

Elvie Renshaw's 1960 Diary



Lorri Annette Gardner

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1960 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**, daughter **Lorri Annette** and **Sherman** to be born this year.

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**. **Ray Haddock** married to **Bette Hoglund**. **Shirley** married to **Ken Bird**.

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

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** daughter **Donna**.

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

January 1, Friday

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.*

Our New Year's day arrived bright and sunny, but chilly. I cooked a nice breakfast for Lou; I ate applesauce and toast. We drove over to Manloves' home at 8:50 this morning. Cars were parked on all the streets. We parked our car in the Manloves' driveway and visited in their nice little home, until it was time to walk to the line of the parade, about a block and a half away. Cliff Manlove had his bench and two camping chairs ready on the front lines. Lou took a tall stool, but we didn't need it so he let someone use it. Manloves had two lady friends from Arcadia with them; one was on crutches. She has been coming to Manloves' to see the Rose Parade for the past few years. The other lady was her sister-in-law visiting here from the east. We ladies stayed in the house until almost time for the parade to pass, 10:30 a.m. and then we walked to our special seats. Lou and Cliff had been guarding them. The parade was just beautiful and fantastic. I was really thrilled to be able to see it live, and in such comfort. Oh, so many people, three and four rows deep, all along the line of march. Vice President Nixon and his wife waved at our group and at everyone. He was the Grand Marshall. We saw the lovely Rose Queen, all the pretty girls and the moving picture celebrities at close range. The 1960 Rose Queen was Margarethe Bertelson. The Manloves insisted on us eating lunch with them and their lady friends. We couldn't take our car out for an hour or two because of the crowded streets. Laura fixed a delicious lunch. The friends brought fried chicken; the Manloves had baked ham, Jello fruit salads, potato chips, olives, pickles, jam, raisin bread, fruit cake, candied walnuts, and etcetera. We were all hungry and it tasted so good. We came home about 2 p.m. Lou watched the Rose Bowl ball game on TV until he got sleepy and then took a nap. I shut the game off, I do not understand it, so why listen to that noise, eh? We had a delightful surprise this evening when Shirley and Kenny Bird and three sweet kiddies came to see us. They'd been to see the floats in the park. We fixed a lunch for all of us and it was fun. We were both very happy they came to see us this first day of the New Year. It gave us the cheer we needed. I believe they enjoyed it, also. Lou gave Kenny a large fern from our backyard to plant in his yard in Ontario. Shirley phoned Dody from here. She talked to Aunt Violet, too. P.S. The Washington Huskies won the ball game from Wisconsin Badgers, 44 to 8.



Margarethe
Bertelson

January 2, Saturday

My thoughts have been with Donna and family all day wondering if she left up north for her Baldy home in the southland? I feel sad for Rex, too, the two weeks has gone so quickly. I'll be happy when they can have their home together again. I hope Donna can sell the Baldy home soon. My life will be very different without her and the children, but I'll not think about that now. Lou took down the Christmas lights from our front porch. I put the house in order and did one run of washing. The Andersens were coming over to see us, but Glen phoned and said he was bringing the family to see them, to celebrate his birthday January 4. I was glad Bev reminded me; I mailed Glen a birthday card. I sent Dale one last week. His day was December 30. Violet and Otto are going to Andersens' to dinner tomorrow; Lorene will be there, also. Annie invited us, but I told her if Donna and children got home we'd go see them. On Monday Violet and Otto will be with Yvonne and Don; it's baby Donna's birthday, 1 year old. I think Violet and Otto are leaving for home on Tuesday morning. Oh, how fast time goes, the Christmas and New Year's days are already in the past. Donna and children drove in our driveway about five o'clock this evening. They left Penngrove (and Rex), about 6:30 this morning. We were surely happy to see them. We gave them a ham sandwich and some Jello salad. Violet and Otto came about 6:30 this evening. They didn't go to Newport Beach after all, as she said they would, when I talked to her via phone this morning. I got in too big of a hurry to record it, eh? Beverly, Annie, Glen, Irene, Beverly Jean, and Jimmy Andersen came to see us before Fifes arrived this evening.

We were delighted to see them. Bill didn't feel well, so he stayed home and rested. David and Gilbert Andersen didn't come from Van Nuys today; they had homework to do. The Glen Andersens looked cute in the red checked clothes that Dale's Annie made for their Christmas. The boys had shirts, the little girl a jumper dress, and Irene a skirt, real cute! That's a clever little gal, our Annette. Donna and children left for Mt. Baldy about 8 p.m. I tried to get them to stay here all night, but Mary wanted to go to her own Sunday School in the morning and Donna had several things to take care of. We decided we would not go to Baldy tomorrow, because of the heavy traffic going up to see the snow. We had a nice visit with Otto and Violet until about 10 p.m. They ate a bite of lunch with us.

Florence Marsh phoned tonight after talking to Donna via phone at 9:30 p.m. She wanted to let us know that they had arrived in Baldy Village okay and the house was getting nice and warm. All is well. It was nice of her to phone. She is such a dear person.

January 3, Sunday

We had a lot of out of state visitors in our Sunday School this morning. They came to see the Rose Parade and get away from the snow and ice. I fasted this morning but ate after we got home from Sunday School at 1 p.m. We took

Laura Manlove to Sunday School and brought her and Cliff home after fast meeting. Virginia White's infant son was blessed by her husband this morning. He looked so proud of the baby. I've forgotten his name, but she was Mrs. White when she married him. She had two small boys when she married this man; sorry I don't remember his name. The baby is surely cute. Lou took a nap after eating lunch. I did some reading and some writing. Violet phoned from Andersens' about 3:30 p.m. She said the dinner was almost ready and our places were set on the table. We arrived in that happy home 15 minutes later and enjoyed a delicious dinner. Annie had cooked a goose; she surely knows how to cook that bird, so it isn't greasy. It was good and so was the meat loaf she had, in case someone didn't care for goose. Someone gave Bill the goose. Dale and Annie ate with us. It's always fun to be with my beloved family. We'd just finished dinner when Dolores phoned; she had sad news for Otto. His sister-in-law, Floss Fife was dead. She is Wilford's wife. It seems a faulty gas heater had caused her death. Wilford found her. We didn't learn if it was in the Cedar City home or the apartment at Beryl. The funeral is Tuesday, so Otto and Violet will leave in the morning instead of Tuesday. I'm glad Donna and her children saw Aunt Violet and Uncle Otto here yesterday and enjoyed some of his stories.

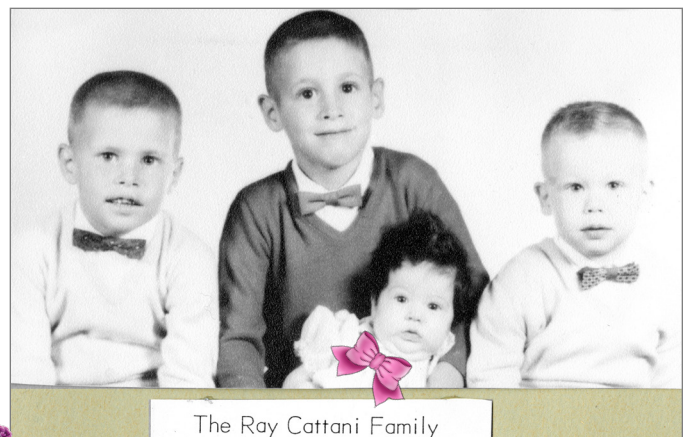
January 4, Monday

Today is Glen Andersen's birthday and Yvonne's baby's birthday (Donna). Otto, Violet, and Jack Jones left for Cedar City this morning. I phoned Dolores today and she said the folks got away about ten o'clock this morning. They went down to see Yvonne and baby Donna about 8 a.m. It is the baby's birthday. Dody rushed to Sears Store while they were at Yvonne's. She bought a television stand for the TV her parents just bought. She met them at Rosemead Boulevard where they picked Jack Jones up. He has some business in Cedar City, so he went along to help drive. It has been nice and sunny, but real cold today. My washing was small; I got it ironed, too. I put the Santa sleigh for Christmas cards away for another year and got the place back to normal again. Our Christmas and New Year holidays have joined the others in the past. 1960 what do you have in store for us? I hope we fare as well as we did in 1959 anyway. '58 was not an easy year for us, Lou had his heart attack and his long illness was tough. We had a pleasant evening together in our nice little home with our favorite television programs. I wish I could phone Donna without paying a toll, darn it. I'd like to know how Mary's throat is and Kathy's ear. They'd both had some trouble when they were here on Saturday. Blanche Hoglund phoned Lorene; she has been in the hospital. She had a hemorrhage from her nose; her blood pressure went too high. She was visiting with her brother Leo and sister Loretta, after coming from the hospital. They live at the beach somewhere. I'm not sure when Blanche phoned Lorene.

January 5, Tuesday

Bonna Gordon had a special election board meeting this morning and couldn't attend Relief Society; she asked Nora Williamson to call by for me. I enjoyed the Visiting Teachers

report meeting and message, beautifully given by Sr. Lexie Peterson. Our presidency honored Lexie this morning. They had us hold up a little colored pennant with our district number on when our district was called. Nora and I have 13. President Irene Valentine pinned a pretty corsage on Lexie. Sr. Crystelle Gates told of a rewarding experience in her Relief Society visiting; she also gave a very lovely Theology lesson in our Relief Society meeting later. It was "Spiritual Creations" from the Doctrine and Covenants. The testimonies were all lovely after the lesson. I managed to be the second one up today. Marie Doezie told me that Dr. Charles Wagner was killed in an automobile accident about five months ago. The poor man, he was a good doctor, too, but had his troubles. It was nice of Nora to take me and bring me home from Relief Society; she's such a lovely person. I wrote thank you notes to the Mickey Olson, Irene Cattani, the Charlie Renshaws, and Louise Pearce, for the family pictures sent on Christmas greeting cards. I'll have to write to Frances Helman tomorrow.



Perhaps this is the Christmas card from Irene that came Christmas of December 1959 of Kent, Keith, Kyle, and Kathleen.



Frances Helman

January 6, Wednesday

I wrote a thank you note to Frances Helman for the nice picture she sent of herself in her Christmas card. I sent her a snapshot of our family taken Thanksgiving Day at the Oateses' Ranch, (1959). I wrote a letter to Violet. It has been clear and sunny, but cold today. Beverly phoned, bless her heart; she has some handkerchiefs she is going to bring me. She has boxes of them she's never used and because I mentioned I'd have to buy some as I was about out of them, she, generous Bev, has gone through her supply to share with me. I became anxious to know how Donna and children were, so I phoned her this afternoon. Kathy's ear has stopped running and she is back in school. Mary's throat is well and she is back to school. Joan phoned her mother Monday evening from Provo, (she gets lonesome and homesick to hear Mother's voice, too). They are well; she wants Donna to plan to come to Provo in June for Miller's graduation from BYU. Donna wants to be there in April when Joan's baby arrives, too. I surely hope she can be with Joan for both big occasions. I was glad Lou felt better this evening. He didn't feel as tired after work today. He has been taking it easy since inventory and the business has slowed down some, too. Our nights and mornings are cold, but it warms up in the daytime.

January 7, Thursday

Florence Marsh phoned this morning with the happy news that she and John may move up to Highland Park on Lincoln Avenue, a few blocks from the church. Ernest Oates is going to buy a little house there. It is going into escrow Monday. He is going to let the Marshes live there for \$32.00 a month. Florence is very happy to have a place near the church and friends. I'm so glad for her. It is surely nice of Ernie to do this for them, with the low rent and all. This morning's mail brought letters from Janet and Joan. Both of them told about their nice Christmas, the gifts and etcetera and they thanked us for the gifts we sent. They each had lovely gifts. Janet and David got their new Opal Station Wagon. They spent New Year's Eve and day with David's folks at the new beach house in Santa Cruz. Mrs. Shattuck's brother and family came on New Year's Day from Oakland. They all had a lovely time in that beautiful beach home. It is very cold in Provo; Joan doesn't go out very often because of Lorri. They had a white Christmas; it was beautiful. She said they had a wonderful Christmas. Santa brought them a movie camera. They took pictures of Lorri with her gifts. They added a few

\$\$ to the \$7.00 we sent them and bought a white shirt for Miller and black flats (shoes) for Joan. Lorri loves the little stuffed dog we sent her. Janet said her boys had a lot of fun with the toys we sent, little cars, in Christmas stockings. She hadn't spent the money we sent. She and David were going to shop in the after Christmas sales, smart eh? Joan got a new set of dishes, in fact two sets, so she has service for eight now. They are Melmac china. The station gave Miller a gift certificate this year instead of a bonus and that is what they got with the gift certificate. Joan says they're lovely, it cost \$16.00 for one service for four, so she has \$32.00 worth now, to make service for eight. Miller won a little transistor radio on a 10¢ punch board. Joan said the little dress Grandma Marsh made for Lorri is darling. Miller gave Joan three new maternity outfits and they are all pretty. She loved the smock and blouse her mother and Mary sent. Mary made the jumper smock. I'm thankful for the nice Christmas we have all had, my sisters and families, too. I went uptown this afternoon and bought myself a scrapbook for \$2.00. I have so many new pictures; I had to have another book. I didn't think I'd ever do another book. I bought some pillowslips, three pair, and three hand towels on the big sale in Penney's. I bought two fancy combs for \$1.00 each, to wear with the French roll style of hair dress. I'll give one to Donna.



January 8, Friday

I mailed a get-well card to Louise Willard and a birthday card to Lillian Keller this morning. I phoned Annie; Beverly is still out of work. Little Beverly Jean stayed there last night, Irene stayed in the hospital with her little Jimmy. He had his tonsils removed yesterday morning. Annie says Bill's sister Jo, is very ill, in Butte, Montana. Annie is very sorry that she or some other of the family can't be there to help Jo when she needs them. A neighbor is taking care of Jo as best as she can. I feel sorry for poor Jo, she doesn't seem to know anyone now. She has lost control over her kidneys and bowels. The neighbor wrote to Bill's sister Em, but she isn't able to go to Jo. It is a sad condition. I spent most of my day vacuum cleaning the rugs. Annie says that Aunt Ida is in California visiting Beth and family. I'd like to see her, but Van Nuys is a long way for Lou to drive. Bishop Smith has given Lou another ward teaching job. His partner is Arnold Stephens and he had a stroke a few years ago. One side is not normal; he has to go slow. I hope Lou will feel well enough to take care of this job. He's always so tired when he comes home from work.

Lou figured out his bills and gave me the tithing to pay, so we start out another month in the clear, nice, eh?

January 9, Saturday

It was raining when we left for Mt. Baldy about 9:30 this morning. The sun was shining in Azusa. We stopped in Stater's Market for ice cream, ground beef, olives, milk, and butter, before starting up the mountains. It was overcast in Baldy Village and it rained lightly before we came home this afternoon. Donna was surprised to see us there so early. Mary was down below, at her girlfriend's home; she slept there last night. She phoned home twice. I talked to her once. She was going to stay again tonight and go to the church dance with Jaynie; oh, I can't remember her name, but she is a cute little Italian girl, very nice. She stayed with Mary at Baldy Village Thursday night. I believe the dance is to be in Janie Black's ward, but

not sure. John helped Virginia at the Lodge today. I believe he earned \$2.50. Lou planed Donna's kitchen door off, so it would shut without sticking. He made the catch work okay, too. Kathy and I made a dress for her doll, out of Mary's old blue summer dress. I embroidered some little yellow flowers on it. Donna cooked a very delicious casserole dish of meat, potatoes, onions, and all tomatoes. After dinner Lou went to sleep. Donna, Kathy, and I played the Pick Up Sticks game.

**AMERICA'S FINEST POPULAR PRICED
MELAMINE DINNERWARE**

Beverly BY PROLON

Fine quality, exciting patterns, unusual values. Delightfully designed to highlight important dinners, to brighten every casual meal. Beautiful, economical and break-resistant.

HAMPTON pattern combines new styling with traditional charm in pink and charcoal. Notice how bowls, saucers and service pieces repeat and complement the dominant pink flowers on the plates.

Stock No.	Description	Retail
8233H1063	16 pc. Set	\$15.95
8233H2663	45 pc. Set	\$39.95

BLUE SPRAY carries the year's round beauty of summer to the table with turquoise flowers on white translucent Melmac—with turquoise bowls, cups and service pieces to furnish an additional delicate contrast.

Stock No.	Description	Retail
8234H1063	16 pc. Set	\$15.95
8234H2663	45 pc. Set	\$39.95

A MOST CHERISHED GIFT
Whether it's a wedding, birthday, or anniversary Prolon dinnerware will be treasured for years to come. Its unsurpassed beauty and graceful styling are perfect for every occasion.

For those who prefer smart, glowing, fadeless solid colors of Melmac® quality, Beverly offers sets in turquoise, pink, yellow and rainbow assortments. Delicate and "china like" yet strong and durable at money saving prices.

Stock No.	Description	Retail
8238H1997	Turquoise	\$29.95
8239H1997	Pink	\$29.95
8238H1997	Yellow	\$29.95
8239H1997	Rainbow	\$29.95

20 PIECE DINNER SET

Stock No.	Description	Retail
8231H930	Rainbow	\$13.95

45 PIECE DINNER SET

Stock No.	Description	Retail
8231H930	Turquoise	\$39.95
8232H930	Pink	\$39.95
8233H930	Yellow	\$39.95
8234H930	Rainbow	\$39.95

SET COMPOSITION

16 Pc. Set (Shipping Wt. 6 lbs.)	45 Pc. Set (Shipping Wt. 14 lbs.)
4 12" Plates	8 12" Plates
4 6 1/2" Plates	8 6 1/2" Plates
4 4" Plates	8 4" Plates
4 2 1/2" Bowls	8 2 1/2" Bowls
4 2 1/2" Cups	8 2 1/2" Cups
4 2 1/2" Saucers	8 2 1/2" Saucers
4 2 1/2" Spoons	8 2 1/2" Spoons
4 2 1/2" Forks	8 2 1/2" Forks
4 2 1/2" Knives	8 2 1/2" Knives
4 2 1/2" Teaspoons	8 2 1/2" Teaspoons
4 2 1/2" Salad Forks	8 2 1/2" Salad Forks
4 2 1/2" Salad Knives	8 2 1/2" Salad Knives
4 2 1/2" Salad Spoons	8 2 1/2" Salad Spoons

DECORATED CHILD'S SET
May have easy-to-grasp handles, simple capacity. Best perfect for baby, toddler or student bowls. Deep rim on plate makes it easy to hold. Specialty Color Pink, Yellow or Blue. Shipping Wt. 10 lbs.

Stock No.	Description	Retail
8239H235	3 pc. Set	\$8.95

Bennett Brothers Guarantee Satisfaction

Joan received Melmac "china" for Christmas 1959.

Donna won, Kathy came in second, and Grama the lowest as usual, but it was fun. Mary wanted to know if it was snowing. She said she and Jaynie would drive up to Baldy if they had snow, but there was no snow. Lou and I came home early, at 3:30 p.m. to miss the heavy traffic coming from the Santa Anita Horse Races. We just did make it; they start about 4:30 to leave the place. We shopped at our market before coming home. P.S. Donna gave me the three months of my 1951-typed diary. She also gave us a lovely picture of Mary taken for her senior book. I put it in the frame that I had her other picture in, the junior picture.

January 10, Sunday

It rained most of the night and today, a real nice gentle rain, just what we need. Florence Marsh phoned this morning, they had phoned Donna to learn how things were up there. It was raining, but no snow. Donna and children were going to Sunday School. Florence had Elaine's little girl. Elaine and Tink went up to Snow Crest last night to stay overnight with the snow. Lou took Cliff Manlove to priesthood meeting this morning; he came back later to take Laura Manlove and me to Sunday School. I enjoyed George Wride's class as usual. Our baked dinner was all ready to eat, and we surely did enjoy it; a beef roast, with carrots, onions, and potatoes, in slow baked oven, while we enjoyed our Sunday School. I phoned the Manloves this evening to ask if they wanted us to call for them for church. They had phoned the Frandsens, so we went alone.

We were disturbed when we saw the Frandsens come in without the Manloves? The young girl had forgotten to tell her mother to pick them up. Manloves arrived about 15 minutes late. The young Frandsen girl went for them after she learned they'd been left. We all laughed about it after church. Marie Andrus went by to take them, but was told the Frandsens were coming! Sr. Elma Frandsen felt so bad because her daughter forgot to tell her. Anyway, she took the Manloves home. All's well that ends well, eh? We had a very nice meeting tonight by some of our youth. Subject: "The Eyes of our Youth on the Temple."

January 11, Monday

We had such a nice program in church last night with lovely music and fine talks. It was sponsored by the Genealogical Committee. Patricia and Lee Pett sang two lovely duets, "The World We Do Not See" and "How Beautiful Thy Temples, Lord." A group of young folks sang, "I Have a Testimony." The fine talks were by Claron Oakley, Gerald Melrose, Steven Andersen, Betty Brown, Susan Warnick,



Elvie received this Senior photo of Mary Elaine Marsh on January 9.

Barbara Jensen, and Paul Bunker. Nora Williamson phoned to say she couldn't go out today to do our Relief Society visiting as planned, because of a cold, so I went uptown to meet Lou at the new Bank of America on Green Street and Lake Avenue. He transferred his checking account to this bank, where it'll be closer to his work. It is a joint account. I did my washing this morning. I brought the clothes in and ironed them this afternoon. We ate warmed over roast and vegetables from yesterday's dinner and it tasted just as good to me. I wish that every dear soul in this world could have good food and enough of it. I hate to think of hungry, cold people. It started raining this evening, we enjoyed listening to the downpour from our warm comfy home. The rains are welcome in our southlands; our water supply is short of what it should be.

January 12, Tuesday

It was a lovely, sunny, clear, morning after last night's rain. Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. I helped Melba K. and Madge Fowler put the quilt on the

frames. We had a problem today, before we could get to the quilting; the back of the quilt wasn't big enough to fit the top. Madge had to add a 12-inch piece to the back or lining. It is a very pretty appliqued top, in green and white background, with flowers appliqued on it. Marva D. made it when she was in our Relief Society, on the board. She has moved to Utah. The luncheon was very good; before we ate, they had two ladies demonstrate proper colors and shades for different types of ladies to wear to improve their looks. Two young men gave a demonstration on hair styling; one of them cut and dressed Clarice Warnick's hair. I feared he was not going to leave any hair on her head, but she looked nice when he'd finished. This gal, (me) thought she looked beautiful with her lovely hair dress before he took over. She'd had it cut and dressed by her hairdresser two days ago. After this man had finished, we all thought Clarice looked like Judy Warnick, her daughter. (A short, short, up do.) Well, it was fun watching these men at work. The other man did a beautiful job on the long hair of his model, (his wife). She is a silver platinum blonde, a young girl with silver hair, oh me. This stylist dressed Barbara Sheffield's hair in the French roll. She looked cute. Her hair is a yellow gold and natural, I think. My sweet Bonna Gordon took a little gold case with a plastic rain cap in it out of her purse and gave it to me. She said she got one for Christmas and she doesn't need two of them. I wrote letters to Janet and Joan this afternoon. It is Lillian Keller's birthday today; I hope she had a happy day. We mailed her a card on Saturday.

January 13, Wednesday

Our Relief Society president, Irene V., and her counselor, Jan P. were home ill yesterday, with a virus. Our newspaper says 3,000 pupils and many teachers are house sick with a mysterious "Virus M." One doctor said it is an epidemic problem! It's a lovely sunny day, no smog, but it is chilly out. This morning's mail brought a postcard from Donna. She said they had some snowfall on Monday night, but it rained, too, so it was slushy. She took some of Mary's clothes to her on Sunday at Black's home and they insisted on Donna and family stay to eat dinner with them after Sunday School. They stayed down from the mountains all day, because Donna had to accompany the girls to sing in Ontario Ward. She said they sang lovely, the trio, I guess. She didn't say (Mary, Janie and Jeanne Black). Donna had a nice long letter from Joan; she sent it to Rex. She said it was about the same as my letter from Joan. I had let her read it last Saturday. I sent Joan's to Janet and Janet's to Joan. Our letters get around, eh? Donna said they went to their own meeting in Pomona Ward Sunday night, after the girls sang. I answered Donna's postcard with a postcard this morning. I phoned Annie to ask if they'd heard how Bill's sister Jo is? [Josephine

Andersen Courter] She lives in Butte, Montana. They haven't heard. She was very ill last time they heard. I was indeed sorry to learn that Lorene has been ill with a bad sore throat and high fever. Ray took her to the doctor this morning for a shot. She has the virus. I phoned her this afternoon; she sounded like she felt miserable. She got out of bed to talk to me. She said she felt much better. She was dressed, but just resting in the bed. Oh, I surely hope we will all escape this dreadful virus illness, (us and the children and family).

January 14, Thursday

It rained some last night, but has been real cold today, burr! We got two nice letters this morning; one from Violet, one from Joan. Violet told about Floss Fife's death and funeral. Arthur Fife and son Glade flew in from Albuquerque to attend the funeral. They stayed overnight with Otto and Violet. Jack Jones stayed with them the night they arrived in Cedar, from California. He drove to Cedar with Otto and Violet. Wilford had his furnace cleaned last fall and it seems that they didn't fit the pipe back properly and it worked loose. Floss inhaled the deadly fumes. Wilford stayed out in Beryl that night, that's where their store is. He found her dead the next morning at 10 a.m. She was by the bed, like she'd tried to get in, but couldn't make it. They think that she had tried to get to the bathroom because her light was on. Her head and one arm were on the bed; she was partly kneeling. It was an awful shock to Wilford and to their son, Furl. He lives in Las Vegas with his family. Furl took her death very hard.

He was their only child. Violet says Wilford has lost weight since finding his wife dead. He is so all alone now. Floss looked lovely in her "spun glass" casket, with light rose silk lining and she wore a dusty rose dress, with a lace inset yoke, a big orchid on her shoulder, a silver necklace. Her hair was beautifully dressed. The funeral service was lovely with many flowers. She was buried by Arthur Fife's wife; Florence Fife. So there are two Florence Fifes side by side. Both died unnatural deaths. Florence from gasoline burns, from the explosion when she accidentally dropped a bottle of the fluid, and Floss from asphyxiation of deadly fumes. Violet was thankful for a nice long visit she had with Floss before Christmas, when Floss phoned to ask for Dolores

and Yvonne's addresses. Several of the Cedar people thought that Violet was the one who had died! Some even came to her home to pay respects. Gee, I'm glad she was not the victim. Violet also sent the newspaper clipping of Floss's death. Now for more cheerful news from my sweet Joan, the rain in Provo is melting the snow; it isn't as bitter cold as it was. They are all well and happy. Lorri makes another trip to the heart clinic on February 2. It rained hard this afternoon. I read Violet's letter to Dody, Annie, Lou, and Lorene, via telephone. They were all interested in hearing about Floss Fife's funeral.

Florence Fife

CEDAR CITY—Funeral services for Florence Burnham Fife, 65, who died Sunday at her home of asphyxiation were held Tuesday at 2 p.m. in the Cedar Third-Fourth Ward chapel, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Born Aug. 19, 1894, Glendale, a daughter of George A. and Sarah Clark Burnham, married Wilford Fife Feb. 12, 1913, in Cedar City. She and her husband operated a store in Beryl. Survivors include her husband, Cedar City; one son, Furl, Las Vegas; two grandchildren; four sisters and two brothers, Mrs. Dee Freeman, Mrs. Gertrude Brown, both California; Mrs. Cora Munson, Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. Dickinson, Salt Lake City; Carl Burnham, Alaska; Frank Burnham, Fallon, Nev. Burial in Cedar City.



January 15, Friday

I answered Violet's letter and mailed the letter she sent, telling about Floss Fife's death and her funeral, to Sue. I had just stepped in the house, coming from the corner mailbox, when the phone rang and it was Sue calling from Burbank, strange, eh? (My mailing her a letter to her and her phoning me at the same time?) She hadn't heard about Floss's death. I told her she could read about it in Violet's letter. I have three pages of pictures in the new scrapbook now; I finished them up this morning. Sue says Aunt Ida has been ill since coming to California a couple of weeks ago. She had a little laryngitis when she left Salt Lake City and then she got the flu virus and has been quite sick at Beth's home. I'm sorry about that. I fried a chicken for our dinner this evening. Lou cooked his own breakfast; he has taken only fruit in his lunch this week, so he said he could manage okay alone and I enjoyed the extra rest in my nice warm bed. It has been cold all day. It rained some today. We can see the snow in our foothills. I guess our family is enjoying snow at Mt. Baldy. Florence Marsh phoned yesterday; she said John wanted to know if I'd heard from the "cliff dwellers." That man surely worries over Rex's family, (and me too). Florence Marsh phoned tonight to tell us that Mr. Peverley died of a heart attack. He is the Marshes' landlord. Mrs. Peverley phoned Florence and said she did not read Florence's letter telling about their moving because Mr. Peverley was too ill when it came yesterday. I phoned Mt. Baldy tonight and found them all happy because of their lovely snowfall. The school bus couldn't come up for the kids, so the school board phoned to say the Baldy children would be excused today, Oh joy! Mary's friend Jaynie Vizio was snowed in with them, because she stayed with Mary last night. They all went skiing with the Baldy school kids. Donald Bochem took them up to the ski lift in his little VW. Happy days. Donna said she received my postcard and she'd mailed one to me.



*Ida Strong Beth Johnston's
mother visiting from Salt Lake in
January of 1960*

January 16, Saturday

I phoned Florence Marsh last night after talking to Donna. She is always anxious about our Mt. Baldy children. Donna's postcard came this morning; it told me what she had said via phone last night. She did say Mary was thrilled because I had bought a scrapbook for her and she is anxious to start working on it. She has a lot of new pictures to mount. We had white housetops this morning; it was cold until Mr. Sun got on the job. Several of our nice plants have frozen, I'm sorry about that. Lou and I did our marketing this morning. We went to Highland Park this afternoon. Annie was vacuuming which is something almost unheard of for her, but she was busy on Friday and couldn't get it done. I was sorry to learn that Dale is sick with the virus, a high fever, and aches. I surely hope that Annie and baby Marilyn will escape it. We called on Lorene, glad to find her feeling much better. I bought a package of washing powder, Garvanza Ward; LDS detergent at Annie's and then forgot to take it with

me. Beverly phoned Aunt Lorene to remind me of the powder I'd left there. I was so pleased with the many nice handkerchief's Beverly gave me from her supply, that I didn't think of the uninteresting package of detergent. We went back for it because I'll need it. There were 58 handkerchiefs in the boxes Beverly gave me; some of them had not ever been used. Annie and Beverly each have boxes of handkerchiefs they've never used, gifts from friends and relatives. (Remind me not to give them handkerchiefs!) Well, Donna's kids and I can make use of them. Lou and I called by the house on Lincoln Avenue that John and Florence Marsh are going to move into. It will be real nice when they get it fixed up like they want it. P.S. Lorene treated us to dates and See's Chocolates. We enjoyed our visit there, too.

January 17, Sunday

We had frost on the housetops again this morning; it was a beautiful clear cold day. I missed not seeing Donna and the children yesterday, it doesn't seem right, but I'd better get used to it, eh? They'll be many miles away from us when they go up north. We had some changes made in our Sunday School this morning. The two gospel doctrine classes meet together now, in the chapel. Br. William Ashton is the teacher, and he is an excellent teacher. I enjoyed the class. I always enjoyed George Wride for our teacher, too. I wonder what he'll do now? The young married people and parents with young children have a new class now and a new teacher. I do not know him, I think he is new in our ward. I didn't get his name. Ethel and Hyrum Burk moved from our ward yesterday. I believe they will have everything moved by tomorrow. They will live in Lucerne Valley, near Apple Valley, a desert home, five miles from any neighbor. I hope they'll be happy there. It's not for me, I like towns and people and neighbors. I phoned Andersens and Annie said Dale is feeling better, but Annette is sick with the virus now and the baby has a cold, too, but seems to feel all right. I surely hope they can get back to feeling well soon. We took the Manloves to church this evening. We took her to Sunday School, also. He went to priesthood earlier with Br. John Thatcher. Carl Warnick and Faye Kunz were our speakers from the high counsel. Both gave good talks. The Alvin Andersons have sold their home on El Nido Avenue and the Jack Holtzes have sold their big trailer house on East Colorado. I hope they can find homes in our ward. They want to locate in East Pasadena. I made a meat loaf and a raspberry Jello salad last evening. We enjoyed them for dinner after Sunday School.

January 18, Monday

We are still having cold clear weather, more frost on the housetops this morning. I had my washing out by 9:30. The air felt like back in the old hometown, Salt Lake City (crisp and cold). I was concerned about Edgecombs, our neighbors, as I haven't seen any activity over there the past few days. I phoned this morning. Helen said they'd both been sick in

bed with this miserable virus that has so many down. She got it first and she is feeling better; Stan is feeling a little better today. She said there was nothing I could do and thanked me for calling. I also phoned Annie to ask about Dale and Annette. She said Dale is feeling some better, but Annette had a bad night with a painful back. The baby feels all right, I surely hope she will not get this dreadful virus. Beverly is helping out over at Dale's. Annie was entertaining the Daughters of Utah Pioneers at lunch today. I believe Viola P. was helping but not sure. Annie wasn't feeling very well either; her feet were hurting a lot, the poor dear. We received four silver plate spoons this morning in the mail. They are Rogers and Brothers, long handled spoons, Spring Charm pattern. They came from the Mutual Savings and Loan where we have a little account. It's a gift, because of a deposit Lou made to our savings about two weeks ago. A hundred dollars or more got the gift. Nice, eh? Nora Williamson and I did our Relief Society visiting this afternoon; we found five of our six families at home. Several have been sick with the Virus M. I surely hope we do not get it. Our children have been sick before Christmas. I hope they'll escape. Annie phoned about 2 p.m. and said Bill's sister Jo died. Lou and Br. Arnold Stephens went out ward teaching tonight.



Spring
Charm
pattern



January 19, Tuesday

Bill Andersen phoned last night to tell Lou he had an electric clock someone had sent in to the Deseret Industries and Lou can have it. Bill said he was glad that his sister Jo had been released from her dreadful illness; she passed away yesterday in Butte, Montana. Em's daughter, Virginia, is going there to take care of the funeral. Bill isn't well enough to go. Jo's married name is Courter; her husband died several years ago in Butte. We had a very lovely literature lesson in Relief Society this morning. Sr. Alyce Brandley gave it; she is in our presidency. They haven't found a teacher for Literature yet. Alyce used to teach it. She's an excellent teacher. Our lesson was on two early American Quakers, William Penn and John Woolman, and was very interesting. Bonna brought Hilda Botting to the bus line after the meeting. She wanted to go to town. Bonna had an appointment at Bullock's Store on Lake Street. I came home and did my ironing. It was fun reading Donna's letter this morning. They still have lots of snow and some icicles hanging from the back of the house. She said they had a lively discussion this morning, (Monday) on the seventh commandment, "Thou shalt not commit adultery." They discussed courtship and marriage, necking, and petting and so forth. She says she's so glad her children can have these wonderful lessons and so am I, God bless their mother. [Donna taught seminary to Mary and John.] The traffic on Saturday and Sunday was terrific, up in Mt. Baldy. People were going up to see the snow. John started to help people put the chains on their cars Saturday morning. He came home Saturday evening with \$7.00 that he made; \$4.50 putting chains on cars, and \$2.50 helping Virginia make hamburger sandwiches in the lodge snack bar. He paid back \$1.00 he

had borrowed from his friend Donald to go skiing. He put his tithing away and gave Donna \$2.50, nice boy, eh? Donna said they battled the traffic on Sunday to go down to Sunday School and church. Mary's friend Paul Bullock and a little girlfriend of Kathy's came home to eat dinner with them after Sunday School. Two of Mary's girl friends from school came up to play in the snow. They all had fun in Donna's yard. John and Mary stayed to the fireside after church at night. The Boehm's brought them home. Donna and Kathy came home and ate a little snack lunch and missed their Daddy Rex very much. It was his ward conference Sunday, so he was busy, I'm sure. I'm so sorry my poor Lou is miserable with the flu virus; he went to bed after eating some toast and soup at 5 p.m. Annie has the virus today, also. Dale and Annette feel better. Bill's niece Virginia went to Butte today to take care of Aunt Jo's funeral. Her insurance is in Virginia's name. My Relief Society visiting teachers came today; Melba Kunz and Judy Haslam. I visited Judy yesterday with Nora Williamson. Our ward teachers came tonight, Br. Hyrum Rosen and a young lad Charles? I wrote a letter to Donna after putting a mustard plaster on Lou's chest.

January 20, Wednesday

I got up at 7:30 this morning to call Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder, to tell him Lou couldn't come to work today. He was sorry, but very nice about it. He said to tell him to get well, stay in bed, and eat lightly, mostly juices and etcetera. Lou feels some better but looks feverish. His stomach hurts from the coughing. Florence Marsh phoned to ask how Lou was. She and Sr. Horricks were going out Relief Society teaching. Laura Manlove phoned to tell me, of all things, that my hair looked beautiful yesterday. She said it always looks lovely, but it was outstanding yesterday. Wasn't it sweet of her to call and tell me? Beverly Turley told me the same thing after meeting yesterday. I guess it was one of those days when my hair was at it's best, eh? I made a little black silk cover with black lace edge for the small chair pillow I use in my chair. I've had the lace and silk for many years. I wish it was blue or rose shade, no, blue wouldn't do in my green chair, eh? Beverly phoned to ask about Uncle Lou. She has her mother down sick in bed with the Virus M. She is expecting the doctor to come and give her a shot. Dale was upset about his Mom's illness; he brought about \$4.00 worth of canned juices over for Beverly to give her. I surely hope Beverly will not get this nasty virus. Lou got up at noon and ate a bowl of vegetable beef soup, then went back to bed. He will not let me bring it to bed to him. He said he'd had enough of that when he was down with his heart attack. I made three red potholders out of a little old hand towel this afternoon. I miss the two I left at church. I have lots of potholders, but I don't like any but the soft towel holders. Lou drank a cup of chicken noodle soup this evening. He hasn't eaten anything today, just soups. I took a cup to his bed; he isn't well enough to get out to eat. I surely hope he feels better tomorrow. Mr. Edgecomb came over to ask if Lou was ill, he saw the car was in the garage all day. He was ill Saturday, Sunday, and Monday. He got up Tuesday. His voice is still hoarse. He and Helen, his wife, were down with the virus at the same time.

January 21, Thursday

Lou rested better last night, he got up and ate some Cream of Wheat Cereal at 8:30 a.m. I phoned Bill S. again this morning and told him Lou couldn't come in to work and I doubt if he'll go in before Monday. Bill asked for Beverly's phone number. He called her, but she couldn't go in to help him because Annie is down in bed and she had to stay home and take care of her. Bev told him she might be able to go in on Friday morning. It's a good thing that work is slack at the Venetian blind shop now, or Bill would be in a spot. Beverly says Annie feels a little better this morning. I surely hope Bev and Bill will escape this dreadful virus and me, too. My chest had me a little concerned yesterday; there was a pressure hurt, one little sore spot, but it feels okay now. My nice neighbor, Mrs. Edgecomb got two quarts of milk and some Vicks nose drops from the market for us this morning. She phoned to tell me she was going out to shop and would be happy to get anything we needed. Oh, it's nice to have neighbors. I'm thinking of Ethel and Hyrum Burk, moving to Lucerne Valley in the desert, five miles from any neighbor and no telephones, and they are in their eighties! Florence Marsh phoned to ask about Lou; I'm glad they both feel well. I gave the two front rooms a good vacuuming, the works. I hope to do the bedrooms tomorrow. Lou got up at 1:30 p.m. and drank some cream of tomato soup then watched a program on TV for an hour and then went back to bed. It clouded up this afternoon and looks and feels like it is going to rain. I was glad to lie down and rest this afternoon. The cleaning was a bit too strenuous for me. Lou wanted some plain Jello so I fixed a package of orange for him. I like mine to have fruit and nuts in it. I'm surely enjoying the raspberry, pineapple, bananas, and nuts in the salad I made the other day; it's delicious me thinks! By six o'clock this evening I was feeling miserable, the dreadful flu virus has caught up with me.



January 22, Friday

I went to bed early last night, after doctoring Lou up good, with a mustard plaster and the works. I had chills and fever then, I'm glad he felt better this morning, as I was too ill to get up. Lou answered the phone calls today. Lorene, Annie, Florence Marsh, and the Manloves all called asking about us. Annie is just getting up and around a little from her flu virus attack. Lou phoned Mt. Baldy to tell Donna we could not come up tomorrow as planned. He was surprised to hear Rex answer the phone. It was raining up north and he couldn't work so he came down to see the family. He rode down with a friend in his new Ford. He phoned Donna and she picked him up somewhere down below so his friend didn't have to go to Mt. Baldy last night. I believe it was about 10 p.m. He told Lou they'd be down to see us this afternoon, after picking John up from school. Mary stayed with a girl friend, Janie Black, I think? Her date nights are Friday and Saturday nights. She is going to a dance tonight with Tracy somebody and with Paul on Saturday night I believe Donna said. She is dated up for next weekend, also. Her old friend Stanley is on the list coming up soon.

Oh, the happy days, eh? God bless her. Tracy and Paul, I understand, are LDS boys. I was too ill to write in my diary for several days. This recording is from memory on Monday, January 25th. Rex went to the store to get a few things for us when they came this evening. He called to see his old boss Faye Kunz enroute. I was afraid to have them come in our sick home. Oh dear, I hope they'll escape this dreadful virus flu. Florence Marsh fixed a nice lunch for the family when they arrived at her home tonight.



Elvie and Lou in 1956

January 23, Saturday

*Oh, what a birthday for my poor Lou,
With both of us down in bed with the flu.
The aches and pains, the fever and the chills
And to top it all off, more doctor bills.
His seventieth birthday wasn't much fun.
Better luck next year, come seventy-one!*

Lou felt some better this morning. He got up to fix me some orange juice. He was up and down all day. I had a bad night. Lou phoned Dr. Allen, he said he'd send out some Miacen [?] capsules from the drug store. I was to start taking them. He would come out to the house later. He didn't get here until evening. He gave me a shot to stop the awful nausea that the capsules caused, but insists I go on taking them, ugh! Lou got up to take care of the phone calls and fix me some soup, the dear man, and it's an effort to down anything at this stage. Donna and Rex brought Daddy two lovely steaks from their freezer. She would have cooked one for him last night, but he wasn't well enough to eat it then. He did cook a lamb chop for himself today. I'm so glad he feels like eating now. Last night the Marshes took Rex and family through the house they'll move into in Highland Park. Donna is real pleased with this sweet little home. Beverly and Annette Andersen came over this afternoon to bring Lou two little electric clocks that Bill salvaged from his workshop at Deseret Industries. Lou was happy to have them. (Note: this was recorded on Monday,

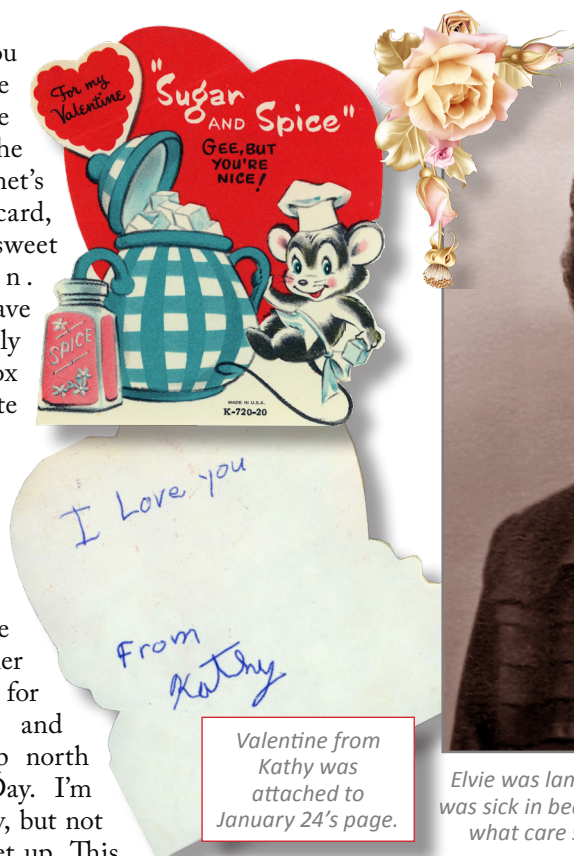
January 25.) Lou has some very nice birthday cards. He choked up when he tried to read Janet's sweet birthday card, we love our sweet grandchildren. Donna and Rex gave Lou the two lovely steaks and a box of See's chocolate covered nuts.

January 24, Sunday

Kathy brought a valentine to me today. The cutie has all of her valentines ready for her school class and now she'll be up north on Valentine's Day. I'm much better today, but not well enough to get up. This silly little jingle kept running through my brain, so I asked Lou to get my pencil and pad, here is the jingle:

*Our Mary didn't have a little wooly white lamb.
What she had, please take note,
Was a cute little wooly blue-eyed mountain climbing goat.
She called her Heidi, and she said, "She's got the cutest face"
Heidi grew so very fast, nibbling all the green around the place.
The ivy vines were stripped bare and the rose bushes, too.
Not a sprig of green was left in sight
After Heidi had passed through.
One day Mary and her pet goat came to the parting of the ways.
Heidi was taken up north, where she was put in a Farmer's field to graze.
Mary stayed in the southland to get her high school diploma
But Mary missed her pet goat, Heidi with the cute face and the _____ aroma!
(Well, I had to rhyme diploma.)*

Donna, John, and Kathy came here this noon after seeing Rex off on his way up north with the friend he came down with last Thursday. Mary stayed at Baldy Village today to rest up. She had some stomach cramps. We were surprised to learn that Rex and Donna have rented the Mt. Baldy home to a young couple with two children. He teaches school down below. Rex is going to find a place for his family up north and come home for them in two weeks. Mary will move in with Blacks in Upland, until she graduates in June. I was too ill to get up today, but Lou felt a lot better. He cooked one of the steaks Donna gave him and some potatoes. Donna rested on the other twin bed for a while. The kids enjoyed TV. They had a bite of lunch this evening before starting for Mt. Baldy.



Elvie was lamenting her hair in January 1960 as she was sick in bed. This photo from an earlier time shows what care she took with her hair over the years.

January 25, Monday

It rained last night and was raining when Lou left for work this morning. He says he feels fine. I surely hope he will not have any more trouble with this flu virus. I was sorry it had to be damp and cold his first day back to work. I got up to fix some orange juice for myself. It was about all I could do, wow, was I weak. I was glad to get back into bed. I got out a few times to try and eat some soup and answer the

phone and etcetera, but I couldn't even stay up long enough to comb my hair. Br. Manlove should see it now! He always says he is sure there is never a hair out of place on my head at anytime. Oh brother! But I'm a sad looking mess right now. This morning's mail brought a pretty birthday card from Joan, Miller, and Lorri to Grampa, with a nice little note in it. It came airmail with our Joanie's apologies for not getting it in the mail sooner, (that's our sweetie). I tried to help Lou fix dinner, but I had to give up and go back to bed after drinking a little soup. Lou is such a darling about fixing for himself when I'm not able.

January 26, Tuesday

I have felt stronger today and managed to stay up longer today, also. But this dreadful weakness amazes me. I have no desire for food, but I'm getting back slowly, in a few more days I'll feel normal I hope. We received a very pretty get-well card from Dale, Annie, and Marilyn with a nice little note in it. They are such sweet kids. I got dressed about noon, after taking a bath. It felt so good to get fresh clothing on. I rested in the rocker this afternoon and I cooked dinner for Lou. I'm still not hungry, but I did eat a dish of green peas and a small piece of a lamb chop. Lou helped with the dishes. Donna phoned this evening to ask about us. She said Harvey Slater's father, Warren Slater, died on Sunday of a heart condition. He was one of the pioneers of Youth Work in America. He gave more than 55 years of service to boys, mostly in Pasadena. There is a nice picture and article telling about his activities in our Star News newspaper tonight. I'll cut it out for Harvey. Mary was in a mock wedding program, last night, at her Upland High School. I believe she was a bridesmaid. Anyway they had fun. I phoned Sue this evening, it was Al's birthday so I thought of her. I'm happy to report they are all well. She said Aunt Ida has gone

back to Salt Lake City. Ida had the flu while she was visiting Beth. I talked to Beverly and to Lorene via the phone also this evening. Lou went to bed before 7 p.m. Bev said Annie had a nervous spell this evening, but felt better after Bill and someone administered to her.

January 27, Wednesday

Florence Marsh phoned just as I turned out the lights to go to bed last night, about 8:30. Lou had been in bed an hour. Florence said they'd been packing, ready for the move to their new home in Highland Park this weekend. I'm surely glad they have kept well, moving is a big job! I had to go back to bed again this morning after fixing a little orange juice. Why, oh why, this awful weakness? I have to get in bed, to keep from falling on my face. It's most discouraging, so many things need my attention and all I can do is close my eyes and groan. I want to change the bed sheets and slips and shampoo my hair, do the washing, and etcetera. The Manloves phoned to ask about us, they are thoughtful friends. I talked to Lorene, via the phone. She said, "don't be discouraged," she hasn't got back her normal strength from the virus flu she had a month ago. Lou phoned Andersens today, Annie is feeling much better, she got dressed and managed to do a few things around the house. Beverly is still out of work from the Cannon Electric strike, three months ago. I wanted to stay up and watch "This is Your Life" on TV but I felt too miserable. Lou went to bed before 9 p.m.



The MUSTEROLE CO., manufacturer of a famous over the counter ointment, began in 1905 after pharmacist A. L. McLaren developed a mustard ointment at his Cedar and E. 97th Street drugstore. As the ointment's popularity grew, McLaren was unable to maintain his supply and eventually restricted its sale to regular customers. The mustard preparation's success convinced George Miller, owner of a nearby hardware store, to sell his store and invest in an expanded production and packaging facility for the product. After Miller and McLaren mobilized additional investors, the Musterole Co. was incorporated in 1907. The company soon moved to 4612 St. Clair and then to 148 E. 27th St. The medication, known as Musterole, was used to relieve chest congestion, coughs, minor throat irritation, and muscle aches. Musterole was distributed throughout the U.S. and Canada as a convenient substitute for the old-fashioned mustard plaster and achieved worldwide distribution after World War I. The ointment remained a popular, locally produced proprietary medication until 1956, when Musterole was bought by the Plough Corp. of Tennessee and production facilities were moved to Memphis. After Plough merged with the Scherring Pharmaceutical Co. in 1970, the resulting Scherring-Plough Corp. continued to manufacture the product and offer it for sale.

[It is still available at Walmart for \$18.99 for 1 ounce jar in 2021.] <http://new-growth.blogspot.com/2009/11/be-thankful-for-modern-medicine.html>



January 29, Friday

I didn't rest very well, but I'm sure the Musterole did a lot of good, my lungs do not hurt as painfully, but my stomach is dreadfully sore from coughing. I was feeling mighty low when my sister Annie phoned this morning. She was surprised that I was still not up and around. She and Beverly came right over and they gave me the lift that I needed. They changed the sheets and slips on both beds, did the washing, dusted up in our house, made a bowl of soup for me, brought clothes in from the lines, and took

the ironing home to do. Annie isn't back to normal from her bout with the flu virus yet; she is weak and nervous. God bless my sweet sister Annie and her darling daughter Bev. Beverly phoned Uncle Lou so he would be relieved about me, and the washing he thought he was going to do tomorrow. Bev had a happy surprise yesterday when she went for her unemployment check. They'd made a mistake and had not given her enough money, so they paid it up. She got \$100 instead of the amount expected. She mentioned the amount expected, but I forgot as usual.

January 30, Saturday

I had a very uncomfortable night with spasmodic coughing. I was frightened a few times when I couldn't get my breath. Lou phoned Andersens this morning and asked if Bill or Dale or someone could come over and administer to me; they were coming anyway to bring back the ironing and the nightgown Annie was giving me. (One that is too small

for her.) I stayed in bed all day. Bill, Dale, and Lou, administered to me and I felt better. Donna phoned from Baldy Village. She was going to take Edna and Norman Hart to Mr. Slater's funeral in Garden

Grove this afternoon. She was surprised I wasn't as well. I had a very nice visit with Dale while Lou and Bill were out in the yard. Lou cut back the rose bushes and other frozen plants. Later this afternoon, Beverly brought Lorene and Annie over. (Dale brought Bill.) Lou went to the market then stewed a chicken and waited on me all day, bless him. The television repairman came out today, but he wasn't able to fix our set. We'll have to send it to the shop. Lou talked to Mr. Simpson, the man we bought it from. He says he can fix it up, but maybe a new set would be best. I smiled when Lorene said she had maid service today; her little granddaughter Marilyn asked if she could help her do her work today, so she could earn 50¢. She is a cutie. I received a nice letter from

January 28, Thursday

Today was a lovely sunny day, I surely wish I was well enough to get the washing out, but I had a rugged night of coughing. My poor lungs hurt, I couldn't even help get Lou off to his work. I got up about 9 a.m. and drank some orange juice and ate a little applesauce with "K" on it. I went back to bed with a mustard plaster on my chest. Oh, I've just got to get over this miserable cough or else? I felt better this afternoon; I even ate a poached egg and some toast. My "silver lining" put in an appearance. Lou went to the market this evening to get some lemons and honey. He got Musterole Rub at the drug store and some Vicks Cough Drops. I managed to fix dinner, but by 6 p.m. I was feeling badly. Lou rubbed my back good with Musterole. Gee, was it strong, made both of us cry. I rubbed my chest and stomach with the stuff. Wow! Lou wasn't long out of bed tonight either. We closed up shop by 7 p.m. Nice old folks, eh? A couple of sick ones anyway.

Violet. I let the girls take it home to read, as I didn't think about it until they were leaving. Lou whistled them back to give them the letter. We phoned Donna tonight. John and Florence Marsh moved from 2017½ Hancock Street, to 4952 Lincoln Avenue in Highland Park today.



4952 Lincoln Avenue in Highland Park in 2014 from Google images.

January 31, Sunday

Violet said in her letter that Otto and his deputy had been all the way to Milwaukee, Wisconsin, (I believe it was) to bring back a prisoner that had escaped from the Cedar City Jail. He said he'd seen enough snow to last him a lifetime. It was piled housetop high on some highways. I wanted so very much to go hear Mary and the Black girls sing their two trio numbers in the Pomona Ward tonight, but I couldn't. I got up long enough to phone Donna last night, so they wouldn't expect us. They were disappointed, also. Lou brought all available pillows to put back of me last night. I sat up most of the night and the coughing wasn't so bad. I'm convinced it is asthma mixed with the congestion. I feel better today, but have stayed in bed with pillows to keep me up. I'm tired of the cough and the bed; but very thankful for a wonderful nurse like Lou, bless him. He made a chicken sandwich for me. It tasted good. Br. Rosen came by to leave Lou his ward-teaching envelope. Br. Cliff Manlove came this afternoon. He walked from his home, about a mile. He brought a quart of Concord grape juice and a glass of the jelly that his wife Laura made last summer from their grapes. They are the nicest elderly couple, nearing their eighties. Lou enjoyed a couple of hours of television tonight and the set worked okay. It didn't work well last night. I spent the day in bed. I felt sorry we couldn't go to hear Mary and the Black girls sing in church tonight.

February 1, Monday

One month of our New Year is in the past already. I rested some better last night, propped up with four pillows. I got up about 9 a.m. to freshen up, pay the insurance man, make a few phone calls, and write in my diary. Lou fixed me a glass of orange juice before he left for work at 7:30 a.m. I'll

miss my good nurse today. Florence Marsh phoned to give me her new phone number; they moved Saturday. The new number is CL5-2069. Florence said she saw Sue Hoglund and Bette and Ray Haddock at Garvanza Ward last night. Ray was the speaker of the evening in Garvanza Ward. Florence belongs to the Highland Park Ward, but she saw them when she was going into her church meeting. We received a postcard from Lydia; her son Bill fell on his face while ice skating and shattered some bones in his cheek. He had to be in the hospital two days. She said he had an awful looking face, the poor fellow. Lydia also said that Roy Donaldson died, January 27. He was 80 years old. She said his picture was in the newspaper. Roy was our neighbor when I was a girl in Strong's Court. He was a nice person; he was a deaf mute. I got up this afternoon and tried to help Lou with dinner. I sat up after eating and read some of the newspaper, but I was glad to go to bed at 7 p.m. I phoned to tell Bonna Gordon not to come for me tomorrow. I also phoned Nora Williamson to tell her to pick up our Relief Society slips, as I couldn't go.

February 2, Tuesday

It is a beautiful sunny day, I got up to eat a bite and fix a mustard plaster. Oh, how I wish I could stay up and do something around here. My sweet niece Dody tried to phone me this morning. I'd just put on the mustard plaster so I didn't dare to get out of bed. I'm anxious to get the typed diary Donna brought on January 24 put in their folders, but I coughed so hard last night my lungs feel sore. I had to prop up on four pillows again last night. For three nights I've sat up this way, it is impossible to lie flat with my dreadful spasmodic cough. I'm tired of this mean ole cough. I believe



Linda Thudium attended church with Mary.

it is wearing Lou down, too. I'm tired of the bed, too, but can't stay up, so what? I have a very sore spot in my ribs caused from coughing. I received a nice letter from Donna this morning; it cheered my day. She said their Sunday night program was lovely. It was sponsored by the Genealogy department, with all youth speakers. Mary had her friends Linda Thudium and Stanley Beal at church. Mary sang in the choir. John opened the sacrament meeting with prayer; Donna led the singing so my family was well represented. Mary's trio sang "The Temple by the River" and "Every Soul is Living." The trio was Janie and Jeanne Black and Mary. At the close of the meeting the bishop told them that the

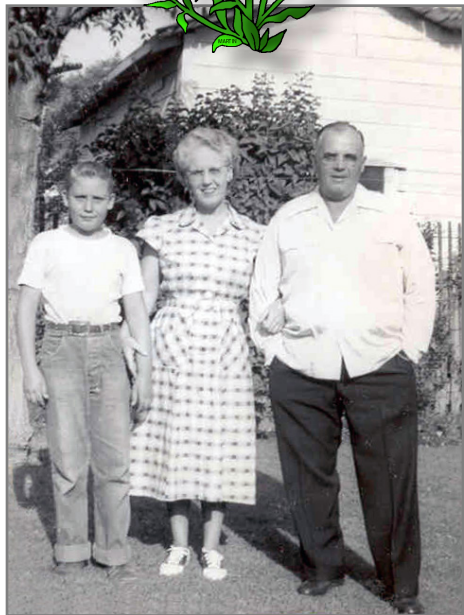
Marshes were moving away; he thanked them all for the wonderful help they'd been to his ward and he mentioned Rex's fine work. He asked the Lord's blessings upon them in their new field up north. Donna said it was almost like a farewell; the people all came up to her after church. She feels sad at leaving these lovely friends. Br. and Sr. Leo Pickett sent their love to Lou and me. Their stake president, Br. Peel, invited the trio to come to his home after church. He made a tape recording of the three girls lovely songs on his beautiful new stereophonic hi-fi set. He had each girl sign her name on the record by speaking into the mike. Donna

accompanied the girls on the piano, I believe. Stanley and Linda were there, also. John went to the fireside after church. Linda stayed all night with Mary. She and Stan are not LDS, but are interested. Linda asked a lot of questions. Mary is taking Stan to the church dance on Saturday night. He is taking her to the school dance on Friday night. Donna is in a dither trying to get things ready for the move up north. That is one I try not to think about too much. Lou phoned Marshes tonight; they are happy in their new Highland Park home. She read Rex's letter to Lou. He is flying in to Burbank Friday evening. He will go to his parents' home for the truck and then out to Mt. Baldy for the furniture.



February 3, Wednesday

I got up and dressed today about noon. I had a sponge bath first. I did get up about 10 a.m. to eat a bite and phone Donna. Mary answered; her mother had gone to Relief Society. Mary had her girl friend, Jaynie Vizio there. She stayed all night with Mary. Both girls had slight colds. I'm not concerned about the colds! Mary was as cheerful and as busy as a bumblebee. She was packing her clothes for the move to Blacks' home, down below. Mary said her daddy was going to take the bus from the airport in Burbank on Friday evening to his parents' home in Highland Park. She said they'd live in the apartment he is in now and store their furniture in the big garage under the apartment until they can find a house to move in to. What do you know? We received a Christmas card this morning.



Jim, Lydia, and Owen Bailey in 1950. Ten years later Jim is on a mission in Mexico.

It's from our missionary nephew, Elder Jim Bailey, in the Mexican Mission. He had a nice little note in it. He wrote it December 19, 1959. He said our Christmas card was the first he'd received this season and he hoped his card would be among the first we'd receive this Christmas! Well, I'm delighted to get this long lost greeting and note. Jim thanked us for the money and said it would come in handy, as he had to go to the border again soon to renew his Visa. I prepared some food for Lou's dinner, a nice brown stew, meat and gravy. I cooked some carrots and some potatoes and made a tapioca cream pudding. I'm dreadfully weak but happy to be up and doing again. Lou surely enjoyed his dinner.

February 4, Thursday

It was a pretty sunny morning, but clouded a little this afternoon. Donna phoned this morning. She says that she is in an awful mess trying to get the things packed for the move up north; wondering what to take and what to leave behind for church welfare? Mary is going to be presented as a debutante, next Saturday night at the Gold and Green Ball. The girl's fathers are going to escort their daughters for the presentation. Mary, of course, wanted her own father to do the honors for her, so Donna phoned his land lady and left a message for Rex to be sure to bring a good suit, shirt, tie, and

shoes. She says he'll wonder what for, when all he plans to do is move furniture. I finally got the six months of typed diary put away in their folders. I ran out of little gummed rings, so I had to put a few pages in without them. I'll get them fixed later. Lou came home really tired today. He worked hard at the shop all day. He went to bed after eating dinner. Annie phoned this evening. She said if it isn't raining in the morning, she and Beverly will come over and do my washing, aren't they precious? I talked to Florence Marsh on the phone. She has planted some flowers and plants in the new yard. She hopes it will look pretty outside soon. They are very happy with the inside. She says it looks real nice.

February 5, Friday

Donna told me some surprising news yesterday over the phone. Joan had written that Miller's mother, Grace Gardner, is going to have a baby. She is 47 years old. I believe she has eight children. I do not know who is expecting first, Joan or her mother-in-law. Anyway, they are all thrilled about the new babies expected in the Gardner family. I got the washer going this morning; the clothes were ready to hang out when Annie and Beverly arrived about 10:30 a.m. Beverly hung them out; Annie vacuumed. Between the two of them they left my house nice and clean. Bev did some vacuuming, too. I fixed a bite of lunch for us. Bev went to the health store to get my Par-lac tablets. Beverly brought the clothes in; I ironed the few pieces there were. Everything else was folded up and put

away. I made them take \$3.00. I had to fight them, but I won, bless them. They'll never know how much they've helped me. We received a nice letter from Joan this morning. They'd had Lorri to the clinic in Salt Lake City. She is doing fine. They called to see Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen. He had a welfare meeting, but they had a nice visit with Aunt Lydia. Lorri had fun playing in the toy drawer in Aunt Lydia's kitchen. It is a bottom drawer just for baby's fun. Joan and Miller called in Ethel Newbold's home, but she wasn't home. They didn't know Ethel is visiting in California right now. Tonight Lou and I drove to Highland Park to take the dolly for Rex to use in loading his furniture. The Marshes are so happy in their sweet little new home. It's so nice. Rex phoned his parents tonight from San Francisco. He was taking the jet plane at nine and would arrive in Inglewood about ten. Robin Bateman took John and Florence to the airport to get Rex.

February 6, Saturday

Florence Marsh phoned after we got home last night to tell us that Rex had phoned them from San Francisco. Florence phoned to Donna to let her know, also. The plane was a half hour late, but Rex got started in the Marshes' truck for Mt. Baldy about midnight. Lou and I went up to Mt. Baldy this morning about 11 a.m. Harvey Slater, Jim Eaton, Rex, and

John, had the truck almost loaded. They'd been at it since 6:30 a.m. Harvey had to leave after the big pieces were on, but Jim and his sweet wife helped Rex and Donna. Lou fixed the broken water pipe in the yard. The tenants were anxious to get moved in the Baldy house. They brought some things up and put them in the garage. Donna's dear LDS friends prepared a lovely luncheon for her family at Alfreda Boehm's Baldy home. The Slaters, the Eatons, Harts, and others helped. They insisted that Lou and I go eat with them. Rex and John made a chair of their arms and carried me up the last lap of the rock steps to Boehm's cabin. The luncheon was good. I didn't eat any dessert, of ice cream and cake. The Baldy friends gave Rex and Donna a going away gift of a big record of some of the Salt Lake Mormon choir songs. I'd surely love to hear it sometime. They are wonderful friends. Harvey and Ray Slater are going to drive up north with Rex and Donna tonight so Harvey can drive the truck back to John Marsh. This way Rex will not have to make the trip back. Isn't that grand? Mary is going to stay with the Slater children until they return home. Donna and Rex have surely crowded a lot into this one day; moving, party luncheon, a missionary meeting or talk with Mary's friend, Linda Thudium, and her Catholic boy friend, Jon Boswell, and the Gold and Green Ball tonight where Mary will be presented as a debutante. Rex is doing the honor of escorting Mary to be presented. All this and more in one day! Rex went to town to get a trailer to help move them. Mrs. Boehm let Donna and family use their home to get cleaned up for the ball and to have the little religious discussion. The Boehms have a nice home down below, so they turned their home over to Donna and family this evening as Donna's place is empty. Well not that, because the new tenants are moving in. I guess it will be after midnight when the Marshes and Slaters get started up north. Kathy will go with them now that Rex isn't coming back. Stanley Beal is taking Mary to the Gold and Green Ball tonight. Mary has her belongings moved to the Blacks' home in Upland. I haven't room to record all of the interesting activities of this day. My heart is full of emotions. I gave Donna \$5.00 and Daddy gave her \$5.00 to help them on their way. I gave John \$1.00 and Mary \$3.00. May God bless our children and help them to find a happy home up north. Sue phoned this afternoon and told me that Sharon Vandergrift had four wisdom teeth extracted today. The poor girl, it was quite an operation, Sue said.

February 7, Sunday

Mary gave me two cough drops, which helped me a lot, so I bought a box of them on my way home from Baldy yesterday at our market. They are called Sucrets. I phoned Florence Marsh this

morning; she said our folks got started on their way up north at four o'clock a.m. Rex had to load the trailer after the dance at midnight. Harvey Slater slept in his truck a few doors from Marshes, waiting for Rex and family to come. Florence had a nice bed ready for him, but she didn't know he was up the street. Mary is with the Slater children until Harvey and Rae get back. He will drive Marshes' truck back to save Rex the trip down and back. They are wonderful friends, eh? Lou went to his priesthood meeting. He picked Laura Manlove up and then came for me for Sunday School. We had several visitors in our Sunday School this morning. I enjoyed Br. William Ashton's lesson very much. He is an excellent teacher. We had three babies blessed and two or three confirmations and many lovely testimonies, which came fast, no pause in between. It seemed like everyone wanted to get up. I enjoyed all the lovely testimonies. We took Cliff and Laura Manlove home from Sunday School. I broiled lamb chops for dinner. Lou rested most of the afternoon. I put the typed pages of my 1951 diary in the folders. Donna took the 1952 diary with her to Penngrove to type. Oh, I hope and pray she'll have a comfortable home up north, get settled, and be happy. We didn't go to church tonight, the night air and my cough kept me in. It was Scout night.



Mary Marsh and Stanley Beal. This photo is from a dance in 1958. Mary wore the same coral colored dress to the Gold and Green Ball in 1960. Grandpa and Grandma Marsh bought the dress for her in 1958.

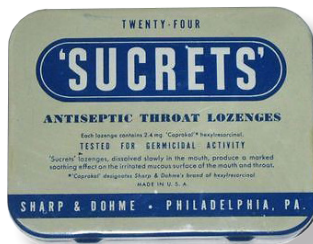
February 8, Monday

It was overcast this morning. I composed a little verse to send in Annie's birthday card, here it is:

*Dear sister Annie, it's time again to sing, Happy Birthday to you,
And send the same old familiar gift, nothing exciting or new.
I know it's fun to open a package, tied with ribbons and bows
But what to buy with two dollars? Gee wiz, goodness knows?
So, add a few more birthday dollars and to your own delight
You can buy something nice that will suit you just right!*

I shampooed my hair this morning. I just had to regardless of the cough, but it is better this morning, I'm happy to report. I phoned Florence Marsh at noon time to find out if the Slaters had returned with John's truck. She said she'd phone me when they arrived. The weather report says they've had heavy rains up north. I surely hope our folks made the trip all right. I'm anxious to hear about it from Slaters. I'm sure Mary will be happy to see Slaters

come home. She is taking care of their little children; she had to miss her school today. Florence Marsh wasn't feeling very well, she said she felt chilly. Oh dear, I do hope she isn't coming down with the dreadful flu virus. This evening Florence Marsh phoned and she had Rae Slater talk to me. They arrived there about 7:30 this evening. They left



Penngrove about nine this morning. She said they arrived in Penngrove about 10 p.m. Sunday night. It took longer to go up north because of the big load of furniture and John's truck kept heating up. They had a time finding a garage open on Sunday to clean out the radiator, but Rae said they had a lot of fun and enjoyed the trip. It rained a lot both going and coming back. She said the furniture kept dry under the tarp. Donna drove the little VW up north. Rae and Kathy were with her. Rex, Harvey, and John were in the truck with the trailer. They had to unload the truck on Sunday night. They stored the furniture in the big garage under Rex's apartment. I told Rae I had tried to phone her house in Baldy Village but got no answer. She said Mrs. Boehm was going to take the children to her house so Mary could go to school this morning. I was relieved to learn this news. Rae had arranged for this before she left Mt. Baldy. Daddy and I are both very happy to know the Slaters are back and all is well with our children up north.

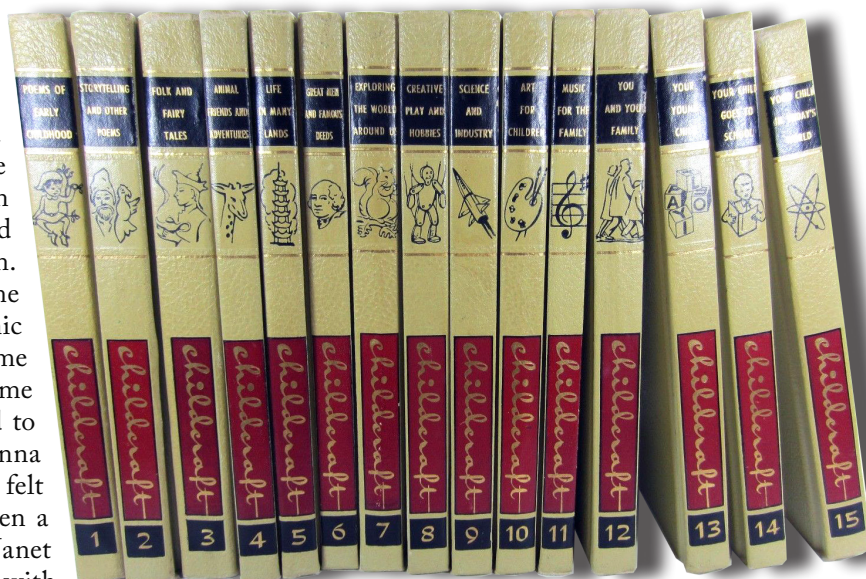
February 9, Tuesday

It was a very lovely sunny morning. I went to Relief Society with Bonna Gordon. I quilted most of the time. We had a demonstration on fire extinguishers and the best way to prevent fires, given by the fire captain, Glen Clawson. The luncheon was good, but I didn't feel hungry. I can't seem to get back to normal. I was really tired when I got home today. I went to bed for an hour. Some of the sisters tied Sr. Washburn's quilt today, but I'd rather quilt. We are doing a beautiful appliqued quilt now. I phoned Florence Marsh and I was happy to learn she is okay. She thought she was coming down with the flu on Sunday. She said Annie and Isabel T. came to her house this afternoon. Isabel is making Florence's drapes. She came to measure for them. We received a cute comic valentine from Janet this morning. Lou took me up on the avenue this afternoon when he came from work. I bought some valentines to send to our grandchildren and a few friends and Donna and Rex. There was a cold breeze outside. It felt like snow in the mountains. It surely has been a pretty day, so nice after the rain of yesterday. Janet invited us to come up to San Jose and visit with them, she even said we could stay at Shattucks' lovely beach house for a few days, isn't that nice? It sounds like fun, but unless I feel a lot better, I'll not be going on any trip, that's for sure. Oh, I owe a lot of letters; I must get busy and answer some of them. My sweet friend, Margaret Waugaman insisted on me quitting the quilting this afternoon. She said she'd been watching me and I looked worn out. She took my needle and thread away and said, "You go away from this quilt and rest." She is a darling. I was glad to go to bed this night and oh so thankful that dreadful cough has left me. I can sleep without being propped up in bed, a wonderful blessing.

February 10, Wednesday

Today is my sister Annie's birthday. Dolores Jones had a baby boy, (see February 12). We had clouds and sunshine

and a strong cold wind today; sometimes it looked like it would rain and in a few minutes the sky was bright and sunny again. My washing dried and I was able to iron the few pieces I had to iron. I spent most of the day answering letters; I sent them in with a valentine card. I wrote to Janet, Joan, Ethel Newbold, Violet, Eloise B., and Donna. I sent valentines to all of our grandchildren and great grandchildren with a few dimes and some gum in some, a \$1.00 bill in Mary's, Joan's, Janet's, and Donna's. I walked to the corner mailbox with my valentines. Gee, that darn wind was cold, I was glad to have my big coat on. After dinner this evening and Lou's hour nap, we went over to Andersens' to wish Annie a happy birthday. All of the sisters sent her cards with \$2.00 in; she says she'll use it to help buy her special built shoes; the doctor gave her a prescription to get them. They'll cost over \$20.00. Annie's poor feet are in awful condition, crippled from arthritis. Beverly gave her mom \$10.00. Dale and Annie and baby Marilyn were at Andersens' and Aunt Lorene came to dinner. We enjoyed a nice visit with them. That baby is surely a doll. I played with her. Beverly showed us some colored slides she took of us at Christmas time. They were real good. Dale showed us some of the beautiful books he sells. P.S. I believe the books were called Child Craft, which Dale had tonight. Our ward teachers came before we left for Andersens' tonight.



Dale is selling Childcraft books.

February 11, Thursday

It was a lovely clear morning. I defrosted the refrigerator first thing; I put Lou's lunch up last night. He got his own breakfast, precious man. We received a nice letter from Lydia. She said she was delighted to have sweet Joan and her nice husband and cutie pie Lorri come to see them last Tuesday night. They had a real nice visit for about two hours. She thinks Joan looks a lot like their Mickey. I can see it also, I've told Joan that many times. Last Friday Owen and Lydia had a delicious sirloin tip roast supper with all the trimmings. They were with Frank and Vivian and Harriet and Elsie. Lydia said they went right from work, but she didn't say where they went, to a restaurant or someone's home? Anyway, I'm glad they enjoyed the dinner. Lydia sent Jim's new address;

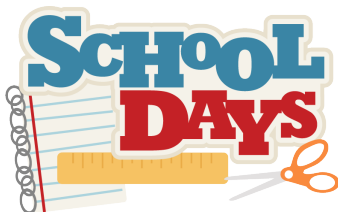
he is moved around so much in the Mexican Mission. Nora Williamson phoned to say she'd come for me at 2 p.m. to do our Relief Society visiting teaching. I hope we hear from Donna tomorrow. My little mailbox has taken on a very important significance now that Donna has put that many miles between us. Daddy phoned from the shop to see if we'd heard from her, but not yet. We found only two of our six ladies home today, so Nora and I got through early. A neighbor lady told us that Linda McBride was in the hospital with a baby boy born this morning. We were glad to know the baby is here. Linda was weary of waiting. She'd gone overtime. It's their first child; they're a nice young couple. I fried a chicken for our dinner tonight. It was a good dinner and a happy feeling to be up and doing again. My poor Lou was tired this evening. He went to bed for a couple of hours after eating dinner.

February 12, Friday

Happy birthday Mr. Lincoln, wherever you are! I received a letter and valentine from Violet today. Nora Williamson is happy because her parents are visiting her next week from Farmington, Utah, or is it Centerville? He is 87 and she is a year or two younger. Beverly phoned me last night to tell me that Dody Jones had a baby boy born February 10. Aunt Sue had phoned her; we got the news from Uncle Otto in Cedar City. Ray H. phoned him to ask about hunting this weekend in Utah. He told about the new grandson, isn't that something? I phoned Yvonne to ask her why they were keeping it a secret. She laughed when she heard we'd learned about it from Utah. She said she tried to phone Aunt Annie yesterday, but got no answer. Violet is leaving on the bus Thursday night and will arrive this morning at 6 a.m. Yvonne is going to meet the bus. Well, I'm glad the little boy has arrived okay anyway. Dody is in the Huntington Hospital. I phoned the Dixie Beauty Shop and made an appointment to have the front of my hair permanent waved. It took just two hours as I had shampooed it. (The back isn't curled.) I had it in a French roll. She charged me \$7.50. A year and a half ago, she did it for \$6.00 and she shampooed it, too, inflation, eh? Well, I'm going to enjoy the curl anyway. I told Lou it was my valentine that I bought with the money I'd saved for his birthday gift, which I couldn't buy because we were both too ill to go shopping. He laughed and said, "good," isn't he precious? A nice long letter came from Donna this morning. She told about their grief with Marshes' truck, until they could find a garage open in Castaic at 7:30 a.m. [Castaic is 77 miles from Baldy on today's freeways.] The man cleaned out the radiator. The water hose busted before they even got to Marshes' so they were slowed



Penngrove School photo from trip to Northern California that Mary and Kathy took in 2014. This is the school that Kathy attended in 1960, where Donna could see the playground from their upstairs apartment.



up a lot. Well, they managed to squeeze everything in that Saturday; the religious discussion was at Slaters' not Boehms'. Mary's friend Linda and boy friend Jon wanted Rex to answer some questions about the Gospel of Jesus Christ. At night it was the Green and Gold Ball, where Mary was presented. Rex had to shower and get dressed at Blacks' home for this occasion. Mary looked lovely in her coral pink gown. The theme was Oriental, a garden type archway made with pastel colored flowers. Each girl had a beautiful Japanese fan to hold made of gold and ebony. The bishop of each ward presented the girls, told who their parents were, and what their activities were and etcetera. Each girl was given a beautiful artificial flower with a long stem; a sparkling tiara crown was placed on each girl's head. It was all very lovely. Rex stepped up to her, escorted her to the dance floor and danced a lovely waltz with her, as did all the other girl's fathers. Rex and Donna had to hurry back to Mt. Baldy to finish the packing of the trailer. He couldn't get everything on it and had to leave a few things in the garage. It cost Rex \$25.00 to buy a big canvas to cover the furniture on the truck, but it was a good thing he had it as they ran into a lot of rain on the trip up north. John is enrolled in his school and seminary, but Kathy caught cold and has a bad cough, so she hasn't been to school yet. Her school is near their house. Donna can see the children playing from her kitchen window. It's right back of them. Donna has put two mustard plasters on Kathy. I surely hope the little dear is better now. Donna says the rolling hills around them are picturesque and green. She can see the cattle grazing on them from her apartment. Lou had some severe chest pains at work this afternoon. He didn't have his heart tablets with him. He rested after dinner. Rex had to have an abscessed tooth pulled out on Monday, the poor man, with all of his other troubles. I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh.

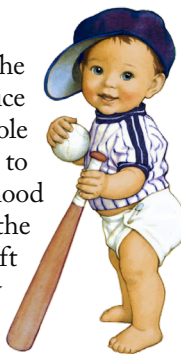
February 13, Saturday

Lou and I went over to Dale Andersen's this morning about 11:30. Dale had been working at church, doing a cleaning job. The members take turns doing the clean up job and care in their ward. We have two good men on the job every day in our ward. Dale and Lou figured out our income tax papers, but they couldn't get as much return as Lon Timpson gets, so Dale wanted Uncle Lou to go to Lon and see what he did about it this year, just for curiosity. Anyway we had fun, I played with their adorable baby Marilyn while Mama Annie put her hair up and hung out the baby's wash. We all went to Bob's eating place near Dale's and had lunch. We were surprised to see Beverly come in; she had ordered some Bob's hamburger sandwiches to take out. Her mom and dad were in the car outside. They were on their way to Van Nuys to take some valentines to Glen's family. We took Dale and Annie and baby home after talking to the Andersens. Lou stopped in Lon's office, not far from Dale's home. Lon went over Lou's papers. He could only save him \$5.00 more than Dale could so it wasn't worth it because he paid Lon \$8.00. We went back to Dale's and had a good laugh over it. Lou forced Dale to take \$3.00 because he had wasted about two hours on the crazy papers. But we did have fun anyway. We stopped in Highland Park to see John and Florence Marsh. Florence Oates was there eating a little snack with them. She took little Mitchel home with her to give Grandma and Grandpa a rest. Elaine and Tink and baby Lisa are in Arizona visiting with Diane and Phil and baby. I walked to the corner store with Florence to get some chicken breasts; she is cooking them for dinner tomorrow. Florence and Ernie Oates are coming to dinner there. Joan sent a letter to Grandma Marsh in care of the Oateses, because she didn't have their new address. Florence Oates read it to her mother and me over the phone. We enjoyed hearing Lawrence Welk's show on TV and then we came home. We stopped in Chile-ville for a sandwich. Florence wanted to fix something for us to eat, but we wouldn't let her. P.S. I bought a box of peanut brittle while waiting for Lon T. to fix Lou's papers in Eagle Rock. It is good, \$1.00 a box. It is made of brown sugar and is easy to bite off. I gave it to Lou with a valentine. He gave me \$2.00 to spend for fun, nice, eh?



February 14, Sunday

Dolores and baby boy came home from the Huntington Hospital this morning. It was a nice sunny morning. I wore my gray dress and fur stole to Sunday School. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. Lou took Cliff M. to priesthood earlier. We had three adult classes meet in the chapel to hear two recordings; one by Ezra Taft Benson and the other by Mark E. Petersen. They were both telling of the danger to our youth in these days, pleading with the parents to watch more carefully the dates and the hours they keep. I surely enjoyed both excellent talks. It almost makes one glad they are not raising young folks now. Lou and I bought a few things from the market on our way home from Sunday School. I broiled the New York steaks for our dinner. They



were delicious. One was enough, we have one left over but it'll be good sliced for sandwiches or something. Lou rested all afternoon. I wrote and read until time to go to church. We took the Manloves to church. It was a very nice meeting put on by the "Ward Board of Education" or seminary. The music and talks were by young seminary students. Remarks were by Harry Howard, their instructor, and by Bishop Eric Smith, board member, and by Loraine Major, board member, and Claron Oakley, board member. Fourteen young people took part. Lou and the Manloves said it was a little too long. I didn't notice it, because they were all good talks.

February 15, Monday

Lou brought this ballpoint pencil [*it was a pen*] home from work. He told me to try it out, so here goes. Bill Schroeder bought three dozen of them. They have Deluxe Venetian Blind Company and the address printed on them. The ballpoint pen or pencils have never worked very well for me, but so far so good. Bill received a nice wristwatch for buying the pencils. I felt fine today; I did the washing and the ironing. I rested an hour before time to get dinner ready. Lou felt better today, too. He rested an hour after dinner and then he and Br. Arnold Stephens went out to do their ward teaching. I studied my literature lesson for Relief Society tomorrow on "Byrd and Crevecoeur." Our neighbor's swimming pool is an awful sight, it looks like a slew of infected, foul, stagnant water. I'm afraid the hundreds of little bugs or nats (insects) we have flying in our yard, are breeding in that stagnate water. The Edgecombs are concerned about it also, but we do not want to cause trouble for the Maases', oh, I wish they'd clean it up. I'm sure it isn't a healthy condition for any neighborhood. The little nats come in on our clothes, so I have them in the house, too, darn it. Ruby Hodges phoned this afternoon. We had a nice visit. She was down with the flu at Pearl's house for about nine days, but she is better now, all but for an ache in her face. She had this same trouble about ten years ago. She says it's very painful at times. It seems to settle in her jaws. It

seems that most everyone has a cross of some kind to carry; yet we are blessed indeed. P.S. I can't use the pencil Lou gave me, but this Papermate pen is excellent. I finished up with it. [*About half the page was written with blue ink and the rest was with black ink.*]

February 16, Tuesday

This morning's mail brought a postcard from Mary. She thanked me for the valentine and the dollar. She says if it is okay with us, she'd like to bring her girl friend Jayne Vizeo this next weekend for a visit with us. Stanley Beal will bring the girls to Pasadena on Friday night about 7:30 o'clock. I sent a postcard to Mary telling her we'll be happy to have them and we'll take them back to Upland on Sunday. Mary hasn't heard from her parents since they moved up north. I told her I was sure she'd have a letter from them soon. Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. I opened our meeting with prayer and asked the Lord to bless Hilda Botting. She was operated on this morning for a tumor. We are all hoping it isn't malignant. We were all so happy to see Sr. Louise Willard out to Relief Society after her serious operation and long illness. She looks fine, she

is our organist, and she played today. Sr. Alyce Brandley did a beautiful job of the literature lesson. Julie Oakley and Sr. Neilson assisted with readings. Dear little Sr. Clark asked me if I'd give part of her Social Science lesson next week. I was so sorry to tell her I didn't feel up to it. This enlarged heart condition gives me trouble when I get excited, which I always do when I have a part of the lesson to give. The last time I did take part, the pain was severe, and it scares me. I phoned Violet at Dolores's this afternoon. They are getting along fine. The new infant is a good sleeper, seldom cries. I'm anxious to see him. His name is Richard Duane Jones, a nice name, eh? Bevan's brother Richard and his wife are in California from Phoenix for a few weeks while Richard takes a course of training. They're staying in the little upstairs apartment. She is expecting a baby this spring.



Bette and Ray adopt a baby girl.

February 17, Wednesday

Jenny and Jack Jones will have four new grandchildren in 1960. Their three sons will become fathers again, and their daughter, Marilyn, will become a mother for the first time this spring. I'm glad Dolores has delivered her infant and is getting along fine. We received a nice letter from Donna this morning. She thanked us for the valentines and enclosures, (gum and a little money). John's boyfriend, Lee Soares, an LDS boy, went hunting on Lincoln's birthday. Lee had a new gun; they tramped around in the mud and had fun. Next week Donna says they are moving into a little unfurnished house. It has a stove and ice box. That is all she said about the place. Kathy likes her school; she comes home to a hot lunch. I wonder if she'll be near her school when they move? She went to a valentine party on Saturday with Valerie Terribilini, 10 years old, and had a wonderful time. She came home with a balloon and candy hearts and valentines. Donna says it's very beautiful there now; the hills are all green. Pat Terribilini is 7 years old; she and Kathy play together a lot. Sunday was a busy day for Rex; he had an eight o'clock meeting, then priesthood, Sunday School, bishop's meeting at three o'clock, sacrament meeting and a fireside. Donna played for the singing in Sunday School and sacrament meeting. Rex conducted the evening meeting. The seminary class put on the program. The bishop asked Rex to say a few words on the program as he, the bishop, had made all the announcements earlier. Rex conducted the discussion at the fireside in the bishop's home later. They listened to a recording by Apostle Kimball, with wonderful counsel to the young people of the church. Donna misses her sweet Mary so much, but is very thankful for Mary's testimony and sweet spirit. Rex's stake is having a temple excursion the last of March. They hope to come down for it. They want us to go to the temple that day also and it sounds wonderful to me. Donna says they'll get a phone when they move in the other house. I washed windows inside and hosed them off outside today. Things look brighter now. Rex has had a dreadful time with pain in

his jaw since having that abscessed tooth out. I surely hope he feels better soon. I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh. She called me later and read the one she got from Donna. The house they are moving into is on the same property, but on the ground floor. The apartment they are in now is up over the garage. The house has two bedrooms. Donna wants me to fly up north next month with the Marshes, when they come up to visit Ruth. She says she'll meet the plane. I'll not be flying up now, maybe some day, eh? Sue phoned tonight with the exciting news that Bette and Ray have a baby girl. It was very unexpected, but the family is all thrilled about it. The bishop's wife heard about this baby girl for adoption. She knew Bette wanted a girl so she called her and told her about the baby. By 3:30 today Bette had the baby home. They'd seen their lawyer and taken care of everything like for the adoption of the three little boys. Grama Sue says she is a darling baby with a pretty face, large eyes, and lots of dark hair. I can hardly wait to see her. I'm so happy for Bette and family. Sue asked me to phone Annie, Lorene, and Violet. Andersens and Lorene were out, but Violet and Dody were happy with the news, Violet said Andersens might be at Yvonne's, as they were going there, and Lorene may be with them.

February 18, Thursday

Violet said she'd phone Yvonne last night and told her about Bette's baby girl. I phoned Annie this morning; she was delighted about Bette and Ray's baby girl. They had left Yvonne's house before Violet called there, so they learned the exciting news when they arrived at Dody's home. I'm still excited over this new baby girl. It was so unexpected. Lorene was with the Andersens last night. Annie says the Marshes' drapes are going to be hung this morning. Isabel T. made them. The installation man will hang them. It is Annie's club day at Leona Thomson's home. Florence Marsh belongs, also. (Have fun, ladies.) Annie said she'd phone Sue and congratulate them. She wanted to tell Sue that the Deseret Industries has very nice diapers there, the best Curity diapers. (If I haven't spelled Curity right, correct it, my charming typist.) This pen is very good for writing small. It's a Papermate, but it will not erase well, so you better make less mistakes Grama! My thoughts are far ahead of my writing, so the mistakes come. I vacuumed the rooms today and made some lamb stew. We enjoyed the lamb for a change. Pearl and Pawnee Redborg came to see us this evening. They'd been to the Crown Cafeteria for dinner. We had a nice visit with them. They went to visit Ruby. Pearl was going to give Ruby a vitamin B shot to help relieve a pain Ruby has in her face. They left here to go to Ruby's. Annette's twin sister, Dennie, had to go to Texas to renew her Mexican Visa. She phoned to Oakeses' and talked to them and Annette and Dale at Oakeses'. Dale and Annie ate chicken dinner at the Oakeses' to be there when Dennie called on Wednesday night.

February 19, Friday

It has been a lovely clear day. This morning's mail brought a letter from Joan and one from Donna. Lon Timpson sent Lou's income tax papers in a big envelope for mailing. We also received an announcement of the birth of Richard Duane Jones, infant son of Dolores and Bevan Jones. It is a most clever, unique announcement. "The Jones Manufacturing Company, San Gabriel, California." It surely is cute; it has a picture of the infant in the center of the document. I'll put it in my scrapbook. Joan is tired of the snow and slush and is anxiously waiting for spring. Miller took her out to dinner and a show for Valentines. His cute card said, "What's with this hearts and flowers stuff? Ain't being married to me enough?" Lorri liked the valentine I sent her, she says "Oh pretty," when she looks at it, the cutie. Joan says she is saying a lot of words now. I'd surely love to see her and her mom. Joan and Miller plan on going to Colorado Springs in a couple of weeks, over the weekend. The Gardners have remodeled their home; they want the kids to come home and see it. Miller's brother Quinn will go with them. He is attending BYU. Joan was happy to receive a nice long letter from her mother and hear all the news about the move up north. Joan bought some material and made two pair of slacks for Lorri. She says she looks cute in them. She bought two little shirts to wear with the slacks. I'm glad Joan can sew well; it helps a lot. Donna was happy to hear about Dolores's baby boy. She'd had a nice letter from Mary. She was expecting to hear from Janet and Joan as she'd written them each a nice long letter. Joan sent Mary some of her woolen skirts and etcetera. Things she can't wear now because of her pregnancy. Mary was delighted to get them. Donna says the weather has been beautiful up north all week. Kathy likes her school and enjoys playing with the two Terribilini girls. Kathy asked her mother when they'd see Grama Elvie again. Then she said, "It's no fun without Grama." God bless her. It isn't much fun for me without my little Marsh family either. Poor Rex surely has had a dreadful time with his teeth. He had to have a second tooth pulled, because of abscess. The dentist sent him to a specialist or oral surgeon. He had some stitches after the operation. The dreadful pain has gone, but his face is swollen and discolored. Donna wrote Wednesday morning. She was taking care of Mrs. Terribilini's five-month-old baby while Virginia had a permanent wave on Wednesday. I talked to my sister Annie via phone this morning. She was taking care of little Marilyn while Annette had a permanent wave. Annie held the receiver to the baby's ear and had me talk to her. She says it's so cute how she opens her eyes, round and wide and listens. **This Papermate pen is wonderful for small writing in the diary.** I made a Jello fruit salad and a tapioca cream pudding this morning. Vice President Richard Nixon came 3,000 miles from Washington D.C. to make the 15 word speech

that set in motion the Olympic games today. The Squaw Valley Winter Olympics got underway today at 1:30 p.m. From London comes the headline that Queen Elizabeth II is expecting her royal infant any time now. The palace gates are crowded with anxious Englishmen and women, waiting to hear that the royal prince or princess has arrived. Our girls arrived this evening with their friends Stanley Beal and Bill Craig at 7 p.m. Mary and Jaynie Vizio left their overnight cases here and then the four happy young people went to Bob's eating place near us for a Big Boy hamburger and ice cream. I offered to fix them something to eat, but it was more fun to go to Bob's. It is nice to have these happy eager young folks in our home. Tonight's paper said that Governor Brown gave Caryl Chessman a 60 day stay or reprieve. He was scheduled to die in the gas chamber at 10 this morning. He has had several reprieves since he was condemned to death 12 years ago as a perverted sex kidnapper. Queen Elizabeth II "gave birth to a son today; England rejoices."



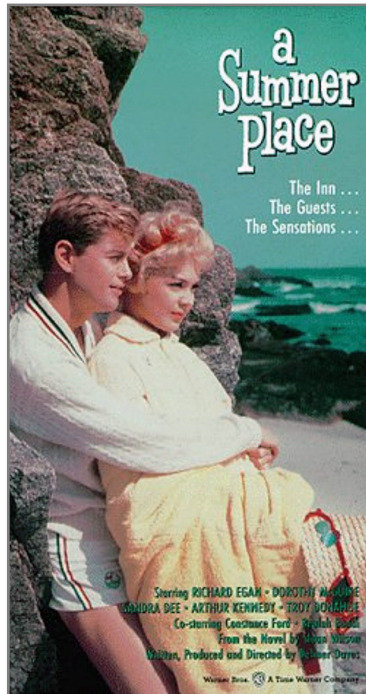
"What's with this hearts and flowers stuff?
Ain't being married to me enough?"
—Miller Gardner 1960

Donna called, Wed. night
Caryl Chessman is scheduled for gas chamber
10:00 clock this a.m.
50th Day—316 days to follow
It's been a lovely clear day—this morning's mail brought a letter from Joan & one from Donna. Lon Timpson sent Lou's income tax papers in a big envelope for mailing—we also received an announcement of the birth of Richard Duane Jones, infant son of Dolores & Bevan Jones. It is the cleverest, most unique announcement. The Jones manufacturing Co. San Gabriel, Calif. It surely is cute, it has a picture of the infant in center of the document. I'll put it in my scrap book—Joan is tired of snow & slush, is anxiously waiting for spring, Miller took her out to dinner and a show for Valentines, his cute card said, "What's with this hearts and flowers stuff? Ain't being married to me enough?" Lorri liked the valentine I sent her, she says "Oh pretty," when she looks at it (cutie) Joan says she is saying a lot of words now—I'd surely love to see her & her Mom—Joan & Miller plan on going to Colorado Springs in a couple of weeks, over the weekend. The Gardners have remodeled their home, they want the kids to come home and see it. Miller's brother Quinn will go with them, he is attending the B. Y. U. school—Joan was happy to receive a nice long letter from her mother and hear all the news about the move up north—Joan bought some material and made 2 pair of slacks for Lorri, she says she looks cute in them & she bought two little shirts to wear with the slacks—I'm glad Joan can sew well & it helps a lot—Donna was happy to hear about Dolores' baby boy—she'd had a nice letter from Mary, she was expecting to hear from Janet and Joan as she'd written them each a nice long letter. Joan sent Mary some of her woolen skirts & etc., things she can't wear now, because of pregnancy, Mary was delighted to get them—Donna says the weather has been beautiful up north all week. Kathy likes her school, and enjoys playing with the two Terribilini girls—Kathy asked her mother when they'd see Grama Elvie again for she said "It's no fun without Grama." (God bless her) It isn't much fun for me without my little Marsh family either—Poor Rex surely had a dreadful time with his teeth, he had to have a second tooth pulled, because of abscess, the dentist sent him to a specialist (oral surgeon) he had some stitches after the operation, the dreadful pain has gone, but his face is swollen & discolored—Donna wrote Wed. a.m., she was taking care of Mrs. Terribilini's 5-month-old baby, while Virginia had a permanent wave, Wed. 11:00 clock—I talked to sister Annie via phone, this a.m., she was taking care of little Marilyn, while her mother, Annette, had a permanent wave—Annie held the receiver to baby's ear & had me talk to her, she says it's so cute how she opens her eyes, round & wide, & listens—This Papermate pen is wonderful for small writing in the diary—I made a Jello fruit salad and a tapioca cream pudding this a.m. Vice president Richard Nixon came 3,000 miles from Washington D.C. to make the 15 word speech that set in motion the Olympic games today—From London comes headlining that Queen Elizabeth II is expecting for royal infant any time now, the Palace gates are crowded with anxious Englishmen & women, waiting to hear that the royal prince or princess has arrived—Our girls arrived this evening with their friends Stanley Beal and Bill Craig, at 7:00 p.m. Mary and Jaynie Vizio left their overnight cases here, then the four happy

Elvie writes, "This Papermate pen is wonderful for small writing in the diary."
A note from our typist Mary Marsh Tibbets: "Oh Kathy, she is really writing smaller. It is really hard. I turn each page and just wince!"

February 20, Saturday

We mailed an anniversary card to Lillian and Jack Keller. They were married on Washington's Birthday about 44 years ago. Lou and I got up at 7 a.m. He took the car to have it greased. The girls, Mary and Jayne Vizio, slept in the twin beds. I slept on our couch bed. It's a lovely sunny morning. The girls got their own breakfast. We all went to Highland Park as soon as Grampa came about ten o'clock. Mother Marsh had already done a big ironing. Lou got busy on the front door. He made it fit by taking out the old piece of wood, putting in a new piece and also a piece where the lock was. I don't know what the strip is called; anyway the door fits fine now. Lou put up a window shade in the front bedroom and the new medicine cabinet in the bathroom. Florence cooked a lovely fried chicken dinner for us. The girls and I walked over on York Boulevard near Marshes' to a baby shop. I bought a little yellow and white sweater and cap and socks. It is for Dody's baby boy. Then I bought a pink sweater set, bonnet, and booties to give to Bette Haddock's baby girl. The clerk gift-wrapped them for me. They were \$3.50 a piece, plus tax. We came home at 1:45 because Ruby said her Jap gardener was coming at 2 p.m. to talk to Lou about taking care of our yard. He didn't show up. I basted up two hems in Mary's skirts and pressed them. Joan sent them to Mary; they were too long. The girls watched TV after mowing our lawns. Lou made a tool on a long handle to dig out the dandelions. He got a big pile of them in a short time, smart man, eh? I cooked hamburger patties while watching a play. Lou and I ate at the kitchen table; the girls wanted to see a movie, "A Summer Place." It was in the San Gabriel Theater and started at 6:30 p.m. We took them to the show and then we went to Joneses' to give Dody's baby the sweater set gift. Tiny Richard Duane is a darling baby. They're all crazy about him and I can't blame them. He's a lovely baby. We came home and waited for time to go for the girls at 10:44. Mary phoned before 9 p.m. She said they were ready to come home. They'd seen the feature play and wanted to come home. We went for them. Mary wasn't feeling well; her throat was hurting. I'm concerned about her. I swabbed her throat (or had her do it) last night and again tonight. I rubbed the outside with BenGay both nights. Rae Slater gave her a shot of penicillin the other day for this tonsillitis. Mary seems to feel worse at nights. I guess she should have her tonsils out. I'm a worried Grama! P.S. Florence Marsh gave Mary a pair of red satin house slippers that Rex and Donna gave her and a little wooden elephant that Rex had made in school. Mary forgot to bring them home and she felt badly. She loved the little elephant and wanted to keep it. The slippers fit me so she said I could have them.



February 21, Sunday

Lou and the girls got their own breakfasts; I was free to prepare the dinner. Mary felt better this morning for which I'm thankful. Lou went to priesthood and then came back for us for Sunday School. Oh dear, my nice Papermate pen ran out of ink filler. I'll finish with Lou's ballpoint pen; it isn't as easy to write with. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. I enjoyed Br. William Ashton's class very much. Mary took Jayne into Br. Robert Ashby's class and he had, of all things, a discussion on the Catholic religion. Mary's friend Jayne Vizio is a devout Catholic. Mary was embarrassed and Jayne a bit upset. Nothing mean was said about the Catholics, but just comparing "truth and error," as seen by the LDS Church. Jayne is a very nice girl; she said she'd go to her catholic mass this evening, I guess to atone for being in our church this morning. Well, we all enjoyed our baked dinner. It was done nice and brown, (beef roast, potatoes, onions, and carrots) and we had corn and tomatoes, fruit Jello salad, creamed tapioca pudding, and chocolate cookies. The girls wanted to go to Upland after dinner. Jayne's sister was home from a trip; she is an airline stewardess. Mary wanted to go to church with the Blacks. Mrs. Lillian Black took me through her lovely new home. Jayne's sister came to Blacks' for her. Janie Black showed me her pretty new formal gown. Lou and I went to Kenny and Shirley's home after we left Blacks', but no one was home. Lou left a note. I think they may have gone to Burbank to see the new baby girl at Haddocks' house. I'm anxious to see her myself. Lou was too tired when we got home from Upland to go to church. In fact, I was real tired myself. We were both resting on our beds when a Special Delivery letter came from Donna, from Penggrove. It was exciting. I was almost afraid to open it, but no bad news was in it. Donna and Rex had found a house they thought they'd like to buy. She was asking us about it and a loan, until they can sell the Mt. Baldy house. It was such a good buy. It has three large bedrooms, a large bathroom, a half bath with shower and toilet, a nice big kitchen, and front room. There is one little room built near the house. (??) It has a floor furnace with a thermostat. The place isn't far from where they are living now. The owner lives in Petaluma and is asking only \$10,000 for it, \$1,000 down and \$90.00 per month. Lou and I talked it over and then we decided it was a real good buy, so Lou wrote to Donna and told her it sounded like a bargain. He wrote a check for \$250 so they could get the place in escrow and then he was going to see what he could do about the down payment. I wrote to Donna telling about Mary and Jayne's visit with us. I was writing when the phone rang, it was Donna. She said she and Rex had thought it over and decided they were being lead by their hearts and not their heads so she asked Daddy to disregard her letter for a loan. She said they'd move into the little two-bedroom house and wait until they can sell the Mt. Baldy house before running into more debt. They pay \$25.00 per month for Mary's board and \$25.00 on the Baldy place, plus the car payments and etcetera. So the little house will be better for now. I guess they're wise to do it this way, but I know how much they need a larger place. It was real exciting for a while this evening anyway.

February 22, Monday

Happy Birthday Mr. Washington, wherever you are! It was good to hear Donna's voice over the phone last night. Oh, how I do miss her and the family. I did a large washing because of extra sheets and pillowslips. It was a lovely sunny day. They dried in a short time. I brought them in and ironed the pieces that needed ironing. Lou had some tuning up done to our car today; he left it at the garage in town and rode the bus to his work. The job cost \$11.00. The man did something to take the little shaking out of it; he put in new spark plugs, too. Lou has been alone at the Venetian blind shop all day. Bill S. and his wife, May, took their nephew to San Diego or Las Vegas. I've forgotten which one that Lou said. Anyway, they've had a weekend holiday somewhere. I hope Lillian and Jack received our anniversary card and are enjoying their day. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon, Melba Kunz and Helen Palmer. I was so sorry to learn that little Sr. Judith Haslam is ill with kidney trouble. She got a bad burn from boiling water a week ago, also. She came here last month with Melba K. Melba left her pocketbook here and had to come back for it later today. It has turned colder this evening. The burning Yule log felt very good. Lou and I enjoyed our nice little home. I read from my 1951-typed diary to him, about our trip with the Andersens and Sue. It was fun going over our trip again.

February 23, Tuesday

It was a pretty sunny morning. Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. We had a very interesting Social Science lesson, given by a sweet young sister, a Sr. Clark. I do not know her first name, but she is an excellent teacher. The title of the lesson was "The Individual and Religious Maturity." Geneva McMahon, Virginia Kunz, and Luella?, gave small readings on the subject. Erma Rosen brought me as far as the post office. Bonna had a meeting after Relief Society. I bought stamps and postcards, and then went to Brown's Stationery Store and bought a Papermate pen for \$1.79. They didn't have a Papermate refill for my pen. I let her put a micro point refill in it, but I'm sorry, because it will not write small for me like this Papermate writes, in fact the Papermate is the only ball point I can use I guess. I was ready for Relief Society this morning, waiting for Bonna, when Tillie Mosley phoned. She said Sr. Stead had been to see her and told about me sending her a valentine and letter. Tillie wanted me to know how happy it made her dear friend Mary Stead. I told her that Mary Stead had phoned me last week and said how pleased she was with my valentine and note. It was so little to do; yet it made that dear old soul so happy. I'm thankful I did think to write to her. Mary Stead is in

her eighties now. It is strange what a little thing it takes to brighten some dear soul's life, eh? I bought a tablet of writing paper in Browns for 39¢. I could have done better in the 15¢ Store and gotten it for 25¢, I'm sure, but I wasn't there. President Eisenhower boarded a plane in Puerto Rico for his flight to Brazil today. He and President Juscelino Kubitschek of Brazil pledged their joint determination to help develop great prosperity and harmony for all people. It is an interesting world we live in, eh? I weeded the garden along our drive way and fence this afternoon. I used the new tool Lou fixed on a long handle. It saves me getting down on my knees. It works very well, but I'm fatigued tonight. Any extra activity tells on me.

February 24, Wednesday

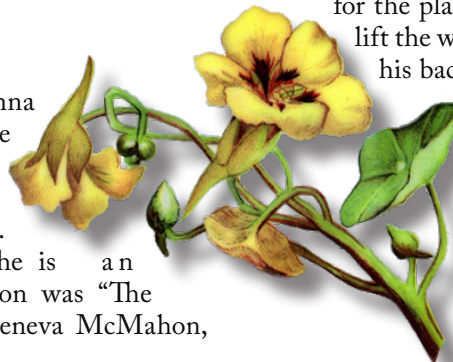
I received a nice long letter from Donna today. They were moving their belongings from the upstairs apartment to the little house across a field on the ground floor. This was on Monday the 22nd. It was a holiday for John, Rex, and Kathy. Donna is going to have the phone put in this house. They'll need a bed for Kathy and a kitchen table and chairs. Mrs. Terribilini is going to let them use the bed Kathy has been sleeping in until they can get her one. Donna says she'll use the card table to eat from until she can get her set from down here. Donna is going to try to make the curtains

for the place. Rex had more bad luck. He helped to lift the washer off of Joe Terribilini's truck and hurt

his back. A Br. Johnson called another man and with John's help they got the big pieces all moved. Donna took Rex to the hot springs in Sonoma. They had been to a chiropractor in Petaluma, for a treatment. The doctor said Rex had something out of place in his back. He put it back in place. Donna and Kathy also enjoyed a swim in the warm sulfur water. They went

to Santa Rosa with Rex to have a tooth filled and the stitches taken out from the operation on his jaw last week. He had to go to the oral surgeon for that, so he had a busy George Washington's birthday. Poor Rex, I surely hope he'll get back to feeling well soon. The bishop treated the ward seminary class to the movie, Ben Hur, at \$2.00 each. John went to San Francisco with them to enjoy the movie. He goes to seminary, also. I talked to Beverly on the phone this afternoon, she said it's Annette's birthday today. She and Dale and baby Marilyn are coming to a fried chicken dinner at their house this evening. I wrote a letter to Joan and mailed Elsie B. a friendship card with a note in it. After dinner I wrote to Donna. Florence Marsh phoned and said she has some

curtains Donna can have if she can use them. Florence can't use them in the new place. I phoned Andersens' to wish Annette a "Happy Birthday." I enjoyed our little home and TV with my Lou tonight as usual.



Kathy and calf in 1961. Penngrove home that the Marshes moved to in February 1960. It is across from the house in the background.

February 25, Thursday

It was cold and clear this morning. It was chilly yesterday all day, but I like that better than the hot weather. Of course we have to pay larger gas bills in this weather! My Yule log burns most of the day. Florence Marsh said she and John expect to fly up north on March 3 or 4, to be with Ruth and family on John's birthday March 5. The carpenter came last evening and put the new doors on Marshes' china cabinet. They are having a new door put on the back porch, too. They are fixing their little home up real nice. I'm happy for them. I answered Lydia Bailey's letter and wrote a letter to our missionary boy Jim Bailey. I walked to the post office for an airmail stamp for his letter. I'm caught up with my correspondence at long last, now I can relax and just watch my mailbox for letters, and I love to get them. It's a nice feeling to have them all answered again. I felt chilly this evening; Lou said it wasn't that cold. What is wrong with Grama Elvie? I ordered a new broom from the Fuller Brush man, for \$3.00 to be delivered March 5. P.S. News notes: Princess Margaret of Britain is engaged to marry Antony Armstrong Jones, the Royal Court's photographer. President Eisenhower and Argentine president Arturo Frondizi, will sign a friendship declaration at Bariloche, Argentina on February 28, three days from now. I'm using this space to record it today.

February 26, Friday

I was sick to my stomach most of the night and then the pains came in my bowels. I kept taking chills, so I got the electric heating pad, which helped some. It was a miserable night for me. I got up this morning to help Lou get off to work, but I was too ill to stay up. I had chills and blackout faint feelings. I got up a few hours later and tried to make Lou's bed but couldn't finish it, so I went back to bed and there I stayed, miserable me. Lou fixed a cup of pea soup for me this evening and it stayed down. Ruby Hodges came to see us about 4 p.m. but she didn't stay when she saw how I felt. She brought three nice big avocados from her tree, the sweet gal. I guess I have the intestinal flu. We received a nice little thank you card and note from Mary's friend Jayne Vizio. She said she had a wonderful visit with us last weekend. I was happy to read that Mary is feeling 100% better. Rae Slater gave her some shots; I guess penicillin? I surely hope she is rid of her sore throat for good. I had to stay in bed this evening. Sorry to leave Lou alone, he did what he could to help me feel comfortable.

February 27, Saturday

It was cool and overcast this morning. I'm feeling much better after a good night's rest, for which I'm very thankful.

Our neighbor, Mrs. Lawler and small daughter came this morning for the Heart Fund Drive. We gave her \$2.00. Lou went to our market for a few groceries. The new owners are remodeling the place. Oh, it is so much more convenient now since changing hands. It's called Crawford's Market now. I made a pan of beef stew, which tasted real good this cool day. Sue phoned for Donna's address. She said Bette's baby girl is very good and they all love her. She says she is a pretty infant. One of Bette's friends, in their ward, gave her a baby shower and she received a lot of lovely gifts for baby Susan. She has about 15 darling dresses already. I'm glad I got the sweater set. I'm anxious to get it out to her and see that precious baby girl. I studied my Relief Society Theology and Visiting Teacher's messages while Lou enjoyed his nap after lunch. He was a little restless today. It seemed that we should be going somewhere, but

Penngrove is too far! I was glad to stay home, out of the cold. Maybe I'll feel well enough to go to Burbank tomorrow. I must be okay to go near the baby. Ruby Hodges sent her little Japanese gardener over to talk to Lou. He is going to cut our lawns and take care of the place for \$10.00 a month. He'll come every Wednesday. I'm glad we will not have to worry about getting our lawns cut as we did last summer. He is surely a pleasant little guy.



Wedding portrait of Princess Margaret of Britain and Antony Armstrong Jones. He was the Royal Court's photographer.

February 28, Sunday

Lou got up at 7 a.m., cooked his own breakfast of sausage and eggs and toast. I ate later, after making beds, and dressing my hair. I had orange juice, warm milk, and Graham crackers. Lou phoned the Manloves and told them we'd take them to conference (Pasadena Stake Conference). We had a large attendance. It was a very fine session

this morning. I enjoyed all the speakers. Our presiding elder from Salt Lake City was Gordon Hinckley. He is noted for his splendid missionary work in the LDS church. He is an excellent speaker and has a cute sense of humor. The music was furnished by Joyce Summerhays's youth chorus. I can't recall the name they go by, but they did a beautiful job of it. It is very natural to have President Richard Summerhays conducting our conference. Of course we do miss President Hunter, who has been ordained an apostle. I spoke to his sweet wife, Clara, this morning. It was raining lightly when we came out of conference. Sharon Vandergrift was in conference with her boyfriend Sandy Perkins. She came over and talked to us before the meeting started. She looked so pretty. She is a sweet girl. She told us about Bette's baby shower and how darling the baby is and etcetera. I spoke to Helen Cannon Rowen after meeting. She didn't know me at first, but seemed real happy to see Lou and me again. She looked

lovely; she is a very attractive woman. Lou enjoyed his nap after helping me do the dishes. We enjoyed a nice drive in the rain this afternoon out to Burbank. There was very little traffic and Lou drove slowly. Bette was just going to open the baby's shower gifts to show her small sons what baby sister got, so I was delighted to get in on the fun. I've never seen so many darling little dresses. She must have 15 or 20 of them. I'm glad I got the sweater set. She only had one other set. I held the precious baby for a while. She is really a pretty little infant and a good baby, too. She has large dark eyes and lots of dark hair. I put the typed pages of my 1951 diary in Sue's folder. Sue fixed a nice lunch for the three of us in her little apartment. We had a real pleasant visit with Sue and family. It was raining when we drove back home, but we enjoyed it. Home sweet home again.



This is the youngest photo of Susan Haddock that is available for this diary. Below are some vintage baby girl dresses. Susan received 15 or 20 dresses at the baby shower.



February 29, Monday [Leap Year]

It rained all night and today. I'm glad because my lawns and gardens did need the rain. Florence Marsh phoned this morning and read Donna's letter. She told Florence she'd be happy to use the curtains. Florence said she could have the ones she couldn't use in this new place. Donna said they are all moved and about settled in the other place. She has the phone in now. Florence gave me the number. It is Swift 5-4866. Donna said they'd see John and Florence on March 5, John's birthday. Florence was going to Los Angeles today to pick up their plane tickets. Ruth and Dick paid for them. They'll leave Burbank airport on

Friday, March 4, at 3:15 p.m. and arrive in Oakland at 5:15, just two hours later. I phoned Dody's house and talked to Violet. The news from Joneses is that they have a new car. They turned in their '51 Chevy station wagon for a 1957 station wagon, another Chevrolet. It is gray and white. Yvonne is feeling better. She has had the flu and she had a miscarriage, too. She'd given a pint of blood without knowing she was pregnant, which may have caused her miscarriage. We're happy she is okay now anyway. Br. Manlove phoned to find out how we are feeling. He is a thoughtful person, eh? I received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold. She says they have winter weather with snow and more snow. (I like California.) She said Elsie Bailey

hasn't been very well, but she is feeling better. I'm glad to hear she is better. Ethel's grandson, Bruce, graduated from electronics school in Great Lakes and is now in the service. He is going to spend his next furlough with Ethel, or most of it. I talked to Beverly. She hasn't been called back to her job at Cannon's yet. We had our visit via phone. Lou

phoned to see if we had a letter from Donna, but not today, Daddy dear. I read Ethel's letter to him. I phoned Lorene this evening. I was sorry to learn she'd had such a painful experience with an infection in her finger.

It has been causing her trouble for about eight days. Ray took her to Dr. Allred today; he lanced it and drained the pus out. He told her to soak her hand in hot Epsom salts several times. It isn't hurting now, I'm sure it'll be okay soon.

March 1, Tuesday

Our newspaper headlines for March 1, are, "Morocco Quake Kills 1,000, Two Shocks, Tidal Wave Hit City, at Least 1,000 More Injured." There is a nice tribute paid to Elder Howard W. Hunter in our December 1959, Relief Society Magazine with a nice picture of him with his wife, Clara, and son John and wife Lorraine and baby boy Robert. The other son, Richard, is on a mission in Australia. Bonna took me to Relief Society. Marie Doezie couldn't go because her daughter, Pauline Chubbuck, gave birth to a baby girl this morning. Our Visiting Teacher's message was very interesting. It was given by Sr. Lexie Peterson. She is such a charming person. Our Theology lesson, "And the Kingdom Grew," was beautifully given by Sr. Crystelle Gates. Sr. Alyce Brandley asked me to open the theology meeting with prayer. I was happy to do it. We all enjoyed the lovely testimonies after the lesson. I received a postcard from Frances Helman. She asked me to send an anniversary card, from our Strong's Society, to Mr. and Mrs. D.G. Strong of Penn Run, PA. They've been married 60 years. That is something, isn't it? Another relative, from Pennsylvania is coming to visit a niece in California in April. Her name is Ethel Strong Zamboni. Frances sent her address so I could write and invite her to visit with some of her Strong relatives while she is in

California. That is thoughtful of Frances. I'd like to meet our relative Ethel. I've mailed the anniversary card to the Dan Strongs. I wrote a welcome note and mailed it to Ethel Zamboni and sent Frances Helman a card telling her I have complied with her request. Our neighbor Hugh Spaulding, on North Garfield Avenue, had his picture in our Star News this evening. It was a nice article telling about his achievements. He has been elected to be president of the Pasadena Historical Society. I cut his picture out of the paper for my scrapbook.

The 1960 Agadir earthquake occurred 29 February at 23:40 Western European Time near the city of Agadir, located in western Morocco on the shore of the Atlantic Ocean. Despite the earthquake's moderate scale magnitude of 5.8, its relatively shallow depth (15.0 km) resulted in strong surface shaking, with a maximum perceived intensity of X (Extreme) on the Mercalli intensity scale. Between 12,000 and 15,000 people (about a third of the city's population of the time) were killed and another 12,000 injured with at least 35,000 people left homeless, making it the most destructive and deadliest earthquake in Moroccan history. Particularly hard hit were Founty, the Kasbah, Yachech/Ihchach and the Talborjt area.

The earthquake's shallow focus, close proximity to the port city of Agadir, and unsatisfactory construction methods were all reasons declared by earthquake engineers and seismologists as to why it was so destructive.

Howard William Hunter of the Council of the Twelve

Elder Hugh B. Brown
Of the Council of the Twelve

... When Nature wants to make a man
To do the Future's will: [she]

Sets a challenge for his spirit,
Draws it higher when he's near it —
Makes a jungle, that he clear it,
Makes a desert that he fear it
And subdue it if he can. . . .

When his feet are torn and bleeding
Yet his spirit mounts unheeding,
All his higher powers speeding,
Blazing newer paths and fine;
When the force that is divine
Leaps to challenge every failure
and his ardour still is sweet
And love and hope are burning in
the presence of defeat . . .
Lo, the crisis! Lo, the shout
That must call the leader out. . . .

—"When Nature Wants a Man" by
Angela Morgan, from *Forward March*,
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Courtesy The Improvement Era
HOWARD WILLIAM HUNTER

THE entire Church rejoices in the call and ordination of a comparatively young man to be an apostle and special witness of the Lord, Jesus Christ.

That the Lord has had this man in training through the years is evident as one reads his life story from the time when he was born in Boise, Idaho, November 14, 1907, through his early schooling then his subsequent move to Southern California, his years of struggle and hard work, his activities in scouting, Church and civic affairs, his steady growth, his undeviating loyalty to country, Church and family, his years of legal education and later years of success-

ful practice of law — all combined to prepare and make him ready for the call which came unexpectedly on October 9, 1959.

He worked in the Bank of Italy (later merged into the bank of America) for some years and was later cashier at the First Exchange Bank of Inglewood, which with many other banks during the great depression, closed its doors and he suffered heavy loss because of his stockholder's liability.

Because of a resolution which he and his wife made early in their marriage, that they would never buy anything, homes, cars, washing machines, dryers, furniture, etc., until



800

RELIEF SOCIETY MAGAZINE—DECEMBER 1959



ELDER HOWARD WILLIAM HUNTER AND HIS FAMILY

Left to right: Clara May Jeffs Hunter; Elder Howard William Hunter; Louine Berry Hunter, daughter-in-law, holding baby son Robert Mark Hunter; John J. Hunter, son.

Another son, Richard A., is serving a mission in Australia.

they could pay for it (they have never broken that resolution), they lived in a very humble home for several years. They had the courage and fortitude to resist the seductive appeal of installment buying and go without rather than go in debt. They bought vegetables which were cheap but not always fresh, and ten-cent soup bones when they could have enjoyed T-bone steaks.

During his preparation for the law, he went to night school at Southwestern University five nights a week and worked during the day-

time. He often began studying at 3:00 A.M., even though he had not returned from school the night before until 10:00 P.M. He has always been an indefatigable worker driven by an unquenchable thirst for knowledge. At the end of four years of sacrifice and struggle, he graduated from Southwestern University, cum laude, and has, since that time, been a successful lawyer and business man.

Elder Hunter is the son of John William Hunter and Nellie Marie Rasmussen Hunter, both of whom

March 2, Wednesday

Our newspaper headlines for today are, "14 Die in Fiery Rail Wreck, and 65 Were Hurt in Santa Fe Train Crash Near Bakersfield. Oil Rig Driver Blamed for Tragedy." Also, "Tear Gas Reaches Ike Car, Montevideo, Uruguay. Police Fired Tear Gas at Left Wing Students Attempting to Demonstrate Against President Eisenhower." And, Governor Edmund G. Brown to Face Uproar Over Caryl Chessman Case, Legislature Reluctant to Abolish the Death Penalty in California." Frank, our Japanese gardener, came this morning about eleven. It was his first time to work for us. He did a good job of cutting the grass and he cleaned up nicely after. He was here about an hour. This morning's mail brought a letter from Donna, a wedding invitation to Lynda Robinson and Pat Burns's reception, and a nice little thank you note from Dolores Jones for the baby gift. I phoned Dody; she says she surely hates the time to come when her mother leaves for Cedar City. She needs her now more than ever. Yes, each baby adds a little more responsibility for the mother, and father, too. I invited Violet to dinner with Lou and me when she can come. She said maybe Friday evening, or Monday evening. She will let me know when to come for her. Donna had been to the Primary preparation meeting at their stake center in Napa. She is teaching the Seagull class. The regular teacher had to have an operation. Donna is also taking care of the chorister job in Primary. The Relief Society president asked Donna to be the LDS garment agent for the ward, so she is busy already. Janet and her little boys are visiting Donna on Thursday and staying overnight and going back Friday afternoon. Gee, I'd like to be there with them. Donna expressed happiness over Bette and Ray's baby girl. She said they surely miss Mary. She hopes Mary isn't as homesick for them as they are for her. The fruit trees are coming into blossom and everything is pretty and green. She wishes Daddy and I could come up north and see this beauty and visit them. I did my washing and ironing today. I'm really tired tonight. Sue phoned tonight to tell me that Viola Thorstonberg phoned to tell her that her mother passed away this morning or last night. Agnes Vincent was my mother's girlfriend. We played with her children. We all lived in the old 10th Ward. Sr. Vincent was 93 or 94 years old. I phoned Annie and Lorene.



Agnes Vincent

March 3, Thursday

I'm happy for dear old Sr. Agnes Vincent. I know she wanted to be released from her tired worn body. On her birthday, two years ago, she told us she didn't want to live to see another birthday. She was 91 or 92 then. Her funeral will be Saturday morning at 11 a.m. in Glendale. Her daughter Vera will arrive today. Vera and Sue were chums. Our yard looks nicer than it has looked in a long time. I surely hope we can keep Frank, the little Japanese gardener. I wrote to Mary and sent her \$1.00 and some stamps. I answered Donna's letter. I put gum and \$1.00 in hers. I'd rather spend my money this way than any other way I know. It is a pretty day, but our weatherman says

more rain is headed our way. Well, it surely makes our grass and flowers grow lovely. Annie phoned this morning. She can't go to Sr. Agnes Vincent's funeral on Saturday morning; she has an appointment with her foot doctor specialist. Annie went to Relief Society stake leadership meeting this morning, too. She was expecting Isabel T. to call for her any minute. I spent a busy morning vacuuming the two bedrooms after I'd mailed my letters. I've been thinking of Grandma Strong today, I think March 3rd was her birthday. She was a wonderful person, the older I get, the more I appreciate her and the many things she did for all of us. [March 3, 1842 was the date Grandma Strong believed she was born. But Family Search gives sources that say her actual birth date was March 22.]

March 4, Friday

John and Florence Marsh went to Oakland this afternoon at 3:15, by airplane. I phoned Violet, she said she could come this evening and eat dinner and spend the evening with us. I wanted Lorene to come from Ray's place and be with us, too, but she had to go to Highland park, because Friday evening the bank is open and she had some business to take care of. She can't get to the bank any other time; it is closed when she gets home from Ray's on weekdays. I was disappointed and so was she. The banks are not open on Saturdays now. I shampooed my hair first thing this morning. I hope the pin curls dry so I can pretty myself up for dinner. I made a fruit and nut Jello salad and a tapioca cream pudding. The egg man came and

I bought some bacon for 70¢ and a chicken for \$1.61.

I didn't need eggs. We'll enjoy the fried chicken this evening, (I hope). I vacuumed the two front rooms this afternoon. Florence Marsh phoned at

2:10 p.m. They were about to leave the house for the airport. She wanted to find out how

we were, to tell Donna. She'll be seeing her and family tomorrow, I guess, on John's birthday. God bless them on their flight! It is now 2:15. Later, Lou went to Dody's to get Violet after his work at 4:45

p.m. I had dinner all ready. Violet looked so pretty, with her lovely silver hair, it always looks nice, and her new raspberry red coat. It is a beautiful shade of red and is very good looking. We enjoyed our dinner at 5 p.m. and a nice visit at the table after. Lou took his nap while Violet and I did the dishes, and then he watched boxing on TV while we Bailey gals enjoyed ourselves laughing over events in our younger days. Lou joined us after the fights.

Violet told of some wonderful testimonies she had heard in the St. George Temple. She and Otto are temple workers. We watched some TV programs, then we took Violet back to Dody's house, in San Gabriel. It is only about a 10-minute drive from our home. I'm so sorry Lorene could not be with us this evening.

March 5, Saturday

Our day dawned bright and clear. Lou took his car to the garage to see why the heating unit doesn't work. It took the mechanic a minute to fix it. A little screw had come loose. I put the house in order and got ready to go to Glendale to

Agnes Vincent's funeral. Annie phoned Viola and Vera V. to check on the time of the funeral for sure, it is 11 a.m. She talked to both of them and told them she was sorry she couldn't attend their mother's funeral because she had a doctor's appointment. Sue also phoned the Vincent girls and told them she isn't feeling well enough to go. She had a little distress with her heart. Blanche H. isn't well enough to drive her car. Ellen Scott has her son Earl home ill again. I'm so sorry for that poor man. I was very happy that Lou, Lorene, and I, could go and represent our Bailey family. We've been life long friends of the Vincent family.

Lou worked at the railroad with George Vincent, Agnes's husband. We picked Lorene up at her home at 10 a.m. We got there early so we went to Sears Store. I bought a mattress pad for Lou's bed for \$3.63. Now he will not feel the buttons in his mattress. We drove around Glendale until time for the funeral. The service was lovely. We learned that Sr. Vincent was 94 years old. Out of her 10 children, only four are now living. Elaine Escoto sang two lovely numbers. Marie Chatwin accompanied her. The only speaker was her nephew, Ruth Vincent's son. I didn't get his name, but he gave a fine tribute to Aunt Agnes. The bishop couldn't attend, but I think it was his counselor that presided and conducted. We met some of the relatives after the services, three of Larry Vincent's sons and their wives and the nephew that spoke. Vera invited us to Viola's home, but we didn't go. Lou had some chest pains and I wanted him to come home and rest. He foolishly did a little digging this morning in the yard, around the flowers and it caused him trouble. Lorene came to Pasadena with us. She wanted to look at coats in the Broadway Store. Lou treated Lorene and me to a nice dinner in the Crown Cafeteria. We were hungry and enjoyed our good food. Lorene went to the Broadway and we came home. Lorene was going back home on the bus. Ray is going for her this afternoon; she'll babysit for Miriam and Ray. They are going to the Los Angeles Temple this evening. P.S. The Fuller Brush Man brought my new broom, \$3.00.

March 6, Sunday

"Welcome, Welcome, Sabbath Morning!" Lou went to his priesthood meeting. I phoned Laura Manlove and told her that we'd take her to Sunday School. My back feels better this morning. I had a few sharp twinges yesterday, but the electric heating pad helped a lot last night. I phoned Lorene at Ray's last night. She said she bought a coat in the Broadway Store, a nice tweed. It's not a long coat; the new style is a shorty. It cost almost \$26.00. It was a special invitation sale to charge account customers only. Miriam let Lorene take the card the store sent to her, a courtesy sale card. I enjoyed Br. William Ashton's Sunday School lesson and the testimony meeting later. Iona Cottam sat in the back

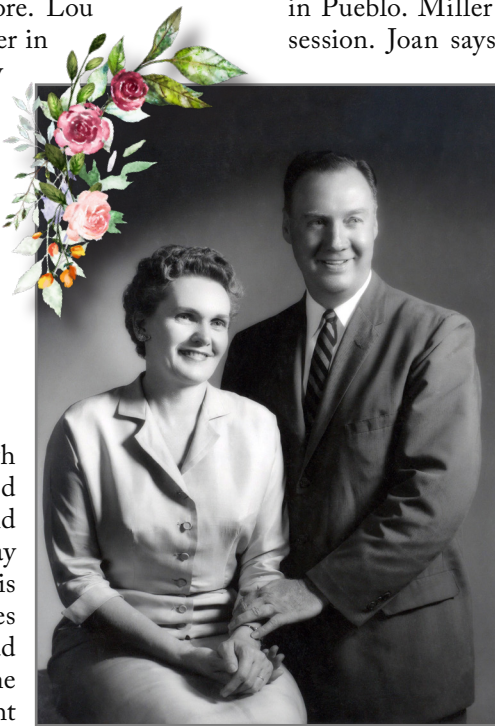
with Lou and me. She had her daughter's cute baby girl there with her. The little cutie kept Grandma busy trying to entertain her; it reminded me of Janet's and Joan's baby days, and Mary, too. I wasn't well enough to help with John or Kathy when they were babies, sorry I missed out on that fun. We took Manloves home and Marie Doezie to her daughter Pauline's home on Roosevelt Street, after Sunday School. Pauline has a baby girl, born last Tuesday. I was so sorry to learn that Sr. Frances Hawkes fell and broke her hip. She has been on crutches for several years because of a broken hip that didn't heal properly and now she is in the hospital with the other hip broken, isn't that dreadful? We both rested this afternoon. We took the Manloves to church tonight. Our Relief Society sisters put on a very lovely program, called "Our Living Past." The readers were Daryl Clark and Alice Beth Ashby. The sisters in the past, in costume, were Clarice Warnick, Melba Hansen, Maurine Summers (with little Debbie Summers), Luella Rammell, and Crystelle Gates. Our Singing Mothers sang three lovely numbers. The Manloves invited us in for a delicious piece of angel food cake after the meeting. She had orange sauce on the cake and it was good. We had a glass of grapefruit juice, also. It was tart after the cake. We had fun over it.

March 7, Monday

It was overcast this morning, but the sun got through by 10:30. I did my washing. We had a nice letter from Joan. She and Miller had been to Colorado Springs to visit his family over the weekend. They had about 3½ days there and enjoyed it very much. They went to stake conference in Pueblo. Miller was called on to speak in the morning session. Joan says he gave a real nice talk; that boy has

the ability to give a good talk even on the spur of the moment. The little Gardner boys played with Lorri in the cry room, so Joan was able to enjoy the conference. Marilyn Shattuck sat with Joan and the Gardners. She is happy in her mission in Colorado. She said Joan made her feel homesick, because she reminded her so much of Janet (her brother's wife, and Joan's sister). The Gardners have their home fixed up real nice, (remodeled). Miller's mother is expecting a baby. She'll be 48 when her baby is born. She feels fine, isn't it wonderful? Joan expects her baby in eight weeks. I asked her in my last letter if she needed diapers and she said she does. I hope to send her some soon. I phoned some of our stores here; the price is the same everywhere, \$3.75 a dozen. Broadway Store is most convenient to me I guess. Nora Williamson and I did our

Relief Society visiting this afternoon. We left a welfare bag at each home for clothing they no longer need or want. We only found two of our sisters home, out of the seven families. My visiting teachers came this morning; Judith Haslam and Linda McBride. Linda was surprised



Grace and Rollie Gardner in 1958.

to see Janet and Joan Marsh's pictures on my mantel. She didn't know I was their grandmother. She said she double dated with Janet at BYU. She also said they were two of the prettiest girls she'd ever seen. I showed them Mary's picture; another pretty girl, eh?

March 8, Tuesday

We received a thank you note yesterday from Mr. and Mrs. Norton Ronald Platt (Karen Startup Platt), for the placemat set we gave them for wedding gift. I started a letter to Joan but couldn't finish it because Bonna Gordon came for me. Marie Doezie was with her. We waited in the car while Bonna took care of some business in the bank. I quilted until time to eat luncheon. I wasn't feeling very well today. My blood pressure was too high for comfort. My head felt strange. I was glad to come home and rest. My sweet friend, Sr. Margaret W. noticed that I wasn't feeling normal; she was concerned and insisted that I stop quilting after the lunch. (It was a very nice lunch.) I rested in the Relief Society room until Bonna was ready to come home. I bought a little plastic wastebasket and some small plastic icebox containers from the Relief Society sale today. Sr. Alyce Brandley asked me if I'd represent my daughter, Donna, next week, in their birthday program. All the past presidents of East Pasadena Relief Society will be there, all but Donna. They are honoring them. I'm sorry Donna can't be there to speak for herself. I was distressed to learn that Marjorie Snedaker's sweet mother, Sr. Palmer, is in the Sierra Madre Hospital. She's had a stroke; she was visiting from Utah. I went to bed for two hours. I was too light headed to finish Joan's letter or do the ironing. I did finish Joan's letter after I fixed Lou's dinner. I didn't eat anything. I felt a little better this evening.

March 9, Wednesday

My head felt queer when I got up this morning, but I rested well last night. I got breakfast for Lou and put up his lunch. I didn't say anything about my silly feelings, why worry my sweetie, he surely has his own troubles. I mailed a birthday card to my dear friend, Bonna Gordon. I wrote this little verse inside and put \$2.00 inside, also.

*Bonna, you really are a precious dear,
Taking me to Relief Society year after year!
I've never put a drop of gas in your car,
A sweet generous soul is what you are.
Spend this \$2.00 on a little treat for you,
And please have a Happy Birthday, too.*

No mail from my Donna this week so far, but I know she's busy. I wrote to her because I had to let her know that our Relief Society is honoring the past Relief Society presidents at our birthday celebration next Tuesday. They want me to represent Donna; I want her to write a little message for me to give them from her. Frank, our little Japanese gardener came today. The place looks so nice after he has worked on it

for an hour or so. He trimmed the grass from the stepping-stones and cut the ivy back, cut lawns, and trimmed the edges. It takes a little over an hour each Wednesday. It will cost \$10.00 per month or of course more, if we have it fertilized or extra work done. Ruby Hodges phoned Lou at the shop today. Frank was at her house then. He was going to put fertilizer on her lawns. Lou told her to tell him to bring some for our lawns when he comes next Wednesday. Maybe we'll have a nice lawn this summer. I hope so anyway. I'm thankful to Ruby for sending Frank to us, because Lou just can't do this kind of work anymore. Lou and I spent a pleasant evening in our nice little home, with newspaper, television, and each other. The dear Lord has surely blessed us. P.S. We received a nice little thank you note from Bette H. for the sweater set we gave her baby girl. I did my ironing this afternoon and rested before dinner. I'm much better this evening, my head feels okay.

March 10, Thursday

This morning's mail brought a nice letter from Janet and one from Donna. The news in Donna's was distressing. Rex's back kept getting worse until he had to be taken to the hospital and put in traction. The doctor sent the ambulance for Rex on Tuesday at 2 p.m. Rex seemed to be relieved of the awful pain after he got in traction. He was still sleepy and dozey from the shots and pills. Ruth Deal brought her folks over to stay with Rex and family overnight on Tuesday at 4 p.m. They were shocked to hear that Rex was in the hospital. They visited him Tuesday night and again Wednesday morning. Donna wrote her letter to us before leaving for the hospital on Wednesday morning. John was all ready

to go, his hat on, restless as usual. Florence and Donna had to comb their hair and do dishes, so John will have walked miles before they leave the house, ha ha, back and forth, in and out of the house, the poor man. Their good bishop, Dr. Brockbank, is taking care of Rex. I'm thankful he's a good doctor, too. Donna sent papers for Rex's disability insurance, about \$60 a week. It pays \$12.00 on the hospital for 20 days. She thinks his union insurance will take care of the hospital. She said, "Don't worry, we'll manage, and I know the Lord will bless Rex." Florence's curtains fit her bedrooms just fine. Janet bought her some for the kitchen. They all look nice. Donna will buy some for her living room. Janet's letter told of David's scout work; he is assistant scoutmaster in their ward and he enjoys his work with the boys a lot. They are all fine; they like their bishop, Don Rowberry, very much. I answered Donna's letter and Janet's with postcards. Lou and Arnold Stephens went out ward teaching tonight. P.S. I read Donna's letter to Lou on the phone this morning.

March 11, Friday

This morning's mail brought a letter from Mary. She wrote it yesterday. She thanked me for my letter to her with the stamps and postcard. She said she phoned her mother on Tuesday night. John answered and said Mother was at the



*Petaluma General Hospital
where Rex was put in traction
for his bad back.*



hospital with Daddy. Mary didn't know her daddy was in the hospital until John told her. She said it made her feel so bad. Mary was home from school with a cold. She said she felt better and may go to school later. I'm sorry that she has another cold. She has too many. I also received a letter from Ethel Strong Tamboni, who is a relative in Indiana, PA. She is coming to California for a short visit in April. I've never met her, but I hope she'll phone or call us like I invited her to do. She is going to visit a niece in Alhambra. I vacuum cleaned today; a job I'm glad to have done with. I had to have a rest period after that job. I phoned the Oateses, Elaine Woolley answered; she said Grandma Marsh phoned them on Tuesday and told them that Rex is in the hospital. They plan on flying home this evening from Oakland, if Rex's condition is improved. Elaine says they have to be out of their house in two weeks; they've sold it. They'll move in with her parents until they can find the home they want to buy. We phoned Donna tonight at ten. We called late, because we wanted to be sure she was home from the hospital. I was glad to learn that we can dial her phone number direct. I received a very happy surprise to hear Rex answer the phone. He said he feels fine. The doctor says he'll have to take it easy for a while. Donna said she mailed us an airmail letter this morning. We may get it tomorrow. Little Linda Deal is visiting over the weekend with Kathy. John was out doing some scout work in the ward I believe. Kathy asked me when we were coming up north to see them. I wish it wasn't so far away. We both feel better to know Rex is home.

March 12, Saturday

It is a nice feeling to get up on Saturday and see our yard nicely cared for; Frank, the Japanese gardener, does a very fine job on it every Wednesday. Lou and I went to Nash's Department Store this morning at ten. We bought four-dozen Curity diapers for \$15.00 and had the store mail them to Joan in Provo. The clerk and a lady customer standing by me talked me into getting the Curity stretch diapers. They both said they're much nicer and if you ever use them you'll never want the other kind. Oh me, I hope I did right by sending them to Joan. Maybe she'll not like them as well as the old style? Ah me! We bought a tablecloth and four napkins on sale for \$3.00 plus tax. I had Nash's Store mail it out to Lynda Robinson for a wedding gift. Her reception is next Saturday evening, in the La Canada LDS church. I put Donna and Rex's name on the card with

ours. Donna told me on the phone last night that they have an invitation to her reception, too. I told her I'd take care of the gift. We took a ride to Ontario, to the Oldsmobile garage where Kenny Bird works; Lou went in the place and talked to Kenny. Ann's husband, Dick Webster, was there. He and Ann bought a car from Kenny, a used car, a Ford, I believe. He was having a little adjustment made on one of the doors. He came over to the car and talked to me. He is a real nice young man. Kenny came to the car to talk to me also, as I stayed in the car. He is such a nice kid, too. Lou and I ate lunch in a little coffee shop in Ontario and then we went to Blacks' home to see Mary. She had gone shopping with Janie Black and Jayne Vizio. They were going to the San Antonio Hospital at 2 p.m. to visit a girl friend, Beverly Woods. Mrs. Black told us where the hospital was. We drove to it and I waited inside the reception hall and Lou waited outside. We'd just about given up when the girls came about 2:45 p.m. Mary was surely surprised to find me there. It was funny to see the look on the girl's faces when they saw me sitting there. I was glad we'd waited to see Mary. She was happy to know we'd talked to her mother and her daddy, and to learn that Rex was home from the hospital. I read Mary's letter from Donna and she read ours and one from Janet, to us. Mary was going to a party with Stanley Beal tonight. She is happy because her dear friend, Linda Thudium is going to be baptized into the LDS Church in a few days. Mary has been the one most responsible for this young girl's conversion. Grampa gave Mary \$3.00. We came home happy because we'd seen our sweet granddaughter and she is well and happy, too, a busy little girl. I took about \$20.00 worth of Green Stamps to Mary today; I bought the gifts in Nash's Store so I could get the stamps for her.



The Palmer Family, in back Mable, Marjorie, Katheryn, Florence, in front George A., Mary, and George L., George senior died in 1954. Mary in 1960. Image from Family Search.

March 13, Sunday

Florence Marsh phoned last night to let us know they were home from the trip up north. I enjoyed hearing about Donna and family. She said the house they live in is nice. Laura Manlove phoned me yesterday to tell me that Marjorie Snedaker's mother, Sr. Palmer, passed away yesterday in the Sierra Madre Hospital. They took her back to Ogden, Utah, for burial. They left here yesterday. I feel so very sorry for Marjorie, she loved her mother so dearly. Sr. Palmer was here visiting the children from Utah. She suffered a stroke last week. Lou went to priesthood meeting. He

picked Laura Manlove up on his way to get me for Sunday School. Br. William Ashton is an excellent teacher. I surely enjoy his class. Pauline C. was at the organ again. The proud daddy, Don C., took care of the tiny baby girl. She is about two weeks old. I baked a small lamb roast, with potatoes, onions, and carrots, in the pan, also. It was ready to eat when we got home at 12:35. It tasted real good. I phoned Dody Jones this afternoon. Violet is leaving for Cedar City this evening, from the El Monte bus station at 7:40. She'll arrive in Cedar City at 7:30 tomorrow morning. Violet says that Yvonne and Don have a pretty new Rambler car. It is white, with blue interior. Violet has been here a month yesterday. Oh, that month has gone fast. I wrote a letter to Joan, telling her we'd mailed four-dozen Curity diapers to her from Nash's yesterday. We took Manloves to church this evening. We had a splendid service with two lovely solos by Nola Wallace. Our youth speakers were Carol McDonnell and David Kratzer. They did real well. Br. A. Merlin Steed was the speaker of the evening. He gave a good gospel discourse. He seemed pleased to see Lou and me. We shook hands before the meeting. I didn't meet the new Mrs. Steed [*Merlin married Georgie Young Hardy in January 1959*] but she looks like a nice person. I missed the late Sr. Steed [*Fanny Alice Wilcox died in June of 1958*].

March 14, Monday

There was a beautiful full moon last night and a clear sunny sky this morning. I did the washing and ironing and wrote a postcard to Donna. I told her I'd answer her letter after our Relief Society party tomorrow. I know she'd like to hear about it. The little message Donna typed for me to read from her, to the Relief Society tomorrow, is just lovely. I'll be so proud to read her sweet thoughts and the tribute to her old friends, on the program for her. I've been asked to represent Donna. She is one of the past Relief Society presidents of East Pasadena. Donna's letter told about the same things she said when we phoned her last Friday night. She said she'd mailed an airmail letter that day. She said John has a job working after school and on Saturdays. He is working for a Sr. Catherine Hoy. They have 2,000 chickens. Her husband works, so Sr. Hoy takes care of the chickens. She gives John \$3.00 a week and five dozen eggs. He can also have all the cracked eggs. Donna says, "We won't starve, we eat scrambled eggs, fried, poached, boiled, and French toast, too." John feeds the chickens, gathers the eggs, and helps Mrs. Hoy wash and sort them. Mrs. Hoy is real pleased with his work. She told Donna, "You can tell a boy that has been raised in a

good family!" She had to let the girl go who was helping her because she says she got sassy and decided to go home when she felt like it. Mrs. Hoy told Donna she loves to hear John sing while he works. (I love him, too.) Gee, but I miss my Marshes. P.S. Lou brought a box full of lemons from Bill S.'s tree. I gave half of them to my neighbor across the street, Mrs. Barnes. Lou juiced a sack full of lemons with our electric juicer. We have the juice in the refrigerator now.

March 15, Tuesday

Our Relief Society celebrated its 118th birthday today. Erma Rosen came for me this morning at 11:45. She had one of her neighbors with her, a sweet looking lady; I've forgotten her name. Bonna Gordon had to go early to help prepare for the luncheon and etcetera. It was a very lovely

party, the hall and tables looked very pretty with lots of beautiful camellias used to decorate. The luncheon was delicious, only I'm sure I could have enjoyed mine a lot better if I hadn't been on the program. We, on the program, sat at the front side table, near the platform, with that frightening looking microphone on it. Julie Oakley M.C.'d the program and she did a delightful job of it. She's so cute with her humor. She said something nice about each of the five past presidents. About Donna, she said, "It was too bad the new members didn't know Donna Marsh with her sweet charm and her many talents that made her outstanding. She could preside, give a lesson, lead singing, or play the piano or organ all beautifully." Then she said, "We have a lovely lady in our ward, Donna's mother, and she will represent her daughter." I told them I was happy to represent her and to give Donna's message to them. Julie had told them she knew we sisters were all thrilled to be there and especially the ones on the program. I told them I thought,

"chilled" expressed my feelings better, which brought a laugh. I know they enjoyed Donna's lovely message. Many of the sisters came up to me after and said it was next best to having Donna there. Phyllis McDonnell told some cute things about her mother, Sr. Elvina Summers, (more smiles). Sisters Loraine Major and Lorene Alder sang cute parodies, with words by Claron Oakley, between the tributes. Helen Snelgrove paid tribute and told about her mother, Helen Palmer. Sr. Palmer couldn't attend because she had just started to work somewhere and couldn't ask off. Madge Fowler paid a nice tribute to past president, Clarice Tanner. She told of a Spanish dinner that Clarice served the ward. Clarice and Madge had gone to a little Spanish restaurant



Elvie and Donna Renshaw circa 1933, in 1960 Elvie was standing in for Donna at a Relief Society program. Donna's letter that Elvie read is on the following page.



March 11, 1960

Dear Friends,

How very much I would like to be with you this day to help celebrate the birthday of our wonderful Relief Society Organization. I will surely be with you in spirit, however, and I am so happy that my dear mother will represent me at your party today.

We are living in Petaluma ward now, in the Santa Rosa Stake. We have about 400 members in this ward, and we are in the process of raising funds to build us a lovely new chapel. We hold most of our meetings in a rented Women's Club House, but our Relief Society is held on Tuesday evenings at the Bishop's home. We have some wonderful sisters here, too, and I find the same sweet spirit that exists wherever Relief Society sisters are meeting.

Rex is busy in the Bishopric, I haven't a permanent position as yet, except for being the agent in the ward in selling the L.D.S. garments. The Bishop says he is saving me for something? I wonder what? I am teaching the Seagull class in Primary until the teacher is well again, also playing the piano for the M.I.A. Music Festival.

The country here is very beautiful at this time of the year. The lovely fields and rolling hills are so very green, with wooly sheep and their little lambs dotting the hillsides.

I have many happy memories of East Pasadena Ward and the dear friends that we have there. I'll never forget the evening that Bishop Summerhays told me that Sister Helen Palmer was going to be released, and he would like me to be the new President. How inadequate and helpless I felt, as I watched Helen, in her efficient way, going about among the sisters taking care of the needs of the Society. The Bishop must have been desperate, you were all too busy I guess. But I am so grateful for that experience, I gained so many wonderful friends, and truly enjoyed working with all of you. Without my fine counselors and that "secretary of all secretaries!!", I would have been helpless indeed. May I give my little tribute to these sweet sisters, Melba, Clarice, Marva, and Bonna.

President Irene, thank you for inviting me to share this day with all of you. I am so thankful to be a member of this great Relief Society. I love all of you, and look forward to seeing you again sometime in the future.

Donna's letter to the East Pasadena Relief Society, on their Birthday celebration, program and luncheon

With love,
Donna Marsh



and talked to the chef about making tacos. Of course they ate some first, and then asked to talk to the chef. The guests of honor didn't have to say anything today, just smile and look pretty, with a corsage and a nice card presented to them. We expected all but Donna there, but it turned out only Sr. Summers and Sr. Tanner could come. Marjorie Snedaker's sweet mother passed away last Friday and she took the body to Ogden, Utah for burial. Julie paid Marjorie a lovely tribute. We sang some Irish songs, lead by Sr. Jean Marsh. Sue Bunker played for them. I couldn't see who was at the piano for the duets. It was a nice party. I wish Donna could have been there. Anyone for lemonade? Florence Marsh's brother and wife were visiting with them yesterday from Utah (Bill and Mary Green).

March 16, Wednesday

Rex was going back to work today, oh, I hope it is not too soon. He must be careful with that back. A ruptured disk can be serious. It is a beautiful morning. Frank, our Japanese gardener, has just left and the place looks nice and trim. Oh, it's wonderful to have some one take good care of the yard so Lou will not overdo and get himself into trouble with heart pains. Frank put 25 pounds of Grow-Rite on our lawns. I paid him \$2.19 for it. He is going to bring another 25 pounds next Wednesday, as he didn't have enough. It is now past noon. I wrote a letter to Donna this afternoon and told her all about our Relief Society party yesterday. I walked to the mailbox on Virginia Avenue. The box is on the next street west of Vinedo Avenue. Lou felt fine today. Now he is dreaming up a vacation trip up north, to visit Donna and family. Yes, he even thinks he'll drive up to Oregon and Washington. Oh, and he is going to start painting the house outside and inside! Oh me! He forgets so quickly how limited his strength is. Florence Marsh's brother, Bill Green, and his wife Mary, are visiting John and Florence for a few days. I believe they are from Woods Cross, Utah.

March 17, Thursday

It is St. Pat's Day, so, "Top 'o the morning to ye." This morning's mail brought good news and bad news. The good news was a nice letter from Elsie Bailey. She is working three days a week at ZCMI. She says she just won't give up until she has to, her eyesight is not improving, but she is cheerful. Ethel Newbold goes in to see her often. She has put Elsie's name in the Salt Lake Temple. She wrote on Sunday. Elsie and Hattie S. were going to hear Bert Keddington's chorus sing in Bonnie and Darrell's ward. Doris and Colleen Davies sing in the chorus. Bonnie and Darrell furnished the program that Sunday night. Elsie said that



Bill and Mary Green on their wedding day, October 31, 1923.

Lydia and Owen, Vivian and Frank, and Hattie had supper with her the other evening and she enjoyed them so very much. She said Frank is doing wonderfully; he looks like his old self again. I'm happy to learn he is feeling so much better. Violet's letter brought shocking, bad news indeed. The store and café and gas service, that Otto and his brother Wilford owned in Beryl, Utah, burned to the ground on Wednesday morning about three o'clock. It seems to have started in the tin shed. The only thing salvaged was a keg of horseshoes worth about \$20.00, and some one stole that later. All the

farmers accounts and bills people owe them were burned up. Some expensive farm machinery was stored in the shed. The store, shed and a vacant house were burned completely. Altogether the damage exceeds about \$30,000. They did have some insurance, but after all is paid up on new equipment and etcetera; they'll only have about \$1,200 to \$1,500 each. I'm so sorry this terrible thing happened. Violet arrived home Monday morning to learn of this shocking disaster. She was home about 20 minutes when Otto had to leave in the snow and icy roads for Provo to take a prisoner to the penitentiary. I talked to Florence Marsh this afternoon on the phone. She and John had been to Marineland with her brother Bill and his wife, Mary. Florence went to the Los Angeles Temple with them and Ernest and Florence Oates tonight after they all had dinner at Marshes'. I answered Violet's letter tonight.

March 18, Friday

I had a happy experience this beautiful morning, that of reading two nice letters from Joan. She wrote one on the 14th of March and the other on the 15th, after she received my letter saying we'd mailed her four-dozen Curity stretch diapers. The diapers hadn't arrived yet, but Joan was so surprised and appreciative of our gift to her for the baby's layette. Joan was so concerned about her daddy being in the hospital. I was glad I had written and said we talked to him via phone. We were surprised he was out of the hospital and she was delighted to learn he was home, too. Miller will start the new quarter at college next Monday. His brother, Quinn, is going to live with Joan and Miller for this next quarter. That way, Mr. Gardner can help both boys through school. He is paying their tuitions and \$30.00 a month for Quinn's board and room. He is a wonderful daddy, eh? Little Lorri feels fine. Joan says she has a will of her own, the cutie. I wrote to Joan. The assessor came this morning. I think she was from the city, but darn me, I forgot to ask her. We have a county assessor, too. We both took a nap this afternoon when Lou got home, then we dressed up and went to church to the birthday dinner. It is our ward's ten year birthday. It was a delicious baked ham dinner and was served about 7:45 p.m. Lou was about famished, because he eats at 5 p.m. I never seem to get



that hungry. We stayed for most of the program. It was a bit corny, but fun. There was a large attendance; about fifty banquet tables were all full. The recreation hall was decorated very pretty; the tables looked so pretty, too, with colored crepe paper ribbons, balloons and etcetera. It was a nice party. We received a letter from Will Taylor. He sent a farewell testimonial program of his grandson, Elder David R. Taylor, son Ralph's boy. He is going to the Western States Mission and his farewell is Sunday, March 20.

March 19, Saturday

Our day dawned bright and sunny. Lou got up early and cooked his own breakfast, put on his overalls, and went out to paint the garage door. Br. Manlove phoned to ask about our health. He said he'd come over and help Lou paint. Between them, they got the two pair of shutters painted green, and the top white over the garage door. Lou did that. He didn't get the door painted, only the bottom of it. He'll do the door another time. I fixed a lunch for them at noon. (It was a real warm day, 88 degrees at noon.) Lou took Cliff home and he took me to the market and to Helen's 15¢ Store. I bought some birthday cards in the 15¢ Store. We received a letter from Donna. Things haven't been going too well for them since Rex's illness. Rex went to work on Wednesday, but he came back home, there was no work because of the painter's strike. His disability check didn't come so three weeks without a payday. The insurance check didn't come or the tax refund, so things looked rather gloomy for them. Daddy sent Donna a check for \$150; she needed to borrow it until their check comes. Oh the dear worried kids; I surely hope they'll get relief from these worries soon. Rex has surely had it tough for about six weeks with dentist bills, hospital, and doctor bills. Donna is taking care of Sr. Johnson's four little children while she and her husband go to the temple on the ward's excursion this weekend to the Los Angeles Temple. Donna says she'll sleep at their house on Friday and Saturday nights. She expects them home on Sunday. The bishop is paying Mrs. Johnson's way; they could only afford one bus ticket. Donna and Rex wanted to go on this excursion, but his illness changed their plans. She feels she will be doing a good deed to let Sr. Johnson go with them. Bless our sweet daughter. Donna says they'd like to drive down the weekend of March 25, if they can make it. They want to get their kitchen table and chairs and a few things up at Mt. Baldy. Rex will baptize Mary's girlfriend if he can come then. I hope they can come. Florence's brother Bill, and wife Mary, went to see some of her relatives over the weekend so the Marshes are alone. John and Lewie had a cement job to do today. Lewie works for the City of Los Angeles on weekdays now. Tonight we drove to La Canada to Lynda Robinson and Patrick John Burns's wedding reception. She was a darling little bride, so sweet, and he is a fine looking groom. It was a lovely looking reception line, her parents and his parents and the pretty bridesmaids in yellow with Lynda's younger sister one of them. Myrtle had a lovely beige shade ensemble on. The men were in white formal jackets. Ed Robinson, Lynda's father, sang two lovely solos. He has a lovely voice. His brother Rad and wife and daughter were there. It



was all very nice. I didn't eat any of the beautiful looking cake, but I enjoyed the punch, some nuts, and mints. Lou and Sue followed me; they didn't take any cake either. Sue has lost a lot of weight and she wants to lose more. Elaine brought Sue. Beverly brought Lorene and Annie, but she stayed out in the car with Beverly Jean. Elaine and Tink Woolley brought Florence Marsh. It was so nice to see many dear old friends again; Inis and Bob Stanton and their children; Barbara S. is engaged to be married. I talked to Althea R. Swartz (Marva Dehaan's sister), my sister Lorene had on her new spring jacket and she looked real nice in it. Tillie Mosley was happy to see all of us, and we her. Little Jimmy Andersen has chicken pox, so little Beverly Jean is staying at Grandma Andersen's. P.S. Our old friend, Wilmia Robinson, couldn't come to the reception, we missed her.

March 20, Sunday

It was a bright sunny morning so I knew we were in for another warm day. Lou had a headache in the night from the punch, I'm sure. He didn't go to priesthood meeting, but we picked Laura Manlove up as usual for Sunday School. We do have an excellent teacher in our class now, Br. William Ashton. Lou and I ate a very nice dinner in Sid Haut's Restaurant. It used to be called Fisher's. Our house looked so very strange and bare without our pretty green shutters. The paint was dry, so Lou nailed them back on the windows. I helped hold them for him and we got the long handled weed tool and took about two-dozen dandelions and some crab grass out of the lawn. There are lots more to come out, but Sunday isn't the day to do it, eh? We rested a couple of hours, had nice naps in our rooms. Our neighbor Stanley Edgecomb has been away since last Friday visiting his friend in the desert somewhere, and also going to the hot springs for treatments for the trouble he has in his back. I hope it will help him. He has suffered with that bad back for several months. I surely hope Rex's back is all right now. Helen Edgecomb has her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Low, visiting with her while Stan is away. It is good to see the nice old couple again. They used to live with the Edgecombs but now they live in Duarte, with their son and family. We took the Manloves to church tonight. We had an excellent sacrament service. Jeanne Marsh sang two lovely solos. Sue Bunker accompanied her. Our youth speaker, Janice Alder, gave a very good talk. High councilman, Robert L. Gordon, gave a really wonderful talk, the best gospel discourse I've heard in a long time. The poor man said he'd been in and out of meetings since 7:30 this morning. It was Monrovia's ward conference. Bob attended all their meetings. Ray Marsh has a choir going strong in our ward. He'll be good. I'm anxious to hear them sing.

March 21, Monday

'Twas another warm spring day. My washing dried in a short time. I dug a few more dandelions out of our front lawn. If I keep at it, a few at a time, I'll get them all. Our lawns look nice and green since Frank took over. He's the little Japanese gardener who comes every Wednesday morning for an hour or so. He cuts the lawns. He put Grow Rite on them last Wednesday. I received a pretty friendship card

and nice note from Ethel Newbold. She says Elsie's eyes are not as good. The doctor and family haven't let her know just how serious the condition is. She has no sight in one eye. The other seems to be failing fast. I'm so very sorry about this distressing news. I was happy to get a postcard from our sweet Mary. She says she feels fine. She wrote it Saturday morning. She was going up to Mt. Baldy to babysit for Mrs. Crouse. Jayne V. took her up to Baldy. The Crouses would bring her back to Upland. Mrs. Black was operated on last Thursday for the removal of a cyst. She was in bed at home feeling miserable. I'm sorry she isn't well. Mary received a nice letter from Joan. She sent Mary \$1.00. Mary says, "I surely do appreciate it!" It was sweet of her. I know dollars do not come easy to that darling girl, but she knows Mary needs a little help, too, bless their dear hearts. I wish we could help them all financially more than we do, but our resources are very limited, too. I gave the lawns and flowers a good watering. These warm sunny days use up a lot of water to keep things growing nicely. Our lawns are a pretty green now. I spent some time phoning a list that Belva Olson gave me to call, inviting people to a special program in MIA tomorrow night. Ray Marsh is the guest teacher; Joe Meiling will show color slides of Europe. There will be a first edition of the Book of Mormon on display. It sounds interesting, but I know we will not be there. Lou always has his rest period after dinner for an hour or more. We seldom go out in the evenings anymore. P.S. Ronnie Jones is eleven years old today. I hope he has a happy birthday.

March 22, Tuesday

It was cool and overcast today, a change from the warm sunny days we've had lately. Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. I read the wrong lesson, thinking it would be our Social Science lesson, as per scheduled for March 22. It was our Literature lesson, "Thomas Paine." Lorene Steimle, from the Las Flores Ward gave the lesson and did a very beautiful job of it. She made it so interesting. I wish we could have her always. Because of our Relief Society birthday program and luncheon last Tuesday, we are off the regular schedule. Jeanne Marsh sang "No Man Is An Island," her solo was nice. Thomas Paine contributed a lot to the ideal of freedom; yet, few men have been vilified more than he was. I composed these lines to Ethel Newbold, at the top of my letter to her:

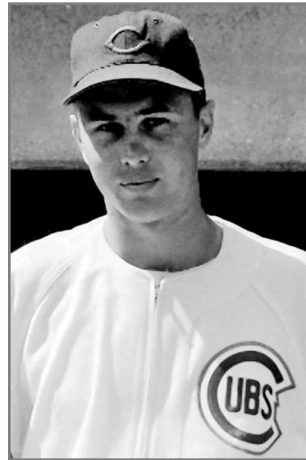
*Please forgive me, dear friend Ethel,
It seems I've been under a false illusion.
Since receiving your lovely card and note,
I've arrived at a different conclusion.
I thought I'd answered your nice epistle,
But I looked up your last letter,
And find I'm sadly in err.
I'm sorry, next time I hope to do better.*

Corny, eh? Ha ha! In Ethel's card yesterday she asked what was the matter? Why didn't I answer her letter? I answered her this afternoon, wrote a letter to Mary and sent \$1.00

in it. I wrote to Flora and Will Taylor. Sorry, no time left to do the ironing, another day tomorrow, eh? Annie phoned and read me a letter from Violet. She says that Elsie, Bonnie, Garry, and Elaine, called on her, on their way to California. We haven't heard from any of them yet? Maybe they're in San Diego with Elsie's sisters, Gladys and Beat? I hope they'll call to see us. I'm glad that Elsie is well enough to make this trip.

March 23, Wednesday

Our warm spring weather has gone; it has been cold today! When I got up this morning I had a dreadful dizzy spell. I could hardly walk. I tried to help Lou get off to work, but I wasn't much help. I went back to bed for an hour. I haven't felt very well all day, but enough of my feelings. I hit the jackpot with mail this morning. I got a letter from



Robert Joseph Thorpe
Professional baseball player
in 1955. Pitcher for the
Chicago Cubs. Cause of death:
Accidentally electrocuted while
splicing a 2400 volt line.

Violet, one from Joan, and one from Donna. They all had interesting news. Violet told of their nice visit with Garry and Elaine Strong, Elsie Bailey, and Bonnie Reynolds on Saturday night about midnight. Garry phoned from their motel about 11 p.m. They came and visited with Violet and Otto for an hour. They were on their way to San Diego to Gladys's son's funeral. He was electrocuted while wiring a building. He touched a live wire. He leaves a wife and two children. Isn't it tragic? I do feel sorry for Gladys and family, oh, how awful. I'm sorry this isn't a pleasure trip like I thought yesterday when I heard they were in California. Joan's letter told how pleased she is with the diapers we sent. She said they were wrapped so pretty that she hated to unwrap them, I'm glad they gift wrapped them, and glad Joan has received them okay. We had Nash's Store send her four dozen, Miller's brother Quinn has

moved in with them. His first day started out with a bang! Joan vacuumed his tiny contact lenses off the lamp table. She was able to find them in the dust bag, after a frantic search. (All is well that ends well, eh?) Joan says that spring has arrived at last in Provo. She is happy because Miller's new working schedule gives him his evenings at home. The new spring quarter starts Monday at the college. Donna's letter had the glad tidings that they are coming to our southland this next weekend. They'll leave Friday evening after Rex's work. They're coming to get their kitchen table and chairs from Grandma Marsh's and some things they left in the garage at Mt. Baldy. They'll come here first in the wee hours of Saturday morning I guess. She gave us the surprising news that they have moved again into another one of the Terribilini houses; this one has a larger kitchen and a nice big bathroom with a tub and not shower. They're all happy to have the tub again. All are tired of showering always. Br. Johnson, who helped move them before, took the big pieces this time again. Donna took care of their four little babies while they went on the temple excursion last weekend. The move was just across the lane from their other place. Florence Marsh phoned this morning. She had a letter from Donna also, about the same as our letter, to let them know



they'll be coming down and will stay at Marshes' Saturday night if its okay. "You bet it is," says Mother Marsh. Frank, the Japanese gardener, trimmed our yard up nicely today. He comes every Wednesday morning. Next week will be one month and he has improved our yard a lot in one month. I'm so glad we have him come.

March 24, Thursday

Florence Marsh phoned to ask if I'd be home this morning, I said, "yes." She said she'd bring her brother Bill Green and his wife Mary over to show them how to get to our house, because they want to call here Saturday morning to see Rex and family. They're staying over a day longer to see Rex. Then, the mail brought an airmail letter from Donna. Their plans have been changed; they are not coming this weekend, but a week later, so that Rex can baptize Mary's friend, Linda Thudium. She wants Rex to baptize her on Saturday, the 2nd of April; this way, Mary can go to Las Vegas this weekend with the Blacks as planned. I phoned Florence and told her the change in plans; she was disappointed, as was I, but she said the folks wanted to see the Rose Bowl and our City Hall anyway, so she'd bring them over here. They didn't stay long, as they had a big day planned in Los Angeles, China Town, Little Old Mexico, the big stores, and etcetera. I just can't get over how much Rex looks like his Uncle Bill; it is amazing. Aunt Mary is a nice looking lady; both are warm and friendly. I enjoyed their visit and was sorry it was so short. They said they would leave for Utah on Friday morning now that Rex isn't coming. I read Donna's letter to Lou via phone. He said, "our kids can change plans and houses faster than anyone I know, ha ha! Rex hasn't received his disability insurance checks yet, oh such red tape, more papers to fill out. Donna said the children are disappointed, but the week will go fast. Donna is teaching the Seagulls in Primary, a class in Mutual, temporarily, Relief Society visiting, and moving from house to house. This is the third Terribilini house they have lived in. Well, she is kept busy; I'll say that for sure. I wrote letters all afternoon, to Lydia and Owen, (sent in his birthday card) to Donna, to Joan, and to Violet. Annie phoned, she'd talked to Blanche H. Blanche thinks the folks have gone back to Utah after the funeral. She thinks they went right to San Diego and then back home without coming to Los Angeles. Bonnie and Elaine had to get back to their children. Blanche had guests over the weekend, too. Harriet, Elias, and Oretta S., it was a quick trip. Loretta S. isn't well; she's suffering with awful ulcers on her legs. Gladys Thorpe's son, Bob, who is a pro ball player, was wiring his father-in-law's house when he was electrocuted. His wife is expecting a baby; they have two other children. Our new ward membership list came in the mail this morning.

March 25, Friday

Blanche told Annie yesterday that Elsie may stay with her sister Gladys a week or two before going back to Salt Lake City. I feel so sorry for Bob's wife and parents; it's a dreadful tragedy for them. I cooked Lou a nice breakfast. He hasn't taken sandwiches in his lunch for the past two weeks, only fruit. I think he has lost some around his midriff. He doesn't look as stuffy. I'm sure we're both much better off since we haven't had pies and sweet rolls everyday since our good baker friend, Mr. Robinson, sold out. We do not have the goodies here to tempt us. He was always sending home a delicious pie or cake or rolls. He was a generous soul, but we're glad to lose some avoirdupois. I dug up some more dandelions this morning in the front parking lawn. I had a strange spell, high blood pressure, I guess. My heart action was not normal; I was really upset. I came in the house and lay down for a while. I thought I felt okay, got up, and had another strange feeling on the left side. Mama Elvie isn't feeling too good. I do not like this lightheaded feeling. I was going to buy some bacon from the egg man, but he didn't stop here today. I guess he's given up on me? Back to bed for a while and I have so much I want to do, darn it. I do so want to wash up the bathroom and kitchen floors. Later, after resting for about two hours, I got up and washed the floors. I feel much better, but not just right yet. Oh me! This is disgusting, back to bed, but happy because the floors are clean anyway. I'll have to skip the vacuuming, darn it. Gee, I'm glad the children are coming next weekend now. Oh, I hope and pray I'll feel good when they are here. I felt much better when I got up at 4 p.m. I filled in the report sent to us for the census taker and then I rested some more until dinnertime. I felt much better this evening.



Bill Green



Rex Marsh, Elvie could see a strong resemblance between Rex and Bill.

March 26, Saturday

Lou got up early and cooked his breakfast of sausage, eggs, and toast. He spent all morning painting. He did the front of the garage, second coat, of white. He did the big garage door green, the cabaña doors and trim green, and our back porch door green. He even painted the clothesline polls and water pipes and balls on top of the wire fence green. We look nice and fresh out in the backyard again. He used to touch it up every year, until he had his heart attack two years ago. That changed things a lot for him. After lunch and a shower he rested in his bed this afternoon. I'm glad I'm feeling better today. I did some mending and put the house in order. I watered the flowers, too. I'm taking things easy and being careful what I eat so I'll feel okay. I talked to Beverly, via phone; she said they'd be going to a wedding tonight in Torrance. It is Bud's boy, I think she said. Anyway,

it's one of the Andersen relatives. I do not know them all. I talked to Lorene, this is her one-day at home, so she has to make the best of it; clean house, wash and iron, and etcetera. Our visit was via telephone, also. Lou and I received a check from the U.S. Treasury Department of \$61.88. We signed it and will send it to the Mutual Savings. Every little bit helps, eh? We received a postcard from Mary Marsh. She wants to be here next Saturday when her folks arrive, if we can go to get her next Friday evening. I wasn't surprised, as I thought she'd want to be here when they arrive. So we'll make the trip to Upland for our Mary girl if all goes well next Friday. This weekend Mary is in Las Vegas with the Blacks. Jeanne and Janie Black are singing in one of the clubs there this weekend. She said they were leaving as soon as school was out Friday afternoon. (Have fun, my sweet, but watch your step.) Of course Br. and Sr. Black will be with the girls. We went to the market after resting this afternoon. I worked on my new scrapbook, while listening to the Lawrence Welk show on TV. We had a light lunch at 7 p.m. I read from Cliff Manlove's book, "The Fate of the Persecutors of the Prophet Joseph Smith" by N.B. Lundwall. It's very interesting, but maddening to read of all that the saints suffered at the hands of wicked men. Lou read from the book "Articles of Faith" by Talmage. We went to bed about 9 p.m. without turning on the television, believe it or not! Something, eh?

March 27, Sunday

Lou got up early and cooked his own breakfast, nice man, eh? Orange juice was all I had. I have not been feeling too well the past few days so I am trying to be careful what I eat. Lou went to his priesthood meeting. It was raining lightly when I started out to walk up to Colorado Boulevard, so I came back in the house and let Lou come all the way home for me to take me to Sunday School. We do need the rain so it is welcome.

Lou picked Laura Manlove up at her house before coming for me. We had a large attendance this morning. There were lots of visitors, one row full of the Larson family who came to see Linda L. McBride's infant son blessed by his father, Darvil McBride. The men of the family assisted with the blessing. Robert and LaDorna Perine came; she is Linda's sister. Marilyn Ashton Larson and husband and the grandparents, the Larsons were there. Pauline and Don Chubbuck's baby girl was blessed by her father Don. He is such a proud papa. The baby's name is Laurel Rose. There was another baby blessed but I didn't know his parents and I didn't get the name. I enjoyed Br. Ashton's Sunday School lesson and the fast meeting following Sunday School. There were lots of very nice testimonies born. Lou and I ate a good

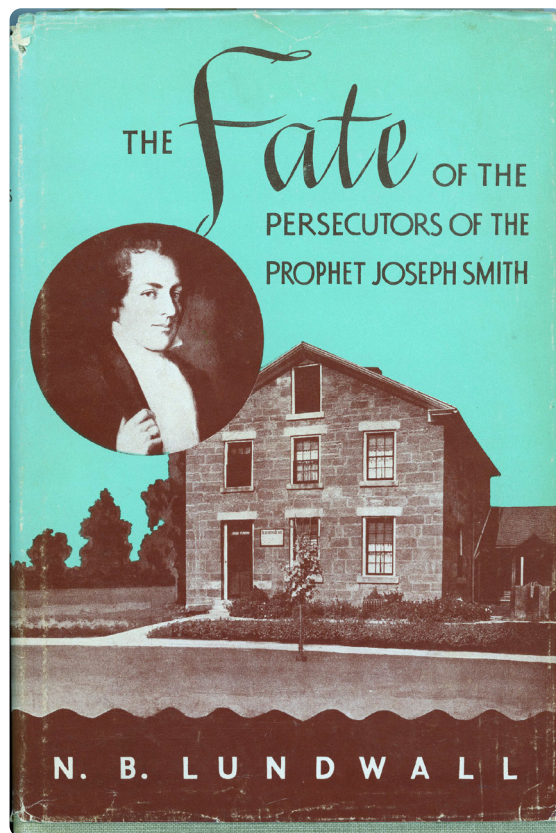
dinner in Brotherton's Farm House Restaurant; he had fried rabbit, I had chicken pie. Several of our friends from church were there for dinner, also, the Dr. Don Anderson family, Br. and Sr. Clayton Dodge, and two other couples that come to church. I can't remember their names, but we see them in Sunday School each week. I was very sorry to learn the Br. and Sr. Harry Beck are in the hospital, both in serious condition; he from burns, she from illness. Oh, they have had a lot of trouble, poor souls. Lou paid our tithing at church, \$8.20, I paid the young deacon here at home this afternoon, \$1.00, for fast offering. LaVella Scott phoned this afternoon; she is back in the Pasadena Ward. We had a nice visit telling about our families and etcetera. Her daughter Jean has moved her family up near Rulon and Fay Scott. They run a coffee shop at Wofford Heights, California. Jean moved from Big Bear to help out in the coffee shop. Rulon is teaching school up there. Jean is taking some part time school so she can teach. Rulon Jr. will be released from his

mission in Europe in June. P.S. I didn't know it would be fast day until I arrived at church. Because of the general conference in Salt Lake City next Sunday, we had fast day this morning. Our bishopric will be in Salt Lake City next Sunday.

March 28, Monday

Today is Owen's birthday. I hope he has a happy day and many more of them. The sun played peek a boo all morning. Helen Edgecomb and I both took a chance and did our washing. The sky got black looking at times. I had a large washing because of bed sheets. They all dried nicely, thanks to a good breeze and the sun peeking through the clouds off and on. Lou phoned from the shop twice today. Things are slow in the Venetian blind business now; he phoned this morning to ask if we got any mail, the answer was no. This afternoon, he phoned to say he'd be an hour

or so later getting home this evening because he is going to George Wride's home after work to fix some Venetian blinds for them. I dug up a few more dandelions from our front lawn. It was time to rest after lunch, strange how I need that rest period now days. Oh me! I'm surely glad I've found a ballpoint pen I like; this Papermate is it, the best by far. Later, Lou got home about 15 or 20 minutes later this evening. He went to Wride's and no one was at home. I guess Ella forgot he had phoned her this morning to say he'd come this evening. Anyway, Papa was a bit perturbed. George asked him about fixing the drape cords last Sunday. I thought it was a Venetian blind, but not so. It's her drapes. Sue phoned this evening. She isn't feeling at all well, her blood pressure and heart action aren't normal. I can feel



for her, as I've been experiencing the same discomfort, the past week or so. Growing old has it's difficulty, too, it brings problems. Sina Paul went to visit with Sue last Monday. She told Sue she was coming to Pasadena to see me today. I was home all day but no visitors; I hope she didn't get lost. I'd love to see her. She visited with the Andersens on Saturday, March 19, but they didn't mention it to me, as she wanted to surprise me.

March 29, Tuesday

Oh, it has been a beautiful clear sunny day. I mailed a postcard to Mary, telling her we'd pick her up Friday evening after Grampa gets home from work. It'll take us an hour to drive to Upland to get her. She wants to be here when her family arrives from Penn Grove in the wee hours on Saturday morning. They'll leave up north Friday evening after Rex's work. We want Mary here, too. Bonna G. took Marie D. and me to Relief Society as usual. We had a very wonderful lesson in Social Science on "Spiritual Living in the Nuclear Age." Sr. Daryl Clark is our teacher. She is excellent and so young, too. Sisters Sue Bunker and Maurine Summers gave short readings. I dug out a few more dandelions from our front lawn. It is looking better all the time, so pretty and green now. After lunch I did a little ironing and mending. I rested a short time before getting dinner ready. Lou went to

Wride's again this evening after work. Ella talked to him via phone this afternoon. So we ate our dinner at 6:30 instead of 5 p.m. Lou put new cord in the drape heads for Wrides. The job cost them \$3.50. Lou was tired this evening; he went to bed soon after dinner. I watched a program or two on television. Our TV isn't working right lately; it is frustrating to keep on adjusting it, so I gave up and went to bed myself, which was better for me.

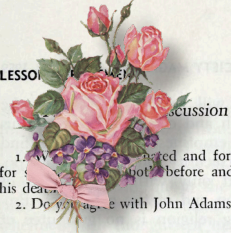
March 30, Wednesday

I mailed a birthday card to Violet this morning. I composed this little verse inside of the card:

*It's just the same old birthday gift,
Nothing added or nothing new,
Each year I hope to do better,
And buy a nice gift for you.
Here I am, with two dollars again,
Because it's so easy this way,
But darling sister, I surely wish you
A very happy birthday.*



Our mailman didn't show up until 1 p.m., how come? He has always delivered by 9:30 a.m., or before. Gee, I do hope we haven't got the afternoon service now? I received a postcard from Sina Paul. She'd been out to see us, but found no one home. Oh, why didn't she phone first? I was disappointed



LESSON 5

Discussion

1. Why was he hated and forgotten for so long after he died?
2. Do you agree with John Adams when he says, "History is to ascribe the Revolution to Tom Paine"?
3. Which of Tom Paine's literary skills made *Common Sense* such a dynamic document?
4. Why has he often been called a citizen of the world?

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Social Science—Spiritual Living in the Nuclear Age

Lesson 5—The Individual and Religious Maturity—Part II

Elder Blaine M. Porter
For Tuesday, March 22, 1960

Objective: To consider some criteria of religious maturity and the role of religious maturity in spiritual living.

(Note: For purposes of continuity, the teacher should briefly review the lesson from last month.)

SOME of the processes of achieving religious maturity were briefly considered in last month's lesson. We then embarked upon the task of trying to establish some criteria for religious maturity. The following three have been discussed: (1) Knowledge and awareness of "the abundant life"; (2) Soul freedom; and (3) Growth toward wholeness. We continue now with criterion number four.

4. *Practical (dynamic) application of religious beliefs.*

A mature religious system of beliefs supplies its own driving power and becomes dynamic in its own right. Allport states:

Yes, I venture to assert that the most important of all distinctions between the immature and mature religious sentiment [systems of beliefs] lies in this basic difference in their dynamic characters. Immature religion, whether in adult or child, is largely concerned with magical thinking, self justification, and creature comfort. Thus it betrays its sustaining motives still to be the drives and desires of the body. By contrast, mature religion is less of a servant and more of a master in the economy of life. No longer goaded and steered exclusively by impulse, fear, wish, it tends rather to control and to direct these motives toward a goal that is no longer determined by mere self interest (Allport, Gordon W.: *The Individual and His Religion*, page 260, The MacMillan Company, used by permission).

The gospel which Christ taught is a religion of doing; a religion of positive action. The religiously mature person within the framework of Christianity, must, of necessity, be involved in a life of dynamic action. James was most emphatic in this matter:

What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? can faith save him? If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food,

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And one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled; notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body; what doth it profit?

Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone.

Yea, a man may say, Thou hast faith, and I have works: shew me thy faith without thy works, and I will shew thee my faith by my works.

Thou believest that there is one God; thou doest well: the devils also believe, and tremble.

But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith without works is dead? (James 2:14-20)

The negative aspects of religion are important, but certainly the religiously mature person cannot live by the "thou shalt not's" alone. Lowell Bennion presents a challenging question in this regard:

Well might each of us ask himself: are you a Latter-day Saint because of the things you don't do primarily or because of the things you do? Is religion for you mainly inhibitory and restraining, or is it a program of action, a life of devotion and service (Bennion, Lowell: *Teachings of the New Testament*, Salt Lake City, Deseret Book Company, 1956, page 141).

The religiously mature person is not one who is satisfied with where he is, with the status quo; he is actively seeking to improve the life situation. People have good intentions; but the religiously mature person not only has good intentions, he actually puts these intentions into operation. If a man's highest value is success, if love, truth, justice, tenderness, and mercy are of no use to him, he may profess these ideals but he does not strive for them. He may think he worships the God of love, but he actually worships an idol of his real goals which are rooted in materialism.

Man will seek the haven of the church and of religion because his inner emptiness impels him to find some security, but he often is concerned only with the survival of religion and of the churches. Professing religion is no guarantee of being religious.

One measure of this aspect of religious maturity was stated very concisely in the Biblical admonition: "... by their fruits ye shall know them" (Mt. 7:20). The religiously mature person is not only concerned with his awareness of religious teachings but he is genuinely concerned with developing the skill to apply them.

The religiously mature person in his diligent attempts to actively apply the principles of religious living, develops a genuine concern for the welfare and happiness of others. He is one who has emerged from childish egocentricity and is taking an active, affectionate interest in the needs of others.

5. *The sense of glory in life.*

The scriptures tell us "The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork" (Psalms 19:1). The religiously mature person recognizes that glories surround him. He stands in reverent amazement of the many elements which constitute the universe and life that are beyond his own comprehension, beyond his own accomplishments. As questioned in the book of Psalms, "What is man, that thou art mindful of him? And the son of man, that thou visiteth him? For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour" (Psalms 8:4-5).

Reverence for life inevitably re-

to miss seeing her. She didn't mention when she called? It must have been Tuesday morning, the only day I was away from home at Relief Society. Unless I was hanging out the washing Monday and didn't hear the door chimes? Sorry I missed her. I had a nice visit with Beverly, via phone, this afternoon. She told me all about the wedding they went to in Torrance on Saturday night, for her cousin, Bud's boy, (Bud Jr.). Aunt Lorene rode out to the reception with them but stayed out in the car. Our yard looks nice and trim today. Frank came this morning and cut the lawns. He does such an excellent job. It was payday for him. I gave him \$13.50; the \$3.50 was for the Grow Rite that he put on the grass. It surely made it pretty and green. I vacuumed the two front rooms today. Our television has gone crazy; you never saw such a dizzy looking screen. Poor Lou couldn't watch his favorite program, the fights, this evening. He went to bed before nine. I read for a while and then followed his good example. P.S. I shampooed my hair after dinner tonight.

March 31, Thursday

Lou shut off the alarm clock so it wouldn't wake me this morning. Isn't he a sweetie? I got up at 8:15. Oh, it was such a pretty spring morning. Our yard looks so nice after Frank has been here and cut and trimmed lawns. I'm so very glad he could find time for us; he is such a good worker and so pleasant. Bless that dear Ruby Hodges for talking her little Japanese gardener into giving us an hour each week and only \$10.00 per month. I went uptown this morning. I bought a quilted pad for the couch bed mattress, in Grant's Store, for \$3.56 plus tax. I bought a ream of onion typing paper for my diary, \$3.45 plus tax, in Brown's Stationery Store, and I bought my blood pressure pills from the health store for 58¢. The three P's cost almost \$8.00 (pad, paper, and pills). I came home and dug up a few more dandelions and then rested before dinnertime. We ate an hour later this evening because Lou painted the front of the cabaña. He did the redwood with the oil stain; it looks so nice now. I'll have to clean up the inside one of these days. I managed to get a picture on our TV screen tonight. It is very temperamental. Lou called the repair shop today and they said they'd send a man out to look at it tomorrow.

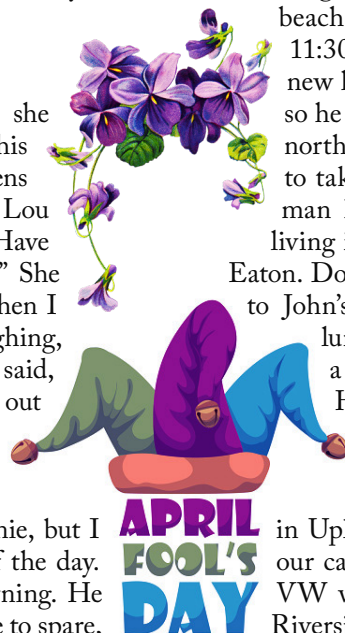
April 1, Friday

Today is Violet's birthday. I surely hope she has a happy day! I had my April fool fun this morning, so I feel okay. I phoned Andersens and Beverly answered. I asked her if Uncle Lou had been there. She said, "No." I asked, "Have you heard from Aunt Sue?" She said, "No." She had a bit of uneasiness in her voice then. Then I said, "What is the date, Bev?" She said, laughing, "Oh darn you, it is April fool's day!" She said, "I've been warning mother all week to watch out for you on this day and I fell for it myself!" A couple of hours later Lou phoned to ask if we had any mail as he usually does. I received a cute April fool's card from Annie, but I didn't mention it to him, to remind him of the day. I asked if Annie had phoned him this morning. He said, "No, why?" I said, "If you have a minute to spare,

give her a ring, she wants to talk to you." He did, ha ha! More fun for me, and Annie too I hope? My phone rang and when I answered it, the other receiver clicked shut in my ear. Ha ha! I knew Papa had bitten and was getting even with me, crazy but fun. Annie said that The Overlades are celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary this month. I believe she said the 29th of April. Anyway, they'd like us, and some of the old Garvanza friends, to celebrate it with them at their reception in Lancaster. I hope we can go. Lou stopped to have his car washed after work. We ate a light lunch here. Lou took his shower and then we left for Upland about 6 p.m. to pick Mary up at the Blacks' house. Mrs. Black, Mary, and Joy's cute baby boy were the only ones at home, but Joy and her husband came in a few minutes after we arrived. We were back home by 9:30 p.m. We watched TV for a while and then I fixed the beds ready for our family. We expected them about 4 a.m., but they arrived at 1:30 a.m. instead. They left Penngrove about three o'clock this afternoon. Rex got off of work early. We were all tucked nicely in bed here by 2 a.m. Mary, Lou, and I had a few hours of sleep before they arrived.

April 2, Saturday

It was a beautiful clear day. Kathy was awake by 6 a.m., so I got up and dressed and cooked breakfast for the family with help from Mary and John, (and Grampa off and on) while Donna made up the beds. The folks brought 2½ dozen eggs from the lady's chicken ranch where John works. Donna brought a beautiful big angel foam cake she'd made. I believe she called it angel foam? It was maple flavor with nuts on it. It was delicious. We had some of it. Donna left the most of it with Mary at the Blacks'. Donna, Mary, Kathy, John, and myself went uptown. Rex made several phone calls; the Howards, the Mayos, his folks, and others. We bought a pretty pale yellow dotted Swiss Easter dress for Kathy in Penney's Store for \$6.98 plus tax. I bought John a belt for \$2.00 in Penney's, too. We bought Mary a pretty blue cotton dress with a jacket effect with embroidery work in the Broadway Store. I'm not sure, but I think it was \$11.00. I gave \$10.00 to help pay on the two dresses. Donna gave Mary \$15.00 for her Easter vacation at the beach with friends. We all went to Mt. Baldy about 11:30 a.m. Rex learned that his tenants are buying a new home and will move down below in two months, so he didn't take everything he'd planned on taking up north. He packed the trailer with things they wanted to take. The yard at the Baldy home looks lovely. The man has fixed it up real nice. The wife doesn't like living in Baldy Village. We visited outside with Donna Eaton. Donna and I went in the little snack bar to say hello to John's friend Virginia. She had given John a good lunch of hamburger and pickles. Rae Slater fixed a real nice lunch for us; wasn't that thoughtful! Her baby boy is so cute. I guess he is about two years old. The three little girls are sweet, too. Donna and Rex tried to contact their real estate lady but had no luck. We went to Blacks' home in Upland from the village. Donna and Mary rode in our car today. Rex, John, and Kathy, rode in the little VW with the top down. Lou was too tired to go to Riverside to the Arlington Chapel, to see Rex baptize



Mary's girl friend, Linda Thudium. Grampa and John came to Pasadena in the VW with the trailer. Grampa let John drive it most of the way, cause he understood the little car and Grampa didn't. Ha ha! Grampa said, "I wouldn't have that little puddle jumper." Well, I'm surely glad they got here okay. John is only 14½ and doesn't have a driver's license. Oh oh! *[The complete story is that Grampa Lou was having a lot of trouble with the standard transmission. John kept trying to tell him what to do. Grampa got frustrated, stopped the car, and said, "you drive!"]* We had a nice little visit with Mrs. Black and her grandson before we left for the baptism. Mary fed the baby. Joy and husband were away somewhere. Mr. Black and his two other daughters, Janie and Jeanne, were in Las Vegas, where the girls are singing on one of the shows there. Kathy had Joy's baby, who is six months old, laughing out loud so cute, when she'd spin around and make her windmill go fast. We left after Rex had changed his clothes and washed up. Linda and her boyfriend, Jon Boswell, rode with Rex and Mary in our car. Donna and I went with Mr. and Mrs. Thudium in their car to Riverside. We had a little trouble finding the place. There was a large crowd to the service; some had to stand up. Donna and Mr. Thudium stood up in the back. I sat with Mrs. Thudium. It was too warm for comfort in the small room. I'm glad Linda was the third or fourth one to be baptized, so we could leave there. Linda is a lovely girl. She is very happy to belong to the Church of Jesus Christ. Her parents are so nice, too. I hope they'll be able to see the light someday, too. A poor little girl got sick and vomited in the little room while the service was on. It was unfortunate, indeed. Mary got a few spots of the sour stuff on her back, as several did in that row. We arrived home about 9:30 p.m. We left Mary off at Blacks'. They picked John up and went to Highland Park to Grandma and Grandpa Marshes'. Our long looked for visit is over, but it was grand to see them again. We crowded all we could into the little time we had. Donna had a nice visit via the phone with Beverly. She would have loved to have seen the Andersens, but time wouldn't permit.

April 3, Sunday

Today is general conference in Salt Lake City. Rex, Donna, John, and Kathy left for Penngrove at 5:15 this morning from Marshes' house. Lou and I enjoyed the TV broadcast of the morning session of conference in Salt Lake City. It was very inspiring. President McKay gave a wonderful talk to start it off, then Richard L. Evans, Joseph L. Wirthling, William J. Critchlow, Mark E. Peterson, and a non member, a friend of Ezra Taft Benson spoke. His name was Mr. Whitter. The



Linda Thudium,
baptized April 2, 1960.

Tabernacle Choir music was excellent. Our picture came in clear, so we enjoyed the session very much. A Br. Riggs from Arizona opened with prayer. This evening I went to church in the Garvanza Ward. Lou stayed home with Bill, Beverly, and baby Marilyn at Andersens'. Dale took Annie and me to church and brought us home. It was the Relief Society night. All of the sisters wore white blouses and sat on the stand. They all sang with the Singing Mothers. They looked very nice. I sat in the congregation. Annette Andersen and Margaret Gillion were the readers for the program. It was nice. I enjoyed greeting my old friends again; Florence and John Marsh were coming in to their Highland Park Ward meeting, as we let out at six o'clock. Florence said she had been trying to phone me to tell me that Donna phoned from Penngrove to say they had arrived home safe and sound at 4:15 this afternoon. Rex had gone to take the trailer back. He was coming home to clean up and go to church by 6 p.m. Donna said she was too tired to go to church. *[Donna was pregnant at the time, but she did not know it.]* They enjoyed the lovely fried chicken lunch Grandma Marsh put up for them. They left Marshes' home this morning at 5:15. Lou and I had a delicious lunch at Bob's eating-place in Pasadena on our way home this evening.

April 4, Monday

It has been another lovely spring day, sunny and warm. I did a large washing because of extra sheets and slips. The insurance man came; his first of the month visit is always on a Monday and I get rid of \$5.53 each time. Our neighbor on the north, Mrs. Stacy, is having her house painted outside. I'm glad for her, because it really does need it. The old paint is curling up on the window frames. I received another letter from Ethel Zamboni, a distant cousin. She lives in Indiana, PA. She'll be visiting her niece in Alhambra, after April 11. She says she'll be happy to meet some of her relatives in California. She will get in touch with me later; she has written to Blanche, also. We're trying to have a Strong Family get together while she is here in California. I phoned Mary this evening at 6:15, and told her that her mother phoned Grama Marsh last night to let them know they had arrived in Penngrove safe and sound yesterday afternoon. Mary was happy to learn they'd arrived in good time and no trouble with their little VW car and trailer. Lou stopped in to pay the television repair bill of \$6.45 after work. I hope it'll work okay now. I read Ethel Z.'s letter to Annie this evening. She is going to phone Blanche about plans for our Strong's meeting while the Pennsylvania visitor is in California.

April 5, Tuesday

It was another beautiful spring day with no smog. Bonna took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society as usual, bless her heart. Marie was overjoyed because her son Elmayrh walked in and surprised her this morning. He has been up in Alaska the past year and three months. He says he got homesick to see the family, so he flew down. He is going back in a couple of weeks. Our visiting teacher's message was given by two of our sisters, Jean Cummings and Luella Rammell. Our regular teacher is in Utah for conference. They did an excellent job for us. The subject was "Govern Your House in Meekness, and be steadfast." We had a

wonderful Theology lesson; "A Trial of Faith" with the text from the Doctrine and Covenants 35, 39, and 40. Sr. Crystelle Gates is our teacher and she is excellent. I told her how much I enjoyed her lesson, after the meeting. She said, "I've been wanting to tell you for a month, how much I enjoyed the beautiful prayer you gave last Theology day, I've thought of it many times." Wasn't that nice? I don't recall what I said in that prayer, but Clarice Tanner mentioned it to me then. She said, "Your opening prayer was so lovely, Elvie." I did enjoy the testimonies today, too. I'm so glad I can attend Relief Society, bless that Bonna. I did my ironing after lunch. Oh darn that TV, it gave us the "on and off" again deal tonight. I did manage to get the picture to stay on after Lou got discouraged. He took his shower. Lou just paid for a new tube and the work on it yesterday! Mrs. Stacy's house is going to be white with gray trim. It will look very nice, I'm sure Lou wants me to ask her painter to give him an estimate on painting our house. Lou expected a man out this evening to look at our house and give an estimate on a paint job, but I guess he got lost cause he didn't show up.

April 6, Wednesday

It was another pretty spring day. Lou didn't want any breakfast so he told me to stay in bed. I didn't have to be urged, as I'd had a very restless night and didn't get to sleep until the wee hours. I dug out a few more dandelions this morning. Frank, the gardener, came and cut and trimmed our lawns this morning. It looks so nice after he's been here. I composed some little verses to put in my family's Easter cards. I haven't bought the cards yet, but the verses are ready.

For Mary:

Have a happy Easter vacation Mary, with lots of fun and restful sleep.

Swim and tan to your heart's content, but don't go where the water is deep.

*I'd compose a nice verse for you, something unique and clever,
But sweetie, all that I can do is wish you the best vacation ever.*

For Donna, Janet, and Joan, and husbands:

*Buy yourselves a treat from us, with this dollar bill,
Some ice cream or chocolate eggs? We surely hope you will!*

For Ricky and Lorri:

*Buy a fluffy baby chick, or a bunny with bright eyes
To put in your Easter basket, for a happy surprise.*

For Mark and Kathy:

*Brighten up your Easter basket with a baby chick or two
A bunny and some Easter eggs, and some grass that's shiny new!*

For John:

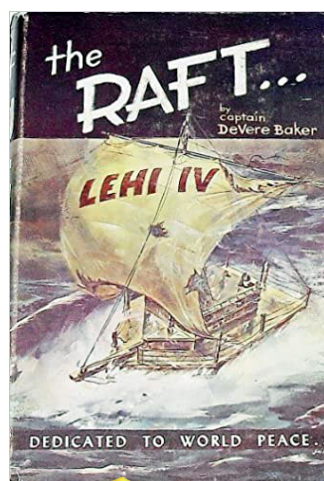
*Spend this dollar as you will, it's for you, Johnny boy.
Treat yourself to something nice, to bring you Easter joy!*

Helen Edgecomb bought some stamps for me, \$1.00 worth. She was going to the post office for stamps, so I had her buy me some, too. I received a nice letter from Violet; it was written the day after her birthday, last Saturday. She said she thought about us all day on Saturday because she knew that Donna and family were visiting with us. Otto had gone to Provo to take a sick man to the mental hospital. He took another man there a short time ago. This is indeed a troubled world, eh? Violet received birthday cards, with \$2.00 in from

Sue, Lorene, Donna, and me, and with the \$8.00 she can buy something she needs. Bev and Annie sent LDS garments. Dolores and Yvonne sent her a pretty dress. It is blue Dacron, with pink flowers in. They gave her pink earrings and a nice little book for telephone numbers, also. Both girls telephoned to wish her a happy birthday. Nadine Jones has the chicken pox. Baby Donna Lynn has been exposed to the measles. We hope she doesn't get them, or any of the Jones children either. Annie and Beverly have been busy today preparing the luncheon Annie will serve her Relief Society stake board tomorrow. Lou brought the electric motor from the shop this evening. He trimmed our hedge and the ivy.

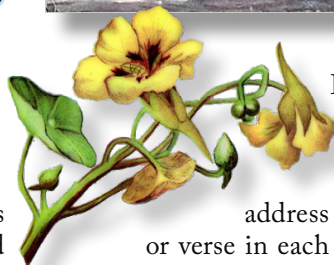
April 7, Thursday

Annie told me yesterday that she phoned Dick Johnston to tell him about our Strong's meeting on April 16; sorry he and Beth and family will be in Salt Lake City. They are taking Aunt Ida home to Salt Lake today I believe. She came down to California to be with Beth when she was operated on for her hearing. The family is overjoyed because the operation on Beth's ear was a success, she can hear, even a whisper now. Isn't that wonderful? I'm happy about it, too. I was thrilled last night when I watched "This is Your Life" on TV. A Mr. Davere Frank Baker was honored; he is an LDS man. He has built four ocean rafts. He calls them all Lehi. The first one, the second one and the third were destroyed enroute to Hawaii, but the fourth Lehi made the trip okay. He is now building Lehi 5. With this one he will try to reach Central America, where are found the ruins of large ancient cities spoken of in the Book of Mormon. Br. Baker wants to prove that Lehi and his family and friends did cross the waters as is told in the Book. This morning



we received a letter from Donna. It was just a short note telling about their trip home and the lovely lunch Grandma Marsh put up for them. Kathy had gone with John to help him gather eggs at his job. They are enjoying the table and chairs they took home from Marshes. I walked up to the little stationery store on Colorado Boulevard this morning and bought 14 Easter cards to send to our children and some friends. I put dollar bills in the children's for

Easter gifts. I can't send bunnies and chicks or chocolate eggs, as I did when they were near us. It took me most of the afternoon to address the Easter cards and write a note or verse in each one. Mrs. Stacy's house is almost finished with the painting job. It is a light gray, almost white. The trim is moss green, looks about black. It looks very nice. It was Annie's stake Relief Society board meeting and luncheon today. I hope every thing worked out grand for her. I'm sure her poor feet are tired tonight.

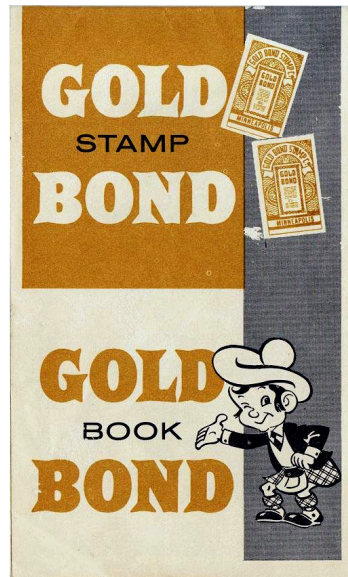


April 8, Friday

I cooked a nice breakfast for Lou and put his lunch up. I wrote letters to Donna, Violet, and Elsie B. I had a nice visit with Dody Jones via phone. Little Nadine is almost over the chicken pox. She wasn't at all sick with them. If the other children do not come down with the chicken pox, Dody and Bevan are going to Cedar City for the Easter vacation week, with their family. I surely hope they can go. Yvonne and baby were visiting with Dody today. It is Yvonne's day off. Lou went to the Mutual Savings at noontime and put a deposit in our savings. Our income tax return check for \$61.88 came and he added some to it. I didn't think to ask how much. He was happy because they added \$31.00 interest this time, nice, eh? In a hundred years we'll have a big fat account, he he! Me thinks we'll have to "account" long before that, eh? I did the weekend cleaning this afternoon. I just hit the high spots. I gave the place a good cleaning last week. The census taker came this morning. He didn't have to ask a lot of questions this time. I had the form all filled out. He took it with him. We enjoyed a pleasant evening in our own little home. The entertainment was supplied by our television. In our younger days, we had no TV, but we visited family or friends a lot then. We seldom ever visit now days. Mrs. Stacy's house looks very nice, the painters finished up this afternoon. He said he would come and talk to Lou about our house tomorrow.

April 9, Saturday

Lou felt like eating a stack of hot cakes, so he went to Bob's for his breakfast. I enjoyed applesauce and Kellogg's K. Lou worked most of the day painting the inside of our front porch, the ceiling and door frame and etcetera. Mrs. Stacy's painter, Frank, came this morning. He is going to paint the stucco and gables of our house for \$75.00. Lou will do the window frames and garage to help with the cost problems (\$\$\$). I'm going to try and persuade that man of mine to let the painter do the stucco on the garage, too. Lou should be careful and not over do things. We'll see? We received a letter from Lillian Keller. She was in San Diego visiting between Louise and Ralph's families. Jack was in Salt Lake City on business. Ralph and little daughter, Donna, went to Phoenix last week, to buy a truck. Lillian drove back to San Diego with Ralph, to help with the little one, while he drove. Lillian was leaving for her home in Phoenix, the day she wrote to us, April 6, on the 10 p.m. bus. Lillian was expecting Margaret [Renshaw] in Phoenix on Sunday. Margaret leaves for Los Angeles on Tuesday. We may hear from her? I hope so, if she has the time. She is on an excursion of some kind, so she will be with a group. Lillian said she had "entangled" herself with the Easter music, so she had to hurry back to Phoenix. Lou was tired when he finished painting at 3 p.m. He took his shower and a nap. The porch looks nice. I baked some salmon for dinner. We both enjoyed it for a change. We did our marketing this evening, \$15.00 worth. Lou bought a leg of lamb at Ralph's Store yesterday and the salmon. We do most of our shopping at Crawford's Market, near us. I get Gold Bond Stamps there. I have almost three books full now.



April 10, Sunday

It was a nice cool day. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. We had a large attendance this morning and again this evening. The Easter vacation has brought some of our BYU students home for visits. I do enjoy Br. William Ashton's Sunday School class. He is such a good teacher. We have had several new people move into our ward. I spoke to Elmayrh Doezie this morning. He looks fine. He is a little taller and a little heavier; he has been working in Alaska the past year and three months.

He is going back again. We enjoyed our leg of lamb dinner. I left it in a low heat oven, while we were in Sunday School. We took Laura Manlove to church this evening. Cliff went early to his choir practice. We had a very nice sacrament meeting. I enjoyed all of the talks; the conference reports were by Ronnie Ballard, (who is here on furlough but he was in Salt Lake City for conference, too), Lexie Peterson, President Cliff Cummings, and Claron Oakley. Bishop Smith conducted. We had two youth speakers, too. They were good also, but I don't recall their names. We had a lovely piano solo by Judith Mortensen; I believe that is her name? We took the Manloves home after church. Lou was rather tired this evening. He worked too hard for his own good yesterday, which caused a poor night's rest. He did rest well this afternoon and that helped. We enjoyed our TV this evening, plus a nice little lunch. "Home Sweet Home!"

April 11, Monday

Lou got up early and moved the wood carpenter horses and garbage cans away from the back of our garage, in case the painter came today. He didn't show up. I did the washing, after getting Lou off to work with a nice breakfast in him and his lunch in a sack. It was cool and cloudy, but I thought Mr. Sun would show up about ten. He didn't make an appearance today. The clothes dried, all but the bathroom mats. It was so cold I had to turn on the furnace for a while. Oh me! From hot to cold our weather goes, all in a few hours. Annie phoned to talk about our Strong's meeting here, next Saturday, if our cousin Ethel Zamboni can meet with us. She is expected at her niece's home today, in Alhambra. Ethel lives in Indiana, PA. We've never met her. Annie talked to Blanche H. on the phone about our get together, if Ethel can come. We will not have the social if she can't come. Later—This late afternoon I received a phone call from Ethel Z. She has a pleasant voice, sounds cheerful. I'm anxious to meet her. She said she flew here from Pittsburgh, PA in six hours today. She invited Lou and me to call some evening this week and meet her niece

and her husband, the C.V. Phillips, of Alhambra. I told her about our Strong Family get together at my home on Saturday afternoon, and asked if she could come and meet some of her relatives out here in California. She said she'd be happy to come. Her niece works, so can't be with us, but she'll bring Ethel to our home on her way to work. Mrs. Robinson, the baker's wife, phoned and invited us to dinner at their home tomorrow at 5:30 p.m. Nice, eh?

April 12, Tuesday

Our morning dawned sunny and bright. Lou went to work 30 minutes early so he can get off early as we are going to dinner at the Robinsons' this evening. I didn't go to Relief Society this morning; I did my ironing and several little jobs I had to take care of because of the Strong's party here Saturday afternoon. I knew if I quilted all morning I'd be too tired to go out to dinner this evening after doing the ironing. Sue phoned this afternoon. She had been out to Shirley's for four days last week. Jimmy Bird was sick with measles. Shirley worked but she quit her job last weekend so she can be with her children all of the time. I patched some underwear for Lou this afternoon. It was rather windy today with a lot of dust in the air. We had a very delicious barbecued chicken dinner at Robinsons' this evening. We sat down to eat about 5:30. Mrs. Robinson is a wonderful cook. Everything was delicious, fruit cocktail made of fresh fruits, home made rolls, and cinnamon rolls. Oh the table was full of good food and I was full before I left that table, ah me! Robinsons' daughter, Franny, and her husband Harold, were there to dinner, too. We spent a very pleasant evening. We had banana cream pie with whipped cream later this evening. Oh Grama! You better go easy on the eats for a few days! Franny's cute little dog, Trixie, made friends with us. We watched television after the young folks left. Robinson's house has been painted inside and outside. Mr. Robinson did all of the painting. It looks very lovely; it is a nice little home in very good taste. P.S. I tried to phone Ethel Zamboni twice today, but got no answer. They are sightseeing I guess.

April 13, Wednesday

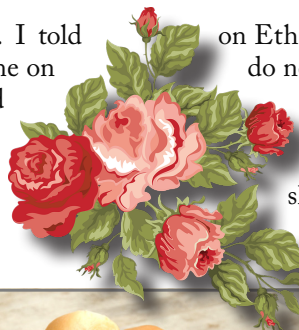
I phoned Ethel Zamboni this morning. She said they were away all day yesterday. It was her niece's day off, so they made the best of it. This has surely been an eventful week for me. I hope I can hold on to my senses and keep the blood pressure under control. We had thought of calling

on Ethel Z. in Alhambra this evening, but I surely do not want to miss Margaret's call. She phoned this morning. She is on tour with a group of LDS people, visiting some of the temples enroute. When she phoned this morning she said if she got a chance, she'd phone this evening. The group was going to see Knott's Berry Farm, and maybe Forrest Lawn today, and take in the evening session at the Los Angeles Temple. She may get in to see us tomorrow if she can arrange it. I'd love to see her. I washed dishes and glassware this morning. The Strong's Family group is coming to our house Saturday at 4 p.m. Shirley Bird phoned and invited us to come to their place for dinner next Sunday, which is Easter. She said she'd like us to bring her mother if we can talk her into staying at our house Saturday night after the Strong's party. I phoned Sue; she said she'd like to go to Shirley's with us if she feels okay. I hope she does. I hope I can keep feeling okay. We received a pretty Easter card from Florence and John Marsh. Our yard looks so pretty and trim again. Frank, the Japanese gardener has been, he comes on Wednesdays. I talked to Annie via the phone; little Jimmy Andersen answered and said, "May I help you?" He is about seven years old I think. Jimmy and Beverly Jean stayed overnight at Andersens'. Daddy Glen is going to pick them up this evening after his work. Irene left them at Andersens' yesterday. Annie and Beverly are losing weight on a rice and skim milk diet, (good luck gals). This evening Lou and I went to Alhambra, to visit the Phillips and Ethel Zamboni. We had a nice evening with the three of them. Lou washed the cabaña out nice and clean this afternoon after work.

April 14, Thursday

Ethel Zamboni and her niece Ruth, and Ruth's husband, made us feel very welcome last night at their home in Alhambra. They are friendly folks. I had the feeling I'd known them always. Ethel Z. is visiting in California for the first time. She lives in Indiana, PA. Margaret Renshaw phoned from downtown Los

Angeles, from her hotel about 7:35 this morning. She tried to get us last night after she got out of the temple, but she got a wrong number. The operator helped her get our number right this morning. The touring group has a big day planned, so she will not be able to see us. They are going to Knott's Berry Farm, to Disneyland, and to see Cinerama. They didn't go to Knott's Berry Farm yesterday as she



Delicious dinner at the Robinsons' home. They used to own the bakery shop next door to the Venetian blind shop.



One of the decks at the Shattucks' beach house. The table was glass and there was glass in the deck showing the hanging plants below the deck.

expected to. I'm sorry we didn't have a chance to see her, but it was nice of her to phone us twice. Lou talked to her this morning, too. Annie has been on the go all week, as usual. Isabel T. called for her this morning for some stake Relief Society work, a leadership meeting I believe. She'll be gone tomorrow most of the forenoon, also. I don't know how she does it with her poor feet in the condition they're in. She has to have specially constructed shoes. We received a letter from Donna. She wrote it while enjoying a lovely Easter vacation in Santa Cruz, at the Shattucks' beautiful beach home. Janet and the boys, John and Kathy, and Donna spent Monday and Tuesday and part of Wednesday at this lovely vacation spot. I'm so happy to learn that they could all be together for a wonderful visit there. The Shattucks are generous and kind to let Janet bring her mother and children to their lovely beach home. Rex and Dave had to work so they couldn't join the family at the beach. I walked up to our market this afternoon for cookies and Easter candy. P.S. Ruth P. said she would bring her Aunt Ethel to our house on Saturday about 1 p.m.

April 15, Friday

Lou shopped for me after work yesterday at the Boy's Market, for two cans of mandarin oranges, a can of crushed pineapple, and orange Jello, so I could make the salad today. Our market doesn't carry the brand of [canned] oranges I needed. Donna said in her letter that the children were having so much fun at the beach in Santa Cruz. She said the Shattucks' beach home is really ultra modern and beautiful. It has two decks you can sit on and enjoy a gorgeous view of the ocean. Janet says the Shattucks would

be happy to have Lou and me spend a few days at this lovely beach home. She wants us to come to her house and she'll take us there. She said she'd go back home so her "little Indians" would not upset us. If we ever do spend a day or two there, I'd surely love to have those precious little boys and Janet with us for sure! I hope our Mary girl is having a wonderful time at the beach in Balboa, with her friends this week. Some of the girls' mothers are with them. Donna received a nice long letter from Marty Strong, telling about her daughter Pat's wedding in the Salt Lake Temple yesterday, April 14. Apostle Howard W. Hunter was to marry the couple. He used to be their bishop (Wayne and Marty's), in the Las Flores Ward in California. The wedding was to take place at 8 a.m. on Thursday morning. Devin is the boy's name. Donna didn't mention his last name. He is a returned missionary. Patty went through the temple with Marty and Wayne a few days before the wedding. Of course Devin had been through before his mission. I wish them happiness always. Donna and children went back to Pennngrove on Wednesday. She had to be there for Primary and Mutual. I vacuumed the two front rooms today, so my house is nice and clean to entertain our company tomorrow. We had a pleasant evening, Lou and I, in our nice little home watching television. Annie phoned to check on our refreshments for our Strong's family get together tomorrow. I walked to our market this afternoon for five-dozen cookies, nuts, and chocolate Easter egg candy. Annie and Lorene are bringing the rolls, sherbet, deviled eggs, and a shrimp salad. P.S. The chocolate eggs are wrapped in colored tin foil. They are small, ten in a box for 39¢.

April 16, Saturday

Our day dawned bright and sunny. I had fun fixing last minute touches in the house. Our rose buds and calla lilies and fern prettied up the rooms. Lou went to the market for our groceries. He brought me a beautiful Easter Lilly, a potted plant, with four lovely lilies on and three buds. I put the beautiful towel set that Joan and Miller sent to us for Christmas, out, for the first time to make the bathroom look pretty. It is noon now. We're all set for our company. I'm expecting Ruth Phillips to

bring her Aunt Ethel Zamboni about 1 p.m. Lou is enjoying his nap in the cabaña. Later: Ruth didn't bring Ethel until 3 p.m. I caught up on some of my reading in the book that Cliff Manlove loaned me, about the Persecutors of the Prophet Joseph Smith, by N.B. Lundwall. Ruth left to go to work. She came back later about 5:30 p.m. Annie, Lorene, Sue, and Bill, came with Beverly, about 3:45 p.m. Bette brought Sue to Annie's and then she went back to Burbank. Helen and Van O. brought Blanche H., Clint and Tottie S. brought Ellen S. Clint got lost near our place and had to phone us. The change of Blanche Street to Del Mar threw him off course. Sorry we didn't think to tell him of the change. Helen O. phoned for directions before leaving her home. Beverly went home and came back later for her folks. Ethel Z. and Ruth P. seemed to enjoy being with us. They fit right in like we'd known each other always. President Clint called on me to open with prayer after we'd sung "Love at Home."

Clint told about his family, Blanche told about her connection with the Strong family and Sue talked about our relationships to the Strongs. Annie read the minutes of our last meeting first. Ethel Z. told of her family tie to the Strongs. Blanche H., Ellen S., and Helen O., all read from the Round Robin letter that Blanche brought with her from the Strongs in Pennsylvania. It was interesting. I'm sure everyone enjoyed the refreshments we served after the meeting.

Lorene gave a lovely closing prayer. We served the things mentioned on yesterday's page.

Annie's shrimp salad was delicious and so was the Jello salad I made.

Everyone cleaned up their plates. Bill ate an apple and a glass of milk for his dessert, no sugar for that man because of his diabetes. Sue stayed here tonight.

April 16, 1960

minutes of Jacob Strong Genealogical Society of Southern California held at the home of Louis and Elvie Renshaw in Pasadena.

Pres. Clinton Strong presiding and conducting Singing P. #6 - Love at Home

Prayer: Elvie Renshaw

Roll called 12 members 2 visitors 14 Total

minutes of meeting held ~~Oct 3, 1959~~ Dec. 12, 1959. were read and approved.

Clinton welcomed our visitor Ethel Strong Zamboni from Indiana Penn. She explained what part of the Strong Family she belonged to, as each of us did.

Blanche read a Round Robin letter that had been started by Frances Hellman. Ellen Scott continued reading the letter. Ethel Zamboni then Helen O'Brien ^{and Blanche} finished. It was very interesting.

Closing Prayer Lorene Clayton
Refreshments enjoyed by all

Annie Andersen was the secretary.

April 17—Easter Sunday

The morning was perfect for the Sun Rise services in our southland. I was happy for the people that got up before sunrise to attend the Easter services. I enjoyed my rest in my comfortable bed. Lou went to priesthood meeting and came back to take Sue and me to Sunday School. We also took Laura Manlove. We had a very lovely Easter program in our Sunday School, with no class work. Dawn Adams Phelps played two beautiful violin selections "The Holy City," and a soliloquy from the hymn "Praise to the Man," it was arranged especially for her by Ardene Andersen. A beautiful Easter message was given by President J. Talmage Jones. We sang "The Lord is my Light," for opening and "Christ the Lord is Risen Today" for closing. We were dismissed at 11:30 a.m. We took the Manloves home and then went to Ontario. We arrived at Shirley and Kenny's home a few minutes before 1 p.m. I received a very happy surprise to see my sweet granddaughter Mary there. The Birds took her home to dinner after Sunday School. I was so happy to see her. Mary arrived home from her week's vacation at Balboa Beach yesterday afternoon. She had a postcard in her purse for me, but didn't mail it when she learned I'd be at Shirley's for dinner. Oh, that dinner was good and we were all hungry. Sue and I had orange juice for breakfast. Lou may have eaten something at Bob's, but he didn't fix anything at home. He was out before we got up at 8:30 a.m. We had baked ham (which was delicious), scalloped potatoes, mixed vegetables, rolls, a very good jelled salad, sponge cake with fresh strawberries and whipped cream. We were all full. Shirley washed dishes; Stevie and Grandma Sue dried them. I talked to Mary. It was so sweet and thoughtful of Shirley to bring her home to dinner, so I could see her. We went to church with the family, in Ontario Ward at 4 p.m. They had a very lovely musical program, furnished by the ward choir. They did "The Seven Last Words of Christ." It was beautifully presented, first the reader and then the choir with several solos, all nice voices. Mary's friend Jeanne Black brought her a gift from Las Vegas, a pretty straw purse, with flowers on. The purse is white; the large mums are rose pink. We took Sue home from Ontario. We said "bye bye" to Shirley and family at church. Mary went home with the Blacks. Linda Thudium was with the Black family. There was a large attendance at the program. Karen Bird looked so sweet in her yellow sheer Easter dress. She is wearing it in Carol Sue's wedding reception next month. Shirley was upset because Karen got a tiny ink spot on the full skirt, from a ballpoint pen. I surely hope Shirley can remove it all right. Lou and I got home in time to hear the Tabernacle Choir sing on Channel 4 on TV at 8 p.m. this evening. It was a nice program. I took some Easter candy in a pretty little tin box to the Bird children. Karen was delighted with the box; the boys liked the candy. Sue gave them some money.



April 18, Monday

I was sorry to learn from Annie this morning that Emma Dewey passed away yesterday. [Emma was 54 years old.] Her funeral is tomorrow at 3 p.m. in the East Glendale chapel. Beverly says she'll take me to the funeral, come and get me, that's my sweet thoughtful niece. It was another lovely day. The washing dried in a short time. I wrote a letter to Donna this evening after dinner. Mary wants her mother to send the script for the play "Nine Girls." The school is going to put it on again in May. She was in the play last year. I told Donna to send it to Mary as soon as possible. I told Mary I was going to write to her mother today, so she asked me to have her send the play script. Good night all. P.S. A shorty to type, eh? My Donna? [Elvie is talking to Donna in the future when she imagines that Donna will be typing this day. Instead Mary Marsh Tibbets is the one who typed this short day.]

April 19, Tuesday

We are still enjoying beautiful spring days, sunny, bright, nice and warm, weather, not hot. I received a nice letter from Violet this morning. She was disappointed because her Dody and family couldn't come there for the Easter vacation as planned because they thought Chris and Richard might be coming down with the chicken pox. Nadine just got over them I believe. Violet said it turned very cold the day they were expected; the temperature went down to 29 degrees. Violet and Otto went to the St. George Temple on April 13 and it was beautiful there, like summer, with flowers in bloom and real warm. Otto has a lovely new Dodge Dart Sheriff's car. Violet wishes it was their personal car. Miller Gardner's mother and father, Rollie and Grace Gardner, are in Cedar City for his brother's funeral. He was buried the day Violet wrote on April 14. Otto went to college with Rollie. He was going to try and talk to him. I guess Otto was going to the funeral. I wondered if Miller got down to his uncle's funeral? Violet had a miserable head cold so she wasn't going out. I phoned Dody and read her mother's letter to her. The children are fine; they didn't come down with the chicken pox. Beverly came for me at 2 p.m. Annie was with her. We went back to Highland Park for Alice Shultz and Signey Christensen and then we drove to Glendale to Emma Dewey's funeral. She had a very lovely service. Lots of people attended. The many flowers were beautiful. Nola Steed Valentine sang two lovely numbers, Bishop Ernest Oates gave an excellent talk, Bishop Smith, Emma's brother, gave a touching fine tribute to his sister, "Em." The Glendale bishop gave a fine talk. I saw many old friends there, Harold and Evelyn Gunn and others, too many to mention. Elaine brought Sue. Lorene was taking care of Ray's baby so he could come. Florence Marsh came to the funeral with the Oateses I felt so sorry for Jess [Dewey] and the three children. P.S. Ethel Zamboni phoned me this morning. We had a nice visit on the phone. She said she enjoyed our Strong's meeting so very much on Saturday.

April 20, Wednesday

Beverly brought a piece of rug that her dad brought home from the shop. She left it here yesterday. Lou tried to fit it in the back of our car on the floor this evening. I tried to help him, but we decided it looked better without said rug. I washed the floor, it is a rubber like material. It looked okay after a Spic and Span washing. This morning my Lou said, "no breakfast," so I slept an hour longer, isn't he precious! Frank trimmed our lawns up nicely again today. He comes every Wednesday and the yard looks so lovely after he is through. Mable Lovell came to see me this morning. She has moved from 42 South Berkeley, to 126 South Meredith Avenue. I'm sorry we'll not have her in our Relief Society visiting teaching district now. Nora Williamson phoned this morning. She has just returned from Utah. She'd been visiting her parents in Centerville. If she can get away tomorrow afternoon we'll do our teaching then. I received a postcard from Mary. Donna phoned Mary on Easter night, she said everyone was fine. Mary wanted me to send Grandma Marsh's address. I sent it on a postcard today. My visiting teachers came this afternoon; Linda McBride and Judith Haslam. They are both on Nora's and my district. Linda's baby boy was asleep in the back seat of the car. The sun was warming up the back window and the poor baby was perspiring big beads on his little head. Laura Manlove phoned to ask if we were well. She missed me in Relief Society yesterday. She told me about Mrs. Hartshorn's funeral, she is Glen and Donalds' mother. [Glen and Donald were members of Elvie's ward.] Her funeral was Monday or Tuesday. Laura and Cliff went to it. I never met Mrs. Hartshorn, the mother; she wasn't an LDS member so she didn't come out to our church.

April 21, Thursday

We've had a change in the weather; it was cloudy and a little windy today. I put clean sheets on all three beds, (the twin beds and Lou's bed) and now the extra twin bed is ready for our next guest. I wonder who it'll be? (Most likely Mary). I expected to go Relief Society visiting this afternoon, but I guess Nora couldn't make it. She said the repairman was coming to fix her kitchen disposal. If he left in time, she'd come. I made use of my time anyway. I washed the linoleum floors, ironed the slips and sheets, dusted up the house, and made some hash for dinner from the leg of lamb I cooked last week. By evening it looked as if we may have a storm

on the way, dark clouds and windy. Lou and Br. Arnold Stephens went out ward teaching this evening. Our ward teachers, Br. Hyrum Rosen, and a young man, Charles Boyack, came here, while Lou was out.

April 22, Friday

This morning's mail brought a letter from Donna. She sent Mary's letter telling about her fun at the beach. We also received a letter from Joan, so I had a delightful time reading all three of them. Mary thanked her folks for the money they'd sent. She told about Rae Slater coming to the beach and bringing her little girls Janelle and Laurie. Mary and Ann [Engle] took the little girls to the mainland for fun on the merry-go-round and Ferris wheel and penny arcade. They rode the ferry to get from Balboa Island to the mainland. The little house the girls rented for vacation,

on Balboa Island was just three houses away from

the water. It had three nice sized bedrooms, plenty of closet space, cupboards, and drawer space. The girls spent most of their time on the beach all happy with nice brown tans. Mary had some letters from BYU telling of cost and etcetera. She told about Jeanne Black's record making number one back east and she is flying to Philadelphia on April 29 to be on the Dick Clarke show. Jeanne will be on tour there for two weeks. Donna sent a check to Daddy for \$100 on the loan he let them have. Rex finished up the Air Force job on April 6 and in three days he had another job for a contractor in



This photo is from one of Mary's beach trips with her dear friends. Left to right, Jan Swihart, Paula ?, Jayne Vizeo, Mary Marsh, Linda Thudium, JeanAnn Kilmurray, Suzanne ?, and Ann Engle.

San Rafael. They are working on a convent now. Donna mentioned phoning Mary on Easter night. She said she was homesick to see her so to hear her was next best. She thought it was real nice of Shirley Bird to have us to dinner on Easter Sunday. Donna had company also, it was their stake conference and because of the expected crowd, they held it in the new War Veteran's Memorial Building in Santa Rosa. Donna and Rex brought the Leavitt family home to dinner between sessions. Their stake was divided; the new stake is Napa Stake. Donna and family are in the old Santa Rosa Stake. Her cousins Elaine Renshaw and Marvin A. are in the new stake, so she'll miss them at conference now. Donna got a letter from Ruth Pierce; her daughter Sandy is getting married June 25. Ruth wanted Janet and Joan's addresses; she hopes they can all be at the reception. (I'm afraid not.) Rex's ward was having a musical

festival on Wednesday April 20. Donna said they'd been working on it for weeks. They were serving hot dogs, apple pie, and ice cream, after the program. It is for their building fund. Donna had made two pies for the party. She wrote her letter on Wednesday the day of the program and party. She also had primary that day. She is a busy gal as always. Joan's letter told of Pat Strong's wedding reception on April 14. Pat said the temple ceremony was beautiful, very different from her first marriage, eh? Joan said Aunt Marty and Uncle Wayne looked very nice. The house and yard were lovely. It was too cool to serve out of doors, so they served in the TV room downstairs. Joan bought Lorri a little broom with the Easter \$1.00 I sent her. She said Lorri was always dragging her big broom out of the closet to "help Mama sweep." Now she has her own little broom. Joan said Lorri carried the little Easter card that I sent her around for hours. She liked the little chicks and bunnies I guess. Oh, I'd love to see that precious babe again. Joan expects her baby about May 10. Miller's mother had a miscarriage; she isn't pregnant now. The baby had died about two weeks before she miscarried. Joan made a nightgown to take to the hospital with her. She said she was really pleased with it; bless her heart. P.S. Joan said Pat's new husband is very nice.

April 23, Saturday

It feels like old man winter has returned to our Southland. It is cloudy, cold, and windy. Lou got busy after breakfast and painted the front porch and front posts, he did the ceiling and door on Saturday, April 9. A little at a time and he'll have it all looking nice and new. We have been expecting the painter, Mr. Frank Clayton, to come and do the stucco and gables. He surely takes his time getting around to it. Frank talked to Lou on April 9. He said he'd come in a few days. I answered Donna's letter and walked up to the post office to mail it and a birthday card to Lorene and one to Dody. I bought \$2.00 worth of 4¢ stamps and 10 postcards. I put 25 of the stamps and two postcards in Donna's letter. I also sent Joan's letter to Donna. I'll answer Joan's letter next week sometime. I'm sure Donna can use the stamps okay. She has to write to her three girls, and to Marshes, and to us, and others. It surely takes the stationery and stamps, plus time! I do a lot of writing myself; it seems I'm always buying stamps. I do share with my children however. Lou bought some lamb chops and some beefsteak yesterday. We had lamb last night. I cooked a Swiss steak today. It was yummy good. We had baked potatoes cause it felt good to have the oven on this day. Where did our summer go? After dinner Lou painted the back gable and the side eaves of our garage. He did the front gable and the big door two weeks ago today. Oh this week has gone by so quickly, but they all do. "It's later than you think!" This evening we took a ride to Highland Park to Andersens'.



The Renshaw's loved to eat at Brotherton's, but didn't need to use their ashtrays.



Elvie had fried chicken for dinner at Brotherton's.

Lou took them a big Venetian blind for their back porch, outside, to keep the hot sun out. He hung it for them. I bought a pair of cotton like LDS garments. It is a very fine cotton, with lace trim, like the nylon garments. They were \$2.45 plus tax. I also bought a package of their ward's LDS washing powder for \$1.00. We got home in time to hear Lawrence Welk's TV show at 6 p.m. Beverly went to Dale's to take care of baby Marilyn while Dale and Annie went with a group of young married couples to a dinner dance somewhere. La Canada, I think.

April 24, Sunday

Day Light Savings time started this morning. We turn our clocks ahead one hour in the spring and turn them back an hour in the fall, so we "spring ahead, and fall back, eh?" We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. Cliff went earlier to Priesthood. We had a large attendance at Sunday School. It was a pretty day, clear, but cold. Lou and I ate a good dinner in Brotherton's Farm House Restaurant. I had fried chicken, and he had liver and onions. They always give soup, salad, beverage, and dessert, with each dinner. It's a nice place to eat. We bought a few groceries at our market and came home to rest. Lou took a nap, I wrote and read. Ah! No cooking or dirty dishes for me today, nice, eh? We took the Manloves home from Sunday School of course. I was happy to learn that Br. Harry Beck was able to leave the hospital and go to his daughter's home in Azusa. His burns are healing nicely. We called for Laura Manlove again this evening; Cliff went early to choir practice. The elders had a special fireside at John Thatcher's home after church. Lou didn't feel like going, so we came on home. The Manloves went to the fireside with Br. Earl Willis. We had a very nice meeting this evening. Madge Fowler played two lovely organ solos. We had two youth speakers, and a main speaker. He has moved into our ward recently. I didn't get his name, but he gave a good talk on the 23rd Psalm. One of the youth speakers was Donald Meier; I didn't know the little girl, sorry. I can't remember her name. The special guest speaker at the fireside, in Thatcher's home, was going to talk on the country's segregation problem. [*Wonder how the segregation problem was discussed.*] I'd like to have heard his talk. It was nice getting out of church this evening and finding the sun still shining. Daddy and I enjoyed our nice little lunch while watching TV. "Home Sweet Home."

April 25, Monday

Today is Dody and Nadine Jones's birthday. It was a beautiful clear morning, cold, but it warmed up nicely by noontime. My washing was out by 9:30 a.m. and back in by noon. The roses are just beautiful everywhere in our southland now. Two of our bushes look like huge bouquets. My pretty Easter lily plant has no more lilies on now, they've all turned brown and dropped down, so it lost its place of honor in my living room.

Too bad, but that's how it is. I guess life is like that, eh? We droop and die. Sad, eh? I managed to get the ironing done today and to read my Relief Society lesson for tomorrow. I feel so much better when it is cool and sunny. I dread the hot days. I wonder what my precious Donna and her family are doing? I'd love to look in on all of them, Penngrove, San Jose, and Provo, and Mary in Upland. Gee, my children are scattered around, aren't they! I'm surely thankful for my darling Lou and my sisters and their families here, where I can visit and be with them. I like the Day Light Savings idea with the nice long evenings. Lorene phoned to thank me for her birthday card and \$2.00. She is going to spend her birthday evening tomorrow with Miriam, Ray, and girls for dinner and etcetera. Mary is coming for her on Friday evening so she can celebrate her birthday weekend with Mary, Vernon, and the boys. I mailed Dody a card and I phoned to wish little Nadine "Happy Birthday." I forgot it was her birthday, too, when I sent her Mom's card. Bevan had taken Dody out to dinner and shopping. Ronnie answered the phone; he sounds so very grown up. He is a cute kid. Annette Andersen had a scare tonight about 10 p.m. Someone knocked at their side door and wouldn't answer when she ask who was there. Dale works nights at the bank and goes to school days. Annette phoned Beverly because she was so frightened. She phoned someone else, too. Beverly went over and the neighbor across the street came over. Beverly brought Annie and the baby to her folks' home tonight.

April 26, Tuesday

Annie and the baby stayed with Andersens' last night because she was so nervous about someone knocking at her door and then wouldn't answer her question of "who is it?" The Andersens went over this evening to see if she was nervous now. Bonna Gordon came for me at 9:30 this morning. She had Marva Prior and Marie Doezie with her. We drove to White Street to pick up Margaret Waugaman. Marva's car is being painted pink, so she had to come with Bonna. President Irene Valentine called on me to open with prayer this morning. Young Sr. Daryl Clark gave our Social Science lesson beautifully. She is surely a talented teacher. The lesson was on "Creative and Spiritual Living, Pathways to Peace" It was very good and interesting material. We have splendid teachers in our Relief Society. I had two very lovely compliments on the prayer I gave and it made me feel good. This is the second time our Theology teacher, Crystelle Gates, has commented on my prayer. She said, "I love to hear you pray, it's different, your choice of words are beautiful and sincere." She said, "I thought about your prayer for several days the last time you prayed in Relief Society. Margaret W. said, "That was a lovely prayer, Elvie." I'm so very thankful I can do something they think is well done. I love to pray, I just couldn't get through this life without prayer. We received a nice letter from Margaret Renshaw this morning. She told about

her wonderful time on the tour to the temples; they went to the Manti Temple, St. George Temple, Mesa, and Los Angeles temples. They did one or two sessions in each temple. She was sorry she couldn't get out to Pasadena to see us, but she did phone us twice. Her son Kenneth was very disappointed that she didn't get as far as San Francisco to see them. She hopes to go there later on. She did spend the night with Lillian and Jack in Phoenix. Jack took her to the Mesa Temple to meet her group early the next morning. I talked to Florence Oates this evening about going to Lancaster to Overlades' Golden Wedding reception next Friday night. She said she'd let me know later, after talking to Ernest, if they are going. I hope to find someone to drive so Lou will not have to drive so far at nighttime.

April 27, Wednesday

Whoever knocked at Annette's side door had to get through the thick foliage as that door is seldom used. That is why it frightened Annette, so late at night, when the person wouldn't answer her question of who was there. They went away when the neighbor came over after he was called by phone. Dale works night at the bank. Lou closed my bedroom door this morning and shut the alarm clock off so it wouldn't ring. He cooked his breakfast and got off to work without disturbing my sweet slumber, the precious man. Frank, our Japanese gardener, came about 11:45. He got almost through cutting the grass when down came the rain. It had rained all night, and off and on this morning. I didn't think he'd come today, but he did his excellent job as always. It was payday for him; I gave him the \$10.00 for April. He cuts our grass every Wednesday, rain or shine, eh? I took this day to answer letters. I wrote to Margaret Renshaw, Lillian Keller, Joan Gardner, Janet Shattuck, and Violet Fife. I put \$1.00 in Joan's letter for a treat for them; ice cream or ? I put stamps and gum in Janet's letter. I love to send something in my children's letters. I thought we'd hear from Donna today, but no luck. I know she is busy. I hope they're all well. I sent Mary \$2.00 last week in her letter. Don't I have fun with my allowance, eh? You bet I do. This has been a million dollar rain, steady, and gentle. Our Southland needs it, too. There weren't any fights

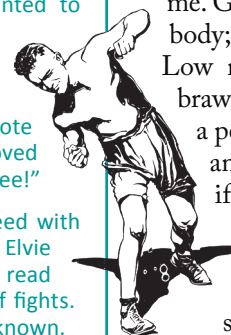
Fights on TV

Of Elvie's grandchildren Joan was the first to read all 50 years of the diaries. Joan was working on gathering notes for her life story before she died so she added post-it note tabs to all the things she wanted to remember.

On April 27's page Joan added a note that read: "bottom of page, Grama on fights, love it!" When Mary typed the day she added a note that said, "Joan commented on how she loved Grama's comments on fights and I have to agree!"

As Kathy formatted she wholeheartedly agreed with Grama Elvie, Joan, and Mary! Each time Elvie mentions Lou watching the fights it is easy to read between the lines and see she is not a fan of fights. On April 27, plain as day, she made her views known.

Interesting to note that she did not condemn Lou or complain to Lou about the fights. She loved her husband and she was a lover of peace. -A lesson for all.



on TV tonight...shhhh, don't tell Papa Lou, but I'm glad. I just don't like to see men pounding away at each other, it seems so senseless to me. God gave them a fine body; why not respect it? Low mentality, I guess, brawn, not brains. I'm a peacemaker at heart, and I can't help it if I get upset or disgusted with violent fights and etcetera. Jesus said, "Peace I give unto you" and "Peace I leave with you." What's peaceful about vicious fights? Good night.

April 28, Thursday

We have a beautiful blue sky, with fluffy white clouds in it this morning. Everything looks pretty and green after the rain. I walked to the corner mailbox and mailed my five letters, and then I shampooed my hair. Annie phoned; she'd talked to Winnie Wright about Overlades' 50th Wedding Anniversary reception tomorrow night in Lancaster. We're trying to plan transportation for a group of old friends from down this way, old Garvanza Ward friends of the Overlades. He was bishop of the Garvanza Ward years ago. Florence Oates phoned this evening and said that John and Florence are going with Lewie and Miriam. If they can take Leona Thomson, she and Ernie will take us and Annie and Sue. She'll let me know later. I talked to Lorene, via phone, this evening. She had a pleasant evening with Ray and family on her birthday. Little Marilyn made a birthday cake for Grandma Lorene; she's a cutie. It's amazing how fast they are growing up; baby days are so short. Miriam and Ray's three little daughters are surely darling little girls. Lorene said Mary is coming for her on Saturday. She was coming Friday evening, but Lorene asked her to come Saturday so she could study her Theology lesson on Friday evening. She teaches Theology in Relief Society and she stays at Ray's weekdays with baby Janet while Miriam works. Marilyn and Carol go to school. I wonder why Donna doesn't answer my last two letters? I know she is busy. I hope they are all well.

April 29, Friday

It was another beautiful day. Florence Oates phoned this morning to tell me Lewie will take Leona T. so we can go with them to Lancaster. She wants us at her house at 6:15 this evening. I phoned Annie, she says Beverly is going to Burbank for Aunt Sue this afternoon. She will bring Annie and Sue to Oateses' at 6:15. Annie is buying the Golden Wedding card and gold foil paper to wrap the silver dollars in that we are giving the Overlades. They will be glued on a card and put inside their anniversary card. Bless that Annie, she always gets the work end of our activities; of course our precious Beverly makes it possible by driving her mom all over town. I vacuumed the two front rooms this morning. Lou came home 15 minutes early this evening. He took his shower and we ate dinner. He rested for 30 minutes while I did the dishes. I was all ready except for my dress. We arrived at Oateses' at 6:05. Bev brought Aunt Sue and her mother at 6:15. We got there before Ernest got home so we waited for him to get dressed and eat a bite. We left Oateses' about 7 p.m. Tink and Elaine were going out somewhere; Sr. Gittens was there to baby sit for them. Florence took little Keith to his Grandma Cattani's to stay all night. Irene and Ray are expected to leave Oregon for Pasadena tomorrow. They'll go to Arizona to live later on. It was a lovely evening with a nice ride up to Lancaster. We were all amazed at the growth of that place since last we saw it. There were bright lights and places of entertainment. It reminded us of Las Vegas at night. We found the ward chapel in Lancaster without any trouble. The program had started so we missed a few numbers, but it was a lovely program. It was a beautiful tribute to Bishop Eldon Overlade and his sweet wife Winona. After the program we went in the recreation hall

to congratulate the honored couple. There was a very large crowd; the chapel was full. The Overlades seemed delighted to see their old friends from Garvanza Ward. Some of those who came were, the Wrights, Olneys, Bywaters, the John Marshes, the Lewie Marshes and daughter Miriam, Leona T., the Carlsons, the Oateses, Renshaws, Sue H., and Annie A. were all very happy to be there to honor these dear old friends. Bishop Overlade has surely had an active church life. He has been twice a bishop, a ward clerk, a branch president, high counselor, and now he is a patriarch. The Overlades lead the dancing by starting out alone to the lovely anniversary waltz. Lou danced one waltz with me and one with Florence Oates. He said it was worth a million, even if he did feel a bit shaky after. The refreshments were so nice, pretty little open-faced sandwiches and punch, with nuts, mints and a piece of the beautiful wedding cake. We took Annie and Sue to Highland Park from Oateses'. Sue stayed all night at Andersens'. It was a very happy experience for all of us and so sweet of Ernest and Florence to take us so Lou didn't have to drive the mountains at night.



April 30, Saturday

I cooked a nice breakfast for Lou. He spent all morning painting the window frames of our house. I phoned Lorene to tell her about the reception last night. I'm so sorry she couldn't have gone with us. She said she went to babysit for Miriam so she could go to a shower for some girlfriend. Beverly took Aunt Lorene with them to Burbank to take Aunt Sue home this afternoon. Lorene phoned Mary to tell her not to come all the way to Los Angeles for her, but go to Aunt Sue's to pick her up there. Nice, eh? Mary Marsh phoned this morning about 10:30. She was at our stake center to a youth convention of some kind. She was going to be there all day with a program, banquet, and a dance tonight. She said she could stay with us tonight if we could take her back to Upland tomorrow. I was very happy to have her come here after the dance tonight. Lou took me to the bus line about 12:30 noon. He gave me \$10.00 to help buy a dress for Mother's Day. I found a pretty beige shade dress with a brocaded jacket with coral and brown figures in it. It is very pretty, I think. It cost \$14.54. I bought it in Hertel's. I also bought some beige shade earrings and beads in Hertel's for \$1.00 and a coral flower in Grants Store. So I'll be all prettied up on Mother's Day, thanks to my darling Lou. He says I'm the mother of his beloved Donna, so I get a new outfit because he loves us both. Nice, eh? Lou and I were watching TV tonight when Mary came. I was surprised to see her here by 10:40 p.m. A young man, Don Haslam, brought her here. I think he lives in Glendale now. He used to live

in Ontario and that is were he and Mary met, in their seminary. Mary told us all about her wonderful day. I found out what this day was all about; it was the seminary graduates day, the Northern division, about 13 stakes. They had an inspirational meeting from 11:30 to 12:30, then four hours of students' testimonies. Mary was number 11 to bear her testimony. Apostle Howard W. Hunter gave the address in the Inspiration meeting. After the meeting, they had "Skits and Bits" from the different stakes and then a banquet. They served a baked ham dinner and then they danced from 8 to 10:30. Mary is thrilled with this wonderful day. We phoned Penngrove to talk to her mother and dad. John answered. Mother and Dad were out to a church dinner; building fund, I think he said. We were disappointed we couldn't talk to them but glad to learn they are well. It was nice to talk to John; Kathy was in bed asleep. Mary had a date last night with Art Smart. They went to a show. She says he is a nice Catholic boy. P.S. I asked John if he was still working for the lady with the chickens, he said no. Rex will have to buy the family's eggs now, eh? Mary experienced a thrill in the meeting today. The hymnbook she opened to sing from was "Donated to East Pasadena Ward by Rex and Donna Marsh. She felt very happy and sentimental to have opened that book of all the many songbooks in that big chapel.

May 1, Sunday

Mary drove our car to Sunday School. We picked Laura Manlove up at her home. Lou stayed home to rest. Mary went in Bonny Howard's class. It was fast day so the Sunday School class period was short. We had a lovely testimony meeting. Mary looked very pretty in her blue Easter dress; she wore my little white satin leaf hat. Lou was waiting for us on the corner of our street. He took us to dinner at Brotherton's Farm House Restaurant. Mary had fried chicken, Lou had fried rabbit and I had chicken pie. We all got soup, salad, and dessert. It was a very a nice dinner. We came home to get Mary's belongings but she forgot to take her black flat shoes with her. I'm sorry about that. We went to Highland Park to visit the Marshes. Mary phoned Grandma Marsh to tell her we'd be over. We had a nice visit with John and Florence and enjoyed some M&M candies and some nuts. Florence Oates brought Elaine's baby Lisa, for Grandma Marsh to look after, while she went to her sacrament meeting. Elaine and Tink are visiting his brother in Riverside. They took little Mitchel with them. Florence Oates had her little grandson Keith with her. She is expecting Irene and Ray and the other boy, Kent, sometime this evening. They're coming from Oregon. We took Mary to Upland this afternoon so she could go to sacrament meeting with the Blacks at 6 p.m. The Blacks were not home when we got there, but Mary has her own key. The house across the street from the Blacks has the most beautiful roses in bloom.



Mary Marsh in 1959. April 30, 1960 she enjoyed an all day event for seminary students.

Oh, it's a gorgeous sight to see so many lovely roses in bloom. Grampa gave Mary \$3.00 when we got to Blacks'; I had given her \$2.00, so I'm glad she'll have a little money for her needs. We arrived back home about 6:45 p.m., too late for church. It was our ward's Primary conference. I hate to miss the children's program, but Lou isn't as interested unless some of our own kiddies are in the program. It was so nice to have Mary over the weekend.

May 2, Monday

Oh, I didn't mention that we called on Pearl and Pawnee Redborg coming home from Upland yesterday. Ruby was there; Pearl is in bed. Her old incision came open and won't heal up! We had another lovely spring day today.

No mail from our daughter, yet. It's been 10 days since we got a letter from her. I guess we're spoiled; she has been so good to write every week. I feel sorry for Pearl Redborg, the doctors do not seem to know what to do for her. It seems that her flesh can't hold stitches anymore. The old incisions come open, awful! She has had so many operations and has suffered a lot for many years, the poor dear. Margaret Waugaman phoned this morning for a genealogy talk. I'm on her list to talk to. We had a nice visit, via phone. She is such a lovely person. I phoned Nora Williamson to remind her of the visiting teachers report meeting in the morning. Bonna G. asked me to notify Nora. After lunch I read my theology lesson and scripture readings from the Book of Mormon, D. & C., Bible, and a chapter from the Pearl of Great Price. This lesson gives so many scripture references. It takes a long time to get through it, but I enjoy it never the less. It clouded up this evening, feels like there's a storm headed our way. A pleasant evening was enjoyed by Grama and Grampa Renshaw at 250 S. Vinedo Avenue, Pasadena.

May 3, Tuesday

We've had light showers today, not enough to do much good. We need a good rain. Our Relief Society honored the visiting teachers today. They gave a nice little book to the youngest visiting teacher, Judith Haslam and to the eldest,

Margaret Waugaman, who is over 90, and to the visiting teacher for the longest period of visiting teaching. Elvinia Summers and myself had over 30 years, about 35 years for each of us. They had only one book; they gave it to Sr. Summers and said they'd buy another one for me later. Our visiting teacher leader, Lexie Peterson gave us each a little card with a tiny magnifying glass tied on it with pink ribbon. The card read "Magnify Your Calling." We pinned the cards on our coats or dresses. Sr. Peterson had her dear friend Vilate Anderson give the message to us; it was lovely. Our theology lesson was beautifully given as always, by Sr. Crystelle Gates, Lesson 24, "The Great I Am." We had a lovely testimony meeting following the lesson. I managed to get up today, (second one up, I believe). I was



Vintage ad for M & M's

surprised when Miriam Summerhays mentioned her father's passing away; she'd been to Utah to his funeral. I talked to her after the meeting and she said he died April 11. Br. and Sr. Maxwell spent three months in California with the Summerhays's this winter. They were not home very long when he died. Clarice Tanner has visited the Burks in their desert home. They are enjoying their new home. Ethel is teaching the literature lesson in Relief Society there, in Lucerne Valley. She sent us sisters a little calendar with nice verses on each page, food for thought. Ethel's knee is still giving her trouble, which makes it difficult for her to get around well.

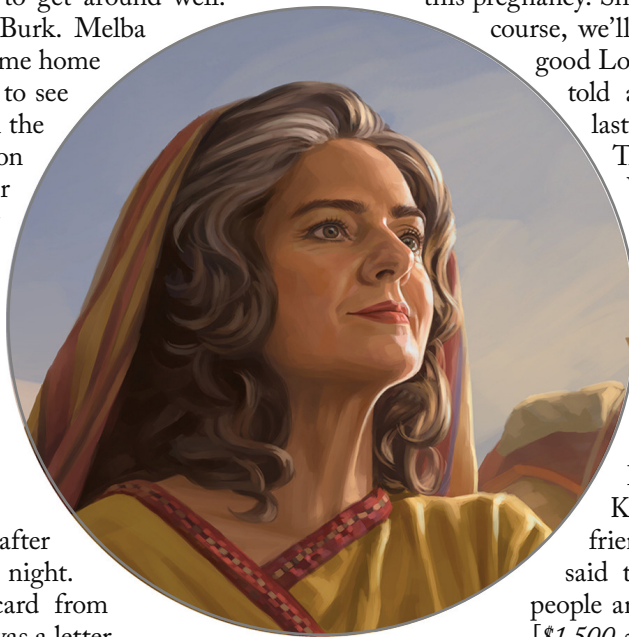
We all miss Hyrum and Ethel Burk. Melba Kunz brought Marie Doezie and me home from Relief Society. Bonna went to see Irene Valentine; she is home from the hospital after having an operation last Wednesday. We missed our president Irene today, but happy she is feeling much better. Lou had a severe pain in his head this evening. He concerns me! P.S. Lou brought a big sack of lemons from Bill's trees. We juiced them this evening but they were not very good, too pithy and dry.

May 4, Wednesday

Lou felt better this morning after taking some aspirin tablets last night. I received a pretty friendship card from Ethel Newbold yesterday. There was a letter inside. She had talked to Elsie and given her hope by telling her she will not go blind. She said the doctor told her mother [Ethel's

mother] she'd be blind in three months. She was administered to and she lived seven years longer and did not go blind. Ethel keeps Elsie's name on the temple prayer roll. I hope and pray that the dear Lord will bless Elsie so she'll keep her eyesight, too. Ethel's basement apartment has been empty since last November. I'm sorry she hasn't found some good tenants for it. We awoke to another damp day. It rained a little in the night and drizzled this morning, but Frank the gardener came and cut our grass and trimmed everything up real nice in between showers. He surely makes our place look good.

I'm so thankful for his help now that Lou isn't well enough to do it. Emma Veldenzer phoned this morning to ask about Pearl. She said they'd call to see her soon. She is sending her a get-well card. Emma is such a nice person. Lou phoned from the shop; work is very slack today. He feels much better



Sarah of the Bible was 90 years old when she learned she was expecting. Donna was just half her age.

to be busy. I wrote a little note to Ethel and Hyrum Burk telling them we miss them in church. They moved to the desert home several months ago. We received a shocking jolt in Donna's letter this afternoon. She has informed us that she is expecting a baby in December. She was feeling poorly, so went to Dr. Brockbank on the 21st of April. He told her, "yes, you have a tumor, but it's a live one and will be ready to come in about 7½ months" a baby! I'll admit my anxiety over Donna's well-being and her health overshadowed any joy that another grandchild would bring. Oh dear Lord, help her through this pregnancy. She'll be 45 years old next month. Of

course, we'll welcome another grandchild, the good Lord willing for us to be here. Donna told about the big community dinner last Saturday evening their ward gave. They rented the lovely new War Veterans Memorial Building for the occasion. Tickets were \$2.50 a piece; they all worked hard on it. The town's people came and said it was a delicious dinner. They served barbecued chicken and the works. Rex and Donna stayed until almost midnight helping to clean up the place after dinner. Ruth Deal brought her daughters, Kay and Barbara and they each had a friend. Rex sold his 20 tickets. Donna said they served well over a thousand people and she thinks they cleared \$1,500. [\$1,500 would be worth \$13,909.35 in 2021 dollars.] P.S. Donna said when the doctor told her she was going to have a baby, she said to him "Just call me Sarah!"

May 5, Thursday

The people in Donna's ward know about the baby Donna and Rex expect in December. John told two of his girl friends and they did the rest. Joan phoned us this morning at 7:45 to tell us she has a baby boy, born at 1:15 this morning. He weighs 8 pounds and has lots of dark hair. She phoned her parents soon after the baby's birth, but waited until later to let us know. I was thinking of her when the phone rang. I'm so thankful her baby is here and a little boy, too. She says she got along just fine. God bless her and the two babies. Little Lorri is with a neighbor. I guess Donna will leave for Provo soon, God bless her too and give her the needed strength. Oh how I wish I could help them now. I phoned Joan's good



Sherman Miller Gardener



news to Grandma Marsh and to Aunt Annie and Beverly. I also called Sr. Black in Upland so she could tell Mary, she said she'd phone the high school and have them give Mary the message. Florence Marsh phoned later to let me know that Br. Laurence Horricks passed away this morning of cancer. He has been very ill a long time. I'm thankful he has been released from his suffering. We have news of a birth and a death this morning. "We come into the world and we go out of it," eh? I phoned Lorene at Ray's and told her my news and about Br. Horricks. I surely feel at loose ends. I wish I could talk to Donna. I've tried to phone Sue but got no answer, but I did get Bette later. Sue had gone to have her hair waved. I wrote to Joan, inside a get-well card. Lou and I phoned Donna this evening at 6:40 p.m. She is leaving Penngrove tomorrow, about 2 p.m. with a Br. Kennington from their ward. He is going to Salt Lake City to get his wife. He'll leave Donna and Kathy off in Provo. I'm glad Kathy is going with Donna. I feel much better since talking to her. She told Daddy that Rex would come for them in a week, and then he and John can see Joan and the baby, too. Donna said she phoned Janet this morning to tell her about Joan's baby. I phoned Florence Marsh to tell her we'd talked to Donna. John forgot to tell his mother that Mary and I had phoned there last Saturday night, the little so and so!

May 6, Friday

The mail brought a bridal shower invitation to Carol Sue Vandergrift's shower on May 13; at Bette Haddock's home at 8 p.m. Shirley and Bette are giving it, nice eh? I received my first Mother's Day card this year; it is a pretty card to Grandmother on Mother's Day, from Mary Marsh, bless her heart. I mailed a birthday card to Mark Shattuck with \$2.00 in with some gum and a dime. I sent some gum and a dime on the little card I fixed, for Ricky, too, so he wouldn't feel left out. I wrote a note to Janet and put it all in Mark's birthday card envelope, I hope Janet doesn't have to pay postage on it. I don't think it is overweight, (wish I wasn't). Lyllis J. Wrathall phoned this morning. She and her husband have bought a home in Highland Park at 4846 San Marcos Street. He has been remodeling it. He's been out of work since March. Lyllis was surprised to learn that Donna was on her way to Provo to take care of Joan and new baby boy. Mary sent a Mother's Day card to Grandma Marsh here, for me to forward. She hasn't her new address. This evening while Lou was having his rest period, I went out in the yard and pulled up most of the fern growing along the west side of our garage. It was over grown and too heavy; it had to be thinned out. I've forgotten the name of this fern, but it's pretty. Some call it the Boston fern. When Lou got up, he took out what I'd left in and he replanted some of the younger plants so that they will have a fresh start now. He moved the little picket fence away from the ferns and put it in front of the rose garden. It looks real nice there. I like it better than in front of the ferns. Our roses are just beautiful now. Each bush looks like a huge bouquet. Donna and Kathy have been on my mind all day. I hope they have a nice comfortable ride to Provo. Lou got out his old violin and an old one Rex left here, they both need strings and some repair work. He thinks he'll fix them up and try and sell them.



*Antony Armstrong and
Princess Margaret*

Our headlines yesterday and today are about the wedding of Princess Margaret and Antony Armstrong Jones, a commoner. They were married yesterday with all of England's royalty in attendance. Lou got up early and fixed his own breakfast. He did a little work in the fern garden. He went to the market for our groceries and then he took his violin and one Rex left here to town, to have them repaired. It cost him \$8.88 for new strings on both and a new tail piece for Rex's. It needed most of the repair work, the bow and etcetera. Lou says he will advertise them next week. The repair man said he should get \$75.00 or \$100.00 out of his and maybe



*Norma Bernice Strong Grover
Image from Family Search.*

\$35.00 or \$40.00 out of Rex's, time will tell, eh? We received a letter from Lydia. It had the sad news of the death of my cousin Norma Strong Grover, and the notice of Virginia and Elmer Falker's little granddaughter, Lisa Falkner, a little four-year-old girl. She died in a Salt Lake City hospital, following heart surgery. I was indeed sorry to learn of both deaths. I couldn't help but think of our precious little Lorri and her heart condition. Lisa is Kenneth Falkner's daughter. We were close friends in our youth to Virginia and Elmer F. We haven't seen them for many years. I'm very sorry to learn of Norma's passing, too. Norma was operated on for a small growth in her neck; it was wrapped around her jugular vein. The doctor cut into the vein and caused an air bubble to get in the bloodstream. It struck her brain causing a stroke. She didn't gain consciousness. She was 54 years old. Owen sent flowers from our family so I owe him \$1.00. I phoned Annie, Lorene, and Sue about Norma. Blanche phoned Lorene, also. Harriet S. wrote to Blanche to tell her. Lydia said that Afton Strong Farnsworth had a slight stroke a few weeks ago, but she is about normal now. Lydia and Owen saw most of the relatives at the mortuary on Tuesday night. They couldn't attend the funeral Wednesday because of their work. Jim had to go to Texas to renew his Mexican visa; he was delinquent for five months through no fault of his, but he had to pay \$40.00 before they'd let him cross the border. He phoned his folks last Monday night from Texas. He was going to be there until Thursday. Owen and Lydia wired him \$70.00. Jim's Christmas box, that has been in the Laredo post office for five months, waiting for Jim to come for it, was sent back to Lydia just three days before Jim arrived in Texas for it. Isn't that awful? Lydia had to send it back airmail so he could get it while he was still there. He was

very much in need of the LDS garments in the box. I surely hope he gets it okay. Jim is the branch president now. He loves his work. He'll be released in eight months. We went over to Andersens' this evening. I gave Annie \$2.50 for my share of Carol Sue's shower gift. Annie and Lorene and Bev will shop for it. P.S. I wrote to Lydia and sent \$1.00 for flowers and \$3.00 for Jim's missionary fund.

May 8, Sunday—Mother's Day

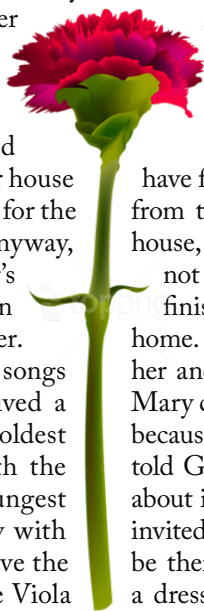
Lou took Cliff Manlove to the priesthood meeting. He came back for Laura Manlove and me for Sunday School. I wore my new Mother's Day dress. It is beige shade, with a brocaded jacket, which has coral and brown figures in. Lou bought it for me on April 30. Florence Marsh phoned this morning to tell me that Rex had phoned to wish her a happy Mother's Day. He asked her to call me and wish the same from him and Donna. He said he had mailed us each a box of chocolates. Donna and Kathy are in Provo with Joan and the new baby boy and little Lorri and Daddy Miller. Florence and John were invited to dinner with the Oateses. Elaine and family are there now. When Lou backed out of our garage this morning, he heard a click sound. Now our car will not go in reverse, so he had to be careful not to park where he'd have to back up. We must leave the car in front of our house all night so he can get it to the garage in the morning for the repair job, it needs a reversal or is it universal job? Anyway, it has to be fixed, eh? We had a very lovely Mother's Day program in Sunday School. Alice Willardson sang two lovely solos; Sue Bunker accompanied her. The junior Sunday School children sang two cute songs and gave some cute poems. The mothers all received a lovely long stemmed carnation and an orchid to the oldest mother, the youngest mother and the mother with the largest family. Doris Cottom Hansen was the youngest mother, just 17. Viola Boice had the largest family with 13 children. She was the eldest also, 87. But they gave the orchid to the next eldest, a lady of 81 years, because Viola already had one orchid and the other lady was visiting our ward with her granddaughter. I've forgotten her name. Lou and I ate a very good dinner in Brotherton's Restaurant; we couldn't take the ride we'd planned because of the broken universal or transmission or?? We both enjoyed naps this afternoon. The joy of this Mother's Day was talking to Donna and Joan on the telephone from Provo. Donna says Joan's infant looks like Joan with large eyes and lots of dark hair. She and Kathy had a fine trip to Provo. They got there at 8:30 Saturday morning. We phoned them at 8:30 p.m. P.S. Lou thinks it is the transmission that's broken in our car. We'll know when they get it down to the garage.

May 9, Monday

It was so thrilling to be able to dial Joan's telephone number in Provo and hear Donna say "hello" so quickly. We left our car in front of Edgecombs' house because they are in the county. We can't leave cars out all night in the city. Mr. E. told Lou to park it in front of his house, nice

neighbors, eh? I phoned Florence Marsh last night to tell her we'd called Provo and talked to Donna and Joan. It has been sunny and warm today. The washing dried quickly. The parcel post brought a box of See's chocolate covered nuts and a lovely Mother's Day card from Rex and Donna. Rex mailed it after Donna and Kathy left for Provo last Friday. I wrote a thank you note to Rex and mailed it this afternoon. Florence Marsh phoned to ask if the box had arrived; hers didn't come today. Rex told her via phone on Sunday that he had mailed us each a box of See's Chocolates. Wasn't that nice. I enjoyed some of mine at lunchtime. Florence Marsh and Annie Andersen went to Br. Horrock's funeral in Garvanza Ward chapel today. Florie said he had a lovely service and a large attendance. Lou left our car in the garage all day. He went to work on the bus from the garage. He was later getting home this evening, but he was happy because they had put a brand new transmission in the car at no cost to Lou. General Motors paid the bill, because they had a warranty

on this certain 1958 transmission, for a certain number of miles, which we haven't driven yet. All he had to pay for was the fluid used, and a little part he had put in, a little mount or shock absorber? Anyway, it's fixed and we're happy. I read Violet's letter to Dody, via phone. I was surprised with Dody's good news; they have found a home they are very happy with; it is eight miles from the beach in a town called Tustin. It is a brand new house, has four bedrooms and a lovely big family room. It's not very far from Bevan's work, just a few miles. It will be finished about July. Now they have to sell their San Gabriel home. Florence Marsh phoned Mary this evening and invited her and Linda Thudium to spend this weekend with them. Mary can't come to Los Angeles or our house on Friday night because of school activities, a prom dance, I think. But she told Grandma Marsh she had written a letter to me telling about it. Mary wants to come in Saturday morning. She was invited to Carol Sue's shower on Friday night, but she can't be there either. Grandma Marsh told Mary they'd buy her a dress for her graduation gift, isn't that wonderful? P.S. I had a nice letter from Violet. Otto has to go to Ogden on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday. Violet may go along and visit Owen and Lydia. Nice, eh?



Mary Howard took the opportunity to comment about Donna's news to the sisters in the sewing group. Doesn't sound like Elvie was pleased?

May 10, Tuesday

Joan's baby boy will be named Sherman Miller Gardner. It was a warm sunny day. We tied two baby quilts in Relief Society today. I was kept busy just threading the needles with wool, to keep the ladies on both quilts in full needles, so they didn't have to take time out to thread their needles. We had a nice lunch. Mary Howard exploded a bombshell in our little sewing group when she said, "Oh, Sr. Renshaw, isn't it wonderful that Donna is going to have a baby!" Melba Kunz opened her mouth wide, and then she said, "Donna Marsh?" Well, they all know now, I was going to wait a few months before telling them, but Mary Marsh wrote to Bonny Howard and told her about it, so the Howards are happy and want everyone else to rejoice with them

over this wonderful news. My concern over Donna still overshadows my joy. I'm sure of one thing; no one on earth will love that baby more than Grama Elvie, if we are blessed with another grandchild and my Donna is okay. We received a letter from Donna and one from Joan in Provo. Joan's was written from the hospital. She was anxious for Saturday to come so she could go home and see her mother and Kathy. They arrived in Provo Saturday morning about 8 a.m. Joan said she was mailing a gold charm, with the baby's name on, for Grandma Marsh's bracelet, to her in a letter. Miller is taking good care of little Lorri, but Joan is anxious to get home to her, also. Donna's letter told about baby's good looks, lots of dark hair and large eyes. He reminds her of Joan when she was a baby. Sounds like "Grama talk," eh? I know cause it's my favorite subject, too. The trip to Provo was pleasant. Donna drove part of the way. Joan got home from the hospital at 10:30 on Saturday morning. They're all going to Marty and Wayne Strong's for dinner on Wednesday evening. The Gardners had phoned from Colorado Springs. Joan and Miller will move to Colorado Springs when he graduates from the BYU next month. Miller is going to do the same kind of work his father is doing, for investors. Mr. Gardner has a nice area all ready and waiting for Miller. So Colorado will be their home I guess. Well, bless them, it sounds like a good deal. Our ward teacher, Br. Hyrum Rosen, came this evening. He and his wife Erma are leaving this weekend for a vacation in Hawaii. I hope they have a wonderful vacation in the islands. P.S. Marilyn Clayton's picture was in the Star News, see May 12 for details.



took Mark the weekend before that. When they came back Sunday evening, they found Janet in bed with a mild case of pneumonia. The doctor said she had to stay in bed a few days. She had a nasty cold about two weeks ago and then this temperature came and her chest hurt severely. The Shattucks took both little boys home with them to the ranch house, so Janet could stay in bed. They are wonderful people. I'm so very thankful Janet has such fine in-laws. Janet said she was feeling much better after three days of good rest. Dave's dad took Mark outside with him while he worked; Mrs. Shattuck kept Ricky in the house so they managed without too much strain on them, they said. Two little live wires are a handful at a time, eh? Janet said she and Dave were going for the boys on Tuesday, when Dave got home. Janet was happy over Joan's baby boy. She said she felt all along it would be a boy. Joan phoned Janet from the hospital, the afternoon of May 6, the day after the baby arrived. Janet told me not to worry over her mother's condition, she said the doctors take real good care of pregnant women now days. She

admitted that at first the thought of another brother or sister was rather startling, but she added, "Mother is so wonderful with children and she loves them so much; no child could ever ask for a better mother, it'll be a lucky baby." I thought that was a beautiful tribute to her mother, bless her heart. In Mary's note she said that Rae Slater would bring her and Linda Thudium to our house on Saturday morning about 11 a.m. and then Grampa can take them to the Marshes'. They'll stay at Marshes' on Saturday night and then try to come over to conference in our stake center on Sunday morning. They couldn't come Friday night because Mary is singing in a musical festival.

May 11, Wednesday

Today is Mark's birthday. He is four years old. Beverly got a permanent wave today; I talked to her via phone. This morning's mail brought a letter from Janet and one from Mary. Janet wrote a nice long letter, six pages. It's a pleasure to read her pretty handwriting; she thanked us for Mark's birthday gift. Mark was happy with the cute card with gum and a dime and the money, \$2.00 or \$3.00, I can't recall how much? Janet was going to buy a gift for Mark. Ricky was pleased with his enclosed home made card and dime. The gum went to a little boy Janet was taking care of for her friend Betty Payzant. Ricky was asleep and he didn't know about the gum. Janet says Mark always looks in the letters I send to see if there is any gum, the cutie. David's folks took Ricky to the beach house with them last weekend. They



Ricky and Mark Shattuck February 1960

May 12, Thursday

Janie Black wrote most of Mary's note on Monday, because Mary was hemming a dress. Mary wrote the last part, about Grandma Marsh's phone call to her. I phoned Florence Marsh to read Mary's note and let her know the girls will come to her house Saturday morning. Florence had received a letter from Donna and one from Janet, too. We didn't read our letters to each other; we just talked about them. I got mine yesterday. It seems the mail is a day earlier here most of the time. Lou took the wash tray and stand to the Marshes' after work this afternoon. He got them from the washing machine man next door to the shop. It cost \$2.00. Florence Marsh wanted a wash tray or tub, on the back porch. Her washer isn't automatic, so she needs the rinse tub. Florence wanted to fix dinner for Lou, but he wouldn't let her as they had already eaten. He ate here at 6:30. Lou and Br. Arnold Stephens went out this evening to do their ward teaching. Lillian Keller phoned Lou at the shop today. She was in Lynwood at Jack's sister, Mary's home. Lou is going to Lynwood for her tomorrow evening. She said she'd rather stay home with Lou, than go to the shower with me in Burbank tomorrow evening. I cut a picture of Marilyn Clayton with two other little 11-year-old girls out of our Star News paper Tuesday evening. It was taken in the San Rafael Branch Library.



had lots of fun. We played one game, where we divided up in groups and composed a song to Carol Sue. We had some cute songs and real talent, eh? I enjoyed all of the songs. I read my poem to Carol Sue and she was pleased. They all said it was good. Carol received some lovely gifts. There was a nice group of family and friends there. Florence Oates brought her mother. Mrs. Vandergrift and Emma were there and Mrs. Pratt. We were served delicious ice cream sundaes with fresh strawberries or chocolate fudge on with nuts and mints. We all fixed our own sundaes, which was fun and yummy good. Lou went to Lynwood to Mary B.'s home for Lillian. They had just gone to bed when I got home tonight about 11:35. Bette's house looked very pretty. The table was lovely with flowers, candles, and dainty white little parasols. It was a nice shower. I'm sorry Mary couldn't be there, but she had to sing in a school musical. Lou and Lill enjoyed a nice gab feast, catching up on family news.

*A Bridal Shower was given for
Carol Sue Vandergrift on Friday,
May 13.*



May 13, Friday

Dody Jones phoned this morning to tell me that she and Yvonne would pick me up at 7 p.m. and then we would pick Miriam C. up and go to Burbank to Carol Sue's shower. Dody was happy because they have sold their home for cash. I believe she said they sold it for \$20,000 and it was only listed for a few days. They'll be moving into their new home in North Tustin some time in July. I'm happy for them, but I'll surely miss that sweet girl and our telephone chats and visits. Dody has been so thoughtful and good to help me when Uncle Lou was in the hospital and etcetera. We received a postcard from Donna. She says it is hot in Provo. A sheet is all they can have over them at night. Kathy is enjoying a little girl friend living in the apartment below Joan's. She and her mother live in Idaho, and they are here because the mother came to take care of her daughter with a new baby. Donna said she'd phone Aunt Lydia from Marty's house on Wednesday evening. Joan had been to Sears Store shopping, she was making some pajamas for Lorri. Isn't it wonderful her baby was just one week old yesterday? How different in my day, we had to stay in bed 10 days or more. They made me stay in bed for 14 days in the hospital each time. No wonder we felt so darn weak when we got up. Dody and Yvonne came for me about 7:30 p.m. We then went for Miriam Clayton. She was at the bottom of her hill, with her three little girls, waiting for us. The girls went back up home. They are so sweet. Marilyn babysits for her mother now. She is 11 years old. Beverly took her car full to Burbank; she had Annie, Lorene, Tillie M., Annette, and herself. It was a very lovely shower. We

May 14, Saturday

It was cold and overcast today all day. Lou phoned Ruby and Lutie this morning to tell them he was bringing Lillian over to see them. He picked Ruby up. They called on Lutie and then went to see Pearl in Monrovia. Rae Slater brought her sweet little children and Mary and Linda Thudium here this morning about 11:15. She had packed a lunch for them, but it was too cold to go to a park as planned. The sun was shining brightly in Mt. Baldy when they left here to pick up Mary and Linda in Upland. Rae and the children ate their lunch in our dinette. I gave them milk to drink with their sandwiches and some peaches and cookies so I guess they had almost as much fun. After Rae left, we ate dinner. I'd fried a chicken earlier before they arrived. Lou and Lillian got back home before Rae and the children left. Doug Slater went with his daddy today, so only four came here with Mama. The girls did our dishes and then we all went to Highland Park. We stopped at the Greyhound station for Lillian's bus tickets on our way through Pasadena. She leaves for Los Altos at 7:15 this evening. Lillian and I stayed in Marshes' home while Lou took Florence and John and the girls to Ivers Store to look for a dress for Mary. Grandma and Grandpa Marsh are buying Mary a new dress for a graduation gift, nice, eh? Lou came back for us, he left the folks in town to shop. We went to Andersens'.

Bill was the only one home. Annie, Lorene, and Beverly were shopping but they came home shortly. We had a nice visit. Lou and Lillian both had a little nap. She'll be riding the bus all night. I paid Annie \$2.50 to help pay for a gift for Carol Sue. We are going in with Lorene, Mary, and Andersens to buy chairs for a nice card table that Sue and Bette are getting for her. Lillian went to the market with us before we came home. She bought three beef tamales, which we enjoyed while listening to the Lawrence Welk TV show. We got Lillian to the bus station at 7:10 p.m. the bus came a few minutes after we got there. It's a good thing we were there because he was a few minutes early and he wouldn't have waited I'm sure. He left as soon as Lillian and a young boy got on. Several people got off the bus there. I cooked a rump roast, some carrots, and potatoes tonight. Lou was very tired and went to bed about 8:45. Mary and Linda stayed at Grandma Marsh's tonight.

May 15, Sunday

Carol Sue looked real sweet last Friday night. Ann Webster, her sister, has cut her hair real short, but she looks so pretty with it that way. These nieces of mine are all cuties, me thinks. Shirley's little daughter Karen is such a pretty little girl, too. Miriam Clayton was pleased with the Star News clipping that I gave her with the picture of her daughter Marilyn in. They hadn't seen it because they do not take the Star News. Marilyn is a lovely little girl, too. Lou drove over to Highland Park this morning about 8 a.m. to get Mary and Linda Thudium. Mary drove our car to our stake center for the conference. Lou had put an ad in the paper to try and sell his violin and the one Rex left here, so he didn't go to conference, in case someone came to look at the violins. No one came at all today and he missed a wonderful conference. We picked the Manloves up at their home and took them along. Our visitors from Salt Lake City were Apostle Hugh B. Brown and Br. William M. Walsh. They both gave wonderful talks. A returned missionary from France gave a fine report in the morning session. The girls enjoyed the morning session so much they wanted to go back at 2 p.m. We brought Bonny Howard home to dinner. Lou had the roast warmed in the oven and the carrots hot. I cooked them last night. We soon had dinner on the table and it tasted good. Lou washed the dishes, the girls helped clear them up. I dried dishes and put food away. Mary, Linda, and I shook hands with Br. Walsh and Elder Brown after the morning session. Mary shook hands with Elder Brown after the afternoon session, too. I was happy to talk to William Walsh; I knew his family when we lived in Salt Lake City. We both lived on 4th South. His father had a plumbing shop in Uncle Will Strong's old store. He talked of Pinnock's store, Mr. Ringwood, and Uncle Will Strong. I was surprised to learn that his nephew, Vernon Olson, married my niece, Mickey

Bailey. I didn't know Vernon was his nephew! He asked if I knew LaPriel Strong Bunker and was surprised when I told him that she was my cousin. He said he was so glad I came up to talk to him. It made me happy. He surely looks like his dad. We took Manloves to the afternoon session, also. Our stake presidency all gave good talks today, too (President Summerhays, James Ellsworth, and Cliff Cummings). We do have a wonderful stake presidency and a wonderful ward bishopric, lucky people, eh? We had a little lunch before we started out for Upland this evening. Daddy and I have enjoyed the sweet girls here today. Mary drove us to Upland with her and Linda in the front seat. Lou and I sat in the back seat. Mary bought a very pretty maternity smock and skirt on her way to Pasadena on Saturday morning. It is a birthday gift for her mother. It is black with light gray trim and it is cute and so is Mary, spending her babysitting money to buy Mom a maternity outfit. I guess Rex and family got back home from Provo today?



May 16, Monday

It has been cloudy and cool all day; the sun did manage to show up this afternoon. I had a small washing so I did the ironing, also. We received a nice long letter from Donna. It was written last Friday in Provo. She says her little grandson looks a lot like his uncle John Marsh and his Grampa Lou. She said she has enjoyed some lively discussions with Miller's brother Quinn. He is interesting and pleasant and loves the gospel. Uncle Otto and Aunt Violet brought Uncle Owen and Aunt Lydia to Provo, in Otto's new Dodge Dart sheriff's car. Donna said she, Kathy, and Joan, were outside enjoying the cool of the evening when they saw two gentlemen walking along, looking in the doorways. When they got up to them, she recognized Uncle Otto and Uncle Owen. They were looking for Joan's apartment. Otto went back to bring the car in the lot with Aunt Lydia and Aunt Violet in it. This was last Tuesday evening. Donna said they had the nicest visit with them up in Joan and Miller's apartment. Lydia said the baby looks like Lou. When Uncle Otto saw all the black hair, he said, "Oh oh, there must be a Navajo Indian living around here somewhere." Lorri had been put to bed, but she got up to see company and enjoyed playing around, lively and happy. She always feels best in the evenings. Otto was on police business for three days in Ogden, so Violet enjoyed the trip with him to see Owen and Lydia. I'm so glad they called to see Donna and Joan and family, too. Last Wednesday evening they had a very happy time with Marty and Wayne Strong and family in Murray, Utah. It was a lovely warm evening; they had a delicious barbecued dinner in Wayne's pretty backyard. Donna says their little girls are so cute and Florie is a lovely young woman, 18 years old on the 22nd of May. Bob was working, so they didn't see him. Joan and Marty have both



William M. Walsh, this photo is from Family Search and it was added to the site by Jeanne Olsen who is the daughter of Vernon and Mickey Olson who Elvie mentions on May 15.

given Donna some nice smocks to wear, so I guess she'll have enough maternity clothes, eh? Donna said she and Joan would love to have been to Carol Sue's bridal shower at Bette's last Friday night and they liked the little poem I composed for Carol Sue. (I sent a copy to them.) Donna thought it was grand of Grandma and Grandpa Marsh to buy Mary a graduation dress. Mary can surely use the money Donna sent to pay down on a dress for something else she needs; shoes and etcetera. I received a nice little thank you note from Carol Sue for the shower gift and poem this morning. Mary Stead phoned this afternoon; she is going to spend the summer with [her daughter] Lillian Rogers in Utah and she is so happy about it.

May 17, Tuesday

It was nice to see a sunny morning; it was perfect all day. There was no smog and the temperature was up to 75 degrees. Bonna Gordon took Marie D. and me to Relief Society as usual; bless that sweet little lady. I was happy to see Mable Lovell out again. She said our conference was so wonderful on Sunday; it inspired her to come to Relief Society this morning. Sr. Eleanor Greene gave our literature lesson on Thomas Jefferson, "A New Nation Speaks." It was beautifully given and made me appreciate that good man's contribution to our American way of life. What a beautiful life of service to one's fellowmen, eh? Several of our Relief Society ladies brought their lunch; they ate at church and then left in cars for Forest Lawn to see the new memorial to Thomas Jefferson and the great men responsible for our Declaration of Independence, the Bill of Rights, and etcetera. Bonna wasn't going or Marie and I could have gone, but I decided to come home. I had a slight head hurt from high blood pressure. After lunch I took a nap. I had several letters to answer, but wasn't up to it then. It was a beautiful evening; Lou and I sat in the swing in the cabaña awhile. We always enjoy our little home and the TV programs.

May 18, Wednesday

I paid Frank, the gardener, \$10.00 because we will be away on our vacation next Wednesday, which is his payday. Oh, he keeps our yard so nice, we are well pleased with his work. I wrote to Donna, Janet, and Mary this morning. Tillie Mosley phoned; she wants a copy of the poem I composed for Carol Sue. She said she'd type a copy for Mary Stead, as she wants one, too. I mailed Tillie a copy of the poem. I wrote to Violet, Ethel Newbold, and Joan this afternoon. I walked to the post office and the drug store. I should have got my stamps first and then shopped for the other things, but darn me, I didn't. They'd locked the post office doors on the dot of five o'clock. I had to bring my letters home cause of no stamps! Gee, I was frustrated. Lou said

he'd mail them in the morning. We received a nice letter from Donna and a postcard from Lillian K. Her card was to let us know she arrived at Shirley's place okay and in time to go to their stake conference. Apostle Howard W. Hunter was the presiding elder. Lillian talked to him; he said he knew us. Donna said she hated to leave Joan and the babies. The week went too fast. Rex and John stayed overnight in Reno, on their way to Provo. They stopped in



Salt Lake to say hello to Wayne and Marty. They arrived in Provo at 5 p.m. on Saturday evening in time to enjoy a nice pot roast dinner. Joan, Miller, and John went to the late show at 9:30. Rex and Donna went to bed in their bed. They got home at 1:30 a.m. Rex and Donna got up, had a nice prayer with Miller and Joan and then left for home with John and Kathy. Joan and Miller got into the nice warm bed. Rex and Donna took highway 50 [US-50], a long drive with lots of Nevada desert. They enjoyed passing through little mining towns and ate breakfast in Ely, Nevada. They had dinner in Carson City and then the drive to Lake Tahoe and down the other side was beautiful. They arrived home at 9 p.m., tired. Poor Rex had a weekend of driving. Rex has gone back to work for Bud Lee.



The Relief Society lesson on May 17 was about Thomas Jefferson's contributions.

May 19, Thursday

I cooked breakfast and got Lou off to work and then defrosted the refrigerator, washed the kitchen, bathroom, and back porch floors, and put the house in order. I read the visiting teachers message again. Nora Williamson and I did our Relief society visiting this afternoon. We only have five in our district now. Two families moved a few weeks ago. We'll have only four next month because Linda McBride is moving out of our district. Linda was the only one we found home today. I gave the message there. I surely do enjoy going out with Nora. She is a darling girl. We had a very nice message this time, "Be Faithful Unto the End and Lo, I am with you" from the Doctrine and Covenants 31:13. Of course they're all very fine. Ovena Mayo's picture was in our last night's Star News. A boy and a girl were with her and she was giving them each a ticket to the Youth Concert. Of course I cut out the picture of my dear friend Ovena. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned this evening. I told him we'd be on our vacation for the next two weeks, so they can ask someone to take them to Sunday School and church the next two weeks. He wished us well on our trip; they are very nice people. Eddie Wells is home from his Japanese mission and is living with the Oateses again. He is like one of their own children; a nice young man. Ernie Oates Jr. is going to stay in Provo this summer for summer school, so he can graduate sooner. Beverly phoned this evening, she is going to work at the Venetian blind shop while Lou is away.



Irene, Elaine, Eddie Wells, and Diane circa 1953.

May 20, Friday

I got my Lou off to his work, and then took a bath. I did one run of washing, got our suitcases out and packed some clothes to take on our trip. I go about doing it like in a dream. I just can't help being concerned over Lou driving all the many miles he has scheduled for our vacation. I wish my darlings didn't live so far apart, but it will be wonderful to see them again. I phoned Bonna Gordon to tell her not to call for me the next two Tuesdays for Relief Society. She had a letter from her daughter Susie, from Springville, Utah; it was snowing when Susie wrote on Monday and only one week ago, they had 90 degrees hot weather. Isn't that something? Ruby Hodges phoned to wish us a happy trip. Annie phoned the same good wishes for a lovely vacation trip. I mailed a sympathy card to Aunt Ruby Strong and family, from our Strong's Society. I enclosed a little letter of condolence from Lou and me. Norma's passing was sad indeed. I talked to Bevan Jones on the phone; he leaves with his brother Doug on Sunday night by plane for a business trip to Washington, New York, and another city. Bevan will be gone about one week. He is stopping off in Cedar over the weekend to visit with Otto and Violet. He told me to tell them he'd be there on May 27; at 8:30 p.m. Doug had to be back in California on Tuesday May 24. Dody wanted to go on this trip with Bevan, but too many obstacles were in her way, so he's going alone. It is nice that Doug's company is sending him at the same time, isn't it. We are all packed and ready to go tonight.

May 21, Saturday

We ate a light breakfast and put the house in order, had a word of prayer and then started on our vacation trip at 6:45 this morning. The drive was nice and cool all the way to Las Vegas. We stopped for gas in Baker. There was a dreadful wind and sandstorm in Las Vegas. We'd planned on eating lunch there, but didn't want to get out in that awful sand storm. They'd had a big parade in Las Vegas this morning, to add to our problems, so we had to detour to get back on the

highway. We ate apples, bananas, and graham crackers and drank some cold milk that we took with us enroute to Cedar City. It was 12:35 when we left Las Vegas, after getting gas for the car. It was cool in Vegas, but too windy for comfort. We stopped to stretch and rest in Mesquite; the wind was still blowing but not as hard. The milk was still cold in our Thermos jug. The graham crackers tasted good with the cold milk. We arrived at Fife's at 4:30 p.m. It is windy here also, but not bad, a pretty clear day. Violet cooked a nice dinner and we had a good rest. Otto took Lou for a short drive in his new Dodge Dart sheriff's car, to see the new school buildings. I gave Violet the red satin slippers that Sr. Marsh gave me; Donna and Rex gave them to her. I was taking them to Donna, but they fit Violet perfect. I knew they were too wide for Donna and too short for me. We visited with Violet tonight, too tired to do any sight seeing. Otto had to go out on police work.

May 22, Sunday

Violet's nice bed felt so good last night. We both felt better after a good night's rest. Sunday School starts at 8:30 in their ward; it was too early for us to get going. After a nice breakfast, Lou fixed the kitchen door, so it would open and close with ease. Otto had to go up in the mountains to investigate a report of fire out break; an airplane had reported it to the sheriff's office. It was some rancher up in the mountains that was cleaning up some trash but had it under control. Otto, Violet, and I went to sacrament meeting at 2 p.m. It was their ward conference and was a nice meeting with interesting talks. The stake president called on some of the ward officers. Violet was nervous, but he didn't call her. She is a counselor in Relief Society. Violet went to a special welfare meeting this morning at eleven o'clock. Lou stayed at home and rested while we were in church. Otto took Lou and me up in the mountains to see the huge iron works at Iron Mountain. It was very interesting to see



Iron Mountain, Utah

where they take the ore out of the mountains. There were no men at work today because it was Sunday, but hundreds work there weekdays. Violet stayed home to get dinner ready. It was a delicious dinner. She cooked the beef roast this morning. We were hungry and it all tasted so good, yum! She had strawberry short cake with whipped cream for dessert. All my good resolutions to eat carefully while on this trip went bye bye.

We watched TV tonight, but the wind was so strong, it made the picture snowy looking. But we had fun talking. Otto had to go out on police work again tonight; some college boys were stealing gasoline from the farmers' tractors and taking some of their farm implements, also. Otto and his deputy have stayed up until 2 and 3 a.m. to catch some of them. They have arrested four boys, but there are more of them. Violet's little house is very comfortable and convenient with the two bathrooms. It's nice to be here again with her and Otto.

May 23, Monday

In case anyone wonders why I start the next page here, it is because some days of the vacation are so full I'll need the extra space, okay?! *[Elvie used space on May 22's diary page.]* We had another good nights sleep and breakfast. Otto said his good bye to us and left for work about eight o'clock. We helped put the house in order, beds and dishes, and then said bye bye to Violet. I wish she could have gone along, but we're not coming back this way. I hated to say good-bye to her; these partings aren't fun. It was a lovely morning but windy. Lou had a fight to make her take \$5.00, but where could we get good food and beds for that? Two nights of sleeping! If she were rich, it would be different, eh? Bless them, they get all of us going and coming through Cedar. We bought gasoline in Parowan. The attendant said, "Otto Fife is a fine sheriff, a good man." I agreed. We stopped in Kanosh to say hello to Lillian Rogers at 11:30 a.m. She seemed delighted to see us. She was doing her washing. Her daughter Lyllis was visiting from Salt Lake City. She works there. She is not married and is 21 years old I believe she said. Lillian showed us pictures of her children, all nice looking. David is 22, Lyllis 21, Kathy 17, John 14. I've forgotten the names of the youngest two, but their ages are 11 and 7. We stopped in Scipio for stamps and postcards at the post office, Bessie Hansen's hometown. The postmaster is her cousin. He said she is visiting relatives in Ogden. She was expected back home in a week or so. We bought milk in Scipio to enjoy with our crackers and fruit. The drive through the little towns in Southern Utah is always pleasant. It was 12:30 noon when we left Scipio, a windy day, but nice and cool so pleasant riding. We arrived in Provo at the Robert's Hotel at 2:30 p.m. We got a nice room and bath on the main floor. We can enter the room from the parking lot. Lou phoned Joan and told her we'd be over after cleaning up. We found Joan and Miller's apartment without any trouble. Joan and Lorri were looking out the upstairs apartment window and called to us. Little Lorri was bashful at first, but she soon made friends with us. Joan looked pretty as ever. The baby boy is just darling, a pretty infant with lots of dark hair. He looks like his mama and Donna and Johnny. Lorri looks like her daddy. She is a cutie, too. I held the baby while he took his bottle (twice) and some warm water, too. He's such an adorable babe. Joan fried two chickens for our dinner. Miller's brother Quinn came from school. He is a nice friendly person. Miller came home soon after Quinn. After dinner Miller had to go to a school class but he wasn't gone long. We enjoyed our visit with the young folks and then went to the hotel. Grampa insisted on Joan taking \$5.00 to help pay for the lovely dinner. We know they have a struggle to make ends meet, while going to college and having babies. Back at the hotel, I wrote postcards to Violet, Marshes, Andersens, and Lorene, to let them know we'd arrived in Provo okay.



Robert's Hotel in Provo.



Lorri Gardner 1960

May 24, Tuesday

We had a good night's rest in a good bed. Lou got out for his breakfast early. I dressed and wrote some postcards. I wanted to buy a baby towel set for Joan's infant, but the department stores don't open until 10 a.m. We shopped in a super market and I bought some Graham crackers for Lorri, a package of Kellogg's 12 pack cereals, some milk, and some M&M candies. I found a baby towel set in the market. It's not as nice as the one I bought for Lorri, but it was the best they had. We bought four-dozen diapers for our baby boy, before he was born, so this was just a little something Joan needed for baby. We visited with Joan, Miller, Quinn, and Lorri again this morning. Miller and Quinn left for college. Dear little Lorri was not feeling as well this morning, precious child. I ate a small package of the cereal that we took to Joan's and then we said our goodbyes to her and the darling babies. We enjoyed the lovely drive to Salt Lake City. We called to see Melv and Margaret; she was in San Francisco visiting with Kenny and his family. Melv was painting on his house in the back; he came in the house and visited with us for awhile. He invited us to a chicken dinner tonight or tomorrow, at a restaurant, but we didn't feel we had the time to come back again. It was nice of him. Melv's house looks very nice; he has painted it outside and it was nice inside, too. We called to say hello to Will and Flora Taylor, but no one was at home. We left a note. We went to the Deseret Industries and talked to my brother Owen; he gave us the key to his house so we could go in and rest. We ate a nice lunch at the Temple Square Coffee Shop and then went to see Ethel Newbold. She lives across the street from the City

Cemetery. She went with us to see our family graves. I bought five pretty little potted geranium plants and put one on each of the graves, Dad's, Mother's, Mildred's, our babies, and Pa Renshaw. We took a big bouquet of flowers from Ethel's yard, also. Lou planted the plants, pots and all, in the ground. They all had lovely big flowers on so they should look nice on Memorial Day. We were very pleased with the head marker on our babies' grave; it is pretty. Ethel took care of it for us some time ago. We had only seen a picture of it. I bought the plants in a nursery in the cemetery. They were 50¢ apiece, but because I bought five of them she gave them to me cheaper. The grass looks nice and green on the graves in our lot. It is a



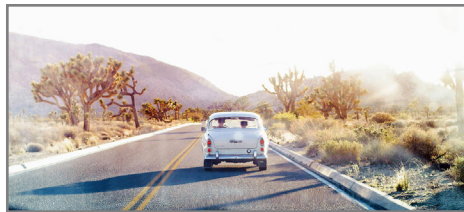
beautiful spot; one can see all over the Salt Lake Valley from there. We got to Owen and Lydia's house only a few minutes before they came, so no time for the rest! Ethel wanted us to stay for dinner or come tomorrow, bless her, but no time for second visits this trip. I tried several times to phone Eloise Brooks but no answer. I couldn't get Cyril and Sina Paul on the phone either. We enjoyed a nice dinner with Owen and Lydia; it is always fun to be with them. I phoned Elsie and told her we'd pick her up and go to see Bonnie and Darrell and children. Elsie phoned Bonnie that we were coming. Oh, they have a lovely home! Darrell has fixed the basement up just beautiful. Their four little girls are darling; the two youngest were asleep. They are pretty girls. Bonnie looked pretty, too. Her hair is red now. We went to see Marty and Wayne Strong and family. Darrell led us over there. They live a few blocks from him and Bonnie. We phoned Marty from Bonnie's house. We enjoyed our visit with Wayne and family, (four more pretty girls here). We didn't see son Bob; he was at work somewhere? We enjoyed our visit and seeing the work Wayne has done in his house and yard. He built a darling playhouse for his little girls, the clever man. It was nice seeing these dear ones again. We took Elsie home; she looks frail, but seems cheerful. I'm glad she could go with us tonight. Lydia insisted that we sleep in their bed. They slept on the day bed.

May 25, Wednesday

We got up before Owen and Lydia left for work. They want us to stay another day so we can see their children and grandchildren. I've never seen Bill's wife or his children so I wanted to stay over. Lydia phoned them from work today and asked them to come over tonight so we could see them. I cooked breakfast for Lou and me. I took a bath and dolled up ready for another day of calling. Melv phoned here and told Lou that Bill Taylor met cousin Vinnie Royal in a market and told her Louis and Elvie had called on them and left a note. Bill and Flora phoned us at Owen's and Vinnie phoned, too. They wanted us to come and see them again. We just couldn't make it with so many to call on and only one day. Sorry. Anyway, Vinnie told me her daughter Elvie is expecting a grandchild and she is going to give the little gold baby pins that I gave her when she was named after me to this grandchild, if it's a girl. Isn't that something? I never dreamed that my namesake, Elvie, still had the little gold baby pins; she is over 45 cause Donna is 45 and I wasn't married when Elvie Royall was born. I phoned Harriet S. We picked her up this morning. We called at Doris Davis's home; no one was home. We left a note. We had a little trouble finding Ruth Cartwright's home, but it was fun. It was a lovely morning and so nice to have Hattie with us again. Ruth's David is surely a nice looking young man. Ruth insisted on fixing a nice lunch for us of creamed chicken in toasted bread cups; a cute idea and delicious. She had a real good lime jelled salad, with pineapple and creamed cheese in. Ruth has her lovely home

up for sale; it's too big for her now. She took us through her workshop; she teaches a class in ceramics. She does such beautiful work and had many lovely pieces in her own home. Hattie tried to phone LaPriel several times; Bryan answered and said LaPriel was in Relief Society. Then she went to have her hair waved. Bryan had gone to the temple; he works there now. He is on a temple mission. Hattie took us through the Bunker's fabulous home. I almost think our little house could fit in their beautiful living room. We enjoyed our visit with Bryan and LaPriel when they came. She went to the temple to pick him up; their good-looking son, David, came home from High School before his parents arrived. He'll go to BYU next fall. Bryan had charge of the sealings in the temple today. There are several large picture windows in the Bunker's home. Each had a beautiful view. LaPriel served us a nice cold drink of 7Up. We took Ruth home from LaPriel's and left Hattie off at her home at 4:35 p.m. We had the key to Owen and Lydia's dear little abode. Lou took a nap and I wrote notes for my diary. The Owen Bailey's arrived a short time after we got home. Bill's wife, Earlene and kiddies, Debbie and Scottie came soon after. Bill had to work late. We didn't see him; the children are cuties, both very good-looking. Earlene is very pleasant. Bob, Betty, and their kiddies came next. Kathy and David are lovely children; little David is a red head. He has a special lingo all his own,

sure is cute to hear him talk even if one can't understand him. They went home to eat dinner. Lydia fried lamb chops for our dinner. We watched TV and talked until bedtime. It is so nice being here with Owen and Lydia in their sweet little home.



May 26, Thursday

We ate a nice breakfast with Owen and Lydia. I offered the prayer and blessing on the food. Owen left a few minutes before we pulled out at 7:15 a.m. Lydia was going on the bus later. Lou left \$5.00 for Jim's mission fund. He tried to leave more, but Lydia tossed it in the car. It was a lovely morning, we enjoyed our drive past the old Salt Air Pavilion; it brought back many happy memories. The drive through miles of Bonneville Salt Flats was interesting. We bought some gasoline in Wendover at 9:50 a.m. We took highway 40 through Wells, Elko, Battle Mountain, and Winnemucca in Nevada. We ate lunch in a coffee shop in Elko at noon in the Stockmen's Hotel. The drive has been cool and comfortable. We had a short rest in Battle Mountain at 2 p.m. We got gas in Winnemucca at 3:20 and also enjoyed an ice cream cone there. We arrived in Lovelock at 4:45 p.m. We were both tired and ready to stop for the night. We found a nice motel for \$4.50 per night. I was too tired to go out to eat. Lou bought some Swiss cheese, milk, and bananas. We had crackers with us. Lydia gave us some nice sweet rolls, so we enjoyed our food in the motel. Lou sat in front of the motel and watched the highway traffic go by. I wrote some postcards this evening. Later, we took a little walk around the town and mailed our cards at the post office.

May 27, Friday

We got up at 6 a.m. and ate breakfast in a little restaurant not far from the motel on the highway. A lot of people had the same idea of eating there; the place was full. The two girls were kept real busy. The place was called Felix The Cat and the food was good there. At 7:40 we were on our way again. It was a very pretty drive to Reno. Sometimes we were in California and then back in Nevada. I noticed the state line signs; entering California or entering Nevada. We bypassed Reno on this freeway; just hit the outskirts. It was a beautiful drive with blue sky and lakes, snow in the pine-covered mountains, so very lovely. We arrived in Sacramento at 12:30 noon. We ate a nice lunch in the Crystal Ice Cream and Milk



Farm Cafeteria. It's just off the highway a few miles out of Sacramento. The food there was excellent. Now we're on our way to Petaluma and Penngrove. We found Donna's home with help from the Penngrove post master and arrived there about 4 p.m. John and Kathy came running from the big field when they saw our car drive up. Donna was at a fashion show in Rickey's Restaurant, in San Rafael. It was for the church building fund. Rex got home a few minutes before Donna. Lou rested on one of the beds. I went for a ride with John in Joe Terribilini's big truck; it was a bumpy ride around the field. Kathy was with us, (and me so d--- tired of riding, ha ha)! Well, it was a different change, anyway. John took me through Joe's old used television shop with the old turned in TV's. It's wonderful being with these sweet kids anyway. We all enjoyed the nice dinner that Donna fixed and our evening with them. Their TV has a good picture here. It wouldn't work in Mt. Baldy. Mary's goat, Heidi, looks fat and happy. I'm sure our arrival didn't mean a thing to her or to that little calf in the field. The ward teachers called at Marshes'. Rex went out ward teaching, also.

May 28, Saturday

We enjoyed a good night's rest in Rex and Donna's bed. They slept on the couch bed in the living room. It was nice that Rex and the children have three days home because of Monday being a holiday. Lou helped Donna cook breakfast. Donna put out a washing with some of our underwear and Lou's shirts used on our trip. It's a beautiful clear cool day. Rex, Lou, and John took a load of scrap iron to the junkyard and made \$7.00. They took Joe's truck and scrap iron from his TV junk pile. Rex has been helping Joe clean up the yard mess. Donna, Kathy, and I went to Petaluma to buy Donna's birthday gift from us. We went to Penney's Store. The doctor wants Donna to wear elastic support hose. Penney's has them for \$2.98 a pair. I bought her two pair and a pair of blue canvas shoes for house wear and comfort walking. We went to a men's store and bought her a pair of support hose to wear in the house when she isn't wearing a girdle. They are dark blue, the same as shoes. Her doctor wants her to

wear them while she is pregnant. Kathy did her shopping in Woolworth's Store; she bought a brown china horse for 10¢, two candy suckers for 5¢ each. She paid her tithing before leaving home. She got her allowance this morning, the cutie. Donna shopped in the market for groceries. Daddy Lou helped out in this department to the tune of \$10.00. It takes



"It takes a lot of \$\$\$ to feed a family these days."

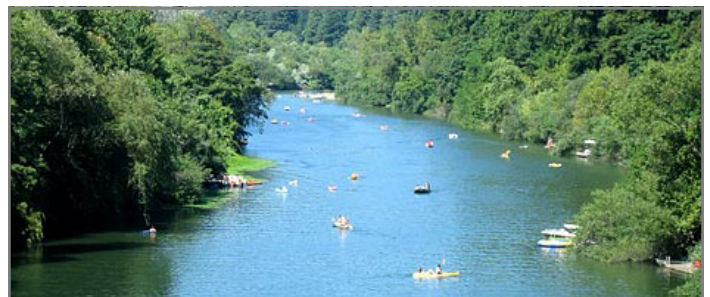
a lot of \$\$\$ to feed a family these days. After lunch we took a nice long drive in our car, Rex drove.

We saw pretty green hills and farms and fields. We stopped at Bodega Bay. Rex bought some nice fresh salmon to cook for dinner this evening. It is interesting here. I walked around with John and Kathy. We drove to Guerneville, a little resort up in the mountains and saw more real pretty scenery. Lou and Donna stayed in the car. I walked around with Rex and the children. John and Kathy bought a cherry snow cone and Rex and I had a chocolate covered frozen banana.

I gave most of mine to Lou; it was good. We enjoyed our fish dinner tonight when we got home. It was indeed a pretty drive today, so beautiful along the Russian River.



Bodega Bay



Russian River

May 29, Sunday

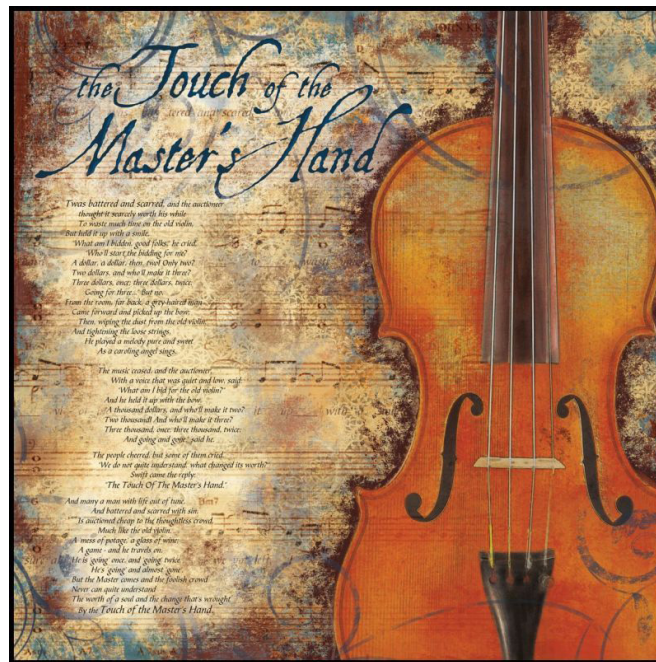
Rex went to an early bishop's meeting at 8 a.m. Lou was going to his priesthood, but the ward elders had gone early to Santa Rosa to a special elders meeting. Lou took John over to his priesthood meeting and came back to take us to Sunday School. There was a young couple from Burbank, visiting in Penngrove Sunday School. They had a baby with them. Their name is something like Cuttana. Rex

taught one of the Sunday School classes; it is a nice friendly ward with lots of babies and noise. There is no nursery for mothers to take the little ones to. It reminded me of the old days in Garvanza Ward in the Ebell Club house. The Cuttanans know the Vandergrifts, she said they'd be at Carol Sue's wedding reception. We enjoyed a very nice pot roast dinner. Donna cooked the roast before Sunday School. Johnny washed the dishes and Kathy dried them. Rex took Donna, Lou, and me for a nice drive in the countryside in his little VW car. We saw a cute little house sitting in tall weeds. We got out and went through it. It was empty and about to fall apart. I guess it hasn't been lived in for many years, but it was cute from the outside. It was a mess inside. It was one of the old relics with an outside toilet. Rex likes farms with lots of acreage; the house isn't too important to him; with me how different it is! We all went to sacrament meeting at 5 p.m. Rex conducted. Br. Comas of their stake presidency gave a fine talk. The new Relief Society president, Sr. Allen, and the new Primary president Sr. Terribilni spoke, also. The sister who was released from Primary also spoke. They all spoke well, but the babies cried a lot, making it rather difficult to hear well. I've been spoiled living in East Pasadena Ward where we have no babies in the chapel. We have a lovely nursery for them. A Sr. Soares gave a nice talk; she recited the lovely poem about the old violin called "The Master's Touch." We enjoyed TV programs tonight.

May 30, Monday—Memorial Day

Rex left early to help a brother in his ward build something for the patio; a barbecue or something. Donna and Daddy Lou cooked breakfast and she put out a little washing. I washed dishes and did some mending on John's pajamas and his coat. I fixed the buttonholes on the pajamas and sewed or tightened buttons on his coat. Rex brought cream, milk, and rock salt to make homemade ice cream. Donna fixed the cream, and Rex was about to freeze it when Kathy came running into the house. Her little friend Terry Hardy had cut her toe on a sharp piece of tin out in the field. Her little toe was almost severed. She hasn't a father; he left them. Donna phoned to find out where they could take an emergency. The hospital in Santa Rosa was the only place. Rex took Terry and her mother; Kathy went, also. Rex left them at the hospital because of the long wait. Mrs. Hardy phoned her father and he brought them home after the child was taken care of. Lou and Donna froze the ice cream; it was a difficult job because something was wrong with the freezer's cogs, it wouldn't work well. But they finally got it frozen okay. Lou also fixed a leaky tap for Donna. We all went to the Penngrove Park for a picnic

lunch and fun. Some of the church friends joined us there. John and I helped make the potato salad at home. We had a delicious lunch; Rex packed it in the box. Everyone had to do his share. We celebrated Donna's birthday and Memorial Day today. We had a very nice time. Rex and Donna's friends are very nice. Donna served ice cream to all of them, or most of them anyway. It was fun being with them in that nice little park, which isn't far from Donna's place. We watched TV again tonight. PS. Johnny is still interested in electronics, he is learning a lot by working with Joe Terribilini in his TV shop. Joe is Rex's landlord. John likes to go with Joe to repair sets; he watches and learns that way. John has an old TV set in his room. He got it to working Saturday night. I phoned Janet to let her know we'd be leaving for her home in San Jose tomorrow morning.



May 31, Tuesday

It was back to work for Rex this morning and back to school for John and Kathy. We said goodbye to the children. Rex went with the little VW. He took John as far as school. Grampa gave Johnny \$1.50 and Kathy about 62¢. It was all the change he had. Kathy can walk to her school; Lou gave Donna \$5.00. I left a birthday card with \$2.00 in it in Donna's purse. She can find it later. We had a nice prayer with Donna before we left. She gave such a lovely prayer. It's her birthday tomorrow, but we celebrated it yesterday. We gave her the gifts on Saturday along with Violet's pretty necklace and earrings,

a gift to Donna. I hated to leave Donna, partings are sad. She waved to us as we passed on the road below her house. She was on her back porch. I wish we didn't live so many miles apart. We followed Rex's directions very well until we missed a turn on Highway 9. We saw it as we passed, so we turned around and got on 9 again, but then we were going the wrong way on 9 and headed for Alameda. We went miles and miles with no out let off that d--- freeway. We knew we were going away from San Jose to Oakland. Well, we had some fun finding Janet's place when we did get back to San Jose. When Lou did phone Janet we were within walking distance from her home. She said, "Stay where you are and I'll come and lead you home," she was there in a few minutes. She takes care of three little children for her friend Betty P. That makes five with her own two. She brought the youngest one, a little boy, with her and left the other four eating their lunch on the patio. Three of them took naps after lunch so it was nice and peaceable. Mark and the older boy played in the yard; they have a lovely yard to play in. David built a playhouse from bamboo sticks. It is real cute and they have a nice gym set, a sand box, and a plastic swimming pool there, too. Janet cooked a Swiss steak dinner, which we enjoyed. The children went home about 4 p.m. David had a Boy Scout

meeting after dinner. He is a scout master assistant. We took the little boys with us to Santa Cruz; Janet drove our car. I sat in back with the little live wires, cuties for sure, but be careful Grama, one has to be alert to referee them. I worked my brain over time telling them stories to keep them quiet. We stopped at a market for bacon, eggs, milk, and etcetera for our breakfast. The Shattucks' beach home is just beautiful, oh so very lovely. I'm happy I got to stay overnight in this pretty beach home. It was about 8:30 p.m. when we arrived at the beach house and it was still light. We looked the house and grounds over; the ocean view from the decks is so wonderful. Janet took her sheets for beds and pillowslips. We had a nice visit in Shattucks' lovely living room after our little boys were asleep. There was a huge bowl of delicious big Bing cherries in the kitchen and we enjoyed some of them.



Aptos Beach house where Renshaws stayed May 31, 1960. When it was first built you could see the ocean from the decks. As the years passed and the trees grew the ocean was obscured.



June 1, Wednesday

Today is our sweet Donna's birthday; she is 45 years old. We celebrated with her and the family on Memorial Day in Penngrove. It was nice waking up in this fabulous new beach home. Lou cooked breakfast. Janet got the little boys dressed; Grama dressed hair, made the bed, and enjoyed the delicious breakfast. The electric dishwasher took care of the dishes. Janet and I put the house in order like we found it. We took some cherries with us, as the Shattucks have some cherry orchards and Janet said they'd be happy to have us take some. Janet took us for a drive around Santa Cruz. We saw the lovely beach homes and flowers. We got back to Janet's home in San Jose about 10:15 a.m. We left Janet and her darling little boys about 10:35 a.m. Janet gave us a large bag of walnuts from her trees. It was warm when we left San Jose and it was a warm drive. We ate lunch in Los Banos and came back home on highway 152 and then on highway 99. This was our warmest day of the whole trip. We pulled off the road at 3 p.m. and enjoyed a good milk shake, 73¢ for the two. It was a few miles out of Fresno. We stopped in Bakersfield; it was hot here, and so was I. (I was a red faced Grama.) We got gasoline here and a cold drink. I held a cold wet towel to my face and neck for a while in the rest room. It was about 5 p.m. and I had a happy thought, the sun will be going down soon. I sat in the back seat for a few miles because the sun was too hot on my side up front. It cooled off nicely by seven o'clock when we were getting near to our "home, sweet home." We went through LaCrescenta and LaCanada, tired, but happy to be so near this day's drives end. We arrived home at 7:30 p.m. We had a light snack, a refreshing shower for Lou and bed. I tried to phone Andersens, but got no answer. I did phone Lorene

and reported our homecoming to her. I was too tired for a bath, so I just washed my face and hands. "Good night!" Oh my aching back. Welcome my good little bed and thank you dear Lord for this wonderful vacation trip and safe return to our sweet little home. P.S. Lorene says her little grandson Randy is getting over scarlet fever. Dale and Annie have moved to Avenue 66.

June 2, Thursday

After breakfast, Lou and I cracked all of the walnuts that Janet gave us. We put them in glass jars. Helen Edgecomb came over with our last night's newspaper; she watered our lawns and flowers twice while we were gone. We gave her a bag of cracked walnuts and the cherries we had left. I wrote to Donna, Violet, Lydia, Janet,

and a thank you note to Mrs. Shattuck for the stay in their lovely beach home. I composed a short poem to John and mailed it with a \$1.00 bill in a graduation card I'd bought for Miller, he he! I haven't Miller's new address and John has slipped in an extra graduation with his move up north. He'll graduate from junior high school into high school next week. He has already got his 8th grade diploma from the Mt. Baldy School into high school. I phoned Marshes this evening. John answered. Florence had gone to the market with Florence Oates. He told me that Elaine and Tink have a baby girl born this afternoon, 7 pounds 2 ounces. I'm glad Elaine is over her discomfort and the baby has arrived okay. Annie phoned this afternoon; she said baby Marilyn has the measles and is very uncomfortable, poor little dear. Beverly is going to Cedar City with Don, to pick up Yvonne and baby Donna. They're visiting Violet and Otto. I think they leave here next weekend, not sure when? I'm glad I'm not making that Nevada desert trip again.

June 3, Friday

After breakfast Lou phoned Mrs. Robinson to ask if they'd like to go with us to have dinner at Knott's Berry Farm this afternoon. Rob wasn't home yet, but he called back later and said they'd love to go. They drove here about 11:35 a.m. We went in our car. Mr. Robinson drove so Lou could relax because of his long vacation trip driving. We had a very good beef roast dinner; the food is excellent there. All we could eat and more. Their boysenberry jam is delicious and also the pies. We walked all over the farm. They have added so many new and interesting attractions since we were there last. It was fun seeing everything; the new gift shop and candy parlor are just fabulous. We bought a quart of honey and a quart of boysenberry jam for \$1.10 each to bring home. Lula and Fran Robinson bought some, also.

She bought some candy which we enjoyed; old fashioned licorice in different flavors. We enjoyed a fashion show while eating dinner. Lou paid for our dinners; it was our turn to treat these nice friends. She cooked a delicious dinner for us not so long ago. We got home about 6:45, tired but happy. Mary's graduation announcement was in our mailbox, also a letter from Donna. She wrote it on her birthday. She said it turned real hot on June 1st. I'm glad it was cool while we were there. She received a lovely birthday card from Joan and Miller with some nylon hose, a lovely card from Janet and David with \$2.00 in it, and Marty and Wayne sent her a musical cake plate that turns around and plays "Happy Birthday to You."

Kathy remembers this cake stand very well. It was white and made from metal with a music box in the base. Little tiny pink flowers were painted around the edge of the cake plate. Kathy was almost nine years old and very impressed by this gift. The cake plate was used for many family birthdays over many years until it finally gave up and stopped playing "Happy Birthday."

June 4, Saturday

Donna said in her letter that she was going to have a permanent wave yesterday, (Friday) as a gift from Rex. She and Rex mailed a birthday gift to his mother; it is Florence's birthday tomorrow. They sent her a gift boxed set of towels and some nice boxed soap. Florence and John sent Donna some LDS underwear. Donna and Kathy plan on leaving Penngrove on Monday, June 13, on the 6:14 a.m. bus, arriving in Pasadena at 6 p.m. The bus fare is \$9.14 from Petaluma to Pasadena. Donna wants me to find out from our East Pasadena church bookstore how much the three in one leather bound scriptures are. Also, she wants to know where she can go to have Mary's name printed on it in gold. I'll inquire tomorrow, when we go to Sunday School. We received an announcement of the birth of Tink and Elaine Woolley's baby girl, Lianne Elaine. It was a cute card that said "A New Pardner," born June 2, 1960. Lula Robinson phoned this morning to ask if we were feeling all right after our day out with them yesterday. We walked all over the place and she was a bit concerned. We're okay! Lou has rested on his bed most of today. He went to the market and helped me get some weeds out of my mum garden and that was all he did. Br. Cliff Manlove came to see us about 1 p.m. He wanted to hear about our trip. I invited him to eat lunch with us, but he'd just eaten, so he talked while we ate. I tried to phone Mary this evening. Janie Black answered and said Mary was up at Mt. Baldy, at Slaters' house, babysitting. She said Mary was going to stay all night and come home Sunday evening. I wrote a letter to Mary and mailed a \$10.00 check that Grampa made out to her to buy some new shoes or something for graduation.

June 5, Sunday

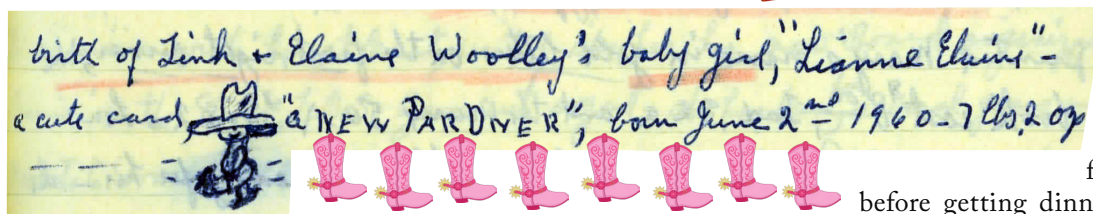
It's Florence Marsh's birthday. I'm sorry I didn't think to get a card in the mail to her, but I did phone this afternoon and wish her a happy birthday. Her nephew and his wife and children were visiting. They were all going to Oateses' to see Elaine's new baby girl, Lianne Elaine. Ruth Deal sent her a lovely card and a \$10.00 check. She received a set of towels and some fancy soap from Rex and family. She had a nice dinner at Eaton's on Friday night and Florence O. took her to a show last night, so she is enjoying her birthday. Lou and I took Laura Manlove to Sunday School and brought them both home. We went in the East Pasadena Ward library before Sunday School and bought a three in one leather bound book for Donna and Rex to give Mary for a graduation gift. Br. Dixon printed Mary's name in gold letters on the front right corner. The book cost \$8.00, tax was 32¢ and the name was 50¢, so \$8.82 was the total. Lou paid for it, so Donna can pay him and it is here ready for her. She asked us to take care of it for her. The three in one is the Book of Mormon, Doctrine and Covenants, and the Pearl of Great Price. Donna and Rex gave me the three in one many years ago. Our dinner was ready when we got home from fast meeting. It was oven baked. We surely enjoyed it. Lou took his nap after dinner. I read some and wrote in my diary. I have our vacation notes recorded now. We took Laura to the Sunday evening service. The Sunday School sponsored the program. It was good. The theme was "Joseph Smith, A Foreordained Prophet of God." The talks were by Sue Ann Boyack, Melba Hansen, Naomi Noble, Sally Neilson, and Phil Snelgrove. There were two lovely vocal solos by Enid Jacobson and the accompanist was Cicely Adams Brown. Donald Mortensen conducted. The prayers were by Robert Ashby and Elma Frandsen. ♪ "Thanks for the Sabbath Day." ♪

June 6, Monday

It was overcast this morning and hard to get up early and on the job again after two weeks vacation, but paydays are important, eh? Lou took an arm full of clothes to the cleaners this morning, his suit and slacks, my dress and suit. I did a big washing and ironed them from the lines, the pieces that had to be ironed. Annie phoned; it was their stake conference yesterday. Sr. Mary Cutler and her stake Relief Society board were released. Mary was the president for over 14 years; she did a wonderful work.

She is a lovely generous lady. The new president, Edna Beal, will have something to live up to for sure. Sr. Beal asked Annie to remain with her at least until she has her new board organized. Annie is the stake LDS garment agent. She has been for several years. I wrote to Donna and told her we have Mary's three in one book, with her name printed in gold letters, ready for Donna to

give her for a graduation gift. I'm enjoying these cool overcast days. I love sunshine, too, but I dread hot weather. I rested for an hour on my bed, before getting dinner. The flowers are lovely



everywhere this time of year in our Southland. They were beautiful up north, too. Janet's yard is so pretty. They were so lovely in Utah, also. The snowball trees or bushes are full of blossoms. We were too late for the lilacs; they were in bloom a month ago. I was disappointed to miss them. I love the lilacs beauty and fragrance.



Elvie missed the Lilacs in bloom in Utah.

June 7, Tuesday—Primary Election Day

Lou voted on his way to work this morning. I went over later. I hope we voted for the best men. This was my mending day. After voting I walked up on the boulevard to the post office for stamps and postcards, and to Helen's Variety (15¢) store for a few items. We received an invitation to Sandra Pierce and Kenneth Scoville's wedding and reception on Saturday June 25, in the Highland Park Christian Church. We were neighbors to Leo and Ruth Pierce on La Riba Way in Los Angeles about 14 years ago. Sandy was a little girl when we moved to Pasadena. They lived next door to Donna and Rex and played with the children. Sandy had a younger sister, Sherrie, about Mary's age I think. I'm not sure of her name, but it seems like it was Sherrie. Isn't it awful to forget like that? Come to think of it, the Pierces moved to Alhambra before we left La Riba Way. The sun managed to show up late this afternoon. I even enjoyed the Yule log burning for a while this morning. I love sunshine, but not extreme heat. I spent several hours reading in my old diaries this evening after dinner. Lou read the newspaper and then watched television. I'm fed up with their murderous plots, "bang bang" and etcetera.

June 8, Wednesday

It was cloudy, cool, and overcast again this morning. The mail brought a nice letter from Mary, it was written Monday night. She thanked us for the \$10.00 check and said she wanted to buy some shoes with it. She said our trip sounded wonderful. She would have loved to have gone with us and oh, I'd loved to have taken her along, too, but of course the high school graduation was most important then and now. Mary phoned her mother on her birthday, June 1, from a pay phone. She said it was so good to hear her voice again. Donna told Mary about our visit with them and said we'd gone to see Janet and family. Mary is very happy with her high school yearbook. I'm anxious to see it. She says it is real nice. I phoned Annie this afternoon; she said Beverly and Don Woodlief left for Cedar City at 1:40 this afternoon.

They have gone to bring Yvonne and baby Donna back home to California. They have been visiting Violet and Otto. A Miss Tam, of the Los Angeles Times, phoned about the violin ad that Lou ran in our Star News. She wanted him to let her run it in the Times on Thursdays and Mondays for \$6.24 for nine weeks, I think she said. Anyway, Lou let her run the ad. I gave him her phone number and he called her. Our yard looks so nice after Frank has cut and trimmed things. He came today and told me that Ruby Hodges fell and injured her knee. I was sorry to learn this. I tried to phone Ruby several times today but no answer. She must be over at Pearl's in Monrovia. While Lou was enjoying the boxing on television this evening, I shampooed my hair. I used the Garvanza Ward LDS shampoo for the first time. It's real good. Lorene gave it to me for Christmas.



Mary Bailey's birthday was June 9, 1866



June 9, Thursday

It is my own sweet mother's birth date today; I'd love to see her. It's Inez Judd's birthdate tomorrow, the 10th. We received a nice letter from Lydia. She said they were glad we got home safely and they enjoyed our visit with them. It is another overcast morning; I like it cool, so will not complain. Even so, I love the sunshine, too. I composed a little verse for Mary's graduation card, (see June 16). I put \$5.00 in it. I've had it saved for this. Grampa sent her a \$10.00 check last week for a graduation gift. We love our sweet Mary. (We love all of our precious grandchildren.) I phoned Sue in Burbank. She was feeling nervous; there are exciting days in her family with Sharon and Jerry graduating, Carol Sue's wedding, and etcetera. Jan Perkins made Sharon's graduation dress to help Elaine out. Elaine has made bridesmaids gowns and her own gown and other things for Carol Sue. I guess she is about worn out with all of these reception plans and etcetera. Sue can't help a lot, but like me, she worries over it all. Sue says Aunt Ida has had the mumps since we saw her in Salt



Inez Judd and her sons, Gene, Kenneth, and Norman. Inez was sister-in-law to Sue Hoglund. Inez died in 1930.

Lake City. Isn't that something? I phoned Pearl Redborg in Monrovia, (another toll call). Ruby talked to me, she is suffering a lot with her injured leg. Frank told me about her accident yesterday. Pearl isn't healing as she should, either, the poor dears. I'm so very thankful Lou and I are feeling as well as we do. I was glad to read in Lydia's letter, that she found her pancake turner; it was under her sink. It had worked out over the drawer and she missed it so much. After dinner this evening I composed graduation verses to Sharon Vandergrift, Jerry Haddock, David Andersen, and Dale Andersen. I did one for Mary this morning. I mailed a verse in Johnny's card this week, too. Dale is graduating from the Pasadena City College, John from Jr. High, and all the others from their high schools. Miller Gardner graduated from BYU, so I have seven graduating this June in our family, plus a wedding!

June 10, Friday

The sun showed up shortly before noon. I walked up on the boulevard this morning. I bought some graduation cards at the stationery store, went to the post office, addressed them, and wrote the little verses I'd composed to each one last night. I wish I could send each a nice little gift, but "no can do." There are seven graduates, two birthdays, and two wedding receptions this month. We received a little thank you note from Lynda and John Burns for the wedding gift. (She is the former Lynda Robinson, Myrtle and Ed's daughter.) It came from Provo, Utah. A nasty little ole mocking bird made me nervous for one whole block on Virginia Street. It kept swooping down at my head and scolding like mad. Gee, I didn't have any feud with that crazy bird! I picked up a branch on my way back to defend myself, but all was peaceful. That is the second time I've had to fight off a nasty bird in that vicinity. Coming home about a month ago, I had the same experience. I could feel the air it's wings made on my face and neck! Carol Sue and her reception line were beautiful to see tonight. She was a lovely little bride in white organdie, the bridesmaids in pretty sheer dotted Swiss cotton gowns of yellow. Elaine made all of the yellow dresses. Doug was handsome in his white formal jacket. His best men and both fathers were in white jackets, too. Dick Webster was best man and Ann, Sharon, Doug's sister, and Carol Sue's girl friend, were all beautiful in yellow. Elaine was pretty as a picture in blue herself, with a lovely orchid in cream or yellow shades. Their bouquets were all exquisite. The house looked lovely and the yard, also. The wedding cake was so pretty. Bette and Ray greeted us at the front door looking their very best, sweet couple. Little Karen Bird was darling in her yellow dress, giving out little packages of wedding cake tied with white ribbon bows. She was outside in her special corner the cutie. Sue looked real nice in her new blue print dress; she made it. Sue has lost weight since we last saw her. Shirley Bird was busy serving the refreshments, cake, nuts, and mints. They served a delicious punch with ice cream or sherbet in, too. We

had to park almost a block from the house; there was a big crowd. It was so nice seeing old friends again and relatives. Leo and Ruth Pierce, their two daughters, Sandy and Sherrie, and Sandy's fiancé came. We had a nice visit with them. I haven't seen them for several years. They were disappointed that Donna and Rex weren't there. It was nice to see Inez's boys, Gene and Norman Judd, and their families. Today was Inez's birthday. I wish Owen and Lydia and family and Violet and Otto could have been there, too. Yvonne, Don, and baby Donna and Beverly Andersen are in Cedar City now. Annie, Bill, Dale, Annette, and baby, and Tillie Mosley left early. They were going as we arrived. Kenny Bird was assisting wherever needed. He and Shirley are a charming pair. It was indeed a very lovely reception Lucille and Lloyd Pack were busy in the gift room. I enjoyed myself a lot. I love this family of mine. Carol Sue and Doug were married in the Los Angeles Temple this morning. Dale took his parents and Tillie Mosley and wife and baby to the reception. Miriam took Lorene and her own little girls; Ray had to work. Lou and I went alone in our car. Dolores picked Bevan up at his work in Burbank and they went from there.

June 11, Saturday

It has been a lovely day, clear and sunny. Lou and I enjoyed our little home doing just the necessary tasks inside and out.



2007 Google image of Joan's house on Merry Lane.

We did our marketing to the tune of \$26.80. We got a few extras in because we expect our family next week. This morning's mail brought a letter from Donna, one from Joan, one from Ethel Zamboni, and Sharon Vandergrift's graduation announcement from the John Burroughs High School. Joan sent her new address. It is 2871 Merry Lane, Colorado Springs, CO. They were with Miller's folks, but going to move into their own place today. I hope they'll be as happy as their street sounds, isn't it a happy sound? "Merry Lane." I like it.

Donna's letter said that she and Kathy would take the bus from Petaluma at 6:14 on Monday morning and arrive in Pasadena at 6 p.m. on Monday evening. Ethel Z.'s letter was a thank you for the very nice visit she had in our home at the Strong's meeting. She sends love to all the relatives. This evening Lou and I drove out to Monrovia to see the Redborgs and Ruby Hodges. We had a nice visit with them. Ruby has been staying out to Pearl's since her accident. Her poor leg is causing a lot of pain. It's a wonder she didn't break it when she fell. Pearl is feeling some better, she gets up a little more now. She made some good lamb hash and they wanted us to eat with them. We had our trays in the living room and we enjoyed the Lawrence Welk Show on television while we ate our nice lunch. P.S. I had a nice visit with Lorene and with Annie today on the phone. My Papermate pen has run out of ink, so back to the old faithful fountain pen. We received a postcard from Beverly; she and Don W. enjoyed the trip to Cedar City. They'll bring Yvonne and baby home tomorrow.

June 12, Sunday

It has been nice and sunny today but a bit too warm for comfort. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. Lou came back from priesthood for us. I cooked a leg of lamb before going to Sunday School. We had a nice dinner waiting for us. Our Sunday School stake board came to visit us this morning. Br. Bruno Demphy led us in singing practice. He sat with Lou in our class period. He seemed happy to see him again. He is our stake Sunday School chorister. Lou enjoyed his nap after dinner. I made two Jello salads, a lime and a strawberry. I put creamed cheese and pineapple in the lime and fresh strawberries, bananas, pineapple, and nuts in the strawberry Jello. We took Laura Manlove to church this evening; Cliff goes earlier to choir practice. We brought them both home after church. We had such a lovely service tonight. I enjoyed it very much. Our youth speakers were Charles Boyack and a young lady; I didn't get her name. Both gave fine talks. We had two lovely vocal solos by Arlene Hobson. High councilman Jack B. McEwan and Severian L. Sorensen gave good talks. The highlight of the evening was a talk from Elder Howard W. Hunter, our beloved past stake president, now an apostle. He surprised us with attending our sacrament meeting. He sat in the audience with his wife, but the bishop had him come up and sit on the stand. I'm sure his sweet wife is used to sitting without him beside her all these many years. Papa and I enjoyed our nice lunch and TV programs tonight. "Home Sweet Home."

June 13, Monday

Donna and Kathy left Petaluma by bus this morning at 6:14. It was cool and overcast this morning, but sunny by ten o'clock. I had a large washing as I changed bed linen. I had nice visits with Beverly and with Florence Marsh this morning via phone. Jan Perkins phoned and wanted me to phone the ladies on my district to remind them of the cancer film that is being shown tomorrow morning in Relief Society. Jan made Sharon's pretty blue dress to wear under her cap and gown to graduate in. Elaine made the lovely formal gown she wore to her prom dance. Lou and I went to the Greyhound bus depot to meet the six o'clock bus this evening. We waited until 7 p.m. and the bus finally came, but no Donna or Kathy on it. I talked to the driver and he said they may be in Los Angeles waiting for a bus to Pasadena and that wouldn't come for about two hours. We came home to wait. Our neighbor Helen Edgecomb said Donna had phoned her because she couldn't get us. Their bus was late getting into Los Angeles, so they missed the bus coming to Pasadena. The next bus would be out about 8 p.m. We ate a bite and then Lou went back to the depot. I fixed Donna and Kathy something to eat when they got here about 8:20 p.m. They were tired of riding, but said the trip was pleasant. It is wonderful having them home again. Donna phoned Mother Marsh. We went to bed rather early. Donna and Kathy slept in the daybed in the living room.

June 14, Tuesday

Donna took Daddy to work this morning so we could have the car today; we went shopping. She stopped at the bus depot for her suitcase, which she'd sent on ahead of her. She bought a very pretty decorated birthday cake for Kathy at Van de Kamp's Bakery, for \$2.00. We took the cake with us to Mt. Baldy. We looked in Sears Store in the Hastings District before we went to Relief Society in East Pasadena, but they were too slow waiting on us. We wanted to be at the church by 11 a.m. to see the film on uterine cancer. It was interesting. Dr. Richard Pettit gave a talk after the movie. He answered some questions for the sisters. Dr. Pettit is the doctor who took care of me when I had a kidney infection a few years ago. We enjoyed the nice luncheon served by our Relief Society.



*Kathy Marsh photo
from later in 1960.*

The ladies were all happy to see Donna again. Clarice Tanner came especially to see Donna and Kathy. She was assigned to the South Pasadena Ward today, but after Donna phoned her yesterday and said she'd be in East Pasadena Ward this morning, Clarice came there. We went to Upland from church. We stopped in a shopping center out that way. I bought Kathy some black shoes in Penney's Store and I bought her a basket purse in Sears. We got some sunglasses, a wallet, and little fluffy jumping dog in Woolworth's. We picked Mary up at Janie Vizio's home and took her to Mt. Baldy with us. Rae Slater was on her way to Primary but she turned around and came back up to her home. We took Kathy's birthday cake and a half-gallon of ice cream to celebrate with the Slater children. We had a nice visit with them. Kathy saw her schoolteacher in the little Mt. Baldy School. It was the last day of school this term. Mrs. Squires is the teacher's name. Donna visited the post office mistress and other friends and all seemed happy to see her. The young couple living in Donna's house, "Hughes," have painted and fixed it up nicely. She told Mr. Hughes they would be up on Saturday to get some of their belongings. We called in the Vizio's for a few minutes and met Mr. and Mrs. Vizio. They are nice people. Mary has been staying with Jaynie V. this past week. We went to the Blacks' home; Janie V. took Kathy over in her car so she could bring Mary back. It was Joy and Janie Black's birthday today, also. Donna gave them a box of creamed mints for a gift. We got home about 7:30 p.m. It was a happy day. Lou brought the Venetian blind truck home this evening. It was a happy day with my family.

June 15, Wednesday

Lou had trouble starting the truck this morning. Beverly had to wait about 20 minutes to get in the shop. Bill and May S. are on their vacation so Bev is helping Uncle Lou at the shop. After breakfast Donna took us to Pasadena to shop. We went to Nash's Department Store and bought a pretty linen tablecloth and eight napkins and had it mailed from the store to Sandra Pierce for a wedding gift from Donna and family and us. It was marked \$10.00, but was on sale for \$5.95. We bought a white sweater for Kathy to wear to Mary's graduation tomorrow night. She left her white

sweater at Slaters' house in Mt. Baldy yesterday. Donna bought some pretty stationery to give to Janie Vizio for a little graduation gift. We drove to the Oateses' Ranch to see Elaine's new baby girl. She is a darling baby. Florence had little Mitchell with her at the market, but they came soon after we got there. Myrtle Robinson and her daughter Sandy and her children came. Sandy has a new baby boy, so we saw two new infants, lovely babies, proud mamas, and grandmas. Lou phoned us at Oateses', he wanted us to pick him up so he wouldn't have to drive the truck again. We did and all came home together. Donna phoned Elaine Vandergrift to see if they would be home Friday afternoon. We're going to Highland Park on Friday morning to see Grandma and Grandpa Marsh and Aunt Annie. Elaine invited us to come to her house for lunch on Friday. It was nice of her with all she's had to do lately with wedding and graduation and etcetera. We had a big day today, so we were glad to rest this evening. Annie is going to Elaine's with us.

June 16, Thursday

To Mary and Jayne:

*Sweet graduates, "time will tell"
What the future will bring,
College and a career?
Or a wedding ring.
What it has in store,
We cannot know
But may it bring to you
A happy glow.*



To Mary:

We're very proud of you, our sweet Mary on your graduation day

You've been a conscientious student, Dearest, all of the way

May you continue your desire education at the beloved BYU.

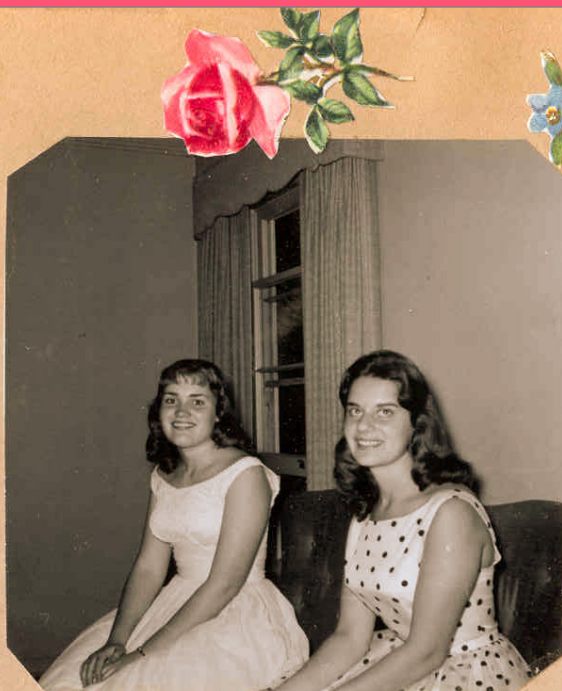
May the dear Lord bless and keep you and may your fondest dreams come true.

Love, Grama Elvie

Our plans had to be changed today. Donna started to menstruate and have dull aches in her back and stomach. I insisted she stay in bed all day. She phoned Aunt Annie and Elaine to tell them she wouldn't be able to drive the car tomorrow; sorry but we can't take chances on Donna now. She is 3½ months pregnant. I did some hand washing and some ironing for Donna; she stayed on the couch all day so she'd be well enough to attend Mary's graduation in Upland tonight. Donna had phoned her disappointing news to Mother Marsh this morning, too, so she knows we will not call on her tomorrow as planned. Lou came home a few minutes early this afternoon. We had a cold dinner; green salad, and cold roast lamb. Kathy and I went to the little 15¢ Store for a sanitary belt and napkins for Donna. We went to the market for vegetables for our salad. We went to Upland about 6:15 this evening. We picked Janie Black up at her home and then went to the high school gymnasium for the graduation exercises. It was very impressive, a class of about 293 students. The girls were in white caps and gowns; the boys were in green caps and gowns. Mary sang with a group of girl graduates, "No Man Is An Island."



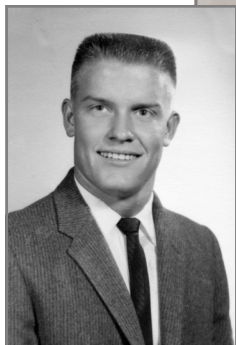
Mary Marsh - June 16 - 1960



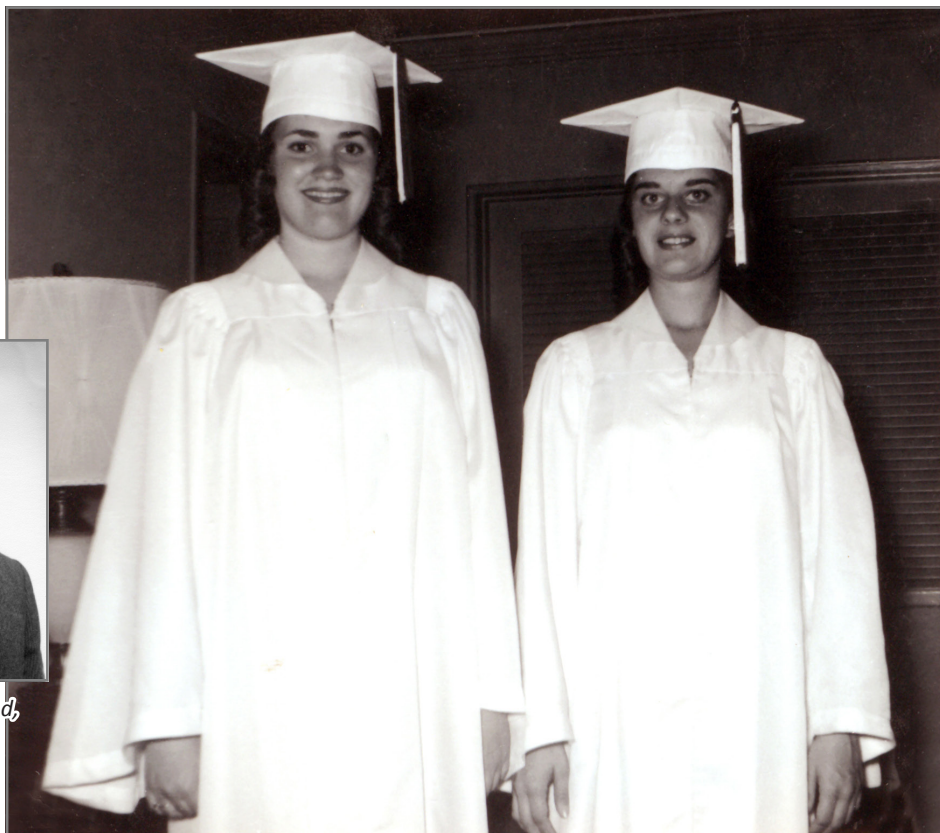
*Mary Marsh - Jayne Vizio
June 16 - 1960*

A Trinity Baptist minister gave a fine address; his name is Fred M. Judson. He had a lot of humor, which made it interesting. We were thrilled when our sweet Mary stepped out to lead the graduating class in their school song. She looked so pretty and did a lovely job. We took Janie Black home. Mary's friend Kathy McNay met us at Blacks' and led us to Janie Vizio's home. We

saw the girls in their lovely formals. I met Mary's nice boyfriend, James Danforth Heath, (JD). They were going to the Country Club for an all night graduation party. Some of the parents were sponsoring it. Mr. and Mrs. Vizio were among those helping. Janie and Jeanne Black are going to entertain the graduation class at the club. Mary was pleased with the three in one book of scriptures her folks gave her. Linda Thudium looked sweet; I didn't see her after the program. Donna said she felt all

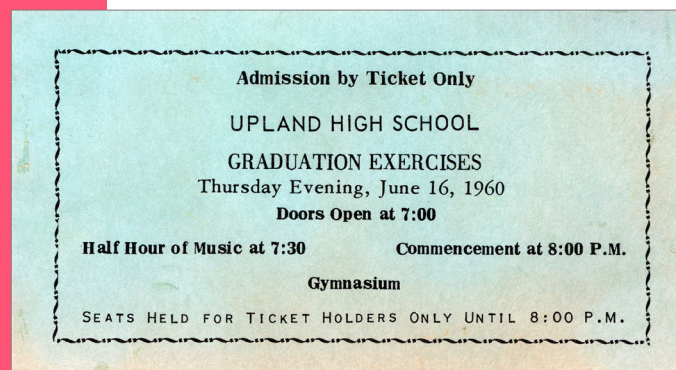
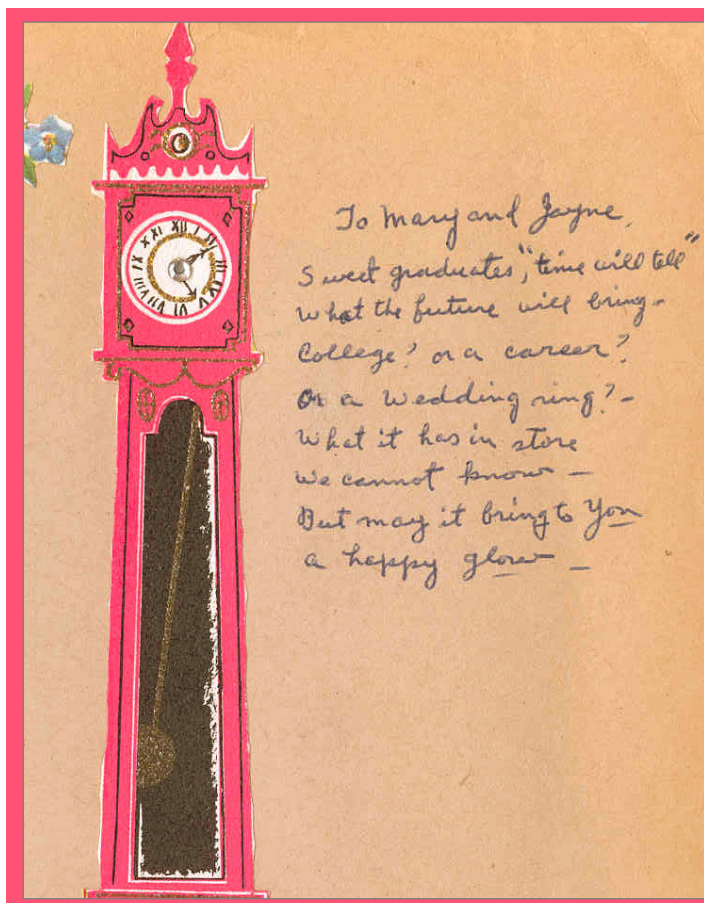


Mary's boyfriend,
JD Heath.

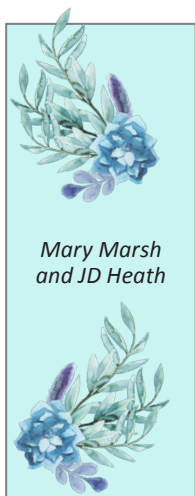


Mary Marsh and Jayne Vizio

right, I hope she'll be all right and have no ill effects from going out tonight, but of course she had to go.



Mary and her dear friends from Upland High School. Mary far right.



June 17, Friday

Donna slept well, but still has a slight showing and dull ache. I insisted she stay in bed today. She stayed on the couch before lunch and in Daddy's bed this afternoon. Elaine Vandergrift brought her mother, Sue, and Bette, and baby girl out to see us this morning. She had the proofs of Carol Sue's wedding reception for us to see. They are so nice. They are a darling couple with beautiful bridesmaids and best man. I'm so glad they came. We had a nice visit. Bette's baby is a doll for sure. Sue brought a graduation card with \$2.00 in it for Mary. I fixed a little lunch for all of us. Kathy went to the store to get some bread for us and a quart of milk. We enjoyed our company a lot. Bette had a dentist appointment so they couldn't stay very long, but it was nice of them to come. They left the baby's little ragdoll here. I'll have to send it to them. This evening Beverly brought Annie and baby Marilyn over. Annette and Dale had gone to the graduation of a friend. I'm happy that Donna got to see little Marilyn A. and Bette's baby. They are both such darlings. Marilyn went right to Kathy; she loves children. She is 11 months old and she can almost walk. Bev worked at the shop today. Lou went out with Bill S. to install and etcetera. They had a hectic day. Bill worked until almost nine o'clock. He is really on his vacation; he came in for a day to take care of some work. He and May leave for San Francisco tomorrow. Lou and Bev will take care of the shop. Bill S. is the boss. P.S. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon to say she had Donna's airplane ticket; they will fly up north on Sunday afternoon.

June 18, Saturday

Our phone rang this morning about seven. Donna answered, because she was sleeping near the phone in the living room. It was Rex; he and Johnny arrived at Marshes' about four this morning. Of course Rex was upset about Donna; he couldn't sleep for thinking about her. He was going to try to get in touch with Bishop Brockbank, their bishop, who is a doctor. Rex said he might be in Los Angeles to the temple today, as their stake was having a temple excursion. Rex and John came here about nine o'clock. They had a little trailer on the back of their Packard. Rex had talked to Dr. Brockbank; he was home in Petaluma. He said to have Donna stay in bed all she can until she flies home Sunday

afternoon. I made French toast for Kathy and Donna. I combed Kathy's hair; she went with Rex and John to Mt. Baldy to get the bunk beds and a few things. They would pick Mary and her belongings up at Blacks'. Donna was sorry she couldn't go and help Mary and Rex get their things together for the trip up north. Donna will fly back Sunday afternoon with John and Florence. Rex will drive back on Sunday; leave about seven in the morning. He'll pick Donna up at the airport. The children will drive home with Rex. Donna got up long enough to eat lunch with Daddy and me and then back to bed. Lou worked about four hours in our yard this morning, cutting the hedge with the electric cutters. The cutters broke just before he'd finished the job. I helped clean up the cuttings. Rex and the kids came back from Mt. Baldy with the trailer loaded. Mary had a tearful parting with her beloved friends in Upland, the Blacks, the school friends, and JD Heath, her boyfriend. Donna went with them to the Marshes'. They left here about 4:45 p.m. some of my heart went, too. I felt better after the tears stopped. Marshes are treating them to dinner at Van de Kamp's. They'll sleep at Marshes' and leave for home in the morning about seven o'clock. Donna will fly up north with John and Florence tomorrow afternoon. Lewie is taking them to the airport. John is going up to let Dr. Richard Deal's skin specialist friend look at the growth on his nose. The doctors here won't touch it because it is too close to his eyes. P.S. Beverly brought me the church papers with pictures of the Black girls and LaPriel and Bryan Bunker in. She brought them yesterday.

June 19, Sunday

Mary phoned from Marshes' at eight o'clock this morning. They were just going to leave for Oakland where they'll meet Donna's airplane. It seemed so lonely and quiet after our family left here yesterday. I surely enjoyed having Donna and Kathy for the few days. Mrs. Black gave Mary a going away letter; she read it to me last night. It was so nice; she said they all loved Mary and she was welcome to come back, anytime. They felt that she was a beautiful influence in their home and etcetera. There was \$10.00 in the letter for Mary to buy something pretty for herself. The Blacks are nice people, eh? We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School as usual. We had an extra large attendance with lots of out of town visitors. Lou and I had planned on eating dinner out, and then going to Highland Park to see Donna, Florence, and John, before Lewie came to take them to the airport in Burbank, but I had two annoying spells with my heart in Sunday School so we decided to come home and eat a bite and then go over if I felt okay. Donna phoned at 12:30 and said they were going to leave the house at 1:30. She said she felt better, but she had some pains in the night and had started to flow a little again. I'm very much afraid she is going to miscarry. We both talked to Donna. I talked to Florence, too. We stayed home and rested. I prayed to the dear Lord to take Donna and the Marshes and Rex and children all safely to their destinations this day. I'll be so anxious to hear how Donna is. I'll be happy when she is under her doctor's care and all is well. Joan and Miller sent Grampa a Father's Day card. Donna and family gave him a box of See's Chocolates and a lovely card. The airplane was to leave for up north at 3 p.m. Rex expects to be there in

time to meet the plane. Oh, I surely hope he got along fine without any trouble. It's a long old drive. I really wanted to go to Roger Summer's missionary farewell program tonight, but Lou didn't think we should. It is Father's Day, so I let him have his way without vexing him. I've felt uneasy over Donna; wish I knew if they are all home safely now. Lou talked to Ruby Hodges on the phone at 7 p.m. She is still suffering from her accident. He wanted to call on her for a short visit. She is home now. Pawnee brought her home from Monrovia last Thursday. I was a bit nervous thinking the folks may try to phone from Pengrove, we got back about 8:45 p.m.

June 20, Monday

Our day started out sunny and warm, I had a big washing out by 10:30 a.m. I'm still thinking of Donna and family. I hope they got home okay and all is well. I also hope John Marsh will have good news about the growth on his nose. He went up to Oakland to have Dick's doctor friend, a skin specialist, see what he thinks about it. Nora Williamson phoned; she is coming about 2 p.m. to do our Relief Society visiting. No mail for us today. Gee, I'd better answer some letters, eh? Beverly is working at the shop this week with Lou while Bill and May Schroeder are in San Francisco. Lou doesn't like the outside work of installation and etcetera, but he has to do it when Bill is away. Bev takes care of the inside work. Nora came at 2:15. We found three of our ladies at home. The other two always work. Linda McBride moved from our district last month, but we have a new member added to it, a Sr. Niny Maigret and her daughter and family. They came from Holland a few months ago. They look dark, like the Spanish people. They are very friendly and seemed glad to see us. We met Br. Maigret, too; his name is Frederik. We enjoyed our three visits today. I was glad to have the air cooler on in the house this afternoon. It really warmed up today. Rex phoned tonight at 7:50. Donna was taken to the hospital in an ambulance this morning. She'd had labor pains all night and lost a lot of blood. The doctor cleaned the embryo out and gave her a blood transfusion. Rex said she looked normal this evening with more color in her face. I'm so sorry she had to have this painful and disappointing experience. God bless her back to good health again soon. This was Donna's first miscarriage. President Eisenhower took off by plane today from Seoul, Korea, on his way to Honolulu. His trip to Japan has been canceled.

Difficult Day

Mary and Kathy have few memories of this day with their mother having a miscarriage. Kathy remembers feeling sad and puzzled as to why her mom was being taken away by ambulance.

June 21, Tuesday

I'm so very thankful that Rex phoned last night; we were just talking about phoning to find out how Donna was, when he phoned. I mailed her a little get well card and a note. I put \$2.00 in to pay for the phone call. I surely hope that Rex's insurance takes care of the hospital bill. At times like this it is frustrating to have our daughter so many miles away from us. I phoned Mary Howard and Ovena Mayo to tell them of Donna's illness, they were sorry to learn that she'd had a miscarriage. My visiting teachers from

OUT OF THIS LIFE

*Out of this life I shall never take
Things of silver and gold I make.
All that I cherish and hoard away
After I leave, on earth must stay.
Though I have toiled for a painting rare
To hang on my wall, I must leave it there.
Though I call it mine and boast its worth,
I must give it up when I quit the earth.
All that I gather and all that I keep
I must leave behind when I fall asleep.
And I wonder often, just what I shall own
In that other life, when I pass alone.
What shall He find and what shall He see
In the soul that answers the call for me?
Shall the great Judge learn, when my task is through,
That my soul had gathered some riches, too?
Or shall at the last, it be mine to find,
That all I had worked for I'd left behind?
--Edgar A. Guest*



The visiting teaching message may have been about this poem. The first line is different but the message is probably the same.

Relief Society came this morning; two lovely young ladies in blue, Linda McBride and Judy Haslam. The message for June was a lovely poem, "Out of This Life, What Shall I take?" I forgot to give Kathy her birthday card with her gift, when she was here so I mailed it to her with a verse I'd composed and some gum.

Dear Kathy,

*I bought this little birthday card, one day last May
I thought, "I'll give it to Kathy, on her birthday.*

*I'm sorry, I forgot all about it, Kathy dear,
And I don't want to keep it for another year.*

*Just pretend like it came from a tardy fairy
And share the gum with John and Mary.*

*The birthday cake you saved for John and Daddy, too,
Is still in our icebox and reminds us of you.*

One of these fine days, before very long,

We'll eat it, after singing your birthday song.

Lou came home for lunch today. He had to come out this way to pick up or deliver some Venetian blinds so he came home and ate with me. I was ironing, but I stopped and fixed him something to eat. This afternoon I had a visitor; Warnie Mueller called by to say hello. He looks fine. He is still selling cars and seems to be doing all right. I enjoyed visiting with him. He says his wife Ann is well. He asked about the Marshes. Lou made a new shade for our kitchen window today; it looks nice. It has been a hot day. I'm thankful for our air cooler. Ingemar Johansson was counted out last night in the fifth run; Floyd Patterson regained the world's championship for heavy weight boxing.

June 22, Wednesday

The sun was up bright and early, but not me. Lou closed my door and turned the alarm off, so it couldn't ring. I slept until eight. He cooked his own breakfast and went to work, isn't he something special eh? I think so. I defrosted the

refrigerator, put the house in order, and wrote letters. I put the cooler on at 10 a.m. We're in for another hot day, but my house is cool and here in I stay. Poor Lou, he has to go out and install Venetian blinds. Beverly is working in the shop. The boss, Bill S. and wife are up in San Francisco on vacation. I phoned Sue to tell her about Donna's illness, (her miscarriage). Florence Marsh phoned at noon, she and John had just got home from Oakland. She talked to Mary on the phone last night. Mary said that Donna was coming home from the hospital tomorrow. She said her mother looked lovely when she saw her yesterday in the hospital. Dr. Dick Deal operated on John's nose and removed the growth. He cut it out and burned around the cavity. He thinks it is cancer, but will not know until the lab test. I answered Joan's letter to her happy new address on Merry Lane. I wrote to Violet after dinner this evening. Change of pens, eh? I forgot and picked this ballpoint pen up. Lou enjoyed watching the fights on TV at 7 p.m. I had a nice visit with Dody via phone. I'm going to miss that sweet gal when she moves away where I can't talk to her without a toll charge. They'll be moving to their new home next month. It has been hot today, 96 degrees. I've had the cooler on all day.

June 23, Thursday

I got up and cooked Lou a nice breakfast; he just wanted fruit for his lunch so I packed a banana, a plum, and an apricot. Mrs. Stacy came over this morning with some more plums from her tree. It was loaded with fruit this year and they're so good, too. I wrote a letter to Lydia and walked to the corner mailbox with it and also one I wrote last evening to Violet. Now I can rest and look for mail cause my letters are all answered. I was a little disappointed that we didn't hear how Donna is feeling. I'm sure Mary is busy. Donna was expected home from the hospital yesterday. I gave the two bedrooms a good vacuum cleaning today, the windows, blinds, curtains, and I moved furniture and the works. Lou was tired and dirty when he came home this afternoon, he'd taken down a lot of dirty Venetian blinds from the bank. They are remodeling the place and he had to pull his ladder over a lot of debris, but after a shower, dinner, and a rest, he felt fine and wanted to ride over to see John and Florence Marsh. We had a nice visit with them. We stayed until ten o'clock. Florence served root beer and cookies. I didn't indulge this evening. Root beer bloats me. I'd like to have called in to see Andersens but we stayed too long at Marshes'. Lou and John were recalling the "old days." It hasn't been as hot today, I didn't need the cooler, in fact it was chilly when we came home tonight. Florence and Annie A. enjoyed their club luncheon at Anna Horrock's today. They had fried chicken, jelled salad, and strawberry pie. Sounds good! I'd like to learn the details about Elsie and Hattie's frightening experience with the three thugs. It must have been dreadful.

June 24, Friday



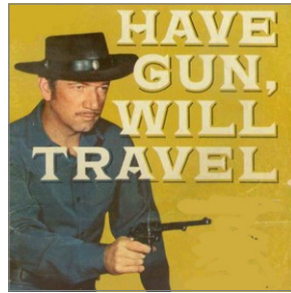
It was cool this morning but pretty and sunny. I cooked Lou a nice breakfast and got him off to work. I vacuumed the two front rooms good; we're all nice and clean again. I was disappointed, no mail to let us know how Donna is. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon to ask if we'd heard anything from Pennngrove. She'd been to Alhambra to have a tooth filled. I walked up to the post office for stamps, 25 for \$1.00, and some Parlac tablets from the health store, for my blood pressure. I cooked a beef stew nice and brown for our dinner. Bill and May Schroeder came back from San Francisco last night. He came to work today. Lou and Bill worked outside installing blinds. Beverly took care of the shop. Lou was tired when he got home, but after a good dinner and rest, he was okay. He did have a kink in his neck which bothered him off and on all evening. We drove over to the Royal TV and Appliances Store, at 1509 East Colorado to look at a Zenith television special on sale for \$199.98. The salesman made out a price slip, which we brought home to think about; \$15.00 for the base, \$8.00 tax, for a total of \$207.98. [\$1,713 in 2017 dollars.] They'd give us the base for our old TV set. This set on sale is a 21-inch screen, ours is 17 inches. I've surely missed our TV programs the past two days. The picture comes and goes off and on and is very annoying. The radio or sound part is okay. Lou talked to Mr. Simpson on the phone. We're going to see what he had to offer in a 21 inch Zenith tomorrow. I surely hate to spend that much money! Annie read Violet's letter to me over the phone. Violet mentioned the dreadful experience that Hattie S. and Elsie Bailey had when three men attacked them and took their purses.

June 25, Saturday

Lou slept well, but his neck still hurts when he turns his head. We decided to have Mr. Simpson's repairman come out and see if he can locate the trouble in our TV set. Believe it or not, the crazy thing worked perfect all the while he was here. It had a wonderful picture, yet we couldn't get a picture to stay on the screen more than a couple of seconds yesterday or the day before. The darn set has been giving us this same trouble about three months, yet it will work fine for days. This is the third time the repairman has come out in the past three months and each time the thing works okay. I kept it on for two hours after he left and it was okay. In fact, I got so interested in a good old movie with Humphrey Bogart in; "Dead Reckoning." I saw it through to the bitter end. Not a word from Donna; we're disappointed, but hopefully that means all is well with her. I'd like to know how she is, but no news is good news I'm told. Lou spent several hours with our neighbor, Mr. Edgecomb this morning. I took a bath after my moving picture show; it was time to fix lunch then. Lou had been uptown with Stan E. on



some business that Stan had to take care of. Lou bought a part for his electric hedge cutter, the motor handle, and Stan fixed the handle for Lou. He sent away for the part needed in the motor. After lunch we went to the market and then had naps. Old folks are like babies, they need lots of sleep, eh? I read or write until I feel sleepy. This evening we went to Sandra Pierce and Kenneth Scovelle's wedding in the Highland Park Christian Church. It was lovely ceremony and a beautiful bride and all. Sue H. and Elaine and Ernie V. were there. We talked to Grandma Pierce and Allison and his wife, their two little daughters were flower girls in yellow, and the bridesmaids were in different pastel shades. It was a very nice reception. We talked to Br. Rulon H. Cheney and his wife Rose with him. There was a very large crowd there. Lou and I went to Andersens' after we left the reception. We watched "Have Gun, Will Travel" and "Gun Smoke" on TV with Bill, Annie, and Beverly. It was a pleasant way to wind up our day at Andersens' "home sweet home." P.S. The men in the reception line were in white formal jackets. Leo Pierce played "The Lord's Prayer" on his violin and it was beautiful. P.P.S. Dr. Schorainium and daughter, Rose Cheney, said hello to us at the wedding reception. Shirley Pierce was a bridesmaid.



June 26, Sunday

Lou's neck still hurts when he turns his head. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. Russell Peak gave the lesson. A Br. and Sr. Stration visited our ward this morning. He has just been released from being president of the Northern States Mission. Br. Broadhead was with them. They're looking for a home in East Pasadena Ward. I hope they will find one in our location; they are nice people. Br. Ashton and family are on their vacation. Br. Oakley and family have returned from vacation. Bishop Smith and family are in New York on their vacation. Lou bought me a nice dinner after Sunday School at Bob's Restaurant. We took the Manloves home from Sunday School first. Lou opened his Father's Day chocolates today, after keeping them one week in the refrigerator. I wondered if he was ever going to open them, he he! We both enjoyed some of the delicious See's Chocolates thanks to Father's Day and our beloved daughter and family. I was very disappointed that Lou didn't feel like going to church this evening. I wish I could walk to our chapel. The bus that way only goes a few times on Sunday. It's the Sierra Madre bus. My day is never just right when I have to miss sacrament meeting. Our television gave us the black out treatment again this evening. Why, why, why, couldn't the crazy thing have acted like that yesterday, while the repairman was here? Oh no, it worked just perfect. It is frustrating to say the least.



June 27, Monday

Today was a clear sunny morning, with a lovely cool breeze. Oh, what a beautiful morning, but Mr. Sunshine overdid it a bit this afternoon. Wow! I'm glad to stay inside with the cooler going. I enjoyed washing as usual, thanks to my Maytag automatic. A long letter came from Donna about noon. She sent it airmail. She had written it Friday morning. Janet and the little boys came Thursday. She had phoned Monday night and learned about Donna's illness. Then she phoned Wednesday again and was assured by her daddy

it was all right to bring Mark as planned. Janet and David left for their vacation to Colorado Springs on the 24th. The Shattucks have little Ricky, and Rex and Donna have Mark. Donna says they are enjoying him. He minds very well. Mary had taken Mark and Kathy with her to the post office and store. It's surely a blessing Mary was home when Donna had her serious illness last week. If Donna feels strong enough to take over

at home, Mary was going to look for summer work today (Monday). Donna says she feels tired and weak, but she'll be okay in a few days. I surely hope so. Bishop Brockbank was wonderful; he is her doctor, also. He came Sunday and examined Donna. The cervix was completely dilated and he felt sure she'd lose the baby, but he said to stay in bed and if she started to flow to call him at any hour. She had a lot of pain Sunday night. Monday morning, just after Rex left for work at 7 a.m. she started to hemorrhage. Mary got towels for Donna and called Dr. Brockbank. He came right out, looked at Donna and then he phoned for an ambulance and phoned the hospital to have surgery ready. The doctor followed the ambulance to the hospital.

Donna said the doctor carried her, towels and all, to the stretcher for the ambulance ride. Oh, I'm so very thankful she was home where her fine doctor could take care of her. It could have happened here. After the doctor gave her a shot in the operating room, she knew nothing more until she woke up in the hospital bed while they were giving her a blood transfusion. Every one has been so nice, Br. Allen, at the drug store, sent some lovely spray perfume to her. Rex's insurance will pay some of the hospital bill; they don't know how much yet. I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh, she told me Irene has a baby boy and Florence Oates is leaving for Arizona to help her with the babies. They have three little boys now. The many miles between my Donna and me frustrates me, thank God she is in loving hands that care a lot for her. Janet and David left Friday for Colorado Springs to visit Joan and Miller and see David's sister, Marilyn.

June 28, Tuesday

Florence Marsh told me a lot of interesting news yesterday. I was sorry to learn that our dear friend, Helen Chandler, is

going to be operated on this morning for a kidney ailment. She has been in the hospital about two weeks. Miriam Marsh and family went to see her this past weekend. Vera and Fred Richie's daughter, Lois Jean, is getting married in the Los Angeles Temple this morning to Carmen Henry Davies. Fred's sister, Edna Onley is having a little reception in her home for them tonight for the family. Vera and Fred are giving a wedding reception when they go back up north for friends. It's too bad Grandma Chandler is in the hospital ill, and can't attend the temple marriage, isn't it? Lorene told me last night on the phone that Phyllis White had to have her arm amputated from the shoulder, because of cancer, how dreadful! Mary was coming for Lorene to take her to Van Nuys. It is Randy's birthday today. Miriam Marsh's picture was in the little Highland Park paper. She was holding a trophy she'd won in a swimming contest. The headlines read, "Grandma Miriam Marsh Wins Honors."

She's won four contests. It told of her school activities, too. [*Miriam was 50 years old at this time.*] I answered Donna's letter this morning and I put the typed 1952 diary in my folder this afternoon. I've got to buy more folders for the carbon copies. This evening Lou and Br. Arnold Stephens went ward teaching. I spent a nice quiet evening at home reading from my 1952 diary, the typed pages Donna brought when she came on June 13. Kathy was an adorable baby in 1952. She was born June 14, 1951. She is a cutie now, too, nine years old. It's fun to recall some of the cute things our children did and said. P.S. Rae Slater phoned from Mt. Baldy to ask about Donna. She has been concerned about her.

June 29, Wednesday

I walked up to our little 15¢ Store, Helen's Variety Store, and bought two scrapbook folders to put my 1952 typed diary in. I put the carbon copies in them, when I got home. Bless my sweet Donna for doing all this typing for me. But, I like to think it is for her and her children, too, a "Book of Remembrance." Oh, I'd love to have a record of our family when we were children, the things we did and etcetera. Violet's nice letter came about noontime. She was sorry to learn of Donna's disappointment, the miscarriage. She said she was sending her get-well card. Rowland Fife and his wife, Elizabeth, had been to see them. They haven't had any children. He is about Donna's age, I guess. Violet says he looks about the same only his hair is gray. His first wife, Inis, died while she was pregnant several years ago. I was glad to learn that David and Janet had called on Violet and Otto. They stayed long enough to go to Cedar Breaks with Otto. Violet wrote that she was so happy they stopped by. She said, "Janet is beautiful" and I like David very much. I hope they are having a wonderful vacation. It's so nice they could go without the children. Ricky is at Shattucks' and Mark is at Marshes'. Donna said in her letter they are enjoying Mark a lot. I surely hope Donna is

feeling all right now. I know she had a serious time losing so much blood. Frank, the gardener, made our yard look nice and trim again today. It was payday for him. I gave him the \$12.00 this time; \$2.00 extra for watering the lawn while we were away on vacation last month. He is such a cheerful little Japanese man. He cuts our lawn every Wednesday and does a good job!

June 30, Thursday

It has been a pleasant summer day, not too hot. I spent this entire day doing scrapbook work, putting wedding and graduation announcements in my book, plus paper clippings and pictures in it. I must do something! I'm not able to walk very far, and can't work too strenuously. My correspondence is up to date, so, the scrapbook entertains me. I like to read, but my eyes rebel at times. Lou was

really tired and hot when he came home from work this evening. I don't like him to get so fatigued. I talked to Annie, via phone. They are planning a picnic in Victory Park for family and Aunt Lorene; Glen and family, Dale and family, and a few friends. She invited us to join them. I thanked her, but somehow I don't feel like fussing with a picnic lunch. Lou felt better tonight after he'd had a shower, dinner and a nap.

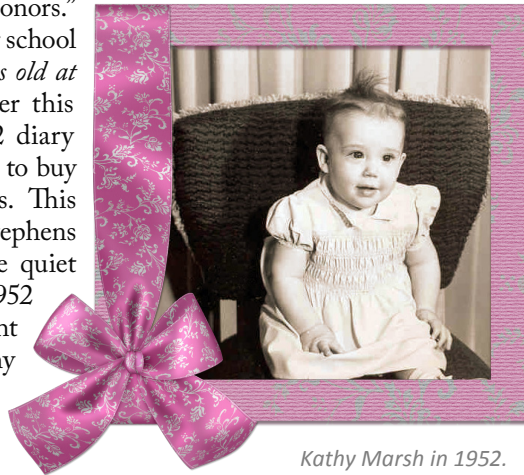
July 1, Friday

It was warm today again; it doesn't seem possible that July is here already!

It seems such a short time ago that we were wishing folks a Happy New Year. I walked up to the ceramic shop on San Gabriel Street to see if I could find a gift for Virginia Peak's wedding reception. They have some lovely things, but they do not gift-wrap

and have no boxes, so I didn't buy anything. I do not mind the wrapping, but I do want a box to put it in at least. I took the bus to the Broadway Store. I was amazed at the changes in that store. I haven't been there for several weeks. They are remodeling inside and it is just beautiful in the new parts. It will be as nice as Bullock's or Robinson's when they've finished there. I bought a very pretty serving dish that cost \$2.94.

They did a lovely job of gift-wrapping it. I paid 35¢ extra for the white bow. I looked at white jackets, but couldn't find what I wanted at my price, so I came home. I was happy to find a postcard from Janet. She and David are in Colorado Springs, or they were there when she wrote on June 28. She said they are having a great time. They think it is beautiful there. Janet said Joan's baby is so



Kathy Marsh in 1952.



A Book of Remembrance

"Bless my sweet Donna for doing all this typing for me. But, I like to think it is for her and her children, too, a "Book of Remembrance." Oh, I'd love to have a record of our family when we were children, the things we did and etcetera."

—Elvie Renshaw

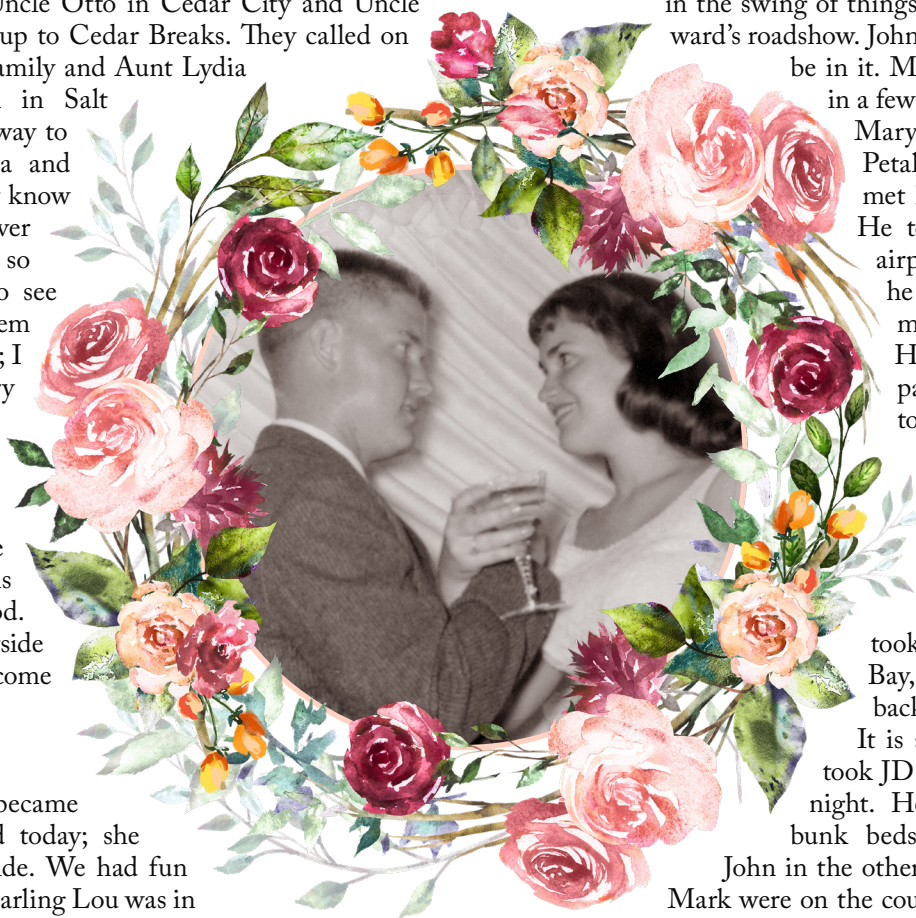
Elvie did create a wonderful history of her family. We have Joan to thank for being the first of the grandchildren to read all the diaries.

cute and she can see the Renshaw side in him, (like Donna, John, and Joan). They found Marilyn Shattuck first and she took them to Joan's house. Marilyn looks wonderful; she is happy and enjoying her mission there. Janet told about seeing Aunt Violet and Uncle Otto in Cedar City and Uncle Otto taking them up to Cedar Breaks. They called on Aunt Marty and family and Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen in Salt Lake City on the way to Joan's. Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen didn't know Janet and they'd never met David. I'm so glad they called to see them. I'd like them to know each other; I love them all so very dearly. Lou and I got the weeds out of our gardens in the lovely cool of this evening. We watered the lawns and flowers real good. It was beautiful outside tonight, we didn't come in until 9:30.

July 2, Saturday

Virginia Peak became Mrs. Robert Reed today; she was a beautiful bride. We had fun this morning; my darling Lou was in a spending mood and when he goes on a spending spree this grandma enjoys every minute of it. We went to Sears big store in the Hasting District; we bought curtains for our kitchen and bathroom. I'm very happy with them, they are net, with fluffy dots and ruffles with a valance ruffle at the top. They have yellow trim for the kitchen and rose pink for the bathroom. Lou got the extra curtain rods we needed at the shop. I'm glad to get rid of the old plastic curtains. We bought a new shower curtain, too. The curtains cost \$12.73 and the shower curtain was \$2.06. I bought Lou three summer shirts on sale for 99¢ each and he bought me two pair of nylon hose for \$2.70 plus tax. I bought me a pair of white shoes on sale in Leeds for \$4.45. We had lunch in Woolworth's; I had a good fruit salad and he had a ham sandwich, didn't we have fun? There was a Special Delivery letter from Donna in our mailbox when we got home. I was startled until I read her first lines. Because of the Sunday and Monday holiday she sent it Special Delivery so

we wouldn't have to wait so long to hear from them, bless her heart. She enclosed Violet's letter, too, so I could read the details about Hattie and Elsie's dreadful experience with the three thugs. Donna is feeling better, she says she is back in the swing of things. She is playing for the ward's roadshow. John and Mary are going to be in it. Mary has her application in a few places but no work yet. Mary's boyfriend, JD, flew to Petaluma last Monday. She met him at the bus station. He took the bus from the airport. She didn't know he was coming until that morning, "surprise!" He brought candy and pastries for the family to enjoy. Mary helped in Primary on Tuesday morning and in the afternoon she and JD went in the little VW car and took that nice drive that Rex took us on in May to Bodega Bay, along the ocean and back by the Russian River. It is a beautiful drive. They took JD to the airport Tuesday night. He slept in one of the bunk beds Monday night with John in the other. Mary and Kathy and Mark were on the couch bed. John's room in the garage is almost finished. Donna says little Mark has been real good. They expect Janet and Dave back on Saturday or Sunday. The Gardners had Janet and Dave and Joan and family and Marilyn Shattuck over to dinner last Wednesday night, nice, eh? Donna received many nice get-well cards. Little Mark sat through a long hot sacrament meeting last Sunday. The last speaker was one too many for him. He said in a loud whisper, "That guy is a bum!" That guy was their new stake patriarch. Donna says he didn't hear it, but several near by did! Mary and Kathy had all they could do to keep from exploding, ha ha! Grama Donna was embarrassed; they were sitting on the front row. She said she didn't dare to look at Mary or Kathy because it was hard to control her own mouth at that point. The poor little fellow was tired of sitting still so long and listening to talks way over his head. Grama didn't dare let Mark know that it struck her funny bone, too, so he received a nice little talk after church about proper respect for the speakers in



JD Heath and Mary Marsh toast with Gingerale, at Jayne Vozio's house before a Upland High School dance in spring of 1960.



Mark and Rick Shattuck in February 1960. In July Mark is with his Marsh grandparents and Rick is with his Shattuck grandparents. Mark is very entertaining near the end of a long church meeting.

we wouldn't have to wait so long to hear from them, bless her heart. She enclosed Violet's letter, too, so I could read the details about Hattie and Elsie's dreadful experience with the three thugs. Donna is feeling better, she says she is back in the swing of things. She is playing for the ward's roadshow. John and Mary are going to be in it. Mary has her application in a few places but no work yet. Mary's boyfriend, JD, flew to Petaluma last Monday. She met him at the bus station. He took the bus from the airport. She didn't know he was coming until that morning, "surprise!" He brought candy and pastries for the family to enjoy. Mary helped in Primary on Tuesday morning and in the afternoon she and JD went in the little VW car and took that nice drive that Rex took us on in May to Bodega Bay, along the ocean and back by the Russian River. It is a beautiful drive. They took JD to the airport Tuesday night. He slept in one of the bunk beds Monday night with John in the other. Mary and Kathy and Mark were on the couch bed. John's room in the garage is almost finished. Donna says little Mark has been real good. They expect Janet and Dave back on Saturday or Sunday. The Gardners had Janet and Dave and Joan and family and Marilyn Shattuck over to dinner last Wednesday night, nice, eh? Donna received many nice get-well cards. Little Mark sat through a long hot sacrament meeting last Sunday. The last speaker was one too many for him. He said in a loud whisper, "That guy is a bum!" That guy was their new stake patriarch. Donna says he didn't hear it, but several near by did! Mary and Kathy had all they could do to keep from exploding, ha ha! Grama Donna was embarrassed; they were sitting on the front row. She said she didn't dare to look at Mary or Kathy because it was hard to control her own mouth at that point. The poor little fellow was tired of sitting still so long and listening to talks way over his head. Grama didn't dare let Mark know that it struck her funny bone, too, so he received a nice little talk after church about proper respect for the speakers in

church. Mark's great-grandmother, Elvie, got a laugh out of it, which she enjoyed a lot, as she wasn't in church and could let go. Oh these little ones are precious, so very honest and frank. We went to Virginia and Bob's wedding reception. She was a lovely bride. The bridesmaids were pretty in blue taffeta; her two sisters and another pretty girl. The reception was at Startups' lovely home. We didn't stay long; we brought the Manloves home. We visited in their home for an hour.

July 3, Sunday

We enjoyed our visit in Manloves' home last night. Br. M. showed us the cute miniature cannon he has made. He fired it off once last week. It really makes a big boom for such a little cannon. Br. Manlove is going to fire it off tomorrow on the 4th of July. He is about 75 years old or maybe older, but a boy still at heart, eh? He has made some beautiful patio furniture, too. We brought the Manloves home from Sunday School; we took her, he went to priesthood earlier. I enjoyed our Sunday School class; Br. Russell Peak gave a good lesson. The bride and groom came to Sunday School. She looked so pretty in blue and white. They are going to live in Virginia where he is stationed. I hope they will be very happy in marriage. They're a nice looking couple. We had a very fine testimony meeting after Sunday School. Mary and Harry Howard's baby girl was named and blessed by her Daddy, Harry. Her name is Janet Elizabeth Howard. We enjoyed dinner at home and a nice rest. We drove over to Highland Park about 4:30 p.m. The Andersens were just finishing their dinner; their sacrament and fast meeting were over and they were through for this Sabbath day's meetings. Dale, Annie, baby Marilyn, and Aunt Lorene were there. We had a very nice visit with all of them. Dale showed us colored slides of pictures of family. There were some of Glen's family, Dales family, and Donna's family, at Mt. Baldy and Provo, Utah. He even had some of Lou and me, Annie, Bill, Lorene, and etcetera. It was fun seeing them. Kathy had her cute dancing costume on; long dress and big bonnet.

July 4, Monday

Bang! Boom! Happy Fourth of July. We enjoyed getting up when we felt like it this morning. I forgot last night, and set the alarm clock for seven this morning. Lou moaned, "What's that d--- thing going off this morning for? Oh me! I had to resort to my sense of humor, so I said, "Well, I didn't have a cannon or fire cracker to send off." We got up at 8:30 and ate breakfast about nine. Lou turned my breadboard around and made a new end piece, so it is nice and smooth now. Handy one, that man of mine. The Andersens and Aunt Lorene celebrated this day with a picnic in Victory Park with Glen and Dale and their families. They invited us to join in with their fun. We weren't in the mood to fry chicken and put up a lunch. They said they'd have plenty for us, but this is Independence Day, so I must be just that, eh? Bless their generous hearts anyway. I wrote letters to Donna and Violet. Lou polished the house numbers. He took them off the stucco of the house and put them on the front porch, up and down

this time. The painter phoned Saturday and said he'd come to paint the stucco next Friday. I hope he comes. I'm anxious to have our little house look fresh and new again. We took a little ride at 4 p.m. We rode past the Victory Park, in fact we parked and walked around in the park, but I guess the Andersens had gone home by then. There were a lot of happy Spanish people enjoying themselves, mamas, papas, and kids. We drove to Highland Park to the Marshes'. Florence and John were just about to eat their dinner. She insisted on us eating something with them. I had eaten about 3 p.m. so I wasn't hungry, but I did sit up to the table to talk to them. Lou managed to eat; I ate a hot roll and some jelly and a little rice pudding. We were going to ride over to Oateses' to see Elaine and Tink and babies, but when Florence phoned they were leaving to visit with Sandra Day and family. We had a nice visit at the Marshes'.

July 5, Tuesday

Florence and John seemed real pleased that we called there last evening. They were feeling a bit lonely and wishing they could do something. They miss daughter Florence so very much. She is in Arizona taking care of Irene's children and the new baby boy. Ernest went to Arizona on Saturday or Sunday. He'll bring Florence home in a day or two. Diane and Phil live in Arizona, also. They were going to get together yesterday on the 4th to celebrate, by going to a rodeo. I can't spell rodeo, but you know what I mean, eh? I had a busy morning. I put sticks in the ground and tied my mums up to them. I gave the back lawns a good watering, changed bed linen, and did the washing. I had to rest this afternoon on my bed. I talked to Annette, on the phone this evening. She said they couldn't find a long table in Victory Park yesterday so they went to the Herman Street Park. They had a real nice time; they left the park soon after 5 p.m. No wonder we couldn't find them in Victory Park, eh? I phoned Dolores; she said the moving van is coming in the morning to pack and move their belongings from the San Gabriel home. They will store the load overnight and then take it to the new house on Thursday. Their new address is 18201 Impala Drive, Tustin, CA. Dody says it may be Santa Ana, but she believes it is Tustin. It is just like our home is in La Manda Park, but our address is Pasadena. See? Dody



2014 Google image of 18201 Impala Drive, Tustin, CA. Dody and Bevan Jones were the first owners of this new home in 1960.

says her father is coming to San Diego on Thursday with the Chief of Police, Tony, from Cedar City. Otto is the sheriff there. They're coming for a prisoner. He will come to see her and the children and Bevan. She is concerned about where she will be, at the new home or at Joneses? Jennie Jones is taking care of Dody's children Thursday and Friday while they get moved and things in place. People by the name of Beauchamps are moving into Dody and Bevan's San Gabriel home. Dody said while she was talking to me on the phone tonight that her baby, Richard, was peeking at her and smiling so cute from his little crib.

July 6, Wednesday

Dolores and Bevan moved from the San Gabriel home today. The van packed and moved them. They're taking the load to the new home tomorrow. They'll store it in the van overnight. Jennie Jones is taking care of the children while Bevan and Dody get moved and the furniture in place. Dody says they're buying a new bedroom set for their room. Nadine will have their old set in her room. I'm surely going to miss my nice telephone visits with that sweet Dody girl. Bevan reports to work in the Santa Ana plant next Monday. I did my ironing this morning before it got too warm. It has been pleasant however; I didn't put the cooler on. My day was made happy with a nice letter from Mary. She sent two snapshots, one of herself in her cap and gown, and one of her and her dear friend Jayne Vizio. They are lovely pictures and two darling girls. [See photo by June 16, 1960.] I was delighted to have them for my scrapbook. They are in it now. I put them in soon after receiving them. Grampa had to view them from the book, ha, ha! He says I don't waste anytime when it comes to my scrapbook pictures, and he's right. These pictures were taken on the girl's graduation day, June 16, 1960. Mary says Dave and Janet came Saturday about noontime. They ate lunch with the Marshes. They hadn't been home yet. They had a wonderful trip and told the folks all about it. I'd loved to have listened in. They took little Mark home with them. Ricky is with the Shattucks so they'll get him later. I answered Mary's letter and mailed a birthday card to Bill Andersen. P.S. Frank, the gardener, seeded our lawn with Growrite granules again to keep it green. He watered it, too.

July 7, Thursday

Happy Birthday, Uncle Bill. I went uptown this morning as soon as I'd put my house in order. I was back home by noon. Oh, what a lot of fun I could have had if I'd had a lot of money! The July clearance sales are on in all the stores. I bought a nice white dress shirt for Rex's birthday in Nash's Department Store for \$5.00 plus tax. Their \$2.00 ties were on sale for \$1.00 so I bought a blue and gray one to go with Rex's shirt and one just like it in coral and gray to give Bill Andersen. It has a gray background with colored stripes. I bought a pair of blue, with gray trim, house slippers for myself, \$2.08, in Karl's Shoe Store. There was a postcard from Lydia in our mailbox. She said she wanted to write a letter, but hasn't found the time yet. She said they were so happy to see Janet and David. She called Janet, "Donna's lovely daughter, Janet." She expressed sorrow at Donna's illness, (her miscarriage).

Lydia had been having trouble with her blood pressure and nerves. I'm sorry about that! I know our dear Lydia works too hard. She is a precious soul; we all love her a lot. I made a tapioca cream pudding for dinner. I cooked ground beef, potatoes, and peas. I was looking through some old papers and ran across a piano recital program, at the Huntington Park High School. Donna was on the program twice. It was Friday evening, March 13, 1931, (29 years ago). It was under the direction of Mrs. Winifred Hughes, Mrs. Genevieve Uhl, and Mrs. Margaret Hazen. Donna played "Spinning Song" by Mendelssohn. She also played in a double quintet, "The Nutcracker Suite" by Tchaikovsky. A lot of water has gone under the bridge, eh? After dinner and Lou's rest this evening, we drove to Andersens' to wish Bill a happy birthday. Dale and family were there. They brought Aunt Lorene. We took her home. We had a happy visit with loved ones.



Spinning Song
Op. 67, No. 4
(From Songs without Words, 1845)

Felix Mendelssohn

Presto

First page of a three page song by Mendelssohn.

July 8, Friday

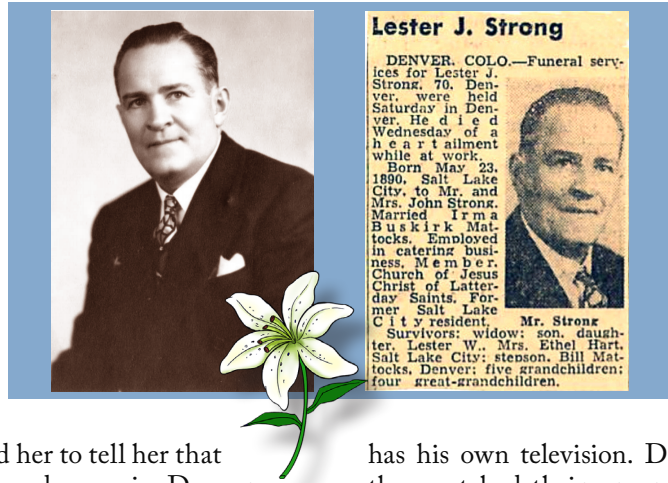
We had a nice cool night, our blankets felt good. That is how I like my nights. It is a beautiful day. Lorene was expecting Mary and Vernon to come for her this evening. He is taking Lorene to a concert in the Hollywood Bowl on Saturday night. Vernon has season tickets for two for each performance all season. He did the illustration work for the Bowl's programs. They gave him the tickets, nice eh? Our TV set worked okay this afternoon. It is the darndest thing, it is fine sometimes, and then it goes crazy other times. We've had the repairman out three times, to see what causes it to go off and then on again, but each time it has performed beautifully while he is here. Even when I tried to operate the thing to show him it was fine. Gee!

I vacuumed the rugs, but not the furniture or drapes today, just a quick cleanup this weekend. The swimming pool in back of us is all cleaned up nicely. The water is so blue and inviting looking. Our neighbors are enjoying it on these warm days. I've been invited to swim in it, but I'm sure I'd sink like lead, as I never learned to swim. [⊗] Sue phoned this evening to tell me that Chloe [May

Peterson] Strong Egbert phoned her to tell her that our cousin, Lester Strong, passed away in Denver, Colorado, from a heart attack. He was 70 years old. His funeral was yesterday or today. His sister Elsie phoned Chloe from Salt Lake City. Elsie was going to fly to Denver to the funeral. Elsie S. Austin and Lowell Strong are the only ones left in Uncle John's family now. Lorene said Mary phoned to say Vernon would come for Lorene tomorrow instead of tonight. He has to come to Glendale tomorrow; we will pick her up then. P.S. Sue said they had breakfast in a park on the 4th of July, and then swimming at home in the afternoon and then to see fire works in a nearby park in the evening.

July 9, Saturday

Otto Fife phoned this morning; he was at Jack Jones's. He and the chief of police from Cedar City came to take a couple of prisoners back from San Diego. He said they were going to see Dolores and Bevan's new home in Santa Ana, before going to San Diego and then back to Cedar. Lou painted the woodwork in our bathroom a light rose, about the same shade we had on it before. It's nice and fresh-looking again; very pretty with our fluffy new curtains. The mail brought a letter from Donna and one from Joan, and an announcement card from Harvey and Rae Slater telling of the birth of a baby boy born July 4, 1960. He weighed 8 pounds 9 ounces. His name is Philip Steven Slater. I'm glad they have the boy they wanted. Joan's letter told of the fun they had while Janet and Dave were there. She said they both looked so good to her. The church keeps her and Miller busy, but she has lots of nice baby sitters, thanks to the Gardners. Colorado Springs is lovely, cool, and pretty. She said we'd love it. Baby Sherm is getting so cute, he smiles for them now and eats and sleeps well. Miller likes his new work and Joan likes having him home on Saturday and Sunday. Joan made Lorri a little cotton dress to wear to church. She says she is outgrowing all of her dresses. Baby Sherm was blessed July 3. He looked real cute with his hair combed and wearing the pretty little romper suit his Grama



has his own television. Donna's TV went out of order so they watched their program on John's TV. Joe Terribilini will fix Donna's when he returns from his vacation she says. Mary has a cold and sore throat. Donna is going to talk to the doctor, (Bishop Brockbank) about taking Mary's tonsils out. The insurance Rex has will pay \$90 on the operation. Bishop B. sustained Donna a counselor in Relief Society. She says she will enjoy working with the lovely president and the other counselor. They are both very nice. The family enjoyed a firework display at the fair grounds the evening of the 4th. Kathy earned \$1.00 taking care of the neighbor's birds and rabbits over the 4th weekend. P.S. Joan and Miller and children celebrated the 4th of July with the Gardners and some of their friends, up in the mountains, 12,000 feet elevation. It was by a pretty lake, they had a nice picnic and fun.

July 10, Sunday

I stayed up last night until midnight to see which one of the 15 beautiful girls, for the Miss Universe contest, would be crowned queen. I was delighted when Linda Bement, a lovely Mormon girl from Salt Lake City, received the pearl studded crown and golden scepter, from last year's Miss Universe, Akiko Kojima, of Japan. The girls in the contest were all beautiful to look at. I couldn't have judged them. We



Linda Bement crowned Miss Universe in 1960. Elvie stayed up to watch her crowned.

took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. We had a very nice class, I was glad to see our teacher, Br. William Ashton, back from his vacation. The Manloves gave us a sack of peaches from their trees when we took them home from Sunday School, they are nice people. We enjoyed our fried chicken dinner; I cooked the chicken and the potatoes this morning. This afternoon, after Lou's rest period, we drove out to Burbank to see Sue and family. Sue was home with little baby Susan and Brad. The others were in church. They have the early meeting. The baby was in her crib; she surely is a doll. She smiled when I talked to her. She is five months old. After church Ray and the three little boys went in swimming. Little Gregory swims and dives like his older brothers this year. He was a bit fearful of the water last summer. Uncle

Lou had fun throwing nickels, dimes, and pennies in the shallow end of the pool. It was fun watching the little fellows dive down and get them. Sue fixed a lovely chicken sandwich lunch for Lou and me about 7 p.m. We surely enjoyed our visit with all of them, but I do not like to miss sacrament meeting. Lou is very well satisfied with church once a day. He likes Sunday School best.

July 11, Monday

The Democratic National Convention opened this afternoon, in Los Angeles, in the sports arena near the Coliseum. It was foggy early this morning, but bright sunshine by nine o'clock. My washing was on the lines by 9:30, so I was up and shining, too, eh? I answered Donna's and Joan's letters. I sent Joan's letter to Donna and Donna's to Joan. After lunch I ironed the pieces from the lines. By that time I'd "gone my limit" so I rested for a couple of hours on my bed. Dinner was no trouble this evening; we had cold fried chicken, a green salad, and some peaches and cream. Monday is nearly always a breeze, because of left overs from Sunday's dinner and I like that. My poor Lou looked tired this evening; his feet hurt, so he soaked them in warm Epsom salts. He felt better after his rest and dinner. Bonna Gordon phoned to see if I wanted to go to the workday luncheon tomorrow, in Relief Society. I decided I'd stay home. Quilting is hard on me when the weather is hot. Bonna does have to come out of her way to pick me up, too. Our newspapers, television, and radio, are all busy reporting the Democratic Convention news. I've tried to listen several times this afternoon and evening, but all that chaos, confusion, and disorder, makes me feel frustrated. I'll be glad when it's over with. I like peace and quiet, a good speech, yes, but without the turmoil.

July 12, Tuesday

Today is another warm summer day. I watered the lawns and flowers first thing, after getting Lou off to work. He doesn't take sandwiches, so putting some fruit in a sack is easy. Lou is trying to cut down his weight; he is off bread and sweet rolls for a while again. I wonder how long it will last? I walked up on Colorado Boulevard to Hornadays Department Store and bought a little knit robe, or kimono, for the new Slater infant. It was \$2.03. I had it wrapped for mailing and I went to the post office and mailed it to Rae Slater, in Mt. Baldy. Her baby boy was born on the 4th of July. His name is Philip Steven Slater. I bought

birthday cards in the stationery store, one for Rex, Beverly, Lydia, and Bonnie Jean. It warmed up this afternoon so I put the air cooler on. We watched the Democratic National Convention on TV this evening. Senator John F. Kennedy is going strong. Mrs. F.D.R. (Eleanor Roosevelt) is battling for Adlai Stevenson. At this point I am confused. Kennedy? Stevenson? Johnson? And Khrushchev! Oh, I beg your pardon, Mr. Soviet K. is not in this race, he just thinks he is. He'd sure like to run it, eh? I helped Lou polish our car this evening. We got all but the top done. He says we'll do that tomorrow evening. He had the car washed last evening after work.

July 13, Wednesday

All is well at the Louis Renshaw abode this morning. I hope my loved ones are doing as well. I took the day off to give my kitchen stove a good cleaning inside and out. I wrote a note to my sister Bonnie Jean, in her birthday card. She has four darling little girls, like their sweet mommy. I sent \$2.00 for an ice cream treat, on her birthday, for the family. I wrote a note to Hattie S., Elsie B., and Ruth C. I'm thinking of my sister Mildred today. She was born 60 years ago today. She was a beautiful baby and all of her life, 21 years a beauty. She has been dead 39 years. I was 29 years old when she passed away. I had the air cooler going all afternoon. Florence Marsh phoned and read a nice letter from Donna. She told about Ruth and Dick and family calling on them in Penngrove. It was about the same news she wrote to us in Saturday's letter. I'm always happy to hear news from our children; it's so nice of Florence to phone when she gets a letter from them. I do likewise for her. Lou bought two Big Boy hamburgers and two orders of onion rings this evening. I made a green salad and we enjoyed our meal in our own kitchen this evening. My stove-cleaning job was a bit strenuous, so it was a real relief not to have to cook dinner this evening, thanks to my thoughtful husband. I was too fatigued to help Lou polish the car top this evening, but I gave him moral support by sitting in the patio chair and talking to him. Our headlines this evening are "Zero Hour at Hand for Kennedy's Hopes" and "US Warns Russia over Plane Loss." The Soviet Union demands an emergency session of U.N. Security Council on the U.S. RB47 plane incident.



Mildred Bailey born July 13, 1900.



July 14, Thursday

Senator John F. Kennedy of Massachusetts won the Democratic Presidential nomination last night. He wants Senator Lyndon B. Johnson from Texas, for his vice president. The smog rolled in today, it was bad. I could feel it in my lungs and my eyes smarted. I aired the wool blankets and put them away for the summer, in plastic bags. I dusted up in the house, but took things easy, as I haven't felt very well today. I pushed my luck too far yesterday; it took most of the day to give my stove a good cleaning inside and out. I did give the lawns and flowers a good watering this morning before it got too warm outdoors. It has been one of the lonely days; I'm longing to see Donna and family. When I can't keep busy I find myself feeling blue. If I work all day, then I'm exhausted and have to take things easy the next day, oh me! But I do have a sweet little home and a wonderful husband, lucky me, eh? Lou and Br. Arnold Stephens went out this evening to do their ward teaching. I wish Nora W. and I could take care of our Relief Society visiting teaching. I've tried to phone her, but no answer. I phoned Ethel Ashton to ask about Nora; she says she is in Utah visiting her folks, but she thinks she'll be home next week. I hope so. Our ward teachers came this evening, Br. Hyrum Rosen and Charles Boyack. I enjoyed their message on "Keeping Out of Debt." I agree with it whole-heartedly.

July 15, Friday

Senator Lyndon B. Johnson, from Texas, won the Vice Presidential nomination last night at the Democratic Convention, in the sports arena in Los Angeles. This turn of events has pleased most of the convention delegates, but some are disgruntled, as always. I put the air cooler on before ten this morning. It's a warm July 15. I'm so thankful for the cooler to help me navigate through the heat wave. My eyes still smart from yesterday's smog. I hope it stays clear today; it is lovely now at 10:20 a.m. I washed the bathroom rug and gave the tile on the kitchen drain board a good scouring and cleaned the breadbox. That is my limit this hot day. We received a nice long letter from Donna, with good news. Mary has a job; she is working in the Flamingo Hotel, in Santa Rosa, doing waitress work, in the coffee shop and dining room. Virginia Lutz, a nice young girl in their ward, works there and she got the job for Mary. She brought the uniform to Mary Saturday evening and clued her on what to do and expect. Mary went to work Sunday, July 10. Rex bought Mary a good pair of white oxfords that nurses use, with steel support. She got along real well the first day and made \$5.00 in tips.

"We seek to secure these rights"

1. The right of every American to work as he wants to work.
2. The right of every American to be educated.
3. The right of every American to receive just compensation for his labor, his crops, his goods.
4. The right of every American to live in a decent home in a neighborhood of his choice.
5. The right of every American to obtain security in sickness as well as health.
6. The right of every American to think, to vote, to speak, to read, to worship as he pleases.
7. The right of all people to be free from the terrors of war.

... Senator Kennedy
NAACP Rally, Los Angeles

WINNING TEAM



Senator Lyndon B. Johnson of Texas is the Democratic candidate for Vice President. As Senate Majority Leader, he led the fight for the enactment of the Civil Rights Bills of 1957 and 1960. Senator Johnson has pledged to "campaign from one coast to the other on the platform of the Democratic party."

VOTE DEMOCRATIC

Human rights Kennedy cares Kennedy acts



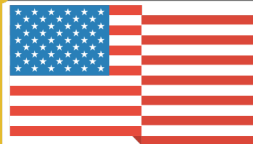
KENNEDY
FOR PRESIDENT
JOHNSON
FOR VICE PRESIDENT

CITIZENS FOR KENNEDY AND JOHNSON
201 CONSTITUTION AVENUE, N.W., WASHINGTON, D.C.

A time for moral LEADERSHIP

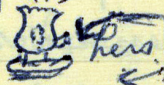



KENNEDY
for PRESIDENT



She and Virginia Lutz sang a duet in church on Sunday night. They sang "Whispering Hope," so I guess she wasn't too tired, eh? Mary made \$7.00 in tips Monday and \$6.00 on

Tuesday and Wednesday. Her pay besides the tips is \$8.75 per day, of course with deductions. Mary drives the VW to work. Rex takes the Packard. The hostess told Virginia that she'd try to give Mary as much work as she can. We're all hoping she can keep her on this summer, so Mary can get her tuition to college at BYU. Virginia will be in her senior year at BYU next fall. John has a job this week for Br. Allen at the drug store. His regular boy is away. John delivers prescriptions, sweeps up, and etcetera. He is busy at the TV shop for Joe T. most mornings, so he is okay. Kathy is having fun with the Terribilini children, playing all day. She slept for two nights with the little girls in their house trailer. Oh, to be a child again, eh? I sent Donna's letter to Joan. I received a note from Blanche Hoglund; they are celebrating their Golden Wedding on August 27, a Saturday, from 7 to 10 p.m. She wants Harriet and me to be in the reception line with them because we were her bridesmaids 50 years ago. Nice, eh? Our Strong Family reunion will be Saturday July 23, at South Park. I answered Donna's letter and sent it to Joan after I read it to Lou and Florence Marsh on the phone. We listened to the wind up of the Democratic Convention on TV tonight; the talks of Senator Kennedy and Senator Johnson. There was nothing else on TV but this convention, so I'm glad it's over. I was surprised when they called on President Leo J. Muir to dismiss the convention with prayer. He gave a lovely prayer; he must be a Democrat, eh? The convention came to a close tonight. The Republican National Convention starts July 25 in Chicago.

with her green stamps, one for her room, one for John's room, she drew me a picture of them,  + his . she addressed my letter, "Grampa Elvie"; she's a cutie - I'm so glad she has work and

Here is a scan of July 16, 1960 page with the artwork Elvie added.

July 16, Saturday

Today is Bonnie Jean's birthday. I hope she received my greetings. I wrote Lydia a note in her birthday card last night and mailed it this morning. I sent \$2.00 for a birthday treat. I hope she has a happy day on July 19. Lou cooked his own breakfast this morning. I had a few heart pains when I first got up but they didn't last long. Lou went to a garage somewhere to have his radio fixed. It needs a new tube I believe. He bought the groceries for the week, while he was out. I gave him a list. He had to go back later for the radio job as the repairman wasn't there. This morning's mail brought a letter from Mary. She got two cute little lamps with her green stamps; one for her room and one for John's room. She drew me a picture of them. She addressed my letter to "Grampa Elvie"; she's a cutie. I'm so glad she has work and is happy. If she can keep working this summer, she'll be able to go to her beloved BYU College next fall. I phoned Annie to tell her something cute that I'd read in my 1952 diary about Dale A. and Dale White making a cherry pie on TV, April 28. She recalled it and we both enjoyed a good laugh. Glen Andersen and his son Gilbert left today for the big Scout Jamboree. Glen has charge of 30 boys. They'll visit the Grand Canyon of Arizona, Colorado Springs, where the big Jamboree is held, Denver, and other places of interest in Colorado like Yellowstone Park. They will go to Salt Lake City and San Francisco. They go by train and by bus. The cost is \$340 each. Gilbert has awards enough to cut his fare to \$190. Glen's fare is paid all but \$90. They had a practice Jamboree set up last Saturday, July 9, in a North Hollywood Park to show just how they set up for a Jamboree with colorful tents, cooking, and etcetera. Annie went with Bev and Bill to watch the Boy Scouts at work. The boys slept in their tents in the park a night or two. An unhappy note, some of the boys had their nice cameras stolen; surely no Boy Scout would do it? I wrote a postcard to John and one to Mary. Annie forgot to tell Glen that Joan has moved from Provo to Colorado Springs, so I told her that Glen and Gil would be there. Of course it may not be easy to get in touch with him, but I told her anyway. Lou thought my room seemed cooler so he took his nap there this afternoon. This evening we took a nice drive to Sierra Madre past Rex and Donna's old home. It is up on steep supports ready to be moved away. There was something sad about it. We took a drive up the Santa Anita Canyon to the playgrounds. It was warmer and more smog up there than in our own backyard, but I did enjoy the outing anyway.



July 17, Sunday

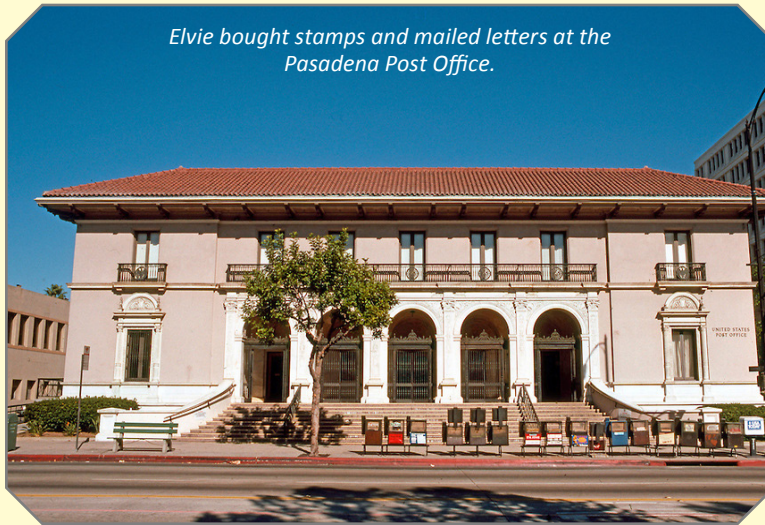
It was hot again today, I'm thankful for our air cooler. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. There were several summer visitors in our class. Br. William Ashton's class is interesting. He is a splendid teacher. Lou and I ate a good dinner in Brotherton's Restaurant. I had fish and he had roast beef. We were glad to rest at home this afternoon; it was too hot to go anywhere. We took Manloves to Sacramento meeting this evening. We had a very nice meeting; a Br. Lewis Ballard, from the stake high council and two returned missionaries that he brought with him gave good talks. Eleanor Jorgensen sang two lovely solos. Lou and Gil Jorgensen had a discussion after church, about Don Lee and wife; their baby is expected anytime now. We were eating a little snack when Beverly drove up with Annie, Lorene, Jimmy Andersen, and little Beverly Jean Andersen. We were delighted to see them. We couldn't tempt them with food as they'd just eaten. Little Jimmy found room for a piece of raisin toast and a banana. He is such a good-looking cute kid. Little Beverly Jean fell asleep in the car; she slept in Beverly's arms all the while they were here, which wasn't very long. The little ones are visiting with Andersens for a few days. Glen and Gil are in Colorado Springs on a scout jamboree trip.

July 18, Monday

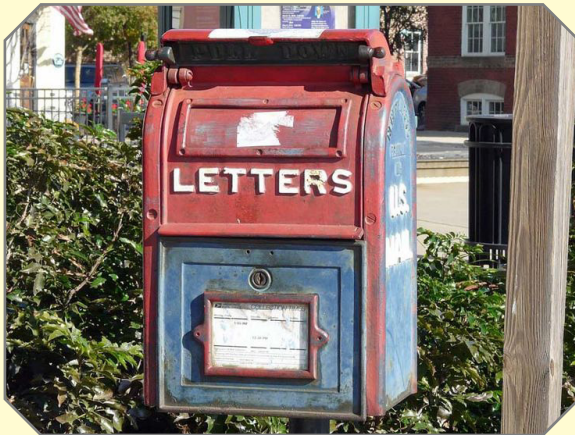
It was a sunny bright morning; my washing was on the lines by 10:30. This is another day to be thankful for the air cooler in our house. We received a nice little note from our sweet Joan; she said she'd written four letters, ours was the fifth. They've found a place they are going to rent. She wishes Grampa was there to help with ideas on how to fix it up like they'd like it. I'm sure he'd love to do it, too, but the miles in between make that impossible. Joan said she'd written her folks all about it and asked her mother to send the letter to us when they've answered it. I'm anxious to read the details. The home they're in now, on Merry Lane, is only for the summer, while the folks are away on vacation. She said they're invited to dinner on Thursday night (July 14, the day she wrote) to the home of a young couple. He's a captain and dentist in the army there. She didn't give his name, but he went to the Arcadia Ward when the Marshes lived in Monrovia. Joan and he remembered each other. She says they have several nice young couples in their branch and she and Miller are enjoying them a lot. The children are both fine, which makes me happy. I mailed Joan a postcard; I'll write a letter when I hear the details in her mom's letter. I'm glad to stay home these hot days. Lou did the watering this evening after the sun went down. The swimming pool in back of us looks inviting, pretty and blue. If I could swim I'd be tempted to climb the fence, if I could climb the fence, he he!

The Pasadena Post office was visited by Elvie Renshaw more times that we can count. Letter writing and receiving answers was always important to Elvie. But when her family moved far away letters became a lifeline to her dear daughter and her family.

Elvie bought stamps and mailed letters at the Pasadena Post Office.



In the 1960 diary the post office is mentioned 30 times.



July 19, Tuesday

Happy Birthday to Lydia today. I hope she has a lovely anniversary with her family. I sent greetings. I shampooed my hair before doing the ironing. It is another hot day. This morning's mail brought a letter from Violet and one from Ethel Newbold. I was surprised to learn that Otto took little Chris back to Cedar City with him on July 9. He took him to San Diego with him and the Chief of Police. The little fellow rode over 700 miles without any trouble. Otto says he is a perfect traveler and he is only four years old. Violet says he isn't a bit homesick; his big brother Ron is going to Cedar City on the bus on Monday, July 18. That was yesterday, so I guess he is there now. She says it is hot in Cedar. She wrote last Saturday the 16th. Otto turned his '52 Ford in for a '56 Ford station wagon, color blue. Violet says it's good looking. Otto was asked to be the main speaker at their 24th of July program at the church, Pioneer day. She sent me a clipping of cousin Les Strong's funeral. He looks like his dad, Uncle John Strong, in the picture. Ethel wants to know "what's the matter, why don't I write?" Oh that mixed up gal, I've been wondering why she was so darn long answering my letter. I answered her letter weeks ago. She took flowers up to Pa Renshaw's grave on Memorial Day. The geranium we planted was blooming beautifully. I hope they're doing as well on my folks and babies' graves. We planted one on each grave, five plants. Ethel has had her grandsons Bruce and David visit her. David is gone on a mission now to the Western States. Her son Harold, his wife Margie, and children Larry, Connie, and Dennis have been there to visit from Los Angeles. They left for home on July 15. Their two teenagers Bob and Joyce didn't come to Salt Lake City with family, working maybe? Lou tried to cut one of his big thick toenails and made it bleed, Our neighbor Mr. Edgecomb cut it for Lou and filed one.



Les Strong



July 20, Wednesday

We have another hot summer day, 104 degrees. I had the cooler on at 8:30 this morning. I prepared dinner this morning. I baked a macaroni, tuna, and cheese casserole, cooked potatoes in jackets, and cooked some carrots. The warming up will not take much heat or energy. It's the easiest way for this grandma, believe me. It was the gardener Frank's day. Gee, I'm glad I don't have to work out in that hot sun. Our place always looks so nice when he's been here. I answered Ethel N.'s letter and Violet's letter. It was too hot to work today. I wish we'd have a cool spell for relief. Lorene phoned this evening to tell me that Don Lee Jorgensen's wife, Caron, had a baby girl today, 9 pounds. The baby had to be taken cesarean. Mary had talked to Caron on the phone; in the hospital. Little Mrs. J. is very happy about her baby daughter. Eleanor J. had phoned Mary, also. Miriam Clayton's folks are visiting her and Ray (Mrs. Jensen). Also Miriam's brother and wife with their three children are here. They all went to Cabrillo Beach today. Lorene went with them. Miriam had to work. Lorene said it was nice and cool at the beach. It was surely hot here. Mary J. said it went to 110 degrees in

the valley today. Wow! I watered the lawns and flowers after 7 p.m., while Lou watched his fights on TV. I read the last of my typed diaries this evening. Donna has done them up to June 19, 1952. She is so busy with church work and etcetera that I'm afraid there is not time for doing typing anymore.

July 21, Thursday

Today is club day for Annie, Florence Marsh, and friends in Highland Park. It was at Marshes' today. It was Sr. Reece's turn, but her apartment is too small. It was warm all night; a sheet was all we wanted over us. Our sun looked orange color through the smoke of the dreadful forest fires that we are fighting in our southland. Some lovely homes and cabins have been destroyed in the San Gabriel Canyon fire. The U.S. Forest Service officials estimated that more than 6,600 acres has been blackened. The gusts of wind sent the flames leaping in all directions. A bolt of lightning ignited a second blaze yesterday near the U.S. Army Nike Site, 5,000 feet high, on the peak of Magic Mountain, with 400 acres burned. A sudden gust of wind blew ashes from the fires in our yards last evening; some went in the house from open windows. The board of supervisors declared Los Angeles County a disaster area today. The mailman brought a letter from Lydia thanking us for her birthday card and \$2.00 for a treat. She said they might go to a show with the treat money. Bill and Earlene had Lydia and Owen to dinner on her birthday. Bob, Betty, and the children came over later for ice cream and cake. Bob and Betty had all of them to a patio supper a few nights ago. Aren't they lucky to have their boys and families near them? Our children and grandchildren are miles away from us, sob, sob. Lydia says it's dreadfully hot in Salt Lake City, 103 degrees. We had 104 degrees yesterday and it's as bad or worse today. Gordon Christensen is the new bishop in their ward. I guess it's still the 10th Ward? His father, Joseph Christensen, was our bishop when I was a girl in that ward, he is a fine man. Lydia said that Janet showed them some pictures of her little boys and they are darlings, I agree. A sad note, in her letter, a ward boy got in a fight at Black Rock beach and killed another boy. He stabbed him, how dreadful! He has a brother on a mission in Sweden. He is only 17 years old. There are eight children in the family, a lovely family she says. We got a postcard from Lillian and Jack. They're in Honolulu, isn't that wonderful for them? I'm so glad they are having this lovely vacation. I wish we were with them.



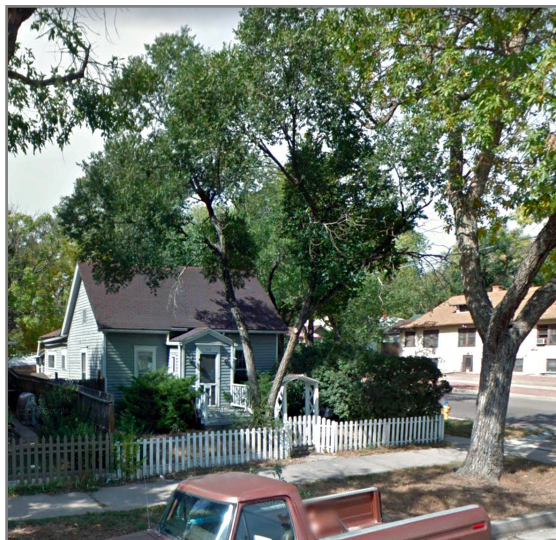
Cabrillo Beach

July 22, Friday

The forest fires are still going strong; San Dimas Canyon is blackened, too. It is too near Glendora for comfort now. More than 500 residents of Mt. Baldy Village were evacuated from their homes last evening and this morning because of the fire in the mountains nearby. I talked to Annie last evening; she said they had a lovely luncheon and fun at their club yesterday at Florence Marsh's. It was Margaret Reece's turn to entertain, but her apartment is too small. Annie received a very pretty bath towel from her secret pal. The gals have fun, eh? We have ashes from the forest fires in the mountains. Lou washed the pavement off so we wouldn't track the ashes in on our rugs. The sun looks orange from the smoke. I wrote to Lydia this morning. Lou ate at Bob's place, so I could rest longer this morning, isn't he a darling? It could be that he is tired of my cooking, ha ha! Well, I am, too. I tried to get Rae Slater on the phone this afternoon, after the radio news reported that 500 residents of Mt. Baldy Village had been evacuated because of danger to them from the San Dimas Canyon fire. I let it ring a long time, so I guess the Slater family has moved down below until the danger is past. I surely hope and pray that the fire doesn't get into the Mt. Baldy area. The forest fires are the worst we have recorded in our southland. It is dreadful. I'm glad my family is not living up there now. Fires and floods are bad for the mountain homes.

July 23, Saturday

We received some interesting mail this morning; a nice thank you note from Sandy and Ken for the wedding gift, she was Sandy Pierce. We also got a nice little thank you note from Carol Sue and Doug Pratt for their wedding gift. Donna sent Joan's nice long letter for us to read. We surely did enjoy it as well as Donna's little note. Joan told of the place they have rented and will move into soon. It's a two-bedroom home just around the corner from the Gardners'. It is partly furnished, has a nice electric range and a nice dresser and bed. The furniture they don't need they'll store in the basement. There is a big dining room with dining table in it. The place needs papering and painting. They're going to try and fix it up before they move in. The landlady is letting them have it for \$65 a month, because they do not smoke. The last tenants paid \$75.00 because they were smokers. The new address will be 312 N. Spruce Street, after the end of August. Donna said Mary made a black cotton skirt to wear with a white blouse next week, because Santa Rosa is having a big county fair. The waitresses are wearing black skirts, white blouses, and cute little red aprons, made out of



2014 Google image of Joan and Millers home on Spruce Street. Miller said in 1960 it was white and in need of paint. He thinks his brothers Richard and Kim helped him paint the exterior. He also said, "[The house] was old and in bad shape in and out. There were holes in the old lath and plaster walls that I patched with old sheets soaked in wallpaper paste so when it dried and stiffened we could hang wallpaper."

bandanas. Janet had good news in her letter, too. She wrote her letter from the park, where her little boys were having fun on the slides and swings. They like a change from their own gym set in their yard. David has been offered a good full time job for \$100.00 more a month than he was getting at Accent. He has been working part time for this company, but they want him full time. They want to send him to school, to the University of Southern California for a four-day course. It's the first week in August, so we may have Janet and Dave here in our Southland for four days. I hope they can stay here if they come. She says they'll leave one boy at his parents and one at her folks, nice, eh? His new lab job will be close to home. He can eat lunch at home then. Lou and I went to Highland Park after going to the market and fixing our picnic lunch. We arrived at Annie's about 11 a.m. Annie fried chicken enough for all of us in our group. I made the potato salad and we all drove to South Park in Compton in Irene's car, her new Dodge station wagon. Little Beverly Jean and Jimmy have been at Grandma Andersen's this past week. Glen and Gil are in Colorado Springs at the Scout Jamboree. Lorene went to Disneyland with Ray and family and Miriam's mother, her brother and family. We missed them at our Strong's reunion. We had a real nice visit with all of our relatives. Sue, Bette, Ray, and children ate with us. Bette brought a delicious fruit salad. We had lots of good things to eat. The different families ate in groups. It was fun visiting with them and seeing their children and grandchildren. It was nice having Ruth Cartwright and her family there. There were 63 of us. The Alma Strong family had 17, Mary Strong family 16, William Strong family 13, and the Ernest Strong family had 17. We had ice cream cups for the families; each paid 50¢. Annie got it for the group. We drove to Monrovia this evening after it cooled off. Pearl and Pawnee had a dear friend from Whittier visiting with them; she is a girlhood

friend of Pearl's. I believe she called her Lucille, but not sure. We enjoyed some cold fruit juice from the plums off their trees. They gave us some of the good plums to bring home; they are really delicious. The Redborgs are not at all well and this hot weather doesn't help any.

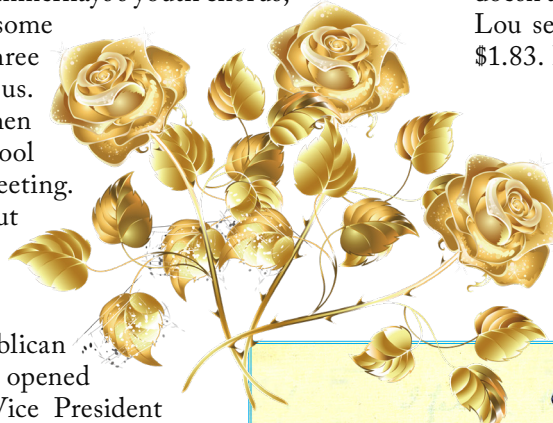
July 24, Sunday

Our hot weather is still with us. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School; we had more vacation visitors as usual. Br. William Ashton's class was interesting and always is. We brought the Manloves home from Sunday School. We had a cold lunch at home, and rested in our nice little home this afternoon. I wrote and read and Lou slept. I answered Janet's letter. We mailed it on our way to church this evening. We took Manloves to church and home after. We had a very nice meeting.

The two youth speakers were good. Br. John Thatcher gave a splendid talk. He has been in South Africa for 2½ months on some government business. It was an interesting talk on his trip and the people. He gave the talk in honor of the 24th of July. Joyce Summerhays's youth chorus, The Pollyhymns, or some such name, sang three lovely numbers for us. I'm always happy when we go to Sunday School and sacrament meeting. It starts the week out right.

July 25, Monday

The 1960 Republican National Convention opened today in Chicago. Vice President Nixon arrived there. I decided to write to Donna and go mail Rex's birthday gift before it got too hot, so no washing this day. A letter came from Mary; it was her day off. She says she misses us a lot, well; we surely miss her a lot, too. She is so happy that she is going to the Y this fall. She says if all goes well, she'll be going home with Leslie Ann Gardner at Thanksgiving time, to Colorado Springs, to be with Joan and the Gardners. I surely hope it works out that way. I walked to the post office to mail Rex's gift, and a letter to Donna, and a birthday card with \$2.00, and fifteen 4¢ stamps in it to Beverly Andersen. It was a bit too warm for comfort. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning, Judith Haslam and Linda McBride. Linda had her baby boy with her. It was hot again today. Nora Williamson and I did our Relief Society visiting this afternoon. She took all the messages in, where we know the lady works and no one is home. She's so thoughtful of me, the sweet girl. Lorene phoned, she wanted to know if I had the date of our sister Mildred's death; I looked it up in the records I have. It was April 7, 1922. Lorene is writing a little sketch of her life with our family mentioned in it. Ray asked her to do it. Lorene said they had a real nice time last Saturday at Disneyland. Miriam's brother Joe, his wife, and their three little girls have gone back home to Salt Lake City. Her mother, Elizabeth Jensen, is staying a while longer. Miriam's aunts, May K. and Alice K., are coming the last two weeks in August. Elizabeth will go back with them. I composed a little tribute in rhyme to Blanche and Oscar Hoglund, honoring their golden wedding. Blanche



asked me to do it for her anniversary book. I received a welfare work assignment to can food on August 29. I'm so sorry, but I'm not able to work hard for 6 or 8 hours. I can't do it at home either. I wish I were able to do it. Jan Perkins doesn't know I have this heart condition. The part that Lou sent for to fix his electric cutter came today. It cost \$1.83. He was happy to get it fixed okay again.

This verse for the top of a special page in Blanche's book for guests that attended their wedding 50 years ago:

"Were you at our wedding reception
Fifty long years ago?
If you were, please sign your name
On a line down below."

a tribute

To Blanche & Oscar Hoglund
On their Golden Wedding Day -

Fifty wonderful years have passed,
Since you stood side by side -
a proud and happy groom,
a sweet and lovely bride -
How very proud and happy
You two now must be -
As you stand side by side again,
On your Golden anniversary -
Many friends are here to greet you,
Some old friends and some new -
Some were present on that "happy day",
And heard you say, "I do" -
Your bridesmaids, Harriet and Elvie,
Attending you - the lovely bride,
Are honored, fifty years later,
To again, stand by your side -
On this special anniversary,
Your "Golden Wedding Day" -
May God continue to bless you,
With happiness all the way -

composed July 25th

a request, for Blanche's Golden anniversary book -



Beverly Andersen

July 26, Tuesday

It was a little overcast this morning but sunny by 10 a.m. I did the washing. Lou is back on fruit lunches again. He took sandwiches last week; He gets hungry for them, but he wants to lose weight, poor man, but who doesn't? We should both lose weight for our own good, but it isn't easy to do. We received a nice little thank you note from Virginia and Bob Reed, for our wedding gift. She was Virginia Peak. They live in Triangle, Virginia, at the Marine Corps school. I wrote a note to Blanche and sent the golden wedding tribute I'd composed for her golden anniversary book. I hope it's what she had in mind. I enjoyed doing it for them. Lou's right knee hurt him all day; it looked a little swollen. After dinner I put hot a hot Epsom salts pack on it with a plastic covering over the hot towel. He kept it on for two hours. It felt much better. I hope it will not cause him more trouble. He really looked weary this afternoon when he came home. It was hot again today, which is hard on him, too. We listened to the Republican National Convention over the television this evening. It came from Chicago. President Eisenhower gave a fine talk. It looks very much like Vice President Nixon will be the Republican candidate for President. I'll be glad when the convention is over and we get back to normal, or back to my favorite TV programs anyway, ha ha! At this point, I'm not sure who I'm voting for in November.

July 27, Wednesday

"Happy Birthday" to Beverly! I hope she received my card and gift and money and stamps. The fires are still blazing in some of our forests. It is indeed a tragic condition. Lou said his knee felt better this morning. I guess the Epsom salts pack did some good. I hope he feels okay today. We've surely had a lot of hot weather this month. Lorene phoned to ask when Lou and I were married. She knew the month and year, but not sure of the date, (September 16, 1914) she is writing up a little history of her life, which brings us into this story. I got the ironing and defrosting done before it got hot this morning. I haven't felt too good today, a little bladder trouble I'm afraid. I haven't had that trouble for a long time. I surely hope I can clear it up without going to the doctor. Lou looked tired again this afternoon, but after a shower and rest, he perked up and announced we'd ride over to Andersens' to wish Beverly a "Happy Birthday." Dale, Annie, and little Marilyn and Aunt Lorene were there. We had a pleasant evening talking about the national conventions and the best man for the next president and etcetera. It was fun; we agree on most ideas, but always harmoniously. The TV was going on and on in the GOP convention in Chicago. Vice President Richard M. Nixon was voted the Republican presidential nominee for the next GOP president. Come November we'll see, eh? I composed a little poem to send with John's birthday card and money. He'll be 15 years old on August 4. The Japanese gardener, Frank, trimmed our yard up nice again today. It was his payday. I paid him \$10.00.

July 28, Thursday

Lou was almost late for work; the alarm didn't go off. I guess I didn't wind it up when I did the time key last night. We had to hurry to get him off on time. I wanted to walk up to the stationery store to buy a birthday card for John, but it's too hot and I'm not feeling very well, so I wrote a note to my Johnny boy and sent the poem I composed last night for him and a \$5.00 bill and a \$1.00 bill. Here is the poem I composed for him:

*Happy birthday to you dear John,
It's too hot for me to shop,
I can't walk far in this heat,
If I do, I'll flop.
And what to buy puzzles me?
I wish I really knew.
If Mom were here, I'd ask her,
She'd tell me what to do.
Now days, I'm on my own,
A very sad story indeed.
Spend the money for something
That you really need.
How you spend the dollar kid,
I really do not care,
I hope, with the five, you'll buy
Something you need, to wear!*



I received a nice letter from Blanche H. She said Oscar and she thought the golden anniversary tribute I composed to them was just beautiful. She said, "no known poet or artist could have done better," wasn't that nice? I'm glad it pleased them. She wants my name with Harriet's under the tribute. A nice letter came from Violet. I was surprised to learn that

Ron didn't go to Cedar as she expected in her last letter. She was expecting them all on Monday morning about 10 or 11. Bevan and Dody decided they'd all go and visit and bring little Chris back home with them. Violet's back and shoulders are giving her trouble again. She suffers a lot with her back and shoulders. I guess Dody and family are there now. Yvonne told Aunt Lorene on the phone yesterday that she's going to have a baby in February. She's so happy about it. We received a package addressed to David Shattuck, c/o of us. It's from the Main Line Embossing Company, 1760 S. LaCienega Boulevard, Los Angeles. So I guess David and Janet will be here as planned this weekend. I'm surely looking forward to having them here. I spent most of this hot day in my bed, with the heating pad on my abdomen. I have another flare up of kidney and bladder infection. I do hope I can check it without going to the doctor. I read my letters to Lorene and Beverly via phone this afternoon with rest periods in between. U.S. Ambassador to United Nations, Henry Cabot Lodge, was the choice of Vice President Nixon and the party's choice for Vice President in the G.O.P. convention tonight.

July 29, Friday

It was warm last night; a sheet was all I could have over me. I'm very thankful that I feel much better this morning. The bladder condition has cleared up a lot, not nearly as painful, just a dull ache at times. Lou and I listened to Vice President Nixon's acceptance speech over TV last night. He is the presidential nominee for the Republican Party. It was excellent. I was impressed. He has almost induced me to the Republican view with his humble dignity, so different from the acceptance speech Mr. Kennedy gave. He spent his time belittling the opposite party. I felt let down by my party this year. Their convention was too much disorder and confusion and seemed to have no respect for the speakers or chairman. The G.O.P. convention was spirited, but respectful, came to order at the raise of a hand. I liked that. We received a nice happy sounding letter from Donna this morning. It makes me feel so good to know all is well with our children up there. They enjoyed their pioneer day picnic. The children looked cute in their pioneer outfits; each ward had a float. Most of them were covered wagons. One was a Seagull monument done in crepe paper. John had a payday for the work he'd done for Joe Terribilini. He went shopping and bought himself some Sunday shoes, some tennis shoes, and a pair of Levis, a big help to the family budget. John and Mary are singing in a snow scene in their road show. They'll wear cute sweaters and ski pants just alike (Mary and John Marsh and Barbara Whitley). They act and sing, they roll in big snowballs and make a snowman and put a high silk hat on him and eyes, nose, and mouth. Mary ties a red silk scarf around his neck. Donna has charge



Richard Nixon and Henry Cabot Lodge

Kathy vividly remembers picking blackberries. Wearing long sleeves helped avoid some scratches, but certainly not all. Kathy remembers closing her eyes after picking berries and still being able to see berries.



of all the music for the road show. John is also in a summer scene; four couples come in a hay wagon and do a square dance. The boy's shirts match their partner's dress. Donna says John has changed a lot, he

likes to spruce up and he doesn't have to be reminded to take his bath now. He'll be 15 years old next Thursday. Kathy and Donna picked some wild blackberries. They have stained and scratched hands and arms, but the 12 jars of blackberry jam are worth it. In fact, they have enough berries for another 12 jars. Mary sent \$65.00 to BYU for her first installment on housing. She is trying to get some clothes to take to college. Janet was bringing Ricky to stay with Donna while she and Dave are in Los Angeles. Donna's letter to Lyllis W. was returned to her. She sent it to me and I mailed it to Lyllis's new address. "Happy birthday" Rex today. Donna's letter this morning said Rex's package arrived yesterday. She was going to give it to him today. We sent him a white dress shirt and a tie.

July 30, Saturday

I felt a bit discouraged this morning. The bladder trouble gave me some pain. I felt a little nausea and was weak, but after a nice long prayer, I felt much better. I do so want to feel well while Janet and Dave are here. We're expecting them sometime today. I didn't mention my troubles to Lou; he has enough of his own to worry about. After lunch Lou did our marketing and then he took his shower and nap. I rested on my bed between kitchen work. I made a fruit Jello salad, cooked potatoes in jackets, made a tapioca cream pudding, and cooked some ground beef and onions. It warmed up a lot this afternoon. I hope our kids will not suffer from the heat on this trip down here. I'm glad I'm not driving in this heat. Lou invited me to go for a ride up to Mt. Baldy this evening. I told him I wasn't feeling well, so he found out about my troubles after all. He watched television; I went to bed with the heating pad in this hot weather. The heat relieves the pain, but oh, how I do perspire. Beverly drove over this evening. She was taking little Jimmy and Beverly Jean Andersen, her parents, and Aunt Lorene, for a ride to the beach. Lorene and Annie and little ones came in for a few minutes. Bill and Bev stayed out in the car. I got up to talk to them. Lou talked to Bev and Bill in the car.

July 31, Sunday

I slept much better last night and felt such a lot better this morning. The dear Lord heard my prayers for help. I fried a chicken before going to Sunday School. We had a nice attendance in Sunday School. I was a little disappointed that Janet and David were not with us. We'd just started to get our lunch when they arrived, about one o'clock. They arrived in Pasadena in the wee hours this morning, so they went to a motel instead of disturbing us. They ate in Bob's place before coming over here, so all my nice food ready and they'd eaten. Oh well, they'll be hungry later. After visiting a while Lou, David, and Janet, took naps. I rested after doing the lunch dishes. They look wonderful; it is so nice having them here. We sat in the backyard this evening after we'd eaten dinner of cold fried chicken, potato salad and etcetera. It was a lovely clear evening. David took us for a little ride in their nice Opal station wagon. We drove past the Marshes' Sierra Madre house. It is still ready to be moved; is cut in half and up on steel supports. Mr. Kirk told Lou sometime ago that it was going to be moved to Temple City. I had the kids sleep in the twin beds so we could move about in the morning and not disturb them. I slept on the day couch bed in the living room.

August 1, Monday

Here we go with another hot day. I got Lou off to his work and then started the washing. Janet and David got up about 9:40. I cooked their breakfast. Janet did the dishes while I hung out the last run. They left here at 11 a.m. They wanted to do some shopping and ride out to the University of Southern California to get it located. David starts his four-day course there tomorrow. Janet's birthday is this month on the 14th. I gave her \$5.00 to buy a gift from us, a blouse or something. I'll send \$1.00 in her card later. I feel some better but still not right, (bladder infection). A letter came from Ethel Newbold; they are really suffering in Salt Lake City with a heat wave; 14 days of 100 plus degrees. One day it went to 107! I'm glad I'm not there. The kids said not to wait dinner because they didn't know when they'd be back here. We'd just finished our dinner when they arrived. I fixed them something to eat. They refreshed with a shower this evening then Dave and Lou enjoyed naps. In the cool of the evening David did some studying in the Cabaña. Lou read his newspaper out there, too. Janet tried on the two pretty little cotton dresses David bought her in Bullock's Pasadena store today. One is in brown shades; the other is moss green. She

looks darling in both of them. They bought two sport shirts for David, a white one and a green/blue shade. She pressed the colored shirt so he can wear it tomorrow. Lou and Janet

went to the market for milk in her car. I had a miserable time this evening trying to smile and look happy but I was suffering severe pain at times from this bladder infection. It looks like I'm going to have to go see the kidney specialist, Dr. Richard Pettit, ugh! Janet and David called on Sandra Day today, they are going there tomorrow, too.

August 2, Tuesday

I didn't sleep too well last night, but the heating pad did help ease the pain. Janet went to the university with David this morning. They took all of their belongings, all but her hairbrush that she forgot. She is going to Sandra Day's home after she leaves David at school. They left here about 6:35 this morning. I fixed sliced peaches, Kellogg's K, milk, and raisin toast for them.

Lou had some of the same

later. I phoned Dr. Pettit's office and made an appointment for 4:30 this afternoon. Lou said he'd come home and take me to the appointment. I managed to do my ironing; it was small. Janet said Sandy and her are going to the school about 4 p.m. to have dinner with David and then they'd take in a show and pick Dave up about 9 p.m. when his school is out. Florence Marsh phoned to ask Janet when they'd be there. She was going out on Relief Society business and didn't want to miss them. I told her I thought it would be Thursday but not sure. Blanche and Oscar Hoglund's Golden Wedding reception invitation came today. It's very pretty; a gold card with white and gold wedding bells and flowers and gold lettering, (embossed). I took a bath and rested on my twin bed for an hour or so. Lou came for me about 4 p.m. We got to the medical center a few minutes early but it was nice and cool in the reception room, so I didn't mind waiting. Lou came in and waited in an easy chair, too. I was surprised to learn it had been seven years since I was there last, with the same trouble. I thought it was 4 or 5 years ago. They had my records there. The doctor gave me a good check over, the works. The nice nurse gave the penicillin shot and went into the kidneys for the urine specimen. I feel better this evening. I'm not in pain now and glad to have this treatment over with. Ruby Hodges came by this evening and we enjoyed a nice visit with her. Sandy didn't go with Janet to the school this afternoon. Elaine W. went with her; see Wednesday.



David and Janet Shattuck

August 3, Wednesday

We didn't even turn the TV on last night. Ruby Hodges left just before it got dark. She doesn't like to drive, or go home after it's dark. Lou and I went to bed early, both of us a bit worn out by the day's activities. I feel so much better today, no pain. Dr. Pettit knows his business. I phoned Janet at Sandra Day's home this morning to tell her she left one of David's shirts and her hairbrush here.

She said she looked for them both this morning at Sandy's. She hasn't the car today. Dave took it to school (USC). She says she'll come by for them sometime tomorrow, as she is taking Dave to college. They'll sleep at Grandma Marsh's tomorrow night. I put a little anniversary card with \$2.00 in David's shirt pocket. It's their 5th wedding anniversary tomorrow. I wrote letters to Violet and to Ethel Newbold. Frank trimmed our yard up nicely today. He comes every Wednesday. It's been hot again today. The cooler is working over time this summer, for sure. We enjoyed our little home sweet home again this evening. I believe this is the day that Janet, Sandy, and Elaine O. Woolley, were going out to lunch somewhere, but I'm not sure. Anyway, I hope she's enjoying her southland vacation. They changed plans some; it was Elaine W. who went to the school yesterday with Janet to eat dinner with David. Then the girls drove to Ocean Park Beach until time to pick Dave up at school and bring him home. Janet and Dave took Elaine home and then went to Day's home. Sandy couldn't go as planned yesterday but the three girls have had some fun together shopping, talking and etcetera. Beverly Andersen has worked this week at the Deseret Industries in the marking room. She likes the work; everyone is very nice to her.

August 4, Thursday

"Happy birthday" to John Louis Marsh. Our boy is 15 years old today. I hope he received the card and \$6.00 we sent to him. Also happy wedding anniversary to Janet and David, married five years. We hope you will all enjoy your day. Lou got up before the alarm went off and got his own breakfast and got off to work, while I slept peacefully on until 8 a.m. Our days are still sunny and too warm for comfort, but mornings and evenings are lovely. I wrote to Donna. Janet came about 11 a.m. She had Elaine Woolley's car. Dave took Janet to Oateses' this morning and then drove to his school. I was glad to have a nice visit with Janet. We had lunch here.



Building on the campus of University of Southern California.

I wasn't in pain this time; it was fun. I've felt okay since Dr. Pettit's treatment. Janet went to Oateses' and then to Marshes' from here. Grandma and Grandpa Marsh were going to take her out to dinner. I was glad Janet was here when the mailman brought her letter from little Mark today. He had typed a lot of

letters, no words, just lines of letters. Grandma Shattuck wrote a note to say Mark wanted to typewrite a letter to his mother and daddy, so here it is. Cute, eh? I guess Janet will drive Elaine's car to Van de Kamp's Restaurant cause that is Marshes' favorite eating-place. They'd like to take David also, but he is in school until 9 p.m. He'll go to Marshes' from school. Janet and Elaine will meet David on York Boulevard and show him the way to Marshes' house tonight. Janet said the school faculty treated the students to dinner yesterday. Beverly A. phoned this afternoon and said she has the mirror that Lou asked Bill to get for me from the Deseret Industries. Bev is working there now. I took some walnuts to Andersens' and Marshes' from Janet's tree. We went to Andersens' to get the mirror. I took my glass fruit bowl to Janet. She liked it so well I wanted her to have it on her anniversary. It was a wedding gift to us.

August 5, Friday

Lou ate hot cakes at Bob's Restaurant this morning so I enjoyed sleeping in until eight. This morning's mail brought a letter from Donna and one from Mary. I enjoyed them both. I read them to Janet and to Florence Marsh over the phone.



Elaine Oates, Janet Marsh and Sandra Robinson roommates at BYU. In August of 1960 they are all married and having fun together in Southern California.

Janet and David slept at Marshes' last night. Poor Dave had to wait two hours for Janet last night; he got away from school early and he was coming home to study. She and Elaine went to meet him as planned about 10:30 p.m. He didn't have Marshes' address. He tried to get them on the phone and he tried to get us and also the Oateses. We were at Andersens' Marshes and Janet ate dinner at Eaton's Restaurant last night, not Van de Kamp's as expected. They went to Oateses' until almost nine o'clock. Dave couldn't get Oateses' phone number in the Los Angeles book. It was a darn shame he had that long wait. The Blacks sent Mary the sweetest little bracelet. It was a graduation gift, a pretty silver chain with a silver engraved disk; on one

side it says, "To our Mary" and the other side reads, "Love from Your Other Family." The disk hangs from the chain. She told us about the clothes she has in lay away for college. They are enjoying little Ricky. Donna told about John's birthday. He bought Levi's and socks with the money we sent. He got a red electric blanket from his parents, cards, and money from Grandma Marsh, Janet, and Joan. Mary gave him a sport shirt and she also made a cute wool octopus out of yarn for his bedroom. She made a tall silk hat for it with red ribbon around the hat with buttons for eyes. She let Kathy give the octopus to John. Mary took Ricky on the Greyhound bus with her to Petaluma to shop. He enjoyed the bus ride. Donna and Rex received an invitation to Blanche and Oscar's Golden Wedding anniversary reception. She'd love to attend. I answered Donna's and Mary's letters and mailed Irene Andersen a birthday card. Elaine W. came for Janet at Marshes' and they went to Sandy's about 10:30 this morning. Elaine was waiting for Janet while I read the letters to her on the phone. Diane and Phil came from Arizona; they're going with Elaine and Tink, and Sandy and John to Las Vegas tomorrow.

August 6, Saturday

I phoned Florence Marsh this morning to learn if Janet and David got away this morning headed for home. She said, "yes." They slept at Sandra Day's last night. The kids wanted Janet and David to go with them this morning to Las Vegas, (Diane and Phil, Elaine and Tink, Sandy and John), but they decided they had better go back to San Jose and to their little boys. Wise of them me thinks. This morning's mail brought a nice little letter from Harriet S. She said the tribute I wrote to Blanche and Oscar was lovely. She'd typed some copies for Blanche and for her own Book of Remembrance. She said the silver wedding anniversary poem I did for Blanche and Oscar 25 years ago, was a masterpiece. It is in her book, too, and her father's book, also the poem I did for her years ago, "Those Sweet Old Days." It makes me feel good to know I've been able to please someone. Lou hung the bathroom mirror we got from Uncle Bill. It was really a job to get it hung. Mr. Edgecomb helped out with picture wire and a couple of screws, or the gadget to hang it on and a screw. Anyway, it's wonderful to have it hung and to be able to see the back of my head without using a hand mirror to see to comb my hair in back. Lou had a busy morning; he moved a rose bush and cut out the poinsettia that wasn't growing

well. When he first got up he said "Let's take a ride to San Diego and see Louise and Ralph's family," but the work took his energy. He was glad to rest after lunch and me, too. We enjoyed the cool of the evening in the swing in our cabaña. I'm thinking of Janet and David and wondering how near home they are and etcetera, and of course all of our children, Rex and Donna, and grand, and great grandchildren. God bless all of them. Janet did phone from Sandy Day's at 11:10 this morning. They were just about to leave for home, to San Jose. The Days and others left early for Las Vegas.

August 7, Sunday

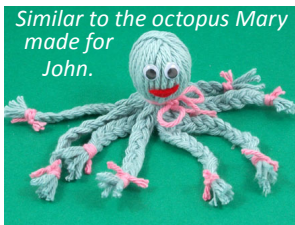
It was much cooler last night, I was glad to have the blanket over me. A nice cool morning was a treat, also. Yesterday was pleasant, too; I didn't have to put the cooler on at all. Lou took Laura Manlove and me to Sunday School; he came back home. He didn't feel like going to church. He had a little diarrhea trouble this morning. Russell Pack gave our Sunday School

lesson, 'twas interesting, but a short one because of the fast meeting. I paid Br. Fowler \$2.00 fast offering before Sunday School started. We had three babies blessed, the Startup girl's baby, and Karen and Norton Platt's baby girl. Her daddy blessed her. Bishop Eric Smith blessed Marilyn Clark's baby, I don't know her married

name. They do not live in our ward but are life long friends of the Smiths and wanted bishop to bless their baby. I think it was a boy, but not sure of name. I enjoyed the testimonies, the members got up quickly, no time lapse at all. The Manloves gave us a sack

of figs from their tree when we took them home from fast meeting. After resting we went for a ride to Mt. Baldy. It was cooler today so riding was a pleasure and we wanted to see Rae Slater's new baby and look at the Marshes' place. We even drove to Snow Crest and walked around the Oateses'

Similar to the octopus Mary made for John.



Those Sweet Old Days

*How they came back to us, those sweet old days
When found memory carries us back a ways
To the Fragrance of the lilac bloom,
Dewey violets scenting the old school room
In those sweet old days.*



*How well we remember them, you and I!
Birds singing, fleecy clouds floating by,
Old cherished haunts and wayside places
Where we paused to whisper with eager faces
In those sweet old days.*



*How full of joy life was then, O youth!
Believing all men spoke the truth,
Happy Hours spent under friendly trees,
Creamy sweetness, leaves rustling in the breeze
In those sweet old days.*



*How delighted! With autumn's leaves,
We danced about as they fell from the trees.
Then came winter in her glorious white,
Diamonds glistening in a gleam of light
In those sweet old days.*



*How thrilled! Dan Cupid shot his little darts
Sweet romance tugging at our hearts,
Many secrets we to each other told,
So blended our lives in days of old
In those sweet old days.*



*But somehow we older grew,
And time brought many changes, too,
Sorry, no, life has taught us much,
Still memory leaves her golden touch
In those sweet old days.*

By Elvie Renshaw

cabin. They have a "For Sale" sign on it. Oh, how thankful I am that my Donna and family moved away from there. We visited with Donna Eaton; she has a "For Rent" sign on her house. She thinks she has some good tenants moving in for \$110 per month. They'll let her know tomorrow. They asked \$125 at first, but came down to \$110. Rex only gets \$75.00 a month. He should at least get his payments out of it of \$100.00. It's much nicer than Eaton's place. The Slater baby is a lovely infant. They seemed happy to see us. P.S. The Eatons are going to lease a house in Fontana for a year. His work is centered there. P.S. Glen said Joan and family looked wonderful. He enjoyed seeing them. I talked to Glen Andersen on the phone this afternoon. It's Irene's birthday and they had dinner at Andersens'. Glen said he saw Joan and Miller and the two children in Colorado Springs and they looked wonderful. He enjoyed seeing them. P.S. Lou and I ate a chili size at Hamburger Heaven on our way back from Mt. Baldy at 6:30 p.m. We called in to see Pearl and Pawnee Redborg in Monrovia. Ruby was there, too.

August 8, Monday

My washing was on the lines by 9:30 this morning. I got up before the alarm so I got a good start after Lou left for work. This morning's mail brought a nice letter from Bonnie Jean; she thanked me for the lovely card for her birthday. They've had a dreadful time this summer; Darrell had three weeks vacation and they'd planned to enjoy it. The first week his father had a heart attack and they didn't dare to leave town. The second week Sherrill got the mumps and Holly and Leslie had the flu with a temperature of 104. Mr. Reynolds had a second heart attack and had to be put in the hospital. The last week of their vacation Darrell came down with the measles! Bonnie said she felt like rejoicing when the vacation was over and Darrell went back to work. Wasn't that a vacation disappointment? There is a lovely picture of cousin LaPriel Bunker in our August 1960 Relief Society Magazine. She is a lovely person. I read Bonnie's letter to Annie on the phone. She has Gilbert Andersen there this week. Ray and Miriam took Lorene and Elizabeth J. and the children to San Diego today. I hope they had fun. Bonna Gordon phoned this evening to ask if I wanted to go to Relief Society workday and luncheon tomorrow. I'm trying to be careful what I eat since my kidney infection last week and quilting is a bit rough on me in the warm weather, so I decided to stay home this time. Lou and I pulled weeds out of our little south front garden this evening. We also took the myrtle out; it was too much for the plants there and was crowding them.

August 9, Tuesday

I'm so very thankful for the change in our weather; we had a nice cool breeze today and yesterday. We didn't need the cooler on and a blanket felt good at night. It is nice of Nora McKay to fix up a gold money tree for our Strong's Family Society to give Blanche and Oscar for their Golden Wedding Anniversary. Nora is going to mount and paint a tree branch a gold color and hang our dollars on it; one from each family.

I must get mine in the mail to her. I wrote a postcard to Bonnie Jean this morning and a note to Janet in her birthday card. I sent a \$1.00 bill in it. We gave her \$5.00 last week to buy a gift from us while she was here. She bought some thongs [sandals] in Bullock's. Elaine W. bought a pair just like Janet's as they were shopping together. Lorene and I had a nice telephone visit this evening while Lou was resting after dinner. She told me about the nice visit she had with Elizabeth Jensen at Lorene's home for four days while Ray and family were on vacation in one of our national parks. I believe she said it was Yosemite; I'm not sure. Anyway, Lorene and Elizabeth had a real nice visit. They went to the Farmer's Market one day for dinner and another day they met Wilta McKnight in Bullock's store in Los Angeles for lunch. They had a nice visit with Wilta, talking over old days and old friends and relatives and etcetera. I was surprised to learn that Wilta and Elizabeth were girlhood friends. Aunt Dell Bailey was Wilta's sister. Wilta's married name is Cunkle. P.S. I mailed Nora McKay \$1.00 for the money tree for Hoglunds.

LaPriel Strong Bunker Appointed to the General Board of Relief Society

Zina Y. C. Brown

LAPRIEL Strong Bunker comes to the General Board of Relief Society with unusual qualifications. Her appointment to this position came June 1, 1960. She was born in Salt Lake City to William Hill Strong and Clara Ann Bishop, the youngest of twelve children.

She was married to Bryan L. Bunker in the Salt Lake Temple on April 20, 1923. They made their home in Las Vegas, Nevada, with the exception of two years in Los Angeles, until they moved to Salt Lake City, Utah, in August 1959.

Sister Bunker served as head of the Relief Society in the California Mission when her husband presided over that mission. She had been president of the Moapa Stake Relief Society and had served previously as first counselor to two stake Relief Society presidents. She has served in class leadership in all departments of Relief Society. Her record of nearly thirty years as a visiting teacher is as remarkable as her twenty-eight years as ward and stake organist, which included her position as accompanist for the Singing Mothers.

All this time given to the work of the kingdom has not barred her from being a wonderful wife and mother. Indeed, her first responsibility in this "work in the kingdom" has been to her noble companion and their seven sons, with whom this marriage was blessed. Three of these sons died in infancy.



LAPRIEL S. BUNKER

The eldest son, Bryan Allen, was graduated from the University of Utah. He married Merle Tietjen. Douglas Rich married Carol Rae Brown. He is receiving his Doctorate from Harvard University this summer. Garry, the third son, who is working on his Master's degree at Brigham Young University, married Carolyn Marie Brown. David Sterling, the youngest, will enter the B.Y.U. this fall.

Sister Bunker is truly all that the ideal Latter-day Saint woman should be. Her cheerful and buoyant spirit radiates love and good will wherever she goes. She is beloved by her husband, sons, daughters-in-law, and her eleven grandchildren.

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August 10, Wednesday

It's another summer day, a bright early start, but not as hot as we have had it. This has been a hot summer all over our country. I received a very nice letter from my cousin Neva Shaughnessy and her mother, Aunt Ruby Strong. They thanked me for the "sweet sympathy thoughts expressed in my letter to them," at the time of their beloved Norma's passing. Neva says her mother isn't at all well, she is up and down, but she is taking Norma's passing surprisingly well. I guess dear Aunt Ruby feels it will not be too long before she is with Norma and her own beloved husband, Uncle Clarence again. I was disappointed this morning when I felt more bladder irritation; not as painful as last week. I've been fine since going to the doctor a week ago yesterday, until this morning. Gee, I don't want to go back again! We can't afford it for one thing. I rested on my bed most of the day with the heating pad, drank lots of water with a little soda in. Lorene phoned this afternoon. She said Beverly took her and Annie and Gilbert for a ride last night, out to see Dolores and Bevan's new home. She said it is a beautiful home. The Joneses just got back from a visit to Cedar City. They brought Chris home and left Ronnie there. Chris had been there a couple of weeks or so. Otto took him back to Cedar with him. Annie had an upsetting experience with her new Servel refrigerator. When the men from the Deseret Industries got it installed, the thing heated up instead of freezing. She phoned the gas company and got it fixed okay, but the automatic defroster isn't right. They have to get a new one. P.S. Maybe Bill went to Dody's with the folks last night, too, I'm not sure. He stays home most of the time.

August 11, Thursday

I kept the heating pad on and off all night but this morning I felt miserable with more pain in my bladder when I'd urinate. I am discouraged. I phoned Dr. Pettit's office and made an appointment for 4:30 this afternoon. My nice neighbor Helen Edgcomb said she'd take me to the bus line at 3:45. Lou will pick me up after work, so here we go again. I rested on my bed with the heating pad, until time for my bath and appointment excursion. Nora Williamson phoned at 3 p.m. She is leaving for Salt Lake City today. She'll be back in a week. Our visiting teaching will have to wait until she returns, sorry to be late again. She was in Utah last month until the last week in July. We'll get back on our schedule in the fall. I hope she'll still be my partner; I'm very fond of Nora. We received a postcard from Donna; she said Dave

and Janet came Sunday afternoon for Ricky. The road show was a big success. The postcard was written Tuesday. Mary was working from 2:30 p.m. to 10:30 p.m. Donna had a Relief Society meeting in her home that night. John wrote a thank you note to us for the birthday gift. He still has it in his pocket. He forgets to mail it. Donna says she'll write a letter soon. I'll be looking for it. Later, Helen E. took me all the way to the doctor's office, wasn't that sweet of her? The nurse gave me another penicillin shot and sulfa tablets. I'm to take two of them four times a day. The doctor wrote the prescription and gave me the once over. He said there was a lot of pus in my urine. I fixed broiled fresh salmon for dinner; it tasted good with the lemon on it. I'm not very hungry these days, I've lost a few pounds and I like that. I went to bed for a couple of hours after the dishes were done. Lou napped in the cabaña swing.

August 12, Friday

I couldn't sleep after 2 or 3 a.m. this morning. My head felt strange from the sulfa drugs I guess? I got Lou off to work, took two more tablets with a prayer and some water. I wrote a postcard to Donna, put the house in order the best I could and went back to bed until time to take two more tablets at 11 a.m. (every three hours). We received a nice letter from Donna this afternoon. She wrote it Wednesday morning. Mary was practicing the piano; she is going through the hymn book learning the hymns, one at a time and she is

mastering them, too. This makes me happy and Grampa, also. Mary loves the piano, like her mother does. Donna told about the road show. The stake winner was a play about the "Worm Family," an underground scene. I didn't fancy that one, but the judges did. Donna's ward had lovely music and dancing, a happy theme, with young people in friendship and love. The Worms were hollering at one another over a worm daughter's wedding and etcetera. A lot of work was done on their costumes however. I guess that helped put 'em over? But, how about our church standards? What are we trying to teach our young people anyway? Donna sent Janet two pair of garments for

her birthday. Mary sent a little gift, too. She hadn't got it when Donna wrote. Donna surely has a busy life, preparing for something all the time; Primary, mother and daughters' party, the Seagull girls' graduation, the Homebuilder girls and mothers, and the bishopric party, making nut cups, place cards, invitations, and etcetera. Mary comes in handy for this work. Donna's bedroom is full of the handicrafts. Then she

ONLY SERVEL

Stays Silent-Lasts Longer

because... it has no moving parts in its freezing system

When the baby came we had to find a home. And we found one—with a big old-fashioned kitchen and a yard. Friendly neighbors, too. We were mighty happy... at first.

But that noisy old refrigerator was our nightmare! And so were the repair bills! We told the folks next door. They advised us, "Get a silent Servel. We've had ours 30 years!"

Next day we were off to our Gas Company. They explained, "Servel stays silent, lasts longer because it has no moving parts in its freezing system. There's no motor, no machinery. Just a tiny gas flame does the work." So now there's a beautiful silent Servel in our kitchen. With every new convenience, it's a joy!

This story is typical. "We bought our Servel in 1929," writes Mrs. Charles Fulton of Cranbury, N. J., "and it's never failed us once."

BEFORE YOU CHOOSE ANY REFRIGERATOR

Get this book FREE

says Mary Margaret McElide
Famous Radio Reporter

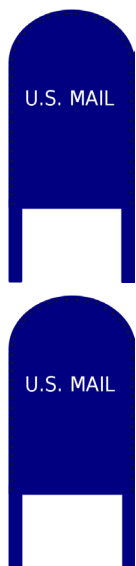
Every new refrigerator looks beautiful. But how long will it last? Will it grow noisy and run up repair bills? In "Inside Story," radio's famous

has her Relief Society work, too! She is a counselor in Relief Society. I'm tired thinking about all of it. I'm glad it's cool up there. Donna went to Walnut Creek to a Relief Society convention on Saturday. She was going to Sacramento with some ward women, to look at some new church buildings there, too. Rex took Kathy, Rick, and three other little boys to San Francisco to the zoo the day Donna went to Walnut Creek.

August 13, Saturday

I rested better last night but had a few miserable spells. I've taken 14 of the darn pills now; I surely hope I can get this kidney infection cleared up. I can't stay up long at a time now. I did write a postcard to Donna and sent John some postcards, to send to his friends. He asked me to send him some postcards, so he could mail them to his friends. I sometimes put one or two in his mother's letters. He thanked us for the birthday money we sent him. I wrote a little rhyme to him:

*Here are some cards for you my lad,
Send 'em to your friends and make 'em glad.
A message from you across the miles,
Will bring to them some happy smiles.
Believe me Bub, I can plainly see
Why Mom couldn't mail your card to me.
For you surely are one crazy ham,
But you love your dear old Gram.
I guess you've inherited my silly traits,
You'll improve, when it's time for dates.
I'm not concerned because you're so sappy,
Some day you'll make us all proud and happy.
It's too bad I'm out of chewing gum,
One of these days I'll send you some.
Please give my love to the family,
Now, it's back to bed for poor ole me.
Gramma Elvie
P.S. I was ill with kidney infection*



We received a nice letter from Violet today. She has had a busy summer and a hot one, too. She says everything looks so dry; they'd appreciate a good rainstorm, and so would we here. Dolores, Bevan, Nadine, Chris, and baby Richard went back home but they left Ronnie for a little longer visit. He is having a wonderful time with Grandpa Otto Fife. Violet says they're gone from morning until night, fishing and etcetera. She said it seemed so quiet when the Joneses left. Yvonne, Don, and baby Donna are going to Cedar over the Labor Day weekend. Don may bring Ron back to California with him. Yvonne and Donna will stay about two weeks. Violet may come back with Yvonne for a vacation. The Fifes are expecting Owen and Lydia to come down to Cedar over the Labor Day weekend, also. Violet hopes they can come. Doris and Wayne Davies called to see Violet last Tuesday. They were on their way to Las Vegas for a short vacation. They didn't stay long. Violet says Doris looked real pretty. She is a sweet and attractive person. I spent my day, all but a few minutes, in bed. I got relief from the bladder pain with a hot Epsom salts pack on my abdomen. Grama is a "sad sack!" We received an invitation to Wilma Ramish and Peter Gail's wedding reception on August 31 at the Startups' home. They'll be married in the Los Angeles Temple.

August 14, Sunday

"Happy Birthday" Janet! I hope she is enjoying her day. I feel better today, but sorry, not well enough to go to Sunday School. I went to bed after breakfast with an Epsom salts pack on my back. Lou took Laura Manlove to Sunday School and then he came back home. Laura gave him some more figs and concord grapes. We had creamed chicken for dinner. We cooked the chicken last evening. Lou is a big help. I'm sorry I can't do for him like I'd like to but I just can't stay out of bed long with this kidney infection. It is clearing up I'm sure, I feel so much better today. I've taken most of the nasty pills, eight of them a day since Thursday afternoon. Tomorrow will finish them and the infection, too, I hope. We had company this evening, Pearl and Pawnee Redborg and Ruby Hodges. The talk about kidney infection and other illnesses, plus political ideas seemed to give crazy me a bad time. I became so weak and nervous I had to excuse myself and go to bed. I'm so sorry. I hope they'll come again when I'm feeling better.

August 15, Monday

Annie and Dale have a baby boy born at 12:38 noon. He weighed 6 pounds and nine ounces and is 18½ inches long. His name will be Glen Robert Andersen. Annie was only in the hospital two hours when the baby came. Grandma Annie has little Marilyn. I had a rugged night, nervous high blood pressure spells and such strange feelings in my head. I decided not to take anymore of the sulfa tablets. I've taken 28 of them. My poor Lou had to get his own breakfast again. I felt some better this morning; I sat up long enough to write a note to Joan that I enclosed in Lorri's birthday card. I sent \$3.00 and asked Joan to buy a little gift from us for Lorri. I phoned Dr. Pettit's office; he wanted me to phone today. The nurse said to call about 2 or 2:30 p.m. She expects him in after 1 p.m. I addressed Blanche and Oscar's Golden Wedding card and will mail it later. Mrs. Stacy brought us some nice big peaches from her tree, six of them, the nice neighbor! Helen Edgecomb, our neighbor on the south, offered to take me to the doctor's office today. I'm lucky with lovely neighbors on each side of us, eh? We received a nice letter from Lillian K. She and Jack were in Grand Junction, Colorado. They've been to San Francisco, to the Hawaiian Islands, and back to San Francisco, then to Sacramento where they visited with Franklin and the girls, to Spokane, Washington, then to Kennewick to visit Jack's relatives. (It looks like Kennewick?) Her [Lillian's] pen slipped on the word. They tried to see Grant in Baker, Oregon, but no one was home. They went to Boise and visited some old friends there and then to Salt Lake City to visit Margaret and Melvin and Will and Flora T., and Ethel Newbold. Isn't that a wonderful vacation? They are headed for home, Phoenix. Louise and family are going to visit for a couple of weeks with them in Phoenix, Arizona. The doctor was in surgery when I phoned the second time. He will call me later his nurse said. He phoned at 4:30, gave me instructions and said call him tomorrow to report. (This is a messy page, sorry.)

August 16, Tuesday

I rested some better last night; oh, what would I do without that heating pad? It relieves the hurt in my bladder. I do feel better this morning. I wrote a postcard

to Donna and told her about Annie and Dale's baby boy. I took another sulfa tablet as the doctor said I should. The warm bath last night helped relax me. I feel encouraged this morning, no pain at 9:30 a.m. Later, by 2 p.m., poor me, I was down in the depths again with more pain in my bladder. I phoned Dr. Pettit's office as he asked me to phone in today. He said I surely must see a doctor of urology. He recommended two doctors, next door, to the right of his office, Dr. Richard Jacobsen or Dr. Courtland Blake. His nurse went next door to see if I could have an appointment this afternoon. She called me back and said Dr. Blake would see me at 4:30. It was 3 p.m. by that time. I asked my neighbor Helen Edgecomb if she'd take me to the doctor's office and she said she would. I phoned Lou to tell him to pick me up there after 5 p.m. He was upset too; we'd both hoped I'd be all right by today. Dr. Blake and his nurse were very nice. His treatment was a new experience, painful at times, but a happy relief to learn there was not a growth or any obstruction causing the infection. A tube in the bladder was too small and he had to stretch it. I have to go back next Tuesday at 4:30 p.m. for the same operation. He put some medication in the bladder. I have some small capsules to take after meals and at bedtime, also a pretty violet colored liquid to take to ease any bladder irritation. It tastes good, like wine. I feel better mentally tonight. I gave Helen Edgecomb \$1.00 for gas for taking me to the doctor's office this afternoon. P.S. Lorene phoned this afternoon; she said Blanche H. phoned her and said Oscar isn't well; he is coughing a lot and bringing up heavy mucus. He was going to see a doctor today. Oh dear, I hope he'll be okay for his Golden Anniversary party coming up.

card. I surely hope Oscar is feeling better; he was going to see a doctor yesterday for a bad cough. My precious Lou helped with the dinner dishes. I had some lamb chops, potatoes, and peas ready for him this evening. I'm not eating meat for a while, until I feel well. I am pleased with the slender lines, but gee! What a price to pay for "that girlish figure!" My clothes hang loose on me now for sure. That half size isn't right for me now. P.S. Florence Marsh phoned tonight. She read Donna's letter to me. All is well up north, but Florence was sad to learn that her brother Sam is in bed with cancer of the liver. The doctors can't help him. I'm very sorry to learn this sad news.

August 18, Thursday

I had a good night's rest again and that is indeed a blessing, I know. Miss Maytag and I put out a two weeks washing this morning; she's ready for another big one. Me? I'm glad to accept a welcome offer from my bed, for sweet repose. This day's mail brought a postcard from Lydia and a letter from Donna with Joan's letter enclosed. I had a happy time reading same. Lydia, poor darling, hasn't been well; she is taking shots for a nervous rash that is driving her crazy, she says. It's been a real hot summer in Salt Lake City and lots of trouble at work to straighten out, plus too much work at home, and it has brought about her condition. Donna's letter is full of action, how she does it all, I don't know. She is baking bread to put in the freezer, canning

peaches, making wild blackberry jam, is going to make apple pies for her freezer and applesauce and all of her church activities, too. They are working on their building fund; she went to Sacramento to look at two new church buildings with some ward sisters. The church architect, Br. Earl J. Taylor, took them through the buildings and to his lovely home for a barbecued hamburger lunch in their lovely yard, by the swimming pool. The Taylors have eight children. He bought an airplane the day Donna was there. Donna phoned Janet on her birthday; she was sorry to learn that Janet had a dreadful cold; too bad Janet felt so miserable for her birthday dinner. I hope she felt better by then. Joan's letter had a busy but happy note, she and Miller are working in the house they'll move into soon, painting and papering and etcetera. Miller is doing part time work in a radio station

K.S.S.S. I answered Donna's letter today. Lou pulled a boo boo this afternoon; he walked out of the shop at 3:30 instead of 4:30. He thought the clock said 4:30. The boss, Bill S., sat there and didn't say a word, but he sure got a kick out of it when Lou came back in. Donna said Elder Spencer W. Kimball set Rex apart after their stake conference last Sunday. He is now first counselor to Bishop Brockbank, he was second counselor. P.S. Pearl Redborg phoned to ask how I was feeling. Much better, thank you!

Elvie hopes Oscar will be well for the Golden Wedding Anniversary party.



August 17, Wednesday

I rested better last night than I have for about two weeks. I feel so much better today. I got dressed and gave the bed a grateful and deserving salute. Oh, it was nice to be up and about my business. The washing will have to wait another day, but the refrigerator got that needed defrosting job. I wrote a letter to Donna after an hour's rest. Sue phoned this morning; she'd just heard of my troubles with infection. I was happy to report that I was feeling fine now. Sue is going to stay with Shirley's children, in Ontario, this weekend, while Shirley and Kenny go to Las Vegas with friends. I think she said Las Vegas? Sue spent a night with Ann Webster while Dick is away somewhere, the Reserve, I guess. Ann has been with her parents for a few days, too. I've saved \$15.00, a dollar or two each pay day, since last June, to send to Mary to help with her college fund, for clothes, or where needed mostly. Lou wrote a check for \$35.00 to Mary; he'll bank my \$15.00. I mailed it in the letter to Donna today. I also mailed Blanche and Oscar a Golden Wedding anniversary

August 19, Friday

"Happy Birthday" to little two year old Lorri Annette Gardner. God bless her dear little heart! Joan is taking Lorri to the Children's Hospital in October for a heart checkup. Mrs. Gardner will take care of baby Sherm while Joan is in Utah. Janet sent Joan some of the slides she and Dave took while they were visiting Joan and Miller in Colorado Springs this summer. Miller's brother Ervin just returned from his mission. He will have to go into the service soon. The family hates to see him have to go there when he did so want to go to college at BYU next year. Mary is knitting slippers; Kathy is knitting dishcloths to sell to the ward people, to help with their part of the building fund. Each family was given a silver dollar for a few months to make \$25.00 out of it for the building fund. A

ward sister wants Donna to teach her how to play the church hymns, she plays some, but needs help. She insists on paying Donna, so that will help them earn their \$25.00. Annette and baby boy came home to Andersens' yesterday, from the hospital. I talked to Annie this morning. She said the baby fussed in the night, but she didn't hear him because Annette had her door closed and she took care of the baby herself. She didn't want to disturb Annie's sleep. She is a thoughtful girl and her baby is only 4½ days old. Marie Kendrick phoned me this afternoon. She is having some of her dear old friends from the Garvanza Ward days at her home for a get together, "fun and feast." I'm not sure if she is inviting the husbands, too? I believe it's just the girls for luncheon in the afternoon. Anyway, she wondered if by any chance Donna was down here visiting. No chance! I'm sure Donna would love to be with them.

August 20, Saturday

Lou and I have laughed several times over him washing up and leaving the shop on Thursday at 3:30, thinking it was 4:30 p.m. He walked out, past the boss and said goodbye. Bill wondered why Lou was leaving an hour early, but he didn't say a word to Lou about it. When Lou came back in a few minutes, embarrassed, Bill, the boss, really got a kick out of it. Lou read the shop clock wrong. He wondered why there was not much traffic and things looked different. He looked at the big clock in town and saw it was only 3:35 so he went back to work again for an hour, ha ha! We received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold, she told about Lillian and Jack bringing Bill and Flora Taylor to see her. Ethel had been to a birthday party honoring Br. Davies, Wayne's father. She met a lot of



Lorri Annette Gardner 1960. Photo was taken in Colorado Springs.

old friends and had a lovely time. The Relief Society entertained at Gordon Park in the Peach Gardens. Ethel says it is just beautiful there. Her basement renters have moved, so Ethel is busy painting and cleaning up that apartment. I seems that she is everlastingly cleaning up after her tenants move. Lou worked in the yard until lunchtime. Our yard has never looked better. The Japanese gardener comes every Wednesday and Lou is doing what he can in between. I answered Violet's letter. This afternoon we went to Hertel's Department Store and bought a blue baby blanket, crib size. It was a \$4.00 blanket on sale for \$3.00. We also got a pair of embroidered pillow slips for \$3.00. We took the blanket to Andersens' for baby Glen Robert, he was born last Monday, August 15. He is a darling babe with lots of dark hair and large eyes.

Annette looked sweet, a little pale. Beverly and Bill worked today, which is unusual on Saturday. We had some delicious grape juice at Andersens'. Lou had a tuna sandwich. I held the adorable infant. P.S. The embroidered pillowslips are for Wilma Ramish's wedding gift. Lou and I and our neighbors the Edgecombs watched one of the satellites go across our sky tonight. It took about 20 minutes. I guess I don't know the name of the satellite.

August 21, Sunday

It was a bit overcast this morning. I like the cool change. Cliff and Laura Manlove are busy getting ready for their vacation trip to New Mexico and Colorado. They'll say hello to Lydia and Clarence Stephens in New Mexico and then enjoy a ride on the little narrow gauge steam engine train in Colorado, high up in the mountains. They've been on this trip a few times and Cliff is crazy about it. Laura can "take it or leave it" but they say it is beautiful. The ride takes about 45 minutes. Lou took Laura and me to Sunday School but he came back home. He didn't feel like going. I enjoyed Br. William Ashton's class as always. We took the Manloves home from Sunday School. Lou came for us. We had a nice broiled salmon dinner and then Lou and I rode to Glendale and looked in Leman's Men's Store windows at suits. Lou received a notice of the forthcoming sale in the mail yesterday. We understood the store was open today but not so. We called to see John and Florence Marsh on our way home. They had company; their Hancock neighbor, Mrs. Shawn and her niece, also Lewie's girl Miriam. They'd just finished dinner. We talked to them while they did the dishes. John always washes the dishes. Florie gave us some delicious tapioca pudding to bring home. We surely enjoyed

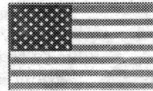
it after church this evening. We took the Manloves to church this evening. We had an excellent meeting. Carol Turnbow sang two lovely solos, "How Lovely are thy Dwellings" and "God Shall Wipe Away Tears." Our youth speakers, Joan Duncombe and Ron Rossiter gave fine talks. A professor of English from BYU, Elder Briant S. Jacobs, was our main speaker. He was very good. He is here for the BYU Leadership convention. P.S. I had a rather severe spell with heart pain last night and again this morning. It didn't last long. I didn't mention it.

August 22, Monday

It was cool and overcast this morning. The sun didn't show until almost noon, which makes for a nice cool day. I like that I mended my apron, took the pocket off to patch it with. I phoned the Dixie Beauty Shop and made an appointment to have a permanent wave on Wednesday at 9:30 a.m. I wrote to Lydia B., Lillian K., and Ethel Newbold. I talked to Annie via phone; all is well there. The new baby boy sleeps and eats well. Little Marilyn is good and Annette feels fine. I phoned Lorene; she'd been to Mary's last week and brought Kenny home with her. He took ill Saturday night; his temperature went to 104 degrees. Lorene phoned Mary on Sunday morning and she came for Kenny and took him to the doctor. He has the flu virus; his temperature is down to 101 this morning. Lorene phoned Mary to find out how Kenny was feeling. It's too bad his visit with Grandma Clayton had to be cut short. Randy wants to come and visit Lorene now. Lynn is up to Grandma Jorgensen's home now. He has been up there and to Lorene's off and on this summer vacation. I watered our little gardens and the back lawns. Lou took care of the front lawn and the parking lawn this evening. We have the sprinklers there, so turning them on is all we have to do to the front lawns.

Briant Stringham Jacobs December 15, 1918 – August 5, 2005

We were surprised by the quiet man last Friday morning when, with no prior history of heart problems, he suddenly died of cardiac arrest. The tuba player, carpenter, tenor, gardener, missionary, deer hunter, violinist, financier, author, naval officer, world traveler, BYU professor, husband, and father had finally finished his work.



Briant was born in Mt. Pleasant, Utah as the youngest child of Henry Chariton Jacobs, Jr. and Alberta Maria Larsen Jacobs. His siblings were Dorothy Jacobs Buchanan (Dell), James Larsen Jacobs (Marg), and Henry Chariton Jacobs, III (Fern; Lavina). Growing-up years included activities such as bobsledding, fishing, riding his horse Tex, attending North Sanpete High, as well as two years at Snow College; his favorite activity, however, was reading, and he could frequently be found sitting with a book in hand, perched high in a front-yard tree.

While studying English at BYU, Briant was a member of the Goldbricker Social Unit (Samuel Hall Society), for which he later served as faculty sponsor for many years, and earned college money by playing tuba in the "Moon Winks" dance band. Shortly after graduation in 1939, he married Barbara Tietjen Jacobs in the Manti temple, whom he had met at a Utah State violin competition when he was sixteen. He taught shorthand and typing for one year at Richfield High School to earn money for graduate school, then at age 25 achieved his English/American Literature doctorate from University of Iowa in 1944. In June of that year he enlisted in the Navy, serving for two years as a Lt. JG communications officer aboard the USS Guam.

At the conclusion of World War II, Briant became a professor at BYU, where he established the American Literature program in the English Department, and where he taught thousands of students for 39 years. During this time he raised five children and a garden, built a house on 1430 North (now BYU's "Jacobs House") and a Sundance cabin with his own two hands, wrote

fifteen years' worth of Relief Society Literature Lessons, lectured for several Education Weeks,

took two sabbaticals which included camping throughout Europe and the Middle East with his family, participated in Study Abroad semesters in London, and

Salzburg, taught for University of Maryland at Vicenza, Italy, taught English in China for two years (one in Xian and one in Shanghai), was

president of AAUP (American Association of University Professors) at BYU, was a founding member of the local SUP (Sons of the Utah Pioneers), and founded the Universal Campus (now Community) Credit Union. He was always active in church, where he served frequently as a Gospel Doctrine teacher, as well as a High Council member, and he and his wife enjoyed participation in social groups such as Silver Slipper, Sunday Night Group, Great Books Discussion Group, and the Friday Night Chowder and Marching Society.

During retirement years Briant co-authored a book with Barbara, *Missions for Marrieds*, and they served three LDS church missions, one to London South, one to the Joseph Smith Memorial Building in Salt Lake City, and one to the Mission Training Center. Briant and Barbara enjoyed several cruises and trips with family, and he continued to make the best homemade ice cream on Earth. He was deeply loved and will be missed beyond measure.

Briant is survived by his wife, Barbara, his five children: Jenieve Wahlquist, Marilyn Heiner (Stan), David Jacobs (Chris), Janene Aggen (Tom), Bob Jacobs (Jerie), 19 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren.

Friends and relatives are invited to attend a viewing Friday evening, August 12, from 6:00 to 9:00 pm at Berg Mortuary on 185 E. Center Street, Provo and the funeral Saturday afternoon at the LDS Chapel on 925 East Temple View Drive in Provo, viewing at 11:00 am with services beginning at 12:30 pm. Interment will be at the East Lawn Memorial Hills.

The young photo on this obituary is close to the age Briant S. Jacobs was when he spoke in Elvie's ward. Kathy was able to speak to Briant's daughter Marylin about her father. She said her dad's cousin was Don Anderson. Don and Louise were in Elvie's ward and are mentioned often in her diaries. For many years Briant also wrote the Relief Society Literature lessons that Elvie always enjoyed.

August 23, Tuesday

It's another nice cool overcast morning. Lou uses the shower in his bath. I like the bathtub. Since his heart attack, he hasn't been able to get down in the tub very well because of his legs and knees not bending with ease. He forgot to turn off the shower key or knob, so when I turned the water on for the tub, it came out the shower nozzle. My head and shoulders got a soaking. My robe was wet and I was shocking mad. But I'm glad I had time to dry out before I had to go to the doctor's office this afternoon. Once a few months ago, he did the same thing, gee! We received a nice letter from Donna. She wrote it in Mary's hospital room while waiting for the doctor to bring Mary back from her tonsillectomy operation. They checked Mary in the hospital last night after the church fireside. She had to have her tonsils out before she went to BYU. They were enlarged and caused her to have too many sore throats. Mary hopes to be able to work Friday, Saturday, and Sunday this weekend. I surely hope she feels fine by then. Her dear friend Jayne Vizio is flying up to visit Mary next Sunday. She will stay until Thursday next week. Mary was happy to receive the \$35.00 check we sent to help her buy clothes for college. Donna started working in Penney's Department Store in Petaluma, last Friday. She worked from 4:30 to 9 p.m. She clerked in Ready to Wear and the children's department. The manager is an LDS man. Donna had talked to him about her working this winter to help keep Mary in college. He needed her now, and asked her to come. He wants her to help in the office for a few weeks as they're behind in their filing. His office girl is away on her vacation. Donna hopes she can please him and so

do I. Mary has earned enough this summer to pay for her tuition and housing for at least half of a school year. Donna will make \$1.25 an hour; it will help when Rex can't work because of rain. Kathy may go to visit Janet and the boys for

a few days before she goes back to school on September 6. On Saturday Donna and Rex made 17 apple pies for the freezer. Rex peeled and Donna made the piecrust and put them together. She also baked 11 loaves of bread for the freezer. Rex wants to buy a beef for the freezer, so they'll be taken care of this winter. They all like it up north. Donna and family sent Lorri a dress and panties for her birthday.



Donna has been busy making 17 apple pies and 11 loaves of bread for the freezer.

August 24, Wednesday

The treatment from Dr. Blake yesterday was worse than last Tuesday, so painful. But he is helping me. The infection has cleared up. I have to go again next Tuesday. It has been a pleasant cool day. I walked up to the Dixie Beauty Shop for my appointment at 9:30 this morning for a permanent wave. It was a very nice lady, about 45 years old. She was a red head, "does she or doesn't she?" Ha ha! She gave me my wave and dressed my hair in a French roll. I was well pleased with the job; it has a nice curl and etcetera. But I was tired. I'm glad I don't have this ordeal often, once a year or longer is all I can take. The lady's name is Marion. I got home just as Frank, the gardener, was about to leave, 12:45 noon. Our yard looks nice and trim again. He surely does a good job. I tried to reach Nora Williamson by phone but no answer today or yesterday. I'm anxious to get our Relief Society visiting done. I wrote to Donna tonight. Lou looked tired tonight. We were both glad to go to bed early, soon after 9:30. That is early for us, we usually stay up to hear the ten o'clock news on TV. P.S. Lou stopped to have his haircut before coming home this evening.

August 25, Thursday

I enjoyed doing the washing this nice cool morning. The pieces to iron were few, so I brought them in and ironed them before lunch. I phoned Nora W., she said she'd come about 2 p.m. to do our Relief Society visiting. My visiting teachers came this morning. They had their babies in the car, so didn't come in, just left the little message and asked about our health. They are two young mothers with first babies (Linda McBride and Judith Haslam). They are about 21 or 22 years old. We got a nice letter from Janet, thanking us for her birthday gift of \$6.00. She had a miserable cold on her birthday and is now taking some good vitamins and vitamin C to build up her resistance. David gave her a floor polisher for her birthday. She has wanted one for a long time. Donna and Rex sent her two pair LDS garments. Mary sent \$2.00 in a pretty card. She got a nice card from Grandma and Grandpa Marsh. Joan sent a card with 10 dimes enclosed. David's parents gave her a lovely birthday dinner three days after her birthday when she felt better. They gave her a record, a slip, and money, to buy a dress

or anything she wants. Nice, eh? Little Mark is very proud of two butterflies he has in a jar. He wanted his mother to tell me about them. Mark can whistle really well and he is just four years old. (We think he is smart!) Ricky hasn't learned how yet, but he makes with the raspberries when he tries. They're going to paint Mark's room and get twin beds for the boys and put them both in Mark's room and keep Ricky's room for a guest or spare room. David is very busy working for the Stoner's Lab Company. Nora and I did our Relief Society visiting this afternoon; only one family out of five was at home. Lou did his ward teaching alone tonight. Br. Arnold Stephens slipped in the bathtub and broke his ribs against the tub a few days ago.

August 26, Friday

It was sunny by nine this morning, but a nice cool day. I decided to go uptown and let the vacuuming go; the house looked neat and clean, "so what!" My nice neighbor Helen took me to the bus line. She was going up to the market. I couldn't find the few little items I needed in our neighborhood stores, so uptown I went. I bought some birthday cards for family birthdays coming up and a nice box of stationery marked \$1.50 on sale for 99¢, a bargain, eh? I got a pretty comb to wear with my French roll hairdo. I'm surely enjoying this lovely permanent wave; the first one I've had in front and back hair in many years. It's a snap to do the French roll now. I got a new refill for my Paper-Mate pen. It's lighter than the other one as you can see. I wasn't uptown long, I can get weary in a very short time. I rested on my bed after a bite of lunch. I got up in time to fix a nice dinner for my Lou. I made a tapioca cream pudding this morning. We enjoyed it for dessert this evening. Lou and I did our marketing this evening at 6:30. We had a thrilling surprise this evening, Donna phoned at 8 p.m. She hadn't heard from me since her last letter and she got worried. She was afraid I was sick in bed. Oh, it was good talking to her and to Mary and Kathy. Mary's throat is better, but she still sounded a little thick. She had her tonsils out Monday. Donna has been working in the office at Penney's Store this week and she likes the work. I hope he'll keep her in the office. Kathy wants us to come up now! Oh, I wish we could make the trip in a few hours, but it's too far for comfort to drive 10 or 12 hours. Lou was outside and I couldn't make him hear, so he didn't talk to Donna. Mary thanked us for the \$35.00 check to help buy college clothes.

August 27, Saturday

This morning's mail brought two letters from Donna, one from Mary and one from Violet. Ray, Jerry, Ricky, and Brad Haddock had been to Cedar City, from Saturday the 20th, to Wednesday the 24th. They camped out; they wanted to rough it. They went with Otto and Ron Jones on Tuesday to Puffers Lake in the Beaver Mountains and camped overnight. Mary told about friend Jaynie Vizio coming up on Sunday on the plane. They were going to San Francisco to pick her up. Mary has saved \$132 this summer, which is enough to pay her first semester tuition at BYU. She's also bought some new clothes to take to college. She says she'll buy clothes with the money we sent to her. Donna's letter told about her work in the office at Penney's store. She likes

the work very well. The head lady is having Donna come in an hour earlier next week to teach her how to handle the cash from the previous day's sales and etcetera. Kathy is going to visit with Janet and boys that week, so it'll work out fine. Donna wrote after Mary a day or so, she says that Jaynie Vizio isn't coming to visit Mary after all. She didn't say why the change in plans. John went to Squaw Valley on Friday morning to stay until Saturday evening; it cost him \$7.00. He earned the money working at the drug store. Their stake made arrangements for the entire road show cast to go with hotel accommodations and meals.

The church is having the regional road show play offs in Squaw Valley on Friday night, (last night). Beverly drove our car to Inglewood this evening. Bill decided not to go, as it was too long to wait around for us. So Lou, Annie, Bev, and I went. Ray Clayton brought Lorene and Miriam, Elizabeth J., (Miriam's mother) and her two aunts, Alice and May. The three of them are visiting here from Salt Lake City. They're all old friends of Blanche's.

The Ivy House, where Blanche and Oscars Golden Wedding reception was held is a lovely old place that is ivy covered. Everything was lovely and beautiful; yellow gold flowers, a large reception room, pretty pictures, and nice furniture. We got there early and watched them take pictures of Blanche and Oscar with their children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, out on the spacious patio. Harriet S. and I, the original bridesmaids of 50 years ago, stood in the reception line with the honored couple and their son and daughters. We had beautiful orchid corsages on. Blanche's was white with gold

net and satin ribbon bows. Harriet's and mine were the lovely orchid color with net and bow the same shade. The daughters had lovely white and gold corsages, looked like hibiscus to me, not sure, but very pretty. Aunt LaPriel B., Aunt Babe S., and Aunt Sue H., all wore one of these lovely corsages. The refreshments looked delicious. I didn't eat any because of my recent illness with kidney infection. They served cute little open-faced sandwiches of all kinds and shapes. (I love 'em too!) They had lime punch, mixed nuts, mints, and a beautiful wedding cake. It all looked so good. My Lou and the others enjoyed the refreshments. I enjoyed seeing them all happily eating and drinking. We were in the reception line from 7 to 10 p.m. We had chairs to sit in when there was a lull. I enjoyed every minute of it. We had fun greeting all the guests and seeing their look of surprise to learn that we, Hattie and I, were Blanche's

bridesmaids 50 years ago! We had our pictures taken with Blanche and Oscar and with Blanche alone, the three of us. I was happy to see our cousin Esther B. and husband E. Graham at the reception. There were lots of relatives and friends. It was wonderful. The men in the reception line wore white carnation boutonnières. Glen Andersen brought an American flag to his folks. The scouts are selling them for \$4.95; it's the new flag with the 50 stars in. His folks bought it from his scout troop. Blanche looked lovely in her rose lace dress. Hattie and I both had rose pink on too; mine was lace. "All in the pink" eh? Hattie's dress looked like sheer cotton of some kind, it was very pretty. She looked lovely. We both wore pink satin 50 years ago at the wedding.

August 28, Sunday

I hope the Manloves are enjoying their vacation. We missed them this morning as we always take her to Sunday School and bring them both home from Sunday School. I wore my beautiful orchid corsage to Sunday School and had the pleasure of telling all who asked me what the occasion was all about.

Bonna Gordon gave me the little reward book from our Relief Society called "Story Teller's Scrapbook." It was given to me because of my being a Relief Society visiting teacher for over 30 years (See May 3rd). We enjoyed our broiled salmon dinner at home today. Lou rested after dinner.

I did some reading and some writing. I was happy when Lou announced we'd go to church tonight. I really love to go to sacrament meetings. He doesn't always feel like going. We had a very nice meeting tonight. Reed Miner sang two lovely tenor solos and gave a fine talk. President J. Talmage Jones gave an excellent talk. Our youth speakers were Janet Smith and Ken Major and they gave very good talks. I wore my pretty orchid corsage again tonight. More ladies wanted to know the special occasion. It was fun seeing the amazed looks and hearing their comments of astonishment!

August 29, Monday

We've enjoyed a nice cool clear morning; the weatherman says no smog today and that I like. My washing was on the lines by 10:30 a.m. We received a picture postcard from Cliff and Laura Manlove. They were in Durango, Colorado, on



Blanche's bridesmaids wore pink satin in 1910. The two photos of Elvie were taken in 1910 when she was 18 years old.

Friday the 26th. The next day, Saturday, they were going to take the famous narrow gauge Rio Grande train ride, "The Silverton," chugging its way up the Animas River Canyon, in Southwestern Colorado. The picture was of the Silverton train in the canyon. It must be a very beautiful sightseeing trip. Thousands go yearly to acclaim this ride the "thrill of a lifetime." The Manloves have taken it several times; in fact, he tries to go



Rio Grande train ride, "The Silverton"

every two years. I wrote to Violet, Janet, and Donna. Now I wait for their answers. That is the pay off for writing letters. I love to receive them. My poor Lou is suffering with the old pains in the back of his neck. He's had them off and on for years, but they're more severe and stay longer now. I wish he'd go see Dr. Allen; he might be able to help him. I'm sure he doesn't eat the proper food for his good, but he buys pork chops and pork sausage and meat with fat. I must cook it for him, but I never eat any of it. I couldn't digest it. I try to eat to live. I've learned the hard way. Lou was blessed with a wonderful digestion. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon. She gets lonesome to see Elaine and her babies, since they moved into their new home in Covina. (I think its Covina?) Florence had the babies a lot before they moved. Tink drives all the way to Los Angeles to his work at Five Points.

August 30, Tuesday

It is another pretty clear day, not hot and that I like. I did the ironing this morning. Gee, I feel like a kid that's got to have a tooth pulled at the dentist every time I have to go to the urologist, Dr. Blake, for that painful treatment. I feel weak; get diarrhea and all. (Poor Grama.) I didn't ask Helen to take me to the bus line today. I felt able to walk the five blocks; they're avenues really, not long blocks. The doctor didn't keep me waiting at all today. The treatment wasn't as painful as last Tuesday, but bad enough. He wants me to come back in three weeks, for another treatment, September 20. He thinks that may be the last one I'll need. I surely hope so. I came out about the time Lou arrived, so I didn't keep him waiting this time. I'm glad he has felt better today. He helped me get dinner ready, the sweet man. Lou cut up a chicken for me this evening. I cooked part of it for stew; I'll fry the rest tomorrow.

August 31, Wednesday

I had a really wonderful time this morning reading letters. Donna enclosed a nice long letter from Joan in her letter. I also received a nice letter from Joan. Oh how I do love

to hear from them. Letters from my family make life seem right for me. Oh, how I do miss my dear ones. Joan's letters were very interesting. She and Miller have been working day and night scrubbing, papering, painting, and patching up the house they've moved into at 312 North Spruce Street in Colorado Springs, Colorado. The Gardners have helped with baby sitting and papering and etcetera. Mrs. Gardner is going to help Joan make curtains for the house.

Joan says they are very comfortable. She wishes we could all come and see their nice clean house and Colorado Springs, too. She loves it there; only she gets so homesick to see her family. Joan is going to Provo and Salt Lake City in October to take Lorri to the Children's Hospital for her check up. Mrs. Gardner will take care of baby Sherm. Lorri is so small; she wears a size two. Joan says Sherm is a husky baby, he'll soon outgrow sister Lorri; she is two years old now. Sherm still looks like Grampa Lou and Uncle John Louis. The dress Donna sent is darling, but too large, so Joan is going to change it for a smaller one. I guess the panties are okay. Joan bought training pants for Lorri with the \$3.00 I sent. Lorri is talking a lot now, playing with Miller's little brother Kim has helped her a lot. Joan is going to go to Mutual this winter to work for her Golden Gleaner award. The two younger Gardner boys will babysit for Joan and Miller while they are in Mutual, nice eh? Donna has been going to work this week at 8 a.m. The head office lady is teaching Donna how to take care of cash from sales, balance sheets, deposits, and etcetera. Kathy is visiting with Janet and family this week. Mary has a full week at the coffee shop. John had a wonderful time at Squaw Valley. He purchased a black derby up there and Donna says he looks kind of cute in it. He was impressed with the huge size of the ice skating arena, where the church held their road shows. They had a dance after. John said he danced a lot; he likes the polkas best, they had a wonderful testimony meeting on Saturday. I'm very glad he got to go. Rex and Donna took Kathy to Janet's last Sunday after church. They'll go for her next Saturday. Joan says their house is cozy now. They'll start on the yard soon. We went to Wilma and Peter's wedding reception tonight. They were married today in the Los Angeles Temple. Everything was lovely with nice music, flowers, refreshments, and etcetera. Wilma looked beautiful in a very lovely wedding gown. She wore a handmade lace, wedding veil. It is a family heirloom. Peter's mother wore it and also his grandmother wore it. Br. and Sr. Ramish looked real nice, he in a white formal jacket, she in a lovely blue gown. Peter's mother wore a

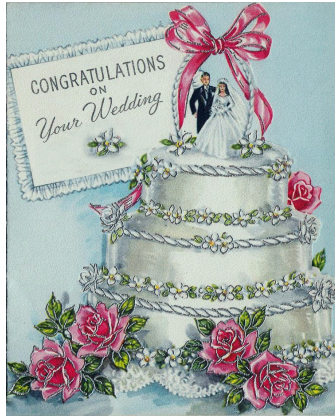
beige lace dress. The bridesmaids were in lovely pink they were Eleanor Jorgensen and little daughter Elena (the flower girl), the Steimle girl, I believe her name is Carol, Pauline Chubbuck, and another girl, from the Pasadena ward. She called me by my name, I'm ashamed I've forgotten her name, but it was all very lovely. I drank a glass of the delicious punch and ate two tiny open-faced sandwiches, but I just admired the other good looking wedding cake and etcetera.

September 1, Thursday

The sky was clear and bright with stars when we went to bed last night. We were awakened with a start this early morning about six o'clock by a real heavy down pour of rain. It didn't last long, but it sure came down for a few minutes. It was enough to wash the trees and plants off good and make everything look clean and fresh. The air smelled good. We could use more of the same, but are very thankful for what we did get. We've had a few lovely smog free days to be thankful for, too. I'm not using the cooler now; the days are not too hot, just pleasant. I answered Donna's and Joan's letters today. Dr. Richard Pettit's bill came today; I was amazed that it was only \$17.50. That was for two visits and two penicillin shots, plus a complete examination. Lou wrote the check for Dr. Pettit this evening. He was pleased it wasn't more, as expected. Dr. Blake's bill will be coming soon, that'll be the one! I received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold. I was sorry to learn that Harold's wife, Margie, was operated on Monday, August 22, for a growth in her breast; Ethel called it a benign cancer. Ethel's granddaughter Joyce gave Vay back his engagement ring. She has gone back to her old boyfriend Bill. August 24 was Lagoon's 64th birthday celebration. All of the amusements were only 5 and 10¢ that day. Ethel, Laura, and her husband, Walt, had fun. They went on the Whip, the little train, and the boat. They played skeet-ball and other chance games. Laura got some whistles that blow out with a feather on the end. They had fun, back to childhood days again eh? I'm sure they did have fun. It's fun to "go back" at times.

September 2, Friday

It is another lovely smog free day, oh, how we do enjoy them here in our beautiful Pasadena. Lou's knee felt okay this morning, it gave him some trouble yesterday and last night; it gets stiff and sore. Vice President Richard Nixon is in the hospital in Washington, the Walter Reed Hospital, with an infected knee. President Eisenhower visited him on Wednesday. The news said Nixon bumped his knee in an automobile causing the infection. [*He had a staph infection.*] He'll be in the hospital two weeks. I guess my darling's knee is rheumatic. I phoned Lorene this morning, Randy answered. Lynn and Kenny are up to Grandma Jorgensen's; they spent some time at Lorene's, too. Mary is enjoying a nice rest. She made herself a dress. Yesterday Lorene had Carol and Janet Clayton and Kenny and Randy Jorgensen. She took her grandchildren to the Occidental College grounds to play. Mary and Vernon are coming for



Elvie admired the wedding cake but did not partake.

the children on Saturday. They leave for their vacation on Sunday. They're going to Lake Tahoe and Virginia City. Lorene heard an auto accident last night on York Boulevard. She heard a woman scream, the collision made a loud noise. It was about 10 p.m. She could see the crowds of people from her porch, but not the cars. A letter came from Mary this morning. I was glad to learn that the letter I mailed on the 24th got there at long last, plus my letter written the 29th of August. Mary wrote on August 31. Her throat is well now. Donna was having her hair cut and set that day after work, by a lady from the ward who has a beauty shop in Petaluma. Donna had her eyes tested;

she is getting glasses for close work. She is working in the office at Penney's Department Store in Petaluma. Donna's vision is 20-20, real good long distance, but she needed glasses for reading and close work. Kathy was having fun at Janet's; she had her long hair cut short with permission from parents. Janet took Kathy and the boys to the beach. Rex and family will go for Kathy this weekend. She starts school on September 6. Vacation time is all over for this year. Donna gets her glasses this weekend. Rex is taking Mary to Provo to college on September 16 and 17. She is so excited she can hardly wait. It was a beautiful clear moon last night, calm and lovely. Lou and I sat on our front porch until after nine o'clock.

September 3, Saturday

Lou painted the eaves and gutters of our house this morning. I answered Mary's letter. We received a letter from Violet with a postcard from Lydia enclosed. Lydia's card told of the serious illness of De Wayne Davies. He is in the hospital in Salt Lake, with spastic meningitis. I'm so sorry to hear this sad news. I know Doris and Wayne are very upset. I hope and pray that the dear Lord will bless and heal that dear little boy. I think he is 11 or 12 years old. Lydia and Owen plan on going to Cedar City over the Labor Day holiday; her card said they'd leave on Saturday about 4 a.m. so they must be with the Fifes now. Violet wrote her letter while sitting under the dryer at the beauty shop on September 1. She was expecting Yvonne, Don, and baby Donna, from Los Angeles, and Lydia and Owen from Salt Lake City. The little Fife home is full of happy laughter and merriment about now, I guess, or they're up in the Cedar Mountains having a picnic if Uncle Otto is on the reception committee, ha ha! I'd love to listen in. We rode to Highland Park this afternoon and had a nice visit with the Andersens. I read Violet's letter to them and Lydia's card. They had a letter from Violet, which I enjoyed. Beverly went for Aunt Lorene so we enjoyed her visit, too. They were going to do some marketing. I bought a package of LDS detergent from Annie. Br. Miller brought it to her house because she was out of it. We went to see John and Florence Marsh; she was at the little store near their home. We picked her and her groceries up there. We all went in our car to Van de Kamp's for a good dinner; Lou's treat this time, it was fun. Lou and I drove past Ernest Oates's new houses on our way to Highland Park. They're coming along fine. P.S.

Irene Cattani and family are here from Arizona visiting her parents, the Oateses.

September 4, Sunday

'Twas a hot summer day. We put our air cooler on for the first time for several days. Lou took me to Sunday School and came for me after fast meeting. He didn't feel like going this morning. We had a very fine Sunday School class. Br. Robert Austin was our teacher. The fast day services were lovely. Perry and Audrey Fuller's baby girl was blessed by her daddy. They've moved out of our ward, but came back to have the baby blessed as their records are still here. They'll be sent to the branch they're in next week. Our testimony meeting ran 15 minutes overtime, because so many people wanted to testify. It was a beautiful spiritual meeting. I wasn't aware we'd gone over time, but my sweetie, waiting outside, was aware of it, but good-natured about the wait.

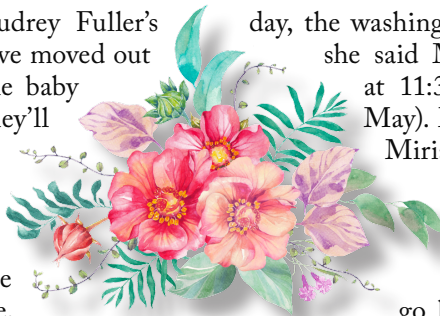
Dolores Jones phoned me this afternoon from Bevan's folks' home. They love their new home, are about six miles from the beach. It's pleasant and cool there. They are both busy in the ward already. Bevan is the scoutmaster, and Dody is teaching in Primary. Yvonne, Don, and baby Donna left for Cedar City early yesterday morning. Owen and Lydia left Salt Lake City at 4 a.m. yesterday for Cedar City. I hope they're all having a happy time together now. Peter Crawley's wife has a new baby; I think he said a girl? He came to our ward this morning to assist Perry Fuller bless his baby girl. This is Peter's first child, he is so happy about it; he bore a lovely testimony.

September 5, Monday

Today is Labor Day. Lou did some trimming of ivy and etcetera in the yard this morning. I wrote letters to Violet, Doris Davies, and Ethel Newbold. I phoned Sue and told her we'd be out to visit her and take her for a ride to see George and Helen Holden, in Montrose. Sue and her family had their breakfast in a park, in the valley this morning to celebrate the holiday. Bette, Ray, and family have been vacationing the past two weeks, camping out some of the time. Ruth Haddock has had baby Susan since last Friday. They are going for the baby today. Ray has a nice new Ford station wagon; they can make a nice big bed up in the back of it. Helen, George, and their 18-year-old daughter, Judy, seemed very happy to see us today. We had a very lovely visit with these dear friends. We got caught up on the family news of all, and had fun talking over the old Garvanza Ward days. It was pleasant indeed. Judy fixed cold root beer drinks, (or cola). I didn't drink any cause I'm being careful. We took Sue to dinner at Van de Kamp's in the valley out that way. I had chicken pie, Lou had a fish



Many family dinners were enjoyed at Van de Kamp's. The Renshaws took Marshes to dinner on September 3 and Sue on September 5.



dinner, and Sue had ground beefsteak. We left her off at her home at 7 p.m. We got back home in the daylight, before the heavy traffic of holiday drivers from the beaches were on their way home, however, we had a lot more traffic coming home than we did going to Sue's. A lot of people had the same idea, to get back home early.

September 6, Tuesday

Today was a beautiful clear day, the washing dried in a short time. I phoned Lorene; she said Miriam's aunts left for Utah by airplane at 11:30 this morning (Aunt Alice and Aunt May). Miriam's mother is staying a while longer. Miriam's sister, Marcia, and husband are coming to California about the 18th. They are bringing his daughter down to see her off on her trip to Honolulu, where she'll attend college next winter. Elizabeth will go back to Utah with Marcia and husband.

Beverly took her parents, little Marilyn, and Aunt Lorene for a ride last evening out to Santa Monica to see the ocean. They left here at 6 p.m. and got back at 8 p.m. Dale and Annette were a little concerned before they got back because of the holiday traffic coming home from the beach, but "all's well that ends well," eh? I fried a chicken for dinner and made a creamed stew with parts of it. Lou stopped at the paint store on his way home to pick up the stucco paint he had ordered. We had a pleasant evening at home as usual, but longing to see our children.

September 7, Wednesday

I've felt concerned about Lou today; he had some chest pains about two this morning. He took several of his little nitroglycerin tablets. I noticed he took the box to work with him too; he never takes them unless he isn't feeling okay. Oh dear, if it isn't me, it's him! But that's better than both of us feeling bad at the same time, eh? There is always something to be thankful for. Lou bought some apples for his lunches. It said they were Jonathan apples, but they're not good eating apples, too tart and hard. I baked them this morning so he can eat them for dinner this evening. I got the ironing done early, before Mr. Sun made it hot for me. It's Frank's day to come and the rubbish man didn't come to empty our cans from last week's cuttings? What goes? He always gets here early on Wednesday before Frank comes. Frank is the Japanese gardener who takes care of our yard. I had to find some cardboard cartons for the lawn cuttings and leaves. Today's mail brought a welcome letter from Donna. She started it on Saturday, September 3, on her lunch hour at Penney's. She was wearing her new eyeglasses and says they're marvelous for reading and close work, but she takes them off for distance. Her vision is 20-20 for distance. She bought a gold chain to let the glasses hang around her neck

when she isn't doing close work. She didn't get far with her letter on Saturday; the store was so busy they asked her to help wait on people. She wrote again on Tuesday the 6th, on her lunch hour again. She had been to the bank to deposit the \$6,000 in cash and a great deal more in checks for the store. She also deposited Mary's paycheck for her. Mary has \$198 in the bank. She'll have another \$60 this weekend. She has bought several nice wool skirts and sweaters, four cotton outfits, two nice dresses and some underwear. She has earned enough for her first half semester. Housing is \$120 and tuition is \$130, plus money for books and other expenses. They have already paid \$60 on her housing. She'll take sheets and slips and a blanket. Mary has an electric blanket. Mary is going to Janet's next Monday and coming back home on Thursday. She and Rex leave for Provo on Friday. Rex is taking Monday off so he won't be so rushed on this trip. Mary will arrive a few days before the other girls she'll live with, but the college wrote that she can pay \$1.00 a night and stay in the apartment to get her luggage and clothes put away. She'll be all set when the other girls arrive. Exciting days, eh Mary? The Marshes had a surprise Sunday when Mary's Mt. Baldy boy friend, Stanley Beal, called at the church to see them. They took him home to eat diner. John and Stanley went to Santa Rosa to pick Mary up from her work. He is visiting relatives near San Francisco. We had the Kester Termite Control man come out today. He found the dry wood termites in the attic and the garage and the earth termites, under the house. It was a shock to learn it'll cost \$145 to get rid of the termites. Wow! [\$1,199.12 in 2017 dollars.]



Stanley Beal
"The Marshes had a surprise Sunday when Mary's Mt. Baldy boy friend, Stanley Beal, called at the church to see them."

September 8, Thursday

Donna's letter yesterday, said Mary and two other ward girls sang a trio in church last Sunday. She said it sounded real sweet. On Labor Day Mary worked all day. She came home tired and felt like she hated all people. Oh oh! A lot of Jewish people were at the coffee shop over the holiday and she said they were "bossy and hard to please." Rex and Donna worked all day, washed, ironed, and cleaned house, a labor day for sure! That's what happens when the mother goes out to work, eh? The work at home piles up. I'm surely glad Rex is handy, to help Donna with the work on their holiday. It was a bit overcast this morning, which makes for a nice cool morning. Mr. Sun was hard at it by 10:30 a.m. Lou phoned from work this morning to tell he'd asked a young man who works in the same building to help him paint next Saturday. The boy's wife just had a baby girl and he's so happy with this first baby. He is the handy man for some man in that building. I'm glad Lou will have some one to help him. I answered Donna's letter this morning. Lou dug up the little strip along the ivy-covered fence, by my clotheslines in back. We transplanted the iris that was growing under the hedge, on the north side of the house in the front yard. It came through the hedge from Mrs. Stacy's iris bed. Maybe it'll have a chance to grow

and bloom back there, away from the hedge. Lou put a platform on his tall ladder, like Mr. Edgecomb has on his tall ladder. He thinks he can use the two of them, with a plank, to paint the high gables on our house tomorrow. Ruby Hodges is up north in Walnut Creek, visiting her sister-in-law and husband, (Gordon's sister). She wrote out a check for Mr. Edgecomb and he didn't notice she'd written Edgewood, until after he'd signed it, so he must wait until she comes home to make a new check.

September 9, Friday

Mr. Edgecomb put a mailbox in Ruby's house. I believe the check was for \$6.00, but he can't cash it because Ruby wrote Edgewood instead of Edgecomb. He didn't notice it until after he'd signed it, so he'll have to wait until Ruby comes back home from Walnut Creek. I shampooed my hair this morning and that took care of my morning. We had a happy surprise this noontime; a letter from Donna that she wrote on Tuesday and Wednesday, while on her lunch hour. This letter answered my questions about things I asked her about. Kathy enjoyed her visit with Janet last week and her first day of school on the 6th. John likes the new high school; he enjoyed a nice hot lunch for 35¢ served at school. She thinks she'll let him buy his lunch this year as he leaves so early for seminary. She has lunches to put up for Rex, Kathy, and herself anyway. They had a Mutual carnival or fair last Tuesday for the opening social. John helped put up the booths and decorations. Kathy enjoyed the hot dogs and the snow cones. Joan is taking a correspondence course from the Y. It is some kind of an elementary course to do with children. She had Kathy and Phillip Terribilini, each paint two water colored paintings for her to send in. Joan sent some nice paints to Kathy to do the pictures. Donna's first paychecks went to pay for her eyeglasses. She says she'll start on her hospital bill now. In a week she'll have worked there one month and then she can get a 17½ percent discount, which will be a big help in getting school clothes for John and Kathy. Annie phoned this afternoon and said Blanche H. has decided she doesn't feel well enough to go to Salt Lake City to conference in October like she'd planned to do. She was going with Annie on the train or bus. I'd love to go because Joan and Lorri and Mary will be there, but I'm afraid to leave Lou for a week, he isn't very well. I answered Donna's letter this afternoon with a postcard.

September 10, Saturday

Cliff Manlove phoned last evening to report they are home from their vacation. I talked to him and Laura; they had a lovely trip. I'm glad they are home safely. Ronny, the young man who helped Lou paint, was here this morning shortly after seven o'clock. They got a good start and accomplished a lot. Ron painted the north and south high gables. Mr. Edgecomb, our nice neighbor, was helpful with his tall ladders. Lou painted on the stucco

part of the house and when Ron finished the gables he worked on the stucco, too. I mixed up three batches of the stucco for them to use. Lou mixed one small batch to finish up today's job. The house is finished, all but the rear side. Ron is coming next Saturday to do that and the garage. The rear side and front of the garage are done. I think they did very well, but Lou got too tired and had to take some of his nitro tablets for chest pains. That man! I told him to stop long before he did. We received a very nice letter from Doris Davies. She thanked me for my letter and our prayers for her little son De, she

says he is having therapy every other day and his legs are responding quite well. She says they are a grateful and humble family because the Lord has made De's recovery so wonderful. The boy has a lot of faith, too. I was very happy to learn that De is doing so well. Yes, the dear Lord does hear and answer prayers. De had spasms with the meningitis; he had seven of them. They doubled his head and back clear back and there was very little hope for him. Joan's sweet letter was another happy highlight in our day. Lorri's appointment at Children's Hospital is October 4, so they'll be in Salt Lake City at conference time. She says she wishes we could be there to conference and so do I, but I feel like I can't leave Lou here alone for a week. He is too tired to fix meals when he gets home from work. Baby Sherm is such a good baby; he smiles and is very content. P.S. Lou paid Ron \$20.00 for his work. He did a good job and is a fine worker. He left here about 3:50 p.m.

September 11, Sunday

Joan says her baby boy is growing big and husky. He is already bigger around the middle than his sister, Lorri, but she is tiny. Today they are going to organize the district that Gardners' live in, into a stake. Joan says everyone is really looking forward to it. She says it will be her first time to see a stake organized. Leslie Ann Gardner will leave for the Y in Provo, in about a week. Mary leaves for Provo the evening of the 16th. Happy days, eh? We took Cliff and Laura Manlove to conference this morning at nine o'clock. It was 87 degrees at nine, a real hot day. Thank goodness for the air-cooled church. I enjoyed the speakers. We didn't have a visitor from Salt Lake City. It was a missionary conference; five of our young men, who just returned from foreign missions, made their reports today. Three of them spoke this morning and two in the afternoon session. I couldn't go this afternoon, so we missed Jerry Warnick's talk. He is one of our ward boys, but Richard Hunter gave an excellent report. He's from our



Lou and a helper paint the house in September.

ward, too. I guess the Hunters will move to Salt Lake City now that President Howard W. Hunter is an apostle. Sr. Clara Hunter came to

conference this morning, but I didn't see Elder Hunter. I believe he was presiding over another conference somewhere. Lou and I ate a nice dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria at noon, and then we drove to Highland Park and visited with the Andersens and Aunt Lorene. They were eating on TV trays in the living room because it was cooler in there with the cooler going. The kitchen was hot! I went to church with Bill, Annie,

and Lorene, at 4:30. Roy Valentine was the speaker. He gave a fine talk. His wife and darling baby girl were there. Erma Carlson sang with two other ladies in a nice trio. Lou stayed at Andersens' and slept.



Hurricane Donna, was the only system to reach major intensity (Category 3 or higher Hurricane Wind Scale) during the 1960 hurricane season.

September 12, Monday

Hurricane Donna is ripping her way north, she struck today in metropolitan New York. The southern Connecticut coast was ordered evacuated. Beverly drove us to church yesterday in our car. She came for us after church. Dale and Annie brought their two babies to church and came over to Andersens' for a bite of lunch with us. We stopped at the market after church for a few things, bread, milk, cold meat, and etcetera. I put \$1.00 in the pot for a help. I gave Annie \$2.00,

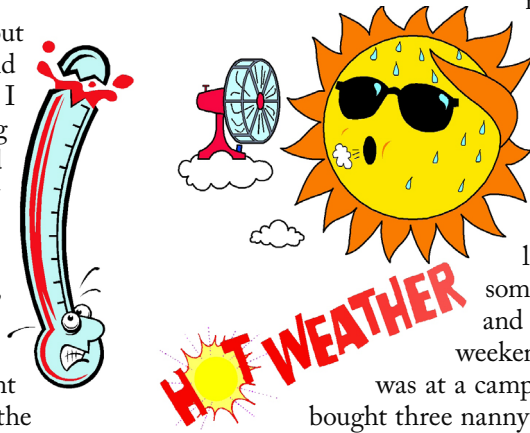
but she made me take \$1.00 back. We had a lot of fun and enjoyed the good eats. Oh, it was hot yesterday and today is another hot one. The sun was so bright I wore dark glasses to hang out the washing this morning. We received an invitation to the Strongstown, PA homecoming reunion on September 17. I guess Frances Helman sent it? It sounds like fun. I wish we could attend. A letter from Mary came this morning; it was delayed, went to North Vinedo first. She is plotting a way to visit with the Blacks at Christmas vacation time, to come to Upland with friends from East Pasadena, from Provo, and then go up to Penngrove with us to spend Christmas with her family. I hope it can be arranged for her happiness. She'll be out of school on December 21. She hopes to spend a day or two in Upland before going to Penngrove. Maybe we can leave here early December 24 and arrive up north on Christmas Eve, we'll see? I answered Mary's and Joan's letters. Lou and I went to Crawford's Market when he came from work this afternoon. Oh, it has been hot this day. Beverly took Annie to her foot doctor to get her shoes. I hope the shoes will be more comfortable now. Lorene phoned about 4:30 p.m. She said it was 104 degrees in her kitchen and she didn't have the stove on, nothing cooking but Lorene.

September 13, Tuesday

Hurricane Donna is blowing herself out at last. She surely left a lot of wreck and ruin along her path in the past week. I resent naming such a treacherous big blow "Donna." Ha ha! I had planned on going to Relief Society work day this morning, but the Kester Termite Control man phoned at 8:30 a.m. to say they'd be here most of the day, exterminating our termites, so I had to tell Donna Gordon not to come for me. Two men came at 9 a.m. One went to work in the attic, the other under the house. Later they both worked under the house and in the garage, where most of our trouble was located. Darn the pesky insects, it's going to cost us \$145 to stop them from ruining our home. I wrote a little note to De Wayne Davies, in a get-well card and told him how happy we are to learn from his mother that he is recovering from his illness. I sent him \$1.00 to buy something he'd like, to entertain him while recuperating. Nora Williamson phoned; she is going to do our Relief Society visiting alone today because I can't go while the men are working here and this is the only afternoon she can get away to do it this week. I received a nice letter from Violet; she enclosed the letter Doris Davies sent her, telling about De's illness and recovery. Colleen Davies had called on Violet; she was driving her elderly uncle and aunt and grandpa to Zions, Bryce, and the Grand Canyon. She said her brother De is doing fine, he is over the crisis. Colleen says Bonnie's little girl, Leslie, fell and broke her collarbone. I'm sorry to learn this distressing news, poor little dear. Lydia and Owen arrived at Violet's on September 3 at 11 a.m. Yvonne, Don, and baby Donna, arrived the same day at noon. Violet took care of little Donna while the others went with Otto to Glen Canyon Dam and the north rim of the Grand Canyon. They stayed overnight at a motel in the Grand Canyon and came back home at 5 p.m. on Sunday. Violet had a nice dinner ready for them. She also cooked a nice dinner for them on Saturday before they left. Bless that Violet, she stays home and cooks while others have the fun and she never complains. Violet said the folks said they had a glorious time. Baileys left for Salt Lake City after breakfast on Monday morning. They went home by Pioche, Nevada. It was two hours longer, but they wanted to see Pioche. Don and Ronnie left at 11:30 a.m. the same day, for California. A bridge had been washed out so they were rerouted which took them 2½ hours longer. Yvonne and baby are leaving for home tomorrow. Violet is coming with them for a three week visit, so we'll be seeing her soon, nice, eh? P.S. The boss, Br. Ed Kester, came by about 3 p.m. to see how the men were doing. He came in and talked to me for a while. He told me about their wonderful vacation in Hawaii this summer. He gave me a thermometer for the house. It is 82 degrees now at 3:30 p.m. Lou goes ward teaching to Kesters' home.

September 14, Wednesday

I composed a little letter today in rhyme to Leslie Reynolds and sent each of the girls a dime and some gum. I hope they'll enjoy my efforts. Frank, the gardener, trimmed our yard up



nice again today. It has been another hot day. I had the cooler on all day. We received a beautiful wedding anniversary card from Donna and Rex with a nice letter from Donna enclosed in it. She answers my letters quicker now that she is working. She writes on her lunch hour and I like that. At home there was always something to do to take her time. Rex and John had a wonderful trip over the weekend on the fathers' and sons' outing. It was at a camp on the side of the Russian River. Rex

bought three nanny goats on their way home; two of them are six months old and the other is about ready to have a kid in a week or two. He is dreaming of a goat farm someday. (Baaa Baaa, goat language.) Mary was the hostess her last day at work. She dressed up for the occasion. Last Sunday in church, the bishop called on Mary and Margaret Elphick to give short talks because they are going away to the Y to school. Donna said they both gave good talks. David, Janet, and the boys, came Sunday evening to take Mary to San Jose with them. They ate roast beef sandwiches, ice cream, and cake, with the family before starting back home. Mary will come back Thursday on the bus. She and Margaret are going to San Francisco to shop and to see Ben Hur. They're going in Margaret's car. She is the girl that is going to Provo on Friday with Rex and Mary. Ruth Pierce sent Donna a round robin letter with wedding pictures of Sandy's wedding. Donna is to mail it on to someone on the list. Ruth sent the stamps, also. Mrs. Marge Crouse sent the Mt. Baldy newspaper to Donna. They had a little write-up about the Marshes, things Donna had written to Mrs. Crouse. It told about the Eatons moving to Fontana and renting their Mt. Baldy home. The cashier took Friday and Saturday off at Penney's and left Donna alone with the office work. She said she had a sleepless night, but she managed to balance the cash both days and keep things in order, so she was happy, (and me too)!

September 15, Thursday

Hallelujah! Our heat wave has broken. It was overcast this morning and nice and cool. I put my house in order and wrote a letter to Donna thanking her for the beautiful wedding anniversary card and the nice letter. It's our 46th wedding anniversary tomorrow. Lou paid me a nice compliment this morning, he said, "You weigh the same now as you did when we got married!" Oh no! I'm sure I weigh at least 130 pounds or more. I haven't a scale, but I only weighed 124 pounds or maybe less when we were married. I'd like to keep 130 pounds now at my age, 67. Florence Marsh told me yesterday on the phone that Ernie Oates Jr. came home from Provo Sunday night and surprised the family. He has been going to summer school at the Y. He took Grandma and Grandpa Marsh to Van de Kamp's to dinner on Monday night. Lou phoned this morning and said, "It's cool this morning, why don't you go uptown and buy something nice for your wedding anniversary gift and I will pay for it tomorrow on payday." (Bless that man.) I want him to have a new suit for our anniversary gift; he needs one. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Blanche Hoglund;

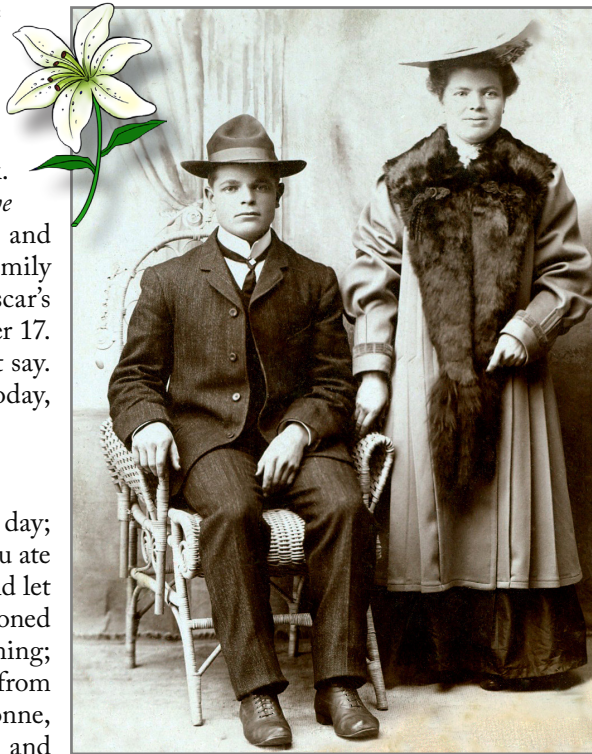


she enclosed a lovely picture and article clipped from the Inglewood Daily Newspaper, her daughter Darlene had it put in the paper. I'm so happy to have it for my scrapbook.

[We are so unhappy not to have it to display on this page!] Babe and Frank have invited Oscar and family to their home in honor of Oscar's birthday on Saturday, September 17. I guess it's to dinner? She didn't say. We didn't need the cooler on today, a pleasant relief.

September 16, Friday

It's our wedding anniversary day; we've been married 46 years. Lou ate breakfast at Bob's Restaurant and let me rest this morning. Violet phoned from Yvonne's house this morning; they arrived by train last night from Cedar. Otto took Violet, Yvonne, and baby Donna, to the train and then he went up to Salt Lake City on police business. I received an amusing letter from my grandson, John Louis Marsh. He'd drawn pictures on the envelope; a spider web in the lower left corner, a spider in the web and some bees or insects on the front and back and an arrow showing where to open. His return address was, Hep Cat, Box 323, and etcetera. Oh the fun of being 15 years old, eh? He was in one of his classes at school when he wrote it. He wants his folks to give him a one-way trip bus ticket for his Christmas present to our southland, when his school gets out for Christmas vacation. He says he can visit with us and his Mt. Baldy friends, and then ride back to Penngrove with us when we go up there to spend Christmas and New Year's. It's all "in the bag," as far as he is concerned. It's okay by me if his parents agree. I'm always happy to have him visit here. I answered John's letter. I received an invitation to the Pasadena Stake visiting teachers convention and luncheon on Friday, September 23. The luncheon is at 11:45 and the convention at 1 p.m. Papa and I dressed up pretty and went to Beadle's Cafeteria in Pasadena. The food is very good there. We enjoyed our dinner. I had steak; Lou had oxtail. I should have eaten fish or chicken as usual, but I paid with a high blood pressure spell later, darn me! We went to Penney's Store and Lou bought a very pretty seersucker robe for me for \$5.00. It is dark blue with pink flowers on. My old pink one is faded and way too large for me now. The size 14 I got tonight is ample. He bought a new blue gray suit in Penney's. It is all wool and very good-looking. It cost \$46.26 for the suit and a belt; the belt was \$1.00. He had to have the sleeves shortened and taken in a little under the arms. He'll get it next Wednesday. We thought of going to the Pasadena Playhouse to see the opening play, "Golden Fleeing," but I was light headed because of foolish eating, crazy me, so we came home. Rex, Mary, and Margaret Elphick left Penngrove this evening on their way to Provo, Utah.



Above Sam Green 14 years old and Florence Marsh 20 years old. In 1960 Sam died from cancer.

September 17, Saturday

We were disappointed this morning that Ron didn't show up to paint. Lou had everything all ready for him. Lou took his car to a garage near by for a new light and some small adjustment and he ate breakfast while he was out, so I had it easy again this morning. Lou got up on the ladder and painted the eaves on the back of our house. He did the windowsills, also. Florence Marsh phoned this morning. She received word last night that her brother Sam Green had passed away, from cancer. She is flying to Salt Lake City on the five o'clock plane this evening. Her brother Bill will pick her up at the airport. She'll stay at his home until Tuesday and then they'll go to Pocatello, Idaho, for Sam's funeral on Wednesday. This will change Marshes' plans to go to the October conference in Salt Lake. I'm sorry about that as they were looking forward to that

pleasure. I surely would love to go this October to see Joan, Lorri, and Mary, but I can't leave my dear Lou to "shift for himself" the way he feels now. He shouldn't be doing this painting. I wonder what happened to that young man, Ronnie? He said he'd come today. Well, Lou kept going until he'd finished the woodwork. He painted the screens, too. The stucco will have to wait until next Saturday. My little man has had it for today. He took a nap in the cabaña swing. Florence Oates took her mom to the airport today. John went along for the ride and to see his wife off on her flight. Florence phoned again just before she left; she wanted Mary's address in Provo. She read me a nice letter from John Louis. She was pleased he'd write to them. Ron phoned about 2 p.m. He wanted to come to paint tomorrow. He said he had some business to take care of this morning. We don't want painting on Sunday, besides the hard part is done now, too late Ronny boy. Mr. Renshaw says he'll finish it up himself; the lad should have phoned this morning. I had a nice telephone visit with Violet this evening. She is at Yvonne's house. Dolores is coming for her tomorrow. Don is ill with the flu. I'm sorry for him. P.S. Rex and Mary arrived in Provo this morning, I hope! Lou and I did our grocery shopping this night at Crawford's Market.

September 18, Sunday

It was overcast and cool this morning, but Mr. Sun was on the job by nine o'clock. He is welcome on a chilly morning like this one. Lou got up early and cooked his breakfast. Isn't he a dear? He closed my door so I wouldn't be disturbed. (I like that, bless him.) He went to priesthood meeting. I walked up to Colorado Boulevard so he didn't have to come all the way home for me for Sunday School. We picked Laura Manlove up at her home. Br. M. went earlier to priesthood meeting. It was pleasant all day, 78 degrees was as high as it got, perfect,

I think. We took the Manloves home after Sunday School. We have a splendid teacher, Br. William Ashton. Our Sunday School is one of the best, that's for sure. Ray Marsh, our Sunday School music director, is wonderful, too. I love to go to Sunday School. Lou told the Manloves he'd take them to church this evening. I'm happy when he will go in the evenings, too. He doesn't always feel like going three times a day, (priesthood, Sunday School, and sacrament meeting). We enjoyed fried chicken. I cooked it yesterday. It didn't take long to get dinner ready, as I'd prepared most of it yesterday. We both enjoyed a nice rest this afternoon. Three of our fine young men are back home after being away a long time. Lynn Rowbotham was away three years in the US service, in Germany for the most part. Gerald Warnick was away for three years in the mission field, in New Zealand. He toured Europe the last six months. Richard Hunter is home from his mission to South Australia. He was gone 2½ years. It's nice to have these fine young men back again. We had a very nice sacrament service this evening. The youth speakers were Ken Robinson and Ginger Melrose; they gave good talks. Gerald Warnick and Richard Hunter both gave very interesting reports on their missions. Douglas Jones played a piano solo; it was lovely. Jack and Jenny Jones were there, too. Jenny said Violet called in with Dolores and Bevan on their way home this afternoon. Dolores and family took Violet from Yvonne's out to their new home. It's the first time Violet has seen their lovely new home. I haven't seen it yet.

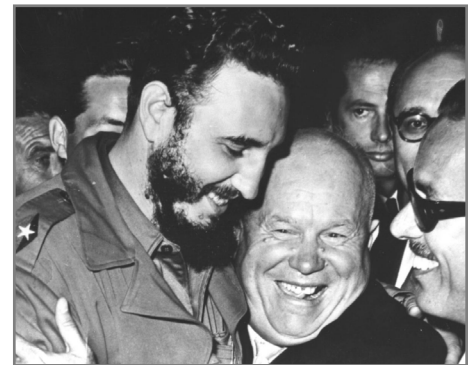


2017 Text from Mo Gardner in answer to the question about why the sudden move to Provo in 1960:

I had a BS when we went to Colorado but I didn't like living that close to my mother and working for my dad. Grace [mom] was WAY too into OUR LIVES. ☺ So I transferred to the Salt Lake office. After several months I realized I didn't care for it and decided to go back to school to get my Masters and teach at a small college for a few years then get a PhD and teach at BYU.

More unnecessary info: we wanted to go teach at Humboldt State way up in Arcata, Calif near Eureka. We thought the Northern Cal coast would be paradise. My class work was finished and I was researching and writing my thesis when KSL called and offered me a job. We took the job to get good insurance benefits, get Lorri operated on, and go back to finish my Masters. Never happened, thank goodness. Academia was not for me. Four years later we were in NYC.

she didn't go to church last night, so I gave her the news. Nora wasn't home, so I can't record the sister's name, sorry. I received a surprise shock this evening when Florence Oates phoned and said her mother had phoned from Salt Lake City last night. She said she phoned Wayne Strong as soon as she got to her brother's home in Salt Lake on Saturday night. Rex was just driving in Wayne's yard. She said Rex came to see her Sunday and he said he'd come on Monday and take her to Provo to see Joan, Miller, and Mary. He told her that Joan and Miller came back to Provo to go to school! I'm having an awful time digesting this news, when only a few days ago Joan's letter said Miller liked his work there and he was doing well. She told how they'd fixed up the little house, painted, papered, and cleaned. She loved it there, only of course she was homesick to see her family. Oh me???? P.S. Nikita Khrushchev and Fidel Castro are in New York for the United Nations Assembly, not so welcome. [See below.]



September 19, Monday

The Manloves went to Warnicks' home last night, after church, to see some pictures Jerry took while on his mission. Lou didn't feel like going, so we came home. I was really surprised last night in church, when our Relief Society presidency was released and a new presidency was put in. The new president is my visiting teacher partner, Nora Williamson. She'll make a fine president, but oh, I hate to lose my wonderful partner. Marva Prior is one counselor and the other sister just moved into our ward from the Pasadena Ward. I didn't get her name clearly, but it sounded like Jan Olpin. The retiring president is Irene Valentine with counselors Jan Perkins and Alyce Brandley. We'll surely miss these three lovely sisters; I hope our excellent secretary, Bonna Gordon, will remain with the new group and all of our wonderful teachers, too. A few big drops of rain fell this morning while I was hanging out the washing. It didn't last long, the clothes got bone dry. I talked to Marie Doezie on the phone this evening. She had Hilda Botting there to dinner. They couldn't tell me the name of the other Relief Society counselor, either. Bonna Gordon didn't even know who the new president was as

September 20, Tuesday

I'm very anxious to learn if Joan and Miller have really moved back to Provo to go to the Y? I phoned Florence Oates this morning to ask her if she talked to her mother or was it just John. She did, and her mom said that Rex had told her that Joan and Miller have moved back to Provo to go to school. I wonder if he didn't say they brought Leslie Ann, Miller's sister, back to Provo to go to school. Florence could have misunderstood Rex? Well, we'll just have to wait and see. My family is always surprising me; in fact, this bit of news almost bowed Grampa Lou over, too, ha ha! I baked some apples this morning. Lou bought them for his lunches, but they, like last weeks apples, are not to his liking, too hard. So they get baked, as the others did. He likes 'em that a way. Yum! They smell good baking with the cinnamon. I made a Jello dessert, and then took my bath. My appointment with Dr. Blake that afternoon has me feeling low. Wauretta Rossiter phoned about three p.m. She was very upset; her boyfriend, Jim, is seriously ill in St. Luke's Hospital. She wanted to get some elders to come and administer to him. She thought Lou might be at home. She gave me her number at the hospital. I tried to get Br. Kunz, Br. Manlove, and Bishop Smith, but no answer. Clair Smith was also trying

to locate two elders to send. I called Wauretta back, and she asked me to please phone the Sportsman's Tavern, in Duarte, and tell them Jim was very ill in the hospital and she couldn't come to work tonight. I was glad that I could do that for her. I do hope Sr. Smith found some elders to administer to Jim. I don't know his last name. I was just about to leave for my appointment at the doctors when Sue phoned. She has made plans to go to Salt Lake City on the train next Saturday.

September 21, Wednesday

I'm very thankful the doctor says I will not have to go back for anymore-painful treatments. He thinks the bladder has been stretched enough, so I will not have any more trouble. I surely hope so. Lou picked me up last evening at the doctor's office. Sue says she talked to Aunt Ida on the phone and made arrangements for her visit with Aunt Ida. Sue received a nice letter of warm welcome from Aunt Ida, too. Sue says she's been nervous and upset ever since she made up her mind to go; she needs this vacation. I hope she'll enjoy every minute of it. I phoned Wauretta Rossiter this morning. She was feeling much better. She talked to the hospital this morning and her friend, Jim Saunders, (he is a Jew) is resting quite well. He was in an automobile accident last Saturday and was hurt internally. He had to have a serious operation. Harry Howard and Ray Marsh administered to him before the operation and he had had a turn for the worse when she phoned me yesterday. Bishop Smith talked to her; she has a lovely testimony this morning over the power of prayer. I'm so glad Jim is better; he isn't to have visitors for a few days. I wrote a letter to Donna. I was disappointed I didn't hear from her today, but we did get a postcard from Mary. She wrote it on Monday. It is true, Joan and Miller are moving back to Provo. He has decided to go to school at the Y another year! Mary said, "They are coming tonight, I can hardly wait to see them." She said Rex was visiting the temple on Monday. Mary saw Grandma Marsh on Sunday and it was so good to see her. Mary thinks Provo is beautiful. It is pretty this time of year. Lou didn't feel very well this afternoon and evening. He had chest pains; he rested for a couple of hours after eating dinner. I am concerned about him. Our ward teachers came this evening, Br. Hyrum Rosen and young Charles Boyack. The boy read the message, "Seeking After Our Dead." Lou got up when the teachers came; he looked rested and had a little color in his face. P.S. Khrushchev, Castro, and Top Reds, are taking over our headlines now. They are here for the 82 nations U.N. General Assembly.

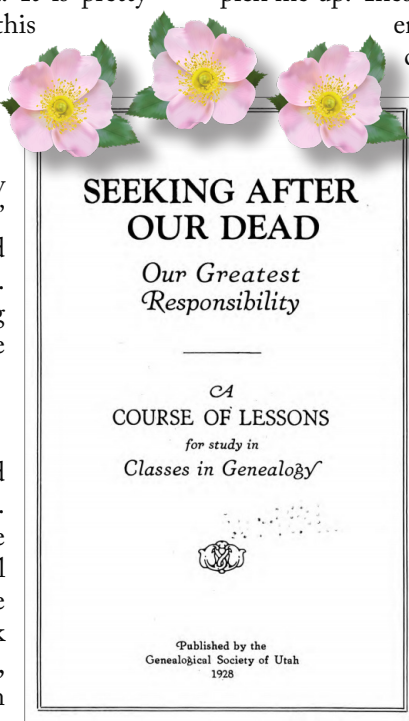
September 22, Thursday

Florence Marsh phoned this morning and told me all about her trip to Utah and Idaho. She said Mary and the girls have a very nice apartment in the Heritage halls. She saw all of Mary's new clothes; she had a lot of nice wool skirts, sweaters, and etcetera. Rex took Florence to Provo on Monday afternoon, after they'd been to the morning session in the Salt Lake Temple. They were there

when Joan, Miller, and children arrived, with packed cars and trailer. Miller's two brothers and his sister Leslie Ann came, also. Joan and Miller have a house rented in Provo, a two-bedroom house. Florence said it is nice. The Gardners were all tired from packing and the long trip. Joan fed the children some warmed milk at Mary's apartment. Mary kept little Lorri while Joan and Miller went to the house to unload their furniture, poor tired kids, they've had a lot of experience in moving this past summer, eh? Miller is going to work at Investors, same as in Colorado Springs, only in Provo. He wants to go to college and get his Master's Degree, too. I surely hope and pray it will all work out okay for him and Joan. Florence told me all about her brother Sam's funeral in Pocatello, Idaho. She met her brothers and families there. Sam had a wonderful funeral. He'd planned his services. Rex left for home Monday night after taking his mother back to her brother Bill's home in Salt Lake City. We received a letter from Donna this morning. She told about Rex and the girls coming by Penney's Store to say goodbye on Friday at 5:20 p.m. They were all excited and happy over their trip to Provo. Joan had phoned from Colorado Springs to tell her daddy they'd be in Provo Monday evening so he'd be sure to wait there to see them. This is Donna's fifth week at Penney's Store. She can get her 17½% discount now. She was buying three little school dresses for Kathy and pants and shirts for John. Donna gets up at 5:30 every morning to get John off to seminary. I answered Donna's letter by postcard. I wrote to her yesterday. Lou felt better after his dinner and a rest. Erma Rosen phoned this morning to tell me she'd call for me tomorrow at 11:30 and take me to the stake Relief Society visiting teachers convention and luncheon, nice, eh?

September 23, Friday

Nora Williamson, our new Relief Society president, phoned yesterday afternoon to make sure I had a way to the Visiting Teachers Convention. I told her Erma Rosen was going to pick me up. These dear sisters are so nice to me. I surely do enjoy these lovely cool days, not hot or cold, just perfect. I talked to Annie on the phone this morning. She said Bill was sick Monday at work; he had a virus of some kind. He stayed home Tuesday and was so weak and nauseated, but he is feeling all right now. I tried to phone Sue and Lorene, no answer at either place. I'm happy they're able to be out to enjoy this lovely morning. Erma came for me an hour early; she had misread her clock. I was ready to go, but it was too early, so she said she wanted to do a little shopping up on the boulevard. She said she'd be back for me at 11:30. We both had to laugh at her mistake; she said she thought the morning went very fast, ha ha! The luncheon was very nice. I guess there were about 200 or more sisters there. It was on the plates ready; we just took our plate to our seats. The convention was lovely; nice talks by some of the sisters, Clarice Tanner, Lena



Woodberry, and Lexie Peterson, also two sisters I do not know. We had two very nice vocal solos by a sweet sister, sorry I don't remember the names. President Summerhays gave the final talk; it was good as always. We watched a moving picture that was taken at BYU by drama students. It was a cute story about two Relief Society visiting teachers and the homes they visited. Nora Williamson brought me home. We received a letter from Donna again today telling us that Rex arrived home safely about 5 p.m. on Tuesday. He had a wonderful trip with no car trouble. She told me what Florence Marsh had already told me yesterday, so I will not repeat it. She said she thought she'd send Joan some money for her birthday next week. I haven't Joan's address, the new one, in Provo. I want to send her some money in her card. Ruth Deal arrived this afternoon in Inglewood, at the airport. Miriam Marsh took John and Florence to pick her up.

September 24, Saturday

Ronny, Lou's young painter friend, came this morning about 7:30. He finished up the stucco painting. I phoned Sue last evening; she said she was going to leave by train this afternoon, for Salt Lake City. She'd sent her big suitcases on ahead, so she'd have to go, as her clothes would be there, ha ha! Aunt Ida is going to meet her at the depot in the morning. I surely hope she will enjoy every minute of this vacation. I think Aunt Ida is coming back to California with Sue in about three weeks. I mailed Sue a birthday card with \$2.00 in it to Aunt Ida's place, after I'd talked to her and made sure she'd be there. Lou got the back of the house and the sides of the garage washed down, ready for Ronny to paint the stucco this morning early. I helped Lou mix up the first batch of stucco paint. We only needed two batches mixed to finish the job. I answered Donna's letter. Ron was through painting before noon; Lou gave him \$10.00 for the half day. Our little house looks nice and fresh now. After lunch, and Lou's rest period, we went to the market for our week's supply of groceries. I phoned Andersens to ask if they'd like to ride out to see Dolores and Bevan Joneses' new home and Violet this evening. Beverly worked at Deseret Industries today. She is going back to work at Cannon Electric about Wednesday, if she passes her physical exam on Tuesday. They came about 7 p.m. after doing their shopping. Bev brought Annie, Bill, and Lorene. We all got in our car. Bev drove it. Lou relaxed and enjoyed the ride. The Joneses' home in Tustin is very lovely. I'm delighted to see Dody and family in this beautiful home. Ronny took me through the house on a personal tour. Andersens had been there before. Jack and Jenny Jones and little Kathy were at Bevan's when we arrived. Jenny brought a beautiful big painting to hang in the living room. It's an autumn scene, oh so pretty. I phoned Yvonne before we drove to Dody's place. She said her little Donna has the measles. She was real sick until the rash broke out good. She is red all over, but feels okay. Yvonne can't keep her down. We surely enjoyed our visit with Violet and

Dody and family. Bevan and Dolores are leaving by airplane on Monday morning for a trip to New York and Eastern cities. It's a business trip for Bevan's company, but they will have a vacation out of it, too. It is Dody's first trip east, they'll be gone until Friday evening. Violet will stay with their children. I'm glad Dody can have this long awaited trip.

September 25, Sunday

Our hot weather has returned yesterday and today, it is too warm for comfort. We had a nice lesson in Sunday School. Robert Austin is an excellent teacher. We met an elderly gentleman, visiting from Donna's stake. His name is Whittaker. He says he knows Rex and Bishop Brockbank. He is an uncle of Ray Marsh's wife. I believe he said his stake is the Santa Rosa Stake. I guess that is Donna's stake? His ward is in San Rafael. We ate a cold lunch; Lou helped me get it ready, no work involved, nice eh? Lou took a nap; some nap, it was all afternoon. It seemed like a long day to me. Two little neighborhood girls came to my door selling some old children's story books, a rag doll that was well worn, and a small bottle of hand lotion, sample size, partly used. Their little faces were so eager that I just had to buy something. I bought the hand lotion for 15¢. I was reminded of the time when Donna, about that age, sold a bouquet of flowers that I'd thrown in the

ash can. *[Elvie called it the ash can instead of the trash can because the garbage was burned in those days.]* She sold them to our neighbor, (her name has slipped me). She gave Donna 10¢ and then put the flowers in her ash can, ha ha! Another time Donna took a silver colored button to Pinnock's Store and bought a nickel's worth of penny candy. She picked out each piece. Mr. Pinnock could see the button in her little hand. He thought she had a nickel. He gave her the sack of candy and she gave him the button! He said he didn't have the heart to take the candy away from her, ha ha! I paid him the nickel when he told me later. This evening Lou and I drove over to see Ruby Hodges. We had a nice visit with her; she told us about her lovely visit with Gordon's sister, in Walnut Creek, last week. In fact, she was there two weeks. They came down and took her back with them. Ruby came home from Walnut Creek by airplane. Pawnee and Pearl went to the Burbank airport for her last week. We turned clocks back an hour today. P.S. Our Sunday School stake board came to our Sunday School today. Helen Cannon Rowan was one of them. She said her mother feels fine and is visiting in Balboa Beach.

September 26, Monday

"Happy Birthday" Sue! I hope she is enjoying her visit with Aunt Ida in Salt Lake City. I mailed her a card and \$2.00 last Friday. It was bright and sunny when we got up at 7 a.m. We are back on regular standard time again, the clocks were turned back an hour yesterday morning at 2 a.m. Daylight savings time is off. I did my washing; Helen Edgecomb



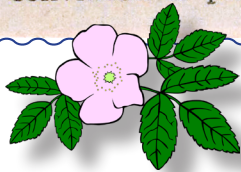
Sue Hoglund in 1957. In September of 1960 she is going on vacation to Salt Lake City to visit Aunt Ida.

took me up to the post office and the market this morning. I mailed a birthday card to Joan, in care of Mary, at the Y. I haven't Joan's new Provo address yet. I enclosed \$6.00 in it and a little note in rhyme:

*Joan, its your birthday time dearest and we're thinking of you.
We haven't your new address, Joanie, and I'm wondering what
to do?
My little address book on the "G" page is full of your addresses
dear,
You must be expert movers now, with so much experience this
year.
Provo does seem a lot closer to us, which is a comfort to me.
I hope things work out just fine for you and the family.
I'm sure Mary is delighted you are there; I think it's wonderful,
too,
I'll send your gift in care of her; she'll see that it gets to you.
Hope you enjoyed our birthday greetings, sent to you in rhyme,
Please have a happy birthday dear, and write when you have
the time.
Grama Elvie*

Howard Mills phoned this evening; he wants Lou to go ahead with the Venetian blinds, for the new apartments he is building in Pomona. Annie phoned this evening and said Beverly received a surprise when she saw Norma Hardy Comer and her ex-husband, Art, at the Deseret Industries buying furniture. He came back and they are going to set up housekeeping again. I hope they'll find lasting happiness this time. She is such a nice person. I do not know him very well. Lou and Br. Arnold Stephens did their ward teaching this evening. We listened to Vice President Richard M. Nixon and Senator John F. Kennedy's debate at 9:30 tonight over television. It was a first in our country's history for rival presidential candidates to have an open debate. I was proud of them both; each gave an excellent address. Either man will make a good president, me thinks. I'm glad I do not have hate in my heart for one of them, like some people have (see news clipping).

"I'm going with an open mind, a complete lack of prejudice and a cool, rational approach to listen to what I'm convinced is pure rubbish."



September 27, Tuesday

We have another "too warm" day, summer can't seem to give up this unusual hot season. Well, we are thankful the nights cool off anyway. My blood has thinned out and I'm getting used to it. I'll feel the chill more when it comes, eh? (Can't win, ha ha!) I managed this day with ironing and a little scrapbook work and some reading. I'm enjoying the little book our Relief Society gave me as a reward for over 30 years of visiting teaching. The title is "Story Teller's Scrapbook." I've just finished the book Ethel Newbold gave me in 1954, my second reading of it. It is by Roy W. Doxey who was a professor of religion at BYU and a member of the YMMIA General Board. The title is "The Doctrine and Covenants and the Future." I enjoyed it very much. I wish I could interest Lou in reading it. I have read parts of it

to him, but his interests are work, eat, TV, newspaper, and sleep. But he is a dear! Life without my Lou would be dreary indeed. Beverly worked a few hours this afternoon at the Venetian blind shop. Lou was swamped with a big job to get out. Bev had her physical this morning. She starts back to work at Cannon Electric Company tomorrow, after being out on strike for 11 months. She has been working at the Deseret Industries the past few months, about 10 weeks, I believe. P.S. Lyllis G. Wrathall phoned this afternoon. She's had a lot of company this summer; her folks and some of his folks. She said it was fun, but she felt like her place was a hotel at times. It is a bit lonely now the vacations are over and they've all gone home.

September 28, Wednesday

Summer is still with us. Florence Marsh phoned this morning for Mary's Provo address. She wants to send Joan a birthday greeting in care of Mary. We haven't Joan's new address yet. Beverly started back to the Cannon Electric Company this morning after being out about 11 months on strike. I talked to Annie on the phone, also. Ruth Deal leaves by plane today, for her home in Oakland. She was here for a convention for "doctor's wives." They stayed at the Disneyland Hotel since Monday. They'll go to the airport in Inglewood by helicopter. Ruth visited with her parents a few days before going to the hotel. It was the Relief Society's opening social this morning. Florence was going, she went to the Highland Park opening social yesterday. I think Annie will go, too, she wasn't sure. She went to one yesterday as a stake visitor. I told her she'd better go and enjoy the nice luncheon. Bonna Gordon came this afternoon to do the Relief Society visiting teaching. I guess my regular teachers couldn't make it this month. I was happy to see Bonna; I love her. She is so good to me. She has taken me to Relief Society since we moved into the new stake center a few years ago, about eight I guess. We got a nice letter from Donna and it brightened up my day. She wrote it on her lunch hour on Tuesday, yesterday, and it got here today, it wasn't airmail either. Rex didn't think to bring Joan's address, so Donna sent her birthday card and some money c/o of Mary, as Grandma Marsh and we did. We're all waiting to learn what the new address is. Donna, Rex, and Kathy went to San Francisco on Saturday to see Ben Hur. She says it is really wonderful. John had seen it. Donna said it was their 25th wedding anniversary celebration. She had Friday and Saturday off of work for a change. Their Relief Society was having their opening social on Wednesday, (today). Donna had to work at Penney's but she made all the yeast rolls for the luncheon. She is still first counselor, but will have to be released now that she works. Donna is buying Kathy a new coat for \$10.95. Kathy lost the coat Rex bought her a year ago, when she was here in June. She left it at the bus depot. Someone picked it up, because they looked for it as soon as they missed it. It wasn't turned in. We drove over to Andersens' after dinner this evening. We went in Beverly's big blue Dodge car, (Lorene, the Andersens, and us). Annie got some milk at the Safeway Market and took it to Dale's house and then we had a nice drive to Bellflower, almost to Long Beach, to Jerry Goodwin's automobile

place. He had mailed an invitation to Andersens to come and see the brand new Dodge Lancer compact car. It was shown there for the first time. It surely is a little beauty. We all had a short ride in it. Clarence Cartwright, Jerry's father-in-law, is working for Jerry. He seemed real pleased to see all of us. He told me about his travels in the past years. He's been in every state in the union with his second wife. Believe it or not! The Andersens bought a Dodge Lancer and we came back to Highland Park in it. The car is a pretty blue. It's a real good-looking little car, has beautiful upholstery and is very comfortable to ride in. It's a red-letter day for Bev; going back to her old job at Cannons and buying a brand new 1961 car. We stopped by so Dale and Annette could see it. Dale drove it around the block. It was a happy celebration for all of us.

September 29, Thursday

It is David Andersen's birthday today. He is 18 years old. The Andersens went to Van Nuys to wish David a happy birthday tonight. *[It is also Joan's birthday.]* They served doughnuts, coffee, and orange juice, last night at Jerry's open house for the new Dodge Lancer car.

Clarence Cartwright made his first sale; he'd just started working for Jerry. He sold the very first Dodge Lancer car in Jerry's place. They go on sale today officially. The car cost \$2,489.95. Bev will pay \$65 per month. Jerry took over the five months payments on Bev's big Dodge and allowed her \$800 on it. I answered Donna's

letter and I wrote all of the addresses that were in my little old red book down in a new blue address book. Through the years I've had the red book, I've had to cross out many addresses because people have moved and some have died. My own family has moved several times, until the little book was a mess from the changes. Well, my book looks orderly now. I'm waiting for Joan's latest address in Provo, since moving from Colorado Springs. We enjoyed our sweet little home and TV tonight. Happy Dreams!

September 30, Friday

It was cool and overcast this morning. I like the nice cool change in our weather. I almost enjoyed vacuuming this morning. Hertel's Department Store sent me a little booklet telling of their anniversary sale. There are three courtesy days for customers before the sale is announced in the papers. I rode up to the bus line with Helen Edgecomb. I had several items I needed, so I looked in Hertel's Store at the outing flannelette robes after I'd purchased the

small items I needed. They had some nice \$10.95 robes on sale for \$6.99 so I bought a pretty blue robe. The seersucker robe Lou bought for me on our anniversary is wonderful for warm weather, but I need something warmer for our chilly evenings and mornings, so I'm all set now. I phoned Andersens this evening, Dale answered. He was babysitting while the lady folks had gone shopping at Ivers Store. He said his folks went to Van Nuys in Bev's little Dodge Lancer car last night to take birthday gifts to David for his 18th birthday. Dale said they are real happy with the little car; it performs beautifully. Bye bye September, where did you go in such a hurry?

October 1, Saturday

Welcome to October's bright blue skies! Lou worked in our yard this morning. I helped a little but very little. I mailed a birthday card to Yvonne; her birthday is October 3, the same date as my dear Dad's birthday was. My neighbor Helen Edgecomb went through an old trunk this morning. She brought some pictures of her when she was a baby and when she was a little girl, with her doll and buggy. There were some pictures of her parents and

grandparents. I had fun reminiscing with her. Helen was 54 years old last week; I'm 13 years older than she is. Helen has saved her favorite big doll these many years. A few years ago, she had the doll restrung and a new wig and eye lashes made from her mothers beautiful auburn hair. The hair is natural curly hair. Mrs. Lowe

had it cut several years ago, because of headaches from too much hair. The doll has on a little dress and slip that Helen's grandmother made. She's kept the doll for 48 years. She thinks she was six years old when she got it. Edgecombs have never had any children. There was no mail from my family this day, only Dr. Blake's bill for my bladder trouble, \$22.50. Lou paid \$25.00 last month on it. I hope I never have that illness again. This afternoon we drove over to Sears Store in the Hastings District to buy a garden hose. We got their best hose that normally costs \$7.88; it is 50 feet long and was on sale for \$4.88. Then I went to look at dresses. Lou waited near the fur stoles and he got ideas. When I came back the lady clerk had some beautiful furs ready for me to try on. I can't believe I'm not dreaming, but my Christmas gift is in the vault at Sears, in lay away. We paid a deposit of \$25.00 on it. Lou wanted me to have the lovely silver mink stole for my birthday and Christmas gift. The stole cost \$226.90 with tax. Lou says he'll have it all paid for in December. I'm doing okay, eh? Grama Elvie



Clarence and Ruth Cartwright with daughter Marilyn. In 1960 Marilyn is all grownup and married to Jerry Goodwin and her father is working for her husband.



1961 Dodge Lancer
Dodge photo at valiant.org / allpar.com

had her first beautiful orchid corsage on August 27, 1960 and her first mink stole or fur for Christmas, 1960! We ate dinner at the cafeteria near Sears. We stopped at Simpson's Garden Supplies, for a trowel, and a fan nozzle for the new hose.

October 2, Sunday

We drove over to Andersens' this morning at 8:45. Annie, Lorene, and Violet went with us to the Glendale Stake conference in Glendale High School. Their new Glendale Stake center is almost completed. It is going to be a beautiful edifice. The morning session was very lovely with good music and talks. Apostle Howard W. Hunter was the presiding official from Salt Lake. After the meeting, we had a very nice time greeting old friends. I was especially happy to see Sr. Willmia Robinson with her son Ed, and Bessie Hansen, and Martha Seguire with Bessie's daughter Wanda. They were happy to see us, too. Beverly had a stiff neck and shoulder from using the stamping machine at Cannon Electric after not using it for a long time. She didn't go to conference. Bill stayed home, too. A neighbor was coming to check the attic for termites. He works weekdays so he couldn't come any other time. We had a delicious dinner with Andersens, Dale and Annette, Lorene, Violet, Lou, and myself. It's always fun to be in Bill and Annie's home. Of course Beverly is a very important part of that home, too. We all love her. Lorene, Violet, and I ordered our Christmas cards from Annie; I also bought some very pretty personalized stationery to give each of my sisters for Christmas and one for Beverly. Lorene is getting one for me. It has the name and address embossed on the envelope and the stationery. I paid for my cards and gifts, \$10.23. Jenny Jones took care of Dody's children yesterday and today so Violet could be with us today. Violet was with them all last week. Yvonne brought them to Joneses' and then Violet to Andersens'. We took Violet to Joneses' tonight. Dolores and children took her home with them. Dolores arrived home from Washington D.C. by jet plane this afternoon. Bevan had to stay there longer.

October 3, Monday

"Happy Birthday" Yvonne! I learned later today that Yvonne worked today and then she and Don went out to dinner this evening. Dolores is going to bring Violet to my house next Friday morning. I invited them to lunch. Violet will



In 1960 Elvie received her first orchid corsage and a mink stole!

stay overnight here and we'll take her to Andersens' on Saturday morning, if all goes as planned. Sr. Annie left for Relief Society conference this afternoon, by bus. She'll stay at Owen and Lydia's while in Salt Lake. Sue is already in Salt Lake at Aunt Ida's home. Nora Williamson, our new ward Relief Society president, phoned this morning. She wants me to open the meeting with prayer tomorrow morning. She is leaving for Salt Lake City and conference tomorrow after Relief Society. I'd surely love to be there to see Joan and Mary and relatives and friends and Joan's babies, and husband, plus hear the conference session, but I'll be here. The mailman was later today than usual, but I was delighted with his delivery. I got a letter from Donna with Mary's letter enclosed and a nice letter from Joan. Mary started her letter on Saturday September 24 and added some on September 25 before church. Then she finished it

up Sunday night after church. She is a happy girl, loves the college. She had her long hair cut short. Joan went with her and had little Lorri's hair cut short, too. Mary says Lorri looks darling. Mary is in the BYU 15th Ward; her bishop is Loftis J. Sheffield. She says he is so nice. Her schedule is worked out now. She has Physical Science, Geography, Modern Dance, LDS family, Theology, University Chorale, and Health, for a total of 17 1/2 credits. The girls are trying to live on \$5.00 a week. There are six girls paying \$5.00 each. She says there are three freshmen, and Janet, who is a sophomore from Idaho. Mary and Leslie Gardner are freshman. I do not know the other girls names. Janet brought her stereo with 11 records, so they have music. Mary has enough money to last until the 8th of October and then Mother and Daddy take over. Mary and Leslie had a nice talk with Elder Mitchel. He lived at Oateses' when he was on his mission here. Mary's books cost about \$30.00. She has seen David Howard, Tom Ellsworth, Judy Warnick, Judy Mortensen, and Marsha Campbell from our East Pasadena Ward. Donna's note was short. Rex was only out of work one day in his change of jobs. He is working in Cotati, very near home. He did the washing on his day off, nice, eh? Kathy is anxious for Christmas so we'll come to visit them. Joan's letter told of colds and ear infection she and Lorri had. The doctor gave them some pills and they feel okay now. She is happy to be back in Provo near sister Mary. She talks to her or sees her every day. Joan says they have a lovely little duplex place with nice neighbors. She says to send

her mail c/o Mary until they get a post office box. The mail doesn't deliver to the house. Oh, it is so much enjoyment to read letters from our children! I mailed Donna and Rex an anniversary card with \$10.00 check in, plus a letter.

October 4, Tuesday

It has been such a lovely fall day. Bonna Gordon took me to Relief Society at 9 a.m. We had a real nice visiting teachers lesson given by our excellent teacher, Lexie Peterson. It was message 25, "If Thou Lovest me, Thou Shalt Serve Me and Keep all My Commandments." I opened the meeting with prayer. It was Nora Williamson's first time to preside and conduct a Relief Society meeting; she did very well. Our theology lesson was very good as always. It was on "A Promise Fulfilled" from the Doctrine and Covenants, Section 41 and 42. Sr. Crystelle Gates is such a fine teacher. I'm glad she is with us this year again. It was good to be back in Relief Society with the lovely sisters again. I have a new visiting teaching partner and a new district. Erma Rosen will be my partner. I am happy over this. She is so sweet, but I'll miss Nora W. I do love her and enjoyed going out with her. Erma R. Says she'll come for me next Monday at 1:30 p.m. I'm looking forward to it. Nora Williamson left for Salt Lake City after our meeting. She is driving with Sr. Eleanor Greene. Beverly Andersen phoned this evening and said she was bringing someone to see us. Bev and Aunt Lorene came and, oh happy surprise, it was our darling niece Mildred (Micky) Bailey Olson and her fine husband Vernon. I was delighted to see them. Vern is here going to school for IBM for some special training for his work. They're staying in a hotel in Los Angeles to be near his school. They left the children home in care of a neighbor. They came in their Chevrolet station wagon. Mickey reminds us of Joan.

October 5, Wednesday

It was a lovely October morning, so very pretty. I wrote a letter to Joan and Mary, c/o Mary, as I haven't an address for Joan yet. I sent them each \$2.00. I enjoy sharing my allowance with my sweet granddaughters. I know they can both use a little spending money now. I wish I could help more than I do. We received a nice letter with one from Joan and one from Mary enclosed. (More fun for Grama, eh?) The letter was from Donna, she wrote it Monday and Tuesday on her lunch hour. John and Rex went to a special fireside chat in San Rafael to

hear President McKay speak over direct wire to the young folks of the church on Sunday night. John surprised Donna by installing an automatic washer, a Kenmore. It was a turn in that Joe Terriblini let John have. John took a motor from another washer; he worked for several hours until he got it to working. Donna put out two runs of washing when she got home from work. The pump leaks, but John is going to put in a new one. (He's some boy, me thinks!) Donna has been working in the stock room and in the office and sometimes selling on the floor. Penney's Store gives her a lot of experience. I hope she can stay on there, as she'll need the extra money to keep Mary in college. Rex's cow got a large nail in her hoof that made her limp. He had the vet come out to take care of his [cow named] Beauty. He gave her a shot, took out the nail and gave Rex some ointment for the hoof. Donna sees so many things in the stock room she'd love to buy for her children and grandchildren, but she says, "I'll have to stifle my desires." I know what she feels. I guess most mothers feel the same. This afternoon was too hot for comfort so I put the cooler on.



Mr. and Mrs. Vernon M. Olson

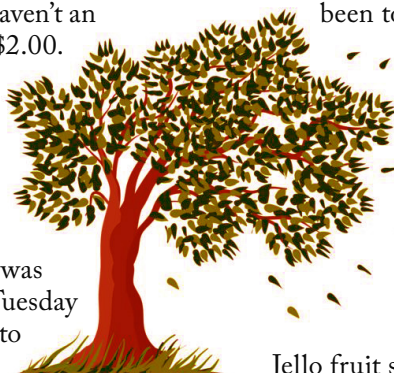
Miss Mildred Bailey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Bailey, and Vernon Mark Olson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar M. Olson, were married Nov. 10 in the Salt Lake Temple; they are at home at 905 East Fourth South Street.

Vernon and Mickey Olson in 1942. In 1960 Mickey surprises the family with a visit to Southern California.

October 6, Thursday

I had to go back to bed for a while about 10:30 this morning. I had a lot planned to do and then came this crazy dizzy spell, darn it. I didn't want time out. I felt better after a short time in bed and two Anacin Tablets. I wrote a postcard to Donna in answer to her letter, because I'm one letter up on her, plus I'm too busy to write today. I read Donna's letter to Florence via phone. She and John had been to the doctor for John's check up on the skin growth; everything is fine. He will not have to go again for about three months. I was happy to receive a nice letter from Mary; she is happy at the Y. She says she has wonderful teachers. Leslie Ann Gardner and Mary start their turn at cooking for the girls next Sunday. Joan was going to let them use their car, the little VW, so

they can shop for food in town. Sharon Vandergrift had been to see Mary twice, but Mary was out both times. She was sorry to miss Sharon and said she'd have to look Sharon up. Mary lists her classes as "Book of Mormon, Geography, English, Chorus, Health, LDS Family, Theology, and P.E. I answered Mary's letter with a postcard because I wrote to her yesterday. After dinner this evening we went to the market. I wanted a few things for my luncheon tomorrow, but we bought most of our week's supplies, so that is taken care of. I made a Jello fruit salad using some little mandarin oranges in with



the fruit cocktail. I also made a creamed tapioca pudding and boned the stewed chicken. P.S. I vacuumed the two front rooms good today, Venetian blinds and furniture, too.

October 7, Friday

Happy wedding anniversary to Donna and Rex, it's their Silver Wedding day, 25 years. My housework was a breeze this morning. I cleaned real good yesterday and Wednesday. I spent an hour raking leaves off our front lawns; our elm trees are shedding fast, the brown and yellow leaves are coming down like rainfall. That's why this season is called "Fall," eh? Frank, the gardener, vacuums the leaves up on Wednesday each week, but they're falling so fast we try to get some of them up in between his days. Dolores and Violet came about 1 p.m. They'd been shopping. Violet bought a little black velvet hat; it's pretty. I had lunch ready. I was surprised and a little disappointed she left the two little ones at Joneses' with Jenny. I'd like to have seen the baby; he was asleep when we were there the other night. Ronny and Nadine are in school, so I didn't expect them. I was sorry that Yvonne had to work today. I wish she could have been with us, but we three had fun and it was nice to eat and visit without little ones to bother with. I'm sure Dody enjoyed her lunch without feeding babies. She left soon after lunch; she had to take her baby for a checkup at the doctors. He is fine, but the doctor wanted her to bring him in. Lou came home a little early this evening. Violet and I were not hungry, so I fixed him something to eat. We ate later. He joined us for more creamed tapioca pudding at 7 p.m. At 7:30, we listened to the Nixon and Kennedy debate. I enjoyed them both; I wish I could make up my mind which one to vote for. I surely hope the man best qualified for the good of our country wins the election. We telephoned Donna this evening; John answered. I thought it was Rex; our boy has a man's voice now and a man's size, too. He is six feet tall. It was wonderful hearing their voices, Donna, Kathy, and John.

October 8, Saturday

This morning was cloudy and cool; I like this change in our weather. No one wanted a heavy breakfast, so we had toast, applesauce, and milk, and Lou his coffee. Mr. Edgecomb, our neighbor on the south, sprayed the tree between our yards. It has a sticky milky substance on it, which drops down on the pavement. Oh, it made me feel warm and happy last evening to talk to Donna. Lou and Violet talked to her also; she said she had Friday off work and she cleaned, washed, and baked. At night they went to stake choir practice. They celebrated

their anniversary last week when they went to San Francisco to see Ben Hur. We took Violet over to Yvonne's about 10 a.m. They were eating breakfast, (French toast). Little Donna is a cutie, she was happy to see Grandma Fife; she calls her Nana Pi. Yvonne is expecting a baby in February. Little Donna is 15 months old. My oldest scrapbook fell apart the other evening when I was showing some pictures to Micky and Vern Olson, (pictures of her as a baby). I went over it page-by-page and taped and fixed it up, restoring it, so I hope it'll hold up okay now. It took me over an hour this afternoon to do it. Lou slept in the cabaña swing while I did the repair job. Laura Manlove phoned to remind me there is no Sunday School in the morning because of conference over TV. The leaves from our elm trees, in the front parking, are falling fast now. Lou raked them up again today. I did them yesterday. The lawn is covered again tonight. It's fall for sure. I phoned Florence Marsh to tell her we talked to Donna. Lou phoned to ask about Nell Imson; he and I both talked to her. She had one of her eyes removed last week because of a growth.

October 9, Sunday

I've thought so much about Nellie Imson, her courage, and her cheerful spirit, after her operation. She is a wonderful person. She had Dr. Pettit, the eye specialist, remove one of her eyes because of a growth. It rained in the night and there were a few showers this morning. We enjoyed having

our Yule log burning while we listened to the morning session of conference over television. Our picture was nice and clear. The talks were all very good. It was a thrill to be there in spirit with the huge crowds in Salt Lake City. The weather was nice there as we could see many walking about without coats on. President McKay presided and conducted. The invocation was given by Br. Lynn M. Wess who is president of the El Paso Stake. The Tabernacle Choir sung "The Heavens are Telling." Elder J. Reuben Clark was the first speaker. He looks feeble, but gave a powerful discourse on "The Only True Church on the Earth Today." Apostle Hugh B. Brown gave a fine talk on "The Glorified Christ; in Adam, all die, in Christ, all will be made alive," and etcetera. The choir and congregation sang "We Thank Thee O God for a Prophet." Theo Tuttle was speaking when Lutie Solem phoned, so I couldn't get much of his fine talk. Lutie is very upset over her daughter Betty's

condition. I feel very sorry for them. It seems that Betty has lost the use of her legs and now the paralysis

is going into her arms. Lutie thought she should have a patriarch's blessing. I advised her to talk to the patriarch in Betty's stake. Elder Delbert Stapley, a member of the twelve, spoke on the "Parents Duty to their Children," to see that they are blessed, baptized, and trained in the Church of Jesus Christ. Announcements and thanks by President McKay. The choir sang the closing song "Still, Still with Thee." The closing prayer was by Elder J. Golden Snow. We went off the air while the choir was singing the last song. Our neighbors the Edgcombs invited us over to their home this afternoon to see some colored slides of pictures they'd taken while visiting their home back in Maine and some taken up at their cabin in the desert near Apple Valley, California, and some desert property they own near Barstow. It was very entertaining with some pretty views. We came home at 5 p.m. and took the Manloves to church. We had a very lovely program tonight, honoring Elder Richard F. Bennett. He has been called to serve in the West Canadian Mission. There were remarks by his parents, Frank and Helen Bennett, Harold Kratzer, and Claron Oakley. Then we had the response by the missionary, Richard F. There were two lovely piano solos by Frank Startup and Paul Sidlow. Claron Oakley conducted.

October 10, Monday

We had bright blue October skies this morning, with some fluffy white clouds, so beautiful. A breeze dried my washing in a short time. We had a nice letter from Lillian K. this morning. The telephone got her out of bed at five o'clock on Friday morning. It rang several times before she got to it. The party hung up just as she answered. She was upset for fear it was some of her family trying to reach her. She said it jogged her into answering our letter and others she owed. Jack is going on a business trip to Nevada this week and she is going with him. She said Shirley's son John is at BYU in Provo. She sent his address so I could send it to Mary, in hopes she and Joan would get in touch with him. He is their third cousin. He is Lillian's grandson. Erma Rosen came for me at 1:15 p.m. We went on our new district for the first time. This was my first time with Erma, also. Althea Holtz was sick in bed; her small son said she has a virus and he was out of school to take care of his baby brother. Addie Strang and her daughter were both home. The daughter lives in the rear house. They are nice people. Betty Seppi wasn't home. We had a nice visit with Bonnie Smith Weight. Erma and I took turns giving the lesson. I enjoyed going with Erma, she is a charming sweet lady. Addie Strang's daughter's name is Geraldine Urquidi. It's a pleasant feeling to have our visiting done so early in the month; I like that. Annie phoned this evening. I was happy to hear her voice and know she was home. She had a lovely time. Mary stayed at Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen's on Saturday night; she drove Joan's little VW car to Salt Lake City. Bishop Brockbank treated the students from his Petaluma Ward to dinner at the Hotel

Utah after the priesthood conference. He let Mary talk to her folks on the telephone from the hotel. He wanted to talk to Rex, so he let Mary talk first. It was a thrill for her and her family. Annie said Lydia was happy to have Mary stay there and she said Aunt Lydia thought she was a darling girl. She just loved her, nice, eh? Sharon Vandergrift and her boyfriend Sandy Perkins and Aunt Sue came to see Lydia and Owen on Saturday, also.

October 11, Tuesday

We had a very lovely opening social in Relief Society this morning. Our first lesson was home nursing taught by a trained nurse in our ward. She is new in our ward; I didn't get her name. Then Vera Smith gave us a demonstration on cookie decorating. She is so clever at it. The luncheon was delicious and unique in the Hawaiian style. We had fresh fruits for the centerpiece and then we ate it for dessert, with sherbet. We had meatballs cooked with pineapple and green peppers, and etcetera. It was so good. I helped with the dishes after. Melba Kunz couldn't get her car started. Bonna Gordon brought us home. Melba left her car at church. I was delighted to find a letter from Donna in the mailbox. She thanked us for the anniversary check again and said it thrilled her to talk to us on the telephone on Friday night. She told about Mary phoning from the Hotel Utah on Saturday night. Joan sent her a picture of Lorri; she said it was precious. She also sent some snapshots of Joan and baby Sherm. I'd love to see them; maybe we'll get some later, for Christmas perhaps? I hope so. Donna said her cup was filled to overflow, with the pictures and with Mary's phone call. John is pleased with his new glasses with black rims; they cost \$30.00, he gets them tomorrow (Wednesday). Annie talked to Blanche and Oscar yesterday, he feels better. I'm glad to hear that he is better. We enjoyed a pleasant evening in our sweet little home on Vinedo Avenue. I wish all people could be as comfortable. P.S. I phoned Lutie Solem, before going to Relief Society this morning. She was more cheerful, but still very much concerned over her daughter Betty's condition. She has a paralysis that is slowly creeping in her legs and arms. I'm so sorry about Betty. She is in my prayers. *[Betty was born was born in July of 1918. She was named Elizabeth Renshaw Solem. She died in March of 2004.]*

October 12, Wednesday

It was such a pretty bright October day. I spent most of my day answering letters. I wrote to Ethel N., to Lillian K., to Joan and to Donna. Frank, the Japanese gardener, came and trimmed our lawns up nicely. He got up the leaves, too. Sr. Lexie Peterson phoned and asked if I'd be willing to go out on another district this month, as two of the sisters can't do their district. I told her I'd be happy to go if Erma, my partner, will take me. (I don't drive.) She is going to phone Erma and ask her if she'll go. Pearl Redborg sent

us some newspaper clippings with the headlines, "Mormon Church Head Gives Support to Nixon." Not one word from Pearl, just the big long newspaper article from the Los Angeles Times, he he! It tickled me. Warnie Mueller phoned last evening from the office at work. He wasn't busy, so he thought he'd say hello and see how we are. He said he is going to be a father in April and he is surely happy about it, and hopes it's a boy. But he said he'd settle for girl if she comes, but they do want a baby and they're both very happy because of the expected "blessed event." Beverly phoned this evening to ask Uncle Lou about a little piece of Venetian blind equipment they need to repair a blind. He is going to get it for her tomorrow. Our ward teachers, Hyrum Rosen, and Charles Boyack came this evening. Lou was asleep, so I heard their message on "reverence and Individual Responsibility." It was a nice message. Lou received an affidavit to fill out for Elmer Low's Old Age Security. We received an announcement of the missionary farewell testimonial next Sunday night for Willis F. McComas III; we call him Biff. He has been called to the North British Mission.

Mormon Church Head Gives Support to Nixon?

In 1960 President David O. McKay, known to be a Republican, personally endorsed Richard M. Nixon, who was running against Democrat John F. Kennedy, but when the national press picked it up as a Church endorsement, he quickly made it clear that he had been misunderstood. He declared that his endorsement was of a personal nature for the nominee of his party, that he did not intend for it to influence the state, and that "every member of the Church is free to make his own choice, to vote for anyone he sees fit." Utah voted for Nixon, although Kennedy narrowly won the national election.

In the meantime, Church members and leaders continued to be active in both political parties. Most prominent among them were Elder Ezra Taft Benson, a Republican, and Elder Hugh B. Brown, a Democrat, who in 1958 gave the keynote address in the state Democratic convention and who later became a counselor in the First Presidency of the Church.

Such diversity of political opinion has indeed set the tone for one important ideal that should characterize the thinking of all Church members, and that is, that men of good will can be unified in things religious while at the same time they may disagree in political philosophy without calling into question the loyalty, integrity, or faith of the other men. Church leaders have constantly set that example and have also publicly urged members to vote their own convictions. An official statement during the 1964 campaign declared:

"We find ourselves now immersed in a great political campaign in America for the purpose of selecting candidates for office in local, state, and national positions. We urged you as citizens to participate in this great democratic process, in accordance with your honest political convictions.

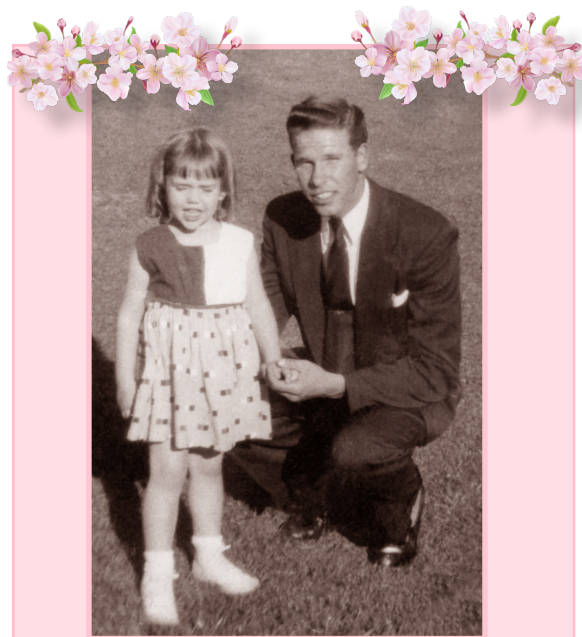
"However, above all else, strive to support good and conscientious candidates, of either party, who are aware of the great dangers inherent in communism, and who are truly dedicated to the Constitution in the tradition of our Founding Fathers.

"They should also pledge their sincere fealty to our way of liberty—a liberty which aims at the preservation of both personal and property rights.

"Study the issues, analyze the candidates on these grounds, and then exercise your franchise as free men and women."

This statement reflected Church concern over Communism in government and with some aspects of the proposed civil rights laws, which some people interpreted as interfering with property rights; but the statement was broad enough to accommodate a wide latitude of interpretations, and certainly members of both parties could easily subscribe to it.

<https://www.lds.org/ensign/1972/10/the-american-presidency-and-the-mormons?lang=eng>



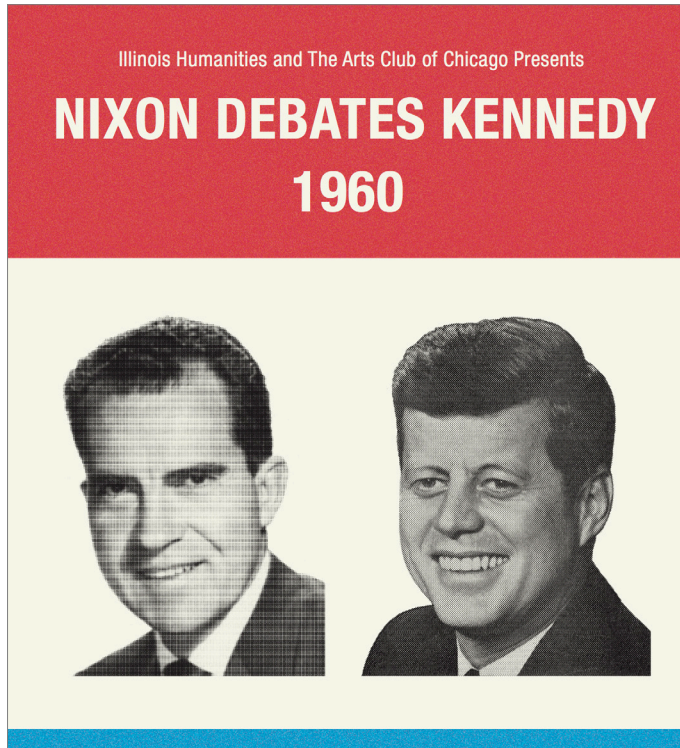
Kathy Marsh and Warnie circa 1954. In 1960 Warnie's wife is pregnant and although he is hoping for a boy, if it is a girl, Warnie wants to name her after Kathy.

October 13, Thursday

Warnie told me yesterday that if their baby is a girl, they'll name her Kathy Lee, because little Kathy Marsh is a doll. It was sunny and lovely this morning, but clouded up this late afternoon and got cold. I went uptown about 10:30 this morning to Nash's Anniversary Sale. I looked at the dresses but didn't find anything that I liked well enough to try on. I bought a pair of outing flannel pajamas for Lou on sale for \$2.99. I got them because they didn't have a collar. I didn't notice that they did not open down the front, darn me. I know he will not wear a slip over top. I'll have to change them. I bought a foundation girdle for myself in Hertel's Store on their anniversary sale for \$4.50. I bought some Halloween cards and birthday cards from Grants Store and came home tired. I had a nice letter from Mary with a note from Joan enclosed. They cheered my weary soul. They wrote on Friday, October 7. Mary was staying all night with Joan. Miller had gone to Salt Lake City with his parents. He and his dad went to see the football game of BYU and Utah State. Miller isn't going to school this semester; he is trying to work up his investor business. He hopes to go next semester. I hope he can. Mary told how cute Lorri can talk; she helped her write "Hi Grama" to me. Grace Gardner helped Mary and Leslie Ann plan their menu for next week when it is their turn to cook. She also went shopping with them for the food. Baby Sherm is all smiles most of the time. He has lots of dark curly hair. Joan hopes it stays dark, (me too). Lou and Arnold Stephens went out ward teaching tonight. P.S. Pearl Redborg phoned tonight from Ruby's to ask what we thought of the clippings she sent? I told her, ha ha! (See October 12).

October 14, Friday

I enjoyed listening to the Nixon and Kennedy debate last night while Lou was out ward teaching. Fred Ramish was listening to it when Lou and Arnold arrived there, so they all listened to that message, instead of the one on "Reverence." It was a beautiful clear morning. October is a beautiful month. I did the defrosting job this morning. I went across our street to Mrs. Helen Difley's home to have her sign and stamp the affidavit that Lou filled out for Mr. Elmer Low, for his Old Age Security. Mrs. Difley is a notary public. She is such a nice person, pretty, too. Her home is very lovely; she took me all through it. Her husband has remodeled it beautifully. She has some lovely oil paintings she has done, some with tiny colored rocks; she is an artist for sure. I was delighted to receive a letter from Janet this morning. It made my day much brighter. Oh, how I do love my precious grandchildren. Janet had been reading my 1936 and 37 diaries and she was amazed at how different we lived then, when I walked to Relief Society and to visit my sisters and daughter, Donna, and etcetera. And we went to moving pictures often. The TV takes care of the shows now. I'm glad Janet is enjoying my diaries; I wanted my sweet grandchildren to know something of their baby days and their grandparents' lives. That is why I kept a diary. I'd so love to have known more about my baby days and my grandparents and what they did. Mark goes to Primary now and he loves it. He can hardly wait from Wednesday to Wednesday, the cutie. Sandy and John Day and little Rachel visited Janet and Dave in September. They had fun; they spent a couple of days at the beach house in Santa Cruz. Janet has invited her mother and daddy and children to thanksgiving dinner and also Dave's parents. They many celebrate it at the beach house. She said she'd love to have us come also, nice, eh? We'll go at Christmas time if all goes well. I was happy to learn that David's Uncle Barney



is going to be baptized into the LDS church soon. [Byron Spencer Shattuck, known as "Barney" was baptized November 5, 1960.] I hope Dave's wonderful father will see the light and follow his brother in to the true church.

October 15, Saturday

We had a strong wind early this morning about 2 a.m. It blew down two big limbs from our elm trees in the parking. It also blew down two big windows Mr. Edgecomb had in the backyard and broke the glass up. Annie told me more of her happy experiences yesterday, via phone. Sue, Aunt Ida, Lydia, and Annie called to see Alvin Paul and wife [Mabel Dell Maroney] while she was in Salt Lake.

Alvin has a very interesting hobby; he makes beautiful jewelry from pretty stones and metals. Ruth and sister Afton took them for a lovely drive in the canyon and had a delicious fried chicken picnic for them in a very lovely spot in the canyon. I'm glad Annie had such a nice visit with our relatives in the dear old hometown. Sue phoned yesterday, I was happy to hear her voice and know she was back from Salt Lake. She and Aunt Ida came down together on the train on Wednesday or Thursday. Everyone was so nice to Sue and they entertained her while she was there, but she said she didn't feel very well in Salt Lake this



James T. Strong home, left to right Mildred Bailey, Elvie Bailey, James T., Alvin Paul, Elisabeth Strong, and Owen James Bailey. Alvin Paul was a young boy in this photo. In 1960 Annie visits him.

time; her heart caused some distress and she had pleurisy. Several old friends called to see Sue, Rhoda, Harry Myers, Stan Farnsworth and wife, and others phoned and talked to her. Helen Obremski sent me a picture of Blanche and Oscar and son Bill, with Harriet and me, taken in color, the night of the Hoglunds' Golden Wedding reception. It's not real good, too light, but I was happy to have it for my scrapbook. It would have been better in black and white I believe. *[So sad that photo is missing!]* Lou and I did our marketing at Crawford's Market this morning. He had his car washed before we went shopping. Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Low are visiting Edgecombs for a couple of days. It was nice seeing our old friends again; they're 82 years old. I wrote a letter to Mary, sent \$1.00 and some stamps and gum. We drove over to Andersens' this afternoon. Beverly had to work at Cannon's today; Lou took Annie and Lorene to do their marketing. Violet and I went along for the ride. We went first to the Shopping Bag in Eagle Rock. Lou bought five cans of Dole sliced pineapple for \$1.00, (the large slices on sale). We got graham crackers that I forgot to get at our market. Lorene and Annie picked up the sale bargains here and then we all went to Boy's Market for their sale goods. I bought two frozen tuna pies in Boy's Market, on special sale for 15¢ each. I got two packages of raisin squares, and opened one to treat the folks at home. Annie made hamburger sandwiches for all. We had ice cream for the ones who wanted it, (all but me). I wanted it, but didn't indulge. I'm so much better off without it. Dale was at Andersens' studying. He and Annette went out tonight to a Spanish dinner, to the Schulthies boy and wife's home. Annie, Beverly, Lorene, Violet, and myself all went to babysit for Dale and Annette. Lou and Bill stayed home and watched TV. We had fun. The babies are surely adorable. Annette's friend Marilyn and husband came, but didn't stay after learning that Dale and Annette weren't home. Lou came for me at 9:30. Oh, I do love to be with my sisters and their families. We had a lot of fun with Dale over who should be our next president, Nixon or Kennedy? ha ha! Friendly fun. He is for Nixon and Violet is strong for Kennedy. I'm not really sure yet, but I took sides with Violet because I'm a Democrat for the most part. It's fun because we all make it so.

October 16, Sunday

Today is a beautiful day. Lou went to his priesthood meeting and came back for me. I walked up to Colorado Boulevard to save him coming all the way home. We picked Laura Manlove up at her home. Br. Ray Marsh gave the lesson in our class. He's as fine a teacher, as he is a music director. Our regular teacher, Br. William Ashton, is out of town. Our dinner was all ready for us when we got home at 12:35 noon. I left it in a low oven; rump roast, potatoes, carrots, and onions. It tasted so good. Our weather has cooled, so I can have nice baked dinners again. Lou enjoyed a nice

long nap after dinner. I did some writing and reading. We had a happy surprise this afternoon when Kenny and Shirley Bird came to visit us. Oh, they are such nice kids. They left the children home; Karen has a cold and the boys stayed home to watch TV. We enjoyed their visit so very much. They wouldn't have anything to eat, but did have an orange drink. They left about 5 p.m. They had to be back for church at 6 p.m. Lou and I took the Manloves to church. Biff McComas's farewell program was very lovely. There were remarks by Wayne Cheney, Stella McComas, Willis McComas, Philip Snelgrove, and Bishop Smith and then the response from Elder McComas. Carol Turnbow sang a lovely solo; the invocation was by Frank Startup and the benediction was by Donald Snedaker. Florence and Ernest Oates and Eddie Wells came to Biff's farewell. We sat with them. Lou invited them to come over to our home for a bite of supper. Eddie went to the fireside with some of our young folks. We surely did enjoy having Florence and Ernie come here tonight. We had a nice visit with these wonderful folks. It was a happy day for Daddy and me. P.S. The Andersens, Aunt Lorene, and Violet went to San Diego this morning.

October 17, Monday

We enjoyed a beautiful October morning 'twas fun to hang out the washing on such a lovely morning. I phoned the city park department to notify them we had two big limbs blown down from the elm trees in our parking. He said they'd take care of them. They came out this afternoon and cleaned up the mess. It is so interesting watching the big limbs and branches go through that huge garbage disposal in the street. I wrote to Janet and sent her \$3.00 to buy Ricky a birthday gift from us. I mailed Ricky a birthday card with some dimes and gum enclosed, also sent Mark a greeting card with dimes and gum, so he won't feel left out. (I sent two dimes each and two shiny new pennies.) I wrote to Joan and enclosed two dimes and a shiny new penny for Lorri. Baby Sherm is too young to care. Lou gave me a handful of new 1960 pennies; you can see where they went, to our great grandchildren. My ironing was small so I did it when I brought the clothes in this afternoon. I'll be out all day tomorrow, to Relief Society in the morning and

Relief Society visiting in the afternoon. Erma Rosen and I are doing Althea Holtz's district this month because she is ill. We did our district on October 10. Our TV wasn't working right tonight, Lou got disgusted and went to bed at 8:30 p.m. I read the Star Newspaper until 9:30 and then I retired for the night.

October 18, Tuesday

It's another beautiful October day, clear blue skies. The mountains look so close on a clear day. I went to Relief Society with Bonna Gordon as usual. We had a very lovely literature lesson "Expanding Horizons," about our new nation and how it expressed itself through literature. Sr.



What a Concept!

"Oh, I do love to be with my sisters and their families. We had a lot of fun with Dale over who should be our next president, Nixon or Kennedy? ha ha! Friendly fun. He is for Nixon and Violet is strong for Kennedy. I'm not really sure yet, but I took sides with Violet because I'm a Democrat for the most part. It's fun because we all make it so."

This might be a great outlook to have for today's polarizing politics?!

Eleanor Green is an excellent teacher. Sr. Mildred Pettit visited from our stake board. This afternoon at 1:30 Erma Rosen came for me. We did Althea Holtz's district of visiting teaching. We made 10 calls, 9 of them on Althea's district and one that we had added to our district. Only five were at home. (Althea is ill.) We received a nice letter from Donna; she enclosed a letter from Janet and one from Mary and some stamp pictures or snapshots of Joan and baby Sherm. He is adorable, some boy! He still has a lot of dark hair and he still resembles Joan and her brother John. He is a cutie. Donna sent Ricky some pajamas and a tee shirt for his birthday. She also sent some candy to Mark and Ricky. The Sunday School superintendent asked Donna to give the Gospel Doctrine class lesson next Sunday. The assignment has her worried; she says she'll have to study hard all week, poor darling, but she'll do a good job. She said Janet phoned and wrote so they'd be sure to come to Thanksgiving dinner. Mrs. Shattuck will help Janet with the turkey and Donna is going to make pies and a cake to take with her. It sounds like fun. I'd love to look in on them all. Bishop Brockbank told Rex and Donna that they have a "lovely daughter," (meaning Mary) and she said in my letter, "Yes, we have four lovely daughters." Janet's letter to her folks told of going to the beach home with David and the boys. The Shattucks were there, too. It was a wonderful vacation place to go. Janet and Sandy Day went to the opening of the new Mayfair Market in San Jose and they were surprised to find Cliff Olmsted there. He was sent there for the opening. He works for Mayfair Markets. He was surprised to see the girls. P.S. Mary told in her letter to her folks about the trip to Salt Lake City at conference time. (See October 10).

October 19, Wednesday

Oh, these lovely clear fall days of perfect weather. Mary said in her letter to her folks that she was glad to see Aunt Annie in Salt Lake City, because she reminded her of me. She said, "I miss Grama so much!" (Bless her heart.) I surely do miss not seeing her, too, and the others, also. Mary said Gardners [Rollie and Grace] left for home in



Joan and Sherm Gardner in 1960

It's a good thing science is extending man's life span . . . how else would we ever get our houses paid for?

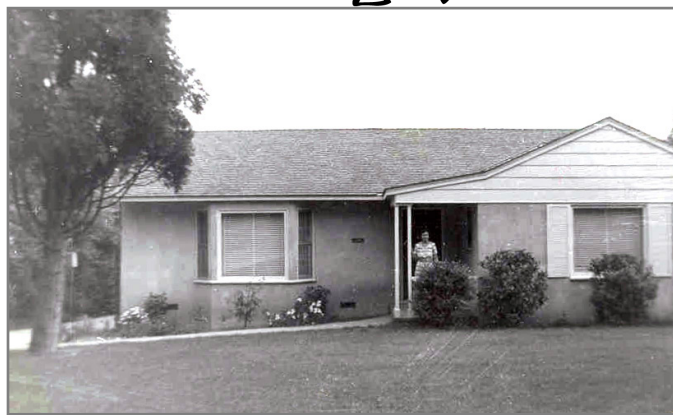
This clipping was glued on October 19.



Colorado Springs on Monday October 7. She surely enjoyed their visit. Mr. Gardner put his arm around Mary and asked her how her money situation was. She told him "fine." They are nice people. Mary loves their daughter, Leslie Ann, too, who is her roommate. I wrote letters to Donna and to Violet and a postcard to Helen Obremski, thanking her for sending the golden anniversary picture of us with her parents. I sent a get-well card and note to Althea Holtz; I surely hope she is well before long. She has little children to look after. She is on my Relief Society district, a lovely person. Our yard looks nice; Frank, the gardener, has been today. It always looks nice on Wednesday after he has worked here. Annie phoned this evening and read Donna's letter to me. Donna thanked them and Aunt Lorene for sending her and Rex the anniversary cards. She said it made them feel warm and happy to come home from work and find the lovely cards and good wishes on their Silver Wedding anniversary time. It doesn't seem possible that they've been married 25 years. Janet is 24 years old. It's little Ricky's birthday tomorrow; he'll be three years old. Time marches on; we've been married 46 years.

October 20, Thursday

Happy Birthday little Ricky, three years old today! I wish I could celebrate with you little man, "have fun!" I took time out this morning to shampoo my hair and pin curl the silver gray locks. I've lived to see the day when young ladies are having their hair silvered, isn't that something?" I'm perfectly satisfied to let Mother Nature do the job, in her own sweet time. Why do these young gals want to look like Grandmas? I gave my bedrooms a good vacuum cleaning today and did some scrapbook work. It has been such a lovely clear day, isn't this a beautiful month? Lou was a little later this evening; he stopped to have his hair cut before coming home. He talked to Donna's old neighbor, in Sierra Madre, Sam Kirk. Sam said the Marsh house has been moved off the lot; he thinks to Temple City. Annie phoned;



656 W. Sierra Madre Blvd home is moving to Temple City in 1960.

Temple City. Annie phoned;

She said Sue brought the family history from the Salt Lake Strong's Society, back to us, a copy for each. I owe 85¢ for the typed copy. I'll be happy to have it and read it. I'm so proud of my wonderful ancestors; they saw the light of the true gospel and passed through many hardships for their beloved faith. They made it possible for me and mine to be born here, in the land of promise, under the holy covenant of God, a blessing indeed!

October 21, Friday

Good morning! And it is just that, a beautiful day. I put the two stamp pictures Donna sent of Joan and baby Sherm in my scrapbook and the pictures of our two ward missionary boys, Richard Bennett and Biff McComas. I cut them from their farewell programs. Now comes the less interesting job of vacuuming the front room, ugh! Another workday week has gone into the past; how fast time flies by. We listened to the presidential candidates, Vice President Richard M. Nixon and Senator John F. Kennedy, debated on television at 10 p.m. tonight. They both seem like such fine men, sincere and honest. Which one am

I supposed to doubt or mistrust?

I like them both, but I hope the one that is best for our beloved USA gets elected. I'll have to make up my mind by November 8 for sure.

I've listened to all of their debates so far. I

received an invitation from Dawn Adams Phelps, to the Third Annual Heritage Awards luncheon at the Pacific Ballroom in the Los Angeles Statler Hilton Hotel, on November 12 at noon.

Reservations in the amount of \$5.50 are to be mailed to Mrs. H. Frederic Davis, not later than November 5. The guest speaker is Marion D. Hanks and special entertainment is by well-known musical personalities. It is the California Utah Women's organization. It sounds interesting, but this grandma will not be in attendance. It's too far for me on buses and etcetera. I'm sure it'll be a nice affair.

October 22, Saturday

Lou got up and out before 6:30 this morning. He had a hot cake breakfast in Bob's Restaurant. He was their first customer this morning. Grama Elvie enjoyed a nice sleep in. I got up at 7:30, took a bath, and ate breakfast of fruit, milk, and graham crackers. I put the house in order and did some mending. Lou went to the shop and worked a couple of hours on a big blind that they have to get out on Monday. He worked in our yard when he got home until lunchtime. He brought three old shades, homemade of tiny slats. He is going to hang one in our cabaña. He gave Mr. Edgecomb the other two; they roll up. This morning's mail brought a letter from Joan; it made the lovely morning even more beautiful. She said little Lorri was thrilled with the dimes and new penny I sent to her to buy a Popsicle. Joan told her that Grama Elvie sent it to her and she said, "I want to see

Elvie." I'd surely love to see that little darling. Joan says she can say a lot of words now. Lorri carried the money in her little pocket all morning. After her nap they walked to the store for her Popsicle. Joan put the money that I've sent for her birthday, \$6.00, and what her parents sent, on a deposit for a beautiful Boston maple rocker. Miller said he'd pay the balance and get it out for her Christmas present. She says she has wanted a nice rocker like this for a long time. She invited me to come and sit in it sometime. I'd like that. Mary went to see Sharon V. but she was not at her apartment. Mary was out when Sharon called to see her. Joan says they'll try to find her at home again soon. We drove over to see Marshes this evening. They were just coming home from a nice long walk to the Safeway Store, where they bought some sale goods; sugar, and a few items. They had them in a little shopping cart. Sorry, we didn't see them on our way and bring them home. We enjoyed a nice lunch with them; some good vegetable stew, with meat. Florence looked very pretty. She had a new hairdo, a permanent wave. They went with the Oateses

to a priesthood social dance and refreshments, \$3.00 a ticket,

for the stake building fund. We stayed to hear the

Lawrence Welk program at 7 p.m. After Marshes left,

we locked up and went to Andersens' and enjoyed

a nice visit with them and Lorene. Marshes

wanted to stay home with us, but we made them go as

planned. Idell Nordstrom came to Marshes to bring some fruit bread for

them to take to the party. He wasn't

well enough to go. She told us that Harry

Christensen's sister died, so they couldn't go either.

P.S. Two big ships collided in the Mississippi River,

in the predawn hours today. It was a Caribbean cruise ship and an Italian freighter.

October 23, Sunday

We had a large attendance out this morning to our ward conference session. We took Laura Manlove to conference. Our ward choir, under the direction of Br. Ray Marsh, did a beautiful job of singing three lovely numbers. President Summerhays called on our bishopric to speak; they all gave fine talks. We had a special prayer for Sr. Althea Holtz who is in the hospital very ill, with leukemia, cancer of the blood. It saddened our hearts to hear this dreadful news about our dear friend Althea, a mother of four young children. They need her so very much, and my heart ached for Jack and the children, they sat in front of us; he looked so heartsick. It's so sad for her little family. Lou and I talked of going to Burbank to see Sue, but decided we'd stay home and go to conference again tonight and take the Manloves. They love to go, but don't have a way without someone taking them. We rested this afternoon. This evening's session was very nice, I was glad we went. President Jim Ellsworth conducted tonight; he called on ward members, Don



Mortensen, Julie Oakley, Patriarch Stephens, and President Richard Summerhays. A young lady from South Pasadena ward sang two lovely solos. We enjoyed our evening snack at home after conference while watching television.

October 24, Monday

It was overcast and cold this morning, but sunny and warm by eleven. I had three runs on the lines by 10 a.m. I wish I liked to iron as much as I do to wash. I've always enjoyed washing clothes; guess I like to play in water, eh? I walked up to the market this afternoon to get change for a \$10.00 bill, so I could send \$3.00 in David's birthday card, so he'll have a little treat from us on his birthday, the 28th of October. I have four birthdays this month to remember, fun, eh? Daddy Lou and I enjoyed our little home sweet home tonight. Isn't it wonderful to have entertainment in your own home every evening, via television?

October 25, Tuesday

I mailed Dave Shattuck a birthday card with \$3.00 in this morning. I hope he enjoys his birthday on Friday. Bonna Gordon came for me at 9:40 a.m. We had a very nice Relief Society meeting today. Our Social Science lesson was beautifully given by little Sr. Daryl Clark. She is young, but an excellent teacher. The lesson was "Expanding Our Religious Horizons, Concepts of God." Bonna had to leave after she read the minutes; she was going with Bob to Las Vegas on business and pleasure. Another couple was going with them. Nora Williamson and Marva Prior brought me home. They were going out on Relief Society business. Nora's other counselor, Jan Olpin, is in Utah on vacation. Nora and Ethel Ashton went to the Huntington Hospital yesterday to see Althea Holtz. She was feeling very depressed. Her doctor gave her no hope of recovering her health; the dear soul has leukemia. We are all so sad about her illness and are praying for her well-being. She is worrying about her husband and the four children, poor dear. Our Relief Society and Primary sisters are helping all they can. I received an airmail letter from Lydia with distressing news in it. Owen had a bad hemorrhage from his nose on Saturday. The boys, Bob and Bill, took him to the hospital, where they packed his nose and got the bleeding stopped. The doctor said he was a lucky man that he bled from his nose. He would have had a stroke if it had not come out as it did. Owen's blood pressure was 250. The doctor said he must stay home from work a few days and rest. He is going on a diet; he must lose weight. Lydia said it gave them all an awful scare. He must take it easy. She says, "Owen thinks that the Deseret Industries can't run without him." He never takes a vacation

and he goes to work even when he isn't well. Oh, I surely hope he'll be careful now. Their son Bill has been out of work for three weeks, he has tramped the town over looking for work. The bakery he worked for moved to Ogden. I hope that dear boy finds a good job soon. Lydia said they enjoyed our sweet Mary's visit overnight Saturday, October 8. She also enjoyed having Annie and Sue visit them at conference time. We also received a letter from Ethel Newbold thanking us



David Cartwright circa 1940. In 1960 he is preparing to serve a mission.



David Cartwright's mission call—Hong Kong, China.

for the birthday gift of a large bath towel. She has sold her big apartment and house. She had a happy birthday. Harold and his wife sent her \$25.00. Fourteen friends called to wish her well. Laura, his sister, and their husbands came in the evening and played Canasta. She had a big cake to treat friends. P.S. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon. It was their first time to visit me. My new teachers for this year are Ethel Ashton and Pat Rowbotham; I enjoyed their visit.

October 26, Wednesday

Lydia said in her letter, that Doris Davies's son, De, is still having an awful time; poor little fellow has some pressure on the nerve center at the base of his neck, which is causing him a lot of serious trouble. I feel very sorry about it. We had a heavy fog this morning at 7 a.m. The sun got through by noon. We have a touch of fall in the air;

our elm trees are shedding their leaves fast. It makes me think of my childhood days, back in dear old Salt Lake City, Utah. I loved to see the beautiful autumn leaves falling and I love to run through a nice big pile of them, that some poor parent had heaped together, ready to burn, "Awful child!" Oh, the fragrant aroma of burning autumn leaves, ummm, I can still smell 'em. I wrote a letter to Joan, to Lydia and Owen, to

Ethel Newbold, and to Violet. We received a missionary farewell testimonial program, from Salt Lake City in honor of Elder David Cartwright. He has been called to serve in Hong Kong, China. The program is Sunday, October 30 at 4:30 p.m. Ruth sent the folder, with David's picture and program. I'd surely like to attend. He is a good-looking fine young man. One of our East Pasadena boys, Elder Paul S. Sidlow, is having his farewell testimonial Sunday evening October 30, also. He has been called to the Northern California Mission. He has a good picture and fine program in the folder, too. He is a very nice boy. Ruby Hodges phoned from Pearl's house in Monrovia. She wanted me to tell Frank, the gardener, she was ill at Pearl's with a heart problem, worn down heart muscle. She must rest a lot. She wanted Frank to water her flowers and lawns good. He goes there from our place. I was very sorry to learn about Ruby Hodges's heart trouble.

October 27, Thursday

We had fog again this morning, but clear blue sky by noontime. Someone in Pasadena sent Lou and I four pages of typed propaganda in the form of 20 questions and the answers about Senator Jack Kennedy. It was a sly smear campaign, if I ever saw one. No mail from Donna for over a week? I mailed Halloween cards, with gum and dimes taped inside, to all of our grandchildren and great grandchildren. I bought \$3.00 worth of 4¢ stamps while at the post office. I'm going to need about that many more for my Christmas cards. Annie phoned to tell me my cards have arrived; I'm glad they're paid for. I ordered them a few weeks ago and paid for them. I spent some time in the yard watering the lawns and flowers. My mums are all in bloom now, very pretty. It grieves me that I can't take a nice big bouquet to Donna, like I used to do. Annie's mums are lovely now, also. We enjoyed our home and TV as usual tonight.

October 28, Friday

"Happy Birthday" to David Shattuck. I hope he has a pleasant and happy day. I mailed him a card and \$3.00 last Tuesday. I mailed Otto Fife a birthday card this morning; his birthday is November 1. I wrote a letter to Lillian Keller asking if they'd be in San Diego at Thanksgiving time. If they are, we may go down to visit with them. I wrote a note, in a get-well card to Althea Holtz, and I sent a Halloween card to the Haddocks. The long waited for letter came from Donna this morning. She wrote it Wednesday morning in the lunchroom at Penny's Store, while waiting for time to start work. Her bus gets her there at 9:05 and she starts work at 9:30. She works in the office most of the time, but if they're real busy on the floor, she helps out clerking. She was busy last week studying for the lesson she had to give in the Sunday School Gospel Doctrine class. She received many nice compliments after the lesson, so folks enjoyed it, she thinks. They were surprised last Sunday, in church, when Rex's cousin Alta, her husband, and three of her children and grandchildren and son-in-law came; there were eleven of them in all. They live in Belmont, not far from Janet. Alta hadn't seen Rex and Donna since Janet was a little girl. Donna thinks Alta looks a little like Ruth Deal. They invited them home after church to eat, 15 of them with Donna's family. The little roast wasn't enough, so Donna opened tuna fish, peanut butter, jam, and etcetera. They all



Senator Jack F. Kennedy in his senate office 1959.

drank milk. Rex and Donna enjoyed their visit, they are nice people, but she said she's glad she doesn't have to feed that many everyday. (Me too!) Donna baked bread to sell, at the Mutual Halloween building fund party. It sold for \$1.00 a loaf. Kathy's costume was an angel's robe. Donna fixed a halo, covered it with glitter. Rex fashioned it out of wire. Donna wore her old Indian costume that she has had about 30 years. John went as Daniel Boone with a coonskin cap, big boots and a

long gun of Joe's. John rigged up the speaker system for the party, (smart boy)! Donna says John gets up every morning at 5:30 and calls her at six o'clock to get his breakfast and put up his lunch. He goes to seminary class before going to school. She says she is very proud of him; she expected to have a struggle to get him up that early. She always called the girls to get them up and sometimes it was a struggle to get them to wake up. Donna mailed David a shirt and some hose for his birthday. Miller's is next Friday. I answered Donna's letter tonight. P.S. I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh via phone.



October 29, Saturday

Donna said in her letter yesterday that she baked a batch of bread for the building fund party. They sold it for \$1.00 a loaf. Bishop Brockbank's wife bought two loaves. After breakfast Lou went to Sears Store and paid \$30.00 on the mink stole he is buying for me for my birthday and Christmas, (both come in December). I just can't believe I'll own a mink stole! I haven't told anyone about it. Lou doesn't want me to tell, it's a surprise. I enjoyed my morning, took a bath and put the house in order. The cleaning was done yesterday. Lou brought the weeks supply of groceries home, I wrote out the list. Oh, we have so many lovely cream-colored mums. I have two lovely bouquets in our house and I gave Mrs. Stacy and Mrs. Edgecomb each a nice big bouquet of them. Mrs. Edgecomb is going to cut some more of them this afternoon to take to her mother, Mrs. Low. They are so pretty and they last so long. How I'd love to place a nice big bouquet of my mums in Janet's, Joan's, and Donna's houses; it would be so much fun. I had to buy a refill for one of my Papermate pens and a birthday card for Miller. We stopped on our way to Highland Park so I could get them. We took Bill, Annie, and Lorene to the Strong's meeting at



Alta Green and Eugene Clair Bingham in February 1964. On February 28, 1960 they visited Rex and Donna with 9 of their family members.



Pres. Clinton Strong presiding and conducting
Opening Song, P. 54. Come ye Children of the Lord.

Roll called. Members-17 visitors 7 Total 24.

Aunt Ida told how happy she was to be here and how happy she is to have married into the Strong Family.

Clinton suggested we each give \$1.00 so we can send a Christmas gift to our two boys who are going into the mission field. ^{DiAnne Selander's son Philip} It was moved and seconded.

La Preal Bunker gave a beautiful talk said how thankful she was because of her heritage and all the wonderful blessings that have come into hers and Byrons life.

Ann^{ie} told about the latest pedigree chart she read from Harry
Closing song. 102. We Thank Thee, O God, For a Prophet.

Refreshments enjoyed by all.

122 *Elvie Renshaw Diary, 1960*

Blanche and Oscar's this afternoon. Beverly was sick in bed with a chest cold. She was going to work at Cannon Electric Company today, but couldn't. We had a very lovely meeting. Dick and Beth brought Aunt Ida and sister Sue. Clint Strong called on Aunt Ida, LaPriel, and Bryan Bunker, to speak. They each gave such nice talks; a beautiful spirit was present. I've never enjoyed our family get togethers more than this one. We had a lovely meeting and delicious luncheon after the meeting. I was happy to see Thelma and Frank Upham out; they seldom come. Blanche let me bring home the family story she has written about her childhood memories of their own mother and father and the children. I'm anxious to read it. I brought my Christmas cards home from Annie's tonight and the personalized stationery I ordered to give my sisters and Bev for Christmas gifts.

October 30, Sunday

Lou went to his priesthood meeting. I walked up to Colorado Boulevard, where he picked me up to take me to Sunday School. He had Laura Manlove in the car with him, so we didn't have to go after her as usual. We had a very lovely Sunday School with a nice big attendance. (I love Sunday School.) Lou and I ate a very good dinner at the Brotherton's Restaurant after Sunday School. He took a nap when we got home. I had a very pleasant time reading Blanche's story of her family, her childhood days. It is amazing how she's remembered so many details; it is well composed, interesting, and humorous. I really did enjoy reading it. It has eighteen big pages of typed history. I was very close to that beloved family life, so it took me back to my childhood and girlhood days, too. I wish I could write about my dear parents and our family life as well as Blanche has, it is remarkable. I read it to Lou when he got up from his nap and he enjoyed it, also. This evening we took Sr. Manlove to church. Br. Manlove went early to choir rehearsal. We had a large turnout for Paul Sidlow's missionary farewell program this evening. Paul is going to serve in the Northern California Mission. He enters the mission home in Salt Lake City on November 14, and will leave for his mission one week later. Paul is a fine young man; he'll make a good missionary. We took the Manloves home from church. Barbara Niles, from Garvanza Ward came to our ward tonight with Ronald Ballard, one of our returned missionary boys; they are a cute couple. David Cartwright had his farewell testimonial in Salt Lake City today at 4:30, in the Monument Park Eighth Ward. He will go to the Far East Mission, in Hong Kong.

October 31, Monday

It was a lovely autumn day; my washing was on the lines by ten o'clock. We received a letter from Lillian, one from Mary, and a postcard from Janet. I had fun reading all three of them. Janet thanked us for Ricky's birthday card and money, and David's birthday card and money. She said she took Ricky with her to pick out the toys he wanted, while Mark was in Primary on Wednesday. David and his father and two other fellows

went to Utah a week ago to deer hunt. David phoned Uncle Otto and he came over to their motel in Cedar City and spent an evening with David and his dad. They enjoyed Otto's visit and his adventure stories. David didn't get a deer this season. Mary thanked us for the dollar and the stamps, and she told about John Little calling on her. She took him to see Joan and family. They think John is cute, and nice to talk to. Joan is going to have Mary and John to her house to dinner soon. Mary and Joan have gone to see Sharon V. four times and she was not at the apartment any of the times. They can't get together some how. Mary has the days counted, marked off, on her calendar; 56 days left before the Christmas holidays. She is so anxious to see the Blacks and other friends in Upland. She says she plays Christmas carols when she is at the apartment. Lillian had made fudge to send to her grandson John; she said John mentioned his visit with Mary and Joan and he liked them very much. Lillian and Jack had been on a trip to Casa Grande; her legs were bothering her. She guessed it was "old age." The Community Chest drive is on, I donated \$1.00 to the lady who came here today. I wrote a note to Blanche telling her how much I enjoyed her story of family. We served 40 little Halloween trick or treat guests tonight, cute kids. We had a wonderful surprise thrill tonight, a phone call from Joan and Mary. They gave us the happy news that Joan and family will be with us in Penngrove, this coming Christmas. Joan and Mary will drive as far as Cedar and then stay overnight with Aunt Violet, if they can. They'll write to Violet. I'm sure she'll be glad to give them beds. Then they'll come to our place. Mary will stay over with the Blacks a day and a half. Joan and babies will stay with Grandma Marsh or here. There is a baby crib at Marshes', so it may be there. We expect John Marsh, our grandson, will be here; we'll all go to Penngrove early the day before Christmas if all goes as planned. Oh what a happy windup for our Halloween fun, eh? I phoned Florence Marsh and she said she'd be delighted to have Joan and babies stay with them overnight or longer. Miller will fly to San Francisco on Christmas Eve, where the folks will meet him. I talked to little Lorri on the phone and she said, "I come to see you, Grama." I mailed Miller Gardner a birthday card and \$3.00; his birthday is November 4.

November 1, Tuesday

"Happy Birthday, dear Otto, happy birthday to you." Bonna Gordon came for me at 9:15 this morning. We had a very nice visiting teachers report meeting in Relief Society. Sr. Lexie Peterson's lesson was lovely with a nice message on "Thanks" to take into the homes. Our Theology lesson in the second meeting was very interesting, too, on "The Law of Moral Conduct." Sr. Crystelle Gates is a fine teacher; I enjoy her lessons so much. Our testimony meeting was wonderful as always. So many beautiful testimonies were born, one had to be on their toes to get a chance in this lovely group of sisters. I did manage to get to my feet after a second try. They pop up like popcorn; there was a beautiful spirit present. I did my ironing this afternoon so the first day of November of 1960 was well



spent. It was such a wonderful Halloween treat our sweet girls, Joan and Mary, gave us last night, when they phoned from Provo with the thrilling news that Joan and family would come to California to celebrate the Christmas season with all of us. I've had such happy reflections since talking to them. Like Mary, I feel like singing Christmas carols now. The smog has been dreadful today; my eyes have smarted all day. Oh, I wish something could be done to rid us of this awful affliction. Our Star Newspaper has raised the price of the paper 25¢ per month, so it is \$2.25 a month now. This news got Papa's blood pressure up. He was all for quitting the paper, but the next day he cooled off. He didn't tell the newsboy to stop it, as he said he would. He knows he'd miss the paper dreadfully, and so would Grama L.V.

November 2, Wednesday

We still have some smog; it is unusual for this time of year. I wrote to Mary, Joan, and Janet. I sent \$1.00 in Mary's letter and stamps and postcards to my J's. Frank, our Japanese gardener, had a lot of leaves from our elm trees to vacuum up this morning. I guess they are about half down now; a good windstorm would help. Our niece Louise Pearce phoned from San Diego at 4:15 this afternoon. She'd heard from her mother concerning the letter I wrote to Lillian asking if they were going to San Diego for Thanksgiving, telling them we'd come to San Diego if they'd be there, so we could be together over the holiday. Lou asked me to write Lillian, she must have phoned Louise and that sweet girl phoned us and said they'd love to have us there with them. She invited us to stay overnight at her home, isn't that nice? She is such a lovely girl. Lou was pleased when I told him about Louise's nice invitation. I had a nice visit with Lorene, via phone. Blanche H. had phoned her and read my letter to Lorene; I'm glad Blanche was pleased with my letter, about the story of her family. It was a good story and I enjoyed reading it very much. Blanche said she's sent my letter to Harriett because it would please her, also, nice, eh? I was sorry to learn that Loretta had to be taken to the hospital; her legs have been causing her a lot of pain. She hasn't been able to walk for several weeks. Blanche says Loretta is 57 years old. That is young to be so disabled; she is 10 years younger than I am. I have a lot to be thankful for.

November 3, Thursday

We had some showers off and on this morning; it came down hard a few times. It was cloudy this morning, felt like it would rain. I cut two big bouquets of my mums because I didn't want the rain to spoil them. I gave Mrs. Maas, our neighbor in back of us, a nice big bouquet and Mrs. Ray, our neighbor south of Edgcombs, a big bouquet. The mums last so long; I've had one bouquet in the house almost two weeks and they are still pretty. I have had one bouquet in for almost a week; it looks fresh like I'd just cut it. I've given Mrs. Edgcomb and her mother each a bouquet and Mrs. Stacy, our neighbor on the north, a nice bouquet. We have a bumper crop; they are all white. My colored mums died out when Lou was so ill. I couldn't take proper care of them. They need transplanting each year. I was surprised when Mrs. Ray came with a bouquet of her colored mums for me. Oh they are gorgeous. The big spider mums, in the lavender, and henna shades. The little white mum balls, I gave to her, seemed common place after seeing these, but she seemed happy to have them. She didn't have any white mums. I showed her Mark's picture, because her dear little boys remind me of Mark. She said that Mark and Ricky are good-looking boys. She thought Janet and her sisters are beautiful. I love to show off their pictures. Mrs. Ray is a pretty little Korean woman; Mr. Ray is an American. He was a colonel in our army for several years. I guess he met her over in Korea? I wrote a letter to Donna and enjoyed a walk to the corner mailbox in a light rain. I had on plastic overshoes and a coat and scarf. I've always liked to walk in the rain.



November 4, Friday

Happy birthday to dear Miller! I hope our greeting card and \$3.00 reached Miller in time. Florence Marsh phoned last evening; she was sorry she'd forgotten to get Miller's card off. She remembered his birthday a short time before she phoned. I'm amazed that she does so well, with so many grandchildren to remember. She has them all down in her little book, like I do, but they slip up on you fast. It's very pretty this morning after yesterday's rains; blue sky, white clouds. The weatherman says we'll have more rain this afternoon. Our elm leaves are falling like huge snowflakes, pretty to see. If this wind keeps up we'll have most of them down. I love the fall season. Oh, I do miss my children, (Donna and her family). I guess I feel like an old mother hen. I want to keep them all under my protecting wings. (Cluck, cluck.) But they'll have none of it, which of course is as it should be.



*Clara Bishop Strong and her living daughters circa 1921.
Back-Virginia, Clara, Loretta. Front-Harriett, Blanche, Lapriel.*

November 5, Saturday

The rain woke me up several times last night; it came down fast and furious. We need this nice rain; our southland was very dry. I'm glad to clear our air of the smog, too. We got ready this morning to go shopping. The car key wouldn't unlock the lock. Mr. Edgecomb and Lou worked on it but it wouldn't turn in the lock. Lou phoned the Clay Company garage near us (Chevrolet dealer) and they sent a man right over. He fixed it in a minute with no charge. A tiny piece of metal was caught in the lock and held it fast. The garage man used a wire and fixed it in no time. We went to Hertel's Department Store and Owl Drug. I bought asthma inhalant in Owl; I asked about face cream in Hertel's; my favorite cream, the Colonial Dames, is going to be on sale for half price next month on the 26th, so I'm waiting for the sale price. Lou and I went to the opening of the new Pantry Super Market on Washington and Altadena Drive. Oh, the crowds! They had some good specials. We had a big cart full. We saw several of our friends there from our ward. It took us almost an hour to get checked out. We spent about \$18.00. We both were worn out waiting in line to get to the cash register. There was lots of noise and free gifts. I got a pretty little orchid and an ice cream cone for free. They had lots of gifts for the kiddies. It is a beautiful big market. We were happy to find a letter from Donna and one from Joan, and a postcard from Mary, in our mailbox. They all wrote about the Christmas vacation, all are anxious to be together again, and me, too. Mary invited John Little to dinner last Sunday. She and Leslie Ann cooked a nice dinner. Leslie Ann had her brothers, Quinn and Ervin and a girlfriend to dinner, too. It was Mary and Leslie Ann's turn to cook last week. Mary saw John at Quinn's Ward in Sunday School, and invited him home to eat. Oh, happy college days, eh? Donna made pumpkin chiffon pies to take to a baby shower that they gave to a woman in her ward. It has rained some up there, but Rex didn't lose much work. Donna says she'll be glad to shop for me at Penney's Store, where she works. I'll send her some money soon and let her get the gifts for us to give the family for Christmas. Mary took little Lorri out to trick or treating on Halloween night. She was all excited and happy. They dressed her in an old shirt of Joan's, from her neck to the floor with a white scarf on her head. She had a card saying, "If I were 21, I'd vote for Nixon." It was tied around her neck. Mary and Joan had more fun than Lorri, me thinks. Ha ha! Lorri calls Mary, "Murry." Joan says Miller has his plane ticket bought already, a Christmas gift from her. She has been working weekends in a market, giving out potato chip samples. Dick and Ruth Deal have bought an apartment house in Oakland. Rex went to help paint it last Saturday. Kathy and John went to Oakland with Rex. Kathy stayed overnight. They went for her on Sunday after stake conference. Donna says Dick was generous with his paying for Rex's painting. He is a fine fellow. Work is a little slow at Penney's Store; she had two days off last week. It'll be busy next month, I guess. We surely enjoyed our letters



Lorri Gardner photo taken in Colorado Springs in 1960.

today. We drove to Monrovia to see Ruby and Pearl and Pawnee. Ruby is some better, but not well enough to be alone; heart trouble. It sure did rain hard while we were in Pearl's house. The streets were like rivers when we drove home about 5:30 p.m. P.S. Br. Jorgensen took Lorene to Van Nuys this afternoon; her grandson Kenny is going to be confirmed a member of the church on Sunday.

November 6, Sunday

It rained more in the night, lots of damage was done to property from the floods, caused by the fires this past summer. It burned off the trees and shrubbery from the canyons and mountains. I'm glad our children are out of the Mt. Baldy Canyon. I never felt at ease while they lived up there, especially when at Snow Crest. Lou took Laura Manlove and me to Sunday School. He didn't feel like going this morning, so he came home and called back for us after fast meeting. I enjoyed Br. Ashton's lesson in Sunday School and the fast meeting that followed. The Palmer family had three infants blessed this morning. Ed Palmer blessed his twin boys; Grandpa Lowell Palmer and Grandpa Ballard assisted him. Phil Snelgrove blessed his and Helen Palmer Snelgrove's infant son. Grandpa Lowell Palmer assisted Phil, also. A young man and his wife were confirmed members of the church. I didn't get their names. The Manloves have invited us to go for a ride to Hemet to see Br. and Sr. Harry Wells, next Saturday, if the weather is nice. We'll take a picnic lunch. It sounds like fun. I'm looking forward to being with them and riding in their grand old car. I think it is a 1941 Cadillac. Maybe it is a Packard? He keeps it like new inside and out. Annie phoned this evening. She said that Clifford Jorgensen baptized Kenny J. and Grandpa Lenis Jorgensen confirmed him a member of the Church of Jesus Christ. Lorene went to see him confirmed by Grandpa J. I understood that Br. J. was going to baptize Kenny, but his Uncle Clifford had that honor. Grandpa J. confirmed him. We had a very nice Relief Society conference in our ward this evening. We took the Manloves. It was president Nora Williamson's first time to

conduct a Relief Society conference. She did a lovely job of it. Our Singing Mothers sang three lovely numbers. I enjoyed the meeting so very much. It rained while we were in church, but was not raining when we came home, nice, eh?

November 7, Monday

Our southland looks very fresh and clean today after the good washing it received on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. The sun was shining bright and cheerful when we got up at seven o'clock. I did my washing. I'm glad the pain in my back and heart left me last night. I feel okay this morning. It is almost noontime now. Our sky is angry looking, with black clouds in the northeast. Will the heavens weep again? I'll have to keep an eye on my washing. I hope it'll dry okay. I cut all of my pretty mums this morning. One more rain would really ruin them. I have them in a bucket on our back porch. The mums in the house are still nice looking. They'll last a day or two longer and then I'll bring the fresh ones in the house. Oh, I'd love to put them in my Donna's house. They

are so pretty. We received an invitation to Jerry Warnick's and Dawn Ivonne Thomander's wedding reception in La Canada on Tuesday November 22. Annie phoned tonight to see how we were doing. All is well with the Andersens.

November 8, Tuesday

It's Election Day! This is the day that will tell who the next President of our USA will be. Bonna Gordon was on the election board today. Their district had the voting poll at Bonna's home this time. Erma Rosen took her lady friend, a Mrs. Bell, and me to Relief Society. I quilted on a lovely appliqued quilt. We've been working on it for several months. The young nurse, sorry I didn't get her name, gave us her second lesson on "Manifestations of Illness." She told how to take a temperature and how to read the thermometer. The luncheon was very nice, served about 12:40. I was ready for it. I had Melba Kunz leave me off at the post office; I wanted to get some stamps with the \$4.50 Lou had saved in coins, in his piggy bank. My purse was heavy with that many coins. Erma Rosen and friend went to the Hastings District after Relief Society, to shop in Sears, she invited me to go along, but I didn't want to intrude. Melba was glad to have me stay longer and quilt. I'll need a lot of stamps this Yuletide season. I'm putting stamps in the stationery I'm giving my sisters and Beverly and the Christmas cards will take a lot, also. I voted on my way home from the post office; Lou voted on his way to work this morning. We listened from 8 to 12 p.m. to the election returns. We both voted the Nixon-Lodge tickets, but our next president will be John F. Kennedy, (Democratic Party). The vice president will be Lyndon B. Johnson. I felt sad for Vice President Nixon and his sweet family, but congratulations Mr. Kennedy and family. The majority elected you and I promise loyalty to our new president. Mr. Nixon didn't concede tonight but Beverly A. and I have conceded, ha ha! I phoned her tonight.

November 9, Wednesday

Today is a lovely clear day. Frank, the gardener, trimmed our lawns and ivy up nicely and he vacuumed the leaves up. They are about all down now. We received a nice letter from Lillian Keller, saying they'd meet us at Louise's home on Thanksgiving Day. She had received a letter from her grandson John Little and he told her about Mary inviting him to dinner with them on Sunday. He said the food was good and the girls are very nice to him. He loves to talk to them, nice, eh? I spent my day answering letters; wrote to Donna, Lillian K., Mary, and Joan. Lou was late getting home this evening. He stopped for a haircut after work. He

phoned to tell me he'd be later, nice man! Annie phoned this evening to tell me Sue phoned. She said Harriet sent the other family records of our grandfather James T. Strong to Sue. They will cost us \$1.48 a piece. I'll be happy to have them. The work of research, getting the record together and typed has all been done for us by our family society in Salt Lake City. Harriet, Elmer, and my dear uncles Alvin and Ernest and others have helped a lot. Grandfather Strong wrote one of the family stories; I value it highly. I'm proud of my dear ancestors, for making it possible for me to be born in this goodly land, under the holy covenant of God, bless them. Our ward teachers came this evening, Br. Hyrum Rosen and Charles Boyack. We enjoyed their nice message, "Your Spiritual Food."



Coming into the first televised Presidential debate, John F. Kennedy had spent time relaxing in Florida while Richard Nixon maintained a hectic campaign schedule. As a result, Kennedy appeared tan and relaxed during the debate while Nixon seemed a bit worn down. Radio listeners proclaimed Nixon the better debater, while those who watched on television made Kennedy their choice.

The election of 1960 was one of the closest elections in American history.

The Republican insider was Richard Nixon of California, relatively young but experienced as the nation's Vice-President for 8 years under Dwight Eisenhower.

The Democratic newcomer was JOHN F. KENNEDY, senator from Massachusetts, who at the age of 43 could become the youngest person ever to be elected President.

<http://www.ushistory.org/us/56a.asp>

November 10, Thursday

Good morning, it is a lovely day! I wrote to Violet this morning after lunch. I rode up to the bus line with Helen Edgecomb, my nice neighbor on the south. She was going to the post office. I went to town to buy me a new dress. I went in the Slenderline Shop and bought the first and only one I looked at, (I mean tried on). It's an Orlon jersey knit, in a royal blue. The skirt has permanent pleats. I liked it real well, so why look farther, eh? The cost was \$12.95 plus tax. I bought some cute little novelty dogs and teddy bears, three poodles and two bears. They are about three inches long and cost 29¢ each plus tax. I got them in a little toyshop that has opened up for Christmas. They were so cute; I wanted to give the little ones in our family each one, (Kathy, Mark, Ricky, Lorri, and Sherm). I found a purple and gray knit jacket, a perfect match to my purple pleated skirt. It cost \$3.99 plus tax. I've looked many times for that shade to wear with my skirt. I just couldn't pass that up. It was in Arden-Eaton's Ladies Shop. I wasn't uptown long. We received letters from Donna and Mary today. Donna wrote on Election Day, she wondered who would be our next president. She guessed Nixon, they voted for him. Oh, she is a busy person on her day off with work and more work. She did her Relief Society visiting, baked bread, tended three little kiddies and went shopping in Santa Rosa for a cook book for Mary, (Better Homes and Gardens). She got it with S & H Green Stamps. She also did her washing and ironing. Gee! Donna went to see the motel manager in Pennngrove; we can have a room and bath for \$25.00 for the week. She'll go back later to make reservations. Janet wrote to her folks; she had 100 little trick or treat visitors on Halloween. David took Mark and Ricky out to trick or treat. They had a wonderful time, plus oodles of candy and etcetera. When Mark got up the next morning, he wanted to know "How long will it be before

Halloween comes again?" Cute, eh? John had fun; he fixed a microphone and mirror so he could watch the kids that came to their house. He stayed in Donna's bedroom. When the kids would knock he'd say, in a low voice, "Come in, and help yourself." They were surprised to hear that voice and not see anyone. When they went in and started to take some of the goodies, he'd say, "Just take a couple please." The kids didn't know what to make of it. Donna was in the kitchen in the dark watching them. She enjoyed the fun, too. Rex and Donna took Kathy to the carnival and to trick or treat. She wanted to go trick or treating so they let her go to some of the big homes on D Street. It was her idea to go there, the cutie. Their ward is having an excursion to the Los Angeles Temple on December 3. Rex and Donna may come down to it. She'd like us to go, too. I'd love to go. Mary was babysitting for Joan and Miller when she wrote. They'd gone to Salt Lake City to see the movie Ben Hur.

November 11, Friday

Mary and Leslie Ann will be the only girls left in the apartment at Thanksgiving time. They've planned a dinner in their apartment and are going to invite John Little, Joan and Miller and kiddies, and Ervin Gardner and Sharon Vandergrift and her boyfriend Sandy Perkins. I'd like to look in on them. I hope the dinner turns out well. Joan hasn't as much room in her home; the girls have a larger table and more chairs. I'm sure Joan is going to help out with the dinner. Lou wrote out a check to Donna last night for \$60.00. I'm mailing it, with a letter to her. She is going to do our Christmas shopping for the family at Penney's Store. She works there in the office mostly, but if they're real busy she goes to work on the floor selling. Donna likes the office work better than she does clerking. Lou took me to the market when he got home from work. I needed a few things for our picnic tomorrow. I made the potato salad tonight. I cooked the potatoes and eggs this morning. Laura is frying the chicken. Our television wouldn't work well t o n i g h t . I wanted to listen to "Music in the Morgan Manner." It surely makes this Grama mad when the darn TV isn't working right.

November 12, Saturday

Cliff and Laura Manlove came for us this morning at 7:20 a.m. I felt a little pride and thrill when I saw that shiny big black Cadillac car in our driveway. It is a 1941 Cadillac, but oh, it is like new. There is something very elegant about it inside and out. It is Cliff's pride and joy. He takes care of it like he would a baby. He looks as distinguished as that grand old car; he stands tall, thin, and strait. He wore his driver's cap with a visor. The interior of his car is just beautiful. Almost everyone we passed gave a second look. I felt elegant myself. I can hear my sister Violet saying, "She looked as proud as



Cliff Manlove didn't take his 1941 Cadillac out of the garage very often. But when he did it meant a complete "tooth brush" cleaning job after the drive. It was an honor to go for a ride in his Cadillac.

Mrs. Vanderbilt's pet horse." Ha ha! It was overcast all the way but pleasant driving; we went through San Jacinto, to Hemet. I felt a bit homesick when we passed by Upland, Ontario, and Staters Market, where we drove to for many weekends last year, to go to Mt. baldy to see our children and grand children. We stopped in Hemet to call on Harry and Gladys Wells; they seemed happy to see us. We visited for about two hours. They have a sweet little doll like house; they looked well. We saw pictures of their children and grandchildren. Gladys gave the Manloves and us a big sack of walnuts and some pomegranates. We left them at 11:15 a.m. Parry sold his automobile after his accident; he drives a little electric car big enough for just the two of them. We enjoyed the beautiful scenery all the way up the mountains to Hurkey Creek campgrounds. It is lovely up there but was a bit chilly. The sun got through the clouds a few times. It felt so good. We were hungry and our picnic lunch surely tasted delicious; fried chicken, baked beans, potato salad, fruit, cookies, and candy. We left camp about 1 p.m. and enjoyed riding in our grand old car through Idyllwild. It's a very beautiful resort up in the mountains. We passed through Banning, Beaumont, and Redlands. It started raining the last hour of our trip, which made driving a little tiresome for Cliff. We arrived home at 4:15 p.m. It was a happy day with nice friends. We were glad to get home as always, safe and sound. Cliff and Laura said they'd dry off the car and put it to bed for a few more weeks, until their next outing. Not one drop of rain will remain on it. P.S. We received a letter from Joan and one from Will Taylor. See the next page.

November 13, Sunday

The sunshine was cheery this morning. I'm sorry it wasn't as nice a day yesterday, but we enjoyed our lovely trip anyway. We took Laura to Sunday School. Cliff went with someone earlier to priesthood. We had a large attendance out this morning; several visitors from out of state. Br. William Ashton's lesson is always interesting. We took the Manloves home from Sunday School. We left Laura off at Crawford's Market; she wanted to buy some chops for their dinner.

Lou and I had a good dinner at the Crown Cafeteria and then we went to Highland Park to take Blanche's family story to Lorene. Glen and Gill and little Beverly Jean were at Andersens' and also Lorene. Irene was coming later. She'd been helping a friend out. Glen read part of Blanche's story, but it was too long to finish. We took Lorene with us to Burbank to see Sue and the Haddocks. Lorene read Blanche's story to Bette and Sue. We had such a nice visit

with them. Ray's sister Ruth came for a while. Little Susan is a doll, she loves her Aunt Ruth and Aunt Ruth loves her. Bette and baby both have colds. Bette has been fighting her cold for about three weeks. A poor little mother can't stay in bed to get over her cold. Sue fixed a nice lunch for us; we did

enjoy our visit there. Annie wanted to go with us, but she had to be in their Relief Society ward conference tonight. Will and Flora Taylor are coming to California on a tour, they'll be here while we are up north. That's too bad, but of course they will be on the go all the time with their tour.

November 14, Monday

Bill Taylor sent us a copy of the tour they are coming on. It will be a wonderful trip, entertainment all the way. They'll visit the Aragon Ballroom and hear Lawrence Welk's band. They go to San Diego, Tijuana Mexico, Balboa Park, the zoo, Knott's Berry Farm, Disneyland, Forest Lawn, Grumman's Chinese Theater, Marine Land, Olivera Street, China Town, Catalina Island, and the Rose Parade in Pasadena. They'll have no time to visit with us anyway. Joan said in her letter that she and Mary met Jerry Renshaw. He is teaching school in Orem. He lives by himself in a little apartment; he is not married. John Little said Jerry is 26 years old. He is a nice person and she says she is going to invite him to dinner sometime. They like John Little a lot, also. He's been to Mary's apartment several times to see her. The girls say that John is fun to talk to. Joan enjoys having sister Mary in Provo so very much. She bought Miller some nice socks with the birthday money we sent. Mary took care of Joan's children while Joan and Miller went to Salt Lake City to see the movie Ben Hur; she said they enjoyed it so very much. Joan has been working the past three weekends, on Friday and Saturday, passing out Laura Scudder potato chips; She bought Miller's airplane ticket to San Francisco for the 24th of December. They say it's real cold in Provo now with lots of snow in the nearby mountains. We received a nice little thank you note from Wilma and Pete Gail, for the wedding gift of embroidered pillowcases. (She was Wilma Ramish.) I wrapped some Christmas gifts for my sisters and my grandchildren, stationery and stamps for my sisters and novelty toys for the little ones. I'm having Donna buy them something to wear from us from Penney's, where she works.

November 15, Tuesday

This has been a beautiful day, clear blue sky, and no smog. Everything out of doors has been washed clean from our weekend rains. Our literature lesson in Relief Society was very interesting. We studied Washington Irving. Sisters Willardson, and Gallagher assisted our teacher, Eleanor Greene. These young women haven't lived in our ward long. Sorry I don't know their first names. Caroline Thatcher gave a part in the lesson, too. Bonna Gordon had a lot of business to take care of after the meeting so I waited about 30 minutes for her. Our president, Nora Williamson, has a new granddaughter; she is taking care of the infant and daughter-in-law. The baby arrived Sunday before she could go to the hospital, so she is at home.

The young mother taught a class in Sunday School, her baby came after she got home from Sunday School, so lots of excitement for all of them. Erma Rosen came for me at 1:30 p.m. We did our Relief Society visiting teaching. We have seven families on our district. We found five of them at home. I read my Thanksgiving poem in two homes where the sisters are visiting teachers, too, and they are taking the regular message to the homes, also. Erma is a very lovely person. I enjoy going with her so much. I answered Will Taylor's letter to Lou. That man of mine will not write letters.

November 16, Wednesday

It is a beautiful clear sunny day. I wrote to Mary and to Joan and sent each \$1.00. We received a postcard from Lydia. She said Owen is feeling much better; his blood pressure is down and he is losing weight as the doctor said he must do. He has had a rough time of it. They expect Jim home from his mission on December 23. Mick and Von and children will spend Christmas with them, happy reunion. I walked up to Colorado Boulevard at 11 a.m. and met Laura Manlove in the hardware store. We bought a wedding gift for Jerry Warnick and his bride to be, Dawn Thomander. We bought a little electric heating plate for \$6.20. The lady wrapped it very nicely for us in white. I bought a pretty card in the stationery store for 25¢. Laura took the card and gift home and said they'll get it up to Warnicks' if they do not go to the wedding. We'll not be going to the reception in La Canada, the 22nd. Lou doesn't like to drive that far at nighttime. I just had a new refill put in my pen; it looks anemic, eh? I bought a pair of stretch socks for Bill A. and one for Otto F. to put in the Christmas packages to my sisters. They were 79¢ apiece plus tax. Kathy Saxelby phoned this evening and invited us to come to her home on Saturday evening, November 26. She has a brother here from England and she wants us to meet him. She gave me her new address, 750 East Garvalia Street, South San Gabriel, California. Her phone number is Atlantic 0-7184. It was nice to hear from her again. I hope we can go.



Clark Gable dead at 59, from heart attack.

November 17, Thursday

Clark Gable, the "King of Hollywood" died last night from a heart attack. 'Twas another lovely day, my washing was on the lines by 9:30 this morning. I had it back in and ironed before noon. I expected a letter from Donna today; I was disappointed, but I know she is very busy. I rested an hour this afternoon before it was time to start dinner. Maria Doeze phoned to ask if I'd help give the luncheon in Relief Society on November 29. We're having an extra luncheon and workday this month because of five Tuesdays. I said I would be happy to help. Tonight's newspaper headlines are "Film World Mourns Death of Clark Gable." He died

in the Hollywood Presbyterian Hospital. His fifth wife, Kay Williams Spreckles Gable, was at his bedside. She is expecting the actor's first child in March. His first wife was Josephine Dillon, 2nd wife was Marie Langham, 3rd was Carole Lombard, 4th Lady Sylvia Ashley, and 5th, his present wife, Kay. His funeral services will be at 9 a.m. on Saturday in the Church of the Recessional, at Forest Lawn Memorial Park. I will not be numbered in that mob outside of the church, he he!

November 18, Friday

We've enjoyed another lovely sunny day. I hope we're as lucky Thanksgiving Day, when we go to San Diego to be with Lillian and Jack, at Louise's home. I defrosted our refrigerator after getting Lou off to work, and then I did some vacuuming cleaning. This evening I answered the very nice letter we received from Donna today. She has been on a "merry-go-round," oh how busy can you get? They had a rummage sale that she worked on; she arranged for the empty store in town for the sale. She helped press clothes and get them ready for the sale. Her boss, Mr. Empey, let them use some clothes racks and hangers and he gave them a couple of big boxes of stuff to sell. They cleared \$73.00 from the sale for their Relief Society. Donna got a nice dress for \$1.00; it needs a new zipper. John got a lovely suit for \$2.50; both articles came from Bishop Brockbank's home. Their son out grew the suit and it fits John perfectly. Mrs. Helen Brockbank gave the dress to the rummage sale. It rained last Monday, the day Daddy's \$60.00 check arrived, so Rex and Donna went to San Francisco to shop in the beautiful big Penney's Store over there. Donna can have her discount in any Penney's Store. She said they have everything imaginable in that lovely six-floor store. They wanted to buy a bicycle for Kathy's Christmas. The little Penney's store that Donna works

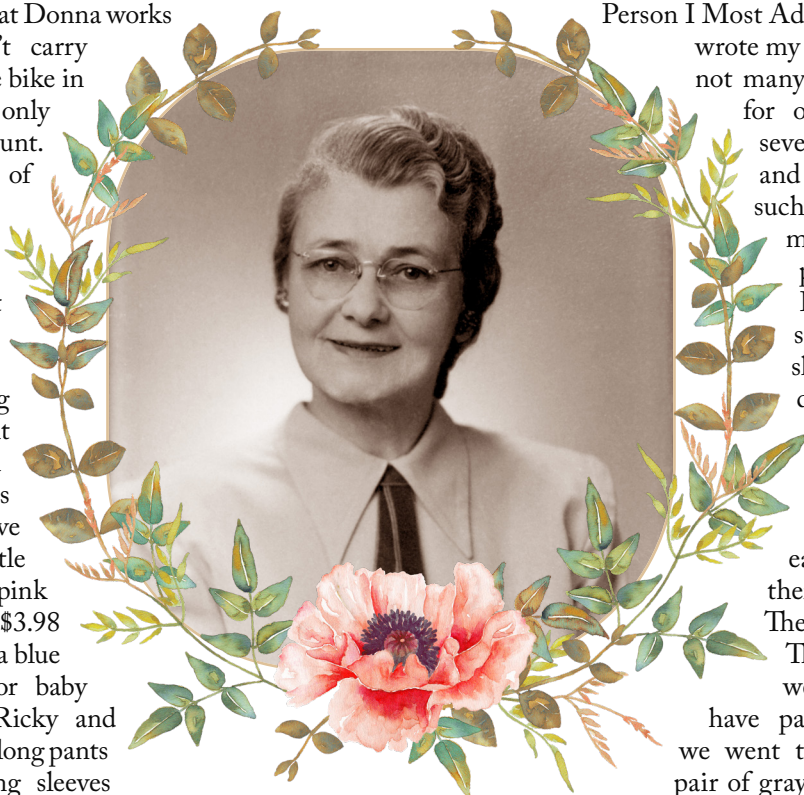
in, in Petaluma, doesn't carry them. They put a nice blue bike in layaway for Kathy. It cost only \$33.99 with Donna's discount. She was able to do most of my shopping there, also. I was glad our check got there before they went to San Francisco. It is a wonderful relief to have Donna take care of our Christmas shopping and to have her discount helps such a lot. I'm delighted with the things she purchased for us to give the family. She got a little dress with a pinafore, (pink checked) for Lorri, for \$3.98 less the discount. She got a blue corduroy crawling set for baby Sherm for \$2.00. For Ricky and Mark she got little outfits; long pants and knit shirts with long sleeves for \$3.00 each, less the discount. For Kathy she got a wool skirt and white

blouse, and a little top to go over the blouse that matches the skirt, \$5.95 less the discount. She bought a pair of dress shoes for herself, from us for a little over \$6.00 less the discount. I think she did wonderfully well; she is going to buy white dress shirts and some ties for Rex and John at her Penney's Store and she thinks she'll get pretty robes for the three girls (Janet, Joan, and Mary) and maybe sport shirts for Dave and Mo. Then she'll have my shopping all done, aren't I the lucky one? Donna sang at Br. Wood's funeral with the Singing Mothers on Wednesday at 1 p.m. She went to the funeral on her lunch hour. They sang "Oh, My Father" and "Sometime We'll Understand." The tenants in their Mt. Baldy home are moving because they're going to have a baby; they need more room. But another Forest Service young man wants to move in when they move out. He is going to get married. I'm glad someone will move in so Rex and Donna will not have that worry. John won our tic tac toe game; he told me to start another game in my next letter, so I did, ha ha!

November 19, Saturday

We received a letter from Violet and one from Mary this morning. Violet was disappointed because Dody and family can't come for Thanksgiving as expected, so she and Otto will eat dinner out somewhere. Wilford Fife went through the St. George Temple for his endowments; he wants to rent an apartment near the temple this winter, isn't that grand? Violet said she'll be very happy to have Joan and Mary and babies stay at her home overnight, when they are on their way to California. Violet and Otto think they will turn in their station wagon for a smaller car called the Falcon. My dear granddaughter, Mary, touched my heart with her sweet letter. She paid me a very lovely compliment. She wrote that they had to write a theme last week for English on "The Person I Most Admire." She said, "Gramma, I

wrote my theme about you," because not many people have kept a diary for over 30 years and made several beautiful scrapbooks, and (listen to this) "You are such a perfect person." Bless my sweet Mary, isn't she precious? She doesn't know Elvie like I do, eh? But I'm so thankful she loves me, she is a darling. One million dollars couldn't buy the joy her sweet letter brought to me. I got a kick out of watching Lou and Stan painting the fence, one on each side of it. They enjoyed their painting project I'm sure. They chatted and worked. This is the second time since we moved here that they have painted it. This afternoon we went to Sears and bought two pair of gray work pants and two gray work shirts for Lou. He says it's his Christmas gift. I bought two pair



Mary wrote a paper for a class at BYU titled, "The Person I Most Admire." Elvie was that person.

of nylon hose for me for \$2.81. His pants and shirts came to \$12.27. We bought our groceries at Crawford's Market on our way home. It was a happy day. Mary says they're going to eat Thanksgiving dinner at Joan's home; they've changed their plans to eat in the school apartment, I see.

November 20, Sunday

It has been a very beautiful day. The mountains look much nearer on a clear sunny day. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School and brought Cliff and Laura home from Sunday School. We had a large attendance this morning with several out of town visitors. Br. William Ashton's class was interesting as always. Lou and I ate a good dinner in the cafeteria in the Hastings District, (Ontra Cafeteria). We saw the William Ashtons, the George Wrides, and the Robert Austins, eating there. We drove to Monrovia after dinner to see Pearl, Pawnee, and Ruby. We were sorry to find Pawnee down with a miserable cold. Lou went in his bedroom to talk to him. Ruby looks and feels better. She says she will go home next Wednesday if her friend Lillian can stay a week with her. The doctor doesn't think she should stay alone until her heart is stronger. Pearl feels better, too. I hope she doesn't get his cold. I wore my pretty Orlon jersey dress this morning. I received several nice compliments on it. I like the royal blue dress myself. It makes my eyes look bluer than usual. (Like Jack Benny, eh?) I wrote to Mary this afternoon. We took Manloves to church this evening. Br. Carl Warnick gave a fine talk; he asked Br. Oakley to call on four or five of our young people, home from BYU, to give their testimonies. They came home one week early to attend Jerry Warnick's wedding on November 22. They all gave fine talks.


November 21, Monday

I had the washer going before Lou left for work this morning, sharp, eh? I walked up to the post office to mail Mary's birthday gift; a box of stationery, twenty-five 4¢ stamps and \$5.00. I mailed her a letter yesterday on my way to church. I shampooed my hair when I got back home. I bought \$3.00 worth of 4¢ stamps; I have all I'll need for Christmas cards now. I bought some last week, too. After lunch I brought the clothes in and ironed the pieces that had to be ironed. I've had a full day and I've enjoyed it. It was a small ironing because I washed late last week. Erma Rosen phoned to say she would pick me up at 9:15 in the morning. We have to help give next week's luncheon, so we are going early to plan it with the other sisters called to help us. There are five Tuesdays this month, so we'll have an extra workday. My Relief Society visiting teachers called on me while I was at the post office. I'm sorry I missed them; they left the little message in my mailbox (Pat Rowbotham and Ethel Ashton). We received two nice Thanksgiving cards; one from Florence and John Marsh and the other one from Florence and Ernest Oates. Ernest said in their card that they would surely miss us this Thanksgiving Day. He said it will not be the same without us and Rex and family. Wasn't that nice? We'll surely be thinking of all of them, too. It's been

over 30 years that we've all been together on Thanksgiving Day. I'll mail them each a thank you note. I'm too tired to walk up on the boulevard again. Lou fixed the belt on my sewing machine. I hope it'll hold together this time. I have to shorten the sleeves on his new gray work shirts. I wrote the notes to Marshes and Oateses tonight, after Lou was in bed. I cut some little gold colored turkeys out of old cards and pasted them inside with notes.

November 22, Tuesday

We were blessed with another beautiful fall day. I had to move fast this morning to have everything done before Erma Rosen came for me at 9:15 a.m. I was ready with 15 minutes to spare. Our Social Science lesson was beautifully given by young Sr. Daryl Clark; "Expanding our Religious Horizons." She was assisted by a few of the sisters who read parts. I was delighted to find a sweet little Thanksgiving card with a nice note from Janet when I got home. She says they'll be thinking of us on Thursday. She wishes we could be with them. She talked to her mother on the phone the day before she wrote to me. Donna is bringing the pies and a cake to their Thanksgiving dinner. David's folks are furnishing the turkey and his mother is coming to Janet's on Wednesday to



Social Science—Spiritual Living in the Nuclear Age

Lesson 9 — Expanding Our Religious Horizons — Part II: Concepts of Man

Elder Blaine M. Porter

For Tuesday, November 22, 1960

Objective: To discover how our concepts of man and the resulting relationships influence our potentialities for spiritual living.

Introduction

THE challenge of understanding the nature of man has faced all generations. The Psalmist said, "What is man, that thou art mindful of him?" Socrates admonished his fellow men — "Know thyself." Alexander Pope in 1733 said in his famous poem, "The proper study of mankind is man."

Today the study of man is receiving more attention than in any previous period of history. Studies of human growth and development are numerous. Educators seek to "understand" students in order to teach them more effectively. Army psychiatrists analyze the "why" of man's behavior in order to explain his actions in certain situations. Religionists emphasize in more specific details than ever before how early experiences influence the later behavior and religious beliefs of an individual. Social scientists, mental health specialists, psychiatrists, and many other professional persons are waging crusades on many fronts as we attempt to understand more fully the nature of man.

Concepts of Man

The Bible teaches that God created man and, furthermore, that he created man in his own image. Lat-

with his own individuality after this life. According to our present understanding we first existed in the form of intelligence. We then became spirit children of God, next mortal beings, and, following this, we will become resurrected beings.

We further believe that man has been given the free agency to make decisions and, to a certain degree, determine the course which his life will take. But within the framework of considering man an offspring of God, a free agent, and as one who is living a purposeful life, there is considerable latitude for beliefs concerning the nature of man. As we look at the *traditional* concepts of man, we find that three basic approaches emerge.

Man Is Evil. The most traditional approach is to look upon man as basically bad and inherently evil. Throughout most of Christian history, man has been taught that he was born in sin, and that his natural tendency is toward evil thoughts and sinful deeds. The statements, "man is by nature carnal, sensual, and devilish," and "the natural man is an enemy of God," have been interpreted by some to support this approach. If he is left on his own, they claim, he will yield to the "flesh," choose the evil, and, in gen-

First part of the lesson in Relief Society on November 22.

help prepare the bird for the oven. She is going to help Janet with the dinner. Janet says she is happy she can have her parents and Dave's parents in her home together for Thanksgiving dinner. She is going to bring her big barbeque table in the dining room and end of their big front room. There'll be ten of them. The kids will probably sit at the card table. Sounds like fun, eh? I'd love to look in on all of them when they sit down to eat. Wasn't it thoughtful of our dear little Janet to send us a Thanksgiving Day greeting card and note? I surely am blessed with lovely grandchildren. P.S. I had Erma let me out on Colorado Boulevard. I took the bus to town and bought myself a white Orlon knit blouse in Arden's Dress Shop at 4:15. I bought some butterscotch suckers in See's Candy Store, 50¢ worth, to take to the kiddies in San Diego on Thursday. I bought some Dorothy Gray hand lotion and cologne to give my four girls.



What a difference a year makes! Last Thanksgiving all the Marsh family and extended family were together. One year later they are spread from Utah to Northern California to San Diego. This was very sad for Elvie.

November 23, Wednesday

I'm happy to report another lovely fall day. Annie phoned this morning and said Kathy Saxelby phoned a few days ago and invited them to come to her home Saturday evening the 26th. I'm glad they will be there with us; I guess we'll go together. We received a nice letter from Mary; she has been very good to write and we love to get her letters. She says the dollars I send sure help out and she really appreciates them and the stamps. I'm sure she needs them and I'm happy to send a \$1.00 bill in her letters when I write to her. She loves the college, the town of Provo, and everything connected with her life there, but I can read a wee bit of homesickness in between the lines. She says she can't wait for Christmas vacation and her visit with family and friends in California. She says John Little comes over often and he seems to enjoy being with them. He and Leslie Ann Gardner "kinda like each other," he took her to a show one night. Leslie is making Mary a beautiful wool dress for her birthday. Donna sent Mary money for the material for the birthday gift from them. John was talking to Leslie on the phone when Mary was writing to me. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon to thank me for the Thanksgiving greetings and the note I sent them. She read a sweet letter from Donna telling how they will miss being with the family at the Oateses' Ranch tomorrow. She felt very emotional as she read Donna's lovely letter. I was a bit inclined to weep myself. I've been fighting my own emotions for some weeks. Florence also felt blue because she'd received a telegram telling of the passing away of her dear old friend who lived up in Oregon.



Florence Green (Marsh) with unknown friend. We wish we knew if this is the dear friend who died in Oregon in 1960.

November 24, Thursday—Thanksgiving Day

Lou and I left our home this morning about 7:45 on our way to San Diego. It was a beautiful morning. We enjoyed the drive very much. There wasn't a lot of traffic, which I enjoyed. We were amazed how quickly we can make that trip now, on the Santa Ana Freeway. We were in La Jolla before ten o'clock, just a short two hours and 15 minutes, from our home to Louise's home. We drove around in La Jolla to see the beautiful homes before going to Pacific Beach where Louise lives. Jack met us as we drove up. Dick and his baby girl, Shannon, came out to meet us, also. She looks so much like her mama Louise, a beautiful little doll, about two years old. Lillian looked pretty in a blue print dress. We had a lovely visit in their sweet little home. Dick showed us some moving pictures that Jack took when he and Lillian were on their vacation, some in California, some in Utah. The turkey dinner, with all the trimmings was delicious. Jack took us in his pretty new red Oldsmobile, to look at a beautiful hillside home that Dick and Louise want to buy. They had a key and they took us through the house. It is just fabulous; I hope they can buy it for the price they've offered, \$33,000 I think? We looked through another lovely home they're interested in, also. Lillian stayed home and washed all of the dishes, isn't she precious? Jack and Lillian took us to see Ralph and Dorothy and the children in La Mesa, about a 30 or 40 minutes drive from Louise and Dick. They have a lovely family, eight children I believe, maybe seven. These are all the names that I can recall, Marlene, Sheila, Sarah,

Donna, Stan, John, Ralph, and? Marlene played the piano and sang for us. She played for Sarah and Donna to dance. We gave them each a little money. We took a large can of mixed nuts and some See's candy to each family. When we got back to Louise's, she made turkey sandwiches for us with more pie, and etcetera. Louise played her electric organ and sang. She also played her musical instrument, not sure what it is, but it looks like a zither, but is not that. She sang and Uncle Lou joined her in singing "The Blue Tailed Fly." We left Louise's home about 7 p.m. Dick and Louise drove ahead of us to get us going okay on the freeway. Our trip home was rather a tedious experience; we drove 25 miles an hour through heavy fog. At times we could hardly see the white line in the road. How heavenly was the feeling when we'd drive into the clear. We were both happy to get home at 9:30 p.m. Florence Marsh phoned a few minutes after we got in the house. She said she'd phoned twice before that; they'd heard over the TV news of the heavy fog en-route. I had a prayer of thanksgiving for a lovely day with Lillian and Jack and their sweet families and for our safe return home. Good night.

November 25, Friday

We'll try to get back to normal after yesterday's celebration. I hope our children all enjoyed the day, too. I thought about every one of them, Donna and family with Janet and the Shattucks in San Jose, Mary with Joan and family and friends in Provo, Utah. Sister Lorene was with Ray and family. Annie and Bill had their families home to dinner. I guess Sue was with her children all together, at one of their homes, as usual. Lou phoned this a.m. he forgot to take his Farmers Insurance statement with him this a.m. He wants me to meet him at the P.C.C. school after work and bring it to him, so he can pay it. I phoned Ruby Hodges, she said she does not want Louise's dog, as her sister Pearl thought she would. I'm surely glad we didn't bring that little dog home with us for Ruby. I wrote Louise to tell her not to send it with her Dad when he comes to L.A. Pearl didn't mention the dog to Ruby, so I'm really glad we didn't bring it with us or we'd have a dog (which we don't want). I wrote a letter to Mary and one to Violet. We received a nice letter from Donna and one from Ethel Newbold. Donna told about their plans for Thanksgiving at Janet's. She was taking pumpkin and mince pies, a chocolate cake, and a freezer of homemade ice cream. They expected to leave for San Jose eight o'clock Thursday morning. The ice cream was Rex's idea, Janet will be surprised. Donna said, "It will be the first Thanksgiving Day that she hasn't been with us since she was born, 45 years ago. She regrets being away from us this year.

November 26, Saturday

Ethel Newbold's letter yesterday told of her activities. She was one of the hostesses for the D.U.P. meeting last week. She's been replanting her plants for the winter in the house. She says there are five female cats in her neighborhood

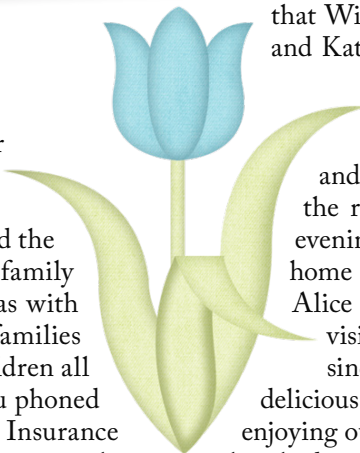
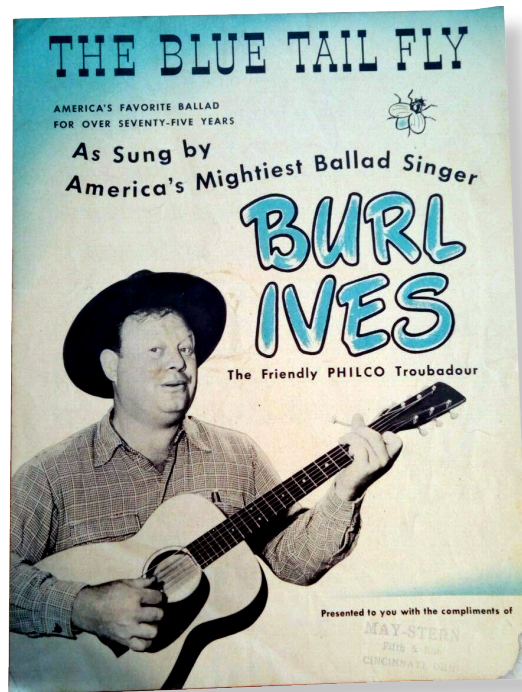
and not one of them believe in birth control. She has a bumper crop of kittens running and romping thru her flower beds. The cats climb her apple tree, now that leaves are all gone, she says they are cute to watch. They try to push each other out of the tree and etcetera. Ethel is coming to California to be with son Harold and his family at Christmas time. It was cold and overcast this morning. Lou cleaned the dead leaves out of our rain spouts and the weeds from our lawn sprinklers so both can function o.k now. The rain started before noon and rained steady all afternoon. It was raining when we came home the market about noon time. I'm thankful for this nice rain, my flowers needed a drink. We have about one dozen lovely roses out but this rain will finish them but good. Annie phoned to tell me

that Winnie and Merlin Wright will take her to Bill and Kathy Saxelby's tonight, so Bev will not have to bring them here to go with us, as planned.

We will not have to take them home after the party either, that's fine. I wrote to Janet and to Donna this afternoon while Lou slept, and the rain poured down. We spent a very pleasant evening in South San Gabriel, at Kathy Saxelby's home tonight. Merlin and Winnie Wright brought Alice S., Annie, and Bill. Kathy's brother Art is visiting her from England, she hadn't seen him since she left England 41 years ago. She served a delicious luncheon. We had a lovely time talking and enjoying ourselves. Kathy's home is smaller than the one they had on Los Angeles, but it's fine for her now she's alone, but she hasn't had room for her piano and she misses it so very much. The house is nice.

November 27, Sunday

We had a lovely sunny day, but it was cold. We could see the snow in our foothills this morning. The paper said they had six inches of snow at Mt. Baldy, burrrrr. We took Cliff Manlove to the morning session of conference. Laura didn't feel very well, so she stayed home. Our Singing Mothers sang two lovely numbers. Ovena Mayo did a beautiful job of directing them. President Summerhays released our Mutual stake board presidents; he called on Alicebeth Ashby to speak. She has been on the stake board for 10 years and 8 months, a record, eh? She gave a splendid talk. Our visitors from Salt Lake City were President Milton Hunter and an Elder Ellsworth. I enjoyed both of their talks, plus President Summerhays's talk. Br. M. Hunter is a noted archaeologist



who has written books on his learning of the proof of the Book of Mormon. Our bishopric will have to be reorganized because they've taken Br. Claron Oakley out of it and put him and his sweet wife, Julie, in the presidency of the Mutual stake board. Oh, we'll miss Br. Oakley in our ward bishopric, but he'll be wonderful in his new office. He gave a real fine talk this morning, also. Lou and I went to the afternoon session. We took Laura Manlove with us. Cliff went with Ray Marsh. I enjoyed the speakers, President Jim Ellsworth, Cliff Cummings, Elder Ellsworth, and President M. Hunter. The Singing Mothers sang two lovely numbers and thanks to them, Lou was anxious to go back this afternoon. Music hath charm.



November 28, Monday

"Happy Birthday, dear Mary, Happy Birthday to you." I hope it is as pretty in Provo, Utah, as it is here today. We have lovely blue sky, a nice day for drying clothes. I got them in and ironed. Pearl Redborg phoned, she was upset because Ruby was alone and having a nervous spell. Pearl and Pawnee are both sick with the flu and she was afraid to have Ruby out there in case she got their colds. I told her I'd phone and ask Ruby if she'd like to come over here for a few days until she feels better. I did and she said she would like to come. I phoned Lou and he said he would go and get Ruby after work. Her sister Lutie is sick at her daughter's home, too. I feel sorry for Ruby, she has a weak heart and these nervous attacks make the condition worse. I fried some chicken legs for dinner and baked potatoes. We had peas and carrots and ice cream for dessert. I'm glad we could help to make Ruby feel better. She really shouldn't be alone in her big home the way she feels. She brought her own quart of milk, some cookies, a coffee roll, and butterscotch candy. We enjoyed our company this evening. Ruby is a very nice little person. I surely hope she feels better soon. We received a nice letter from Mary thanking us for the birthday gift we sent her. She said her mom sent \$10.00 and she was buying blue wool because Leslie Ann was making her a pretty dress. Kathy and John sent her a box of See's chocolates. They had a lovely turkey dinner at Joan's on Thanksgiving Day. Sharon V. and Sandy P. went to Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen's for Thanksgiving dinner, so there were only the six at Joan's. John Little was the sixth one at Joan's.



Mary Marsh

November 29, Tuesday

It was clear and sunny this morning, but clouded up in the afternoon. Ruby got her own little oatmeal cereal ready for her breakfast. She said she slept very well last night. I was glad she rested so well. I felt that I shouldn't leave her to go to Relief Society, and she didn't feel well enough to go

with me, but she insisted that I go because it was my turn to help serve the luncheon. Erma Rosen came for me at ten o'clock. We heard the nurse's course in the Relief Society room and then the demonstration in the recreation hall, given by Vera Smith on how to make Christmas novelties and decorate packages. I helped in the kitchen after. We had a nice luncheon; Erma had charge of the green tossed salad.

We had a nice casserole baked dish with meat and cheese and etcetera along with buttered hot French bread. Our dessert was a delicious cranberry whipped cream fluffy jelled dish. I quilted after the lunch. Melba Kunz saw to it that I was excused from the dishes to help quilt, ha ha! I can never escape that quilting job. Erma brought me home about 2:15. Ruby was resting on the bed. Pearl had phoned her. Bonna and Bob Gordon are away on a vacation to Utah, I think she said. We had a pleasant evening, Lou was tired so he went to bed about 8:30 p.m. Ruby and I watched TV until 10 p.m. She read from my typed diaries today while I was in Relief Society. Ruby's sister-in-law, Florence Hodges, phoned this evening. They are coming to see Ruby tomorrow evening, (Ed and Florence). Goodnight now!

November 30, Wednesday

We have another lovely day to be thankful for. Ruby slept well again last night. I'm so glad. I hope she'll be her own normal self again soon. I know there is nothing worse than a nervous breakdown. I've gone through that dreadful experience. The Kester Termite Control man came out again today to take care of a place in the garage, where we saw some little poppy like seeds in a little pile. I made a tapioca cream pudding and a Jello salad with crushed pineapple and mandarin oranges in. I had it done before Ruby got up at nine o'clock. I'm enjoying her company. She is a very sweet little soul. I answered Mary's letter and sent her \$1.00. We received an invitation to Jerome Meier's wedding reception. He is marrying Arlene Wilkins of West Covina, December 9. Sister Sue phoned this afternoon. They'd had a trying experience. Baby Susan had to be rushed to the doctors because she got the metal hubcap from one of her little brother's toy cars caught in the roof of her mouth. The doctor couldn't remove it so Bette had to take her to an ear, nose, and throat, specialist. Wasn't that a dreadful shame? Frank Kajiwarra, our Japanese gardener, made our yard look nice and trim today. Ed and Florence Hodges came this evening to see Ruby. They are nice people. We enjoyed their visit very much. Lou treated them to a 7Up drink. Ruby phoned Pearl after dinner; she and Pawnee are feeling a little better. I think Ruby is getting anxious to go to Pearl's; she is afraid she is imposing on us, but she isn't. I'm enjoying her visit.

December 1, Thursday

It is the last month of 1960, where did it get to so quickly? It seems such a short time that we were wishing folks a Happy New Year, and here it is almost Christmas time. I answered Ethel Newbold's letter while Ruby was eating her breakfast. She makes her little dish of oatmeal each morning. She brought the instant oatmeal with her, little Independence! I answered Donna's letter and walked to the post office to send it airmail. I received a letter, and a birthday card and a gift

from Violet. It is pretty earrings and a bracelet in lovely pastel stones. I was happy to learn from Violet that Otto was set apart on Sunday, in their stake conference, to be a member of their stake high council. Elder Mark E. Petersen set him apart for this honorable office. I was also glad to learn that Wilford Fife has been through the St. George Temple and had his deceased wife, Floss, sealed to him. He has rented a room near the temple and is going to do temple work this winter for Floss's family and his own. Isn't that wonderful? Donna's letter told of their lovely day with Janet and family and the Shattucks on Thanksgiving in San Jose. She said Janet's house looked so pretty. They have a lovely new sofa, a long one. It is a Christmas present from the Shattucks. They also have two lovely new occasional chairs, a lamp table and a big lamp. Janet arranged a beautiful centerpiece for the dining table of fruit. She had cute little nut cups and place cards. Donna and Maxine, Dave's mother, helped Janet prepare the dinner. Janet fixed carrot sticks and celery sticks and Jello salad. Their turkey and everything was delicious. It was raining when they left Penngrove, but it was lovely in San Jose. David's father is going into the hospital soon for an operation on his throat, similar to a goiter. His Uncle Barney Shattuck is in the hospital. He had a cataract removed from his eye. Kathy, Mark, and Ricky had fun playing outside. They all enjoyed Rex's homemade ice cream. Janet and Dave will be at Donna's on Monday, the day after Christmas, to celebrate Christmas with the family. Donna had some news that gave us the blues. Miller has gone back to the radio station full time, so he can go back to school to get his teaching certificate. He feels he can't ask for time off at Christmas to go to Penngrove as they'd planned. Of course Joan doesn't want to leave him all alone at Christmas time, so they may not be with us after all. Mary will have to change her plans and find another way to California. Lou and I both feel badly about them not coming, of course something may change the plans again. Tonight after dinner, we took our little guest Ruby Hodges to her home to get a few things and then we went out to her sister Pearl's home, in Monrovia. They are feeling better now, so Ruby is going to stay with them for a while, until she feels well enough to go home. Ruby left \$10.00 here; we didn't want to take her money, she was a pleasure to have around, but she wouldn't have it any other way, and she is not to get excited.

December 2, Friday

It was real foggy when I got up at seven o'clock, but the sun was shining by 9:30 a.m. I received a very pretty birthday card from our sweet little Janet this morning. It had a nice little note enclosed. Florence Marsh phoned to say that she isn't able to go through the temple tomorrow morning with Rex and Donna. Florence and Ernest Oates can't get away from a busy day at the station so she and John will ride with us to see the kids when they come out of the temple about noontime. We're taking some lunch; fried chicken, hot chocolate, and etcetera. I've missed little Ruby Hodges today. I surely hope

she feels okay in Monrovia. I talked to Annie, via phone; she feels upset because Dale and Annette's landlady want them to move so she can move in their little cottage. That is a darn shame. It isn't easy to find houses to rent now. I hope something turns up to bring them happiness. Donna and Rex are on their way to the Los Angeles Temple.



Rex and Donna rode all night long to get to the Los Angeles Temple Saturday morning.

December 3, Saturday

I thought of Donna and Rex and their bus load, on their way to the Los Angeles Temple through the night last night. I got up at 6:35 this morning and fried eight chicken legs to take with us to the temple, where we'll meet Rex and Donna. Florence Marsh is frying some chicken breasts; we're taking bread and butter sandwiches to eat with the chicken, potato chips, fruit, cookies, and mints. Donna said in her letter that they expect to arrive at the temple about five or six o'clock this morning. They'll go through the seven o'clock and nine o'clock sessions and then come out and meet us. The others in their group will go through the third session. We went to pick up John and Florence Marsh about 10:40 a.m. It was a beautiful clear day. We enjoyed our drive to the temple, arriving there about 11:30. We went in the mission home to see LaPriel, but she and Bryan were in Arizona on mission service. We talked to three lovely missionary ladies. We had a very nice visit

with Br. Earl White in the Bureau of Information. He is the director or manager of the bureau. He has a lovely office; he seemed pleased to see us. Florence and I received a nice big kiss from him. He has a lovely picture of his wife in the office. We went in the temple and waited in the lovely waiting room for Donna and Rex to come. It was pleasant there. We had to wait until about 1:30 p.m. We enjoyed seeing the people coming out from their sessions, some going into the temple for later sessions. We saw Bishop Dave Davidson and wife Ida coming out. They were with a young couple that had been married in the temple. We also saw Sr. Knighton and her daughter Afton, and Clifton's daughter who had been married there today. The bride and groom were a nice looking couple. None of the people looked as beautiful as my sweet Donna and her husband Rex did to me when they came into that waiting room. Donna had on a pretty little dress, in red and brown shades, maybe some blue; it was tiny checked material. She got it from the Penney's store where she works in the office. We ate our delicious lunch



Earl White and Elvie in March of 1957.

in a little sheltered spot across from the temple on the grounds. We didn't have very long to visit, as the bus was going to start back about 2 p.m. Donna went back on the bus, Rex stayed over to take care of some business about his Mt. Baldy house. I sent the four pomegranates I got in Hemet, with Donna, to Kathy and John and gum and See's suckers. Donna and Rex brought a lovely lilac shade sweater to me for my birthday gift. I love it. We took John and Florence home. Rex drove. He stopped in Marshes' long enough to shave and then we drove to Mt. Baldy. Rex was disappointed at how neglected his place looked. The tenants are going to move out soon. Rex wants to try and sell the place and not rent. He asked Rae Slater if she'd try to sell the place for him. He'll give her \$200 if she can sell. She is going to put up a sign after the tenants move out. She says she'll clean up the place a little, also. Rae's children are such sweet looking kiddies. They were all ready to go down below to a church bazaar. Lou treated Rex and me to dinner in Henry's lovely restaurant when we left Baldy Village. We watched TV for a while. Rex was tired from driving all night last night so we all went to bed about 9 p.m. It was a joyful day. I wish Donna could have stayed overnight, but she wanted to be with Kathy in Sunday School. She left her with some ward friends, the Williams, I think. John stayed home alone.

December 4, Sunday

I got up early and cooked a nice breakfast for Rex and Lou. Lou took Rex up to the Sierra Madre bus line, to catch the 7:45 bus to Los Angeles, where he'll get his bus going up north and home. I don't know what time he'll get his bus up north. Rex says they run about every hour. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School and brought them both home. He went early to priesthood. I enjoyed Br. William Ashton's Sunday School lesson. He is an excellent teacher. We had a nice testimony meeting; no babies blessed today. One young man was confirmed a member; sorry I forgot his name. Jerome Meier and bride came to Sunday School, their wedding reception is December 9 in West Covina. Her name is Arlene Wilkins. They eloped. She seems like a nice girl, she bore a fine testimony. The Meiers seem happy with their new daughter-in-law. I was disappointed because Lou didn't feel like going to church

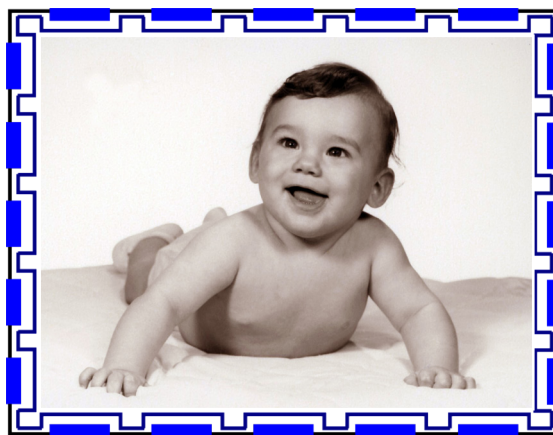
tonight. Our Sunday School had charge of the program. I'm sure it would be a nice meeting. We both rested this afternoon. Lou wrote a check for our first half of the county taxes. We'll pay the second half later. We had a pleasant evening in our nice little home as usual.

December 5, Monday

Happy Birthday to me! 68 years old. My sweet husband gave me a pretty card with \$10.00 in it. I received several lovely cards this morning; a cute card from Joan and Miller,



Lorri Annette Gardner 1960. In December Joan sent photos to Grama Elvie of Lorri and Sherman December 5, 1960.



Sherman Miller Gardner 1960.

with darling pictures of little Lorri and Sherman in and oh, they are adorable; there was a photo of each. I was overjoyed with them; they are beautiful children. Oh how I'd love to see them in person. We feel heartsick with Joan's news that they can't come for Christmas as they'd planned to do. Miller has gone back to work at the radio station and he can't ask off so soon after going back. He is going back to school, too, and they are going to move into the Wymount housing apartments again to get cheaper rent. They are paying \$85.00 now, plus utilities. They can live in a Wymount apartment for \$40.00 with utilities paid. They'll move after December 10, right across the hall from where they were before. It is a sacrifice, but "God bless them," they do so want Miller to get his masters degree and be able to teach in a junior college in California later. I received a lovely letter from Sue with \$2.00 in it. I had a happy surprise when I received a pretty card from my sweet little sister Bonnie Jean and a nice card from our Relief Society. Dody Jones phoned and wished me happy birthday. Her sister-in-law, Marilyn, and baby are going out to stay a few days with her and Bevan. I think her baby is a girl. Violet's gift came last Thursday. I got Donna's on Saturday. This evening my precious niece, Beverly, brought her mother, Aunt Lorene, and Florence and John Marsh, over to wish me "Happy Birthday." We had such a nice visit; wasn't it sweet of Bev to bring the Marshes? I served pineapple and orange sherbet and cookies. Bev is off sweets; she looked very pretty tonight. She lost nine pounds last

week on her diet. She didn't eat a thing here. Oh, yes, we had a large can of mixed nuts also, I sent some home to Bill. I was delighted when I opened the gifts from Annie and Beverly; they each gave me a pair of lace trimmed LDS garments. Lorene gave me \$2.00 in her card. With Lou's \$10.00, I have

\$14.00 to spend on little old me, nice, eh? Florence Marsh was surprised because her card and handkerchief didn't arrive today. She sent it in plenty of time. Maybe it went to North Vinedo instead of South Vinedo. The business house, Dresden Barns is at 250 North Vinedo. Their mail comes here often and ours goes there. My birthday was a happy experience. P.S. I washed, ironed, and cooked a lamb roast dinner this day, not bad, eh?

December 6, Tuesday

Bonna came a little early, sorry I had to keep her waiting a few minutes. We had to wait a few minutes for Marie Doezie, too. We were the first ones to arrive at the church anyway. Our Relief Society was saddened by the distressing news that our beloved sister, Althea Holtz, passed away yesterday morning. We all loved her. She leaves four young children and her dear husband Jack. Many tears were shed in our testimony meeting because of our sadness this day. Althea died of leukemia or cancer of the blood. We had a lovely visiting teachers topic given by our dear capable sister, Lexie Peterson. Our theology lesson was very lovely, "The Law of Moral Conduct." Sr. Crystelle Gates is such a fine teacher. I phoned Sue this evening to thank her for the very nice birthday letter and \$2.00. I wrote to Joan and thanked her for the precious pictures of her darling children, plus the letter and cute card. Lou told me to tell her he'd be happy to help out with Miller's return plane fare if he could only come for Christmas Day, so that Joan and babies can drive down with Mary as planned, but of course we do not want to jeopardize his work at the radio station. They have already purchased Miller's plane ticket one way. He was going to drive back with Joan and Mary and babies. But the plans have been changed because of his new job at the station. I wrote to Mary and thanked her for my nice birthday card and letter. I sent both girls \$1.00 and a few stamps. I wrote a card to Janet and one to my sister Bonnie, thanking them for the lovely birthday greetings. I was too tired to write to Donna and Violet. Maybe I can write to them in the morning before I have to go to the funeral. It is at eleven o'clock in our stake center chapel.

December 7, Wednesday

It was cold and clear today. Lou didn't feel very good this morning; he had a bad headache in the night. I'm concerned about my dear husband. He phoned about 10:30 this morning and said he had an appointment to see Dr. Allen, at 12:15 noon. I'm glad he is going and I surely hope the doctor can

help him. I wrote a letter to Donna this morning, but I couldn't finish Violet's before I had to get ready for Althea's funeral. Melba Kunz took me to our ward chapel. This was, I believe, the saddest funeral I've attended in our ward. My heart ached for poor Jack Holtz and his four motherless children. Althea looked beautiful in a lovely white gown. The chapel was full of sad friends. The many flowers were gorgeous. Bishop Eric Smith conducted and gave a fine talk. President Cliff Cummings gave a comforting talk. Br. and Sr. Pettit sang two lovely duets, one a sweet Primary song that Althea loved, called "Reverence," and they sang "Oh, My Father." The Singing Mothers sang three

beautiful numbers. I didn't get the title of the first one; it was a song of hope. One was a Primary song, short and sweet. The other was "Father I will Reverent Be." She was buried in the Live Oaks Cemetery, in Glendora or Monrovia.

We didn't go to the cemetery. I received a birthday card from Blanche Hoglund and one from Florence and John Marsh. There was a lovely handkerchief in Marshes'; both cards had been sent to 250 North Vinedo instead of South Vinedo. They didn't have south written on them. I got a birthday card addressed for Blanche H. I will mail it later. Her birthday is December 12. I phoned Florence to thank her for her gift; she had Elaine's three babies. I finished Violet's letter and mailed it in the corner mailbox before dinner. Lou and Br. Arnold Stephens went out to do their ward teaching tonight. Lou feels better; Dr. Allen gave him a shot and some pills today. I addressed 14 Christmas cards tonight; it's a start anyway.

December 8, Thursday

It has been clear and cold all day. I addressed Christmas cards most of this day. We received a nice letter from Donna; she enclosed Joan's and Mary's letters to her. We also received a postcard from Mary, too. We do enjoy reading letters from Donna and her girls. Mary's card said she thought of me on my birthday and of us on Saturday with her folks at the temple. She is heartsick because Joan and family can't come to California for Christmas after all and aren't we all? Mary has a ride to California with some friends from Upland. They'll take her to Blacks' home. She is going to sing in a trio, with Jeanne and Janie Black, in sacrament meeting on December 18 and wishes we could come and hear them. Donna said she enjoyed the trip back to Penngrove last Saturday. They sang and had fun, about 33 ward people going home from the Los Angeles Temple excursion. Rex enjoyed his bus trip back on Sunday. He arrived at 9 p.m. He took the coast scenic route to save a long wait in Los Angeles for the inland route. A Mr. Stone phoned them long distance, from Upland, on Monday. He wants to rent their Mt. Baldy house. Rex was asleep but Donna talked to him. They'd much rather sell the place. She told Mr. Stone she'd have



her husband write to him after they'd talked it over. The Stones have three children and a housekeeper. They both work in Baldy, at the lodge I guess? That'll be a house full for that little Baldy place, eh? My Lou looks and feels better. I hope he can lose some weight.

December 9, Friday

It was a clear cold December day. I addressed Christmas cards most of today. Ruby Hodges phoned from Pearl's home. She had a rather bad heart spell yesterday, so she isn't well enough to go home and be alone. I feel so sorry for her. I'm sure it is mostly her nerves. I wrote postcards to Donna and Mary this morning in answer to their letter and card, (the card from Mary). I'd just written a long letter to Donna and to Mary this week, so the cards today. I'm up to my neck in Christmas cards now. I'm almost through my list; I'm to the R's. It won't be long now. I write a little message in most of them and it takes time. Lou came home a little early and I was happy when he suggested we go out to eat. We had sandwiches, onions rings, and custard pie in Bob's Restaurant.

I bought Lou a Norelco Rotary speed electric shaver, in Stover's Store, 1726 East Colorado. It was the wholesale price of \$17.56. He sat in the car and when I came out he couldn't get the car started. The battery had gone dead. He got the car rolled part way out the driveway and part in the busy street. It wouldn't start. Gee, what a spot. Poor Lou didn't dare try pushing so he hotfooted it to the nearest auto repair shop on Allen and Colorado, The Mobile Shop. In the meantime a nice man and his wife, with the help of a man on the street got our car pushed out of the driveway. Our car was blocking the driveway, so they couldn't get out. The wife steered our car and the men, with some small help from me got it pushed to the curb where it wasn't in the way of traffic. Lou brought a service man back with him. He got the battery charged to get us going. We drove to the shop and they put the new battery in. It was \$23.00 I believe Lou said. He had his brakes taken up for \$1.00, too. We were happy to get back home tonight after our experience with the dead battery in our car. I bought some items in a drug store while waiting for our car to be fixed.

December 10, Saturday

'Twas overcast and cold this morning. Lou went to the Venetian blind shop this morning to take care of a mistake on a man's blinds. The man measured them wrong, I believe. I had a happy surprise this morning. A birthday gift, I wasn't expecting, came in the mail from Ethel Newbold. It was a colorful little kitchen apron in terry cloth, with a fruit pattern. Isn't that sweet of my dear friend? I had to buy another box of Christmas cards to finish up my list. I thought I had enough but I ran out of them. I baked some soybeans with bacon for lunch and they tasted real good this cold day. Lou stopped in town and bought three new retread tires for our car. He got one last month, too, so we have four good tires now. We

are all set for the trip north, eh? His car cost him \$65.00 this week with new tires, new battery, and brakes adjusted. Bless him; he is a darling. It has been dreadfully cold all day. We were glad to stay inside where it was warm. My Christmas cards are all ready for mailing, tied together for out of town and for local delivery, like the post office asked us to do. I try to oblige, (nice ole Grama, eh?).

December 11, Sunday

Today was more pleasant, not as cold as yesterday was. I was happy to see Br. and Sr. Ray Blied in Sunday School this morning. They moved from our ward a few years ago. Carol and Ray both look well. I enjoyed Br. Ashton's Sunday School lesson. We took the Manloves home as usual. Lou slept all afternoon. I read my visiting teacher's message again. Erma and I plan on doing our visiting tomorrow afternoon. I wrapped four little Christmas gifts and then napped in the big chair. We took Manloves to sacrament meeting this evening. There was a full house. Our stake presidency was there and we had our bishopric reorganized. Br. Claron Oakley was released. He is going to be the stake MIA president. His sweet wife Julie will be the YWMIA president. Br. Roland McDonnell was released as second counselor and put in as first counselor to Bishop Smith. Our new second counselor is Br. Mark Shumway. President Summerhays called on all of them for a few words. Joyce Summerhays's choir of young folks sang three lovely numbers about the Christmas thought or theme. It was a very lovely meeting. I feel sad every time I look at Jack Holtz and his four children, to think that their sweet mother was taken away from them and at the holiday season, too. They all looked so nice today. Althea Holtz died of Leukemia last Monday. It is so sad; she was only 32 years old.

December 12, Monday

We have been blessed with a beautiful clear sunny day. My washing was on the lines by 9 a.m. It was a small wash, only two runs. I walked up to the post office at 10 a.m. and was amazed to see the line of people at every window. The Christmas rush is on for sure. I mailed a package to Violet and Otto, and all of my Christmas cards. I bought \$1.00 worth of 4¢ stamps. I bought two pretty ties for Lou in Hornaday's Store and three nice handkerchiefs for him; \$1.00 a box. I bought a few things at the market and came home. Erma Rosen came for me at 1:15 and we went out to do our Relief Society visiting. Only three of our six families were at home; busy holiday shopping, eh? I always enjoy doing my visiting. Erma is a very charming and lovely sister to go with, too, but they all are. I love every partner I've had. The pretty Christmas cards are coming now; we have nine already. Lorene phoned this afternoon for some addresses. She was out to Mary's in Van Nuys over the weekend. She said that Lynn has to go into the hospital next Monday to have some cysts removed from his tail bone, or the end of his spine. I



Carol and Ray Blied in 1953.

was very sorry to hear this distressing news. It will not be a very pleasant vacation time for poor Lynn. It seems like Mary and Vernon have a lot of hospital and doctor bills with their little family, the poor kids. Lorene read Violet's letter to me. Otto has infection in his lower teeth and they'll have to be extracted, isn't that a shame? The teeth haven't any cavities in them either.

December 13, Tuesday

It was a beautiful clear day today. Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. I enjoyed Eleanor Greene's literature lesson on "James Fennimore Cooper." Bonna had to stay for an officers meeting, so Melba Kunz brought me home. Sr. Jan Olpin announced the passing of our dear Relief Society sister, Louise Willard. Her funeral will be Saturday morning at ten o'clock, in our ward chapel. She died of cancer yesterday. This afternoon I did a little decorating in the house for a bit of Christmas atmosphere. We're not putting our lights outside this Christmas because we will not be here to turn them on. Our neighbors across the street have theirs up and they look so pretty. Lorene phoned this evening; I told her yesterday that I'd be happy to take care of little Janet on Monday, so she could go to Van Nuys and take care of Mary's little boys while Mary goes to the hospital to be with Lynn when he is operated on. She said Ray and Miriam were happy I'd offered and Ray would bring Janet here Monday about 11 a.m. when he goes to his school. I'm happy I can be of service and I'll enjoy that little cutie. Violet sent a cute picture of Bob Bailey that she had cut from the newspaper. It was an ad for the ZCMI Home Furnishing Department, where Bob works. He was relaxed in a big leather chair with his feet on the ottoman, reading the newspaper. Bob is a fine looking man. Violet told about hers and Otto's trip to Provo to take a mental patient to the [Provo State mental] hospital. She said they have lots of snow. P.S. A nice note from Mary Stead and a letter from Violet came in the mail today with more Christmas cards. They're coming in fast now.

December 14, Wednesday

We are having such lovely weather here, while most of our country is freezing in the ice and snow.

Violet told of the accidents there caused from driving too fast on the icy roads this past few days. She and Otto had a dreadful time to get home from St. George the other evening in heavy snow and fog. Oh, it sounds awful. The fog is bad, but both, oh me! Violet says Yvonne and Don are buying a home in San Gabriel not far from the Joneses' home. They'll be in the Las Flores Ward now. Violet sent Joan's letter for me to read. Joan thanked them for inviting her and Mary and the babies to stay overnight en-route to California, but she was quite sure they wouldn't come now that Miller has gone back to the radio station to work. We got a short letter from Donna telling us that John bought his ticket to Pasadena. He leaves there Friday night at 7:40 p.m. on the Greyhound Scenic Cruiser, through Santa Monica, and not to Los Angeles. He will arrive in Pasadena at 9:14 Saturday morning. He'll miss any "scenic view," as he'll drive all night, but it brings him to Pasadena and that is good. We'll be happy to have our boy here. Mary will be driving all night from Provo to Upland, where she'll visit with the Blacks a day or two I guess. We haven't heard for sure yet if Joan can arrange to come. I expected to hear today. If Joan comes, Mary will come with her, if not, Mary is coming to California with a girlfriend, Judy Long, from Ontario. May God bless all these college students, driving home for the holidays on the icy slick roads. I'll be happy to learn that Mary and Sharon Vandergrift and Sandy Perkins have arrived safely. I answered Violet's letter.

December 15, Thursday

Lou gave me a \$10.00 check to send to Donna to help out with the food for our Christmas dinner, isn't he a nice Papa? I wrote a letter to Donna and sent the check. I also wrote a note to Sharon Pierce telling her why we can't attend her wedding on December 27. I told her I was mailing them a wedding gift. I went to the Broadway Store and bought a very pretty towel set for \$4.98; it had cute French poodles in gray tufted up so pretty, on the pale pink towels. It was boxed real nice. I enclosed a nice wedding gift card. I wrote on it "The Louis Renshaws and the Rex Marshes." I took it to the post office myself. The store wrapped it for mailing but they are so rushed with the Christmas packages that I decided I'd better mail it. I came home glad to get away from the busy Christmas shoppers. Oh, how very thankful I am that I



Orville and Louise Willard, Orville died in August of 1959. Louise died 16 months later. Image from Family Search.



don't have to shop in that mob. Bless you Donna for doing it for me. There was a letter from Joan in our mailbox. She says they are not coming to California. She thanked Grampa for his generous offer to pay Miller's plane fare one way, but he just can't ask off work, after just starting back at the radio station KEYY. Joan will not leave him alone at Christmas, which is a wise decision, bless her dear heart. We'll surely miss them, but they'll be glad they sacrificed later on. Lou wrote a short note to Joan and sent \$5.00 to help them with their Christmas dinner. When my sweetie Lou is moved enough to write a letter, that is something, believe me. He is precious. We drove over to Sears Store in the Hastings District this evening. He paid the balance on my silver blue mink stole. They gift wrapped it lovely. I'm so excited; do you think I'll sleep tonight? P.S. I phoned Florence Marsh to tell her Joan and Miller are not coming to California. She said she'd mail their package to them in Provo. I've got a little package wrapped to mail to them, too.

December 16, Friday

Florence Marsh was in a little skit in the stake Relief Society leadership meeting yesterday. I think Lorene was in it, also. Annette Andersen had charge of it in her class. Well, our little Gardner family will not be with us at Christmas and we'll miss them a lot, but they are wise in their decision. Joan and Miller bought a cute "Early American" bench to go at the foot of their bed from the Deseret Industries. She drew a picture of it. They are going to paint it and put a nice cover on the seat, plus a ruffle. It cost \$3.00. Her picture is much nicer than mine, I messed mine up as usual. My nice husband told me to stay in bed this morning. He said he would get some hot cakes at Bob's Restaurant. I enjoyed my extra hour in my cozy bed. My best wishes are with our two grandchildren today; Mary and John are both traveling towards our southern California, Mary from Provo, and John from Penngrove. I'm also praying for the safe arrival of Sharon V. and Sandy Perkins to California, plus all of the sweet kids going home for Christmas from colleges. Lillian Keller typed a nice letter inside of their Christmas card. She and Jack will not be going to Shirley's at Christmas time this year, maybe later she says. John Little wasn't sure if he was going to go to his mother's for Christmas yet. He had a chance to go with a friend to Palmyra, New York, but he hadn't made up his mind yet. Of course Shirley wants him to come home. John told his Grandma Lillian, that the girls, Mary and Joan, were so nice to him on Thanksgiving Day at Joan's home. He said he liked them a lot, "both are terrific," his way of expressing admiration, eh? It was our ward Christmas party tonight at church. Jan Olpin phoned to see if I'd help the Relief Society serve punch. I'd like to have gone, but Lou is so tired and needs his rest when he is through his day's work, so we do not take in the night parties anymore. P.S. There was an airplane crash in New York that killed 128 people.

December 17, Saturday

I spent a restless morning waiting to hear that Mary had arrived safely at Blacks' in Upland, from her trip from Provo, and wondering if John's bus was on time. He was coming from Penngrove. Lou went to the bus station to pick John up at 9:14 a.m. It is 10:45 now and I haven't heard a word from either yet. Florence Marsh phoned to see if the kids had arrived okay, so she is anxious, too. I told her I'd phone when I heard. Later: Lou and John came about 11:30; they had been to Bob's Restaurant where John had a breakfast of hot cakes, and then to the market for our groceries. John's suitcase didn't come on the same bus with him. He had checked it; he was in blue jeans and a sweater. The next bus was due at 12:45 and another one at 1:14 p.m. After lunch we went back to the bus station but neither bus had his suitcase. ☹ We're all upset at this point, no clothes for John to wear to church tomorrow. John had phoned Blacks before we went to the station and Mary arrived at their home at four o'clock this morning. I was happy to know they had both arrived okay. John phoned Grandma Marsh to let her know he was here and Mary was at Blacks'. We left here at 2 p.m., picked Mary up at Blacks' and went to Baldy Village. We left Mary and John off at Slaters' in the village. We got the key from Rae Slater and went to Rex's house. It was in better condition inside the house than I'd expected, but we cleaned up the papers and leaves in the back room. Leaves had blown in from the back door being open. The yard was a mess, we all tried to help Grampa get it put in order raking and carrying leaves and branches. The kids walked up from Slaters'. John didn't have much time for his boyfriends; Bill Robinson stayed around with John and helped a little; one feels guilty if not lending a hand around that little ambitious Grampa, ha ha. P.S. Mary says California is just beautiful and Utah is dead, ha ha! Lou wrote a \$35.00 check to send Joan for plane fare to California on December



Dec. 16, 1960 went down in history when a United Airlines DC-8 and TWA Super Constellation collided in the air, killing all 128 passengers on the two planes and six people on the ground. Remnants of the devastating crash are seen here in Brooklyn's Park Slope area shortly after the fiery accident.

26 or 27. We all stopped in Slaters' on the way back down the mountains, but only for a few minutes. The Slaters wanted Mary to stay for dinner and let Harvey take her to Blacks', but she'd promised to be there when her friend, Jaynie Vizio came to see her this evening. Mary looked very pretty as always, and John is a fine looking boy. We're so happy to see them again. Donna phoned this evening to find if they had both arrived okay. She was heartsick that John's suitcase didn't arrive so he could go to church. I was very disappointed, too. John and Grampa Lou were mad! The Christmas lights on Blacks' street, on all the homes, are beautiful. Mary showed me the lovely blue wool dress that Leslie Ann made for her. Good night.

December 18, Sunday

Lou phoned the Los Angeles Greyhound bus station this morning to see if he could locate John's suitcase. They did not help him any. They said he could come down and look through the baggage if he wanted, but they thought the case would be in Pasadena and our station is closed on Sundays. John wouldn't go to Sunday School with his old blue jeans and sweater on. I don't blame him, so he stayed in bed. Grampa and I went to Sunday School. I was sorry we couldn't go to the Ontario Ward this evening and hear Mary sing with Janie and Jeanne Black. We had a lot of out of town visitors in Sunday School, folks coming to see the Rose parade and get away from the ice and snow. We enjoyed a nice veal roast dinner; I cooked the meat this morning. Christmas cards are coming thick and fast now, we have about 100, I guess. Lou slept all afternoon. John read his magazine, I wrote in my diary so a nice quiet afternoon. I was glad to see Sandy Perkins in Sunday School. By seeing him I knew that Sharon Vandergrift got home safely from Provo, too, and all of our sweet ward BYU students home for Christmas. A wonderful time, eh? Lou and I took the Manloves to church this evening. Our stake Singing Mothers sang three beautiful Christmas songs. Ovena Mayo does a lovely job of directing. Elder Howard W. Hunter gave the main talk. Br. and Sr. Denhelter used to live in our ward a few years ago, they've moved back and the bishop had them each say a few words. Dorothy Niles has a diamond engagement ring from one of our ward boys, Ronald Ballard. She was out to church with him tonight and showed me her ring. Dorothy is a sweet little girl from the Garvanza Ward. She was a roommate with Joan and Diane Oates at BYU. She and Ronnie will be married next month and then they're both going to BYU. I've known Dorothy since she was a child. Both are sweet young people. Ronnie returned from his mission last year. Oh, I do feel badly about our Johnny boy without his clothes to go to church. He stayed home to watch TV today and he slept late this morning.

December 19, Monday

I got an early start with the washing. Ray Clayton brought little Janet about 11 a.m. Mr. Edgecomb cut a lot of dead wood out of the tree between our houses. John helped him clean the dead branches up off the ground. I made French toast for John about noon. Little Janet had some with him. She and I ate some soup a little later and some ice cream. Janet had Jello later. She was a sweet little cutie all day. I really enjoyed having her. Ray had a big day at school with a lot of examinations. John took our little radio up to the shop. He was going to test the tubes to see which ones needed changing. He phoned the Greyhound bus station before he left here and we were happy to learn that his suitcase is there at the Pasadena station. He and Grampa were going for it after work. I told John to get his hair cut while he was in town. I gave him \$2.00; he can get it cut at the barber college for 65¢. He has to pay \$2.00 for a haircut in Petaluma or Penngrove. Ray came for his little Janet about 3:15. He looked tired from the college exams, about three hours of them. Janet looked so pretty in her dear little sheer dress and yellow hair. She kept as clean all day as when she arrived. I was delighted with an adorable Christmas card from Bette and Ray with a picture of their precious baby Susan. She is a doll. This evening we went to Highland Park, went to Andersens' first. I took the gifts for my sisters and Bev and Bill. Annie says she'll take Sue's to her tomorrow evening when they take their gift to Sue. Beverly and Bill had gone to Jerry Goodwin's garage, (almost to Long Beach) to get something for her car. They had Jimmy with them. Little Beverly Jean was at Annie's. Dale and Annette and babies were at Andersens', too. They look very festive at Andersen's. They have a pretty white Christmas tree this year. The house is decorated very pretty too with lights inside and outside. We went to Marshes' from Andersens' so John could see his grandparents. Grandma Marsh was busy making her carrot puddings. She'd just put them on to boil in their cans. She makes them every year for family and friends. They are real good. We had a nice visit. John and Florence gave John

their tiny transistor radio. We called in Oateses on our way home. Ernie Jr. was the only one home. He is home from the BYU for the holidays. He is a fine, good looking young man, too. Lynn Jorgensen operated on this morning for cysts on his spine.

December 20, Tuesday

We've surely had beautiful weather the past few days. It went up to almost 80 degrees this afternoon. John went to the Crown Theater this afternoon to see Jerry Lewis in "Cinderfella." Bonna took Marie Doezie and me to the Relief Society Christmas program and luncheon. It was all very lovely. I enjoyed myself a lot. Bonna took me to the Hastings District to See's Candy Store. I bought a little box of chocolates for Mary to give the Blacks. It was so kind of Bonna to take me to See's.



She has surely been wonderful to me. Marie Doezie took her neighbor, Mrs. Anthony and small son with her today. She hasn't been in America long. She is from Dutch India. She speaks the Dutch language. John came home with Lou this evening after work. Sue phoned this afternoon and read Elsie's note that she wrote in her Christmas card to Sue. Elsie was walking on Main Street a few days ago and was struck by a car. She had to go to the hospital and have x-rays; she is at Bonnie's home now. She was bruised badly and has some broken bones, but she didn't say which bones. I'm sorry to learn this distressing news. I was also sorry to learn that Br. Evans, (Lucille Pack's father) is in the hospital very ill with cancer. He was operated on for cancer about two years ago. Sr. Evans wrote a note in Sue's Christmas card. I received a picture of cousin Ethel Zamboni in her Christmas card. It's real nice. There was a colored snap shot of Margaret and Melv in their Christmas card. I was very happy to have it, too. They are going to San Francisco to spend Christmas with Kenneth and family. They left Salt Lake on the 19th, yesterday. This pen is trying to run out of ink, it's light and then dark. It'll need a refill soon. Lou went to bed at 9:30 and John at 10:30. It's my turn now, 11 p.m.

December 21, Wednesday

I'm very thankful for this lovely weather we're enjoying. I surely hope it lasts over the holidays. We had a busy day, John and me. I washed all the windows inside the house and John took down the screens and helped me wash the windows on the outside. They were really dirty outside from the gummy smog and rain mixture. John got the idea of using the scouring pad on the windows, with the window cleaner and it worked okay. It was wonderful having a tall boy clean the top windows. He didn't even need a stepladder for some of them. I'm glad to have them clean for a change. Sue phoned Annie this afternoon and told her that little Gregory was hit by an automobile while riding his bicycle. He was taken to the hospital and operated on at six o'clock tonight. I phoned Sue, she was upset. Bette was at the hospital. Ray and Ernie Vandergrift had been to the hospital, but he, Ray, came to report to Sue. He had to go to work for a while, so he could go back to the hospital by six o'clock. Greg has a compound fracture in one of his legs. He was cut and bruised, but thank goodness he is alive, the poor little fellow. He was about 2½ blocks from his home when he was hit. Bette was making Christmas cookies when a neighbor phoned her. She didn't tell her mother because of Sue's heart condition, but a little boy ran into Sue's apartment and told her Greg had been hit by an auto and was very bad. It was a dreadful shock. We had some happy news when Joan phoned to tell us that our check came. She and Miller are coming with their babies, in their little VW car, to Penngrove, after Christmas. They expect to arrive there on Wednesday, December 28. Miller is working Christmas and all the time he can get so he can have a few days between the holidays to go with



Joan to see her parents and family. We are delighted with this news. John and I phoned Mary at Blacks' this evening. She is coming to Pasadena tomorrow, but she is going back because of a special date with friends and Mary's boyfriend, J.D. Heath, to something in Hollywood on Friday night.

December 22, Thursday

Violet's letter yesterday said she and Otto went to hear the "Messiah." Otto sang with the chorus. They had a huge stained glass window as a background. She said it was very lovely. I went to bed at eight o'clock last night because of a scratchy feeling in my throat. I was very tired, too, so I doctored up and left John and Grampa to watch TV. I felt much better this morning, (prayers answered again). I did two runs of washing, mostly John's clothes, shirts, socks, pants, and underwear. Mary's boyfriend, J.D. Heath, brought her here from Upland about 1:30 p.m. I fixed a little lunch for them. John ate at noon. I'm on liquids. J.D. took Mary and John up to see the Howards in Altadena. I ironed John's clothes. I was sorry to learn from Mary that Harvey Slater is in the hospital. He was in an automobile accident a few days ago. Grandma Marsh phoned at 3 p.m. Mary was on her way in the door here. John and Florence had been to Los Angeles to have dinner with John's niece, Mable. J.D. said he'd take Mary and John over to see the Marshes. Annie phoned this afternoon. She said Glen had called to learn how little Greg Haddock is today. The poor little fellow will be in the hospital on Christmas, Ray told him. Ray and Bette had hoped he could be home for Christmas. We received a letter from Donna; she wondered if John's suitcase came okay? She said that Virginia Terribilini phoned and said she'd be happy to let us use their apartment over the garage the week we are in Penngrove. Donna had reserved our motel, but she didn't pay a deposit, so it was okay, she had canceled it. I cooked a lamb chop dinner this evening. The kids called in Oateses' on their way home from Marshes'. After dinner Grampa told Mary she could phone her mother and daddy. She had everything written down to say; Joan and Miller and children arrive in Penngrove on Wednesday the 28th in the early a.m., we leave here at 5 a.m. Saturday morning, John's suitcase came okay, Harvey Slater's accident, and Grampa and Grama will be happy to stay in Terribilini's apartment, etcetera. P.S. J.D. took Mary back to Upland tonight. She'll come here tomorrow night after her Hollywood show.

December 23, Friday

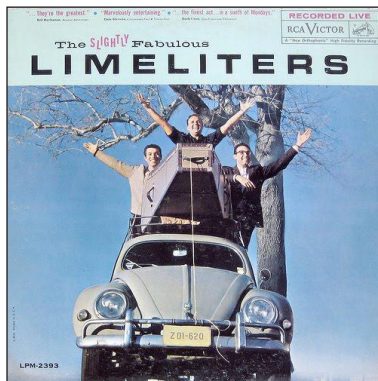
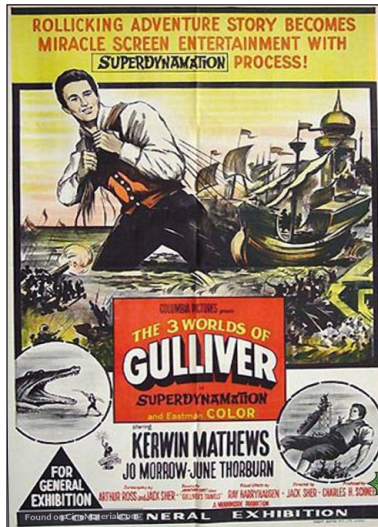
Last night, after we got the dishes done and Grampa had had his rest period, we drove to Highland Park to see Lyllis Wrathall, her daughter Myrna and babies. They all looked happy. Myrna is delighted with her gift from Mom and Dad. They gave her an Opal station wagon. She'll drive it back to her home in Salt Lake City. We went to Andersens' from Lyllis's; another happy family with cheerful Christmas decorations and lights. I brought four gifts home with me; one from Violet (Dody took it there), one from Sue, one from Lorene, and one from the Andersens for Lou. They gave me mine the other night. John made some French toast for his breakfast. I haven't opened my gifts yet, fun anticipating, eh? Lou came home about 2 p.m. His fine boss,

Bill S., gave him a bonus check; he paid him a week's pay for the week he'll be off, nice, eh? It was like summer today. Lou enjoyed a nap out in the cabaña swing and then after that we took our Gold Bond stamp books to the redeeming center. We had to go to San Gabriel, because our store has moved out. Our market isn't giving Gold Bond stamps now. We get the Blue Chip. So I had to redeem the ones I had or lose them. We got a game to give John, for two books; it is called Lucky 7 and looks a little like a chess game. John went to the United Artists Theater this afternoon to see "The Three Worlds of Gulliver's." Mary went with J.D. Heath, Joy and Tom Boswell, and Linda Thudium and boyfriend, Jon, (Tom's

brother) to Hollywood tonight to hear the "Limelitters." Lou and I packed our suitcases for the trip. John did his before he went to the show. Tonight I opened my gifts from my sisters. John helped for fun. I'm not taking them with me; we are too crowded. Lorene gave me personalized stationery, very pretty. Sue gave me a lovely leather wallet; Annie gave me dusting powder and a wool puff, very lovely. Violet gave me nice Avon Topaz Cologne. Beverly gave me a cute child figurine. The Andersens gave Lou a pair of silk hose. This prelude to Christmas was fun. I have laryngitis. I'm not happy about it either. Mary will come here tonight from Hollywood. P.S. I phoned Sue this afternoon to ask about little Greg. She said Ray didn't have the heart to tell him he couldn't go home from the hospital for Christmas.

December 24, Saturday

John, Mary, Lou, and I left Pasadena at 5:10 this morning. We arrived in Tulare at 8:35 and stopped there for breakfast, gasoline, and rest rooms. We ate in Nielsen's Café. We drove into Merced at 11:15 a.m. and in Modesto about noon. There is lots of traffic here. We stopped in Rio Vista for gasoline and hamburgers. We drove through Fairfield about 2:05. It is a pretty little town with lots of people rushing here and there doing last minute Christmas shopping. We arrived in Penngrove about 3:10 p.m. Rex and Kathy greeted us. Donna was working in Penney's Store. She came about 4:15 p.m. She had a delicious casserole prepared. The house looked pretty with a festive holiday look, Christmas tree, and etcetera.



We ate dinner at 6 p.m. It tasted so good. Kathy had a nice little program arranged for our entertainment this evening. We had family prayer before dinner. Mary, John, and Rex, read from the Bible about the birth of Jesus. Kathy gave two cute Christmas poems. Donna played the piano for us to sing Christmas carols. I closed the program with prayer. We opened our Christmas gifts, and oh so many nice gifts for all, but no room to mention all. I must say the family enjoyed my gift from Lou, a silver blue mink stole. Donna and family gave me a lovely flowered print rayon dress and a pretty white slip. They gave Lou a pretty plaid shirt, gray and maroon, and a pretty maroon tie. Mary's big gift was an electric hair dryer. John's a green corduroy jacket and game. Kathy's was a



bicycle, Rex's clothes; shirts and ties, Donna's shoes and purse. I gave Lou a Norelco electric shaver. We all received nice little gifts, but I just can't record everything. I must mention my joy, at receiving two beautiful pictures of little Lorri, and one of baby Sherm. Donna phoned Janet; they are going to spend Christmas with Dave's folks at the Beach house. Marilyn Shattuck is home from her mission to Colorado. P.S. Donna and Rex went with us tonight, to get us settled in the apartment the Terribilinis let us use over their garage. Lou and John had the place nice and warm.

December 25, Sunday—Merry Christmas!

It has been cold and damp since we arrived yesterday; quite a change from the sunny weather we left in Pasadena. We all went to church. There was no Sunday School this morning, it was just sacrament meeting instead. They had a lovely program. Rex conducted. The Singing Mothers sang two lovely numbers. A youth group sang, too. Donna sang with the Singing Mothers. There was no church tonight. We had a delicious leg of lamb dinner. We used Donna's best china and her new stainless steel flatware. It was a good dinner with all the trimmings. Lou went up to the apartment after dinner. Donna, Mary, John, Kathy, and I played a couple of John's Christmas games. This evening, Mary, Rex, and John, milked Fanny, their goat. She has twin kids. Mary played some church hymns for us. Bishop Brockbank came while we were eating dinner to wish the family a happy holiday. He says he is going to give Mary a complete check up for a birthday gift, before she goes back to school. He is a bit concerned because the blood bank wouldn't take her blood in Provo? We had a pleasant evening with Donna and the family.



December 26, Monday— Our second Christmas celebration

It's been damp and foggy all day again. Janet, Dave, and the boys arrived from San Jose about 1 p.m. Lou walked out on the highway to greet them earlier, but Mary went to pick him up in the little VW car, because it was cold and he'd walked too far to come back on his own power. The Shattucks came later. Donna baked a delicious ham dinner and we ate about 2 p.m. We had a lovely visit with Janet and family; her cute boys came with their toy shot guns, which Uncle John enjoyed almost as much as the boys did. Janet looked real pretty as usual. She is wearing smocks now; the blessed event

will take place the first part of June. Mark and Ricky enjoyed Grampa Marsh's goats and cows. Lou and David went up to the apartment to rest. Later, Rex and Dave went for a ride to look at farmland. Some of us played some of John's new games. We enjoyed watching Janet and family open their gifts from all of us, and we opened the gifts from them. They gave Grampa and me nice plastic table pads, in a very pretty green. We all enjoyed ham sandwiches, pie, and ice cream, this evening. Janet and family left for home about 7 p.m. This has been another happy Christmas day celebration.

December 27, Tuesday

It was frosty and cold this morning, damp all day, but no rain. Rex went to work. Donna was going to work at Penney's Store, but Joan and Miller drove in just as she was about to leave the house. Lou and I looked down from our upstairs apartment and saw two little blue VW cars in Rex's yard, so we knew that the Gardners had arrived a day sooner than expected. Happy excitement for all of us! We were so glad to know they got here okay. Lou walked down to greet them but I stayed up in the apartment to make our bed, do dishes, and get dressed. They came up to the apartment with the precious children and Joan and Miller's clothes, as they were going to sleep in the other bedroom, while here. It was indeed nice of the Terribilinis to let us use their little apartment while we were here. It was so wonderful to see Joan, Miller, and the adorable children again. Donna phoned her boss to tell him she couldn't come to work this morning. After lunch we left John to babysit and we all went to Petaluma to shop. Donna introduced her parents and daughters, (Joan and Mary) to her boss in Penney's. Lou bought a pair of work shoes for \$8.95. Donna's discount made it less. I gave Donna \$5.00 to get a flowered spring dress that she had put in layaway for herself. Before we went to town, Lou took the folks over to where Rex was working so he could see Joan, Miller, and Lorri. I stayed home because baby Sherm was asleep in the crib.

December 28, Wednesday

Donna and Rex both worked today. Lou and I stayed home to take care of Lorri and Sherm while the young folks went to San Francisco. Miller hasn't been in Northern California before this trip. They rode on the cable car and drove over the Golden Gate Bridge and went to Fisherman's Wharf. Lou and I took the little ones for a ride to Santa Rosa. It was a delightful day, sunny and warm. The children were very good. We enjoyed having them in our care today. They ate their lunch so good. Lorri had a little nap in the back seat of the car on the way home from Santa Rosa. Sherm had one in his crib after his lunch. The kids came home from San Francisco about 4:30 p.m. Lou and I drove to Petaluma



The family visits San Francisco.

about 5 p.m. We ate dinner in Sonoma Joe's Restaurant at 6 p.m. We wanted to let Rex and Donna have one evening with their own children to dinner, without us, and we also enjoyed our dinner out for a change. We took a nice drive through Petaluma after eating and then we went up to our apartment to rest. About 7:30 Rex and Donna came up to the apartment and invited us to take a ride with them. We went to San Francisco in their little VW car. It was a

beautiful clear evening; the moon and stars were so bright. The lights reflecting in the bay were so pretty to see. The Christmas trees and decorations in the big apartment house windows were really a beautiful sight to see. I enjoyed every minute of the drive. We stopped in a drug store and called Kenneth Renshaw's number to see if Margaret and Melv were there. Donna and Lou talked to Kenneth and he told them his parents were visiting Roland and Shirley in Los Altos. He expected them home that night. We stopped in an ice cream parlor on our way home. Rex and Donna enjoyed chocolate sundaes; Lou had pie. I enjoyed seeing them eat, as usual. (Poor Grama, eh?) The visit and drive to San Francisco has been a highlight in my holiday pleasures.

December 28, Thursday

We're thankful for another beautiful day. Margaret Renshaw phoned from San Francisco. She talked to Lou, Donna, and me. She said they would drive over to Pennngrove to see us. We said we'd meet them at the post office in Pennngrove at noon. Donna, Mary, and Joan got the turkey dressed and in the oven this morning. Donna didn't go to work today. Lou and I took Miller and Joan to Santa Rosa. Mary took care of their children. Donna rushed to put the house in order, bless her heart. Miller took moving pictures of us in front of the lovely Flamingo Hotel in Santa Rosa. It is fabulous. Mary worked there last summer in the coffee shop. We walked about the swimming pool. I wore my mink stole Christmas gift for the picture. Oh me, I was as proud as Mrs. Aster's pet horse! We drove around the lovely old Santa Rosa State College and the pretty town. John walked to the Pennngrove post office to show Melv how to get to Marshes'. We got home about the same time they did. Donna and girls fixed a nice lunch for us; sandwiches, salad, ice cream, and cake. We took Melv's car and Marshes' car and all went for a lovely drive to Bodega Bay. We got out and watched some boys fishing. Margaret bought a fish to take to Kenneth's. We drove to Guerneville, Sebastopol, Cotati, and home. The turkey was done and smelled oh, so good. Donna got the potatoes, and vegetables on to cook. She invited Margaret and Melv to stay to dinner, but they said they wanted to get to San Francisco and they felt that we had a big houseful for dinner, which was true. I surely think it was sweet of them to come so far to see us. They plan to leave for Salt Lake City on Monday or Tuesday. Our turkey dinner was delicious with all of the

holiday goodies added. John and Rex went to a basketball game this evening. John's team lost. Donna's neighbor came to borrow some Drano. Her sink was stopped up. (Sorry, no Drano here either.) We had a pleasant evening with the family discussing religion; "was our earth completely covered with water?" Our prophets say it was baptized. Rex read from church books. We decided it was baptized in Noah's day. P.S. Mary stayed home with Joan's children today; she is a sweetheart. It was a lovely drive along the Russian River today. Donna rode in Uncle Melv's car with us yesterday. We saw a big ugly slimy octopus at Bodega Bay.

December 30, Friday

Today is our last day in the Terribilini apartment. Donna and Lou took the blankets Mrs. T. loaned us back to her this morning. Lou gave her \$10.00 to pay for the gas and lights we used. Joan and I put her apartment in order after we'd packed our belongings for our trip. Donna bid Lou and me goodbye and then she went to work at Penney's. It was real cold last night. Miller scraped the ice off of our car windows before we could see to drive. Both of Joan's children had head colds this morning. I'm so sorry about that. Mary is taking care of them again today. Joan drove in our car to San Jose with us, John and Miller drove in Miller's little VW. They had Janet's map and instructions on how to get to her house the quickest way. We followed them. Janet and Joan made sandwiches for us when we got there. Dave came home for lunch; the little boys were excited to see us and show us their Christmas toys. They got so many lovely things. David made a real nice toy chest for them. Janet's home looked very pretty and festive. Her new furniture and rugs in the living room are lovely. She had a very pretty Christmas tree. We stayed about an hour at Janet's. She and Dave wanted us to stay over and go to the beach house with them, but we felt we wanted to get home before the big Pasadena traffic starts for New Years, and we wanted them to have Joan and Miller to themselves for fun that young folks enjoy. John was going to entertain Mark and Ricky while the parents entertained the Gardners. Mo drove his little car with Janet and Joan a few miles to get Lou and me started on our highway 101. Janet directed him, so we lost no time getting on our way. God bless our sweet grandchildren, all of them. Marilyn Shattuck is home from her mission. She is going to speak in church Sunday evening. Rex and Donna are going to bring Joan's babies and the family to San Jose to hear Marilyn.

The Gardners will leave for Provo, with Mary, from San Jose. We drove to Gilroy on 101. Then we took 152 to 99. We stopped in Fresno for gasoline at 4:10 p.m. It was chilly there, too. We arrived in Tulare at 5:30 p.m. We found a nice motel near a restaurant. After eating, we watched TV in the motel until time for bed. All is well with us.

December 31, Saturday

We had more heavy frost to scrape off our car windows before we could start on our way this morning. I like my sunny warm southland! Lou had to tie our trunk lid down. It must have frozen fluid in the lock. We left Tulare at 7:45 a.m. We arrived in Bakersfield at 9 a.m. and had a good breakfast in Cy's Coffee Shop there. We drove to the Chevrolet place to see what was wrong with the trunk lid. The lock worked okay there! We left Bakersfield at 9:40 a.m. The sun was trying to get through the hazes. We arrived at our "home sweet home" at 12:15 noon, happy to be back in our dear little house again. We had lots of mail in our mailbox; Christmas cards and bills, and a carol book from the Primary officers and teachers with a note saying they came to carol to us. Sorry to miss their nice music. After lunch and resting, Lou got our groceries at the market and had our car washed. I phoned to report to Andersens and Marshes that we were home. Later, Yvonne, Violet, Otto, and little Donna, called on us in Otto's new Rambler, a 1960 or 1961? Violet brought us a loaf of her delicious banana nut bread; bless her. Yvonne has about six weeks more to go before her blessed event. She and Otto are invited to eat dinner with the Andersens tomorrow. Dale and Annette moved into their new place in Eagle Rock today. Glen came from Van Nuys to help Dale move. The little Andersens all stayed with Grandma and Grandpa and Aunt Beverly, while the moving job was in progress.

Farewell 1960. You've been kind to us. Welcome little New Year, 1961. May the dear Lord bless each of your 12 months. We are indeed thankful for our many blessings in the past year. The wonderful climax of 1960 was our joyful Christmas with our beloved Donna and her family in Pennngrove, California.

