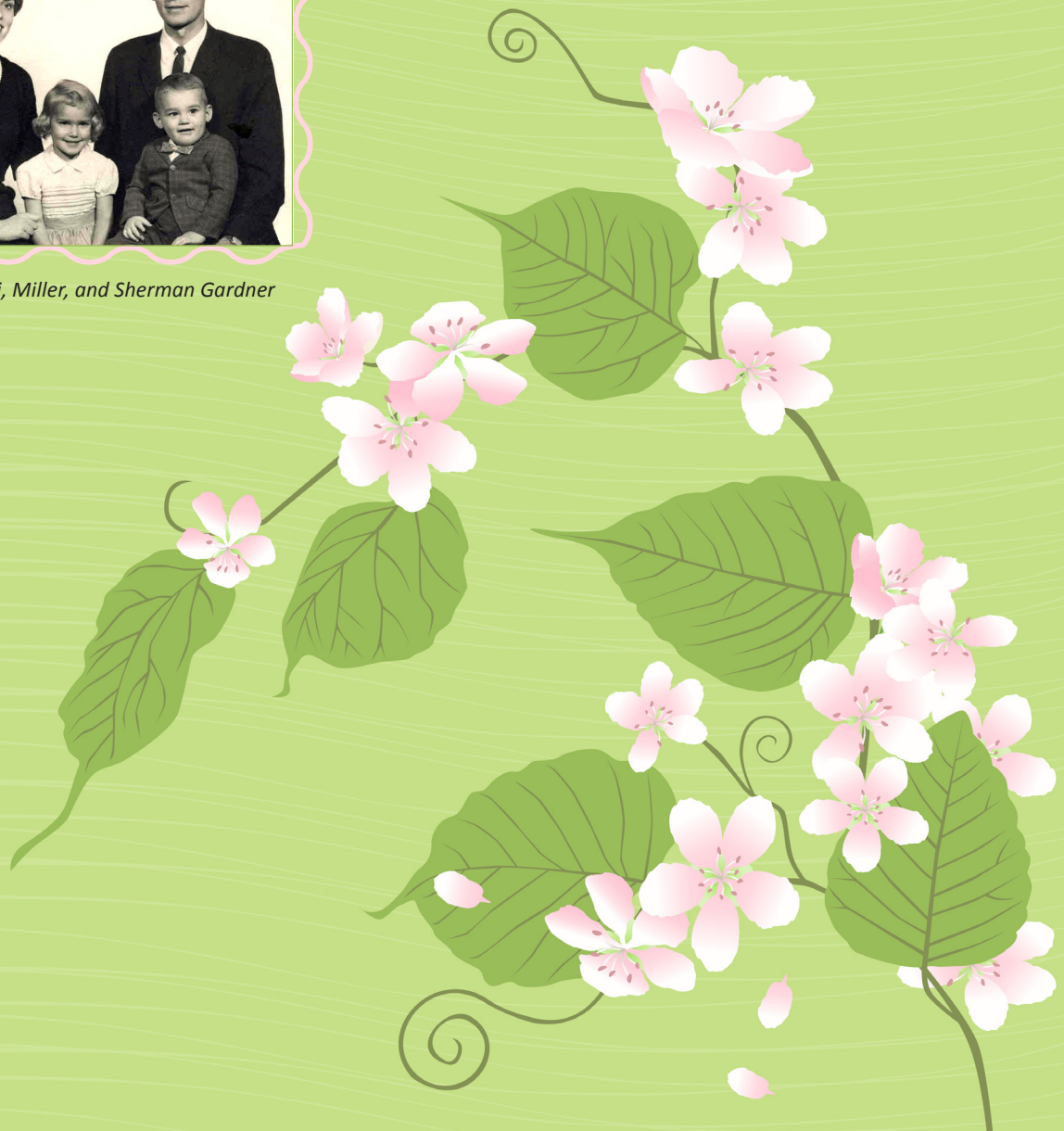


Elvie Renshaw's 1961 Diary



Joan, Lorri, Miller, and Sherman Gardner



Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1961 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**, children **Lorri Annette** and **Sherman**.

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**.

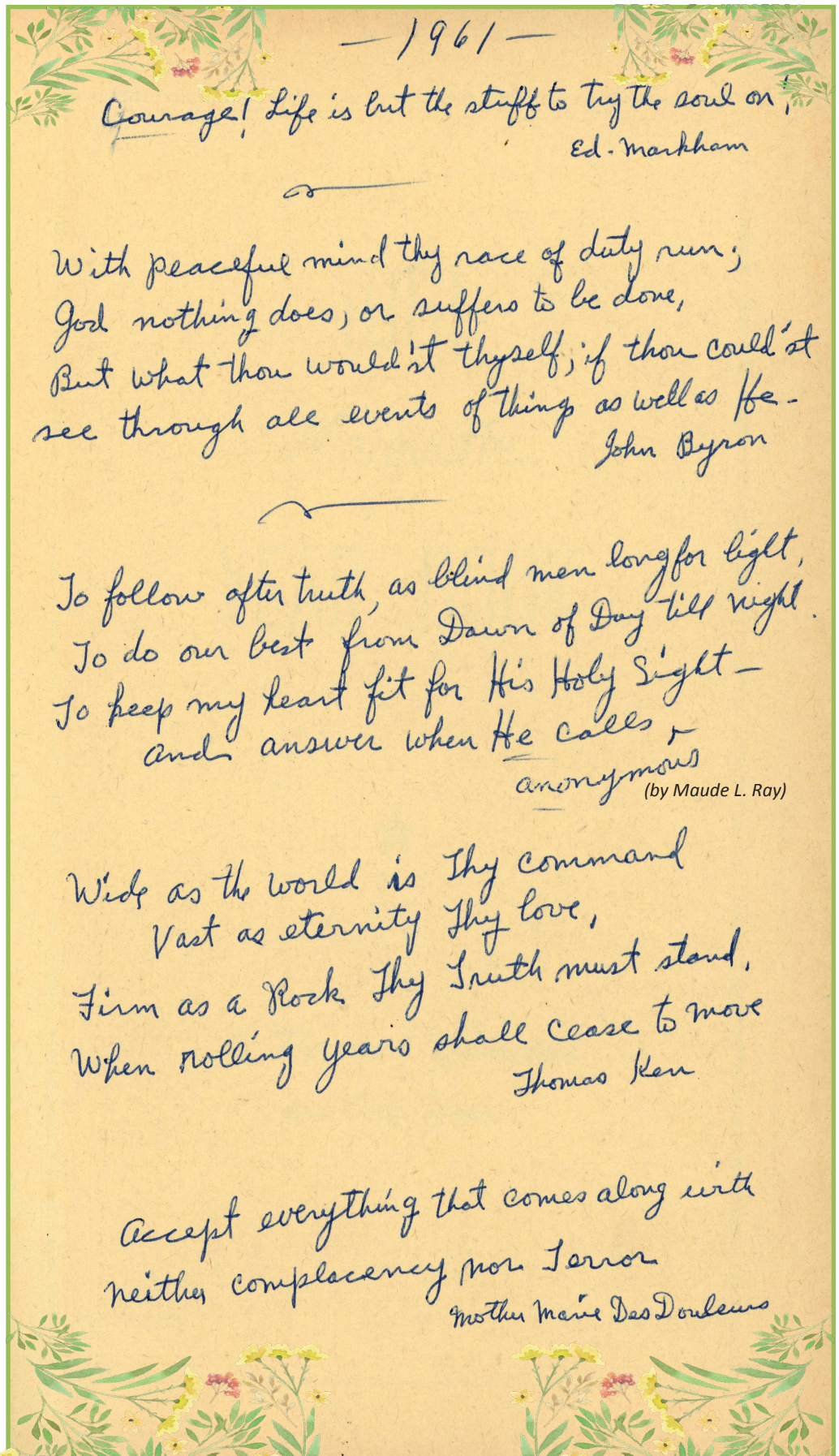
Owen James Bailey: a brother living in Salt Lake City, Utah; married to **Lydia Hoglund** (Al's sister). Their children are **Mildred**, **Bobbie**, **Billie**, and **Jimmy**.

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 **Don Woodlief** with daughter **Donna** and son **Bruce** born this year.

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

**January 1, Sunday—
Welcome 1961! Happy
New Year.**

We had lots of visitors in our Sunday School from out of town today; it was a huge class. I was surprised we had class work this morning as usual. I thought it would be fast day, being the first Sunday of the month. They said we'd have our fast meeting next week. Our baked dinner was ready when we came from Sunday School. I had a beef roast, carrots, onions, and potatoes, in the oven on low heat. It tasted real good. Annie phoned this morning and invited us to come and eat with them; Lou told her we had dinner ready in the oven but he said we'd come later in the day. We went over to Highland Park after Lou's rest period. We enjoyed a nice visit with Andersens, Violet, Otto, and Lorene. This evening we went in Bev's little car, to Dale and Annette's new place in Eagle Rock. It is a cute little two-bedroom place. I was amazed that they had it in order so well, when they just moved in yesterday. Poor little Marilyn has been sick all day; it sounds like intestinal flu. She didn't look like her happy little self. Baby Glen was all smiles, the cutie. I surely hope he doesn't get this miserable sickness that his little sister has. Lee Christensen visited with us at Andersens' for an hour or more. We all enjoyed Otto's stories about his stuttering friends, ha ha! Lou and I came home in time to hear the Ed Sullivan TV show. I hope Donna and family enjoyed their day in San Jose. Marilyn Shattuck gave her mission report in church tonight. I wish I knew how Joan's babies are, they both had head colds when we left Penngrove.



These thoughts were on the first blank page of Elvie's 1961 diary.

January 2, Monday

Pasadena held her 72nd annual Tournament of Roses parade this morning. We watched it on television. People were parked on our street on both sides early this morning. The parade was beautiful, as always. The Rose Queen, Carole Washburn, and her court are all very lovely to look at. The



Carol Washburn, The Rose Queen for 1961.

princesses are Teresa Hammortree, Cindy Gillette, Mary Lou Thomas, Nancy Mellen, Pamela MacLean, and Shen Rice. No one parked in our drive way this year. We expected Kathy Saxelby and her brother, and Norma Hardy and husband. They were coming they said. I am sorry to report that Lou has a head cold. The ambulance came this morning for

our neighbor, Mrs. Christie. I wonder what is wrong there? I'm sorry they're having illness to start the New Year out. We phoned Donna this evening; she said they had a lovely time in San Jose yesterday with the Shattucks. Joan, Miller, Mary, and babies are starting out for Provo, Utah this morning. I talked to Lorene via the phone. She said Bette, Elaine, and Sue called on her today. Yvonne and Violet brought a calendar to Lorene and one for Sue from Jack Jones. We all have one now. Lorene said they had a nice visit together at her house today. Ray and Miriam came for Lorene while I was talking to her. She was going to stay all night with their children, while Ray and Miriam went to a club party. Joan, Miller, Mary, and babies stayed in San Jose last night; they'll leave from Janet's this morning. May the dear Lord help them home safely. I'll be anxious to hear from them. Lou listened to the last half of the Rose Bowl game on TV. He saw the Washington Huskies dethrone the Minnesota football team, 17-7. (Too bad Minnesota.) I watched the Peter Gunn Show on TV at 10:30 p.m. just to see Leonard Strong in it. He had a good part; he was king. P.S. I learned later, that Mrs. Christie fell and broke her elbow yesterday.

January 3, Tuesday

We had a perfectly beautiful day, warm and sunny. A nice warm breeze had the clothes dry in an hour. I had a large washing because of sheets that I took up north for the two twin beds, but I was able to bring the first lines full, in dry, before I was ready to hang out the last washer of clothes. It was wonderful for January! I spent the afternoon going through our lovely Christmas cards and making up the list alphabetically, for next year. We received 134 cards. I sent about the same

amount. Lou managed to work today, but his head cold wasn't very pleasant. He went to bed early after doctoring up. I was surprised today when we received an invitation to Marian Barnes's wedding on Saturday, January 14, 1961, in the Methodist Church, 2428 Colorado Boulevard, in Pasadena. I'm glad she is going to marry and settle down. I



John, Sherm, Mo, Kathy, and Mary with part of Mark and Lorri in front.



Mark, Lorri, Rick, and Mary. The Gardners and Mary came to San Jose over the holidays. These were taken at Shattucks' home.

guess she is about 23 years old. I hope she'll be very happy. She is marrying Warren Stanford. I phoned Annie tonight and was glad to learn that little Marilyn is feeling better today. My insurance man, Mr. Hoode, is going into the real estate business; I'm going to miss him. He has been coming to collect for years. He is a nice person.

January 4, Wednesday

Lou rested better last night, not so much coughing. He went to work today. It's a lovely clear sunny day, but not as warm as yesterday. The birds are surely enjoying our red berries. We have a bumper crop this year, so they are happy. I love to see the pretty red berries also, but the little birds must eat too, eh? I was glad to get my ironing done this morning; more shirts than usual. Gwen Scott phoned this morning and invited us to attend the wedding of her daughter JoAnn, (one of the twins). The other twin is married and has two babies. The wedding will be in the Highland Park Ward, on Friday, January 6, at 7:30 p.m. The ward membership was invited to attend the reception in the recreation hall. Lou is still fighting a head cold. He went to bed early. I'm anxious to learn if our grandchildren reached Provo safely. I'll be happy to hear from them.

January 5, Thursday

I put my house in order and then went uptown. It was a lovely warm sunny morning. I sent my coat and suit to the cleaners last Tuesday morning, but my winter dress was plenty warm; my purple dress and light jacket were okay today. I went to Nash's Department Store. All the stores are having their big January sales. I bought three wedding gifts there, all the same. It was a set of pretty boxed Cannon towels. I had them gift wrapped with white paper and ribbon; one set is for Carol Scott. Her wedding is tomorrow night in the Highland Park Ward chapel. Marian Barnes is having her wedding reception on Saturday, January 14. The third gift is in case we are invited to Barbara Niles's wedding sometime this month. I thought I'd get it while I was in town and the sale is on. We have so many wedding invitations; it'll be nice to have a gift all ready, eh? Before Christmas these sets were marked \$4.95 and now they're only \$2.95 plus tax, so \$9.38 for the three sets, not bad, eh? The Colonial Dames cleansing cream was on sale. I've been waiting for this sale for some time; it's my favorite cream. Its regular price is \$2.50 a jar, but on sale they are \$1.49, plus tax so \$1.70. I ate a bite of lunch in Hertel's lunchroom; vegetable soup and apple pie. I looked at dresses in Nash's and a few shops, but saw nothing in my size of 16½ that I liked (at my price). Lou stopped for a hair cut after work, so we were later eating dinner. I'm so glad he feels better; his cold is clearing up. I worked on my scrapbook this afternoon and put Christmas pictures in it.



Marilyn Shattuck gave her missionary report. Donna and family were there to hear her report.

January 6, Friday

We are surely enjoying beautiful warm weather these past few days. Florence Marsh phoned; she said Florence Oates and Elaine and babies came over to her house today. They ate lunch out on the lawn in the backyard. Elaine and Florence had walked over to see cousin Robin and babies. Miriam Marsh and Robin made and decorated the wedding cake for JoAnn Scott's reception tonight. They went to school to learn the art of cake decorating. Florence Marsh received a nice letter from Donna; we also received one from her. I surely did read with pleasure her letter telling all the nice things they did together with the family in San Jose on Sunday. The day we left, Friday, Donna worked at Penney's Store. Mary phoned her there to tell her that John and Janet Little were at the house visiting with Mary. They were on their way home to Los Altos after visiting their father in Sacramento. Donna told Mary to put potatoes in to bake and get meat out of the freezer. She brought vegetables for salad and ice cream for dessert. She said they enjoyed having these sweet young people. John insisted on washing all the dishes after dinner. He is a handsome lad and Janet is very beautiful. Donna says she looks like her sweet mother, Shirley. They left for home about 9 p.m. Donna worked at Penney's on Saturday. Rex and Mary took care of Joan's children and cleaned up the house. Mary made a lemon pie. Rex and Donna took a batch of baby clothes to the laundromat to dry them. Saturday night, New Year's eve, Mary's boyfriend, JD, phoned her at 9 p.m. Neither of them was celebrating out anywhere. He said he'd phone her again at midnight, which made Mary's New Years Eve interesting for her. She went to bed, but set her alarm for midnight. They talked, long distance, for about 12 minutes, sweet kids. Sunday it was too cold to take the babies to Sunday School. Mary stayed home with them. She curled Lorri's hair and made her look pretty to go to San Jose. Donna had to lead the singing in Sunday School.

Mary had the children ready when the folks came from Sunday School. Lorri wore the little pinafore dress we gave her. Donna bought her a cute coat and bonnet on Saturday in a teal color, from the store, for \$6.95. She exchanged the dress we gave Kathy; it was too big. She got her two dresses later, for the same price, on their sale. She bought a cute little white visor cap for baby Sherm; he had a nice blue sweater. [See pinafore dress, teal coat, and white visor cap on previous page.] They arrived at Janet's at 2:30. Janet had a nice lunch ready. They had a lovely visit all together, the 13 of them. Their families are growing, eh? Janet and Dave both told Donna that John had been a big help at the beach house, helping with dishes and the children, nice lad, eh? They all went to Shattucks' ward on Sunday, to hear Marilyn give her mission report. Her parents sat on the stand with her. Maxine said a few words on the program, too. It was all lovely, Donna said. Donna saw Sr. Ross, (Helen and Jean's mother). She doesn't know her new married name. She lives in Elysian Park Ward; they were visiting up north. They all

went to Shattucks' after church. Maxine had a lovely buffet supper for them. She served a houseful; 13 of Donna's family and Rita and Barney Shattuck, plus Maxine's parents and the three in Maxine's house. They had a lovely visit from there. Donna's family took the two cars and they drove to Los Altos to call on Shirley and Fred and family. They had a nice visit with them. Shirley had a big bowl full of nice cookies so they indulged in more goodies. They went back to Janet's and got the little ones to bed and then her adult family had a very pleasant visit before Donna, Rex, John, and Kathy left for Penngrove at 10:30 p.m. It was a happy day and I surely enjoyed reading all about it. It is very gratifying to have a sweet daughter like Donna, to fill me in on the details so I can feel a part of them. Joann Scott's wedding was this evening, in the Highland Park chapel. She married Jimmy Roberts, a ward boy. Bishop David Davidson performed the ceremony; it was all very lovely. Joann was a lovely bride and her sisters were very pretty bridesmaids, also. It was nice seeing all the old friends again. Sue came to the wedding with Elaine and Ernie. Rulon and Faye [Rulon's second wife] Scott were there, he gave his daughter in marriage and stood in the reception line with his family. La Valle Scott [Rulon's mother] was there and Gwen's mother and sister and husbands. [Gwen was Rulon's first wife.]

January 7, Saturday

Lou went to the shop after breakfast to do some Venetian blind work on a job they want to get out by Tuesday, as Bill promised it to the people by then. Last night after the wedding we went to visit for a while with Grant and Erma Carlson. They have sold their home on Yosemite Drive and bought a home in Murray, Utah. They are going to move to Utah in April. They are living in Beth Lucas's home now on Poppy Peak Drive. It is furnished and is a real sweet little home. Beth is visiting someone for a few months and has rented her home to the Carlsons. Thayne Carlson has an apartment of his own; he isn't moving with his folks to Utah. He came with his sweet girlfriend last night while we were there. I answered Donna's letter today. It has been a very beautiful day indeed. Our lawn is so green and pretty; our first winter lawn, thanks to Frank, our gardener. We have some calla lilies in bloom and several rose buds. This summer like weather keeps them blooming. Our camellias are starting to show color in the buds. A few of the flowers are in bloom now; the azalea plants in our little front garden are colorful now, too. We do need some rain, but I love this wonderful southland. I talked to our neighbor,

Mrs. Astor's Pet Horse?

The Astors were very wealthy Brits that lived a VERY extravagant lifestyle.

The adage "Astor's pet horse" alludes to a very expensive, but totally useless item. If someone has something that they pamper and spend LOTS of money on - but serves no real useful purpose, even failing to be appreciated by their owner, could be said to be like Astor's pet horse.

However Elvie's fur kept her warm and she loved wearing it.

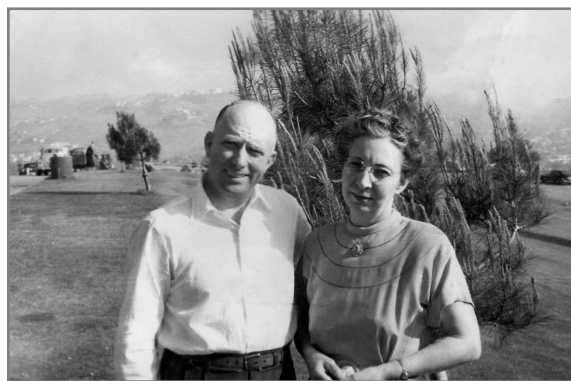


Mrs. Astors Pet Horse

We had fast meeting after class work, because of it being New Year's last Sunday, which is our regular fast day. It was stake conference in Annie's stake. After dinner Lou and I drove over to Highland Park to see Nell and Rose Imsen, but no one was home. We left a note for them. We went to Andersens'; Beverly had taken Annette and babies home. Dale had gone to the afternoon session of conference. Bill was asleep. We took Lorene and Annie out to Burbank to see Sue and the Haddocks. Beverly sent some See's suckers to the little boys and they were delighted with them. Bette, Ray, and Jerry were in church. Sue was babysitting little Greg; he gets around real well in his wheelchair. An automobile struck him down last December 21, while riding his bicycle. Bette and Ray's little boys are such cute little kids and baby Susan is a doll. Sue insisted on fixing a nice lunch for us this evening. She wanted us to stay and visit longer. We had such a nice visit with her after Bette and Ray came to take over the baby-sitting job. We were in Sue's sweet little apartment. It's always a wonderful treat for me when I can have a nice visit with my dear sisters. I wish Violet could have been with us, yes, and Lydia and Bonnie, too. We stopped by Imsens' house after taking Lorene and Annie home from Burbank. Nell had gone with Joy to take Marty and babies home. We visited with Br. Imsen.

January 9, Monday

We do need a good rainstorm, but oh, I love these sunny warm winter days. We've had no smog for several days; perfect weather. My washing dried so quickly, I even got it in and ironed, which was a bit too much for me, but after an hours rest on my bed, I felt okay and was able to cook



Grant and Erma Carlson circa 1945.

Mr. Christie; he said his wife fell in the house on New Year's, the day of the parade and broke her elbow. She is home from the hospital now.

January 8, Sunday

It's another summer like day, no coat needed. My mink stole is wonderful for this weather. I feel real elegant wearing it, as proud as Mrs. Aster's pet horse, as my sister Violet would say, ha ha! We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School as usual; Cliff went early to priesthood. We brought them both home. We had a lot of winter visitors in our class again this Sunday; people who can afford it like to get away from the ice and snow.

our dinner. I read my theology lesson and visiting teacher's message after dinner this evening. Rose Imsen seemed real pleased last night when we called in to say hello. He said Nell would be disappointed when she learned we'd been and she'd missed us a second time. Nell isn't very well; she lost one eye from cancer and she is having a lot more pain and distress again. Poor Nellie, we're all concerned about her condition.

January 10, Tuesday

Bonna Gordon came for me this morning at 9:15. We had a very nice visiting teachers report meeting at 9:30 a.m. Lexie Peterson gave the teacher's message. She is a fine teacher. Our theology lesson was very interesting. Our teacher, Crystelle Gates, is an excellent teacher. It was on "The Law of Consecration" by Elder Roy W. Doxey. The visiting teacher's message was "Thou Shalt Not be Idle." Our testimony meeting was lovely as always. I do enjoy hearing the dear sisters in our ward get up and express their gratitude to the Lord for his countless blessings. We have a wonderful spirit in these meetings always. I summoned up enough courage to get to my feet this time, too. One has to be on their toes quickly in this group of sisters, to get to bear one's testimony. We had a full room this morning with every seat occupied. I wrote a letter to Margaret Renshaw this afternoon, thanking her for the nice picture she sent of her and Melv in our Christmas card. I also answered Violet's letter, so I am caught up on my correspondence. I can watch with eager anticipation my little ole mailbox now. I phoned Annie this evening to ask if she had two pair of LDS garments in Lou's size, she said if she hasn't got them in stock, she'll send for them. I want to give them to him for his birthday on January 23. Lou went to bed early after his shower at 8:30. I sat up to see a Tribute to President Eisenhower on TV.

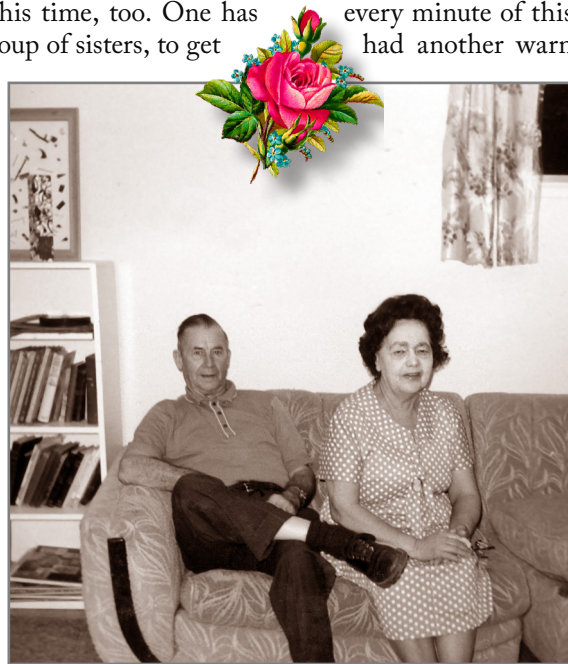
January 11, Wednesday

I really enjoyed listening to the TV program last night at 10 p.m.. It was a special tribute to President Eisenhower. James Stewart moderated the life and career of President Dwight D. Eisenhower. He has surely had a colorful, active life of service to our country. My sweet Lou got up before the alarm went off. He closed my door and got off to work quietly, so I could enjoy an extra hour of rest this morning. He is a dear for sure. My heart gave me a little trouble last evening for a while, but the hurt wasn't as keen as it has been at times. A quiet rest takes care of that distress okay. I didn't even mention it to Lou, he was having troubles of his own, bless him. I mailed a birthday card to Lillian Keller. I'm sorry I didn't think of it yesterday. Tomorrow is her birthday. Frank, the gardener, trimmed our yard up pretty this morning. It always looks so nice after he has been here on Wednesday. I put the typed pages of 1952 diary in the

folders this morning. Donna is slowed down a lot with the typing now that she works at Penney's Store. Lou was tired tonight. He was resting when our ward teachers came this evening, but he got up to hear their message. Young Charles Boyack read the message "Making New Year's Resolution." He looks a lot like Jimmy Craddock did when he was a teenager. Lou calls him "Jimmy." Br. Hyrum Rosen is the senior partner. We always enjoy our ward teacher's visits. I did some mending on my old sewing machine and gave the lawns and flowers a good watering.

January 12, Thursday

Jim's Christmas card from Galas De Mexico arrived yesterday. I should say, Elder James Bailey's card, eh? It has a colored picture of the Atlantis Ruins at Tula Hidalgo, Mexico. Jim was expected home December 23. I surely hope he made it okay. I'd loved to have looked in on Lydia and Owen's household when their Jim came home from his mission. Mickey and her family were expected there for Christmas, too, a happy reunion. I hope they enjoyed every minute of this Christmas holiday season. We have



Melv and Margaret Renshaw

had another warm sunny day with no smog; perfect weather. I gave our two bedrooms a good vacuum cleaning. The folks we bought this home from have a daughter getting married soon; her picture was in our Star News newspaper on Sunday. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Teter announced Joyce's engagement to Charles W. Hutchins. Joyce was about 10 years old when we moved here and she is a junior at San Francisco State College now. She is majoring in Physical Education. He is a senior at Los Angeles State College majoring in psychology. We've lived here ten years next month on February 10. Mrs. Teter went to the Venetian blind shop yesterday to have some of her blinds redone. She didn't know Lou. He knew her because of the name and address. She was surprised to learn who he was. Lorene and Bev took care of Annette's babies this evening while she and Annie went to Relief Society leadership meeting. Lillian Keller's birthday is today; I hope she enjoys her special day.

January 13, Friday

Oh we do have beautiful summer like weather lately. I had the front door open this afternoon again. I vacuumed the two front rooms this morning and walked up to the post office for stamps and postcards this afternoon. I received an invitation to a personal bridal shower for Barbara Niles, January 18, at 7:30 p.m.; it is given by a Jackie Jones and Rosa Clawson. I do not know Jackie Jones, but I guess the shower is at her house, because it isn't Rosa's address or her phone number. They are friends of Ballards because they had Barbara's name spelled Giles instead of Niles, and they'd written "Ronald Ballard's fiancé" on it. I bought a

pretty blue and white polished cotton half apron; the blue is trimmed with a pretty flowered print. I got it in Helen's Variety Store for \$2.50. It is reversible and has cute pockets on both sides. I think it is real pretty. I hope Barbara will like it as well. I bought a few things at the market and came home. I bought a jar of Pacquin's Hand Cream and I'll tell you later if I like it. Florence Marsh phoned to ask if we'd heard from our children. I haven't had a word this past week. I hope to hear soon. Florence was sick in bed yesterday; she had intestinal flu. She feels better, but weak today. Our newspapers are full of President-elect John F. Kennedy and the men appointed to his cabinet and how President Eisenhower and wife are being entertained and his activities the last few days of his life in the White House. Time marches on, eh? Its farewell to the dear old year and welcome to the New Year, and farewell dear President Eisenhower and welcome President Kennedy. "I hope you'll do as well for all."

January 14, Saturday

Our house was cleaned up nicely Thursday and Friday, so we had the day to enjoy. It was a perfectly lovely day, too. We did our shopping at the market this morning. We phoned to find out if Ethel Newbold was going to be home today and she said she'd be happy to see us. So, we drove to her son's home in Los Angeles. They live out near the beach on West 78th Street. We got there about noon; we wanted to take Ethel out to lunch but she had plans of her own; she insisted on us going to Kim's Restaurant, which is Chinese and American food and her treat. We had a very nice dinner with the works (chicken fried steak). We had a very nice visit with Ethel. Margie and Harold look well; their home, inside and out, is beautiful. We left Ethel off and came home about 3 p.m. Lou was very tired; he went to bed for a rest period. Betty Matthews phoned from her mother's home in Pasadena; she and Charles are fixing it up. She wanted to ask Lou about Venetian blind tape. He had just dropped off to sleep so she said she'd phone later from her home in Glendora. She didn't want me to wake him. I was disappointed there was no mail from Donna this week. It was nice talking to Ethel; she is such a lovely person. We both rested this afternoon before enjoying the Lawrence Welk TV show at 6 p.m. I took our wedding gift across the street this morning to Marian Barnes. Mr. Barnes was home; Marian and her mother had gone to have their hair dressed. I also called at Christis' to ask about Mrs. Christi. She fell on New Years Day and broke her arm. She is coming along nicely her husband said. We went to the Methodist Church, 2428 East Colorado Boulevard, not far from our house, to witness the marriage of our neighbor girl, Marian Barnes, to Warren Stanford. She was a lovely bride. It was all very nice. The neighbors, all but Edgecombs, came and we enjoyed visiting after at the reception. P.S. Mrs. Tater and her son were at the reception, we bought this home from Taters ten years ago, on February 10, 1951.

January 15, Sunday

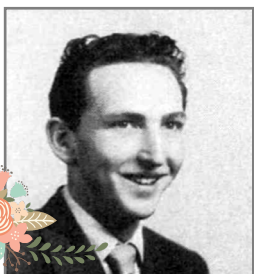
Marian Barnes and her bridal party looked lovely last night. The wedding cake looked beautiful; Lou and I had some of the delicious punch and some mints. The cake is too sweet for us now a days. Kenny Barnes and his parents looked real nice; Mrs. Barnes was in blue, and all the reception line, too. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School, Cliff had a cold so he didn't go. We have many out of town visitors in Sunday School this time of year; people like to get away from the ice and snow and I can't blame them. Our weather is just perfect now and has been for two weeks. I had a rather distressing time in Sunday School. My blood pressure was too high, so my head felt very strange. Oh, I don't like to feel that way; it lasted all through Sunday School; but I sat very quiet and prayed that I'd get through all right. I found it difficult to walk to the car after Sunday School. I felt better when I was able to relax at home and get my pressure down like dear Uncle Frank taught me to do. Oh, I've thanked him for "that tip" many times. He told me how to put pressure on my temples and jugular veins for a full minute to take down the blood pressure and it always helps. We drove out to Monrovia to see Pearl, Pawnee, and Ruby. We had a nice visit with them. Ruby looked much better, but Pearl is still having painful attacks in her stomach. She had a bad one last night. Lou talked to Betty Matthews, from Redborgs' phone. She wanted to ask about new tape for her mother's Venetian blinds. Betty and her husband Charles are fixing Lutie's home up for her. She is recuperating from a nervous breakdown. She is at Betty's home in Glendora. I'm sorry to miss church tonight; I love to be in church on the Sabbath day.

January 16, Monday

I felt better today, but my head is still a little strange, I'm a bit light headed. I did my washing; it was such a beautiful sunny day. I was delighted to hear from Joan, Mary, and Violet this morning. Now I owe three letters. We received an invitation to Barbara Niles and Ronald Ballard's wedding reception in Garvanza Ward house on January 26. They're being married in the Los Angeles Temple. Joan's sweet letter was full of appreciation for our Christmas gifts and money to help them go to California for the holidays. She is teaching a class in Primary. Lorri's next appointment to the heart clinic is January 24. I hope the report will be good. Mary has been busy at school, four big tests. On Saturday January 7, Mary and Leslie Gardner went to the Manti temple on an excursion, to do baptisms, (she loved it). They ate lunch in the cafeteria there and they let them see the spiral staircase and the bride's room. It was "so lovely and peaceful." Mary wished she could have stayed longer. She said the weather in Provo has warmed up and she likes that. She said her mother said it was very cold in Penngrove. Violet says the weather in Cedar City is like springtime and that she has a new sister-in-law. Wilford Fife has married a woman who is an ordinance worker in the St. George Temple. He was married last Tuesday. His wife's



Marian Barnes marries Warren Stanford (below) on January 14.

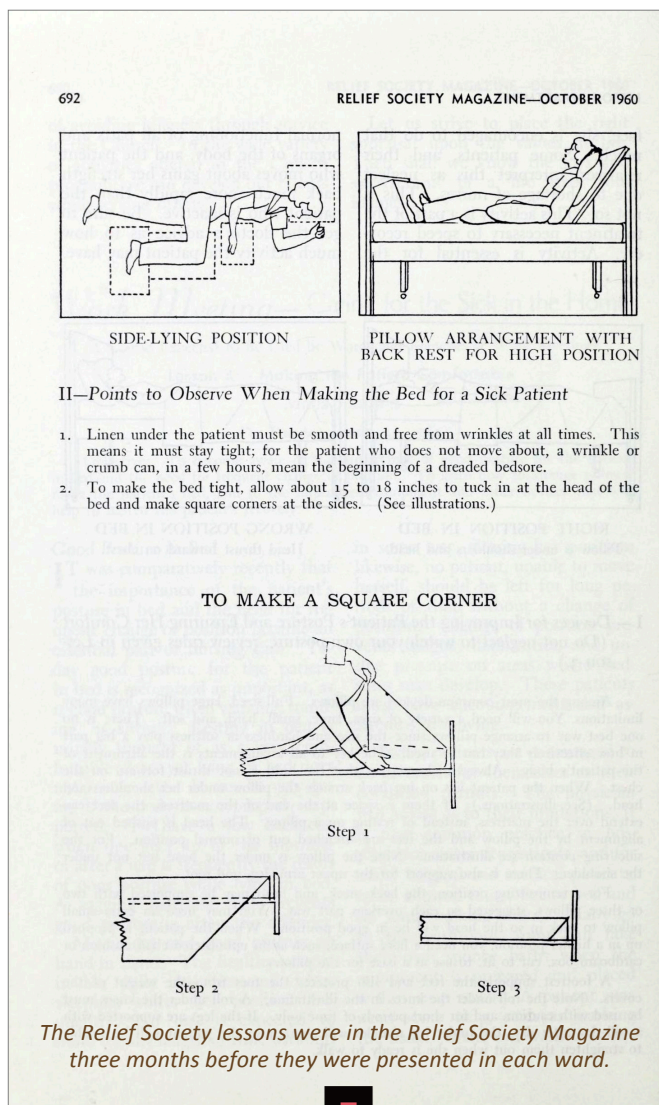


Just Married

name is Lodica Abbott. [Her husband died in 1956. Willard's wife died in January 1960.] They were married in the St. George Temple. They'll both work in that temple after their honeymoon to Arizona. They went to the Mesa temple while there. I was happy to learn this happy news. Wilford was ordained to a high priest the Sunday before he got married. Violet says that Yvonne and Don were moving to their new home on Saturday. It is in San Gabriel, near Bevan's folks. Erma Rosen and I did our Relief Society visiting teaching this afternoon. We found six of the seven sisters on our list at home and we enjoyed our visits and giving the message to these lovely sisters. I got home about 3 p.m. I brought the clothes in from the lines and prepared dinner. I've had an ache in the lower part of my back for a few days. I was glad to rest this evening after the dishes were done. I hope we'll hear from Donna soon. We enjoyed the letters we did get today. Eva Madson's father died last weekend; his funeral was this morning. Erma went with Melba Kunz. His body will be taken to Utah for burial I think.

January 17, Tuesday

Lou received a nice birthday card from Ethel Newbold today. His [birth]day is January 23. This beautiful, sunny, warm, day was enjoyed by this Grama. Our front lawns are such a pretty springtime green. I've surely enjoyed having a winter green lawn this season. Our gardener, Frank Kajiwaru, keeps our yard looking so nice. Bonna Gordon came in her brand new 1961 Oldsmobile for me this morning. It is a beauty, a beige shade with air conditioning and all. It was activity day in our Relief Society; I quilted. We had a demonstration given by the nurse, Pauline Anhder, on how to properly make a bed for a patient, and how to keep a patient comfortable. It was interesting; she had a bed and the patient was Barbara Sheffield. We were served a delicious luncheon. I was happy to find a letter from Donna in the mailbox, the first one in over a week. She isn't working steady at Penney's, only a day or two a week, as business has fallen away since Christmas. She and Rex are happy because Elder Howard W. Hunter is scheduled to preside over their stake conference on January 28 and 29. The work counselor in her Relief Society has been released and the president



wants Donna to take over the job. Donna is first counselor; she says she knows so little about sewing that she feels inadequate. But Jeanne [Allen], the president, says Donna can plan the work and see that things get done. Their ward conference is February 14. Donna has been asked to give a 10-minute talk in the Relief Society conference on the theme "Standing in Holy Places." On February 9 the stake is honoring the visiting teachers and Donna is singing with the Singing Mothers. They are also going to sing in the afternoon session of stake conference. Rex has worked the past two Saturdays plastering the Novato chapel. John has gone with Rex; he mixed the plaster and carried the hod for his dad.

January 18, Wednesday

Oh, it is another beautiful day. I phoned Melba Kunz to ask if I could go to Barbara Niles's shower with her tonight. She said she would be happy to call by for me. She is so sweet; bless her. I spent this day answering letters. I wrote to Donna, Joan, Mary, and Violet. Now I

can sit back and watch my mailbox. Frank cut our rose bushes back today; he keeps this yard looking very nice. He said this warm sunshine is forcing plants and trees to bud and blossom before their natural time. He even cut buds and flowers off our rose bushes, because he said the bushes need a rest period to be nice this summer. We have several calla lilies out now, too. They'll be through blooming before Easter time when they should be at their best. I'll be sad for the fruit crop on our southland if we have a real cold spell and frost. Melba Kunz came for me at 7:15 p.m. She had Althea Buddley with her. We went to Ovena Mayo's home and got in Ovena's car and then drove in the hills, to pick up Ella Wride. I was surprised to learn that Helen Hinckley Jones is Jackie's mother and the shower was in her lovely home. Jackie is engaged to Gary Ballard who is on a mission. Rosa Clawson helped give the shower. It was a very lovely party. I was happy to see Ruth Kitchens and Viola and Barbara Niles, my old friends from Garvanza days. I had a nice visit with them. We had a room full of our lovely East Pasadena ward ladies, also. Barbara received many very lovely personal gifts. She was a sweet and charming guest of honor. She was happy with every gift.

January 19, Thursday

I was pleased last night that the little apron I took to the shower was so well liked, almost everyone had to look it over good to see how it was made, because it was reversible and can be worn on either side. It was cute, a pretty little half apron. It is summer like again today, no heat needed in the house. I defrosted the refrigerator after breakfast and phoned my sister Annie; she says Lou's LDS garments have arrived. I'm getting them for his birthday, two pair. I read Violet's letter to her. Annie was taking care of Annette's babies this morning while she goes to her Relief Society leadership meeting. I guess Lorene goes with her. She teaches theology in their ward and Florence Marsh teaches the same in the Highland Park Ward, so she'll be at leadership, too, me thinks. I mended two pair of garments for Lou and made a lamb stew. This morning's mail brought a birthday card to Lou from Donna and Rex. Lou phoned about noontime; he told me to open his card and read it to him. There was a nice little note enclosed telling her daddy how much she loves him; she says she is mailing him a box of See's Chocolates and nuts. She said she would pick out some of the favorite chocolates and nuts. The slump at Penney's Store has put her out of steady work, she says they'll call her back in March when the Easter rush comes in. She gets one or two days a week now. The weather is still cold and cloudy. Rex's work isn't very steady either. Joan wants Mary to stay a few days with her after the school semester so Rex will go for Mary the weekend of February 11 and 12. John has a part time job setting up chairs for the Primary and getting the rooms ready after school. The janitorial service pays him \$1.00 an hour and every little bit helps, eh? Pearl and Pawnee Redborg and Ruby Hodges came to see us tonight; we enjoyed their visit. Annie phoned this evening to say Sue had phoned her to tell her that Lucille Pack phoned to tell them her father, Willard Evans, passed away today from cancer. He has been ill for several months.

January 20, Friday

Today is Inauguration Day. We have some clouds in our blue sky for a change. I hope they have some rain for our dry southland. I turned the television on at nine o'clock this morning and watched the historical events leading up to the inauguration of our new President of the United States, John F. Kennedy. The program took three hours. There were some interviews with high officials, banquets, and the big parade to the white house. It was all thrilling. I was comfortable in my cozy house, while the thousands of people in the Washington streets were cold in the freezing weather. Washington had a very heavy snowfall yesterday; hundreds of men worked all night to clear the streets for the

parade and the White House and the Capitol grounds for the formal affair, with top hats and tails. May God bless our new president and our United States and may he bless our dear past President Eisenhower. He did a good job. Laura Manlove phoned and said that she and Cliff had watched the inauguration over on a neighbor's television. We both agree that President Kennedy gave a very wonderful address to the people of the USA and to the listening world. I believe he'll be a fine leader for our America. Tonight Lou and I watched the ceremonies leading up to the grand entrance of the Vice President, Lyndon B. Johnson, and wife, and the President of the United States, John F. Kennedy and his wife, at one of the Inaugural Balls. There were five balls in their honor. Lou got tired waiting for their appearance and went to bed. I stayed to see them come to the welcome stand. Oh, the crowds! It would have been impossible to dance. They were



Inauguration Day President John F. Kennedy and his wife Jackie ready for the parade.



all dressed in their best finery and were packed in like that. A two-pound box of See's Chocolates and nuts came for Lou this afternoon from Donna and Rex for Lou's birthday gift. He received a pretty card and very nice letter yesterday. P.S. Br. Willard Evans's funeral will be at one o'clock on Monday afternoon in Santa Monica. I'd like to attend, but how to get there?

January 21, Saturday

We still have a cloudy sky, but no rain as yet, so Lou gave the lawns and flowers a drink from the taps with the hoses. I've surely enjoyed this beautiful winter weather we've had, but I know we need some rain. I wrote to Donna; Lou wrote a note in it thanking her for the See's chocolates and nuts. We received a nice long letter from

Lydia. Lou received pretty birthday cards and notes from Mary and Janet. Lydia's letter told about the wonderful Christmas they had with all of their children home; Jim home from his Mexican mission, Mickey and family home from California. There were twenty-one of them to dinner on Christmas Eve. They had a seven foot silver Christmas tree with colored spot lights revolving. The ornaments were pink and silver. It must have been beautiful. Jim talked for an hour in church the Sunday night he gave his homecoming report. I'd loved to have heard him. Mickey and Jim both bore their testimonies on fast day in church. I'm proud of these fine people in our family. Owen sent flowers to Bonnie's father-in-law's funeral from all of us, so we each owe him a dollar. Lou and I went to Highland Park this afternoon. I read Lydia's letter to Annie and Bill. Beverly read it to Aunt Lorene later this evening when she got home from work and went up for Lorene. I went with Bev, Annie, and Lorene to Boys Market. Lou rested on the bed at Andersens'. We bought a few things for our dinner, Lasagna (a Spanish dish) [©] and vegetables for a green tossed salad and cheese pie for dessert. We got two pair of LDS garments for Lou's birthday on Monday. Dale and Annette and babies came over this evening. We had

a nice visit with all of them as usual. Baby Glen and little Marilyn are adorable babies. P.S. Lou and I shopped in Hornaday's Department Store on our way to Highland Park. I bought him a bolo tie, (a tie on a silk cord, with metal tabs and a sliding ornament). It cost \$1.50 and has the initial R on it.

January 22, Sunday

It's been cloudy and cool today. We had a big Sunday School class. I enjoyed the lesson in Br. William Ashton's class. Lou and I ate dinner in Bob's restaurant. Later he took a nap and I wrote a letter to Lydia and Owen. I sent a dollar for the flowers that Owen sent to Bonnie's father-in-law's funeral for us. I must remember to write a note of condolence to Bonnie and Darrell soon. I phoned Laura Manlove to see if she'd like to go to the Pasadena Ward chapel with us this evening to hear our stake Singing Mothers; she said Cliff was expecting her at our East Pasadena Ward so she'd go there. I believe this is the first time Lou and I have visited our old ward since we moved away from it 10 years ago next month. It was nice seeing some of our old friends again, Jack and Martha Brimhall, Eddie and Terue Kawai, and Blanche Johnson, all seemed very happy to see us. Hazel (Bud) Latham was surprised and glad to see us there; she looks very thin. The poor dear is heartbroken over the death of her husband about three weeks ago. Mitzie Kawai ? with her husband and baby were there, she looked so pretty. Her little boy is adorable, 11 months old. Theda Kawai looked pretty, too. A Violet or Viola Thomas asked about Donna; she said, "Oh, I do love her." Almost everywhere I go someone will say they love Donna and they'll ask all about her and her family. (I love to talk about them, too!) Ovena Mayo did a very lovely job with her Singing Mothers; they sang two numbers. We surely enjoyed them both. We also enjoyed the talk by the young man who had just returned from his mission to Missouri.

January 23, Monday

It is my darling Lou's birthday, 71 years old today. It is Willard Evans's funeral today at 1 p.m. in Santa Monica. I'm sorry I couldn't attend but I had no way of getting there, so I did the usual, washed clothes. Lou received several birthday cards in the mail this morning. Some had letters in, like Will and Flora Taylor's did, and Joan and Miller's. They sent him a Parker ballpoint pen. Janet and David's pretty card had a nice letter or note in it. She was on her way to pay for her 1961 car license tabs. She told of how much they enjoyed Joan and Miller's visit with them at Christmas time. Mary had a nice little love message in her card, too. Donna's had a note also; she sent Daddy a 2-pound box



Example of a Bolo tie with initial "R."

of See's Chocolates with nuts, the best! Lillian and Jack gave Lou (and me too) the surprise of a lifetime. He found a cashier's check for \$1,000 [*\$8,214.30 in 2017 dollars*] in their birthday card with a note telling him to spend it any way he likes; it is his! Isn't that something? I think it is wonderful, God bless them both. Lou received 13 lovely cards. Annie, Bill, Beverly, and Lorene came over this evening. They stayed a couple of hours and we had such a nice time. They brought cards and Old Spice After Shave lotion and cologne. We treated to ice cream and cookies and Lou's See's chocolates. Bill ate a banana; he can't have sugar. Bev wouldn't eat anything; she is on a diet and has lost 25 pounds. Bev brought some colored slides to show us, taken at Christmas time. They are all very good. There was one of Lou, Johnny, and me taken before Christmas in Andersens' house, by their lovely Christmas tree. After the folks left tonight, Lou phoned Lillian and Jack to thank them for their generous gift to him. It was 9:30 here; they were in bed as it was 10:30 there, but he talked to both of them. As soon as he hung up the receiver our phone rang and it was Donna. She and the family sang "Happy Birthday" to Lou. He said it was the best birthday he has ever had. He went to bed a very happy man. (Me, too.) I gave Lou a bottle of Before Electric Shave Lotion, a tie, and two pair of LDS garments. It has indeed been a happy birthday for my sweetie Lou and I like that.

January 24, Tuesday

Well, the storm somehow bypassed our city; we have clear skies today, but we do need rain. I enjoyed our literature lesson this morning on James Fennimore Cooper's writings, "The Last of the Mohicans," "The Leather Stocking Tales," and etcetera. Our teacher, Eleanor Green, had several of the ladies participate today. It was very interesting and well done. Our stake literature leader, Sr. Helen Hinckley Jones, was visiting our Relief Society this morning. She paid Sr. Green and the sisters that assisted her, a fine compliment on how well the lesson was presented. Our ward Relief



*Jack and Lillian Keller, Shirley Little
Lillian and Jack sent a very generous birthday check to brother Lou.*

Society president, Nora Williamson, was called to Salt Lake City, because of the illness of her father who had a stroke; we missed her. I was pleased to find a letter from Margaret Renshaw and one from my sister Violet in my mailbox when I came home. Violet told about her nice visit to Salt Lake with Otto; he had a county officers convention there for two or three days. They stayed with Owen and Lydia. She said Jim looks fine and is such a nice person. She thinks he is like Uncle Al Høglund. Jim took her to see Elsie; she isn't well since her accident. She shattered a bone in her hip and is in pain most of the time. I'm sorry to learn this sad news. I'm also sorry to learn that Doris fell and broke a bone in her hand, but her son DeWayne is improving, which makes me happy. He is such a sweet boy and he has been so ill. Margaret told about their lovely visit in California at Christmas time, they visited with Roland Renshaw and family; Charlie Renshaw and family, and Elaine R. Alexander and family, plus the visit with their son Kenneth and family. She said they surely enjoyed their visit with us and Donna and family in Penn Grove. Shirley's son John had visited with them over the weekend from BYU in Provo. She said what a fine young man he is. Lou received a nice birthday card from Violet and Otto.

January 25, Wednesday

It was raining when we got up this morning at 7 a.m. It stayed damp and cloudy all day, but not much rain. Frank, the gardener, came; it was too damp to cut the grass, but he did some weeding and a few little jobs to make our yard look nice. He took out a fuchsia plant that was not doing well, a lot of dead branches. It was too close to the big camellia tree anyway. I spent most of my day sewing and mending. I shortened two pair of Lou's work pants. I hope these clouds will deliver a good rainstorm for our southland. I received a nice little thank you note from Barbara Niles, for the shower gift I gave her (a reversible half apron). It is her wedding day tomorrow. Lou and I enjoyed watching President Kennedy's first news conference on television this evening, (a telecast). It is the first time a president of our USA has allowed his news conference to be televised or broad-casted, I think.

January 26, Thursday

Hallelujah! We have at last, our needed rainstorm. It rained all night, a nice steady downfall, and it has rained most of today. We received a nice letter from Mary this morning. She wrote it on Sunday. She said she had just finished a good pork roast dinner. She thanked me for the \$1.00, the stamps, gum, and postcard. She said that she received a \$5.00 check from Grandma

and Grandpa Marsh and she blessed their hearts too, because she said she was really getting low on funds. Mary has only two more weeks of school at the Y and then she'll be going home to Penn Grove. She hopes her mother will come with her father, to get her and her belongings, because she wants her mom to meet her roommates and to see the nice apartment she has been living in. Joan wants Mom to come too; they all love that sweet mother, (everyone does). It is Mary's stake conference next Sunday. They are expecting Elder LeGrande Richards as the main speaker and she is looking forward to his visit. That will be a spiritual treat. I wrote a letter to Bonnie and Darrell expressing our sympathy at the passing of Darrell's father. This evening we drove over to Highland Park to the wedding reception of Barbara Niles and Ronald Ballard. They were married in the Los Angeles temple today. The bride and groom were a lovely looking couple. The men in the reception line were in white formal jackets, the bridesmaids were in green gowns and the mothers of the bride and groom were in pretty blue dresses. The flower arrangements were beautiful. They were artificial flowers made by a dear neighbor of Betty Ballard. The wedding cake was very pretty with a pale green frosting. They had nice organ music from the Hi Fi recorder. The recreation hall was full of friends and relatives. I believe there were



On this day in history, January 25, 1961, President John F. Kennedy conducted the first live televised presidential news conference, five days after taking office. From a podium in the State Department auditorium, Kennedy read a prepared statement regarding the famine in the Congo, the release of two American aviators from Russian custody, and impending negotiations for an atomic test ban treaty. He then opened the floor for questions from reporters, answering queries on a variety of topics including relations with Cuba, voting rights, and food aid to impoverished Americans.

<http://otecorporation.com/portfolio/first-live-televised-presidential-news-conference/>

more people there from our East Pasadena Ward than from Garvanza ward; it seemed so to me anyway. I was happy to see Mary Jorgensen; she came in to get her mother and Sr. Jorgensen. They went to Van Nuys to stay overnight to go to Lynn's graduation from Jr. High school in the morning. The bride and groom received lots of lovely gifts. I feel like they'll have a happy life; they've made a good start. P.S. Lou deposited his \$1,000 check from Lillian and Jack into his Mutual savings today. He received a General Electric heater and pad for the deposit, nice, eh?

January 27, Friday

The sun was shining brightly when I got up at seven this morning; everything is so lovely after the rain. We received a letter from Donna, and Lou received a very nice letter from Sue. She had forgotten to mail him a birthday card, so she wrote this nice letter thanking him for "kindness shown her since Al died, for bringing her sisters out to visit her" and etcetera. She wrote it on the personalized stationery I gave her for Christmas. Donna's letter was in detail and fun to read as always. She hasn't had any work at Penney's the past week. The store has a slump, but they'll call her back near Easter, I guess. Joan and Mary both want Donna to come to Provo with Rex next month, February 11 and 12, when he goes for Mary and her belongings. She thinks she'll go. It'll be a quick trip, as Rex doesn't want to miss any work. Kathy will stay with some friends while they're away. A letter from Rae Slater says several people

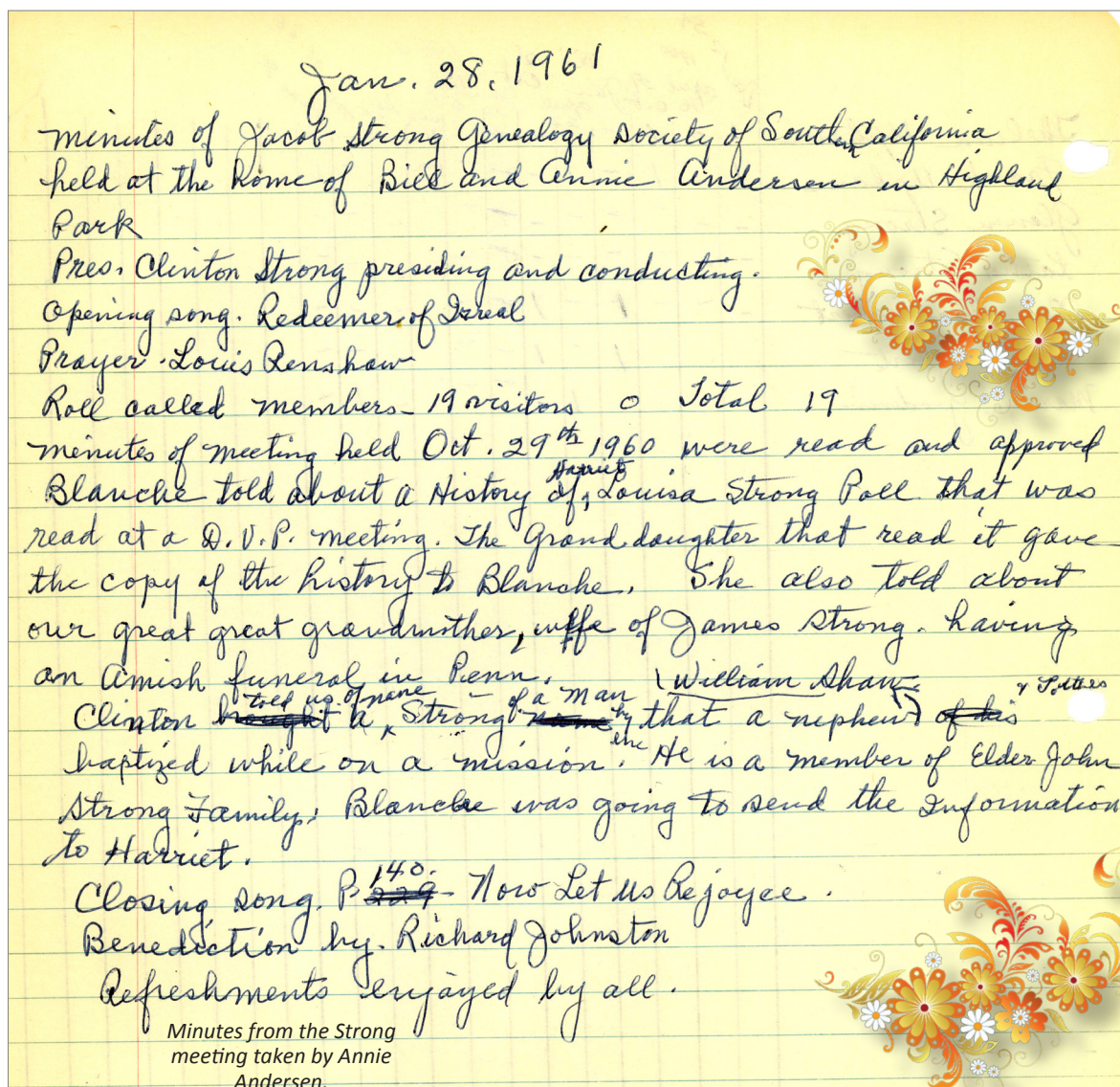
want to buy the Mt. Baldy place, but haven't enough money to make the deal. They may rent it to a bachelor artist. The Bentleys, from Mt. Baldy, are living up north; it is about a two-hour drive from Donna, up the coast from Bodega Bay, near Anchor Bay. They called to see Donna in Penney's Store a week or so ago. She invited them to eat dinner with them last Sunday. They came and had a nice visit. Rex and Donna's kids are going to see them tomorrow on Saturday. The three ducks are gone; the neighbor took care of them and our Marshes enjoyed a duck dinner. Monday evening, (Daddy's birthday), was the Home Builders girls and Daddy date party. The bishopric's wives were invited so Donna said she rode in the back seat of the VW and Kathy and her daddy in the front seat, as it was Kathy's date with her daddy, her big night. Their theme was "Knights and Ladies." Donna said it was a darling party. The Daddy's hats were helmets made of silver paper. The girls and ladies hats were pink pointed hats with streamers flying. The dinner was delicious; it was a fun party. P.S. We received a thank you note from Joan and Jim Roberts for the wedding gift.

January 28, Saturday

Donna's letter yesterday was full of their activities; they surely do keep busy in church up there. She is working

in something all the while. They had a Mutual musical festival last Tuesday night; well, it makes life interesting, eh? Lou had a busy morning; he put a row of bricks along the camellia garden edge to keep the water from running off the plants. It looks nice. I assisted by carrying bricks to him. We did our shopping at the Crawford Market. After lunch Lou enjoyed a nap in the cabaña swing and I wrote to Donna. We received a little thank you note from Darrell and Bonnie for the flowers sent to Mr. Reynolds's funeral. I wrote to Bonnie and Darrell on Thursday. We went to Highland Park about 3 p.m. for our Strong Family meeting at Annie and Bill Andersens'. I took the lime Jello salad with pineapple, celery, and shredded cabbage. Lorene and Annie made the pork sausage, rice, and celery, casserole. They made three batches; a big job. I made up four packages of the Jello and I took a sour cream dressing. We had the little Ritz crackers to serve with our luncheon. We had fruit punch, orange sherbet, and little vanilla wafers so it was a really nice luncheon, which everyone enjoyed. We had such a lovely meeting with our relatives, too. I was happy to see Bette come with Sue and it was nice to have Chloe Strong Egbert and her husband with us again. Beth and Dick Johnson came and Tottie Strong and Ellen Scott, Blanche and Oscar and Helen and Van. We served 18 or

19. Beverly got home from work in time to help us serve. The cost was \$1.74 apiece (Sue, Annie, Lorene, Beth and me). Blanche H. gave me a colored snapshot of the Golden Wedding with her family and Harriet and me in the reception line last fall. It is for my scrapbook. The folks left about 6 p.m. We did up the dishes and then Beverly, Annie, Lorene, and I played a game that Beverly has with dice, colored pegs, and fences. I've forgotten the name but we had fun. Lou and Bill watched the fights on TV. We took Lorene home after.



January 29, Sunday

We've had a hazy but pleasant day. Lou went to his priesthood class and I walked up to Colorado Boulevard to meet him when he came back for me. He had Laura Manlove with him. Lou hasn't felt very well today, too much work yesterday morning, kneeling down to put the little brick wall along the camellia garden. His poor legs ached all night and are stiff and sore today. He went to bed after eating dinner. Ovena Mayo wrote a little note to Lou before Sunday School started. She told him she was going to call on him for his favorite hymn in singing practice. It was request practice day. She told the people that Br. Lou Renshaw had lead us in singing for many years and she wanted to sing his favorite song. She asked him to stand up so all could see him and hear what he wanted to sing. He told us he loved all of them, but he thought "There Is Sunshine in My Soul Today" was a good Sunday School song and he'd like to hear it. Ovena called on Br. Don Mortenson too, as he is moving away from our ward. He wanted "Come, Come Ye Saints." Then she had the congregation call out favorite hymns, which we enjoyed singing. They announced from the stand that there would not be any more Sunday evening sacrament meetings on fast Sunday from now on and advised us to have a Home Night on this special Sunday night. Lou got up about 5 p.m. but he didn't feel like going to church so we spent a pleasant evening in our little home.

January 30, Monday



It was a lovely bright sunny morning. I was glad because I had a washing to do. I changed our bed sheets and slips, which makes an extra run. I ironed the pieces that had to be done; I did them from the lines without dampening. I listened to President Kennedy's address to a joint Senate and House session this afternoon. I thought he gave them a wonderful message. It's a bit frightening to hear of the Red Tide running so dangerously near, and to have a picture of the domestic needs of our country. He said, "No man entering this office could fail to be staggered upon learning, even in this brief 10 day period, the harsh enormity of the trials through which we must pass in the next four years." But he gave us hope, also. I believe he'll be a wonderful president, even if I didn't vote for him. I like what I've seen and heard from him. I was so very tired by 4:30 p.m. and Lou looked tired when he came at 4:45. We decided we'd rest for an

hour and eat at 6 p.m. instead of five as usual. We both felt better after our rest period. Dinner was ready; it just needed a little heating up. It's amazing how tired folks can get when the years multiply. (♪♪ Darling, I Am Growing Old. ♪♪) We received a thank you note from the Gerald Brunt Warnicks, from Provo, for the wedding gift to them, an electric food warmer. Manloves and we gave it to them. The mailman brought a little glass bowl and silver plated spoon from Mutual Savings for a deposit Lou made there.

January 31, Tuesday

Our sunshine was a bit hazy today and it's been cooler. That blessed Bonna Gordon came for me as always. We had a nice big attendance out to hear the Social Science lesson, given

by Daryl Clark, on "Expanding Our Religious Horizons." She is a splendid teacher. I enjoyed her lesson; she called on Marilyn Palmer, Karen Denhalter, and Hilda Botting to give parts in the lesson. They all did well. Our Social Science stake leader was there, Sr. Mildred Pettit. Bonna brought a box full of pretty coat hangers that her mother had crotched a cover on, for our Relief Society. I bought four of them, 50¢ apiece. Erma Veldenzer phoned this morning; she wanted me to bring some brown embroidery floss to her from Relief Society. They haven't any brown shades left, so I phoned this afternoon to tell her. She is going to buy some; she is making little checked aprons with the cross-stitch embroidered on them, for our bazaar on February 17. She asked me to embroider one for her. I said I'd be glad to do it. She is going to bring it to me. I like to do that xx stitch, which is easy work. (Me? I like easy jobs.) I was given a job I don't like today, but I'll do my best to try and sell the ten tickets Marva Prior gave me to sell, for our Relief Society dinner and bazaar on February 17. Erma Rosen and I are to try and sell to the sisters on our district. Erma wasn't there today; I'll have to relay the good news to her, ha ha! I tried to contact her this afternoon and evening but no answer. She is enjoying the day out I guess. I hope so anyway.



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 Palmist 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. Latter-day Saints believe that man is an eternal being, having existed prior to this life and continuing to exist

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 general, live a life of degradation. Plans for transforming man from this state into one which would permit him to

Page 558



Brown gingham cross-stitched apron similar to the one Elvie made.

*One month of our precious 1961
Has retired into the past.
Little "Happy New Year" I'm wondering
How did you get away so fast?
Twelve months seems a long time,
When you count each day,
But, when looking back you marvel
At the speed they pass away!*

February 1, Wednesday

It's a bit hazy this morning but pleasant. Our phone rang about 7:30 this morning and a man's voice said, "How are you feeling dearie, what ye doing?" He sounded like he had a hangover and said he felt a little rocky this morning. I said, "Are you sure you have the right number?" He had dialed wrong; he was sorry. I was amused but very glad it was a wrong number. I wouldn't want that one on his way home after a night out. Ha ha! I wrote a little note in a friendship card to my dear old friend Mary Stead. I answered Mary Marsh's letter and sent her \$2.00 and some gum and a postcard. She'll be leaving school at the Y in Provo soon and Rex (and maybe Donna) will go to Provo for her about the 16th of February. I wrote to Janet and Joan and to Violet; five letters this day. Now I can watch my mailbox with hope again. Ruby Hodges phoned; she was at home for a while, going back to Pearl's later. I went up to Lake Street to meet Lou after work. We drove to Highland Park to take Beverly her income tax slips for the work she did for Bill S. at the Venetian blind shop in 1960. Dale is going to fill out her income tax papers tomorrow. He did his father's Federal income forms today. Annie had cooked a pan full of hamburger patties; she wanted us to eat with them. She made a green tossed salad, cooked green beans, and had peach pie. We really enjoyed our dinner with Annie, Bill, and Beverly. We finished up Annie's Christmas fruitcake; it was delicious. Beverly gave us a box of little marshmallow chocolate covered Santa Clauses she had in the freezer. I wish our Kathy was here. Annette, Dale, and babies, called in on their way home from dinner at her grandmother's home. Dale has a few days off from college, is between semesters. P.S. Frank Kajiwarra made our yard look pretty with his handy work again today.

February 2, Thursday

I did some shopping before going to Highland Park yesterday; I got stamps in the post office, \$1.00, my blood pressure tablets \$1.00, and a tube of Triamel Cream for \$1.82. I can sure get rid of my money fast, eh? I phoned Erma Rosen this morning and told her we have 10 tickets to sell for our Relief Society bazaar and dinner to the families on our district. She doesn't like the job any better than I do, ha ha, but we'll do what we can about them. We divided the names on our list to contact the sisters. It is \$1.50 for adults, 75¢ for children. I wrote a letter to Margaret Renshaw. Emma Veldenzer came at 2 p.m. to show me how to do the cross-stitch pattern on the little checked aprons she is making for our bazaar. She left a brown and white checked apron here for me to do. We had a nice fun visit. She is a lovely person. While Emma was here, my dear old friend Mary Stead phoned. She was overjoyed with the friendship card and note I had sent to her; bless her heart. I'm so glad I took the time out to write to her. She is in her eighties and she

can't get out very often. The highlight of our day came this evening at 7 p.m. when our darling granddaughters phoned from Provo. Mary and Joan were at Mary's apartment at the Y. I believe Mary said her apartment? Anyway they hadn't heard from me by return mail as usual, so phoned to see what was the cause of my delay. They wanted to know what Aunt Lillian and Uncle Jack gave Grampa for his birthday. Mom had told them it was a wonderful surprise, but didn't say what.

February 3, Friday

I told the girls, Joan and Mary, last evening on the phone that there was a letter for each in the mail and they should receive it today. It was grand talking to these precious girls; bless 'em. We had a real heavy fog when I got up at 6:50 this morning. I was making the cross-stitch in my dreams all night, because of working so long on the apron last night. I had to take out some too, because of getting the wrong check crossed, ah me! But I am enjoying it. I finished the apron today and I'm pleased with it; it looks real nice. I'd like one just like it. Maybe I'll make one for Donna and myself? I phoned Emma Veldenzer to tell her I'd finished the apron. She was surprised and very happy when I told her I'd be happy to do another one. She is going to bring it to me on Monday. I told her I'd like to make one for Donna and me after the bazaar is over. She offered to do the sewing machine work for me because she has an electric machine. Isn't that sweet of her! I love to do the cross-stitch work, so I'm happy to help out with the bazaar aprons. Emma has made so many lovely things for our Relief Society bazaar. Lou did our shopping before coming home at the Market Basket, where they had some good sales. My favorite applesauce today was only 10¢ a can. We will not have to shop tomorrow, nice, eh? I gave him a list over the phone of the things we need. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to see if we'd heard from Rex's family. We've had no letter this week so far. I told her I'd phone her if we hear tomorrow. Florence has a bad cold. P.S. I phoned Lorene tonight; she is still suffering with the pain in her knee. She has been applying hot packs and BenGay. It's rheumatism I guess. She told me Mary J. phoned and said that Eleanor Jorgensen has a baby girl.

February 4, Saturday

It has been a very lovely sunny clear day. I enjoyed an extra hour of sleep this morning. Lou got up and cooked his own breakfast; he did a little yard work. There is not much to do now that Frank takes care of our place. Br. Cliff Manlove came over and visited outside with Lou for about an hour this morning. He brought the Senior Citizens Sentinel paper over for Lou to read. Our long looked for letter from Donna came this morning. I read it to Lou and Br. Cliff Manlove at the same time. He enjoyed hearing it and said to tell her so. Donna said she had worked a week at Penney's while they took inventory.



Mary Stead a dear friend from Garvanza Ward.

Rex had lost a few days work because of rain. He was able to do some stucco work for Dr. Dick Deal on his office on Wednesday. Donna said she is a little tired of the rain and mud. She told about their nice trip last Saturday to visit the Bentleys at Anchor Bay. It was a beautiful drive through Sebastopol, along the Russian River and the coastline. It took 2½ hours to get there. They had a lovely visit. Dee Bentley prepared a delicious lunch. The children picked up pretty shells and driftwood at the beach. They saw some seals on the big rocks on the islands. They had a real lovely day. They went to conference in the evening in San Rafael, their stake center. They were happy to see Apostle Howard Hunter presiding over the conference. He seemed pleased to see them; they visited with him between sessions on Sunday. Apostle Hunter asked about her parents, (us). He said he'd always admired her mother and he told her she was as pretty and sweet as ever, that is nice listening, eh? He was surprised to see John grown so tall. He asked him if he wanted to fill a mission someday and John said yes. Donna went to a double stork shower Monday evening for two ward ladies expecting about the same time. Donna substituted in Mutual on Tuesday evening and taught the Mia Maids. She enclosed two of Mary's letters, which we enjoyed also. Mary is anxious for her mother and father to meet her roommates at college and to see the apartment she has been living in. She said they're expecting Marilyn Shattuck to start classes at the Y. Mary is through school this weekend on Friday. She is going home to Penngrove. Her boyfriend JD sent her a beautiful orchid last Saturday the 28th. She wore it to stake conference on Sunday the 29th. There was no special occasion; he just sent the corsage for her.

He also phoned her from San Diego the week before. He will be stationed at the Great Lakes in Illinois for three months. I was happy to read that the Baldy home has been rented; they received their check last Saturday for February. I wish he'd buy the place, but I guess that is wishful thinking, eh? P.S. I answered Donna's letter this afternoon.



Mary and JD Heath graduate in June of 1960.
In February he sends an orchid corsage
to Mary at BYU.



February 5, Sunday

We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. I enjoyed the class work; Br. William Ashton is a fine teacher. We had a very nice fast day service after Sunday School. I always enjoy the

spirit and lovely testimonies of our ward people. I talked to Sr. Clara Hunter after the meeting. She said her husband told her he was happy and surprised to see Donna and Rex and children at the stake conference in San Rafael a week ago today. He said he talked to them and told her to tell us they looked well and happy. We are not having church tonight or not on the fast day evenings anymore. Lou and I ate a very good dinner at Brotherton's Restaurant after taking the Manloves home. We sat with a very nice couple, two ladies, at a table for four. We visited with them while waiting for our dinner and while eating it. The younger one was a Mrs. Smith and I believe the other's one's name was Bentley. After dinner we drove to Monrovia to see Pearl, Pawnee, and Ruby. Pearl isn't feeling as well again; she gets dreadfully dizzy and sick when she is out of bed. I feel very sorry for her. She is cheerful in spite of her troubles. Lutie phoned while we were there; she was at her daughter Betty's home in Glendora. She has had a nervous breakdown, but is feeling a little better. I talked to her and Pearl and Ruby talked to her also. I signed a petition to please Pearl; it is to outlaw Communism in the USA. Lou didn't sign. We enjoyed our snack and TV at home this evening.

February 6, Monday

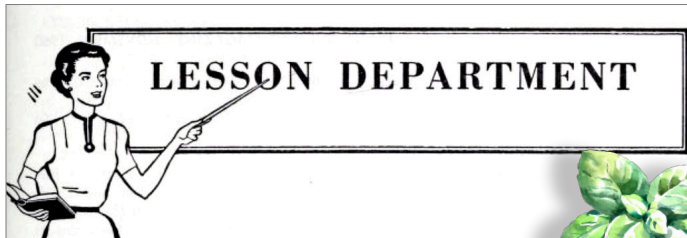
I felt well and enjoyed a busy day. I washed, ironed, and embroidered the cross-stitch on the blue and white checked apron that Emma Veldenzer brought to me today. I liked the blue and white check so well that Emma said, "Why not pay for the material and make the apron for yourself?" I was delighted to do it. I paid her the 33¢. She got it on a special sale for 28¢ per yard. She has been paying 79¢ a yard for most of the checked material that she has been using. The blue check isn't as fine, but I think it's very pretty. She left a black and white check one for me to work the cross-stitch in, for our Relief Society bazaar. It is very pretty when worked, but the blue is my favorite. I did a brown and white for her last week. I surely have enjoyed



Emma's visits here and I'm enjoying the handwork. It works up fast and really looks very pretty. We didn't eat dinner until 6 p.m. Lou said he'd rest for an hour before eating dinner. He looked tired.

February 7, Tuesday

It has been a beautiful day. Bonna is expecting to be called to Springville any day now; her daughter Susie is expecting her third baby. We had a lovely lesson in our visiting teachers report meeting this morning. We had a nice big attendance out, too. Lexie Peterson gave the lesson; our teachers are all excellent. Our Theology lesson was beautifully presented by Sr. Crystelle Gates on



LESSON DEPARTMENT

Theology—The Doctrine and Covenants

Lesson 29—The Law of Administration to the Sick
 Elder Roy W. Doxey
 (Text: The Doctrine and Covenants, Section 42:43-52)
 For Tuesday, February 7, 1961

Objective: To learn some principles of the law of administration to the sick.

Background
 The introduction of Section 42 of The Doctrine and Covenants has been given in other lessons. In general, the receiving of this revelation arose out of the Lord's recognition of the poverty of some saints. The law concerning this condition and the promises of the Lord that the earth is to bring forth its fulness for the benefit of his people "in the due time of the Lord" is provided in this revelation. We have already learned that there are other laws mentioned in this revelation, one of which is the subject of this lesson.

Objective of This Lesson
 Although reference is made to the working of miracles, including healings, in other revelations yet to be studied, this lesson will be limited in subject matter to some of the principles of administration to the sick. All of the ramifications of this important subject are not to be discussed in this lesson.

Some Aspects of This Ordinance
 The healing of a person's infirmity, or disease, or the correction of some impediment such as in speech, use of legs or arms, have always been a part of the gospel of Jesus Christ. One of the most direct references to the practice of administering to the sick during the meridian dispensation is that given in the New Testament, as follows:

Is any sick among you? let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord:

And the prayer of faith shall save the sick, and the Lord shall raise him up; and if he have committed sins, they shall be forgiven him.

Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much (James 5:14-16).

There are several factors to be noted in James' counsel concerning

Page 761

"The Law of Administration to the Sick." We had a fine testimony meeting following our lesson. I'm glad we have the opportunity to bear our testimonies once a month in Relief Society because I find it difficult to get to my feet in the fast day meeting. It isn't so bad in our Relief Society room where only the sisters are in attendance. Our president, Nora Williamson, is still in Utah because of her father's illness. He had a stroke. We received a postcard from Mary; she has moved out of the Heritage Halls, into the Wymount apartment with Joan and Miller. She wrote it on Sunday. She is expecting her mother and father to come for her next Saturday. She and Joan are anxious to see them. Mary's boyfriend, JD, called her long distance from Chicago, where he'll be stationed for about 15 weeks. I worked the cross-stitch on the black and white checked apron this evening after dinner. I had it almost finished before I retired for the night. It is very pretty.

February 8, Wednesday

I finished the black and white cross-stitch apron this morning and phoned Emma Veldenzer to tell her I had three aprons ready for the pockets and apron strings. She was surprised that I was through so soon. I told her I received a

letter from Donna, and Donna wanted me to send her an apron for a pattern, so they could make up some for their Relief Society Bazaar in May. Emma called me back a few minutes later and said if Donna's Relief Society wanted her to make up some of the little cross-stitch aprons and I would help with the hand work, she would be happy to buy the material needed. It would take \$5.00 to make up five or six little aprons and the two of us could do it for Donna if she'd like us to do so. Isn't that sweet of her? She is a grand person. I told her I was sure Donna would be happy to pay for the material. I told Emma I would put up the \$5.00 for the material. She seems happy to do it for Donna and is anxious to get started on them. Donna thanked Daddy for the \$10.00 check to help on their trip to Provo. They'll leave Friday after work. Mary is staying with Joan this week. Donna enclosed a letter from Janet and one from Mary which we enjoyed reading. Janet has had her hair cut short; she said David likes it real well. Mary is anxious for her folks to arrive in Provo. Donna sent a colored snapshot of Sherry Pierce, in her beautiful wedding gown. Ruth sent it to Donna. I will send it back so Donna can take it with her to show Joan. Marilyn Shattuck is staying with Joan a night or two, until she can find her own apartment. She is going back to the Y. Donna and Rex are taking Marilyn's radio to her. Janet is taking it to Pengrove on Thursday. I bought a box of greeting cards from an old man at my door today for \$1.00. He comes here every few months. I hate to say no to the poor old man, gee! P.S. Marilyn has her apartment to move into on Saturday. She'll be with Joan one night.

February 9, Thursday

I spent a little time on our Relief Society message this morning as Erma and I were going to do our visiting teaching this afternoon. It is a lovely message, "To persuade us that Jesus is with us if we live righteously and will seek Him, He will guide, sustain and comfort us." I mailed a birthday card to my sister Annie with \$2.00 in it. Emma V. came about 10 this morning and took the three aprons that I'd cross-stitched. She'll sew the pockets and strings on them. She left the other blue and white material I paid for. I'm going to cross-stitch it and send it to Donna for her own. Emma, bless her heart, got it ready, (the machine sewing) for the embroidery work. I gave Emma \$5.00 to buy the checked material, so we can get started on the aprons for Donna's ward Relief Society bazaar in May. We'll have to work fast, eh? But we'll enjoy doing it for her. She has charge over the sewing department, (the first counselor). They haven't got the second counselor yet. I vacuumed our bedrooms this morning after Emma left. Erma Rosen and I did our Relief Society teaching this afternoon; we found four of our six families at home. We enjoyed our visits with them. Little Sr. Freddie Somers is in the hospital with a baby girl. Her husband showed us a picture of the baby, one day old. She weighed 7 pounds and 2 ounces, a fat little cutie. He is so proud of his first child. They're a real nice young couple. Emma Veldenzer brought the lovely checked material that she bought today, for the aprons we'll make for Donna. She wanted me to see it. She found some 79¢ checked goods on sale for 58¢. She has enough for about

six aprons. She got yellow and white, blue and white, and pink and white. The check is smaller than the ones I've been working on. That makes more cross-stitches, but they'll be pretty.

February 10, Friday

Happy Birthday sister Annie, happy birthday to you! I spent several hours in cross-stitch work on my blue and white apron. I have one done and the other almost finished. I'm going to send one to Donna and keep one for myself. The rest of this day I used to address and write little notes, in verse, on valentines for our children. I put gum and quarters in the little ones cards, and a \$1.00 bill and gum in the adult cards. "That's where my \$\$\$ goes." I wanted to vacuum the two front rooms, but first things first, eh? It's another day tomorrow. I had a few sharp heart pains last night and again this morning, but they didn't last long. This evening we drove over to wish sister Annie a "Happy Birthday" in person. Dale and Annette and darling babies were there. I played with both of them.

Little Marilyn is so shy. I felt I'd really scored a hit when she sat on my lap and talked about her book and doll. Baby Glen is too young to care who has him, as long as he is noticed and can look around. He is a smiler for sure. Annie received lots of lovely cards and nice gifts. Dale and Annette gave her a lovely lamp from floor to ceiling. Glen and family are coming from Van Nuys tomorrow. We sisters each put \$2.00 in our cards so that made \$8.00. Bev and Bill are shopping with her today for a nice gift. I took her a package of Scott's Tissues wrapped up pretty so she'd have a gift to unwrap. She was holding baby Glen, and he had a wonderful time with the ribbon bow.

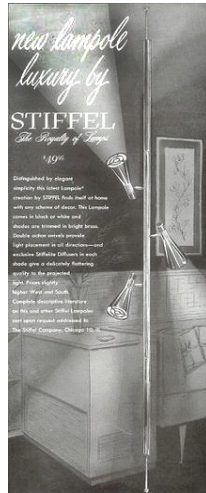
Lou ate some cake, but I didn't. Beverly wanted us to have some ice cream and cake but I didn't feel well enough for that. P.S. Rex and Donna left for Provo to get Mary.

February 11, Saturday

I hope Rex and Donna made the trip to Provo okay. We're anxious to learn that all is well and they have made the trip okay and that Mary is at home with them again. Lou got up early and went to Bob's for hot cakes. I enjoyed a few extra minutes repose. I walked to the corner mailbox to mail my valentines to our children and one to Violet with a letter enclosed. There was also one to Ethel N. with a letter and one to Eloise B. with a note in. I phoned Yvonne yesterday, when I was writing to Violet; she expects to go to the hospital any day to have her baby. She and Don were going to a potluck dinner with some young married friends in their ward, little Donna was staying all night with Grandma Woodlief. Lou wanted to go for a ride; it



The camellia forest at Descanso Gardens.



Pole Lamp described by Elvie as a floor to ceiling lamp.

was a lovely day. I phoned to see if John and Florence would like to go with us. They said they would be happy to go. We called for them at one o'clock. We drove up to La Crescenta. Florence mentioned the Descanso Gardens there, where the camellias are in bloom now. We went to see this beautiful place. It was once the home of Mr. Manchester Bodie. Descanso means "Peaceful Rest" in Spanish. The County of Los Angeles now owns it. I've never seen so many

beautiful camellias and lovely old oak trees and ferns and other flowers. We walked for an hour or more through the lovely trees and flowers. I was thrilled with this lovely place and the home or mansion at the top of the gardens. The public is welcome to go in the lower part of the house. They have many lovely paintings in there on the walls. We walked until we were tired and then we drove along Chevy Chase Drive looking at the lovely homes and gardens. We ate a good dinner at Van de Kamp's Restaurant at 4 p.m. Marshes insisted on paying for it. We left them at their home about 5 p.m. We did our shopping at the Market Basket in Pasadena. We got home in time to see the Lawrence Welk TV show. I finished the cross-stitch on my blue and white apron while Lou watched the fights on TV. We enjoyed our day out with the Marshes. I am anxious to hear about our children.



Ontra Cafeteria

February 12, Sunday

It rained a little last night, but not enough to do the good we need here. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. Lou donated \$3.00 to the Primary Children's Hospital fund. I paid the tithing before Sunday School. We had a very large Sunday School class; Br. William Ashton's lessons are always interesting. We took the Manloves home and then we drove to the Ontra Cafeteria for our dinner. It is up in the Hastings District. Vern Stonebraker's parents came to Sunday School with Ovena Mayo this morning. They bring to mind our beloved friend Vern, who died several 17 years ago. [Vern was Ovena's first husband.] Ovena is now married to Chet Mayo, a fine man, too. Lou had a good nap this afternoon as usual. I read some and wrote a little in my diary. I wonder if our children are on their way home from Provo? I will be relieved to learn they've arrived back in Penngrove safely. I was indeed happy when Lou said he'd like to go to church this evening. Manloves went with Elma Frandsen this evening. We surely had a lovely

program in honor of Elder Francis (Frank) Startup; he has been called to the Northwestern States Mission. He will enter the Mission Home in Salt Lake City on February 20. The startup family is very talented; they furnished the lovely program. There were remarks by Phil Snelgrove, Elbert Startup, (father), Maurine Startup, (mother), and a response by Elder Frank Startup. Carol Startup, (Gordon's wife) played a flute solo, there was a vocal solo by Gordon Startup, a vocal solo by Cheryl Startup, a poem to Frank read by Marsha Ann Startup that was composed by his aunt. Roland McDonnell read a telegram from Bishop Smith; he is in the east on a business trip.



Francis (Frank) circled in Red. Maurine and Elbert are sitting at the piano circa 1960. This image is from Family Search.

February 13, Monday

I had a very busy happy day. I felt okay. Lexie Peterson phoned and asked if I'd go out visiting teaching with Clarice Tanner on another district that the regular teachers can't take care of. It is Joan Sidlow's district. Her little boy is ill. I said I'd be happy to go with Clarice. I phoned Clarice and made plans to go after 1 o'clock. I had started my washing so I wanted to finish it up. Lexie P. came by here, with the list of homes we were to visit, (six of them). The six were Mabrye Phillips, Ann Hartshorn, Frances Dixon, Eleanor Greene, Laura Manlove, and Orpha Taylor. Lexie gave me five more tickets to sell, groan! She asked me to phone the sisters and ask them to buy their tickets from us. I phoned but got only one response and she had tickets to sell herself. Eleanor Green was ill with the flu, she didn't want us to come in, so we left her little card in the mailbox. I asked if we could do anything to help her, she said "no thanks." Her daughter had done everything. I surely hope she feels better real soon. We had a long visit with Ann Hartshorn; poor Giggs was in bed with a bad back. He collapsed this morning; neighbors helped Ann get him to the doctor for an adjustment. Clarice Tanner took the extra tickets off my hands, bless her heart. She thinks she can sell them. My dear friend Emma Veldenzer came to get my blue and white checked aprons to put the pockets and strings on. She brought a darling little apron.

She said she wanted me to send it to Donna when I mail the blue and white checked one. She says it is her donation to their bazaar, isn't she precious? She is going to help me make up some pretty aprons to send Donna after we get our own bazaar out of the way. It is on Friday, February 17. Florence Marsh phoned to say they received a letter from Rex and Donna in a pretty valentine. They thanked her for the \$20.00 check to help on their trip to Provo. We received a pretty valentine and little note also. Rex got home from work at 3 p.m. Friday. They were leaving for Provo as soon as he could get his clothes changed.



February 14, Tuesday

Bonna Gordon is in Springville, Utah, with her daughter Susie. Sue is expecting her baby anytime now. Marie Doezie phoned to tell me that Marva Prior was coming to pick me up for Relief Society. She and Marie came for me at 9:35 a.m. I quilted until 2:30 p.m. with timeout for the luncheon, of course; it was a very nice luncheon. Most of the ladies worked on aprons for our bazaar. I was really tired from quilting so long today. Melba Kunz brought Marie Doezie and me home. Marva had to stay longer because she is in the presidency and has a lot to take care of for the bazaar. I was very happy to see that our president, Nora Williamson, is back from Utah. Her father had a stroke and she had to go to him. I had Melba let me off at Crawford's Market. I bought a can of peanuts and some chocolates to put in the big red heart that I give Lou each Valentine's Day. He went to Highland Park after work to have Lon Timson fix his income tax papers. Emma Veldenzer phoned to say she has a green and white apron ready for me to do the cross-stitch in; she brought it to me this afternoon. I got the top part done this evening, (the belt band). Lou got himself something to eat when he came about 6:30 p.m. He fixed a bacon and egg sandwich. He told me to keep on sewing which I was happy to do, bless that man!

February 15, Wednesday

The gardener, Frank, came this morning and trimmed our yard up nicely. He planted two mum plants last week and today he brought four iris plants and put them in our iris bed. It was a pretty clear sunny day. I worked the cross-stitch on the green and white checked apron. I timed this one to see how long it does take to do the embroidery work on one of these aprons. I worked three hours last night and 3½ hours today. So it is 6½ hours for me to do one apron. The green and white is very pretty I think. I phoned to tell Emma the apron was finished. She was pleased and surprised that I was through so soon; she is coming for it tomorrow. Emma wants me to have the small turquoise blue and white checked apron she made because she says it is so dainty and sweet that it reminds her of Elvie! Oh, isn't she precious. I did make with oh's and ah's over that pretty apron. She has done the cross-stitch in it in a different pattern. She is going

to show me how to work this tiny check up. It is a lot more work because you must count the checks to get the pattern right. We received a very welcome letter from Donna this afternoon. It was a relief to know they'd made the trip to Provo and back safely. It took them 17 hours to go; they left Penngrove Friday at 6 p.m. and arrived in Provo on Saturday at 11 a.m. The kids were out looking for them to arrive. She said little Lorri was happy to see her little toy Greyhound bus and her picture books that she left at Grama's at Christmas time. She sat on Grama's lap a long time and talked so cute. Sherm was so good and happy, adorable babe. Rex went to bed for several hours. Donna visited with the girls, Mo, Leslie Ann, and Ervin. Marilyn Shattuck came; she wants Joan to keep her radio there until she decides where she will live. She isn't happy with the girls she is with now; they are poor housekeepers. Marilyn is so immaculate. The poor dear is a little homesick. John Little called to see the folks and say goodbye to Mary. Rex and Mary packed her things in the little VW car and left Provo at 10:30, the same day they arrived. They drove into a snowstorm going over one of the mountain passes in Nevada. Rex had to put the chains on the car. Donna held the flashlight for Rex to see to do it. The wind was strong and blowing the snow every way. Donna says she has never experienced such a snowstorm. By daylight, the sun was shining and it was beautiful coming over Donner Pass. There was fluffy white snow everywhere and lots of cars and people enjoying winter sports, skiing, sledding, and etcetera. They arrived home at 8 p.m. on Sunday night. Kathy came home from Terribilini's happy to see her parents and to help Mary get settled in their little room. John was invited out to Sunday dinner so he was well taken care of. Mary is going to visit for a week with Janet and family before she looks for a job. Mr. Joe Allen wants Donna to work three days a week for him in his drug store, to take care of books, count cash, do banking, and make out statements. She starts there today. (Good luck sweetie.) They were all pleased with the valentines and money I sent to them. I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh. She told me that Florence Oates is going to Arizona soon, to be with Diane when she is operated on for a small growth in her breast.

February 16, Thursday

I talked to Annie on the phone and she said that Bessie Rug passed away after a long illness. She is a sister to Maude Craddock and Alice Schulthess. We all lived in the Garvanza Ward years ago. Emma Veldenzer came for the green and white checked apron this morning. She has all of her aprons ready for the Relief Society Bazaar now. I think she made six or seven for our bazaar. I did the cross-stitch on four of them to help her out. I also did one for myself and one for Donna. I walked up to the post office to mail a package to Donna. It has the blue and white checked apron that I did the cross-stitch on and a cute apron that Emma made and

donated to Donna's bazaar. I sent some handkerchiefs and a package of gum in the box. It cost 49¢ to mail the aprons. I wrote a nice long letter to Donna and mailed it, telling her that the package was on its way. We received a pretty little valentine from Joan and family. She said in the note that last Friday Joan and Mary called to see Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen in Salt Lake City. Jim wasn't home, sorry they missed seeing him. The girls enjoyed a nice chicken dinner in Salt Lake City before calling on Owen and Lydia. Joan said it was wonderful to see her folks on Saturday. She surely hated to see them leave Saturday night. She will be lost without Mary. She says she misses her so very much. Elaine Woolley has been ill with an ear infection and has been with her mother at Oateses'. Tink is taking her and the children home tonight to Covina. Florence Oates left on the train this afternoon to be with her daughter Diane in Arizona. Diane is going to be operated on for a small growth in her breast this morning.

February 17, Friday

Florence Marsh received a nice valentine and note from Joan yesterday. She phoned me last night and read her note to them. I read ours to her from Joan. We always share our



Mary bid goodbye to BYU on February 11.

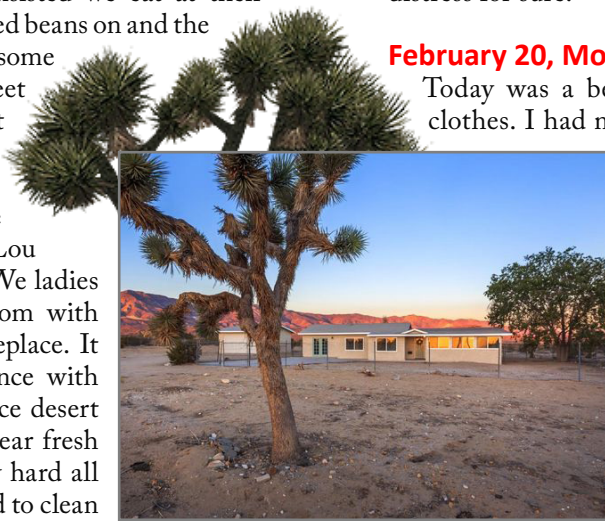
sweet letters from our children. We both love them so much. Lou told me to sleep later this morning. He wanted to eat hotcakes at Bob's Restaurant. I hope he enjoyed his breakfast out as much as I enjoyed my sleep in! He is a kind and thoughtful husband, the best! Laura Manlove phoned to make plans for our picnic lunch tomorrow in the desert if it doesn't rain. We are going to call on Ethel and Hyrum Burk in Lucerne Valley. It is about a three-hour drive from Pasadena. We're going in Manlove's elegant old Cadillac. Our last trip with them was fun on November 12, 1960. We went to visit Harry and Gladys Wells in Hemet; we ate our lunch in Hurkey Creek camping grounds. The Manloves are our guests tonight at the Relief Society baked ham dinner. We called for them at 6:10 p.m. Dinner was served at 6:45; it was a delicious

baked ham dinner, with little new potatoes with butter and parsley on them. We had cabbage slaw salad, hard rolls, and green string beans. There was ice cream for dessert. Lou bought a lemon pie from the bakery booth for 75¢. He and the Manloves ate it with their ice cream. Lou also treated Al Rowbotham and Ray Summers to his lemon pie. He took the pie tin back to the booth. I turned my money, (\$6.00) and the one ticket I didn't sell, over to Lexie Peterson. I bought an apron for \$2.00 because of the pretty pattern in cross-stitch on it. I wanted to make one or two of Donna's up like it. I bought two crocheted coat hangers for 50¢ apiece and some cookies for 35¢. We enjoyed visiting with the ward folks. It was nice to have Bishop Eric Smith back from his business trip in the east. I was happy when Bob Gordon told me Sue has a baby boy born on Tuesday.

He weighed over 8 pounds. Bob took care of the money for Bonna. She is in Utah with Susie and family. Manloves enjoyed the evening with us. There was a big crowd out.

February 18, Saturday

I made some sandwiches and baked some soybeans and bacon last night. I made a tapioca cream pudding yesterday morning, so our picnic lunch was ready. We left here at 7:10 this morning. We left our car in Manloves' garage and got in their lovely old Cadillac car. It is a 1941 car, 20 years old, and it looks brand new. I feel real elegant riding in that big beautiful old automobile. It was a lovely morning; we surely enjoyed our drive to Lucerne Valley. We drove through Hesperia about 9:30 a.m. The desert is picturesque with its curiously shaped Joshua trees. Burks knew that Manloves were bringing a couple with them, but didn't know who. They seemed real pleased to see us. We had such a lovely visit with Ethel and Hyrum Burk in their sweet little home in the desert; it is on Chickasaw Trail. Ethel had a big pot of oxtail soup cooking; it smelled so good. She had made a delicious rice pudding and had hot buttered bread. Our picnic lunch was out; she insisted we eat at their dining table. I did put my baked beans on and the cream pudding. Laura put some of her good cookies and sweet pickles on, but we brought most of our sandwiches and lunch home. The men visited out in the sunshine on the patio swing and chairs. Lou enjoyed a nap in the swing. We ladies enjoyed the pretty living room with a nice log burning in the fireplace. It was indeed a lovely experience with these dear friends in their nice desert home. I really enjoyed the clear fresh air. Ethel said the wind blew hard all day yesterday with lots of sand to clean up. (The city's grass and trees are what I like.) We arrived home this evening a few minutes after six o'clock.



This home is on Chickasaw Trail but it is not the one the Manloves and Renshaws visited on February 18. However it gives the look of the surrounding neighborhood on Chickasaw Trail.

February 19, Sunday

We enjoyed our trip coming home from the desert yesterday afternoon. We left Burks' place at 3:15 p.m. after Hyrum had read a verse or two from the Book of Mormon, where it tells of only two churches on the earth; one, the Church of God; all others the Church of the devil. Coming through Upland, at Euclid Avenue, Cliff didn't notice the second stop sign and went through it. The cop, laying in wait, stopped us and gave him a ticket. Otherwise our trip home was perfect. We found a letter from Mary, one from Violet, and a postcard from Janet in our mailbox; the end of a happy day. The card and letters were written to thank me for the valentines and notes, gum, and money to the grandchildren. Janet made two cherry pies for her Relief Society luncheon. She told about having her hair cut short. Mark told her she looked like Joan. Mary wrote that she was going to visit Janet and boys for a week before she looks for work. She is teaching a Sunday school class, the

eight and nine year olds. It was their ward conference this Sunday and she feared she'd have some stake visitors in her class, ha ha! She was happy for a beautiful day on Thursday, the first not to rain since she returned home from Provo. Violet is waiting for word from Yvonne that she is needed in California. Yvonne's baby is expected any day now. Violet was in Elsie's Beauty Shop with her head under the hair dryer when she wrote to me. They've had a mild winter with very little snow, which has the Cedar folks worried because of proper irrigation and etcetera. Otto received a cute valentine with a sweet verse about him being a very special friend; one that everyone could talk to or confide in regardless of size or age. It was addressed to Otto, the Sheriff, from a little seven or eight-year-old girl named Mary. Violet said it cost 35¢, she could tell the cost from the back of the card. Otto was very pleased, he likes kids and they like him. We took Manloves to Sunday School and sacrament meeting today. High councilman Emron (Jack) Jones was our main speaker; it was a nice meeting. P.S. We have a worldwide wave of violent demonstrations, over the death of Patrice Lumumba. The Belgian government is in distress for sure.

February 20, Monday

Today was a beautiful sunny day; perfect for drying clothes. I had mine washed and ironed before lunch at noontime. I phoned Emma Veldenzer to ask about her husband Jack; he is feeling better and they are going to have a check up at the doctors tomorrow. I phoned Andersens this evening. Annie and Beverly were just about to leave for Dale and Annette's home. Bev said both babies are sick with colds. I'm sorry about this news. I talked to Lorene, via phone, this evening, too. She is feeling much better. Her knee isn't as painful and that is good news, eh? Our *Pyracantha* tree or bush, at the back door, died. We can't understand why? It has always been healthy and this season it had a lot of red berries

on it. It was beautiful at Christmas time, but something has killed it. Lou took it out this afternoon after he got home from work. He cut it up for the trash can man. He comes on Wednesday mornings. It surely looks strange and bare in that corner now. We'll have to plant something else. The berry bush grows too big. We had to cut it back several times so we could get in the door without being scratched by it. I phoned Erma Rosen this evening. She is going to take me to Relief Society in the morning. Bonna Gordon is in Springville with Susie and her new infant son. Susie has two boys and a little girl now. A letter came from Joan today to brighten my life. She thanked me for the valentines, money, gum, and stamps. She says she feels sad every time she thinks of Mary being gone away from Provo. Little Lorri keeps asking, "Where is Murry?" They all miss her a lot. Joan's old electric Kenmore washer broke down, after about ten moves. She is washing by hand now.

February 21, Tuesday

Erma Rosen came for me at 9:45 this morning. We had a real treat in our Relief Society literature lesson today; our teacher, Eleanor Green, invited Sr. Helen Hinckley Jones to give some readings from William Cullen Bryant and talk about poetry; she did a beautiful job. You know what? I've never composed poetry, I write verse in rhyme. Edgar E. Guest is not a poet, he writes verse in rhyme. How do you like that? I wanted to ask about Henry W. Longfellow's, "Children's Hour," every verse rhymes beautifully; it has rhythm and musical meter too, but I couldn't interrupt her lovely discourse. I surely did enjoy her readings and talk. There are several dear old poems I know that rhyme on every verse, so I'm puzzled. How about Paul Revere's Ride?, Or Barbara Frietchie?

Every verse is in rhyme and that is for sure. We had a panel of three sisters, before Sr. Jones took over; Ruth Jensen, Dolly Gallagher, and, oh, I can't recall her name. But they gave some interesting notes about Mr. William Cullen Bryant and his works. I bought four green avocados for a dime; they were left over from the bazaar. They'll be ripe in a week or so. We have a troubled world with strikes, narcotics, Burmese troops opening fire on a mob of several thousand demonstrators outside the U.S. Embassy in Rangoon, Burma, space flight tests, the U.N. to use force for Congo peace, the cruise ship, Santa Maria taken captive, pirated on the deep blue sea by Portuguese political pirates, and etcetera. Our new president has a tremendous job, eh? Annie went with Annette and babies to the doctor in Pasadena today. The babies feel a little better tonight.

February 22, Wednesday

Emma Veldenzer phoned this morning and said she'd be over with the apron she has made for me. She is a dear. She came at 11 a.m.; the apron is just darling. It is turquoise blue and white, the small check. The cross-stitch is done in black thread, a very pretty pattern across the bottom of the apron. She did all the work on this one. I paid for the material, 1 1/8 yards, 89¢, plus 4¢ tax, and thread 21¢, so total cost was \$1.14. It is so pretty! Emma took the black and white check apron that I bought at the bazaar on Friday night, to take a pattern from it of the cross-stitch pattern. I think we'll try and make one or two like it for Donna's bazaar in May. It is a very pretty pattern. I answered Joan's letter and sent her \$1.00 and some gum for a treat. I wrote to Janet and put a postcard and gum in her letter. She isn't having such a struggle now that David is out of college



Helen Hinckley Jones was a member of the Pasadena Ward. She was invited to teach the literature lesson February 21, 1961 in the East Pasadena Ward. This image is from Family Search. During this lesson Elvie learned, "I've never composed poetry, I write verse in rhyme." However, Elvie is still a poet in her family.

and working steady. I'll be glad when Miller is through with college and working steady, too. Frank trimmed our yard up nicely today. I paid him \$10.00. We pay him the last Wednesday in each month, (this is a short month, eh?) Goodness, almost two months of our new year gone already! Lou phoned and said he'd take me out to dinner; we'll celebrate George's birthday, nice, eh? Lou got a hair cut before coming home. He left the shop a little early. Bill had to take May to the dentist this afternoon; he didn't come back to the shop after lunch. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon, Ethel Ashton and Pat Rowbotham. We had a very nice lamb stew with dumplings for dinner and pie in Beadles Cafeteria. We drove to Marshes' to show Florence my two pretty cross-stitch aprons. I left her a pattern of both aprons. We went to Lorene's; she had company. It was Charlie's niece Shirley and husband Don and

baby boy. Shirley is expecting a baby in May. They live near San Diego. I showed the aprons to Lorene and company. We called in Andersens' on our way home. I was happy to learn that little Marilyn and baby Glen are feeling better. Annie and Bev thought the aprons were pretty.

February 23, Thursday

Today was a bright sunny day. The street workers put some new black top on our street in front of our house this morning. There were two big noisy yellow trucks and noisy workmen, but it made things interesting around here for a while. Our street looks nice now. Florence Marsh said Diane is getting along fine after her operation. Florence and Ernest Oates are in Arizona visiting their daughters Diane and Irene and their families. Emma Veldenzer phoned; her husband Jack is a little better. She says she has three of Donna's bazaar aprons almost ready for me to do the cross-stitch on them. Ruby Hodges phoned; she has been at home for a few days. Her sister Lutie has been with her. I'm glad Lutie is feeling better. Ruby is taking Lutie to Monrovia this afternoon. Pawnee will take her out to Betty's home in Glendora. I was surprised to have a visit from Warnie Mueller this afternoon. He looks fine. He and his wife Ann, are expecting a baby in April, their first. He is very anxious for that little one to arrive; he'll be a good daddy I believe. I made meatballs for dinner. I put grated carrots, potatoes, and onion in them. We enjoyed our dinner and a pleasant restful evening at home. I was disappointed there was no mail from Donna today. I expected a letter.

February 24, Friday

It is another warm sunny day. I talked to Violet and Yvonne this morning on the phone. All is well there. Yesterday was the day the doctor gave Yvonne, to deliver her baby, so the time will drag for her until the blessed event I guess. I vacuumed the front rooms this morning. Emma Veldenzer brought three aprons for me to do the cross-stitch on. They are for Donna's bazaar in May. I'm doing a new pattern on them. It's the very small checks; they're much more difficult to work on because of such tiny checks. I'm disappointed again today, I did hope we'd hear from Donna today. She should have received the package that I mailed last week, plus the letter on Monday. I worked on the new cross-stitch pattern all afternoon. It was making me nervous. I made some mistakes and had to pull out some rows of crosses. I put the apron away and went out in the yard to clear my poor head and then I rested on my bed for a while. After dinner I tried again. When I get this pattern in my mind I'll enjoy doing it, I'm sure. I had better, I have three of these tiny checkered ones to do. Ugh! I took a bath and went to bed without even watching television this evening. Oh me!

February 25, Saturday

It was a beautiful sunny day. We did our marketing before lunchtime. We went to Simpson's Nursery to see if we could find something we could plant in the spot by our back door where we took the dead canthi berry bush out last Monday. We couldn't find anything we liked for less than \$10.00, so we came home with a \$1.00 package of camellia grow acid food. No mail from Donna today. Oh, I hope all is well with her and her family. I worked on the tiny checked apron this afternoon. I have the pattern in mind now so it isn't hard to work. I'm really enjoying it, but it does take much longer than the pattern I sent to Donna. I did six aprons in that pattern. After lunch and Lou's nap, we went over to Yvonne's new home to see Violet, Yvonne, and little Donna and Don. Yvonne is anxious to go to the hospital and have her baby. The poor girl is uncomfortable. She and Don have a very nice house in a nice location. They have a pretty yard, with 18 lovely camellia plants that are more like trees. Little Donna is a cutie. She is happy to have Grandma Fife visiting them. She looked so cute in her little Hawaiian muumuu. Beverly has a bad cold; I guess she got it from Dale's little ones. They have been quite ill. We stopped at Joneses' home on our way to Yvonne's and Marilyn directed us to Yvonne's place. It is a few blocks from Joneses'.

February 26, Sunday

More of our lovely sunshine today, but oh, where is our winter rains? We need

them. I left a veal roast in the oven with carrots, potatoes, and onions, in low heat while we went to conference. We took the Manloves to conference. I surely enjoyed this morning's session. Joyce Summerhays's youth chorus sang for us in both sessions. She does a beautiful job of directing this fine group of singers. The chapel was reserved for the youth of our stake; we sat in the recreation hall. We had three or four youth speakers in both morning and afternoon session. Our stake presidency each gave a nice talk. Bishop Carl Buehner of the Presiding Bishopric was our Salt Lake Visitor. He is surely an excellent speaker. I was glad to go back again this afternoon to hear him. We brought the Manloves home to eat dinner with us. It was a surprise to them and they enjoyed it and we enjoyed having them. Beverly phoned while we were eating dinner; Aunt Sue had tried to phone us but no answer so she called Andersens. Sue was going to Garden Grove to eat dinner with Ann and Dick; I think Elaine and Ernie went, also. Sue was afraid Lou and I would go out to Burbank to see her today. We had planned on going this afternoon, so I'm glad Sue phoned and oh, I'm glad I went to the afternoon session of conference. Lou wasn't feeling very well; he went in the Relief Society room to rest, but someone's baby cried so hard he couldn't stand it in there so he went out in his car. He heard most of the conference before going out; chest pains were bothering him.

February 27, Monday

Today was a beautiful day for drying clothes and mine were on the lines by ten o'clock. I finished the cross-stitch on the little blue and white checked apron and I put in the hem and pressed it. I enjoyed doing it after I got on to the pattern in the tiny white squares. It is pretty. Florence Marsh phoned and read her letter from Donna.

I read mine to her. I was becoming concerned about Donna; she writes once a week as a rule, but she surely has been busy. She said the aprons I mailed to her arrived last Monday and she thought they were very pretty. Emma V. made the two aprons. I did the cross-stitch work. Donna sent a \$5.00 check to pay for the material we bought for her bazaar aprons. We're working on them now. We hope to have seven or eight aprons made in time for her bazaar in May. Mary was visiting with Janet last week; Janet brought her home early Sunday morning to teach her Sunday School class. Mary wants to find work in a hospital if she can. She thinks she'd like that work, (not me)! Donna is working three days a week for Br. Allen in his drug store. She says the work is pleasant; she counts the cash, makes deposits for the bank, makes entries in his ledger, and takes care of his charge slips. She makes out bills and etcetera. On Washington's



Donna started working at Medico Drug in February 1961. Joseph Allen was the pharmacist and owner of the drug store. He was a member of the Petaluma Ward. His wife Jeanne was the Relief Society president and Donna was her counselor.

Birthday Donna went to San Francisco with the four other girls who work at the drug store, to a cosmetic school, sponsored by the DuBarry Products. They left at 8 a.m. and got home at 6 p.m. She said it was very interesting. They learned about hair tints and dyes, watched some demonstrations of shampoos, rinses, and etcetera. They were served a delicious luncheon, more like a dinner. In the afternoon they were instructed on how to give themselves a facial with a new special type of face mask, and told how to use make up, the works. They went to Fisherman's Wharf after the school and ate some seafood. She said, "I was really stuffed!" Rex took Kathy and Pat Terribilini for a ride to Bodega Bay while Donna was in San Francisco. John stayed home and cut the lawn and worked in the afternoon for Br. Kennington. He spent his first paycheck for coveralls to wear over his clothes while working there. Jean Kennington gave him a label to sew on the back, telling of the company they work for, a janitorial service. John has started a bank account with a \$4.00 deposit, to buy himself a car. Oh me! Bless his heart. It was their ward conference last Sunday. Rex and the other counselor spoke in the evening session. Florence Marsh said little Keith Cattani is in the hospital in Arizona; he has an infection in his kidneys and bladder. Phil Nolan is in the bishopric in Yuma, Arizona, nice, eh? Diane Nolen got along fine after her operation. (See February 17.) Florence and Ernest came home yesterday.



February 28, Tuesday

Erma Rosen phoned this morning and said she would pick me up at 9:40 for Relief Society. She is surely thoughtful. Bonna Gordon is in Utah with daughter Susie and new infant son. We had a very lovely lesson in our Social Science class on Spiritual Living. Young Sr. Daryl Clark is an excellent teacher. We had a large attendance. Nora Williamson, our president, gave me four nice ripe avocados; in fact, she gave me a dozen that were all ripe, left over from the bazaar, but I shared with the sisters outside on their way home. I brought the four avocados home because Lou likes them in his sandwiches real well. Nora brought me home because Erma had a luncheon appointment in Temple City after the meeting. She had to hurry away. Nora asked me if I'd compose a poem about our Relief Society, to read at the birthday party next March 14. Oh dear, I hated to tell her I just didn't feel well enough to worry over that composition. My blood pressure has been troubling me more than usual lately. I do not dare to press my luck. The little cross-stitch embroidery work I've been doing the past two weeks has been a strain and may cause the pressure to go up a little, but I do enjoy doing this fascinating work. I answered Donna's letter today. Our Relief Society presidency is very happy over the success of their bazaar on February 17. They cleared over \$600; the apron booth alone took in \$182. Don and Dorothy Mortensen and family have left for a seven-month sabbatical leave that will take them all over Europe. Their daughter, Judy, will join them from the Y when school is out this summer, nice, eh? Al Peers of Santa Barbara Ward has left for the LDS British Mission. Before he left, he gave an engagement ring to one of our ward girls, Deanna Peak. *[Deanna Peak married Garry Martin on October 31, 1962.]*

March 1, Wednesday

Time marches on, eh? Frank, the gardener, prettied up our yard again. It was a beautiful spring day. I received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold. They've had two good snowstorms in Salt Lake City the past two weekends. She has a busy life with church and friends. An old friend of Lou's and Ethel's, a Br. *[Thomas Heber]* Ash, passed away, he was 94 years old. Ethel sent a clipping from the Deseret News telling of an article in the paper seventy years ago. It was found on a program in the Tabernacle, when it was being renovated and cleaned. When the workmen were remodeling the many tiered, red plush covered rostrum at the west end of the building, they ran across the interesting program with the advertisements on it. 'Twas interesting. Lorene phoned this evening; Blanche H. had phoned her about our next Strong's meeting. It will be the latter part of April. Harriet wrote that Aunt Maude Harris Strong had been operated on. She had part of her stomach removed. She is 87 years old and is coming along fine after the operation. Harriet isn't feeling very well, she takes awful sweats in the nights. Elias is having trouble with his hearing; the ear specialist says the nerves in his ears are dying. He came down to Los Angeles to see the ear doctor who helped Beth Johnston so wonderfully well, but nothing can be done for him. I'm really sorry to learn this distressing news about our dear relatives. His wife Oretta is losing her eyesight; her operation didn't help her any. She has the same trouble Elsie Bailey has. It's so sad. Doris Davis's son, De, isn't at all well. He has St. Vitus Dance, poor little fellow. He has been ill for several months.

In September of 1960 Elvie mentions De Wayne Davies three times:

- The first time she says he is in the hospital with spastic meningitis.
- The second time she said, "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."
- The third time she hears from Violet who spoke to De's sister Colleen that, "She said her brother De is doing fine, he is over the crisis."

Now five months later De is mentioned again, now with St. Vitus Dance. The illness must have started in September of 1960. De has been sick for a long time.

St. Vitus Dance

Sydenham's chorea (SC) or chorea minor (historically referred to as St. Vitus's dance) is a disorder characterized by rapid, uncoordinated jerking movements primarily affecting the face, hands and feet. Sydenham's chorea results from childhood infection with Group A beta-haemolytic *Streptococcus* and is reported to occur in 20–30% of patients with acute rheumatic fever (ARF). The disease is usually latent, occurring up to 6 months after the acute infection, but may occasionally be the presenting symptom of rheumatic fever. -*Wikipedia*

March 2, Thursday

My sweet husband let me rest in this morning. He had his breakfast at Bob's Restaurant. I finished one cross-stitch apron and started the third one, of this tiny square check. I'll be glad when I'm through with these tiny checks. It is too hard on the eyes and nerves, but it is fascinating, I love to do it. Emma Veldenzer came yesterday and took the first one that I did in this small check, to put the strings and pocket on it. We're doing these for Donna's Relief Society Bazaar. My blood pressure gave me some strange feelings in my head; I had to take time out twice today to rest and relax on the bed. I went to bed early and left Lou watching TV this evening. That is something for the record, eh? I'm nearly always the one who stays up last every night. Mr. Edgecomb gave Lou a redwood post and a piece of redwood to make a pedestal to stand our fern on. The fern grows so long it needs to be up off the ground about three feet, so that it can hang down. Lou dug a hole and put the post in this afternoon. I assisted as best I could, to hold the post while he tamped it in good.

March 3, Friday

I felt better after my night's rest. Lou told me to stay in bed; he'd eat breakfast at Bob's again, isn't he a dear? I worked on the small checked apron today, but I didn't stay with it too long at a time. I love the embroidery cross-stitch work, but this tiny checked material is a strain on my eyes and nerves. Emma Veldenzer phoned to ask how I was coming. She is a bit concerned about me working on this tiny check, as it is hard on her eyes and nerves also. I'll be through my third one of this pattern soon. The next ones will be a larger check, which will be much easier to work on. Helen Edgecomb's mother, Mrs. Low, came to visit her today. She came over to see me for a few minutes. She is such a sweet little lady, 82 years old. Lou put the top on the fern pedestal this evening after dinner. He put the redwood post in last night. The fern, in a big cement rock pot, will look nice on it. The fern will hang down around the pedestal about two feet. Lou has always wanted to put it up on a pedestal so now he'll be happy, and me too. Mr. Edgecomb gave the post and piece of redwood to Lou, nice neighbor, eh? I wrote a note on John Marsh's birthday card; it is his birthday on March 5. He will be 79 years old. Lou insisted on Mr. Edgecomb taking \$1.50 for the redwood he used for the pedestal. I didn't mail John's birthday card because I realized his birthday was Sunday and no mail is delivered that day. I hope we can take it to him in person.

March 4, Saturday

It rained off and on today, but not enough to do much good. It got real dark and threatening looking at times, but I guess the rain fell elsewhere, in the mountains maybe. Lou wanted to ride to Burbank and take Sue for a ride and have lunch out somewhere, but we thought it was going to rain real hard, so we did some shopping in the Market Basket and then ate our lunch at home and watched a movie on TV, while it just drizzled outside. (It was damp and cold.) Florence Marsh phoned to tell me that John got a birthday card

from Rex and family, with a note and \$5.00 in it. Rex told him to have a birthday dinner at Van de Kamp's for their birthday treat to him. I finished and pressed the last of the three aprons in the small checks. In the blue-green and white checks, the cross-pattern is worked in black. They are very pretty I think, but I'm glad the next aprons are in the larger check. There is not nearly such eye strain working on them. Florence and Ernest Oates have invited John and Florence Marsh out to dinner tomorrow at 5 p.m. Lou has had a chance to rest a lot this day. He has had two long naps. It was a rather lonesome day for yours truly. I go to bed when I have to and not before. It isn't easy for me to drop off to sleep. I had to go to bed twice Thursday because I felt so strange in my head. I phoned Yvonne's home and talked to Violet. Yvonne is still waiting for Mother Nature to call her to the hospital for that blessed event. The two of us enjoyed our evening in our nice little home, watching television, while the Yule Log burned cheerfully.

March 5, Sunday

The clouds passed us by, with very little rain for our city. The sun was shining brightly this morning. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School and brought them both home after. We had a very nice Sunday School class. Br. Harry Howard gave the lesson in our class; he is an excellent teacher and I really did enjoy his lesson. We had a beautiful spirit in our fast day testimony meeting; many lovely testimonies were born. One had to be quick to get up or they'd find someone else talking. It was a wonderful meeting, but sad also, because little Debra Marcheschi is very ill in the hospital. Her mother asked us all to pray for her little girl. Hilda Botting is going into the hospital next Sunday for a cancer operation on Monday. She has cancer of the groin. We live in a troubled world. Little four-year-old Debra has cancer of the blood, leukemia. After dinner Lou and I drove out to Burbank to see Sue. She was at Elaine's. Bette, Ray, baby Susan, and little Bradley, were just about to leave for Elaine's too. We followed them over and had the pleasure of joining in a family birthday party plus a stork shower for Carol Sue. It is her birthday Tuesday. The family gave her gifts for the baby, so it was a shower and birthday celebration in one. She received some very lovely gifts; blankets and pads for the crib, sleepers, booties, and cotton pads, and etcetera. We didn't

know so I didn't have a gift, but Uncle Lou gave her \$2.00 to buy something she needed for the coming blessed event. Elaine served a very delicious looking cake, jelled strawberries, and whipped cream. They all enjoyed it. I haven't felt very well lately with blood pressure troubles, so I enjoyed seeing the others happy, darn it. Shirley, Kenny, and children, drove up to Elaine's just as we were about to leave. Sue has a lovely family. I love all of them. Bette and Ray had to take baby Susan home; she got soaking wet playing in the toilet bowl while we were visiting in the living room. Happy Birthday to John Marsh. We took John his card and some Van de Kamp's cream mints before going to Burbank. Ruth sent her dad \$10.00, Rex sent him \$5.00.



John D. Marsh turned 79 on March 5, 1961.

March 6, Monday

We were promised rain this day, but the sun was out bright and early, and so was I with the washing on the lines. Florence Marsh phoned and told me about the nice birthday dinner she and John had with Florence and Ernest Oates and Elaine and Tink Woolley last evening at Eaton's lovely restaurant. Tink told the waitress it was John's birthday so after the dinner was served, they brought a pretty little decorated cake to their table and the waitresses sang Happy Birthday to him. I received a nice letter from Donna this morning. She is as busy as ever. She worked every day last week in the drug store, it being the 1st of the month. Mr. Allen had her type the bills out. He has a large charge account business. She says they are enjoying having Mary home. She had dinner ready every night when Donna and Rex got home from work. She has baked bread several times and helps with washings and ironing. She may look for work next week when Donna is home. She wants Donna to ride to the hospitals in Santa Rosa with her when she applies for work. She thinks she'd like to work as a nurse's aid. I hope she'll like that kind of work. I wouldn't want anything to do with a hospital, I'm sure. Donna and Rex met her cousin Elaine Renshaw and husband Marvin Alexander and Charlie Renshaw at the seminary convention in Oakland last week on Friday. She had a nice visit with them. The Alexanders have moved to San Francisco. They live near Kenneth Renshaw and family. Charlie and wife have a new baby. This makes five children for them. Chuck is a seminary teacher and a stake missionary. Marvin is in his ward's bishopric. After the meeting, Rex and Donna drove to the new tri-stake center and looked through the beautiful building, then they looked at the LDS Temple site adjoining the center. She says it is a magnificent site for the temple. They could see the lights from San Jose, Oakland, San Francisco, and the Richmond and Oakland Bay Bridges. It was a clear lovely night. Janet, Dave, and boys brought Mary home Sunday morning in time for Sunday School. They all went to Sunday School. Mary taught Kathy's class. Rex taught the Gospel Doctrine class. They all enjoyed a nice dinner at home. The boys had a wonderful time romping over the green fields, chasing the goats and looking at the cows and etcetera. Donna is busy with many church activities; the Relief Society Birthday party, a building fund dinner and dance, an Easter cantata and oh, my, I haven't room to mention all. May the dear Lord give her the needed health and strength to do all of it. Marie Doezie is happy because her son Elmayrh is visiting her from Alaska. P.S. The theme of Donna's ward building fund dinner and dance program is a gay nineties one. They're calling it "A Date for Mama and Papa."

March 7, Tuesday

Yvonne went to the hospital at 10:30 this morning. Violet phoned at 4:30 this afternoon to tell me the good news. She had talked to Yvonne on the telephone and Yvonne said she got along just fine with very little pain. The baby was delivered through hypnosis. Yvonne's first baby, little Donna, was delivered the same way. This baby weighed 8 pounds and 7 ounces. We're all glad her baby is here and all is well with both of them. Violet is taking care of little Donna. Nora

Williamson took me to Relief Society this morning. We had a very nice lesson or message in our teachers report meeting, given by Sr. Lexie Peterson, and we enjoyed Sr. Crystelle Gates's lovely Theology lesson in the Relief Society room later. It came from the Doctrine and Covenants Section 45, 1-24. We had a large attendance in both meetings. Many of the sisters bore their testimonies; one had to move quickly to have a chance to say anything; a wonderful spirit was there. Bonna Gordon is home from Utah. She is going to Mexico on a vacation trip with Bob and some friends next week. Nora W. said she would pick me up. She said she'd be happy to pick me up every week as it is on her way and Bonna does have to come out of her way to get me. Aren't they dear thoughtful friends? Emma Veldenzer came this afternoon with one apron ready to send Donna. We had a nice visit for over an hour. She is such a sweet person.

Emma Veldenzer moved into East Pasadena Ward in 1953. Many years before she was Lou's neighbor when they lived on 6th South and 6th East. Mr. Birkinshaw, her father, had a little grocery store near Lou's childhood home. Emma remembered Lou and his family. Since moving into East Pasadena Elvie and Emma have become good friends.



March 8, Wednesday

It has been a beautiful spring day. What happened to that rainstorm we were promised? I answered Donna's letter and wrote a little note to Mary to enclose in it. Lorene phoned from Ray's home; she takes care of little Janet while Miriam is working. Blanche had phoned Lorene and asked her if she and Annie and I would like to attend the California Utah Women's spring fashion luncheon on Saturday March 25 at noon at the beautiful new Biltmore Bowl. It is titled Blossom Fashion Festival. The cost is \$5.50 each. I received a formal invitation through the mail; this is the second time they've sent me one. It says, "Dear member?" Someone has turned my name in. It would be nice to go, but I have no way to get there and I need my \$5.50 for other things like Easter for my kiddies and etcetera. Helen [Hoglund Obrenski] is treating her Mom, Blanche, to the affair. I got a bit nervous this evening when Lou was almost an hour late getting home from work. He didn't think to tell me he was going to stop and have his hair cut. Emma Veldenzer phoned; she says she'll have some more aprons ready for me to cross-stitch soon. We have three finished, ready to send to Donna. Beverly phoned tonight to tell me my cousin Leonard Strong was on channel 7 in a TV play. I tuned in to see him. Oh, they do give that nice fellow such mean parts. "Hong Kong" [a TV series and Leonard was in episode 23] "The Woman in Gray."

March 9, Thursday

We have another lovely spring day. I answered Ethel Newbold's letter and then I went uptown to Hertel's to buy myself a new girdle, \$4.50 plus tax. I bought some Easter cards and a few little items and came back home. I'm no shopper! I was happy

to find letters from Janet and Joan in my mailbox. It's always so very nice to hear from my sweet granddaughters. Joan says the snow they should have had this winter is coming now, in the spring. Little Lorri is talking so well; she can say almost everything. She doesn't wear diapers at night anymore, which makes less washing for Mama. Since Joan's washer broke down she has been going to the Laundromat. She enjoys bringing the clothes home clean and dry. Janet's letter was cute; she is getting tired of being pregnant about now. She'll be glad when the baby is in arms kicking instead of kicking her from the inside. She said that Joan sent a box of baby clothes, some Janet had loaned her, and some of baby Sherm's infant things. She says all she'll need at first is some diapers and shirts. I phoned Violet to learn how Yvonne and new baby boy are doing. She says "Just fine." She went to the hospital with Don last evening to see her and the baby. She says he is cute. They are coming home from the hospital tomorrow morning. I phoned Florence Marsh this evening to give her Janet's message to Elaine and Tink W. She wants them to come for a visit with Janet and David at the beach house and she wants Elaine to bring all of the children and her husband this time. She wants them to come before her baby is born. Alice Marsh was visiting with John and Florence tonight. Florence had been to her club luncheon today at the new members home, Ivy Dickenson. She is the Highland Park Ward's Relief Society president. Annie and Annette went to leadership meeting tonight in Glendale West Ward. Bessie Hanson went to the club luncheon at Ivy Dickenson's today. She is going back to Utah tomorrow. Annie was there too; she is a member. P.S. Lorene and Bev stayed with Annette's babies tonight while she was at leadership meeting.

March 10, Friday

I did a little hand washing (my undies) and I vacuumed the rugs. Annie phoned to tell me that Annette's twin sister, Dennie Hubbert, is expected home by airplane tomorrow at 1:55 p.m. in Los Angeles. She'll leave Mexico about 9:30 Saturday morning. She was expected in today, but she was held over in Mexico because of some trouble with her Visa. Dennie will live with Br. and Sr. Oakes, her fiancé's parents. He will be released from his mission in about six months. Her Mexican mission was two years long and his mission to Brazil is 2½ years. Annie said their stake is holding an Open House at their new stake center in Glendale all day tomorrow. Sisters from the different wards in the new stake building will be quilting in the Relief Society room so people can see what they are using the room for on activity days and etcetera. Annie and her ward will quilt from 11 a.m. to about 1 p.m. Lou phoned this afternoon to tell me his sister, Lillian, had phoned him at the shop from Jack's sister Mary's home in Lynwood. We're going down to get her in the morning. She has been visiting her children in San Diego in Louise's lovely new home. Jack will come for Lillian in a few days. I mailed Bonna Gordon a birthday card and \$1.00 worth of 4¢ stamps. She has taken me to Relief Society for several years, such a nice person. I wrote to Joan and to Janet. I enclosed the girl's letters to us in their letters, so they can enjoy them also. We received a cute notice in the mail announcing that the Roland Renshaws have moved from 646 Panchita Way, Los Altos, to a new

home at 1873 Lime Tree Lane, Mt. View, California. They sent a map telling us how to get there and inviting us to come and visit them, nice, eh? P.S. Yvonne's baby's name will be Bruce Donald Woodlief, nice name, eh?

March 11, Saturday

I helped Lou polish our car last evening after dinner. He had it washed before he came home from work. We did our marketing this morning and then drove to Lynwood to pick up Lillian. We visited with Jack's sister Mary and husband a while. We ate a sandwich and a piece of pie in Kress's store in Lynwood, or some little town out that way. Then we drove to Glendale to the open house at the beautiful new Glendale Stake Center. We had a guided tour through the lovely building, in groups. They had a lovely display of sewing in the Relief Society room. My sister Annie and Maude Swan and two other ladies were quilting on a pretty quilt. We were shown colored slides in another room. It was all very lovely with nice organ music and etcetera. We called to see Lutie and Ruby at Lutie's home and Ruby's home, but no one was at home either place. We came home and enjoyed resting on the beds. We all got up in time to hear the Lawrence Welk show on TV. I cooked some hamburger for sandwiches. We visited and spent a pleasant evening at home. I phoned Andersens to find out if Dennie arrived home from Mexico okay and yes, she came by airplane and all is well. She saw her little niece and nephew for the first time. She said, "They are beautiful, but aren't they white!" I guess they do look white to her after seeing the little Mexican babies for the past two years while on her mission in Mexico.

March 12, Sunday

We took Lillian to Sunday School and we picked Laura Manlove up at her home. We had a huge class in Br. William Ashton's Gospel Doctrine class. He is a very good teacher. Lillian and I both wore blue dresses and our gray mink stoles this morning. She wore my blue net hat and I wore my blue flowered hat. We ate a good dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria; Lillian and I had fried chicken, Lou had liver and bacon. It was custard pie for Lill and I, and Lou had apricot



1873 Lime Tree Lane, Mt. View, California from Google Maps 2011.
This is the home that the Roland Renshaws moved into in 1960.

and pineapple pie. We drove to Lutie's home, no one there, then we went to Ruby's home and no one was there either. We found them both in Monrovia at Pearl and Pawnee's home. We had a nice visit with them. Pearl had their dinner in the oven cooking. We all three rested on beds this afternoon after we got home from Monrovia. We got up in time to get ready for church. We called for the Manloves. Our meeting was very nice; the Relief Society had a lovely program after the sacrament service. Nora W. conducted and gave a nice greeting to all. Two sisters gave fine talks and the Singing Mothers sang two lovely numbers. We came home and enjoyed a little lunch while listening to television. I've enjoyed this day with Lillian very much. Hilda Botting went in to the hospital this morning; she'll be operated on in the morning for cancer of the groin.

March 13, Monday

I phoned Emma Veldenzer this morning to tell her I wouldn't be home in case she'd planned on coming with the aprons. She was going to the funeral of an old friend, so she can't come until Wednesday. Lillian and I went uptown about ten o'clock. We went to Nash's Store first; I bought a little white Carter's suit for Yvonne's baby boy. This is "Baby Week," so there are sales in the stores. The suit cost \$3.50. Lillian bought a lavender sweater for \$6.95. She bought a white plastic raincoat for \$2.00 plus tax. She is getting things she will need this summer to go on the LDS tour to Europe. She bought a cute little quilted robe for Louise's little girl Shannon for her birthday. She will be three years old in September. She isn't going to wait until her birthday. She bought a slip in Hartsfields and we came home tired but happy. Oh yes, we ate our lunch in Hertel's lunchroom, we had a bowl of soup and apple pie. Lou phoned and said he was sending a plumber out to fix our toilet so it will flush okay. Jack phoned to tell Lillian he'd come for her on Wednesday morning early. I'm glad she can stay tomorrow and go to Relief Society with me. Lou said he'd take her to Lynwood tomorrow evening and save Jack the long drive up here on Wednesday morning. We received a little thank you note from Barbara and Ronnie Ballard for the wedding gift we gave them. It was a pretty towel set. Hilda Botting was operated on this morning for cancer of the groin; she has been in my thoughts.

March 14, Tuesday

It is a beautiful spring morning. Lillian and I are ready and waiting for Nora Williamson to come and take us to Relief Society. Later: It is now 2:45 p.m. We are home from Relief Society; it was a very pleasant experience. We had our nurses' class on home treatment for our sick and then we had a demonstration given by Rosa Clawson's sister. I

didn't get her name, but she is a charming lady. She taught us how to make velvet and felt fruit to sew on our handbags or suits. Lillian and I worked on strawberries; she did two, I did one. I gave mine to Lillian so she can have the two for her handbag. She can make a felt leaf or two later. We were served a very nice luncheon at 12:35. The tables were decorated so pretty with blue calla lilies and yellow satin ribbon bows and a beautiful big birthday cake. The lettering was, "Happy Birthday Relief Society, 119 years." We had a nice program while we ate lunch. After it was all over and



Jack and Paul Keller

while we waited for someone to take us home, Lillian entertained us with some nice piano music. Melba Kunz brought us home because Nora had to stay longer and help clear everything up. I watered the flowers and lawn; Lillian helped in the backyard. We rested after that until time to get dinner ready. Lillian wrote a letter to Louise. After dinner we drove to Lynwood. Jack and his sister Mary were surprised and happy to see us. I know Jack was relieved to find he didn't have to come 20 miles to Pasadena in the morning to pick up Lillian. They plan on leaving for Phoenix about six in the morning. Mary is going to Phoenix with them. Paul [Jack's brother] and his wife, and Jim [Jack's brother] and his wife

are going to Phoenix for a Keller reunion. Paul K. lives in Chicago and Jim in Utah. We got off on the wrong Street coming back from Lynwood, so we were 15 minutes longer getting home than going, but we enjoyed our extra tour.

March 15, Wednesday

Hallelujah! That long looked for and much needed rain came in the night and it rained most of today. It is amazing how the green shows up in our neighbor's lawns. We have had a lovely green lawn all winter because Frank put down the rye seed last fall. Of course he couldn't work here today, as usual, because of the rain, but we're glad to have this rain. Erma Rosen phoned to say we will do our visiting teaching next Tuesday after Relief Society. We had planned to go this afternoon. Emma Veldenzer came this afternoon to bring me two more aprons to do the cross-stitch on; they are pink and white checks. I have almost finished one of them. I've put in five hours on it so far; an hour and a half will finish it. Emma is doing the cross-stitch on the yellow and white checked aprons. She is doing a pretty pattern in black cross-stitch. I'm using the pink and white embroidery cotton. The work doesn't show up as well in these light checked materials, but they are pretty. Lou received his plumber's bill for fixing our toilet; it was \$24.63. The work was done by J.B. Parker Plumbing and Heating Company. Our ward teachers came this evening, Hyrum Rosen and Chuck Boyack. Br. Rosen gave the nice message on the value from reading the Bible in the homes. I'm afraid few

of us do this, as we should. Jan Olpin phoned tonight to ask me to bring two pies or a casserole dish with meatballs and etcetera. I chose the pies; I'll bake two frozen pies for the elder's party at Harry Howard's home next Friday night.

March 16, Thursday

I should do my washing as I haven't washed this week because of having company and the rain, but the aprons are more interesting work and the washing can wait. The aprons are for Donna's Relief Society bazaar in May. We have three finished and almost three more done. Emma Veldenzer and I are making them for Donna. She does the machine sewing and I'm doing most of the cross-stitching. Emma insists on doing some of it too, she is a dear precious soul. When I woke up this morning I found my door was closed and the alarm was shut off. My dear Lou had gone to work quietly without waking me. He ate breakfast in Bob's Restaurant. He enjoys the hot cakes and I do not make them anymore as they give me asthma when cooking them. I enjoyed the extra rest, sweet man. I haven't had an asthma attack for a long time for which I'm indeed thankful. I phoned Yvonne's home to learn how they are getting along with the new infant. I talked to Violet; she says Yvonne and baby are doing very well, but she, Grandma Violet, has had some trouble. Her face swelled and itched like mad. The doctor gave her something that helped; he said it was her nerves or an allergy. We received a cute announcement today of the arrival of Yvonne's baby, Bruce Donald. Lou and I went to vote at the Primary election for the board of directors this afternoon. This time we went to Sierra Madre Boulevard to vote. We usually go to Virginia Street, the next street over from us.

March 17, Friday

It has looked and felt like rain all day, but no rain fell. I finished the cross-stitch on the pink and white checked apron this afternoon; Emma Veldenzer came over to get the two of them. She said they were "just darling, so dainty." They did look lovely after I'd pressed them. Emma had the yellow checked apron she had worked in black crosses; it is very pretty. She is doing both of the yellow ones. She wouldn't let me help on them; she says she loves to do it, plus the fact she thinks I've had enough cross-stitching for a while, ha ha! I wasn't feeling very well the last time she came here last week, so she is seeing to it that I have a rest for a while. We have seven aprons almost ready to send to Donna. I think they are really very pretty. I'm sure Donna will also. Florence Marsh phoned to ask if we'd heard from the children in Penngrove; not a word, I am disappointed. I really expected a letter today. I baked the two big 9-inch apple pies (Johnson's frozen) this afternoon; they look delicious. Janet sent back the postcard saying she

wanted the regular type Curity diapers. She hasn't used the stretch kind, so she thinks she will stay with the kind she is used to. I wrote and asked her which she'd like me to send her. I sent Joan the stretch kind and she said she liked them better than the other kind. I'm glad I asked Janet first before buying them. We took the Manloves and our apple pies to the elders' dinner party. It was held tonight at Harry Howard's. Br. Newell Cotterell entertained us with his magic tricks. Laura took a jelled salad. We had a lot of fun and the dinner was delicious.

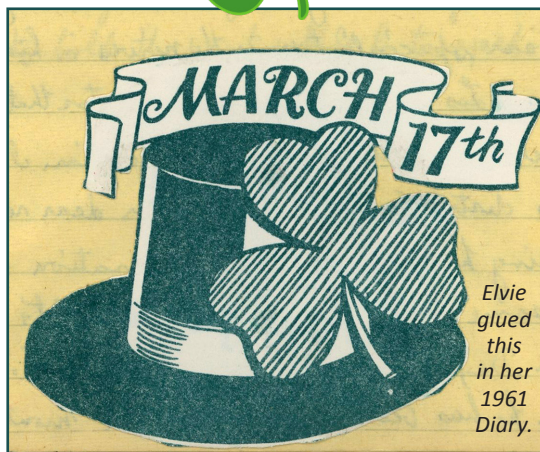
March 18, Saturday

We had so much fun at the elders' party last night. Howard's home was decorated in St. Patrick Day trimmings.

It looked very pretty. We had a large attendance and lots of food. The large front room in Howards' spacious home was filled with banquet tables and chairs from our church. I'm sure they served well over a hundred people. Lou worked in the yard this morning; he took me to the bus line and I went to Nash's Department Store and bought two dozen Curity diapers, \$3.75 per dozen. I had the store gift wrap them and mail them to Janet; with tax and mailing it cost over \$8.00; a needed gift, but not glamorous. This afternoon Lou and I went to see Yvonne's baby boy. He is a lovely infant, good-looking little baby. We took a little white Carter's suit to him. Yvonne was pleased with the soft little suit. Little Donna is a cutie; she helped her mama unwrap our gift. Yvonne said they'd bring Violet over here in the morning at nine. We'll take her to the New Glendale Stake Center to their first conference in the lovely new chapel. Annie has invited us all to dinner. Sue and Lorene will be there also. I bought a white sweater coat for \$6.50, a black net hat for \$2.00. It is a little cap, with velvet bows and

some bird feathers on it. I phoned Laura Manlove so she can make arrangements for someone else to pick her up in the morning for Sunday School. I was relieved and happy to find a letter from Donna when I got home from town. She sent it Special Delivery airmail. She wanted it to arrive this week. They've had lots of rain, but Rex was fortunate to have inside work. The hod carriers set up machines in the garages. Mary hasn't found work yet, she applied at the telephone company in Petaluma, but they have many applicants.

Mary had planned a picnic for her Sunday School class for today. I hope they had a nice day for their park picnic. Rex and Donna and Mary are practicing for an Easter stake cantata. Donna is busy in so many things; a women's trio, a men's barbershop quartet, the Relief Society's Gay Niceties party, and on and on. They are all kept busy in church, home, and school. The ward Relief Society party in Petaluma Ward was very nice; they went to a lot of work to celebrate their



birthday party. Marty Strong wrote to tell Donna that their daughter Pat gave birth to a baby boy on February 15. Marty and family were going to Idaho to spend Pat's birthday on March 17 with her and family. Mary received a very nice letter from Bishop LeGrande Richards in answer to her letter to him. She is very happy with her cherished letter from him. *[Mary doesn't recall the reason for sending the letter, or anything about the letter.]* Donna sent an Oakland Temple fund card showing the architect's drawing of the proposed Oakland Temple.

March 19, Sunday

Don brought Violet over this morning at nine o'clock. We drove to Glendale to the beautiful new Glendale Stake Center. Beverly's smiling face greeted us. She was outside looking for us and for Aunt Sue. Lorene, Annie, and Bill, were inside holding their seats and some for us. Bette brought Sue over. The morning session was very lovely; all the speakers gave us some good "food for thought." The stake Singing Mothers sang two lovely numbers. Bishop Carl W. Buehner and Br. Mark B. Garff were the visitors from Salt Lake City. Both men are excellent speakers. We expected to hear Dennie Hubbert give her mission report, but she didn't until this afternoon session. We went to Andersens' for a very nice dinner. Annie had the roast cooked and potato au gratin all ready to warm and serve. Oh, it is so wonderful to be with my dear sisters in Andersens' home sweet home. We were all five there. David Andersen came in time to eat dinner; he took Annie and me back to the afternoon session. We were a few minutes late. Lorene, Violet, Sue, and Beverly took care of the dishes so we could go. We surely enjoyed the program. Dennie gave a splendid talk, as well as one or two other returned missionaries. The stake Primary children furnished the music; they were just precious. Elder Buehner's talk was as fine as this morning, he has a cute sense of humor and a booming voice like Bishop LeGrande Richards has. We didn't stay to visit with folks after the meeting, but we saw several old friends and talked to them this morning. Mary Stead was so "appy" to see us, bless her heart. Lucille Snow showed me pictures of her teenage girl and boy; Tillie Mosley was in purple like a little Easter egg. Helen Holden and many Garvanza friends spoke to us. This has been a happy day. Beverly took Sue home and we took Violet to Yvonne's. Annie, Dale, and babies came to Andersens' this evening, sweet kids, all four of them.

March 20, Monday

That blessed sister of mine, Annie, entertained the Daughters of Utah Pioneers Club to lunch at her home today, after her big family dinner there yesterday. I wonder how she keeps up? Lorene stayed after we left there last night to help her prepare a casserole and salad for the luncheon today. I had a rather large washing today, because I didn't do any last week. I surely enjoyed my day yesterday with my beloved family. Dale and Annie's two babies are so adorable. Beverly took care of them yesterday afternoon so Dale and Annette could go to conference and hear Dennie's mission report. I was glad I got to hear her also, thanks to handsome David Andersen. He took his Grandma

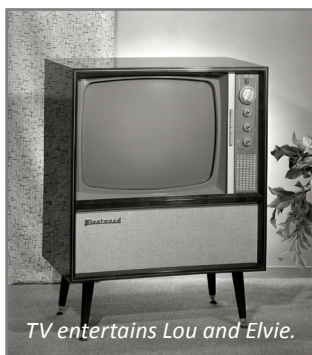
and me to the afternoon session. Dennie gave a very good report of her mission; she is a splendid speaker, a lovely girl. I started a letter to Donna this afternoon. I finished it after dinner this evening while Lou was having his nap. I had a lot to tell her so I wrote six pages. I phoned Mary Stead this afternoon to find out if she found a place to eat yesterday, between the conference sessions. She paid a kind neighbor \$1.00 to make her a sandwich and a glass of milk.



March 21, Tuesday

Spring is officially here, ♪ ♪ ♪ tra la tra lee ♪ ♪. It was a very beautiful day. Bonna Gordon called for me this morning. We picked Marie Doezie up at her home. We had a nice attendance out to hear Eleanor Green give her lesson in literature on Ralph Waldo Emerson, American Idealist. It was a beautiful lesson. Emerson was such a kind and loving personality. It is a pleasure to study his works. Eleanor is a fine teacher. Erma Rosen came for me at 1:30 pm. We went out to do our Relief Society visiting teaching. We had real good luck, we found someone home in everyone of the six homes on our district. We took turns giving the nice message, "Ye Must Grow in Grace and in the Knowledge of the Truth." Hilda Botting came home from the hospital yesterday. She is doing nicely, but is weak. She had an operation for cancer. Mary Stead phoned me twice today to talk, she was feeling depressed, poor old dear is 82 years old and not very well. She'd be happy to be called to the spirit world. I surely hope I never have to live longer than I am able to do for myself, and my needs. I never want to be a burden nor does she, poor soul. We received a nice little thank you note from Carol Sue for the \$2.00 Uncle Lou gave her on her birthday and stork shower on March 5. She used the money to help purchase a nursery lamp. It has a white net shade edged with lace and a white frosted china base. It sounds pretty. She is a cutie. My sweetie and I enjoyed our nice little home and a TV movie this evening.

Isn't it wonderful to have the theater in one's own home every evening? I often wonder how we got along without television all those years. Ha ha! Well, it's a lifesaver now that we have no children to run in and Lou is too tired to drive out at night.



March 22, Wednesday

'Twas overcast this morning. I got Lou off to work and gave my attention to a two weeks ironing. I couldn't wash or iron last week because of entertaining company and the rain.

Emma Veldenzer phoned to tell me how she was coming with the apron. I told her I'd be very happy to work the cross-stitch on some more, but she said no. She is going to do these two herself; she says that I've got to rest now. I asked her if her brother was married to Frances Williams, a girl we knew in Salt Lake City years ago. She lived next door

to Bill Andersen. Emma said, "Yes." Her brother, Harold Birkinshaw married Frances. He died two years ago with a cancer; they have lived in Portland, Oregon, for many years. Frances and her sister live together in Portland now. Frances has a son who is married and has a son. Emma loves her sister-in-law very much. She said, "Oh she was good to my brother." It was fun hearing about Frances after all these years. It was also surprising to learn that she is a sister-in-law to my dear friend, Emma V. I received a nice letter from Joan today, which brightened up my day. Joan said Leslie Ann Gardner is making her a pretty cotton dress for Easter, from the material Mrs. Gardner gave her for Christmas. The dress Grandma Marsh made for little Lorri two Christmases ago, just fits her now, so she'll wear it for Easter. Joan is looking for work. She says the bills are piling up, so she wants to get work and help out while Miller is going to school. He works full time at the radio station, but they can't make enough for school and everything. Marilyn Shattuck invited Joan to ride home with her in June; her folks are coming for her then. Joan says she hopes to be working then. She is homesick to see her folks, plus Southern California. It has been a year and a half since she was here in our southland. Frank trimmed our yard up nicely today; he planted some mums and a few little daisy plants in our yard. Ruby Hodges phoned this afternoon, she hasn't been feeling very well.

March 23, Thursday

It has been overcast all day, but no rain; we need some rain, the water shortage is causing concern in our southland. I defrosted the refrigerator, vacuumed bedrooms, and answered Joan's letter today. I sent her \$2.00, bless her heart. My Relief Society visiting teachers came about noontime. I had a nice visit with them (Ethel Ashton and Pat Rowbotham). Mabel Lovell phoned this afternoon and wanted to tell me of her very thrilling experience this day. She had been to a luncheon in one of our big old Pasadena homes. They were served lunch on a large table that the hostess said once belonged to Brigham Young's wife Amelia. The big chairs were upholstered in red leather. The lady bought the table and chairs and a huge old buffet from a wealthy old lady who died years ago. She said the lady brought them to Pasadena from Salt Lake City many years ago. Mabel was thrilled to sit and eat at that table in the chair that maybe President Brigham Young himself had sat in. Mabel was the only Latter-day Saint at the table. The lady wants to sell the set because it is too large for her home, she says. I wonder if it really is authentic? If so, I should think our church would like to have it in their museum, eh? Mabel said she'd phone Claire Smith, our bishop's wife, and tell her about it. Laura and Cliff Manlove were interested in hearing about Mabel's find too. There was a new colored man on the can collection this month. He didn't know that the Edgecombs are in the county and not the city. He lugged two huge cans full of cans out of Edgecombs' yard and the city truck had to empty them. We had a good laugh. Stanley was happy, he will not have to take them to the dump as usual this time.



March 24, Friday

Our house is the last house in the city on South Vinedo Street, Barnes on the other side. Edgecombs belong to the county. The poor garbage men are confused at times, because the city sends their men in the yards to pick up the garbage. The county people have to carry their cans to the street for the pickup. Stanley Edgecomb takes his own cans to the dump instead of paying the county to do it. The new city man lugged all of his collection out yesterday and emptied them. Mr. Edgecomb had two huge cans full, several weeks collection. We all enjoyed the city's mistake, ha ha! The city street washer comes as far as our house and then turns around; the other half of the street is cleaned by the county trucks. Isn't that something? I wrote a note to Owen in his birthday card and sent \$2.00 for a birthday treat on us. I mailed \$1.00 for Crippled Children's Easter Seals, for the Boys Town and the St. Labre Indian School. I taped some dimes on their cards, gee! It costs a lot to donate to all that ask for help through the mail. I spend my money without leaving the house. Mary Stead phoned this morning to tell me she'd been to the Los Angeles Temple yesterday. She was so happy, a Sr. Shields had taken her and helped her all

the way through. I was glad for the dear old soul. She used to go almost every day when she lived in Salt Lake City across the street from the temple, but it's almost impossible for her to go without someone taking her and helping her now. We received a nice little thank you note from Yvonne for the gift we gave her baby boy last Saturday. She says he is growing so fast she'll be dressing him up in it soon (a white Carter's suit). He is a darling infant. Yvonne is a sweetie; she didn't have to send us a thank you note as she thanked us in person last

Saturday. I fried four chicken legs for dinner and we enjoyed them. I vacuumed the front rooms this morning. Lou's car [driver's] license came today; they gave him five more years without a test, he is happy about that. I shampooed my hair while Lou watched television tonight. It was raining when we went to bed, oh happy southland, we need the rain.

March 25, Saturday

I phoned Violet at Yvonne's home this morning to see if she'd like to go for a ride to see Sue, or out to Dody's. She was going to watch the children while Yvonne shopped so said she'd phone us later. It rained in the night, but was sunny bright this morning, a nice arrangement, eh? Lou went to the market with a list of needed groceries. I did up the housework, dishes, beds, and etcetera. We both worked at transplanting my mums; Lou dug them up. The ground was nice and soft after the rain last night. I planted a few of the best looking stocks and Frank put some new mums in for me last Wednesday, so we should have some pretty colorful flowers next fall. I love mums. This morning's mail brought a nice letter from Lillian, with two lovely colored snap shots of her and Jack enclosed. I put them in my scrapbook. Lillian had an appointment with her doctor. She has been troubled with stomach distress and bloat. I surely hope he can relieve her of the trouble.

Lou received an affidavit from Jack, and \$2.00, to have Lou fill out the affidavit stating that he is Lillian's older brother and that he knows she was born January 12, 1892. He had to have a notary public witness his signature. Lou gave our neighbor Mr. Difley the \$2.00 to stamp his notary public stamp on it and witness his signature. We got it back in the mail the same day we received it, not bad, eh? Lillian is trying to get her Visa so she can go to Europe on an LDS tour in June, I believe. She hasn't got her birth certificate so she needed this affidavit. Violet phoned later, we went to Yvonne's to get her about 5 p.m. That baby [Bruce] is surely a pretty infant and little Donna is a doll; cute kids, and Mama, too, also a handsome father, so they can't miss, eh? We took Violet to Hastings District to the Ontra Cafeteria where we enjoyed our dinner. We came back home in time to hear the Lawrence Welk Program on TV. Pearl and Pawnee Redborg came and enjoyed it with us. We had a lot of fun with cute jokes. Pearl is a card.

March 26, Sunday

Violet had never met Lou's cousin Pearl until last night. I'm sure she enjoyed her cheerful friendly nature. We took Violet back to Yvonne's about nine last night. Beverly is going to get her this morning at eleven and she will spend the day with the Andersens, all of them, plus Aunt Lorene. It will be a house full of grand folks. I cooked a Swiss steak this morning. Lou went to priesthood and came back for me after. I met him on Colorado Boulevard and San Gabriel Street. I was walking along San Gabriel Street, towards Colorado Boulevard dressed in my best "Sunday go to meeting togs" and a nasty little old mocking bird let go with a loose deposit, which splashed all over my arm. Was I ever glad it didn't land on top of my head or down my face or on my nice mink stole. I mopped it up with a tissue and went on my way giggling, to think how close that one came! We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School and brought them both home after. She invited us to eat dinner with them, but I had our dinner all ready at home. We both enjoyed a nice rest after dinner. We took the Manloves to sacrament meeting this evening. Our choir sang two nice numbers. The four youth speakers gave good talks. Bishop Smith and a brother from the elders' quorum introduced a ward food storage plan for East Pasadena Ward, to try to help our people store away one-year's supply of food. I think we should make an effort

Store Food TODAY for a RAINY Day

"... for he ... sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust."
A "rainy day" may come to any of us ...

Illnesses Strikes Accidents War Shortages Famine Floods
... the unexpected ...

PERMA-PAK'S NEW FOOD STORAGE PLAN
\$7.40-7.95 per month for 11 months buys a year's supply of PERMA-PAK food for one person. See our January ERA ad, page 13 for details. Send for free catalog, or buy through your dealer or storage group.

RECOMMENDATION FOR MARCH
(No. 7) Special Price \$7.40 — Shipping Weight 15 lbs.

ONE (1) NO. 10 CAN APPLE SAUCE NUGGETS.
Delightfully delicious! Makes 147 3-oz. servings. Keeps many years. Highly versatile. Less than 2¢ per serving. Takes little space. Low-Moisture.

ONE (1) NO. 10 CAN DATE NUGGETS.
Easy to use. Economical. Rich in natural sugars and other nutritive values. Long storability. Recipes included.

TWO (2) NO. 10 CANS POTATO FLAKES.
No peeling — Instant.
No cooking — Instant.
No waste — Instant.
Each can makes 84 3.2-oz. servings.

PERMA-PAK
3106 South Main — Salt Lake City, Utah
Food Storage Specialists
Prices F.O.B. Salt Lake City — Subject to Change Without Notice



Church leaders have talked about food storage for many years.
The Perma-Pak ad is from the March 1961 Improvement Era.

to do it. I'm trying to get Lou interested in the idea! We took the Manloves home after church. We enjoyed our nice little home and lunch while watching TV.

March 27, Monday

It has been cloudy all day but no rain. I spent my morning addressing Easter cards, writing little notes and taping gum and dimes in the cards for the tots, and dollar bills in the cards of my grown-up children. Lou said, "put \$5.00 in Joan's card;" he gave me the \$5.00. Joan and Miller are having a struggle while he is going to college. I wrapped the box of eight aprons that Emma Veldenzer and I made for Donna's ward Relief Society bazaar, and mailed it to her. I put some See's candy suckers and some gum and four water glasses in the box also. It cost me 82¢ to mail it. I sent a few Easter cards to some old friends, Ethel N., Eloise B., Elsie B., Hilda B., Mary S., Harriet S., Lillian and Jack K., and John and Florence Marsh. I bought a box of Easter cards last week, so I made use of them. My nice neighbor Helen Edgecomb took me up to the post office when she went to the market. This was nice for me, cause it is five blocks to our post office and five back of course. I find I get tired now when I walk up and back. I'm very thankful

for this nice neighbor. I showed Helen the aprons before I put them in the box for mailing. I was disappointed there was no mail from Donna, but I did get a nice letter from Janet. She wrote to tell me that the diapers arrived from Nash's Store okay and to thank us for them. She said David has a part time job along with his regular work. He gets up

at 3 a.m. and delivers 285 papers every morning for the San Francisco Examiner. She says the \$180 per month will help out with the new baby coming soon. Bless their hearts. She wanted to know if we'd heard from her mother lately. She said her mom hasn't written to her for a month and she is concerned. She'll be phoning her soon. Donna is too busy for her own good.

March 28, Tuesday

Today is Owen's birthday, and Carol Sue's baby girl was born at 2 a.m. this morning. We had a nice rainstorm this morning about six o'clock, but it was clear when Lou left for work at eight o'clock. There were some dark threatening looking clouds when I left for Relief Society at 9:30 a.m. but blue sky with fluffy white clouds when we came out at 11:35 a.m. A strong wind came up this afternoon and the

dark clouds covered the blue but we didn't get rain. Jan Perkins told me that Elaine phoned her this morning and said that Carol Sue's baby girl was born today about 2 a.m. She weighed 7 pounds 11 ounces. Her name will be Laurie Elaine, a pretty name. Jan told me this after Relief Society this morning. Nora Williamson took me to Relief Society and brought me home. She also took the babysitter Bessie home. We had a real lovely lesson in Social Science on Values, their growth and meaning. Our excellent teacher, Daryl Clark, had sister Marjorie Snedaker and Sarah Neilson give parts in the lesson. I surely enjoyed all of it. I washed the kitchen, bathroom, and back porch floors this afternoon. I felt a bit let down, no mail from my Donna, so the wash-up job helped take my mind off my loneliness. I miss not having aprons to cross-stitch, yet I'm glad they are done and on their way to Donna. Annie phoned this afternoon to tell me Sue had phoned her to tell her that Carol Sue had her baby. She was surprised to learn that I knew about it already. Mary Stead phoned to thank me for the "lovely Easter card." She was so pleased about it, oh such a little thing, to make someone so happy. Clarice Warnick brought a piece of black and white checked material for me to make a pocket on the apron I bought at the bazaar, but it is too small of a check. It is amazing how many different sizes of checks there are in the materials.

March 29, Wednesday

It was bright and sunny this morning, but windy and cloudy this afternoon. Ruby Hodges phoned from Lutie's home where she has been staying the past two weeks. One of the windows in Lutie's home fell apart when Ruby tried to open it; she wanted Mr. Edgecomb's phone number to see if he could fix it. She was all upset about it. She had phoned Lou at the



shop too. Mr. Edgecomb wasn't home. Lou did go over on his lunch hour and he says he'll stop by tonight and fix the window for them. We received a pretty Easter card from Florence and John Marsh and a nice letter from Donna. Mary was interviewed at the phone company in Petaluma. She took a test there on Friday and passed it okay. Now she has to take a physical in Santa Rosa. If she passes that

she may start working for the phone company soon. I surely hope she does, so she'll be happy and it will help out a lot. Donna is still working three days or more a week at Mr. Allen's drug store. John will work most of his Easter vacation for the janitorial service; he gets \$1.25 an hour. They are all busy in church work. I answered her letter with a postcard because I had written her a nice long letter and mailed the box of aprons to her on Monday. She should get them today, plus the Easter cards and money I sent to all of them. Frank trimmed our yard up nicely today. It always looks so pretty after he has been. I picked up the other pen when I started to write later; the ink is darker as you notice, eh? Lou informed me tonight, "no breakfast or lunch," he is going to fast from dinner this evening, until dinner tomorrow evening. The elders in our ward are fasting and praying tomorrow for dear little four-year-old **Debra Marcheschi** who is ill with leukemia, cancer of the blood.

March 30, Thursday

Lou and I had a nice prayer this morning before he left for his work in behalf of little Debra Marcheschi, a little four-year-old girl in our ward who is ill with leukemia. The elders of our ward are fasting from dinner last evening until dinner this evening. I fasted with Lou and the others. I asked the Lord to give us the needed strength to do our work today while fasting. I was a bit concerned about

Debra Marcheschi today?

Debra's father died in 1987, her mother in 2018. [Light sketch on Family Search](#) excerpts: Emma Leora Poppleton Marcheschi passed away on Friday, February 2, 2018 ...She was born in Wellsville, Utah on May 27, 1930, to Joseph Washington Mitton Poppleton and Flora Christena Squires.

Leora spent her childhood in Wellsville and loved her large immediate and extended family. She cherished her memories and spoke often of her simple childhood and the love she felt in her family. She learned important life lessons while helping her parents on the family farm, taking care of the animals and harvesting sugar beets. She also made lifelong friends with whom she had many memorable experiences.

...She and "Hank" resided in Pasadena, CA for several decades where they raised their five children, supported each other in several successful business ventures and served faithfully in their church and community. She was a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and served in many different callings in the Pasadena Stake and the East Pasadena and Pasadena II Wards. She especially enjoyed serving as a Young Women President and in the Lambda Delta Sigma LDS sorority. She also loved singing in the ward choir with her beautiful alto voice. She was a stalwart example of faith and obedience to her children and husband. Henry joined the Church and their marriage was later solemnized in the Los Angeles, California LDS Temple on April 21, 1973. When Henry was called as the Bishop of the Pasadena III Single Adult Ward, Leora served faithfully by his side.

...Leora was a devoted wife, mother, and grandmother who prized her family above all else. She was a "Homemaker" in the truest sense of the word and created a loving and nurturing environment for her family. Each of her posterity felt of her "Special Love", as she supported them in all their various interests and activities.

...Leora had an unwavering faith in and love for her Savior, Jesus Christ, and His gospel. She was a true disciple and shared her beliefs freely in word and deed.

She was preceded in death by her husband; her parents; and six siblings, Valene, Allan, Stennett, Russell, Reese, and Cleone.

She is survived by her children: Thomas (Cyndi) Marcheschi (Ogden), **Debra** (Allen) Simonsen (North Salt Lake), Lisa (Gordon) Monson (Salt Lake City), Michael (Melanie) Marcheschi (Bountiful), and Christian (Monica) Marcheschi (Woodland, CA). She leaves 28 grandchildren and 23 great-grandchildren

Debra Marcheschi was alive in 2018 and in 2021 she is not listed on Family Search as deceased.

Lou, cause he hasn't been feeling very well lately. We both got along just fine. I did the washing and ironed the pieces that have to be ironed. I didn't even feel hungry once. Lou felt better than he has for days. I hope dear little Debra feels better; she is a pretty little girl. Her parents are so very heartsick about her condition. The doctors can't do anything for her; it is up to the dear Lord now. Lou and I were both ready for our dinner this evening. I mailed a birthday card to sister Violet today. I talked to her and Yvonne on the phone, also. All is well with them and the babies, but poor Dolores and family have all been ill with strep throat. They've had a time of it, but with pills and shots, they are feeling better. Violet is expecting Otto some time Saturday night late. He is leaving Cedar City on Saturday about noon. Another couple is coming to Los Angeles with him. He'll leave them off at their relatives in Los Angeles. They will go back to Cedar with Otto and Violet Sunday night, by way of Mesa Arizona, so all can go through the temple in Mesa on Monday. Otto is going to bless and name Yvonne's baby on Sunday, in the Los Flores Ward. His name will be Bruce Donald. We're surely marching right on out of March. It is amazing how fast time marches on.

March 31, Friday

We're marching on to April for sure. It was cold and overcast all morning. I had to go back to bed at ten o'clock today because of the blind staggers. I haven't had one of those spells in a long time. It annoys me, but it didn't last long for which I'm thankful. This morning's mail brought several nice Easter cards; some had notes enclosed. Ethel told of her activities; she keeps busy. It is spring housecleaning time for her. She said the wall around the Beehive [House] and up the street has been moved 23 feet to make State Street wider. She told of President David O. McKay's trip to Wales, to unveil a plaque on his mother's birthplace. Eloise Brooks sent a pretty Easter card wishing us the best. Margaret Renshaw wrote a nice note in her Easter card; she and Melv are both well. Donna sent a lovely Easter card with a letter from her enclosed and one from Kathy, thanking us for the Easter cards, gum, and money. Kathy drew a picture of their cow, Beauty. She is expecting her calf any day now. Kathy says the cow is fat. Donna and Mary hope that Mary will get on at the telephone company soon. The box with the eight aprons in hadn't arrived yet. Donna is anxious to see them; she should have it by now for sure. Donna invited Janet and family to dinner the Sunday after Easter. She said she'd be

dead tired on Easter Sunday after their big ward party on Saturday and the Easter program on Sunday with the cantata and etcetera. Oh, such a busy life. I hope the dear Lord will give her the needed strength to carry on. She has the talent and the desire, plus the ability. We did our week's marketing this evening at Crawford's Market. That's where our money goes!

**Papers glued to the page
between March and April were
these two thoughts by Ralph
Waldo Emerson:**

A good thought is no better than a good
dream unless it is executed.

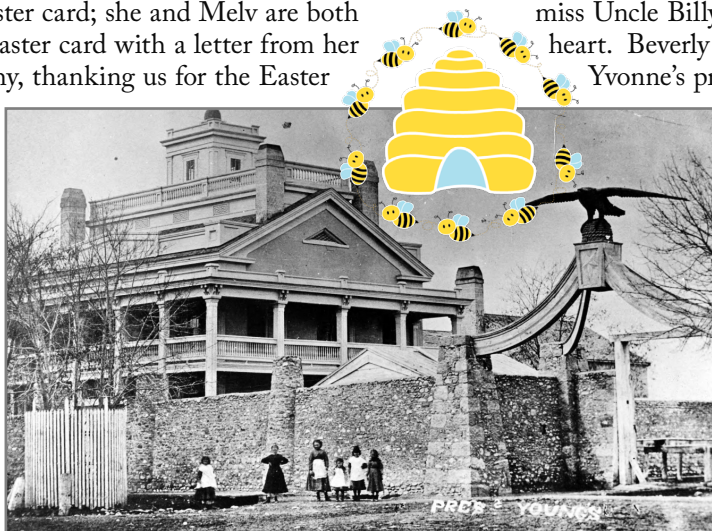
Of all wit's uses, the main one
Is to live well with who has none.

April 1, Saturday

Happy Birthday dear Violet, happy birthday to you. I had fun today with my family April fooling 'em. Lou bit beautifully first thing when I asked him how the tile in our bathroom got chipped. Man, he lost no time rushing in to have a look at his precious tile, ha ha! Throughout the day others took the bait nicely, as my opportunity afforded. I sent a bag full of See's butterscotch all day suckers to my children up north; it was the only way to make suckers out of them. Good grief, I do miss them, but thank the Lord for my darling sisters and their sweet children down here. They bring me a lot of happiness. Lou and I went to Burbank for Sue; she was ready and waiting, as I'd phoned her. We stopped in Elaine's to see Carol Sue and baby girl. She has a darling baby and Carol looked so pretty. I held the little infant. Ann and Dick brought Sharon back with them from Provo. We took Sue to Van de Kamp's for lunch and then we went to pick up Lorene in Highland Park. Then we went to Andersens', where we had more fun, while waiting for Dale and family to arrive. Dennie Hubbert was with them, but they left her off at a friend's home. Next we went to Yvonne's house, where we all celebrated sister Violet's birthday. Jack and Jennie Jones, their two daughters, and Marilyn's baby girl, were just leaving as we arrived. It was nice seeing them again. We enjoyed seeing Violet unwrap her gifts; a lovely handbag from Annie, Bev, and Lorene, a card and two dollars from Sue, and the same from Lou and me. I did have two gifts for her to unwrap for fun; my old lavender hat and some typed pages of my diary to add to the folders of my diary that she has at home. Bill didn't feel well enough to go with us to Yvonne's. We always

miss Uncle Billy when he isn't with us; bless his heart. Beverly took colored pictures of us in Yvonne's pretty backyard. We missed Dody

and her family; they're coming in tomorrow to see Otto name and bless Yvonne and Don's little son, Bruce Donald. Otto arrived later tonight from Cedar City, about nine o'clock. He phoned us about 9:30. Yvonne made a pretty birthday cake for her mother, chocolate frosting with coconut nests with little candy Easter eggs in them, candles and all. We sang Happy Birthday to Violet. She blew the lights out after four blows, but she got her wish anyway,



Beehive House before the wall came down. In 1961 the wall was moved. Later it was removed all together.

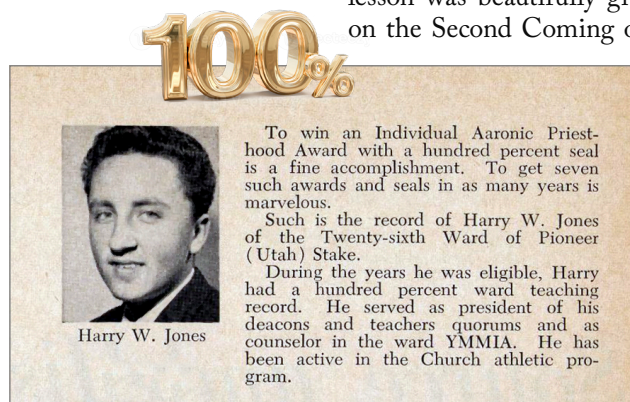
as she confided in me later. She wished she could blow out the candles without blowing out her teeth on the cake, ha ha! She is a cutie. We enjoyed ice cream and birthday cake served by Yvonne. Violet treated to the Van de Kamp's pastel mints that I gave her, (a bonus gift). We do not have our little sis with us very often. We had a lot of fun together this day. We got home from Burbank in time to hear our favorite TV program, Lawrence Welk; at 6 p.m. Otto told us on the phone that he brought Violet's birthday gift and card from Donna. She sent it to Cedar City. Sharon Vandergrift will go back to Provo tomorrow, I believe. P.S. I received a real cute April fool card from Beverly, Lorene, and Annie today.

April 2, Sunday—Easter Sunday

I fried six chicken legs this morning before going to Sunday School and cooked some vegetables and potatoes so it was not much work to get ready when we got home today. (Good dinner!) We had a very lovely Easter program in Sunday School. Our ward choir sang two lovely numbers; a guest star, Carol Ellen Roberts sang a vocal solo, "Hallelujah" and then she and Patti Schliestett sang "An Easter Carol." It was all lovely. Jeanne Marsh gave the Easter message. We had a full chapel, had to open the overflow doors. We had our sacrament service after the Sunday School Easter program. I enjoyed the fast day services, the testimonies. Lou and I both rested this afternoon. We do not have a sacrament meeting on the first Sunday evening after our fast meeting. I understood Violet to say that Donna's gift to Aunt Violet was earrings and a necklace. My pen just ran out of ink, so I'm using the other ballpoint now. Yvonne gave Aunt Violet a very pretty bracelet and earrings. She wore them to have her picture taken yesterday. We didn't see the ones Donna sent, because Otto brought them with him later. The Andersens went to Glen and Irene's for dinner today. Sue and Haddocks went to Shirley and Kenny's for Easter dinner. Marshes had dinner with the Oateses. Hope our kids all had good dinners.

April 3, Monday

Violet and Otto left for Mesa, Arizona at 9:30 this morning with a couple from Cedar City. Mr. Sun turned the heat on for us this morning for free! The gas company is out of luck on days like this. It got hot yesterday and again today. I dread the hot weather; we've had such a dry mild winter, I fear we're in for a real hot summer. There was no mail from Donna today; I surely hope the box of aprons reached her okay. We received a nice Easter card with a letter enclosed from Flora and Will Taylor. I'm glad they are both feeling better. Alta's son, Lynn, is at Fort Ord in California getting his six months service over with; he wants to go on a mission. *[Alta is Flora and Will's daughter.]* His picture is in the March Improvement Era; he has had seven years of 100% attendance at priesthood. He is trying to keep up his good record while in the service; he is a nice boy. Ralph



Elvie mentions Lynn was in the March Improvement Era. This image was in the March 1961 Improvement Era. The first name doesn't match, but it seems like this is the correct article.

Taylor's son, David, is on a mission. Marvin's son Brent was released from his mission; Marvin went to Samoa to be with Brent when he was released and to enjoy the beauties of the islands there, nice, eh? I wrote a letter to Donna this afternoon; she hasn't answered my last one, too busy, but the Easter programs are over now so maybe I'll hear from her. I read my Relief Society theology lesson and the visiting teacher's message today, also from the Doctrine and Covenants, the Bible, and the Pearl of Great Price. I should be prepared for our Relief Society meetings in the morning, eh? I talked to Yvonne via phone; she surely hated to see her folks leave for home this morning. They'll go through the Mesa Temple tomorrow and then go on to Cedar City. I had a nice telephone visit with Lorene tonight. She spent Easter Sunday with Mary while Andersens were at Glen and Irene's home. *[Added the next day:]* P.S. Mary (Marsh) started working at Pacific Telephone today in Petaluma.

April 4, Tuesday

Lorene says Mary and family are well and happy. Lynn spends a lot of his time at the hospital in Van Nuys, where he was operated on. He assists the orderlies and nurses wherever needed; he likes the work in the hospital. I wonder if he'll decide to be a doctor? Nora Williamson took me to Relief Society this morning and Bonna Gordon brought me home. We had a very nice visiting teacher's report meeting. Sr. Lexie Peterson had three of the sisters show us how to visit in the home in a conversational manner and not have the message given by one person in a formal way. She told me after the meeting she got the idea from me when I told her a few weeks ago how Erma Rosen and I enjoyed our teaching because we both took turns just talking about the message to the sisters we visited. Alyce Brandley gave us each some copies of a lovely poem that she used in the demonstration they gave us today. It is called "Hearsay." I sent a copy to Donna. *[Visiting Teaching message for this month on next page.]* Our Theology lesson was beautifully given by Sr. Crystelle Gates. It was on the Second Coming of Christ. The testimonies were all lovely too. I was very happy to find a letter from Donna in our mailbox when I got home from Relief Society. The box of aprons I sent arrived okay. Donna said their Easter program was lovely and the party Saturday night, "A Date with Mama and Papa" was a big success. She said Rex outdid himself as master of ceremonies. Mary went to the party with one of the ward boys. She looked cute dressed in Donna's long black taffeta skirt and a white blouse. Her hair was in long curls in back. Donna wore a yellow dress with black velvet sash; it was one of the Relief Society president's Mother's trousseau dresses. Both Daddy and I are pleased that Mary got the job with the telephone company in Petaluma. She started work yesterday. P.S. Emma Veldenzer phoned this afternoon; she is anxious to make some more aprons to send to Donna for their Relief Society Bazaar, isn't she a precious friend?

Visiting Teacher Messages—

Truths to Live By From The Doctrine and Covenants

Message 31—"Thou Shalt Not Speak Evil of Thy Neighbor, Nor Do Him Any Harm" (D & C 42:27)

Christine H. Robinson

For Tuesday, April 4, 1961

Objective: We must guard constantly against idle or evil words which might harm or undermine another's character.

THIS wise counsel comes from the section of The Doctrine and Covenants which was described by Joseph Smith as embracing the law of the Church. To avoid speaking evil of one's neighbor and to make sure that we do him no harm, is a fundamental law of intelligent human behavior. If, in our personal contacts with others, we want to spread love, friendship, understanding, and good will, we must practice this law.

The story is told of a man who had circulated slanderous gossip about a neighbor only to find the story was not true. Conscience stricken, the man sought the advice of a friend to see what could be done to retrieve the evil words he had spoken. His wise friend told him to take a bag filled with goose

feathers and to drop a handful of feathers at each door in the village. The man followed this advice and returned to his friend for further instructions. "Now take your bag to each house once more," replied the friend, "and gather up each goose feather you have dropped." The man sadly shook his head and said, "That I cannot do for the wind has scattered them over the countryside."

Like these scattered feathers, gossip and unkind words are almost impossible to retrieve. Regardless of how we may try to take them back and, even if we sincerely repent, it may be impossible to undo the harm that has been inflicted. This is true of any type of slanderous or misrepresented statements.

Each of us has two words in her

vocabulary which can be easily and lightly spoken to spread rumor or a bit of gossip. These two words are "they say." These are such innocent words rarely deliberately spoken to do harm, but, when they preface even the most casual remark which might misrepresent or undermine the character of another, they can do damage which may never be fully repaired.

Down through the ages, the Lord has been concerned about the human tendency to speak ill of others. Through his prophet Solomon, we are reminded that five of the seven things which the Lord hates are actions associated with speaking evil and doing harm to our neighbors. The five are:

... a lying tongue. . . .

An heart that deviseth wicked imaginations, feet that be swift in running to mischief,

A false witness that speaketh lies, and he that soweth discord among brethren (Proverbs 6:17-19).

Jesus added force to this warning when he said:

... every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment.

For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned (Mt. 12:36-37).

He also gave us the key to our personal responsibility in this respect when he said:

... how canst thou say to thy brother, Brother, let me pull out the mote that is in thine eye, when thou thyself beholdest not the beam that is in thine own eye . . . (Luke 6:42).

One of our Latter-day Saint hymns also advises us:

Should you feel inclined to censure
Faults you may in others view,
Ask your own heart, ere you venture,
If that has not failings, too.
(*"Should You Feel Inclined to Censure," Hymns, page 159*)

A much loved woman was once asked how she was able to attract and hold so many true friends. She replied, "I have made it a practice never to speak ill of another. When I see someone make a mistake, I try always to say to myself, had I faced similar circumstances I might have done worse."

The Prophet Joseph Smith in talking to the Relief Society said:

... don't be limited in your views with regard to your neighbor's virtue . . . you must enlarge your souls towards each other . . . you must be long-suffering, and bear with the faults and errors of mankind . . . be liberal in your feelings . . . let kindness, charity and love crown your works . . . (D. H. C. IV, pp. 606-607, April 28, 1842).

Let us heed this commandment given in The Doctrine and Covenants. Rather than speaking ill, let us oft speak kind words of, and to each other, for "Kind words are sweet tones of the heart."

This was
the visiting
teaching
lesson for
April. A
Timeless
Message.

April 5, Wednesday

Lou worked last evening to make room for the car to fit in the garage so the door would close down all the way. The spring broke on the garage door. Mr. Edgecomb helped him fix it. We have a change in the weather today. It is cloudy and much cooler. I walked up to the Boulevard to the post office for stamps. I mailed a letter to Donna. I went to Helen's Variety Store and bought some items I wanted. I bought my blood pressure tablets at the Health Store and came home. Frank, the gardener, put some more tiny plants along the fence by our driveway. I'm anxious to see what they'll be like when they grow and blossom. He says they belong to the daisy family. We received a nice letter from Mary. She was happy because she passed her physical and written tests for the telephone company and she was starting work on Monday morning, April. 3, in Petaluma. She will be training the first two weeks from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. I believe she will be a fine telephone operator. I'm very happy she passed the tests okay. I answered Mary's letter; it's the best way to keep 'em coming. Anyway, I find answering letters easier than washing walls and woodwork and cleaning cupboards, which need attention around here. But my "get up and go, got up and went!" I really wish I could dig in and clean up good. It would help a lot to keep me from being so lonesome for our children. I'm glad they are all busy with no time for loneliness. I know Joan longs to see her family; I think of her so very often, bless her heart. I'm glad Janet can see the family once in a while anyway. It was raining when we went to bed at 10 p.m. I hope it keeps up all night. We surely have nice neighbors; Mr. Edgecomb helped Lou fix his garage door last night when the spring broke. P.S. I have a new refill in my Papermate pen, a change in color, eh?

April 6, Thursday

It rained in the night, but very gently. I wish we could have had more, but I am thankful for the moisture we got; I will not have to water the lawn and flowers today anyway. Kathy drew a picture of their cow Beauty, in her letter last week; it was real good, so I put it in my scrapbook this morning. Beauty is expecting a calf any day; I hope she has had it by now. A couple of cats chose a spot by my window, to have an argument in the wee hours last night. Wow, what dreadful things they said! It was uncanny sounds, accompanied by spits and spats, hissing, etcetera. Lou got out of bed and made a few unearthly sounds of his own to drive them away so we had peace at last. I vacuumed the rooms, then rested on my bed until time to get dinner at 5 p.m. Lou was tired and dirty when he came home; he'd had the nasty job of taking some Venetian blinds apart. They were from a rooming house and were filthy dirty. He had a shower last night and went to work with nice clean clothes this morning. His hair was full of dust and dirt as well as his clothes

this afternoon, so another cleanup job for Papa. I get in on the clean up job as well, more washing and ironing, eh? Oh well, we're glad he has a job and can work. I wish I could look in on my Donna and her families, bless 'em. Our car fits in the garage with the door closed since Lou hacked out a couple of the studs or posts inside, to let the bumper get closer. It's a good thing I don't have to put that car in the garage. I'd sure go on through. It hasn't rained in Pasadena today, but looks like it is raining in the mountains.

April 7, Friday

I didn't wash yesterday as planned because it looked so damp and cloudy; today was about the same, not a good drying day. So I just did out one of Lou's colored shirts by hand, so he'll have a clean shirt for work on Monday. He doesn't like the two gray work shirts we bought to match his work pants; he thinks they're too heavy. They are cotton, and look nice on him, but he won't wear them so we'll have to buy some lighter weight work shirts me thinks! He has a lot of short-sleeved summer shirts, but he likes long sleeves this time of year. His poor rheumatic arms hurt when cold air gets on them. Mary Stead phoned this afternoon to ask us to pray for her; she has the same trouble with her eyes that Elsie Bailey has. She is going again to the doctor next Monday. He says she should have surgery. The poor old dear is so worried; she is 82 years old. I'm so sorry for her; I will surely remember her in my prayers. The disease is called Glaucoma. I answered Violet's and Ethel's letter this afternoon. Lou has got some old shelves down at the shop; he is going to build a storage cupboard to put in the cabaña. We think we'll get started on our year's supply of canned foods. It's about time, eh?

April 8, Saturday

Lou got up at six this morning and went out to Bob's Restaurant for breakfast. He stopped at the shop after for an old stepladder he has repaired, and some lumber. He had a busy happy morning making a cupboard and putting it up in our cabaña. He made it from the old shelves they've had at the shop for a long time. He said they were in the way and had to be moved around to make room for new material. They came in handy for our storage cupboard. I did the washing and ironing. I took advantage of the lovely sunny day and Lou's busy workday. As a rule he wants to take off for somewhere on Saturday. I took my bath when I got up at seven o'clock. We were both tired after lunch and glad to rest for a couple of hours on our beds before going to the market for our week's supply of groceries. Lou also cleaned his garage out good this morning. Our can box is full of old paint cans and oil cans and etcetera. Mr. Mailman passed us by today, which is always a disappointment. Our neighbor Mrs. Ray had a birthday party for her small son, Jay. He'll be six years old on Tuesday. I enjoyed seeing all the little children come and go, their mothers with them. They looked so pretty, cute kiddies. They went in with their gifts and they all had a bag of something when they left. "Everybody happy!" We



Donna Marsh by the fireplace at the Baldy house in 1957. Elvie and Lou go see the house on April 9. Elvie misses Donna and family.

did some of our marketing in the Shopping Bag and some in Crawford's Market. I baked an apple pie; Johnson's frozen. I cooked lamb chops for our dinner. Lou said he'd take me out to dinner, but I thought he looked tired and I was too tired to make the effort to go. We enjoyed our dinner at home watching the Lawrence Welk show.

April 9, Sunday

Br. Cliff Manlove phoned this morning to ask if they could come over and see the morning session of General Conference in Salt Lake City with us, over our television. I told them we'd be very happy to have them see it with us. We had a good clear picture and excellent sound. We all enjoyed it so very much. It was a wonderful experience to again sit in our own little house and view and hear the conference from Salt Lake City. President David O. McKay presided and conducted; the choir sang "The Song of Jesus." The opening prayer was by Delbert Ridge and then the choir sang "Deeds of Rest." The first speaker was Henry D. Moyle. He gave a fine talk on "The Fullness of Life." The second speaker was Marion D. Hanks who gave a good talk on "Confidence in the Youth of our Generation." The congregation sang "Redeemer of Israel." The third speaker was Nathan E. Tanner and he told of European missions and the dedication of the Hide Park Chapel in London. He also told of the wonderful trip with President and Sr. McKay. The fourth speaker was Elder Ezra Taft Benson. He said he was indeed happy to be back home after eight years of working in Washington D.C. He has a sweet spirit, as all of the speakers had. It was our 131st Conference. I invited the Manloves to stay and have lunch with us, but she said their dinner was prepared at home. They wanted to walk in the lovely sunshine and wouldn't have Lou get out the car to drive them home. We enjoyed their company this morning. Emma Veldenzer phoned about noon to ask what happened at church? Why no Sunday School? She, Jack, and Mable Lovell went to Sunday School. They had forgotten all about the General Conference being televised. She took Mable's telephone number so she could phone to her and explain why no one was at church this morning. Lou and I ate a light lunch about 12:30, (sandwich, salad, and apple pie). I believe I saw Clara Hunter in one of the close up views of the congregation while President McKay was talking about the lovely flowers sent for conference. She was in the picture when the camera showed some of the calla lilies and sweet peas. Lou wanted to drive up to Mt. Baldy this afternoon; he took his nap after lunch and later we drove up to Rex and Donna's Baldy house. The back door was unlocked, so we went through the house. It was in much better condition than I'd expected. I guess Rae Slater keeps it in order. We called in at the Slaters' on our way back down the mountain but no one was home. Lou left a note. We drove to Shirley and Kenny's house in Ontario. No one was at home there either, 4:30 p.m. We drove past the church but Kenny's car wasn't parked there. We

passed their home again and saw their car was there so we went in. The Birds had been to the park with the children. They were getting ready to go to church and invited us to go along. We did and enjoyed a very nice sacrament meeting in Ontario Ward. The ward choir sang two nice numbers. The Blacks were all there; the three girls and Joy's little boy, and Mary's friend, Linda Thudium. They all seemed very happy to see us. We talked after church. They made me long to see our sweet Mary. They said they wished Mary was back with them. We went to church in Kenny's nice new car. Shirley fixed a very nice lunch when we got home from church. It tasted so good; her lemon pie was delicious. Karen had a little girlfriend with her today. Her daddy is in the hospital and the mother had gone to see him. It has been a very happy Sabbath day. The visit to the Baldy home gave me a tug at my heart. I do miss our children.

April 10, Monday

Another 'work a day' week has started. It was overcast this morning. I washed on Saturday so I didn't have anything to wash today. I did some reading, some writing, and some mending today. The mailman passed us by again. I guess Donna can't find the time to write. I hope all is well with all of them. I haven't heard from Joan for a while; she and her babies are in my thoughts so often, and Janet too, but she did write a note to us in her Easter card. They were all well at that time. I hope Mary likes her new job with the telephone company. I gave the lawn and flowers a drink; it doesn't look like we'll get that promised rain. Laura Manlove told me, via phone, that the new ward members, the Taylors, talked in church last night in our East Pasadena Ward. They are both doctors. I haven't learned what title yet. So we have more professional people; we have a lot of them in our ward and they are all lovely people. We surely enjoyed our visit last evening with Shirley and Kenny Bird and their sweet kiddies. Little Jimmy sat between Shirley and me in church; he drew a picture of me; earrings, flower, and all. It was a dilly. I drew some flowers and he copied them, good, too. He can draw very well, and left-handed, too.

April 11, Tuesday

Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society this morning; she said her son Charlie phoned at 6 a.m. to tell them he was taking his wife to the hospital, that the blessed event was about to arrive. Bonna called her home later this afternoon, but no news yet. I surely hope she got along okay. We worked on the lovely appliquéd quilt again today. I'll be glad when it is finished; we've been working on it so long. I helped put up the frames for a big quilt and the baby crib quilt. Some of the sisters tied the little quilt. We had the lesson in home nursing first. The luncheon was delicious. I was tired when Bonna brought me home. I went to bed for an hour after I'd read the letter I found in my mailbox from Donna. I was so glad to hear from them and know that all was well. I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh after my rest. Rex's cow, Beauty, had her calf, a little heifer, born on his sister Ruth's birthday, April 5 at 1:15 a.m. He named her

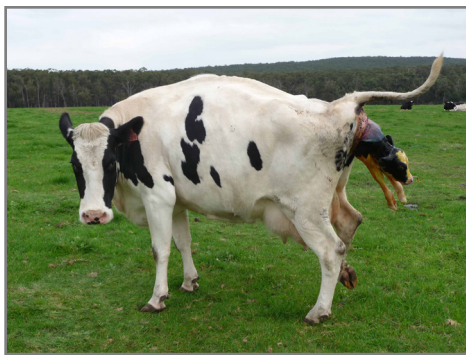


Image from the web of a calf being born.

Ruth Priscilla. It was an exciting night. Rex got up at midnight; he was a worried papa. He tried to assist all he could. Donna watched from the bedroom window; the porch light was on. They called Mary and John in time to see the actual birth take place. Donna said the head and front legs came out first like she was going to dive in a pool. They watched the little calf try to stand up on her wobbly little legs. Donna was amazed at how the mother cow cleaned everything up with her tongue, including the little calf, ugh! Rex bought a little bull calf later, because Beauty has plenty of milk for two babies. He also milked the mother and got four quarts of milk for the family. Mary is doing well with her telephone operator job. She worked on an actual switchboard, taking real calls for an hour and 15 minutes on Friday, she is still in training.

April 12, Wednesday

Florence and Ernie Oates left yesterday for Arizona. They were going to Yuma first to visit Diane and family and then to Tucson to visit with Irene and family. They may bring Irene and the boys back to Pasadena for a few weeks so little Keith can go into the Children's Hospital or the City of Hope Hospital for help. The dear little boy has a serious kidney ailment. Grandma Marsh says Ernie Jr. has fallen in love with a little girl at the Y. Her last name is Sandburg. Her father is a dentist and their home is in Provo. We received a nice letter from Joan, I was so happy to hear from her again. Both of her babies have had head colds and infection in their eyes. It was going around in the village; the little ones play together outside and it seems they pass it along to one another. Joan thanked us for the Easter cards and the money

The Salt Lake Tribune Home Magazine

April 2nd 1961

No Drouth Of Humor



by J. Allan Crockett

THE SHERIFF turned to me and said, in a serious tone, "people tell me over half of my lies aren't true." Then he threw back his head and his face wrinkled with laughter.

He is Otto Fife, a character reminiscent of the frontier type of all-around lawman and community God-father of former days.

During a recent back-pack hike with him through the Zion Narrows, he not only guided our group of about 30, but was among the spryest of the party, being ready to help others whether over the rough spots, with their camping, cooking or whatever came to hand.

And on the trail and around the campfire, the sheriff's wealth of stories helped the party keep its high spirits.

And of course the recent drouth occasioned many stories.

"One day I came near the Enterprise Reservoir and was surprised to see a light cloud of dust hovering over it. It turned out to be dust raised by the fish trying to swim. It's hard to believe," Otto continued, "but the fact is that it



"It seems this man was . . ." and Sheriff Otto Fife of Cedar City is off again, telling one of folksy collection of tall stories.

has been so dry that there are trout two years old that haven't learned to swim yet."

AND THEN he told about the folks out there being so used to the dry spell and so unused to rain that when a rain squall came up suddenly this summer, the rain caused a woman to faint and "they had to use two buckets of dust to revive her."

"And what makes the drouth even worse is that the people have had to drink more water. It has been so dry so long that the water itself is

only about 30 per cent moisture."

But all is not dry in the area, according to Sheriff Fife who told some stories about the torrential rainstorms that come occasionally to the desert.

"One day it rained about six inches in three days and got so wet that some of the dry farmers had to move out—they said they just couldn't dry farm in that wet country."

AFTER THAT rain it was real muddy, according to Otto. "I was riding along the road and saw a rather good-looking hat in the borrow pit; stopped my car and got out to reach it with a stick. As I moved it a man was under there. He said 'leave my hat alone.' I said, 'you'll need some help to get out of there.'"

"He rejoined, 'No, I'll make it. I'm riding a good horse.'"

That particular rain also supplied the reservoir, and "some of the trout that hadn't learned to swim just naturally drowned. And the ones that didn't, stunted to long because of the drouth, took such a spurt in growth that before the end of the summer they had raised the reservoir two feet, just from their growth."

OTTO FIFE, who has been a sheepherder, storekeeper, school teacher, miner, dude wrangler, police chief, highway patrolman and, of course, story-teller extraordinary, was born at Cedar City in 1900. He is the son of a rancher and the youngest of seven children. "They threw away the mold after they had me," he quips.

But Otto, who is now serving his first term as sheriff of Iron County, is somewhat more cautious about his story telling than in the past. "After all, you never know what people might believe," he said.

and etcetera. She fixed up two Easter baskets for the children, one each. Donna sent \$4.00 and two little chicks that wind up and walk, and a little chocolate animal. Miller and Lorri dyed some Easter eggs. Miller's folks came on Tuesday last week; they brought their two youngest boys. Rollie and Grace went to Salt Lake to conference; the boys stayed with Joan

and Miller. They're good baby sitters, too. The Gardners brought a nice big ham, a lovely cake, and other foods to Joan and Miller, so the budget didn't suffer from the extra mouths to feed. The Gardner boys, Richard and Kim, took care of Joan's little ones on Friday while Joan went to the Manti Temple with Rollie, Grace, Marilyn Shattuck, and Ervin. Miller had to work and couldn't go. Joan asked me to read her letter to Grandma Marsh; she thanked her for the Easter cards with 25¢ in each for the kiddies. Marshes have a lot of children to remember! I received a nice little thank you note from Carol Sue for the gift that we, Annie, Lorene, Beverly, and myself, gave to her baby. Oh yes, Violet was in on the gift, also. It was a crib comforter, (soft quilt), stretch sleepers, and a little dress. The dress Beverly bought in Mexico. Joan sent a newspaper clipping of the activities and humor of Sheriff Otto Fife. There was an excellent article and picture of Otto. I wrote to Donna and enclosed Joan's letter. Frank, our gardener, planted some more little plants in our yard, nice, eh?

April 13, Thursday

Frank surely keeps our yard looking nice; we have many nice compliments on it. Our weather report, last night, said we would have rain and some wind today. It was a beautiful sunny morning. It is now 9:30 a.m. and we have blue sky, a perfect day so far. I got Lou off to work with breakfast in him and lunch in a sack. He wrote out a \$5.00 check last night and said "when you write to Joanie, send this to her." He added "I'd like to help them out all I can while they are struggling to get Miller through school. We both love our sweet Joan and wish we could do more for them. I wrote a letter to her this morning. We received a very nice letter from Lydia; it is always fun to read her epistles. I read it to Annie via phone. I was so glad that Joan sent the newspaper clipping and article with a picture of Otto. It was in the Salt Lake Tribune, last Sunday's paper I believe. It told of Sheriff Fife's activities, his humor, and etcetera. I think it is an excellent picture of Otto and a very fine article about him. He is quite a person with numerous friends, yes, we all love Sheriff Otto Fife. Lou took the clipping to work to show his boss, Bill Schroeder. Our day was sunny and bright all day. I watered the lawns and flowers after lunch, the weather prophet missed again. Mother Nature has crossed him up a lot lately. Emma Veldenzer phoned to talk about a cross-stitch pattern that can be stamped on plain material to make cute aprons. It would be much easier than doing it in the checked material and very pretty too. Annie Andersen and Florence Marsh went to their club luncheon this afternoon, at Anna Horrock's home. The rug company sent a man out to measure up for Andersens' new wall to wall rugs they hope to have soon with their income tax return money, nice, eh? Poor Lydia is suffering from a bad back; it is very painful, but in spite of her misery, her letter is full of humor. I think she has a slipped disk. She leaned over to wipe her foot after her bath and bing, something hurt dreadfully. She says she'll have to swing her foot in the air next time to dry it.

April 14, Friday

Lydia's letter yesterday gave me a lot of chuckles; her letters are always full of humor. The day she wrote, the weather was on a rampage with lightening and thundering and hailing; She said it sounds like h---, but it is spelled h-a-i-l. Owen and Jim both had colds; she said between the two of them you'd think they were running a kennel for dogs, bark, bark, bark! Owen and Lydia

turned their little black Chevrolet car in on a black and cream Plymouth, a 1956. It is like new; the original owners had taken such good care of it. It has push button drive and power steering. The interior is in excellent condition and it has only 17,000 miles on it. They got it for \$500.00, plus their little car. The Plymouth has four doors. I'm glad they have this nice car. She said their income tax returns paid for it, nice, eh? I wish they'd take a trip to California in it. We'd surely love to see them in their new car. A letter came from sister Violet this morning. They enjoyed their trip home from California. It was terribly hot from Indio to Mesa, Arizona. They had two disappointments enroute; the Mesa Temple was closed because of General Conference so they couldn't go through a session, but someone took them through the temple, which was nice. The other disappointment was they didn't get to see Otto's nephew as planned; he has an unlisted phoned number and the office wouldn't give it to Otto. Violet didn't have the house address, so,

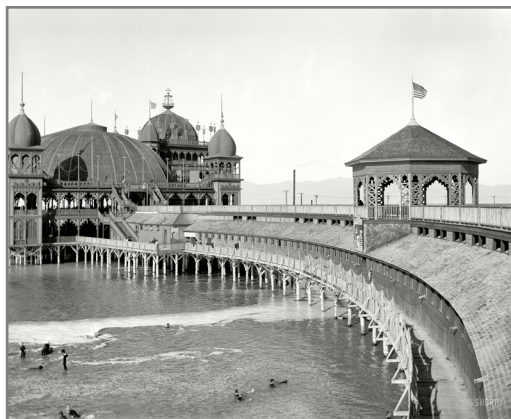
Dr. Ray Fife will be disappointed too, when he learns that Uncle Otto and Aunt Violet were in his town and couldn't see him. They stayed at a motel in Mesa on Monday night and went home the next day through Glen Canyon Dam and down Cedar Canyon. They saw drifts and snow banks five feet high on both sides of the road at Midway in the Cedar Canyon. On Tuesday, April 11, Otto had surgery on his lower lip to remove a skin cancer. It was very sore and painful when Violet wrote on April 12. Violet broke her eyeglasses Easter evening; Don repaired them with Scotch Tape temporarily, until she could get new ones at home in Cedar. The new glasses cost \$50. We had such a nice time tonight at our ward's birthday party. The recreation hall looked so pretty with red and white checked table covers and a pretty birthday cake on each table. We had boxed lunches with fried chicken and potato salad and etcetera. There was root beer in beer mugs. The ward officials dressed in the old fashioned clothes. There was a happy

program, and a big crowd out; it was lots of fun. Violet sent the newspaper clipping of the death of Elma Rose Parrish. She is the daughter of an old girlhood friend, Mildred Pinnock. She was only 35 years old and left four young children. She died of a cancer. I'm so sorry to learn of this sad news. Violet also sent a clipping of the once famed resort, Saltair. It is doomed to being torn down. I felt a bit sad at this news, I had so many wonderful and happy times in my girlhood out at Saltair.



Dr. Ray Fife circa 1942. He was a son of Otto's brother Arthur Fife. Ray was born in 1917. Photo from Family Search.

Elma R. S. Parrish
BOUNTIFUL — Mrs. Elma Rose Sargent Parrish, 34, 445 N. Main, Centerville, died Monday, 10:30 a.m., at her residence after a long illness.
Born Sept. 11, 1926, Logan, to David L. and Mildred L. Pinnock Sargent Jr. Graduate, Utah State University; member, president Lambda Delta Sigma social organization and chapter sweetheart, 1947. Graduate, College of Southern Utah. Active in Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, Centerville Fourth Ward. Married to James Gilbert Parrish, June 1, 1948, Logan Temple.
Survivors: husband; sons and daughters, Kaye, Douglas, Mark, Patricia; parents, Cedar City; brothers and sisters, David L. Sargent Jr., Salt Lake City; Mrs. Arthur C. (Beth) Porter, Rexburg, Idaho; Dean L. Sargent, Sandy; Mrs. Ray H. (Carol) Gleave, Ogden; Mrs. Eldon (Luree) Schmutz, Mrs. Thomas B. (Mildred) Cardon, Ross Wayne Sargent, Cedar City; Jack C. Sargent, Brigham City.
Funeral Thursday, 1 p.m., Centerville Fourth Ward chapel. Friends call 295 N. Main, Bountiful, Wednesday, 7-9 p.m., and at family home, Centerville, 445 N. Main, 11 a.m. until 12:30 p.m. Thursday. Burial, Centerville City Cemetery.

A black and white portrait of a woman, Elma R. S. Parrish, wearing glasses and a dark top.

Elvie had many fond memories of Saltair.

April 15, Saturday

Our ward's birthday party last night was indeed a nice fun party. The bishoprics' wives were all presented with a new flower covered hat, big garden hats, and the cute men in the bishopric were given new ribbon ties and mustaches. Renee Pitcher Reed was dressed in one of her Aunt Wanda's old fashioned dresses; she had her Aunt Wanda's old time automobile in the recreation hall. It was such a cute idea. It was a nice program in keeping with the idea of the Gay Nineties. Lou cut the hedge and ivy back with his electric cutters this morning. I phoned Annie to invite the Andersens to bring Aunt Lorene and come over to eat lunch with us. They couldn't come before 2 p.m. Lou and I went to the market. I fried 12 chicken legs, cooked some mixed frozen vegetables, made a cottage cheese and pineapple salad. We had hot rolls and etcetera. Beverly brought the folks over, but she went to help Annette with the babies, because Annie and Dale were having company for dinner and little Marilyn was not feeling well. Beverly brought her camera over for Uncle Lou to take pictures of his home, car, and etcetera. He took several pictures of us, and the place. Bill and Lou both took a nap while we three sisters had a talk feast and cleared up the dishes. I surely enjoyed having them here today. We took them home about 5:30 p.m. We stayed at Andersens' to hear the Lawrence Welk TV show. We came home about 9 p.m. Beverly brought the two children over to Andersens' so Dale and Annie could eat dinner with their company in peace and quiet. We enjoyed seeing those sweet little Andersen kiddies. Lorene and Beverly went shopping at Boy's Market this evening. I helped Annie with her grandchildren.

April 16, Sunday

We've had a hot summer day today; the weatherman said it was 80 degrees this morning before Lou left for priesthood meeting at 8:30. The temperature climbed to 91 or 92 this afternoon. We had an extra large attendance out to Sunday School. The Church History classes of our stake (all of the wards) came to a special Church History class in the stake Center. A sister from Monrovia Ward gave the lesson to this large group. They held it in the recreation hall. They had the opening and closing exercises with our Sunday School. It took almost twice as long to pass the sacrament to all of us; they had to bless the water a second time because they ran out of water. It is a good thing they had enough bread, eh? Our bishop's wife wore her pretty gift hat to Sunday School; she is a darling. We took Laura Manlove home from Sunday School; Br. Manlove came with Ray Marsh later. Lou and I ate a good dinner in the Ontra Cafeteria, in the Hastings Ranch Center. Then we rested in our nice cool house out of the heat. I was sorry Lou didn't feel like going to church tonight; he'd been twice today and he felt it was enough in this warm weather. I always feel let down when I have to miss my sacrament meetings. I phoned to let Laura know we couldn't pick her up, so she could call someone else to take her. Br. Manlove goes earlier to choir practice. The conductor, Ray Marsh, takes Cliff. I heard yesterday that Apostle Howard W. Hunter and his sweet wife Clara, are going to rent LaPriel and Bryan Bunker's lovely home in Salt Lake City, until they can build their own home there.



LaPriel and Bryan will live at the Mission Home in Los Angeles, as he is the mission president in California. It is his second calling to this high office. Blanche H. told Annie this bit of news on the phone.

April 17, Monday

Erma Rosen phoned this morning to say she couldn't go out Relief Society visiting teaching today as we had planned. She said she can go tomorrow afternoon after Relief Society. The mailman passed us by, so I was a bit at loose ends, so to speak. When I feel frustrated the best cure I know of is to get away for a while and spend some money on myself. I was walking to the bus when a nice neighbor lady on our street stopped her car and asked if I'd like a ride to Colorado Boulevard. That was a nice lift; sorry I didn't ask her name. I went to the Broadway Store and wore myself out looking at their sale dresses. I bought a pretty dress of Rayon and combed cotton, in green, white and black print for \$13.98. I bought some vitamin C tablets and some Sucrets Lozenges for cough in the drug store. I came home feeling rested in spirit, but tired in body. It hasn't been as hot today, but warm enough. I wish our daughter didn't live so many miles from us, but I'm glad they are happy up north. I was glad to rest on my bed until time to cook dinner this afternoon at five. Lou was a little later coming home from work; he stopped to pay our light and water, telephone, and gas bills, bless his heart. He said he'd take me to Highland Park to visit the Marshes instead of taking his rest period this evening after dinner. But he looked tired and I was too tired to make the effort, so he had his nap. I read my Relief Society Literature lesson for tomorrow; I also read again the visiting teachers message. Oh dear! April is over half spent, tsk tsk!

Literature—America's Literature Comes of Age

Lesson 23 — Emerson, the Spokesman for His Age

Elder Briant S. Jacobs

(Textbook: *America's Literature*, by James D. Hart and Clarence Gohdes, Dryden Press, New York, pp. 250-303)

For Tuesday, April 18, 1961

Objective: To relate Emerson's philosophy to the basic ideas his art expresses.

Transcendentalism

WHEN early in his career Emerson was first called a Transcendentalist, it irked him; later on the term amused him, that is, when he thought of it, as it came from the mouths of his critics. As his fame increased, so did the use of the term, by those both friendly and fierce. In his *Journal*, "my savings bank," Emerson recorded the cultured Mrs. B's comment with a lofty wave of her hand, that

mocracy was hiding from its own destiny. It was the complete antithesis of Calvinistic doctrines of man's depravity and election. (See text, pp. 173-176: "Pioneers of Freedom" and "Religious Faith Transformed.")

Emphasizing, as never before, that "The kingdom of God is within you," Transcendentalism quickened each man to "live in the Eternal Now," guided by his own reason or intuitive inner light.

April 18, Tuesday

There was surely a change in temperature today from sunny and too warm yesterday, to cool and overcast today. The sun came through the clouds in the afternoon, but there was a cold breeze. Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. Erma Rosen brought me home. I enjoyed the lovely literature lesson on Emerson, the "Spokesman for His Age." Sr. Eleanor Green gives these lessons so

beautifully. Bonna's son Chuck and wife Sherrie had a baby boy born last Tuesday. They've named him Bruce (Robert), I think. Anyway, his first name is Bruce. Erma came back for me at 1:30 p.m. and after a word of prayer, we left to do our Relief Society visiting teaching. We were fortunate to find someone at home in all six of our families. We had a very nice message for them about guarding against idle or evil words, which might harm or undermine another's character. (D&C 42:27) "Thou shalt not speak evil of thy neighbor, nor do him any harm." I read the cute poem Alyce Brandley gave us last Tuesday in the report meeting titled, "Hearsay." We were happy to find Hilda Botting feeling stronger; her sister from Canada is still with her. This evening after dinner we rode over to Highland Park to see the Marshes. I took the news clipping of Sheriff Otto Fife, and the clipping of the famed old resort, Saltair, for them to read and look at pictures. Florence read it to John. Ernest Oates phoned soon after we arrived at Marshes'. He wanted to know if the Marshes would come up to their home and babysit, so they could go to the Pasadena Play House to see a show. We told Florence we'd take her over to Oateses'. John wanted to stay home. Ernest had two extra tickets and he invited Lou and I to join them. I was too tired to go, and anyway we wanted to visit with Florence for a while at Oateses'. P.S. Irene Cattani and her three little boys are at the Oateses', Florence and Ernest brought them to California from Arizona on Sunday or Monday. Elaine and Tink and three children were at Oateses' tonight. Florence had six little ones to babysit!

April 19, Wednesday

We had a merry time of it last night for a while; after the folks left for the show. Little Mitch cried so loud when they left; he got the others all up, all but Irene's baby. He stayed in his crib upstairs. But five little ones, all full of pep are a handful. I was happy to see little Keith Cattani looking and feeling so well. I tried to help out by reading some stories to them from their storybooks, and it did quiet them down. They are cute kiddies. I talked to Yvonne via phone, this morning and am glad to report they are all well and happy. She said she didn't spend the day with Dody as she had planned while Don was away. The reason was that Marilyn Jones took sick out at Dody's and the doctor said she had pneumonia and must stay there for a few days. Jennie Jones went out and got Marilyn's baby and took her home with her. Everyone is all right now. Yvonne talked to Dody yesterday on the phone.

I'm glad all is well. My Relief Society visiting teachers came about noontime (Ethel Ashton and Pat Rowbotham). I always enjoy their visits. I answered Violet's and Lydia's and Lillian's letters. Oh, oh! I picked up the other pen. I was disappointed when the mailman passed us by again today; no letter from Donna. Her last letter came a week ago yesterday. Blanche's letter arrived today; she didn't have South Vinedo in the address, so it went to 250 North Vinedo. Of course that delayed it a day or two longer. Blanche sent several articles she wants me to read at our Strong's meeting next Saturday afternoon. One is a mortgage between our ancestor, James Strong and a Mr. Mathias Becker. One is an article by Frances Strong Helman, titled, "Mormons." One is a song called "Indiana is My Town." She also sent a poem of mine she wants me to read, "Those Sweet Old Days." It was our gardener's day, the yard looks real nice again.



Mary Marsh with Teddy bear JD sent.



Dave, Janet, Ricky, and Mark 1961.
Janet is expecting Doug.

April 20, Thursday

We have more clouds, but no rain. I spent on hour watering the flower gardens and lawns in back this morning. I was happy to find a letter from Mary in my mailbox. She sent some snapshots of her graduation. They had a special sale in their drug store last week; they gave two pictures for the price of one, so Mary had a set developed for me. She sent two pictures of Janet, Dave, and the boys, and one of herself holding the

cute teddy bear that her boyfriend, J.D. Heath gave her. I was happy to have them for my scrapbook. I was also delighted to learn that Mary and John are coming to the Los Angeles Temple on Saturday, April 22, on an excursion to do baptisms for the dead I guess? Or could it be sealings? Anyway, they'll leave Penngrove with the bus on Friday evening; she thought she might be through with the temple work about 8:30 or nine o'clock on Saturday morning. She hopes we can go to the temple and see them before their bus leaves at one o'clock. Lou says he'll take me to the temple. Emma Veldenzer phoned; I told her the kids were coming to the temple and we thought we'd ride down and see them. She said she'd bring a box of things she wants to send to Donna for her bazaar,

and an apron she has made for Donna. She wants her to keep this apron for herself. She made some potholders to send also. Isn't she a dear? I love her. I read Mary's letter to Grandma Marsh; she said she'd love to see the children, but they don't think they'll go on Saturday for that short of a visit, when they'll be going up north to see them in a few weeks anyway. It was surely sweet of Mary to send me these darling pictures. Janet looks like Joan in her picture; she is a cutie. It is a good picture of David and the boys too. P.S. The Andersens have

a man at their house painting the living room and hall; in fact there are two men. Annie is going to have a new wall-to-wall carpet.

April 21, Friday

"Twas cool and overcast again today; the sun got through off and on. I enjoy a day like this when I'm working; I did the vacuum cleaning in the front rooms this morning. I did the bedrooms yesterday. I phoned Annie; she said the man finished the painting in her living room today. Bill sent two men out to paint yesterday but only one came to finish up the job today. The walls and woodwork are a soft rose beige shade; she says it looks lovely. Emma Veldenzer brought a box over for Mary to take to her mother. Mary and John will be at the temple in Los Angeles tomorrow morning. They left Penngrove this evening on a bus for the temple excursion from their ward. We are going to drive to the Los Angeles Temple to see them; their bus leaves for home at 1 p.m.; we'll have a little visit with them I hope. Emma made a very pretty black and white checked apron, with a lovely cross-stitch pattern worked in it. She wants Donna to keep it for herself. She made six nice potholders for the bazaar. She sent some outing flannel material and some taffeta material to sell at the bazaar or to make something from it for the bazaar. She had a few other little items in the box that they can use or sell. I washed and ironed a blouse that Mary liked. I do not wear it often, so I put it in the box for Mary. I was tired tonight so I took a warm bath and went to bed earlier than usual. We invited John and Florence Marsh to go with us to the temple this morning, but they didn't feel like going that long ways for the short visit.

April 22, Saturday

It was raining lightly when we got up at 7:30 this morning. After Lou's shower and our breakfast, we left in the rain, for Los Angeles and the temple. I was sorry it rained today, but happy to have that needed rain. It really did rain hard while we were driving to the Los Angeles Temple. We left home about nine o'clock; it was raining lightly when we arrived at the temple, but it cleared up soon after and was sunny and lovely. We parked near the information building where Br. Earl White has his office. We talked to him; he always makes us



Rex Marsh with five goats.



Donna Marsh ready to go to work at Medico Drug Store.



Kathy Marsh with her old Teddy bear.

feel welcome. It is nice to see our dear old friend there. Two young girls that I asked about Mary said she was waiting in the temple waiting room where we met Donna and Rex when they came to the temple. It was wonderful to see our sweet Mary again. She'd been baptized for over 20 people, I believe she said 26. She got through about 9 a.m. The boys went in after the girls came out. John was baptized for 22 or 23. The bus brought 22 or 23 young folks down for the baptisms. I can't remember which John said was the busload. If it was 23, then he did 22 baptisms, and visa versa. We were happy and surprised to see all of the Black girls there, Jeanne, Janie, Joy and her little boy and Jeanne's boyfriend. They came all the way from Upland to see Mary and John. Br. White was showing us a colored film of the temples in the information building when John got through. He found us there. He came in and sat down by me and whispered, "Hi, Beautiful!" Wasn't that sweet of my handsome grandson, eh? We both know I'm not beautiful, but gee it sounds good; bless him. The Blacks, Mary, John, Grampa, and I all ate lunch in a nice little restaurant near the temple where they had eaten breakfast about 6 a.m. this morning. Most of us had hamburger sandwiches. Lou offered to pay the bill for all eight, but Jeanne said no, they'd take care of their own four; so it was four on each slip. We enjoyed being with these happy young people, all sweet kids. Mary brought some colored pictures of the folks. Donna wrote a letter to us and to the Marshes, which Mary brought with her. Marshes got a nice picture of Rex with his cow Beauty and her little calf, along with the baby bull. There was also a picture of Rex with the five goats. We got a nice picture of Donna in her white uniform that she wears to work in the drug store and a



Those Sweet Old Days By Elvie Renshaw

April 22, 1961.

minutes of the Jacob Strong Genealogy Society of Southern California held at the home of Clinton and Afton Strong, in Long Beach Lakewood Calif.

Pres. Clinton Strong presiding and conducting Prayer Dick Johnston.

Opening song. Come ye Children of the Lord.

Roll called members 15 visitors 0 Total 15

minutes of meeting held Jan. 28, 1961 were read ^{approved}

Blanche read the information about the Strong that ^{was} baptized by Clinton's nephew. That Harriet sent back. was real.

interesting. She also passed around pictures of Strongstown and read about the Strong ancestors. and Generina Strong who ~~was~~ made a Relief Society President of the L. D. S. Hospital.

Thelma Mpham read the clipping of Otto Fife that was in the Salt Lake Tribune.

Blanche read a clipping telling about Elias Strong being appointed to the Salt Lake Road commission.

~~Sue~~ read the minutes of the Strong's Reunion in SLC 1917.

Lorene read "The Mormons" written by Frances ^{Strong} Melman.

Elvie Renshaw read the words ~~for~~ a song. ~~composed~~

~~Sue~~ "Indiana Is my town!" sent by Frances Melman. She also read a poem composed by herself. Those Sweet Old Days.

It was moved and seconded that we send \$5.00

for the care of the graves in Strongstown.

Closing song P. Beautiful Zion Built Above

Benediction Lorene Clayton

Refreshments enjoyed by all.

Minutes of the Strong Society Meeting.

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.



picture of Kathy and the little calf, Priscilla. There was also a picture of Kathy holding her toy teddy bear. The Blacks took Mary and John back to their bus at the temple grounds and we came back to Highland Park to Marshes'. We gave Florence their letter from Donna and the pictures. We went to Andersens' to rest and wait for time to go to Lakewood to the Strong's meeting at Clint and Tottie's pretty new home. We had a very lovely meeting this afternoon. Beth

and Dick brought Sue. We took Lorene and Annie, Bill and Beverly stayed home. Blanche, Lorene, Sue, and myself, all read some family data on the program. I gave my poem, "Those Sweet Old Days," also. The girls out there served a lovely luncheon about 6 p.m. It was a happy day. Mary and John's bus left about 1:30 for Petaluma. Rex, Donna, and Kathy are spending tonight with Janet and family at Shattucks' lovely beach house in Santa Cruz.

April 23, Sunday

Today was lovely and clear, after the rains yesterday. Oh, it was so wonderful to see Mary and John yesterday at the Los Angeles Temple. I hope they got home last night without any trouble and delivered Emma's box to Donna okay. Lou was tired this morning; he took Laura and me to Sunday School, but he didn't stay. He visited with his cousins Ruby and Lutie in Ruby's home until time to come for the Manloves and me after Sunday School. He spent most of the day in bed after our lunch; too much driving yesterday, I guess. I told Laura to find someone to go to church with this evening, as Lou didn't want to go out. We received a telephone call about 3 p.m. It was Kathy Saxelby. She wanted to know if we'd be home this afternoon. I told her yes and she said they'd drive over to see us. I got Lou up and made his bed. It took them about 20 minutes to get here; it was Kathy and her sister Alice and her brother Arthur. We had such a nice visit with these dear friends. We talked over the old Garvanza days and friends. Her brother's home is in England; he is going back home soon. He has been visiting his sisters in the states, for about six months. They hadn't seen him for over forty years until he came to see them. Alice lives in Morgan, Utah. They are fun to be with. I fixed a lunch for all of us. Kathy played several old songs and we sang. It was indeed a pleasant afternoon and evening. I'm so glad they came over; Lou loves company, too. I hope that Donna, Rex, and Kathy, enjoyed their visit with Janet and family on Friday night and Saturday, at the Shattucks' lovely beach house. Rex is tied to his farm now, he gets up at five in the morning to milk Beauty, feed the two little calves and the six goats, and to take John and Mary to seminary before he goes to his plastering work. Mary goes to her job at the telephone company after seminary.



Lorene Clayton in 1957. On April 26, 1961 the family celebrated her birthday.

April 24, Monday

'Twas a lovely clear sunny day. I walked to the post office after doing my washing. I mailed birthday cards to Dolores and Nadine Jones and one to my sister Lorene. I taped three sticks of gum in Nadine's card and I put \$2.00 and some 4¢ stamps in Lorene's card and a verse in rhyme. Dody, bless her heart, I don't dare start to send gifts in with the precious nieces and nephews cards, I do not know all of their birth dates anyway, but I'm sure proud of all of them and love them dearly. Mary is to start her work for real at the telephone company in Petaluma this morning. She has been in training the past two weeks. Rex's neighbor Bill Johnson took care of his cow Beauty, he fed the calves, milked the cow, and fed the goats, so that Rex could spend Friday night and Saturday with Janet and family

at Shattucks lovely beach house (Donna and Kathy too, of course). I fried some chicken for our dinner; I stewed parts of it with some celery, carrots, and onion; it was a big chicken with a lot of meat, so we'll have our dinner tomorrow, too. The fried legs and wings were delicious and tender this evening. Ruby Hodges and Lutie Solem went to the shop Friday afternoon to get some Venetian blind cord to take out to Pawnee Redborg; they took a pound box of See's Chocolates and a small can of See's mixed nuts to Lou. It was a thank you to him for fixing Lutie's window a couple of weeks ago. Pearl Redborg had to go to bed for a few days because the veins in one of her legs broke, poor Pearl has so much trouble. P.S. Lou and I enjoyed some of his See's chocolates after dinner, it was my dessert. He had a piece of pie, too. I tasted it; it was a strawberry and rhubarb pie from Van de Kamp's and was very good.

April 25, Tuesday

Happy birthday dear Dody and Nadine! Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society; we had a very lovely Social Science lesson on "Growing Religious Values in the Home." A sweet young sister, Daryl Clark, is our teacher and she is an excellent one. I was happy to find a letter from Joan and one from Violet in our mailbox when I got home. The weather in Cedar on April 22, when Violet wrote, was cold and windy. She said there was a terrific gale so bad it was almost impossible to stand up against it. She said she wished she could face the right direction and let it blow her to California where she'd like to be, ha ha! Otto's lip is slow healing since the operation and is very sore. Violet has her new eyeglasses. Arthur Fife had been to visit them overnight. Joan's sweet letter was a thank you for the \$5.00 check that Grampa sent her. She said Mary had sent them \$15.00; she wanted to share

her income tax return check with Joan and Miller, the sweetie. Joan thinks that Miller will be through college by February and then he can teach school in California, she hopes. Joan wants to work until then if she can find a job. Miller bought a bike from Montgomery Ward for \$34.00 so he can ride to work and school. That way Joan can use the little VW car. Beverly phoned this evening, she had the pictures from the drug store that Lou had taken Saturday with Beverly's camera, (April 15). Bev was overcome with hysterical laughter; she kept saying she was sorry, but when I heard what she said I was just as convulsed with laughter as she was, ha ha! All of the Andersens were laughing; I could hear them. Lou had looked in the wrong window in the camera and all 12 colored shots he had taken of his house, his car, and us, were close up pictures of his own face. It cost him over \$4.00, ha ha!

April 26, Wednesday

Happy birthday dear Lorene, happy birthday to you! I nearly knock myself out with an explosion of laughter every time I think of the 12 colored pictures that Lou took with Beverly's camera on April 15. He took pictures of Annie, Lorene, and me, his car, his house, his garage, and the neighbor's house. They all turned out to be a close up of his own face enlarged. He had looked in the wrong end of the camera to take our pictures. We fixed ourselves up pretty with some of my flower corsages for color and etcetera. Oh, I'll never be the same again, ha ha! It cost over \$4.00 for his gallery of close ups. Well, the Andersens and myself got \$5.00 worth of convulsive laughter out of it anyway. Lou laughed too, but it wasn't that funny to him, oh me! Ha, ha! When I think of the care he took with each precious colored shot, I'm overcome believe me, oh my sides ache! I wonder what the film company thought when they developed these extreme pictures, extraordinary to say the least. I started a letter to Donna and then, wow! I rushed out on the front porch to ask Frank about a plant in the garden and he was just about to leave. The porch was wet and I slipped and down I went to the walk below our steps. Poor Frank came a running. I was up checking over the damage, no bones broken, thank goodness. I could see that my left leg was swelling fast on the front part of shin. I rubbed some Mentholatum gently on and prayed that the swelling would go down and it did, even while I was asking the dear Lord for help. I stayed in bed a while until the hurt was gone, and then I finished Donna's letter. Lou phoned from the shop; he said put a cold pack on to take the swelling down, but it was down. I'll throw away the old smooth canvas shoes for sure now. After our dinner we went to Andersens' to wish Aunt Lorene a happy birthday. She had dinner with the Andersens tonight.

April 27, Thursday

We had fun last night with the Andersens including Dale and family, and Lorene, celebrating Lorene's birthday. Beverly made a delicious chocolate cake for her. We had ice cream and cake. I took Lorene a box of Van de Kamp's pastel mints; she treated the family with them. Sue, Violet, and myself gave Lorene cards with \$2.00 in. Annie gave her LDS garments. Beverly gave her a year's subscription to the Era Magazine. Ray and Miriam are having a new sink put in her kitchen for her birthday. I've forgotten what she said Mary gave her, something nice, I'm sure, she always does. It was a lovely warm day today. I've been feeling the effects of my fall yesterday. I'm a little stiff and sore, but oh, I'm so thankful it wasn't serious. I could have broken some bones with a fall like that. I wrote a letter to Joan today; I enclosed a letter from Donna, some gum, and \$2.00. Bless their hearts; Joan and Miller are really struggling to keep him in school. She thinks he'll be through and ready to teach by next February. I'll be so glad when he can work full time without such a

worry to them. I shampooed my hair this morning; I have a curly head this evening. It'll manage much better tomorrow. Annie had her living room furniture cleaned today; it was too damp to sit on this evening, so they all passed the television programs and went to bed early for a change.

April 28, Friday

'Twas another lovely clear day today. I watered the flower gardens. I feel better today, not as stiff and sore. Ruby Hodges phoned; she had talked to Lou. He told her about my accident on Wednesday. I told her that she wasn't the only woman to "fall for Frank, the gardener." She got a kick out of that. A few



John, Kathy, and Rex Marsh with Ruth Priscilla and the extra calf Rex bought. Donna sent this photo to Elvie in a letter, received April 29.

months ago Ruby fell when Frank was at her place. I was more fortunate than she was, my fall wasn't serious. She was crippled for weeks after her fall, plus doctor bills, and etcetera. I composed a little birthday verse to send to Elaine Vandergrift; I'll send it in her birthday card about May 1. I was very happy when Emma Veldenzer phoned and read a lovely letter she had received from Donna, thanking her for the box of things she had sent to Donna with Mary last Saturday. Donna said the apron that Emma made for her was beautiful. Donna said the material she sent that they would use to make some pajamas for little boys and a baby quilt and etcetera. I was relieved to know Donna had written to Emma and

Emma was real pleased with her nice letter from Donna, too. After dinner this evening, Lou went to the market for our week's supply of food. I cleaned up the dishes and wrote a letter to Violet. I phoned Yvonne's home and talked to Don, to little Donna, and to Yvonne so I could report to Violet how her children are. Little Donna is surely a cute talker. She answered everything I asked her. Yvonne took the baby to the doctor for a check up and he is doing well. He got his second shot today. He can eat baby food now. Yvonne says little Donna runs for her spoon every time she feeds the baby and if she doesn't watch her, Donna gets more of the food than the baby does. She is a cutie!

April 29, Saturday

It was a bright sunny morning; Lou got up and fixed his own breakfast. He phoned Bill Andersen to see if he'd like to take a drive in the mountains with him. Bill wasn't feeling very well. Beverly had gone out to Jerry Goodwin's garage, near Long Beach, to do something about her car. Bill nearly always goes out there for the ride, but not this morning. Lou was in the mood to drive to the mountains. He phoned our dear friends, the Manloves, and they were happy to go with us. We left Pasadena about 9 a.m. with Laura and Cliff Manlove. We drove to Lancaster; it was a beautiful drive up the Angeles Crest line. The Manloves hadn't been to Lancaster for five years and they were amazed at how the place has grown with lovely homes and buildings. We called to see the Overlades; Winona was home and seemed happy to see us. She phoned Eldon at his

church office and he came home and we had a nice visit with them. It was just one year to the very day that we were in Lancaster to celebrate the Overlades' Golden Wedding. It was Overlades' 51st wedding anniversary yesterday; wasn't it a strange coincidence that we called on them a year to the very day we were there before? We enjoyed our drive back home; Lou treated us to a lunch in a nice little restaurant out of Lancaster a ways. We got home about 3:30 p.m. I was very happy to find a letter from Donna in our mailbox. She sent a colored picture of Rex, John, and Kathy, with the two baby calves. It is a real good picture, so cute. Donna told about writing to Emma Veldenzer and thanking her for the beautiful apron and the material that she sent to her. She also told about their lovely visit last weekend with Janet and family at Shattucks' lovely beach home. It rained some while they were there, but they really had a lovely visit. Rae Slater phoned on April 26 and said she has a woman with four children who wants to rent or lease Rex's Mt. Baldy home, with an option to buy the place. She said when her divorce is completed and her home is sold, the woman will have enough money to make the down payment. I surely hope she'll like the Mt. Baldy Village and the home, and buy it! Lou set our electric clocks ahead an hour tonight before going to bed. Daylight Savings Time is on. "Spring ahead, and Fall back," eh?

April 30, Sunday

Our clocks said 8 a.m. when I got up this morning, but Mr. Sun said 7 a.m. We are on Daylight Savings Time again. I think it is a good idea, I like the long summer evenings and getting up an hour earlier is okay by me. We go to bed earlier, too. We had a lot of people come in Sunday School late; I guess they forgot to set their clocks ahead, eh? We took Laura Manlove to church this morning and brought them both home after Sunday School. Lou and I had a good fried chicken dinner in Brotherton's Restaurant after Sunday School. We came home to rest; he enjoyed his nap as usual. I did some writing and reading. I enjoyed not having to cook or do dishes, nice, eh? I was happy when Lou wanted to go to church this evening. I phoned to tell Laura Manlove we'd call by for her. Cliff went at 4 p.m. to choir practice. We had a very nice meeting; our choir sang three lovely hymns. The youth speakers were Diane Hellings and Benjamin Taylor and they both gave fine talks. We had two full time missionaries; Elder Condie and Elder Manley, speak to us. I enjoyed the remarks of both of them very much, good talks.

May 1, Monday

Time to turn the calendar over to another month, Happy May Day! I had a rather large washing this morning because of the bed sheets and slips from both beds. It was bright and sunny when I got up at 6:45 a.m., a



Elaine Hoglund painting in 1932.

beautiful day. I mailed a birthday card to Elaine Vandergrift and a postcard to Winona Overlade. She wanted me to send her Sue's address. After lunch I wrote to Donna. By the time dinner was over, I was tired. I did something I seldom do, I rested on my bed while Lou was having his rest period. We both got up about 7 p.m. to enjoy an evening of entertainment on television.

May 2, Tuesday

Erma Rosen phoned this morning to ask me if I could go out this afternoon to do our Relief Society visiting; I said yes. Bonna Gordon took Marie Doeze and me to Relief Society. We had our visiting teachers report meeting first. Sr. Lexie Peterson gave the message; it is a very nice message taken from D. & C. 42:38. "For inasmuch as ye do it unto the least of these, ye do it unto me." Lexie is a fine teacher. We had a beautiful lesson in Relief Society later, also. Sr. Crystell Gates, gave our theology lesson and she is always very interesting, an excellent teacher. Our lesson today was "The Gifts of the Holy Ghost." We had a very lovely testimony meeting after our lesson. I managed to get to my feet, the second sister today. Sr. Udall from Arizona sang her testimony from the hymnbook; she has a nice voice. She sang, "I Know That My Redeemer Lives." Sr. Dorothy Nebeker played the piano for her solo. Bonna brought me home; she had a luncheon appointment at Bullock's Pasadena. I was happy to find a letter from Janet in my mailbox. She had cut a picture out of her newspaper that she and David thought looked like Grampa Lou, and it surely does. Even Lou can see himself in this, Sir Matthew's picture. It's amazing how much it looks like Lou, especially the lower part of the face. Janet told how much they enjoyed their visit with her parents and Kathy last weekend. She says she is getting anxious to make her trip to the hospital and have her baby in her arms. I sent Joan's baby, Sherman, a birthday card and \$5.00. He will be a year old on the 5th of May. It doesn't seem possible that he is a year old. I put some gum and a 25¢ piece in too; so little Lorri can have a little treat. I told Joan to buy the baby something for us. Oh, I wish we could see these precious babies more often. Erma Rosen came for me at 1:30 p.m. We found all of our families home but one. I always enjoy going visiting teaching with Erma; she is such a sweet person. Hilda Botting isn't getting well as quickly as she should from her operation. The incision isn't healing up very well. Her sister from Canada is still with her.

May 3, Wednesday

Happy Birthday Elaine! Here is the verse I composed for her:
*You are in our thoughts on May 3rd, every year without fail,
 This year I remembered in time, to get a note off in the mail.
 May your day start out right dear, and may it end happily,
 Surrounded with the loving nearness of your sweet family.
 You've been very dear to us, Elaine, since the day of your birth,
 May God bless you with Happy Birthdays and a joyful life, here
 on Earth.
 Our love and best wishes to you, and your family, too.
 Please have a Happy Birthday,
 Love Aunt Elvie and Uncle Lou.*

It was overcast and chilly this morning, a change for sure. We've had sunny warm days for a couple of weeks. I had to

burn the gas log for comfort this morning. I put the lovely colored pictures that Mary brought from Penn Grove, on April 22nd, in my scrapbook and the picture that Janet cut from her San Jose newspaper of a Sir Matthew. He resembles Lou a lot, so much so that Janet sent it to me, even Lou saw the striking resemblance, so it's in my book, ha ha! I also had three nice colored pictures that Beverly took; one of Lou, Lorene, and Annie, one of our house with Lou on the front porch and one of Violet and me in Yvonne's backyard in San Gabriel. I answered Janet's letter and sent the boys some gum and a quarter. Oh I wish I lived near enough to see them once in a while. Daddy and I feel so all alone at times, but I do thank the dear Lord for my sisters and their families nearby. We received a nice letter from Donna this afternoon. Our mail used to come in the morning but now it comes after 12 noon. Donna wrote it yesterday, no airmail stamp, but we got it today. She wrote on her lunch hour at the drug store. She said she laughed until she cried when she read about the colored pictures Daddy took with Beverly's camera. (See April 25) Mary's goat, Heidi, had twin kids on May 1. Mary brought Heidi out of the rain, into the garage early that morning. She took care of Heidi and put the afterbirth out so Heidi wouldn't eat it, like the cow, Beauty, did, when her calf was born, Ugh! [At the time Mary didn't know that was how it was supposed to be.] I am 68 years old and have never seen a calf or a kid born, not even a kitten or puppy. Mary, John, Donna, and Rex watched the calf born and Mary watched the two little kids born. Rex helped Beauty, but he was at work when the goat delivered her kids. Mary went to work at one o'clock. Rex was surprised to find the goat had delivered two little kids.

May 4, Thursday

I got a kick out of Mary and her pet goat Heidi; she was on hand the morning of May 1 to bring her goat in the garage, out of the rain, and assist her in bringing her two little kids into the world. John was surprised yesterday to find Heidi and her two little kids in the garage, when he got home from school. He phoned his mother at the drug store where she works. Donna saw the little kids before she left for work that morning, but John wasn't home. He said the twins were a male and a female. He made Donna promise not to tell Rex when he called to pick Donna up in the evening; he wanted to surprise his dad. Donna said Heidi is real proud of her little kids. Sounds to me like the Marshes in Penn Grove are proud too, ha ha! This makes eight goats for them. Ah me! I'm glad I don't have to listen to all that baaa, baaa, baaa; and it's a good thing they have a lot of room to run. I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh yesterday. Florence Oates and Elaine's children were at Marshes'; they stayed at Marshes' while Florence Oates was in her Relief Society on Wednesday. She is the president of the Garvanza Ward Relief Society. Irene and family have

gone back home to Arizona; the Cattanis took them home. Little Keith is much better. Diane's husband, Phil, is in the hospital in traction, with a slipped disk in his back, the poor man. And Elaine's husband, Tink, was operated on yesterday for hemorrhages. Everybody seems to have

their troubles, eh? Florence Oates talked to me from her mother's phone when I called to read Donna's letter yesterday. Roland and Donna Renshaw called to see me this morning; they'd been to a police convention in San Diego the past three days. I was so happy to see them this morning. They both looked so good. They are nice people, I'm proud of them and their sweet family. They went to see Uncle Lou at his work after leaving here. Roland took a picture of Donna and me in our front yard. I answered (my) Donna's letter this evening. I composed a little verse to my grandchildren this morning. I read it to Roland and Donna. Here it is, called "Progress." ↵ ↵ ↵



Progress

*Here am I, a great grandmother
And with astonishment I'm smitten,
I've never seen a calf or a kid born,
Not even a puppy or a kitten.
My own grandchildren have witnessed
This miracle of God's creation
While I've been living these many years
In obscure meditation.
Airplanes I saw, before they were born;
Yet I have never flown,
And in their youth they've experienced
Many things I've never known.
I'm glad for practical wisdom gained
And for their personal knowledge of truth,
May their scope of experience grow and grow,
And may the dear Lord bless our youth.*

Grama Elvie, May 4, 1961

May 5, Friday

♪ ♪ Happy Birthday dear Sherman, Happy birthday to you! (One year old) Donna said in Wednesday's letter that Mary sent a darling little suit with long pants to Sherm and Donna sent a white shirt and tie, stockings and rubber pants. Kathy sent one of her little dolls to Lorri in the package so she

'What a Ride'

Aboard USS Lake Champlain, May 5 —UPI— Astronaut Alan B. Shepard's first words when he climbed into the recovery helicopter after landing at sea today:

"Man, what a ride."

He grinned happily as he said it, reported Lt. George Cox of Eustis, Fla. Cox was co-pilot of the helicopter.

This little article was attached to May 4, 1961 in Elvie's 1961 diary.



wouldn't feel left out. Donna said Mary is having fun spending her money and she is generous. She gives her folks \$10.00 out of each payday and Donna pays it on her doctors' bill. It is Mark's birthday on the 11th; Mary bought a nice jacket for him. I sent a birthday card with \$5.00 in for Joan to buy something for Sherm. I put some gum and a quarter in for Lorri; we have fun, eh? If the Shattucks go to Provo to bring Marilyn home in June, they may bring Joan and her children to California with them. She will visit with her folks a few weeks; Donna and family are hoping she'll come, they are all anxious to see Joan and babies again. I hope she can come, too. Lou closed my door this morning and shut the alarm clock off so it wouldn't ring. I slept blissfully on until 7:45. I surely didn't hear a sound; he can be so very quiet when he wants to. I guess he ate breakfast at Bob's Restaurant; nice for both of us, eh? I phoned Annie this afternoon; she said her new wall to wall carpets are down in the living room and hall. The furniture and drapes have been cleaned, the old living room rugs are down in the bedrooms and they're enjoying a nice clean house. Sue phoned; she was out to Shirley's home last Sunday and Monday. She had a fall in the night there, which shook her up a lot. She has been stiff and sore since. Emma Veldenzer phoned, she is still making cross-stitch aprons; one for Bonna Gordon and one for Marva P. Our USA sent her first astronaut into space. Alan Shepard Jr. took the first trip into space. He landed safely after a 5,100 mile an hour journey that carried him 115 miles high and 302 miles down range. He took off from the Cape Canaveral launching place. The rocket blast off was at 9:34 a.m. and the pickup was at 9:53 a.m., Eastern Standard Time.

May 6, Saturday

Beverly phoned yesterday evening to ask if we'd like to ride out to Dolores Jones's with them tomorrow, we would, you bet. Annie phoned this morning and said they'd be over at one o'clock today because Annette is using Bev's car this morning. It's another cool overcast morning, but I like them. We did our marketing last evening, so this morning was not a rush as usual. Lou ate his breakfast, read the newspaper and went back to bed for two hours. His chest has hurt a little all day. I didn't feel up to walking to Colorado Boulevard but I wanted to buy little Mark a five-year-old birthday card. Since my fall a week ago last Wednesday, I've been bruised and sore on my left leg. It is coming along fine but not very comfortable for long walking. Beverly came for us at 1:15. Aunt Lorene and Annie were with her. We surely enjoyed our lovely ride in her nice car (Dodge Lancer) out to Dody and Bevan's home in Tustin. Jenny and Kathy Jones were visiting with Dody and Bevan. We had a very nice visit with all of them. Bev took her Hi Fi stereo record out to play for them. Dody



Claire Pack and Ralph Parke, circa 1917 in Summit County, Utah. Image from Family Search. In 1961 Lou walks through Dody and Bevan's back gate to visit the Parkes.

treated us to blueberry ice cream and cookies. Little Chris and baby Richard are sure cuties. Lou went through the back gate to Ralph and Claire Parkes's home and visited with them. Sr. Harriet Pack is with them. We all went over later to say hello to them. They seemed happy to see us. Claire's mother, Sr. Pack, is leaving for Salt Lake City on Tuesday. Paul and Lucille Pack's daughter is going on the plane with her grandmother. Lou had some lemon pie at Parkeses' home; he was there, at Parkeses', when we had ice cream at Dody's. We saw a picture of Sr. Pack and her husband Don when they were married. She was a beauty; they were a handsome couple. Bev left us off at home at 5:50 p.m. P.S. The Parkes and Joneses' homes are indeed lovely homes. Ralph wanted Lou to go in the swimming pool with him, but Lou wasn't in the mood for it today. Ralph showed us some pictures of his father and his brother; he resembles them.

May 7, Sunday

Lou took Laura Manlove and me to Sunday School but he didn't stay; he felt like resting at home. He came for us after fast meeting. I was surprised and delighted when Ruby Hodges and Lutie Solem came in Sunday School this morning. They sat with me. We had a large attendance today; they had to open the big doors to the recreation hall. Br. William Ashton's class was very interesting. I enjoyed the fast day services later, also. There were three babies blessed and three children confirmed members. The testimonies were lovely; some of the people walked to the mike to be better heard. Br. McDonnell invited everyone to use the microphone on the stand, so all could hear well. Lou was a few minutes late coming for us; Ruby walked out in front to say hello to him, but she didn't wait, because Lutie was waiting in the car for her. Clarice Tanner took Lutie and Ruby up to meet our assistant ward clerk, Br. Noble, after the meeting. I hope Ruby and Lutie enjoyed Sunday School and fast meeting and will come again. They are such nice gals. Lou stopped at Bob's Restaurant after taking the Manloves home. I sat in the car while he bought two of Bob's cheeseburgers and an order of fried onion rings. We brought them home and ate in comfort in our own nice little house. We had a piece of Van de Kamp's raisin nut pie for dessert. I enjoyed my lunch and best of all I didn't have to cook or do dishes, fun, eh? Lou slept all afternoon. I got lonesome so I took a nap to forget myself. I was happy when Lou said he'd go to church tonight. It was our Primary conference and we took the Manloves. The program was short and so delightful with all the dear little bright happy Primary children; they did a real good job. It is amazing how well they'd been trained and such a large group. I surely enjoyed it. P.S. Dale Summerhays and Cheryl Reed had the most important parts on the program

tonight. They introduced each skit the children did. Zelda Pitcher and husband came to see their little granddaughter, Cheryl Reed, in the program.

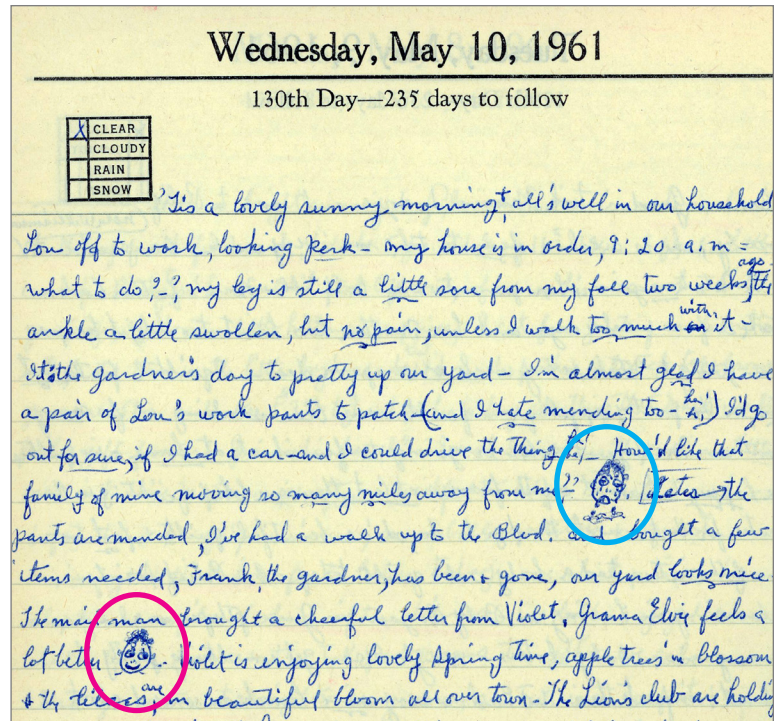
May 8, Monday

It was a bright sunny day, I washed and ironed and fixed a birthday card for Mark. He'll be 5 years old on May 11. I fixed a little card for Ricky, too, so he wouldn't feel left out. Of course his was not a birthday greeting, I put some little kittens and puppies that I'd cut from greeting cards sent to us. I pasted them in the little boy's card that I'd made for them. I Scotch taped some gum and 25¢ in each. I sent \$3.00 to Janet for her to buy something that Mark needs, for his gift from us. Grama has fun, eh? I wish I could see the precious little ones and their mamas often. (Wishful thinking.) I rested an hour before time to fix dinner of meatballs, potatoes, and squash. I'm so glad that Lou feels better today, no chest pains. He slept a couple of hours after dinner. We both enjoyed our dear little home and the TV programs tonight. We seldom ever go out at night anymore, so the TV is a comfort. A lot of reading isn't our line, as it puts us to sleep now days. I was disappointed again as I expected a letter from Donna today. I know she is very busy; she tries to write once a week; she wrote her last letter May 2 so we'll be hearing soon I'm sure.

May 9, Tuesday

Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. She is such a dear to take me every week. Our president, Nora Williamson, is in Utah again; her parents are both ill. Nora's father had a stroke a few weeks ago and her mother has heart trouble. It keeps Nora going to Utah every week or so, the poor dear. I quilted for the last time on the pretty appliqued quilt we've been working on for many months. Madge Fowler is going to finish it at home. We quilters are happy to have it off the frames at last. There is a lot of quilting in the center for that sweet Madge to do but she is a beautiful quilter and fast, too. Some of the sisters tied a baby crib quilt today. Our Relief Society is planning on having a baby bazaar in June; they're making so many nice baby clothes. Maybe I can get something pretty for Janet's infant there. We had a very nice luncheon served about noon. After the luncheon, we went in the conference room to a rummage sale. The Sears' Store gave our society another lot of things to sell; drapes, chair covers, children's clothes, and etcetera. I looked, but didn't buy anything. I didn't need anything they had, but they were cheap if anyone could use them. I was really tired when Bonna brought me home about 2:30. Our stake president, Nellie Ellsworth, and her first counselor, Clarice Tanner, visited us today. I had a nice visit with each of them after the sale. Nellie told about her sister Edna Hart and son who are ill. They live at Snow Crest. Clarice talked about her brother who has heart trouble at her home. No letter from Donna today either. I seriously said to Lou this evening, "Daddy we do have a daughter living up north haven't we?" He looked up startled

and then saw me smile and he knew I hadn't flipped. Then he smiled and said, "Yes, that is my impression, also." We both laughed.



May 10, Wednesday

Tis a lovely sunny morning and all's well in our household. Lou got off to work, looking perk. My house is in order now at 9:20 a.m. What to do? My leg is still a little sore from my fall two weeks ago. The ankle is a little swollen, but no pain unless I walk too much on it. It's the gardener's day to pretty up our yard. I'm almost glad I have a pair of Lou's work pants to patch and I hate mending too, ha ha! I'd go out for sure if I had a car and I could drive the thing. How about that family of mine, moving so many miles away from me? [Circled in blue.] Later: the pants are mended, I've had a walk up to the boulevard and bought a few items needed. Frank, the gardener, has been and gone. Our yard looks nice. The mailman brought a cheerful letter from Violet so Grama Elvie feels a lot better. [Circled in pink.] Violet is enjoying lovely springtime with apple trees in blossom and the lilacs are beautiful, in bloom, all over town. The Lion's Club is holding their convention in St. George; Violet and Otto enjoyed a delicious barbeque with them and other activities. Lydia wrote to Annie and said Elsie's eye doctor phoned Bonnie and told her Elsie's eye is in very serious condition. It will not be long before she will be completely blind. This is sad news indeed. I feel so sorry to learn this tragic news; she has only sight in one eye now. Lorene phoned this evening. Blanche Hoglund had phoned her and told her that her cousin, May White, had a heart attack last Saturday while watching television. She died a short time later. Her funeral was today in Murray, Utah. Tony will be alone now, the poor man. I fried some chicken legs for our dinner; we had potatoes and gravy and green peas. We both enjoyed our good meal.



Donna Who??

May 11, Thursday

Happy Birthday, dear Mark, five years old! Annie phoned yesterday and read a letter from Violet and one from Lydia. She said it is her club day today at Florence Marsh's. This is the day, once a year, that they reveal who their secret pals have been all year. She said her pal was Margaret Reece, (Beth Bywater's mother) they give a gift to their pal today and tell them who they are. Annie said she knows that her pal was disappointed in the gifts she got from her last year, because of things she said, so she decided to put some money in a jewelry box, tie it up pretty, and let her buy herself something she really likes. She asked me what she could say in her little note. I gave her this little verse:

*Dear Secret pal,
I wanted to please with my gift this year,
But I disappointed you I fear.
This time I'll be as sly as a fox
And just put money in the box.*

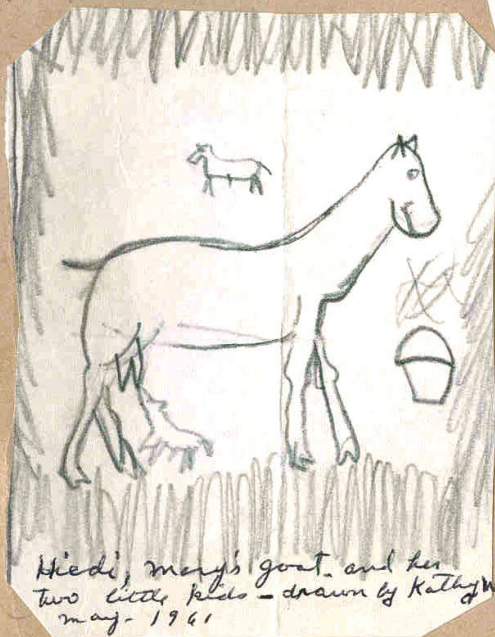


Lou went to work without making a sound this morning. He got out and ate breakfast in Bob's Restaurant. I didn't wake up until 8 a.m. I saw my door was closed and I knew Lou had shut off the alarm so I couldn't wake up. I do not rest too well sometimes and then when it is time to get up I'm sound asleep until the alarm rings. We received a nice letter from Donna with a cute little note from Kathy enclosed. Donna has been working everyday because the regular girl, who is their cosmetician, was ill all week; in fact, almost

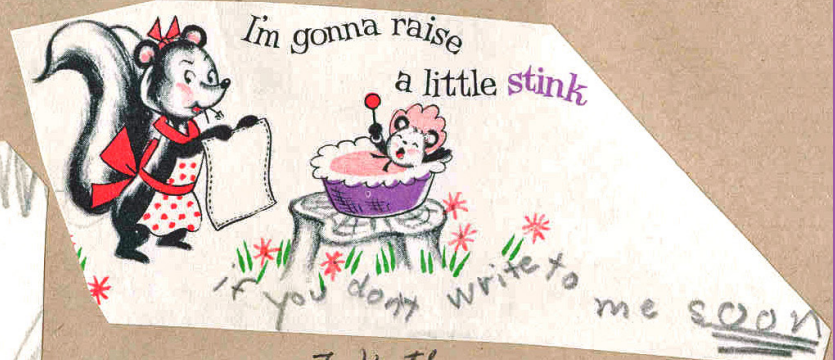
two weeks. So Donna has been taking her place. She hopes the girl will be back soon. Donna needs some time at home. She said Rex may come down on the bus or plane the end of May, to take care of some business at Mt. Baldy, and may he use Daddy's car to drive to Baldy Village? He surely can. I mailed a Mother's Day card to Donna and wrote a message inside to answer her letter. I also wrote a little note to Kathy in rhyme and sent it in a separate envelope with some gum and 10¢. She drew a cute picture of their goat, Heidi, nursing her little kids. [See below.] We got a kick out of it; she is a cutie. I also composed little verses for Mother's Day greetings to Janet and to Joan. Donna said she mailed a gift.

*Dear Janet,
Sunday next is Mother's Day, we'll be thinking of you dear,
And asking the Lord to bless you through another happy year.
You made grandparents of us one lovely summer day,
And great-grandparents of us that wonderful day in May.
So you see you're very special, you've given us many joys,
May Mother's Day bring happiness to you, and to your darling boys.*

*Dear Joan,
It's Mother's Day next Sunday Joan, and you'll be in our thoughts,
We'll ask the Lord to bless you dear, and your precious little tots.
I recall the day you came to us, life took on a richer glow.
We'll be thinking of you sweetheart, we just wanted you to know.
Happy Mother's Day*



Heidi, Mary's goat, and her two little kids - drawn by Kathy May - 1961



To Kathy

So, you're gonna raise a little stink ↑
If I don't write you a letter?
Guess I'll take my pen in hand,
I really think I'd better -
Thank you for the nice little note
and the cute stationery -
It made us happy, Kathy dear,
So don't be contrary -
your picture of Heidi and her kids
made us laugh with glee -
we love you little sweetie,
Here's a O.K., from Grampa and me

According to Uncle Mat, any little tomato who knows her onions can go out with an old potato and come home with a couple of carats.

May 12, Friday

Donna wrote a letter to Florence Marsh the same day she did to us. She told each of us she had mailed a little Mother's Day gift and hoped we'd like it, bless her heart. Lou shut the alarm off again this morning and got off to work without me hearing him. Isn't he a darling? He ate breakfast at Bob's Restaurant, I guess, he usually does. Florence Marsh phoned about eleven o'clock; to tell me she'd received Donna and Rex's Mother's Day gift. She says it is a lovely blue necklace and earrings. She says she loves the set; it is so pretty. She read her lovely card from Rex and Donna and one from Janet and Dave. Florence said the Oateses family, she and John, and a few friends celebrated Ernest Oates's birthday in the Arroyo Seco Park yesterday evening with a picnic dinner. She and John made homemade ice cream. She said they had a nice time but it got a little cool at sundown. The mailman brought my Mother's Day gift from Donna and Rex. It is just beautiful; a lovely delicate pink necklace and earrings and such a pretty Mother's Day card. I also received a darling card from Janet and Dave. The sweet verse brought happy tears. I also got a card for great-grandmother from Mark and Ricky, my cup runneth over. God bless our precious grandchildren and their little ones. I love them all so very much. I received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold; she has been busy doing spring-cleaning, painting, and weeding, and etcetera. I wrote a thank you note to Donna and Rex and a postcard to Janet and family to thank them. Miriam Clayton and her three sweet little daughters came for me at 7:10 this evening. We picked Grandma Lorene up at her home in Highland Park, and then we drove to the new Glendale Stake Center to the Singing Mothers' Musical. It was \$1.00 a ticket. I was sorry Lou didn't feel like going. It was very lovely. I bought two tickets from Lorene for the program tonight; little Janet Clayton went in on Lou's ticket. She is a cutie. Miriam brought me home first and then took Lorene home. There was a strong wind all day today.

May 13, Saturday

It was indeed thoughtful of Miriam to take me to the lovely Relief Society musical last night in their new stake center in Glendale. It was a beautiful program. Mary Stead sat right back of us. She is so happy because she is going to visit with her daughter, Lillian, in Utah for the summer. She'll leave California in three weeks. She was delighted to see me again, bless her heart. I spoke to Sandra Day after the musical last night, she sang in the chorus of mothers; she said she phoned Janet today and Janet feels fine, but is very tired of being uncomfortable. Both Sandra and Janet



Gary Cooper died when he was 60 years old from cancer.



are expecting their babies in about three weeks. Sandy looked real sweet in her pretty white smock and dark skirt. We saw a fire burning in the hills when we came out of the stake center last night. Lou said they'd been telling about the fire over the TV all evening. Eleven lovely homes had burned down in this Hollywood Hills blaze. The firemen said the fire started from a broken electric wire, caused by the strong wind, which blew the wires down. Lou phoned Sue about noontime to see if she would like to go for a drive with us this afternoon; she said yes. We took her out to Van Nuys and called in to see the Johnstons, but Beth and Dick were up north visiting in Monterey. David, Kathy, and Elaine, were home. We ate a hot beef sandwich and pie in the Van de Kamp's Restaurant, out in the valley, on Laurel Canyon Drive. We visited with Sue and listened to the Lawrence Welk Show on her TV, then drove home in the daylight. I was very sorry to learn that Bette and Ray's little Bradley had rheumatic fever and has to stay out of school and rest. Movie star Gary Cooper died this evening of cancer. He'll be mourned by his many fans; I was one of them. I liked him because he was a fine actor and family man who was true to his wife. P.S. Florence Marsh had her lovely blue necklace and earrings on last night at the concert. She looked pretty in them; they are her Mother's Day gift from Rex and Donna.

May 14, Sunday

Today is Mother's Day. Last night's paper said the disastrous fire in the Hollywood Hills destroyed at least 24 homes and damaged 30 others. 400 fire fighters brought it under control by Saturday morning. It was dreadful; we watched the flames Friday night when we came out of the stake center after the concert. Florence Marsh phoned this morning to wish me a happy Mother's day, wasn't that thoughtful of her? Florence and Ernest are taking the Marshes out to dinner today. I had just hung up the phone when it rang again and I heard a sweet voice say, "A long distance call, just a moment please." It was my sweet Mary; she is now a telephone operator in Petaluma. Of course she couldn't talk to me or say who she was. The next voice was my sweet Donna. She said "Mother?" She had called to wish me a happy Mother's Day. There was no doubt about my day now; it was a happy day. Donna said Mary put the call through for her and she could listen in, but couldn't join in our conversation. I was thrilled indeed and glad to know they are all well. Joan and children may come back with Marilyn Shattuck and her parents in June. Donna said Rex may phone his mother later today after his priesthood meeting, so I didn't phone her back to tell her about Donna's call. I wanted her to have a delightful surprise as I had. Daddy talked to Donna, also.

We took the Manloves to this morning's session of stake conference. It was a very fine conference session. Our stake Singing Mothers sang three lovely numbers. Ovena Mayo is director; she does an excellent job. We had a brother speak from Salt Lake City from the Welfare Department; I didn't get his name. He has a German accent. He gave a very fine talk. President Summerhays introduced a new activity for the priesthood, to take the place of ward teaching and it sounds like a big order to me? Sr. Shoeman's daughter, Mildred, and her daughter and grandchildren sat in back of us. She was so happy to see Lou and me. It was good to see her, too. The daughter is the one Lou blessed and named 25 or 30 years ago (Lois?). Lou treated me to a good dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria. We came home and rested



Mr. Edgecomb topped his elm tree May 15.

B

BEADLE'S cafeteria
 Hours: 11:00 A.M. 7:45 P.M. Daily
 Free Parking in Rear

GORDON HAMMOND
 JACK HARPER

BILL GEORGE

796-3618 — 850 E. COLORADO BLVD., PASADENA, CALIF.

after eating. A returned missionary, one of the Pulsipher boys gave a fine talk in our conference this morning, too. I wonder which one

May 15, Monday

I phoned Florence Marsh this morning; she was real busy. She had Elaine's little ones and Robin's baby boy. She said she got along fine yesterday with her Mother's Day talk in Sunday School. Robin gave a talk, also. Florence and Ernest took John and Florence to the Pasadena Cafeteria to eat dinner yesterday. We ate at the other cafeteria, (Beadle's). Florence was so happy because Rex had called her long distance last night after church. He said they were going to a fireside. It was surely sweet and thoughtful of our children to phone us on Mother's Day, God bless them. Both Elaine and Tink have some painful boils, the poor kids. I talked to Annie, via phone; She had a nice Mother's Day, too; her children all came home to wish her a happy day. She cooked a leg of lamb dinner; they gave her a new dress, slip, and jewelry, they are a nice family. Ray and Miriam took Lorene out to dinner somewhere; I wish all mothers could have fared as well as we, eh? I was hanging out my washing this morning and I heard someone calling my name; it was Emma Veldenzer. She had a box with six darling little half aprons in; she made them to send to Donna for her Relief Society bazaar. She said she made them from some scraps she had in the house; isn't she a wonderful person? Donna will surely be surprised and happy. We sent eight cross-stitch aprons to her in April and Donna paid for that material. Emma

says she loves Donna and wants to help her out with her bazaar. She is precious. My nice neighbor Helen Edgecomb is going into the Alta Vista Hospital at 1845 North Fair Oaks on Wednesday morning. She'll have some blood transfusions first and then a day or so later, she'll be operated on for a tumor on her uterus. I surely hope and pray she comes along just fine. Mr. Edgecomb got up in his tall elm tree today and cut a lot of top branches off. He had his truck full of branches to take to the dump.

Stan hasn't been very well, he is on a strict diet for his sugar diabetes. Lou and I enjoyed our little home and TV this evening. P.S. We received a thank you note from Marian Barnes Stanford and husband Bruce, for their wedding gift, a pretty towel set.

May 16, Tuesday

It was overcast and chilly this morning. The gas log felt good. We had rather a rugged night last night; Lou woke up with pains in his chest at 1:30 a.m. He only had a few of his heart tablets. He took all of them within the two hours. He dropped off to sleep about 3:30 a.m. but no sleep for me. I was too upset knowing that he didn't have any more tablets to take. He has some up at the shop, but that didn't help any here. I phoned his boss, Bill Schroeder, this morning and told him Lou couldn't work today. He was sorry, so are we. I fixed breakfast for Lou at 9:35. He felt much better and sat up for a couple of hours I walked up to the drug store to have a refill on his nitroglycerin tablets. I feel better now. Lou spent most of the day in bed. I did some mending and scrapbook work and then I went to bed for a couple of hours. We ate a light lunch and dinner today, soups and tapioca cream pudding. I think Lou's experience in the night had him concerned, too. He said this evening; "I surely thought it was curtains for me last night." Good night all, better luck tonight, eh?

May 17, Wednesday

We have another chilly overcast morning. I got up when the alarm went off at 6:50 a.m. Lou said he slept well and felt fine. I had a good night's rest, also. Lou went to work after eating a nice breakfast. He took fruit for his lunch. Emma Veldenzer phoned this morning to tell me she got the package with the six little half aprons off to Donna with a letter telling her about the package. Emma is a grand person; I love her. I defrosted the refrigerator while it was cool enough on the porch to keep the food nice this morning. I received a postcard from Janet in the mail this morning. I was heartsick when I read that the birthday money (\$3.00) and the cards I mailed to Mark and Ricky didn't arrive. She said when she read in my postcard that I'd sent some money for her to buy Mark a gift from us she was concerned, because the money or the birthday greeting had not arrived. I mailed it on May 8; his birthday is the 11th of May. I wonder if the mail is being tampered with? I feel so badly about it. I wrote a note to Janet and told her how sorry I am about it. I also sent \$2.00 to Mark and one

stick of gum and a nickel to each of the little boys, taped to a card. I'm sure the post office will not help find the money or letter, because they've warned us time and again not to send money through the mail. If we do, it is at our own risk. Well, I took another chance today with the \$2.00. I haven't a checking account of my own, but I do have money on hand at times. We had a nice surprise this evening; Mr. and Mrs. Robinson (the bakery man and his wife) called to see us. We had a very nice visit; they'd been out to dinner and had met Lou's boss, Bill S., and wife May, at the restaurant. Bill told them Lou had a spell with his heart on Monday night; they were concerned. I gave them some ice cream and cookies. They are very nice friends. Stanley Edgecomb took his wife, Helen, into the hospital this morning. She'll have blood transfusions before they operate on her to remove a tumor from her uterus.

May 18, Thursday

It was overcast again this morning. Lou said he rested well and he went to work. Br. Manlove phoned about 8 a.m. He invited me to go for a little drive with him and Laura. He said we'd look for some sunshine. He said they'd be over in two hours. I phoned the shop to let Lou know I was going out with the Manloves. I phoned Annie and she was about to leave for their stake center for the Relief Society visiting teachers' convention. Manloves came for me at 11 a.m. in their big shiny black Cadillac. It was still overcast and chilly, but we found blue sky and sunshine up in the San Gabriel Canyon, high in the mountains, at nice camping grounds. Cliff talked to the manager of the park about camping there. He and Laura think they may go there in July or August and camp for a few days. It is a pretty place to camp. We passed the Morris Dam; there is lots of water backed up in the canyon there. There doesn't seem to be a shortage of water here. We came out of the canyon and drove along Foothill Boulevard towards Mt. Baldy, to the little eating place that Lou and I watched being built, when on our way to Baldy Village a couple of years ago. Manloves had eaten there and wanted to take me. It is unique looking and they serve good food. We had hamburger sandwiches and malts at 2 p.m. I got home at 3:30 p.m. It was surely nice



Morris Dam

of them to take me for this lovely outing. I was delighted to find a letter from Joan in my mailbox. She wrote it on Mother's Day, May 14. She thanked us for the \$5.00 for little Sherm's birthday. She bought some summer pajamas for Sherm and Lorri. I was glad little Lorri got some, too. She said Mary sent a darling little suit and Donna sent rubber pants, socks and a little white shirt with a bow tie and some swim trunks and sand slippers. Kathy sent one of her dolls to Lorri. Joan was very happy with the gifts. Marilyn Shattuck cut Sherm's hair while Joan held him. He wasn't very happy about the ordeal, but he looks like a

little boy now. Mary phoned Heritage Halls last Saturday and left a message for Joan to call the operator number. Joan called back and talked to Mary. Donna and Mary wondered what was keeping Joan from writing? Little Sherm had been ill; the doctor said he had an ear infection. He is okay now. Joan thought she was coming to Northern California in June with Mrs. Shattuck and Marilyn, but BYU has called Joan to work, so she says her trip to California this summer is off. She needs the money to help out while Miller is in school. She says she'll have a paid vacation in the fall. Marilyn says her mother is going to bring Mark to Provo with her in June, nice, eh? Little Lorri may have her heart operation next summer, 1962. God bless her. Helen Edgecomb was operated on this morning for a tumor. P.S. Lou looked really tired when he got home from work this afternoon. I'm concerned over him. He went to bed for a couple of hours after eating his dinner. Lou saw Warnie Mueller and wife Ann, with their new baby. He said it was a cute little infant, but he didn't find out if it is a boy or girl. They came in the shop next to his shop today.



May 19, Friday

Lou was tired when he came from work today and yesterday and he looked it, but after resting a couple of hours he looked okay and felt much better. Br. Manlove phoned to ask how Lou felt this morning. He wondered if Lou would like to take a ride up the San Gabriel Canyon in the morning, to the Army Station there, for a program given by the Army. It is called Armed Forces Day. I told him I'd let him know later, after I'd talked to Lou about it.

I vacuumed the rooms today, but didn't do a thorough job; I just hit the high spots. I did the drapes and furniture good a short time ago. They don't need it every week. Lou phoned at noontime; I told him about the nice invite from Cliff Manlove to take us to the Armed Forces Day celebration in the San Gabriel Canyon in the morning. Lou said it was nice of him but he thinks he wants to rest all day tomorrow. He hasn't felt at all well this week since the heart spell last Monday night. I feel that he should stay home and rest, too. I phoned the Manloves and thanked them and told them what Lou said. They're sorry he isn't feeling well, and I'm sorry, too! I cooked a casserole dish, (tuna, macaroni, and cheese) and made a green tossed salad and cooked some squash. We invited Stanley Edgecomb in to eat with us; we had ice cream and cookies for dessert. Stan seemed to enjoy his dinner with us. We enjoyed having him. He went to the hospital this evening to see his wife, Helen. She was operated on Thursday morning. He says she is doing nicely.

May 20, Saturday

It has been a perfectly beautiful day, sunny and clear, but with a nice cool breeze and no smog. Our television has given us trouble the past several months, but we managed to adjust it enough to get our programs off and on, sometimes clear, sometimes snowy, but last night the sound wasn't right and we couldn't adjust it; that really did frustrate us. This morning we went shopping for a new TV set. We looked in several TV shops, but found the best buy at Nash's Department Store. We bought a 21-inch Zenith ensemble on their big sale for \$199.63. It cost \$207.63 with the tax. I was happy to get 1,996 S&H Green Stamps, too. They filled one book and a few pages over the half in the second book. The man said they'd install it today. I didn't expect such quick service from a department store. We bought our week's supply of groceries at the Market Basket this time. I'm afraid Lou didn't do much resting today, but he feels fine. The men brought our new television set about 4:30 this afternoon. They took the old set out in our cabaña. Lou and Stanley set the old set up on bricks so it can't get damp if the rain gets in on the floor. We really enjoyed our new TV this evening. It has a nice sharp picture, good sound, and the larger screen is just wonderful. Stanley went to see Helen at the hospital and then he went to a baked bean dinner at his Main club later. I sent Helen Edgecomb a get-well card to the Alta Vista Hospital today.

May 21, Sunday

It was lovely again today, pretty, clear, cool, springtime. I was happily surprised to see Ethel Burk at Sunday School this morning. It's the first time she has been back to our ward since they moved away several months ago. Hyrum Burk didn't come; she said he stayed home to take care of Shadow, their pet cat. They live in the desert in Lucerne Valley. Lou and I enjoyed our fried chicken dinner at home after Sunday School. I fried it this morning before going to church. I was going to ask Stanley Edgecomb to eat with us, but he didn't come home from his church. I guess some kind friend invited him to eat dinner with them. Lou took his nap after dinner as usual. I did some reading and some writing. Lou got up at 2:30 p.m. and announced he was ready to leave for Highland Park. We wanted to visit with the Andersens and see their new wall-to-wall carpeting. We got there about three. The rug is very lovely, it's a pretty rose beige shade; it has a nice scroll pattern in it. I wish we had our floors covered in the same thing. We went to church with Annie, Bill, and Lorene, and enjoyed the meeting. Ray Clayton gave a very fine opening prayer; the speakers from their high counsel were also interesting. It was nice seeing the old Garvanza friends again. We saw John and Florence Marsh when they came out of their meeting from the Highland Park Ward. Florence looked real pretty in a nice lavender suit dress; they



invited us to their house after church, but we'd promised we'd go back to Andersens' and eat a bite with them. We did, and enjoyed it very much. Dale, Annette, and their little tots, and Dennie Hubbert, were there for a while, too. It is a happy household. We took Lorene home about 10:30 p.m. Florence Oates has two new Relief Society counselors, voted in tonight, Dorothy DeBell and Earlene Dastrup. The released counselors were Tessa Gordon and Mae Ballinger.

May 22, Monday

Lorene and Dennie H. played the LDS quiz game last night. Dennie asked the questions; Lorene knew most of the answers. I wish I knew as much about our scriptures as sister Lorene does! She taught Theology for years in her ward. It is amazing to me that Bill, Annie, Lorene, and Alice Schulthess always sit in the very same place every Sunday. It is their special pew. Lou and I sat a bench ahead of them. Lorene came up and sat with us. Dale came in and sat with his folks. We had a "good backing," eh? I did my washing and the ironing today. I ironed pieces from the lines. Dale and Annette live in the Glendale Ward now and they like it very well. I thought I'd get a letter from Donna today, but no mail. I'm too anxious I guess, eh? I wanted to write to Joan today, but I'm too tired. Bless that darling girl, I wish I lived nearer to her. I wonder how she is getting along? And Janet, too, it's getting close to her time to deliver her baby. I'll be so glad to learn that the blessed event has taken place and all is well there. I do so love my precious grandchildren. Lou had a nice nap after dinner as usual. We invited Stanley Edgecomb to eat dinner with us, but he had stopped for a hamburger on his way home. He was in a hurry to get to the blood bank to give some blood. His wife Helen had to have some blood transfusions before her operation last Thursday and Stan wants to put his blood back in the bank. I doubt they'll take it, as he hasn't been well lately. He has sugar diabetes but he says he feels fine now. Lou and I enjoyed our new television this evening. It is a real treat to see a nice clear picture and have the sound okay. The 21-inch screen is wonderful after our 17-inch screen. We are blessed indeed, and it is paid for, too!

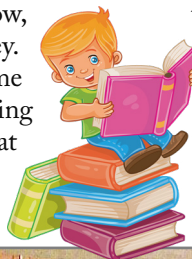


Image from a 1961 Better Homes and Gardens magazine. The theme for the Relief Society closing social was, "Mama's Book Shelves."

May 23, Tuesday

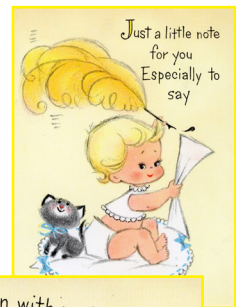
Helen Edgecomb came home from the hospital this morning; some friends brought their dinner to them tonight, nice, eh? Bonna Gordon took me to Relief Society; we had our literature lesson in the chapel today because a large attendance was expected, this being our closing social day and the progressive luncheon in five of the sisters' homes, to see the "Mama's Book Shelves" and books. Our president, Nora Williamson, called on me to open with prayer. Sr. Eleanor Green gave a lovely lesson on Nathaniel Hawthorne. After the meeting we left in cars for our visit to the homes to see the "Mama's Book

Shelves" and eat lunch. Our first stop was Clarice Warnick's beautiful new home; it is fabulous. Here we were served a tomato cocktail and crackers. We saw her bookshelf and went through the house. I went in Luella Rummell's car, (a lovely new car). Geneva McMahon was with us. The next stop was at Claire Smith's home, another lovely home. Here we were served a plate luncheon, a delicious sandwich with different spreads inside; the outside was covered with creamed cheese. There was also a very good whipped Jello lime salad and potato chips. We saw her bookshelf and then went to Wanda Cole's beautiful home up in the Altadena foothills. There was a pretty view from every window. She has a four-poster bed in her bedroom. Each home is spacious and lovely. Her bookshelf was real nice, too. Crystelle Gates's home was next and here we had a delicious punch with ice cream in it and huge strawberries covered with a creamed candy coating; they were so good. She had a nice bookshelf too and a lovely big home. Sr. Helen Hinckley Jones was our last visit. She really had a display of books, some of her own writings. Some books were in the living room and some upstairs and some downstairs. It was very interesting. I found I was very tired at this point, a lot of walking for me, in the homes and to and from the car. Bonna Gordon brought me home; she was busy in the Smith home and couldn't go on all of the tour. I went to bed until Lou came at 4:45 p.m. I was happy to find a letter from Donna in the mailbox. She is so very busy. It is their Relief Society Bazaar today. Emma Veldenzer phoned and read Donna's letter thanking her for the surprise box of aprons.

May 24, Wednesday

Donna's letter yesterday was short; she had just 10 minutes before she had to leave to catch her bus. She has been working everyday, even on Sunday. She said the aprons Emma V. sent for their bazaar are real cute and she thought it was so very kind of her to make and send them. The Relief Society president thought they should send Emma something nice. Janet, Dave, and the boys came to see them last Sunday in Shattucks' lovely new Buick car. They ate dinner with them. Donna left for work soon after dinner. The boys had fun watching the two baby calves and the goat's two little kids. Donna mentioned Joan's job at BYU; they are disappointed that she and the kiddies can't come as expected in June, but Joan needs this job to help out. John and Mary went to a dance festival in Santa Rosa, where 1,600 young people participated. Janet Little and two of Roland Renshaw's teenagers were there. I wrote to Donna and to Joan. I enclosed Donna's letter in Joan's letter. Joan had written to her mother so I didn't send her letter to Donna. I was surprised to receive a nice letter from John this morning. He told about the nice time he had last weekend, Friday and Saturday, at the dance with 1,600 teenagers. It took 33 buses to bring all of the kids. Saturday there was a breakfast after their testimony meeting, then a parade, and a dance instructor's class and at 8:15 they had the big show. The kids were in pretty costumes. They had worked three days a week for two months for the show. It was very pretty he said and they had a lot of fun. He told about a young girl, Barbara Whitley, who worked real hard as their dance instructor. John admires her very much. He wants me to help him with a little verse to write on her dance program because

she wrote something nice on his program. I hope I can help him with it. My grandson is growing up into manhood. I feel honored he came to me with this little problem. I'd hate to fail him. I composed four little verses and I hope he can use one of them.



May 25, Thursday

It was overcast again this morning. I called Nash's Department Store because our new television needs some adjusting; it didn't work just right yesterday. They are going to send a man out tomorrow. I mailed John's letter this morning and one to Violet. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning, Ethel Ashton and Pat Rowbotham. Poor Pat had a fall this morning and skinned her nose and knees. Ethel read a lovely poem; they were just leaving when my phone rang; it was 1:30 p.m. Janet was on the line and told me she had a baby boy born this morning. He weighs 8 pounds. His name will be Douglas; she hasn't decided on a middle name yet. I'm surely glad her baby is here. We didn't get the little girl Janet wanted, but we love little boys and Janet's boys are adorable. Mark and Ricky are at Shattucks' now. Janet says she got along fine. The baby is cute and she is happy he is here, aren't we all? Sister Sue phoned this evening. Dixie White had phoned Bette and told her that her mother, LaVisa White, passed away this morning. She had suffered for years with crippling arthritis. Her funeral will be Monday at one o'clock in the Santa Monica stake center, 3400 Sawtelle Boulevard. It seems that I so often record the birth and the death of beloved family and friends on the same day. I phoned the good news about our new baby to Grandma Marsh and to my sisters; then later, I phoned the sad news about our dear friend's passing to them. Both wards, Garvanza and Highland Park, will announce the death and funeral of Sr. Vi White next Sunday in Sunday School. Br. Earl N. White was in our bishopric in the early Garvanza days, when Al Hoglund was bishop. Br. White is now a patriarch. He has been a bishop, and I believe a stake president, too. Vi was active in church work, too. She was a lovely person; I'd surely like to attend her funeral.

May 26, Friday

We start another day, thankful for a good night's rest. The TV man phoned to say he'd be out to adjust our new Zenith television. Annie phoned to ask if I wanted to go in with her

and others to send flowers to Sr. White's funeral, I do. The TV man came and adjusted the set; it was okay when he left. I walked to the post office for stamps and to the market for a few things. This evening we turned the TV on to hear the Russ Morgan show. We had the same old trouble; the picture rolled. I turned the control knob and it would stop and then start all over again. I sat on the floor trying to get it to working okay but had no luck. I was really upset and nervous so I shut the darn thing off and took a bath and went to bed. Lou worked with the set for a while and then he gave up, too. We've made up our minds to send it back to Nash's.

May 27, Saturday

After breakfast and the house put in order, we went to Nash's Department Store and told our troubles to the television salesman, the very man who sold us the set last Saturday. He just can't understand the set acting like that, but he was nice. We picked out another set, a portable with a stand. It is a 19-inch screen. I'm sorry it isn't a 21 inch like we wanted and bought last week, but if it works alright we'll be happy. It's a Zenith, too; here is hoping for the best. We bought a few things in Woolworth's Store and two work shirts for Lou in the National Shirt Shop, \$4.12 for the two. We drove to Highland Park to Marshes' to learn if Rex had arrived. It was about noontime. John and Florence had eaten their lunch; we were out in the backyard looking in the little shed at things they had stored there for Irene and Ray when we saw Rex through the window. He came on the temple excursion with the ward folks; they drove in the bus all night and then went through the morning session in the temple. He came to Marshes' on the local buses. The ward folks went back to Petaluma on the big bus this afternoon. Florence fixed lunch for Rex, Lou, and me. She served stewed chicken and broth, cheese, fruit, and etcetera; it was very nice. Rex went to bed and we went to Andersens'. They were out, so we waited until they came. Dale brought Bill first; they had both been working at the Deseret Industries. Bill let us in the house. The folks came soon after that, they had Lorene with them. They'd been shopping for wedding and shower gifts for ward friends; I believe Joe Goodsell and bride to be was one. Bev took Lorene home and brought little Marilyn Andersen back with her. Lou had a nap. I rested on Annie's couch, Little Marilyn, the cutie, entertained us. Lou, Annie, and I went with Bev, to take Marilyn home at 4:30 p.m. Dale said he'd drive Bev's car and take Annie, Lorene, Sue, Florence Marsh, and me to Vi White's funeral in Santa Monica on Monday. We're all so happy to at last find a way to go. We told the Marshes we'd come back and take them to Van de Kamp's to dinner this evening. Florence phoned about 5:45 and said John was hungry and anxious to go so we went to get them. We had a very nice dinner and had some fish balls left over, which they gave us a wax bag to put them in, so Rex could take them up to Baldy for his lunch tomorrow. There was also a little cup of beef, which John had left over. Florence was going to add a few things to it so Rex would have something to eat while up in the mountains. The men watched the fights on Marshes' TV and then we all drove to the Oateses' ranch so the folks could see Rex and he them. Diane and Phil and baby had arrived from Arizona today. Their little doll baby is a beauty.

Rex brought us home tonight and then he and his folks went back to Highland Park for the night in our car. He'll drive to Mt. Baldy in the morning.

May 28, Sunday

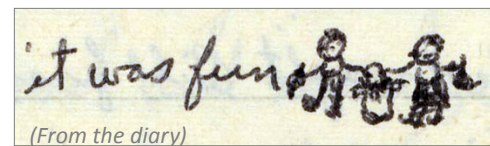
Donna and Kathy arrived at Janet's this afternoon for a week's stay. Mary and John took them to San Jose, and then came back to Penngrove. I phoned the Manloves this morning to tell them we couldn't take them to Sunday School as Rex had our car. Rex came by here about nine o'clock to get a few garden tools; He is going to work in his Mt. Baldy yard to make it look better so he can try to sell the place. He says he'll work on it today and tomorrow; he plans on leaving for home Monday evening. Florence put a pillow and some blankets in the car for Rex and I put a blanket in, too; he'll sleep on the old blue couch tonight in his Baldy home. Lou



Rex left the goats at home in Penngrove and came down for a quick visit to Southern California to clean up the Baldy home.

had a day of rest, most of it spent in bed. It'll be good for him. We did walk up to Crawford's Market for a few things we needed. We carried them home in a shopping bag between us. We've never done that before that I

can recall, but it was fun. I fried some chicken and made a



tapioca cream pudding this afternoon, while Lou was enjoying his

second nap. I want something good in the icebox tomorrow when Rex gets back. I may not be back from the funeral when he comes. Lou took his second nap in the cabaña swing and watched a program on the old RCA TV set out there. This day has seemed rather long; I do miss not going to church. Florence Marsh phoned this morning to ask how Lou felt; Pat Rowbotham phoned to ask if we'd go to the ward dinner party. It is going to be a potluck dinner, in several different homes. We were to go to Ethel Ashton's home. I told Pat that Lou doesn't feel well enough to go out after he has worked all day. He told me he is too tired to make the effort. I'm sorry he feels so tired; I think it would be fun. The Ashtons are really lovely people. Lou phoned his boss, Bill Schroeder, and asked him to call by for him in the morning. We are confused at this point; our new Zenith television worked perfect for us all evening? How come? Well, they're sending out another set on Wednesday. This one gave us a lot of trouble last week.

May 29, Monday

It was cold and damp this morning; the Yule log felt good burning brightly. We had to get up a little earlier this morning because Bill Schroeder came by for Lou at 7 a.m. Rex has Lou's car up at Mt. Baldy Village. I left home at nine this morning to go to Highland Park. I had a 15

minute wait for the bus to Lake Street and a 35 minute wait for the Highland Park bus at Lake Street, and then a 15 minute wait for the York Boulevard bus. With my rides and the walks at both ends of the trip, I was almost two hours getting to Andersens'. I walked in their house a few minutes to eleven. I could have gone to San Francisco on the plane in that time, eh? Sue was there; Bette brought her over to Andersens'. Dale took us to Santa Monica to Sr. White's funeral in Beverly's car. Sue and Dale were in the front seat, Annie, Florence Marsh, and me in the rear seat. The new Santa Monica stake center is a very beautiful edifice. The funeral service was very lovely. There were lots of beautiful flowers and lots of friends. The chapel was filled. We talked to LaPriel and Bryan Bunker before and after the service. We talked to Beth Parks and husband and to Br. White and his family for a few minutes before they left for the Forest Lawn Hollywood Hills Cemetery. I feel sorry for Br. White and family. Dixie knew me, but I had to tell Alvin and Geraldine who I was [*children of Earl and Vi*]. I wouldn't have known them either if I'd met them under different conditions. We didn't go to the cemetery. Dale stayed in the car to study for his final exams this week. He had Annette bring his station wagon to Andersens' and he and Annette and Uncle Bill and little tots brought me to Pasadena. Wasn't that nice? Bless their hearts. I got home a few minutes before Rex came from Mt. Baldy. We picked Lou up on Lake Street so he didn't have to come home on the bus. Rex took a shower while I got the dinner ready. I had everything prepared yesterday, fried chicken, salad, tapioca pudding, and etcetera. After dinner Lou and I took Rex to the little bus station in San Marino and we all sat in the car and visited until Rex's bus came. He'll get his Greyhound bus in Los Angeles sometime this evening. He said there are two or three leaving tonight before 9 p.m. Rex talked to his mother and father before leaving our house, (via phone). We enjoyed our visit with Rex, but it was short. He said he cleaned the Baldy place up nicely inside and outside. He has listed it with another real estate lady; I surely hope she can sell it for him.

May 30, Tuesday— Memorial Day

Lou and I had a nice quiet holiday; we enjoyed sleeping later. He watered the lawn and flowers and I put the house in order. After his afternoon nap, we went to Monrovia to see Pearl and Pawnee Redborg. I was glad to find them both looking and feeling much better than the last time we called to see them. Pearl is an enthusiastic worker, fighting with all her might against communism, she writes letters to our government officials and talks to everyone who'll listen. I'm afraid cousin Louis is a disappointment to her; he just

will not get excited about the dangers of communism, plus the corruption in our government and etcetera. We called in Ruby Hodges's on our way home and visited with Ruby and Lutie. They seemed real pleased to see us, too. Lou and the two sisters had a real nice time talking over old times in their childhood days, relatives, and friends, in the old hometown. I enjoyed listening and watching the happy expressions on their faces as they recalled this and that, a friend, or an experience. Ruby treated to some delicious Van de Kamp's pastel mints. (I wish I could put flowers on our babies' graves and loved ones in that plot.)

May 31, Wednesday

It has been cloudy and cool all day. A few drops of rain fell, but not enough to dampen my washing on the lines. I had it on the lines early and in the house by the time Frank, the gardener, came to work in the yard. I was pleased to receive a nice long letter from Donna. She wrote it last Sunday. She was under Mary's hair dryer. She has had a bad cold; the doctor gave her some pills and a shot of penicillin. Little Kathy had a kidney infection and high fever. The doctor, (their bishop) also gave her some pills and cleared up the condition. I'm so glad they're both feeling better. Donna has a cough from her cold and she is sorry to take that to Janet's. She and Kathy have been there for three days now. Donna says their Relief Society bazaar was a success. They sold almost everything and cleared about \$250. They didn't price things high so that the sisters could benefit. Donna said she had fun spending the \$10.00 we sent for her birthday; she bought a lovely white slip, two bras, and two pair of hose. She did all right, eh? Dr. Brockbank took Mary to his office on her day off work and gave her a thorough checkup, a blood test, thyroid, and heart, and etcetera. I hope his findings are good news. Because of the holiday yesterday and Monday, Kathy will only miss three days of her school this week. Donna is disappointed that Joan

and babies can't go there in June, but she is glad that Joan has a job on the campus near home. Roland and Donna Renshaw and their family called to see Donna and family in Pennngrove on Mother's Day. They have a boy 16, one 14, and two girls 12 and 10 years old. The kids enjoyed Rex's animals, especially the baby kids and calves. Roland took pictures of the children with the goats. Donna took some pictures of Roland's family. Donna told about the beautiful dance festival that Mary and John participated in, and Roland's two older boys, and Shirley Little's daughter Janet. There were 1,600 teenagers in the dances. Samuel W. Yorty is the new mayor of Los Angeles. Incumbent mayor, Norris Poulson, lost out in today's election. Another news note, Dictator Rafael Trujillo, of the Dominican Republic was assassinated



June 1, Thursday

Happy birthday to my dear Donna today. I enjoyed Donna's nice letter so very much yesterday and Daddy did, also. I phoned Emma Veldenzer last night and told her Donna said their Relief Society Bazaar was a success and they sold all of the aprons; this made Emma happy. Donna says she'll send Emma a little thank you gift when she returns from Janet's next week. I wrote what Donna bought for her birthday with the money we sent on yesterday's page. Mary gave her a portable sunbeam electric mixer and a two-piece cotton dress. She is generous indeed. I don't know what else Donna received yet. I hope our birthday card with \$2.00 and letter in arrived at Janet's okay. Donna and Kathy are in San Jose with Janet and family and the new infant son, Douglas Alan Shattuck. I wrote to Joan and to Donna and Janet this morning. The mailman brought a letter from Donna this afternoon; it was a surprise so soon after her letter yesterday. Of course the holiday delayed yesterday's letter. She wrote this letter on Tuesday night after everyone was in bed at Janet's home. She said Mary and John stayed Sunday and went to church in Janet's ward instead of hurrying back to their ward. Bishop Don Rowberry talked to Mary and John; he seemed happy to see them. He had stopped at Janet's home Sunday before Donna and the kids arrived there. He took a beautiful little vase full of lovely rosebuds to Janet. Nice Bishop, eh? He told Mary he saw her in the dance festival. Donna says Janet's baby is a sweet little round-faced doll. He looks like Mark did, but he isn't as dark as Mark was; his eyebrows and hair are not as dark. Donna thanked me for the birthday card and letter and the \$2.00. She says she'll treat the family to ice cream with the money on her birthday. I wonder why Nash's Store didn't send out the other TV set? And I wonder why this set is working all right now? It is working just perfect. Good night, pleasant dreams. President and Mrs. Kennedy are in Paris with French President Charles de Gaulle. P.S. Marty sent a pretty necklace and earring set to Donna for her birthday and Aunt Violet sent a lovely box of Avon soap and cream sachet, it is a lovely fragrance, "Here's My Heart."



June 2, Friday

Today is a sunny bright June morning and a pretty day. I did the vacuuming. Lou phoned at noon; he had a lot of work in the shop today. That is how it is, either no work or it comes in all at once. My neighbor Helen Edgecomb is doing nicely since her operation. She has lost several pounds but is happy about it. She had on a pretty cotton flowered housecoat this morning. Her friends from the Maine Club brought it to her for a gift yesterday. Helen and Stanley were born in Maine. This evening our ward is having a potluck dinner party in different homes. We were invited to Bill Ashton's home; it would be fun, but my Lou didn't want to go, so we'll enjoy our dinner at home. The dinner groups will meet at the stake center after their dinners and have a dance and a program, which is a pleasure we both have had to relinquish. P.S. We do enjoy our nice little home and TV programs, while relaxing in our comfortable platform rocking chairs. "Old Folks at Home."

June 3, Saturday

I mailed a birthday card to Florence Marsh this morning. The mailman left a nice letter from sister Violet; I was sorry to learn that Herman Allenback died from a heart attack on May 29. Poor Pearl is left alone. *[Herman was 61 years old when he died. About six years later Pearl remarried. She died in 1979.]* Violet and Otto have been house cleaning, washing walls, and ceilings. Last Saturday she and Otto went to the Manti Temple with the stake excursion; they went through one session. They went to Salt Lake City for three days last week. Otto had to be there for a sex crime conference. They stayed at Lydia and Owen's home. Violet and Lydia went shopping one day with Mother's Day and birthday money they had. Lydia bought a pretty blue and white Shelton Stroller dress, some beads, earrings, and a duster. Violet bought shoes and a light beige coat, duster style. Fun, eh? Arthur Fife's nephew and wife and three children called in to see Violet and Otto; they'd been to Zions and Bryce Canyons. Violet says the wife looks very much like our Donna; her eyes, smile, and teeth are just like Donna's so she said she liked her immediately, ha ha! She was happy to learn about Janet's new baby; she wants Janet's address. Arthur Fife arrived later, the day Violet wrote, on May 30. He wanted to go to the cemetery to his wife's and daughter's graves. He also came for the 50th alumni college banquet. Then he was going to Arizona to camp out with his grandsons. Lou and I went to Crawford's Market for our weeks supply of groceries. Later we went to Nash's Department Store to see why they didn't send out the exchange television last Wednesday as promised. Mr. Wagner, the salesman, said he thought it came out? They'll send it out Monday for sure. After leaving Nash's Store, we drove to Highland Park to take Marshes' bedding back to them. Rex had it with him up to Mt. Baldy last Saturday. We had a nice visit with John and Florence and then went to Andersens'. I read Violet's and Donna's letter to the Marshes and to the Andersens. Lorene was at Andersens' and also Nell and Rose Imsom. I was happy to find Nellie feeling so fine. Lou and I stopped at Bob's Restaurant on the way home. He bought two Big Boy hamburgers and some onion rings to bring home. We got home this evening in time to enjoy the Lawrence Welk show and our Big Boy hamburgers and onion rings and some Van de Kamp's pie.

June 4, Sunday

This morning's headlines are about the historic first meeting between President John F. Kennedy and Russian Premier Nikita S. Khrushchev in Vienna, Austria. It seems our little first lady, Jacqueline Kennedy, has charmed the people of Paris and Vienna, too. It was overcast and cold this morning. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. There was a large attendance this morning. We had the big doors open for the people in the recreation hall to hear. The young BYU students from our ward have returned home for summer vacation. Rulon Scott Jr. is going to be married on August 25 in the Los Angeles Temple to Miss Ilene Robinson. Her pictures were in our Star News Society section today. She lives in the Arcadia Ward. She is a sweet looking girl. Dick Jensen

graduated from BYU last week; he bore a lovely testimony in fast meeting today and announced he is getting married this summer. He is a fine young man, too. Lou had a lightheaded spell after church; he looked pale when he drove us home. He rested all afternoon after dinner. I know he overdid it yesterday digging in the flowerbeds. He will not listen to my advice, that man o'mine. I phoned Andersens this evening to find out about their Glendale stake conference today. I talked to Beverly first and then to Lorene. They have a new stake presidency. The president is a Br. Seamans; he was bishop of the La Canada Ward. Lorene didn't know his first name. His first counselor is Br. McGowan; he was taken from the stake high counsel, the second counselor is Br. Woodruff; he was the bishop of the Glendale East Ward. Dale and Annette live in that ward now. The presiding officials from Salt Lake were Apostle Spencer W. Kimball and Gordon B. Hinckley, (assistant to the 12). LaPriel and Bryan Bunker were guests of honor sitting on the stand; Elder Kimball called them to the stand.

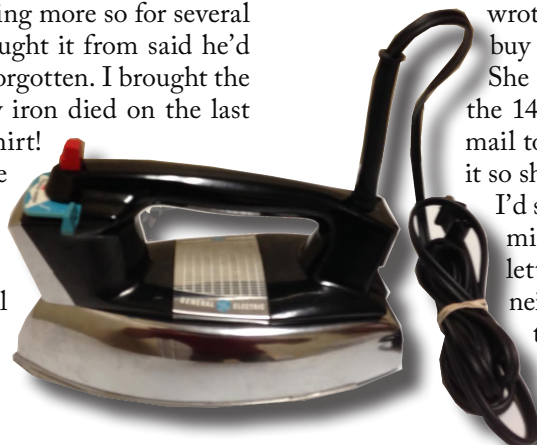


*Apostle Spencer W. Kimball and
Gordon B. Hinckley in 1961*

June 5, Monday

Happy Birthday, Dear Florence, happy birthday to you! I hope you enjoy your day. It was cloudy and dampish this morning, but I put out my washing in spite of the sad looking sky. We surely do need a good rain or two in our southland; our winter was like summer, all season. Florence Marsh phoned to thank me for the birthday greetings. She was happy with the many lovely cards she'd received this morning. Ruth sent a \$10.00 check in her card. Rex and Donna sent some pretty bath towels. Florence and Ernest took her and John out to dinner yesterday. Mary, John, and Kathy sent a beautiful card and Janet and David sent a lovely card. Florence and Ernest are leaving for Provo tonight after work. They brought their dog, Flag, down to Marshes'. Florence had Robin's little boy, Jamie, with her this morning. The Oateses are going to Yellowstone Park with son Ernie and his fiancé and her parents. They haven't met any of them yet and they are anxious to meet their son's fiancé and her folks. The Oateses will attend BYU Leadership classes next week, nice eh? Nash's Store sent the portable television and stand out his afternoon; I hope we'll like this one better than the first one they sent out. This was one of those days! My washer gave me trouble; the timer dial was hard to pull out to start the machine. It has been getting more so for several weeks. The Maytag man who we bought it from said he'd come by and fix it, but he must have forgotten. I brought the pieces from the lines to iron and my iron died on the last shirt and it was Lou's white dress shirt!

I wish I'd done that shirt first, while the iron was working okay. A happy note, Emma Veldenzer phoned and Br. Cliff Manlove phoned to ask about Lou. They knew he didn't feel too good yesterday. It's always nice talking to good friends. We enjoyed the new Zenith TV portable set this evening; it has a very clear picture.



June 6, Tuesday

I phoned Bonna Gordon last night; she says Clarice Warnick has asked some of the sisters to come to church this morning and sew on the baby clothes for the special bazaar for baby things they're having this month. I don't know the date yet. Bonna and I are not going today. I asked her about Bob's sister, Kay; she said she is failing fast. She was operated on for cancer, but they couldn't do anything for her because it is too far advanced. I feel so sorry for her. She is talented in music and has a beautiful voice and she has been generous to the church with her talents. I cooked a beef stew this

morning so our dinner will be a breeze to get ready this evening. I like that. I walked to the post office for a dollar's worth of 4¢ stamps and to the Health Store for whole grain red wheat and some honey. I'd like to have gone uptown, but didn't feel well enough today so I came back home. A new insurance man came to collect today; I wonder what happened to the young man who came the last two months? I didn't think he'd last long; his attitude wasn't up to the Prudential standards. I miss Mr.

Houdi, after him coming here for so many years, but he has retired. This man today says they hope to have a permanent man for our district next month. He is one of the Prudential executives I think. Lyllis Wrathall phoned; she is so very happy because her daughter Myrna is going to get married to a fine man, an LDS returned missionary. I hope they'll be very happy. Myrna has two children, is divorced from her first husband. She is a lovely girl. Our first lady, Jacqueline Kennedy, remained with her sister, Princess Lee Radziwill in London. She will visit Rome en-route to Athens where she will rest and do some sightseeing in Greece, plus a cruise to the islands in Algean and then return to the United States. President Kennedy arrived back home via airplane this morning. We listened to his report to the nation this evening. He gave a fine talk. We are in serious times. Our president talked last week, with French President Charles de Gaulle and Britain's Prime Minister, Harold MacMillan, and Soviet Premier Khrushchev.

June 7, Wednesday

I cooked a cup of the red whole grain wheat yesterday and we both enjoyed eating some of it with a little honey and milk. Lou ate some last night. I had some this morning. Lou

wrote a check to Donna for \$5.00 for her to buy a little birthday gift for Kathy from us. She will be 10 years old next Wednesday the 14th of June. I have a birthday card I'll mail to Kathy in a few days. I'll put \$1.00 in it so she'll have some fun spending it herself.

I'd surely love to see all of them. The many miles between us defeats me. I wrote a letter to Donna this morning. My nice neighbor Helen Edgecomb took me to the bus line about 2 p.m. I went to Nash's Store and bought myself a black and white dress; my first Shelton Stroller dress. It was \$12.98 plus 52¢

tax. I bought a little white suit called "Babygro" by Kapart. It is the soft stretch material. It will fit any infant up to 20 pounds; it cost \$3.50 plus tax of 14¢. I bought a pretty pink print cotton dress in Mode O' Day Store that cost \$3.99 and 16¢ tax. Oh yes, the Babygro suit is for Janet's new infant. Oh, I wish I could see the little darling. I bought mattress pads for the twin beds in a little store near Mode O' Day. They are regularly \$3.23 on sale for \$1.99 each. I had a load to bring home and I was tired. Lou stopped to fix a Venetian blind for a customer on his way home. He had a beautiful new General Electric Steam and Dry iron for me. He bought it from L.C. Taylor Appliances Company today. Bill Schroeder, Lou's boss, got it for Lou with his discount. It was \$10.28. I'm so happy with it. This has been my day for new things, eh? I'm really tired tonight. I couldn't take many active days like this one, but I'm happy with my new dresses, iron, and baby gift.

June 8, Thursday

I am a bit weak and shaky today. I overdid myself a little yesterday. Florence Marsh phoned and read a nice letter from Donna. Beth and Dick Johnston called on them; they ate dinner together in a nice restaurant in Petaluma and enjoyed their visit. Mary has been troubled with stomach pains. Dr. Brockbank took her to the hospital and gave her a test of some kind; she had to swallow some nasty gook and then they took x-rays to watch the course of the stuff through her stomach. It was her day off work. I hope the trouble isn't serious. The doctor thought it might be an ulcer. Donna and Rex are trying to find a house in Petaluma where it will be close to Donna's and Mary's work, because of Mary's split shift at the telephone company. I surely hope they will find a nice place there. Oh, I do worry when they are not all well. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned and said he and Laura would come by for me about 12:30 noon, to take me for a drive to see Sr. Trish Robinson. She has been in the hospital for an operation; they live in Arcadia. It was nice of the Manloves to take me. They came about 12:30 noon. We drove by many lovely homes. The Robinsons live on Singing Wood Drive in a beautiful big home. It is a mansion with lovely surroundings, inside and out, swimming pool and everything. Sr. Robinson looked pretty in her lovely silk quilted pink robe. Lillian, her daughter, is home from BYU. Their boy Kenneth was home from his Flint Ridge School, a private school. The two younger children, Adele and Philip go to a private school, too, I understand. We left Robinsons' and drove to Sterling Stahr's apartment on Baldwin Avenue. His wife, Merle,

is in Salt Lake City at MIA June conference, but Sterling went with us to the Arboretum, near his home on Baldwin Avenue. We rode in the big tram past the Australian section, the Mediterranean section, the herb garden, flowering trees, tropical plants, the Asiatic section, the jungle entrance, the lagoon, and many others. The tram driver told all about it through the loud speaker. There is no charge, but there are little boxes on the tram seats to donate if one wishes to. I put in a quarter. There are hundreds of peacocks; oh such proud



The Queen Ann Cottage that Lucky Baldwin built for his wife and family. Elvie saw this and many other beautiful sights at the Los Angeles Arboretum on June 8, 1961.

birds and so beautiful, especially the male peacocks. The Lagoon has lovely swans and ducks swimming with palms leaning out over the water. It is a really beautiful sight. The Queen Ann Cottage that Lucky Baldwin built for his wife and family is just fantastic. We spent almost an hour looking around the house in the windows, the stables, and all. We missed the tram, so walked back to our car. Grama is tired again tonight.

I went to bed after dinner for an hour. Florence read Donna's letter to Lou this evening. We received a short letter from Margaret Renshaw today. She and Melv are going to Arizona to visit with Lillian and Jack before Lillian leaves for her trip to Europe. They'd like us to join them at Lillian's place. We would love to join Margaret and Melv next week in Arizona at Lillian's; they will leave Salt Lake City on June 12 and will stay two days in Las Vegas. We have two good reasons why we can't go to Arizona. The first is that Lou isn't well enough to drive so far and the second is Bill, his boss, will be on vacation and he wants Lou to keep the shop open for business.

June 9, Friday

Annie phoned this morning to ask how Lou felt; she saw Florence Marsh at their club yesterday in Glendale at Violet Knighton's daughter's home. Florie told her about Lou having a lightheaded spell in church last Sunday morning. She was concerned about him. I told her he felt better; he got up this morning and shut off the alarm clock so I wouldn't be disturbed. He ate breakfast at Bob's place I guess. He likes to have hot cakes there once in a while and I enjoy a "sleep longer" treat. I spent my day vacuuming the dust out of the house. Jack Jensen came out and fixed the timer dial on our Maytag washer. He also adjusted the tub, so it won't lean to one side when washing the clothes. The mailman brought a postcard from Janet that she wrote yesterday. She said her daddy said that we are planning on a trip up north this month and we'd stop at her place first. She wants us to fly up and she'll meet us at the airport in San Jose. The Pacific Airlines go to San Jose. Lou did tell

Rex we may go up north in June, but we've decided to wait a little while and see if Lou feels better later on. Lou's boss and wife will be on their vacation next week anyway, so Lou will stay at the shop to take care of any business. Janet says they all love their new baby boy; he is a darling, little Douglas Alan Shattuck. Bonna Gordon phoned this afternoon to tell us that Bob's sister Kay passed away yesterday morning from cancer.

June 10, Saturday

Bob Gordon's sister Kay was buried today. Her funeral was in the Hollywood Ward chapel at one o'clock. Bonna phoned us yesterday afternoon to tell us Kay had passed away on Thursday morning. She suffered a lot from that dreadful cancer. It is surely a wonderful relief for her to be released; the funeral was at 1 p.m. We'd liked to have gone, but Lou didn't feel well enough to make the effort. We did go to see how Ruby and Lutie are at Hodgeses'. Ruby hasn't been at all well this past two weeks. It is her nerves and her heart. I believe she is worrying her little self half to death over the renewal of her automobile license. It expires next week. We bought our groceries on our way home. After lunch Lou went to bed for a rest. I wrote to Lillian K. telling her why we can't be there next week, when Margaret and Melv are there. Lou's boss will be on vacation and Lou will have to take care of the shop alone. I received a postcard from John L. Marsh, my grandson. He thanked me for the \$1.00. He said his friend Barbara liked the little verses I composed for him to write in her book. He told her I composed them, tsk, tsk. He said if I think of any more lines in rhyme to send them to him. He says he needs them desperately. (Cute kid!) Oh, to be a teenager, eh? John typed his message on his mother's typewriter. I wrote a postcard to Janet telling her why we will not be going up north this month. I wrote a little message in Kathy's birthday card and put \$1.00 in it. We sent \$5.00 to Donna to buy Kathy a gift from us. Florence Marsh phoned to ask how Lou was feeling, better, thank you. She said that Oateses' dog, Flag, is adjusting a little better to his stay in their backyard. He isn't whining so much as he did at first. Oateses are in Provo going to BYU Leadership classes. Annie phoned to see how we are doing. All is well in their household, too.

June 11, Sunday

We had sunshine this morning for a change. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School and brought them both home after Sunday School. I was happy to see Hilda Botting out to Sunday School after her long illness. She gave our benediction prayer this morning; she looks fine. Lou and I went to the Pasadena Van de Kamp's Restaurant after Sunday School and enjoyed a delicious fried chicken dinner. We came home and rested all afternoon. He slept, I wrote in my diary and read the newspaper and took a short nap.



Janet, David, and baby Douglas Shattuck, in July 1961.

We took Laura Manlove to church this evening. Cliff goes earlier to choir practice. We had a two hour-long program, but it was very good. It was the missionary farewell testimonial for Elder Gerald Earl Malmrose; he is a fine young man. He'll be a splendid missionary. He has a sweet sister, Ginger, and a small stepbrother Mark. Gerry and Ginger's mother died a few years ago; the stepmother is a lovely person. She gave a fine talk, as did Jerry's father tonight. Bishop Smith and wife came in church late because they'd been to their daughter Janet's graduation from high school. The Bishop was in time to give his remarks and present

Gerry with a check from the missionary funds. There was a large attendance so there was a long line to wish Gerald well on his mission (the French East Mission). Lou didn't feel well enough to stand in line so long, so we came home. Laura came with us. Cliff stayed to talk to the Malmrose family. He'd asked someone to take him home. It is the end of another lovely Sabbath Day experience. I wonder how all of our children are doing? I miss them dreadfully.

Written by Gerald Earl Malmrose about his family

My mom and dad were married on June 14, 1940. I was born to Earl and Dorothy on November 18, 1941. There were only 2 children born to this marriage; my younger sister is Ginger Elaine Malmrose, born July 30, 1945. We were both GEMs to our parents (our initials). My grandfather Malmrose, died when my dad was a teenager in Logan, Utah. So I never knew him. My grandmother Malmrose moved to Los Angeles, California, in the 1930s where my dad later met my future mother Dorothy Edington. Grandma Malmrose died 1946 when I was 4 years old. On my mom's side of the family, her mother Lillias grew up in Salt Lake City, and sang in the Mormon Tabernacle Choir. She later married outside the church to Claude Burton Edington. They moved to Los Angeles where they lived the balance of their lives. They had 4 children: Claude Jr, Arthur, Dorothy and Virginia. During their lives they were all very good people but not active in the church and some non-members. In 1957, my mother had a cancerous tumor in her brain and died within 3 months. The funeral was not an LDS funeral because our family had not been active. However, this funeral was a life changing experience for me because it shocked me, seeing my mother's dead body in the casket. I started thinking about what happens after this life. I started studying several religions, most of which made no sense to me. I started attending seminary in my senior year of high school, which was where I gained a testimony of the gospel. One day in October, 1958, my grandfather Claude Edington, called me on the phone and asked me to come to dinner after we attend church and come to their home across the city and bring my sister Ginger and a reel-to-reel tape recorder. After dinner, he spoke on the recorder for 45 minutes giving me his life story. Following his remarks, Nana spoke for 10 minutes; then Ginger and I both spoke for a couple of minutes to finish the tape. The following day, my grandfather had a heart attack and died. To this day, I don't know what motivated him to give me his life story that day. In 1959, I went to the University of

Continued on next page.

California (UCLA) where I met my future wife who then became a serious girl-friend. I also invited my grandmother to join me in attending church, since she lived close to the university. Thereafter, she remained active in the church until she died in 1968. In 1961, after completing 2 years at UCLA, I applied to serve a mission for the church and was called to serve in Eastern France and Belgium for 2½ years. Upon returning, I proposed marriage to my sweet girlfriend, which she accepted. After 6 months, we were married in the Los Angeles Temple on June 12, 1964. We moved close to the university into an apartment next door to where my Uncle Claude lived. We saw each other regularly and became close friends. After graduating from UCLA 2 years later with a Bachelor's Degree, we continued until I received a Master's Degree also from UCLA. At that point, we bought a home in Chatsworth, north of Los Angeles, so we no longer had close connections with Uncle Claude, but we have very fond memories of those years next to him.

<https://www.familysearch.org/tree/person/details/KWZF-KG3>

June 12, Monday

Ah, it is another nice sunny morning, "birdies sing and everything." I had the washing out by 10:45 a.m. Cliff Manlove phoned to check on how "Brother Louie" felt this morning. He is very concerned and thoughtful. I used my new steam GE iron this afternoon for the first time. I ironed the clothes dry from the lines. The steam iron did a beautiful job. I was disappointed when the mailman didn't leave a letter from Donna. I'm so anxious to hear what Dr. Brockbank's report is on the tests he took of Mary. We received a little note of gratitude from Br. Earl N. White and family for flowers and our attendance at his wife's funeral. He wrote a little note inside saying we are priceless friends and etcetera. I feel so sorry for him. I fried some chicken legs for dinner. Our mailman came in his new little U.S. Mail car, for the first time today. The mailmen will drive the little cars now and not walk as before, nice, eh? My stomach has been a little upset today; a bit of dysentery I think? It isn't very pleasant anyway. Lou came home looking pert, he had a piece of old garden hose that he added to our hose to make it long enough to reach to the front of our driveway. He said he had a lot of work at the shop today. His boss, Bill, is on vacation this week. Bill's brother and his wife and their son, are in Pasadena visiting with Bill and May. They all came in the shop this morning on their way to Lake Arrowhead. I guess they'll spend the week sightseeing in our southland. Sounds like fun, eh?

June 13, Tuesday

We had some smog today, the first I've noticed in several days. Bonna Gordon took me to Relief Society as usual. She is a precious dear. We had a nice big group out and everyone was busy at worktables, sewing, crocheting, knitting, or quilting. We worked on a pretty little baby crib quilt today, (quilting it). I got an early start; the first one there to quilt. I did one end by myself today. It was an easy pattern and a nice soft little quilt to work on. It is for Bonna Gordon; she is giving it to her daughter Susie for her new infant. The Relief Society served a delicious luncheon of salads. They also had a sale of baby things they had made; it was in the Relief Society room. I looked to see if they had something I could buy for Janet's new baby boy, but everything looked like girl baby apparel to me. I have a little white stretch suit I

bought in Nash's Store. I'll get some rubber pants to go with it, I guess. I was very happy to find a nice letter from Donna in the mailbox when I got home. Mary doesn't have an ulcer as the doctor thought, but he told Donna he was going to confer with another doctor about her x-rays. She hasn't had any bad pains since that attack she had two weeks ago. She did have a bad cold, but it is better. Mary has been staying at Dr. Brockbank's since last Thursday, while Mrs. B. is in Salt Lake City to the June conference. Mary stayed there to be with the Brockbank's little girl. Mary is her Sunday School teacher. They all love Mary; everyone who knows her loves her. Mary is buying a lovely maple cedar chest for herself; the store will keep it for her until it is paid for. They hope to be moved into a larger home in town, Petaluma, near Mary's and Donna's work soon, they're looking for a place. Rex got some plaster in his eye last Friday morning and had to go to a doctor and have it cleaned out. It was very painful and he couldn't work after that. Donna said he suffered with it, but it was getting better and he thought he'd be able to work on Monday. I surely hope so. Saturday morning Rex took all of the goats and the two calves up to an LDS friend's farm in Cotati. They have five acres and are letting Rex keep his animals there. He kept Beauty, the cow, home so he can milk her. When they move he'll take her there, also. He can't have a cow in town. Rex had one of the goats butchered; it cost \$4.00 to have it done and cut for the freezer and all. Donna says it tastes like lamb to her. Donna bought a little dress for Kathy for \$4.00 from the \$5.00 we sent. Kathy is going to have a birthday party tomorrow; eight little girls are invited. I hope they have fun. She is going to wear the little dress we bought. Donna said she'd have a little surprise gift with the \$1.00 left over for Kathy to unwrap. Donna bought a play outfit for them to give her, a top and slacks to match. She will unwrap that also at her party. P.S. I felt very sorry for Betty Ramish today. She isn't well, is having nervous troubles. I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh, she read one to me from Joan. Miller's brother Sherm is there now taking care of the children. He is 14 years old.



Sherman Miller Gardner and Uncle Sherm Gardner circa 1962.

June 14, Wednesday

I hope Kathy enjoys her birthday party today. I wrote about the gifts we sent in yesterday's page. Donna said she'd be working, but it is Mary's day off, so she'll take care of the party and serve the refreshments to the little girls. It will be from 6 to 8 p.m., so Donna planned a luncheon for them, a Jello salad, hot dogs, rolls, punch, and ice cream with birthday cake. Sounds like fun, eh? Donna wants us to come by airplane when

we go up to visit. She is concerned about Daddy driving that long distance. Donna asked if Marty and Wayne Strong had called on us. She said they are visiting in Southern California. We haven't heard from them. I'm relieved to learn that Miller's 14-year-old brother is in Provo looking after the little tots while Joan works. His name is Sherman; he loves the kiddies and they love him. I wrote to Violet, to Donna, and to Johnny. I put a \$1.00 in John's letter. My grandson can use a little cash, I'm sure. I surely would love to see all of our children again; I do miss them.

We received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold; her son Harold and wife and two youngest children had been to Salt Lake City for a couple of days. They'd been to Provo to get their daughter Joyce, from BYU to take her home for the summer vacation. Our hot weather is upon us. I managed to stay rather comfortable in the house today. A huge limb from one of the big elm trees in our parking lawn broke in the night. It was hanging about one foot from the sidewalk when Lou drove out of the driveway this morning. I held my breath until he got away from under it. I phoned the City Park Department. They'll come out and take care of it soon.

June 15, Thursday

Lou cut some of the real low branches off from the broken limb of the big elm tree in our parking lawn last evening. He drove out this morning without the fear of scratching the car, or pulling that big limb down on his car. Two big trucks from the City Parks Department came about 10:30 this morning. The men hoisted a tall ladder from one of the trucks up in the tree. A man went up on it into the tree and sawed the broken limbs loose and they fell to the ground. There were two big limbs and several smaller branches. It looked like the whole tree came down, our driveway and Edgecombs', too, was full of branches. The men chopped them up and piled them on the truck. They



Kathy and calf 1961, in Penngrove

left everything nice and clean like Frank Kajiware left it yesterday after he'd been here. I did some work in my scrapbook this morning. I wanted to go up on the boulevard but it was too hot to walk the blocks up and back. I was expecting the Deseret Industries truck to come anyway and they did come this late afternoon after Lou got home from work.

June 16, Friday

I walked up to Colorado Boulevard this morning before it got too hot. I bought some Playtex infant rubber panties at the drug store. They had the 89¢ pants on a special sale, two for \$1.49, plus the tax. I was happy to get the two pair. I bought a pair of white stretch socks in Helen's Variety Shop, infant size, for 39¢. I bought a baby gift card and a father's Day card to my husband in Helen's Shop. I bought a nice plastic and nylon comb and hairbrush in the drug store to give Lou on Father's Day, which is Sunday next. His little old hairbrush is losing its bristles. I wrapped the baby gifts up with the little white stretch suit I bought last week. My nice neighbor Helen Edgecomb took the package to the mailbox for me this afternoon and a card to Janet, telling her I was mailing her baby a gift. I had some sticks of gum in the package for Mark and Ricky, bless 'em. The mailman brought a letter from Mary M. and one from Lillian K. Mary's letter had some surprising news in it, she is coming to our Southland to attend the wedding of a dear girl friend, [Royce] Jean Haigh on June 24.

Mary will have the 23, 24, and 26 off work. She will leave there Thursday the 22nd on the bus at night, and go directly to Ontario, so she'll be there on Saturday morning for the wedding and the wedding breakfast following the ceremony. Mary and Donna have been plotting, she says, she will drive our car and take us back to Penngrove on Monday June 26. We can visit until June 30, Friday evening, when Rex and Donna will drive us back to Pasadena, bringing the little VW car to go back in. One will drive our car and one their car. I guess John and Kathy will come with them. Rex and Donna want to spend the 4th of July in Mt. Baldy Village. Lillian's letter told about her trip to Europe. She has been busy getting everything in order for it. She was expecting Margaret and Melv there any minute. She says Phoenix is dreadfully hot now, 110 degrees! Shirley will arrive in Phoenix next week to go on the trip with her mother. They are

taking the number seven tour, called "Peoples and Culture Tour of Europe." They'll visit 32 towns, from Italy to Switzerland. It sounds grand; I hope they have a wonderful time. Annette Andersen phoned this afternoon and said she is going to take her station wagon to Salt Lake City to October conference. She said there would be room in the car Andersens' (Beverly's car) if Lou and I wanted to go



Royce Jean Haigh, Mary's friend who was married in June of 1961.

along, as she will not be with them. It is too crowded with her children, and all she has to take with her. I'd love to go, I hope Lou will feel okay and can get off work then? Florence Marsh phoned this evening; she and John are going to fly up north on Sunday about noon. They are taking little Sharon Slater with them. Slaters are bringing Sharon down to Marshes' tomorrow. Florence phoned Rex at 6:15 this evening; he had taken Mary to work. Donna was working in the drug store, so Johnny talked to Grandma Marsh. He took the information down so his Dad will meet Marshes' airplane on Sunday afternoon. Gee, I had a lot of news to record today, eh?

June 17, Saturday

Lou opened his Father's Day gift from Donna and Rex last night. It came yesterday. It is a nice box of Old Spice for men, the deodorant, the talcum, and the after-shave lotion. Mr. Edgecomb fixed Lou's shop motor so he could finish the hedge-cutting job he started last evening. He worked around in the yard all morning. I shampooed my hair last night, so I have a lot of curls this morning from the pin curls that I tried to rest on last night. I took the bobby pins out in the wee hours so I could be comfortable. My hair was dry by then. I took my bath before getting dressed this morning. Lou is still trying to make that old garden hose work on the new hose, but it leaks when the pressure is on. Oh me! Why not buy a new piece to add to the good one? After our lunch, Lou rested for an hour or so. I made a Jello tapioca pudding. We received a letter from Donna; she said Kathy had a nice birthday but the day was a scorcher; the hottest day on record in Petaluma, 106 degrees. It was 100 degrees in San Francisco and that is hot for Frisco. Kathy received \$8.00 for her birthday and other gifts. She paid 80¢ tithing and 20¢ temple fund. The rest she is saving for when Sharon Slater comes up there. Mary is going to take the little girls to San Francisco for the day for lunch, the theater, and a ride on the cable cars. Sounds like fun, eh? Donna is working most everyday in the drug store. One of the girls is sick and in the hospital. Mr. Allen, her boss, is going on his vacation for two weeks so she'll be busy there I guess. Joan has moved to the ground floor apartment and she likes it much better than upstairs. Miller's brother Sherm is a big help to Joan. He is so good with the children, too. We went to the Hastings District to the Shopping Bag and Von's Market, to do our shopping this afternoon. It is a beautiful new market, but I know where to find things in Crawford's Market near us. I get tired out hunting for the groceries. Lou likes a change once in a while. Lou suggested we take a little ride this evening and asked where I'd like to go. I said I'd like to call on Betty Ramish because she isn't very well and I thought we might be able to cheer her up. I was surely glad we went there. Both she and Fred seemed real pleased that we came and Betty said she felt much better after our visit. The poor dear is fighting a nervous breakdown. We

called to see the Manloves after leaving Ramishes'. We had a nice visit with them. They said it was just what they needed. The poor old dears get to feeling low at times, like we oldsters sometimes do. She will be 78 tomorrow, just 10 years older than I am. The Slaters brought little Sharon down to Marshes' this afternoon; they are taking her up north on the airplane with them to visit with Kathy and family.

June 18, Sunday

We had a nice Sunday School; I missed our teacher, Br. William Ashton. He is on vacation with his family. Br. Bert Sheffield gave the lesson; he did a good job. Lou and I ate our dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria. I had chicken pie and he had liver and bacon. We enjoyed our dinner very much. We went to Highland Park to visit the Andersens. They were eating dinner. Little Jimmy and Beverly Jean Andersen were there visiting, while Irene and Glen were up in the mountains with a group of young Beehive girls. I think Irene said Beehives. They held Sunday School and sacrament meeting up in the mountains today. We saw them this evening when they came for the two children about 9 p.m. Annie, Lorene, and I, went to sacrament meeting in Garvanza Ward this evening. Lou took Bill for a ride, the Angeles Crest drive I think. They came for us after church. We had a nice meeting. Merlin Goodsell and two young missionaries from Cedar City spoke to us. Annette and babies, and twin sister, Dennie were at Andersens' when we came home from church.

Beverly was home with them. They had eaten while we were in church. Annie fixed a lunch for us; Lou cut up the roast for her, a delicious rump roast. Dale is at his camp for the Reserve. He'll be gone for two weeks. Rex was going to meet the airplane that his parents and little Sharon Slater were on today. I believe it gets there about 2:55 p.m. in San Francisco. I enjoyed the cute Andersen grandchildren today. Beverly Jean and Jimmy, and Marilyn and Glen, all cuties. Our fathers, Uncle Lou and Uncle Bill, enjoyed their cards and gifts and attention on this, their day.

June 19, Monday

It was a sunny bright day, a little too warm for comfort. I had a small washing and I had the clothes in and steam ironed by noontime. Erma Rosen and I went out this afternoon to do our Relief Society visiting. We were happy to find Hilda Botting feeling so much better. She has been ill a long time. She was operated on for a cancer of the groin. She came to Sunday School yesterday and she sang in the choir last evening. All of the six families on our district are well and happy. That is the way we like to find them. One sister was not at home; we haven't met her, but she has been added to our list. I think she works? Wilkson is her name. Sr. Freddie Somers has moved from our district to Arcadia. I cooked about two quarts of apricots from Edgecombs'





Actor Jeff Chandler died.
He was 61 years old.

tree; Lou said they are delicious. Lou watered the flowers and lawn this evening. This long dry session we've had makes for fire hazards in our foothills and mountains. Our dear old Southland is thirsty indeed. They've had a lot of rain up north where our children are in Penngrove and San Jose. Actor Jeff Chandler died Saturday afternoon, after a month long battle for life. He underwent three internal operations. We all have to go sometime, eh?

June 20, Tuesday

I had a permanent wave this morning. I went in the Dixie Beauty Shop at nine o'clock. The same nice operator, who gave me my wave last year on August 24, gave it to me this morning. Her name is Marion. I was out of the beauty shop at noon. I stopped in the drug store for some Murine eyewash. I came home before it got hot outside, nice, eh? The mailman brought a letter from Donna, with a picture of her enclosed. She was at the drug store, sitting at the desk with the typewriter in front of her. She has her white nylon uniform on. She looks so sweet and lovely. Waneeta, the cosmetician took the picture with her Polaroid camera. Rex and Kathy went to the airport on Sunday afternoon, to pick up Grandma and Grandpa Marsh and little Sharon Slater. Mary was working. Donna and John stayed home to have dinner ready. They'd been to Sunday School. Mother Marsh went to sacrament meeting with Donna and Rex. Grandpa John stayed home. On Monday Mary had four hours off work, so she took the Marshes and Sharon and Kathy for a drive around Petaluma. Florence was going to call Ruth on Monday. If she didn't come for her parents on Monday evening, Donna said she'd take them to Oakland Tuesday, her day off work. Dr. Brockbank thought that Mary's attack of pain was appendicitis but she has felt fine since the attack, so they'll wait and see how she feels the next few weeks. I hope she never has another attack. Donna wrote to Emma Veldenzer and she sent her a nice box of stationery in appreciation for the lovely aprons she made for their Relief Society bazaar on May 23. Kathy enclosed a little thank you note to us for her birthday gifts. She is happy to have her little friend Sharon Slater, there visiting with her. They'll have fun.



Similar to the picture that Elvie received on June 20, 1961. Sweet Donna working at Medico Drug.

June 21, Wednesday

It is overcast and cool again this morning; I like a cool start for our day. "Cool, man, cool." It's Frank's day to trim our yard up pretty. I like that, too. Emma Veldenzer phoned this morning; she wondered if my dialing finger was broken or sore, cause I haven't called her for a long time. We had a nice visit. It's fun to talk with her. Betty Ramish phoned to tell me she is feeling a little better and to thank us for coming to see her last Saturday evening. I'm so glad we went. The poor dear is suffering from a nervous breakdown. I hope and pray that the dear Lord will heal her from this dreadful depression soon. She is a sweet person. I answered Donna's letter and vacuumed the bedrooms. The city's parking trucks came out again today and cut more branches from our elm trees on Vinedo Street. It is surely interesting to watch that huge disposal truck devouring the big branches. It's a hungry, noisy, machine. I'm having trouble with my stomach and bowels. I'm trying to get them back to normal; everything I eat seems to bloat and gas me. I've cut down a lot on food, but still I'm having troubles and I'm feeling miserable. But diary, I've told only you how very miserable I feel. Lou said last night at dinner, "What are you trying to do, starve yourself?" (No, not that, Papa darling.) I've been eating the cooked whole wheat this past ten days. I bought some red wheat at the health store. I hope it's right for me? It helped me years ago. Gee, the city men haven't left much of our elm tree; they topped it but good! Our front yard was full of big limbs and branches, "bye bye summer shade."

June 22, Thursday

The city men came out again today and worked on the elm trees on our street. The one in front of our house they really did trim, there is nothing left but the trunk and a few limbs, so no shade from that tree this summer. But a happy thought, there'll be very few leaves to rake up in the fall. We'll enjoy that, eh? I changed Lou's bed linen and washed it and some other things; two of my dresses and some shirts for Lou. I'm surely enjoying my new GE electric steam iron; it does the things up beautifully from the lines. Emma Veldenzer phoned. She had received a letter from Donna and a beautiful box of stationery. She read Donna's nice letter to me. It was Donna's way of thanking Emma for the lovely aprons she made and sent to her for their Relief Society bazaar in May. We received a nice letter from Violet. She says it's real hot in Cedar, but the flowers in their yard are beautiful. Both Dody and Yvonne phoned on Sunday to wish Otto a Happy Father's Day and they both missed him by about five minutes, so Violet said. They had to wish her a happy Father's Day instead of Otto, ha



ha! Violet enclosed a news clipping and picture of Herm Allenbach's death. He died in Vista, California, where he has lived for several years. She also sent a picture, cut from her paper of R. Owen Sweeten and his 100-piece band taken at Saltair in 1919. He played out there for several years. Owen lived in our ward in Salt Lake City 10th Ward. We went to Sunday School and to the old Webster School at the same time. He lives in Santa Rosa, California now. Violet and Otto expect to go to Salt Lake City on June 28 to July 1 for a police convention. Otto has a trip scheduled to Oregon soon, to bring back a "bad check artist."



R. Owen Sweeten and his 100-piece band taken at Saltair in 1919.

June 23, Friday

I felt better last night and had a good night's rest, but I am not feeling too well this morning. My stomach and bowels are still not functioning right. Mary phoned at 10:50 this morning; she was in Los Angeles waiting for the bus to Ontario. She said a girlfriend, from Petaluma, came down with her; her brother was coming to pick her up at the bus station. If we take our car up north, the girl can go back with us, but the way I'm feeling, I will not be going up north, now or ever. Mary says they've found a house in Petaluma that they're going to move into in two weeks. I told Mary we'd pay her bus fare back if we can't take her home. I'm sorry I feel so badly. I told Mary I'd phone her on Sunday afternoon at Blacks' home in Upland. It has been real hot today; the cooler has been on most of the day. Laura Manlove phoned this afternoon to ask about us. I told her I didn't think we'd be going up north next week as planned, she said, "you'd better go see a doctor and have him give you something for that condition." Lou is after me, also, to make an appointment to see Dr. Allen. I guess I'll just have to do something about it. I do hate getting involved in all it entails. Lou ate a sandwich, milk, and pie, for dinner; it was too hot to enjoy cooked foods for me. I fixed a poached egg and toast for me later. We both enjoyed our patio chairs on the front porch this evening. Lou stayed out until almost 9 p.m. I wanted to watch a TV program. Lou's boss, Bill S., was glad that he would be at the shop next week, because they had a lot of work come in this week. I'm sorry to disappoint Mary, but home sweet home is best for me right now, I'm sure. I feel some better tonight.

June 24, Saturday

I'm indeed thankful for a good night's rest. Lou went over to Bob's Restaurant for hot cakes this morning. We have a Bob's not far from our home. I'm glad he can enjoy his food without stomach distress. I ate my little dish of wheat. Today is the big day for our sweet Mary; one of her girlfriends from Upland, Royce Jeanne Haigh, is getting married this morning. Mary is there for the wedding and for the private wedding breakfast following the ceremony. It is at the Holiday Inn. After Lou ate breakfast, he had his car washed and then he came home to polish it with his new spray Holiday polish. I hope it is as

easy to do as they make it look like on TV! That'll be the day, eh? I phoned Yvonne to see how they all feel. The answer is "all are well and happy." I was about to answer Violet's letter and I like to tell her all is well with her children here. After lunch we both took a nap. This had been a hot day. I made a lime Jello salad and a tapioca cream pudding this afternoon. I hope John and Florence Marsh are enjoying their trip up north with Ruth and family in Oakland. I talked to Beverly and Annie via phone, I was sorry to

learn that Annie isn't feeling well. She has a virus, which has caused her to have dysentery. Her neighbor Elizabeth has the same thing, a miserable diarrhea condition. I can sympathize, as my trouble is like that only it doesn't seem to clear up. It has been on and off for several days. Lou did our marketing this evening after dinner. I didn't feel like going. I gave him a list of things to buy. This evening I tried to reach Mary by phone at the Blacks' home at 7:30, but there was no answer. It was a beautiful evening; we enjoyed our front porch until 9:30 p.m.



LaRue and Wilford Gurr family, image from Family Search.

June 25, Sunday

I rested rather well last night. I fried some chicken legs this morning and I phoned Mary at Blacks' in Upland about 8:30. She said it was stake conference and they were just about to leave for conference. She has a busy day planned, so we are going for her this evening about 7:30 p.m. I had to tell her we'd have to send her on the bus in the morning, as I'm not feeling well enough to make the trip. I was happy to see Wilford and LaRue Gurr and family in Sunday School. The children have surely grown up. I believe they have seven now. The last two were born in Utah after they moved from our ward. Br. William Ashton is still away on vacation. Br. Bert Sheffield gave the lesson again today. We took the Manloves home from Sunday School and took Hilda Botting and little granddaughter to Gwinn's Restaurant where they were to meet a friend for dinner. We enjoyed our fried chicken dinner at home. I ate very little, just a taste of chicken and some carrots and a little tapioca pudding. We both rested this afternoon. We left for Upland this evening about 7 p.m. and arrived at Blacks' home about eight o'clock. Our lovely Mary hated to leave

her beloved friends, and they were unhappy to say goodbye to her. Mary looked pretty; she is a little thinner and is a beautiful girl. She told us about the house in Petaluma they are going to move into. It is a larger place with three bedrooms, a large kitchen and living room. Mary is very happy about moving from Pennngrove to Petaluma. There are two acres, with a barn and sheds. They can keep their animals there as it is on the outskirts of the city. It is fenced away from the house for the animals. It was a goat farm once. The living room and one bedroom have wall-to-wall carpeting and there are some floor coverings in all of the rooms. It will be a lot better for Mary and Donna to be nearer to their work. Kathy will miss her little play friends in Pennngrove; I hope she finds some nice friends in the new place. Mary phoned the Los Angeles bus station to find out when the bus leaves for San Francisco in the morning. The express leaves at 7:30 a.m. Grandpa will take her to the Greyhound bus station in the morning. We had Mary phone her mother; we all talked to her. I wanted Donna to know that we would not be coming with Mary as planned. Mary's girl friend phoned and made arrangements to meet her at the bus station in the morning. She came down on the bus with Mary last Thursday night; she is a girl from their ward. We enjoyed our visit with Mary tonight. She enjoyed some of the fried chicken, Jello, and tapioca cream pudding. Mary's friend's name is Benita [*Hemus*].



Mary Marsh and Benita Hemus

about her; she isn't feeling at all well today. She said she felt better for 2 or 3 days and now this set back. The poor dear is suffering from a nervous breakdown. I really feel sorry for Betty, there isn't anything worse than a nervous breakdown, I know.

June 27, Tuesday

I felt much better this morning, almost normal. After getting Lou off to work, I watered the lawns and flowers real good. I washed the bedspreads or my Miss Maytag did the work; I just bossed the job. I've wanted to do the three of them for some time, but didn't feel up to it. I was at the point where I had to do something about them. It was pleasant this morning but too warm for comfort in the afternoon. I'm thankful for the cooler in the living room, it helps keep the temperature down. I was ready and glad to lie down on my twin bed and rest for a couple of hours this afternoon.

Lou seems to feel better these past few days and life takes on a richer glow for me when he feels better. We had a very delightful

surprise this evening; we were enjoying our porch chairs when Beverly drove up with her mother and Aunt Lorene. We all went around to the backyard and sat in the chairs from our cabaña and the front porch. It was nice and cool out there. Annette had given Annie and Beverly a permanent wave and their hair looked pretty. Dale is still away at his Reserve Camp. He has to serve two weeks. I think his time is about up now. We came in the house when it got too cool outside. The folks hadn't seen our new Zenith television; we watched Divorce Court on Channel 11, so they could see the TV in action. They thought it was a good set. It was so nice to have them visit us this evening. Lou insisted on treating to something, but they are weight watchers, again. I've lost a few pounds because of my dysentery condition. I do feel some better tonight.

June 28, Wednesday

It was hot to start out today, so I had the cooler going most of the day. I filled six-quart fruit bottles with boiled water and sealed them. That was all the bottles and seals I had in the house, so we have a gallon and a half of boiled water to store. It will not last long in case of an atomic emergency, but I hope it will not come to that. I washed the bathroom curtains and windows. They needed it too, but I couldn't stop there. I put the Spic and Span cloth to a soiled place on the wall and that stood out like a sore thumb, result: I had to do the walls, too. Then I had to go to my bed for a couple of hours to recuperate. My steam iron did a beautiful job on the curtains. The bathroom looks nice and clean, so I'm happy. It was a beautiful summer evening. I sat on the

June 26, Monday

I got up at six o'clock this morning and cooked bacon, eggs, and toast for Grampa and Mary; they left here for Los Angeles about 6:35. We gave Mary \$10.00 for her bus fare. I'm sorry I am not well enough to go up north with her as we'd planned. I do feel some better; I hope to get this condition cleared up soon. Lou phoned when we got back to the shop at 7:30. I was relieved to hear him say he was back from Los Angeles and that Mary had her ticket. She was waiting for her girlfriend and the bus, when he had to leave her. I had my washing all on the lines by nine o'clock. I brought the pieces in and ironed them with my new steam iron. It is so nice; it is almost fun to iron. Sue phoned his afternoon; she has had the flu, but is feeling better now. She says that Al Selander and his daughter Carol came to California with Beth and Dick. Al phoned Sue, they've gone back to Salt Lake City. Annie phoned to ask how I feel today, "better, thanks." She got over her bout with the virus okay. I phoned Emma Veldenzer; she was surprised that we didn't drive to Pennngrove with Mary and was very sorry I haven't felt well. I called Betty Ramish to ask

front porch while Lou enjoyed himself watering the lawns and flowers and then he joined me on the porch. Grama and Grampa in their patio rockers, in the moonlight, nice world, eh? I wish the world was as much at peace as we were this lovely summer evening. Frank Kajiwaru trimmed our yard up nicely today. I always enjoy our little yard after he has been here.

June 29, Thursday

It was another sunny morning, a good day to stay close to the house with the cooler going. I answered Ethel Newbold's letter and cooked some whole wheat. This morning's mail brought a letter from Donna. She said Mary and Benita arrived home safely on Monday evening. Donna enclosed a picture she took of Roland Renshaw and family on Mother's Day, May 14, at Donna's home in Penngrove when they visited the Rex Marshes. Roland surely resembles his Uncle Louis in this picture. Donna said "doesn't he look like daddy?" Shirley Little Behrman always said her cousin Roland looked like Uncle Louis. I can surely see the likeness in this snap shot. Ruth Deal brought her folks over to Rex's Monday evening. The folks, John and Florence, left for home on Tuesday morning. They were staying overnight in Carmel and going to visit the Hearst Castle on Route 101. They expected to arrive home today, or this evening sometime. They stayed in one of Ruth and Dick's lovely apartments while in Oakland; it wasn't rented at the time, which was nice for John and Florence. Donna says they will leave there on Saturday morning early and arrive here Saturday evening. Johnny may come with them if its okay to miss Monday Summer School. Kathy may stay two or three weeks here in the southland while Donna is working at the drug store. I'm anxious to see all of them. I surely hope I'll feel better by then. Lou visited for an hour or more this evening, with our neighbor Stanley Edgecomb in his little workshop in the rear. I sat on our front porch in the patio rocker enjoying the cool of the evening. Lou joined me after he'd watered the back lawn and gardens. We sat on the porch until almost 10 p.m. I had a lightheaded spell before going to bed, my blood pressure was too high. P.S. I phoned the Marshes this evening about 7:30. They had just arrived from their trip up north. She said they had a very lovely time. She said, "We'll tell you all about it when we see you."



Kathy Marsh at Baldy house circa 1958. In 1961 part of the family is back to the Baldy home working on cleaning up the yard and house. They are still trying to sell it.

June 30, Friday

We had more bright sunshine and another hot day. I defrosted the refrigerator when Lou left for work at 7:45 a.m. High blood pressure kept me from doing some of the cleaning I'd planned. I went back to bed for an hour. I felt better later, got up and vacuumed the floors and then back to rest on my twin bed. This Grama doesn't do too well in the hot summertime. I'm thankful for the little cooler in the living room. It helps a lot! Wow! It is hot outside. I stay in the house! I surely hope I'm feeling better when Donna and family are here this weekend. Dear little Kathy will have a dreadful time here for a week if I'm not feeling better. Donna said in her letter they may leave her down here for two or three weeks if we and the Marshes can take care of her while they are moving into the Petaluma house. Lou and I were enjoying our front porch patio chairs this lovely summer evening when Pearl and Pawnee Redborg drove up. We brought two more chairs from the house out and all four of us enjoyed a nice visit. Pearl phoned her sister Ruby Hodges, from our phone; she is very concerned about Ruby. She is having more trouble with pain in her leg and can't walk on it very well. She thinks it is the old thrombosis trouble back again. She suffered with it years ago. Lutie has an awful rash on her arms and hands, which is giving her a lot of misery. Pearl thinks this is caused by the treatments she is taking from her doctor. If it isn't one thing, it's two, eh?

July 1, Saturday

I was surprised this morning at 9:30 to hear Donna's voice when I answered the phone. They had just arrived at Marshes'; they left Penngrove last night at midnight. Lou ate hotcakes at Bob's Restaurant this morning. I had my wheat cereal at home. I made a Jello salad and a tapioca cream pudding and cooked potatoes in jackets. Annie phoned later and said Donna and family came to see them. Beverly took them to see Aunt Lorene and Annette and babies. Rex and family came here after leaving the Andersens'. They all look wonderful, but tired after traveling all night. I fixed lunch for them, fried fillet of sole. Rex was anxious to get up to Baldy Village and start working. He took Kathy and Sharon Slater in his VW. Lou washed the lunch dishes; Donna and I dried and put them away and then we went in our car up to Baldy Village. John was with us. Donna bought a few groceries in Staters Market before going up the mountains because she and

Rex were going to stay at Baldy tonight. The Slaters were at Lake Arrowhead all day, so little Sharon was disappointed her folks were away when she got home. Rex had slept a couple of hours at his folks' house while Donna was visiting relatives in Los Angeles. Lou and Rex sanded and started to paint the patio swing and chairs. Donna and I cleaned the windows. John took screens off and put them on again after the windows were clean. Kathy and Sharon raked leaves in the yard. We brought John home with us. Kathy stayed at Slaters'. Rex and Donna slept in their house on the day couch, the only piece of furniture in the place, except the little bar and stool set. The real thrill to climax our day; Joan and family are on their way. Miller phoned from Provo tonight. They will leave for California at 10 p.m. Oh, happy day!

July 2, Sunday

I wanted to phone Slaters last night to let Donna and Rex know that Miller had phoned to say they were coming to California to see her folks and us, but John and Lou both insisted I keep it a surprise for them. They came to our fast day services in East Pasadena. Lou took John to priesthood meeting. Lou came back later for Laura Manlove and me. Rex and Donna didn't make it in time for Sunday School, but they enjoyed the fast meeting. We had such a crowd that Rex, Donna, and Kathy had to sit on the stand, which was nice, because everyone could see them. A lot of friends wanted to talk with Donna and Rex after the meeting. John was anxious that Miller and Joan would arrive before we'd get home to welcome them, so he told his mother we had a surprise for her at home. She said, "Is it Miller and Joan?" He told her, "Yes, they are coming to Grama's." Tears of joy overcame her. We had our dinner over and the dishes done (Lou washed them again today) before our little family arrived from Provo. It was almost three o'clock. They had Miller's brother Sherm with them. They had stopped in Las Vegas to visit another brother. I fixed dinner for them; we had saved enough fried chicken and everything as we had it. Miller was dead tired; he went to bed on Lou's bed. Sherm and baby Sherm slept on my bed. Little Lorri was tired, but wouldn't go to sleep. Joan said she couldn't sleep because she wanted to visit with her mother. The time was so short to be together, bless her heart. Rex went up to Baldy Village alone, in case someone came to look at the place. We took Donna, Joan, Lorri, Kathy, and John up to Baldy Village in the evening. We left the two Sherms and Miller asleep and believe it or not, they were still asleep when we got back about three hours later tonight. Donna bought nine hamburgers and buns at the little new eating

place enroute to Baldy and they all enjoyed them up at the cabin with Rex. I didn't eat anything. Bob, the deaf mute neighbor, came to visit Rex and family. He lip reads. The electricity is off in the cabin, so we sat in the dark with Rex's flashlight. Donna, Joan, John, Kathy, and Lorri walked down to visit the Slaters. After a bite to eat here, Joan and family went to Aunt Florence Oates's to sleep; she invited them. She has two baby beds there. John stayed here.

July 3, Monday

It was overcast this morning but I enjoy the cool air. Joan and family stayed at Aunt Florence's last night; Rex, Donna, and Kathy stayed up at Baldy Village. John stayed with us. Lou phoned from the shop. He wanted me to give Joan \$5.00 to help out on their entertainment today. He has been so good to take us up to Baldy Village twice, he even pressed John's suit coat yesterday morning. It got creased in the suit bag. He washed our dinner dishes twice on Sunday, too. When Joan and family came this morning I had her take Lorri and me to Helen's Variety Store. I bought a little white Orlon sweater for Lorri and a yellow cotton knit sweater for Sherm. It was so hot in Provo that Joan didn't bring their sweaters and they needed a little more on here. They're just cheap little sweaters, hers was only \$2.14 and his only \$1.95. John went with the Gardners to see Grandma and Grandpa Marsh and then they went out to see the Los Angeles Temple and to the beach. I washed a few of John's things, undies, socks, and shirts. Florence Oates phoned; she wanted Slaters' phone number so she could talk to Rex. She says it'll be late when they get up to Baldy Village this evening so she felt like Rex and Donna will not want to wait that long to see them. Florence, Ernest, and Elaine's baby are going up to Snow Crest over the holiday. We had a happy house full of relatives come this evening to see the Rex Marshes and the Miller Gardners. Beverly brought Annie, Lorene, and Marilyn. Dale and Annette brought baby Glen. Ernest Oates brought



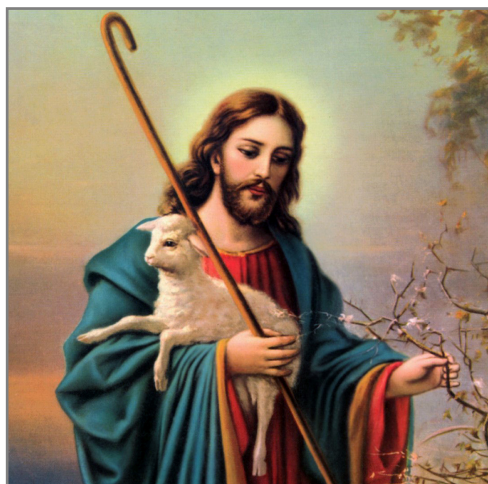
Lorri and Sherm Gardner Summer 1961 in Provo. In July they were visiting Southern California.

Florence and Elaine's baby girl, Leanne, and John and Florence Marsh. Joan's old girl friend Wilma and her husband came all the way from Newhall to visit with Joan and Miller. Joan had phoned her earlier today. They came after the relatives had left, (23 of them). With Wilma and husband, we had 25 visitors this evening. Joan and Miller went out to eat some refreshments with Wilma and husband at Eaton's Coffee Shop, I believe. Donna tried to get Lorri to sleep with songs and stories, but no luck. She was bright as a dollar. Aunt Florence took little Sherm home with them and put him to bed, nice eh? Joan, Miller, Lorri, and baby Sherm and Miller's brother Sherman, slept at the Oateses' again tonight.

July 4, Tuesday

I got up when the alarm went off at 5:30. I made raisin toast and gave our family applesauce and milk before they left for their trip back to Petaluma (or Penggrove). We had a family prayer before they started out on this trip at 6 a.m. Rex prayed. They left Rex's and John's best suits hanging in the bag on our back porch. We noticed it soon after they drove away. Lou got in his car and started after them, but Rex drove back before Lou got out of the driveway. He missed them when Kathy got cold and he stopped to get her sweater out of the car. Everyone was happy they came back. They'd only gone a few blocks. Lou and I went back to bed for an hour. Cliff and Laura Manlove came over in their beautiful old Cadillac. He brought his little homemade cannon to celebrate the 4th of July with a salute to us. I phoned Oateses' and told Joan and Miller that Br. Manlove would wait if they wanted to see our little cannon make it's salute. (Boom!) They wanted to see the wonderful old Cadillac too, so beautifully kept. They came over for our celebration. I fixed more raisin toast and applesauce and milk for them. Manloves went to salute Edna Peak with the cute cannon cause it is her birthday. That little cannon surely makes a loud noise for its size. We took the Gardners in our car

to Laguna Beach. It was fun sitting on the beach and watching Miller and his brother Sherm have fun in the ocean. We had to move our blanket back twice, because the breakers came too close to us. Little Sherm and Lorri got a good wetting with ocean water while Daddy and Sherm had them in wading. It was Uncle Sherman's first trip to California. Joan would have loved to have gone in swimming, but she had no place to change into her bathing suit. The boys changed in our car. They wore the wet trunks home, sitting on blankets and towels. We hated to take them away from their fun. Lou wouldn't get in the sand with us; he stayed on the sidewalk sitting on a bench or walked around. Lou felt fine; he drove both ways. The Gardners went to Oateses' to get clean clothes. Aunt Florence had told Joan she wanted her to bake some frozen chicken pies and eat them. The Oateses are moving out of their home this week and she has to empty her big freezer. Florence and Ernest took Elaine's baby with them and went up to their cabin early this morning before Joan and Miller got up. Bill Johnson and wife went to Oateses' to visit with Miller and Joan this afternoon. Donna phoned from home at 6:45, they had just arrived. She said they had a nice trip. Rex drove to his desert cabin in Mojave to have a look. They went home a little different way. The children enjoyed ferrying across the bay at Martinez. I phoned Marshes to let them know Rex and family arrived home safely. Joan and Miller came all packed and ready to leave for home in Provo a few minutes after Daddy had phoned. I gave them a dish of ice cream. We had a family prayer and they were on their way. It was about 8 p.m. Joan prayed.



When Donna showed a picture of Jesus, Lorri said, "Jesus' Apostle."



July 5, Wednesday

I'm anxious to learn if the Miller Gardners arrived home safely this morning. Their little VW car wasn't functioning perfectly when they left here last night. Daddy and I wanted them to stay over a day and have it looked at, but they said they had to be back today for their work. Grandpa said he'd help pay for the work on it, but they felt sure it would take them home all right, so I must have faith, too. The Andersens celebrated together in the Arroyo Seco Park with a picnic yesterday. Dennie H. was with them. Lorene was on a picnic with Mary and Vernon and family in a park somewhere. They took Lorene to the Rose Bowl last evening to see the fireworks. I haven't heard from Sue, but feel sure she celebrated with her children somewhere. I mailed a birthday card to Bill Andersen. I put \$1.00 in it. My dear husband got himself off to work without letting the alarm clock wake me, he is a darlin'. It was grand seeing Donna and family and Joan and family again. Their visit was so very short. I hope they enjoyed themselves. I wish I could have done more for them. Little Lorri is such a cute talker. Donna was showing her some Christmas pictures in the Ideals magazine, they came to a picture of Jesus. Donna asked her who he was and she said "Jesus' Apostle." Her

answer surprised us both and Donna said, "Who?" She looked at Grama Donna and said "Jesus' apostle, I told you." She is a cutie and baby Sherm is a darling. He walks around all over the place. He is a good little fellow. He surely resembles his Uncle John Marsh and Grandma Donna. He took the little cannon's boom in his stride yesterday, but Lorri didn't like it one little bit. She said, "I don't like that little cannon, it's a noise." Frank made our yard look nice and trim again today. I'm so thankful for this nice little Japanese gardener. Last month President David O. McKay sustained Elder Hugh B. Brown to the first presidency, giving that quorum three counselors instead of two. President McKay said "The time has come when we must have another counselor in the first presidency" (J. Reuben Clark, Henry D. Moyle, and Hugh B. Brown).

July 6, Thursday

I had the largest wash I've had in years, four runs. I had to do clean sheets and slips on all beds, and had lots of bath towels and dishtowels. Lou had more underwear and shirts than usual. Miss Maytag did the work; I just supervised the job. I wrote a letter to Donna telling her about our day at the beach with Joan and family on the 4th of July and of their departure for Utah the evening of the fourth. I'm so anxious to hear from Joan saying they made the trip without car trouble. Their little VW wasn't functioning perfectly when they left here. I spent a couple of hours in my bed this afternoon; my poor old stomach isn't function right either. Lou has a head cold this morning; he thought it was hay fever, but later he decided he'd better take some

cold tablets and some aspirin tablets. He felt some better this evening. He even offered to take me for a little drive in the cool of the evening. My easy chair (platform rocker) was more enticing this evening.

July 7, Friday

Happy Birthday to dear Billy! Our morning started out bright and shiny so we knew we were in for a hot day. I had an extra large ironing so I got at it first thing this morning. The cooler kept our house nice and comfortable. I wish I'd sent a birthday card to Florence Oates; it is her birthday today, also. I hope she has a very happy day. Florence Marsh had her and Ernest over for dinner this evening. I think Elaine and family came, also. I'm thankful Lou's cold cleared up so quickly; the cold tablets and aspirin did a good job. This evening we drove to Highland Park to wish Uncle Bill Andersen a "Happy Birthday" in person. Lorene was there; we had a nice visit as we always do in that home. (I hope Joan and Miller made it back to Provo without car trouble.) Andersens treated to delicious red watermelon. I enjoyed watching the others eat it. I am being very careful what I eat until my stomach distress has cleared up. I'm feeling much better and want to keep it that way. Annie weighed me on her bathroom scales; I've lost eight pounds, I now weigh 142 pounds. I'd like to get down to 135 and no less. I don't want to look like a beanpole; I'm tall, 5' 5." 150 pounds is the most I've ever weighed. We took Lorene home from Andersens' tonight. The little Dale Andersen kiddies have slight colds, so they didn't come over tonight, but Aunt Beverly sang some songs to little Marilyn via the phone and Marilyn sang along with her. She is only 2½, but she can sing all the words to several Sunday School songs. Funny how Joan and Miller got sandwiched in my diary recording of Andersens' visit, eh?

July 8, Saturday

It has been a hot summer day; I stayed in the house with the cooler on. Lou worked in the yard a little and he went to the market for our week's supply of groceries. I was disappointed when he told me that our market isn't giving any more Blue Chip Stamps; they gave a discount today instead of stamps. I have four books full of Blue Chip Stamps. I guess I'd better redeem them before the place folds up, eh? The Orange Stamp Center folded up and I lost some there. I was so happy to receive a postcard from Joan telling us they arrived home safe and sound without one bit of car trouble. She was at work when she wrote. She said a hubcap fell off the little VW enroute, but they stopped and picked it up. Miller was going to take the little car to the garage for a check up. They received a letter from Gardners; Sherm will be going back home to Colorado Springs in about a week. Joan says she'll surely miss him. He has been a wonderful help with the children. He is a nice kid; I like him very much. This evening Lou

and I went over to visit Ruby Hodges and Lutie Solem at Hodgeses'. Ruby is still having trouble with her leg. She had it up on a chair or ottoman. They both looked a bit worn with the heat of this day. I went to the drug store before going to Hodgeses'. I got face powder, electric shave lotion, and some Gelusil Liquid. The clerk recommended the Gelusil for relief from gastric hyperacidity. I hope it helps me. We visited with Lou's cousins until almost ten o'clock. They got on the subject of childhood days and old neighborhoods.

July 9, Sunday

It was another hot day. It was cool in the chapel in Sunday School, for which I am thankful. It was nice having our regular class teacher home from his vacation. Br. William Ashton is an excellent teacher. We had a large class with several out of town visitors. Lou and I enjoyed a nice dinner in the Ontra Cafeteria in the Hastings District. I had baked halibut and Lou had short ribs. Loraine Major and sons ate there, also. We were glad to come home to our cool house and disrobe and rest. I question that "good old summer time" deal; in California me thinks it's "the good old winter time" that brings comfort and pleasure, eh? (Poor Grama.) I rested for an hour on my bed and then got up and wrote to Joan and to Janet. I enclosed Joan's letter to us in Janet's and vice versa. It saves writing the news they've sent to us. Donna often encloses one of the girl's letters in her letter to us so we can enjoy it, too. Lou was too hot to go to church tonight so we stayed home. Marcia Campbell's picture was in our Star News Society paper today. It read, "Brigham Young coed to marry." She is the daughter of Dorothy and Norman Campbell. They used to live in our ward. Her parents have separated. On August 26, Marcia will marry Richard Taylor Peery from Palo Alto. He graduated from BYU in June. Marcia will transfer to San Jose State College next year. She is majoring in art. He will study for his Master's degree at Stanford in the fall.

July 10, Monday

Today is bright and sunny and hot! I got the washing out early so I could be inside where it is cooler. I'm not taking any more of the Gelusil Liquid; it only makes me feel worse. I was feeling better until I used this so-called help or aid to digestion. It is not for me. Somehow I never feel as good in the hot weather, but my clothes look nicer on me. I've lost about 10 pounds I think. Oh, what a price to pay, just to slim down a little. I guess I have to do it the hard way, eh? A letter came from Donna; it was written Saturday. She was on her lunch hour at work. It was Mary's day off work and she had taken Kathy and Anne Brockbank to San Francisco to see Janie Black on a TV show. Janie was a guest star for a dance band TV show. Her father, Marvin Black, had made the arrangements. He was with Janie. They flew to San Francisco and back to their home



on Saturday. Mr. Black left word at the studio door for them to let Mary Marsh and party inside to see them. I hope they made connections okay. John heard over the TV that Janie was going to be a guest star, Mary phoned Blacks' home to be sure. Rex was painting the girls' room in the Petaluma house. Mary is buying a pretty maple bed for \$20.00, and springs and mattress for \$69.00 for her room. They'll move in on the 15th of July. Bishop Brockbank took his family and Kathy and two other little girls to San Francisco last Thursday to the Ice Follies. On Friday Rex took Kathy, Anne Brockbank, and John, to see Walt Disney's new picture, Parent Trap. A Mr. Carlson phoned Rex from Ontario. He thinks he'd like to rent Rex's home in Mt. Baldy Village with the option to buy. I hope it can be worked out somehow. We received a nice letter from Lillian Keller. She and Shirley are enjoying their wonderful tour. They were on the big ship when she wrote. She mailed her letter in Gibraltar. She sent a postcard picture of the lovely ship. They're having a wonderful time in Geneva.

July 11, Tuesday

It is a little cooler today for which I am thankful. Lillian said in her letter that they had a lot of Italian people on the ship going to Italy. There are lots of teenagers too, who are students. Lillian eats her meals with five student girls; she says everyone is friendly. The food is very good. Most of the passengers got seasick one day, but for the most part they're all happy. Shirley is the nurse in charge of supplies for their group. She was kept busy when they were seasick. She was sick herself, also. Bonna Gordon took me to Relief Society. I quilted on two baby crib quilts. We finished the one Bonna is buying for Sue's baby and we started one for Clarice Warnick's daughter-in-law who is expecting a baby (Jerry's wife). The luncheon was sandwiches and salads and punch and cake. I ate a small sandwich and drank a cup of punch. That is the first bread I've eaten in two weeks. I was saddened to learn today that our old friend Dr. Ernest Hall died Sunday from a heart attack following a fall in which he broke his hip. His funeral is tomorrow at 10 a.m. from our stake center, (our ward chapel). Dr. Hall and wife Marian had planned a trip to the High Sierras with Br. and Sr. Clarence Stephens of our ward when Professor Hall had his accident last week. Dr. Hall was 76 years



Professor Ernest Hall, photo from 1918 Dixie yearbook. Photo's caption reads, "Our kindest and most genial professor. Beloved by all the students of the Dixie from the first years to the college. He is the personification of kindness, courtesy and intelligent efficiency, and is absolutely without enemies."

old so our paper says. Our visiting brethren from the ward came tonight, Hyrum Rosen and Charles Boyack. They are not called ward teachers now. We always enjoy their visits. Erma Rosen is coming home from San Francisco tomorrow by airplane. Hyrum will meet her plane.

July 12, Wednesday

We had some lightening and thunder this morning and a little rain; just enough to wet the pavement and that's all. We do need a good rain. I surely hope they got a lot of rain in the mountains and foothills. Everything is so dry now. It is Dr. Hall's funeral this morning at ten in our ward chapel. I'd have gone if I had a way to get there. Melba Kunz is in San Francisco with Helen Palmer; Erma Rosen is in San Francisco visiting some of her family. I'm sure there'll be a large attendance to Dr. Hall's funeral, that is why it is being held in the stake center instead of his Monrovia Ward chapel. He was a very active and prominent man, well thought of. I wrote a little note to Bonnie Jean in her birthday card. Annie says Beverly is mailing Bonnie a box of See's suckers. Beverly took her folks and Aunt Sue for a ride to the beach this other evening. She is a thoughtful sweetheart; we all love that Bev gal. I answered Donna's and Violet's letters. Our little rain hasn't cooled things off any. I had to keep the cooler going most of the day. I talked to Yvonne; she is leaving for Cedar City a week from Friday. She'll leave her baby boy with Violet while she works in the Huntington Memorial Hospital there for the month of August. Mrs. Woodlief will take care of little Donna for her. Lou and I sat on our front porch this evening and enjoyed the lovely cool evening. Lutie Solem phoned this afternoon from her home. She is concerned about Ruby's condition; she has a lot of pain and she has to stay off her feet because of her leg condition, thrombosis. Lutie stays with Ruby, but she went to her home to water the flowers and grass.

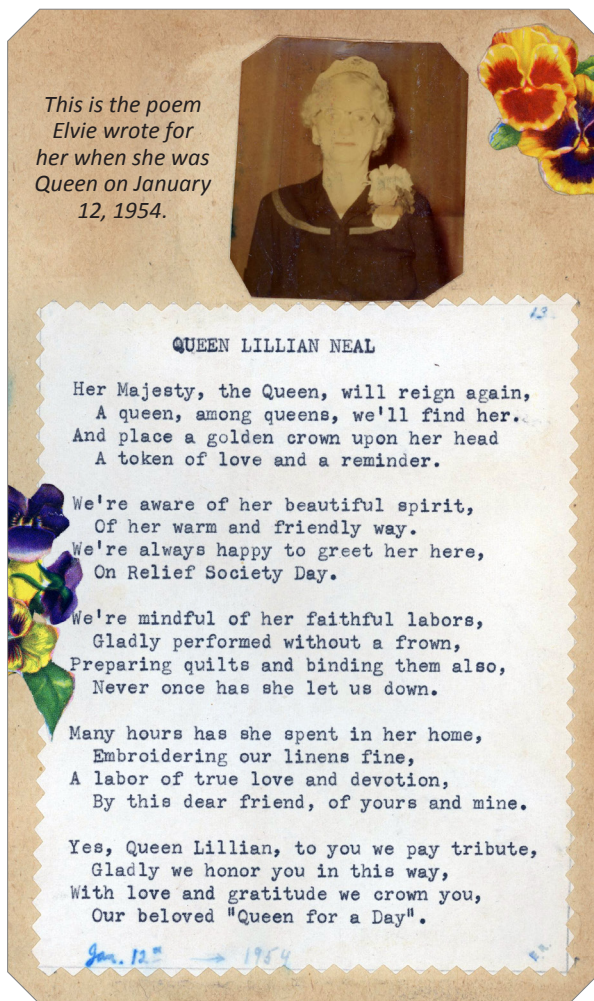
July 13, Thursday

Our hot summer is going strong. I shampooed my hair and then vacuum cleaned the two bedrooms. I had to take time out between jobs to rest on my bed, three times I had to rest until the hurt left the heart region; gas caused it, I believe. I've had a lot of gas lately. (Poor Grama.) Lou seems to be holding up fine in this hot weather; he says it is always cool at the shop where he works. I'm indeed thankful for this. After dinner this evening he didn't take his rest period as usual, but went out and gave the back and front yard a good watering. Clarice Tanner phoned this evening to tell us that our

dear old friend Lillian Neal, passed away yesterday from a heart attack at her home in San Bernardino. Lillian's daughter phoned Clarice. The funeral will be Saturday morning at nine. President Summerhays is going to speak at the services. Clarice will take a car full; they will have to leave Pasadena before 8 a.m. Sorry it's so far away, I would like to have attended Lillian's funeral. I am going in with a group of ladies to send flowers, and I've had Donna's name put on the list, also. Clarice says it'll come to about \$1.25 a piece. She called up to ask if I thought Donna would like to be on the list with the other lady friends and I told her surely, and I would, also. Madge Fowler is getting the flowers, so I'll pay her on Sunday, I guess. We enjoyed the cool of the evening on our front porch in the patio rockers, Grama and Grampa, cozy, eh?

July 14, Friday

I got Lou off to work with breakfast in his tummy and lunch in a bag, then I defrosted the refrigerator and vacuum cleaned the front rooms. It's been another hot day, believe me, I stay in the house all I can. The cooler helps. I sent Donna a postcard telling her about Lillian Neal's death and that we are sending flowers with a group of old friends from our ward. I told Clarice Tanner to put Donna's and my name on the list. I'll give them the money on Sunday. Florence Marsh phoned this evening at five to ask if we'd heard from the children today, (answer was no). She and John were waiting for Florence and Ernest to come and take them to Van de Kamp's for dinner. She said the Oateses moved out of the big old home today. I understood



they would move tomorrow, but the new owners are moving in the place tomorrow. Oateses are going to stay in the little rear house, where the missionaries used to live. They've fixed it up and will pay rent to the new owners. (Florence Marsh said \$10.00 a week.) They'll be on vacation all of August and maybe longer, but they think they'll rent the little house until they either build on their lot, or get an apartment next fall. Time will tell. The Oateses have stored most of their furniture in the garages at their store in Highland Park. Florence Marsh said she and Annie went to their club yesterday at Viola Polks's home and they had a delicious luncheon and a very nice time with the gals. Our evenings are nice and cool for which I'm thankful.

July 15, Saturday

Lou went to Bob's Restaurant for hot cakes this morning. I took a bath and ate my wheat cereal at home. Later we took our four books of Blue Chip Stamps to the redemption store on Green Street. We got a Detecto bathroom scale for two books and a pretty Cannon towel set for two books, plus 48¢ tax. We were surprised to see Rulon Scott working in the redemption store in the stock room. He came over to say hello to us. He is such a nice boy. We did our shopping at the Market Basket on our way home. They still give Blue Chip Stamps. Our Crawford

Market has stopped giving stamps. I have gotten several nice gifts with my stamps, a laundry cart, bathroom rug, stainless steel skillet, pillowslips, toys, games, towel

sets, and bathroom scales. It is fun to redeem the stamp books. I feel much better today. I'm so thankful for my blessings. Our new scales say I weigh 135 pounds and Lou 172 pounds. I've lost 10 pounds in two weeks. I'd like to weigh about 130 pounds, no less. We received a letter from Donna; it was written yesterday morning. She said they were in a mess. The moving van was coming on Saturday morning at nine o'clock, so they are in the new place by now. The address is 2305 Magnolia Avenue, Petaluma. So no more Penngrove letters now. I hope they'll be very happy and comfortable in the new place. They took the glassware and china and small things to the new place in their little car when they went over to paint or clean. She had curtains up and china put away, so they'll



Above is a vintage Detecto bathroom scale. 1961 appears to be the first time the Renshaws owned a bathroom scale.

get straightened around soon I hope. She said she is going to do some cleaning in the house they moved out of too, so she has a big job. I wish I could help, wishful thinking, eh? The clubhouse in Penngrove where they've been holding church caught fire early Sunday morning. The refrigerator caused it. They can't hold meetings there now. The ward's sacrament trays were practically melted. Donna had the cloths, so they were saved. The songbooks were in another room and saved, but they reek of smoke. They had to notify all ward members. They met in a clubhouse in Petaluma after they'd cleaned out the cigarette ashes and beer bottles and etcetera. That ward is really in need of a chapel. Mary was going to a seven-stake party for young people 18 to 25 years old. They'd rented a large boat for dancing and dinner out in the bay on Saturday, that's today. Have fun Mary darlin'. I mailed Lydia a birthday card and \$2.00.

July 16, Sunday

We drove to Highland Park last evening to read Donna's letter to Marshes. We visited with them for a while and heard the Lawrence Welk show and fights on TV. We drove to Andersens' later. Dale and family were there. Annie gave me a lovely bouquet of her pretty zinnias. We had a large attendance in our Sunday School. I'm glad Br. William Ashton is home from vacation; he is an excellent teacher. I fried some chicken legs before Sunday School and we enjoyed our dinner at home today. We rested all afternoon; it was too hot to go out anywhere. I was really happy that Lou said we'd go to church this evening. We took the Manloves with us. We had a real nice program. Our speakers were the high councilman Emerson Jones, and a returned missionary, David Pulsifer. The youth speakers were Barbara Jensen and Ronald Rossiter. We had a lovely vocal duet by Gordon and Cheryl Startup and a vocal solo by Gordon Startup. The Jones family turned out in full in honor of their Father's birthday; Bevan and Dody and children, Douglas and wife Donna, and three little girls. We visited with them after church. I was delighted also to see Elaine Vandergrift and her daughter Ann Webster and Sharon. Dick Webster was away at reserve camp; he was coming home this evening. Sharon and Sandy Perkins were blissfully happy, she is wearing a lovely diamond engagement ring that he gave her last Friday evening. They plan to be married next June. I hope they'll always be as happy; they are sweet kids. We talked to Br. and Sr. Clyde Pulsifer and son David after the meeting, also. It was like a happy reunion after church. Sandy took Ann home to Garden Grove and then Elaine and Sharon to Burbank. I invited them over here, but Ann thought Dick might be waiting at home.

We took the Manloves home; they invited us in for a drink of grape juice, but we came on home to our lunch. Lou likes to eat after church. P.S. Florence made a root beer float for John and Lou last night. I walked to the little store with her while the men watched TV. I didn't want the float drink.

July 17, Monday

I got an early start at the washing so was able to get the clothes steam ironed also, by noontime. I rested most of the afternoon. I wonder how our children like the new home in Petaluma? They moved from Penngrove last Saturday. I surely hope they'll all be very happy there. I'd love to look in on them right now. This evening I phoned Andersens'. I talked to Beverly and to Annie. I told them about Sharon Vandergrift's lovely diamond engagement ring and that Elaine, Ann, and Sharon, came with Sandy Perkins and mother to our church last night and that the Joneses and Pulsifers were there, too. Beverly told me about Aunt Sue phoning Bonnie to wish her a happy birthday. Beverly called her later in the evening to wish her a happy birthday, too. Bonnie was overcome with joy; she said it was her best birthday to have the two calls from her family in California. She said Lewie's boy Bud, fell and fractured his leg; he'll be on crutches all summer vacation, the poor kid! Doris's boy Dee isn't any better; that is a sad case. He has been ill many months. He is a darling boy, too. I was glad to learn that Elsie feels better and has gone back to work. If Bonnie can find someone to take care of her two little girls, she is coming down to California to visit the relatives here. She'll bring her two older girls. I hope she can make it all right. I'd like to see sister Bonnie Jean and her sweet daughters again. Lou looks tired; I'm concerned about him. He will not go to see the doctor. I should talk, eh? He has tried to get me to go see the doctor. The Lawlors moved from our neighborhood this morning, Helen Edgecomb heard they moved to San Diego.



Old Saltair:

*Didn't we have fun out at old Saltair
In those bygone days, when young and fair?
Yes, floating there in the briny deep,
Or riding on the roller coaster steep.
Then watching a sunset's rosy glow,
While holding hands with your favorite beau,
Or eating hot dogs in the briny air,
Just happy kids without a care.
Dancing on the elegant ballroom floor,
Clapping our hands to ask for more.
Then racing the crowd for the last special train,
All trying to find a seat in vain.
Sometimes a cinder would fly in your eye
And the darn thing would make you cry.
Riding the old train with the wind in your hair
But, we sure had fun out at old Saltair.*

—July 18, 1961 by Elvie B. Renshaw

July 18, Tuesday

It's another summer day. I put the cooler on at 9 a.m. I spent most of my day answering letters. I wrote a long letter to Donna and one to Ethel Newbold. I composed a few lines in rhyme about "Old Saltair" in Ethel's letter. Ethel sent me some news clippings and pictures and a poem about Saltair. She wrote about the fun we used to have at Old Saltair; her letter brought back happy memories, which put me into the mood to play with words, in rhyme. I read my composition to Annie via phone, she said, "That is good, it brings back happy memories of the good old days." The little Spanish boy in our neighborhood has learned to ride his new bicycle at last. I will not have to hold my

breath when he rides along on our sidewalk now. Oh, he had so many nasty falls; he ran into our pretty flowers that Frank planted and broke one lovely plant off at the ground. It was full of buds and flowers. I felt badly, Papa was mad. The poor little kid has had polio, or something is wrong with one of his legs which made it rather difficult for him to learn to ride. He stayed with it and now he can ride as good as any of the kids. It was last Saturday he was having so much trouble learning; by Monday he had mastered it. We have new neighbors across the street. They moved into Lawlors' house yesterday. I didn't see Lawlors move out, but Helen Edgecomb said they moved early yesterday morning. The big truck came before 8 a.m. I was busy in the back doing my washing. It was when I sat down to rest later that I saw the new neighbors moving in. They have some children.

July 19, Wednesday

Happy Birthday Dear Lydia, Happy birthday to you! I hope she received my greeting card and the \$2.00 and I hope she is enjoying her day. It's another hot day; it was warm all night. A sheet was all the covering I needed. I am thankful for the cooler in our house, believe me. I stay inside all I can. I wrote a letter to Eloise Brooks and sent the two latest rhymes I'd composed, "Old Saltair" and "Progress" to her. This day's mail brought a nice letter from Violet and one from Lydia. They both started their letters by saying how hot it is, and they had the shades drawn to keep the house as cool as possible. Otto went to an Indian convention in the Cedar Mountains. (It was an LDS convention.) Violet had borrowed an old baby buggy and cleaned it up good for baby Bruce to use when he arrives with Yvonne and Don in a few days. She is expecting Ronnie Jones to come with them for a visit, too. She told about their nice visit with Otto's sister, La Vern, and family in Fruitland, Idaho. They went to Sunday School and fast meeting with them. LaVern is going to have a goiter removed soon. Violet had received a nice letter from Ruth Paul (Rutt). Otto was asked to be the main speaker at a 24th of July program. Lydia wrote that Owen is on his two weeks vacation. He is happy to stay home and fix up his yard and rest. Lydia is staying home from work too; she'd like to go somewhere, but she has a "stinkin hunch" they'll spend their time at home, ha ha! She thanked us for the birthday card and \$2.00. She says she is going to treat Owen and herself to the movie "Pepe" with the money. While Tyhra's girl Ruth and husband and little girl were visiting Tyhra in Salt Lake City from Long Beach, boys broke in their lovely home and made a wreck of it, a terrible mess. A neighbor across the street saw the car and got suspicious because she knew the folks were away. She took the license number of their car. The police got the boys; they are both sex fiends, too. The young daughter Nancy was at work when it happened. She didn't go with her family because of her job. It's a blessing she wasn't at home when the dreadful boys arrived. I'm sure glad they caught them. I hope they keep them locked up. Tyhra is Lydia's sister. Sue phoned this evening and said she was going to telephone Lydia and wish her a happy birthday. She wanted to know how everyone was feeling. Lou told Sue to tell Owen, he'd pay half the gasoline bill

if they'd come to California and visit us all down here. Sue called back after talking to Lydia and Owen. She said the idea sounded good to them and they'd think it over. Jim would like to come, too. It'll be wonderful if they can come. I phoned Annie to tell her about it. Sue had tried to get Annie before she phoned us.

Exercise

*Exercise is good for everyone, a fact, I'll agree,
Here's some good advice from Grama and, it's for free.
Don't try jumping to conclusions, or running down your
friends.*

*Don't side-step responsibilities, it can lead to bitter ends.
Pushing your luck can be disastrous, and painting the town
red.*

Honest exercise is good for all and that's enough said.

—July 20, 1961 by Elvie B. Renshaw

July 20, Thursday

It was overcast this morning, which helped keep us cooler. I didn't feel very well yesterday or today, but I had a good night's rest. I'm always thankful for that. I had hoped to get over this trouble without seeing a doctor. I was a lot better, but here we go again. (My bowels are in an uproar.) I did some scrapbook work and composed a little rhyme called "Exercise." I did it again. I picked up the wrong pen; one has blue ink, the other black. Both are good Paper Mate pens. It is the only ballpoint pen I can write small with. The Manloves phoned to ask how we were feeling. I talked to both of them. They are thoughtful. I didn't tell them how miserable I'm feeling today. I hope for a better tomorrow. This evening I cooked two big pans of potatoes in their jackets and boiled seven eggs. They are for the potato salad I'm making for our group, the Andersens and us, at our Strong family picnic on Saturday, in the Arroyo Seco Park. Annie is going to fry the chicken, bless her heart. What would we do without sister Annie? I did pay \$1.00 to help buy the chicken, but that is an easy way out, eh? I surely wish that Owen and Lydia could be here with the family on Saturday. They are both on their vacation for two weeks. Violet will have her children by then I believe. Yvonne, Don, baby Bruce, and Ronnie Jones. Little Donna will be with Don's mother.

July 21, Friday

Ethel Ashton's daughter Marilyn gave birth to a baby boy this morning. She has three little boys now. It was overcast this morning again. I like that, it is much cooler. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning, Ethel Ashton and Pat Rowbotham. I always enjoy their visits. I was reading Donna's letter to Florence Marsh when they came, so I had to call her back and finish the letter. Donna was on her lunch hour at the drug store where she works. They are very happy in the new home in Petaluma. They have much more room; she says the old furniture looks a hundred times better in the larger room with the nice wall-to-wall carpeting on the floors. She wants us to fly up and see the place. The movers did a wonderful job for \$32.00.



Rex's friend Clair Leavitt from the ward, took the animals to the new home in his pickup truck. While Donna was cleaning up in the old house after they'd moved out last Saturday, her dear friend Jeanne Allen went to the new place and made the beds and straightened up the front room. She also took a cake and a salad. Donna scrambled some eggs and cooked wieners so they had a good meal the first night in the new home, nice eh? Bishop and Helen Brockbank came on Saturday night and invited them to their home for dinner on Sunday. People are really nice. She says it was a delicious dinner. Donna says they have a beautiful cherry red wall phone in the kitchen and Mary has a cute little Princess pink phone in her room by the bed. Their kitchen is large enough to have the rocking chair in. Their landlord lives in a little rear house. She says he is such a nice little old fellow. He takes a half-gallon of milk from them; they let him have it for 30¢. He likes to drink it warm from the cow. Ugh! John milks the two goats, Fannie and Heidi and they give the goat's milk to the two little calves. Rex bought a '49 Dodge truck for \$350. Now Mary and Donna can use the little VW car. John rides his bicycle to summer school. Donna said that she and Mary are going to make the payments on the truck, \$25.00 a month each. I wrote to Joan and enclosed Donna's letter.

July 22, Saturday

Donna's ward and stake are celebrating the 24th of July today in the little Penngrove Park near the post office. Their ward is hosting the affair by cooking and serving the dinner for their building fund. They are barbecuing chicken, having baked beans, cold slaw, French bread, and watermelon. Donna baked enough beans for 50 people. I hope they have a happy time and make lots of money for the building fund. They really do need a church house. Lou helped our neighbor with a big round patio table this morning. He made it in four parts. Cliff Manlove brought a sack of ripe figs from his tree. I put the potato salad together this morning. We went to the park about noon. Most of the families had



Mary is working for the phone company. She has a princess phone in her room at home. In the kitchen they had a red wall phone. Two phones in one home was a big deal!



arrived; Clint, Tottie, and Ellen Scott drove up at the same time we did and parked next to us. Oscar, Blanche, Helen, and her daughter Ila Mae, and three little boys came. Van had to work. Bette H. brought her children and Sue. Andersens brought Lorene and little Marilyn Andersen, Dale had to work. Ray and Miriam brought their three little girls. Lorene ate with them. They had baked ham. Ray doesn't like chicken. Our chicken was delicious; Annie cooked it. Dick and Beth came later with their girls, Kathy and Elaine. Diana and David had to work. Ray Haddock had to work, too; we missed all of our folks who worked. We insisted on the Johnstons eating with us. They expected to drop in to visit after we'd eaten. Dick and the girls ate, but Beth wouldn't eat. Annie and I insisted on the girls eating with us and they weakened. Beth and Dick are going to a Hawaiian luau this evening so she is taking food for that and saving her appetite for tonight. Our society paid for the ice cream cups for all of us today. Uncle Billy and I didn't eat ice cream. I took a little tapioca pudding, hard-boiled eggs, some milk, and Melba toast for me. I did eat some chicken. We had a lovely time visiting with the families. The children enjoyed the swings, sandbox, and the merry-go-round. I felt very well all afternoon and evening, but I was shaky and not so good this morning. What is wrong with Grama Elvie?

July 23, Sunday

"Welcome, welcome Sabbath morning, now we rest from every care." ♪ ♪ ♪ I felt good this morning after a night's rest. It was cool and overcast until almost noon and that I like. We had a lovely Sunday School with large attendance, and some visitors. President Hugh B. Brown and his sweet wife came with their daughter Zina and family. He sat on the stand. Our Sunday School superintendent, Ray Marsh asked him to say a few words, which he did. It was very inspiring, too. Br. William Ashton's lesson was interesting as always, he is happy over his new grandson, Marilyn's baby. I talked to President and Sr. Brown after Sunday School. I told them about Violet's visit to Bishop Brown's ward in Idaho. She said it was the most reverent ward she'd ever been in. Bishop Brown is a nephew of President Brown. He was pleased to hear the good report of his nephew's ward. Otto's sister LaVern and family live in Bishop Brown's ward. Lou and I ate dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria. I had fish, a jelled salad, and custard; Lou had meatloaf, potatoes and gravy, and berry pie. We had some yams between us. We called in to Hodgeses' to say hello to Ruby and Lutie. I was happy to find Ruby feeling better. They were going to Beadle's for their dinner. Lou and I both rested for a couple of hours when we got home. It was rather



Mary Marsh in the front yard of the Magnolia house. The lawn was surrounded by wagon wheels.

warm this afternoon, but we didn't need the cooler on. I was happy when Lou said he'd take me to church this evening. I phoned the Manloves and told them we'd pick them up. We had a very nice meeting. Paul Anderson played two flute solos, Jackie Anderson accompanied him on the piano. They are not related to each other. Paul is Alvin and Ruby's son; Jackie is Dr. Don and Louise Anderson's daughter. The youth speaker was Sandra Holtz. Dale Summerhays was graduated from Primary into Mutual. Our speaker was Elder William C. Tanner Jr., a fine speaker.

July 24, Monday

Today is little Marilyn Andersen's second birthday. I had a rugged night with very little sleep. I had heart pains, stomach distress, and nervous spells. I got up at 3:30 this morning and drank some warm milk. It helped a little. I had to phone Erma Rosen and tell her I couldn't go Relief Society visiting with her today. She is going alone. She is a dear. Annie phoned to ask how I felt; she thinks I should see a doctor. I'll have to if this keeps on. My darling Lou ate his breakfast out so I could rest in this morning. I cooked carrots, wrote to Donna and went back to bed. Lou phoned this afternoon; he has made an appointment for me to see Dr. John Allen on Friday at 2:30 p.m. That is the only time the doctor had available this week. A busy man, eh? There are lots of poor sick people looking for help, eh? I got up this evening when Lou came home. He helped fix his own dinner. I ate carrots and cottage cheese and went back to bed. I hate not feeling well. Lou watered the lawn and flowers after his rest period. He is a dear for sure. The Andersens celebrated little Marilyn's birthday this evening with all of the family to dinner at Dale and Annette's, out in the patio. It was her big day. She loved the doll in the little suitcase that Aunt Beverly gave her. They all had fun so Grama Annie said.

July 25, Tuesday

I'm so very thankful for a good night's rest with no distress at all. I felt much better this morning. Lou got his breakfast and put up his lunch, the precious man. I was happy to feel well enough to do the washing. Sister Annie phoned to ask about me. She was glad that I'm better and also relieved that I have an appointment to see the doctor. I wrote a note in Beverly's birthday card and sent her \$2.00. I wrote a note in Rex's birthday card; I'll mail it tomorrow with a \$5.00 check I guess. I rested most of the afternoon. I haven't turned on the television for two days. The stories I'd been following get themselves too involved and I've got enough troubles of my own right now without getting upset over their dilemmas, too. Why can't we have some happy TV plays to cheer us? [*Soap operas are usually not cheerful.*] I surely get fed up with the plotting and scheming to destroy something or someone on television. At

seven this evening, Lou and I listened to President Kennedy's talk to the nation. Our world is in a serious state of affairs. I wouldn't want any part of that young president's responsibility, the poor man. I believe he is doing an excellent job considering the mess we are in. Beverly phoned this evening to tell us she received a birthday card from Aunt Lydia. She says they will not come to California on their vacation. Owen doesn't want the long hot desert drive and I don't blame him either. Jim had been to Las Vegas with a boyfriend over the weekend to see some shows. Lou wrote a \$5.00 check for us to send in Rex's birthday card.

July 26, Wednesday

I haven't felt as well today and didn't rest as well last night. What is wrong with my little insides, anyway? I did manage to do the ironing and then rest on the bed, oh me! The new Prudential Insurance agent finally got around to collect for our policies. The month is almost over and I was afraid they'd lapse. Mr. Hoode came for many years and always came the first Monday of the month, unless of course it was a holiday. He has since retired. I paid for August, too, so I will not think about the insurance until September. The new man is young, very nice looking; he had to go to reserve camp for two weeks. He is trying to catch up on his collections now. He said the way things are shaping up in the world, by September he may be working for Uncle Sam after hearing the president's talk last evening. I feel we're sitting on top of a volcano, too. The new agent's name is O.G. Turner. Frank, the gardener,

trimmed our two little cypress trees in front at the sides of our porch. They look much better in the cone shape. He is very proud of the yellow and brown Gloria daisies that he planted along our driveway; they are in full bloom and very pretty. We are the only ones in the neighborhood with a flower like these are. They make nice cut flowers and last a long time in the house and look cheerful and bright. Frank says to cut the flowers and enjoy the bouquets. He said the plant will do better, also. Beverly phoned to thank us for the birthday card and \$2.00. Aunt Lorene was at Andersens' baking a banana nut cake for Bev's birthday tomorrow. Bev says she is going to buy a nice wallet with the birthday money she received from her aunts. I told Bev if I feel okay tomorrow evening, I'd go over and bring her a bouquet of Gloria daisies. Lou took me up to Crawford's Market this evening and I bought several cans of strained baby foods and some Pablum. Maybe my poor distressed stomach can digest this food?



Yellow and brown Gloria daisies



Beverly Andersen, Elvie and Lou Renshaw in 1949. In July of 1961 Beverly celebrated her 44th birthday

July 27, Thursday

Today is Beverly's birthday. I cut a nice bouquet of yellow and brown Gloria daisies this morning while it was still cool. I'd like to take them over to Beverly this evening if I feel okay. I defrosted

the refrigerator and browned some ground beef and onions for Lou. I had to cook it because it had started to defrost. My stomach feels better since eating strained foods, but I have lots of gas in my bowels and stomach. Tomorrow I go to see Dr. Allen. I'm dreading it, ugh! My blood pressure is giving me a bad time, too, so I'm resting on my bed as much as I can. Poor ole Grama, eh? Ah, a bright spot in my day; we received a nice letter from Donna, written on very pretty stationery. It is white with a gold design in the top left corner. She is concerned about me and wants me to "please consult a doctor."

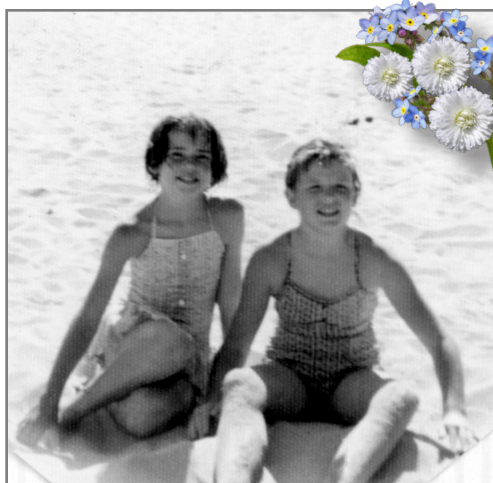
Okay, honey, tomorrow is the day. Janet and family are coming to visit them on Saturday, Rex's birthday. Baby Douglas is two months old now and Donna hasn't seen him since he was a week old. She is very anxious to see him again and all of them, of course. Mary had her day off work yesterday and took her Sunday School class to a swimming party out to Cotati. One of the mothers went along to help with transportation. Kathy is going with Mrs. Brockbank and children next week for a week at the Brockbanks' cabin at Lake Tahoe. Mary was invited, too, but she has to work. Bishop Brockbank says he'll take Mary on her day off if he can get away then, so she'll enjoy the fun at Lake Tahoe, also. Donna has a box of Gravenstein Apples she wants to make up into pies for her freezer storage if she can only find the time and someone to help peel the apples. Helen Brockbank got the apples for her from Sebastopol. Their 24th of July celebration on the 22nd was a big success. They made \$300 for the ward's building fund. John found an old handcart in the barn and fixed it up for the pioneer parade. He filled it with boxes, covered it with canvas, and nailed old pots and pans on the sides. Donna wore a long skirt, a blouse, and sunbonnet. She walked in the parade with Kathy and Anne Brockbank by John's handcart. Bishop Brockbank took pictures of the parade. The ward children and some parents wore old pioneer costumes. The dinner was very delicious; barbecued chicken and etcetera. Their Petaluma Ward served dinner to the other wards, in the stake, for their building fund.

July 28, Friday

We had such a nice visit last evening with the Andersens, and Lorene. Dale and family were there and Glen and family,



Kathy Marsh at Brockbank's cabin by Lake Tahoe.



Kathy Marsh and Anne Brockbank, Lake Tahoe July 1961.

all but David and Gilbert. They ate dinner at Annie's; we had eaten at home before we went over. Lou ate some of Beverly's banana nut birthday cake that Aunt Lorene made and a cup of strawberry ice cream. Helen Price made a nice birthday cake for Beverly and it was served to the girls at work yesterday afternoon. Bev's gifts this year were mostly money in her cards. I believe she received \$26.00 in the cards. Glen and Irene gave her a check for \$7.50 besides the \$26.00. Bev says she'll buy new clothes for her vacation trip this fall with the money. I enjoyed seeing the lovely Andersen children.

They are all so cute. Lorene leaves for Salt Lake City with Ray and Miriam and children next Monday. Ray has put a cooler in his car so it will be pleasant to drive in the desert. I rested well last night, but my bowels are a bit upset this morning. My appointment with Dr. Allen at 2:30 may have something to do with this condition, eh? The mailman brought a real sweet letter from Joan. She thanked me for sending her mother's letter and for mine and the \$2.00. She is anxious to see the folks' new place in Petaluma. She is glad they are moved. The Gardners came last weekend and brought their daughter Rose. They took their son Sherm back to Colorado

Springs. Rose is a wonderful help to Joan; she does all of her housework, keeps the place clean and scrubbed while Joan works at the college. Joan says she loves her and hopes she'll stay with them a long time. I hope so, too. Miller bought the children a swimming pool, a nice big size for only \$5.00, because it had a little hole in it, which he patched. Both children love to play in the pool. Rose sits outside to watch them while they are in the pool. Lou came for me at 2:10 p.m. We were in the waiting room at 2:25. He went back to the shop after I'd filled out my record sheets. Dr. Allen gave me a thorough examination, the works, blood tests and urine, etc. He wants me to have an x-ray of my stomach and one of the colon before he can tell for sure, but he thinks I have an ulcer. I was at the doctor's office from 2:25 p.m. until Lou came for me at 4:30. A lot of that time was waiting for the doctor or tests and etcetera. We stopped at Market Basket for more strained baby foods and some groceries on our way home. The doctor said to keep on with the strained foods until I have the x-ray report. Bill Schroeder phoned this evening to ask what the doctor's report was. Florence Marsh phoned, and Beverly and Annie. I couldn't tell them

anything much without the x-ray report. Florence Marsh told me about Diane's baby girl that was born last night. Florence Oates is leaving for Arizona tomorrow. Beverly told of Br. Niles passing away this evening about 8 p.m. from a heart attack. He seemed all right today, he painted on his house most of the day. I have recorded a birth and a death of our friends on the same day in my diaries several times before this. Life comes and it goes, eh?

July 29, Saturday

Florence Marsh had Elaine's three little children yesterday all day. She had the baby last evening, while Elaine and Tink took the two older children to see China Town in Los Angeles. I think Florence and Ernest went with them. Br. Niles's name is Harrison Rex Niles. Bev says he was 70 years old. I was surprised, I thought he was much younger than I am. Viola will be left alone now. She must be several years younger than he was. Well, you can't judge a book by the cover, eh? I surely wish I could look in on Donna's household

today. Janet and Dave and their darling boys will be there visiting today. Lou got up and cooked his breakfast of sausage, eggs, and toast. He went to Sears Roebuck Store later and bought a nice new water faucet for our kitchen sink and some washers to put in the bathroom faucet. The new faucet cost \$8.39; with tax it was \$8.71. He was busy all morning installing them. Ruby Hodges phoned to see how I was feeling; she feels better today I'm happy to report. I phoned Dr. Allen this morning as he had requested. My blood test and urine test is okay. He made an appointment or had the x-ray people phone and tell me to come in on Monday morning at

8:20 for a stomach x-ray. I can have no food or drink after midnight on Sunday. I'll go in on Wednesday morning for the colon x-ray. We picked up the Manloves at 1:30

p.m. and took them to the Pasadena Playhouse to see the lovely production of Promised Valley put on by the Pasadena Stake Mutual Improvement Association. Seven wards participated. I tried to phone Donna this evening several times, but the long distance operator found out her line was out of order. She said she'd report it. Lorene

phoned this evening to ask how I was feeling. Ruby Hodges phoned for the same reason, thoughtful people, bless 'em.

July 30, Sunday

I hope Rex had a nice birthday yesterday, I thought about him. Daddy and I celebrated his birthday by going to see Promised Valley. We enjoyed Sunday School as always. There was a large attendance. Carol Fisher Smith was visiting from San Jose or up near there, Los Gatos, I think. She lives in Janet's ward and sees her at church. Virginia Peak and husband are home to visit also; both girls came to see members of their family in the Promised Valley production. Lou offered to take me to dinner, but I'm on strained

baby foods, so we ate at home. He, of course, ate differently; some ground beef and etcetera. I wrote a letter to Donna and mailed it. I wrote to Janet and Dave congratulating them on their sixth wedding anniversary on August 4. I'll mail it a little later. I put \$2.00 in for a treat on that special day. I also wrote a note in John's birthday card and put \$5.00 in it from Grampa and me. It is also on August 4, so I'll mail it later, about Tuesday. Lou slept all afternoon; he didn't want to go to church this evening so we stayed home. I hope it didn't keep the Manloves home too? We take them when we go to Sunday School and church. I'd never miss sacrament meeting if I could help it. Lou watered the lawn

and flowers this evening. We both enjoyed the cool of the evening sitting on our front porch. P.S. I am dreading tomorrow, the x-ray experience, sigh, sigh.



Mark, Janet, Doug, and Rick on July 29 at the Magnolia house.



Douglas Alan Shattuck held by Mary and admired by Kathy on July 29, 1961.

July 31, Monday

Lorene left early this morning with Ray and family for Salt Lake City, Utah. Ray put a cooler in his car. I hope they'll have a wonderful trip. This is the last day of July, oh how fast times flies. My precious husband got up first and cooked his breakfast, put up his lunch and washed his dishes, while I got dressed and made the beds. The dear Lord answered my prayer. I slept wonderfully well last night. We arrived at the Professional Building about 8 a.m. Lou stayed with me until I filled out the record sheet and then he went to the shop to work. The nurse took me to the lab at 8:30 to my little room to disrobe and get ready for the x-rays.

They gave me a nice big outing flannel shield. I liked that; it was comfortable and warm. I felt chilly. The nurse and Dr. Eaton were both very pleasant and they complimented me on my fine cooperation, (when to breathe, when to hold my breath, when and how to turn and etcetera). I even drank a tall glass of white goo, ugh. It was like chalk and water. The doctor said, "You didn't fuss about that drink," and I said, "It wasn't at all bad." He said, "You're a good sport." Well, I hadn't had any food or drink since Sunday evening so any food was welcome, ha ha! I'm kidding, cause I haven't felt hungry for a long time. After the first set of x-rays, I had to get dressed and walk around for an hour and a half and then they took one more x-ray. It was about 11:15 a.m. then. I felt okay so I decided to come home on the bus. Lou was surprised when I phoned from home about noontime. He expected me to call the shop and he'd come for me. My next appointment is on Wednesday at 9:30 for another x-ray of the colon this time. I've got to take four tablespoons of castor oil on Tuesday at 2 p.m. and another one on Wednesday morning before going to the x-ray. Ah, poor Grama. Gee, I hope I'm photogenic; the darn pictures are costing \$50.00 or more. Pearl Redborg phoned from Monrovia to ask about my health; that was nice of her. Dr. Allen's nurse phoned and said the doctor wants to see me on Thursday at 3 p.m. after he has seen the x-rays.

August 1, Tuesday

I'm always thankful for an overcast morning; it means our day will be cooler. I rested well again last night with no stomach distress. I helped Lou get off to work and then did the washing. I have a chart to follow today, a full midday meal of baby foods and Jello. At 2 p.m. I take four tablespoons of Caster Oil, not bad in orange juice. For the evening meal I have only clear soups and juices and tea or coffee. I, of course, ignore the tea and coffee. Tomorrow morning before breakfast I take a small enema, one pint of warm water. For breakfast, toast and juice. Nora Williamson phoned to ask about Ruby Hodges. Her visiting teacher, Mary Howard, phoned Nora to tell her that Sr. Hodges is ill. Nora says they'll call on Ruby. She asked about me because she knows I haven't felt very well. I told her about the x-ray and she said she'd love to take me in the morning for my 9:30 appointment, isn't she a dear? I tried to talk her out of it because she is so busy, but she insisted, bless her heart. I will not let her wait for me. The castor oil has made the bathroom seem most important this afternoon. Lou went to



Claude Renshaw

the Market Basket after work and bought a box full of baby food for me, strained vegetables and fruits and custards. Using four cans a day they go fast. I eat one vegetable and one dessert each meal for lunch and dinner. I eat Pablum for breakfast. I'll be glad when the x-ray deal is over. I had no idea it was such an ordeal. I wrote to Donna this evening after my soup drink. Claude Renshaw and his sweet wife, Ethel, brought Ruby and Lutie over to visit us this evening. [Claude is Lou's cousin's (Horace) son.] They drove from Salt Lake City a few days ago in their beautiful big 1960 Oldsmobile. They have a motel on the boulevard not far from us. Claude's wife reminds me of Emma Veldenzer, she is a sweet looking lady.

August 2, Wednesday

I helped Lou off to work with breakfast and lunch. I felt weak after my bout yesterday with the castor oil and bathroom and to add insult to injury, I had to take an enema this morning. Nora Williamson came for me at 9:15 this morning. I was in the x-ray building at 9:30 a.m. Nora said she'd wait for me, but I wouldn't let her. It was indeed grand of her to take me to the place. I was taken into the little room to undress and prepare for the colon x-ray. It wasn't at all bad, not nearly as long as Monday's order was. The barium enema was the worst part of the experience today and it wasn't too bad. I'm very thankful it is all over with. Tomorrow I'll hear the results of the test. I have to see Dr. Allen at 3 p.m. I came home on the bus and phoned Lou from home. He was expecting to come to the Professional Building to take me home but I felt okay, so why take him from work? Mrs. Gladys Stacy, my neighbor on the north, came over this afternoon to report her phone out of order. It is the fourth time this past month she has had to report it. The party on her line leaves the receiver off the hook, very annoying, eh? Gladys says they're teenagers and they do it on purpose so she can't use her phone. The kids talk by the hour and get mad when she wants the line. We have such a nice thoughtful lady on our line. After lunch I did my ironing and then rested on my bed. I received an invitation to a surprise miscellaneous bridal shower for Dennie Hubbert. It is Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m. on August 10. The hostess is Ruth Kitchen, 2009 South Electric Avenue in Alhambra. I also received a nice letter from Eloise Brooks; she said my rhyme about old Saltair was good, she suggested I add to it; a lot of things she mentioned. No thanks! I thought of many things, too, but I'm not laboring that hard to have a little fun rhyming. She is the gal that should do it, and I'll tell her so. Annie phoned to ask about my progress with x-rays and etcetera.

August 3, Thursday

I rested well all night and that's a blessing indeed. We take it for granted when we're young, but at my age the nights can seem long. Today I'll learn what the x-rays tell. I'm anxious to see Dr. Allen at three today and I'm dreading it, too. It is now 9 a.m. I'm going to vacuum clean the bedrooms to keep my mind occupied and the bedrooms clean. I took my bath after vacuuming. My nice neighbor Helen Edgecomb offered to take me in her car to the bus line. It saves me walking five

blocks in the heat. Nora Williamson phoned and said she'd be happy to take me to the doctor's office this afternoon, isn't she precious? I told her I had a way; my neighbor was taking me. The mail brought a cute little announcement of the arrival of Kerry Lynn Nolen, Diane and Phil's baby born on July 27. She weighed 7 pounds 14 ounces. This makes two girls for them. Helen took me to the bus line at 2:15. I was about 15 minutes early for my appointment. Dr. Allen took me in his office at 3 p.m. I knew by the smile on his face he had good news for me. The x-rays show no growth, such as a tumor, cancer, or abnormal mass. I haven't even got an ulcer. Oh, what a happy relief! The x-ray did show some little sacks or pockets in the colon, which have been causing me distress in the bowels and stomach [*Diverticulitis*]. The doctor gave me a prescription for some little pink tablets, to take care of this condition. I take ½ tablet before each meal and one at bed time. They cost \$3.85. I felt so fine and happy I came home on the bus and phoned Lou from here. He was expecting me to call him from the doctor's office to come and get me. I phoned the good news to Annie and to Florence Marsh. Daddy Lou and I are very happy tonight. The dear Lord be praised for his many blessings to us. We telephoned Donna at 7 p.m. this evening. She was very happy with the good news, too. Beverly brought her mother and baby Glen over this evening for a short visit. That baby is surely a cutie, such a happy little soul. Jim and Beverly Jean Andersen have been visiting with Dale and Annette and children for a few days. P.S. I cut a nice bouquet of the yellow and brown daisies for Annie this evening.

August 4, Friday

"Happy Birthday, Dear Johnny, Happy Birthday to you." And Happy Wedding anniversary to Janet and David! John is 16 years old today. Janet and Dave have been married six years today. Times flies, eh? It was so nice talking to Donna last evening via telephone. It was a beautiful climax to the wonderful news we had from my x-ray pictures yesterday. Kathy and Mary were both at Lake Tahoe visiting with the Brockbanks in their lovely cabin home. Mary was expected home this evening; she went with Dr. Brockbank for a day or two. Kathy has been there all week. John and Rex were out doing something in the farm or for the church, I didn't get it? We couldn't get them last Saturday because the little boys had left the receiver off of Mary's little pink Princess phone in her bedroom, (Mark and Ricky). Lou ate his breakfast at Bob's Restaurant this morning. He wanted hot cakes. I stayed in bed until eight o'clock, nice for me, eh? Lyllis J. Wrathall phoned this morning from her work to ask about all of us. She took Donna's new address and phone number. She and her husband are going to Salt Lake City the last part of this month to celebrate with the family their parents' wedding anniversary. I believe she said it was 56 years. We have three more years before our Golden Wedding



Baby foods in 1961 contained sugar and salt. It wasn't until the late 70s that baby food was reformulated to be healthier for babies. Elvie enjoyed the tastier flavors in 1961.

Anniversary. (Do you think we'll make it?) Sister Annie phoned this morning to tell me that Glen and Irene sold their home last night. It'll go into escrow this morning. Their payments were too high each month, about \$169 per month plus taxes. I surely hope they'll be able to find a nice place with more reasonable payments. I fried some chicken legs for Lou's dinner and cooked potatoes and green peas. It really looked good to me, but I stayed on my strained baby foods. Dr. Allen said to stay on it for another month. It isn't bad; I rather like it, especially the puddings, custards, and fruit desserts. I weigh 131 pounds now. One month ago my weight was 148. I've lost 17 pounds in a little less than three weeks. I don't want to go under 130 pounds.

August 5, Saturday

Oh, it is another hot one! After breakfast Lou did a little hedge cutting with the electric cutters at the back of the garage. I thought him foolish to work out in the hot sun. He came in about noontime soaking wet with honest sweat. I had a quiet time in the house with the cooler going. I wrote to Violet and to Joan. I answered Lydia's letter last night but mailed the three this morning. Annie phoned to tell us that Isabel Thomas's husband, Tony, passed away at eight this morning. He has been ill for some time with heart troubles. We have lost three old friends within a few days; Br. Niles, Br. Thomas, and Sr. Lillian Neal. After our lunch we went to Crawford's Market for our weeks supply of groceries plus a few extra cans for our welfare storage shelves. We both rested on our beds for a couple of hours. I hope the Ray Claytons and Lorene are enjoying their vacation in Salt Lake City, Utah. It has really been hot today. I'm thankful for the cooler in our house and a little breeze outside. We are fortunate that our evenings cool off and we can enjoy the front porch chairs. I wish our Donna didn't live so far away; I do long to see her and the family. Thank goodness for my sisters and families, here in our southland, (Southern California). Br. Manlove phoned to ask how we were feeling; he is a kind and thoughtful man. Sr. Manlove is a lovely person, too. They have some figs and concord grapes for us. We'll get them when we take them home from Sunday School tomorrow. We had a surprise visit from Pearl and Pawnee Redborg this evening. They had been to dinner at the Ontra Cafeteria in Hastings. Lou and Pawnee watched the fights on TV tonight while Pearl and I talked. We enjoyed their visit.

August 6, Sunday

Our day started out hot and sunny. It was fast day; I felt a little weak so I ate some Pabulum. We've had a hot summer so far. It was pleasant in our lovely chapel. We had several visitors out to Sunday School. Clarice Tanner introduced us to a Mrs. Hathaway and asked me to look after her. She has just moved into our ward from the Pasadena Ward. She is a nice looking lady in her 40ties, I guess. I sat with her in Sunday School and fast meeting. I enjoyed our lesson in

Sunday School and the lovely testimonies in fast meeting. Lou and I ate dinner in the Ontra Cafeteria in the Hastings District. I had broiled fish and a Jello and cottage cheese salad with a cup of custard for dessert. Lou had short ribs, potatoes, cabbage slaw, and custard pie. Ella and George Wride and daughter Margaret Lynn, ate at Ontra, also. We went in and came out at the same time. We came home and disrobed and rested with the cooler going. We thought of going to see Sue, but it was too hot to drive out to Burbank. After resting for a couple of hours we drove out to Burbank. Ray's sister Ruth was just leaving. She took little Susan for a short ride around the block before going home. Sue's house was nice and cool; she has a good cooler in her apartment. We enjoyed visiting in her pretty living room. Bette and Ray came in for a while. Bette has taught her little boys how to make yarn potholders by weaving them. They sell them for 15¢ each. I bought three of them. They are such cute little boys. I was very happy to learn that Ann Webster is pregnant; she'll have a baby next spring. She was just about to adopt a baby, now she'll have one of her own.

August 7, Monday

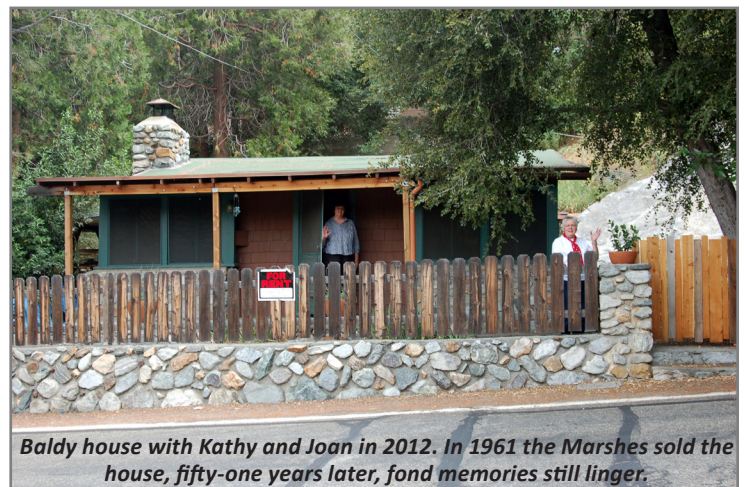
Happy birthday to Irene. Andersens celebrated Irene's birthday yesterday with dinner at Grandma Annie and Grampa Billy's. It was hot this morning early, but I got the washing out and back in and ironed before noontime. We received a postcard from sister Lorene from Salt Lake City. She says the trip to SLC was nice. It is pretty there, but warm. She and Lydia were going uptown; I hope they had fun. Annie phoned to ask how I was feeling, (much better, thank you). She said Glen and Irene have found a house they are going to buy; it is not far from Panorama City, it goes into escrow today. They are indeed lucky to have sold their home and found another one all in a week's time. I hope everything will work out well for them. A wedding invitation came to our address; it was for the Clifton Manloves. Why our address? I phoned Laura M. and told her about it. She said to open it and read who it is from, so I did. The Wayne Steimle's daughter, Linda, and Robert Austin's son David, will be married in the Los Angeles Temple the 31st of August. The reception will be in our stake center, 770 N. Sierra Madre Villa Avenue, 8 to 10 p.m. Laura gave me her permission to keep it, ha ha! She says they have two other wedding invitations this month, Rulon Scott and one from Marcia Campbell. We have Rulon's but not the Campbell's. It cooled off nicely this evening. I even put on my little Orlon sweater while I watered the flowers and lawns. Lou really looked tired when he came home from work this afternoon. He took his rest period as soon as he had eaten dinner. He was kept busy all day with lots of work in the shop for a change. Soviet spaceman, Gherman Titov, landed safely today after more than 17 circuits of the Earth in his space ship, Vostok II. It was 25 hours of globe circling.



Gherman Titov

August 8, Tuesday

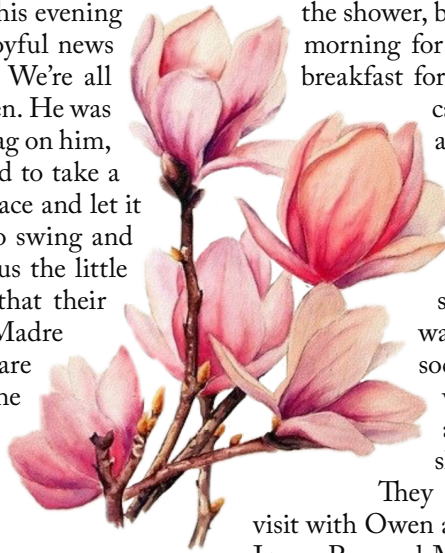
We had another sunny morning, which means a hot day. Bonna Gordon phoned last evening to ask if I'd be going to Relief Society today. I told her I didn't think I'd better quilt until I feel a bit stronger. I can't eat their luncheon anyway, as I'm on strained baby foods for a month. I like to go on workday and I miss not going. Our Relief Society president, Nora Williamson, phoned this afternoon to ask how I was feeling. She said she missed me; she is so thoughtful. We received a real nice long letter from Donna today. She told about Janet and Dave's visit and their darling little boys (Mark, Ricky, and Douglas). They came Saturday on Rex's birthday and stayed overnight. Baby Douglas has big blue eyes like Ricky and David. He looks like Mark when he is asleep, but awake he looks more like Ricky. The boys had a wonderful time at the new place. Janet and Dave brought a night blooming jasmine for Rex's birthday and Dave planted it under their bedroom window. Dave brought his pruning shears and he gave the yard a good going over. He cleaned out weeds and bushes. Donna said it looked real nice when he'd finished. Mary spent two happy days at Lake Tahoe with the Brockbanks. Kathy was there with them for a week and a few days. They all went to Virginia City, the old ghost town. Mary and Donna bought a nice dark gray suit for Rex's birthday. He got some new black shoes with birthday money from the Marshes and us. Marty and Wayne sent him a lantern type flashlight. Joan sent a card and letter. Donna baked 22 apple pies for her freezer. She gave about half of them away; two to the primary bake sale, one to Janet and Dave, one to Joseph the landlord and one to her Relief Society president Jeanne. They ate some over the weekend, too. Jeanne Allen has been put in the stake Relief Society; Donna feels badly about that. They'll have to reorganize their ward Relief Society now. I surely hope the bishop doesn't ask Donna to take that job with all she is doing now. Dave isn't working for Stouder's anymore. He has gone into the plumbing business; he will take care of the business end of the partnership. I hope everything works out well for David. He is an ambitious young man. Rex and John arrived at the Marshes' this evening from Petaluma, in Rex's Dodge pickup truck. I was surely surprised to hear John's voice on the phone. We drove over to Marshes' later. Aunt Alice Marsh was there, also. Rex thinks he has a buyer for his Baldy Village home. I hope so. We brought John home from the Marshes' tonight.



Baldy house with Kathy and Joan in 2012. In 1961 the Marshes sold the house, fifty-one years later, fond memories still linger.

August 9, Wednesday

Hallelujah! Rex sold the Mt. Baldy Village home today. Rex had a lot of business to take care of today. He was going to Hollywood to meet the man who wants to buy his Baldy village home. We brought John home with us last night. Lou called me on the phone about nine this morning and said he could use John at the shop today, so I got him out of bed, gave him breakfast and he went to the Venetian blind shop. I answered Donna's letter. I surely hope Rex can make the deal and get rid of that Baldy place once and for all. I wrote a note to Janet in her birthday card and sent \$5.00 in it. Erma Rosen phoned this morning to see if I could go out Relief Society visiting with her this morning. I didn't know that John was going to the shop then, I told her he was here. She said, "I'll go alone this time, you enjoy your grandson." I wasn't feeling very well either, and I still fell weak, so I was glad she did it for us. She is so nice. I rested an hour before dinnertime. I cooked shoulder lamb chops for Lou and John. I'm on strained baby foods. Rex phoned this evening from his parents home and told us the joyful news that he sold the Mt. Baldy home today. We're all delighted that Rex is relieved of that burden. He was paying \$100 a month. It was a dreadful drag on him, plus paying rent in Petaluma, too. He had to take a big loss; he was paying \$10,500 for the place and let it go for \$8,500. The man wanted the patio swing and chairs and the rug in the living room, plus the little bar set. Rex will take the large mirror that their friends gave them for the new Sierra Madre home; he insisted on that. He and John are going up to Baldy in the morning for the mirror. I'm so glad he is rid of that worry; he'll get little out of the deal, but a free feeling. We'll all enjoy that. I think he phoned Donna tonight.



August 10, Thursday

Rex came this morning at 8:30. I got John up, so he could go with him to Mt. Baldy Village. John and Florence came with Rex. Johnny ate applesauce, sweet roll, and milk, no time to cook him a breakfast. I made a tapioca cream pudding and some creamed chicken in case the folks came at lunchtime. They came about 1 p.m. but they had eaten at a restaurant at noon. Rex brought the large mirror and a few other items from the Baldy place. The new owners slept up at Mt. Baldy last night. They are very happy with the place. I hope they'll enjoy it a lot. I'm surely happy over the deal. I gave John \$6.00 to see if he could buy a pair of pants that he is in need of. He earned the money yesterday helping Lou at the Venetian blind shop, \$1.00 an hour for six hours. Lou phoned and told me to give John the \$6.00; he'll give it back to me later, when the boss pays him for John's work. John went to Penney's Store to see if he could buy the pants. He called me at 2:30 p.m. and said he was going to the Academy Theater to see Danny Kay. Darn it, I forgot to ask if he got the pants? Ruby Hodges phoned; she is having some stomach trouble now with pains and distress. She is going to have some x-rays. I surely hope her report on the tests is as good as mine was. Dear little Ruby has been ill for several weeks, she is on strained baby food again. I feel much better today. Lou and I

ate creamed chicken at 5 p.m. John came about 7 p.m. and I fried him a cheeseburger. He didn't fancy creamed chicken. The chocolate bar (or bars) he ate in the theater had taken the edge off his appetite. John bought himself a pair of blue Levis for \$4.00 in Penney's Store before going to the show. Lou took me to Alhambra to Ruth Kitchens's home at 8 p.m. for the bridal shower for Dennie Hubbert. Rex treated his parents to dinner at Van de Kamp's this evening.

August 11, Friday

We had a nice time last night at Dennie's shower. There was a large crowd but it was in the backyard so there was lots of room. Dennie received some very lovely gifts. I took a towel set, (a bath towel, hand towel, and wash cloth). Annie and Beverly gave her one of her lovely china place settings. Ruth served delicious looking refreshments, but I didn't partake. I sat in the living room with Tommy Kitchens and watched TV. It was nice of Beverly and Annie to bring me home from the shower, bless 'em. Lou went to Bob's Restaurant this morning for hot cakes; I slept in until 7:15. I cooked breakfast for John when he got up. Rex and his folks came for John about nine. They are visiting around today to the Oateses and ? I was glad Rex took John with them cause he wanted to do something. I'm also glad Rex has had these few days he can be with his folks, it has made them very happy. John sat in the back of the truck on a chair. I washed a run of John's clothes, shirts, pants, socks and undies. I also ironed them so he won't take them home dirty. Lorene phoned about 3 p.m. I was surprised to learn that she was back home from her trip to Utah.

They arrived last evening. She had a real nice visit with Owen and Lydia, and Estella Brady and her sister Irene. Ray and Miriam took the two older girls up to Sun Valley, Idaho. Lorene took care of little Janet. They called in to see Violet and Otto on their way back to California. Otto was still sick with a virus flu or something. I enjoyed hearing about the family and friends and glad to know they are back safely. She said it was hot in Salt Lake City. They stayed at Miriam's folks'; had the house to themselves, as Elizabeth and Aunt May and Alice are in the east, New York. Rex and John came about 4 p.m. They had four loaves of bread to put in their freezer. They loaded the truck ready for their trip home. The big mirror was in the bottom of the truck. I surely hope they get it home without breaking it. I fried chicken this afternoon. Lou and John enjoyed it but Rex was too full to eat anything. He had some chicken and pudding later. Linda and her boyfriend came at 11:30 p.m. Rex, John, and Linda left for Petaluma a few minutes later. I received a nice letter from Violet today; she is busy but happy with two of her grandsons there. Ronnie Jones and baby Bruce Woodlief. Otto is sick with a virus bug. Rex paid off all of his debts and went home happy, out of debt. We received a nice check for a loan Lou gave him. He paid his parents, too.

August 12, Saturday

Rex had his truck all packed and ready to go last evening and they left a few minutes after Linda arrived here. They

should be home in Petaluma about 11 a.m. or noon. Mary will be delighted to have her dear girl friend Linda Thudium visiting with her for a while; they love each other. Rex baptized Linda about a year and a half ago. Mary did a lot to convert Linda to the gospel. Our paper, Star News, said our sky would be showered with meteors as Earth passes through the annual Persied meteor shower tonight about 12:30. We saw one meteor streak across the sky before Rex left, we also watched an earth satellite go across the sky while they were here. I watched the sky until after midnight but saw no meteor showers as the astronomers had predicted. We received a nice letter from Janet, thanking us for the anniversary card and \$2.00. She and David went to a real nice place for dinner. They had a babysitter come to the house. She told about Dave's change in jobs, too. He is now one of four partners in the plumbing and construction business. He will take care of the bookkeeping, records, and some bidding. His father is in the partnership, too. Lou worked in the yard this morning digging up around the flowers. Rex has been on my mind all day. He didn't have a lot of money left to show for the sale of his Baldy home, but bless his heart, he paid off all of his debts. I surely wish he could have taken all of the cash home with him. Florence Marsh phoned to ask what time Rex got away from here last night; she said they are surely lonesome since he left. They enjoyed him such a lot. This evening we rode over to Highland Park to visit the Andersens, Dale and family. Glen and family were there, a house full of happy people. I always enjoy being with them. Lou sat on the front porch with Bill. Dale showed us some colored slides of his family taken at home and in San Diego, when vacationing there (sweet family, adorable kiddies). Little Beverly Jean sang several songs for us; she is a cutie for sure. Lorene was babysitting at Ray's.

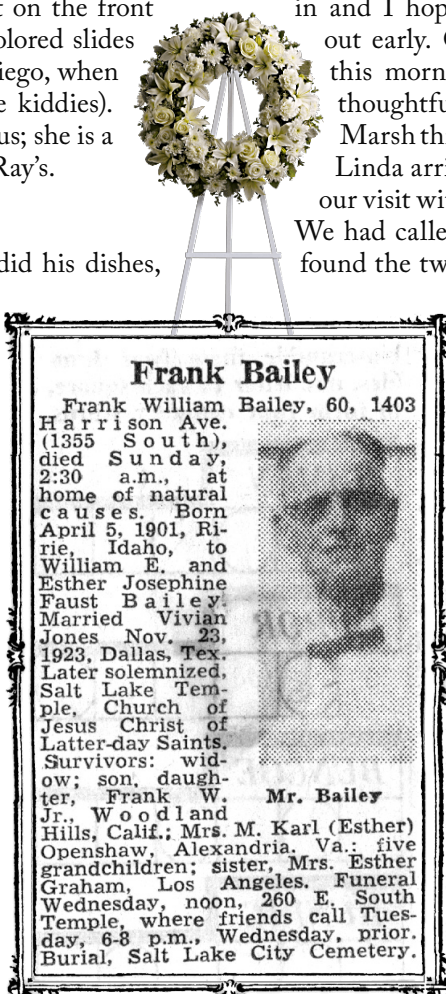
August 13, Sunday

Lou got up and fixed his breakfast and did his dishes, isn't he a darlin'? We had a very interesting class in Sunday School this morning. We had several visitors from out of state, as usual, vacationers. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School and brought her home after Sunday School. Cliff stayed to visit with folks; he just loves to talk to people. Ray Marsh brought him home later. Lou and I ate a good dinner in the Crown Cafeteria; of course I'm careful what I eat. I had baked fish, Jello salad with sour cream dressing, and custard. Lou had steak and creamed potatoes, salad, and apple pie. We both enjoyed a nap this afternoon. The telephone got me up, so I read the paper. It was Cliff Manlove on the phone; he wanted to thank us for bringing Laura home and he told about his visit with the friends after Sunday School. He is a nice old character, ha ha! Lou doesn't care to stand around and talk for long after meetings. We're all different, eh? Esther

Bailey Graham phoned this afternoon to tell me her brother, Frank Bailey, died this morning from a heart attack. His funeral will be in Salt Lake City on Wednesday. Esther and husband will leave for Salt Lake City in the morning. I was sorry to learn that my cousin died from a heart attack last night. I'd surely like to attend his funeral on Wednesday. The miles between us make that impossible. I was happy to learn that Esther's daughter, June Holly, is doing very well on her mission in Uruguay. She has been there one month and she loves it. She is a lovely girl. I phoned my sisters about Frank. Lorene is up to Ray's with the girls; Miriam and Ray are winding up their vacation in San Diego. They will be home this evening. Sue was out to Shirley's. I talked to Sharon at Elaine's home. She'll tell Grama Sue about Frank's passing when she comes home. Donna phoned tonight about 9 p.m. to tell me she'd be glad to go in with us to buy the wedding gift for Rulon Scott and bride. I wrote and asked her if she'd like to go in with us. I'll be happy to put their names on the card. Donna said Rex, John, and Linda stopped in to see Janet on their way home from here. They arrived in Petaluma about 2:30 on Saturday. They had a couple of flat tires on the way. It was their stake conference today; Mary had to work, but she managed in between hours to sing in the choir at two sessions and then back to her job at the telephone company. Something, eh?

August 14, Monday

I hope Janet received our birthday card with the \$5.00 in and I hope she enjoys her day. I got the washing out early. Our bishop's wife, Claire Smith, phoned this morning to ask how I was feeling. She is so thoughtful, a lovely person. I phoned Florence Marsh this morning to let them know Rex, John, and Linda arrived home safely on Saturday. We enjoyed our visit with Lou's cousins last evening in Monrovia. We had called at Ruby's home first, no one there. We found the two of them at Redborgs'. Claire Smith had spent the morning phoning the sick ones in the ward. Elvinia Summers has had a serious operation; she may be coming home from the hospital tomorrow. I'm so glad she is improving. Poor little Sr. Viola Boice is very low, she has been ill for several weeks. Br. Claron Oakley's mother is ill; she lives with Claron and Julie. Dolly Gallagher is ill; she has bleeding ulcers. So we have ward members that are ill. Our bishop's sweet wife is giving her kind cheerful little messages to all. I am thankful I feel better. The Manloves came by about noontime and invited me to take a little drive with them. He said he wanted to charge up the battery in his car. We drove around some of the lovely homes in East Pasadena for about an hour. I enjoyed their company and the lovely big old Cadillac. It was nice of them to take me along. We received a nice letter from Lydia; she told how much they enjoyed



Lorene's visit. She sent a newspaper clipping with a picture of my dear old doctor, L.A. [Lester Alanson] Stevenson. He died in Salt Lake City at the age of 87 on August 10, at his home, 5160 Highland Drive. Dr. Stevenson delivered our three babies. Lou and I enjoyed the lovely evening in our porch chairs. Television takes a back seat in the summer time. The programs are mostly all repeat shows, anyway.

August 15, Tuesday

I wrote a little verse in Lorri's birthday card and sent \$5.00 for Joan to buy a gift from us for her. It was nice and cool this morning; I did the ironing and washed the kitchen and bathroom floors. I wrote a note to Joan. I wrote to Lydia and Owen and sent \$1.00 for the flowers for Frank Bailey's funeral. I also wrote a little note of condolence to Frank's wife, Vivian, and my day was well spent. It warmed up this afternoon and I put the cooler on. I had a nice visit with Lorene via phone. She told me more about her visit to Salt Lake City. The Wes Norgrens cooked a nice turkey dinner for her; they were so delighted to have her visit with them. I was sorry that Lorene didn't see Bonnie's lovely home, but she saw Bonnie and her girls at Elsie's home one evening. I was glad that Owen took her up to see the babies' marker in the cemetery, her little infant and our two infants, all baby boys. She was pleased with it. I think it is very nice, also. Annie phoned and said Sue had phoned to ask what about Frank Bailey? She'd received a card from Lydia saying it was sad about Frank. Annie thought I'd phoned Sue and told her that Frank passed away. I was surprised that Sue didn't know because Sharon said she'd be sure to tell her grandma when she came home from Aunt Shirley's on Sunday. I guess the little girl forgot. There was no one home at Sue's house so I phoned Elaine's home. She wasn't home, but Sharon and Ann were there. I talked to Sharon.

August 16, Wednesday

It was cool and overcast this morning. I like mornings like this one. I left home about ten o'clock this morning. I bought \$1.00 worth of 4¢ stamps and some postcards at our post office. I took the bus to Nash's Department Store. I bought two pretty bath towel sets for \$9.07, with tax and special wedding wrap. I put a card in the Rulon Scott's gift that said from the Louis Renshaws and the Rex Marshes. Donna and Rex weren't invited to the Steimle-Austin reception, so I just put the Louis Renshaws on that card. The gifts are just alike. I bought myself a pretty Shelton Stroller dress for \$13.50 with the tax. It is in the lavender shades, size 16. I am back on the strait sizes again. We received a nice long letter from Donna, it was written on Janet's birthday, August 14. They sent Janet a \$10.00 check. Mary sent her a lovely white slip. They sent little Lorri a red car coat with a hood. Mary sent



Dr. L.A. Stevenson delivered Don, Donna, and Robert. Both of these images are from Family Search.



This was Dr. Stevenson's home and office on Highland Drive.



her a pretty white blouse, lace trimmed, and a red flower and red leotards, "real cute." They are all enjoying Linda Thudium's visit. Mary and Linda spent Monday in San Francisco; they had box seats to see "My Fair Lady," (\$6.00 each). Bishop Brockbank got them for Mary. They had lunch at Fisherman's Wharf and dinner in Chinatown. They arrived home about midnight with gifts for the family. For John they had a Chinese puzzle box, Kathy a fan, bracelet, and parasol, Donna and Rex a box of chocolates from Blums, and Anne Brockbank a white toy kitten with glasses. Linda bought a Chinese robe for her little two-year-old nephew. Donna is working only 12 hours a week now. She works on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, from 10 a.m. until 2 p.m. She is happy to have more time at home. Rex hung the big mirror up in their living room. It looks nice and feels like home to have it again. They all like the place very well. They bought a side of beef for the freezer for 49¢ a pound plus 55 loaves of bread that he bought in Los Angeles. They're trying to get in some supplies. Rex is out of work now, but expects some work soon as lots of big jobs are going up. Donna canned two lugs of peaches that Helen Brockbank gave her. They are all happy to have the Baldy house sold and to be out of debt. I'm happy for them, too. Donna wrote and told Joan the good news. They had fun looking at the moving pictures taken when the girls were little tots. Now Janet and Joan have babies of their own. We surely enjoyed Donna's nice newsy letter.

August 17, Thursday

It was sunny and bright this morning, but cool until about noon. I wrote to Donna and to Violet. Today's mail brought a postcard from Janet; she thanked us for the birthday card and \$5.00. Her folks sent her \$10.00. She said she would put them together and buy herself a nice gift. The slip Mary sent her "was lovely." She received nice cards from Joan and Miller and from Grandma and Grandpa Marsh. Janet phoned Joan last Sunday morning. She said it was her birthday gift to herself. The Shattucks were coming over in the evening to wish her a happy birthday and they were going to babysit while Dave and Janet took a friend investigator to a missionary discussion. Joan's letter told about Janet's phone call, she said it was good to hear her voice. Janet told her about the folks selling their Mt. Baldy place and Joan was happy with the good news, too. The Gardners came to Provo; Mr. Gardner has gone back to Colorado Springs, but Mrs. Gardner is still there. Grandma Gardner is a big help with the children while Joan and Miller work. Rose is going to Salt Lake City at the end of this month and Joan will have to have a baby sitter again. Lorri's next clinic appointment will be September 5. Joan is anxious for her to have the heart correction made, so little Lorri can have a normal life. She feels badly because

she can't run and play like the other children do. The little darling will be three years old next Saturday, God bless her. I wish she was well and strong like little brother Sherm. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned and said he had some more figs and concord grapes for us. We drove over this evening and had a nice visit with them in the pretty little backyard patio. I'll make more grape juice now. Ray Clayton phoned this morning. He said that President Bunker and his wife LaPriel are going to speak in his ward on Sunday evening, August 27. He invited us to come and hear them and to come to his home after church for a little visit with them and the family, nice, eh?

August 18, Friday

We enjoyed our visit with the Manloves last night. They are very nice friends. They are leaving next Tuesday morning early for their vacation trip to Utah, Idaho, and etcetera. My darling Lou closed my bedroom door so I could sleep longer; he ate his breakfast at Bob's place. I wrote postcards to Janet and to Joan. We received a nice letter from Mary Stead yesterday. She is with her daughter Lillian and family in Kanosh, Utah. She may go to Harold's home in Phoenix this fall but she isn't sure. I talked to Annie this morning via phone. She said the Lewis Strong's look well and prosperous. Their children are grown up. Judy is 20 years old and in her second year of college, Jill is 17, and Bud is 13. They don't need babysitters anymore. They left the family at home. I wrote a letter to Mary Stead this morning and postcards to Janet and to Joan. I vacuumed the rooms; hit the high spots. I'll have to do a good cleaning next time. Andersens are going out to Glen's in Van Nuys this evening to take Beverly Jean and Jimmy home. It is Jimmy's birthday; he is 8 years old today. It is also Bud Strong's birthday, 13 today. His parents are in California vacationing. "Happy birthday boys!" Glen and family are leaving in the morning for their vacation. Annie said they will camp at Yosemite Park. Bill brought a piece of cheese home for Lou; Annie didn't know it was for Lou and she gave it to Glen to take camping, ha ha! Bill got real upset when he couldn't find Lou's cheese. Annie phoned Lou at the shop to tell him she was in the "dog house" because of giving his cheese away, ha ha! Bill brought the cheese from his work, the Deseret Industries. Lewie and Elaine Strong called at Andersens' last evening; they are here on vacation. They left the family home in Salt Lake City.



Poem for Lorri's 3rd birthday:

*We love you little blue-eyed miss
And here is a big birthday kiss. X
Your birthdays number one, two, three
You just count 'em up and see.
And every year you sweeter grow
No wonder Lorri, we all love you so.*

—Written by Elvie August 15



August 19, Saturday

This little verse I wrote in Lorri's birthday card and sent \$5.00 for Joan to buy her a gift from us. I hope the little darling is happy and enjoying her birthday. Lou got up early and went to Highland Park. He took Bill out for a hot cake breakfast at Bob's Restaurant in Eagle Rock and then they had a nice drive in the mountains near by. They came here about ten o'clock. I made some Concord grape juice from the grapes that the Manloves gave us. Lou and I took Bill home later. I took Annie a bouquet of our yellow and brown daisies and a quart of grape juice. I took John Marsh's robe and pajamas that he loaned to Johnny, to him. Beverly drove our car and took me to Marshes'. John isn't feeling well, he has some pain in his side and arm. He was alone with Elaine's kiddies; they were having naps and the two Florences were shopping in Highland Park. We spent the afternoon and evening with the Andersens. Beverly and I picked Lorene up at her home and she went shopping with us for groceries and then we took her home. I bought some baby food in Boy's Market. I'm on a strained food diet and I feel much better. Dale and family came to Andersens' for hamburgers this evening. I received a big thrill when Donna phoned Andersens' to see if we were there. Marshes told her, via phone, we were at Andersens'. She was at the Los Angeles Temple. She had been through three sessions at the temple today. She came on an excursion with her ward members. She decided late last night to go on the excursion. Rex didn't come this time.

August 20, Sunday

Donna said she met Ovena Mayo at the temple yesterday and they were overjoyed to see each other. She also talked to Br. Charles Norberg; he said, "So you are the little Renshaw girl?" He was surprised when she told him that she has five grandchildren. Laura Manlove phoned this morning. She is busy getting packed for their vacation trip so will not be going to Sunday School. We always take her to Sunday School. Lou read in this morning's paper that Sr. Viola Boice passed away on Friday. I'm glad the dear little old soul has been released from her poor sick body. She has been very ill for several weeks. We had a large attendance at Sunday School. I met a young girl from England by the name of Gail Sission. She has been in the states for three months. She is living with a family in our ward. She is under contract to them for one year to help in the home. I introduced her to Br. Mark Shumway in our bishopric, and to Bishop Eric Smith, and his wife Clair. Bishop Smith took her to meet some of the young

ladies her age. I hope she feels at home here. The family she lives with is not LDS, but she is a member, a real nice person about 18 or 19. We took Cliff Manlove home from church and then we drove to Hastings to have dinner at the Ontra Cafeteria. I had a fruit and cottage cheese salad with lime Jello and a cup custard. Lou ate short ribs and new potatoes and custard pie. I wanted to talk to Ovena Mayo about seeing Donna at the temple yesterday, but she got away from Sunday School in a hurry. I did however, talk to her this evening after Phil Butler's missionary farewell testimonial program. Ovena said she was so overjoyed to see Donna at the temple that she cried. They both shed tears of joy. She also said that Bishop Brockbank asked Donna to be the Relief Society president; he asked her just before she left on the bus for the temple excursion; something for her to worry about, eh? I felt it coming. May God give her the strength to do it. (Oh, she'll accept the job!) I surely enjoyed Elder Philip Butler's program this evening; he is called to the Central American Mission. He is a fine young man. (We took the Manloves to church this evening.)

August 21, Monday

Phil's program last evening was his choice and it was very good. There were remarks by a family friend or relative, Marinas Lish, remarks by Dick Summers, vocal solo by Eileen Butler [sister] accompanied by Pat Pett, remarks by Phil Snelgrove and Arvilla Butler [father]. Another musical number, a vocal duet, by Cherlyn and Eileen Butler [sisters] accompanied by Ovena Mayo, then remarks by Bishop Eric Smith and Elder Philip Butler. It was warm all night, only the sheet needed. We have a bright sunny morning. I got the washing out before 10 a.m. and had them in and ironed by 11:30. Hyrum and Erma Rosen came for me at 12:40 for the funeral. There was a chapel full of family and friends and lots of beautiful flowers. Tiny Grandma Boice had a lovely funeral. She was 88 years old. She was born in West Virginia on September 30, 1873. She gave birth to 13 children and raised 12 of them. Remarks were by Bishop Eric Smith and President Faun L. Hunsaker. The invocation was by Elder Charles B. Pugh. Three lovely vocal solos by Sr. Jennie Jones, "In the Garden," "I know my Father Knows," and "In the Sweet By and By." The organist was Madge Fowler and benediction by Elder Roland McDonnell. Interment was in Rose Hills Memorial Park. The dedicatory prayer at the graveside was by President James C. Ellsworth. We didn't go to the cemetery because Hyrum had to go back to work. I cooked a nice fried chicken leg dinner

for Lou with frozen peas, hash brown potatoes, jelled salad. He really enjoyed it. I phoned Marshes to ask how John was feeling. He has been better today, not as much pain. It has been a hot day. Florence and John received a note from Ruth. Florence said to me, "I think we'll frame it." Ha ha! Ruth doesn't write very often. She will phone from Oakland once in a while, to find out how they are.

August 22, Tuesday

It is another hot day, but not as hot as yesterday was. I cooked a lamb stew this morning; I enjoyed some for lunch. Ruby Hodges phoned; poor little dear isn't at all well. I wish I were well enough to take care of her here for a while. She needs someone. Lutie has been staying with her, but she wants to go out to her daughter Bette's in Glendora; Patty isn't well. Of course Lutie wants to stay at her own home, too, some of the time. My Relief Society visiting teachers came, Ethel Ashton and Pat Rowbotham. I always enjoy their visits. I had a nice visit with Emma Veldenzer on the phone. I wrote a letter to Donna and a note of condolence to Melba Kunz and family for the passing of Melba's mother, Grandma Boice. We received a real nice letter from Jack Keller; he had been on vacation from July 4 until August 9. He and his brother Jim met in Cannon City, Colorado. They visited friends and relatives from Colorado to Wichita Kansas, Oklahoma City, and Joplin, Missouri. Then they went to Kansas City, Chicago, they crossed the Mississippi River at Keokuk, Iowa to Nauvoo, Illinois, then to Cassopolis, Michigan, to see their brother Jesse (their brother Paul is Chicago), visiting relatives and friends all the way. They had a wonderful vacation. He sent a copy of a letter from Lillian and Shirley written in Paris, France, on August 16. They expect to be in New York on September 1. They may fly to Phoenix from New York. Jack says he is lonesome without Lillian and he'll be happy when they return to the states. Louise and family took their own boat from San Diego to Catalina Island, about 100 miles. It takes four or five hours to make that trip. They left

last Friday and came back on Monday. Beverly drove over tonight to bring a nice piece of cheese that Bill got for Lou at Deseret Industries. Annie and Bill stayed in the car. It is difficult for Bill to get in and out of the car. We went out to the car to talk to them.

August 23, Wednesday

It was too warm for anything but the sheet again last night, which of course means another hot summer day. There is lots of brow mopping, however, it isn't as hot as it was Sunday and Monday, they were heated but good! I answered Jack Keller's letter; it was



Viola Bell Hawkins Boice with most of adult children. Image from Family Search. Viola and Melba were members of the East Pasadena Ward. They are circled above in blue. Elvie attended Viola's funeral on August 21.

really thoughtful of him to write to us. We did enjoy his nice newsy letter so very much. I also answered Eloise Brook's letter. Lorene phoned to tell me that President Bunker and LaPriel can't come out to Garvanza Ward as scheduled, for August 27. He has been called away on a mission emergency and needs LaPriel with him. He says they'll come at a later date. Lorene had phoned Sue to tell her and she learned from Sue that Ann is in the hospital; she had a miscarriage. I was indeed sorry to hear about Ann. She and Dick have wanted a baby for such a long time. She lost out with the adopted infant because her doctor found out she was pregnant, now she has lost her own baby. Elaine and Ernie and family have rented an apartment for next week at the beach near Oceanside, (San Clemente Beach). Carol and family and Ann and Dick will be with them. The apartment sleeps 10 people. I hope they have a happy vacation. Ray and Jerry are in Salt Lake City now with the ball team. They won the first two games. Tonight's game will be a big one. I hope they win. David Johnston's missionary farewell program will be September 10. I'd like to attend. I believe he is going to Uruguay? Not sure. Jerry Haddock is going on a mission soon, also. He is being interviewed in Salt Lake City while there. We enjoyed our front porch again this evening. Oh, d--- that mosquito! If there is one around, it'll find me. They never bother Lou. P.S. We received an invitation to the wedding reception of Carolyn Smith to Dennis Buham, September 9. She is Lydia and Harold Smith's daughter. They'll be married in the Los Angeles Temple. We also got a thank you note from Vivian Bailey and family for the flowers and letter for Frank's funeral.

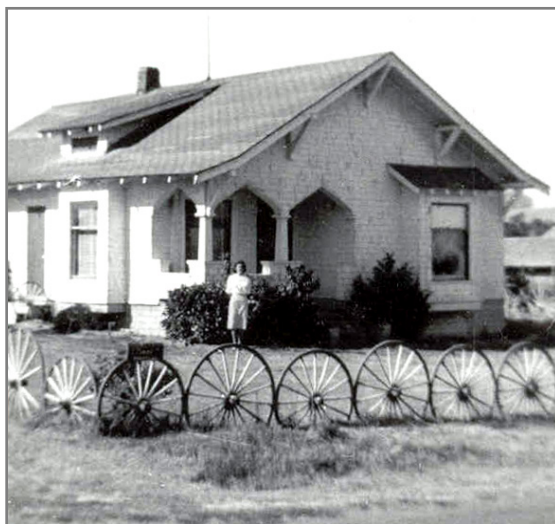
August 24, Thursday

It is a little cooler today, something to be thankful for, eh? I shampooed my hair after getting Lou off to work. I wrote a little note to Donna and sent Uncle Jack Keller's letter for her to enjoy. I also wrote to Eloise Brooks. I do not owe anyone a letter to date. I can watch for the mailman with anticipation, eh? I wish Donna and Joan could find time to write. I'd like to know if Lorri's birthday card and \$5.00 reached her okay. I'm always anxious to hear from Donna. It was a lovely cool evening. I visited with my neighbor Helen Edgecomb over the fence while Lou watered lawns and flowers.

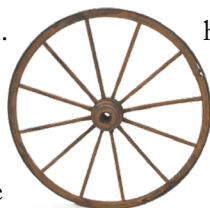
August 25, Friday

It was cool until noontime and I like that. I took my bath before dressing this morning at eight. Lou ate hotcakes at Bob's Restaurant so I slept an hour longer, nice, eh? I took my time putting the house in order. We received a nice letter from Donna. She said she enjoyed her day at the temple so very much last Saturday and the few minutes she had with

Ovena Mayo. I was surprised to learn that Myrtle Little was married in the temple to the man she has been going with for a long time. Ovena told Donna about them. I was happy to hear this good news. She said Joe Little has been married three times since he left Myrtle; he has gone downhill a long way, so Ovena says. I'm sorry to learn this. We all thought Joe



2305 Magnolia Lane the Marshes' home in 1961.
Linda Thudium pictured in front.



was such a fine person. Donna is the Relief Society president; I felt sure she would accept the responsibility. May God bless and help her. She and her counselors and secretary went to a lovely luncheon in San Rafael, given by the stake Relief Society for the ward presidencies. It was in a beautiful home on the mountainside overlooking the Oakland Bay Bridge. Donna says Linda may come and live with them. Mary will be very happy to have her dear friend Linda live with her. Her folks will pay \$10.00 a week for room and board if she comes. Donna says they will not want more than \$25.00 a month. Linda's boyfriend Jon wants to be baptized into the LDS Church; he'd like to live with an LDS family after he joins the church because his Catholic family will not want him at home if he joins the LDS Church. Poor boy, it is sad his folks can't see the truth as Jon has found it, isn't it? Kathy was visiting overnight with the Terriblini's, where she used to live in Penn Grove, having fun with her old playmates. I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh and to Lou over the telephone. Lou had phoned twice to ask if we got a letter. I was happy to report "yes." Tonight we went to Arcadia to the wedding reception of Rulon Scott and Ilene Robinson at the Robinsons' fabulous home. It has a very beautiful backyard with swimming pool and colored lights in the shrubs. Everything was exquisite. I guess Rulon didn't invite his father or grandmother Scott or Aunt Jeanne? I missed them. *[Elvie missed Rulon's father (also Rulon) and Grandmother (Harriet) and his father's sister (Jeanne). Rulon and Ilene divorced in 1974.]*

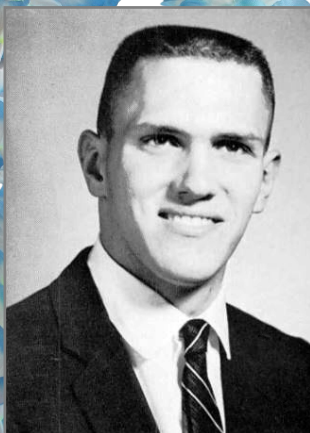
August 26, Saturday

We enjoyed sleeping until 8:30 this morning. After breakfast Lou visited in our neighbor's yard, watching Stan Edgecomb work on his car. Lou did some yard work in our yard, also. I defrosted the refrigerator and put the house in order. Jenny Jones told us last night that Bevan and Dody and family are in Cedar City visiting the Fifes. Violet will be busy and happy, eh? We received a letter from Violet this morning; she sent a clipping of Dr. L. A. Stevenson. It was a nice picture of him and an article telling about his death and his active life. He was 87 years old. They were having an electrical storm when she wrote. The lights went out for about 10 minutes. She had baby Richard Jones and baby Bruce Woodlief with her; She said the babies were delighted with the flash light that Violet used while the lights were out. They liked it better than the house

lights, ha ha! Bevan, Dolores, Ron, Nadine, and Chris had gone to St. George. They left Otto in St. George; he had a rehearsal for a play he is in. "East Lynn" is the play and he takes the part of the villain. The Joneses went over to Zion's Canyon; they were going to pick Otto up later. Violet took care of the two babies while they all went to see Lehman Caves the day before. The Joneses will be there a week or 10 days. Yvonne and Don and Donna are going to Cedar about the 7th or 8th of September for a week or two. They'll visit Salt Lake City while in Utah. Don has never been to Salt Lake. It has been a busy summer for Violet, eh? She expects the Andersens after the Woodliefs leave. They'll stay overnight on their way to conference in Salt Lake. Violet hopes that Owen and Lydia can come to Cedar for a visit before the summer has passed. They said they might come over a weekend. We had a quiet day at home. We shopped at Market Basket.

August 27, Sunday

Welcome, welcome Sabbath morning. My sweet Lou fixed his own breakfast while I put the house in order and got dressed for Sunday School. The Manloves are away on vacation, so of course we didn't take them as usual. I hope they're enjoying their trip a lot. We had a smaller class this morning than usual, many of our ward members are away on vacation. I really enjoyed our lesson on love, and it's true meaning. Br. William Ashton was the teacher. Lou and I ate dinner at the Ontra Cafeteria in Hastings. It was a nice treat to have no cooking or dishes to do. Lou wrote out a check for Bishop Smith in the amount of \$60.00. He wanted to pay back the money that the bishop let him have when he was down with his heart attack and had to go to the hospital in 1958. I paid tithing and missionary fund this morning. It has been cooler today. Elder Richard W. Thatcher has returned home from his French mission. He had a serious operation a few weeks ago in France. His parents have taken him to a hospital here, for a checkup. He left here in January of 1959, two years and seven months ago. His mother told me tonight, after the missionary farewell program, that Richard is going to be operated on in the morning. The operation wasn't done right in France. Isn't that a shame? It isn't a very happy homecoming for the poor boy; he hasn't been out to the ward yet. Elder Roger Wayne Knight's missionary farewell testimonial this evening was very lovely. His family and friends participated. His mother Pauline Knight played an organ prelude and gave fine remarks. She also accompanied Robert Stevens in his two lovely vocal solos. His sister, Carol K. played a piano solo. There were excellent remarks by his father, Wayne H. Knight, his Uncle Joseph F. Smith, from Hawaii, (his mother's brother). His pretty cousin, from Hawaii, here with her father, put a lovely Hawaiian lei around Roger's neck just before he gave his response and she kissed him, it was cute.



Elder Roger Knight's farewell was held August 27, 1961. Image from FamilySearch.

There were fine remarks by Br. Daken K. Broadhead, Bishop Eric J. Smith and our missionary. We received a surprise when our Relief Society officers were all released and new ones put in. It was taken care of before the farewell program started. Our president, Nora Williamson, and her counselors Jan Olpin, and Marva Prior, and the secretary Bonna Gordon were all released. The new president is Clarice Warnick and her counselors are Sally Neilson and Marva Prior. The secretary is Bonna Gordon; we can't get along without this wonderful secretary.

August 28, Monday

It was a nice cool morning. I enjoyed doing the washing. We didn't need the cooler on at all today. I feel so much better when it isn't as hot. Ruby Hodges phoned Lou at the shop today. One of her Venetian blinds needs repairs. Lou told her he'd pick it up on his way to work in the morning. She is feeling a little better. We are living in a very troubled world. Our newspaper headlines are full of fear sounding words. All nations talk peace, yet spend millions of dollars preparing combat weapons for war. It is a beautiful Earth God has given us, isn't it a shame we do not trust in Him and love one another?

August 29, Tuesday

It was a nice cool day. Life seems more pleasant on a comfortable day. We received a postcard from our friends Laura and Clifton Manlove. They are enjoying their trip. They were in Vale, Oregon when she wrote. The next stop expected is Caldwell, Idaho. The weather has been fine all the way, not too hot. We received a nice letter from Donna. She sent some darling pictures that Mary took of Janet, David, and their sweet little boys. Baby Douglas was asleep in all of his pictures, but he is a lovely looking infant, just as adorable as his little brothers were when they were infants. I'm so anxious to see him. Bonny Howard flew up last Friday. Rex, John, and Kathy went to the airport to meet her. Mary was working. Rex took her into San Francisco on Saturday; Donna was with them. They showed Bonny around San Francisco and took her to the stage play "My Fair Lady." Mary and John had to rehearse for the Promised Valley production. It was presented Saturday evening. Kathy was with the Terribilinis all day. They took her to the play to meet her folks on Saturday night. Donna said it was lovely. John worked one of the spotlights for the play and Mary sang in the chorus. Bonny is leaving for home today, back to Pasadena. I hope she enjoyed her visit in Petaluma. They are expecting Linda Thudium in about a week. Mary's supervisor at the telephone company said she might have an opening for Linda. Oh, that would be nice. I hope she can work with Mary at the telephone company. Lou fixed Ruby's Venetian blind today. He took it to her after work this evening and hung it for her. Ruby phoned to tell me Lou was there. She phoned when he left so I could start dinner.

August 30, Wednesday

It was chilly this morning; felt like fall weather. I love it nice and cool. It warmed up in the afternoon, but wasn't uncomfortable. Eleanor Jorgensen phoned; she is worried about her mother, Betty Ramish. We had a nice visit on the phone. She says her mother is so weak from a grape juice diet that she has been on for several days. She has to stay in bed. The doctor advised the grape juice clean out diet, but I'm afraid it has done more harm than good. Betty had better eat some good nourishing food. I think I'm doing all right on the strained baby foods, I've lost about 20 pounds, but I am feeling better. I answered Donna's and Violet's letters this morning. Frank, the gardener, put some sticks in the ground and tied up the mums so they wouldn't fall all over the place. He keeps our yard looking nice. I do appreciate his work around here; it was his payday today. We give him \$10.00 a month and he is worth every cent of it and more, but we can't afford more. He asked for \$10.00 a month. He comes every Wednesday for about an hour, sometimes a little longer. A neighbor three doors south of us came over to talk to Frank today. I think he wanted Frank to do his yard, but not sure. I couldn't hear what he said, but I did see Frank shake his head like "no," as he talked to the man. I know that Frank is very busy. We were indeed fortunate to get him to come here. Sue phoned this evening; Lou answered. She called to tell us that Jerry's missionary farewell program will be September 17. He has been called to labor in the Eastern Atlantic States Mission. I did want to attend his farewell, but we'd planned on spending our vacation up north with Donna and family on our wedding anniversary September 16. David Johnston's farewell is September 10. He has been called to serve in Uruguay, South America.

August 31, Thursday

This is our last day in August, oh, how fast this year is getting away from us! It was foggy this morning when we got up. I do like the cool weather, almost chilly this morning. I talked to Annie via phone this morning. Bill is home until next Tuesday, a nice holiday weekend, eh? The Deseret Industries is closed Friday, Saturday, and Monday. Bill didn't have transportation this morning, so he stayed home. He is a foreman and can do about as he pleases. I went to town this morning and bought a floral bath towel set for \$4.36 plus tax. I had Nash's store send it out to Carolyn Smith. She and Dennis Buhman are being married in the Los Angeles Temple on September 9. The reception is at her parents' home. I stopped at the post office for stamps and in the drug store for a tube of Triamell Cream. I was back home by lunchtime. I was delighted to find a letter from Donna, one from Joan, and one from Ethel Newbold, but not so happy with the bill for my x-rays, \$65.00. Donna enclosed Joan's latest letter to them, so I had a wonderful time reading my letters. Donna said they took Bonny Howard to the airport last evening, (Tuesday). They enjoyed her visit and hope she enjoyed being there. Linda Thudium will arrive today. Mary will pick her up during her

split shift hours at work. She didn't say if she was flying? I hope she is on time and Mary will not be late to her work. Rex and John are cleaning up the little room in the rear for John. Kathy will move into his room. They received a letter from Janet; she and the boys have been at the beach house this week. David comes down after his work. The baby sleeps all night now, he is on whole milk and he is "an angel." The janitorial service business, that John has helped out with, is headed by three young LDS men in their ward. They have signed a contract to clean up a big chicken plant, for \$1,500 a month. They have offered Rex \$500 a month to take over the supervision of that job. The hours are from 4 p.m. to midnight. The plant is only five minutes from his home. He can get 8 or 9 hours of sleep at night and be home in the daytime to take care of the animals and etcetera. I hope he'll decide to take the job. Plastering pays well, but it's dreadfully hard work and no work when it rains. He must go miles away to work sometimes. I was so happy to hear from Joan; she bought a cute little outfit for Lorri's birthday with the \$5.00 we sent (Pedal pushers and an over blouse). She says Lorri looks darling in it. Lorri had a nice birthday; she was thrilled with her gifts from the Petaluma relatives, too. They sent a doll and little clothes, a coat for Lorri, and a darling outfit Aunt Mary sent and etcetera. Ethel's letter said her son and family had been there a few days. She is having some trouble with the man that is buying her big house. He has been nasty about the deal, slow to make his payments, and now he is trying to sell the place. We went to our ward and stake center tonight to the wedding reception of Linda Steimle and David Austin. It was all very lovely. There was a good-looking reception line, beautiful bride, handsome groom, and lots of pretty flowers. We knew both families of the bride and groom. The Marshes, Oateses, Elaine and Tink, and several Garvanza friends were there and of course Las Flores Ward friends and our own ward. It was fun visiting with so many nice friends.



September 1, Friday

Lou went to Bob's Restaurant this morning for his hotcake breakfast. I enjoyed sleeping in. I didn't get up until 8:45. (Oh Elvie, tsk, tsk!) I answered Donna's letter and Joan's letter. I should have been busy vacuuming the rugs, but it was more fun to talk to Donna and Joan with the written word. Our summer has passed and fall is upon us. The calendars have been turned to another pretty and colorful picture. I vacuumed the floors after lunch. It warmed up again, so I put the cooler on. I haven't had it on for a few days. Summer must have her last fling as usual in the first part of September. Lou phoned to say he'd be a little late getting home. He was going to stop and fix some Venetian blinds for a customer on his way home from work. This evening we took a ride to Highland Park to visit the Andersens. Bill and Annie were on the front porch in the patio chairs. They looked real cute and cozy. Beverly was on the couch; she has a dreadful cough. She's worked all week with this cough. I'm glad she has a three-day holiday to rest and get over

her cough. I gave her a couple of Sucrets Throat Lozenges that I had in my purse. They gave her relief. Bill gave Lou another piece of that good cheese that he brings home from work. We enjoyed our visit with the folks. I missed Lorene; sometimes we are lucky enough to find her there, too.

September 2, Saturday

A nice cool overcast morning gave our day a nice cool start. Lou got his own breakfast while I took my bath. He wrote out the \$65.00 check for my x-rays and we mailed it. We did some watering and then got dressed and went to town in the mood to spend. (I like that.) We drove to Glendale to Zeeman's Men's clothing Store; Lou tried on two suits, a gray and a brown. He bought the brown shade; it's not a true brown, it has a little stripe of black, which gives it almost a gray shade. It's very pretty material. The cost was \$62.35. It will be ready for him next Thursday. We went across the street and bought a pair of shoes in Carl's Shoe Store for Lou, cost \$10.32 with tax. We ate our lunch in the Pasadena Cafeteria; it was very good. We stopped in the Market Basket for our week's supply of groceries on the way home. Our neighbor Stan Edgecomb and Lou decided to go for a ride to his desert house and stay overnight. Helen couldn't go with Stan because she is taking care of Gladys Stacy's cat, Silver, while she is away on the East coast. We received a wedding reception invitation to Dennie Hubbert and George Oakes reception on the 22nd of September. They'll be married in the Los Angeles Temple. The reception will be at the Garvanza Ward church. I guess Lou and I will be up north with Donna and family then. I'd like to have attended their reception, too. Lou and Stanley left here about 3:30 p.m. in Stan's truck. I surely hope they'll enjoy the trip. I'll relax and enjoy myself, too, I hope. I invited Helen to go to a show or out to dinner this evening, but she didn't care to go, sorry. P.S. Our neighbors the Rays came home from their vacation this afternoon. Helen Edgecomb said one of the little boys must have been in an accident; his leg is in a cast. I'm sorry to hear this sad news.



Jerry Haddock 1960

September 3, Sunday

Helen and I each stayed in our own houses last evening alone. I invited her to spend the evening with me, to go to a show, to dinner, or anything. "No thank you" she said. She didn't feel like going to Sunday School this morning either. I would have gone with her to her church, or been happy to take her to our Sunday School (if she would drive). Sorry, but Helen didn't care to go to church this morning. She said she was going to listen to her church service over the radio at 11:15. I rang Nora Williamson's phone, no answer. She is away again with her husband I think. Erma and Hyrum Rosen are on vacation, also. Well, I'm sorry I had to miss Sunday School and fast meeting, too, but I tried to find a way. I watered the flowers and lawns and looked over the newspaper. If the time ever comes that I'm left alone for always, I'll have to move where I can walk to church. I'm no happy when I can't go there for solace. Edgecombs' truck drove in at 2:10 p.m. Our ruddy faced men said they enjoyed

the desert trip. They ate a fried chicken dinner in Barstow at noon. Lou brought one-piece home, he had been served three large pieces of chicken. I fried four chicken legs and cooked summer squash in case Lou came home hungry, but he wasn't even tempted, so I ate alone again. Lou took a nap. Ruby Hodges phoned at 1 p.m.; she and Lutie had been to Sunday School and they wondered why we weren't there. She said, "Oh darn it, we'd have taken you if we'd only known that Louis was away." She invited me to go to dinner with them at Van de Kamp's but I was in the midst of frying chicken. It was nice of her to invite me to join them. Lou said that Edgecombs' cabin is real nice. They drove up a steep mountainside. I'm glad I wasn't there with them.

September 4, Monday

It's Labor Day, "happy holiday." We learned this morning why the little Ray boys came home from their vacation with one, a leg in a cast and the other an arm in a cast. They were in an automobile accident. Colonel Ray, the father, suffered three broken ribs and was in the hospital for eight days. One little boy has a broken leg and the other a broken wrist. The mother wasn't with them at the time so thank goodness she is all right. I'm sorry I do not know both boys names, one is Lee, and I've forgotten the other's name, but they are darlings. I learned later the little Ray boys names are Jay and Lee. Both of them remind me of our little Mark Shattuck with their big dark eyes and dark hair. Lou didn't want me to wash this morning, but he went over to our neighbors and watched him build a patio seat in a half circle shape. It was interesting to Lou. I could have done my washing. Lou told me to phone Sue and tell her we'd be out to get her and bring her in to visit with the Andersens. She'll wonder why we're so long getting there. We arrived at Sue's about 11:30 a.m. Ray had taken all of the children to the ball park, so Bette could get her washing out and the house cleaned up. He even took baby Susan. They got home before we left. Lou gave Jerry \$5.00 for his missionary fund. His farewell program is September 17. I'm so

sorry we'll not be able to attend it. I would so love to be there, but we'll be up north on our vacation with Donna and family. Sue, Lou, and I, enjoyed our lunch at Van de Kamp's Restaurant. We went to Andersens' and had a real nice visit with that happy family. Dale and family and Dennie Hubbert were there. Dennie took Annette home so the children could have their naps. Dale stayed longer. Glen, Irene, Jim, and Beverly Jean came later. Annie cooked hamburger sandwiches for everyone. I didn't eat with them. I ate my own food later I had with me. I did have some Jello salad with the folks. I'm so glad we brought Sue in to have this nice visit. She seemed to enjoy it so much. We all missed Lorene; she spent her holiday with Mary and family. They celebrated Lynn's birthday while Lorene was with them. He'll be 16 years old tomorrow. Sue talked to Lorene via phone tonight from Annie's phone. Mary brought Lorene home about 8 p.m. They had a picnic dinner in some park today. We took Sue home about 9 p.m. All enjoyed a happy

day. I wonder how our children all enjoyed their holiday? P.S. We left \$2.00 with Annie and Sue left \$2.00 to go in with them to buy a wedding gift for Dennie Hubbert and George Oakes. We have all given nice shower gifts to them. Annie will buy some of the china or crystal Dennie wants.

September 5, Tuesday

Dennie told us yesterday that Br. and Sr. Marsh came to her little apartment and washed her lovely new dishes and the cupboards and helped her get them all put away, nice, eh? Our day started out bright and sunny. I had my washing out and in again and ironed before lunchtime. We received a nice letter from Violet. The weather had turned cold and they've had some rain. Otto was looking for the bus load of scouts from Glen's stake or ward to arrive. Gilbert A. was with them but Glen didn't go this time. Their driver got sick in Las Vegas; they phoned Otto and said they'd be in Cedar about 11 a.m. It was noontime and Violet was concerned about them. I talked to Annie via phone and read Violet's letter to her. Glen had phoned and said Gilbert and the scouts were back home safely; they all had a wonderful time. Uncle Otto went with them to Zion's Canyon and on a hike with them. The boys all fell in love with Otto. Violet says she misses the Joneses' family. She enjoyed their visit so much. She still has little Bruce, but Yvonne and Don will come for him in a few days. She hates to think of parting with him after having him for over a month. Violet made three dozen cookies with chocolate frosting and a nut on top. They were for the stake home night. Otto's high counsel furnished cookies for the party.



September 6, Wednesday

It's another bright sunny morning, another hot day. Summer is having her last fling, eh? The Kester termite man came this morning to check and see if we'd had any termites since they treated the place a year ago. He found one little spot in the attic, a few "little grains" he called it, and so he treated the spot for dry termites. He did some spraying under the house and in the garage, but said there is no sign of termites in either place. He did some spraying around the cabaña and said it would kill ants. I went to town about 11 a.m. I bought myself a pretty wine colored Jersey silk dress in the Slenderline Dress Shop. It cost \$13.57 with the tax. I bought a cute little wine colored net hat with tiny feathers and velvet trim for \$2.49 plus tax. I bought a small handbag, about that shade, a little darker; it only cost \$1.35. I got them in Grants Store. I bought a garter belt in Penny's Store for \$2.00 plus tax. I have a lovely girdle, but I've lost so much weight I don't need it now, just something to hold up my hose. I bought a wide black belt in Penney's for \$2.00 to wear with my two Shelton Stroller dresses. I like the wide belt with these dresses. The little belt shows the waistline [seam] below it. I bought hand cream and face cream in Hertel's Department Store for \$3.36. I ate a bowl of vegetable soup

in the lunchroom in Hertel's. I just had to rest, so that was the best way to do it. I came home tired but happy. It is wonderful to feel well enough to go out and shop, and to have the money to do it, eh? My sweet Lou gave me \$10.00 extra to help buy the dress. Florence Marsh phoned to ask if we'd heard from the children in Petaluma today. "No." I hope to hear soon. I also talked to Florence Oates, she thinks her son Ernest, may be visiting Rex and Donna today.

September 7, Thursday

We had a heavy fog this morning; it stayed with us for several hours, which means a cooler day. I like that! It was a hot one yesterday. I wrote a note to Janet telling her our plans for our trip up north. The mailman came early this morning, before 10 a.m. He has been coming about 1:30 p.m. Sorry, no mail from Donna. I vacuum cleaned the bedrooms and hall. It was warm this afternoon. Mr. Sun makes up for lost time when he does get through the fog. I put the cooler on. I phoned Betty Ramish; she isn't at all well. I'm so sorry for her. I wish she'd get well. Lou went to Leeman's Men's Store in Glendale after work to pick up his pretty new suit. He had his car washed also before coming home. He was home by 5:35. Bill Schroeder, his boss, had called earlier to talk to him. He phoned again later, something about the job. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to ask if we'd heard from Donna. I said "No" and she said, I have, just a minute. Then she put Ernest Oates Junior on the phone. He told me about his nice visit with Uncle Rex and family on Tuesday. He stayed overnight with them. He said they are all well and happy; he thinks they have a very nice house to live in. He went to the chicken plant with Rex and John on Tuesday night and helped clean up the mess ready for the next day. Rex had a plastering job he was going to start working on. I was very happy to talk with him and hear news of our family up in Petaluma. Bill Andersen couldn't go to work today, he had no transportation. Dale's little VW car hasn't come yet. He is using Beverly's car. Bill may retire soon, he says.



Ernie Oates helped Rex and John clean a chicken plant.

September 8, Friday

It has been a lovely fall day, sunny and cool; I like this kind of weather, it is grand. It was overcast this morning for a while. I shampooed my hair and pin curled it and then vacuumed the living room and dinette. We received

a letter from Donna; she told us about Ernie Oates's visit on Tuesday and they enjoyed having him. She was sorry he couldn't stay longer. Kathy is going to the Wilson School; she has a man teacher, a Mr. Brilliant, a good name, eh? I hope the students will come out brilliant from his teaching. Rex and Donna are expecting a visit from Rex's Uncle Bill and Aunt Mary Green. They are on vacation up that way. Donna sent the pictures for my scrapbook. She also sent my \$1.00 back; she wouldn't let me pay for them. That's my girl. Linda Thudium took her aptitude test at the phone company the day Donna wrote on September 6. I hope she had good luck, she was a little bit nervous about it. John had his patriarchal blessing on Sunday evening. Patriarch Thomas Byrne gave it to him. Rex and Donna took him. She said they had a wonderful discussion about the purpose and meaning of the blessing before he took John into his study for the blessing. Donna is anxious for the typed blessing to come in the mail so they can read it. When John got in the car he said, "Well, I'm glad to know I'm going to have a wife anyway!" Donna said, "I knew that all along," and he said, "Well, I wasn't so sure." Ha ha! He said it was a lovely blessing but they'll have to wait and read it. Donna is excited because she is going to conference in Salt Lake City. Her Relief Society secretary is going to drive her nice big car. They plan to leave September 26. The secretary, Dorothy Schroeder, has made reservations in a hotel near Temple Square. P.S. I phoned Florence Marsh and read Donna's letter to her. I had promised to let her know when we heard from Donna. We received a program of David Johnston's missionary farewell. I hope I can go to it on Sunday at 4 p.m.

September 9, Saturday

It was a lovely fall day; Lou got up and out early. He ate his breakfast at Bob's Restaurant and then took his car to Clay's Garage for some work on it, the brakes taken up, wheels packed, and a lube job. He is getting our car ready for our trip next week. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned; they arrived home from their trip last evening. They had a wonderful trip with no car trouble at all. I was glad to hear they'd arrived home safely. Lou took me to Sears Store this morning. I bought a nightgown for \$2.59 and bedroom slippers for \$2.00. We did our grocery shopping at the Market Basket on our way home. After lunch Lou took his nap in the cabaña swing. I read some and rested on my bed for about an hour. This evening we went to the Harold Smith home, 648 S. Rosemead Boulevard, to the wedding reception of their daughter Carolyn; she and Dennis Buhman were married in the Los Angeles Temple this morning. It was a lovely evening; the receiving line was in the pretty backyard. Everything looked lovely, flowers, lights, a beautiful bride and her attendants, a handsome groom, and etcetera. Miriam Summerhays was serving the wedding cake; it was very pretty. They had mints

and nuts and punch. Lou had some punch, nuts, and mints, no cake. I feasted with my eyes as I usually do. I do love the taste of these delicious sweets, but they're very unkind to me. I know, I learned the hard way years ago.

September 10, Sunday

We took Cliff and Laura Manlove to conference this morning at 9 a.m. Conference started at 9:30. We had a large attendance; the chapel and recreation hall were filled. We had a very lovely session with good music furnished by the Las Flores and Arcadia Ward choirs. Elder Taylor was our presiding official from Salt Lake City, a fine speaker. It was a missionary conference. Elder Taylor was president of the California Mission after Bryan Bunker left. I believe he said he served four years, but not sure I heard correct. Annie phoned this morning and invited us to eat dinner with them. Lou tried to talk her out of it, but she said she was cooking dinner anyway and there was just the three of them to eat it. It is very hard not to succumb to the temptation of a delicious



John Marsh in 1961. In September her received his patriarchal blessing.

dinner at Andersens'. Our conference was out at 11:30. Annie wasn't home from her Sunday School when we arrived; it wasn't out until 12:30. Lou went over to pick her up. Beverly put the potatoes on to cook. I set the table. The roast was all cooked; Annie put it on early this morning. Lorene stayed home from Sunday School, she is just getting over a cold. Ray and his family took Lorene to Van Nuys to the farewell program. They went in the wrong chapel, until they found out David's testimonial was in the other chapel. David Andersen's boyfriend was having his farewell in the one chapel and David Johnston was in the other chapel at the same time. This stake

has two nice big chapels. We surely did enjoy the lovely program after the sacrament. Diana Johnston played a piano solo, President Don C. Brown gave remarks, there was a male quartet that Dick Johnston sang in, accompanied by Beth. It was lovely. Remarks by Kurt Kennedy and Bruce Swan, a vocal solo by Lee Openshaw. Then, remarks by Beth Johnston, Richard Johnston, and response by Elder David Johnston. The bishop closed with his remarks. It was all very fine. We all enjoyed it. We walked to Beth and Dick's home for the open house and visit with friends and relatives. Elaine V. helped make the punch. Beth served delicious cookies with the punch. Beth gave me a program to send to Donna and Rex. I met Dick's brother Harry and his wife and son Bob. I

wish Donna could have been there; I know she would have enjoyed it as we did. I'm really sorry we'll miss Jerry Haddock's farewell next Sunday. Oh, I'd love to be there.

September 11, Monday

Actor Leo Carrillo died of cancer at age 80, yesterday, in Santa Monica. It was hot to start out with this morning. I feel sorry for the poor kids going back to school in this hot weather. My washing was small; I did the ironing from the lines. I made a fruit Jello salad to take to Relief Society tomorrow. Maria Doezie



Leo Carrillo

phoned last week and asked if I'd bring a salad on Tuesday. Lou was alone at the shop today, his boss and wife are on their vacation this week, in Las Vegas, I think. We'll be away, up north, next week on our vacation if all goes well. I wrote to Donna this evening and sent David Johnston's farewell program to her. I was really tired tonight so I went to bed at 9 p.m. We both felt too tired to watch television tonight.

September 12, Tuesday

The sun was bright by nine this morning, but it wasn't as hot a day as yesterday was. Bonna Gordon came for me and my jelled salad at 9:45 this morning. We picked up Maria Doezie at her home. She had a potato salad or tossed salad in a bowl. We had about 55 of the sisters out this workday. Our new president, Clarice Warnick, was on the job 100%. She'll be excellent. Our new work director is Alyce Brandley and she'll be real good, too. We almost finished quilting a baby quilt. We could have finished it, but we had to stop for lunch and an hour to hear a talk and demonstration on Interior Decoration. It was given by Sr. Trish Robinson's sister; sorry I didn't get her name. She was very interesting and charming. I found a postcard from Janet in our mailbox. She says they'll be looking for us on Saturday anytime. She hopes we'll stay at least two days with them. It'll be a big day for Mark on Monday. He starts school and is really anxious to go. He has been ready for a long time she says. Ha ha! He will go to the afternoon session. I wonder if he'll always be that anxious for school to start? I'm excited about seeing our precious children again. Florence Marsh phoned; she had a nice long letter from Donna; she read it to me. Donna told them about the visit with Uncle Bill and Aunt Mary Green. They stayed a couple of days with Rex and family. Donna took them to San Francisco and to Oakland to see Ruth and Dr. Deal. Ruth treated them to a lovely luncheon in a very nice restaurant. Rex was working. Linda Thudium started her training at the telephone company yesterday, I believe. She'll be in training for three weeks like Mary was. I'm so glad she and Mary can work together at the same place.

September 13, Wednesday

I enjoyed the cool morning, which assures a cooler day than yesterday was. Sunday and Monday were hot ones. I answered Violet's letter this morning and mailed her one of David Johnston's farewell programs; he is going on a mission to Uruguay. I also mailed one of David's programs to Donna on Monday. Beth gave it to me to send to Donna. I wrote a note, too, of course. I answered Ethel Newbold's letter. I don't want to go on vacation owing letters. The mailman brought two of Jerry Haddock's farewell testimonial programs and a very fine picture of him. I mailed one of them to Donna. I'm so sorry we will not be here to attend Jerry's program; we would so love to be there; he is a fine young man, and handsome, too. His farewell is Sunday, September 17 at 4 p.m. in the Studio City Ward. He has a very nice program



planned. Roland Rich Woolley and Louis McCombs will speak. His aunt, Naomi Weber will play two organ solos. I'd like to hear the remarks by Bette and Ray Haddock and the response from Elder Gerald Haddock. Bishop Gerald Plumb will give the closing remarks. After our gardener Frank K. left, I went uptown to Nelson's Shoe Store and bought a pair of black canvas shoes to wear on the trip for comfort (I hope)! They cost \$6.19 with the tax; I bought a pair of fuchsia shade gloves in Hertel's for \$2.00 plus tax. They are the same shade as my new dress and hat. I met Lou at the Broadway Store at 4:30 p.m. and he brought me home in our car. Lou took a window shade he'd made to a lady before meeting me, she wasn't home, so it is in our car. Lillian phoned Lou from San Diego this afternoon. She and Jack will be going to Arizona after a short visit with his sister Mary in Lynwood.

September 14, Thursday

It was foggy this morning, which helped to cool us off good. I did a washing, the bed sheets and slips and other things in the hamper. I made beds up with fresh linens and I ironed the pieces from the lines. We received a nice wedding anniversary card from Lillian and Jack Keller this morning; it was mailed in San Diego. Lillian phoned Lou at the shop yesterday; she and Shirley arrived home from their European tour the 2nd of September. They had a wonderful tour. I phoned Sue to tell her I received Jerry's farewell programs and I'd mailed one to Donna. She had some good news for me. Ann and Dick Webster are adopting a baby girl; they pick her up at the hospital tomorrow. Ann is excited and thrilled. I'm so happy for her and the lucky little baby girl. Sue says she may name her Jill; she hasn't made up her mind for sure. I think Jill Ann is cute, eh? Annie and Florence Marsh went to their club today. Louis and I went to bed early, both too tired to watch TV after 9 p.m. Happy dreams.

September 15, Friday

'Twas a pleasant cool fall day. I defrosted the refrigerator and cleaned the house up and then packed our two suitcases for the trip. I gave the back lawns a good watering; Lou took care of the front lawns and little garden this afternoon when he got home at 4:45 p.m. I fried some chicken legs for dinner; we have cleaned out most everything in the icebox. I gave Helen Edgecomb the potatoes and chicken legs we didn't eat, also a piece of lettuce. I wrote a thank you note to Lillian and Jack for the lovely anniversary card and the pretty tablecloth that came in the mail today. It said, "Made in the United Kingdom." It reminds me of Bonny Scotland; it has colorful Scotch plaid and lavender thistle on it. The card says, "Boil fast and sun fast colors." Nice, eh? There wasn't a note with the cloth, so I'm not sure if Lillian brought it from Scotland. Anyway it was sweet and thoughtful of them to remember our 47th anniversary. It is only three years to our Golden Wedding Day. I hope Ann and Dick Webster got their baby girl from the hospital today; they're adopting a little baby girl. I talked to Annie via phone and she said that Glen and Irene have found a house they are going to buy. They like it even better than the one they thought they were going to buy. The deal didn't go through on the other place. They have sold their home, so are delighted to find this one.

September 16, Saturday

Today is our 47th Wedding Anniversary. It was raining lightly when we left this morning at 4:45 a.m. We went through a few patches of heavy fog on the way to Bakersfield. We didn't stop there but got to Tulare at 8:45 and put 12 gallons of gas in the car. We ate breakfast in Nielsen's Restaurant. We stopped in Los Banos at 11:45 and took a little walk to exercise our legs and give our backs a rest. It's a pretty clean little town; it had been raining. We ate a good lunch in a nice clean café in Gilroy at 12:45. We arrived in San Jose about 2 p.m. It was raining lightly. Lou phoned Janet after spending an hour trying to locate her house. We were in her general location; She left the baby taking his bottle and came to lead us to their place. David had Mark and Ricky with him somewhere. Baby Douglas is surely a beautiful baby and so happy. (He is a little butterball.) Janet looked very pretty as always, the cutie. They are a darling family, all of them. The boys were happy with the little traction cars we took them and the M&M candies. Janet had a lovely big decorated cake with the words, "Happy 47th Anniversary" in the center with rose buds around the edge; it was beautiful. She cooked a delicious dinner of rolled roast and etcetera. Bless her heart; she made our anniversary so very pleasant for us. David showed colored slides of the children and family after the little ones were in bed tonight. We have indeed enjoyed this anniversary. I am thankful to the dear Lord for this happy day and other many blessings. We slept in Janet and Dave's bedroom. Only the very best for us, aren't they precious grandchildren? Donna and Rex sent us an anniversary card in care of Janet Shattuck. Nice, eh?

September 17, Sunday

David cooked breakfast for everyone this morning, bacon, eggs, toast, and hot cakes. Isn't that something? He is a wonderful man. I ate some baby cereal, being careful to keep well on this vacation. We all went to Sunday School in our car; Dave drove. Bishop Don Rowberry seemed happy to see us; he gave us a very warm welcome. We didn't see Helen. I guess she didn't come to Sunday School today. I enjoyed the class lesson. Janet introduced us to the class. We invited the family to eat dinner out after Sunday School. We went to one place but it was crowded, so we went to another place called The Virginia Restaurant. The dinner was good, but the service slow. I felt sorry for the little boys, Mark and Ricky, to have to sit so long before dinner was served. Baby Douglas slept so he was happy in his little cart on top of a high chair. Dave and Janet had a battle of nerves trying to keep the boys quiet that long wait. Mark tipped his chair over once or twice. Ricky leaned against the highchair that the baby's little cart was on and gave us all a start a time or two, but all in all



Lou and Elvie Renshaw on the Andersens' front porch. On September 16 they celebrated their 47th anniversary.



we had fun. Never a dull moment. Dave stayed home in the afternoon with his three little sons. Janet drove our car to Los Altos. We called at Shirley's house, but she was in church. Fred Behrman, her husband and small son Freddy were home. Lou phoned Roland Renshaw from Fred's house to see if they were home. We drove to Roland and Donna's nice new home in Mountain View, the outskirts of Los Altos. Charlie and Marie Renshaw arrived at Roland's, from Concord, California, with their children shortly before we got there. It was nice we could see all of them there. They were all in the backyard by the swimming pool. Roland did some fancy diving for us. Donna served punch and coffee cake. I believe she said Marie made the coffee cake; it looked good. We had a real nice visit. Shirley and daughter Janet, came to Roland's to see us. She was glad to be home from her tour in Europe. She said it was nice, but strenuous; on the go for so long, six weeks, I believe. Janet fixed

a nice luncheon this evening. Donna phoned to tell us that Rex was installed Bishop of their Petaluma Ward.

September 18, Monday

We watched television last night and talked about Rex being the bishop of the ward. Donna and Rex phoned the Marshes the good news yesterday and also phoned Joan and Miller. Janet is a busy little mother. This was Mark's first day to school; he is five years old. He started kindergarten at 12:30 noon. Lou insisted on Janet taking \$15.00 because David pulled a fast one on us and paid for the dinner before we knew what he was up to yesterday. We had to make her take the money. Janet drove her car with the little boys in it this morning at 11 and led us to the freeway that takes us to Petaluma without going through San Francisco. She told us just how to go, so we had no trouble at all finding Petaluma. It was so much better than going into the big city of San Francisco. It was a beautiful morning; we enjoyed the drive to Oakland and over the long San Rafael toll bridge, (75¢). We arrived in Petaluma at 12:40 noon. We parked our car in front of the apartment on D Street where Rex and Donna first stayed when they went up north. I'm surely glad they moved from there, it is a messy looking place now. We ate lunch in a small café nearby and then drove uptown to the Medico Drug Store where Donna works. Her boss, Mr. Allen, told us she had gone home a little early. We introduced ourselves; he said he thought that is who we were because Donna was expecting us. He said Donna looks like me, Nice, eh, for me! Mary was the only one home when we arrived. Donna had taken the washing to the Laundromat. The motor is being fixed on her washer. Mary took us on tour outside and inside the abode, the storeroom and John's room, and garage outside. I was pleased to find the house so nice inside. It looked real

comfortable with a nice big kitchen and living room. There were pretty fluffy chis-cross curtains, nice rug, wall to wall, in the living room. Mary's lovely new fourposter maple bed and pretty bed spread. Everything looked nice; the best place they've had up north. Mary had to be to her job at the telephone company at 4 p.m. the little VW is on the go taking the family to their jobs and etcetera. Lou took a nap. Donna and I took Mary to work in our car. We shopped in the drug store for a wedding anniversary card to send Joan and Miller. We each put \$2.00 in our cards. Donna cooked a leg of lamb dinner. Linda Thudium was picked up at the phone company at 5 p.m. We had company for dinner; two young elders came by and Donna invited them to eat with us. Both missionaries were from Utah, I think. John and Mark Brockbank went out ward teaching. Rex went to talk to a family that had a death in their family. He brought the little girl home to stay with Kathy over night. Her name is Cathy Phillips; her grandfather died. She is 11 years old. She loved her grandfather and felt badly about his death. We had a musical treat tonight, Donna played many old songs and the young folks sang around the piano. John and Mark B. sang after ward teaching. It was a happy evening with our darling children. Mary and Linda gave up their lovely room to us. They slept on the couch bed in the living room. Mary has a pretty new rug in her room, also. Her cedar chest is lovely, too.



Cedar chest that Mary bought in 1961. It is now in her daughter's home. Julie and David refinished it and now use it in their bedroom.

September 19, Tuesday

Oh what a busy morning around this place. John milks the two goats; Rex milks the cow. John goes to seminary at 6:30 a.m. Getting breakfasts over, some off to work, some to school, oh me! Donna was off work today. Lou fixed Mary's closet door so it will shut over her new rug okay. Little Cathy Phillips and I finished up the job of tracing and cutting out the little blue paper anchors that Donna's Relief Society are using in the invitation to the opening social next month on October 3. Kathy Marsh went to school; the bus



stops at her door for the group of children to pick up in this neighborhood, nice, eh? Mary came home to rest between her split shift at work. Cathy P.'s mother came for her about 3 p.m. while we were in Santa Rosa. Mary was home. Donna, Lou, and I went to Rosenberg's Store in Santa Rosa to look at dresses for Donna. She bought a pretty red wool Jersey dress for \$25.95 plus tax, and a two-piece dress in brown and beige checks for \$12.95 plus tax. Her precious Daddy Lou wrote out a check for both dresses, a delightful surprise for both of us. Isn't he sweet? Donna baked a good casserole dish of ground beef and noodles for dinner. We had hot apple pie too, and a tossed salad. I'm being careful, so I eat very little of the things the family has. Grampa took John to a meeting this evening and his friend Barbara Whitley, (a lovely girl) brought him home. She came in to meet us. Linda had a date and Mary went to Brockbank's after work at 8:30 p.m. to visit her little friend Anne. Bishop Rex Marsh had a meeting here tonight with his counselors. A young girl came to talk to Rex; she wants him to marry her and her fiancé.

September 20, Wednesday

The girl who wants Rex to marry her and her fiancé is a sweet little LDS girl. She is in love with this Catholic boy. He has promised to join her church. She'd be wise to wait, but Bishop Marsh can't make her see that. Her name is Margaret Elphic. John was up at 5:30 to milk the goats and get off to seminary. Kathy was off to school on her bus at 9 a.m. Lou and Donna went to town; she bought light cord and fixtures so her daddy could fix some light outlets and plugs so she can have a light at the table for typing or school work and etcetera. She also needs one at the sink for the toaster and electric fry pan. I stayed home and mended a dress for Mary and some for Kathy. Tonight we went to Mutual. It was a special program for the Beehive girls and the Laurels. Mary and Linda had short talks and they sang with some other girls. The MIA honored the bishop and wife with chairs up front; their names were on the back of their chairs. The Beehive girls made the rose bouquet and the Laurels made the wreathes. Rex and John brought a little dressing table from Brockbank's for the program. We were served punch and cake after the program. Kathy

stayed home with Grampa; bless her heart. She was asleep when we got home. Rex had a conference after Mutual, so Donna, John, and I came home with Virginia Terribilini. Mary and Linda had the VW car. Kathy had a sore throat this evening and John felt a cold coming on, also Donna. The aspirin tablets were in service for sure this evening.

September 21, Thursday

Happy wedding anniversary to Joan and Miller, married four years today. Lou took Donna's landlord, Joseph, to town this morning. He bought some groceries and some putty. Some of the windows in Donna's house were loose so Lou put the putty around to fasten them in. This afternoon Mary, Grampa, and I went to town. Kathy stayed home from school because of a cold in her throat. Donna went to a Relief Society leadership meeting in Santa Rosa this morning with Helen Brockbank; she had to work at the drug store this afternoon. We took Mary in Woolworth's Store to look at a pair of lamps that Donna liked; they were just in new. Donna saw them yesterday, cost \$8.88 plus tax each. Mary thought they were pretty, too, so Grampa bought them for their living room to go at each end of their couch on the end tables. The stand is maple wood with milk glass bowls; the flare shades have brown lace trim. I think they look very pretty in their living room. We went to the furniture store with Mary to see if we could find a little boudoir chair for her room but there was nothing suitable there. Mary had to go to work at the telephone company. Grampa would have bought her a chair if we'd found one for about \$20.00. We bought a plastic clothes basket for Donna, \$2.10. We bought a pair of bedroom slippers for Kathy, \$1.88, pink satin. Donna was on her lunch hour. I sat with her in the café, while she ate a bowl of chili. We brought Linda home from work at 5 p.m. Mary worked until 8 p.m. Her girl friend Margaret picked her up. She wanted to talk to Mary about her wedding on October 1. Bishop Rex Marsh is going to marry the couple, his first wedding ceremony. We enjoyed lamb stew for dinner; Donna put the lamb on to cook before she left this morning. I put the vegetables in it. We enjoyed our dinner. Our bishop had to go out on ward business, as usual; the poor man is really on



Joan and Miller on their wedding day in front of the Los Angeles temple, Joan is holding their marriage certificate. On September 21, 1961 they were celebrating their fourth anniversary.



This is similar to the lamps Mary and Elvie picked out for the Marshes' living room.

the go. Donna had to work until nine tonight. Lou put up a shelf for the family in the bathroom today. They are making good use of it already.

September 22, Friday

Grampa went to bed before nine last night; he was tired. Rex has been bishop only a few days, yet he has been called to a home where there was a death, (the father passed away) and he has been asked to marry a young couple on October 1. The girl's name is Margaret. She is going to marry a Catholic boy; he says he'll join the LDS Church; he quit smoking. Time will tell, eh? We all like the new lamps. The old ones are in Rex and Donna's room now. Kathy fell heir to the lamp that Donna had, everyone is happy, eh? Mary went to work at 7 a.m. Kathy went

to school, Rex to work, John to school, a busy family. Lou and I left when Donna left for work. We drove to Healdsburg; past the motel we stayed three days in some years ago while Andersens' car was repaired. We drove through the pretty town of Cloverdale. I enjoyed the aroma of lumber mills burning the sawdust. We ate lunch at Bordens Drive Inn, in Ukiah, at 12:15. I bought some postcards and a trick or joke wallet with some deflated bills in it. I did, however, put a real \$1.00 bill in the little red wallet with the other bills. We arrived in Willits at 1:30 p.m. It is a very beautiful drive all the way. We stopped in the Redwood Forest at the famous tree house and walked into the tree house. It's amazing. I surely am thrilled with these huge

redwood trees. It was a wonderful drive to Garberville. I bought a birthday card for Joan for 25¢ and a plastic dishpan for Donna for \$1.59 and a notebook for myself, in Thoresen's Variety Store in Garberville. We ate dinner at 5 p.m. in the Silver Spur Restaurant here, and then we drove back into the Redwood Forest to try the famous tree house motel. We got a real nice little apartment for only \$4.00 here in the midst of the big trees. It is wonderful. We took a little walk in among the trees before dark.

September 23, Saturday

I wrote several postcards last night; it was chilly up in the Redwoods, but we had a very fine heater in our cabin. We rested real well. I almost felt sad at leaving this beautiful spot

in the Redwoods. We left at 8:10 this morning and oh, we had such a beautiful drive down the canyon through the big trees. We drove about an hour and then stopped to eat breakfast in a little café called 101 Café, in Laytonville. We stopped at the post office in Ukiah to mail a birthday card to Joan with \$5.00 in it. I also mailed a postcard to Violet. I bought ten postcards here. We ate our lunch in Santa Rosa at 12:45, in the Greyhound Bus Café, good food! We arrived in Petaluma at 1:30 p.m. Donna and Lou went shopping for groceries and to the Laundromat. Tonight we all, except Kathy, went to the MIA stake dance in Santa Rosa. Rex drove our car. John went with a boyfriend in his car. Mary and Linda came over in the VW. Mary had to work until 8:30 p.m. The MIA honored all the bishops and their wives. They crowned them kings and queens and someone from each ward gave a nice tribute to each honored couple; it was nice. I danced with Lou and with Rex. Lou danced with Donna, also. They served cake and punch, (not for this gal). Mary and Linda left after the coronation; they went to some little café for some Italian food. John and his friend went to get some ice cream or a malt. Kathy was asleep in her bunk bed when we got home, bless her heart.

September 24, Sunday

Bishop Marsh was up and out early this morning. He had a cow to milk first. John milked the two goats. Rex took the pickup truck to church. Lou took John to priesthood and came back for us later. Donna made a cake; Mary frosted it. Donna put the roast on to cook; she left it cooking in her Low Heat pan while we were in Sunday School. Mary had to work at the phone company; she took the VW. Linda taught a class of children. I enjoyed our class. Donna had to play for the Jr. Sunday School; she came in for the lesson in our class and then went back to play the closing song in Jr. Sunday School. We had a delicious dinner at 1:35 p.m. Mary and Rex both got home in time to eat with us. Rex's cousin Maxine and her husband came just as we'd finished eating. Donna wanted to fix them something, but they had eaten. Maxine is Bill and Mary Green's daughter, (Florence Marsh's brother Bill). They didn't stay long; she said they were anxious to go to their motel. They have seven children in Utah. He is working in California for a few weeks; she came down to visit him for a week. We went to sacrament meeting tonight. Mary was able to attend for an hour and then she had to report back to work at 6 p.m. Donna drove her to the telephone company and then came back in the meeting. Rex did a fine job of presiding over his ward as bishop. It was his

first Sunday to preside. The stake presidency was there, too. Rex came home later than the family; he was loaded down with ward books, records, and etcetera. (Now where to find a place for them?) He is buying a large desk; he'll have his own private phone, the LDS phone. I talked with Bishop Brockbank and his sweet wife, Helen, after church. I told them how much my family (the Marshes) loved them. Bishop B. said he loved all of them, too. We enjoyed a nice lunch at Donna's this evening.

September 25, Monday

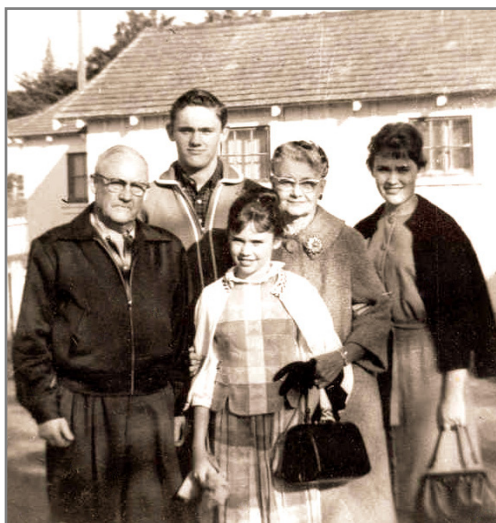
Donna took John to seminary at 6:30 a.m. Rex took the VW car to work; his truck is in the garage being fixed. Lou took Linda to work at 8 a.m. Donna had to be to work at nine; our car came in handy today again. Mary didn't go to work until 2 p.m. We put the house in order; I finished up Donna's ironing. Lou washed the dishes while Mary dusted the house up. Lou wrote a check out for Mary for \$150.00.

She and Linda are borrowing the money from Grampa to pay for a car that they are buying from Clark Brockbank for \$200.00. He and Jon Tibbets are working on the car to get it in good condition for the girls, putting new rings in and etcetera. I believe it is a Desoto, 1946 or 1948. The boys came early this morning to see for sure if the girls wanted the car. Donna had them both sit at the table and eat hot cakes that she was making for the family. Both boys have been called on missions; Clark is going to England, Jon Tibbets doesn't know yet where he'll be sent. Clark got his official call this morning. His mother phoned to tell Mary about it later. She also asked Mary to sing with her in a trio, at the Relief Society's opening social on October 3. We took Mary to lunch today. We ate at Beezley's Café; she was thrilled to find a couple of records in the jukebox sung by her dear friend, Janie Black. Mary played them two or three times; she spent about 35¢. She was delighted! We went to the drug store to see Donna at work. We took Mary to her work at the phone company at 1:45 p.m. We got Donna's suit from the cleaners, \$2.26. She had a mending job done on it. Lou went to the garage to ask if Rex's truck was repaired and it was, so he will pick Donna up at 5 p.m. and Linda, also. Our car will not be needed so we were anxious to get started for our southland home. We

said goodbye to Donna at the drug store, went home to our suitcases. We left Donna and Rex's home at 2:30 p.m. after saying goodbye to Joseph, the landlord. He told Lou he was pleased to know him. He said, "You're a nice friendly man."



Donna, Lou, and Elvie outside the Magnolia house.



Lou, John, Kathy, Elvie and Mary

September 26, Tuesday

Happy birthday to my sister Susie today. We went back a little different way yesterday afternoon. We didn't go into San Francisco like last time. We went over Highway 48 to Highway 40 and then on to Highway 12 through Fairfield, to Lodi and then to Highway 99. We arrived in Merced at 6:30 p.m., filled the car with gasoline. We found a real nice little motel in Merced, Anderson's Motel. It was \$5.00 for the night. We ate dinner at the Ranch Café a few blocks from our motel. Lou took a shower bath, I wrote a postcard to the family in Petaluma. This morning after a good night's rest, we left Merced at 8 a.m. It was a beautiful morning. I couldn't find a mailbox so I took my postcard to Fresno where we stopped for breakfast in the Fresno Malt Shop. This is a lovely clean looking city with pretty parks and a big business district. We were on our way by 9:30 a.m. We stopped in Bakersfield for a cold milkshake at the Carnation Milk fountain. It was a bit warm here. We went off the highway at Gorom for gasoline, 32¢ a gallon here! We arrived in our beloved Pasadena at 2:45 p.m. We stopped at the market for milk, butter, and bread. We were too tired to unpack the car after the seven-hour drive, so we both took a nap before bringing our suitcases in the house. Donna and her group left early this morning for Salt Lake City. They'll have a long drive. She said they would leave about 4 a.m. from Petaluma. Our mailbox was full of letters, four of them asking for donations, Boy's Town, National Wild Life, Amvets National Service Foundation and one from City of Hope. There was a thank you note from David Johnston for the money we gave him for his mission, a letter from Violet, one from Lillian Rogers, one from Ethel Newbold and a cute announcement from Ann and Dick Webster about their baby girl, Lisa, (cute name). She is a lucky baby to be adopted into the Webster family, their first child. Mary Stead fell and broke her hip. I'm so sorry.

September 27, Wednesday

I phoned Lorene last evening to let her know we'd arrived home safely. She said Dale didn't get the little VW car he wanted, he bought a Chevrolet. I don't know the year. Andersens have gone to Salt Lake City in the Chevrolet. Dale has Beverly's car here to go to work in. Annette and babies are with Annie, Bill, and Beverly. I surely hope and pray they have a lovely vacation without any troubles, car or otherwise. I phoned Florence Marsh; she was glad to hear about her son and family. She said Florence and Ernest Oates have moved in with Grandma Oates. Ernie Jr. is living with the Marshes. Eddie Wells is in Provo going to the Y. I phoned to wish Sue a happy birthday; her family took her out to a lovely dinner at the Smoke House this afternoon. Elaine V. has been taking care of Ann's infant the past few days, because Ann has had a strep throat. Laura Manlove phoned to see if we'd arrived home. Lou invited them to come here on Sunday morning to listen to general conference over our television and have dinner with us. My own bed felt real good last night. Lou took his papers to the Social Security office this morning and got things fixed up for his retirement checks to start in February 1962. He'll be 72 in January, so he can draw his Social Security checks

and work, too. He says he'll get \$180 a month. I'm glad he took care of it now, while he was off work. My insurance will be paid up in December so that will help a little, too. I spent most of my day today copying notes from our trip into my diary book. It was a wonderful trip and I'm glad to come home. No place like home sweet home, eh? I hope our daughter and the Andersens are enjoying their vacations in Salt Lake City. Rex will fly to conference tomorrow. P.S. Frank K., the gardener, prettied our yard up today. Lou paid him \$10.00.

September 28, Thursday

I was so very sorry to learn that Mary Stead had fallen and broken her hip in Kanosh, Utah. Lillian Rogers wrote us about her sad accident. Lou talked to Ruby Hodges this morning, on the phone. She said her old friend and doctor for many years, Dr. Snyder, passed away last week, from a heart attack. Pearl and Pawnee took Ruby to her appointment to see Dr. John Allen. He gave her about the same treatment he gave me. She is having x-rays taken next Tuesday. She likes him; she told him her cousin, Louis Renshaw, recommended him to her. I surely hope he can help her to feel well again. Lou went to the Market Basket for our groceries; I gave him a list. He called in the Venetian blind shop first. Mr. Barton is working in Lou's place for two weeks. Lou had our car washed also; it was surely dirty from the trip with bugs and dust. I did the washing and ironed it. I phoned Lorene at Ray's home. Lou asked me to call her and see if she'd like to eat dinner out with us. We met her at Avenue 64 and La Loma Street about 4:15. She phoned when the girls got home from school; she could leave little Janet with them. Miriam would be home from work soon. We ate dinner at the Pasadena Cafeteria about 4:45 p.m. We drove to Highland Park and visited with John and Florence Marsh. Ernest Jr. showed us a picture of his fiancé; she is a sweet looking girl [*Selene Sandberg*]. We had a nice visit with Marshes and then took Lorene home about 9 p.m. I'm so glad that Lou thought of taking her out this evening, we enjoyed her so much.



September 29, Friday

♪♪♪ "Happy Birthday dear Joanie, happy birthday to you!" I did some sewing this morning. My clothes are too big for me now, so I took the seams in a couple of inches. Lou mixed up some Pillsbury pancake batter. I helped him cook his hot cakes; they looked good and he said they were very good. Sorry I can't eat them; I'm trying hard to get well and keep well. Lou went to the shop to talk to Bart and Bill S. He says there is plenty of work for him next Monday. He likes work, so it is okay by him. Lou is fighting a head cold. He brought home some more drops. I dusted up in the house and copied more vacation notes in my diary book. (I wonder why I bother with a diary?) Ruby Hodges phoned and invited us to eat dinner out with her this evening. We picked her up at her home; we had a nice dinner in Gwinn's Restaurant. She wouldn't let Lou pay the bill, about \$5.64, wasn't that nice of her? We came home here and watched television until the phone rang about 9 p.m. It was Pearl Redborg, she had been over to Ruby's and was upset because she couldn't locate her. She and Pawnee went next door to Fred Wood's house. They phoned some of Ruby's friends; they thought we were still away on vacation so didn't call here until the last resort. We took Ruby home. The Wood's invited us in to see some colored slides of their trip to Hawaii. We surely did enjoy looking at the beautiful colored slides. Our lovely vacation is coming to an end. We received a postcard from Donna. They made the trip to Salt Lake from Petaluma in 16½ hours with no trouble. It was a lovely day. She had phoned Joan and Miller; they were coming to Salt Lake on Wednesday evening to see her. She wanted to spend a day or two with them so may go back with them to Provo.

September 30, Saturday

Donna said in her card, they had a cute motel close to the temple grounds. She was going to phone Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen. She wanted to see some of the relatives there in Salt Lake City, too. She said Rex brought his desk home Monday night, before she left. They moved things around in their bedroom to make room for it. Now he has a place for his ward books. (Bishop Marsh's office and boudoir.) Lou suggested I phone Lorene and invite her and Dale to come over here in the morning to listen to general conference from Salt Lake City over our television and then eat dinner with us. She talked to Dale and he said he'd be happy to come and bring Aunt Lorene. I'm looking forward to their visit and the conference. I cooked a beef rump roast this morning and made a tapioca cream pudding. I'm going to make a fruit Jello salad, too, so there'll be very little work to getting dinner tomorrow. Nice, eh? I made the gravy, too. Lorene got a card from Beverly; their trip to Salt Lake was wonderful, the car worked beautifully. They have a nice motel on 4th South. The mail brought us a postcard from the Andersens, also. Annie said she saw Donna at conference most everyday. Donna, Miller, Joan, and children came to the motel to visit with the Andersens. They were all going to Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen's the evening they wrote to us (Thursday the 28th). Andersens are at the ⇨ Lunt Motel, 525 East 4th South. It looks like a real nice place by the colored picture of the motel on the card. I'd love to look in on all of them.

October 1, Sunday

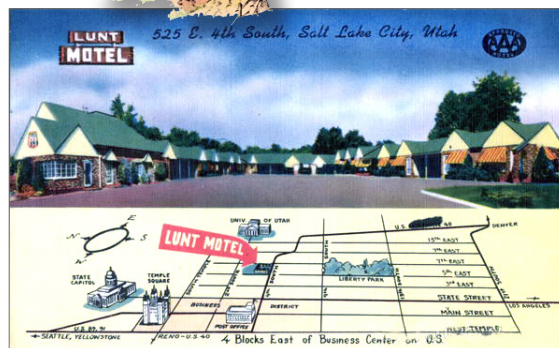
I've had Rex and Donna on my mind all day, he was going to fly back to Petaluma today to perform a marriage ceremony for a young couple. This is his first experience at this assignment. Lou offered to go over for the Manloves, but they said they wanted to walk over here. They came about 8:45. Dale and Lorene arrived at 9 a.m. just as conference started. We received a surprise when Lorene phoned to say the Andersens arrived home from Salt Lake City this morning about 1:30. They came home a few days early because they were worried over Dale. Annette had phoned him and learned he was ill. The doctor said his tonsils had to come out. Annette told Dale to bring Aunt Lorene as planned and stay to dinner that she and the babies would rest. We had a very good clear picture and voice over our television this morning. It was a lovely conference. President McKay presided and conducted. He looks frail and has slowed down a lot, but has a powerful spirit. President J. Rubin Clark was too ill to attend. We enjoyed all of the fine talks; Bishop Carl Beamer, (who has been released from the presiding bishopric), Elder Taylor, Elder Howard W. Hunter, and Elder Hugh B. Brown. It is a thrilling experience to bring this wonderful conference into one's own living room, eh? We ate dinner about 12:15. Everyone seemed to enjoy it. I had a nice visit in the kitchen with Lorene and Dale while they assisted me to get the dinner on the table. Lou entertained the Manloves. Dale is feeling better, but has a miserable cough. He went home after dinner. Annie cooked a dinner and she sent some of it with Dale to Annette and babies. Lorene stayed and helped me clear up the dishes. Br. Manlove showed us pictures he took on their vacation trip in August. We took them home about 3 p.m. We three rested until about 5:45 and then we ate our lunch and went to Highland Park. We enjoyed hearing all about the Andersens visit in Salt Lake City. I was happy to learn that they'd seen Donna several times and Rex, Joan, Miller, and the children once or twice. Rex had an apartment in the motel the Andersens stayed in.



October 2, Monday

Well, vacation time for us is over, back to work for Daddy and me, too. Beverly and Bill have a week longer. I hope they'll enjoy it. Beverly said she didn't see much in Salt Lake City; she was busy with the little ones and Bill, while Annie and Annette were at the Relief Society conference. But she was happy anyway, she loves the kiddies

so much and they love her, too. I mailed a birthday card to Yvonne Woodlief, a get-well card and note to Mary Stead, and a letter to Ethel Newbold. The



Bill Andersens went to sign up for Bill's Social Security today so that it'll be taken care of while on his vacation. He wants to work until the end of this year I believe, and then have his Social Security checks start. We received a thank you note from Linda and David Austin for the towel set we gave them for a wedding gift. We also received a postcard from Donna written Wednesday, September 27. She'd had a wonderful day at Relief Society conference in Salt Lake. She had met and hugged many dear old friends and relatives, Clarice Tanner, Nel Ellsworth, Ione Cottom, Lydia S., and Ovena Mayo. She was going to the temple on Thursday with Clarice. She greeted Faye Scott and Jeanne, Aunt Margaret, Aunt Annie and Annette, Aunt Hattie S., and Aunt Blanche H., the twins, Fawn and Fern Ellsworth, Helen West, Sr. Webster, (Naomi's mother-in-law) and lots of friends from Pomona. She'd talked to Marty Strong on the phone. They were going to get together when Rex arrived. She was expecting Joan, Miller, and the children, when she wrote. The Andersens saw them with Donna at their motel on Wednesday night, so we know they came okay. Lou fixed one of the armrests in the backseat of our car this evening. The leatherette covering was coming loose from it. We didn't get our newspaper tonight. P.S. I walked to Colorado Boulevard this afternoon and bought birthday cards, a refill for the two Paper Mate pens, and some stamps and postcards. It was a lovely fall day.

October 3, Tuesday

Happy birthday to Yvonne today. Nora Williamson phoned this morning to tell me that she and Ethel Ashton would pick me up at 9:15 for Relief Society. Bonna had to leave earlier because it is our opening social day. Bonna's mother is leaving in the morning with her son for a visit in Honolulu, Hawaii. Her son and family live there. I'll miss Sr. Nibley; she is a sweet little lady. We had our visiting teachers message this morning at 9:30. Sr. Lexie Peterson is away on vacation, so Sr. Sally Neilson gave the lesson very well. We had a social period and refreshments or "Brunch" at 9:50 a.m. The theology and testimony period was at 10:15 to 11:40. Sr. Crystelle Gates gave that lesson. I enjoyed the lovely lessons and testimonies. I didn't eat the luscious looking coffee-rolls they served, but I did enjoy the fruit cocktail. It really turned out hot today; our summer dies hard this year, eh? I put on the cooler this afternoon; we haven't had it on for some time. Oh, I like the winters in California best. Mrs. Stacy had her phone changed over to the one party line. She has had so much trouble with the party on her line. Lou quit the Star News evening paper after taking it for 15 years. We're going to try the Morning Independent Star News and see if it works out better for us. We didn't get our paper last night; we have had a lot of trouble with new boys not leaving the paper. They come so late at times; we have to take a flashlight to look for the paper. We have had some very dependable boys, but they quit and the new boy forgets to

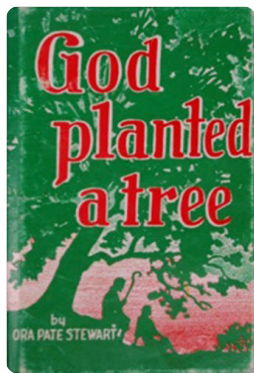
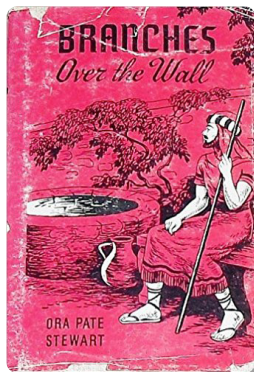
leave our paper and that upsets poor Grampa! I was very sorry to learn that Sr. Ruby Willis is ill. She had a heart attack last week. Clarice Tanner stayed with her today; Maria Doezie was with her yesterday. Our president is trying to find a sister for every day; from 8 a.m. to 3 p.m. It's a job!

October 4, Wednesday

I talked to Beverly last evening; she said that Yvonne phoned and said she expected her mother to come to California next Thursday, (tomorrow), with Bette and Ray Haddock. Beverly will go to Burbank and bring Violet to Highland Park; she'll stay with Andersens so Beverly and family can enjoy her while still on their vacation. Dale will be operated on Saturday morning. He is having his tonsils removed. Br Cliff Manlove phoned this morning at eight o'clock. He said he was coming over in an hour to get me. They had to go to Los Angeles on business and wanted me to ride along with them; so I'll have to write Donna's letter later. I can't miss the chance to ride in his elegant big old Cadillac car with my nice friends. They came for me at 9 a.m. We drove the Speedway to Los Angeles to a garage where Cliff had a little adjustment made on one of the inner tubes. We then drove to Arcadia and called on a friend of the Manloves, a lady who is crippled because of a broken hip. I had met her at the Manloves once before. I was home when Lou phoned at 12:30. We received a nice letter from Donna; she was on her lunch hour at work. She had a wonderful time in Salt Lake City last week. She saw many old friends. I was surprised to learn that Aunt Sue was there visiting with Aunt Ida. Rex and Dick Johnston were at the priesthood conference on Saturday night. Donna

visited with Aunt Sue, Beth, and Aunt Ida, at Ida's home. I guess Bette and Ray H. came later, as she didn't say Bette was with them. I wonder how Sue got there? Donna flew home with Rex on Sunday morning so she could witness Rex's first marriage ceremony. She also stayed with Rex at his motel on East 4th South in Salt Lake. Joan and Miller and children came in to see Donna on Wednesday evening and on Friday evening, also. They visited Aunt Lydia, Uncle Owen, and Jim at the Andersens' motel. Miller's aunt and his family were there. Rex and Donna took Joan and Miller to a chicken dinner on her birthday on September 29. They visited Wayne and Marty in their home. Donna gave Joan \$10.00 for her birthday. I was happy to learn that Joan received our card and the \$5.00. Donna was sorry Dale got sick and the Andersens left for home because they were worried about him alone at home. They brought gifts to the children; books from the Deseret Book Store, a hymnbook for Mary, (organist edition), a 2½ minute talk book for John, and Kathy a child's book of the New Testament. For Linda they got two of Ora Pate Stewart's books, "Branches over the Wall" and "God Planted a Tree." Mary and Linda milked the cow on Saturday evening

so John could go to priesthood meeting. (Poor cow!) Clark Brockbank and Jon Tibbets took Mary and Linda to a show and treat on Saturday night after the priesthood meeting.



The girls said they had a lot of fun. Both boys have been called on missions for our church. Rex's plane fare cost \$90 [\$739.99 in 2017 dollars] and something. He flew by jet to Utah. Donna's fare cost \$36.00 home. I don't know what she paid to go with the girls in the car?

October 5, Thursday

I wrote a letter to Donna last evening and I sent Rex and Donna an anniversary card with \$2.00 in this morning. I did the washing and ironing today. It has been cooler today and I like that. Emma Veldenzer phoned and said she had received a letter from her sister-in-law, Frances Williams Berkinshaw. Frances said she surely does remember Bill Andersen and Lou Renshaw. I asked Emma some time ago to ask her if she knew them; she was a neighbor to Bill Andersen when they were young teenagers, in fact, she thought she was in love with Bill at one time. Emma says her brother, Harold Berkinshaw, and Frances were very happy and in love. He died of cancer a few years ago. The smog came in heavy again today, Oh, it is miserable. It hasn't been as hot today, which helps some. Florence Marsh phoned and said Diane and Phil are at Elaine's in Covina. Phil's back is still giving him a lot of trouble. He thinks he'll try another doctor here in California. They live in Yuma, Arizona. Ernie Oates Jr. is leaving for Provo tomorrow morning to see his fiancé. Lou was later getting home this evening. He stopped for a haircut. Beverly said she was going for Aunt Violet this evening; they'd wind up their vacation this weekend with Aunt Violet, I hope they have fun. Violet arrived from Cedar City, with Bette and Ray H. They took her to Yvonne's home. Sue is coming later from Salt Lake with Beth and Dick Johnston. October 6, Friday It was overcast and chilly this morning. The oven heat felt good. It's hot summer one day and chilly fall the next. I like it better this way. I can turn on the heat and be comfortable. Mr. Sun got through the clouds before 9 a.m. this morning. The house heat was not needed for long. I phoned Annie to ask if they'd given Ann Webster's baby girl a gift yet, no, they haven't. We all went in to get Carol Sue's baby a gift, so we may do the same for Ann's baby. Something is wrong with Dale's new Chevrolet car. He has Beverly's car while his is being fixed. Violet is at Andersens' for a few days. Her hip, or leg, feels better. The doctor says rheumatism is the cause of her misery. I surely hope she feels well soon. Pearl Redborg phoned; she and Pawnee are leaving by plane tomorrow morning to visit with his family in the East. It's not far from Chicago. Pearl is worried over Ruby and asked me if we'd please check up on her and see if she is doing all right while they are away. She said Ruby had a bad spell yesterday. I got a kick out of Lou last night. He



Lillian and Shirley saw the Bern, Switzerland (top) and the London, England temples on their tour.



intended to say, "I guess Pawnee and Pearl are leaving Saturday," and what came out was, "I guess Pernie and Paul are leaving Saturday." Ha ha. It sounded so funny. We both had a good laugh over it. We've been calling them Pernie and Paul since, but don't tell 'em. Cousin Pearl wouldn't like it, ha ha! We received a nice letter from Lillian Keller. She wrote some about her tour to Europe, beginning with the ten-day boat trip and landing at Naples. The countries seemed more beautiful as they went along. They saw both LDS Temples, the one in Bern, Switzerland, and the one in London. They saw the Hyde Park Chapel and heard an organ recital by Roy M. Darley. They saw a Royal Ballet in London. We enjoyed reading Lillian's letter. She said she was glad she went, but it was a strenuous tour, with a very tight schedule.

October 7, Saturday

Dale Andersen was operated on this morning at 11 a.m.; he had his tonsils removed. It has been cool and cloudy all day. Mr. Sunshine didn't show his face. We had the heat on this morning and it felt good. I even enjoyed baking some yams this afternoon. Lou put a new hasp and lock on our cabaña; we have some cases of canned foods stored there. He fixed our leaking garden hose. I finished the job I started yesterday afternoon, that of shortening my winter coat and pressing it. I also turned the sleeves up two inches. I shortened my gray suit skirt, also. We drove to town to Hertel's Department Store where I bought a sponge floor mop, on sale for \$2.99. We are glad that Crawford's Market has decided to give the Blue Chip Stamps again. Laura Manlove phoned this morning to tell me that Crawford's Market was giving them again. I guess they lost too many customers when they stopped the stamps, eh? We spent \$20.00 there today. I talked to Annie on the phone this evening. Dale will stay in the Glendale Hospital a couple of days; he came through the operation very well. Violet's back and leg have hurt more than usual today because of the cold, damp day. It is Annie's stake conference tomorrow.

The Glen Andersens are coming from Van Nuys to have dinner with the folks tomorrow. Ovena Mayo phoned me this afternoon to ask me for a little help on rhyming a line in a little Sunday School song. It was worded for ten o'clock and we start our Sunday School at 10:30. We changed the words to rhyme with half past ten. I phoned Ruby Hodges; she feels better today, her colon x-ray report was good news, nothing serious. She has the same thing I have (Diverticulitis). No surgery needed. Pearl and Pawnee Redborg left this morning by airplane to visit his family near Chicago.

Peter J. Steincrohn, M.D.

What Is My Problem When Doctor's Mum?

DEAR DR. STEINCROHN: I recently went to my doctor with a complaint of diarrhea, pains in lower left side of my abdomen and gas. After barium enema X rays, I was told that I had an inflammatory condition of the lower colon for which there isn't any treatment. There was no malignancy; neither was there a cure for my trouble. I've been worried since—not knowing exactly what is what. Mr. T.

Comment: I don't know, either, but I suppose you want me to guess. It is probably diverticulosis. If it is, you can relax. These outpouchings in the lower bowel are quite common. Occasionally they become inflamed (diverticulitis), bleed or perforate. However, most people with diverticulosis go through life without trouble.

This article was in the back of the 1961 diary.

October 8, Sunday

Our morning dawned bright and sunny, a happy change from the cold damp day we had yesterday. It looked as if it would rain any minute all day on Saturday, but not a drop of that much needed moisture. Our winter visitors are starting to come to Sunday School. We had a large attendance in our class. Our teacher, Br. William Ashton, is surely an excellent teacher. We took Manloves home from Sunday School as usual. Then we drove to Beadles's Cafeteria where we had a very good dinner. We enjoyed a nice drive past some of the nice old mansions in Pasadena; homes built in the early days of our lovely Pasadena. We were in a reminiscence mood. We drove past some of the houses we have lived in, 659 N. Garfield, 6518½ Meridian Street, 6215 La Riba Way, and 5653 Stoll Drive. The little home we sold on La Riba Way has been kept up so nice. It is a dear little place; even the little playhouse that Wayne Strong and Rex build for Janet is still there and painted to match the house. All of the places bring some happy memories back. We stopped at our favorite Highland Park spot, 1426 N. Avenue 55. The Andersens were eating dinner; Glen and family, Aunt Violet, and Aunt Lorene, were with them, a happy family indeed. We were invited to eat, but of course, we were full of good food. They had been to conference; Annette brought them home. They picked Dale up at the Glendale Hospital; he stayed there overnight after having his tonsils out. We didn't see the Dale Andersens; he went home and to bed. Beverly went over later and brought little Marilyn back with her. Glen and family left



Both of the photos above are of the Renshaws at their 659 N. Garfield home.



Lou and Elvie Renshaw at the 6215 La Riba Way house.



Lou and Elvie Renshaw at the 5653 Stoll Drive house.

Home Sweet Home

Lou and Elvie cared about each place they called home. Elvie found joy in creating a lovely, clean home and Lou was happy to paint and fix up each house. It didn't matter where they lived, each home was special in some way. On October 8, 1961 they drove by a few of their past homes. They were happy to see them be well cared for.

early for home. They wanted to attend their own sacrament meeting in Van Nuys. David Johnston flies from Los Angeles this evening to his mission in Uruguay in South America.

October 9, Monday

It was chilly this morning, the gas heat felt good. I love these nice sunny fall days with a bit of chill in the air. I shampooed my hair first thing after breakfast. No washing this Monday morning for me. I washed late in the week last week. Beverly took Aunt Violet to Yvonne's last night. Dody is coming to get her this morning and take her to her home for a week. I did some scrapbook work; I put Jerry Haddock's and David Johnston's missionary programs and pictures in my book with the other missionary boys from our ward and family. I made a meat

loaf, which we enjoyed for dinner. The oven feels good on days like this. I phoned Ruby Hodges, she is feeling better and she and Lutie went to Glendora to visit Betty and family on Saturday. I called Andersens' to ask about Dale. His throat feels better, but he still has a slight temperature. Bill and Beverly went back to work today after their two weeks vacation. Ruby says that Charles bought his little girl and boy a horse and colt for their birthday gifts. I believe they have birthdays about a week apart. They have lots of room for the stable and horses at their Glendora home. They are Lutie's grandchildren. Lou was tired this evening; he had his rest period after dinner as usual. I'm thinking of our Bishop Marsh family, as I so often do. I hope and pray that all is well with all of them. I wish we weren't so many miles apart.

October 10, Tuesday

It has been another lovely clear sunny day, cool and no smog. Bonna Gordon came for me at 9:40. I quilted on baby quilts today. We finished one and got a good start on the second one. Some of the sisters tied a baby crib quilt. The baby quilts are sold as fast as we make them. We have several new babies in our ward and some more on the way, I notice by the smocks worn. Mary Howard told me she is expecting a baby next week. She has adopted three; this will be four. The Howards' own son and daughter are in Provo going to the BYU. Aren't the Howards wonderful to give these little infants a good home? Jean Cummings gave our lesson on "Attitudes and Manners" this morning. It was a lovely lesson and given well. I was tired when Bonna brought me home at 2:30. Marie Doezie was with us as usual. (We had a nice luncheon served at 12:30 noon.) I rested for a½ hour and then got up and watered the lawns and flowers. Now the weather has cooled off we can use the oven for baked foods. We enjoyed baked potatoes this evening. Our mums are coming into bloom; we'll have a lot of them again this fall. The TV weather news tonight said we might have some rain tomorrow. We surely need it.

Work Meeting—Attitudes and Manners

How Do You Do?

(A Course Expected to Be Used by Wards and Branches at Work Meeting)

Discussion 1 — Manners Matter

Elaine Anderson Cannon

For Tuesday, October 10, 1961

Objective: To show that good manners are fundamental in establishing harmonious relationships with our fellow beings.

In the matter of manners . . . they matter!

Manners are our social security. They are the "open sesame" to friends and fun, to satisfying experiences, and worthwhile achievement. They are the saving grace in the complexities of family living. They are the very thing about our way of life which makes us a civilized people.

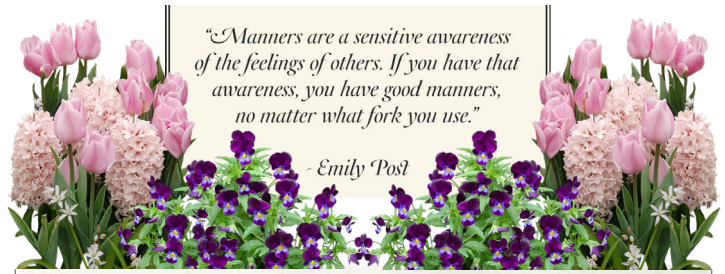
Our manners silently say that we are alert and aware, thoughtful and considerate, that we respect ourselves as well as others, that we are

responsible and responsive, and that we are entirely pleasant to be around.

Or they may suggest the exact opposite.

In the matter of manners, how do YOU do?

This is indeed a question we each should ask ourselves. Being typical human beings, we undoubtedly note the need for some improvement. Our next step should be to set about on a program of self-improvement, not only in the matter of manners,



480

RELIEF SOCIETY MAGAZINE—JULY 1961

social behavior, and in our dealings with others, but in our appearance and our personality as well.

For our own happiness this study is important. There are at least three other main reasons why such a program of improvement is worth the effort.

1. We are a Church with lay leaders, teachers, and participants. In this type of organization, it behooves us all to excel in the art of proper human relationships. How many of our programs in the Church are hindered because of hurt feelings, misunderstandings, improper considerations, offensive behavior, and poor example?

2. We have the eyes of the world upon us as a Church. We have often been termed a "peculiar people." But if it should be used because some among us show lack of culture, or good taste, or insufficient respect for self or others, the term would not be complimentary. By good example we can attract many people to the Church and influence others favorably.

3. We are the women in the Church, and our example of gentleness and modesty is communicated from our homes into the lives of our children and into our Church and social activities.

Good behavior demands a certain willingness to discipline oneself for the sake of others. It is putting their comfort before our own. Observing definite rules, as well as simply being considerate, has great value also. It gives conformity and orderliness to social situations. In any interplay among human beings, where there is a difference of opinion, personalities, and activities, it is only logical to have some regulations for behavior. They serve as a kind of traffic semaphore. They give us a feeling of security because we know what to do when acquainted with the established rules of living with others.

Good manners, good taste, indi-

cate our respect or lack of it for the dignity of man, the worth of the human soul. Because we are members of the true Church of Jesus Christ, we should try to be superior people in all respects, not the least being our dealings with other children of God. Behavior doesn't depend upon material things or external tools. It depends upon us. It is, in the final consideration, so much a reflection of our character, that, good or bad, it shows us for what we truly are.

A woman never feels so feminine as when a man is being a gentleman. A woman feels rightful pride when she witnesses her son or husband, her brother or her father, perform an act of consideration and thoughtfulness. A woman can and should inspire proper behavior. She can also instruct her sons, for by her very nature and the experiences she constantly encounters, it is she who can advise and remind of the social amenities so vitally important in social interplay.

Skill in social behavior fosters good public relations, saves embarrassing moments, protects reputations, guards against misunderstandings, increases efficiency, creates a mood for spirituality, encourages understanding, improves personality.

A woman should allow a man (this, incidentally, includes her husband) every opportunity to do things for her, such as carrying her packages (not her personal handbag, however) opening doors (as they approach the door she should step to one side so that he can reach the knob), helping her with her coat (she hands it to him rather than struggling with it herself). Family night rehearsals in the art of helping

October 11, Wednesday

Our morning dawned bright and sunny with not a cloud in sight. I started to walk up to Colorado Boulevard this morning. Emma Veldenzer and husband saw me on Virginia Avenue and they gave me a ride to the boulevard. They were going to Crawford's Market. I went to Helen's Variety Store and bought two terrycloth dishtowels and two dishcloths, the cost was \$2.20. I came home and wrapped them up to mail to Ethel Newbold for her birthday gift, October 18. Frank K. came as usual and trimmed our yard up nicely. He said our neighbor, Mrs. Difley, phoned and wanted him to take care of their yard, but he said he did not have an opening for her. He is a busy gardener for sure. I'm so glad he can take care of our yard. I tried to wash my kitchen walls with the sponge mop stick this afternoon. Oh, that is hard on me. I'd much rather do it the old way with a hand cloth and work up and down on the chair and etcetera. I phoned Annie; Dale went to

work this morning and to school this afternoon. I'm glad he is better. Bill has a cold in his head now. Beth J. wants the Strong's meeting at her home on October 21. She and Dick brought Sue home from Utah yesterday. I didn't feel very well this evening; will I ever learn that housecleaning days are over for me? I just can't take any strenuous work without causing my heart to hurt and my head to feel strange and light headed like.

October 12, Thursday

It was a beautiful morning; I did the washing, but with difficulty. I felt strange and lightheaded when I was halfway through. My heart was giving me a little trouble, too. I decided to go to bed for a while. I was overtired Tuesday from quilting too long and I foolishly pushed my luck too far yesterday trying to wash the kitchen walls with my new sponge mop stick. Hard work and me do not agree! I did manage to get the clothes in and folded and put away,

no ironing this day. I hope I feel better tomorrow. I stayed in bed all afternoon, I tried to relax and bring down the blood pressure. I felt a little better when I got up at 4 p.m. I received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold; she isn't well either, her heart is giving her some anxious moments. She washed the front porch curtains, cleaned the rugs, and put them away for the winter, also the porch furniture away. It was too much for her and she had another heart spell. She'll learn the hard way, too, I guess. I wonder if I'll ever learn? I bought a box of "Cheer and Hello" greeting cards from the old gentleman who comes here selling Watkins Products. They cost \$1.04. I felt some better this evening; I cooked a nice dinner for Lou of fish, peas, macaroni and cheese, and a jelled salad. My head still feels a bit woozy when I stoop over. (You better be more careful, old gal.)

October 13, Friday

Our morning dawned bright and sunny, like the good old summer time. It really warmed up this afternoon. I phoned to ask how Ruby Hodges was feeling; she was better. Frank, the gardener, put her winter lawn in Wednesday. This warm sunshine keeps her busy watering it, so the seeds will grow. My head still feels a little strange but I'm better. I did the ironing and dusted up the house. I was delighted to receive a letter from Joan and surprised with the news in it. Miller has dropped school this semester and he is working full time for the radio station. They offered him a big raise in salary with his Sundays off, if he'd work full time for them. They have moved off campus into a nice house with three bedrooms. It has a carpeted front room, a nice yard, both front and back. It is completely fenced in the backyard and it has a garage. It is \$70 a month. Miller hopes to advance to the Salt Lake radio or TV station later on, where he wants to get his Masters Degree at the University of Utah. He is half through the course now. Joan is still working at the BYU office. The doctor told Joan at Lorri's last checkup at the clinic, that she is ready for her heart surgery. They may operate in the spring or summer time. God bless our precious little Lorri. Joan's new address is 761 East 620 North, Provo, Utah. I read Joan's letter to Grandma Marsh. Ernie Oates Jr. returned, last weekend, from his visit with his fiancé. She lives at 852 East 620 North, about a block from Joan



Watkins Products "He brings a Shopping Center right into your living room!"



The Desoto that Jon and Clark fixed up for Mary and Linda circa 1962.

and Miller I guess. I surely pray that things will work out right for the happiness of our precious little Gardner family.

October 14, Saturday

It is another hot summer day. Lou trimmed some of the hedges in our backyard with his electric cutter. He was wet with sweat when he came in for his shower at 10:10 a.m. I took my bath before dressing this morning. We went to the post office and mailed a birthday gift to Ethel Newbold, (terry kitchen towels and dishcloths). We drove to town and I bought some Halloween cards to send to our small fries in the family. Lou bought some suspenders, two pair for \$1.50 each. We ate lunch in Hertel's Tea Room. We stopped at Robinsons Department store to see the auto show, but it wasn't today. I guess it was last week. Don't tell my Lou, but I wasn't at all disappointed. We stopped at Crawford's Market for our groceries on our way home. We found a nice long letter from Donna and a check for \$50.00 from Mary and Linda. Grampa loaned the girls \$150 to buy a car for \$200. They are paying

him \$50 a month. Mary says they love their car; the boys did an excellent job of fixing it up in good condition. The girls have been double dating with the boys, Clark Brockbank and Jon Tibbets. Both boys are going on a mission; they will have their farewell program together on October 22. They wanted it that way. Clark is going to England and Jon to Argentina. They have asked the girls to sing a

duet, "My Testimony." They're practicing on it. Donna says it sounds sweet and lovely. The Singing Mothers are singing "My Task" and Virginia Lutz is singing "The Holy City." The four parents will speak; both boys will have their pictures on the folder. Their seminary teacher is to be the main speaker. He is Br. Gene Kennington. The ward is giving Bishop Brockbank and the two missionary boys a farewell party on Wednesday October 18. The sisters are quilting a quilt for Bishop B. and wife, Helen. Each family in the ward has a square to embroider. Linda drew a man's shoe with six heads and stick bodies in it with a few words saying, "Our love and appreciation for all of you. How can we ever fill your shoe?" It is signed the Marsh Family with all of their names, including Linda. She is a member of their family for sure. They love her dearly. The girls, Mary and Linda, are taking out insurance on their car from President Byrne. It is about

\$50 per year. Janet sent Donna and Rex some colored pictures of Mark and Ricky and a small wallet size of the whole family for their wedding anniversary gift. Oh, how I wanted to show mine that Janet gave us on our anniversary to Donna and family, but I promised Janet I wouldn't mention the pictures because she wanted to surprise her folks. Now I can tell Donna I have them, too. Dale and Bill drove over this afternoon to get our old TV set, the RCA. Dale thinks he can fix it up and use it. I hope so, his new white Chevrolet car is good looking, I believe it is a 1956; it looks like new. Ours is a 1958. Annette phoned later to say she wanted us to have a loaf of bread. She baked five loaves today. She thought we might be coming to Highland Park today. We're not, but she is sweet to want us to have a loaf of her bread.



David, Mark, Janet, with Ricky and Douglas in front. Janet gave Elvie a copy but said to keep it a secret until Donna received her copy, too.

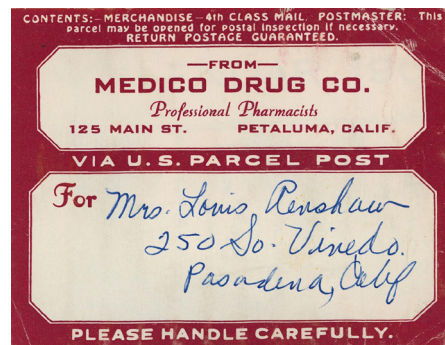
October 15, Sunday

Oh, it has been hot this Sabbath day! We invited Ruby Hodges to go to Sunday School, but she had to stay home to water the new winter lawn that Frank put in for her last week. We took the Manloves home from Sunday School, and then picked Ruby up and went to Beadle's Cafeteria for a good dinner. We drove to Highland Park but no one was home at the Willard Andersens'. We went to Dale and Annette's house; Annette was getting the children bathed and ready for church. Little Beverly Jean Andersen is staying with them for a week or two because her mother, Irene, is ill. She is suffering a nervous trouble of some kind. I feel so sorry for her. I've had a nervous breakdown and there is nothing worse. I surely hope she'll feel better soon. Annette baked bread yesterday. She gave us a loaf of her good fresh bread. She had taken it to Annie's so we'd be sure to get it, the sweet girl. Dale gave Lou the key to his folks' front door so we went back and let ourselves in. The folks came shortly after we got there. I did up the dishes that they'd stacked on the sink. The food was rinsed off nice and clean, so they were easy to do. They had been out to see the house that Glen and Irene are going to buy in Van Nuys. They expect to move in about three weeks. I surely hope Irene feels better by then, they have sold the home they are in now. Ruby visited with Bill and Annie while Beverly took Lou and I to see Sr. Schumann at her daughter Kay's home. We were disappointed because she was at another daughter's home because Kay has been ill.



October 16, Monday

Kay told us yesterday that her mother would be very disappointed because she missed us yesterday. She was expecting her mother home today. Sr. Schumann is very ill with cancer, but Kay says her mother doesn't know that she has cancer. It was hot again today, but it did cool off a little this late afternoon. I wrote a letter to Donna this morning and one to Joan. I sent the letter Donna wrote to us to Joan, and the one Joan wrote to us, to Donna, so they can bring happiness a second time around. Donna often slips Joan's and Janet's letters in the ones she sends to us, so we can enjoy them, too. The mailman brought a package from Donna. It had a parcel post sticker from the Medico



This label was saved in the back of the 1961 diary. See Donna's writing on the Medico label.

Drug Company on it. Donna does the bookwork there. She sent my blue belt that goes to my blue wool Jersey dress; I left it up there. She also sent a large cellophane bag of candy; assorted toffee chews. It was thoughtful of her to help out with our little trick or treat guests on Halloween, wasn't it? She is a lovely daughter. Erma Rosen and I did our Relief Society visiting teaching this afternoon. We enjoyed our visits, all were home but one. Hilda Botting was out somewhere. We visit Bonny Weight, Addie Strang, Geraldine Tirquidi, Betty Seppi, and Hilda Botting. I enjoyed giving our lovely message on prayer. Erma and I both took part in presenting the message and always enjoy our part in it. I'm so glad they didn't give me a new partner this year. I love going with Erma; she is a lovely person. It cooled off nicely this evening; we enjoy our front porch, only the darned mosquitoes find me every time. They don't bother Lou.

October 17, Tuesday

It isn't as hot today. I am thankful for that blessing. I read my Relief Society literature lesson, on Nathaniel Hawthorne this morning before going to meeting and a review on the Scarlet Letter. Sr. Eleanor Green gave the lesson beautifully. Sr. Barbara Sheffield reviewed the book, "Scarlet Letter;" it was interesting. Erma Rosen took Pat

Rowbotham and me to Relief Society. The sisters went in cars to Sr. Marjorie Snedaker's home after the meeting to see how the Snedakers have stored their year's supply of food in their little basement room. It is amazing how they have it all stored on shelves around in that little room with the furnace in the center. Our bishop is trying to get every family in our ward to get in their year's supply of food. They thought maybe this visit would help other sisters to get busy with the food storage for their own families. Lou and I have been working on it some, but we're a long ways from a year's supply. I wrote a little verse on Ricky's birthday card and put \$3.00 in it with a note asking Janet to buy a gift for Ricky from us. I taped a stick of gum in the card. I also wrote a little verse to Mark and sent him a stick of gum in a cute little greeting card so he won't feel left out. Sue phoned this afternoon and told me about her nice visit in Salt Lake City. She said Donna looked pretty and happy. They visited Aunt Ida's home on the Saturday night. P.S. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned this evening and invited us to go with them for a ride in the mountains next Saturday. I told him that was our Strong's family meeting in Van Nuys, sorry.

Ricky's verse read:

*Can you count your birthdays Ricky? I'll bet you can.
Count from little fingers on one hand, like a little man.
Please have a happy birthday, little blue-eyed lad
Because if you are happy, then, we'll be glad.*

Mark's verse read,

*It isn't your birthday Mark, that is true,
But I thought you'd like a little letter, too.
I know you'd like some gum to chew,
And you know, that we love you.*



October 18, Wednesday

We have enjoyed a pleasant fall day, cool and clear. Some smog came in this afternoon, but it wasn't bad here. Laura Manlove phoned and invited me to go for a drive with them tomorrow. She said they'd be here for me about 8:30 a.m., nice, eh? I decided to wash and hang them out after Frank got through with the back lawns. I was able to get the ironing done too, smart, eh? Oh yes, and I defrosted the icebox, also. I rested for about an hour on my bed and then got up and fried some chicken legs for our dinner. Lou had a nap after dinner. We enjoyed the evening with the TV as usual. A happy old couple in a dear little home; we've surely been blessed.

October 19, Thursday

We had a few drops of rain about seven o'clock this morning, but it wasn't enough to do any good. I cooked hotcakes and bacon for Lou's breakfast. He just wanted fruit in his lunch. The Manloves came for me at 8:30. We drove out the freeway to Riverside, past Colton and Redlands to Yucaipa, where we called on the Floyd and Grace Joneses. They are dear friends of Cliff and Laura Manlove. They are very nice people to talk to; they made me feel so welcome in their lovely home. I did not know there was such a place as Yucaipa in California. Oh, it is very pretty there with

nice little homes, flowers and gardens. The air was fresh and clear and the sky so blue. They had a nice elderly gentleman visiting. He is 83 years old. He watched me a lot and smiled. When I went to go I shook his hand; he took my hand in both of his hands and held it against his cheek for a second. I think I reminded him of someone near to him. He was very alert and joined in the conversation. He didn't look 83 years old. Grace was going to drive his car to Palm Springs to charge the battery up. They were getting ready to leave when we arrived there. We enjoyed the drive to Oak Glen Canyon; it was beautiful all the way with fruit orchards up in the mountains. We stopped at Los Rios Rancho; I was amazed to see that big fruit market up there. We bought a box of Roman Beauty apples for \$2.00 per box. I paid for half of them. Cliff bought us each a cup of apple cider; it was delicious, so we bought a gallon of the cider, for \$1.25. I paid for half. Laura had put up a little picnic lunch. We enjoyed it in a lovely little park, owned by the Los Rios Rancho people (Oak Knoll Park). It was just around a little bend in the road from the market. I got home at 4:15 p.m. in time to have dinner ready for Lou by 5 p.m. It was surely nice of



Ricky and Mark spring 1961

the Manloves to take me along on this lovely trip. They were both sorry that Lou couldn't be with us. I wish he could have gone, he would have enjoyed it so much. I was really tired tonight, but happy.

October 20, Friday

It has been cloudy and cool all day. It felt like it would rain, but not a drop. We have had a few earth tremors today. I felt one about 1:30 p.m. It was like our dear old Earth was shivering a bit. I wasn't even sure it was a tremor, until I heard it over the radio news later. I put clean bed sheets and slips on our beds and washed the others and ironed them from the lines. I talked to Annie on the phone. She said Irene feels better; she will stay another week at her friend's home and then she thinks she'll be well enough to help Glen and the family move into their new home. Annette still has little Beverly Jean with them. Dale has been called to be a counselor in the elders' quorum in their stake. He has been teaching the elders' class in their ward. He loved that calling and is sorry to give it up. It is too bad in a way, because the men need a good teacher and he is the best; so I've heard from someone that attends his class. I picked a large bouquet of cream-colored mums; the first ones we have out this fall. I'm enjoying them this evening. They look so pretty in the yellow fan shaped vase that Beverly gave me for my birthday a few years ago. Violet phoned this evening; little Donna Woodlief had her tonsils and adenoids out this morning; she is staying in the hospital overnight. We will pick Violet up at Yvonne's tomorrow at 2 p.m. (If all is well with Donna.) We'll take her to Andersens' and Beverly will take us to Van Nuys to the Strong's meeting.

October 21, Saturday

It was overcast, cold and damp this morning, but no rain. Lou got his own breakfast and let me rest an hour longer; isn't he a darlin'? He went to the market with the list of things we need. I took my bath and put the house in order, nothing much to do today. I phoned Ruby Hodges this morning; she feels better I'm happy to report. She says Pearl and Pawnee will be home from their vacation next Monday. They've been visiting his family in the east; they went by plane. Lou went to see the automobile show at Robinson's Department Store parking place. He invited me to go, but I talked him out of that idea. He wished he could have taken Bill Andersen, but he knew Billy couldn't climb the steps. I did some watering in the yard. We do need that rain we've been promised. I baked five of the lovely big apples that I brought from Oak Glen Canyon. Oh, they smell delicious! Yvonne phoned and said she'd bring her mother over here so we wouldn't have to go over to get her. They came about 2 p.m. Little Bruce was sitting up in the car seat. He is a beautiful dark eyed baby. Little Donna was home with her daddy; she had her tonsils removed yesterday morning. We took Violet to Andersens'; Bill was home alone. Bev, Annie, and Lorene, were shopping in Ivers. Dale was looking at suits there, also. They came home with a gift for Ann Webster's adopted baby girl. We are going to give it to her from the four of us (Annie, Bev, Lorene, and myself). Violet and her girls gave a gift, also. I didn't see our gift because it was gift wrapped, but they said it was a darling yellow and white dress with panties, socks, and bibs. Beverly drove her car to Van Nuys, to the Strong family meeting. Lou and Bill stayed home. We had a real nice meeting. Clint asked Blanche to conduct. Several took part on the program. Sue and Beth talked about their trip to Salt Lake and the open house for the boys, David Johnston and Jerry Haddock, both leaving for missions. Bette H. said a few things about their trip. Blanche had a message from Frances H. We voted to send \$5.00 to her for the repair or fixing up of Strongstown, PA, to put it on the map. I gave a short poem or rhyme, by Beverly Andersen called, "My Family Tree," and one by Violet Fife, "To Mother." It was a big surprise to both Bev and Violet; they had no idea I was going to do it. I also gave a few lines of my own "Old

Oct. 21- 1961
Minutes of the Jacob Strong Genealogical Society
of Southern California held at home of Beth and Dick Johnston
in Van Nuys California and Blanche
Pres. Clinton Strong presiding & conducting.
Prayer Dick Johnston
Opening song P. 158. If the Way Be Full of Trial Weary not-
Roll called Members 17 visitors 1 Total 18
minutes of meeting held April 22, 1961 were read and
approved.
Elvie Renshaw will send Christmas cards to the Strong Family
organizations in Salt Lake and Penn. as usual.
Violet read a letter from Frances Strong Hellman about putting
Strongtown ^{back} on the map.
Blanche passed pictures around of Strong Holde, that Frances
Hellman sent.
Ellen Scott read letter from Frances ^{Hellman} about the Strongtown Celebrations.
It was moved and seconded that we send \$5.00 to Frances
Hellman to help put Strongtown on the map.
It was moved and seconded that each family give a
\$1.00 so we can send money to our two boys on missions.
next meeting to be held Jan. 6-1961.
Sue told about the Strong's meeting in Salt Lake, ~~it~~
it was smaller group than usual. Elvie spoke on
the General Conference. Harriet showed her genealogy book.
She also spoke about the Bee Hive House with help from
Beth, Blanche and Lorene.
Elvie read a poem written by Beverly ^{and} also one written
Violet F. and ^{one she composed} about Salt Air.
Clo ^{and her husband Sam} said how happy they were to be here and hoped
to be able to come each time.
Jettie announced their daughter Sue's engagement.
Oct. 21- 1961
Closing song P. 102 We Thank Thee Oh God for Prophet.
Benediction Bette Haddock.
Clge + Sam sealings 4 Times
#endowments 2 endowments



Saltair." We had a delicious luncheon served at 6 p.m. It was a meat and rice casserole that Beth made and a tossed salad, hot rolls, and a lemon cream fluff that Annie made for dessert. We also had hot chocolate or Postum. We really had a lovely time together. I was glad to see Chloe Strong Egbert and husband [Sam] out this time. They brought Sue and Bette. We got home to Andersens' about 8 p.m. Beverly took Violet to Tustin tonight to Dody's home so she can hear her little grandson Ronnie Jones give his talk tomorrow

in the stake conference. He is a bright boy; I'd like to hear his talk, too.

October 22, Sunday

We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. It was our ward conference; we didn't have class work. Our stake presidency took charge; James Ellsworth conducted and President Summerhays presided. Our ward bishopric members each gave a fine talk. President Cliff Cummings talked; Br. and Sr. Pettit sang two lovely duets. I was surprised to see Lutie S. and Ruby H. out to church this morning. They each drove their own car over. We talked to Ruby after church, but Lutie hurried away. Lou tried to get Lutie to come and sit with us, but she wanted to be on the back row in case she had to go out. She wasn't feeling too good; she left in a hurry. Ruby said she and Lutie were going to eat their dinner out at 2 p.m. at Van de Kamp's. I had invited her to come home with us, so she told me they were going to eat out together. We took the Manloves home; we enjoyed a nice fish dinner of broiled salmon, lima beans, salad, and baked apples. We both enjoyed naps. I was happy when Lou said he'd like to go to church again this evening. I phoned the Manloves and told them that we'd pick them up. They were pleased, too, (so everybody happy). I took Laura a bouquet of our pretty cream-colored mums. We've got a lot of them this year. I wish I could put a big bouquet of them in Donna's house, too. I'm enjoying my yellow fan vase full of the pretty cream white balls. We surely enjoyed our ward conference session tonight. President Cliff Cumming conducted, President James Ellsworth talked, our bishop's wife, Claire, spoke. She is a cutie. We all enjoyed her fine talk and humor. Joyce Summerhays's youth chorus sang two lovely numbers. President Richard Summerhays was the main speaker.

October 23, Monday

We had such a wonderful ward conference yesterday; both of the sessions were inspiring. Clarice Tanner told me she is going to sell her home in Sierra Madre and move to the desert, in Lucerne Valley. She has bought a home next door to her sister there. We'll all miss her. She thinks the desert is beautiful, oh me! I'll take the green grass and trees and flowers any day! I love the city life. I washed my kitchen curtains this morning and the windows and woodwork around them. I ironed the curtains and hung them. I wanted to do all of the kitchen woodwork and the walls, but I was not able to do it. I'll have to take another day or two to do the job. I'm not young and strong anymore, but thankful I can do a little work anyway. Ruby Hodges phoned this afternoon; she said she and Lutie ate at Beadle's Cafeteria yesterday. I thought they were going to Van de Kamp's. I thought surely we'd hear

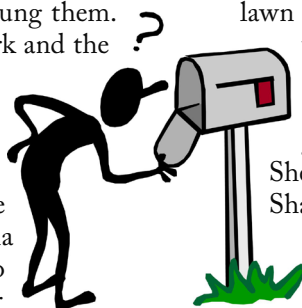
from Donna today, but I was disappointed; she is too busy as usual. I stewed some chicken this afternoon and we enjoyed it with the veggies for dinner this evening. Bonna Gordon is still away on her vacation in Utah with her husband Bob. The lovely ladies in our ward see to it that I have a way to Relief Society, bless 'em. Marva Prior phoned this evening to make sure I have transportation in the morning. Erma Rosen said she'd come by for me. I have had calls from Marie Doezie, Nora Williamson, and others when Bonna is away. I think it's wonderful that we have such thoughtful sisters in our Relief Society. I'm sure the Relief Society sisters, wherever they live, are kind and thoughtful. Isn't it grand to be a member of this fine organization?

October 24, Tuesday

I wrote a letter to Lydia this morning before going to Relief Society. Erma Rosen took me to the meeting this morning. Bonna Gordon is still on her vacation. Alicebeth Ashby gave our Social Science lesson today on "The Scriptures and Woman's Place." It was very interesting; she is an excellent teacher. She was substituting for Sr. Daryl Clark, who has a new baby. Sr. Florence Nielson and Sr. Marjorie Snedaker gave parts in the lesson. I had Erma let me out on Colorado Boulevard. I wanted to do a little shopping before coming home. I enjoyed the walk home this lovely fall day. I bought some sour cream to put on my baked potato, some Melba toast, and some gum for Halloween. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon, Ethel Ashton and Pat Rowbotham. I always enjoy them and their nice message. (It is on prayer, this month.) Sister Sue phoned; she has an infection in her left leg, it's very painful. The doctor calls it Cellulitis infection. Elaine took Sue to her doctor today and he wants her to come every day for four days. He is giving her penicillin shots and he is concerned about her heart, too. It is beating far too fast. She must take more digitalis. I'm so sorry she feels so miserable. I surely hope she'll feel better soon. Lou made several window shades today. Bill used to make the shades and leave the Venetian blinds to Lou, but he showed Lou how to sew the shades and make them up, too. He has also taken in some screen doors to have new wire screens put on them; another job for Lou.

October 25, Wednesday

Frank K., our gardener, put the rye seeds in for our winter lawn this morning. It'll need water everyday until it is up and growing. I spent most of my day composing little rhymes for the Halloween cards I sent to our grandchildren. I am putting a verse and a stick of gum in all, but the babies. I sent a \$1.00 bill in baby Sherm's card to treat the family to ice cream. I sent David Shattuck a birthday card with \$2.00 in for a little treat. Annie phoned to tell me she had talked to Sue this afternoon on the phone. Bette took Sue to the doctor this morning; her leg is paining again today. She





Verses by EBR, October 1961

To Mary,

*Chewing gum is good exercise for the jaws
But let me add this little clause
Please chew it in a secluded place
Chewing gum in public distorts the face.*

To John,

*Wish I could scare you with a big Wow!
Halloween morn, while you're milking the cow.
Well, I can't be there, my handsome lad,
But don't let it make you feel sad.
Chew your gum while Beauty chews her cud,
The milk will come down with a might thud!*

To Kathy,

*My Halloween would surely be complete
If, at my door you'd trick or treat.
But I know well, you cannot come,
So think of me, while chewing your gum.*

To Linda,

*The Marshes love you and so do we,
You have a place on our Family Tree,
So, be happy dear and feel free
To chew this gum and think of me.*

To Mark,

*Hope you'll have fun on Halloween night,
Dressed in your costume bright.
Hang on to the bag with your trick or treat,
Cause maybe a ghost or goblin you'll meet.*

To Ricky,

*Halloween is so much fun,
When the ghosts and goblins run
That's why I'm sending to you,
A little stick of gum to chew.*

To Douglas,

*You can't chew gum,
You can't trick or treat.
But dear little fellow,
You are mighty sweet.*

To Lorri,

*If at our door you'd come to trick or treat,
We'd surely give you something sweet.
But it seems the best that we can do,
Is send a stick of gum to you.*

To Sherm,

*You're too little to go out at night on the street
And knock at the doors for trick or treat.
But we're sure that you can eat ice cream,
Treat the family with this \$1.00 on Halloween.*



To Donna, October 25, 1961

*I try so hard to get used to your being away, but somehow I
can't, my dear.
Oh how many times I long to talk to you, but of course, you
aren't here.
Donna, I'm glad you are busy and happy and I'll try hard
not to care,
I realize you wouldn't have time to visit, even if I were
there.
But I wanted to tell you, in this little rhyme Donna dear, we
are proud of you.
You've always been a wonderful daughter, and we're proud
of your family, too!
We know Rex will make a fine bishop for the Petaluma
Ward,
It's a comfort to know you're all busy and happy, serving the
Lord.*

thinks it is a little more swollen than yesterday. She'll have to go to the doctor again tomorrow. I tried to phone Sue this morning but she was at the doctors'. I'm concerned about her. I copied the little rhymes on the October Data page. I also composed a special little verse in rhyme to Donna and it is on the September data page. I sent it in a little Halloween card. Our rye seeds and the steer fertilizer cost only \$5.15. Frank didn't charge any extra for his work (\$2.70 for the seed and \$2.25 for fertilizer and 20¢ tax). I'll have to keep it damp for a few days now. We surely did enjoy our lovely green lawn last winter. Lou looked tired this evening; he went to bed for his rest period after eating dinner. Later we drove over to see Ruby Hodges. Pearl and Pawnee Redborg came while we were there. We all enjoyed hearing about their lovely trip to see his family who live not very far from Chicago. I've forgotten the name of the little town. They went by jet airplane both ways. It took about 3½ hours flying time each way. They really enjoyed the trip and the visit with his family.

October 26, Thursday

We've had very little sunshine today. I watered the front lawns to keep the rye seeds damp. I surely hope our lawn will be as pretty this fall and winter as it was last winter. Ruby's seed was sown two weeks before ours was and it was up so high yesterday, that Frank cut the grass. The lawn looked so thick and pretty last evening. We received a nice letter from Donna and one from Ethel Newbold. Ethel thanked us for the birthday gift of dishtowels and cloths. She had a lovely birthday, many friends called and some entertained her to a luncheon. She has a heart condition and can't climb steps or walk hills. Donna told me to call Mother Marsh and have her read the long letter she wrote to her about their trip to San Jose last Friday and Saturday. Florence Oates read the letter to me; she was at Marshes'. Her mother is sick in bed with the flu. I'm sorry Florence is ill. Mary and Linda both had last Saturday off work, so the family all decided to visit Janet and her family. Donna phoned Janet and told her they'd be there Friday night. Donna took food and they had a wonderful time. They all went to the beach house in

A FAREWELL TESTIMONIAL

given in honor of

ELDER JONATHAN S. TIBBETS
son of Mr. and Mrs. Guy E. Tibbets
who has been called to serve in the
Argentine Mission
of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

and

ELDER JOHN CLARK BROCKBANK
son of Dr. and Mrs. Mark J. Brockbank
who has been called to serve in the
Central British Mission
of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

to be held

Sunday, October 22, 1961
5:00 p.m.

in the

Petaluma Ward Meeting Place
Hermann Sons Hall, Western Ave.,
PETALUMA, CALIFORNIA

P R O G R A M

Conducting — Bishop Marsh

Prelude Alice Handy

Opening Hymn Congregation
"I Know That My Redeemer Lives" No. 95

Invocation J. Wayne Brockbank

Sacrament Hymn Congregation
"How Great The Wisdom And The Love" No. 68

Sacrament Service Aaronic Priesthood

Speaker Elder Eugene Kennington

Vocal Solo Virginia Lutz
"The Holy City"

Remarks Parents of Missionaries
Guy and Dorothy Tibbets
Mark and Helen Brockbank

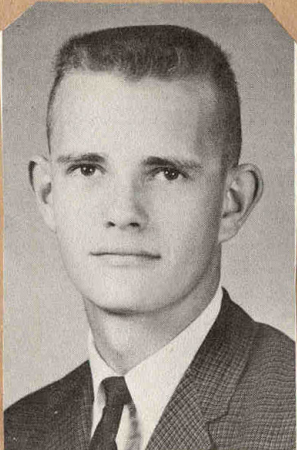
Vocal Duet .. Mary Marsh, Linda Thudion
"My Testimony"

Remarks Weston L. Roe
Santa Rosa Stake President

Response Missionaries


Closing Hymn Ward Singing Mothers
"My Task"

Benediction Steven Jensen



ELDER JONATHAN S. TIBBETS

Elder Jonathan Tibbets



Farewell program for Clark and Jon.

Santa Cruz. It was a lovely sunny day on the beach. They had good music and food at the house. It sounded like a lot of fun. It is getting cold at nights in Petaluma. John said the chair he sits on to milk the cow had a coating of ice on it the morning Donna wrote, and the water for the animals was frozen over. Burr, poor John. Mary and Linda are enjoying their car, the family went to San Jose in it. Donna said Janet's baby is a darling; he is so good-natured and happy all the time. She says Mary had him every minute she could while there. Donna enclosed a farewell testimonial program of the two boys, Elder John Clark Brockbank and Elder Jonathan Tibbets. I was happy to have the program and pictures of these nice boys for my scrapbook. Mary and Linda will miss them because they have been dating a lot lately with them. Donna says Jon Tibbets thinks he is in love with Mary. She likes him a lot, but not in love yet. He is a nice looking boy. A lot can happen in two and a half years, eh? Maybe Mary will be married when he comes home. Well, it has happened before. I hope she finds someone as fine as the Tibbets boy. Mary and Linda sang a duet, "My Testimony," on the boys' farewell program. The church is having some trouble getting the Visa through to Argentina, so they may have to send Jon to another mission field. He is disappointed, but they'll let him know soon. Clark is going to the British Mission.

October 27, Friday

The rain clouds passed us by; no rain fell here. We have a sunny day. I answered Donna's letter and vacuum cleaned the living room and dinette. Two men came around today.



Douglas Shattuck, this is the photo Janet sent to Elvie on October 28.

They measured our house back and front, the sides, even the garage and cabaña. I went out to ask, "what goes?" The older man, (he looks like President Harry S. Truman) told me they were from the City Engineering Department. They were going over the city for proper maps and zoning and etcetera. He said it has nothing to do with taxes, but I wonder? They even measured our front porch. What has that got to do with maps? They talked about the setback from our house to the street. Oh me, is our street to be made wider? Or a freeway in the making? Well, time will tell, eh? Strange things do happen. Mr. T. wrote down all the measurements they took. I saw them last week across the street with the book and pencil. I'll not worry about it now, but darn 'em, they walked on my new lawn seed. I gave the front lawns a good watering this morning. I'm anxiously watching to see the new grass come out, of course it'll take a few days longer cause it was only put in last Wednesday, (the seeds, I mean).

October 28, Saturday

Lou had his car washed this morning. He gets a free car wash if he buys 15 gallons of gasoline from them. He manages to be about out of gas when he needs a car wash, smart man, eh? We went to Yvonne's for Violet about 10:15 this morning. Yvonne had worked all night at the hospital. She was in bed asleep. Don took the two children with him to have their car washed. We drove to Burbank; the wind was blowing strong out in the valley. We were all three shocked at how poorly Sue looked, just one week ago at our Strong's meeting she looked so well. The infection in her leg

has taken its toll; she is improving, the swelling in her leg is going down and it isn't as painful now. I'm surely glad she is feeling better, but she feels doped from so many shots and pills. We enjoyed our visit with Sue, Bette, and Ray. Bette read us a very lovely letter from Jerry and the cute program of a skit he was in in an MIA program in his mission. The earthquakes were felt strong in Garden Grove, where Ann and Dick Webster live. They came to Burbank in the middle of the night, Friday night, to Vandergrifts' home to get away from the dreadful fear of disaster. We took Violet to Van de Kamp's for lunch on our way back to Los Angeles. We had a good lunch there. We called in Andersens' for a visit and our Christmas cards, which Annie ordered for us. The 50 cards I had ordered have to be sent back because my name is spelt wrong, Elyie, too bad. I brought home three boxes that are not personalized with our name. Violet's cards were all okay. We took Violet to Yvonne's home at 5:30 p.m. She was going to take care of the children while Yvonne and Don went to a Halloween party for young marrieds at church. Yvonne goes to work at 11 p.m. We found a letter from Janet with a darling picture of baby Douglas Alan enclosed. Oh, he is a cutie, a butterball. Lou received a \$50.00 check from Linda and Mary today. The girls have paid \$100 already of the \$150. They're really anxious to pay it up, eh? Bless their hearts. Janet thanked us for Ricky's and David's birthday gifts, (cards and money). David is on a hunting trip above Reno, Nevada. She expects him home Sunday night. I hope he gets his deer.

October 29, Sunday

Violet left tonight at 11 p.m. for home, Cedar City. She went by bus I believe. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School and brought them both home after Sunday School. Lou felt like he'd like to drive to San Diego today. It was such a beautiful sunny morning, but it clouded up this afternoon and turned cold. We saw many branches of trees down on the streets from the strong winds last night. We enjoyed our dinner at home. I wanted to go to the missionary farewell testimonial for Ronald Rossiter this evening, he is such a fine young man. I was glad when Lou said we'd go. I phoned the Manloves and told them we'd pick them up. Both Lou and I rested this afternoon so we'd feel refreshed this evening. Elder Ronald Rossiter's farewell program was very nice; remarks by Shannon Rossiter, his younger brother, Wauretta Rossiter, his mother, Br. Lee Pett, President R. Summerhays, and Bishop Eric Smith. There were two lovely vocal solos by Jeanne Marsh and a response by Elder Ronald Rossiter. He gave a fine talk; the chapel was crowded; they had to open the large doors into the recreation hall for the overflow crowd.

Ronald is going to the French Mission. It turned cold this evening; the winds blew all the clouds and smog away, but the heavy coat felt good tonight. I wore my fur stole this morning. Lou watered our new lawn seed this morning before going to Sunday School. I'm watching for the new green grass to show up.

We had a lovely green lawn all last winter, when most of our neighbor's lawns were brown, like ours used to be before Frank K. took over the yard.



Yvonne and Don Woodlief

October 30, Monday

We had more wind in the night. It was cold and clear this morning, but clouded up in the afternoon. There was a big fire northeast of us today. I could see the smoke and hear the fire engines going by. That wind wasn't any help either. I did a large washing because I didn't wash last week. I watered the lawn seed, some of it is showing up green; a few

more days will make it look green and nice, I hope. I found a little card in our mailbox; it was one of Kenneth H. Bird's business cards. He is the service manager for Graydon Murphy Oldsmobile in Ontario. The note written on the back said, "Sorry we missed you, we stopped by to see how you were." Lou and I are both very disappointed that we weren't at home when they called here. Shirley and Kenny are such sweet kids; we love to visit with them. I don't know if they came on Saturday or Sunday. We were in Burbank on Saturday and to church twice on Sunday. By late afternoon the fire in the Sierra Madre hills and canyons was a huge blaze. Our news said that more than 225 families were driven from their homes tonight. The Pasadena Glen area was in danger. More than 600 men and over 150 pieces of equipment were on the fire fighting lines; several of our ward people live in that area and they were evacuated from their homes. (The Glen Clawsons, the Chris Meiers, the Harold Valentines, and others, I do not know who they are.) Lou and I watched the fire burning from the corner of our street; it is a dreadful thing. Lou phoned the bishop and offered beds and food if anyone wanted to come here. I mailed Otto Fife a birthday card this morning. His birthday is November 1. Violet arrived in Cedar City this morning sometime.

October 31, Tuesday

It was cloudy and cool all day. The fire in the Sierra Madre Mountains is still burning, but they seem to be getting it somewhat under control. Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. We had an extra workday, getting ready for our bazaar in December. We finished quilting two baby crib quilts today. The ladies are making lots of pretty things to sell at the bazaar. A lovely luncheon was served at 12:30. Bonna took us to the shopping district in Hastings.

Marie bought some sewing thread; I went to the little branch post office and bought \$1.00 worth of 4¢ stamps. I was happy to find a nice letter from Joan when I got home. They are settled in their new house and they like it very well. She has room for our piano and they'd both love to have it there. I surely wish they had it; they could get some real pleasure out of it, too. I guess it would cost \$100 to express it to Provo. I do wish we could send it to them. They are all feeling okay; of course, darling little Lorri has her heart trouble. She'll have to have the operation maybe next summer. They are enjoying having Miller home with them on Sundays. He is teaching a class in Sunday School in their new ward. Joan hopes she can quit her job at BYU soon and stay home with the children. She plans on cooking Thanksgiving dinner for her family and Miller's brother Ervin, and his sisters, Ann and Rose. Miller was the M.C. for a school fashion show last week; he did a good job. The students like his humor. Joan got a letter from Diane Nolan. Phil's back is giving him so much trouble he can't work at his job in Arizona. They think they'll sell their lovely home there and move back to California. I wrote a thank you note to Mary and Linda this morning, in rhyme. We served 31 trick or treat guests tonight.



*To Linda and Mary,
What! Two payments in October! A pleasant surprise
indeed
When you gals borrow money, you pay it back with speed.
Grampa is proud and happy with your prompt remit,
Loaning you cuties money was a pleasure he won't forget.
A hundred dollars back already, a record to be sure.
We hope you can enjoy the car without feeling poor.*

November 1, Wednesday

It has been cold and damp all day; the heat in the house feels good. I was worried about our new lawn seed last night because most of the children that came to trick or treat here ran across our lawn. The tiny new grass is just starting to come up. We served 31 Halloween guests. Most of them were cute little children. We did have a few bigger boys and girls. I guess they hate to grow up when it comes to Halloween, eh? I phoned Florence Marsh and she is feeling much better. She went shopping with John and daughter Florence Oates today. She bought herself a new hat, a sure sign she is better, eh? I wrote a little message in a birthday card for Miller Gardner and sent a couple of dollars. His birthday is November 4. I started a letter to Joan to enclose in it. I'll finish it in the morning. I have a slight headache, so I'll rest my brain. Our county taxes came today, \$180.54, WOW! They are \$26.70 higher than last year and we thought they were too high last year. No wonder I have headaches, eh?

November 2, Thursday

I got up and made hot cakes for Lou's breakfast. It's cold these November mornings, but our little house is cozy

and warm in a few minutes after turning on the furnace. I finished the letter I started to Joan last night and walked to the corner mailbox with it. The mailman brought a postcard from Donna this noontime. She's too busy this week to write a letter. She is helping Rex get names out for the stake directory and helping with ward activities, besides working at the drug store getting out statements for Joe Allen. She thanked me for the Halloween cards and verses I'd composed to each of them. Donna took Kathy and Anne Brockbank out to trick or treat around their neighborhood and the Brockbank's neighborhood. Helen Brockbank is still in Salt Lake City. Donna said the little girls made a big haul in their trick or treat bags. Mary went to a show Halloween night with Jon Tibbets. He is waiting for his Visa to come through for his mission to Argentina. I started a letter to Violet this afternoon. I phoned Annie to ask if she'd heard from Sue. She said they were going to see her tonight on their way home from Glen's house. She said she'd phone and let me know how Sue is feeling, so I can tell Violet. I hope she feels better than when we saw her last Saturday. We took Violet with us there. We were surprised at how ill Sue looked. Andersens took Lorene with them to Van Nuys; they ate dinner at Glen's home. Irene made tacos for them. I'm glad Irene feels better. Andersens left for Van Nuys as soon as Beverly got home from work this afternoon.

November 3, Friday

Today is a beautiful clear day. I watered the new lawn; it is coming up nice and green now. I wrote letters to Donna and to Violet. I made a beef stew for dinner. I gave the house a good vacuuming last week, so it didn't need much work today to dust it up to look good. We received a thank you note from Dennie and George Oaks, for the wedding gift of crystal goblets. We went in with Andersens, Sue, and Lorene, for the gift. Lou and I were up north with Donna and family when they got married so we missed their reception. The plastic hose for the front lawn broke when I was using

it today. The darn thing, I don't like the plastic garden hoses, they are not pliable when cold. London, England is rejoicing today over the birth of another Royal Baby. Princess Margaret gave birth to a son, 6 pounds 4 ounces. He is fifth in line to the throne. The proud father is Antony Armstrong Jones, his title now is, "Lord Snowdon." Queen Elizabeth II made an Earl of him on October 3.

November 4, Saturday

This is my fun day; my sweetie gets his own breakfast on Saturday mornings and he enjoys doing it. Believe me, I enjoy letting him have the kitchen privileges. Lou mended the plastic garden hose this morning, smart man, eh? We went to a nursery on Orange Grove Avenue to buy some dusting powder to dust on our plants where the worms or bugs are eating the leaves up.



*1961. A picture of the Queen Mother
with Princess Margaret holding David Linley
and her husband Lord Snowdon*

We stopped in to say hello to Ruby Hodges. It's nice to find her looking and feeling so much better. The wind blew 21 avocados off her tree; she gave us five of them. We hope they'll ripen okay. We did our shopping in Crawford's Market on the way home. Our mailbox had a happy surprise in it; a letter from Donna, one from Mary and a nice thank you note from Ann Webster for baby Lisa's gift (bibs, dress and diaper set). I went in with Annie, Bev, and Lorene to buy it. Ann said her adopted baby is pretty; she is anxious for all of us to see her. Mary thanked me for the cards, verses composed to her and Linda and the gum. If the girls can get two days off together, at the end of this month, they'll fly to Linda's home in Upland for a visit with her folks and the Blacks. I hope they can arrange it. Donna wrote her letter while she was in the laundromat waiting for her washing to dry. She is busy every minute. She was going to school at 11:20 to see a movie at school with Kathy for girls and mothers. She, Donna, is still busy going through the church records to get the ward list made out for the stake records. Elder Burton, assistant to the twelve, ordained Rex as bishop and his two counselors last Sunday afternoon, after the afternoon session of conference. Rex was in and out of meetings all day; 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. Donna was with him most of the time; a long day, eh? I answered Donna's and Mary's letters with a postcard because I'd written them a letter yesterday. Pearl and Pawnee Redborg came to visit with us this evening. We enjoyed their visit.

November 5, Sunday

We had a real warm summer day; we took Laura Manlove to Sunday School as always. Ruby Hodges came to Sunday School; she sat with us in class and in the sacrament and fast meeting. Br. Don Mortensen gave our lesson again. Br. Ashton is still on vacation in Utah. We had a lovely fast meeting, only one baby blessed, (Alyce Brandley's little granddaughter). I surely enjoyed all of the lovely testimonies. Harry Howard told us they have a baby boy, three days old, (adopted). This makes four adopted children, two girls and two boys. They have two of their own also; Bonny and David are both at BYU. We ate a cold chicken lunch at home and then took a ride to Ontario to see Shirley and Kenny Bird. No one was at home but Lou left a note. We took Ruby Hodges to Pearl's home in Monrovia on our way to Ontario. The wind was blowing real hard in Ontario. We got in one dust storm, where we couldn't see a thing on the road. I was dreadfully nervous, but it wasn't bad after we left Ontario. We drove up to Mt. Baldy Village; it was calm and beautiful up there. There were lots of cars and people enjoying the lovely day up

there. We drove up the San Dimas Canyon after leaving Mt. Baldy; there were more people and cars and picnickers enjoying themselves. We stopped in Pearl's house to take Ruby back to Pasadena at 5 p.m. They wanted Ruby to spend the evening with them and they invited us to stay also, but Lou wanted to come home and me, too. Pawnee and Pearl will bring Ruby home tonight. I'm sorry we missed seeing the Birds, but we did have a lovely drive, all but the big dust storm. The man who bought Rex's Mt. Baldy house has put new screens on the windows and the front door; they look like aluminum. It changes the looks of the house a bit. I'm glad they don't live there anymore.

November 6, Monday

It has been another warm summer day. I did the washing and ironing before lunchtime. Maria Doezie phoned to tell me it is our district's turn to serve the luncheon next week, November 14, for Relief Society's workday. Two other districts will help us. Our new rye grass is up about

an inch and it looks so pretty and green. There is a dreadful fire burning out of control in the Beverly Hills area, in Beverly Glen. Many lovely homes are burning. School children had to be evacuated from two schools. I heard it over the TV news. Oh, how dreadful these fires are! Lorene phoned; she'd had such a nice weekend with Mary and Vernon and the little boys and Vernon's Aunt Estelle. The only sad part was Lorene broke her lower plate (teeth) and it cost \$12.00 to have them repaired. She didn't have the \$12.00; her precious grandson Lynn, paid for them. He is only 16 years old. He has a part time job at a hospital. He told her he wanted to do it and he doesn't want her to pay him back. Isn't that wonderful? Sweet kid! Lorene is helping Lynn get some family genealogy data for his school work. He says



Bonny Howard circa 1960. Her parents adopted many other children besides their natural born two, Bonny and David.



Bonny Howard, John Marsh, David Howard, and Mary Marsh circa 1953.


that will be his pay. When I told Lou this evening about Lynn's generous act, he was touched. He asked how old Lynn was and I told him our John's age, 16 years old. She said he is a fine boy. Later Lou handed me a check made out to Lorene for \$15.00. He said, "send this to Lorene and tell her to buy some groceries or something she needs. It'll help a little." He is a darling too, eh? I wrote a little note to Lorene and put the check in it.

November 7, Tuesday

It has been lovely again today, perfect weather, not hot or cold. Bonna Gordon came for me at five minutes to 9 this morning. Marie Doezie was with her. We picked the babysitter, Bessie, up at her home. We had a large attendance out to Relief Society and to the visiting teachers report meeting. Sr. Lexie Peterson gave the teacher's message; a lovely lesson from D&C Section 49, "To Learn Important Truths, a Guide." We met with Margaret Waugaman, Helen Palmer, Felicia Washburn, Wilma Shumway, Erma Rosen, and myself to plan for the workday luncheon for next Tuesday. Erma brought me home at 12:35. She came back at two o'clock and we went out to do our visiting teaching. We found all but one of our sisters home. Addie Strang wasn't home. Hilda Botting had company from England, her friend Eva, from Phoenix, Arizona, brought her brother, visiting from England. Hilda hadn't seen him for 60 years. I gave the message here with some help from Erma; we each participated. We take turns starting the message and then add a thought or two when the opportunity presents itself. I always enjoy my day visiting with Erma. It was the master cylinder of our car that was leaking oil; Lou had it fixed today while he was at work. It cost \$13.50; \$9.50 for labor, \$2.85 for the cylinder and \$1.00 for brake cylinder, plus 15¢ tax. Lou had the work done where he parks his car, near the shop (Glen's Garage). 250 homes have been leveled by the dreadful blaze in the most destructive fire in our southlands history. The blaze, fed by high winds, heat, and low humidity, caused the damage. At least 8000 acres burned, 6000 in the Bel-Air district and 2000 in Topanga Canyon. Governor Brown declared Los Angeles a disaster area. Several actors' mansions were destroyed including comedian Joe E. Brown, Walter Wanger (producer), CBS Vice President Howard Meighn, Zsa Zsa Gabor, and Burt Lancaster. It is surely dreadful. P.S. Mary Howard had her new seven-day-old baby out to Relief Society today. His name will be Daniel Joseph, or Danny Joe.

November 8, Wednesday

Our news reports of fire are encouraging; they seem to have it about under control. Some spots where there are no homes involved are burning themselves out because the firemen are fighting to save the homes. A neighbor lady came to collect



LESSON DEPARTMENT

Theology—The Doctrine and Covenants

Lesson 34 — The Mission to the "Shaking Quakers"

Elder Roy W. Doxey

(Text: The Doctrine and Covenants, Section 49)
For Tuesday, November 7, 1961

Objective: To learn some important truths as a guide against being deceived.

ONE of the most interesting revelations in The Doctrine and Covenants forms the basis for this lesson. Its interest lies primarily in the background out of which it was received by the Prophet Joseph Smith. Interest is not its only value, for it provides the Latter-day Saint with knowledge concerning (a) some teachings held by an unusual sect; (b) some very important doctrinal teachings which are fundamental in the fullness of the gospel; and (c) two prophecies which are in the process of fulfillment.

Leman Copley, Convert

In the Prophet Joseph Smith's journal, it is recorded that: "At about this time (March 1831) came Leman Copley, one of the sect called Shaking Quakers, and embraced the fullness of the everlasting Gospel, apparently honest-hearted, but still retaining the idea that the Shakers were right in some partic-

ulars of their faith. In order to have a more perfect understanding on the subject . . ." the Prophet inquired of the Lord and received this revelation. (See D.H.C. 1:167.)

Ann Lee and the "Shakers'" Origin

To appreciate fully the teachings received in Section 49 of The Doctrine and Covenants, some knowledge of the origin and beliefs of the "Shakers," whose correct name was "The United Society of Believers in Christ's Second Appearing," is necessary.

At the beginning of the 18th century (1706), a group of religionists from France went to England and were known there as the French Prophets. James Wardley, a tailor, and his wife Jane, who were seceders from Quakerism came under their influence. In 1747 the Wardleys founded a society in Manchester and began to preach. They declared that Christ was soon to return to reign on the earth, and that he

Page 546

From the August 1961 Relief Society Magazine.

for the Community Chest this morning. I gave her \$1.00; her name is Evelyn Hurley. Kathy Crosby brought her new baby boy home from the hospital today. Papa Bing hasn't seen his latest son; he is in London making a movie. I did some work in my scrapbook. I put pictures of Janet's little boys in it; oh, they are darling little fellows. I also put the two missionary boys from Petaluma Ward, Clark Brockbank, and Jon Tibbets farewell program and pictures in the book with the program; also I put our ward missionary boy, Ronny Rossiter. They were all called on missions about the same time. This evening since writing in my diary, the fire news isn't so good. It seems that the Topanga blaze leaps lines and was moving towards Parker Mesa about the Castellmare area. A flareup in Rustic Canyon is out of control and moving down the canyon towards the sea. Property damage, mainly in the Bel-Air area, exceeded 15 million, not including losses from furnishings, famous paintings, and etcetera, not to mention

the invaluable watershed. Our visiting ward brothers came this evening, Br. Hyrum Rosen and Chuck Boyack. We always enjoy their visits. Lorene phoned this afternoon to thank us for the note and \$15.00 check. Bless her heart; she hated to cash it. I told her she'd make us happy to use it. I wish it could be more. Prime Minister Nehru of India is visiting with President Kennedy at the White House. They are talking over the Berlin crisis and other problems.

November 9, Thursday

A southbound Imperial Airlines plane, carrying 83 persons, (78 of them were army recruits) and a crew of five, crashed in a ravine and burned just south of Richmond, Virginia. 81 of them were killed. We hear of so much tragedy, it is dreadful, violent winds, fires, and etcetera. To date, 456 beautiful homes have been destroyed in the past three days in the dreadful Bel-Air and Topanga Canyon fires. I have felt fine today. I shampooed my hair, vacuumed the rugs and dusted, mopped the kitchen, bathroom, and back porch floors, and watered the lawns. Our new winter lawn in the front yard is very pretty and green, almost ready to be cut. It'll be two inches high by next Wednesday when Frank the gardener comes. It has been warm and sunny again today. We have roses blooming and lots of mums. I was thinking this morning when I was drying my hair in the warm sunshine how wonderful it is to live in a lovely place like Southern California. Most of our states in this good old USA are too cold this time of the year to stand outside and dry one's hair and see the lawns green and the flowers in bloom; men going to their work without jackets or coats on, early in the morning. Of course we'll have some cold rainy days, I hope, we do need rain. Lou and I watched the "Play of the Week" on television tonight and enjoyed it.



November 10, Friday

There was a heavy fog this morning; I couldn't see my neighbor's house in back of us. It cleared up by eight o'clock. Mr. Sun came smiling through. Lou got up first and fixed his own breakfast; I got up in time to put up his lunch. He closed my door and shut off the alarm clock so it wouldn't disturb me. Isn't he a dear? I went uptown to Nash's Department Store. I bought two pretty tablecloths; they had a special sale on them. They were marked \$3.95 a piece, but were on sale today for \$2.00 apiece. I bought two little flowered terrycloth dishtowels, 69¢ each, and two terry cloth potholders to match for 39¢ apiece. I got all of this for only \$6.39. I'm going to send one tablecloth and the dishtowels and potholders to Mary for her birthday on November 28. I composed this little verse for her:

*You have a beautiful chest of fragrant cedar, so why not start a trousseau?
Begin while you're young and earning, because you really should do so.
I hope these colorful dish towels and tablecloth will start you on the way
To a bright and sunny future dear, plus a very "Happy Birthday."*

I went to Hertel's Department Store and bought a black handbag, \$3.50, and a jar of face cream \$1.43 for myself. I was delighted to find a letter from Joan in our mailbox. She thanked me for the Halloween cards; she said Lorri was thrilled with the gum in her card. Lorri opened little Sherm's card and said to Joan, "You can have the dollar, but I want the gum in my card." (Cutie) I put the gum in her card and the \$1.00 in Sherm's card so Joan could treat the family to something with it. Sherm is too young to chew gum. Miller took Lorri out to trick or treat, but the little darling wasn't feeling good, so they only went to two doors. Joan said their VW car is in the garage for repairs; her sewing machine is being fixed. There is always something isn't there Joanie dear?

November 11, Saturday

It was damp and cloudy all morning, but no rain. The sun was shining by one o'clock, but it was chilly outside. Lou busied himself this morning raking leaves; mostly the maple leaves from Edgecombs' trees, blown in our yard. He got up on his long ladder and cleaned out the leaves and dirt from the gutters, or rain spouts. He used the garden hose to wash them out clean. I turned water on and off for him. We're ready for the rains now. We have surely had a dry year. Lou spent some time fixing the electric motor to his hedge cutter, so he was busy until after lunch, and then he enjoyed a nap. I put our house in order and read the literature Pearl Redborg left here for us to read, "Christian Crusade" by Evangelist Billy James Hargis on communist techniques, the so-called "Party Line" of the Communists. Pearl is so dreadfully upset over Communism; she has joined the fight with Mr. Hargis and the others. I believe they have some fine truth in their little booklet, but I do not like their smear and slander against our own USA president, J. F. Kennedy. That is just what the Communist Party is trying to do, turn the people against our leaders, so they can take over. Many of our good people do not realize this and they fall in line with the Communist's plan to undermine our government.

November 12, Sunday

It was a pretty sunny cool morning. I took a bouquet of yellow and white mums to Laura Manlove when we called to take her to Sunday School this morning. Br. Don Mortinsen gave our class lesson again today. He is a fine teacher. He told us that our regular teacher, Br. William Ashton, would be back from his vacation next Sunday. Ruby Hodges and Lutie Solem were out to Sunday School and I was happy to see them. We came home to eat dinner. I fixed a light lunch. Pearl Redborg phoned from Monrovia to ask if we knew where Ruby was. Lou told her she must be with Lutie, as they came to Sunday School. Pearl asked Lou to try and locate Ruby and ask her if she wanted to go to dinner with them this evening. Lou tried a few times, but no one answered the phone. We left here about 2 p.m.; we called on John and Florence Marsh; they had company, Leona Thomson and her grandson, Dick's boy. They left soon after we arrived. Florence phoned



daughter Florence, to get Sr. [Nellie] Schumann's address for us. She lives with her daughter, Kay Hepworth, at 4879 Hartwick Avenue in Eagle Rock. Sr. Schumann seemed very happy to see us; she is very weak, is ill with cancer. Her daughter

Mildred Andersen was there with Kay and her mother. We had a nice visit. Sr. Schumann doesn't know she has cancer. Kay is so good to her mother; she doesn't want her to know about the cancer. Glen and family came to Andersens' for dinner today. I was happy to see Irene feeling better. George Oaks spoke in the Highland Park Ward and he also spoke in the Garvanza Ward later. Glen and Irene went to hear him speak in Highland Park Ward at 4:30. I went with Annie to hear him in Garvanza Ward at 6:30. He gave a very fine report on his mission. Lorene spent the day with Ray and family. They took her home after church. Glen took us to church and Beverly came for us after. Lou and Bill stayed home tonight. P.S. Annie and Bev fixed a nice lunch for us after church. I took a bouquet of mums to Lorene; I left them at Andersens. Andersens gave us some oranges and some apples to bring home tonight, they are generous souls indeed.

November 13, Monday

It was clear and windy; the washing dried quickly. I ironed the pieces from the lines.

Lou received a \$50 money order from Mary and Linda; they have paid up their loan in full to Grampa of \$150. He let them have the money to buy their car when we were up in Petaluma in September. They paid \$100 of it in October. I think it's wonderful. Grampa is very proud of them, too. I made a double batch of casserole of noodles, mushroom soup, and tuna, to take to the Relief Society luncheon tomorrow morning. I was really tired tonight. Another dreadful fire broke out in the foothills north of Altadena; the wind-fed brush fire destroyed or damaged 10 homes tonight and 1,200 residents had to flee from homes as it burned out of control. More than 3,000 acres of brush were burned in Little Tujunga and Kagel Canyons, north of San Fernando. Many more homes were burned and hundreds of persons were evacuated from their homes. Fire officials were investigating the possibility of arson in both cases; isn't that a dreadful thing?

November 14, Tuesday

Bonna came for me this morning; Marie Doezie was with her. We picked up Bessie, the babysitter. We had a fine lesson on "Good Manners" given by Sr. Claire Smith. She has such a cute sense of humor. I quilted on a baby quilt; we finished two of them today. Pat Rowbotham worked in the kitchen in my place; she insisted that I was needed at the quilt and she wanted to work in the kitchen. I took

my casserole and apron; I put my apron on Pat, she is a darling for sure. I did help serve the luncheon; we served over 65 ladies. They all seemed to enjoy the luncheon. The cranberry jelled salad was delicious and the ice cream wafer bars, for dessert, were real good, too. Bonna brought me home at 2:30 and I was a tired Grama. To vote, yes, or no, on the restricted high rise zone; I'm not sure which is best, but I voted yes and so did Lou. I went to the polls with Lou this evening when he came from work. We had some of the same casserole dish we enjoyed in Relief Society for lunch today, for our dinner this evening. I made a double batch, so I had enough for a small casserole for us at home. Lou liked it real well. He asked for a second helping. I had a nap when I got home from Relief Society at three. Lou took his nap after dinner at 5:40. We were both feeling refreshed for our evening's entertainment on the TV. Grampa and Grama in their platform rockers watching television, fun, eh? I wrote a little verse to Mary and Linda to acknowledge the \$50 check they sent to Grampa for the loan. Here it is:

PAID IN FULL



Linda + I bought this car for \$150.00 We borrowed the money from Renshaw



Dear Mary and Linda - Nov-13th 1961

\$50.00 received - Paid in full!
Before the money was due -
Your good credit is established,
We're very proud of you -
Lending you sweet girls money,
was more fun than we can tell -
We hope you're happy with the car
and it serves you long and well.

Our love - Grama and Grampa - R-

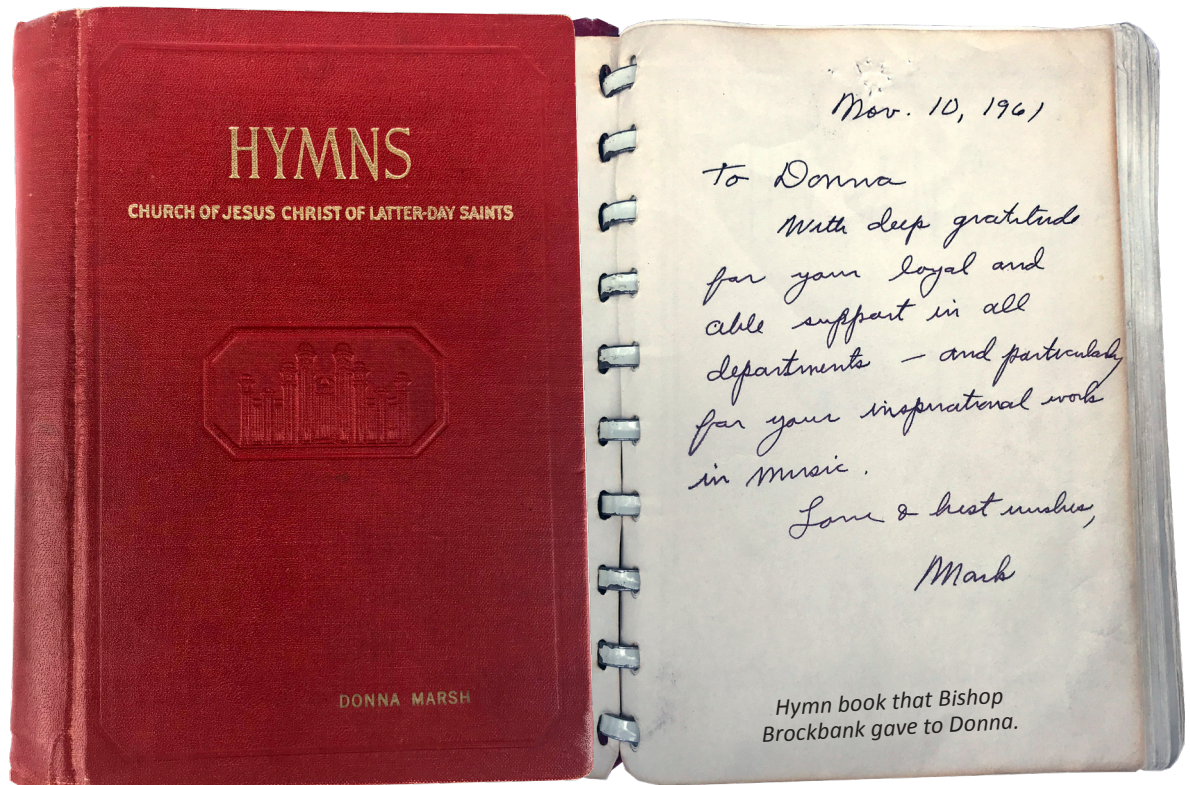
Thanks very much for the money. You are tops on the list for loans. Make some other time. I'm glad you enjoy your car, it will give you lots of pleasure. I'm sure.
Grandpa -

This is a page from Mary's scrapbook with the poem and note from Grampa Lou.

November 15, Wednesday

The "High Rise" issue was beaten at the polls yesterday. It's okay by me. I wasn't sure anyway, but Pasadena voters rejected the high rise by a vote of 12,818 to 9,922. It's another beautiful fall day. I wrote a letter to Joan this morning. Frank, the gardener, cut our new lawn for the first time today. It is so pretty and green now. I watered the lawns after lunch and then

wrote a letter to Ethel Newbold and a get-well note to Mary Stead. She is with her daughter Lillian, in Kanosh, Utah. The poor dear has a broken hip. I'm so sorry for her. We received a nice letter from Donna; she was at the laundromat and wrote while waiting for her washing. She was at the laundromat the last time she wrote to us, too. She is so busy she has to make every minute count. The weather up north was sunny and warm in the daytime but cold at night. Jon Tibbets hasn't left for his mission yet; he and Mary are together a lot. He was at the house with her when Donna left for the laundromat. Mary is home from 11 a.m. until 4 p.m. Jon was on his lunch hour. She'll miss him when he goes, eh? John Marsh Junior is rehearsing for a school play. He paid \$3.00 to get his drivers permit, to drive with a licensed driver, so he has his learners permit, but he's a good driver already and has been for some time, driving around the farm yard, not out on the streets. His report card has improved a lot, too. Donna and Kathy, with the help of landlord Joseph, had a workout getting Beauty the cow and Heidi the goat, back into their field. The gate wasn't fixed tight and the cow nudged the wire circle off and they got out. The goat went back without a struggle, but it took a lot of running and persuasion to get the stubborn big strong cow back in the field. Donna said they were all exhausted. Last Sunday Mary and Linda went to a wedding in a Catholic church, at 2 p.m. in Petaluma. A girlfriend at work got married. The Primary had a program and Kathy gave the opening prayer and she was the announcer for her class. With Sunday School and church they had a full day, eh? Rex interviewed six young people for temple recommends, and he gave a talk in church at night. Stake Patriarch Byrne was the main speaker. Rex's second counselor and family moved out near him. He is the policeman [Larry Higgins]. Donna had the family to dinner and took care of the two little children the day they moved.



Bishop Brockbank brought Donna a lovely red leather looseleaf hymnbook with her name in gold letters on it. He brought it from Salt Lake City after seeing his son Clark, off on his mission. Mary and Linda are planning a trip to Ontario the last of the month. They'll fly; they have each got off work the 28th and the 29th; two precious days in their beloved Ontario. Mary is anxious to see her Black family and Linda her parents and family. Happy girls, eh?

November 16, Thursday

Cloudy sky, but not a drop of rain and we do need it. I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh; she and John are busy house cleaning. She has new curtains for her living room and dining room. I wrote a letter to Violet, and one to Lillian Keller and I answered Donna's letter. Lou said it rained hard for about five minutes at the shop this afternoon, but we didn't get a drop out our way. I wish we could have a nice long gentle rain; we do need it. I am however, thankful for the good water supply we have. Our lawn and flowers are well fed. Our new winter lawn is a lovely green. Lorene phoned yesterday to say she is enjoying the yellow and white mums we gave her. She was going to be in a little Relief Society skit at leadership meeting today. Annette set and curled her hair last night for the occasion. The Santa Ana winds blew a lot of fine dust or sand in our windows. I cleaned all of the sills out again today. I'll bet Shirley Bird got a lot of the dust in her home, too.

November 17, Friday

*The storm clouds have disappeared
And our skies have cleared.
Not one drop of rain from the big bluff.
No use getting oneself into a huff.
Enjoy the sunshine while you may,
You'll surely get that rainy day.*



Oh what a beautiful morning! I wrote a little note to Nellie Schumann in a "cheer" greeting card. The dear little lady is very ill with cancer; she doesn't know that she has cancer. I did the vacuuming cleaning today. I love these crisp, clear, fall days. I'm glad our hot summer is over with. We can enjoy our baked dishes now; the oven feels good on. I baked potatoes for dinner and browned some ground beef and gravy to go over them. It was a nice dinner with jelled salad and a vegetable. I'm enjoying our pretty yellow and white mums on the table in the dinette. We've had several



Elvie sent a note to Nellie Schumann on November 17. Nellie's family did not tell Nellie about her cancer diagnosis.

bouquets and I've given three nice bouquets away. We have some with variegated colors, streaked with pink and gold shades. They are starting to bloom now; our gardener, Frank, planted them last spring. I phoned Lorene to check on Nellie Schumann's address; she goes Relief Society visiting teaching there, at Kay Hepworth's home, (Nellie's daughter). Lorene said they got along nicely with their skit in the Relief Society leadership meeting yesterday. Lorene was a very old lady and Florence Oates was a good sister looking after this little old lady. They had narrators, it was in pantomime.

November 18, Saturday

This is my "fun day;" Lou gets up first as a rule, on Saturday. He cooked his own breakfast and then went to get gasoline and have his car washed. I took my bath, ate my breakfast and put the house in order, which didn't take long because it was cleaned good yesterday. I bought \$5.90 worth of stamps from the post office this morning, stamps for our Christmas cards. Lou and I bought our groceries from the Market Basket; he left me off at the post office while he went to have the car washed. I walked a block to the market where he met me. I had most of the things in the cart when he came. Laura Manlove was in the market; we had a little visit, too. I wrapped up Mary's birthday gift and got it ready to mail in a few days. Her birthday is the 28th. We're sending her a pretty tablecloth, some terrycloth dishtowels, and potholders, to put in her cedar chest, plus \$5.00 in her birthday card. The card will be in the package. We both rested after our lunch. It's amazing how we feel the need of more rest these days. Do you think we're getting old and worn out? Correct as h--- Madam! This evening we enjoyed our favorite TV show, the Lawrence Welk Show at 6 p.m. Lou enjoyed the fights after that, not me. I just can't enjoy watching a couple of men try to knock each other's brains out. That doesn't make sense either, because how can they knock out what they haven't got, eh? They have brawn, not brains. House speaker Sam Rayburn was buried in Bonham, Texas today. President Kennedy, Vice President Johnson, and former presidents Eisenhower and Truman and scores of senators attended. Glen and

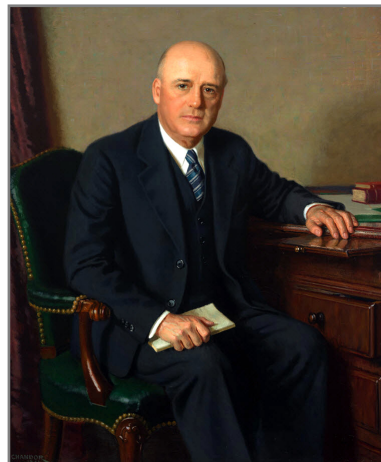
family moved into their new home in Van Nuys. Beverly and Dale went to help them move today. I wish happiness for Glen and family in their new Van Nuys home.

November 19, Sunday

We have had a lovely sunny, cool Sabbath day. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. Cliff went to priesthood earlier. It was nice to have Br. William Ashton back to teach our class. The bishop asked Lou if he'd lead the singing for priesthood on Sunday mornings. Lou said he would, so that'll get him out to priesthood for which I'm pleased.

Paul Duncombe is the organist for priesthood. Lou talked to him about some of the numbers he'll be having the men sing, so Paul can practice on them. We had a large Sunday School as usual; we took the Manloves home after Sunday School and we ate dinner home and enjoyed it. I phoned Annie this morning before going to Sunday School and told her we thought we'd go out to see Sue and asked if she and Lorene would like to go along this afternoon. We decided it would be nice to bring Sue in to visit with us at Andersens, so she could get away from her house for a change. Beverly said she'd be glad to take her back to Burbank if we went to

get her. I phoned Sue to make sure she'd be home and then our plans changed. It is Mike's birthday and Sue is invited to Elaine's to dinner to celebrate the occasion. Otherwise Sue would loved to have come with us. I told her we'd do it later sometime. Annie told us to come over anyway, but we stayed home this afternoon and rested. We took Manloves to church this evening. I took her a nice bouquet of yellow and white mums. We received a surprise in church tonight. Our stake presidency was all there. President Summerhays released our second counselor in the bishopric, Br. Mark Shumway. He has given him the office of president of the stake missionaries. Br. Ray Marsh was released from the superintendent of Sunday School to be first counselor in the stake mission. John Thatcher was put in as second counselor in the stake mission. Our new second counselor in the ward bishopric is Willis McComas. We haven't got our new Sunday



Sam Rayburn was an American lawmaker who served as the Speaker of the U.S. House of Representatives for 17 years, the longest tenure in U.S. history. He was also the only Democrat to serve more than one non-consecutive term, and one of the only two individuals to serve three different terms as Speaker, the other one being Henry Clay. First elected to the U.S. House of Representatives from Texas's 4th district in 1912, he went on to serve continuously for almost five decades until his death in 1961, a record at the time of his death. —Wikipedia

School superintendent as yet. Br. William Ashton was released from Sunday School; he was our class leader. I'm sorry about losing him; he is an excellent teacher. Lou was voted in as the chorister for priesthood tonight in church. Our new Sunday School class teacher will be Br. Fletcher.

November 20, Monday

Hurrah! We have rain at long last. Our southland really was thirsty for that moisture; it is a general rain and not spotty, so will do a lot of good, I hope. Of course the folks who have homes near the burned out area may have concern of floodwaters; I surely hope all will be well with them. I phoned Annie this morning to tell her our friend Willis McComas was put in our bishopric last evening. His dear mother lives in Garvanza Ward, she will be overjoyed. Bill read the clock wrong and got the family up an hour too soon, 5 a.m. instead of 6 a.m. this morning. Ha ha! We received an invitation to Emma and Jack Veldenzer's Golding Wedding anniversary open house on Sunday December 3. We also got a pretty Thanksgiving card from John and Florence Marsh and a letter from Lillian Keller, with one from Shirley enclosed. Louise had been to Tennessee for genealogy on the Keller line. She stopped over for a couple of days in Phoenix with her folks. Jack is 72 years old today. They expected to be in Prescott, Arizona today. Shirley's letter told of an automobile accident that put Elaine and Marvin Alexander in the hospital.

They were traveling down to the temple when a car struck them. One woman was killed. I don't know if she was with them or in the other car. It is sad indeed. I surely hope they are not seriously hurt. The accident happened in Gilroy, California. Br. Robert L. Gordon spoke in our sacrament meeting last night; he gave a fine talk, but short, because of so much ward business and changes.

November 21, Tuesday

Oh, what a lovely day after the rain; blue sky, fresh clean air, so pretty. Bonna Gordon and Marie Doezie came for me as usual this morning. Our Literature lesson, on the life and works of John Greenleaf Whittier was so beautifully given by Sr. Eleanor Green. She is an excellent teacher; I enjoy her lessons so very much. She gave me a little quotation to read to the class, it was by Emily Dickinson, about poetry. "If I read a book and it makes my whole body so cold no fire can warm me, I know that is poetry. If I feel physically as if the top of my head were taken off, I know that is poetry. These are only ways I know it. Is there any other way?" -Emily Dickinson. I phoned Florence Marsh to thank her for the lovely Thanksgiving greeting card she sent to us. She asked me if I was going to Sr. Mary Stead's funeral tomorrow! I didn't even know my dear old friend had passed away. She died in Kanosh, Utah last week. I think they had her services there last Friday. She'll have a graveside service in the

Inglewood cemetery at 3 p.m. tomorrow. I'm sorry I can't be there. Annie and Lorene hadn't heard about it either until I phoned to ask why they hadn't phoned me about it. I am glad Mary has been released from her sick body. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon, Pat Rowbotham and Ethel Ashton. They are lovely ladies and I'm always happy to have them call. Lillian Stead Rogers phoned us this evening; she was at Jan Olpin's home in East Pasadena. Jan is a relative of Lillian's stake president in Utah. He is the funeral director that took care of Lillian's mother, Mary Stead. He brought her body and Lillian to California. Lillian was expecting her brother Albert to come for her any minute. She said she was going to Albert's to go through her mother's personal belongings and decide what to do with them. I told her I was very sorry that Lou and I couldn't go to Inglewood tomorrow to the service. Lou talked to Lillian, too.

November 22, Wednesday

It was a sunny bright morning. I decided I could wash and get them dry before Frank the gardener came to cut the lawns. I'd just got the first run in when Annie phoned to tell me that Florence Oates said she'd come for me at 1:30 and take me to Inglewood to Mary Stead's funeral service. That darling Florence, and she doesn't live in Pasadena now,

she had to come from Highland Park to pick me up. I

really had a busy morning getting laundry out and back in, plus a walk to the post office to mail Mary's birthday package. I even ironed the pieces I brought in from the lines. John Marsh rode over with Florence to get me. We picked Florence and Leona Thomson up at Marshes' and Ernest Oates up at the station. George Oaks brought Lorene and Annie. Tillie M. and Miriam Marsh and girls came and Albert Stead and family and Harold Stead and family. Bishop Jones gave a fine talk and Albert Stead thanked the friends for coming. He dedicated his mother's grave.

Lillian Rogers was surprised to see me after telling her yesterday, via phone, I couldn't come. She looks fine. Harold S. and family have moved from Phoenix, Arizona, to Inglewood where he has a real good job. He looks better than I've even seen him look; he has filled out a lot. Their little four old adopted boy is a handsome child. I asked him his name and he spelled it out, every letter, Stephen Stead. I've forgotten the middle name. We left Ernest off at the station; Florence took me to Andersens'; Lou came for me after work. He had a bad day and he looked it, gray, he had heart or chest pains and in his arms, too, most of the day. I fixed a bowl of soup for him at home and he went to bed about 6 p.m. and stayed there all night. I looked in on him a few times in the night. He was resting all right. P.S. I read Donna's letter to John and Florence on the way to Highland Park and then Florence Marsh read it on the way to Inglewood.



Mary Mitchell Stead died on November 17, 1961.

November 23, Thursday—Thanksgiving Day

Lou felt better this morning after a night's rest. Annie phoned to ask about him. They went to Glen's home in Van Nuys for dinner; she was concerned about Lou.

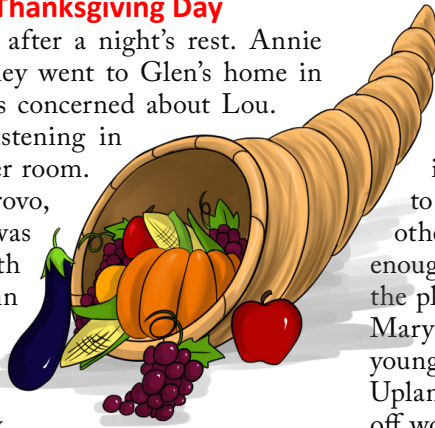
Donna phoned; Mary was listening in on her little pink phone in her room.

They had phoned Joan in Provo,

too. They are all well; Joan was having dinner at her house with Miller's two sisters, [Leslie] Ann and Rosie, and his brother Ervin with them, I think.

We talked to Kathy and Mary. Donna said their turkey

was about done, she was expecting Rex's second counselor and family, the Larry Higgins, to dinner at 1 p.m. with their two children. Our day will be happy now we've talked to our precious children. It was wonderful to hear their voices; they tried again to talk us into flying up there for Christmas. Donna's letter yesterday told about the nice visit they had with the little Shattuck boys on Friday night, until Janet and Dave came for them on Sunday. Janet brought a nice big lamp and a table she can't use now, with her new furnishings. They look nice in Donna's house. Last Saturday the family took the little boys to the Napa Valley Ranch Club where

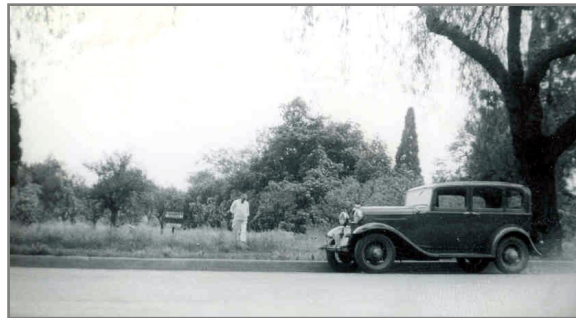


in the school play; the boy who had it is ill so the director gave it to John. He had been rehearsing the dead man's part. He was dragged and pulled around, stuffed into a window seat and thrown out the window. Now he'll have lines to memorize. He is excited and pleased, but a bit worried, too, so much to learn in a short time. Anyway, he has listened to the other boy say the lines many times; I guess John is ham enough to do it okay, I think he will. I'd surely like to see the play. Jon Tibbets is leaving for his mission tomorrow. Mary will surely miss him, they all will. He is a very nice young man. The girls, Mary and Linda, expect to fly to Upland the night of Mary's birthday. They have two days off work, a short visit, eh? Andersens called here tonight; they wanted to know how Lou was feeling. They came on the freeway from Van Nuys; Bill stayed in the car. Lou went out and sat in the car with him. I visited in the house with Beverly and Annie. Lorene stayed at Mary's in Van Nuys. Mary will bring her home Friday or Saturday. The family all seemed to enjoy the Thanksgiving Day. We all have a lot to be thankful for. Lou and I enjoyed a good dinner in the Crown Cafeteria today; I had turkey, he had



Entrance to Napa Valley Ranch Club, photo found on Facebook page for Napa Valley Ranch Club.

they had fun. Rex and family and Dave and family belong to this club. It isn't open to the public. It is a resort, open year round with a swimming pool, cabins to rent or sites to pitch tents, and barbecue pits, picnic tables, a lodge, a restaurant, snack bar, tennis equipment, ping pong, archery, bikes, or riding horses, and etcetera. They all had a turn riding horseback, all but baby Douglas. David and Janet and boys are eating dinner with the Shattucks at the beach house today. Someone had too much to drink last Saturday night in Dave's neighborhood and ran into his parked station wagon about 2:30 a.m. (the Opal). He was thinking of turning it in on a new car. They brought a lovely deluxe 1960 Oldsmobile to Donna's on Sunday to try it out. Mary is buying a record player; she has had it two weeks. They're all enjoying it. John has been given the lead



On Thanksgiving day Lou and Elvie drove by the lot where the Marshes' home used to be in Sierra Madre. The top picture shows Lou on the lot.



The bottom picture shows Donna in front of the house Rex built. In 1961 Lou and Elvie were given a tour of a few of the apartments that were being built on the lot. Big changes!



1960 Oldsmobile



fried chicken. We had the trimmings and all. It was real good. We took a nice drive after and that is when we saw the apartments in Sierra Madre. The young man who is building the big apartment house on the lot Rex built on in Sierra Madre took us through the apartments. It is really lovely; we looked in three of the apartments. It is a large building with many apartments.

November 24, Friday

Lou wanted to have hotcakes at Bob's Restaurant this morning. He took just fruit in his lunch, so I had it easy. I got up at 8 a.m. I phoned Ruby at nine to ask how she enjoyed her day yesterday. She said they had a wonderful turkey dinner at Betty and Charlie's home in Glendora with Pearl and Pawnee, Lutie, and Betty's family. I'm glad they had a happy time together. I wrote a letter to Donna this morning. We received an announcement of the marriage of Helen and George Holden's daughter, Judith Ann, to Mr. Albert M.

Kuchler today, Friday the 24th of November, in La Crescenta, California. I hope they'll

have a very happy life together. Lou shopped at the Safeway Store after work. He bought milk, meat, and apples and bread. We will get a few

more things tomorrow. The weatherman says a storm is headed our way. We should have rain sometime tonight. We'll welcome more rain; we have had a really dry year.



November 25, Saturday

Our rain arrived in the night; I could hear it coming down the drainpipe outside my bedroom window. It was a nice gentle rain; it kept up most of today so it'll do a lot of good. Our new winter lawn is a beautiful new green. It looks so pretty. The lawns at both neighbors of our place are brown and dormant, which makes our lawns stand out in contrast. Lou went to the Market Basket for a few groceries we needed. I stayed in our comfy warm house and dusted it up a little. We received a letter from Mary and one from Kathy. They were written Thanksgiving Day, after we'd talked on the telephone. The message in both letters was, "please fly up and spend Christmas with us!" Mary said, "Use the money you were going to spend for our gifts and buy the tickets to fly up." Kathy wrote, "Please come, Christmas won't be fun without you." We'd surely love to be with them at Christmas time, but flying? That is a new experience for us old folks! It seems to be a disturbing thought, one of confusion, it interrupts our peace of mind some. I tried to talk Lou into the idea of going up on the jet plane; he isn't happy over the thoughts of it, but he said, "Well, if you want to fly up you make the reservations." Me! My blood pressure soars when I think of insisting on him going the way he feels. He has had several spells since last Wednesday; he had one this afternoon in town. We went downtown to buy an alarm clock as ours had broken. We got a nice clock in Hertel's, cost \$7.96 with tax. He looked grey and had to walk slowly. I am very concerned about him. Lorene phoned to ask about Lou. She had talked to Sue while out to Mary's home. The family was happy with news from Jerry; he has been in the mission field about one month and already he is the senior partner. That boy will make a wonderful record, we know.

November 26, Sunday

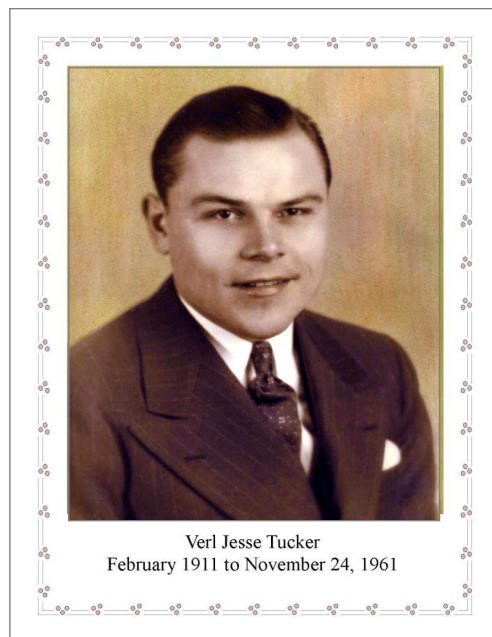
It rained in the night off and on, but cleared up this morning. I phoned Ruby Hodges and asked if she'd like to go to conference with us. I was afraid she'd think there was Sunday School at 10:30. She has been out a few times lately. Our conference starts at 9:30. I woke her up at 8:20 a.m. She said she could make it if we'd come at 9 a.m. We picked Ruby up, after getting Cliff Manlove. Laura didn't feel well enough to go to conference today. We had a very lovely session this morning. I enjoyed all of the talks. A Brother and Sister Simmons were our main speakers, sent by the church. He is a member of the presiding bishopric of our church. He and his wife served as mission presidents, too. I believe it was in New Zealand but not sure. Anyway, both of them gave excellent talks. The stake Singing Mothers furnished our beautiful music. I was so happy to see Effie Bishop again, the first time in many years. Clarice Tanner was released from the Relief Society stake board. She is moving to her desert home. Terue Kawai was put in as second counselor in Clarice's place.

She was sitting right back of us, so I turned around and congratulated her with a big smile. I was worried about Lou; he had chest pains all morning in church. I asked if he wanted to come home and he said no. We took Ruby home and Cliff. Lou felt better, so he drove to the cafeteria. Ruby said she couldn't eat so early. We had a nice dinner and then, to my astonishment, Lou headed for Highland Park. He was feeling fine he said. We had a nice visit with the Andersens. Dale and family were there to dinner. It's always fun to visit there. Vernon and Mary came for Lorene today and for Mrs. Jorgensen. They took them both to a lovely concert or a ballet in Los Angeles. We came home about 5 p.m. Sue phoned this evening to ask how Lou was feeling. P.S. Dale is going to be Santa Claus for their ward party in December.

November 27, Monday

It was sunny bright this morning. I did washing and ironing, a small one. Lou went to work; he said he felt all right. He has had so many spells with chest pains lately; it keeps me concerned over him. My blood pressure gave me a little trouble today, too, with lightheaded feelings. I surely don't

like to feel these strange sensations in my head. I wonder if we had better give up the idea of the airplane trip up north at Christmas time? There is no place like home when one isn't feeling all right, that I'm sure of. I read in our Sunday's newspaper of the death of Verl Tucker; he passed away on November 24. His funeral will be tomorrow at 2 p.m. He had a heart attack. His services will be in the Pasadena Ward Chapel, 150 N. El Molino. Bishop William Raddatz is conducting. His parents are both sick and old. What a sad thing; he had to go in his early 50's I guess. His parents are in their 80's. He leaves a wife and family. I phoned Marshes this evening. John Marsh and Ernest Oates came home from Arizona with the flu. Florence Marsh said there was a lot of flu in Yuma, but they had



Verl Jesse Tucker
February 1911 to November 24, 1961

Image from Family Search.

a very happy time together at Diane and Phil's home on Thanksgiving Day. They stayed in Yuma three nights in a motel near Diane's home. I asked Florence about the plane fare to San Francisco and she is going to look up the stubs from her last flight to let me know. She says she and John may fly up at Christmas time to Ruth's, I hope they do if we go; I'd love that. P.S. Ruby phoned tonight, she said Pawnee would take Pearl, Ruby, and me, to buy the Golden Wedding gift for Emma and Jack V. tomorrow at 12:30.

November 28, Tuesday

♪♪♪ Happy birthday, dear Mary, happy birthday to you. It was a beautiful sunny clear day. Such a blue sky, it makes one glad to be alive in this beautiful California southland. We had a very interesting lesson in Social Science in our Relief



Society today. It was nice to have our teacher, Sr. Daryl Clark, back. She had a baby boy a few weeks ago. We were later getting home because Bonna had so much Bazaar business to take care of. Pearl and Pawnee Redborg were waiting for me; they'd only been here a few minutes she said. We drove to Lutie's home where we picked up Ruby. Lutie was on her garage roof trying to fix a leak, some gal, eh? We went to Robinson's lovely department store and had our lunch in the cafeteria; a real nice place to eat. Ruby wanted to pay for my lunch, but I wouldn't let her have my slip. We looked at linens and china. They had some darling bone china cups and saucers on sale for \$1.99 plus tax. They had gold fillet work and flowers on each; they are very pretty. We each got one set and had them gift wrapped separately. They do them up very nice in Robinson's Store. It is a lovely store and a pleasant place to shop. My cup and saucer was white with gold fillet and rosebuds. Pearl's was pink and Ruby's green with the gold and flower trim like mine. Ruby bought an extra one for a birthday gift for a friend. We left Ruby off at Lutie's; her car was there. They brought me home about 3 p.m. It was so nice of Pawnee to take me today; he is a dear. I paid Bonna Gordon \$3.00 for our dinner tickets, so I spent almost \$7.00 today I let Ruby have these tickets; she'll pay me later. I couldn't change her \$10.00. I donated \$1.00 to the fund collected for the Tucker family after our Relief Society. Ver! Tucker's funeral was today in the Pasadena Chapel. I couldn't attend because of going with Lou's cousin to buy a Golden Wedding gift for Emma and Jack Veldenzer.

November 29, Wednesday

It was a cloudy day and cold; no rain so far at 4 p.m. Enos, the little male chimpanzee that was rocketed into space this morning from Cape Canaveral, circled the Earth 2½ times when the scientists brought him down because something went wrong with part of the mechanism in the rocket. It was to have circled the Earth three times. Enos was alive and seemed to be normal when retrieved in the water near Bermuda in the Atlantic Ocean. The poor little ape. It was Frank's payday; I parted with \$10.00. He surely keeps our yard looking nice and trim. I've had Mary and Linda in my thoughts all day. They were scheduled to fly to Ontario yesterday evening. Grampa phoned twice from the shop to ask if Mary had phoned us. She is on his mind, also. We received a nice thank you letter from Mary for her birthday gift. She loved the tablecloth, towels, and potholders, plus the \$5.00. Her parents gave her a piece of Samsonite luggage in blue. Linda gave her a pretty blue umbrella. Grandma Marsh sent some lovely stationery. John gave her candy. Kathy gave her stationery, and boy friend Jon gave her a record she has wanted for a long time. She has a new record player. They celebrated her birthday on Saturday night, because she and Linda were leaving for Ontario on Tuesday. Her friend Jon, left for his mission on



Martha Sissell will be the Queen for the Tournament of Roses 1962.



Enos who circled the earth in 1961.

Saturday night; he'll be gone 2½ years. She'll surely miss him. Mary loved all of her birthday gifts as always, the cutie. She pleads with us to fly up to Petaluma for Christmas. Kathy wrote another cute letter asking us to please come for Christmas; she drew faces of all of them smiling if we come, and very unhappy looking faces if we do not go up. I'd love to be with them. P.S. The 73rd annual Tournament of Roses Queen will be Martha Sissell, 18-year-old PCC coed.

November 30, Thursday

It rained in the night and early morning, but was sunny and bright by 11 a.m. I answered Kathy's letter this morning. Mary phoned from Upland; she was at Blacks'. She and Linda left San Francisco on Tuesday night, on the South Western Airlines plane. They were scheduled to land at the Inglewood airport, but the fog was so thick they had to land Burbank, at the airport. Linda's folks had phoned and learned they'd arrive at Burbank instead, so they met them there. They are taking them to their plane this afternoon in Inglewood. Mary asked for Marshes' phone number; she wanted to talk to Grandma Marsh. She pleaded with us to come up for Christmas, fly up! Florence phoned later to say she had called the United Airlines; the fare is \$40.59 round trip, so \$81.18 including the tax, for the two of us.

The reservations should be made now. I told Lou on the phone and he said it's too much money and he is right. I guess we'll skip the whole idea. (Christmas money, taxes due, and etcetera.) My neighbor Helen Edgecomb went to the market; I had her buy a Johnston's frozen apple pie for 73¢ and a loaf of bread, 31¢, for me. (\$1.04) I baked the pie; it looks and smells real good. I'm taking the pie to our Relief Society bazaar, to the food booth tomorrow. Lou stopped to have his hair cut this evening so was later getting home. I'm surely enjoying the lovely bouquets of mums on the table. We have so many this fall, thanks to Frank, the gardener. I always wish I could put a nice big bouquet in Donna's living room, wishful thinking as usual.

December 1, Friday

Florence Marsh phoned and said she and John will not be going up to spend Christmas with Ruth and family. John doesn't want to go. She said they flew up north the last time they went up on the Pacific South Western Airlines. She said it's a nice big plane and cost less than the others. Lou phoned this evening and made reservations for our two tickets, round trip, on flight 723 for December 23, leaving the Burbank airport at 7:55 in the morning. Our return trip is on flight 714, December 26, leaving San Francisco at 7:10 in the evening; it arrives in Burbank at 8:05 p.m. It will be our first time to go by air travel anywhere. Our last month in 1961 is here. It doesn't seem possible! I wrote a note in a birthday card to Lou's cousin Will Taylor; his birthday is December 4. My neighbor Helen Edgecomb is

raking up leaves on her front lawn, they are about all down now. It has kept her busy the past few weeks. Frank takes care of ours on Wednesdays; we haven't had as many this fall, because the city trimmed the trees back in the summer when the wind blew a huge limb down in our parking strip. I hope Mary and Linda enjoyed their plane flight back to San Francisco last evening; they were in my thoughts. I did the vacuuming in our two front rooms this morning. After lunch I walked up to the stationery store on Colorado Boulevard and bought some cards, a Golden Wedding card for Emma and Jack Veldenzer and some birthday cards to have on hand. I bought a couple of nice Christmas cards to send to the Strong Family Societies in Salt Lake City and in Pennsylvania. I've taken care of their Christmas greetings ever since our California Strongs' Society was organized years ago. I phoned Annie; she was all upset; little Glen had to be rushed to the emergency hospital. A neighbor took Annette and baby Glen there because the baby was in a convulsion. The poor little dear stepped on the floor furnace last week and blistered his feet; he hasn't been feeling very well because of the burns and a cold.

It surely upset me to hear this distressing news.

Annie phoned back later to let us know Dale had talked to the doctor and found the baby came out of it all right and Annette was on her way home with him. (She took little Marilyn, too.) I was relieved to hear this good news. We went to our Relief Society Bazaar. Ruby and her brother-in-law, Ed Hodges, and wife Florence came to the baked ham dinner and Lutie Solem drove over, too. They bought their tickets from me. They said they enjoyed the dinner. I bought some cute rag dolls, a boy and girl set, for \$1.00 a set. I bought two sets. I'll send one to Janet's baby Douglas and one to Joan's little Sherman. I bought a few other little items. Lou bought a piece of pie for each of us to eat with the ice cream they served with the dinner.

December 2, Saturday

It rained most of the night and again this morning. Lou and I went to the Market Basket for our week's supply of groceries. We went to town later to buy a birthday gift for me. Lou bought a nice pair of shoes for me in Nelson's Shoe Store for \$15.59 with tax. They are Red Cress shoes and very neat looking and comfortable. We looked at coats in Hertel's Store; nothing I wanted there. We went to Nash's Store and he bought me a pretty blue green shade coat in a rough material. I think it is lovely; it has a beautiful satin lining in blue. It cost \$34.32, was a sale coat, marked down from \$45.00. I'm very happy with my lovely gifts. The sun came out brightly. The sky was beautiful with the white clouds in the blue sky. We found two packages on our front porch when we got home; one from Violet and one from Donna. More birthday gifts, oh happy day! Violet's gift was wrapped so pretty with a violet

paper and ribbon. There was a pretty apron, pink and white check, with white and blue trim. I like it so very much. It is a nice cover up apron. In Donna's package I found a lovely set of cosmetics; the Desert Flower Dusting powder and cologne stick. Her card was just beautiful; bless 'em. I phoned Andersens this evening; Bill was the only one home. Bev, Annie, and Lorene were shopping in Highland Park. Bill said baby Glen was feeling better, but he still has a temperature of 100. I'm glad he is better than he was yesterday. We enjoyed our television and comfy little home, plus each other, this Saturday evening.

December 3, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood to his new job of leading the singing. He came back for Laura Manlove and me for Sunday School. I walked up to Colorado Boulevard to meet them; he picked up Laura first. I enjoyed our new class teacher, Br. Fletcher. He is an excellent teacher, we had a short lesson because of it being fast day; our sacrament meeting followed Sunday School. There were no babies blessed today, but we had four confirmations.

We had a group of young people visiting from another church. Two of the older ones visited in our class. I surely enjoyed the lovely testimonies; they got up quickly today, a wonderful spirit present. Lou and I ate dinner at home. We picked Hilda Botting up at her home at 3 p.m. and Ruby Hodges

at her home at 3:10 p.m. and we went to Arcadia to Emma's nephew's home to congratulate the honored couple on their Golden Wedding anniversary. They both looked well and happy, a lovely couple. The wedding cake was so pretty and it tasted good. They served tiny sandwiches, nuts, mints, cake, coffee, tea, and punch. It was a lovely home, but too cool to use the nice big patio, so the living room was crowded; we stayed only a few minutes. Pearl had an attack of stomach pains and couldn't attend the reception. Pawnee took their gift over later. We took a ride out to Glendora to see Betty Matthews and family, but no one was home. Ruby took us in the house; Bootsie, the dog, welcomed us. We visited in Betty's nice home for almost an hour and then we

came back to Monrovia. Ruby left a note. We called to say hello to Pearl; she was feeling better. Pawnee had gone to the reception but came just as we were leaving the house. Lou wrote out some checks for us to send for our children to buy their Christmas gifts with. \$60.00 to Donna for her family, \$20.00 to Janet for her family, and \$20.00 to Joan for her family.

December 4, Monday

It has been such a pretty day; I did the washing and wrote a letter to Violet thanking her for the pretty apron she sent for my birthday. I received a pretty birthday card from Florence



Elvie and Violet April 1961

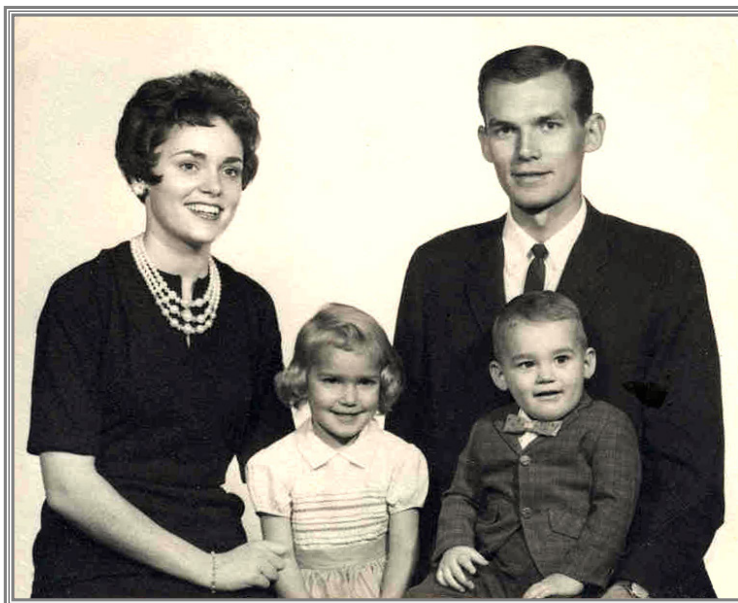
and John Marsh, and a cute comic card from Lydia and Owen. There was a nice letter in the card from Lydia; she is busy working at the church offices for the Children's Friend Magazine. She was appointed to be the chairman of the big Christmas party at work. She wasn't very happy over that. It's going to be at the Temple Square Hotel, the 11th of December. I phoned to thank Florence Marsh for her card. Lyllis Wrathall phoned for Donna's new address. This afternoon I wrote to Janet and to Joan. I sent the \$20.00 checks Daddy wrote out for them to buy Christmas gifts for their families from us. Bless their hearts, I hate to ask them to shop for me, but I'm just not feeling up to it, plus the fact that I don't know what their little ones need or want. Mama knows best. After dinner this evening I wrote to Donna and sent the \$60.00 check that Daddy made out for her to shop for her family in Petaluma. She knows better than I their needs, also. It is a slick way to get my Christmas shopping done, eh? I told Donna we had made reservations on the airplane flight for December 23. I hope all will go well, so we can be with our children for Christmas. We are both feeling better, if we can just keep it that way.

December 5, Tuesday

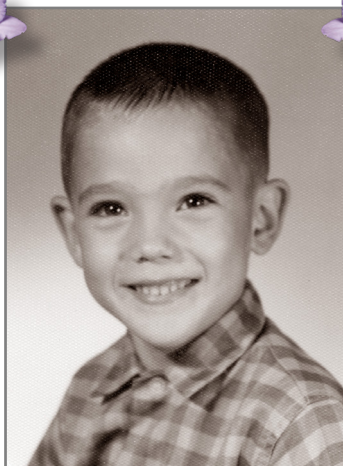
Bonna Gordon came for me at nine this morning. It was such a beautiful clear day. We had a lovely lesson in the visiting teacher's report meeting given by Sr. Lexie Peterson. Our Theology lesson was very interesting also; Sr. Crystelle Gates is an excellent teacher. I opened the report meeting with prayer and I bore my testimony in Relief Society meeting later. I love to go to Relief Society; I'm so thankful for that sweet Bonna Gordon; she takes me every week. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned this morning to wish me a happy birthday; he is a thoughtful gentleman, eh? His wife sends out the birthday cards to the sisters, and he calls the sisters he knows and wishes them a happy day. When I got home from Relief Society I found a nice white box with a pretty orchid colored satin ribbon, inside the screen door. I opened the box and there was a beautiful orchid corsage, with a little card enclosed. It was in Donna's writing and said, "We love you, have a nice day, wish we could be with you." Donna and Mary. It came from the Chalet Florist in Petaluma, but a florist here in Pasadena delivered it. It was a delightful surprise, as I'd already received

a lovely box of Desert Flower Cosmetics from Donna. "My cup runneth over." Sue phoned to wish me happy day; she isn't feeling at all well. I'm concerned over her. I received a lovely card from her this morning with \$2.00 enclosed. There were more birthday cards in the mail today, one from Blanche and Oscar, one from the Relief Society of our ward, and one from Ruby Hodges. I fried chicken for dinner but when Lou heard I had the beautiful orchid he said we should go out to eat. But I'd planned on a nice dinner at home because he had spent so much on me on Saturday. We did enjoy our

dinner. I wore my gorgeous corsage this evening when my guests came. Beverly brought her parents and Aunt Lorene, and we had a real nice time together. Lorene and Annie gave me two pair of lace trimmed LDS garments, and Beverly gave me a unique little copper container for postage stamps, with stamps in. Lou and I served them orange and pineapple sherbet and angel food cake. He bought some root beer, too, but we forgot to serve it. I have had a very lovely birthday; my gifts started last Saturday. I've celebrated every day since. I do miss my sweet Donna and her precious children, but thank God for Beverly and my folks here. Bill ate an apple and milk and graham crackers this evening; he can't have sugar.



Joan, Lorri, Miller, and Sherm in photo that Joan sent to Elvie for her birthday.



Mark Shattuck's school picture Elvie received on her birthday.

December 6, Wednesday

It has been another beautiful sunny clear winter day. I wrote to Donna and Mary to thank them for the beautiful orchid corsage they sent me for my birthday yesterday. This morning's mail brought more birthday cards and a joyful thrill; in Joan's card there was a lovely picture of her and Miller and the children. It is just beautiful, oh, what a sweet looking family. In Janet's card was an adorable picture of Mark taken at school. He is such a good-looking cute boy. "My cup runneth over." There was a nice long letter from Donna with lots of news in it. Florence Marsh received one, also. We read our letters to each other over the phone. There was a birthday card from Flora and Will Taylor with a letter enclosed. Donna's letter was full of their activities, oh, what a busy household. Mary had another attack of stomach pain; Donna took her to Uncle Dick, Dr. Deal, in Oakland. There was pus in her urine. The doctor wants her to have an x-ray of her kidneys. She has had two other attacks in the past. She was feeling better when Donna wrote. She and Linda and John had gone

to an early picture show. It has been raining a lot up there, but Rex was fortunate to have his work inside plastering, so he hasn't lost any time. He worked in spite of a miserable cough. They had a busy day on Sunday with Sunday School, fast meeting, a missionary meeting in their home in the afternoon, interviews with Bishop Marsh, reports being made out, feeding missionary boys, and etcetera. There were lights on in every room in the house plus the record player and the toaster, when all the lights in the house went out. The circuit was overloaded, never a dull moment in that house. Sunday night when they were getting ready for bed, there was a loud pounding on their door; it was a little 18-year-old neighbor girl sobbing. She was soaking wet and barefooted. Her husband drinks a lot; He had been beating her. She was married at 16 and has a four-month-old baby. Rex phoned his second counselor, Larry, the policeman. He and a deputy went over for the baby. Susan and baby stayed all night at the bishop's home in Mary and Linda's bed. The husband is on probation because of past drinking, but Susan would not sign a complaint against him, so they couldn't put him in jail where he belongs. She took her baby and went home to her mother at eleven on Monday. Excitement, wow! In Donna's hurry to get to work on Monday morning, she sprayed her hair with the bathroom deodorant instead of her hair spray. She went to work smelling like a pine tree or spiced fruitcake; real pungent anyway. They were all proud of John in the school play; he had a lead part and he did it very well. He wore a trim little mustache, his best suit, a hat borrowed from a missionary, an overcoat, and his Dad's brief case, to make his entrance. He was a smooth talking villain at first, but later he got really tough. Donna said it was the best high school play she has ever seen. Mary's boy friend, Jon T., has been assigned to the Y in Provo until his visa is cleared for his mission to Argentina. P.S. Mary was trying to hear her boyfriend on a long distance call from Provo, while the poor little girl was sobbing out her sad story to Rex and Donna, frustrating, eh?

December 7, Thursday

There is not much room left for today's record, eh? I couldn't begin to record all of Donna's interesting long letter. We surely did enjoy it. Donna writes such nice letters. It was such a beautiful day I felt the urge to get out so I went to town to Nash's Store. I bought five boxes of Yardley's Toilet Soap. Some have the Red Rose scent and some the April Violets scent. They do smell good and are boxed up very pretty. They were \$1.56 a box. I'm giving my sisters a box for Christmas and Beverly one, also. I bought myself a pair of black gloves, the long style, on sale for \$1.04. I bought five pretty scarfs of a soft material, a fine crepe. The \$1.00 scarves were on sale for 69¢ each. I got two in blue, two in rose, and one in beige. I'm giving them to the granddaughters for a little extra surprise gift, as we sent the money for them to shop for themselves and the children. I have one of the scarfs for Linda, too. I bought my 1962 Year Book or diary so I'm ready to start out the New Year. Florence Marsh phoned this evening and said that Nellie Schumann had passed

away. Her funeral will be Saturday at 1 p.m. in the Sky Line Church in Rose Hills Cemetery. Lou talked to Lydia Smith and she told him that Br. John Tucker from our ward passed away today. The old friends are going one by one. When I got home from town there was a package on my front porch; a birthday gift from Ethel Newbold.

December 8, Friday

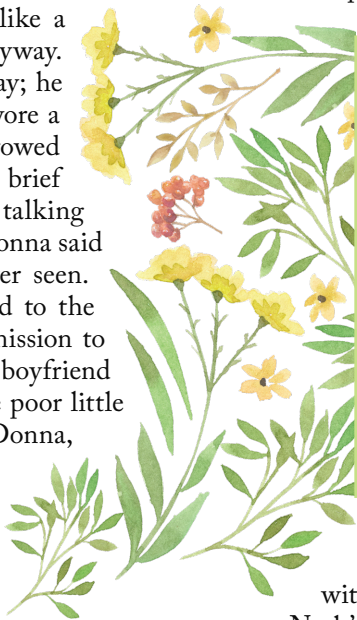
The gift from Ethel was a nice big yellow and white Cannon Striped bath towel and wash cloth. It was nice of her to remember me. Lorene phoned last evening; she has been asked to write up a short history of the Garvanza Ward, for the stake record. She wondered if I could find in my diary the date the Garvanza Chapel was dedicated. We moved into the new chapel on January 4, 1942. She didn't think it was long after that, that it was paid for and dedicated. She wanted the dates when the chapel was dedicated and when Bishop Gunn was released. I got out my 1942 diary and read the record of every Sunday of that year. I ran across some interesting things that were recorded of friends and relatives but I had to look in the 1943 diary to find the date of the dedication. It was Sunday, January 17, 1943. I had to go to my 1944 diary to find the date Bishop Gunn was released and Bishop Eldon Overlade put in office; January 9, 1944.

I phoned her this morning and gave her the dates and she was happy to have them. I read of Beth and Dick Johnston's and Bette and Ray Haddock's baby boys. Now they are both on missions. I read of Ray and Miriam's engagement and their honeymoon in Texas. Mildred Andersen phoned this morning to tell me about her mother [Nellie Schumann] passing away. I told her Florence Marsh had phoned me. We had a nice visit via phone; she told about her mother's suffering the past few weeks. I'm glad that dear little sister has been released from her sick body. Lou gave me \$23.00, all he had; bless him. He wanted me to buy a new dress for my Christmas gift from him. Hertel's Department Store had a 10% discount today only if we took the card they sent to us. I couldn't find anything without that long zipper in the back, so I went to

Nash's Store. It was the same story! I was on my way to Broadway when I passed a ladies shop; I went in the little shop and bought a pretty all-wool suit, in turquoise blue. I have a pale pink blouse to wear with it. It was marked \$25.00 on sale for \$19.95. I wanted a rose shade, but I'm happy with this pretty little suit. I have a pink net hat to wear with it and pink gloves. Tonight was the elders' Christmas party. I took a casserole of spaghetti and meat. I answered Donna's letter this evening before going out.

December 9, Saturday

We had a lovely surprise telephone call this morning from our grandson, John Louis Marsh. He was at the Los Angeles Temple, on an excursion from their ward. It was so nice to hear his voice; he said they'd be in San Francisco, to pick us up at the airport on Saturday Morning, December 23. I love that grandson. I mailed a birthday card



to Blanche Hoglund, a thank you note to Ethel Newbold for the birthday gift, a letter to Donna, Christmas cards to Harriet Speirs, and The Jacob Strong Family Society and others in Salt Lake City. Beverly brought Lorene and Florence over here at noon. Annie was coming but she just couldn't make it; too much to do, she had so many phone calls and people coming for LDS garments. We drove to the Sky Line Church, in the Rose Hills Cemetery in Whittier, to Nellie Schumann's funeral. Her service was lovely. The flowers were beautiful and so many of them. We talked to the family after the service. I haven't seen some of them in many years; they were young and some of them not married. We got lost on our way back; Lou got turned around in his sense of direction; he went north instead of south. Well, we enjoyed the drive anyway. We took Florence home first. John was babysitting for Elaine while she shopped; her three babies were there. We took Lorene to Andersens'; she was going with Annie and Beverly to do their marketing. The Andersen living room was decorated for Christmas. It looked so pretty and cheerful. They were going for their tree this afternoon. Beverly took little Marilyn to Nash's Store to see the dolls and choose the one she wants Santa to bring to her. Lou and I ate at Beadles' Cafeteria on our way home from Highland Park. I addressed more Christmas cards this evening. P.S. John Utvich was at the funeral; I haven't seen him in many years.

December 10, Sunday

It was cloudy, raw, and cold today. We had several out of state visitors in Sunday School this morning; folks getting away from the ice and snow, I guess. Lou leads the singing in priesthood, but he comes back for Laura Manlove and me later. I wore my lovely orchid corsage to Sunday School; it was as fresh and beautiful as when I received it on my birthday last Tuesday. Lou and I ate dinner at Brotherton's Restaurant after Sunday School. It was very nice, and the best part was I didn't have to cook it or clean up after it. Lou took his nap this afternoon; I addressed more Christmas cards. I guess most of our ward friends know I had a birthday, as they wanted to know the occasion of the orchid corsage. I was very sorry to learn of the tragic accident yesterday of Jan Perkins's [her given name was *Adriana Tolenaars*] youngest son, John. [John was 16 years old.] He, with some of the young boys of our ward, was playing around with a car in the church parking lot, going too fast. John was thrown from the car; he hit his head and fractured his skull, he is in a very serious condition in St. Luke's Hospital bleeding through his nose and ears. He is unconscious. My heart aches for Jan; they prayed for him in Sunday School and church today. Our bishopric have given some very serious talks today about driving in the parking lot at five miles per



John Perkins at his mother's funeral in 1991. Image from Family Search. Good news that he survived the accident in the church parking lot.

hour. I hope people will pay attention now. The bishop has asked the people many times to be careful how they drive in the church lot. We took the Manloves back to church tonight; it was a very nice service, a missionary meeting. One talk was a returned missionary, an Elder Tracy, from Long Beach Ward, I believe, I understand that he has moved into our ward. Two other young men on full time missions gave good talks, also. They'll be working in our district for a while. Eleanor Jorgensen sang two lovely solos. P.S. Pearl Redborg phoned this evening to tell us that President Ezra Taft Benson is going to talk on the "Alert to Communism" on a TV program [name of the program was "*Thunder on the Right*"] tomorrow evening. They announced it in church.

As early as the fall of 1961 some rank-and-file Mormons learned that Benson's anti-Communism had created a rift in the Mormon hierarchy. Benson proclaimed to the October 1961 general conference: "No true Latter-day Saint and no true American can be a Socialist or a Communist or support programs leading in that direction." Upon inquiry by a politically liberal Mormon, First Presidency counselor Hugh B. Brown replied in November that a Mormon "can be a Democrat or a Socialist and still be a good church member." Brown added that "he had just had a talk with Bro. Benson" who was "on the carpet in regard to his political sallies of late." In December 1961, however, the politically conservative president of BYU, Ernest Wilkinson, noted that Benson was privately criticizing "the socialistic tendencies" of Counselor Brown. Wilkinson added that the two general authorities were already in "a vigorous dispute" about anti-Communism. That same month the LDS Church News printed Benson's talk in which he affirmed that "the internal threat to the American way of life is in the secret alliance which exists between the more advanced Social Democrats and the hard-core Communist conspiracy." He claimed that there was an "insidious infiltration of communist agents and sympathizers into almost every segment of American life." Benson added that "Social Democrats" in America were "in government, education, communications and policy making bodies. There they remain today, occupying some of the highest offices in the land." Prior to the talk Benson also told reporters that current U.S. president John F. Kennedy was "very soft in dealing with the Communist threat."

Immediately after press reports of Benson's talk, Counselor Brown asked the editor of the Deseret News to write him a detailed briefing on the John Birch Society. Two weeks later Brown responded to an inquiry about the Birch Society by writing that "we [the First Presidency] are definitely against their methods." On the heels of Benson's widely publicized talk, Brown continued that "we do not think dividing our own people, casting reflections on our government officials, or calling everybody a Communist who do[es] not agree with the political views of certain individuals is the proper way to fight Communism." He added that LDS "leaders, or even members, should not become hysterical or take hasty action, engage in discussions, and certainly should not join these [anti-Communist] groups, some of whom, at least, are in for the money they can make out of it." In February 1962, Benson canceled at the last minute his appearance on a television program titled, "Thunder on the Right." Some Mormons credited this to Brown's influence.

<https://www.mormonchronicle.com/img/Ezra-Taft-Benson-and-Mormon-Political-Conflicts.pdf>

December 11, Monday

Our sky was so angry looking last night; I felt sure we'd have rain today, but it was sunny and bright. I did the washing as

usual and then went to work addressing Christmas cards. Our iron clothesline pole, on the south of the lines, has had a hole, caused from rust, near the base of it for a year or more. It was almost around the pole the past few weeks, so Lou decided he'd better do something about it before I had a washing out and the thing collapsed. He sawed the pipe off above the rust and drove another pipe a little smaller into the old pipe about two feet and then set the top back on and bolted them together. He put the lines back on the cross iron bar and now it is a good as new. (A clever man, eh?) Our Christmas cards are coming in, it is so much fun to open them and read the nice friendly greetings. Joan Gardner sent our first card. Dolores Jones sent the second. Tonight we listened to the special project alert School for anti-Communism, from the Shrine Auditorium, 7:30 until 10 p.m. on Channel 5. Elder Ezra Taft Benson and Cleon Skouson and other good speakers talked. It's rather startling to hear how we are surrounded with this dreadful menace to our freedom. A Dr. Robert Morris, President of the University of Dallas, gave a stirring talk, also.

December 12, Tuesday

Bonna Gordon phoned at 8 a.m. to tell me she wasn't going to Relief Society today; she is having new linoleum laid in her kitchen and the Deseret Industries truck was coming out to pick up her old stove or something. I phoned Nora Williamson and she said she would pick me up at 9:50. Clair Smith's lesson on "Being a Good Neighbor" was very interesting; her cute sense of humor is delightful. We didn't do any sewing today, but we filled Christmas stockings with pretty wrapped candies for the ward Christmas party next Friday night. Nora took Laura Manlove and myself to the Hastings Shopping District; she wanted some chocolates from See's Candy Store. I bought some See's butterscotch suckers to send in the boxes that I'm sending to Janet and Joan. I may take them to the Petaluma household myself. I can't take much on the plane so I may mail them a box. I bought some pastel mints from Van de Kamp's in the Market Basket, to send to Janet and Dave and Joan and Miller, and Rex and Donna. It's just a little surprise gift, as we sent them all money to shop for their families for us. We received a pretty Christmas card from Grant and Erma Carlson; they are visiting in Los Angeles. I was glad to get their new address in Sandy, Utah. We listened again tonight to the TV special project alert School for Anti Communism, from the Shrine Auditorium. It is a frustrating age we live in, eh? Thank God for the Gospel of Jesus Christ and the hope it gives us.

December 13, Wednesday

It was cold and clear this morning, winter is with us. I like it better than the hot weather anyway. I can keep the house comfortable. I put the house in order and then finished the job of addressing our Christmas cards. I'm glad that job is over. We had several cards come today; I love to open them and read the greetings from dear friends. We received a Christmas card, plus a letter from Violet Fife today; it was cold and snowing in Cedar City. The streets and roads were slippery with the ice under the new snow. She was going up to mail her packages and some cards when the

mailman told her how hard it was to walk on the icy street, so she took her raincoat and boots off and stayed home. She was happy over her first Christmas card; it was from the Bunkers, Bryan and LaPriel. It had a picture of them with their four boys. She is full of the Christmas spirit with this lovely card and the new fallen snow. That's my little Violet for ya'. Otto had gone to Ogden to try and track down some students of the Weber College who stayed in a motel in Cedar City. It is believed that they stole a lot of valuable wedding gifts that were stored in one of the rooms there. In fact they took all of the gifts. The young couple is heartsick about it. I hope Otto gets the boys plus the gifts. The bride's mother works at the motel. Otto went on the train because of the snow packed roads. She and Otto expect to be in California about December 27th. I phoned Annie to tell her Violet is still waiting for her to send Dale's and Glen's



Grandma Moses started painting at age 78.

new address. Annie said she would do it tonight for sure. She wanted Donna's address, too. I thought I'd sent Donna's address to her. Sorry I didn't. Grandma Moses, one of America's most famous artists, died today at the age of 101 years, in a nursing home in New York. P.S. I

wrapped the twin rag dolls to send to Janet's baby boy and Joan's baby boy. I pinned a little verse on each pair.

*I bought these little rag dolls at our ward bazaar
I've seen better looking dolls by far
Squeeze and pinch 'em, they won't make a peep.
But you can cuddle 'em, while going to sleep.*

On each package for the Gardners and Shattucks I had this little verse:

*A surprise package is always fun,
That's why I'm sending one.
Gifts inside aren't costly, you'll see
But fun for you is fun for me.*



December 14, Thursday

It was raining when I got up at seven o'clock. We're happy to have it, but I've got a stack of cards and three packages to take up to the post office. I'd like nice weather for that. (It is a ten short avenues jaunt, five up and five back.) Florence Marsh said Diane's husband Phil is in Los Angeles looking for a house for them to move into. Diane will teach school until the 15th of December. They've sold their home in Yuma, Arizona because of Phil's poor health, (bad back). I hope he'll feel well again soon. My nice neighbor, Helen Edgecomb, was going to the post office and I asked if I could go along. She was happy to take me and my packages, because of the wet weather. There was only one person at

the parcel post window, so I got my packages and Christmas cards mailed and I didn't get wet. Helen brought me back home and then she went to her beauty parlor for a hair do. Isn't it nice to have good neighbors? If it hadn't been raining I would have stayed on the boulevard and shopped a little, but I'm glad to be home where it is warm and dry. Warren Mueller phoned; I haven't heard from him for a long time. His baby girl's name is Karen Ann; they call her "Kem." She is several months old now and he says she is a doll. He is going to bring her over to let me see her soon. I was amazed to see Pat Rowbotham and Ethel Ashton come to visit in the rain; they were a spot of sunshine in this gloomy day, eh? I do enjoy their visits. Br. Hyrum Rosen and Charles Boyack came last evening ward teaching. I had a second surprise phone call today; Br. Earl N. White phoned. We had a nice visit; he wanted Sue's address and Annie's. He is not married again, and says he has no intentions of getting married. He says he misses his beloved wife so very much; life is very lonely without her. He spoke so endearing of her.

December 15, Friday

I spent my morning making a tiny ring box to put the wedding ring set in. I bought it at our Relief Society bazaar for 10¢. It really does sparkle. All the ladies were having fun at the bazaar with these rings. I'm taking mine to Mary; it looks cute in the pretty little box, standing up in the cotton, ha ha! I hope it'll be fun for Mary, too. I enjoyed doing it and I should have been cleaning the house, oh me! Well, I did get the vacuum cleaning done before Lou got home for dinner. I phoned Ruby Hodges this afternoon and invited her and Lutie to come to our Christmas social next Tuesday in Relief Society. Ruth and Nathan Hale are going to put on the play "Snow Bound," for our literature lesson period. Our teacher, Eleanor Green has arranged this lovely program for us. There will be a luncheon, too. I hope Ruby and Lutie will come. We have had so many nice mums, white, yellow, and lavender, and some variegated colors. I have so wanted to share them with Donna, Janet, and Joan. My neighbors and Lorene have enjoyed them. Annie has some pretty mums growing in her yard, also. We received a Christmas card from Mary Loftus Love. She didn't sign her husband's name as before, and she has a new address in the Kimball Apartments (150 North Main Street). I mailed her card to Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Love, as always, to the 9th East address. I wonder if her husband passed away? She will not receive our card, I guess. Our ward Christmas party was tonight. Lou didn't feel in the mood for Santa and the games, so we stayed home.

December 16, Saturday

It was a lovely sunny day; I surely hope it is as nice a day next Saturday when we fly from the Burbank Airport at 7:55 a.m. for San Francisco. I cooked hot cakes for breakfast. We went to town this morning. We bought a nice brown zipper jacket for Lou, from Penney's; it was \$6.95. He is having them shorten the sleeves, for \$1.00 extra. He'll get

it next Tuesday afternoon. We bought two pair of wool socks for \$1.25 apiece and some suspenders. I had to insist on him having something for Christmas; he always spends for others, the children and me, but never wants anything for himself. I bought a pretty tie for him and one to take to John, our grandson. Lou bought a carton of Old Gold cigarettes, to give to his boss, Bill Schroeder. He is going to buy a box of See's Chocolates for Bill's wife, Mary. I guess we're through with our Christmas shopping now. Florence Marsh phoned to tell me she received a beautiful picture of Joan, Miller and the children. She was so happy with it; I was thrilled with mine, also. Florence said, "Joan is really a beautiful girl," I agreed, you bet. Our piano is covered with pretty Christmas cards. We received a lovely picture of Irene and Ray Cattani and darling little boys. It is so nice to find a picture of loved ones in the cards. Florence received a lovely card from Rex and Donna. She read the note and the verse to me. It sounds like they are all well and happy up there. I guess we'll be receiving one next delivery, I hope! Isn't Christmas a wonderful time of the year? Shirley Bird phoned this afternoon and invited us to eat dinner with them on Christmas. She thought we'd be here alone, isn't she a sweetheart?

December 17, Sunday

It was overcast this morning; looked like rain. Lou went to priesthood. I baked an apple pie, and yes, it was a frozen pie. I cooked some potatoes in jackets and got ready for Sunday School. I shampooed my hair last night. Gee! What a time I had to subdue that wild mop, it seems like I have twice as much hair after a shampoo, curly, unruly locks, tsk tsk. I walked up to Colorado Boulevard to meet Lou so he didn't have to come all the way home for me. He had Laura Manlove with him. We had a lot of visitors in our Sunday School class. They came to sunny California for the holidays. After dinner we drove over to Highland Park to Andersens'. They have a beautiful, big, green Christmas tree. The house inside and out is decorated. "Its beginning to look a lot like Christmas, every where you go." Glen and family came to eat dinner with the Andersens; they were waiting for them to come. We left after saying hello to Glen and family. We went to Burbank and had a nice visit with Sue and Bette. Little Susan is talking a lot now, she is such a cutie, a big doll, and so pretty. The Haddocks have a beautiful big white Christmas tree in the den and a smaller one in the living room. Sue has a beautiful silver metal tree, with revolving colored lights playing on it; oh it is pretty. We took our little gifts to Andersens; we left Lorene's gift there, too. She was with Ray and family in Pasadena. We brought home what seemed like a lot more than we took, because they were larger packages. Isn't it fun? We opened our gifts when we got home because we'll be up to Donna's at Christmas. Lorene gave us a lovely box of paper dinner napkins, with an "R" in silver on each napkin. They are a nice big size and so soft. She also gave a pretty yellow plastic holder for them. Annie gave a lovely big bath towel, more like a beach towel, in a coral shade. Beverly gave a pretty box of stationery; it is really lovely. Andersens



gave Lou a box of three real nice handkerchiefs with "R" embroidered on them. Bette gave me Jerry's address and Sue gave me David Johnston's address.

December 18, Monday

It was fun last night having a preview of Christmas gifts. It was cloudy and cold all day today, not a good drying day, but I washed in spite of the weather. They got dry enough to fold for ironing. Erma Rosen and I went out Relief Society visiting this afternoon. We found all of our families at home, most of them with pretty Christmas decorations, trees, and etcetera; everyone well and happy. I wrote a little note in Jerry Haddock's Christmas card and sent \$2.00. He is on a mission in Washington D.C. I wrote a note in David Johnston's and put \$1.00 in his. They've told us not to send money in letters to Uruguay, South America, but I took a chance on the \$1.00 anyway. I guess I'm an obstinate soul, eh? In Donna's letter she told what she bought the family with the money Daddy sent

to her for Christmas. She got a pretty black sweater for Mary, a nice white bulky knit sweater for Kathy, a pretty blouse for Linda, pajamas for John and Rex, also a shirt and

two pair of socks each. For herself she bought a lovely white slip and two thick thirsty towels that she said she loves. I believe she did very well, bless her heart. It is an imposition to ask her to do all that shopping for us, but she does know what they all need, the sizes, and etcetera. She says they're all wrapped and under the Christmas tree. We'll open them a week from today, eh? They had a delicious fried chicken luncheon for the Relief Society Christmas party. Sister Kay Hoy donated ten frying chickens; Donna fried three of them at home before going to Relief Society. A photographer took pictures of Linda and Mary with their headpieces on, standing by the switchboard at work, to be used by the telephone company for advertising long distance calls at the holiday time. The girls each have a nice picture of themselves from it.



When you're thinking of someone special...
pick up your phone and go visiting by Long Distance

A telephone call is warm and reassuring, always enjoyable. Familiar voices give you their news... and you tell what's new at your house. It's a pleasant and easy way to put a sparkle in your day.

Keep in touch by Long Distance

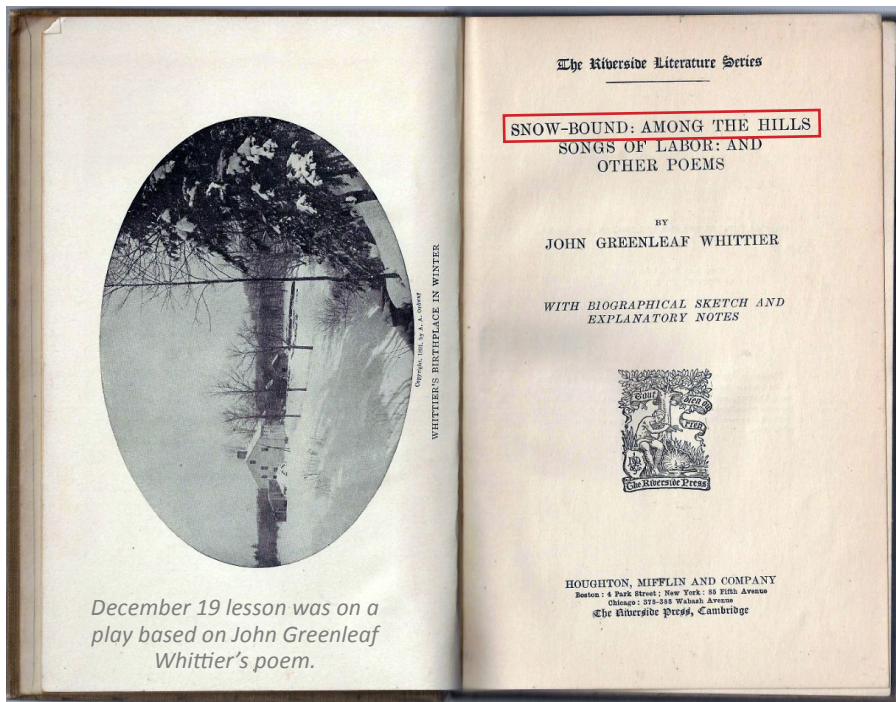
LONG DISTANCE RATES ARE LOW	
Philadelphia to Washington, D.C.	30¢
Los Angeles to New York	40¢
New York to Los Angeles	40¢
Los Angeles to Chicago	50¢
Chicago to Los Angeles	50¢
Los Angeles to Boston	75¢

Keep in touch by Long Distance

"When you're thinking of someone special... pick up your phone and go visiting by Long Distance. A telephone call is warm and reassuring, always enjoyable. Familiar voices give you their news... and you tell what's new at your house. It's pleasant and easy way to put a sparkle in your day." In 1961 the rate for three minutes of talk time from Los Angeles to Boston was \$1.75.



Photo taken at work of Linda Thudium and Mary Marsh.



December 19, Tuesday

Last Friday night Rex and Donna had dinner in a real nice place; it was a Christmas present from Rex's boss, for the employees where he works. They received an engraved invitation, which they presented at the door. The restaurant was in San Rafael. Nora Williamson took me to Relief Society; she had Caroline Thatcher and Nora's neighbor lady in the car. We had a beautiful program, put on by Nathan and Ruth Hale. They wrote the little play; it was taken from Whittier's lovely poem "Snow Bound." It was so lovely, Br. Hale took the part of Mr. Whittier and Sr. Hale was his beloved sister Elizabeth. She was speaking from the spirit world. He was in the old home writing his famous "Snow Bound." The luncheon was delicious; I had to come back from that lovely peaceful dream world and do my ironing this afternoon. Our literature teacher, Sr. Eleanor Greene, arranged this lovely program for us. We had a large group out. Sr. Helen Hinckley Jones, the stake literature teacher, and her daughter came. Several lovely Christmas cards came today. I have them all over our piano now. (Joan's piano, we gave it to her.) I wrote a note to Donna when I got home; I hope it reaches her before we arrive. Our president's father, Joseph P. Kennedy, suffered a stroke today; he is in a serious condition. President Kennedy, and his brother, Attorney General Robert Kennedy, and a sister, Mrs. Stephen Smith, are flying to his bedside. I'm sorry this tragic sadness came to mar their Yuletide season. P.S.



Lisa, Leann, and Mitchell Wooley



Florence Marsh phoned this morning, she is going to the airport with us Saturday morning, nice, eh?

December 20, Wednesday

Annie phoned this morning. Florence Marsh had phoned her and said to tell Beverly not to pick her up Saturday morning. She has been thinking it over and decided not to go; she feels she was, as she put it, horning in. I called Florence and told her we'd love to have them see us off on the plane. She'll go. I was real sorry to learn that Elaine's little boy, Mitchell, is ill with a high fever; the poor little fellow. There is such a lot of sickness now. We received a lot more lovely Christmas cards; the one from Elaine and Tink has an adorable picture of their three children. It's always a thrill to open a greeting card and find a picture of dear ones. We received

one of Ethel Burk's little calendars again this year (1962). Each month has some verses printed on, nice food for thought, like this first one, "Greatly Begin! Though thou have time but for a line, but that sublime, not failure, but low-aim, is crime." James Russell Lowell. Dolores came this afternoon with the gifts from her mother to me, Lorene, Sue, Annie, and Beverly. She also brought six lovely Union Pacific calendars, with the beautiful colored pictures on, a different one for every month. Her father-in-law, Jack Jones, works for Union Pacific Railroad and gets them for us each year, the nice man. Dody and her children and Jenny and Kathy Jones came; they'd been to the park. Dody, Ronnie, and Chris came in for a minute. The children wanted a drink of water.

I gave each one of them a See's butterscotch sucker, which made them all happy, (me too). I'll take Violet's gifts for the others to Andersens' on Saturday morning, also the lovely calendars. I opened my gift from Violet; it's a pretty plastic bottle of Avon Royal Jasmine perfumed bath oil. It smells so fragrant. Annette Andersen is ill with a kidney infection. The dear little gal is pregnant, too. I hope she'll feel better so, on. P.S. Moss Hart, author of "The Man Who Came to Dinner," "Lady in the Dark," and other fine plays died of a heart attack today. His wife is the TV panelist, Kitty Carlisle.

December 21, Thursday

Today is a lovely day; I hope it's as nice on Saturday morning, here and up north, for our plane flight. I tried to get Annie and Lorene, via the telephone, but no answer at either place. I

phoned Dale's home; he answered. I was relieved to learn that Annette is feeling better this morning. The kidney infection has cleared up. I filled out my pedigree chart and mailed it to Glen Hartshorn, for the ward Family Pedigree Book. Oh, we have so many pretty Christmas cards; I love to open them and read the nice Yuletide messages and recall precious friendships. By late afternoon the fog rolled into our city and by nine o'clock tonight it was dense. We couldn't see our neighbor's house across the street. We could see the colored lights, decorating the houses for Christmas, through the fog. Our news report says that all airplanes in our southland have been grounded because of the dense fog. Several plane crashes have been reported. And we decide to make our first flight in this kind of weather! Tsk, tsk, tsk! I surely hope it'll clear up by Saturday.

December 22, Friday

The fog was gone and the sun was shining this morning when we got up at 6:50 a.m. I hope it is as nice in the morning when we take off from the Burbank Airport, and that we have a happy landing in San Francisco in the sunshine. Lou took a box of chocolates and a carton of Old Gold cigarettes to his boss, and wife May, for a Christmas gift. The boss gave him \$20.00. Lou came home about 1:30; he ate lunch and went through today's cards with me. We received eighteen Christmas cards today, all so pretty. Some had nice notes inside, one had a lovely picture of the Champ Cuff family, plus a cute letter printed in rhyme, telling about the family's activities in the past year. Dorothy Keller wrote a nice note in their card. Frances Helman wrote a letter of her family's activities. My cousin Louie Strong Martson wrote a nice little note. I do enjoy the Christmas cards and messages of cheer. Lou took his nap after his shower; I had my bath before he came home. We're all packed and ready to fly away in the morning. We enjoyed a lovely dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria this evening and some good Christmas music on television at home later. Just for the record, our first airplane flight, December 23, from Burbank to San Francisco, flight 723, leaving 7:55 a.m. arriving 8:50 a.m. The return flight is December 26, flight 714, leaving San Francisco at 7:10 p.m. arriving in Burbank at 8:05 p.m. Ticket one way for one person, \$14.85 with tax. Pacific Southwest Airlines.

December 23, Saturday

It was a beautiful clear morning for our flight. We didn't need an alarm clock to wake up, the excitement of the trip made light sleepers of both of us. Florence Marsh phoned at 5:30 a.m. to say they couldn't go to the airport to see us off as planned, because John was sick all night with a stomach upset. I was disappointed. We arrived at Andersens' at 6 p.m.

Beverly drove our car to Burbank. The plane came in from San Diego on time and we left on time at 7:55 a.m. Annie drove over with Beverly, bless their hearts. Bev helped Lou with the insurance policy, from the insurance machine, which cost 50¢ to take out \$15,000. At Christmas time the airport is crowded with people going somewhere, to be with family for Christmas. Donna, Rex, John, and Kathy met us at the airport in San Francisco. It was wonderful to see their happy smiling faces. Mary and Linda were working at the telephone company. Donna phoned Kenneth Renshaw's home; his wife wanted us to come over, she said it was on our way to Petaluma. She told Rex how to get there. We noticed a man walking near the location; Rex stopped the car to ask if he knew where this number was. It was Uncle Melv, out looking for us. He rode the few blocks to Ken's house with us. Kenneth has a very sweet wife named Donna Renshaw; they have a lovely home and beautiful children. It was so nice to visit with them. Kenneth is in the Bishopric, Donna in the Relief Society presidency. Margaret and Melv look well. It wasn't far to Elaine Alexander's home so we called to say hello to her. She is Lou's brother Ralph's only daughter, a lovely girl. She has a darling family, too, five children. Elaine's foot is in a cast from her automobile accident a few weeks ago. The Rex Marsh abode looked so festive and gay, a very pretty Christmas tree in the corner of the living room with loads of pretty Christmas packages under it. Little Kathy, (and I guess all of us) is anxious to see inside of the packages. I think Kathy,



"To Mary—Love, J.T."

Kathy remembers the gift of the wedding rings for Mary. It was in a darling little box that Grama had made and the tiny card said, "To Mary love, J.T." Kathy was sure it was from Jonathan Tibbets but Grama said no the J.T. stood for "just teasing."

John, and Mary did open one little gift each. Mary opened the little ring set I had on the tree for her, in a tiny box. It was a wedding ring set, (See December 15). We enjoyed some of Mary's lovely big records, played on her beautiful new Hi Fi radio. P.S. Someone stole 12 light-globes from Andersens' outdoor decorations last night. (The stinkers!)

December 24, Sunday

It was so lovely, sunny, and warm yesterday, but cold and damp all day today. Rex left early for church. John and Lou went to Priesthood. Mary took some See's suckers to treat her little Sunday School class. Linda gave a fine talk on the program, about Jesus. The program was nice, but short, because we had class work, too. I enjoyed Sunday School and the nice friendly people in Petaluma Ward. Rex helped Donna dress the turkey last night; she made pumpkin pies and rolls, too. She cooked the turkey all night, slowly; it was surely tender. They took the table in the living room and a card table. I helped get the potatoes peeled and we had a very delicious turkey dinner with all the customary trimmings and etcetera. The highlight of this day was the David Shattuck's family visit. They are a darling family, all so nice looking. We had a wonderful visit with them. Janet brought the things we gave



to her family so we could see what she bought with the money we sent to her. Mark and Ricky each got a real nice big toy, which made them very happy. David got a nice shirt and tie. I think Janet's was a sweater, darn me, I can't remember for sure what she and baby Douglas got. Anyway everything was lovely. The Shattucks opened the gifts from Donna and family also, all lovely gifts. We surely enjoyed the fun. *It was a picture Christmas; everyone was overjoyed with Joan and Miller's family picture and the Rex Marsh family picture. They are indeed precious.* We opened the gifts before Mary had to go to work at 5 p.m. Mary and Linda have both worked a split shift since we've been here. The family opened Shattucks' and Marshes' gifts to each other, so they could enjoy seeing them opened, while Janet and family were here with us. We all went to church this evening, except, of course, the girls, Mary and Linda had to work. Linda gave me a beautiful necklace and Lou a lovely tie, but I opened them on Christmas day. I'm ahead of myself, eh? These notes are being copied in since we got home. Donna sang with the "Singing Mothers" this evening in church. It was very lovely. I sat with Janet and family. John administered to the sacrament in Sunday School and church. Our little Shattuck boys were good in church; they got tired, but they tried hard to be good. It was foggy and we hated to see Janet and Dave drive away in that dense fog tonight. We all enjoyed cold turkey and rolls and pie after church. Janet phoned when they got home. Santa Claus phoned and talked to Mark and Ricky twice today. Oh boy, such excited wide-eyed little boys. Bishop Marsh's LDS phone made it possible for Uncle John to take care of this surprise feat. P.S. Janet and Dave gave us a round tin of fancy cookies made in Liverpool, England. It is pretty and the cookies are delicious.

December 25, Monday

We were all relieved to hear that Janet and family arrived home safely last night in that dreadful fog. Mary, Linda, and a girlfriend went to a Catholic

Mass after work at 11 p.m. on Sunday night. They wanted to know what went on. They said the music was lovely, the candles and decorations pretty, but they are glad they are LDS girls. Kathy was up about 6:45 this morning. John came in from his room about three o'clock, but went back to bed. We were all up at 7:30 having a wonderful time opening gifts. Kathy was delighted with her pretty lamp stand and lamp and lavender bedspreads and lavender satin pillow and cute poodle dog in the same lavender shade. Her room looked so pretty after Mama



The Gardner family photo Christmas gift. (Elvie received it early, on her birthday.)



A photographer came to the door at the Magnolia house to offer free sittings for family pictures. Donna set an appointment and the family dressed in their Sunday best for the photo. The photographer put up a white sheet in the living room for the back drop.

helped her fix it up. Her curtains are lavender, also. The girls were both home this morning to open gifts. We had a very happy time together; everyone received nice gifts. I can't mention all. John got a real good ukulele with two books of instructions; by the afternoon he was doing real well with the chords. We all enjoyed singing to his strumming. He got a puzzle game and new sweater jacket, shirts, ties, and etcetera. Donna received a lovely new black coat from Rex. Mary and Linda gave her a pretty Jersey silk dress. The girls got sweaters, clothes, luggage, oh so many things I can't record everything but they got a lot of nice gifts. Both girls had to work split shifts today. We had our big dinner yesterday so we just enjoyed eating what and when we pleased. Rex took us for a drive in the girls' car; we went to look at a house Rex is interested in. Donna and Mary do not like the small living room; they have a nice living room in the place they're in. John, Mary, and Linda entertained us this morning. They sang their Christmas program trio number, "Up on the House Top." It is a real cute arrangement with action. Oh, it was cute and sounded good. (Sweet kids.) Donna said it made a hit on the Christmas program. I'm sure it did. Rex surely enjoyed his day of rest, no labor, or church appointments. Lou and I both received pretty blue robes. I love mine and wore it most of the day. The pictures of our family were a happy thrill, also; one of Mary, one of Kathy, and the family group of the Rex Marshes and of the

Miller Gardners; oh so precious. Mary and Linda worked at the telephone company this afternoon. Rex took Donna, John, Kathy, and me to Santa Rosa to see a picture show. Lou stayed home. He and Mary went to pick Linda up after work. We phoned Joan this afternoon; it was a thrill to hear her and Lorri's voices. P.S. See December 18 for gifts we gave Donna and family. We sent her the money to shop for us, (\$60).

December 26, Tuesday

I was delighted to see the sunshine after two cold damp days. I'm so thankful it is a nice day for our flight back to Burbank. Donna went to work at the drugstore for a couple of hours this morning. Mary had the day off. Linda and Rex went to work. Lou has a slight head cold; he rode to town with Donna and waited around for her to count the money, (some \$6,000) and bank it. John milked the cow and filtered the milk. Mary and I put the house in order; I helped Kathy make her bunk beds. Her room looks pretty with the new lavender bedspreads, lampshade, pillow, and fluffy poodle dog and a doll in lavender. We had a fun morning with song and dance. Mary and John did the cha cha cha to record music. They both danced it in the MIA dance festival last summer. Kathy did her own creative dance for us, (a cutie). Aunt Margaret phoned this morning to say they'd meet us at the airport this evening. We had had lunch after Donna and Lou got home; turkey or ham sandwiches, salad, pie, ice cream, soup, whatever your heart desired. John's boyfriend Steve came for a short visit. We left Petaluma about 2:30 on our way in the girls' car; Mary drove. We stopped to say hello to Vera Richie and her parents, the Chandlers in Oakland. It was on our way to Mickey's home. We'd like to have gone up in the hills to see Ruth Marsh Deal, but our time was limited and I did want to see my sweet niece Mildred. I haven't seen her for such a long time. I was glad Helen and Ernest Chandler were visiting with Vera. Donna phoned Mickey before we left home; she gave directions on how to find her home. They have such a lovely home and sweet looking children. Mickey had a plate of baked ham sandwiches ready and a delicious apricot drink, chocolates, and etcetera. I was sorry Mark and Vernon were not at home. The girls are darling. John liked the teenaged Cherie; she is a cutie. Mickey looked pretty. We couldn't stay long. They live in Lafayette, California. It takes a little over an hour to get to the airport from there. I never saw so many cars, or headlights; people going home from working in San Francisco. I'm glad we were going towards San Francisco, no heavy traffic that way. Mary is a good driver; we got to the airport in plenty of time to take care of everything, luggage, insurance, and etcetera. We learned that the plane we were going on had not

**Season's Greetings
from our house
to your house**

The Olsone
1959



*Verny
Mickey
Cherie
Mark
Kristie*

*This is from one of Elvie's
scrapbooks. It is dated 1953.
Cherie in the above photo is the
teenager that John enjoyed on
December 26, 1961.*

arrived. It was going to be an hour late because of fog in San Diego or elsewhere? That was nice as we had more time to visit with the family; Kenny Renshaw and wife Donna, Margaret and Melv, Donna, Mary, John, and Kathy. The K. Renshaws left before our plane arrived because they had left the children home alone. We were surprised to hear Kathy Marsh's name called out over the loud speaker; she had lost her purse and it had her name in it. They could get it at the "lost and found." There was a big crowd going on the plane, like coming to San Francisco. We waved to our beloved family just before boarding the plane. Our precious visit is over. I was amazed at the gorgeous sight of colored lights when flying above San Francisco. Oh, it was a beautiful sight. Then we had the same beauty just before landing in Burbank with the lights of Hollywood and Burbank, plus Christmas decorations. It was a wonderful trip. It was so nice to see the happy faces of our beloved family at this end of the trip also, Beverly, Annie, and Lorene. God bless all of them. Home sweet home about 10 p.m.

December 27, Wednesday

Otto and Violet came over this morning from Yvonne's home; they had cute little Donna with them. They all looked so happy. Isn't it grand to have such nice people for one's family? I surely love all of them. Violet brought us one of her delicious homemade banana nut loafs. They went to Andersens' from here and then out to Sue's home. They are going to Dolores's this evening. They'll come back to San Gabriel so we can visit them again before leaving for home. They called to see Dale and family, also. Lou went to work this morning, but he has a miserable head cold. Bette took Sue in to Highland Park this evening to visit with the Andersens'. Sue talked to me on the phone; they picked Lorene up at her home and took her to Andersens', too. Lorene wasn't feeling well; she has an upset stomach, poor gal. My dictionary did not have the word, Ukulele in it, I didn't know how to spell it, so Beverly looked it up for me in her big encyclopedia. What would I do without that sweet gal? I made the new list for our next year's Christmas cards. I enjoyed looking at all the pretty cards again. Lou feels miserable with his head cold. Frank, the gardener, came today and we paid him for the month. P.S. Donna gave her landlord Joseph, some pie, candy, and turkey on Christmas. Lou bought Joseph a package of cigars.

December 28, Thursday

I was glad to get the notes of our trip up north copied in this diary. We're back to normal again. I sent a birthday card to Dale Andersen and wrote a letter to Donna and the family. Florence Marsh and Annie Andersen went to their club

luncheon today. It was Viola Knighton's turn. She had it at her daughter Barbara's home in Glendale. Annie got some meat caught in her throat, which caused her to have a choking spell, which caused a bit of a panic. All is well that ends well, eh? Lou came home this afternoon feeling real miserable with his head cold and cough. I gave him a bowl of soup and he went to bed about five o'clock. The insurance man, Newell, next door to the Venetian blind shop, gave him two capsules, called "Contact." He told him to take one tonight and one in the morning. He said "they'll knock that cold out of you." We hope they do. I spent a quiet evening taking the old pictures out of their frames and putting the new Christmas picture of the family in the frames. I'll have fun putting the old pictures in my scrapbook when I get some new glue. I'm about out of the stuff. The Miller Gardner family is in a lovely frame; it came framed. I haven't heard Lou cough for some time. The capsule in on the job, eh? I talked to John Marsh on the phone this afternoon; he is feeling much better; he is up and around again.



December 29, Friday

Lou slept well all night and looked normal this morning. He went to work feeling fine. The Contact capsule is as good as Newell said it was, eh? It was a pretty day, I needed a few items from town, so I dressed up in my bestest and went to town. I made a meat and spaghetti casserole and a tapioca cream pudding this morning so our dinner would be about ready in case I decided to go to a show. I hate to go to a show alone, but I wanted to see Debbie Reynolds in "The Second Time Around." I bought two pair of hose in Penney's. I waited until after Christmas to see if I'd get some for a gift, (not a pair). Mary and Donna like the stretch seamless that Penney's sells; I'll try 'em. I wanted a pancake turner and a few other things. I told Lou I was going to town and maybe to the show. Bill, the boss, told him to go home about noontime. He found me just as I came out of Penney's. I was glad to ride

as far as the United Artists with him. He didn't want to go, he came home and took a nap. I enjoyed both pictures; the other one was "Upstairs & Downstairs," with Mylene Demongeot, an English picture, I believe. There was a special short holiday treat, an artist at work in clay on "The Face of Jesus." It was amazing. I enjoyed it very much. Also Debbie Reynolds; she is a cutie. Lou and I ate our lunch in Hertel's Coffee Shop before he took me to the theater. We ate dinner after I got home this evening about six o'clock. Oh darn it; I feel a head cold coming on.



December 30, Saturday

I tried so hard not to get Lou's cold, but I'm fighting it today. Our neighbor Mr. Edgecomb is miserable with a cold. Lou feels better; the tablet his friend gave him

yesterday has helped a lot, but it gave him some heart pains last night after taking it. We received a surprise telephone call from Joan in Provo about 9 a.m. She said they could come down and get the piano if it was all right. We are delighted to have them come for it. She said the weather was excellent. Daddy and I cleaned out the piano bench, his violin, and choir music. I had a busy day, some cooking and cleaning. Lou went to the market. I had one blood pressure or heart spell, which upset me for about an hour. All is well that ends well, eh? Our Gardner family arrived about 11 p.m. tired and hungry; we soon fixed that. It's so wonderful to see them again. Miller's brother Irvin came; they had Miller's Dad's car. We phoned Petaluma at midnight; we thought sure the family would all be home then. Mary answered; she and Linda had just gotten home from a show. Kathy was at the Terribilini's overnight. Rex and Donna had gone to the stake New Year's dance. Mary was surprised to learn that Joan and family were here. Joan looks beautiful; the children are darling. Little Sherm surely reminds us of his Uncle John Louis Marsh and Grampa Renshaw. Miller and brother are handsome fellows. Happy Grama!

December 31, Sunday

We had activity in our little home this morning with baby Sherm and little Lorri; it's so wonderful to have them all

here. After breakfast they got dressed up pretty; Joan looked so nice in her lovely new wool two-piece dress in brown shades. They went to see the Los Angeles Temple, the beach, and Grandma and Grandpa Marsh. The Oateses and Lewie Marshes were at Grandma's for dinner. Then they went to La Crescenta to see Diane and Phil Nolen. We expected them back here about three to eat dinner with us. Joan phoned from Diane's to say they'd be an hour longer. I held dinner off until 4:10 and then Lou and I ate. They arrived about five o'clock. They seemed to enjoy the warmed over dinner. The men went out to get the trailer to take the piano to Provo but came back without one. After trying several places, none of them could fit a U-Haul trailer to the car they had. The Rambler doesn't have the hitch needed to fasten the trailer on. We were all so disappointed, especially Joan, after coming all that way to get the piano. I was heartsick for her myself. We visited until about 10 p.m. and then they left for home, I guess. They did think of going up north to see the family? Because of our huge crowds here in Pasadena, they thought they'd better not stay overnight. The people were even gathering now on Colorado Boulevard for the annual Tournament of Roses Parade tomorrow morning. Oh, I do feel badly that they had to go back without the piano. Grampa made Joan take \$10.00 to help out with gasoline and eats on the trip home.

