

# Elvie Renshaw's 1959 Diary



*Bonnie Howard, Donna, Kathy,  
and Rex Marsh in front of Baldy home.*



## Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1959 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**. Janet married to **David Shattuck** children **Mark** and **Rick**. **Joan** married to **Miller**, their daughter is **Lorri Annette**.

**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**, 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**. **Dale** married to **Annie**, their daughter **Marilyn** will be born this year.

**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**.

**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** married to **Don Woodlief** with daughter **Donna** who will be born this year.

**The Marsh family:** parents **John** and **Florence**, children **Lewis**, **Rex**, **Florence** and **Ruth**.



I welcome Criticism,  
Write yours Here →

*Elvie wrote this on one of the first pages in her 1959 diary.*

### January 1, Thursday

Oh, this was a beautiful clear day for the New Year's Rose Parade in Pasadena. I was awakened about daylight, by cars parking near our house and on the streets close by. At 7 a.m. the streets were lined up with cars. We were eating breakfast at 8:30 when Lenore and Doyle Lewis, their son Keith and his wife came to park their car in our yard. They had bought seats a few blocks from our house, on Sierra Madre Boulevard. Norma and Art Comer came shortly after them and had a car full of Art's folks. They walked to the boulevard to watch the parade after parking their car in our backyard. We saved a parking place for Donna's car. Rex, John, Harry, and David Howard went to their desert property somewhere to build a little shack on the place. They'll be gone until Sunday I guess. I cooked a leg of lamb dinner. Lou and I watched the parade on television while the roast was cooking. We were both very disappointed that Donna and the girls didn't come as planned, but we were happy to have Lenore and family eat dinner with us. They said the parade was beautiful and the dinner delicious. I wouldn't let them help with the dishes because their time is short and they have a lot they want to see, Disneyland and Marineland. I thought they went there last night, but they didn't go. They want to go to Long Beach and San Diego. Doyle has a sister and a niece out here somewhere who he wants to see. My sweet Lou washed all the dishes and I dried and put them away. Donna phoned about 3:45 p.m. She was in Mt. Baldy Village and couldn't come because the generator wasn't working right in their station wagon. She was disappointed, too. Daddy said he would go to Mt. Baldy and bring them down, but she said there is a possibility that the phone company will install their telephone tomorrow, so they wanted to be there. We decided we'd go for them tomorrow evening after Lou's work. We'll take them back home Sunday afternoon. I phoned Florence Marsh to tell her Donna isn't coming today. Florence is having her family there to eat this evening. She invited Donna and girls to join them if they came down. Sorry, but they're not coming down today, I'm disappointed, too. The first day of our New Year is about to join the others in the past. We thank God for this day in 1959 and for His many blessings in the past years.

### January 2, Friday

A telephone was at long last installed in Donna's home today. Yukon 2-0402. The second day of our New Year was cloudy and cold until about noontime, then the sun came through the clouds and cheered our hearts this afternoon. I had a very busy day. I took the Christmas lights down from our front



porch and the inside house decorations down, boxed, and up in the cupboard. The glitter and mess I vacuumed up. My house is back in order again and Christmas is over for another year. I hope all will be well for all of us in 1959. When Lou came home this afternoon at 4:15 p.m. we left for Mt. Baldy Village. Donna, Mary, and Kathy were all packed and ready to come to Pasadena with us. They were delighted to have the new telephone installed this morning. The man talked Donna into having an extra phone put in Mary's bedroom, for \$1.00 a month more. No cost for the installation or phone. I'm very glad they have a phone in their home, so we can get in touch with them in case we have to or want to. We came back to Pasadena and ate dinner here about 6 p.m. Rex and Johnny are with Harry and David Howard in the desert building a cabin. Kathy and Grampa stayed home tonight to watch television. Donna, Mary, and I went to Oateses' to see Elaine's new baby girl, and to see Irene and her dear little boys. They are leaving for their home in Oregon tomorrow.

Elaine and Tink's baby is a little doll, and Irene and Ray's boys are so sweet, too. Ernie and Florence, Irene and Ray, and boys went to Ray's parents' home for dinner this evening. Diane had a cold and couldn't go, but Phil went and came back after dinner. Ethel Newbold phoned to say hello. She is visiting with her son Harold and family in Los Angeles.

### January 3, Saturday

We visited with Elaine last night until the Oateses got home from Cattanis' home. Lou went down to the bakery this morning and bought some bread, doughnuts, and a cherry pie for Donna to take home tomorrow. He also bought some ground beef for her and a pot roast for me to cook tomorrow. We enjoyed the day out. We went to Highland Park to Aunt Annie's. I took the nightgown back. Annie is going to change it for a smaller size. She sends to Lady Gay in Salt Lake City for it. I gave it to Mary for Christmas. It was mis-marked, I'm sure, because it is so large for her. That darling Beverly gave Donna a Christmas gift, a pretty doll candy dish. It is green, like the cute doll dish Annie gave me, only mine is yellow. The top half comes off and the skirt is a little bowl for candy or dusting powder or something. We walked over to see Aunt Lorene but she wasn't home. Leona Thomson brought Sr. Brushart over to Andersen's to buy some LDS garments. Sr. B. is surely frail looking now, she is 89 years old. She stayed in the car and we went over to talk to her. Beverly gave Donna some candy canes and some hard tack candy. The Andersens are generosity itself, bless their hearts. We went to Marshes' from Andersen's. Florence had Elaine and Tink's little boy, Mitchell. The poor little fellow has had an awful cold; he didn't feel at all well. John came home from work about 3 p.m. We waited for Elaine to come for Mitchell at 3:50 p.m. and then we went to Van de Kamp's for our dinner. Grampa Renshaw and the Marshes treated us to this nice dinner. I surely enjoyed my chicken potpie. We ordered what we wanted. We watched Lawrence Welk's program on TV when we got back to Marshes'. John had a slight accident while at work today. The wheelbarrow of cement tipped over, causing him to fall. He bruised his



hip and leg a little. We came home from Marshes' about 8 p.m. and took turns having a bath and getting clothes lined up for Sunday School. Donna, Mary, and I sat up until 11:30 watching a movie on television. Grampa and Kathy were in bed asleep, where all Grampas and little girls belong, eh? P.S. Mary has had a headache for several days, I think she has a sinus infection caused from her last head cold. Florence made Donna take \$10.00 to buy some groceries. Aren't they grand, eh?

### January 4, Sunday

Yvonne has a baby girl, born at 11:29 this morning. She weighs 7 pounds 7 ounces. They are in the Huntington Hospital. It is Glen Andersen's birthday today. I hope he is enjoying his day. We all went to Sunday School. Donna went in the Jr. Sunday School with Kathy. She was in charge of the music in her ward in Jr. Sunday School and she wanted to see how our ward conducts the exercises here. Ray and Carol Blied came to Sunday School with the Burks. It was nice seeing them back again. They moved up north. Our class period was short, because of fast meeting, but I enjoyed George Wride's lesson. I was happy to learn that his daughter Mary has a baby, born a few days ago. I believe he said it was a boy. Our dinner was ready to eat when we got home. I left it in the oven real low, while we were in Sunday School. We had pot roast, potatoes, and carrots, in the roaster. Every one but me took a nap after dinner. I wrote in my diary and read some of the newspaper. We took Donna to the Manor Market to buy some groceries to take home. John Marsh insisted on her having \$10.00 to buy some food, the dear generous people. Lou bought nine loaves of bread, some doughnuts, and a sweet roll, and ground beef yesterday to send home with Donna. Oh we do love our kids, eh? We got up to Mt. Baldy Village about 6:30 p.m. Rex and Johnny were not back from the desert trip yet. It was cold at Baldy, but Donna said the house would warm up quickly. We came home as soon as we got the car unloaded and were back in our house by 7:45 p.m. We left Mary happily talking to a friend on that precious new telephone. Annie phoned this evening to tell



### \*HYPNOSIS IN OBSTETRICS

The practice of hypnotically assisted deliveries has a history of over a century. Falling into disfavor due to competition from chemical anesthesia, hypnosis has seen a revival in the last two decades. One important reason for this comeback is the realization that hypnosis may find usefulness not only in obstetric analgesia or anesthesia, but in all phases of giving birth from pregnancy to postpartum recovery.

Russian medicine has had extensive experience with obstetric hypnosis. Platanov, in the 1920s, became well known for his hypnoobstetric successes. Impressed by this approach, Stalin later set up a nationwide program headed by Velvoski, who originally combined hypnosis with Pavlovian techniques but eventually used the later almost exclusively. Ferdinand Lamaze, having visited Russia, brought back to France "childbirth without pain through the psychological method," which in turn showed more reflexologic than hypnotic inspiration.

In the Western hemisphere, Roig-Garcia used suggestion, given in the hypnotic trance during predelivery training, to decondition, mostly by verbal means, the patient's culturally determined associations to childbirth. Seeking to counter the deeply ingrained but nevertheless learned concepts that equate uterine contraction with pain and fear, Roig-Garcia, in his hypnoreflexogenic method, worked to manage delivery in a state of "vigil," where the patient, fully awake, aware, and conscious of uterine contractions, is free of a "pain complex or component." In hypnotically assisted deliveries, it is found that the well-relaxed patient makes smoother transitions from one stage of labor to the next. Relaxed deliveries are not noted for their rapidity—nor should they be. Deliveries that are unhurried and made within the context of global physiological and psychological comfort allow all tissues—the mother's as well as the child's—to adapt gently to changing conditions.

In the United States there has been an increased interest in these methods since the 1960s. The reasons are undoubtedly complex. Often cited is a trend towards respect for natural physiological processes, and dissatisfaction with chemical, mechanical, or operative interventions. There is, indeed, always some risk to the mother and to the infant when chemical anesthetics are used. Hypnosis, on the other hand, has never been shown to be injurious to either.

Werner, in the United States, delivered over 3000 babies since 1959 with hypnotic adjunctive techniques (before that time he delivered 6000 babies with chemical anesthesia). Ten percent of women did not respond to trance induction; 30% required some and always less, chemical anesthesia; the remaining 60% used no chemical anesthesia at all.

<http://www.triroc.com/sunnen/topics/medap.htm>

us about Yvonne and Don's new baby girl. She said Violet tried to phone us this morning but couldn't get us. Andersens took Violet and Lorene out to Van Nuys to wish Glen a "Happy Birthday." They called to see Sue on the way home. Dolores phoned me later this evening and gave me a few more details about the big event in Yvonne and Don's life. The baby was delivered by Dr. Suttle; he used the **\*method of hypnotism**. The doctor was delighted with the wonderful success he had with Yvonne. She was his first perfect case. Dody thinks the baby's name will be Donna Lynn; if she'd been a boy she'd have been named Don for daddy, so Donna is as near to it as you can get. Dody said she'd take me with them tomorrow evening to see the baby through the nursery window, but we can't see Yvonne. She says the baby has lots of dark hair. I'm glad she is here, may God bless her and her parents. I wish I knew how Joan's baby, Lorri, is. God bless them, too. The real highlight of my day was when my darling Lou got up in our testimony meeting and bore a lovely testimony. He thanked the people for their thoughtful kindness in sending the get-well wishes, the food, and for their prayers in his behalf. He was thankful for his wife and daughter and said we had the patience of Job, while he

was ill and always. Wasn't that sweet? Donna bore a lovely testimony too, after Daddy and a few others had spoken. She said many kind things about us, and her blessings. She looked so sweet. We had such a large attendance. Donna and Kathy had to sit on the stand as they came in late after being in the Jr. Sunday School, but we all enjoyed seeing her up there. Everyone was so pleased to see Donna and her girls again. It was wonderful to have them with us today. Ovena Mayo's picture was in our Star Newspaper today, she was holding a French horn, showing a little girl where the music come out.

### January 5, Monday

It was cloudy this morning but the sun got through. There was a breeze so I took a chance on the clothes drying and hung them out. That was a mistake, because I had to bring



them back in and dry them in the house a few pieces at a time. It rained off and on this afternoon. There was no mail today. I surely wish I could hear from Joan, I'm so very concerned about that darling baby Lorri. Mrs. Robinson sent home a cute round loaf of bread made out of a small piece of dough that was left over and he baked it and she sent it home to me. It tasted so good, nice and fresh, with the crust all around. Dolores came for me about 6:40 p.m. Bevan was driving their station wagon. Violet and Jennie Jones were with them. It rained all the way to the Huntington Hospital. The windshield wipers didn't work right, it was difficult for Bevan to see to drive, but we made it okay. We had the thrill of seeing Yvonne's baby girl through the big glass windows of the nursery. She is a darling. She was asleep. She has a dear little round face, and quite a lot of brown hair. Don's parents came, too. Don showed us the pictures of the baby taken soon after birth. Don is very proud of his baby. We saw Yvonne through the glass in the door; she looked pretty in a pink robe. We couldn't talk to her, and she couldn't go into the nursery either.

### January 6, Tuesday

It rained hard most of the night, but the sun was shining beautifully when we left for Relief Society. I was so surprised to find it raining when we came out of Relief Society. Sr. Lexie Peterson's lesson in the teachers report meeting was lovely. She is so sweet. Our message is to have peace within one's soul through keeping God's teachings. Julie Oakley has a new baby girl; her name is Sara. She is adopted. Anyway, she couldn't give our Theology lesson today, but Beverly Turley did a beautiful job of this lovely lesson, modern revelation, from the Doctrine and Covenants, section 19. We had a wonderful spirit in our meeting. It was good to be there. The testimonies after the lesson were so inspiring. I didn't get up because I knew I was going to close the meeting with prayer. I was happy to find a letter from Donna when I got home. She said the four fellows got home Sunday night about 9 p.m. They were cold and dirty, but happy that they had completed the little desert shack. It is ready for the plastering job. Harry Howard phoned his wife Mary, from the Marshes, to let her know that he and David were in Mt. Baldy, and would be home soon. Donna made hot chocolate to warm them all up. Harvey Slater and Larry Upham went to the desert on Saturday and helped for a few hours. They hung the doors and windows. They told Rex about the two phones in his house. They may keep the extra phone in for a while and Mary is delighted. The grass and flowers have had a good drink of rain today.

### January 7, Wednesday

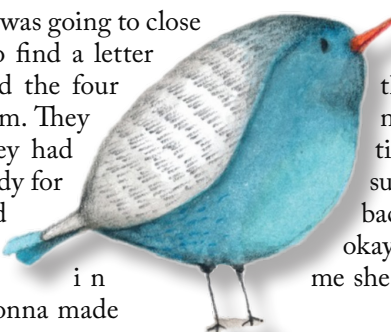
The newspaper last night said there is 12 inches of snow at Mt. Baldy, but that doesn't mean in the Baldy Village. I talked to Florence Marsh on the phone; she had called Rex on his new phone on Sunday night. He

said there was no snow in the village then. We received another note from Donna this morning, it was written yesterday morning. She didn't mention any snow. They phoned Joan on Monday night. Miller's mother, Grace, answered the phone. Mr. and Mrs. Gardner had both been there, but Rollie had gone back to Colorado. Grace was staying a few days longer. They brought Lorri home from the hospital Saturday evening. Joan has a cold and is trying to keep away from the baby. We're glad Grace is there; with Joan and baby. Joan said she had written a 22-page letter to her folks and she was mailing it tomorrow. They keep oxygen and a mask there, near the baby, when she starts to turn blue they have to give her the oxygen. They are going to get a little tent, rather than use the oxygen mask. The baby needs close watching all day. Our dear little Joan has a big responsibility along with the dreadful anxiety over her precious little girl. It makes our heartache for Joan and Miller and the baby. All we can do is pray and have faith that God will take care of them. The mail brought a nice long letter from Lydia. She thanked us for the \$5.00 we sent Jim. She has been very busy as always. She works to help keep Jim on his mission, writing to him twice a week and takes time, too. Jim had to make a trip to the border, Laredo, Texas, to have his visa renewed. That's expensive. It takes a day by train and then the hotel expense, until the business is taken care of. Several people sent him money for Christmas, which helped a lot. Lydia said Bette Renshaw Hansen is ill. She's been in the hospital [*Utah State Hospital in Provo*] with a nervous breakdown. I'm sorry about that. Margaret didn't say anything about Bette's illness, or her separation from Tom Hansen, Bette's husband. I guess most everyone has a cross to bear, if we but knew it.

### January 8, Thursday

We've enjoyed a sunny clear day. I was happy to receive a letter from Joan this morning. She thanked us for the Christmas gifts. She said her nightgown fits well and she has worn it several times. I'm glad we don't have to change it. I'm sure Mary's gown was mis-marked. Annie sent it back to Lady Gay in Salt Lake City, so it should be okay when we get the right size back here. Joan told me she had written a long letter to her folks in detail; about baby Lorri's heart condition. She asked them to let us read it. I'm anxious to learn more about that precious baby. Joan said Annie called as soon as she and Dale got back to Provo, from California. She wanted to know if there was anything they could do. Joan thought it was nice of them. (Yes, it was thoughtful.) We also received a box of the "Bluebird Chocolates" from Joan and Miller. They are from Logan, Utah and delicious. I know I'm getting fat

with all of this Christmas candy, oh oh, isn't it fun? But, it's not fun trying to get rid of the d--- avoirdupois, oh me. I walked up to Helen's Variety Store this morning and bought two king sized writing tablets and some envelopes. I had her





wrap them for mailing. I sent a tablet and some envelopes to Donna and the same deal to Joan. I put a little note in Joan's. Donna's last letter to us was written on the back of a greeting card. Joan's letter was on some small lined notebook paper. I take it they're both out of writing paper or stationery, eh? I sent a few stamps, also. Lou didn't feel as good today, he had some chest pains. I told him, "leave off the Christmas chocolates and get back on the green pills." My advice is taken with a frown not a smile. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned this afternoon to check up on Lou's health. He says he may walk over to talk to him on Saturday morning. Katie Austin phoned this afternoon. She gave me Bonnie Blalack's phone number. Bonnie is on my Relief Society district. She lost an arm and a leg in a motorboat accident a few years ago. She was a young girl then.

**January 9, Friday**

The Cuban rebel chieftain, Fidel Castro, entered Havana Cuba yesterday. He had a tumultuous welcome, by thousands who turned out to greet the hero of the Cuban revolution. More history for Cuba and for the world. My heart is sad this morning; the tears have come to my eyes, for I have

read in Donna's and Joan's letter of the worry and heartache, over the serious heart condition of our precious baby Lorri. Donna enclosed Joan's letter in her note to me. They both express gratitude for the Gospel of Jesus Christ and of the sweet knowledge that Father in Heaven loves his children and he will bless them if they are faithful and prayerful. Oh it is heart breaking to read dear Joan's letter telling about her baby. She had written twelve pages of notebook paper. She started the letter at 4:40 a.m. after Miller left for his work at the radio station. She'd finished it up a few days later, when they had the baby back home from the hospital. She told about the New Year's Eve party she was chairman of and the dreadful time she had after Lorri got sick trying to find someone to take over the job for her, with her baby in the Children's Hospital in Salt Lake. She was about crazy, and yet she had to worry about this New Year's Eve party as no one was available to take it off her hands. [Terrible!] She said Miller's aunt in Salt Lake went to the hospital often to look in on the baby, she told Joan that the nurses all loved the little darling because she was such a good natured baby and had such a sweet little smile. When Joan and Miller went to see her on the Sunday after Christmas,

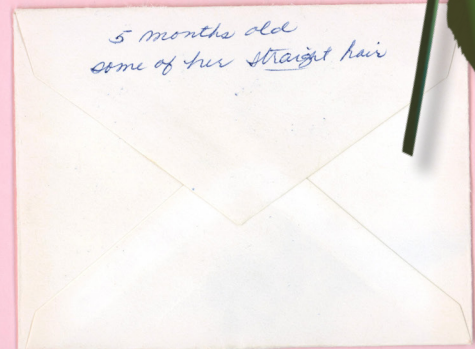
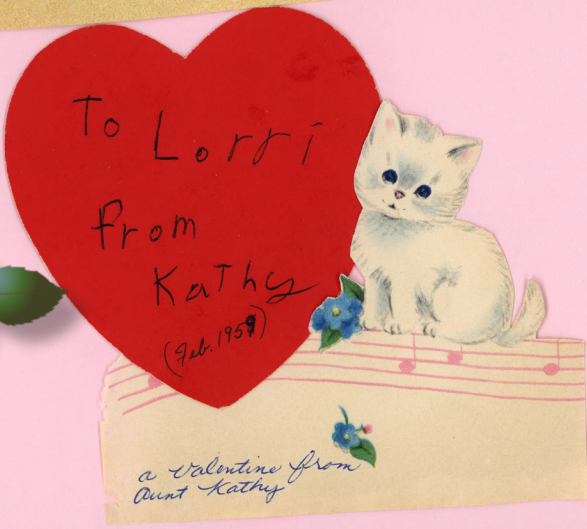


Fidel Castro, entered Havana, Cuba January 8, 1959

This image is from the scrapbook Joan made for Lorri.



Lorri's first Christmas was spent very quietly - she slept constantly under heart medicine - only awakened to eat. The day after Christmas she entered Primary Children's Hospital for one week. Some of her Christmas gifts were  
 Cotton dress - Grampa & Grampa Marsh  
 Booties - Aunt Mary  
 Sleepers - Grampa & Grampa Marsh  
 Bed blanket - Grampa & Grampa Gardner  
 Shoes - Great G. & G. Marsh  
 Cotton dress - Great G. & G. Renshaw





they said she smiled all over at them and kicked her little feet and was so happy. She had a little rubber dog the nurses had put in her crib. She liked it because it would squeak when she'd squeeze it. Joan told how the baby acted when she had a heart spell. She had a hard time to breathe and she made little moaning sounds. She would close her eyes and go limp, so Joan got real frightened and called the doctor, (and Miller). He came home, they got her to the doctor and he sent them to a heart specialist. The specialist sent them to the Children's Hospital with Lorri. It was a dreadful experience for Joan and Miller. She said she'd never forget Christmas of 1958; it was awful. They brought the baby home from the hospital last Saturday. They have to be very careful with the baby, can't take her anywhere, not even to church. They have a tank of oxygen 5 feet high to have handy when the baby needs it. She must be watched every minute. They've got to get a little tent for her crib, and a crib, so far they've just used the oxygen mask. It is all very costly. Joan is afraid Miller will have to quit his college and go to work full time. They are really up in the air about what to do. It's all so heartbreaking and I can't help them either. Why, oh why this suffering for our darling children? I wrote a note to Janet and sent the letters from Donna and Joan to her. I read Joan's letter to Florence Marsh this afternoon and then sent it to Janet to read.

### January 10, Saturday

I talked to Yvonne on the phone today. She said they're getting along very well with the new baby girl; her mom, Violet, is with her. Lou stopped to have his hair cut after work yesterday. He was almost an hour late. I was so nervous I was about to call out the militia. Ever since his heart attack last April, I'm nervous if he doesn't arrive home on time. We've enjoyed a warm winter day with some sunshine and some clouds. This morning's mail brought a pretty box of note stationery from Joan. It has sweet little violets on it. I guess she mailed it with the box of chocolates, but they arrived on Thursday. I wrote a thank you note to Joan this afternoon. Grampa sent \$10.00 in it. He said, "They'll need some help with all the expense of the baby's illness." The poor dears, my heart aches for them. Lou put a new cord on my vacuum today. We couldn't find the right cord up on our avenue, so Lou drove to the new Sears Store in the Hastings District. Br. Cliff Manlove rode over with him. Br. Manlove was sitting on our porch when we got back from Colorado Street. I bought some face cream, and had Lou's heart pills refilled at the drug store, while he looked for the vacuum cord. We all enjoyed some fruitcake and some 7Up when they got back from Sears. While Lou was taking his nap this afternoon I walked up to the post office to mail Joan's letter. I talked to Annie on the phone this evening. They'd been out to the beach to see Jerry Goodwin about Beverly's car. Then they went to Glen's home in Van Nuys. I phoned Donna this evening. It's the first time I've used her new telephone. John listened in on the extra phone while Donna and I talked. She said they are all well. They were going down below to shop.

### January 11, Sunday

We've had a beautiful sunny clear day in Pasadena. I wore my fur stole with the silk dress, no coat needed today. We had a large attendance at Sunday School, several visitors

from Utah and other snow states here. I enjoyed our Sunday School class. George Wride is our teacher now. After dinner at home, I phoned to see if Ethel Elton Newbold was going to be home this afternoon. She said yes. I told her we'd drive to her son's home to have a visit with her. It took us just fifty minutes to get there. We went out the Harbor Freeway. It's in Los Angeles, near Inglewood. Harold has a very lovely home there at 6338 W. 78th Street. It was foggy out there so we didn't stay as long as usual, because we did not want to get caught in a dense fog driving home. Ethel looks well; it was nice visiting with her again. She is a lovely person. The fog was rolling in fast when we left her, but we drove out of it a few miles from there. Ethel phoned to see if we got home okay. She said the fog was really thick shortly after we left there. She was worried about us. It was lovely and clear in Pasadena when we got home. I love our town. Lou took his postponed nap when we got home, me? I just don't need as much sleep, I guess. I was sorry to miss sacrament meeting, but Papa didn't feel up to it. Ovena Mayo's father, Patriarch Parley Richens, was the speaker and our ward choir was going to sing three selections. We had a pleasant evening in our dear little home with eats, television, and each other. I hope our beloved children are all as comfortable. I wonder how our baby Lorri is, and Joan? She had a bad cold when Lorri came from the hospital. God bless them both.

### January 12, Monday

Soviet Deputy premier Anastus Mikoyan was a guest of honor at a Los Angeles World Affairs Council luncheon today. The sun was shining cheerful like this morning. The world seemed in a happy mood, but by 11 a.m. the fog had rolled in and our outlook was not so bright. I had to finish drying the heavy pieces in the house. Ordinarily I enjoy the

*"Ordinarily I enjoy the foggy day, if I'm not driving in a car. What? You think I don't drive? Well, I've got news for you; I drive every mile without wheel or brakes!"*

—Elvie's thoughts on driving

foggy day, if I'm not driving in a car. What? You think I don't drive? Well, I've got news for you; I drive every mile without wheel or brakes! Now while our precious little Lorri is so ill, I feel better when the sun is shining. The cold damp days chills my spirit somehow. I do hope and pray our baby is better. I gave Ovena Mayo her picture clipping from our Star Newspaper and one

from Mrs. Edgecomb's paper yesterday after Sunday School. She was very pleased to get them. It was in our last Sunday's paper. The season's worst fog slowed up valley traffic today, several accidents occurred because of the poor visibility. We are all relieved to learn from the newspaper, that the infant baby girl that was kidnapped from a hospital in New York, 10 days ago, has been found in good condition. The parents, Frank and Lisa Rose Chionchio are overjoyed. A Mrs. Jean Iavorane, mother of eight children, took the baby from the hospital. I see in reading it again, the infant's name is Lisa Rose. I don't know the mother's name. I made a pot of stew, nice and brown, which Daddy and I both enjoyed this evening for dinner. It goes good on a cold damp day.

## January 13, Tuesday

It was real foggy when Lou left for work at 7:45 this morning. We couldn't see very far. I hated to have him drive out in it. The fog had lifted a lot when Bonna Gordon came for me at 9:40. Sue Ann Gordon and small son Robert were with Bonna. The quilt wasn't on the frames when I got to church, so I started some embroidery work. I did a cute design on an infant's white dress in pale pink; I finished it and did a design on a guest towel, white towel with embroidery work in variegated green shades. It was pretty I thought. It is something new for me not to quilt but I enjoyed the change. We had a large attendance and a delicious lunch. Our country to honor this time was Switzerland. The sisters on the committee had a lovely display of cute and unique articles from Switzerland. I was sorry to learn today of the death of Sr. Rula Miller. I understand her funeral was last Friday. She is a sister-in-law to Felicia Washburn, her brother's wife. She looked so well and strong last time I saw her at church, we just never know when our call will come do we? Bonna showed me some darling pictures of her daughter Susie, and baby girl. They live in Springville, Utah. Grandma Bonna is so proud and happy over them. I'm happy for her, but saddened because of my sweet Joan and her darling baby Lorri. I do hope our baby is better now.

## January 14, Wednesday

We had more fog this morning, but not as dense as it was yesterday morning. I was indeed happy to receive a nice letter from Donna this morning. She wrote it Tuesday Morning. She phoned Joan Monday night, she just has to know how little Lorri was. She said Joan sounded encouraged, the baby was feeling much better, and in fact she was playing with her little feet and was happy. She looked healthy as could be, while they talked on the phone. There are times when she has to have the oxygen, but not as often now, just when she has trouble breathing and starts to turn blue. Joan told Donna she received our letter with the \$10.00 in, she was sure we couldn't afford it, and wondered if she should send it back to us. I'm sure glad Donna told her not to send it back; we want her to use it to help them out a little. Donna was taking Kathy to a doctor yesterday for a check up on her tonsils. She may have to have them taken out. She has so much trouble with earache and her hearing is not as good as it should be lately. She said Kathy was as happy as a lark about going to see the doctor. She is even anxious to have the tonsils out so she can eat lots of ice cream, bless her little heart. Oh oh! I'm afraid it won't be that much fun, eh? Joan said she and Miller have decided he is to stay on at the college until summer anyway. They think he will graduate in August and we all hope and pray things will work out right for Joan and Miller and baby Lorri. Donna said after talking to Joan, her thoughts turned to Janet and she wished she could talk to her; the phone rang and it was Janet. She said, "Hello Mary, is mother there? With the two phones they all had a chance to say a few words and listen in. Little Mark told Rex about his tractor. He sounded so cute and she said he



didn't want to give up talking so Daddy David had to take him away so Janet could talk. Janet and David had been to a house party at Don and Helen Rowberry's home and had a nice time. Don is teaching the gospel doctrine class in their ward, lucky people, we hated to see him move away from our ward, he is a wonderful teacher. Jack Jensen came out this afternoon and fixed my Maytag washer. The spin drier hasn't been working right. I talked to Bonnie Blalack via the phone this evening. (See January 16.) Donna sent me a copy of Mary's little poem to Lorri. Here it is:

*To Lorri,  
Lorri is only five months old  
But such a big girl is she,  
She smiles and laughs and tries to talk  
And kicks her feet with glee.  
Lorri can't walk yet, or even sit up  
But she doesn't seem to mind.  
She only needs a little love,  
And someone good and kind.  
She has a dimple in her cheek  
Little Lorri Annette  
Yes, I love you; don't ever forget,  
Sweet Lorri, my little pet.*



## January 15, Thursday

It was a very lovely sunny morning and all day. I washed the bed sheets and was disappointed to find that the spin drier is not doing the work right even now, after Jack Jensen worked on it yesterday so long. Lou talked to him about it again today, after he'd phoned me and I told him the washer isn't right yet. Jack says he'll have another try at it soon. I was surprised and pleased to have a nice visit with Lydia Smith this morning. She brought a wedding gift to Joan and one to Janet, isn't that something? Ha ha. She said she's had Janet's up in her closet shelf for over two years and Joan's for over a year. She moved away from our ward about the time Janet was married. She just didn't find time to get them to me. They are nice towels, two big bath towels, two face towels, and two washcloths in each set. The color is pink. We had a good laugh about it, but she wants the girls to have them anyway. She said, "It'll be nice to have new towels now, after all this time," I agree, towels do wear out, ha ha! We received a postcard from Joan to say the letter and money arrived okay. She said she'd write a letter later with the details about baby's condition. I vacuumed the bedrooms well tonight. The new cord works okay. Lou put it on the vacuum last Saturday. Lou looked tired tonight. His right leg was swollen again. Oh dear, I wish he'd get back to normal.

## January 16, Friday

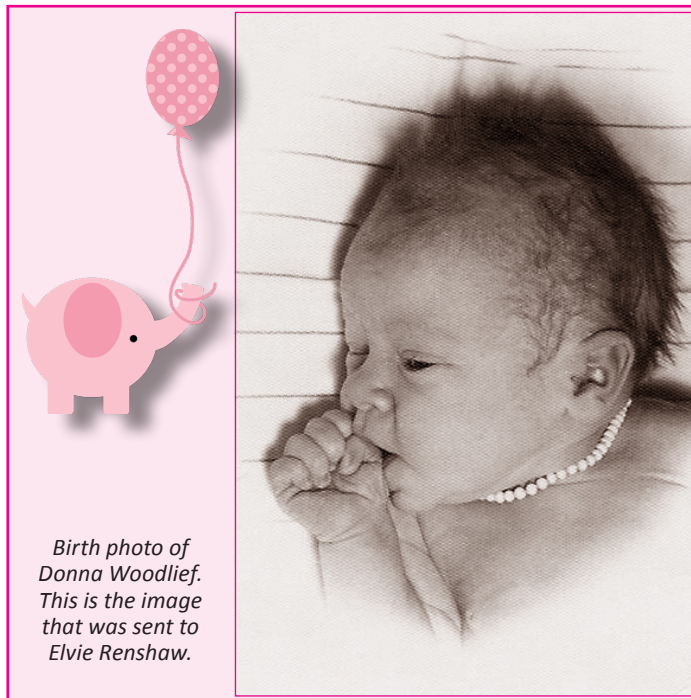
I phoned Bonnie Blalack on Wednesday evening to see if we could call on her today for Relief Society visiting. No, she isn't going to be home but she asked me to phone next week and she'd let us know when she'll be home. Bonnie lost an arm and a leg in a dreadful motorboat accident in California a few years ago. She is very active, going to hospitals and cheering others that have been in dreadful accidents, also. She has a baby boy, 1½ years old. I haven't



met her yet; her colored maid always answers the door and says "Mrs. Blalack isn't home." Lou left a few minutes earlier this morning. He was leaving his car in the garage for the 90-day checkup, promised when he bought the new Chevrolet. I was surprised this morning to receive a note from Elsie. She sent the deed to the cemetery lot that Dad and Lou bought in June of 1915, at the Salt Lake City Cemetery. I wrote a little note telling her it arrived okay and I'd write a letter soon. I was delighted to receive the darling announcement of Yvonne and Don's baby girl, Donna Lynn, with a picture of the baby taken when she was three hours old. It is precious! Mable Lovell came by this morning to see if we'd do our visiting this afternoon. We did. She came back at 1 p.m. We didn't find anyone at home of our six families. The housekeeper was there at Sr. Openshaw's home. Well, we tried, eh? I was dressed up so decided to go up on the avenue and buy a gift for Yvonne's baby. I didn't feel well enough to go all the way uptown so I shopped in Horniday's Department Store. They only had the little Carter's knit dresses and panties and infant sweaters, so I bought a white sweater with tiny pink flowers on and a little white dress and panties with little flowers in. It cost \$5.00 plus a few cents. They had men's sport shirts on a closing out sale that were marked \$4.95 a piece, on sale for \$1.95 each. I bought two shirts for Lou; he has a birthday on the 23rd of this month. I hope he'll like these shirts, I do. One is gray and maroon plaid and the other is a solid maroon color. Lou's car looked pretty and clean when he drove in this afternoon. Annie went to the temple today to see Donna Hanson and Jim Carrigan married.

### January 17, Saturday

This was another beautiful clear day, we could have found plenty to do around here, roses need pruning and etcetera, but papa wanted to go out, so out we went. He shopped for our groceries, while I tidied up the house and got ready. We went to Andersens' to get Mary's nylon nightgown. Annie sent to Lady Gays for a smaller size. We talked Beverly into going to Yvonne's house with us. I took the baby a little gift that I bought yesterday. Beverly took a picture of Yvonne and the baby, A young couple, with a baby boy, was visiting Yvonne, I believe he was Don's best man at the wedding. I held Yvonne's darling infant, she is a doll, for only two weeks old. Violet was holding the baby when we arrived there. Yvonne took us through her



*Birth photo of Donna Woodlief. This is the image that was sent to Elvie Renshaw.*

house; it is very nice. We went to Mt. Baldy from Yvonne's. We got on the speedway near Yvonne's place; glad to miss the awful horse race crowds out our location. Lou treated Beverly and me to a nice lunch in Henry's lovely restaurant, on our way to Mt. Baldy. We took five loaves of bread and a dozen doughnuts from Robinson's Bakery to Donna. We were going to buy meat and ice cream at Stater's Store, but it is closed, like many other chain stores are now because of the fight between unions and stores. This was Beverly's first visit to

Rex and Donna's home in Mt. Baldy Village. She thought it was a cute place. John and a boy friend were cutting up some tree branches to make a pen for a goat Mary wants to buy. Rex pruned the old fruit tree branches off. Pruned?? He left the trunk, was all, ha ha! Mary was working for a lady neighbor near her home, she helps her on Saturdays for 50¢ an hour, 8 hours \$4.00. We called by to say hello to her. Donna took Beverly and me for a ride in our car around in the village. Rex and Kathy went down below to shop for groceries and to buy Kathy a bathrobe. She is going to have her tonsils removed next Thursday. We left Mt. Baldy Village about 4 p.m. We promised we'd have Beverly home in time to take her mother and Aunt Lorene out to do their shopping. We got home in time to hear our favorite TV program, Lawrence Welk. It was warm and lovely up in Mt. Baldy Village. We sat in the swing chairs in the yard. Donna read to us from the 1948 diary of mine. She'd just typed the past few days, telling about Grandpa Bailey's funeral and our trip after the funeral.

### January 18, Sunday

It was a nice day, but the smog came in to spoil our pretty view of the blue sky and mountains. I enjoyed our Sunday School as always. George Wride's lesson was interesting. Lou and I ate dinner here, our first TV baked dinners. [By 1959, dinners were the top sellers among frozen foods.] We had the beef dinner and I must say it tasted very good. The best part was no work for Mom! Yes, I like it a lot. Annie phoned to tell us that Ray Clayton's father-in-law, Andrew Jensen, was struck down







When Papa said, "clean up the yard,"  
he meant it, Lazy Dick.  
It's too late to be sorry now -  
he's coming with a stick.

Little cross-eyed Magie doesn't mind  
because her eyes "turn in" -  
For she's the happy little girl  
that greets you with a grin.

Simon is the sleepy boy, he yawns  
and stretches all the day -  
If he would take some Vitamins  
he wouldn't feel that way.

Poor Gran Ma Grump is old and bent  
and she loves apple cider -  
When ever she takes a little walk  
you'll see her cane beside.

Jimmy likes to play foot-ball,  
he sure kicks it a sailing -  
If it goes through a window pane  
Poor Jimmy'll get a wailing.

Now Dotty is a pretty girl but so  
it's no fun to be near her -  
Since Dotty spends all her time,  
a looking in her mirror.

Martha wears her hair the "up do",  
she's so sophisticated -  
She says the best folks in, "who's who"  
are all to her related -

Daisy May would rather "jump the rope"  
than anything she knows -  
She takes along her jump rope  
every where she goes.

Poor Oscar pleads, "please Minnie wait,  
I'll buy you chocolate candy."  
But Minnie says, "sorry pal"  
"I've got a date with Andy."

Margie has "the new look", her skirts  
are long and flaring -  
She's the girl that always notices  
what everyone else is wearing.

Now, no more heads to fill in please  
I'm no artist you'll agree -  
Just a Gran Ma in love with all of you  
and I hope that you love me.



Elvie mentions on January 19 that Joan showed these to  
her mother-in-law, Grace Gardner.

Gran Ma Elvie



by an automobile in front of his home in Salt Lake City yesterday. He is in the hospital. I was very sorry to learn this sad news. I hope he isn't in a serious condition. Annie had her children, Glen and family, to dinner today. Sister Sue phoned this afternoon; she invited us to a buffet dinner next Friday night, (Lou's birthday), she wants Violet, Lorene, Annie, Bill, and Donna and family. She asked me to tell Violet about it and to make arrangements to get them to Bette and Ray's home Friday evening. It sounds like fun, eh? Annie says little Beverly Jean calls Aunt Beverly "Bebbo." Annie's twin sister, Dennie, and her fiancé, George, went to Andersens' this afternoon. Little BJ thinks she is Annie, Dale's wife, and she followed her all over saying "Annie." Cute, eh? I was disappointed I couldn't go to sacrament meeting this evening, but Louis didn't feel like going out. Of course I can't drive, so we stay home. I'm glad we have this dear little home to live in. I fixed our lunch on the TV trays and we watched television. We enjoyed the General Electric Program, a lovely picture story taken from the Bible, the story of young David and the Giant Goliath. It was very interesting. I phoned Violet, at Yvonne's home and told her about Sue's invitation. She said it sounded like fun to her. I told her we'd pick her up. I'll let her know more about it later. Lou wrote a check to renew our Star News accident insurance for another year. I'll mail it in the morning.

**January 19, Monday**

It was damp and foggy this morning. I didn't rest well last night; I had bad dreams when I did fall asleep, better be more careful with the sweets Grama! I was sure the dentist pulled my sweet tooth out, but darn it, I guess he put a full set of 'em in again. Ah me! I thought the fog would surely lift today, but it got worse as the day progressed. I brought the clothes in almost as wet as I hung them out. My day had a bright spot in it, which cheered me immensely. It was a nice long letter from our sweet Joan. She thanked us for the writing tablet, envelopes, stamps, and the \$10.00. The sweetie had already thanked us in the postcard on Saturday. Joan sounded very encouraged over baby Lorri. She says the baby sleeps well all night. She eats well and she is developing a cute personality. Joan can't keep Lorri's little booties or shoes tied on good enough. She plays with her little feet and kicks her legs and unties the booties as fast as Joan ties them up. She was playing with her feet and the new booties her Aunt Mary Marsh knit for her Christmas. She had one of them in her mouth a few minutes after Joan had put them on her feet. Joan says she may be

a little slower sitting up and walking because of her heart condition, but Joan was going to ask the doctor about it when she takes her in to see him next time. Lorri is going on five months old now. The baby has to have constant watching, which keeps Joan in the home with her. She doesn't have a reliable person to stay with the baby other than Miller and he isn't home very much because of his school and his work. He works every night of the week except Sunday. Our precious Joan had to grow up fast with so much anxiety and responsibility for her in so short a time. Thank God Janet's darling babies are well. Oh, I love these sweet grandchildren, all of them. Lou was later getting home this evening because he had an appointment with Dr. Allen. The doctor says Lou must reduce. He is too heavy for his heart to carry the load. I was afraid that would be the verdict, after all the chocolates he has enjoyed since Christmas. We had three boxes given us for Christmas. I'm glad they're gone. My clothes are a bit snug too, I notice. Oh oh, Grampa has a birthday this month, which usually means more yummy chocolates. P.S. Joan said in her letter that she and Mrs. Gardner enjoyed reading the little character drawings and rhymes that I did for Joan, when she was a child. They are in the scrapbook I gave Joan.

This image is from the scrapbook Joan made for Lorri.

*These pictures were taken just a little while after Lori came home from Primary Children's hospital. She is growing and doing very well. at 8 1/2 months we took her back to her doctor here in Provo, Dr. Olsen, and he said that she is doing remarkable well, that there are no signs of heart failure and that her physical development is normal. She is really getting lots of personality. She smiles and laughs all the time and she loves to crawl around and get into the books on daddy's book shelf. She is also standing up in her crib now.*

## January 20, Tuesday

It looked and felt like rain this morning, but the sun got through this afternoon and it was nice. Bonna Gordon took the new babysitter and me to Relief Society this morning. Marie Doezie is still ill. I'm sorry she is having such a time to get over the flu. The new sitter is a sweet looking elderly lady. I don't know her name; she helps Bessie with the children. I enjoyed the literature lesson "Some Puritan Woman." Virginia Dowden is a fine teacher, a lovely girl. I tried to phone Donna this afternoon, but no one was home. I did my ironing when I got home from Relief Society. I patched Lou's work shirt. I had two to do, but didn't get both done before it was dinnertime. Mable Lovell brought Ethel Burk and me home from Relief Society as Bonna had to stay for a meeting with the board. Mildred P. was our stake



*Daddy Mo holds Lorri up.*

board visitor today. She is a lovely lady. I phoned Bonnie Blalack about our visiting her, she said not to come this month, as she will not have any time. Her mother-in-law is dying of cancer, she'll be in Bonnie's home and Bonnie doesn't want the Relief Society teachers to come. Her mother and her husband are not LDS. I mailed Joan's letter to Donna this morning. Donna took Kathy to the hospital yesterday for a blood test and urine analysis. They take her to the hospital Thursday morning to have her tonsils removed.

## January 21, Wednesday

I phoned Donna this morning and had no trouble with connections like yesterday. Donna said Kathy answered the phone yesterday but she couldn't hear what the operator said, so she hung up. I had to get the supervisor; she tried the Baldy number again. Kathy wouldn't answer it again; she was not in school because of a painful boil on her little sit down. Donna was out doing her visiting teaching. I told Donna she and the family were invited to go to dinner with us, out to Aunt Sue and Bette's on Friday evening, but she said she felt sure Kathy wouldn't be well enough, after having her tonsils out on Thursday. She has to stay in the hospital Thursday night. Donna said she would love to be with us in Burbank, but didn't feel it would be wise to bring Kathy out. I'm sure she is right. Our little Kathy will not feel too happy, come Friday, eh? Donna said she was mailing Joan's letter to me. I told her I'd mailed one of Joan's letters to her yesterday. Kathy felt better; the boil broke last night so she went to school today. She's had about four of the nasty boils lately. I phoned Florence Marsh to tell her the Mt. Baldy report. She calls me when they hear from our Baldy family, too. I wrote to Elsie Bailey and sent it in care of Doris Davies, because of Elsie's eye condition. She can't read too well. I didn't want her to strain her eyes on my writing. It was a long letter about the cemetery lot Dad and Lou bought. Lou was later this evening; he stopped for a hair

cut at the barber college. I worked for an hour tonight putting typed diary pages in the folder; I was too tired to do all of them. Donna had typed several months of my 1948 diary with two carbon copies, too.

## January 22, Thursday

Kathy had her tonsils removed this morning. They had to have her in the hospital at 6 a.m. I have had the little dear in my thoughts all day. It was a pretty day. I received a letter from Donna with one from Joan enclosed. I enjoyed reading them so very much. Joan told how baby Lorri is growing big and is developing such cute little emotions. She smiles and tries to talk, kicks her shoes off, plays with her feet and reaches out for everything, especially for her Daddy's glasses and tie. Joan says when Miller leans over her crib to talk her, she is so quick. She pulls off his glasses. I'd

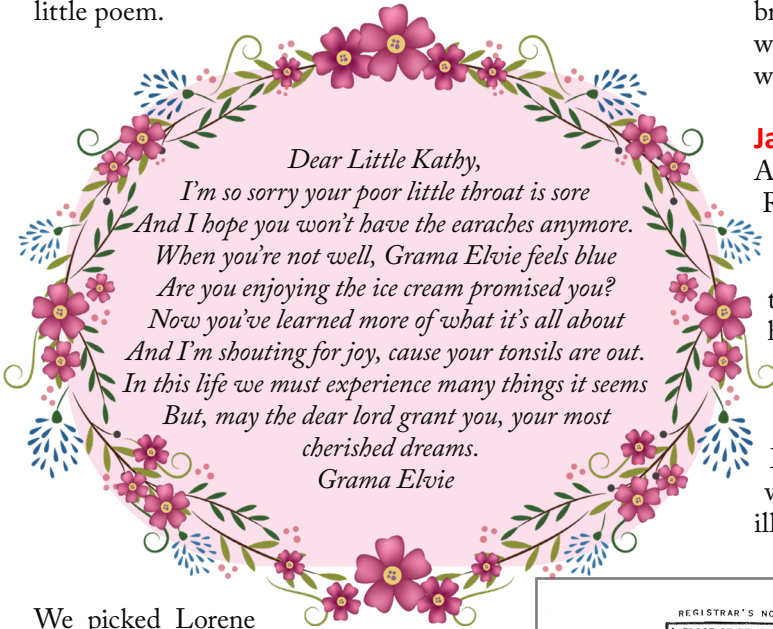
love to see her again. Joan knows how to take care of her when she has the heart spells; they live by faith each day. She says we all pray every day that little Lorri can have a normal happy life. The heart specialist said the condition can be corrected through an operation when Lorri is four or five years old. She is only five months old now. Joan said Janet wrote and invited her and Miller to come and live with them and have Miller finish his college in San Jose State College. They was real sweet of Janet, but Joan wants to stay near the Children's Hospital and the heart specialist plus Miller's work. He teaches a Sunday School class in their ward and likes doing it a lot, too. Donna's bishop gave her a new job. She is now the ward chorister. Kathy and Donna have been on my mind all day. I phoned their home at 9 p.m. thinking Donna would be home from the hospital, but she wasn't. I talked to John and Mary. Rex took them to the hospital this afternoon to see Kathy. They said she felt fine, only her throat was very sore. She didn't care anything about eating any of the ice cream that had lured her to have the tonsils out. She is in the San Antonio Community Hospital. I phoned Florence Marsh to tell her Kathy was doing okay. She was upset because Elaine's little Mitchell has a mastoid (can't spell it). The doctor operated on it this afternoon. He punctured the eardrum and drained it.

## January 23, Friday

My sweetheart, husband, is 69 years old today. I gave him a blue shirt and suspenders. Mr. Robinson, his baker friend, gave him a beautiful big decorated cake. He received several nice cards, one from Joan and Miller yesterday; it had eight pictures, all very good. They were taken of all of us at thanksgiving time and three darling snapshots of baby Lorri, taken after they went back to Provo from Mt. Baldy. We were very happy to get these nice snapshots. I wrote to Joan today and sent her \$2.00 to have more pictures finished off so she could send them to her mother and Miller's



folks. It will help pay for some of them. The Oateses and Marshes went to Riverside yesterday to see Tink's brother. Elaine and babies went along also, but little Mitchell wasn't feeling well. They discovered his ear had a swelling back of it. (I guess Tink was there, too?) They took Mitchell to the Ross Loos Clinic when they got back from Riverside. The doctor said it was a mastoid and he operated on it. I phoned Donna again this evening. Little Kathy feels fine; in fact she talked to me. Lorene has been staying up at Ray's home since Monday. Miriam went to Salt Lake City because her father was not expected to live, from the auto accident last Saturday. He was unconscious when she left by plane, but in Ray's letter today, he had gained consciousness. His leg is badly broken in two places. They must operate on him and take a bone from his hip to put in the leg, the poor man. I sent Kathy a get-well card with three dimes in it and a little poem.



We picked Lorene up at Ray's home on Poppy Peak drive at 6 p.m. We had a little trouble finding the house, because neither one of us knew the number. I thought Lou would remember the house because he took Lorene there once. We both got out and inquired at houses. Baby Janet wasn't at all happy because I took Grandma Lorene away; she is a cutie. Her big sisters, Marilyn and Carol were going to take care of her. Ray works nights. We picked up Bill, Annie, and Violet, at Andersens' about 6:35 p.m. and arrived at Bette and Ray's about 7 p.m. The dinner was all ready, the aroma from the oven was most delightful; baked ham and potatoes, cheese sauce and the table fairly groaned with good-looking food. They seated Lou (guest of honor) at the head of the table. Ray took a nice picture of Lou after the dinner and one of us sisters with Bill at the table. The camera developed them in a few seconds; it's amazing how clear they are. We had such a nice time with 12 of us at the table.

There was Shirley and Kenny, Bette and Ray, Elaine, (Ernie couldn't come, he was at a meeting). The little folks were in their bedrooms. Mike Vandergrift and Jerry Hoglund ate at the bar table. We had home made ice cream and chocolate cake for dessert. We sang "Happy Birthday" to Lou. He blew candles out. They said they were disappointed that Donna and family couldn't be there with us. Carol Sue, Doug, and his mother came later. Carol, Doug, and his mother ate dinner at the church banquet. Doug's mother is very sweet looking. I took the pictures Joan sent to us to Burbank to show the family. They enjoyed them and said baby Lorri is a darling. It was a happy way to spend Lou's birthday with my beloved family. Bless Sue's dear heart, for doing this for us. Oh, I do love my sweet sisters and their children and husbands, all wonderful people. Lou received cute birthday cards from the family at the dinner tonight; some of them brought a good laugh. Beverly had \$1.00 in her card. She was at work as usual. Donna and family gave Daddy a lovely white dress shirt and a pair of socks.

**January 24, Saturday**

A telegram came this morning, it was from John Melvin Renshaw and it read, Bette passed away Friday, and the funeral is January 27. It was indeed a shock to us as we had no idea that Bette was so ill. I had heard from Lydia that Bette was not well and that she had separated from her husband. Lillian phoned from Shirley's home this evening. She is leaving for Salt Lake City tomorrow on the bus. Jack will meet her there. Kenneth Renshaw flew home from San Francisco this morning. Lou phoned Margaret and Melv tonight at 8 p.m. We both talked to Margaret, Melv was asleep. She said Bette was in the hospital six weeks, very ill with a nervous breakdown. Margaret is surely going up

UTAH CERTIFICATE OF DEATH											
REGISTRAR'S NO. <b>28 V64</b>		STATE FILE NO. <b>59 25 0041</b>		1. PLACE OF DEATH a. COUNTY <b>Utah</b>		2. USUAL RESIDENCE (Where deceased lived. If institution, Residence before admission) a. STATE <b>Utah</b> b. COUNTY <b>Salt Lake</b>		3. NAME OF DECEASED (Type or print) <b>Betty Mae Renshaw Hansen</b>		4. DATE OF DEATH Month <b>1</b> Day <b>23</b> Year <b>59</b>	
b. CITY, TOWN, OR LOCATION <b>Provo, Utah</b>		c. LENGTH OF STAY IN 16 <b>16 days</b>		c. CITY, TOWN, OR LOCATION <b>Salt Lake City, Utah</b>		d. STREET ADDRESS <b>2552 E 21 South</b>		5. SEX <b>Female</b>		6. COLOR OR RACE <b>white</b>	
d. NAME OF HOSPITAL OR INSTITUTION <b>Utah State Hospital</b>		e. IS PLACE OF DEATH INSIDE CITY LIMITS? <b>YES</b> <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> <b>NO</b> <input type="checkbox"/>		f. IS RESIDENCE INSIDE CITY LIMITS? <b>YES</b> <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> <b>NO</b> <input type="checkbox"/>		g. IS RESIDENCE ON A FARM? <b>YES</b> <input type="checkbox"/> <b>NO</b> <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>		7. MARRIED <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> NEVER MARRIED <input type="checkbox"/>		8. DATE OF BIRTH <b>8/28/1922</b>	
9. AGE (In years last birthday) <b>36</b>		10. KIND OF BUSINESS OR INDUSTRY <b>housewife</b>		11. BIRTHPLACE (State or foreign country) <b>Salt Lake City, Utah</b>		12. CITIZEN OF WHAT COUNTRY? <b>US</b>		13. FATHER'S NAME <b>John Renshaw</b>		14. MOTHER'S MAIDEN NAME <b>Margaret Jones</b>	
15. WAS DECEASED EVER IN U. S. ARMED FORCES? (If yes, no or unknown) (If yes, give war or date of service)		16. SOCIAL SECURITY NO.		17. INFORMANT <b>Thomas F. Hansen</b> <b>Tom Hansen (husband)</b>		18. CAUSE OF DEATH (Enter only one cause per line for (a), (b), and (c).) PART I. DEATH WAS CAUSED BY: IMMEDIATE CAUSE (a) <b>Asphyxia</b> CONDITIONS, IF ANY, WHICH GAVE RISE TO ABOVE CAUSE (b), <b>3531</b> STARTING THE UNDERLYING CAUSE (c) <b>Respiratory failure after grand mal seizure</b> PART II. OTHER SIGNIFICANT CONDITIONS CONTRIBUTING TO DEATH BUT NOT RELATED TO THE TERMINAL DISEASE CONDITION GIVEN IN PART I (a)		INTERVAL BETWEEN ONSET AND DEATH		19. WAS AUTOPSY PERFORMED? <b>YES</b> <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> <b>NO</b> <input type="checkbox"/>	
20a. ACCIDENT <input type="checkbox"/> SUICIDE <input type="checkbox"/> HOMICIDE <input type="checkbox"/>		20b. DESCRIBE HOW INJURY OCCURRED. (Enter nature of injury in Part I or Part II of item 18.)		20c. TIME OF INJURY Hour <b>2</b> P.M. Month <b>1</b> Day <b>23</b> Year <b>59</b>		20d. PLACE OF INJURY (i. e., in or about home, farm, factory, street, office bldg., etc.)		20e. CITY, TOWN, OR LOCATION <b>Utah State Hospital</b>		COUNTY STATE	
21. I attended the deceased from <b>1-7-59</b> to <b>1-23-59</b> and last saw her alive on <b>1-23-59</b>		22a. SIGNATURE <b>Thomas F. Hansen</b>		22b. ADDRESS <b>Utah State Hospital</b>		22c. DATE SIGNED <b>1-23-59</b>		23a. BURIAL, CREMATION OR OTHER DISPOSITION <b>Utah State Hospital</b>		23b. DATE <b>1-27-59</b>	
23c. NAME OF CEMETERY OR CREMATORY <b>Salt Lake</b>		23d. LOCATION (City, town, or county) (State) <b>Salt Lake City, Utah</b>		24. FUNERAL HOME OR OTHER BUSINESS <b>Funeral Home</b>		25. DATE RECD. BY LOCAL REG. <b>1-27-59</b>		26. REGISTRAR'S SIGNATURE <b>Carl Smith</b>		27. REGISTRAR'S NO. <b>139</b>	

Margaret was only 36 years old and hospitalized in a mental hospital.

**Margaret's cause of death as noted on death certificate: Asphyxia due to Respiratory failure after grand mal seizure.**

A seizure is a sudden disruption of the brain's normal electrical activity accompanied by altered consciousness and/or other neurological and behavioral manifestations. Epilepsy is a condition characterized by recurrent seizures that may include repetitive muscle jerking called convulsions. ...Most seizures are benign, but a seizure that lasts a long time can lead to status epilepticus, a life-threatening condition characterized by continuous seizures, sustained loss of consciousness, and respiratory distress. Non-convulsive epilepsy can impair physical coordination, vision, and other senses. Undiagnosed seizures can lead to conditions that are more serious and more difficult to manage.

<http://www.encyclopedia.com/medicine/diseases-and-conditions/pathology/seizures>

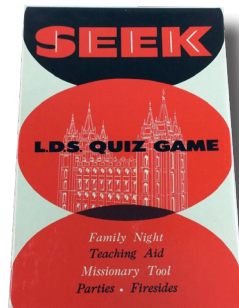


over Bette's death. It's so very sad. We told her we'd come to the funeral, but Lou isn't well enough to make the trip, (and he isn't). We'd love to be there. Bette was a darling girl. Tom has a housekeeper for the two little boys; Margaret had them until she was worn out with Bette's illness and all. Margaret lost 46 pounds since Bette's illness. We invited John and Florence Marsh to drive with us to Mt. Baldy this morning, but they were painting the front porch and they were going to dinner with Dennie H. Lou bought five loaves of bread, some doughnuts, some ground beef, and some ice cream to take to Baldy. It was a beautiful day, sunny and clear in Baldy Village. There was some smog down below. I was delighted to find Kathy feeling so well. She looked pretty in her new blue and white bathrobe, with blue flowers in it. Donna was real happy cause she had a nice letter from Joan with a set of pictures in it. I was so glad she had the pictures, too. I hope Janet gets some, also. Mary came over from her babysitting job nearby to say hello to us. She works on Saturdays for this neighbor lady, tending the little children while their mother writes for a magazine or something? Donna had some delicious beef stew made, which we enjoyed for lunch. We played a nice game, while Grampa slept this afternoon. It is an LDS scripture game called "Seek." Donna, Rex, and children play it on home nights. It is fun, but the best part is it teaches you the scriptures, Book of Mormon, Bible, and Doctrine and Covenants. Mary came home at 5 p.m. Her friend Linda Thudium came. She stayed with Mary last night. I think Mary is staying with Linda tonight after conference. Rex and Harry Howard are in the desert plastering their shack.

**January 25, Sunday**

It was Donna's stake conference today. Mary went to conference with the Black girls. I think they spent the night in Riverside, where their stake conference was. Donna wasn't sure if they'd attend today, because Kathy's throat is still very sore and Rex would be tired from the long trip to the desert with Harry H. They were expected home last night late. I was sorry to miss Sunday School, but Lou didn't feel like getting up this morning until later. Florence Marsh phoned last night to ask about the Mt. Baldy folks. She said Ernest Oates won a trip to Europe from the Good Year Tire Company, for selling the most tires. They

plan to go this summer and take Ernie Jr. with them, when he is released from his Mexican Mission. I believe he'll be home in April. Diane and Phil plan to live in the little rear house this summer. She is expecting a baby in August and they'll both graduate from BYU in June. Ernest Oates and Tink W. are buying a Good Year Tire Store in Highland Park soon. I understand Annie's twin sister, Dennie Hubbert received a mission call to Mexico. Her fiancé George has been called on a mission to Brazil. Beverly phoned this afternoon and told me about them. Dennie will be sent to the southern part of Mexico where Jimmy Bailey now is. George will go where Dale has been. Beverly says Dale and Annie will come home after the winter quarter. Annie is expecting a baby this late summer, so Dale is going back to work for a while and take up his school later or maybe more night school. Beverly is going to Provo and help move their things back to Los Angeles. She says she'll take Donna with her to help drive, so Donna can have a short visit with Joan, Lorri, and Miller. It won't cost Donna one cent for transportation, nice! That is our sweet generous Beverly. I hope Donna can go. I did enjoy both Joan's and Janet's letters yesterday at Mt. Baldy. (Sweet girls!) Janet wishes she was near Joan to help her with baby Lorri and she feels so sorry for Donna (her mother), because she knows how Donna would love to be with Joan and baby now, too. Janet is so anxious to have her parents see her new house. I hope they can go up soon. Joan writes a most encouraging letter, the baby is much better, seldom has any spells so she doesn't need to use the oxygen very often. Our prayers are being answered. Sue told me that Chloe Strong Egbert is ill. I mailed her a get-well card from our Strong's Society. Lou trimmed some of our garden plants this morning. He thinks that's resting on the Sabbath Day, eh? Joan phoned Aunt Lydia, after she got a letter from her. She said she'd call to see her on Saturday, after they'd taken Lorri to see her heart doctor in Salt Lake City. I hope she did call on Lydia and Owen yesterday. I'd love to have been there. We enjoyed Richard Thatcher's missionary farewell testimonial tonight in our ward. It was a very nice program. Sr. Joyce played a piano solo. The parents, Caroline and John T., gave fine short talks. Caroline's sister sang a solo; she has a lovely voice. Her name is Mrs. Taylor. Mrs. Lois Stoneman played two piano selections. Dr. Robert Austin gave a splendid talk. There were some remarks from our good bishop and presentation of the check to Richard. Our missionary boy gave a very fine response. Yes, it was all very lovely. A large crowd came out to the program. The seats on the stand were filled as well as the chapel. We all wished



Richard success and God speed on his mission to France. After the program we met in the recreation hall. We were invited to attend the fireside chat tonight at Cliff Major's home. Dr. Don Anderson's father was going to show colored slides of Europe, which he took while visiting there a few months ago. It would have been interesting, but Lou was too tired after sitting the two hours in church. We came home and ate our lunch while enjoying the Ed Sullivan Show on TV.

**January 26, Monday**

It's Uncle Al's birthday he would have been 66 years old. Lou got up early and went to work without making a



sound, he had shaved last night, so he got dressed in his bedroom and was out before I knew it. Mr. Edgcomb has been up in the top of his Elm tree, on front lawn, cutting the top branches off all morning. He has a yard full of branches. The tree was getting too high and too heavy with foliage, so he trimmed it down before the leaves come out again. I did my washing, a small one. I keep thinking of dear Betty and her little boys, and Margaret. I know she is heart broken because of Betty's very sad death. Betty died on Uncle Lou's birthday. It is a shame one so young and so needed had to die and leave two little children motherless. I hope their daddy will be good to them. He and Betty had separated a few months ago. Betty had a nervous breakdown after he left. She was a sweet girl, I'm sorry she had this sadness come into her life. I mailed a sympathy card to Margaret and Melv, I wrote a note of condolence in it. I wish we could go to the funeral but Lou isn't well enough for a long trip. He had to take three of his little heart bills last evening, two before church and one while in church! I can't help but be concerned about him. I wrote a letter to Lydia and Owen after dinner this evening. In her letter to me she wrote, "I wonder what has become of that relative named Elvie? She used to send us postcards, even when we didn't write to her very often!" I told Lydia I was afraid this Elvie person got lost, and she'll never be the same again! My Lou's illness last summer, put me in a nervous tumult. I'm not over it yet. If Lou is a few minutes late getting home, I start wondering if he is alright, because he does have chest pains at time. Lyllis J. Wrathall phoned, I gave her Donna's telephone number. She talked to Donna then called me back again to say Donna sends her love and "all is well" at Mt. Baldy, nice, eh?!



### January 27, Tuesday

Today is Bette Renshaw Hansen's funeral in Salt Lake City. I'm sorry we can't be there. It was a clear warm day, more like June, than January. I was happy to see Marie Doezie in Bonna Gordon's car when she came for me this morning. Marie has been ill; she missed two Relief Society days. We all missed her. I'm glad she is better now. We had a lovely meeting this morning. Our new Social Science teacher is Jeanne Marsh, and she is an excellent teacher. Her lesson was on LDS Family Life, "Weighed in the Balances," and it was very interesting. Sr. Alyce Brandley asked me to close with prayer. I'm always happy to pray in Relief Society, especially after such a lovely lesson. I did my ironing this afternoon. A sweet elderly gentleman came to my door with a case full of little items for sale. I didn't need any of them, but he had some greeting cards in his car. I did need some get-well cards, so he brought his box of cards in and I selected a box of "Friendship Notes" and a box of "Get-Well" cards, they were \$1.00 a box, plus 8¢ tax.



## Social Science—Latter-day Saint Family Life

### Lesson 17—Weighed in the Balances

Elder John Farr Larson

For Tuesday, January 27, 1959

Objective: To learn of the factors which influence deviate behavior, and how they may be used advantageously in the prevention and treatment of juvenile delinquency.

**L**ATTER-DAY Saints, with their concepts of family life and regard for human values, are vitally interested in the problems of wayward youth. Those who tread the path of perfection and exaltation move ever onward and upward and, by their faithfulness, they are blessed. But what of the one who falls from the path? May he be restored? What protection is afforded those whose walk is faltering? The Gospel Plan, given to help man overcome the enemies of his soul, contains strong influence

to prevent delinquency and to restore those who have erred. It is natural, therefore, for Latter-day Saints to be interested in the causes of deviate behavior, preventive steps, and the help which is available for those who have been imprudent.

What is a delinquent child? In law, a delinquent child is one who commits an act, which, if committed by an adult, would be a crime. A crime is an act, or omission to act, constituting an offense against the community or state. A crime

#### LESSON DEPARTMENT

Page one and part of page two of January 27 lesson.

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may include the violation of personal rights, but the offender must answer to the public authority for his act or omission. In this lesson we shall follow no technical definition of delinquency, but rather concern ourselves broadly with wrongdoing.

#### The Why of Delinquency

A perplexed expression and the time-worn question "Why?" usually characterize the reaction to crime. This may be experienced by a mother or father whose child has done wrong, by those who know of the offender or his crime, and often as not, by the offender himself.

Dereliction is often perplexing, yet considerable knowledge is avail-

parental expression of love. The desire to have and possess sometimes stimulates theft. Possession of things gives status to some children.

Multiple causation in behavior makes it difficult to lay down specific principles which may be followed in dealing with the infringements of youth. Therefore, as we consider particular situations and problems, keep in mind that many other facets affect the individual, and that a diagnosis cannot be made without considering all of them.

#### Personal Factors

An important factor in behavior is the physical body. Personality conflicts often develop when physi-

Topic for Relief Society: Juvenile delinquency.

I sent a get-well card to Blanche Hoglund. She had a slight heart attack a few days ago. She is up and around again. I wrote a little note in it and signed it, "The Jacob Strong Family Society of California." I sent one to Chloe Strong Egbert on Sunday, she has been ill, also. I sent it from the Society, too. It was my last get-well card. They nearly all go to our Strong family relatives. I phoned Annie this evening to tell her how delicious her homemade mince pie was. She gave it to Lou on his birthday. We took it out to Mt. Baldy, so Donna and Rex could enjoy it, too. Yum good! Marsha White, (Dale White's wife), used Annie's home this afternoon for a demonstration (party) of Stanley Products Company. Annie bought a sponge mop, some steel scouring pads and etcetera. Tonight a young woman came to our door for a donation for the March of Dimes. I gave her \$1.00. I got rid of \$3.00 this day at my front door, without leaving the house. (My \$\$\$ get away!)

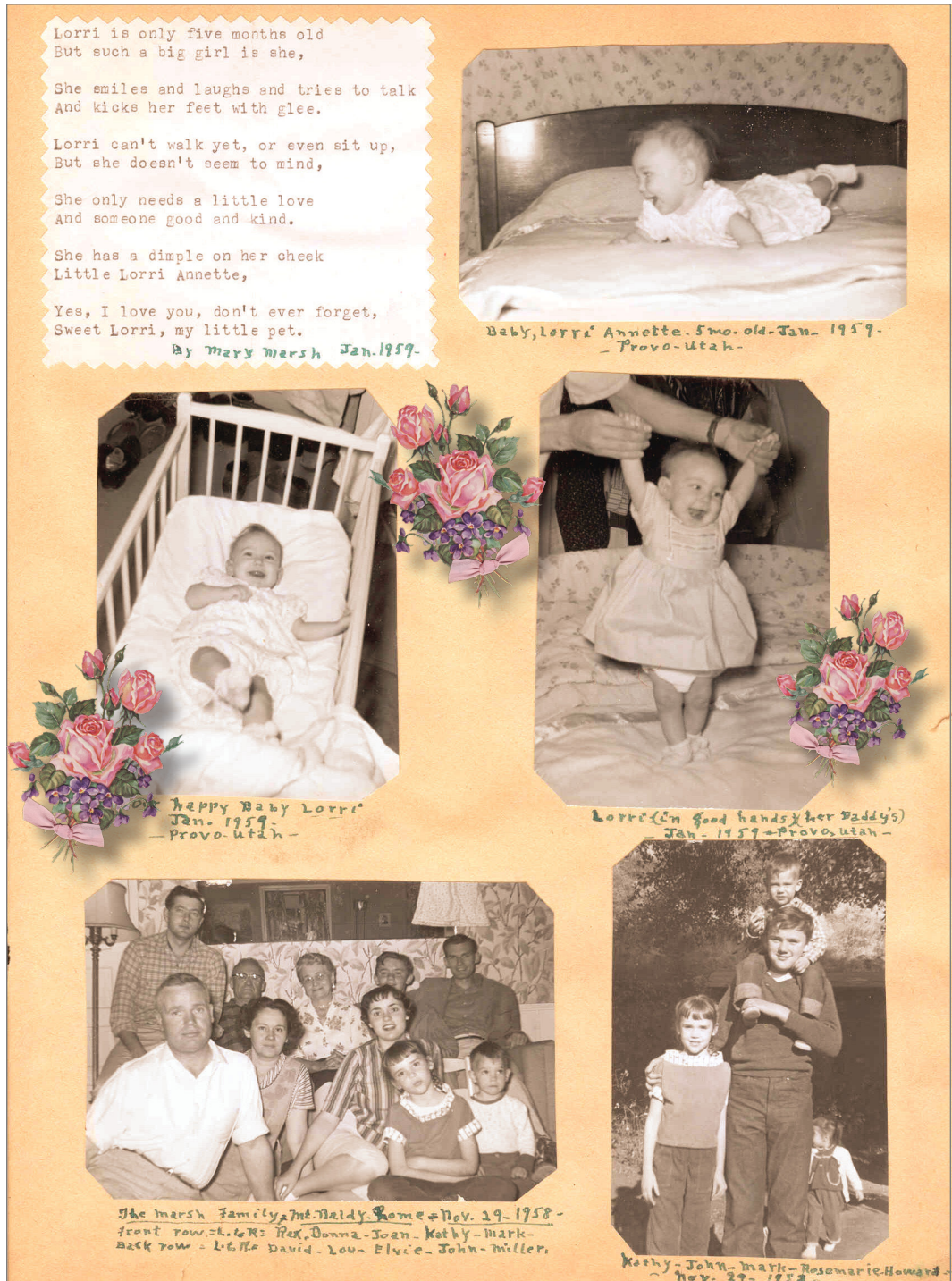


**January 28, Wednesday**

It was a nice clear day, some little smog got in this afternoon, but not bad. I enjoyed pasting the pictures that Joan and Miller sent us in my scrapbook this morning. I was very happy to have these nice pictures, especially the darling pictures of baby Lorri. She is such a happy little soul with a big smile in all three pictures of her. I put Lou's birthday picture and the one of us taken at Bette's table in the book, and the picture of Yvonne's baby taken the day she was born, January 4, 1959, she is a darling infant. I used my electric grinder to make a hash, with meat left over from the beef roast on Sunday. I put onion, carrots, and potatoes and some celery through the grinder. The hash tasted good this evening. Annie phoned this evening to tell me that Irene went to the hospital this afternoon. She is going to be operated on in the morning. Something is wrong with a gland in her female organs, a stoppage of some kind. It is not a major operation; she expects to go home on Saturday. The hospital is in Burbank, I believe. Beverly has been home from work for two nights, with a heavy chest cold. Annie says Beverly feels much better today and she'll go to work tomorrow night. Lou has had a little smarting in the back of his throat. I surely hope he isn't going to have a cold. He says he feels okay. The paperboy came this afternoon to collect his \$2.00. Gee wiz, \$5.00 gone since yesterday and I didn't leave the house. My sweet Lou reimbursed me for the paper kid's money so I'm only out \$3.00 now.

**January 29, Thursday**

Irene Andersen was operated on this morning, I told about it yesterday. She is in the St. Joseph's Hospital in Burbank. Dennie Hubbert's missionary farewell program will be on the 15th of February. She wants Bill to close with prayer that night. Dennie is thrilled because she received a note of welcome from the mission president of the Southern



This is the page Elvie created on January 28, 1959.

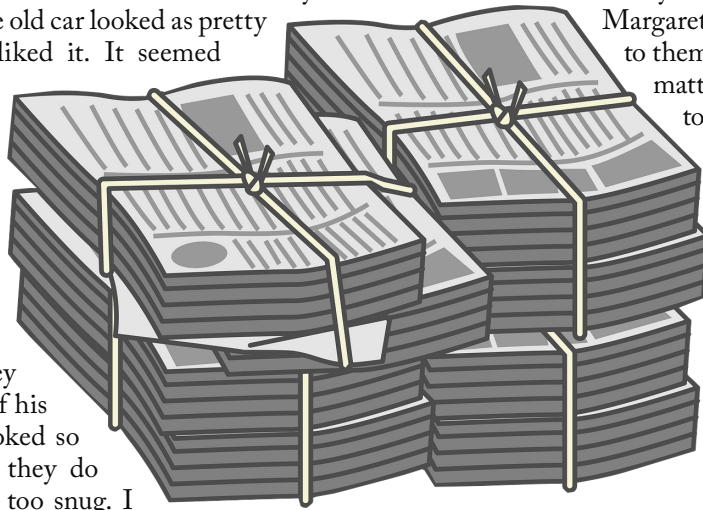
Mexican Mission. He asked her to bring some little thing that is needed in the mission field, but I forgot what it was? I phoned the Dixie Beauty Shop this morning. The girl said she could take me at 11:30 this morning. I was surprised; I didn't expect to get in today. I wanted some curls put in the front of my hair. It's been a year and five months since the last curl. I was back home by two o'clock. I could have been here by 1:15, but I stopped to do some shopping on Colorado Boulevard. I bought valentines in Helen's Variety Store. I took time to choose personal ones. I bought a refill scratch pad for my holder in Brown's Stationery Store, and \$1.00 worth of 4¢ stamps at the post office. It has been like summer today again, but we do need some rain. My



Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon, Sue Ann Gordon and Althea Holtz. I was sorry to learn that Althea will not be coming here again; she is being released. She isn't well. She needs a hernia operation. Her Primary work and the choir is all she can take care of now. She has four youngsters to care for, too. They said my hair looked beautiful. I didn't tell them it was a new permanent wave today. I just said, "Oh thank you." I always enjoy my visiting teachers; they are lovely ladies. We spent most of this evening getting papers ready to take to Lon Timpson to fill out our income tax forms. Our Star News paper didn't come this evening. I phoned the newsboy, Phil Recards, he brought us their paper. He is a cute blue-eyed kid. Ethel Newbold phoned this evening. We both talked to her. She is going home next Sunday. I thought she went back to Salt Lake City last Sunday. I sent my letter there.

### January 30, Friday

Lou went to work this morning with a cold in his head. I think he should have stayed in bed. I was surprised last evening to see our dear old Pontiac automobile drive in our driveway. Two men came to my door. They'd found out who the last owner was and they wanted to know something about the car, as they were interested in buying it. The dealer wanted \$500. I told them my husband would be home in 15 minutes and he could answer all of their questions. So they parked in front of the house and waited for Lou. I was amused when Lou drove past the Pontiac; he recognized it and parked the new Chevrolet in our driveway so he could talk to the men. The old car looked as pretty as ever. I always liked it. It seemed natural having it in the driveway. The Deseret Industries truck came this morning. I gave them Lou's old brown suit and his light gray suit. He's had them both for several years. They were my favorites of his suits, he always looked so well in them, but they do get worn out or fit too snug. I had several stacks of newspapers tied up for them, too. They always thank me for having them tied so nicely. It's fun to make people happy, eh? I vacuumed the rugs this morning. I didn't move the furniture today, just hit the high spots, so to speak. The rooms got a good cleaning last week. Lou came home this evening feeling miserable with his cold. I do hope he will not be sick again. We doctored him up tonight. Lorene phoned this evening to check on Joan's address. She was sending \$2.00 to Joan for her to buy some little thing that the baby needs. Beverly said she and Aunt Annie sent Joan some money, also. They knew Joan would know better what to buy for Lorri. They have wanted to send the baby a little gift, but didn't get around to it before this. We have such nice relatives; bless them.



*"I had several stacks of newspapers tied up for them too. They always thank me for having them tied so nicely. It's fun to make people happy, eh?" —Elvie*

### January 31, Saturday

I didn't hear Lou cough in the night, he got up and ate breakfast at 7:30 and went back to bed. I believe he'll lick this cold okay. A nice letter from Joan cheered up our day, the rascal sent back the \$2.00 I mailed to her to help pay for the snap shots. She said they were Grampa's birthday present, bless her heart. They took Lorri to see the heart specialist last Saturday. He was very pleased with how well the baby was doing. Joan said she put on a show for the doctor. She laughed and kicked and tried to talk to him. He told them that they wouldn't have to keep the oxygen in the home after this tank was up. Joan said she hasn't used any of it for a long time. Lorri had an x-ray and electrocardiogram. It didn't show anything wrong with her heart this time. Joan says it is faith and prayers that are helping to heal up her heart condition, and of course she is right. The doctor said they could take the baby out, but not in crowds, where germs are found. Her heartbeat is still a little unusual but much better. They called twice on Saturday to see Aunt Lydia, but she wasn't home. Joan was disappointed, as she wanted them to see their little Lorri. It is their stake conference tomorrow, one of their church friends suggested that they have the Salt Lake official administer to Lorri. She didn't know which of the general authorities would be sent. I phoned Donna this morning. She had a slight cold. Kathy and others are fine. I mailed Joan's letter to Donna and answered Joan's letter. I walked to the post office and the market. It's a gorgeous day. Sue phoned, Annie had told her about Bette Renshaw Hansen passing away. She was shocked and very sorry to learn this sad news. She asked for Margaret and Melv's address, as she wanted to write to them. Sue is so thoughtful and kind about such matters. Lou got up this evening for dinner and to watch the Lawrence Welk Show. He feels much better tonight. He was a robe and slipper man this day. P.S. I learned that Irene didn't leave the hospital today, the doctor wanted her to stay another day. Annie phoned Sue about it.

### February 1, Sunday

We had a cloudy sky this morning, rather a raw cold day, but the sunshine tinted the morning clouds very lovely. Our sky was a pretty blue with fluffy white clouds this afternoon. I'm sorry we had to miss Sunday School; I hate that. I do wish there was a way to go there on the bus. I can't afford a taxi and I just can't bring myself to call folks and ask them to come for me, so I stay home. Ye know what? It doesn't hurt my Lou to stay home from church darn him, me thinks he enjoys a vacation from church once in a while. But of course he has a good excuse this morning. He rested well last night, with very little coughing. He feels much better this morning. His sinuses are bothering him some, keeps him sniffing a bit. I hope Donna's cold is checked. Glen took Irene home from the hospital today. They wouldn't let her go yesterday, as expected, because she didn't feel well. She had a slight fever on Friday. Annie and Beverly went to Glen's on Saturday and cleaned the house up good. Irene's mother took the washing home to do. She has

been taking care of little Beverly Jean and Jimmy and the family. She had a miserable cold on Saturday, so she went home to rest. Lou got dressed this afternoon and took me to the market. He wasn't well enough to do it yesterday. Our neighbors in back of us have a friendly dog, called Mike. He is a police dog. Mike found a way to squeeze out of his yard, and I mean squeeze. He had a wonderful time running everywhere, until Mary Moss brought him home. He was in and out all day cause of a small space between their cement wall and our iron fence. Mary and her father put a board up, but Mike moved

it. They then put some cement block in the small space between Mosses' cement wall and our fence. Mike has not been able to get out since. His happy fling is at an end. We all like Mike; he is such a friendly big pup.

### February 2, Monday

It was a beautiful clear day, a pleasure to wash and hang out clothes. Annie said their bishop heard that Dale might quit BYU in March because he feels he'll have to go to work now that Annette is going to have a baby. The bishop told Annie to tell him not to leave college; he feels sure Dale can have a scholarship. He said he'll see that Dale is financially helped through school. That is wonderful, eh? In that case, Beverly and Donna will not make the trip to Provo in March, eh? I enjoyed reading from the typed 1948 diary when Johnny was about 2½ years old I believe. Mary was a darling little curly headed blue-eyed doll. Janet and Joan were adorable little girls. Janet was beginning to outgrow sister Joan, not in size, but ideas. Our Joan still loved to play with her dolls, the boys were smiling at Janet, she was always a beauty, but they were all beautiful, yes indeed. (Stop bragging, Grama.) Now I know why I keep a diary, it is so much fun to go back and live over those wonderful days when our children were so close to us. That's the year that Lou bought our gorgeous blue Deluxe Pontiac car. Oh, were we ever proud. Glen and Irene bought the beloved gray Plymouth from us. God bless you, Donna, for typing my diaries, you have given Daddy and me so much joy in this life. We love you very dearly.

*Visiting Teacher Messages —*  
 Truths to Live By From The Doctrine and Covenants  
 Message 13—". . . Seek Not to Counsel Your God" (D. & C. 22:4).  
 Christine H. Robinson  
 For Tuesday, February 3, 1959

Objective: To emphasize the importance of seeking the Lord's counsel in faith and meekness.

**T**HE idea that any of us might ever seek to advise or counsel our Father in heaven would seem, on first thought, to be incredible. Only the most rebellious among us, it would appear, would ever resort to such action. However, the truth is that, on occasion, all of us, often unknowingly, have sought to counsel the Lord. We are guilty of this attempted action, if, for example, in our prayers, we seek to instruct our Father in heaven in the way we expect him to fulfill our requests, rather than to petition him humbly for guidance and help.

We also fall into the error of seeking to counsel the Lord if, at any time, we attempt to interpret the Lord's teachings so that they fit our own particular interests and desires. Sometimes when we fail to understand a principle of the gospel, or are not fully in accord with it, we seek to counsel God by minimizing the importance of the principle. We might even attempt to alter the meaning of the Lord's word in our minds to suit our own convenience and purpose.

The essence of full compliance with the Lord's counsel is to be obedient to all his laws and commandments as he has given them and as they have been interpreted

by his prophets. We should not seek to find ways to circumvent his teachings and interpret them according to our own desires. Elder Marion G. Romney emphasized this point in an address at a general Church conference when he said:

We ought to obey the Lord's commandments as they are given. We ought not to twist and turn and bend them to our will.

Sometimes, when we are faced with life's pressing problems, unconsciously we counsel the Lord by asking him to solve our problems in a certain way.

A few years ago a fine Latter-day Saint woman was facing a crisis in her life. In her limited knowledge she could see only one solution to her problem. She prayed earnestly to the Lord for that particular solution. One night when she couldn't sleep she opened The Book of Mormon to Jacob 4:10:

. . . seek not to counsel the Lord, but to take counsel from his hand. For . . . he counseleth in wisdom, and in justice, and in great mercy, over all his works.

She slipped out of bed and humbly asked forgiveness of the Lord for the way she had prayed previously. She then proceeded to

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### February 3, Tuesday

It was a lovely clear day again today. My blessed friend, Bonna Gordon came for me at 9:30. Marie Doezie was with her. We called for the sweet looking babysitter. I'm going to learn what her name is sometime. I believe Bonna said Mrs. Day. She helps Bessie with the children. Sr. Lexie Peterson gave a fine lesson in our visiting teachers meeting. The message was "Seek Not to Council Your God" (D&C 22:4). I was disappointed my partner Mabel Lovell, wasn't there to hear it, plus the beautiful lesson given by Sr. Crystelle Gates, later, in our theology class in the chapel. "The Church Organized in the Last Dispensation" (D&C 20: 1-36; 21). There was a very lovely spirit as always. I enjoyed all the testimonies, too. I did my ironing this afternoon. I composed a valentine poem for fun; the lines persisted this evening so I wrote them down while Lou was enjoying a nap after dinner. I'm glad Lou looks better; he is still coughing some. Lyllis J. Wrathall phoned twice today, first time to tell me she was going to phone Donna, then later, to report on the Marshes in Baldy Village. Isn't that sweet of her. She said all is well up in the mountains. Donna sent her love to us.

Florence and John Marsh phoned to talk to us this evening, they had also phoned the family in Baldy Village. Rex is bringing the family down Sunday, after their Sunday School. They're meeting John and Florence at their ward house at noon. Pa Marsh is treating them to dinner at Van de Kamp's. They get out of their Sunday School at 11 a.m., early, eh?

### February 4, Wednesday

We've had a nice day, but not as clear as it was yesterday, some smog came to spoil the lovely view of our mountains. We received a very nice letter from Joan to start my day out right. Little Lorri is feeling fine. Joan sent a picture of Miller, a clipping from their newspaper, a cute shot of Mo, through a keyhole advertising Radio KEYY. He has on a high top hat and a microphone in his hand, earphones around his neck. I'll put the picture in my scrapbook. Joan said Aunt Annie, Uncle Bill, and Beverly sent a \$5.00 check to baby Lorri and Aunt Lorene sent \$2.00. It was so very sweet of them to do this. Joan was surprised and happy. She said they paid it on the little bed they are buying for Lorri. They put the \$10.00 Grampa sent them on the bed, too. She said they thought they'd have her bed paid for by the end of the week. The little bed Lorri has been sleeping in is too small now. It was borrowed from a neighbor. I'm glad our baby will have a nice new crib. Aunt Lydia wrote to Joan, she was sorry she missed them last Saturday. She said she must have been on the phone and didn't hear their knock. Her little grandson had





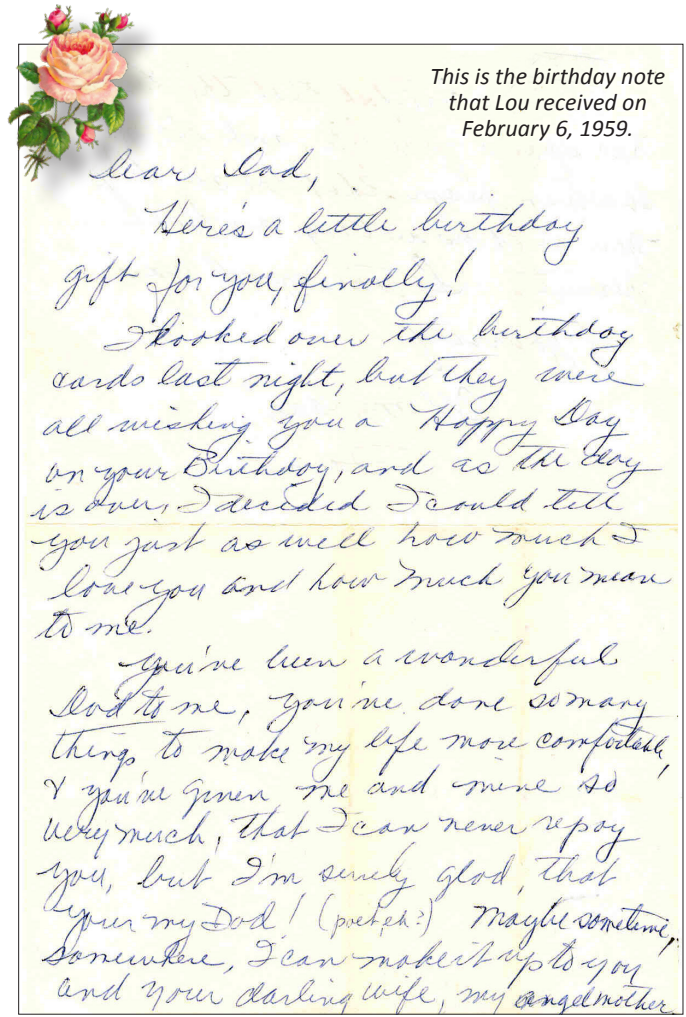
gone into convulsions caused by a bad cold and fever. Lydia was talking on the phone about the baby and didn't hear Joan and Miller and she was dreadfully upset. The baby is better now. Joan wants to know if Gerald Renshaw is a relative? He is in two of Miller's classes at BYU. He is our nephew, Lou's brother Ralph's (Babe) boy. He is the youngest of Winnie and Babe's children, a sweet young man. I wish Joan and Miller would get acquainted with Jerry, as we call him.

**February 5, Thursday**

I answered Joan's letter this morning and wrote a little note to Donna. I sent Joan's letter to the Mt. Baldy family so they could enjoy it, also. I had fun addressing some valentines to my children. I wrote little verses with red ink in most of them. I sent Janet and David, and Joan and Miller, \$2.00 and told them to have a valentine treat on us. I'll mail them later; it is too early now. I've got to get more change so I can put a \$1.00 bill in Mary's and Johnny's valentines. I put 50¢ in Kathy's. This Grama has fun spending her money believe me. It has been clear and chilly today. Lou took his income tax papers this morning. He had an appointment with Lon Timpson, to have his tax forms filled out after work this evening. He has to go to Highland Park on York Boulevard to Lon's office. I ate alone; he got something to eat at a little eating-place on York Boulevard. We have several deductions this time; doctor, hospital, medical treatment, and etcetera. Lou being out of work all summer made a difference; he'll have a \$200 refund. Lou called in Andersens' to buy a box of that good Garvanza Ward detergent. It's called LDS Detergent. I think it's the best I've ever used. I phoned Violet at Yvonne's home; she said she was leaving for home next Monday. Little baby Donna Lynn had been upset with colic all day and last night. I was sorry about that, it is hard on all concerned when the baby cries day and night. I hope she'll sleep well tonight. Lou looked tired tonight; I hope he is not overdoing it. P.S. Beverly is going on day work at Cannon Electric next week. I'm glad she is getting off that night work. Her pay will be less, but it's okay.

**February 6, Friday**

Gosh! We overslept this morning. I had to rush to get a bite to eat for Lou and his lunch up, while he shaved and got dressed. He was in such haste he nicked his chin and had to mop the drops of blood before he could finish. His electric razor is broken and he will not get it fixed, cause he says he gets a better shave with his Gillette and soap. The Deluxe Venetian blind Shop will be handicapped when they need some help from Beverly, because she goes on day work next week. But we're all glad she'll be off the night work job. She needs some recreation. I hope she'll be happy on days. She did like her night work as lead lady. She had charge of the work. We received a letter from Donna and a package. She sent a lovely white dress shirt and a pair of socks to Daddy for his birthday. She couldn't get down to bring it. She wrote a sweet little note telling Daddy how much she loves him. Oh, she is precious to us. Joan phoned her mother on Wednesday afternoon. She was so homesick she just had to talk to mother, bless her heart. Donna was thrilled to hear Joan's voice. Little Lorri is doing nicely. Joan and Miller are well. Rex and family are coming down Sunday to the Marshes' but won't have time





to call in to see us. They have to be back to church by 4 p.m. Donna is the ward chorister. She has finished my 1948 diary and is ready to type my 1949 diary. She wishes we could get it down to Marshes' on Sunday. Our sky looks cloudy tonight; we do need some rain. Lou wants to do some yard work if our weather is good tomorrow. I told Donna in my letter I didn't think we would go up to Baldy this Saturday.

### February 7, Saturday

Our welcome rain came in the night and more today. I think it started early this morning, under the trees wasn't wet when I got up. We couldn't do any yard work as planned, so Lou announced we'd go to Mt. Baldy Village. I was not anxious to drive up the mountains in this weather, because it is foggy often and hard to see the roads and curves, but he said he'd go without me. I couldn't stand for that, so I got ready while he went to Robinson's Bakery to get five loaves of bread and some doughnuts to take with us. He also got some ground beef. We stopped in Stater's Market near the Mt. Baldy turn off. I bought a half-gallon of chocolate chip ice cream to take. The fog wasn't bad, a little thick in a few places, but we could see the road okay, so I was happy. Donna drove up at the post office in the village, when we got there. Jim Eaton and his little son were with her. We found John and Kathy at the house. Mary was helping the neighbor lady with her little children. Mary sprained her right hand yesterday playing basketball. It is quite swollen. I talked to her on the phone before we left for home. The bishop asked Mary to lead the singing in Sunday School. She starts February 15; she'll do well, I'm sure. She has lots of music talent. We enjoyed hamburger sandwiches and ice cream. Lou and I had a piece of pumpkin pie with our ice cream. Donna, Kathy, and I made valentines to send Janet and Joan and families. Donna had some nice material there. Kathy made some real cute ones. John had a wonderful time with an electric battery that Jim Eaton gave him. He was shocking everyone and having a grand time. He got his electric battery by having Donna and me sign our names to a paper. We thought it was some kind of a game. It was a note stating it was okay for him to have the battery. Oh that kid! Ha ha! Rex was working down below today.

### February 8, Sunday

It rained all night and most of today, a beautiful rain, which we really needed in our southland. We went to Sunday School. I enjoyed George Wride's class. We ate in Fisher's Restaurant after Sunday School. They serve good meals there. I came home and put the 1948-typed diary in the folders. I took the 1949 diary to Donna yesterday. She is doing a wonderful job of typing my diaries. She has done 19 books already with two carbon copies of each. I wanted to get these last two years to Violet, 1947 and 1948. She is leaving for Cedar City tomorrow evening. She'll have a full set with the folders she takes home this time. She has several at home already. Rex and family picked Marshes up at Garvanza Ward at noon. They all ate at Van de Kamp's, John's treat. Donna phoned me from Marshes', she said it was snowing lovely big flakes when they left for Sunday School this morning. They may have to put on chains to get back home this evening after



*La Riba Way home as it looked in 2012. Photo was taken during a southern California sisters trip (Joan, Mary, and Kathy).*

their church. They start church at 4 p.m. Donna has to lead the singing as she is ward chorister. Mary's hand is better; the swelling has gone down. Violet slept at Andersens' last night. Dody and Bevan were taking her to see the Dinah Shore TV Show rehearsal this afternoon then taking her back to Andersens'. Lou enjoyed his nap all afternoon. We drove to Highland Park this evening about 5 p.m. We drove past our old home on La Riba Way just for fun. The little house we sold, the one Donna and Rex lived in, looks real nice. The present owner has kept it up very well. Janet's little playhouse looked so cute, too. [Pictured above.] Beverly was the only one home at Andersens'. Annie, Bill, and Lorene came from church later. Bevan, Dody, and Ronnie brought Violet later, and then they left for their church. Donna phoned from Marshes' to say "good-bye and hello" to Aunt Violet, at Andersen's, but Violet had been gone about 10 minutes with Dolores and Bevan. Sidney Christensen came to Annie's tonight for LDS garments. We had fun talking with her. She is such a jolly person.

### February 9, Monday

Violet left for Cedar City tonight, Monday, on the bus. Oh we had such a nice visit with Violet, Lorene, and the Andersens last night at Andersens'. Annie and Bev fixed a nice lunch for us. We watched the Dinah Shore TV program that Violet had seen live, that afternoon. She told us the color of gowns worn and etcetera. I do love to be with my sisters and their families. Sorry Sue wasn't with us. I mailed Elsie Bailey and



Blanche Hoglund get-well cards. Blanche has had another slight heart attack, I'm sorry about that. It was a pretty sunny morning. I enjoyed doing my washing. I'm sorry my neighbor Helen Edgcomb is down with a bad cold. She and I often hang out our washing at the same time on Mondays and we visit a little while we work. She is a very nice person. Lou went out on his lunch hour to pay some of our utility bills and make a deposit in our Mutual Savings and Loan Bank. We spent a pleasant evening in our nice little home. I'll bet there is snow in Mt. Baldy Village. I can see some in our foothills and the air is cold outside. Our Sunday Star News paper was soaking wet yesterday morning. I had to dry it out before we could read it.

### February 10, Tuesday

"Happy Birthday" to my sister Annie. We celebrated last Sunday. It rained most of the night, a nice gentle rain. It will do a lot of good. Erma Rosen came for me this morning. Bonna had to go earlier to help with the luncheon and etcetera. We picked Marie Doezie up at her house. The sky looked dark and angry, but no rain came until after I got back home. I quilted for about 3½ hours. We almost finished this pretty appliquéd quilt; one more workday will do it. I enjoy quilting with the lovely sisters; we have fun as we work. We missed Melba Kunz today; she has a sprained foot or leg. Madge Fowler, Lydia Stephens, Addie Strang, Katie Austin, Margaret Waugaman, and myself quilted. We had a nice attendance. Our country honored today was South America. We had a lovely display of things from those very colorful countries. Ethel Burk brought two nice little ladies from South America, Spanish speaking. One of them could speak English very well. Clarice Tanner brought an herb tea, she brought from Argentina. It was good. I drank two cups of it. Bonna brought Marie Doezie and me home; she had several nice things on display today. Chuck brought them home from his mission in Argentina. Chuck Gordon and Sharon Hansen are engaged to be married; they are a very nice young couple. Florence Marsh phoned this evening; they had phoned Rex at Baldy Village before calling us. All is well up there. John told Rex if it rained tomorrow and he couldn't work, to come down to Marshes'. John had something he wanted them to have. P.S. Lewie Marsh had been sick in bed with the flu, so he and John couldn't work.



*Bette Hansen, her mother Margaret Renshaw, and Bette's oldest son, Paul, circa 1956. Elvie received a letter from Lillian telling all about Bette's funeral.*

### February 11, Wednesday

It rained most of the night, lightening and thundered some, too. It rained some this morning, but cleared up in the afternoon. We still have some dark clouds in our sky this evening. Donna phoned from the Marshes' home. Rex couldn't work today; so he came down to see what his father had in mind. Donna rode down with Rex, the children are in school. John bought a large box of groceries for Rex to take home; he is surely a generous soul. The Mt. Baldy Marshes can use the groceries to good advantage, that's for sure. We received a nice letter from Lillian Keller, telling about Bette Renshaw Hansen's funeral service. She said everything was lovely; lots of friends, the chapel and Relief Society room beyond were filled to

capacity. The talks were consoling. It was sad indeed, but lovely; the many floral offerings were beautiful. Yes, Bette was a darling girl; it's hard to understand why one so young must go? She leaves two dear little boys. Lillian called on Flora and Will Taylor; he is in a bad way. He has diabetes and a bad heart; water has to be drained from his body every few weeks. Lillian said he looks poorly. Lillian caught cold in Utah. She had to go to bed for a few days when she got home to Phoenix. I mailed valentines to Joan and family, Janet and family, Harriet S., Ethel N., Violet F., and Eloise B. A poem I'd composed was in each one. I'll send my Mt.

Baldy family and my sisters some tomorrow. Lillian said Margaret has lost a lot of weight. Stan Renshaw's wife, Betty, is on the coast studying to be a court reporter. We enjoyed a nice dinner. I cooked a beef roast, with carrots, onions, and potatoes, and baked it in the oven. Donna said she'd typed one month of my 1949 diary. She had it with her, but couldn't take the time to come to our house. She had to get back home to Primary in her home. She had to frost some cupcakes; the children were going to make valentines. They were going back on the speedway.

### February 12, Thursday

We had a pretty blue sky with lots of fluffy white clouds and the sun was playing "peek a boo" all day, no smog. Oh I love the fresh cool air on a day like this. I defrosted the icebox, vacuumed our bedrooms, and hall, and mopped the



floors, enough work for one day, says me! Annie phoned this afternoon to thank me for the valentine and the poem. She said it recalled our childhood days, result? Purpose attained! She told me about the nice party the ward sisters gave for Dennie Hubbert, who is leaving for a Mexican mission soon. The ladies each gave \$1.00; they collected \$68.00 to buy some luggage for Dennie. She is Dale's sister-in-law, Annie's twin sister. I believe the party was last Monday night. Annie is having Dennie and her fiancé, George to dinner tomorrow night. He leaves for a mission to Brazil the same time. Her farewell program is next Sunday evening. His is the following Sunday evening. Both are fine young people. She is supporting herself on her mission with the money she'd saved to get married. I guess he is doing likewise? Beverly is enjoying her day work. She and Aunt Lorene and Annie went to see a picture show on Wednesday night. The Mutual was having a dance, with no class work, so they went to the movies. Our ladies didn't care to dance. Dennie will spend a few days with Dale and Annie in Provo before going into the mission home in Salt Lake City. George will stay with Lee Christensen, in his apartment at BYU in Provo until time to go into the mission home.

**February 13, Friday**

Oh such a beautiful clear sunny day, cold fresh air, snow in our foothills, it looks pretty, but I'm glad it's up there not down here. I guess our Mt. Baldy family has some of the pretty, cold, snow, eh? Lou closed my door this morning so I knew he wanted to eat out and let me sleep in for a nice change. Bless him.

We received a nice valentine and note from Ethel Newbold this morning, the thoughtful gal. She got back home to Salt Lake City in time for a nice big snowstorm, burrrrr. Florence Marsh phoned this morning and said Florence Oates was going to take them, her and John, up to Mt. Baldy to see

**Thursday, February 12, 1959**

Dear Annie, If I was just a kid again,  
I'd slip this valentine under your door -  
Then I'd knock real hard and run away  
Into the night to send some more!

I wouldn't even sign my name,  
But just a big ? - Guess who?  
Because, I recall when I was a girl,  
That's how we used to do -

I had pretty valentines with lace + flowers,  
and a little Cupid with a bow + dart -  
The sentimental little verses oft  
Sent a warm glow to my heart -

I'll admit, I had ugly valentines too -  
'Twas dreadful how some of them read,  
And after receiving a few like that!  
Kiddo! — was my face 'red'?

Remember the valentine box in the old school room?  
and teacher calling names on the envelopes there?  
How they'd stack 'em up on the desk of the pretty girl,  
The one, with the yellow curly hair? -

'Twas then, I'd shudder and feel embarrassed,  
For fear my own desk would be left bare -  
and in that awful suspense, my name was called  
Some how ??? I'd managed to get my share?

well, I'm not a child - I'm a great grand mother,  
here, in nineteen fifty nine -

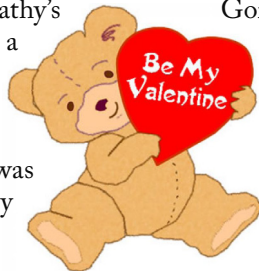
So, I'll stop reminiscing dear sister,  
and sign my name to your valentines -  
Feb. 14 - 1959 Elvie Aurelia -

I sent this poem to all of my sisters,  
with their own name in it -

the folks. Someone wants to stay over the weekend in the Oateses' cabin at Snow Crest. Florence Oates wanted to go up to see if the place was in order. Our neighbor boy, Joe Lawlor came this afternoon and cut our lawns; the rains started them growing again. They haven't needed cutting since last November. I vacuumed the two front rooms this



morning and did a good cleaning, furniture and all. Lou brought a very pretty valentine cake home for my valentine. Mr. Robinson had decorated it so pretty, pink and white with violets and "Be My Valentine" on it. The cake is chocolate inside. Mr. R. gave Lou a big coffee cake ring and some bread for Donna. Lou bought a berry pie for us and a cherry pie for our Marshes (Mary's favorite) and some bread. I phoned Donna this evening at 6 p.m. She said they were just leaving to come to Pasadena. John and Kathy would stay with us, while they went to see a play in the Pasadena Ward, and then to eat dinner at Treu and Eddie Kawai's after the play. I was happy to see them an hour later. They drove past our house and then the kids put a valentine on our front porch, rang the bell and hid. The valentine was a box of delicious chocolate covered nuts, with a pretty red bow on the package. The bow was Kathy's pretty corsage. She took it off her coat to make our package look glamorous. After the ohs and ahs of delight, I pinned the pretty corsage back on Kathy's coat and everybody was happy. Mary went to a school ball game tonight; her family picked her up at a girlfriend's home in Upland after they called here for John and Kathy. John watched TV until they came about midnight. Kathy was asleep in my bed. There is some snow in Baldy Village and lots of snow at Snow Crest.



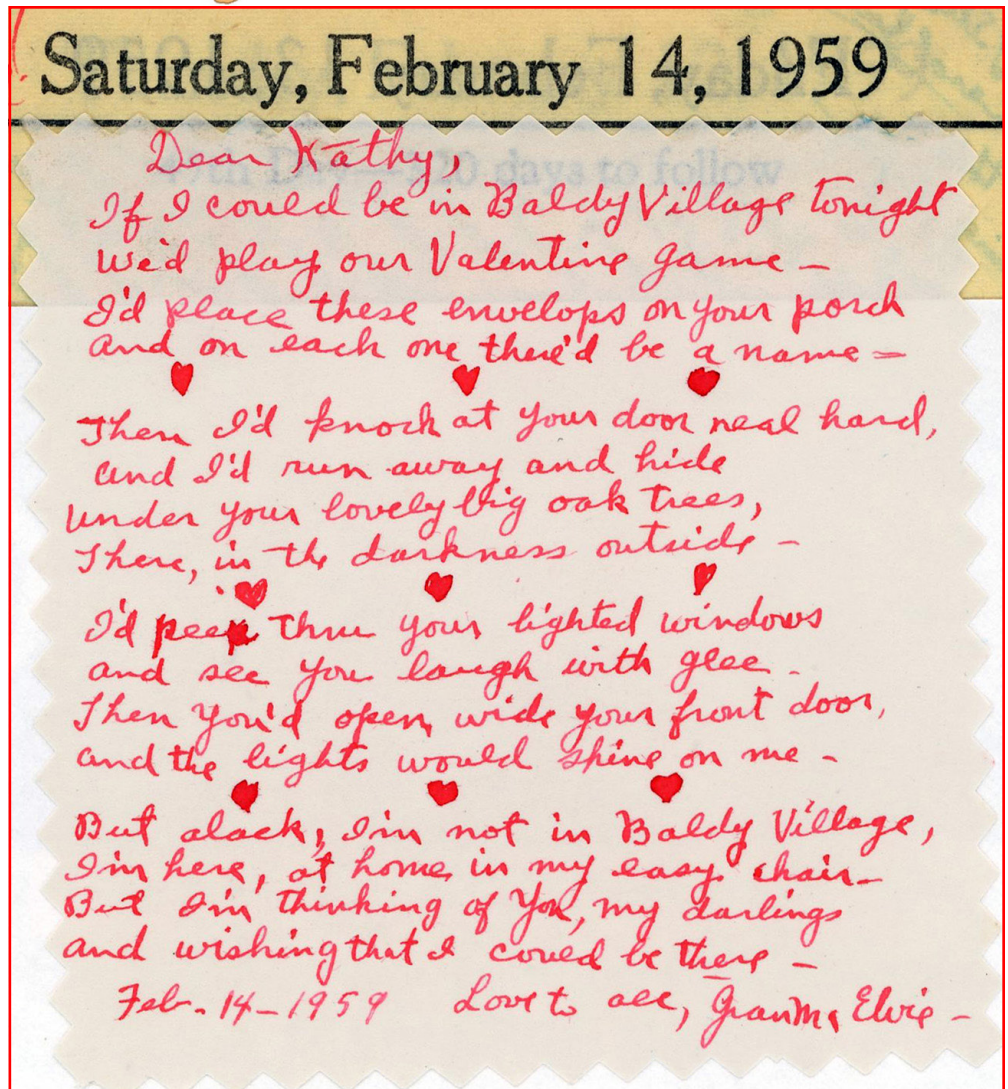
comfort. I couldn't find what I wanted there, but I did find a nice pair of red flats in Karl's Shoe Store. I wanted black, but they didn't have my size in black. I wore them home; they feel so very comfortable. I'm going to enjoy them, color and all. We stopped at the Sun Fair Market for our groceries. We ate a light lunch while watching the Lawrence Welk Show on TV. Isn't it wonderful to have good entertainment in your own home? I'll say, we surely do enjoy staying at home and being so well entertained.

### February 15, Sunday

It has been cool and cloudy all day. The weather man says there is a storm headed our way, coming from Alaska (our new state). I was surprised to see a picture of the Elbert Startup Family in our newspaper this morning. They have eleven children including two-week-old twin girls, Deanne and Diane. There are eight girls and three boys. Their son Gordon, 23 years old, arrived home last Friday from his mission to France. They are a very lovely family, thirteen in all; it's quite a picture across the page of our Star news. The Startups are the largest family in our East Pasadena Ward. Br. Startup is a caterer, here in Pasadena. They have a lovely big home here, at 1575 San Pasqual. I've been to some really nice parties in their home. They are active workers in our ward. I

### February 14, Saturday

We stayed in bed until nine o'clock to rest, because we were up late last night, watching TV with Johnny. It was a nice cool morning. Lou and I worked in the backyard for 3½ or 4 hours this morning. We came in at 2 p.m. for lunch and a needed rest. Lou used his electric cutter to trim the overgrown ivy. I dug up weeds and bench grass. We have two big cans full of cuttings, for the rubbish man to take away. We'll take another Saturday to do the front yard; we ran out of energy. Before Lou's heart attack last April, he could do it all up nicely on a Saturday. Mary Stead phoned me last evening and said she'd been thinking of Lou and me all week long. Bless her heart. She gets lonely; she can't get out, unless Albert takes her in his car. They live on a hilltop and she can't walk up or down it anymore. I should call or write to her more often. We seem to get too involved in our own activities to remember the dear old shut-ins; it's a shame! This afternoon Lou and I went to Robinson's Outlet Shoe Store. I wanted a pair of flats to wear around for



enjoyed Br. Wride's Sunday School class this morning. I was so glad to see my dear old friend, Lillian Neal, out this morning. Clarice Tanner brought her. Lillian moved to San Bernardino to be near her daughter about a year ago or longer. Our dinner didn't take long to fix because I'd baked the chicken this morning with the vegetables. Lou had a nap this afternoon. I read from my 1948 typed diary. Donna is working on the 1949 diary now. We went to Garvanza Ward to Jeannette (Dennie) Hubbert's missionary farewell testimonial at 4:30 p.m. It was a lovely program. The speakers were stake president Edwin S. Dibble, Florence and Ernest Oates, Dennie's brother, Robert Hubbert, Bishop Sterling W. Allred, and Dennie. The invocation was by Calvin B. Jolley [*Bishop Jolley's last few days on earth, he died in March.*] and the benediction by Willard J. Andersen. There were two lovely solos by Elaine Escoto. Erma Carlson was chorister. JoAnne Udall was organist.

Dennie is a lovely girl; her remarks were very good, as were all of the talks. It rained off and on this evening. We had a nice visit with Mary Stead before she went in to her meeting in Highland Park Ward. P.S. Sue phoned this afternoon; she was sorry she couldn't come to Dennie's program this afternoon, she had no way to get there as Bette had to give a talk in their ward for the Primary Children's Hospital fund. Glen and family came to the farewell. They ate dinner at their folks' house today.

### February 16, Monday

A nice gentle rain fell all night and most of today, a valuable rain, which our southland was in need of. I like to do scrapbook work on a rainy day, so I had fun putting Dennie's picture and program and the Startups' picture from our newspaper, in my scrapbook, also my valentine poems and some hearts and flowers to pretty up the page. I got a nice letter from Violet this morning, thanking me for the poem and valentine. She arrived home last Tuesday morning. She said, "No less than the sheriff, was there to meet her and escort her home." Ha ha! There were 10 inches of snow then and it snowed all night Tuesday. By Wednesday morning, 11½ more inches of fresh snow had fallen on top of the other. They went to the St. George Temple on Wednesday night and enjoyed working there, but had a frightening experience coming home over the Black Ridge, in a blinding snowstorm. There were icy roads and they couldn't see the white line or the posts along the way. Well, thank God they made it okay. I was sorry to learn Violet had a miserable cold on Friday, when she wrote to me. Violet's landlady was sending an Indian woman in to clean Violet's living room wallpaper on Saturday. Bonnie and

## Jeannette (Dennie) Hubbert's Mission Call

*Story as related by Jeannette's sister Annie Hubbert Andersen in July 2017.*

George Oakes and Dennie were sweethearts in high school. Dennie joined the church in 1955 and George joined in 1957. They were going to the Garvanza Ward along with Annie and Dale. At a stake conference the stake president told the congregation that the members should attend ward where they lived. The Garvanza Ward bishop told George that didn't apply to him and he could keep attending the Garvanza Ward. However George wanted to be obedient and so he began attending the Highland Park Ward where he lived. At this time he and Dennie were engaged to be married. About a month after attending his new ward the bishop called him in for an interview. He told George that he felt inspired to call George on a mission. Even though George and Dennie were engaged to be married George wanted to be obedient and he told the bishop he would go. Dennie was waiting in the car during the interview. When George came back to the car and shared the reason for the interview, Dennie was unhappy and in tears. George was soon called to serve in the Brazil Mission. Dennie was disappointed but she decided to make the best of it and go on a mission at the same time. She was a little younger than the missionary age for girls but the church made an exception and she was called to the Mexico Mission. She had a wonderful experience and learned Spanish, too.

George was gone for two and a half years. Dennie was gone for two years. Missions were longer then for both men and women. When Dennie got home she arranged all the plans for their wedding and ten days after George got home from his mission they were married. When George was in his twenties he was called to be bishop of the Highland Park Ward from which he left to serve a mission. When George was 33 years old he was called to be mission president of the Rio de Janeiro, Brazil Mission. George, Dennie, and their three adopted sons went with him. While serving in Brazil they adopted a daughter. Later in life George was called to be Executive Secretary to Neil A. Anderson who was in the area presidency. After that they were called to serve as president and matron of the Campinas Brazil Temple. A life full of service and blessings await those who are obedient!



Darrell called on Violet last Wednesday on their way home from a short visit to Las Vegas. Violet wants Bill to get her some material to cover her barrel back chair and her platform rocker, if he can. I read her letter to Annie and to Yvonne. Dody was working at the bank. The rain fell rather heavy at times today. I enjoyed being inside the house. Mr. Robinson gave Lou some sweet rolls and some bread. I wish we lived nearer to Donna so they could enjoy some of the goodies!

### February 17, Tuesday

It rained off and on in the night; it was cloudy when Bonna Gordon and Marie Doezie came for me at 9:35 this morning. I enjoyed the literature lesson, "Two Puritan Poets, Michael Wigglesworth and Edward Taylor." Our regular teacher, Virginia Dowden, couldn't be there because her little boy was ill. The stake board literature leader, Sr. Wonderlie, (I don't know how to spell it) gave the lesson in a very interesting manner. Bonna had to stay for a board meeting after Relief Society; she asked Erma Rosen to bring me home. Melba Kunz and Caroline Thatcher were with us. I wish we could get our Relief Society visiting done this month, but I can't get in touch with my partner, Mable Lovell. She hasn't a telephone and she doesn't come out to church lately. Ethel Burk said Mabel had gone out of town for a few days. I like to get it done the first part of the month. I received a very nice letter from Eloise Brooks thanking me for the valentine and my poem to her. She paid me a lovely compliment, she said, "You put beautiful thoughts into well chosen words and phrases," isn't that nice, eh? Coming from one with her talent for writing verse, eh? I'm sorry Eloise isn't well, she has high blood pressure and a weak heart, she just learned



about it when she went to the doctor a few weeks ago. I've been living with that condition since 1945, so if she's careful she will be okay, too. Lou was tired this evening, he said he worked on some extra large Venetian blinds today, heavy to lift and hold up to assemble. We spent a nice evening at home with the television as usual. I read Violet's letter to Dolores this evening via telephone. P.S. The sun was shining in all its glory by 4:30 this afternoon.

### February 18, Wednesday

We had clouds and sunshine today, I was glad I took a chance and did the washing. I was hanging out the last run when Jack Jensen and another man, Walt, came to get my washer. The spin drier isn't getting the clothes as dry as it should. I've had to hang them out dripping wet the past few weeks and they should be damp dry like at first when the machine was new. I spent an hour weeding the little front garden on the south side of the house. They come out easy, after the soaking rains on Monday and Tuesday nights. I cleaned up the dirty corner where the washer stood, oh, how the dirt does collect when one can't get at it. I mailed Lillian and Jack Keller a wedding anniversary card; February 22 is their day. Lou enjoyed his nap after dinner until time to watch the fights on TV at seven. Beverly Andersen phoned and said she'd bring her parents and Aunt Lorene over to visit with us Friday night. We're looking forward to that pleasure. It is so nice having Bev on day work, she can visit in the evenings now. Our ward teachers came this evening; we always enjoy their visit (Br. Newell Cotterell and Br. Hyrum Rosen), their message this month was on fasting and offerings.

### February 19, Thursday

We had a beautiful sunny morning, our earth looks pretty and clean after the nice bath Mother Nature gave it, grass and foliage are a lovely green. The sky is blue with white fluffy clouds, a nice place to live, eh? This morning's mail brought a postcard from Harriet S., a picture of the old **Thomas Kearns** home at 603 East South Temple in Salt Lake. It is now the Utah State Historical Society and is open to the public. Hattie thanked me for the valentine and poem. She said she'd placed it along side my poem, "Those Sweet Old Days," in her Book of Remembrance, nice eh? I also received a nice letter from Donna with one of Joan's letters enclosed. Rex didn't work Monday because of heavy rain. Joan phoned them on Monday and talked to them both on the two phones. Lorri is feeling well, and is a happy active baby. There is lots of snow in Provo. Joan said about 30 of them had a wonderful time having snow ball fights and sled rides down the hill and etcetera. Joan and Miller are toying with the idea of coming to California this summer and both working the four months. They would sublet their apartment. Miller will get a leave of absence. She wanted to know how her folks felt about it. They'll be happy to have them if it will be all right for baby Lorri to make the change? The heart doctor said it would not hurt Lorri to travel or have a change of climate. I'm so very thankful little Lorri is feeling that much better. She eats well, sleeps well, and she is so happy,

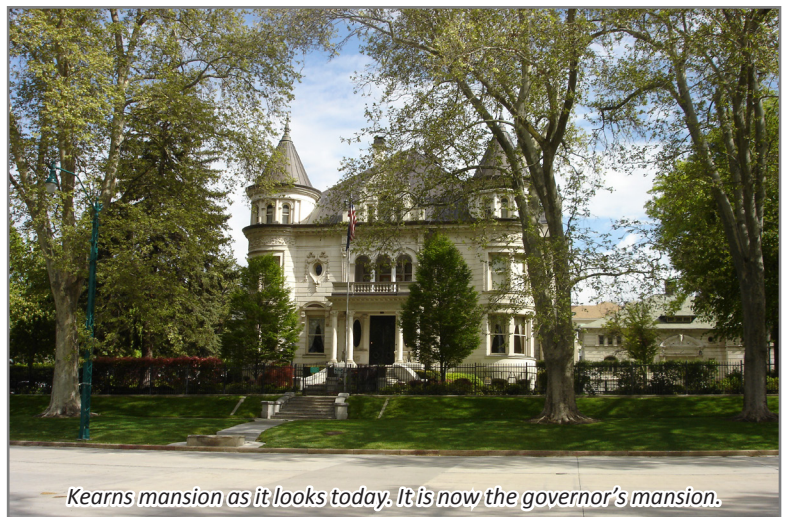
which makes us happy, too. Joan has lost 7 pounds, she took some pills, and she says she hopes to be nice and skinny soon. When I was a young girl, to be skinny was indeed a sad plight. To be too plump was a disappointment, but to be called skinny, oh! that was awful, ha ha! Our Joanie looked lovely last time I saw her in November. I took a nap after doing the ironing this afternoon. For some reason I felt very tired. I talked to Florence Marsh via phone, this morning. She was going to her club luncheon at Viola Knighton's daughter's home in La Crescenta. My sister Annie Elizabeth would be there, also. Have fun gals! Our neighbor's dog, Mike, has been gone from the backyard all day; I've missed him. I saw him run down our street this morning about 7 a.m. He hasn't been in the yard all day. P.S. Donna was expecting Carol Sue to phone her from Upland today. Donna was going down to pick her up.

### February 20, Friday

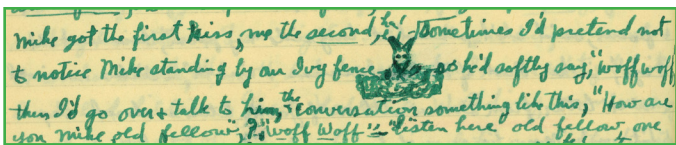
We got used to the friendly dog, Mike. He is seldom ever out of Maas's backyard, but he was out yesterday morning early and I haven't seen him since? I hope nothing has happened to him. He used to stand up at our back fence and watch me hang clothes out, he was always so happy to have us pet him. He seemed to know when it was time for Lou to drive in each afternoon. He would be waiting there with his head up over the fence. Lou always stopped and talked to him.



*Kearns home as it looked in 1903 when Elvie was a young girl.*



*Kearns mansion as it looks today. It is now the governor's mansion.*



A little drawing of Mike in Elvie's diary.

Mike got the first kiss and me the second, ha ha! Sometimes I'd pretend not to notice Mike standing by our ivy fence, so he'd softly say, "woof woof." And then I'd go over and talk to him. The conversation when something like this, "How are you Mike, old fellow?" "Woof woof." Listen here old fellow, one of these days you'll cry wolf once too often, ha ha, and etcetera. Our neighbor's name is spelled Maas, it's pronounced like Moss. I vacuumed the rugs today. I hope Carol Sue is enjoying her visit with the Marshes in Mt. Baldy village. Lou phoned Mrs. Maas this evening to ask about Mike? He was in their house, so we were happy to know he was okay. Mr. Edgecomb was glad also, as Mike stands up by his cement wall to greet him everyday, too. Rex phoned from Upland; he wanted me to get in touch with Harry Howard to see if the motorcycle battery is ready. He also asked me to phone Ernie Oates's station to see if they had a 418 motorcycle tire he could buy. I made the necessary calls and then called Rex back at the pay station he was waiting in. Tink W. didn't have a tire, but he could get one for \$25.95. Rex bought a used tire for \$12.00 in Upland. He said it was like new. Harry Howard brought Rex's battery here, on his way home from work. We'll take it up to Rex in the morning. Beverly brought her parents and Aunt Lorene over this evening to visit with us. They had eaten a turkey dinner at the church before coming over. Beverly is on a diet, so she ate at her home so she wasn't tempted with dressing and gravy and etcetera. Oh, we had such a nice visit with the folks tonight. We talked over childhood days and laughed at pictures of us in my scrapbook. I gave Lorene my 1947, 1948, and part of 1949 typed diary to take home and read. It was a lot of fun to have them come. We treated to 7Up and fruit bars. Bill ate an apple and drank a glass of milk here tonight. Bev had only a drink of cold water. They are both on diets. We enjoyed the fruit bars and 7Up.

## February 21, Saturday

It was raining hard when we left for Mt. Baldy this morning about 8:20 a.m. Lou shopped yesterday after work; we took a nice box of groceries to our children; a leg of lamb, three dozen eggs, 1 pound of Imperial butter, ½ gallon of ice cream, a pound of bacon and some bread and sweet rolls. Oh yes, four cans of Franco American Macaroni for little Kathy, she loves it. We also took some ground beef. We love to take goodies up to our kids; it is fun. It was snowing when we arrived at the Baldy Village. Donna's home had a lovely fragrance today, the aroma of a roasting turkey. Donna was baking Donna Eaton's turkey for her. Our family was eating with the Eaton's at 5 p.m. I was thrilled to see the big flakes floating down. By the time we left to come home the Village was a beautiful winter wonderland, covered in the white



Kathy had forgotten all about this food "love" of her childhood. It no longer exists on the grocery store shelves. 😊

fluffy snow, so lovely. Carol Sue's fiancé, Doug, came for her shortly after 10 a.m. The big flakes were falling as they drove away. Carol Sue went up to Baldy on Thursday afternoon; she and Johnny went up to the ski lift yesterday to the top, where Carol tried skiing for the first time. She's a cutie; she said she did most of her skiing sitting down, ha ha! She was rather stiff and sore today. Donna said they enjoyed her visit a lot. Donna walked to the post office about noontime, all bundled up, high boots, wool cap, and heavy coat. I enjoyed watching her go down the canyon from the warm inside of the house. Kathy played out in the snow until nice and wet. It took me back to my childhood days. Oh, I loved to play in the snow, too. Donna cooked a very delicious beef stew, which we enjoyed at lunchtime. Mary came home from her babysitting job at the neighbors, long enough to eat some lunch. She looked so pretty with the snow on her hair, (bangs) and pink cheeks, red coat and cap. Mary's girlfriend drew a picture of Mary. It's a colored chalk drawing taken from one of her photos. It's just lovely! The girl is a very talented artist. It's amazing how much the drawing looks like sister Janet, too. Donna came back from the post office with snow on her person and stars in her pretty eyes, because she had a letter from Janet and one from Joan. We all enjoyed hearing news from our darling girls. Janet told about little Mark's visit with Grandma and Grandpa Shattuck for a couple of days. He was so excited packing his clothes for the visit and when he got packed, he looked wistful at Janet and he said, "Mama, you go too?" (He loves his Mama.) Joan told about the plans she and Miller have in mind to come to California this summer and work until school starts again in the fall. Janet is very anxious to have her folks visit them and see their new home. Sweet girls and lovely families. I wish we could see them more often. We left the beautiful snow scene in Baldy Village about 1 p.m. We drove into the rain when we got out of the mountains. I phoned Florence Marsh and gave her the message of love from Rex and family. Mary's little parakeet, (Doonie) died Thursday night. Donna found him on the bottom of his cage dead yesterday morning.



Mark Shattuck circa 1957.



**February 22, Sunday**

The sun was shining when I got up this morning at 7:45. I had a busy morning, preparing our dinner. I baked a chicken and some vegetables. We had our fast meeting after Sunday School today, because it is our stake conference next Sunday. Dennie Hubbert's fiancé, George Oaks, had his missionary farewell program this evening from the Highland Park Ward. I'd like to have attended his farewell, like we did Dennie's last week, but it's our ward's Relief Society program tonight, a lovely musical. I enjoyed George Wride's Sunday School class and the fast meeting later. There were many very nice testimonies born. Emma Valdenzer passed me a note in fast meeting asking if we'd take her home from church after the meeting. The battery was dead in their car. She was sitting in back of us. I nodded "yes." Emma



is such a nice person, we were happy to take her home. Lou and I both took naps this afternoon. We were fresh and alert for our lovely Relief Society program in church tonight at six. It was just beautiful; all music, save a few scripture readings and two short talks. Our Singing Mothers did a very good job. It was thrilling. Ovena Mayo was the chorister, Sue Bunker the organist. The talks were by Lorraine Major and Julie Oakley. The greetings were by our president Irene Valentine. The theme was "Worshipping Through Music" given by Alice Beth Ashby. The solo parts were by Elinor Jorgensen, Betty Paulsen, and Patricia fisher. Scripture readings were by Audrey Fuller, Phyllis McDonnel, Ruth Jensen, Joan Bowring, and Caroline Thatcher. The invocation was given by Marie Doezie, and benediction by Bishop Eric J. Smith. We had a group of

**PRAYER IS THE SOUL'S SINCERE DESIRE**

Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,  
Uttered or unexpressed,  
The motion of a hidden fire  
That trembles in the breast.

Prayer is the burden of a sigh,  
The falling of a tear,  
The upward glancing of an eye,  
When none but God is near.

Prayer is the simplest form of speech  
That infant lips can try,  
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach  
The Majesty on high.

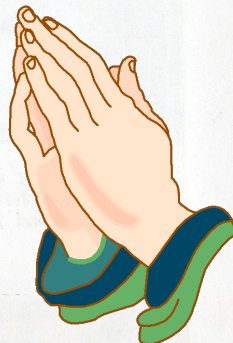
Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
The Christian's native air;  
His watch-word at the gate of death;  
He enters heaven with prayer.

Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,  
Returning from his ways,  
While angels in their songs rejoice,  
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

The saints in prayer appear as one  
In word and deed and mind,  
While with the Father and the Son  
Their fellowship they find.

Nor prayer is made on earth alone:  
The Holy Spirit pleads,  
And Jesus at the Father's throne,  
For sinners intercedes.

Oh, thou by whom we come to God,  
The Life, the Truth, the Way!  
The path of prayer thyself hast trod;  
Lord, teach us how to pray.



**RELIEF SOCIETY SUNDAY EVENING SERVICE**  
February 22, 1959

Presiding	Bishop Eric J. Smith
Conducting	Irene Valentine
Scripture	Audrey Fuller
Congregation Singing	Hymn #196
Invocation	Marie Doezie
Greetings	Irene Valentine
<b>"WORSHIPPING THROUGH MUSIC"</b>	
Theme	Alicebeth Ashby
Scripture	Phyllis McDonnel
"Jehovah, Lord of Heaven and Earth"	Singing Mothers
Solo	Patricia Fisher
Talk	Lorraine Major
Scripture	Ruth Jensen
"Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire"	Singing Mothers
Solo	Elinor Jorgensen
Trio	Elinor Jorgensen, Lorraine Major, Betty Paulson
Scripture	Joan Bowring
"How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings"	Singing Mothers
Solo	Betty Paulson
Talk	Julie Oakley
Scripture	Caroline Thatcher
"The Lord's Prayer"	Singing Mothers
Benediction	Bishop Eric J. Smith
Chorister	Ovena Mayo
Organist	Sue Bunker



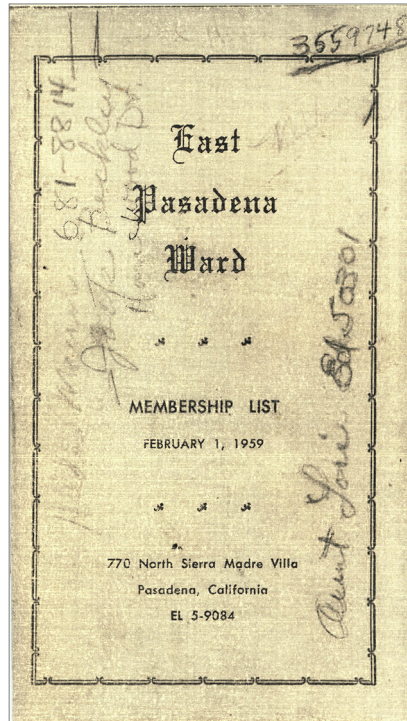
young people visiting from the Methodist Church, about 25 or 30 of them. They stayed for the stake fireside chat after. Br. Jack West was the speaker at the fireside. \*Our new membership ward list book is printed. Lou brought one home this morning. We have a new ward list printed each year.

**February 23, Monday**

“Happy Birthday,” Mr. Washington! No school again today, and no mail delivery! It’s a holiday. It has been cold and clear today with a lovely blue sky and snow in our mountains. I keep thinking of that beautiful snow scene we enjoyed last Saturday up in the little Mt. Baldy Village. Oh it was pretty, all white, a winter wonderland.



I couldn’t do my washing cause my washer is in the shop being fixed. I wish I could get my Relief Society visiting done. But my little partner, Mabel Lovell, can’t find the time to go. I can’t walk the district; she has the car. I did get some letters answered, anyway. I wrote to Violet Fife, Ethel Newbold, and Eloise Brooks. I talked to Annie via the phone; she said George Oaks had a very lovely missionary farewell last evening in the Highland Park Ward. There was a lovely program and a large attendance. I was happy to know that. George and Dennie leave for Utah tonight. They’ll visit with Dale and Annie in Provo before going to Salt Lake City to enter the mission home. She goes into the Mexican mission, and he goes to the Brazilian mission. They are engaged to be married when they return home in 2½ years. They are sweet kids. Beverly phoned this evening. She said Dale and Annie are coming home in March. She and Glen are going to leave here March 19 to drive up to help the kids move back to California. She wanted me to tell Donna she’d be happy to take her to Provo to see Joan and baby if she’d like to go on the trip with them. Dale plans to work for Dick Johnston until September and then he hopes to go back to BYU to school, after Annie has her baby. I wrote to Donna to let her know the change in plans. If Joan and Miller make the trip down here in March, then of course Donna will not be going, but if they decide not to come, I hope Donna can go with Beverly and Glen. Annie says Dale and Annie may decide to stay in California and finish his college up here.



*\*This membership ward list belonged to the Harry Howard family in 1959. In 2016 Kathy borrowed it from Bonnie Howard Harps and had a copy made for her use. Below is the listing for Lou and Elvie.*

RENSHAW, LOUIS T. 250 S. Vinedo Elvie A. Bailey	SY 2-5383 Pasadena 12-5	E M
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evening. My day out was enjoyable, but very exhausting. I was glad to stay home and rest tonight. We always do stay home most every night, but there are times I wish we could go out somewhere. But Lou is tired after his day’s work. Ovena Mayo played two more lovely records of the California Singing Mothers in our singing practice time today in Relief Society. It was just beautiful.

**February 25, Wednesday**

There was no smog today; it was lovely and clear as it was yesterday. This morning’s mail brought a nice letter from Joan and an invitation to attend the special meeting on Saturday night, opening our stake conference sessions. The sisters are invited with the priesthood this time. The invitation states that Elder Antoine Ivins of the 1st Council of Seventy will deliver an important message. Joan thanked us for the valentines, the stamps, and the \$2.00. She liked my little poem about Valentine’s Day. She says she’ll never forget the fun she had when she was a child, running from front to back door, to answer my knocks and to pick up the valentines and little gifts. (Gramma had fun, too.) Joan said they’ve had a lot of rain and snow lately. She said they are all feeling fine and if their plans work out okay, they may make a little trip down to California in March between semesters,

**February 24, Tuesday**

It was another beautiful sunny day. Bonna Gordon and Marie Doezie came for me at 9:40 a.m. I enjoyed our Social Science lesson a lot. Sr. Jeanne Marsh had a Br. Don Gowl talk to us, I believe he is her brother-in-law, anyway, his sweet wife looks like Ray Marsh and her name has Marsh in it. Br. Gowl is a probation officer in Los Angeles for delinquent boys. He is also a member of the bishopric in San Fernando Ward. Our lesson was on discipline in the home. I wish all young mothers could have heard it and all mothers, too. Mabel Lovell came for me at 1:30 p.m. We did our Relief Society visiting, we have seven in our district now; a new lady, a Thelma Finseth, has been added to our list. We found only three home out of the seven. I gave the message to four of our sisters in Pat Rowbotham’s home, Erma Rosen and her mother, and Elvina Summers was visiting Pat.

We found Ethel Burk and Sr. Clarke, visiting with Dixie Kratzer when we got to Kratzers’. They were just leaving as we arrived. I was amazed at how tired I felt this



to see if they can locate some work for the summer vacation. Annie phoned this morning and read a nice long letter from Lydia to Beverly. It came yesterday. Owen had had a dreadful experience with a rash and swelling on his hands and face. It made him feel very miserable and nervous. The doctor has got it cleared up now; I do hope it will not break out again. This is the second time he has had that awful rash. Lydia is busy writing to her missionary boys; their son Jim, and some of his friends on missions. She says Jim loves his mission field. He hopes he will not be transferred before Dennie Hubbert arrives on her mission to Mexico. He has met Dale's wife, Annie, (Dennie's twin) and he is anxious to meet Dennie now and she is very anxious to meet Jim, too. Lou was later getting home this evening. He stopped at the barber college to get his hair cut. Our lamb chop dinner was a bit overdone, as I didn't know he was going to have his "ears set out," this afternoon after work. Our dinner tasted good anyway, like I always say, "let's do things well" or "a thing well done is a work of art." Ha ha! Of course art can't be blamed for tonight's repast, eh?

### February 26, Thursday

Oh such pretty weather we're enjoying, no smog, blue skies, green grass, lovely flowers, and etcetera. It is a very nice place to be living in, is our beautiful Pasadena this day. I cooked a beef stew this morning. My automatic washer hasn't come back yet, no washing or ironing done this week. I've felt at loose ends, I could wash woodwork, but ugh! I'm not that ambitious. I wrote a letter to Jim, "Elder James Bailey" in Mexico. I put a \$1.00 bill in, too. We sent \$5.00 at Christmas, but we had Lydia send that to him, as we're told not to send money in the letters, but I'll take a chance on the \$1.00 anyway and hope he receives it. I know Dale received the few I sent him, cause he mentioned it to his folks in his letters. I needed a few things from town, so I went up on the bus. I bought seven buttons for my blue house dress and they cost 78¢, isn't that awful? A few years ago we could get four or five on a card for 15¢ or 20¢, but that was a few years ago, eh? I did some shopping in the Woolworth Store; I bought me a pair of black shoes (flats), in Gallenkamp's Store, only \$4.15. I've enjoyed my red flats so much; I wanted some black ones I can wear to church without being noticed so much. I'll enjoy the pretty red ones in my home, eh? Grama Elvie likes color. We enjoyed our beef stew for dinner and the lime Jello salad with cabbage and pineapple. I talked to Florence Marsh, via phone, she said John was going to phone Rex tonight to see if he can do a little plastering job for Ernie and Tink in the little store they are opening up in Highland Park soon.

### February 27, Friday

It was a nice day, but some smog did roll in this afternoon. I had a busy day, I changed the bed linen and vacuumed and washed out some underwear by hand, Jack Jensen brought my washer back about three o'clock, but it was too late to start washing then. I surely hope it will be all right now. They put some new parts in it. My Relief Society visiting teacher came with her little boy, Scott. He is a cute little fellow, 2½ years old. He has big blue eyes like our little Ricky has. It was her first time to visit me; her name is Mary

Purcell. They are going to live in Pasadena for one year and then they'll go back home to Texas after that. She took Althea Holtz's place, Sue Ann Gordon was ill today and couldn't come. This was the last day to do their teaching so Mary took care of it. Althea was released; she isn't well. After dinner, Lou did a little work in the front garden. He transplanted two of our hanging basket plants (begonias), in the garden. They were pot bound; he cut the dead wood out of our rose bushes, trimmed them,

but good, ha ha! I think this is the first time he has worked in the garden or yard without his rest after dinner, since his heart attack last April. He came in about 6:20 and lay down for an hour. I could see he was weary, he said, "Isn't it awful when you can't do what you'd like to do?" Lou took the little white fences away from our front gardens on the north and south of our front porch. They look shabby for need of painting. He has decided to buy some red brick scalloped edging to put in place of the little white fence.

### February 28, Saturday

'Tis our last day of February 1959. Oh, where has it gone so quickly? It's strange to think that just one week ago today, we were in a winter wonderland in Mt. Baldy Village. Now here today is like summer, too warm for comfort in the sunshine. My front and back doors have been open all day. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned this morning to learn if we'd be home. He had some pictures he wanted us to see. He walked over; the pictures are real good of him and his wife Laura, and their little home. He is going to give us one of them together, and one of each of them for my scrapbook. Some of them we viewed, in color, through a little projector. Cliff was in a play in our ward a few weeks back, he was a colonel in the

play. He grew sideburns, a beard and a mustache. He had a uniform and wore his big Texas hat. He is a real good-looking colonel in the pictures. He is clean-shaven show. Cliff went with us to Simpson's Nursery this morning. We took him and his pictures home first; he told Laura he was

"Our lamb chop dinner was a bit overdone, as I didn't know he was going to have his "ears set out," this afternoon after work. Our dinner tasted good anyway, like I always say, "let's do things well" or "a thing well done is a work of art." Ha ha!" —Elvie



Ad for black flats from 1950s.



GallenKamp's Shoe Store gave a shoehorn with a shoe purchase.





*Renshaw's house with white picket border. Below the brick border Lou and Cliff installed on February 28, 1959.*



going to help Lou put the brick edge around our gardens. I was so thankful he came back to help Lou, the brick curbing cost \$7.32. It is scalloped, in two-foot lengths. It took them about two hours to set it around the two little gardens and tramp it down good. It looks very pretty. I like it much better than the little white fence. It seems to make our front yard look deeper. I cooked lunch for Lou, Cliff, and me. We took him home about 1:30. Lou and I shopped in the Sun Fair Market and came home. He took a shower and went to bed to rest. I trimmed some of the dead stems and fronds out of the fern garden. Lou forced Br. Cliff to take \$2.00 but he didn't want to take it. Oh, he was indeed a big help. I'm so glad he came today. I talked to Florence Marsh, via the phone, she said she and John phoned Rex last evening and he said he might drive down on Sunday to look over the job that Tink and Ernest want him to plaster. I phoned our Marshes in Mt. Baldy. Mary was the only one home at 6 p.m. and she said her folks had gone up to Snow Crest to see the Harts. I told Mary I wanted them to come to our place for dinner if they come into Los Angeles tomorrow. Donna called us back when she got home. She said John misunderstood Rex, as they are not coming to town tomorrow. It's fast day and their late meeting. She and Rex are fasting until the evening, but she asked me to phone Marshes and let Pa know that Rex will come next Friday evening and stay overnight and do the job on Saturday next, if they can wait that long? Florence said Tink wants the work done tomorrow, so he'll have to find someone else to

do it. Donna said Rex cleared the deep snow from Edna Hart's driveway so Norman can get his Jeep out.

### **March 1, Sunday**

Br. Cliff Manlove phoned this morning to ask if we were going to conference. I told him we'd be happy to come by for them. We arrived at the church 25 minutes early. I saved a seat for my restless man; one of us has to have patience to sit on the hard seats for 2½ hours. We sat in the main chapel with the Manloves. Laura held a seat for Cliff while he went to speak to an old friend. I've always thought how nice it would be to visit with friends until time for conference to start, but someone has to hold the seats, and I'm it. We had a lovely session, both halls filled to capacity. Our speakers were President Hunter, President Summerhays, returned missionary Gordon Startup, and Elder Antoine Ivins of the 1st Counsel of the Seventy. All gave very interesting talks. The Pasadena Ward choir and South Pasadena choir sang two very lovely numbers; Laver Malard led the songs for the choir and congregation. I'd like to have attended all sessions today but Lou had to rest, one is enough for him. Br. Orville Willard looked so thin, and pale. Oh, he has surely altered since his long illness. We rested after dinner; Lou went to bed and I read some and wrote some. Br. Manlove phoned again this evening and talked to Lou. They went to the afternoon session with someone else in our ward. I'd like to have gone this evening, the MIA had a fine program planned, but Lou didn't feel like going. I wish a bus went by our church at the right time.

### **March 2, Monday**

I had an extra large washing this morning because of not washing last week. The washer worked like new, I had five runs. I received a nice letter from Violet, she feels better but is still coughing a lot. She worries because the little house they're moved into in Cedar City is dirty and she doesn't feel well enough to wash windows, woodwork, walls, and etcetera. She left the little house in Beryl nice and clean; it's a shame she has to clean up someone else's dirt, eh? It is a revolting situation, eh? Violet said she has been reading my typed diaries and finds them interesting. She is glad I had the urge to keep at them these many years. Otto has been kept busy giving talks to the college, high school, and the church young people, on "Safety, Police Work, and etcetera." He is a busy sheriff, eh? He is good at that. A friend gave Otto two large bass, caught in Lake Mead and Otto caught two large trout in a reservoir in or near Cedar. Violet said they'd be eating fish; she wishes she could share with us. (Me too.) Yesterday was their stake conference, also. Apostle George Q. Morris was expected there. Otto and Violet may have gone to Enterprise as Otto was to be released from the president of the high priest's quorum. It was conference in Enterprise, too. They were expecting Elder Dyer. He is May Jackson's husband. Violet was May's bridesmaid. Violet said she sent a get-well card to Blanche Hoglund. I wonder how Blanche is? I've sent a couple of get-well cards to her, too. I hope she is much better now. I had a nice visit with Dolores, via phone, this evening. I read Violet's letter to her. She laughed when I read where Violet said to phone Dody and tell her to get busy with



pen and paper to her mother. A slight earthquake rattled our windows this evening about 5 p.m. We heard later on the radio news that it centered in the San Francisco area. I guess Janet felt it?

### March 3, Tuesday

We had some smog today come to spoil our beautiful sunny day. I surely wish some bright scientist would come up with a remedy for this dreadful affliction. I enjoyed our visiting teachers report meeting this morning. Clare Smith gave the message, "Beware of Pride, Lest Thou Should Enter Into Temptation." D. & C. 23:1 She did an excellent job. Sr. Lexie Peterson couldn't be there today to give the lesson. We went to the chapel for our theology lesson, "The Responsibilities of the Members of the Church." Sr. Crystelle Gates did a lovely job of this lesson. We had some interruption in the midst of her lesson; something went wrong with the electrical works. We could smell smoke and see it. We all got a bit jittery. It smelled like wire insulation was burning. Our president asked us to go to the Relief Society room where we finished the lesson and testimony meeting. Br. Washburn phoned the Fire Department to come out and investigate the trouble in the chapel. It was caused by electric wiring somewhere. It's a good thing it was noticed before a lot of damage was done, eh? I was first on my feet for a testimony, after our lesson and then I could sit in peace while others got up. It was a lovely meeting. I mailed John Marsh a birthday card this evening. Lorene phoned this afternoon to tell me that Miriam's father, Andrew Jensen, passed away this morning. The Salt Lake City folks phoned Miriam. I guess she will go to Salt Lake City for his funeral. Br. Jensen was struck down by an automobile, near his home, on January 17. Miriam went home then. He couldn't heal from his injuries, the dear man. Well, it's a good thing he has been released from his dreadful suffering. He was indeed a fine man. Lorene and Annie and Bill received an invitation to Ernest and Helen Chandler's golden wedding reception in Miriam and Lewie's home. The U.S. has another rocket blazing into space to pass the moon and get into the orbit of the sun? It is called the Pioneer IV. Strange rumbling sounds in our San Gabriel area have the scientists puzzled. Observers call them weird sky rattlings?

### March 4, Wednesday

We had more of the same stuff today, "smog." I defrosted, mended, and watered the gardens today. I phoned Miriam's home to express my sympathy over the death of her father. Ray answered; I think Miriam was at work. He said she is going to fly to Salt Lake City to attend the funeral when she learns of the arrangements. Lorene went to Garvanza Relief Society to give her Theology lesson this morning. Florence Marsh gives the theology lesson to the Highland Park ward on Tuesday morning. I had a pleasant surprise

## Visiting Teacher Messages— Truths to Live By From The Doctrine and Covenants



### Message 14—"Beware of Pride, Lest Thou Shouldst Enter Into Temptation" (D. & C. 23:1).

Christine H. Robinson

For Tuesday, March 3, 1959

Objective: To show that Satan uses pride to tempt us and that "Pride goeth before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall" (Prov. 16:18).

**R**EPEATEDLY in his teachings, our Father in heaven warns us of the danger of selfish pride. In his all-seeing wisdom he knows that our spiritual development and our joy and success depend upon humility, meekness, modesty, understanding, and a constant striving for self-development and improvement.

Selfish pride generates opposite characteristics. It produces vanity, arrogance, haughtiness, covetousness, boastfulness, and other negative characteristics. These limit and stifle spiritual growth and stand as obstacles to successful living.

The Book of Mormon character, Alma, expressed his concern about pride when he advised his son Shiblon to:

See that ye are not lifted up unto pride; yea, see that ye do not boast in your own wisdom, nor of your much strength (Alma 38:11).

This great prophet further warned that those who are lifted up in the pride of their own eyes are led into all manner of wickedness. (See Alma 1:32.)

Solomon, in describing the seven things which "the Lord hates," lists first "a proud look" and emphasizes that "Only by pride cometh contention . . ." (Prov. 13:10), and "Be-

fore destruction the heart of man is haughty . . ." (Prov. 18:12).

The Lord's deep concern that we should beware of pride lest we enter into temptation is a warning against selfish pride. Selfish pride leads to self-aggrandizement and becomes Satan's tool of temptation. Even Jesus was not spared Satan's clever temptation aimed at an appeal to selfish pride. Prior to the Savior's ministry, the devil took

. . . him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and all the glory of them; And saith unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me.

Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan . . . (Mt. 4:8-10).

Pride can lead to the destruction not only of individuals but of whole nations. This destructive power is particularly evident in Book of Mormon history. When the people kept the commandments of the Lord, they prospered. But, during periods of prosperity, they often allowed themselves to become ". . . proud in their hearts . . ." (4 Nephi 43). It was under these conditions that they succumbed to Satan's temptations and were led to their own destruction.

Unselfish pride, however, if prop-

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this afternoon when Ruby Hodges came to see me. She'd been to Van de Kamp's for her dinner at 3 p.m. She and I visited until Lou came at 4:45 p.m. I got dinner while she and Lou visited. Ruby wouldn't eat because she'd had her dinner, but she talked to us while we ate. She left before dark, she likes to get home before dark. Ruby has a young girl living with her, she works half day and goes to college half day. She goes to PCC. I think her name is Elena Dewar; her parents live in Sierra Madre. She told Ruby she went to school with Janet Marsh, at the John Marshall School and PCC, I understand. The baker, Mr. Robinson, gave Lou several sweet rolls to bring home for Donna and us. He is surely generous. Lou did a small carpenter job for him on his lunch hour. Lou insisted on Ruby taking two sweet rolls and one hard roll home with her. Our friend, Warnie Mueller came to see us this evening. He has changed jobs. He gave us his card; he is a salesman for the Welsh Printing Company at 2785 East Foothill Boulevard. It's not far from our home.



### March 5, Thursday

Today is John Marsh's birthday; he is 77 or 78 I believe? [He turned 77 in 1959. He was starting to think of retiring from cement work.] Warnie asked me last night if I'd seen Norman Campbell lately, I said "no." I've missed him at church. He said he'd talked to Norman and learned he was living at the Y. He and Dorothy have separated. I am indeed sorry to learn that distressing news, such a fine young couple and three lovely children. I knew something was wrong when I saw Dorothy and children a week ago Sunday. I gave a dollar to the Heart Fund through a neighbor last week, a dollar to the Red Cross through another neighbor today, and the March of Dimes not long ago. Oh, there are so many in need of the funds. Easter Seals now, Cancer Fund, Community Chest, and on and on. I can't keep up with them, or I'll need a fund of my own soon! I have a little worry I'm keeping to myself. I don't want to upset Lou with it, but the past several days I've had a lump swell up on the right side of my neck, about where the mumps swell out. It comes and goes. It swells up when I'm eating mostly and feels about the size of an egg yolk and gets rather hard, then it goes back to normal and I can't feel it? It hasn't hurt much, just a little tender. Sometimes little blister like lumps come on my lips when I eat; they come and go, also. I've been troubled with them for a year or so. There is always something to disturb one's peace of mind, eh? I don't talk about these strange experiences, why worry loved ones. I do not want to be a doctor's guinea pig either. John Marsh phoned this evening to thank us for the birthday card. Florence and Ernest took them out to dinner at some nice place; I've forgotten where he said. Donna and Rex phoned to wish Pa Marsh a "Happy Birthday," too. They'll be down to the Marshes tomorrow evening to stay all night. Rex is going to do some plastering for Ernest Oates and Tink Woolley in the new store.

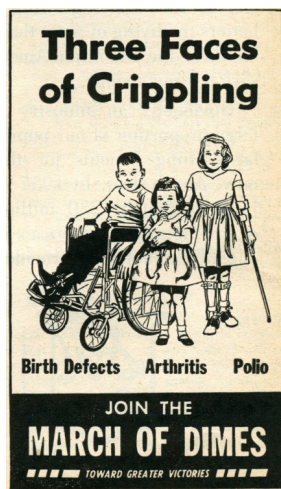
### March 6, Friday

It was a pretty morning with no smog. I talked to Annie on the phone. She read Violet's letter to me. Violet was happy that Bill got the material for her to have her two chairs reupholstered. Bev will take it to her in a couple of weeks, when she goes to Provo for Dale and Annie. Glen is going with Bev, too. Donna has been invited to go along, also. Lorene is up to Ray's home taking care of the children while Miriam is in Salt Lake City to her father's funeral. She left by airplane yesterday about noon. The funeral is today about noontime. Helen and Ernest Chandler's Golden Wedding reception is going to be March 17 in Miriam and Lewie's home. I rested an hour after vacuuming the two front rooms. I did the bedrooms and hall yesterday. Donna phoned from Marshes tonight. She and Rex, and Kathy are staying there tonight.



#### 1959 - First days of the Heart Foundation

In 1959, a group of doctors, lawyers and businessmen resolved to form the Heart Foundation, a national foundation with divisions in each state and territory, to coordinate efforts to prevent and treat diseases of the heart.



Three of the good causes that Elvie donated to in 1959. The logos and ads are from 1959.

Rex is doing a plastering job for Ernest and Tink in their Highland Park Good Year Store tomorrow. Mary stayed home in Mt. Baldy alone; she has her work tomorrow at the neighbors' home taking care of babies. She is baby-sitting tomorrow night for the Eatons, also.

John is staying with a family from church. He is going deep-sea fishing with the ward boys and bishop's counselor in the morning. I hope he has a wonderful time. Mary's school is having their Backward Ball soon. She and her girlfriends, five of them, are cooking dinner for the dates the evening of the dance. It will be in one of the girl's homes in Upland. Sounds like a lot of fun, eh?

### March 7, Saturday

I received a nice letter from my sister Bonnie in answer to the letter I wrote to Elsie, concerning our cemetery lots. Elsie says to leave things as they are for a while, which is okay by us. It was nice hearing from Bonnie; she's a sweet girl. Bonnie says Bette R. Hansen's grave isn't far from Dad's grave; you can look down on Dad's grave from Bette's grave. Our invitation to Helen and Ernest Chandler's Golden Wedding reception came this morning. It had been delivered to Dresden and Barns, at 250 North Vinedo, instead of South Vinedo. It is a business place; where they take their sweet time getting it back in the mail again. Our mail goes there, when the South isn't put on it. We get some of their mail, too, but I always send it to North Vinedo pronto. I phoned Florence Marsh to tell her we'd received it. She said Donna was at the beauty shop getting her hair dressed and trimmed a little. Kathy was outside waiting for us when we drove up at Marshes'; she is a pretty little cutie. John treated us to some of his birthday chocolates (See's). Florence showed me her lovely new Easter dress and blue hat. Donna read Joan's letter to us. She is anxious for Donna to come next week, Friday the 20th. We all rode to Highland Park where Rex was doing the plastering patch job for Ernie and Tink in their new store (the old Buick place). I was amazed it

was as large; they are going to have a lovely store when it's finished. Tink and Ernie came while we were there. Donna and Kathy walked to the store near by to get a bottle of root beer for Rex. We took the folks back to Marshes'. Rex had about two hours work left to do. Florence invited us to stay and eat dinner, but we went on to Andersens'; Bill, Annie, and Beverly were at home. They have a pretty new chair from Deseret Industries with green upholstery. I ordered six boxes of Christmas cards, two boxes of greeting cards, and some silver wrapping paper, all at half price now. Some of them cost \$1.25 at Christmas time. Lorene, Annie, Violet, and I all have our Christmas cards ordered from Annie on this sale. Donna had more of my 1949 diary typed. She's a



darling. I took the new box of onion paper to her today. We took some sweet rolls and buns to Donna, also. Joe Lawler cut our lawn today. We both worked in the yard with him this morning. Lou pays Joe \$1.50 to cut our lawn. We pulled weeds and cut grass from our stepping-stones. P.S. Donna had to have a tooth extracted last week. She's had a toothache for three days. The doctor couldn't save it; it was a back molar. I hope Johnny enjoyed his deep-sea fishing today with the ward boys and a brother from their bishopric.

### March 8, Sunday

Annie and Beverly gave me five pretty anniversary cards yesterday. They had some extra ones. I'd used mine up. Imagine having one's Christmas cards bought in March, eh? Well, if I'm not here to send them, Donna can use them, as no names are printed on 'em. It cost \$5.00 for the eight boxes of cards and the silver paper, a good bargain, eh? Lou and I went to Sunday School and enjoyed it very much. Br. Clifton Manlove gave me three nice pictures, one of him in his colonel uniform, one of him and his sweet wife Laura, and one of her alone. I'm happy to have them for my scrapbook. Lou and I ate a nice dinner in Fisher's Restaurant after Sunday School. We drove out to see Sue and the family in Burbank. We had a lovely visit with Sue and Bette and Ray and the darling little boys. I didn't see that handsome Jerry; their basketball team have won high honors in our church's southland games, the second highest in the church. Bette and Ray went to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. We visited with Sue until about 5 p.m. She wanted to fix a lunch for us, but we wouldn't let her. I wasn't ready to eat until about 7 p.m. We enjoyed a nice letter from Lydia, sent to Sue. She thanked Sue for the \$10.00 she sent to Jim to help in his mission work. Sue is generous and thoughtful as always. We arrived home about 6 p.m. I'd loved to have gone to church this evening to hear Gordon Startup give his mission report on his French mission, but Lou didn't feel up to going. The infant Startup twin girls are just adorable babies. They brought them out to Sunday School this morning. Oh, they are a lovely family.

### March 9, Monday

My washer worked beautifully this morning. It's a treat to have it fixed right. I received a real nice letter from Lydia, my sweet sister-in-law. She sent the clipping of Bette Renshaw Hansen's funeral and death. The picture of Bette is beautiful, dear little Bette, it's so sad she had to die so young and leave two little boys, (Mark and Paul). Lydia thanked me for the valentine and my poem in it. She told about sending flowers to Br. Andrew Jensen's funeral from all of us. I'm very glad they did, I answered her letter and sent my \$1.00. I'm glad Owen is feeling better too, he had such a miserable experience with a rash on his hands and feet, and it was dreadful. The skin specialist gave Owen some kind of a wonder drug, which

cleared it up. Jimmy loves his mission work in the Mexican mission. One of the elders wrote a beautiful letter to Owen and Lydia telling them what a fine work Jim is doing and how much he loves him. Bob's wife Betty cooked a nice dinner for Lydia and Owen and had it all ready when they got home from work, on Friday the 6th. It was a surprise, which made them very happy because they come home tired always, and to have a nice dinner all ready to sit down to was wonderful. Wasn't that sweet of Betty, eh? She is expecting a baby in May and her little daughter Cathy is growing up and is very pretty, Lydia says. She said Bill's two children are lovely also; little Debbie is a cutie and the boy Scottie is a darling baby and very good-looking so says Grandma Lydia Bailey. Annie and Bev say he is a beautiful baby, too. I haven't seen either of Bill's children or his wife yet. Br. Cliff Manlove walked over this afternoon. He brought two letters for me to read. He'd written them to Governor Pat Brown and Legislature Bruce Reagan, asking them to use their influence to vote for the increase in the Old Folks Pension. He asked if I'd write to them, also. I said I would. I mailed a postcard to my Relief Society partner; she hasn't got a phone.

### March 10, Tuesday

I quilted on two baby quilts in Relief Society today. We finished one, and got a good start on the other. I'd like to buy one for little Lorri's new crib, but where will the \$10.00 or \$15.00 come from? I heard distressing news about several of our ward folks and friends today. Patriarch Clarence Stephens is ill with a serious heart condition; his aorta artery has ballooned. He has to be operated on, but must lose 10 pounds before they will operate. He was fine on Sunday, stricken on Monday. Sr. Lavelle Scott was operated on about 10 days ago in the Huntington Memorial Hospital. Rulon took her home yesterday, I believe to her daughter's home in Big Bear. I didn't learn the nature of her operation. Doris Cottam Hansen is ill in the hospital up north. Her baby was taken premature, the baby is doing all right, but Doris isn't at all well. I understand that her mother, Iona Cottam, is with her. I do hope Doris gets along okay. Melba Kunz wasn't out today. Someone said the Monte's baby is ill. Clarice Warnick's mother, Sr. Brunt, is having her eye operated on in the morning; same thing Elsie Bailey has wrong with her eyes. I can't spell or pronounce it. I was sorry to learn that Br. Alvin Duncombe is ill. It's depressing to hear of all the illness among our friends. Well, one happy bit of news, Sr. Young, Francis Jorgensen's sister, told me that she and the elder Br. Alvin Duncombe are getting married this spring and going on a honeymoon to Europe, nice eh? My sweet friend Bonna Gordon took me to Relief Society and brought me home. Marie Doezie and Sue Ann Gordon and little Robert were with us. He is such a cutie. We had a very lovely luncheon and the Japanese display today was very pretty

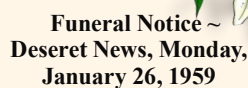


#### Obituary Deseret News, Saturday, January 24, 1959

"Bette Mae Renshaw Hansen, 36, 2552 E. 21st South, died Friday, 2 p.m., in local hospital of a respiratory ailment.

Born Aug. 28, 1922, Salt Lake City, a daughter of John and Margaret Jones Renshaw. Married to Thomas F. Hansen, June 16, 1954, Salt Lake City. Active in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Survivors: husband; two sons, Paul R. and Mark R. Hansen; parents, Salt Lake City; two brothers; Jack, Salt Lake City; Kenneth M., San Francisco."



#### Funeral Notice ~ Deseret News, Monday, January 26, 1959

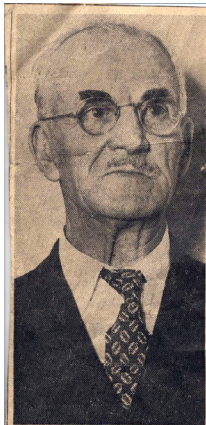
"HANSEN ~ Funeral services for Bette Mae Renshaw Hansen will be held Tuesday at 12 noon in the 4th Ward Chapel corner of 7th So. and West Temple. Friends may call at the Larkin Mortuary 260 E. So. Temple Monday from 6 to 8 p.m. and Tuesday from 10 to 11 a.m. Funeral director Larkin Mortuary."



and the food excellent. It was the first time I've enjoyed the Japanese or Chinese food. I walked to the post office this afternoon and mailed a birthday gift to Bonna Gordon. It was a box of stationery I bought from Annie. It is very pretty. Bonna's birthday is on the 12th. I spent a pleasant evening at home with my Lou and the TV.

### March 11, Wednesday

I was sorry to learn that John has been ill since last Saturday night with a high fever; he had to have penicillin. It is to bad he didn't feel well, to enjoy the deep-sea fishing to the fullest. It was a beautiful clear day with no smog. I received a delightful surprise this morning. The Blacks from Mt. Baldy brought Mary down to visit with me while they took care of their radio rehearsals. It was so nice to have my sweet Mary here. She had on a cute cotton print skirt she had made with a cute white blouse she bought. Jeanne and Janie Black and Mary sang a trio in both of the Ontario wards last Sunday night. They sang "My Testimony." I'd love to have heard them sing. They sing together a lot. Mary watered the lawns and gardens for me this morning while I wrote a letter to Governor Pat Brown and a member of the legislature, Bruce Reagan, asking them to use their influence to vote for an increase in the Old Folks Pension. I'm not a state pensioner, and hope I never will have to be one, but I realize that the present pensions are not adequate to relieve the suffering of our old folks. Br. Cliff Manlove asked me if I'd write the letter, so I did. Mary phoned Grampa to tell him we were going uptown after lunch. We looked at dresses in the Broadway Store; there was nothing she wanted in our price range there. We went in a little shop a few doors west of the Broadway Store, a ladies apparel shop. She tried on two very pretty cotton floral print dresses. She looked lovely in both of them, but we liked the pink one best. It has large carnations in it and a lovely wide silk sash. The cost was \$10.98. I bought it for her for Easter. It was eleven dollars and a few cents with the tax. [See photo of Mary wearing this dress by June 24, 1959.] Mary is going to spend her Easter vacation with some girl friends, and parents, at Balboa Beach in the parent's trailer. She bought herself a nice bathing suit last week for \$13.00, or Donna bought it. I'm not sure. Mary works on Saturdays in the Village. She bought new shoes, too. I gave Mary my red flats; they fit her fine. They make my feet ache. Mary bought a cute sleeveless black blouse for \$1.00. I bought her a pair of black and white print shorts for \$1.00 to take to the beach. She wore them when we got home. We did my ironing this afternoon. I did Lou's shirts and Mary did the pillowslips and my apron. I had a nice lamb chop dinner all ready to eat when the Blacks came for Mary at 5:10 p.m. I was so darned disappointed Mary couldn't eat with us, but I put some buttered bread and a lamb chop in a sack with some cookies and celery, too, enough cookies to treat the Blacks.



Charles C. Bush

### Charles C. Bush Dies; Rites in SL Wednesday Noon

Charles Clarence Bush, age 85, Tooele county native and a resident of Tooele county and Salt Lake City during his lifetime, died Saturday morning here in Tooele. Funeral services will be held Wednesday at noon at the Larkin mortuary chapel, at 260 East So. Temple in Salt Lake City, where friends may call, this evening, from 6 to 8 o'clock and Wednesday prior to the service. Interment will be in the Tooele cemetery.

Mr. Bush was born at Clover, July 5, 1873, the son of Richard N. Bush and Hannah Marie Green Bush, pioneers of the Rush Valley area.

He married Martha Matilda Isgreen in the Salt Lake LDS temple, Dec. 18, 1896. She died March 23, 1956, and was buried at Tooele.

Surviving children are: M. Elroy Bush, San Francisco; Anna Fern Engh, Torrence, Calif.; Richard A. Bush, Provo; El Lucille and A. Bush, Provo; Martha H. Gill, Clarence C. Bush, Martha H. Strong, W. Sterling Bush, Dolores Cooley, John W. Bush, all of Salt Lake City. One child, Charles Emil Bush, died on Feb. 9, 1909.

Surviving brothers and sisters are: John W. Bush, Daniel D. Bush, Lorenzo L. Bush, and Laurel L. Isgreen, Tooele; and H. Rosamond Steele and Edwin E. Bush, Salt Lake.

### March 12, Thursday

Congress has voted statehood for Hawaii. The Hilarious Hawaiians are dancing in the streets. I received a very nice letter from Eloise Brooks with a picture of her in it and a nice little poem about "Pride" in it. I was delighted with a lovely picture of her and the nice poem. It is another beautiful clear day to be thankful for. Lou got out this morning quietly. I rested until 7:45; he ate at Robinson's Bakery. Mary brought a branch of Manzanita here, and her little white wicker basket for Grampa to fix and paint yesterday. He put a stand on the Manzanita and some new rings on the lid of her hand basket last evening. He painted them today. The boss, Bill S., didn't go to work this morning. He was a bit under the weather. He had one or two teeth extracted yesterday. His face was swollen yesterday, too. Donna sent the Manzanita branch for Lou to paint and put on a stand. It is to be used as a money tree for the Ernest Chandler's Golden Wedding anniversary on March 17 at Miriam Marsh's home. Florence Oates is going to put the friend's silver dollars, wrapped in gold paper on the tree. I put 1949 typed pages of my diary in the scrapbook. Donna has typed up to July 17 in the 1949 diary. Isn't she wonderful? Twenty and a half years she has typed. I should say books, not years. I'm writing in my 31st book now. I wonder why I do it? It's an urge within me for some reason. Lou and I went to vote this evening at 4:45, a block from us on Virginia Avenue. It was a

special municipal election. I hope we voted right, eh?

### March 13, Friday

Annie phoned to tell me that Bishop Calvin



Jolley passed away this morning about five o'clock. He leaves a wife and six small children. Isn't that dreadful? He looked the picture of good health last month, when I saw him at Dennie's farewell. He was a dentist and used to be bishop of Garvanza Ward, until they bought the new home in Glendale West Ward and moved last year. He was in his early forties.

Throughout his lifetime, he engaged in various kinds of business enterprises such as butcher shop, ice business, hotel clerk, claim adjuster, and bookkeeping or office work.

Very early in life, he showed talent in music and poetry. He composed many fine poems, beginning as young as 12 years of age. Many of these have been published in periodicals.

As far as music is concerned, he has had it as a hobby or supplementary vocation all his life. This began with the playing of duodecimo band engagements around Rush Valley, then, when his fortunes took him to Salt Lake Valley, he expended his musical activities to become well known as the "Salt Lake Troubadours" and later, the "Bush Novelty Band." With this latter group, he continued to entertain until he was no longer able to travel around (about three years ago).

Upon his mission to Hawaii and afterwards, he directed singing groups as well, particularly choral. He and his wife, who was a musician herself, also sang duets together for a great many local programs.

In later years, he was active in program and entertainment matters of considerable variety — county reunions, old folks' days, pioneer days, Hawaiian reunions, fairs, dramatizations, pony rides, puppet shows, and many others.

His greatest interest seemed to be in organizing and arranging entertainments.

Charles Bush went to school at Clover and St. John, and finished his high school with honors at Grantsville. Winning a scholarship from Tooele, he attended the University of Utah for a season. He was always a great reader and student on his own, although prevented from going further in formal education.

In January of 1897, Charles C. Bush was called on a mission to the Hawaiian Islands. He left his young bride at home and completed three years of his mission. Then, for the last year or so, she also was called to labor with him. Their first son, Charles Emil, was born shortly after their return home from the missionfield. Mr. Bush was highly favored with the unusual ability to speak the Hawaiian language fluently, and he learned it quickly in the missionfield. The very last words he spoke upon his death were in this tongue while conversing with his son, Elroy, who also had filled a mission in Hawaii.

In 1933-34, he filled a stake mission in Liberty stake, and another year mission in Park stake in 1950-'51. His service to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, in which he was a high priest, has been consistent, devoted, and extensive throughout his whole life.

Charlie Bush was never known to have made an enemy. He was kind and friendly to everyone, and especially devoted to his family. Although he outlived scores of his contemporary friends and associates, his passing will, nevertheless, leave a vacant spot in many Tooele and Salt Lake county hearts.

Marty Strong's father. Donna sent this clipping to Elvie on March 13.

I feel very sorry for his sweet wife and the children. We received a letter from Donna this morning. She sent a newspaper clipping with picture of Marty Strong's father Charles C. Bush. He passed away in Tooele Hospital. He was born in 1873. He was buried last Wednesday in Tooele, Utah. Charles Bush has been ill a longtime, his passing is a blessing. He as buried in Tooele, Utah. Donna sent

three darling pictures of Joan and baby Lorri in color. Baby resembles Joan in one picture and I can see Donna's baby picture in one of them. We all thought she looked like her Daddy, Miller. Donna must take the pictures back to Joan when she goes next week. I hope she'll bring the negatives home so we can have some finished off. I'm so glad John is feeling better, poor kid has been miserable with a fever, earache, and chills this past week. Donna said the dress we bought Mary was "just darling." Annie is going to the Los Angeles Temple in the morning. Viola B. Polk and her husband Stan Polk are to be sealed together. It's the first time for both of them to go through the temple. My Relief Society visiting teachers, Mary Purcell and Sue Ann Gordon came this morning. They had their little boys with them (one each, not a dull moment). [From the 1959 ward list, Sue Ann's son named Robert Lashbrook Gordon III, was 2½ years old. Mary's son was Scott Hunter but his birth date was not listed in the ward list.] I let them have a copy of Eloise Brook's poem on "Pride." I took it with me this afternoon when Mabel Lovell and I did our Relief Society teaching. I was sorry we didn't find more at home to read this lovely poem to as our message was on pride, "Beware of Pride, Lest Thou Shouldest Enter Into Temptation" (D. & C. 23:1). See that ye are not lifted up into pride, yea, that ye do not boast in your own wisdom, nor of your much strength" The Book of Mormon (Alma 38:11). Happy Hawaiians cranked up a second round of celebrations today for their newly acquired statehood. I talked to Florence Oates this afternoon via the phone. She said to have Uncle Lou bring the money tree home and she'd pick it up here (Manzanita tree). Lou mounted it and sprayed it white for her.



Jean Ann Kilmurray



Mary Elaine Marsh 1959



Mary and friends attend the backward dance.



### March 14, Saturday

Florence Marsh phoned this morning, she was overjoyed because her grandson Ernie Oates came home from his Mexican mission this morning. They expected him tomorrow. He arrived early this a.m., phoned his parents from the station, they went for him, and called Marshes about 6:30 a.m. Grandma cooked breakfast for them. She told me to tell Rex and family they'd like them to come to

dinner with the family tomorrow. We arrived in Mt. Baldy Village about 9 a.m. We took them some bread, meat, Imperial butter [*margarine*], and a sack of cookies (chocolate brownies). Mr. Robinson, the baker, sent the cookies to Donna, they were two days old, but tasted so good. Donna was frying some chicken for our lunch, she cooked a delicious dinner which we ate about noontime. Mary came over to say "hello." She only worked half day because today is the big day; the "Backwards Dance" at school. Tonight five girls (Mary's friends) have invited their dates to a fried chicken dinner at Jaynie Vizio's home in Upland, a lovely home in the Red Hills district. We took Mary and her clothes and sleeping bag there this afternoon, after we'd talked to Rex at his job in Upland. He and Harvey Slater were building a television room for someone there. After the dance the girls are having a slumber party at Jean Ann Kilmurray's home in Upland. I hope Mary has a wonderful time; her date is tall, dark, and handsome. We looked at suits for Johnny in Penney's Store in Upland for \$39.95. I bought a little flowered dress for Kathy there, a cotton one with lavender flowers in velvet ribbon. It's really cute and only \$4 with tax. Donna and I bought a cute little pajamas and cotton dress for her to take to Joan's for Lorri for Easter (\$3). We bought John and Kathy shoes in Penney's (\$8 for him and \$4 for her). We then went to the Union Store and found a suit for John, cost \$35.50, Grampa Lou paid \$30, Donna the \$5.50. It's a dark charcoal. We had to go to the men's department this time for his suit. We wanted to buy him a nice suit for graduation this June, but he needed it now. So he will have it for Easter and I guess a new white shirt will dress it up for graduation, eh? Johnny doesn't wear out his suits, he grows out of them. Oh, he is tall and wears a size 9 shoe. His suit is size 37, or 27? Anyway he is a good looking kid, he looks pale from his illness last week, but he says he feels fine. We took Donna, John, and Kathy back to Baldy Village about 4 p.m. Then we came on home to Pasadena. I phoned Florence Marsh to tell her the Rex Marshes will be happy to come to dinner at her home tomorrow. We did our shopping at Sun Fair Market this evening.

### March 15, Sunday

It was a warm sunny day, like June time. I enjoyed Sunday School and George Wride's class. We enjoyed our chicken dinner. I baked it this morning with carrots and potatoes, so we didn't have to wait long. Donna phoned from Marshes. The Oateses hadn't arrived yet. Donna's Sunday School is out at eleven o'clock. Rex, Donna, and Mary promised to hurry back to Upland, after dinner, to help out in the choir practice for a special program. Lou and I bought a lovely bouquet of large carnations for \$2.00 from a Japanese florist shop in town and took them to Mrs. Robinson, the baker's wife. She has had a heart attack. They were so very nice to us



when Lou was down with his heart illness, they brought lovely flowers, sent cards, and bakery goods. They are lovely people. She got up today for the first time since her attack. She looked very pretty. He was at the shop, but he came home before we left. Lou enjoyed his snooze all afternoon. I wrote and read until I felt tired and then I rested on my bed. Lou didn't want to go to sacrament meeting, I hate to miss it. His legs pain when he sits a while on the hard seats at church. At home he has his easy chair and he can get up and walk around to relax himself. Harry Howard told us they have a baby boy, born this morning. They can bring him from the hospital in a few days. He will be adopted by the Howards. They have a little adopted girl, Rose Marie; she is about three years old I think? They have two teenage children of their own, David and Bonny. They are a nice family, lucky little baby boy, eh? Harry thinks they'll name him Richard Bruce.



The "original" Howard family circa 1952. The Howards adopted and fostered many children.



News of the Howard family adopting a baby boy March 15, 1959.

### March 16, Monday

Bishop Calvin Jolley's funeral was today in the new Glendale Chapel. It was a lovely clear day; I had the washing on the lines by 9:45 this morning. I brought more typed pages of the 1949 diary from Donna's on Saturday. I put it in the scrapbooks this morning. She does three copies, two of them carbons. She is almost through with 1949. She is in September already. I want Donna to take a carbon copy of 1949 diary to Violet when she goes to Utah this weekend with Beverly and Glen. I have it ready to put in the scrapbook that Violet has of my 1947 and 1948 diaries. I had a small ironing; I did it from the lines after lunch. Washing and ironing done the same day doesn't happen too often here. I was very weary this evening and glad to sit in my easy chair and watch TV until bedtime. I'm still having trouble with a gland swelling in my throat, on the right side. It comes out when I eat, then back to normal shortly after. My heart caused me some distress tonight, no pain, but I felt strange when it would skip a beat. It gives me a



Bishop Calvin Jolley was 43 years old when he died. Image from Family Search.



lightheaded feeling; ain't we got fun! I phoned Oates several times this evening after Lou got home. We'd have taken the little Manzanita tree that Lou mounted and painted to Florence, but no one was home. Florence is going to tie the money on the tree for Chandlers' Golden Wedding anniversary tomorrow. I talked to Florence Marsh, via the phone. She said Florence Oates has been busy all day with Bishop Jolley's funeral in the morning and her own Relief Society anniversary luncheon and program this afternoon. She had an open house last night for son Ernie's young friends, a fireside. Ernie just returned from his Mexican mission last Saturday.

### March 17, Tuesday

And a happy anniversary to you, St. Patrick! Florence Oates phoned this morning and said Elaine would come over and get the little Manzanita tree. I was happy to see her brother Ernie with her. He had his small nephew, Mitchell, on his shoulders. Ernie has just been released from his Mexican mission. It was wonderful to see him again. He is such a nice fellow. I wrote letters this morning, one to Eloise Brooks, one to Violet F., and one to Bonnie R. I still owe Ethel N., Joan, and Janet, but I had to get ready for my Relief Society Anniversary program and luncheon. (The Relief Society is 117 years old.) Bonna Gordon came for me about 12:15 p.m. She had Sue Ann and little son, Robbie, and another sister with her. I've forgotten her name. The luncheon was delicious. The tables looked very pretty. We had a nice attendance. Sr. Jeanne Marsh had charge of the lovely program. She had some friends come to entertain us with a violin duet. They played four nice selections. One lady was from the Glendale Ward; the other one was from Studio City Ward in Burbank. She knows Ray and Bette well. Our own Sue Bunker accompanied them. I'm sorry I do not recall these sister's names, but we enjoyed their lovely music. We had four beautiful vocal solos, by another lady friend of Jeanne's. She was accompanied by Cecil Brown who is the organist for our California Mormon Choir. I was glad Mable Lovell came; I sat between her and Ethel Burk. Emma Veldenzer brought us home, because Bonna had to stay and help clear up the tables and dishes. I cooked lamb chops for Lou, but I was too full to eat anything at five o'clock. Donna and family arrived about 7:45 p.m. We went to the Golden Wedding reception

honoring Br. and Sr. Ernest Chandler, at Miriam and Lewie Marsh's. We had a wonderful time greeting dear old friends, Sr. Pack, her sons, Wes and Paul, and daughter Clara and granddaughter Betty, Sr. Chandler and her daughters Alice, Miriam, and Vera. And of course Br. Chandler, the guests of honor, he and his sweet little wife Helene. Helen Pack, Wes's wife, Alice C., Paul's wife, and they had two of their daughters there, Virginia and? All of my dear sisters except Violet were there. Beverly brought her mother, dad, Aunt Lorene, and some others. Ernie and Elaine brought Sue. The old friends from Garvanza and Highland Park Wards were there, Marshes, Oateses, and many other, dear old friends including Mary Stead. The Chandlers looked so well and happy tonight, God bless them! Rex drove our car to Lewie's home. Today was Patty Strong's birthday. I do not know her married name.



*The Chandler family circa 1919. Left to right Alice, Helene, Ernest, Miriam, with Vera on her dad's lap. March 17, 1959 they celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary. Miriam, in 1959, is married to Lewis Marsh, Rex Marsh's brother.*

to phone Donna and wanted to know if I had a message to send? I told her to tell Donna to go to the post office for my letter tomorrow, before leaving on her trip. I cooked a small beef roast in the oven and put carrots, potatoes, and onions in it. I put Epsom salts packs on my throat this afternoon. It seemed to help the swelling go down. I rested on my bed for an hour before Lou came home at 4:45. We enjoyed our dinner. Lou took his nap. I read the newspaper. Br. Newell Cotterell and Br. Hyrum Rosen came ward teaching this evening. We always enjoy these fine men coming to visit here, and their message. It was to advise the members not to delve into gospel mysteries, which God had not yet revealed to his saints. Good advice, eh? Lou ate some ice cream with 7Up over it tonight. I was tempted, but resisted. After dinner snacks in the evening rob me of sleep. They're not good for Grampa either, "so what," says he!

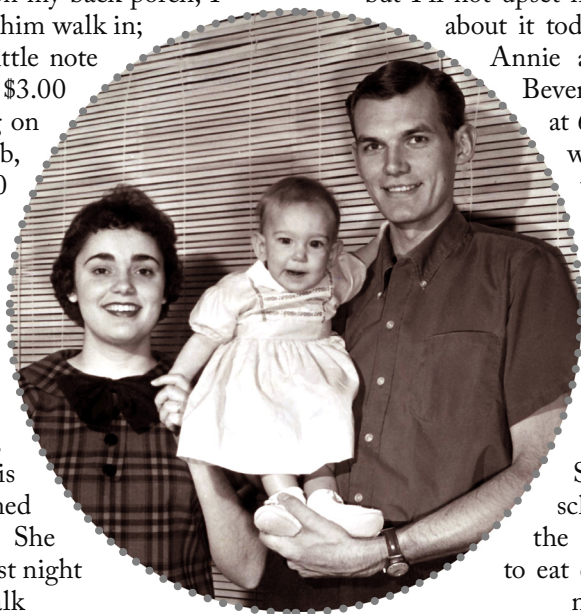
### March 18, Wednesday

It was indeed nice visiting with dear old friends last night. I didn't indulge in the good-looking refreshments, nuts, mints, cake, and crushed punch, but my family did. Mary and Kathy looked beautiful in their new flowered dresses. Our Johnny boy was very handsome in his new dark charcoal suit. "Tall, dark, and handsome," eh? Donna and Mary tried to tell me last night that John didn't come, he was babysitting for Rae Slater, but the fact was, he was changing into his new suit, which they picked up on the way here. The pants had to have cuffs fixed so he changed on my back porch, I think? Anyway, I was happy to see him walk in; all dressed up so nice. I wrote a little note to Donna this morning and sent \$3.00 for her to buy a treat or something on the trip to Provo. Helen Edgecomb, my nice neighbor, changed \$5.00 for me so I could send some to Donna. I didn't have any change last night, only the \$5.00. This darned lump in the side of my throat is bothering me. What is causing it? I just hate to worry Lou with it, but it has got me nervous, oh me! I wrote letters to Janet, Joan, and Ethel Newbold, this morning. Emma Veldenzer phoned this morning, we had a nice visit. She said she and Jack went to Mutual last night and enjoyed President Hunter's talk on California laws. Lyllis J. Wrathall phoned this afternoon; she was going



### March 19, Thursday

I put hot Epsom packs on my throat again before going to bed last night. I rested well. Lou said it was after 1 a.m. before he got to sleep. Well, he enjoyed his ice cream and 7Up last night anyway, he he! I busied myself vacuuming the two bedrooms and the hall this morning. I rested most of the afternoon. I used Epsom salt packs again on my throat. The swelling goes down and feels normal at times, but when I eat, up comes that darned lump again. It is making me nervous, but little diary, you are the only one I tell about it. I did mention it to Lou last week, but I'll not upset him again if I can help it. He asked about it today and I said, "It's okay." I phoned Annie about 5:30 this evening. She said Beverly and Glen expected to leave there at 6 p.m. Helen Price and her daughter were at Andersens' ready to go to Utah with them. They were going to pick Donna up somewhere in Upland about 7 p.m. I phoned Donna at 5:45 p.m. to wish her bon voyage. She was going down the hill at 6:30 p.m. to meet Beverly and others. She thanked me for the note and \$3.00. I was happy it reached her in time. Kathy is sleeping at Rae Slater's house tonight and going to school with her little friend Sharon in the morning. Rae has invited them all to eat dinner with her family on Saturday night. Mary works for a neighbor lady in the Baldy Village every Saturday. Johnny helps his friend in the snack



*Joan, Lorri, and Mo Gardner. Donna is on her way to see these sweet kids in Provo on March 19, 1959.*



bar at the lodge on Saturday. Donna expects to come home on Sunday sometime. Lou was tired tonight. He went to bed early. I watched TV alone.

### March 20, Friday

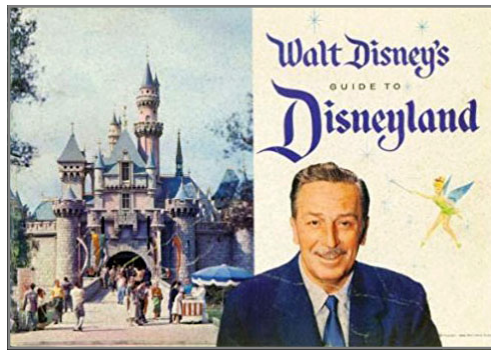
It is a lovely summer like day again today. Annie phoned this morning at nine o'clock to tell me that the folks had arrived in Provo, safe and sound. Beverly phoned her. I was happy to learn they'd arrived okay. Joanie's heart is rejoicing to have her darling mother with her now. I'm so glad Donna could go and see her precious children there in Provo. I phoned Lou at the Venetian blind shop to tell him they'd arrived in Provo. I know he was following them in the night as I was, in thoughts of well wishes. Annie said they had a nice prayer with the folks before they left Andersens' last night. The ward teachers joined in the prayer. I received a nice little thank you note from Bonna Gordon, for the stationery, a birthday gift, that I mailed her on March 10. She wrote it on the stationery I sent her. She said it is beautiful and that she was in need of it. That is nice, I'm glad she liked it. I gave the living room and dinette a good vacuum cleaning today. I wish I could listen in on Donna and Joan's gab feast about now, eh? I feel sorry for the Robinsons, our bakery friends. He needs her help so very much and she is home because of a heart attack she had a couple of weeks ago. He looks tired and he worries about her. She is anxious to get back to the shop and help him. Annie said Blanche H. phoned to ask if we relatives up this way would like to have our Strong's meeting on a Saturday afternoon instead of night time from 4 to 6 p.m. I think it's a good idea; it's much nicer to see the streets and house numbers in the daylight and escape the dreadful foggy night driving, too. Yep, I'm for it. Our next meeting is April 4, at Clint and Tottie's home in Compton.

### March 21, Saturday

The mailman brought a welcome envelope this morning; our income tax return check from the Treasury Department. \$229.20. We both signed the check and mailed it to our Mutual Savings account, making it \$2,112.11 now. Nice, eh? We're getting it back up again. God is good to us. I hope we can be worthy of His many blessings. We were both surprised to see the Treasury Department is now located at 450 Federal Boulevard in Salt Lake City, Utah. I wonder why the change in location? Lou went out this morning to have hot cakes for breakfast. He saw a friend, Andy, and admired his new red convertible Chevrolet. He also visited his friend Bob, of the Acme Venetian Blind Shop. He thinks he has talked Bob into buying about \$40.00



*The Matterhorn at Disneyland as Elvie and Lou would have seen it. The ride under construction in March of 1959, it opened on June 14, 1959.*



*1959 Souvenir book Elvie would have received.*

worth of linoleum. Joe Lawlor cut our lawns this morning. After lunch Lou announced he'd like to take a nice ride; he thought Angeles Crest would be the place. I had a different idea. I wanted to see Disneyland and to my surprise, he said okay. I believe we both enjoyed our trip to this Magic Kingdom of fantasy more than any other pleasure trip we have ever taken. We bought the guided tour tickets, \$3.50 each at the entrance gate. I think it was \$7.00 well spent. Our guide was a very nice young man named Bill. He teaches school on weekdays. We had a scenic ride on the Santa Fe and Disneyland Railroad and saw the Grand Canyon diorama, and a journey up Main Street. We took a cruise on the Mississippi paddle wheel steamboat, the Mark Twain. We took the famous jungle river cruise in Adventure Land where life like hippos, alligators, gorillas, and natives dwell, and lush tropical plants and flowers flourish. The tour took about two hours. We walked part way and rode part way, but it was nice to have our guide tell us about the buildings and everything we saw. Well, I just can't tell how many things we saw and enjoyed; they gave us a souvenir color copy of the Walt Disneyland book. We ate a cheeseburger sandwich after the tour. We stayed to see the lights on this evening, oh so pretty. Disneyland

is very beautiful at night with the lights on everywhere, even twinkling in the trees.

### March 22, Sunday

We were both very tired when we arrived home from Disneyland last night, so we decided to rest late and not attend Sunday School this morning. I got up about 8:35; we ate red raspberries and toast. Lou went back to bed after reading the newspaper. I took a bath and wrote in my diary. Beverly phoned at ten o'clock this morning. I was surprised to learn that they were back home. I expected them about ten tonight. She said they arrived home at two this morning. They left Donna at 1 a.m. where Rex met her, down below the Baldy Village somewhere. Rex was waiting for her. She'd phoned him a few miles from home, so he'd be there. Bev said they had a wonderful trip both going and coming, singing songs and having fun. They stopped at Violet's on the way to Provo; it was 4 a.m. She got up and cooked breakfast for them. She had insisted that they stop in no matter what the hour. They had some things to leave off at her place too, an ottoman seat that Bill had made for her at work and some material to recover two of her chairs. I sent some of my typed 1949 diary to Violet with Donna. They arrived in Provo on Friday about

ten in the morning Donna had one day and a night with Joan and her family. Joan took Donna to see Marty and Wayne on Friday, in Murray. Bev and Glen went to Salt Lake City to take Helen Price and daughter. They called to see Uncle Owen and Aunt Lydia. Friday night Owen and Lydia drove to Provo to say goodbye to the Andersens and Donna. They visited in Dale and Annie's apartment and then Bev took them to Joan's apartment at Wymount, where they visited for a while with Joan, Miller, and Donna. Beverly said little Lorri is a darling baby, she looks well and happy and she thinks Lorri looks like Donna's baby pictures. I could see that in one picture I have of Donna, when she was about six months old. Our folks left Provo on Saturday morning about nine. Beverly says she took some pictures of our Utah relatives. Violet and Otto's apartment in Cedar is very nice. They have two nice bathrooms in this place. We're all glad Violet and Otto have moved back to Cedar City where they can have neighbors and a phone and shows and stores and etcetera. The desert in Beryl is for the lizards and the like eh? (Says me.) I was indeed disappointed when I couldn't go to sacrament meeting this evening, but Lou didn't feel like dressing and going out. He spent most of his day in bed, just got up to eat and read a little from the Star News and then back to bed. Donna phoned this evening to tell us John will be down for a visit in the morning. It is Easter vacation.

### March 23, Monday

I did the washing in spite of some stormy looking clouds. Johnny arrived about ten o'clock. A Mr. Ed Bonds from Mt. Baldy Village brought John as far as Monrovia. John walked to Eaton's Restaurant and got a bus from there to San Gabriel Boulevard, where he came to our house. Mary has gone to the beach for the day; she goes to Balboa Beach on Tuesday to stay with her girl friend's family for the Easter vacation. We received an Easter greeting booklet of lovely Easter poems and pictures this morning from Louise Pearce. She is a sweet thoughtful girl, bless her heart. I mailed her an Easter card and thank you note. John went to the Venetian blind shop after eating a sandwich for lunch. I mailed several Easter cards to friends and a birthday card to my brother Owen. Lou's shirts were just right to iron from the lines, so I got them all ironed and put away this afternoon. Lou said Johnny had a wonderful time at the shop today running all the different contrivances there. Work has slacked up and Bill says Lou can take part of his vacation, if he likes, this week. Donna wants to go up to San Jose and see Janet and family and their new home. Lou phoned Donna this evening and told her he'd take her up to see Janet on Wednesday morning. Rex has work in Baldy, so he'll stay home. Mary will be at Balboa Beach so there will only be Donna, Kathy, John, Lou, and me to make the trip. Donna phoned back later to say she would come down tomorrow night and we could leave early Wednesday morning. She had

phoned San Jose and talked to David. Janet wasn't home. He seemed pleased we were coming and said he has Friday off work and will be glad to be with us for a day.

### March 24, Tuesday

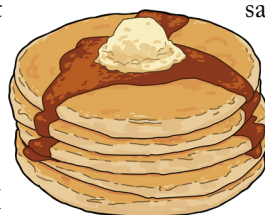
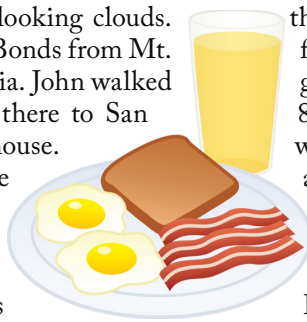
I received a letter from Violet this morning. She was thinking of her dear little grandson's birthdays; Ronnie's is March 21, he will be 10 years old. Chris's birthday is March 17. He turned three years old. She surely misses them. It was nice and clear this morning. The dark looking clouds we had yesterday didn't deliver any rain for us. Johnny wanted to go to the shop with Grampa this morning. He was awake bright and early, so he'd be ready to take off with him. Lou left his car at the Chevrolet garage for an oil change and checkup, so it'll be ready for the trip up north tomorrow. Wish I could get a check up and change of blood or something, ha ha! I've surely felt slowed down this past two weeks, but the show must go on, eh? I phoned Bonna Gordon last night and told her not to come for me this morning. I decided I'd stay home from Relief Society and get a few things ready for the trip. I put clean sheets on the three beds and washed the ones I took off and washed Lou's and John's pajamas and John's tee shirt and socks. I washed yesterday, also. I want to leave things clean. John phoned this afternoon from the shop and in a stupid voice he asked, "Are you the lady that washes?" I said, "No, I do not." He said, "Kinda filthy aren't ye?" I knew then it was my grandson's freakish humor, so I said, "that's how I like it boy!" Ha ha! Mr. and Mrs. Robinson,

the bakers, gave Lou a nice big box of cookies and five loaves of bread to take up to Janet's. Aren't they grand people? Rex brought Donna and Kathy about 8 p.m.; bless him. I wish he was going with us. He went back up the mountains tonight alone. Mary is at Balboa Beach with her girl friends and parents.

Donna took her and some girls to the beach where the parents have their trailer this morning. I wrote to Violet and sent her \$2.00 for her birthday in an Easter card. Donna wrote a note to her, also. Violet said in her letter she enjoyed seeing her wonderful nieces and nephews, Bev, Glen, Dale, Annie, and Donna last week. Violet is teaching the six year olds in Sunday School in the Cedar City Ward already. They didn't let her rest for long, eh?

### March 25, Wednesday

The moon was big and full when we left for our trip up north this morning at 5 a.m. We had orange juice here and ate our breakfast at Cy's Restaurant in Bakersfield. John, Kathy, and Lou had pancakes. Donna ate eggs and toast. I had a bowl of oatmeal and cream. We'd just started on our way again when Kathy asked, "Where are we going to eat our lunch?" Eating is the fun part of the trip for sure. We stopped in Fresno about 10:10 a.m. for leg rests and drinks. We ate lunch in Gilroy at 12:25 and had real good cheeseburgers at Foster Freeze. Some had malts; some had root beer. Kathy and I ate a cone dipped in chocolate. It was a nice place to eat. We reached San Jose about 2:15 p.m. Donna phoned Janet and she gave Donna the directions to her



Road trip food.





home. We had no trouble finding the place. Janet was waiting for us (pretty little lady); the boys were both asleep. I was delighted with David and Janet's beautiful home, it is so nice inside and out. David has the yard looking wonderful, so green. Janet has the inside fixed very pretty, it is a darling little home. The little boys felt shy when they first saw us, but little Mark ran right into his Grama Donna's arms. He remembered her. They are both so good looking, says me, eh? Well, I am proud of them. Donna has been fighting a cold all day. Lou drove all of the way to San Jose. Janet cooked a lovely roast beef dinner for us. It tasted very good. We ate about 6 p.m. after David got home from work. Lou and David went to the market this evening and bought some ice cream and Wheat Hearts cereal. We watched TV and visited. David had a fire going in their pretty fireplace.



*Mark Shattuck circa 1959.  
When he saw Grama Donna he ran  
into her arms.*

### **March 26, Thursday**

Lou and I enjoyed a good night's rest in Mark's bed. He has a double bed to himself. His room is darling; it has a lovely view from the window. Donna and Kathy slept in the den or playroom on a daybed and John had the couch in the living room. Mark was on a crib mattress in Janet and David's room. Lou went out to eat his breakfast and look around the place. He got lost and had a time finding his way back to Janet's. Janet drove our car, after breakfast, to the lovely new shopping center not far from her home. They've got everything there; she never needs to go into town. It is wonderful. We went in the big new Woolworth Store and I bought three Easter baskets, one for Kathy, Mark, and Ricky. I bought little chicks and eggs and grass to put in the baskets. We went in See's Candy Store and I bought six chocolate Easter eggs for the grownups for 25¢ apiece. We walked around the lovely stores. A lot of people were there to see the puppet show. Janet took us to see their new ward chapel and we went through it. It is very lovely but it is not finished yet. Donna stayed home with the little boys; she wasn't feeling very well. Janet took us past Don and Helen Rowberry's home; it is a very nice home and Janet says it is beautiful inside, too. Janet left John, Kathy, and me off at her house and then she and Grampa went shopping at the market for food. Grampa bought two chickens, a beef roast and some ground beef. Donna gave Janet \$10.00 to buy groceries, so we are well supplied for our visit here. No hotel or motel bill to pay, we can put it into food, nice eh? After lunch Lou enjoyed a nap. Donna and the two little boys took a nap, too. We couldn't talk restless John and Kathy



*Ron, Nancy, Roland, Donna, and Jim Renshaw circa 1952.*

into taking naps so I told Janet we'd take them for a ride in Grampa Lou's car. She drove us to the Winchester Mystery House near San Jose. It is indeed amazing to walk around that big old structure, crazy to say the least. It costs \$1.50 apiece to go through the place and I don't have that kind of a bankroll. The late Mrs. Sarah Winchester had it built and added to it all over the place. I did buy some pictures of the inside but the outside was most interesting. Lou went to look through the model homes in Janet's tract while we were out. Johnny still wanted to run David's power lawn mower, restless boy, but Janet didn't want him to start it up. David had cut the grass yesterday anyway. Janet and David had tickets for tonight to hear the Madrigal Singers from the Brigham Young University. David wanted Donna to go in

his place. He didn't want to go. Janet phoned for an extra ticket for \$1.50 cause she wanted me to go with them. It was a lovely program with singing and dancing. Dr. John R. Halliday was the director. David's mother and his sister, Marilyn, sat with us. We saw Don and Helen Rowberry and talked with them after the program. They seemed very happy to see us. Mrs. Shattuck invited all of us to come to her home for dinner tomorrow, but Donna said, "No thank you, we are too many and we have planned for our meals." We said we'd come after dinner and visit. Donna's cold seems worse tonight. I'm very sorry she has to feel miserable. Kathy looks feverish, too.

### **March 27, Friday**

John went with David this morning to Shattucks' fruit farm. I phoned Shirley Little Behrman. She was working at Lockheed, so her daughter Janet told me. I gave Janet our Janet's phone number to have her mother phone us. Donna phoned the police station in Los Altos. Roland's secretary said he would be back in about 30 minutes. Donna told her who we were and we'd call by to see him. He is Chief of Police. Roland was happy to see us; he took us all through the

new police station. It's the first time I was ever in a cell. The place is nice and clean, but not cozy. I wouldn't care to be a guest there. We followed Roland to his home to say hello to Donna, his sweet wife. They have a very nice home and four lovely children. We didn't see all of them. His little daughter [Nancy] about Kathy's age was having her club meeting in their garage. They had three painted flags out on the house. They took Kathy on a treasure hunt in the backyard. Kathy came away from the hunt with two pennies. Ronny Renshaw, the eldest son,

has two chicken eggs under a light globe in the house. He hopes to hatch out two baby chicks. He has a pet pigeon in a little pen outside. He wasn't home but his dad took the bird out and it flew on my open hand, it is very tame. We wouldn't let Donna fix lunch for us, there were too many of us. Donna R. had made some cream puffs and they didn't puff. She was disgusted with them. We drove to Santa Cruz, it's a beautiful drive all the way to the ocean. We saw the Shattucks' property where they plan to build a nice home soon. It is a beautiful spot with a wonderful view of the ocean. We ate hamburgers and soft drinks at the beach there. I walked to the ocean with Mark and Kathy. The others waited on the walk; they didn't want to get in the deep sand. Little Mark wanted to stay and play longer in the sand, but we had to get back home and get dinner ready. Janet's neighbor, Betty Pazant took care of Ricky today. Donna and Kathy felt worse as the day wore on. Janet phoned Shattucks' to tell them we would not be over to visit with them tonight. Mark was a good little boy today on our long drive. Donna and I entertained him with little finger play songs and poems. He'd say, "Do it again." He is a cutie. I did a small ironing for Janet while she fried the two chickens for our dinner. Donna gave her two little grandson's a bath. She really felt miserable this evening. She didn't eat any of the delicious chicken and Kathy ate very little, also. David washed all of the dishes. I dried them. Both Kathy and Donna are feverish tonight. Lou feels a slight smarting in his throat. Oh dear, I heard Johnny coughing. We all retired rather early tonight. I'm worried; I hope we'll not bring illness to our loved ones here.

### March 28, Saturday

We had planned on staying until tomorrow and going to Sunday School with Janet and David, but we decided we'd better start for home this morning while we were well enough to make the trip. Donna feels some better; Lou has a cold on the way, Johnny is coughing and my throat is smarting. Oh, I hope Janet and family will escape this nasty germ. After breakfast, we helped Janet put her sweet little house in order. Donna talked to Ruth Deal via phone; she wasn't able to reach her yesterday when she tried. Ruth was disappointed she couldn't see Donna this time. I was disappointed we didn't get to see Shirley either. She didn't phone Janet's house last night. She may have tried while we were at Santa Cruz yesterday. I couldn't get her this morning before we left. We shed some tears in our car as we drove away from Janet and her little boys. Little Mark was in tears because he wanted to go with "Bama Marsh." Ricky tried his best to climb into the car before we started, no questions asked, he was on his way. God bless these precious children, their beautiful little mama and her darling boys. Parting is sad. David was working for his father today. Our first stop was in Gilroy for another good hamburger sandwich, like the ones we had at the same place going to Janet's. Donna didn't eat anything. We stopped for gasoline at 2:10 p.m. a few miles out of Gilroy; at the same station we bought gas going to San Jose. John treated himself to



"We shed some tears in our car as we drove away from Janet and her little boys. Little Mark was in tears because he wanted to go with "Bama Marsh." Ricky tried his best to climb into the car before we started, no questions asked, he was on his way. God bless these precious children, their beautiful little mama and her darling boys. Parting is sad."

a candy bar here. Kathy had a drink of water and an aspirin tablet. We are not feeling as chipper as we did going to Janet's. At 4:30 p.m. we stopped for our dinner in Bakersfield at Cy's Restaurant, the same place we ate going. Donna and I enjoyed a bowl of good soup. Lou had a bowl of chili, Kathy a waffle, (she is feeling better, eh?) and John had hot cakes. I had a cheese and ham on rye sandwich with my soup. Donna drove from Gilroy to Bakersfield. The weather has been wonderful all of the way. I rode in the back most of the way with John and Kathy. I tried to entertain them. We laughed at our pretend games. The last part of the trip Donna insisted I get in the front and she rode with the kids. We arrived home in Pasadena about 7:30 p.m. We were all very tired and half sick. I wanted Donna and kids to get into bed here, but she wanted to get home. She knew Johnny was not well and she felt miserable and Kathy was not too well. Daddy and I are coming down with a cold. She phoned Rex, he was at Slaters' home. He and Mary ate dinner there I believe. They came for Donna and children. It took an hour. Donna went to bed for that long. I made all of us hot lemonades. Rex and Mary came for the family. Both of them looked relaxed and happy. Mary had a wonderful time at the beach last week. Rex had only one headlight when he drove away from here! P.S. We had a mailbox full of pretty Easter cards when we got home today. There was one from Andersens, Hattie S., Violet and Otto, Ethel N., Will and Flora T., Eloise B., Hanna H., John and Florence Marsh, and Louise Pearce.

### March 29, Sunday

This is Easter Sunday. It was a very quiet restful Sabbath day for us. We stayed in bed all day; just up to eat a bite of tomato soup for me. Lou fixed himself a tuna sandwich. I got up again this evening and phoned Mt. Baldy to find out how they feel. Mary answered; she called Donna to the phone. Donna says Johnny was in bed all day and she was most of the day and Kathy, too. Rex stayed home to take care of the sick, mustard plasters, and etcetera. Mary was the only one out to church. She took the station wagon herself to Sunday School and choir practice. I'm glad they feel better and we do, also. I phoned Florence to tell her Rex and family received the box of See's Candy, the Easter cards and money, "thanks" from Donna and Donna will write when she feels better.

### March 30, Monday

Lou got up and went to work this morning but he came back later. Boss Bill told him to go home and rest a couple of days and shake that cold off. He has someone working for him to help while Lou is away. We spent the day resting in bed and got up to eat and watch TV awhile. We received a nice letter from Violet thanking me for the Easter cards and the \$2.00 for her birthday. She said she surely enjoyed seeing Donna and the Andersens; only the visit was all too short. She thought of so many things she wanted to ask them and tell them after they had gone. Isn't that life? I phoned Annie to let her know we are back home and she didn't even know we'd been away, ha ha! Beverly



didn't tell her. She said Dale and Annie have found a little house to rent on Yosemite Drive. They have moved some of their things in. They have bought some furniture from the Deseret Industries; so will move in as soon as some of it goes out to the place. Dale is working for Dick Johnston again. I put a mustard plaster on my chest this afternoon. My lungs are congested and really hurt. It's hard to breathe. Lou and I stayed in bed most of the day. We received a thank you note from Helen and Ernest Chandler for our part in their little money tree for their Golden Wedding anniversary. We also received a note from Elizabeth Jensen gratefully acknowledging flowers sent to her husband's funeral.

### March 31, Tuesday

This is our last day in March and I spent it in bed. Lou got up and went to the market for some oranges and lemons, and then he went back to bed. He isn't as sick as I am, thank goodness. He answered several phone calls. Pearl Redborg phoned, she was at Ruby's home wondering where Ruby was. Lorene phoned to ask about us. Donna phoned this evening, she was writing to Janet. Oh, I hope Janet and family didn't get this dreadful cold. I have surely felt miserable all day. Donna said they are feeling better. Lou got up and watched TV this evening. I was too sick. Mr. Robinson, the baker, phoned. His big fan has broken, and he wanted to ask Lou about it. Lou thinks there is one at the shop he can clean up for Rob. Donna had to take herself, Johnny, and Kathy to the doctor; they all had shots. John had to have his inner ear lanced; they are all taking sulphur pills. We are all in one sad condition, eh? The doctor said Donna had bronchial pneumonia.

### April 1, Wednesday

My sweet sister Violet's birthday is today. I hope she is enjoying it. I had a miserable night. Lou went to work this morning; I hope he'll be okay. I put another mustard plaster on my chest. I'm so congested and I haven't eaten anything but oranges since Monday. I've got to lick this darn germ. Lou brought a bowl of pea soup to me this evening. It tasted good. Lorene phoned this evening. Lou talked to her. I believe I have pneumonia. I'm sure I'm not getting along as I should with all this doctoring and etcetera. I wasn't any sicker when I had pneumonia I'm sure. That was several years ago, when we lived on Stole Drive. Dr. Watkins came out to see me then. We received a nice little thank you note from Kathy and Mary for the Easter gifts. It was written on Kathy's cute kitten stationary.

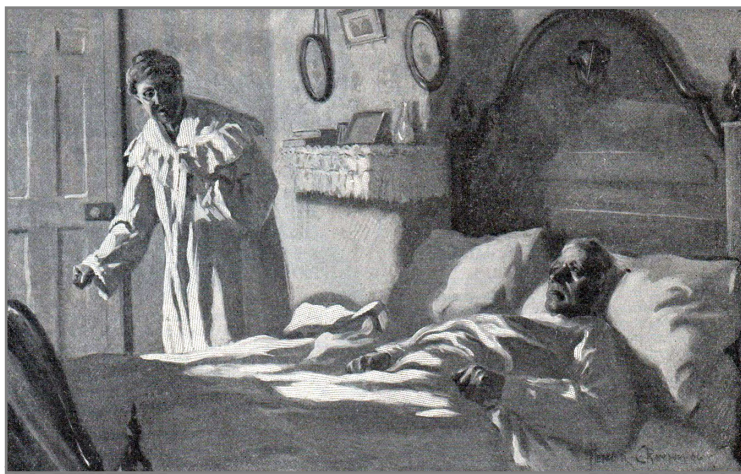
### April 2, Thursday

I got up to the bathroom and wrote a note in the diary. The phone got me out of bed twice today. I wish I had an extension on it so I could take it to the bedside. Lou and Florence Marsh phoned; Lou said his cough gets worse by

the minute today. Bill S. brought a sack of lemons and he has been eating them all day. He went back to work too soon, I know. Now I have him to worry about again, poor Grama, eh? Florence Marsh got a nice letter from Diane, she had Joan, Miller, baby Lorri, and her brother Ernest over to eat dinner, they had fun. Beverly brought her mother and Aunt Lorene over this evening. Lou and I were both feeling miserable; they changed the bedding, (sheets and slips). We each had a quick alcohol sponge off and back into nice clean beds, it felt so good. Annie took my washing home to do. What would we do without our precious family? God bless them. Janet sent my address book to me with a nice little note telling how much they enjoyed our visit and thanking us for the food and bringing the family to see her. She said Marilyn Shattuck has received a mission call to Brazil, the same mission Dale had. She is thrilled about it. She will have to cancel her European tour scheduled for June.

### April 3, Friday

We both had a rugged night's rest. I got up and phoned Lou's boss, Bill S., and told him Lou could not come to work this morning. He got Pop ? to come in Lou's place. Lou phoned Dr. Allen. He came out and gave us each a shot of penicillin. (Spell it right, daughter.) He had the drugstore send out some antibiotic capsules from Scribner's, it was nearly \$8.00. I got a postcard from Violet this morning. She is sorry we've been so ill. I guess the Andersens wrote to her? Annie and Beverly brought our laundry home nice and clean and ironed. Annette ironed it, bless all their hearts. I feel so much better, but still I'm very sick. I can only stay up a short time and have no desire for food. I took two of the capsules today. They make me nervous; I don't like that feeling. I hope and pray our children in Mt. Baldy are all feeling better, and I surely hope Janet and family didn't get this dreadful sickness. Sue said she heard there is a lot of this illness in Utah, too. I hope Joan, baby, and Miller are well. Dr. Allen said I have bronchial pneumonia in my left lung. Donna's doctor said she had bronchial pneumonia last Monday.



*It seems everyone in the family is ill.*

### April 4, Saturday

I had a restless night, no more of the antibiotic capsules for me. They don't bother Lou that way, so he took his third one this morning. Beverly came again this morning and did our marketing. Isn't she precious? She dusted the house up. My lovely neighbor, Helen Edgcomb watered our flowers good this morning. I was worried about how dry they looked. Joe Lawlor cut our lawns; we pay him \$1.50 every other week to do this for us. He is a real nice neighbor boy, about 13 years old. Lou cut up the chicken and got it stewing. I wanted to put some vegetables in, but after writing in the diary, I was too weak

to do it, so back to bed. Our Relief Society president, Irene Valentine, phoned. She'd learned from our visiting teachers, that we were both ill. She wanted to know what she could do to help. Nice, eh? But thanks to our precious family, we are okay. Sue phoned, she has been phoning Andersens so as not to get us out of bed. She said Bette's little boys have all had the measles. Violet said in her card that Yvonne has started back to work at Huntington Hospital as head nurse in the emergency department, where she was before baby Donna came. She has a lady to take care of the baby for her. Violet wishes it could be her happy job. Lou and I enjoyed some of the stewed chicken about 2 p.m. It's the first real meal I've eaten since last Saturday. I did manage to get some vegetables and noodles in it later. Glen and family were coming to visit the family in Highland Park and see Dale and Annette's new apartment this afternoon. I talked to Florence Marsh via phone this evening. She said Robin and baby are home from Germany. Robin was sick most of the way home.



#### April 5, Sunday

I got up in time this morning to tune in on the conference in Salt Lake City on TV, channel 11. It is always a thrill to see the beloved Temple Square grounds, the crowds and buildings in my dear old homeland. I believe President David O. McKay looked a little stronger than he did last October conference. He surely is a wonderful man, strong in spirit. He presided as always. Henry A. Smith gave the invocation. The Tabernacle choir sang, "Behold the Lord God Passed By." The speakers were Elders Stephen L. Richards, Henry D. Taylor, assistant to the twelve, Thorpe B. Issacson and Harold B. Lee. They all gave excellent talks. The choir sang, "Still, Still With Thee." President McKay was talking when we went off the air. In between the speakers, the congregation sang, "We Thank Thee Oh God for a Prophet." There was a lot of good food for thought in the conference. Elder Richards said, come into his kingdom through the gospel restored in its fullness. Elder Taylor spoke of the first conference held in the tabernacle in October 1867. Elder Young spoke to teenagers on "How to Interpret the Whisperings of the Spirit Within You." Elder Sill said God helps us to take advantage of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, restored in these latter days. Elder Issacson spoke on the evils of TV programs and discipline in the home, respect of parents through love and proper discipline. Elder Lee said higher learning in science could, if not careful, make some of us too small for the Gospel of

Jesus Christ. He said that true science is not contrary to the gospel. Science changes from year to year, the gospel is the same. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned to ask about us. He said the Patriarch Clarence Stephens was operated on last Tuesday or Wednesday for a serious heart condition. His aorta artery ballooned. He had to have a plastic tube put in the aorta. I'm glad he came through the operation well. This evening Beverly brought her parents and Aunt Lorene over to visit with us. We both feel better and we had such a nice visit with our loved ones. Lou insisted on fixing a sandwich for them, so Lorene helped him in the kitchen, while Annie and Beverly made our beds nice and smooth as we'd been in them most of this day. Uncle Bill and I had a nice talk while the others worked. We had tuna or chicken sandwiches. Mine was chicken. The tuna had sliced onion on. After the folks left at 8 p.m. I phoned Donna. She'd had a setback on Saturday, a dreadful pain in her chest. She had to go to the doctor for a more powerful pill. Oh, what a shame she has to drive out to see a doctor when she is ill. Well, all my worried feelings about it don't help. Mary was sick in bed today with a fever and her eyes hurt. Some of the kids at Upland High School have measles. Oh dear Lord, take care of my precious Mt. Baldy family and thank you dear God for our many blessings.

#### April 6, Monday

I've been concerned about Lou. He had some chest pains in the night, the heart kind. His cold has cleared up nicely, he wouldn't let me get up and fix him some breakfast. I felt much better this morning, a little weak, but I'm enjoying my slim hip line, but boy, what a price to pay for it! It was cloudy this morning. I was shocked to see how low Lou was on work shirts, so I decided I'd persuade my little maid, Miss Maytag, to do a washing for me. I hung them out. It seems good to get dressed again and do something. My insurance man came this morning, he thinks I look ill, but I'm not. I was reading and watching TV when Warnie Mueller came. He was in a cheerful mood. He had made a good sale in the printing department so was happy. He says he bought his wife, Ann, a lovely new couch for an anniversary gift. They've been married one year next week. Ann doesn't know about the couch yet, he bought it this morning. I hope they have a happy anniversary; they are nice kids. I was really tired this afternoon after bringing the clothes in. I can't let Papa know, cause he said, "take it easy and stay in bed." You know what? He'd be one surprised man if he didn't have a clean shirt or underwear to put on when he needed it, eh? Somehow it's always there, ready for him. Ha ha! I wonder if he ever gives it a thought? Annie phoned to ask how we were and Florence Marsh phoned. We have the good wishes of friends and family and isn't that nice? I wonder how Mary is feeling today? Has she got the measles? Well, I can't phone long distance every day. Maybe tomorrow, eh? Lou looked tired this evening. He stopped at the drug store for his heart pills, two kinds. One is in case of pain; the other is a blood circulatory pill. Lou felt he had some congestion in his lungs, so I put a mustard plaster on his chest after he got in bed. We've both been plastered but good, I'm tired of them.



### April 7, Tuesday

We received a nice letter from Joan this morning. The conference weather was lovely. Miller's folks were there for conference. Miller and Joan had been to the Manti Temple. I wanted to go to Relief Society this morning, I got all ready, but I felt so weak and miserable that I phoned Bonna Gordon and told her not to come for me. I took off my nice dress and went to bed for an hour. I felt better later and I was able to do my little ironing. The county assessor came about noon. I was glad I was home then. She was very pleasant; she didn't ask to look through the house like the gal last year did. Joan said Lorri is learning to crawl, she says she is really a little character. I'd surely love to see that precious little Lorri. Joan thanked us for the baby's Easter dress. I phoned Mt. Baldy to learn how my darlings are. Mary answered the phone. She feels better, it was not the measles, but the same thing we've all had I guess. Kathy had to have a penicillin shot to clear up her earache troubles. Rae Slater gave her the shot. John is back in school. Donna feels much better; she had scrubbed her kitchen floor. Rex was working and keeping well. I feel much better myself when I know things are all right with my Baldy Village family. I started to write a letter to Janet but after two pages I had to give up and go to bed for a while. I'm very glad to report that Lou looks and feels much better this evening. He went out on his lunch hour today to pay some of our utility bills and make a deposit in the bank. He sent a check to pay up the last half of our county taxes, so we're all paid up until next year's taxes come around. (They will, they always do.) Elvina Summers came here after Relief Society. She brought me a beautiful bouquet of dark red roses in a lovely pink rose bowl. She took them to Relief Society and when she heard I was ill, she brought them to me after the meeting. Wasn't that thoughtful, eh? She is a dear person.

### April 8, Wednesday

I found a note from Mabel Lovell in my mailbox saying she picked up our Relief Society slips. She was sorry I'm ill. She will go out visiting next week if I feel well enough. I surely hope I am okay by then. I felt so weak this morning I went back to bed for an hour after getting Lou off to work. Sue phoned, I was glad to learn they are all well. She'd had a nice letter from her grandson Mike, in Germany. He says the country is very pretty over there. He was happy because he'd located some LDS people. Mike is a really nice boy, may the dear Lord take care of him. Ethel Burk phoned this morning to ask about my health. She told me that Br. Charles Allen dropped dead in the Safeway Store yesterday, while shopping with his wife Lovinia. I was shocked; Br. Allen was the picture of good health. I'm so sorry for his wife, but what a wonderful way to go for him, eh? I wrote a letter to Janet and one to Joan and one to Violet. By that time I was ready for a rest on my bed. My nice neighbor Helen Edgcomb bought some stamps for me at the post office, to save me going out for them. The lovely red roses Elvina Summers brought me yesterday still smell so fragrant. I cut five lovely calla lilies from the north side of our house this afternoon. They look so pretty in the living room tonight. I'll miss Br. Allen at church; he was such a nice friendly person.

### April 9, Thursday

Oh, I'll be happy when this awful weakness leaves me. I had all I could do to keep from going back to bed after getting Lou off to work this morning, but that refrigerator had to be defrosted. This morning's mail brought two get-well cards to Lou and me; one from Marie Doezie, the other from Grace and Bill Watts. I phoned Grace and thanked her, she had just read in the paper about Br. Charles Allen's death. She was shocked and sorry. Yes, we'll all miss Br. Allen. Marie D. wasn't at home so I couldn't thank her, aren't friends a comfort? I made a pan full of beef stew this morning and enjoyed some for my lunch. Annie phoned to ask how we're feeling; she said Mary Cutler's sister passed away yesterday. Mary flew to Idaho for the funeral. Sadness and gladness come to all, and life goes on, eh? I felt better this evening after a nice nap this afternoon. I did manage to vacuum clean the bedrooms today. I phoned Donna and they are all feeling better.



Prince Akihito and Michiko

### April 10, Friday

Millions rejoice in Japan today, as Crown Prince Akihito and his beautiful commoner bride, Michiko, are married. It has been a lovely spring day. Our roses are in bud, some in bloom. Our elm trees are in new green leaves, the azaleas are colorful and the camellias are beautiful, pink ones, and white ones. The hydrangea is in bud. Our calla lilies are the nicest they've ever been. I have a big bouquet of them in the house now. Yes, spring is here. Isn't it wonderful? This morning's mail brought two more get-well cards, a cutie from Charlotte Young. It's a dog scratching like mad and it reads, "Is whatcha got a givin ya fits? Well, hope it soon gits up and gits!" The other one was from Madge Fowler, it is a pretty card and verse, thinking of you and etcetera. Friends are indeed a blessing. I vacuumed the two front rooms this morning. We're nice and clean again and I'm ready to rest. Lou was an hour later getting home from work, because of his appointment with Dr. Allen. The doctor's check up says Lou's heart action is okay. His blood pressure was good. He'd lost a couple of pounds and that is good. We're happy to know the report is good. Lou brought home a box full of cupcakes and some loaves of bread that Mr. Robinson gave him for the family in Baldy. Bill S. gave Lou another big sack full of lemons. I wish our children didn't live so far away. We want to see them and give the bakery goods and lemons to them. I told Donna we wouldn't go up to Baldy this weekend because of Br. Charles Allen's funeral tomorrow.

### April 11, Saturday

Oh, such a beautiful morning, Oh, what a beautiful day. I enjoyed my bath before dressing this morning. The mail brought two more lovely get-well cards, one from Margaret

Waugaman and one from Violet and Otto. Violet wrote a nice little note in her card. Sue had written telling them how ill we have been. Violet says there's lots of flu in Cedar City, it is a lot more severe this year. I surely hope that she and Otto will escape it. Lou announced when he got up that we were going out to eat breakfast. Well, that's nice; wish I felt hungry, ha ha! I'm having a time to get over the weakness left from my illness. We ate breakfast at Fishers, waffles. Then we went to Sun Fair Market for groceries, brought them home and then went to town to Br. Charles Allen's funeral at Turner and Stevens, 95 North Marengo Avenue at 11:30 a.m. The service was very nice. The speakers were Clayton Dodge, and a nephew, Br. Allen, and Fayette Kunz. Bishop Eric Smith presided. Prayers were by Daken K. Broadhead and Hyrum Burk. There were two lovely male solos, "Oh My Father" and "Sometime, Somewhere." The flowers were beautiful and many of them. The Interment was in Rose Hills Memorial Park in Whittier. There were lots of ward folks out to the funeral; Br. Allen was beloved. We drove home for bread and cakes. Lou bought two more loaves of bread at Robinson's on the way home. We stopped at Stater Market near Mt. Baldy Village for ground beef, ice cream, and bananas. We received a joyful surprise when we arrived at Donna's in Baldy Village. Joan and baby Lorri were there! Donna had been down below to pick them up just 30 minutes ago, in Pomona or nearby. They came by train. Joan may stay a few weeks. She says if she can get a job, she may work all summer if she can stand it away from Miller. Little Lorri was tired, but she's a cutie. She looks like Miller. We ate dinner with our family in Mt. Baldy. Donna cooked a roast beef dinner and it was delicious. Jim Eaton gave John his white navy uniform. John put it on and he looked 18 years old. Jim gave him a lot of things.



Charles Allen, image from Family Search.



afternoon. Lorene phoned from Andersens'. They'd just finished eating dinner. Blanche H. had phoned and said Harriet wrote that Elsie Bailey is not at all well. She can't be left alone at home. She is with Bonnie now. She had a nervous breakdown. I'm sorry to learn this about Elsie. Blanche says our California Strong's Society has been organized 19 years. The Salt Lake Strong's are going to read my poem, about our society's organization at their next meeting. She wants me to look it up and read it at our next meeting on April 25. Harriet said that Loretta Childs (Lorene's sister-in-law), had a serious operation. She had part of her colon removed. People do have their worries, eh? I was delighted that Lou felt like going to sacrament meeting this evening and we had a very nice service. The ward choir sang two lovely numbers; the youth speakers were Marcia Startup and Paul Sidlow. Both gave excellent talks. Lorene Alder, our Primary president, George Wride, President Richard Summerhays, and J. Roland McDonnel gave conference reports. We were just finishing our little snack tonight when Donna phoned from the John Marshes' in Los Angeles. They'd been to see the Harry Howards and to the Oateses' but no one was home at Oateses'. The Howards had a lot of company, Jewish friends from the LDS faith. They came to our ward after church and showed a movie about their people, but we didn't stay to see it. Rex and family found happy satisfaction with their visit with Marshes. Grampa treated them all to eat at Van de Kamp's Restaurant. Donna said baby Lorri slept all night on Saturday. She has been very happy today. Donna and family went to their stake conference in Riverside this morning. Joan and baby stayed home. We had a nice picture of Sally McComas in our Star News today, telling of her engagement to Paul R. Eckel. The wedding will be June 26 in the Los Angeles Temple. Joan and I talked about Sally's engagement via phone tonight.

### April 12, Sunday

We had such a lovely visit yesterday with our children in the Baldy Village. Lorri smiles so sweet, she has a darling dimple. We all enjoyed seeing the baby have her bath last evening, in the kitchen sink. Joan looked so pretty. She is a beauty, says Grama. I surely hope she'll enjoy her visit home and things will work out okay for them. It has been a warm summer-like day. It was nice going to Sunday School. Everyone seemed happy to see us back after our illness. I enjoyed George Wride's lesson. Lou paid our budget for ward maintenance, after Sunday School, \$25.00. We're having our ward birthday party and dinner next Friday evening, April 17. Russell Fowler, the ward clerk, gave Lou two tickets to the dinner. Our ward will be nine years old. Lou and I ate a good dinner at Mr. Beedle's newest cafeteria. We came home and rested this



James and Nellie Ellsworth

### April 13, Monday

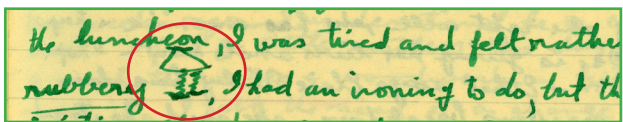
It was a pretty morning. This morning's mail brought a very pretty get-well card to me from Sr. Jan Perkins, a counselor in our Relief Society, a letter from Violet, with newspaper clippings and pictures of Andrew Jensen, announcing his death, and a picture of James C. Ellsworth, a guest speaker at BYU in Provo. Jim is vice president and director of personnel of the California Bank. Clarice Tanner took care of the Ellsworth children while Jim and Nell went to Utah and to New York, too, I think. Otto was in Salt Lake City today on business. I hope Violet was able to go with him. They keep Otto busy MC'ing for dinners and socials in Southern Utah. He is to MC the high priest's banquet on April 18. He was the speaker in their ward last Sunday, April 5. I was sorry to learn that Arthur Fife was in an automobile accident



in New Mexico; the poor man is in a lot of pain. His son Ray is a doctor and he took him to Phoenix, where he can take care of him. Lydia's letter was very interesting, telling about Jim and his Mexican mission, his good friends, and activities. He was in San Rafael for almost seven months and made many good friends who he hates to leave, including a good sister and her children that he loves dearly, but he has been transferred now. That's the experience of a missionary, eh? Lydia's letter said she was expecting Otto and Violet on Monday (today). If Otto could drive his car, Violet was going with him, but if he had to go on the train she couldn't go along. Otto has a pass on the trains, but not his wife, cause he's the sheriff. Lydia was in a little skit for the Children's Friend Magazine, in the Primary conference and she helped run the elevators while it was real busy, too. Lydia said they enjoyed Dolores and her friend Bonnie, while they were in Salt Lake City to the Primary conference. Mable Lovell and I went Relief Society visiting this afternoon. We found three of our eight ladies at home. Annie phoned this evening, she had a letter from Lydia, too. We exchanged news. Annie says she has to go somewhere every day this week, mostly Relief Society stake work. P.S. I did my washing this morning.

**April 14, Tuesday**

Lyllis J. Wrathall phoned this morning. She was sorry to learn we'd been ill. She said she was going to phone Donna and she may even phone Janet to see how they are, she is a nice gal. My dear friend Bonna Gordon, took me to Relief Society as usual, isn't she precious? I quilted on the cute baby quilt that we worked on last workday. Our society honored the country of Holland today. Marie Doezie and Jan Perkins brought some very interesting articles made in Holland; it was a nice display. Our luncheon was delicious; meatballs, and red cabbage with rice and apples cooked in it, and a green salad and rolls. We had a creamed pudding for dessert. Bonna brought me home after the luncheon. I was tired and felt rather weak, my legs felt rubbery. I had



*Rubbery legs circled in red from Elvie's diary.*

an ironing to do, but the bed looked more inviting, oh me! After resting an hour I did the ironing. I baked a chicken fryer in the oven while I ironed and I baked some potatoes also and cooked some carrots, so Papa Lou can have a good dinner, too. Annie phoned, she had heard from Sr. Oakes, George's mother, she said that Dennie Hubbert has been very ill in the hospital in her Mexican mission. The doctor thought she had typhoid fever at first, but they've decided it was a bad case of flu. She had a typhoid shot before she left the states. She is feeling better and is resting in the mission home for a few weeks. I'm so sorry she had this illness, getting adjusted to a new land and people, isn't easy at best. To make things seem worse the letters from Dennie's fiancé, George Oakes, were



*John and Kathy's 1959 school photos.*



*Kathy is trying to grow into her front teeth.*



*Ricky 3 months old, photo Elvie put in her scrapbook April 15, 1959.*

held up for about a month. She received them all at once. He is on a mission in Brazil. I hope he is well; both are nice young people. I pray the dear Lord will bring success and happiness to them on their missions.

**April 15, Wednesday**

I shampooed my hair this morning. I'm always glad to get that job done. It's the only time I wish my hair was short! Our morning was overcast, we surely need a good rain, and I hope we get one. I'll have to do some watering myself if Mother Nature doesn't give my flowers and lawns a drink. My neighbor Helen Edgecomb was unhappy this morning. She learned yesterday that her Aunt Lillian had a stroke on Monday. She is in a very critical condition. She is in a coma and pneumonia has developed. Helen hasn't told her mother yet, because she's not well herself, but she says she'll have to tell her parents today and she dreads it. Lillian and Helen's mother are sisters. I received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold. I'm sorry she isn't well; she has anemia and keeps losing points. The doctor is giving her liver shots now. I hope she'll feel better soon. Ethel says Elsie Bailey has been ill again, a near nervous breakdown. She said she stayed at Bonnie's home for three days, but

she wanted to go home. The doctor says she shouldn't be left alone and she won't live with her children, Bonnie or Doris, so they are of course worried about her. There are

many things in this life to worry us, eh? Lyllis W. phoned again today. She had talked to Janet, via phone. They are all well and didn't get the awful flu germ we had. Janet is bringing little Mark down to visit Donna and family for a few weeks, after his birthday on May 11. She'll leave him with Grama Donna for a while. She'll keep little Ricky home. When he is older he can have his visit with grandparents in Mt. Baldy Village, I guess, eh? The sun came out bright by noon, so I had to do the watering, (no rain). I put John's and Kathy's school picture in my scrapbook this afternoon, also a baby picture of Ricky about three months old. We enjoyed baked chicken for dinner again this evening. It's all gone now. I surely hope sister Annie Elizabeth isn't pushing herself too far and fast. She told me Monday that she has to go somewhere every day this week, mostly Relief Society stake business. She says she feels tired lately, no wonder, eh? She is on the go all the time. I couldn't begin to do it.

### April 16, Thursday

I heard the alarm this morning, but I dozed off again. We had to move quickly to get Papa off to work on time when we did get up, thirty minutes later. I get up first, since his illness last year, so of course he waits for me to get the ball a rollin'. It was cold and cloudy this morning, so nice to sleep in, eh? I sent get-well cards to Sr. Mabel Dunne and husband, she has the flu, and he had a stroke several months ago. I feel sorry for them; she isn't well enough to take care of him. It is indeed a sad case. I also sent one to our patriarch, Clarence Stephens. He had a heart operation about two weeks ago. I understand he is coming along very well. I felt a little restless this day, not well enough to wash the walls and woodwork in the kitchen and bath and they need it. I felt the need of a change. I had to get away or something, so I went uptown and bought myself a new hat in Normandie's Hat Shop for \$2.99. It is a little lavender hat, covered with small flowers and velvet leaves. I found a cotton blouse in Grants Store; the same shade of lavender and it cost only \$2.00. I looked around in the Broadway Store, but bought nothing there. A nice lady came up to me while I was waiting for my bus to go to town. She said, "I must tell you, your hair is beautiful, it's a treat to see a head of lovely long hair done up so pretty." Wasn't that nice of her? She gave me the boost I needed. I could have come home, but I didn't, my bus was coming so I went to town. I came home tired but happy. I rested until Lou got home at 5:45 p.m. He went to the barber college for a hair cut after work. It turned cold this afternoon. I was glad I wore my fur stole with my violet dress. I believe I've had more wear out of this two-piece outfit than anything I have. I've had it about 4 years. The skirt is permanent pleated. The top has  $\frac{3}{4}$  sleeves, it looks like wool, but isn't. The new blouse looks nice with the skirt. Lou had found some new friends; three white pigeons have come up to our doorsteps the past few days, because he has been feeding them bread and cake crumbs. They are so tame; they come right up to his feet. Mike, the dog, watches from over the fence. Lou liked my little flowered hat, he is always happy when I buy myself something. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned to check up on us this evening. He is a nice thoughtful person in his 70ties.

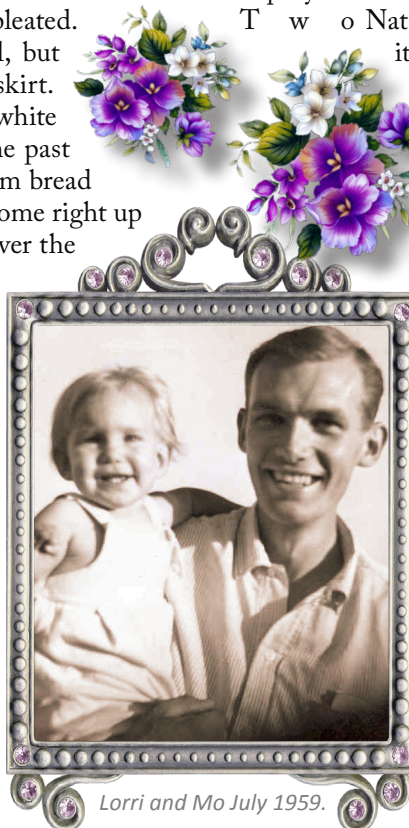
### April 17, Friday

It was overcast again this morning, but I didn't oversleep. We got Papa off to work in good time. I had a little trouble inducing myself to get to work, the bed looked so inviting. Gee, it wasn't easy to make it up and get busy cleaning up the house. I wish my leg bones wouldn't feel so much like rubber, oh me! I wrote to Margaret and Melv and sent \$3.00 to buy a bouquet of flowers to put on Bette's grave for us. I didn't send any to her funeral, because I knew she'd have such a lot of them then. I rested for an hour this late afternoon. Lou had an hours rest before he had to get ready for the birthday

banquet, too. It is our ward's ninth birthday. Last year at our party, the MC cut the ties of our bishopric members off just below the knots. The MC was Br. Valentine. Br. Willis McComas was the MC tonight. He gave the members of our bishopric each a pretty package for a birthday gift. Inside each package was the half of their necktie, which was cut off last year at our birthday party, so we all enjoyed another good laugh. The roast beef dinner was very good; the banquet hall was decorated so pretty with lots of colored, gas filled, balloons floating high above each table. They were cut down after the program and given to the children. There was a cartoon movie for the children in the basement while the grownups enjoyed a lovely musical program by a very excellent harpist and his accompanist at the piano. It was two men and they played some hot jazz numbers and some real classic numbers. I was glad to see Sr. Allen and her daughter out. Br. Allen was buried last week. Lillian Neal came with Clarice Tanner. It was nice seeing her again. We had a large attendance. I was glad my friend Mabel Lovell came, also. She hasn't been coming out lately.

### April 18, Saturday

President Eisenhower named Christian A. Herter to be the new Secretary of State today. He will succeed cancer stricken John Foster Dulles, who resigned last Wednesday. Our country and other countries are saddened by Mr. Dulles's tragic illness. The Deer Lodge Montana State Prison riot, in which 23 hostages faced death, was brought under control today. The two leaders, with long criminal records, shot themselves rather than surrender. The prison's deputy warden was killed when the riot broke out Friday. Two National Guardsmen were injured. I'm glad it has been controlled without more loss of life. Br. Cliff Manlove walked over this morning with a little paper he wants Lou to read (National Welfare Advocate). Joe Lawlor, our neighbor boy, came to cut our lawns this morning. He comes every other Saturday to mow our grass and we pay him \$1.50. He is a real nice kid and a good worker. Lou cut some of our overgrown ivy with his electric cutter. I gathered up the cuttings and put them in trash cans. Donna phoned; they wanted to borrow the electric sander from the shop. They are going to refinish the bunk beds and put them up in Mary's room to make more room in there. We went to the shop for the sander. Lou bought seven loaves of bread, some doughnuts, and coffee cakes, to take to our family in Mt. Baldy. Mr. Robinson, the baker, gave him an apple ring to take to Donna. Grampa helped Joan, John, and even Kathy take the old finish off the bunk beds. I played with baby Lorri. She was very happy today, all smiles. She's such a darling. She had a little head cold yesterday and Thursday, but they gave her some medicine that Donna's doctor prescribed. It cleared up the cold. They have to be so careful of the little dear because of her heart



Lorri and Mo July 1959.



condition. Donna fixed a nice lunch for us. We bought some fresh picked strawberries, two boxes, on our way to Mt. Baldy and left them for the folks to eat tonight. I bought half gallon of ice cream at Stater's Market. Lou bought some ground beef to take up to the folks. Kathy was at a birthday party when we arrived. Mary was at the neighbors, babysitting. We didn't see Rex; he was working. We came home in time to do our own marketing this evening. Janet's letter to Donna said she and a girl friend are driving down next month and bringing their children for a short visit. Janet's friend has a mother living in Pasadena and she is going to leave her little boy with her mother for a few weeks, and Janet will leave Mark with Donna. P.S. I walked over to the neighbor's house to say hello to my sweet Mary. She had to stay later today because the folks had gone to San Diego, I think.

### April 19, Sunday

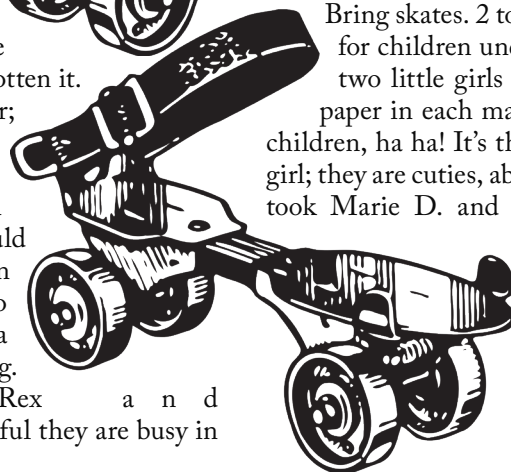
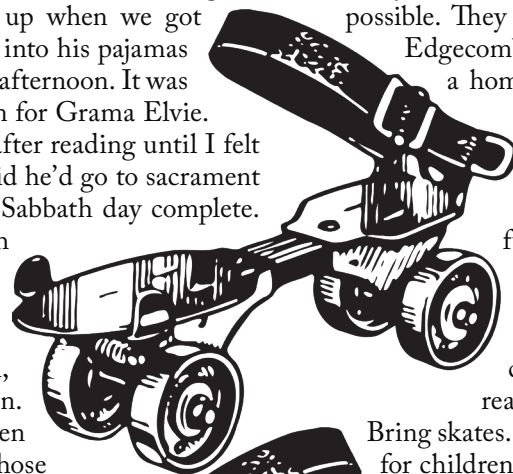
It has been cloudy most of the day. I enjoyed Sunday School as always. A Mrs. Burns, from Sierra Madre, visited our Sunday School for the first time; Clarice Tanner introduced her to me and asked me to sit with her. She was very nice and seemed very interested in our class. Clarice met her for the first time this morning, too. I took Mrs. Burns to our library after Sunday School; she wanted to buy a Book of Mormon. She said she enjoyed our Sunday School very much. I hope she'll come again. I cooked my beef roast last evening. We warmed it and the vegetables up when we got home from Sunday School. Lou got into his pajamas and his bed after dinner. He slept all afternoon. It was another long quiet Sunday afternoon for Grama Elvie. I did rest on my bed a short while, after reading until I felt sleepy. I was delighted when Lou said he'd go to sacrament meeting this evening. It makes my Sabbath day complete. We had a nice meeting. Our youth speakers were Robert Kirkpatrick and Janice Alder; they both gave good talks, sweet kids. We had two lovely vocal trios by Kathleen Nelson, Afton Morris, and June Sutton. Remarks were by high councilmen George Rand and another brother whose name was not on the program. I've forgotten it. Burton Young gave the opening prayer; he speaks much more distinctively and is a nice young man. David Warnick gave the benediction. I wish my Marsh children didn't live so far from us, it would be fun to have them home to dinner on Sunday again, but they haven't time to make it back to church by 4 p.m. Donna leads the singing in sacrament meeting. Johnny passes the sacrament. I think Rex and Mary sing in the choir. Well, I'm thankful they are busy in church work. That is good.



*The Renshaws brought two baskets of strawberries to the Marshes. The boxes above are similar to the kind of strawberry boxes that were common in 1959.*

### April 20, Monday

It was a pretty spring morning. I did my washing or I should say my Maytag did it. I hung it out and bossed the job. My neighbors, the Edgebombs went to Whittier to their Aunt Lillian's funeral this morning. I feel sorry for Mrs. Low, Helen Edgebomb's mother. She is Lillian's sister and they were very fond of each other. When Mrs. Low lived with Edgebombs, Aunt Lillian visited often. She'd stay a few days each time. She was friendly with me. I enjoyed talking to the two sweet sisters. I've missed the Lowes. They were warm friendly folks. Helen is very nice, but much more reserved, like me I guess, eh? Sue phoned about noontime. She hasn't been feeling at all well. Her blood pressure has gone up higher. She asked me if I felt like she described her symptoms when my pressure is up higher. I told her yes, she must rest and leave off sweets and starches. I'm concerned about her. I wish she felt better. Bette and Ray have been away, but Jerry took care of the two boys. Shirley had one of them. Sue said Shirley and Kenny took her for a nice ride last night and she rested better all night. Sue needs to get out more. Lou phoned Sue from the shop after he'd called me and I told him she isn't feeling well. He told her we'd take her to the Strong's meeting next Saturday. Our neighbor, Mr. Edgebomb came over this evening to talk to Lou about their jury summons. They both have to appear in court tomorrow, and they are both going to get out of serving on the jury if possible. They feel confident they will be excused. Mr. Edgebomb is a contractor in the midst of building a home. Lou is the only man working in the Venetian blind shop at present. We had a nice visit. We got into an interesting discussion on religion, brought about by talking about [their] Aunt Lillian's funeral today.



### April 21, Tuesday

I found an announcement, written in a child's hand, in my mailbox yesterday. I read, "Free skating lessons, starts Saturday. Bring skates. 2 to 2:30 p.m. 232 South Vinedo Avenue, for children under 6." I got a kick out of it, I saw the two little girls on their roller skates, putting a little paper in each mailbox. They both know I do not have children, ha ha! It's the little Stone girl and the little Maas girl; they are cuties, about Kathy's age or a little older. Bonna took Marie D. and me to Relief Society this morning.

*Free skating lessons, starts Saturday. Bring skates. 2 to 2:30 p.m. 232 South Vinedo Avenue, for children under 6.*

I enjoyed Sr. Virginia Dowden's Literature lesson very much, It was "Young Jonathan Edwards." Annie phoned this afternoon. She said she read in their Salt Lake paper where Elsie Davies Cusick was killed in a car accident; she fell out of a car and was hit by another car and dragged 28 blocks before the driver knew he'd struck anyone. Violet was in Salt Lake with Lydia when Elsie's funeral was held, so she went to the funeral with Lydia. Elsie Davies was our neighbor on 4th South, when we were kids. I guess she is about Violet's age? Maybe a few years younger? [Elsie was almost 3 years younger than Violet. Elsie was 51 years old at the time of her death.] It happened about April 11, in the morning. Isn't that dreadful? Elsie was a very pretty girl, the only daughter of Ed and Lillian Davies. She has some children; maybe they're married now? Dolores and Bevan visited Andersens. Bevan fixed a light, a new fixture for Aunt Annie yesterday. Sue phoned and said she'd been to the doctor and had a good checkup; her blood pressure is causing her trouble, (215). The doctor gave her some pills and a diet. I surely hope she'll feel better soon. Annie and Lorene are planning on having Sue come and stay a few days with them for a change. Lou and I would like to have her

REC'D APR 16 1959  
REGISTRAR'S NO. 87

**UTAH CERTIFICATE OF DEATH**

STATE FILE NO. 59 18 0857

1. PLACE OF DEATH a. COUNTY Salt Lake			2. USUAL RESIDENCE (Where deceased lived. If institution: Residence before admission) a. STATE Utah		
b. CITY, TOWN, OR LOCATION Salt Lake City		c. LENGTH OF STAY IN ID		c. CITY, TOWN, OR LOCATION Salt Lake City	
d. NAME OF HOSPITAL OR INSTITUTION (If not in hospital, give street address) accident at 3600 S. State St.			d. STREET ADDRESS 360 Strong's Court		
e. IS PLACE OF DEATH INSIDE CITY LIMITS? YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>			e. IS RESIDENCE INSIDE CITY LIMITS? YES <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> NO <input type="checkbox"/>		f. IS RESIDENCE ON A FARM? YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
3. NAME OF DECEASED (Type or print) First Middle Last ELSIE MARGUERITE DAVIES CUSICK					
4. DATE OF DEATH Month Day Year 4-11-1959		5. SEX female		6. COLOR OR RACE white	
7. MARRIED <input type="checkbox"/> NEVER MARRIED <input type="checkbox"/>		8. DATE OF BIRTH 2-19-1908		9. AGE (In years last birthday) 51	
10a. USUAL OCCUPATION (Other kind of work done during most of working life, even if retired) Secretary		10b. KIND OF BUSINESS OR INDUSTRY Flint Distributing Co.		11. BIRTHPLACE (State or foreign country) Salt Lake City, Ut.	
12. CITIZEN OF WHAT COUNTRY? U.S.A.		13. FATHER'S NAME Edward Morgan Davies		14. MOTHER'S MAIDEN NAME Lillian Diamond	
15. WAS DECEASED EVER IN U.S. ARMED FORCES? (If no, no or unknown) (If yes, give year or dates of service) no		16. SOCIAL SECURITY NO. none		17. INFORMANT Monte Cusick 239 E. Commonwealth Ave.	
18. CAUSE OF DEATH (Enter only one cause per line for (a), (b), and (c).) PART I. DEATH WAS CAUSED BY: IMMEDIATE CAUSE (a) Multiple injuries and skull fractures. 8244 Conditions, if any, which gave rise to above cause (b) due to (b) car accident. DUE TO (c) PART II. OTHER SIGNIFICANT CONDITIONS CONTRIBUTING TO DEATH BUT NOT RELATED TO THE TERMINAL DISEASE CONDITION GIVEN IN PART I (a) 19. WAS AUTOPSY PERFORMED? YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input type="checkbox"/>					
20a. ACCIDENT <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> SUICIDE <input type="checkbox"/> HOMICIDE <input type="checkbox"/>		20b. DESCRIBE HOW INJURY OCCURRED. (Enter nature of injury in Part I or Part II of item 18.) Fall from car and was being hit by another vehicle for a considerable distance.			
20c. TIME OF INJURY Hour a. m. 2 Month Day Year 4-11-59		20d. INJURY OCCURRED WHILE AT <input type="checkbox"/> NOT WHILE AT WORK <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>		20e. PLACE OF INJURY (e. g., in or about home, farm, factory, street, office bldg., etc.) street	
20f. CITY, TOWN, OR LOCATION S. L. C.		20g. COUNTY Salt Lake		20h. STATE Utah	
21. I attended the deceased from Death occurred at 2:00 A.M. on the date stated above, and to the best of my knowledge, from the causes stated. 22a. SIGNATURE (Degree or title) J. O. Brewerton M.D. 22b. ADDRESS 2015 So 13 E. 22c. DATE SIGNED 4-13-59					
23a. BURIAL, CREMATION, OR OTHER DISPOSITION BURIAL		23b. DATE 4-14-59		23c. NAME OF CEMETERY OR CREMATORY S. L. City Cemetery	
23d. LOCATION (City, town, or county) (State) Salt Lake City, Utah		24. FUNERAL DIRECTOR'S SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS Deseret Mortuary Co. 36 E. 7th So.		25. DATE RECD. BY LOCAL REG. 4-14-59	
26. REGISTRAR'S SIGNATURE Anne W. Sperry					

Physicians should State Cause of Death in plain terms

Funeral Director's No. 948  
L. R. Myers  
Embalmer's No. 280

Physician Must sign Personally

Send original Certificate to local Registrar Immediately

All items to be complete and accurate

Typewriter or Unfading Ink

Record will be Permanently Filed



This photo was taken with Jim and Annie H., (Dennie's twin sister). Left to right: Annie Andersen, Violet Fife, Jim Bailey, Lydia Bailey, Annie Hubbard, and Owen Bailey. In April 1959 Jim met Annie's sister in the mission field.

stay with us Saturday night and Sunday. We'd like to take her to Mt. Baldy Village to see Donna's place and our family up there. I baked a small chicken for dinner. Lou enjoyed it very much. Mr. Edgecomb and Lou both got excused from jury duty. They went to court this morning. I'm glad they got out of serving on the jury. Br. Kunz phoned, I gave him Rex's phone number. He has a job for Rex. I learned later that Elsie C. has a 19-year-old daughter who looks just like Elsie did at her age. Her name is Carol. She has an older son named Monte. [He was the informant of her death on the death certificate.] He has a wife and baby girl.

### April 22, Wednesday

I phoned Mt. Baldy this morning. Joan was home. Donna was at a friend's home making a dancing costume for Kathy. Donna is kept busy in the little village. I did some patching on my underwear this morning. I'll need new garments soon. I told Annie to order them for me, three pair. Dale's Annie received a letter from her sister Dennie, in the Mexican mission. She met Jimmy Bailey at their conference a short time ago. She said they had a lot of fun talking about home, friends, and relatives. She said Elder James Bailey reminds her a lot of Dale, his cousin. I'm glad they've met, as both were looking forward to that pleasure. I phoned Sue to tell her our plans for Sunday. She seemed



pleased at the idea of visiting Donna and family in Mt. Baldy Village. I cut a bouquet of yellow gold rose buds and arranged them with some fern in Elvina Summers's pretty pink rose bowl. I had Lou take me to her house when he came from work this afternoon at 4:45 p.m. She brought me the bowl full of lovely red rose buds, when I was ill two weeks ago. It surprised and pleased her to have me return the bowl with lovely rose buds in it. We were delighted to see Rex, Joan, and Mary here when we got back home. Rex had to come in to Pasadena to pay his union dues; he starts a plastering job for Br. Kunz tomorrow morning on a college in Ontario, Chaffee College, I believe. Or some such name. (Spell it right, Donna.) He is happy to have a plastering job near his home. Rex made several phone calls while here. They took their little writing desk home in the station wagon. We've had it stored for them in the cabana. Mary wants the little desk in her room. She says the bunk beds are up and look nice. They give her more room. Joan said they varnished the little rocking chair, too. Donna brought it down from Snow Crest. She left it there when they moved to Baldy Village. Rex talked to his mother on the phone. She took care of Elaine's two little ones today while Elaine worked for her dad and Tink. Florence Oates had to take care of her Relief Society work today.

### April 23, Thursday

We both got up before the alarm clock went off this morning. I heard Lou up, so I crawled out too, he said he wanted to start work a little earlier, because of time he lost going to see about jury duty on Tuesday, (conscientious, eh?). It was bright and sunny at 6:45 a.m. I was glad to get an early start too, because of letters I wanted to answer. It's frustrating to have the mailman pass me by, like he has this week. I wrote to Violet Fife, Lydia Bailey, and Ethel Newbold, before I got dressed but I did comb my hair first. I wrote birthday cards to Dolores Jones and Lorene Clayton. I didn't feel in the mood to vacuum the bedrooms, but I did it in spite of my feelings. I changed the bed linens and washed the soiled linen, too. I was forced to rest for 30 minutes before I could start dinner this evening. I don't like to get that weary! It really hurts my heart and chest region. Ruby Hodges phoned about 1 p.m. She said she came to call on us last Saturday, no one home. I'm sorry we missed her visit, but we were up at Baldy Village. It is about the only place we ever go now a days. After enjoying a nice lamb chop dinner this evening, Lou took his rest period. He said he worked hard all day today. There were lots of Venetian blinds to thread; he looked tired. We enjoyed a nice visit this evening with our ward teachers, Br. Newell Cotterell and Br. Hyrum Rosen. Br. Cotterell gave the lesson, on LDS Responsibilities. We always welcome these fine men in our home. Our church is pushing the genealogy work now, more than ever before.

### April 24, Friday

It was cloudy this morning, the radio newscaster promised some showers today. We surely need a nice rainfall; this has been the driest spring on record. It's 8:40 a.m. and Papa has gone to his work and Mama had better get going, too. I want to vacuum clean the front rooms today. Oh, what happened to my ambition? Gone with the wind, eh? I can remember when it was fun to work, ah me! This morning's mail brought a nice letter from Margaret Renshaw. I feel so very sorry for her. She says her life seems so empty without Bette. Yet, she has a beautiful spirit about it. She thanks Father in Heaven for letting them have Bette as long as He did; she can see the hand of the Lord in taking her and she knows they haven't lost her, but



*Elvie returned the vase to Elvina with yellow roses from her yard.*



*This is an image of a Peace rose. Margaret Renshaw told Elvie in a letter that with the money Elvie sent she was going to plant a Peace rose bush in honor of Bette.*

only for a short time, while here on Earth. She thanked me for my letters of comfort and for the \$3.00 I sent to buy flowers to put on Bette's grave. She said she'd buy a beautiful rose bush, called "Peace," she says it'll bloom all summer and is lovely to look at and it will have lovely roses on every summer for years to come. I'm so pleased she is having the rose bush put on the grave, something of beauty, to remind as always of dear little Bette's beautiful life. Tom has a good housekeeper to take care of the two little boys so they can be raised in their own home. Margaret says little Paul talks about his mama (Bette), a lot. Both children are fine. Margaret also mentioned Donna's and Sue's lovely letters to them. She wants me to thank them

both for her, as writing now is too hard on her. I could surely read the heartbreak, between the lines, in this letter. Sue phoned this evening. She isn't as well today; she has been in bed all day. It seems to be her nerves. She's so very upset and nervous. She says she will not be able to go to our Strong's meeting tomorrow, but she hopes to be able to go for the ride with Lou and me to Mt. Baldy on Sunday. I'm very concerned about Sue. I surely wish she felt better. She talked to her doctor this afternoon via phone. He told her to double up on her nerve pills. She told me she is passing a lot of water. I think some of the pills the doctor gave her are causing this to happen. I phoned Annie tonight; she said she would phone Sue in the morning.

### April 25, Saturday

Lou went to Bob's eating-place this morning for some hot cakes. Annie phoned, she had talked to Sue on the phone. I'm sorry that Sue doesn't feel well enough to go to the Strong's meeting. Beverly said she'd be glad to go to Burbank for Sue, but she isn't well enough to go. I surely hope she'll feel better soon. Her high blood pressure is causing her nervous state. Lou and I will go to Burbank tomorrow and see if Sue is well enough to take a ride with us to Baldy Village. Lou did our marketing at Sun Fair Market before coming home this morning. Later he cut the hedge in front, on Mrs. Stacy's side, north of our house. It's her hedge, but we

have to keep our side of it cut back and it's a job! Lou used his electric cutters, which helps a lot. I carried the cuttings back to the trash cans and got myself all heated and tired after my nice bath this morning, darn it! I tried to talk Papa out of the hedge cutting job today, but no luck. The Edgebombs had new tenants move into their Green Street house today; they went over early this morning and washed all of the windows. Beverly said she'd drive us to Compton today if Uncle Lou didn't want to drive, but he said he'd drive. We left here about 2:35 and picked Bill, Annie, and Lorene up in Highland Park. It was raining. We arrived in Compton at Clint and Tottie's 15 minutes early at 3:45. The meeting was to start at 4 p.m. We were first to arrive. Ellen and her grandson John, came next, he is Donna's boy, a real cute boy. He is 13 years old. They live in Compton. He came to one of our meetings before. He seems to enjoy being with us. Blanche and Oscar came next and Helen and Van were the last to arrive. We had a very nice meeting. We enjoyed the minutes from Salt Lake and some notes from letters Blanche brought, from her sister Harriet. I read the laconic reading I had composed for our society many years ago, 26, I guess. We have been organized 29 years this spring. I composed the poem three years after our organization. The Salt Lake Strongs had someone read my same poem in their last meeting. Harriet said they all enjoyed it. Many of them asked for copies of it, nice, eh? We had a very delicious luncheon after the meeting; hot rolls, chicken salad, hot chocolate, and cookies. This is the first time we have had the meeting in the afternoon. It was still raining when we left Compton at 6:45 p.m. The streets were slippery from our dry spell, but we got home without any trouble. Today was Dody's birthday, I hope she had a happy day.

### April 26, Sunday

We are back on the Daylight Savings Time today. We have longer evenings of light in store for us. We didn't go to Sunday School this morning because we went out to Burbank to get Sue. It was stake conference in their stake, so no Sunday School for the little boys. Bette was home with them. Ray and Jerry were at conference. Sue was lying on the couch when we arrived about 11:35 this morning. She wasn't feeling very well, her head feels strange and dizzy from high blood pressure, but she was dressed and ready to go with us. It was a beautiful clear day, after the lovely rain all night and yesterday afternoon. We enjoyed our ride to Mt. Baldy. We stopped at Henry's nice new restaurant in Pomona, for our dinner; about 1 p.m. Sue is on a strict diet, so she and I had baked halibut. We ate in the lovely dining room. Lou had a hot roast beef sandwich. It was raining when we arrived in Mt. Baldy Village, just lightly, but it came down hard

while we were visiting in the house. The Oateses, with John and Florence Marsh, drove up to Rex's just ahead of us. They were getting out of their car when we drove up. The Marshes stayed at the Village with us while Florence and Ernest Oates went up to Snow Crest to a meeting of the cabin owners. Donna and Kathy drove up a minute after we did. They were just coming from Sunday School. Donna forgot to pick Johnny up at the lodge this morning. He was on the program, too. She looked all over for him when the Sunday School superintendent asked where Johnny was and why didn't he show up for his part. Donna forgot John didn't go to the priesthood meeting earlier, as usual, she was to pick him up. He said he was standing in front of the lodge waiting when Donna whizzed by in the station wagon. *[This would have been a great time for the ubiquitous cell phones of today.]* Rex went earlier to priesthood I think. Joan stayed home with baby Lorri. The little darling didn't feel as well today. It made me feel badly to see her not feeling so good. They said she felt real well all last week. Her heart trouble is such a worry to all concerned, the darling. Sue rested on the couch for a while in Donna's house. She was dizzy. I'm concerned about her, too. We did have a nice visit with John, Florence, Rex, Donna, and children. I missed Mary; she was with her school band in San Diego. (I think Donna said San Diego.) Donna fixed some orange juice for us. Donna and family ate alone because we had all had our dinner. Lou took a nap up in Baldy. Marshes left when the Oateses got back from Snow Crest. We came home via the speedway. It wasn't raining when we left Baldy Village. We arrived at Andersens' about 6 p.m. Annie, Bill, and Beverly were home. Dale and Annette

came after church. Aunt Lorene brought Jello salad and banana nut cake over to treat us. We had hot rolls and ice cream, also. We had a lot of fun. Beverly took pictures of us. Dale showed us some colored slides until his projector started to smoke; it had a short in the wires. Beverly drove our car to Burbank tonight so Uncle Lou could rest. We took Sue home. Annie, Lorene, and I, rode out with Beverly. I brought the greeting cards Annie got for me home tonight. It is six boxes of Christmas cards, one of birthday cards, and one of mixed greetings, and some gift-wrapping paper. I also bought a box of LDS washing powder or detergent. I've enjoyed this day very much. I hope it wasn't too much for Sue. She said she enjoyed it a lot. Gee, it's too bad we must get sick and old, eh? But God has surely blessed us all abundantly. Today is Lorene's birthday. "Happy Birthday" dear sister. It is Beverly Jean Andersen's birthday, too. "Happy Birthday" to you, little darling.



Lorene Clayton in 1957,  
April 26 was Lorene's birthday.



## April 27, Monday

This morning's mail brought a postcard from Lydia Bailey. She was happy to announce the arrival of a new grandson. Betty and Bob Bailey have a baby boy! He was born last Thursday at 12:14 p.m. He weighs seven pounds and his hair is red. Betty was in the hospital only one hour when the baby came. We are all delighted with the good news out here. We welcome this precious little Bailey boy. Lydia didn't know what his name would be I guess. Anyway, she didn't say what his name would be. We had a nice long evening of daylight. I phoned Sue this morning. She feels some better, but is still light headed or dizzy. That's an awful feeling I know. She was happy to learn of the new baby in our family. I also phoned Annie and Lorene to tell them. Everybody is happy. I wish I knew how our darling baby Lorri is today. I can see her sweet little face all this day. God bless her. Annie said Blanche phoned; she had a letter from Lydia Bailey telling about the baby and saying Elsie Bailey had to go to the hospital and have a growth removed from her shoulder. The poor dear is having more than her share of troubles, eh?" Well, we never know what is in store for us, eh? We must walk by faith, day by day. I'm rather weary this evening, my washing was rather large. I did some mending, too. Clint and Tottie are selling their lovely little home in Compton to colored people, because colored people are moving in that neighborhood thick and fast. Clint has that place fixed up so nice with lovely flowers and plants. He is sorry to have to leave there.

## April 28, Tuesday

It was a lovely warm spring day. Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. Jan Perkins asked me to open the meeting with prayer. Our singing practice was very enjoyable to me. Ovena Mayo had printed copies of an old song, not found in our songbooks now. It fit in nicely with our Social Science lesson. It took me back to my days in the Tenth Ward in Salt Lake City, about 40 years ago, when we used to sing it in Sunday School and Primary. It is titled "In Our Lovely Deseret." Jeanne Marsh gave the lesson beautifully. She is an excellent teacher. She had four of the sisters give small parts. (Audrey F., Ruth J., Miriam S., and Claire S.) Bonna Gordon's mother phoned her after the meeting and told her that Susie, her daughter, and baby and husband, had just arrived from Springville, Utah. Bonna was surprised and anxious to get home, but she had some business to take care of first. Melba Kunz brought me home and Marie Doezie went with someone else. Melba Kunz and Ella Wride went to the Hastings District to shop for a wedding gift for Gordon Startup and his bride, after bringing me home. Gordon was married in the Salt Lake Temple last week. His parents are giving them a reception in California this week, on Friday, I believe. I understand her folks gave them a reception in Salt Lake City on the wedding day. I did my ironing this afternoon. I bought a ticket for \$1.50 for the Relief Society fashion show and luncheon. It will be May the 7th. I don't know how I'll get there, as Bonna will be in Mexico with Bob. They are going with his banker friends on their yacht, somewhere on the water. They've been there with these friends before a few times. Bonna loves to go on the yacht. I was wondering if Sue's visit would change their plans? I hope I get to see Susie and her baby. I wonder



307

### In Our Lovely Deseret

Brightly  $\text{♩} = 84-100$



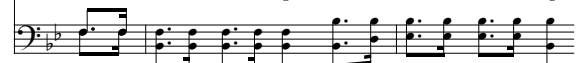
1. In our love-ly Des-er-et, Where the Saints of God have met,
2. That the chil-dren may live long And be beau-ti-ful and strong,
3. They should be in-struct-ed young How to watch and guard the tongue,
4. They must not for-get to pray, Night and morn-ing ev-'ry day,



There's a mul-ti-tude of chil-dren all a-round.  
Tea and cof-fee and to-bac-co they de-spise,  
And their tem-pers train and e-vil pas-sions bind;  
For the Lord to keep them safe from ev-'ry ill,



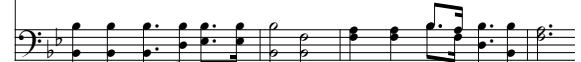
They are gen-er-ous and brave; They have pre-cious souls to save;  
Drink no li-quer, and they eat But a ver-y lit-tle meat;  
They should al-ways be po-lite, And treat ev-'ry-bo-dy right,  
And as-sist them to do right, That with all their mind and might



They must lis-ten and o-bey the gos-pel's sound.  
They are seek-ing to be great and good and wise.  
And in ev-'ry place be af-fa-ble and kind.  
They may love him and may learn to do his will.



Hark! Hark! Hark! 'tis chil-dren's mu-sic— Chil-dren's voic-es, oh, how sweet,



When in in-no-cence and love, Like the an-gels up-a-bove,



They with hap-py hearts and cheer-ful fac-es meet.



Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804-1887  
Music: George F. Root, 1820-1895

Proverbs 22:6  
Alma 37:35

how our precious little Lorri is today? She didn't feel very well last Sunday when we were up in Baldy Village. God bless her little heart. It is a lovely warm evening. Summer is just around the corner. The flowers in our town are lovely everywhere now. The rains did wonders for them.

### April 29, Wednesday

It is another pretty spring morning. Papa Lou is off to work. The three white pigeons were at my feet the minute I stepped out of the back door this morning. They eat more of my Kellogg's K than I do, the cute beggars. Mike, our neighbor's dog, watches them, standing up, at our ivy-covered fence. He feels slighted if I don't go over and pet him, too. He is there waiting for Lou to drive in over most every evening. Lou makes a fuss of him, too. Mike has an old piece of rubber tire he brings to the fence for us to throw for him to run after. The Edgecombs play with Mike, also. He is such a nice friendly dog; we all like him. I was looking in my oldest scrapbook and I ran across the humorous reading I composed for Donna to read at our Strong's Reunion in Salt Lake City in 1934, June 11. I know I enjoyed it more today than I did then, ha ha! I did some scrapbook work this afternoon and some mending. I watered flowers, washed the front porch off and phoned Mt. Baldy. I just had to know how my family was doing. I was relieved to learn that baby Lorri feels better. She'd just woken up from a nice nap. Everyone else is okay. Sue Gordon Palfreyman phoned just before I did, to talk to Joan. They are only here for a short visit, are going back to Springville, Utah tomorrow! It has been too warm for comfort today, 90 degrees in Pasadena. Lou looked tired when he came from work at 4:45 p.m. He showered and went to bed for a couple of hours, which made our dinner later, but the rest was better for him. We enjoyed our television programs tonight as usual.

### April 30, Thursday

My dear Lou got up quietly before the alarm went off. He closed my bedroom door and got off to work without making hardly a sound. I opened my eyes, saw the door closed and I knew he wanted me to enjoy resting in this morning, bless him. He ate breakfast with Mr. Robinson, the baker, also a grilled cheese sandwich for lunch. Lou pays Mr. Robinson and it is handy there for him. Jan Perkins phoned this morning; it is my district's turn to help with the luncheon on workday, May 12. It is to be a potluck; well, that isn't hard to arrange for, eh? Annie is happy with the African violet I gave her last summer. It has been full of bloom and a lot more are coming. She thinks there is going to be some white in the next bunch, as the buds look like there is some white in them. The first time it had flowers on it, they had white in with the purple, but since then the flowers have been solid purple. It has been cooler today, for

which I am thankful. I sent a get-well card to Sue, from our Strong's Family Society. Lou bought some beef stew meat last week, so I made a pot of stew. I went out and tried to dig up my chrysanthemums to transplant them, but it's too much for me. I do not want Lou to have to dig them up, ah me! It's hard to keep this little yard looking nice. I'm even failing on the inside too, the kitchen walls, woodwork, and cupboards need cleaning, but I shut my eyes to all of it. Well, I'm happy to be able to keep the house looking orderly anyway. I did manage to wash the windows in the bedrooms, bathroom, kitchen, and back porch on the inside today, but most of the dirt is outside. I guess I can't win, eh? Lou did a little digging this evening, but didn't get very far before he was done in. I know he shouldn't do that strenuous work. He was very pleased with the beef stew; it did taste good. This evening it clouded up and feels very much like rain is on the way. I'm glad we have this nice little home, rockers, and entertainment, to make life enjoyable for us.

I'm oh so glad we have each other, too. God has indeed been kind to us. I was sorry to learn today that Arthur Godfrey's lung tumor was a cancer. Surgeons had to remove the upper lobe of his left lung. I hope he'll be well enough to enjoy life soon.



Lorri at home in Provo in 1959. In April she was visiting Grama Donna in Mt. Baldy.

Thoughts, "eat too much rich food and you'll get thick of it" ha ha! "One of life's struggles is to keep money coming in and teeth and hair from coming out." "If a doctor's son can be sick for nothing, what's to prevent the minister's son from being good for nothing?"

The thoughts above were written by Elvie on a blank page between April 30 and May 1.

### May 1, Friday

It's May Day, Tra La La. My sweetie, Lou, said "don't get up, rest in again this morning." Isn't that nice, eh? He enjoys eating at Robinson's Bakery for a change, and believe me, I did enjoy sleeping in this cloudy wet morning. I'm thankful for the rain too; we need it. My morning was brightened with a letter from my sister Violet. She said that something was wrong with their furnace, so it had to be shut off until they can have it fixed. She was baking a banana nut loaf of bread so she could keep warm. She said it was nice outside in the sun, but chilly in the house. I enjoyed our heat on this morning and just two days ago we had 96 degrees and was it hot! I like it this way better. Otto and the Chief of Police were in Las Vegas, for two special meetings with the FBI. She expected him back that night. I busied myself today cleaning windows in the front rooms and polishing the furniture with Johnson's Pledge, spray on wax. It is the best I've ever used, I really like it, and it's very easy to use. I was surprised to see Miller and Joan drive up in their little car this afternoon. Joan wasn't





expecting him until next Saturday or Friday but he arrived in Baldy Village about noon, when Donna and Joan were eating lunch. He said he couldn't wait another week for Joan to come home. Joan's happy face revealed her delight at having Miller with her. They plan on leaving for Provo tomorrow afternoon. I gave Joan the \$5.00 I had put away for them, to buy food or gas to help on the way home; they are sweet kids. I wish they didn't live so far from all of us. Joan and Miller called in the Venetian blind shop to say hello to Grampa Lou. He introduced them to the Robinsons, the baker and his wife. They went to Oateses' after leaving the shop, and then they said they'd call to see Grampa and Grandma Marsh. Rex wanted to take the family to a drive-in movie tonight. Lou said he ordered some bread to take up to Donna's tomorrow. He brought it home tonight; bread, cookies, and sweet rolls.

### May 2, Saturday

We had sunshine and clouds today. Spring is here. Lou dug up my chrysanthemums and I transplanted them. Mrs. Stacy's beautiful climbing red rose was about to break from bending over so far; we tied it up to the fence between our properties. It is full of lovely big red roses. It has never been so pretty. She thanked us for securing it for her. The roses everywhere are gorgeous this year. We left for Mt. Baldy about 11:45 a.m. We ate our lunch in Coffee Dan's eating-place, a new little restaurant out that way, about Glendora, I guess. We arrived in Baldy Village about 1:15 p.m. They were just finishing their lunch. Mary was putting whipped cream on a chocolate pie. Miller made some chocolate sauce to put over the ice cream. Rex was doing a plastering job for Harvey Slater. He came home later with steaks and ice cream. He had nine lovely steaks. Rex barbecued the steaks for dinner this evening. Donna baked potatoes and yams, cooked spinach and made a green salad. They insisted on us staying to eat with them. I sat at the card table with Kathy and Johnny. Baby Lorri was in the crib near by. She was so cute, peeking through the blankets over the side of the crib. She was just darling today, so happy. Someone gave her a meat bone and she surely did enjoy it. Joan and Grampa Lou helped Mary get the bamboo curtain or shade up in Mary's bedroom. She can roll it down when Kathy is in the bunk bed and Mary wants to study at her little desk. They also put up a nice light over her desk. Kathy put on her dancing costume and did some of her steps for us. She looks darling in it. She is going to wear it Wednesday at the fashion show in the village. Donna plays for the little dances. She made Kathy's costume here and the hat, also. I hope they'll have her picture taken in it. The outfit is colonial style, with a big lace edged hat. She has the lace-trimmed pantaloons to wear with her dress. The dress skirt is draped to show the full petticoat with little bows on it. I'd like to see the fashion show and the dance Kathy is in. Mary is going to wear the pretty blue dress that Joan

made for her; she looks lovely in that beautiful shade of blue. It's a cute dress. Donna bought two tickets at \$3.00 each, but I have no way of getting up to Mt. Baldy on Wednesday. Donna has two big bamboo shades in the back room to divide their rooms off out there. I read Mary's patriarchal blessing; it is a very wonderful blessing, yes, beautiful indeed. After dinner Joan packed while Donna and Daddy Lou did the dishes. I had the pleasure of holding my darling little great-granddaughter Lorri. Miller tried to get some rest so he can drive all night. Rex, Miller, and I had fun answering or trying to answer the LDS game of questions about the gospel scriptures. Mary got dressed up to go to Upland to a school play. She was driving their station wagon and taking some other girls. We had family prayer before any of us left this evening. Rex asked me to offer the prayer. Lou and I left first. Johnny was babysitting at Eatons'. I guess Mary

was next down the mountains, and then Miller, Joan, and baby Lorri. We are so glad they could come; we'll miss them. Donna will miss them most of all. God bless them on their way home to Provo. We love them so very much. Now we look forward to Janet's visit with her two little precious boys this month, about the 19th or 20th. Donna and Joan showed me the cute clothes and toys they bought to send Mark for his birthday on May 11. I must buy something to send him. P.S. Mary told me how she almost drowned in the ocean on her Easter vacation week, at Balboa Beach. Two boys in the group pulled her out. She was scared sick. Thank God the boys were there to help her out! *[Mary remembers swimming with a couple of girl friends when the riptide seemed to pull her down and drag her farther and farther out to sea. She yelled for help and two guy friends came to rescue her. Afterwards she remembers lying on the sand for ten or so minutes to recover.]*

**RIP CURRENTS**  
**Break the Grip of the Rip!**

ESCAPE ESCAPE  
ESCAPE ESCAPE  
RIP CURRENT

Rip currents are powerful currents of water moving away from shore. They can sweep even the strongest swimmer out to sea.

**IF CAUGHT IN A RIP CURRENT**

- ◆ Don't fight the current
- ◆ Swim out of the current, then to shore
- ◆ If you can't escape, float or tread water
- ◆ If you need help, call or wave for assistance

**SAFETY**

- ◆ Know how to swim
- ◆ Never swim alone
- ◆ If in doubt, don't go out

More information about rip currents can be found at the following web sites:  
www.ripcurrents.noaa.gov  
www.usla.org

### May 3, Sunday

Lou didn't feel very good this morning; he worked too hard yesterday. He took me to Sunday School and then came back home to rest. He stopped in the market for some fresh salmon and strawberries and cream. He had lunch about ready when I got home at one o'clock. It was our fast day, which is longer. We had eight or nine babies blessed today and about seven people and children confirmed into the church. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies, only the time was short because of so many babies and confirmations. Nora Williamson brought me home. I phoned Lou from the church to tell him not to come for me. Nora is such a lovely person. We used to do Relief Society visiting together. Lou stayed in bed all afternoon. His chest and heart region have hurt today. He shouldn't have dug up my mums yesterday. I was concerned, he even cut the little piece of back lawn. Joe Lawlor came yesterday afternoon, while we were up to Baldy and cut our lawns. I wish he'd come for his \$1.50 to save me from walking over to his house with it. He is a nice neighborhood

boy, 13 years old. I'd loved to have gone to church tonight to see the darling little Primary children perform, but Lou didn't feel well enough to get dressed and go out. We enjoyed a pleasant evening at home. I'm thankful I went to Sunday School and fast meeting anyway.

### May 4, Monday

My Sweetie got out again this morning without waking me; he didn't let the alarm ring. It has been a lovely spring day. I did the washing and ironing. Lou bought two small chicken fryers yesterday; he cut them up for me this evening. I put some parts on to stew and saved the best parts for frying. Lou looked better today; he said he worked right along all day at the shop, too. Yesterday's bed rest was good for him. I've had Joan and Miller and baby on my mind, I hope they made it home to Provo yesterday, without any trouble. May the dear Lord bless and keep them well. I phoned Emma Veldenzer this afternoon to find out if she'd be going to Relief Society tomorrow, she isn't feeling well, because of high blood pressure, so she isn't going. I phoned Nora Williamson and she said she'd be happy to stop by for me. It is the visiting teachers report meeting and I feel I must go and pick up my slips, as my partner seldom comes out to Relief Society anymore. Bonna Gordon is on vacation with her husband, with his banker friends, on their yacht in Mexican waters somewhere. She always takes me to Relief Society; bless her. I hope she is having a wonderful time. Lou brought home a delicious date nut bread this evening. I surely enjoyed it. We often have had the date nut loaf, like cake, but this was bread, and so good. The three white pigeons are very tame now; they all ate out of my hand today for the first time.

### May 5, Tuesday

Nora Williamson and Caroline Thatcher came for me this morning at 9:50 a.m. I got up first this morning and had my hair combed before the alarm went off at seven o'clock. I cooked a nice breakfast for Lou and put up his lunch. I had time to read my theology lesson and visiting teacher's message before going to Relief Society. I enjoyed both meetings very much. Sr. Lexie Peterson gave the teachers message so very lovely, and her daughter Julie Oakley did a beautiful job on the theology lesson. Julie awarded the members that had completed their reading of Volume I of The History of the Church. She gave a lovely rose bud on a long stem, and a certificate with a gold seal and their name written in gold. It had some scripture and three lines from Shelly, "As the Rose is Beauty, so is Truth." I was proud to be among the number called to receive this lovely token of achievement. It will have a place in my scrapbook. We received a wedding invitation today; Herb and Rosa Clawson's daughter, Marilyn, is going to get married on May 22, to Robert Middlebrook at the San Marino Women's Club. I enjoyed the sisters' testimonies after the lesson. I even enjoyed bearing mine. There was such a sweet spirit present. I wanted to go uptown this afternoon and buy little Mark a birthday gift, but just didn't feel up to it. The long walk to the bus and etcetera didn't sound good. Better luck tomorrow, eh? Lou looked tired this evening but he felt better after a shower, his dinner, and a nap. We enjoyed



our platform rockers, the newspaper, and later, the television. Happy days are here again! Oh, what a depressing time we went through last year, from April 18, until September, when things got somewhat back to normal. The three white pigeons fly all around me when I step outside now. They'll eat out of Lou's hand, also.

### May 6, Wednesday

Only two of the pigeons showed up this morning, I wonder what happened to the one with the black markings in its wings? The other two are all white. I hope it wasn't some tom cat's breakfast! Maas's dog, Mike, gets real excited every time I feed the pigeons, he stands up at our back fence and begs for some attention. I gave him a piece of the bread once, now he really begs when he sees the pigeons eating out of my hand, so I have to give him a piece that isn't broken up. My niece Louise Pearce is indeed a sweet and thoughtful girl. My day was brightened with a very beautiful Mother's Day greeting from her. It was a beautiful book of poems, in lovely color, from the Ideals Publishing Company, and is just wonderful. She wrote a sweet little note, telling how much she loves her own mother and she wanted me to have this greeting too, because she says I'm a sweet mother, too. Isn't that nice? She sent me a beautiful book of Easter poems at Easter time, the darling girl, God bless her. I went uptown this morning to the Broadway Store. I bought a pair of pajamas to send to Mark. I had the lady wrap them for mailing. I had a little homemade birthday card with a verse to Mark. I also had the lady put the two packages of M&M chocolates in the box. I went to the post office and mailed the package and some Mother's Day cards; one to Louise Pearce, one to Ethel Newbold, and one to Donna. I found one that said "To my daughter on Mother's Day." I put \$2.00 in her card with a little note thanking her for being her lovely self and for our beautiful grandchildren. I got the cards in the Broadway Store, too. I went in Woolworth's Store to see if they had the lovely artificial plastic flowers, like they have in Woolworth's Store in San Jose. I was delighted to find that they did, so I bought myself a Mother's Day gift; three lovely big hydrangeas, two pink and one white for \$1.59 each and three beautiful carnations with ferns at 39¢ each. It cost a little over \$6.00. They are so very lifelike. I need two or three more carnations, but I ran short of money. I will get them later. Oh, they are lovely. Today was the fashion show in Mt. Baldy. Mary and Kathy were in it. Mary wore the pretty blue dress Joan made for her. Kathy danced. (See May 2.)

### May 7, Thursday

I'm surely enjoying my beautiful plastic flowers; I've never seen any artificial flowers look so real as these do. I'm sure they even smell sweet. Oh me and my imagination, ha ha! My heart was made happy again this morning when the mailman brought a lovely Mother's Day greeting "To Grandmother," from my sweet little Janet. Isn't that wonderful to have a darling granddaughter remember you? I mailed her a thank you note this morning in a pretty card that reads, "You Are in My Thoughts." I wished her a happy Mother's Day, she is a wonderful little mother and so is my



sweet Joan. I'm so proud of them both. Nora Williamson came for me at 12:15 noon. She had a car full of lovely sisters and her small grandson, Reed's boy, and his young mother. I think her name is Marilyn. Ethel Ashton and Caroline Thatcher were also with her. The recreation hall was decorated so very pretty. May Day was the theme with card tables with round table tops, it looked just beautiful, each one with a Maypole in the center. The colored ribbons were going to each plate and at the end of each ribbon was a small bottle of "Spring Delight" perfume, with tiny flowers and a ribbon tied on. Each lady received the one at her plate. It was indeed a lovely party. The sisters were all dressed in their latest fashions, hats, gloves, and the works. A few of us went hatless and gloveless. Nora W., her daughter-in-law and I were without hats at our table. The fashion show was very lovely. Our young ladies looked beautiful in the new styles. I'm not sure, but I believe the clothing was furnished by the Band Box, a ladies dress shop in Arcadia. Sorry I didn't pay more attention to the name of the shop. Anyway, it was nice; the luncheon was delicious with lovely salads and cheese squares. We had a very happy time together. We had several ladies come from the Las Flores Ward to our fashion show today. We had a large attendance. Nora is leaving this afternoon for a visit with her mother in Centerville, Utah. She will be there on Mother's Day. She says she may stay three weeks. It was sweet of her to take me to the fashion show. She is a lovely person. Daddy and I enjoyed a pleasant evening in our nice little home as usual. The white pigeons will eat out of the Edgebombs' hands now, cute little beggars. I wrote this little verse to Mark yesterday.

*Here's my birthday wish  
Open up the little candies  
And put them in a dish.  
Please give some to little Ricky,  
And pass some to everyone.  
Wear a big smile and your birthday  
Will be a lot more fun.  
Love, Grama and Grampa Renshaw*



*P.S. The pajamas are too large I know,  
but little Mark will grow and grow.*

### May 8, Friday

This morning's mail brought a letter from Donna with one from Joan to her family in Baldy enclosed. I was happy to learn that Joan, Miller, and baby Lorri, arrived home safely in good time. Lorri slept most of the way and she was happy and played with her toys in the bassinet when she was awake. Joan and Miller were going to buy her a high chair and look for a rocking chair. Lorri enjoyed being rocked at Grama Donna's in Baldy Village. Donna told about the fashion show in their village, on Wednesday. She said it was lovely, a glamorous affair. The ladies were all decked



out in their best and latest; hats, gloves, and etcetera. She said the air was thick with smoke and the drinks were flowing freely. That was something we didn't have to contend with in ours, thank goodness. Donna curled Kathy's hair in long ringlets. Her two little girl friends that were in the dance with Kathy, wanted their hair curled like Kathy's for the fashion show. Kathy wore



her hair to school in ringlets on Monday and Tuesday, so the little girls wanted their hair that way. The mothers asked Donna how she did it. Well, Donna shampooed and curled the three little girls hair on Tuesday and Wednesday. She offered to do it; she said they all looked darling in their costumes and curls in the dance. Donna played for their dance. Donna said Mary looked



*Kathy with ringlets circa 1954. In May 1959 Donna did ringlets for three little girls.*

lovely in her blue dress that Joan made for her and a black straw hat and purse, shoes, and gloves. Donna invited us to come to her house for dinner on Sunday and said to bring Marshes if they could come. I phoned Donna and told her we wanted them to come here to dinner on Sunday. Marshes have been invited to Oateses' on Mother's Day. Rex wants to see his mother too, so it's better they come here. We decided last night we'd invite them to come to our house to

eat on Mother's Day. She said they'd arrive here about 2 p.m. they get out of Sunday School at 1 p.m. It takes an hour to get here. I hope my sister Sue is feeling better. I'd like to phone her and find out, but my phone bill came today. I have \$3.30 in toll calls on this bill. It has a way of slowing down my toll calls. Lou just hates to pay the phone company extra money. You know, he'd rather get in his car and drive miles, use up a lot of gasoline to see our family than phone and save all the time and money. People are funny, eh? But of course it's more fun to talk to people in person. I know the phone is next best.



### May 9, Saturday

Lou wanted some of Bob's hot cakes, so he went to Bob's place near us and enjoyed his breakfast. I drank some orange juice and was satisfied. We went uptown this morning to Woolworth's Store. Lou bought me three more lovely pink carnations to make my bouquet look beautiful. They are made of plastic and so real looking, that you think they are real. He paid for the ones I bought on Wednesday, also. It's what I wanted for a Mother's Day gift. I got some small rose buds for my little white vase, too. All together, they cost about \$9.00. They are beautiful and make our house look very pretty, and they will not die. Lou gave me a very pretty card, "To My Wife on Mother's Day." It has such a lovely verse, too. Bless him, I'm not his mother, but he always insists I have a gift from him. I do the same on Father's Day; we have fun, eh? I made a Jello fruit salad and a tapioca cream pudding after lunch while Lou enjoyed his nap. We shopped at the Safeway and the Sun Fair Market and called in Robinson's Bakery, before coming home this noontime. Lou bought five loaves of bread for Donna to take home tomorrow, some nice fresh doughnuts, which we enjoyed for lunch. Lorene took care of the little Clayton's while Ray and Miriam went somewhere today. She babysits for Cortlands tonight. Mrs. Cortland gave Lorene two nice house dresses for her birthday on April 26. They're very nice to Lorene and she is very good to help them out with the children. I was delighted to hear the doctor report on baby Lorri. He was pleased with how well she is doing. He wants to see her again in three months. She stands up in her crib now. Joan and Miller bought the baby a new high chair; Samsonite Company makes it. It is light brown. Lorri likes to eat in new chair. I'm so glad she has a nice new high chair; sweet little Lorri, we love her very much. We received a dear little letter from Joan this morning. She'd written to Grandma Marsh, too. It said about the same as in Donna's letter. (See May 8.)



Lorri Annette Gardner

*In May Elvie got the report that Lorri's doctor is pleased with how she is doing.*

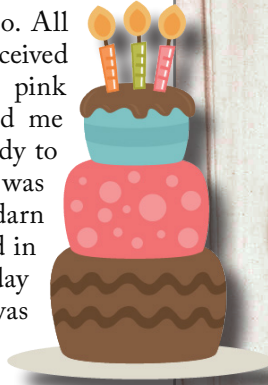
### May 10, Sunday

It is Mother's Day and one of the nicest I have ever experienced. We had a very lovely Mother's Day program in our Sunday School with no class work. Alberta Hurst, played several pieces in concert by Chopin, on the cello. Then our Junior Sunday School marched in and sang three cute songs and recited poems about mothers, darling children, happy, eager little faces, searching the large audience for their own Mom with a shy look or a vigorous wave when at last they located her and Pop. They were cuties. I do love to see them on the program. Alberta closed our program with two lovely cello numbers. We had some fine remarks from our bishop, also. He told the story of his mother's life, it was written by him and was just beautiful. Br. C. Oakley presented our eldest mother, Sr. Emily Peak, with an orchid corsage and a kiss. The mother with the largest family was our lovely Maurine Startup





with eleven children. She received an orchid and a kiss. The youngest mother was a young woman just moved here from Alaska. She was 20 years old. She received an orchid corsage, also. All of the mothers received a beautiful big pink carnation. Lou helped me get the vegetables ready to cook; the rump roast was done and smelled so darn good when we walked in the house after Sunday School. Dinner was all ready when our family drove up in their brand new Volkswagen car. Happy family, folded up so neatly in that cute little new blue convertible. We expected them to come in the big Ford station wagon, surprise! John brought a pretty carnation corsage for me and one to Grandma Marsh, from their Sunday School program, but he forgot to take Grandma Marsh's to her later, because it was left at my house to keep it fresh and cool. He was disappointed. Everyone enjoyed the dinner. Rex washed the dishes; Lou helped me get it ready. Donna brought a beautiful coconut cake and a box of chocolate covered nuts to us. They gave Florence and me each a lovely white Dacron slip. Grampa Lou and Mary enjoyed naps this afternoon, while the rest of us drove to the Oateses' ranch to see the family there and give Mother Marsh her gift. We had a nice visit there. They celebrated Mother's Day and Bishop Ernest Oates's birthday. The family had to look the new Volkswagen over, a surprise for them, too. Rex took his Dad home in it; we waited at the Oateses. Tink was the speaker in Garvanza Ward tonight. Grandma Marsh went to hear him. We went to East Pasadena Ward meeting. Our people were so happy to see Rex and Donna and the children again. We had a nice meeting, commemorating the restoration of the Aaronic priesthood, with mostly young speakers; David Howard, David Kratzer, Thomas Taylor, Steven Andersen, Robert Fleming, Lillian Robinson, and Monte Kunz. Two of them gave tributes to mother. The Howards and the Marshes made plans to go to their desert cabin next Saturday to paint the cabin. We came home for a bite to eat before our family left for Mt. Baldy. It has been a very happy day for Daddy and me, with our beloved children. I hope our dear Janet and Joan have had a happy Mother's Day too, and all of my precious sisters, too. Lorene told me Ray and Miriam were taking her out to dinner.



Mark David Shattuck 3 years old.



**May 11, Monday**

This morning's mail brought a darling card, "To Grandma, from her Great Granddaughter." That was really a thrill, God bless Joan and her dear little Lorri. I am indeed a lucky grandmother to have my precious grand children. Joan's little note said "Thanks for being a wonderful grandma who we will love all of our lives." It was fun to do my washing and housework this morning with a heart full of happiness. I have so many nice things to think about today from my happy Mother's Day yesterday. I hope all mothers enjoyed their day as well. Mabel Lovell and I did our Relief Society visiting this afternoon; we have eight families in our district. We found five of our ladies at home and enjoyed a nice visit. I gave the message in each home. I can't talk Mable into giving it. My dear little partner was baptized into our church a few months ago, but she isn't really converted yet. She is very frustrated; she listens to the opposition from family and friends. She's on the fence. I wish I could help her more, I do

try, but she can't let go of some of her ideas, of long standing.

*The Marshes' new VW Beetle was a convertible like this, but it was dark blue not light blue. The kids in the family especially loved the car.*

She is a bit rebellious at some of our teachings I'm afraid. She attends the Baptist church with friends, and has the Jehovah's Witnesses in her home often. Mabel is a lovely person; I hope the real truth will prevail. Bonnie Blalack has a baby girl, the colored maid told

me about it. We received an announcement of Bob and Betty Bailey's baby boy. His name is David Robert Bailey, a nice name.

**May 12, Tuesday**

We had a light mist this morning, but it didn't develop into rain, just dampened things a little. I baked a pan of macaroni, cheese, and tuna fish, this morning to take to our Relief Society potluck luncheon. Bonna Gordon came for me as usual. I quilted until time to go into the kitchen and help the ladies serve the luncheon; we had a nice attendance, served about forty sisters. We had a lot of lovely salads, cookies, pies, and cakes, but I was the only one who brought a hot dish. It went in a hurry. It was a lovely luncheon with plenty of food. I enjoyed working in the kitchen with Ovena Mayo, Audrey Fuller, Elinor Jorgensen, and Geneva McMahan. Several sisters helped by bringing food, but we did the work in serving and doing dishes. I brought some of Geneva's delicious salad home for Lou; she made such a large beautiful bowl of salad, everything mixed in the macaroni base. Caroline Thatcher

and Dixie Kratzer, from my district, brought rice salads. Caroline brought them, as Dixie wasn't feeling well. She is expecting her baby soon. Marie Doezie brought corn bread and butter, She helped a little, but they kept her busy sewing on the electric sewing machine. I was glad I brought home the salad, because Lou enjoyed it very much, and said it hit the spot!

### May 13, Wednesday

It's another cool overcast morning. I wrote letters to Violet Fife and to Joan Gardner. I watered the flowers, and then went uptown to the Broadway Store. I spent a lot of time in the glass and china department. Wow, the prices are too much for me! I found a pretty pair of embroidered pillowcases for \$3.00 plus the tax. They were boxed; I had them gift wrapped and mailed from the store to Marilyn Clawson, for a wedding gift. She is getting married on the 22nd of May. I went to the baby department and bought a blue terrycloth jacket and panties set to send to Betty and Bob Bailey's new baby, David Robert, it cost \$2.88 plus tax. I phoned Lou to have him pick me up after work at 4:35 p.m. It's nice to ride home in the car with him and not the crowded bus. I got to town in the afternoon, so I can meet him and come home with him. We meet at Broadway Store mostly. We had a pleasant evening at home as usual. P.S. I tried to reach Dolores this morning, via the phone, she was out, so I told Violet all must be well with the Bevan Joneses and they were able to get out. I phoned Ruby Hodges this evening and invited her to come and visit with me tomorrow and stay for dinner with Lou and me. She seemed pleased to come. I made a **\*lime Jello salad with cabbage and pineapple**. I made a cream tapioca pudding by request of my husband; he loves the stuff.

### May 14, Thursday

My sweet Lou closed my door and left for work without me hearing a sound, he shut the alarm clock off, so it couldn't ring at 7 a.m. Well, I enjoyed the sleep in. I wrapped baby David Robert's gift for mailing and walked up to the post office with it. I haven't Bob and Betty's address, so I sent it in care of baby's grandparents, O.J. Bailey. I got a few things at the market and came home and put the house in order. Ruby Hodges arrived about 3:15. She brought a pound box of delicious Van de Kamp's mints, the pastel creams. We had a nice visit

while the chicken and potatoes were baking in the oven. We ate at 5 p.m. The three of us had a nice visit at the table in the dinette. Pearl and Pawnee had been over to Ruby's this morning, he sprayed the berry hedge for Ruby, it has a white fungus on it. Pawnee has retired now; he has more time to enjoy at home. His sister visited them a few days last week, from the east. They took her to see Disneyland and other interesting places. Ruby helped us do the dishes, Lou washed, she dried and I put things away. It was fun having company. She is a dear little person. She left for home about 8 p.m. It was still daylight or between dark and the daylight. I received an invitation to a stork shower for Virginia Dowden on Thursday May 28, at Alyce Brandley's home. Audrey Fuller is helping with it. Annie phoned this evening. Sr. Richardson was visiting her son's family in Garden Grove. She met Glen Strong and wife. *[Glen is a son of Clarence Strong, Elvie's uncle. Glen was married to Kathryn Mary Law in 1956.]* She thinks they are lovely people; they are very active in the ward, and so nice to her. They are nice relatives.

### May 15, Friday

I received a nice surprise this morning in the mail. A package came from Donna, three pair of my favorite nylon two way stretch hose; she changed the white slip for the hose. It wasn't my right size and I have three good white slips. I do need the hose. I was going to buy some, but I'll be well supplied for a long time now. They are a Mother's Day gift, bless her heart. I phoned Donna this morning and thanked her for the lovely gift. They are going to the desert in the morning with the Howards to their cabin. I think they are going to paint the cabin. My kitchen walls, woodwork, and cupboards, need cleaning and I'm not up to the job, darn it! I'd love to be well and strong enough to tear into that dirt and dust. I'm glad it doesn't get too dirty out in California, not like it did in Utah anyway. Dolores Jones phoned and invited us to go to the Civic Auditorium in Pasadena tomorrow evening to see Nadine in a dancing school program. I told her I'd like to go, but I'm sure Lou would rather rest at home. She said they'd pick me up about 7:45 p.m., sweet niece. After lunch I cleaned the kitchen cupboard, the big one, with the dishes. It took me about three hours to wash the dishes and shelves. I was really tired from climbing up and down, getting dishes washed and back up in the clean shelves. I'd just finished when Lou



#### \*Lime Jello Cabbage and Pineapple Salad.

##### INGREDIENTS

- 1 (3 ounce) boxes lime Jello gelatin
- 1 cup water
- 1 cup water, with leftover pineapple juice
- 1 cup cabbage, shredded very fine
- 1/2 cup carrot, grated
- 1 cup crushed pineapple in juice, drain and save juice

##### DIRECTIONS

Shred cabbage in food processor to be very fine and to equal 1 cup. Grate carrots to equal 1/2 cup. Add both to an 8 x 8 square dish.

Drain crushed pineapple, reserving liquid in a measuring cup. Add ice to the juice so it will equal exactly one cup. Set aside.

In a small pan on low heat, heat one cup water. Add Jello to dissolve and turn off heat. Add the pineapple juice/ice to the pan and stir until ice melts.

Pour Jello mixture into the 8 x 8 dish with the cabbage, carrots and pineapple. Refrigerate for 2 hours until firm.

Cut into 9 square servings and enjoy!

<http://www.food.com/recipe/lime-jello-cabbage-salad-149284?ftab=reviews>



arrived. He wanted to take a shower and rest before dinner, so I had a chance to rest for an hour also before starting dinner, nice, eh? Well, I've made a start at cleaning the kitchen, anyway.

### May 16, Saturday

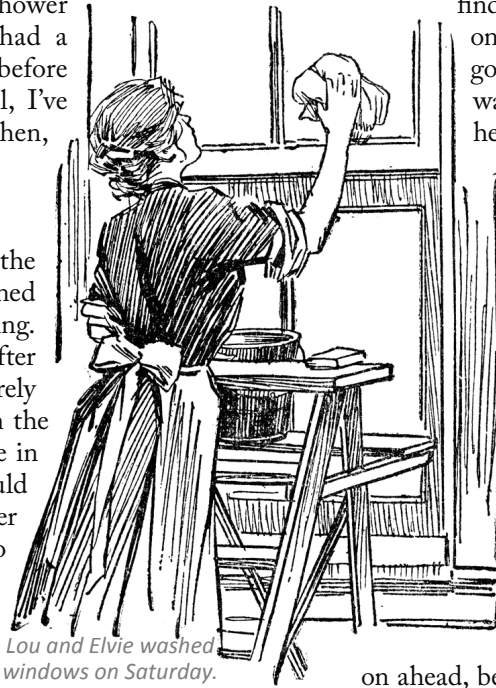
Lou and I washed windows on the outside of our house and cleaned screens and frames this morning. We were both worn out after doing seven of them. They surely get dirty and gummy like, from the smog and rain. We had to come in and rest an hour before we could finish all eleven of them. Neither of us is really well enough to do this strenuous work, but gee, we want to see outside.

We received a postcard from Lillian K. She says it is so hot in Phoenix; she'll be glad to get away from there. She and Jack are going to Grand Junction and to Denver and then to Salt Lake City, where they expect to find an apartment and stay most of the summer. Jack isn't manager in the Phoenix offices now; he will work the other offices from Salt Lake City for a while. Lillian asked if we'd be going to Salt Lake city this summer. I think not, too far for Lou to undertake to drive anymore, I'm afraid. We received a card from Ethel N. She is feeling better and is busy cleaning up her home in Salt Lake. She says the flowers in her yard are beautiful this year and so many of them, too. She has iris, tulips, hyacinths, daffodils, and poppies. The apple tree was in blossom, too. She has such a pretty yard and a cute little house. Sue phoned this evening. I told her yesterday on the phone, that we'd come and take her for a ride and out to dinner on Sunday. She phoned to tell us that Bette said for us to come and eat dinner with them on Sunday at one o'clock.

That is sweet of Bette; bless her heart. I had to phone Dolores and tell her not to come for me this evening. I was just too tired to go with them to see Nadine's dance class at the Civic Auditorium in Pasadena. I was disappointed, but my heart was causing some distress. Dody is thoughtful and a darling niece. I have lovely nieces and nephews; I love them.

### May 17, Sunday

There was a large attendance at our stake conference this morning. We didn't have a presiding visitor from Salt Lake City this time, but we did have a very fine session. I enjoyed all of the talks and the lovely music. We had five young returned missionaries give a report of their missions. All were excellent talks; one was our own ward boy, Richard Ashby, returned from a French mission. He is engaged to marry Virginia Peak, a sweet little girl in our ward. I looked for Dody and Bevan this morning but couldn't find them in the crowd. We arrived in Burbank at Bette and Ray's at 12:45 noon. I was sorry to



*Lou and Elvie washed windows on Saturday.*

find Sue not feeling so well; she said it was one of her bad days. The heart action wasn't good; she felt light headed or dizzy. Her color wasn't good, very pale. I'm concerned about her. Bette had a delicious baked ham dinner

ready. It tasted so good. The dessert was my favorite, angel food cake, frosted with whipped cream and strawberries, yummy. Jerry is such a nice handsome young man, very friendly. The three little boys are cuties. It was fun visiting with this lovely family. Ray washed all of the dishes. Bette and I dried them. Sue went in her apartment and rested. She ate very little and no dessert. Lou asked the blessing on the food. We took Sue for a ride this afternoon. Bette drove our car. I stayed with Sue and the three little boys this afternoon at 4 p.m. while the others went to sacrament meeting. Jerry had to give a talk in church. He went

on ahead, because we were not home then. Ray, Bette,



*Jerry Haddock in 1959.*

and Lou, went in our car a few minutes late. Lou said Jerry gave an excellent talk. It was the Aaronic priesthood program. It seems strange to have the meeting start so early; they of course, must be out, so the other ward can use the chapel. We left for home soon after they got home from church. We were in our little house and enjoying a nice little lunch by 7:30 p.m. It was a very happy day with loved ones. I've had my dear little Janet and her two little boys on my mind all evening. She had planned to leave this evening with her girl friend and three little children, to

drive to Highland Park, where the girl's mother lives, and then Janet was going on to Mt. Baldy with her two little boys. Oh, dear God, take care of them. I'll be relieved to learn they've arrived okay.

### May 18, Monday

Lou got up and out early this morning. He had to pick up some Venetian blinds at the radio station next to our ward chapel at 7:30 a.m. I enjoyed sleeping in until 8 a.m. I'd like to know if Janet and little boys arrived at Mt. Baldy this morning. It was cloudy this morning, but I washed anyway, took a chance; they dried in the cool breeze, just right for ironing. I did the pieces from the lines. So, I'm happy to report washing and ironing is done this Monday morning, nice eh? Grama is pooped! Later: I was delighted to hear Janet's voice about two o'clock. She phoned from Mt. Baldy and said she and the two little boys arrived there this morning

about eight o'clock, I believe? She said they got along fine on the trip down from San Jose last night. I didn't ask a lot of questions because of the cost of long distance calls, but I assume she left her girl friend and three children off in Highland Park, at the girl's mother's home. I'm anxious to see Janet and the children and so glad they arrived okay. Janet said she'd drive down this week, and maybe stay overnight. I phoned Florence Marsh to tell her they had arrived at Mt. Baldy on schedule. She was happy to learn that all was well with them. I phoned Andersens; Annette answered. She was there alone; she came over to do her washing. Annie was in the Los Angeles courthouse; she is on jury duty again. Lou came home half hour earlier this afternoon because he went to work half hour earlier this morning. They didn't take the blind from the radio station this morning; they are huge ones and they just measured and talked over the cost of refinishing. The station will let them know if and when to come for them. Both Lou and I had a nice nap before getting dinner this evening. We ate at 7 p.m., two hours later than usual. I came out of my room at 6:30 p.m. I was really surprised to find it so late. Lou was still asleep. Well, we need the rest. I hope we'll be able to sleep tonight!

**May 19, Tuesday**

The radio news announced this morning that Apostle Stephen L. Richards passed away this morning. It took me an awful long time to get to sleep last night because of the late nap I had. I cooked Lou's breakfast and put up his lunch. Bonna Gordon came for me at 9:40 this morning. We picked up Marie Doezie at her home. We had a very lovely literature lesson on Jonathan Edwards, Puritan; Sr. Beverly Turley gave it beautifully. She is an excellent teacher. I enjoyed Ovena's suitable music, too. (Patriotic) Sue Bunker's baby was ill, so Madge Fowler played for our singing. I was happy to see Charlotte Young back from her trip to Hawaii. She said she and her son Burton, had a wonderful vacation. I'm glad they could have this lovely vacation. I'd like to visit Hawaii, too, but of course I do not expect to do any such thing in this life, but who knows, maybe in the spirit, eh? Well, I can dream can't I? Bonna had to stay to a meeting; Br. Burk brought us home. He came for his wife, Ethel. I was sorry to learn that Apostle Stephen L. Richards passed away; he was a wonderful man of God. We LDS people will miss him for sure. Ovena Mayo phoned to ask if I knew the date our East Pasadena Ward was dedicated and who gave the dedicatory prayer. I told her I'd look it up in my diary but it would take some time because I wasn't sure which year to look through. I started after dinner to look in 1952. I read every Sunday because it was dedicated on Sunday. Lorene phoned this evening. She said Ray Clayton starts to serve on the jury next Monday. Annie is on the jury now.



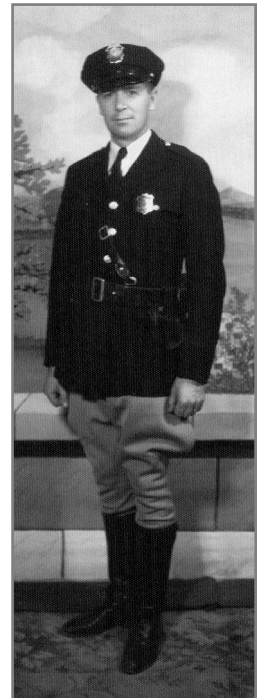
*Apostle Stephen L. Richards*

*Years later Elvie still talked about going to see all the beautiful places, like Hawaii, on her way to paradise.*



**May 20, Wednesday**

I went through the 1952, 1953, and 1954, diaries before I found the day our East Pasadena Ward was dedicated. It was on June 6, 1954. Ovena Mayo wants the date. Lou left for work a half hour earlier this morning. He didn't let the alarm ring, so I slept merrily on. He went to the radio station for a big Venetian blind they want the shop to refinish. I defrosted our icebox and made a pan of beef stew and a lime Jello salad. I was still in my robe and slippers when Janet came from Mt. Baldy. I was delighted to see her. I had a feeling that she'd be down today. She made several phone calls to friends and family. I phoned Ovena Mayo to tell her that June 6, 1954 was the date she wanted. Ovena phoned later, she was coming down to get a copy of the Golden Wedding tribute I composed to her parents in 1954. I gave it to her on May 30, 1954. Of course her parents have that copy. I'm glad I kept a copy in my scrapbook, so she could copy it. She was happy to see Janet, also. Janet and I got some fern plants out of our garden for her to take home. She is taking our old barrel-hanging basket, too. We took all of our hanging baskets down last year, too much work to keep them looking nice. Janet went down to the Venetian blind shop to talk to Grampa about a Venetian blind she wants for her bedroom window. From there she went to see Grandma and Grandpa Marsh. I received a nice letter from sister Violet, she sent two very cute poems she'd composed; one to Ray Clayton, for his birthday, and one to her little granddaughter, Donna Lynn, Yvonne's baby. Otto has his new Sheriff's uniform now. She says he looks very nice in it, more like a sheriff should. Janet phoned this evening to tell us she was going to take Grandma and Grandpa Marsh to Van de Kamp's Restaurant, Marshes treat, to a nice dinner. I knew they'd want to buy a nice dinner for Janet. I fixed a grilled sandwich for us at noontime. I had lamb chops for dinner if she'd been here. Lou and I ate stew. David tried to get Janet on the phone, person to person, first at Mt. Baldy, Donna gave the operator our number. I gave the operator Elaine Wooley's number. He talked to her there. He was anxious to know how they got along on the trip and etcetera. Our ward teachers came this evening with their nice message on tithing. We always enjoy Br. Newell Cotterell and Hyrum Rosen's visits. We had a nice visit with our sweet little Janet tonight. We sat up until midnight talking and enjoying ourselves.



*Sheriff Otto Fife*



## May 21, Thursday

I received a postcard from Lydia B. telling that the package I sent to baby David Robert, arrived that day, May 18. Bob was coming by for it the next day after work. Nice of her to let me know it arrived okay, eh? It was cool and overcast this morning. I got up to get Lou's breakfast and put up his lunch. Janet got out in my robe and slippers to move her Buick car out of the driveway, so Grampa could get out. Then she drove her car in our yard again at 7:30 a.m. She got back in bed again to finish her sweet dreams. I hope they were sweet. She surely looked sleepy, ha ha! I gave Janet the pretty green bedroom slippers that my darling Mary knit for me for Christmas. Janet will wear them, she loves that style and for some reason they seem to hurt me if I walk around in them. They are so pretty and I loved them because Mary made them for me. I do hope she won't care that I gave them to Janet. I was going to give them to Mary, but I'll buy the wool and let her make some for herself. After Janet had eaten her breakfast (toast, fruit, and milk) we got ready to go to town. We parked in Robinson's parking lot long enough to look through their beautiful new department store. It is indeed lovely. We went to town to buy yarn, and they do not carry it in Robinson's, but we enjoyed looking at the fabulous displays in the different departments. Some of the prices, wow! We did our shopping in Woolworth's; I bought two skeins of wool, one blue and one green for \$1.09 each. Mary is going to knit a pair of slippers for Janet to give Marilyn Shattuck for her birthday next month, the blue ones. I hope Mary will knit the green ones for herself or for Donna. I bought a little Popeye record for Mark to play on



Mark's favorite record

his new record player. He brought it with him from San Jose. It was a birthday gift. The record was only 25¢. I bought two little plastic cars for Ricky at 10¢ each and some M&M's and some gum to send to the

kids up there. It was so much fun having Janet with me today and her nice car to ride in. We ate our lunch in Gwinn's nice restaurant. We had a delicious chicken potpie and green salad with blueberry muffins. We were too full for a dessert, so we ate a chocolate mint. The lunch cost me \$2.60 and I left a 35¢ tip. We had a very happy time together, with very little cost. Janet left for Mt. Baldy so she'd be home to help her mother with the Primary party this afternoon in her home. The mother's are invited today. Donna will serve them refreshments after the program; cupcakes

and punch, I think, or cookies and a drink? I put five gallons of gasoline in Janet's car on my Richfield Credit Card, \$1.40. [Gas was 28¢ a gallon.] It's fun to spend money on my precious grandchildren. Lou was later coming home this afternoon; he stopped to have his hair cut at the barber college. I miss not talking to Annie on the phone; she is out every day serving on the jury. Ray Clayton is on jury duty also; he works nights so he can manage it somehow. I wonder when he sleeps, eh?

## May 22, Friday

Lou met Bill S. at the radio station at 7:40 a.m. It is next to our ward chapel. They installed the big Venetian blinds they had refinished for the station. I shampooed my hair first thing after the house was put in order. No vacuuming this day. The carpet sweeper had a turn. The bathroom, kitchen, and back porch floors got a nice cleaning. I rested and enjoyed reading this afternoon, from J. Reuben Clark's book, "On The Way To Immortality And Eternal Life." It's a big book and is interesting but a bit over my head in parts. I can't seem to digest all of it. I've been a long time getting through it. Ethel Newbold gave it to us in 1950 on July 18, shortly after Mother Renshaw passed away. I read most of it then, but not through all of it until now. Sandra Day and little daughter, and Elaine Woolley and two little ones, went up to Mt. Baldy today to visit with Janet and her two little boys and Donna and family. Janet came home with Elaine to stay overnight and celebrate with the girls. They were college roommates while attending BYU in Provo. Janet phoned me

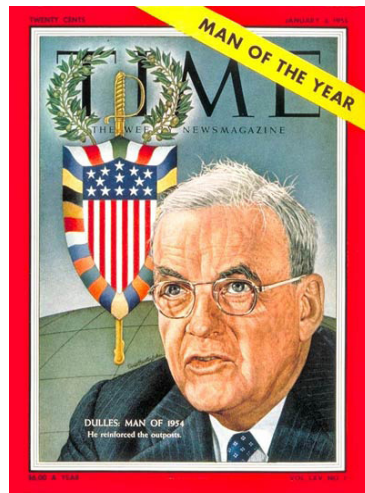


May 1959—Mitchell (8 months) and Elaine Woolley, Mark (3 years), Janet, and Ricky (9 months) in front of Marshes' Baldy home.

from Elaine's to tell us she was staying overnight with Elaine and she'd be over in the morning to go to Mt. Baldy with us. She said the three of them were going to eat out somewhere and maybe go to a show. I hope they have fun, I'm glad Janet could have this visit with them. Donna is taking care of little Ricky and Mark in Baldy Village. I asked Janet yesterday, if she knew Elena Dewar, the girl who lives at Ruby Hodges' home. She said, "Oh sure, she went to school with me in Sierra Madre and to junior high school in Pasadena." Janet was surprised to learn she is living with Ruby and not married. [Janet and Elena were 23 years old. Not exactly an "old maid" by today's standards.] Janet said she is a very nice girl and she always admired her. A strong breeze blew up this afternoon; I wondered if it was blowing up a storm, or blowing the rain clouds away?

### May 23, Saturday

We went to the Sun Fair Market after breakfast. We left a note on the back door for Janet in case she arrived before we got back. She and Elaine were sitting on our back steps when we got home. Elaine had her two children, (adorable kiddies). The three girls had a lovely time together last night; they ate dinner in an elegant restaurant in Hollywood, called Laurie's or something like that? They took Sandra Day home after and then Elaine and Janet stayed at the Oateses' overnight. Elaine left the children there as Tink had a meeting. I guess it was like old times for them to be back at Oateses'. Janet had one of Marilyn's blue wool slippers knit; she was working on the second one. I thought she was going to have Mary do them, but she decided to knit them herself for a birthday gift for David's sister, Marilyn Shattuck. We arrived in Baldy Village about noontime. The folks had just finished eating. Donna had some delicious baked beans that we enjoyed and a Jello salad. We opened the little can of ham I bought; it was delicious. I paid \$2.79 for a small can. Lou paid for five loaves of bread, a dozen sweet rolls from Mr. Robinson's bakery, and tomatoes, Hershey bars, and paper napkins that we took up to Donna from the market. Rex and John were in the desert working on their little cabin there. Mary was working for the neighbor lady; she has a new baby girl. Mary works for her on Saturdays. Little Mark and Ricky are just darling little boys, so cute and good-looking. They both took naps this afternoon. Janet took a nap with Mark. Donna and I had a nice visit outside at the picnic table in the warm sunshine, under the lattice harbor, with grapevine on. Lou took a nap. Kathy went with Mary and then to the school ground to play. Mark played his record player for us several times, but the only tune he wants to play is his favorite, "Popeye the Sailor man." The little boys were both happy to see their Mama Janet came back to the village. Lou took our little discarded white picket fence in our car to Baldy. Janet wants to take it home with her to use in her garden. We also took the green hanging basket and some star fern she wants in her yard. I hope she'll find room for everything? Mary knit a cute pair of green slippers for Mark. He was pleased, but they'll fit Ricky better, I'm sure. Lou and I enjoyed the drive home from Mt. Baldy this evening. We arrived home about 5:30 p.m. We gave Janet our Richfield credit card to fill up her car, for the ride back to San Jose next Tuesday.



### May 24, Sunday

It has been cloudy all-day and cool. My heavy dress felt good in Sunday School this morning. I was sorry to learn that our former Secretary of State, John Foster Dulles, passed away last night from a cancer. Our country is mourning this fine man. Our new Secretary of State, Mr. Christian A. Herter, is in Geneva, Switzerland now with meetings of the "Big Four," over the Berlin situation. Lou slept all afternoon. It makes the day seem so long when all is so very quiet around here. I don't

like to go to bed unless I have to, oh me! I was indeed thankful when Lou said we'd go to church tonight, because I love to go to sacrament meeting. We had such a nice meeting. We both enjoyed it a lot. Six of our members told "Why I became a Mormon, and how that conversion has changed my life." The six converts were Kay Brown, Cliff Valentine, Ernest Reed, Ward Helbig, Donald Chubbuck, and Althea Holtz. Our opening and closing prayers were by converts, too. Their names are not on the program and I don't remember them. We have so many new members in the East Pasadena Ward; I just can't keep up with them. Don Lee Jorgensen, his girlfriend, Karin Jensen, and his parents, Br. and Sr. Lenius Jorgensen, came to our church tonight and Gill was with them. I enjoyed George Wride's class in Sunday School this morning. My Sabbath day has been a pleasure.

### May 25, Monday

It has been another cloudy cool day, but I washed and dared Mother Nature to rain on the clothes. We do need a good rain anyway. This morning's mail brought the announcement of Diane and Phillip Nolen's graduation from BYU, commencement exercises on May 30 to June 5. The Oateses, Florence and Ernest, will attend their graduation in Provo, then they will pick up son Ernest in Provo and drive back home. Diane and Phil will move to Pasadena. I received a nice little thank you note from Betty and Bob Bailey for the gift I sent to their baby boy, David, a blue terrycloth set, jacket, and panties. It has been cool enough today to enjoy the Yule log burning, but the clothes dried nicely. The white pigeons came back this afternoon and ate out of Lou's hands again. It's the first time they have been near us since Lou frightened them off a week ago. It is fun to feed them when they'll eat out of your hands, but they do impose a problem, when they leave their drops all over the back steps and cement, and they follow us all over the yard, the little beggars. Florence Marsh told me that Oateses are coming back here before leaving for the trip to Europe. Marshes are not going with them to the graduation in Provo. They plan to leave with them the morning of the 18th of June, in Oateses' car, and drive to New York. The Oateses, Florence and Ernest, and son Ernie will fly to Europe. Marshes will visit in the east, in the big cities.



## May 26, Tuesday

It was cool and cloudy again today. Bonna Gordon came for me at 9:30 this morning. We picked Marie Doezie up at her home. I enjoyed our Social Science lesson in Relief Society. It was designed to serve as a review, a self-analysis chart, on "How Do I Rate?" It was fun answering the true or false questions in our magazine. Jeanne Marsh, our teacher, made it entertaining and interesting. This is our last lesson until next fall. Next Tuesday will be the closing picnic in the park. I'm not going to that, I told Bonna not to come for me. I do not enjoy picnics in the parks anymore. It was a lot of fun when I was younger and Mother and Grandmother fixed the big basket of goodies, and all I did was play. (A long time ago, eh?) I tried to get Donna's phone number, long distance, as before, but the operator told me I could dial it now. I have to dial 714 before her number, which is YU2-0402. Janet answered; she isn't leaving for home until tomorrow. She said that she and Donna stayed up last night until 2 a.m. wall papering the living room. I was surely surprised to hear this bit of news. Janet says it looks beautiful. She says she'll call by on her way to San Jose tomorrow afternoon. Joan Sidlow phoned this afternoon, she asked me if I'd compose a little greeting in rhyme for her Primary children to give, to welcome their mothers and friends to an open house party in August. I told her I'd try? Lou's friend Bob, from the Acme Venetian Blind Company gave him four lovely trout today. I fried them for our dinner and we surely enjoyed them. They were mountain trout from a fresh water stream and were good eating. Mr. Robinson gave Lou an apple pie and some rolls, nice eh? Lou bought a date nut loaf and bread.

## May 27, Wednesday

It's another cool, overcast day, the Yule log feels good this morning. I like this cool weather better than the hot days anyway, but of course sunshine is welcome, too. I had a nice visit with Dolores Jones via phone this morning. She said Nadine's dancing program at the Civic Auditorium in Pasadena last week, was very lovely. They were thrilled because Walt Disney and his talent scouts came to see it. Ronnie is playing his clarinet in his school band tomorrow night at school. Dody says this will be a dilly of a program, because none of the kids have had many lessons, and they play loud, the sour notes and all, ha ha! I read Violet's letter to Dody, also her two poems, one to Ray C. and one to baby Donna Lynn. I received a nice letter from Eloise Brooks; she is feeling better now that she has lost some weight. I composed a verse or two for the Primary greeting poem that Joan Sidlow wants, but I didn't get very far with it. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon, Mary Purcell, and Julie Oakley. Sue Ann Gordon has been released and Julie is in her place. I always enjoy my Relief Society visitors. Julie was surprised to see I had her award chart in my scrapbook; she gave each sister this nice award and a lovely rose if they had finished the theology reading course. Janet came at 4:15 from Mt. Baldy. Little Ricky was asleep in the back of the car. She

watched the white pigeons eat bread out of my hands. I gave her a date-nut loaf to take to David. I also gave her \$4.00 to help out on the way if she needs it. Grampa had her fill the car up with his Richfield credit card. Little Mark stayed in Mt. Baldy to visit with the family for a few weeks, until Rex and Donna can take him back home. God bless them on their way back to San Jose. P.S. I finished the poem for Joan Sidlow. Florence Marsh phoned me this morning to tell me she had phoned Donna and Janet at Mt. Baldy this morning. All was well up there. Janet and little Ricky left for San Jose this afternoon. She drove to Highland Park to pick up her girl friend and her three little children, they live in San Jose, too. They came down here with Janet.

## May 28, Thursday

It was a bright sunny morning for a change. I had two rather disturbing heart spells in the night, my hands looked blue before I went to bed, but they often do, so I wasn't upset by it. Well, I feel all right this morning, so what? I'm glad I didn't wake Lou up. I got up and cooked breakfast and put up his lunch. I hope Janet and her girl friend and babies arrived in San Jose this morning per schedule. She expected to get



### Social Science — Latter-day Saint Family Life

#### Lesson 21—How Do I Rate?

Elder John Farr Larson

For Tuesday, May 26, 1959

Objective: To provide an inventory for self-evaluation in family living.

THE following self-analysis chart has been developed to help parents, particularly mothers, to re-evaluate their role in the family. It is also designed to serve as a review of social science lessons of the past three years. No attempt has been made to develop a score nor to weigh the importance of one part over another. It should also be kept in mind that many important aspects of the Latter-day Saint family have not been included in the current lessons and many aspects included in the lessons are not included in this review because of space and time limitations. We hope you enjoy rating yourself.

#### How Do I Rate as a Family Member?

(Indicate your thinking by marking "T" for True or "F" for False.)

- The Latter-day Saints philosophy of family living is different from that of the world and should be preserved.
- The primary responsibilities of all present-day families include:
  - Attending parent-teacher meetings.
  - Physical care and support.
  - Teaching children personal virtues.
- The effectiveness of family influence is measured entirely by the amount of time family members spend together.
- In considering plans for aging and aged family members only two things need to be considered, i.e., food and warm clothing.
- The home gives each family member

a sense of belonging, a feeling of security, of love and opportunities for growth, regardless of age.

6. Each family member sees the family in the same light.

7. While most fathers stand as a pillar of strength, and symbol of security, yet all fathers unconsciously resent supporting their children.

8. It is the mother, largely, who creates the atmosphere from which husband and children receive emotional security.

9. A newborn infant should only be touched by his mother and then only after she has sterilized her hands and clothing.

10. We are entirely fair, if we treat each family member exactly the same.

11. Mother should determine what is to be purchased in the home and father should pay the bills.

12. The best way to remain friends with in-laws is to stay away from them except at family reunions.

13. When a child leaves the home, he severs all ties with the family.

14. Family members should all participate in play, but only with persons of similar age.

15. Every family has the responsibility of establishing a way of life which will develop a stable sense of values for its members.

16. In this day of modern invention and conveniences, a change of activity and time for mental and physical relaxation are relatively unimportant.

17. Family Hours and family councils are a waste of time.

18. Children should be seen and not heard.

#### How Do I Rate as a Marriage Partner?

(Which alternative best describes me?)

- I consider that the marriage cov-



nant, when properly solemnized, is an eternal relationship which:

- a. greatly colors present-day attitudes between husband and wife, or
- b. has significance only after death.

2. I believe marriages fail because:

- a. individuals who marry fail, or
- b. one spouse seeks divorce.

3. Success in my marriage began:

- a. at the time I was married, or
- b. early in life.

4. As my spouse and I grow older we think we should:

- a. spend less time on personal grooming, or
- b. give personal grooming more attention.

5. I maintain success in marriage is more likely if:

- a. the marriage partners come from similar backgrounds, or
- b. the marriage partners come from different backgrounds, thus bringing diversity to the marriage.

6. To me marital happiness is enhanced if both spouses:

- a. talk about their differences, or
- b. keep their problems to themselves.

7. I find conflicts in marriage are normal. When problems arise my marital partner and I ask:

- a. What do our differences mean to my spouse? or
- b. Why worry about what it means to my spouse?

- a. How can I hold my ground? or
- b. What can I suggest as a step towards the solution of the problem?

- a. How can I embarrass my partner further?
- b. Am I permitting my partner to save face?

- a. Notwithstanding our disagreement, does my partner understand I have great love for him? or
- b. Should I frankly tell him I don't love him in order to shock him into being different?

8. When my husband invites me out for an evening without the children do I:

- a. say I'm too tired and have nothing to wear? or
- b. accept readily and dress in my best?

9. Do my husband and I:

- a. give up all social interest while rearing our children? or

- b. cultivate common social interests and friends who will fill our lives after children are married?

How Do I Rate as a Parent?

1. Which of the following do I consider important to further the intellectual or spiritual growth of my child?

- a. the child's right to choose without interference.
- b. the child's right to choose with parental guidance.
- c. the acquisition of knowledge.
- d. a religious atmosphere in the home.
- e. desire for learning.
- f. parental refusal to accept child's failure.
- g. parental comfort to child who has not succeeded.
- h. patience.
- i. safety-tread shoes.
- j. a working knowledge of comparative religions.
- k. goals.
- l. parents with a "hands off" attitude on the evaluation of current publications and events.
- m. status with associates.
- n. a sense of being a person whose worth is recognized.
- o. love of family members.

2. Do my children have:

- a. proper food and nutrition?
- b. regular health habits?
- c. clean bodies and minds?
- d. proper exercise in work and play?
- e. sufficient sleep and rest?
- f. regular medical and dental check-ups?
- g. protection against disease and accident?
- h. good mental health?
- i. a hospitalization plan?

3. Do I feel and show a closeness to my children and grandchildren?

4. Do I express my parental love entirely by giving things to my children?

5. Do I introduce my friends to my children and teach them to do the same?

6. Does my love instill confidence in my children?

7. Does telling my child no constitute a lack of love?

8. Does the love existing between me and my marriage partner have anything

Lesson continues on:

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home by 2 a.m. I feel like she made it all right, she is a good driver, that little gal. It was grand seeing her and the little boys, but oh, such a short visit. The time seems to fly when she or Joan are here with us. I hope little Mark will not get homesick up at Baldy Village without his Mama and Daddy and little brother. Lou went a little early this a.m. to meet the boss, Bill S. somewhere, to help him with a big blind. It was a transparent blind. I changed the bed linen and washed the soiled linen and vacuumed the two bedrooms. Lou phoned to say he'd be a little later tonight; he was going to do some little jobs for Mr. Robinson, the baker. It didn't take more than 30 minutes. The little white pigeons follow me all over the yard and eat out of my hands again. The three little beggars! I like to feed them and have them so tame and friendly, if only they wouldn't leave their little drops all over my back steps and cement and garage roof, darn it! That bothers me. We received a postcard from Lillian Keller. She and Jack were in Farmington, New Mexico; they expect to be in Salt Lake City on Sunday. Two monkeys, named Able and Baker, returned alive today from a space ride in an Army missile, a Jupiter missile, fired from Cape



Canaveral. The rocket climbed to an altitude of 300 miles, at a speed of 10,000 MPH!

## May 29, Friday

We are back to our overcast morning again, but I like them like this, nice and cool. I cleaned the two front rooms this morning. I walked up to Colorado Street to the drug store and post office. We can't cut through Mr. Marcotte's yard anymore, the dear old man has moved out and the new owners have put up a high wire fence. Well, I knew it would come to that, it was too good to last. Mr. Marcotte was a darling to let us cut through while he owned the place. I wonder if he died, or sold out? He was in his eighties and so kind and friendly. I mailed a graduation card to Diane and Phil Nolen, in Provo. I put 25 four-cent stamps and four airmail stamps in the card. I also mailed a birthday card to Donna with 25 four-cent stamps and some green trading stamps in it. Lou stopped in the drug store after work, for some of his heart tablets. I bought some little egg tomatoes at the market for salad. I like them, they're fun to eat. I bought eggs and bacon at the door, from the egg man. He comes every Friday. I'm glad it's payday for me tonight. Lou came home loaded down with goodies from the bakery; a box full of bread, sweet rolls, date-nut loaf, and bread with dates and nuts in, doughnuts, cupcakes, and a very pretty birthday cake for Donna. Mr. Robinson really decorated this cake beautifully. It has a pale blue frosting with white trim and pretty pink flowers and "Happy Birthday" in white. It's a nice big cake, two layers. We decided to go to Mt. Baldy this evening instead of tomorrow. The stores will be closed because of Memorial Day on Saturday. I tried to phone Donna but got no answer. They were down below. We arrived in Baldy Village about 6 p.m. the family drove up a few minutes later. The front room looks so pretty with the new wallpaper and furniture changed around. Janet and Donna papered it last week. Donna fixed dinner in a hurry, (hamburgers). John stayed home with Kathy and Mark and the dishes; I hope he washed them. I rode in the little Volkswagen to Penney's Store with Mary. Rex and Donna rode with Lou in our Chevy. We bought a white dress with red trim and dots, and a white hat for Donna's birthday, only \$10.33, for both, not bad, eh? Donna looked very nice in them. Mary bought some lace and elastic. The store closed so we had to go home. I invited our Marshes to come to dinner on Sunday. We came home; they went back up the mountains. I phoned Joan Sidlow and read the Primary poem I'd composed for her to use at the open house party in August. She was delighted with it. I was happy that it pleased her so much. She wrote it down, as I gave it to her the second time.

## May 30, Saturday

We enjoyed sleeping later this morning. Florence Marsh phoned to ask if we were going up to Mt. Baldy this morning. I told her we went last



night and we took Donna shopping for her birthday. I also told her the family would be down to eat dinner with us on Sunday and they'd call to see her and John. That made her very happy. She said she had some LDS garments for Donna's birthday gift, nice, eh? Donna is a lucky girl to have such nice in-laws, eh? Joe Lawlor came early and cut our lawns. He is a nice neighbor boy, he cuts them every other week and we pay him \$1.50. Lou always does a little trimming around after Joe finishes, but he isn't well enough to push the mower or the edger around. I was glad to find out our Sun Fair Market was open this morning; we did our grocery shopping for the week. Lou bought three chicken fryers for our dinner tomorrow. I stewed the pieces that we do not fry and we ate some for dinner this evening. It's a pretty day; I wish I could put flowers on my parents and our babies' graves and Mildred's, too. Sue and family will take care of Al's grave. Lorene and Ray will see that Charlie's grave is decorated. I think Owen will go the cemetery in Salt Lake City and put some flowers on Mother's, Dad's, and Mildred's graves. It's a nice tribute to loved ones passed beyond. I wonder if they have time to notice or the privilege to look at their graves? We both had a nice nap after lunch. This evening we rode to Highland Park and visited with Bill, Annie, Beverly, and Lorene, at Andersens'. They treated to apple pie and ice cream. Beverly made some very delicious raisin and nut squares. Oh, they were good. I ate one of the squares instead of the pie. I bought three pair of LDS garments from Annie for myself, and a box of LDS washing powder detergent. We had a very nice visit. It's always fun to be with my folks. Annie told me of some interesting cases on her jury duty. Ray Clayton didn't serve on the jury after all; his boss got him excused. He works for the Times Newspaper, I believe. I enjoyed a nice warm bath tonight, while Lou watched television. I was sorry to learn of Mary and Vernon's car accident. They stopped for a red light and a big truck didn't stop quick enough to miss them. It ran into their little Volkswagen, causing \$300 in damage to their car and a neck and shoulder injury to Mary.

### May 31, Sunday

I made some scalloped potatoes this morning and prepared the carrots for cooking. I enjoyed George Wride's class in Sunday School on the Book of Mormon. We had dinner all ready when the folks arrived from their Sunday School in Pomona Ward at 2 p.m. It takes an hour for them to drive here. We had fried chicken, green peas, carrots, green salad and the scalloped potatoes, ice cream and chocolate cookies for dessert. Little Mark looked darling in the dear little cream colored jacket and dark long pants and a cute bowtie that Grandma Shattuck gave him for Easter. He came in with a picture of his Daddy David in his hand. He insisted on bringing his Daddy's picture to show me. He is a handsome little fellow. Donna looked very pretty in her white and red birthday dress that we gave her. In fact, they all looked real nice dressed in their Sunday best, a darn good-looking family, me thinks! My sweet Lou washed all the dishes. Donna and I dried them. Mary got Mark down for his nap; she enjoyed one, also. They had to wake them at four o'clock to go to Grandma and Grandpa Marsh's house. The children watched the pigeons eat out of my hand; they ate out of Mary's hand

too, but were afraid to come to Kathy or Mark's hands for the food. I'm afraid the folks didn't have long to visit with the Marshes, as they had to be back to their church by six o'clock. Donna leads the singing in their sacrament meeting. I was sorry they couldn't visit longer at Marshes', but John was on the program to open with prayer and Donna had the music. Rex was speaker in their ward last Sunday evening. They keep them all busy in their ward. I'm glad they are so active in church work; it is what I've always wanted my family to do. The dear Lord has been good to me and mine. I was disappointed Lou didn't feel like going to sacrament meeting. I'd loved to have heard the returned missionary, Richard Ashby, give his report on his French mission.

### June 1, Monday

I sent Kathy's money that she left on my chest of drawers yesterday. I put it in a little greeting card with this little verse in rhyme:

*Kathy dear, you forgot your money (two pennies and two nickels)  
And it makes me feel sad,  
But I'm mailing it to you now,  
So, we'll both feel glad.  
It was fun visiting with all of you  
Sunday, the last day of May  
It's June 1st and I hope your mother  
Is enjoying a "Happy Birthday".  
Love, Grama Elvie*



I also put a stick of gum in it for Mark and one for her. I wrote a little verse to John and sent him a dollar bill for babysitting for us Friday evening, while we shopped "down below" for Donna's birthday gift, (the dress and hat). I put a stick of gum in it for Mary and one for John, Here is his verse:

*Dear John,  
This \$1.00 is for babysitting Friday  
While we shopped down below.  
We appreciated your fine service  
And I wanted you to know!  
P.S. Boy! Will you ever get the "Dear John" letters in  
your days! Ha ha!*



This Grama has fun, eh? We celebrated Donna's birthday Friday evening in Baldy Village and again yesterday here. I hope she is enjoying her birthday today. I did my washing this morning, Lou only had three shirts in, and so I did the small ironing this afternoon. Lou didn't feel hungry when he got home from work at 4:45, so we both rested and ate later this evening. Edgecombs spent the holiday weekend at their desert place. They arrived home last night. Lou went to the bank on his lunch hour and deposited money in our checking account so he can pay bills. He wants to send the \$300 back to Social Security as soon as he can, in as much as he has gone back to work, he must send it back. Marilyn Clawson Middlebrook's bride picture was in our Star News newspaper this evening. I'll put it in my scrapbook with her wedding invitation, like I have the others sweet girls. I'll also put Diane and Phil's graduation announcement from BYU in my scrapbook. I wish I knew how Mary Jorgensen



June 2, 1959.



Dear Janet and David,

I didn't mean to keep you waiting so long for a letter, but just didn't get around to it until now. We received your letter yesterday, on my birthday, also one from Joan, so that made my day complete. And thank you for the lovely birthday gift. I'm enjoying it so much. It's a pleasure to walk out into the living room every morning.

You made good time going home, so glad all went well. I hope you didn't get Annette's flu. What did David think of the fence? You didn't say.

We are enjoying our little boy so very much, and he doesn't seem to get homesick, either, which I'm glad for. The next morning after you left, he came out and said, "Where's Mom?" And I said, "She's gone home to see Daddy", and he said, "Oh", and that seemed to satisfy him. I keep the gate tied up all the time, and he can't open the other one, so I can relax a bit. He has gone over the hill (over the fence) twice, but it was under stress. He had been playing with Kathy and having fun, and then she and Sharon decided to go down to the school, without him, so they scaled the fence and left him. Well, that was just too much, so he did the same, but he was brought back much to his sorrow, but I read to him, and he soon forgot about it. The other time John went out to the garage to get something, and Mark had been following him around, so when the gate was closed in his face, he went over. But for the most part, he knows he is to stay in the yard, and he is good about it. Jeff comes over once in a while, and Sa Janelle and Laurie came up yesterday and played with him. He was real good when I took the car to be serviced on Friday. We went to the show, the only matinee open, and saw the "Shaggy Dog", and "The Golden Age of Comedy". They were the two I'd seen the last time I had the car serviced. But he enjoyed them, and was very quiet. We had to go out for popcorn once, and we started the show with See's suckers, but we got along fine.

When we got home about 6:30, Grampa and Grama were here. They had decided to come up and take me shopping that evening. Grampa brought me a very beautifully decorated birthday cake from his bakery friend. Daddy and Mary and I went down to Ontario with them. John stayed home with Mark and Kathy. We had Mark bathed and ready for bed before we left. He was a little unhappy to see us leave, but we promised him some gum, so that pleased him. Grama and Grampa bought me a cute little dress. It certainly isn't what I had in mind, but I like it real well. It is red polka dot. I'll bring it when I come, so you can see it. They bought me a new white hat, too. I haven't had a new hat for a long time. I seldom go anywhere to wear one, as I don't wear one to church, but now I can dress up sometime when I go to town or somewhere. Mary thought I should wear it to church to lead the singing. Can you see me leading the sacrament song in a hat?

Saturday we all stayed home and worked. Daddy poured the cement base at the side of the garage, the work Harvey didn't get around to. Mark had a wonderful time helping him, and getting good and dirty and wet. That day the gate could be open, because Kathy and Daddy were there to keep an eye on him. Once or twice he got out into the street, and when Grampa would bring him back, he'd stick his tongue out at him. That's something Grampa doesn't like, so he would give him a little tap. That happened a few times, and later in the evening it was the cutest thing, Mark did something, I've forgotten now what, but something Grampa corrected him for, and he stared up at Grampa with those black eyes saying volumes. We waited for the tongue, but he just kept looking, with his mouth closed, then he finally grinned. Guess Grampa won on that round. It was so cute, though.

Sunday we all went to Sunday School, Mark was real good. Sat there with his arms folded most of the time. We went to Grama's for dinner (R.). They thought he looked so cute in his little suit. I took other clothes for him to change into, though. After dinner, he and Mary had a nice nap, and then it was time to go by Grama Marsh's to see them, and then on to sacrament meeting in our own ward.

*Continued on next page.*

is feeling. She was hurt in an automobile accident a short time ago. I couldn't get Lorene, but she said Mary was some better when I talked to her Saturday at Andersens'. Mary and Vernon have had a lot of grief, poor kids.

*The letter above (and second page on next page) was written to Janet and David on June 2, 1959. Janet had returned home to David in San Jose and left Mark with Grama Donna in Mt. Baldy. It is a fun time for Mark and entertaining for the Marshes.*



Grama and Grampa Marsh thought he was quite a little man, and had grown so much. He gave them a big hug and kiss. Grama and Grampa had two nice pair of garments there for me, which are always appreciated. I had to sit on the stand during church, but Mark was real good with Grampa (Daddy). Toward the last he said he had to go "Popo", so Daddy took him out, but he said he wouldn't do anything when he got in there. Maybe he was bored.

Yesterday was a beautiful day for my birthday. So warm and sunny. Daddy took me shopping in the evening and bought me some new white shoes and bag, so now I have a new outfit. We came back home, were too tired to go to show.

We got a nice letter from Joan, I'll tell Grama to send it on to you. I hope you are enjoying a little rest and that you and David can get away for a few days. Don't worry about Mark. We will take good care of him, and we love him so much, and are enjoying his cute ways. Yesterday morning I went back to bed for a while, and later Mark came and crawled in with me. "Get up, Grama," he said, "the sun's on!"

Well, I want to write to Joan, too, so I'll close for now, but thanks for all the things you did while here, we surely enjoyed every minute of your visit, and seeing that precious little Ricky, too.

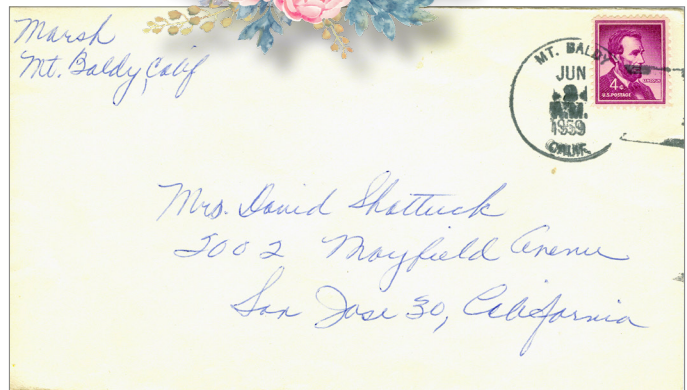
We all send our love,

*Mother*



### June 2, Tuesday

It was a lovely sunny morning. I'm glad because it is our Relief Society picnic party in the Arcadia Park. I hope the sisters and their children have a very happy day. I told Bonna Gordon not to come for me; I do not enjoy picnics anyway. I used to love them when I was a child and Mother and Grandma Strong packed the big picnic basket, no care of worry for me, it was fun. Then, well, my turn came to pack the basket and stay close by it to see that the dishes and children's coats were all secure and stay put where Mother could be found when needed. Somehow the wonderful picnics have lost their magic spell for me. I talked to Florence Marsh, via phone, this morning. She was just about to leave with Sr. Harrocks to go to church and do some quilting. They were going Relief Society visiting this afternoon. She said Florence and Ernest Oates were leaving this afternoon for Provo to attend Diane and Phil's graduation exercises at BYU. John and Florence plan to leave with the Oateses July 18, early in the morning and drive to New York. The Oateses (Florence, Ernest, and Ernie Jr.) will fly from there to Europe. Marshes will enjoy the big cities on the East Coast and fly back to California and see Ruth and family in Oakland. I mailed Florence Marsh a birthday card this afternoon. My dear old friend, Mary Stead, phoned this afternoon. She is leaving for Utah tomorrow with her son Albert. He is going to Provo to get his daughter Diane from BYU. He will leave Mary off at Lillian's home in Kanosh, Utah, where she'll stay until September, if all goes well. I hope she keeps well and enjoys the summer. She is real happy about going. She loves to be with Lillian and family. Lill is her only daughter. I washed the shelves in my cooler today. Mr. Clean did a good job; it's an excellent cleaner.



### June 3, Wednesday

It's another pretty day. The mailman brought a letter from Donna with one from Janet and one from Joan enclosed, so I had a very happy experience reading the three letters. Donna's letter was a sweet thank you for the birthday gifts (card, stamps, dress and hat). She said Rex took her down the hill Monday evening to buy her a gift, white shoes and purse to wear with the new white dress we gave her. They had some root beer and went back up the mountains. The Marshes gave her LDS garments and a lovely card. Clarice Tanner sent her a pretty card. Janet's letter told about the trip back to San Jose. They arrived Thursday at 1 a.m. The children slept most of the way home (Annette's three and Janet's little Ricky). David was glad to see her and Ricky and she was very glad to get home. She said that she and David talked until 4 a.m. so she was tired when she wrote on Thursday. She'd just put Ricky down for his nap





and she was going to take a nap herself. Joan's letter was to Mary, telling about looking around for summer work for herself and Mary. She wants Mary to come to visit them after school is out. They plan to take Mary with them to Colorado Springs, to visit Miller's folks some weekend. She has some interesting things planned. Baby Lorri is feeling fine; she has five teeth. She'd had her first polio shot and her first DPT. Joan met an old friend, Bob Hamson, in a gas station. She was surprised to learn he is teaching Math at BYU. He has a 1½ year old baby girl named Deborah. She met another old friend too, Alden Patterson. Joan has dated both of these boys a few years ago. There was a P.S. to her letter; a lady in charge of Personnel at Penney's Store phoned and told Joan she could come to work. She was happy she had work. Miller would take care of Lorri days and work at the radio station nights this summer, while school is out. I wrote to Violet Fife and to Janet Shattuck. Lou and I enjoyed a good lamb chop dinner in our dear little home tonight, and we watched TV. John Marsh phoned, he was worried for fear Rex was out of work because of the plaster's strike in Orange County. We didn't know about it, so John phoned Rex at Baldy. He called us back after talking to Rex. He felt better; Rex was still on the job. The strike hasn't reached his location yet.

#### June 4, Thursday

This morning's mail brought thank you notes from John and from Kathy in separate envelopes. Kathy thanked me for sending the money that she left here Sunday, and for the pretty card and poem. Her P.S. was, "send me notes." Ha ha! John thanked me for the \$1.00 I sent him for babysitting for us on May 29 while we went "down below" to buy Donna's birthday gift. He said the money came at the right time. His graduating class is going to Disneyland for a day. It will cost about \$10.00 not counting souvenirs, or food. They are eating dinner at Knott's Berry Farm, at 6 p.m. His parting shot was, "hint!" ha ha! Well, L.V. has fun being Grama to these cuties. I wrote a letter to Ethel N. and one to Eloise B. this morning. It's a happy feeling to have all of my correspondence answered for a change. Now I can look in the mailbox with hope! I gave the lawns and flowers a good soaking this afternoon. The warm weather surely dries out the ground and it takes lots of water to keep things looking nice. Lou took our two little kitchen chairs out last night and glued the backs so they will not squeak when we rest against them. I took the yellow plastic seat cushions off. They were stuck tight to the chairs. I'll not put them back on again, cause they make the paint sticky like.



*Ricky, David, and Mark above. In June 1959 Janet, David, and Rick are in San Jose and Mark is in Mt. Baldy with his grandparents, Uncle John, and Aunts Mary and Kathy.*



#### June 5, Friday

Today is Florence Marsh's birthday, I sang "Happy Birthday" to her over the phone. She thanked me for the birthday card. She said Rex, Donna, Kathy, and Mark are coming to their house to dinner this evening and will stay all night. Mary and John are staying up in the Baldy Village, because they both have babysitting jobs on Saturday. We received a letter from Janet, she sent Lou the measurements of the window she wants Grampa to make a Venetian blind for, 70 inches wide, and 46 inches long. She says they miss Mark a lot, but are enjoying the quiet, too. She thanked us for the gasoline and money and said David was pleased with the plants and little fence, but most of all he liked the date-nut loaf we sent to him. I remember how well he liked the one we took to San Jose with us, so we sent another one with Janet. They are sweet kids; we love all of them. I cleaned the house up; hit the high spots today. It

got a good cleaning last week. I defrosted the icebox this morning. I try not to have housework on Saturday when Lou is home, so I'm free to go and come with him. Lou was late getting home this evening; he stopped at the Pasadena Jeweler's Store and bought a

Coronet automatic toaster for us. Ours hasn't been working well for some time. They were having a big sale; he got this lovely toaster for \$7.00 plus tax. He bought a Hilton wristwatch, 17 jewels, for John's graduation gift from us. It was \$18.75, isn't he a nice Grampa? He paid \$30.00 at Easter time for John's

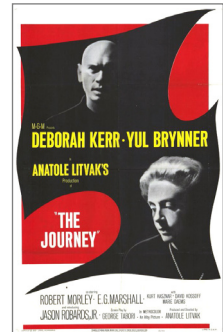
suit and Donna paid the extra \$5.00. The suit was \$35.00. Lou has made plans for us to have a day out with our good friends the Robinsons, the baker and his wife, next Sunday. We are picking them up at their home at 7 a.m. We'll go for a nice drive. My guess is we will go over the Angeles Crest Highway, want a bet? Anyway, we plan to eat breakfast out somewhere. It sounds like fun, eh? I'll miss my Sunday School. I wish it could be some other day, but the Robinsons are very busy in the bakery all day on Saturday. She sells the bakery goods, when she is well enough. She has heart trouble. They are lovely people. I phoned Marshes' tonight and I was surprised to learn that Rex and Donna had just arrived a short time before. When Florence phoned to invite them to dinner this morning, Donna told her they couldn't come to eat, but would come later tonight. She didn't call me back so I thought they came. Donna was pleased Daddy got the watch for John, she wants to pay half of it but I think Grampa wants to pay all. Donna said Mark's little black toenail came off. He was playing with Kathy and she opened the door on his foot. Poor little fellow, it was one of his big toes.



## June 6, Saturday

Donna, Rex, Kathy, and little Mark stayed all night at Grandma Marsh's last night. We had fun with our Relief Society Magazine last night. In the June 1959 issue, there is a picture of a group of sisters from the Nebo Stake. On the back row, there is one who looks just like our Sue, one like Violet, one like Aunt Julia, and one like Annie. I phoned Annie last night and Lorene this morning. I had them get their June Magazine and they thought as I did, we had a good time over our family pictures in that group of Nebo Stake gals. Lorene told me this morning that Don Lee Jorgensen is going to be married in August to Karin Jensen, the little girl he met on his mission in Denmark. She is living with the Jorgensens now. Her sister lives in the east somewhere. She sponsored Karin to the United States. We received an invitation to Sally McComas's wedding reception on June 26. She is going to be married in the Los Angeles Temple to Paul Eckel. Donna phoned from the Marshes' this afternoon at 3:30. She just got home from having a permanent wave. She went at eight this morning, but there were already nine there ahead of her. Rex took care of Mark and Kathy at Marshes'. Lou went to the shop after breakfast, and made up the Venetian blind for Janet and David's bedroom. He says he'll send it to them US Post. That Grampa does not procrastinate, eh? We just got Janet's letter yesterday with the measurements in. Lou painted our kitchen chairs at the shop this morning, also. The Marshes were all going to eat dinner at Van de Kamp's after Donna phoned. She said they'd drop by here on their way back

to Mt. Baldy after taking John and Florence home. She phoned again at five o'clock and said it took longer than they thought to be served, so they had to go home from Marshes' on the speedway. Rex and Donna both have to be at the baptismal tonight for their ward or stake. He is to give the talk; she plays for the singing. They had to go home to the village and leave the children first, so no time to stop by here. I really didn't see how they were going to find time to come by here, so I wasn't too disappointed. I tried to interest Lou in going to a moving picture show tonight, but he wasn't in the mood, and he wanted to listen to Lawrence Welk, as always, but he took me to the theater, near our place, The Uptown, where Debbie Reynolds and Tony Randall were playing in "The Mating Game." She is a cutie and I enjoyed the picture in color. Deborah Kerr and Yul Brynner were in "The Journey" and it was good also, but not as light and cheerful as the other movie. Lou was waiting for me when I came out at 9:40 p.m.



Photograph submitted by Madge Christensen

### NEBO STAKE (UTAH) VISITING TEACHERS HONORED AT SOCIAL February 21, 1959

Front row, left to right: Ruth Lyman; Fredrica Wyler; Estella Jensen; Stena Daniels; Leah Waters; Ella Sabin; Minerva Mayers.

Second row, left to right: Flora Reynolds; Susan Ashby; Eva Crook; Alice Hill; Adelia Dixon; Geneva Wilson; Lillie Mitchell.

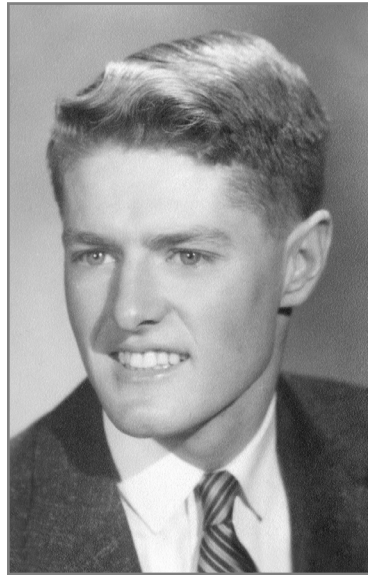
*Look a likes? Left to right—Sue, Aunt Julia, Annie, and Violet.*

## June 7, Sunday

We picked the Robinsons up at their home at seven o'clock this morning. It was a lovely drive up the Angeles Crest Highway to the top of the mountains. We got out at the playgrounds to go to the restrooms and oh; it was beautiful up there. There were tall pines, the blue sky, brisk fresh air, lots of lovely homes, and buildings up there in the mountaintops. We drove around some of the streets to see the pretty homes off the highway. There is a nice big lodge and picnic grounds and etcetera. We drove down the canyon to San Bernardino, where we ate a very excellent breakfast in the California Hotel. The Robinsons have eaten there several times. It is a lovely place and has good food. We drove on to Palm Springs where we were amazed to see how the place has grown since last we saw it. There are so many fabulous stores, homes, motels, and everything. It was hot here, we walked around looking in and out of some stores, but we had to go in a beautiful new drug store and enjoy the air-cooled comfort while having a lime drink. Mr. Robinson had hot coffee, ugh! He said it cools him off better than a cold drink, maybe, eh? The stores were all open, having big sales, because the summer season is upon them. Few people like the desert when it's so hot, in the winter season it will be busy and crowded again. Mrs. Robinson and I talked our men into buying a summer cap with the visor on, to shade their eyes. (The dollar caps were on sale for 29¢ each.) They're made of pretty ventilated material so air can circulate through. Oh man, was our car hot when we got in it to come back, wow! But when we got to driving it, it cooled off and we enjoyed the drive to Pomona. We ate dinner at Henry's nice new Restaurant. It was the first time Robinsons had been here to eat; they thought it was very nice. I thought of our family so near, in the Baldy Mountains. We stopped at a little fruit stand to buy bananas for 10¢ a pound. Lou wanted some for his lunches. Mr. Robinson needed some for his banana nut loaf bread, (he is a baker). Mrs. Robinson bought some green peppers and some fruit. We got home at Robinson's about 5 p.m. or a little before, I guess. We were all tired and glad to get home. It was fun spending the day with these lovely people; they are good company. Lou paid for the breakfast and Mr. Robinson paid for dinner. Both Lou and I had naps when we got home. Sorry no church today, I miss church. It doesn't feel right not going to church on the Sabbath Day. I did have thanksgiving in my heart all day for the lovely things we saw.

## June 8, Monday

If the alarm went off this morning, I didn't hear it. Lou got off to work without waking me up, bless that man. I got up at 8:25; I guess I was really tired from our long drive yesterday. Florence Marsh phoned this morning. She said Donna left her comb and brush and hairpins at their place on Saturday. She put them in a little box and mailed them to Donna this morning. It was stake conference for them yesterday. Pa Marsh took care of Elaine and Tink's two little ones while



*Ernie Oates in 1955, in June of 1959 he gave a fine talk after returning from his mission in Mexico.*



*Postcard of the California Hotel from the 1920s. Renshaws and Robinsons had breakfast there on June 7, 1959.*

the rest of the family went to conference. Florence brought all of them home for a cold lunch between the morning and afternoon session. Ernie O. had a boyfriend from BYU; they were missionaries in the Mexican Mission together, also. Ernie gave his mission report in the afternoon session of conference. Elaine took the babies home after lunch. The others went back to conference. John stayed home and washed up all of the dishes, nice eh? I did my washing this morning. Oh, I had a lovely time with our nice friends, the Robinson, yesterday, but

I can't help but feel "let down" when I miss church and partaking of the sacrament on the Sabbath. I enjoy being with the nice friends; neither of them smokes so one feels like they are Mormons. I phoned Lorene at Ray's home this afternoon. She went to the conference with Andersens and ate dinner with them and went back to conference for the afternoon session. Beverly stayed home and had the dinner ready for the family. She and Bill did up the dishes while the folks

went back to conference. Lorene said Ernie Oates gave a fine talk, as did the other three missionaries returned from Mexico. Elder Dilworth S. Young was the visitor from Salt Lake City to preside over their conference. Lorene said they called to see Sue and Bette on their way to Van Nuys on Saturday. Sue and Bette were at Elaine's but they came home after Annie phoned them from Bette's place. Sue is feeling a little better, but still feels dizzy at times. Ethel Burk phoned this afternoon to tell me that Mable Lovell couldn't go visiting teaching with me this afternoon cause she sprained her back in a fall. I'm sorry she is hurt; I hope she'll feel better soon. Ethel said Mable stumbled over her little dog.

## June 9, Tuesday

It was an overcast morning, but it was sunny by noon. Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie, Audrey Fuller with her small son Wayne, and myself to Relief Society this morning. I quilted until we came home at 2:15 p.m., with time out for the luncheon, of course. We worked on two quilts, a light floral appliqué pattern, and a dark old fashion patchwork quilt. I was very tired when I got home. I felt better after a nap for an hour. I watered the flowers and prepared dinner. Lou and I took Janet's Venetian blind to the Parcel Service Agency on South Fair Oakes Street, but they deliver only



to businesses, so we had to take it to the Railway Express Agency, on Walnut Street. It cost \$2.47 to send it. We insured it for \$20.00. I'm glad it is on its way. I wrote a postcard to Janet and Dave, telling them we mailed the blind today. I also told them it was a gift for their new home, we wanted to buy something for them and this was it. I hope it fits okay. Lou made it up to the measurements Janet sent him. She chose the shade of slats and tape and cord when she was down here. This morning's mail brought an announcement of the arrival of a baby boy, born May 27, to Marie and Charlie Renshaw. They have named him Lance Gunnar Renshaw. He weighed 9 pounds and 3 ounces. They have three girls, and now the boy to delight their hearts. They live in Concord, California. I want to send the baby something. They are such sweet kids. I also received an invitation to a stork shower to be given for Diane Oates Nolan, on Tuesday, June 16. Lavon Klieeva is giving the shower at her home in Highland Park, 5043 Meridian Street. I hope I can attend it.

### June 10, Wednesday

This is the last day of school for our Marshes this season. John Louis Marsh graduated from the Mt. Baldy grade school this evening. It was a pretty clear sunny morning. The flowers outside my window are beautiful. They cheer one's heart just to look at them. I managed to clean two more of my kitchen cupboards today; the little one with our drinking glasses in and the one on the left side of the sink that is about as far as I can go without resting. I want to feel okay to go to Mt. Baldy this evening. Isn't it awful to run out of energy so quickly? But I'm blessed to be able to work; some dear people have to lie in bed, or sit in a wheelchair all day long. I had a potato salad dinner ready when Lou got home. We left for Mt. Baldy at 5:30 p.m. We stopped at Stater's Market for ice cream and butter. Donna was busy getting the family ready for the graduation with dishes to do, Mark's bath, and

### The House by the Side of the Road

by Sam Walter Foss (1858-1911)

*There are hermit  
souls that live withdrawn  
In the peace of their self-content;  
There are souls, like stars, that dwell apart,  
In a fellowless firmament;  
There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths  
Where highways never ran;-  
But let me live by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.*



*Let me live in a house  
by the side of the road,  
Where the race of men go by-  
The men who are good and the men who are  
bad,  
As good and as bad as I.  
I would not sit in the scorner's seat,  
Or hurl the cynic's ban;-  
Let me live in a house by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.*

*I see from my house  
by the side of the road,  
By the side of the highway of life,  
The men who press with the ardor of hope,  
The men who are faint with the strife.  
But I turn not away from their smiles nor  
their tears-  
Both parts of an infinite plan;-  
Let me live in my house by the side of the  
road  
And be a friend to man.*

*I know there are brook-gladdened  
meadows ahead  
And mountains of wearisome height;  
That the road passes on through the long  
afternoon  
And stretches away to the night.  
But still I rejoice when the travelers rejoice,  
And weep with the strangers that moan,  
Nor live in my house by the side of the road  
Like a man who dwells alone.*

*Let me live in my  
house by the side of the road  
Where the race of men go by-  
They are good, they are bad, they are weak,  
they are strong,  
Wise, foolish- so am I.  
Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat  
Or hurl the cynic's ban?-  
Let me live in my house by the side of the  
road  
And be a friend to man.*

a dozen other things. I did what I could to help; I combed Kathy's hair. Our boy was happy with the lovely Hilton wristwatch that Grampa bought for him, he was also pleased with the pretty decorated cake Mr. Robinson made; it read, "Congratulations Johnny." We all walked down to the school where the graduation exercises were held, out in the tennis court, with the high Baldy Mountains all around us. The services were very unique, like Mary's graduation was two years ago. I enjoyed every minute of it. John was the first one on the program after the prayer and greetings. He gave the poem, "The House By the Side of the Road." He did an excellent job. The training received in our church, short talks, prayers, and etcetera pays off for our boys and girls. He was used to facing an audience. I was proud of him. There were ten boys and two girls in that sweet graduating class. All of them took part on the program; it wasn't much longer than half an hour. Rex closed with prayer; he gave a very fine prayer. Our Marsh men were the best on the program, says me! John looked handsome in his dark suit, white shirt, and blue tie with a white carnation in his coat lapel. He went to a party with the class after the program; I believe it was at Gary Sager's home, but not sure. Donna served us some of the birthday cake her Relief society gave her yesterday with a pretty crocheted handkerchief. They just learned she had a birthday this month. We brought Mary down the canyon to her girlfriend's home in Pomona. It was a home just off Foothill Boulevard; I think it's in Pomona? She is having a slumber party there tonight. She and the girls spent the afternoon today at the beach, Corona Del Mar, near Balboa Beach. She has a lot of nice girl friends and they have a lot of fun. Joan phoned her family last night. She is working in Sears Store in Provo. She didn't like her job in Penny's Store. She wants Mary to come as soon as she can. Miller has a summer job, too. Mary will tend Lorri.

↪ This poem was given by John at his graduation on June 10, 1959.

## June 11, Thursday

There are a few notes I must record about our graduation program last night. We sat on chairs and benches outside. Lou and I were among the lucky ones who got a chair. Donna, Kathy, Mary, and Mark sat in front of us on a bench. Mark fell backwards off the bench and bumped his poor little head. He didn't make a cry out, but rubbed his little head like mad. When he got restless, Mary took him out of the row, to the back of us. She had his little hand, leading him out and with his free hand doubled up into a fist, he gave the people, sitting in front of them, a punch on their backs as he passed by. It caused snickers from all who saw it, Grama Elvie included. The little rascal! Mary had no idea he was doing it, ha ha! Grama Donna couldn't do a thing, but bite her lip, it was all done so quickly. The little Eaton boy decided he wanted to sit by Donna after Mark left. Kathy had just snuggled up close to her mama and this little boy wanted there, which upset Kathy no end, first Mark, now this one. The people back with Lou and me were amused how Donna had to, in her sweet way, persuade Kathy she should move over and let the little boy sit by her. The program was going on all the while. Little Kathy moved with her hurt feelings to the end of the bench, leaving Donna and the little boy on the other end of the bench. After a while, Kathy got tired and stood up, causing the bench go down on the other end, with Donna and the little boy on. We all moved quickly to pull down the high end and save Donna from an embarrassing fall. Everyone back of Donna got the giggles, especially the young people on our row. Donna's bench was full until Mary and Mark left it. Oh me, I wouldn't miss these Mt. Baldy School graduations, of my grandchildren, for anything, ha ha! The exercises went on in spite of our family's antics. Gee, it'll be six more years before we have another Mt. Baldy School graduation, with a Marsh in it. I'll be 72 years old when Kathy graduates; well maybe, I'll see it from a higher up seat, eh? I wasn't the only one enjoying this occasion up in the Baldy Mountains, the mosquitoes were having a wonderful time and I have some little lumps to prove it. I have one under my right eye and some on my neck. Now for today: Donna phoned and we talked about Kathy's birthday. I want her to buy something Kathy needs, for us to give her. I mailed \$5.00 for Donna to buy it. She says she needs play clothes. I sent a \$1.00 bill in Kathy's birthday card, too. I'm waiting for my next payday now. I walked

### Graduation Entertainment by the Marsh Family

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to the post office to get stamps and get change from a \$5.00 bill, so I could send Mary \$3.00 and Kathy, \$1.00. Mary will leave next Monday evening for Provo, to help Joan with baby Lorri, while Joan is working. Miller has an extra job this summer too and they need Mary's help. Lorene phoned from Miriam's today, she had talked to Sue last night on the phone. Sue feels a little better, but not at all well. Miriam and Beverly are going to give Annette Andersen a stork shower soon. I phoned Florence Marsh to tell her that Donna got the box she mailed her, with the comb and brush and hair pins that Donna left there last Saturday. Sorry Florence has a bad cold!

## June 12, Friday

Lutie Solem got Lou out of bed yesterday morning at 6:45. She is worried about a carpenter job she has had done on her window in the bathroom. She wanted Lou to check it before the plasterers came to work on it. Lou stopped at her home on his way to work yesterday. He thinks it is okay. I'm enjoying our kitchen chairs, painted nice and new looking. Here it is, the end of another workday week. It seems like we just had Sunday and it's almost here again. I spent my day vacuuming. My neighbor across the street, Mrs. Barnes, had me get a stewing hen for her from the egg man, Mr. Bennett. She had ordered from him, but she had to go to her eye doctor this morning so she left the money with me. I took the chicken to her this afternoon. We had a short visit. She is very nice and friendly. Lou brought home a leg of lamb, some chops, and ground beef, from Safeway Store. We decided to phone Mt. Baldy and invite our Marshes to come to dinner on Sunday. Rex answered the phone when I called; he seemed pleased to bring the family. I told him to bring Kathy's birthday cake and we'd celebrate here. Mr. Robinson was so busy; Lou didn't ask him to decorate a cake for Kathy. I know Donna will make a cake for her anyway and no one can make better cakes than she does. Donna and Mary thanked me for the money and the cards. Donna bought Kathy's birthday gift for us to give her (play togs). She said they had a nice letter from Janet, she and Helen Rowberry are giving a ward building fund dinner soon, the 25th of June, I believe. I talked to Annie this evening on the phone. She was tired; she goes to the Los Angeles courthouse to serve on the jury every day. I think she's been going about a month now. They ate at Bob's in Glendale tonight. She was too tired to cook dinner, or to wait for meat to defrost.

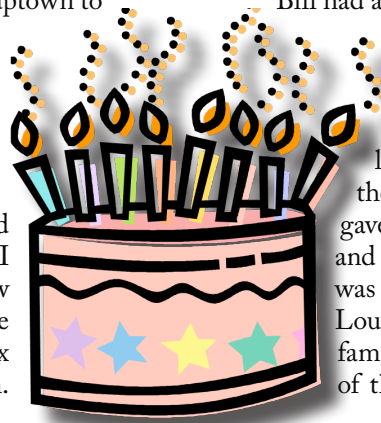


### June 13, Saturday

The Baldy folks had a big decorated birthday cake for the three with birthdays now, Joy Black, Kathy Marsh and someone else? They celebrated last night with dinner at Marshes' in Baldy. It has been a lovely clear day; Lou and I went to the Sun Fair Market after breakfast. Later he got busy painting our living room woodwork a gray green, the shade in our wallpaper and walls. It looks a lot better now. The other was a light peach shade, but it didn't go well with the wall. He got everything done but the windows, he'll do them next week. Our lawns need mowing, but Joe Lawlor is away, working for the monks at the monastery. I hope he can do it next week. He's such a nice boy and a good worker. He goes to a Catholic School in Pasadena. I'm glad it's a nice day; I have all the windows and doors open to dry the paint and get rid of the odor. I'd planned on going uptown to buy Sally McComas's wedding gift, but after weeding the garden this morning my legs felt a bit wobbly, so I rested this afternoon instead. Lou had a nice nap, also.

### June 14, Sunday

It's Kathy's birthday, she is eight years old today. Lou and I went to Sunday School. I left the leg of lamb in the oven on very low heat. I browned it when we got home. The family arrived about 2:10 P.M. There were six of them folded up nicely in the Volkswagen. Little Mark was tucked away in the little space in back. It always amazes me to see all of them climb out of that little beetle! Dinner was ready and they were all hot and wanted a drink of water first thing. They'd been to their Sunday School in Pomona. It has been very warm today. We enjoyed our dinner and exchange of news. Kathy was painfully sunburned from her day of swimming at Snow Crest pool last Thursday on Baldy Village day at Snow Crest. Mary has a baby female goat; it has to be bottle fed like a baby, eight ounces every few hours. They're keeping her in the garage, until she is old enough to go in the pen that Rex is making for her. Mary is leaving for Provo tonight on the eleven o'clock bus from Ontario. Mama didn't want a baby goat, but guess who'll be feeding her while Mary is away this summer? You are so right, he he! Mary went to a church dance last night with one of the ward boys.



*Kathy turns 8 years old, John holding Mark Shattuck with possibly one of the Slater girls in the background?*

“Oh, he's okay, but a bit of a “square” says she. John had a wonderful day on Friday or Saturday, with his graduating class at Disneyland. We heard all about the latest attraction, the new Matterhorn Mountain at Disneyland. It is 150 feet high, taller than a 14-story building. It is the highest point in the park. It was built as a replica of the famous climber's mountain in Switzerland, the Matterhorn. John and class ate dinner at Knott's Berry Farm that evening. Little Mark talked about his mama, daddy, and Ricky, in San Jose, more than he did last time he came. Donna says he is getting anxious to go home and see them. He wants to know, “when are we going to see my mama and daddy?” We had to rush through the dishes to get to Garvanza Ward by 4:30 p.m. to hear Ernest Oates Jr. speak. Mary and Kathy rode in our car with us. It was grand seeing our dear old friends and my sisters, Annie and Lorene.

Bill had a cold so he was home. Miriam, Ray, and their sweet little daughters were there. Baby Janet is a cutie. She has lovely curls all over her pretty head. Annette Andersen looked pretty in her maternity clothes. She is a lovely girl. Dale will be gone for two weeks in the reserve troops. I believe he left today. Ernie gave a fine talk. He is a very charming young man and very intelligent. Ernie Carlson's choir music was very nice, as always. Florence Oates invited Lou and me over to her home after church with the family. They had a delicious buffet luncheon. All of the Marshes were there and Grandma Oates

and Daisy and us. They had turkey, baked ham, hot rolls, salads, and cake and ice cream. Donna took a chocolate nut cake. She also brought some of Kathy's birthday cake. The boys at church saw it had been cut, so they helped themselves to it, but we had enough for our dinner. We sang “Happy Birthday” to Kathy here at Oateses' tonight. Jim and Nellie Ellsworth and two children were at Oateses', too. Mary left for Provo tonight.

### June 15, Monday

I received a letter from Lillian, she and Jack are living in an apartment in Salt Lake City for a few weeks. The address is 128 I Street, apartment 8. She said it was warm there. Lillian and Margaret have been out together to a MIA conference and to the dances at the stadium. She and Jack went to see Will and Flora Taylor, he isn't at all well, must rest a lot. We had such a nice time with the Oateses and Marshes last night after church. Jim and

Nell Ellsworth and two youngest children came to Garvanza and the Oateses, also. Ethel Burk went to see Mable Lovell this morning for me; they are neighbors. Mabel hasn't a phone. We did our Relief Society visiting this afternoon. We found only two at home, out of our eight families. Dixie Kratzer is expecting her baby any time now, she is anxious to get through the ordeal. She feels so uncomfortable. She is a lovely person. It's always a pleasure to visit in her beautiful home. Carolyn Thatcher got back home yesterday evening from taking care of her daughter Joan and new infant son, in the east somewhere. She gave us each a lovely bouquet of her pretty large white daisies. They are double and exquisite. We always enjoy our visit with Carolyn. Edgecombs' neighbors on the south are having the hedge between the houses taken out. Lou wishes Mrs. Stacy, on our north side, would have the hedge taken out. It is hers, he told her he'd have a fence put in if she'd take the hedge out. She is thinking about it. They are so much work to keep looking nice and they are dirty. Mary and Donna forgot to take the cherry pie home yesterday. Lou phoned Br. Manlove and told him he'd bring him a cherry pie if he'd like it. "Yes, indeed." We took it to them this evening. We had a nice visit with these nice people. They are leaving in the morning for a camping trip in the mountains at Idlewild, California. We enjoyed our visit with the Manloves this evening. They took us through the house, garage, and yard. Everything is so clean and spotless inside the house and outside, it is immaculate! Even the engine of his shiny black 1949 Cadillac car! I believe he said it is 18 years old and he keeps it like new.



1949 Cadillac

*Family tales of how neat and clean Br. Cliff Manlove kept all his possessions and especially his tools and car are forever remembered by Elvie's grandchildren. "Not a speck of dust to be seen."*

### June 16, Tuesday

I mailed a congratulations card to Charlie and Marie Renshaw and sent \$3.00 to buy the new baby boy a gift from us. I composed a little poem of congratulations; I was going to buy a gift but decided to send the money instead. They'll know best what to buy. Here are the lines:

*Congratulations to you, Charlie and Marie  
And welcome baby Lance, to our Family Tree.  
Lance Gunnar is a splendid name  
It will sound fine, in the Hall of Fame.  
We share with you, your new found joy  
We're glad you have that baby boy!*



We received a pretty postcard from Janet and David, they were having an overnight trip to Santa Rosa. Ricky was staying with Grandma and Grandpa Shattuck. She said she got my card saying the Venetian blind is on it's way. They

are anxiously waiting for it to arrive. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon. (Irene Valentine and Julie Oakley) I always enjoy the lovely Relief Society visitors. Mable and I did our visiting yesterday. Donna and Johnny came about 8 p.m. I was glad he came so Donna wouldn't have to drive back to Mt. Baldy alone tonight. He saw that our lawns were in need of mowing, so he did the job without asking about it. Joe Lawlor has been too busy to get over to do it. He graduated this evening from his Catholic school. He said he'd do it on Wednesday, so I'll call him tomorrow and tell him it's done. We went to Diane Oates Nolan's stork shower and had a lovely time. John and Grampa stayed home. Janet and Dave sent a crate of big Bing cherries to the folks.

### June 17, Wednesday

Janet and David phoned to talk to Mark Monday evening at Mt. Baldy. He was across the street at Eaton's, but Donna Eaton had Mark talk on her phone, as it is the same party line. Mark was so excited to hear his daddy and mama talk to him. Donna said he talked so cute to them. He told them about the two little fish he caught fishing with Grampa Rex. After he'd hung up he kept talking about his parents; he'd say, "I love my mama and my daddy." He is a cutie. Janet told Donna the Venetian blind arrived okay and to tell Grampa it fits just perfect. Donna and John brought us some lovely big Bing cherries that Dave and Janet sent to them. Diane received some darling baby gifts at her shower last night. She looked so pretty in her white maternity smock and skirt. She is a beauty anyway. Elaine W. took pictures of Diane and her gifts. It brought back memories to go in Sr. Oates's home last night. (Diane's Grandmother, in Highland Park.) I'd been in it years ago when the Packs lived there (Harriet and Don Pack and family). We had lots of nice parties in that home in the years gone by. I wrote a letter to Violet F. and one to Lillian K. this morning. Lillian and Jack have an apartment in Salt Lake City for the summer. Donna and Rex phoned to Provo on Monday evening to make sure Mary got there okay. Mary was with baby Lorri. Joan and Miller were both working. It was Joan's day off Tuesday. Both Joan and Miller met Mary when she arrived there Monday about 4 p.m. they both had to work a few hours on Monday evening. Mary said baby Lorri looks fine; she is suntanned and happy. I went to town after lunch. I bought a wedding gift for Rex and Donna and us to send to Sally McComas. I went to Nash's Department Store. I bought a milk glass tray set, with four cups and four trays. I thought it was pretty for \$3.75. I hope Donna will think it is okay. (And of course, Sally, also.) It was hot uptown. I did a little shopping in the Kress Store. I walked slowly up to the Broadway Store where I met Lou at 4:45 p.m. It was nice riding home with him and not on the hot crowded bus. We both rested before we ate our dinner of cold meat, salad, and cheese. It was too hot to cook anything. We had cherry pie for dessert.

### June 18, Thursday

It has been another hot day. I vacuumed the two bedrooms and hall. I put clean sheets on the beds and washed the soiled ones. Then I was ready to rest. I received an invitation from Miriam C. and Beverly A. to a stork shower for Annette Andersen, on Saturday June 27, at Miriam's home. I believe



Miriam's mother, Elizabeth Jensen, is here from Salt Lake visiting with Miriam and family. That will be nice for all concerned. She's a lovely person. This will be her first trip down to California since her husband died several weeks ago.

Lorene will enjoy her visit also, as she will be able to stay home, or visit her daughter, Mary, and not have to make the trip to take care of Ray and Miriam's children every day, while they work. Elizabeth was expected to arrive yesterday. I haven't heard if she did. It seems strange to look out my window and see so far down Vinedo Street south. With Colonel Ray's high hedge gone, it surely changes my view. I wish Mrs. Stacy would have her hedge taken out on the north side of us. Lou told her he'd put in a nice little fence if she'd have the hedge taken out. She is thinking about it.

### June 19, Friday

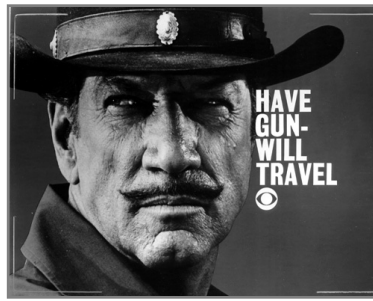
Here it is again, the end of another workday week! It seems as if we just got started into it. Oh, where does time get to so fast? Of course it's better than having time drag. I just hate to kill time, or anything, for that matter. I killed a big spider last night, ugh! It's a beautiful morning but the weatherman says we'll have smog today, darn it. I'd like killing smog! Lou has just left for work. It is 7:45 now, so Elvie better get to work too! After work and lunch, and a rest period, I walked up on the Boulevard to Hornaday's Department Store, to buy Lou a tie for Father's Day. I got a pretty blue and gray tie. I bought shaving lotion and soap for him on Wednesday. I defrosted the icebox and vacuumed the two front rooms this morning. It was hot walking up to the Boulevard this afternoon. Gee, I'll not be doing that very often. I was glad to get home in the cool house, where I enjoyed a nice cold drink of Tang. Lou and I both rested before eating this evening. It was too warm to eat at 5 p.m., which is really 4 p.m. by sun time, as we have Daylight Savings time now. We sat on our front porch this evening until almost 9 p.m. The summer evenings are delightful out of the house, it takes longer to cool off the indoors.

### June 20, Saturday

This morning's mail brought a thank you note from Nancy and Dee Austin for the wedding gift we sent to them, a tablecloth and napkins. Lou got up and went to Bob's eating place for hotcakes at 7:30. I enjoyed sleeping until eight o'clock. Lou painted the second coat of green gray paint on the woodwork in the front room. This shade is a much better match to the walls. I'm pleased with it now. Next Saturday he expects to do the windows. In fact, he is talking of painting all of the woodwork in our house this summer. I surely hope his eager ambition will not bring him low again

with a heart attack. He looked weary by 2:30 p.m. today. I insisted he quit for today. He took a shower and a nap. Our neighbor's dog, Mike, somehow got out of his yard this morning. He was picked up by the dogcatcher and taken to the pound. Lou saw the officer put Mike in the wagon. He walked around the corner to tell Mrs. Maas, but no one was home. Mrs. Stone, next door, said they are in San Diego. She was looking after Mike and she didn't know how he got out of the yard. We all felt sorry that Mike got picked up. Lou thinks someone phoned for the dog pound wagon. Mrs. Stone feels dreadful about it. Helen Edgecomb came in to see our new paint job; she said, "it looks lovely." We enjoyed our porch chairs this evening, in the nice cool air, until nine o'clock. Lou wanted to watch "Have Gun Will Travel" and "Gunsmoke" on television, so we came in the house where it was warmer. I phoned Andersens this evening. Dale answered, he had the weekend off for the Reserve troops in San Diego, or near there. He'll go back tomorrow evening.

Mary and Vernon and family took Lorene to see Disneyland today. I hope they enjoyed it as much as I did.



*Tang is a fruit-flavored drink. It was formulated by General Foods Corporation food scientist William A. Mitchell in 1957, and first marketed in powdered form in 1959. ... Sales of Tang were poor until NASA used it on John Glenn's Mercury flight in February 1962, and subsequent Gemini missions. -Wikipedia*

### June 21, Sunday

It is Father's Day, and what do ye know? My sweetie gave me a \$1.00 for cooking him a nice breakfast, ha ha! Could it be he's a bit confused about who gives whom? I gave him a tie, shaving lotion, and soap, with a pretty card, "To My Husband on Father's Day." We left for Pomona about 9:45. We went out the Speedway. Lou's belt broke at the buckle as we sped along. Oh happy day, how was he to keep his trousers up? And there were no stores open to buy a belt? Bad as it was, we both had to laugh at his sad plight. We rode around in Pomona and found a Safeway Store open. To our relief, they had belts and ties and etcetera for Father's Day shoppers. We arrived at the church about 15 minutes early. Donna and Kathy were in the Junior Sunday School. We saw John for a minute, but he was passing the sacrament to the Junior Sunday School, so none of our family was in the adult Sunday School. Rex had a special missionary meeting somewhere? Jim Eaton was with him. Little Mark was in the Junior Sunday School with Donna, also. We enjoyed two Sunday School opening exercises, a unique experience. Pomona Ward has an A and B department, because they haven't enough classrooms for the one Sunday School. They have some of the classes go to class before the opening exercises. We didn't know that, so we went in the main chapel to the Sunday School and our Gospel Doctrine class was in session somewhere? Donna came into the second opening exercises; her singing practice was over in the Junior Sunday School. We had no lesson, but we enjoyed

both opening exercises. Donna went back to Junior Sunday School in time to lead their closing song. We took Donna and children home with us. They came down to Sunday School with Donna Eaton. Rex got home from his meeting first and he had the fire going and the steaks on cooking on the barbecue. They smelled good and tasted even better. I helped get the green salad made. Donna fried the mushrooms in butter and we had green string beans, scalloped potatoes and lemon cake with whipped cream; a delicious dinner. Donna and Rex gave Lou a pretty red tie and a box of chocolate mint sticks. Mary's goat, Heidi, is only three or four weeks old, but she's a lively one. She'd kick up her hind legs and jump around. She runs all over the



*Louis Timothy Renshaw in 1942. In 1959 he spends Father's Day at Mt. Baldy.*

yard after Kathy. She jumped up on our laps when we were in the swing chairs in the yard. Mark took a nap after dinner, against his wishes. Rex went to sleep with Mark to keep him in the bed. Mark talks so cute now and oh, can he think up the things to do. We left Baldy about 5 p.m. Donna and family went back down the hill to sacrament meeting tonight. Br. Manlove phoned tonight, they got home from their camping trip on Friday.

### **June 22, Monday**

It is another hot day, and so bright that I put sunglasses on to hang out the washing at 9:30 a.m. I phoned Lorene this morning. Lynn Jorgensen was there visiting with his grandma. She said they enjoyed their trip to Disneyland last Saturday with Mary, Vernon, and family. Lorene and Lynn were about to leave to walk down on the avenue to buy him a pair of swim trunks, so he can swim this afternoon in the pool at the junction near the library. Lorene says they are going to tear down the old library and build a new one soon. We received an invitation to attend the Golden Wedding anniversary of Lydia and Clarence Stephens on Tuesday the 7th of July. They are a lovely couple; I'm so glad he recovered from his serious heart operation a couple of months ago. Lou looked hot and tired when he came home from work at 4:50 p.m. He wanted to lie down for an hour

before eating dinner. It's just too hot to eat that early, anyway. We ate at 6:30 and enjoyed the front porch chairs this evening. It is lovely out there. Our ward teachers, Br. Newell Cotterell and Br. Hyrum Rosen, came and visited on the front porch with us. We do enjoy their visits. We were happy to see Mike, our neighbor's friendly police dog, was back from the dog pound. He was happy to greet us and we him. He was picked up last Saturday while the folks were away. The rascal digs out under the fence. He had a wonderful time this evening racing around the swimming pool while the Maas family was in swimming.

### **June 23, Tuesday**

I shampooed my hair and did my ironing this morning. After lunch I wrote a letter to

Ethel Newbold and watered the flower gardens. It has been another hot day. The temperature on Helen Edgecomb's thermometer, on their front porch, read 93 degrees. That is too hot for comfort. When Lou phoned about noontime, he said it was hot at the shop. He was very busy, too, as Bill has a lot more work in now. We had a cold dinner about 6:30. We both worked in the yard for a while, in the cool of the evening. Thank goodness our town cools off at night, we do enjoy our porch chairs.

### **June 24, Wednesday**

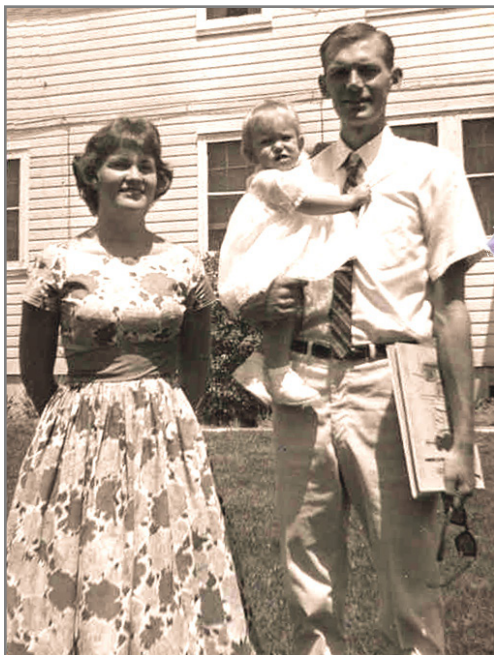
I walked up on Colorado Street this morning before it got too warm outside. I had to get a few little items at the drug store and the stationery store. I bought a pretty golden wedding anniversary card for 50¢, to send to Br. and Sr. Clarence Stephens. I didn't stay out long, it's much more pleasant in the house these days. This morning's mail brought a note from Donna, with a letter from Mary and Joan, and one from Janet to Mark, enclosed. I had a wonderful happy time reading what our sweet girls had to say. Janet's letter to Mark told how much they miss him and how anxious they are for him to come home. She drew a picture of Mark's little tractor waiting where he left it in the garage. She mentioned his little friends waiting for him, too. Donna said Mark wanted to go home right now, after hearing his letter. Mary's



letter told about her activities in Provo. Joan and Mary were going to look for a job for Mary. Friday, Joan didn't have to be to work until noon. She is working at the Sears Store. Mary has been taking care of Lorri, while Joan works. If Mary gets work, Miller will look after the baby until his night work job. I think he goes really early in the mornings also, 5 to 7 a.m. I believe. He is a radio broadcaster for KEYY. Mary said Lorri is darling; she crawls everywhere. She feels good and has a nice suntan. Mary is concerned about her baby goat, Heidi. She mentioned Heidi twice. Miller and Joan are taking her and Lorri to Colorado Springs this weekend to visit with his folks, the Gardners. They had been to see Sue Gordon Palfreyman and baby girl in Springville. Joan's note told how much they are enjoying Mary's visit. She hopes Mary doesn't get homesick. She says she is a good babysitter. (I sure can mess up a page, gee; I can hardly read this myself! No one but Donna can make it out, I'm sure. [No worries Elvie, Mary Marsh Tibbets is typing your diaries and doing fine!]) I think faster than I write, and have so many mistakes. Kathy ran a rusty nail in her foot today at Slater's place. Rae gave her a tetanus shot. Rae is a nurse.



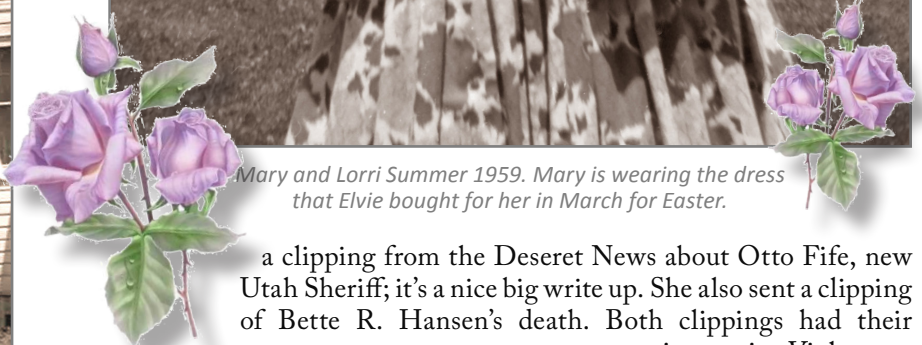
Mary and Lorri Summer 1959. Mary is wearing the dress that Elvie bought for her in March for Easter.



Mary Marsh, Lorri and Miller Gardner summer of 1959 in Provo.

### June 25, Thursday

I enjoyed the cooler day. The mail brought a letter from Elsie. It was a pleasant surprise. She doesn't write very often, but of course, her eyesight isn't good and I do appreciate her struggling through a letter to me. She thanked me for the nice cards and good wishes I've sent to her. She said Violet came in the store last Friday and Ethel Newbold came in, also. Elsie introduced them. They were glad to meet, because they have both heard of the other through me. Elsie sent



a clipping from the Deseret News about Otto Fife, new Utah Sheriff; it's a nice big write up. She also sent a clipping of Bette R. Hansen's death. Both clippings had their pictures in.



Elsie Bailey in front of her home in 1957. Elsie worked at ZCMI for many years in the glove department. Elvie received a letter from Elsie on June 25.

Violet sent me the same clipping of Bette several weeks ago. I have it in my scrapbook. Elsie said that Tom told Bonnie, he takes the two little boys up to Bette's grave every Sunday. Bonnie saw him at Bette's grave with the little boys on Mother's Day. Gary and Elaine and family are going on a nice vacation trip to Chicago, Canada, Niagara Falls, New York, Washington DC, Atlantic City, and the LDS Church historical places. They will be gone for



three weeks, isn't that nice? Doris's husband and son and daughter, went camping in the mountains. Wayne and Dee had to go to the hospital and have some wood ticks taken out, Colleen was more fortunate cause she didn't get any wood ticks. Bonnie and family are fine. I'd like to see them again. I read Elsie's letter to Annie and to Dolores via phone. Dody is anxious to read the write up about her dad. I answered Elsie's letter. The folks came from Mt. Baldy this evening about 5 p.m. I insisted that Donna and Rex eat a bite before starting out. Mark ate some cottage cheese and a piece of bread and butter, but he was far too busy turning on the taps outside and investigating everything. Oh me! What activity. He has a brain full of questions, too. "What's this for?" And "Why?" But he is a cutie and he has kept his grandparents on their toes. Lou phoned Robinson's Bakery and asked them to wrap up two date-nut loaves and Donna would pick them up. Lou sent them to David and Janet. Rex had to leave off Mary's goat, Heidi, on the way here. The goat rode down the hill on Donna and Kathy's laps. That little bug of a car was full. Wow! They left Heidi where she was born, with the other goats, at Swihart's place, until they come back. I believe it is in Upland. Kathy's foot is swollen; she soaked it twice today in Epsom salts. She stepped on a nail yesterday. We ate after Rex, Donna, and Mark left this evening. They got on their way to San Jose with little Mark about 6:30. John and Kathy stayed here with us.



*Kathy, Mary, and Ricky reluctantly riding Heidi. On June 25 Heidi rode in the VW on Mary and Kathy's laps.*



### June 26, Friday

Kathy and John slept in the twin beds last night. I slept in Lou's bed, but tonight I'll have Kathy sleep with me and let Lou have the twin bed. We both rest better alone. It's too hot for another big person in bed with me. I do not sleep too well at best. John ate breakfast with Lou and went to work with him. I put them each up a lunch. Kathy and I had a nice time. We did some sewing. I darned John's socks and she made a dress for her doll. We watched television for a while; I baked a chicken this morning then browned it this evening, (a fryer). I washed some sheets and slips and ironed them. When Mary Maas saw John here last evening she invited him to her swimming party tonight. He didn't say for sure if he'd come, but she was insistent. I believe he was toying with the idea all day, but when he saw the young girls and boys there this evening, he made up his mind, no! There were about 14 of them. They looked about 17 or 18 years old, but I think they were younger. Anyway, Mary saw John out in the yard and called to him to come over. He tried to keep out of sight after that. Later, Mary sent her younger sister over to our front door. She said, "My sister wants John to come to her party, we're going to eat and swim." They had

been swimming and were going in again later. I thought the evening was rather cool for swimming so I was relieved when John said, "No thank you, I'm watching a TV show." Oh oh! Anyway, he did say "tell Mary I'll see her tomorrow." She may not care to see him, eh? John came home happy tonight, it's a red-letter day in his life. Bill Schoreder paid him \$8.00 for helping Lou thread Venetian blinds and other jobs. He worked eight hours. Lou thought Bill was generous and told him five dollars would be fine, but Bill said, "No, he earned \$1.00 an hour." Lou said John did his job okay. He kept encouraging him to keep at it and he did very well. I really wanted to go to Sally McComas's wedding reception tonight, but I was too exhausted to make the effort. I had to lie down, while Lou and children watched television. Oh, I hope I'll feel better tomorrow night for Annie's shower.

### June 27, Saturday

I got up first, combed my hair before the others got up. Kathy was next up. I made French toast for John and Kathy. I also made syrup. John told me how his mother makes it. [2 cups sugar, 1 cup water, boil and add imitation maple flavoring.] We ran out of the syrup I had here. Lou ate bacon and eggs. I gave the kids their breakfast on the TV trays as the cartoons were on TV from 9 to 11 a.m. Oh, it amazed me how much French toast these grandchildren of mine can eat. Wow! Lou stayed outside a couple of hours to let the kids see TV before he got started to paint the windows

in the living room, no TV after that! It is just too much for Grampa, and the TV had to be disconnected to get in that corner anyway. John cut our lawns and cleaned up the yard. Kathy helped John, at his bidding, so she could go to the picture show with him. He went to the barber college downtown for a hair cut and when he got back to the Uptown Theater, near us, he phoned and we took Kathy over to the show. I didn't want her to walk too much on that sore foot. She ran a rusty nail in it last Wednesday. We've been soaking her foot in hot Epsom salts twice a day. It is much better today. I had new heels put on my white shoes today after we left Kathy at the theater with John. We received a big surprise this afternoon when Donna and Rex drove up. We didn't expect them until late tomorrow or Monday. They gave us a huge jolt when they told us Rex had work this summer in Petaluma, California. They have rented a three-room apartment for the summer. They came to get some clothes and the two children and a few things. The little apartment is furnished, only \$40 a month. Donna says it'll be okay for a few months. Rex will have work with excellent pay. They got the kids out of the theater and headed for Mt. Baldy, to pack their things. They want to leave early in the morning so Rex can be on the job on Monday. Janet is happy her folks will be near enough for her to visit them



a few times this summer. It's about a two-hour drive from her house. Janet sent us a nice little thank you note for the Venetian blind and the date nut loaves. They're happy to have Mark home again. The Shattucks visited with all of them on Friday night at Janet's. Marilyn Shattuck is on her way to Brazil to her mission field. Dolores Jones came for me this evening at 7:45. We met Yvonne at Del Mar and Orange Grove Avenue. She left her car there. We went to Miriam's home in Dody's station wagon. We had a little trouble finding Poppy Peak Street. Lou gave us a map he'd drawn, but we missed Avenue 64 somehow. Well, we found it with the help of a policeman who Dody asked directions from. We were not far from it. After we got there we had a very nice time. Dody had charge of the games and she did an excellent job of entertaining us. It was fun seeing the family again. Erma Carlson, Viola Polk and Elizabeth Jensen were with us for a lot of fun. We were served a very delicious tray of goodies, after Annette had opened her pretty baby gifts. She received three diaper bags; Dody and Yvonne are going to exchange the one they gave. I'd like to go into detail but there is no room left. The folks were surprised with our news about Rex and Donna's move up north to Petaluma this summer. Dale came for Annette after the shower.

### June 29, Monday

Well, I guess Rex is on his new plastering job up north in Petaluma; oh no, I mean San Rafael. Their apartment is in Petaluma. I hope that Donna and the children will enjoy the change of scenery, the town, the people, and etcetera. I think it's nice they can have this experience. This morning's mail brought a letter from Mary, with one from Joan enclosed. I enjoyed reading them both so very much. I do love my sweet girls. Mary seems to be happy and enjoying her visit in Provo with Joan and family. She's had her hair cut short, but doesn't want me to tell her folks; she wants to surprise them. Boy, have they got a surprise



Mary's new haircut.

### June 28, Sunday

Rex, Donna, John, and Kathy, left for summer vacation home in Petaluma, California this morning. I find myself still in a daze over this idea that my family have moved up north for the summer. I guess I'm getting too old for all this sudden change, eh? But life goes on in spite of my feelings, and me, which is a good thing. Mary is in Provo with Joan and family. Donna and family are up north. I'm glad they are nearer to Janet anyway. I feel lost and lonely and they just left this morning. Crazy me! It's a darn good thing I'm not as important to my children or the poor dears would be miserable and that's the last thing I want. I'm really happy that Rex has work to go to up there. I think the change will be fine for all of them. Thank God for my darling Lou. We enjoyed Sunday School. Gilbert Jorgensen gave the lesson in George Wride's place. He did a very good job of it. It rained a little, early this morning. It was very pleasant and cool all day. I wonder if it was raining up in Baldy Village when our folks left this morning? May the dear Lord take care of them on their trip and always. Lou and I ate a very nice dinner at the Crown Cafeteria. I had turkey, dressing, cranberries, yams, and salad with fruit melon balls for dessert. Lou had Swiss steak, potatoes, gravy, salad, and a vegetable, and cup custard. Nice, eh? I bet this made you hungry? I'm sorry we didn't go to church tonight. I wasn't feeling too good. I always feel disappointed when I can't go to church. It doesn't bother my man that way, the rascal him, but I'm so very glad I have him.



Jerry Renshaw was a son of Babe and Winnie Renshaw.

for her and Joan! (The move to Petaluma!) Mary says it is beautiful in Provo, but very hot now. That is why she had the long hair cut off. I think she was wise. I know she looks cute, too. She is still talking about her little goat Heidi. She'll be disturbed to learn that Heidi is back with the family she bought her from, eh? Rex is paying her board while they're away. It's strange how things do come about, isn't it? Mary spent last weekend with the Strongs, Wayne and Marty, and family. Miller and Joan picked her up Tuesday and took her to Salt Lake City. They called on Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen but no one was at home. Mary was disappointed; she wanted to see them. Lydia works every day at the Children's Friend Magazine, (or the Era)? I'm not sure which. Joan says they are enjoying Mary's visit a lot. They took her to Colorado Springs with them this past weekend. I guess they are on their way back today, as Joan has to be to work tomorrow on Tuesday. Joan found a note from Aunt Violet and Uncle Otto when they got home from Sunday school on the 21st. She was very sorry they missed them. Jerry Renshaw went to KEYY radio station to have the senior ball, at BYU, announced over the air. He was in charge of the ball. He had a girlfriend with him. Miller asked him if he was related to us. Jerry was really surprised to learn that Miller was married to Aunt Elvie and Uncle Louis's granddaughter, Joan Marsh. He says he is anxious to meet Joan. He gave Miller two free tickets to the ball. Miller gave them away to someone cause they couldn't go. Little Lorrie is feeling fine and is real sun tanned. Our neighbor Mrs. Stacy brought over a sack of large delicious plums from her tree. Later, Mr. Edgecomb, on our south, brought a pan full of peaches and plums. We are well supplied with fresh fruit now, isn't that nice? I'd like to put a nice dishful on my children's tables in Provo, San Jose, and Petaluma. I'll have to cook some I guess. Lou is going to take some to the Robinsons in the morning. I phoned Bonna Gordon; her father is home from the hospital, but very ill. Pat Rowbotham's father, Mr. Murphy, passed away last Friday after a long illness. His funeral is in the morning in Alhambra. I talked to Pat on the phone this afternoon.

## June 30, Tuesday

We had sunny blue skies today but too warm by noon for comfort outside, so I stay inside where it is cooler. The house stays cool until about 2 p.m. We nearly always have a nice breeze about four o'clock and then I open up the doors and windows and find it more pleasant out on the front porch in the shade. I did my ironing this morning and wrote letters this afternoon. I wrote to Violet, and to Mary and Joan. I sent a Golden Wedding card to Clarence and Lydia Stephens. I received a nice little thank you note from Diane Oates Nolan for the stork shower gift, a crib quilt. I wonder how our children like their new home in Petaluma? It leaves me with a strange empty feeling of loneliness. I hope they are enjoying the change; it seems like a good idea. I hope everything is working out very well. I surely hope Donna got a letter off to Joan and Mary, with the news about the move up north before they got my letter. I do want her to tell them first. That is why I waited a couple of days before answering them. I mailed the letters tonight at eight o'clock. I hope John and Florence Marsh are enjoying their lovely vacation. I wonder where they are now? Maybe they'll see Rex and family when they visit the Deals in Oakland, if Ruth knows they are up there. It looks like this grandmother does a lot of wondering, eh? Bye Bye lovely June, the bride month. The Chicago Furniture Company phoned to tell us our bed couch is ready. They'll bring it out tomorrow.

## July 1, Wednesday

July came in sunny and warm, as July should, eh? I did some watering early, the flowers looked thirsty. I was happy to get an airmail letter from Donna. She said they left Mt. Baldy Village at 7:20 Sunday morning; the little car was really packed, (I'll bet)! The trip was pleasant, they stopped a few times to stretch and walk around. They arrived in Petaluma at the apartment at 6:30 p.m., with plenty of time to unpack and put the things away. They were all in bed by 9 p.m. There were no lights or gas turned on yet. She wrote Monday at 7 a.m. Rex was at work. John and Kathy were still asleep. She had to have the gas and lights turned on, so they could have some hot water to clean the dirty kitchen and bathroom and gas for cooking. I believe at that point, she was thinking of her pretty little kitchen in Mt. Baldy. She said, "This little corner isn't quite like our mountain home, but I think we'll get used to it." [*The apartment in Petaluma was upstairs in an old divided up home. It was small, dirty, and depressing to Kathy's adult eyes. Donna gave it the best glossing over in her letter to her mother she could muster.*] She was happy to discover that the post office is only one block away; she can see the roof of it from her kitchen window. She gave us Ross Lee and Son's phone number in case of an emergency. I hope we'll not have to use it. The office is in Ignacio, about 9 miles from San Rafael, Rex's work is in San Rafael. We received a postcard from Lydia, I'm sorry to learn that Owen is having his old trouble with breaking out on his hands, like hives, only it isn't hives, it's much worse. The doctor says a lot of it is his nerves. I surely hope he will not have it as bad as it was last year. That was dreadful. Lydia told about Otto and Violet's visit there a week ago. She says that they want her and Owen to come to Cedar City over the 24th of July celebrations. Lou thinks he'd like to drive to Cedar City then and meet

Owen and Lydia. He told me to write a postcard to Lydia and find out for sure if they'll be going to Cedar? I sent the card. Sue phoned today; she isn't feeling at all well. She said Elsie Strong Austin is visiting her sister-in-law in North Hollywood. She wants to see all of us before she goes back to Salt Lake City. Chloe wants to bring Elsie over to see Annie, Lorene, and me, when she can find a day we'll be home. I'd like to see Elsie again. I phoned Annie to tell her about Elsie Strong Austin's visit to California. She said Lorene is in Van Nuys with Mary. Annie said she'd phone Sue.



Elsie Strong Salt Austin  
Elsie was daughter to Uncle John and Aunt  
Victoria Strong. Image from Family Search.

## July 2, Thursday

Chloe Strong Egbert is Elsie Strong Austin's sister-in-law. She was Raymond Strong's wife, when he died, over 30 years ago. He was a young man in his twenties and he died from an infection caused by stepping on a rusty nail. I thought of him when little Kathy stepped on that rusty nail last week. I hope her foot is all right now. I believe the warm Epsom salt baths Donna and I gave her foot last week took care of any trouble she may have had. It has really been hot today. I was glad to keep the blinds closed and stay in the house. I did manage enough energy to defrost the icebox, and vacuum the two bedroom rugs. I had to leave off the slip and hose today; nylon is just too hot. The past few summers I find the heat is very exhausting; its almost more than I can take! I could always stand a lot of heat, when everyone else was suffering with it, but not now. It is Mae Schroeder's birthday next Sunday. Lou wanted us to send her a birthday card; we mailed one to her this evening. I hope it isn't as hot up north for my family. Mary and Joan say Provo is plenty hot now. Annie phoned Sue last evening and told her Lorene was out to Van Nuys with Mary. She can talk to her there without a toll charge. Sue said Chloe would bring Elsie over one day next week. Annie said Lorene, Sue, and she will bring something here and we can have a potluck luncheon at my house. I should do it myself, but Annie said, no! Aren't my sisters precious? It isn't the cost that bothers me, but what to prepare? And the energy needed to do it. Elaine Woolley phoned this afternoon to ask if Aunt Donna had a baby crib at Baldy. I told her she had a youth bed, but not a crib. Elaine and Tink and Diane and Phil are going up to Snow Crest to spend the 4th of July holidays. She was really surprised to learn that the Rex Marshes are in Petaluma.



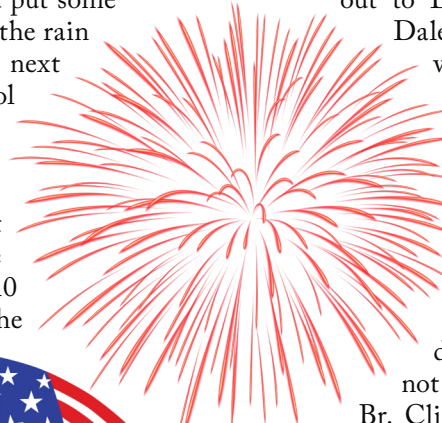
### July 3, Friday

It's another hot day, "Mama Me O." The Marshes, John and Florence, have been gone on their vacation two weeks yesterday. I hope they are enjoying every minute of it. They'll be surprised when they hear that Rex and family are living up north this summer, eh? I managed to vacuum clean the two front rooms today before noon. Now nothing to do until tomorrow! Colonel Ray has planted some nice roses where the hedge was, they are in bloom, there is a white, a yellow, a red, and two pinks. There are six of them, but one isn't in bloom yet. They look lovely, much prettier than that big old hedge was. I read from the Pearl of Great Price this afternoon. My nice neighbor, Gladys Stacy brought another bag full of plums from her tree, they are extra large this year and very delicious. This hot weather has ripened them so fast and the tree has a bumper crop. Lou has had a couple of plums in his lunch all week and he eats them cold from the icebox, too. Mr. Edgecomb gave us some of his peaches and plums the other day. Lucky us, to have such nice neighbors, eh? Lou got up on our front porch roof this evening and put some hot tar along the joint. I surely hope it will stop the rain from leaking down the front of our house this next rainy season. We drove to Monrovia in the cool of the evening to see Pearl and Pawnee. Ruby H. was just driving away from there. Lou shouted to her, she turned around and came back and visited with us for a while. She left before it got dark; the headlights from cars bother her, so she tries to get home in the light. We stayed until 10 p.m. Pearl treated us to Van de Kamp's mints. She gave me April and May's Reader's Digests to bring home and read, nice, eh?

### July 4, Saturday— Independence Day!

We put our two flags out on the front porch, but we should have another star or two in them now. We have two new states; welcome Alaska and Hawaii to the United States. Anyway, your stars will show up later. We enjoyed our visit with Lou's cousins last evening. I was sorry Pearl wasn't feeling too well, she'd been in bed most of the day. She was resting on the chaise lounge in the back patio when we arrived. We enjoyed the lovely cool evening out there with them. The view of the mountains was beautiful. We went in the house when it got a bit chilly for me with no hose or slip on. Lou enjoyed a lazy morning, he read the paper after breakfast, got sleepy so he went back on his bed. I took a bath and read from the Pearl of Great Price. I've read through it years ago, but wanted to do it again. Lou and I drove out to Burbank about noontime. We took Sue to eat lunch with us in Van de Kamp's in North Hollywood. It was lovely and cool in the restaurant. The food was very good, too. I hated to get out in the sun again. It was too warm to enjoy riding so we

went back to Sue's. Bette and Ray were in swimming. It was nice and cool there. Ray and Jerry had been painting the picnic tables, no, come to think about it I believe they are the Ping-Pong tables? Ray took the big fence down from in front of the swimming pool, It looks a lot better, so much more room. He is fixing it up so nice. I enjoyed watching Jerry swim. He surely is swift and smooth; a wonderful swimmer. The little brothers do okay, too. Bette and family ate dinner out in the patio. They are a lovely family. Sue's granddaughter, Sharon rode in a float, in a parade at Newhall today. Some friends invited her. Lou and I came home about 3:30. We both had a nap. I phoned Annie about 8 p.m. to check on them. They'd been out to Glen's home. I thought that is where they were. They called to see Mary and family. Lorene is still out there, they were going to take her to see some fireworks tonight. Mary is bringing her home in the morning. Andersens called to see Sue and the family about an hour after we left there. Ruth Haddock was there then. They all visited by the pool in the patio. David Andersen and his girl friend, Ronnie, were



*Elvie's 4th left her wondering what her far flung family were all doing.*

### July 5, Sunday

It was overcast this morning. I enjoyed the nice cool change. We went to Sunday School; we had a small attendance in our class. I guess some of our people haven't come home from the holiday weekend yet. George Wride gave a fine lesson. I enjoyed the fast meeting and the lovely testimonies, too. Lou and I ate dinner in the new cafeteria, Ontra, in the Hasting's District. It is very nice, pretty to see, and excellent food. We had baked ham and yams and salad, muffin and dessert. I had Jello cream; Lou had custard pie. Best of all was the not cooking or any dishes to wash, oh; I like that. It has been very hot this afternoon. I was glad to shed my nylon slip and hose and rest in our nice cool house. Our place stays cool until about 2 p.m. and then by 4 p.m. a nice breeze usually comes up. Then we open the doors and windows and it cools off nicely. I'm always disappointed when Lou doesn't feel like going out to church in the evening. I really want to go. I wish there was bus service to our ward or that

we lived closer, so I could walk to church. Beverly Andersen phoned this afternoon to tell me Channel 9 had a movie on and Leonard Strong was in it. I had told her to phone me next time he was in a picture on TV and she knew about it, bless her heart, she didn't forget. The picture was "Bombardier," an old movie at the time Pearl Harbor was bombed by the Japs. I sat through that miserable war picture just to see my cousin Leonard. He was a Japanese officer, and such an awful meanie. It was hard to reconcile myself to recall Leonard's real lovable nature. He surely has a lot of talent. I wish they'd give him a good character part for a change. They have typed him as an oriental.

### July 6, Monday

It is another bright summer day. I had my washing on the lines by 9:40 this morning before it was hot. This morning's mail brought a letter from Lillian K. and one from our Donna. I had a happy time reading them. Lou phoned to see if we'd heard from Donna. I'd just opened her letter, so we read it together over the phone, and Lillian's, also. Donna was writing in the park, on Thursday at 11 a.m. Kathy was playing on the swings and etcetera. The park is just kitty corner from their apartment. John had gone to work with Rex; she thinks he will earn about \$15.00 a week as a helper. They will give him something to do and that will help him with some school clothes, nice, eh? John was a big help to Donna the first few days there. He helped her shop for things needed and fixed light plugs and etcetera. Things are very convenient; stores are in walking distance, parks, post office and even an LDS church a few blocks away. That is a change from Baldy Village, eh? Rex phoned the bishop to learn where the church was and when the meetings were held. Priesthood is at 8:30 Sunday morning; Sunday School is at ten o'clock and sacrament meeting is at 5 p.m. Mutual is on Wednesday nights. She says they will probably attend all of them. I'm so very glad they have the convenience of all they need there. They had to get Rex's best clothes from Janet's before he could go to church, so I think they went for them last Thursday night, the day she wrote us. They'd taken some nice little rides around that location, near Petaluma, beautiful farms and countryside she wrote about. There was going to be a fireworks display in the park on the 4th of July, free, so they'd take that in, too. Janet wrote to them and said she and David and the boys were going on a little trip over the weekend. They'd borrowed

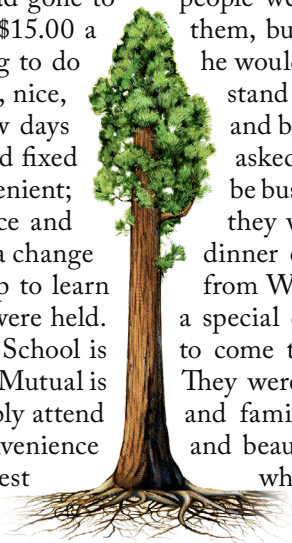


Leonard Strong had a part in this 1943 movie. Elvie suffered through it on TV to see her cousin.

Aunt Rita's trailer. Dave has Friday and Saturday off work. Janet says she and the little boys will drive to Donna's on a weekday soon, and spend the day with her and Kathy. Sounds like fun, eh? Kathy has some nice little girlfriends near by, so she's happy and kept busy. John bought an air mattress with some of the money he earned at the Venetian blind shop. Kathy sleeps on it. He has the couch opened up, he's so tall now, he sleeps cross wise on it. Lillian's letter talks of her activities in Salt Lake City. She has had Ethel N. to supper and Ethel has had her to lunch or dinner. They ate on Ethel's porch. Lillian had a friend from San Francisco visit her for a week. They had a few nice times with friends they both know. She and Jack took Will and Flora Taylor out to see his sister Elsie, in Tooele. They've been to dinner at Jim Keller's home and Margaret and Melv's. It sounds like Lillian is enjoying her vacation in Salt Lake. Jack has a few business trips out of town at times. I answered Donna's letter.

### July 7, Tuesday

I was delighted this morning to receive a letter from Donna, after the one yesterday. She said they'd been to church; the people were very friendly. The bishop had called to see them, but they were out shopping. He left a note to say he would see them on Sunday. They had Rex and family stand up in fast meeting so the people could see them and be introduced. The Sunday School superintendent asked Rex to teach the Gospel Doctrine class, so he'll be busy. They can walk to church. After Sunday School they went to Ruth's home in Oakland to a delicious dinner of ham and turkey. John and Florence flew in from Washington D.C. on Saturday evening. Ruth sent a special delivery letter to Rex and Donna telling them to come to dinner on Sunday and surprise the parents. They were surprised indeed. On the 4th of July, Donna and family took a lovely drive through the mountains and beautiful farmlands to the ocean, to Muir Woods, where the huge redwood trees are. It is a very lovely place with ferns and streams and big trees. At



Muir Woods a forest of Redwoods in Northern California.

night they saw the fire works display in the fair grounds in Petaluma and enjoyed it for free. Donna said John is working hard and looking forward to his paycheck on Friday. She said Rex and John come home about starved at 5 p.m. ready to eat. The ward has a building lot and expect to start building on it soon. They meet in a Women's Club now. Ruth is going to bring her parents and children to



visit with Donna on Wednesday. Janet and little boys may come that day, also, that'll be tomorrow. Donna has only four plates, four glasses and not enough chairs, but she says they'll go to the park nearby and have a picnic lunch on paper plates and etcetera. She says the country and climate are lovely up there. I went uptown after my lunch of watermelon. I went into Nash's big "July Sale" and bought myself a pretty green two-piece dress for \$8.81. I bought a pretty flowered seersucker nightgown with lace trim for \$4.16, some pearl earrings, and necklace in Hertel's on their "Summer Sale" for \$1.03. I pressed my new green suit to wear tonight. We had a very delicious barbecue chicken dinner at the Robinson's this evening at 6:30. Everything was just wonderful. Mrs. Robinson is surely a good cook. She had salad, fried corn off cob, string beans, new potatoes, and I just can't name everything. It was a delicious dinner. We ate in their lovely patio, just the four of us. They are such nice people. They have a bakery shop in the same building that Lou works in. Their home and yard are so pretty. We left there about 9 p.m. She gave me a little glass jar with her good apricot and pineapple jam in. We went to the Golden Wedding reception honoring the Clarence Stephens'. It was a lovely reception; they are a handsome and charming couple and their fine sons and wives and grandchildren were there. Very nice.

### July 8, Wednesday

Annie phoned yesterday afternoon to talk about what we'd serve for our luncheon tomorrow. I told her I'd make the Jello salads and Lou would bring the rolls home from the bakery. She and Lorene will bring some cold cuts of meat and some cookies or other dessert. It was a perfect night for the reception last night. The Startups had charge of the catering. The wedding cake was beautiful; the food was tiny bite sized open-faced sandwiches, and tiny cakes, nuts, mints, chocolates, and punch. It all looked delicious. We didn't eat anything; we were too full from the banquet at Robinson's. We didn't stay long, there were many friends from the ward and stake. Jenny and Jack Jones were there. Lydia Stephens wore a lovely blue gown, her daughter-in-law sang "My Alice Blue Gown." Br. Stephens was handsome in a light tan, almost cream color suit. The flowers in the house and out were just gorgeous. The reception was in the lovely patio in the backyard. I made two Jello salads, a cabbage and pineapple in lime, and fruit in raspberry Jello. Helen Edgecomb, my nice neighbor on the south, brought a few things I needed from the market, when she went to do her shopping today. I washed the floors in the kitchen, bathroom and porch and vacuumed up the house a little after lunch. I also took care of the watering. The flowers looked thirsty. We received an airmail postcard from the Oateses. They were on the T.S.S. Olympia ship, Greek Line, on their way to Lisbon. It was a Portugal stamp, postmarked Lisbon. It was written

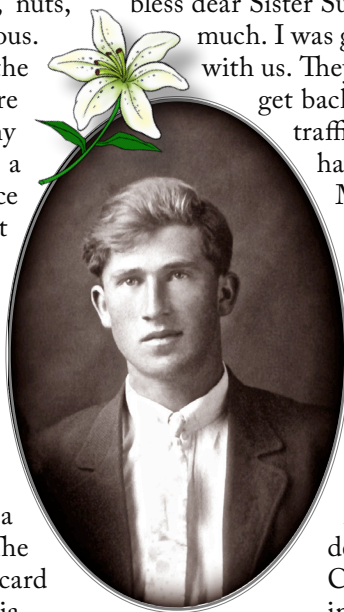


Robert S. Paul

### July 9, Thursday

This has been a very happy day for me. It was a lot of fun visiting with my sisters and cousins, Elsie Strong Austin and Chloe Strong Egbert. I wish Violet could have been here with us, too. They arrived about 11:20 a.m. I phoned Lou to tell him we'd eat at noon and ask if he could come home and see the gals and eat with us. Annie's little grandson Gilbert is visiting with them and she brought him. I tried to entertain him with my scrapbooks. We all enjoyed our cold luncheon. I had the two salads, one fruit Jello, the other cabbage and pineapple and lime Jello. Our little cheese rolls were real good. Annie and Lorene brought cold meats, tomatoes, potato chips, and cookies. I had the ice cream and other little appetizers like olives, celery, cheese, and etcetera. We surely did enjoy ourselves talking over our girlhood days, old friends, children, grandchildren, and etcetera. Elsie's hair is as white as new snow and beautiful like her mother's was. Poor little Gilbert sat still and listened, he'll remember the day spent with the gray haired grandmas I'll bet! I know he enjoyed the eats anyway. He is a cute kid. Sue didn't feel very well, the doctor says her heart isn't as good as last time he tested it. I'm very glad she could come anyway. She was very quiet and ate very little. God bless dear Sister Sue. Oh, I love my precious sisters so very

much. I was glad Lou came home to see them and eat with us. They left here about 3 p.m. Chloe wanted to get back to North Hollywood before the heavy traffic got started on the speedway. Lorene had a letter from cousin Louie Strong Martson with her. It told the sad news of her brother George Strong passing away last week. He is our cousin. He died of cancer of the bowels. He's been ill a long time. It is so wonderful for him to be released from his dreadful suffering I'm sure. George was a fine man, like all of the Strong men are, people to be proud of. Louie sent the paper clipping with George's picture in it to Lorene. This evening Donna's dear school girlfriend, Janet Andersen Culnan, phoned to ask how she could get in touch with Donna by phone. She was surprised to learn Donna was up north. Janet and her husband are visiting their



Young George Strong, image from Family Search.

parents. Both families are having family reunions in Los Angeles this summer. Janet has a girl, Mary, and two boys. Her brother Bob is here from Idaho. They have four children. We had a nice visit via phone. I'm sorry she and Donna couldn't talk to each other. Janet lives near New York. Donna named her Janet after this friend. Mr. and Mrs. Low came to visit their daughter, Helen Edgecomb, this evening. They are going to stay a while I guess. They brought their bags.

### July 10, Friday

This has been our hottest day this summer, 103 degrees! It's been a stinker! We received another nice letter from Donna today. That is the best part about them living up north, I do get letters from Donna. She writes nice letters in detail. I love to read them. Miller and Joan left Mary in Colorado Springs to visit with the Gardners a week longer. She had a wonderful time. She says she feels like she has known them all her life. She even gave a short talk in Sunday School in their ward. Rosie was supposed to give it, and she didn't feel like doing it, so Mary did. She said she received many nice compliments on her talk. Mary went back to Provo on the bus. She arrived back in Provo on Tuesday, July 7. It was nice she could have this visit with Miller's folks; his sister Leslie Ann is Mary's age. They plan on going to the BYU together next year. They'll graduate from high school next June and then start college at BYU in September of 1960, if all goes as expected. Time will tell, eh? I was sorry to learn that John lost his helper job with his dad. The union man showed up on the job and forced the boss to let the boys go. They are not union members. The boss has to hire union men to do the work. That is something, eh? Well, John got one week's work anyway. Ruth brought her parents, and her daughter Kay to visit Donna and Rex on Wednesday evening. They'd eaten dinner on their way to Rex's so they visited and took a little walk around the town. Janet and the boys couldn't come that day because she was expecting some frozen food to be delivered on Wednesday. She says she'll come next week. She wants to take John back with her; that will give him something to do. He'll be a good babysitter, eh? Marshes are leaving the San Francisco Airport on Saturday at 3 p.m. Elaine W. is picking them up at 5 p.m. in Burbank. Florence Marsh phoned Elaine from the pay phone at the corner of Donna's apartment. Pa Marsh gave them all a good laugh on Wednesday night. He got restless, as usual, put on his hat and said "He'd wait in the car."

The others talked for a while and then they walked to Ruth's car all talking. There was Pa Marsh relaxed in the back seat of the car parked in front of Ruth's car. I guess he'd enjoyed his smoke and etcetera. Ha ha! He got out in a hurry when he found his family



*John Marsh was often in a hurry to go home when he arrived places. He smoked but kept that fact hidden. He always smoked outside and away from the family. Kathy wasn't aware he smoked until she was older.*



was getting in the other car. The family enjoyed it to the hilt. Pa would have been upset if someone had come out to drive his or her car away, ha ha! I'm having my laugh, delayed, but it's fun anyway. Rex and family are going to Ruth's on Saturday. Rex is going to paint Dr. Dick's office and then they'll see the folks off on the airplane in the evening on Saturday. I phoned Andersens'; Annette answered. She said Dale was ill with a high fever. He went to work this morning, but had to come home. She was doing her washing at Andersens'. She and Dale were going to their apartment and put him to bed. Oh dear, I do hope Annette will not get this nasty virus, so near to the time for her baby to be born. I answered Donna's letter and one to Lillian K. Mr. Low came over this evening. Lou and Mr. Low watched the boxing on TV at 7 p.m.

### July 11, Saturday

Gee, I haven't left room for Saturday's record. Well maybe it will be a news-less day? Lou got up early and took his car to have the oil changed. It was warm all night, no covers needed, which is unusual out here. This morning's mail brought a letter from Mary and one from Violet. It was too hot to work hard today, so I answered their letters. Violet told about a dreadful accident near Cedar, at Paragonah. Five people from Canada went off the road into a deep pit. The driver fell asleep. It killed his wife and his sister's fiancé; the others are in the Cedar hospital in a critical condition, a little three-year-old girl among them. Otto was with the child's mother when she, the mother, died. He has talked back and forth to their folks in Canada. It was surely tragic. Mary told about her wonderful visit with Miller's folks in Colorado Springs. She had so much fun the nine days she spent with them. Leslie Ann Gardner is Mary's age. They've made plans to room together when they attend BYU in 1960. Mary says she has a lost feeling when she thinks of her folks in the strange country of Petaluma, California instead of at home in her beloved Mt. Baldy Village. I understand, I feel lost, too; here it is another Saturday and we can't ride to Mt. Baldy to see our family. I can't even phone them, they have no phone. There is a cheery note however; I do have fun receiving Donna's letters from up north. Elaine Woolley is going to bring Grandma and Grandpa Marsh home from the Burbank Airport this evening at 5 p.m. We rode to Highland Park this evening and visited with the Andersens and Lorene. Lou visited with Bill on the front porch while the rest of us were at Dale and Annie's. Dr. Allen said Dale had sunstroke; his fever went to 104 today. I surely hope Dale will feel well soon, his dear little wife Annie is expecting her baby anytime. Lorene and Annette helped Annie do some of her work this evening.

### July 12, Sunday

In Mary's letter I wrote this little rhyme yesterday:

*This \$1.00 may help in some small way  
To cheer you through another summer day.  
Boy! It is as hot as blazes here,  
Worst I've seen in many a year.*



It was even hotter today, but nice and cool in our church. I enjoyed George Wride's class. We kept blinds closed to keep out the heat in our house, but it was no cooler. Andersens



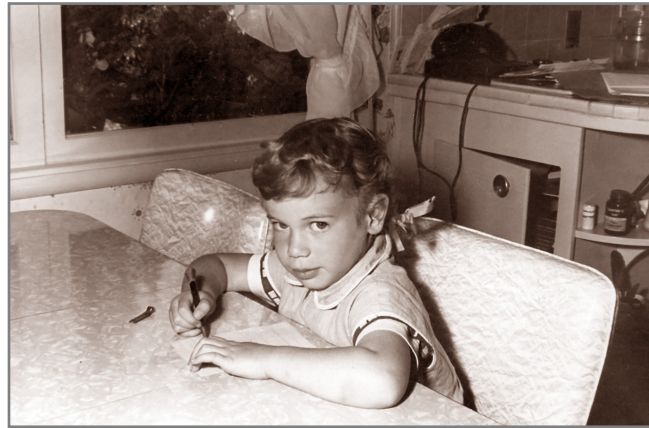
bought two \$40 coolers yesterday morning; one for Dale and one for them. The one they took to Dale's home has to be exchanged; it isn't working right, so they took the good one over to him. I was really surprised this morning when the phone rang at 8 a.m. and my little Kathy Marsh said, "Hello Grama, I'm down to Grandma Marsh's house." This has been a summer of surprises for us. Kathy and her cousin, Linda Deal, came home on the airplane last evening with the Marshes. They are going to stay two weeks and then go back to San Francisco on the plane. Kathy says she likes it up in Petaluma. Florence says the Deals, Rex, Donna, Johnny, and Janet and little Mark saw them off on the airplane from San Francisco. Little Mark was in San Jose with his daddy at the grandparents' home on Saturday. I phoned Andersens this afternoon to ask about Dale. Beverly said his temperature is almost normal and he feels much better. I phoned Sue to find out how she was feeling. She wasn't very well and said she'd been on her bed most of the day. It is her heart and this hot weather doesn't help any either. Lou and I both rested after our dinner. He didn't feel like going to church this evening. I have no way to get there when he doesn't drive to church. I do feel sorry there is not a bus going to our church. I'd so like to attend sacrament meeting, but I'm thankful he'd take me to Sunday School, anyway. We would like to have driven to Marshes' and heard about their trip to New York, and seen our little Kathy and her cousin Linda, but this heat was too much for us. Lou has had some chest pains today, so he had to take it easy.

### July 13, Monday

I mailed Bonnie Jean a birthday card this morning. Her birthday is July 16. I shampooed my hair and did the washing this morning. I phoned Andersens to ask about Dale. Annette answered; she was over there doing her washing with Annie. Dale feels much better, but he still has a slight temperature and sore throat. He is going to see a doctor this afternoon. A penicillin shot may be what he needs. His ear has ached a little, also. I phoned Marshes this morning. I talked to



Kathy Marsh 1959.



Linda Deal circa 1957. Linda is sitting at their kitchen table on Saroni Drive. This trip was the first of several trips that cousins Linda Deal and Kathy Marsh took to visit their Grandma Marsh. Also, Kathy got to spend time with Grama Elvie. This trip was Kathy's first airplane ride and she LOVED it.



The Western Airlines aircraft that was in service from May 1959 through 1969.

Florence and Kathy. The little girls are having a happy time together. John is having some trouble with his stomach because of the cold tablets he had to take. They put out a big washing this morning; the clothes used on their three weeks vacation trip. Kathy asked, "When are you coming down to see us?" I'd like to bring the two little girls up here for a day or two if I can. Lou went out on his lunch hour and bought a cooler, a Gaffers and Sattler, Carry-Cool portable, the cost was \$30.04. We surely enjoyed our nice cool house this evening. Our ward teachers came this evening, Br. Newell Cotterell and Br.

Hyrum Rosen. Br. Cotterell has a cooler like ours; he gave us some fine hints on how it should be used. We noticed a wonderful improvement when the window, back of it, was opened a little and the front door ajar, to make for better circulation. The front rooms were plenty cool by 8 p.m. It was cool outside by then, too, so we didn't need the cooler on. Annie phoned to say Blanche H. phoned and said that Clint Strong is in the hospital, he has kidney stones in his bladder and kidneys. He has been there five days. They are trying to pass the stones without have to operate. I surely hope he'll be well soon. I sent him a get-well card from the Strong's Society.

### July 14, Tuesday

It was a little cooler this morning. Bonna Gordon phoned and said she wouldn't be going to Relief Society until about eleven o'clock. Her father is very ill and she can't leave her mother alone too long with him. I was glad of the extra time to get my ironing done. Melba Kunz has charge of the Relief Society quilts. She had two up on the frames. I worked on the dark blue patchwork quilt alone, until Betty Ramish came about noon. The other quilters worked on the pretty light green and white appliqued quilt. I think one more workday will finish the light one. The luncheon of salads and date-nut loaf was very good. I turned the cooler on when I got home at 2 p.m. The house was nice and cool shortly after. Mabry Phillips is in the hospital; she had a fall, which hurt her back seriously. Ovena Mayo is going to be operated on tomorrow for some kind of female trouble. Both sisters are in the Good Samaritan Hospital.

I do not know where it is. After dinner this evening, we took Lou's platform rocker and our ottoman to Highland Park. Bill and Annie rode to the Deseret Industries with us. Bill is going to have his crew reupholster them. We chose a pretty material in green shades. I'm not sure of the cost yet. It will be between \$20 and \$30, I think. We are having a smaller ottoman done, instead of the one we took down. It's a nicer shape with good springs in it. Lorene was in Andersen's when we got back. We all enjoyed TV and visiting. I bought a box of the LDS detergent for \$1.00. Annie keeps some at her house for the ward's convenience.

### July 15, Wednesday

It's another warm day, but not as hot as it was a few days ago. I'm enjoying the new cooler, which helps a lot. This morning's mail brought a letter from Ethel N. and one from Donna. I phoned Florence Marsh and read Donna's letter to her. Elaine W. had taken Linda and Kathy to Primary. Grandma Marsh had Elaine's two babies. Donna said she felt a little odd seeing Kathy fly away into the clouds last Saturday, but she comfortingly left her in the kind care of her Heavenly Father. She said Janet looked very pretty, when she came to see the folks off at the airport, and little Ricky was darling in his cute suit and bow tie. She said also, that Kathy and Linda looked so cute walking hand in hand up the ramp to the airplane. Ruth took Rex and Donna to China Town after Janet and Ricky left. (I wonder where Johnny was?) They went in an old Catholic church, 110 years old. They had some Chinese food. On Sunday they enjoyed all of the meetings in their Petaluma Ward. Janet and the little boys were going to come visit Donna on Tuesday, which was yesterday. She was taking John home with her. Rex and Donna were going to Janet's on Saturday night to stay all night and go to Sunday School with Janet and family. (Church too, I guess?) Rex was going to Oakland on Saturday to paint Dick's office and from there they'd go to Janet's on Saturday evening. Ethel Newbold told of the nice visits she and Lillian Keller have had. She had lunch with Elsie Bailey in the Hotel Utah one noontime. Her dear friends Laura and Walt spent the 4th of July with her; they took her to dinner and to Liberty Park to see fire works and other places of interest. I answered Donna's letter. Lou and I enjoyed doing a little yard work in the cool of the evening. I did the watering. He cut out the dead canas. Lou's friend, the wallpaper man, came to give him an



*Kathy Marsh 1954. In 1959 she was trying to persuade her cousin Linda to go to Grampa and Grama Renshaw's house. Even at eight years old Kathy was trying to learn to be a persuader.*

estimate on papering our hall and my bedroom. We may have it done later. The cost will be about \$25.00 or \$30.00 depending on the paper. Lou stopped in Ruby Hodges's house after work; she wants him to do a little repair job for her. He went to look at it.

### July 16, Thursday

I mailed Lydia Bailey a birthday card last night. It is her birthday next Sunday the 19th. I hope she has a happy day and many more. I changed the bed sheets and washed the ones I took off the beds. Lou woke early and shut off the alarm, he got off to work without my knowing it. I turned the cooler on about 2 p.m. so I enjoyed a cool house all day. I cleaned the kitchen, bathroom, and back porch, this morning. It was Annie's club day. I didn't think to ask her where it was today. Florence Marsh didn't go to the club because she has a slight cold. This evening, after Lou had rested, we rode down to Marshes. I had phoned Florence earlier. We thought we'd bring both little girls back here for a few days, but little Linda didn't want to leave Grandma Marsh. She asked Florence before we arrived, "Are they my relatives?" Florence said, "No, but they are Kathy's Grandma and Grandpa. Linda said, "I don't want to stay with strangers," isn't that cute? Anyway, after she saw us, she almost changed her mind. She wanted to come with Kathy and she wanted to stay at Marshes'. We visited with John and Florence for an hour or so, hearing all about their wonderful trip to New York and etcetera. When we started to come home, little Linda said she'd stay with Grandma Marsh, so we brought Kathy alone. She was a little disappointed; she had been trying all evening to talk Linda into coming with her to our house. Kathy and I slept in the twin beds.

### July 17, Friday

Robin M. Bateman had a baby boy born this morning, 8 pounds, 9 ounces. His name is James Ernest. It wasn't as hot today as it has been. The house kept cool until about 2 p.m. This morning's mail brought a letter from Mary with a note from Joan enclosed and a letter from Lydia. I phoned Florence Marsh and read Mary's letter to her and Joan's note. She told me about Robin's baby boy. I'm happy for Robin. Mary said she might leave Provo in two weeks and go to Petaluma to be with her family. She'd like to visit a little while with Janet, too. She says she'll try once more to see Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen in Salt Lake City before coming to California. Little Lorri had fun with the little kids, in a neighbor's plastic pool on the



lawn. Mary said she sat on the grass and watched them play, and then she crawled over and got into the water. She'll be a year old on August 19. The other kids were older than Lorri. Joan's note said they have enjoyed having Mary there with them, she's an excellent babysitter. They both mentioned the awful heat there. Joan is working in the shoe department at Sears. She'll work a few more weeks and then quit and stay home. Lydia said in her letter they would go to Cedar City for the 24th of July. They are planning to leave Salt Lake City about 3 a.m. and arrive in Cedar early the morning of the 24th. She hopes we will be sure to meet them there for a reunion. Jim has been gone on his mission a year this month. Bill's little boy Scottie is a year old. Lydia was giving her sister Elsie a permanent on Monday night when Bonnie and her four little girls came. She says they are darling children and so well behaved. She was tickled to see them. Darrel was working late. Bob and Betty's little baby boy is growing fine. He is redheaded and an adorable baby and smiles a lot. Lydia and Owen are expecting their daughter Mick and family home in August for a visit. They are busy getting some painting done in the house so it will look nice for the precious children. Kathy had two showers on our lawn today with the sprinklers on. She did a ballet dance for me, running through the water. Tonight while Lou was listening to the news, Kathy entertained me with a fashion show; she had a n old drape, which she draped in different styles about herself. She looked cute in each style. I'm sure she has a real talent for the like! Kathy had fun in the bathtub, with a tinfoil plate floating in the water tonight. I could hear her talking and singing and having a wonderful time in the bath. She wants to go back to Grandma Marsh's tomorrow to be with Linda. I'd like to have kept her over Sunday.

### July 18, Saturday

Lou and Bill went to the Deseret Industries this morning about 8 a.m. to get Lou's platform rocker and ottoman. Bill had them reupholstered for us; it cost \$25.00 and was a very lovely job! This morning's mail brought a letter from Violet and one from Donna with Mary's and Joan's letters enclosed. I had a wonderful time reading all of them, gee, it's fun to get letters from your loved ones. Mary's and Joan's letter said about the same as the letters I received from them yesterday. Joan told of Lorri having her second polio shot. It sets her back a little, but she was feeling better when Joan wrote. Joan and Miller bought a new stereo set. Mary's letter was full of questions. She wanted her mom to fill her in on "what do you do all day?" Did Janet and boys come on Wednesday?" What did Mark say when he saw you? And ??? Well, it makes answering a lot easier, just answer all the questions, eh? Donna's letter had the news in it. Rex plans to stay up north until that job is finished, which will be sometime yet. He likes it up there very much. They are thinking of selling their Mt. Baldy home and buying some property they've looked at in Petaluma on the outskirts, 5½

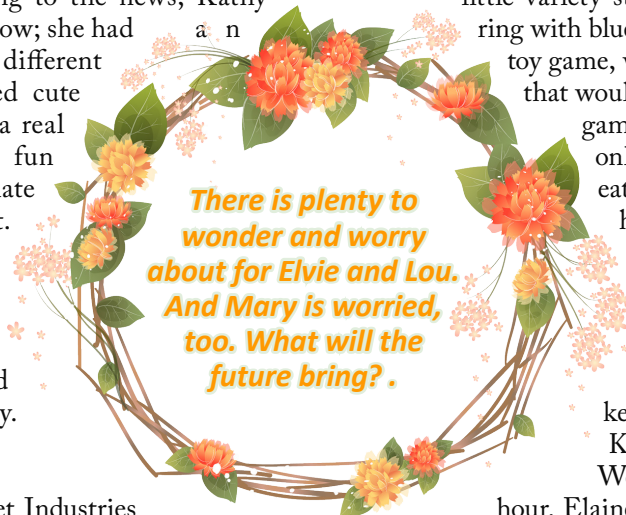
acres with a livable house on it. (Livable? I wonder?) My sweet Donna thinks most any place that Rex likes is livable, but it seems convenience doesn't enter it at all. God bless her. The cost of the place is \$14,000 with two or three thousand down payment. There's room to build several apartments on it. Rex has written to Jim Eaton to ask him to put a "For Sale" sign on the Mt. Baldy house. We feel like it makes good sense for them to live in a growing town, where Rex can find plenty of work. I, of course, hate having them so far away, but I do want the best for them. Mt. Baldy has never made good sense to me. It is wonderful if you've retired and can enjoy the beauty of the mountains and etcetera without worrying about making a living for a family. May the dear Lord help them to make the right decision. I'm very well pleased with the reupholstering job, the material and all. It's lovely. Bill has a daybed or couch that opens into a bed. It is the same pretty green and brown material, a yellow green, and cost \$15.00. We may buy it as I want an extra bed when we have our family here. I washed Kathy's nightgown and playsuit. After Lou's nap he took us up on Colorado Street to Hornaday's Department Store. I bought Kathy a pair of underpants, 69¢, and some cute seersucker pajamas. The pj's were on a big summer sale for only \$1.00. They were marked \$2.98. I couldn't resist the bargain. Kathy and I went in the

little variety store next door and bought a little ring with blue stones in for her and Linda, and a toy game, with a little doll and animal figures that would stay where you placed them. The game cost 98¢ each, but the rings were only 10¢. We took Kathy to Bob's eating-house for a cheeseburger and a hot fudge sundae, then to Marshes'. She was anxious to get back to Linda. I'd like to have kept her with us a few days longer, but she was anxious to play with Linda. Florence said that Linda kept asking, "when are they bringing Kathy back?" They are two cuties. We visited with the Marshes about an hour. Elaine and Tink came with their babies.

They left them at Marshes while they went house hunting in East Pasadena. They want to sell their house and lot and buy a nice home in East Pasadena.

### July 19, Sunday

We had some vacation visitors in our Sunday School class this morning. I enjoyed George Wride's lesson. Lou and I bought some things at the Sun Fair Market on our way home from church. We had a cold lunch. He took a nap after and I wrote some and read some. I phoned Andersens to tell Bill that I like the chair and ottoman he had reupholstered for us. It's a beautiful job. Annie said he was asleep, but she'd tell him later. Irene and Gilbert ate dinner with them. Glen stayed home with Beverly Jean; she has the measles. David was in the Yosemite National Park with his girlfriend's family on vacation. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned with his friendly greeting. He saw us in church but didn't have a chance to talk to us, so the phone call, nice person, eh? Our newspaper had a picture of Lawrence Welk looking downcast, because his Champagne



Lady, Singer Alice Lon, has quit the band. She was all smiles in the picture of her. She said she quit because she just couldn't take it any longer. She said the group is not the same happy family it was when she joined them six years ago. Welk has enlarged his band almost double, which must be a bit more work and worry for him. Naturally he'd be on edge, eh? We do enjoy his good programs; we'll miss little Alice. I was very happy when Lou said he'd go to church this evening. My Sabbath day is right when I can go to Sunday School and Sacrament meeting. I was happy to see that Ronnie Ballard has returned from his mission to Argentina. He was in church tonight with his happy mother and family. I wanted to speak to him, but too many young people were all around so I'll wait until later. Alicebeth Ashby sang a solo this evening and did a lovely job of it. Sorry I've forgotten the song. Our three speakers were good also; we had two youth speakers and two men from the stake high council.



*Lawrence Welk and Alice Lon, before she left the show.*

### July 20, Monday

I got the washing out early, and then answered letters. I wrote to Violet, Lydia, Donna, Mary, and Joan. Admiral Leahy, War Time Chief of Staff to President F.D. Roosevelt, died today, at the age of 84. A stroke took his life. This evening Lou and I went to look at bed couches. We went to the supposedly big furniture sale, at Colorado and Rosemead, the Maple Furniture Store, but the price, at half price, was too high for us. There was nothing under \$198. We drove to the Chicago Outfitting Company, 65 North Fair Oaks Avenue. We found some there, every bit as nice, for a lot less money. We are having one made up in a very pretty material, a beige shade. I didn't care for the material on the one they had on sale for \$119.98, for \$30 more they will have one made up in this lovely looking material. It should be ready in about 10 days he said. "Pride" is the make of this hide away bed. It is a pretty couch, which opens up into a very nice bed. I have needed an extra bed several times, when our family came to stay overnight. Now we'll have it. I wonder if we'll ever use it, if our family moves up north. Lou paid \$56.00 down on it. They gave us three sofa pillows in corduroy, one gold, one brown, and one green. The pillows for our old couch turn in; that old couch is in excellent condition too, but no sale value on the old style couch. The store wasn't too anxious for it. I phoned Annie from the store to ask if Lorene thought Mary wanted it. Lorene wasn't home; Annie didn't think Mary wanted it.

### July 21, Tuesday

I phoned Ethel Burk this morning. She is still suffering from a miserable cough and laryngitis. It's been almost a month, and that's too long. I talked to Florence Marsh; she is getting along fine with the little girls, Linda and Kathy. They are having fun at Grandma's place. Diane and Phil, and Elaine and Tink, and babies, visited the Marshes last night. She said the girls slept until ten o'clock this morning because

she let them stay up until eleven o'clock last night with the company. They'll leave for home on the airplane next Thursday evening. Florence says she will surely miss them. I talked to Bonna Gordon this morning. She said if Mabel Lovell doesn't come to take me to Relief Society visiting before Thursday, she'd come at 10:30 Thursday morning and take me out to do it. She is a darling. Lou received a \$6.00 check from Elena Dewar, for a little carpenter job he did her last Saturday. She's the girl who lives with Ruby Hodges. She had a little accident, backing her car out of Ruby's garage last week sometime. She ran into the post on Ruby's patio. Lou did the repair job. It wasn't as hot today. I didn't mind doing the ironing. We were finishing our dinner

this evening when the phone rang. I was surprised to hear Mary say, "Hello Grama." She was at the Greyhound Bus Station in Pasadena. We got in the car and went for her. Our pretty Mary, in pink and white, was waiting by her suitcases, a cute white hat, with pink bow on her head. I asked why she left Provo. She said, "I was homesick and didn't have enough money to take me to Petaluma, so I came here." Donna's letter telling them about plans to move up north to Petaluma did it. Mary was so upset at the thought of selling their beloved Mt. Baldy home that she just had to get away from Provo. After she'd had something to eat we took her down to Marshes' to see Kathy and folks. She phoned Kathy as soon as she got in our house. Mary said she wanted to get some work. She needed some money to pay for her week at the beach with her girl friends and parents. Lou called Bill S. and asked if he could bring Mary in to the shop in the morning to help string Venetian blinds. Bill said yes. Lou says he may have a few days work for her. Kathy



*This was the size that Heidi was when Mary brought her home.*

*Mary Marsh at the Baldy home with Heidi and Ricky Shattuck in November of 1959. In July Mary is understandably heartbroken over the news of the move to Petaluma.*



was delighted to see her sister Mary. She wanted to come back here with us, but Linda wanted her to stay with her. Mary was going to work tomorrow anyway. I was going out to do my Relief Society visiting teaching, so Kathy stayed at Grandma Marsh's. Kathy wants Mary to go home with them on the airplane on Thursday and Mary would love to do it, but she needs money, so she is going to stay and work a while. We may take her up north in a couple of weeks. [Note from Mary Marsh Tibbets: *This was very, very hard for me to relive while reading and typing this day. I remember the tears and pain I felt over my family moving to Petaluma. I was miserable then and typing it brought back all those painful memories.*]

### July 22, Wednesday

We received a letter from Donna this morning. I wrote to her as soon as Mary and Lou left for work, to let her know that Mary is here. This will be a surprise to hear. This letter told more of their plans to move up north. She says, Janet is all for it. I'm sure she is, the cutie. Rex is painting Dr. Deal's office on Saturdays. Donna went shopping with Ruth on Saturday and enjoyed seeing her spend money, "with the greatest of ease." Ruth and Dick made home made ice cream last Saturday evening and they all enjoyed it before going to Janet's to stay all night. Marilyn Shattuck has returned home from her mission after only a few weeks in Brazil. She just couldn't take the awful condition there, the filth, the fleas, and etcetera. She is so very immaculate; cleanliness means so much to her and the conditions there made her ill. Her mission president advised her to go home. I'm sorry they didn't send her to a more pleasant place; she is a lovely girl. Marilyn has been teaching school in San Jose this past year. Dave, John, and Rex went to priesthood on Sunday morning. Donna, Janet, and little boys went to Sunday School later. Donna was surprised to see LaDean Gibby there. She talked to her. She has five children. Her eldest girl is 15½ years old and just as pretty as her mom. Donna met LaDean's husband and her sister Lora Gibby in sacrament meeting. She has three children. She met her husband, also. Donna couldn't remember the girl's names. Lou and Mary listened to Donna's letter over the two phones in the shop. I read it to them. I also read it to Florence Marsh. After dinner this evening, Mary cut our lawns. Lou rested. He didn't feel too well. He got up later to watch the boxing on TV. Mary phoned Bonny Howard. She wants Mary to eat dinner with them tomorrow evening and go to a show with Bonnie and David. Mary also talked to little Kathy on the phone at Grandma Marsh's house. Lou said Mary did a good job at the shop. She got along very well!

### July 23, Thursday

I got ready yesterday to go Relief Society visiting with Mable Lovell. She phoned Tuesday evening to say she'd come for me at 1:30 on Wednesday. She didn't show up. Bonna Gordon said if Mable didn't come she'd take me, so I phoned her and she came at 10:30 this morning. We found only 3 of our 8 ladies at home, but we did get to see Dixie Kratzer's new baby girl. She is such a darling infant. Dixie was just finishing baby's bath. We watched her put the little shirt and diaper on the baby. I received a little note from Mable L. this morning. She had several reasons why she



Linda and Kathy flew back to Northern California on July 23.

didn't come. She isn't well, and had a caller, and etcetera. She finds it is too hard on her in the hot weather as she has diabetes. I know she doesn't feel well, I think she should be released. I received a letter from Donna answering my letter. She is surely going to be surprised to learn today that Mary is here with us and working at the Venetian blind shop. She should have my letter this morning. Donna says they're anxious to have little Kathy back with them. They are going to San Francisco this evening to pick the little girls up at the airport. Ruth will be there to get Linda, also. I would like to have seen them off at Burbank Airport this evening, but the traffic is too bad when Lou gets off work to try and make it there on time. Lou is always tired after his work, too. Donna said the Mt. Baldy neighbors, the Eatons, surprised them on Monday. They stayed overnight with them. They are on vacation for one week. They left Donna's place for Lake Tahoe. They are going to Salt Lake City and they plan to see Mary and Joan in Provo. Surprise! Mary isn't there now. They want to see the BYU campus, too. I answered Mable Lovell's note. Mr. Robinson gave Mary a cherry pie, nice man! Little Kathy and Linda have been in my thoughts since they boarded the airplane about 5:45 this evening in Burbank. Elaine W. and Marshes took them to the airport. They are due to arrive in San Francisco in about five minutes. I'm sure Rex and Donna's hearts are beating a little faster now. It's the first time Kathy has made the airplane trip alone without grandparents. Linda has come home on the plane alone before this time. It's thrilling for the little ones, and a bit chilling for this grandmother! Harry Howard and children came for Mary this evening, Bonny came to the door for her. She's eating dinner with the Howards and going to a movie with Bonny and David.

### July 24, Friday

I got Rex's birthday gift wrapped, ready for mailing last night, (a gray and maroon sport shirt, plus \$5.00 in the card). I was so thankful last night that Florence Marsh phoned to tell me she had talked to Dick and he said the children arrived on time okay. She also said the Elaine W. would come for Mary this evening at six o'clock. Lou and Mary worked at the Venetian blind shop again today. I'm so glad she got three days work. I hope there'll be more for her next week, too. She seems to enjoy this work. We received an airmail letter from Joan, with a letter to Mary enclosed from one of her friends, Richard E. Stewart. It was sent to Mt. Baldy and then to Petaluma, to Provo, and now Pasadena, before it caught up with Mary. Uncle Sam didn't make much on that little airmail stamp, eh? I answered Joan's letter. She said she might drive to Cedar City to say hello to us. Oh, I'd love to see her, but that's

too far for her to drive. Mary got through at the shop a little earlier. Bill paid her and she went to town to shop. She sent Rex a box of See's chocolates for his birthday. She bought material to make a muumuu, (that's a Hawaiian house dress). It's white with blue flowers in and a plain blue material to trim it with. She also bought some light blue material to make a full skirt. She took the muumuu pattern and material to Marshes for Grandma to help her make it. My nice neighbor, Helen Edgecomb, took me to the post office and market this afternoon. I cooked a nice lamb chop dinner. Elaine W. came for Mary at 6 p.m. She had her two sweet babies with her. She took Mary to Marshes. Beverly came at 7 p.m. and Dolores brought Ronnie a few minutes later. His little brother Chris was all set to go with us, he kept putting his little sweater in the trunk of our car when we were getting Beverly's and Ronnie's things in. Chris had a bag packed with his toys. That darling little two year old thought he was going to see Grandma and Grandpa Fife, too. Sweet little Nadine looked on wistful, too. They all love to go to visit Fifes. Ronnie had been to San Diego with his father today. Annette Andersen went to the hospital this evening. Beverly had to leave without knowing how she got along, or if the baby was a boy or girl. Dolores promised she'd find out and let us know when she phoned her mother the next day in Cedar. Dody offered up a nice prayer, for our safety, before we left the house this evening for our trip. Lou took four loaves of bread and some coffee cakes and cookies to Cedar from Robinson's Bakery. We enjoyed some of the sweet rolls and cookies with cold milk in a park in Las Vegas at 2:30 in the morning. We stopped earlier in Baker for cold drinks. Ronnie had a root beer float, I had cold milk, and Bev and Lou had 7Up or root beer. Bev bought two quarts of milk and paper cups for our lunch in Las Vegas.

### July 25, Saturday

Dody phoned this morning to tell us that Dale and Annie have a baby girl, born last evening. Her name will be Marilyn Andersen. It was really warm all the way through the desert. A lady was sleeping on an air mattress in the park in Las Vegas, where we stopped to eat. The city of Las Vegas was ablaze with lights, a glamorous sight to see at night. Ronnie sat in back with me most of the way, but he did sit up front some of the time. We entertained each other with jokes and stories that his age enjoys. He is a bright 10 year old; I enjoyed him. Lou and Bev changed off driving to rest each other, it was so wonderful that Bev could come, she is fun and a big help, bless her. We ran into a few showers, not enough to cool us off, and we saw some lightening. It was raining



Navajo Lake



Las Vegas in 1959, ablaze with lights!

hard somewhere? Ronnie slept a few hours. We all, but Bev, had short naps I believe. I dozed a time or two. We arrived in Cedar City at Fifes' at 6:30 this morning. Ronnie ran up to knock at the door; they were in bed. Otto answered the door. Violet was just getting up when he knocked at the door. Dody had phoned to tell them we were bringing Ronnie with us, so he didn't surprise them as he thought he was going to do. It was a wonderful reunion with Owen and Lydia and Otto and Violet. We enjoyed a good breakfast, which Violet and Lydia cooked for us. Bev felt perky enough after her bath and dressing up to go uptown shopping with Violet and Lydia. Lou and I both enjoyed naps in Violet's nice cool house. Ronnie went with his Grandpa Otto, to the courthouse and etcetera. He has been with Otto almost every minute since we arrived. Violet and Otto's little house is very nice and convenient. It has two bathrooms. Violet, Lydia, and I fixed a picnic lunch to take with us up in the mountains after the girls got back. Lydia bought little gifts to take to her grandchildren. Bev bought \$1.00 worth of Glen's favorite chocolate bars, or balls, (spud balls) to take to him. We left this afternoon, after Otto and Ronnie came back. Otto drove his car; Lou drove our car. Otto lead on this very beautiful trip to Mitchell's Lumber Camp up in the mountains. We had a cold drink of spring water, coming from the good earth. Oh, it tasted good. We ate our picnic lunch on a pile of lumber, baked ham, potato salad, potato chips, pickles, fruit, cake, and tomatoes. We had everything but forgot to bring the bread, and with all that bread at home! Well, we had a lot of fun over it anyway. We used Violet's delicious banana nut bread and potato chips in it's place and didn't miss it and we saved on the butter. We drove to the beautiful Navajo Lake, and to Duck Creek. Oh, it was all so lovely. We had a little rain and hail

at the Sawmill, but it didn't last long. Lou drove over a big rock and sprung the right front door of our car, but he fixed it when we got back to Cedar, so it would open and shut okay. Beverly and Lydia both entertained us with pictures they'd brought of family children and folks. Dody sent some pictures of her kiddies, so we had fun seeing them. Bev had colored slides. I phoned Joan tonight; she wanted to drive to Cedar tomorrow and see us, but it is too far.

I told her not to do it (much as we'd love to see her). Miller was at work. Little Lorri is fine; it was nice to hear my sweet Joanie's voice again.

### July 26, Sunday

Oh, it has been so wonderful visiting with our loved ones here. Owen and Lydia had a lovely mountain drive with Otto and Violet on Friday. Otto took them to see the Cedar Breaks and Zion's Canyon. They'd never seen



either one of these grand sights. We had a good night's rest; the folks wouldn't hear tell of us going to a motel last night. Otto and Ronnie slept in sleeping bags on the patio. Violet slept on the chaise lounge, Beverly and I on the couch opened up, Owen and Lydia in the big bed, and Lou in the little single bed in the back bedroom. It was much more fun to stay here with the folks. We had a good breakfast. Otto, Lou, and Ronnie went to Sunday School, it starts at 8:30 in the morning. Wow! Owen had some lotion on his hands so he didn't like to go that way. He is trying the gypsy cream lotion. I told him what it did to clear up an awful rash that Mrs. Renshaw had years ago, and how it has helped my skin rashes at times. Oh, I surely hope it will help him to get cleared up. He said it felt better the few times he had applied it today and last night. He slept well last night for the first time in weeks, with no itching. We all enjoyed a good breakfast. Owen and Lydia left for Salt Lake City and home about 10:30 this morning. We all hated to have them go, but he had to take care of something at his work by four o'clock, so they had to go. We ate a delicious fried chicken dinner about one o'clock. We sang "Happy Birthday" to Beverly at the dinner table. Violet gave her a card with some money in. She also sent a gift home to new Andersen baby. Otto had to go to the courthouse for a short while. Ronnie went with him. He has been the Sheriff's shadow ever since we arrived. I asked Ronnie if he'd like to go back home with us? His quick answer, "No!" That boy adores his Grandpa Fife and I can see why. Otto sure makes life very interesting for him. I enjoyed the lovely cool patio while Violet was frying the chicken. We left Cedar City about 3:30 p.m. We stopped in Mesquite for cold drinks and gasoline. I had a red-hot face and felt strange. Gee, how come I let myself in for such a hot ride? I wanted to drive after sundown. I drank some cold milk; Bev had cold milk, too. Lou had a Coke drink. I bought a thermos jug full of cracked ice and water; it cost \$3.25. It was a lifesaver for us the rest of the trip. Lou serviced the car and we started out again with a wet towel over my face. I told Lou I'd won the jug for a door prize, he he! He laughed at me but he enjoyed having the cold water to drink all night. It was a good investment, but I guess the plastic thermos jug isn't so good for wear, eh? We were all anxious for Mr. Sun to go down. We drove through Las Vegas; it looks so different and ordinary in the day light, without all the bright lights on. We stopped in Baker at 9:05 tonight. It was hot and windy, 114 degrees at night! The lady in the café told us it has been 130 degrees in the day time this past month. Boy, is my face red! We had drinks here. Beverly had a pineapple malt, me cold milk. Lou had pie and coffee. He wanted to keep awake driving so coffee he needs. I'm sure it's



better than the stay awake pills anyway. It was much cooler when we arrived in Barstow, oh, what a relief! Beverly drove the last lap of our trip home. I gave her a birthday card with \$2.00 in when my watch said 12:01 this morning. I wished her a "Happy Birthday." Violet gave me the birthday card, I wrote on it as we sped along from Cedar. It was cool and lovely when we left Cedar yesterday, but in St. George it was dreadful, oh so very hot all the way to Barstow. It was cool and refreshing from Barstow home. We

arrived home about 1:15 this morning. Beverly got in her car, which was parked in our garage, took her belongings out of our car and drove to her home. We were all tired and glad to be home, but we did have a wonderful reunion with our folks in Cedar. I'm glad Owen and Lydia didn't have that long desert hot ride home.

### July 27, Monday

Lou got up and went to work this morning. His boss, Bill S. phoned at 7 a.m. I answered; he'd left his car in a garage



Mary Marsh wearing the muumuu that Grandma Marsh made for her.

for repairs and wanted Lou to pick him up at eight o'clock at the garage and take him to the shop. Mary phoned from Grandma's to see if we'd arrived okay. She said she'd tried twice to get me on the phone about 9 a.m. but no answer? Gee, could I sleep that sound? I must have been dead tired, eh? Lorene phoned to ask how I stood the trip, bless her. I talked to Annie, she was going to the hospital to see Annette and baby girl. Mary and Grandma Marsh went shopping on Broadway this morning, in Lincoln Heights. Mary bought John's birthday gift, a notebook, pencils, tablets, and ruler; several things to use in high school next term. Grandma Marsh bought some pretty blue material to make Mary a skirt. She is going to make a vest for her out of the material left from her muumuu. Mary loves her muumuu, she has worn it every day at Marshes, since Grandma made it for her. Isn't she a lucky girl to have such a nice Grandma, eh? Lou was really tired when he came home from work this evening. He undressed and went to bed. I have felt sluggish all day. I copied notes from my tablet to my diary and that's about all I could do. We received a postcard from Johnny.



Las Vegas in 1959, "so different and ordinary in the daylight."

birthday when we bring Mary up to Petaluma. All he wants is money to help get him started in high school. Sue phoned

this evening to ask how we got along on our trip. I told her all about the folks and the lovely time we had with them. I'm sorry that Sue doesn't feel as well as she did on Saturday. I was so sorry when Sue told me that little Ricky fell over the neighbor's lawn sprinkler and broke his elbow on Sunday.

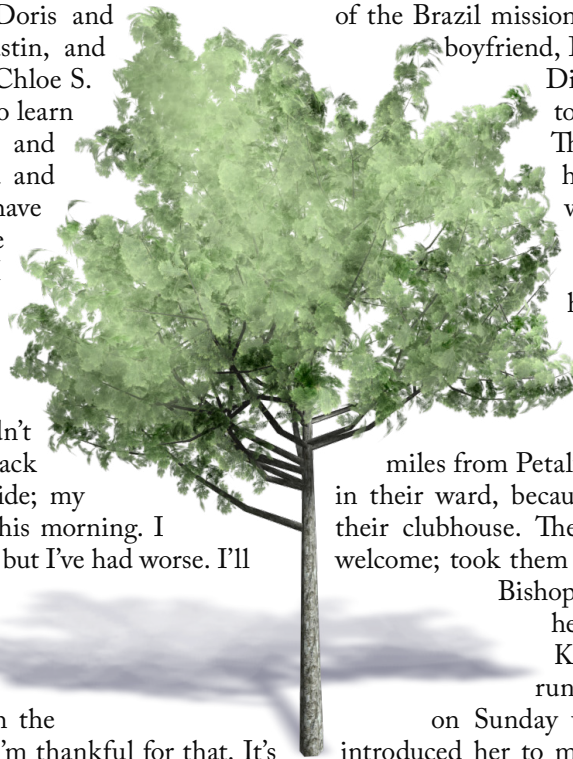
### July 28, Tuesday

I talked to Annie last night on the phone. She said Beverly went to see Annette and baby in the Glendale Memorial Hospital. Dale had to work late and he couldn't go. Only one can go in to see them, so Lorene and Annie sat in the lobby while Beverly went. Annie had been that afternoon, anyway. I was happy to learn what a nice Strong's reunion our society had in the Sycamore Grove last Saturday. Our family visitors from Utah were Ruth Cartwright, Elias and Oretta Strong, Harriet Speirs, Doris and Wayne Davies, Elsie Strong Austin, and Al Selander and daughter Carol. Chloe S. Egbert brought Elsie. I was glad to learn that Clint is out of the hospital and attended the picnic; also Thelma and Frank Upham came. I'd love to have been there and seen all of these dear relatives, but I'm very glad I could be with my brother Owen and his darling wife Lydia and my sweet sister Violet and his honor, the sheriff, Otto. We had such a wonderful visit with them; I wouldn't have missed it. I'm still not back to normal from the hot desert ride; my ankles are not swollen as much this morning. I had some heart pains in the night, but I've had worse. I'll have to take it easy for a few days and I'll be okay. I took some chills in the night, on a warm night too, isn't it provoking? Lou seems to have come through the experience better than I did and I'm thankful for that. It's my high blood pressure that does it to me. Mary phoned from Grandma Marsh's this morning to see if there was any mail from her folks or friends. No mail, we were both disappointed. I had expected a letter from Donna. Mary says Elaine's two babies stayed all night at Grandma's. Mary was enjoying them. Grandma Marsh has the little flowered vest almost made for Mary. She is going to make a skirt to go with it in the plain blue material. Mary is such a lucky girl, to have that wonderful Grandma and Grandpa Marsh. I wrote to Owen and Lydia and sent him our cemetery lot deed. He is going to see about Dad's half. I wrote to Violet thanking her for the wonderful visit there with them. This evening I wrote five pages to Donna telling about our trip and etcetera. I put a little letter in it for John, in a tiny envelope, in answer to his postcard.

### July 29, Wednesday

It was overcast this morning and I'm enjoying the nice cool change. I'm surely glad my home isn't in Baker, no hot desert for me! I rested a lot better last night I'll be back to normal soon. This morning's mail brought a nice long

letter from Donna and a letter to Mary, from her girlfriend, Jill Connolly in Cucamonga, and a stork shower invitation for Joyce Black Boswell on August 6 at 8 p.m. at Black's home in Upland. Donna's letter was seven pages long and very interesting. Rex and Dick got the undercoat of paint on Dick's office. It is now ready for green coat next Saturday. John had a wonderful time riding Kenny's little flat car with a motor. Uncle Dick made it for Kenny. John also enjoyed running the electric train Dick installed for Kenny, who is five years old and too young to enjoy it like Johnny does. Donna helped Barbara put up the hems in some of her school clothes. Janet phoned Donna at Ruth's house. David was hunting deer; she had been helping at their stake carnival, for their July 24th celebration. Marilyn Shattuck is going to Colorado on a mission for 18 months, instead of the Brazil mission. That will be better for her. She and boyfriend, Irvin, have made up. Saturday evening Dick and Ruth took Donna and Rex out to Trader Vic's for a wonderful dinner. They said it was Rex's birthday gift. They had fillet mignon and all the trimmings, with a lighted birthday cake to eat with the ice cream. They sang "Happy Birthday" to Rex. A Dr. Galton and his wife were with them. Sunday Rex and family went to sacrament meeting in the Willets Branch. Rex and their Petaluma bishop were the speakers. It was a surprise to Rex. Willets is 80 miles from Petaluma. There was no sacrament meeting in their ward, because the Women's Club wanted to use their clubhouse. The people in Willets made them very welcome; took them all through the new church building. Bishop Brockbank is the bishop in Petaluma; he is very nice. He makes a fuss over Kathy and she loves him. He has even run a foot race with her. He held her hand on Sunday while greeting the ward people and introduced her to many of them. He bought all of them hot dogs and root beer on their way home Sunday night in the little town of Cloverdale. Mrs. Brockbank invited Rex and Donna to dinner next Saturday evening. The man who showed them through the new church in Willets invited them to his place to wait until church time. They got there at 5 p.m. and church didn't start until 7 p.m. The folks treated them to ice cream, cake, and punch. There are nice LDS people everywhere, eh? Donna is impressed with the wonderful spirit in the small wards and branches. Bishop Brockbank said he'd try and find some work for John to do, which would be fine. I hope he does. Donna wants us to bring Rex's black and gray suits if we go up north to take Mary on the 9th of August. We'll go to Mt. Baldy for them. Mary wants to come home (or here) tonight. I read the letters to her. Grandma tried to listen to Donna's letter over the extra phone, but Elaine's babies were too active for her to stay and listen. Elaine was in Primary. She is the president. We went to Marshes' tonight and brought Mary back with us. Mary cut the lawn this morning for Grandma Marsh. I thought Florence looked very tired tonight. Annette Andersen and baby came home from the hospital today.





## July 30, Thursday

It has been sunny and warm all day. I shampooed my hair this morning. Mary received five letters from her friends, four of them Joan had forwarded to Mary from Provo. I told Mary I'd give her \$5.00 to wash the ceiling of our kitchen; she did it and the walls at the top. I tried to do them from the bottom up. It looks nice. After our dinner this evening, Mary cut the lawns. She is a big help. Lou did the edging and watering. Mary's friend Jack Vermillion phoned from Upland and wanted to come and see her tomorrow. Several of Mary's girl friends have invited her to come and stay with them. Mary received an invitation to a stork shower for her dear friend, Joyce Black Boswell; it will be at the Blacks' home in Upland on August 6 at 8 p.m. She said, "Gramma, I just have to go to that shower." I knew she was longing to see her girlfriends, so I told her to phone Jill Connolly, because Jill was so anxious for Mary to visit her. Mary has stayed with Jill a number of times. Jill was delighted and wants Mary to come with Jack Vermillion and stay with her until after the shower. She'll stay part time at the Blacks' she thinks. Jill lives in Cucamonga near Upland. These girls all attend the Upland High School. I phoned Florence Marsh this evening, she feels much better. She had a nice rest this afternoon. Br. Manlove phoned and told me that Br. Orville Willard is back in the hospital. The doctor's think he has cancer. I'm so sorry to hear this distressing news.

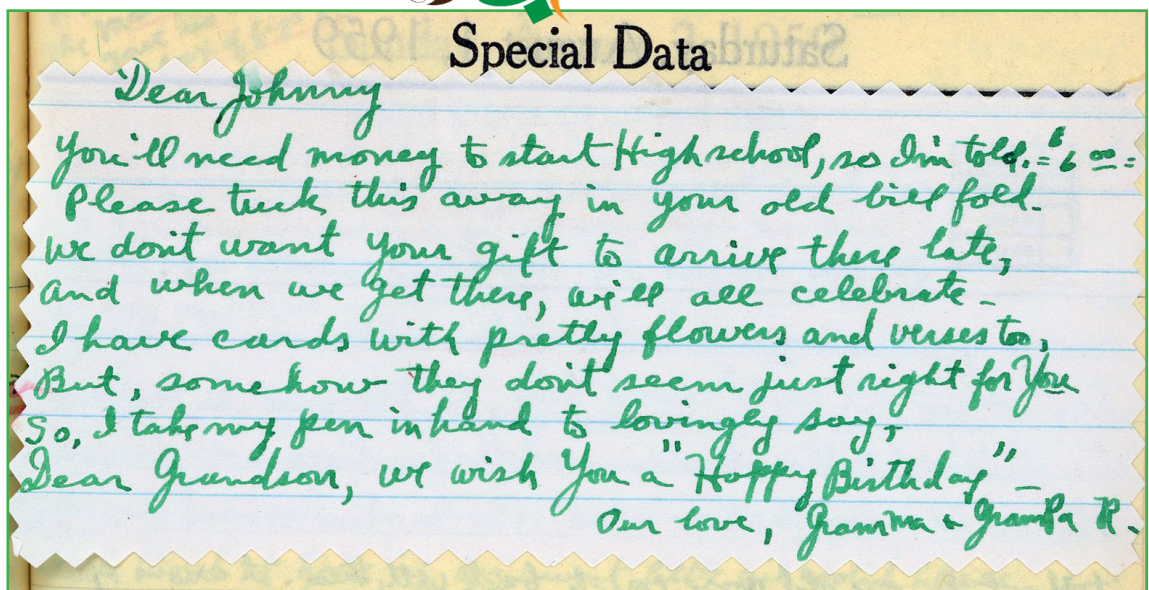


of it here.) Believe you me; it doesn't look one thing like my sketch. I did some washing in the machine. It has been very hot and stuffy all day. The cooler was a welcome relief. Jack Vermillion came for Mary this evening about 7 p.m. He was on crutches; he had an accident yesterday and broke his toe. He seems like a nice boy. He was surprised to learn that he was going to take Mary to Jill's house, which isn't far from his own home. Mary was delighted to think she can visit with her beloved friends in Upland and nearby towns. Mary gave me the names and addresses of Black's and Connollys' and even Jack's address and their phone numbers, in case we want to get in touch with her. Mary drove Jack's pretty maroon colored car from here to Jill's house. Mary had stars in her pretty blue eyes when she left for her girlfriends' home. She has longed to see all of her friends in Upland. I phoned Beverly this evening; she said Annie [Annette] and Grandma Annie are getting along very well with the new baby. Beverly starts her vacation tomorrow. She is going to help Annie and let her mother come home. Lorene had Bill and Beverly over to her house for dinner this evening. She had Elizabeth Jensen and Ray and his little girls to lunch yesterday. She had a lot of leftovers and wanted Bill and Beverly to help eat it, nice, eh? Uncle Glen and family are coming to see the new baby tomorrow. Birthday verse written to John:



## July 31, Friday

I was going to walk up on Colorado Street with Mary this morning to mail John's birthday gift and do a little shopping, but it was too hot even before 10 a.m., so she went alone. I composed the little verse to John and sent him \$6.00 in the card, or note stationery. The package is from Mary (things he will need for school). Mary bought a shower gift for Joyce Boswell's stork shower. It is a very pretty bottle holder, receiving blanket and safety pins, plus, ribbon, and gift-wrapping paper. She had a tiny doll in a yellow blanket to tie in the ribbon. It was a real pretty package when she'd finished it. Mary washed and ironed some of her clothes, things she wanted to take with her this evening. She also made a pretty blue full skirt, on my sewing machine and a cute top, with straps to go over her shoulders. She wore it tonight with a white blouse and looked darling. (Small sketch



## August 1, Saturday

It was warm all night and started out hot this morning. I was glad to have the cooler in the house. Lou worked out until noontime; he trimmed the hedge with his electrical cutters. I vacuumed the front room and dinette. The new bed-couch came about 11 a.m. Two colored men brought it and they took our old rose couch back with them. It was in excellent condition, but we wanted a couch that would open up into a bed. This one is very pretty in rose beige shades; the brown,

yellow, and green sofa pillows look nice on it. Mary is happy today with her beloved girlfriends, she is staying with Jill Connolly the first few days and then going to Blacks' where we will pick her up next Saturday morning. Oh, I hope it will not be as hot as it is today. We received a thank you letter from Rex, for the birthday gift, (sport shirt and \$5.00). He said he's going buy work pants with the \$5.00. He said he hopes we feel well enough to come up next weekend with Mary, they're anxious to show us the property they want to buy. Rex enclosed a letter to Mary, thanking her for the box of See's chocolates. Hers is longer, three pages, so I guess he's telling her about Petaluma and etcetera. I forwarded it to her and one from a friend, Richard Stewart. I answered Rex's letter. Br. Manlove phoned and said he had some nice ripe figs if we'd like to come for them. He invited us to spend the evening with them. We had just come from the market and Lou had put the car away. We were too hot to venture out again so Lou told him he'd come for them tomorrow.

### August 2, Sunday

Our southland climate has surely changed. We never had such long hot spells before these past two summers. A few years ago, we had only two or three hot days in a row. But it's different now, we've had a hot summer. But thank goodness, it does cool off at nights. We picked Sr. Manlove up this morning and took her to Sunday School. Br. Manlove had gone earlier to his priesthood meeting. It was pleasant in our lovely chapel because it is air-cooled. I enjoyed George Wride's Sunday School class and the lovely testimonies in the fast meeting that followed it. We ate a cold lunch at home in our sweet little air-cooled house. We both took naps this afternoon. It was our ward Primary's night to give the program in church. I'd like to have been there, but Daddy didn't share my views. He wanted to drive to Burbank and visit sister Sue, which of course, I was happy to do, also. I wish Sue could get to feel better; this dreadful heat doesn't help her heart condition either. Bette and Ray were in church, but came shortly after we got there. Little Ricky has his arm in a cast; he broke his elbow a week ago. We had a nice visit with Sue and the Haddocks. Lou and I both tried out Sue's electric vibrator. We left Sue's and drove to Andersens' about 8 p.m. Annie has been feeling rather miserable with inflammatory rheumatism in her right hand and knee. Her hand is swollen, but it wasn't paining like it did yesterday. Gee whiz, the fabulous Bailey girls have had it, eh? Ha ha! Dear old gals! The Andersens treated to ice cold watermelon. Sue wanted to fix a lunch but we wouldn't let her. Lorene was babysitting for the Cortlands. I missed her sweet face. Lou bought a pair of summer



*Joan and Miller ate at Nohlgren's in Salt Lake City. There were Nohlgren's in several states then.*

LDS garments from Annie. He wanted three pair, but one was all she had. She's getting some more in soon. The Manloves gave us a nice box of figs from their trees; we took some out to Sue and the Haddocks.

### August 3, Monday

It isn't quite as hot this morning as it was yesterday. I had the washing out before 9:30 this morning, bed sheets from all three beds do fill up my lines, but the automatic washer does the work. This morning's

mail brought a letter from Joan to Mary and us. They had been up to Salt Lake City looking at the Volkswagen buses, just for fun. They ate at Nohlgren's; all one can eat for 99¢. They both had seconds. Ha ha! Lorri is doing fine. Joan asked some questions which I answered for Mary. Miller and Joan bought three lugs of apricots, which they are going to can. Lou phoned this morning and said he thinks he'll need Mary two or three days this week. We'll have to go after her I guess. I phoned Mary when Lou called the second time. She'll be ready when we call for her tonight at Jill's home. I promised to see that she gets back to the stork shower on Thursday night for her dear friend Joyce. Lou and I ate a roast beef sandwich at a little café in Cucamonga before going for Mary. We found Jill's home on Red Hill without much trouble. Lou asked directions at a gas station once. We asked a cute little girl, with a dog in her arms to tell us where Jill Connolly lived; she was Jill's little sister. She pointed out the house and said, "I'm Jill's sister." Mary was just finishing dinner with the family, Mr. and Mrs. Connolly and Jill. Lou waited out in the car. They all said how much they enjoyed Mary's visit and said she is welcome anytime. We got there about 7 p.m. They are nice people to talk to. We stopped at Blacks' home after leaving Jill's lovely house. No one was home at Blacks'. Mary went through the house calling, but no answer. They never lock their doors when they go away for a short time. They lived in Baldy Village so long and never locked their

doors, but this lovely new home in the town; one would think they'd be more careful, eh? We drove up to Baldy Village. It was about sundown and very pretty in the mountains. Lou watered the flowers and trees. Mary got her Daddy's two suits and a few things she wanted. She went over to say hello to the Eatons. I dusted the furniture and swept a few cobwebs down in the back room. Lou swept cobwebs off the front porch door and windows. We stopped at Slaters' on our way down the hill. Rae and the little children walked out to our car with Mary. They were all happy to see her. The "For Sale" sign is on Marshes' house. It made Mary feel sad. I felt a little forlorn myself.





## August 4, Tuesday

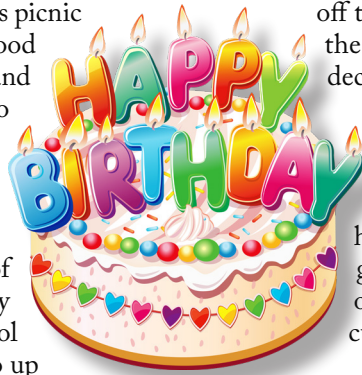
Happy 14th birthday to John! We sent him \$6.00. The morning was pleasant and cool, but the day warmed up. I put the cooler on about 2 p.m. Lou and Mary went to work at the Venetian blind shop. I did the ironing and made a fruit Jello salad. Mary received a package from Joan; it had her comb and some skin ointment, and her Avon "Here's My Heart," lotion sachet that Mary had ordered when she was in Provo. I received a nice letter from Violet and a thank you note from Paul and Sally Echel for the wedding gift. Violet told of Otto and Ronnie's fishing fun, in the Panquitch Lake and at Mammoth Creek. Otto had taken Ronnie to Beryl, too. That kid has one wonderful time with his grandfather, and Grandma Fife is generous with good eats and advice, ha ha. They all three enjoyed the High Priest's picnic in the canyon, at Wood's Ranch. They had good eats, and a program around the campfire and fun games. Two big white ducks come to Violet's door, quacking for Ronnie to feed them some bread. They even try to jump on his lap, when he kneels down to feed them. I wrote to Donna telling her we'd head for up north next Saturday morning instead of Monday morning as we'd planned. Mary wanted to go to East Pasadena Sunday School next Sunday, but now she's too anxious to go up north and see her family to wait over the weekend. Grampa is all for leaving Saturday, also. I just go along with what they decide? Mary was tired when she came home from work this evening at 4:50 p.m. She flopped on her bed until I called her to eat dinner, (fried chicken). Mary thought she'd like to go to Mutual, she drove our car over to the church. She came back before nine because the class she should have attended was having a rehearsal for their road show or something. She watched for a while, and then came home and wrote a letter to Joan. She sent her \$5.00; \$2.00 for her Avon sachet, and \$3.00 to pay on the shoes Joan has put away at the store for Mary. Joan works at Sears in the shoe department in Provo.

## August 5, Wednesday

It has been cooler today, I like it much better. We received a letter from Lydia and one from Donna. Lydia wrote to let us know the cemetery deed arrived okay and Owen would look into it as soon as he could. The doctor gave him something for his nerves and hopes it will clear up the nasty rash on his hands. Donna's



John Marsh 1959.



letter told of their activities last Saturday, they went to San Francisco, Golden Gate Park, the aquarium, and museums, then to Fleishhacker Zoo, and to Fisherman's wharf. They saw lots of boats, all kinds of fish and people. [What a day!] At night Rex and Donna went to dinner at the bishop's home. They had a lovely time, a maid served dinner and cleaned up the mess, they have an "elegant home." Johnny and Kathy went to a picture show while they were at the bishop's to dinner. Bishop took moving pictures of the dinner guests, (six couples). Donna sent us directions on how to find their apartment. Rex drew a map. I wrote a letter to Violet Fife and to Ethel Newbold. This evening after it cooled off nicely we all three worked in the yard. Mary cut the grass, Lou dug up weeds, I shook the soil off the weeds and put them in a box. In two hours the yard looked nice, watered and trimmed. Mary decided to go on a diet for a day (cutie). She isn't taking any bread in her lunch tomorrow. Lou bought cookies and doughnuts today, Mary ate a half dozen cookies. Lou the one or two doughnuts. Mr. Robinson's bakery is far too handy for them and he makes such delicious goodies. Mary fixed her lunch tonight, jar of cottage cheese, a small tomato, carrot, cucumber, and fruit; it's in the ice box.

## August 6, Thursday

It was warmer again today; my two Venetian workers ate boiled eggs, and toast and fruit this morning, as this is Mary's diet day. Oh, Mary didn't eat any toast; just Lou and I ate toast. We received a letter from "14 year old" John Marsh. That is what it said on the return address, ha ha! It was addressed to Grama Renshaw. Our postman smiled and so did this Grama. John wrote it on his birthday, August 4. This is all he wrote: Dear Grama and Grampa and Mary, "Thank you very much for the money, (that's Yenom spelled backwards) and Mary for the school papers and such. I am very sorry I can't write more, but I have to frost my cake." Love, John.

Some letter, eh? Mary was provoked, she spent money and time buying his gift. The "such" was ringed folder and paper, pencils, ruler, and several things he'll need to start high school. Oh that brother! Mary said, "I'll just bet Mother didn't see his letter." Grama Marsh phoned to ask when we were coming for Mary's hat she left there. Well, I guess we are not going for it as we have no way of getting down before



we go up north. John wrote a few lines to Grandma Marsh thanking her for the birthday gift, also. Mary felt like she was catching a cold. Her eyes and nose are watering and itching. I had her take some Anacin tablets and put Murine in her eyes. Oh I hope she isn't going to be sick with a cold. We fixed her lunch again tonight, vegetables, fruit, and cottage cheese. My nice neighbor, Helen Edgecomb, gave me a cup of salad made of lime Jello and cottage cheese. It was good! I bought some cots and cherries for lunches in Safeway. We ate most of the cherries.

**August 7, Friday**

Mary worked until two o'clock yesterday. Grampa let her drive his car home. We went back for him at 4:15 p.m. He gave us \$5.00 to buy some meat and things in Safeway Store. I had a busy day yesterday washing and ironing some of Mary's clothes. She got home in time to finish the last few pieces. This morning's mail brought a letter from Donna. They are happy we are coming on Saturday instead of Monday. We received an invitation to Sharon Hansen and Charles Gordon's wedding reception on Saturday, August 22. I mailed Annie \$2.00 to pay on the wedding gift we are giving Don Lee Jorgensen and bride (Lorene, Annie, Sue, and us). Bill S. and Lou were away from the Venetian blind shop most of the day installing some big blinds and Mary stayed in the office to answer the phone calls and talk to people who came in. Some came to buy tape or cord or parts, and some paid bills. She took in about \$75.00. She got a bit bored and lonesome at times and she phoned me a few times. I called her twice. She sounds so much like Joan over the telephone. The first time I phoned and she said, "Deluxe Venetian Blinds." I said, "My dear is it true that the Venetians are blind?" Ha ha! She'd heard of one blind man that picked up a hammer and saw. Mary took three of my Relief Society Magazines with her this morning to read while waiting for customers to call in. Lou and Bill S. are tying up the loose ends today and not taking any more

*"Deluxe Venetian Blinds"*

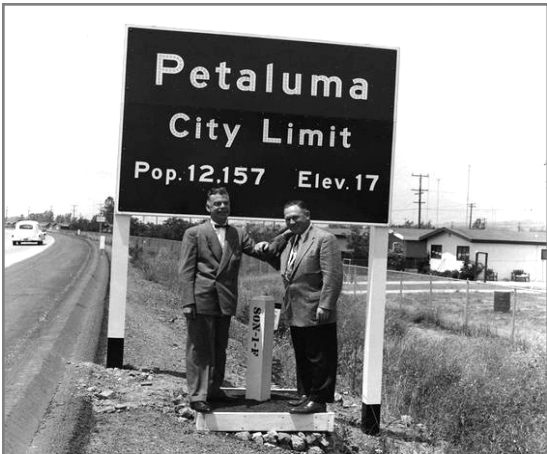
*"My dear, is it true that the Venetians are blind?"*

*"No, but I heard of a blind man that picked up a hammer and saw."*

work in until after the vacation week is over on August 17. I defrosted the icebox and vacuumed the rugs. I got things ready to pack and took a bath. We had a nice lamb chop dinner. I phoned Annie and they were just leaving to go to Van Nuys. It's Irene's birthday. They are taking Gilbert home. He rode to Andersen's from Van Nuys on his bicycle this week. What a lot of leg exercise, eh? Lorene is out to Van Nuys with Mary. She's coming back with Andersens tonight. Lou brought home several loaves of bread, some cookies, coffee cake, and doughnuts to take up to Donna and family. We all tried to sleep some after dinner, but no luck. So we had a word of prayer (Mary offered a lovely prayer) and then we left Pasadena at 10:10 o'clock for our trip up north. We stopped in Bakersfield at 1 a.m. to rest and stretch. It was warm there. We stopped in Fresno for gasoline and soft drinks. Lou was very tired, so Mary drove from Fresno at 3 a.m. until 6 a.m. past Modesto.

**August 8, Saturday**

Mary felt sleepy at six o'clock this morning so Lou took over. We had kept on Highway 99 all the way. It took us to Sacramento. We looked at the map and decided we had gone too far, but we'd taken the advice of a young gasoline attendant in Fresno. He said stay on 99 and it'll take you right into Oakland, but it didn't. Anyway we drove on Highway 42 to Vallejo or near there. We saw a large sign saying "to Petaluma" and we knew we were headed right. It wasn't long before we were in Petaluma. The very first street we noticed was D Street. It was 8:30 a.m. We passed the apartment Rex and Donna live in. The little Volks car was outside. It made Mary feel homesick, but we drove uptown to a little café and ate breakfast, hot cakes and cold milk. The folks were just getting up when we came back and they were surprised to see us, as they didn't expect us until tonight. It was a happy reunion. John and Kathy came out to the car in their pajamas. Lou and I both got into beds, after the usual greetings, we were so tired. Mary was very much alive and ready to go. Rex took her and the kids shopping. They bought pajamas for Donna and paid down on a nice plaid coat for Mary. They changed a white blouse for Donna to wear to her Singing Mother's convention this afternoon; the one she bought had a defect in it. Rex bought straw hats for the girls and Donna to wear in the Volkswagen when the top is down. They had the backdrop ties to tie them under the chin. Some ladies came for Donna and took her to



*This is an example of what the straw hats were like. Rex bought several of these for the ladies and girls.*



the Singing Mother's conventions in Napa this morning. Rex took the kids to the fair in Petaluma. Lou and I got up about noontime and ate a bit of lunch, milk, and coffee cake. Lou went back to bed. I freshened up and walked across the street to the pretty little park, where I enjoyed watching the people and traffic on that busy corner. The children were having fun on the swings and etcetera in the playground. The air here is clear and refreshing. It got real breezy, almost too cool for my comfort. My light coat felt good. The folks all got home about 3:30 p.m. Rex drove us around Petaluma to see the lovely countryside. He took us to see the house he wanted to buy; it had been sold, so we couldn't go in. Maybe it's for the best, eh? Donna cooked a lovely rump roast dinner. It surely tasted good. Their bishop ate dinner here. He called by to see if Rex wanted to go to Napa to a meeting with him. Donna invited him to eat. He was eating when we came back from our ride. Rex hurried and got cleaned up to go with the bishop. We saw the bishop's beautiful big new home while out driving with Rex. He is a friendly, humble man, perfectly at home in the little apartment eating in the kitchen. After dinner, Mary took me and John and Kathy for a ride in the little Volkswagen. I wore one of the new tie on hats as the top was down. We went to a body of water nearby, (Petaluma Bay). We saw lots of pretty boats and yachts. Lou and Donna did the dishes and then took a little walk uptown; it's not far from the apartment.

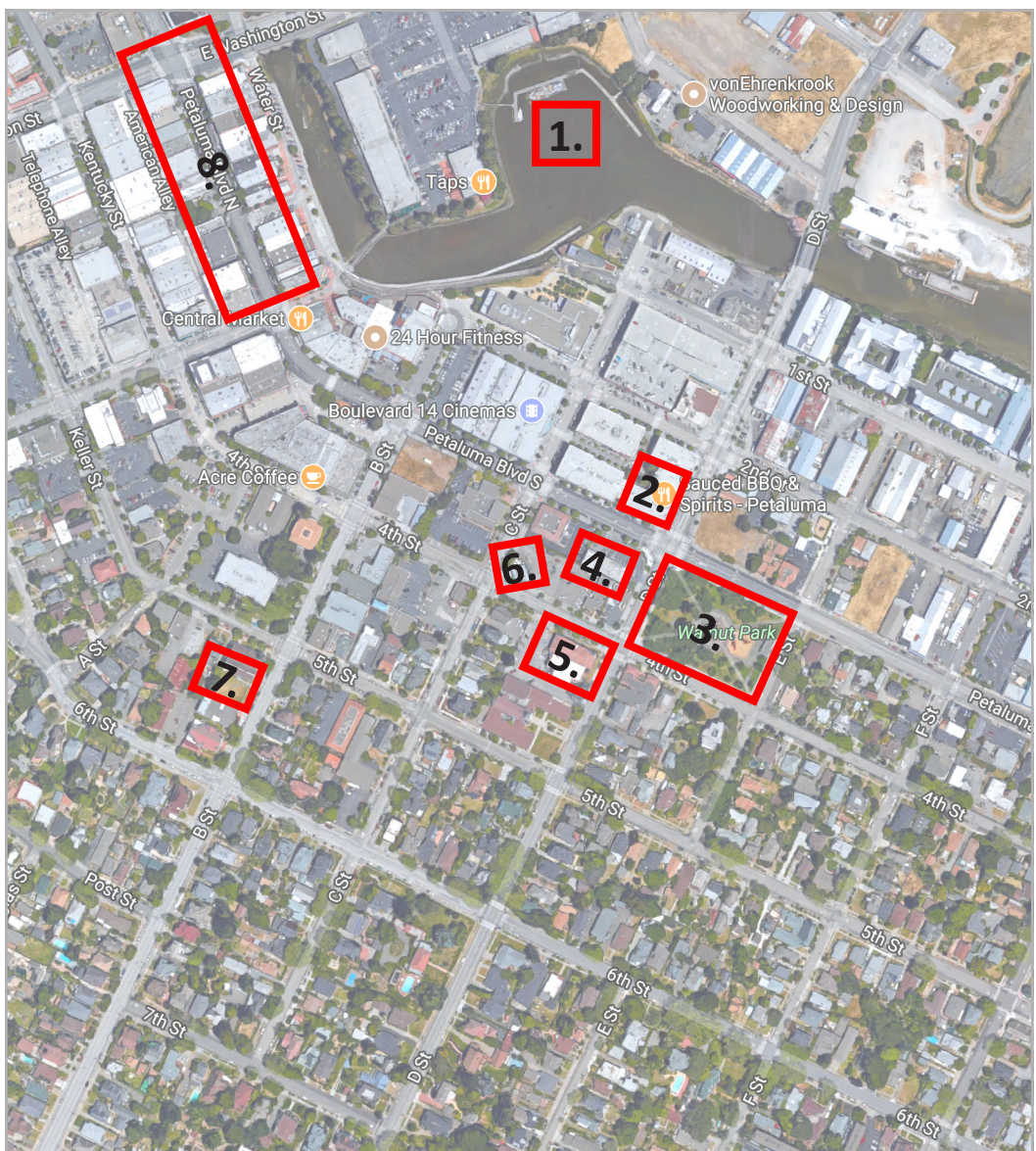
**August 9, Sunday**

We had beds and cots all over the little apartment last night, it was crowded, but fun for a night or two. I'm glad we don't have to live like this always. Rex and John went to priesthood meeting. Mary, Grampa, and Kathy

walked to Sunday School 3 or 4 blocks away. Donna and I rode in the little VW. The bishop greeted us at the door. This is a nice friendly ward. The bishop's sweet wife came up to meet me after church. Rex gave the lesson in our class; he's an excellent teacher (Gospel Doctrine class). They had their sacrament meeting after Sunday School because the Woman's Club [518 B Street] wanted the hall tonight. Petaluma had a big parade today; about the time we got out of church. It was almost two hours long. This is the last day of their big fair, also. Donna had to drive several blocks out of our way because of the parade. It was passing by the corner where they have their apartment. I watched it from Donna's kitchen window. Donna, Janet, and I, were making the potato salad while listening to the music of the different bands as they passed. They had some pretty floats, which we'd run out on the porch to look at. David and the little boys were at the corner with the others, watching the parade. Dave and Janet arrived at Donna's while we were



Women's Club where the Petaluma Ward met.



Current Google satellite image of Petaluma. 1959 points of interest marked with red boxes. 1. Petaluma River/Bay, 2. Where the apartment was located, 3. Walnut Park, 4. PDQ for burgers and ice cream, 5. Post office, 6. Foster Freeze, 7. Women's Club where church was held, 8. Downtown.





*Marvin & Elaine Alexander, Roland & Donna Renshaw, Beth & Stan Renshaw, Charlie & Marie Renshaw, Kenneth and Donna Renshaw. The Renshaw's visited Marvin and Elaine in August 1959.*

at church. The men folks carried our picnic across the street to the little park where we all enjoyed the delicious fried chicken and salad and all the trimmings. Rex bought a large jug of good root beer. Everything tasted so good. There was a nice cool breeze in the park. The children had fun in the playgrounds. Mark and Ricky are such darling little boys. Rex took Dave and Janet for a drive around Petaluma in his little VW. Donna, Mary, and Kathy took the little boys for a walk so Grampa Lou could have his nap. I enjoyed a quiet rest in a chair. For some reason I'm having a little asthma trouble here in Petaluma. Janet and family left for home, in San Jose, about 6 p.m. after eating a bite. Rex drove our car to Napa. We called to see Elaine and Marvin Alexander and sweet children, two boys and a girl at home. Their eldest boy was visiting Grandma Alexander. Elaine is Ralph Renshaw's only daughter. She is a lovely person and has a fine husband. John stayed home to watch television. Donna and Elaine learned they belong to the same stake, (Napa Stake). It is their stake conference next Sunday, so they'll look for each other. Elaine told us her brother Roland and family are in Washington DC, he is taking a study course for the FBI work. He is Chief of Police in Los Altos. All of her brothers and their families are on vacation now. Kenny Renshaw and family are in Salt Lake City; he is Uncle Melv's son. Marvin picked a sack of apples for us from the neighbor's trees, they told him to pick them anytime he wanted some. Nice, eh? P.S. John did the dishes this evening while we were out visiting in Napa.



*Casa Grande Motel where Lou and Elvie stayed after spending two nights in the small apartment with the Marshes.*

## August 10, Monday

Donna had a large washing out on the lines before we got up this morning. Rex had gone to work. Mary went to the fair grounds for a walk; they are dismantling the booths. Later she and Kathy went shopping in town, bought a white blouse and some undies for Mary, a balloon for Kathy, about three feet long when full of air. It made a loud bang later, after being blown up a few times. Lou and I decided to go look at the motel across the street and around the corner from Donna's house. Lou, John, and I, walked over to look at it. I'm having more asthma trouble than usual here. I know the kids are not sleeping as well as they should on the cots, so I was anxious to go to a motel. It was very nice, clean and modern, \$5.00 per night. We took apartment number 5, and brought our suitcases over. We picked Mary and Kathy up in town and all went for a ride to Santa Rosa. Ray Ashmore and his second wife, live in this town, he runs a cleaning establishment. Donna phoned;

Ray was out and wouldn't be back until 3 p.m. We couldn't wait that long. We went to a nice department store in Santa Rosa. Donna bought a cute little blue snowsuit, taffeta, with soft quilted lining for \$7.00 to send from the family to little Lorri for her first birthday anniversary. I bought a little warm looking red sweater for \$4.00 to send Lorri. We had them gift wrapped and ready for mailing. I forgot to mention Mary bought herself a new full half-slip, she left hers at her friends house, so had to buy another, she got it this morning in Petaluma. We stopped at a little hamburger stand in Santa Rosa to buy sandwiches, but we didn't like the looks of the place or the smell, so we came on home and fixed ourselves a good lunch. Lou and Donna did some shopping in the market; we had some more root beer like we had on Sunday. Lou bought a big glass jar full today. Donna made a nice meat loaf for dinner this evening. We left the dishes stacked in the sink, got in our car and Rex drove us to Bodega Bay. It was very interesting here with fishing boats, and fishermen. There was a lot to see; I stayed in the car because I was having a hard time to breathe. Why this asthma? It was real windy and cold here. They came back to the car with red noses. Donna stayed in the car with me. She said she'd been here before and it was too cold to get out. The fact is she wouldn't leave me alone. Rex bought some salmon and some shrimp cocktail to take home. We drove through more farmlands, grain fields, and to a cute little town called Sebastopol. Kathy picked some pretty wild sweet peas growing along the roadside. It was a lovely ride, pretty farming country, with hills and etcetera. We took the folks home and then went to the Casa Grande Motel where we were staying tonight. Lou had a nice long nap here this afternoon, while I visited at Donna's. Asthma is giving me a miserable time.



## August 11, Tuesday

I had a miserable time all night. The asthma trouble got worse by the minute. This is a lovely motel; everything so nice and new, I'd love to stay another day, if only I could breathe normal. I haven't had an attack of asthma like this, in many years. I'm convinced it is this grain country; there is a granary very near here about ½ block away. Lou decided we'd leave for home as soon as we could get away. Donna came over after Lou walked to her apartment to tell her we were going home. Janet is expecting us to come to her house tomorrow and bring Mary. I gave Mary \$1.00 to phone Janet and let her know we couldn't come. Using my asthma spray so often has caused me some heart distress. I felt ill. Donna offered to drive us home and come back on the bus, but, of course we wouldn't hear of it, bless her heart. The kids walked over to the motel and we took them back home. I didn't get out of the car, I felt too ill. Donna fixed some lemons, cut in halves, for me to use to ease the chest hurt. She also fixed our thermos jug full of ice water. In the excitement, we forgot our blankets and pillows. We didn't realize it until we got to the motel in King City. So sorry to cause Donna this extra burden of getting them home to us. We will not need them until winter. It was 10:10 a.m. when we left our precious children in Petaluma. My breathing felt almost normal after we drove out of the grain country. We enjoyed the drive to San Francisco, over the beautiful Golden Gate Bridge. It is indeed a fabulous City. We had no trouble at all keeping on our 101 highway. I recalled the happy days I spent in San Francisco when Sue and Al lived there and Mildred was with them. We ate lunch in San Jose and bought gasoline. I wasn't well enough to look for Janet's home, I'm so thankful we had a nice visit with all of them on Sunday. I felt very sad to pass through San Jose and not see my sweet Janet again, but I was weak, heart action not normal. Getting home is my anxiety now. We arrived in King City at 3:35 p.m. after five hours of driving. We were both tired and we took the first motel we saw, "Komfort Motel," it was nice and clean. We rested on the bed until 6 p.m. then cleaned up and went to town for dinner. We ate in a nice looking coffee shop; the food was good. We enjoyed a nice ride around the town, so many pretty little homes here, all well kept with flowers and green lawns. I bought some postcards and stamps in a drug store. I mailed a card to Donna and family and told them not to worry about our blankets and pillows. We do not need them until winter. The people in our motel are very friendly; the managers, Walter and Grace Sedwarft have been very nice. She brought us some ice water in a large container. He visited outside with Lou. They have 11 motel units, some with kitchenettes. They have 31 trailer spaces. It's a big place, 935 Broadway, King City.

## August 12, Wednesday

I rested much better last night. It was a lovely sunny morning. We left this pretty little town of King City, about 7 a.m. We drove to Atascadero, where we ate breakfast in the hotel coffee shop at 8:20 a.m. I mailed Donna another postcard in the Atascadero post office. We bought gasoline and left



*This is the grain elevator that was close to the Marshes' apartment.*

this pretty little city at 8:45 a.m. We've enjoyed the drive so far, nice and cool, pretty scenery. We ate lunch in Roy's Café in Simi, California. We by-passed Santa Barbara, but even the outskirts are lovely. The ocean was gray all the way, like the sky. Every time we came near the ocean, we saw the fog rolling in and we knew we'd see water soon. We left 101 after Santa Barbara and got on Highway 118. We went through Sunland, La Canada, La Crescenta, and home sweet home to our wonderful Pasadena, at 2:45 p.m. Thank God for our sweet little home. There was a postcard from Lydia and Owen and one from Lillian and Jack. The Kellers were leaving Salt Lake City on August 8. She said they'd call on us. Oh, I hope we haven't missed them? If they went to San Francisco first, we haven't missed them. Louise and son Stevie spent a week with them in Salt Lake City. Lydia's card said Owen could get four all wool blankets with wide satin bindings, two pink ones and two blue ones for \$19.00 total. She sent the card airmail. I asked Owen when we were in Cedar City to see if he could get me some wool blankets like they have. I'm delighted with this wonderful bargain. Lou wrote a check for \$20.00. I hope that will cover mailing too? Margaret R. phoned Lydia to ask about Lou. Melv wanted to know how he felt and looked. They knew we went to Cedar to meet Owen and Lydia. I sent Lydia's letter airmail after I'd rested and refreshed this evening. I'm so happy to be home. I also wrote to Donna and family to let them know we arrived here okay. I know she has been concerned. My lovely neighbor Helen Edgecomb, looked after our place; watered flowers and lawns and picked up the newspapers. Wasn't that nice of her? Joan Sidlow mailed me an invitation to her Primary Sunbeam classroom, "Hours of Enchantment," open house program on August 12, 10:30 to 11:30, (this morning). I composed a little poem the children gave, honoring mothers, so I had an invitation. It was a clever and unique invitation on a paper plate made to look like a clock with hands showing 10:30 and the little invitation printed in the center. I phoned Joan, thanked her

for it, and told her I was on the highway traveling home at that hour. She said she was sorry I couldn't have been there; she was thrilled with the success of the endeavor. Our ward teachers called this evening at 6:55. They left in time for Lou to see his champion fights on TV.

### August 13, Thursday

I mailed Janet a birthday card; I left \$5.00 with Donna to get to her on her birthday, which is tomorrow. Joan Sidlow told me some very sad news last evening. She said, Dan Millard died of a heart attack last Saturday. [*He was 46 years old.*] He'd been working in the yard in the heat and came in to get a drink of water. He told LaVer, "I don't feel good," then he fell on the floor by the sink and died. They were in their new home in Reseda. His funeral was Wednesday at 10:30 at the Pasadena Ward house. Bishop Raddatz officiated. I was also saddened to learn that Br. Orville Willard passed away from cancer on Monday August 10. His funeral will be at 10:30 a.m. on Saturday from our ward chapel. He has been ill a long time; I know his death is a relief to him. He was a fine high councilman in our stake and a ward member, too. His wife Louise is a lovely person, too. Dan and LaVer's boy has just returned from a mission. The family and friends had been visiting the Millard's to welcome him home. The shock of Dan's death was terrific; sorry I don't recall the boy's name. They lived in the Pasadena Ward, not our ward. The gas company sent a man out this morning to put a new meter in. He came in to turn off, and later on, our gas pilots. I phoned Annie this morning to report we'd returned. I have a feeling she'd forgotten we'd been away, ha, ha! That new Andersen baby takes up her thoughts right now. I'm anxious to see the baby. I hear she is a beauty. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned to learn if we'd returned. He came over later, with a sack full of nice figs from his tree. I gave him some of the coffee cake ring Lou brought from Mr. Robinson's bakery. Lou paid our gas, light, water, and telephone bills this morning. He had the car greased and a new generator bracket put on. The broken bracket caused our car to make a strange sound when it was driven over 70 mph. It cost him \$5.17 for labor and materials and tax. Lou bought two small chicken fryers, some lamb chops and a small beef roast and some ground beef, for a total of \$8.00 in meat! I stewed the parts of the chicken we don't fry. We enjoyed the stew for dinner. I froze the other parts for fried chicken later. After Br. Manlove left, Lou had a nice long nap. I copied diary



Dan Millard, photo from Family Search.



Orville Willard, photo from Family Search.



*In winter I get up at night  
And dress by yellow candle-light.  
In summer quite the other way  
I have to go to bed by day.  
~Robert Louis Stevenson*

notes of our trip into my diary book. I was too tired to watch TV very long tonight. I was in bed sometime before Lou, but he slept all afternoon. It is indeed unusual for me to go to bed first.

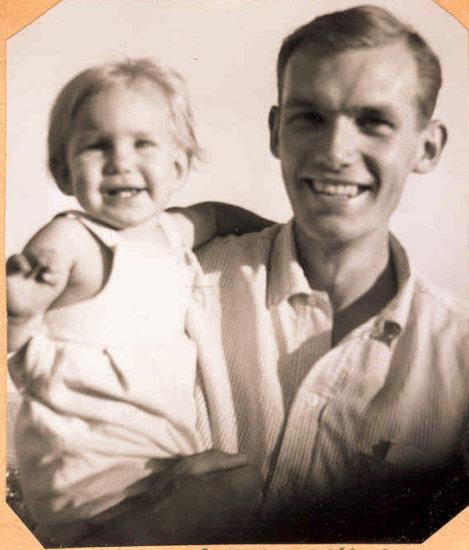
### August 14, Friday

I'm getting back to normal after another good night's rest. After breakfast, Lou worked in the yard for four hours; he pulled up weeds, tied up plants, cut back the ivy, etcetera. I phoned Joe Lawlor; he is going to cut our lawns in the morning. This morning's mail brought a letter from Donna with some darling pictures Joan sent of baby Lorri, taken when Mary was there. They are all good and it gave me such a thrill to see how much that precious baby has grown. She is in all of the pictures, with Mary, or Joan, or Miller. She is dressed up in a pretty little dainty dress, the cutie. The pictures are real good of all of them. [*See following page for the photos Joan sent in Elvie's scrapbook.*] Donna says Mary is going to stay with them, in Petaluma, for two weeks and then she'll visit with Janet for a few days before coming home for her beach party. Donna and Mary are on diets and exercising, so she wants to stay with her mother to help her lose some weight. Donna doesn't need to lose weight, but wants to help Mary. You know, "Misery likes company," eh? Mary is beautiful, but the girls like to be thin. Mary was going on a swimming party that the Mutual was giving Wednesday night. The family was all going; I hope they had fun. We also received a nice letter from Violet. She is expecting Bette and Ray and their four boys on Saturday morning. They are on their way to Salt Lake City with their winning baseball team. They'll camp in sleeping bags on the lawn at Violet's, they said. Bevan's brother, Doug Jones, and his wife Donna, called on Violet, Otto, and Ronnie on Tuesday and ate dinner with them. They had a hotel room. They left for Los Angeles on Wednesday at 4 a.m. Violet thinks Dody, Bevan, Nadine, and Chris will arrive this weekend, but she is not sure yet. It'll be a happy reunion with the Haddocks, Fifes, and Joneses. Ronnie is still having fun going places with Grandpa Otto Fife. Violet says he helped her wash all the windows outside of the house. It is not as much fun as fishing, eh? The ex-sheriff brought them some green corn, tomatoes, cucumbers, green peppers, and yellow squash, from his garden. They were delicious and he'd just picked them, nice eh? Lou enjoyed his nap after lunch and his shower. I answered Donna's letter. I wanted to answer Violet's letter also, but I felt too tired, so I rested an hour before preparing dinner. Lou helped and we enjoyed our evening together. Annie phoned about 9 p.m. She and Beverly have made a lot of trips over the hill to Dale and Annette's to help out with the new baby. They are getting along real well; no formula needed yet. Lorene was at Annie's watching TV with them. This is the last day of Beverly's vacation; she and Uncle Lou will be back on their jobs on Monday and me, too. I've got a big washing facing me.

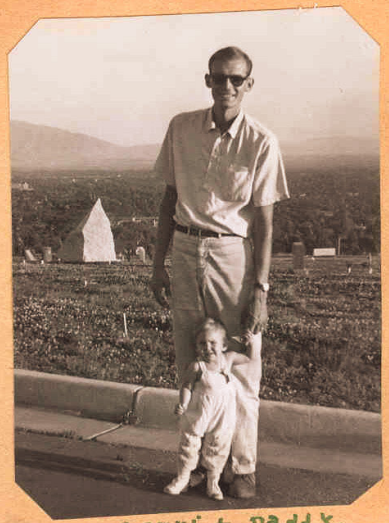




Lorri + Daddy -  
S.L.C.W. cemetery -



Lorri and Miller -  
July 1959 -



Lorri + Daddy -  
S.L.C.W. cemetery



Aunt Mary and Lorri



-Lorri and mama -  
Provo, Utah - 1959 -



Mary and Lorri -



- Mary - Lorri and Miller

Elvie's scrapbook page of Mary's trip to visit the Gardner family. Elvie received the photos on August 14.

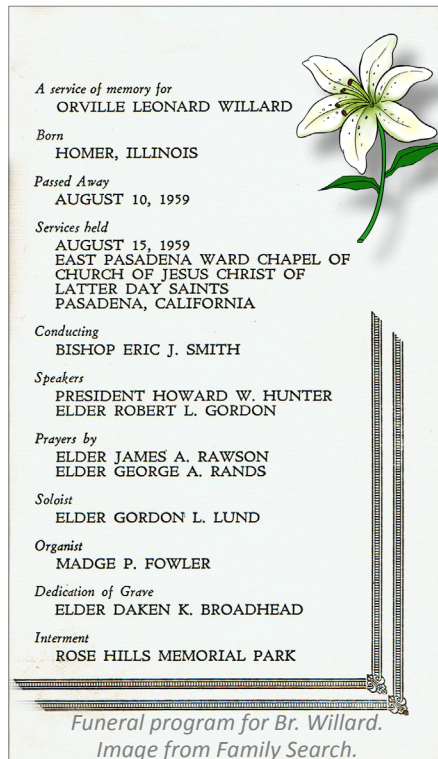


## August 15, Saturday

It was overcast this morning so nice and cool. Joe Lawlor came and cut our lawns and Lou paid him \$1.50. Joe is 14 years old and a nice kid, he just got back from a vacation with his family to Seattle, Washington. They stayed overnight in Petaluma en-route. Lou and I went to the East Pasadena Ward Chapel, to Br. WORville Willard's funeral service at 10:30 this morning. The chapel was full and the flowers were beautiful and oh, so many. Bishop Eric Smith, Elder Robert L. Gordon, and President Howard W. Hunter, were the speakers. The soloist was Elder Gordon L. Lund, organist Madge Fowler. The dedication of the grave was by Elder Daken K. Broadhead. The prayers were by Elder James A. Rawson and Elder George A. Rands. His interment was at Rose Hills Memorial Park. It was all lovely. We didn't go to the cemetery. Br. Willard was one day older than I am, he was born on December 4, 1892 and I was born the next day, December 5, 1892. He was 66 years old. We did some shopping in the Safeway Store after the funeral. Lou talked to the manager about a \$6.00 check that was returned. It was Elena Dewar's check, for work Lou did for her. We bought a loaf of bread at Robinson's Bakery. Elena said there is a mistake, to put the check through again. There is money in her account. I phoned Sue, she isn't feeling very well. Bette, Ray, and the boys left last night for Cedar City and then on to Salt Lake City with the winning baseball team of the stake, (their ward boys). Sue said Kenny is going to change jobs for one in Ontario. They are going to look at homes in Ontario tomorrow. I wish Donna was moving there, instead of Petaluma, but of course, I want what is best for Donna and her family; that is important. Lou had his afternoon nap as usual. I got lonesome, as usual, so I rested, also. It is a pleasant way to pass the time away, eh? I saw Dolores and Jenny and Jack Jones at the funeral today. Jack was a pallbearer with the other high councilmen. I talked to Dody on the phone this evening. She plans on taking the children, Nadine and Chris, to Cedar City on the train and stay there a week and then come home on the train and leave the children with Violet (Grandma). She and Bevan will fly to Denver or New York. I've forgotten where his business trip is this time. Ronnie is in Cedar already. We took him with us on the 25th of July. Lou and I drove to Dale and Annie's to see the baby. She surely is a darling infant. She is a very pretty baby. I held her; Annie looks well. They're happy parents. Baby Marilyn is a doll!

## August 16, Sunday

I got up at 6:30 and put the roast in the oven and went back to bed for a half hour. I had roast, carrots, potatoes, and onions all baked before we left for Sunday School. Dinner is ready in a warm oven, nice, eh? Of course the oven is off. I guess Donna and family are in Napa this morning at their stake



conference. We were in the Petaluma Sunday School last Sunday. Laura Manlove phoned to see if we'd take her to Sunday School. We picked her up at her home. Cliff M. went with Russell Peak to priesthood. I was happy to see Jean and Cliff Cummings and children in Sunday School. They have moved back after two years in Washington D.C. He was working on a government project there. Cliff was in our bishopric when they moved away, and we surely missed them. Gilbert Jorgensen gave our Sunday School lesson again this morning. I think George Wride is on vacation. We enjoyed our baked dinner and nice restful afternoon. We enjoyed Gill's Sunday School lesson today, also. We had several visitors in Sunday School. Our Bishop Smith and family and his counselor, Roland McDonnell and family are away on their vacations somewhere. Br. Claron Oakley is in charge; he says they may be gone several weeks. I hope they have a happy

vacation. I don't believe the families are together. Someone said the McDonnell's are at the beach. I don't know where the bishop and family are. Lou slept most of the afternoon. I took a little nap, to get rid of my loneliness. Bill Schroeder phoned to learn if we'd returned from our trip, he was surprised when I told him we got home on Wednesday. He was sorry I had asthma trouble. Bill and May had a wonderful vacation. They went to Reno, Nevada and to Lake Tahoe. I was really disappointed this evening that I couldn't go to sacrament meeting. Oh, I wish I could take the bus to our chapel. Lou didn't feel like going to church tonight. Robert L. Gordon was the speaker in our ward and I always enjoy hearing him. Later: It's good we didn't go to church. Lillian, Jack, Shirley, Janet, and Julie came. They had been driving all day from Los Altos. Shirley drove her car and Jack his. Lillian phoned to say they were lost, and asked how to get here from Del Mar and Hill Street. They were almost here. Lou told them to go east on Del Mar and he would go out on the corner. We fixed a lunch for them; they invited us to go out to eat, but we insisted they eat here. We'd just finished eating. Lou went with Jack to get a motel near us on Colorado Boulevard. We thought of driving to Burbank to see Sue, but neither of us felt up to it this afternoon. It's good we stayed home, so as not to miss the folks from Los Altos.

## August 17, Monday

Janet and Julie stayed here with us last night. They were the first to sleep on our new bed-couch. Jack, Lillian, and Shirley went to the motel. Shirley was worn out. She had a bad headache and pain in her neck from driving so long. I'm so glad we were home; it was nice having these dear ones with us. Shirley left her two little tots, Jill and Freddy, home with a nursemaid and Daddy Fred. The nursemaid is an elderly lady. Shirley has a week's vacation from her job. I



got up at 6:30 a.m. and got Lou off to work; vacation is over for my Lou. Beverly's week of vacation is over, also. She's back on the job. In fact, I guess mine is over too, by the looks of our clothes hamper, eh? Lillian, Jack, and Shirley came for the girls about 10:45. They ate breakfast in Van de Kamp's. I cooked breakfast for the girls. They are lovely kids, they helped make up their bed and they did the dishes. I read Ethel Newbold's letter to Lillian and Jack. They were surprised to learn there had been three cloud bursts since they left Salt Lake City. One was last Tuesday and there were two on Wednesday. Ethel's rented apartment got mud and water at the basement door. It took her three hours to clean it up, so her tenants wouldn't track it all in the house of the lower apartment. She'd surely like to sell the big place, as she isn't well enough to do all that cleaning up after thoughtless tenants. If they'd left the bricks where Ethel put them, around the garden, the water and mud wouldn't have flooded in her basement door. I do not want any rented property, not me! The folks left here about 11:15. They were going to call at the shop to say good-bye to Louis and then go to Lynwood to see Aunt Mary, Jack's sister. They are going to San Diego later today, all but Shirley. She is staying in Los Angeles she thinks. I did my large washing after folks left. There were three runs, two weeks washing. Annie phoned to ask how I was feeling. She has run into some troubles. Their hot water tank broke at about three Sunday morning, leaking water all over. It woke Bev up; she got her dad up and they turned off the water. Annie has a plumber there today. It is going to cost \$100.00 or more for a new tank and some pipe work in the kitchen. The water isn't coming as it should; the pipes are corroded. The plumber had to take some siding off the house to get at the pipes. Annie said Blanche phoned and told her that Bryan and LaPriel Bunker have bought a lovely home in Salt Lake City and moved from Las Vegas into their new home. Beverly phoned and invited us to ride over to Dolores and Bevan's with her and Annie to take Dody some LDS garments. Bev had the pictures she took of us in Cedar City last month. We saw them with the Joneses. It recalled the happy vacation we had there, with Owen and Lydia, the Fifes, and Ronnie Jones. Dody has a new hideaway bed couch something like ours. There was a dreadful earthquake this night in Montana.

### August 18, Tuesday

It felt like fall weather this morning, a bit chilly, but I love it. That hot weather gets me down. No mail from my family this morning, darn it! I was all set for a letter. Oh, I wish I felt well enough to go uptown and buy Sharon Hansen

and Chuck Gordon a wedding gift. Their reception is August 22. Annie told me that Lorene is going to move from her pretty little apartment near Andersens. Ray is buying a duplex house five or six blocks from where Lorene now lives. He actually bought it several months ago; one side is empty now. He wants Lorene to move in it and look after the place for him. Lorene is staying with the Cortland children at the grandmother's home in Los Angeles, while the Cortlands are away on vacation. Ray, Annie, and the bishop are going to move Lorene's belongings to the duplex. She'll have a different home when she returns, eh? She'll stay with Andersens a few days while she is attending the Doctrine and Covenants Study Course in East Los Angeles. Elizabeth Jensen went back home to Salt Lake City. She took Carol Clayton with her. Marilyn is taking care of her little sister Janet while Miriam works. Ray and Miriam are going to Salt Lake City next week on their vacation. The leadership meeting that Lorene will attend is in the East Los Angeles High School, I believe. They have courses for all of our church studies. A man



*LaPriel and Bryan Bunker in 1952.*

is digging up Annie's old pipeline this morning and putting in a larger pipe to the sewer; the old pipes are too small and corroded. I phoned Sue, she is feeling "fair;" she gets lonesome with Bette and family away in Salt Lake City. Sharon has been down to help her with her bookwork, which is a blessing to her. Shirley and Kenny are buying a home in Ontario where they'll be moving to in a few weeks. I had a large ironing, I was glad to have finished up by noon. I guess we have a weak tube on our TV set. The picture goes off focus every time I change a channel. Beverly adjusted it for us last night, but as soon as I changed the channel it went out again, it irks me! Helen Egdecomb took me up on Colorado Street to the hardware store. They have a very nice gift department. I bought a set of eight drinking glasses, the

new shaded barrel shaped glass. It was \$3.07 and the lady gift-wrapped it so pretty for me. Now I have to figure out how to get it to Sharon Hansen's home? She and Charles Gordon will be married in the Los Angeles Temple on Saturday, August 22. The reception is that night. We got our television to working very well this evening with a good clear picture. I hope we can keep it like this. Lou and I are enjoying this lovely cool weather. We both took naps before eating dinner this evening. He wanted to have a shower and nap before dinner so we ate at 6:30 p.m.



**August 19, Wednesday**

"Happy Birthday," dear Lorri, "Happy Birthday" to you. One-year-old today, I hope she received our gift okay! Lou got up early and shut the alarm off, so it couldn't ring. He told me to sleep late. He ate at Robinson's Bakery. I surely enjoyed the sleeping in! No mail from Donna today. I surely hope all is well with them in Petaluma. I enjoyed doing scrapbook work today. I put the pictures Joan sent, in my book. I'm so happy



teddy bear stickers on the first page. She says they'll leave Petaluma on Friday the 29th, after work, drive 5 or 6 hours and then stay in a motel somewhere. Then they will start out at 5 a.m. on Saturday. They expect to be in Mt. Baldy by 11 or 12 noon on Saturday. They knew about Dan Millard's death, someone from Pasadena Ward had phoned Perry Johnson the day of Dan's funeral. Donna and Rex were very sorry about his sad death. She said she would write to LaVer and to Louise

Willard. Br. Willard had been ill a long time. He was one of our stake high counselors. Donna said Janet was disappointed we didn't go there to see how nice the little white fence looked and the Venetian blind. Grampa Lou made the fence and the blind. Rex and Donna looked at another house they'd like to buy. It is just a mile from the church lot. The lady is asking \$11,000 for it; \$2,000 down, with \$85.00 a month payments. It has almost three acres with good frontage property. Of course their hands are tied unless they can sell the Mt. Baldy home. I surely wish they could sell it. Last weekend they took the family to San Francisco for Mary's benefit. She wasn't with them when they went before. They ate lunch in the Golden Gate Park, went through the aquarium and to the Japanese Tea Gardens and some other museums. Then they went to town and took a ride on the cable cars, from Market and Powell Streets to Fisherman's Wharf, up and down hills, it was fun. They ate hamburger sandwiches in Woolworth's big store; the largest of it's kind. It has five lunch counters, a butcher shop, a bakery and everything. From San Francisco they drove to Berkeley, to visit Vera and Fred Richie. Br. and Sr. Chandler were there. They had just come from Bert Pack's wedding in the Canada Temple. Vera and Fred's lovely big home, (as usual) is in the process of being remodeled, both of them are on stake missions. Rex took the family to Oakland to call on the Deals, but no one was home, so Mary will not see her cousins this summer, I guess. This weekend our Marsh



to have these nice snapshots of Joan, Mary, Miller, and little Lorri. It has been nice and cool today, it felt like it might rain and it looks like it is raining in our mountains. I phoned Bonna Gordon to see when we could go do our Relief Society visiting; she can't go this week. Her son's wedding is the 22nd and she is expecting daughter Sue and husband and baby tomorrow. She said we'd go next week and that is okay by me. I sent a sympathy card to Louise Willard, and one to LaVer Millard with a note of condolence enclosed. They both lost their beloved husbands in death this month. I had a nice lamb chop dinner this evening, which we both enjoyed. It is my favorite meat. We had a pleasant evening at home with my darling husband and the television programs. Montana had a dreadful earthquake in the West Yellowstone area. It was badly damaged, it happened Monday night. Tuesday's paper said there are 16 dead, but today's paper said 13 died and 27 are in hospitals. Sixteen of our San Gabriel Valley residents are among those known to have been in the Montana quake area. I don't believe any of them are dead from the quake, but some are injured. Mother Nature is on the rampage again. Flash floods have caused a lot of damage in our south lands, also, and a few deaths, too.

**August 20, Thursday**

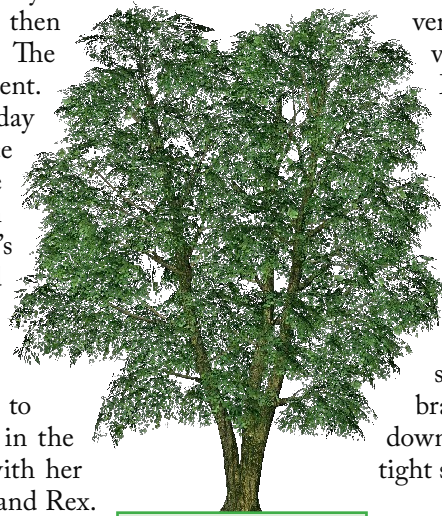
We have rain clouds in our sky; I wish we could have a nice long shower. We need it. I mailed Ethel Burk a get-well card this morning. The mailman brought a nice long letter from Donna. Kathy had put one of her little



family will visit Janet and family. Mary will stay until Wednesday or Thursday and then she'll go back to Petaluma on the bus. The station is just a block from the apartment. She can walk home from it. Last Sunday our family enjoyed their stake conference in Napa. President Bruce McConkie gave a fine talk. In the evening session the Mutual had a nice program. Donna's cousin Elaine Renshaw Alexander and husband Marvin sang. He sang a solo, Elaine and a girlfriend sang a duet, and then Elaine and Marvin sang in a quartet. Donna and family talked to them after church in the morning and in the evening. Donna sent the \$5.00 I left with her for Janet's birthday and \$5.00 from her and Rex. Mary, John, and Kathy sent \$2.00 so Janet can buy something she'd like to have. Donna is so happy to learn what happened to Joan's wedding pictures. Mary was looking for music in Grandma Marsh's piano bench and saw the three missing wedding pictures. Grandma Marsh thought Joan and Miller had sent them to her and Pa, because they were with the Christmas gifts that Marshes had unwrapped last Christmas eve at Mt. Baldy. We're all delighted to learn that they were not burned in the fireplace as feared, with the Christmas wrappings and etcetera. Joan sent a box of chocolates to her grandparents. We did enjoy reading Donna's nice long letter. I try to record some of the interesting things they've been doing, but I can't go into detail like she does.

### August 21, Friday

It was a bright sunny morning, but not hot. I surely hope our hot weather is over. We have had a hot summer for sure. I vacuumed the bedrooms good yesterday, and that was as much as my weak body could take in one day. After work yesterday, Lou took me to Sharon Hansen's home, with the wedding gift for her and Chuck Gordon. The reception is Saturday evening, but Lou doesn't want to drive out at night. I'd surely like to go, but of course not alone. Sr. Hansen took the gift from me; she is such a sweet looking person. She looks more like Sharon's sister than her mother. They are lovely people. I shortened Lou's brown slacks yesterday; he was so pleased he gave me two dollars, plus my \$10.00 weekly allowance, nice, eh? Three of the four wool blankets we bought through Owen, from the Deseret Industries, came parcel post this morning (two blue and one rose). I wonder why the other rose blanket didn't come. I wrote a letter to Donna and a postcard to Lydia and Owen. Maybe Owen can put a tracer on the missing blanket for us. I vacuumed the front rooms after lunch. I'm glad to have it taken care of for another week. It has been a beautiful day; clear, but not too hot. Our neighbor, Colonel Ray, two doors south of us, had a big vacuum truck come out this afternoon and vacuum clean the furnace in his home. It was noisy while doing the job. Mrs. Ray and two little boys are expected home Monday the 31st of August. They've been gone most of the summer visiting her folks in Korea. I've missed them, the darling little boys remind me of our own



*One of the branches on the Renshaw's elm tree broke and was hanging on August 21.*

dark eyed Mark. Colonel Ray says he is getting very anxious for them to come home. He's been very lonesome. They are lovely neighbors. Mrs. Ray is a pretty little Korean woman; the Colonel is a distinguished looking American. He has some gray in his hair. He is still in the service of the USA; only he is stationed here in Southern California now. It was a very nice calm evening. Lou and I sat out on our front porch until nine o'clock. We heard a crack in Mrs. Stacy's big Chinese elm tree, but no branches fell so we thought no more about it. One of the branches of our big elm is broken and hanging down. Lou and I tried to pull it down, but it held tight so we left it.

### August 22, Saturday

When we got up this morning, we saw that a big limb of Mrs. Stacy's Chinese elm tree was hanging to the ground in front parking, that's what Lou and I heard last night, while we were out on the porch, but it didn't come down until later. Lou pulled it all the way down after Mrs. Stacy said she couldn't get any of the city offices to answer her phone call. It was dangerous for anyone to walk under. As it was a policeman came by later; he got action. They came out and removed the limb and the one hanging from our elm. This morning's mail brought another wedding reception invitation. Karen Startup and Ronald Platt are getting married in the Los Angeles Temple on September 9; the reception will be in her parents' home that evening. This will be lovely, I know. The Startups do beautiful catering in our city every day. We also received a nice letter from Janet thanking us for the birthday gift of \$5.00 and the card. She said she spent the \$5.00 and the \$2.00 that the kids, Mary, John, and Kathy sent her to buy some nice plants she wanted in her garden. David planted them for her. She wished we could see how pretty her yard looks. I'm sure it does, it was lovely when we saw it last spring, March 25 to 28, at Easter vacation week. David took Janet to the Ice Follies in San Francisco, the night of her birthday. They enjoyed it a lot. Janet's parents sent her \$5.00, also. They are visiting with Janet and David today. Mary is going to stay until Wednesday or Thursday. She will go back to Petaluma on the bus. The bus station is just one block from the house in Petaluma. David's folks have started to build their beach home in Santa Cruz. It's going to be beautiful there. Janet took us to see their property last March. Lou and I went uptown this morning. He let me out at Hertel's Department Store. He went to the garage to get the jack handle for the car. They didn't put it in the car when we bought the car. He got the jack out to change a tire and there was no handle. Lou met me in Hertel's; they are having their big "White Sale" of sheets, slips, towels, linens, and etcetera. We bought four top sheets and two fitted sheets for the twin bed. I'm glad I won't have to use the big sheets on them anymore. Lou bought a lovely pair of pillows, made of duck feathers, on this big sale for \$3.99 apiece. We needed two more pillows to have for our new couch bed. The sheets were \$1.99 each. We bought four hand towels in rose color

and three washcloths. I was happy to find a lovely boxed set of table place mats and napkins in linen, marked down from \$4.95 to \$2.95. I bought it for the Startup wedding gift. The clerk gift-wrapped it so pretty. It warmed up today; we had to put the cooler on this afternoon. We both rested. I used the new pillow; it was so nice and comfortable. Today was Chuck and Sharon Gordon's wedding day, Lou didn't feel like going to their reception, I'm sorry.

### August 23, Sunday

Last night Lou and I drove to Burbank to see Sue. There was no one home at her place; we went to Vandergrifts'. Ernie was the only one home, but he told us Elaine had taken Sue to do her shopping in the cool of the evening and then Elaine was taking Sue out to dinner. We visited for a short time with Ernie and then drove to Highland Park to Andersens. Annie had gone with Dale and Annette to the wedding reception of Edna Silvia's son. Lorene and Bill were home. Beverly was at Dale's taking care of baby Marilyn. Lorene is staying with the Andersens next week, while she attends the leadership BYU course in East Los Angeles High School. She has moved to the duplex house Ray is buying. Ray and Bishop got her things all moved while she was babysitting for Mrs. Cortland last week, while they were away on vacation. The duplex house is at York Boulevard and Avenue 49. Dale and Annette brought Annie home about 9 a.m. and then went home so Beverly could come home. We had a lot of fun laughing and talking about our family quirks. Dale phoned when he got home to tell Aunt Elvie and Uncle Lou to stay until "Hermana" arrived. She was on her way home (meaning Beverly). Lou and I enjoyed our Sunday School class this morning. Gilbert Jorgensen gave the lesson very well. George Wride is on his vacation. We had several visitors from Utah this morning including four young men. One of them told us in class, he was very much impressed with the reverence displayed in our ward. He said it was outstanding! Nice, eh? We had seven or eight out of town visitors. Lou and I ate at Fisher's Restaurant. We had our special breakfast order of diced ham in scrambled eggs, hash browned potatoes, and a stack of hot cakes (brunch). We didn't eat before Sunday School. We've had a few drops of rain today, but it didn't cool things off any, it just seemed to make it more stuffy like. Ray and Miriam are leaving tonight or tomorrow for their vacation for two weeks. They are taking the children. Carol is in Salt Lake City with her Grandma Jensen now. She went home with her a few weeks ago. I understand they are going by way of San Francisco to miss the hot desert travel. I guess they'll spend most of the time in Salt Lake City. I hope they have a very happy



Lorri and Miller Gardner 1959

vacation. I wanted to go to sacramento meeting tonight to hear Dr. Harvey Fletcher speak; he is Dean Emeritus at the College of Physical and Engineering Sciences, at Brigham Young University. Diane Gould is playing two piano solos. Lou didn't feel like going to church I'm so sorry our meeting house isn't close enough for me to walk but that would have to be real close the way I feel lately. I'm glad it cooled off this evening. I went to bed about 9:30 with a mustard plaster on my chest.

### August 24, Monday

My lungs have been sore and congested ever since the bad asthma attack in Petaluma. I put a mustard plaster on my chest last night, I got up to fix Lou's breakfast and lunch, but he sent me back to bed. I surely didn't feel very well; my head was strange, sort of dizzy or a light floating feeling. The bell got me up at noontime. It was the parcel post man; he brought the other rose blanket. I was glad to have it. I wrote a postcard to Owen and Lydia to let them know it arrived. Now we have all four of them (two blue and two rose). This morning's mail brought a nice four-page letter from Joan. She thanked us for the little red sweater we sent little Lorri for her birthday. She says she looks real cute in it. She said the baby looks just darling in the blue snowsuit her folks sent, too. Now Lorri is ready for old wintertime. The Gardners sent Lorri a pretty little blue dress and some panties with lace on. Joan made a birthday cake, which Lorri got a taste of, but most of that she wore in her hair and on her face. It was more fun to play with. Our little Lorri was one year old the 19th of August. Joan wrote her letter on Lorri's birthday. She took her to the doctor for a check up. He says she is doing fine. He suggested Joan take her to Salt Lake to see the heart specialist again. It's been six months since they've taken her to him. I was glad to note that Joan and Miller had got their automobile licensed. I couldn't write a long letter but I did answer her letter and thanked her for the pictures she sent us last week. She says she'll send some more of Lorri in her birthday togs. I wrote a note to Donna on the back of one of Joan's pages, and sent Joan's letter for them to enjoy. I wish my silly head felt normal, my blood pressure is far too high today. Bonna Gordon phoned, she is coming in the morning to pick up my Relief Society slips and do the teaching this month alone, as I'm not feeling well. She is a darling, Sue and baby and husband are still with her. They came for Chuck's wedding last Saturday. They went to Knott's Berry Farm today. Bonna has the baby. We received a nice thank you note from Sharon and Chuck Gordon today. They are honeymooning up north in California somewhere. I wanted to answer Janet's letter and Violet's but my head was spinning so I went back to bed.



Lou took my mail to the corner mailbox this afternoon when he got home from work at 4:45 p.m. I got up and helped him cook dinner for himself. I haven't felt like eating. I had a cup of creamed pea soup and then back to bed. Lou put the new spare tire on our car; one of the rear tires was showing a little wear so he changed it.

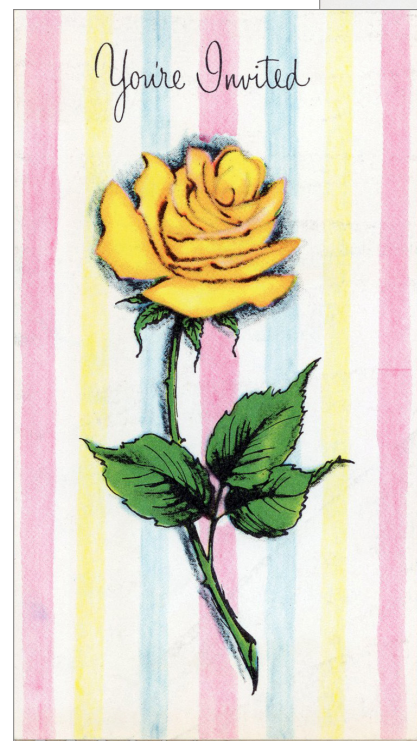
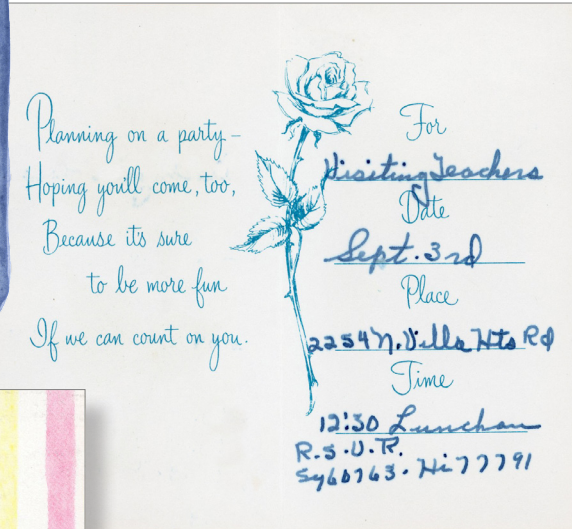
**August 25, Tuesday**

Lou didn't want me to get up this morning. I do feel much better, but my head is still a little woozy. I stayed in bed until noon. I got up at 10 a.m. to give Bonna Gordon our Relief Society book and slips. She did our visiting alone this time; bless her. I ate a little lunch and wrote to Janet then went back to bed for an hour. I got up and wrote to Violet. My neighbor Gladys Stacy, came over with her usual stamped addressed envelope for me to mail her in Evanston, Illinois, in case something goes wrong with her place, while she is visiting with her daughter and family there for a month. Her son-in-law has been here this week. He is an engineer and he was sent out to California to study the hill-slide that has caused a lot of trouble on one of our highways at the beach. Donna phoned her daddy at the Venetian blind shop today, to tell him Mary is flying home on Saturday morning and would he meet her at the airport in Burbank? Rex and Donna are staying in Petaluma another week, so Rex will have the extra day to get back to work, the Labor Day holiday. He'll bring the folks home and then go back to Petaluma to his work. Mary is coming early because of her week at the beach before school starts. Ruby Hodges called on us this evening. She'd been to Van de Kamp's for dinner as usual. Lou helped me prepare a bite of food for us. I've eaten very little this week; fruit juices and soup. I haven't dressed because of being in and out of bed. So I entertained Ruby in my robe and slippers with my hair down in a braid, poor Grama!

**August 26, Wednesday**

I rested much better last night. Lou wouldn't let me get his breakfast; I got up at eight. Miss "Maytag" and I put out two runs of washing. She did the washing and I hung them out and bossed the job. My legs were a bit wobbly, so I went back to bed at 10:40 for an hour. Oh, I hate being a weakling! We received a postcard from Lydia; she wants to know if our blanket arrived yet? Yes, I've already written to tell her it came on Monday. Mick and her family are visiting in Salt Lake City.

They were going to Lagoon on Tuesday the 25th. They all went to Bear Lake on Monday the 24th. They were all happy and having fun. I'm very happy for them. Frank Bailey came to see them on Monday night; he was in high spirits, too, as usual, when he visits Owen and Lydia. I like Frank and I wish the best for him. He has his troubles. The two new pillows Lou bought last Saturday were too full for my sleeping comfort. I opened them and took part of the duck feathers out of each. They are a lot better now. I just can't sleep well on a real full pillow. I have enough feathers now for a small pillow. I hope to make one someday soon. I went back to bed after fixing the pillows, not sleepy, but so weak and shaky. I got up at 3:35 p.m. and wrote a letter to Ethel Newbold. I guess she is wondering what has happened to me. I cooked



a nice dinner for Lou; bless him. He has been neglected. He helped me bring the clothes in from the lines and helped with the dishes. I do have a good husband.

**August 27, Thursday**

Lou talked to Mary Maas, she told him their dog Mike has been gone since last Friday. He got out of their yard and hasn't been seen since. This morning's mail brought an invitation to a luncheon party for the Relief Society visiting teachers on September 3, at 12:30 noon. It will be at our President's home, Irene Valentine, 2254 North Villa Heights Road. I hope I'm well enough to go; it will be lovely. We also received a letter from Donna. She wrote after talking to Lou on the phone on Tuesday. Mary is coming by airplane on Saturday morning, Western Airlines; Flight number 403, arriving at 9:21 a.m. on Saturday the 29th, at the Burbank Airport. Mary was still at Janet's when Donna wrote, she doesn't know she is coming here by plane yet; she'll be thrilled. The bus is a little cheaper, but she'd have to change buses in San Francisco and again in Los Angeles. They are both

*The house in the center with the two decks is Meredith and Maxine Shattucks' beach house after it was completed. On August 27 the Marsh family saw the Shattucks' property graded before the house was built.*



big stations and they always have lots of strange characters hanging around, so Rex and Donna want Mary to fly down. We'll meet her at the airport. Our family spent last Saturday with Janet; she took them to Santa Cruz, so Rex could see the Shattucks' property. They have it graded and ready to put the foundation in. Kathy, Mark, Janet, and Mary went wading in the ocean. Janet cooked a leg of lamb and they had a delicious dinner. Mary stayed with Janet and the folks came home to Petaluma. Donna wrote that they went to all of their meetings on Sunday and they bid the nice friends goodbye as they expected to leave for Mt. Baldy this weekend. But now they'll stay another week because of the two holidays; Admission Day and Labor Day, including the Tuesday in between. That will give Rex five days off with Saturday and Sunday. He'll be able to take care of some things at home before going back to work on Wednesday. She says they'll probably leave Saturday morning at 4 a.m. and come through in daylight. Donna wrote to their Pomona bishop for a recommend so Rex can baptize Kathy on Saturday night and confirm her in fast meeting on Sunday. He'll be a busy man that weekend, eh? Donna and Rex were invited to a birthday party for Br. Allen. He is the Sunday School superintendent. It was Monday night. They had a nice time, fruit cocktail, crab salad, bread sticks, apple pie, and ice cream. Too rich for my blood! Donna was sorry she missed seeing Shirley Keller Behrman and girls and Aunt Lillian and Uncle Jack. I tried to phone Florence Marsh today and this evening but no one was home. I talked to Lorene at Annie's, she said the Oateses are expected home this evening from the European trip, so she thought the Marshes were at Oateses' house.

### **August 28, Friday**

Wow! Another change of plans. We received a letter from Donna this morning; Mary is flying from the San Jose airport this morning instead of tomorrow. Elaine Woolley is going to pick her up at the airport in Burbank at 10:20 a.m. After Donna had made all the arrangements and etcetera, Mary received a letter from her girlfriend, (while she was in San Jose with Janet) saying they were leaving for the beach around 9 or 10 a.m. on Saturday. So she knew she wouldn't make it home in time to go with them. Janet and Mary phoned Elaine W. to see if she could meet Mary's plane this morning. The answer was yes. Janet took Mary to Petaluma to pack her clothes and

tell her parents, and see what could be done about the San Francisco plane ticket. Donna was able to get her refund okay. Janet took Mary back to San Jose and saw her off this morning at 8:38 a.m. It is now 11:30 and I'm anxiously waiting to know she arrived okay. Grandpa just phoned to ask if she was here. Maybe they stopped at Elaine's or the Oateses'. Grandpa will take Mary to her girl friends house tonight. I guess she had a real nice visit with Janet and David and her nephews. Janet took her to the beach on Monday and several other interesting places. David and Janet were happy because he had received his first bonus check

of about \$320, nice, eh? At noon I phoned Florence Oates. She said the plane was late. Elaine had phoned and found out it would be late, so she would have Mary phone as soon as they arrived there. Florence Oates phoned me at 1:15 and said Mary had landed. Pa Marsh was with Elaine. He wanted to take the girls to lunch at Van de Kamp's. I phoned to let Lou know Mary had landed. We were both relieved. Mary phoned later from Oateses' and said the plane didn't leave San Jose until after 9:30, so of course, it was late getting here in Burbank. Mary enjoyed the flight; she said it passed very quickly. It was hours to this anxious grandmother, I expected her here about 11:20 a.m. an hour after landing and I didn't learn she'd arrived okay until 1:15 p.m. Thank God she is here. Elaine W. and little son Mitch brought Mary here. We had a nice lamb chop dinner this evening and after Lou had seen the fights on TV, we went to Mt. Baldy so Mary could get a few things. The house and yard looked so nice and clean. Donna Eaton, nice neighbor, had cleaned it up. P.S. Mike the dog, was in our yard last Friday, so happy to be with Lou. He didn't go back home. We all miss that friendly Mike! P.S. Our neighbor Gladys Stacy, left for a month's vacation with her daughter and family in Evanston, Illinois. She brought us some food she had in her icebox, nice, eh?

### **August 29, Saturday**

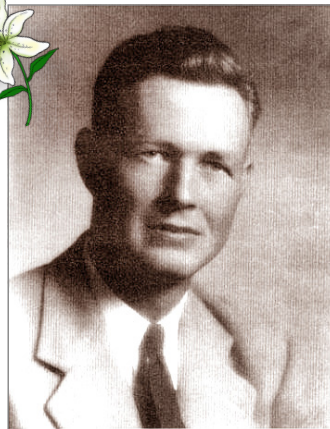
I was so happy to see the Mt. Baldy house so nice and clean last night. Mary went over to thank Donna Eaton for doing it, but the Eatons were out. A young boy was babysitting for them. We took Mary to Upland, to the Blacks' new home. She stayed there last night so she'd be near, to go this morning with her group to the beach for a week. She had phoned Janie Black from our house to let her know she would be there later. Mary has a standing invitation at the Blacks' home; they are LDS people and Mary loves them. It was a lovely clear day, sunny and cool this morning. Lou and I both worked in the yard, cleaned grass off the stepping-stones, and weeds out of the gardens and around the sprinklers. Lou did the hard work; I assisted. We were both exhausted by noon, too tired to eat, so we went to our beds to rest. I had to go in and rest once before that. Poor old folks, just can't take it anymore, eh? Joe Lawlor came this afternoon and cut the lawns, so we are all trimmed up nicely for another week. Pasadena had a Big Balloon Parade for the kids this



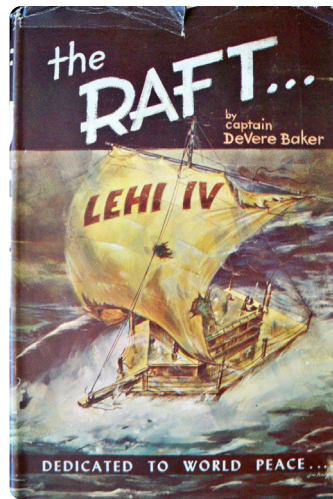
morning. There were giant animals, all mythical, made of balloons. I would like to have seen it, the pictures of some of them were in our Star News Paper and were fantastic. We knew the crowds would be everywhere, so we stayed out of it. Our neighbors, the Edgcombs went. It was sponsored by the Star News and the local merchants to advertise going back to school clothing for children. We ate at 3 p.m. after resting. Lou went to the market while I did the dishes. We enjoyed staying home this evening and watching TV. I hope my children are all well and happy. Mary is at the beach. Joan, Miller, and Lorri are in Provo, Utah. Janet, David, Mark, and Ricky are in San Jose, and Donna, Rex, John, and Kathy are in Petaluma. God bless all of them. P.S. Mary wrote a letter to Janet and one to her folks in Petaluma last evening. I mailed them for her this morning.

### August 30, Sunday

I was sorry to learn that Br. Gaurdello Parry Brown died yesterday of heart failure. He died in his sleep while taking a nap. What a wonderful way to go. His wife is Zina Lou Brown, daughter of Apostle Hugh B. Brown. It was a lovely clear Sabbath morning. We enjoyed our Sunday School as always. Gilbert Jorgensen gave the lesson in our class. George Wride is still on his vacation. Marva DeHaan and son Eldon visited our Sunday School from Utah. It was so nice seeing them again. She looked very pretty in a lovely lavender flowered dress. Our bishop and family are away on vacation and Br. Roland McDonnell and family are too, leaving only one of our bishopric, and the clerk, here to run our ward. Br. Claron Oakley is doing an excellent job of it, but of course we miss the others. Lou and I ate a good dinner at Brotherton's Farm House Restaurant in Pasadena and then we drove to Highland Park to Andersens'. Lorene has been with them all last week, while attending her BYU leadership study course in Los Angeles. She will go to her own apartment tomorrow at Avenue 49 and York Boulevard. I went to church in Garvanza Ward with Lorene and Annie. Bev took us over. Annie the II, drove us home. Dale had a meeting; he came later. Their baby is such a darling. She slept all through the meeting. After Annie nursed the baby, Dale took her and baby over to see Annie's parents. Annie and Lou made toasted sandwiches with roast beef in them. Lou cut the meat. She served us a delicious raspberry Jello salad with fresh raspberries in. Oh, it is fun to visit with the Andersens. The speakers in Garvanza meeting tonight were Max Dastrup who just moved into their ward, and Lee Christensen. I enjoyed both talks. It was nice seeing old friends again. Florence and Ernest are back from Europe and looked real good to me.



(2) GUARDELLO PARRY BROWN  
Born: 9 Dec 1911 [48 years old]  
Died: 29 Aug 1958



### August 31, Monday

My sweetie got up and out without me even hearing him. I hadn't rested very well in the night, so I was sound asleep when he got up. He can be as quiet as a mouse (and he can roar like a lion, too) that's my Lou, God bless him. I got out of bed just as he was driving his car out of the yard at 7:45. I turned the washer on then and I had three runs out on the lines by 10 a.m. I rested after putting the house in order. Our neighbor, Mrs. Ray and her two dear little boys came home at noon. They've been gone all summer visiting relatives in Korea. Colonel Ray was beaming; he's so happy to have them home. I've missed them myself. The little boys remind me of our own little Mark. They live two doors south of us. Helen Edgcomb, next door south, took me to the bus line about 1:30 p.m. I bought stamps at the post office, went to Hertel's store and got a pretty bathroom rug in rose color for one book of their Bold Bond Stamps. They have some very lovely things for only one book. It takes me ages to save one little book full of stamps, from a department store. I buy so little there. But at our food market, that goes much faster! I'm going to have fun someday soon, as I have seven books full now. I bought a few items in Woolworth's Store and I looked at dresses and blouses in a few stores, but came home without anything new to wear. Florence Marsh phoned this evening; she said Phil Nolan and Florence Oates had taken Diane to the hospital about 4 p.m. I surely hope that sweet girl gets along okay. We'll be happy to know her baby is here and all is well with them both. My Relief Society visiting teachers came while I was out today. I'm sorry I missed them. Gee, they just did get it in this month, eh? Tomorrow is September. Donna told me in her letter of September 2, 1959 that they met a Br. Devere Baker in Sunday school. He is the man who built a raft that he called "Lehi." He floated to Hawaii on ocean currents. His idea was to prove that it could be done as the Book of Mormon states. Now our government is backing him 100%, paying a quarter of a million dollars to build a new big raft, with technical and scientific equipment available. He will have some famed scientist go with him on the next voyage. The plan is to make the same trip the Jaredites made in their barges to this country and also Lehi made by ocean currents. He is doing a wonderful missionary work. He used to live in Petaluma, now he lives in Redondo Beach.

### September 1, Tuesday

Today was Br. Gaurdello Brown's funeral. I'm sorry I couldn't attend, but I'm not well enough to walk in the hot sun. Diane and Phil have a baby girl, born about midnight last night. The baby weighed a little over 7 pounds. Grandma Marsh says Diane had a "serious time;" the doctor had to use forceps and she had lots of stitches. Florence Oates phoned Marshes about two o'clock this morning, after she got home from the hospital. I'm sorry she had a hard time, but glad the baby is here. I'm sure Diane will be feeling fine very soon. Florence Marsh and I each received letters from Janet. She

asked if it surprised me to have Mary arrive on Friday instead of Saturday. She is anxious to know if Elaine was there to meet Mary, because the plane was so late leaving San Jose. I'll have to write and fill her in on the details. It was their stake conference on Sunday. Bishop Isaacson was the main speaker. His talk was excellent. Janet says for me to remember that San Jose air doesn't give me asthma, the cutie. I wish I could see them more often. Janet thinks Mary is more like her mother than any of them and she surely did enjoy her visit. She says Mary is a sweet and thoughtful girl. Yes, she is! I think they are all sweet and thoughtful. We received another wedding invitation this morning. Keith Smith and Jacquelyn Raye Munk. I do not know the girl, but I'm happy to note they are being married in the Los Angeles Temple. Lou was tired when he got home at 4:45 p.m. He took a shower and went to bed. He said he'd eat later when he was rested. There is a lot of work at the shop now. I do hope he isn't working too hard. I shampooed my hair and did the ironing and then I was glad to rest for an hour and a half this afternoon. We just can't take it anymore, eh? We both went to bed early and didn't wait to hear the TV news at 10 p.m. as usual. We enjoyed seeing President Eisenhower's TV program "Journey to Understanding." It was about his meeting with British Prime Minister MacMillan and others.

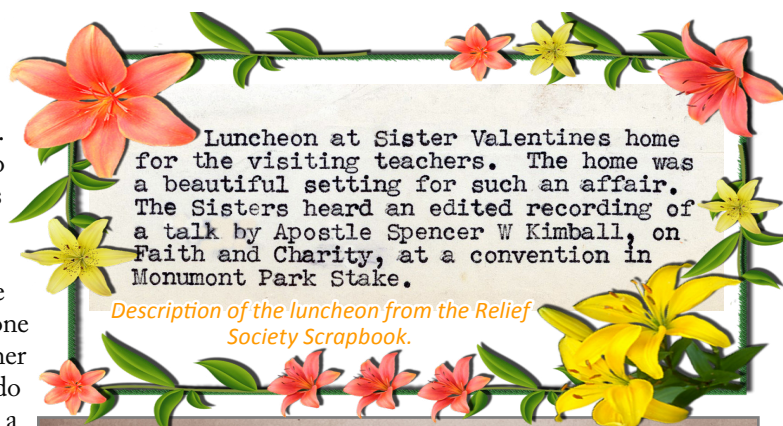
### September 2, Wednesday

I got up in time to cook a good breakfast for Lou and put up his lunch. I answered Janet's letter so the mailman could take it at nine o'clock. It was a nice cool morning. I decided I'd walk up to the little dress shop at Colorado Street and Santa Anita Avenue. They had very few dresses my size, 16½, so I went in Hornaday's Department Store, across the street. I found several inexpensive dresses I liked, for only \$6.98. I bought two of them; I paid for one and brought it home. I put \$4.00 down on the other one with a balance of \$3.26, with tax. One is plaid and the other is a small print with several colors in it. That's what I do when I feel lonesome for my family. It gives my morale a boost and I do need a change of clothes, too. I get tired of the same all the time. Sue phoned this afternoon. She said she was disappointed to miss us last time we were out to her place on August 22. She told me some sad news about Chloe Patterson's daughter, Julie Ann. They lived next door to Elaine when the children were small. Julie Ann and her sister-in-law were both killed in an auto accident. A truck ran into them, breaking their necks. They both left a little baby; they were married to brothers. Julie Ann was only 19 years old. They were going to the market when it happened. I believe Sue said the other girl had a baby, too. It was a dreadful tragedy, left many broken hearts and homes. Lou liked my new dress, and bless him, he dug down in his pocket for the \$3.26 balance on the other dress and said, "go and get it." Isn't he precious? I can get the plaid one now, when I can get up to the store. Lou stopped for a haircut after work, so he was later getting home.

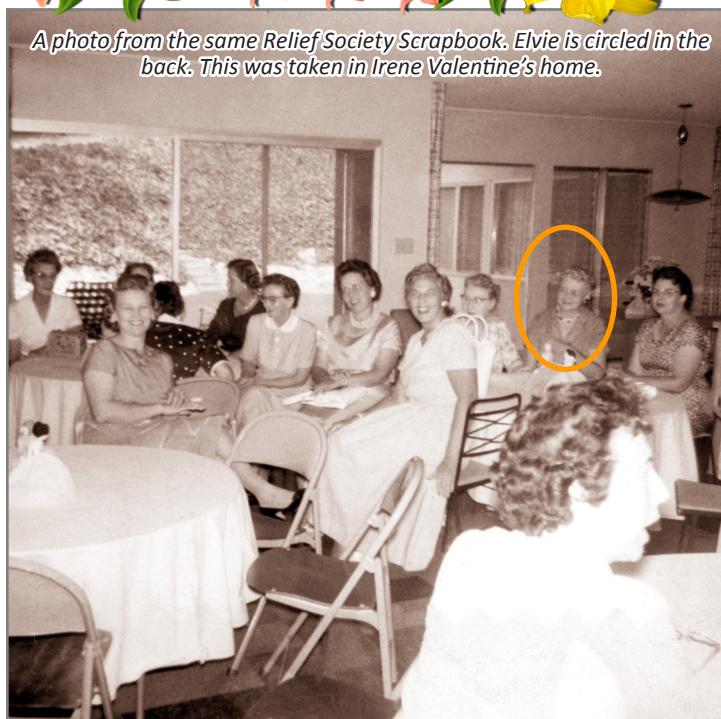
### September 3, Thursday

I enjoy these cool overcast mornings, but for some reason I couldn't get to sleep for hours last night and when I did, wow, such awful dreams. I wonder why? It must be the high

blood pressure? My heart hurt me a few times in the night, also. I'm okay this morning. I received a delightful surprise gift this morning. The parcel post brought a package from Lillian. It has two pretty "Luster Dry" kitchen terry towels, white with a rose and brown pattern in. They are very pretty. It was so thoughtful of Lillian to send this nice gift, with a little thank you note in it thanking us for our "kindness to them" on August 16, when they visited us. It was a pleasure to have them. We were so glad they came here. Erma Rosen came for me at noon. We picked Ethel Burk up at her home and Hilda Botting at her apartment. We went to Irene Valentine's beautiful home in the Villa Heights District. It is in the hills with pine trees and is very lovely. The luncheon was just delicious, served by our Relief Society presidency. After the luncheon, we heard a recording of a talk given by one of the church officials to the visiting teachers in the general conference in Salt Lake City. It was wonderful. Br. Claron Oakley was the voice on the record. He did a beautiful job of reading it. I cooked something for Lou this evening; I was too full to eat. I phoned Florence Marsh this evening to ask how Diane and baby are doing. She said just fine. She went to the Glendale Memorial Hospital yesterday to see Diane and baby. She didn't get a good look at the baby through the glass; she was on her tummy.



*A photo from the same Relief Society Scrapbook. Elvie is circled in the back. This was taken in Irene Valentine's home.*





### September 4, Friday

It was a nice clear morning and was even more delightful because of a nice letter from Donna. She said the children are getting anxious to come home now that it is getting so close. She'd love to be home also, but she hates to think of Rex there this winter alone. She was sorry she'd written about Mary's plane trip last Friday, she never dreamed it would be so late leaving San Jose and we'd have the worry of why we didn't hear from her. Well, that's all a week in the past already. Mary's week at the beach will be over tomorrow; that long looked for week and happiness is over as all things seem to have a way of doing, getting over and done with, eh? The Pomona bishop sent Kathy's recommend for baptism, Rex will baptize her Saturday night in Upland or wherever they do it in their ward. The bishop of Petaluma was in Los Angeles last week. He had a nice talk with their Pomona bishop; Bishop Brockbank of Petaluma said he "checked on them good." He has been so very nice to Rex and Donna; he even offered to let Rex drive his Buick to bring Donna and children home, but of course, Rex wouldn't. He offered to sign a note to help them buy the house they want in Petaluma, but Rex and Donna will try to sell the Mt. Baldy home and then they'll have their own down payment without any loan. That good bishop has surely taken a personal interest in Rex and Donna and their family. He feels that they shouldn't be separated this winter; he just can't understand how important it is for Mary to graduate from her beloved Upland High School. Donna understands and so do I. Janet saw Br. and Sr. Mel Gibby, at stake conference with their daughters. But she was too timid to go up and make herself acquainted; that was too bad, because they'd have been happy to meet one of Rex and Donna's daughters. They knew Janet when she was a little girl. Lou said he'd take John and Florence up to Mt. Baldy in the morning if they want to go. I phoned to tell her; she said she'd phone back later after talking to John. She phoned an hour later and said John had an ad in the paper to sell his truck, so he didn't want to leave in case anyone came to see it. We went to the market this evening early, at 4:45 p.m.

### September 5, Saturday

We received a postcard from Lydia this morning. Owen found out that Elsie will have to release the property of Dad's cemetery plot before anyone can own it? Donna Kathleen Marsh was baptized tonight by her father, Rex Marsh. I fried three chickens and made some potato salad this morning. Lou did a little yard work; we ate a bite of lunch and left for Mt. Baldy. We found the house nice and clean. Donna's

nice neighbor Donna Eaton, had vacuumed and dusted. I was happy because I didn't feel much like working hard. It was hot and smoggy today; some of the haze was even up in the mountains at the village. Mary phoned about 2:30 p.m. She was at her friend Jill Connolly's home. They'd had a wonderful week at the beach. She wanted to know if her folks had arrived from Petaluma? Rex phoned from Upland at 3:30 p.m. to see if Mary was home. They picked her up and brought her home. They drove into the village with the top down on the little VW about 4:15 p.m. all smiles and happy to be home. They had stopped at our home and left off our pillows and blankets. They phoned Marshes from our house. John told them I had fried chicken for them in Mt. Baldy Village. We didn't think they'd stop in Pasadena. They were hungry and so were we as we had waited for them, so we all



*Kathy's Baptism dress photographed in 2017.*

ate and enjoyed eating and talking at the same time. What would Emily Post say? Tisk tisk. Lou and I stopped at Stater's Market on our way to the village for tomatoes, milk, and ice cream. Donna Eaton came over to welcome the Marshes home. She ate some ice cream with us. We had to hurry and get dishes done, clothes unpacked, some pressing and get ready to go down the hill to the church where Rex baptized Kathy. Rex took a man up to Snow Crest to look at Oateses' cabin in the rush of it all, too. The cabin is for sale. Kathy was the first one baptized tonight, after the missionaries had held a nice meeting in the chapel. Jim Eaton baptized a man and his wife, (or he assisted). He was so happy because he had helped to convert them. She was a very large person, real fat; he was tall and thin. We brought John home with us. They'll pick him up Tuesday when they come from the Los Angeles Temple.

### September 6, Sunday

Lou and John went to priesthood meeting; Lou came back for me later for Sunday School. I met him at Colorado and San Gabriel Streets. George Wride was back from his vacation and gave the lesson in our class. We had a very nice fast meeting; we were honored with the presence of Apostle Hugh B. Brown and his sweet wife in our ward this morning. They came to California for their son-in-law's funeral, Zina Lou Brown's husband, Gaurdello. Our stake president, Howard Hunter, sat on the stand in fast meeting, also. Our Bishop Smith asked both of them to say a few words. It was a very lovely testimony meeting. John passed the sacrament with our boys. Lou took John and me to eat dinner at Bob's Restaurant, so no dishes or cooking for me and I like that. Lou had his nap; John had radio and TV. I wrote and read. I surely hope Elsie will find it in her heart to sign the cemetery lot to Owen? I'm

sure Dad would like Owen to have the two graves left in Dad's cemetery lot. Elsie has her grave in her first husband's lot in the City Cemetery, (Lew Strong). He was buried there and Elsie has her grave paid for, by his side. Owen and Lydia should have the two graves beside Mother, Dad, and sister Mildred, I think. But, will Elsie release it to him? We received a postcard from the Robinsons. They're enjoying their vacation; they'd been to Lake Tahoe. Our card was from Denver, Colorado. Lou went to the Safeway Store this evening for a few things we'll need, as the stores will be closed tomorrow for Labor Day. Mr. Robinson left the key to his freezer with Lou, so he can get bread and rolls, as we need them. He brought home a loaf of bread and some coffee cakes this evening. I wanted to attend church tonight and hear Cliff and Jean Cummings give their talks, I'm sure it would have been interesting to hear about their stay in Washington DC. They were there about two years I believe. Lou had been to priesthood, to Sunday School, and to fast meeting so both he and grandson John, felt they'd had enough church for today, so I'm out voted. They enjoyed the lunch I fixed for them about 7 p.m.

### September 7, Monday

My grandson tells me I serenaded him last night with snoring, blowing, and wheezing. He tried to sleep in one of the twin beds in my room. Saturday night I was entertained with loud snorts, drifting in from Lou's bedroom, and some strange throat sounds John makes, the like of which I've never heard anyone do before. He says his throat itches in back of it and he scratches it that way, ha ha! Lou and John had a busy morning in the yard cutting hedges, ivy, and the lawns. It was nice having John here to help Grandpa. They made the yard look very nice and trim. John took the little radio outside to help him work in rhythm. He rushed through so he could see a program on TV that he was interested in at 11:30 a.m. "It Could Have Been You." We paid John \$1.50 for his work; that is what we pay Joe Lawlor, our neighborhood boy, when he cuts the lawns. Lou offered to take John and me to the theater before he had his nap, but for some reason John didn't want to go to a movie. I guess he knew I wasn't too anxious to go, but willing to go with him. He talked to David Howard on the phone at length, but Dave wasn't in the mood for a show, I guess. John spent most of his time looking at television. We managed to get him away from it for a while this evening, we took him for a ride. We went past his old Sierra Madre home and school and up by Valentine's home in the hills past



Above Grama Elvie and John. "Oh it's hard to keep a restless boy from getting bored. Grandparents are happy to relax and rest in a chair on the porch."

our church. I phoned Sue, but no answer. We thought we'd take a ride out to her place and see if anyone was swimming so John could go in. No one used Maases' pool today either, or I'd have asked if he could go in, but no one to ask. They've invited John to swim several times, but he had other things to attend to then. Oh, it's hard to keep a restless boy from getting bored. Grandparents are happy to relax and rest in a chair on the porch.

### September 8, Tuesday

I phoned Bonna Gordon last evening and told her not to come for me today. I didn't want to go to Relief Society and leave John home alone. Rex and Donna were going to take Florence Marsh to the Los Angeles Temple this morning. I guess they did? Lou went back to work this morning. I let John sleep as long as he wanted and he slept until 10 a.m. He fixed his own breakfast, Kellogg's K and toast. I put out a washing. It has been warm again. I put the cooler on this afternoon about 3 p.m. Donna phoned from Marshes' about 2 p.m. They enjoyed this morning's session very much. Florence fixed a nice lunch for them, then they drove to Oateses' ranch to see Diane's new baby girl. Donna says she is a lovely baby. She has dark hair. John went to the Venetian blind shop about noontime; he went on the bus. He came home about 2:45. I hurried and fried a lamb chop for John, and fixed a dinner for him before his folks arrived to pick him up. They came about 3:40, Rex was in a hurry as usual, and so they were only here a few minutes. He is leaving in the morning early, for Petaluma, so he can be on the job Thursday morning.

John walked home from Lake Street this afternoon. He rode from the shop to Colorado Street. He had a transfer, but decided he wanted to walk. It makes me feel exhausted just thinking about it. Donna and family will be stranded in Mt. Baldy Village without a car after tomorrow. Rex has to take the trailer back to Petaluma. He says he'll try and find some transportation to his work, so he can bring the car back to the folks later. My heart hurt in the night last night, it kept waking me. It has given me some trouble today with a heavy aching feeling. I had some stomach pains this evening, but said nothing about them. I'm sure my poor Lou has aches and pains of his own, without being annoyed with mine, eh?

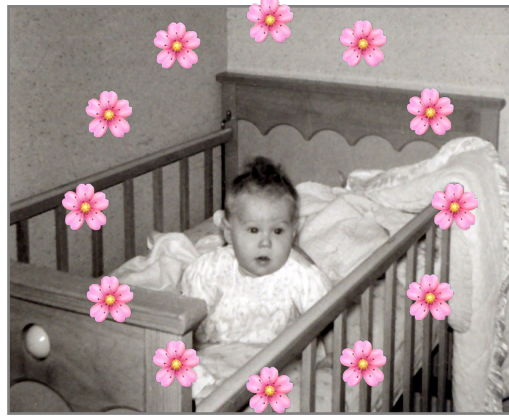


### September 9, Wednesday

I mailed a letter to Owen and Lydia telling them what I'd written to Elsie about the cemetery lot. I'll mail Elsie's letter later, if Owen thinks I should. I do not wish to start a family feud. We received an announcement of the birth of Diane and Phil Nolen's baby



girl, Kenna Diane. She was born September 1, weighed 7 pounds and 5 ounces. It warmed up this afternoon. I put the cooler on. I did my ironing and a little mending and then I was ready to rest. I've had Rex on my mind today; he was going to leave Mt. Baldy about four o'clock this morning. He took their television with him in the little trailer. I hope he can get it to working okay in Petaluma. He'll need something to help keep him from getting too lonely up there. The television didn't work right in Mt. Baldy because of poor or no reception there. Maybe it'll be better in Petaluma. We hope so. Florence Marsh phoned about six o'clock this evening and said Donna had phoned her to tell them Rex had arrived in Petaluma at 4:30 this afternoon. He phoned to let Donna know he had arrived okay. She asked Florence to call and tell us. We're always happy to hear that our loved ones have reached their destination all right. Lou and I went to the wedding reception for Karen Startup tonight at the Startup home on San Pasqual. It was indeed a lovely affair, a beautiful reception line; the Startup girls were the bridesmaids, dressed in coral colored gowns. The daughter-in-law and Susan Jensen were among them. The home and grounds are just beautiful. The refreshments were delicious with a variety of good things to eat. They were a pretty bride and handsome groom. Br. and Sr. Startup are so good looking, too; yes, it was indeed lovely. They even had crab on ice. Karen Startup is now Mrs. Ronald Platt. He has a nice looking mother, too.



*Kenna Nolen in 1960*

nephews and nieces, they are the best.

### **September 11, Friday**

We didn't need any covers last night; I believe it was the warmest night we've had this season. My chest and heart hurt off and on, causing a restless night. Lou didn't want any breakfast; I put up his lunch. I'm sure we'll both welcome the winter months. I loved the "good ole summer time" when I was younger, especially as a child. Isn't it strange how the years can change one? This morning's mail brought happy cheer; a letter from my sister Violet and one from our lovely Joan. Violet has had a busy and delightful past few weeks with her children visiting from California. Dody and family and Yvonne and family have been there, in fact, she's had a lot of company this summer. Lou and I, Owen and Lydia, Bette, Ray, and boys, and Doris Davies and family called in to say hello on their way to California. Violet has been put in as a counselor in her ward's Relief Society. I believe she is the activity counselor. She said she had to get twenty sisters to go and can corn Thursday. Well, she will have plenty to do, eh? Violet is coming to California about the 16th of September to take care of Dolores's children while Dolores goes east with Bevan on a business trip. It is their stake conference next Sunday, as it is ours, too. Joan was hurrying to get ready to go with Miller and Lorri to spend the day in Salt Lake City on Tuesday the 8th, to do some shopping to get Miller ready for his college term. Joan has quit her job at Sears; she'll have to be with the baby now that Miller will be in school all day. He works early mornings and at nights, to keep them going along. It's a tight squeeze, but bless their hearts, they manage somehow. Miller's brother Quinn will be there in two weeks. I guess he is going to BYU? Miller's parents are coming for the weekend, too. Joan and Miller were invited to eat dinner with Miller's cousin in Salt Lake on Tuesday. I hope they had a happy day in my old hometown. I'd like to spend a few days there in the fall of this year. Wishful thinking, eh?



*The Startup's home at 1575 Pasqual Ave in Pasadena was the location for several wedding receptions. Image from Google Maps in 2015.*

### **September 10, Thursday**

Lou didn't want any breakfast this morning. He said he was full from the food at the reception last night. I put up his lunch. My sweetie looked tired this morning. I don't like to see him start out to work like that; he is always tired when he gets home in the evenings. I guess the refreshments last night didn't help me either? I had to really persuade myself that the bedrooms must be vacuumed good today. Our weather

### **September 12, Saturday**

It was hot and cloudy this morning. Lou spent his morning cleaning the cabaña. He washed it out good. I assisted where I could. I washed off the chairs and little flower vases, a picture, and turned the water on and off for him to hose the place out. We sat in the swing after it was all cleaned up nice and enjoyed the fruits of our labor. We received a

## Handling a Delicate Topic with Elsie:

**September 5, Saturday**—We received a postcard from Lydia this morning. Owen found out that Elsie will have to release the property of Dad's cemetery plot before anyone can own it?

**September 6, Sunday**—I surely hope Elsie will find it in her heart to sign the cemetery lot to Owen? I'm sure Dad would like Owen to have the two graves left in Dad's cemetery lot. Elsie has her grave in her first husband's lot in the City Cemetery, (Lew Strong). He was buried there and Elsie has her grave paid for, by his side. Owen and Lydia should have the two graves beside Mother, Dad, and sister Mildred, I think. But, will Elsie release it to him?

**September 9, Wednesday**—I mailed a letter to Owen and Lydia telling them what I'd written to Elsie about the cemetery lot. I'll mail Elsie's letter later, if Owen thinks I should. I do not wish to start a family feud.

**September 12, Saturday**—We received a postcard from Lydia and Owen; he thinks it is okay for me to write to Elsie about Dad's cemetery lot. He'll talk to her about it after she has read my letter. I hope Elsie will release it into Owen's care. I know Dad would like it that way.

**September 13, Sunday**—I told them about writing to Elsie, asking her to release Dad's cemetery lot over to Owen. We'd all like to have Owen own that family lot, with the two empty graves for him and Lydia. I hope Elsie will feel the same way about it.

**September 26, Saturday**—We received a letter from Owen and Lydia this morning. He had talked to Elsie about releasing Dad's cemetery lot to him, so he can pay off the debt for perpetual care, \$50.00. Lydia said Elsie was nice about it and said she would release it to him. She also gave Owen the old Family Bible, with picture in that Dad had of England or taken in England. That was nice of her. It made me happy, too, but Lydia said Elsie felt hurt that I mentioned her telling me; she wanted to be buried by Lew, her first husband. I'm sorry about that. I didn't want to hurt her, but she did say many times she'd be buried by Lew, that her grave was there waiting. I answered their letter this morning.

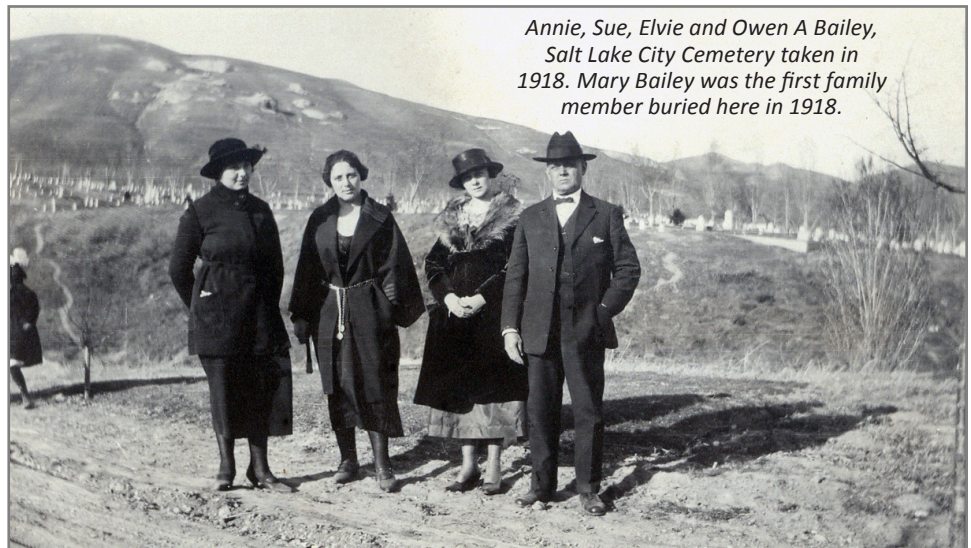
**October 8, Thursday**—Owen sent us a new deed to our cemetery lot, Elsie released Dad's half to him. He kept the original deed, with Elsie's release on it. Owen paid off the \$50.00 debt for perpetual care on his half. We paid ours last year, in July. I'm glad it has been taken care of, we all wanted Owen to have Dad's half.

postcard from Lydia and Owen; he thinks it is okay for me to write to Elsie about Dad's cemetery lot. He'll talk to her about it after she has read my letter. I hope Elsie will release it into Owen's care. I know Dad would like it that way. Lou took a nap after lunch. I sat on the porch and watched it rain a few drops, enough to wet the pavement was about all. It's quiet around here today. I walked to the corner mailbox to mail Elsie's letter and Owen's postcard. We went to the Safeway Store for meat and to Sun Fair Market for groceries this afternoon. Lou looked in the bakery, but Mr. Robinson hasn't returned from his vacation yet. We drove to

Mt. Baldy Village this evening about 5 p.m. We stopped in Stater's Market for ice cream, tomatoes, lettuce, and ground beef. We had a nice dinner with Donna, John, and Kathy. Mary worked for the neighbor lady today and earned \$7.75. She went to another neighbors this evening to fix dinner for the children and stay all night, while the folks are out of town. She'll be there for three nights, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. John went to the Upland High School this morning with other Baldy kids for the Freshman registering and etcetera. Shirley Bird phoned Donna this morning; they had a nice visit. They can call each other without a toll. Donna gave me Shirley's address and phone number. We brought Donna's typewriter home to have it overhauled. [Donna has been busy typing Elvie's diaries in triplicate. The typewriter needs tuning up after so much typing.]

## September 13, Sunday

It rained hard in the night about 2 a.m. It was raining when we got up at 8 a.m. Br. Manlove phoned to see if they could ride to conference with us. We picked them up at 9:15. Conference starts at 9:30 a.m. We enjoyed the morning session very much, all good speakers, two returned missionaries and two young converts, President Hunter, and Apostle Mark E. Peterson. The lovely music was furnished by the stake Primary officers and teachers, and they sang lovely primary songs. The rains did not cool our temperature off, in fact, it made it seem even hotter and sticky. President Hunter told us the stake was going to be reorganized in the afternoon session so Lou was willing to brave the heat and go back. We took Laura Manlove with us. Br. Manlove went with Chris Meier. It was a good session also, nice and cool in the stake center. Lou didn't wear his coat this afternoon, and that makes sense. I tried to get him to take it off this morning, too. Br. J. Talmage Jones was released because his work takes him and his family to New York City; he was President's Hunter's first counselor. Richard S. Summerhays was put in as first counselor and Br. Daken K. Broadhead was put in as second counselor. He was a counselor in our stake about 6 years ago. We all loved him and are happy to have him back. His work took him to Chicago then. President Summerhays was moved up to first counselor



Annie, Sue, Elvie and Owen A Bailey, Salt Lake City Cemetery taken in 1918. Mary Bailey was the first family member buried here in 1918.



today. I was happy to see Dick Summerhays home from his mission, the Eastern Central States Mission. He gave a nice talk in the afternoon session. His mission developed him wonderfully. That experience surely changes our boys into men. We took the Manloves home and then drove to Burbank to see Sue and family. We had a nice visit with Sue, Bette, Ray, and boys. I told them about writing to Elsie, asking her to release Dad's cemetery lot over to Owen. We'd all like to have Owen own that family lot, with the two empty graves for him and Lydia. I hope Elsie will feel the same way about it. Bette fixed a nice lunch for Sue, Lou, and me. She fixed a roast beef sandwich, punch, and fruit. Sue told us about the nice ride she had with the Andersens last evening out to Santa Monica. Beverly, sweet gal, drove them in her car, the Dodge. Mike Vandergrift phoned his parents from New York City; he was sent to the states from Germany, on a missile study or government mission of some kind. He is going to be in Texas for a day or two this week. Elaine and Ernie are going to try and see him in Texas if it is possible; I hope they can.

### September 14, Monday

I didn't feel very well this morning, so I went back to bed after seeing Lou off to work. I got up at 8:45 again feeling better. Mr. Robinson, the baker, was back at his job this morning after his three weeks vacation. A lot of folks will be happy to have his nice bakery goods again. It was so damp and cloudy this morning I didn't do the washing, but by noontime the sun was shining so I was sorry I didn't do it. Tomorrow is another day, eh? Sister Annie did hers, (she would). I had a nice visit with her, via phone. Lou and I received a wedding invitation today and I can't, for the life of me, recall anyone by the name of Josie May Parkes or James Vare Lister? The reception is to be October 2, at 1575 San Pasqual Avenue in Pasadena. That is the Startup's home, so they're catering for them. Well, I wish them the best. It was nice of them to remember us. I hope I can recall them to memory soon, ha ha! It's surely frustrating! Lou thought he knew who the girl was but later he decided he had the wrong party in mind. Josie Parkes does sound familiar, the more I think about it, but I can't place her at all. Her address is 210 Carlton Avenue. I believe that is in the Pasadena Ward. This evening Lou cut one of the back lawns; it's the first time he has cut our lawn since his heart attack a year ago last April. He says if he does a little each evening it will not hurt him at all. Maybe he is right? I hope so. I helped him rake the grass up. I cooked a nice pot roast dinner. It was cool enough to have the oven on, so I baked potatoes, onions, and carrots in with it. We enjoyed our dinner. Lou went to the typewriter repair shop near us with Donna's typewriter, after work, but they've moved out. He'll have to find another place tomorrow. I had a nice visit with Lorene, via the phone, this evening. She is enjoying her duplex apartment. Russians hit the moon; see September 16.

### September 15, Tuesday

It was a nice sunny morning, I enjoyed hanging out the washing that my nice Maytag did for us. I wish it was as much fun to iron. I was happy on Sunday, when Sue told me that Marie and John Kendrick have gone back together; Elaine V. saw them at BYU leadership classes in Los Angeles. This is the institute class that our church has here each year. They attended every day and seemed real happy. They are both attending school, too. I don't know if it is day school or night school? Sue said Johnny has retired from the police force. Well, I'm glad he is back with his family after several years of separation. I wrote a letter to Joan. Annie phoned at 4:20, she was upset because Dale had an accident at work this morning. Two large pieces of iron he was loading snapped together and cut the end of his finger off. It was the finger next to the little finger on the right hand. It happened at eight this morning; he was in the hospital until almost 3 p.m. before he could drive home. Annie said it was giving him a lot of pain this afternoon. The doctor said he can't work for six weeks. I'm so sorry about his accident. Lou and I watched on television the arrival of Premier Nikita Khrushchev, in his mammoth TU-114 turbo prop airplane and President Eisenhower's greeting and all of the interesting news pertaining to this big event; the talks, the people, the wives of two great leaders, and etcetera. Lou cut the other little back lawn this evening. This time he had a few chest pains. It was just a small lawn, too, but he should have waited an hour after his dinner, I'm sure.



### James and Josie?

In searching for James or Josie, James was found on Family Search. He died in 1995. Josie may still be living in 2021 as her name is not on Family Search. A family connection to Elvie and Lou isn't obvious so more likely it was someone from another ward. James and Josie had one daughter listed on Family Search who was born in 1967 and died in an auto accident with her husband on the same day in 2001. She was only 34 years old.



### September 16, Wednesday—Our 45th Wedding Anniversary!

Our Star News headlines last Monday evening were "Moon Rocket Wins Acclaim. S.S. and World Scientists Quick to Praise Russians for being the first to land a rocket on the moon, a wonderful conquest of space." It was an 860 pound lunar probe. Other headlines: Moscow, Premier Nikita Khrushchev is flying to Washington on Tuesday for a conference with President Eisenhower. History in the making, eh? We are living in an interesting age. We received two wedding announcement cards and notes this morning. We got a beautiful card and note from Ethel Newbold, too. Donna sent one of Mary's comic anniversary cards, really

funny. She said it wasn't what she'd buy, but they haven't a car to get out and they do have all the greeting cards Mary brought in Provo, ha ha! It's a dilly for sure. (It's too truthful for comfort, he he!) Donna's note was lovely, wishing us a happy anniversary. She got the children off to school Monday with a flying start, everyone up bright and early. It's the first time John and Mary have gone together to school for a long time, both on the bus to Upland High School. It is Mary's last year there, John's first year. Shirley and Kenny Bird and children went up to Mt. Baldy Village on Sunday morning to visit Donna. Donna's children were in Sunday School, but she couldn't go, because of not having a car and the neighbor's car was too full. She was happy to see the Birds. Shirley and Donna can talk to each other on the telephone without a toll charge, nice, eh? Wish I could. Grandma Annie took care of baby Marilyn, while Annie took Dale to the hospital to have his hand dressed. Annie said the fingers on his hand were crushed and black and blue. The one finger was cut off near the top. She said he didn't get much rest last night because of the pain. Lou phoned to wish me "happy wedding anniversary." He ate at Bob's this morning and let me sleep later. Isn't he sweet? Donna has had two nice letters from Rex; he helped Bishop Brockbank with some special baptisms one night and Allens invited him to dinner on Sunday. I'm glad the folks are thoughtful of Rex; they are nice people. I wrote a letter to Donna. Lou came home from work 30 minutes early so we could be at Gwinn's Restaurant by five o'clock, before the dinner crowd arrived. We ate a lovely dinner. I had steak, onion rings, and vegetables. Lou had old-fashioned brown stew. We ate a custard and chocolate mints for dessert. It looked like it was going to rain, so we came home. It was raining hard by 6:30 p.m. We enjoyed our nice little home and television. Violet phoned this afternoon.



*Violet, Lorene, Elvie, Annie, and Beverly in 1966. Elvie writes on the 17th, "Oh, it is fun being with my sisters and their families. I love them all."*

### September 17, Thursday

Dolores told her mom she'd take us to Highland Park at noon to Aunt Annie's club luncheon today. That was indeed thoughtful; she is a lovely girl. Annie invited me over a week ago, but I told her I couldn't make that long bus trip in the hot weather. I made a small pillow this morning from the duck feathers I took out of our two new pillows. They were too full to suit us. I'll enjoy the little pillow in my chair while watching TV. Dolores, Chris, and Violet

came for me at 12:30 noon. We arrived at Andersens' just as they were starting to eat. Dolores and Chris didn't come in, wasn't it sweet of her to take us over? We enjoyed Annie's lovely luncheon; I was glad to see Sue there. Bette brought her from Burbank. The club has dwindled down to a few

only, Florence Marsh, Anna H. Henrietta A., Ethel S., Margaret T., Viola K., Viola P., and Annie. I was sorry to learn that Sr. Burnett is ill with another heart attack. We had fun visiting with the old friends. Beverly wanted Aunt Violet to stay with them over the weekend; she took Aunt Sue home tonight. Violet and Lorene rode out to Burbank with Beverly. Lorene was at Ray's taking care of little Janet while Miriam worked, so she didn't get to Annie's until the ladies had gone home. Andersens insisted we stay and visit and eat with them this evening. Lou came for me. I helped Annie get something ready for the family who didn't eat lunch with us. Dale,

Annie, and baby came to eat. Annie brought a tossed salad; they were surprised to find us there. Annie added some more vegetable greens to the salad. Sue, Violet, Annie, and myself were not hungry. We didn't sit at the table with the others, but we did have a little salad and some mixed vegetables on trays. Lou brought some cinnamon rolls and a coffee ring from Robinson's Bakery. Oh, it is fun being with my sisters and their families. I love them all.

### September 18, Friday

Beverly took Violet to Dody's last night to get some clothes, so she could stay a few days with Andersens. I talked to Violet on the phone this morning. She said they went in Elaine's home last night and saw Mike; she said he looks well and happy. He flew home from Texas this afternoon, to see his family. He was sent from Germany on a missile mission for our government. (Hush hush business.) He'll be flying back to Germany in a few days. They had a family reunion there to see Mike; Shirley, and family and Bette and family were there, too. Ann and Dick will miss Mike, they can't come home until next week. Isn't that too bad? The family feels badly about it. We received a lovely anniversary card and note from Joan and Miller. I wrote a postcard to Joan and one to Shirley B. We received Shirley's nice thank you note yesterday. She thanked us for letting her girls sleep here and for the dinner we fixed for all of them. We really enjoyed having them; it was fun. I was sorry that Shirley had the car trouble after she got



home, a \$200 repair bill. She had the flu and was very ill also, but the happy part of her letter was that her son John has left his father's home and has come back to live with Shirley and family. That makes us all happy to know of the joy in Shirley's heart at having John home with her again. Lou brought some brownie squares and a coffee cake ring and wheat bread home to take up to Donna tomorrow. He also brought her typewriter from the repair shop. It had a cleaning job for \$15.50, plus new ribbon, \$1.25 so \$16.80 with the tax. Donna has typed my diaries from 1929 up to 1949. She is in September now, of 1949. She hasn't been able to type all summer because she didn't have her typewriter with her up north. I'm taking my 1950 diary up to her tomorrow. She says she'll have a lot of time with Rex away and the children in school. Beverly phoned this evening and said they were all thinking of going up to Baldy Village tomorrow and taking Aunt Violet and Lorene and lunch for all! That'll be fun. Tonight was Keith Smith and Jacquelyn Raye's wedding reception. Lou didn't feel like going.

### September 19, Saturday

I was delighted when Beverly phoned last night to say they'd go up to Mt. Baldy for the day. Annie and I planned a lunch because we know there are no stores up there and Donna isn't prepared for a crowd. I did phone Donna last night to let her know she was going to have company and we were bringing our lunch. She was very pleased and said she may be able to find enough to eat without us bringing food, but I told her we're not taking that chance, ha ha! Lou went down to the shop to get the bamboo curtains Mr. Robinson gave him. John wants one up in front of his bedroom area, in the large back room. Beverly took Dale to the doctor to have his finger dressed at 8 a.m. She was back home by 9. We all left our place, in the two cars, by 10:45 a.m. Uncle Bill rode with us. Violet got in the back with me when we stopped at Stater Market to get some ice cream to take up to Baldy. (I bought it.) Donna had a large pot of chili made and a caramel cake. We had a lovely visit with Donna and family. The Andersens took a big box full of eats; ground beef, relish, cans of soda pop, cookies, coffee cakes, and I don't know what all. We took tomatoes, lettuce, bread, catsup, mustard, sweet pickles, coffee cake ring, chocolate brownie squares, carrots, potato chips, and Imperial, so you can see we really had a feast up there in the mountains. Donna's chili tasted so good over our hamburgers. It was a lovely sunny day. Lou, Bill, and I ate at the picnic table outside. I came in, because the bees wanted my applesauce, darn them! Donna made a big bowl of applesauce from the apples off her tree and it was delicious. We had a lot of fun. Lou took Lorene and Bill with John and Kathy, up to Snow Crest and to the ski lift

and to the water falls, because Lorene and Bill had never been up there, in fact, it was their first time to visit Mt. Baldy Canyon. Mary was down below, shopping with Rae Slater; she came home with a lovely new dress or blouse and jumper, in brown and beige shades. She said Rae bought it for her at a cost of \$18.00 with the tax. Isn't that something? Mary loves Rae and her children. She babysits for Rae a lot. Donna had a little two-year-old boy today, his family lives on the mountain back of Donna. The boy's mother had a baby boy last night. They have four boys now. Kathy took Aunt Lorene for a tour of her Baldy grounds after they came back from Snow Crest.

### September 20, Sunday

The little two year old boy that Donna took care of yesterday was surely a dear little fellow, so quiet and good, no trouble at all. His daddy came for him last night after he'd been to the hospital to see his wife. We took Donna, Mary, and Kathy down below to do some shopping after the Andersens left about 5 p.m. John stayed home with the little boy. Mary bought some new black shoes, (flats). Donna bought socks and something else for John and some black corduroy slacks for Kathy; she got her groceries at Shopping Basket. We were too late to get in the feed store so Mary's goat, Heidi, will have to eat the mountain grass until Monday, I guess. We had a bite to eat with the folks in Mt. Baldy before coming home last night. We brought John and Mary down the mountains to meet Mary's girlfriend, Jayne. They went to a movie. Jayne drove her car; she stayed all night with Mary in Baldy Village. I got up and fried a chicken and cooked some



*Donna Marsh in her Baldy home. In September of 1959  
Donna prepares for family visitors.*

potatoes in jackets this morning. I was disappointed when Lou didn't feel like going to Sunday School. Oh, I hate to miss Sunday School or sacrament meeting, but I have some very pleasant things to recall of our lovely day with my family yesterday in Mt. Baldy Village. It is almost noon now. I hope Lou will want to go to church tonight. He is in bed now. We enjoyed our fried chicken dinner. Lou slept again this afternoon. Florence Marsh phoned to ask about the family in Baldy. She had the Oateses and families to dinner today. They are going to the Oateses' after church tonight to look at some colored slides that the Oateses took while on their vacation this summer in Europe. I wrote a letter to Janet this afternoon. I walked to the mailbox on Virginia Street and mailed it. I phoned Annie to find out if she had two more pair of LDS garments like Donna bought for Joan, she had them. They'll bring them to me tonight when they take Violet back to Dolores's. I was happy when Lou said we'd go to church this evening. We had a very nice meeting, the youth speakers were Sylvia Fisher and Tom Jay. We had a piano solo by Douglas Jones,

a vocal solo, (23rd Psalm) by Jennie Jones accompanied by Douglas Jones. The speakers were our high councilmen, Louis M. Ballard, and Emron H. Jones. We spoke to the Joneses [*Dolores' Fife Jones's in-laws.*] after the meeting. Clarice Tanner said I looked thin, (music to my ears). She's the first to notice I've lost weight. Beverly, Annie, and Violet, came over tonight to bring the garments that I'm sending Joan for her birthday. They watched "What's My Line?" on television with us, before taking Violet to Dody's. Groucho Marx was on the panel. He is always good for fun. I paid Annie \$7.28 for the garments.

### September 21, Monday

It looked like it would rain, but I washed in spite of the morning clouds. By noon the sun was shining, no rain. I composed a little verse in rhyme, to send to Joan on the inside of her birthday card. I wrapped her birthday gift up pretty, (two pair of nylon LDS garments). It is ready to mail but it is a little too soon, so I'll hold it a day or two. Her birthday is September 29. Bonna Gordon phoned and said she'd go out Relief Society visiting with me tomorrow at 1 p.m. She is a dear. I received a postcard from Frances Strong Helman. It was a printed invitation to come to Strongstown, PA on Saturday, September 19, 1959, at 6:30 p.m. The Strong relatives, old friends, and neighbors, are being called home, back to Strongstown for a reunion. It was founded in 1823. They were having an old fashioned frolic, starting with a covered dish supper in the Community Building (old schoolhouse). It was over by the time my card came, but Frances sent it just so we'd know what they were doing back in Pennsylvania. I'd loved to have looked in on the celebration. Lou has had some strange "pins and needles" feelings in his right arm and hand since last Saturday. Oh dear, I wonder what causes that? Of course it is poor circulation, but why? I can't help but be concerned about that precious man.

### September 22, Tuesday

It was cool and overcast most of today. I enjoy the change from the hot weather. I did my ironing and wrote to Donna. She sent Daddy the \$25.00 check and a nice letter. It came this morning. He loaned her \$25.00 on Saturday. I was glad they all got to their meetings on Sunday. Some went with Eatons and some with the Slaters. Donna wrote yesterday morning. She was taking care of Ray Slater's children and one of Donna Eaton's boys, while their mothers were away. Rae went to have her car serviced and Donna Eaton went to the doctors. Donna mentioned how much she enjoyed Saturday, with her aunts, Uncle Bill, Beverly, and us, in Baldy Village. We all enjoyed that happy experience. Bonna Gordon came for me at 1 p.m. We did our Relief Society



*Emron Jones, Dolores Fife Jones's father-in-law.*

visiting teaching. We found only two home out of our eight families. I was back home within the hour. Bonna's father wasn't expected to live a few weeks ago, but he is up and around now, in fact, he answered the phone when I called this morning. She said he raked up some leaves on Saturday. It is amazing how well he came out of that stroke. I think he is 82 or maybe older? But he is in his eighties anyway. Her parents, the Nibley's, live with the Gordons now. The doctor said they shouldn't be alone. Sr. Nibley has heart trouble; she fell last week. She has black and blue bruises on her face caused from the fall. They're so glad she didn't break any bones. Lou's arm has felt all right today, but he had one or two dizzy spells at work. He had to sit and relax for a while. I'll be glad when Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev goes back home to Russia. I'm getting tired of our TV programs being canceled because of

his activities in our country. He has the spotlight.



*Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev visited the corn fields of Iowa in September 1959 to find out what made the American farmer tick. Elvie is tired of hearing of him.*



### September 23, Wednesday

It was nice and cool today. I walked up to the post office to mail Joan's birthday gift, (two pair of garments) this morning. I bought

stamps, also. I went to town on the bus and bought several little items I was in need of like house slippers, stationery, lipstick, a scarf, and etcetera. I was back home by 1:15 p.m. Lou was alone at the shop today. Bill S. and his wife May, had relatives visiting. They took them to San Diego for the day. I bought a sister birthday card for Sue. I have it ready to mail tomorrow with \$2.00 in it. She can buy some little thing she'd like. We sisters usually give each other \$2.00 so that way we can buy something nice with it for our birthdays. But at Christmas we give a little surprise gift of some kind, costing about \$2.00. It's fun and no burden then. I'm so thankful the heat spell has been broken and I can enjoy going out again. I'm happy also that Lou feels better today. I hope our children are all well and happy in Baldy Village, Petaluma, San Jose, and Provo. We get scattered around, eh? My sweet sisters and their families do too, and my brother and his lovely family. I love all of my relatives and wish we could be together more often. Maybe some sweet day, eh?



## September 24, Thursday

Bonna Gordon had to go early this morning so I phoned Melba Kunz. She said she'd be happy to have me go with her to the fashion show and luncheon. It's our opening social at Relief Society. I spent the morning watering the lawns and flowers. I cleaned my shoes and pressed my dress. I must look my best for the fashions, eh? Melba came at 12:40. Oh, my good intentions to slim down. We had home made cream puffs, (large ones full of cream filling), mints, and mixed nuts, all for dessert. The Band Box of Temple City put on the fashion show. Our own lovely ward ladies were the models, Renee Reed, Erma Rosen, Ethna Robinson, Maurine Summers, and another Relief Society lady, whose name I do not know. The tables looked beautiful, each one different and each one representing a Relief Society day, Theology, Activity day, or Work day, Literature, and Social Science. The cute dolls that Vera Smith made were used to represent the day. They even had the two dolls for visiting teachers at a table and some in white blouses and black skirts for Singing Mothers at a table. Jean Cummings had written gold lettering on wide white satin ribbon that the dolls were holding to indicate that special day. I sat at the "Activity Day," (we used to call it work day) table. We each received a small jar of Merle Norman's cold cream. ⇒ I got home at 3 p.m. Lou and I enjoyed another nice evening in our dear little home, newspaper and television for entertainment.



Sue Hoglund's birthday, September 26.

### Fall Fashion Show Sept. 24, 1959

A desert luncheon was served. The tables were decorated so pretty with paper dolls, representing Relief Society Visiting Teachers. The fashion show was put on by The Band Box in Temple City. Six ladies from the Relief Society were the models, it was a real nice show.

*Above is the mention of the Fall Fashion Show in the Relief Society Scrapbook. Elvie hasn't been working on the scrapbook for some time now. Her description in her diary is much more detailed.*

## September 25, Friday

Lou got up early before the alarm went off. He got out without waking me. He ate breakfast with Mr. Robinson, the bakery friend. When he closes my bedroom door early I do not hear a sound and he can be quiet. I enjoyed sleeping until eight o'clock. I spent the forenoon raking up leaves from our front lawn and the parking grass. This afternoon I put the house in order, (hand sweeper and duster clean up). It didn't need vacuuming today. I did a good job last week. Daddy and I do not get it dirty, just we two old folks. We received a nice little letter from Joan. She says Lorri is feeling fine. She sent Mary's nightgown, (the one she left at Strongs' in Murray) and she also sent Mary's two pair of shoes; the ones Mary had in layaway at the Sears Store in Provo. Mary sent the money to get them out. Joan was surprised that we received a wedding invitation to Josie Parkes reception; I couldn't place either the bride or the

groom, but Donna and Joan both told me she was in Janet's class in the Pasadena Ward. Now I remember the cute little dark haired girl. [Mystery solved!] Miller's brother Quinn is in Provo to go to BYU; he is working at the radio station where Miller works. They needed an extra man to help out in the mornings. I phoned Donna this evening and told her we wouldn't go to Mt. Baldy tomorrow. It is Aunt Sue's birthday and we are going to take Violet, Lorene, and Annie out to wish Sue a "Happy Birthday." Donna said they are all fine and doing very well. She's had a letter from Rex every day.

## September 26, Saturday—Happy Birthday Sister Sue!

We received a letter from Owen and Lydia this morning. He had talked to Elsie about releasing Dad's cemetery lot to him, so he can pay off the debt for perpetual care, \$50.00. Lydia said Elsie was nice about it and said she would release it to him. She also gave Owen the old Family Bible, with picture in that Dad had of England or taken in England. That was nice of her. It made me happy, too, but Lydia said Elsie felt hurt that I mentioned her telling me; she wanted to be buried by Lew, her first husband. I'm sorry about that. I didn't want to hurt her, but she did say many times she'd be buried by Lew, that her grave was there waiting. I answered their letter this morning. We went out to Burbank to wish Sue happy birthday. Lou called for Violet while I was writing; she was at Dody's. We picked Lorene and Annie up at Andersens. Beverly was expecting David Andersen in from Van Nuys, she was going shopping with him to buy him a birthday gift from the Andersens. Bill stayed home to rest. We had such a lovely visit with Sue and family. It was a houseful. Elaine and Ann and Dick came, Carol Sue and Doug, had been there. Shirley, Kenny, and children came. They all had nice little gifts

for Sue. We sisters gave cards with \$2.00 in. It was Ann's birthday yesterday I believe, or tomorrow, anyway she had some nice gifts to open and little Gregory had some gifts to open too, from Elaine's family. I believe his birthday was yesterday. There are lots of family birthdays this month, eh? David A., Ann W., Sue H., and Greg H. Oh yes, our Joan G.; she and David A. on September 29. Sue's girls served us ice cream and angel food cake and M&M's and nuts. We stayed after the Birds and Elaine's family left. We watched the Lawrence Welk Show on television at Sue's place. It was so pleasant visiting with my beloved sisters and having Violet with us this time. We left Lorene off at her house on Avenue 49 and York Boulevard. I haven't seen in her apartment yet; there are a lot of steps to climb up. Lou said I

should wait until the rail is put up to help support me. Lorene gets nervous coming down the steps without a rail to hold to. We talked Violet into staying all night with us. She phoned Dody from our house. We had a little lunch this evening here, while we enjoyed TV about 8 p.m. It has been a happy day.

### September 27, Sunday

We changed our clocks back to the regular time this morning so we gained the hour we lost last spring. I cooked sausage, eggs, and toast for Violet and Lou. I ate applesauce and toast and Breakfast Cup drink. We didn't go to Sunday School as Violet didn't have her Sunday best to wear, just the pretty house dress she wore yesterday. I thought it was nice enough but she didn't. My dresses are too long on her. Lou took us for a nice ride. We drove to Ontario and ate dinner in Henry's lovely new restaurant before going to see Shirley and Kenny's nice new home at 810 West Bonnie Brae Court in Ontario. They had just finished their dinner; they'd been to Sunday School. Kenny showed us the beautiful 1960 Oldsmobile automobile he had locked in his garage. It's a beauty. He is keeping it here for his boss, until time to display it. Shirley took us through their lovely new home. It is surely a nice home, very pretty.

I phoned Donna from Shirley's house. I told her we'd drive up. I talked to Mary and Donna; they said, "Bring the Birds with us," so we did, in our car. Kenny drove it. We had a nice visit in Donna's home. Kathy took Karen and Jimmy for a walk around the village, to the mountain stream, and the schoolyard. The oldest boy stayed in Donna's house with us. His name has slipped me? Mary showed me the part she has in the two-act play at school. She has a lead part of "Jane." I think the play is called Nine Girls. It is a mystery play. They have to rehearse every day after school. She had several pages to learn by Monday. Donna is going to teach the seminary lessons to Mary and John every morning at six o'clock, because they can't get down to the classes now. Donna sent for the course that they're studying this winter in seminary. Isn't that something? Bless her heart. The kids are anxious to take the course, too. I'm so darn proud of them. We left the Birds off at their home at 5:15 pm. We got in a traffic



*Puddingstone Dam with view of Mt. Baldy in the background.*

jam on the freeway coming home; it was caused by cars coming from the Pomona Fair. Lou got off the freeway first chance he could. We got on a street we'd never been on, and it took us for a nice drive, past Puddingstone Dam, where lots of people were fishing. It was a few miles out of our way, but we could move anyway, and it was pretty. We left Violet at Dolores's about seven o'clock. I surely did enjoy my day with loved ones, but I do feel sorry to miss church. Rex phoned Donna from the bishop's home in Petaluma last night. He was there to dinner. Donna finished typing my 1949 diary. She is on 1950 now. I brought the typing home with me.

### September 28, Monday

It has been cold and overcast all day, but the clothes dried nicely. I talked to Annie on the phone about what to serve at the Strong's meeting next Saturday. She said they had a nice dinner at Glen's house yesterday. Lorene spent the day with Mary and family. Andersens were celebrating David's birthday, it is tomorrow the 29th, but they can't go to Van Nuys tomorrow. It is Joan's birthday tomorrow, too. Wish I could wish her a "Happy Birthday" in person. The Andersens gave David clothes; two pair of pants and some shirts. Beverly and David went shopping in Highland Park on Saturday. Soviet Premier Niketa Khrushchev left for his beloved Russia, (Moscow) yesterday, in his big airplane. I'll be glad of new headlines for a change. Today's newspaper told of his welcome home in Moscow. It said in his address to his people that he was loud in praise for President Eisenhower! That is nice, eh? A tropic storm has the headlines today. Hurricane Gracie is piling up high tidal waters near Southern Carolina and Georgia coasts, they are in danger at Daytona Beach Florida. Gracie's speed was up to 12 miles per hour. In Japan a typhoon gale hit 135 MPH, the death toll is 2,522 so says our Star News. Isn't that dreadful, if true? Thank God for this beautiful California.



*The Bird's once new house is now 62 years old in this January 2021 Google Maps image.*



**September 29, Tuesday—  
Joan's 21st birthday today.**

It is a lovely sunny morning, but nice and cool, the gas Yule log felt good burning and it looks cheerful, too. I cooked a nice breakfast for Lou and got him on his way with his little lunch sack. I spent the morning putting the typed diary in my folder. Donna is in February of 1950 now. It feels good to be out of the forties at last. I have some to go in the folder Lorene has and some in Sue's folder, all ready to thread in them. Donna has surely been busy typing since she got the machine back home from the cleaning job on it. I'm thinking of our sweet Joan, I hope she has a happy birthday. It is David Anderson's birthday today, also. I hope he is enjoying it, too. He is 17 years old today. Joan is 21. You can vote now Joanie. Julie Oakley came this afternoon visiting teaching. We had a very nice visit as always. I talked with Annie this afternoon on the phone. She is one busy gal this week. She has something doing every day. It is mostly her stake Relief Society activities. I was reading in my typed 1949 diary tonight. I ran across where Bill Andersen started working for the Deseret Industries on Friday, September 16, 1949. I called him on the phone and ask if he knew the date he started working there. He couldn't recall it off hand, but he laughed when I told him. It was our wedding anniversary, too.



*Joan Gardner in Shattuck's backyard  
October 1959.*

**Happy  
Birthday**

**September 30, Wednesday**

Lou shut off the alarm, so I slept blissfully on this morning. When I got up at 8 a.m. he'd gone to work; he'd softly closed my bedroom door so I didn't hear him. He ate his breakfast out. I defrosted the refrigerator first thing. No mail today, only advertisements. They are always a let down, but they sound so exciting when I hear them drop in our mailbox, gee, what a disappointment they are, but I always hope for a nice letter, oh me! Our last day of September was clear in the morning but clouded up in the late afternoon. It looked very much like a storm was on its way. It was dark and stormy looking towards the mountains. I wonder if it's raining or snowing up at Mt. Baldy Village? I wish I could phone Donna without paying a toll, darn it. I walked up on Colorado Boulevard after lunch, to the little variety store. I bought a few items I needed. I was afraid I'd get rained on before I got home, but no rain. Lou brought the electric

soldering iron home to patch up a small leak in our back porch tap; he did it before dinner. It was a tedious job; he isn't satisfied yet. He says he may have to buy a new fixture for the wash tray. The man broke it when he installed our new automatic Maytag washer. He patched it, but it didn't hold very well. It turned rather chilly tonight, the Yule log felt good. Lyllis J. Wrathall phoned yesterday afternoon. She said she was going to phone Donna and have a nice visit with her, too. Lyllis is such a charming person.

**October 1, Thursday**

October came in with sunny blue skies, such a pretty day. The leaves on our elm trees are turning yellow and falling fast. Our front lawn and the parking strip is covered with them. Someone will have to get busy raking them up again. I don't mind doing it only I get so very tired and feel exhausted for day or so after doing it. Today has been a good day for me. I shampooed my hair, washed some sheets and bedspreads from the twin beds, vacuumed the bedrooms, and mopped the kitchen, bathroom, and back porch. It isn't often I can do that much in a day. It's wonderful to feel so well. I mailed a birthday card to Yvonne W. I hope she has a happy birthday on October 3. That was my darling Dad's birthday, too. I hope he and Mother are together and supremely happy, with sweet sister Mildred in their spirit home. Lou stopped for a haircut after work. He's always here by 4:45, so I was concerned when he was 35 minutes late. I was glad to see him drive in and know he was all there, minus a little hair. I'm sorry we sisters couldn't get together this week and have Bette H. type up Mother's life, as we recalled interesting events in it. Bette offered to do it for us. Violet will go back to Cedar soon; Annie will be in Salt Lake City to conference next week. Annie has been out every day this week on Relief Society stake work.

**October 2, Friday**

It is another beautiful clear October day; the prettiest month in the year, me thinks. I love it. Lou didn't sleep well last night; leg cramps disturbed his rest. Oh, I wish he didn't have to suffer with them like that. This morning's mail brought a letter from Donna and that always brightens up my day. She went with Donna Eaton, to their Relief Society opening social on Tuesday. They had a nice program and a delicious luncheon of Chinese chow Mein, with big pieces of chicken and cashew nuts and fried noodles on top, salad, rolls, and lemon pie. Sounds good, eh? Donna has been studying for her Theology lesson next week, getting the material ready and etcetera. She puts so much into her lessons. Joy Black had a baby boy born Sunday or Monday, 8 pounds 8 ounces. She had a very difficult time, after hours of hard labor the doctor had to take the baby by cesarean section. Mary stayed all night with the Blacks on Sunday. She went to the hospital with them on Monday. They couldn't see Joy,



but they saw the baby. Mary drove Jaynie Vizio's car to Mutual on Wednesday night. John went with her. Jaynie stayed all night with Mary; she didn't go to Mutual. [Note from Mary: Jayne was a Catholic girl.] She did homework. The two girls studied for a test when Mary got home. It was raining Wednesday night when Donna wrote the letters, not cold enough for snow. Donna said she'd love to come to the Strong's meeting next Saturday, but no car and it's too far for Daddy to go after her. She sends her love to the family. I wish she could come. Donna hears from Rex every day. She asked me to phone Florence Marsh and give them her love and tell her all is well. I had a nice visit with Florence Marsh on the phone. Elaine W. was going to leave her babies with her today, but she got someone else to come in, so Grandma Marsh was disappointed. I believe Sr. Nordstrom took care of them.

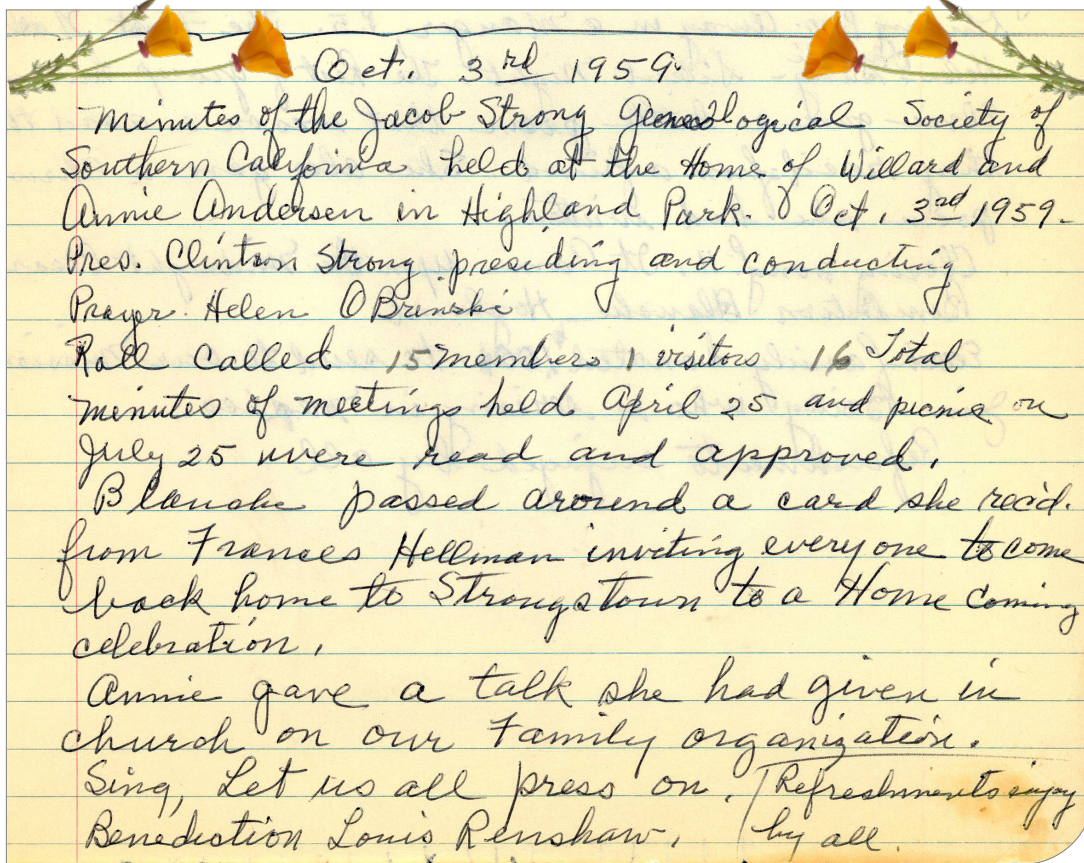


Jayne Vizio

She'll stay there overnight. Her specialist, Dr. Veasy, will check her over. It is the Primary Children's Hospital in Salt Lake City. God bless our baby Lorri, I surely hope the doctor's report will be good news. Ethel's letter told of her company, Jack Elton, her and husband, called on her and a few days later her son Harold and family came. They were taking their daughter Joyce to BYU in Provo. Ethel went with them. Then her grandson, Ada's boy, Bruce, came for a short visit. He joined the Navy; he was on his way to Great Lakes Station in Chicago. We had a very nice meeting this afternoon in Annie and Bill's home. Bette H. came and brought Sue and Chloe Egbert and husband. Van and Helen brought Blanche. Oscar stayed at Helen's house; he wasn't feeling well. Clint brought Tottie and Ellen Scott. Dody brought Violet and we took her home, as Dody couldn't stay. Lorene brought my two diary folders; I put the typed 1949 and some of 1950 in the folder with 1949 in it. Violet is going to take it home with her to Cedar on the 12th, of October. Our refreshments, after the meeting, tasted so good. Lorene and Annie (bless them) prepared it yesterday. It was a filling for the heated buns and a frozen fruit salad. We had cookies, candies, and punch, too. Donna phoned today about noon, she and Kathy had a lunch packed and they were going on a little hike. Mary was working and I don't know what John was doing.

### October 3, Saturday

Happy birthday, Yvonne. I talked to Dody on the phone, she said she was going to take Nadine to her dancing lesson and then take her mother over to wish Yvonne a happy birthday. After that she was going to take her to the Strong's meeting. Lou raked up most of the leaves from our front lawn; I borrowed Edgecomb's lawn rake and helped a little. Joe Lawlor was coming at one o'clock to cut the lawns. I made some chicken stew with the parts I don't fry. We enjoyed it for lunch. A letter from Joan and one from Ethel N. made our day brighter. Joan thanked us for the two pair of LDS garments; she called it "a perfect gift." I am glad it pleased her so much. Donna sent two pair, also. Joan said she's having a set of pictures developed to send to us. She sent the first set to Donna; they were taken of baby Lorri on her birthday. I'm anxious to see them. Joan said they got a big kick out of my poem on the inside of her card. I thought they'd enjoy it, I did! Ha ha! Miller gave Joan a pretty red sweater and skirt set; he took her out to dinner on her birthday. They are taking little Lorri to the Children's Hospital next week, for some more tests.



The Jacob Strong Genealogical Southern California minutes, as taken in 1959. These were borrowed in 2017 from Sharon Jeppson. We hope to scan them and have them available on the Jacob Strong website.



## October 4, Sunday

Annie Andersen and Blanche H. met them there. Her son, Bill, book her to the train. Bev and Lorene went on the train with them. Blanche said Elias Strong was going to meet their train in Salt Lake this morning about eight. They left here yesterday at 4:30 p.m. Elias was taking them to Harriet's home for breakfast, and they will be in the Strong's meeting tonight at Doris Davies's home. It sounds like fun. I'd like to be with them. Beverly was going over to take care of her little niece, Marilyn, tonight, while Annie went somewhere. I guess Dale was going, too. The doctor took the last stitches out of Dale's finger last week. He said he can go back to work in a few days. I presume you know that Lorene and Beverly got off the train after seeing Annie and Blanche aboard, eh? My Lou has developed a new interest; he watches the World Series games on TV. We have to eat in the dinette so he can see them play. He is delighted that the Dodgers

are ahead. P.S. I learned later that Annie had Elias take her to Owen's from the train; Harriet had invited her to breakfast but Annie knew that Owen was expecting her to come there.

call her anytime I haven't transportation; she is such a lovely person. It seemed so nice to start Relief Society again after our summer's vacation. Lexie Peterson's lesson in our report meeting for visiting teachers was very nice. I enjoyed her message so much. I hope we can take some of her lovely thoughts into the homes when we visit this month. They have changed our districts around and given us new partners. I was delighted to learn that Nora Williamson is to be my partner. We were partners together about three years ago. She was happy about it, also. We gave each other a hug and kiss when we saw our names together on the list again. Ethel Burk and Mable Lovell are in our district. I can't remember the other names; Nora has the list. Sr. Crystal Gates gave a very fine Theology lesson. She is going to be our teacher this season. She's a splendid teacher. We had a beautiful testimony meeting after the lesson. I didn't bear mine, because I was asked before the meeting to close with prayer, which I was happy to do. Violet and I had a nice visit on the phone this afternoon.

## October 5, Monday

I was glad to learn that dear old Sr. Emily Peak had been released from her poor old suffering body yesterday. We prayed for her in Sunday School. She'd had three strokes in the past few days and she wanted to die. She was in her nineties. She was living with her daughter, Madge Fowler, and Madge's husband Russell. She had been with them for many years. They were very good to her. The funeral is Wednesday at 11 a.m. It was a beautiful clear morning. I love these October days; the sky is so blue. Our front lawn is covered with the yellow elm leaves. Lou and I raked them up last Saturday and it looks just as if we'd never taken any away. There are a lot more to come down yet. My neighbor Helen Edgecomb raked her maple leaves up this morning. The breeze brought a lot more down this afternoon; that's the fall, eh? I love this time of the year anyway. It is very pretty with not much smog. I did the washing and wrote a letter to Joan. I talked to Beverly and to Lorene tonight on the phone. Lorene is staying at the Andersens' while Annie is in Salt Lake. They took Annie to her train in Los Angeles



A ticket from the web for game 3 of the world series. This was a good year for Lou to develop an interest in the Dodgers.



## October 7, Wednesday

I went to town yesterday after Relief Society; Erma let me out at the bus line. I bought a birthday gift for Ethel Newbold of some coral satin padded clothes hangers, two in a box for \$1.00 and a pretty handkerchief, both in coral shades. It was a white hanky with coral flowers embroidered on. I bought myself two little veil trimmed hats, or caps, one royal blue, the other beige. They have small velvet bows and birds on.

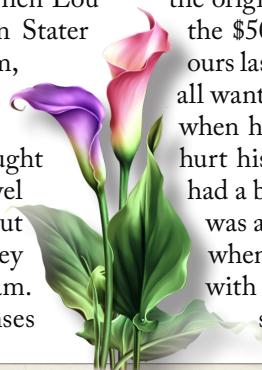
I think they're cute and I can wear one of these any way my hair is dressed. This morning I went on the bus to Turner and Stevens Funeral Parlor to Sr. Emily Peak's funeral. I got there early, so I enjoyed resting on a park bench across the street from the mortuary until time to go over. Sr. Peak would have been 91 next February. She had a very lovely service conducted by Bishop Eric Smith. The speakers were Elbert Sheffield, Dr. Pettit, (the stake patriarch) and Bishop Smith. Elinor Jorgensen sang two lovely solos. The prayers were by Raymond Summers and Roland McDonnel. There were many beautiful flowers and a large attendance. Sr. Peak had a wonderful active life; she has gone to a well-earned reward. I did a little shopping in Nash's and Hertel's Department Stores before coming home. I got some pretty hankies in Nash's and a blue necklace to match my royal blue earrings in Hertel's. I made a tuna and macaroni and cheese casserole to take out to Donna's. We left when Lou got home from work at 4:35 p.m. We stopped in Stater Market for tomatoes, lettuce, celery, and ice cream, before starting up the mountains. The family was surprised to see us. Donna was pleased with the blue wool blanket that we took to her. (One we bought from Owen.) She was also happy with the bath towel and wash cloths. They had finished their dinner, but Kathy ate again with us. She loves macaroni. They all enjoyed some of the chocolate chip ice cream. Mary had horn-rimmed eyeglasses on with no lenses

in them. She was rehearsing her part in the play with Donna's help. Mary went to Mutual later, the Eatons took her. We sat with the Eaton's little boys, because Donna was babysitting for them. John went somewhere else to babysit. We arrived home about 10 p.m. We had a very pleasant visit with Donna and the children. Today was Rex and Donna's 24th wedding anniversary.

### October 8, Thursday

It's another beautiful fall day, October's bright blue weather. This morning's mail brought a letter from my brother Owen, the first, I believe, he has ever written to me. It's a red-letter day, eh? His sweet wife Lydia has always taken care of their family correspondence. When Owen was in the service for USA, he sent me a few postcards. Owen sent us a new deed to our cemetery lot, Elsie released Dad's half to him. He kept the original deed, with Elsie's release on it. Owen paid off the \$50.00 debt for perpetual care on his half. We paid ours last year, in July. I'm glad it has been taken care of, we all wanted Owen to have Dad's half. I was very concerned when he told about falling down at work a week ago; he hurt his hip. He'd been off work for a week, because he had a blood clot form; he said it was getting better. Lydia was at work and Annie was at Relief Society conference when he wrote. He said they are enjoying Annie's visit with them. He was going to town to pick them up. I started to write little memoir of how I remember

Mother or "Mama" but I didn't finish it. Better luck tomorrow. I talked to Violet on the phone; she was at Dolores's. I talked to Lorene; she was up to Ray's home. We are trying to arrange a family get together tomorrow evening at Bette Haddock's. She is going to type our little memoir thoughts of Mother. P.S. Violet had to have an ulcerated tooth extracted. It had given her trouble for a long time. Dr. Don Anderson operated; he is Dody's dentist. Violet has a sore mouth today.



**○ MY FATHER**

○ my Father, Thou that dwellest  
In the high and glorious place!  
When shall I regain Thy presence,  
And again behold Thy face?  
In Thy holy habitation,  
Did my spirit once reside;  
In my first primeval childhood,  
Was I nurtured near Thy side.

For a wise and glorious purpose  
Thou hast placed me here on earth,  
And with-held the recollection  
Of my former friends and birth,  
Yet oft-times a secret something  
Whispered, "You're a stranger here;"  
And I felt that I had wandered  
From a more exalted sphere.

I had learned to call Thee Father,  
Thro' Thy Spirit from on high;  
But until the Key of Knowledge  
Was restored, I knew not why.  
In the heav'ns are parents single?  
No; the tho't makes reason stare!  
Truth is reason, truth eternal,  
Tells me I've a mother there.

When I leave this frail existence,  
When I lay this mortal by,  
Father, Mother, may I meet you  
In your royal courts on high?  
Then at length, when I've completed  
All you sent me forth to do,  
With your mutual approbation  
Let me come and dwell with you.

*A service of memory for*  
**MRS. EMILY ALICIA PEAK**

*Born*  
WEYMOUTH, DORST COUNTY,  
ENGLAND

*Passed Away*  
OCTOBER 4, 1959

*Services held*  
OCTOBER 7, 1959  
CHAPEL OF  
TURNER STEVENS CO.  
PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

*Conducting*  
BISHOP ERIC J. SMITH

*Speaker*  
ELDER ELBERT J. SHEFFIELD

*Prayers by*  
ELDER RAYMOND A. SUMMERS  
ELDER J. ROLAND Mc DONNEL

*Soloists*  
ELINOR JORGENSEN  
LORRAINE D. MAJOR

*Organist*  
LUCILLE GOODLANDER

*Dedication of Grave*  
ELDER RUSSELL J. PEAK

*Interment*  
MOUNTAIN VIEW CEMETERY





## October 9, Friday

I spent all day writing up my memoir of our sweet mother; it has taken me back to my childhood days. I had blind staggers when I first started to write so had to lie down for a while until they passed. I've had Rex in mind this day, also. He is leaving from his work to drive home from Petaluma to Mt. Baldy Village. Donna expects him to arrive about three in the morning. I surely hope he has a fine trip. Dolores and Violet picked me up this evening at 6:45. We went to Andersens' where Dody left her station wagon. Beverly drove her car to Burbank. Lorene went with us. Bill stayed home alone. Annie is in Salt Lake to Relief Society conference. Bill was on vacation this past two weeks, so it's been lonesome for him in the daytime. Lorene stayed at Andersens' to help with the evening meals, and for company. She was up at Ray's house each day while Miriam works. Ray Haddock had his recording machine all set up for us in their lovely living room. Sue read several pages of interesting events she remembered about Mother and our little home in Strong's Court. I was amazed she had remembered the furniture and everything so clearly. I read the four pages I'd written of my memoir of Mother and our childhood days. Lorene and Violet contributed many very interesting events from their memories. We had a lot of fun doing it, but more fun hearing our strange voices recorded and read back to us. Oh, it was fun, but we were astonished at how sharp and clear every little sound came out! When we had laughed, boy, there was a blast! One of Bette's little boys opened the door and quietly told Bette she was wanted on the phone. It was amazing how clear it came over the tape recording. Someone whispered that Ann and Dick were there, in the other part of the house. It came out so clear. Bette and Sue served a delicious piece of frozen cake and ice cream dessert and some good cream mints and some nuts. Lorene, Violet, and I made Beverly take \$3.00 for gasoline. Bless her heart for driving us to Burbank.



Mary Elizabeth Strong



Julia Ann Strong

*The copy Kathy Calkins had was typed by Donna Marsh, with carbon paper, for each of her five children. Donna typed at the top: "JANET, JOAN, MARY, JOHN, AND KATHY, this is the story of your great Grandmother Bailey. She was the mother of your 'Grama Elvie,' and I think you will enjoy reading it."*

Mary Elizabeth Strong Bailey's daughters felt they wanted the story of their mother's life written down, so one evening in 1959 they met at the home of her granddaughter Bette Haddock to "Remember Mother." Bette collected the notes, and she and I (granddaughter, Mary Jorgensen) have attempted to weave them together in an orderly fashion.

There is nothing really unusual about the life of Mary Strong, but it is important to her posterity. She was born on June 9, 1866 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Her parents were James Thomas Strong and Catherine Swaner, She was one of eleven children. Her brothers and sisters were: James, John, Susan, Henry, Julia Ann, Arthur E., Ernest J., Alvin C., Ettie Irene, and Clarence. The beauty of her character so impressed those who surrounded her that she is still remembered for her warmth, patience, and ready smile. If it is true that "As we sow so shall we reap," then the love, which Mary has sown, has multiplied many times, and those of us who are her descendants are still reaping the harvest.

Two of the prettiest girls in the Tenth Ward in 1888 were the Strong sisters, **Mary and Julia Ann**. They loved to go to the Salt Lake Theatre, Fuller Gardens, and especially the ward entertainments. Black eyed, fun-loving Mary liked to dance. She was the "Belle," and her friends always said it wasn't a party unless she was there. In the spring before her eighteenth birthday, Owen Albert Bailey first saw her. Whether it was her beautiful hands, sweet disposition, or graceful figure that first attracted him, we do not know. But on June 12, 1889 they were married in the Logan Temple. A reception was held in their honor in Salt Lake City on June 14. Mary's six brothers probably were reluctant to see her go into her own home. One of them said, "many times I would come in and she would be scrubbing the floor, but she would never complain about stopping her work to press my suit so I could go out on a date. Even if one of us walked across her newly mopped floor, there was never a cross word."

According to fairy tales, we should now leave Mary and Owen to live happily ever after. However, this was just the beginning and not the end for on April 26, 1890, their first child, Mary Lorene was born and seventeen months later on September 26, 1891 Lorene had a baby sister, Susie Luella. At that time the family was living between Ninth and Tenth East on Fourth South in Salt Lake City. They then built a small home in Strong's court and moved into it. There were three rooms: a parlor, bedroom, large kitchen and a back lean-to shanty room. In the rear of the house was a woodshed, coal house combination. Of these rooms it was the parlor, which was the pride of the family. It had a lovely red velvet sofa, a full-length mirror and a beautiful hanging lamp. A small table sat in the center of the room holding the top of Mary's wedding cake protected under glass. There were two lovely oil paintings hanging on the wall, painted by her brother Arthur E., and given to her for a wedding present. There was also a folding bed where Lorene and Sue slept. The kitchen and dining room were together and had a wooden pullout couch which was used for a quick nap or when one of the children was sick. A large pantry led off from the dining room, large enough to make pies and cakes. The lean-to had a coal stove, which was used in the summer for cooking

*Continued on following page*

*The above story on this and the following pages was given to Kathy and her siblings by their mother, Donna Marsh. This document was created from the recordings that were made on October 9, 1959.*

and preserving fruit. In her bedroom, Mary had a nice set with a dresser and a washstand with a marble top.

"Elvie was the first child born in the new home on December 5, 1892. Then one year later Annie arrived on February 10, 1894. However, it was after the birth of her son, little Owen, on March 28, 1895 that Mary and the baby became critically ill. Owen wrote, "She had had wonderful health during our marriage until our only son was born. She then had milk leg [*a painful swelling of the leg caused by inflammation and clotting in the veins and affecting some postpartum women*], brain fever [*Inflammation of the brain or meninges, as in encephalitis or meningitis*], and typhoid fever. The baby started having convulsions when he was six weeks old and was nearly given up for dead. When Mary took sick, the baby was moved to the house of her sister, Julia. Mary could not move nor speak a word, so I was lying down by her when a light flashed across the ceiling. She sat right up in bed and cried, "my baby, my baby," and lay right down again. The next morning, I learned that between twelve midnight and one in the morning, Grandfather Strong administered to the baby and when little Owen stopped breathing, had doused him with warm water. The baby then started to breathe again."

"Mary slowly returned to health, and as she and the little boy recovered, the family once more settled down to the routine of daily living. Of these days her daughter Elvie has said, "In those days bobbed hair was unthinkable, so bright and early every morning, four little girls had to suffer through brushing and combing long hair into side twists and pigtailed (except Sue who had curls). Mama must have felt relief when grooming her small son's cropped head. Sundays and parties were special days for the side twists were held together with a pretty ribbon bow and the pigtailed brushed into long wavy crimps down the back."

"Christmas was a wonderful experience in that little house. The tree was trimmed with popcorn and cranberry strings and candle holders with colored candles and tinsel trimmed ornaments. Sometimes the tree was in the parlor, sometimes in the big kitchen, and once Mama and Papa fooled us and put it in the little shanty-room. We thought that Santa hadn't left us a tree until Sue opened the kitchen door and there it stood in all its glory. I smile now as I recall the struggle our parents had getting that trimmed tree through the door into a more suitable place in the kitchen. All that trouble just to hear the delighted squeals and see the radiant faces of their little brood. Surely the angels above enjoyed the happiness in Mother's and Father's faces."

"The very first gift I remember buying was a Christmas gift for Mama and Papa. Dad gave Annie and I (Elvie) each twenty five cents and with the help of a neighborhood girlfriend, Elvie Barker, we went to Bishop Speir's store and purchased two little dolls, one dressed in pink and one in blue. Oh, I thought they were beautiful! Our parents seemed overjoyed with their gifts because they smiled at each other every time they looked at the dolls or us. Mother said it was just what they wanted to put on the high shelf under the tall mirror—and she did just that. The dolls were out of reach of two little girls. A pair of blue eyes and a pair of brown eyes looked longingly at two little dolls on a high shelf. Mother enjoyed teasing us for a while, and then she said we could hold the dolls if we'd be very careful with them. The dolls never graced that shelf again."

"Mother was a wonderful cook. She made everything taste good. Her homemade mincemeat pies, I'll never forget, or her rice puddings and the Sunday roast served with Yorkshire pudding! Oh, they were delicious! I recall the large bread pan mother mixed her dough in. I liked to watch her knead the dough. My chin came about to the top of the pan and if I'd get too close in my curiosity, a quick little flip of her floured hand reminded me to move back. She's always say, 'Oh, I'm sorry,'

but the twinkle in her eyes and the smile on her lips somehow caused me to sense that she was enjoying my confused flour speckled face."

"I remember one crying spree I got on once. I do not recall why, but I know I followed Mama all over the house bawling loudly. She stopped her work a few times to ask, 'what on earth are you crying about?' I just kept on crying and following her. Then it came like a thunderbolt! She turned me over her knee and paddled me good. She stood me up with a jerk and said, 'there now, you have something to cry about! She should have done it sooner for it shocked me out of my crying."

"I remember a very pretty blue velvet hat that Papa bought for Mama. She said, 'Owen, it is lovely.' She looked so pretty in it, but she kept it in a hat box on the shelf in the closet. She never wore it to my knowledge. I asked her once why she didn't wear that pretty hat. With a little smile she said, 'I will when I get the dress, shoes, and gloves to go with it.' I've often wondered what became of that lovely blue velvet hat. I thought mother was pretty. She had lovely dark hair and smiling brown eyes and a keen sense of humor which she retained even through thirteen years of illness."

"We had hired girls stay with us at times to help Mother with the work and the babies. Clara Tate was a pretty young lady. We all loved her. One night she had a date with her favorite gentleman friend and we kids had fun watching Mama dress up in Papa's best suit, shirt, tie, shoes, and hat. She had a time to keep us from giggling out loud and giving her away. Clara was dolled up waiting in the parlor watching for her friend to arrive. Mama went out the back door and around the house. She walked heavily up the front door and gave a firm knock. When Clara opened the door and saw Mama standing there she said, 'Oh, Mrs. Bailey!' Then they both had a good laugh.

"I couldn't write this memoir without mentioning a very important little white house about fifty feet north east of our little abode. It had a toilet seat equipped for two persons. One was child size, the other for adults. 'Twas here we kept our old catalogs. I remember thumbing through the attractive pictures and choosing my own special page for service. This little house brings to mind the old broom and mop bucket, with suds and a little lye in it. Mama was bound and determined to keep the place as sanitary as possible. The aroma—well she could do little about it, but that is why this important little house was fifty feet away."

When the children were little and Mary wanted to get away for a minute to visit her mother, she would tell them she was going to Grama's and would be back in a minute so to be good. They were a little frightened being left alone and would all jump on the couch all trying to reach the back where they felt the most secure. Lorene said if she counted to 62 slowly that this would be a minute. She always did the counting and at 62 all would yell Mama! Mama! Poor Mama couldn't visit at all.

One proud day Owen led the children to Mary's bedside to let them see their new baby sister, Mildred, who was born on July 13, 1900. When Mildred was small she had a mastoid and had to have a serious operation on her ear. While they were operating, Lorene led the little group to a log at the end of the court where they all knelt down and prayed for her. This was quite a testimony to all the neighbors.

Five years after Mildred was born, on April 1, 1905, another little dark haired baby girl completed the family circle. Lorene was fifteen and had read an Elsie Dinsmore story. She had fallen in love with the Violet in the story, so Mother let Lorene name the new baby Violet.

*Continued on following page*



Mary had always enjoyed taking her family for strolls pushing the old wicker baby buggy. However, she didn't get much time to chat with her friends along the way because little ones would tug at her skirts and whine, 'come on Mama, let's go!' However, when baby Violet was only six weeks old, Mary had her first stroke. She was just thirty-nine years old. Brother Keddington and Bishop Christensen were called to administer to her, and many times they stood up in testimony meeting to relate that when they placed their hands upon her head, they felt their strength go from them for her faith was so great. That stroke was the beginning of life as an invalid for Mary, which lasted thirteen years until her death. Never the less, she never lost her sense of humor and her brown eyes never ceased to smile kindly.

While Violet was small, the family moved into a home at 857 East 4th South. They lived in large tents while the house was being remodeled. This was a beautiful nine-room home and here the family grew up, found romance, and finally left for homes and families of their own.

Because of her illness, Mary now had to depend a great deal upon her older daughters for help. Mary's mother, Grandmother Strong, [*Elisabeth Catherine Swane*] a strong minded Dane, stepped in to see that Mary's household continued to function in the orderly, immaculate Danish fashion. Although she had always been on hand to help in every emergency, now she felt it necessary for her to stop in and take over complete control of the situation, which she did competently and vigorously. At times her dictatorial manner was most irritating to the daughters as they were growing up since she didn't hesitate to scold whenever she felt the girls were being "allowed too many worldly privileges." Since Grandmother Strong now became so important in the family, it is interesting to note the recollections of her made by her granddaughters. Lorene remembers of often walking to church with Grandma and Grandpa [*James Thomas Strong*]. Grandma was always two steps ahead. She would turn and say, "Hurry up Papa." He would say, "all right, Mama," and give Lorene a wink, but they never made an effort to catch up. Grandmother was very strict and gave each girl a sunbonnet every morning to wear to school. (It was very bad to have a tan in those days.) We would hang them on the picket fence and pick them up on the way home. Sometimes Grandma found the bonnets and then everyone got a spanking. She interfered with our pleasures by meeting us at the bottom of the court while we were walking home with our friends after school. She'd waste no time in sending the friends home and hurry the girls on to help our mother. However, we soon learned a short cut through Laker's Court and by-passed her for a time. Sometimes when we wanted to go to a Saturday show, we would hurry through our work, only to have Grandma march in just as everyone was ready to leave to ask mother if she were crazy for letting girls go out to a show alone. Usually we didn't get to go, and Grandma always timed her arrival so that work would just be finished....no need to disappoint the girls until the house was clean. Every summer Sunday Grandma pinned a flower on each girl as we walked down the court to Sunday School. Our hankies were always pinned nicely underneath the flowers and couldn't be used even if a life depended on it. Every Saturday one of the girls had to go down to help Aunt Edie clean since she had small children and Grandma said, "Mary has four girls." So each Saturday one of them took the street car to Aunt Edie's



[*Ettie Irene Strong*], but when the work was finished, Aunt Edie always had a lovely meal prepared. When the girls were older and had boy friends Grandma never interfered at all. She would even call us to the phone whenever they would call. We all loved her and even though she made us mad many times, now we can see how concerned she was for our welfare.

It was six months before Mary could get out of bed after her first stroke. Then when she did get about, she always had to drag one foot and hold one hand. As the years passed she once more cooked Sunday dinners and flipped flour on Violet just as she once had on Elvie. Violet never knew her mother when she was well. Since the stroke had affected her speech, it was sometimes difficult to understand Mary, but Violet grew up understanding her and acted as the interpreter. Since she was the youngest, she spent much time with her mother.

Violet said, "I remember playing shoe store and dragging every shoe, boot, house slipper out to try on Mother. Mother had a little matchbox she kept change in and would pay me for the shoes. When the game was over, back went the money into the box. Sometimes Aunt Lizzy [*Louise Elizabeth Underwood*] would offer me a nickel to sit with her while she visited mother to help her understand her."

Mary was a prayerful person; perhaps it was from her prayers she gained the strength to face her illness and still keep doing the best she could. Violet said she often found her praying when she came home from school. "I would get the little match box and jingle the coins saying over and over, "can I have a nickel?" Finally Mother would lift her head from prayer and say, "Take a nickel and go out quietly." We had a yellow canary called Dicky. He wouldn't sing for anyone but mother. She would ask him to sing and he would sing his heart out. When Mother died the bird didn't sing another note. He died a week later.

It was during the time of the flu epidemic of 1918 when there were no doctors or nurses available that Mary's condition became critical. Even though she herself was very ill, Mary told Sue if she would help those down with the flu, she wouldn't catch it. She did as her mother requested, helping others and did not get sick. On December 13, 1918, Sue had come home from making her rounds of flu victims and had been sent to bed exhausted while Lorene and Aunt Ida, (Alvin's wife) [*Ida Rich*] were sitting up with Mary. (Owen had taken time off from his vigil with Mary to rest for a while.) Sue wasn't in bed long when Lorene called her to come quickly for Mary was dying. Sue put on a robe and house slippers and ran in knee-deep snow up the court to get Annie and Elvie. Because of the epidemic, only graveside services were permitted and everyone had to stand in groups of no more than three and wear masks. Later, memorial services were held for all who had died during this period.

This then is Mary's story. If Owen has seemed to be neglected, it is not because he wasn't well loved, but because his daughters hope to meet again one day and "remember Papa."



**MARY E. STRONG BAILEY**  
Services for Mary E. Strong Bailey, wife of Owen A. Bailey, 857 E. Fourth South street, will take place today at 1.15 p. m. in the City cemetery. The cortege will leave the residence at 2 p. m. Mrs. Bailey died at the residence December 13 at the age of 82 years. She succumbed after an attack of paralysis.

### October 10, Saturday

Rex arrived in Mt. Baldy about 2:30 this morning from Petaluma. Lou went over to Andersens' this morning to pick Bill up and they went for a nice drive. Beverly had to go to a union meeting. She is worried because the Cannon Electric workers are going out on strike if the company doesn't agree to union terms. Oh, I surely hope they will not strike. I phoned Donna at 10:30 this morning to find out if Rex had arrived; yes, and all is well. His mother had phoned them at 7 a.m. They were anxious to learn if he'd arrived. He will leave by plane tomorrow at 5 p.m. It's a short visit, eh? I answered Owen's letter. Violet phoned from Dody's house; they had heard that our stake president, Howard W. Hunter, was called to be one of the twelve apostles. She said that Lorene Steimle had phoned to her mother from Salt Lake City to tell her about President Hunter's new calling. It hasn't been officially announced here in California yet, but it's exciting news to our stake. If true, we will have a new stake president soon. President Hunter is a fine man, I'm glad to see him made an apostle. Lou came home about 2:20 p.m. He and Bill drove up the Angeles Crest Highway, almost to Lancaster. They came back through Sunland and ate a Big Boy hamburger at one of Bob's places before taking Bill home. He said they both enjoyed the ride in the mountains. It was beautiful up there. I took a walk up to the post office on Colorado Boulevard and mailed Owen's letter in the box outside. I then went to Helen's Variety Store and bought some white and blue ribbon to gift-wrap Ethel's birthday gift. I walked slowly, enjoying the beautiful fall day. Lou enjoyed his nap at home. Rex's bishop, in Petaluma, still wants Rex for one of his councilors, even if the family can't be there with him now. He asked Rex to have his records sent to Petaluma.

### October 11, Sunday

Today was general conference in Salt Lake City. I hope they are enjoying as lovely a day there as we are here. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned and said he was bringing some walnuts from their tree to us. There was no Sunday School in our ward because of the morning session of conference being televised. I invited Laura and Cliff to come and hear the conference session over our television. I told her that Lou would come for them; they were happy to come. We had clear reception and picture. The talks were all inspiring; I missed Apostle Stephen L. Richards, but I surely enjoyed Elder Moyle's talk. He is in Elder Richard's place now. Levi Young and S. Dillworth Young, Thorpe B. Issacson, Elder Taylor, Sterling Sill, and Hugh B. Brown, all gave wonderful talks. It was thrilling as always to see the temple grounds and buildings and the crowds of people, and to hear the beautiful Tabernacle Choir sing. I believe it was Elder Taylor who mentioned the new apostle, Howard W. Hunter. It's a thrill to know he is an apostle, but a sadness to know we'll lose our fine stake president. Br. Manlove brought some pictures, taken on their trip this past two



Howard W. Hunter was sustained an apostle in October 1959 conference.



Elvie loved fall.

weeks near the Grand Canyon of Arizona. We enjoyed seeing them and hearing about their trip. I wanted to fix a little lunch for them, but they wouldn't let me, so Lou took them home about 12:30 noon. Lou and I ate when he got home at 1 p.m. He enjoyed his nap as usual. I wrote in my diary and read the paper. I was happy when Lou said we'd go to church this evening. I phoned the Manloves to invite them to go with us. They were very happy to go. We had a nice meeting prepared by our ward missionaries. The speakers were Al Rowbotham, Harry Howard, and Dick Summers. Laura Manlove sat with her missionary companions on the stand. Reed Miner sang two lovely solos. Our bishop flew back from Salt Lake City this afternoon in time for sacrament meeting. He told us how thrilling it was on Saturday morning, when President Hunter's name was read off with the twelve apostles. It was a big surprise to all of his friends there. Bishop Smith also told some interesting things about the conference. Rex flew back to Petaluma at 5 p.m. by airplane.

### October 12, Monday

Bishop Smith said in church last night that Jerry Warnick has been made a counselor to the president of the New Zealand Mission, where he is now serving. He also told us that John Hunter is a counselor to the bishop in his BYU Ward. Our ward boys are doing all right, eh? John's father was made an apostle in conference Saturday morning. Lou went to work early; he ate breakfast with the baker, Mr. Robinson. He took fruit for his lunch, an apple and a pear. I enjoyed hanging out the washing this beautiful fall morning. Beverly phoned to tell me she is out on strike. I surely hope she'll not be out long. It seems that the Cannon Electric Company has made their new contract and taken away the privileges the union gained for them in the last contract. I wrote a letter to Ethel Newbold and wrapped a birthday gift ready to mail to her (the satin covered coat hangers and a pretty hanky). I phoned Violet this evening to wish her bon voyage. She and little Chris, Yvonne, and baby Donna left on the train tonight for Cedar City. I fried a chicken for our dinner. We had some string beans and Minute mashed potatoes and fresh tomatoes. It was a nice dinner, my sweetie thought. I believe I'm getting rid of that half size look. My clothes are a bit loose on me now and I like that. Lou phoned Beverly this evening to tell her she could come to work at the Venetian blind shop for a few days. She said Cannon Electric had called them back to work in the morning; they'll have a meeting and talk things over. We hope they'll avert the strike.

### October 13, Tuesday

Annie arrived home this morning from her conference trip to Salt Lake City. I talked to her this evening. She told me about her nice visit in Salt Lake. The conference was lovely; she had nice visits with the family and enjoyed the Strong's meeting at Doris Davies's home on Monday, October 5. I'm glad she had such a nice visit, but glad she



is back home safe and sound. We always miss our Annie gal. Bonna Gordon took me to Relief Society this morning as usual. We picked Marie Doezie up at her home. I quilted, as always, on the activity days. We were delighted to finish the lovely flowered appliqued quilt we've been working on for several months. It is beautiful; it has a green background and pink flowers. Margaret W. and I were last to work on it. We took it off



Errol Flynn

the frames. I worked on a baby quilt the last hour. It is a cute little Sunbonnet Girl quilt. I'm always exhausted after quilting day. We didn't get home until 3 p.m. I looked at my ironing and said, "You'll keep" and I went to bed for an hour. Our lawn and sidewalk was covered with yellow elm leaves. I swept the sidewalks, Gladys Stacy's and mine, also both of our front porches. Mrs. Stacy is in Evanston, Illinois, visiting her daughter and family. She has been gone a month or more. We received a postcard yesterday from her; she says she'll be home next week, so I expect her any day now. P.S. Our luncheon today was very nice. We had baked ham, salads, and fruit cobbler. We were honoring the state of Alabama.

### October 14, Wednesday

My Lou is on another reducing diet, just a hot drink for breakfast and fruit for lunch. I'm not needed, so I enjoy an extra hour's rest, nice, eh? It won't last long, bless his heart, it never does, but I'll enjoy it while I can, eh? He is always ready for a nice dinner in the evenings, anyway. I did my ironing this morning and watered the flowers and lawns. I wrote a note to Elsie on a get-well card. Here is what I wrote: "Dear Elsie, Owen sent the cemetery deed to us. He said everything has been taken care of and Dad's lot is in his name now. We want to thank you, Elsie, for making this desired request possible. Our love and best wishes for your health and happiness." I went to the post office to mail a gift to Ethel N.; her birthday is October 18. She always remembers our birthdays. Lou and I raked up the leaves in our front yard when he came home this afternoon. The job isn't too bad when we both work at it. I borrowed my neighbor's lawn rake. There are a lot more to come down yet, but we'll manage them somehow. Sue phoned from Burbank; she hasn't got the 1947-48-diary folder to put the typed pages in of 49-50 that I took out to her. I haven't got it either, I'll have to locate it. Sue said Ann and Dick have rented a nice little apartment in Anaheim; they haven't moved in yet. They both expect to teach school there this winter when Dick has been released from the service. Br. Glen Hartshorne came to see Lou tonight, just a friendly visit he said, to encourage Lou to come out to his priesthood meetings. He is a counselor in the elder's quorum. He is a fine man. We had amber sunshine and white ashes falling this afternoon because of the big brush fire in the foothills near Altadena.

### October 15, Thursday

Headlines: A dreadful brush fire has swept through more than 2,000 acres. Some Altadena homes feared in its path.

Some La Canada homes are in peril, also. Amber sunshine because of the smoke. Also, movie actor, Errol Flynn, died of a heart attack in Vancouver, B.C. He lived it up while here, now he must live it down, eh? I got up this morning when the alarm went off. I fixed toast and applesauce and a warm drink for Lou. He has been going without breakfast, only the warm drink (coffee). He likes his Doctor Allen for saying "A cup of

coffee helps stimulate his heart condition." Bah! Dr. Allen told me when Lou was in bed with his heart trouble to give him one or two cups of coffee a day, but not strong. Now he needs it. I say, "Bah!" Last night Br. Glen Hartshorne said their elder's president, Br. Earl Willis, wants to be released because of his wife's illness. She has been very sick for a long time. I feel so sorry for Ruby Willis; she is a lovely person. The doctors can't seem to locate her trouble; she's been in and out of the hospital the past two years or more. Florence Marsh phoned this morning; she thought she was calling her daughter, Florence Oates, (the SY number). She said Florence Oates is down with the flu, she also said she had written to Rex about a plastering job for the City of Los Angeles, steady work. His brother Lewis told her about the exam that is coming up. He wonders if Rex would like him to file for it? Florence is expecting to hear from Rex today. We received a letter from Donna this morning. She was happy about President Hunter being made an apostle. They heard it over the morning session of conference on TV. Lorraine Cottom spoke in their church at night. He mentioned it again. She told about Rex's short visit and seeing him off on the airplane in Ontario. Shirley Bird had phoned and told her about the nice time we sisters had in Burbank last Friday night. Bette H. had written to her about it. Rex is having his records sent to Petaluma. Donna took care of it for him. Donna has given two of the seminary lessons. Donald Boehm has joined them to hear the lessons. The Baldy Relief Society ladies were furnishing the luncheon for this month's activity day, (which was yesterday). Donna made a cake, Jello salad, and some Spanish rice. Edna Hart couldn't make a cake, so Donna did it for her. Edna was out of eggs; she lives at Snow Crest. I started to walk to Colorado Boulevard when Anne Hartshorne came by.



She took me in her car to Hornaday's Department Store. She was on her way to her mother's house. I bought a cute pair of outing flannel pajamas to send to little Ricky for his birthday for \$3.00.

I went in the 15¢ Store next door and bought two masks. One had a big nose with glasses on and a mustache. I put them in the package, also some Halloween candy to look like false teeth, black cats, witches, and etcetera. I hope Mark and Ricky enjoy Ricky's gift. I swept the white ashes off our sidewalk and front porch, also Gladys Stacy's. She'll be coming home soon, I think. Lou took me up to the post office this afternoon at 4:40 to mail the package. Annie went to her leadership Relief Society meeting this afternoon.

## October 16, Friday

Our headlines today read "Fire Disaster Decree Issued. Flames are roaring unchecked on three Fronts. The blaze jumped Angeles highway and more than 5,000 acres of the Angeles National Forest, above Altadena and La Canada have been blackened in the two day old fire." Our skies have been darkened with smoke. The sun and even the moon was an amber color with white ashes all over our yards. It is indeed a dreadful fire and is still out of control. I cooked a pan of beef stew, a rich brown, thanks to my Kitchen Bouquet flavoring. I should have used it years ago; I like it. Lou brought home some meat from the Safeway Store this evening; three small chicken fryers, a small beef roast and some lamb chops. We put two of the chickens in a plastic bag after Lou had cut them up for frying. We'll take them to Donna in the morning. The other one we'll freeze for us to use later. I made a chicken stew with the parts we do not fry. I put carrots, celery, onions, and noodles, in it. We'll take that up to Baldy for lunch tomorrow. Florence Marsh phoned this evening; she read Rex's letter. He thanked her for telling him about the plaster's exam for the Los Angeles City workers, but he likes his work up in Petaluma and hopes to move his family up there soon. The stake president interviewed Rex last week. Rex's bishop wants him for a counselor. The stake president wants Rex's family in Petaluma with him. Mario Lanza's body was flown from Rome, where the noted tenor suffered a heart attack on October 7. He will be laid to rest in his hometown of Philadelphia.

## October 17, Saturday

Lou took his car to the car wash this morning after breakfast. We left for Mt. Baldy about 10 a.m. The smog was dreadful today; our eyes smarted. I was glad to ride into the clear air of Mt. Baldy Village. It was a beautiful day up there. We stopped at Staters Market for ice cream, tomatoes, lettuce, and ground beef. Lou took five loaves of bread and a cinnamon ring from Robinson's Bakery. We ate the chicken stew for lunch. John helped Grampa polish his car. Donna took Kathy and me down below to get Mary at her friend Jill's house. She stayed there last night. We went shopping in Butlers Store in Ontario. They were having a sale on coat sweaters for \$5.99. I had three of them put in layaway. I paid \$5.00 down on a red one, and a white one for Mary, and a green one for Donna. Mary's birthday is next month, and Christmas for Donna. It's a start anyway, eh? I bought a pair of red and black corduroy capris (pants) for \$2.00 for Kathy. We brought them home; she needs them. We ate dinner with our family before leaving Baldy. Lou and Donna cooked the ground beef; she had made a tapioca cream pudding. It was delicious. We had such a nice visit with our children



"Mary"

**M** is for the many times  
you've proved a friend so true

**A** is for the always I shall  
hold my love for you.

**R** is for the radiance of  
your face so true and sweet.

**Y** is for your youth and purity  
which shall never know defeat.

Mary is the girl who'll be  
my lovely friend forever.

And if today I should leave this earth,  
my Mary I'll remember.

Love, Jan

*Mary had two friends who created poems for her. This one was written by Jan.*

today. John went to babysit tonight for Mr. Polling. He is the school principal in Baldy. Donna's new coat is pretty; it is a tweed. Rex gave it to her on their wedding anniversary. He brought it from Petaluma on October 10. This afternoon we enjoyed the swing chairs out under the oak trees. Mary was in the house playing the piano. It sounded good. Mary's friend, Jill, wrote a tribute to Mary one day when she was sick in bed. It is really nice, (like our Mary). Kathy and I went with Mary to feed Heidi, her pet goat, this afternoon. We arrived home about 9 p.m. Rex is plastering the Shattuck's beach home. P.S. Donna sent Ricky a darling little cotton suit with a vest and tie for his birthday. She showed us one like it in the store today.

## October 18, Sunday

Donna said yesterday, that Rex was going to stay Friday night at Janet's in San Jose, and then he was going to plaster Shattucks' beach home on Saturday in Santa Cruz. Lou and I went to Sunday School and enjoyed it as always. Apostle Howard W. Hunter's wife, Clara, was back from Salt Lake

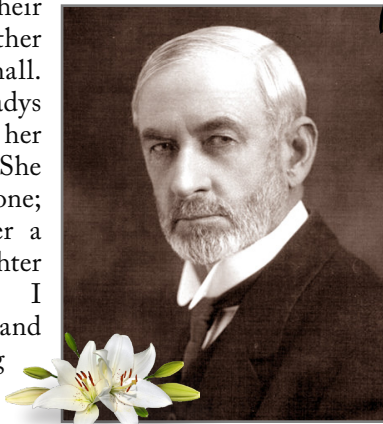
City, where she has been to conference and taking care of the new grandchild, John's infant. (I believe it is a girl?) The Hunters will be moving to Salt Lake City now. Our stake president has been ordained an apostle. We'll miss them. I wanted to congratulate Sr. Hunter, but everyone seemed to have the same idea, so like me, I stepped aside and came on home. I talked to Annie via phone this afternoon. Her sons and families had been home to celebrate the occasion of their parent's 43rd wedding anniversary today. I phoned Lorene, also. I'm trying to locate the carbon typed diary that I thought Sue had, of 1947-48. Lorene and Annie haven't got them, and I can't find them here. I wonder if Violet has two sets of 47-48? I'll have to ask her in my next letter. Lorene said Blanche H. phoned and told her that Prejetta Collett (I do not know her married name) passed away last week from a heart attack. Blanche went to her funeral yesterday. Prejetta was Blanche's girlhood friend. Blanche named one of her own daughters Prejetta Gay. Prejetta's husband died about two years ago, of a heart attack. [*Her second husband, Raymond Stewart, died in June 1951.*] Her father was a good friend of our dad. Our father often spoke of Dan Collett fondly. Lou and I went to Bill Ashton's missionary farewell in our sacrament meeting tonight. We had a large attendance out to Bill's farewell. Jack and Jennie Jones came to Bill's farewell; there were lots of visitors there.

## October 19, Monday

Our church has opened up a new mission, "The Andes Mission." Bill Ashton will serve in this mission. Elder William Ashton had a very nice program last night in our



ward. The invocation was given by the younger brother, Jerry Ashton. Bill's brother-in-law, Lloyd Larson, gave a fine talk, his sister, Marilyn Larson, played a lovely piano solo, his parents, William and Ethel Ashton gave nice talks, his cousin Reid Williamson sang a lovely solo. Remarks were given by Jack West, a dear friend of the family. He is an excellent speaker. Bishop Eric Smith presented the check to Bill and gave him some good advice with cute humor in. The response from our missionary boy was cute and very well said. He is such a fine boy. Our new apostle, President Howard W. Hunter was there in our meeting with his wife Clara. I congratulated both of them after church. I told her we'd surely miss them. She put her arms around me and said they'd surely miss us, too. I told President Hunter he was the first apostle that had ever smiled into my eyes and said "Hello Sr. Renshaw, how are you?" He laughed and said, "it's a pleasure." We also congratulated the Ashton family. They had their reception line on the other side of the recreation hall. Our neighbor Mrs. Gladys Stacy came home from her trip east this morning. She came over to use my phone; she has been away over a month visiting her daughter in Evanston, Illinois. I washed this morning and went visiting teaching this afternoon with Nora Williamson, on our new district. We have a large district, nine families.



Charles Wilson Nibley Jr.

We found all but two of them at home. When we visited Sue Ann Gordon we learned that Bonna Gordon's father, Br. Charles Nibley, passed away about 12:30 this morning, he just died in his sleep. Bonna phoned me this evening to tell me she wouldn't be able to take me to Relief Society in the morning. I phoned Erma Rosen, she said she'd come for me. Br. Nibley will be buried on Thursday, his funeral will be held in Van Nuys. They have their burial lots out in the valley where they lived.

**October 20, Tuesday**

*"Happy Birthday," dear little Ricky  
You're two years old today  
We hope you're happy and having fun  
We think of you that way.*



Bonna's parents have been living with her for the past year. Bonna said her father died in his sleep early yesterday morning, he was 87 years old. Erma Rosen came for me this morning. We had a very nice Relief Society meeting; Beverly Turley gave our literature lesson "A New Nation Speaks," she did a beautiful job. We surely have some excellent teachers in our Relief Society. I did my ironing after lunch. It was a lovely fall day; cool enough to cook a pot roast in the oven. We enjoyed a nice dinner. I picked a couple of tiny

pieces of lint off my black wool stoll in Relief Society. My cute friend Charlotte Young whispered to me, "Litter bug, don't clutter up our Relief Society room," ha ha! I almost got the giggles in the midst of that nice lesson; oh she is a cutie. We have a lot of fun on quilting days when we sit together and quilt. Annie and Dale went to her Uncle Louis's funeral today. Beverly took care of baby Marilyn. Annie and her twin sister Dennie, and brother Bob, lived with this uncle and wife for several years after their parents separated. They've been like a mother and father to them. The night the uncle died, Annie stayed all



Charles Coburn and second wife, Winifred Natzaka.

night with the aunt. Dale kept the baby at home. He took her to Mama Annie for her feeding early the next morning. Marilyn is three months old, she laughs out loud now. She is a baby doll. Lorene phoned tonight, I'm happy to learn she has the new railing for her front steps, a rod iron rail; Ray put it up for her. 82-year-old actor, Charles Coburn, eloped to Vegas and married a widow, 41 years old, just half his age. Second childhood, eh?

**October 21, Wednesday**

A Sr. Lester of our Relief Society stake board visited our ward yesterday. She told me she lived in the Las Flores Ward. I said, "then you know my niece, Dolores Jones?" She said, "I surely do, she's a wonderful girl, we all love her." Our ward teachers came last evening, we always enjoy Br. Newell Cotterell and Br. Hyrum Rosen's visits. We received a wedding invitation to Barbara Sundstrom and Richard Summerhays's reception on October 30, in Santa Ana. They're being married in the Los Angeles Temple that day. I received a letter from Donna with Joan's letter enclosed. Joan and Lorri plan to fly to San Francisco on October 24. Janet phoned Joan; she'll meet their plane. Donna plans on going to Petaluma on November 6; she is taking Kathy. She'll bring Joan and baby back with her the 8th or 9th. Donna received an invitation to Elaine and Ernie Vandergrift's 25th wedding anniversary "Open House" on October 24. I hope she can go with Shirley and Kenny. She said she'd like to go. Mary wants to go in Rex's place. My dear little friend, Mrs. Low, came to see me this morning. She was visiting her daughter, Helen Edgecomb, next door. Helen took her to the eye doctor this afternoon to have her glasses fixed or changed. I was so happy to see her. I've missed her a lot. She used to live with Helen. I answered Violet's letter. Sue and Al were married on the 24th about 47 years ago I think. They used to celebrate with Elaine and Ernie on that date, too, when Al was alive. Sue's life was so very different when her beloved Al was living, bless her dear heart. Lou brought several sweet rolls and rings from Robinson's Bakery, to take up to Donna's. He is a darn good daddy!

### October 22, Thursday

President Eisenhower expressed great concern over the steel strike; the long bitter strike threatens our nation. My refrigerator is full of coffee cakes and rings from Robinson's Bakery, to take up to Mt. Baldy. Donna can freeze them and use them, as they need them. Lou says she'll need lots of food when her daughters and babies visit next month. The baker, Mr. Robinson, lets Lou have them at a discount and lots of times he gives his bread and rolls and says, "Take this up to your children." He is a darling and so are his wife and daughter. They are so nice to us. I vacuumed the bedrooms good today, defrosted the refrigerator, and watered the back lawns and the gardens. My mums are in bloom now, only yellow ones this year, but they are pretty. The beautiful big white ones died out last year. They take a lot of care that we couldn't give them the summer Lou was down with heart illness in 1958. It really warmed up today; I turned the cooler on this afternoon. Lou stopped to get his hair cut after work, so we ate dinner an hour later than usual. Our days are getting shorter; it is almost dark at 6 p.m. The 100-day steel strike is causing hardship to our country; supplies are exhausted, many big manufacturers have had to close down. There are thousands of men out of work. It's a sad predicament indeed. Summer surely invaded the fall season this day; it was hot.

### October 23, Friday

This was a lovely sunny morning, beautiful fall weather at 10:30 a.m., but old Mr. Sol is making it warmer by the minute. This morning's mail brought a nice letter from Joan with a set of pictures, nine of them, snapshots of baby Lorri in her birthday togs. The pretty little dress Janet sent, the darling snowsuit Donna sent, the cute dress the Gardner's sent and the little red sweater I sent. They surely are precious pictures. I'm so anxious to get them in my scrapbook. Joan was excited about her visit with Janet. She'll fly, with Lorri, to San Francisco tomorrow. Janet will meet the plane. Joan hasn't seen Janet's lovely new home. She is anxious to see Petaluma and her daddy, too. Oh, I hope she'll have a wonderful and happy visit. Donna is driving to Petaluma on the 6th of November. She'll bring Joan and baby to Mt. Baldy the 9th or 10th. Joan didn't have to leave Lorri in the Children's Hospital overnight as expected, in Salt Lake; it was a free check-up. The heart is doing all right; the condition is the same, no worse. The doctor said it's okay for Lorri to make the trip. She's so cute in the pictures. Her good-looking daddy is with her in some of them but none of Mama Joan, she took them. I talked to Beverly via the phone this afternoon. The Cannon Electric will not come to

the union terms so the strike is still on. Bev went down to picket from 4 to 9 p.m. I hope it is settled soon so Bev can go back to work. Annie said Lorene is going to Van Nuys to stay over the weekend with Mary and family. She is going to take care of the little boys while Vernon and Mary go to a matinee on Saturday or Sunday. I believe Mary is coming for Lorene. A Western Union messenger brought a telegram to us this evening at 7 p.m. It was exciting for a minute, until I read it and learned that a Bill Crilly was arriving by airplane in Los Angeles at 9 p.m. It was sent to a Paul Bennett. We didn't know either of the gentlemen. Lou phoned the Dreesen Barnes Corporation at 250 North Vinedo; the night watchman knew both men. He came for the telegram. So I hope they picked Mr. Crilly up. Lou brought another big box of bakery goods to take to Donna, some he bought and some Mr. Robinson gave him for Donna.

### October 24, Saturday

Joan and little Lorri are flying to San Francisco today. Janet will meet their plane and take them to San Jose for a visit. If Rex isn't working, me thinks he'll be on hand to greet them, also. I do not know when they leave or arrive, Joan only said on Saturday. Lou took our Chevrolet to a garage to have "Glen" adjust the carburetor or something, so it wouldn't throb and vibrate every time we stop for a signal light. We thought it was fixed okay until we were about to Azusa and then it started doing it when we'd slow down and stop. Wow! That bothers my poor Lou. I guess he'll have to leave it in the shop for a good checkup. We stopped in Stater's Market for ice cream, tomatoes, lettuce, meat, and milk. We brought a box full of Robinson's Bakery goods from home. Mary worked for the neighbor lady again today; she was home with the three little tots, while she did some ironing for the lady at Donna's. The mother was in the hospital having some wisdom teeth extracted. Donna has added a young boy to their family, Billy Robinson; he is John's age. His parents had to be away from the Baldy Village for a few days. The mother asked Donna if Billy could stay with her family while they were away. John took him to priesthood meeting tonight. Jim Eaton took the boys. I guess it was in Riverside

as it is their stake conference tomorrow. Billy will go with the family. Donna is taking a fried chicken picnic lunch, so they can stay for the two sessions. John worked for a man in Baldy today, raking up leaves. I think he earned \$2.50. Lou fixed a shelter for Heidi, the goat. John helped some when he came home for lunch. Billy raked up some leaves in Donna's yard. Grampa bought a new tube for John's bicycle. Donna and I took the wheel and tire down to a bicycle shop and had



*Miller and Lorri on her birthday August 19. Lorri is wearing the sweater Elvie sent.*



the man put it on. It cost \$1.70. I paid for the things I had in layaway in Rutlers for Mary's birthday. I gave Mary the red sweater to wear now; she needs it. Donna put a couple of dollars down (layaway) on a very pretty red sweater for my birthday. It cost \$8.00. We got Mary's wool yardage out of the layaway in Penney's. She is going to make a skirt for herself. I bought Kathy a cute gypsy costume for Halloween. It was marked half price at \$1.25. Shirley and Kenny Bird took Donna and Mary to Burbank tonight to Elaine and Ernie's wedding anniversary party. They came up to Baldy Village to get them. Kathy stayed with Shirley's children in Ontario. Florence Oates and Donna gave a gift together. Shirley went in with her folks to give silver flat ware. We enjoyed our day in Baldy Village. Rex phoned to Donna last night from Janet's home. He was plastering today for the Shattucks in their beach home at Santa Cruz. I surely hope Joan and Lorri enjoyed their flight to San Francisco and hope they'll have a wonderful visit with Janet and family.

### October 25, Sunday

It was foggy when we got up, but the sun got through by 10 a.m. We've enjoyed this ward conference day so much; both the morning and evening sessions were lovely. All of the speakers were excellent. President Howard W. Hunter, the new apostle, presided over the conference He spoke this evening. Our own bishopric and stake presidency all gave talks and some ward members, too. Our bishop's wife, Clara Smith, gave a fine talk; four of our young people gave very good talks. We had such a sweet spirit in both meetings; it was indeed a spiritual feast today. Elder Hunter reminded us it was the last time he will ever preside over a ward conference. He hopes he'll be assigned to preside over our stake conference again sometime. I hope so, too; he hasn't been released from our stake presidency yet, he spends two days a week in Salt Lake City until he can take care of his business arrangements out here, then they'll move to Salt Lake City. He told us that would be in the spring sometime and he commutes back and forth by air. Lou and I enjoyed a nice dinner in the YWCA Cafeteria. We drove to Andersens' and enjoyed a nice visit with our dear family there. Dale and Annie were eating with them. Baby Marilyn is such a darling, I held her for a while. She is a cutie. She smiles and giggles and tries to talk. She is just three months old. I paid Annie \$1.75 for the Christmas ribbon she is sending for, a bolt of green and one of red. There are 100 yards each, a bargain, eh? She is getting it for Lorene, Violet, and herself, and some friends. I also bought a package of LDS washing detergent for \$1.00. Lou paid for that. I hope that Donna and family enjoyed their stake conference as much as we did our ward conference.



*Janet Shattuck with poison oak on her face. This was mentioned on October 27.*



### October 26, Monday

We had a little rain in the night, but not enough to do any good. We do need a good rain. I mailed David Shattuck a

birthday card with two dollars in it. It felt like it would rain any minute today, but a little damp mist was the best we got. I had to dry the heavy pieces in the house. But the light pieces were just right for ironing, so, my ironing is done and that I like! I picked a lovely big bouquet of mums, which I'm enjoying on my dinette table now. They are cream color and look almost like a snowball; they're so round and full. I took a bouquet up to Donna last Saturday. I phoned Andersens' this evening; Beverly is still out on strike from the Cannon Electric Company. Annie read Lydia's letter to me. Owen's hip is getting better, but the lump hasn't entirely disappeared. He had a blood clot caused from a fall at work a few weeks ago. Bill says he'll bring the baby crib home tomorrow evening in the Deseret Industries truck. It cost about \$6.00. I don't know what we'll do for a mattress yet? It is \$16.00 for their new ones and we can't afford that now. Donna needs the crib for when baby Lorri is there next month.

### October 27, Tuesday

It was another damp cloudy day like yesterday, but no rain. Bonna Gordon took me to Relief Society as usual. We had a very interesting Social Science lesson, "The Spiritual Road." Jeanne Marsh is our teacher and she's a good one. Jan Perkins came up to me after the meeting; she said her boy Albert, (Sandy) is taking out a little girl in Burbank, her name is Sharon Vandergrift; she said Sharon had dinner with them last Sunday. Sharon said she had an Aunt Elvie and Uncle Lou Renshaw living in East Pasadena Ward. Jan said, "She is a very nice little girl and my son is very interested in her." Jan is happy he has fallen for an LDS girl. Well, Sharon is a cutie for sure. Bonna had to stay to a meeting after Relief Society so Nora Williamson brought me home. Caroline Thatcher was with her. I received a letter from Joan from San Jose; she enjoyed her airplane trip, said it was short and pleasant. Lorri is feeling well and enjoying all the toys and the two little boys at Janet's house. They went to Shattucks' beach home in Santa Cruz, where Rex was plastering on Saturday. Then Rex ate dinner with them at Janet's house Saturday night before he left for home in Petaluma. Joan said Ricky's birthday packages arrived okay and Janet would write when she feels better. She got into or near some poison oak the other day when she and David stopped on their way home from the beach to see an accident that had just happened. David helped get the injured man out of his truck. Janet has the miserable rash on her face and body. She is taking some medicine; it seems to be helping some. I surely hope it will clear up quickly. We took coffee cakes, cheese rolls, and an apple pie, to Annie and Bill. We went there to get the baby crib and mattress. We're delighted with them both. It's a new mattress and a very nice maple bed. Bill got them for us for \$12.00; bless him. Dale and family were at Andersens'. He had to go to his reserve camp tonight. Baby Marilyn is a doll. Florence Marsh phoned tonight and said Donna had phoned her and told her Rex is going to be set apart next Sunday to be a counselor in the bishopric in Petaluma.

### October 28, Wednesday

We were happy to learn that Rex will be ordained a counselor in the Petaluma bishopric next Sunday. I guess it's their conference. Florence said Joseph Fielding Smith was going to ordain Rex; I wish Donna could be there. Happy birthday to David! I hope he received our card and \$2.00 and that he has a nice birthday, he is a fine fellow. We received two letters this morning; one from Ethel Newbold thanking us for her birthday remembrance, she says she feels like hanging the beautiful hangers on the wall instead of the clothes closet. She had a lovely birthday, lots of nice gifts and 28 cards. She has a new permanent wave, says it's the first in about 18 years. Her last one was when granddaughter Joyce was a baby. Joyce is now in college at BYU. The other letter was from Donna telling about Elaine and Ernie's Silver Wedding anniversary open house party last Saturday night. The house looked beautiful with white bells with silver leaves at the front door and over the fireplace. There were lovely flower arrangements throughout the house. Elaine is clever and artistic. She served dainty open-faced sandwiches, mints, nuts, and sherbet punch. She looked sweet in a blue green satin gown, or sheath as Donna called it. Her girls looked pretty, also. Ann's husband, Dick, sent a telegram congratulating them and wishing he could be there. He was up north getting mustered out of the service. Their son Mike sent a beautiful silver dish from Germany, where he is in the service. Ernie's folks gave them a lovely silver candelabra, for three candles. Ernie and Elaine's folks gave them a lovely set of silver-plate. Florence Oates bought a pretty crystal and silver compote dish for her and Donna to give and, bless her heart; she wouldn't let Donna pay her half. Sandy Perkins, Sharon's boyfriend was there. He is a member of our ward. His mother, Jan, told me Toni was at the Silver wedding anniversary when she talked to me yesterday. Billy Robinson's parents are home, so he isn't staying at Donna's house now. Billy went to conference with Donna and family last Sunday, both sessions. He told John he wants to go to Sunday School with

him next Sunday. Mrs. Robinson (Betty) brought Donna some potatoes, green peppers, carrots, lemons, and onions. I wrote to Joan and Janet this morning and sent a picture of Joan's friend, Diane Debry, from our Star news, telling of her engagement to Ensign James C. O'Donnell. Bill Schroeder called Beverly in to work at the Venetian blind shop today. She is going to work again tomorrow.

### October 29, Thursday

Donna's letter yesterday, said Mary had a slight cold on Monday. She stayed home from school and made her a wool skirt, a pretty plaid. She made it on Rae Slater's machine.

Donna put the hem in by hand. Mary will wear it in the play on Thursday and Saturday nights. Mary took Kathy to school to the rehearsal Monday night. The proofs for Mary's senior pictures are all good, 16 poses. She can't make up her mind which to have finished up. The man told her she was fun to photograph; most of the kids got 8 poses. I spent most of this day working in my scrapbook. I finished two pages of Lorri's birthday snapshots, nine pictures Joan sent to me. I'm so anxious to see the precious little darling and Joan again. She'll visit with Janet in San Jose a couple of weeks and then come down our way and stay until after Thanksgiving when Miller comes for her and baby Lorri. Donna and Kathy are going up to Petaluma November 6. Joan and Lorri will come back with them about the 9th or 10th. I put a few more typed diary pages in the

folders, too. Beverly and I had a visit on the telephone at noontime. She is still out on strike at Cannon Electric Company. She does some picketing in the evenings; she went to Santa Anna last night to picket at the other Cannon Store. She worked at the Venetian blind shop yesterday and today. I'm glad work has picked up a little so they can use her. This evening a strong wind made the leaves fly in every direction. It was the first strong



*Ernie and Elaine Vandergrift in 1934. In 1959 they celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary.*



*Four generations: Susie Hoglund, Carol Sue & Lorri Elaine Pratt, and Elaine Vandergrift circa 1961.*



wind we've had in this location. Our kitchen window awning that Lou made out of Venetian blind steel slats, sounded like it was coming apart, gee, it was noisy, banging and clamoring something awful. I'm afraid my lovely poinsettias are ruined from the awful beating they're getting. I'm glad I've cut most of the mums off. The wind has felled trees in Altadena and East Pasadena. Dale Andersen quit his truck-driving job for Dick Johnston and his brother today. He has applied at a bank and the post office; he wants to finish his college and work part time.

### October 30, Friday

The wind did a lot of damage to East Pasadena and in Altadena. My poinsettias were broken down and several of the fuchsia branches were broken off; one large branch of our elm tree is broken, but is still hanging up in the top of the tree. Our neighbor, Mrs. Stone, on the corner, has her front yard full of big branches from the elm trees in her parking strip. The mailman said trees are down on most every street. The wind did us one kindness; it swept all of the leaves from our yard across the street. I feel guilty when I look at my neighbor's front lawns and see the leaves from our trees over there. We've had wind and clouds today but no rain. The wind isn't as strong today. Part of our awning blew off last night; Lou will take it all down I think. The tar paper blew off the roof of the little play house in the Maases' yard. It was in our backyard. I put it in our ashcan. I received a nice letter from Violet this morning. She says she misses Yvonne and baby Donna; she says the baby is the best natured little soul and she was crazy about Grandpa Otto. She wouldn't go to anyone from him. Little Chris Jones is still with Violet and Otto. They're enjoying him. He is contented and a real joy to have around. He says he is going to stay with them a long, long time. Dody's children all love to stay with Grandma and Grandpa Fife. I was happy to learn that Violet has the missing diary folder; she has two sets of 1947-48-49 diaries. Violet is busy studying for her talk in Relief Society conference; she is a counselor in their ward Relief Society. Mr. and Mrs. Edgecomb left for their desert home this afternoon at four. They return on Sunday night. Our two houses will be dark tomorrow night for Halloween. I hope the kids don't try any tricks cause we're not there to treat. We expect to be in Upland seeing Mary's school play. I phoned Joe Lawler; he couldn't come to cut our lawn tomorrow, so I decided I'd have to do it, cause it can't go another week. Joe didn't cut it last Saturday as expected. I got half way through the back lawn when Lou came; he was upset because I was cutting the grass; he took over.

### October 31, Saturday

Florence Marsh phoned us this morning and said that Estella Reece had died yesterday. Lou and I managed

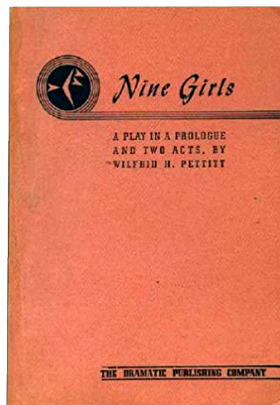
between us last night to get the back lawns mowed before dark. The grass was too heavy for easy mowing. I'm trying to talk him into buying a power mower, a good one that will do the job without pushing that mower we have. We both felt heart pains when we did it. This morning was

bright and sunny. Lou raked leaves and watered the lawns. I made a macaroni, cheese, and tuna, casserole to take out to Mt. Baldy, (Kathy loves it). We did our shopping at the Sun Fair Market. Lou took one side of the crib off, so he could get it in the trunk of our car. He took a shower, ate lunch, and rested, before we started for Mt. Baldy Village about 1:30. We stopped at Stater's Market for ice cream, tomatoes, lettuce, milk, and ground beef and then up the mountains to Baldy. Donna was down below shopping. She bought some pretty brown shoes for herself. The three children were home. Mary and Grampa put Lorri's baby crib up in Mary's room. It's all ready for her now. Kathy went to a Halloween party in the village with little Mary Polling. She wore her gypsy costume. She loaned her little Fairy Queen costume to Mary Polling. Lou helped John fix the garage door so it would shut okay. A couple came to look through the house. Donna has an ad in the paper, (a "for sale" ad). There was snow in the mountains above Baldy Village; it looked pretty with the sun shining on it. It snowed Thursday night in the Village, about two inches. It rained this morning, but was sunny all afternoon, a beautiful clear day. Donna made some delicious chili, which we enjoyed for dinner. It goes good on a chilly day. Kathy went out trick or treating with Mary Polling after their party. She got in about dark. She

stayed with the Slater's tonight while we went to Upland High School to see Mary's senior class play, "Nine Girls." John was working on some electric battery device to give his friend who called, a bit of a shock? Mother got wind of it and a private lecture ensued. John had a babysitting job at the Polling's at 9 p.m. Our boy has outgrown trick or treat fun, but six footers just don't do it, the poor "in between" lad. John and Kathy saw Mary's play Thursday night. We enjoyed the play, the girls all did very well. We had front row seats, almost on the stage. I was proud of Mary, she opened the play in the prologue scene, at the clubhouse in the front room of their sorority house cabin, in the California Sierra Nevada Mountains. Mary's name was Jane. All scenes were in this room, the Marshes' little maple bar and stools and their fire tongs were used in the room. The girls have worked hard on this play but they can relax knowing they gave an excellent performance. Mary stayed overnight with a girl friend. Donna went up the mountains alone in her little VW. We came home and got there about 11 p.m. It was cold up at Baldy, but cozy and warm in the house. I'm sorry I couldn't be here to treat the little goblins, but I wanted to see Mary's play.



Mary Marsh at the beginning of the 1959 school year. Before Senior portraits were taken in October.



## November 1, Sunday

I was disappointed that we missed Sunday School and fast meeting, but Lou didn't feel very well, so he rested. I phoned Florence Marsh, she is giving a talk tonight in their Relief Society conference, but she has a little laryngitis, and so she stayed home from Sunday School to doctor it, so she can give her talk tonight. I found the Relief Society's visiting teacher's slips in my mailbox this morning. They came while I was away yesterday. I was sorry to miss them (Lexie Peterson and Jean Barras). Annie phoned this afternoon; she said Bill fell down the front steps on his way to priesthood this morning. He sprained his neck and shoulder. Dr. Allred came and gave him an adjustment. Annie also said that Bessie Hansen's husband Loren passed away last week in Utah. He was buried last Thursday. They moved to Ogden several years ago. I was sorry to learn that the rumor about Don Lee and his bride wife, Karin Jensen, is true, they have separated. He is living home with his parents. She is in La Canada with her mother. I'm so sorry about this depressing news. Estella Reese's funeral will be at 11 tomorrow in the Forest Lawn Cemetery in one of their chapels. Our old friends pass on, eh? It causes one to wonder when your own call will come. We took Laura and Cliff Manlove to church tonight. I phoned and told them we'd pick them up. It was our Relief Society's special program tonight. We enjoyed it so much. The Singing Mothers sang "My Testimony" and "I Know That My Redeemer Lives." They did a beautiful job. Elinor Jorgensen is our chorister. Lou went up to her after the meeting to congratulate her on the fine job she did conducting the music. Our class leaders all gave fine talks on "Relief Society Strengthens Testimony." Sharon Vandergrift came to our ward tonight with her boyfriend, Sandy Perkins; he is Jan Perkins's son. They live in our ward. Jan is a counselor in our Relief Society. Lou and I enjoyed our cold fried chicken tonight while watching a TV program. Apostle Joseph Fielding Smith ordained Rex a member of the Petaluma Ward bishopric today in their conference. We are all very happy about it.

## November 2, Monday

It looked and felt like it would rain this morning, but the sun was shining by noon. My washing all dried nicely, I even got the ironing done. It was just right to iron from the lines. Lou brought home a nice fresh French loaf of cheese bread. Mr. Robinson gave it to him. It was a round loaf and it surely tasted good. I mailed Miller Gardner a birthday card with \$2.00 in it; his birthday is the 4th. Otto's birthday was yesterday, I hope our greeting card reached him okay. Lorene phoned; we had a nice visit; she told what the Jorgensens are saying about Don Lee's wife, Karin!!! I'd like to hear the little bride's side of the story. I'm afraid no girl is good enough for him in their eyes. Don Lee is a fine young man, but she seems like a lovely person to me, also. [Don and Karin were married in August 1959.] I phoned Annie to ask about Bill; he feels a little better. She has been applying hot Epsom salt packs to his neck and shoulder. He fell yesterday morning and sprained his neck and shoulder.



*Estella Reese lost her husband in June of 1958. Image from Family Search. Her full name was Wealthy Estella Depew Reese.*

Lorene said that her son Ray Clayton, conducted Estella Reece's funeral this morning, about forty attended. I was sorry I couldn't go, no way of getting there. Annie couldn't go because Bill was home injured from his fall. Estella's funeral was in one of the Forest Lawn chapels. I studied my Relief Society lesson tonight, the visiting teachers message and the Theology lesson.

## November 3, Tuesday

It has been cold and cloudy today. Bonna took me to Relief Society. I enjoyed both meetings, the visiting teachers message and the theology lesson. Sr. Lexie Peterson had three of the sisters give a demonstration on the proper way to go into the home and give the message. Sr. Crystal Gates gave our theology lesson very lovely; both lessons were taken from the Doctrine and Covenants. We had a wonderful testimony meeting, also. Bonna had a meeting with the officers after Relief Society. Caroline Thatcher brought Nora Williamson and me home. Lou said that Bill and Dale Andersen came to the shop today. Dale had a bulletin board or chart that he wanted a molding on and lacquer sprayed on it. Bill is feeling better, but he is weak in his legs. I answered Violet's letter this afternoon. Dr. Allred told Bill he must not go back to work this week; he is going to give Bill another adjustment tomorrow. Our city workers have been busy this past few days cleaning up the debris left on our streets from the destructive winds of last Thursday and Friday. Almost every street had big branches of trees down that had to be sawed up and taken away. A large limb from one of the elm trees in front of our house broke off, but it is held up in the top of the tree by the other branches. The workers will take care of the ones on the ground first, I'm sure.

## November 4, Wednesday

It is a chilly fall day, but sunny and some smog. I shampooed my hair first thing this morning. It doesn't seem possible our year, 1959, is so near to its termination! It seems such a short time ago we welcomed in the New Year 1959, but a lot has happened in the past months since then, eh? Mr. Edgcomb is building the nice redwood fence between his home and Colonel Ray's home. It is woven like a basket. I wish we had one like it where Mr. Stacy's big old hedge is now. Lou has to work so hard to keep that hedge trimmed; it is dirty, plus it is a breeding place for snails. Lorene phoned this evening and told me that Don Lee Jorgensen and his bride wife, Karin, have reconciled. I'm very happy to hear this good news. I phoned Sue, she is feeling much better. She said Bette and family took her to Ontario last Sunday. Shirley invited them to dinner. Little Ricky is taking orthopedic treatments for his elbow that was broken. Bradley had a large bump on his forehead, caused from running into a parked truck while riding his bicycle. Never a dull moment with three small boys, eh?" Sue said her heart almost stopped when Gregory came running in and cried, "Oh Grandma, Bradley is hurt, he hit his head on a big truck in the street!" Bette was at the doctors with Ricky, so he came for Sue.



## November 5, Thursday

It was a lovely warm sunny day. I washed bed sheets, loop rugs, and a big bedspread. I phoned Annie. Bill is feeling much better; the Epsom salts packs have helped a lot. I phoned Donna; she is all set to take off at five tomorrow morning for Petaluma. Kathy is going with her. John is going to stay at Bowens', not Slaters', as we thought. (Donna, I'm not sure of the name, make it right. I hope you will correct any names I get wrong Donna dear.) Donna told me it is John and Florence's wedding anniversary today, so I phoned to wish them a happy anniversary. Florence said she has Elaine's baby girl. She has had her two days and a night. Elaine is sick in bed. Oateses have the little boy. They've all been sick with colds. Florence Oates was sending the doctor to Elaine Woolley today. Mary will stay at the Blacks while Donna is away this weekend. Rex told Donna, the bishopric and wives, and I believe apostle Joseph Fielding Smith, had a nice prayer meeting last Sunday when Rex was ordained to the Petaluma bishopric. He said they prayed that Donna and the family could join Rex very soon in Petaluma. I surely hope so, too. She should be there with him. I hope they can sell the Baldy house so she can go to Rex where she belongs. Lou was later getting home this evening; he stopped for a hair cut.

Beverly worked at the Venetian blind shop today. She is still out on strike at Cannon Electric. Lou says she is working at the shop again tomorrow. Donna's Mt. Baldy friend, (a Mrs. Robinson, I think) gave her a home permanent today, just in her bangs. Donna does the back hair up in a bob. I cut another lovely bouquet of mums this morning. I wish I could put some on Charlie's and Al's graves. I'd like to put some on our graves in Salt Lake, too, our babies, parents, and Mildred's.

## November 6, Friday

Donna and Kathy left for Petaluma this morning at five, in the little VW car. I'm surely riding along with them in spirit. I hope and pray all goes well with them and they have a happy visit with Rex and the children up there, and return home safely with Joan and baby Lorri. I hope it will not be too long before Donna and children can sell the Baldy house and move up north with Rex. He is in the bishopric up there now. I gave a lady \$1.00 for the Community Chest Fund yesterday. She came to the house. This morning's mail brought letters and stamps asking for donations for three other funds; the Foundation for the Junior Blind, the Father Flanagan's Boys Home, and Cal Farley's Boy's Ranch. They are all worthy causes, but gee! Everything crowds in near Christmas time. Our taxes are increased, \$11 and \$20, our



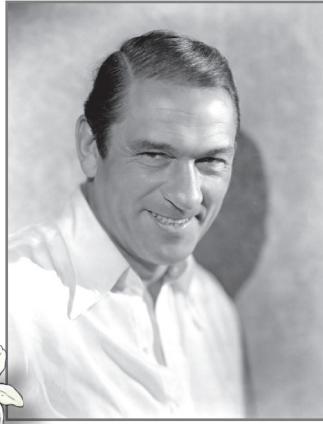
November 5, 1907 John and Florence Marsh were married. In 1959 they celebrated their 52nd anniversary.

county tax is \$149.18; the city tax is \$36.19. Oh me! The Christmas seals will come next. Janet's letter brightened my day, bless her heart. She thanked us for Ricky's and David's birthday gifts. She says she is enjoying Joan and Lorri's visit a lot. She had the Shattucks to dinner on Ricky's birthday and Miller phoned Joan last Saturday night from Provo. Janet had poison oak and intestinal flu the first week Joan was there, but she feels fine now. They were taking Joan and Lorri to Carmel on Thursday. They are going to leave Mark off at Shattucks' beach home in Santa Cruz. They are all going to Petaluma on Sunday to go to Sunday School. Rex wants the bishop to meet his family. They are very anxious to see Kathy and Donna, too. Sounds exciting, eh?" I was happy to learn that Donna and Kathy arrived in Petaluma safely. Donna phoned from Petaluma at 4:25 p.m. She made the trip in 10 hours and 50 minutes. [*Same trip today would take 7 hours and 25 minutes.*] I phoned Rae Slater to have her check the lights in Donna's house because of food and meat in the freezer. A strong wind put the electric service out of order before Donna left. She and Kathy had to use candlelight to get dressed by this morning at five. Rae said the lights were off 12 hours, but they are on now. Rex asked me to phone his mother and give her his love and let her know Donna and Kathy arrived okay. Elaine W. is still very sick. Florence Marsh has her baby girl and Annette A. has her [*Elaine's*] little boy today.

## November 7, Saturday

I'm sorry that Elaine W. is so ill; the doctor said she is not to have the children for a few more days. Florence Marsh has the baby girl, Florence Oates the boy. Annette Andersen had him yesterday. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned last night to tell Lou that he had taken out a little fig tree, and he had a lot of top soil that he'd give Lou to fill in our north garden, if Lou would come this morning with something to put it in. Lou took five or six old paint buckets in back of our car. Mr. Edgecomb loaned him some, too. Cliff wanted to come and help Lou lift it out of the car and put it in the gardens, but Lou said he could manage it all right. He got Mr. Edgecomb's little dolly truck and wheeled the cans to the garden. I had trimmed the ferns out. They'd grown out of bounds. Mr. Edgecomb gave Lou a large container full of his topsoil, also. It came from under his fruit trees and is really dark and rich. Our garden looks nice now, thanks to fine friends. Lou and Mr. Edgecomb went to see the automobile show about ten o'clock after the yard work was finished. It was in Robinson's parking lot, like last year. (Robinson's, the new Pasadena department store.) I went with Lou last year, I do not enjoy it as much as Lou does; I'm glad he took Stanley Edgecomb. I watered

the lawns and gardens while they were away. Lou and I went to the Sun Fair Market after lunch, to get our week's supply of groceries. We both enjoyed a nap this afternoon. I hope Donna and Rex and Kathy are enjoying their precious few hours together. Janet, Joan, and children, (maybe Dave?) will be with them tomorrow in Petaluma. They plan to go to Sunday School in Rex's ward. He is a member of the bishopric now. P.S. Noted actor, Victor McLaglen, died today at the age of 72 in his Newport Beach home.



Victor McLaglen

**November 8, Sunday**

It is such a lovely sunny clear blue morning here in Pasadena. I hope it's as nice in Petaluma, for Donna and Rex to enjoy with their children there. They are expecting Janet and family and Joan and Lorri to come to Sunday School from San Jose.

That is a two hours drive. I'd love to be with them. Lou got his own breakfast, like in the good old days before his heart attack. I was able to do up the beds and dishes and get ready for Sunday School with ease. I'm surely enjoying our lovely bouquet of mums; they look like cream-colored balls. They look pretty in the yellow pottery fan vase that Beverly gave me a few years ago on my birthday. Bless that sweet Bev. We enjoyed Sunday School as usual and also enjoyed a very nice dinner in the Beadle's Cafeteria. We drove out to Burbank to see Sue and the Haddocks.

Sue looked tired, her little apartment was upset, the painter had just finished painting her living room. He did the bedroom and bathroom yesterday. This weekend was the only time he could come. Bette and Ray had been to their stake conference. Sue's living room is a beige shade. The bathroom is a blue shade and the bedroom pink. She has some pretty wallpaper for the bedroom; it has white background with pink flowers in. We called at Lorene's house in Highland Park. She was just getting in Dale's car to go to church. Their meeting starts at 4:30 p.m. That is the Garvanza Ward. The Highland Park Ward has the later meeting. Lorene and Annette had talks to give; it was their Relief Society program. I went to church with Annie, Lorene, Annette, and Dale. Beverly took care of baby Marilyn. Lou stayed home with Bill; he is recuperating from his fall last Sunday. I



*This is like the fan vase that Beverly gave to Elvie on her birthday a few years ago. This one was on eBay in 2012 for \$60.*

enjoyed the lovely Relief Society program and Singing Mothers. Ray Clayton presided in the meeting. Florence Oates, The Relief Society president conducted her program. It was very nice. I enjoyed greeting my old friends after the meeting. They all asked about Lou and Donna and family. Br. and Sr. Imson went over to Andersens' after church to see Lou. Annette's Aunt Signa Hubbert went to church with us. She came in Andersens' after a Miss Johnson from Brigham City, Utah, came with the Oakeses. She is on her way home from her Mexican Mission. She knows Dennie Hubbert and James Bailey. She took Lydia and Owen's telephone number and said she'd call them when she got to Salt Lake. Annette, Dale, and baby went to Oakeses' home tonight to visit with Miss Johnson and hear more about Annette's twin sister, Dennie.

The Oakeses' son George is engaged to Dennie, he is on a mission in Brazil where Dale went. We got home about 7:45 this evening. We enjoyed our lunch while watching television, that's fun!

**November 9, Monday**

Oh, it has been bright and clear weather these past several days, just perfect! I enjoyed hanging out the washing. Bill let me read the letter Donna sent him when I was there last night. She thanked him for the nice baby crib and mattress he got for her. It was a nice letter and it pleased Uncle Bill. Ruby Hodges came to visit us this afternoon at 4:30. She'd been to Van de Kamp's for her dinner. She insisted I go ahead with our dinner when Lou came at 4:45, but he said "no," he wasn't hungry and he thought if we ate later there was a chance Donna and children would call in here on their way to Mt. Baldy. They came while Ruby was here; they arrived about 6 p.m. They left up north about 7:30 this morning.

We were delighted to see them. Little Lorri was hungry so Joan fixed her baby food as soon as they got here. She is so sweet and has grown a lot. She has lots of long blond hair, but no curls, like her mama had. Joan looked well, just so pretty as ever. I cooked a lamb chop dinner. Ruby wouldn't stay to eat. I was glad she saw the folks. Janet gave Joan and Donna a large bag of lovely big walnuts, all of them shelled. They insisted on leaving a nice bowl full for us. I wouldn't let them stay to help with the dishes, little Lorri was tired and wanted her crib. They felt rested and ready to go on by 8 p.m. I believe they were going to pick Mary up at Black's before going up the hill to Baldy. They talked to Florence Marsh and Florence Oates on the telephone before leaving here.



## November 10, Tuesday

Bonna Gordon flew to Springville, Utah, yesterday morning to take care of her daughter Susie's little girl, one year old, while Sue is in the hospital with a new baby boy. Caroline Thatcher took me to Relief Society. I phoned Marie Doezie yesterday so she could find someone out her way to pick her up. Bonna always takes both of us. I quilted on a baby quilt, crib size. It was a very pretty little Sunbonnet Sue doll pattern, (appliquéd). We started it last month and finished it today. I helped Melba Kunz bind it or baste it ready for the hemming. We worked until about 3:45. I was really tired when I got home at 4 p.m. Everyone worked longer today, getting things finished up for our bazaar next Thursday.

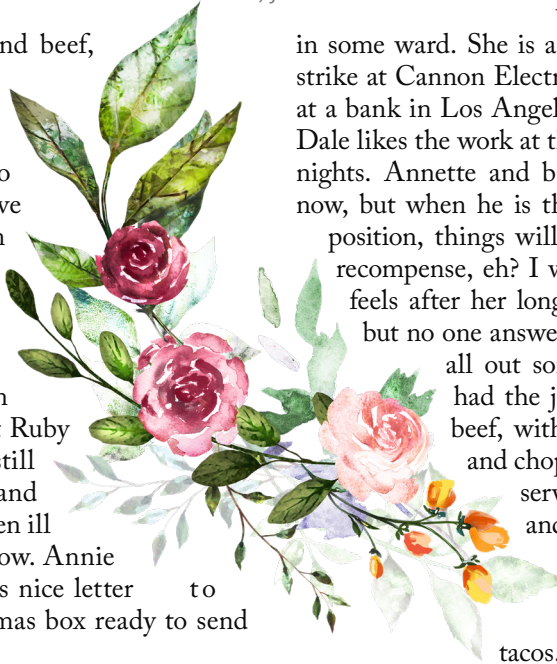
I brought home six pounds of ground beef, to cook for tacos. Also brought six cans of tomato sauce and six cans of chopped olives and some garlic cloves. Ruth Meier has charge of the taco booth. She asked me to help her serve the tacos Thursday night. I hope I can make the filling okay. Melba Kunz brought me home this afternoon. I was sorry to learn that Carl Warnick is in the Sierra Madre Hospital. He has had an operation; I didn't learn his trouble. I was also very sorry that Ruby Willis is not doing at all well. She is still in the hospital. Molly Barton's husband passed away a few days ago, he has been ill for a long time. His funeral is tomorrow. Annie phoned this evening and read Lydia's nice letter to me. She is busy getting Jim's Christmas box ready to send to him.

## November 11, Wednesday

We had some smog come in this afternoon, it is the first in several days. I did my ironing this morning and went Relief Society visiting this afternoon with Nora Williamson. I do enjoy having Nora for my partner; she's such a lovely sweet person. Two of our ladies have moved, so we have seven families now. We found only three ladies at home today. Nora went to Br. Barton's funeral before going visiting. She said he had a lovely service. President Howard Hunter was the speaker (Apostle Hunter). Jennie Jones sang in a duet, two numbers. Nora said they did a beautiful job. She didn't know who sang with Jennie. She said Dolores Jones was there. Dody knew Br. Barton well; he got her the job in the bank several years ago. She worked for him. Sharon Vandergrift phoned this evening. She was at her boyfriend's house, Sandy Perkins, in our ward. His mother is Jan Perkins. She's in our Relief Society presidency. Sharon said she talked her grandmother, Sue, into coming to our Relief Society bazaar



*Vintage Sunbonnet Sue quilt. Could be similar to the quilt Elvie worked on in Relief Society November 10, for the bazaar.*



tomorrow night. Elaine, Sharon's mom, is coming, also. Sharon wanted to let me know so I'd be there, too. I will, I have to take two dozen rolls and some meat; 6 pounds of ground beef cooked with tomato sauce, chopped olives, and garlic. It is for the tacos. Mr. Edgecomb is spray-painting his house. It looks nice; it is a light brown, almost a tan beige shade. It was much darker; the new fence is the same shade.

## November 12, Thursday

A little smog has spoiled our otherwise lovely weather this past two days. I phoned to ask about Bill, and Beverly answered. She said he went back to work again today. He is getting back to normal. Annie was out on Relief Society business

in some ward. She is a stake worker. Beverly is still out on strike at Cannon Electric Company. Dale is working nights at a bank in Los Angeles. He goes to school days. Bev says Dale likes the work at the bank, I believe he has worked two nights. Annette and baby Marilyn see very little of Dale now, but when he is through with college and has a good position, things will be different and their sacrifice will recompense, eh? I was anxious to learn how little Lorri feels after her long drive from Petaluma last Monday, but no one answered the phone today. I guess they are all out somewhere. She must feel all right. I had the job of cooking six pounds of ground beef, with tomato sauce, garlic, chili powder, and chopped olives for the taco filling that we served at our Relief Society Bazaar. Lou and I got there at 5:30 p.m. I went in the taco booth and worked fast and frantic serving the big line up. It seemed like everyone there wanted tacos. We had a big crowd out. Ruth Meier

had charge of the taco booth. She asked me to help her serve. She had to have others help later. Helen Palmer came in and Clarice Warnick. I got out after working about an hour and a half. Lou insisted I quit. Pat Rowbotham took my place. The young Bench boy, (Steve, I think) brought his mother, Elaine, Carol Sue, Sharon, and Grandma Sue to our Bazaar tonight. The Burbank folks arrived rather late. I was sorry they didn't see the display before most of it was sold out. There wasn't much choice of food left, but Elaine and Mrs. Bench said the tacos were delicious. Carol Sue has been sick with the flu. She didn't eat. Sharon Vandergrift goes with a boy, Sandy Perkins, from our ward. The Bench boy goes with Judy Mortensen, from our ward. That is why the Burbank folks came. I surely enjoyed visiting with them. I bought twelve clothes hangers. The sisters had sewed knitted covers on them. They asked 50¢ a piece. When I got to the booth, they'd been picked over so the pretty colors were gone, but I was glad to get them anyway. P.S. Sandy didn't get back from his hunting trip, so Sharon was disappointed.

### November 13, Friday

I went uptown this afternoon and went in the stores looking for boxes, the size I could use to put the knitted clothes hangers in for Christmas gifts. There was nothing long and narrow, so I guess I'll have to wrap them without boxes. I bought a cardboard Santa and reindeer and sleigh to display our Christmas cards in. I got it in a stationery store. Lou helped me assemble it tonight. I put it on the piano too early, I know, but I do not want to take it apart now that it's assembled. I was sorry that Lou didn't feel well enough to go to the stake house tonight to the party honoring the Hunters. I'd have loved to have gone. I'm sure it will be lovely. Lou's right leg is swollen. His knee has pained for several days. He had a hard time to walk today. He really looked tired when he came home this evening. I put hot Epsom salt packs on his knee tonight. He had the heating pad on to keep it hot. I rubbed Bengay on it after taking the packs off. Lou went to bed early. I surely hope he feels better tomorrow. I'm concerned about him. Bill Schroeder gave Lou a 10¢ raise, which will help us about \$4.00 a week more, nice, eh?

### November 14, Saturday

Lou felt much better this morning. He had a good night's rest. He took his car to a garage for a grease job this morning. He stopped in Robinson's Bakery. He got some bread, sweet rolls, and doughnuts, to take up to Donna. I cut the last of my mums to take up to her. I have a nice big bouquet of them on our table. Lou and I raked the leaves off our front lawn when he got home. Br. Manlove phoned to ask if we were going to be home. He thought he'd come over and talk to Lou. He likes to visit with him. Sorry, but we were about to leave for Mt. Baldy. Laura Manlove talked to me, she said the party for the Hunters was very lovely last night. There was a big crowd out. I'm sorry I missed it. We stopped at Stater's Market before starting up the mountain. I bought a half-gallon of ice cream, some lettuce, and tomatoes. Lou bought eggs, milk, and ground beef. We enjoyed lunch at Donna's. Mary and Joan drove the little VW up to the ski lift, and then they hiked up the mountains to the top of the lift. Oh, what a hike, gee, that's awful! They looked all in when they got home and Mary has a date tonight. It's her first date with this friend, a tall fellow, from her school, I think. Donna was taking care of her neighbor's two little boys today, while the mother went to a Primary convention for their ward. They live back of Donna, high up on the mountainside. Sweet little Lorri came to me and was happy to be with me. I fed her her lunch while Donna fried hamburgers for our lunch. Dolores, Bevan, and children came up to Baldy to see Donna and family today. They'd been to see Shirley and Kenny first. Dolores phoned to



*Shirley Bird and her children James, Karen, and Steven.*

see if Donna was going to be home before they came. It was nice to see them and visit with them. Ronny and Nadine are such sweet kids, and both are growing up so fast. We love their parents, too. Little Chris wasn't with his family today; he is with grandparents in Cedar City (the Fifes). Grandma Jenny Jones is bringing him home next week. She is visiting her folks in Utah. John worked at the lodge today; he came over to say hello. He looked cocky in his red hat with a feather in, cute kid!

### November 15, Sunday

Lou was really tired last night; his leg was hurting again. He went to bed at 7:30 p.m. He said he rested well and felt better this morning, but he didn't want to go to Sunday School. I'm always disappointed when we do not attend Sunday School. I was happy to learn that our friend, Don Rowberry has been ordained the

bishop of Janet and David's ward, in San Jose. Joan met him and wife Helen at church when she went with Janet. They were glad to see Joan again. Janet and boys, Mark and Ricky, will arrive in Burbank on Tuesday morning by airplane. Donna will meet them. Joan says she and Lorri will stay here with me while Donna goes to Burbank. Dolores says I can borrow her baby crib, so Lorri can sleep here the week Janet and boys are up in Baldy. Joan will be here, also. I'm anticipating a nice visit with them. I hope Janet can visit with us, too. I'm sure we'll have part of our family when David and Miller come at Thanksgiving time. The little Baldy home will bulge if they all stay there. It'll be fun seeing all of them again. Janet's darling boys are so cute. I'll bet Mary and Joan feel sore and stiff from the long mountain hike yesterday. Dolores and Bevan brought the baby crib over this evening in their station wagon. Bevan even put it up in my bedroom for us. Dody brought two crib sheets and a cute bedspread and a little blanket. Oh, they are nice kids. Lou gave them a box of bakery goods he bought at Robinson's Bakery, some doughnuts and coffee cakes. I think they'll enjoy them, as they are nice and fresh. Little Lorri, we are now ready for you.

### November 16, Monday

It was a lovely clear morning; I got an early start. I had the washing and ironing done by noon. I phoned Donna this afternoon and told her we had the crib up ready for Lorri. It was so nice of Dolores and Bevan to bring it. I phoned Florence Marsh and told her Janet is flying here tomorrow. Donna is coming to pick her up at the Burbank Airport. Of course the little boys will be with her. We're all anxious to see them. Rex and David will drive down to get them at Thanksgiving time. I had a nice visit with Lorene this evening via telephone. Dr. Abread gave Bill an adjustment today; he is feeling better.



## November 17, Tuesday

Donna, Joan, and baby Lorri arrived from Mt. Baldy this morning about 9:15. They left Baldy Village at 8:15. John and Kathy are home from school with colds. I went to Burbank with Donna to the airport. Joan and Lorri stayed here. We should have phoned before leaving; we learned when we got there, that the plane hadn't left San Francisco and it would be three hours late getting there. Donna phoned Elaine Vandergrift; she was happy to have us come visit there. We were happy to have her in Burbank to visit. Bette brought Aunt Sue, Brad, and Greg over; they were going to Highland Park to look at Christmas cards at Aunt Annie's. Elaine was going with them, but she wouldn't leave us. We had a nice lunch at Elaine's before the folks left for Annie's. Bette and Elaine went to the store for a few lunch things. Ernie was home. He had a few days off. Donna phoned the airport twice from Elaine's. She also phoned Joan from Elaine's to let her know the plane was three hours late. They told Donna the plane would be in about 1:30. They told her 2:10 the next time. Janet and boys arrived about 1:15 p.m., so we weren't there. Janet phoned our house and Joan told her we were at Elaine's. Donna phoned the airport at 1:30 and they told her the plane was in. Poor little tired Janet and boys. It took us about 10 minutes to get to the airport. They were hungry, too. They had to be in San Francisco about 8 a.m. to board the plane, and then it didn't leave for a long time because of fog. We came home, ate lunch, then Donna, Janet, and boys, left for Mt. Baldy. We enjoyed having Joan and Lorri with us this evening. I fried a chicken for our dinner. Lorri is a cutie; she stands up by herself now and is taking a few steps. She can get up from the center of the floor without any help. Joan gave her a bath in the kitchen sink tonight.



*Lorri used to have her baths in this little tub in the sink. She would play for the longest time.*

*Images from Joan Gardner's scrapbook.*



*Lorri bathing in the kitchen sink in Provo. Lorri also had a bath in Elvie's kitchen sink.*

## November 18, Wednesday

It has been another clear day. Lorri slept very well all night. She woke up about 6 a.m. I got up and put the heat on. Joan got up and fed the baby, before Grampa got up to go to work. We had a nice visit today. Lorri took two naps, she surely tries to talk, she gabbles away. It sounds like she is really telling of an interesting experience, and maybe she is! Joan wrote to Miller and to his mother. Joan talked to Grandma Marsh. Elaine is feeling better from her flu, but she is uncomfortable from hives. She was resting at Marshes'. Florence Oates has Elaine's two babies. Beverly worked at the Venetian blind shop today and she'll be there tomorrow. I'm glad they had a little extra work so she could come in. Gee, I hope the strike at Cannon Electric is settled soon. Our ward teachers came this evening, Br. Cotterell and Br. Rosen. We enjoyed the message that Br. Rosen read. We always enjoy their visits. Donna phoned from Mt. Baldy. Janet isn't coming tomorrow as expected. She'll come Friday. Donna has an appointment to take John to the dentist on Friday at 11 a.m. so she had to have the car.

## November 19, Thursday

Our little alarm clock, Lorri, got us out early again this morning. She goes to bed early and is ready to get up early. She'd had her breakfast before Lou got up. Joan gets her fed and then she's ready for a nap in about an hour, but she sleeps well all night. Joan washed the woodwork in my kitchen and the back porch and cut our lawns today. She had a busy day, bless her heart. I told her I'd give her \$5.00 to wash the kitchen woodwork, she

said she wouldn't take it. She was happy to do it for me, but I will not let her do that hard work for nothing. I'm so happy to have it done. Our Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon (Bonnie Weight and Jean Barrus). I put out the baby's wash this morning and looked after her, while Joan worked. Joan wrote to Miller. I'm so glad little Lorri feels well. She is so cute. We're enjoying her a lot. It's so wonderful having our sweet Joan and little Lorri visiting here with us. Mrs. Low came over today; she wants Lou to get some new Venetian blind tape for her son's blinds, in a light green shade. She says she'll send him a note telling how many yards are needed.

### November 20, Friday

Our baby Lorri slept until seven this morning. Grampa ate his breakfast first for a change. Joan took Grampa to work this morning so she could have his car today. I took care of Lorri while Joan washed the woodwork and lower walls, under the molding, and the ceiling in our little dinette. We've never washed the ceiling before in the dinette. I was amazed at how light it really is now. I had no idea it was as dirty. Donna, Mary, little Mark, and Ricky brought Janet down from Mt. Baldy about noontime. Mary took John's appointment at the dentist because he has tonsillitis. He has been out of school all week. They had lunch here. Donna, Mary, and boys went back to Baldy, Janet stayed here. She and Joan went to town to pay Grampa's car insurance, (Farmer's Insurance). Janet drove Grampa's car; they did a little shopping in town, got some Silocare Hand Lotion for me. Lorri had a nice long nap. The girls picked Grampa up after work at 4:30 p.m. Mr. Robinson gave Lou several packages of nice rolls to take to Baldy Village. He gave him a mince pie and a pumpkin pie, too. I believe some bread and a date nut loaf was all Lou paid for. Baker Robinson has surely been generous with us. We'll surely miss him; he is selling his bakery shop and business. It is in escrow now. Lou took Janet and Joan to Bob's eating-place this evening for the Big Boy combination and a hot fudge sundae. Joan fed Lorri before she left. I took care of her while they went to Bob's. We all went to Marshes' when they came back. Janet drove both ways. Lorri had a coughing spell at Marshes' which worried us some; she has been feeling so well, we were surprised to see her upset this way. It upset all of us. Elaine's little boy, Mitchell, was at Marshes'. He was going to stay all night. He is s cute little fellow. He and Lorri kissed so cute. Joan enjoyed a cup of hot chocolate with Grampa Marsh. He wanted to take them out to Van de Kamp's to eat, but they went with Grampa R. this time. P.S. I put a little red bow in Lorri's hair today, she looked so cute.

### November 21, Saturday

Baby Lorri slept well all night with no coughing. She ate a good breakfast. Her heart caused her a little distress for a while, but she felt better later. Joan, Janet, Lorri, and Grampa went to the new Sears Store in the Hasting's District. Joan bought Lorri a darling ruffled slip and some cute little black patent leather slippers. Lou shopped in the big market over there and bought a nice rump roast, some butter, milk, fruit, and chicken. Joan fed Lorri and put her to bed. The girls went out in Grampa's car to visit some of Janet's friends. Lorri slept until 2:15 p.m. Lou enjoyed his nap in the porch swing in the cabaña. The girls came home about three o'clock. Lou and I went to the market, and got the groceries that we need for the week's supply. I stewed parts of the chicken we do not fry and we enjoyed creamed chicken on toast. I cooked some noodles in it, also. We had a fruit Jello salad. It is no nice to have Janet and Joan visiting us together. Janet was disappointed in her visits this afternoon, no one was at home, but she did have a phone call or two later, from girlfriends she had tried to reach. Miller phoned Joan from the radio station in Provo. He surprised her with the news that he is turning in their little Volkswagen for a 1960 car; it is the Chrysler's new small car, the Valiant. Lou and the girls went uptown at 8 p.m. to look the surprise package over, to see what they think of it. Lorri was in her crib asleep. Grama babysits again, and I love it. I'm sleeping in the new couch bed in the living room. It's a good bed. The girls have the twin beds, Lorri the little crib that Dolores loaned us.

## "NOBODY'S KID BROTHER"



## 1960 PLYMOUTH VALIANT

*Miller is planning to trade in the VW on a new Valiant.*

### November 22, Sunday

Janet phoned Mt. Baldy to ask her mother to send Ricky with Mary and John this morning. Donna's phone was out of order, so she had to phone Donna Eaton's and ask her to get Donna for her. In the rush to get Ricky ready, Donna sent Mark's little best suit instead of Ricky's. It was in the same bag. Well, Ricky looked cute in his white shirt and short green pants anyway. John and Mary looked after the little ones so we enjoyed Sunday School. Mary put Ricky in the nursery and she kept baby Lorri. John went in his class after Ricky was in the nursery. I cooked the rump roast this morning with some carrots. It didn't take long to get our dinner on the table with all the wonderful help I had. I was so happy to have our beautiful grandchildren in Sunday School. I wish Donna, Mark, and Kathy could have been with us. We invited them, but wise little Donna thought of us, with confusion of so many, and we would have to help get them back to Baldy. The little VW can hold only so many. Janet's friend Carol came from Whittier this afternoon. She brought her four lovely children, three girls and a baby boy. Mary and John went up to visit with the Howard's in Altadena. They took the little VW car. Joan and Lorri slept on Grampa's bed, Ricky slept in the crib. I tried to entertain the three little girls so Janet and



Carol could visit. Joan and Lorri went back to Baldy with Mary and John. They left about five o'clock, because Mary wanted to go to her own ward for church tonight. Janet and Ricky are staying with us for a day or two, until Tuesday or Wednesday. David and Rex will arrive some time late Wednesday or early Thursday. Miller and Ernie Oates will arrive on Wednesday in the night sometime, from Provo. We were too tired to go to church tonight, so we relaxed at home. Ricky is such a darling. He played with an old shoebox lid; it was his train or car. He took his shoes for a ride in it and made his little motor sounds with his lips, as he pushed it around. He is a cutie. We enjoyed our lunch and TV programs. I slept in my own twin bed tonight. Janet slept in the other twin bed and Ricky in the little crib. Grampa was in his own bed. P.S. My eyeglasses got broken on our way to Sunday School. I insisted on a kiss from Ricky; he gave it willingly, but the impact snapped the chipped lenses.

### November 23, Monday

Lou ate his breakfast at Mr. Robinson's bakery this morning. I got up early to get the heat on so Ricky would be warm when he got up. He was awake about 7 a.m., but he played and talked in the crib until eight o'clock or later. He is a good little fellow. I'm holding my eyeglasses together with Scotch tape which Mary and Joan repaired them with yesterday. I have an appointment with Dr. Hunter. He is not far from our home. It is tomorrow morning at 10 a.m. Janet put the house in order while I did the washing. Lou came home for his lunch so Janet could use the car this afternoon to go visit her friend Marilyn. She lives in Duarte. Janet took him back to work and picked him up after work. Lyllis Jacobs Wrathall phoned this afternoon. She had tried to phone Donna at Baldy, but the phone is still out of order. Lyllis is expecting her daughter Myrna and two children from Salt Lake City for Christmas. She has a wonderful surprise for them for a Christmas gift. It is a used Pontiac car. Myrna can drive back home in it. Janet and Marilyn went to see Judy, another friend. I'm glad she had the nice visit with her friends. Ricky had a nice long nap until almost four o'clock. We enjoyed a pleasant evening at home with Janet, Ricky, and the television. Janet phoned Elaine W., her cousin. P.S. Janet bought some thanksgiving cards for me; I mailed Florence and John Marsh one, Ethel Newbold one, and Violet and Otto one. I wrote letters to Violet and Ethel, as I owed them both a letter.

### November 24, Tuesday

Our little boy Ricky stayed in bed until after eight o'clock. He was talking and playing for some time. He is so cute! I left here about 9:30 for my appointment with the eye doctor. I'm very glad there is a good eye doctor that I can walk to from here. It is Dr. William G. Hunter, 2482 East Colorado Street. He said my glasses have needed changing for a long time. He gave my

eyes a thorough examination, \$28.00. I chose a pair of gray plastic frames for \$20.00. I hope I'll like them okay. Janet and little Ricky walked down to Santa Anita Street and up to Morningside. She thought maybe they'd meet me, but I walked from the doctor's up to the Sun fair Market to buy some ice cream, baby food, and graham crackers for our little boy to enjoy. Ricky was ready for his nap after his long walk. He ate lunch first. Warnie Mueller phoned, he was surprised to learn that Janet was here. He talked to her and said he'd come over on his lunch hour to see her and Ricky. He thinks Ricky is a good-looking little fellow. Ricky was real friendly and talked to him about his little plastic car. Janet told him that Joan and Mary were coming to take her back up to Baldy this afternoon. He asked Janet to bring the girls over to the auto shop where he sells cars, before going home to Baldy. Janet said, "no," she didn't think they'd have the time to stop and visit (wise little girl). She doesn't want to start anything to cause his wife hurt feelings and he has a lovely wife. He says they're happy. Janet loves her husband and is anxious for him to arrive for Thanksgiving. P.S. Annie's glasses cost \$55.00. My glasses will cost \$48.00. Beverly's cost \$50.00. The dark ones cost \$40.00. My glasses will be ready Monday at 3 p.m.

### November 25, Wednesday

I talked to Annie on the phone last night. She said Dale and Annette are going to her folks for Thanksgiving dinner. Glen and family are coming to Annie's for dinner. Lorene is going to be with Mary and family. Sue and family will be in Ontario with Shirley and family. Lou and I went to the Sun Fair Market last evening for the yams to cook for tomorrow. I'll candy them in the morning. I cooked them this morning. I vacuumed the rugs and went uptown. It seems so quiet around here today with no grandchildren around to brighten up the place. I bought myself a blue blouse in the Slenderline Shop for \$3.95. It's a cotton print, in royal blue, with a touch of black and green in. I was only gone about an hour. I watered the lawns and gardens this afternoon. Lou brought home a large fruit filled coffee cake that Mrs. Robinson gave him this evening. Someone ordered it and didn't come for it. I wish we could get that box of bakery goods up to Baldy.

Lou thought he'd get it here in time to send with Janet and Mary yesterday, but they left before he got home. They, of course, didn't know he was bringing the bread and rolls home for them to take to Baldy. Florence Oates phoned this evening to ask if I knew anything about when Miller and Ernie were expected from Provo, were they going to Baldy first, etcetera? I told her Joan was expecting them at Mt. Baldy tonight, then she was going to ride down with them to bring Ernie home. I was going to have a bed ready for them, so they wouldn't have to go back up to Mt. Baldy tonight. The Oateses were going to the train to meet Irene and Ray and children this evening, what excitement! I surely hope all of our folks arrive here safely this night, Rex, David, Ruth and family, Irene and family, Diane and family, and Miller, and Ernie Oates.



*Donna, Joan, Mary, John, Rex Marsh, and Lyllis Jacobs. Circa 1949 before Lyllis married Ferrill Edward Wrathall in 1954.*

### November 26, Thursday—Thanksgiving Day

David, Janet, John, Mary, and Mark and Ricky came down from Mt. Baldy in Rex's Packard. They came here first. I believe Kathy was with them? I get a little confused who came in which car. Miller, Joan, and baby Lorri came with Rex and Donna. They went directly to Oateses' in their little VW. The photographer took pictures of the family groups and a large group picture of all of us, (46 with the babies). The tables, borrowed from church, were out in the patio. It was a beautiful warm day. Ernest Oates asked Rex to give the blessing on the food after he'd welcomed us and told a short Thanksgiving thought. Rex gave a very lovely prayer and blessing on the food. We each filled our plates inside at the dining room table. It was beautiful looking food and delicious to taste. We had turkey, (three of them) baked ham, salads, all kinds, candied yams, pies, cakes, and apple cider and ice cream. Everyone was full of good cheer and good food. It was a real family reunion, all accounted for this year. It was nice to have the Deal family; they haven't been with us for many years, if ever? Grandma Oates was with us, too. I'm so thankful all of our children could be there. David and Rex didn't arrive until four o'clock this morning, so they enjoyed a nap after dinner. Lou took a nap in Edna Hart's trailer, in Oateses' yard. Ernest is trying to sell it for her. We had such a lovely time together. We sang Thanksgiving and Christmas songs. Donna played piano for us to sing.

Herb Oates came to call about 4 p.m. He had his little son with him. Marilyn Clark and husband and babies came to call this afternoon. I do not know her married name. We used paper plates and cups this time so not many dishes to wash. Our young girls, Mary, Kay, Barbara, Miriam, and Judy washed the silverware. My grandson John, took me for a ride in his Dad's Packard. We toured the Oateses' Ranch. We couldn't go out on the boulevard because he hasn't a license, he is only 14. He is so very anxious to be 16 so he can get his license. He drives very well, that big old Packard performed okay for him. Miller and Ernie Oates arrived from Provo, at Mt. Baldy, last night about 10 p.m. Ernie drove Miller's little VW home to Oateses'. I got mixed up when I started this page, excuse please. John came to our house this evening with Joan and Miller. They put Lorri to bed in the crib. He stayed here and watched TV. Lorri was tired so she slept. Joan and Miller went back to the Oateses' to have fun with the young married folks. Donna and Rex took Mark and Ricky up the mountains with them. Joan and Miller came for John and Lorri about 11 p.m. they went up the mountains to Baldy. Janet and Dave slept in our twin beds. I slept in our new couch bed, Lou in his own bed. It has been such a wonderful day of Thanksgiving today. I hope all of my family had as nice a day as we did. Lou had a heart pain, as we were about to come home from Oateses'. Florence Marsh phoned later to see if he was okay.



Mary, David, Mark, Rick, Rex, Janet, Donna, Joan (expecting Sherm), Kathy, Lou, Elvie, with Lorri, Miller, and John in back.



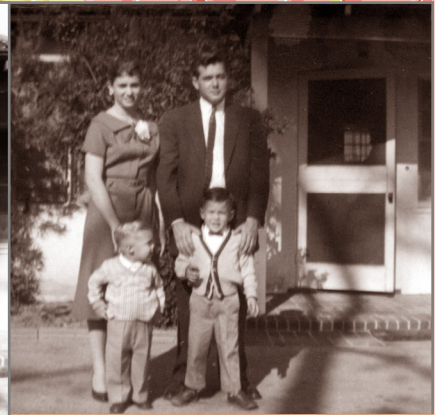


*Elvie + Louis Renshaw  
- 1959 -*

*Here's to the Louis T. Renshaws,  
a devoted man and wife -  
they're still in love with each other,  
after 48 years of married life -*



*Below the Gardners and the Shattucks standing in front of the cottage  
that Miller lived in during his mission.*



**Thanksgiving 1959  
at Oateses' Ranch.**



*Thanksgiving Day, Marsh Family reunion - 1959 -  
The Marshes, The Oates, Renshaws, Woolleys, Cattaris, Deals,  
Shattucks, Gardners, Nolens and Batemens -*





Best Guess: Lou, Elvie, Mark, Rex, David, Janet, Rick, Donna, Kay, Keith, Irene, Richard, Ruth, Florence M., Diane, Barbara, Florence O., Mitch, Phil, John, John Dabney, Mitch, Ernie, Lisa, Mitch, Irene, Ray, Mary, Joan, Lorri, Mo, Miriam, Lewis, Miriam, Judy, Bob, baby, Robin, baby, in front Kenny, Linda, and Kathy



Oates Family



Deal Family



## November 27, Friday

I got Lou off to his work at 7:40 a.m. Janet and David got up about 8:30 a.m. I had eaten and started the washer. I had several bed sheets to do. David helped me hang out the sheets and do the dishes. Janet made beds. They went to town to buy Dave some socks and pants and then they went to spend the day with Sandra Day and husband. They said they might go to Las Vegas with them. They stayed with them tonight, also. I believe the Days live in LaCanada. Joan and Miller had planned on going to San Diego today to visit some of his friends; they were taking Lorri with them. Rex has moved from the Petaluma apartment to a two-bedroom house near the church. He wants his folks to come there and spend Christmas with him; the kids will be out of school for two weeks. Rex is taking Heidi, the goat, back with him. He has a trailer on the Packard. Janet and boys will go back with David and Rex on Sunday morning. I made some nice brown beef stew today which we enjoyed a lot this evening, for dinner. I talked to Annie and Beverly via phone, this afternoon. They had a lovely day with their family yesterday. Dale and Annette came over in the evening. They ate dinner with Annette's parents. I tried to get Lorene on the phone. I guess she is still at Mary's. We received a postcard from Lillian Keller. She and Jack were in Dateland, Arizona, on their way to spend Thanksgiving Day with Louise and Ralph and families, in San Diego. She said they'd be in Lynwood at Jack's sister Mary's on Sunday evening and she'd give us a call on the telephone. Lou watched the prizefight at 7 p.m., he sat on the ottoman in front of the TV. Front seat, eh?

## November 28, Saturday—Happy Birthday Mary, 17 years old

It has been a beautiful sunny day. Lou had a sausage and egg breakfast. I had the same as usual, applesauce and Kellogg's K and some of Lou's fruit and nut coffee cake. We're going to miss our bakery man, Mr. Robinson. Florence Marsh phoned this morning. She said Donna phoned last night and wanted to know if Dick (Dr. Deal) was there. Rex's back was hurting a lot and his lungs seemed congested. The Deals were not home from Disneyland, yet. Florence phoned Donna this morning. Rex felt better. Florence said she would ask Ruth and Dick to ride out to Mt. Baldy Village and have Dick look at Rex. Lou went to our Sun Fair Market and bought some groceries to take to Baldy; eggs, butter, milk, ground beef, and mustard. We stopped at Stater's Market before going up the mountain

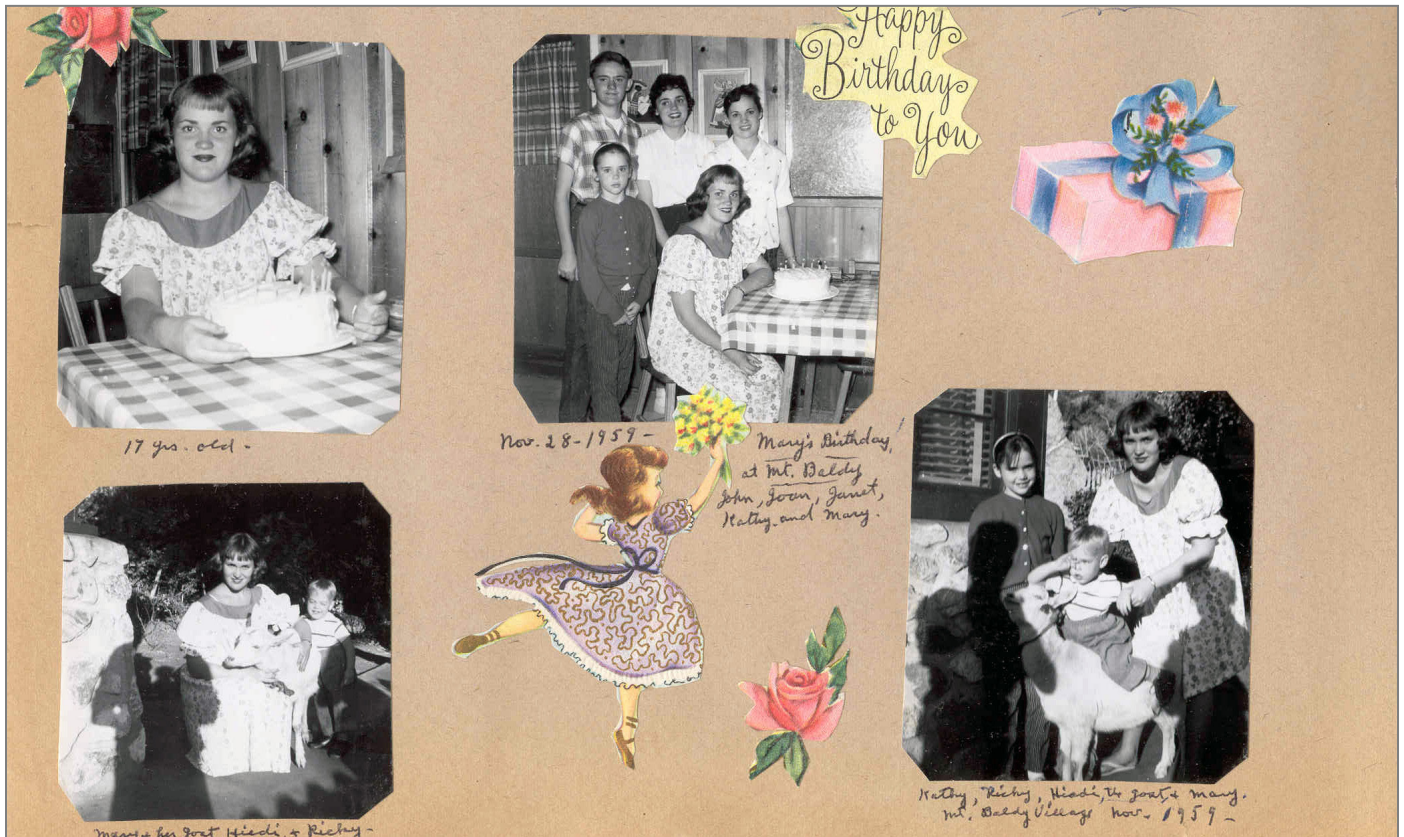


John, Kathy, Joan, Mary, and Janet on Mary's 17th birthday.

to Baldy. I bought chocolate chip ice cream, some tomatoes, and lettuce. We arrived at the Village about 11 a.m. Miller, John, and baby Lorri were in the town down below to buy some parts Miller wanted for his little VW car. [*Valiant auto idea must have vanished.*] Mark had gone for a hike with Jim Eaton and little son Jeff. Kathy and I took Ricky for a walk to the stream. He had a very happy experience sitting on a big rock tossing little rocks into the clear running stream. Even Grama enjoyed making the little pebbles splash in the water. Kathy gathered pretty stones. Ricky didn't want to leave the water. The real estate lady brought some people out to look through Donna and Rex's cabin home in the Village. Ruth and Dick brought Florence Marsh up to Baldy. Dick told Rex to use heat on his back and come and see him when he gets up north. He thinks he should have x-rays taken of his back. I brought the washing in from the lines. There were lots of diapers with Lorri and Ricky both wearing them. We enjoyed a turkey sandwich and some Bubble Up and some ice cream. Donna cooked the turkey yesterday and it surely tasted good. Rex brought the turkey from Petaluma; his boss gave it to him. Mary opened her gifts this afternoon. She received a \$5.00 check from Grandma and Grandpa Marsh, Uncle Dick gave her \$1.00, and her parents gave her a pretty new coat. We gave her a white coat sweater. Janet, Joan, and John gave her hand lotion, spray cologne, and a few other little gifts I can't remember. Janet and David came this afternoon from their visit with Sandra Day and husband. They stayed with the Days last night and had a lovely time. They didn't go to Las Vegas, they had a nice visit, ate dinner at the lovely new restaurant in Monrovia. It's a pretty rustic building with large wagon wheels in front of the building. Miller and Joan didn't go to San Diego because Lorri didn't feel well enough to go. Rex barbecued steaks; he wanted us to stay and eat with them, but we thought they had a house full. The Deals left before we did. Joan, Miller, and Lorri came to sleep at our house so they can pick Ernie Oates up in the morning and go back home to Provo.

## November 29, Sunday

Joan, Miller, Lorri, and Ernie Oates left this morning for Provo. Little Lorri was happy this morning to have her daddy. She talked and laughed. Joan called me in the bedroom to see her in bed with Miller. Every other morning she fussed until Joan got her out and fed her, but this was different, she had her daddy to cuddle up to and she loved it. They left here after breakfast, went to Oateses' to pick up Ernie about nine o'clock, Lou washed dishes, I got ready for church. It was our Pasadena Stake conference. President Howard W. Hunter was released from our stake and



also his counselors, Richard Summerhays, and Dakin K. Broadhead. President Joseph Fielding Smith released them in the morning session of conference. President Hunter is one of the twelve apostles now, so he had to be released. Our new stake president is Richard S. Summerhays; his counselors are James Ellsworth, and Clifford Cummings. We'll all miss President Hunter and Br. Broadhead, but the new presidency will be just as fine. We're very happy with them to lead our stake. We had a large crowd out this morning. Every seat was taken. Lou and I couldn't sit together. Ovena Mayo's Singing Mothers of the stake did a lovely job. The retiring presidency and the new presidency all gave excellent talks. President Smith gave a fine talk and his wife spoke and sang for us. It was indeed a wonderful conference. Lou and I ate dinner in Fisher's Restaurant. We drove over to Andersens' after dinner and had a nice visit with them. I went to church with Annie and Lorene. Lou and Bev took us over and then they went for a little ride in our car, also went to the market. Bill went to priesthood, but he can't get up the steps or out of the chairs in church without help. Their meeting starts at 4:30 p.m. We got out early. I phoned Lillian Keller from Annie's; she and Jack were visiting his sister Mary today. They've been to San Diego to visit Ralph and Louise and families for Thanksgiving; Mary lives in Lynwood. It cost 40¢ to talk to her. Lou talked after I got her on the line. Dale and Annie brought us home from church. He and Annette went to visit Yvonne and Don tonight.

### November 30, Monday

It has been another lovely clear warm day. I did the washing; everything was nice and dry by noon. I hope our folks arrived home safe and sound last night; Miller, Joan, and Lorri in Provo, with Ernie Oates, and Rex, Janet, Dave, and little

boys in San Jose. I do hope Rex feels better; he had a painful back. I wonder how Mary's goat, Heidi, enjoyed the ride up north in the trailer? I'm glad she has gone from Mt. Baldy. Now the ivy and rose leaves and flowers will have a chance to grow. Lillian and Jack Keller called at the shop this morning to see Lou, and then they came here, on their way to Azusa. Jack had some business there, at the rock plant. They both look well. Lillian brought three nice big avocados from Ralph's tree. She left some chocolate mints here, also. Lillian brought Donna and Rex's wedding picture to me. It was the one Donna gave Grandma Renshaw. She also brought a small picture of Donna when she was a schoolgirl that Grandma Renshaw had. I went to Dr. Hunter at 3 p.m. to get my new glasses. They seem strange after wearing the rimless for so many years, but I'll get used to them, I'm sure. They are gray plastic with silver trim. I can see better to read small print now. We enjoyed hearing the Tabernacle Choir sing the Battle Hymn of the Republic last evening at eight over Andersens' television, on the Grammy Award TV show on NBC. The Tabernacle choir came down for a concert on Friday. Simpson's Nursery had a fire today; it destroyed the main building. Many lovely birds and plants burned. I could see the smoke.

### December 1, Tuesday

It was another beautiful clean day. Bonna Gordon took me to Relief Society. We picked up Marie Doezie. It is nice having Bonna back, she has been in Springville taking care of her daughter Susie's new baby boy and the little year old girl. We had two lovely lessons in Relief Society, the visiting teachers message, given by Lexie Peterson and the Theology lesson by Crystal Gates. Beverly Turley assisted Sr. Gates with readings from the Doctrine and Covenants. The testimonies



were lovely. I didn't get up, because I'd been asked to give the closing prayer. I was asked to remember Sr. Matthews and Sr. Louise Willard. I do not know Sr. Matthews, she has been ill for some time. Louise W. was at Relief Society; she is our organist. She hasn't been well. The doctor was going to report on his findings this afternoon. We all hope and pray that it will be good news. I received a letter from Donna; Janet phoned Sunday when they arrived in San Jose at 2 p.m. They made good time. Rex was feeling better. He and Heidi, the goat, went on to their farm near Petaluma. Donna can't come on Saturday, my birthday; there is a ward dinner and Donna has a seminary convention. She is going with some Ontario ladies; it's in East Los Angeles. Friday night Mary is in a speech contest in Ontario. She won in the ward and the tri-ward contest. This is the stake contest. Her speech is about "LDS life in the Nuclear Age." Good luck sweetie. I hope you win this one, also. Mary dreamed about me last night, I was real mean in her dreams.



Mary and Heidi in 1959



### December 2, Wednesday

I tried to phone Donna last night, but no luck, no answer. I phoned this morning. Mary answered, she is sick in bed with a sore throat. I'm so sorry about that. I do hope she'll be okay for her contest Friday night. Donna was at her Relief Society "down below" in Pomona. I told Mary to tell her not to come on Sunday, as it is too far to come for the short time they can spend with us. It is fast day, they can't eat dinner and they must be back to practice with their choir before church by 3:45 p.m. It just isn't worth all that rush. Maybe they can come next Saturday. I wish she would come to our Strong's meeting in Compton, next Saturday afternoon. Wishful thinking, eh? I mailed Will Taylor (Lou's cousin) a birthday card this morning. His birthday is the 4th of December and mine is the 5th. I wrote to Lydia and Owen and sent \$5.00 for them to send to Jim for us, for Christmas. He is in the Mexican Mission. Janet has all of her Christmas cards addressed and I haven't started. I must get busy, eh? I received a letter from Lydia; she asked for some addresses and she sent Jim's new address in Mexico. I wrote another note to her, sending the addresses she wanted and thanking her for Jim's address. Two letters to her in one morning is something, eh? I received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold. She has been busy cleaning up the awful mess left by her tenants, in the basement apartment. They were there 16 months and they did a lot of damage to the place in that short time. Ethel has a lot of grief with tenants. I'm surely thankful we don't have rentals. Lou would like to own apartments to rent out, but not me. Ethel is coming to Los Angeles to spend Christmas with her son Harold and family. She has made reservations for December 19, so we expect to see her here this winter. Lou put a new washer in the backyard tap this evening after work. It has been leaking; we couldn't shut it off tight. I talked to Beverly this afternoon on the phone, the Cannon Electric strike is not any nearer to a settlement than it was a month ago. Bev says she'll have to look for another job, the poor dear.

### December 3, Thursday

In Lydia's letter yesterday she was expecting Jim to phone from Texas, where he had to go to have his visa renewed. She could hardly stand the waiting to hear his voice again. He has been transferred in his mission to a part in Mexico way down in the jungle, where they have beautiful colored birds, and cute little monkeys all over the place. I was delighted to learn that Lydia's sister Elsie, is teaching a little nursery class in Primary. She is doing a swell job and she loves it. Today was a beautiful sunny clear day, I love it, but we do need rain. I received a nice letter from Violet. She is very busy with her Relief Society work; she is the second counselor. She and Otto ate dinner out on Thanksgiving Day. She missed her girls and their families this year; they didn't go home as usual. I addressed Christmas cards until I ran out of stamps. I walked to the post office for more stamps. I mailed 17 cards out of state. I've spent \$4.00 on Christmas card postage now. I'm sending them sealed because of little rhyme notes I've written in most of them. [Note: if you sent your envelopes folded shut but not sealed it was a penny cheaper.] After dinner this evening I addressed more cards until I felt too tired to go on. Lou has a miserable cold in his head. I hope he feels better soon. Oh dear, I just can't catch that cold.

### December 4, Friday

Lou went to work, but he should have stayed home I'm thinking! I spent the day addressing Christmas cards, oh, my aching back. I wrote a little message or a verse in each one, which takes time and thought. Donna phoned from Mt. Baldy. I was happy to learn that Mary is better. She has had a bad sore throat. The Baldy nurse, Rae Slater, gave Mary two shots of penicillin. Mary was going to give her talk tonight in the stake contest. She won in her ward contest and in the tri-ward contest. (Good luck tonight, Sweetie.) Beverly worked at the shop today. Lou went out to help Bill S. install some Venetian blinds. I talked to Bev via phone. She said she'd bring her folks and Aunt Lorene over this evening. Lou bought root beer and ice cream so we could serve them root beer floats. They came about 7:45. Lorene couldn't come because she was going to babysit for Cortlands; we missed her. Bill drank milk instead of the root beer float. Lou told him it was goat's milk, so he said, "No thanks, I can't drink that." I had to convince him it was cow's milk. I showed him the carton, ha ha! Annie and Bill gave me a very pretty apron, yellow and blue print. Beverly gave me a pretty lavender flowered handkerchief and a lovely card. Violet sent two pair of nylon hose and a pretty card. Ethel N. sent a pair of pillowslips. I received cards from Irene Valentine, Florence Marsh, and Joan and Miller. Janet sent a lovely letter. Our Relief Society sent a nice card. Lorene and Sue each sent \$2.00 in their lovely cards.

### December 5, Saturday

It's my birthday, 67 years old, isn't that revolting? Ha ha! Sue phoned this morning to wish me happy birthday. I thanked her for the beautiful card and the \$2.00. Br. Manlove phoned and said happy birthday, he knew it was my birthday because his wife sends the birthday cards to sisters, from our Relief Society. Ethel's and Violet's gifts came in the mail this morning; pillowslips from Ethel, and nylon hose from Violet. Lou and I took our nine Gold

Bond Books, full of stamps, to the premium store on North Lake and we got several nice things. We got some stainless steel flatware, service for six; that took three books. We got a laundry cart for two and three quarter books, a cute fluffy dog to send to Lorri for two books and a Christmas stocking full of toys; one for Mark and one for Ricky, each one book. I have a quarter of a book left over. We drove to Fair Oakes and Washington to a shoe store. Lou bought me two pair of shoes, one for house wear. He got himself a pair of work shoes; they are much cheaper there and are good shoes, too. The three pair cost a little better than \$16.00, not bad. We ate a good dinner in the Crown Cafeteria and came home. Lou rested and I wrote in my diary. We left for Mt. Baldy at 4 p.m. Mary looked real sweet; she went to the welfare budget dinner in their ward tonight, with a boy from church (Paul?). John went to the dinner with the Slaters. Donna cooked a nice dinner for us and herself and Kathy. We had a pleasant evening with Donna and Kathy. I was sorry that Kathy has had trouble with earache. Her ears have been running, the poor little dear. I'm glad Mary is feeling better. She was home most of the week with a bad sore throat. John had it the week before Thanksgiving. Mary and Kathy made a birthday cake for me today with chocolate frosting. It was real good. Donna was gone most of the day to her seminary convention. She got home just before we arrived there.

### December 6, Sunday

Donna was happy yesterday over the very wonderful seminary convention in East Los Angeles. She said she met so many dear old friends and the talks were excellent, too. Donna's friends, from Ontario, who took her to the convention, were surprised to learn that she knew so many people in the convention. President James Craddock, President Emerson Crawley, and our stake presidency, all three, were there (President Summerhays and his counselors, Cliff Cummings and James Ellsworth), all came over to say hello to her. She also had a nice visit with Harry Howard and several other friends. I'm glad she was able to go and have that wonderful day. Lou didn't feel like going to church today. His leg was hurting more than usual. I hate to miss church, but I took advantage of the time and answered letters and sent some thank you notes for birthday cards and gifts. I wrote to Rex, Janet, Joan, Ethel N., and Violet. I talked to Lorene via phone. She tried to get me several times yesterday to wish me a happy birthday. She said she was sorry she couldn't come Friday night with Andersens. Her card and money were in the mail. Sweet Lorene, she can't afford to send money to me either. Florence Marsh was happy when I phoned to tell her that Rex's back was all right now, no more pain. Br. Cliff Manlove came over this afternoon to visit with Lou. He is very thoughtful of friends that do not feel well. I'm surely enjoying my new "Step-In" house shoes. They're so comfortable. I do hope that Kathy's earache has left and they're not running anymore. I fried a chicken for our dinner; we ate at 2 p.m. I fasted this morning. Donna

and her children fast until evening, from Saturday night until Sunday night. Bless them, I'm so thankful for them. Marie Doezie phoned to talk about the Relief Society luncheon on December 15. She has charge of the luncheons. It is my districts turn this time. They have put it off one week to have it nearer to Christmas, for a party-like social.

### December 7, Monday

Our Relief Society president, Irene Valentine, came by this morning with a list for me to phone. It is fourteen of the Relief Society sisters that I am to remind that we are having our literature lesson tomorrow, instead of the work and luncheon as usual. Sr. Lorene Steimle, from the Las Flores Ward is giving it. We'll have the work and luncheon next week and make it more of a Christmas party. I had my washing out by 9:45 a.m. I enjoyed using my new laundry cart; I wonder why I waited so long to get one? I wrapped the Christmas boxes to go to Janet and to Joan and addressed a few more out of state Christmas cards, and then I walked up to mail them at the post office. I went to Brown's Stationery Store first, for a ream of onionskin typing paper for Donna to type my diaries on. It cost \$3.45 plus tax. The clerk wrapped it for mailing. I put my 1951 diary in the box before she wrapped it. Donna is about through with the 1950 diary. I'm trusting Uncle Sam to take it to Baldy Village for Donna to type. That is the year that tells about Kathy's birth. I hope it reaches Donna's hand okay. Lou's feet were tired tonight. He worked in his new heavy soled shoes all day. The hot Epsom salts bath would have helped, but he got in bed without it, the poor dear. I wanted to fix it for him.



*Elvie sends Donna her 1951 diary through the mail with the ream of onion skin paper. She hopes the year telling of Kathy's birth will arrive safely.*

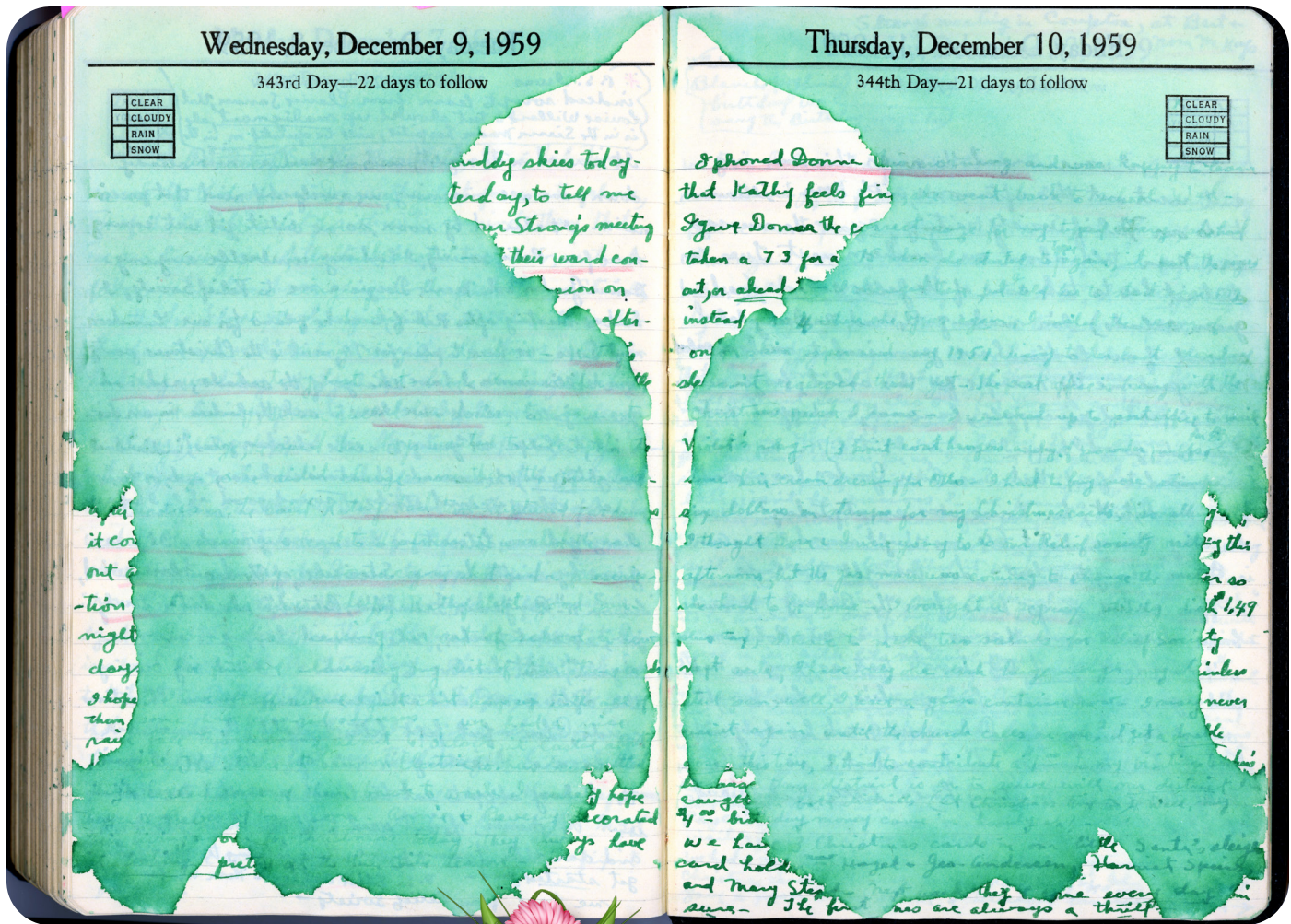
### December 8, Tuesday

It rained in the night and we had a nice steady downpour all morning. We surely did need that precious rain. It cleared by noon, so we didn't get wet coming home from Relief Society. I had my umbrella anyway. Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. I had a meeting after Relief Society to make plans for our luncheon next Tuesday. We have to plan for seventy, as it is the Christmas party. Nora Williamson and I have charge of the salads, red and green Jello salads. We have to ask the ladies in our district to help. We're going to serve chicken pies, (individual purchased pies) and homemade Christmas cookies and red or green punch, celery and carrot sticks. Sounds good, eh? I hope so. I enjoyed our literature lesson very much. It was given by Sr. Lorene Steimle, of the Las Flores Ward. It was lesson 11, "Benjamin Franklin, Retired." She did a lovely job, is an excellent teacher. She seemed happy to see me again. She sent her love to Donna. I did my ironing this afternoon and addressed some more Christmas cards. Lou's feet felt better tonight; the new work shoes are breaking in nicely. Lou doesn't go in the bakery shop to eat his lunch now that Mr. Robinson isn't the owner. He isn't used to the new baker yet. Mr. Robinson and daughter Frannie are there, helping the new baker get started. P.S. Ethel Ashton



and Nora W. brought me home from Relief Society. I was indeed sorry to learn from Clarice Tanner that Louise Willard's test showed up malignant. She is in the Sierra Madre Hospital and will be operated on in the morning.

The image below shows two of the pages that were damaged in the diary. In the same year two other pages were damaged too but we were able to read them. December 9 and 10 were beyond help. Here are the pages, maybe you can read them?



### December 11, Friday

I vacuumed the rugs this morning and went out this afternoon with Nora Williamson to do our Relief Society visiting. I gave the message and Nora told about our luncheon next Tuesday. Our district has to take care of the Jello salads, red and green. I'm making the red raspberry salad. Several of our ladies have promised to make a salad. Nora gave me the recipe for this salad; it has frozen raspberries, crushed pineapple, bananas, and chopped nuts. It sounds good, I hope I can make it okay. We were surprised to find that Sue Ann Gordon has moved from our district. Her house was empty today. I wonder why Bonna didn't tell me they'd moved? Sue Ann is Bonna's daughter-in-law. Lou brought two large coffee cake rings home from the bakery. The new baker doesn't make them as well as Mr. Robinson did, they look good, but do not taste as good. Gee, we do miss his goodies! Lou brought one of the rings for Dolores. We'll take her baby crib back to her tomorrow. She loaned it to us while baby Lorri was visiting here. Little Ricky used it, also.



### December 12, Saturday

We took Dolores's baby crib back this morning. Dody is house cleaning, the front room furniture was covered up. They have a man painting it. He wasn't working today but will be there Monday again. Bevan and Dody did a beautiful job of papering their bedroom. I guess they painted it, too. It is very pretty. They are going to paper the two walls in the living room after the man paints it. Dody gave us some Union Pacific Railroad calendars that Jack Jones got for her. She got one for Glen, Dale, Bill, Aunt Lorene, and also one for Donna, and for us. Nice, eh? We took a large coffee cake ring to Dody. Lou and I looked in Hinshaw's and Nash's department stores in Arcadia for Christmas clothes for us. I found two pretty dresses in Nash's that were \$25.89 a piece. I didn't know which to take. Lou bought them both, isn't he precious? We found a suit in Nash's he liked real well, the coat fit perfect, but the trousers were too small in the waist. We were disappointed as it was the only suit he liked. We both liked it very well. It was brown shades and for \$59.50. We came home without a suit. We ate a very good lunch in a nice coffee shop called Mr. Snack, in Arcadia. One of my dresses is a powder blue, with blue rhinestone trim. It is dressier. The



other is a jacket dress in a silk like material in green shades. I wore the blue one to our Strong's meeting today and received several nice compliments. We picked up Annie at her house. They had just returned from Christmas shopping and were in a real tither. Lorene's niece Phyllis and her husband were at Andersens' waiting for Lorene. We had to wait for Lorene and Annie to get ready to go to the Strong's social. Beverly took Lorene home with her groceries and packages. We called for her a few minutes later. Bill didn't go with us to Compton; he doesn't feel well enough. Phyllis said they'd come visit Lorene another time. They are visiting from Utah and have a motel near Long Beach. We had a very lovely time at Nora and Bert's this afternoon. We sang Christmas carols. Blanche gave a reading by John Woltsle. I gave a poem. They served a delicious luncheon, chicken with rice and etcetera, hot chocolate, and hot rolls and fruitcake and some candies. It was so nice seeing Thelma and Frank [Upham] again. It has been a long time since they attended our meetings. Nora's house looked festive with her pretty Christmas decorations and etcetera. I was very sorry Sue and Chloe E. couldn't come, they wanted to come, but had no way to get here. Beth and Dick were very busy in a church affair program of some kind.

### December 13, Sunday

We had a strong cold wind this morning. It was really a big blow. It was hard to walk into the church from the parking lot. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. We had several winter visitors, from the snow countries as usual this time of year. I enjoyed George Wride's class. Lou and I ate a very good dinner in the Farm House Restaurant on Colorado Boulevard, in Pasadena. Lou went to bed for his rest, I wrapped some Christmas gifts. I wrapped a bulky knit green sweater for Donna, a pair of socks for Bill A. I put cards on the ones I'd wrapped for my sisters and Beverly. My Christmas cards and gifts are all taken care of, that is, all but my darling husband. I'm trying to talk him into a new suit for his Christmas. He says he doesn't need one and he can't afford one and so on. I was happy when Lou said he felt like going to church this evening. We made two others happy when I phoned the Manloves and told them we'd pick them up. We all enjoyed the meeting. There were two musical selections, Carol Turnbow vocalist, Lorene Alder on the violin. Two young couples moved into our ward a few months ago and all four spoke very well. They are Melba and Robert Hansen and Linda and Darvil McBride. Our youth speakers were Carol Gourley and William Edens. I was surprised to learn yesterday from Nora McKay that Clarence Cartwright is back working in the same Mortuary he sold a few years ago, in Wilmington.

Dec. 12, 1959

Minutes of Jacob Strong Genealogical Society of Southern California held at the Home of Bert and Nora McKay in Compton.

Pres. Clinton Strong presiding and conducting.

Singer Singing P. 14 Come All ye Faithful

Prayer Annie Anderson

Roll called 15 members 1 visitors 16 Total

minutes of meeting held Oct. 3, 1959 were read and approved

Blanche read the Testimony of Jacob Strong written by John Walsh his son, written in 1927.

Singing P. 10: Away in a Manger, P. 5. The First Noel.

Helen <sup>Orinashi</sup> Wang - Silent Night. The rest of group humming.

Elvie gave a little poem that was on a card that they rec'd from a friend. She also gave a Christmas poem she had written.

Closing song P. 11, It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Reminister Blanche Hoglund.

Each family donated \$1.00 to send to our Missionary Jim Bailey who is serving in Mexico.

Refreshments enjoyed by all.



### December 14, Monday

It was a lovely clear sunny day. I did a large washing, the bed sheets and slips made it so. I made the raspberry Jello salad after lunch, also a lime with grapefruit and avocado. We ate some of the lime salad this evening and it is good. The raspberry, with frozen raspberries, crushed pineapple, sliced bananas and chopped nuts is for the Relief Society luncheon tomorrow. It's a double recipe and it looks good. Annie phoned this afternoon to say that Esther B. Graham phoned to tell her that our cousin, Hazel Bailey Anderson, passed away in the night on Saturday. I was shocked to hear this sad news. The first Christmas card we received this year was from Hazel and George Anderson; it is hard to believe she is dead! [Hazel was 59 years old when she died.] Donna phoned from Baldy Village to thank her daddy for the \$10.00 and the nice letter. I guess it is about the first letter he has written to her, I always do the corresponding for us. Mary thinks it should be kept in a scrapbook, ha ha! Florence Marsh phoned this evening; she's been busy sewing for her grandchildren. She made Kathy, Linda, and Lorri dresses for Christmas. She is making Diane's baby, and Robin's little girl a dress, too. Oh, such ambition! I don't like sewing well enough to do myself in like that. After Donna phoned to thank her daddy for his letter and the money, he took \$10.00 from his wallet and said, "Here, send this to Donna, it sounds like she can use it all right." I wrote to her after dinner. Donna said she mailed me a letter yesterday morning. I should get it tomorrow.



## December 15, Tuesday

I phoned Annie, she ordered flowers for Hazel's funeral from us. I owe \$1.20. I'm so glad she ordered flowers for us. I mailed a letter to Donna this morning before going to Relief Society; her daddy sent \$10.00 in it. Donna's letter came this morning. I added a few more lines to her letter and mailed it with the \$10.00 that Daddy sent to her. I wrote her letter last night, but left it unsealed so I could see what her letter said. She said it was real cold, but no snow yet. She wrote early after the kids, John and Mary, had left for high school. They have their seminary lesson about 6 a.m. Donna teaches it. Last Saturday Donna and Mary went shopping for us. Lou gave her the money to buy them some Christmas gifts from us. They got a pretty dress for Mary. They got a wool-pleated skirt, gray and white, with red belt, and a white Jersey top for Kathy. It is darling she said. For John they got a flannel shirt, socks, and briefs or underpants. For Donna they got a pair of shoes, flats, for house wear. She is taking Rex's share up north with her to see what he needs most. They had a nice ward conference on Saturday night and Sunday. The stake president, Br. Peel, called on Mary Marsh to bear her testimony. He called on several of the young people. Donna said Mary did beautifully, she was proud of her. Mary stayed for the fireside after church. John and Kathy went home with Donna. The stake president's son took Mary to a college Christmas dance on Friday night. They ate dinner after the dance. They came all the way to Gwinn's Restaurant in Pasadena. They were late getting home on Friday night for sure. Paul Bullock, a ward boy, is taking Mary to dinner and to his college Christmas dance next Saturday evening. Paul goes to Cal Poly College. The other boy, the Peel boy, goes to Chaffey Junior College. Mary is a darling girl, I'm glad she is having fun. Donna took me to Relief Society. I spent most of my time in the kitchen. I missed the nice program in the Relief Society room. Our luncheon was delicious; chicken pies, Jello salads, celery sticks, hot fruit punch, and Christmas cookies. We had to go out and buy the cookies, because the district on cookies failed to get out and make the assignments. The little decorated cookies were very good, anyway. It was a lovely luncheon. The mailman is coming twice a day now; the Christmas card mail is heavy. We have several lovely cards now. I enjoyed working with the ladies today, but I'm really tired tonight. We got a nice note from Lillian and from Violet in their Christmas greetings.

## December 16, Wednesday

Blanche and Annie made arrangements for us to ride to Slauson and Vermont Street, where Blanche would pick us up at 12:30 noon and take us to the Lauren R. Rice Mortuary, in Maywood, California. I left home at 9:30 this morning. I rode the bus to Lake and Colorado Boulevard where Lou picked me up. We picked Lorene up at the bottom of the hill near Ray's home. Lou took us to Annie's and then took the three of us to the bus line; he went back to work. We had 45 minutes to wait for Blanche Hoglund, so we went in the Sears Store and ate a hot dog sandwich. We went to the rest room to freshen up. Blanche came by about 12:35. We arrived at the mortuary five minutes early. I'm glad we made



*Dale, Hazel, and Volney Anderson circa 1934.*

the effort, as there were not very many people there, about forty-five I guess, all told. The funeral was at 1 p.m. There were a lot of beautiful flowers there. I'm sure many friends who couldn't come, sent flowers. The services were lovely; Bishop Douglas Sterling conducted and spoke. Another brother from her ward spoke. A man sang "In the Garden" and "Oh My Father;" he had a lovely voice. Esther and husband were pleased to see us there. Aunt Dell's sisters, Myrtle and Wilda greeted us warmly, also. Hazel looked lovely; we didn't see George or the boys. They were in the family room. I was sorry to learn that Tracy Bailey is very ill. Blanche took us back to the bus line, where we met Lou. We were tired by the time we reached Annie's in Highland Park. Lorene walked to the post office from Annie's and then home. Annie invited us to stay to dinner but I wouldn't let her fuss, she was too tired to have extra's tonight. Lou came for me at 4:45. Beverly worked at the Venetian blind shop today; she went to Dale's house to stay with the baby while Dale went to talk to Don Lee Jorgensen. Annette was working a few hours for Ernie Oates. Dale works nights at a bank in Los Angeles. P.S. Lorene wouldn't use the escalator in the Sears Store; she walked the stairs, that girl!

## December 17, Thursday

Dolores and Ronnie Jones came over last evening with Christmas gifts from Violet to her sisters and to Beverly. Lou took all but mine to work this morning. Bev will take them to the others; she is at the shop today. Florence Marsh phoned this morning; she had talked to Donna on the phone last night at ten, after Donna got home from Mutual. She said Donna and the children are coming to her house after Sunday School next Sunday to pick up the gifts and leave theirs. Well, that tells me that Donna hasn't received the letter I mailed her last Tuesday morning. She will be in a dither to know what to do as I told her we'd come up on Sunday after Sunday School, instead of Saturday, as Lou has so much to do here in our yard. I expect we'll be hearing from her, eh? Oh, the Christmas cards are coming thick and fast now. We have a lot of lovely greetings and I love them. I phoned Donna this afternoon, she hadn't received our letter yet; it has \$10.00 in it. I surely hope she gets it tomorrow. The heavy Christmas mail is holding it up I guess. Louise K. Pearce sent a colored snapshot of her baby girl, 15 months old. She is a darling. I think she looks like Louise did when she was a baby. She has lovely blue eyes and blond hair. Charlie and Marie Renshaw's greetings had a picture of their four lovely children. Cards like that are precious. Mary Marsh and her girl friend Jaynie Vizio came about 4 p.m. I gave them an orange drink. Mary was driving Marshes' VW. Her friend was going to buy a formal dress if she can find one she likes in Pasadena. Mary expected to pick up the pictures taken on Thanksgiving day at Oateses so Donna could send them in Janet's and Joan's Christmas boxes, but Aunt Florence Oates had mailed them to our house just this morning. Donna will get them when

she comes on Saturday. She decided not to come on Sunday after talking to me. Mary is babysitting for a neighbor on Sunday afternoon. I phoned Florence Marsh to tell her about the change in plans. P.S. I'm not sure of Mary's friend's name, but she is a pretty little gray-eyed Italian girl.

### December 18, Friday

Donna phoned from Baldy Village this morning to tell me the letter with \$10.00 in came this morning. I was relieved because I mailed it last Tuesday morning. It took a long time getting there, eh? Christmas mail is heavy. I vacuumed the rugs and made some chicken stew and a Jello salad. The pictures Florence Oates mailed here for Donna didn't come this morning. Donna was disappointed, as they were to go in Janet's and Joan's Christmas boxes. She'll have to send them later I guess. They are the pictures taken Thanksgiving Day at Oateses'. I bought a chicken fryer for \$1.68 from the egg man this morning. He comes every Friday. I was glad I didn't need eggs and bacon too this week. It's something how fast \$\$\$ gets away this time of year, eh? Tonight was our ward's Christmas party. There was a nice program planned with homemade cookies, Santa, and etcetera. They have a lovely Christmas tree up in the big recreation hall. It is beautiful, with lots of pretty snow and ornaments on it. I would have enjoyed the party, but my sweetie wasn't feeling very well, and in fact, he doesn't care for "children's parties" as he calls it, even if we did get a special invite to be there, from our bishopric. The old rocking chairs got us.

### December 19, Saturday

The mailman delivered three times today; we have a lot of lovely cards. Lou and I put up our Christmas lights this afternoon on the front porch. Lou went to the market this morning while I put the house in order. We were surprised to find out the Sun Fair Market has changed hands again. It is now Crawford's Market. They do not carry the Orange Stamps, but they give the Blue and Gold Stamps. I had almost a full book of the Orange Stamps, but they took them in and gave me that amount of Blue and Gold Stamps. Lou brought home one of their premium books and it has nice premiums. The company is in East Pasadena at 2472 East Colorado Boulevard. It's not far from our market at 2660 East Colorado Boulevard. Br. Cliff Manlove came over to visit with Lou this morning. I fried a chicken and cooked string beans and hash brown potatoes for lunch. Donna, John, and Kathy came about 12:30 noon. Mary was working for a neighbor lady in Baldy Village. We enjoyed lunch. Donna's pictures of her family group came about noon. They were taken at the Oateses' ranch on Thanksgiving Day. I was delighted with the one she gave us. It is good of everyone, but little Mark and me. He turned his head. (I should have too, ha ha!) Donna wrapped the pictures for Christmas gifts to

Janet, Joan, Mary, and the Marshes. She mailed Joan's; she'll take Janet's to her. John earned \$1.50 and Kathy \$1.00 from Grampa Lou for cleaning up the leaves and twigs that the wind blew in our yard last week. Donna and children brought our Christmas gifts all wrapped nicely. They look interesting! We'll open them on Christmas. Donna took the children to Marshes' to take their gifts and receive gifts from Marshes. They went home early this evening so Donna could help Mary get dressed in her new formal to go to a college school dance with her friend Paul Bullock. He is a ward boyfriend. Mary's formal is a Christmas gift. Donna went to a florist to get a boutonniere for Mary to give Paul for his buttonhole tonight. Lou and I went to the hardware store this evening and bought some Christmas lights. Some of the old ones wouldn't light up. He bought a very nice doormat for our front porch and a pretty yellow plastic table cover with a felt back, for our kitchen table. The mat was \$2.98 and the table cover was \$2.95. We have a new look for Christmas cheer now.

### December 20, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood meeting this morning. I walked to Colorado Boulevard to meet him when he came back to take me to Sunday School. We had a lovely Christmas program in Sunday School. Jeanne Marsh sang two lovely solos, "Voices in the Sky" and "I Wonder as I Wander." Our cute kiddies from Junior Sunday School sang three or four Christmas songs and recited little verses. Oh, they are darling little ones. Beverly Turley gave a Christmas story, "The Small Boy and his Donkey." She gave it beautifully. Apostle Hugh B. Brown and his wife came to our Sunday School with their daughter Zina and family this morning. They are lovely people. Bishop Smith announced that Louise Willard can receive company in the Sierra Madre Hospital now. I'm glad she feels better, but I was shocked to learn that our dear friend, Sr. Mable Dunne passed away last Friday. Her funeral will be on Tuesday. She has been waiting hand and foot on her poor sick husband for many months. [*Mabel's husband died six months later.*] I was so happy to see her out to our Relief Society Christmas program last Tuesday. She greeted me so warmly. It's hard to realize she has passed on. Lou and I ate dinner at Fisher's Restaurant. He has changed the name, but not the ownership or personnel. Sid Hunt is still owner, but is using his own name now. The mail was delivered twice today. We received a lot of lovely cards. I'm so pleased with the pictures we have this year; the Don Anderson family, Mickey Olson family, Charlie Renshaw family, Louise Pearce's baby, Frances Helman and our own family group and Bishop Smith's children. We took Cliff and Laura Manlove to church this evening. P.S. Donna read Janet's letter to us yesterday. Mark shot a light globe on their Christmas tree off with his popgun. Oh, he is a busy one, ha ha!





## December 21, Monday

Donna and children left for Christmas up north with Rex. They were to leave at 4:30 this morning. We enjoyed a very lovely Christmas program in church last night, titled, "The Wonder of Christmas." Several of our ward folks participated. The choral selections were under the direction of Joyce Summerhays, she directed a group of our young people in the stake, called, "The Polyhymnians." [*Polyhymnia was the Greek goddess of sacred music.*] Madge Fowler was organist. It was really well done; they had large colored slides of the Madonna, the shepherds, the wise men, and etcetera. It was raining when we went in church and when we came out just slightly. It rained most of the night, just a gentle rain, the kind that does a lot of good. The sun came out this morning and I did my washing. I got them dry and ironed. I was indeed happy to receive a lovely picture of the Ernest Oates family, the one taken on Thanksgiving Day and one of Elaine and Tink Woolley and the darling babies, taken the same day. They arrived before Lou left for work at 7:45 a.m. He took them to work to show Bill S. and Frannie Kauffman. Florence Oates sent their family picture to us, as well as one of the entire group of us, forty-seven I believe, taken in front of her home on Thanksgiving Day. I'm so pleased with these precious pictures. She also sent Donna and Rex one of the big group here to our house. I've had Donna and the kids on my mind all day. I surely hope they arrived safe and sound up in Penngrove with Rex. It is now 4:30 p.m. I phoned [*John & Florence*] Marshes at five o'clock. She hadn't heard from them. Rex phoned his parents about six o'clock to say the folks had arrived safe and sound and everything was okay. They were all happy to be together again. We were very happy to know they had arrived and all is well. Marshes' phone has been out of order, but Rex had no trouble getting them.

## December 22, Tuesday

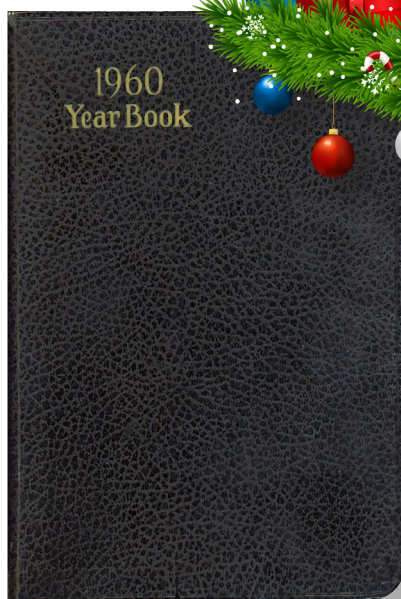
I went uptown on the bus at ten this morning. Hilda Botting got on the bus near her location. We walked together to Turner and Steven's Mortuary to Mabel Dunne's funeral. The service was lovely, conducted by Bishop Eric J. Smith. He gave a nice talk. Elder Ivan Jones opened with prayer and Elder Lee Pett closed. There were two lovely solos by Olive Mae Pierce; the organist was Mrs. Norman Hassler. The interment was in the Mount View Cemetery. I walked back to town with Hilda and we parted to do some shopping. I bought a blue gray dress shirt for Lou, \$5.00, a flashlight for his car for \$1.60, and a cute piggy bank. It has blue rhinestones and long hair eye lashes, it's a cutie, for him to save his coins in. I got some Gillette blades for him. That's my Lou's Christmas from me. I tried to get him a new suit, but he wouldn't have it; he says later after Christmas maybe. I bought my 1960 diary book; the habit is too strong to quit now. I bought a few little items in the 15¢ Store then ate lunch in Hertel's Tea Room. I enjoyed a visit with a nice lady at my table. She was about my age; we were both glad to rest

from the mad rush, it was our reason for eating lunch, ha ha! Clarice Warnick and young son were eating in Hertel's, also. I was delighted to find Florence and John Marsh's Christmas greeting card in the mailbox. It's a lovely picture of them with their ten great grandchildren in it, too. I'm so happy with the lovely pictures we've received this Yule Tide season. I wrapped Lou's gifts up pretty when I arrived home. Ethel Burk phoned us this evening and invited us to an open house reception at Oakleys' lovely new home after church this Sunday night. The party is to honor the Burks who are moving to their desert home in Lucerne Valley.



To wish you the Joys of the Season  
and Happiness  
all through the New Year

Mr. & Mrs. John Marsh  
our 10 lovely great grandchildren



## December 23, Wednesday

The weather man promised a rain storm last night, but it hasn't arrived yet and it is 9:30 a.m. We do have some clouds. Lou got up and out so quietly that I didn't hear a sound until the mailman dropped the mail in the box at eight o'clock. Lou didn't let the alarm ring, so I slept on. (A happy experience.) Our mail has been delivered two and three times a day this past week. I'm surely enjoying the beautiful Christmas greetings



and notes. This is the picture year. We have thirteen photo cards. It's a joy to open an envelope and find a picture of dear ones inside. Joan and Miller's card had a nice letter in it to let us know the package arrived. They are well and she'll write after Christmas and tell us what they got with the money we sent and etcetera. Miller will be working Christmas day from 3 p.m. until 9 p.m. Oh, I'd love to be with her and little Lorri part of the day. I sent Joan's letter to Janet and wrote to Joan and Lillian Keller. I thanked Lill for the box of See's Chocolates. I told Joan her package arrived okay and thanked her for it. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning, Jean Barrus and her sweet daughter, Judith. The daughter is home from BYU for Christmas. Lou stopped for a hair cut after work. He was a little later getting home. Our rain started falling tonight; we enjoyed our cozy little home, with the cheerful Yule log burning. Our street looks very pretty; most of our neighbors have Christmas lights outside, glowing brightly. We have our front porch decorated with colored lights. I've had no interest in decorating inside this year. Lou said, why go to all that work and I agreed. Ethel Newbold phoned from her son Harold's home to wish us a Merry Christmas.

#### December 24, Thursday

It rained all night and most of today. Lou only worked half a day. He took his gifts this morning to Bill and Mae S. (his boss and wife). He gave them a box of See's Chocolates, a fruitcake that Mr. Robinson made and a carton of cigarettes. He gave Mr. Robinson a two-pound box of See's and the daughter Frannie, a 1-pound box. Bill Schroeder gave Lou a week's pay for a Christmas gift. He is a nice fellow and very generous. We went to the market after lunch. Lou insisted on buying me some nylon hose and face powder and cream and hand lotion, bless his heart.

He gave me the two lovely dresses for \$26.00 a piece, but it makes him happy if I have a real nice Christmas. We bought three pretty ties to go with what I bought him on Tuesday. Two lone Christmas cards arrived today and it seemed odd, that one was from David's parents and one from Miller's parents, our two grandsons-in-law's parents. The Shattucks are from San Jose and Gardners from Colorado Springs, Colorado. I made a frozen strawberry Jello salad. I tried to buy raspberries, but they didn't have any at our market. We miss Donna and her family this Christmas Eve. Thank the dear Lord for my Lou! I hope they, our children, have a wonderful Christmas season and dear Joanie, I wish you and family could be with them up north or here with us this Christmas Eve. May God bless all of our precious children. We drove over to Andersens this evening to take a little gift to Annie, Bill, and Beverly. Their little cottage was brim full of the beautiful Christmas spirit, with lights outside and in, and lots of pretty wrapped gifts under their white tree. Dale



and Annette and baby Marilyn were there, and everyone was happy. Dale and family went over to Annette's parents with gifts and greetings. They were coming back later to open gifts with Dale's folks. Lou and I rode to Burbank to see Sue and Bette and family and take our gifts. We took the Andersens gifts to Sue for them, as they have so many to take to Glen and family in the morning. They said they'd call on Sue tomorrow, after they'd been to Glen's place. We found the same warm happiness in the Haddocks' and Sue's home. They'd had their big Christmas dinner this evening. We ate some of the delicious date pudding dessert. Ray's sister Ruth was with them. Sue said she wanted to invite us, but we didn't answer our phone yesterday. We were out shopping and etcetera. We brought home as many or more gifts than we took with us. It has been a very nice Christmas Eve. I'm so very thankful for my dear family. Lorene is out to Van Nuys with Mary and family. We left her gift at Andersens'. Her gift for us was at Annie's. The streets are so pretty with many of the homes lighted up with colored lights.

#### December 25, Friday

It rained again last night, but was clear and bright his afternoon and morning after ten o'clock. After breakfast and the house put in order, my sweetie and I had the pleasure of opening up our Christmas gifts. We made a real party occasion out of it and we really had fun. I know we were both trying to make it special because we felt so alone this year. We got nice gifts from our family; it made us both very happy. The Andersens and the Oateses both invited us to eat dinner with them today, but we knew their homes would be bulging with families of their own. I surely hope Donna and her family are having a wonderful day. I do have our darling Joan and baby in my thoughts. I know she'd love to be with her folks, too. Lou and I enjoyed a nice ride this morning after 10:30. We called at Manloves' home, but they were away. We went to see Ruby Hodges; she was next door at Woods' but she came home and we had a nice visit. We called at Robinsons' home (the baker), but they were out. We passed several restaurants but they were all closed for Christmas (and they should be). Well, we fixed a nice lunch at home and saved our money, nice eh? Lou enjoyed his nap. I wrote in the diary and enjoyed some of the good mixed nuts that John gave his grampa. We both enjoyed the box of Juliette Chocolates that little Kathy gave us. We opened it yesterday. Mary gave Grampa some shaving cream and lotion. She and John gave me a large bottle of shampoo. Donna and Rex gave me a pretty nightgown and a picture of their family group. They gave Lou a nice pair of house slippers made of leather. Janet and David sent us a real cute set of salt and pepper shakers from the Accent Chemical Company. It included a holder for their Accent Crystals. David works for this company. Joan and Miller sent us a



very pretty towel set; it is pink with fluffy white flowers on it, it is lovely. Lorene gave me a bottle of shampoo and a little book by Ora Pate Steward called "We Believe." Sue gave me a box of Tabu dusting powder and oh, it smells good. Annie gave me a pretty pair of pillowslips in lavender and white. Violet sent me a pretty little pottery holder for Scotch tape and stamps; it's unique and handy, too. Beverly gave me a pretty card and two satin covered clothes hangers. Lou gave me two lovely dresses, nylon hose, face cream and hand lotion and money. I gave him three ties, a dress shirt, a flashlight and a cute pottery novelty piggy bank, razor blades, and socks. We've had a lovely Christmas. I wish every one could have as fine and nice a day. After Lou had enjoyed a nice nap, we went to Monrovia and had a visit with Pearl and Pawnee Redborg. Ruby Hodges was there, too. They were eating dinner at 3:30 p.m. They were having a little barbecued chicken Ruby bought. They invited us to eat, but we were too full. We enjoyed our visit, and came home about 7 p.m. Hope our children all had a happy Christmas day. P.S. Florence Marsh phoned this morning to wish us a Merry Christmas. She was at the Oateses'; they stayed there last night.

**December 26, Saturday**

It has been a perfectly beautiful day. Lou and I went to Los Angeles and picked Ethel Newbold up at her son Harold's home. The Eltons' home was full of the wonderful Christmas cheer. Santa was good to all of them. Harold gave Margie a very lovely diamond ring. I believe it had eight good sized diamonds in it. It's a beauty. They have a beautiful big swimming pool, steam heated, in their backyard. They can swim all winter. We took Ethel for a drive in Hollywood, Beverly Hills, and Santa Monica. We ate a nice lunch in Santa Monica in a pretty little restaurant there. We'd eaten there before a few years ago. Ethel was with us then, also. The ocean was such a pretty blue and the sky was too. We drove along the Oceanside, a few miles through Venice and Ocean Park and etcetera. Ethel looks well. It was fun being with her again. We called in to say hello to John and Florence Marsh on our way back. They had Diane and Phil's baby; she was asleep, but woke up later. She is a cutie. Her parents were shopping. They came for her later. They ate their dinner in the cafeteria in Pasadena. I fed the baby her bottle, the last half of it, while Florence fixed a nice lunch for us. John said he'd treat us to dinner at Van de Kamp's, but Florence and we talked him into a lunch at home. Lou and I were not hungry, but they wanted us to eat with them and we did enjoy the nice lunch very much. Florence gave me a crocheted clothes hanger. I was happy with the pretty hanger that Florence gave me tonight.

**December 27, Sunday**

We've had clouds and sunshine today, but it has been a lot colder. Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday

School. I walked up to Colorado Street to meet him. We had a lot of out of town visitors this morning; they are here to get away from the snow and ice, and to see the Rose Parade on New Year's Day. I enjoyed George Wride's lesson. Lou and I ate lunch in Sid Hunt's Restaurant; it used to be Fisher's for years. We rode over to say hello to the Robinsons after eating. They are our nice bakery friends. They seemed happy to see us. Lou enjoyed a nap this afternoon; I read the newspaper and wrote in my diary after we came home. Sr. Zina Brown and family presented a very beautiful picture of Christ to our Junior Sunday School in memory of their beloved father, who passed away a few months ago. He was in our Sunday School superintendency for some time, until he became too ill. Zina's mother and father (Apostle Hugh B. Brown) came to Sunday School again today. They came down for the Yule Tide season. We had two apostles here



**Christmas, Jewish Holiday Coincide**

NEW YORK—*P*—The eight-day Jewish holiday Hanukkah and Christmas coincides this year—the last time this century.

The Jewish holiday is known as the festival of lights and as the days of dedication. It is a 2,000-year-old tradition commemorating a victory of Jews over Syrian King Antiochus.

Only twice before this century — in 1921 and 1910 — have the two holidays coincided. Hanukkah's beginning is based on the lunar calendar.

*This news clipping was attached to December 26, 1959 in the diary.*

this morning; President Howard W. Hunter was there, also. His son John and wife and baby came today, too. John Hunter closed our Sunday School with prayer. I was pleased to see Ephra Doezie, her husband, and two little boys this morning, visiting from Provo. He goes to BYU. We took Cliff and Laura Manlove to church this evening. We had a very nice meeting. Our bishopric gave a report on the past year, they each gave a good talk. The bishop is Eric Smith, first counselor is Claron Oakley, and second counselor is Roland McDonnell. After church we took the Manloves to Oakleys' beautiful new home at 2150 Kinneloa Canyon Road to the open house honoring Ethel and Hyrum Burk. They are moving to their desert home in Lucerne Valley. It is near Apple Valley. They've sold the big old apartment house. They bought the desert home from Clarice Tanner. We had a lovely time at the reception tonight. The Oakleys' home is just beautiful, away up in the canyon. One can see the lights of the towns for miles away. They are grand young folks. I'm glad they have this lovely home. The punch, little cakes, tarts, nuts, and chocolate mints all tasted good. We all wrote something in a little friendship book for the Burks.

**December 28, Monday**

'Twas sunny by 11 a.m. Ethel Newbold phoned from her son's home to find out if the long drive tired Louis too much? It didn't, we had a nice visit with Ethel on Saturday. A letter came airmail, from Donna. She wrote it last Wednesday. She thought we'd get it before Christmas, but the big Christmas card rush slowed it up. I was happy to have it this morning. Lou phoned from the shop just as I was opening the letter, so I read it to him. Donna said Mary drove most of the way; they had to have a tire fixed. John noticed it was low. It had a nail in it. Rex and Donna did their Christmas shopping Monday night and Tuesday night. The ward Christmas party was Wednesday night. Donna was going to sing in a duet with a Sr. [Dorothy] Tibbets. Their plans were changed some because the Shattucks invited all of them to eat dinner with them on Christmas Day, so they didn't go to Janet's as planned on Christmas Eve. Ruth

Deal invited them to eat breakfast with them Christmas morning in Oakland. Donna said they might call on her cousin Shirley Behrman, on Christmas day in Los Altos, before going to San Jose to spend the day with Janet and David's folks. It was indeed nice of David's parents to invite them to dinner so they could be with Janet and family, too. Oh dear, Joanie, I wish you and family had been with them, too. Oh, I missed all of you! It was our first Christmas without any of you here. Well, I must get used to it, eh? Donna and Rex took a two-pound box of See's candy to the Shattucks. Some of the gifts they bought after Donna got up north were wool slacks for Rex, with the \$10.00 we sent. He had to add some to it, I'm sure. They bought a nice coat for Kathy, a lovely wool sweater for John, a car coat for Mary and a portable radio for John and Mary to share???. They got games and bedroom slippers for Kathy, a dress for Donna, and a few other items. Rex had a pretty Christmas tree decorated to greet them. Donna says the little apartment is much nicer than the one they had in Petaluma. I'm very thankful they had a Merry Christmas. P.S. I sent Dale Andersen a birthday card and answered Donna's letter.

### December 29, Tuesday

It's a lovely clear day. I felt miserable for about two hours this morning with severe cramps with diarrhea. I did manage to do my ironing. I was glad Lou felt better this morning. He had a bad headache yesterday and last night. Lou and Bill Schroeder are taking inventory at the shop now, yesterday and today. I phoned Annie, she told me she'd sent Joan and Miller's Christmas card to a friend in Garvanza. When they opened it, they read "Dear Joan, Miller, and Lorri," it was signed Aunt Annie and Uncle Bill. I'm wondering what Joan thought when she read from Br. and Sr. Anderson on the card she got? We poor old folks mix things up for sure. I sent Ethel Newbold's card to Salt lake City, California, instead of Utah. It was returned to me early enough to correct my mistake and get it to Ethel in time. I wrote to Joan and to Janet thanking them for the Christmas gifts. Lou looked rather gray when he came home this afternoon at 4:45 p.m. He had lifted some steel slats while taking inventory at work. He suffered chest pains from two o'clock until he came home. He ate dinner. I had a nice brown beef stew ready. He went to bed for about two hours. He took two or three of his little Nitro heart tablets. I was concerned about him. He felt better after resting. We received a nice little thank you card with a note in from Bill and Mae Schroeder for the fruitcake and See's Chocolates. Lou gave Bill cigarettes, also. Bill gave Lou a week's pay, nice, eh?

### December 30, Wednesday

It has been a lovely clear day; it was even brighter because of a nice letter from Donna. They are having such a lovely time up north. Ruth Deal cooked a delicious breakfast for them

on Christmas morning. They took a box of See's Chocolates to Ruth and one to Shattucks. They went to Janet's from Ruth's, after seeing the Deal children open their Christmas gifts. Janet and David had a big surprise for them. They had a new Opal Station Wagon. It was made in Germany by a US manufacturer. It gets good mileage they say. Santa was good to all of them. Mark got a two wheeler bike and Ricky a sturdy tricycle and other nice gifts. She said the boys enjoyed the toys we sent in the stockings. Mrs. Shattuck cooked a delicious turkey dinner with all the trimmings. She had her brother Rex and his wife Rita, with their four little children, too. Donna said they fed the children first. They ate about three o'clock, I think. Rex Marsh washed all of the dishes and Donna helped to dry them. A good time was enjoyed by all. Saturday morning Bishop Brockbank invited Rex and family to be his guests to go to The Opera House in San Francisco, to see the ballet,

"The Nutcracker Suite." They had center front seats on the main floor. The bishop also took the seminary class; It was a Christmas present for the class from him. Donna said they enjoyed it very much. Kathy sat with the bishop's daughter Ann. After the show they walked around in town looking at the beautiful window displays in San Francisco. It was a lovely warm day. Donna said it rained most of last week. Mary was in San Jose with Janet. She stayed Christmas, until Monday. Janet brought her back to Penngrove on Monday. Donna was expecting the two little boys to come, also. On

Sunday Kathy went with Ann to the bishop's home after Sunday School. Rex conducted the sacrament meeting at night, he called on Donna to say a few words and he called on John to dismiss the meeting with prayer. The Marshes were well represented, eh? John has had the time of his young life driving an old truck around the field where they live. Br. Terribilini owns the property where Rex lives. He also has a TV store. He helped John get the old truck started by pulling it with another truck. His young son, 11 years old, rode in the old truck all over the field with John. "Ain't we got fun?" Donna says they watched them from the apartment. It is up over the garage. I was delighted to learn that both Mary and John got a little portable radio for Christmas. I wondered how they could share one? They all wore their new Christmas clothes on Christmas day and on Sunday. Kathy wore the dress (skirt and blouse) we gave her on Christmas and the pretty dress Grandma Marsh made for her on Sunday. I'm so glad they've had such a very happy Christmas holiday with Rex. I went uptown this morning to help fight my lonely thoughts. [Retail Therapy?] I came home tired but cheered, with a new blouse to wear with my purple pleated skirt. It has a tan background with colored fruit in it. Looks like pears; some red, some green and some purple. Lou likes it so I'm happy with it too. Florence Marsh received a nice letter from Donna today, also. We compared notes.

### Petaluma Ward

When the Marsh family moved to Petaluma the ward was small and struggling. At that point in time, Petaluma was a small town with very few new strong Mormon families living or moving into the area. To be put in the bishopric before Rex's family moved north was an indication of the need for more available priesthood leaders. The Marsh family felt an immediate welcoming into the Petaluma Ward. The wards in southern California were full of good strong families; the Petaluma Ward was entirely different. Although the ward had a building lot they were a long ways from being ready to build a chapel. The Marsh family would be very involved in helping the ward reach the goal of a chapel.



## December 31, Thursday

*Farewell to you dear old year, 1959  
You've gone too fast, but been so fine.  
Joys we've known with you will ever last,  
While you're with other dear years in the past.  
If year 1960 will only be as kind,  
A Happy New Year we'll surely find. EBR*

I spent all morning remodeling the blouse I bought yesterday. It was too long wasted for me. I cut an inch and a half off the bottom and made a bow tie for the top out of the material I cut off. It looks much better. It was too long for an over blouse I think. There was a lot of unpicking and I had to take the waistband off, but I'm glad I did it. I phoned Dody's this morning and was delighted to learn that my sister Violet and husband had arrived yesterday. She tried to phone me then, but I was uptown. Dody brought them over later, but they couldn't stop long. Violet brought me one of her delicious banana nut loaves. It is so good; I had some for my lunch. She took one to Annie, Lorene, and Sue, isn't she a darling sister? The folks stayed out in the station wagon; Jenny and Kathy Jones, Dody and her children, were on their way to Burbank to meet Bevan.



# HAPPY NEW YEAR

He was going to take them through the plant. He came back with them. They stopped at Sue's and Andersen's on the way home and here on the way going. Otto and Violet both look very well, it's so nice to see them again. Lou went to the

market this afternoon. He got home from work shortly after noontime. I made a frozen raspberry Jello salad with crushed pineapple, sliced bananas and chopped nuts in. It's delicious with the frozen raspberries in it. I cooked lamb chops, yams, and corn for dinner. We both enjoyed it. It's our last dinner this year! Br. Manlove phoned this evening, bless him. He's concerned about how we will get over to their home in the morning where we'll park our car to see the Rose Parade if we do? It is real cold tonight and looks like it may rain. Cliff Manlove said if his driveway is full, we are to drive on to his lawn. I have come to the close of another diary book. This makes 31 books I've written; a page every day for 31 years, is a record I believe, eh? I doubt if it can be matched. I have not missed one day.

*Last entry in the 1959 diary:*

*Welcome New Year, 1960. Lou and I welcomed in the New Year in our little Vinedo home, enjoying our Yule Log's warmth, and the television programs, from our comfy platform rockers. This is the life for us. I hope our loved ones are all happy too.*

*I'm counting my many blessings as the New Year we greet,  
And I'm just a little sad, as I witness our dear old year's retreat.*