

Elvie Renshaw's 1962 Diary



Elvie and Lou Renshaw in front of Andersens' house.

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1962 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**, **Rick**, **Douglas** and **Donna** will be born this year. **Joan** married to **Miller Gardner**, 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 to **Don Woodlief** daughter **Donna**, and son **Bruce**, with second son born this year, **Graydon**.

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

January 1, Monday

Happy New Year, welcome 1962.

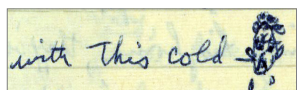
*"Greatly Begin! Though thou have time but for a line,
be that sublime, not failure, but low aim is crime."*

—James Russell Lowell

"He had half the deed done who has made a beginning."

—Horace

It has been a beautiful sunny day for the Tournament of Roses Parade, in Pasadena, and for the beautiful queen, Martha Sissell and her lovely court of beauties. My cold came into full bloom this morning; I'm so thankful I didn't feel like this yesterday while Joan and her family were here. Lou and I both feel heartsick that Joan had to go home without the piano, after coming all the way here from Provo to get it. The Gardners' Rambler car doesn't have a hitch on it for the trailer to be fastened onto. Our Vinedo Avenue was full of cars early this morning, parked on both sides of the street. People walked up to Colorado Boulevard to see the parade. I sat with a blanket around me to see the parade on television. It was surely beautiful; better each year it seems. I spent most of my day in bed. Lou listened to the Rose Bowl game on TV, Minnesota vs. UCLA. Minnesota downs, UCLA 21-3. At this point I couldn't care less! I'm miserable with this cold. Why oh why did my husband insist



on long walks and exposure to the raw cold weather up north? He wasn't used to it. Oh me, well, I'm glad he is back to normal, he licks a cold

Barbara Burns was only 23 years old when she died. She was addicted to Heroin. Photo on right shows Bob and baby Barbara.



quicker than I can. P.S. Barbara Burns, daughter of the late comedian Bob (Bazooka) Burns, died today from an overdose of pills. It was her third attempt to end it all and she made it this time.



January 2, Tuesday

I have a big washing that needs doing, but I'm not up to it. Lou got his own breakfast and lunch put up this morning. I was up and down. I'm sorry we didn't get to see Violet and Otto again before they left for home. We were invited over to Andersens' on Sunday to be with them for dinner, but of course we had our little Gardner family here, which brought joy to us. If Violet is feeling okay, they'll be in the Los Angeles Temple today and the Mesa, Arizona Temple tomorrow and then home to Cedar. But Violet hasn't been feeling well, asthma troubles, I believe? I talked to Annie

via phone; she's had a bad cold. She and Viola S. Poke are planning a dinner for one of the ward families that has a funeral today, someone in their district. I don't know them. I spent most of my day in bed. I got up to get dinner for Lou at 5 p.m. He washed the dishes. I phoned Yvonne; she said that they spent New Year's Day with her folks at Dody's home. She said her mother wasn't well, so Dody and Otto were going to the Los Angeles Temple today. If Violet feels better tomorrow, she and Otto will go to the Mesa Arizona Temple, but if she doesn't feel well enough, they'll go to Cedar City from Dody's place in the morning. I'm sorry Violet hasn't felt well while here on this trip. She's had asthma. Don is working in Santa Barbara now; they'll move there as soon as he can find a house they can rent. Don's parents are buying his home. They've sold their home for cash and will pay Don and Yvonne cash, isn't that wonderful for the young folks? I hope they'll like living in Santa Barbara, it is a beautiful place I think.

January 3, Wednesday

I got up this morning and cooked breakfast for Lou. I'm feeling better, but still fighting the sinus distress. My poor head, ugh! I got up in the night and stubbed my two little toes, on my right foot, on the door, which was ajar, OUCH! It pained the rest of the night. I'm hobbling around today. I hope this lovely sunny weather lasts until I can get my two weeks washing done. It is the gardener's day today, so I can't use the lines, and anyway I'm not well enough to do it, so? I'd like to know if Joan and family had a good trip back to Provo. It was so grand seeing them, but so very disappointing that they couldn't take the piano back on a trailer as planned. The Rambler car hasn't a place where a U Haul trailer can be hitched on to. Too bad they didn't think to investigate that problem before they left Provo, eh? I wrote a letter to Donna this morning, telling about Joan's disappointment at not being able to take the piano back to Provo. Florence Marsh phoned this evening; Lou talked to her. She said Sr. Goodsell of Garvanza Ward had to have her foot or leg amputated because of gangrene poison, caused by diabetes. I'm not certain when the operation was performed, but I'm surely sorry to hear this distressing news. Lorene phoned to ask how I was feeling; thoughtful sweet sister. She told about a funeral she had attended today for a friend in the Garvanza Ward, a Br. Bart Kelly. He died of a heart attack; he was not a member of the church, but he had asked for baptism. His wife, Midella, is an LDS sister. Lorene said he was a very fine person. I'm sure his wife will have his work done for him.

January 4, Thursday

I'm feeling much better, almost back to normal. It was a lovely sunny warm day. I'm very thankful for a good neighbor this day. I did an extra big wash this morning. I got nearly all of it on the lines when the iron pole, on the north end of the lines broke off at the bottom and let all of the washing down to the ground. My sweet neighbor Helen Edgecomb saw the dreadful catastrophe, she called husband Stanley, and he put the pole back up and propped it up with a plank and then tied it securely to the iron fence posts. I hung the clothes back on the lines. I didn't have to wash them over because

of the grass under the lines, there is always something to be thankful for, eh? (fine neighbors and God's green grass). I hope Donna's lines never fall down in that country dirt up there! There is no grass under her lines. When Lou phoned at noon, I told him about the lines; he came home this evening with a piece of iron pipe to fix inside the pole like he did the other pole on the south end of the lines. There is no procrastinating with my man; the lines were all intact before he came in the house to eat his dinner this evening. Stanley Edgecomb helped Lou fix the clotheslines this evening. There is a rumor that the Los Angeles Examiner paper and the Los Angeles Mirror News, are planning to close their papers next week. It will put a lot of people out of work. We heard it over the TV news report tonight. There will be a lot of unhappy reporters. Actor Broderick Crawford, 51 years old, was married today to Actress Joan Tabor, 28 years old, in Las Vegas, Nevada. It is a second marriage for each of them. How long will it last?



Broderick and Joan's marriage lasted 5 years.

January 5, Friday

It was another lovely sunny day; I did my ironing and went to town. My neighbor Gladys Stacy was just driving out of her driveway so she invited me to go as far as Lake Street with her. I was so near to Robinson's lovely store that I went in and looked at the blouses. I didn't find what I wanted, so I walked to the Slenderline Shop where I found a very pretty silk print with several pretty colors in and the blue was just the shade of my new wool suit (turquoise). It was marked \$5.95, but on sale for \$3.95. I bought it because it looks well with my suit, which I was wearing. I ate lunch in Hertel's Coffee Shop at noontime. There was a big crowd there, but I had time to wait and enjoy resting and watching the people. I came home about 2 p.m. and found a letter in the mailbox from Joan, bless her heart. She sent Grampa back the \$10.00 in a money order. She said they didn't need it; they had plenty to get home on for food and gasoline. Miller's sister Rosie is coming from Salt Lake City to stay in Provo. She will be there tomorrow. Joan wants Grampa to find out just what it will cost to have the piano shipped to her; she is so anxious to have it. Florence Marsh phoned this morning and read a letter from Donna and a little note from Kathy. They're having a lot of company because Bishop Rex Marsh is having tithing settlement at his home now. Lou was later coming home this evening; he had his car washed and his hair cut after work. We enjoyed our little home sweet home as usual tonight, plus the television programs. Life is good to us.

January 6, Saturday

We have enjoyed a beautiful warm winter day with lots of sunshine, and no smog. Both of us enjoyed a little yard work this morning, pulling weeds, and a little transplanting. Our neighbor Helen Edgecomb has a cold; she stayed in and rested yesterday and today. Stanley and a friend went to their

desert house for an overnight stay. We did our shopping for our week's food supply at the Market Basket. Lou went to the post office to cash the \$10.00 money order Joan sent and to mail a letter to Joan. We had our lunch and both rested for a couple of hours. At 5 p.m. we went to Simpson's Nursery, to buy some pest control spray. The man talked us out of it until about June. So we came home without it. We'll go back in June. We have a pretty little yard; the front lawns are nice and green. The camellias are starting to bloom, we have a calla lily out, and some fuchsias in full bloom. I have some mums in the house, the last of them. We have a big bouquet of red berries in the house too; they are so large this year and very pretty, too. We have a bush of bright red azaleas in bloom, too, in the little front south garden. I love our sunny southland. I was sorry to learn today that our old friend Katie Trimble passed away. Her funeral will be Tuesday, I believe. Florence Marsh confirmed it would be then.

January 7, Sunday

Lou had just driven out of our driveway when Laura Manlove phoned to say her husband, Clifton, was ill with the flu; she wanted to tell Lou not to come for her this morning, but too late. She will have to tell him when he comes by for her after his priesthood meeting. Oh, it was such a lovely morning; I'm sorry Br. Manlove is so ill. She says he has a high fever and a bad cough. The doctor is sending some pills to him. I walked up to Colorado Boulevard to save Lou coming all the way home for me. He had a glass of Laura Manlove's grape jelly wrapped up in pretty Christmas paper. We had an extra large attendance in Sunday School. We sat with Lutie S. and Ruby H., Lou's cousins. I enjoyed the class and the fast day services following. We ate a nice dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria and then we drove to the new stake center in Glendale to the afternoon session of conference. It was very nice, lots of speakers. We were disappointed that our dear old friend President LaGrand Richards wasn't there as expected. He talked in the Burbank Stake conference this afternoon and in Glendale this morning. We saw many old friends in Glendale, which is always a happy experience. Dale and Annette, and Dennie and George came over to Andersens' after conference. Their two little ones were there with Andersens. We had a nice visit with all of them before they left with the children. We saw Ray, Miriam, and girls and Grandma Elizabeth Jensen, after conference. I talked to Lorene from Andersens' phone; she was expecting Ray and family to come by for her. We enjoyed a nice little lunch with Annie, Bill, and Beverly. It's always fun to be in the Andersens' home.

January 8, Monday

♪ Oh, what a beautiful morning. ♪ ♪ ♪ I phoned Manloves this morning and was happy to learn that Clifton feels much better. I thanked Laura for the nice glass of her homemade

grape jelly that she gave Lou yesterday morning. I talked to Florence Marsh on the phone; she said Ruth had phoned and Dr. Deal thinks John should come to Oakland for a checkup, to find out what caused his stomach pain. Ruth said she'd send some of the plane fare. They may go in the 28th of January. I spent most of this lovely day putting pictures in my scrapbook. Florence Oates gave her mother Florence Marsh a lovely scrapbook for Christmas. She is anxious to get her pictures in it. She told me she'd call it, "The Book of the Year," because with precious pictures of her children on it because she can't call it a "scrapbook." I've fixed five scrapbooks and I've got my precious family pictures in all of them, but I do also have newspaper clippings and my little rhymes and etcetera, so they're scrapbooks, but put together with love and honored by pictures of my loved ones. This evening Lou and I spent two hours looking through just two of my scrapbooks. They brought back many happy memories of days gone by, when we were young and good to look at. Oh me! We forgot we had a television this evening, ha ha! Bonna Gordon phoned tonight to ask if I was over my cold and able to go to Relief Society in the morning, "Yes, I will be ready."

January 9, Tuesday

Lou wrote a note to Lillian last evening in a birthday card to her. He mailed it this morning. It is sister Katie Trimble's funeral today in Forest Lawn; I'd go if I could, but transportation is my problem. Her service is at 2 p.m. The Los Angeles Examiner Newspaper published its last issue on Sunday, after 58 years of service. William Randolph Hearst started the Examiner. Its demise is blamed on economic difficulties. The Los Angeles Afternoon Mirror Newspaper also folded up. This leaves the nation's third largest city with two metropolitan dailies. We received a nice newsy letter from Donna written yesterday morning. It was a beautiful day in Petaluma, warm and sunny for a change. They were disappointed that Joan had to go home without her piano. Mary and Linda are taking piano lessons. Kathy wants to start taking them, too. John is enjoying his Christmas Ukulele; he was teaching Rex's first counselor, Ken, how to chord on it. John Little spent last weekend with them; they had fun horseback riding. John Little brought his guitar and they had a music feast, went to a movie, and to church. The two Johns, (Little and Marsh) administered to the sacrament together. I was

so thrilled to hear my grandson administer to the sacrament when we were there at Christmas time. Janet and family spent New Year's at the beach house with the Shattucks and had a lovely time. She was to have a wisdom tooth pulled on Thursday, (not fun)! Petaluma Ward is having a temple excursion along with Novato Ward this month. They expect to be in the temple on January 20. Donna would like us to go through with them. I surely enjoyed our two Relief Society meetings this morning; the visiting teachers message and report meeting and our Theology lesson plus the testimonies following the lesson. I closed with prayer. P.S. I rode to Relief Society in Bonna Gordon's beautiful new gray Oldsmobile car.

January 10, Wednesday

I filled yesterday's page before I'd heard Yvonne's news, so I will record her distressing news now. She phoned Cedar City to find out how her mother was and Violet told her she'd been to the doctor. He wants her to go into the hospital for tests. He says her heart is causing the trouble of hard breathing and etcetera. He has given her digitalis (I wonder how it's spelled). I'm so sorry to learn that Violet has heart trouble. Yvonne is upset about it, too. Well, we'll have to have faith and pray about it. I surely do take all my worries to the dear

Lord; this will be just another anxiety to take to Him. It's amazing how He does comfort one's soul. I wrote to Violet and to Donna this morning. Frank, the gardener, trimmed our yard up nicely this morning; the front lawns are such a lovely, fresh looking green, we didn't have the winter lawn put in the backyard, so they look a brownish green. Ruby Hodges came over about 4 p.m. and waited to see Lou. I couldn't talk her into staying for dinner; she doesn't like to drive after dark. I wrote a

postcard to Inis Stanton telling her that Donna and Rex will be in the Los Angeles Temple on January 20. She asked me to let her know the next time they were coming down to the temple. She wants to meet them there. Florence Marsh got Inis's address from Florence Oates for me. I finished reading the Book of the Doctrine and Covenants this evening. It took me several months, a few sections at a time. I read the Book of Mormon, the second time through, last year. Now I'm starting to read the Pearl of Great Price, for the second time. I read it and the Book of Mormon when I was on my stake mission. ***The village of Ranrahirca, Peru,** was wiped out along with some surrounding settlements, from a tragic avalanche, killing about 3,800 persons today.



On January 10, 1962, an avalanche on the slopes of an extinct volcano kills more than 4,000 people in Peru. Nine towns and seven smaller villages were destroyed.

Mount Huascaran rises 22,000 feet above sea level in the Andes Mountains. Beneath it laid many small Peruvian communities, the inhabitants of which farmed in the Rio Santa Valley. On the evening of January 10, as most of the region's people gathered in their homes for dinner, the edge of a giant glacier suddenly broke apart and thundered down the mountain. The block of ice was the size of two skyscrapers and weighed approximately 6 million tons, and it made a loud noise as it fell, which was heard in the towns below.

As avalanches were not unusual in the area, it was common knowledge that there was usually a 20 to 30 minute gap between the sound of the ice cracking off and an avalanche, which gave people time to seek higher ground. However, this time, the avalanche traveled nine-and-a-half miles in only seven minutes, wiping away several communities. The towns of Ranrahirca and Huarascucho were buried under 40 feet of ice, mud, trees, boulders and other debris. Only a handful of people in each town survived. The avalanche finally ended at the Santa River, where it stopped the water flow, causing flooding in nearby areas.

Overall, approximately 4,000 people lost their lives in the avalanche. Some bodies were carried all the way to the Pacific Ocean near Chimbote, 100 miles away. Others were buried under so much debris that their bodies were never recovered. An additional 10,000 farm animals were killed and millions of dollars in crops were destroyed.

January 11, Thursday

It is such a lovely sunny clear day with a nice breeze, but it's chilly, not warm like it was Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday. They were summer time days. I did the washing and the clothes dried quickly in the breeze. Jack Keller phoned from his sister's home in Lynwood. He and Lillian have been visiting with their children in San Diego, (Louise and family and Ralph and family). Louise came to Los Angeles with Jack. She was looking for genealogy data from Jack's sister, Aunt Mary. Lillian stayed in San Diego to look after Louise's children. Lillian will not be home for her birthday tomorrow. I told Jack that we sent her a birthday card to Phoenix and told him to give her our love and wish her a happy birthday for us. I ironed the few pieces that had to be done. Most of the things just fold up and are put away, like the towels and underwear. I felt fine today; I cleaned the windows inside the house this afternoon, but the rain spots are on the outside and that is a job I need help on. Our ward teachers came this evening, Br. Hyrum Rosen and Charles Boyack. Br. Rosen has a brand new beige colored Chevrolet. I'll get to ride in it when Erma Rosen and I do our Relief Society visiting. Br. Rosen reminded me of that fact tonight. We always enjoy our visiting brethren's visit.

January 12, Friday

It was sunny bright this morning, but by noon it was cloudy and cold. I went to Bullock's Pasadena Store and to Helen Smith's Shop on Lake Street this morning. Their knit dresses were on sale, but I didn't find anything I liked well enough to try on. I was glad to get back home in my cozy little house. I did buy some stamps and postcards in the post office and some vitamin tablets in the health store. Ruby Willis phoned this afternoon; she is confined to her bed with heart trouble. She wanted to ask me about vitamin E for the heart. I told her how much it helped me when I was down in bed with heart trouble. She thinks she'll try it. I surely hope it will help her. I wish I could talk Lou into taking vitamin E. I've been working on it. I received a nice long letter from Lydia, my sweet sister-in-law. She wrote it while waiting for her clothes at the Laundromat. She is working at the Children's Friend and they're very busy right now. She is very weary from the rush-rush and etcetera. She received a letter from her daughter Mick, and Mick told about us calling to see her, also about Margaret Renshaw's visit with her a few days later at Christmas holiday time. Jim expects to start college in March and work weekends. He is such a nice fellow. Of course Bill and Bob Bailey are fine young men, too. I'm proud of all of my nephews and nieces, they're all wonderful kids. It started to rain this evening about 7 p.m. and it came down hard for a while, and then rained softly for a few hours.

January 13, Saturday

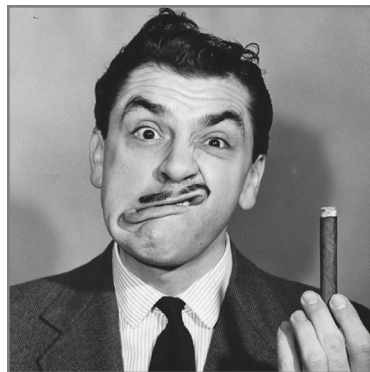
Everything looked fresh and green after our nice rain last night. The sun was shining when we got up this morning. Lou cooked his own breakfast and I took a bath and put the house in order. We went to the Market

Basket for our week's supply of groceries. Lou rearranged the canned goods in our storage cupboards, in the cabaña, and he swept the place out before we went to the market. We bought a few extra cans of food to put in the storage cupboard. He brought some of the older cans in the house to use. We called in to say hello to Br. Clifton Manlove. He has been sick for about 10 days with the flu. His eyes are still red and causing him trouble. Laura was at the market, so we didn't see her. I baked an apple pie and some yams when we got home, (Johnston's Frozen Pie). That's for me; I never make pies now. Lou visited out in the sunshine with our neighbors Mr. Edgecomb and Mr. Ray for a couple of hours, and they say it's the women that gossip, ha ha! Lou took his shower and his nap this afternoon. I did some writing and some reading and a short nap. This evening we went to Kathy Saxelby's home and had a very delightful time laughing and talking about past embarrassing experiences. We sang the sweet old songs and hymns. Lou was the only man present; Merlyn Wright had to work and couldn't come with Winnie. She brought Lorene Clayton, Maude Craddock, and Alice Schulthess. Kathy served a delicious luncheon about 10 p.m. We always enjoy ourselves in Kathy's sweet little home; she has a beautiful new black ebony spinet piano. She is very talented; she plays most every piece without the notes before her eyes.

January 14, Sunday

It was cold and clear this morning; Lou went to his priesthood meeting. I walked up to Colorado Boulevard at ten o'clock to save him from coming all the way home for me. He had Cliff and Laura Manlove with him. We had a large attendance in Sunday School with lots of out of state visitors, getting away from the ice and snow, I guess. Ruby Hodges sat with us in Sunday School; Lutie didn't come today. Eleanor Green's father, Br. Burton Jones, came to Sunday School. I talked to him after Sunday School. He didn't remember my name, but he knew my face. We talked about the old days when Al was bishop of Garvanza Ward and etcetera. Ruby drove her car home. We took Manloves home and then we picked Ruby up at her house and we all enjoyed a nice dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria. We came here after and Ruby and I visited and enjoyed ourselves while Lou took his nap. Sister Annie phoned and told me some upsetting news about Violet; she had heard from Yvonne that Violet has been in the hospital for five days. They've had her taking oxygen for the heart condition. She has had trouble breathing. Yvonne

phoned her father because she was so worried about her mother. This news is distressing to all of us. We took the Manloves to church tonight, after taking Ruby home. She didn't want to go to church this evening. We had a very nice meeting and a large attendance. Br. Fayette Kunz and a returned missionary boy gave nice talks. The youth speaker was Carol Cummings; she gave a fine talk. P.S. We saw Norman Campbell and a woman in the cafeteria at noontime. He didn't see us. Also, Comedian Ernie Kovac was killed last night in an automobile accident. Our entertainers are going out one by one, eh?



Comedian Ernie Kovacs

January 15, Monday

It was really cold last night and this morning, burrrr, but sunny and clear. I felt rather well today and enjoyed working. I did the washing and ironed 'em, I washed the kitchen floor and made a beef stew. Mrs. Edgecomb's parents have been visiting them for a day or two. It is good to see the Lows again. They are nice people. I can notice they are getting a bit frail, they are both in their eighties. They've slowed down a lot. We received a postcard from Joan. I was glad to learn that she has quit work and is staying home with the children now; they need her. Joan surely wants the piano. I surely wish we could get it to them. She sent her telephone number; I had asked her for it. Yvonne phoned this afternoon. She had talked to Dody and Dody had phoned her father to ask about her mom. Otto said she is better; she will stay in the hospital a few days longer. She doesn't need the oxygen now. Otto has to go to Salt Lake City for three days on police business. We are relieved to know that Violet will be well taken care of in the hospital while he is away. I phoned Sue this evening to tell her what Yvonne told me about Violet. We are all concerned about Violet's condition. I wish she wasn't so far away from all of us. I feel sorry for Dody and Yvonne; they have been so worried about their mother. It has been cold all day, but sunny and clear. Some parts of our country are really having freezing weather with ice and snow. California is a wonderful place to be anytime.

January 16, Tuesday

It has been cold all day again today, but nice and sunny and clear. Bonna took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. I quilted on a baby crib quilt; it has cute little animals embroidered in blocks on it. We didn't finish it today; there is a lot of work on it, but it will be very pretty. We had a delicious luncheon at 12:30 noon. Sr. Claire Smith gave the lesson at 10 a.m. before we started to sew. It was on "Courtesy in Church;" she gave it very well. It was interesting; she has such a cute sense of humor, which helps out a lot. After the luncheon, we had a rummage sale. The Sears Store gave our Relief Society a lot of things. They do it once or twice a year and our society sells them. I bought three, size 12, Shirt Maker blouses, sleeveless for 10¢ each. I thought Kathy might be able to wear them with her skirts in the summer time. I also bought a heavy piece of material, a chair cover, to make myself a clothespin apron out of. That cost 10¢ too; bargain day, eh? We received an invitation today to the wedding reception of Jacqueline Jones and Gary Ballard; He will return from his mission



Work Meeting—Attitudes and Manners

How Do You Do?

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

Discussion 4 — **Courtesy in Church**

Elaine Anderson Cannon

For Tuesday, January 9, 1962

Objective: To emphasize that we honor our Father in heaven when we practice and encourage respect for others in Church and for the edifices themselves.

BECAUSE of the constant and varied needs which our Church edifices serve, they receive hard wear under normal circumstances. Only when every member considerably co-operates to protect these buildings can their sacred influence be fully enjoyed. This respect for

churches and people is a visible component of reverence.

Children, as well as people of all ages, are welcomed to our Church services. Nearly every ward can point with pride to large families who attend meetings together and whose deportment reflects under-

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standing of the purpose of the service by being reverent and courteous; however, there is evidence that many are yet in the learning process of acquiring these attributes.

The joy of understanding the "good news" of the gospel message and feeling the close relationship as brothers and sisters, characterize the Latter-day Saints as friendly. However, it behooves us to exercise caution lest this attitude beget noisy sociability to the extent that it becomes discourteous and irreverent.

Parental Responsibility

Courtesy in church is a lesson in living which should not be neglected. It can best be learned in the intimacy of the family circle, where each member can be instructed properly in his obligations and privileges. President McKay has said:

It has been truly said that reverence is the noblest state in which a man can live in the world. If that is true, then irreverent man has a crudeness about him that is repellent. . . .

Reverence and obedience to law should begin at home. Indeed, too much emphasis cannot be laid upon the responsibility of parents to teach their children reverence for God in all things sacred, and to honor and uphold the law. . . .

Disorder injures the child who makes it. He should learn that when he is in society there are certain things which he cannot do with impunity. He cannot trespass upon the rights of his associates (Gospel Ideals, pp. 224 and 225).

This important lesson should not be left for religious leaders on the scene, except under unusual circumstances when mischievous children are found in disturbing or destructive acts. Parents, to whom such an

incident is reported, should co-operate with the leaders in helping the child to understand the seriousness of the error. A proper plan for restitution, if necessary, should be considered as much for the child's benefit as for his obligations to the Church.

Polite Promptness

It is distracting from reverence when people arrive late for Church services. It is courteous to make every effort to be in place before the prelude music begins. To avoid tardiness requires parental planning of home preparations for Church attendance, even on the day previous. Emergencies that occasionally make late arrival unavoidable are recognized, but to be habitually late bespeaks selfishness.

Helps for Children

If it is necessary to bring a little food or nursing bottle to Church, these foods should be handled with great care to prevent them from crumbling or spilling on the benches or on the floor. These areas should be checked by the parents before leaving the chapel to make sure that they are clear of litter.

Observing the following suggestions bespeaks thoughtful courtesy to other worshipers and contributes to teaching reverence to children:

1. If "quiet toys" are necessary, they should be limited to the unbreakable type that do not scratch, rattle, or jingle.
2. Use of crayons or pencils should be confined to the paper that parents may provide for the child.
3. Help the child to understand that draperies and curtains are "no no" items and should not be touched or pulled.
4. Little shoes with metal taps or trims that will scratch should be kept off the benches.

Relief Society Lesson continued on next page.

in a few days. They'll be married in the Los Angeles LDS Temple, on Friday, the 16th of February. [They did not waste any time deciding if marriage was still right for them.]

5. Hymn books are part of the necessary equipment for worship. They deserve equal care and protection with the furnishings.

Part of the preparation for the Sabbath day should be that of reminding little tots and teens of proper behavior in Church meetings.

It is wise for parents with small children to sit near the aisle or close to the exit into the "cry-room" or hall, so that if it is necessary to take the child from the chapel, it may be done without disturbing a row of people. A disorderly child should be taken from the chapel at once, but not home, or else the child will learn it can go home if it disturbs. When a child is quiet he may be brought back into the chapel. Repeating this process as often as necessary will teach church behavior to the child.

The passing of the sacrament is a sacred period. Children can be helped to fold their hands during the prayer, and learn the sacredness of this ordinance if not allowed to play during the service.

Courtesy of Appreciation

Strangers attending Church services are generally welcomed by those appointed to do so at the entrance to the chapel, recognized in the classes which they attend, and introduced to the members. Following the service, they should be welcomed by members and made to feel a part of the group. Certainly in Relief Society this aspect of courtesy should not be overlooked.

Except for rare emergencies, it is

rude to leave religious services before the closing prayer has been offered. President McKay said:

Children should be impressed with the inappropriateness of confusion and disorder in a worshiping assembly, and should be made to realize that it is the height of rudeness to leave service before dismissal. Young people who ignore such proprieties are two hundred and fifty years behind the times. They should have lived in colonial days when just to make sure that they stayed out the service, young men were locked in their pews by their superiors (Conference Report, April 1937, page 30).

When Church Representatives Come to You

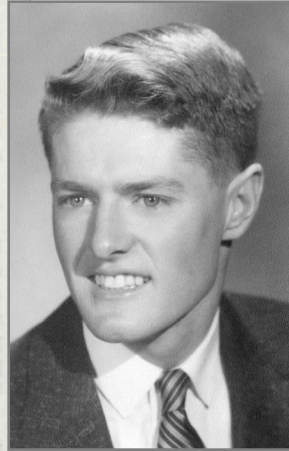
When representatives of the ward (ward teachers, Relief Society visiting teachers, Magazine representatives, and others) come to the home, they should be treated with deference. Treat them as special guests, and turn off any television, record player, or radio that happens to be playing while these visitors are in the home. Family members should be taught by example to radiate warmth, friendliness, interest, and respect for the callings of these people who visit homes in the spirit of service.

Questions for Discussion

1. Suggest ways and means parents may employ to teach children respect and care for the chapel and public property.
2. Discuss the question: How should a parent react when a Church officer or teacher corrects her child or informs the parent of his misbehavior?
3. If children are observed running in the chapel halls or rooms, should one remind them to desist or just ignore them? How do you do?



prefer married men, so Ernest Jr. and his fiancé will be married next month instead of June as planned. He telephoned the good news to her in Provo, about the telegram offer. Lorene phoned tonight; Sue had called her and said that Elaine had five spells today. The doctor says she must have complete rest. If she doesn't get it at home, he'll insist on her going to the hospital. He says it is nervous fatigue. She has worked and worried too much.



Ernie Oates has a new job with the diplomatic service and they prefer he is married. So the wedding to Selene is moved forward.

January 18, Thursday

Florence Oates phoned this morning for Marty and Wayne Strong's address. Ernie Jr. is getting his wedding reception list ready for the Utah reception. They will be married on the 5th of February in the Salt Lake Temple. The Oateses are giving a reception for them in Los Angeles in the Garvanza Ward Chapel on February 10 and then Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Oates Jr. will leave for Washington D.C. for his new position in the diplomatic service of the state. I mailed get-well cards and notes to Violet Fife, Elaine Vandergrift, and Ruby Willis, this morning. I made two little half aprons out of one extra large apron; it was way too full. I felt like a balloon in it. I like them not so full. I bought it at our Relief Society bazaar two years ago. It was too big for me; I'll enjoy the smaller aprons now. Helen Palmer phoned to tell me that little three-year-old Margaret

January 17, Wednesday

It's another cold clear day. I spent this morning making two aprons out of the material I bought yesterday at the Relief Society rummage sale, so it cost 10¢ for the two aprons or 5¢ each. I made a clothespin apron and a half apron. The material was a big chair cover. The half apron is made from sewing the two flounces from the chair cover together. It's kind of cute. Sue phoned, she was upset because Elaine isn't feeling well; she had a bad spell while at her doctors yesterday and another one today with dizziness and hard breathing. Ray Haddock went from work today to administer to Elaine. Sue fears it's her heart causing the trouble. I surely hope she'll feel all right very soon. I wish I knew how Violet is now. Florence Marsh phoned and read Rex's letter to me. It was such a nice letter telling of some of his experiences since becoming a bishop. He sent them a \$20.00 check to help pay their way up north. They are leaving next Wednesday she thinks, going with Florence and Ernest Oates. Ernie Jr. received a telegram from Washington D.C. in answer to his application for diplomatic service. They want him to come to Washington; it seems they have a good position waiting for him. They

Marsee—Margaret Ann Marsee, three year old daughter of Gerald and Helen Marsee of 950 Coronado Dr., Arcadia, passed away Jan. 18, 1962. Besides her parents, she is survived by a brother, Richard of Arcadia, and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Derrill Marsee and Mr. and Mrs. N.G. Tinker, all of Los Angeles. services 10 a.m. Saturday at the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints East Pasadena Ward and Stake Center, 770 N. Sierra Madre Villa, Bishop Eric J. Smith officiating. Interment, Live Oak Memorial Park, Turner & Stevens Co., Pasadena directors.

*Published in the Star-News (Pasadena, California),
January 19, 1962.*

Marsee died today. The little dear has been ill with leukemia for about a year. I'm so sorry to learn this sad news; she was a beautiful little girl. My heart aches for her parents. Helen suggested that we send money instead of flowers. There'll be lots of flowers and the parents have had a big expense. Lillian Keller phoned Lou at the shop today; she was in San Diego, but wanted to talk to him before they left for Arizona, home sweet home.

January 19, Friday

It has been cold and cloudy most of the day, but it's more pleasant to work when it isn't too warm. I vacuumed the front rooms this morning. I did the bedrooms and hall

yesterday. I defrosted the refrigerator after lunch. Annie said that Blanche Hoglund phoned her yesterday; she was feeling depressed because her doctor says she needs an operation. I do not know what her trouble is, but she feels that she will die for sure if she has to undergo another operation. I feel sorry for her. I'm concerned about my sister Violet, too. She is in the hospital in Cedar City with a weak heart; and our sweet niece Elaine Vandergrift is in the hospital in Van Nuys with what her doctor calls nervous fatigue. Sue phoned Annie last night to tell her that Elaine had more spells and Ernie had to take her to the hospital. It depresses me when any of my beloved family is ill. I'm wondering if Rex and Donna are on their way south tonight, to the Los Angeles Temple, an excursion from up north? I received no letter this week. The weather report says it is raining up north and we can expect rain tonight sometime. Well, my thoughts and prayers are with them anyway. I wish I could be at the temple to greet them this time, about 6 a.m. when they arrive from up north.

January 20, Saturday

It started raining about six o'clock this morning. Lou got up about 7:30 a.m. Our newspaper was soaking wet. We dried it by sections at the oven door. I'm sorry it is such a gloomy day for the funeral of little Margie Marsee, at our ward chapel at ten this morning. (Blood cancer caused her death.) Florence Marsh phoned about 8:30 a.m. Rex had phoned them at six this morning; they had just arrived at the temple. He told Florence that Donna was going to phone us later today after coming out of the sessions. She phoned about one o'clock. It was wonderful hearing her dear voice. I had so many things I wanted to tell her but not time for everything. She said the children are well. I told her about Aunt Violet's illness and Elaine Vandergrift's illness and that they are both in hospitals. I told her I was sending three little sleeveless blouses to Kathy with Grandma Marsh. Daddy talked to her too; she said they were going to eat in the temple cafeteria and then they'd be on their way back home on the chartered bus. It has rained all day. We left here at 2:15 p.m. I took the box with the blouses in to Marshes'. We visited there for a short time. Florence was doing a little sewing on daughter Florence's white dress and slip, to wear in the temple on February 5 when Ernest Jr. and his bride are married. Donna and Rex saw Br. Ross Imsen, and Lucile Pack in the temple today. We took Lorene and Annie to the Strong's meeting this afternoon. Beverly drove our car; Lou and Bill went for the ride, but didn't stay for the meeting. Lou went to the stake priesthood meeting in our stake center at 6 p.m. The men were served Big Boy Hamburgers before the meeting. We had a very nice meeting.

Aunt Ida Strong came with Beth and Dick Johnston; they also brought Sue Hoglund. Clint and Tottie brought Tottie's sister, her name has slipped my mind, but she is a charming lady. She is helping Tottie make Susie's wedding dress. Ellen Scott came with them also. I read a couple of little poems that Ethel Newbold had sent me. Blanche brought the minutes of the Strong's reunion in 1902, 60 years ago. Lorene read them. I was 9 years old, but I can remember that reunion. We children sang two songs. It was fun recalling that program. Most of the program committee and the participants are long since gone to the Spirit World. Lorene also read the minutes of the program from 1932, I believe. That was when Donna gave a reading and Beth played a piano solo and they all sang my family jubilee reunion song. We had a very delicious luncheon after the meeting this evening. We all signed a get-well card to Hanna Helman; she fell and broke her arm. I will mail it to her. Beverly came for us at 7 p.m. I bought three pair of LDS garments for Lou's birthday at \$2.40 a pair. It was \$7.47 with tax. Beverly brought me home. Lou was here first.

Jan, 20, 1962
 Minutes of the Jacob Strong Genealogical Society of Southern California held at the Home of Helen and Van O. Bremaki in Hollywood, Calif.
 Pres. Clinton Strong presiding and conducting
 Prayer: Helen O. Bremaki
 Opening Song: 215. America
 Roll called 13 members 2 visitors 15 Total
 Minutes of meeting held Oct. 21-1961 were read and approved
 Clinton welcomed all present and said how happy we were to have Aunt Ida Strong and Tottie's sister Virgil Shaw with us.
 Aunt Ida spoke told us she was writing to story of her life.
 Ellen read a ~~letter~~ clipping about the death of Danniell Strong in Penn.
 Blanche told about a letter she rec'd. from Frances Helman.
 Lorene read the minutes of the Strong Reunion held in the 10th Ward, ^{assembly #328} April 9, 1902, and June 12, 1934
 Elsie read two poems. "I must Believe in God." And
 a Prayer.
 It was moved and seconded that we give \$2.00 for the Relief Society magazine to Frances Helman.
 It was also moved and seconded ~~that~~ we paid last year and this year dues to the Historical and Genealogical Society of Indiana Co.
 Benediction by Dick Johnston. Refreshments enjoyed by all.
 endowment 2 Dick
 On Jan. 20, 1962 Each Family gave 1.00 the society sent \$6.25 each to our Missionaries Jerry Haddock and David Johnston.

January 21, Sunday

Today was a rainy day; we could see snow in our foothills. The news reports said San Francisco had some snow today. Some snow and hail fell in Altadena, but we didn't see any here. Caroline Thatcher was released and Alicebeth Ashby put in her place as our Sunday School class greeter or president. Alicebeth's voice carries so well; we can all hear her greetings. We have a large class with lots of visitors in the wintertime. We went to the Market Basket after Sunday School. We ate dinner at home. Lou rested all afternoon. We went to church this evening and took the Manloves with us. It was a missionary farewell testimonial for Elder Kit Clawson, son of Glen and Elva Clawson. The program was nice. The Clawson family furnished the program. Remarks were given by Elva, Glen, Steve, and Uncle Ben. Herb Clawson opened with prayer. Alvin Clawson closed with prayer. There were two organ solos by Barbara Clawson. There were also remarks by President Cliff Cummings and Bishop Eric Smith. Kit is going to the South Australia Mission. Sharon Vandergrift came to the farewell. P.S. I didn't get to talk with Sharon after church, but Jan Perkins told me that Elaine had another spell in the hospital, so she'll have to stay there a few days longer.

January 22, Monday

I wanted to go to town today, but it rained all day and it was cold, burr! We have lots of snow in our foothills now. Annie phoned to tell me she had talked to Sue on the phone. Sue told her that the doctor said Elaine must stay in the hospital a few days longer. He said she cannot take care of her grandchildren until she is well and strong again. She has over worked and worried herself into this serious condition. Her doctor calls it nervous fatigue. It seems that mothers are like that, eh? Your children need you and you want to help them. Lou received a birthday card from Ethel Newbold and a package and card from his sister Lillian. He opened his package when he got home about 4:20 this afternoon. It was homemade fudge. Lillian had made it and sent it to him. He was real pleased and enjoyed some of it there and then! I enjoyed a piece after my dinner; it is very good. (Sweet and thoughtful of Lillian.) I wrote a cheer note to Hanna Helman; she fell and broke her arm. Our Strong Family Society signed a get-well card Saturday. I put the little note inside before mailing it to Hanna. Lou wrote a letter to Lillian inside of a cute little greeting card. I had a "Thoughts of You" card. He thanked her for the delicious fudge and the pretty birthday card. This has been a real winter day; I'm having a time to keep our house warm.



January 22, 1962 newspaper caption read:
"L.A. County Fire Capt. David Naranjo and son, Bob,
trudge through snow in Tujunga - The toboggan they
drag along was perfect for use in the snow-covered
foothill areas."



January 23, Tuesday

We've had intermittent sunshine and cloudy skies today; it has been cold, but no rain. Our foothills are white with snow. The news report said it snowed yesterday in Altadena, Burbank, and Studio City. Some snow and hail fell in parts of Pasadena, but we didn't see any here but it felt cold enough! We had a special treat in Relief Society today; Sr. Helen Hinckley Jones gave our literature lesson on Henry W. Longfellow; she teaches literature in college. She is a marvelous teacher; several of the sisters read favorite poems by Longfellow and Sr. Jones commented on each poem. Our regular teacher, Eleanor Green, is an excellent teacher, too. She planned this treat for us today. We are indeed lucky in our ward with so much wonderful talent. This afternoon my visiting teachers came, Pat Rowbotham and Ethel Ashton. I surely enjoyed their visit, I always do. Lou received several

lovely birthday cards today; some had nice notes inside, all mentioned the cold spell. Janet said it snowed all night on Saturday in San Jose. It was still snowing when she wrote on Sunday. Some flakes were as large as a quarter; the children were thrilled. I guess they had never seen snow. She said it was a beautiful sight to see everything white. It was a surprise, too, as it hasn't snowed in San Jose in years, I guess. Donna sent Daddy two lovely pair of soft wool socks and a box of Russell Stover Bridge Mix; it is delicious. She also sent a pretty card. He received cards from John and Florie Marsh, the Will Taylors, Mary, John, and Kathy, Ethel Newbold, Janet and Dave, Ruby Hodges and a box of fudge and a card from Lillian and Jack. I gave him three pair of LDS garments. We had a delightful evening with our beloved Andersens and Lorene. Beverly, bless her heart, brought her parents and Aunt Lorene over. They gave Lou cute cards and Lorene gave him a large can of mixed nuts. Bev and Annie gave him Old Spice After Shave lotion and cologne. Bill brought him a nice big piece of cheese from his work at Deseret Industries. I served orange sherbet and angel food cake. Lou treated to the fudge Lillian sent and the bridge mix Donna and Rex sent. Bill had an apple, graham crackers and milk, because of his diabetes. Yes, our daddy had a happy birthday. Florence Marsh phoned to wish him happy birthday and so did Ruby Hodges. They both sent cards. Marshes are packed and ready to drive up north in the morning. P.S. Marshes and Oateses are leaving in the morning in Oateses' car, to visit up north with Ruth and family and Rex and family. Florence and Ernest will bring Grandmother Oates home from Daisy's. Ernest Oates Jr. is going with them, too.

January 24, Wednesday

The sun was bright this morning; everything is so lovely after our storms. Lyllis Wrathall phoned this morning. She was surprised to learn that Rex is the bishop of Petaluma Ward. She had received a letter from Donna and in it she mentioned how busy Rex is now that he is bishop. I went to town on the 10:30 bus to the Broadway Store. I bought two pretty Cannon Towels sets in a brown shade. They have two bath towels, two hand towels, and two wash clothes in each set. It was nearly \$8.00 for the two sets. I had them gift-wrapped; they are wedding gifts. One is for Ernie Oates and bride and the other for Jackie Jones. I do not recall Ernie's fiancé's name. We haven't received our invitation to their reception, but he informed me we will get an invitation. I wanted to get the gifts while the January sale is still on at the store. I bought a few little items while in town. We received a nice letter from Donna; she was at the laundromat doing her washing. It is dreadfully cold; they've had lots of rain, but no snow as some of the towns up north have had. Janet phoned her mother to tell her they had two inches of snow and the boys were delighted with it. Mark said, "Mom, isn't this wonderful?" Rex said the water froze in the hose they used at work to mix plaster. Dave took pictures of the snow in their yard in San Jose. Mary and Linda are doing well with their piano lessons. Kathy starts taking piano lessons on January 30. Mary and Linda will leave by Western Airlines for Salt Lake City on Friday at 9 a.m. Joan will pick them up in Salt Lake City. Mary is in a speech contest in Mutual tonight, (Wednesday). She and Linda are also singing a duet in Mutual tonight. Mary's subject in the contest is "Who is My Neighbor." I'd like to hear her give her talk. John is going to be in the same school play he took the lead in a few weeks ago; another school wants them to put it on in Petaluma on Saturday and the other high school on Friday night; busy family, eh? Donna said Lucille Pack and Lloyd are going to Hawaii in September; he'll teach in the church school there. Alice and Paul and Sr. Pack are there now. Ruth Deal phoned and invited Donna and family to dinner on Wednesday evening when her folks arrive, but Donna had to be in Mutual to hear Mary's speech and to accompany the girls in their duet. Donna invited the Deals, Oateses, and Marshes to eat dinner with them on Thursday night.

January 25, Thursday

Yesterday, Frank, our gardener, cut the big hedge back between our place and Mrs. Stacy's. It was leaning too far on our side. He couldn't cut the lawn because it hadn't grown any. So he cut the hedge, which pleased us, as it really needed doing. I talked to Annie via phone yesterday. Sue phoned her to tell her she had telephoned Violet in Cedar on Wednesday. Violet is home from the hospital, but must stay in bed. Dolores is with her. Her breathing is easier, but the heart action is irregular and she feels very weak. Elaine V. is still in the hospital; she had another spell yesterday. They are going to take an electrocardiogram of her heart today. Oh, I wish our dear ones would get well. I'm so concerned over Violet and Elaine. We received an invitation to attend the presentation of the Eagle Scout Award, honoring Gilbert Owen Andersen on January 27, at 7:30 at the LDS stake center in Van Nuys. Gill is following

in his father's footsteps; his Dad, Glen, is an Eagle Scout and an active worker in the scout movement. I'm proud of all of my nephews, they are fine boys and fathers, all of them. I wrote a little congratulation note to Gilbert and sent \$1.00 in it. I wrote it in rhyme:

*Dear Gilbert,
We're happy to learn you've attained the high honor of an
Eagle Scout.
We're proud of your fine record Gilbert, You'll achieve success
no doubt.
You're following in your father's footsteps, a man we love
and admire,
May the dear Lord help you to succeed and grant you every
righteous desire.
Love, Aunt Elvie and Uncle Lou*



I wrote to Donna and to Ethel Newbold this afternoon. I cooked corned beef and cabbage for our dinner, a favorite of Lou's, not mine. It tasted good anyway. It has been cold and cloudy all day but no rain in our town.

January 26, Friday

The sun was shining bright when we got up about 7 a.m. I had a busy morning. I got Lou off to work, (breakfast and lunch). I took my bath, changed the bed linen, and did the washing all before noon. I wrote a letter to Janet before lunch also. This is one of my good days, eh? Mary and Linda are in my thoughts, and Joan too; she was going to meet the girls in Salt Lake City when they arrived this morning. Our country is excited about getting a rocket to the moon and getting a man into space, to orbit around the Earth. The moon rocket was built in Pasadena. It left the Earth at Cape Canaveral today, at 12:30 p.m., but too much speed spoiled the rendezvous with the moon. It may go into orbit around the sun? I saw on television this morning, a videotape of ***Clifford Cummings** explaining the parts that go into the rocket. It was taken in Pasadena at the jet laboratory, before it was shipped to Cape Canaveral. Br. Cummings lives in our ward, he is in our stake presidency. He is an important Doctor of Science, plus a wonderful LDS worker. If the weather outlook is perfect, Lieutenant Colonel John H. Glenn Jr. will make his historic attempt to orbit the Earth three times when he has his orbit shot in the morning.

Clifford Cummings; Jet Lab Executive

Friday, July 21, 2006; B06

Clifford I. Cummings, 83, a former executive with what became NASA's Jet Propulsion Laboratory and with Xerox Corp.'s Electro-Optical Systems, a defense electronics and communications company, died July 8 at his son's home in Leesburg. He had lung cancer.

Mr. Cummings, a former Oakton resident, worked at the Jet Propulsion Lab in Pasadena, Calif., from 1946 to 1963 and again from 1983 until his retirement in 1991. In the second stage of his lab career, he worked in the Washington area and was a coordinator between the lab and government agencies.

Continued on following page.

He had settled in the area in the mid-1960s to work with Electro-Optical Systems, where he stayed until Lorac Corp. bought the company in 1983. During those years, he worked closely with the office of the secretary of defense on intelligence and reconnaissance matters.

Mr. Cummings was born Ruben Clifford Ingebritson in San Diego and raised in the California desert communities of Thermal and Indio. He was adopted by his stepfather and took his surname, Cummings.

He was a 1944 physics graduate of the California Institute of Technology. During World War II, he was a radar officer in the Army Signal Corps and helped rebuild communication systems in postwar Italy.

At the Jet Propulsion Lab, which was started by Caltech, he helped develop telemetry and radio guidance systems for the Corporal missile. He also assisted in the development of Explorer I, which in 1958 became the first Earth-orbiting satellite from the United States, and was the lab's first representative to the newly formed NASA.

In the early 1960s, he was the Jet Propulsion Lab's lunar program director and had responsibility for the Ranger unmanned space probe that sent back some of the first images of the moon's surface.

In the Washington area, he helped promote science education by serving on committees at Thomas Jefferson High School for Science and Technology in Alexandria and the Flint Hill School in Oakton. He also was former president and board chairman of United Families of America, a conservative parenting group.

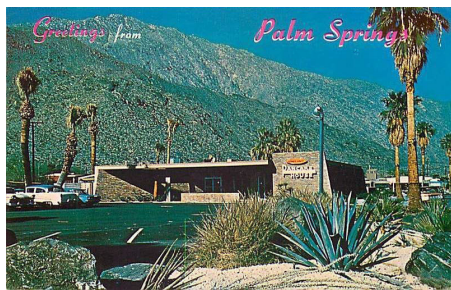
He was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, the first bishop of the Oakton Ward and former president of the Oakton Stake, which includes several wards. He also was former president of the Dulles branch -- the name given to a smaller ward -- that focused on spiritual needs of immigrant families from Southeast Asia.

His wife of 61 years, Jean McDonald Cummings, died in February. A daughter, Mary Driggs, died in 2002.

Survivors include three children, Carol Younce of Fairfax County, Janet Cummings of Vienna and Clifford I. Cummings Jr. of Leesburg; 19 grandchildren; and 12 great-grandchildren.

January 27, Saturday

Astronaut Marine Lieutenant Colonel John H. Glenn was to have been blasted into space this morning for his historic attempt to orbit the Earth three times. The prayers of our country will go with this brave man, our first man into orbit. We got up at six o'clock this morning. Beverly was here at seven o'clock. She put her car in our garage; and we got into our car, (Annie, Bill, Lorene, and Beverly). Lou drove the first two hours and then Beverly drove. It was a beautiful morning. We surely enjoyed our drive to Palm Springs and our delicious breakfast in the Pancake House, "Lindy Lou's." There were a lot of cars, people, and excitement in Palm Springs, as they had a rodeo and a big parade. Actor Jackie Cooper was the Grand Marshall; we saw him on his beautiful spirited



Lindy Lou's Pancake House

horse, just as he came to the finish line. A photographer was taking his picture. The horse was camera shy and giving Jackie some trouble. I think Mr. Cooper is more handsome in person than on the screen. We had to take a back road to get away from the traffic in getting out of Palm Springs, so we got a look at the other side of the town, where the colored people live, a contrast for sure. We drove to 29 Palms; Lou wanted to see what was there. It is built up a lot larger than we expected, but of course not like the fabulous Palm Springs. We arrived home about 3 p.m. The folks got in Bev's car and went home to rest so Annie and Beverly could go to Van Nuys this evening to see Gilbert Andersen receive the honor of the Eagle Scout award. This has really been a happy fun day. P.S. John H. Glenn was not shot into space today; the last 20 minutes of count down the shot was called off because of a layer of clouds.

January 28, Sunday

It was a beautiful summer like day. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School; Lou came back from his priesthood meeting to pick us up. We had several visitors in Sunday School, as is usual in the wintertime. People like to get away from the ice and snow and I don't blame them. Ruby Hodges and Lutie Solem both came to Sunday School this morning. It was nice seeing Emma Veldenzer out again, too. We ate lunch home and then took a ride to Burbank. We had a nice visit with Sue and the Haddocks. Ray's sister Ruth was there. She took baby Susan for a ride somewhere. Lou went with Ray to the Smoke House to take the restaurant's money to the bank. Elaine Vandergrift came home from the hospital yesterday or Friday. We took Sue over to see her for a few minutes. We didn't stay long; her doctor doesn't want her to have many visitors for a while. Elaine looked very pretty; she is pale and thin and feels weak, but I'm sure with good rest she'll be all right. We saw Ann's adopted baby girl. She is a darling happy baby. Lou and I both think she resembles her Daddy Dick. He'll never have one of his own offspring look more like him. We brought Sue into Highland Park, and called to see our dear old friend, Eliza Burnett. She was delighted to see Sue again. We had a nice visit with Burnie and then we went to Andersens'. Lorene and Dale and his sweet family were there. We enjoyed hearing about the dedication program. Ray Clayton sent one of the lovely dedication program books to Sue and one to us, with Lorene. Wasn't that thoughtful of him? (Bless him.) Andersens had just finished their dinner and insisted that we eat something, too. They didn't have to twist our arms, the generous sweet folks. It's always fun to visit with the Andersens. Beverly offered to take Aunt Sue home. Lou and I helped do the dishes; we came home to Pasadena. Bev and Annie took Sue and Lorene home. This is the end of a very happy day. P.S. We passed the Glendale Stake house on our way to Burbank. There were lots of people and cars. President David O. McKay was on the sidewalk in the midst of a crowd of people. It was the dedication of the Glendale Stake house with the dedicatory prayer by President David O. McKay

January 29, Monday

Blanche Hoglund was going to be operated on this morning for a hernia. I surely hope she got along all right. She has

been in my thoughts and my prayers. It has been such a lovely sunshiny day, warm with no smog. I did a small washing and the ironing. I washed the kitchen, bathroom, and back porch floors. I dusted up the house and rested until time to get dinner. I enjoyed looking through the lovely Glendale Stake dedication book; there is a nice article by Lorene Clayton, on the Garvanza Ward, but they cut a lot of it out and just printed the highlights they wanted. Ray Clayton's picture is very good, as are the other members of the Garvanza Ward bishopric. It was surely nice of Ray to send a program to us. Fritz Kreisler, one of the greatest violinists of the 20th century, died today at the age of 86, in New York. Beverly phoned this evening to tell me that a friend of hers and our Donna's died this morning. Her name is Helen Nicolas Russell. She was operated on last September for cancer. She worked at the Grandma's Bakery when Donna and Beverly worked there years ago. Lorene phoned tonight to tell me she had talked to Helen Hoglund Obremski via phone. Her mother, Blanche, wasn't operated on as scheduled, this morning. Her blood count was too low. The doctor wouldn't chance it. I was sorry to learn that Blanche wasn't all over that dreadful anxiety of the operation. It will have to be done if she is to get well, the poor dear.

January 30, Tuesday

I wrote a note to Blanche Hoglund on a cheer card from the box of cards I bought at the door last night. It was an elderly man that has been coming here for years. I've bought several items from him. This nice box is my second one of this, "Thoughts of You" box of greeting cards. I signed the card from the Jacob Strong Family Society of California. I surely hope Blanche is feeling better and will come through her operation all right. The doctor is waiting until her blood count is built up enough to operate. I went to Relief Society with Bonna Gordon and Marie Doezie, in Bonna's lovely new Oldsmobile car. She has a beautiful new diamond wrist watch too, that her husband gave her for Christmas, also. She is a wonderful friend to me and I'm happy she can have these lovely things. Our Social Science lesson, given by Daryl Clark, in Relief Society this morning was very interesting. It was Lesson 3, Motherhood, The Highest Type of Service. Several of the sisters took part in a panel discussion. Dolores Jones phoned this afternoon, she arrived home from Cedar City on Sunday evening. She was at Yvonne's house helping her get it cleaned up, so Don's parents can move into it. Yvonne and Don are selling their home to his parents. The company Don works for has put his furniture in storage, until he can move into the house they are buying in Santa Barbara, in March.

I think they can move into it. Yvonne and children are staying with Dolores until then. Don comes in on weekends. Dody says her mother feel better, but she must rest, mostly in bed until she is well again. Her heart is weak and very irregular. P.S. Dody arrived home from Cedar City Sunday evening and Bevan left for Chicago Monday morning. She expects him home this weekend.



Social Science—The Place of Woman in the Gospel Plan

Service, the Mission of Motherhood

Lesson 3 — Motherhood, the Highest Type of Service

Objective: To realize the implied obligation and responsibility of motherhood. "Motherhood is the highest type of service which mortals know" (President J. Reuben Clark, Jr.).

Elder Ariel S. Ballif

For Tuesday, January 23, 1962

Childbearing — to Be Wellborn
"WOMAN should be intelligent and pure because she is the living life fountain from which

flows the stream of humanity" (President David O. McKay).
The mother in childbearing becomes the fountain of life. The

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child is the miracle of life itself. At birth it becomes a living entity with the potential of transmitting life. The scientist in the laboratory can put together materials and keep them living, but he cannot give these materials the power to reproduce.

The joint responsibility of parenthood is to beget human life. To the mother is given the capacity to nurture, develop, and bring into this world the child — a spirit of God with an earthly body. The miracle of life and the sacredness of the ability to reproduce should be the subject for a constant lesson to be taught by mothers to children as they grow up.

The knowledge of the source of life and the full realization of the responsibility for the development of the capacities and the potentialities of the baby, together with the pain and suffering of childbearing, provide an important base for the love and concern of the mother for the welfare of the child.

With a full knowledge of (1) the purpose of life; (2) the source of the spirit of the child; and (3) the responsibility of accounting to our Father in heaven for the children that are given to us, childbearing has a special significance, a sacredness that even man and woman must

between father and mother, plus the ability to meet adequately temporal needs of the members. All these things must be considered as being part of being wellborn.

1. The Importance of Selection

Possibly the most important decision that a man or woman makes in relationship to their own happiness, the happiness of their descendants, and the happiness and general welfare of society, is the choice of a mate. By this decision one determines the biology of the children, the spiritual environment in which they are to mature, and the intellectual atmosphere that will provide the stimulation to influence the development of the child's abilities and capacities.

Some young people try to settle these great problems in a moment of infatuation or high emotional tension. This places a definite responsibility on parents, particularly upon mothers, constantly to encourage and train their children in the art of selection. This training begins, really, in the selection of the locality in which the family is to live. Your neighbors become a primary group for your children, providing them with intimate face-to-face experiences. Such experiences are basic to effective learning. As

January 31, Wednesday

Dody says her mother has been so ill with nausea that the doctor says it is caused from the heart medication he had to give her to help the heart action. We received an invitation to the wedding reception of Selene Sandberg and Ernest Donald Oates, the one in Provo, Utah, is February the 5th. The one in Los Angeles is February 10. It will be at the Garvanza Ward chapel on Aunt Annie Andersen's birthday, February 10. I got our neighbor, Mrs. Stacy, to consent to let our gardener, Frank, cut the hedge off about 18 inches. It was about five feet tall and we couldn't see up the street for that tall hedge. It is her hedge. I asked Frank if he would let the other yard work go at our place, for this week. The grass doesn't grow fast in the winter months anyway. He said he'd be glad to cut the hedge for us on the time he would have used to trim our yard up, no extra charge. I went to town this morning to Hertel's Store. This was the last day of the Colonial Dames' half price sale. I bought two bottles of cleansing lotion, the \$2.50 bottle for \$1.25. I'm going to give Annie one for her birthday and I'll keep one for myself. I bought some valentines in the Kress Store, for our children and a bottle of vitamin E for Lou, for his heart condition and some vitamin C for myself. Lou's boss, Bill S., didn't come to work today; he has a cold. After work this afternoon Lou went to Highland Park to have Lon Timson make out his income tax papers. He came home about 6:30 p.m. My poor disgusted man has no return check this year, in fact, he must pay Uncle Sam a little. One month of our New Year is already in the past!

February 1, Thursday

It's a brand new month, a bright sunny day; we're all feeling fine. I hope we keep it that way. Lorene phoned this morning to tell me that she talked to Helen Obrenski, via phone. Blanche Hoglund was operated on yesterday for a hernia and she came through the operation very well. Her doctor reports it was a success. I'm happy to learn that she got through it okay and I hope she will soon be feeling well. I shampooed my hair and put it up in pin curls. I used a blue rinse this time; it's the first time I've done that. It looks nice, silver blue. Folks will wonder where the yellow went, eh? Lorene says the Oateses are leaving today for Provo. They are going to son Ernest's wedding on February 5, in the Salt Lake City Temple. Lorene talked to Florence Oates at Relief Society yesterday. I vacuumed the bedrooms and did a little scrapbook work. We are enjoying the nice view we have of Del Mar Street, since Frank cut Mrs. Stacy's hedge off 18 inches. We couldn't see much with that high hedge; this is a lot better for us. I'm glad I engineered the project. I got Mrs. Stacy's consent to have Frank cut it down and then I asked Frank to do it instead of the usual yard work.

February 2, Friday

It was a lovely clear sunny day; we didn't need any heat on in the house after ten this morning. Florence Marsh phoned this morning. I was happy to hear her voice and know they had returned home safely from their visit up north, with Ruth and family and Rex and family. She had a lot of interesting news for me, about our children. Rex and Donna are going to move from 2305 Magnolia Avenue to 2004 East Chapman Lane, in Petaluma. It seems they haven't been happy with the landlord, Joseph, living under their nose. The old man was so very fussy, he was always complaining about something or other and when we were there at Christmas last year I could see that it was making the family feel uncomfortable for Joseph to find fault all the time. The old fellow will have a hard time to find a nicer family, one that keeps the house so clean and tries so hard to please him. [Note from Mary: One time when the landlord thought the family was all gone he walked into the house to "check on things" and walked into the bathroom where Mary was taking a bath. It was awful and when dad heard about it he was really mad. That might have been the straw that broke the camel's back.] Florence says the place on Chapman Lane is much nicer than the one they are in now, it has three bedrooms, nice tile bathroom, three acres of land. Florence thinks it rents for \$90 per month. They are taking it with an option to buy. I'm anxious to hear from Donna about the move. Janet, Dave, and boys went to Aunt Ruth's last Sunday to visit with Marshes, Oateses, Rex, and family. Ruth served ice cream and cake to all. It was Rex's stake



2004 East Chapman Lane the Marshes next home.

conference; they came to Deal's after the afternoon session. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned this evening and invited us to go with them for a ride in the morning. He wants to go to the Bell Air District that had the dreadful fire several weeks ago. They'll be here about 9:30 or 10. We get to ride again in the elegant old Cadillac. Whoa Nellie!

February 3, Saturday

'Twas another lovely sunny day. My sweetie Lou closed my bedroom door so I could rest longer. He got his own breakfast as he often does on Saturday and Sunday mornings. I take care of him on workdays; I get up first, and then heat the rooms and cook his breakfast and put up his lunch. Manloves came at 9:30 a.m. We enjoyed our ride in their beautiful old Cadillac; I always feel elegant when I get into the lovely-looking old relic, over 20 years old, but it looks like brand new. We drove to the Bel Air District on Roscomare Road and looked at the remains of many magnificent homes that were destroyed by the terrible fires a few weeks ago. It was so very sad, but also very interesting to see. We drove along the Mulholland Drive and in Encino Hills. We arrived home about noon. There was a letter from Donna in our mailbox. She was typing it at 7:15 a.m. She was expecting Harry and Mary Howard about 10:30. She had to go to the laundromat,

clean the house up, and shop before they arrived so it was a busy morning. She told of the nice visit they had with Grandma and Grandpa Marsh and the Oateses and with the Deals in Oakland. Mary is still in Provo, Utah, visiting with Joan and family. Linda had to come home on the train because the airplanes were grounded in Salt Lake because of fog. John, Kathy, and Donna went to the depot in San Francisco to pick Linda up Tuesday afternoon. She had a real nice time in Utah; she said she loves Joan and Miller. They went to church, ice-skating, played the game Monopoly with Jon Tibbets and his missionary companion, took the tour of the temple grounds, visited the Beehive House, and called on Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen. They went to the depot with Mary to see Linda off on the train on Monday evening. Donna told about the upset with Joseph, their landlord. She described the house they are moving into on Chapman Lane, in Petaluma. It sounds like a very nice place. I'm glad they've found another place. They want to buy it; I hope they'll be able to do so. I know they will be much happier away from poor, fussy, old Joseph. I wouldn't like living too near to that old fellow either. Marshes left John's jacket, and Florence's sweater and scarf at Donna's place. She is mailing it to Marshes. I read Donna's letter to Florence.

February 4, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood and came back for me and Laura and Cliff Manlove. Cliff didn't go to priesthood as usual. Ruby H. and Lutie S. both came to Sunday School. They were going to Monrovia to eat dinner with Pearl and Pawnee Redborg. I'm so glad to see them come out to Sunday School. I surely do enjoy Br. James Fletcher's lessons in our class. He is an excellent teacher. Alicebeth Ashby is doing a splendid job of class greeting, too. We had four babies blessed and several confirmations. The testimonies were all lovely; I always enjoy hearing them. We talked to Br. Brown after the meeting. He was a young missionary, Elder Brown, when we first came to California. He was later the stake clerk, under President McCune. He came to our ward to assist in blessing his grandchild. I recognized him after not seeing him for about 30 years. His lovely head of hair is gray now, but he is still a handsome man. He recalled Bishop Albin Hogle and his "good wife." He asked if Sue was still alive; he said President McCune is very old and feeble now. Lou and I had a good dinner at the Pasadena Cafeteria and then we went to Highland Park and had a nice visit with John and Florence Marsh. We enjoyed hearing all about their trip up north with Rex and family and Ruth and family. Florence fixed a nice lunch for us in the evening. We came home about 8 p.m. when the fog started to roll in. It was a happy day.

February 5, Monday

The fog was dense this morning when we got up and when Lou left for work at 7:40 a.m. I

finished the letter I started to Donna on Saturday evening. The sunshine got through to us about ten o'clock. Clifton Manlove phoned to ask how we liked the fog this morning. I told him it is okay by me as long as I'm not driving in it. I do have Mary on my mind; I don't know when she'll be flying back to San Francisco, from Salt Lake City. The airplanes have all been grounded because of the dense fog all over our country. Our first Social Security check, since Lou turned 72 years old, came today from the Treasury Department, \$177.00 He can make all he can earn now and get his Social Security checks also, nice, eh? I hope he can work as long as he desires to work; he is much happier when he can work. I washed and ironed and made a Jello salad. It has been damp all day; the fog didn't lift very well. The sun was hazy when it could penetrate. I had to dry the heavy pieces in the house, but I'd rather have it like this than the real hot weather we had last summer. Of course I do love a sunny warm day. Hot weather is tough on me.

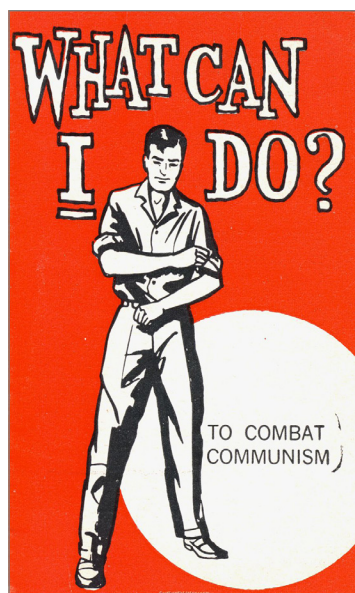
February 6, Tuesday

It has been overcast all day. I went to Relief Society with Bonna Gordon and Marie Doezie as usual. We picked up Bessie the babysitter at her home. We had a good big attendance out to our Visiting Teachers report meeting at 9:30. Sr. Lexie Peterson gave the lovely message for us to take into the homes. "Let Everyman Deal Honestly," from the D&C 51:9. Our Theology lesson later was beautifully given by Sr. Crystelle Gates, "Those That Seek Me Early Shall Find Me," D&C 48 and 54. I always enjoy the fine testimonies the sisters bare after this wonderful lesson. I managed to be the first one on my feet today so I felt relaxed to enjoy the others. I wrote notes to Violet Fife and to Blanche Hogle in get-well cards this afternoon. This evening we enjoyed a visit from Pearl and Pawnee Redborg and Ruby Hodges. Our world problems are upper most in their minds. The hard core Communists provoke the poor dears dreadfully. Our country is in a serious condition! Our government is infiltrated with Communists and etcetera, etcetera. I realize we have a serious condition with the Communists in our country, but it doesn't consume my every thought. I believe that

God is mindful of his children here, He will take over if they go too far, so I'll do the best I can to do His will and trust in Him. I'm happier that way. I served our company ice cream and cookies.

February 7, Wednesday

It was sprinkling a little when I went to town this morning about ten. The sun was trying to get through before the bus came. I went to Hertel's Department Store; I took my book of stamps, (Gold Bond). The store isn't giving stamps now, but they are redeeming the books for a limited time. They gave me a \$3.00



Pearl, Pawnee, and Ruby were so concerned about communism. Elvie's descendants find Elvie's attitude refreshing.



credit slip that I could use in any department at the store. I needed a new bra, so I bought a Playtex Bra for \$3.95 plus tax. I've lost weight so I had the girl measure me to tell the size I would take, and darn it, when I got home I found it is too small. She surely goofed on her measurements; I'll have to change it. I wanted to buy a new girdle also, but they didn't have my size in the one I like. The clerk said she'd phone me when they arrive. I take a smaller size now and they were out of it. I went to Nash's Store and spent \$4.03 on some Cannon towels; four hand towels, four terry cloth dish towels, and two terrycloth dish cloths. I came home in the rain about 12:30 noon. A nice young woman saw me walking home from the bus in the rain; she stopped her car on Virginia Street and gave me a ride home, sweet lady. Frank, the gardener, was just finishing up our yard job, in the rain; well, we do need the rain. Lou went to the bank at noon to deposit our Social Security check for \$177.00 and some currency he had saved up, about \$275.00, so he had a nice fat deposit of \$452.00. Florence Oates phoned this afternoon; they returned from Ernie Jr. and Selene Sandberg's wedding in the Salt Lake Temple on February 5. She said their reception in Provo was very lovely. She said Miller and Joan came to it and Joan looked beautiful. She saw Mary and Joan's children at Joan's home. Mary was going back home on the train because the planes are grounded in Utah because of the foggy weather. It has been dense in Salt Lake City.

February 8, Thursday

It rained all night and is still raining now, at 10 a.m. It is a wonderful day to make beef stew, which I have on cooking at this time. I've made a cream tapioca pudding also. I wanted to go to town and change the bra I bought in Hertel's Store yesterday. I like rain, but I haven't a raincoat and I left my

only umbrella at Helen Obrimski's on January 20, at the Strong's meeting. I'm no duck, so had better wait for a clear sky. I telephoned Sue to ask about Elaine. Sue said she was just going to call me to read Lydia's letter. Elsie Bailey had phoned Lydia to tell her that Edith Bailey Spackman died in Farmington, Utah last Sunday. Owen will send flowers for the Owen A. Bailey family; we'll all send a dollar as usual. I was sorry to learn about Edith. She was 10 or 12 years younger than I am I think. [*Edith was six years younger.*] I'm sorry I can't go to her funeral. I phoned the news to Lorene at Ray's home, and to Annie. She was just waiting for Viola Polk to come for her. It is their ladies club day luncheon, at Ivy Dickenson's home. It was little Susan Haddock's birthday yesterday. She turned two years old. Time surely flies fast. After dinner this evening, I wrote a letter to Lydia Bailey and enclosed the \$1.00 for the flowers. It's still raining and has been raining all day. It looks like it is in for the night. We saw pictures on the television on a big news

report this evening of the homes in Los Angeles and Bel Air Districts that have been flooded because of the downpour. One lad was drowned in the floodwaters and another one was rescued from the waters. Lots of people have been evacuated from homes because of the floodwaters.

February 9, Friday

It rained all night and was raining when Lou left for work this morning. We are indeed blessed with our location because the drainage is excellent. Our streets are not flooded as many are in the lower parts of our Southlands, and in the Bel Air District and others where the fires were raging a few weeks ago. I feel sorry for the people that have their homes flooded. I went uptown this afternoon, between showers, to Hertel's Store and changed the bra I bought Wednesday for my correct size. I didn't stay long in town; it looked like it



Selene and Ernie Oates on their wedding day.

would rain and I wanted to get home first. (I did.) After dinner this evening, I addressed valentines to our children. I put gum and dimes in the small fry's cards, a \$1.00 bill in John's, Joan's, Janet's, and Donna's. Of course they are addressed to Mr. and Mrs. so they can treat the family to ice cream or something. I had two little valentines left over, so I addressed them to Dale and Annie's little ones, with a stick of gum in each. I didn't put money in Mary's or Linda's valentines, just gum; our big girls are working and earning money. I put this verse in John's valentine card:

*Because you haven't a job, with which to earn,
And because you must go to school to learn,
I'm enclosing this \$1.00 to cheer you along the way
And to wish you "happy fun" on Valentine's Day.*



It feels cold enough to snow tonight. I addressed another valentine to Ethel Newbold and one to my sister Violet. I wish I knew where to send the Rex Marsh's cards; Donna didn't say when they'd move to the other house. Florence Marsh said they would be out by the 14th.

February 10, Saturday

It rained off and on all night and has rained all day today. Lou phoned Laura Manlove this morning to tell her he'd come and take her to do her marketing to save her from walking in the rain. We took her to the Market Basket, where we do our shopping. She gave us a bottle of her home-canned apricots, from their own trees, nice, eh? We didn't hear from Donna today, I'll just send their valentines to the new address on Chapman Lane, and hope they have moved in. Florence Marsh said they would be out of the other place by February 14. Donna didn't think to say when they'd be moving in her last letter. It may be today, Rex's day off. It has been raining up there this past week, like here, he may have been off work all week. I talked to Florence Marsh; she was cooking a dinner for the bride and groom and the bride's folks, the Sandbergs, and the Oateses; 11 guests. She was doing roast beef, hot rolls, and the works. It sounds delicious and will be; she is a good cook. This evening we went to Highland Park in a downpour of rain. We went to Andersens' to wish Annie happy birthday. I gave her a bottle of Colonial Dames Dry Skin Cleansing Lotion and \$2.00 in the card. Lorene was there. Annie received money from sisters and Beverly gave her \$20.00, so she'll have fun buying something she wants. Bev made her a beautiful cake with a whipped cream and chocolate frosting. We didn't let her cut it as we were going to eat wedding cake later. Lorene has a laryngitis condition, so she decided to stay home tonight after Bev took her there. The rain really did come down! Lou took Annie, Beverly, and me, to the reception for Selene and Ernest Oates in the Garvanza chapel; it was lovely.

February 11, Sunday

I really enjoyed seeing so many dear friends at the reception for Selene and Ernest Oates last night. The bride and her two sisters, (maids of honor) looked sweet. The groom and his attendants were handsome. (Tink Woolley and Ray Cattani) The parents and grandparents all looked lovely. It

was all very nice; the Startups did the catering. Too bad it had to be such a wet night. We had to park almost a block from the Chapel and walk in the rain, gee! [*That chapel didn't have a parking lot.*] George and Helen Holden went over to see Uncle Bill after the reception; he didn't go. I was sorry to learn from Inis Stanton that Bob, her husband, is in the hospital. He had a heart attack last Sunday morning while driving home from the beach at 3 a.m. He wrecked the car and the one he ran into. Elaine Oates Woolley left this morning by plane to visit with Janet and Dave for a week. Diane Nolen and Sandra Day, with Grandma Oates's help, will look after her children. Sister Annie phoned this morning to make sure we'd come to dinner today. She invited us last night, but we felt it an imposition on their generosity. We do love to be with that precious family, so we'll succumb. I enjoyed Sunday School; we took the Manloves as usual. It was raining when we came out of Sunday School. It rained all last night and all day today. Some of our southland people have had to leave their homes because of floodwaters. I really feel sorry about them. Dale and family and Lorene were at Andersens' to dinner. We had such a lovely dinner and visit with our beloved family. I played with the two little ones and their building blocks. They are such adorable children. They left early because their ward has sacrament meeting at 4:30 p.m. in the Glendale Ward. I went to church with Annie and Lorene. It was the Boy Scout's program at 6:30 p.m., Troop 583, and a nice program. Ray Clayton was the main speaker; he gave a very fine talk. Beverly took us to church and then she went to Dale's to babysit for them while they went to a fireside meeting. Miriam brought us home from church. Bill and Lou stayed home and enjoyed a nice visit and ate together. Annie and I ate later. P.S. Lorene said her sister-in-law, Loretta Childs and husband, and daughter Beth, came to see her for an afternoon last week.

February 12, Monday

It rained most of the night and some this morning, until about ten when the sun came out. I started my washing at eleven; a nice breeze and the welcome sunshine dried everything nicely. We received a letter from Joan to add more brightness to our day. Florence Marsh also got a letter from Joan. She phoned to read hers to me; we had a few things a bit different in our letter. I was able to tell Florence about the nice visit they had with Aunt Lydia, Uncle Owen, and Jim in Salt Lake City the day they took Linda Thudium to the train. The Baileys went to the depot with them. Miller has had a radio job offer from KSL in Salt Lake City; it isn't definite yet, as two other fellows are being considered. I hope Miller gets the job. It will mean more money and a better job. Joan told about the dense fog they've had that caused both Linda and Mary to cash in their plane tickets and go home on the train, because the airplanes were all grounded. Joan had thought of sending little Sherm home with Mary, but changed her mind, when she found out Mary had to go back on the train. She thought it would be too hard for Mary to look after him on that long ride. In as much as Donna and Rex were going to move, I'm sure it was better not to have the little fellow there then, eh? (Much as they'd love to have him.) Little Lorri's next clinic appointment is March 6. Joan hopes

they'll set the date for her heart operation then, as she says the little dear isn't doing as good as she did a few months ago. She has her spells more often and is blue in her lips and fingernails more now. P.S. The Pasadena Glen and Sierra Madre areas and the Big Tujunga Canyon areas have been hit hard by the floodwaters.

February 13, Tuesday

It was bright and sunny this morning. Bonna Gordon came for me at 9:35. We picked Marie Doezie up and went to Relief Society. I worked on Marva Prior's lovely white quilt, with cute sunbonnet dolls appliqued in each block. It's a hard quilt to work on, but will be a beautiful quilt. We were served a real nice luncheon at 12:30 noon. Before the serving started, we listened to Claire Smith's very nice discussion on Public Performance and Attitudes and Manners. She gives these lessons so well. We didn't have very long to quilt before lunchtime. After lunch, the Relief Society had a sister from Glendale give us a talk on Welfare storage. So our quilting time was cut down a lot today. Our luncheon was served on heart shaped tinfoil plates, red on the outside, real cute. I brought two of them home and made a red heart jelled salad of fruit cocktail in strawberry Jello and whipped Jello and sour cream for the topping. It looked pretty and tasted good. I found a valentine from Joan and family and one from Ethel N. in our mailbox, plus the valentine I sent to Lou. Each had a little message written on it. We enjoyed Joan's letter yesterday, too, the sweetie.

The verse on Lou's card tickled me so I had to send it. It read, "There are times I'd like to swat you, but then again, I'm glad I've got you!" The picture is of a rabbit trying to swat a fly or bee on the outside, and inside the rabbit is all smiles with the little fly (or bee) resting on top of his hat. I sent Grandson John the same valentine, one like it. Grama must have her fun, eh? Lou was pleased with his card; he gave me \$5.00 and said happy valentine to you, too. Isn't he precious? We get in a hurry, eh! Valentine's Day is tomorrow. P.S. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon; she had received a nice valentine from Rex and Donna with a nice note in it. Donna said she had written to us, and to have me read the letter to Florence, we are anxiously waiting for said letter with happy anticipation.

February 14, Wednesday

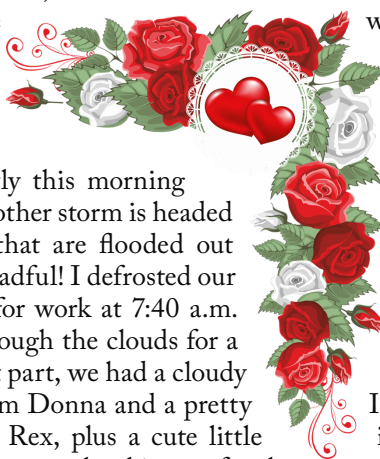
It rained in the night and lightly this morning early. Our weather report says another storm is headed our way. Oh, the poor people that are flooded out already in our Southland; it is dreadful! I defrosted our refrigerator as soon as Lou left for work at 7:40 a.m. Mr. Sun did manage to peek through the clouds for a short time today, but for the most part, we had a cloudy day. We received a nice letter from Donna and a pretty valentine card from Donna and Rex, plus a cute little valentine from Kathy with a little note thanking us for the blouses. Donna's letter was written on Lincoln's birthday, February 12. They are moved into the house on Chapman

Lane and they are very happy. She said, "We just love this place." The other place was damp and moldy in the rainy season. This house is better built and a much better heating system; it has a nice Formica sink with the double sinks. It has pretty pink tile and fixtures in the bathroom with a shower over the tub. The bedrooms are larger. Kathy can have her bunk beds both on the floor and she likes that. Rex plans to make a nice room for John in the large barn back of the house. He is sleeping on the couch in the house until his room is fixed up. John and friends Steve Jensen and Wayne Brockbank are up in Brockbank's cabin at Lake Tahoe enjoying the snow and holiday from school. The telephone man was putting the phones in the house when Donna wrote; they have three phones; one is in Mary's room, one is the LDS phone in the bishop's office, the other in the kitchen, I guess? The owners, the Mullikens, are coming on Saturday to get some of the furniture they left there. John Little phoned while Mary was in Provo. He has been called on a mission to Chile; he has been interviewed by Joseph Fielding Smith; he'll go in March sometime. Tonight at 10 p.m. Lou and I enjoyed the tour through several rooms in the White House, television guests of our charming First Lady, Jacqueline Kennedy. It was interesting indeed. P.S. I went to the Market Basket with neighbor Helen Edgecomb this morning. I bought a box of cherry chocolates for Lou's valentine. We both enjoyed them this evening.

Lou gave me \$5.00 for Valentines Day, sweet man.

February 15, Thursday

It rained most of the night and all day today. Lou went to work as usual; there was no work to do, so he came home about ten o'clock. He said "get your coat on and we'll go to Andersens' and put the new tape on their Venetian blind in the kitchen." Some of the ladders were broken on the other tape. Lou put plastic tape on this time. We stopped in the Social Security Office on the way to Los Angeles. Lou went in and took care of the business; he thinks he has about \$3.00 more per month coming. The man in the office says he is right, so he made out a new form to send to Sacramento; we'll see what they have to say. We went to Annette's home because Annie was there taking care of the children while Annette was at Relief Society leadership meeting. Lou phoned and found out Annie would be at Dale's. Little Glen wasn't feeling very well; his lungs were congested. Dale got home from work about noon; Annette came soon after that. They took the baby to the doctor this afternoon. The doctor gave him a shot and some cough medicine. Annie phoned us after we got home, to tell me what the doctor said. We took Annie to Bob's Restaurant for lunch after we left Dale's home. Lou fixed the tape on the blind and then we came home. It rained every minute of the time but I enjoyed riding in the rain. I'd expected to vacuum clean the bedrooms today, but it was a lot more fun to go out visiting and have lunch out, eh? Br. Clifton Manlove phoned this afternoon, he is fed up with the rain, staying indoors is too much for him. He had a cute story to read to me. Laura and Cliff often



phone me when they feel a bit lonely or shut in because of bad weather. (They are a nice elderly couple.) [Cliff was 7 years older and Laura was 6 years older than Elvie.] I wrote a letter to Donna this evening, but didn't finish it because Lou turned on the TV news. We listened to a play after the news. It is still raining.

February 16, Friday

It rained in the night and early morning, but the blessed sun was shining when we got up at 8 a.m. I finished Donna's letter this morning; Lou mailed it. Lou is enjoying his four day weekend holiday. There is no work to do at the shop. They hope business will pick up after the rains are over. We still have big dark clouds in our blue sky. Lou got dressed up this morning and went down to the Deseret Industries shops to talk to Bill Andersen, and to give him something to do. He isn't interested in vacuuming our house, hee, hee. I didn't even mention it to him of course. I'm glad to do it while he is out of the house. He isn't too happy when the noisy vacuum is going. My neighbor Helen Edgecomb came this morning to collect funds for the Heart Fund. I gave her \$1.00 and a cheerful welcome. She is such a nice person; I enjoyed her visit. After my housework was done I turned the frayed collar on Lou's dark blue shirt, a job I dislike, but I hate to see a frayed collar, so I tackled it. I'm glad the shirt looks nice again. Lou came home happy; he'd had a nice visit with some old friends at the D.I. such as Billy, Br. Pickett, Br. Kingdon, Bob Kitchens, and a Br. Bill Bowen. Lou got home about 2:30 p.m., ate a sandwich and apple and then took his nap. Bill gave Lou a piece of cheese; it is real good. We won't have to buy cheese this week. I got lonesome this afternoon, so I took a nap to get rid of my longing for our children. Sleep is a wonderful escape sometimes eh? We went to our East Pasadena chapel at 8:30 p.m. to the wedding reception of Gary and Jacqueline Ballard. There was surely a big crowd, three or four hundred, I'm sure. We didn't get into the reception line; it was too long. I talked to Gary's parents and brother Ronnie, while the bride and groom cut their wedding cake and had some pictures taken. Ronnie's wife, Barbara, didn't come to the reception. She stayed home in Provo because she is expecting a baby in about six months. The doctor said it would not be wise for her to drive so far now. The Startups did the catering for this reception. Everything was lovely. They are a handsome couple and had good-looking attendants. The decorations were lovely. We didn't eat any refreshments, just visited with old friends and came home. Gary's aunt said that 900 invitations were mailed for the reception and it looked like they all came. Wow, what a crowd!

February 17, Saturday

It was a treat to see the sun shining this morning. I cooked hot cakes for our breakfast. We went to the Market Basket this morning. I cooked a half leg of lamb roast, on top of the stove, and baked a berry pie in the oven, (food for tomorrow). We ate hamburger sandwiches for lunch, ground round, and it was good, yum. Lou enjoyed his nap after lunch. It has been nice having the four days off together for Lou. If Donna weren't so far away, we'd have visited them. The plane tickets cost too much and too much bother for

all concerned, taking us to the airport and picking us up from the airport. I'd love to see Violet and find out how she is. We haven't heard a word from her personally since they went back home at Christmas time. She mailed Annie a birthday card with \$2.00 in it, but just wrote, "Love, Violet." That isn't like her; we've all written three or four times but no answer. Jenny Jones told Annie on the phone that Bevan said Dody phoned a few days ago. Her mother is feeling some better and holding her own, but not well enough to sit up and write letters. I feel very concerned about her. I do wish they lived nearer to some of us. It's Violet's heart that is causing her troubles. Our fine neighbors Colonel Ray and family have sold their home and will be moving away through the block to San Gabriel Boulevard. Some of their friends are moving in the Vinedo house. I'll miss the two darling little Ray boys, Jay and Lee. Mr. Edgecomb told Lou that the new neighbors have two little girls. Mrs. Ray is Korean; Mr. Ray is American. The new neighbor is Korean and her husband an American. If they are as nice as the Rays are, we'll be happy to welcome them. I shortened my plaid skirt and wore it today. I've gained five pounds. I now weigh 130 pounds, (better watch it, old dear). We spent a pleasant evening at home, in reminiscence of old friends and happy times we had with them in our youth. You know, old age can be fun, too, when you love each other as we do.



The Ballard Family circa 1956. Ronnie and Gary are in back. Linda, Kevin, Bessie, Cecil, and Janice are sitting. This image was found on Family Search. Ronnie spoke with Elvie while the wedding cake photos were taken. The children's names were found in the 1959 ward list. Linda's son Timothy Fisher put the photo on line and he was consulted about the date the photo was taken.

February 18, Sunday

The sun was shining brightly this Sabbath morning. We have some stormy looking clouds in the pretty blue, but they kept their distance from his majesty, the sun. The weatherman said we'd have more showers today, we'll see, eh? Lou has gone to priesthood; I'm going to walk to Colorado Boulevard now, where he'll pick me up for Sunday School. We take the

Manloves, too, when it isn't raining. I enjoy my walk; he comes here for me if it is miserable weather and we've had a lot of wet weather this winter. Ruby Hodges phoned this morning and invited us to go out to dinner with her, nice of her, eh? We had a large crowd out to Sunday School. They had to open the big doors to the recreation hall, to take care of our overflow. Norman Campbell came this morning with his young son; I haven't seen him at church for a long time. We surely have an excellent teacher in our class, Br. James Fletcher. I believe his father is the author of our lesson work. Ruby H. and Lutie S. were both out to Sunday School. Lutie hurried away so we didn't get to talk to her after Sunday School. Ruby drove her car home; we took Manloves home, and then we picked Ruby up at her house. We went to Beadle's Cafeteria and enjoyed a very delicious dinner. Ruby and I had leg of lamb roast and Lou had roast beef. Ruby paid the check this time. Lou took us for a nice long drive after dinner. We saw some very lovely homes in Pasadena, West Covina, and Azusa. We took Ruby home and we came home about 4:15. Lou went to bed for his rest period. I read some and wrote in my diary and enjoyed a catnap also. Ruby had new neighbors move in next-door last week they are young people with some little girls. We didn't go out to sacrament meeting tonight; Lou wanted to stay home, he was tired.

February 19, Monday

It rained hard in the night about 2 a.m., and most of today. We can see snow in our foothills. It has turned colder, too. Bevan Jones phoned this morning; Dolores has asked him to call and let us know that she had phoned her mother. The doctor says Violet's heart action is very much improved, but her medication he is having her take for the heart trouble is causing her to feel sick and nauseated. She can't sit up very long because of this miserable illness. I phoned Annie and Sue to tell them what Bevan said. Annie phoned Lorene, at Ray's home. Annie went to her Daughters of the Utah Pioneers Club today. I cut 2½ inches off of my blue Jersey knit dress and hemmed it. Maybe I'll enjoy wearing it now? It was too long and is a little large for me now that I've lost weight. I do love the shade of royal blue and the nice material. I talked to Florence Marsh on the phone. She had two of Elaine's children, Mitch and Lisa, while Grandma Florence Oates was working at the station. Diane Nolen has Elaine's baby. Elaine is visiting in San Jose with Janet and family. She flew up on February 11, has been gone a week yesterday. Erma Rosen and I had planned to do our Relief Society visiting this afternoon, but the heavy downpour changed our

good intentions. Sue went to her doctor this morning. He gave her a shot for her nervous spells; he says her heart is better and the blood pressure, too. The countdown is underway for our first American to achieve an Earth orbital flight. The weather at Cape Canaveral looks good for Astronaut John Glenn to go into orbit in the morning. May God be with him and bring him safely back to Earth, is the prayer of Americans.

February 20, Tuesday

Astronaut John Glenn was shot into orbit this morning; he is the first American to orbit the Earth. It was difficult for me to do my work and get ready for Relief Society this morning, because of listening to the radio news about Glenn's orbit flight. He had completed one flight around the earth before I turned off the news. My prayers go with him. I surely enjoyed the literature lesson on "The Cosmopolitan Longfellow" given by Sr. Eleanor Green. She asked a few of the sisters to read parts of some of Longfellow's poems. This famous poet has long been a favorite of mine; his works get through to me somehow. Sr. Green arranged with the manager of the Hollywood Hills section for a tour of the Forest Lawn Cemetery, at 6300 Forest Lawn Drive, in the dear little church just back of the big white colonial building. It is called The Church of the Hills. Here is a sacred memorial to the memory of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. Off the foyer is the Longfellow historical room, containing mementos of the great poet including the chair he sat in. The furniture, drapes, pictures and books, are the exact duplicates of the things in his old study. The one chair that the relatives donated to this room was once in the old homestead; Longfellow sat in it many times. (So I sat in it today, for a second.) This one chair and a beautiful old

cabinet were once in the Longfellow's home; the other furnishings were duplicated by expert craftsmen to look like the same furniture in the study of the old homestead which is now a memorial to him, in Cambridge, Massachusetts. Bonna didn't go with us today, so I went to Glendale in Sr. Grant Robinson's car. We had six ladies in her car, Sisters Edna Duncombe, Lydia Stephens, Elvinia Summers, and a Sr. Williams visiting from Salt Lake City. We had over 25 sisters on the tour. We had the radio on in the car all the way to Forest Lawn, listening to Astronaut John Glenn's safe return to Earth, after his three time orbit of our Earth, thrilling indeed! It rained real hard on our way back to Pasadena; I got out with Elvinia S. at the gas station at Sierra Madre Boulevard where her car was. She brought me home along with Sr. Williams. It was surely an interesting experience today. I'm so glad I was able to go. No mail from our daughter, a disappointment, but I know she is very busy.



Ricky, Elaine, and Mark during Elaine's visit to San Jose in February of 1962.

February 21, Wednesday

Erma Rosen phoned this morning and we decided to do our Relief Society visiting. We left here at ten o'clock. The sun was shining, but there were lots of stormy looking clouds in the blue. We had some rain and hail while we were out, but we didn't get wet, as we were either in a home or in the car when it was coming down. I was back home by noon. Frank, our gardener, cut the lawns and made our yard look nice and trim. He is cutting Mrs. Stacy's tall hedge off about 18 inches. He did about a third of the hedge between our houses today. I guess he'll do a little each Wednesday until he has it all the same height. We like it so much better, not so tall. He cut the front part of the hedge off a few weeks ago. She wants the entire hedge shortened now, we like the idea, too. Elaine Woolley phoned this afternoon; she has been up north visiting with Janet and Dave in San Jose and with two of Tink's brothers and families in San Francisco this past week. Janet and family are well; she sent her love to us. Elaine says Janet has had her hair cut short and she looks cute. She is a cutie anyway she wears her hair, eh? It was nice hearing about our little Shattuck family. I'm glad Elaine had a nice visit with them. She was sorry she didn't get to Petaluma to see Aunt Donna and Uncle Rex, but there was so much rain, they didn't want to drive out in it for such a long drive. Sue phoned this evening, she had talked to Violet on the phone. Violet's heart has improved, but she can't stay out of bed for long.

February 22, Thursday

Today was a beautiful sunny day to cheer our hearts. It is such a delightful treat after so much rain and dark skies. I surely hope Sister Sue feels better today. She sounded so depressed when she phoned last night. Our house is the only one in our neighborhood with an American Flag flying in the breeze at 9 a.m. When I was a young girl almost every house on our block had the Stars and Stripes out on this day (George Washington's Birthday). I wrote a little verse to my sister Violet on a cheer card:

To Violet, February 22, 1962

*Oh dear, how I miss your letters, I'm praying with all
my might,
That you'll soon be feeling well again and able to sit up and
write.
We've had so many rainstorms here; our ground is soggy
wet.
However, we prayed for the rains to come, so we shouldn't
have regret.
Many hillside homes have been destroyed; floods have really
raised the devil,
We're very fortunate indeed to have our little home here on
the level.
Fruit growers and farmers are happy; they are praising the
Lord
It seems what is grief to some folks, to others is a happy
reward.*



I had the washing on the lines by 10 a.m. I mailed a little greeting card to Donna also, along with Violet's card. I used the same verse with some changes to fit her. I was

happy to notice a few more American flags out in our neighborhood by noontime. Annie phoned to tell me that Sue had telephoned her (she had tried to reach me, too, but I'd walked to the mailbox). Sue was feeling better today. A Mr. Burkstrum, from the Deseret Industries, had gone out to see Sue and told her she would be relieved of two districts. All she has to take care of now will be the Burbank district, which she feels she can handle nicely, without making her so nervous. Sue had about decided to give up the job, as it was too much work, phoning people for pickups in three districts. They are not cutting her pay, either. I'm surely glad they've cut her districts; it should have been done a long time ago. She had way too many calls and slips to make out. Lorene phoned later; she had phoned Sue because she was concerned about her after I talked to her last night on the phone. Sue had us worried. We are so glad she feels better today; the sunshine helps a lot, too. We were all feeling bogged down by so much rain. There isn't any work at the shop for Lou tomorrow so we decided to take Sue out somewhere for the day. I phoned to ask if she could go with us. She said she'd be glad to get out.

February 23, Friday

Lou had a bad heart spell last night right after I had phoned Sue. It is the worst one he has had in a long time; he had to take several of his little nitroglycerin tablets. I was afraid I'd have to telephone Sue this morning and say we couldn't come for her, but when Lou got up this morning, after a good night's rest, he said he felt okay. He went to bed about 5:30 last evening, got up at 8:30 this morning. We left here about 9:15 for Burbank. It was cloudy but the sun got through the clouds off and on all day. Bette went to work at the Smoke House this morning at 8 a.m. instead of 11 a.m. so Sue could go with us at ten o'clock. Bette works a few hours every weekday to help keep son Jerry on his mission. Sue looks after little Susan for Bette; oh, that little girl is a cutie and so pretty. She is talking a lot now. We took the freeway to Ontario. One can sure get off their course on these new freeways; we were headed for Long Beach by making the wrong turn, but we had fun and we arrived at our destination okay. Lou treated us to a nice lunch in Henry's lovely new restaurant out near Ontario. Shirley was surprised to see us. She and Jim were the only ones at home. Jim has just a half-day at school. He surely is a cute little fellow. We had a nice visit with Shirley; she looked so pretty and has a bubbling personality. Lou enjoyed a nap while Sue and I went with Shirley in her pretty red car to the Market Basket for groceries. Shirley left a ham in the oven baking. We had a delicious dinner with the Birds. Kenny was surprised to find us there when he came. It was indeed a happy experience visiting with Shirley and Kenny and their sweet children. They are trying to sell their home and move into Burbank. Kenny likes his new job very well; he is an automobile sales manager (I think) and is doing very well. We took the freeway to Burbank; we got Sue home about 10 p.m. It was too late to stop off at Andersens' as we'd planned. Sue says she'll have Bette take her and the welfare cards to Bill later. P.S. My Relief Society visiting teachers left a note in my mailbox. I'm sorry I missed Ethel and Pat. I do enjoy their visits.

February 24, Saturday

Lou got up this morning and went to the shop. He is making a little cupboard for Joan's little Lorri and he is enjoying himself immensely. He made one for Donna when she was a little girl and he made one for Donna's little girls to play with. Lorri is his next little girl in line (from daughter to great grandchild). I utilized the time that Lou was at the shop today to do some vacuum cleaning. He doesn't enjoy my vacuum noise. We received a nice long letter from Donna this morning, which was the highlight of our day. They are enjoying their new home on Chapman Lane. It rained last week, so Rex couldn't do his plastering work, but he put on his raincoat and boots and built a fence to keep the goats enclosed and away from the house. She thanked us for the valentines and etcetera. She sent a map of Petaluma, with the place they used to live in and the one they now live in circled. The Mullikan's came for their furniture last Saturday, so Donna and Rex got their living room in order. Donna fixed a nice lunch for Br. and Sr. Mullikan. I hope they got their furniture to Whittier okay in all the rain. It was in a big truck with two huge tarps covering it. Last Sunday was Rex's ward conference. It was a busy day from 7 a.m. meetings until night came. Rex invited the stake presidency home to dinner (the president and two counselors). Donna left the roast cooking slowly in the oven. She had to be to the 8:30 priesthood meeting to play for the Aaronic priesthood chorus. They sang twice in the conference. She also played for the Junior Sunday School. Donna even made hot rolls for the dinner; everyone said her dinner was delicious. I wonder how she manages it all? They had meetings all day. The officers and teachers testimony meeting was at 3 p.m. The Singing Mothers sang in the 5 p.m. sacrament meeting. Linda and Mary sang with them. After church Rex and Donna made some sick calls at the hospital and in a home. The cow Beauty, got along fine after her operation to remove some nails she ate! Her calf is expected in March sometime. Donna and Rex plan to go to conference in Salt Lake City in April. They expect to bring Joan and children back home with them for a visit. John is rehearsing for another school play. It is a musical this time. He met a girl named Diane [Hill] who sings in the chorus. She is 15 years old. I guess our boy has fallen in love. He took her to the dinner dance party for the ward budget, \$10.00 per couple; it was half price for teenagers. She got a new dress for the occasion. Donna made hot rolls, fifty of them for the dinner. Mary and John are singing a duet tomorrow night in church. They'll sing "I Walked Today Where Jesus Walked." Donna will quit her work at the drug store after next month.



The William Hill Strong and Clara Bishop Strong family circa 1893. Leo is on the left, Blanche is in the front middle and Lewis is on his mother's lap. Virginia is standing in back. In 1962 Leo dies and Blanche is the one to call Annie and tell her of Leo's passing.



February 25, Sunday

It was a sunny lovely morning, but there was frost on the rooftops. Bishop Smith phoned yesterday to ask if we'd bring a family of three to conference this morning. He didn't know that we always take the Manloves to Sunday School. I told him that Hyrum Rosen lives in this location and he and Erma drive alone, so he was going to call Hyrum. I hope they could do it. Bishop was happy I thought of Br. Rosen because he is anxious to get this family out to church. He didn't tell me their name. We called for the Manloves at 9 a.m. Lou stopped for gasoline before we picked them up. We had a very lovely morning session. Our visitor from Salt Lake City headquarters was Elder Critchlow; he is an assistant to the Twelve, a very fine speaker with a cute sense of humor, too. Sr. Trish Robinson was released after many years of Primary stake work. Lorene Steimle was put in as president in Sr. Robinson's place. Both ladies were called on to give short talks; I enjoyed them both. President Summerhays gave a fine talk. Our music was furnished by Joyce Summerhays's youth chorus; it was excellent. Lou and I had a good dinner at the Farm House Restaurant in Pasadena. We did some shopping in the Market Basket and came home, him to his nap, me to my writing. I answered Donna's letter. Lou bought a squeeze plastic honey container at the restaurant for 35¢. We filled it with some of our storage honey at home. I wrote a note to Joan and sent her mother's letter for them to enjoy, too. President John F. Kennedy pinned the distinguished Medal of Honor on Astronaut John Glenn yesterday. The Glenn family were guests of President Kennedy.

February 26, Monday

I phoned Andersens last evening, Annette answered. Annie wasn't home from church yet, but Annette had news for me. She said that the Highland Park Ward bishopric was released. Bishop Dave Davidson is going to move to El Paso, Texas. The new bishop is Glen Goodwin, his first counselor is Jim Corrigan (Donna Hansen's husband), the second counselor is Phil Oakes (George Oakes's father). I understand that about 20 families have been taken from the Glendale Ward and put in Highland Park Ward. The sky looked threatening but I went to town in spite of it. One can't wait around for this weather to clear up. The sun got through the dark clouds, off and on. We had a few showers, but I was lucky and was in the stores when they came. I enjoyed a bowl of soup and a piece of pie in Hertel's Coffee Shop, while a few clouds wept a little, not much. Hertel's didn't have the Flexnit girdle I went for; I looked in a few other stores. No luck. I bought one as near like it as I could get in Gorton's Store. The clerk measured me for it, but when I tried it on at home the darn thing is too small, now I've got to change it, I'm mad, too. Sorry I bought this one. I did buy a nice dress in Hertel's Store, looks like wool. It is gray, has little black specks in. I bought a Playtex bra in Hertel's Store for \$3.95, plus tax. Lou phoned and said they had a lot of work come in the shop today, but he will work until eleven tomorrow so he can take us to Leo Strong's funeral at 1 p.m. Annie is going to order flowers for it. My share is \$1.30.

February 27, Tuesday

We welcomed this lovely clear sunny day. Lou came home about 11:15 this morning got dressed up and we left here at 11:45. We went to Ray Clayton's home to pick up Lorene and Janet and then drove to Andersens' to pick Annie up. She went out this morning to do her Relief Society visiting teaching. Annette was going to take care of little Janet while Lorene went to the funeral; she wasn't home from her Relief Society when we got there. We waited in the car for 30 minutes; she didn't come so we took little Janet with us to Forest Lawn, the Hollywood Hills section, in "The Church of the Hills." I didn't think last week on Tuesday when I was in this same little church for the Longfellow display, that a week to the day I'd be there again, to my cousin's funeral. Janet was a very good little girl throughout the services. I'm sure she was disappointed that she didn't get to play with the Andersens' kiddies. Elias Strong conducted the funeral service and gave a fine talk. President Bryan Bunker gave an excellent talk, Bill Hoglund opened with a lovely prayer and a son of Bryan and LaPriel Bunker, gave the benediction. A man sang two very nice solos. The prelude organ music was our beautiful LDS hymns. We talked for a few minutes with Blanche and Oscar, Harriet S., LaPriel and Bryan B., Elias and Oretta S., and Helen Obremski. We also spoke to Jack and Betty Strong (Leo's son and daughter). We didn't go to the graveside, it was for the immediate family only, as

Jack and Betty had requested. Elias was going to dedicate the grave. Elias, Oretta, and Harriet are driving back to Utah tonight. Loretta Strong Spate was in the hospital too ill to attend the funeral. We left Lorene and Janet off at Andersens'. Miriam will come for them after her work. We stopped in Pasadena at Gorton's Store and I changed the girdle I bought yesterday, for the right size. Lou enjoyed a nap this afternoon; I did some writing and reading. We found a letter from Donna and one from Lillian Keller in our mailbox when we got home. Lillian sent two snapshot pictures of them and their grandchildren, John, Janet, and Julie Little. P.S. Bette H. brought Sue to the funeral; she had little Susan, so she didn't go to the services. She did a little shopping and then came back for Sue.

February 28, Wednesday

It was good to see Harriet and Elias and wife again yesterday. Sorry, it had to be a sad occasion. I'm sure that Leo is happy to be relieved of his poor sick body; he must have suffered a lot, he had a thin wasted body. We were delighted to receive another letter from Donna yesterday, after the one on Saturday. She commented on the clippings I sent from our Star News, pictures of our ward people in the news, society folks and honor scouts. Sundays are busy days in Donna's home; she had the two missionary boys to dinner and a boy that lives alone. He was 19 years old last Sunday. Donna made a birthday cake for him, isn't she precious? John and Mary sang their duet in church on Sunday evening. "I Walked Today Where Jesus Walked." Donna said they did it real well and they received many nice compliments. John took his girlfriend Diane to the fireside after church. Mary and Linda went to a bridal shower after church, for one of the girls who works at the telephone company. Lillian Keller told us

in her letter about their grandson John Little's mission call to Chile. His farewell will be next Sunday evening, March 4. He will be in the mission home on March 19 and he'll leave Salt Lake on March

26 for his destination. Franklin and his wife were in Phoenix last Sunday. Lillian and Jack went to Mrs. Little's home Sunday evening to visit with the Little family. Franklin's brother and his wife were there, too. She said they had a nice time. Louise's girl, Diane, is with Grandma and Grandpa Keller in Phoenix this winter, going to school at North High. Lillian and Jack are planning to attend the Keller family reunion in Kennewick, Washington in June and then go to the World's Fair in Seattle, Washington. P.S. Donna said

they phoned Joan last Saturday night; she was out, but they talked to Miller. He told them he got the job at KSL in Salt Lake City. Joan and Miller will be moving to Salt Lake City soon, but they have a week's vacation coming from KEYY in Provo, so they are going to visit her folks in Petaluma March 10 for a week. Donna says they're so excited about them coming, they can hardly wait. It was a beautiful sunny day. I got the washing out early so I could get them off the lines before Frank came to do the gardening. Annie phoned



*Church of the Hills in Forest Lawn where
Leo Strong's funeral was held.*

and said Beverly phoned Aunt Violet last night at 6:30 p.m. They talked to Otto and to Violet; they both have phones, one by Violet's bed. Violet is feeling a lot better; she can sit up an hour at a time now. Annette felt very bad because she didn't get home in time to take care of little Janet Clayton for Lorene yesterday, but it worked out all right anyway. We took her to the funeral with us. Otto told Annie it was cold in Cedar; it was 5 below zero then, and it had been down to 20 below the day before that. They have a lot of snow, too. We didn't turn the TV on this evening, except for a short time. We both read for an hour or more. I'm reading from the Pearl of Great Price. I've read it through before, a long time ago, but I want to refresh my memory. I've just finished the Doctrine and Covenants, cover to cover for the second time, the Book of Mormon before that a second or third time, not sure. Lou was reading tonight from the book Articles of Faith by Talmage. He is in the process of reading the Book of Mormon. He is a slow reader, so he'll be a long time finishing it, if he does. I had the book tonight, as my book is the 3 in 1. I let Ruby Hodges take our other Book of Mormon. Lou got started on the other book because I had his reading material while he was resting. He said, keep it, I'll read this, nice man! Lorene phoned this morning to tell me that Kay Hepworth died. I was almost glad to know that the dear little soul was released from her sick and unhappy life here.

March 1, Thursday

March came in like a lamb, clear and calm. Our weatherman says a storm is headed our way. I turned the TV on at nine this morning and watched the Tickertape Welcome Parade for Astronaut John Glenn, in New York. The famed Broadway became "Astronaut Way," where idol-worshiping millions lined the streets. The five-mile parade route showered Colonel Glenn with tons of ticker tape, torn paper and confetti. I listened to his official welcome and his fine response. There was a very sad and tragic airplane accident in which 95 lives were lost this morning, not far from the parade, a short time after take off from New York, to San Francisco. We haven't the details but it was about the time the parade was to start. We received a nice letter from Lydia Bailey this morning. Her letters are always fun to read. She wished us a very Merry Christmas. Ha ha! She said it has snowed and snowed and snowed, all through the month of February and "My gosh, we're tired of the stuff!" I guess they are tired of the cold snowy weather, fog and all. She sent me the clipping of Edith Bailey Spackman's death notice, with picture. I thought it was Aunt Ida R. Strong's picture at first glance. I can't see Edith in it, but of course I haven't seen her for many years. She thanked all of us for being prompt in sending our dollars for the flowers for Edith's funeral. She asked how much they owed for Flowers for Leo Strong. Annie says she'll write and tell them it is \$1.00. Lorene, Sue, Annie, and myself paid \$1.30, it cost a little extra for delivering them to Hollywood Hills Forest Lawn Chapel. Violet and Lydia

can pay \$1.00. We out here will take care of the extra. Lydia, Owen, and Jim hope to visit Micky and family this summer. I surely hope they can go. Lydia said they enjoyed the visit with Joan, Mary, and Linda Thudium. She loves Joan because she reminds them of their daughter Mick. She said Mary is a doll and Linda is as sweet as can be. Lenore Lewis told Lydia she called to see Violet in Cedar City, on her way home from California last week. Violet feels a lot better, but can only sit up a little while at a time. She gets so very nauseated. Blanche Hoglund phoned Lorene and asked her to tell her sisters and Lou that Elias and Harriet were so very pleased that we all came to Leo's funeral. Elias thought it was really wonderful of Lou to get off work to take us. Blanche had the folks to her home for dinner the evening of the funeral, and then left for Salt Lake City later that night. I answered Donna's letter.

March 2, Friday

The airliner crash yesterday morning was fatal to 95 persons. This morning's paper said it was bound for Los Angeles, not San Francisco as had been stated. Yesterday morning some prominent people were among the ones killed in this dreadful accident; an oil magnate, W. Alton Jones who is a close friend of ex-president Eisenhower. He was on his way to the West coast to visit Mr. Eisenhower and join him in a fishing trip. Adm. Richard L. Connolly of World War II naval fame was among the dead. Four beautiful young hostesses lost lives in the crash, too. Our clouds are gathering again. I shampooed my hair and put the house in order; no vacuuming today, it didn't need it; I vacuumed the first of the week. I got a birthday card out and addressed it to John D. Marsh. It is his birthday next Monday. I'll mail it tomorrow. I believe he'll be 80 years old. I cooked a nice dinner for Lou. I fried chicken, baked potatoes, and cooked carrots. He surely enjoyed the creamed gravy and potatoes, plus everything else. It's fun to cook when it is enjoyed so well. It seemed to hit the spot for sure. He put a dollar bill on the table for a tip, with a twinkly in his eyes. He said, "That dinner was worth a tip." Well, bless his heart, he does enjoy eating. He is not hard to please food wise. I'm so very sorry I cannot go to Kay Schumann Hepworth's funeral in Whittier tomorrow. Lorene and Annie have both tried to find someone to take us. Lou hasn't felt well enough to make the drive and he had a hard time finding the place last time.



Edith B. Spackman

FARMINGTON — Mrs. Edith Ann Bailey Spackman, 63, 208 N. Main, died Tuesday, 12:05 p.m., in a Salt Lake hospital of pneumonia. Born Feb. 10, 1898, Salt Lake City, to Samuel Charles and Eliza Ann Parramore Bailey. Married to George Fredrick Spackman April 30, 1936. Draper, later solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He died Jan. 11, 1956. Active in the Church, serving as a Primary and Jr. Sunday School teacher. Employee, Miller Floral Co., Farmington. Survivors: daughter, Mrs. Myron (Shyrl) Kipp, Farmington; sisters, Mrs. Clarence (Nina) Bowthorpe, Marion, Summitt County; Mrs. William (Vera) Lubeck, Mrs. Doyle (Lenore) Lewis, both Salt Lake City; Mrs. J. Leon (Lucile) Smith, Mrs. Vern (Thella) Hunter, both Draper; four grandchildren. Funeral Friday noon, Farmington First-Second LDS Ward Chapel. Friends call at Union Mortuary, Bountiful, Thursday 7-9 p.m., chapel prior to services Friday. Burial, Farmington Cemetery.



Feb-4-1962

March 3, Saturday

Lou got up early and went to the shop to work on the little cupboard that he is making for little Lorri, (Joan's girl). I was surprised when Rex phoned at 9:45 this morning; he was at his parents' home in Highland Park. He and his sister Ruth flew down from San Francisco to wish their father, John Marsh, a happy birthday. He will be 80 years old next Monday. Wasn't that a happy surprise for Florence and John? Rex said they were going to the beach to visit Marineland this morning. Lou and I went

to the market when he came home at 11 a.m. After lunch he had his car washed and then took a shower and a nap. I wrote a letter to Lillian Keller. I am sorry I couldn't attend Kay Schumann Hepworth's funeral today, in Whittier. Lorene and Annie both tried to find someone who was going and would take us but no luck. Lou didn't feel well enough to drive that far and locate the place. We received a letter from Joan. She told about Miller's new job in Salt Lake City at KSL. He'll start March 19. They have a weeks' vacation coming from KEYY in Provo, so they plan to spend it in Petaluma with her folks, arriving there next Saturday, March 10. Joan took care of a little boy last week; I guess the mother worked? Anyway, she said her hands were full with the three little tots. We received a thank you note from the family of Edith Bailey Spackman for flowers we sent to Edith's funeral. Joan wrote that Miller's new job at KSL will be in the News Department. He will be the assistant to the Farm and Business News director. I talked to Rex this evening on the phone. They had just returned from Marineland. He said they were coming to Pasadena to eat dinner at Eaton's Restaurant. He said they'd call in to see us after they'd eaten. They came about 8:30 p.m. Florence and Ernest Oates brought them (John, Florence, Rex, Ruth, and Elaine's baby girl). They all looked happy and well fed. It has indeed been a very happy day for Rex's parents. I'm so glad Ruth and Rex came to wish John a happy birthday in person. I surely enjoyed their visit and first hand news from our precious family up in Petaluma.



This photo was taken in 1957 at the Marshes Gold Wedding celebration. In March of 1962 they were all together again to celebrate John's 80th birthday.

March 4, Sunday

It was a pretty morning; Lou went to priesthood meeting and then came back for me and Laura Manlove for Sunday School. I enjoyed the walk to Colorado Boulevard to meet him. I wore my new gray (salt and pepper) dress. We had a large attendance at Sunday School and the sacrament fast day meeting following it. Ruby Hodges was there. I enjoyed both services. Lou and I ate a good dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria and then we drove to Highland Park to Andersens'. They were just about to eat their dinner. Glen and family were there. It was nice to see this happy little family again. David left by plane for Hawaii with a boy friend today. He is having his vacation from the post office. We enjoyed our visit with the Andersens and then we went over to John and Florence Marshes'. We found another house full of happy family with

Rex and Ruth the honored guests from up north. Lewie and his family, Robin and her sweet little girl and boy were at Grandma Marsh's, too. We enjoyed our visit with them until time for Rex to leave for Burbank to board his plane for the flight home. Ruth is staying over another day. Rex drove our car to the airport; Florence Marsh, Lou, and myself went to see Rex off on his plane. It was on time and took off on time about 6 p.m.; our boy is merrily on his way back home to his family. He parked his little VW at the San Francisco Airport so no one will have to drive to San Francisco to pick him up. Lewie took Ruth over to Andersens' to see Beverly and the family this afternoon, while we visited in Marshes'. The Andersens invited us to come back over to their house tonight so we took Florence home from Burbank and then went to Andersens'. I was glad to see Lorene there; I missed her when we were there the first time today. We had a delicious beef sandwich and a fruit salad and a piece of Beverly's extra special chocolate whipped cream cake. We

took Lorene home from Andersens' tonight. It has been a very happy Sabbath day.

March 5, Monday

It was cloudy and looked like it may rain any minute all day, but I washed and got the clothes all dry and the pieces ironed in spite of the gloomy day. The weatherman said the rain would come tonight, so I took his word for it and was glad I did. I made a rice pudding with raisins in; we enjoyed some of it this evening. On our way home from Highland Park last night, Lou stopped at the Venetian blind shop to get the little cupboard he made for Joan's little Lorri. It is

painted white and is really cute. It is a nice big size, too. He has got to put the doors on and get the glass in the top doors. Bill Andersen brought some little knobs and gliders from work for Lou to put on the cupboard. Now how will we get it to our little Lorri? I'm going to buy some little dishes and pans for it and flat ware, I hope. I'll have to get something for you, too, little Sherm and Janet's darling boys, too. Grampa wanted to make the little cupboard for Lorri; he made one for her grandmother, Donna, and one for Donna's little girls to play with. He enjoys making little girls happy. "Thank Heavens For Little Girls." I wrote to Joan this evening after dinner, while Lou was enjoying his nap. If all goes well, Joan and Miller will leave next Saturday morning with their children for a weeks vacation to Petaluma to visit

with the family. I hope they have a wonderful visit. I'd love to be able to look in on them without being seen (wishful thinking). I put \$2.00 in Joan's letter and told her to buy a treat for all of them on the trip to California.

March 6, Tuesday

I could hear the rain in the night; it was still raining when we got up this morning at 6:45. I wore my rain shoes and hood to Relief Society. We had a nice big attendance in spite of the weather. I surely enjoyed Sr. Lexie Peterson's lovely lesson in the visiting teacher's report meeting. It was on "According to Men's Faith, It Shall Be Done Unto Them." D&C 52:20. Our theology lesson later, in Relief Society meeting, was beautifully presented by Sr. Crystelle Gates; "Endure to the End." D&C 53. This lesson is to help us to understand that constancy in living the commandments of God leads us to eternal life. We had a wonderful spirit and many lovely testimonies born. I believe I was the first one up again this month. It is much easier for me to get up first and not excite my heart action while I try to get up the courage to stand up. The longer I wait, the harder it is to get up. I can relax and enjoy the other's testimonies if I have thanked God for my many blessings. Erma Rosen and I had planned to do our visiting teaching this afternoon, but it rained real hard, so she phoned to say we'd go another day. My precious Relief Society visiting teachers came here in the rain this afternoon, Pat Rowbotham and Ethel Ashton. It really came down hard while they were here, but we enjoyed our visit until the downpour let up. The sun came out just before they left here. It is their district's turn to serve the luncheon next Tuesday; it is our Relief Society birthday luncheon. I gave a dollar to help buy the chicken for the casserole. This is a new twist, to have the districts serve the birthday luncheon! It is Ruby Hodges birthday, her age? It is a big secret, ha ha! [It is no longer a secret, she turned 69 on March 6, 1962.] I couldn't get out to shop in this weather, to get Ruby a gift, so I wrapped a box gift I had in my drawer; a large bath towel and washcloth. It is white with yellow stripes. I have several nice towels I haven't used.

March 7, Wednesday

It was a bright sunny morning, but clouds started coming dark and threatening looking about noontime. We enjoyed our birthday party last night honoring Ruby Hodges in her home. Florence Hodges brought the lovely refreshments. Ruby looked very pretty last night; she'd had her hair dressed and had a pretty corsage on her dress. Pearl, Pawnee, Lutie, Ed and Florence Hodges, Ruby's sweet neighbor, Mrs. Woods, and a couple, (Slim and wife, I didn't get their last name) were all there. Each brought gifts and we had fun watching Ruby unwrap the gifts. Florence Hodges brought the refreshments; the party was her idea. We had mixed nuts, pastel mints, cake, and ice cream; all had coffee, but Lou and myself. We had 7Up. It was very nice, I'm glad we went. The gardener, Frank K., transplanted two of our camellia plants today. They haven't done well by the driveway. He said the roots from the big tree had crowded their roots and has been stopping them from getting the ground moisture they should have. He went to the nursery for a sack of planter mix; it cost \$2.03. I hope they'll do

better in back of the house with the morning sunshine. The insurance man took \$4.03 of my money this morning, so I parted with \$6.06 without leaving the house today. I gave \$1.00 yesterday to my Relief Society visiting teachers for next week's luncheon. It is their district's turn to serve. It will be the birthday celebration and luncheon honoring the organization of Relief Society. I answered Lydia's letter; Lou stopped off at Ruby Hodges's house after work to fix her wall can opener.

March 8, Thursday

Our nice neighbors Colonel Ray and family moved away from our street this morning. The huge Lyon Van truck came and took their furniture. The Rays have been taking small things in their car for a week. We surely hate to see such fine neighbors leave us, but we hope they'll be very happy in their new location. It is just through the block on San Gabriel Street. They've bought a house next to Mr. Ray's mother over there. She is ill and they want to be near to look after her needs. Some friends of the Rays are going to move into the Vinedo place. I understand they are buying it. I hope they'll be happy there in our neighborhood. I wrote a letter to sister Violet with a short rhyme in it:



To Violet,

*It seems like six months since you've written, but I guess it's
only four,
Gee whiz, how we miss your nice letters and long to have
some more.
I know it's hard to write letters, dear Sis, when you're
feeling low and all,
But we don't like it when you're ill, dear Violet, so get well
and back on the ball
There are a few things I will tell you, but I can't do it in
rhyme
Cause, I'm going Relief Society visiting shortly, and I must
be ready on time.*

Erma Rosen phoned to say she'd call for me at 2 p.m. to do our visiting teaching. We received a nice letter from Donna; I read it to Lou and Florence Marsh via phone. Erma and I found four of our five families at home today. We enjoyed our visits with the nice sisters on our district. Donna's letter made my day complete; they are expecting Joan and family late Saturday night. The Gardners plan to leave Provo for California at five o'clock Saturday morning. Donna says they can hardly wait to see them. She has borrowed a highchair for little Sherm and they are going to put up the baby crib for him. It'll be the first time in over a year that they have all been home together, when Janet and her family arrive on Sunday. Donna phoned and invited them to spend Sunday with them. I'm so very happy for all of them. I wish Daddy and I could be there to see the happy reunion, but the house will be full so it's a good thing we can't be there, eh? Anyway, our sweet Donna will write and tell us (when she finds a spare minute) all about the happy homecoming of her children. God bless all of them. Donna said that Rex enjoyed his visit in Los Angeles over last weekend. Jon Tibbets phoned Mary from the airport in Salt Lake City. He was about to leave for New York and

then on to his Argentina mission. He said he ate breakfast with Joan and Miller that morning and they brought him to Salt Lake City. He said the Gardners had found a house to move into in Salt Lake City. Mary, Donna, and Linda took a drive Sunday afternoon to Bodega Bay. Kathy was at the Terribilini's house. They took her home after fast meeting. John went with his girl friend and her family and another family to dig clams. He ate dinner at the girl's house (Diane) in the evening. Donna and the girls had a delicious dinner at 5 p.m. at a little old quaint town called Occidental. They serve Italian dinners family style. It was more than they could eat so they brought their fried chicken home. The restaurant furnishes wax paper bags for the food they can't eat. The cost was \$2.25 a piece. They had a happy time.



Filming The Birds in Bodega Bay.

March 9, Friday

It was bright and sunny this morning but it looks like it'll rain any minute now at 11 a.m. Donna wrote in her letter that Alfred Hitchcock is making a movie at Bodega Bay called "The Birds." They saw cages of trained birds including ravens, crows, and seagulls. The fellow at the gift shop told them that Mr. Hitchcock would be back on Monday; he had gone to Hollywood over the weekend. We had some showers before the day was over. I talked to Colonel Ray and his wife this morning. I told them we are sorry to have them move away from our neighborhood, but I surely wished them a lot of happiness in their new home on San Gabriel Boulevard. I answered Donna's letter. We were watching television tonight when the phone rang about 9:55 p.m. It was Miller Gardner. He said, "Hello Grama, have you got a little granddaughter there?" I asked what he meant and he said "Isn't Joan there?" Wham! What a surprise. I thought they were going to leave in the morning for Northern California. He said he had some television commercial work in Salt Lake City on Tuesday, so he was going to fly to California on Wednesday to San Francisco. Joan came this route because of the awful roads on the other route; too much snow, ice, and mountains. He said he thought sure she'd be here before this time. I promised I'd have her call him as soon as she got here. Thank the dear Lord we only had five minutes to wait before she drove in our drive way. It took her 16 hours.

March 10, Saturday

Joan told us that strong winds held her back some yesterday, plus the fact she had to stop several times to take care of two hungry little tots' needs. She is a brave little gal to tackle that long drive with two little children, eh? It was 16 hours driving. They ate some of the beef stew I cooked for our dinner last night; they were all tired so we got them into bed as soon as we could. The children hadn't slept very well on the trip. It was real cold last night with frost on the housetops



and Joan's little new car. They have a new Ford, the little Futura. It is off white, is pretty. After breakfast Lou and Joan took her car to a Ford garage to have the oil changed which was due after the first thousand

miles. Lou went to the market to get our groceries. We received another big wonderful surprise this morning when Donna and Janet arrived! My cup runneth over. Joan knew they were coming but she wanted to surprise us. She had talked to Donna via phone, Thursday night. Donna and Janet came down on the bus to help Joan drive to Petaluma on Monday morning. Daddy and I are on "Cloud 9." It is so wonderful to have them all here with us. Little Lorri and Sherm are just adorable. This afternoon, while Grampa enjoyed his nap, we drove in our car to Highland Park to see Grandma and Grandpa Marsh. Janet drove. John and Florence Marsh were as surprised to see their granddaughters, Donna, and Joan's children as we were. Wasn't it a delightful surprise? (You bet!) They had Diane and Phil's two children. I was glad they got to see these lovely babies. Diane and Phil were in Utah, maybe at Joan's home with Miller. Isn't it too bad Joan and Diane missed each other? Florence Oates came for the children so Donna and girls got to see them. Grandma Marsh treated us to some delicious homemade applesauce and banana nut cake. Florence Oates made the cake. She is a pro at making banana nut cake. We went to Andersens' from Marshes' and received another warm welcome from Dale and Uncle Bill. Beverly was working; Aunt Annie and Aunt Lorene went to a baby shower, but they came before we left. Bill gave me the little knobs and gliders he got for Lou to put on the little cupboard he made for Lorri. Grampa Lou showed it to Lorri and the others this morning. They thought it was real cute. Lorri was delighted and wants to take it home now. Their little Futura car is full of suitcases and people. I hope we can get it to her soon. We enjoyed our company this evening. Br. Clifton Manlove came over this morning and brought some lemons from his tree for Donna to take home. Joan drove him back home so they could see his beautiful old car, the Cadillac. It is a 21 year old car that looks brand new. Donna, Joan, Janet, and Lorri went. I entertained Sherm at home. I cooked a leg of lamb tonight. P.S. Yvonne had a baby boy today, (see March 12).

March 11, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood meeting; he took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. I went in Joan's car with the family.

Everyone seemed happy to see Donna and her girls. Daddy and I were delighted and proud to have our beautiful family there with us. We had a large attendance out this morning as usual. Lorri stayed in our class with her mama. Little Sherm went in the nursery without any trouble. I went for him after Sunday School, while Joan, Janet, and their mom greeted old friends. We were about the last to leave the parking lot because of the reunion of Donna and girls with old friends. Lou took the Manloves home from Sunday School. He had the potatoes on cooking when we arrived and with help from my family we soon had dinner on the table. I had the table set before Sunday School. Dear little Sherm saw the table all set this morning so he climbed up on a chair and folded his little arms and shut his eyes for the blessing. He was ready for dinner; bless his heart. He thought it was time to eat. He had eaten breakfast a short time before that. We drove out to Burbank after we'd cleared up our dishes. Ray Haddock read a long interesting letter from Jerry and another letter a missionary boy had sent to Jerry. It was such a wonderful tribute to Jerry; he is really doing well in his mission. Bette was at church. We drove to Elaine's house, where we enjoyed seeing Ann and Carol Sue's sweet babies. We had a real nice visit with all of them. I was glad to see that Elaine is feeling so much better. Bette brought Sue and her own little adopted children to Elaine's. Donna and girls were happy to see all of Aunt Sue's family again. Sandy Perkins was with Sharon; they plan to get married in June. We all enjoyed a hot lamb sandwich when we got home. The gravy was delicious over the bread with sliced lamb on it. We had tapioca cream pudding for desert with chocolate sauce on it. Janet and Joan went out in Joan's car for a ride to La Canada or La Crescenta to see Sandra Day. Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou, with Grama Donna, enjoyed television and the children. Sherm went to sleep in the twin bed; Lorri fell asleep in my arms. Donna and girls got things packed and ready for their trip north in the morning.



Donna Renshaw in 1931.



*Joan and Janet Marsh in 1951.
In 1962 Donna, Joan, and Janet
surprised the Renshaws with a
wonderful but short visit.*



March 12, Monday

I got up this morning shortly before five o'clock. I cooked bacon, toast, and Wheat Heart's cereal for our family; no one wanted eggs, they all had apple sauce and milk also. Grampa packed the suitcases in the back of Joan's car. They left our house at 6:15 a.m. I felt heart sick to see our precious children drive away. I wonder when we'll see them again, but I surely am thankful I've had this wonderful surprise weekend visit with them. We had a family prayer before they left; I was mouth. After I got Lou off to work I got

busy on the housework and washing. I kept busy to keep from feeling too lonesome. I thought they'd be home about 5:30 or 6 this evening; I was amazed when the phone rang at 4:15 p.m. and Donna said, "We're home Mother," she said they had a wonderful trip and enjoyed every minute of it. They had beautiful weather all the way. They stopped at a nice restaurant on the way and had a good dinner with the \$5.00 Grampa gave them. Sherm sat in a high chair and ate well. Mary was home when they arrived, but she had to leave for work soon after they got there. She had a lovely fried chicken dinner ready for them. Janet was going to take Mark home to San Jose after she'd rested a little while. I was surely thankful to learn they had arrived home in good time and all was well. Another happy surprise came when Yvonne phoned from the hospital to tell me she had a baby boy, born March 10. He weighs 8 pounds 12 ounces. He has lots of hair; a pretty round face and is nice and plump. His name is to be Graydon Ellsworth Woodlief. It's a nice impressive sounding name, eh? Yvonne had phoned the good news to her mother in Cedar City on the 10th. She said her mom, Violet, is feeling much better. She can stay up a little longer at a time now. I phoned the news of the baby boy to my sisters, Annie, Lorene, and Sue.

March 13, Tuesday

We've had three beautiful sunny days in a row; I like that. We had a busy schedule in Relief Society this morning. We had Sr. Claire Smith's lesson on good manners, "The True Spirit of Hospitality," at 10 a.m. I always enjoy her lessons. Then we worked at making clothes and etcetera for our bazaar. I quilted on a baby quilt. We were served a very delicious (chicken casserole) luncheon with jelled salad, hot rolls, and green peas. For dessert we had a piece of angel food cake with lemon filling and whipped cream frosting. Yummy good! They had a nice program after the luncheon; no more sewing after the luncheon today. I gave Bonna

a birthday card and a box of Van de Kamp's pastel mints for her anniversary yesterday. I was too tired to tackle my ironing this afternoon, so I took a nap. I didn't wake until Lou came at 4:45 p.m. He went to the hardware store for some hinges to put on Lorri's little cupboard doors. The little chrome hinges cost about \$2.00. I'm glad Uncle Bill had some chrome doorknobs that he gave Lou. They are 40¢ apiece in the store. It takes six knobs for her cupboard. It is ready for the glass in the top doors now. I wish we could get it to our little Lorri when they have moved to Salt Lake sometime this month. She loved it and wanted to take it with her. P.S. Alyce Brandley asked Emma Veldenzer to

make some more cross stitch aprons for the bazaar. Emma asked me to help with the cross-stitch work; I told her I'd be glad to do it. P.S. Betty Ramish told me today that her husband has opened up a beauty shop on North Lake Street. He has gone in business for himself. I surely wish him the best of luck. I believe he calls it "The Vogue Beauty Parlor."

March 14, Wednesday

Oh, what a beautiful morning. I helped Lou get off to work and then got busy with my own work. Emma Veldenzer phoned this morning; she was happy because she had made an apron, like the beautiful cross stitch and rick rack apron Sr. Eva Madsen had on yesterday. Eva let her take it home for a pattern. She worked until ten last night on it. I have Elaine V. on my mind and in my prayers; she was going to be operated on for some obstruction in her throat glands. I'm anxious to hear how she got through it. We do have many things to disturb our peaceful thinking at times, eh? I feel sure all will be well with our sweet Elaine. I received a postcard from Lydia telling that Wayne Davies's father [*Morgan Alfred Davies*] was buried last Saturday. Owen sent flowers from all of us, so we all owe \$1.00 to him. I phoned Annie, Lorene, and Sue, to let them know about it. Lydia said Doris, Elsie, and Bonnie all commented on how lovely the flowers were that we sent. I received a letter from Ethel Newbold; she wrote about Br. Davies's funeral, too. She said it was the winter's deepest snowfall that day. She went to the funeral; she took the 6th Avenue bus at her corner and transferred at 2nd South and Main Street to the 3rd Avenue bus to get to the ward chapel. She couldn't plow through the deep snow to the chapel, which is three blocks from her home. Isn't that something?" She said Doris showed her the beautiful flowers that our family sent. I phoned Sue at 4:20 p.m. to ask about Elaine. Ernie V. had phoned a short time ago to tell them that Elaine came through the operation fine. The growth was not malignant. We're all happy to hear this good news. Annie Jensen, (a school teacher from Utah) is visiting in Los Angeles. She invited Blanche, Sue, Lorene, and Beth Johnston to eat lunch with her in Los Angeles tomorrow. I guess only Sue and Beth can go. Blanche isn't well enough; Lorene is taking care of Janet Clayton.

March 15, Thursday

I'm surely enjoying our lovely sunny spring days. I washed the bed sheets from the three beds; our guest bed is all ready for our next visitors. Oh, it was so wonderful having Donna, Janet, Joan, and Joan's children with us last Saturday and Sunday. Clifton and Laura Manlove came by in their beautiful old Cadillac car this morning. I was just hanging out the last sheet. He said, "Put on your coat and go with us for a nice ride." I was about to do just that when I remembered Lou had phoned to say a man was coming out to get my platform rocker to do some repair work on it so I couldn't leave the house. When we had it reupholstered at Deseret Industries

a few years ago, they made the seat too deep and when I sit back in the chair I can't touch my feet to the floor. I hope it'll be all right after they finish it. Emma Veldenzer phoned to see if I'd be home; she came at 2 p.m. and we had such a nice visit. She brought some darling cross-stitch aprons that she has made. She returned my black and white checked apron that she took for a pattern of the cross-stitch. Bless her heart; she put a pocket on it for me. She had some material like it. I'm delighted to have a pocket on it; I don't like an apron without a pocket for my hanky. The upholstery man came this



Morgan Davies

morning and took my chair to his shop. I'm going to do some cross-stitch work for Emma. She is making some aprons for our Relief Society bazaar. I told her I'd help do the cross-stitch. The tragic news came over TV tonight; a plane carrying 107 people is lost at sea.

March 16, Friday

This morning's paper reads that a Flying Tiger Line super constellation plane carrying 107 persons, including 93 U.S. Army enlisted men, en route to embattled South Vietnam, vanished during a flight from Guam toward Manila. It is dreadful. I made hotcakes for Lou again this morning from batter leftover from yesterday. I enjoyed two little cakes; I do not indulge myself with them often, but I sure do like 'em. I hope Miller arrived up in Petaluma okay and that they are having a happy vacation with their family up there. I wish it wasn't so far from us. If we could only go and come back in one day it would be perfect. But I'm still thankful they are out of the Mt. Baldy Village. I always felt concerned about the driving up and down the canyon in the snow and ice weather. Harvey and Rae Slater both had awful experiences with accidents in their cars there. I hope she is feeling better now. I wrote a letter to Lydia and enclosed \$1.00 for flowers for Wayne Davies's father's funeral. The upholstery man brought my platform rocker back today without fixing it. He found out it would have to be done over to make it right and it would cost \$50.00. We'd rather buy a new chair so we have it back as is. I can use the big pillow to make it comfortable as I've done before. Lou said he'll buy me a new chair, but this one will be okay, I'm sure. Our weather report on TV tonight says a rainstorm is headed our way. I surely hope the weather up north is good; Joan and Miller will be leaving for Provo tomorrow, I guess. I'll be glad when I know they are back home safe and sound. The roads in the mountains going over the Donner Pass have been snowbound at times this winter. This winter has been severe all over our country. The spring will be welcome, I'm sure.

March 17, Saturday

We have a cloudy sky, but no rain yet (at noontime). Lou went to the hardware store and bought the little clasps to hold the little doors on Lorri's cupboard fastened. He did our grocery shopping at the Market Basket while he was out. I put the house in order and took my bath before he returned. Lou put the fasteners on the little cupboard. Some of our plants need

watering, but the frowning sky said, "Hold off, there is a good vitamin drink coming their way." Clifton Manlove invited us to go with them for a nice long ride somewhere in the hills today, but the promise of rain postponed our picnic for this weekend. He says we'll go later when the weather is more promising. We received a nice little thank you note from Doris and Wayne Davies, for the flowers we sent to Wayne's father's funeral. We also received a happy surprise, the first letter from sister Violet since her illness in December. She sat up in bed to write it. She is feeling better, no nausea now, but she can't do any work. Otto gets all of the meals for them. Her Relief Society friend Barbara Bingham comes on Saturdays and cleans the house and does some washing and ironing. Friends have brought food to them. The sisters from the St. George Temple sent her a book with all of their names signed in it. "The Doctrine and Covenants and the Future" is the name of the book. I'm so very thankful for these dear people who have helped Violet while she has been down, especially Barbara Bingham. Violet wrote notes to Lorene and Annie also, and I guess to Sue, too? I haven't heard from Sue lately, I wonder how Elaine is today? I hate to make another toll call; my phone bill will have several this next time.

March 18, Sunday

I started Violet's letter yesterday, but had to finish it this morning before Sunday School. Lou took me out to dinner to Beadle's Cafeteria at 5 p.m. yesterday. We drove to Highland Park after; Lou took the seat from his bedroom chair to Bill. He is going to recover it. We enjoyed our visit with the Andersens as always. Bev went to babysit for Dale and Annie at 8 p.m. Lou went to priesthood meeting and then came back for me. I walked to Colorado Boulevard to meet him. I mailed Violet's letter on the way. We had a large attendance at Sunday School. They have to open the overflow doors every Sunday now. We have two lady full time missionaries living in our ward now, Sr. Walker and Sr. Carling. They were introduced to the membership, and we were asked to make them feel welcome; invite them to dinner, and etcetera. They are sweet looking young ladies. I don't know where they are from. Dale Williamson has returned from his mission to Norway. He gave his homecoming report in sacrament meeting tonight. He'll be leaving soon for school at BYU. Ruby Hodges came to Sunday School; she hasn't felt as well the past few days. I thought she looked a bit weary this morning. I invited her to come home and have dinner with us, but she said she'd go home and rest. She came over later this afternoon at 4:30 p.m.

She and Lutie had been out to dinner at Gwinn's Restaurant. Lutie didn't come here. I tried to talk Ruby into going to church with us this evening; she didn't feel like going. She wanted to get home before dark. She won't drive in the nighttime if she can help it. We took the Manloves to church; it was raining and kept it up for a few hours.

I enjoyed the meeting; Dale Williamson gave a fine report. He surely has changed from a teenaged boy, to a fine man. He looks so much older. It was stake conference for the Andersens and Claytons today. Annie was expecting Glen and family in for dinner from Van Nuys.

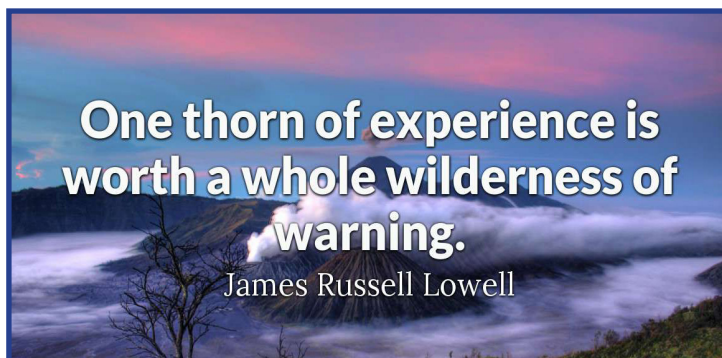
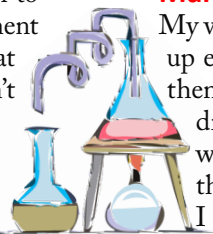
March 19, Monday

Lou got up a half hour earlier this morning. He took our Venetian blinds down in the living room and dinette. He took them to the shop to wash them and put new tape and cord on them. Work is slack at the shop, so he decided to do our blinds; they need fixing up and he has been wanting to do it for some time. Our bedroom Venetian blinds need cleaning up also, so maybe he'll have a chance to do them soon. It was sunny bright when I started the washing this morning, but dark and cloudy soon after I hung them on the lines. I hope the sun will get through again. Florence Marsh phoned this morning. I was sorry to learn she has been sick since last Thursday with a bad cold. She wanted to know if I'd heard anything from the folks up north. Did Joan and Miller get away from Donna's all right, and etcetera. I've been wondering the same things, but I haven't heard as yet. This is the day Miller is to start his new job in Salt Lake City at KSL radio station. I surely hope he got home in time. I phoned Dolores this morning; she said Yvonne and Don will move to their new home in Santa Barbara on Saturday. I surely hope we can get out to see Yvonne and new baby before they move from Dody's home. I phoned Sue to ask about Elaine; she got home from the hospital yesterday and is doing nicely. Lou came home about 11:30 a.m. with the blinds all done. He hung them up. I had cleaned the windows first. Lou took the bedroom blinds to the shop after his lunch. He brought them home and hung them up this evening. We have some of our spring-cleaning done, a start anyway. Bill Schroeder and wife May are in Las Vegas for a couple of days. I'd surely like to know if Joan and Miller got home from Petaluma okay. "No news is good news," eh? I'd like to phone Joan, but my phone bill has several toll calls on this month.

March 20, Tuesday

My washing hung out in the rain yesterday, but it cleared up enough to dry most of them by 4 p.m. so I brought them in and ironed the pieces that needed ironing. I dried the others on hangers, in the bathroom. They were almost dry so it didn't take long. Annie phoned this morning to tell me she had phoned Dolores. I didn't call her yesterday to tell her I had phoned

Dody, because I knew Annie had the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers ladies to her home for their meeting and luncheon. I was going to call Annie this morning, but she called first. We had a large attendance at Relief Society. It was our literature lesson on James Russell Lowell and was beautifully presented by Sr. Eleanor Green. She had a



The lesson in Relief Society was on Russell Lowell. This is one of his quotes.

recording of Wendell Noble's readings, of some of Lowell's poems. Pat Rowbotham played the records for Eleanor. A sister from the stake board, Wynona Dewey, told about the 1962 Pageant Tour, 23 days and 22 nights, July 20 to August 11, for \$250.00. [*Inflation calculator for \$250 in 2017 dollars as \$2,048.70.*] It would be a wonderful tour to take, I'd love to go and see the pageants at Hill Cumorah, Nauvoo, Carthage, and Liberty Jail. Also see Independence, Missouri, Oliver Cowdry's and David Whitmer's graves, Adam-ondi-ahman, Palmyra, Sacred Grove, Kirtland, New York City, Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, Washington D.C., Gettysburg, Niagara Falls, and etcetera. It has rained off and on this afternoon, a cold damp day.

March 21, Wednesday

Today is Ronny Jones's birthday, 13 years old today. He is a cute teenager. Today was coupon day in Pasadena. Mike's Shoe Outlet Store had Red Cross shoes normally \$14.95, today only, with coupon, for \$7.00 plus tax. My sweet husband said, "here is \$8.00, go to town and buy yourself a pair of Red Cross Shoes." (That is the shoe I like for comfort.) I went on the 10 a.m. bus. I bought a very lovely beige shade pair of shoes. I bought a pretty flowered blouse-like jacket in Broadway, for \$8.98, plus tax. It has a beige background with lavender and turquoise flowers, green leaves; it looks nice with my turquoise skirt. I bought a pair of nylon stretch fit gloves in a beige shade. I did some shopping in Woolworth's Store, too. I was back home by noon. The gardener, Frank K., was just starting our yard work. He keeps this little yard looking very nice. He planted a few new mums for us. Our calla lilies have never been so pretty and so many of them, too. The iris is doing extra well also. The rainy days have been wonderful for the flowers and vegetation. I talked to Lorene and Sue on the phone; they had Relief Society conference in Garvanza Ward today. Lorene was called on to say a few words. She is getting over a cold; her voice sounds hoarse. She said that Annette Andersen took little Janet home this afternoon to play with her children. Miriam called for Janet after her work at 5 p.m. Lorene was going with us to see Yvonne's new baby boy this evening, but because of her cold, she isn't going. Sue would like to go but has no way to get to Annie's. Both of them contributed to the gift for the baby. Annie and Beverly purchased the gift from Ivers Store in Highland Park; it cost \$10.00 plus tax. It is a lovely blanket, a cute white and yellow stretch suit, and a darling blue sleeper

stretch outfit. It was \$2.00 apiece for each of us. Beverly and Annie came for me about 7:30 tonight. We went in Bev's car to Dolores's lovely home in Tustin. It was a beautiful clear night. Dody and Yvonne and their children looked well and happy. The new baby boy is just a darling infant. They are surely sweet gals and their kiddies are so cute. We didn't know it was Ronny's birthday; I gave him a quarter and the other kids a dime each. Lou gave Ronnie 50¢. Violet and Otto sent him \$8.00 and something to wear. Bevan is on the East Coast on business. Dody expects him home tomorrow night. Don will be in from Santa Barbara on Saturday morning. We enjoyed our visit. I held my new great nephew; he is so cute and fat. Dody wanted to serve us ice cream, but

we resisted temptation until Lou wanted to buy us each a hamburger on the way home. We didn't fight his offer (calories be damned) that bun tasted good, ha ha!

March 22, Thursday

Lou went to work a little later this morning because he had to pick up some Venetian blinds from a customer at 8:20 a.m. Bill S., the boss, is still on vacation. His wife had her vacation and they have an aunt visiting with them. They have been taking her places to entertain her. Donna's long awaited letter came this afternoon. It was surely worth waiting for. It was a nice newsy epistle, telling of all the nice things they did and the fun they had while



This is the dresser and mirror that Mary bought in March of 1962. Her daughter Julie and her husband David refinished it. Julie said it was quite beat up. It had a burn mark on the top from when one of her brothers used it. Now it is lovely once again.

Joan and Miller and children were there. Mary bought herself a lovely maple dresser with a large mirror. Janet took the old chest of drawers for her boys' room. John helped her tie it in the trunk of her car. Joan went to the Relief Society workday and luncheon with Donna on Tuesday. That evening Mary, Linda, John, and Joan went to San Francisco to see Chinatown. They bought Kathy and Lorri some little Chinese dolls. Mary had Wednesday and Thursday off work; she went to the airport with Joan and the children to pick Miller up Wednesday morning. They went to Janet's home from the airport. They had a nice steak dinner at Janet's. Mary took care of the five children at night while Janet, Dave, Miller, and Joan went to a show. On Thursday Janet, Miller, and Joan drove to the beach house in Santa Cruz. They all went to Petaluma Thursday evening for dinner with Donna and family. Dave is working permanently for the Accent Company and is contented with his job. Friday Joan and Miller took the children and Kathy and John to Bodega Bay in the afternoon. They were excited because they

saw Alfred Hitchcock in person; he was getting into his big black Cadillac car. He is filming a moving picture, called "The Bird's," at Bodega Bay. He has several cages of birds there with him. Saturday morning Rex bought John a new suit. Miller and Joan went to help select it; they bought a pretty tie for John to wear with his suit. Joan paid \$2.00 on a pair of shoes for John. Rex paid the balance. John has a date with his girl friend, Diane, for the stake Green and Gold Ball on Saturday. He hopes to have his new suit to wear then. Linda has a date with a ward boy; Mary is going with Joe West, Jack West's son. We know Jack. He is from the Novato Ward. Both girls will be presented at the Gold and Green Ball. Both have new short formal dresses to wear. All of the girls will dance their first dance with their fathers. Linda's dad isn't there, but Dr. Handy will dance with her. He is the husband of the Mutual president. Mary's pet goat Heidi had two little white kids born Wednesday. Linda and Donna watched the delivery. Mary was with Joan in San Francisco. Heidi's first female kid, had her own kid Saturday morning, Joan watched that delivery. There is always something doing on the Marsh farm. They have several new baby rabbits, too. Rex sold one of Heidi's kids to a little ward girl for \$2.00. Rex bought a new washing machine for Donna from Sears Store. He surprised her with the much-needed gift, nice, eh? Saturday evening Donna, Kathy, Miller, and Joan, went to have a delicious family style dinner at the Union Hotel in the little town of Occidental. Mrs. Allen took care of Joan's babies until Linda got off work at 9:30 p.m. She took them home with her. Miller and Joan and kiddies left Petaluma for their home in Provo on Sunday morning at 6 a.m. Donna gave them a nice breakfast and put up a lunch for them. It sounds like they made the best of their vacation, eh? I was happy to read all about it.

March 23, Friday

Today started with a beautiful sunny morning, no clouds today. It makes one's heart sing. We have surely had a lot of damp wet weather this past several weeks, only a day or two of nice sunny weather scattered in here and there. The flowers and grass are really beautiful because of the rains. I received a nice letter from Violet. She answered my letter by return mail. I'm so very glad she is feeling better. She isn't able to do any work, but she can get up and around a little. Otto had to take three boys to the reform school in Ogden. He left at 7 a.m. and expected to be back home about midnight. She said the kids are really "tough eggs;" they have stolen cars and money and food. Violet says she was disappointed that Joan and children didn't stop to see her when they passed through Cedar last week. Joan said she was afraid she would upset Aunt Violet with her little ones. Violet's doctor wrote on the insurance sheet he made out for her, "Severe heart attack." She said he did not tell her it was a severe heart attack. A Mr. Jensen came this evening to look at the painting and wallpapering job we want done in our bedrooms and hall. We thought we could paper over the paper in my bedroom, but Mr. Jensen said there were several places where the paper was loose and would pull away from the wall after the size was applied. Lou told him we would take it off ourselves and let him know when we were ready for him. We started the job after dinner. It isn't as easy as the hall was.

March 24, Saturday

Olathe Booth Brown's funeral is today in the Wee Kirk o' the Heather chapel in Forest Lawn Cemetery at 1:30 p.m. Lou and I would have gone if we hadn't been tied up with the wallpaper job. We worked last night until we were worn out. He phoned Cliff Manlove and asked if he could come this morning and help him. It was too much for me; my heart was giving me some trouble. I had a very restless night. I worried about Lou, but he said he rested fine. He was anxious to get at the job this morning. Cliff came a few minutes after eight. They had the two coats of wallpaper all off of my room by noon. I washed and ironed the curtains and dresser scarfs and fixed lunch for the men. Oh, what a mess to clean up! They had to wet the paper to get it off. Lou used Mr. Edgecomb's big putty knife. Cliff brought his own knife. Cliff was all for starting Lou's bedroom after lunch, but I insisted that Lou rest and let his room go for a week. He helped me put my room in order; I hung the curtains up. Lou took Cliff home after lunch. He tried to make Cliff take \$5.00 but he would not take it because he said he was glad to do something for him because Lou takes them to church every Sunday morning. Lou did, however, make Cliff take some jam and some canned goods home from our storage. Manloves are fine friends and we're thankful for them. We both rested from 3:30 to 5 p.m. and then we went to the Market Basket for our groceries. We bought a couple of frozen TV dinners and baked them for dinner this evening. They tasted good for a change. We didn't stay up long tonight; we were both in bed shortly after nine. We are tired and weary old folks, eh? Ah me! I wanted to answer Donna's letter, but was just too tired and too busy.

March 25, Sunday

We have enjoyed a sunny bright Sabbath Day. I mailed a birthday card to my brother Owen this morning. I put this little verse and two dollars inside the card:

*Can't wish you "Happy Birthday" in person, brother dear
Because you are there, and we are here.
But treat the little gal; your kids call "Ma"
Cause she's our favorite sister-in-law.
Two dollars won't take you far at all,
But add a couple of bucks and have a ball!*



Lou went to priesthood; he came back for Laura Manlove and me for Sunday School. Our regular teacher, Jim Fletcher, wasn't there; Br. Don Mortensen gave the lesson. He is an excellent teacher also. We had a large attendance as usual. We ate dinner home today. Lou slept after dinner. I wrote to Donna; I was thankful that Lou wanted to go to church this evening. We took Cliff and Laura Manlove with us. We had a very nice meeting. Carol Startup, Gordon's wife, played two flute solos. She was accompanied by R. Taylor. Our youth speakers were Steven Gates and David Jensen. Elder Gary M. Martin and Br. Emron H. Jones were the main speakers. Lou and I went to Bob's Restaurant after church, the one in East Pasadena. I had a toasted bacon and tomato sandwich. Lou had chili and beans. We both had custard pie.

March 26, Monday

It was another pretty spring day, tra la! I did the washing and scraped the wallpaper off one wall in Lou's bedroom. It had to be wet good before it would come off, a messy job. I had to rest for an hour before I could get dinner. Lou and Cliff Manlove had planned on taking the paper off of Lou's bedroom on Saturday, but Lou got the urge to work tonight after dinner. He phoned Cliff and went over to get him at 7 p.m. I invited Laura to come and watch television with me while the men worked. Lou had the walls wet down before going for Cliff. It only took the men an hour to get the paper off. I helped clean up the mess after the Manloves left. We're glad it is done and ready for the paperhanger. The men enjoyed ice cream after they finished the job. Laura and I decided we'd be better off without the ice cream, we'd sleep better anyway. Experience has taught us this sad lesson, eh? Work is so slack at the shop again there isn't anything for Lou to do, so the boss asked him to take a day or two off. He'll call him if some work comes in the shop. With time on Lou's hands he is all for taking a trip to Salt Lake City or somewhere. He says he'll paint the hall tomorrow while I'm in Relief Society.

March 27, Tuesday

The darn smog came in to mar our beautiful day. It is the first smog we've had for several days. Our Social Science lesson on "Homemaking, a Creative Calling" was very interesting. Sr. Daryl Clark is a splendid teacher. Our president, Clarice Warnick, asked me to serve on the Sunshine Committee, visiting the sick in our society through the month of April. There was no work at the shop for Lou today. He painted our hall this morning. He thought he was using the same gray green paint we have on the woodwork in the living room, but it is not the same. This has more green in it. He got the wrong can and is very disappointed. (I think it is okay.) I got home in time to cook his lunch; in fact we had a dinner, meat and vegetable, so we'll eat light tonight. I did my ironing this afternoon while Lou rested. He looked tired. I really do not think he should do the painting jobs anymore, but I can't convince him. I was not comfortable later this evening, my heart was causing me distress. The pains were sharp at times. I haven't had them like that for many months. I have been working too strenuously lately, helping to remove wallpaper and etcetera. My heart can't take it. We both went to bed early. A good rest will take care of our troubles.

March 28, Wednesday

Today is Owen's birthday. It was overcast and cool this morning. Lou went to work but he said there was not much to do. Work is really slack. Bill Schroeder, the boss, says he'll have to close up shop if things do not pick up soon. I wrote a letter to Violet and put it in her birthday card. I enclosed some 4¢ stamps and \$2.00. I hope Owen received his card and \$2.00 in time for his birthday today. I have felt much better today, but I've taken it easy. The heart action is a lot better, no sharp pains like I had yesterday afternoon. It takes

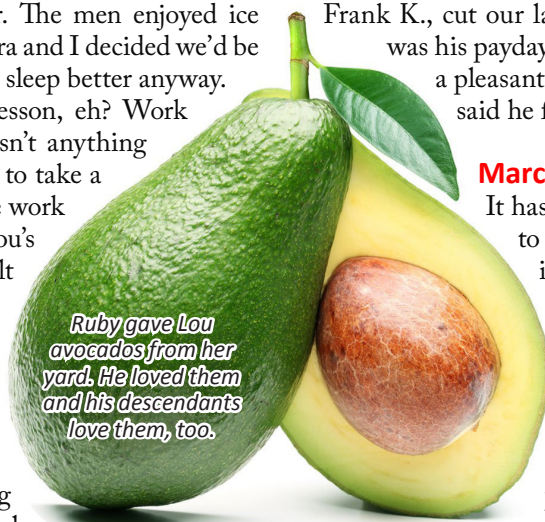
rest and more rest to get me back to normal, but I'll make it okay. I've had years of experience with this temperamental heart of mine. The day is cold, like winter again (a baked potato day) and that is what is cooking in my oven now. We'll have lamb chops and green squash also, sounds good eh? It sure smells good. I wish everyone in the world to have as nice a dinner, not fancy, but good. Lou called to see Ruby Hodges on his way home from work. She phoned and told him she had a few avocados from her tree for him; she knows he likes them. It was nice of her. She gave us some last week, too. He surely likes avocados in his sandwiches for lunch, with tuna fish or cheese and mayonnaise. The gardener, Frank K., cut our lawns and trimmed the edges nicely. It was his payday; I gave him \$10.00. Lou and I enjoyed a pleasant evening at home. He looked tired, but said he felt all right. I am feeling much better.

March 29, Thursday

It has been cold and cloudy today. Lou went to the shop but he said there isn't any work in to do. The boss, Bill S., is getting discouraged with business there. I can't blame the man, Lou hates to hang around when there isn't any work to do. It makes the day seem so long. He has taken one day off this week. I surely wish business would pick up. Emma Veldenzer phoned and said she had an apron ready for me to do the cross-stitch on. I told her to bring it over that I was ready for it. She came at 2:30 p.m. We had a nice visit; she brought her blue and white checked apron for me to use as a pattern. I think this is the prettiest cross-stitch apron we've done. It has the tiny rickrack trim in the pattern. It is a double cross-stitch too; they look like little stars. I started to work on it after Emma left, about 3:30. It works up quickly and it is fascinating work. I had it almost half done before time to get dinner ready. I almost finished it tonight by eight o'clock. I could have finished it, but my Lou said, "Put it away, there is another day tomorrow." My shoulders ached, too, so I was glad to rest and watch television.

March 30, Friday

It has been another cold cloudy day, but warmer than yesterday. The sunshine did show in the afternoon. I finished the apron in about 15 minutes work this morning. I phoned Emma Veldenzer to tell her I had finished this one and that I was ready for another apron. She was surprised to learn that I was through with it so soon. She hasn't another apron ready, but said she'd have one for me on Monday. We are doing them for our Relief Society bazaar that is sometime in May, I believe. Annie phoned to ask how we are feeling (well, thank you). They are all doing nicely also. It is indeed a blessing when we are all well, eh? I wish I could hear from Joan; I wonder if they found a place to move into in Salt Lake City? I do hope all is well with them. We haven't heard if they arrived safely home from Petaluma, but of course they did. No news is good news! Uncle Billy Andersen phoned this evening to tell us that the painter, Br. Earl Slater, would come to our house tomorrow, about



noontime. He had an appointment at ten o'clock. We want him to paint our hall. We enjoyed our platform rockers and TV programs this evening as usual. Two happy old folks in our comfy little home. Oh hum.

March 31, Saturday

We have a lovely clear warm spring day. We went to town this morning to Standard Brands Paint Company, and picked out the wallpaper for my room. It's a dainty little blue flowered spray, with a light background. It cost 75¢ a roll. We stopped in the Market Basket for our groceries on the way home. We were surprised and happy to see Inis and Bob Stanton and son Bob in the paint store. I was glad to see that Bob is well and back to normal after his accident. The painter came a few minutes after we got home at 11:30 a.m. He is a very nice person. He lost his right arm in an accident years ago; he works at the Deseret Industries where Bill Andersen works. His name is Earl Slater. He did a lovely job in our hall. I hope we can talk him into doing the rest of the painting that we need done in our house. I fixed chicken sandwiches for our lunch. It took almost four hours to do the hall; Lou gave him \$10.00. Lou got the mail from the box in our house. He didn't feel up inside like I do, because some times a letter will get caught on the little edge inside the lift. So we thought the gas bill was all we got. This evening I felt inside the box on the little ridge and there was a letter from Donna.

To think we went all afternoon wishing we had heard from Donna. We both enjoyed it together at 6 p.m. The Lawrence Welk program came in second place while we read Donna's letter. She has been as busy as ever, working at the drug store, rehearsing with young girls for a special musical program, teaching in Primary, to Santa Rosa to play for the girl's songs, and etcetera. Donna quit her drug store job the day after she wrote, on March 30. Rex and Mary have been trying to get her to stop working for a long time. But she hated to leave, because Joe Allen, her boss, begged her to stay on to do his bookwork. Their cow Beauty had her calf, a cute little bull calf. Donna says he is kicking up his heels and running all over. Beauty worries about him and makes funny little noises when he wanders off (like mothers do, eh)? They now have four cows; they have all the milk they want. Donna has been cooking with goat's milk, too. Linda flew to her home in Upland to visit her parents. She has a week's vacation with pay. She is taking two extra days; she is due back to work on April 10; her birthday is April 1. Marshes celebrated on Monday evening, with a nice dinner and decorated birthday cake. They gave her a vanity case to go with her luggage. Donna sent Aunt Violet stationery for her birthday. Donna, Rex, Mary, and Kathy are going to



Joan and Mo's new Salt Lake City ward is held in Elvie's old 10th Ward on 4th South.

Salt Lake City for April conference. They leave after Rex gets home from work on Wednesday, April 4. Mary asked her supervisor for the four days off, so she could go with them. She'll have Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday. Kathy will miss three days of school. John will be home to take care of the animals and his school. He is up to his ears in the high school musical right now. They plan to drive about six hours Wednesday night and then get a motel. They expect to arrive in Salt Lake on Thursday afternoon sometime. Rex wants to talk to Br. Wright about their church building plans that day. They'll leave for home after the Sunday morning session and stay overnight somewhere, arriving in Petaluma on Monday afternoon. Joan and Miller have moved to Salt Lake City; they moved into an apartment at 929 East 5th South. They'll be in the 10th Ward not far from Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen. The apartment is \$90.00 per month. Joan says it is new and clean, has two bedrooms. Jim Bailey told them about this place. I never dreamed that one of my California granddaughters would live in my old ward, something, eh? Joan and kiddies spent last Tuesday with Aunt Lydia and had dinner with them. I'm so thankful Joan has some of our family there in Salt Lake with her. She'll love Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen, I'm sure. Everyone does. Kathy stayed with the Terribilini's the night of the Gold and Green Ball last Saturday. John wore his new suit, shoes,

tie, and socks. He looked handsome. Mary and Linda looked darling in their new formals, Linda's is yellow, and Mary's is pink. John and Diane went with Mary and Joe West in Joe's new Chevrolet car. Rex and Donna went in the VW. Everyone had a nice time with lots of fun. Joe West took Mary to Santa Rosa to a special fireside last Sunday after church. Donna is enjoying her new washing machine.

April 1, Sunday

It was a lovely sunny Sabbath day. We had a large attendance out to Sunday School and fast day services. Beverly phoned this morning and said they wanted us to come to dinner (no April fool, either). Annie invited us also; bless 'em. Ruby H. and Lutie S. were both out to church this morning. LaVer Mallard came to church with Br. Tucker who she has been going with; he bore his testimony. I talked to LaVer after

church; she seemed happy to see me and gave me a nice kiss. We went to Highland Park after church to Marshes' and read Donna's letter to Florence and John. We went to Andersen's at 2 p.m. and enjoyed a very delicious dinner. Lorene was there, too. It's so much fun to be with my beloved family. Lou and Bill took naps after dinner. Beverly drove our car and took Lorene, Annie, and myself to Burbank. Isn't that Beverly precious? Oh, she is a sweetheart. We

called to see Elaine; she hasn't felt as well the past few days. The incision in her throat has been draining and she has some swelling because she is allergic to the catgut that the doctor used to sew her incision up with. I surely hope she'll feel better soon. Sharon, Sandy Perkins, and Mike were at the house. We didn't stay long. Elaine phoned her mother for us to make sure she was home before we went to her house. We had a real nice fun visit at Sue's with Sue, Bette, and the darling little Haddocks. I read Donna's letter to all of the folks. Bette read some cute notes from her son Jerry; amusing remarks from people they contacted at doors, while tracting. One place the missionaries introduced themselves as Elder Haddock and Elder ? (I've forgotten his name.) But the lady said, Oh, how strange you both have the same first name. Ha ha. Sister Annie lost one of her earrings in Sue's couch. We had to take the bed couch almost apart to find it, which caused a lot of laughs. Sue wanted to take us to Bob's Restaurant for a sandwich and she insisted on paying the bill. We really enjoyed ourselves. Sue showed us her new clothes; she bought two nice coats and several dresses with her income tax return money. I'm delighted to see her taking a little more interest in life, bless her heart. Dale, Annette, and children visited at Andersens' while we were in Burbank. Annie and Beverly were sorry they missed seeing them. I felt sorry about that, too, but we did have a happy visit with our family in Burbank and I'm very happy about that. Lou and I arrived home about 10 p.m.

April 2, Monday

It was overcast and damp, but I did my washing in spite of the weather. They all dried nicely; Mr. Sun got through to them later. I even got the pieces ironed. Emma Veldenzer came about 2:30 p.m. with another apron for me to cross-stitch. It is a navy blue and white check. I really do enjoy doing the cross-stitch work. I had the apron over half done before dinnertime. I finished it this evening while Lou was resting. I enjoyed a little April fool fun on my beloved sisters and husband yesterday. A bit of fun and humor is the spice of life, I think.



"A bit of fun
and humor is
the spice of
life, I think."

—Elvie Renshaw



April 3, Tuesday

It is cloudy again today, but the clouds have silver linings, eh? I enjoyed our lovely visiting teacher's message given by Sr. Lexie Peterson on "True Mercy." I think the visiting teachers were all there; we had a room full anyway. Our Theology lesson was so very interesting, too. Sr. Crystelle Gates is a wonderful teacher. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies after the lesson. I didn't get up today because I was going to give the closing prayer. After the meeting, we on the Sunshine Committee met with Sr. Tish Robinson for instructions. Jan Perkins and I were scheduled to visit group

II this week. Lydia Smith was going to be with me, but her mother passed away and she had to go to her home in Utah, (I think Utah). Anyway, Jan is going this month in Lydia's place. We visited Sr. Gertrude Levy, on Meredith Street this afternoon. She is a dear 84-year-old sister, confined to a wheelchair. She is in a rest home; her dear hands keep busy crocheting beanbags and other things for our bazaar and for other people. She was out of beans, so I bought two pounds of navy beans for her. Jan walked to the store near by for the beans. I took a bouquet of our camellias to her. Next we went to call on Sr. Zina Brown. She has had an operation on her foot; Jan left a National Geographic Magazine for her to read. She is such a nice charming little sister; very cheerful; she gets around with the help of crutches. She'll be walking soon she said. She is Apostle Hugh B. Brown's daughter. We called to see Sr. Frances Hawkes. We had a nice visit with both Br. and Sr. Hawkes; she broke her hip several months ago, now both of her hips have been broken. She walks with the aid of a walking chair. Jan left some avocados there. Br. Hawkes isn't at all well either; it surely makes one feel thankful that they are well enough to get around on their feet, eh? Lou's boss, Bill S., gave him a large sack of lemons the other day. We left some of them with Sr. Levy and her friend, and some with Zina Brown. Br. Manlove phoned and invited us to go to San Bernardino with him and Laura in the morning. Lou didn't want to take off work; I wanted to get the dinette woodwork ready for the painter on Saturday. It was nice of them to invite us.

April 4, Wednesday

Emma Veldenzer came this morning to show me the material she bought for our cross-stitch aprons. It is a light blue check, blue and white, enough to make six aprons; so three apiece. I paid her for my half; she really got a bargain on it, almost six yards for only \$2.08. She is a dear to do the running around, the cutting, and machine sewing on the aprons. I do the cross-stitch work on as many as I can; I enjoy doing it. I wanted to wash woodwork in the dinette today, but darn it, I've had heart pains and stomach pains this morning. Oh why, when I've got this work to do? I gave Emma the money to buy some Rick Rack trim and a spool of thread and the embroidery cotton, \$1.50. If I can stay well, I want to make my girls Janet, Joan, and Mary each an apron. I gave Emma \$2.54 this morning. I wrote a letter to my grandson John and sent \$1.00 because he couldn't go with the family to conference in Salt Lake. He has high school activities and the cows and goats to take care of, and oh yes, chickens and rabbits, too, a busy boy! I hope he enjoys his peaceful solitude while the family is away. I felt much better this afternoon; my prayers were answered and I was able to get the woodwork washed, ready for the painter on Saturday. I didn't have even one pain, isn't that something? The little dinette wasn't very dirty and Spic and Span does a lovely job of cleaning with less work than any other cleaner I've used. I was glad to relax this evening after dinner. Our Social Security check came today, \$177. It's our third one. I think little Lorri went to Children's Hospital for her heart exam today, God bless her. Rex, Donna, Mary, and Kathy leave this evening for Salt Lake City in their little car, I guess. Maybe they'll go in Mary's car?

April 5, Thursday

This lovely day was made even brighter with a nice letter from my sister Violet. I'm so very thankful that she is feeling better and can get up and around again; she isn't able to do her work, but she can write to us. Her friends have been so wonderful to bring food and help with washing and housework. On her birthday, her friends Barbara and Nida (?) brought a lovely fried chicken dinner to her and Otto with everything, salad, hot rolls, vegetables, and an angel food cake. They also gave her a pretty card and an African violet plant.

Later the Relief Society president came with a pretty card and hanky, some parker house rolls and a jelled salad. Dolores and Yvonne called her in the evening, which finished the day up beautifully for her. She thanked us for the stamps, card, and \$2.00. She received money from most of her family so she is anxious to get well and have the fun of spending it. Donna sent some "very pretty stationery" and a nice letter. Donna wrote that little Lorri was going in the Children's Hospital on April 4 for an examination and heart tests. That was yesterday. I'm so anxious to learn the results. Dear little Lorri, Grama Elvie loves you and I'm praying for you. I spent all morning washing woodwork in Lou's bedroom and some in the kitchen, but by noontime, I was ready for my rest on the bed. Gone are the days when I could work all day long. I hope Donna, Rex, Mary, and Kathy are having a happy visit in Salt Lake City. I'd love to be there with them. It was warm today, got up to 82 degrees.



Elvie's sister Violet has been sick for weeks. Elvie is happy she is feeling better.



April 6, Friday

I did more woodwork this morning, getting it washed so the painter can do a good job. He is coming in the morning. I can only work a few hours and then rest all afternoon, but I'm thankful I can get some of it done each day. We received a nice long letter from Lydia; her letters are fun. She sent the news clipping of Wayne Davies's father's passing. His death was caused from a fall on the icy sidewalk; he broke his hip. He died two hours after the fall; he was 86 years old. I'm glad he didn't have to suffer for a long time, anyway. Lydia wrote, "Do you hear that noise of machinery on 4th South Street?" She said that the racket is caused by the tearing down of the old Alma J. Strong home, to make room for some business establishment to be built on the property. It is on 4th South, between 8th and 9th East. They are turning that area into a business district. We'll see many changes when we go back there. Lydia wishes they'd make them a good offer for their little home; she wants a cute little house with modern woodwork and better closets and cupboard space. I do not blame her, but she and Owen have surely made that little home a pretty little place to look at inside and out. I couldn't

help but feel a bit sad at learning that Aunt Lizzie and Uncle Alma's old home was being torn down. Lydia said Owen had a nice birthday; he was pleased with the cards and money from his sisters and his family. Lydia cooked a turkey dinner for him and her sister Elsie; their birthdays are two days apart. She had her sons and families home, too. They had fun as always. She is glad Joan lives near them; she said Joan and family called in to see them the other evening. She is anxious to see Joan's apartment. Today was a hot summer day; it got up to 90 degrees.

April 7, Saturday

We got up early and cleared out the dinette room, ready for the painter, Br. Earl Slater. He came about 8 a.m. I went to the paint store near us with Lou to get some sandpaper and blue paint about 8:30. We thought we'd do our marketing, but the Market Basket wasn't open yet, so we came back home, as we didn't want to wait 20 minutes. We did our shopping later this evening. Earl had the dinette painted before noon. He had a good start in my bedroom before lunch. I fixed grilled tuna fish sandwiches and jelled salad with ice cream for dessert. I'm very pleased with my room; the woodwork and ceiling will be a pretty light blue. It will be lovely when the new wallpaper is on; it has light blue tiny flowers in it, like a spray. Lou stopped at the Standard Brands Paint Shop after work yesterday and picked out wallpaper for his room. It is very pretty; has some pink and some blue flowers in it in a basket like affair. He wanted me to meet him and help choose his bedroom paper, but I was too tired after washing woodwork. He did an excellent job of choosing. He has decided to have the blue ceiling and woodwork the same as in my room. It will be very pretty, too. Earl finished my room a little before 4 p.m. It was a big job; he looked tired. He really does beautiful work. I'm so glad Bill Andersen told us about him; he did their painting, too. He works at Deseret Industries where Bill works. Lou paid him \$20.00 today and \$10.00 last Saturday. The paint bill was \$18.23. Earl bought the paint so Lou paid him \$38.23. He is going to paint Lou's bedroom on Monday and start on the kitchen or bathroom. Lou and I ate at Bob's Restaurant this evening; our house is a mess.

April 8, Sunday

We had a busy two hours getting furniture back in place and the house in order by nine o'clock, so we could relax and enjoy the morning session of conference on the television. Lou went over for the Manloves at 8:35 a.m. They enjoyed the lovely conference session with us. It looked like the weather was nice there in Salt Lake City. I guess Rex, Donna, Mary, and Kathy are on their way back to Petaluma. She said in her letter that they would start for home after the morning session of conference on Sunday. Joan will hate to have them leave her and they'll hate to leave Joan and babies; life is like that, eh? We had a good clear picture and voice on Channel 11. The opening song by the choir was "The Morning Breaks." The opening prayer was by Elder Leslie Stone, president of the Berkeley, Idaho Stake. The choir sang the "Hallelujah"

anthem. The first speaker was Elder Richard L. Evans. He told what the LDS people believe "what we believe is what we are." The choir sang "Behold the Lord Passes By." President Henry D. Moyle spoke on Revelations and the choir sang the Hosanna anthem. The congregation joined in at a given signal and sang "The Spirit of God Like a Fire is Burning." Elder Ezra Taft Benson spoke on the Book of Mormon. He said we must protect this nation from evil movies, books, television, and etcetera. He said "Let's cover up the cesspools and plant flowers." The choir sang "Lord Now Victorious." Elder Hugh B. Brown spoke on the Atonement of Jesus Christ. The choir sang "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." The benediction was by Elder James I. Gibson. Of course our beloved president, David O. McKay, conducted. There were over 8,000 people in attendance. It was the 132nd General Conference. I'm so thankful we can hear and see the morning session in our own living room on TV. It is a blessing indeed. I invited Manloves to stay and have lunch with us, but they wanted to go to the market for something she needed. It was 11 a.m. Lou took them to the market. I baked a pan of Downyflake blueberry muffins this evening; they are delicious. They come frozen in the little muffin tins. It is the first time I've bought them, but not the last.

April 9, Monday

It has been cool and overcast all day. Br. Earl Slater came at 8 a.m. We had Lou's room cleared out and ready for the paint job. He was through with Lou's room by noon. I fixed some lunch for him. He decided to paint the back porch this afternoon. I washed the woodwork out there this morning after I'd finished the kitchen. I did most of it on Saturday. I did the bathroom woodwork this afternoon ready for painting. Br. Slater is coming on Wednesday to do the kitchen and start the bathroom. He said he might be able to do them both. We received two postcards from Donna

152 God Be with You Till We Meet Again

Reverently ♩ = 66-80



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By his
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's

coun - sels guide, up - hold you; With his sheep se - cure - ly
 per - ils thick con - found you; Put his arms un - fail - ing
 ban - ner float - ing o'er you; Smite death's threat - ning wave be -

fold you. God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 round you. God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 fore you. God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we
 meet at Je - sus' feet, till we meet, Till we meet, Till we meet,

till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Text: Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1828-1904
 Music: William G. Tomer, 1833-1896

2 Thessalonians 3:16
 Numbers 6:24-26



this morning. One was from Sparks, Nevada where they stayed overnight in a motel. It was written Thursday morning, April 5. They'd had a good night's rest and were on their way to Salt Lake City. They left Petaluma at 8 p.m. Wednesday night. John was left home with his chores to take care of plus his TV dinners in the freezer; he has a busy schedule in high school also. The other card was written Friday morning, April 6. She was at Joan's apartment; she said it is nice and roomy. They all stayed there. Little Lorri went into the Children's Hospital on Wednesday night for her heart exam. The doctors inserted a tube into her little arm in a vein. It took a long time; the little darling was not well enough to bring home on Friday; she was weak and dizzy. Donna was looking after little Sherm while Joan was at the hospital with Lorri. Joan hoped to bring the little dear home soon. I'm so anxious about our little Lorri. I phoned Bonna Gordon this evening to tell her I could not go to Relief Society in the morning. She and Bob just got home from a trip to Mexico.

April 10, Tuesday

Br. Earl Slater couldn't come to paint today; he had to go to the Deseret Industries. It was his turn to conduct the

chapel service this morning. He said he'd be here in the morning to do the kitchen and bathroom. I washed and ironed the curtains from the bathroom and the kitchen. We are going to buy new curtains for the back porch door and window. We're tired of the old plastic ones we've had up there. I phoned Jean Cummings; we are going to visit some sisters in our ward that are shut-ins tomorrow afternoon. I'm on the Sunshine Committee for the month of April. We go once a week to cheer the sick sisters in our ward. I think we have six sisters on the committee. We are assigned the group that we are to visit each week. Jan Perkins and I visited group II last week on Tuesday. Jean and I will visit group I tomorrow.

The painter will be here, but I will have to go anyway. The paperhanger is coming on Saturday to do the two bedrooms; he came out last evening after Lou phoned him. He gave us a price of \$48.00 for the two rooms. Wow! We have the old paper all off the walls and we have bought the new paper to hang. It surely costs a lot to have a house cleaned up these days, eh? Well, it has to be done, so what? I sent our five little loop rugs to be washed and dyed at the Pasadena Laundereye, 274 North Hill. I phoned and a man came out with the color chart this afternoon. I'm having the five white rugs dyed a red-brown shade. He called it "mahogany." The white rugs get dirty looking so quickly. I hope I'll like them this shade; it'll cost \$4.00 or \$5.00 but it's cheaper than buying new rugs, eh? I hope little Lorri feels all right today; she is in my thoughts and my prayers constantly. God bless our precious little Lorri.

April 11, Wednesday

It was nice and sunny today; Lou ate breakfast at Bob's Restaurant, because he had disconnected the kitchen stove last night so that Br. Slater could paint the woodwork in back of it today. We got the bathroom and kitchen ready for him to paint. He came at 8 a.m. I washed the woodwork in the living room; we don't have to paint in there this year, it is in good condition. I also cleaned up Lou's furniture so it will be nice to put back in his room after the paper is hung. I fixed a sandwich for the painter when I made Lou's sandwich this morning. I knew our kitchen would be in a mess at lunchtime, so I had his lunch ready in the refrigerator, (tuna sandwich, apple sauce, celery sticks, and ice cream). I ate strained baby food; I haven't felt very well the past few days. I've been working too hard for one thing, but this weekend will wind up the house cleaning. The paper hanger is coming on Saturday morning. We received a little thank you note from Gary and Jackie Ballard, for the set of brown luxury towels we gave them for a wedding gift. Jean Cummings came for me at 1 p.m. We phoned Sr. Tish Robinson to make sure which group of sick sisters we were to visit today. It was group I, Elizabeth Tucker, Elva Dodge, and Mabel Beck. We took a nice bouquet of lilies to the Becks. Br. and Sr. Beck are invalids, she is bedridden the poor dear. They seemed happy to see us. We took two Van de Kamp's coffee rolls to Elva Dodge and to Elizabeth Tucker; both can get up and walk a little, but they are weak and frail. They have been ill for many weeks. I'm so very sorry for these lovely sisters and so thankful I'm able to do my work and feel as well as I do.



Lorri Annette Gardner, 1960.

April 12, Thursday

It was overcast this morning, but bright and sunny by 10 a.m. I had a large washing to do; I did some extra things, too. I did my big red chenille robe and the kitchen and back porch rugs, plus the bathroom rugs. I was tired by the time I had the washing in and put away. My heart was giving me a little distress, so I went to bed for a while. Lou worked rather hard at the shop, too; it all seems to come at once. He had to connect up our kitchen stove this evening and put towel rods up in the bathroom; oh, a lot of little things had to go back after the paint job was dry enough. We ate bacon, eggs, and potatoes for dinner. He helped me get it ready. We are two tired old people tonight, but our house is looking brighter every day. We received a postcard from Donna today; it was written Monday morning at 6:30 a.m. they had stayed over night at Battle Mountain, Nevada, in two nice motel rooms. The card was mailed from Lovelock, Nevada. They were on their way home to Petaluma. Linda was with them; she flew to Salt Lake City from her Upland home last Saturday. She went to hear the Tabernacle Choir on Sunday Morning with Mary and Donna. They went to the morning session of conference, also. Donna said it snowed lightly, but was beautiful. They had a nice visit with Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen and Marty and Wayne Strong while in Salt Lake City. She said Lorri came home from the hospital on Friday. She wasn't feeling very well, but was better on Saturday and by Sunday she was her own little self again. I surely wish her heart surgery was over with and she was a happy normal little girl.

April 13, Friday

It has been a lot warmer today. I shampooed my hair, hung the bathroom and kitchen curtains after washing the windows and floors. The laundry man brought our five little loop rugs back today. They took a good even dye, but it cost more than expected. He said about \$4.00, but he charged \$5.40. Well, I paid and didn't say a word, (I never do anyway). They do match the big rug nicely. I'm glad they are done. This mahogany shade will not look dirty like the white rugs did. We received a very nice letter from Joan. She said Lorri is feeling much better; she goes to Dr. Veasy's office next Wednesday to have the stitches taken out of her arm.

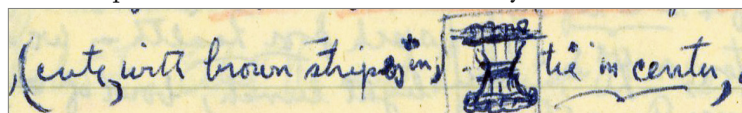


The little dear had a rough time of it for a few days after the exam on April 4th when they ran the tube in her arm to her heart. The doctor will tell Joan the results of this test next Wednesday. Joan said they were so very happy to have the family visit with them at conference time,

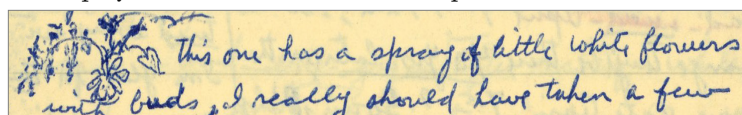
(Rex, Donna, Mary, Kathy, and Linda Thudium). She said she and Mother and Mary took a walk over to Aunt Lydia's and they went to Strong's Court to see where we used to live when Donna was a baby. She saw my old Bailey home, 857 East 4th South, also. I guess it is very rundown because the bushes are all overgrown now. My father kept the place looking so nice when we all lived there in my girlhood. Joan took her mother and Mary and Linda to the Salt Lake Cemetery to see her mother's twin brother, Don's grave. Joan had been up there once before. Miller likes his work at KSL Radio Station. Joan likes living in Salt Lake City. Joan thinks her little sister, Kathy, is a "cute little character." (She is for sure!) It was East Pasadena's birthday anniversary dinner party tonight, 12 years old.

April 14, Saturday

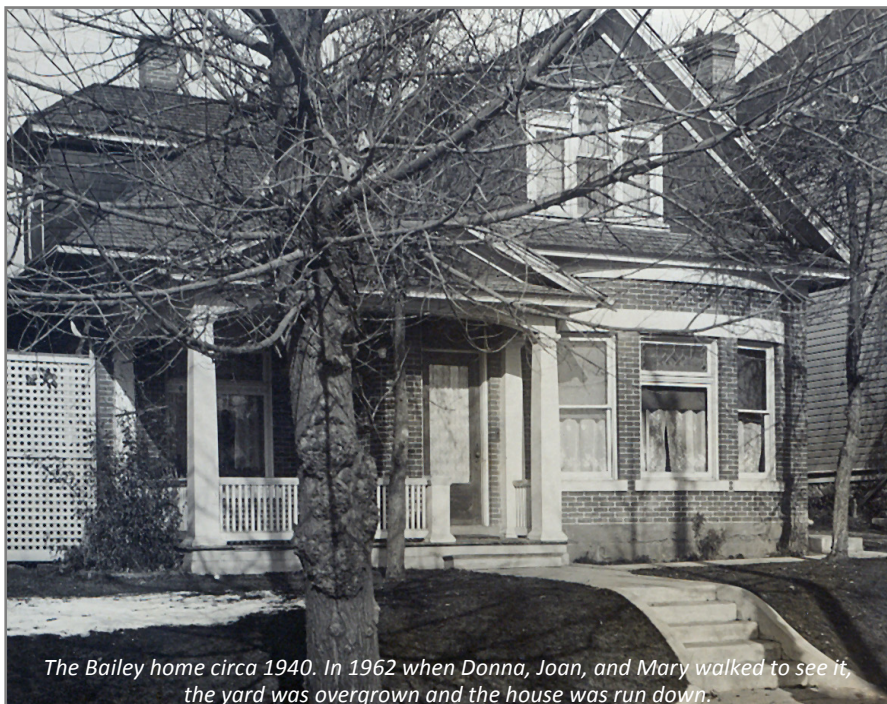
Mr. Mohr, the paperhanger, came about 8 this morning. He hung the paper in my bedroom. Lou and I went to Sears Store in Hastings District and bought three lamp shades, \$1.99 each, for our little boudoir lamps, a pair in white for my twin lamps and one in pale pink for Lou's little lamp. They are pretty with lace and nylon. We bought a long narrow chenille rug in the mahogany shade, like the loop rugs we had dyed, to go in one of the bedrooms, to cover the thin worn spots there, \$4.95. We bought two pair of cotton curtains for the back porch, white with brown trim. They are cute with



brown stripes in and a tie in the center. Don't I have fun with my sketches? They cost \$2.49 a pair. My room was almost finished when we got back home. The paperhanger started on Lou's room after lunch; he put two strips on the wall, but he didn't like the way it looked. He said they sold us old wallpaper. It was too brittle. Lou had him take it off and we went back to the store and got another paper. It was a little more money, but soft and easy to hang. It has a light blue background with white and pink flowers in it. Mr. Mohr is coming Monday morning to hang it. I like it better than the basket design that I drew a sketch of on April 7. This one has a spray of little white flowers and a pink and white rose,



with buds. I really should have taken a few courses in art, eh? It would have helped a lot, ha ha! We received a nice long letter from Donna; bless her. She went into detail about their trip to Salt Lake City. I've recorded some of the news from Joan's letter yesterday and from the postcard Donna sent. John took care of the place very well while they were away, he is not much of a housekeeper, but the animals were well taken care of. The weather has been wonderful since they got



home. Mary and Linda enjoyed a sunbath in the backyard between working hours at the telephone company. Donna's ex-boss, at the drug store, gave them a sack filled with candy, nuts, and gum to take on the trip to Utah. They ran into a dreadful dust storm shortly out of Wendover; they couldn't see two feet ahead. It filtered in on their clothes. Donna said 4th South Street has changed so much. She could hardly recognize it. Business is taking over. Uncle Owen is on a diet, the doctor says he must lose weight. The Vernon Olsons are going to the World's Fair in August, so Lydia and Owen will not visit them this summer as planned. I wish they'd come to Southern California and see us. The old Vermillion Drug Store on 4th South and 9th East is now called the Corner Drug Store. Joan lives just above 9th East on 5th South. The Rex Marshes drove to Murray to visit with Marty and Wayne Strong and family. There they enjoyed sandwiches and malts. Donna went to the cemetery to see her twin brother's grave. She said the view of the city is lovely from there. It was on April 7, 1962. Aunt Mildred's marker read, died, April 7, 1922. Isn't it strange they'd be there 40 years later, on the same date? Joan's bishop is Bishop Christenson; the son of the Bishop Christenson who was our bishop when we lived in that ward. He married Rex and Donna in the Salt Lake Temple on October 7, 1935. Mary went to a dinner and dance party with Joe West for M Men and Gleaner Girls at Jack West's lovely home on Friday April 13. John, Mary, and Linda are singing a trio in stake conference on Sunday evening April 15. "Oh, It Is Wonderful." Linda and Mary are singing a duet at the next MIA stake dance the last of April. Mary and Linda are making costumes for the dance routine they are in at the music festival. Oh, what a busy family. I can't begin to record all of their activities.

April 15, Sunday

Lou had some severe chest pains this morning after he got up. He took some of his little nitro tablets and felt

better. He went to priesthood meeting and came back for Laura Manlove and me. I was concerned over Lou; he was pale and not feeling well. We had a large Sunday School; we sat with Ruby Hodges. I'm so glad she comes out to Sunday School. Lutie S. went to Glendora; her daughter, Betty, isn't at all well. I'm sorry about that sweet Betty; she is young to be in such poor health. We ate a very light lunch, a bowl of vegetable soup and apple pie. Lou went to bed all afternoon. He has been working too hard, taking down Venetian blinds and putting them up again, moving furniture around for the painter's work, oh so many things he shouldn't do. I've been overdoing things myself also. I'm glad this house-cleaning job is about at its end. I've felt very tired every evening for the past two weeks. I'm glad for this day of rest. I'm sorry we didn't attend sacrament meeting this evening; our bishop was going to report on the General Conference in Salt Lake City. Lou wasn't feeling well enough to drive the car. He sat up to watch TV for a while this evening, but he went to bed early. I slept this afternoon, so wasn't ready for bed until ten.

April 16, Monday

Mr. Ralph Mohr came about 8:45 this morning. He had Lou's room papered by 12:30. I'm very well pleased with this paper; it is a lovely blue with a touch of pink in it. The two bedrooms cost \$48.00, but they do look real nice. We could use new rugs on the floors, but a couple of throw rugs will cover up the worn spots. I wrote letters to Donna, Joan, Violet, Ethel Newbold, and Lydia Bailey. I sent them in Easter cards. I sent Easter cards to all of the children and put a stick of gum and a dime in the kiddie's cards, \$1.00 in John's, \$2.00 in Donna's, \$2.00 in Janet's and Joan's. I told them to buy an Easter treat for their family from us. I was really weary when I'd finished my writing and mailed them at the corner mailbox on Virginia Street. I sent two sick ladies in our ward an Easter card, also, Sr. Elizabeth Tucker and Sr. Mable Beck. I ran out of stamps and cards and energy. After resting a while, I cleaned the mess up the paperhanger left in Lou's room. I cleaned his windows and hung up the clean curtains. Lou and I put the furniture back this evening when he got home. We are glad to get it out of the living room, too. Now our house is in order. Lou sent a man out to look at our rugs and give an estimate on the cost of cleaning them. He said it would cost \$22.95. It is the Olson Cleaners on 3348 East Colorado Boulevard. Lou will phone him tomorrow and find out when he can come to do our rugs.

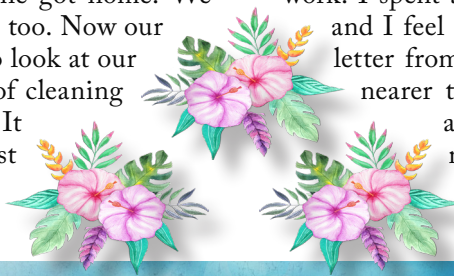
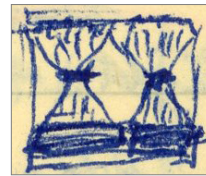
April 17, Tuesday

It was a lovely spring day, not perfect, because the old smog came in this afternoon. Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie, Bessie the babysitter, and me to Relief Society. We had an extra special literature lesson, on the author Edgar Allan Poe. Our teacher, Eleanor Green,

arranged this program. She had Frederick Downs and wife Carolyn Downs, give a sketch of Poe's life. Mr. Downs got the mumps and couldn't come, but Mrs. Downs brought a tape recording of his part. She gave her part in person. He has had 20 years experience on the New York stage and is currently acting in "Splendor in the Grass," and is on television. Recently he played the part of Cornelius in Hamlet at the Coronet Theater. Carolyn has just completed a play on the life of Poe, after extensive research the past two years. It was really interesting. This afternoon, Erma Rosen and I did our Relief Society visiting; we found three of our five families at home. We enjoyed our visits and gave the nice message on "The Christ-like nature of True Mercy." Erma took me to the post office on the way home. I was out of stamps. I was home only a few minutes when Ruby Hodges called to see me. We had a nice visit; she wouldn't stay to eat dinner. She had been to Van de Kamp's Restaurant for dinner. She wanted to see Lou, then left as she doesn't drive after dark. We received a postcard from Grandson John Louis Marsh. He thanked us for the \$1.00 and "cute card" that I sent while his folks were in Salt Lake to conference. Lou said the man would come on Thursday to clean our rugs.

April 18, Wednesday

My heart has given me some distress today, so I had to take it a bit easy. I hung the new curtains on the back porch after I had worked on them. The door curtains had to be narrower and the window curtains longer. What I cut off the door curtains I used to make the window curtains longer by facing the top. I also made little ties for them. I think they look real pretty. The material is white with a narrow yellow brown shade stripe and in the bottom is plain yellow-brown material. (I'm some artist, eh?) Lou phoned Mr. Mohr and told him there is a place over his bedroom door where the wallpaper has a bubble and isn't stuck to the wall. He said he would come out and fix it. I defrosted the refrigerator first thing after Lou left for work. I spent all afternoon in bed; the heart pains left and I feel much better this evening. We received a letter from Joan, the darling girl. I wish she lived nearer to us. Dr. Veary says Lorri has to have an operation to connect another tube, or make some sort of opening so that more blood can flow into the lungs before it goes into the body. This will make



Elvie and Lou take Spring Cleaning seriously and it tires them out!

her coloring more normal, but her activity will be limited until she can have the big open-heart operation later. The doctor says she must weigh 65 or 75 pounds before that operation. She will be 10 or 11 years old then. She was three years old last August 19. Miller is going to see if he can get group insurance through the KSL station; he'll be eligible after working there for three months so



Lorri Gardner 1962

they may have the tube operation in the middle of June. God bless our little sweetheart Lorri. Miller and Joan are disappointed because there are not many young people or couples in the Webster Ward. Miller says their new ward is 90% old people. He misses the young folks. He loves to teach young people and he likes to play on a ward ball team. I wish they were in a ward with lots of young people.

April 19, Thursday

It was cold and overcast this morning, but my bright clean curtains, some new, made for sunshine in our little house. The rug cleaner man came about nine. I didn't realize just how dirty they were until he got part of them cleaned, wow! We will be bright and new looking around here, eh? We'll have to stay off the rugs for 24 hours. I feel like a man without a country, shut up in the little kitchen. Lou and I cleaned all of the furniture out of the living room and dinette last night. We have two big chairs out on the front porch covered up with some old drapes. The cleaner man is a nice looking young man and seems to do an excellent job. The cost for the job is \$22.95. I was concerned because I haven't been able to go out on my Sunshine sick calls this week. That sweet Jean Cummings phoned this morning; I told her the rug cleaner was here and she said she'd go alone to visit our sick ladies. Sr. Covey couldn't go with her. I was so relieved because I was anxious about it. Mr. Sunshine got through about 10:15 this morning. I did the washing after the rug man left. It only took him about an hour. He put a strip of paper from the front door to the hall, from the hall to our bedrooms and the bathroom, so we'll walk on the paper carpet for 24 hours. (The strait and narrow

path.) We received Easter cards from Ethel Newbold and Eloise Brooks with a little note in each. Ethel's grandson Bob married in the Los Angeles Temple to Renee Webb on March 31. Their reception was at Elton's home. Joyce will be married this summer; June, I think. Ethel will fly down to their wedding. A thousand people are invited; her reception will be in the ward recreation hall. Lou came home early this afternoon at 4 p.m.

April 20, Friday

Lou worked for two hours last evening; I helped the best I could. He made a big box to fit Lorri's cupboard. He made it from some old cardboard cartons he'd brought home from work last evening. There was no work for Lou at the Venetian blind shop today so he stayed home. We had plenty for him to do at home. I was glad he could be here. We started our day out in a fun way; Lou treated me to a delightful breakfast at Lindy Lou's Pancake House in Pasadena. I had diced ham in scrambled eggs, orange juice, and three little pancakes. Lou went to pay Mr. Olson for the rug-cleaning job. It is near Simpson's Nursery, so we bought some plant food called Camellia Grow. We also got seven little ice plants in bloom, (pink). I'm going to plant them along the drive way on the south side. We took Lorri's little cupboard to the Railway Express Company. It weighed 68 pounds and cost \$8.37. We had put a lot of packing in to keep the cupboard from slipping around. It, of course, brought the cost up, because of the extra weight. Joan will be surprised to see all that we put in the box; rags, an old blanket, two patio pillows, papers, and etcetera. I surely hope it arrives safe and sound and that dear little Lorri enjoys playing with it. I wanted to send something to Sherm, too, but just didn't get up to buy something, sorry. I did put some gum and the little cars that he left here in the little drawers. We went to Nash's Store; Lou bought me a beige shade handbag for \$4.03 and a little straw hat with a veil and velvet bow in turquoise. I'm all set for Easter, eh? We bought our groceries at Market Basket on the way home. After lunch, I went with Lou to have a new tail pipe put in his car. It cost \$9.00 and some cents. He went to have the car washed later. This afternoon we put the furniture back in the living room and dinette. Our house looks nice with the clean rugs. I polished the furniture with Pledge. We received an Easter card from Linda Thudium and one from Donna and family, with a note in Donna's card. She thanked us for the Easter cards, money, and gum.

April 21, Saturday

In Donna's letter yesterday, she said she wrote and invited Janet and family to spend Easter Sunday with them. She said they might be invited to Shattucks' first, but "Happy Easter" anyway. Janet, John, and Kathy helped clean up the yard on their Easter vacation. John painted the fence. Donna and Kathy pulled weeds. Donna is enjoying her stay at home. She is happy not to have to go to work in the drug store. Donna was going to take Kathy to an ear doctor in Santa Rosa on Thursday. The nurses at school say Kathy has lost the hearing in one ear, (oh, I hope not). John, Mary, and Linda, did a lovely job with their trio in the



Fred Matis and Marilyn Shattuck

MIA session of conference last Sunday. They sang, "Oh, It is Wonderful." John sang the second verse in solo, and the girls hummed alto to it. Donna and Kathy are going to shop for an Easter dress for Kathy on Thursday. We received a lovely Easter card from Janet and family this morning. She said she had phoned her mother to tell her they'd be with Shattucks on Easter Sunday. Marilyn Shattuck is going to formally announce her engagement to Fred Matis. They plan on getting married in the Salt Lake Temple on June 4. Janet says she and the family are going to Petaluma the following Sunday to be with her folks. I'm so glad she lives near enough to see her family once in a while. I wish our sweet Joan could do the same. Lou and I went to Sears Store, after a sandwich at Bob's Restaurant and bought a pole lamp for our living room for \$16.95, and two throw rugs for Lou's room for \$4.11. Later we took some of our yellow Gloria daisies plants to Florence Marsh and to Annie Andersen. They both said they'd like to have some. I took Annie a large bouquet of our calla lilies and some of the lemons Bill gave Lou. Annie invited us to have dinner with them tomorrow. Beverly worked today at Cannon Electric; she brought her parents and Aunt Lorene over tonight to see our newly painted and papered house.

April 22, Sunday

We had such a nice visit with Andersens and Lorene last evening. We enjoyed the Lawrence Welk TV program; Bill and Lou enjoyed the fights later. We gals sat around our dinette table and looked at old family pictures in my scrapbooks. Beverly got a kick out of my "Silly Rhyme," composed ten years ago; she copied it on notepaper. It was such a beautiful

A Silly Rhyme

Today I'm in the mood to rhyme
I have the urge and I have the time.
If only I had a brilliant brain
These lines might well go down in fame.



But alas, I'm doomed to a simple jingle
'Cause greatness and me just do not mingle.
Instead of composing for you "a dilly"
You'll find my lines are very silly.



'Tis said the corn on the ear does grow
Then why, oh why, grows the corn on my toe!
Now if the calf of my leg would only go
Down and eat the corn on my toe.



I could be happy and full of cheer
While beating on the drum of my ear.
Surely I'd do something without fail
If the crook in my elbow was sent to jail.



I'd should-er my arms with precise care,
And toss my tulips in the air.
I'd lie in the shade of the palms of my hands,
And sharpen my shoulder with the sands.



I'd take the nails from my fingers and toes,
And shingle the roof of my mouth with those.
With my tongue laced up in my shabby shoe,
I'd measure off a couple of feet for you.



My face and hands, like a clock, show the hour
And ladyfingers, one by one, I'll devour.
From my ribs an umbrella I'd make,
While a pie from my Adam's apple I'd bake.



If the jewel in the crown of my head are lost,
Will I find 'em if the bridge of my nose is crossed?
Or will the pupils in my eyes keep 'em there,
Locked up with a key from the lock of my hair.



Say, wouldn't I be a sight to see,
With a feather in the cap of my knee?
Or eyeballs rolling around on the floor,
While I raised my eyebrows a foot or more.



My eye lids I'd snap shut with a zest,
And open the window and throw out my chest,
But, if the finger of scorn at me ever points,
I'll just have to close up all of my joints.



'Cause if worse comes to worse; I'll have to flee,
Or they'll hang me upon my Family Tree.
Well, this is the end of my silly rhyme,
To listen was just a waste of your time

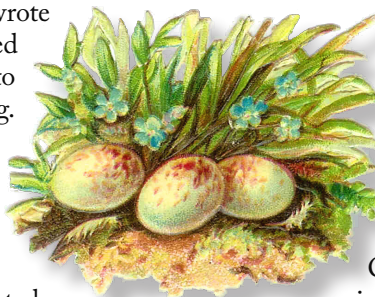


By Elvie Renshaw on December 11, 1952

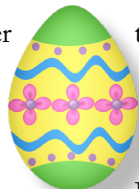
Easter morning. Lou went to priesthood; I wrote a short note to Joan to tell her we'd shipped Lorri's little cupboard to her. I walked to Colorado Boulevard to meet Lou this morning. I had my new hat, gloves, shoes, and handbag and flowered jacket on. I looked like an Easter egg. We picked Laura Manlove up. Everybody looked bright and new this morning. We surely had a lovely program, it was really excellent. I was surprised and delighted to see Lou's cousins out in full force, Pearl and Pawnee, Lutie, and Ruby. They said the program was lovely. Lutie and Ruby went to Glendora to have dinner with Betty and family. I guess Pearl and Pawnee ate out somewhere. Lou and I went to Andersens' for a very delicious baked ham dinner. Dale and his sweet family were there; Annette looked so pretty in her lovely blue maternity dress. A dear Sr. Robinson bought her two very nice maternity dresses. She told Annette she'd love to be her mother and buy her something nice; she took Annette shopping with her. We have some wonderful people in our world, eh? We all missed Lorene today; she had dinner with Ray and family at the Tick Tock Restaurant. It was Marilyn's birthday, 15 years old. She is a very lovely little girl. She bought a gift for each one of her family and surprised them with it. She told them it was an old German custom that she had learned about in school. Ray told us about it at church in Garvanza tonight. They had a nice meeting with good speakers on genealogy. Bill and Lou went with us. Beverly went to Dale's to take care of the kiddies while they went to church. She brought them to her home after they'd had their naps. We had a good ham sandwich and some fruit Jello salad after we got home from church. Dale and Annette had taken the kiddies home before we got home. Their sacrament meeting is early, 4:30 p.m. Florence Marsh looked very lovely in her new Easter dress, hat, and shoes. The dress was beige, and she had white shoes, gloves, and hat. She was just out of their meeting in Highland Park Ward and we were just going into the Garvanza meeting. The Andersens sent us home with a bag full of food; sliced ham, avocados, and colored Easter eggs. Aren't they the generous souls?

April 23, Monday

It's been a beautiful sunny bright day again today. I did some sewing; I fixed the right sleeve in my flowered jacket. It didn't fit like the left one did. It is okay now I think. I walked up on the Colorado Boulevard to Market Basket and bought some blue and pink light globes to try them in our pole lamp. I was on my way to the house when Ruby Hodges was just leaving here. I called to her so she came back and visited with me for an hour. She brought two large avocados to Lou. Ruby is a very nice little person. I always enjoy her visits. She told me about the lovely dinner she and Lutie had in Glendale with Lutie's daughter Betty, and family on Easter Sunday afternoon. She went to church in Betty's ward at night. They enjoyed our lovely Easter program in East Pasadena Ward on Sunday morning. I invited Ruby to stay and eat with us this evening but she doesn't drive after dark, so she left after saying hello to Louis. I fried some chicken legs for dinner and cooked



*Easter Sunday
April 22, 1962.*



potatoes, peas, and gravy. Lou always enjoys potatoes and gravy.

April 24, Tuesday

It has been cloudy and cool all day; a change from our warm summer day yesterday. Marie Doezie didn't go to Relief Society today; she is getting ready to go up north to Oakland to her daughter Ephra's house. She is expecting a baby any day. It will be her 4th, I believe, maybe 5th. I enjoyed our Social Science lesson in Relief Society on "How Women Share in the Blessings of the Priesthood." Sr. Daryl Clark is an excellent teacher, and she is so young, too. Our stake board visitor, Sr. Mildred Pettit, told some interesting things about her husband's aunt, (his mother's sister). She is a dear pioneer lady and is related to the Romneys. Jan Perkins has a bad back and can't go out his week to do our Sunshine sick calls, so Nora Williamson said she'd go with me in the morning at 10. Bonna Gordon and I went to Edna Duncombe's beautiful home in a lovely apartment house. She had such a lovely luncheon in honor of Louella Rammell, who is moving from our ward. We all hate to see this wonderful Relief Society worker leave our ward. She is such a lovely person. Edna gave her a pretty dish for a going away friendship gift. We all signed the nice card. The luncheon was delicious. She had Bonna Gordon, Clarice T., Lydia S., and her sister (a visitor from Salt Lake), Melba K., Addie S., Lida, Alyce B., and Geneva M., and myself. I was amazed and pleased to be invited. We each had a pretty place card at the table. It was a delightful afternoon with nice friends. My sweetie Lou and I are enjoying our nice clean rugs, new wallpaper, and paint. I wish it would stay as fresh and pretty always. Wishful thinking, eh?

April 25, Wednesday

Happy birthday to Dody and Nadine. I hope the birthday Joneses girls are enjoying their special day, (mother and daughter). I mailed each of them a card. I phoned the three "shut in" sisters on my list to visit this week to ask if we could call this morning after 10:30. They said they would be happy to have us call. Jan Perkins has a bad back and can't go with me, but Nora Williamson is going in her place. Emma Veldenzer phoned; she is coming this afternoon to bring some aprons for me to cross-stitch. Later: Nora and I visited with Mable and Harry Beck; he is able to get around and wait on her a little, but she is in bed and can't get out without help. I feel so sorry for them. We took her some pretty red rose buds from Nora's garden. I gave her a 1-pound box of California dates. We called on Elizabeth Tucker next; she is recuperating from a broken hip. We took roses and dates to her, too. Our last call was at Elva Dodge's home. She had been to the doctors this morning. She had a shot in her arm to take the swelling down in her ankles. She has been ill a long time. Oh dear, I surely do feel sorry for all these poor sick souls. I'm so very thankful I can get up and do my own work and go out to church and to visit others who are not as fortunate as I am. We left dates at Elva Dodge's also. The Becks treated us to some See's candy they had received at Easter from

their children. I got back home before Frank, the gardener, had finished our yard. I paid him \$10.00, his payday from us. We pay him the last Wednesday of the month. Emma Veldenzer came about 2:15 p.m. She brought four aprons for me to do the cross-stitch on. Three of them are mine. She made all of them on her electric sewing machine. She is a dear. We had a delightful surprise this evening at 6:15 when Joan phoned from Salt Lake City to tell us that Lorri's little cupboard arrived this morning at 11:00. When I answered the phone, I heard little Lorri's voice say, "hello." She was trying to thank Grampa for her cupboard and was so excited about it all. Joan came in on the line to help her out. Joan said Lorri was nodding her head to answer the things I asked her, the cutie. The cupboard arrived in excellent condition. It was so thoughtful of Joan to phone and let us know it arrived okay. We're so glad that Lorri has her cupboard too!



This is the cupboard that Lou made for Lorri. It is now in the Brian Tibbets's home. Photo taken circa 2013. The years have been hard on it but it was loved and played with by many great and great grandchildren. The hardware is not original.

April 26, Thursday

Happy birthday to my dear sister Lorene. I did a rather large washing this morning I had the ironed pieces done by 12:30. I finished the cross-stitch work on Emma Veldenzer's gray and white checked apron after lunch. It is a very pretty apron; I think this is the prettiest cross-stitch pattern we have done so far. It has the baby rickrack trim in the pattern.

I worked on one of my blue and white checked aprons also. Emma is making the little half aprons on her electric sewing machine; I'm doing the handwork. We're making a double cross in this pattern, it looks like little stars. Work



has picked up at the shop; Lou will have a full week's work this week. He took last Friday off because of no work.

My neighbor Gladys Stacy came over this afternoon; she had her right arm in a cast. She had an accident in her home last week. She slipped on the waxed floor and fell and fractured her arm. I'm very sorry about her misfortune. She is surely handicapped; she can't dress her hair or open a can and etcetera. I told her I'd be glad to help any way I could. She wanted to know if I knew of a good woman who would come and stay with her and help her until she can use the arm. Sorry, I do not. Lorene celebrated her birthday on Sunday with her son Ray and family. It was Marilyn's birthday, too. She is going to Mary's home in Van Nuys tomorrow. Andersens went out to Van Nuys tonight to take little Beverly Jean birthday gifts. Lorene said she had lovely cards and money from her sisters. My sweet Lou gave Lorene \$10.00 for her birthday when she was here with the Andersens last Saturday night. Lou was very tired this evening, so we stayed home so he could rest.

April 27, Friday

I almost finished my blue and white cross-stitch apron last night; I finished it this morning. I have two more like it to do yet, they are mine. I told Emma I'd do the handwork on her aprons, too, because, bless her, she did the machine sewing on mine. I wrote a letter to Donna and to Eloise Brooks. I mailed them in the post office and then took the bus to town; I needed a few little items; face powder, needle threader, and etcetera. I bought a pretty white blouse for \$3.11 on sale, and some blue earrings and beads, on the half price jewelry sale in Hertel's. It was the sale folder Hertel's sent me that sent me to town today. I needed a new refill for my Paper-Mate pen, too. Lou went to Sears Store, from work this afternoon and bought two new springs for our garage door, \$6.64. Mr. Edgecomb, our very nice neighbor, helped Lou put them on the door and adjusted the door to open and close properly. We both felt rather tired and worn, so went to bed shortly after 9 p.m. We need more rest after our house-cleaning project. "The old gray mare she ain't what she used to be."

April 28, Saturday

Our Saturday morning dawned cold and cloudy, but the Manloves came for us at nine o'clock. We left here after showing them the new wallpaper and paint job in the house. Mr. Edgecomb was interested in Clifton's lovely old Cadillac car; he came over to look at the inside and the outside of it. Cliff showed him the motor and etcetera. He was amazed at the newness of it or that it looks brand new. We drove over to the Angeles Crest Highway and high up in the mountains. We ran into dense fog. It was difficult for Cliff to see the white line in the middle of

the road. I couldn't see anything but fog. I was nervous and I could see that Lou was, also. We sat in the back seat. Laura was very nervous, too. Cliff drove very slowly around the mountains. He said he could see the line. Oh, we were all happy to drive into sunshine after that experience. It was really beautiful after we got out of the fog; we were all amazed to find so much snow banked on the sides of the roads. In some places it was 10 to 12 feet high. The mountaintops were still white with snow but you could tell the sun was melting it fast by the water running down the hills onto the roadway. We could tell it will not last long. We stopped for restrooms in Big Pines; the air was so lovely and clear and the sky so blue up here in the mountains. We stopped at the Skyline Farm; Clifton went to the house to ask what is the best time to come for apples next fall. The trees were full of pretty white blossoms now. Manloves have bought apples from them before. They told us they have a very good flavor, they are small apples, but so good to eat. We ate our lunch at a pretty little place up in the mountains. It was so clean and the food was excellent. We were surprised to see so many people eating in this little restaurant called the Wrightwood Grill. We saw several nice looking homes up here in Wrightwood, a lovely spot high up in the mountains. We came back home by way of San Bernardino. We didn't go into the town but took a cut off before we got to San Bernardino. It was overcast and a drizzle of rain most of the way to Azusa. We



Two photos from the Wrightwood area. The Manloves took Lou and Elvie for a ride to Wrightwood on April 28, 1962.



could tell it had rained a lot in some spots. There was no rain in Pasadena but it was still overcast like it was when we left this morning. We got home about 3:30 p.m. I was happy to find a letter from Donna in our mailbox. We took Mrs. Stacy to the Market Basket with us this evening; she fractured her right arm and can't drive her car. Day Light Savings time change tonight, we spring ahead an hour. Lou changed our clocks ahead an hour before going to bed.

April 29, Sunday

'Twas cool and clear this morning. Lou went to priesthood as usual and came back for Laura Manlove and me. We enjoyed our Sunday School as always. Ruby Hodges and Lutie Solem came. We talked to Ruby after Sunday School but Lutie was in a hurry to get away. We were held in 15 minutes longer so that Gilbert Jorgensen could present some trophies to our ward boys for victory in ball games and etcetera. Donna sent a picture of John and three young girls with him, in a scene from the senior class play, "Swinging High." [*Swinging High was a musical Comedy.*] It was clipped from the Santa Rosa Sunday paper. [*Newspaper article on following page.*] They are in the final rehearsals now. I wish I could see the play. The ear specialist is trying to restore Kathy's left ear to normal function by giving her treatments. The eardrum was contracted, or sucked in, because of ear infections she had when a baby, or small child. I surely hope he can correct it. Kathy had a new pink dress for Easter. They are expecting Janet and family



John and his mother, Shirley Little, before his mission.

next weekend because they couldn't come this weekend. Donna also sent a clipping of John Little, cut from the Deseret Newspaper. Elder Little was pressing his coat in the mission home laundry room. Joe West invited Mary to a dinner and dance the elders'

quorum gave at his home on Friday the 27th. I hope she enjoyed the party. We took the Manloves with us tonight to the Garvanza Ward to hear President Bryan Bunker and his wife LaPriel talk. They both gave very fine talks. Ray Clayton conducted the meeting. We enjoyed the choir, too. It was fun seeing dear old friends again. They had a full house. We enjoyed visiting with Bryan and LaPriel before and after church. They are really fine people and are doing a wonderful work in the California Mission. The Manloves said they enjoyed the meeting very much and were glad we took them with us.

Petaluma High's Seniors To Present First Musical

By Staff Correspondent

PETALUMA — For the first time in the school's history, a musical play will be presented at Petaluma Senior High School by members of the senior class.

May 9-12 are the dates for the presentation of *Swingin' High*, a musical comedy about life at Cooper High School.

Donald Ancil, high school teacher, is the play director. He says that there will be "24 lively musical numbers" during the play.

Rehearsals have been under way for six weeks and the final rehearsals will start soon with the band participating.

George Hatfield is the musical director for the play and Mrs. Betty Simoni and Robert Meadows, also high school teachers, are the chorus directors.

Terry Clippenger and Lisa Gavriloff are in charge of choreography.

"Since this is the first time in PSHS history that a musical play

has been presented it is bringing challenges to the cast and crew," a member of the cast said. "We are getting both unusual and interesting experience."

Senior classmen have most of the major parts in the play. The cast includes:

Elizabeth Golitz, Sally Miller, John Chance, Jean Strange, Janet Higgins, Harry Scoles, Max Mickelsen, William Rusk, Ann Lutz, Terry Clippenger, Terry McGee, Jean Marsh, Carryl Pratt, Candi Denley, Melanie Pearson, Wendy Ruiz, Marilyn Inman.

Andrew Martin, Tena Van Cleav, Kay Murphy, Lisa Gavriloff, Linda Harris, Arelen Canfield, Diana Hill, Karen Johnson, Rita Spaletta, Barbara Miller, Judy Cornilson, Jan Murphy and John Miller.

Proceeds will go to finance senior class activities at the end of the school year.

Tickets can be obtained from any member of the class and at many Petaluma businesses. Admission will be \$1 for adults and 50 cents for students.



John in 1962.

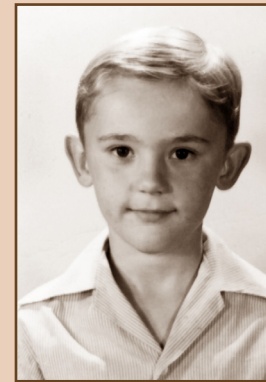


PETALUMA STUDENTS rehearse scene from senior class play, *Swingin' High*. Left to right are: Candi Denley, Barbara Miller, Judy Cornilson and John Marsh.

—Photo by Gerald Newton

— Santa Rosa Paper —

April - 1962 -



John Louis Marsh in 1951.
In 1962 John is in a school musical.

April 29, Sunday continued: Florence Marsh's nephew, Alan Green and wife [Eileen] were killed in an auto accident this afternoon in Pocatello, Idaho. Rex phoned to tell his mother this evening. Some of his Uncle Sam's family had phoned the sad news to Rex. Alan is about Rex's age.

Fatal Crash

(Continued from Page 1.)

ard Green, San Jose, Calif.; two daughters: Mrs. Larry Justen, Blackfoot, and Susan Green, Pocatello. Also surviving are two brothers and three sisters: Murray G. Green, Pocatello and Wilford Green, Ashton; Mrs. Clair Bingham, Belmont, Calif.; Mrs. George Godfrey, Soda Springs; and Mrs. William Fitzen, Pocatello. Two grandchildren also survive.

Mrs. Eileen R. Green was born Oct. 11, 1914 at Newton, Utah, a daughter of Spencer G. and Christina M. Hansen Godfrey.

She moved with her parents to Lava Hot Springs, where she lived until 1941 when she moved to Pocatello. She was employed in the Post Office in Pocatello during World War II and for the past several years had been employed at Bistline Hardware.

Mrs. Green was a member of local bowling leagues and enjoyed fishing as a hobby.

She was married to James W. O'Connell on Oct. 25, 1947 at Pocatello. He died June 1, 1951.

She was married to Mr. Green on Oct. 24, 1954 at Las Vegas.

Survivors include a brother and three sisters, George Godfrey, Soda Springs; Mrs. Jack Henderson, Pocatello; Mrs. Fred Blauer, Lund, and Mrs. John Lauderdale, Menan.

Funeral services for Mr. and Mrs. Green will be Wednesday at 1 p.m. in the LDS Fifth Ward Chapel with Bishop Boyd F. Henderson officiating. Burial will be in the family plot in Mountainview Cemetery under direction of McHan Funeral Chapel.

Friends may call at the funeral chapel until 12:30 p.m. Wednesday.

Karen Ann Johnson was born Oct. 2, 1942 in Brainerd, Minn., a daughter of Albert E. and Mabel Jones Johnson. She moved to Aberdeen with her parents while in the fifth grade, and attended Gem State Academy at Caldwell and Mt. Ellis Academy at Bozeman, Mont., before graduating from Aberdeen High School in 1961.

She attended Union College in Lincoln, Neb. until February when she returned to Aberdeen and began work for Lamb-Weston Co.

She had been active in 4-H work, and played the piano and accordion in addition to being an accomplished singer.

Survivors include her parents and a sister, Jeneal, 10, all of Aberdeen.

Seventh-Day Adventist services will be Wednesday at 2 p.m. in Faith Presbyterian Church in Aberdeen. Officiating will be Elders Dale Phelps, Eugene Johnson and Lyman W. Shaw.

Burial will be in the Aberdeen Cemetery under direction of Davis Mortuary. Friends may call Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday until noon.

3 Die in Head-on Crash

AMERICAN FALLS — Three persons, including Alameda Fire Capt. Alan C. Green and his wife, were killed late Saturday night in a head-on auto crash between American Falls and Aberdeen.

The third victim of the accident was Karen A. Johnson, 19, Aberdeen.

The only survivor of the crash, which occurred at 11:45 p.m. five miles north of American Falls, on State Highway 39, was Daniel A. Harris, 24, a resident of the farming area near the scene of the accident.

Harris was listed in critical condition today in Pocatello County Hospital in American Falls. Officers said he suffered a brain concussion and multiple fractures of the legs and jaw.

Green, 46, and his wife, 47, were returning from Blackfoot and a visit with a daughter, Mrs. Larry Justen. They lived here at 405 Richland.

Power County Sheriff Rulon Neal, who investigated the crash along with Deputy Ernest Williams, said in his official report on the crash that the two cars collided directly head-on, and the Harris vehicle was on the wrong side of the road.

No other passengers were in either car.

Both late model cars were demolished. Power County Coroner Bud Kelly said no inquest will be held.

The crash caused the second, third and fourth fatalities in Power County in less than a month. Earlier this month, a Colorado college student, Richard Cluck, was killed when his light foreign car overturned near the Igo Overpass east of American Falls.

Alan C. Green was born May 16, 1915 at Oakley, a son of Sam and Vivian McMurray Green. He came to Pocatello in 1922 with his parents and graduated from Pocatello High School.

Before starting as an Alameda fireman in August of 1959, he had worked as an apprentice machinist for Union Pacific Railroad, at the Pocatello Air Base and at the Naval Ordnance Plant.

On Jan. 1, 1962, he was promoted to captain of the fire department under acting chief Ted Schwarz.

Mr. Green was an ardent hunter and fisherman. He was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

He married Mary Vandermark in 1937. The marriage ended in divorce in 1952. In 1954, he married Eileen R. O'Connell at Las Vegas, Nev.

Survivors include a son, Rich-

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 5)



KILLED IN CRASH—Mr. and Mrs. Alan C. Green, 405 Richland, were killed late Saturday night in head-on traffic accident near American Falls. Couple was returning from visit to a daughter in Blackfoot. Girl, 19, also was killed.



Annie Scrivens Green, with two of her grandchildren Alan and Alta Green circa 1925. Newspaper images from Family Search.

April 30, Monday

It has been a lovely sunny day, cool and pleasant. I had a little hurt in my right side, so I didn't clean out cupboards as I'd planned to do. I did the cross-stitch work on two aprons. I finished the one I started on Saturday evening and I did one from start to finish. I have done three of mine and one for Emma Veldenzer since she brought them to me last Wednesday. She said she'd bring me more aprons today to do the cross-stitch on, but I guess she couldn't make it. Lou has had pain in his left arm and shoulder for a few days. I've been rubbing it with BenGay. He looked tired and pale this evening. He went to bed after we ate dinner. I answered Donna's letter. Later, Lou got up and watched television for a couple of hours. I'll surely be happy when he is feeling better.



Visiting Teacher Messages—

Truths to Live By From The Doctrine and Covenants

Message 40 — **"Continue in Steadfastness"** (D & C 49:23).

Christine H. Robinson

For Tuesday, May 1, 1962

Objective: To show that steadfastness is one of our most important character traits.

STEADFASTNESS is a character trait loved both by the Lord and by one's fellow men. It is a synonym for dependability, faithfulness, firmness in the right. It means determination in adhering to sound principles. Those who are steadfast are unwavering in the face of temptations and obstacles.

Steadfastness is one of the primary essentials for accomplishment. Unless we have this quality we are uncertain, easily swayed, and do not possess the perseverance to follow through to the end and to accomplish those things we set out to do.

Steadfastness and conviction are closely interrelated. One cannot be steadfast unless he has strong convictions to which to adhere. Applied

to the gospel, steadfastness means obtaining a strong conviction or an unwavering testimony of what is right, and then having the courage and the will power to live accordingly.

On his ninetieth birthday, a loving father called the members of his family together to give them the benefit of his venerable wisdom. In respect to steadfastness, his counsel to his children was: "What means most to one when life is viewed from a long perspective is the assurance that one has never surrendered when the storms of life have beaten upon his face; and that he has always stood steadfast for the right. . . . In the battle of life, the capacity to fight to the last rampart is the all-essential thing (HINCKLEY,

May 2, Wednesday

I mailed a birthday card and \$2.00 to little Sherm Gardner. He'll be two years old on May 5. I mailed Elaine Vandergrift a birthday card this morning, too, her birthday is tomorrow on May 3. I sent a dime and gum to Lorri so she will not feel left out. I sent a dime and gum to Sherm, too, taped to the card, also. Joan can buy him something with the money. I had a busy morning washing the dishes in my kitchen cupboard and washing inside the cupboard, also the cupboards under the sink. I wanted to do the cooler inside, too, but I ran out of strength so had to go to my bed for a couple of hours so that I'd be able to fix our dinner. While Lou was enjoying his nap this evening, after dinner, I worked cross-stitches on one of the blue and white aprons Emma made up for me. Emma brought them to me this morning. I gave her the three I'd worked for myself and her one. I said I'd keep these three when I worked them up. She went to Sears Store and bought some pretty red and white check and some rose and white check. I gave her \$3.00 for the material; she is going to make up the aprons on her electric machine and I'll do the cross-stitch work. That will give me seven little cross-stitch half aprons. I want to do one for each of my granddaughters and maybe have some on hand for gifts at showers, Christmas, or what have you. This pattern is surely pretty with the baby rickrack trim. I told Emma I'd do the handwork if she'll do the machine work. My

dear old sewing machine has had it. I tried making the cross different; instead of a double cross like this, I did one stitch over the cross. I like it better and it works up much faster and neater looking. I'll do all of mine that way. I finished one apron this evening.

May 3, Thursday

Happy birthday Elaine, happy birthday to you! It was a bright sunny warm day; we'll have to get our cooler in condition for hot weather if this weather keeps up. I had a large washing this morning. I did the bedspreads from the twin beds, along with the regular washing. I was just about to phone Emma Veldenzer and tell her I'd made a change in the cross-stitch on my aprons when she phoned to suggest that I try making the cross with just one stitch over the cross! Isn't that amazing? She had the same idea I had about changing the pattern. She said she had worked a row and thought it very pretty, me too. She said she has one of my red aprons ready for the handwork. She is a whiz; bless her. I did my ironing before noon. Tomorrow I'll have some cleaning to do. Our Strong's Society will meet here Saturday afternoon. I'm going to make the salad and dessert; Annie and Lorene are making the casserole. I received a nice letter from sister Violet; she is feeling better, but is still having trouble with her heart. She wants to go to Santa Barbara with Otto to bless Yvonne's baby boy next fast day, May 6. I surely hope she'll feel well enough to go. The baby's name will be Graydon. They will have a hurry up trip, can't see any of us this time. Lou and Beverly have both thought of going to Santa Barbara to see the baby blessed and see Violet and Otto, but we now feel maybe it isn't a good

May 1, Tuesday

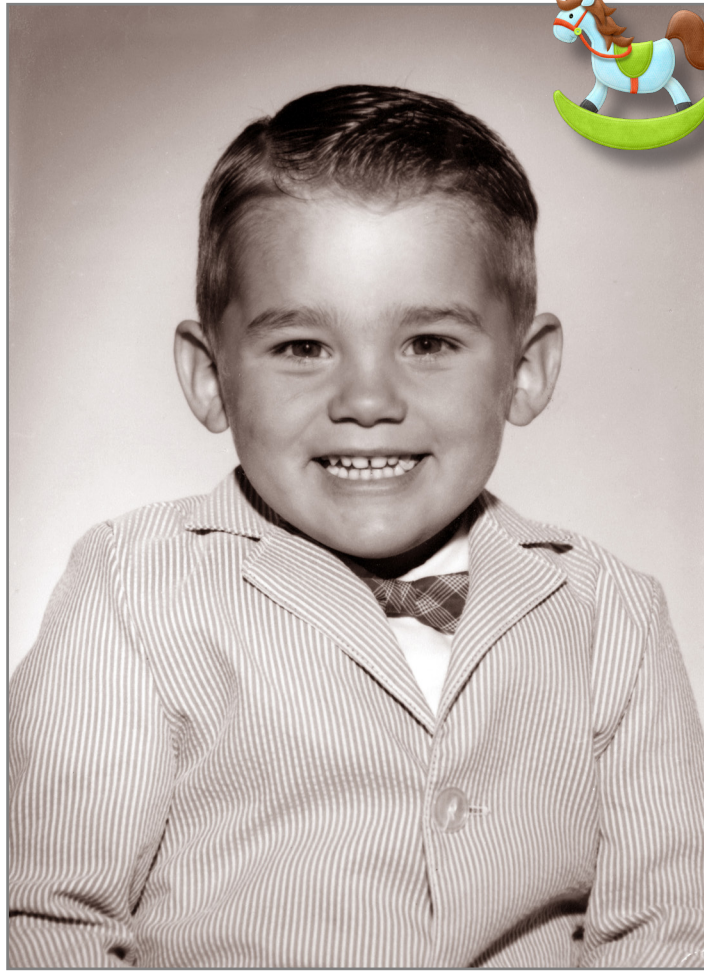
Erma Rosen took me to Relief Society this morning. Bonna Gordon is having some painting done in her house and couldn't go today. I enjoyed our visiting teacher's report meeting at 9:30. Sr. Lexie Peterson gave the message on "Steadfastness." It was a lovely message. Our Theology lesson later, "Put the Kingdom of God First," was very interesting. Sr. Crystelle Gates is such a fine teacher. She passed little slips of paper to some of us before Relief Society; they were scripture readings she called for during her lesson. I had one to read. The testimonies were lovely after our lesson. I managed to get to my feet and say a few words of thanksgiving for my many blessings. I enjoyed seeing my name on the pretty Sunshine Club chart today. We have a new committee for May. I cut some rose buds for Erma when she brought me home. She is entertaining at lunch tomorrow. She has lovely roses, but they are mostly in full bloom. She wanted some buds about to open out. Erma came back for me at 1:30 and we went out to do our Relief Society visiting. One of our families has moved away. We were surprised to find the little house in the rear, where Betty Seppi and family lived, empty. Her husband was graduating from college and they expected to move somewhere but not sure where. He had some offers of work, but hadn't made up his mind last month when we were there. We found only two at home in our five homes. We got through early so Erma took me to her lovely home to let me see through it. We had a nice rest and visit in her pretty home. The house and yard are lovely indeed. Erma read me a short story of the life of Hyrum Rosen's sweet mother. It was very interesting. She was a wonderful mother, LDS sister, and had 13 children. [Family Search lists 14 children.]

idea for Violet to have too much excitement. In her letter she told of Otto's brothers, Arthur and Wilford, and Wilford's wife, Loda, bringing a delicious cooked dinner and some cousins to visit. Arthur showed pictures of his trip in Europe and told about relatives he met over there. Violet said she enjoyed it all so very much, but she had a bad night with irregular heart and smothering spells!

May 4, Friday

There was no work for Lou at the Venetian blind shop this day, so he had a day at home. He phoned Clifton Manlove and asked him to come help him trim the tops off the high hedge that Mrs. Stacy planted. It had grown as high as our garage and cabaña and was hanging over on them. Lou went over for Clifton about 9:30. They had the job done in about an hour and a half.

Mr. Edgecomb loaned Lou his long handled cutters, it is nice to have such good friends and neighbors, eh? Our Social Security check came this morning. We had a little back pay coming, so the check was \$201. Lou sent it to our Mutual Savings and Loan account, in the mail. It is fun to have a nice check come every month now since Papa turned 72 years old. He puts them in savings. I don't think he'll be working at the shop very long anyway. Bill Schroeder, the boss, is discouraged with the business and talks of getting out of it. We feel we'd better save while we can. Sue phoned and said Bette is bringing her and maybe Elaine to our Strong's social tomorrow and little Susan. I hope they all come. Bill S. phoned to tell Lou the shoes he ordered from an old man came in the mail this morning. Lou took Clifton with him to the shop to get them. He took Cliff home from the shop after he had the shoes. There is a little dove that has a nest in the Manlove's backyard up in their grape arbor. This evening I helped Lou take his closet door and bedroom door outside. Mr. Edgecomb cut an inch off the bottom, so they would pass over the little throw rugs we bought. He used his electric skill saw and it was done in a hurry. We took our neighbor Gladys Stacy to the Market Basket this evening. She can't drive her car because of a broken arm. P. S. Violet and Otto arrived at Dolores's this evening from Cedar City. They're going to Yvonne's tomorrow. I talked to Violet via phone.



Sherman Miller Gardner 1962



May 5, Saturday

Happy Birthday dear Sherman, happy birthday to you! Two years old. I enjoyed my visit (via phone) last evening with Violet; she and Otto arrived in Tustin at Dody's home yesterday. They are leaving for Santa Barbara today at 1 p.m. Otto is going to bless Yvonne's baby boy on Sunday and give him his name, Graydon. Dody's little Chris had his tonsils and adenoids removed this week, so she will not go to see her dad bless little Graydon. Violet was sorry they didn't have time to come to Los Angeles to see all of us at the Strong's meeting today, but Otto has to be back on the job Monday. A sheriff's life is a busy one. It was nice talking to her anyway. I wish they could have been with us today. I hope little Sherm is happy and enjoying his birthday. I mailed him a gift on Wednesday. We had a very nice family meeting this afternoon. Those there were President Clint Strong and wife Tottie, and her sister

Ellen Scott, Blanche Hogle, and her daughter Helen and husband, Van Obremski. Bette Haddock brought her mother Sue and cousin Mary Jorgensen. I was delighted to see these sweet nieces; I haven't seen Mary for a long time. I was disappointed that Elaine Vandergrift couldn't come; we had expected her to come. Dale Andersen brought his parents and Aunt Lorene Clayton. Blanche had several items of interest to read to the family. Ellen Scott brought a lovely picture of a group of 10th Ward Sunday School workers taken before her mother was married. We surely enjoyed seeing it. Sue read the life story of our grandparents, James T. and Elizabeth Strong. It is so interesting. They surely had their trials. I gave my poem "Easter Time" and a darling poem that Mary Clayton Jorgensen composed when she was in junior high school. She called it "Grandmother's Locket." Helen O. played for our singing. Everyone enjoyed our refreshments. The casserole Annie and Lorene made was delicious. The men came back for seconds. My fruit salad and tapioca cream pudding were good and enjoyed by all. That darling Bette insisted on washing all of the dishes. Mary J. and Beverly A. dried them. Beverly came over after her work to take her parents and Aunt Lorene home. Dale brought them here, but he couldn't stay.

Minutes from the May 5, 1962 meeting are on the following page.



May 5 - 1962

Minutes of Jacob Strong Genealogical Society of Southern Calif.
held at the home of Elvie and Louis Renshaw in Pasadena
Pres. Clinton Strong presiding and conducting.

Prayer by Louis Renshaw.

Opening song P. 46 Love At Home.

Roll Called. 13 Members & visitors 15

Minutes of meeting held Jan. 20 - 1962 were read
and approved.

Clinton welcomed all present and said how nice it was
to see Mary and Betty again.

Blanche told about the author of the Book "The Growing
years" by ~~the~~ Mary K. Timothy. The granddaughter
of John Strong of Springville.

Helen read a program "The First mothers Day celebrated
in the 10th Ward in S.L.C. May 13. 1928.

Poem by Elvie, composed by her "Easter time" and.

"Grandmother's Locket" written by Mary Clayton Jorgensen.
Sue read a history of James Strong.

Ellen passed around a picture of the Sunday School
officers and teachers of the Tenth Ward in 1887.

Helen read of poem her daughter in law. Grace
wrote for her.

Singing P. 38 - Sing We Now at Parting
Benediction Wilard J. Andersen

Refreshments enjoyed by all.



May 6, Sunday

It was sunny and bright this morning. I walked up to Colorado Boulevard to meet Lou, so he wouldn't have to come all the way home for me after priesthood. We picked Laura Manlove up at her home. We had a nice Sunday School and fast meeting later. Lou and I sat with Ruby Hodges in the fast meeting. Lou went out before fast meeting was over; he didn't feel up to sitting so long. Marie Doezie is up north in Oakland with her daughter Ephra, who has a new baby boy. This is four boys for Ephra now, I believe. I thought of Otto blessing Yvonne and Don's baby boy Graydon today in Santa Barbara. I'd like to have been with them, too. I hope Violet is feeling good and the excitement of the trip isn't hurting her heart condition. Lou and I had a good dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria. We enjoyed resting and reading this afternoon. Our ward Primary had a program this evening at six. I would liked to have seen the sweet little kiddies in it, but Lou didn't feel like going. Transportation to our ward chapel is a problem. We had a lunch here at 6 p.m. and watched television this evening. I wonder how our children are? I wish we lived closer so we could see them more often. They are all so busy that they haven't time to miss us and that is good.

May 7, Monday

It was cool and overcast this morning. I enjoyed doing the washing and I was through by 9:30. It was a small washing. I did the pieces that had to be ironed also. This afternoon I finished my blue and white cross-stitch apron. This makes three aprons for myself, for gifts, and four I've worked on for Emma Veldenzer. She made all of the little half aprons on her sewing machine. She has an electric machine. We received a letter from Donna today, written May 4. She'd been weeding in the yard. Rex and John went on Saturday to Mount Tamalpais for an outing with the Mutual. Donna stayed home to be with Kathy. Mary and Linda had Friday off work; they went to San Jose in the little VW on Thursday night to spend Friday with Janet and the boys. They were going to the beach house also and then come home Friday night for work on Saturday. Mary got a letter from Jeanne Black; she is going to be married to Arvil after all. [*He later changed his name to Mark.*] They'll be married in the Los Angeles Temple on June 9. Mary made arrangements with her supervisor to have four days off together so she can attend the reception in Upland. John was in a program in high school on Thursday night. It was an open house. He sang with the high school choir. He and another boy did some solo parts. John has a good bass voice. He and Mary sang a duet in their music festival at church on Wednesday night. Donna was proud of their excellent performance. John wore a gray stovepipe hat and a cane and his dark green suit. Mary wore a pretty pink dress of Helen Brockbank's; it was long, she had pink gloves, high heels, and a bow in her hair. They were supposed to be sweethearts and they really acted the part well. Donna said you'd never think they were brother and sister. The large show cards at the side of the stage read "Marybelle and Johnathon. Donna said lots of the ward folks told them they were the best on the program. I'd love to have seen that musical festival. I know they've worked hard on it. Donna played for all of

the numbers. John's high school play is next week, four days of the weekend. I'll miss that, too. Kathy had another treatment for her ear. The doctor is pleased with the results; he thinks he can completely restore the hearing in it, I'm so glad. [*Unfortunately the treatments were painful and had no lasting effect.*] Donna made two dozen brownies to serve at the PTA meeting on Friday afternoon, a busy household, eh? Janet and Dave brought plants and flowers to put in Donna's yard. They worked on Saturday afternoon weeding and planting. Janet stayed overnight and all went to Sunday School. Mark and Ricky had a wonderful time feeding Rex's pig from Grama's kitchen, fruit, nice hot rolls, and etcetera. It was fun until the family found out where the food was going, ha ha! Donna said the folks at church raved about her beautiful daughter Janet; she is a beauty, they all four are, me thinks. Donna and family sent little Sherm a cute outfit for his birthday, navy blue slacks, white shirt, bow tie, and a red striped vest. He'll be a cutie in that outfit. She sent little Lorri a pair of ruffled silk panties so she wasn't left out, that is just like Grandma's, eh?

May 8, Tuesday

I didn't feel well enough to go to Relief Society this morning. I was lightheaded and had some heart distress; my blood pressure was too high. I know the symptoms from past experience. I phoned Bonna Gordon and told her not to stop by for me. I went back to bed after I got Lou off to work. The assessor for Pasadena City got me out of bed at eleven o'clock. I was glad I was here to save the trouble of going to City Hall for our tax bill. I wanted to answer Donna's letter but was too woozy for that. I received a lovely Mother's Day card from Eloise Brooks, wasn't that thoughtful of her? I put John's picture, with the three girls in the high school play, in my scrapbook. The clipping came back in Donna's letter. She said John wanted me to have it for my book, bless his heart. I spent most of my day in bed. The telephone got me out four times. I wish I had an extension cord on the darn thing so I could have it by my bed when I feel like this. Emma Veldenzer and Laura Manlove missed me in Relief Society and phoned to see what was wrong. Florence Marsh phoned for little Douglas Shattuck's birthdate. Lou phoned to ask about me, bless his heart. I got a birthday card ready to mail to Mark Shattuck with some gum, dimes, and \$2.00 in it. I got up this evening and wrote a little verse to Eloise Brooks and thanked her for the lovely Mother's Day card and message:

Dear Eloise,

Thank you for the kind thoughtful regard,
Penned in the lovely Mother's Day Card.
It added to my day a rose hue,
I'm thankful for a friend like you.

Love, Elvie

P.S. May the dear Lord bless you on Mother's Day and
always.



May 9, Wednesday

I wrote to Donna and to Joan last evening when I got up for a couple of hours. Lou mailed them for me this morning. I rested better last night; my head still feels a bit woozy but not as bad as yesterday. Careful eating and rest will take care of my high blood pressure troubles, I'm sure. I ate strained foods yesterday and will today, too. I've worked too hard and I didn't eat for my best good either, but oh, the pie and whipped cream sure tastes good. (Better watch it ole gal.) I wrote a letter to Ethel Newbold and one to Violet this morning. The mailman brought a Mother's Day gift from Donna and Rex. It was a lovely pair of $\frac{3}{4}$ length gloves in white. They are very pretty, just what I wanted. I was going to buy some white gloves when I could get to town. I will not have to buy them now. There was a beautiful Mother's Day card with them, too. I'm a lucky mother, eh? I wrote a thank you note to Donna and Rex this evening. I got dressed this afternoon and feel a lot better. The awful dizzy feeling has gone for which I am thankful. Our ward visiting brethren came this evening, Br. Hyrum Rosen and Charles Boyack. We always enjoy their visits. Our neighbor on the north, Gladys Stacy, has her daughter with her now for a few weeks. She lives near Chicago. She came to help her mother while her arm mends from the fracture received when she fell two weeks ago in her home. The daughter can drive her car and take her to the market, doctors, and etcetera. We took her to the market last week and the week before.



Mark Shattuck in 1962

May 10, Thursday

It was cool and cloudy until noon. I took the things out of the cooler and washed the shelves and the inside good; I've been wanting to get at it for some time, but I didn't feel up to it. I'm very glad it is done. I can rest this afternoon. The sun managed to get through about noon. I like the cool mornings to work in. I mended a pair of my garments on the sewing machine. My Relief Society visiting teachers came at noon, Pat Rowbotham and Ethel Ashton. Ethel and her husband, William, are going to South America next week, to meet their son William who has been released from his Andes mission. They'll tour some of South America with him before coming home. Nice, eh? A new insurance man came today from the Prudential Company. He surely reminded me of the piano artist, Liberace. (I don't know how his name is spelled?) But this man, Mr. Walter Binney, surely sounds like him and smiles like him. He is older, but he surely resembles the famous pianist. Annie went to a stake Relief Society meeting this morning and to her club this afternoon. She is the "goingest" gal. The club was at Eliza Burnett's home. The ladies voted to give up the secret pal part of their club. Annie is happy about that; it always worried her what to buy for her secret pal. I was always glad I didn't have any such problem. Birthday gifts for my family and a few close friends are all I can handle. Emma Veldenzer phoned this afternoon; she'd been over to the church helping the Relief Society sisters with a project they are doing for some big company putting literature in envelopes to make some money for the Relief Society. She has my red and white checked apron ready for the cross-stitch.

May 11, Friday

Happy Birthday dear Mark, happy birthday to you! Our little Mark is six years old today. I hope he is happy and having fun. I mailed him a card and \$2.00 on Wednesday. It was a pleasant spring morning. I spent some time in the yard watering and putting Food Grow around some of the plants and a dusting powder on others, to keep the worms from destroying them. I'd like to have gone to town for a few items, but I do not feel strong enough to walk to and from the bus plus the shopping. I had a nice visit (via phone) with Florence Marsh this morning. She received a lovely pair of white gloves from Rex and Donna for Mother's Day, plus a sweet card. I'm delighted with mine, too. We're fortunate mothers eh? (Mine came on Wednesday and Florence's yesterday.) I wish I had my red and white aprons here so I could start the cross-stitch on them. My house is clean and I'm at loose ends. I'll read, that's what I'll do. We received a letter from Joan thanking us for Sherm's birthday card and money. She said Lorri was overjoyed when she saw there was a stick of gum and a dime for her in the card also. Shermie was more pleased with his stick of gum than the \$2.00. Joan added some money and bought him some training pants, a big red ball, and a large plastic piggy bank. Joan was delighted with the darling little outfit her family sent from Petaluma to Sherm. I told about it on May 7th's page, when we got Donna's letter. I had a surprise visit this afternoon from the Chief of Police, from Los Altos, California. Our nephew Roland Renshaw came down to take a police exam test at Monterey Park. He had a friend with him. I believe he was in the service with Roland several years ago. Sorry I've forgotten the name. They are both nice looking. They stopped in the Venetian Blind shop to see Uncle Louis after

they left here. Emma Veldenzer came while the boys were here. She brought my red and white, and rose and white aprons, bless her. Emma thinks Roland looks like his Uncle Lou.



May 12, Saturday

I finished one red and white checked apron last evening and started the other one. Oh, they are pretty, Emma made the aprons and I do the cross-stitch pattern on them. I believe this red and white apron is the prettiest yet. It has been cool and cloudy most of today. Lou went to town this morning and came home about noon; with a beautiful white '58 Buick Car. I should never have let him go out alone, ha ha! I had to have a ride in it; he took me to the Buick lot where he'd left his Chevrolet. You guessed it; we came home with the Buick. They gave us \$800 for the Chevy. Lou paid \$700 cash to get the Buick. I know that Lou should have power [steering] drive, because he has had trouble with chest pains when he had to park the car or back it around into place. This car has power drive, air conditioning, radio, heater, and everything. It is of course much nicer, but I wanted to cry when I saw the men drive off in our pretty blue and white Chevrolet. The new car looks real nice, not a scratch on it. He followed us home in the Chevy to get the pink slip and the \$700 check.

We drove to the Market Basket in our new car after lunch. It is much easier to drive and turn around in. I do hope Lou will be happy with it. The interior is very pretty in green. It is the Buick Special model. I received

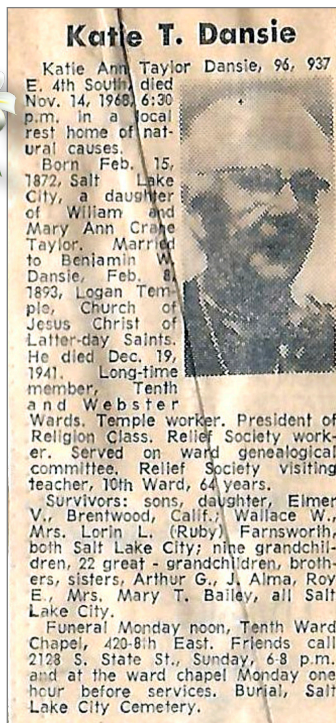
a lovely Mother's Day card from Joan and Miller, "To Grandmother on Mother's Day." It had a little in it. We received an announcement of the birth of a baby boy, "Lex Stanley," to Marie and Charlie Renshaw, born April 15. The weight is 8 pounds and 10½ ounces. This makes four babies for these sweet young people I believe. Roland told me about the baby yesterday. His sister Elaine has a new baby, also. Florence and Ernest Oates are in Arizona with Irene and family.

May 13, Sunday

Florence Marsh phoned yesterday to tell me she received a lovely card for Mother's Day from Ruth and Dick with a \$10.00 check in it. Florence and Ernest Oates gave her a lovely new electric iron. Rex and Donna gave her lovely ¾ length white gloves, like the lovely gloves they sent to me, I guess. Anyway, We are all happy. I received lovely Mother's Day cards from Donna, Joan, and Eloise Brooks. Lou said my Mother's Day gift from him is our new Buick



1958 Buick



This is Katie Dansie that Elvie knew in the 10th Ward. Katie died on November 14, 1968. Elvie wondered if the speaker in stake conference was her son. Walter was a nephew to Katie.

car. It'll be his Father's Day gift, too, me thinks, ha ha! We took the Manloves to this morning's session of stake conference. It was a very fine session. President Joseph Fielding Smith and his charming wife, [Jesse Evans Smith] both spoke and they sang a lovely duet. She sang a solo also. Br. Walter Dansie of the Welfare Committee gave a good talk also. I believe he is one of the Dansie boys who lived in the 10th Ward when I was a girl; one of Katie Dansie's sons. I wanted to ask him after conference, but he got away in a hurry. Ruby Hodges sat with us in conference this morning and then went to Pearl's after conference. Lou and I ate a lovely dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria; we had leg of lamb. We went to Highland Park after dinner.

Glen and family came to have dinner with the family; they brought Annie a lovely Hydrangea plant with three pretty blooms on it, the rose pink shade. We went to visit Florence and John Marsh and then went to Highland Park Ward sacrament meeting with them.

It was the farewell testimonial for Elder Brent Scott. He is Dorothy Scott's son. I've forgotten his dad's first name. The dear father was brought into church on a bed. His back was operated on a short time ago, but the ward brethren carried him in on the bed. It was a lovely program. We took the Marshes to Van de Kamp's for a sandwich and malts after church. Florence and I did the treating for eats at Van

de Kamp's for our Mother's Day treat. Everyone was surprised to see our new car, the Buick.

May 14, Monday

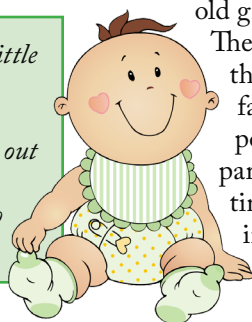
It has been cold and damp most of today, but I did the washing in spite of it; they dried and I ironed the pieces that I do iron. I did a little mending, also. It rained this afternoon, enough to wet the pavement. The Yule log felt good burning today. Florence Marsh phoned and read a nice letter she had received from Joan and Miller in a Mother's Day card. We love our sweet Joan and all of our lovely granddaughters and sons. I broiled some fresh salmon for dinner; it tasted very good. Mr. Edgecomb came over when Lou got home and the two men had an interesting time looking over the new car. I surely hope Lou will be happy and enjoy excellent service from this Buick car. It is nice looking and very comfortable riding in. Lou phoned Florence Marsh this evening and invited them to ride up north with us on the 26th. They said yesterday that they

are thinking of going up to visit with Ruth and family and Rex and family soon. They have given up the idea of going to the World's Fair in Seattle, Washington. Florie said she'd talk it over with John and let us know later. Lou went to bed early; he looked weary tonight. I feel concerned about him. We had a lightning and thunderstorm about eight o'clock tonight. The rain came down fast and then it turned into hail with big bouncing balls. Our lawn was all covered with white hailstones. It was exciting for a few minutes.

May 15, Tuesday

We had some sunshine get through the clouds today, but it was cold all day. Sr. Eleanor Green had a special treat for us today in our Literature lesson in Relief Society. It was a continuation of "Edgar Allen Poe." She had Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Downs come and give us some of Poe's poems. Carolyn Downs told some interesting things found in her research on Poe. She is a playwright and a schoolteacher. Mr. Downs is an actor; he has had 20 years on the New York stage. It was very interesting and well done. Our own sweet young Sr. Diane Hansen came in a lovely old fashioned dress of Poe's day and read his "Black Cat" for us. Bonna took me as usual. Bob, her husband, is away at some warm springs taking treatments for an arthritis condition. I surely hope he will be helped and feel better. Jeannie Marsh asked me to compose a little verse for her to use on a baby gift. Our Relief Society sisters made some fluffy little caterpillars for babies to play with and cuddle. I wrote the little verse, and it is found on the special data page opposite May 1. I phoned it to Jeannie and she seemed pleased with it, she said, "Oh, it is perfect." I hope it was what she wanted. She wrote it down, as I'd read a line at a time:

*Baby dear, because you are soft and cuddly, this little caterpillar is for you.
You see, precious little baby, it is soft and cuddly, too.
You can squeeze it, throw it, or bite it and it won't let out a peep.
But it will cuddle up so friendly darling, while you go to sleep.*



Our new car is working out nicely, Lou feels more at home with it now. I guess his only frustration is that the car is too long for our garage. The door won't shut down all the way, but I think we'll enjoy the Buick okay.

May 16, Wednesday

Here we are in the middle of May and having a real rainy day. It rained in the night and off and on all day. It rained hard again this afternoon; it seems so strange for this time of year. I put my rain shoes on and enjoyed going out with my coat, hat, and umbrella for a fun day out in the rain. I really enjoy being out in the rain if I can keep dry myself, which I did. I went to town on the bus. I bought a white blouse in the Broadway Store for \$5.00 plus tax, and a pair of house shoes in Hertel's for \$4.11. They are called Sun Steps, and are casual shoes; they are very comfortable. Our gardener, Frank, was just finishing up the yard work when I got home at 12:45. I didn't think he'd come this

rainy day, but it let up long enough for him to do his work. Today's mail brought a letter from Janet thanking us for Mark's birthday card and money. She said they used part of it to treat Mark's schoolroom classmates to cookies and punch on his birthday, nice, eh? We received an invitation to Marilyn Shattuck's wedding reception on June 4, in San Jose Third Ward. They'll be married in the Salt Lake Temple June 4 and fly to San Jose for the reception. She'll be Mrs. Frederick Matis then. We also received a short note from Violet telling us they arrived back in Cedar last Monday at 6:20 p.m. She said Yvonne's baby was good while Grampa Otto Fife gave him his name and blessing in Santa Barbara on May 6. Violet thinks he is a doll. She had to rest in bed on Tuesday, Wednesday, and part of Thursday after the trip, but is feeling better now after the heart attack like she had in January. She'll have to be very careful. I surely wish she lived near enough for me to help her.

May 17, Thursday

I believe it rained some in the night because the pavement was damp this morning. It did warm up nicely this afternoon. I changed our bed linen and vacuumed the two bedrooms and the hall. I washed the bed sheets and some underwear. I also finished the last cross-stitch apron I have here; this makes seven of them for myself. I made them for gifts. I want my granddaughters to each have one of them. I've worked some for Emma Veldenzer, too; she made all of the aprons on her electric machine. Emma and Jack left by train this afternoon for a visit with her niece in Salt Lake City. I hope they have a lovely vacation. Annie and Beverly had a shocking experience on Sunday night at 9 p.m. They were taking Dale's children home when a little five-year-old girl ran out into the street and into Beverly's car. They didn't see the child, but felt the impact. Bev thought she'd hit a dog or cat. She wasn't going fast; the little tot ran into the side of the car. The policeman didn't blame Bev at all. The child's parents said it wasn't Bev's fault. This is the second time she has been struck by a car because she ran into the street. She had crossed the street with her older brother and then darted back into the street to her mother and father who were starting to cross. It was a dreadful experience for Bev and Annie, but thank goodness the little girl isn't hurt badly. She had a cut on her head, which had to be stitched up, but no broken bones. Annie talked to the mother yesterday on the phone; the child was feeling fine. It happened not far from Lorene's place on Stratford Road. I talked to Lorene this evening. She said she heard the police siren on Sunday night but was glad she didn't know it was her own family involved in the accident. We're all so thankful the little girl wasn't hurt seriously. Lorene received a letter from Violet today; she phoned to read it to me this evening. It was about the same news she wrote in my letter.

May 18, Friday

It has been a lovely sunny day, a treat from the cold damp weather since Monday. I had a busy morning vacuuming the front rooms and doing a little sewing. This afternoon I wrote to Joan, Janet, and Marie and Charlie Renshaw. They have

a new baby boy, Lex Stanley, born April 15. I also wrote a note to the Shattucks congratulating them on the coming marriage of their lovely daughter, Marilyn, on June 4. If all goes as planned, we may be able to attend Marilyn's reception in San Jose, on June 4. We plan to leave here on Saturday the 26th of May. I phoned the Dixie Beauty Shop and made an appointment to have a permanent wave next Wednesday, May 23. My last wave was June 20 of last year. We enjoyed our evening at home as usual watching television.

May 19, Saturday

It was a lovely sunny day. We did our marketing at the Market Basket this morning. I bought some stamps and postcards at the post office and I mailed the letters I wrote yesterday. We brought our groceries home. A letter from Donna brightened our day; she does write such nice letters. It is fun to read in detail of their activities and they surely are active. Donna went to a lovely luncheon in Santa Rosa honoring the visiting teachers of their stake Relief Society. They had a fashion show, modeling clothes the sisters had made. She was surprised to see her friend, LaVer Mallard in the movie that the church made on Relief Society visiting and Singing Mothers. LaVer was with the Singing Mothers at Salt Lake City, in the tabernacle. John's play was a huge success. The senior class made about \$900 on it. The students sold tickets. They had a full house for four nights straight. Donna said it was real cute. They were proud of John. He has a good voice and loves to sing and to act. I'm sorry I couldn't have seen it. Joan phoned Donna on Mother's Day. She also sent her a lovely card and \$2.00. She wrote a cute note telling how she tried to buy some gloves to send her mom, but the kiddies were tired and cross and the car was hot. Sherm was teasing Lorri until she was in tears. The greeting cards got trampled on the floor in the car, so Joan said she gave up and took the children home and sent money instead, ha ha! But she, Joan, did have some happy news for her folks; they are buying the home they wanted so much; the owners have built a home down the street. They are letting Miller and Joan take over the payments and letting them make the down payment as they can. Miller is doing better than they expected in his job at KSL, getting extra money for special commercials and etcetera. Their home has four bedrooms. It is located near the mouth of Parley's Canyon about 33rd South. They expect to move into it in 10 days. The Gardners may take Sherm and Lorri home with them to Colorado Springs while Joan and Miller get moved.

They are coming to Provo to get their girls, Leslie and Rosie, for the summer vacation from BYU. Mary and Linda gave Donna gifts for Mother's Day. Mary gave her a beautiful rhododendron bush full of blossoms and Linda gave her a little maple tree. It is about ten feet tall now. It will be a nice shade tree in a few years. Donna bought petunia plants with

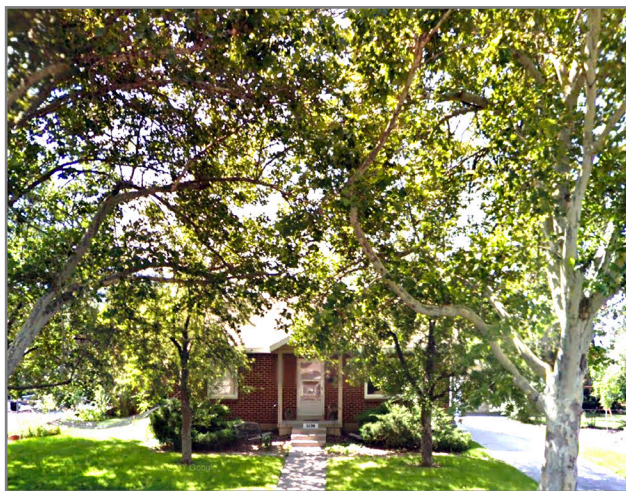
the money Joan sent. The flowers Dave and Janet planted are doing very well. President David O. McKay will be in Oakland for the groundbreaking ceremonies for the temple on May 26. Donna and Rex will be there that morning. Mary, John, and Linda are singing today in the music festival in Oakland at the tri-stake center. 500 young folks are in the chorus and dinner will be served to them. The concert will be at 8 p.m. The dress rehearsal is before noon. Jeanne Black's wedding reception will be the 28th of June. Mary will go on the bus to Upland for the reception. John is happy because he has his driver's license at long last. We went to Highland Park and read Donna's letter to John and Florence Marsh. Lou had a cheese sandwich and 7Up drink. I had a glass of milk and some fruit. Diane Nolan and her babies came. We went to say hello to Annie and Bill after leaving Marshes'. I read Donna's letter to Annie. Dale came as we were driving away. He drove around the block to try out our new Buick car.

May 20, Sunday

It was a lovely Sabbath morning, sunny and bright. Our wonderful and generous brother-in-law Billy phoned this morning. Lou answered the phone; Billy wanted us to come over and have dinner with them. He said Lorene would be there, too. He was very resolute about it and of course we just love to be with our beloved Andersens, so we succumbed. We had a lovely Sunday School as always in our own ward. We took the Manloves home and then came home and got a few cans of fruit, applesauce, fruit cocktail, and tomatoes, to take to the Andersens'. We eat there so often we wanted to help out a little in some way. Dale and family came to dinner so we had a nice big table full of happy people. The dinner was delicious, as it always is over there. Sister Sue phoned while we were eating; she had the wonderful news that Ann and Dick have a baby boy, born last night, about 9:30, in the Hollywood Presbyterian Hospital. His weight

is 6 pounds 11 ounces. His name will be Jeffrey Richard Webster. I'm so glad that Ann and baby are doing all right now; they had a rather difficult time from early Saturday morning. The cord was wrapped around the baby's neck twice. The doctors feared for the infant's life. Ann suffered a long time, poor little darling, but she has her son and he will bring happiness to their home. Dale and family left in time for their sacrament meeting in Glendale Ward at 4:30. We left in time to get to our own ward in East Pasadena at 6 p.m. Lorene, Annie, and Bill went to Garvanza Ward sacrament

meeting at 6:30 p.m. We had a very lovely program in our ward tonight commemorating the restoration of the Aaronic priesthood. It was outstanding; it was a church wide program. Annette Andersen had an abscess in her ear; she had to go to the doctor yesterday. I hope she feels better now. Later: Annette feels fine today.



3208 Marie Avenue, in Salt Lake City, image from Google 2014.
This is the home Mo and Joan bought in 1962.

May 21, Monday

It was another beautiful day. I had the washing and ironing done by 12:30. I wrote a letter to Donna telling her that Bev may drive up north with us this weekend. I also answered Violet's letter. I sent Donna's nice newsy letter to Violet so she could enjoy reading about the activities of our family in Petaluma. We received a nice letter from Joan and a postcard from our little Kathy, the cutie. She said, "I ate a strawberry. I can't wait until you come, and write me a letter please, I love you." Oh, isn't it fun to be a grandmother? Joan's letter had the big news in that their loan came through okay and they are buying the home they want at 3208 Marie Avenue, in Salt Lake City. I'm so happy for them. She had called a couple of moving van companies to ask the cost of bringing her piano from our house to their home in Salt Lake. They quoted her \$84.00. My, that seems an awful lot. Lou called the Lyon Van Company and they said it would cost \$12.00 per 100 pounds. Now, I wonder how much our piano weighs. It would have to weigh 800 pounds to cost \$84.00. Joan is so anxious to have the piano there and I'm anxious for her to have it, too. She says she'll try and send for it in June. I phoned Sue to ask about Ann and baby boy. She said they are doing nicely. Ann talked to Sue via phone from the hospital. We received an invitation to the wedding reception of Susie Strong and Eugene Shelton on June 9 in the Lakewood LDS chapel. I'm happy to see they are going to be married in the Los Angeles Temple.

May 22, Tuesday

It is a lovely sunny day. I went to Relief Society with Bonna Gordon. Marie Doeze is still up north, in Oakland I believe, with her daughter Ephra and the new baby boy. I believe she has three boys and a girl now. Our Social Science lesson, "Fullness of Life and Exaltation," was very interesting. Our young teacher, Daryl Clark, did an excellent job of giving it. She had several of the sisters give some little part in it. Sally Neilson called on me for the closing prayer. Loraine Major sang two solos, appropriate to our lesson, one before the lesson and one after it. I have had a little irritation in my throat today. Oh dear, I just can't have a cold now. I got busy with the swab, lemonade, and aspirin. I must feel all right for our trip this weekend and for my permanent wave tomorrow! I mailed a birthday card to little Douglas Shattuck this afternoon with \$2.00 for Janet to buy something for him, and a dime and

Social Science—The Place of Woman in the Gospel Plan

Women and Church Activity

Lesson 7 — Fullness of Life and Exaltation

Elder Ariel S. Ballif

For Tuesday, May 22, 1962

Objective: To stress the importance of obedience to law in attaining the blessing of exaltation and to summarize woman's place in the gospel plan.

The goal of the L. D. S. family is to "... bring to its members such lives as will enable them to return to the inner circles of that celestial home from which they came, — a dwelling with the Heavenly Father and Mother throughout the eternities" (President J. Reuben Clark, Jr., *The Relief Society Magazine*, December 1940, page 808).

"I, the Lord, Am Bound When Ye Do What I Say. . . ."

OBEDIENCE to the commandments of God is prerequisite to all the blessings promised to mankind. In Section 130 of The Doctrine and Covenants, verses 20-21, we read:

There is a law, irrevocably decreed in heaven before the foundations of this world, upon which all blessings are predicated — And when we obtain any blessing from God, it is by obedience to that law upon which it is predicated.

There are many promises in the scripture to the "chosen people," but in each case to realize the blessings they must hear the word of the Lord, know his mind and will, and apply it in their lives.

Marriage is a command of God. We are forcefully reminded by revelation that there is a particular kind of marriage (temple marriage) for us if we would receive the fullness of his blessings. The privilege of going to the temple to be married is dependent upon conformity to the highest standards of human behavior, such as living the law of

chastity, which is purity in body and mind; and possessing a firm testimony of the divinity of Christ and his gospel plan.

It would seem that right living prepares the way for divine guidance in our lives. Also, that assistance or blessings do not come to us without a concerted effort on our part. There are two verses, 18 and 19, of Section 130 of The Doctrine and Covenants that should be quoted:

Whatever principle of intelligence we attain unto in this life, it will rise with us in the resurrection.

And if a person gains more knowledge and intelligence in this life through his diligence and obedience than another, he will have so much the advantage in the world to come.

Then, our attention is called to the fact that blessings are all predicated upon the fulfillment of the law. This is an appeal to the intelligence of men and women and the use of intelligence to the realization of their greatest possibilities. The Lord is willing to help where intelligent effort is made.

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stick of gum for the little brothers to make them happy. I hope to see them all soon. I went to bed about 9 p.m. Lou was later getting home this afternoon; he stopped for a haircut after work.

May 23, Wednesday

I didn't rest very well last night. I was up and down several times. I took 4Way Tablets, swabbed my throat and etcetera. Lou ate his breakfast at Bob's Restaurant so I could stay in bed this morning. I got up to phone the Dixie Beauty Shop and tell them I couldn't keep my 10 a.m. appointment because of a cold. It was a disappointment for me, but I hope I can get well so we can leave here Saturday. I did want my hair to look nice, but I'll do the best I can without a permanent wave. I wanted to answer Joan's letter and Kathy's postcard, but just didn't feel well enough to sit up and write. I did pay Frank, the gardener, \$10.00 in case we are not here next Wednesday which is his regular payday. We received an invitation to Eddie Wells and Gayle Graham's wedding reception in the Garvanza Ward on June 8. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Oates are the host and hostess. I'd like to attend, but we may be in Petaluma, not sure?

May 24, Thursday

Lou got his own breakfast this morning. I got up and dressed about noontime. I feel much better, but my head is draining through my eyes and nose. I received a happy surprise at 11 a.m. when the phone rang and it was Janet, calling from San Jose. She and Mary sound so much alike that I didn't know which one it was until she told me. She wanted to know if we were coming up north this weekend. I told her yes if I feel okay. She is going to be a bridesmaid for Marilyn Shattuck on June 4. She also gave me some happy news, but I'm not to tell it yet. She is going to have a baby in November, I believe. I hope she and Dave have a girl, but if it is another boy that is wonderful, too. They have such adorable little boys. We received a letter from Donna with one from Joan enclosed. Joan's letter told about the home they are buying. She is so happy about it and I'm happy for them. It sounds like such a nice place for \$18,000. It has four bedrooms, two upstairs and two downstairs. It has a nice big family room all finished and sprinklers in front and back lawns. There are lots of flowers and shrubs in the yard, a double car garage, and covered patio, two full baths, one upstairs and one down, wall to wall carpeting in rose beige shade in the front room and hall. It has curtains and drapes also. They expect to move in this weekend the 26th. I believe the Gardners have the two children while Joan and Miller move. Oh yes, they have two peach trees and one cherry tree in the yard. Donna's letter said she was tickled that Beverly is coming with us, but wishes she could stay a few days and not hurry back so soon. She told about the music festival in Oakland last Saturday. Janet Little played her guitar and

sang folk songs, Charlie Renshaw sang in a quartet. There was such a huge crowd that Donna couldn't find any of her Renshaw relatives after the program, but she did see Mickey Bailey Olson and daughter Sherrie. Mary, Linda, and John sang in the chorus. President David O. McKay is flying from Salt Lake City on Saturday morning and flying back after the groundbreaking ceremony at the Oakland Temple site. Donna and Rex plan to be there. I got dressed this afternoon and fixed some dinner for Lou. He is concerned about his boss, Bill Schroeder, because he has been sick with severe pains in his abdomen today. He came to the shop for half a day only. He hasn't felt well for some time. I hope it isn't anything serious. I went to bed at eight o'clock. I surely hope I feel better tomorrow. Beverly phoned and I told her I'd be all right for our trip on Saturday morning.

May 25, Friday

*Happy Birthday dear little Douglas,
you've been with us one whole year.
The joy and happiness you brought make us glad
that you are here!*



*Douglas Alan Shattuck August 1961.
On May 25 he turns one.*

I felt more normal this morning; I put out one run of washing and cleaned up in the house a little. I was just about to get the big suitcase down from the shelf and start to pack for the trip when Lou phoned and said his boss, Bill Schroeder, is ill again today. The pains are worse and the doctor wants him to go into the hospital for x-rays. Bill wants Lou to take care of the shop for him until he is able to take over again. He told Lou he'd really appreciate it if Lou would postpone his vacation trip until later. Well, it is the only thing to do. When a man is ill you just can't walk out on him. We are surely disappointed, I did want to be up north with Donna on her birthday and I wanted to go to Marilyn Shattuck's wedding reception on June 4. Lou wants me to go up on the bus, but I don't want to leave him here alone. He needs me more now than he ever has before. I couldn't be at ease without him there. I phoned my disappointing news to Annie and to Florence Marsh, I also let the Manloves know; he had phoned twice today. They are always interested in us and our activities. We phoned Donna this evening to let them know we wouldn't be there this weekend as expected. They are disappointed, too. It was nice hearing their voices; I talked to John and Kathy, also, as they were listening in on Mary's extension phone. Mary and Linda were working at the phone company. They're all well. Florence Marsh has a sore throat tonight, sorry.

May 26, Saturday

It was cold and cloudy today; Lou watered our lawns and flowers this morning. I'm sure the roses have never been more beautiful than they are this May; they are so pretty! I phoned my neighbor Mrs. Stacy to ask if she wanted to go to the market with us. I was happy to learn she has the cast off of her arm and she can drive her car to the market now. Mary Maas is helping her with the housework; she is a teenage neighbor girl back of us on Del Mar Street. I phoned to ask how Florence Marsh was feeling; she had a sore throat last evening when I talked to her. I'm glad to report that she feels better today. We had a very nice surprise this afternoon, Yvonne and baby Graydon came to see us. We were delighted to see her and baby; they both looked pretty. The baby is adorable, a cute smiler. She and Don drove in from Santa Barbara this morning. He was at his parents with little Donna and Bruce in San Gabriel. Yvonne had Mrs. Woodlief's Chevrolet station wagon. She talked to Beverly from our phone. I was glad we were home to see them. I wrote a postcard to Joan, telling her we couldn't go to Petaluma as planned. I also wrote to Kathy, in answer to her card to us. I expected to greet her in person today. Our neighbor Stanley Edgecomb fell from his ladder this afternoon and sprained his ankle. Lou helped him finish up the job he was working on. He carried things to Stan so he could keep off his feet. He was staining lumber for some big cabinets he is making for someone. I'm sorry he had the painful accident. I hope there are no fractured bones. It has been cool and cloudy all day. It looks like rain in our mountains.

May 27, Sunday

It is another chilly morning; we'll be in Pasadena today, instead of Petaluma as expected. We took the Manloves to Sunday School and enjoyed a very interesting class as usual. Br. James Fletcher is indeed an excellent teacher. Ruby Hodges and Lutie Solem were there and sat in the back. Ruby waited to say hello after Sunday School, but Lutie was in a hurry as usual. We did say "hi" to them as we went into Sunday School. Our bishop and his wife are in Seattle to see the World's Fair. His counselor, Willis McComas, and wife are in Europe on vacation. Br. Roland McDonnell, the first counselor, presided over our ward this weekend. Lou and I ate our lunch at Bob's Restaurant. I had cottage cheese and fruit salad. Lou had fried shrimp and French fried potatoes. We shared a milk shake. It's too much for me to get away with alone. We drove to Highland Park and took a pull chain for Annie's kitchen light. They were about to eat dinner. Lou went to the church to pick up Annie and Lorene. Dale and family were at Andersens' to dinner. They took the children home for a rest period. We got in our car, the Buick. Beverly drove, and we went to Van Nuys to see Glen and Irene's lovely new home. It is very nice. Little Jimmy took me outside and

introduced me to his big white rabbit, "Thumper." He also displayed his pet baby guinea pigs, they are cute and so is he. Little Beverly Jean looked darling in her blue muumuu, like her mama's. She had on her tiny high heel toy shoes, too; she is a cutie. Bill got a haircut. Glen started it and Irene finished it. They are good barbers. We stopped in Burbank on the way home. Ricky was playing ball in the yard; he said his grandma and mother went to see Ann and the new baby boy. We came home to Andersens' and enjoyed a good meatloaf sandwich and some fruit cocktail salad. We took Lorene home from Andersens' about nine tonight. Annette made some good wheat bread, which we enjoyed at the Andersens' this evening. She gave us four slices to bring home. We ate it there.

May 28, Monday

It has been cool and cloudy most of today. Mr. Sunshine managed to show up for a few minutes once in a while. I walked up to the post office to mail a birthday package to Donna, some "send a note" stationery from Beverly and a red and white checked apron. I worked the cross-stitch pattern on it. Daddy wrote a check for Donna to buy herself something nice, \$25.00. Isn't he a precious daddy? I'll send the check in a letter to her in the morning. We thought we'd be with our daughter on her birthday, but the boss's illness changed our plans. I put a little candy and a few items that maybe Donna can use in the box, too. I went in the Dixie Beauty Shop and she said she could give me a permanent wave at noon today; it was 10:30 then. I went to the LaManda Park Hardware Store and bought two wedding gifts, \$3.75 apiece, plus tax. I got them just alike; salad bowl sets in rose beige with the large fork and spoon. I thought they were very pretty. The lady gift-wrapped them very nice for me. One set is for Susie Strong and husband Eugene Shelton and the other one is for Eddie Wells and Gayle Graham. I came home with the gifts, ate lunch and went back to the beauty shop for my permanent wave.

I was through by 2:45 p.m. I believe I have a nice curl. The operator dressed my hair in a French roll. It looks nice; I didn't do it over when I got home and that is something! They seldom ever do it to suit me. I only go for the permanent wave once a year. I had my last one on June 20 of last year. I phoned Sue this afternoon. She was surprised to hear my voice. She thought I was up in Petaluma with Donna and family. She said that Ann and baby boy are doing nicely. Kenny and Shirley came to see them yesterday.

May 29, Tuesday

Lou took Donna's letter to mail this morning. I wrote it last night. It has the \$25.00 check in it for her birthday. Well, we have another cool overcast morning. I like them like this; it's better than being too hot. Of course we all love a bright sunny morning. I was glad to see Marie Doezie in Bonna's car this morning. I have missed her. She has



The bishop and his wife are in Seattle seeing the World's Fair.

been up north with her daughter Ephra and the new baby boy for about a month. We really had a lovely program and luncheon for our closing Relief Society day. Myrtle Marsh had charge of the program. She brought in some fine talent, a ladies' barbershop group, a concert pianist, and a young woman who gave two real cute humorous readings. Then we had the fashion show from our ward sisters and their little ones. All wore dresses made by themselves or their mothers. It was all lovely. There was even a bride in the wedding gown both she and her sister wore. Myrtle helped her to remodel the gown for her wedding to change it for her special style. The luncheon was very delicious. We had little individual chicken pies, a green salad, huge strawberries, and delicious looking cookies. I just looked at them cause I want to keep feeling okay. Ovena Mayo had composed a song for a school group. She got hung up on a line or two and came to me for help; between the two of us we got it worded the way she wanted it to fit the song. She did all right with her little verse in rhyme. Melba Kunz brought me home because Bonna had to stay and help clean up the dishes. Melba had two of her sisters with her today. My dear friend Erma Rosen brought me an invisible hair net in gray, like the ones she wears. She wouldn't let me pay for it (25¢). I had told her I'd like one and asked her where she got it. She said Bullock's Pasadena Store and she said she'd get one for me, bless her, she did.

May 30, Wednesday—Memorial Day

I received a letter from Blanche Hoglund yesterday; she thought I would be interested in buying the book, "The Growing Years" for \$4.50. It was written by a great-granddaughter of my great-grandfather, Jacob Strong. Blanche says it is the most interesting book she has ever read. She sent the order blank in case I want to send for the book. The address is 383 East 2nd North, Kaysville, Utah. I'd like to read it so I may save up for it. I made hot cakes for Lou's breakfast; they looked so darn good I almost succumbed to them, but I ate cereal and apple sauce instead. I wish I could take some flowers to my parent's, my sister Mildred's, and our babies' graves today in Salt Lake City. Wishful thinking. I'm thinking of Al and Charlie also, and Lou's parents and brother Babe. Won't it be fun to see all of them again? Lou worked in the yard pulling weeds; he also had fun talking to our neighbor, Stan Edgecomb. Annie phoned and asked how to get to our East Pasadena Stake center. She and Sr. Edna Beal have to come to a Relief Society convention next Friday. Lou told her to come out Orange Grove Avenue. Annie invited us to come and eat lunch with them today. Lou said, "No, you come over here and we'll eat at Bob's place, my treat." She has a couple of pounds of ground beef and two pies all ready to eat. We must go there. That is our

weakness now! What would we do without the Andersens? I hope our children are all well and happy and enjoying the holiday. We stopped in the Manor Market, its always open. I bought a cantaloupe, some apples, and two boxes of strawberries to take to the Andersens'. Bev and Aunt Lorene were driving up when we arrived. I took my strained food today, but Lou surely enjoyed the hamburgers and pies and etcetera. Ray took Lorene to Charlie's grave in Forest Lawn Cemetery this morning.

May 31, Thursday

We had such a happy time yesterday with our beloved Andersen family. Dale, Annette, and little ones came at 5 p.m. Grama Annie made hamburger sandwiches for them. Dale told us about the one-year plan of welfare storage that their elders' quorum is sponsoring. I believe he said it was \$68.00 for one year's supply of the necessary food per person. I guess we'll make the effort to get our year's supply next month. It was overcast this morning until noon. I put out three runs of laundry this morning. We received a postcard from Donna and a nice long letter from Lydia. Donna said they were all very disappointed that we couldn't come to Petaluma as expected. She said the groundbreaking service for the Oakland Temple was wonderful on Saturday. There were over 7,000 people there. The bishops and wives had reserved seats in the balcony of the huge auditorium. President David O. McKay and both of his counselors were there, also Elder Lee and Joseph F. Smith. Lydia said it was raining and had been for some time. She was sick of the stuff. I know what she means; we surely got darn sick of the rains this year. Owen brought an "adorable blue summer suit" to Lydia. It is a size 14. She said she must lose a pound or so to wear it; she is working on it. She said she was going to paint their living room so it will be nice and clean when Mick (their sweet daughter) comes home in June to the MIA conference. Lydia wanted to know about Elaine, why the second operation and etcetera? She asked how Violet looked after her illness. She'll be surprised to learn we didn't see her when they came to California for Otto to bless Yvonne's baby boy Graydon. Lydia's letters are always refreshing to read.

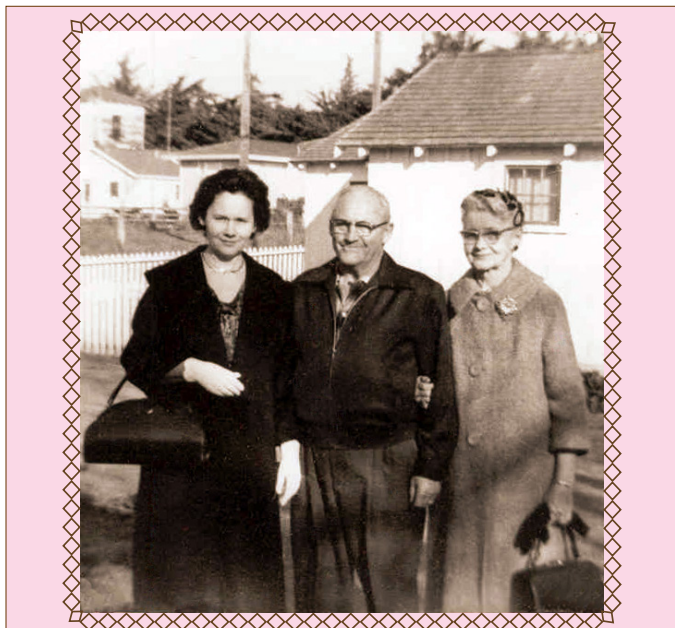


Elvie wished on Memorial Day that she could put flowers on the graves of her dear departed family in Salt Lake City.

June 1, Friday

"Happy Birthday dear Donna, Happy Birthday to you!"—47 years old! We surely thought we'd be with our daughter today, but Bill Schroeder's illness changed our plans. I surely hope she has a nice birthday and received the \$25.00 check and the little package I mailed on Monday morning. Beverly sent some cute "send a note" stationery to Donna. I sent her a red and white checked cross-stitch apron and some candy and a few items I had that I thought she could use. I spent my morning vacuuming the rugs. This afternoon I

answered Lydia's letter. She had asked several questions she was wondering about, so I didn't like to keep her waiting for answers. She was concerned about Elaine, Sue, and Ann and baby, also Violet. Laura Manlove phoned to ask about us; she was sick yesterday, but feels better today. I guess Florence Marsh didn't get the expected letter from Donna today. She said she would read it to me if she got one. Donna said in her postcard yesterday that she'd write in detail to Mother Marsh about the Oakland Temple groundbreaking services. Bill Schroeder, Lou's boss, came in the shop this afternoon. His tests and x-rays show that he has ulcers, so he will have to be careful what he eats. He feels better today with no pain. He thinks he'll be able to come to the shop on Monday so Bart will not have to come in to help Lou.



Donna, Lou, and Elvie Renshaw in Petaluma in 1961. The Renshaws had hoped to be with Donna on her birthday.

June 2, Saturday

Oh how nice! It is a pretty sunny morning. Lou drained some water out of our tank this morning to get the rust out. It wasn't very rusty, so I guess we'll not worry about the water tank anymore. He and our neighbor had a nice visit in Edgecombs' yard this morning. They enjoy talking to each other. Stan is still on crutches from his fall last Saturday when he sprained his ankle. After lunch we called to see Ruby Hodges. She came out to look at our Buick car. She said, "it's beautiful." We visited in the cute little room she calls the den. She gave us a nice cold drink of grape juice. She tried to talk us into eating a sandwich with her, but we'd just eaten our lunch. She had a cup of tea and a sandwich in the den while we chatted. We did our marketing at Market Basket after we left Ruby's. Lou bought a case of Chicken of the Sea tuna, on sale today for \$12.64 a case, 24 cans. I answered Lydia's letter before lunch. I phoned Lorene and read Lydia's letter to her and then I mailed it to Sue so she can enjoy it, too. I read it to Annie yesterday. Lydia's letters are always fun reading. Lou and I both enjoyed naps this afternoon, "two sleepy people." Our TV entertained us tonight; we really do enjoy the Lawrence Welk program from 6 to 7 p.m.

June 3, Sunday

It was a cool overcast morning. Lou went to priesthood. I addressed a birthday card to Florence Marsh; her day is June 5. I'll mail it before going up to meet Lou on Colorado Boulevard. Oh, oh, I started to walk to the corner mailbox and found it was raining, so I came back in the house and waited for Lou to come for me. I mailed Florence's card after Sunday School on my way home. We took the Manloves home from fast meeting; no church tonight. A neighbor lady, Mrs. Blakesley, came collecting funds for The City of Hope; I gave her \$1.00. Lou paid our fast day offerings of \$2.00 before Sunday School. We ate our dinner at home. Lou slept all afternoon. I did a little reading, and some writing, but no arithmetic, not this gal. The science of numbers, or the art of computation by figures is not my line, ha ha! I was happy to see that Elder William Ashton has returned from his 2½ year mission. He gave a short talk in our testimony meeting. He is a very fine young man. He'll give his report next Sunday in church, I presume. His parents flew to South Africa to meet him and tour a little before coming home with him. Our young college students are home from BYU for summer vacation. Lutie Solem locked herself out of her car this morning; she left her keys in the car and locked it. We came home without knowing of her predicament, but some of the men folks at church helped her get in the car. Ruby told us about it later. We enjoyed a pleasant evening at "home sweet home."

June 4, Monday

It looked like it might rain any minute this morning, but I did my washing in spite of the clouds. Everything got nice and dry; I even ironed the pieces that needed it. Florence Marsh phoned and read a nice letter from Donna. She also received a birthday gift from Rex and Donna, a pretty pink housecoat or duster. She also had several nice cards from friends. It is her birthday tomorrow. I was surprised that she hadn't received our card. I mailed it Sunday morning. We didn't hear from Donna; I surely hope she received our gift before her birthday. I mailed it last Monday morning. She thanked Marshes for the lovely nylon hose they sent her. I guess we'll hear tomorrow, (I hope so). Bill Schroeder, Lou's boss, came to the shop today, but Mr. Barton helped Lou with the work. Bill thinks he'll be well enough to take over next week with some help from Bart, so we can have our vacation with Donna and family. Lou says we may leave Monday morning. Of course Beverly can't go with us then. It would have been fun and a comfort to have our sweet Beverly along. Ruby Hodges called by this afternoon. She brought one of her Venetian blinds that needs attention. Lou will take it to the shop in the morning. Ruby had her sample ballot with her; it was all made out, as she will vote tomorrow. I'm a Democrat and she's a Republican, but we love each other, ha ha!



June 5, Tuesday—Primary Election Day

Happy Birthday dear Florence, Happy Birthday to you! I walked to our polling place at 184 S. Virginia Avenue this morning and cast my vote. Lou said he'd vote on his way home this afternoon. I hope the best men get elected, who

are they? I hope I didn't vote for a real stinker. I gave our lawns and flowers a good watering when I came back from voting. Florence Marsh phoned to thank me for the birthday card and she read Joan's note in her birthday card. I was surely surprised to learn that Joan and Miller haven't moved to their home on Marie Avenue yet! I understood they were going to move on the 26th of May. I sent a letter and a postcard to their new address. I guess she hasn't received them, I'm sorry about that. I expected a letter from Donna today for sure, now I'm wondering if she received our letter and check for her birthday, plus the package? It isn't like her to be so long in answering when a check is involved. I got a nice letter from Violet today. I'm concerned about her; she was in bed because of a rugged night. She said she'd be okay tomorrow. Her letter was written June 1. She said she read in the Salt Lake newspaper that Lynn Barter's wife, Muriel, died. I was sorry to learn this sad news. Otto's brother, Arthur Fife, is in Cedar City, he came there to take care of his graves for Memorial Day. He has been going to the meetings and banquets at the college. It is commencement and he was honored by being named president of the 50 Year Club; those that graduated from the college 50 years ago. Her dear friend Barbara had come and changed the bed sheets and did some washing for Violet, Isn't she a precious friend? I'm so thankful to her. Violet sent me a sweet picture of President David O. McKay and his sweet wife that she clipped from her paper.

June 6, Wednesday

Our mail today brought letters from Donna and Ethel Newbold. Ethel was sorry that she couldn't walk up the hill to Pa Renshaw's grave this past Memorial Day. She has put flowers on his grave for many years; she had to skip going to some of her own family graves too because of her heart condition. Her son, Harold Elton, sent her airplane fare to California to her granddaughter's wedding. Joyce and Grady will be married in the Los Angeles Temple on June 22. Ethel will leave Salt Lake City on June 15 by plane. Donna typed a nice newsy letter on June 4, Marilyn Shattuck's wedding day. They were going to San Jose to the reception. She said she was sorry we couldn't go with them as planned. She bought a lovely bath towel set for \$11.00 from the Rex Marshes and us. Donna said it was fun finding all the different items I had put in the birthday package that I mailed to her. She commented on each item. She was pleased with the \$25.00 check Daddy sent and she bought a pretty silk dress that is orange and white print. Rex bought white shoes for her; Mary bought her a lovely white summer coat. Linda gave her a pretty milk glass vase. Marty Strong sent a pretty towel set. Aunt Violet sent \$2.00 in her card. The Marshes sent two lovely pair of hose and Janet sent a pretty blue blouse. She had received a lovely long letter from Joan telling about a program that Miller would MC over KSL Radio, called "Public Pulse"



on Thursday and Friday nights from 9 to 10 p.m. They can get KSL very clear so they listened in. A Jewish Rabbi was the guest; he answered questions that people phoned in. For fun, and to surprise Miller, Rex phoned in a question. Of course Miller couldn't let on that he was a relative, but I'm sure he was surprised. When he asked, "Who is this please?" Rex said, "Rex Marsh." Miller asked what his question was and Rex asked, "If a Jew joins a Christian faith, is he still considered a Jew? The Rabbi answered, "If he joined a Christian faith, he is no longer considered a Jew. The family enjoyed hearing Rex's and Miller's voices coming from Salt Lake City over the radio. Rex was in his room telephoning, they couldn't hear him because he had his door closed so that they could hear him over the radio. Isn't that something? Now they are anxious to hear from Joan and Miller, because they feel sure Joan was listening to the program, too. Donna was pleased with the cute box of "send a note" stationery that Beverly sent to her. She said she was writing Bev a note on it to thank her. Jeanne Allen brought a beautiful and delicious strawberry pie for her birthday. The family enjoyed it instead of a cake. Rex's ward is having a temple excursion on the 15th and 16th of June to the Los Angeles Temple. Donna and Rex expect to come with the group. John was happy with my "Silly Rhyme." Donna typed a copy for Linda, Mary, Kathy, and John. Linda sent hers to her parents. My sweet little Kathy read her copy in school and she said, "the kids all enjoyed it and the teacher thought it was very clever." Oh, oh! I wonder what kind of a grandmother she or he thinks

Kathy has anyway. Ha ha! John is sitting on top of the world now that he has his driver's license. Rex lets him drive the truck; he took it to school. He has a paper route for the summer. He is taking it for his friend and seminary teacher, Gene Kennington. Gene wants it back next winter. John's route is in Sebastopol. He will also supply six young paperboys for their bicycle routes.

June 7, Thursday

I took up today's page recording some of the things Donna had in her letter. It was a very newsy and interesting letter. Lou stopped in Ruby's after work to take the Venetian blind he fixed for her; he hung it for her. She gave him two big avocados, that was yesterday. Laura Manlove phoned this morning to tell me that our dear old friend Hyrum Burk died on Tuesday, June 5, from a heart attack. He'd had two or three heart attacks before. His funeral will be in the East Pasadena chapel on Monday. He and his wife Ethel have their home in the Lucerne Valley, in the desert. Clarice Tanner wrote to Laura about Br. Burk's passing. She lives in the desert near the Burks, a few miles from them I think. I answered Ethel Newbold's letter and Violet's and Donna's. Now, I'll be watching my mailbox. Annie phoned this afternoon. She said Bill fell down their front steps yesterday morning when he was leaving for work at 6 a.m. He cut the back of his head on the cement walk. Annie called Dr. Curl and he bandaged the cut. Bill has



Ethel Elton (Newbold) and her two children Ada and Harold circa 1919. In 1962 Harold buys a ticket for Ethel to fly to California for her granddaughter's wedding.

been home for two days. He is feeling more normal today. Poor Bill, his legs just can't function properly. Lou stopped to get his hair cut after work. I started a letter to Donna last evening and finished it this morning.

June 8, Friday

I wrote a note of condolence to Ethel Burk and enclosed it in a sympathy card. Her beloved husband, Hyrum, died last Tuesday, June 5, from a heart attack. Their home is in the desert at Lucerne Valley. Annie phoned to tell me that Sr. Goodsell passed away; the poor dear has been very ill for a long time. I'm glad she has been released from her sick old body. Sue phoned Annie; they had some excitement yesterday. Bette and Ray's little Gregory got bitten by a snake, on his hand while the boys were playing in the hills in Burbank. He was rushed to the hospital; they gave him the treatment, in case it was a poisonous snake. The doctor doesn't think it was, the little fellow is coming home today. He is the one that was struck by a car a year or so ago. Annie said Bill went to work today. Dale will pick him up at 1 p.m. Bill fell Wednesday morning and cut the back of his head. I walked up to the post office to mail Ethel's letter and to get some stamps. I took the bus to town, mostly because I was a bit lonesome. I bought some black and white beads in the new neck wear style. It is a long necklace, with an ornament or pendant hanging from it. The white beads have a mother of pearl cast with a touch of color in them. I got the earrings to match; it cost \$2.85 for the set in Penney's Store. I bought a pair of $\frac{3}{4}$ length stretch gloves in the beige shade in Hertel's Store for \$3.12. They are like the lovely white gloves Donna sent me for Mother's Day. My shoes and handbag are beige. I'll get a white bag later to go with my pretty white gloves. I have nice white shoes. Florence Marsh phoned to say she'd been to the Los Angeles Temple to see Eddie Wells and bride get married. Florence and Ernest Oates went, also. She said she saw Jeanne Black and her parents at the temple. Jeanne and her fiancé were married today, too. I've forgotten his name, but I do wish a happy life for both of the young couples. Lou had his rest period before dinner this afternoon. He came home half hour earlier. We went to Highland Park this evening to Eddie Wells and Gayle Graham Wells's wedding reception. We called in Andersens'; Annie, Dale, and Annette drove to the Garvanza Chapel with us. The bride and groom looked sweet and happy. Florence and Ernest Oates were host and hostess. They looked lovely; a white jacket on him and a white lace dress on her. We enjoyed seeing old friends again. Beverly, Lorene, and Bill stayed home with the little kiddies, Marilyn and Glen. We brought some nuts and mints to

them. I had a glass of punch at the reception. Annie and I brought our mints and mixed nuts to the folks at home.

June 9, Saturday

Lou got to worrying over Bill having such a hard time to get up and down his front steps, so he decided to go over and put up an iron railing support on the left side or south side of their porch. He bought the iron pipe from our neighbor Stanley Edgecomb. I could have gone with him, but I had some things to do here this morning. He phoned Bill for some measurements so he could cut the pipe at Edgecombs' on his pipe cutter. He had to stop at the shop for something, (a hickey?) well, it sounded like that. Then he stopped at the hardware store for something, nipples? Sounds like baby talk, eh. The hickey is to bend the pipe. Lou was back home by 1 p.m., his project completed and happy as a lark. He said, "It was a good job" even if I do say so myself." That's my Lou. After we'd eaten lunch, we went to the Market Basket to get in our week's supply. Beverly phoned to ask if Uncle Lou felt okay? She said he worked rather hard putting the railing up. She did help him all she could; she said they wanted us to come over to dinner tomorrow. I told her not tomorrow, but she insisted. I said we would see them tonight when we went to the Strong's reception. Oh those blessed Andersens. Beverly drove our car to Lakewood tonight. She and her father stayed in the car while Lou, Annie, and I went in the LDS chapel to the wedding reception of Susie Strong and Gene Shelton. They were married in the Los Angeles Temple this morning. She was a beautiful little bride and the groom is a handsome young man. It was a good-looking reception line; Clint and Tottie and the groom's parents and Susie's married sister, (her name has slipped my mind.) She was maid of honor. The bridesmaids, best man, and all looked handsome in formal dress. Ellen, Nora, and Thelma and Tottie's sister served the cake, punch, mints, and nuts. It was a lovely reception. We enjoyed visiting with the relatives and friends. Ray and Miriam brought Lorene. Sue couldn't come; she didn't have a way to get there. Sorry we live so far from Sue. Annie and I took our mints and nuts to Bill and Beverly. I did not eat, or drink the punch. I've got to keep well for my vacation trip.



Hyrum and Eliza Burk, image from Family Search. Eliza Jane Brinkerhoff was his first wife. Elvie knew Ethel who was his fourth wife.



Olive Emeline Hoopes Goodsell, image from Family Search

June 10, Sunday

We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. It was "Bring a Friend" Sunday, so we had a large attendance. A lot of people did bring a friend. Our class teacher, Br. Jim Fletcher, had his parents there. His father is the author of the lesson material that we have in our Gospel Doctrine class. He gave

a short talk at the end of the lesson. He is surely an interesting speaker and pleasant looking like his son Jim. Ruby Hodges invited us out to dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria. We took the Manloves home and then picked Ruby up at her home. We had a very delicious leg of lamb dinner. After dinner we drove out to Monrovia to see Pearl and Pawnee Redborg. They are both feeling better. We had a nice visit; they wanted us to drive out to Glendora to see Betty and family, Lutie's daughter. I wanted to go to our sacrament meeting tonight and hear Elder William Ashton give his home coming talk or report on his mission to South America. Lou had a nap at home for an hour. Ruby and I read the Sunday paper. We picked the Manloves up in time for church. There was a large attendance out to hear Bill Ashton's talk. He gave a splendid talk. I enjoyed the meeting very much. We brought Ruby home for a nice lunch. We listened to television until 9:30 and then we took Ruby home. Annie phoned this afternoon; Sue had phoned to tell her that Shirley's little girl, Karen Bird, is in the hospital with pneumonia. I was so sorry to learn this. She is in the San Antonio Hospital in Upland. Oh, I wanted to mention our singing practice in Sunday School, Ovena Mayo had it more like a song service today because of the "Bring a Friend" Sunday. We sang a verse of several hymns that were composed by other churches. She gave a little talk about each one and the composer. I thought it was very nice to do this in honor of our visiting guests, to make them feel at home.

June 11, Monday

I did three runs of washing this morning and then got ready to go to Br. Hyrum Burk's funeral in our East Pasadena chapel. Br. and Sr. Faye Kunz came for me. Marie Doezie was with them. We picked up the Manloves. We got there in time to see Br. Burk, before they closed his casket, before the services. He really looked lovely and peaceful, just asleep. The service was very nice. Bishop Smith presided and gave a good talk telling about Br. Burk's active life. Dr. Don Anderson gave the invocation; President Richard S. Summerhays gave very fine remarks. Patricia Pett sang a lovely solo. Madge Fowler played the organ. Miriam Summerhays lead the congregation in singing one of Br. Burk's favorite hymns, a sacrament hymn, the title has slipped my mind. The benediction was by President Andrew Jheck. The grave was dedicated by Elder Wendell Price. We didn't go to the Forest Lawn Cemetery; Br. Kunz had to get back to his office. Melba brought me home in her car from Kunzes'. They gave us four ears of fresh corn that Harvey had left at the Kunzes' office for them, a dozen or so ears. I cooked them for our dinner. Oh, they were sweet and tender. Manloves went to the cemetery with someone else. I sent a get-well card to little Karen Bird at the San Antonio Hospital in Upland. I put a \$1.00 bill in it with a little note. The mailman took it before I left for the funeral. He left a little thank you note here from our little Kathy. She thanked me for the little Indian tomahawk souvenir I had sent to her. She was pleased with her report card. She had one A, seven B's and seven C's. Mary brought a baby kitten to Kathy for her birthday. Kathy drew a picture of a girl on the back of her letter and it's rather good. I wrote a little verse and put it in Kathy's birthday card. ⇒⇒⇒



June 12, Tuesday

Lou took Kathy's birthday card to mail this morning. We had \$5.00 and some gum in it. I'd composed a little verse to her, too. I didn't feel very well this morning, I had a dull ache in my upper jaw; a little touch of neuralgia I guess? Anyway, I didn't feel like quilting or eating rich foods, so I phoned Bonna Gordon not to call for me this morning. I wasn't going to Relief Society. I did do my ironing and a little sewing on Lou's shirt. I received a letter from Violet. I'm so glad she is feeling better. Her club friend, the president, Agnes Struble, is a cousin to Doris and Laura Putman (D. Sandstrom, L. Johnson). Doris lives in Tustin; her boy is Ronny Jones's friend. Doris had told her cousin Agnes about Lorene Clayton, teaching her in MIA years ago. She loved Lorene and she had talked about Bishop Hoglund of Garvanza Ward, too. He blessed her first baby and she loved him, too. She, Agnes, was amazed to learn that Violet was related to all of these folks, Ronny, her grandson, Lorene her sister, and Bishop Hoglund her brother-in-law. She was also surprised to learn that Violet knew her cousins, Doris and Laura very well, too. It's a small world, eh? Violet's the club secretary this year. Laura Manlove phoned this afternoon to see why I didn't go to Relief Society; it is nice to be missed, eh? Bless her. I read Violet's letter to Annie and Lorene via phone. I'm glad Bill felt better today; he went to work. Lou was tired this evening. They have been working on some very big Venetian blinds for the Van de Kamp's Restaurant in Pasadena these past two days. They'll finish up that job tomorrow or Thursday. Lylis Wrathall phoned this morning. We had a nice visit. She is leaving to go to Salt Lake City the 15th of June. Her mother is ill and her daughter, Myrna, is expecting a baby any day.

June 13, Wednesday

It was overcast and cool most all day. Mr. Sunshine did put in an appearance later this afternoon. Frank, the gardener, was a couple of hours later today also, because his truck wouldn't cooperate until a mechanic had worked it on. We received a nice letter from Donna; she enclosed two darling pictures of her grandchildren that Mary had taken at Janet's home in March when Joan and her children were there visiting. They are precious, our five little great grandchildren! Donna says that she and Rex will drive back to Petaluma with us Saturday afternoon, if we'll meet them at the Los Angeles Temple at 2 p.m., when they come out of the temple. They can't stay overnight because they have obligations in church on Sunday morning. Helen Brockbank is out of town and Donna is taking her place,

*To Kathy Marsh,
Please have a happy birthday, Kathy, and make us feel real
glad,
Because if you're not happy darling, then we'll feel really
sad.
Buy something you like with this money, to celebrate the
14th of June,
Sorry we can't be with you, honey, but we will be with you
soon!*

rehearsing the youth chorus for their stake conference. Bishop Rex must be there for special meetings, too. Mary and Linda are leaving Petaluma next Thursday, June 21, to go to Upland on the bus for Jeanne Black's wedding reception. Donna said Marilyn and Fred's wedding reception was very lovely. Marilyn looked very beautiful. Janet said her dress cost \$180; it was gorgeous. [\$1,480 in 2017 dollars] It should be at that cost, eh? Fred's parents told Donna and Rex they met Joan in the Salt Lake Temple at the wedding that morning. She said, "Joan and I wept together." Miller couldn't go to the temple as planned, he was needed at KSL. I'm sure Joan would loved to have come to San Jose with the bridal party for the reception that night, where she could see her family, bless her heart. They flew back to San Jose. Rex and Donna and family went to Janet's after the reception. David woke the baby, Doug, so they could see him. He can walk now. He was a bit startled to see so many strange faces. He was sleepy but he did get himself awake and walked for them. Donna said Janet was one happy little bridesmaid to see them walk in the reception. Her young sons, Mark and Ricky, were having a grand time running up and down the stairs and greeting everyone they knew in a somewhat boisterous manner, ha ha! Poor little mother, in the reception line was about to explode. David was making punch in the kitchen. Donna said the family, from Petaluma, took the little boys in tow. She said the little boys looked real cute in their new white shirts and bow ties. Janet had a baby sitter for Doug. The Marshes took Ricky home with them. Mark is still in school. John took Ricky in the truck with him on his paper route to Sebastopol on Saturday. Rex and Donna went to a wedding; the bride is a patient of Dr. Brockbank. She runs a rest home in Sebastopol; she is LDS. The reception was in a lovely garden at the rest home. Mary and Linda went on a triple date with a girl friend at work, (Robin and her husband). I hope they had fun. Mary made a playsuit for Kathy's birthday and she made a cotton dress for herself, and a muumuu for Janet. She sews well and likes to sew. She also knits well; she made herself a lovely sweater.

June 14, Thursday

Happy birthday dear Kathy, Happy Birthday to you! I hope our little Kathy is enjoying her birthday. She is 11 years old today. We sent her a birthday card with \$5.00 and some gum in it. I composed a little verse to her also. It was cold and cloudy all morning. It looked and felt like it would rain. We did get a few drops. I shampooed my hair and pin curled it. I put the cute pictures that Donna sent



Rick, Sherm, Lorri, and Mark in Shattucks' Mayfield backyard.

of her little grandchildren, in my scrapbook. They are our adorable little great-grandchildren and we love them. We received a nice little thank you note from Karen Bird; she is feeling much better. She got out of the oxygen tent the day she wrote, the 13th. I was very happy to learn that the sweet little girl is getting over her attack of pneumonia. I hope she can go home from the hospital very soon. Clifton Manlove phoned this afternoon to see if we were packed and ready for our trip up north. He is a dear to be so interested in us. He said he'd like to see Rex and Donna. I'm sorry they can't stop over a few days when they come to the Los Angeles Temple on Saturday.

June 15, Friday

I vacuumed the bedrooms yesterday and the front room this morning. It was cloudy and looked like we'd get rain all morning, but we didn't. I spent the afternoon getting our clothes packed for our trip. I gave the lawns and flowers a good watering. Lou got the car serviced so we're ready to "take off."



June 16, Saturday

We left home at 10:05 this morning. Lou cashed his check at the Market Basket. I bought some candy and a few things to take with us. Florence Oates phoned before we left home. She said her mother had phoned from the temple. There

was a huge crowd, so she said we might have to wait a little longer for Rex and Donna to come out. We arrived at the temple at noon; we ate our lunch at Robb's Restaurant, near the temple. Florence Marsh came out and talked to us when she got out of the temple. We talked to Br. Earl White before we saw Florence. We saw several friends coming out of the temple. Rex ate lunch in the temple. They came out about 1:30 p.m. Br. White came out of his office to say hello to Donna; he'd seen Rex in the temple. Rex drove our car after he'd seen his ward people off on their bus, about 25 of them I believe. We arrived in Fresno at 6:35 p.m. We ate a good dinner in Klein's Restaurant at 7 p.m. The bus load of Petaluma Ward people came in Klein's as we'd about finished our dinner; they were a happy crowd. We arrived in Petaluma about 11:45 p.m. Lou drove part of the way so Rex could rest on the back seat. Our car was cool and pleasant. I surely did enjoy the air conditioning plus a nice visit with Donna. We almost talked ourselves out. It made the miles pass so quickly. The family was all in bed asleep, except John. He was at a show with his friend Gene Kennington. We were glad to go to bed. Little Ricky was asleep in a sleeping bag on the floor by Kathy's bed. He has been visiting his grandparents the past two weeks.

June 17, Sunday

Rex was out to his church work early. John went to priesthood; Donna baked a cake and prepared for our dinner before Sunday School. She left a ham in the oven baking. We all enjoyed Sunday School. The nice friendly ward people make us feel welcome. Dinner was ready when Janet and Dave arrived with Mark and Douglas. Little Ricky was happy to see his family, but he wants to stay on the Marsh farm. The children love the animals and the big space to play in. We all enjoyed the delicious baked ham dinner, um good! Lou, David, and John went for a ride in our new car, the Buick. John drove our car to church this evening. Janet drove it back home after church. Lou and David stayed home with Mark and Ricky. Janet took Doug, (he is such an adorable babe). We all enjoyed a nice buffet luncheon at home after church and had a happy time together. Janet and Dave took their three little boys home about 9 p.m. After they left, Donna played the piano for Mary, John, and Linda to sing for us. They really do sing well together. They did some of the cute numbers they have done on programs. John has a good bass voice and the girls have nice voices; they sang in the MIA musical, too. They harmonize beautifully. Grampa and I had a real happy treat listening to them sing. It was a delightful way to close Father's Day. Rex and Donna gave Lou a box of chocolates. Rex received nice gifts from his children. Janet and Dave brought him a crate of big Bing cherries, and oh, they are good! John gave him a shoeshine kit. I think Mary and Linda gave

him a shirt and tie; chocolates from Kathy. He heard from Joan, too, but I can't remember what she sent. Anyway, it was a happy day for sure.

June 18, Monday

Mary and Linda walked to work this morning about two miles. They said they need the exercise, as they sit at their work all day. Donna washed; I ironed them. It was a lovely sunny day with a nice breeze. Donna went to work at the drug store for a couple of hours. Mr. Allen is away for two weeks, so she is taking care of his bookwork and the money for him. John went to summer school this morning. This afternoon he delivered his papers in his truck. He goes to Sebastopol with them and gets home about 3 p.m. After lunch, Donna, Kathy, Lou, and myself went to Santa Rosa to see our old friend Harry Lewis. His is building a lovely new home there. He took us through the house; it will be a beautiful home. We enjoyed our visit with him. His wife Helen was in Los Angeles visiting. Harry is going to be one of the speakers in Petaluma Ward next Sunday evening, so we'll see Helen then he said. We stopped at a little vegetable store on our way home, in Petaluma. I bought some strained baby foods there. Kathy and I went in a little 15¢ Store, but she didn't see anything she wanted. Lou bought wood glue to fix some chairs for Donna. He borrowed clamps from Harry Lewis. He'll give them to him next Sunday when he comes to Petaluma. Donna fried chicken for dinner, cooked squash, potatoes, made a green salad, it was a lovely dinner. John cut the grass this evening with a power mower. Mary is making herself a cute two-piece cotton suit dress. She made the skirt tonight. Linda mounted pictures for the ward Sunday School teachers, and others in the ward. She is the ward librarian. John drove the VW car to take Donna to Sr. Bresock's house with some Primary material. Kathy and I went along for the ride.

June 19, Tuesday

Mary and Linda walked to work again this morning. We had some excitement before they left when Kathy's kitten, "Happy" was shut up in the folding bed. Wow! Linda didn't see the kitten, she felt awful, but little Happy wasn't hurt seriously. She was playing around as always in just a few minutes. Mary gave Kathy the kitten on her birthday, so they call her Happy for happy birthday. Lou, Donna, and Kathy went to town to see about a hot water tank. Lou is going to buy a new water tank for the family. I did some ironing and took a bath. The man from the plumbing shop came out to the house this afternoon, to see where to put the tank and estimate the job. He is coming in the morning to install the tank. We went to town with Lou; Kathy and I did some shopping in Woolworth's Store while Lou and Donna went for some wire screen to put on the back door and some molding for the door. Donna and I did some shopping in the bakery.



Kathy in March of 1963 with her cat named Happy. Mary got the cat for Kathy on her 11th birthday.

We got a berry pie, cookies, and some doughnut holes, (the little centers from doughnuts). This is Kathy's idea of fun eating. We found the water tank on the patio when we got home all ready to be installed. Lou put the new wire screen on the back door. Donna made a meat loaf for dinner. Oh, she is a worker, so busy every minute. The ward teachers came this evening. It was a very warm day; we visited with the brethren outside on the patio. The end of a happy day.

June 20, Wednesday

The plumber man was here soon after 8 a.m. It took about two hours to install the tank. Lou helped him so that made it quicker. Donna worked an hour and a half for Mr. Allen at the drug store again this morning. Kathy went to Primary, John to school in the morning to his vocal training class and then to his paper route in the afternoon. Rex, Mary, and Linda went to their work. Lou took the old heater out from behind the stove. We had an exciting time for a while to get the water shut off from the heater to the old tank. It was frustrating to say the least. I mopped up the water when Lou got it stopped. Lou also put up the vent on the outside of the house for the new tank. We have all the hot water we want now and everybody is happy. No more worry over lighting the heater and remembering to turn it off. The new tank is Grampa's gift to Donna and the family. Mary and Linda have their suitcases packed for their trip to Upland, to Jeanne Black's wedding reception on June 22. They'll leave Petaluma tomorrow evening. Lou and I stayed home with Kathy this evening while the rest of the family went to Mutual. Donna came home early after the rehearsal of the music for the road show. A young couple came to talk to Rex about him marrying them next Saturday morning at Hamilton Air Base. His name is Dean Henderson; her name is Veda Grand. She is from Boise, Idaho and he is from Texas. They are nice kids, we visited with them until Rex came. She is an LDS girl.

June 21, Thursday

Almost everyone enjoyed a bath or shower last evening and Donna put out a washing yesterday afternoon. There was lots of hot water for everything, nice, eh? Lou, Donna, and Kathy went to town to buy hinges for the back screen door. The first ones he bought he didn't like, so he changed them for better ones. Donna got some 3¢ stamps for my postcards. She brought the cards yesterday. I sent the cards to the W.J. Andersens, Sue Hoglund, Lorene Clayton, the John Marshes, the O.R. Fifes and the Clifton Manloves. Lou paid the plumbing bill of \$107.84 for the water tank. Kathy and her little

neighborhood friend had a Kool-Aid stand on Chapman Lane; Kathy furnished everything. Donna, John, and I stopped at the stand and John bought us each a drink, 5¢ a cup. The two young missionaries came by to leave something at Bishop Marsh's; they each bought a cup of the drink. I guess we were about their only customers. Oh yes, the mailman had a paper cup of the Kool-Aid, too. The ice didn't hold out too well, the drink was a bit on the warm side when we passed by on our way to town. There isn't much traffic on Chapman Lane. We are surely enjoying the screen door on the back, so we can have the air and keep the flies out. Lou is working on the old screen door for the front of the house now. This evening Rex treated Lou,



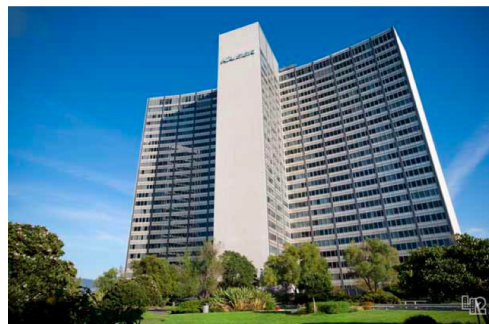
The Chapman home received needed attention and help from Louis Renshaw during their visit.

Kathy, and me to a movie. We saw the wonderful production of Ben Hur; it took four hours. John came for the last part after he had been to Novato for rehearsal with the youth chorus. They'll sing in stake conference on June 30. Donna went to Helen Brockbank's for a practice with the Singing Mothers; she was ironing when we got home at midnight. She saw Ben Hur a short time ago. Mary and Linda are on their way to Upland; they left on the Greyhound Bus at 5:10 p.m. They both got home from work earlier, so they could take the 5:10 bus. They are going to Jeanne Black's wedding reception on June 22. John, Kathy, and I took the

girls to the bus station. I came home from the show tonight with John in the little VW car. Rex drove our Buick car.

June 22, Friday

Donna went to the Medico Drug Store this morning for a couple of hours. She ironed and vacuumed earlier. Oh, she is a busy lady. Lou worked on the front screen door. Donna bought some green paint for both doors. When she came home we all went in our car to Oakland; Donna drove. We went to the Kaiser Center and ate our lunch in the beautiful cafeteria there. Then we took the tour through that fabulous structure. A charming young colored lady was our guide; she told all about the construction of the building, the many shops and offices, the beautiful roof garden and the large auditorium that seats 400 people. It has a 30 foot stage. The comfortable chairs all rock back and forth. We all enjoyed



Kaiser Center that the Renshaws visited on June 22.

resting in the chairs after the tour on our feet. We went on the elevator to the 28th floor and looked out over the City of Oakland and the towns that surround on all sides. There is a wonderful view from every window; it almost takes one's breath to look down so far. The cars look like toys. The bay and lakes are beautiful shimmering in the sunlight. We called at Dr. Richard Deal's office and talked to Ruth for a short time. They were both very busy.

Ruth gave me three little bottles of pills to bring home to her father, John Marsh. We went to see the big LDS tri-stake Center in Oakland, not far from Dick's office. It is a beautiful building. The seventies were getting ready for a big banquet. The tables looked lovely. We walked out over the spot where President McKay broke ground for the new LDS Temple on the 26th of May, a wonderful spot for a temple. It will be seen for miles on the knoll. Donna drove our car all the way. We arrived home at 7 p.m., changed out of our best togs and went to the Penngrove Park for a barbecue chicken dinner. The elders of the stake sponsored it. They served half a chicken, green salad, rolls, ice cream and cookies all for only 50¢. Rex paid for us. We watched Rex play ball with the ward folks before dinner. It turned real cold in the park. Lou had a bad chill just as we were about to come home. We got him in bed with Mary's electric blanket.



Tri-stake center next to the Oakland Temple image taken in 2007.

June 23, Saturday

Rex got up about daylight and did some digging in the trenches. He is making the hole for a septic tank or a cesspool, for better drainage. Lou and Rex went to Hamilton Air Base, where Rex performed a marriage for the couple that came to see him last Wednesday. Lou ate breakfast at a coffee shop while Rex married them at 10 a.m. John went on his paper route. Kathy fed some of the small animals, the ducks and rabbits. I helped with the housework. The two missionaries came and a man named Kenny. The phone was busy as usual. Lou got his haircut after he and Rex got back. They went in our car. I went shopping with Donna and Kathy in the Safeway Store and got about \$30.00 worth of groceries. I paid \$10 on it to help a little. We bought some fruit and vegetables at the vegetable store. Rex, John, and the ward clerk worked all afternoon to finish the septic tank job and to get the trenches covered up. Rex's boss came to buy a pet rabbit for his children. Lou helped a little, but he can't do much of that work now. The ward clerk's name is Clair Leavitt; he is a nice fellow. He worked on the ward books some, also. Rex's counselor in the bishopric, Larry Higgins, came this evening and helped get the pipes in trenches covered up. We are all happy to have that job done and to get rid of the disagreeable aroma from the open sewer drain. Shampoos and showers were enjoyed by most of the family tonight.

June 24, Sunday

Bishop Rex Marsh was up and out to his church duties early. Grampa Lou and John went to priesthood. Donna left early for a rehearsal with some sisters who will sing in church this evening. Lou came back home for Kathy and me. Br. and Sr. Harry Lewis came to our ward to Sunday School. Donna invited them to eat dinner with us. Br. Lewis is a stake patriarch; he spoke in Petaluma Ward tonight. I sat with Helen, and Lou sat with Harry in our Sunday School class. Donna left a leg of lamb in the oven. We had a very nice dinner and we all enjoyed visiting with the Lewises. Donna made a chocolate cake and a delicious salad before she left for Sunday School. She was at it early, oh such a busy gal. Rex's ward clerk ate dinner with us, also. He worked on the ward

records most of the day. Mary phoned at 3 p.m.; they were in Petaluma at the motel where Linda's parents would stay overnight. They left Upland this morning at 3 a.m. The girls brought Linda's parents over to meet all of us. I had met them when Rex baptized Linda some time ago. They are nice people, young looking. We all went to church. Donna played piano for a trio of ladies to sing and it was lovely. Br. Lewis and another brother from the stake high counsel gave fine talks. Linda's parents came home with Linda and

Donna fixed a nice lunch for them, hot lamb sandwiches with gravy that was real good and so was the lamb and everything. I came home from church with John; we stopped at the dairy for a half-gallon of ice cream. We had Mary and Linda's car. Our young folks entertained us with songs, trios, duets, and etcetera. The Thudiums are leaving for home in the morning. We played a game called Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John to please Kathy. It was a happy evening for our Sabbath day.



How To Play Matthew Mark Luke John

Each person has a chair. Put 4 chairs in a row (or use a couple couches), the rest in a circle - works well with a range of players. The four on the sofa, or in a row, name off as Matthew Mark Luke and John, carrying on, all others number off, 1, 2, 3, 4 etc. The last person is sitting on the other side to Matthew. Make sure everyone knows their name or number.

The basic action for each person in the game is:
slap their knees then
claps their hands together,
then click right hand fingers,
then click left hand fingers,
SLAP, CLAP, RIGHT, LEFT and get a rhythm going.
Do this now when you are reading this !!!

Matthew always starts and says "ready" and all start SLAP CLAP RIGHT LEFT 2 or 3 times until all are in rhythm.
Matthew says when slapping "Matthew"
Matthew says when clapping "to"
Matthew says when right click "7" (or any number)
Player 7 only has the left click to react.
Player 7 then says when slapping "7"
Player 7 says when clapping "to"
Player 7 says when right click "Luke" or any number or name

If you don't react fast enough you are out. Stop the actions

All with a higher number than you stand up and move up one seat and you go to the end (next to Matthew)

The number stays with the seat not the player. Name and number off again with new seat numbers. Matthew starts again. The aim is to end up on the sofa.

A lot easier to play than describe

A great time when you are filling an unknown period of time as you can just call LAST Round when it suits you.

<https://youthgroupgames.com.au/games/520/matthew-mark-luke-john/>

June 25, Monday

Donna got the family off to work and John to summer school. She put out a washing, all before I got up at 8:30 a.m. She and her Daddy Lou went to Santa Rosa before 9 a.m. Donna had a call to jury duty; she went to get excused from it if possible, because she is taking care of Mr. Allen's bookwork and money these two weeks, while he is away on vacation. She had promised him she'd go in every other day for about two hours. They excused her from the jury duty, which pleased her and the rest of us, too. I ironed the things Donna washed this morning and got some lunch for us. Donna stayed in town to do the bookwork at the drug store. Lou painted the two screen doors dark green. They'll be ready to hang tomorrow. Donna made a delicious lemon pie with a graham cracker crust. She also made a very good casserole with noodles, ground beef, onions, and cheese. It has been windy all day. Lou fixed the front door so it couldn't blow open. He put a lock on it. The other lock was broken. Donna phoned Janet to tell her she got off jury duty so little Mark can have his visit with them for two or three weeks. Ricky had his visit two weeks before we came to Petaluma. Kathy and I listened to Donna and Janet talk. We were on Mary's little pink phone in her bedroom. Janet is bringing Mark on Thursday. She is expecting Sandra and John Day on Friday evening. The four of them will spend the weekend together. Grandma Shattuck is taking care of Ricky and Douglas for Janet and Dave. We had a pleasant evening at home; it was Home Night. Mary played for us, we played games and Br. Baldwin and little daughter Gayleen played games with us. He came to see the bishop. John worked with Gene Kennington after his paper route. His truck is in the garage for repairs.

June 26, Tuesday

John brought Gene's car and the aerating machine home last night. He helped Gene work in Oakland last evening to beautify and save water on the lawns by using this machine. It makes holes 3½ inches deep every five inches on the lawn. Gene let John use his car today. It cost John \$32.00 and some cents to have his truck fixed. Mary and Linda walked to work again today. It takes them about 45 minutes. They want the exercise. They sit at work all day. Donna dressed the turkey and got it in the oven before leaving for Santa Rosa. I went with her to take Kathy to the ear specialist. He is giving Kathy treatments to correct a condition she has from an infection of the ear that she had when she was a baby. Lou hung the front screen door; it looks real nice. He gave the back screen door another coat of green paint. It looks good now. We stopped at the fruit and vegetable stand on our way back home from Santa Rosa.

We bought cob corn, tomatoes, apricots, and squash. We bought milk and ice cream at the dairy. Donna bought us each a frozen orange bar; it surely tasted good. We were all three warm. She got a few groceries at Safeway. The kitchen had a delicious aroma when we got home. The turkey was a lovely golden brown. Lou enjoyed a nap on the chase lounge on the patio. John and I went to town to pick Mary up in front of the Penney's Store. She went back in the store with me to buy myself two pair of seamless stretch hose. Mary had bought herself some before we got there. Our turkey dinner was very delicious, yum! We had all the trimmings, cranberries, hot rolls, apple pie, and chocolate pie. We had a guest to dinner, too, Mike McFarland, a young man in



The Fun House in San Francisco in 1972 shortly before it was torn down to make way for condominiums.



Kathy remembers the strange mirrors that distorted your image at the Fun House.



their ward. He has just been released from the Army and is leaving for Wyoming soon. We all, but Rex, got in our car and went to San Francisco (seven of us). John drove our Buick. We had a lot of fun singing on the way. It was cold in Frisco. The sunset on the ocean was beautiful. The kids had loads of fun in the Fun House. Lou, Donna, and I had fun watching the kids enjoy themselves on the rides, the slides, and etcetera. We tried a few of the tamer things like the moving stairs and etcetera. I treated them to chocolate malts at the Doggie Diner, on our way back. We got home about 10 p.m. Rex had church business, so couldn't go with us. It was an evening of fun.

June 27, Wednesday

The girls took their car this morning. They had plenty of exercise last night in the Fun House, ha ha! Lou took Donna to the drug store this morning to do her little bookwork for Mr. Allen. He bought a light globe for the car trunk. He also took Kathy and three little neighbor girls to Primary. Kathy went home with the Terribilinis, to stay overnight. A Primary lady brought the little neighbor girls home. We went for Donna; she phoned when she was through working. We had turkey sandwiches and salad for lunch. Lou enjoyed the little jam turnover Donna had made, Donna ate apple pie, and I ate a Gerber's custard. Lou staked Mary's goat, Heidi, out in the front yard where the grass needed cutting. He had to watch to keep her away from the flower plants and trees. Donna has some very pretty yellow calla lilies in bloom and a few other little flowers. There is a peach tree and I think a little apple tree, too. We had hot rice, brown turkey gravy, hot rolls, and salad for dinner. I'll get fat if I keep this

up. I went to Mutual with Donna tonight. We took a young neighborhood boy with us. Lou stayed home alone. Mary and Linda left early for a seven o'clock officer's meeting. Mary took her Hi Fi record player. The kids danced after Mutual. Donna played for them to dance a Virginia reel. Donna played for the MIA road show rehearsal before the dancing. I enjoyed the cute songs they'll sing; it is a Chinese theme. We had another lovely music feast at home tonight. Our young folks Mary, Linda, and John, surely sing well together. Joan phoned from Salt Lake City, the highlight of our day. She is sending for her piano. Rex went to a union meeting in San Rafael tonight. The plasterers are talking of a strike, I hope not.

June 28, Thursday

I packed my things last night at least most of them. It was wonderful talking to Joan last night. She had phoned us in Pasadena first but no answer, so she called Petaluma to tell us the moving van was coming for the piano next week. I'm so glad she can send for it, I know she and Miller will enjoy playing it. We'll miss seeing it, but will be happy it will be used again. We heard little Lorri and Sherm talk to Mary; we long to see them. It was a lovely day, Donna washed, and I ironed. Janet and boys came about 11 a.m. She had an anxious experience on the freeway; a screw came out of the carburetor. Her car just crawled along until she could turn off and get help at a station. It was frightening to say the least, but thank the dear Lord they made it here safely. We enjoyed a nice lunch with the family; Mary came home for lunch. I'm very glad we got to see Janet and her darling little boys again. Kathy is still visiting the folks in Pennngrove, (Terribilinis). I said goodbye to her via the phone. We said good-bye to our precious children in Petaluma at 1 p.m. on our way to "Home Sweet Home" in Pasadena. We've had a wonderful visit in their nice home. Lou filled the car with gas in Petaluma. We drove on Highways 27, 48, 40, 12, and 99. It was a two-hour drive to Lodi, 125 miles from Donna's house. Our car is comfortable with the cooler on. It is hot when we stop for service or something. I was sorry to notice we had Mary's BYU notebook in the back of our car. I hope she doesn't need it. We went through Modesto at 3:40 p.m. We stopped at Klein's Restaurant in Fresno at 5:35, the same place we ate on our way north. It has good food we had a nice dinner here. It was really warm here;



Klein's Restaurant in Fresno

glad to get back in our lovely car with air conditioning. We arrived at Delano at 7:55 p.m. and got a nice place to stay overnight, The McCarthy Motel, for \$5.00.

June 29, Friday

I was tired after six hours riding yesterday. The bed felt good last night. It was a nice place with a little kitchen, bedroom, and bath. We felt rested and ready to move on this morning. It was warm last night; we only used the sheet over us. It was a lovely sunny cool morning at 7:30 a.m. We rode on Highway 99 to Bakersfield, stopped here for our breakfast in Denny's Coffee Shop, a real nice place with good food. We left Bakersfield at 8:55 a.m. It'll be hot here later; glad we're on our way. We surely enjoyed our drive to Pasadena and arrived here about 11 a.m. We shopped in the Market Basket before coming home. Our little place looked so pretty; the lawns well trimmed and green, flowers in bloom, heaven on earth and I love it. The yellow daisies are in and have grown a foot in the past two weeks. They'll be in full bloom soon. The gardener, Frank, has taken good care of the yard. Our nice neighbors the Edgecombs watered once or twice for us, too. We had a postcard from Lydia Bailey. I was so sorry to learn she'd been ill with a kidney and bladder infection. I had that trouble last year at this time; no, it was June 1960. Last year I was ill with a colon infection. We received an invitation to Sharon Vandergrift and Sandy Perkins's wedding reception on July 20. They'll be married in the Los Angeles Temple. We rested after lunch. I phoned Annie and was surprised and happy to learn that Annette and Dale have a baby boy born on June 21. He weighed 7½ pounds and his name will be John Owen. Annie has the two little tots, Marilyn and Glen. Dale and Annette are moving tomorrow, the baby will be 10 days old. Annette had everything packed for the move before going to the hospital. She didn't expect the baby until July 7. I was disappointed we didn't get to see Bonnie, Darrell, and their sweet girls; they were at the Andersens' on June 20. Florence Marsh had news for us, also. I was indeed so sorry to learn that Grandma Oates fell in the May Company and broke her hip. She is in the hospital in a serious condition. Lou talked to Mr. Barton at the Venetian blind shop via phone. Business is slow. Laura Manlove phoned to find if we'd returned. I was just about to phone her. Ethel Newbold phoned from her son Harold's home in Los Angeles. She told us about her granddaughter's lovely wedding reception. We phoned Donna at 6:10 p.m. to let them know we'd arrived home okay. This is the evening Mary and Linda are having the barbecue for friends at their home. The missionaries are coming to talk to the friends after they've eaten. I hope they have a nice time.



Lou and Elvie really enjoyed this trip. This was their very first car that had air conditioning.

June 30, Saturday

Lou and I worked in our yard this morning. We tied the yellow daisies back to the fence so that the car will not break them off as it passes in the driveway. After lunch we went to Highland Park to take John's pills that Ruth and Dr. Deal

sent to him (three little bottles of them). They have surely worked hard in their yard; it looks real nice. They have a lovely big new refrigerator, a Kalvinator, no more defrosting! Nice, eh? Diane and her little babies came to Marshes' while we were there. All are sweet looking. We called in to see the Andersens. Marilyn and Glen woke up a few minutes after we got there. Dale and Annette moved today into their new place, a block and a half from where they lived. We had a nice visit with Annie, Bill, and Beverly, and the cute kiddies. We came home and Lou rested until time to hear his favorite television program, Lawrence Welk. I phoned the Manloves to tell them we would pick them up in the morning for Sunday School.

July 1, Sunday

Summer is with us and a brand new month; year 1962 is surely getting away fast. Our paper didn't come; Lou phoned on Friday to have them start it today the first. We stopped it while we were on vacation. We had a lot of vacation visitors in our Sunday School this morning, plus our young BYU students home for the summer. Lutie and Ruby came to Sunday School. Lutie is going to the beach with her daughter Betty and family for a few weeks. We ate a light lunch at home. Lou rested all afternoon. I wrote in my diary from notes taken on our two weeks vacation up north. There wasn't any sacrament meeting this evening because of the fast day meeting after Sunday School. We had three little tots blessed and two or three people confirmed members of the Church of Jesus Christ.

Before the day and age of the Internet, the daily newspaper was an important way to get your dose of daily news. Lou was not happy when the paper failed to arrive on schedule. Lou would have certainly enjoyed instant access to all the news on a hand held phone!

July 2, Monday

I had a large washing this morning. I polished the piano and got it ready for the move to Salt Lake City. I ironed six of Lou's shirts, plus the other things from the lines. I washed and ironed a little lavender organdy embroidered apron that Joan left here. I put it and the little green net hat that Joan wore when she was a bridesmaid for cousin Diane, in the piano bench, plus a couple of packages of gum. We have some music and two LDS song books in the bench also. I hope Joan enjoys them. The big Mayflower Van from the Orth Van and Storage came this afternoon about 4:30 p.m. They took the piano and bench. Our front room looked strange until we rearranged our furniture and put the couch where the piano was. It looks okay; the room looks wider now and I like that. I'm so glad Joan will have her piano. I really wanted her to have it. I'm sorry it cost them so much to move it there. I



This is similar to the Renshaw's piano that was shipped to the Gardners on July 2.

think Joan said \$84.00 to move it. I phoned Florence Marsh to ask about Sr. Oates; she is not doing well and is in a very serious condition. She said Florence Oates was released from the office of Relief Society president and has been put on the stake board of the Relief Society, the visiting teacher's leadership department. That is the place that Annette Andersen had before her baby was born. Phyllis Farnsworth is the new president of Garvanza Ward Relief Society, in Florence's place. It's a changing church, eh? Sue phoned this afternoon to ask about our trip. She wasn't feeling very well; her nerves act up with the kiddies all home from school. Bette works with Ray at the Smoke House part of the day to help keep son Jerry on his mission. Grandma Sue will be glad when school is in session again, ha ha! A lot of young mothers have that same happy anticipation. I've heard them express themselves at Relief Society and elsewhere. The poor kids wouldn't have a summer vacation if mama had her way, eh? The Venetian blind business is surely on the decline. Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder, is very discouraged. They may be working only 2 or 3 days a week from now on. He'd like to sell out, but not many are interested in that business now.

July 3, Tuesday

Lou had a little job at the shop today, but he'll be off the rest of the week I guess. I have a little start every time I go in the front room; we had the piano there for so many years that it is strange without it. But I'm very thankful Joan will have it and it makes us happy to think it will make music for our own darlings again. It warmed up today; I put the cooler on so I could have comfort while writing letters. I wrote to Donna and the family and I sent a get-well card and note to Lydia. The dear girl has been ill with a kidney and bladder infection. I surely hope she is feeling okay by now. I know what that miserable trouble is; I've had it myself a few times. I received a nice thank you note from Ann and Dick Webster for the gift sent to her baby boy. I went in with Annie, Lorene, Bev, and Violet on a little diaper set suit, a blanket, and some sox. Annie and Bev took care of it for me while I was up in Petaluma.



July 4, Wednesday

It was a lovely July 4th day, there was some smog that got in this afternoon, but it didn't dampen our happy Independence Day spirit. I hung our two flags out on the front porch first thing this morning. Several other neighbors hung flags out soon after mine. I wanted a nice new big flag this 4th but I didn't get around to buying it so the two smaller flags decorated our porch. Lorene phoned from Andersens', she had been there overnight. She had watched the Late Show on TV last night with Bev; Annie watched it between catnaps. The Andersens invited us to come over and celebrate the holiday with them, we didn't need any coaxing, believe me. Dale and Annette brought their little ones over about 2 p.m. The new baby is a darling; he is different looking than the others, but a lovely baby. All are real sweet looking kiddies. Annie had a large casserole made of potatoes, meat, and etcetera. It was real good. She

had a jelled salad, and some vegetables and cheesecake for dessert. We had a happy time together, as always, at Andersens'. I hope my children and grandchildren enjoyed themselves as well bless 'em. The Dale Andersens went home for the children's naps. Beverly took us for a lovely drive in our Buick. We went out Sunset Boulevard to the beach. Oh, that is a beautiful drive. The traffic wasn't bad at all. I can't remember when I've enjoyed a ride so much. Lorene went home when Dale left; she wanted to rest and get ready to go to the Rose Bowl Fireworks celebration tonight. Ray and family were going to take her to see them. We had a bite of lunch at Andersens' when we got home [back to Andersens' house] and then we sat out in the front yard and watched the fireworks that were being sent off from a park in Sycamore Grove. We could see the high ones. It was cool out there. Grandmothers, Annie and Elvie, sat there bundled up in sweaters and shawls, enjoying a cup of warm milk, ha ha! The two grandfathers, Bill and Lou, sat on the front porch; they couldn't see the fireworks, but they had a fine time shouting out their "ohs" and "ahs," when they'd hear the rockets burst forth. We saw some of the fireworks from the Rose Bowl celebration, too, when we were on our way home to Pasadena at 9:30. The sky lit up with them as we crossed the bridge, where we could see up the Arroyo Seco. Several young people were sitting on the bridge watching the fun fire works from the Rose Bowl. Andersens had their lovely big flag out on the front porch; there were more flags displayed this 4th, I'm happy to say.

July 5, Thursday

I got my Lou off to work this morning with a good breakfast in his stomach and his lunch in the sack. The big holiday is over; we are back on the job again. I mailed a birthday card to Florence Oates and got one ready for Uncle Bill Andersen, (both have July 7 birthdays). We'll take Bill's card to him on Saturday with a little gift. I composed a little verse to Sharon Vandergrift,⇒ to go in the shower gift I'm taking to her on Saturday night. We received a letter from Donna, written July 3 she says they miss us and they are enjoying all of Daddy's handiwork around the place, the screen doors, the water tank, and etcetera. Mark is having fun on the farm; he helps Kathy feed the little animals. The little ducks are his special project; they get carried about and housed in boxes, but seem to be taking it okay, (he loves them). Donna took Mark and Kathy to see two Walt Disney pictures, "Big Red," a dog story, and "The Living Desert" about bugs, insects, and small animals of the desert. Rex joined them after he'd made a few calls. John is rehearsing for a musical comedy put on by the people in town. His summer school teacher is directing it and he asked John to come to rehearsals. John thinks he'll

have a good part in it. Elder Benson gave two fine talks in their stake conference last Sunday. Br. and Sr. Ray Blied were there with the Alexanders. Mary, John, and Linda sang very well in their trio, in the evening session. Mary developed a strep throat and had to have a penicillin shot. She had to stay home from work on July 3, she went to Dr. Johnson. Donna said Kenneth Renshaw phoned to ask for Uncle Lou's address. Lou received a letter from Kenneth today. He would like so stay two nights with us. Florence and Ernest Oates leave this evening for Washington D.C. They are going to see Ernest Jr. and wife off on their trip to Africa, for a government assignment. P.S. Our Social Security check came today.

July 6, Friday

Kenneth said in his letter yesterday that they have a new baby boy, a month old. He wants to bring his family down here to see Disneyland. They'll leave the small baby home, and bring the four other children. They'd like to stay a couple of nights with us, but "won't be any trouble," "will eat out and be gone all day." They expect to come the 25th and 26th. They'll surely be welcome, I'll write and tell them to come. It will be nice to get better acquainted with Kenneth and family. He says his mother is in Seattle at the World's Fair; his dad is home working two days a week. Good for Margaret, she gets around, eh? Grandma Oates is improving from her broken hip. Her daughter Daisy is going to stay with her while Florence and Ernest are away in the east. They expect to be gone about three weeks. Lou had today off, no work in at the shop. He trimmed the hedge with



Dear Sharon,
*This little cross stitch apron, checked in red and white,
 I made just for you dear, to wear in your kitchen bright.
 This green fluffy Cannon towel, is to hang up in a handy
 place,
 Where it may be found by Sandy, to dry his clean washed
 face.
 I wish you both every happiness that married bliss can bring.
 May the dear Lord bless your union, May you enjoy your
 wedding ring.
 My love and best wishes for your happiness always,
 Aunt Elvie*

his electric cutters this morning. He went to the bank about noontime; got a hair cut and had some shock absorbers put on the rear of the Buick. Since he rode in the back seat to the beach, on the 4th of July, he decided the car needed new shock absorbers on the rear, ha ha! He had work done at the Nationwide Center, 2270 East Colorado Boulevard. I cleaned up the house, vacuumed our heavy brown wool blankets and hung them on the lines to air in the sunshine. I put them in plastic bags for the summer. We received a nice letter from Violet. I am concerned about my sweet little sister; she isn't getting her strength back like I think she should. She is so tired; she said the doctor

was coming to take her blood count. He thinks it may be low. Yvonne went to Cedar for her college class reunion on June 29 and 30. Violet enjoyed her visit so very much. Dody took care of baby Graydon and Mrs. Woodlief took care of Donna. The other two kiddies are in Santa Barbara. I wrote to Kenneth Renshaw. P.S. We went to Sears Store this late afternoon; Lou didn't find the shoes he wanted or the shower head at the price he'd pay. We ate in the cafeteria and came home; it seems like Saturday with Lou home.

July 7, Saturday

I phoned Andersens' and Lorene last night to make sure Lorene came with them today. The little "so and so" wasn't coming until I insisted. Bev had to take her car to the garage at 9 a.m. to have the wheels lined up. They came for a late breakfast, (brunch) after her car job was finished. We ate about 11:30 a.m. Lou and I had a lot of fun cooking bacon, sausage, eggs, toast, and hot cakes. We even served hot blueberry muffins, cantaloupe, and orange juice. We sang happy birthday to Billy and gave him a can of mixed nuts and a card. He is 72 years old today. We had a real happy time together. Annie and Lorene wanted to buy some comfort shoes in Pasadena where they sell a special kind of shoe that they like. I do not recall the name of the store? They left here about 1 p.m.; we wouldn't let them help clean up the dishes. Lou washed and I dried 'em; it was a fun morning. We received a thank you note from Susie Strong Shelton, (Clint and Tottie's daughter). They sent one to Donna and Rex in care of us, too. It was for the copper salad bowl set we gave them for a wedding gift. We put the old piano stand lamps out in the cabaña and the new pole lamp in its place. It was Beverly's suggestion and we like it better ourselves, too. I guess I was too scotch to throw out the old lamp without a little nudge, eh? The poll lamp looks better in its place than it did over in the other end of the room. We went to Highland Park after hearing Lawrence Welk's TV show. Annie and Bev and I waited for Ray to bring Miriam. I was sorry we didn't think to pick her up ourselves. We went in Bev's car, picked Aunt Lorene and Tillie Mosley up at their homes. We had a real fun time at Bette's home in Burbank. Shirley and Bette gave the shower for Sharon Vandergrift. Ernest Vandergrift was named "Police Officer of the Year" a short time ago.

July 8, Sunday

We played one fun game at the shower last night and then Sharon opened her many lovely gifts. The girls served delicious white cake with whipped cream, some mints and nuts and a lemon soda drink. The shower was mostly family, her mother's and father's relatives. It was nice seeing all of them again. Sandy's mother and grandmother were there, too. Lou phoned his cousin Ruby Hodges and invited her out to dinner with us today. She was going to dinner with Pearl and Pawnee. That is nice, we know Lutie is at the beach and we didn't want Ruby lonesome. Lou went to priesthood, I mailed Violet's letter that I wrote yesterday, on my way to meet Lou at Colorado Boulevard. We had a large turnout in Sunday School. There are lots of summer vacation visitors, I guess. Br. Jim Fletcher is away for his vacation. Br. Don Mortensen took care of the lesson in our class. He said Jim will be away six weeks. I hope they have a wonderful trip. We ate our dinner at home; Lou took a nap until 3 p.m., then we dressed up and went to the open house party honoring the Dick Summers, (Maurine and Dick). They are moving to Omaha, Nebraska cause he has been transferred there. The East Pasadena Ward will surely miss this fine couple. We took the Manloves with

us. It was at the Ray Marsh's lovely home. We enjoyed the beautiful yard, the friends, and refreshments. I drank some of the delicious punch, but just looked at the goodies and wished I could indulge without the after distress that experience has taught me to be aware of. I'd love to have gone to sacrament meeting tonight and heard Elder Roger Summers give his mission report. Lou didn't feel like going out again. I miss a lot of good meetings that way, but he'd been to priesthood, to Sunday School and the open house today. I know he does get weary. Well, I enjoyed thinking how pretty my lovely nieces looked last night. Lou and I took Miriam home from the shower. Bill and Lou were sitting on the front porch when we got home last night at midnight.

July 9, Monday

Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder, phoned this morning about 7:15. He wanted Lou to meet him at 1015 Bella Vista Street, Johnsons' place, to help him hang some blinds. I took the message. I thought he said to be there at quarter after eight but he said quarter of eight. He had to wait 15 or 20 minutes for Lou. Bill phoned again at eight to see why Lou wasn't there. I said, "he'll be there soon, he has left here." He said, "I wanted him here at quarter of eight." I told him I was sorry, it was my fault, I told Lou 8:15. Gee, I guess I gave the boss another ulcer? I hope my Lou didn't have to take a heart pill, ah me! Lou laughed about it at noon, when he phoned me. He said that Bill said, "Your wife misunderstood me," but he'd cooled off okay. I washed, ironed, and mended Lou's work pants plus cooked eggs and potatoes for the salad tomorrow for Relief Society. I also cooked the two venison chops, or meat, the Manloves gave us yesterday. They look like small chops or steaks. Lou said they tasted like lamb chops to him and he really enjoyed them. I ate part of one; it was good, but I prefer lamb. This evening after dinner Lou cleared the lumber away from the back of his garage. He brought some planks home from the shop; he is going to extend the back of his garage out about two feet so his Buick car will fit inside and the door can close all the way down. I think he is anxious for a day off so he can get at this new project. He has taken some of the framework out of the inside in the back already. I diced the potatoes, chopped cabbage, and onions, and put the mayonnaise in the salad tonight. I'll add the hardboiled eggs and some parsley in the morning.

July 10, Tuesday

Annie phoned last evening and read Donna's nice note. She sent it in a birthday card to Uncle Billy. Donna said that Glen, Irene, and the children; all but David had spent Wednesday and Thursday night with them. They arrived Wednesday evening to celebrate the 4th of July. They saw the fireworks in the Petaluma Park and then at the Marsh farm later, they enjoyed their own fireworks. Kathy and Mark had some and the Andersen kiddies had some. Beverly Jean stayed with Kathy and Mark on Thursday while the Andersens went to San Francisco for the day. Donna said they surely enjoyed their visit. They left Petaluma for Yosemite Park, where they are going to camp out for a week or 10 days.



They thought they'd camp out in Donna's yard, too, but she insisted they stay in the house, in her beds. She was happy to have them. Melba Kunz came for me this morning; we both had salads to take, mine potato and her a tossed green salad. Melba's sister was with her; she lives in the little rear house, I believe her name is May but not sure. She is very nice, like Melba. We worked fast and hard today to finish Marva Prior's sunbonnet girl quilt; it is very pretty. The luncheon of salads and hot rolls was good. They had a nice punch and chocolate mints also. Lou came home a half hour earlier this afternoon because he worked overtime last night a half hour. He enjoyed his nap before dinner. I was so tired when I got home from Relief Society at 2:30 p.m. I went to bed for a couple of hours. I wanted to answer Donna's letter, but I was too tired. After dinner we both enjoyed the lovely evening on our front porch until 9 p.m., watching the many cars buzz by on Del Mar Street. Summer TV isn't entertaining; it is all old stuff we've seen. Lou received a good-looking key ring in the mail today from a Reverend John A. Choi, Bishop of Pusan, Korea. He [Lou] sent him \$1.00 in the enclosed envelope. Donna Gordon is expecting to go to her daughter Susie's any day now. A new baby is on the way. She came to Relief Society about noontime.



Example of the key chain that was sent to Lou from Bishop Choi of Korea.

July 11, Wednesday

We've had lots of peaches and some plums given us this past week. The peaches were from Edgecombs' tree, our neighbor on the south, and the plums from Mrs. Stacy's tree, our neighbor on the north. Bill Schroeder gave Lou some peaches from his tree, twice, also. The peaches are Babcocks, not a lot of flavor, but good with cream and sugar. I'm enjoying our cooler in the house these past hot afternoons. I wrote a letter to Donna; we received a postcard from Joan. She wrote it on Sunday evening, July 8. The piano had not arrived yet. They took it from our house on July 2. I hope it arrives at Joan's home soon, she says she'll write as soon as it gets there. Frank, our gardener, brought his son Ray today. He is a cute little boy about 9 years old. He came with Frank while we were away. He watered the flowers; I gave him \$1.00. He thanked me and then gave it to his daddy for safe keeping. He is a nice looking little Japanese boy. I expected to go out Relief Society visiting with Erma Rosen this afternoon; she did her Sunshine visiting to the sick this morning. It took longer that expected, so we'll try and do our visiting next week. Br. Hyrum Rosen came ward visiting here this evening. His young partner, Charles Boyack, is away on vacation somewhere.

July 12, Thursday

Lou was home today; no work at the shop, but he had a big job at home, on the back of his garage. Our fine neighbor Stanley Edgecomb came with his electric saw and cut through that plaster and stucco, so slick



San Quentin Prison that the Marshes toured in July.

and clean. It was just amazing how quickly he had that big opening cut through. It would have taken Lou hours to do it by hand. Lou is extending the back of his garage out two feet, so he can get his car in and shut the door. I defrosted the refrigerator and vacuumed the bedrooms. I fried some chicken and cooked potatoes and squash for dinner. We ate about 12:30 noon. Lou rested in the swing in the cabaña for a couple of hours. We received a nice long letter from Donna. I phoned Florence Marsh to read it to her. She had the ladies of her club there to luncheon and said she'd phone me later. She had Annie talk to me for a minute. Donna told about the visit they enjoyed with Glen, Irene, and children. I mentioned it July 10. The Petaluma Ward had a surprise party for Rex and Donna on July 6 in the Novato Chapel. The stake president, Br. Roe, was in on the secret, too. He had phoned and told Rex it was a stake party. When Rex and his counselors and wives arrived, there stood the Petaluma Ward in mass singing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." Mary and Linda were there, too. Donna thought they were home taking care of Mark and Kathy. They had helped to plan it all. The children were with a ward family with older girls. Donna's letter was in detail, so interesting, but of course I haven't room to record it all. They played several fun games; clothes changing race, they had crazy clothes in a suitcase for them to put on. They guessed whose nose it was sticking through a hole in a sheet. The men took off their shoes and put their feet on top of their shoes. They had Rex put on a pair of socks with holes in so his toes and heels were out. Donna didn't know they had done this. Rex acted very reluctant to take off his shoes, but they insisted. Donna was worried that he may have a hole in the toe when he acted so embarrassed about taking off his shoes, but she was horrified to see his toes and heels out. They played a game where they hung up a clothesline, told everyone they were going to turn out the lights and everyone was to pin something on the line that they had removed from themselves. When the lights were turned on there were dozens of dollar bills, a ten-dollar bill, and a \$20.00 check. They gave Bishop Rex Marsh a clothes basket and told him to gather in the bills for the building fund. There was \$105, wasn't that a nice surprise for the bishop? They had the bishopric and wives take part in a "meller-dramer," dressed 'em up for the parts. Rex was the villain, with a black cape and derby. Donna was a vampire, a black slip over her dress and a scarlet sash and so on. The cast received "Oscars." The

counselors got piggy banks to save for the building fund. The bishop got a live baby pig. On Saturday evening Rex and Donna went with the Lee family on a tour through the San Quentin Prison. Br. Lee is a guard over there. There were about 300 people on the tour. Donna says it is like a little city; it houses four or five thousand men. It was very interesting to see and to read about. She went into detail, she writes wonderful letters. I wrote a note to Bonnie Jean on her birthday card. Bill S. phoned; no work for Lou tomorrow.

July 13, Friday

Lou was glad he didn't have to work at the shop today. He was anxious to finish his extension job on the back of his garage. He'll be glad to drive his car in all the way and close the door, as it should be. The Manloves invited us to ride to Fontana with them this morning. It was really nice of them, but we were both busy. I was writing letters, one to Donna and one to Elsie B. I had vacuuming planned, also. Sue phoned about noontime; she isn't feeling at all well. She was so very tired and her equilibrium is off balance. She hasn't been able to sleep at nights. The doctor gave her some new kind of sedative, which helped a lot. She has slept well for two nights. I hope she'll be okay soon. Sue read a very nice letter from Jerry, to his parents. He was in New Jersey at the time, but he was being transferred to Baltimore, where he will be the supervising elder. It was such a sweet humble letter. He is doing a wonderful work on his mission. The mission president, Br. Hill, told him he had leadership and an understanding of the gospel that is outstanding. We're all proud of our boy Jerry, or Elder Haddock.

July 14, Saturday

It was cool and cloudy this morning, but Mr. Sunshine got through to us before noon. Lou bought some roofing tar paper from Mr. Edgecomb; enough for the little extension roof on the back of our garage. I did what I could to help Lou get it on the top of his extension project. He had done a good job of this work and he is very happy with the results. Our car goes in the garage now, with two feet to move around in, back of it, at the front of the garage. Everybody is happy. Our good neighbor Mr. Edgecomb helped with material and etcetera; he wasn't going to charge anything, but Lou would not have it, so Mr. E. took \$3.00. We are fortunate indeed to have such a fine neighbor. We got a letter from Violet. She feels better, but is still so very tired all the time. The doctor says it's caused from low blood count. She is wondering about the election in November. Otto's friend, the Chief of Police in Cedar, Tony Lambert, will be running against Otto. He is a younger man than Otto, is very popular, and will be a hard man to beat, so says my sister Violet. She says "Keep your fingers crossed,

too, we sure need that job." I'll do better than that, I'll pray for Otto to win. Dody's little Chris has the mumps, so maybe the other kiddies will get them, too. After we'd done our marketing and had lunch, we drove to Highland Park to see Andersens' new back porch; it is very nice. The cement was dry on the porch floor; I walked on it, the first one to step on it. The steps didn't look dry, so I didn't step on them. Bev was working today. Bill was asleep. Blanche Hoglund phoned Lorene, she had heard from her sister Harriet, some distressing news. Elias's wife, Oreta Strong, had a stroke and is in serious condition. Lewis and Elaine Strong's son Bud is in the hospital. That sweet teenage boy has something

dreadfully wrong with his bones; they are deteriorating and the doctors can't help him. I feel so very sorry to learn this unhappy news from our Strong relatives in Salt Lake City, so sad. I will pray for them, too. We called to say hello to John and Florence Marsh, he has not felt very well this past week. Florence and Ernest Oates are in Washington D.C. We came home in time to see the Lawrence Welk show on TV. I cooked a small rump roast while Lou watched the fights. Our neighbor Mrs. Stacy left a sack of plums on our back steps. I stewed them; they are good. The Edgecombs went to their desert house for an overnight stay. Lorene and Andersens got letters from Violet, also.



Oreta Strong in December 1958. In 1962 she has a serious stroke. She died in 1967 after a long illness.



Elaine and Bud Strong circa 1940.



Bud Strong visits Disneyland on crutches in 1964. He was on crutches for a long time because of his illness.

July 15, Sunday

It was overcast and cool all morning. I wrote a little note on Lydia Bailey's birthday card and put \$2.00 in it; I told her to have a treat on us. Lou came back from priesthood for Laura Manlove and me. I met him up at Colorado Boulevard. We surely had a lot of visitors from out of state in our Sunday School, from Utah and Idaho for the most part. Br. Don Mortensen gave the lesson; he is an excellent teacher. We ate our dinner at home. I phoned Harold Elton's home in Los Angeles and was surprised to learn that Grandma Ethel Newbold has gone back to her home in Utah. I'm sorry I didn't get in touch with her before she left for home. We were going to ride out to see her this afternoon; I'm disappointed. We did drive to Burbank to see sister Sue. I had phoned her, too, but Lou decided we would

go see her anyway as she wasn't feeling very well. We had a nice visit in Sue's home. Bette and Ray took the children to sacrament meeting this evening. We took Sue for a little drive; we went to Ann and Dick's sweet little apartment to see the new baby boy. He smiled so cute for me. He really is a nice looking little baby and their little adopted baby, Lisa, is a beautiful baby. She is a real cutie, such blue, blue eyes. We left Sue off at her home about 8:15 this evening. It was just getting dark when we drove in our driveway. I'm glad we went to see Sue. She seemed more cheerful when we left. It does her good to get out for a change of scenery, plus, seeing Ann and family. P.S. I was glad Lou got me the little church news section from last Sunday, with David Andersen's picture and some of his cartoons in it.

July 16, Monday

Bonna Gordon left for Utah today; her daughter Susie has a new baby boy. We have enjoyed another nice cool day; it was cloudy until noon. A breeze kept the afternoon from getting too warm. I had a busy morning; I washed and then ironed clothes from the lines. At 2:30 p.m. Erma Rosen and I did our Relief Society visiting. We had only two families today, Addie Strang and Geraldine Urquidi. Two of our families have moved from our district, (Bonnie Weight and Betty Seppi). Hilda Botting is visiting her family in Canada. I do enjoy my sweet partner, Erma Rosen. She is indeed a lovely lady. I rested for an hour before time to get dinner. Lou had his rest period after dinner. We enjoyed our little home and TV programs tonight as usual.

July 17, Tuesday

It has been nice and cool again today. I shampooed my hair this morning. We received a nice letter from Joan that she started on July 12. The piano hadn't arrived yet, but a Mr. Johnson had phoned to tell her it was on it's way and would be there late that night or in the morning. She wrote all the news she could think of and then left the letter unsealed so she could let us know when the piano arrived. She wrote again Friday night, July 13, and said the piano came about one o'clock on Friday afternoon. It was pouring down rain so the Mayflower Van men threw a big pad over the piano and took it in Joan's house. Joan said the piano was in excellent condition, not a scratch on it or the bench. They are really thrilled and happy to have the piano and we are delighted to know it arrived there okay. We are so happy for them to have and use it. Miller wrote a little note saying, "We love the piano" and he hopes to take some piano lessons. It cost them a little less than was first quoted, \$72.10, because the weight wasn't quite as much. They like their new home; they have been working to fix it up nice. They did some painting and they put down a vinyl tile floor in one

room. Joan has been miserable with hay fever and pleurisy. She had an appointment for a complete physical and allergy test the next week, I surely hope she gets relief and is okay by now. Lorri and Sherm are fine, (happy news). Joan and Miller took the children to a carnival to raise money for a new seminary building. The kiddies had fun and came home with lots of little prizes and full stomachs. Joan says they love the nice long letters her mother writes in detail. She got a kick out of reading about her daddy's building fund surprise party. Yes, we all like letters from Donna Marsh, "God bless her." I answered Joan's letter and wrote a letter to sister Violet and one to friend Ethel Newbold. I'm sorry we did not get to visit with Ethel while she was in Los Angeles to her granddaughter, Joyce's wedding. We were going to see her last Sunday we thought, but when I phoned I was told she'd gone back to Utah. We procrastinated, waiting for Lou to feel like the long drive to Harold's home, almost to the beach. P.S. We received a thank you note from Selene and Ernest Oates for the wedding gift we gave them, (a towel set).

July 18, Wednesday

We have another overcast morning and that means a cool day, I like that. The hot days and me do not agree. Lou took my three letters to mail them this morning. He is happy because he'll get a full weeks work this week; only three days work at the shop, last week. The boss, Bill Schroeder, and his wife, May, are going to San Diego for a couple of days, so Lou will look after the shop. They have had a little work in this week. I mended some underwear this morning. The gardener, Frank, trimmed our yard as usual on Wednesday. I spent the afternoon tying up the mums, driving stakes in, to hold them up. They should have been cutback last month, but it's too late now, so I'll have tall spindling stocks in the fall. I also cut the dead leaves out of the iris. I was too tired to finish the iris, ouch! My poor back! I'll finish tomorrow, "the good Lord

willin'" as Mr. Arthur Godfrey says. Ruby Hodges phoned and invited us to spend the evening with the family at her home. Claude Renshaw and wife Ethel and daughter Kathy are visiting with her. Lutie Solem, Pearl and Pawnee Redborg, and Ed and Florence Hodges came, also. We had a very pleasant evening with Lou's nice relatives, I felt sorry for Pearl, she wasn't feeling at all well. She has a colon distress, like I had last summer. Kathy is a sweet looking girl; I believe about 16 years old. She reminded both Lou and myself of our sweet Joan; she has large dark eyes like Joan has. Ruby served ice cream and cake. I ate a small portion. Lou ate half of mine plus his big serving. Oh that man, he loves to eat. P.S. Jack Keller phoned from Riverside; he said Ralph was with him and they were going up north on business. Lillian has an apartment in San Diego near Louise until September.



Lillian and Louise Keller circa 1930. In 1962 Lillian gets an apartment near her daughter Louise to avoid the heat in Phoenix and be near Louise in San Diego.

July 19, Thursday

We had a sunny morning for a change; it is very beautiful of course, but it means a hot afternoon. I finished my job I started yesterday in the Iris garden, before it got too hot. I enjoyed having the cooler on in the house this afternoon. We received a nice long letter from Lydia this a.m. It had good news in it. She is feeling fine, got over her kidney infection okay. Jim is engaged to a sweet girl named Andrea. Owen and Lydia are coming to California soon after the 24th of July. They'll go up north and visit with daughter Mick and family first. Owen has two weeks off; they hope to come to Southern California and see all of the relatives down here for a couple of days. I'm so delighted they are coming to California. We've wanted them to visit for such a long time. I wish Mick and family lived down here or all of us up north, so we could see them a lot more, but we can't have everything, eh? I hope Donna can see them while they're up north, but of course she is a long drive from Mick, too. Bev asked Lydia to get some prices of the motel up the street from Lydia as we and Andersens expect to go to Salt Lake City this fall to conference. They have two rooms and a kitchen for four people for \$14.00 and 1 room for two people, \$6.50 to \$8.50. Donna phoned at 6:10 this evening. Mr. Mullikan will be there on Saturday to transfer the farm over to Rex and Donna. He wants them to have the papers ready for him, so Daddy Lou will get the \$5,000 check to them for the down payment, (a loan). Donna said they were invited to dinner at Ruth's this evening. Dr. Deal, (Uncle Dick) was going to have a look at Kathy's ear. He may recommend an ear specialist to Rex and Donna.

without any interest with \$50.00 per month payments to us. Hasn't our daughter got one precious daddy? I think so! Our savings is about depleted, but with luck, we'll build it up again. If he can keep on working at the Venetian blind shop we will be able to deposit our Social Security checks and Rex's \$50.00 payment each month and it will be okay. Our children do need the help now, and we want to help them buy this farm. Sharon was a beautiful little bride and Sandy a handsome groom. The bridal reception line all looked their best. Elaine and her three daughters all looked lovely; the men in line were Ernie V. and Hank P. and best man Elmira Doezie were all in white jackets. It was a nice looking reception line. Jan Perkins, the groom's mother, looked pretty, too. There was a big crowd; we had to stand in line to enter the house and the house and the backyard were full of friends and relatives. It was fun greeting old friends again. Ray and Bette Haddock greeted us at the front door. Shirley was busy in the gift room opening gifts. Kenny and Doug were busy helping wherever they could. The wedding cake was beautiful; oh everything was lovely. Annette had a cold so she and Dale couldn't be there. Uncle Bill stayed home too; the big crowd wouldn't have been good for him. Grandma Sue looked weary, she'd had a big day at the temple this morning and then to the bridal dinner with the Perkins family and Vandergrifts in a fabulous hotel; I've forgotten the name. However, Sue looked real nice. Shirley and Kenny have sold their home in Ontario; they'll be looking for a new abode.



July 20, Friday

There was sunshine again this morning. I answered Lydia's letter and invited them to stay at our house if they come to Southern California. We'd love to have them, of course, I'm sure all of the relatives want them to visit with them in their homes, too. It's been such a long time since Owen and Lydia came to California. Lou came home about noontime; he'd been to the Mutual Savings and Loan Company and drawn out \$4,500 from our account. He wrote a check from the checking account for \$500, both checks in Donna's name, making the \$5,000 that Rex and Donna need for the down payment on their farm. Donna's name is joint with ours in the Mutual account, so it was simpler that way. We're letting them have the loan



Clockwise above: Ann, Carol Sue, Mike, Sharon Vandergrift, and Jerry Haddock. Next photo: Mary and Sharon. Pool picture: Joan, Sharon, and Carol Sue. Below Sharon in 1956.



July 21, Saturday

Lou worked in the yard all morning; he broke up most of the cement and stucco from the chicken wire. It was a hard job. It came from the back end of the garage, where he extended the garage, so his car would fit in all the way. He put a lot of it in the dirt floor, the strip left for oil drips in the center. After lunch Lou enjoyed a nap in the porch swing in the cabaña. Yesterday's Independent Newspaper had a picture of the new bishopric of Pasadena Ward. Bishop is Reed B. Harker, first counselor is Hideo Kawai, and second counselor is Paul C. Fletcher. There was a nice article telling about them and their activities. Bishop William M. Raddatz served in Pasadena Ward for seven years. He and his counselors Rex R. Funk and Ferris Duke, were released by

President Richard S. Summerhays last week. Lou came in the house after his nap, took a shower and what do you know, he had another nap on his bed. I guess it was too warm for comfort out in the cabaña. I got a bit bored reading and writing, so I took a nap on my bed, a good time killer, eh? I was sorry to learn from Blanche H. last night that her sister-in-law, Oreta Strong, is slowly dying. The doctor says "no hope" for her recovery. She had a stroke and she is blind the poor soul. Lou wants some potato salad so I boiled the potatoes and eggs tonight.

July 22, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood meeting and then came back for me and Laura Manlove for Sunday School. I made potato salad this morning; our cold dinner will be ready for us, nice, eh? We have some cold meat and tomatoes. We have lots of visitors in Sunday School this time of year, people on vacations, visiting with relatives here. Br. William Ashton was our class teacher this morning, our regular teacher, Jim Fletcher, is on his vacation. Br. Ashton used to be our teacher; he is very good. We enjoyed our cold lunch and both rested this afternoon. We had an excellent program in our sacrament meeting this evening put on by The Daughters of the Utah Pioneers, Pasadena Camp, "Our American Heritage." Ovena Mayo is the captain; the ladies of the organization were all dressed in pioneer dress. They had a small stage and six scenes. The first one was Joseph Smith in prayer in the grove, (Bert Barber). The second one was a handcart family, (the Nobles). The third was Brigham Young, (Glen Clawson), fourth was the Salt Lake Temple, fifth was the temple with Claire and Frank Taylor in the foreground, sixth was "Our American Heritage," presentation of flags, (Wayne Kunz, Jeffrey Smith, and Gary Mayo). The songs were, "Oh How Lovely Was the

Morning," the "Handcart Song" by DUP members, "This is the place," by DUP members, "Come, Come Ye Saints" by the congregation, "Let the Mountains Shout for Joy" by the congregation, "God Bless America," congregation. It was indeed a lovely program. The Manloves invited us in their home after church. We took them to church and home as usual. Laura served ice cream and cookies. We had a nice visit and then came home at 9:30 p.m.

July 23, Monday

It was a bright sunny morning; I had the washing out and the pieces back in and ironed by 12:30. My Relief Society visiting teachers came about 11:30 a.m. (Pat Rowbotham and Ethel Ashton). Warren Mueller came with his sweet little girl, Karen Ann. I believe she is a little over a year old. They arrived just as the Relief Society sisters were leaving. Little Karen is a darling babe; she came right to me. She is a happy little thing. Her daddy is surely crazy about her. They both looked so nice. It was Warnie's day off. He is learning to fly an airplane. Ann and baby were going for a plane ride this afternoon with Warren and his instructor. We received a letter from Donna. It was written July 21; the family was celebrating the 24th of July at the park, all but Donna. Mary made a cute red polka dot full skirt for Kathy to wear, down to her ankles, with a ruffle and sash. Her hair was in long curls with a red polka dot bow in it. Mary wore her pioneer dress, the one she made for the play "Promised Valley" last year. Mary was going to help serve the barbecued chicken dinner. John was helping to barbecue the dinner. Donna had to stay home because she was ordered to rest for one week, do nothing but rest. Dr. Dick Deal took an x-ray of her chest and gave her other tests; she has had a bad cough since the 4th of July, he said she has walking pneumonia. He gave her some expensive antibiotic capsules. She was feeling better

when she wrote. Uncle Dick doesn't think Kathy's hearing is at all bad. He thinks they are wasting money on the ear specialist. [*Uncle Dick was a very smart man and doctor. The Marshes were wasting money on treatments for Kathy.*] He says it will not get any worse. Janet and Dave came last Saturday and they brought them a large box of apricots, almost as big as peaches. Donna made some pineapple and apricot jam from the real ripe ones. They enjoyed eating the others. Janet made some pedal pushers and two smocks; she does well with her sewing. Dave brought his projector and movie slides and they enjoyed looking at the pictures of the family, Joan and family, and of Lou and I with our new Buick. They had a happy evening together. Donna had to report to jury duty Monday the 16th. Mary went with her as she was off work. Donna was excused again, but she'll receive \$8.00 for going. The Oakland Tribune had a big article in it about Lt. Ernest Vandergrift working 45 days to find the name of the young girl he found in the street, dead, after a robbery. Aunt Margaret and Uncle Melv phoned Donna on Saturday to say they were lost in Petaluma, trying to find Donna's place. They were at



Mary and Kathy ready for the Pioneer Day celebration with the Petaluma Ward.

the Redwood Dairy. Donna drove to it and led them to her house; they had a motel in Petaluma. They were in the same motel Lou and I stopped in once when Donna lived on D Street. They were going to the Petaluma Ward Sunday School the next morning and then eat dinner with Donna and family afterwards. They have been with Kenneth and family for a week. Melv helped Kenny paint his house. Actor Victor Moore died today at the age of 86, 50 years in show business. He brought a lot of laughter to our world, a fine actor. P.S. We received an invitation to Ruth and Leo Pierce's Silver Wedding Anniversary on August 5, 2 to 5 p.m. Rex sent the first payment on the loan, a \$15.00 check. He wants to pay it off at \$15.00 per week. I hope they received the \$5,000 today. I registered the letter on Friday.



Kenneth and Donna Renshaw with three oldest children, Debbie, Tanis, and Scott, circa 1957.

July 24, Tuesday

I answered Donna's letter this morning. I had a rather lazy day, didn't do any more that I had to do. The can collector came, but he would not take the chicken wire with the cement and stucco in it. Lou had it cut up in pieces in a carton, but he left it and took the cans. After he left, I put my canvas gloves on and carried it out piece by piece, (the darn stuff is heavy). I put it in the top of the can box to find out if the men on the big truck would take it. They did! I was surely glad to get rid of that mess. I was surprised this afternoon when Kenneth Renshaw and family arrived about 3:30. I was expecting them tomorrow. He has a very lovely wife, Donna, and five pretty children. They left the two-month-old baby at home with a friend and brought the three little girls and a boy. He said they'd eat dinner out, but of course I wouldn't have that. We had a cold dinner of potato salad, corned beef, beans, and etcetera. P.S. I sent Rex a birthday card with \$5.00 enclosed.

July 25, Wednesday

Kenneth and family took a ride to the beach last evening after dinner. They passed the Los Angeles Temple; they want to see as much of our southland as they can in the short time they're here. I cooked breakfast for the six of them and sent them happily on their way to Disneyland. They are surely a nice little family. The children are adorable and very well behaved.

I hope they have a fun day. I washed some sheets and slips, a tablecloth, and some towels. Donna gave the kiddies all a bath before breakfast; she is a lovely girl. I guess all Donnas are, eh? Our Donna, Kenny's Donna, and Roland's Donna, the three Donna Renshaws in this family surely

are nice people. We received a nice letter from our Donna this morning. My registered letter arrived Monday July 23; she took the checks, \$5,000 over to the bank and deposited them in their account. They expect Mr. Mullikan in Petaluma this weekend. Donna went to the title company in Petaluma and got the papers for escrow and the sale all ready for the Mullikens to sign. The cost of escrow fees will be \$154.00. That is an awful price! The Mullikens said they'd split the expense of escrow; that will help. Donna said they enjoyed Uncle Melv and Aunt Margaret's visit last Sunday. They went to Sunday School and home to a pork chop dinner with Donna and family. They all enjoyed Uncle

Melv's sense of humor, and Aunt Margaret's account of the World's Fair in Seattle, Washington. They left Donna's at 3 p.m. and went to see Roland and family, and Shirley [Lillian Keller's daughter] and family, before returning to son Kenneth's home in San Francisco. John and Mary have solo parts in the road show; they are supposed to be a bride and groom. Donna says John's clowning in rehearsals causes lots of laughs, they have a time to keep him in line, but he is a real ham; he'll do a good job as he always does. Kathy was packed ready to go visit her cousin Linda Deal for a few days but she took sick in the night, had a fever the next day, so Donna had to telephone Aunt Ruth. Both little girls were disappointed. Rex is building a fence to give his animals more room to roam in and eat up the weeds in the lot. Our little family came home from their big day at Disneyland about 10 p.m., tired, but happy. They'd had a very wonderful day and all were glad to go to bed, and I mean all, (me too).

July 26, Thursday

I got Lou's breakfast and lunch up and him off to work before the kiddies came out in the kitchen all hungry and excited about another wonderful vacation experience today.

They are going to Marineland to see the big fish, mammals of the sea. Then, they are going to Long Beach and have a swim. I gave them a good breakfast, cantaloupe, bacon, eggs, potatoes, raisin toast, and sweet rolls. The children had fun choosing the little package of Kellogg's 10-pack cereal they wanted. I have enjoyed getting acquainted with Kenneth and his sweet wife, Donna, and their lovely

children, Debbie age 10, Tanis age 7, Scott age 6, and Keri 4. They left baby Chad, 2 months old, home in San Francisco, with a friend. I fried some chicken legs and made a tapioca cream pudding this morning. We received a postcard from Ruby Hodges; she was enjoying a few



days in Las Vegas, Nevada with Claude and Ethel Renshaw and their daughter, Kathy. They were leaving for Salt Lake City today. We received a wedding reception invitation from Wayne and Marty's daughter, Florie. It will be at the Cottonwood 1st Ward on August 9. Florie and Rodger Fullmer are being married in the Logan LDS Temple. Lou and I waited until almost seven o'clock for our family to come and then we ate our dinner. They arrived about 7:30 p.m. They were all happy, tired, and hungry. It didn't take long to get the food on the table for them as I had it all ready in the refrigerator, a jelled salad, sliced chicken, some sliced ham, tomatoes, pudding, and etcetera. They all seemed to enjoy it. After the kiddies were in bed asleep, the four of us had a nice visit. They are very nice young parents. We have enjoyed having them here.



Florie Strong August 1956



July 27, Friday

"Happy Birthday Dear Beverly, Happy Birthday to you!" I phoned Annie after our little family left and told her we were going to San Diego to see Lillian and Louise and family. I told her to tell Beverly happy birthday for us. I hope my card and the \$2.00 arrives today. I fixed a good breakfast for our guests; they said they had really enjoyed their visit with us, plus the wonderful things they had seen and done since arriving. We enjoyed having them. Lou didn't have any work at the shop today so he decided he'd go to San Diego and see his sister and family. We left here about 9:10 this morning and enjoyed the drive. We arrived at Louise's home about 12:30. We had a warm welcome, but she wasn't at all surprised to see us, because her mother had phoned the shop and Bill told her Lou had gone to San Diego. Lillian has a nice little apartment about four blocks from Louise; she wanted us to come over and eat lunch with her. Louise told us we were to stay at her house tonight. After the nice lunch, we took Lillian up to Louise's. The church was having a potluck dinner at 6 p.m. Louise made a big spaghetti and meat casserole to take. It was work night; the ward people worked after the dinner. Louise and Dick invited us; we went in our car and they went in their car. The food was very good, a nice variety. Lou donated \$5.00 to their building fund. The church is down the hill from Louise and Dick's home. You can look down on it from Louise's deck from their beautiful hilltop home. Louise took us through the church building. It will be a very lovely big church. She has watched them build it. Louise showed movies tonight of Lillian's tour in Europe and others of the family. We were in some from when we visited them the last time. We drove over to see Betty Solem Matthews [Lutie Renshaw Solem's daughter] at her beach apartment. She gave us her mother's red coat to take home.

July 28, Saturday

Ralph's little girl, Sheila, was visiting with Grandma Keller and Aunt Louise the past few days. She is a nice little child; I was glad to see her so well. She had a serious heart operation when she was six years old. She is now 11. Her mother Dorothy came for her about noontime. Her daddy, Ralph, is away with his father, Jack Keller, on business. Louise insisted on us sleeping in her lovely bedroom last night. Oh, it is just fabulous, purple velvet spreads for the twin beds, purple rugs. It has gold lamps and a beautiful canopy over the special made poster beds, really a beautiful room with a bath in gold and purple shags. I've never slept in such an elegant bedroom. Louise's little Shannon is a darling child, so pretty and sweet. She stayed last night with

Grandma Keller and Sheila K. They came over to Louise's this morning. Louise had to take another big casserole down the hill to the church; it was for the men working on the building. They have such a wonderful view of the town below from any window of their lovely home. On the side looking over the hill at night, the lights are really a beautiful sight to see. Diana is a teen-aged blond, having a ball for herself at the beach most everyday. Stevie is a cute, good-looking boy, very interested in assembling the tiny parts for the cars he puts together. He does a very excellent job of them. Dick's eldest boy, Dick Jr. is 20 years old, a good-looking boy, and interested in having fun, at this period of his life. [Louise's second husband is Dick and Dick Jr. is his son from his first marriage.] We left San Diego this noon, about 12:30. We brought Lillian home with us. We arrived home about 2:35 p.m. Lou and Lillian slept for a couple of hours after we got home. I got caught up in my diary. Br. Manlove phoned to ask where we'd been. He had tried to phone us several times. We watched television for entertainment this evening. I fixed a little lunch for us on the TV trays. "Happy Days." Owen and Lydia are expected in Los Angeles on Monday evening from Mick's home.

July 29, Sunday

"Happy Birthday dear Rexie, Happy Birthday to you!" I hope Rex is enjoying his birthday. I mailed him a card with \$5.00 in it a few days ago. Lou went to priesthood



Elvie and Rex November 1963.

meeting, Lillian and I walked up to Colorado Boulevard; he picked us up there. We picked Laura Manlove up at her home. We had a nice Sunday School as always. Br. Don Mortensen gave the lesson in our class; he is an excellent teacher. Lillian and Lutie Solem made plans to spend the day together tomorrow. We gave Lutie her red coat that she'd left out to the beach in Betty's apartment near San Diego. Betty sent it home with us. Willis and Estella McComas were happy to talk to Lillian after Sunday School. Lillian

and Shirley met their son Biff, last summer in Scotland, while they were on tour. He talked to them; he is on a mission there. He spoke in the meeting the day they went to the LDS church there. Lillian treated Louis and me to dinner this afternoon in Beadle's Cafeteria. We drove to Highland Park to see the Andersens and the Marshes. Glen and family came to Andersens' so Lillian got to see them and Lorene. Florence and John had Elaine's two oldest children at their home asleep. We came home and rested an hour before going to church this evening. We picked up the Manloves at their home; we had a nice sacrament meeting. A new family in our ward, Charles and Marian Brubaker, (both doctors) and her father, Dr. Don C. Merrill from Salt Lake City all spoke to us. Her parents have moved into our ward, also. Arlene Andersen played two piano solos. The youth speakers were Michael Jay and Gerald Ashton. Lou didn't feel like going to the open house tonight. It was held at Pat and Al Rowbotham's home honoring the Zina Lou Brown family. They are moving to Salt Lake City. The Manloves went with someone else. I'm sorry; I'd like to have gone to wish the Browns happiness in the new location. Pawnee and Pearl Redborg came over to see Lillian tonight. Lutie told them she was with us. I'm glad we were at home; they brought us a sack of plums, nice, eh?

July 30, Monday

Lou took only fruit in his lunch today; he ate his breakfast at Bob's Restaurant. I got a nice early start with the washing. I had a large one because of bed sheets from the three beds, plus the slips. Lillian ironed the pillowslips and a shirt from the lines. I needed the lines for the washing, so am glad it was a sunny morning and they dried quickly. Lutie Solem came for Lillian about 12:30 noon. They went out for lunch; they ate at the seafood restaurant in East Pasadena, then Lutie took her to see Pearl and Pawnee Redborg in Monrovia. After that they went to Glendora to see Betty's home. Betty and family are at the beach, but Lutie has a key. Beverly phoned this morning to tell us that Lydia and Owen had phoned. They were way out in the valley in Woodland Hills near Van Nuys. Bev directed them to the Van de Kamp's Restaurant where they'd meet them. Owen got to the restaurant 20 minutes before Bev and folks arrived. She had gone on the highway expecting to meet them enroute, but Owen cut over on to another freeway. I talked to them both later, via phone, at Andersens'. Annie said she'd bring them over to see us tomorrow morning. Lillian and Lou sat on the front porch until almost nine o'clock tonight. I read the newspaper; it is just a bit too breezy for me out there, with my sensitive lungs. It was a lovely cool evening. I put Lillian's hair up in pin curls last night and I combed her hair this morning.

Dr. Don C. Merrill

PROVO — Dr. Don Clayton Merrill, 72, Altadena, Calif., former resident, died Feb. 5, 1968, at his home of natural causes. Born May 16, 1895, Richmond, Cache County, a son of Charles E. and Chloë Hendricks Merrill. Married Laverne Larsen, Sept. 17, 1919, Logan Temple. The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Educated in Richmond and at Utah State University, Logan. Attended University of Illinois, received B.S. and Ph.D. degrees; Graduate School of Medicine, University of Pennsylvania. Interned at the University Hospital, Chicago. Operated Salina Hospital with brother, Dr. Leo Merrill. Practiced in Provo until retirement in 1962. Influential in obtaining funds for building of Utah Valley Hospital, Provo; president of staff 1945. Member, Utah County Medical Society, Utah State and American Medical Assns., Utah and American Heart Assns. Provo American Legion Post 13, Kiwanis Club, Chamber of Commerce. Founder, Utah Valley Clinic. Served with U.S. Naval Reserve, World War I. Survivors: widow, daughter, Dr. Marian Merrill Brubaker, two grandchildren, all Altadena; sisters, brothers, Mrs. C. H. (Ortencia) Monson, Mrs. Delbert (Ardella) Smedley, both Salt Lake City; Mrs. Henry (Anna) Daines, Metuchen, N.J.; Ivan, Monterey, Calif.; Landell, San Mateo, Calif.; Rulon, Springdale, Wis. Funeral Friday, 10 a.m., Berg Mortuary, Provo, where friends call Thursday, 6-8 p.m., and Friday before services. Burial, Richmond City Cemetery. The family suggests contributions to Brigham Young University Library's Don C. Merrill, M.D., Medical Science Collection.



Dr. Don C. Merrill spoke in church on July 29, 1962. He and his wife had recently moved to East Pasadena Ward. This is his obituary, he died 6 years later in 1968. His daughter and family also moved to East Pasadena Ward.



July 31, Tuesday

I phoned Annie and invited them to come and eat lunch with Lillian and me. I baked an apple pie last night and made a jelled salad. This morning I made a tapioca cream pudding. I phoned Lou and asked if he could come home on his lunch hour and eat with us. The folks came about 12:45. They'd been to see Lorene at Miriam and Ray's home first. Lou got here before they did; he ate in the kitchen. It was so very wonderful to have Owen and Lydia here in our home. I'm glad Lillian was here, also. They haven't seen each other in many years. Our visit was too short of course, but fun as always when Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen are with us. Everyone seemed to enjoy the luncheon. Lillian washed all the dishes, so I could visit, isn't she precious? Of course Lou had to hurry back to his work at the shop. A letter from Donna was enjoyed by all. Lydia looked very pretty; she shampooed her hair at Annie's this morning and it looked lovely. Owen looked real good to me, too. I fried the chicken this afternoon while Lillian rested. The folks left here soon after lunch. Our picnic lunch was all ready when Lou got home from work. He took a shower and we arrived at Arroyo Park about 6 p.m. I was amazed to find so many of the families already there. Blanche Hoglund and her children and grandchildren had been there since four o'clock. They were eating. Clint Strong and his wife Tottie and sisters Ellen Scott and Nora McKay were about to eat. The Sue Hoglund family, Vandergrifts, Haddocks, and the Birds, plus their children were all there. We put our food on with Andersens' and Claytons'. Babe Hoglund, (I've forgotten Babe's married name) [Sullivan] her husband Frank and daughter Sheila, Dennie and George Oakes and his parents were there. I was so sorry Annette couldn't be with us because little Glen has a sore throat and fever, but Dale came for a while with little Marilyn. Owen and Lydia ate at our picnic table; we had a grand time eating our fried chicken and all the good salads and etcetera, plus the best of all fun, of visiting with beloved families, our relatives. The Vandergrifts took Owen and Lydia to their home tonight. Owen left his car at Andersens'. Owen and Lydia are going to Babe's for dinner tomorrow. On Thursday they'll go to Disneyland with Elaine and Mike Vandergrift. Thursday night Vandergrifts will bring them back to Andersens'. They'll leave for Cedar City early Friday morning. Donna's letter came while we were eating lunch on Tuesday; we all enjoyed it. The Mullikens didn't come last weekend as expected; Donna has the escrow papers ready for them to sign. The bacon and hams arrived, four nice hams, the bacon in huge slabs. Donna says it is delicious. Rex raised the pig. He has another little pig to raise now. They call him Oscar. Rex finished the fence, now the animals have the run of most of the property. Rex had a nice birthday; Donna added \$5.00 to the \$5.00 we sent. He got some shoes with it.

Mary gave him pajamas; Linda got him work pants. Kathy got him socks and a tie. John gave him some cleansing cream to remove the plaster from his face every day. Janet sent two nice pair of socks and a tie, Joan a card and some money; she didn't state the amount. Kathy and Ann Brockbank sang with the group in the "Youth of America" program. It is Kathy's first experience with group singing. Happy, the cat, has to stay outside now; she was too destructive with curtains and furniture in the house [*shredded curtains, clawed furniture, and fleas in carpets*]. Donna and the girls are making their costumes for the road show, pants and jackets for the Chinese theme. Mary's is pink; Linda has black pants and a colored top. John has black pants and fuchsia top all pretty and colorful. It will be put on in their ward on Wednesday evening, August 1, in Mutual and Thursday night will be the stake night. Janet is going to try to come to that one. Dave and his dad were going hunting; his dad belongs to a hunting club. Janet may stay over the weekend. She may pick Kathy and Linda [*Deal*] up at Deals in Oakland and bring them to Petaluma with her. Kathy is there visiting with cousin Linda. Little Dougy had the measles, but wasn't very sick with them.



John and Mary in their roadshow costumes.



August 1, Wednesday

Lillian walked to the market this morning to get the creamed cheese and lemon Jello pudding cheesecake package and she made a delicious big cheesecake. Jack and Ralph Keller came at eleven while she was making the cheesecake. It was a surprise to Lillian and me as Jack said when he phoned her last night from Fresno, they'd be here about 2 p.m. They'd been driving since 6 a.m. Jack said he'd take us out to lunch, but we insisted on him and Ralph resting on the twin beds while we got lunch ready here. We ate about noon. I phoned to see if Lou could come home and eat with us, but he couldn't leave the shop then. He talked to Jack via phone. The folks left here about 1 p.m. for Lynwood where Jack's sister Mary lives. They said they'd go on to San Diego later today. Ralph is anxious to get home to his family. Ralph took some movies of us before they left here. Lillian left a loaf of Van de Kamp's date-nut bread for us; she had one for them, too. She tried to make me take \$5.00, but I wouldn't have it. She left it under my little alarm clock. I found it later. Oh that girl! Lillian left her blue earring on the little telephone stand. Bill Andersen had a nice little Kapok cushion made for Lillian at the shop today. He brought it home this afternoon. It was too bad Lillian had to leave before she got her nice little cushion that Bill had made for her. She suffers so much with pain at the end of her spine when she sits on hard chairs awhile. I guess we'll have to mail it to her. Irene and Ray Cattani have a baby girl born yesterday [*Kathleen*

Cattani]. Florence Oates left for Arizona today. We're all delighted she has her girl at long last. They have three boys. P.S. Bill brought a little TV green revolving chair from his shop for us, \$10.00. We brought it home in our car tonight.

August 2, Thursday

Florence Marsh phoned this morning. I read Donna's letter to her. She had been over to help take care of Grandma Oates; she gave her a bath. She says Mrs. Oates is feeling better now. The cast is off her leg. I wrote a note to John in his birthday card and enclosed \$5.00. I sent \$1.00 in Janet and Dave's anniversary card for an ice cream treat. They've been married seven years on the 4th (John's birthday). I answered Donna's letter and walked to the post office. I sent them all airmail because I have been too busy entertaining guests the past two weeks to answer my mail. I do not like to let it go like that. I owe my sister Violet a letter. She'll be wondering what is wrong. This evening we drove to Highland Park and visited with Lorene and Bill until the folks came home from their big day at Disneyland. Beverly and Annie met Elaine, Mike, Sue, Owen, Lydia,

and Jim at Disneyland about 3:30 this afternoon. Annie enjoyed her tour in a wheelchair. Sue walked it with the others. Annie's poor feet are too crippled to walk far. Her blessed daughter pushed the wheelchair. They got home about 11 p.m. We waited, because we wanted to see Jim. (He arrived by bus this morning at 11 a.m. Lydia, Owen, and Mike V. met him at the bus station.) We hadn't seen him since he returned from his mission a year ago. He is surely a nice looking lad and sweet, too. His hair is so much darker now and curly, too. We talked them into staying over tomorrow and letting us take them to see the Los Angeles Temple. They seemed pleased with the idea. We took Lorene home from Andersens' tonight.

August 3, Friday

It was a pretty morning. We picked the folks up at Andersens' about 9:30. Owen and son Jim sat in front with Lou; Annie, Lydia, and myself in the back seat. We enjoyed the lovely drive on Sunset Boulevard through Hollywood and Beverly Hills to the beach. Jim took some pictures of the swimmers and surf board riders at the beach. We went to the Los Angeles Temple on our way back. We walked around the temple. It is lovely, with flowers, trees, and water. We called in the mission home to see LaPriel and Bryan Bunker; they greeted us warmly and took us through their nice apartment and the mission home. They are such a grand couple, (President and Mrs. Bunker). He hopes to be released in September; he says the new president has been selected. They are anxious to go back to their lovely home in Salt Lake City. I was sorry that Br. Earl White was off work today. I

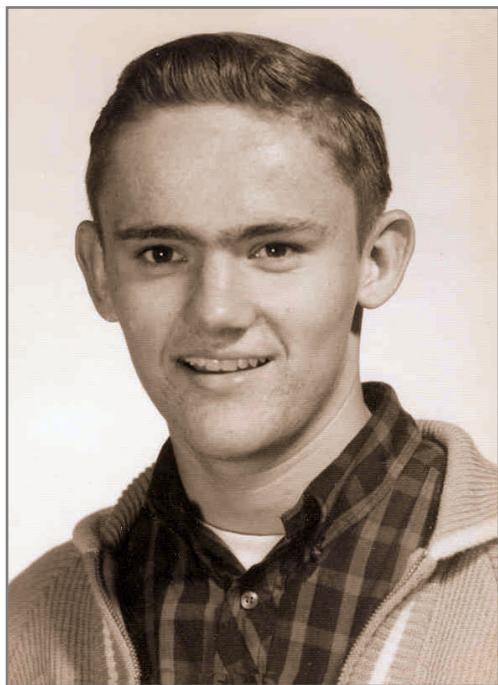
wanted him to meet our Salt Lake visitors. His office is in the Bureau of Information. Lydia would like to have met him because he was such a dear friend of her brother Al. He was Bishop Hoglund's first counselor years ago. Lou took us to dinner at the restaurant near the temple (Robbs). We arrived at Andersens' about three o'clock. The folks said they'd rest for a few hours and then start out for Cedar City, where they'll have a little visit with Violet and Otto before going on to Salt Lake City and "home sweet home." We surely have enjoyed their visit with us in California; only it was too short. Owen wasn't feeling very well today, his stomach was upset. The little green swivel chair that Bill got for us looks nice in our home.

August 4, Saturday

"Happy Birthday dear Johnny, Happy birthday to you!" 17 years old. I hope our grandson is enjoying his birthday and I surely hope his card and money got there in time to wish him happy birthday from us. I also hope Janet and David are enjoying their 7th wedding anniversary. I wrote a letter to Lillian and went to the post office to mail the little cushion that Bill made for her and the earrings she left here. Lou and I did our shopping at the Market Basket while out. I mailed a Silver Wedding anniversary card to Leo and Ruth Pierce [*friends from Garvanza*]. They're having an open house tomorrow afternoon, but Lou doesn't feel like driving to Alhambra. He is tired from the trip yesterday. I wrote a postcard to Donna thanking her for the check. We received a letter from Lillian, with a letter or copy of John Little's letter enclosed. He is enjoying his mission; he wrote a lovely letter to them. He is a fine boy and they're very proud of him and have good reason to be. I guess Owen, Lydia, and Jim arrived at Violet's in Cedar this morning. I surely hope they enjoyed their trip from Los Angeles. Beverly, Annie, and Bill drove as far as Azusa last night to help them get started on their way. They left Andersens' about eight in the evening. I wrote a letter to Violet tonight while Lou enjoyed the Country Music on television, channel 13. It sounds good, rather soothing, one can write and listen, too. I'm enjoying the little swivel chair that Bill got for us at the Deseret Industries, with the green cushion in, it is comfortable to sit in and watch TV. Lou paid \$10.00 for it, a bargain, eh? It isn't comfortable without my little pillow in back.



Owen and Lydia Bailey with daughter Mildred (Micky) and son Bob, circa 1925. In 1962 Owen and Lydia went to visit Micky in her home in Northern California and then afterwards came to Southern California to visit Owen's sisters and Lydia's sister and family.



John Louis Marsh in October of 1962. On August 4 John turned 17 years old.

August 5, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood as usual and came back to take Laura Manlove and me to Sunday School. We had a large turn out; they had to open the big sliding doors to the Recreation hall to accommodate all. We were all happy to see Elder Howard W. Hunter, and his sweet wife Clara, and their son John, in our Sunday School this morning. He was our stake president and the family lived in our ward before he was called to be one of the 12 apostles. They are living in Bryan and LaPriol Bunker's home in Salt Lake City. I understand they are building a home in Salt Lake City now. President Bunker expects his release from the California Mission in September. He told us this when we visited them last Friday. We had a lovely testimony meeting today. I always enjoy the testimonies of our good people. Elder Hunter was our last speaker. Beverly phoned a few minutes after we got home from fast meeting. Bonnie Reynolds had phoned from Salt Lake to tell her that Lewie and Elaine Strong's boy, Bud, is going to be operated on in the morning for a brain tumor. They want all of us to pray for him. Bud hasn't been well for about a year; I believe he is 13 or 14 years old? I feel so sorry about Bud's condition; he is their only boy. He was a very good-looking little boy, I haven't seen him for several years. My heart is sad for Lewie and Elaine. Laura Manlove said the radio news broadcasted this morning that Marilyn Monroe is dead! It was too many sleeping pills. Some of the police called her death a suicide? There was no mention of it in our morning's paper, it happened last night.

August 6, Monday

Bud Strong was operated on this morning for a brain tumor. We had special prayers for him last night and this morning. He is 15 years old. I feel so sad about his serious condition. It was sunny and bright early this morning, which of course means a hot summer day. I kept the house cool with the cooler on. I did my washing and ironed them from the lines. I was all finished by noontime. Dolores Jones phoned Aunt Annie to tell her about Bud Strong's operation this morning. She didn't know that Bonnie had phoned Beverly yesterday. Elaine's sister lives near Dody; she told Dody about it after Elaine had phoned her from Salt Lake last night. I surely feel sorry for Elaine and Lewie Strong, Bud's parents. He is their only boy. Bevan Jones stopped in Cedar City, last Saturday, on his way home from a business trip to the east coast; he said Owen, Lydia, and Jim were there on their way home from California. They visited for a few hours and then left for Salt

Lake. Our morning paper headlined the tragic death of actress Marilyn Monroe; she was only 36 years old. With all her fame and wealth, the glamorous Marilyn wasn't happy. The police think it was suicide from too many sleeping pills. I received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold; she is back in Salt Lake City after a month in California at son Harold's home. Ethel had two brown moles taken from her head with an electric needle and one from her breast. The doctor said they must come off. They had a big electric storm in Salt Lake plus a lot of rain. I guess that was when the Bunkers' basement got flooded. The Howard Hunters had a dreadful job of cleaning up the awful mess. They are living in Bryan and LaPriel's home. I guess they'll be moving into their own home in September when President Bunker gets his release from the mission home in Los Angeles. (Apostle Hunter is building a new home.) Lou and I enjoyed our front porch in the patio rockers until after nine o'clock this evening. It was so lovely out there, clear and calm. I love to watch the cars go by on Del Mar. I love my southland!

August 7, Tuesday

I wish we could hear how Bud Strong is after his operation! He has been on my mind all day. It was another sunny bright morning. It means my cooler is going most of the day. I'm thankful for it, too. We have had a nice cool summer for the most part so far. In the cool of the evening last night, Lou and I worked in the front yard. We thinned out the yellow daisies and took the dead leaves off the plants. They look "fresh as a daisy" now. I brought a large bouquet in the house and they look lovely in my fan vase. I wish I could put a big bouquet in Donna's living room, too, wishful thinking, eh? I did some scrapbook work this morning. Erma Rosen phoned and said she'd pick me up about 2:30 p.m. to do our Relief Society visiting teaching. Annie phoned and read Lydia's letter to me. They arrived home safe and sound on Saturday evening. We are thankful they enjoyed their visit in California and we surely did enjoy having them here and entertaining them. Lydia said Violet feels better, but she looks like she has been real ill. Owen and Lydia had a scare on Saturday morning about six o'clock. Jim had been driving most of the night; he was asleep in the back seat, Owen was driving. He dozed for a split second and ran off the highway. It is a darn good thing it was flat country there, eh? Well, it woke 'em all up good. They arrived at Violet's about 7 a.m. They ate breakfast before going to see Violet and Otto. The mailman brought Lou's car seat covers that he ordered a few weeks ago, from the Fingerhut Seat Cover Company in St. Cloud, Minnesota. I hope they'll fit okay. Erma and I found



Marilyn Monroe



Clara and Howard Hunter in their early years.



Ida and Eddie Cantor

two of our three families at home today. I do enjoy going with Erma, some of our people have moved.

August 8, Wednesday

We have another summer day with a bright sunny morning. That means a hot afternoon, but my house cooler is taking care of that situation. We had another new insurance man today; he says he'll be here the first Wednesday of each month, we'll see?

We have had so many different ones since Mr. Hoode retired; none of them worked out okay to suit the Prudential Company. This young man just moved here from Alabama; he seems like a fine person, I hope he stays. I gave the bedrooms a good cleaning and washed the windows inside and vacuumed curtains, drapes, and Venetian blinds and the rugs. I hope to do the rest of the house tomorrow. It really warmed up this afternoon. The thermometer on our back porch says 92 degrees at four o'clock. Oh well, it will be a lovely evening to enjoy on the front porch tonight again. I received a postcard from Lillian Keller; she thanked me for sending the earrings she left here and for the little pillow Bill Andersen had made for her. She asked me to please phone him and thank him for her. She is very pleased with it. Jack has gone to Nevada and Yuma on business. Maybe Lillian went with him; she hadn't made up her mind when she wrote the card. He was leaving the morning after she wrote. Blanche H. received a letter

from Harriet Strong. The doctors didn't find a tumor, but a cyst on Bud Strong's brain. They drained it, but couldn't remove it because it was too near to the optical nerve. They have taken a test to find out if it is malignant. The poor little fellow is in critical condition. I'm so sorry for him and Lewis and Elaine and his family there. It is indeed a sad and tragic anxiety for all of them. The relatives out in California have been praying for Bud, also. Mrs. Ida Cantor died of a heart attack today; our news says, "Eddie Cantor is overwhelmed with grief."

They've been married for 48 years.

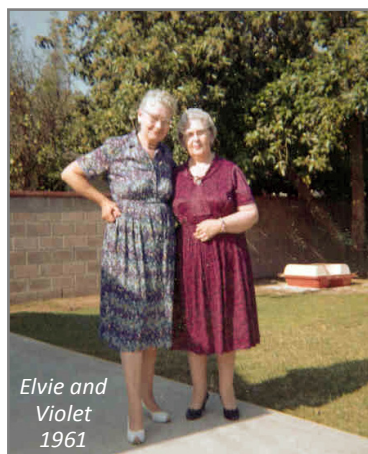
August 9, Thursday

Our day started out sunny and bright; it didn't get as hot as yesterday was, (97 degrees), but it was warm enough that I put the cooler on after I'd finished cleaning the living room and dinette. We received a nice letter from Joan. She has painted her bedroom furniture, (chest of drawers, desk, and bed). She has a pretty new white bedspread (Bates Antique), she got with 4½ books of stamps, plus 41¢. They had fun at the ward outing on the 4th of August. It was up at the Old Homestead in Heber. They went swimming and enjoyed a

picnic lunch. She said little Sherm would get on the edge of the pool and count 1-2-3 and then spring up and jump real far into the water. Of course his daddy was there to catch him, but the little fellow got a good dousing each time and didn't seem to mind it at all. Joan thinks they will be able to schedule Lorri's operation soon; she wants to send Sherm to her mother in Petaluma, while Lorri is in the hospital and at home recuperating so she can give all of her time to Lorri. Joan went to see Sue Gordon's (can't remember her married name) new baby. Bonna Gordon was there; it was her first day at Sue's. The baby is cute she says. They live in Springville I believe and I think the baby is a boy, Joan didn't say. Joan is teaching the Guide Patrol Class in Primary, the 11 years olds. One little boy in her class reminds her of her brother John, he has four sisters and gets picked on. He likes to talk and make friends like John Louis. She says he is real cute. He told her the family news, ha ha! Joan has an appointment with a doctor who specializes in allergy problems. She is bothered with hay fever. I surely hope he will help her. Miller's boss was so pleased with a report he wrote up that he gave him a bonus, a two-day vacation to Las Vegas. They will stay at the Hotel Rivera; meals and entertainment are all free. The folks they are buying their home from have offered to take care of Sherm and Lorri for them when they go to Las Vegas, nice eh? They are enjoying the piano. Joan has learned to play three pieces quite well now. She says it's so much fun to have the piano there so she can play it when she feels like it. I'm surely glad it is there, also.

August 10, Friday

There was no work at the shop for Lou today, so he had a day to work on putting the new plastic covers on the car. He started the job last evening, but it was not hot enough for the plastic to be soft and pliable to work with. Mr. Sun took care of that this morning. I went out to try and help Lou put the seat covers on but the sun was too much for me. I felt sick after being in it for a short time. I sat in the garage and gave what little assistance I could, when he needed a tool or something, poor Lou! Annie phoned and read Bonnie's letter to Beverly. The doctors give no hope for Bud Strong's recovery. *[Thankfully the doctors weren't right!]* The cyst couldn't be removed because it is connected to the optical nerve and the brain; all the doctors could do was drain it. Isn't that tragic? Dear little Bud and his family, I'm so sad over it. Annie and Florence Marsh went to their club yesterday at Viola Polk's home. We received a letter from Donna with a \$15.00 check for the loan enclosed, and a letter from Lydia. She thanked us for helping to entertain them while here in Los Angeles. She said they had a very wonderful vacation here. She doesn't realize how delighted their visit here made all of us in California. It was a real happy occasion for every one of the relatives in California. Lydia said, "Violet's face is white and looks thin, she is feeling better, but looks like she has been a very sick girl." I'm sure she has. I wish we lived nearer to her; she is in my thoughts so very often. Donna's letter was full of interesting events as always.



Elvie and Violet
1961

August 11, Saturday

In Donna's letter yesterday, she told about their Road Show; she sent some little samples of the material the kid's costumes were made of, pretty colors, the Chinese theme. Mary had her hair rinsed black, the other girls in the cast had their hair sprayed black for the show. Donna said Mary looks very pretty with black hair and her blue eyes. She looks more than ever like Janet. She says many people told her she should keep her hair black, but she isn't going to, I'm happy to report. Mother Nature gave her pretty brown hair and we like it that way. The Petaluma Road Show was the best, from all reports, but it was two minutes over the allotted time so lost the vote. Linda Deal visited with Marshes for a few days. Janet picked her and Kathy up in Oakland on her way to Petaluma. Dave was hunting with his dad. Janet and the boys stayed over the weekend with her parents. John had a very nice birthday; he had his friend Terry Clippinger to dinner. Mary and the girls cooked dinner because Donna went to San Francisco with Rex to visit Sr. Marie Swanson in the hospital there. They decorated the dining room with balloons and crepe paper. Donna made the cake and started the rolls and put the lamb roast in the oven before she left. Mary frosted the cake and did most of the dinner. Janet was busy with baby Doug and little Mark and Ricky. Linda T. was working on a poster for Bishop Rex. Linda T. gave John Bermuda shorts; Janet gave him tennis shoes and socks. Mary got him notebook, pencils, erasers, and etcetera for school and two nice shirts. Donna got him two pair of pants. His friend Terry gave him a lovely sweater. We sent a card and \$5.00. The young folks went to a show after dinner. Rex and Donna did the dishes and babysat. We did our Market Basket shopping this morning. Lou brought a quart of ice cream home to the Edgcombs



Elvie sent money for a headstone for her grandparents on her dad's side, Eliza and Francis Bailey.

because Stan was so nice to help him with tools and suggestions about the seat cover deal. He is a very fine neighbor. We drove to Highland Park later, I paid Annie \$5.00 to send to Bonnie with the money from the other sisters to help buy new grave markers for Grandma and Grandpa Bailey, (our father's parents). I also gave her \$3.00 to help

buy a wedding gift for Florie Strong. I'm sorry we didn't get it to her before her reception on August 9. She is now Mrs. Rodger Fullmer. I wish them every happiness. Sue, Annie, Beverly, and we are going in together for a gift. I left \$3.00 in a cute baby card for Annie to give Annette to buy her new baby boy, John Owen, a little gift, so I got rid of \$11.00 in a hurry, eh? Lou helped Bill fix a child's rocker and a toilet chair seat. Annie and I rode to Bob's Restaurant in Eagle Rock with Lou to get some of Bob's good hamburger sandwiches. We brought them home to eat with Bill, Lou's treat. We got a pretty table lamp with 3½ books of Blue Chip Stamps, on our way to

Highland Park. It looks so nice in our living room, on the little table in front of the window. We were surprised to find a package Mrs. Edgecomb had taken in for us. It was from Kenneth and Donna Renshaw, thanking us for letting them stay with us while visiting in this Southern California land. It is a lovely tall ruby red glass vase, on three little legs and really is pretty. The top got broken in the delivery, but I smoothed the glass off with sand paper and it will never be noticed. I put three lovely rose buds from our garden in it. I'm thankful one of the little legs did not break off. It looks so pretty on our little coffee table.

August 12, Sunday

We received letters from Violet and Eloise Brooks yesterday. Violet feels better; she was disappointed that Lydia, Owen, and Jim didn't stay a little longer in Cedar. Eloise was trying to get me in the mood to compose some more lines for her. She did a cute ode to me; she is clever. She told also about the changes in building going on in Salt Lake City. We enjoyed Sunday School and sacrament meeting today. We rested this afternoon. We took the Manloves to and from church as usual. I phoned Sue this evening; she has had a miserable cold but she feels better today. Shirley and Kenny Bird expect to move to Covina, to an apartment, next week. Kenny is in Detroit on a business trip. I phoned Andersens; Beverly gave me some surprising news. Ray Clayton and William Miller were released from the Garvanza Ward bishopric in church tonight. They didn't know about it until this morning. Bishop Sterling W. Allred has two new counselors now. The first counselor is Mac Dastrup and second counselor is Burford Reynolds. Alvin Udall died today; his funeral will be in the Glendale chapel on Tuesday afternoon, another old friend gone.

Where is My Friend, by Eloise Brooks August 7, 1962, (An Ode to Elvie)

*Where is my friend, her verse and her rhymes?
Whose words healed my wounded thoughts betimes?
And chased the clouds of discontent far from my visions
firmament,
Where is her pen, its golden tongue, its words of love and
lilting song?
Where is the hope she would impart, to gladden the ailing
troubled heart?
Where are the poetic themes she knew as ably couched in
phrases new?
Where, oh where, does she courage lend, where, dear muse,
where is my friend?*

To Eloise Brooks, by Elvie Renshaw

*Eloise, you dear old schemer you, enticing me, with alluring
bait,
To make me take my pen in hand and try again a poet's fate.
You know I love to play with words, to make 'em rhyme and
jingle,
But surely you realize by now with famous poets, I'll never
mingle.
Your lovely ode to me, dear Eloise, expressed in friendly
praise
Caused my heart to skip a beat and a lump in my throat to
raise.
I'm aware I was far over rated, but it was so good to read
My egotism was given a mighty lift for which I felt a need.
'Tis you, with your poetic lines in verse, who gladdens the
burdened soul,
You, dear one, with talent and vision, who has reached the
poet's goal.
May the dear Lord bless and keep you well and happy, in
our troubled land
We need your consoling, poetic verse to keep us all well in
hand.*

August 13, Monday

It was real foggy when we got up at seven, but the sun broke through by 9 a.m. and we had a hot summer day. I stayed inside as much as I could with the cooler on. I had to hang out the washing and bring it back in again. I ironed the pieces that had to be ironed. One of our lovely young ward girls, Margaret Elma Frandsen, had her picture in our Sunday Society News. She is going to be married in the LDS Los Angeles Temple on September 1, to Griffith Sorensen. He is the son of the Severin L. Sorensens of Sierra Madre. I clipped her picture out for my scrapbook. I composed a little ode to my friend Eloise Brooks, in response to the lovely ode she composed to me; sorry I haven't her beautiful talent. [Above] Lorene phoned this evening, she wanted Donna's address. She is leaving Wednesday morning for San Francisco, with Ray and Miriam and the girls. She said Ray told her to get Donna's address, in case they are near that location. He says he'd like to see Rex and Donna and their farm and family. I gave her their telephone number, too. I'm sure Donna will be happy to have them call in and visit with them. Lou and I enjoyed another lovely summer evening on our front porch in the patio rockers. We have little or no interest in the television these lovely evenings. It is too warm in the house for comfort and the programs are all old ones we've seen before.



Mark, Ricky, Janet, Doug, and David Shattuck 1962.

August 14, Tuesday

Happy Birthday dear Janet, happy birthday to you! I answered Donna's letter this morning and wrote a thank you note to Donna and Kenneth Renshaw, for the lovely ruby red bud vase they sent to us for their appreciation of staying at our home last month for a few nights. We enjoyed them and their children; they are a lovely little family. We received an invitation to the wedding reception of Margaret Elma Frandsen and Griffith Lund Sorensen, in our ward chapel, on Saturday September 1. They'll be married in the Los Angeles Temple. They are a nice young LDS couple. I surely wish them happiness. Donna came for me about eleven. I quilted on a baby quilt this morning. Addie Strang and her daughter Jerry were putting it on the frames when I got there. Charlotte Young was helping. We couldn't finish it today; Addie and Jerry were new at the marking job and it took longer. We miss Madge Fowler; she is a pro at it. I'm not a marker either; I just quilt. I have felt better today, but not normal. I was very careful to eat salads at our salad bar today that I thought would agree with my poor stomach. I hope Janet is having a happy day. She is 26 years old; it doesn't seem possible! I'll be 70 on my next birthday. Wow! Time marches on. Lou took a shower and went to bed as soon as he got home at 4:50. He got up later for something to eat, nothing hot, said he, and that suits me fine, too. We enjoyed the evening on our front porch again tonight. We are having such lovely summer evenings now. Alvin Udall's funeral was today in Glendale. Sorry I couldn't attend.

August 15, Wednesday

I wrote a letter to Joan and enclosed \$3.00 for her to get a little birthday gift for Lorri.

I sent a birthday card with two sticks of gum and two dimes taped in it for Lorri and Sherm, to make them happy. Lorri's birthday is the 19th of August. The little darling will be four years old. I talked to Annie via phone last evening. She said Lorene and Ray went to Alvin Udall's funeral yesterday in the Church of the Recession, in Forest lawn. They said he had a lovely service; Ray assisted in it. He was buried in the San Fernando Valley Cemetery. Alvin had been living in Covina with his daughter Lucy and family. Bishop Allred conducted and Bishop Ernest Oates was a speaker. I didn't learn details. We received a nice thank you note from Janet for her birthday card and \$5.00 and for the anniversary card and \$2.00. Donna sent her three pair of LDS garments; Mary and Linda sent her a lovely blue nightgown. John sent \$1.00. David's mother gave her a nice maternity suit. She said they were all going out for some Italian food and a drive-in movie that night to celebrate. She wrote on her birthday. They would celebrate their anniversary this weekend at the beach house in Santa Cruz. Dave was out hunting with his father on their anniversary. Donna's letter was full of news as always, so interesting. She sent Daddy another \$15.00 check on their house loan. She is expecting the Mullikens to come this next weekend and sign the papers and place over to Rex and her. She had talked to them on the phone. ***Donna was stung on her finger by a bee** while getting some fruit from the garage. Her hand swelled and she really had a time of it. She said it was extremely painful and miserable. She was hot and feverish night and day, but she went on with her fruit canning, bottle washing, and etcetera, bless her heart. She should have gone to a doctor. Some people have died from a little old bee sting! She has blackberry jam, peach jam, pineapple and apricot jam, and 7 quarts of peaches canned. She has 28 quarts of pears, 9 apple pies frozen, and she is going to make more pies for the freezer. She has some more pears yet to can. It recalls my days in Salt Lake City when I used to can so much fruit and make jelly and jam. (Never again, so help me!) Donna says they are having warm summer days but cool evenings. She received a letter from Beverly thanking her for the birthday gift (soap). Mr. Empey wanted her to come to work for a couple of weeks at Penney's, while his bookkeeper is on vacation. She is so



Lucy Udall at 16 years old, in 1952. In 1962 her father Alvin lived with her, her husband Gerald, and their family when he died.

very busy at home she doesn't want to work out. Mary was going to have a wisdom tooth pulled on August 14. I surely hope she got along all right, poor darling. Linda will be going home in September, but she isn't happy about leaving the Marshes. She cried and said she'd never been so happy in her life. She loves her parents and home, but it is fun at Marshes' with the family and all. Donna is going to the MIA camp for girls on Monday the 20th and back home on Saturday the 25th. The stake president asked her if she'd go and help out. She doesn't know yet where she'll leave Kathy. I wish I lived closer so she could stay with us. I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh, she read her letter from Donna to me, fun, eh? The Ray Claytons and Lorene left this morning for San Francisco and vacation spots up north.

*Donna was stung on her finger by a bee—

It is estimated that about two million Americans have allergies to insect stings. Signs of a severe allergic reaction include difficulty breathing, hives, swelling of the face, throat, or mouth, anxiety, rapid pulse, and a drop in blood pressure. Death can result in as little as 10 minutes. Individuals with severe allergies are often advised to carry injectable epinephrine (commonly called an EpiPen), to be administered immediately after a sting.

Anyone who has ever been stung knows how painful it can be. The pain is due primarily to a component of bee venom known as melittin, a small protein that interferes with the normal function of cell membranes. Another component of bee venom, histamine, can cause the affected area to become swollen, red, warm and itchy.

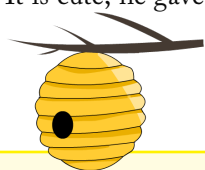
<http://www.govexec.com/management/2015/08/bees-are-deadliest-non-human-animals-america-cdc/119328/>

August 16, Thursday

We have another warm day. I'm thankful for the cooler in my house. I do not try to go anywhere on these hot days. I haven't felt very well either, but much better than last August. Janet's secret is out, the relatives learned through the grapevine somehow that she is expecting a blessed event. Well, I didn't tell, I believe Elaine W. got the news through her friend Sandra Day. She told her mom, (Aunt Florence) and she told her mom, Grandma Florence Marsh. Anyway, we are all happy and we surely hope Janet can have a girl this time, but we love her adorable boys. She surely has the cute boys. I wrote to Eloise Brooks, Ethel Newbold, Violet Fife, and Lydia Bailey. I'll be able to look for some mail with hope, in a few days, eh? I wrote to Joan yesterday and sent a birthday card to Lorri, plus \$3.00 and some gum and dimes for the two tots enclosed, too. Grama has fun. Lou was ready for his shower and rest when he got home from work. We ate later after his rest period. We drove to Highland Park this evening. Bill was home alone; Annie and Bev were babysitting for Dale and Annette. They'd gone to a show in Hollywood. Bill gave me the cute little green footstool to match the swivel chair we got from him. It is cute, he gave it to me for free, isn't he sweet?

August 17, Friday

It is another hot summer day; it got up in the nineties. Lou is only working four days a week at the shop now; work is slack in the Venetian blind business. I composed a few lines to Donna "To be or Not to Bee," because of her recent contact ⇌ with a bee. Lou and I went to town this morning; he left me near Hertel's Department Store; he went to the paint shop and to get a haircut. He said he would be back in an



*I'm very sorry, dear Donna; it surely grieves me
To learn of your painful contact with the little bee!
He carries a great big wallop, that I know,
A fact I learned for myself many years ago.
When he first sat down on me, it wasn't bad,
But when he backed up, wow! That was sad.
I've never forgotten the misery of that awful day,
Now I give the little insect the right of way.
The business end of the busy little thing
Can sure deliver a whale of a sting!
People have died from the sting of a little bee,
But, two fortunate survivors are we.
The little yellow jacket can make sweet honeycomb,
But, keep out of his way when he's on the roam.*



hour. I did my shopping and waited and waited around for two hours. I was hot and tired, and the smog was bad, so I took the bus home. Somehow we had missed each other. He got worried and came home and then he waited at the wrong corner to wait for my bus. He was at Virginia Avenue but the bus doesn't stop there. I got off at Vinedo where I always get off. He thought the bus stop was on Virginia, so I had the hot walk home. We were both worried and half sick thinking something was very wrong with each other. "All's well that ends well, eh?" We rested for an hour or so and then went to do our marketing and to Manloves' to get some figs they had phoned about. They are leaving for their vacation trip on Monday morning. Their big ole beautiful shiny Cadillac is packed with the camping equipment; everything in it's special place. They'll be gone three weeks or a month. I hope they have a wonderful trip. They have been working on it for days already. I believe they're going into Colorado and parts of Utah. Beverly phoned tonight; the Olsons are at Disneyland today. P.S. I answered Donna's letter this morning.

August 18, Saturday

Beverly talked to Aunt Sue last evening; the Vern Olsons are in Burbank. Yesterday they enjoyed the day at Disneyland; today they'll be at Marineland. Bette and her little Susan and Greg are with them today. They had planned on going to the World's Fair in Seattle, but couldn't make it because Vern took sick with colon trouble, so they brought the family to see Disneyland and Marineland. Ray Haddock and the other boys are in Salt Lake City to the church ball games. I phoned Sue this morning; she was feeling low. Lou and I decided to ride out and see her. The folks had invited her to go with them to Marineland, but she knew it would be too much of an effort and a lot of walking, too. We stopped at the Bob's Restaurant in Burbank, Lou bought two Big Boy Hamburgers and some fried onion rings and three pieces of custard pie to take to Sue's with us. I took my own strained vegetables, (beets) and custard, because I haven't been as well the past few days. I've eaten too much raw fruits I guess, so I'm back on the cooked vegetables and fruit. Sue put her sandwich and pie in her icebox because she had just eaten her lunch, but we enjoyed our lunch. I can see I'll need a refill in this pen soon. [*The ink was light.*] We enjoyed our visit with Sue; we stayed until after Lawrence Welk's show and Lou's TV fights programs.

Sue read the typed story we girls had made a taped recording of, and Mary Jorgensen had put into story form, of things we remembered about our mother. Mary did a fine job; there are a few little changes to make after we gals get together once more and then Bette will type the story for us. I hope we can get together soon. There was a note in our door from Mickey Olson. Oh, how sorry I am we missed seeing them. We had hoped they wouldn't come while we were at Sue's. I did get to talk to Mickey via phone, while she was at Dale and Annette's home tonight.

From Miller Gardner:

Lorri had two doctors. Dr. George Veasy was her Pediatric Cardiologist at Primary Children's Hospital and cared for Lorri from the very beginning. The surgeon was Dr. J.D. Mortensen.

August 19, Sunday—Happy Birthday, sweet Lorri; four years old.

Lorene phoned last night about nine o'clock to tell me she was back home from her trip up north. She had been to see Donna in Petaluma. Donna and Kathy were the only ones at home on Friday afternoon when they were there. Kathy showed the animals on the farm to the Clayton girls. Donna treated to a piece of cake that she frosted while Ray and she talked in the kitchen. Lorene and Miriam visited in the living room. Donna received a letter from Joan; Lorri's heart surgery has been scheduled for September 11. Our precious little Lorri will go in the hospital on September 9. (Children's Hospital in Salt Lake City.) The heart specialist says he thinks he will be able to do the complete surgery in the one operation, oh, I surely hope so. It will be wonderful if our little darling can be a happy normal child. It seemed strange going to Sunday School without the Manloves; they are getting ready to leave on their vacation trip. They expect to be away for about a month. We had several out of state visitors in our Sunday School this morning. Br. William Ashton gave the lesson; he is an excellent teacher. We ate our lunch at home then went to Highland Park about 3 p.m. We called in Marshes' to take Irene's baby girl [Kara] a gift (four pair rubber panties and a little plastic toy). Irene and baby were over to the Oateses' house about a block and a half away. We took the gift over there. The baby is surely a little doll with lots of black hair. Ernest and Herb Oates took their Mother, in Herb's station wagon, up to Daisy's home where she will live with Daisy in Paradise, California. We picked Lorene up at her home and then went to Andersens'. Bill rode with us to the Glendale stake center; Annie came with Glen and family in their station wagon. Beverly went to Dale's to take care of baby John Owen. Dale, Annette, Marilyn, and little Glen came to church. We had a very nice meeting at 4:30. Dale gave a fine talk; I enjoyed it a lot, also the other brother, the high councilman, I've forgotten his name. A young lady sang two lovely solos. We saw Jess Dewey and his two sweet daughters. We went to Dale and Annette's home after the meeting, where we were served a delicious supper of hot roast beef, potatoes au gratin, green peas, and cake and ice cream. I didn't have dessert. We had some lovely salads, also. Dale made little Glen's birthday cake (two years old) and we sang happy birthday to him. He sang along with us, he is a cutie. It was Jim Andersen's birthday yesterday. I gave both little boys a birthday card with 50¢ in and a crocheted beanbag. They had fun tossing the beanbags. We



Lorri Gardner turns 4 years old on August 19.



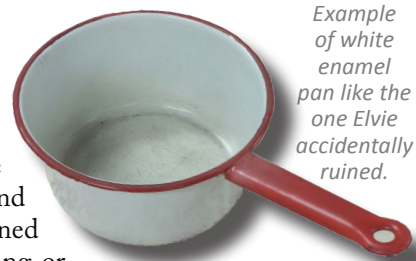
had a nice group, George and Dennie Oakes, and his parents, Glen Andersen and family; Annette's bother Bob, her Aunt Signia, and two of her relatives visiting her from Colorado, Aunt Lorene and the Bill Andersens. It was a lovely summer evening; we ate on tables out in the patio. It was a happy lovable family party. P.S. Lorene lost her wallet with \$12.00 and some valuable papers in it on her trip.

August 20, Monday

We had a hot summer day. I managed to get the washing done, but not the ironing this time. The man came out from Green's Appliance Store here in Pasadena. He worked with the lock on our refrigerator door to find out why the door sticks like it does. He decided, as I always said, that it was the rubber gasket that caused a suction to hold the door tight at times. He made a few small holes in the gasket; it works much better, but not perfect. Once in a while it'll stick, but anyway, it is better than it was. We received an invitation to the open house wedding reception for Richard and Sarah Thatcher on August 28 at his parents' home in San Marino. I was very much surprised and pleased to receive a nice letter from Elsie Bailey. I wrote to her, but I told her not to try to answer, because her eyesight is so dim now. I didn't want her to strain the one eye she has left. But she wrote anyway. She said Elias's wife, Oreta, is a little better, but still very sick. She weights only 84 pounds. Lewie and Elaine's boy Bud was feeling a little better, but is in a serious condition. Elsie was disappointed that I didn't see Bonnie's sweet girls when they were in California in June. I was sorry about that, also. We were up north at Donna's place. Annette Andersen phoned to let little Glen thank me for the birthday card and money. We had a nice visit, via phone. Little Glen wouldn't talk; he was shy. P.S. We received a thank you note from Eddie and Gayle Wells for the salad bowl, fork, and spoon we gave them for their wedding.

August 21, Tuesday

Oh darn me, I put some milk on the stove in the little white enamel pan to heat and forgot about it. It burned the pan beyond cleaning or using it again. I had to go to the little variety store and buy another one, as it was the only small saucepan we had. I was in the other part of the house and I thought, "Someone is burning toast or something?" It boiled over and out. The pan was black in a short time. It has been many years since I burned a pan like that. I bought some items I needed, refill for my pen, wedding cards, and etcetera. I did my ironing before going up on the avenue. Mrs. Edgecomb's parents, the Lows, are visiting with Edgecombes for a while. I always enjoy seeing them there about the place. They are a nice old couple in their 80s. I'll be 80 in 11 more years, gee... I was glad to stay in the house out of the awful heat this afternoon. Lou was worn and tired when he came



Example of white enamel pan like the one Elvie accidentally ruined.

from work at 4:45, but after a nice shower, dinner, and his rest period, he looked and felt refreshed. Our refrigerator door still sticks at times, but not as bad. I guess we'll have to call the repairman out again. It's a darn nuisance. We enjoyed another lovely summer evening on our front porch in the patio rockers. It is a pleasure our children up north can seldom enjoy because evenings up there are too chilly to sit outside until 9 p.m. I do love our southland, if only they could do something about smog, but we have to fly to the moon first, eh? *[Elvie was likely more interested in cleaning up the smog.]*

August 22, Wednesday

Our morning was overcast, but Mr. Sol was going good by 9 a.m. Lou took a small jar of fruit cocktail in his lunch again this morning. He said he enjoyed it a lot yesterday. My little glass Gerber jars, with screw tops come in handy, eh? I've given him applesauce in them also. I wrote a letter to Elsie Bailey in answer to her nice letter of August 15. I phoned Sue and read Elsie's letter to her. Frank, our gardener, came today. Our yard always looks trim and nice after he has been here. He is going on a vacation trip next week so he won't be here next Wednesday. I paid him today, \$10.00, so he could take it with him. We are indeed fortunate to have Frank take care of our yard for only \$10.00 a month. It takes him about 40 minutes each week. I guess he goes to Ruby Hodges's home from here; she has a much larger yard, so pays more. Ruby has been in Salt Lake City for the past 3 or 4 weeks. A neighbor boy waters the lawn and flowers. I enjoyed doing some scrapbook work this afternoon. I fried chicken, and cooked carrots for dinner; we had cold tomatoes, too. Lou enjoyed ice cream for dessert and I had Gerber custard. It didn't get too warm today. I didn't need the cooler on, a real treat to have a break in the hot spell we've been having. Ruby phoned this afternoon to let me know she was back from Salt Lake City. She had a lovely visit there with friends and relatives with a family reunion in the park. Margaret and Melv were there; they are feeling well. Bill Taylor isn't at all well, spends a lot of time in bed. He had been to the hospital again to have the water tapped from his body, the poor man. Emma Veldenzer went to Sears Store this evening and bought checked material for us to make more cross-stitch aprons. She and Jack came over this evening; He visited with Lou on the front porch, Emma came in the house to show me the apron material she bought. I paid for mine, \$4.22. She is surely a grand person; I love her.

August 23, Thursday

It was overcast this morning and almost chilly, but it warmed up good by noon. I put the cooler on this afternoon.

Headlines from 1962 related to Space Travel:

"Kennedy Tells U.S. Aim to Be First in Space," Howard Simons, *The Washington Post*, September 1962; *Race to the Moon*, *Newsweek*, March 19, 1962 and *Kennedy Asserts Nations Must Lead in Probing Space*, *NYT*, September 13, 1962



John Glenn, first man to orbit the earth. February 20, 1962.

I shampooed my hair this morning. I put a rinse on which made my yellow gray hair silver gray; it looks better. It was the first time I've used this color cream rinse, but I believe I'll like it okay. My hair is darker now. Ethel Ashton called to see me from the Relief Society. I enjoyed her visit. Pat Rowbotham couldn't come with her today. We received a nice newsy letter from Donna, plus the \$15.00 check on their loan. The Mullikens have been and the necessary papers signed before a notary public; the home is in Rex and Donna's name now. Donna says all they have to do now is "pay for the place," ha ha! I guess they owe about \$13,000. They paid \$5,000 down. Mary phoned Joan on Lorri's birthday. Donna, Kathy, and Mary sang "Happy Birthday" to her. She thanked them for the birthday gifts, (corduroy pants and a little smocked top, with a bow, two pair white eyelet panties). Kathy sent some little pill bottles filled with M & M's and other little candies. Donna typed cute labels like the druggist does. They sent a bottle to each of them. On Miller's the label read, "Marshmallow Pharmacy, Number 1. Dr. K. Marsh, for Miller Gardner. Take one tablet dissolved in 7Up after each broadcast for nervous exhaustion." Each one had a cute label. They sent three other little bottles for Lorri. It delighted the little Gardner family. Lorri's operation has been definitely set; it will be two days later than at first scheduled. She will go in the hospital on September 11 and have the operation on the 13th. God bless our precious little Lorri. John may go to Salt Lake City, on the 1st of September to help his friend Gene Kennington move his furniture there. If he does, they will bring little Sherm back with them in the truck, because Gene has to bring the truck back. Donna will look after Sherm so Joan can give all of her time to Lorri. Joan told the folks she is expecting a baby next April. She told them she and Miller got along fine with their talks in church last Sunday, plus her piano solo, which her husband so generously offered, ha ha! In Joan's letter she said the doctor said they would need 25 people to stand by with blood in case Lorri needs a lot of blood with her heart surgery. I feel weak just thinking about out little darling's operation. Donna goes to the girls camp Sunday evening and will be gone a week. Mary has to have another wisdom tooth out next month. The doctor took the stitches out from the other operation on August 20. Donna got a bee in her blouse and it stung her on the upper arm, but it wasn't as painful and didn't swell as much. I guess she is immune to their sting since her dreadful experience 10 days ago? She says they have millions of bees around the farm now. They must be swarming the place. I'm glad I'm not on that farm for sure! P.S. I vacuumed the rugs in the house this afternoon, but didn't move the furniture today.

August 24, Friday

There was no work for Lou at the shop today. He worked in our yard, watering, weeding, and etcetera. He cut some of the hedge with electric cutters last evening and finished the job this morning. I answered Donna's letter. We went to town about 11:30 to Hertel's Department Store. We bought two boxed sets of bath towels and washcloths, a His and Her deal, for \$3.00 each. One is rose and the other is blue. These are to take

to the wedding receptions of Margaret Frandsen and Griffith Sorensen on September 1, and to the Open House Reception for Richard Thatcher and Sarah Peterson Thatcher, on August 28. They were married in the Manti Temple in Utah. Margaret and Griffith were married in the Los Angeles Temple. \$6.22 of my \$10.00 is gone this week. That's where my allowance goes, gifts, weddings, and birthdays, "ain't we got fun." We had lunch in Hertel's, soup and crackers and custard pie. We stopped in the Market Basket for our groceries on the way home. Oh yes, we went to the bank in town and Lou deposited some money in our checking account, two of Rex and Donna's checks and some money of his own, \$128, I believe he said. We're trying to build our accounts up again. We took out most of it to help Rex and Donna pay the down payment on their farm, \$5,000. This evening we rode over to see Ruby Hodges; we enjoyed a nice visit with her. She told us all about her vacation in Salt Lake City, the relatives and etcetera. We were glad to stay inside and rest this afternoon, with the cooler going. It is too hot outside for comfort.

August 25, Saturday

I didn't get up until 7:45 this morning. I enjoy the three weekend days that Lou doesn't have to go to work. It was bright and sunny early, which means a hot summer day. I got up first and cooked sausages and hot cakes for Lou. He spent the morning mixing paint and painting the garage door and the new part in back, where he built it out so his car would fit in the garage. I fixed the two wedding gift boxes, with white satin bows and little lily of the valley flowers; they look very pretty, me thinks. One is for Richard Thatcher and bride; the other is for Margaret Frandsen and groom. We bought the gifts yesterday. I was delighted when Lorene phoned this afternoon to tell me that her wallet was returned to her by mail. The \$12.00 and



The kind of loom Kathy used to make her pot holders. She loved making them and even went door to door selling them for 50¢ each on Chapman Lane.



papers were all intact. She had written to the bakery where she felt sure she'd left it and they sent it to her, wasn't that something? Honest people in our troubled world are a comforting thought. Lorene also said that little Kathy Marsh gave her and Miriam Clayton a little potholder she'd made. I believe she knit them. When Claytons were leaving the Marsh farm, Kathy ran out of the house with the little gifts, bless her heart. *[Kathy made them with a loom and fabric loops.]* We enjoyed our favorite TV program at 6 p.m., the Lawrence Welk show. I enjoyed the lovely summer evening on our front porch in the patio rocker, while Lou watched the fights on TV after Welk's program. We took a little walk on our Vinedo Street before going to bed.

August 26, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood and came back for me later. It seems strange not calling for the Manloves to take them to church. They are on vacation somewhere in Colorado. They were going to Durango to have a ride on the D&RJ narrow gauge train, up the mountains to Rockwood, Colorado. I hope they are enjoying their vacation. We had a large attendance out to Sunday School. Br. Harold Kratzer gave the lesson in our class; it was interesting. Our regular teacher, Jim Fletcher, has been gone on vacation for a month; he is back now, he was in Sunday School this morning. We ate our dinner home today, rested this afternoon, and went to Sacrament meeting at 6 p.m. It was the missionary farewell testimonial for Elder Steven Reese Clawson; he is going to the South Brazilian Mission. We had a large attendance to the farewell. The big doors of the recreation hall were opened so the overflow crowd could hear and see. The program was very nice with family and dear friends participating. The invocation was by Alvin Clawson, remarks by parents, Rosa and Herbert Clawson, two vocal solos by Uncle Robert Reese, remarks by Robert Hansen, Ben Clawson, and Bishop Eric Smith and the Elder Steven R. Clawson. The benediction was by Uncle Glen W. Clawson. I haven't felt too well today, so we didn't stand in the long line to congratulate the missionary and his family. They'll never miss us in the huge crowd. Lots of relatives were there, the Clawson family and Rosa's relatives, the Reeses. It has been hot today. P.S. I tried to call Ruby Hodges on the phone today to ask if she'd like to go to the farewell with us this evening. There was no answer; I guess she is at Pearl's.



D&RJ narrow gauge train that Cliff Manlove loved to ride.

August 27, Monday

It has been another hot summer day. I had a rather large washing with the bed sheets and slips. We received a postcard from the Clifton Manloves, from Durango, Colorado. They had been for their ride on the famous D&RJ narrow gauge train, up into the Colorado Mountains to Rockwood, Colorado. That is the thrill of Clifton's life. I believe this is their third trip to Colorado just to ride that little old train. Laura isn't interested in it, but she knows how much it means to him, so she goes to please him. We received a letter from Violet also. She sent a cute little poem she'd composed to her little grandson, Graydon Woodlief. She has a talent with words. She said Ray Haddock and boys Ricky and Brad had been there for a day and a night before going to Salt Lake City to their church baseball tournament. Wilford Fife's son, Furl, has a married daughter, Sandra, living in Cedar. She has a baby girl a few weeks old; they were in an automobile accident. Some woman ran into Sandra's car and it broke the baby's legs. *[Before car seat days, even small accidents were very dangerous for babies and small children.]* The dear little infant is in the hospital with her legs in traction splints. Sandra was bruised badly, isn't that sad? Many unhappy experiences some people have, eh?

August 28, Tuesday

It's the good old summer time! I got my ironing done before the house warmed up. We had fog when we got up at 6:45 a.m. It helped cool the morning off nicely. I cooked sausages and hot cakes for Lou's breakfast. I mended some underwear, which about took care of my activities for the day. I did, however, manage a little scrapbook work this afternoon. An explosive brush and timber fire drove people out of three resorts in the Cobb Mountain vacation area 80 miles north of San Francisco yesterday. A blaze near Redding burned 7,000 acres of brush and timber. A brush fire near Mariposa burned 5,000 acres yesterday. Smoke from the fire caused a

colorful spectacle of a sunset for us this evening. By 6 p.m. the fire was about 50 miles east of Merced. A mammoth brush fire in the San Gabriel Mountains burned more than 20 buildings and forced the evacuation of 700 patients from the Olive View Sanitarium. Gene Autry's Melody Ranch was destroyed by the blaze; soot and ashes fell in Pasadena, over 30 miles from the fire. Oh, these fires are dreadful. Lou and I rested for an hour after dinner, before getting ready to go to Thatcher's home for Rick and Sally Thatcher's open house wedding reception. The bride and groom, parents, and attendants in the reception line looked happy and lovely. We sighed the guest book. Lou enjoyed the refreshments of cake, nuts, mints, sugared grapes, and punch. We didn't stay long; after greeting a few ward friends, we left. I didn't feel like going back home so we took a ride to Highland Park.



Annie and Bev were surprised to see us at 9:30 p.m. Bill had gone to bed. Annie was shampooing her hair. We talked about motel reservations in Salt Lake City for the October conference. Beverly sent a \$10.00 deposit this afternoon for our motel reservations at the Lunt Motel in Salt Lake City. We enjoyed our visit and the nice ride back home. Beverly had some darling colored pictures of the Andersen kiddies, also two good pictures of Lou and me.

August 29, Wednesday

It was overcast and cool until about 9:30 a.m. when Mr. Sol took over. We had ashes on our front porch and in the backyard this morning from the brush fires. Firefighters in Newhall command the post there, the fire broke out in Hasley Canyon, five miles south of Castaic. Another erupted in Placerita Canyon, the northern outskirts of Newhall, near the Circle J. Ranch, a private golf club. It is really awful the damage these fires are causing. I answered Violet's letter this morning and wrote to Joan after lunch. I received a program for Elder David Howard's missionary farewell testimonial. Lou and I were in Petaluma when David's farewell was held on June 25. I asked his father, Harry Howard, on Sunday if he had an extra program. He sent it in the mail. I wanted to put his boy's picture and program in my scrapbook with the other boys from our ward. It is a real good picture of David, a fine young man. He is in the Argentine Mission. We spent a pleasant evening at home, a lovely summer evening. I enjoyed a little walk on Vinedo Street and the patio rockers on our front porch, with my sweetheart Lou.

August 30, Thursday

I walked up to Helen's Variety Store and bought some baby rickrack braid and some pearl cotton to use on the little cross-stitch aprons I'm going to do. I stopped in the post office for postcards and 4¢ stamps. It was a lovely cool morning, I enjoyed the walk. We received a letter from Donna with a \$15.00 check in it and a note from Mary. Donna was on



Elvie and Lou in front of Andersens' home.

her way to the girls camp, August 27; she couldn't leave Saturday because of a death in the ward. A Sr. Helen Myers died in her sleep. *[Helen Hansen Myers was only 56 years old when she died.]* Donna stayed to play the organ at the funeral services. Mary sang with the Singing Mothers, "The Lord is my Shepherd" and "I Know That my Redeemer Lives." Bishop Rex Marsh officiated at the funeral service. They expect John and little Sherm home from Salt Lake City today. We also received our long looked for letter from Joan. I had to weep when I read her dear letter, telling about getting blood donors lined up, 25 or more, to give blood for little Lorri, for her heart surgery scheduled for September 13. The donors have to go to the hospital September 12 to give their blood. Her letter was so sweet with faith but so very pathetic, too. God bless that dear little mother, it is a dreadful experience for her and for Miller, too. The Gardners had been there and left Richard, Miller's brother. Joan and Miller had been to Colorado Springs to take Richard home and have a visit. Lorri had a second birthday party at Grandma Gardner's home. Joan bought a cute doll for Lorri, with the \$3.00 we sent her. John came from Petaluma, Monday evening, with his friend Terry. John was helping his friend Gene Kennington move his furniture into their house on Tuesday and then later Joan was going to take them to Provo. She said she was going to put in a request for type A blood, in the faculty bulletin, because they have lots of friends in Provo and maybe some of them will be blood donors for her little Lorri. I'd be so happy to donate my blood, but even if I was there, I'm sure they wouldn't take it; I'm not well and too old, but I can pray and fast and I have faith in God's healing power. The operation is scheduled for 7:45 a.m. on September 13. I'll have to get a refill for this pen, darn it. I answered Joan's letter this afternoon.

August 31, Friday

A heavy earthquake in Northern Utah did a lot of property damage in Logan. No lives were lost. It was cool and overcast until about eleven this morning when Mr. Sol came out, all smiles, to warm us up. Lou went to town to pay the house gas bill and to get his hair cut. He took a list with him for the groceries that we need or want. He stopped to shop at the Market Basket on the way home. I cut down the yellow daisy plants; they were turning brown and looked dead. They have really out done themselves this summer with bloom. When Lou only works four days a week, the time goes by so fast, it seems like such a short week. I baked a Johnson's frozen apple pie and some blueberry muffins this morning and I fried some chicken legs after lunch. We received a letter from Flora Taylor; she sent a missionary farewell program and picture of their grandson, Elder Dennis Hewitt Taylor.



In Richmond (Cache County), this young man was just getting out of bed when bricks began falling on him.



He is their son Ralph's boy. His farewell was Sunday August 26, in the 26th Ward chapel at 4:30 p.m. He will serve in the Alofi, Nieu Island. *[Part of New Zealand.]* This is their 5th grandson to go on a mission. They have 21 grandchildren and 10 great grandchildren, a very lovely family. They surely have a good reason to be proud of them. I answered Donna's letter this evening after dinner. Lou and I enjoyed another lovely summer evening on our front porch. We saw pictures on television of the damage done in Logan, Utah, by the earthquake. It was also felt strongly in parts of Idaho and Wyoming. There was property damage, but no lives lost. I'm very thankful that people didn't get killed from the earthquake, like they did in Japan.

September 1, Saturday

We had fog this morning, but it was sunny by 10 a.m. Lou gave his garage door another coat of paint, also the back part that he built on to make room for his Buick car. It looks real nice white; the garage door was green. He raked the leaves on the front lawn, also. I did up the housework and took my bath. Lou took a shower after lunch and had his rest period. Beverly phoned twice, first time to ask Uncle Lou about a drape head she wants in her bedroom. They're going to take care of it on Monday. She called later and read the letter she received from the Lunt Motel in Salt Lake City, acknowledging her deposit check and saying they would hold the two rooms and bath for us for October 1, \$14.00 a day, for six days (4 beds), the 7th day is free, if we stay seven days. It was a nice letter. We received a thank you note from Ruth and Leo Pierce, for the silver wedding card and wishes we sent. After Lou's rest period, we went to town to get his vitamin E tablets. He stayed in the car and I did the shopping. I got a refill for my Paper Mate pen, now both of my pens have new refills, so I'm all set for diary and my correspondence. I bought a VO5 Hair Spray, for gray hair, to try it; I really like it. We stopped at the Market Basket on our way home for a few needed items. We went to the wedding reception this evening for Margaret Frandsen and Griffith Sorensen. They were married in the Los Angeles Temple this morning. The reception was in our Pasadena Stake center. Everything was lovely, the groom is very good looking, a fine couple. Elma F., the girl's mother, looked so pretty in her turquoise blue outfit; they all looked lovely, bridesmaids were in Alice blue.

September 2, Sunday

It was cool and overcast this morning with some fog. I like the cooler days, too. Lou went to priesthood meeting; I walked up to Colorado Boulevard to meet him. Manloves are still on their vacation trip, so we didn't call for them as usual. I hope they're enjoying themselves; we've missed them. We had a big attendance in Sunday School, lots of

visitors. Larry Steimle and wife and Ephra Doezie Baer, her handsome husband, and the children were there. She has three boys and a girl, all good-looking kiddies. They are visiting for a week with Grandma Marie Doezie. We had several other visitors; I do not know them. We had four babies, all blessed by their fathers in the fast meeting. Monte Kunz, baby girl; Phil Snelgrove, a girl I think, and Michael Crappa's infant. I do not remember the other father's name; I don't know him. Br. Bob Hansen confirmed his son Ross to the Church of Jesus Christ. I enjoyed all of the fine testimonies that followed. I was glad to see Ruby Hodges out to Sunday School. Pearl and Pawnee Redborg were coming to Ruby's for a broiled steak dinner this afternoon. We fixed a cold lunch at home today. There was no sacrament meeting tonight. It will be our stake conference next Sunday. Elder LeGrand Richards will be our presiding officer from Salt Lake City. We went to Highland Park this evening. Beverly and Dale painted her bedroom yesterday. Annie and Bev were in the process of getting things back in the room. It was a blue green shade and now it is a pretty rose shade. We enjoyed a baked ham sandwich, jelled fruit salad, and delicious cheesecake with Andersens. Lorene is in Van Nuys with Mary and family to help celebrate Lynn's birthday, 17 years old, tomorrow, I believe.



September 3, Monday

It was foggy early this morning, but Mr. Sol took over about nine o'clock. I did the washing; Lou went to the Venetian blind shop to make a drape header for Beverly. She met him over at the shop and took the header home to paint it. She phoned to tell Uncle Lou that it fit just perfect. She was happy and so was he. It will go in her bedroom where the drapes hide a door to the back porch. Lou painted the windows on the south side of our house outside when he came home from the shop. (Labor Day it is, eh?) He had his rest period after lunch. I got the clothes in and folded and did some mending.

We spent a quiet evening at home on our front porch until 9 p.m. Oh such lovely evenings we've had this summer. We like to watch the cars fly by on Del Mar Avenue; it is a busy boulevard. I wonder how our children spent this holiday? I hope they are all well and happy. Little Lorri is in our thoughts always, God bless her (and all of them).



Two postcards from Kadoka, South Dakota, but neither are the one that the Manloves sent to the Renshaws in September 1962.



September 4, Tuesday

I was sound asleep when the alarm went off this morning and that is unusual for me. Our four-day holiday and staying in bed later was becoming a habit, eh? This will be a short week if Lou is off on Friday, too! He doesn't work on Fridays anymore. Maybe he will work next Friday because he didn't work on Monday, time will tell. I wonder how little Sherm likes it at Grama and Grampa Marshes on the farm? We had an overcast morning with some fog, which gave our day a nice cool start; I like that! Ironing on a cool morning isn't bad at all. The little Korean family, south of Edgecomb's had a party last evening. I guess it was a children's party; Helen said they all sat on the floor and ate from a little (18 inches high) table; the adults, too. Helen could see them through her window. They are very nice people, good neighbors, and lovely children. Lou and I wondered if we'd be able to sit cross-legged under a little table to eat? (The answer is, no!) We couldn't make it, that takes years of training leg muscles, eh? Our Social Security check for \$183.00 came today. We also received a nice letter from Donna Renshaw, Kenneth's wife. She is indeed a sweet person. I'm so glad they stayed with us a few nights so we could get to know how very

nice they are, lovely children, too. Emma Veldenzer came this afternoon to pick up the rickrack braid for the aprons she is making up for me. She is another wonderful person, so very good to me. She and Jack have been to Santa Barbara for a week; they had a lovely visit with relatives there. Lou and I enjoyed another lovely summer evening on our front porch in the patio rockers. Our news on TV says, Wyoming dropped to 20 degrees above 0, they had a big snowstorm yesterday; I love our southland.

September 5, Wednesday

There was fog again this morning; it gave us a nice cool start for the day. Mr. Sol took over by nine o'clock, but it was a beautiful morning with no smog. I defrosted the icebox, (excuse please, the refrigerator) after Lou left for work. We received a postcard from Laura and Clifton Manlove from Kadoka, South Dakota. They had been to Omaha, Nebraska

and visited with Dick and Maurine Summers. They were on their way to Mt. Rushmore, so far a wonderful trip. We received a nice long letter from Donna; her letters are a real comfort. She writes in detail, so much fun to read. I read it to Florence Marsh via phone. They are enjoying little Sherm. He was having his nap while Donna typed



John Marsh and friend Terry Clippinger in 1963 when they joined the army. This photo was taken in front of the Marshes' Chapman Lane house. In 1962 John baptized Terry into The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

our letter. She says he is so cute, a darling little talker and he loves to talk. He talks a lot about Mama and Daddy and "my Lorri." He saw a car like his dad's and he got so excited and said, "There's my daddy's car." John and his friend Terry had a happy two days in Salt Lake. Miller and Joan took them to Lagoon and to Provo, to see the BYU school and campus. Miller took them through KSL; they saw him tape a show. Gene Kennington decided he didn't want to drive all the way back with the truck, so he asked John to drive his little VW car to Salt Lake City and bring the truck back to Petaluma. John invited his friend Terry to go with him and help drive the truck back and help with little Sherm. John had the honor of baptizing his friend Terry, last Saturday evening. Rex confirmed him a member of the church. Mary led the singing. Terry's parents came to see him baptized. It was John's first baptism. I'm so proud of our boy, it was through him this fine young man came into the church. He met Terry Clippinger in high school. Terry wants to go to BYU this fall. John has one



Sherm on the side porch of his Marie Avenue house with his daddy's briefcase. He loved to talk.

more year of high school and then he wants to go to the Y in Provo. John and Kathy have started back to school, vacation is over. Donna enjoyed her week at the camp with the girls; it was a beautiful place with a big dining room and kitchen with lots of equipment. They had 120 girls all together. The girls helped with preparing vegetables, washing dishes, and etcetera. 500 can be served in this camp. They had a good menu; the girls all raved about the delicious food. The camp put on a minstrel show the last evening and everyone took part in a skit, even the cooks. They made cooks hats out of paper and sheeting. They composed a verse and sang it to the tune of "Mammy's little baby loves Shortening bread."

Here is a sample verse:

*We are the cooks for Camp Royaneh,
We get up early and work all day
Our hot food is cold and our cold food's hot,
But experience we ain't got!*



They also did a little simple dance and sang the alternating cherry pie to the tune of "London Bridges." The MIA board gave each of the cooks a lovely cardigan sweater; Donna's is white with a spray of blue flowers in. She brought some food

home, too, so all in all, it was very profitable for her and she enjoyed the week a lot. Mary, Linda, and John took little Sherm to visit Janet and family at Santa Cruz, to the beach house over the weekend. It is David's vacation. P.S. Salt Lake City felt a strong earthquake today, no lives were lost.

September 6, Thursday

It was a nice cool morning until about noon, the cooler kept it comfortable in the house this afternoon. I vacuumed the rooms in spite of feeling a bit weak; this wasn't one of my best days. Our precious little Lorri will have her heart surgery operation one week from today, if all goes as scheduled. I'll be so happy when it is over with and she is a normal healthy little girl. We'll all rejoice then. I answered Donna's letter. Lou and I walked up to the post office on Colorado Boulevard this evening. It was a lovely summer evening. We mailed Donna's letter and our Mutual Savings and Loan deposit. It was a nice fat deposit with our Social Security check of \$183, plus two \$15.00 checks from Rex and Donna for their loan. If we live long enough we'll get it back up again, eh? We sat on the bench in front of the post office and watched the many cars wiz by. Lots of them drove up to mail letters in the mailbox in front of the post office near the boulevard. We enjoyed our walk.

September 7, Friday

It was a lovely cool morning. Annie phoned and asked if I knew a Mr. Claron L. Oakley of Pasadena. I told her they lived in our ward. She said Bill phoned from the Deseret Industries and said the truck driver brought a refrigerator in yesterday from this Oakley address, 2150 Kenneloa Canyon Road. Inside of it were a lot of genealogy papers and pictures. I phoned Julie Oakley to ask her about it. She was surely shocked and said, "Oh, they are my most valuable possessions." She said that a few months ago, when they had the fire in the foothills near their home, they had to evacuate their home because of danger to themselves. She thought the best place for her genealogy papers would be in the old refrigerator. She had forgotten to take them out after the fire scare. Annie said Bill will bring them home and we can bring them to Pasadena to the Oakleys. Lou mixed some green paint and painted the ceiling of our front porch. He put a shade or two darker green on the shutters and screen door. I transplanted some ice plants in the front south garden where it will get more sunshine. I put some Boston ferns where the ice plant was. I started to thin out the ferns on the west side of the garage, so the calla lilies can get some air and sunlight. Lou came to my rescue and the job was done in short order. The lilies can breathe again and me, too. I baked some beans with bacon and onion this morning. They tasted real good for lunch. I ate a very few, but Lou sure filled up. I have to be so careful what I eat. After dinner this evening, I answered Flora and Will Taylor's letter. I told them about little Lorri and asked them to pray for her that she'll come through the heart surgery all right and be a happy normal little girl. P.S.



We have a feeling of fall in the air tonight. The house felt better than the front porch; we watched television.

September 8, Saturday

Lou got up and cooked his breakfast, a nice treat for me, eh? I enjoyed a nice bath before getting dressed. Lou did some more painting on our front porch, the screen door, and shutters. It looks nice with the new green on, (a pretty green). He wants to do the stucco on the front of the house before he puts the shutters back up. It looks strange and bare without the pretty shutters there. I fried some chicken thighs, cooked carrots, and made a butterscotch pudding while Lou was painting so I could keep busy. The vacuum cleaning was done on Thursday. Lou gave the back screen door a good going over, new wire screen and molding. He got the molding from our neighbor Mr. Edgecomb. He painted the back door after putting on the wire screen and molding. I washed the window inside and out before he painted the door. Now our front and back doors are "wet paint." I hope I can keep clear of it today. We have a lot of small children on our street now, four little girls in and out of our yard yesterday and today. One little girl, five years old, Joann Sharky, is very friendly. She loves to talk and ask questions. I think she was a bit trying on the painter yesterday and today, ha ha! They all shout and play enthusiastically. This was a really quiet neighborhood until a year ago. Some people have sold to young folks with kiddies. We older folks miss our peace and quiet, ha ha! I've come to just that! These little tots think it great fun to run round and around our garage and up and down the drive way on their roller skates, Ah me, but they are cuties. [Drawing from diary below.] They are always happy to greet me. I was happy to learn that Violet came to California with Dody and family. Annie phoned to tell me that Violet is at Dolores's home. The Andersens went to Dody's this evening to bring her to their place.

to just that! - These little tots think it's great fun to ^{run} round and a round our garage & up and down the drive way on their roller skates; - Ah me! - (but they are cuties) They are always happy to greet me - ha ha! I was happy to learn that Violet came to Calif. with Dody & family.

September 9, Sunday

We had a very lovely morning session of conference. Lou and I held a seat for Ruby Hodges. It was a missionary theme; all the speakers were good. Elder LeGrand Richards was our official visitor from Salt Lake City. He delivered a powerful discourse as always. He looks much older and walks with a cane, but has lost none of his vibrant spirit; he doesn't need a microphone. Lou and I stood in line to shake hands with our beloved ex-stake president, LeGrand Richards. Ruby didn't wait, because she didn't know him. Br. and Sr. Ray Blied were at conference; they both look fine. They told of seeing Donna and Rex at a stake conference up north. I'd like to have gone back to the afternoon session, but Lou didn't feel up to it. He took a

nap after dinner. We had a cold lunch of fried chicken and etcetera. We went to Highland Park about 3 p.m. The folks had just finished the dinner dishes. Violet looked better than I expected after her serious heart attack last fall. She is thinner, especially her face, but cheerful as always. Her hair looked so pretty, it is whiter, too. Bill's eye is very discolored; he fell at work last week, on his face, and his eye got a dreadful bump; he really has a black and blue eye. I went to the Garvanza Ward sacrament meeting with Annie and Violet. Beverly drove us to church in our Buick. Lou called for us after church. Lorene spent her day with Ray and family. We saw all of them at church. Ray Clayton is the new Sunday School superintendent. This is the second time he has been called to this office in Garvanza Ward. We had a sandwich at Andersens' and came home about ten o'clock. I brought the box full of genealogy that the Claron Oakleys sent to the Deseret Industries by mistake.

September 10, Monday

It was a nice cool overcast morning to work in and I like that. I did my washing. We have surely had a pleasant summer and September hasn't been as hot as usual, for which I am very thankful. We've had a few hot days, but not like the past two or three summers were. I ironed the pieces from the lines and had it all done before noon. Emma Veldenzer came this afternoon. She had seven little checked aprons ready for me to do the cross-stitch on. Isn't she a wonderful friend? She wouldn't let me pay her anything for the work of making them on her electric sewing machine. I do the handwork, the hems and cross-stitching. I have done cross-stitching for Emma, too, but these seven are all my own aprons. This evening after dinner, I phoned Salt Lake City to find out from Joan and Miller if they have all of the blood donors lined up for little Lorri's operation. I was disappointed that no one was home but Miller's brother. He sounded so much like Miller; I thought for sure it was Miller. He said he thinks they have all of the donors lined up and the necessary arrangements made for the heart surgery operation on Thursday September 13. Oh dear Lord, bless our precious little Lorri.



Lorri Annette
Gardner 1962

September 11, Tuesday

Our little Lorri goes into the children's Hospital today; her heart surgery is Thursday, the 13th. In Garvanza Ward last Sunday evening, Nellie Imsen asked me if I would compose a little verse in rhyme that she could use to get some of the

ward members out to sing in the choir. I told her I'd try. I composed some lines before going to Relief Society this morning.

*A good choir is needed in Garvanza Ward,
No better way can you serve the Lord,
Than to sing His praise in sweet harmony
And make our ward a pleasant place to be.*

Please blend with us, your voice in song,

Dear Sister _____ (Brother) in our choir you belong.



Bonna Gordon came for me at 9:40; Marie Doezie and Marva Prior were with her. We had a nice attendance, but not as many as usual. I quilted on a dark blue silk television robe; we are doing it in squares. It is for our president, Clarice Warnick. I quilted on the little baby quilt at first, until the robe was ready. Some of the sisters finished the crib quilt; it is very pretty. The dark robe was a strain on my eyes. I was really tired when I got home. Nora Williamson brought me home as Bonna had to stay to a meeting. I phoned Nellie Imsen and read the little verse to her. She wrote it down line by line as I gave it to her. She really seemed delighted with it. It is very nice to please someone like that. Nellie is a lovely person and a good friend. I forgot to write that we had a very interesting demonstration of makeup and cosmetics, given by Jeanie Marsh; she used Helen Snelgrove as a model and made her up to look very pretty, natural like, not over done. Helen is a pretty girl anyway. I have Joan, Miller, and little Lorri in my thoughts constantly. God bless them.

September 12, Wednesday

It was a nice cool morning; we received a lovely letter from Donna, with a \$15.00 check enclosed for their loan. They are enjoying little Sherm. He received a letter from his sister Lorri, with a stick of gum in it, which delighted him. She had filled her page up with nice neat little circles; she is four years old. The little doll is in the hospital today. Her heart surgery is scheduled for 7:45 in the morning. I can't bear to think about it. Ruth Deal phoned to ask Rex if he'd help buy a Blue Cross Senior Citizen policy for Mother and Father Marsh. I guess the children will take care of it for John and Florence, nice, eh? Mary and Donna have enrolled in a conducting music class; a Br. Belknap, from Salt Lake is teaching the course in organ and conducting, cost \$5.00 for the 12 hours course. Mary invited her boss, Charlotte Smith, to have dinner with them last Friday evening as they were having a wedding shower for one of the girls at the telephone company. The boss lives in Novato, so she stayed in Petaluma until after the shower. Linda took Charlotte to the shower as Mary didn't want to miss her first conducting lesson. She leads the singing in Mutual and wants to know more about conducting. Mary bought some pretty material to make a muumuu for Joan and one

for Lorri, for Joan's birthday. Elder Reese, a young missionary the Marsh family likes real well, is being transferred to another area. They all feel sad to see him go, they all love him. He has been in their area for 10 months. Nora Williamson and I went out this afternoon to make Relief Society Sunshine calls. We took some grapes, green and purple ones, to Sr. Elva Dodge, Sr. Mable Beck and Sr. Elizabeth Tucker. Sr. Tucker didn't answer the door. P.S. Beverly brought Aunt Violet over to stay a couple of days with us; Annie and Lorene came along. At 9 p.m. we all watched the Ann Sothern TV show.



Ann Sothern

phoned from the hospital about 2:40 p.m. She said the operation took almost six hours. It was more serious than the doctor thought it would be. The rupture in Lorri's heart was large and ragged. He stitched it up carefully, stitch by stitch and that dear little heart took over after being operated on and the lung machine was taken away. Thank God it started to work okay. Our little girl will be on the critical list for two or three days, with someone watching over her day and night. Joan was really worn out and sobbing out her joy that the surgery was over and that the little heart was working again.

She asked us to keep on praying. I was crying myself; it has indeed been a day of anxiety. Joan called her mother before she phoned us and I know they were waiting for that phone call, too, as we were. I was glad I had Violet here with me today. I phoned Grandma Marsh and Lou and Annie the news. Annie let Lorene and Sue know.



Lorri, Sherm, and Ricky in 1962

September 13, Thursday

Our little Lorri had her heart surgery this morning if all went as scheduled. She was to have been operated on at 7:45. Lou and I knelt in prayer at 7:40 this morning; we have placed her in the kind hands of a skillful heart specialist with God's help. My heart is with her parents this morning, too. May god bless Joan and Miller through this dreadful anxiety today. I fasted, but gave Lou his breakfast, because he had to go to work. I'm a little concerned about Lorene; she hasn't been feeling very well. She had a spell in the night on Sunday, in the wee hours. Her breathing was difficult. She had gas pains; at least she thought they were gas pains. She hasn't felt well since. I'm glad Violet is with me today. She slept later; I'm so thankful she is feeling better, but she has to be very careful. Violet fasted with me until Joan

September 14, Friday

I feel the strain of waiting for news from Joan yesterday, but oh so thankful our precious little Lorri came through the surgery on her heart. She'll be on the critical list for a few days with someone with her day and night, but with the help of God, she'll be a happy little girl, free from her heart distress soon. Violet had a little trouble in the night with her heart; we kept rather quiet today. She enjoyed watching her television programs. I mixed up some stucco powder for Lou to paint the front of our house where the rain had left lines on it. He put the shutters back up after painting the place. Now our little house looks nice again. The shutters

make such a difference. It is like a person without eyebrows and lashes when they're

off. I cooked a nice dinner of lamb chops, potatoes, and squash. We had salad and etcetera. We ate about one o'clock. Lou had a shower and rested for an hour or so. We went to Highland Park about 5 p.m. to take Violet. Dolores is coming in from Tustin tomorrow to take her mom to her house for a week, and then she'll visit in Santa Barbara with Yvonne and family before going back to Cedar. Ruth Kitchen came to give Bill Andersen a liver shot; she comes to give him a shot twice a week. Isn't she a wonderful person? Andersens tried to get us to eat with them, but we were too full. They're so generous; bless 'em. Bill's eye looks a lot better. He fell at work last week and really had a black eye. He looks better with his big blue eyes. We came home and ate some lunch. It was too cool to sit out on the porch tonight, so back to the TV for entertainment.





September 15, Saturday

"There is no death; we pass from one life to another, so be patient with life, for it is eternal."

[The above sentence was added later to the top of the diary page.]

I wish I knew how our little Lorri is today. Lou wrote out a \$10.00 check for me to send to Joan, to help pay for the phone calls she made to California on Thursday to us and her parents, and to buy some little trinkets to take to Lorri in the hospital. Just some little thing to please her each time she goes in to see her. It has been over 24 hours since she came out of surgery. I'm taking comfort in the thought that "no news is good news." I wrote to Joan and to Donna. We went to the Market Basket for our week's supply of groceries after our lunch. I talked to Annie, via phone; Violet was still there. Beverly is going to take her to Tustin this evening to save Dody the trip in to get her mom. Annie said that Lorene isn't feeling well today. Beverly went over and brought her washing home and did it and ironed it. I called Lorene on the phone and she said she felt some better after taking some tablets to relieve her of gas. I'm a bit concerned about the heavy feeling in her chest and the hard breathing. I hope she'll have a check up from some good doctor. I baked a frozen apple pie and some blueberry muffins; my house smells good. Donna phoned about 8 p.m. with the heart breaking news that little Lorri passed away. Oh, how dreadful we all feel. God bless Joan and Miller. Joan had telephoned the tragic news to her parents. I phoned Grama Marsh. We are all heartsick. I phoned Andersens. Beverly brought her parents and Aunt Violet and Aunt Lorene over here. Bless them for their comfort. Bev and Bill took Aunt Violet to Tustin to Dolores's home. Annie and Lorene stayed with us until they got back after midnight. We phoned Donna later to tell her we wouldn't go to Salt Lake now, but to tell Joan we'd be glad to let her have one of the graves in our lot for little Lorri, if she wants



it. Rex phoned back to say they'd drive down here and drive our car if we wanted to go to the funeral. I didn't think it wise at this time as neither of us feel up to the trip after our emotional upset. Mary and Kathy will go with them in the little VW car. John will stay home to take care of the farm and his school. It was surely nice and thoughtful of Rex to offer to come out of their way so many miles. Marshes phoned Rex and Donna, also. We phoned Joan again later about 10:30 p.m. They weren't home the first time we called, God bless them. Miller's Aunt Lucille has offered them one of her graves, for little Lorri, Joan and Miller will decide which one to take. Our hearts are so very sad. Annie and Lorene phoned their families and Haddocks the sad news from here. Lorene will call Mary from her home she says. Thank God for my family.

September 16, Sunday

Today is our wedding anniversary day, 48 years. I couldn't get to sleep until almost daylight, but I opened my eyes this lovely Sabbath day and the first thing I looked at was Lorri's sweet picture on my dresser. A warm peace and comfort came over me, almost overwhelmed me, just to think that Joan and Miller and little Sherm and the rest of us have a holy angel in the very presence of God in His kingdom this very day. Something to live up to, isn't it? I'm glad I have control of my emotions this morning; I'm not weeping and I don't think I will. I wrote to Joan and Miller. We didn't go to Sunday school, sorry to miss. My own dear father and Charlie and Al (brothers-in-law), all died on or very near our anniversary day. So we've had sad ones before. Lou invited me out to dinner, but I'll take a "rain check." I feel like staying home today. Rex and Donna will leave with Mary, Kathy, and little Sherm for Salt Lake City this morning after Rex takes care of some important church work. John will be home to look after the farm and animals. I guess Linda T. is still with our family in Petaluma. She was going home in September but I haven't heard when. They'll miss Linda; she is a lovely girl. Lou and I would love to be in Salt Lake City with our family for little Lorri's funeral, but I didn't feel that it would be wise for us to go now when we feel so upset. Andersens invited us over there for dinner, but I wanted to stay at home today. We went to the post office to mail Joan's letter and a postcard to Lillian K. (Lou wrote the card.) We took the Claron Oakley's box of genealogy to their house and came back home. Emma Veldenzer phoned; she has been so interested in little Lorri. My dear sisters Lorene and Annie and that precious Beverly came over here this evening after they'd been to sacrament meeting; they are such a comfort to me. Annette Andersen phoned this afternoon from Annie's, she is a sweet girl.

September 17, Monday

My family has all been so thoughtful and consoling. I'm so very thankful for all of them. Sue phoned and read the lovely letter she had written to send to Joan and Miller; she said that her girls and herself are sending money instead of flowers, \$5.00 each I believe she said. Isn't that nice of them? I washed and ironed and worked on a cross-stitch apron to keep myself busy. I'm anxious to learn if Rex and family arrived in Salt Lake City this morning. I surely hope they did without any car trouble. Their little VW surely has been driven a lot, thousands of miles through the years. I'm wondering when our little Lorri's funeral will be and where? I know she'll look like a sweet doll. I pray that the dear Lord will bless all of the family there in Salt Lake. This little girl's funeral will be a very sad experience for all of them. I feel so very depressed and helpless here, away from my precious ones. Lou and I both felt weary this evening; he went to bed for an hour after he got home. I tried to rest, also. We ate later. Emma Veldenzer phoned to ask how we were; she

is so thoughtful and kind. Laura Manlove phoned to let us know they are back from their trip; they've driven over four thousand miles, through all kinds of weather. They went through a snowstorm in the Rockies, rain and windstorms, and very beautiful weather in some places. She was sorry to learn about our little Lorri. Laura told me that one of our ward members, a Sr. Arpha Taylor, has passed away about two weeks ago. I didn't know her, but she was very friendly with the Manloves. I believe he was their ward teacher or she the Relief Society visiting teacher, not sure.

September 18, Tuesday

I think little Lorri's funeral is today? I hope to hear from some of them about it soon. It doesn't seem possible that our sweet little doll is not with her family in Salt Lake City. Oh, some things are hard to understand, but thank God for the gospel of Jesus Christ and the hope it gives us. I've been concerned about sister Lorene for several days. My fears were confirmed today when Annie phoned to tell me Lorene had another spell last night, of gas and difficult breathing. It frightened her, she phoned Ray this morning. He came and took her to the doctor; he said it is her heart and high blood pressure. She is not to climb her steps again; the doctor did an electrocardiogram of her heart and he'll let her know the outcome when she goes in on Friday. We received a wedding reception invitation to the Golden Wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Earle Christ, at the home of their son, Dr. and Mrs. Ray E. Christ, September 30, 6:30 to 9, in Altadena. Lillian and Jack sent us a wedding anniversary card and nice note; she had enclosed a sympathy card to Joan and

Miller, with a note and \$5.00 in it. She didn't have Joan's house number. I filled in the address and mailed it. I also mailed Joan and Miller a wedding anniversary card and \$2.00.

Their anniversary is September 21, (five years of wedded bliss, plus their heartbreak on September 15, when God took little Lorri away. I hope they'll experience many very happy wedding anniversaries in the years ahead. I worked on the cross-stitch in the little aprons tonight. Lorene is going to stay up at Ray and Miriam's home for awhile; she can't climb the steps to her house. We invited her to stay with us and Annie has a bed ready for Lorene in her home, too.

September 19, Wednesday

It was clear but cool this morning. I went to town at 9:45 a.m. I looked in Nash's Store at dresses, but couldn't find a dress I wanted in my price range. I bought a little blue net and feathers hat, in Nash's for \$2.00, just like my black one that I've worn so much. I like the small net hats; this one is turquoise. I went to Hertel's and bought a pretty print matte Jersey dress, for \$15.00. The background is blue; it has purple and green in it. I think it is very pretty, a lovely soft material. It hangs in folds like the gray dress of mine that I like so well. The mailman passed us up again today. I'm so anxious to hear from Donna about little Lorri's funeral and etcetera.



Lorri's funeral was on September 19



One evening when baby Sherman was in bed and Lorri's heart wasn't making her lips blue and her head dizzy, Millie was at work at KSL Radio. I got out our light bar movie lights and a little "Brownie" Camera. Lorri posed so cute and happily for me in her nightgown. The roll of film (12 exposures) was then put in a drawer and forgotten. Several weeks after she died I found the roll and had it developed. You can imagine the tears and surprise when I saw that every frame had captured her image. I consider it a blessing, a tender mercy, and a miracle.

Joan wrote this in a Lorri's scrap book. All the pictures of Lorri in her night gown were on the roll of film that she found after Lorri's death.



September 19, Wednesday continued

I bought a golden wedding anniversary card to send to our neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Earle Christ. We expect to be on our way to Salt Lake City the night of their reception on the 30th. Emma Veldenzer phoned again today; she is so thoughtful. I bought myself two pair of nylon hose in Penney's. I guess I'm set for our trip now. This evening I phoned Lorene; she is feeling some better. She is staying up at Ray and Miriam's house for a few days. She can't climb her steps to her house anymore. It was a lovely warm evening, Lou and I sat out on the front porch until almost 9 p.m. I finished another little cross-stitch apron today. I have four of the seven done now. I'm doing them for Christmas gifts, for family and friends. I have five that I did a few weeks ago. I'll give Ethel Newbold and Bonna Gordon one on their birthdays, I think. Lou has been alone at the shop this week; the boss and wife are on vacation.

September 20, Thursday

My heart is sad for Joan and Miller and all of us. A week ago today was an extremely anxious day; our dear little Lorri had heart surgery and the precious little soul died September 15 when her little heart collapsed. I believe it was the most unhappy hours I've known, since my sweet little sister Mildred died 62 years ago. Florence Marsh phoned this morning; she had a telephone call from her sister-in-law Alice Marsh. Alice just got back home from a trip to Utah. She was visiting with her daughter in Tooele, Utah. Alice received a phone call from one of the relatives from Provo. They had read in the newspaper of the passing and the funeral announcement for our little Lorri, on Wednesday, in Salt Lake City, yesterday. Alice and Shirley went to the funeral. She said it was very lovely, but sad. There were lots of flowers, three speakers, and two beautiful solos. She didn't see our little darling, they got there too late and the casket was closed. They did speak to Rex and Donna, and Joan and Miller after the service, out at the car. The service was in the chapel; I guess she meant LDS ward house. I was disappointed there was no mail today. We are both so anxious to hear the details of everything from Donna. I'd never have gone to town yesterday if I'd known the funeral was then. I felt sure it would be Tuesday. I felt like I just had to get away for a while yesterday, so I went shopping to try and overcome my depression. Lou's boss, Bill S., phoned this evening. He is back from their vacation and he will take over at the shop tomorrow. Lou will have the weekend at home as usual.

September 21, Friday

It was clear and sunny this morning but the smog drifted in about noontime. Lou and I went to town; he left me off

at the Broadway Store and then he went to the Venetian blind shop to talk to Bill about the work and to get his paycheck. He went shopping for house slippers and shoes while I shopped for a few things I wanted to take on my trip. I found a little lightweight sweater, Orlon, just the shade of my new blue dress, in Ardens Dress Shop. It was only \$3.11. I had my new dress on; I'd about given up finding that shade of blue. Broadway Store didn't have it, but their sweaters were all over \$5.00 so I felt lucky. I bought earrings and beads the very shade of blue in Hertel's for \$2.08. I bought some hand lotion and had it gift wrapped for Sue, in Hertel's for a birthday gift to open at her surprise party next Wednesday night at Elaine's home. I'll send her a card and \$2.00 in the mail as usual. I bought some blue and gray felt house slippers in Grants. I surely go for the blues, eh? Lou met me at the coffee shop in Hertel's at 12:30 noon. We ate our lunch there.

We went to Penney's Store and he bought me a nice rose pink nightgown, \$4.12.

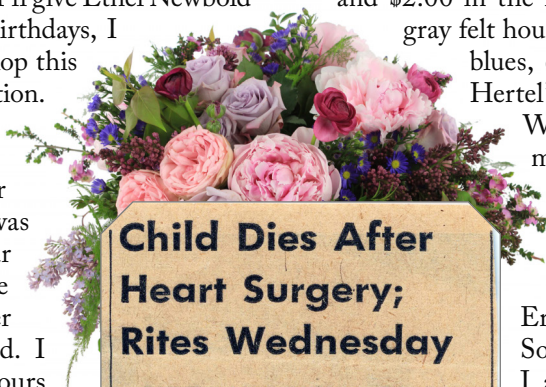
It is a nice soft spun rayon, trimmed with nylon lace, it is pretty. We came home and Lou had his nap.

I did some sewing while waiting for Erma Rosen to come. We did our Relief Society visiting teaching this afternoon. I always enjoy going with Erma; she is such a sweet person. I surely hope they won't change the teachers around this fall, wishful thinking, eh? Lou was still in bed when I got home at 4:30 p.m. He really enjoys his naps, eh?

September 22, Saturday

I got birthday cards addressed and ready to mail to sister Sue and granddaughter Joan. I'll mail them on Monday. Lou went to town to change the shoes he bought yesterday; he didn't like them as well as he thought he did. He got a better pair and paid \$5.00 more for them. They are a nice looking dress shoe in tan. We received the very much-anticipated letter from Donna, from Salt Lake City, telling about little Lorri's funeral. It was 14 pages written in long hand. She said she surely missed her typewriter. It was indeed a sad but beautiful letter in detail; from the time they left Petaluma on Sunday the 16th, until the evening of September 20.

Janet flew to Salt Lake; the Shattucks paid her plane fare one way. She left her car parked at the airport so she could drive to San Jose on her return. I was so pleased to learn that Janet could go. Her mother-in-law took care of the three little boys for her. The relatives and friends in Salt Lake City have been just grand to Joan and Miller. They have taken in food, money, plants, and flowers. I'm sorry I can't record everything, but I'm so grateful to all of them. Bonnie and Lydia took food and called to comfort. Our dear family out here sent money. Sue and her girls and Ann W. sent \$23.00 between them. Andersens, Bill and



Child Dies After Heart Surgery; Rites Wednesday

SALT LAKE CITY — Lorri Annette Gardner, 4-year-old daughter of Miller R. and Joan Marsh Gardner, former Provo residents, now of 3208 Marie Ave., Salt Lake, died Saturday evening in a Salt Lake hospital after open heart surgery.

Lorri was born Aug. 19, 1958, in Provo and had lived here with her parents until last April when they moved to Salt Lake.

Survivors include her parents and a brother, Sherman M. Gardner, Salt Lake City; grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Rollie Gardner, Colorado Springs, Colo.; Mr. and Mrs. Rex Marsh, Petaluma, Calif.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday at 11:30 a.m. in the Canyon Rim Third LDS Ward Chapel, 3100 E. 3000 S., Salt Lake City.

Friends may call at 260 E. South Temple this evening from 6 to 8 and Wednesday from 9:30 to 10:30 a.m. Interment will be in the Salt Lake City Cemetery.

Annie, and Bev, sent money, \$10.00 I believe. Aunt Lillian sent \$5.00 and many others. I left the letter at Andersens' so Annette could read it. I read it to the Andersens and Lorene and Dale after we'd been to Marshes' to read it to Florence and John. The \$10.00 check Lou sent, Joan used to buy a lovely little pink dress for Lorri to be buried in. Donna said she looked like a beautiful little angel; her casket was pink, lined with white satin. Her blond hair was curled around her sweet little face. The relatives and friends went to the mortuary to see her, as the casket wasn't opened in the chapel. The service was very lovely; a friend of the family sang "In the Garden." I'll save the letter, it is so lovely and I cannot record it. Donna said there is a beautiful spirit around Joan and Miller. They are heart broken, but have a wonderful faith in their sorrow. It really tears at my heart to read about it, but I'm so proud of these darling young parents. Rex and Mary left for Petaluma on Wednesday afternoon. Kathy stayed with Donna. Lorri's pallbearers were small boys, some of Miller's brothers and some little boys she knew in the neighborhood. Grandfathers Marsh and Gardner, both offered prayers in the services or at the graveside. Our darling's little body was laid to rest in a little grave along with two of her cousins, in Aunt Lucille Gardner's grave plot, not far from our graves in the City Cemetery. John took care of the Marsh farm while Rex was away. Linda T. stayed with friends near the telephone company. I'm concerned about sister Lorene; her heart is strong, but beating far too fast. Ray will take her to a heart specialist as soon as he can make the appointment. She spent this weekend with the Andersens. We all ate sandwiches and pea soup and ice cream at the Andersens' this evening, precious people!

September 23, Sunday

We had a nice attendance at Sunday School; they had to open up the big sliding doors into the recreation hall. I was happy to see Laura and Clifton Manlove, back again, after being gone a month. They look fine and had a wonderful vacation. It has been a real hot day. I had to put the cooler on this afternoon. We ate our dinner at home; some cold fried chicken, a salad, and etcetera. We went to the Market Basket on our way home from Sunday School. Lou slept all afternoon. I did some reading and some writing and then I rested an hour before church time. We took the Manloves to sacrament meeting. We had a nice meeting; a young couple that moved into our ward a short time

ago, Frances and Kenneth Jensen, gave fine talks. Luana Larson sang two nice solos. Our youth speakers were Paul Gourley and Diane Hellings. Our returned missionary, Elder Richard Bennett, gave an excellent report of his mission to Canada. I phoned Andersens to ask about Lorene. She is feeling about the same; she is going to see a heart specialist tomorrow. I hope he'll be able to help her get back to normal.



This was a time of great sorrow for the family. Thankfully it was combined with a strong faith that we would see Lorri again.



Sherm said, "My Lorri is in Heaven."

love school and Janet says, "so do I," ha ha! I'm sure it is nice to have them both in school all morning while she gets the work done up. Baby Douglas is very good, he was a year old last May 25. Three adorable little boys; I surely love them. My Relief Society visiting teachers came today, Pat Rowbotham and Ethel Ashton. I enjoyed their visit as always. They are lovely ladies.

September 25, Tuesday

We had a light mist this morning, but not to the point of rain. It surely feels like fall. The sun was out and we warmed up this afternoon, back to summer heat. The grand opening of the beautiful new Home Savings Building in Pasadena, 860 East Colorado Boulevard, will be tomorrow. We received an invitation through the mail today. We also received a letter from Ethel Newbold. I was surprised that Doris Davies hadn't told her about our little Lorri's passing and the funeral. Ethel is still busy with her many friends; they have fun together.

September 24, Monday

I had a busy day of work; a large washing cause I changed the linen on all three beds. The guest bed is ready for our next guest; I wonder who it will be? Violet was the last one. We've had the Kenneth Renshaws, Lillian, and Aunt Violet this summer. We received a sweet letter from Janet; she wrote the day after she arrived home from Salt Lake City. She told of the beautiful funeral service for little Lorri. She said it was the most beautiful service she had ever attended. She told of the many condolence cards;

some with money in sent to Joan and Miller. She mentioned our family out here and the money they sent. She said Joan and Miller are holding up just wonderful; they have a beautiful spirit with faith in their sorrow. She says little Sherman is a doll. He says, "My Lorri is in Heaven." It took just an hour and a half to go to Salt Lake on the United jet plane, and the same to return. Amazing, isn't it? David's mother stayed at Janet's home with the children, isn't she a dear? Mark and Ricky both go to school now, at 8:30 a.m. Ricky gets home at noon and Mark at 2:30 p.m. They both

Her friend Laura's husband was operated on; he had the sciatic nerve removed so he wouldn't suffer so much pain in his back and hip. Her cousin, Steve Dangerfield, died of cancer last Sunday, he is Mame Dangerfield's brother. I went to school with Mame. Margie Elton's parents will celebrate their Golden Wedding on October 19, in Salt Lake City. Margie is Ethel's daughter-in-law. I phoned Ray Clayton's home this evening and talked to Lorene. She went to the heart specialist yesterday; he told her she must relax and rest all she can. Her blood pressure is too high and her heart beat is too fast. He gave her several tests and he is going to let her know more, after studying the tests. I'm sorry she can't go with us to Burbank tomorrow night to Sue's surprise birthday party at Elaine's home. It is also too bad she can't go to her Relief Society tomorrow because she and Florence Oates were to be honored for long service.

September 26, Wednesday

"Happy Birthday dear sister, Happy birthday dear Sue." We almost got that (looked for) rain this morning. We had a rather heavy mist, but that's about all. The sun was bright by noon. I answered letters this morning; one to Janet, and one to Ethel Newbold and a postcard to Donna and Joan in Salt Lake. We received a thank you note from Margaret and Griff Sorensen, for the wedding gift of towels we gave them. I vacuumed the bedrooms this afternoon. Emma Veldenzer phoned; she is coming over tomorrow for my cross-stitch aprons, seven of them. She will sew the ties and pocket on with her electric machine. She is a dear soul. Florence Marsh phoned and read a nice letter from Donna. She is enjoying her visit in Salt Lake with Joan and Miller and little Sherm. I'm so very thankful

she is there at this time to give of her sweet spirit, to comfort Joan and Miller in this, their great sorrow. Dolores brought her mom to Andersens' today so she could go with Annie and Beverly to celebrate Sue's birthday at Elaine's home tonight. They went to Van Nuys first, to take a birthday gift to David Andersen. Lou and I drove to Burbank from here. We were the first to arrive. Elaine and Bette had taken Sue to dinner at the Smoke House, where Bette and Ray work. Bette, Ann, and Carol Sue were at Elaine's with Sue when we got there. Annie, Bev, and Violet came a short time after we did. Shirley and Kenny came last. We missed Lorene and Bill; not feeling up to the trip this time, bless 'em. We had a real nice time together. Ray H. and Doug P. were home with their children. Oh yes, Dick W., too. We missed them all. Elaine served ice cream and cake, a pretty decorated cake. Ann and Dick are very happy because the adoption papers have all been signed and their little girl is theirs now for always. They are going to have her sealed to them in the Los Angeles Temple as soon as possible. I left Donna's long letter with Sue so she could read it. Annie and Bette read it tonight. Bev read it to Dolores and Violet. Most of the family has read her letter now telling all

about little Lorri's funeral. Don is coming to Andersens' for Violet tomorrow and taking her to Santa Barbara to visit with them for a week or so. Tonight was the opening Social of our ward Relief Society, 8 p.m. I was sorry I had to miss it.

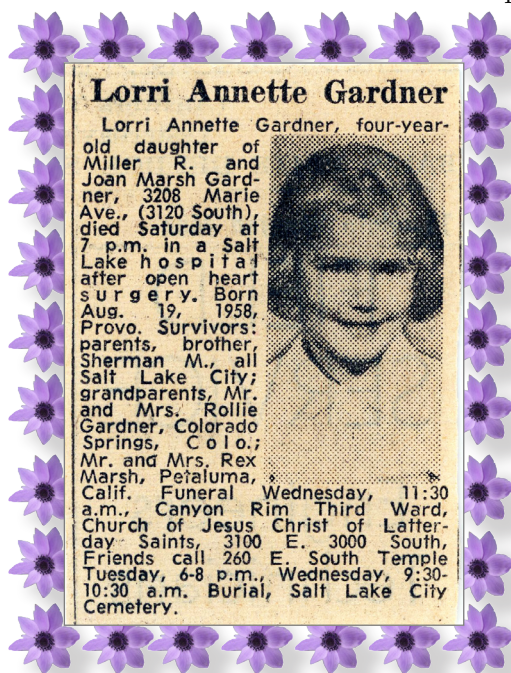
September 27, Thursday

We enjoyed a cool overcast fall morning; I like them better than the hot sunny ones. It makes for a cooler day. I almost enjoyed doing my vacuuming this morning in the living room and dinette. I did the bedrooms yesterday. We received a letter from Donna this morning. She sent the newspaper clipping of little Lorri. I can see a look of Kathy in the picture of Lorri in this paper clipping. Donna said that Joan received our birthday card to her and the \$5.00. Joan has written 47 thank you notes and she is hardly half through yet. She wrote to all the blood donors, plus the family and friends that brought

food, flowers, and money to them. It is a difficult task but she is anxious to thank everyone. Donna helped Joan pack all of little Lorri's clothing away in a big box. Donna washed a few things and pressed all of them before packing them away. She had a nice visit with Aunt Lydia on Saturday night on the phone. Miller's boss and wife took Joan and Miller to a football game at the stadium on Saturday night. Harriet Speirs phoned and talked to Joan and Donna last Sunday evening. She hasn't been very well; she couldn't attend Lorri's funeral. She wanted to know when we would arrive in Salt Lake City. They are putting their Strong's meeting off from Monday October 1, to Friday October 5 so we can attend the meeting. Isn't that nice? Donna said that a young man got up at the end of Miller's Gospel Doctrine lesson in Sunday School and paid a lovely

tribute to Joan and Miller; he said their example of faith and sweet acceptance of the Lord's will had been a revelation and testimony to the whole ward. Sherman wore the new little suit that Mary and Linda bought for him. Donna said he looked so cute in it. Rex wrote to Donna and said that Linda had received her transfer from the telephone company to her hometown telephone company. She may go to the conference in Salt Lake City before going home to Upland. Kathy had

her hair cut short, at a beauty shop near Joan's house. She has wanted the long hair cut for some time, but her sister Mary begged her not to cut it. Kathy is happy now. I hope Mary isn't too disappointed. Marty Strong told Donna that the wedding invitation she sent to Aunt Lorene to Florie's reception was returned to them. They had Aunt Lorene's old address on it. I answered Donna's letter.



September 28, Friday

It has been cool and cloudy all day. I helped Lou tie up the mums; they have overgrown themselves this year. Sorry, I didn't feel well enough to take care of them properly in the spring and summer. They're too tall and spindling, but have a lot of bud on. I tied them up once this summer, but gee, they have grown tall. The mailman brought a sweet letter from Joan; she thanked us for the letters and money. She said they have received many lovely sympathy cards, some with money in. She mentioned my "sweet sisters" and families, their cards and money, and lovely notes of comfort. Lorri's funeral service is on tape. Donna is going to try and type it off, so we can have a copy of the funeral service. Donna and Joan and the children went to Marty Strong's Monday evening. They gave Joan a bushel of lovely tomatoes to can and a sack of string beans. Donna and Marty picked them fresh off the vines. They gave them a sack of squash and two cans of string beans they had put up. They saw Florrie's wedding pictures, (movies). Wayne let Joan borrow his projector so she can see the movies that she and Miller took. Lou and I are in some of them, taken at the Flamingo Hotel in Santa Rosa last year when we were all up visiting the Rex Marshes. Lou gave our lawns and flowers a good soaking. I hope they'll not die out while we are away. Beverly phoned and told us that they had a chair for us that she thought would be more comfortable than the last one we bought from the Deseret Industries. We drove to Highland Park and I'm delighted with this one; it is real comfortable and pretty. It is beige shade upholstery, in nice brocade material. It is a swivel chair and rocks, too. Billy said he'd find one for me; he is a dear. P.S. We received a sweet sympathy card and nice note from Tillie Mosely. She is indeed thoughtful.

September 29, Saturday

Happy Birthday dear Joanie, happy birthday to you. I'm glad that Donna and Kathy are with Joan today on her birthday. Poor Joanie will miss them so much when they go home. She'll have a struggle to overcome her sorrow at the loss of her precious little Lorri. I'm sure Donna has been a comforting help to Joan. I'm sorry she doesn't live nearer to her sweet mom, but I'm glad she has such a fine husband. Ruby Hodges got me out of bed this morning at six o'clock. She thought we were leaving for Utah this a.m. She wanted to wish us a happy vacation trip. We told her last week we might leave Saturday morning. Lou got the car serviced and ready for our trip. I got our clothes packed. We're eager and ready to be on our way. We expect to leave in the morning at 5 a.m. Dale is going to bring his folks over here and then he'll use Beverly's car



Roger Sherman Gardner and Joan Gardner at Wymont apartments in May of 1962. In September Joan celebrates her 24th birthday.

while we are away. Lou gave the front gardens and lawn a good soaking this morning. He did the backyard yesterday. Trying to get all of our things packed into one big suitcase is a job. We've always taken the two before, but we must have room for Andersens' suitcases this time also, fun, eh? The trunk in our Buick is not as large as the Chevrolet trunk was. We went to bed earlier tonight after our shower or bath. Lou showers, I like the tub bath. Night, night!

September 30, Sunday

Dale brought his folks over here in Bev's car at 5 a.m. He is going to use her car while we're away. He helped Lou and Beverly get our suitcases packed in the trunk of our car. We are well packed. Dale offered a nice prayer for our safety before we left. It was 5:20 a.m. when we left. We stopped twice for rest room service before we arrived in Las Vegas, Nevada at 11 a.m. We enjoyed our brunch in the Tip Top Coffee Shop. We sat up to the counter to eat because the high stools are better for Bill to get on and off of. We filled the car up with gas in Vegas, too. We stopped in St. George at the A and P Root Beer stand for some drinks, (orange for Annie and me). We arrived in Cedar City at 4:30 p.m. and got nice motel accommodations in the Cedar Crest Lodge. After resting, Beverly and I went out to buy some food to take to the motel. Annie had some leg cramps so she rested with Lou and Bill in the motel. Bev and I called to see Otto at his home; he was about to leave for church. We visited a short while and enjoyed a few of his jokes. He said he'd come to the motel after church. (Violet is in California with her girls.) Bev and I took some deluxe hamburger sandwiches to the motel; we bought them at the Dairy Freeze stand near our motel. They were delicious with the French fried potatoes and cold milk. We were all hungry. Otto came after church and we had a nice visit with him. He is going to Salt Lake in the morning on some personal business, leaving at 5 a.m. He invited any of us to go with him, but we didn't want to get up so early in the morning. Today was a long day.

October 1, Monday

After a good night's rest, we left our pretty little cottage in Cedar city at 8 a.m. on our way to Salt Lake City. We stopped in Beaver City for breakfast in a nice clean little restaurant. The cute little waitress reminded us of Bette Hoglund when she was a teenager. We filled the car up with gasoline in Beaver. It was a lovely morning; I'd forgotten the sky could be so blue. We arrived in Salt Lake City at 2:15 p.m. Lou stopped at a gas station on 33rd South to phone Joan. She told us to come

out 33rd to a certain corner near her home and Kathy would be there to lead us to her house. Kathy was on a neighbor's bicycle; she led us to Joan's house near there. Donna and Sherm walked a block or so to meet us. Kathy looks real cute with her short hair; she is a cutie. It was grand seeing Donna, Joan, and little Sherm again. Joan and Miller have a lovely home in such a beautiful location, near the mountains, close to the mouth of Parley's Canyon. I'm so happy they have this lovely home. We visited there a short time and then went to our motel, The Lunt, on 4th South between 5th and 6th East on the south side of the street. We're real pleased with it; we paid for the week. We have a kitchen with everything for convenience. It is \$78.00 for the five of us for a week. We have nice rooms and bath; we set up housekeeping here. Lou and Beverly went to the market for the food needed, while Annie and I unpacked our suitcases and hung up the clothes. Annie phoned Owen's home; Lydia had taken her little granddaughter, Kathy, to a picture show. She talked to Owen and Jim. We enjoyed a nice lunch in our little motel cottage. Jim came over this evening; he brought their little kitchen step stool for Uncle Bill to use while he is here. He needs a high seat so he can get up off of it okay. His poor legs have no muscles now. Jim left to take Ina Lee to get her groceries. She is a neighbor lady in her 70s. We knew her when we were girls in the neighborhood. She sent money to Jim every month while he was on his mission; I believe her married name is Eaton, but not sure. Lou and I have the front apartment and the Andersens have the rear rooms. Showers were enjoyed by all before going to bed. It is good to be in the old hometown again.

October 2, Tuesday

Donna phoned from Joan's this morning. Lou cooked breakfast for all of us, sausage, eggs, toast, and etcetera. We went calling after putting our cottage in order and dressing up nicely. First we called on Lydia; no one was home, Lou left a note. Lydia was at work we learned later. We went to the cemetery to our plot; we were just leaving the cemetery when we saw Donna, Joan, Sherm, and Kathy in Joan's car. They'd been to Aunt Lydia's and to the motel. They read our note to Lydia. Joan took us to little Lorri's grave. I can't get used to the idea that our little doll has left us. We all called at Ethel Newbold's little home near the cemetery. She was surprised and happy to see us. She invited Lou and me to eat dinner with her tomorrow evening. Joan took her family



home from Ethel's house. We called at Elsie's home; she wasn't there. We called on Harriet, she came out to the car to talk to us. She isn't at all well; she is suffering a lot from asthma. We went to the motel for lunch. Bill and Lou took naps. Bev and I took Annie to the Relief Society Building where she met a lot of the sisters. They went in busses to visit the LDS garment factory. Bev and I went to the ZCMI Store; we parked our car on the 5th level. I was amazed at the wonderful parking system they have in ZCMI now. We

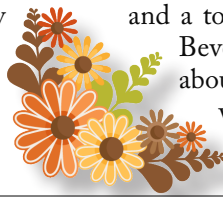
talked to Bob Bailey in the Furniture Department. He validated our parking ticket, nice boy, eh? He is a good-looking man. We called in the Silver Department to see Vivian Bailey, but she had the day off today. Elsie wasn't in the Glove Department either. We haven't had luck finding folks, eh? Bob told us where to find his mom at work in the Children's Friend offices; we found her okay. She showed us through the new office rooms. She introduced us to her friends in the offices. She invited us to dinner tonight, but we told her we'd come over after dinner and visit for a while. We had a long wait for Annie at the Relief Society Building; she expected to get back by 4:30 p.m., but it was 5:50 before they came. Lou had dinner all cooked ready to eat, bless him. We had meat and onions, cottage cheese and pineapple salad, etcetera. Beverly bought a newspaper in town; it had a nice article and some pictures of Otto Fife and grandson Ron Jones. Sheriff Fife was giving Ron the membership oath, in the unique Junior Sheriff Club. Ron was taking a lie detector test as part of the training program. Sheriff Spencer Lemmon administered the test. Lou walked to Owen and Lydia's tonight for exercise. We drove over. The little Bailey

home looked so sweet as always. Lydia treated us to root beer floats. Lydia seemed real pleased with the little blue and white cross-stitch apron I gave her. Donna, Joan, Miller, and Sherm came to Lydia's tonight and enjoyed the root beer and ice cream. Joan brought some beautiful snapshots of little Lorri, taken a short time before she went to the hospital. Bev and I gave Joan money to have a set finished off for us. We went to the motel about 10 p.m.

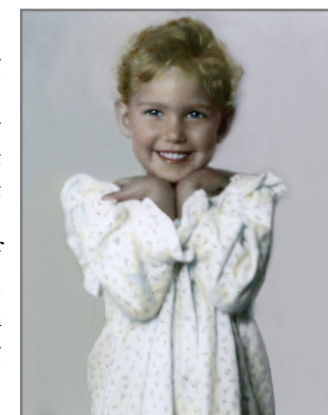
October 3, Wednesday

Joan took Miller to work this morning so she could have the car today. She came for me about 9:30 a.m. Grandma Marsh was with her. We went to Joan's home and picked Donna up; we went to Joan's ward chapel to the Relief Society's opening social. The program was lovely. Joan took two cute Cannon Towel aprons for the Relief Society Bazaar. Several of the sisters took

aprons. Their chapel is a lovely building and the sisters are very sweet and friendly. I'm very happy that Joan and Miller are in such a nice ward. They served a delicious luncheon or brunch, they called it, at 11:30 a.m. Little Sherm stayed in the nursery. Lou, Bev, and Bill left Annie off at the tabernacle this morning, then they went calling on old friends, Harry Meyers, Mayo Wetzel; she wasn't home, and Edna Lambert. I don't believe George was home? They had a drive through Liberty Park and then back to the motel for rest. I went to the Relief Society Conference with Donna, Joan, and Florence Marsh at two o'clock; it was the conference for the general public. We parked Joan's car where the Marshes have their motel, near Temple Square. I was amazed at the huge crowds of sisters. The tabernacle was full. We sat in the balcony. It was a lovely meeting. President David O. McKay was the main speaker; all the talks were good. The Singing Mothers from the Idaho Stakes furnished the beautiful music. We picked Annie up and went to the motel; she was surprised to see us. She expected to see Beverly to pick her up. Lou and I left for Ethel Newbold's home at 4:45 p.m. Joan took Beverly and her folks to Aunt Lydia's where they had dinner and spent the evening. We had a very nice dinner at Ethel's, chicken and noodles, salad, rolls, and a cream cake. Bob took Bev and folks for a nice drive; she called by Ethel's to tell us they'd be home by 9 p.m. We picked them up after we left Ethel's home at 9:30. We're enjoying our little cottage with the Andersens.



Elvie, Donna, and Maude on the porch of the Peterson home circa 1930. This is the same home Elvie and Lou visit in 1962.



This is one of the pictures Joan shared with Elvie on October 4.

October 4, Thursday

Joan took Miller to work again this morning so she could have the car. Lou got up early, took a shower and shave and went out for his breakfast. I fixed breakfast for the rest of us at the motel later. We had raisin toast and Postum, Puffed Wheat, and Grape-nuts. Beverly and Bill took Annie to her Relief Society conference at 9 a.m. Joan and Sherman came for Lou and me about 10 a.m. and took us to her home. Donna had the washing on the lines and she was preparing for the dinner, potato salad, cake, and etcetera. We went to the lovely big market near Joan's for some groceries. Lou was surprised to see us in the market; he had walked over there for the exercise. We had only been back a few minutes when Rex and Linda Thudium drove in the yard; they left Petaluma last night. We were in the midst of greeting Rex and Linda when Rex's uncle, Bill Green, drove in the yard with Florence and John Marsh, more happy greetings. Linda

brought a large box of See's Chocolates to Joan and Miller and a toy crash car for Sherm. He was delighted with it. Beverly drove up with Annie, Bill, and Aunt Elsie about this time, all the excitement at once. Donna was trying to make sandwiches for everyone, but Beverly took her car full to a nearby hamburger stand for their lunch. Donna and Joan fed the rest of us lamb sandwiches, salad, and cake. Donna was going to go to Park City with us, but she stayed home with the company, Marshes and Greens. Rex, Sherm, and Linda took naps. Donna got clothes in and ironed after Marshes and Bill Green left. We enjoyed the lovely drive up Parley's Canyon; there were beautiful red and yellow autumn leaves. We talked to cousin Don Peterson in the canyon; he has worked on that road commission job for many years. He and Rose live in the old Peterson home in Park City. [Don's mother is Maude Mills who is daughter to Eliza Harriet Bailey who is Elvie's father's aunt.] We called to say hello to her; they both look well, but like us, older. They have six married children and 21 grandchildren. They've remodeled the old home some, but it brought back happy memories to me when I went inside the house. We had the two cars, Lou and I drove with Joan and Kathy, and Bev drove our car with her parents and Aunt Elsie. We left Kathy off near Joan's home on the way back. We went to see Bonnie and her girls in their lovely home. Joan took Bonnie's glass dish back to her; Bonnie took some food to Joan after little Lorri died. Bonnie seemed pleased with the little cross-stitch apron I gave her. Bonnie's girls are all sweet looking, nice girls. Beverly took her car full to see Garry and Elaine and family. We went back to Joan's; she had to go to town to pick up Miller. We enjoyed a lovely dinner at Joan's, cold cuts of meat, hot rolls, potato salad, deviled eggs, a cream pudding and a chocolate cake. Ernest and Florence Oates brought Florence and John Marsh up; they enjoyed some food with us. We all went to the basement to see home movies of our children when they were little and some of Wayne and Marty's family. Wayne let Joan borrow his projector machine. We saw some darling pictures of sweet little Lorri. Joan and Miller brought us back to the motel. Sherm was with them, a happy day.

October 5, Friday

I cooked bacon and eggs and toast for our breakfast in the motel this morning. Then Lou and I got ready to go with Margaret and Melv Renshaw. I talked to Eloise Brooks, via phone. I promised to meet her Sunday after the morning session of conference. Bev and Annie did



the dishes. Margaret brought a lovely bouquet of yellow roses from her garden for us. We left with Melv and Margaret about 10:40 a.m. We drove up the Emigration Canyon to the lovely "This is the place" monument. We listened to the recording in the new building and enjoyed the beautiful paintings inside on the walls. The colored autumn leaves were really gorgeous in the canyon, so very brilliant. We drove through Coalville and Henifer. We ate a lovely dinner in a very nice restaurant up in the mountains at Echo Junction. We saw the famous Devil's Slide on the mountainside near Morgan; drove past Lagoon, Farmington, and Bountiful. We were amazed at the many homes built in Bountiful. We bypassed Ogden, but could see it. Margaret took me through the lovely new building for the daughters of the Utah Pioneers back of the Utah State Capital. It was very interesting. Lou and Melv visited out in the car while we went in the building. The Andersens were out when we arrived at the motel, but Lou got a key from the office to let us in the motel. It rained while we were eating up in the mountains at Echo Junction, but we didn't get wet. Annie and Bev took our underwear to the laundromat today; we have clean clothes now, nice, eh? We had Owen and Lydia to the motel for dinner this evening. Bev and Lydia went to the place where they serve chicken dinners "to go out." I've forgotten the name of it, but they come all ready to eat and are real good. We had a lot of fun in our little motel room, serving dinner. Lydia ordered the dinners for us so they'd be ready and hot when we called for them. Owen took Bev and Lydia to get our dinners. After a happy visit with them (sorry Jim couldn't be with us too), Lydia and Beverly went to see a movie; Owen took them and called for them after the show. Lou took Annie and me to Aunt Ida's home to the Strong's meeting. Owen stayed with Bill and watched television until Bill got tired and went to bed. Owen enjoyed some fresh prunes we had with some grapes in a dish. We had a very nice time at the meeting, greeting our relatives. Wayne Strong conducted the meeting. He called on all of us to say a few words (the out of town visitors). Rex, Donna, and Joan came with Marty and Wayne. I was happy to see Eugene and Vera Paul, Ruth C. and Afton F. Strong, Elias and Oretta Strong, Elmer Strong and sweet wife and their son Jack and his lovely wife. She is a very dear friend of Kenneth Renshaw's wife, Donna. She said they came because they knew we'd be there. Donna R. had written about Aunt Elvie and Uncle Louis. I was disappointed that Harriet S. was too ill to come. She had asthma attack. Relia Best is the secretary of the organization. *[Relia Best Wyss, her mother was Ettie Strong Best. Ettie was a sister of Elvie's mother.]*

October 6, Saturday

Lou and I cooked breakfast in the motel and Annie and Beverly did the dishes. We listened to the morning session of conference on the television. The Tabernacle Choir sang "Jesus, Name of Wondrous Lord." The first speaker was Sterling W. Sill and the second speaker was Elder Hugh B. Brown, they were both good talks. We had company arrive, so couldn't hear the remainder of conference. Harry and Rhoda Myers came. We were all happy to see these dear old friends. They both look good; haven't changed much. Of course we're all older. We surely enjoyed their visit, learning about old friends and etcetera. Lou and

I went to Temple Square this afternoon at 1 p.m. for the two o'clock session. We found the balcony full at 1:00. The doors to the main floor were not open to anyone but officials at that hour. We walked to the doors near the organ; Br. Harry Lewis, a patriarch, tried to talk the usher into letting us go in with him, nothing doing. Another dear old friend, Ernest Chandler, saw us and took us in on his pass and gave us seats on the front row, just below the patriarchs' seats. Helen Chandler was a few seats in back of us; she came up and kissed me. They both seemed

real happy to see us. We were delighted to see them and to have the wonderful seats so near to the rostrum and speakers. We talked to Patriarch Earl N. White, before the meeting started and spoke to Sue's old neighbor, Bishop Duke, now a patriarch. It was a wonderful session, but three hours is a long time to sit on those benches. (We went in an hour early.) After the meeting we saw and talked to Bishop Don Rowberry, Eddie and Terue Kawai, Mel Gibby, and others. Donna, Rex, and Joan went to the morning session. They took Linda Thudium to the airport

this afternoon to get her plane for her home in Upland, California. Bev and Annie picked us up after conference. We ate mushroom and tomato cream soup and crackers in the motel. Lydia phoned and invited us to eat with them, but we had eaten. We wanted to rest at the motel tonight. Lydia said that Joe and Kate Hoglund were coming to call on us. We surely enjoyed seeing these nice old friends; they had a little granddaughter with them, three years old. They had come to Salt Lake for the Swedish Mission reunion. Donna phoned and we had a nice visit, via phone, she is packed, ready for the trip home to Petaluma. Jim Bailey bought each of us a big fat chocolate with fruits and nuts in, from Snelgrove's Ice Cream Parlor. He sent them home with Bev. He took her to Snelgrove's for an ice cream treat the other evening. I ate part of mine; it was delicious.



Circa 1948

October 7, Sunday

We listened to the morning session of conference over our TV set in the motel. It is better than getting in the huge crowds at Temple Square. We had a good clear picture and voice. It was a lovely conference. We dressed up and went to the square in time to see the people come out of conference building. Annie and I looked for Eloise Brooks as planned. We had no trouble finding her. I knew her as soon as I saw her; she didn't know me until I spoke to her. Annie spotted Eloise first and then I walked over to her. She seemed real happy to see us and she said we looked "sweet and lovely as ever." (Her words, not mine.) She is a fine looking person herself. We saw Mel Gibby and Harry Lewis and a few others we knew, including our own Bishop Smith and his wife, Helen. We drove to the motel where Marshes and Oateses stayed. Rex had his little VW car all loaded ready to take off for home. We said goodbye to them. John [Rex's dad] and Rex were in the front seat and Donna, Florence, and Kathy in the back seat, (packed in but good). Miller and Joan and little Sherm were there to see them off, too. Lydia had a delicious dinner all ready for us when we arrived there at 2 p.m. She served beef roast and dressing, hot rolls, jelled salad, the works. We had lemon chiffon cream pie for dessert. In the afternoon, Bill Bailey and family came and Bob Bailey and family; all sweet looking people, cute kids. Jim Bailey's fiancé, Andrea Ellis, came to dinner. She is a darling girl, sweet and friendly. Jim came later; he had been to his Reserve Camp. Miller, Joan, and Sherm came later; they enjoyed some of Aunt Lydia's delicious pie, too. Little Sherm had a small package of raisins; Aunt Lydia gave the kiddies each one. We took Bill to the motel in the evening; he was tired and wanted rest. Lou walked to the motel from Owen's. Beverly went for Harriet S. and Elsie B., Melv and Margaret came by to say goodbye to us. Lou wasn't there yet. We five ladies went to see Garry and Elaine's beautiful new home and of course, them and the children, too. It is a fabulous home; Garry built a beautiful bar in the basement. They served ice cream (banana splits), with all kinds of syrups and nuts to top it, plus cookies and punch. I enjoyed watching the others eat. It's not for me; I must keep well on this trip. Roy Knowald and wife and daughter were there along with Doris, Wayne, and Dee Davies, Bonnie and Sherrill, (the two little girls, Holly and Leslie were not well so Darrell stayed home with them). We had a happy visit. Sorry I didn't think of Donna and Rex's anniversary before they left Salt Lake City. They have been married for 27 years.

October 8, Monday

I was so glad that Joan and Miller and little Sherm came to Aunt Lydia's yesterday so I could see them once more before

leaving Salt Lake. I love them so very much. I cooked the last of our bacon and toast this morning. We were out of our motel by 8 a.m., on our way back to California. It was a beautiful morning. I hate to leave the blue sky and clean air for our smog. We stopped in Knowles for rest room service, a desert station and oh, what a dirty restroom, (pew). We



stopped in Elko, Nevada at a Dairy Freeze stand for lunch, got gasoline here also at the 76 Station. Soon after we left Battle Mountain we had a tire blow out; it had picked up a nail. A kind man turned his car around and came back to help change the tire. His lady friend was driving; bless them. Lou and Bev had to unload the trunk to get the spare tire out. Lou bought two brand new tires at a Richfield station in Winnemucca. The first station

couldn't get two for us. We noticed a bulge in one of the tires and we knew it wouldn't do to drive on it, so had to buy two new tires, \$74.40. We saw the most beautiful sunset when driving from Winnemucca to Lovelock. I haven't seen a sunset like that in years, if ever. We arrived in Lovelock at 6:35 p.m. We found two nice motel units adjoining each other in the Sunset Auto Court, the same motel that Lou and I stayed overnight in last year. We bought sandwiches and pie at a little café near our motel. Lou bought milk and doughnuts at the little bakery near the motel. We ate in the motel because Bill was too tired to go to a restaurant (it is more fun this way). We have surely enjoyed our trip; the flat tires didn't spoil our happy day. Lou and Beverly walked to the drug store for a few items. I had them get some Gelusil tablets for me. Lou put a few nickels in the slot machine; he won 20¢ and lost it, plus 35¢, but he had fun. We went to bed early after yawning at each other for a spell. Five tired travelers, good night!

October 9, Tuesday

After a good nights rest, we greeted a beautiful morning. We left Lovelock at 8:15 a.m. We stopped in Fernley, Nevada, at a very nice Home Café at 9:50 a.m. We left there at 10:25 a.m. We drove through Reno, "The Biggest Little City in the World" (so they think). We drove to Lake Tahoe; oh such beauty up in the mountains, almost 9,000 feet looking down on that blue Lake Tahoe. We got out to stretch our legs and look around at the lovely spot in Tahoe City then left at 1 p.m. We stopped at the Safeway Market in Auburn to buy some cottage cheese for Bill and soap for our use. The showers we all enjoy take soap; the little sample packages in motels are "for the birds." Bev takes them home to the kiddies. We stopped in Sacramento for gasoline and a drink of 7up or root beer at 3:50 p.m. On the way to Petaluma we went too far and had to turn back at the toll station, after paying our 25¢. We had to go 4½ miles back to highway 48 over Napa way. We got our motel in Petaluma; the same one Lou and I stopped in once before; The Casa Grande Motel, at 6 p.m. I phoned Donna; she had a lovely baked ham dinner waiting

for us. They had all eaten. Florence and John Marsh were with them. We arrived at Donna's at 6:35. The dinner was delicious with homemade rolls, scalloped potatoes, salad, apple pie and ice cream. We enjoyed a very pleasant evening



with our loved ones; ⇨ Mary is a beauty with her blue eyes and dark hair. She had a black rinse put on her hair for a play she was in, the MIA Road Show where she played a Chinese girl. Donna played the piano tonight and Mary and John sang. Donna sang with them once or twice, I loved it. John played his ukulele and sang for me, it made me happy. Donna invited us to come for breakfast, bless her heart. We saw Rex for a short minute; he was on his way out to do church work, busy Bishop Marsh. We went back to our motel at 10 p.m. It was raining when we left Donna's tonight.

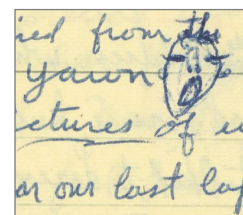
October 10, Wednesday

It rained most of the night I guess; I slept well so I didn't hear it. We went to Donna's at 8 a.m. for breakfast, in rain. Mary had left for work and John for school. Kathy was ready to go to school waiting for her school bus. I gave her a silver dollar and left one for John. Mary works and earns her own \$\$\$\$. Florence Marsh made a delicious omelet with chopped ham in it. She used one dozen eggs. We had some of Donna's hot rolls, buttered and cut in half and some of her blackberry jam; oh it was good. They gathered the wild black berries to make it. We left Donna's after helping with dishes about 9:45 a.m. Donna had to take a ward sister to the hospital in San Francisco; she was going in for observation. Florence and John drove with her. It was raining hard when we left; I believe Ruth Deal is coming to get her parents tonight at Donna's and take them to her home in Oakland. We packed our clothes in the car at the motel and left for home sweet home at 10:15 a.m. We stopped in Vallejo for gasoline; it was still raining. We had to buy our third new tire in Selma; we had a blowout on the highway near there. This tire was \$25.00, tubeless and brand new, like the other two, but less money. Too bad we couldn't have purchased them all three here, eh? We stopped in Tulare for gasoline and our dinner at 5 p.m. We ate in Nielsen's Coffee Shop; the same nice place we took John to eat when we took him home last year, good food. We left Tulare at 6 p.m. and drove to Delano to the McCarthy Motel. Lou and I stayed here last June on our way home. Bev and Andersens treated to the dinner and

our motel tonight because of the three new tires we had to buy; they insisted, nice people, eh?

October 11, Thursday

We carried the easy chairs out of our apartment last night into the Andersens' apartment so we could visit a while, but we were all so tired from the long drive all we could do was smile and yawn. ⇨ So we gave up and went to bed, ha ha! Beverly took pictures of us this morning in front of the pretty little motel before we left for our last lap of the trip at 8 a.m. It was a beautiful morning; we all enjoyed our drive to Bakersfield arriving at 8:45. We ate a very good breakfast



in the new Stan's Restaurant here. It was good food and a lovely clean place. We sat at the counter as usual because it is so much easier for

Bill to get on and off of the high stools at the counters. It was wonderful to have Beverly along to help with the driving; she had most of it today as usual. We arrived at Andersens' home at noon; their kind neighbor Elizabeth was watering the flowers. We unloaded Andersens' things and left for Pasadena and home. We stopped in the Market Basket for some groceries; arrived home at 1:15 p.m. We unpacked the car and ate lunch. Lou took a shower and a nap. I wrote in my diary from notes taken while on the trip. It was indeed a happy wonderful vacation trip. We're thankful to be in our own little home sweet home, too. Our kind neighbor Stan Edgecomb did some watering for us, too. Nice to have good neighbors, eh?

October 12, Friday

I got up early this morning and wrote a letter to Donna and one to Joan. Lou cooked his own breakfast when he got up later. He took our car to have it washed in town; he paid some bills while out, gas, telephone, and insurance. I did the washing, things used on our trip. I phoned Annie to ask about Lorene. Mary had taken her mother out to Burbank to visit with Aunt Sue. Miriam's mother, Elizabeth Jensen, came from Salt Lake to look after the children while Miriam works. Lorene isn't well enough now. I guess Lorene has been at Sue's since last Thursday, a week ago. Annie talked to Lorene via phone, at Sue's house. Sue and Bette had gone to Dr. Beers's funeral. Lorene's blood pressure is too high, over 200. Her heartbeat is too fast; pulse is 120; it went up to 152 a while back, gee! I was tired this evening after putting the house in order, bringing clothes in and folding them. We went to bed after hearing the ten o'clock news. My little bed looks good tonight.

October 13, Saturday

Lou worked in the yard this morning watering and digging a little. I did my ironing, Lou's shirts mostly, seven of them. Lou called to see the Manloves when he was out yesterday. Laura had a lug of lovely pears that she was about to can. She gave Lou a few to bring home. They're delicious, so says my Lou. I'm tempted to try one. Our neighbors the Edgecombs left this morning for an overnight stay in the desert cottage. The old folks, her parents the Lows, are at home. They live with the Edgecombs now. Mrs. Low isn't feeling very well, poor little lady. I feel sorry for her. Annie talked to Lorene again today; Mary had taken her to the doctor. He says she has improved some; her heart action is much better. He is trying to get Lorene's blood pressure down to slow down her pulse. She must rest a lot. Mary is taking her mom, Lorene, to her home for a few days. I surely hope Lorene will feel better soon. The medication the doctor gave her makes her feel nauseated, but he says she must have it to heal her heart condition. Blanche Hoglund phoned Annie to tell her the Strong's meeting will be held in Clint Strong's home on November 3, at 4 p.m. I received a nice letter from Eloise Brooks; it was very complimentary to me and my "good looking" husband and my sisters, (the Bailey girls). She sent a poem titled "Conference" It is to be a joint poem. I'm supposed to add some verses and send it back to her, ah me! My brain is asleep. zzz

October 14, Sunday

Lou didn't want breakfast; he wasn't feeling too good. He had his warm drink and went to priesthood meeting. I didn't walk to Colorado Boulevard as usual; it was a damp drizzling morning and looked like it might turn into a nice rain, so I waited for Lou to come here for me. They are having some heavy rains up north in California. We got out just in time I guess. A lot of damage has been done in Oregon from rains and floods and some lives lost. I'm sorry for the people suffering from this disaster. It is dreadful. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. We had a full chapel in spite of the damp morning. There were some visitors in our class, too. I always enjoy Br. Jim Fletcher's class. He is an excellent teacher. His father, Harvey Fletcher, is the author of our Gospel Doctrine lessons for this year. Jim is a Doctor of Science, too. We talked to Ruby Hodges and her neighbor Mrs. Young after Sunday School. I believe her name is Young? She lives on the same street Ruby lives on, (Queensberry Road). She is LDS, too, her husband isn't. She is a nice little lady like Ruby; she brings her son to Sunday School; he looks about 11 years old. Lou enjoyed his nap as usual after dinner. I did some reading and writing until I got sleepy and then I dozed a while in my rocking chair. I was sorry we missed sacrament meeting this evening. I do hate to miss it; our bishop was going to give a report on the general conference. Lou didn't feel like going out in the rain; he has not felt

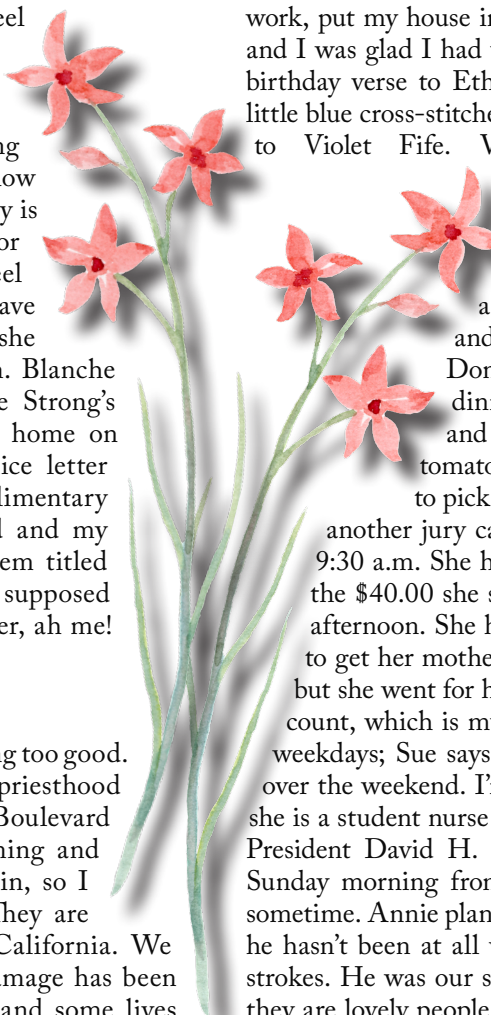
very well today. I'm sure he needs the rest, too. Lorene is out to Mary's home in Van Nuys today. I believe Mary was going to get her yesterday from Aunt Sue's home. I hope she feels much better soon. I'm wondering how Violet is also. I guess she is back in Cedar now. Yvonne and Don and the children were going to take her home from their home in Santa Barbara.

October 15, Monday

Well, our vacation is over, back to work, eh? I got Lou off to work, put my house in order. It rained lightly this morning and I was glad I had washed on Friday. I composed a little birthday verse to Ethel Newbold and wrapped her gift; a little blue cross-stitched apron. I wrote to Lillian Keller and to Violet Fife. We received a letter from Donna this afternoon; she sent a \$15.00 check on their loan. It has rained every day since we left Petaluma last Wednesday, October 10. Ruth and Linda came for the Marshes, John and Florence, on Wednesday evening. Donna and Florence had a fried chicken dinner for them, with homemade rolls, and etcetera. Donna canned 14 quarts of tomatoes from her garden; she has a lot more to pick when it stops raining. Donna received another jury call; she was to report this morning at 9:30 a.m. She hopes she gets on this time. She needs the \$40.00 she said. I talked to Annie via phone this afternoon. She had talked to Sue and Mary was there to get her mother. I thought she got Lorene yesterday, but she went for her today. Lorene's pulse is down to 88 count, which is much better. Vernon works out of town weekdays; Sue says Lorene will come back to her house over the weekend. I'm glad Mary can be near her mother; she is a student nurse and can help Lorene. Annie said that President David H. Cannon's wife, Marge, passed away Sunday morning from a stroke. Her funeral is tomorrow sometime. Annie plans on going to it. I'm very sorry for him; he hasn't been at all well himself. He has had one or two strokes. He was our stake president when Al was a bishop; they are lovely people. I had some heart pains this evening, "Take it easy, Grama!" P.S. I walked up to the post office to mail Ethel's package, buy stamps, and postcards, and a few items I wanted like Halloween cards and etcetera. I also mailed the letters I'd written.

October 16, Tuesday

Lou is on a fruit diet for lunches; grapes and pears is all he wanted yesterday and today. He has had too much rich food on the trip and the past few days he hasn't felt as well, so he thinks he'll be careful again, (good idea). It is the story of my life, being careful about what I eat, he he! I phoned Erma Rosen to ask if I could ride to Relief Society with her. Bonna Gordon isn't back from her vacation trip yet. Erma came for me at 9:45 a.m. We had a very excellent lesson in Literature, on Henry David Thoreau, given by Daryl Clark. She was our Social Science teacher last year. She is a very good teacher. Eleanor Green was our literature teacher last year; she was excellent, too. I wonder



why she quit? This afternoon Erma and I went out on our new district, #16. We have six families to call on. Laura Manlove and Betty Paulson were the only ones at home this afternoon. Frances Dixon, Ann Hartshorn, Sr. Phillips, and Marilyn Ellsworth were not home. Better luck next time, eh? Br. Manlove and Br. Paulson both were at home today, too. I'm surely glad I still have Erma for my partner. I paid my Relief Society dues of 50¢ to Laura Manlove. She is our visiting teacher, she and Jan Perkins. We received a happy surprise in the mail today, another letter from Donna, plus a \$15.00 check. They've paid back \$150 on their loan already, bless their hearts. The sun was shining when she wrote on Monday morning. It had rained for four days, a heavy downpour; the sunshine was welcome. Rex has put a florescent light up over their sink in the kitchen. Kathy had moved in with Mary in her bedroom. John was moved into the bishop's office in a twin bed. Donna and Rex moved into the front bedroom; they were all enjoying the new changes. Rex is going to build a bedroom for John in the rear of the house. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon at 5:30 to report they have returned from their trip up north. She said they had a lovely dinner and visit with Rex and family last night in Oakland, at Ruth's house. Today was Marge Cannon's funeral.



October 17, Wednesday

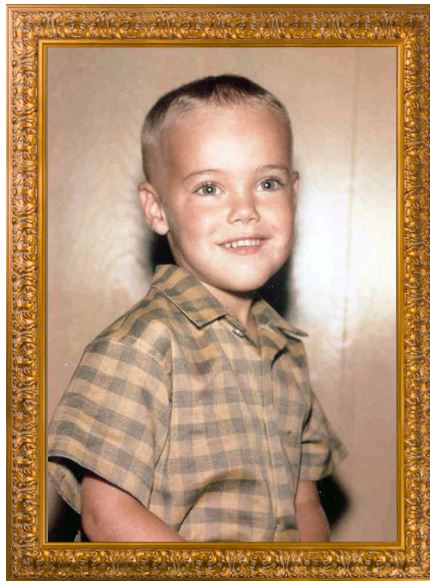
Florence and Ernest Oates picked the Marshes up at Burbank airport yesterday afternoon, after they had been to Marge Cannon's funeral. Annie wanted to go to the funeral; I hope she was able to attend. Donna said in her letter yesterday that Linda wrote that she has bought a '59 Plymouth car for \$40.00 per month. She hopes to make a trip to Petaluma in it; she misses the Marshes and Mary. I hope she will like her new job at the telephone company in Upland. I believe she started it on Monday. She is a bit homesick for Petaluma and Marshes. Her parents both work. Rex gave a conference report in his ward last Sunday evening; he also spoke at the fireside in his home on Sunday night. The girls all enjoyed his talk; it was a busy day for bishop Marsh as usual. The clerk of the Sheriff's office phoned Donna on Friday and postponed the jury duty call until October 22, so she'll report next Monday. Donna was going to pick and can the last of their tomatoes on Monday if the rains hadn't ruined

them, I hope not. I had a nice visit with Erma Veldenzer via phone this morning. She is making a lot more aprons for our Relief Society Bazaar next month, about twenty. I told her I'd be glad to help cross-stitch some of them for her. She is so nice to help me with my aprons, the sewing machine work. I answered Donna's letter this morning. The gardener, Frank K., trimmed our yard up nicely today. He'll put the winter lawn in when the leaves are all down, so he won't have to rake 'em on the new grass. I put a page of snap shots of our precious little Lorri Annette Gardner, in my scrapbook today. Oh it is hard for me to realize that our little sweetheart isn't here now. We loved her and wanted her so very much, but our Father in Heaven, wanted her back in His kingdom. In His divine wisdom He knows what is best for us, sometime we'll understand. I do pray for His blessing on Joan and family. Her baby is due in April. I mailed a birthday card and \$3.00, plus gum and dimes to boys, to Ricky last evening.

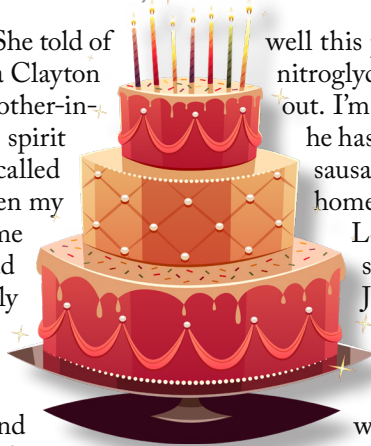
October 18, Thursday

It rained lightly in the early hours this morning. There was a fine drizzle when Lou left for work at 7:45. I had a spell of strange feelings yesterday a couple of times and about three times during the night last night. I've had them before, and I surely feel awful while they last. It is mostly in my head, the back part of my head hurts a little and I feel frustrated and nervous. I can't seem to remember or concentrate like I should.

I feel better this morning I'm happy to report. The dear Lord heard my prayers; I couldn't get along without His help. Oh, I am so very thankful for the restored gospel of Jesus Christ; the hope and joy it brings to me and mine, and to all who will accept its wonderful truths. I vacuumed the rooms today. I hit the high spots, as I wasn't up to moving furniture about. Our little house doesn't get very dirty with just the two of us here. My Lou says he hasn't felt as well as usual this past week. What is wrong with the grandparents, eh? Too much vacation and rich foods, eh? Oh but we did enjoy our vacation to Utah and up north in California with the Andersens. They are fun to be with. We had clear weather this afternoon. Annie phoned this evening and said Blanche Hoglund had telephoned to tell her she had received a letter from her sister Harriet. She told of the passing away of Bill Childs; he is Loretta Clayton Child's husband, Lorene and Charlie's brother-in-law. One by one we are called back to the spirit world, eh? At my age, one sees old friends called home every year. It causes me to wonder when my call will come. P.S. The telephone man came out and put a new cord on our phone; it had broken and was causing static. We have a curly one this time and it stretches.



Ricky Shattuck 1962



October 19, Friday

Lou and I took advantage of his day off and rested in our beds until 8:40 a.m. He got out first and shaved. I cooked breakfast and put the house in order. Lou went to town to pay a few bills and get his haircut and go to the bank to make a deposit. It is nice having Fridays off; it gives us a longer weekend. I enjoy it and so does he. I answered Eloise Brooks's letter; but I wasn't up to the joint poem; she wants me to add some lines to the one she sent to me. I'm having trouble with high blood pressure, or heart spells, a strange feeling comes over me every little while. It is real miserable and frustrating. My heart has been hurting a little, off and on, the past several days. Gee, I hope this misery will leave me for good soon. I've had the same feelings before, but they haven't stayed as long before. This attack has lasted several days now. It doesn't last long at a time, but makes me nervous when it comes. Lou and our neighbor Stan Edgecomb went to the Robinson's Department Store

parking lot to view the new 1963 automobiles on display there. They had a wonderful time looking them over. This afternoon Mr. Edgecomb picked up a little baby chicken in his driveway. It had started to get its feathers and was very tame, I fed it some cracker crumbs and some water; it followed me around after that. We didn't know what to do with it and were afraid the cats would get it. Our problem was solved for us when we saw the little neighbor girl, back of our house, looking for her pet chicken. (One of the Mass girls.) She was happy to find her pet and we were happy to be relieved of the responsibility of the little helpless thing. "All's well that ends well," eh?

October 20, Saturday

I hope little Ricky received our birthday greetings and the \$3.00 and has a happy birthday. He is five years old today. I am feeling better, but not normal yet. I am thankful for the improvement. It was such a lovely clear sunny morning with no smog; it looks and feels like a Utah day in the fall. Lou watered the lawn and flowers and washed leaves off the front lawn. I did the housework as usual. We went to the Market Basket for our week's supply of groceries. Lou enjoyed his nap in the cabaña swing. He hasn't felt very

well this past week, chest pains again. He bought some nitroglycerin tablets at the drug store while we were out. I'm sure the vitamin E capsules did help him, but he has not been careful about fats in his food; he loves sausage and the like. I phoned Bette Haddock's home this evening. Shirley Bird answered; she put Lorene on the line. Mary brought her mother to spend the weekend with Sue. Beth and Dick Johnston took Aunt Ida and Sue to Old Mexico to Ensenada. I'm sure that isn't how it is spelled, but I bet you know where and what it is, he, he! I hold a record for being the world's worst speller, sorry I haven't a map of the world, so I could look it up. Anyway, I hope they have a happy day in Mexico and return home safely. Lorene says she is feeling some better; she enjoyed her week at Mary's home. I believe Mary is taking Lorene to her doctor again on Monday.

October 21, Sunday

Oh such a lovely sunny crisp Sabbath morning. Lou got his own breakfast and went to priesthood meeting, (bless him). I feel some better but not normal yet. I walked up to Colorado Boulevard to meet Lou as I usually do on Sunday mornings, if it isn't raining. We had several out of town visitors in Sunday School. The winter season is coming and so are the visitors, the ones that like to get away from the snow and cold, if they are lucky enough to afford the change, eh? Joanie? We ate our dinner at home and then we drove to Burbank on the

new freeway that goes out past Haddocks'. Annie had talked to Lorene and Sue via phone, so we knew they were home. Mary brought Lorene to Sue's home on Friday evening, I believe. She is coming for her on Monday sometime. I was sorry we couldn't go to Lynn Andersen's missionary farewell tonight in our ward, but Burbank was too far to make it back in time. Lou was asleep at Sue's while we sisters enjoyed visiting. Bette made some good roast beef sandwiches for us this evening after church. She and Ray took the little boys to church. She had a little Primary program before sacrament meeting; it was for the parents and children in her class. We enjoyed seeing the panel of pictures that Jerry sent home for his family to choose the best from. A sister in his district took the pictures. I think they are all good. Bette read a lovely letter from Jerry; he is surely doing a wonderful work in his field of labor. He is the supervising elder. I believe he is in Baltimore now. He was in Washington D.C.

October 22, Monday

It was a beautiful clear morning, but the smog came in about noontime. I did the washing and then I composed a poem to be a joint poem that Eloise Brooks suggested we do. She sent the first part to me. She titled it "Conference." I did the second part. *[See following page.]* I hope she'll approve of it. I had the washing all in and folded up before noontime. My neighbor Gladys Stacy came to bring my blue and white checked apron back. I let her take it some time ago; she wanted to take the cross-stitch pattern off for herself. She said she got a red and white checked material. It will work up real pretty, I'm sure. We listened to President Kennedy's television address tonight. Our world is really in a serious way. There is a threat to the security and peace of the world in this latest development. U.S. Ambassador Adlai Stevenson called for an immediate session of the Security Council for tomorrow. President Kennedy has imposed a blockade on nuclear missiles going into Cuba from Russia.

October 23, Tuesday

The smog came in early today. I felt it in my eyes and lungs. Bonna Gordon came for me at 9:40 a.m. Marie Doezie was with her. We picked up Hilda Botting and Bessie the baby sitter. Everyone is a bit nervous about the blockade of Cuba, by our government and etcetera. Our Social Science lesson, "The Meaning of Divine," was given by our new teacher, Tish Robinson. She did an excellent job. Sisters Lorene Alder, Karen Denhalter, and Phyllis McDonnell assisted with their assignments. I did the ironing after my lunch. I listened to U.S. Ambassador Adlai Stevenson give his one hour address, at the U.N. Security Council meeting on Cuba. It was very interesting. I also listened to the ambassador from Cuba give his heated talk. Oh, he blames all of the world's troubles on the United States. Mr. Stevenson was very serious and calm in his discourse. It is a serious



Donna Marsh 1961. In 1962 she didn't get the opportunity to serve on the jury.

and frightening thing. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon. I have new teachers this year; Laura Manlove and Jan Perkins. I'm very happy with these sweet sisters, but I'll miss Ethel Ashton and Pat Rowbotham, too. Of course all of the Relief Society sisters are lovely ladies. I would love to have any of them call on me.

October 24, Wednesday

It was cold and foggy when we got up this morning at 6:30 a.m. Lou went to work a half hour earlier; he and the boss, Bill S., wanted to measure up for a big job of Venetian blinds in some place of business. I've forgotten where he said it was. I defrosted the refrigerator after Lou went to work. Frank had a lot of autumn leaves to clean up today before he could cut the grass. We talked about the serious condition our country is in, with the blockade on Cuba. Our president has imposed quarantine on the ships carrying nuclear missiles that Russia is sending into Cuba. We have TV and radio programs interrupted throughout the day, with special bulletin news about it. Emma Veldenzer came over this afternoon; she brought my seven little half aprons, she had finished up, after I did the cross-stitch. She is such a lovely person. I'd like to do something nice for her. She left two of the Relief Society checked aprons here for me to do the cross-stitch on. I hope to do more of them for her. She is making 20 aprons for our Relief Society bazaar in November. I mailed the joint poem on "Conference" to Eloise Brooks. *[See following page.]* I sent a birthday card to David Shattuck with \$3.00 in for a birthday treat from us. I gave Emma a bouquet of our mums, some maroon or red and some white ones. I'm anxiously waiting news from Janet. It's getting close to the time for her baby to be born. I surely hope and pray that she'll get along all right. I'll be so glad when she is all over with the delivery and we have another precious little great-grandchild. Janet has adorable babies; "bless her heart." I worked cross-stitches on one of the Relief Society aprons this evening.

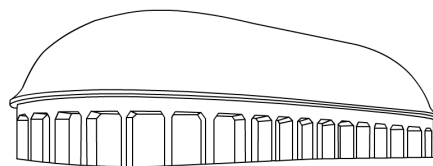
October 25, Thursday

We have another overcast day; the furnace heat felt good this morning. I shampooed my hair and put it up in pin curls this morning. I'm always glad to have that job over with. The news reporters, via TV and radio, say that thousands of Los Angeles people have panicked and are buying canned goods and everything they can get hold of from the markets since we've had this latest war scare. If the Latter-day Saints have done as they've been cautioned to do for years now, they will not have to flood the markets in panic, eh? (Did you procrastinate?) Me thinks many of us did. We made a weak attempt, but we're a long way from the one years supply, but we are not doing any frantic buying now. We received a letter from Donna with a \$15.00 check and one from Joan, happy days, eh? Donna didn't get the jury duty; the case was settled out of court.

Conference

*Help! Help! I'm losted sure, down in the conference gang,
My feet are sore and what is more, my head gives me a pang.
Gabbers meet around this spot, my thoughts are a buzz.
And why it's so I cannot say, I guess it's just "becuzz."
If I should find a bench around, to drape my frame atop.
Maybe just the "birds" and I would warble for a cop.
"It's Hello Joe, I see you're here" and another calls,
"How's all the apples out your way, have many taken falls?"
Lizzie kisses Ella May and the squeeze makes Ella wilt,
Then a promise to come up sometime and see my new star quilt.
The younger ones, important fry and worn most to a string
With candle curls the worse for wear and they drool like everything.
Loud speakers make no sense to me; I'm too busy nosing around.
And if discussions are on the place, that's where I can be found.
I gaze in wonder at the throng, at each man with suntan face
And I gathered just what Brigham meant, when he said,
"This is the place."
Soon a drink of soda I must buy, it's all that fits my purse,
Because I've counted every penny twice, Gee, money is a curse.
My eyes burn from zigging hard, to see two where one should be,
It's just the weeds I here to say, what conference means to me.*

By Eloise L. Brooks



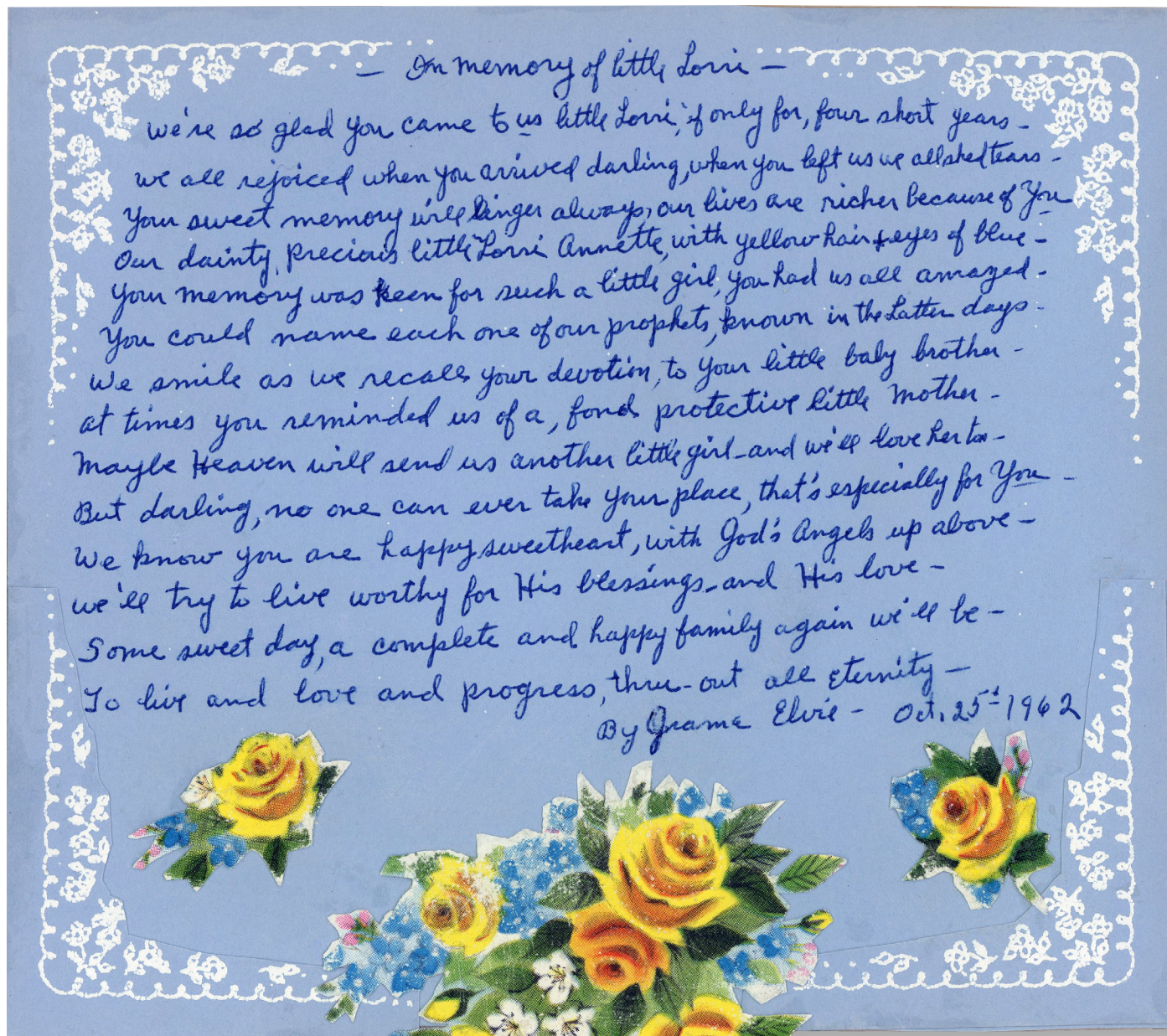
*To see the crimson and gold autumn leaves surpass my vivid imagination.
Then a drive thru' little old Bountiful, once a peaceful town of farms,
Now modern homes have sprung up everywhere, a city with special charms.
In Salt Lake City you search for a parking place early Sunday morning,
The space you're headed for a car pulls in without a word of warning.
The parking lots are all marked "Full" so you drive around the town,
You begin to wonder if it's worth it all after seeing hubby's angry frown!
Your car is parked at last and then you head for Temple Square
Inside the gate you're amazed to find a huge crowd milling there.
My Aunt Maude once likened conference to a "public hugging bee"
I thought of her as I saw the vigorous embrace of folks surrounding me.
You worry and wonder if you'll recognize an old friend you're to meet,
But you know her the minute you spy her, she's still attractive and neat.
She didn't recognize you at first, but when you spoke her name
You knew by her warm and friendly greeting your friend is still the same.
It's an hour before the session will start, you're anxious for a seat
You scan the sea of faces around you, hoping an old friend to greet.
The balcony doors have opened up, with the crowd you start to climb
When you reach the top the place is full, you didn't make it there in time.
Back thru' the climbing mass you struggle, hinting, "it's full up there"
But they must prove it for themselves; you know that determined stare.
You stand by the south doors, near the big pipe organ,
A dear friend escorts you thru'
He gives you a seat on the very front row; fortune has smiled on you
Was it worth it all? Yes, indeed my friend, for there we heard the word of God,
Spoken by a prophet and righteous men who hold fast to the iron rod.*

By Elvie Renshaw

Going to General Conference

(In response to Eloise's poem.)

*I've read what conference means to some, living in the beloved state,
Here's what it means to me going back to the hometown with my mate.
I find our lovely city in the valley has had changes by the score
Things don't look the same as they did in the good old days of yore.
Many church buildings and landmarks are gone, there's a new look there today.
Many of the dear old friends have passed on and many have moved away.
But the dear old Rocky Mountains, in them I see no drastic change,
Oh, the glorious mountains! Bless the mountains! That beloved familiar range.
Being entertained by cherished relatives and having dear old friends call on you.
Is a wonderful, happy experience that thrills you thru' and thru'.
Just to drive through Parley's Canyon, the Cottonwoods, or Emigration,*



October 25, Thursday, continued

That is the third or fourth time she's been excused from jury duty. She has had a toothache; the dentist took some x-rays. She may have to have the tooth pulled, but he is going to try to save it. An imbedded filling caused the nerve to die. I hope he can save the tooth for her; it is on the lower left side. She'll need bridgework if the tooth is out. Mary was going to spend Friday with Janet and family; she was going to San Jose tonight. The little Shattuck family spent last Sunday with the Marshes in Petaluma. There was a death in their ward, a 74-year-old lady. She was a non-member, but some of her family belonged and they wanted an LDS funeral. Rex lost a day's work. Donna sent a cake and some fruit salad to the home. The Shattucks have invited the Rex Marshes to their home, along with Janet and family, for Thanksgiving dinner, nice, eh? Donna sent a \$15.00 check on the loan, so \$165 is paid on the loan already.

Poem Elvie wrote for
Lorri on October 25
and mailed to Joan
on October 26.

October 26, Friday

Joan's letter yesterday was just a short note; she said she'd written a nice long letter to her mother and asked her to send it to us when they'd finished with it. Joan said she was making up a scrapbook of Lorri's pictures and things. She wanted me to write a little poem to go in it; I did it last evening. I answered Donna's letter and Joan's. I also sent a copy of Lorri's tribute to Grandma Florence Marsh. I had read it to her via phone, she asked me for a copy of it. It has been a miserable day for smog; I stayed in the house. We had some very lovely days last week, with blue skies and the mountains looking so near and enticing. I do wish we could have smog free days again. Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder, is ill. He couldn't work yesterday or today. Mr. Barton helped Lou yesterday; Lou was alone today. Bill had some x-rays and test taken today. He phoned Lou to tell him the doctors think he has a tumor in his bladder. The poor man feels miserable and depressed. I'm so sorry

for him. I surely hope the tumor isn't malignant. The doctor is going to make a test to learn if it is or not. We enjoyed our nice little home this evening with the TV programs.

October 27, Saturday

We had a nice clear morning; a little smog came in the afternoon, not bad like yesterday. We went to the Market Basket for our weeks supply this morning. I was amazed to see how depleted the shelves were of canned goods, gee, people sure did get panicky over the war scare. We didn't think of rushing out for canned food. Thanks to our church training we do have some food storage, but not the year's supply we should have. Lou had our car washed after we brought the groceries home. I helped him polish it. We received a nice letter from Violet; I was relieved to learn that she feels better. She and her girls, Dolores and Yvonne, wrote to Joan and Miller and sent some money, she didn't say the amount, but wasn't it kind and thoughtful of them? We surely have wonderful relatives. Violet was disappointed because the week that Don, Yvonne, and kiddies were in Cedar, visiting the weather was miserable; it rained and even snowed. Poor little Bruce developed mumps and was not too happy. Cedar had beautiful Indian Summer weather as soon as they left. Violet said she had bragged to Don about the Indian Summers in October, now he's left, the weather is just beautiful. I took her letter to Highland Park and read it to the Andersens and Lorene. I think Lorene looks better than she did a week ago. She is still weak and must rest a lot. Bev and Annie fixed a delicious dinner for us at 6 p.m. It's always fun to be in the Andersen home, bless 'em. Dale and Annette went to a Halloween dinner and dance party for their ward in a member's home. They were costumed in the South American style. Annette made her dress and hat. Dale brought his costume from Brazil.

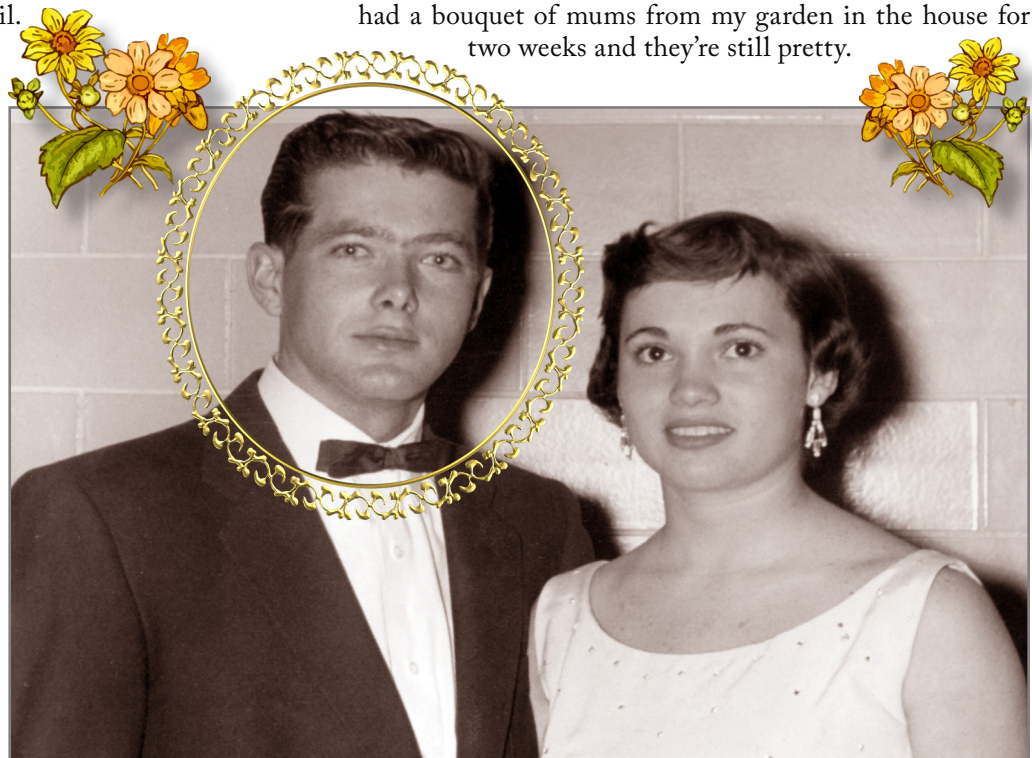
October 28, Sunday

Happy birthday dear David! I hope David is enjoying his day. Lou went to priesthood. I walked up to Colorado Boulevard to meet him. We picked Laura Manlove up at her home. It was our ward conference today; all of the stake officials were in attendance. President James Ellsworth conducted the morning session; he called on all members of our ward bishopric for talks. (Bishop, Eric Smith, first counselor, Roland McDonnell, and second counselor, Willis F. McComas.) President Clifford Cummings gave a good talk, too. It was an interesting session. The chapel was full and many were in the recreation hall, too. Lou's

old choir member from Garvanza Ward, Sr. Mickleson, (now living in East Pasadena Ward) came up to us after the meeting and told us she is going to be married in December to a "fine man." He is a non-Mormon; his wife died a year ago. I hope she'll find happiness with him. Lou and I had a real good dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria. It was a beautiful morning, but the smog got in this afternoon. We both rested this afternoon and we went to the evening session of our ward conference. We took the Manloves with us. President Cliff Cummings conducted; President Jim Ellsworth gave a fine talk and a member of the high council spoke, I didn't get his name. Estella McComas gave an interesting talk. Jean Marsh sang two lovely solos. Sue Bunker, (back for a visit) accompanied Jean on the piano with Lorene Alder on the violin. President Richard Summerhays was the final speaker. It was a lovely meeting. We sat with Jenny and Kathy Jones. Jack was on the stand with the high council members. We had a full chapel and some in the recreation hall. Jenny said Dolores is expecting a baby in the spring, bless her heart. I hope it a girl so Nadine can have a sister.

October 29, Monday

It was a beautiful clear day; I enjoyed hanging out the washing. Lyllis Jacobs Wrathall phoned this morning. She learned yesterday from Florence Marsh about little Lorri passing away. She was very sorry to learn this sad news; she wanted Donna's telephone number. Lyllis has a new grandson; her daughter gave birth to a baby boy, I believe she said a boy? Lyllis was in Salt Lake with Myrna when the baby was born. I mailed a birthday card to Sheriff Otto Fife this afternoon. I penned a little poem to him. [See poem for Otto on the following page.] I did my ironing this afternoon; it was a small one this week and I like that. I've had a bouquet of mums from my garden in the house for two weeks and they're still pretty.



David Shattuck and Janet Marsh at BYU. Elvie sent David a birthday card on October 24.
In 1962 David celebrated his 31st birthday on October 28.

To Sheriff Otto Fife, October 29, 1962

If we could we'd gladly cast our votes for you, Sheriff Otto Fife.

Well, we can wish you a happy birthday and a long successful life!

We believe the people of Iron County will give you a majority vote,

If they don't, the poor "knuckle heads" sure have missed the boat.

Because no one in Iron County knows that country better than you,

If they know what's good for them, you'll be re-elected, too.

October 30, Tuesday

We're having a real Indian summer; I believe it went up to 85 degrees today. I mailed the little great-grandchildren some Halloween cards, and to John, Kathy, and Mary, too. I taped a dime and a stick of gum in each with a little verse to each of them that I'd composed. Darn it, I've had these Halloween cards in the house about two weeks and I almost forgot to mail them. I sent little Sherm's airmail. I hope they receive them on the 31st. Gee, how can I be so stupid? We had an extra workday in Relief Society this morning getting ready for our bazaar next month. I worked on the quilted television robe; we finished it. I'm surely glad it is done, it was hard on the eyes, quilting on that dark blue silk material. The luncheon was very good. We had a large crowd out today. Everyone was busy sewing pretty things for our bazaar. Bonna Gordon took me to Relief Society and brought me home as usual. She is so nice to Marie Doezie and me. We picked the babysitter, Bessie, up at her home, too. I met a sweet young woman this morning; she quilted with us. She was Relief Society president at the UCLA College last year; they've moved into our ward. Her name is Bradshaw; I didn't hear her first name. We received a nice letter from Donna with a \$15.00 check on their loan in it. She had also enclosed a nice long letter from Joan. I had a wonderful treat reading both letters. Last Sunday was the conference for the Rex Marshes; they enjoyed all three sessions. Mary had to work; John sang with a chorus and gave a short talk in the MIA session Sunday evening. Mary has to have another wisdom tooth out next Thursday. She'll be off work Thursday and Friday. Donna hopes the dentist will fill her own tooth and not pull it out. He has been treating it. Mary enjoyed her visit with Janet and family last weekend. She went to San Jose Thursday after work and stayed overnight Thursday and Friday. She came home Saturday morning in time for work at 8:30 a.m. Mary's supervisor, Charlotte Smith, sent a beautiful white silk quilt to Janet with Mary. She loves Mary and Mary loves her. Donna has a new mounting for her diamond ring. She says it is pretty and she loves it. She has yellow gold with a square mounting in silver platinum for the diamond. Her first set was all platinum; she wanted yellow gold this time. The jeweler is getting a wedding band for Donna in gold to match her diamond ring. She wants a plain gold band this time. The other one had some little diamonds in it and she lost two out of it. The jeweler allowed her \$9.50 for her old

wedding band; the new setting cost \$22.80. The old set wore thin and broke in the back. Rex and Donna expect to come to a Los Angeles Temple excursion the 17th of November. I hope we can see them.



October 31, Wednesday

Joan's nice long letter to her folks was so very interesting to read; it was sweet of Donna to enclose it in her letter to us. Joan told her mom how very much she missed her and Kathy and how much they enjoyed their visit with them. Joan keeps as busy as she can with church work and etcetera, so she won't have much time for grief. She hits a real low point at times, but she always goes to her knees in prayer at those times and gets comfort and relief. I'm so thankful our sweet Joan knows the value of prayer. Joan was on the program in Relief Society last week. She sang with eight other sisters in the Literature lesson on Thoreau. She also sang with the Singing Mothers at conference last Sunday, the song about "Singing Mothers." The lady who composed the music was going to play the organ and the lady that wrote the words played the piano. It was 100 singers and they sang two other lovely hymns, "Father in Heaven" and "Peace I Leave With You." Joan had her Primary boys to her house for doughnuts and hot chocolate. She enjoys her class of boys. Miller took Joan and Sherm to Provo to see his sisters, Rose and Leslie; they went to church with them. Ron Ballard is the first counselor in their bishopric. Joan and Miller are glad they live in Salt Lake and have the advantages of a regular ward, not a student ward. Miller bought shutters for the front room and French doors for the front room; the door that led from the front room into the hall. Joan says they look darling and add to the personality of the room, nice, eh? Joan says the LDS Church bought a big short wave setup back east; she thinks the main studio will be located in Florida. It looks like our church intends to broadcast the gospel to the whole world, eh?

November 1, Thursday

Happy birthday dear Otto, happy birthday to you! Halloween is over for another year. I enjoyed treating about 45 little ghosts and goblins, plus outer space kiddies, last evening. We kept the lights on the front porch until we ran out of treats

about nine. They get started here at dark, 6 p.m. I gave them little Milky Way and Snickers chocolate bars, the junior size. I wrote a letter to Violet this morning. I sent her and sister Sue a copy of the little tribute I'd composed to our little Lorri Annette. I haven't heard from Joan yet, I surely hope she liked it. I mailed a birthday card and \$3.00 to Miller Gardner; his birthday is November 4. Florence Marsh phoned and read Donna's nice letter; it's about the same as the one she sent to us. Emma Veldenzer phoned to say the cross-stitch aprons I worked for her are beautifully done; she is sweet. I phoned Annie, she wasn't feeling very well, she had a dreadful headache and nausea, I'm sorry about that. Annie says that Br. John Kingdon took his wife Minnie's body to Salt Lake City for burial last week. The son, Kenneth, (I think) went, also. He came back with a relative because his father stayed over for a few days. The son was killed in an automobile accident on his way back to California. He was 58 years old. That is sad news for poor Br. Kingdon; his wife and son so close together. [Minnie died Oct. 22 and Kenneth died Oct. 27.] Sr. Leo Pickett is very ill in the hospital in an oxygen tent. Some of our old friends are having their troubles now. I'm sorry for them. Our mailman came later this afternoon; he brought a postcard from Joan. She said my poem was exactly what she wanted; it brought tears she said, but I couldn't have pleased her more. Miller liked the poem tribute to little Lorri, too, so I'm happy. Joan is going to write the story of Lorri's short life to put in the book also, when she has the pictures and cards all in it. She wants it so her brothers and sisters can read and know all about their sister Lorri in the years to come, a sweet thought, eh? Our county tax bill came today, wow, it is \$186.99, \$6.45 higher than last year.

November 2, Friday

I phoned Andersens last night and was glad to learn that Annie is feeling better. She thinks the polio shot or sugar cube made her feel sick yesterday. Beverly didn't have any ill effects from hers. Lou went to bed last night before 9 p.m. I watched TV until 10 p.m. It rained a little in the night; we have a cloudy sky but the sun gets through occasionally this morning. The air smells fresh; I hope the smog doesn't roll in today. It was dreadful yesterday afternoon. I mailed a postcard to Joan in answer to her card yesterday. I'm so very happy that my little poem tribute to Lorri pleased them. I did so want it to be nice and what they wanted. I vacuumed the rugs today. This afternoon's mail brought a letter from Janet. She thanked us for Ricky's and David's birthday cards and money. Marilyn had them, with her parents, over for



Minnie and John Kingdon's 50th wedding anniversary celebration in 1952. Left to right—Minnie, John, with Minnie's brother Richard, and children Kenneth, Earl, Darrell, Jay, and Dorothy. Image from Family Search. In 1962 Minnie and son Kenneth died.

dinner on David's birthday, Sunday the 28th of October. His father's birthday is the 25th. They celebrated both birthdays on the 28th. Janet says Dave's sister Marilyn has a cute little apartment. I also received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold thanking me for the little cross-stitch apron I sent for her birthday, October 18. She said she'd had her son and family for a visit; they went to Utah for Margie's parent's Golden Wedding anniversary on October 19. Clifton Manlove phoned; he is upset. His taxes are almost \$40.00 higher this year, wow! Ours rose \$6.45 this year, but they are nearly as high as Manlove's anyway. Somehow, their taxes haven't been increased each year as ours have. They do have a larger lot, too, but the dear old souls are on a pension and every cent counts. Well we're fortunate to have our nice little homes to live in without being told by the landlord to move, because some of his family wants to move in, eh?

November 3, Saturday

It was cool and overcast most of the morning. I cooked some hotcakes for Lou's breakfast and the flower dust gave me a little asthma. It is the first I've had in a long time. The spray took care of it quickly however. Lou worked all morning in the yard, raked leaves, watered and etcetera. I did the housework and took my bath. We did our shopping at the Market Basket after our lunch. We drove to Highland Park for Annie at 3 p.m. Glen and Irene and two youngest children were there. Annette had given Irene a permanent wave this morning. Lorene is out with Sue over the weekend; Sue wasn't feeling well, so she couldn't go to the meeting at Clint's. The doctor gave her a flu shot, plus a polio shot which made her feel ill. Lorene isn't well enough yet to attend socials or the like, so the three of us went from the north side of the family. We had a real nice time; Beth and Dick didn't come either, company or something kept them from coming. Clint

called on me to open the meeting with prayer. We who went to conference were called on to report about our visit to Salt Lake, the Strong's meeting, and etcetera. I read Eloise Brook's poem "Conference" also the one I composed for Eloise, our joint poem. They all seemed to enjoy it. Clint and Tottie's daughter Susie and husband were there. Blanche brought three lovely books with cards and pictures of their Golden Wedding reception. The refreshments were delicious, a dinner casserole, salad, and delicious cocktail cake with whipped cream and etcetera. We left Annie off at her place about 8:10 p.m. Lou had some heart distress tonight with chest pains. He took some of his nitroglycerin pills and went to bed about 9:30. The strain of driving the freeway and not sure which one to take, plus rich food, and two helpings of same, contributed, I guess.

November 4, Sunday

Happy birthday dear Miller, happy birthday to you. Lou phoned Ray Marsh this morning to ask him to take over the leading of the priesthood songs. He didn't rest too well and he had chest pains this morning again. He went back to bed after his breakfast. I phoned Erma Rosen and asked if they'd let me ride to Sunday School with them. Hyrum

comes home from priesthood to pick her up every Sunday. They seemed happy to call by for me. We had a large attendance at Sunday School and fast meeting. I was glad I could be there for Br. Jim Fletcher's fine lesson and the lovely testimonies in the fast meeting later. I sat with Ruby Hodges and Emma Veldenzer. Lutie sat on the west side in the rear; she got away so quickly I couldn't speak to her. Clifton Manlove phoned this afternoon and said



Clint and Tottie Strong in 1957.

In 1962 the Strong Genealogical Society of Southern California met at their home.

Nov. 3, 1962

Minutes of the Jacob Strong Genealogical Society of Southern California held at the home of Clinton and Tottie Strong in Lakewood.

Pres. Clinton Strong presiding & conducting.

Opening song. Count Your Blessings

Prayer Elvie Renshaw

Roll called Members 10 visitors 2 Total 12

Minutes of meeting held May 5, 1962 were read and approved. Elvie reported on Strong's meeting in Salt Lake held at Aunt Ida's home.

Blanche reported on Hattie Speirs and Byron Bunker. Elvie ^{who had left all} spoke about Eloise Loftus ^{Books} meeting her after conference. Then read a poem Eloise wrote about what Conference meant to her. She then read her answer to Eloise. What Conference ^{means to me} ~~means to her~~.

Closing song P. 244 God Be With You.

Benediction Blanche Haglund.

Lorene Clayton and Sue Haglund were excused because of illness.

Refreshments enjoyed by all

Minutes taken
by Annie
Andersen on
November 3,
1962.

they'd walk over and visit with us. I was glad that Lou felt better this afternoon; he rested on his bed most of the day and it was good for him. The Manloves came about 4:30. Lou got up and we enjoyed watching a special program on television, "Presidential Prayer Breakfast." We really enjoyed it. It is so wonderful to know that our government heads believe in God and in prayer. We also watched the program "Inside Moscow 1962." I fixed a lunch about 6 p.m. Lou came out in the kitchen and sliced meat and cheese; he is a big help. I made hot chocolate and we all enjoyed our luncheon. It was fun having company with us for our Sunday evening snack. The Manloves went home about 9 p.m. Lou went to bed soon after they left. I went to bed after seeing my favorite panel program, "What's My Line" at 10 p.m.

November 5, Monday

It has been cool and cloudy most of this day, but the clothes all dried nicely. I even got the ironing done. I received a nice letter from Eloise L. Brooks; she praised my "Conference" poem. She wrote, "Thanks for the greatness of your creative power, how do you do it?" Ha ha! Coming from her with her talent, that is something, eh? She added, "The Baileys surely have a genius on their family tree." Oh me! It's a good thing I know better. She sent some cute cartoon pen sketches, the clever gal. We received our Social Security check today, \$183; it's always welcome. Lou was tired when he came home from work this evening. He wasn't long getting to bed after dinner at 5:30, but he got up later and watched television for a couple of hours. The Manloves phoned to ask how Lou was today, also, Emma Veldenzer phoned. They missed him in Sunday School yesterday. I surely hope Otto gets re-elected to the Sheriff's office, I wonder if it's their election day tomorrow?

November 6, Tuesday

Bonna picked me up this morning at 9:30 a.m. Marie Doezie was with her; we picked the baby sitter up at her home. The visiting teachers message, ("He Who Doeth the Work of Righteousness Shall Receive His Reward," D&C 59:23), was given beautifully by Sr. Lexie Peterson. The Theology lesson in Relief Society later was very lovely, too. Sr. Crystelle Gates is surely an excellent teacher. Our lesson today was, "Engaged in a Good Cause." D&C 58: 15-65. We were happy to have our president Clarice Warnick back from her European trip, also Sr. Barbara Sheffield. They each told a little of their experiences in Europe, in their testimonies. They both said there's no place on earth like home, they were glad to be back in America. I was the first up to bare my testimony after Clarice turned the meeting over to the sisters; then I could relax and enjoy the others give their testimonies. We surely had a wonderful Relief Society day or morning. After

lunch I walked to Virginia Street and voted. I was surprised to find so many there at that hour, 2:30 p.m. They said it has been busy all day in our district; that is fine, people should get out and vote and be interested in our government's affairs. I cooked a meat loaf for dinner with baked potatoes, cooked carrots and a Jello dessert. Lou really enjoyed my efforts and that made me happy. It doesn't take much to make me happy, eh? We listened to the election returns until about 9:30 this evening. It looks like our Governor, Pat Brown, will be re-elected. I hope he does some improving in tightening down on communism in our state, plus the narcotic problem. I'm afraid he was lax on them.

November 7, Wednesday

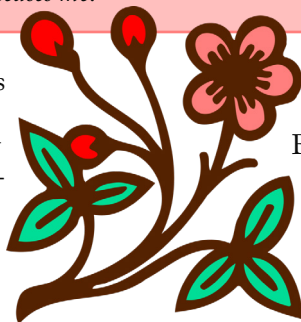
Hurrah! Sheriff Otto Fife was re-elected sheriff of Iron County. Andersens phoned Dody's home to learn the good news. The votes in California are not all counted yet, but it seems that our Governor Pat Brown will be re-elected. I was glad to see that our LDS George Romney was elected governor of Michigan. Richard M. Nixon gave Governor Brown a run for his office; it was close. Nixon was in the lead for a while. I talked to Ruby Hodges this morning; she is happy that Mr. Max Rafferty won for the superintendent of school. Lou and I voted for him, too. I'm glad the election is over; I get tired of the mud slinging campaigns on all the radio and TV stations. It gets worse every year. It would be wonderful if the politicians would wake up and campaign in a clean and decent behavior. They'd surely get the votes of decent people. (Well Grama, so much for that!) I enjoyed doing some scrapbook work. We received a nice letter from Donna, plus a \$15.00 check on their loan. Enclosed was a cute handmade card and verse in rhyme, composed by Kathy. Donna says the doctor thinks he can save her tooth; he put a temporary filling in it and she hasn't had any pain so he'll fill it she thinks. Mary had her second wisdom tooth out last Thursday. It was much harder to get out than the first one was. The doctor had to drill on it and cut it in pieces. He had to give her Novocain twice. She had a lot more pain and was miserable longer this time. Linda phoned Mary from Upland; she had the weekend off work and when she learned that Mary was off work, too, she got on a bus that night at 10:30 and was in Petaluma Saturday at noon. Mary and Kathy went to the bus station for her. The two girls, Mary and Linda, went to visit Charlotte, the chief operator at the phone company at her home in Novato. She invited them over, (both girls love her). Linda left for home at 6:45 Monday morning; John and Rex took her to the station on their way to work and seminary. P.S. Eleanor Roosevelt died today.

To Grama Elvie, by Kathy Marsh November 5, 1962

*I'm glad you had the time,
To send me a dime.
With it I bought some candy,
Which tasted fine and dandy.
I am nuts over you,
Now, will that do?*

To Kathy, by Grama Elvie November 7, 1962

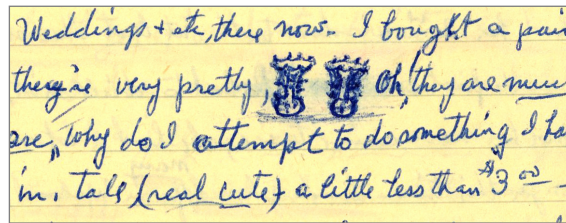
*Thank you for your handmade card,
I value it,
And your cute little rhyme made it a
"hit."
Now, We have another poet on our
"family tree"
That's wonderful darling, it sure
pleases me.*



Eleanor Roosevelt
in 1961.

November 8, Thursday

I answered Donna's letter last night; Lou mailed it this morning. It was nice that Linda could visit with Mary and her family over the last weekend. I'm sure both girls enjoyed each other a lot; they love each other so very much, sweet girls. It was a lovely clear morning, I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh, via phone. She and John have been house cleaning the past several days. She has been going through old letters and cards she has kept for years and at long last she is getting rid of them. She said they look cheerful in the fireplace these cool mornings. I phoned Andersens to check on their well-being. Dale was over there studying for his college course exams; his mother Annie had gone to her Relief Society leadership meeting and his wife Annie was out doing her Relief Society visiting teaching. She takes all three babies along, faithful little Relief Society sister, eh? In my younger days one small baby kept most mothers at home, of course we did have deep snow often and no cars. We walked our districts, which did make a difference, eh? Alibi, tah tah. I walked up on Colorado Boulevard and bought a wedding gift for Deanna Peak and Garry Martin in the Lamanda Park Hardware Store. They have some very nice gifts for weddings and etcetera there now. I bought a pair of milk glass vases; I think they're very pretty. Oh, they are much better looking than my sketches are, why do I attempt to do something I have no talent for?" They are 5 or 6 inches tall, real cute. It was a little less than \$3.00. I went in Brown's Stationery Store and bought four boxes of Hallmark Christmas cards. I got them all alike; a pretty blue card with an all white embossed Nativity scene. They are small cards, but good-looking I think. They were on sale for \$1.00 a box; 25 cards in the box, not bad, eh? I should have bought five boxes anyway, darn it.



Weddings + etc, there now. I bought a pair
they're very pretty, Oh, they are much
better, why do I attempt to do something I have
no talent for? in. tall (real cute) a little less than \$3.00

November 9, Friday

Our days are getting shorter; it is starting to get dark enough for a light on to prepare dinner at 5 p.m. now. I've enjoyed the past two smog free days; Tuesday was dreadful, I dislike smog, but I love Pasadena. I talked to Annie via phone this morning. Dale's little Marilyn fell off her tricycle yesterday afternoon and cut her mouth badly. Annette had to take her to the emergency hospital in Glendale. A friend took them to the hospital; Annie and Beverly called for them later. "There is never a dull moment with three little tots, eh?" Annie says it isn't serious, no stitches needed, but Marilyn's face is swollen and sore. She feels better today. Dale was happy today; the college counselor, Ray Marsh, told him he was doing excellent work and he encouraged him to carry on. He thinks Dale should give up his elder's job in church until he has graduated from college. The course is too much with his bank job, plus elder's job. I believe Dale is head over the elders in the stake, not sure? Ray Marsh lives in our ward; he is our stake missionary president, a fine man. I cooked a lamb stew today and it is good. I received a note from Janet thanking us for the Halloween cards, gum, and dimes. She said it made her boys happy. She asked me to send Elaine Woolley's and Diane Nolen's new addresses. I phoned Grandma Marsh and

got them. Janet also wanted me to check on Ann Webster and Carol Sue Pratt to find out if the address she has for them is correct. I talked to Sue via phone and she said they are correct. I wrote to Janet and mailed it. Janet wants to get her announcement cards addressed before she goes to the hospital and she hopes to go next week. I'll be happy to learn that her baby has arrived and all is well. I addressed 25 Christmas cards today and answered Janet's letter.

November 10, Saturday

We had a cold overcast morning with fog earlier, but of course this is the time of year we look for this kind of weather. In parts of our USA folks are already shivering in ice and snow weather. I'm glad my home is in California. I took my bath before getting dressed this morning. We have a good electric wall heater in our little bathroom. Lou went to the market alone this morning. I gave him a list; I had things to do here. We went to Highland Park about 11 a.m. We called on John and Florence Marsh and we enjoyed a real nice visit with them. They have been working hard in their yard the past weeks; it really looks nice outside and inside their home. Lou and John visited in the yard while Florence and I had fun looking at her lovely scrapbook. She is fixing it so nice with pictures of her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. Florence insisted on us eating lunch with them, which we enjoyed a lot. We went to Andersens' from Marshes'. I was happy to see Dale and Annette's little kiddies there; the baby John is surely growing fast. He is a darling; all three of them are adorable. Annette had gone to have her hair cut; she came later. I guess Dale was working at the bank. Lorene was at Andersens', she looks better and she is feeling stronger. Uncle Bill was asleep and we left before he woke up. We got back home in time to listen to our favorite TV program, the Lawrence Welk Show, and Lou's fights. I addressed Christmas cards while he watched the fights on TV.



November 11, Sunday

It has been a nice smog free day. Lou went to priesthood meeting and came back for me. I met him at Colorado Boulevard. We picked Laura Manlove up at her home. We had a nice big attendance in Sunday School. Br. William

Ashton gave the lesson in our class. Our teacher is out of town (Jim Fletcher). Br. Ashton used to be our class teacher; I always enjoyed him, too. Ruby Hodges sat with Lou and me. She is such a sweet little gal; I really like her. Lutie was there too; she came in later and sat on the side where she always sits. She gets away so fast that I never get to talk to her after Sunday School, but she is real nice, too. I like Lou's cousins, Pearl, Lutie, and Ruby. Lou and I enjoyed our dinner at home. We both enjoyed naps this afternoon. I phoned Manloves to see if they wanted to go to sacrament meeting with us, but got no answer. They were out somewhere I guess. We went alone and we surely did enjoy the meeting. Our youth speaker was Bill Doutre. Sharon Noble's name was on the program but she couldn't be there this evening so they had her give her talk in Sunday School this morning. She gave an excellent talk; she is a sharp little girl. Hazel Morgan and Virginia Reed gave short talks this morning in Sunday School also and they were good, too. This evening we enjoyed Helen McGregor's piano solo and remarks by Robert Hansen; he has a cute sense of humor. I really enjoyed his talk. Glen Hartshorn gave the invocation and Donald (Giggs) Hartshorn the benediction. I feel right with the world when I can go to Sunday School and sacrament meeting on the Sabbath day. We enjoyed our nice little lunch at home this evening. Church was only an hour this evening. I hope our darling children are all well and happy.

November 12, Monday

It's a pretty fall day today with some clouds in our sky, but no smog. I had a large washing for me, because I changed linen on both beds this morning. Everything dried nicely by noon. I did the ironing after lunch, smart, eh? I phoned Br. Clifton Manlove and

wished him a "Happy Birthday." It seemed to please him a lot. Laura told me yesterday morning it was Clifton's birthday today. I believe she said he was 75 today; maybe I'm wrong. Anyway, he is in his 70ties. Lou said it is 77, who cares? [*Family Search says he was 78 on this birthday.*] I was glad to see Lou looking more rested, not so tired after his day's work. He said he was busy all day but he felt okay. He slept for an hour after dinner this evening. I talked to Lorene this afternoon, on Andersens' phone; Beverly is going to take her to Mary's home in Van Nuys this evening. Precious Bev, she is a blessing to this family. Lou said his boss, Bill Schroeder, felt much better today. He is trying to get things arranged at the shop so he can go into the hospital soon for the operation to remove a tumor in his bladder. I surely hope all will go well for him.

November 13, Tuesday

It is overcast and cold this morning. I'm ready for Relief Society, waiting for Bonna Gordon to pick me up. That darling Bonna has taken me to Relief Society for years. Lou

went to work a half hour earlier this morning; he and the boss are going to hang some big Venetian blinds, in some business, an engineering building, I think. I went to Relief Society; we worked on a cute little crib quilt with bunnies in it. Sr. Merrill, a new sister in our ward, gave the lesson on "Family Values." It was very interesting; she is about my age I guess, a lovely little person. We had the lesson at 10 a.m. and then started to sew after. The sisters are making many lovely things for our bazaar. I always work on the quilts. We were served a very nice luncheon about 12:30 noon and then we went back to work. I was happy to find a nice letter from Violet, she had enclosed Joan's thank you letter to her, in my letter. She also enclosed a campaign card with a good picture of Sheriff Otto Fife on it. We're all happy that he was re-elected. Violet is expecting Dolores and family there for the Thanksgiving week. Dody says she is coming early so she can plan the dinner and cook it. I enjoyed reading Joan's letter to Aunt Violet and Uncle Otto. She and Miller are so very grateful to them and their girls for their lovely letters and the \$10.00 they sent. I love them, too; it was indeed kind and thoughtful of them. Our relatives are the best. In times of need and sorrow they are always there to give comfort and help. Lou came home half

hour earlier this evening because of going in early this morning. He rested an hour before dinner. We enjoyed our evening as usual in our nice comfy little home. I dread the day when we'll be parted by death. As you grow older you think of such things.

November 14, Wednesday

It was cool and cloudy today. Annie phoned this morning to tell me that Blanche had phoned her and said that Harriet is very ill in the hospital in Salt Lake City. She has suffered a lot with asthma; the doctor had to make an incision in her throat to keep her from strangling. Oh, I am so sorry about her illness. I hope and pray she'll get well soon. I phoned Sue to tell her, but she had heard about it from Beth Johnston; Aunt Ida had written to Beth and told her. I sent Hattie a get-well card and note. Erma Rosen and I did our Relief Society visiting teaching this afternoon. We found three at home and three out. We sold 5 of the 15 tickets for our bazaar dinner on November 30. I wrote a note to Lorene this afternoon and invited her to spend the Thanksgiving Day with us. She is at Mary's home this week; I hope she will join with Lou and me to celebrate the holiday. I told her we wanted her over the holiday weekend. Emma Veldenzer phoned; we had a nice visit on the phone. She is such a lovely friend. I have another fresh bouquet of mums to enjoy in my house; the yellow button mums this time. I do enjoy my pretty mums in the fall. We enjoyed a visit this evening from our visiting ward brothers, Hyrum Rosen and Charles Boyack. P.S. Frank, the gardener, put our winter lawn seed in this morning. It cost \$6.00 for the seed and fertilizer.



November 15, Thursday

Janet's baby girl was born at 4 p.m. today, November 15 "Donna Suzanne." It is a lovely fall smog free day. I addressed 25 more Christmas cards this morning. I decided to start early so I will not get so tired doing them all next month. We didn't get the rain the clouds promised us, so I had to water the new lawn seed, as Frank said to keep them damp. He sowed the seed yesterday. After lunch I did 25 more Christmas cards. I'll be through before December if I keep this up. That will be fine, I try to write a little message in each one and it takes time. Lou doesn't have to go to work tomorrow; he is a bit irritated, because there is work at the shop now, but the boss wants to cut down a day's pay. He had Mr. Barton come in a day and a half, to do work that Lou says he could have done tomorrow, oh me! I'm sure he can enjoy his day off work.



Donna Suzanne Shattuck born November 15, 1962.

November 16, Friday

Hurrah! And Hallelujah! We have another little great-granddaughter. Janet phoned from the hospital to tell us she gave birth to a baby girl, yesterday, at 4 p.m. I think she said the baby weighs 8 pounds and 9 ounces. A nice big baby, eh? She says the baby has lots of dark hair and dark eyebrows and lashes. She looks like Janet did, I guess, because Janet's eyebrows looked like they'd been penciled on. She is a doll for sure if she resembles her mama. I'd sure love to see her! Janet says her name will be Donna Suzanne, I like that, too. This is indeed a happy day for my family and

me. I hope Joanie has a little girl in April, but we love little boys, too. The mailman brought a letter from Donna with a \$15.00 check enclosed on their loan. Donna has really had her hands full taking care of two little children whose mother is in the hospital with a miscarriage. The baby is 15 months old and weighs 36 pounds. His name is Mark; the little girl is three years old, her name is Kathy. Familiar names to the Marsh family, eh? There are five children in the home. The family is fairly new in the Petaluma Ward. Donna had to rock the baby in the night on Tuesday, for an hour so Rex could sleep, as he was up until 1 a.m. with ward business, doing assessments for the building fund. His counselors were with him on Tuesday night working. It is a frustrating job to build a ward chapel, especially when the membership is mostly poor folks. Donna had the two little ones, Tuesday through Friday. The father will be home on Saturday and he'll take them home Friday afternoon after work so that Donna and Rex can go with the ward people on their temple excursion to the Los Angeles Temple. They'll ride all night tonight. Last Monday Donna had the Lambert family over for dinner and "Home Evening." They had a program; she said Kathy read my poem called, "The Silly Rhyme," Mary and John sang a duet. The little Lambert girls, four of them, had a cute little dance routine and some songs. Then they all played games. Mrs. Lambert cooked a delicious turkey dinner for Donna and family the day they moved into the house they are in now on Chapman Lane. That was last February, about the 12th, I believe. Mary and Kathy went Christmas shopping on Tuesday evening. Donna says they came home looking like Santa Claus. That is a good early start, eh? Mary's pet goat, Heidi, died last Tuesday; that saddened Mary and the family. P.S. We visited with the Manloves this afternoon before doing our Market Basket shopping. Clifton showed us pictures of their trip last summer.

November 17, Saturday

We had a strong wind in the night, so the air was clear today, no smog! Oh, such a lovely blue sky. Lou and I did our grocery shopping last evening so we could get away early to shop for a gift for Janet's baby girl before going to Highland Park. I went to Richard's Baby Shop, 459 East Colorado Boulevard and bought a dainty pink nylon dress with a slip, it cost a little over \$5.00. I hope Janet will like it; I think it's darling. I should have been more practical, but I wanted something pretty. I didn't feel like being practical with this little baby girl that her mama has wanted for a long time. We all have wanted a little girl in our little Shattuck family; her three brothers will be happy, too. We picked John and Florence Marsh up at 11 a.m. and drove to the Los Angeles Temple. We arrived at the temple about noontime. We had to wait an hour and 20 minutes for Rex and Donna to come out; they went through two sessions. They both looked real good, well and happy. We all ate lunch at a little restaurant near the temple. That darn Rex had the girl take the tab to him, he wouldn't let Lou have it. That upset us; we didn't want him to have that expense, too. The trip cost a lot, I know. I was delighted to learn that Mary sent the bus fare to Joan so she and little Sherm can



Donna Suzanne Shattuck

visit with the family after Thanksgiving and then go back to be with Miller and his folks for Christmas. I know our sweet Joan needs that vacation; she has felt depressed, homesick, and heartsick, too. Donna sold Cotton, the male goat; they haven't any goats now. Heidi, Mary's pet goat died. We saw our folks off on their chartered bus about 2:30 p.m. We enjoyed our drive home on the fabulous Wilshire Boulevard; we left John and Florence off and came home. We passed Andersens' but the car was not there, they must have been out somewhere. Florence Oates phoned this morning and invited us to eat Thanksgiving dinner with them at Elaine's home. Wasn't that nice! I told her we were going to take Aunt Lorene out to dinner.



Kathy and John in 1960. In 1962 the goats are gone from the Marsh farm.

Bounty." There were other songs by some of our sisters and the spoken word, by sisters We enjoyed a light lunch at home. Lou rested all afternoon, I read. We took the Manloves to sacrament meeting this evening; it is dark now by six o'clock. Laura Manlove had on her pretty new blue jacket dress this morning. She made it look very nice. We had a nice meeting tonight, too. Gary Ballard and high councilman Jack McEwan were our speakers, plus the youth speakers, Carol McDonnell and Byron Alder. We had two fine piano solos by David Ellsworth. Lutie Solem and Ruby Hodges came to Sunday School. I didn't get to talk to them after Sunday School because I had to find Ann Hartshorn about the bazaar tickets I have for my Relief Society district. Ann says she'll buy three tickets from me.

November 18, Sunday

It is another beautiful clear day. I received a postcard from Mary Jorgensen in answer to my note to Lorene. It came yesterday; she had typed that her mother will be happy to spend the Thanksgiving holiday with us. I'm glad, and looking forward to her visit here. I mailed a birthday card to Jack Keller and letters to Ethel Newbold and Eloise Brooks, in Thanksgiving cards. I walked to the post office en-route to meet Lou this morning. When the weather is okay, I walk to Colorado Boulevard to save Lou coming all the way home for me. We had a large attendance out to Sunday School; they had to open the big doors into the recreation hall to accommodate the people. We had a special thanksgiving presentation this morning instead of singing practice. Some of our sisters sang a lovely rendition of "Because of Thy Great

November 19, Monday

The winds we've had lately have cleared our air from smog and oh, I love the mountains and blue sky. We can't always see the mountains because of the dreadful smog. I enjoyed doing my washing on such a pretty morning. I watered the new lawn seed too; I'll be glad when we have a lovely green lawn again. Frank put the seed in last Wednesday. The clothes dried and I ironed the few pieces I had to iron, so I feel I've had a good day, eh? My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon; we had a real nice visit. My new teachers are Laura Manlove and Jan Perkins. I surely love to have these sweet sisters come. We received a nice letter from Joan; she thanked us for card and money of \$2.00. She bought a pretty

big green plant for their front room with the money. It was on sale for \$1.98. She says their houseplants are doing well, since she put plant food in the planter for them. Miller is very busy working overtime; one of the regular men is on vacation for two weeks. Miller has been working an air-shift from 6 p.m. to 1 a.m. every night, plus his own radio job. The extra money is welcome, but she doesn't like him gone so much and working so hard. He gets to bed at 2 a.m. He sleeps late and then is back on the job again. Joan has completed Lorri's book with her pictures, the poem, and cards. Now she wants to finish the story of her short life and type the funeral service to go in the little book. I'd love to see it, I hope to someday. Joan wrote on November 12, I guess she waited for a stamp or something. She was anxious to hear news of Janet. I know she knows about Janet's baby girl because both Janet and Mary talked to her on the phone after the baby was born last week.

November 20, Tuesday

"Happy Birthday Jack Keller, Happy Birthday to you." I hope our nice brother-in-law is enjoying his anniversary today where ever he is? He travels around a lot on business, so one never knows where he may be. We had our Social Science lesson in Relief Society this morning instead of the scheduled Literature lesson, because Sr. Tish Robinson will be away next week. We'll have the Literature lesson then. I surely enjoyed Sr. Robinson's lovely presentation of "Divine Law and Human Welfare." Alice Beth Ashby and Miriam Summerhays sang a duet, "Oh My Father," it was lovely three of the sisters had small parts in the lesson, Hilda Botting, Melba Kunz, and Sally Neilson. Many of the sisters stayed after the meeting to make things for the bazaar. I stayed to quilt; we finished the two baby crib quilts that we started last week. They are surely cute with the little bunnies quilted in them. I watered the lawn seed when I got home. I'll be happy to see the new lawn come up. P.S. The presidency made hot chocolate to drink with our sandwiches. We took our own sandwich for this special workday. I found the darling little announcement of Janet's baby girl in the mailbox. I'm glad she sent us one so I can put it in my scrapbook. It's really cute, "Miss Sugar 'n Spice, She's our everything nice." I love her name, too, Donna Suzanne. Pretty, eh? We are indeed happy for Janet; she did so want a little girl. My Christmas cards are all addressed with the exception of a few. I have to buy the stamps, yet. P.S. Bonna Gordon took me to Relief Society and Melba Kunz brought me home.



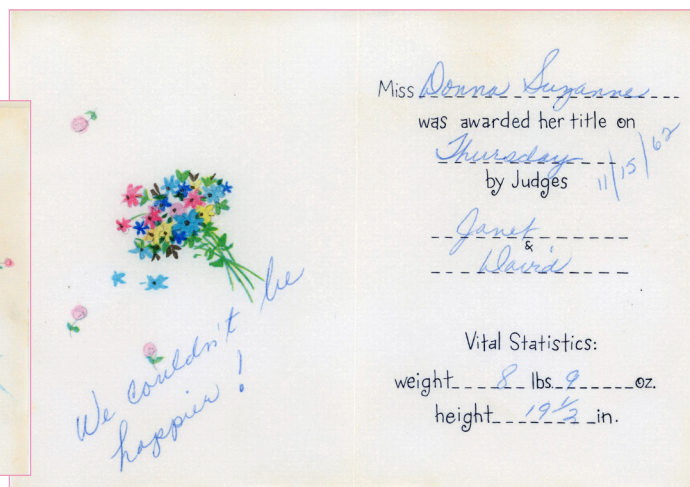
Lillian and Jack Keller



out we had new seeds in our front yard. I had to fight them off all day. They are tiny birds, with a touch of orange and brown on them. Gee, I hope they left enough of our rye seeds in so we'll have a pretty lawn this winter. There were hundreds of the little winged creatures; they flew away about 3 p.m. I hope they don't show up tomorrow again. Frank, the gardener, was fighting them off while he was here this morning. Mary J. brought her mother in to Andersens' this morning. Lorene phoned me from there. We're going to pick her up tomorrow about noontime. I had a busy day vacuuming and washing the kitchen, bathroom and back porch floors, plus shoosie birds away. My neighbor Helen Edgecomb slipped and fell on Monday at the market parking lot. She has a badly bruised knee and it's swollen a lot. She went to the doctor with it yesterday. No bones are broken, but the leg is black and blue and painful. Stan Edgecomb had to go to the doctor last week with a swollen knee; it was a spider bite that caused his trouble. Both of them are limping around now. After dinner this evening, Lou and I went to the Market Basket for a few things we need. Tomorrow being Thanksgiving, the markets will be closed of course. I hope our children are all well and happy to enjoy the holiday tomorrow. It is baby Donna Suzanne's first Thanksgiving Day. She'll be one week old tomorrow. I'd love to see her and her cute little brothers, too. In fact it would be fun to look in on all of them, our children. My blood pressure went too high for my comfort this evening. I went to bed about 9 p.m.

November 22, Thursday

Lou cooked his own breakfast, sausage, eggs, toast. Isn't he precious? I'm disappointed that my blood pressure would have to soar up on Thanksgiving, when I wanted to feel well to help entertain my sister Lorene. It gave me trouble yesterday, too. My equilibrium is a bit off balance, darn it! I fried some chicken and stewed some of it, so we'll have something ready to eat. We plan on eating dinner at Van de Kamp's in Los Angeles. I wanted to answer Joan's and Donna's letters this morning, but I'm not feeling up to it. I baked a pumpkin pie last evening, (Johnson's frozen); it looks good. Donna and family will be with the Shattucks for dinner (David's parents). Joan will have Miller's two sisters and a brother to her house for dinner. Andersens will be out to Glen's home. I'm sure Sue and her family will be together somewhere. Mary Jorgensen and family will be at Cliff Jorgensen's home for dinner. Lorene



November 21, Wednesday

It has been a lovely clear day with no smog, but oh, a flock of little birds found

was invited there and to Ray's home, too, and Lou and I had a lovely invitation to eat with the Marshes and Oateses at Elaine's home. Everyone is so nice, but we think we want to be quieter this time, okay? I love the babies, but I like peace and quiet, too. Lorene is better off away from confusion now also. We picked Lorene up at Andersens' about 12:30 noon. Andersens are going to eat about 4 p.m., so they hadn't left for Van Nuys. We had a really nice dinner at Van de Kamp's, their Thanksgiving special. Lorene and I had the turkey dinner and Lou had the baked ham. They served extras like mixed nuts in cute little nut cups, orange sherbet and chocolate mints and pie for dessert. We had pumpkin pie with whipped cream. It was a lovely dinner. PS. I answered Donna's and Joan's letters this afternoon while Lorene and Lou rested. Sue and family ate at Elaine and Ernie's today.



Donna Suzanne Shattuck

said several homes in that location have been robbed recently. They think it is teenagers. It is surely awful. We are enjoying our visit with Lorene; it's nice to have her with us.

November 24, Saturday

Lou got his breakfast this morning; sausage, eggs, potatoes, and toast. Lorene and I ate a little later; we had oatmeal cereal, raisin toast, and applesauce. I wrapped Mary's birthday gift and mailed it at the post office this morning. I sent her a black leather wallet, with \$3.00 in it. I hope she'll like it. Lou and I did some shopping in the Market Basket while we were out. Lorene stayed here. We received a nice letter from Donna with a note from Janet enclosed and a \$15.00 check on their loan. She says she is enjoying her visit with Janet; she says baby Donna Suzanne, is a little doll. She looks a lot like Janet did when she was an infant, but she is a little different, too.

Dave and Janet think she is pretty special. Both Donna and Janet said the little pink nylon dress and slip we sent to the baby is adorable. Mary opened the package to see them before Donna

took them to San Jose last Sunday night. Donna says the baby is very good; she goes right back to sleep after her feeding at nighttime. Donna is really enjoying taking care of the "precious infant." Donna made pumpkin pies and a chocolate cake to take to the Shattucks', (Dave's parents) on Thanksgiving Day. Janet's baby was a week old on Thanksgiving Day. Mary had Thursday and Friday off work, so she and Kathy stayed overnight Thursday night. Rex stayed overnight on Sunday the 18th and left for his work Monday morning from San Jose. I guess Donna will go back to



November 23, Friday

We had some clouds today, but it was a pleasant day. Lou didn't want breakfast; he took only fruit for his lunch, so Lorene and I had a wonderful time sleeping in until almost nine o'clock. We ate breakfast and visited most of the morning. I did give the new lawn a watering; the grass is starting to come through now. We'll have a lovely green in lawn in a few days. I was so very sorry to learn that Ray Clayton's home was robbed last Sunday evening while the family was in church. The thieves turned things upside down to find money and valuables. They took about \$71.00, \$28 of it was money Lorene had given Ray to pay for her doctor bill. Marilyn had saved her babysitting money for Christmas gifts, about \$13.00, they took that, too, and the little girl's piggy bank money, and Miriam's lovely rings, the stones Ray brought to her from Brazil. They also took Ray's good camera. They cut the wire screen to get through a window. The police



Lorene spent the Thanksgiving weekend with the Renshaws.

Petaluma tomorrow evening. That week went fast, eh? Our sweet little mother Janet will be on her own on Monday, bless her heart. In her note to us she said she might have the baby blessed in the little dress and slip we sent.

November 25, Sunday

It was foggy early this morning, but the sun got through about 10 a.m. In Janet's letter yesterday, she wrote, "We are really enjoying our little girl, it is such fun to have a little girl all our very own." She said she enjoyed her hospital stay, but was glad to go home to her family. Dave's mother had a lovely dinner cooked and the house and children spotless when Janet returned home last Sunday, nice, eh? Janet said she surely enjoyed the week with her mother there with her. We took the Manloves to conference with us this morning. It was the first time Lorene had been to church since her heart illness on September 18. We had a real lovely conference session this morning. All of the speakers were good. The stake Singing Mothers were wonderful, too. Our visiting brethren from Salt Lake were Elder William J. Critchlow, Elder Spencer W. Kimball, and Elder Casper H. Parker, director of the church welfare program. Elder Kimball had to be at another conference this morning; he is going to speak at our afternoon session. I'm sorry to miss his fine talk, but Lorene and Lou both need to rest after this morning's long session. We ate a very nice dinner at the Brotherton's Farm House Restaurant after conference. Lou and Lorene took their rest periods, I wrote in my diary and read the newspaper when we got home. Annie phoned to ask how Lorene was feeling; she was glad she went to conference and enjoyed it. Dr. Rollo Watkins's son John, returned from his mission; he spoke in conference this morning, also a young returned missionary from the Las Flores ward spoke. Ruby Valentine and Marion Richardson phoned to talk to Lorene this evening. Her old friends from Garvanza Ward miss seeing her at church. Annie phoned later, Mary Jorgensen had phoned her to find out if Ray was going to bring Lorene to Van Nuys tomorrow, he is.

November 26, Monday

It was a lovely sunny morning; I put out three runs of clothes. I did three pieces for Lorene. They were dry for her to take with her when Ray and little Janet Clayton came about noontime. I sent a bouquet of mums to Mary Jorgensen and a bouquet with little Janet, to her mother. She is a cutie. She was happy with her flowers and the stick of gum I gave her. Our new lawn is up, pretty and green now. We've watered it every day since Frank put the seeds in two weeks ago. It'll be ready to cut in another two weeks. Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder, went in the hospital this afternoon. He'll be operated on in the morning. Mr. Barton is helping Lou out at the Venetian blind shop. We received a wedding reception invitation this morning for Pamela Montandon and Roger Summers, Saturday the 15th of December, at the Summers' home. They'll be married in the Los Angeles Temple. Sr. Tish Robinson phoned and asked

me if I'd make a jelled salad for the Relief Society dinner on Friday night. She said she'd give me the recipe and the pan to jell it in tomorrow at Relief Society. I hope it will be easy to make; I don't like complicated concoctions. P.S. Miriam Clayton's mother, Elizabeth Jensen, left for her home in Salt Lake yesterday.

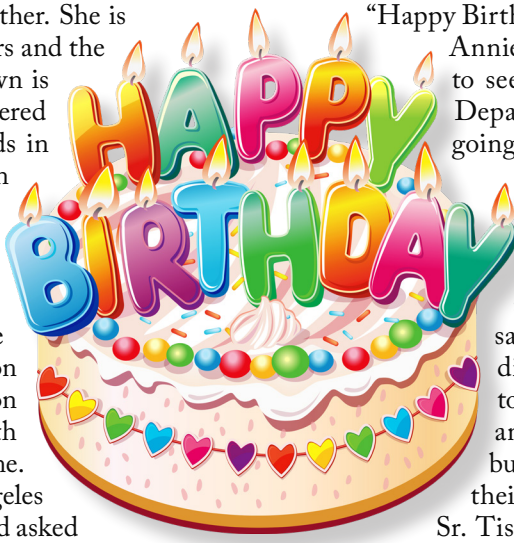
November 27, Tuesday

I started to get ready for Relief Society but I wasn't ready when Bonna and Marie came for me. I was off beat a little, so I decided I'd stay home and take it easy. Bonna said she'd bring the jelled salad recipe and pan home to me. I did a little mending and some scrapbook work today. I've had a little hurt in my left groin off and on today. We received a nice letter from Donna, plus a \$15.00 check on their loan. We also received a nice thank you note from Sharon and Sandy Perkins for the china ware wedding gift we gave them. Donna said she'd been busy cleaning and washing and ironing since coming home from Janet's. She said she enjoyed taking care of Janet's little Donna Suzanne, and the boys last week. The new baby girl is a doll and a very good infant. The boys are good to help themselves. Mary took the baby a red corduroy crawler trimmed in lace and a darling little white blouse to go with it, plus some tiny red corduroy shoes. I'll bet it's a cute outfit. Janet needed more diapers, so Donna bought her two dozen. She hopes to buy her a frilly bonnet later. Mary couldn't stay over in San Jose on Friday, as she'd hope to do; she was needed at the phone company because some girls were off sick. She went back with Rex and John early Friday morning. Rex and John worked in the yard Friday and plowed up some weeds. Kathy stayed to go home with her mother on Sunday. They all enjoyed the Thanksgiving Day at the Shattucks' home. They had a delicious dinner and etcetera. Rex washed all the dishes after the big dinner, precious man, eh? They were expecting Joan and Sherm to arrive Monday sometime by bus. They are enjoying them now. Miller is coming for them in two weeks. Oh, I hope the weather will be good with no fog or snow. Lillian phoned from Lynwood this evening; Lou called her back when he got home. Bill Schroeder was operated on this morning for a tumor in his bladder.

November 28, Wednesday

"Happy Birthday dear Mary, happy birthday to you."

Annie and Beverly called in last evening to see if we'd like to ride over to the Sears Department Store with them. They were going to look in the Pasadena Sears for an aluminum Christmas tree. I phoned her this morning; they didn't buy the tree, will shop around a little first. Bonna Gordon came by this morning and left a pan for me to make the jelled salad in for our Relief Society bazaar dinner Friday evening. I wrote a letter to Donna and to Janet asking them the annual request; we send checks and they buy the Christmas gifts for us to give their families. They know their needs best. Sr. Tish Robinson came this evening to bring



the recipe for the salad they want. It isn't complicated, but rather expensive. It is a Christmas salad; it takes two packages of lime Jello, two packages of strawberry Jello, two packages of frozen strawberries, and one large can of pear halves, plus one head of romaine lettuce. This evening after dinner at 6 p.m. we phoned our family in Petaluma. Bishop Rex answered, I said, "Is Mary Marsh there? I'd like to wish her a happy birthday." He said, "oh, hello Grama Elvie," I couldn't fool him. It was so wonderful talking to Rex, Mary, Joan, and Donna. They all sounded happy; they were just about to eat dinner. They were going to Mutual and Joan was going to sing in a trio with Mary and John. Kathy was going to stay home with little Sherm. Joan says Miller may come for her and Sherm in two weeks, she's not sure of it yet? If not, she'll go back on the bus, like she came. Mary picked Joan up in San Francisco cause she came on the Continental bus line that doesn't go to Petaluma. P.S. We were too tired to go with Bev and Annie last night; I was in my robe and slippers. It was nice of them to come by anyway.



Joan and Sherm Gardner circa 1960. In 1962 Joan and Sherm ride the bus to visit parents and siblings in Petaluma.

November 29, Thursday

It was a pretty clear morning; we could use some rain, but I love the nice days like this one. I made a beef stew this morning. I have such a nice satisfied feeling today after talking to our children on the phone yesterday evening. I phoned the Marshes to report that all are well and happy in Petaluma. John answered; Florence was out Relief Society visiting teaching. Wanda Cole phoned to check on tickets I'd sold for the dinner tomorrow evening. So far, only three out of my seven, but Ann Hartshorn promised to take three of them. Sally Neilson phoned this morning to ask if I'd work in one of the booths tomorrow evening. I was sorry to tell her I didn't feel up to it, but I really do not. My blood pressure is too high for comfort. I'm so sorry to say no, but she was real

sweet and said she understood, she is a lovely person. I walked to the Manor Market for two packages of frozen strawberries and a head of romaine lettuce for the salad I have to take to the Relief Society dinner tomorrow evening. I bought a few items in Helen's Variety Store. I enjoyed the walk on this lovely day. Blanche Hoglund phoned Annie to tell her that Harriet is still in the LDS Hospital. She is going to be operated on in the morning to see if they can find out what is causing her lungs to be so congested. She can hardly breathe. I am concerned about her; she's been in the hospital almost four weeks. I wish she would get better. Blanche also said that Frank Upham is very ill at his home; he had a heart attack a short time ago. I'm sorry about Frank, I feel sorry for poor Thelma, too. It isn't easy to take care of a sick man. Lou went to the hospital in Sierra Madre this evening to see his boss, Bill Schroeder. He was operated on last Tuesday morning. I shampooed my hair.

November 30, Friday

After Lou left for work I made the Christmas salad for the Relief Society dinner this evening. It wasn't hard to make, but it is a bit costly (four packages of Jello, two packages of frozen strawberries, one large can of pears and a head of romaine lettuce to serve it on). Several of the sisters are making the salads. It is pretty, red and green, and delicious. I changed my hairstyle from the French roll I've been wearing to the curls in the back. I was amazed at how many people commented on the change, it was fun, most of them seemed to like it better. They thought I'd had it cut and had had a permanent. We received a nice letter from Violet. She and Otto enjoyed the Thanksgiving holiday with Dolores and family. Cedar City had a snowstorm while they were there. The kiddies and their daddy, Bevan, had a ball playing in the snow. They made a snowman and threw snowballs and etcetera. Dolores is expecting a baby in March. Dody says she hopes the boy they are expecting is a girl, he he, cute, eh? Violet says they, she and Otto, may leave Christmas Eve for California and go by way of San Francisco. They'd like to say "Hi" to Mickey Olson and family and Donna and family. I hope they do. This evening we picked the Manloves up and then went for Ruby Hodges. The sisters had worked so hard to make the hall look real pretty for our bazaar with lots of lovely things for sale. The dinner was delicious; the meat was cooked on long tongs, over an open fire. It was so tender and good. I didn't spend much, about \$2.00. Our dinner cost us \$3.00 and the salad cost me almost \$3.00 to buy the ingredients. *[In 1962 \$3.00 equals \$24.33 in 2017 dollars.]* I bought a pretty Christmas corsage for \$1.25 and some candy and cookies. P.S. I received a letter for jury service. I sent it back with a note that I'm not physically able to serve. (All the way to Los Angeles, every day? Not me!)

December 1, Saturday

Our day has been clear and sunny, with enough of a chill to make it feel like winter is on its way. "It's beginning to feel a lot like Christmas." Lou and I left home about 8:30 a.m. We stopped at the car wash in Pasadena and had our car washed. It amazes me to see the cars go through that wash line and see the colored men working inside and out of the cars, after

coming out of the steam bath. It takes about 10 minutes. We were over at Andersens' by 9 a.m. Beverly, Annie, and myself went to Van Nuys to the Cal Discount Store. Bev took us in on her union card. We had a lot of fun buying things at a discount. I bought a Pom Pom aluminum Christmas tree; the price of the same tree in Highland Park was \$6.95 and I got it for \$4.90. It is four feet high. I bought the motorized color wheel for \$3.90; the regular price is \$6.95. I bought four-dozen rose-colored satin finish ornament balls for the tree. I bought a few gifts, Yardley's Soap for Sue, \$2.13 large size bars, three of them. I got Mennen's After Shave for Bill A., plastic dresser scarfs, three to the set for Bev. They are so pretty I bought some for myself, only 63¢ apiece. I bought 83¢ toothpaste, large size for 63¢ a tube. I bought some plastic decorations to make a holiday wreath. Annie and Bev bought a lot of things also, tree ornaments and many things, we spent money like mad. We sure had a ball for ourselves. They got a tree like mine for Dale and Annette. We left Lorene, Lou, and Bill at home. (I bought a large can of peanuts for Lou and Bill.) Lou visited Marshes for a while; he ate lunch with them. Lorene and Bill took naps. We all had some of the split peas soup a good sister made for Bill. She works where he does, at Deseret Industries. We saw Glen, Irene, Jim, Beverly, and Gilbert at the Cal Store.



Vintage tree like Elvie bought at Cal Discount Store.



December 2, Sunday

We received a postcard from Donna yesterday saying the Christmas checks arrived and they were thrilled and happy with so much. They had fun spending some of it. Joan bought material for a maternity dress and Mary is going to make it for her. Donna cashed her check of \$40.00 and bought a white shirt for Rex and a blouse, slip and hose for Kathy. She said it was fun to start her Christmas shopping. Joan's check was \$25.00. I hope Janet will enjoy spending her Christmas check from Grampa R., too. Hers is \$25.00, also. Her family is larger, but Joan has the expense of her trip to California. We love them all dearly. I walked to the post office this morning to mail a birthday card to Bill Taylor, Lou's cousin. His birthday is December 4. They nearly always send me a card on December 5. I met Lou at Colorado Boulevard; we picked Laura Manlove up at her home. It was a lovely clear morning. I enjoyed Sunday School and the fast meeting following it. We ate dinner at home. Beverly phoned to tell us that Jane Bingham passed away this morning at eight. She had a cerebral hemorrhage last night; she was rushed to the hospital and died this morning. Another old friend gone! Bev said their dinner was ready and waiting for Glen and family to arrive from Van Nuys. We enjoyed a nice quiet afternoon; Lou slept, I wrapped a few Christmas gifts and took a short nap. We enjoyed our television programs this evening. There was no church tonight because of the sacrament fast meeting this afternoon. I wrote this little verse to put in the surprise box I'll send to our children:

*These little gifts don't amount to very much,
But I just had to add my own little touch
Because Christmas doesn't seem the same
If I can't play the Santa game.*

(By Santa's helper, Grama Elvie)



Grampa Lou sent them money to buy gifts for their families from us. He is a precious daddy and grandfather, isn't he!

Cal Discount: the Heyday of Discount Stores

During the period from the 1950s to the late 1980s, discount stores were more popular than the average [supermarket](#) or [department store](#) in the United States. There were hundreds of discount stores in operation, with their most successful period occurring during the mid-1960s in the U.S. with discount store chains such as [Kmart](#)...

[Walmart](#), [Kmart](#), and [Target](#) all opened their first locations in 1962. Other retail companies branched out into the discount store business around that time as adjuncts to their older store concepts. As examples, [Woolworth](#) opened a [Woolco](#) chain (also in 1962); [Montgomery Ward](#) opened Jefferson Ward; Chicago-based [Jewel](#) launched [Turn Style](#). [J. C. Penney](#) opened discount stores called [Treasure Island](#) or [The Treasury](#). During the late 1970s and the 1980s, these chains typically were either shut down or sold to a larger competitor. Kmart and Target themselves are examples of adjuncts, although their growth prompted their respective parent companies to abandon their older concepts (the [S. S. Kresge](#) five and dime store disappeared, while the [Dayton-Hudson Corporation](#) eventually divested itself of its department store holdings and renamed itself [Target Corporation](#)).

In the United States, discount stores had 42% of overall retail market share in 1987; in 2010, they had 87%.

—Wikipedia

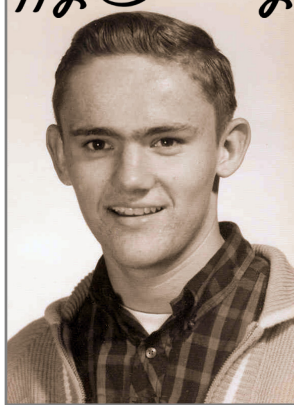
December 3, Monday

Oh, it is fun to be a grandmother! Especially to my adorable grandchildren; they are precious, every one of them. The mailman brought two packages from Petaluma, for my birthday gifts. I couldn't wait until December 5 to open them. My sweet daughter and Rex sent a very lovely pair of rose plush, fur trimmed, house slippers. They fit just perfect and are so pretty. The fur is rose color, too. Joan sent a pair of seamless Glamour sheer hose, a lovely shade, the kind of hose I like best, stretchable, too. She wrote a little note on the back of her pretty birthday card. She is having fun visiting with the family at home in Petaluma. Mary made an outing flannel muumuu for me; it is a delicate pink with little rose buds in it. In her little note she wrote, "I guess you never thought you'd own a muumuu, but you do now!" She said I can lounge in it or sleep in it, (she's a doll). She said she had fun making it for me. Her card is so pretty, too. She also sent a darling picture of her in color, in the costume she wore in the MIA Roadshow. She had her hair tinted black for the show. She's a beauty like all of her sisters and mother. John sent a real nice picture of himself taken at school. It looks so natural of him; I'm thrilled with the two pictures. I surely love the sweet kids, all of them. (Lucky Grama Elvie.)

Kathy, bless her heart, made two nylon pads for hot dishes. I believe she knits them, doesn't crochet them. She made her own little card too; she is such a cutie. Someone even covered the shoe box and other package with beautiful flowered paper. They looked so pretty. I was thrilled with the whole works; bless 'em. I wrote a thank you letter to them and walked to the post office to get a stamp so I could mail it there. I bought \$5.00 worth of stamps so I'd have them for the Christmas cards I have all addressed ready for the stamps. I bought the pretty Christmas stamps with red and green wreaths and candles. Our Treasury Department check came this morning, happy day!

December 4, Tuesday

It was such a lovely sunny warm day; it is hard to realize it is December. I enjoyed Sr. Lexie Peterson's lovely visiting teachers message, "Be of Good Cheer," taken from the D&C 61:36, and Sr. Crystelle Gates Theology lesson, "The Day of Rest and Devotion" which was beautifully presented, as always. I was asked to open the first meeting with prayer, I was happy to do it. I was sorry to learn that a nephew of Marva Prior was killed in an automobile accident last evening. It is her sister's son, (in his twenties), the last name is Smith? Marva was excused from Relief Society. The young man was a graduate from BYU. Oh how very tragic and at Christmas time, too. Our Relief Society put the Christmas articles left from our bazaar out for sale this morning. They didn't cut the price, but Annie wanted me to buy a red corsage like mine for her for \$1.25. They had just two red ones left, so I got one for her. I'll make her a gift of it; she is so darn good to me always and I love her. I also bought a yarn toy caterpillar for 50¢ in colored yarns. It is soft and cuddly, for baby Donna Suzanne to play with. After Lou's rest this evening we had fun unpacking my birthday gifts from him. (The gift was my idea.) It is a 4-foot aluminum Pom Pom Christmas tree and a motorized color wheel to shine on the tree. It wasn't difficult to assemble with my Lou's help, what would I do without that precious man? We didn't get the rose balls on tonight, we were too tired, and I need more hooks to hang them on the tree anyway. But we both enjoyed the beautiful shiny tree with the colored lights shining on it, changing colors all the time. Oh, so pretty. We received a nice long letter from Lydia plus a birthday card.



These two pictures came on Dec. 3 in Elvie's birthday package from the Marsh family in Petaluma.

Happy Birthday!

December 5, Wednesday

Happy Birthday to me! Br. Clifton Manlove phoned this morning to wish me happy birthday and Emma Veldenzer phoned for the same reason. I did have a happy day; many lovely cards. I recorded what my Donna and family sent me on December 3. A beautiful card came from Janet with a nice letter enclosed. She is enjoying her baby girl a lot. She thanked us for the Christmas money of \$25.00. She said she'd buy gifts for her little family when David

is home with the children in the evening. She says she'll let us know what she bought for our gifts to them. I surely enjoy having them do the shopping for me. We received a nice long letter from Lydia in their card. Owen has their yard decorated beautifully, as always, for the holidays. There are over a hundred colored globes on the big outdoor Christmas tree. He really does a lot of decorating; the neighbors all love it and so do their grandchildren. Lydia is very busy working; it is always busy this time of year at the Children's Friend. The house on 4th South that the Joneses lived in has been torn down and a big two story optical building is up there now. The Ellifsin's next door to Owen's is a parking lot now. Lydia says they are being pushed out, slow but sure. They hope to get \$25,000 for their place. I hope they can. My sisters all gave or sent me \$2.00 in their birthday cards. I'll have fun spending it, eh? Lou took me out to dinner this evening to Beadle's Cafeteria. We enjoyed a real good dinner with no dishes to clean up either. Beverly brought Annie over this evening; they are both feeling better; the mustard plasters last night did an excellent job. Beverly gave me two

real cute fingertip towels with pretty Christmas paintings on them. She also had a \$1.00 bill in her card. I'm a lucky gal, eh? My birthday money came to \$9.00 plus Lou's gift of \$10.00. Annie, Bev, Lou, and I enjoyed some sponge cake with whipped topping and a drink of 7Up. Darn me, I forgot to give Annie the corsage I bought for her. Erma Rosen and I did our Relief Society visiting this afternoon. We have eight homes to visit now. Ethel Newbold sent a very pretty little milk glass bud vase. I received it yesterday.



Lou and Elvie in 1966. In 1962 they bought their first silver Christmas tree. Elvie was delighted with it and suggested the tree would be her birthday present for 1962.

December 6, Thursday

It is Jane Bingham's funeral today in the Forest Lawn Cemetery. Sorry I couldn't go. I made a

wreath of green plastic pine needles and red berries that I bought last Saturday. It has some little red poinsettias in it too and a big red satin bow. I want to get another package of greens to finish it up nicely. I spent most of my day writing thank you notes for gifts sent to me for my birthday. I wrote to Sue H., Violet F., Lydia B., and Ethel Newbold. I received cards from Flora and Will Taylor, Janet S., Bonnie R., Joan, Mary, Bev, Sue, Donna, Rex, John, Kathy, Lorene C., Annie and Bill, East Pasadena Relief Society, Florence and John Marsh, Ethel N., Violet and Otto, and Lydia and Owen. We received a nice letter from Donna plus a \$15.00 check. She is working again at the Medico Drug Store to help out for Christmas. She said she might work after Christmas to help pay their church building fund assessment. I'm sorry she feels that she has to go to work; she has a lot of work at home and church as it is. Mary finished Joan's dress; they are tickled with it.

Joan and Mary made a darling outfit for little Donna, a red corduroy jumper, panties, and bonnet. The two of them spent two days with Janet in San Jose on the 4th and 5th of December. Mary had two days off work. It was nice Mary could have this time off and take Joan and bring her back again. Miller isn't going to go to California to get Joan and Sherm, he decided it would be too expensive plus a long cold drive for only an overnight rest. Joan thinks she'll leave for home on Friday, tomorrow, so she can be home by Sunday. Lou was really tired this evening; he worked too hard today. He had a bad dizzy spell at work this afternoon. There is so much work coming in and the boss is still in the hospital. Oh dear! I sent Lydia's letter to Sue so she can enjoy hearing the news from Salt Lake City. P.S. Donna and family called to see the Deals in Oakland on Saturday; Aunt Ruth was sick in bed with the flu.

December 7, Friday

Donna says Dr. Deal, (Uncle Dick) insisted on them staying for dinner last Saturday. The girls, Kay and Barbara, cooked a lovely dinner for them; they baked potatoes, made a meat loaf, fruit salad, and etcetera. Ruth felt miserable; her temperature was 104. She felt fine when Donna wrote; Donna phoned to ask how Ruth was feeling before she mailed my letter so I could tell the Marshes. Florence was happy to know Ruth is okay. She didn't know she'd been ill. I answered Donna's letter by postcard this morning. I washed windows inside the house after lunch. I received a release from the Superior Court for jury service by mail today. Lou had a dizzy spell yesterday and another one today. I'm concerned about him. Florence Marsh and Sue were disappointed with the speakers that the family

chose to talk at Jane Bingham's funeral yesterday because they didn't mention her active church service in Garvanza Ward years ago. But of course, they didn't know Jane then. In her later life she lived in Long Beach where younger women took over the church activities, which is as it should be. Annie talked to Blanche via phone yesterday. Harriet is still unconscious in the LDS Hospital. She has been that way since the heart seizures several days ago. She has been in the hospital about five weeks. It has cost over \$4,000 so far. I am worried over the poor dear. She isn't choking with asthma like she had been for so long, but it wore her heart out. The doctor that operated on her lungs said an infection in her lungs caused the asthma and the choking spells. After dinner I spent the evening putting the stamps on my Christmas cards. They are all ready to mail now.

December 8, Saturday

Lorene phoned from the Andersens', I was glad to hear her voice sounding more like her old self, cheerful and etcetera. Mary brought Lorene from Van Nuys yesterday afternoon. Blanche had phoned Annie to tell her that Elias, her brother, had phoned from Salt Lake to let her know that Harriet had gained consciousness and is improving a little. Her stake president had been in and administered to her; he was impressed to go and give her a blessing. Hattie told him that her mother had been with her and she wants her to come with her. Harriet told him she wants to go with her mother. The president said his blessing was not for her going, but for her living here longer, to continue on in the wonderful work she is doing in genealogy. I surely hope she will recover completely and have a full life

of happiness. *[Harriet lived another twelve and a half years after this illness. She spent much of that time working on genealogy.]* She is needed here for sure. Clifton Manlove came this morning; Lou and I were washing the windows outside. Oh, that is a job. They have some kind of gummy stuff from the smog on them. I made a wreath for the front door and we hung it up. We shopped at Market Basket this morning. I cooked a dinner of pork chops for Lou; I won't eat pork, I had a lamb chop. We had six little neighborhood kiddies, (girls) call to see our tree. They wanted the colored lights turned on. This is the second time some of them have called to see the tree. We have the first tree up in this neighborhood. Some lights were put up across the street today and they look pretty. "It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas." Sue sent Jerry Haddock's address to me (by request). I want to send him a Christmas card; he is in Baltimore now. He is a supervising elder in the mission there. We're proud of him.



Harriet Strong Speirs

December 9, Sunday

Sue said in her card yesterday that Ray is building a large room for the boys up over their garage. She said the place is all torn up and she'll be glad when the noise of building, plus the dirt, is a thing of the past; she is tired of the upset. It'll be wonderful to have that nice big room; they need it. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School and brought them both home after. We sat with Ruby Hodges and her neighbor, Mrs. Young. Lutie Solem was there this morning, too. Br. Don Mortenson gave the lesson in our class. He is a fine teacher; that is his profession. Lou hasn't felt very well today or yesterday. I feel concerned about him. He stayed in bed all afternoon; he got up for a short while this evening to eat lunch and watch TV. I was sorry I had to miss sacrament meeting tonight; I did want to hear Biff McComas give his homecoming talk. (He was in the North British Mission.) But I can't walk to our chapel and no bus goes by it. Andersens got their beautiful Pom Pom aluminum tree up yesterday and trimmed with rose pink balls. They also decorated the house. I talked to Lorene; she is visiting there over the weekend. I think she stayed at Ray's home Friday night.

December 10, Monday

Our first Christmas cards came today, two of them. One was from Lillian and Jack Keller with a letter inside. They are expecting Shirley and her children for Christmas. She sent Elder John Little's address and Diana Pearce's address. John is on a mission in Talca, Chile. Diane is in a private home in Point Loma, San Diego. Jack's sister Mary's husband, broke his hip or pelvis. He is in the hospital and he may spend the rest of his life in a wheel chair. Jack's brother, Jesse's wife, had a heart attack and isn't expected to live. She is in a hospital in Niles, Michigan. People have their troubles, eh? We never know who will be next! I did my washing and ironing before lunch. I talked to Lorene, via phone, this morning. She was expecting her son Ray to take her to Mary's home in Van Nuys this afternoon. Br. Clifton Manlove phoned and offered to come over and clean our windows outside. He was here Saturday when we were trying to get the smudges off, caused from the smog. He thinks he has something that will take it off. I told him not now; they look okay for a few weeks or months. Our other Christmas card is from Lenore and Doyle Lewis. I mailed some cards this morning, too. Mine are all ready to go now. I mailed Hattie Strong a get-well card and note today. I surely hope she'll be feeling fine by Christmas. She is in the hospital now. We haven't many days left in this year. Every time I start a new diary book, I wonder if it will be the last one? I'm still here, you see. I can't bring myself to quit recording my daily experiences; habit is a strange thing eh? My family dear, you can be glad it isn't alcohol or drugs, eh?

December 11, Tuesday

We had more fog last night and this morning. I feel so sorry for people that have to drive in this dense fog. It is one big reason I do not like going away at this time of year; I dread driving when we can't see where we're going. Erma Rosen took Marie Doezie, Laura Manlove, and myself to Relief Society this morning. Bonna had to go earlier to help with the luncheon. We had our Literature lesson at ten o'clock on The Alcott Family, Louisa May Alcott's Little Women. I enjoyed it so very much I loved the book when I was a girl. Daryl Clark presents the lessons in such a fascinating way. She was assisted by sisters Karen Denhalter and Barbara Sheffield. We had a beautiful Christmas program before we ate. We have some lovely voices in our society. (Sisters Jean Marsh, Betty Paulson, Loraine Major, and Nora (Pat) Pett.) Oh, they do sing well together. They each one read some scripture about the birth of Christ, and then each sang a solo part. Sister Dorothy Nebeker played the piano for them; she also played a piano medley. The luncheon was delicious. I was hungry and enjoyed it, too. They served a hot bun sandwich, jelled salad, and date-nut cake with whipped cream, mints, nuts, and punch. I wasn't hungry at dinnertime this evening, but Grampa Lou was, so of course I had to cook his dinner. I gave him meatballs and spaghetti, and salad with ice cream for dessert. P.S. Erma brought me home to get my Christmas cards and then took me back to the post office. I mailed all of my out of town cards; I bought a 15¢ airmail stamp for John Little's card. It goes to Chile, South America. I went on the bus to See's Candy Store. I bought a box of chocolates for Lou to give May (the boss's wife) and \$1.00 worth of See's butterscotch suckers to put in the packages I'm sending to our kids from Santa. We sent money, for their gifts from us.

December 12, Wednesday

We had a lot of fog early this morning and last evening. Oh, I'm so glad Lou doesn't have to drive far in dense fog like some people have to do to get to work. I ran out of Scotch tape and couldn't finish wrapping my gifts. I walked to the little variety store on Colorado Boulevard this morning. I bought more Christmas paper, too, because I'd used a lot to cover the box that I made to stand the Christmas tree color wheel on. The Christmas cards are coming now; I just love to open and read the lovely verses and see who sent them. This was the evening we usually have our ward brethren call on us, but Br. Hyrum Rosen's brother passed in Salt Lake City and he flew there for his funeral last evening. Erma told me about yesterday. She was feeling sad because a sister-in-law passed away yesterday morning. She was the wife of Erma's first husband's brother. Erma's first husband died several years ago. Lou was really tired tonight; they've been very busy at the shop and one big job hasn't worked out too well. The lady isn't satisfied with the stain job on her wooden slats in Venetian blinds. She says they are too dark.

Lou will be glad when the boss is well and comes back to take the responsibility of the business over again. It has been a strain on him.

December 13, Thursday

It was foggy again this morning; we could hardly see the neighbor's house. I spent most of this day writing little notes in rhyme to put in the Christmas boxes I'm going to send to our children. This is just an extra little gift. I'm surprising them with it. We sent money for them to buy the gifts from us. We received a very nice letter from Donna, plus a \$15.00 check on their loan. They're doing very well, a check every week. She says it has been terribly foggy in the mornings and at nights, but nice in the afternoons. (Like we have had here.) Mary went with Donna to the Relief Society Christmas luncheon on Tuesday. She had a split shift at the phone company, so could go between hours. Donna took two of her neighbors. The fried chicken luncheon was very delicious. Before the lunch they had a work day; the sisters made pretty poinsettia corsages for themselves. Mary is preparing a talk she has to give in church soon, next Sunday I think. The Ernie Soares family from Penn Grove, went to Rex's farm last Saturday and took their lawn mower, tools, rototiller, and worked all day in the yard weeding and cleaning up. Donna fixed a nice lunch for them. She worked at the drug store all last week. Wasn't it wonderful of the lovely Soares family to go and help Rex level and clean up his place? There are some fine people in the world. Mary and Donna took Joan and Sherm to the bus depot Friday evening; Donna fixed a nice lunch for them so they wouldn't have to get off at a café to eat. Janet sent a beautiful blue robe and gold slippers to Donna with Mary and Joan when they came back from visiting her. She had a lovely card in the gift saying "Thanks a Million," plus a sweet note from Janet thanking Donna for helping her with the new baby girl for the week. Janet let Joan take all of her maternity clothes home with her. She also took the two new maternity outfits Mary made for her. One is from us, and one from Mary. I'm real glad that Mary and Joan can sew so well. They made Janet's baby girl a darling little outfit in red corduroy. Donna bought a lavender sweater, lavender blue shade for us to give Mary for Christmas. Donna is getting her the wool skirt to match. She has all of our shopping done now except for herself. I surely hope she doesn't forget herself; it would be like her! Harry Howard is flying to Petaluma to speak in Rex's ward next Sunday. He is taking little Rose Marie with him. The ward is growing fast; they had 202 out to sacrament meeting last Sunday. Several fine new families have moved into the ward. Mary is sending Linda a lovely piece of luggage to match the ones she gave her last Christmas. Linda wouldn't take any money for her share of the car, so Mary wants to give her something extra nice. She made her a muumuu, too. The case will be full of gifts from the Marsh family when it reaches Linda. The girls really love each other. Donna and Rex are having an open house reception for a young couple that are getting married the first of the year. He met her



Marris Nelson

on his mission in Brazil. She is beautiful, talented, and speaks five languages. She is a little Japanese girl [Marris]. The mission president in Mexico will marry them so he can bring her to the United States. They will be sealed in the Los Angeles Temple when he brings her to the states.

December 14, Friday

We have heavy fog again this morning. I got my packages wrapped and ready for mailing to Violet, Joan, Janet, and Donna. The Christmas cards are coming in now; I love to open them and read them. We received several today; one from our sweet Mary Elaine Marsh. We received a nice letter from Violet; she and Otto plan on leaving Christmas Eve for California; they'll go by way of San Francisco if the weather is okay with not much snow. Violet says Cedar is decorated for the holidays and looks very festive and pretty. She has decorated her house up some, but she didn't put the aluminum tree up because they will not be home for Christmas. I'm so glad Violet feels better. She went to the high priests Christmas program and to sacrament meeting last Sunday. It was her first time to climb the church steps since her heart attack. She said she got along okay. Their chapel had been painted since her illness; it looks very pretty to her. It is a pale blue green shade with bone colored ceiling. It was a rose shade before. Violet's dear friend, Barbara, has a little six-year-old boy named Johnny; he has been quite ill, near pneumonia, but it has been checked and they are all relieved.

December 15, Saturday

It was a pleasant day for December. We had a busy morning. I put the house in order. We went to the hardware store on Colorado Boulevard. Lou bought 30 feet of white light cord and some fixtures, sockets, plugs, and etcetera. He fixed the cord on the front porch so we can have our floodlights on. The globes we bought were not right for the holders, so we took them back and bought the better flood lights, \$2.75 a piece. One is red and one is green. We also did our marketing. I took Annie's Christmas corsage to her so she can wear it tomorrow. We also took the gifts for Annie, Bill, Bev, and Lorene. I put them under their beautiful Christmas tree. Their house looks so pretty, decorated so lovely. Dale came and washed his car and Beverly's. Annette came (Bev brought her and the children over) and then Annette took Dale's car and took the children to see her parents. The baby is growing so fast; he is a darling. They all three are adorable tots. We came home in time to eat dinner and watch the Lawrence Welk show on TV. We also put our new red and green flood lights out in front. They made our little house look so pretty. (The green is on the south side of the porch and the red on the north side.) The lights look so pretty on the Boston fern plants. I'm very pleased with the results, our beautiful silver tree is in the window, with colored lights changing colors on it. The prettiest decoration we've had, I'm sure. I wish my own children could see how nice we are decorated this Christmas. Wishful thinking, eh?

December 16, Sunday

I fried chicken last evening and cooked potatoes in jackets. I baked an apple pie earlier and made Jello salad. Our dinner will be a breeze to fix today after Sunday School. We received a lot of beautiful Christmas cards yesterday and darling pictures of the Tink Woolley children and the Ray Cattani children. I value these cards a lot. We had a large attendance out to Sunday School. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School and brought them both home. Ruby Hodges sat with us. Lutie sat in the rear as always. We were surprised to see Audrey Tacy in our Sunday School class; she is nursing in a home in Pasadena. Ralph and the youngest boy are living in California. I've forgotten where Audrey said, but she is nursing to help out for a while. I wrote to Donna while Lou enjoyed his nap. He went to the hospital in Sierra Madre to see his boss, Bill Schroeder, after dinner, the nap came later. Dolores phoned from Joneses' to see if we'd be home. She came over and left the Christmas gifts that Violet sent to her sisters and Bev. She also left two big boxes here for Yvonne. Don is going to pick them up at our house tomorrow evening. Dody looked pretty; she had her sister-in-law, Donna Jones, with her, (Doug's wife) and Ronnie, Kathy, Richard, and Donna's little girl. I treated them all to See's suckers and sent Nadine and two little cousins who were at Grandma Jones's each a sucker. I invited Ruby H. to go to church with us this evening, but she had something else planned. We took the Manloves. It was a nice meeting. Joyce Summerhays's youth chorus sang two lovely Christmas songs. Kathy Jones gave a good talk and two other youth speakers also spoke. Paul Sidlow, returned missionary from Northern California, gave the main talk. Manloves stayed for the concert at 8 p.m. given by Joyce's youth chorus.

December 17, Monday

It rained some in the night, which was a good thing to help check the brush fire in the hills above Lake Street. It was really burning bright when we went to church last night. I walked up to the post office this morning and mailed my Christmas packages and a letter to Donna. I mailed a package to Donna, one to Joan, one to Janet, and one to Linda Thudium. It was so cloudy looking I didn't do the washing. It's fun to have the mail come these days. There are always a lot of pretty Christmas cards and nice little notes to read. I received a little poem from my little poet granddaughter, Kathy Marsh. She had to write a poem for school, so she sent me a copy of it. Maybe she'll be like her Grama Elvie and like to rhyme little verses; I hope so.⇒⇒⇒ I transplanted some Boston fern in my little north garden so I could tuck my floodlight in among the ferns; it looks pretty showing through the ferns,

on to the little evergreen tree. Br. Earl White phoned; he wanted Marshes' and Andersens' phone numbers. It was nice talking to a dear old friend like Patriarch Earl N. White. Br. John Smith, from the elders' quorum presidency called to visit Lou this evening and get some information for the record. I expected Don Woodlief to come this evening for the Christmas boxes that Dody left here for him to pick up. Violet sent her Christmas package home with Dody and family at Thanksgiving time. Don didn't come.

December 18, Tuesday

I guess it rained a little last night; the cement walks were wet this morning. Don Woodlief came about nine this morning. He visited long enough to tell me about Yvonne and the children, his work, and etcetera. The company may transfer him to San Francisco; it will be a promotion for him if they do, but nothing sure yet. They've been in Santa Barbara almost a year. I sent some See's suckers to his children; his little daughter Donna is visiting with his parents for a few days. Yvonne has been ill with the flu, she feels better now. Ann and Dick Webster's Christmas greeting was unique; it was a sketch of their heads and a little record of each one's activities (Dick, Ann, Lisa and Jeff) even the dog and bird are sketched. It is cute. I answered Kathy's little poem with a verse of my own, (see December 17). We received a lot of lovely Christmas cards this morning; a letter from Joan in hers, and one from Ethel in her card. It's so much fun to find notes or letters in the Christmas cards. Bishop Smith's family greeting

card was really unique. I'm just thrilled with it. It is a black plastic wallet; one side has wallet-sized pictures of the Smith children, Janet, Margaret, and Jeffrey. Oh, they are good looking teenagers, sweet kids. There is a picture of Charlie Smith, the dog, too. The other side has a credit card FOS, (Friend of Smiths). The card entitles us to draw at anytime upon the Smith Bank of Good Wishes. General manager, Claire Smith, president and cleanup man, Eric J. Smith, cute, eh? Joan is expecting Miller's two sisters, Leslie Ann and Rosie, to come from Provo for the two weeks Christmas vacation from BYU. Joan has some material and Leslie is going to make some smocks for Joan while she is there. Joan says Janet's baby Donna, is sweet and

Christmas

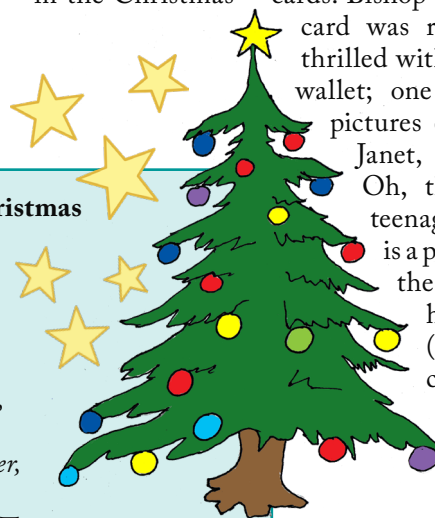
*On Christmas day,
We stop our play
To remember thee,
Who made the tree.
Who made the land,
The helping hand,
Who made the flower,
And, the hour.
We shall remember Thee,
Who made the tree.*

By Kathy Marsh, December 1962 (11 years old)

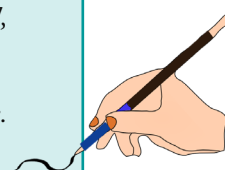
Gramma's answer to Kathy

*I like your little poem, Donna Kathleen,
You have a talent; it's plain to be seen.
Your rhythm's fine, the thought is good,
Keep trying Kathy, you really should
If you'll make literature your aim,
Your name may well go down in fame.*

By Grama Elvie, December 18, 1962



*Kathy's
"talent" for
poetry didn't
materialize.
But she found
other ways to
expressive her
creative side.*



tiny and pretty. I'd love to see the little darling. Miller's parents and the rest of the family will be there for Christmas. Ethel Newbold is not going to be with her son and family in California this Christmas. She'll wait until next summer, she says. Ethel has many lovely friends in Salt Lake City; they have a lot of nice times together.

December 19, Wednesday

It was a pretty morning, sunshine and no fog. I gave our bathroom, kitchen, and back porch floors a good washing this a.m. (down on all fours this time), so I could get in the corners and do the baseboard, too. I did my ironing before lunch time, too. Lou had six shirts in today, it is usually four or five. We received a lot more pretty Christmas cards which I really love to open and read. We got one from Marian, Bud, and Jeff Stanford?? I don't know who they are? It's our name and address, maybe Lou will know? I telephoned Claire Smith to thank them for the unique cute greeting (see yesterday). She was pleased I phoned to tell her I thought their card was something special! Lou left \$5.00 for me to put in a Christmas card for Frank K., our gardener, we have such a lovely new green lawn now. I'm glad it is up nice for the holidays. It has been cut three times already. When Lou came this evening he was just as puzzled over the Stanford's greeting card as I was, they sure have the wrong Louis Renshaw. Lou was really tired tonight, he has been on the outside delivering and collecting Venetian blinds today. Mr. Barton was working in the shop. Margaret Renshaw had a note in her Christmas card they are going to San Francisco, to spend Christmas holidays with Kenneth R. and family. She wondered if we'd be in Petaluma with Donna and family? (Not this year.) They plan to leave Sunday or Monday.

December 20, Thursday

It was a lovely clear sunny morning; the mountains look so much closer on a clear day. It's good to be alive and able to work. I changed our bed linen on both beds and washed it. Our news reporters say that actor Dick Powell is very ill, in the hospital with cancer of the spine. I think he was operated on for lung cancer a few months ago, but not sure. Maybe it was a rumor. I'm sorry for the man; we've lost several of our well-known actors this past year, some with cancer. It is a killer! I'm enjoying our pretty Christmas tree, plus the colored flood lights outside on each side of our porch. We have them on every evening. Our Vinedo Avenue looks real festive. It's beginning to look like Christmas, everywhere you go! Oh, isn't it fun to open the lovely greeting cards and read them? Fourteen came today. We also received a package from Joan and Miller. I took the outside wrappings off, but the gifts will be unwrapped on Christmas; they look interesting, two gifts apiece. I think mine is jewelry (in small boxes) I'll tell you later. Laura Manlove phoned to ask if she could have some of our red pyracantha berries. I was happy to give



Charles Laughton

her some; I had them cut and washed when Clifton came for them. He brought a jar of her jelly or jam, wrapped up pretty in Christmas paper. I haven't unwrapped it; I want Lou to see how pretty it looks. Don't you just love Christmas, I do! I vacuumed the two bedroom rugs today and the hall. Lou phoned from the shop after lunch; he was disappointed after talking to his boss, Bill Schroeder. He thought he'd be well enough to go home from the hospital, but he isn't as well today. He has developed pneumonia and must stay in the hospital longer. I'm so sorry to learn this distressing news. P.S. Actor Charles Laughton died of cancer last Saturday; his widow is actress Elsa Lanchester.

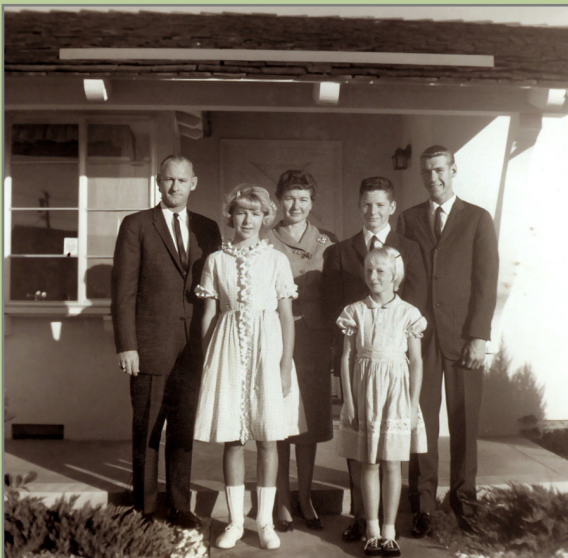
December 21, Friday

It was indeed a beautiful clear smog free day yesterday. It has started out the same way this morning, perfect weather. I dreamed I saw and held Janet's little girl, Donna Suzanne; she was a darling, which I'm sure she is. I'd love to see the little doll. I wrote a postcard to Joan to let her know that her Christmas package arrived yesterday. Lou mailed it for me this morning. I had a busy day, I shampooed my hair first thing after getting Lou off to work. I vacuumed the two front room rugs and then washed and ironed the bathroom curtains. I had the fun of opening another stack of Christmas cards. We received a nice letter and picture of the Roland Renshaw family in their greeting card. [See on following page.] Donna told of their family activities; it sounds like our Donna and family, (church work, and etcetera). They are a very fine family. I'll save the letter in the front of this diary book. The picture that came with it will go in my scrapbook. Diane and Phil sent a darling picture of their little girls, Kenna and Kerry Nolen.



Kenna & Kerry Nolen Christmas photo from 1962.

Linda Thudium wrote a nice note on the back of her lovely Christmas greeting card. She says she is still homesick for the Marshes and Petaluma, but she keeps fairly busy with her work at the phone company and at church. I'm sure the Marshes miss Linda, too. Florence Marsh received a Christmas package from Joan and Miller, but they haven't



Christmas letter from the Roland Renshaw family. Elvie received this on December 21.



December, 1962

Greetings: From the Renshaws to all our friends and relatives:

Are you surprised to get a greeting from us this year! I have rebelled against commercialism on Christmas for two years, and the feeling is still there but the desire to say hello to our loved ones prevails and I am sending a few cards to a special people, and you are among the ones we want to remember.

We hope this Christmas season finds you well and happy. We are, and count our many blessings each and every day. Everyone is so active, we never know what is going to happen from one day to another.

Since I started working as a secretary in an elementary school, life has changed considerably. I love to stay home when I can, but at the same time, I love to go to work. We have a law now too, we aren't allowed to become ill. Once in awhile, someone tries to break the law, but soon becomes well, and returns to school.

In fact, on Wed. and Fri., we all leave for school together. Yes, even Roland, because he teaches a class in Law Enforcement at our new Foothill College in Los Altos Hills. We are still surprised and amazed to think Roland as a Professor, plus the Chief-of-Police. He takes it in his stride though and we have had lots of fun helping him get used to it. I showed him how to keep his attendance rolls, Ron gave him hints on how to give tests, term papers, etc. In fact, Ron was giving so much help, and the term papers, homework, etc. was getting all out of proportion, we finally found two of Ron's church friends were in the class, and if they had to stay home and study, it left the girls for Ron!!

Nothing is really new with us, except we purchased a little Tempest convertible last summer because the children were very seldom with us anymore. About two weeks later, we all decided to run up to the Fair for two weeks, so July found us cramped in our little car, with someone always sitting on nothing, between the bucket seats. We had a glorious time, with a feeling of closeness you can't experience in a big car!!

It will probably be our last vacation together, so we really enjoyed it. This next summer will find Ron working at a lumber camp in Oregon, then going off to school at the BYU in Provo, Utah. We hope he gets a scholarship in track to help out on expenses.

Both boys and I share the Tempest now, and usually the first one ready and gets in the drivers seat is the one who drives. They want the OK to each buy their own car for Christmas. They say it won't cost Dad any money, just to give his approval, but little do they know how high the insurance will be when he has 3 or us driving our own cars!!

Nan and Sandy are growing up very nicely. Nan takes piano lessons, then comes home and teaches Sandy. Horses are the uppermost in Sandy's mind though, and its hard to think about music when the piano bench feels more like a bucking bronco.

About a week before Thanksgiving Roland turned the heat on in the pool. Now its costing so much to heat in this cold weather, he feels he has to get his money out of it so every morning he takes a dip, but the surprising thing about it is that he feels better than all the rest of us put together!! We are going to keep it on during the holidays, and hope there will be a hot day, so we can go in on Christmas like we did last year. We had to do it last year, because thats all we received for Christmas, was the pool, and this year we are going to tie a ribbon on the diving board and let it take the place of Christmas shopping again!!

Will you please do us a favor? Come our way and stay with us sometime? We have lots of room and would love to have you. We don't have any plans made yet for summer. The children are probably going to camp part of the time. Nan goes to MIA camp for sure but we don't know the date yet. We might go on a pack-trip. We've wanted to try it for some time. Or we might just stay home and try to stay out of trouble. Anyway, if we're gone, the house is yours, and you can have a home away from home, Just try it, you'll enjoy it. And we don't even have any pets for you to care for. HAPPY NEW YEAR, TOC.

heard from the children in Petaluma yet, nor have we. I guess we'll be hearing soon. The post offices are surely rushed these days; I feel sorry for the mail carriers.

December 22, Saturday

Lou and I went to Nash's Department Store this morning. He bought a pretty rose and gray Shelton Stroller dress for me, \$14.95 plus tax. We bought a lovely gray Orlon sweater for him, \$15.00 plus tax. We did our grocery shopping in the Market Basket on our way home. After lunch we drove to the Sierra Madre Hospital to see Bill Schroeder; he is feeling better, he hopes to be home for Christmas. We received a Christmas card with a letter and \$15.00 check enclosed from Donna and Rex today. We got a stack of Christmas cards, 15 of them; one was a lovely picture of the Dr. Don Anderson family, Ray and Bette Haddock sent a greeting card with a fine picture of son Jerry, plus a cute poem about him. I'm so happy to have this lovely picture of Jerry. Donna sent a clipping from their local newspaper of Harry Howard; it has a nice picture of him plus the article. Donna mailed our Christmas package on the 19th. She says they have a beautiful 6-foot Christmas tree up in the front room in front of the windows. She and Mary picked out the tree. Donna has been busy working at the drug store every day, a busy gal. Janet and Dave will bring the children up on Christmas day to eat dinner with the family. Mary has four hours off in the middle of the day, so she can celebrate with the family for dinner and etcetera. Donna says she wishes we could be with them and so do I. It will be our first Christmas without Donna since her birth. *[That is 47 years of Christmases with Donna.]* I think Donna has invited two missionaries for Christmas dinner, too. They enjoyed Harry Howard's talk in church last Sunday evening. They had a large attendance; 211 people out. Harry had his little daughter, Rose Marie, with him. She took a shine to John and sat on his lap on the way to the airport in San Francisco on Sunday night when they took Harry back to the airport. John, Kathy, and Rex left Sunday School at 11:30 a.m. to go and pick up Harry and little Rose Marie from the airport in the morning. It was raining, too. Mary Howard sent gifts to the Marshes, butterfly pin and earrings to Donna, a cute pin to Kathy, some perfume to Mary. Donna sent a two-pound box of See's Chocolates home with Harry. The little Beehive girls of the ward went out Christmas caroling after church on Sunday night. They went to the older folks and shut-ins. Then they came to the bishop's home last. They presented Rex with a cute bottle of cookies decorated like a Santa Claus face. They brought their own hot chocolate and cookies and gave their little Christmas program before the Howards left. A happy time was enjoyed by all.



A 1965 ad for Shelton Stroller dresses.
This was a favorite brand of dress for Elvie
in her later years.

December 23, Sunday

It was rather cold and damp today, I answered Donna's letter before going to Sunday School. I had started it last evening and finished it this morning. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School. We had a really lovely Christmas program, no class work. I enjoyed it so very much from start to finish. The youth chorus, The Polyhymnians, sang for us. The darling Junior Sunday School kiddies sang and gave little poems. Our ladies quartet sang, "Silent Night" and were accompanied by Mary Tobias, a harpist, and Carol Startup, a flutist. Ruby Hodges sat with us. We took the Manloves home from Sunday School as usual. Lutie Solem is in Idaho with her family for Christmas. After dinner we went to Burbank to get Sue. We were amazed to see how far along Ray is with the big room he is building over his garage; it will be three bedrooms for the boys. Bette invited us, and Aunt

Lorene, to eat Christmas dinner with them tomorrow evening. Sue is going to stay overnight with us tonight. We went to Andersens' and had a lovely visit with them and Aunt Lorene. Dale and family came over after their sacrament meeting. We enjoyed seeing them and the darling children. I held baby Johnny; he fell asleep in my arms, such sweet children. Isn't Christmas time wonderful? I helped Beverly wrap a few of her many Christmas gifts. Brother, does she give gifts, bless her heart! Annie fixed a nice roast beef sandwich and jelled salad for us. We came home about 7:30 p.m. Beverly brought her car full, parents and Aunt Lorene, so they could see our Christmas decorations, flood lights, tree, and etcetera. We treated them to fruitcake and 7Up and had a happy visit. We listened to the Ed Sullivan TV show. Donna's Christmas package arrived last evening about 6 p.m. We succumbed to temptation on December 22, and opened Donna's Christmas package and Janet's, too. We were like two little excited kids; we couldn't wait until Christmas morning. After Florence Marsh phoned and they'd opened theirs, we had to look at ours, too. Oh, it was a thrill, a lovely raincoat and hood for me, a beautiful grey green Arrow sport shirt for Lou, from Donna and Rex. Mary, precious one, knit a sweater for me, white with blue trim. Oh, it is pretty, I love it. She gave Grampa a box of initialed handkerchiefs, Arrow. John and Kathy gave us a box of candy, bridge mix, Yardley soap, and a lovely picture of themselves. We are so happy with everything.

December 24, Monday

It was cloudy and cold this day; I was very happy because we all rested well last night. Sue said she slept better than she had in weeks. I made the Christmas salad to take to Annette's tomorrow. We had a nice visit this morning, the three of us. We received several cards yesterday in the mail, a postcard from Janet to tell us that the packages arrived okay on Friday morning. She put it under the Christmas tree. She says it was fun spending the money we sent and says she'll write and

let us know what she bought for each of them. I surely hope they all have a wonderful Christmas. Sue and Lou enjoyed naps, I wrote in my diary. We went to Highland Park about 3 p.m. Bill was home asleep, Bev, Annie, and Lorene were at Dale's because Annette wanted Aunt Lorene to see how pretty her tables looked for tomorrow. Lorene will be with Mary and family tomorrow. We took Lorene to Burbank with us. Bette had a very delicious turkey dinner cooked; we all enjoyed the dinner and the very beautiful spirit in that home. We all missed Jerry, our missionary boy. I hope he had a nice dinner with beloved friends. Ray gave such a lovely prayer and blessing on the food. Ray washed all of the dishes; his sister Ruth and Bette helped clear up the food and dishes. Lou rested on the couch in the front room and listened to beautiful Christmas music on the big Hi-Fi radio. Ray took the rest of us in his station wagon to see the decorated homes in the foothill district of Burbank. I have never seen such elaborate outside decorations; blocks of homes beautifully decorated. It was a sight to see for sure. The little Haddock boys in the rear of the car sang Christmas songs going and coming. They are cuties, and little sister Susan is a doll. Her Aunt Ruth Haddock gave her a darling coat and new slippers for Christmas. When we got back to Haddocks', Mary, Vernon, and two boys were there to get Lorene. Kenny and Randy are growing up fast; they are real sweet kids. Their big brother Lynn was working. This has been a very happy Christmas Eve, thanks to our precious family in the southland of California. This is the first Christmas Eve we haven't spent with Donna and family since she had a family. I hope they are well and happy, too.

December 25, Tuesday

Merry Christmas! I recorded what Donna and family gave us on the special data page at the end of December 31. Janet and Dave gave us the most beautiful set of bath towels; two extra large bath towels and two wash cloths in a lovely floral design. Joan and Miller sent me a pretty jar of cream sachet and a cute box of soap called Buttons and Bows. They sent Grampa a box of Hershey's bite size squares and a pretty plaid shirt. Lorene gave us a very lovely large floral bath towel, a beauty. Sue gave a cute jar of moisture cream (Intimate, by Revlon), Annie and Bill gave us three hand painted dishtowels, very pretty. Beverly gave me a lovely pair of nylon hose and Uncle Lou a box of See's Chocolates. Violet and Otto sent a pretty box of pine stationery and stamps. My sweet Relief Society visiting teacher partner brought a pretty box of note stationery. She brought it after church last Sunday night (Erma Rosen). When Lou went out for the paper this morning, he found a two-pound box of See's chocolates left there in our door, back of the screen door,

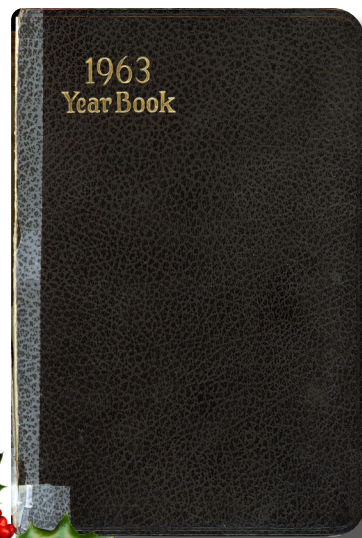
from Bonna Gordon. Wasn't that thoughtful? Dear Bonna takes me to Relief Society every Tuesday, too. We left here for Highland Park, with my jelled salad. Lou carved the turkey at Annie's; Beverly sliced the baked ham. Glen and family came with gifts for the family; we enjoyed seeing them open the gifts. Oh me! I never saw so many gifts; they do go all out at Christmas, bless their hearts. We all went to Dale and Annette's home; they had three tables up and they all looked just beautiful. Oh, so much delicious food, too. Annette's parents and grandparents were there, and a young couple with a little boy, her brother Bob, and all of us, Glen and family, Bill, Annie, Bev, and us. It was a crowd in that little home, but everything was so well organized that it was delightful. Amazing for so many people and children. We had dinner at 4 p.m. It was really sweet of Annette and Dale to invite us to join with them. God bless all of them. Annette even gave us a banana nut loaf wrapped up pretty.

My cup runneth over.

December 26, Wednesday

Lou and I came home last night at 6 p.m. happy and full of delicious food. We spent a nice quiet evening in our own little home sweet home, thanking the dear Lord for our many blessings and thinking of our own family in Petaluma and elsewhere. Janet and family were with her family in Petaluma. I hope Joan and family had a happy day in Salt Lake City with their Gardner family. I went uptown this afternoon after Frank the gardener had finished our yard work. (I paid Frank \$10.00) I looked in and out of stores trying to find a rose coral robe to match the pretty house slippers that Donna and Rex gave me for my birthday. I couldn't find it, but I did get the cleansing cream and hair spray and my 1963 diary book, things I need (or think I do). Lou got off work earlier so he was home when I got here at 4:45. He helped me get dinner ready and we were just about to eat when the telephone rang. It was Jerry Renshaw; he was in Compton. He wanted to come out and visit with us. Lou told him how to find our location. I cooked him some dinner when he got here about 7 p.m. I believe it is the first time Jerry has ever visited with us in our home. We enjoyed his visit this evening; he is a nice looking young man. [Jerry was about 28 years old.] He teaches the 7th grade in a school in Santa Cruz. He seems to be a sensitive sort of person.

I invited him to stay with us tonight; he slept in my room in the extra twin bed. I slept with Lou in his room. I told him things about his father that he didn't know; the things I recalled of his Dad's young manhood, before he met his mother and some things after in their young married life. I showed him a couple of pictures of his dad in my scrapbook. He seemed real interested.



Jerry's dad Ralph (known as Babe) Renshaw in 1929

December 27, Thursday

This has really been a beautiful clear day with no smog. I got Lou's breakfast and his lunch up. I ate my breakfast. I called Jerry about nine o'clock. He didn't want to sleep any longer than 9 a.m. I cooked a nice breakfast for him; bacon, eggs, potatoes, toast. He had a dish of oatmeal, also. He phoned his friend in Los Angeles to tell him he'd be a little late to meet him. They'd planned on going to San Diego today. He took Louise and Ralph's addresses, (his cousins). He said he might be back but not sure. I did the washing after Jerry left here, about 10:40. It was such a beautiful day they dried enough to be ironed in about two hours. I mailed Dale Andersen a birthday card and I wrote a little thank you note in it for them helping us to enjoy Christmas with them, a wonderful dinner, a happy experience. Relatives like ours are indeed a blessing. Christmas Eve with Bette, Ray, Sue, Lorene, Ruth Haddock, and the Haddock kiddies was another happy occasion. I surely hope our own dear children had a happy Christmas; they are always in my thoughts. I thank the dear Lord for them every day. I guess Jerry and his friend stayed in San Diego tonight. We turned out our lights at 10:30. I was glad to sleep in my own bed. I'm sure Daddy rests better alone, too. But of course we were happy to have Jerry come so we could become better acquainted with him. He is a nice young man. Annie phoned this afternoon; she had entertained her ladies club to luncheon this day, she was tired.

December 28, Friday

Oh, 1962 you are getting away from us so fast. It was real cold this morning and last night, but oh so beautiful, sunny, and clear, I love it like this. I can keep nice and warm in the house. I even enjoy walking out in this brisk air. Mr. Barton helped Lou at the shop today; they had some big Venetian blinds to hang somewhere. My house was clean so I decided to go out and enjoy the lovely day. My best black shoes needed to have the heels repaired. I went to town and looked at robes in Robinson's store. Wow! The prices were \$35.00 to \$40.00 for the ones I liked, ah me! I went to Nelson's shoe store and bought a pair of comfy shoes for walking for only \$5.15. I had some once before and enjoyed them a lot. I wore them home; they are black. Zinkie's Repair Shop is across the street from Nelson's. I had my shoes fixed while I waited. I had them fix the toe tips also; the cost was \$1.79. I looked in the little Empress Shop and found a nice little coral shade spun rayon robe on sale for \$10.00. It was marked \$12.00. I like it, so I bought it with my birthday money. I wanted a long robe, but they do not have many of them on display, very few, and they were not what I wanted in color or size. I came home and cut the skirt part of my old rose chenille robe off. I hemmed it and made a lap robe for my legs on chilly evenings. The spun rayon is so soft and warm, I like it for a robe. Well, our boy Jerry Renshaw didn't come back; He said he might come back before he left for Santa Cruz where he teaches school. I hope he is enjoying his vacation anyway.



Jerry and his mother Winnie. Babe and Winnie separated when Jerry was young and then divorced sometime later. Jerry was 15 years old when his father died.

December 29, Saturday

I felt a head cold coming on last evening. I took a couple of aspirin tablets before going to bed, plus some Vicks in my nose. I rested well, but I surely had a leaky nose this morning. I phoned Annie to ask if she'd heard from the Fifes. She had phoned Dolores and learned that Violet and Otto arrived at her home Christmas Eve and spent Christmas day with them. They are in Santa Barbara now with Yvonne and family. They'll be there a few days and then come to Los Angeles to Annie's and visit with Violet's sisters for a day or two and then back to Dolores's before going home to Cedar. It was snowing when they left Cedar on December 24, and they had six inches on the ground, so they didn't go by way of San Francisco as planned, too much snow over the pass that way. Lou and I went to the Market Basket this morning. I bought some Super Anahist nasal spray, lemons, and Vicks Vapor rub, to help fight this head cold. I can't start the New Year out feeling ill, so the battle is on. I baked a frozen Johnson's berry pie and some yams, and fried some chicken legs so I have food ready for Sunday. I enjoyed a leg of chicken for my lunch. Lou cooked a piece of veal steak for himself. He bought it at the market and he had to have some today. I wanted chicken; he wanted fried steak. We have fun, eh? We were disappointed because there was no letter from Donna this week. We were anxious to hear about their Christmas. I hope they are all well and happy. I went to bed early to fight my head cold. I spent a few hours in bed this afternoon, also. A head cold makes one feel miserable for sure.

December 30, Sunday

I rested better than I expected to last night, but sorry I didn't feel well enough to go to Sunday School. Lou went to priesthood meeting; he took Laura Manlove to Sunday School and then he came back home. I spent most of my day in bed. Violet and Otto arrived at Annie's from Santa Barbara this evening. Violet phoned me; she has a head cold, too, I'm sorry to learn. She said Yvonne's husband Don, has been transferred to San Francisco. He is leaving the first of

the year. They expect to move to the new location in about a month. Her daughters will be miles apart then. It'll be frustrating for Violet for sure, how to visit with her California families? Oh me! Sundays never seem right to me when I can't go to church. Ruby Hodges phoned to ask why we didn't go to Sunday School. We had a day of rest at home. Mary brought Lorene into Annie's this morning I think; maybe it was last night?

December 31, Monday

You're on your last legs 1962! You have brought many blessings to me and mine, and some heart aches, also. We lost our precious little Lorri, but we're blessed to know all is well with the little darling. Janet's baby girl brought joy to us. Beverly phoned and said they were coming to see us; we were delighted. She brought Aunt Violet and Uncle Otto, Aunt Lorene, and her parents over, bless that Bev. Lorene, Violet, and myself are battling head colds. Lou and I prevailed upon the folks to eat a bite of lunch with us. We had ham sandwiches, potato chips, cheese, pickles, cranberry sauce, fruitcake, berry pie, and ice cream with 7Up to drink. It was surely fun to celebrate the last day of 1962 with these loved ones. They took Bill home so he could have his rest period and then they went out to Burbank to see Sue and family there. I went to bed for a couple of hours. We received a Christmas card from Ruth Cartwright; she said, "I'm not sure if this will be your last Christmas card of 1962 or your first one of 1963, ha ha! She was ill with an ear infection and she didn't get her cards out in time. Her son David will be released from his mission in a few months. Ruth and David's sweetheart have planned to meet him in Hawaii, nice, eh? Ruth is working for the JayLynn Photo Studio and loves it. We received a real nice letter from Donna, plus a \$15.00 check. Rex and Donna have paid \$300 back already, they're doing fine. I'm so glad they don't have interest to pay on this loan, bless their hearts. Donna and Rex received a happy surprise on Christmas morning; a beautiful couch or sofa from Mary, Janet, Joan, and Linda. It is larger than the old one, has provincial print, high back, maple trim and a ruffle on the bottom, nice, eh? Donna got a lovely white slip and good bra with the Christmas money from us. I told what she got for the rest of the family earlier, on December 13. Donna said they enjoyed our surprise Christmas box and the little poems and gifts, that was my fun. They enjoyed Janet and family on Christmas Day. Baby Donna Suzanne is a little doll, so says Grama Donna. She thinks she looks like her mama Janet, did when she was an infant. She was a doll, too. Kathy and Mary filled Rex and Donna's Christmas stockings, fun, eh?

These little verses I sent in the Christmas surprise boxes, to Donna, Janet, and Joan. ~~Donna~~ sent them all checks - \$40.00 to Donna, \$25.00 to Janet + \$25.00 to Joan, but these little gifts are just for my fun -
This verse to all - These little gifts don't amount to very much
But I just had to add my own little touch
Because Christmas doesn't seem the same,
If, I can't play the "Santa Game" -

Donna - I think this plastic scarf is pretty, don't you?
I've got some like it on my dresser, too -
We'll miss all of you this Christmas day.
I wish you didn't live so darn far away -

The diary pages at the end of the 1962 diary Elvie wrote the little poems she sent to her children and grandchildren.

Rey - I didn't buy these hankies to match your clothes
They are just for you to wipe your nose
I hope the little note-book will come in handy too,
So you'll remember all of your appointments due



Memo for Next Year

Mary - I crossstitched this little apron just for you
I sent one to Janet + Joan - and Linda too -
We won't be in Petaluma for the holidays this year
But we had fun there last Christmas, didn't we dear? -

John - This tooth paste will help keep germs from your oneegee
The dollar is to spend any way you please -

Kathy - This bright hanky is one I've had in my house
maybe it'll match your skirt or blouse?
The striped headbands will look cute on you -
oh hope you'll wear them and like 'em too -

The Sec's suckers are for a little treat
when you want something sweet -
while enjoying them, think of us please do -
Because we love every one of you -

Janet, Joan, Mary + Linda's verses were about the aprons
with a slight change in each -

(David + Miller, like John with slight changes -

Mark, Ricky + Sharon - The bean bag game can be fun for all.
If you toss it, don't throw it like a ball,
Balls are made for out door fun,
where you can romp and run -
a bean bag is fun on a windy day,
when in the house you have to play

Douglas
This little Indian toy comes to say
'we wish you a happy Christmas day'
we surely wish that you were near
Because we love you, little dear

Donna Suzanne

This little caterpillar is soft and you are cuddly too,
so, precious little one, I'm sending it to you -
Squeeze it, throw it, or bite it - and it won't make a peep.
But it will cuddle up so friendly when you go to sleep -

Oh! Oh! Grama and her corny rhymes,
these sticks of gum and little dimes -
an "odd-ball", I agree
There's one on every Family Tree -

This space
reserved for
comments -