

Elvie Renshaw's  
1963 Diary



*Donna, Janet, Donna, and Elvie — four generations.*



## Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1963 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**. **Joan** married to **Miller**, children **Lorri Annette** and **Sherman**.

**Lorene:** a sister living in Los Angeles, California; married to **Charles Clayton** who died in 1952; children, **Raymond** and **Mary**. Mary married **Vernon Jorgensen** with son **Lynn**. Raymond married to **Miriam Jensen** with daughter **Carol**.

**Sue:** a sister living in Burbank, California; married to **Al Hoglund** who died in 1948. Their children are **Elaine**, **Bette**, and **Shirley**. **Ernie Vandergrift** married to **Elaine Hoglund**. **Ray Haddock** married to **Bette Hoglund**. **Shirley** married to **Ken Bird**.

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

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

**Violet:** a sister living in Cedar City, Utah; married to **Otto Fife**; daughters **Dolores** and **Yvonne**. **Dolores** is married to **Bevan Jones** with son **Ronny** and daughter **Nadine** and son **Paul Douglas** born this year. **Yvonne** married to **Don Woodlief** with children **Donna**, **Bruce**, and **Graydon**.

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



*Welcome little New Year, 1963  
Time to un-trim the Christmas tree  
And put decorations out of sight  
Until again, we'll sing "Silent Night"  
We'll know, when we welcome 1964.*

## January 1, Tuesday

This is the exciting day for Pasadena; our street was parked solid by 8 a.m. We were

surprised to see two blanketed figures stretched out on the sidewalk, in front of Mrs. Stacy's house. Their girl friends were asleep in the car. I guess the poor kids had been there all night, to get a parking space. It was cold until about ten o'clock, when Mr. Sun took over to warm our thousands of visitors to the Tournament of Roses Parade and the Rose Bowl ball game. I'm battling a nasty head cold. I phoned Annie, she said Violet and Otto left for Dody's home after seeing the parade on their TV. Bev and Bill went ahead, to get them started on the right highway to Tustin. Violet was miserable with her cold; Annie put a mustard plaster on her earlier this morning. She stayed in bed and didn't watch the parade. Lorene is battling a cold also, a fine way indeed to start out the New Year! I'm glad it was a nice day for our lovely Rose Queen, Nancy Davis, and her court of six beautiful princesses. The parade was really grand; we had a lovely clear picture. I stayed in bed most of the afternoon. Lou listened to the Rose Bowl game via television. USC defeated Wisconsin 42 to 37. I felt some better later this afternoon. Lou helped me put the Christmas decorations away; we sure enjoyed our pretty tree and the colored flood lights, but I'm glad to be back to normal again.



1-2-1963 Hollywood: Rose Queen Nancy Davis and Wisconsin start quarterback Ron Vander Kelen have dinner at Dino's Lodge on the Sunset Strip after Rose Bowl game. Although Wisconsin was defeated Ron stated, "We didn't win but Nancy and I are happy." UPI TELEPHOTO

## January 2, Wednesday

I got up and cooked breakfast for Lou, but felt so miserable I went back to bed for a while. Lou went to work; there isn't very much doing at the shop now. He dreaded going back cause the days seem much longer when there isn't work to do, he likes to keep busy. Clifton Manlove phoned to ask how I was feeling; they enjoyed watching the Rose Parade. It passes not far from their home. Frank, our gardener, came and made our yard look pretty and trim. I answered Donna's



Dick Powell



Jack Carson

letter; then I went back to bed and stayed there until time to fix dinner. I was back in bed by 6 p.m. and I stayed in bed. Gosh! What a day! I'm so thankful Lou hasn't got this nasty cold; his boss, Bill Schroeder, isn't doing as well as he should; he is home from the hospital, but he has pleurisy again, the poor man gets so discouraged.

He says he is going to sell his Venetian blind business as soon as he can unload it. We received a nice thank you note from Jerry Renshaw and a good picture of him in color, small size. He is a handsome man. Actor Dick Powell died from cancer tonight at 9:30 p.m. He was 58 years old. Comedian Jack Carson died from cancer five hours earlier; he was 52.

## January 3, Thursday

Lou had his breakfast at Bob's Restaurant this morning. I wasn't well enough to get up, (or so he thought). I stayed in bed until 9:20 a.m. I do feel a lot better today for which I'm thankful. I feel weak and light headed, but the cold is much better. I composed a little thank you rhyme to Erma Rosen, for the pretty note stationery she gave me:

*Thank you sweet little lady, for being a friend so dear  
Your pretty little floral note stationery brought Christmas cheer.  
You're very thoughtful and kind, knowing you is a pleasure  
I value your friendship dear Erma beyond all measure  
Again I say thank you dear friend, for being so nice to me  
May you and yours keep well and happy in the New Year,  
1963.*

I also wrote a postcard to Jerry Renshaw, thanking him for the nice picture he sent in his thank you note to us. We received a nice little thank you note from Linda Thudium, for the little Christmas gift we sent her, (cross-stitch apron and hanky). We received a New Years card from Shirley Behrmann; she had enclosed a very sweet letter telling of her love and admiration for Donna and us. She is a lovely person. We also got a letter from our darling Joan; it was the highlight of my day. It was eight pages telling about their Christmas; Miller's family spent Christmas with them. She said it was busy and noisy, but they enjoyed it. Leslie's boyfriend, Bart, came a couple of days after Christmas. I believe they all left by Wednesday, so Joan can relax and get back to normal now. Leslie made three nice maternity outfits for Joan; she is a sweet sister-in-law. Joan says between what Mary made for her and Leslie made her, she is ready to look and feel nice in smocks. Joan had her heartaches, too; she had to relive memories of little Lorri, which of course is dreadful when her heart is longing for her precious little girl. Oh, my heart aches for Joan, I wish I could run in and talk to her, but of course that isn't possible. Letters are next best, so I'll write to her. I'm thankful for her letters. Joan's family sent her a musical sewing box; it plays Skater's Waltz and she loves it. They also gave her a beautiful blouse. They sent Miller three



pair of LDS garments, and clothes and toys for Sherm. I can't record everything, but they had a nice Christmas. I answered Joan's letter after dinner this evening. P.S. We had a surprise phone call from Petaluma tonight.

### January 4, Friday

Mary phoned last night about 8:30 p.m. She is flying down to Burbank tonight and wants Grampa to meet her at the airport at 10:20. Her flight is 924. We talked to Donna, Mary, and John. I believe I heard Kathy say goodbye, not sure, but it was a thrill to hear their voices and know Mary is going to visit us. She has five days off work; she wants to go to Sunday School with us and then go to Upland to see Linda and the Blacks. I wasn't well enough to do a good cleanup job in our house today, but I put things in order the best I could. I phoned Annie; she said Lorene's cold is better, but she feels very weak today. She can't go to the shower tonight either. Annette and twin sister Jeannette are giving the shower. I told Annette yesterday on the phone, I wouldn't be able to go because of this cold. I didn't know then that Mary would be flying here. My cold is about gone, but I'm weak. I phoned Florence Marsh this evening and told her that Mary was flying down for a visit over the weekend. She hopes we can bring her over to see them tomorrow. We hope to do just that. Florence is going to Carolyn's shower tonight; she was sorry I couldn't be there, too. We left home this evening about 8:45 p.m. We drove to Elaine Woolley's home; Lou took my shower gift to the door, then we drove to the Burbank Airport. We got there about 9:40, so we had a lot of time to wait for Mary's plane to come in. It was on time, arriving at 10:20 p.m. We enjoyed watching the people in that lovely station depot, while waiting for Mary's plane to arrive. She looked pretty as a picture, (beautiful girl). We picked up her luggage and headed for home. It was a lovely clear evening for which we were very thankful. It was after midnight before we could get settled for the night. We had a lot to talk about; she wasn't hungry, in fact she had some stomach distress from gas pains caused by baked beans she'd eaten. I gave her two mint anti-acid tablets, which relieved her distress. It is so nice to have our sweet Mary here with us. Its been about two years since she was here in our home.

### January 5, Saturday

We slept in this morning; Lou helped me cook breakfast, sausage, eggs, and toast, about 9:30. (More happy talk.) Mary phoned Grandma Marsh after breakfast and told her we'd be over to see them. She also phoned Linda and the Blacks this morning. She talked to Joy Black; they are anxious to have Mary come there. Linda was working so she called her again later tonight at 7:30. Mary phoned Elaine Woolley and told her we'd call in to see her and the children on our way to Highland Park. Elaine took us through her beautiful new home on the same lot where she grew up. She loves it there, with all the fond childhood memories. Her three little children were excited about our visit, the cuties. We had a nice visit with Grandma and Grandpa Marsh later. Grandma gave Mary a pair of beautiful crocheted embroidered pillowslips, to put in her hope chest. She sent a nice plastic paper folder home to John, (dark blue briefcase) that she won somewhere as a door prize. We took Mary to see Aunt Annie, Uncle Bill, and Aunt Lorene. At Andersens, Mary Jorgensen and her two boys, Kenny and Randy came for Aunt Lorene, so we got to visit with her also, nice, eh? Grampa treated Mary and me to a nice dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria about 5 p.m. We came home well fed and happy. It's so grand to have one of our own sweet girls with us here at home. We enjoyed See's chocolates from the two-pound box that Bonna Gordon gave me while watching TV. Actors Dick Powell and Jack Carson's funerals were today or yesterday? Their deaths brought to four, actors dying from cancer, Charles Laughton and Thomas Mitchell were also cancer victims in Hollywood during the past three weeks, isn't that something?

### January 6, Sunday

Oh, it has been a beautiful clear day, every minute of it. We went to Sunday School and took Laura Manlove as usual. It was a lot of fun seeing our beautiful Mary greeted by old friends, we're always proud to take our granddaughters, or grandson to our ward. Mary stayed in our class; we had a large attendance and had to open the recreation hall doors up to accommodate all for Sunday School. I wonder why they haven't divided our ward? We had several babies blessed and some confirmations in the fast meeting; which made the testimony time shorter, but it was very nice anyway. I always enjoy listening to the testimonies. We took Laura home, but Clifton stayed longer. We drove to Sierra Madre, so Mary could see the big apartment building on their old homestead lot and then we drove past her beloved schoolhouse, where she attended school for seven years. (Memories!) We ate our dinner in Henry's lovely restaurant, out near Ontario. We arrived at Blacks' home about 3 p.m. Janie's husband was home with the infant girl, Holly, and Joy's little boy, the youngest. The baby is a tiny little doll; she was hungry and telling the world





about it. Mary had her in her arms when we left her. The Blacks were expected home from fast meeting any minute. We enjoyed the lovely drive back home from Upland. Lucky Grama, I didn't have to cook dinner yesterday or today, fun, eh? We both enjoyed naps this afternoon, after our trip to Upland. I'm sure Mary will have a happy time with her friends the Blacks and Linda Thudium, in Upland. Linda may bring Mary to our place on Wednesday so we can take her to the airport Wednesday evening. Annie phoned and invited us over to visit with some old friends next Tuesday evening. Maude Craddock and her sister Alice, and Vera and Viola Vincent; I've forgotten their married names. Bette Haddock is going to bring Sue and Lorene to Andersens'. It should be a pleasant experience; I hope we can go.



*Nora Strong McKay, Ellen Strong Scott, and Thelma Strong Upham. On December 26, 1962 Ellen had a stroke.*

### January 7, Monday

It's another real beautiful clear day, the sky is so blue and the air so fresh. We really do need some rain; our foothills are too dry. I hope it stays lovely until Mary's visit is over. She is in Upland now at the Blacks' home. I couldn't do the washing last week because of a miserable cold, so I had an extra large washing today, but Miss Maytag did the heavy work. I just pushed the buttons. Clifton Manlove phoned to ask how we were feeling, (all is well here). I managed to get the ironing done today, also. While Lou rested this evening, I went through the 1962 Christmas cards and wrote down the names of the senders, ready for the list for 1963 greeting cards. Bill Schroeder is still having his troubles; something is wrong with his leg now. He has to stay on the bed with his leg propped up. The poor fellow is having a time to get back to feeling normal since his operation last November 27. He wants to sell his Venetian blind business as soon as he is able to get back to the shop. I hate to think of that day because Lou will be really restless if he hasn't someplace to go to work.

### January 8, Tuesday

We enjoyed another beautiful summer like day, sunny and warm. Bonna Gordon took me and Marie Doezie and Laura Manlove to Relief Society this morning at 9:30. Our Bishop, Eric Smith, gave us the message for the year; it was a fine talk on the importance of visiting teaching. Sr. Sally Neilson added a little about the message we are to take into the homes this month, "Thou Shalt Not Idle Away Thy Time." (D&C 60:13) President Clarice Warnick called on me for the opening prayer in the Relief Society meeting. We had a full house, every seat taken. Sr. Crystelle Gates gave a very lovely lesson in Theology, "Rewards of Keeping the Commandments." The text was D&C 59:15-24. Several of the sisters had scripture readings to give. The testimonies were

all very nice, also. I sent Elsie Bailey a birthday card airmail; her birthday is January 10. We drove to Highland Park this evening after Lou's rest period. We arrived there at 8 p.m. The guests had all arrived, Maude Craddock and her sister Alice Schulthess, Vera Donaldson, and Viola V. who are sisters. Bette Haddock brought Aunt Lorene and her mother Sue. We had a lot of fun talking over old times. Maude and Alice met Vera and Viola for the first time. Annie served a piece of jellyroll and Jello cream cake. It was delicious; she also passed some See's Chocolates. I was sorry to learn some distressing news about our cousin, Ellen Scott. She had a cerebral hemorrhage on December 26; her legs are paralyzed, I feel very sorry about it, poor Ellen.

### January 9, Wednesday

It has been cold and cloudy all day; it feels like rain is headed in our direction. I made a Jello salad, a chocolate pudding, cooked carrots and some Swiss steak, to have dinner ready so we could take Mary to the Burbank Airport by 5:30 pm. Lou had Mr. Barton come in the shop today; he needed some help to get some big blinds taken down or hung up, not sure which. Mr. Thudium brought Linda and Mary to Pasadena in his car this afternoon, about 4 p.m. It rained a little on the way, but not here. I treated them to See's Chocolates; they only stayed a few minutes and then went back to Upland. Mary had some startling news for us; she is going to ask for a transfer from the Petaluma telephone company, (Pacific Telephone) to the company Linda works for in Pomona (same company). She and Linda want to live in the little apartment above the Thudium home, where Linda's sister and husband moved out of. They've made wonderful plans for fixing it up and doing their own housekeeping, cooking, and etcetera. It was a shock to me at first, but I can see why all right. There is no one Mary's age, (boys or girls) in the Petaluma Ward; she has no social life to speak of. In Upland she'll have many friends her own age. I wonder what her parents will think? I had dinner on the table when Lou got home; he left the shop at 4:20. We didn't take time to do dishes; we had a lot of traffic to get through on our way to the airport in Burbank. It rained a little too, which didn't help any. We



stayed to see Mary off on her plane (PSA Airlines) with her pretty head full of happy thoughts about moving into the little apartment with Linda in a few weeks, if she can get her transfer.



### January 10, Thursday

It rained rather hard in the night, a welcome sound. We do need the rain. Lou got his own breakfast and let me sleep in, the sweet man. I stayed up last night to see Janie Black on the Country Music Time at 10:30 p.m. She looked cute and sang her "Red Hot" number. I promised Mary I'd listen-in on the program to see her dear friend Janie. I sent a birthday card to Lillian Keller and a get-well card to Ellen Scott. I sent \$1.00 to the Christmas Seal Association; I was slow getting around to that. Erma Rosen came for me at 1:30 p.m. We did our Relief Society visiting; we have eight families in our district, but three or four of the sisters work, so we leave little notes for them. We found only three of our sisters at home today, but we enjoyed giving the nice little message in their homes, "Thou Shalt Not Idle Away Thy Time." Objective is the importance of utilizing our time wisely and to the best possible advantage. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon after she came home from her club luncheon. It was at Henrietta Athinson's home today. She was surprised at Mary's plans to move to Upland and live with Linda in a little apartment up over Thudiums' home, if she can get a transfer from the Petaluma office of Pacific Telephone to the Pomona office of Pacific Telephone. I want Mary's happiness and what is best for her, as I'm sure her parents will want. P.S. Erma waited for me at the post office until I got some 1¢ stamps to go with my 4¢ stamps and the postcards. Our mail rate has gone up, letters now cost 5¢, and postcards 4¢.

### January 11, Friday

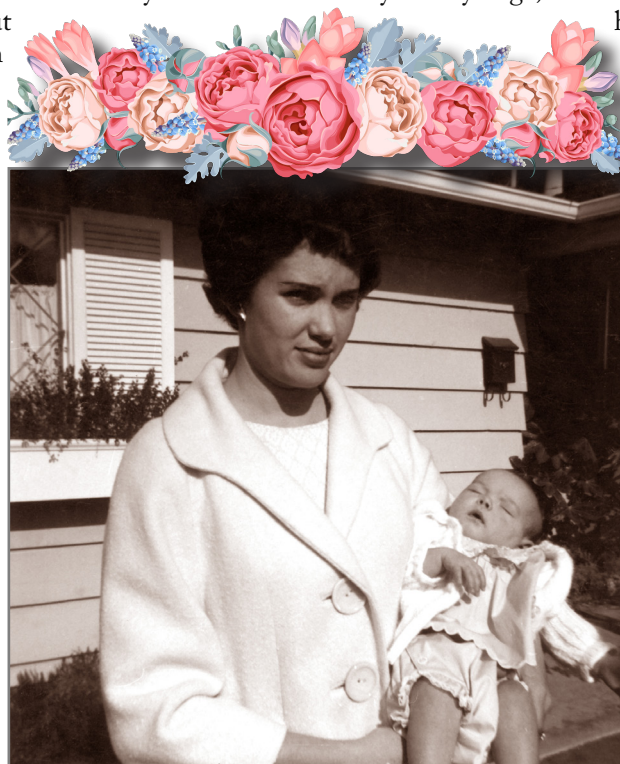
It was cloudy and cool all day, but no rain and we do need some rain. I had a happy day putting pictures of my family, John, Mary, and Kathy, and the pictures we received in our Christmas greeting cards in my scrapbook. We received a greeting card from Elder John Little all the way from Chile. He says he figures he is about 10,000 miles down the beach from where we live. He says he is enjoying his mission there. We also received a nice letter from Janet, telling what she bought for her family with the Christmas money we sent her. She bought two beautiful stereo records for herself and David's gifts; they have a lovely new stereo record player with AM and FM radio. They are enjoying the beautiful music every day now. She bought a chemistry set for Mark, a set of miniature cars for Ricky, a cute big old fashioned plastic car for Doug and for baby Donna, a little fuzzy doll. She had them all wrapped pretty with a card from us on them. She said the children were delighted with them and that makes me very happy, too. They are enjoying their baby girl so much; she was blessed last fast Sunday by her

Daddy David. Janet said he gave her a beautiful blessing. David's folks were there and they went home with Janet and Dave to have lunch. Little Donna Suzanne has her name for the church records, and all records. I'm pleased that our little Shattuck doll is named after her own sweet grandmother, Donna. I hope she'll be a lot like her, too. Jan Perkins phoned and told me her district is to serve the luncheon on Tuesday in Relief Society, I'm to help. P.S. Our neighbors, the Edgecombs, had the ambulance take Mr. Elmer Low to a hospital in Sierra Madre this evening; he has been ill for about a month, poor old man.

### January 12, Saturday

It was cold and clear today. I asked Helen Edgecomb about her father, she says he is in a coma in the hospital in Sierra Madre. When Jan Perkins phoned last night, she asked me if I'd make a tamale pie for the luncheon next Tuesday. She was going to call me back and tell me more about it. I phoned her this afternoon; they have enough sisters lined up for the tamale pies and I was really glad to learn this good news, because I've never made but one tamale pie and that was years ago. Jan says I can help out with money; I like that much better. We were happy to receive a nice long letter from Donna, plus a \$15.00 check on their loan. Kathy was home from school with a cold and Donna was fighting a cold with cold tablets. I hope she feels okay now. Donna and Kathy drove to San Francisco to pick Mary up at the airport on Wednesday night. Rex and Donna feel all right about Mary getting a transfer to the telephone company in Pomona and living with Linda in the apartment over her parents' home in Upland. They think she needs to be where there are more young people to go out with. She should be having more of a social life at her age. There are no girls or boys Mary's age, in the Petaluma Ward now. They love to

have her home and they'll miss her a lot, but they think it will be good for Mary to make this change now. Rex's welfare rabbit project is in full swing; they've bought a lot more rabbits. The men of the ward are working to get the big barn on Rex's property fixed up to house them. Water has been piped in and electricity wired in the big barn. Some men on relief are working on the place to help with the project. I hope they make real good at this project. The chickens Rex had have been taken care of by a butcher and wrapped for Rex's freezer. The pig is almost ready for the butcher and freezer. Rex is working when he can on the room he is building on the rear of his house. They are planning on a little bathroom too, with toilet, basin, and shower. That will be nice, they do need it. Joan sent Donna a pretty Christmas



Janet and Donna Shattuck, this might be Donna's blessing day outfit and photograph, January 1963.



corsage with a little gold walnut in the center. It has a promise to write to her mother every Sunday in 1963. She's kept her promise so far; I hope she can keep it up all year, bless her heart. Donna said they were disappointed that Aunt Violet and Uncle Otto didn't come at Christmas time as planned. Janet was disappointed, too. Donna enclosed a news clipping about the John Birch Society; the LDS Church leaders do not approve of this society, so says the clipping.

### January 13, Sunday

It was really cold last night and this morning. I expected to see frost on the house tops, but it was too dry for frost, yet I did notice some of the plants looked wilted by noon today when we were driving home from Sunday School. We had a large attendance this morning again. Lots of winter visitors come to Pasadena each year in January. I guess many come to see the Rose Parade. We sat with Ruby Hodges and her neighbor, Sr. Young. I enjoyed our Sunday School class. Jim Fletcher is a real good class instructor. We took the Manloves home from church as usual, and then came home to enjoy our fried chicken dinner.

I had prepared everything yesterday, so getting dinner on the table didn't take me long, and it tasted real good, too. I tried to read but my eyes wouldn't stay open, so I took a tip from Papa and enjoyed a nap, too. Tired old folks, eh? I started to write a letter to Donna when I got up; I got three pages written when Daddy announced, "it's time to eat." So I fixed a lunch for the two of us. He was helpful too; he nearly always helps on Sunday evenings. I'm sure he enjoys puttering around with food. I know he loves eating it, ha ha! (We had cold fried chicken and jelled salad and toast, a nice snack, eh?) We do enjoy our sweet little home and each other. I finished Donna's letter after eating. Our neighbor, Mr. Edgecomb, came in this evening after they came from the hospital. Mr. Low passed away before they got to the hospital. Poor little Mrs. Low is taking it very hard. She'll surely miss him dreadfully. I'm sure he is happy to be released from his sick old body.

### January 14, Monday

My precious Lou closed my bedroom door this morning and got his own breakfast and off to work without waking me. That man can sure be quiet when he wants to, and he can bluster too, bless his heart. He has calmed down a lot, however; he seldom ever blusters anymore. (I kind of miss it, ha ha!) It was a lovely sunny day; my washing was dry enough to have it ironed before lunchtime. I'm so very thankful that I'm well and can work again. The cold weather we had last Saturday night did a lot of damage to lovely plants and flowers in our Southland and to the oranges, lemons, and grapefruit. It is a really sad loss of citrus fruits. My pretty calla lilies got nipped; I surely hope it hasn't hurt the camellias; they are in bud, about ready to bloom.

### January 15, Tuesday

It was cold and clear again today. Bonna came for me at 9:40 a.m. We picked Bessie, the baby sitter, up at her home. I helped in the kitchen. I got off easy this time, only a \$1.00 to pay. I didn't have to make a thing. I did quilt on a baby quilt for a couple of hours, too. Our luncheon was delicious, everyone seemed to enjoy the tamale pie, crackers, jelled salad, and lime sherbet. I had a crazy spell while I was quilting; I had blind staggers in my eyes, which made it difficult to see well, but I said nothing to the sisters quilting with me. I did offer up a little prayer for help and I received relief. I felt it a little when I was helping serve the luncheon, but it wasn't bad and didn't last too long. I enjoyed the nice lesson or discussion we had in the Relief Society room at 10 a.m., before starting to work. Sr. Merrill gave the lesson on "Good Management in the LDS Home." I received a postcard from Violet; she says it is dreadfully cold there; it went to 19 degrees below zero a couple of times, but they

have very little snow. When they got home from

California they found a card and note from Donna, inviting them to eat Christmas dinner with them in Petaluma, but of course they didn't go to San Francisco as first planned. I answered Violet's letter this afternoon. We were invited to go with the Manloves in the morning to visit Clarice Tanner, in Lucerne Valley in the desert. I'd loved to have gone to see Clarice and enjoy the lovely drive with the Manloves, but our neighbor, Mr. Elmer Low's funeral is at eleven tomorrow morning at the Stump Mortuary. I feel we should go to his services; he is Helen Edgecomb's father, poor old Mrs. Low is taking his death very hard. They are both 84 years old.

### January 16, Wednesday

It is another beautiful clear sunny day with no smog. I helped Lou get off to work this morning. He said if he possibly could, he would come home and take me to the funeral. There isn't any work to speak of at the shop right now. Lou has been taking inventory the past two days. It was Frank's day to trim our yard up; he always

makes it look so nice. Our front lawn is such a beautiful green now; I do so enjoy the winter lawn that Frank puts in each fall. Lou came for me about 10:30 a.m. We went to the Stump Mortuary at 60 North Daisy Avenue, a few blocks from our home. The Edgecombs and Lows left home a few minutes before we did. We went in the "Slumber Room" to see Mr. Low; he really looked lovely, so peaceful and young for 84 years old. He was born in Springvale, Maine. His remains will be sent to Maine. I believe he was to be cremated; Mr. Edgecomb said he thought that is what the family wanted. The service was very nice, only a half hour. The soloist was Thomas Clark, who had a splendid voice. The organist, Charlotte Reveley, played some beautiful organ music. Dr. James Henry Hutchins, their clergyman, gave a nice talk of mostly scripture readings. Lou came



**LOW**—Elmer Frank Low of 260 S. Vinedo Ave., East Pasadena, passed away Jan. 13, 1963. Born in Springvale, Maine, he had been a resident of East Pasadena 10 years. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Mary Ella Low; one daughter, Mrs. Helen L. Edgecomb of Pasadena, and one son, Harold R. Low of Duarte; two grandsons Michael D. Low and Jonathan R. Low both of Duarte. Also several cousins in the East. Services will be held Wednesday at 11 a.m. in St. John Chapel, Stump Mortuary, 60 North Daisy Ave., East Pasadena (SY 3-6179), Dr. James Henry Hutchins officiating. Interment Sanford, Maine.



home and ate his lunch here. I rode to Lake Street with him and then took the bus to town. I got some more 1¢ stamps to go with the 4¢ stamps Violet had in my Christmas stationery. I bought a sympathy card and some birthday cards in Grants Store and then went to Nash's Department Store and bought an Arrow sport shirt for Lou's birthday next Wednesday. It cost \$6.19. It is cotton in a brown and green design, a paisley print. I was happy to find a 32 sleeve, Lou's arms are short.

### January 17, Thursday

Darn it! I forgot to get a refill for my other pen; I like to have them both in working order. I should have taken it with me yesterday, because it takes a special refill. They have several Paper-Mate refills, this pen I'm using takes the Jumbo and it will not work in my other pen. We are still in the cold spell; there was frost on the house tops this morning when we got up, but the sun was shining brightly. The frost disappeared quickly. We talked to the Manloves via phone last evening. They enjoyed their trip to the desert to visit Clarice Tanner, in Lucerne Valley yesterday, but they were disappointed to learn that Clarice was in Phoenix, Arizona, because her son is ill in the hospital there. They did however, have a nice visit with Ethel Burk in Lucerne Valley. She isn't feeling very well; she is really lonely since her husband died about seven months ago. She is miles from neighbors; it would finish me for sure if that were my lot. I do not like desert life or farming.

I'm a city gal. "You can get me out of the city, but you can't get the city out of me." It is a good thing my daughter doesn't feel as I do, eh? Ha ha! I mailed a sympathy card and note, plus \$3.00, to Mrs. Low this morning. I told her we wanted to give her the money instead of buying flowers.

Mr. Low had lots of lovely flowers and they can't go with his remains to Maine. I'm sure that dear little Mrs. Low can use

the money, as they were both on the Old Age Pension. The way things look at the Venetian blind shop now, the Louis Renshaws will be on the Social Security check before long, ugh! I loathe the thought. We received a wedding reception invitation to Carolyn Kitchens and Bruce Jones's reception on January 26, in Hollywood. I vacuumed the two bedrooms and hall good today. (The drapes, Venetian blinds, and all.) Thank the dear Lord I feel better.

### January 18, Friday

Oh, a change in our weather. It is cloudy and overcast, and not as cold, but cold enough. I wish we could have some rain; many of the pretty plants and flowers suffered from the past frost. I notice damage in all of the yards, brown wilted leaves and etcetera. It is very sad for the fruit growers, and for us too, when we want fresh fruit from the market, eh? I had a busy day vacuuming the two front rooms good. I phoned Andersens, Dale answered. He was studying for his last exam for this term; he was at Mom's so he could study where it is quiet. His active little kiddies at home make it

hard to study. Annette isn't feeling well, she pulled weeds yesterday and today she is suffering with cramps. The doctor told her to wean her baby, (Johnny). He is six months old now. My Relief Society visiting teachers, Jan Perkins and Laura Manlove, came this afternoon. I enjoyed their visit and a rest period. Jan says she is going to Vandergrifts' this evening to celebrate her son's birthday. He is 21 years old, I believe. Sharon and Sandy are having his little birthday party at her parents' home because their apartment is too small. Happy Birthday, Sandy! We've had very little sunshine this day. I baked Spam and scalloped potatoes for dinner, plus made a Jello cream pudding. Daddy Lou and I enjoy our evenings at home more all the time. I can recall when I felt like if we didn't get out a few times in the evening, we'd missed something, but not so now. The old rocking chairs have got us, comfy and cozy in our sweet little home, watching television or talking about our precious loved ones. Florence Marsh phoned this evening. John has been ill for a few days with the flu. Florence Oates took them to see a doctor today; he feels better this evening.

### January 19, Saturday

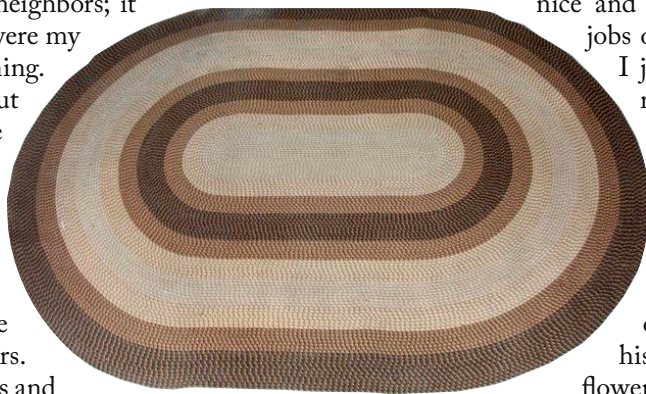
It was a pretty sunny morning, but cold; I like it better than a hot day. I can keep warm in the house, but I can't always keep cool. It's a pleasant feeling to have the house

nice and clean, I worked at the cleaning jobs on Thursday and Friday, so today

I just put the house in order, took my bath and relaxed. Lou went to the Market Basket to do our shopping; we didn't get a big order this week; we did that last weekend. I baked an apple pie (Johnson's frozen), and some yams. Lou busied himself outside; he changed a tire on his car and watered the lawns and flowers. After lunch and his shower, we

went to town to Hertel's Department Store.

I bought two braided rugs, one for in front of the kitchen sink, and the other for in front of the back door. They are very pretty, in brown and beige shades. They match our yellow and brown linoleum very nicely. One is smaller; the two cost a little less than \$5.00, they were on sale. We went to Highland Park and called to see Florence and John Marsh. We were glad to find him feeling better. Florence and Ernest Oates came with Elaine's little girl, LeAnn. It is her turn to visit with Grandma and Grandpa Oates over the weekend, the cutie. Florence Marsh received a nice letter from Joan; she read it to me. They are all well. We went to Andersens' and visited with Annie and Lorene until Bill got up from his nap. When Beverly came from work, she took her mother, Aunt Lorene, and me to Glendale to the Sears Store. They had a special sale on MD Toilet Paper, 12 rolls for \$1.00. We were disappointed because the clerk said they were sold out by noon. I bought some valentines to send to our grandchildren. Lorene, Bev, and myself bought a pound of mixed candy, jelled oranges, mints, and chews, 39 ¢. Nell and Rose Imsen were at Annie's when we got back tonight. It was nice to see them again. They came for LDS garments.



*This rug was similar to the two rugs Elvie bought on January 19.*



Lou wore the new birthday shirt I bought for him in brown and gray cotton design; he made it look very nice. He stayed home with Bill while we went shopping. Annie and Bev shopped for groceries in Von's Market. I bought ground beef, buns, and 12 rolls of Waldorf Toilet Paper on sale for \$1.00, so we got our bargain after all. We fixed hamburger sandwiches at Annie's, fun for all. P.S. Lorene didn't go in the Sears Store with us tonight, there were too many steps to climb, she sat in the car and waited for us.

### January 20, Sunday

I didn't have room last evening to mention seeing Roy Valentine in the Sears Store. He came up to me while I was looking at valentines. He works part time at Sears; he is going to college. He will be a dentist in a couple of years. He has two children, a girl and a boy. He showed me a darling colored picture of his little boy, their baby. He was going to show a picture of the little girl, but was called to the phone. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School and brought them both home, as usual. I enjoyed Br. Fletcher's class as always. Ruby Hodges and Lutie Solem were both to Sunday School; we talked to Ruby and Sr. Young, after church. Lutie hurried away as she always does. I'm glad they do come to Sunday School anyway. We enjoyed a nice dinner at home; we both rested this afternoon. We took the Manloves to sacrament meeting, it was also a missionary farewell testimonial for Elder William Doutre; he leaves February 4 for the Eastern States Mission. He had a lovely program, but we were all saddened to learn that his mother was in the hospital; she lost her baby girl. The infant lived only a few hours after birth. Sr. Beulah Doutre's name was on the program, but Bill's Aunt Georgine sang in her place. She sang three lovely solos on the program. She has a beautiful voice. She is Br. William Doutre's sister. She lives up near San Francisco. Br. Doutre gave a fine talk; I also enjoyed the remarks by Robert R. Austin and Bishop Eric Smith. The missionary's response was very fine, he will be a very good missionary, I'm sure. We had a large attendance; the big sliding doors had to be opened to accommodate the people. They had to be opened this morning too, for the Sunday School overflow. Zion is growing! We enjoyed our cozy little home, our lunch, and the TV after church. P.S. Ethel Burk sent one of her little calendars with nice little quotations on to me with Laura Manlove.

### January 21, Monday

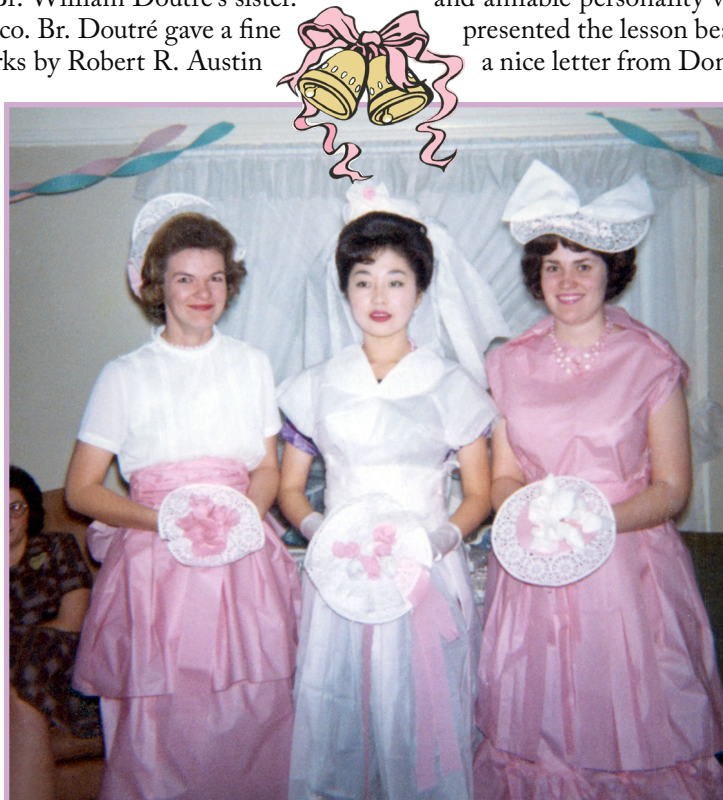
It was a lovely sunny bright day. The washing was dry enough to iron before lunchtime. We do need rain, but oh, I love these

beautiful clear sunny days. I bought a box of birthday cards for \$1.00 from an old gentleman that comes here every month. I try to buy something from him when I can. The poor old dear, I wonder how he can make anything? He is so slow and old. I think he told me he is 85 years old; he is in his eighties anyway. A nice elderly lady came later; she had an Indian herb inhaler, a vapor tube apparatus for inhaling to relieve head colds and etcetera. She got 50¢ of my allowance. I'm a pushover for old people and children. Gee, I wonder if I'll have to go from door to door when I'm in my eighties? I'd never make it. Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder, his wife Mae, and a neighbor, paid Lou a visit this afternoon at the Venetian blind shop. It is the first time Mr. Schroeder has been in the shop since his operation last November 27. The poor man has surely had a long and difficult recuperation; he isn't able yet to come in to work. It has been difficult for Lou also, trying to take care of the inside, as well as the outside work. He had to have Mr. Barton come in a few days to help out. Business is very slack now, however. We watched a special TV program this evening at 10 p.m. called "Poison in the Air," about London, Tokyo, and Los Angeles with their dreadful smog conditions. It is frightening the way the stuff is killing our plant life and us, also. They had pictures showing damage done to plants, trees, and to mankind. P.S. Lou received a pretty birthday card from Ethel Newbold this morning. She is a faithful friend. It had a lovely friendly message in it.

### January 22, Tuesday

It was another sunny bright morning, but cold until about noontime. I went to Relief Society with Bonna Gordon and Marie Doezie. I really enjoyed the Literature lesson on Oliver Wendell Holmes. His cute wit and lovely poetry and amiable personality was refreshing. Sr. Daryl Clark presented the lesson beautifully I was happy to receive a nice letter from Donna, with Joan's letter enclosed,

plus the \$15.00 check Donna and Rex sent on their loan. The weather is clear but cold in Petaluma. Mary and Kathy spent Saturday and Sunday in San Jose with Janet and family. They came home Monday morning so Kathy could go to school. Mary had Monday off work too; she helped her mother with a bridal shower for Marisa, a little Japanese bride. Her husband was in an accident and got out of the hospital a few days ago. Two sisters in the ward are helping Donna and Mary give the shower. The bride is learning English. It was her birthday on Monday, too, so Donna had the baker put Happy Birthday in Portuguese on the big sheet



*Evelyn Ross, Marissa, and Mary Marsh were dressed with paper at the bridal shower for Marisa.*



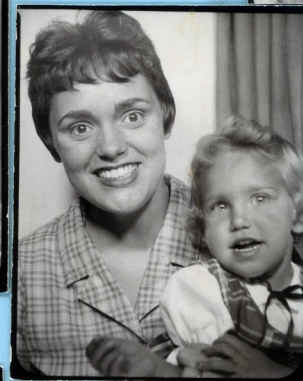
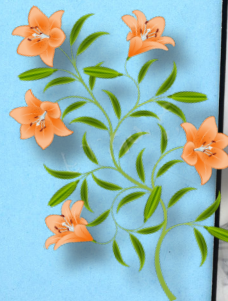
cake, also two hearts intertwined with Marisa on one heart and Nelson on the other. She was 22 years old on Monday. The guests were divided into groups. They were given paper, pins, ribbon, and lace doilies; one group dressed the bride in white, another group made the veil and bouquet. The other two groups dressed two girls in pink tissue paper, with trimming; each group worked in a different room. Then they all got together and had their pictures taken in color. I'll bet they had fun. I'd like to have seen that paper bridal party reception line. The rabbit project is coming along fine. Rex has the walls of the rear room up ready for the roof. Kathy gave a 2½ minutes talk in Sunday School and did real well. Linda has painted the kitchen table and chairs a bright red; she is very anxious for Mary to come to Upland so they can start housekeeping in the little apartment over the Thudium home. Mary expects to transfer to the Pomona telephone company in March. They are anxious to have an experienced operator to work there, also. I enjoyed Joan's nice letter a lot. She is busy in church work teaching in Primary, singing in the choir, and etcetera. It is dreadfully cold in Salt Lake City, but not a lot of snow as yet. They are all well. Joan made herself two peddle pusher and top outfits to wear around the house. Her baby is expected in April. They bought a new mattress for their bed, so are enjoying a comfortable night's rest. They bought it at ZCMI.

### January 23, Wednesday

♪ ♪ "Happy Birthday dear Grampa, happy birthday to you." ♪ ♪ Lou received eight birthday cards in the mail this morning; one from the John Marshes, one from Violet, Sue, Lorene, Joan and Miller, Donna, the Will Taylors, and Lillian and Jack Keller. I answered Donna's letter and Ethel Newbold's. We received a nice letter from our sweet Joan; they took Sherm with them to see the Harlem Globe Trotters, the all-Negro basketball team. They tour the world with acts to entertain people. Sherm loved the acts, but got tired watching the basketball game, but Joan said he was real good and sat still, bless his little heart. In Joan's birthday card to Grampa she had a sweet note and four stamp pictures of herself and little Sherm. They were taken with a little machine, photo apparatus in town, a do it yourself deal. I think they turned out real good. Joan said Sherm thought it was fun. Oh, he is a cutie! I can surely see a resemblance to his Grampa Lou and his Uncle John in his pictures. Even Lou thinks he looks like his own little boy photos. Sue sent a nice note in her greetings. Violet had a letter enclosed in her card; Cedar City is freezing cold. They had a north wind plus a blizzard last Friday night. She says, "it is really nasty weather and I don't approve of it!" I'm sure she doesn't, ha ha! Yvonne and children have had colds; sinus infection has been driving Yvonne mad. Don phoned from San Francisco to tell Yvonne he has the flu, fever and illness

has kept him from house hunting. Little Bruce climbed up into the cupboard and ate two of Yvonne's sinus pills. The doctor says they will not hurt him. Oh my, never a dull moment, eh? Violet has had several heart spells that have sent her to bed for a few hours. Otto is going to a crime conference in Salt Lake City from the 24th to the 26th of this month. If Violet feels well enough she'll go with him. I surely hope she can. Beverly brought her parents over this evening to wish Lou a happy birthday. They brought him a pretty green plaid Arrow sport shirt with his 32-inch sleeve length, just right. Aunt Lorene helped pay for it. Bill gave Lou a nice big wedge of good cheese. Our evening was perfect with a telephone call from Donna. We talked to Kathy and Mary, too. They called to wish Grampa a happy birthday. Mary is buying a little VW car for \$800. Her big car broke down on her way home from San Jose last Monday morning. She had to leave it in San Leandro. John and Rex borrowed a truck and brought the car home the night of the bridal shower at Donna's. Donna says the shower turned out very nice with lots of lovely gifts for the bride [Marisa]. They all enjoyed the dressing bride game and refreshments. Lillian K. had a nice letter in her card

Joan sent Elvie pictures from a photo booth in January of 1963. Those photos are not available. But This page is from the book that Joan did for Lorri with photo booth images.



Added to this page is Sherm Gardner in 1963



mom + Lorri late 60



to Louis. She says it has been freezing weather in Phoenix; it froze the water pipes and flowers and fruit trees. It has been the coldest weather ever recorded in Phoenix. It has been a real cold winter everywhere. Lillian was suffering with a cold in her back. Annie had some distressing news for us. Sister Sue has a lump in her breast; she is going to the St. Joseph's Hospital next Tuesday and will be operated on Wednesday morning. We are all praying it will not be malignant. It seems there is always something to be anxious about. Sharon V. Perkins phoned me tonight to tell me about her grandmother's operation. Andersens were here when

she phoned. Lorene is staying with Sue this week to help keep her from getting too nervous. God bless my sweet sisters.



*Sue Hoglund, her sisters are worried about her health in January 1963.*

### January 24, Thursday

Lou's birthday was so full of activities I didn't have room for everything; it was a happy birthday but sad because of Sue's troubles. I'm very much concerned about her. The mailman brought a card from Janet to Grampa; both she and David have been sick in bed with stomach flu. Dave's mother took the two babies to her house. Mark and Ricky got along at home, as best they could with sick parents. Janet said they felt much better and the children were back home again. We also received a nice thank you note from Mrs. Elmer Low, the Harold Lows, and Stanley Edgecombs for the letter of condolence and \$3.00 we sent to them when Mr. Low's funeral was last January 16. Annie phoned to tell me she had called Sue and Lorene was there with Sue. She'll stay this week or until Sue goes into the hospital for her operation next Tuesday. Sue talked to Annie for a minute, but she had to go back to bed as she was so dizzy. I'm very much concerned about her. I wish these dreadful anxieties didn't come to us in life. That is wishful thinking for sure, eh? We must have our experience to grow and to be prepared for life eternal. Louis looked tired tonight; he went to bed for a couple of hours after dinner. It's too bad the boss is too ill or nervous to come back to the shop and relieve Lou of the responsibility anyway. Pawnee Redborg went in the shop this afternoon to get some used Venetian blind cord; he isn't at all well, he has trouble getting his breath.

### January 25, Friday

It was cold and overcast this day. I wrote to Janet, to Violet, and to Lillian Keller before lunch. I phoned Burbank to see how Sue was feeling. I'm so glad she feels better this morning; the dizziness has left her. Lorene helps Sue keep her mind off of her operation. I wrote to Margaret Renshaw after lunch. Ruby Hodges phoned this afternoon and we had a nice visit over the phone. She is such a nice little person; I do enjoy talking to her. I took the hand sweeper

over the rugs today, no vacuuming this week. Our little home doesn't get dirty, thanks to nice green grass and flowers and no mud or dust to track in like some folks have, and of course no dear little grandchildren running in and out. I'd be happy to vacuum clean if I could have that happy experience again. Lou looked tired this evening when he came from work; I'm glad it is Friday so he can relax and rest for a couple of days anyway. Work is very slack at the shop, but it's harder on Lou to wait for jobs to come in than it is to keep busy doing said jobs. He spent a couple of hours drawing plans for the little house he'd like to have built up north on Rex's property. He'd love to move up near Donna and family. I'd like to be near them too, but I do love my sweet little Southland home in Pasadena, near my sisters and wonderful friends and neighbors. Time will tell, eh? The package

arrived this afternoon from the store in Petaluma; Donna had them send out a lovely Arrow sport shirt for Daddy's birthday gift; it is a pretty beige shade and the exact sleeve length, 32. I won't have to shorten the sleeves and I like that. She sent a green shirt like it for Christmas, too. They are really nice shirts.

### January 26, Saturday

It is Carolyn Kitchens and Bruce Jones's wedding day. Dale and Annette Andersen, George and Jeannette Oakes, Florence and Ernest Oates, and I guess Ruth Kitchens, the bride's mother, went to the Los Angeles Temple this morning to go through and see the bride and groom married. I wish them a happy life. Annie and Beverly took care of Annette's baby boy, Johnny. Little Glen and Marilyn are with friends in their ward. I mailed Donna a postcard to let her know that Daddy's shirt arrived yesterday. It is a pretty beige shade, Arrow sport shirt, with his exact sleeve length. It is a lovely shirt; she sent him one like it for Christmas in a green shade; they wash and iron beautifully, hardly need ironing. Lou worked a little bit in the yard; he cut off the dead leaves and stocks from the plants that got frost bitten last week. We didn't go to the market today; Lou has to wait until Monday for his paycheck again this week. He banked what he had on hand, in the middle of the week; we're not really in need of anything for a few days anyway. I did some scrapbook work after lunch; I put Joan and Sherm's stamp pictures in my book. She sent them in her birthday card to Grampa. Lou enjoyed a nap in the swing out in the cabaña after lunch. Later he went with Stan Edgecomb and Stan's friend to town looking for a part the friend needed for his Oldsmobile. This evening we went to Highland Park; Lou stayed with Bill; Beverly, Annie, and I went with Annette and Dale and Jeannette and George in Dale's car to Hollywood, up in the top of the hills, to the beautiful home of Carolyn's aunt, where her reception was held. The bride and groom and attendants all looked lovely, it was a nice reception. I ate some of the delicious wedding cake tonight; it was banana nut. They served mints, nuts, and sherbet punch, too.



### January 27, Sunday

It was damp and overcast this morning. Lou went to his priesthood meeting. He came back for me and we picked Laura Manlove up at her home. We had a large attendance out to Sunday School. Ruby came with her neighbors Sr. Young and husband and boy. We sat with them. Mr. Young is not a church member, not LDS anyway, but he is a very pleasant person. We have a new class president; Jan Perkins was voted in to take Alicebeth Ashbys' place. Alicebeth was very good, her voice carried fine. She was cheerful and happy always. I'll miss her, but I'm sure we'll enjoy Jan, too. Lou and I ate our dinner at Bob's Restaurant and then we drove out to Burbank to see the folks. Sue and Lorene were waiting for Ernie V. to pick them up. They were going to Elaine's for dinner. We stayed at Bette's. Lou had a nap on Sue's couch. Bette and I had a nice visit; little Susan was entertaining us part of the time. The three little boys came in and out several times. I read Jerry's latest letter; he surely writes interesting letters about his work in the mission field. He is doing a wonderful work there. He is in Baltimore now. Ray went to a meeting at church. We drove over to Vandergrift's about 6 p.m. Carol Sue and her darling little Laurie were there, and their dog Billie. It was nice to see Elaine and Ernie again, too. Sue has a rash on her arms and legs; it feels feverish to touch. She feels miserable because it itches so dreadfully. The doctor wants her to come to his office in the morning; he can't let her go into the hospital on Tuesday for her operation Wednesday if the rash isn't cleared up. He says it may be caused from some of the pills he has given Sue. Maybe she is allergic to them? We got home at 7:30 p.m. P.S. Glen and family had dinner with their folks in Highland Park today.

### January 28, Monday

It was cold and damp this morning but I did my washing in spite of it. The sun tried to get through this afternoon. The clothes dried okay, in fact, I got the ironing done, also. Lou was a little later this evening; he had to wait for the lumber to come that he'd ordered for the Venetian blind headers. Mr. Edgecomb cut a lot of dead branches off the tree between our yards and off the tree on his front yard. It was a big job and a big mess to clean up after the trimming, but he cleaned it up nicely. Lou shopped for our groceries at the Safeway Store after work. It is across the street from the Venetian blind shop. Annie phoned to tell me that Sharon phoned her this afternoon to tell her about Elsie Bailey going in the hospital today, to be operated on for a lump in her breast. Isn't it strange that Sue and Elsie both have to be operated on for a lump in their breast? Sue will go in the hospital in the morning; Sharon says the rash has cleared up a lot, so the doctor says she can go in the hospital as planned. Her operation is scheduled for Wednesday morning. I guess Elsie's operation will be in the morning if she went in the hospital today. Oh, I hope and

pray that they will both get along very well and it will not prove serious and not malignant. We have so many things to be anxious about in life, yet we've been blessed a lot, too. A lady on our street phoned the shop today; she wants her Venetian blinds fixed. Lou went to see her this evening at 7:30 p.m. She lives just a few doors from us. I can't get Elsie and Sue out of my thoughts. I'll be relieved when they are feeling okay again. P.S. The Highland Park Ward was reorganized yesterday with a brand new bishopric. I do not know any of the young men put in office. Oh yes, I do know one, George Oakes, Annette Andersen's brother-in-law.

### January 29, Tuesday

It is another overcast morning. I wish we could have a good gentle rainstorm. Our southland really needs rain; the news reports say it is raining up north in California. They do have a lot more moisture up there than we do here. Bonna's mother, Sr. Nibley, went to Relief Society with us this morning. She is such a nice looking little person in her eighties. We picked up Bessie the babysitter, too. Marie Doezie was with Bonna and her mother when they came for me. Our Social Science lesson "Divine Law and Human Welfare" was very interesting and beautifully given by Sr. Tish Robinson. Lou had to pick up some Venetian blinds on our street, so he ate lunch at home with me at noon. Annie phoned to tell me that Sharon phoned to tell her that Sue didn't go to the hospital this morning. The doctor decided it was too risky to operate on her until the rash has cleared up completely, so they'll wait

a couple of days and see. I guess Elsie Bailey was operated on this morning to remove a tumor from her breast? I hope she got along fine. I'm anxious to hear from Salt Lake about her. Annie and Beverly went to see Sue and Lorene last evening. She said Sue looked and felt more cheerful than she expected to find her. Sue thought she was going to the hospital this morning too, now she has to wait a couple of days. Annie phoned tonight to tell us that Blanche had phoned her; she had heard from Harriet S. that Elsie's tumor was cancer. The doctor had to cut her breast and part of her back away. I feel so very sorry about this distressing news. Annie and I thought it best not to let Sue or Lorene know the results of

Elsie's operation until after Sue's operation. I really am sorry for Elsie and her family, Bonnie, Doris, and Gary. I wish it wasn't so serious. I'm so concerned about my sister Sue, too.

### January 30, Tuesday

The weather report last evening said we'd have rain last night, but we haven't had a drop so far and it is 3:30 p.m. now. The mailman brought a letter from Lydia; she wrote it Sunday, before Elsie's operation, so she didn't know that it was cancer. Lydia and Owen went to see Elsie last Wednesday night, a week ago. Lydia says Elsie looked pretty good but they sensed



*Elsie Bailey in 1957. Six years later she is operated on for breast cancer.*



that she was worried about the operation. However, Elsie said she felt cheered up because of their visit. I'm glad they went to see her. I feel dreadful that it was cancer, poor Elsie. Isn't it strange that both Elsie and Sue have to be operated on for breast tumors? Oh I hope and pray Sue's will not be cancer. Lydia had to stay home from work a couple of days with painful neuritis in her neck. She feels better now. Lydia enjoyed Violet and Otto's visit; she was sorry she had to work and leave Violet home alone. Otto was in his police convention. Joan and little Sherm visited with Violet last Friday afternoon, at Aunt Lydia's house. Violet said they had a real nice visit and fun. Owen, Lydia, Otto, and Violet went to the Villa to see Cinerama on Friday night and enjoyed it very much. They ate ice cream and drank Pepsi's when they got home. Otto and Violet left for their home in Cedar City on Saturday. Bill's wife, Earlene, is expecting a baby in August and Jim and Andrea plan to be married in

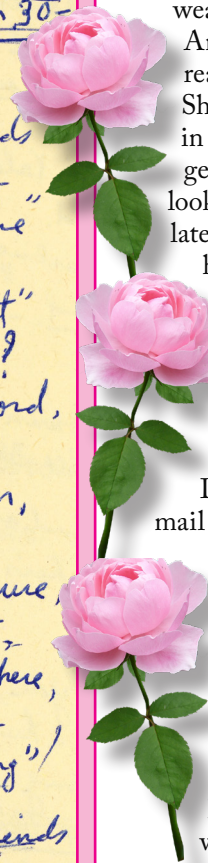
August, an exciting month for the O.J. Baileys, eh? Lydia says our old Bailey home has been sold to some business company. The big porch is off and they are doing something inside the house. She says they are curious to find out what they're making out of it (me too). Owen slipped on the ice and hurt his back a week ago last Sunday. His tail bone is giving him trouble now. I surely hope it heals up soon. We received a postcard from Donna; she worked every day at the drug store this week, (or will work). Mary has her little white VW car and loves it. Donna says she'll write a letter when she gets home from work on Tuesday night. I wrote a little note to Tish Robinson and sent her the little rhyme I composed to the little plaque in Relief Society yesterday.

### January 31, Thursday

The plaque Tish Robinson used in our Relief Society on Tuesday read, "Your attitude is showing." I was impressed with it and I composed a few lines and sent them to her. I told her it was a beautiful experience listening to her lovely lesson and that she lived up to the words on her plaque. I always feel that a little ray of sunshine comes into the room with her. I hope she liked my little rhyme. The rain we expected didn't come this morning, but it is still overcast and damp. We do need rain for the trees and plant life and of course our own water supply. I'm sorry that Bill Schroeder isn't well enough to take over his work at the shop. It is too strenuous for Lou to do the outside and inside work,

Your Attitude Is Showing  
By Elsie Renshaw, Jan 30-

"Your attitude is showing dear!  
better mend your ways -  
If you wish to have good friends  
- and receive a little praise -  
Would you like to "scatter sunshine"  
when you enter a room?  
Or would you be a "wet blanket"  
and spread a lot of gloom?  
You don't have to speak a word,  
Your attitude will tell!  
If you are feeling friendly dear,  
- and wishing folks well -  
If you wear a frown of displeasure,  
causing your friends to wilt,  
Ere long you won't be welcome there,  
they'll be "fed-up" to the hilt -  
Remember, your attitude is showing!"  
do guard it carefully,  
You'll be blessed with many friends  
- and you'll live peacefully -



too, especially outside, taking down and putting up the big blinds is a strain on his already weak heart. I phoned Annie at 9:30 a.m. and read Lydia's letter to her. She said it was raining in Highland Park, a nice gentle rain. Our streets looked dry, but a half hour later, it was raining lightly here in Pasadena. It is a welcome rain, if it will only last long enough to do some good, as our southland is thirsty. I wrote a letter to Donna, but I didn't mail it because I was expecting one from her and I wanted to see if she'd ask any questions. I was disappointed there was no mail from Donna. Her postcard said she'd write a letter that night after work. Well, something interfered with her

plans, which isn't unusual in that busy household. I wish I knew

how Elsie is getting along, the poor dear. The report we had on Tuesday was very distressing news about Elsie. I cooked a lamb chop dinner which both of us enjoyed this evening. This nice gentle rain all afternoon and tonight and tonight will do such a lot of good. The TV news reports tonight tell of the floods up in Northern California. In Napa and San Francisco lots of damage had been done from rivers overflowing. Napa is too close to Donna's place for comfort. I surely hope that all is well with our loved ones up north.

### February 1, Friday

One month of our brand New Year is gone already, a thing of the past now. It rained most of the night and today, a light rain, which is bringing out the green in all of the brown lawns. We have a lovely green winter lawn, but it will benefit from this lovely rain, too. I spent my morning writing notes in get well cards; one to Elsie Bailey, one to Sue Hoglund, to Ellen Scott, and a note to Bonnie Reynolds telling her how sorry we all are about her mother's illness. My darling Lou ate his breakfast at Bob's Restaurant this morning and I enjoyed a wonderful sleep in. I got up at 8:30. No letter from Donna today so I mailed the one I had written to her anyway. We read a notice in our paper of our old friend, Elmer Sloan's funeral services in the Wee Kirk O' The Heather, in Forest Lawn on Wednesday at 12:30 noon. The clipping said he was 82. He was a nice person. Lou worked with him on one or two carpenter jobs when I



was ill, with heart trouble in 1945. Mr. Sloan composed a tribute to me, for Lou. He did it in rhyme. It is copied in my scrapbook, (the one with the red roses on the front cover) page 98. He titled it, "In the Quietness of Evening." Sorry I didn't mean to repeat. I took time to look up Elmer's poem and forget I'd started to record about it. I messed up my first page in the little month of February. Tish Robinson phoned this evening at five, she said she

just got home and she found my little note and the poem, composed to title, Your Attitude is Showing. She thanked me and said it made her feel very happy, in fact she was generous with her praise, which made me feel happy and glad I sent her the note and verse. It pleased her so much.

## Sloan Funeral Services Set

Funeral services for Charles Elmer Sloan, of 105 N. Burnaby Ave., Glendora, who lived in Pasadena for over 40 years, will be held at 12:30 p.m. today in the Wee Kirk O' the Heather, Forest Lawn Mortuary, Glendale.

Mr. Sloan, a Spanish-American War veteran, died Friday. He was 82.

He is survived by his widow, Julia; two daughters, Mrs. Elmira Sterritt and Mrs. Gloria Brand and two stepchildren, Leonard Cournoyer and Mrs. Louise Sullivan.

Elvie's scrapbooks were falling apart and crumbling by the end of the 1900s. Granddaughters Joan and Kathy took them apart around 2006 and scanned many photos and papers. At this point Joan had not started reading Elvie's diaries. Kathy and Joan didn't save and scan everything. Just the things applied to their family. Little did they know that eventually Kathy would wish for all the things in the scrapbooks for the diaries. The poem that Elmer Sloan wrote must have disappeared in that process. ☹

## February 2, Saturday

Mr. Sunshine is out in his glory today; things look clean and green from our lovely rains. Lou went to a lady's home this morning and put some new hardware on her Venetian blinds. She bought the hardware from him at the shop a day or so ago. She thought she could put it on herself, but decided she needed help, so he went this morning. She gave him \$3.00 for doing the job, his day off work, so the money is his. He went to Crawford's Market for our groceries when he got back. We didn't need a large order; he took a list of things needed. I took a bath and put my house in order. We received a nice letter from Donna with \$15.00 check on their loan, and one of Joan's letters enclosed. We enjoyed reading both letters. It was kind of Donna to enclose Joan's letter. They have really had lots of rain up north, with some damage from floods, but not on their property, thank goodness! Donna says they're praying for Aunt Sue and are anxious to hear how she is. Rex couldn't work because of the rain, so he got his tithing report made out. Mary is enjoying her little white VW car. Rex will try to get Mary's big car in running order and try to sell it so it can help pay for the VW. Donna can't afford to drive the big gasoline eater. They made \$185 for their building fund. Mary and Donna sang in the Petaluma and Novato Ward combined

choirs at conference. Petaluma has a new choir director and have started a choir. John sang with a group of high school students today. They left for Stockton on the bus. The whole

northern area of music groups from high schools will meet in Stockton for the concert. They rehearse today and present the concert tonight. Professor Richard P. Condi, conductor of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir will be the guest conductor. This will be a happy experience for John. He loves to sing and always gets an A in music. He was invited to a tri-stake party; a special luncheon and dance in Oakland tonight, honoring the fourth year seminary students. It's too bad he has to miss that nice affair, but he can only be in one place, eh? Mary's friend Jim keeps trying for a date. (I'm afraid it's a lost cause, Jim.) He hasn't got what it takes to put that sparkle in her blue eyes or on her finger either. Mary took the ward assignment to feed the welfare rabbits for last week. The rains didn't make it any easier. The project of rabbits is on the Marsh farm in the big barn. Joan told about singing with the choir in their stake conference in Salt Lake City and about Janet's telephone call just to talk to each other. The sweet girls would love to live near to

each other. I wish they could, also. Joan also told about visiting with Aunt Violet at Aunt Lydia's place. I haven't left much room for tomorrow, eh?



Mary and her new VW Bug.





### February 3, Sunday

It is a beautiful sunny day with no smog. It is fast day so I didn't eat. I fried some chicken breasts this morning. Lou went to priesthood; I walked up to Colorado Boulevard to meet him at 10 a.m. A man walking back of me got even with me and he said, "Pardon me lady, but I must say it is indeed



*Elvie preferred shoes with sensible heels like the shoe circled in black. The friendly man did not like high heels "spikers" and complimented Elvie on her shoes.*

a pleasure to walk back of a lady who has a firm step and is not trying to walk on those awful spikers" ha ha! He hates the high spiked heels the gals wear. He walked to the Boulevard with me and talked to me until Lou drove up. Our day really warmed up this afternoon, like a summer

day, 90 degrees in Pasadena this afternoon. Sr. Startup had a relative from Cedar City with her in Sunday School this morning. Lou asked her if she knew Sheriff Otto Fife; she said she did and she knew his wife, also. Lou introduced me to her after Sunday School. She said she could see that I looked a little like Violet. She doesn't live in Violet's ward, but she knows them both. We had a large attendance out to Sunday School and fast meeting. I enjoyed both meetings as always. We sat with Ruby Hodges and her neighbor Mrs. Young. I was very sorry to learn that Mary Howard is very ill in the hospital; she was operated on yesterday for stones in the kidney. Her gall bladder broke and she is in a serious condition. They prayed for her in Sunday School and in fast meeting. Oh, I surely hope and pray that the dear little girl will get well to raise her little children. After Lou's nap we drove to Highland Park to visit with the Andersens and Lorene. We had such a lovely time and ate with them this evening. I phoned Blanche Hoglund, she said Ellen Scott is improving and able to sit up twice a day now. We called Salt Lake City and talked to sister Bonnie. She is more encouraged over her mother's condition. Elsie felt a little better today but the news about Gary's son Bud is not good. He had to go back to the hospital, poor lad. He is in a serious condition. Dolores Jones phoned and we all said hello to her. She was concerned about Aunt Sue, we all are. P.S. I gave Annie \$3.00 for our tickets to the Cinerama in Hollywood, a week from next Saturday afternoon. I also paid \$1.00 on the phone call to Bonnie.

### February 4, Monday

It was a beautiful sunny clear day; my washing was in the house and ironed before lunchtime. I changed the bed linen too, before I started the washing. We received a letter from

Violet and one from Joan; both of them are concerned about Sue and anxious to hear how she is getting along. They didn't know when they wrote, that Sue's operation had been postponed because of the rash. I'm sure they know now, because I wrote to Violet last week and told her. I think Aunt Lydia has told Joan. Anyway, Sue will go to the hospital tomorrow if all goes well. She told me, via phone, that the rash has almost cleared up. Violet fasted and prayed for Sue last Wednesday thinking she was being operated on then. It is dreadful to be miles away and not know what goes on, eh? Violet mentioned her nice visit with Owen and Lydia, plus a few hours with Joan and Sherm. She was real upset with the results of Elsie's operation, so is worried over Sue and her operation. (We are all concerned.) Violet and Otto enjoyed the Cinerama of "The Brothers Grimm" with Owen and Lydia at the Villa Theater in Sugarhouse. Violet says Aunt Ida Strong isn't feeling at all well; she has pernicious anemia. She told Lydia she is ready to go anytime and wishes she could. It is a sad state we oldsters get into, eh? Joan is sick and tired of the snow and ice; she is longing for springtime, bless her heart. I wish Miller had that good job down here in our beautiful California. We've had a lovely winter, more like summertime for the most part. It was raining when Joan wrote; she welcomed the rain because it melted the snow. Miller had been up in the mountains with the survey people to measure the water content of the snow. They rode a big snow machine and walked on snowshoes.

### February 5, Tuesday

We've had another summer day, bright and clear. I really enjoyed Relief Society today, both meetings. Sr. Lexie Peterson gave a lovely lesson in our Teacher's Report Meeting, message 45. "Pray Always That you Enter not Into Temptation" D&C 61:39 The Theology lesson, "Talents and Testimonies" was given by Sr. Crystelle Gates; she always does an excellent job. The testimonies after the lesson were all lovely, too. Clarice Warnick said that Mary Howard is coming along nicely from her operation and Br. Howard is very much encouraged. That was a pleasant start for my day, eh? I rode to Sears Store in Hastings, with Bonna Gordon. She bought some yarn for her mother; I sat in the car while she shopped. Lou had Mr. Barton help him in the shop today; they had several Venetian blinds to redo and hang up today. I've had Sue on my mind most of the day wondering if she was over her rash enough to go to the hospital. We learned this evening from Sharon's husband, Sandy; Annie phoned them. Sharon wasn't home but Sandy was and he told Annie that Sue went to the hospital today and would be operated on tomorrow morning. Oh dear, I wish we didn't have to have these dreadful anxieties in life, but it's part of life's experiences, isn't it?

### February 6, Wednesday

It is a lovely sunny morning; I got Lou's breakfast and him off to work. I fasted and had a special prayer for Sue. She was to be operated on this morning for breast tumors. I'm anxiously waiting to hear the results. Oh dear, I hope it is good news. I spent most of my day answering letters; I wrote to Donna, Joan, Violet, and Lydia. I left them all unsealed so I could tell them the results of Sue's operation. Annie



phoned about 1:30. She had talked to Bette, via phone. Bette had just come from the hospital. Sue's tumor was malignant. The doctor removed her left breast. The doctor said he was sure he got all of the cancer, because it was localized in one place. Sue was still under the anesthetic when Bette left. They were going to keep her in the recovery room for a few hours before taking her to her room. I'm dreadfully sorry to learn it was malignant. Bette and Lorene went to the hospital this evening. Sue was awake; she said, "Hello, Bette." Then she asked her if the tumor was malignant? Bette had to tell her yes and that they had removed her left breast. Sue said, "I thought so." She was in pain. The doctor said she'd have a lot of pain from this operation. I feel so very sorry about it. Annie talked to Blanche, via phone. Blanche phoned her sister Harriet in Salt Lake City and told her about Sue's surgery and the results. Harriet would let Owen and Lydia know and Elsie's family. Harriet said Elsie is home from the hospital, staying at Doris's home. She is doing as well as can be expected. The poor dear, she had the same operation Sue had, a breast cancer, only she had one in each breast. (I'm weary.) P.S. We had a letter today from Donna with a \$15.00 check on their loan.

### February 7, Thursday

I feel better after a night's rest. I hope Sue rested okay last night. The doctor said she would have a lot of pain while she is healing from her operation. I surely asked the dear Lord to help her heal up without complications. In Donna's letter yesterday, she told of going to Cotati to get their pig, Oscar, back in little frozen packages for their freezer. The hams and bacon will be ready in two weeks. The pig dressed out at about 182 pounds. He was a little larger than the first one they had done. They also have a half of beef in the freezer, a calf that Rex raised, also. Donna enjoyed my poem, "Your Attitude is Showing" in fact she said "I loved it." That made me feel good. Donna was pleased to learn of Elmayah Doezie's mission call. They had three days of rain, but the weather is lovely now. The temperature went up to 60 degrees, (how do you like that?) We had 88 degrees yesterday and last Sunday it was 92 degrees. That is too warm for February! Donna, Rex, and Kathy

went to Stockton last Saturday to hear John sing in the chorus, in the huge municipal auditorium. Dr. Condie was the guest conductor. There were 1600 young people in that chorus, 109 schools participating. Donna said their numbers were all excellent, but the last one "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" was simply thrilling. It brought goose bumps and tears. Everyone gave Dr. Richard P. Condie a standing ovation. (He is the conductor of the Mormon tabernacle Choir.) I'm so glad John could have that rich experience; he has a good voice and he loves to sing. Linda T. wants to drive to Petaluma on February 16, and visit one week,



*John had the opportunity to sing in a multi-choir under Dr. Condie.*

and then she and Mary can bring Mary's belongings back to Upland in the two cars. John may come down on the bus to help Linda drive up to Petaluma. Mary expects her transfer by then. Rex sold his truck for \$150. Their ward is having dinner parties, \$10.00 a couple, which applies to their building fund assessment.

Donna plans on giving a ham dinner. They went to one last Friday evening; it had the Japanese theme and it was a big success. I went to the post office for stamps and cards this morning. I rode up with my nice neighbor, Gladys Stacy. I walked back. Erma Rosen phoned to see if I could go Relief Society visiting teaching this afternoon and I said yes. We found someone home in all of our families, but two. P.S. The smog was bad today.

### February 8, Friday

I always enjoy going Relief Society visiting with Erma Rosen; we met a new member on our district yesterday, Beverly Zufall. She is a very pleasant person and it was nice visiting in her home. It was the first time we've found her at home; she has three children. We have eight families in our district. Joan sent a note and the pictures of Janet and family that Kathy took with her Christmas camera when she and Mary were visiting Janet and family in San Jose in January. They are all very good; they had little Doug dressed in little girl's clothes. He is a doll; oh it's cute. The pictures of baby Donna were adorable, too. She looks more like Doug than the others in the snapshots. I haven't seen the little darling yet. Joan's letter arrived yesterday but I didn't record it. She and Miller had been to a basketball game in Provo,



*Mary and Kathy dressed Doug in Donna's clothes. Doug doesn't look too happy about the outfit.*



*Janet, Donna, and Grama Donna*



BYU won, so they were happy. Sherm stayed with his Aunt Rosie in Provo, while they were at the game. It was overcast this morning and felt like it might rain, but it didn't. Florence Marsh phoned to ask about Sue. I told her what Sharon told Annie last night, "Grandma Sue looked better; she has a lot of pain, but she is brave about it." The doctor and nurses said she is a wonderful patient, she cooperates beautifully and they love her. We all love her. I shampooed my hair this morning. After lunch I vacuumed the front rooms and mopped the kitchen floor. Blanche H. phoned Annie, Harriet wrote Blanche that Bud Strong is back in the hospital. He had severe stomach pains; that dear boy has had so much suffering, a long illness. I'm so sorry for Bud and his parents, Elaine and Gary. Elsie B. is feeling better. She is with Doris now; she even wrote a note to Sue to try and comfort Sue. Elsie was operated on for the same thing the week before Sue was and both of them had to have a breast removed because of cancer. P.S. I vacuumed the bedrooms yesterday morning and the living room and dinette today.

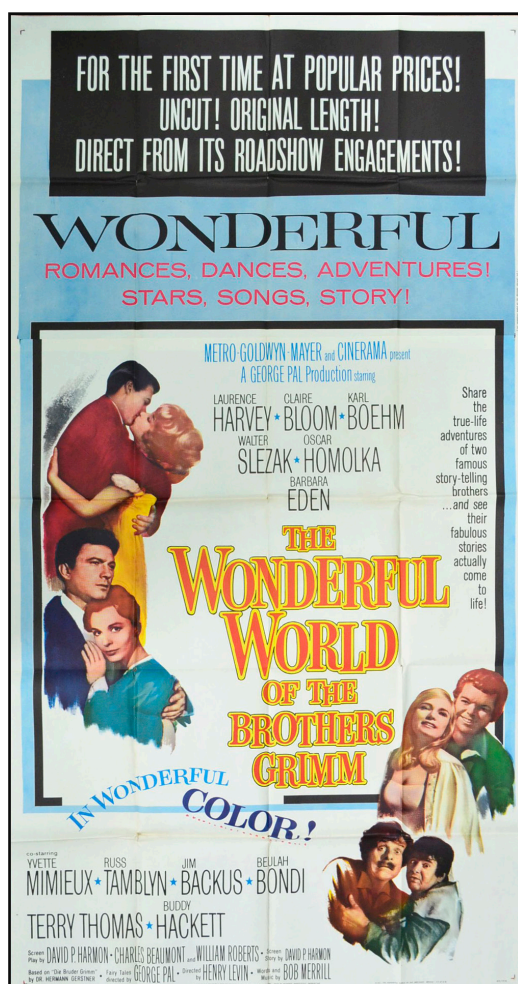
### February 9, Saturday

It rained in the night a little; it was damp and looked like rain when we left Pasadena this morning at 8:20 for Highland Park. It was raining rather hard when we drove up to Andersens'; I stayed in the car. Beverly drove our car to Hollywood and it rained all the way. We went to the Warner Brothers lovely theater so see "The Wonderful World of the Brothers Grimm," on their giant Cinerama screen. It was a special 10 a.m. matinee. I enjoyed the beautiful colored picture very much, a lot more than Lou did. The music was too loud for his nervous system. Bette brought Lorene to the theater. Lou waited outside for Lorene; Annie, Bev, and myself went inside to save good seats for them. It was raining when we got out of the theater. Beverly took us to the St. Joseph Hospital in Burbank, to see sister Sue. I was very relieved to find her looking as good as she did and she was calm and peaceful. She says the doctor may take the drain tube away tomorrow. She has pain at times, but she's so very brave about everything. She had a nice letter from Blanche H., which she had me read to the others. There was a sister from her ward visiting Sue when we arrived; she left when we got there. Annie read Violet's letter to all of us. Sharon and Sandy Perkins came while we were there;

we left so they could visit with Sue. It rained hard all the way home; Lou got his pants and jacket wet, going with Bev to get the car, about a block from the hospital. We left Lorene off at Bette Haddock's, and Beverly, and Annie off at their home in a downpour. I was anxious to get home so Lou could get some dry clothes on. After lunch he took a nap. We received a postcard from Jerry Haddock thanking us for the Christmas greeting and \$1.00. He is enjoying his mission very much. He is doing a wonderful job too; he is in Baltimore, Maryland now. Br. Clifton Manlove phoned to ask about my sister Sue; he is very happy with the rain.

### February 10, Sunday

"Happy Birthday Dear Annie, happy birthday to you!" I gave Annie two dollars for her birthday; I didn't have her card with me yesterday. I bought one especially for her, but forgot to get it in the mail on Friday. I had the silly idea that her birthday was on Monday. I'm glad I realized in time to give her the \$2.00 yesterday, while we were in the theater. Lorene reminded me of it when she gave Annie a card and money and said Happy Birthday to her. The Andersens celebrated Annie's birthday with Glen, Irene, and family in Pacoima today, they ate dinner with them. It rained steady all night and most of today. Lou didn't rest well last night and didn't feel like going to Sunday School or priesthood; he phoned Ray Marsh to lead the priesthood group in singing this morning in his place. I phoned the Manloves to tell them so they could find someone to take them to Sunday School. We had a quiet day. I addressed valentine cards to my grandchildren; I put a stick of gum and a dime in the little tots cards, a dollar bill in Janet and Dave's, Joan and Miller's, John's, and Mary's. In Kathy's I put four dimes and a stick of gum. I had fun writing a little verse in each one, in rhyme. I hope they'll enjoy my efforts, ha ha!



#### Donna Suzanne

*You don't know about  
Valentines, but your brothers do  
It will please them to see you have  
a valentine, too.  
Little darling we love you very  
much, and we haven't seen you  
yet,  
But we're anxiously looking for the  
day we can hold you, little pet.*


#### Douglas

*You're an adorable little boy, and we have a picture of you,  
All dressed up in little sister's clothing, and you're a big doll,  
too.  
(a cutie for sure!)*




Ricky

*If I could only put this Valentine in your little hand,  
Believe me Ricky, darling boy, I would feel so grand.*




Mark

*How's our handsome brown eyed boy, growing up fast, I'll  
bet,  
Learning how to read and write, are you the teachers' pet?*




Sherm

*I'd sure like to see you, little Shermy, and give you a  
hug and kiss,  
Gee, I do miss my little ones, especially on days like this!*




John

*You may never ever reach George Washington's fame,  
But cheer up boy; you can enjoy chewing on his frame.  
(P.S. I had the \$1.00 folded so Washington's picture was in  
the center. I had gum taped on each side to make a frame.)*




Mary

*I didn't buy a Valentine card for your Mom and Dad,  
Darn it all now Mary, I wish I had,  
With this dollar will you buy something sweet?  
So they too, will have a little Valentine treat. (Okay, eh?)*



Kathy

*Hope you are happy on Valentines Day,  
Wish I could be with you.  
But Kathy dear we can't be there,  
This card will have to do.*



Lou rested most of the day in his bed; he felt better later this morning so he went to the Market Basket for a few things we needed; we couldn't shop yesterday. I phoned Annie this evening to ask if she'd enjoyed her birthday? She said Irene had a very lovely dinner for them. Glen and Irene gave Annie a pretty green sweater; the grandchildren gave her gifts, too. She got a nice white slip and gloves and Beverly gave her \$20.00. She said with the eight dollars we sisters gave and a little she has saved, plus Bev's \$20.00, she will buy herself a suit dress, nice, eh? I hope Sue feels better every day, bless her heart. I wish I could go to the hospital every day to see her, but Burbank is too far for me without a car and someone to drive it. P.S. It was little Richard Jones's birthday today, also. I hope he is very happy, the little cutie!

### February 11, Monday

I was glad Lou felt better this morning; I got his breakfast. He took just fruit and a chocolate bar for lunch. I had my washing on the lines by 9:45. The sun was shining, but the rain clouds were up there, too. I took a chance on getting them dry; I was lucky. I mailed my valentines to

the grandchildren this morning at the corner mailbox on Virginia Street. I had the clothes ironed before lunchtime, smart, eh? Well, I'll admit, it was a small washing this week; Lou had only four shirts this time because he didn't wear a dress shirt yesterday, so with that and four pillow slips to iron, I was lucky. Towels and garments and socks don't need ironing (they don't get it here, anyway). I phoned to find out how Sue is feeling. Lorene and Bette went to see her at the hospital; Lorene says she looks much better and her spirits are cheerful, too. She is surely making an effort to look on the bright side of life. Lou looked tired when he came from work today, but he felt better after dinner and his rest period. Bonna Gordon phoned to tell me she wouldn't be going to Relief Society until about noon. She has some men redecorating her home. I phoned Erma Rosen and she said she'd be glad to pick me up in the morning; I'm surely blessed with wonderful friends, eh?

### February 12, Tuesday

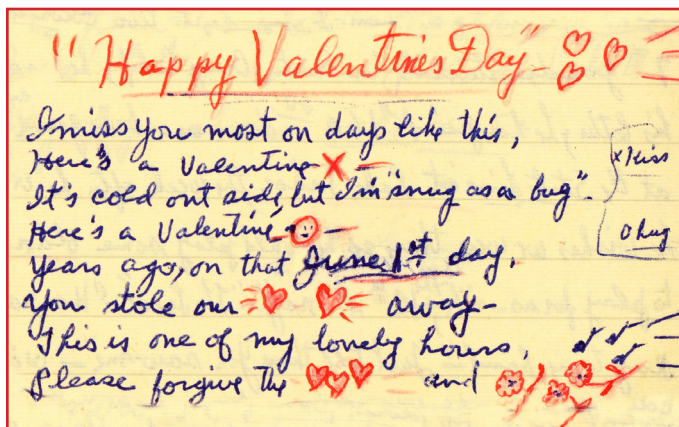
Happy Birthday Mr. Lincoln, wherever you are! It was a pretty, clear day. Erma Rosen came for me at 9:45; she is a dear. I enjoyed Sr. Barbara Merrill's 10 a.m. lesson, "The Latter Day Saint Home." Sr. Ruth Jensen read a cute article on "Home Management" and our new work committee was introduced to us. Jean Marsh is head of the work still, but different sisters have charge of the special work. Melba Kunz and her sister, Edna Petersen, have charge of the quilting. They had two quilts up and ready to work on. One was for the young ladies who want to learn to quilt; a good idea, too, because quilting will be a lost art if someone doesn't take an interest in learning how to quilt. I quilted on a very pretty appliquéd quilt; it belongs to Sr. Karen Bradshaw. She and her little family moved into our ward a few months ago. She is a lovely little blond and she has a darling little girl, Donna Maree. Karen is an excellent quilter; she was the Relief Society president at college. I was happy to find a letter from my sister Violet in my mailbox when I got home at 2 p.m. Oh, I must mention, we were served a delicious luncheon at Relief Society. Violet is very anxious to hear more about Sue; she thanked me for the letter telling about Sue's operation and the results. She says her dear friend Barbara said her mother had a breast removed because of cancer seven years ago and she feels fine now and goes everywhere, in fact, she is going to be married again. Violet says she is about Sue's age; she has to be careful because of high blood pressure and a little heart trouble. Well, that is something, happy wedded bliss, eh? Barbara is surely a wonderful person, she helps Violet such a lot. She took her living room drapes down and took them (and Violet) to a dry cleaning place, where you can do it yourself. She came home and rehung the drapes up for Violet. She mopped and waxed Violet's kitchen floor. Violet sent me Yvonne and Don's new address, 5126 Waller Avenue, Fresno, California.

### February 13, Wednesday

I had myself a busy morning after I got Louie off to work. I defrosted the refrigerator, put Drano in all the drains, and Vanish in the toilet bowl, cleaned the bathtub and bowl, plus put my house in order (the daily routine), but oh, how thankful I am that I can be on my feet and working. Many



dear souls like Sue, Elsie, and Ellen S., in our family, to say nothing about the millions in this world who are too ill to get out of bed or work at all. It was the gardener's day here. Our little yard always looks so nice after Frank has been. He keeps it looking pretty. I surely hope we can keep him with us as long as we live here. Lou isn't able to do the work. We received a pretty valentine with a lovely friendship verse in, from Ethel Newbold. She had also written a note inside of it. She said Elsie is at Bonnie's home now and she is getting better. I was glad to hear this bit of good news. Elsie went to Doris's home from the hospital; the girls are taking turns looking after their mother, eh? Well, that is nice. I hope Elsie feels better everyday until she is well. I answered Ethel's letter and wrote notes to Sue and Elsie in get well cards to them.



### February 14, Thursday

I had just started a letter to Donna this morning. I'd written this little jingle and started her letter when, surprise, my grandson, John Louis Marsh, drove up in Grampa Lou's car. He left San Francisco last evening on the bus. He went to the Venetian blind shop and Grampa let him take the car to come here. I left my letter writing and went to Highland Park with John; we got Grampa's okay first. We stopped in to say hello to Elaine Woolley on our way. She was home alone; the little boy was in school and the two little girls were at Grandma Marsh's. We saw them there; Grandma Marsh was having a permanent wave at the beauty shop near her home. Grandpa Marsh was looking after the two little granddaughters; Grandma came shortly after we got there at 11:45. She went in at nine. She looked very nice with the new hairdo. Diane Nolen and her two little girls came about the same time Grandma arrived. It was nice John could see so many of his relatives in this short visit. Grandma fixed a nice lunch, a ham sandwich, a dish of peaches, and cookies. Aunt Florence Oates came while we were eating and she enjoyed some lunch, too. John and I called in to say hello to Aunt Annie on our way back to Pasadena. John was tired from riding all night and so he took a nap. I wrote more in Donna's letter. I was pleased and surprised to receive a nice two-page letter from Jerry Renshaw. I was happy to note he is attending church again. He said that I had wielded some influence over him. (I tried to tell him to get busy in his church activities again. Jerry is teaching 7th grade students in Santa Cruz, California. He has a cute sense of humor; I enjoyed his letter. He has paid \$160 down on a baby grand piano; he says he hit the jackpot at the State Line in Lake Tahoe the week

after he visited us. He won \$160 and says he wishes we were there, so he could play some old rag time tunes like his dad used to play for us, like "12th Street Rag," "The Levee," "Her Name was Mary," "Alexander's Rag Time Band," "Just tell them you saw me," "Wait till the Sun Shines Nellie," "When I Grow Too Old to Dream," and others. It surely recalled memories of his father, Ralph (Babe) Renshaw. I really was fond of Babe. P.S. We received valentines from Donna and children and Janet and family. There were nice notes in them. Donna sent two colored pictures, one of herself with the family around the piano, and one with Mary and her VW. [Photos of Mary by Feb. 2.] I was so happy with the nice pictures Donna sent of them in color, in her valentine. Mary had the Ukulele and John the guitar. Kathy had the sheet music and Donna was at the piano.



### February 15, Friday

We got up an hour earlier this morning so I could cook a good breakfast for John, before he left for Petaluma. Linda Thudium came from Upland, about 7:40. They left in her Plymouth car, (a nice looking blue green car) a few minutes after she got here. They are two happy kids. The mail brought a letter from Donna today plus a \$15.00 check. Donna says she may work two or three evenings a week at the drug store after Mary leaves Petaluma. Joe Allen wants her to stay on. She will not have a car because Mary will take her car, so she'll have to wait until Rex gets home in the evening to use his VW. Donna says she'll probably come down with the girls, Linda and Mary, when they come down, to help them drive their cars and to have a little visit with us for a few days. She'll go back to Petaluma on the bus. I surely hope she can arrange it; I was delighted with the happy news. I was very sorry to read in Janet's valentine yesterday, that she has been ill for two weeks. It started with a bad cold, which turned into asthma and then to walking pneumonia. She said the doctor gave her a shot and some pills and she is on the mend. Oh, I surely hope she is well now.



## February 16, Saturday

'Twas a nice clear day; we did our marketing after breakfast, at the Market Basket. I stopped at the little health store for some vitamins for Lou and me; E for him, and C for me. I also bought my blood pressure [*garlic*] tablets, "Garlee." I parted with \$4.23 at the health store. Lou got rid of almost \$20.00 at the market. Well, thank the dear Lord we had it to spend, eh? After lunch we drove to Highland Park. Lou had an appointment with Lon Timpson to make out his income tax papers. I went to Burbank with Annie and Bev in Bev's car. We stopped at the Safeway Store; I bought a cheese pie for 69¢. Bev went in the store for us. We took the pie to Elaine's house and told her to put it in her refrigerator. It is for them to enjoy with Sue. Sharon V. Perkins was there. Sue looked pretty in her lovely blue gown and bed jacket. The bed sheets were the same shade of light blue. Beth Johnston came this morning to Elaine's. She picked up Lorene at Bette's. She took a delicious luncheon over to Elaine's, which they all enjoyed. Wasn't that thoughtful and nice for her to do? Beth took Lorene out to Mary's home. We didn't see Beth, but Mary and son Kenny, brought Lorene back to Elaine's house later, so she could go with us to Highland Park. She is spending the weekend with Andersens. Sue said she received a nice letter from Donna. Mary Cutler had been to see Sue before we got there; I believe she took her some money, \$50.00 if I heard correctly. She has been wonderful to Sue since Al died. Beverly looked so pretty today; her hair was done so extra nice and she had pretty earrings on. The Andersens had been over to church this morning by appointment and had their pictures taken for the ward's yearbook (Bill, Annie, and Beverly). I hope the pictures will look as nice as they looked today. Lou and I got home this evening in time to eat dinner and listen to the Lawrence Welk TV show.

## February 17, Sunday

We've enjoyed a nice clear Sabbath Day. Lou went to his priesthood meeting and then came back to take me to Sunday School. We picked Laura Manlove up at her home. We had a lot of visitors in our class this morning; most were relatives visiting our ward people. Br. William Ashton gave our lesson and it was interesting. Our regular teacher, Jim Fletcher, is away. I was very sorry to learn that Ann Hartshorn is in the Huntington Hospital with a brain concussion, caused by an automobile accident yesterday. An elderly man ran a red stoplight and hit Ann's car. Jiggs told us that Ann might have internal injury; I surely hope not. Sr. Mickelson introduced me to her new husband this morning. I believe his name is Mr. Corsey; he is not an LDS man, I hope she can convert him. He seems like a nice fellow. I hope I got the name correct? Of course I could be wrong, ha ha! We enjoyed our fried chicken dinner; I fried four legs before I went to Sunday School. I baked the apple pie and yams yesterday so it didn't take long to have dinner on the table. Ruby and Lutie were out to Sunday School; we told Ruby we'd take her to Elmayah's farewell program this evening. Marie Doezie helps Ruby with her housework, once a week, I believe. We both rested this afternoon; I did some reading before I took a nap. We picked the Manloves up first at 5:30 p.m. and then went for



### Elvie was a True Believer in Garlic Pills.

Garlic is an herb that is grown around the world. It is related to onion, leeks, and chives. It is thought that garlic is native to Siberia, but spread to other parts of the world over 5000 years ago.

Garlic is used for many conditions related to the heart and blood system. These conditions include high blood pressure, low blood pressure, high cholesterol, inherited high cholesterol, coronary heart disease, heart attack, reduced blood flow due to narrowed arteries, and "hardening of the arteries" (atherosclerosis).

Some people use garlic to prevent colon cancer, rectal cancer, stomach cancer, breast cancer, prostate cancer, multiple myeloma, and lung cancer. It is also used to treat prostate cancer and bladder cancer.

Garlic has been tried for treating an enlarged prostate (benign prostatic hyperplasia; BPH), cystic fibrosis, diabetes, osteoarthritis, hayfever (allergic rhinitis), traveler's diarrhea, high blood pressure late in pregnancy (pre-eclampsia), yeast infection, flu, and swine flu. It is also used to prevent tick bites, as a mosquito repellent, and for preventing the common cold, and treating and preventing bacterial and fungal infections.

Garlic is also used for earaches, chronic fatigue syndrome, menstrual disorders, abnormal cholesterol levels caused by HIV drugs, hepatitis, shortness of breath related to liver disease, stomach ulcers caused by *H. pylori* infection, exercise performance, exercise-induced muscle soreness, a condition that causes lumps in the breast tissue called fibrocystic breast disease, a skin condition called scleroderma, and lead toxicity.

Other uses include treatment of fever, coughs, headache, stomach ache, sinus congestion, gout, joint pain, hemorrhoids, asthma, bronchitis, shortness of breath, low blood sugar, snakebites, diarrhea and bloody diarrhea, tuberculosis, bloody urine, a serious nose and throat infection called diphtheria, whooping cough, tooth sensitivity, stomach inflammation (gastritis), scalp ringworm, and a sexually transmitted disease called vaginal trichomoniasis. It is also used for fighting stress and fatigue.

Some people apply garlic oil to their skin or nails to treat fungal infections, warts, and corns. It is also applied to the skin for hair loss and thrush.

Garlic is used in the vagina for yeast infections. Garlic is injected into the body for chest pain.

In foods and beverages, fresh garlic, garlic powder, and garlic oil are used to add flavor.

#### How does it work?

Garlic produces a chemical called allicin. This is what seems to make garlic work for certain conditions. Allicin also makes garlic smell. Some products are made "odorless" by aging the garlic, but this process can also make the garlic less effective. It's a good idea to look for supplements that are coated (enteric coating) so they will dissolve in the intestine and not in the stomach.

<https://www.webmd.com/vitamins-supplements/ingredientmono-300-garlic.aspx?activeingredientid=300>

Ruby Hodges. There was a large attendance; the big sliding doors had to be opened to accommodate the people. The farewell testimonial was lovely. There were remarks by Marie Doezie, Sandy Perkins, Roger Summers, President Richard



Summerhays, Bishop Eric Smith, and the missionary, Elder Elmayah Doezie. There were organ solos by Ephra Baer and Pauline Chubbuck with the benediction by Richard Baer. That sweet boy, Don Chubbuck, took care of the babies in the family, his own, and Ephra's, while the program was on.

### February 18, Monday

Sharon V. Perkins looked very pretty last night at the farewell testimonial. She came with Sandy to hear him give his remarks, which we all enjoyed. It was indeed a nice program. We got in the reception line up to congratulate Elder Elmayah Doezie and the family. It was damp and overcast this morning. I washed in spite of it; Mr. Sun got through before noon. The clothes dried nicely. I ironed the few pieces that needed ironing. I wrote a letter to Donna and sent Elder Elmayah Doezie's farewell program to her. Lou and I enjoyed our little home this evening as always, rocking chairs and television, home sweet home. I'd love to look in on the Marshes, the Gardners, and the Shattucks. Oh, how I long to see them. We haven't even seen little Donna Suzanne yet; her snapshots that Grama Donna sent to us, via Joan, are adorable. Janet looked so pretty, too. I messed up Janet's [*"Shattuck" had been erased and redone*] name, stupid me, this ink doesn't erase well either. I guess I write like I talk, instead of how I'm thinking, ah me!

### February 19, Tuesday

It was foggy this morning, the sun got through about 11 a.m. I surely enjoyed the Literature lesson, given by sweet little Sr. Daryl Clark. She is an excellent teacher and a charming person. Our lesson was about Abraham Lincoln, "The New Birth of Freedom." It was a pleasant afternoon, nice and warm. I talked to Annie this afternoon; all is well with her family, she had been taking care of the Dale Andersen babies, while their parents took care of some business. Dale and Annette have joined the "Financial Secretary Group," to help them save money, budget, and etcetera. Good luck kids! I answered Jerry Renshaw's letter this afternoon. He wrote such a nice letter to us; it arrived on Valentine's Day. I hope he will realize his heart's desire for a "good life." Jerry teaches 7th grade in Santa Cruz, California, he is a bachelor. I was very unhappy to learn from Annie that Glen and Irene had their house broken into last Sunday while they were in church. The dirty thieves took everything they could get away with, their Hi Fi, cameras, transistor radio, strong box, with valuable papers in, and etcetera. Isn't it dreadful? The same thing happened to Ray and Miriam Clayton, in Pasadena, a few weeks ago, while they were in church. What a world of sin we live in!

### February 20, Wednesday

It was foggy again this morning, but Mr. Sun came shining through about noontime. I wrote notes to Mary Howard and Ann Hartshorn in the get-well cards I sent to them this morning. I put the pictures of Janet and family in my scrapbook and the two colored snap shots of Donna and her children; also Elder Elmayah Doezie's picture and the missionary farewell program. This morning's mail brought Lou's tax papers from Lon Timpson; we'll have to get them mailed and on their way. We also received a letter from Lou's cousin, Vina Royall. That dear soul sent Lou a Family Group Sheet of his father's family with all the dates and names filled in as far as she has been able to get them. Now wasn't that thoughtful and kind of her? Not many of us would be that considerate of our relatives. I wrote and thanked her this evening.

### February 21, Thursday

I had myself a busy day after getting the "head of the house" off to work. I changed the bed linen on the twin beds, washed the sheets and slips, and ironed them, vacuum cleaned the bedrooms good, dusted the Venetian blinds and windows. I don't do it as thorough every week, believe me! The mail brought three interesting letters, one from Joan Gardner, one from Violet Fife, and one from Blanche Hoglund. I had fun reading them. Blanche sent three pictures that she has had for years, one was a photo of Elaine Hoglund when she was about 2 years old, I guess. Elaine was such a pretty little doll, with her yellow curls. There was a snapshot of Michael Vandergrift taken in November 1944 in his new birthday outfit; a cute little

boy, looks about 5 or 6 years old. The other picture was taken when I was about 18 years old, I think. It is of Lorene, Sue, and myself. It's a dilly; with skirts to our ankles and Lorene has high button shoes on. I wore a watch around my neck on a chain. Lou gave me the watch and chain for a Christmas gift in 1910. I received my engagement ring in 1910, on my birthday, December 5, but we didn't get married until 1914. Sorry to mess up the page, but I looked on the watch and it said 1910, I had written 1909. I'm sure I got my diamond on my 18th birthday, so that December cost the boyfriend some \$\$\$, eh? Lou says, "that is right," he bought the ring first and the watch for December 25. I was wearing the ring in the picture. Blanche also sent me a lovely tribute she had written to her sister Harriet, in 1952. She thought I'd like to read it. She wants me to send it back to her. I'll take a copy of it first. Joan's letter was a treat as always. She thanked us for the Valentines. Her folks sent them a delicious box of chocolates. They'd



Lorene, Elvie, and Sue Bailey in 1910. Elvie mentions this photo on February 21. In the picture she is wearing the watch Louis gave her for Christmas.



been to Provo twice to the BYU Basketball games. They took Sherman with them; he enjoyed the popcorn and the yelling! Miller sat in the press box with the announcer, once or twice. Joan saw Mike Vandergrift the last time she went to Provo; she was surprised that she didn't know he was going to BYU. Joan said Saturday, February 16, was nice and warm. They worked in the front yard and cut down four big bushes that had overgrown and made the house look older than it should. They want to put in some smaller plants when they can have more warm days. It turned cold and snowed the day after the warm day. They plan to paint the outside trim white and put shutters on the two front windows. Joan says her date for arrival of the baby is April 29, bless her. Violet is having trouble with pains in her arm. She can hardly do her hair. She wasn't feeling up to par. Otto had been to Camp Williams for two days, a Civil Defense session. The theme was "Americanism Up Front." The commissioners went, also. The army flew a plane down to get them and flew them back to Cedar. Otto says if people could see the real photographs and know the true facts about what is going on in our country, we'd be frightened to death. I'm glad I don't know the facts in that case. P.S. I phoned Elaine this evening; Sue is improving a little each day, "healing up nicely."

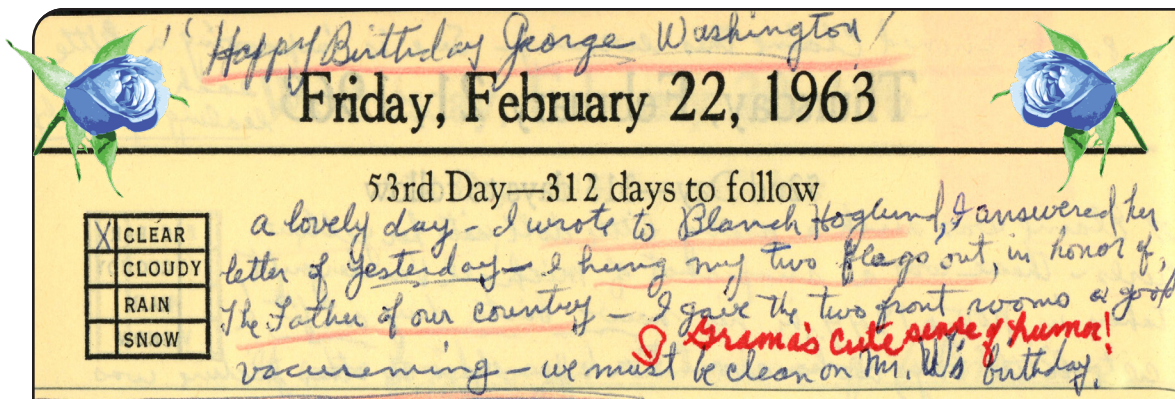
injured and were taken to hospitals in Benghazi and Tripoli. Fully 80 percent of the town dwellings are in rubbles. Isn't it dreadful? The poor souls.

### February 23, Saturday

Our morning was bright and sunny; it stayed beautiful all day. The mountains really seem so much nearer on a day like this. Lou did a little weed pulling and garden work; he watered the lawns and gardens. We went to Market Basket and got rid of almost \$20.00, (we picked up a few special bargains). We had ravioli for lunch; it was good (Chef Boyardee). I baked a frozen Johnston's apple pie and some yams. Our day really warmed up this afternoon. I think it must have gone to 90 degrees. We thought surely we would get a nice fat letter from Donna. The mailman was late; he didn't get here until three o'clock. We got a postcard from Donna; she was too busy to write a letter. She was house cleaning the kitchen, getting ready for her building fund ham dinner that was last evening,



I believe. Linda was vacuuming for Donna and Mary was at work. Rex and Mary would both be off Friday, so she would have lots of help. She said she'd get a letter off to us on Saturday, so I hope it is in the mail today. I hope her dinner was a big



### February 22, Friday

It is a lovely day; I wrote to Blanche Hoglund and answered her letter of yesterday. I hung my two flags out in honor of the father of our country. I gave the two front rooms a good vacuuming. We must be clean on Mr. Washington's Birthday. [Mary, our typist, commented on the note Joan added in red to the diary and seen above: "fun to see Joan's handwriting. ☺" We both miss Joan!] I kept a copy of Blanche's lovely tribute to her sister Hattie, written in 1952. I sent her copy back to her as requested. I told Blanche I'd like to put her tribute into verse, if the inspiration even comes to me. I promised her a copy if I do it. Lou looked tired this evening, the poor man suffers a lot of pain in his left arm; it is arthritis, I think. He rested for a while after dinner and took a nap. Clifton Manlove phoned to ask about our health; he and Laura are thoughtful people. Ruby Hodges phoned; she was going to have dinner with her neighbors, the Woods. She wanted to talk to Louis about having her house painted on the outside. One painter wants \$300 to do it, and that is just the wood trim. Wow! Lou doesn't know any painters he can recommend to Ruby. Al Marg, Libya, was hit by a severe earthquake; it was estimated that at least 265 persons died in the quakes that hit this ancient city of 12,000 last night and this morning. About 500 were

success, too. Lou and I drove to the Venetian blind shop this morning to pick up his paycheck. It was in the mail at the shop. Mr. Trotter, the bookkeeper, mailed it this time. It didn't get delivered yesterday, because of the holiday. Donna worked at the drug store on Wednesday evening from 5 to 9 p.m. She is indeed a busy gal. I hope she'll keep well, bless her heart. Lou took me to the Blue Chip Stamp Redemption Store this afternoon, I bought a stainless steel Dutch oven, with four books of stamps and I got a refill for my Papermate pen in Hertel's Store. We enjoyed our "Home Sweet Home" this evening. The Lawrence Welk Show was extra good tonight, an Italian theme.

### February 24, Sunday

We had such a beautiful clear day and enjoyed a very lovely morning session of conference. Our visitors from Salt Lake City were two sisters. If I have their names correct, it was Sr. Crandall from the Relief Society General board, and Sr. Clark from the Primary General board. They were both fine speakers. Our stake Singing Mothers sang two beautiful numbers; Ovena Mayo conducted. Our own stake Relief Society presidency all spoke, Nell Ellsworth, Terue Kawai, and I don't remember the other one. President Summerhays

was the last speaker. Ruby Hodges and Laura Manlove sat with us. Clifton sat in the chapel on the front row. We took the Manloves to conference and back home after. I'd liked to have gone to Burbank to see Sue, but Lou's arm and his neck have hurt more than usual the past few days, the poor man. He went to bed after dinner. It is now 2 p.m. I wish I could be with the faithful souls at the afternoon session but there is no way to get to our stake center without a car and driver. Guess I'll look at our newspaper instead. I wanted to take the pictures Blanche sent of Elaine, when she was a little tot, and her son, Mike, when he was 6 or 7 years old out to her house this weekend, but Lou didn't feel very well, so I didn't mention it. I was anxious to see how Sue is getting along, also. We stayed home and watched television this evening. It has surely been a gorgeous spring day, with no smog.

### February 25, Monday

It's another lovely sunny day, a pleasure to hang out the washing. The pillowslips were dry enough to iron before I'd finished hanging out all the clothes. I had the ironing done by noontime, nice going, eh? I surely expected a letter from Donna; she said in her card she would write on Saturday. I was disappointed, darn it. We received another letter from Lou's cousin Vina Royall; she was surprised to learn that we had a daughter living in Salt Lake City. Oh dear, I'm sure I told her that Joan is our granddaughter. Anyway, I sent her a postcard telling her she is not our daughter but our granddaughter. They have 18 grandchildren and one on the way, and 8 great grandchildren. My namesake, Vina's daughter Elvie, is the grandmother of twin granddaughters, her daughter's children. Elvie has seven grandchildren. Vina and her husband Lucian just celebrated their 53rd wedding anniversary. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon, Jan Perkins and Laura Manlove. I always enjoy these nice sisters and their visits. Lou looked tired when he came from work. He had a rather trying day, several big Venetian blinds to hang. The boss, Bill Schroeder, phoned the shop today. It was his first call in several days. I do wish he'd feel well enough to get back on the job soon. I'm sure it is too much for Lou trying to take care of the inside and the outside work. I'm concerned about him. Bonna Gordon phoned to tell me she couldn't go to Relief Society tomorrow. She is having Bob's business friends to dinner in the evening so she'll be busy all day.

### February 26, Tuesday

We had some fog early this morning and the smog came in this afternoon to mar our day. We've had such sunny clear days since last Friday, really lovely weather; today wasn't

### Your Attitude is Showing Dear

*Your attitude is showing dear,  
Better mend your ways.  
If you wish to have good friends  
And receive a little praise.  
Would you like to scatter sunshine  
When you come into a room?  
Or would you be a wet blanket  
And spread a lot of gloom?  
You don't even have to speak a word,  
Your attitude will tell  
If you are feeling friendly dear,  
And wishing folks well.  
If you wear a frown of displeasure,  
Causing your friends to wilt  
Ere long you won't be welcome there,  
They'll be fed up to the hilt.  
Remember your attitude is showing  
Do guard it carefully  
You'll be blessed with many friends  
And you'll live peacefully.*

By Elvie Renshaw—January 1963



as pretty, but not bad. I phoned Erma Rosen this morning to see if I could go to Relief Society with her; Bonna can't be there today. Erma said she'd be happy to stop by for me, isn't she a dear? I really enjoyed our Social Science lesson, given by Tish Robinson on "Divine Law and the Priesthood." She is an excellent teacher. Her son was operated on last night for appendicitis, an emergency operation. His father was with him this morning in the hospital while she gave her lesson. Isn't that a beautiful faith? Sr. Robinson read the little verse I composed on January 30, "Your Attitude is Showing." Several sisters asked for a copy of it after the meeting. I received many nice compliments from the sweet sisters. I wrote a letter to Joan this afternoon. Lou came home this evening with a nasty head cold and sore throat. I feel upset over him having a cold; he was really tired and feeling miserable. One reason was he lost the key to the shop off of his key ring. He had been to a lady's home to measure for some blinds, or hang them; anyway, the key was missing when he came out to his car. The car key was still on the ring, for which we're thankful. Lou phoned Mr. Barton; he is going to meet him in the morning and open the shop door with his key. Lou will have to have a new key made from Bart's key. He has lost keys off that ring before; it comes unlocked. Lou took a

shower after dinner; I gave him some hot lemonade and cold pills. He went to bed about 6 p.m. Lonesome me!

### February 27, Wednesday

My Lou is home with a miserable head cold today; he phoned Mr. Barton at seven o'clock this morning and asked him to take over at the shop today. He filled him in on the work to be done today. We'll doctor Lou and try to get rid of that nasty cold. We both wish that the boss, Bill Schroeder, was well enough to take on his responsibilities again. He's been away since last November, when he was operated on. The poor man has had a lot of setbacks, a tough time recuperating. I wrote a letter to Violet this morning. I phoned Annie to ask if they'd been out to see Sue. She said they are going out this evening and are taking John and Florence Marsh and Sr. Burnett. Annie said that Bill's boss at the Deseret Industries died Monday on the operating table; he was operated on for a kidney trouble, plus a prostrate gland. His heart gave out. His name is John Iversen; his son will be the big boss now. Bill was very upset about Br. Iversen's death; he was good to Bill. Bill hasn't been too happy with the way the son does things down at work. Beverly sent get well cards to five relatives last night, plus notes. She sent them to Aunt Violet, Aunt Sue, Aunt Elsie, Aunt Harriet, and Bud Strong. (Sweet thoughtful



Bev.) We received a short letter from Donna, plus a \$15.00 check on their loan. Kathy has been sick since last Saturday with a cold. Donna has been working full time at the drug store, getting the statements out. Linda took Kathy to the doctor on Tuesday morning; he gave her a shot and some medicine which cost Donna \$8.50 with her discount! Kathy is to go back again on Thursday. If Kathy is well by Friday, Donna will come to Pasadena with Mary and Linda. They'll leave Petaluma early Friday morning. I surely hope Kathy is well; she has to go to school so must stay home. I'm sorry she can't come, too. Mary and Linda went to visit Janet last Saturday. They brought Ricky and Doug home with them Saturday evening. They all went to Santa Rosa to a quartet festival. John sang in one of the quartets. It was very good and Donna said that little Doug was so cute to watch, he loves music and he sat so still and enjoyed the music. He will not be two until next May 25. Ricky is five; he is a cutie, too. Janet and Dave came to dinner on Sunday so Mark and little Donna got to visit the Marsh family, too. The kiddies love to go to Grama and Grampa Marsh's farm. Donna says the baby has large blue eyes and brown hair; she is a doll. I'd sure love to see her. Dave left his Opel car for Rex to use; they all went home in Rex's little VW car. Dave is going to paint it for Rex, isn't that nice of him? Rex will buy the paint. I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh; she told me she was going out to Burbank with Bev and Annie and Sr. Burnett, but John has decided he isn't going; he has a cough.

### February 28, Thursday

It is a lovely sunny day, like summer. Lou feels a little better, his head cold has cleared, but he has a cough. At our age we just can't get over the colds like we used to do in a day or two. I phoned Annie to learn how she found Sue feeling last night. She said Sue feels much better and looked good, too. I was happy to hear this fine report. Annie says that Florence Marsh and Eliza B. both enjoyed going to see Sue with Beverly and Annie. Bill is home from work today; the Deseret Industries shut down because of Br. Iversen's funeral. Bill would like to have gone to the services, but of course he wasn't able to climb steps and etcetera. Annie said that Mary Cutler sent Sue \$100.00 to pay for one week of the radium treatments, isn't she wonderful? Bless her. Sue has to go five days a week for five weeks to have these treatments. Lorene is doing the work Sue was doing for Ray, putting Smoke House advertisement folders in envelopes, so she earns a little money and keeps busy, too. She is staying in Sue's apartment at the Haddocks' home. I gave the lawns and gardens a good watering this morning.

### March 1, Friday

Donna, Mary, and Linda Thudium arrived this evening about 8 p.m. they left Petaluma

this morning at 9 a.m. Lou and I waited until 7:15 to eat dinner with them, then we ate alone. They had a fine trip down here; they came in two cars, Mary's little white VW and Linda's big Plymouth. Donna took turns driving with the girls and helping to drive. Florence Marsh phoned about 6:30 p.m. to ask if they'd arrived. I told her I'd have Mary or Donna phone when they arrived. Donna called to let them know they were here. They ate some of the fried chicken and scalloped potatoes and green peas I'd kept warm for them. Lou got out his stack of choir music and we enjoyed an evening of music. We missed the piano, but never the less, it sounded beautiful to me. I did the dishes while the others sang. Oh, I did enjoy having Donna and the girls here with us. We looked at some pictures in my scrapbook and read some letters later. I washed and ironed this morning; it was a busy happy day. Rex phoned this evening about nine to learn if his family arrived okay. I talked to Kathy, John, and Rex. John says he misses his mom already. Rex said, please see that Donna gets a good rest and doesn't chase about too much. She needs a rest. I told him I'd do my best to see that she rests. It is so nice to have our Donna home again. Herb Oates's wife died yesterday in Palm Springs, from cancer.

### March 2, Saturday

It is a lovely clear day. I got up first, Lou, Donna, and myself ate our breakfast. The girls got up later and ate. Mary stored several of her things in our cabaña. The little

apartment the girls thought they would live in they can't have, because Linda's father had a good chance to sell the place. The Thudiums are moving into a new home. The girls will live with them for a couple of months, and then they will try to find a little apartment of their own. They are disappointed that they can't go into their own apartment now. Mary is storing some of the things they'll need when they do start up housekeeping. The girls at the Petaluma office of the phone company gave Mary a lovely going away gift, a lovely sweater. She received a nice gold charm bracelet from her boss and two other dear friends, also. The girls left for Upland about ten this morning. Mary talked to Grandma Marsh before leaving here. Grandma Marsh invited all of us over to lunch today at one. Mary was going to get an oil change in her VW before leaving Pasadena. Lou, Donna, and myself called in Andersens' to say hello to Annie, Bill, and Beverly. Uncle Bill gave Donna a bottle of Arpege Perfume, from Paris, France that someone at work gave to him. We all enjoyed a delicious dinner at Marshes'. We had fried chicken and then a creamed gravy over it and baked in the oven a little while. It was really good. We had homemade hot rolls, jelled salad, hash browned potatoes, a lovely tapioca



Donna Marsh 1960. In 1963 Lou and Elvie had a wonderful visit with Donna in their home. "It is another happy dream come true."

cream pudding and chocolate cookies. We had a real nice visit. Florence Oates came to have dinner with us, also. Ernest Oates called in later to see Donna. John showed us Florence's lovely coral shade Easter dress and matching sweater. Donna saw through the nice scrapbook Grandma Marsh is making of her family pictures. We stopped in Andersens' on our way back home. Donna talked to Dale via phone. We spent a happy evening at home with our Donna. It is another happy dream come true.

### March 3, Sunday

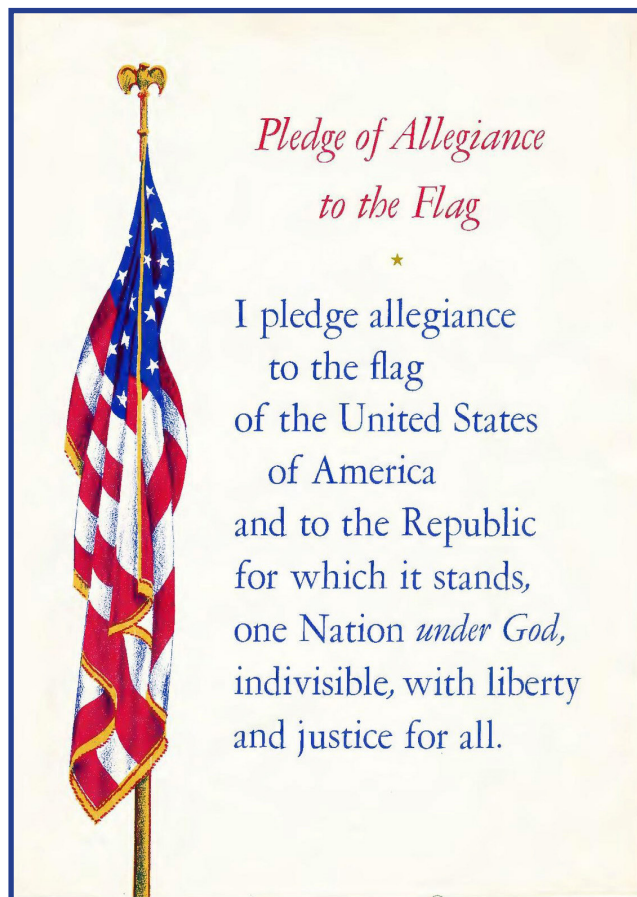
It was a beautiful morning. It was fast day, so no breakfast to cook. Lou went to priesthood. Donna sat on the back steps in the bright sunshine while her hair dried on the curlers. She can't sleep on the things, so put it up this morning. She read the paper while enjoying the sunshine. I recorded yesterday's activities in my diary. It is so wonderful to have our daughter here with us. I believe we've talked her into staying until Tuesday morning. Everyone seemed so pleased and happy to see Donna at Sunday School this morning. Ruby and Lutie were happy to see her, also. Br. Claron Oakley taught our class this morning. He is a fine teacher; we enjoyed our lesson and the fast day service that followed Sunday School. Lou, Donna, and I ate dinner at home. Mary and Linda came about 2 p.m. from Upland. We fixed some lunch for them. We went to Burbank this afternoon to Haddocks' first. Aunt Lorene was home alone, putting little folders in envelopes for the Smoke House business, a job that Sue used to do. Ray Haddock pays them and they enjoy the work. Lorene has to go back to the doctor for a few more treatments; her heart action is too fast again. I thought she looked a little weary. Bette and family had gone out to have dinner with Shirley and family in the Valley. We went to Elaine's and visited with the Vandergrifts and Aunt Sue. Ann and Dick's two children were there, a darling little girl and boy. I was pleased with how well Sue looked. Sharon Perkins was there, Sandy, her husband was working today. We all enjoyed a glass of Bubble Up and the girls wedding picture albums. We came back to Pasadena this evening and Grampa Lou treated all of us to the good food at Bob's Restaurant. We enjoyed the delicious sandwiches of our choice and desserts. Lou had chili and pie. It was fun, we saw three of our ward boys at Bob's, Milo Andrus, Don Meire, and the Startup boy, I'm not sure which one. Donna talked to the boys. There was a crowd at Bob's so we had to wait for a table, but we enjoyed watching the people. The girls left for Upland

about 8 p.m. this is the end of a very happy day for me. It was wonderful having some family with us today. Donna phoned Rex tonight, he is anxious for her to come home; they all miss Mother.

### March 4, Monday

Mary starts her new job at Pacific Telephone in Pomona this morning. It is another pretty day. Donna talked to Mary Howard via phone this morning. She had a nice long telephone visit with Ovena Mayo last evening. She also talked to Mother Marsh this morning. Phones are wonderful, aren't they? Lou went to work. Donna and I visited and caught up in a lot of news not mentioned in letters. We left for town about noontime. The sun was bright, but a cool breeze made our coats feel good. We shopped from Hertel's to the Broadway Store. Donna mailed postcards to Janet and Joan. We bought some dark blue denim slacks and a white blouse for Kathy, and a bra. I bought some brush hair rollers or curlers. I've never used them before, thought I'd try 'em. I bought a pound box of See's Chocolates for Grandpa John's birthday tomorrow. Donna bought him two pair of socks, \$1.50 a pair; they are real nice. We had some soup and pie in Hertel's Coffee Shop. Inis Stanton phoned Donna and they had a nice long visit. Bob Stanton phoned later and talked to her. I cooked lamb chops for dinner. We went to Highland Park after dinner this evening, to Andersens' first, to see Annette and the children. They had dinner with Annie, Bill, and Beverly. Dale was at work. Bev treated us to some delicious cheese pie, ummm good. We called next to see Lyllis and Ferrell Wrathall. We visited there for a while; Donna played their

piano and we sang. Ferrell has a lovely tenor voice. We then went to Marshes' to wish John a Happy Birthday. Donna played a piece on their piano. John treated to his See's Chocolates. Donna had a visit with Miriam Marsh on the phone. Florence and Ernest are in Palm Springs to Herb's wife's funeral. We got back home at 10 p.m. and listened to the George Putman news report. It has indeed been a happy day for me, with Donna all day. P.S. The Andersen kiddies were so cute tonight. Beverly had bought them two picture puzzles; Uncle Lou helped little Glen put his together, then he and Marilyn worked on hers. Baby John is surely growing fast; he is such a cutie, too. Marilyn recited the Pledge of Allegiance for us. She is almost four years old now. She has been reciting it for a year or so.





### March 5, Tuesday

Happy Birthday to John D. Marsh, 81 years old. Oh it was a pretty clear day. I got up about 5 a.m. and fixed a warm chocolate drink, some raisin toast, and applesauce for Donna and Lou. They left our house a few minutes to 6 a.m. Daddy took her to the bus that goes to Los Angeles; it left Pasadena at Lake Street, about 6:15 a.m. Her bus to San Francisco was scheduled to leave Los Angeles about 7:20 a.m. and then she would transfer to the Petaluma bus in San Francisco. She should be arriving in Petaluma about this time that I am writing; 7 p.m. Our dinner is over and Lou is taking his rest period. I'm recording the day's activities. I miss Donna, but I was so very thankful to have her come and visit with us. Bonna Gordon took me to Relief Society for the 9:30 teachers report meeting. President Richard Summerhays gave our message today, it was a special message, "The sisters are to aid the priesthood in helping to get the ward families interested in church activities." Sr. Crystelle Gates gave the Theology lesson and it was very interesting as it always is. Today's lesson, "The Waters and the Land." I enjoyed the lovely testimonies after our lesson, too. I got courage enough to get to my feet, and it takes fortitude for me to get up. Donna has been in my thoughts all day. I hope she enjoyed her trip home on the bus. This is Mary's second day at the telephone company in Pomona, I hope she got along beautifully in her new job. We went to wish John Marsh a happy birthday yesterday, while Donna was here.

### March 6, Wednesday

Erma Renson phoned this morning to say she'd come for me about 1:30 p.m. to do our Relief Society visiting teaching. I defrosted the refrigerator and studied my visiting teacher's message. I put my hair up in the new rollers early this morning; it is the first time I've used rollers. I guess they're okay, they are easy to put up, but I find them difficult to take out of my hair, (ouch)! *[Note from Mary: I remember that Grama had a very tender scalp. There were times when I was a child that I wanted to brush her long hair, but it nearly killed her, so I stopped asking.]* Erma and I found four at home out of our eight families. The other four ladies work out somewhere. One of our families is moving next week to Arcadia, the Zufall family. We visited with her for the first time last month. She is a pleasant person; she wasn't well today her little daughter said, so we left our card and went on our way. There was a letter from Violet in our mailbox when I got back home. She and Otto had been to the college library lounge for their first oral polio vaccine, or sugar cube. Violet had a reaction for about 15 minutes; She couldn't open or close her hands, her arms and legs ached. She was feeling okay when she wrote. She told about a sweet young girl, Christine Lambert, killed in an auto accident. She is the daughter of Cedar's Chief of Police, Tony Lambert. Violet enclosed a picture clipping from their newspaper, taken at



Christine Lambert was 17 years old when she died. Image from Family Search.

Glen Canyon, Utah. It is a Biblical scene of a desert tent city, near the walls of Jerusalem. The movie will be "The Greatest Story Ever Told." It surely looks authentic. Lou's boss, Bill S., came in today and made up some window shades, the first work he has done in the shop since his operation. He stayed only a few hours. We spent our usual quiet evening at home, dinner at five, and Lou's rest period, TV, and rocking chairs, a comfortable life wouldn't you say? I wish everyone in the world could be as comfortable and contented as we are.

### March 7, Thursday

We had some cloudy skies today, but no rain and we do need rain. I shampooed my hair and put it up on the new brush wire rollers. It is easy to put up, but I think the darn things are hard to take out of my hair, golly! I wrote a letter to Janet before lunch. This afternoon I wrote to Violet Fife and Lydia B. That took care of this March 7th day. Lou looked better this evening, not so weary. I hope the boss, Bill S., can come back to work soon and take over his own responsibilities. I received a letter from Blanche Hoglund today.

### March 8, Friday

We didn't get the rain that our clouds promised. It is clear and sunny today. In Blanche's letter yesterday, she was very concerned over Sue, her sister Virginia died from cancer years ago, but it was in her stomach. Sue's was not as precarious, or uncertain. The doctor removed her breast and she may never have any more trouble with the dreadful cancer. We surely hope she will not. Blanche sent me a copy of the song the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers composed and sang to her sister, Harriet S. the first time she went back to their meeting after her illness. They sang it to the tune of "Love at Home." It is very nice. Blanche said she'd be very happy if I could put her tribute to Harriet, into verse. I'd like to do it. I hope I'll get the inspiration to compose something for her. If only my blood pressure would stay down and not



In back-Virginia Clara, Loretta, in front-Harriett, Blanche, Lapriel. Elvie mentions Blanche and Harriet on March 8, 1963

befog my thinking. Blanche says that the colored people are moving in all around her neighborhood and area. The white folks are moving away. It is a real problem for the LDS wards; the church had to give up the Matthews Ward because people moved away. She lives in the Manchester Ward; she says the way things are going (blacks in and white out) they will not have a ward there in three more years. The Vermont Ward area is going colored fast, too. Isn't it strange? They were our oldest and largest wards in the earlier days. Our LDS families move because there are more colored children in the schools now than whites and they don't like it. I do not hate the colored people, but we sold our Garfield home because we could see more Negro people pass our street than white. They surely took over in that area. On Halloween, our trick or treat guests, on Garfield Avenue, were mostly black teenagers, large kids, looked like men, and so many of them. I felt frightened to answer the door, chicken, eh? Well, I'm enjoying this white neighborhood and the little tots that come here to trick or treat. We received a letter from Donna, plus a \$15.00 check on their loan. Donna enjoyed trip home. She said she had a conversation with a pleasant lady on the bus who has a niece and nephew in Santa Rosa 2nd Ward. They are active LDS members, have been through the temple. The lady herself is Methodist. Donna arrived on time in Petaluma at 7:04 p.m. Rex went to the station for her. Kathy was pleased with her gift of slacks, blouse, and bra. All fit okay. John was pleased with his \$1.00 bill and said it would help pay for his graduation announcements. Donna and Rex are moving into the larger bedroom that was Mary's and Linda's. A man from the United States Marines is going out to talk to John on Monday evening about the available opportunities, if he'll join the Marines. John is trying to decide which branch of the service he wants to join, in as much as he has to go into the service sometime. He'd like to get it over with while he is young. He'll be 18 next August 4. He graduates in June from high school. Donna got a letter from Mary and one from Joan. Mary says her job is much more complicated, it'll take her a little while to catch on to the changes. She had some place to go every night, so I guess she won't get

### Choosing to Stay in the Mormon Church Despite Its Racist Legacy

One black woman tries to reconcile her faith with the institution's history of discrimination. [A short excerpt.]

By JANAN GRAHAM-RUSSELL

"LDS Church leaders have taken various stances on civil rights, interracial marriage, and racial integration. In response to a proposed civil-rights demonstration headed by the NAACP in 1963, Hugh B. Brown, a high-ranking church official, issued a statement in support of civil rights and 'upholding the constitutional rights of every citizen of the United States.' Yet, a year later, in a letter addressed to George Romney, the civil-rights supporter and father of the future Republican presidential candidate Mitt Romney, then-Church apostle Delbert L. Stapley recommended that African Americans should not enjoy 'full social benefits nor inter-marriage privilege with the Whites, nor should the Whites be forced to accept them into restricted White areas.' Although it was not the official position of the LDS Church, his statement seemed to come from a place of authority. Just a few years later, faced with growing concerns over the priesthood-temple ban, the growth of the LDS Church in countries with large mixed-race populations, and boycotts of Brigham Young University sports teams by black athletes, then-Church president Spencer W. Kimball lifted the restrictions by way of revelation, which the Church teaches is communication directly from God."

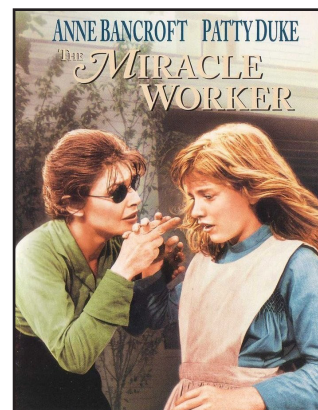
<https://www.theatlantic.com/politics/archive/2016/08/black-and-mormon/497660/>



### March 9, Saturday

My dear Lou got up first this morning and cooked his breakfast of bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast. I had my cooked cereal, toast, and fruit as usual. It was cloudy this morning, but Lou watered the lawns and flowers in spite of the stormy looking sky. We've been fooled so many times when it looked like it was going to rain; we'll believe it when we see it. I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh via phone, she was happy to learn that Donna enjoyed her bus trip home. Diane's little children, or one of them, was at Marshes'. Diane, Uncle Lewie, and Phil were up in the mountains skiing. I answered Donna's letter this morning and I helped Lou get out the weeds in our little gardens. We had a little thundershower after lunchtime, enough rain to wet the cement, but that's about all. We do need a good rainfall here in our southland in California. Donna sent the family group sheet back with a duplicate sheet I had written years ago, of the same Olorenshaw family (Lou's grandparents). No wonder it looked familiar to me. Vina Royall sent it to me last month; she didn't know I already had a copy and I'd forgotten it, too. Donna also sent a copy to Joan. We learned from our TV news reporter this evening that parts of our Southland really did get lots of rain today, to the point of flooded streets in the San Fernando Valley.

very homesick for Petaluma, eh? Joan and Miller had been to see the movies "The Miracle Worker," and "Birdman of Alcatraz." She said both pictures were very good. They had also been to a ward dinner. John was sustained as Mutual chorister in their ward; it was Mary's job when she was there. He is left-handed and Donna says it looks strange watching him lead the singing with his left hand. He has natural rhythm and lots of spirit, so is doing a good job of it. We enjoyed our little "home sweet home" this evening as usual. P.S. I wrote to Joan and sent \$5.00 to help buy her baby layette.





Our girls Mary and Linda breezed in here this evening about 6 p.m. they'd been to the Santa Monica beach and had a look at the temple on their way. Mary met a girlfriend from Petaluma Ward at the LDS Temple grounds. They stayed here only a minute as both had dates tonight and had to get back to Upland within the hour. Linda phoned her home so the folks wouldn't be worried and her date would come a half hour later. The girls got lost on the freeway coming from the beach, so they were later than expected.

### March 10, Sunday

We had a large attendance out to Sunday School again; we had to have the big sliding doors open to accommodate the crowd. Our regular teacher, Jim Fletcher, was back from his business trip, he taught a good lesson as usual. Br. and Sr. Wilford Kedddington, were out with their son and wife this morning; they are leaving for home in Bountiful, Utah, next Wednesday. They have been gone three months visiting with married children who live on the west coast. One son and wife just moved into our ward a few weeks ago. They're Miriam Clayton's cousins. Wilford is her mother's brother. We ate our dinner at Bob's Restaurant. Lou slept most of the afternoon. I did some reading and some writing and dozed in my rocking chair, "The little old lady from Pasadena." [*The Little Old Lady (from Pasadena)* is a song written by Don Altfeld, Jan Berry, and Roger Christian, and recorded by 1960s American pop singers, Jan and Dean. In 1964 it was made popular by the Beach Boys.] We took the Manloves to sacrament meeting this evening. It was a farewell testimonial for Elder Ronald W. Hellings; he had a lovely program. I enjoyed every bit of it. Ron will be a very fine missionary, I'm sure. I think his talk was outstanding; he is very sincere and has a cute sense of humor. We have 11 fine young men on missions from our ward now; he'll be the 12th. He is going to the French Mission. Gerald Malmrose, Roger Knight, and Ron Rossiter are also in France on missions now. Gary Walburger is in Australia, and also Kit Clawson. David Howard is in Argentina, Phil Butler is in the South West Indian Mission, Steve Clawson is in Brazil, Lynn Andersen in the Swedish Mission, William Dautre is in Eastern States, and Elmayah Doezie is in South New Zealand.

### March 11, Monday

I had a large washing because I didn't wash last week. I answered Donna's letter and sent her the farewell program of Elder Ronald Hellings; he is going to France on a mission. This afternoon I walked to the post office for stamps and

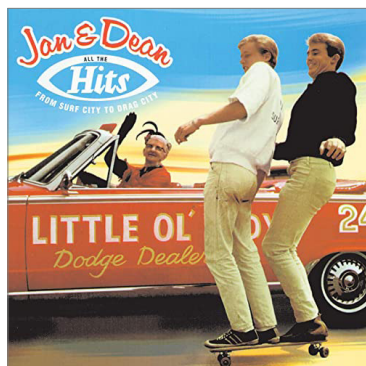


postcards. I bought a box of Van de Kamp's Pastel Mints to give to Bonna Gordon, plus \$1.00 worth of 5¢ stamps. It is her birthday tomorrow; she takes me to Relief Society every Tuesday and has done so for years, bless her heart. Lou addressed a birthday card to his brother Melv; I wrote a note inside of it. His birthday is March 14. He'll mail it in the morning. I dampened the clothes, there were too many to iron today, five shirts plus two table cloths and etcetera. A neighbor on Vinedo Avenue, a few doors south of us came today to let Lou know she'll be ready for her Venetian blinds about Thursday. She called me Mrs. Renfrew! Her name has slipped my mind. She is moving in the place soon, a nice person, in her 60ties I guess. She smokes cigarettes with relish. Annie phoned this afternoon all is well at the Andersens'. She

wanted to know if I'd heard from Sue or Lorene today, I haven't. She had phoned Burbank, but got no answer so she thought Lorene and Sue had gone to see their doctors.

### March 12, Tuesday

I can still feel a storm in the air. I woke up in the night with a smarting in my nose. I just can't have another miserable cold! I got up and took two Bromo Quinine Tablets and some nose spray. I felt better this morning so got ready for Relief Society as it was my turn to help serve the luncheon. Our Relief



Society Birthday luncheon and program was today. We had a large attendance; I quilted until time to help serve the luncheon. I got off easy this time, didn't have to make any thing, just paid \$1.00. We had a very lovely luncheon, a delicious creamed tuna fish casserole, over little patties, a nice jelled salad, ice cream roll and cupcakes. We had a nice program after lunch, given by two LDS ladies, one at the piano, the other a younger girl, told the story. I'm sorry I didn't get her name, but she is a professional, she has worked on TV and in movies. Anyway, it was very entertaining.

I helped clear up in the kitchen until Bonna was ready to leave. I was glad to get home and rest for an hour before doing my ironing. We received a nice four-page letter from Joan. The weather is nice in Salt Lake. Sherm was outside playing with neighbor kiddies, it was cold however. He had on a wool cap and gloves, plus a warm coat, (temperature was 40 degrees). The weather has been too cold to work in the yard, but she and Miller have completely redone their bathroom with new paint, washable Wall Tex wallpaper, new curtains and shutters. It is much nicer, she thinks. It should be, eh? Sherm's room is their next project. I surely hope Joan isn't too ambitious. She is expecting a baby next month about the 28th. Our visiting ward brethren came this evening, Br. Rosen and Br. Boyack. We always enjoy their visits.

### March 13, Wednesday

I got up twice in the night to doctor my head cold; my throat was smarting, so I swabbed it, too. Lou went to Bob's Restaurant for his breakfast and I stayed in bed until a few minutes to 10 a.m. It really does irritate me to have another head cold so soon again, darn it anyway! I wrote a postcard to Joan, because I had sent her a letter a few days ago. I guess our letters passed each other en-route. Annie phoned this morning; she had talked to Lorene at Bette's home. Lorene is feeling a little better, she is still taking treatments from her doctor and Sue is going five mornings a week for her special light treatments, which makes her feel nauseated. It seems we all have a cross to carry, eh? But we are blessed anyway. I worked on a verse tribute for Blanche H. to her sister Harriet Strong, but couldn't get far with it. My head felt too miserable. I should have stayed in bed all day, but I hate that.

### March 14, Thursday

Happy birthday to John Melvin Renshaw; we mailed him a card and note a few days ago. I spent most of my day in bed fighting this miserable cold. Annie and Florence Marsh went to their club luncheon at Viola Knighton's daughter's home. Florence phoned this afternoon to read a nice letter from Donna. We received a letter from Donna, also, with about the same news, plus a \$15.00 check on their loan. We received a letter from Violet and one from Janet, with a printed letter from Mark enclosed; it is so neat and precise.

He says he got an A on his spelling paper; he printed a little verse from his reader about Tom, the water, and a boat. He thanked me for the gum I sent him. I was thrilled with the first letter from my first great grandson. Janet said in her little note that Mark is in the top reading group in his class and he really enjoys school. Violet's letter was short,



*John Melvin "Melv" Renshaw and Elvie*

she hasn't been very well lately; she is anxious about Dolores who is expecting her baby soon. They didn't get to Glen Canyon to see the movie town, but she said everyone that saw it said it looked so real; it was hard to believe it wasn't real. They've moved everything out by now. She was glad that Donna and Mary came to see us. Violet and Otto had

been together with a group of old friends at Ralph Perkins's home. Irene and Leo Palmer were about to leave on their church work job in the south somewhere, east of the Mississippi. Poor Ralph is in a wheelchair and has been for a long time. His wife Fern is crippled with arthritis. (The old gang is Otto and Violet Fife, Irene and Leo Palmer, Thelma and Elton Jones, Lucy and Lonnell Lunt, and Fern and Ralph Perkins.) Violet's neighbor, down the street, Rob Thorley died March 10. We knew the Thorleys when we lived in Cedar City years ago. I remember Dewey and Harry Thorley best. It was election day for our city directors. I'm not well enough to get out to vote, but Lou will vote.

### March 15, Friday

I spent this whole day in bed. Donna's letter brought startling news. I'm sorry I haven't been well enough to answer my letters from Donna, Violet, and Janet. Donna said her letter from Mary was a happy one, filled with church activities, date fun, plus work. No time for getting lonesome or homesick. Mary and Linda had been up to Mt. Baldy Village to see the Slater family. The startling news is that our grandson, John Louis, has signed up with the United States Marines, that is, to go in after he graduates from high school in June. While Donna was here visiting, the first part of March, John got a brochure telling about the Marine Corps and their 120 day deferment program; if the boys join now, with a post dated entrance, their pay raises start from this date. John sent a card and received an answer right away. He made an appointment to go and talk to them at their office in Santa Rosa.

Rex went with him last Saturday and talked things over with the officer in charge. Donna and Kathy sat out in the little park nearby. John took a test, which took about 30 minutes. Rex came outside and waited. Out of a possible 50 questions, John missed 2. The officer seemed pleased and said John will be in the top group. The officer went to Marshes' home Monday evening and answered questions for Donna and Rex. I believe John was at a school play rehearsal. The officer's wife is an LDS girl, living in the Petaluma Ward, so Bishop Marsh and wife have a job in sight concerning this young couple and their children. The officer is going to take John to Oakland next week to sign up for the date he wishes to enter the service.

### March 16, Saturday

I spent another whole day in bed today. Donna's typewriter broke down while she was writing to me so she had to finish my letter by hand. She said John will have three months of boot camp and then four weeks of special training and then 20 days leave. After that he'll be transferred to a place of work or training, depending on his aptitudes. Well, dear Grandson, may the dear Lord bless and keep you safe and may you make the best of your experience. There is some good in everything if one looks for it and takes advantage of the same. Last Sunday, David and Janet brought Rex's



little VW car back to them, painted and polished up inside and out. Donna said it looked brand new. They are really thrilled with the lovely job. Janet helped to clean up the inside. Mary phoned from Upland this evening; she is coming in the morning and bringing little Laurie Slater with her. She wanted to go to our Sunday School, but I'm not well enough to go. She wants to go see Grandma and Grandpa Marsh, also. Oh, I hope I feel better tomorrow. I haven't been well enough to answer Donna's, Violet's, or Janet's letters. They'll be wondering why I don't write, because as a rule, I'm prompt.

### March 17, Sunday

I spent most of my day in bed again. It rained all night. We have snow in our foothills. (Bye Georg! and me self sick on St. Pat's day!) I got up and combed my hair at 8 a.m., but I had to get back in bed before Mary arrived at 9:50 a.m. She had little Laurie Slater with her. Mary read her mother's letter and the little letter that Mark printed to us. Grampa told Mary how to get to Grandma Marsh's from here. I'm so sorry I wasn't well enough to be up and out to Sunday School with her. I believe she made it in time to go with Grandma Marsh to the Highland Park Ward Sunday School at 11 a.m. Mary looked so pretty in her blue outfit, with a lovely pink corsage on; her date gave it to her last night when they went to the Gold and Green Ball. Sorry, but I had to let my darling Lou take care of our eating needs this day. I'm disgusted with my nasty cold and I'm tired of the bed, but very thankful I feel better than I felt yesterday or Thursday and Friday. It was sunny most of the day, but got dark and stormy looking in the late afternoon. I had Lou phone Marshes' about 4 p.m., to ask if Mary had left. I was concerned about her driving in a heavy thunderstorm. It had started in good in our town. Florence Marsh said that Mary was over to Aunt Florence's and that the sun was shining in Highland Park. Mary phoned us a short time later to say she was on her way to Upland and was going out the freeway. She'd be home in 45 minutes.

It had started to rain in Highland Park then. It was coming down hard in Pasadena. Grandma Marsh insisted Mary call her "collect" when she got home. Florence phoned us as soon as Mary called her. Mary said it was really raining hard in Upland when she got there. Little Laurie Slater is staying all night with Mary. Her mother will pick her up in the morning. There was lots of snow in the Baldy Village when Mary went for Laurie this morning. Slaters didn't think Mary would drive up for her. They don't know our Mary, eh? It was nice seeing her and sweet little Laurie, sorry I was ill.

### March 18, Monday

It was clear and sunny this morning, but cold. There is lots of snow in our foothills. I feel much better this today, but not normal yet. I coughed a lot in the night. Br. Hy Rosen missed us yesterday and phoned to ask if Lou was ill. I'm the one this time and I hate to miss church. Laura Manlove also phoned yesterday to ask about me, she knew I was sick. I wrote a letter to Donna and one to Janet and Mark thanking him for the nice letter he printed for us. He sure is a cutie. We received a nice letter from Joan, thanking us for the \$5.00. She is buying an Infant Seat for \$3.50 and some infant shirts with it. She is pleased because she is keeping her weight down. The baby is due April 28. Little Sherm was disappointed because it was too cold and wet to play outside; there is lots of snow again. Joan was rehearsing to sing in their Easter program with the Singing Mothers, also with the ward choir for ward conference yesterday. I managed to stay up most of today but not back to feeling normal yet. Lou had a busy day at the shop; he looked tired this evening. I do wish that the boss, Bill Schroeder, would get back on the job and not leave everything to Lou. I know he has had a rough time since his operation, but so has Lou trying to take care of everything. I'm concerned about Lou's health! I phoned Bonna Gordon's home this evening; she wasn't home, but her mother took my message to tell Bonna I wouldn't be going to Relief Society in the morning, and I surely hate to miss my meeting.

### March 19, Tuesday

It is a lovely morning, I'm sorry I'm not well enough to go to Relief Society, but thankful I do feel some better. I did get up and helped get Lou off to work; the poor man has had to take care of his own breakfasts and lunches while I was too ill to get up last week. I wrote letters this morning, one to Joan and one to Violet. This morning's mail brought us a check from the Treasury Department of \$49.60, our tax return. My Relief Society visiting teachers, Laura Manlove and Jan Perkins, came this afternoon. They said we had a very lovely lesson in Relief Society.

It should have been the Literature lesson, but Sr. Clark couldn't be there so she changed days with Sr. Tish Robinson and they had the Social Science lesson instead. I'm sorry I missed it. Annie phoned this morning, Blanche H. had phoned her; she had heard from Salt Lake City. Bud Strong is back in the hospital, something wrong with his hip now. That dear boy! Elsie Bailey has gone back to her home, but she still has a lot of pain and isn't very happy! Bonnie and Doris are very upset over their mother's condition, but they have their own homes and families, too. I'm sorry for



Sharon Slater, Mary,  
and Laurie Slater in 1957.

all of them. Annie phoned Bette Hoglund's home and talked to Lorene. We are distressed to learn that Lorene must undergo surgery to have a goiter removed from her thyroid. The doctor has been giving her treatments to take care of the trouble, but it didn't, so surgery is necessary. Her pulse is too fast and her blood pressure is too high now. Oh dear, what next? Poor Lorene is worried about expenses. Sue's doctor bills and treatments are terrific, too. We never know what is in store for us, do we! Oh, we had a delightful experience this evening. Beverly brought her parents over; they surprised us with a beautiful colored photograph of the three of them. Oh, it is lovely. I'm so thrilled to have it for my scrapbook of pictures and valuable articles. They also brought a few huge apples and a piece of cheese that Bill got from work. Aren't they precious ones? You know it! The Willard J. Andersen trio are three of the best on earth. Words cannot estimate the real value of their worth. Oh lucky me, they are on "My Family Tree." Oh yes, I must not forget the delicious Roselle's cheese pie they brought. Bev knows how much I love cheesecake and pie. We all enjoyed a piece of the cheese pie, all but Bill. He ate a banana.

### March 20, Wednesday

I have the beautiful colored picture of the Andersen trio in front of me now, Beverly, Bill, and Annie. I'm so glad they gave me one for my scrapbook. The picture was taken for the Garvanza Ward Year Book. I'm surely glad the ward wanted pictures so we could have this lovely photograph of our beloved Andersen trio. I'm having a dreadful time to get completely over my cold. I think I feel okay and then my head is stopped up again and I'm feelin' not so good. Our sweet Mary phoned last evening, while on her break at work, to see how I was feeling. She and Linda were both working until 10 p.m. She told me that her little VW car is in the garage, having some repair work done; the lights went



*Bill, Beverly, and Annie Andersen brought this photo over to Elvie on March 19, 1963. "The Willard J. Andersen trio are three of the best on earth!" Below is a younger photo of Beverly.*



out on her the night before. I surely hope she will get it fixed okay without costing a lot. I know she hasn't got much cash on hand, bless her heart. I finished the verse tribute for Blanche Hoglund that she wrote to her sister Harriet. I put her thoughts into rhyme for her. I hope she'll like it okay. I mailed it to Blanche this morning. I should have vacuumed the rugs but I didn't feel well enough, so I did some work in my scrapbook. I put the beautiful colored photograph of the Andersens in my book. I love it! We received an invitation to the wedding reception of Joyce Summerhays and Gary Stone on March 29. They'll be married in the Los Angeles Temple. The reception will be at the Summerhayses' home. President Summerhays used to be our bishop; he is now our stake president.

### March 21, Thursday

It was a lovely sunny clear day for the first day of spring, "There's a feeling of spring in the air." My cold hasn't completely cleared up, but I do feel a lot better. It was such a lovely day and the weather report says rain about Friday afternoon. I was sick all last week and didn't get the washing or ironing done, so I took advantage of this beautiful morning to do the washing. My dependable Miss Maytag did the work; I hung them on the lines and brought them back in. I had the pieces ironed before lunchtime, too, smart, eh? I hope so. I surely wish the sinus trouble would clear up and I'd get back to normal. I mopped the bathroom, kitchen, and service porch floors, also. I rested this afternoon and was glad to rest, believe me. Lou called up a stove repairman; the pilot in our oven will not stay lit. We've had the stove about 28 years I think. We may have to get new oven burners for it? The stove itself looks as good as new. The man said he'd come and look at the stove this afternoon. It is almost time for Lou to come home and no stove man yet? Our stove is a Gaffers and Sattler, the best I think. We don't want to buy a new stove this late in our life, for the little cooking



I have to do. Tonight's weather report says a new storm is on its way to our southland. Well, we do need more rain. We were both tired tonight and so glad to go to bed after the news report. P.S. Dolores Jones had a baby boy today, see March 24 for details. I learned about the infant then.

### March 22, Friday

Our promised storm didn't arrive until late tonight. It started to rain about 9 p.m. Mary phoned this morning; she was at the phone company just about to start work. She has a split shift today. The girls have decided to move in the apartment up over Thudium's house after all. Something is holding up the sale of the home, so it may be several weeks before the Thudiums move, so the girls, Mary and Linda, are coming here Sunday after Sunday School to get the things that Mary has stored in our cabaña. They'll be here about 2 p.m. I told them we'd wait dinner for them. She said they'd like to go to sacrament meeting with us; they have a special fireside chat in our stake center Sunday night. They want to attend it, also. The stove repairman came out and looked at the burners in our stove. If he can find some to fit our stove, he says it'll cost about \$35.00 to put them in our stove and get the pilot to working okay. He was surprised at how good the outside of our Gaffers and Sattler's stove look, "like a new stove" he said, and it really does. Lou and I went to the Market Basket this evening and bought our week's supply. They had a sale on Apple Time applesauce, nine cans for \$1.00. Lou bought two cases. We use a lot of applesauce; I eat most of it. I cooked a good beef stew today; we both enjoyed it for dinner. I was tired this evening; I did the vacuuming today and by nine o'clock I couldn't stay up any longer, so I told Lou, "sorry, but I'm going to have to leave you to watch television alone, I'm going to bed." He said, "me too" and we left a very good program "Sing Along with Mitch." I guess it was about over anyway. We nearly always stay up to hear the ten o'clock news report but not this night. Sweet dreams.

### March 23, Saturday

It rained most of the night; we had sunshine and clouds today. I made a chocolate pudding and a strawberry jelled salad. I put frozen strawberries in it. Lou took me up on the boulevard to the 15¢ Store. I got a wedding gift card, some white ribbon, and little lilies of the valley flowers. I came home and wrapped the gift for Joyce Summerhays and Gary Stone up real pretty. The gift I've had in the house for some time, some nice table place mats. We received a letter from Donna with one from Joan enclosed, plus a \$15.00 check on their loan. It was a real pleasure reading the letters. She sent a clipping of John in a scene from their high school play, John as the judge, Susan Cowart, the defendant, and Marc Heim the district attorney. The play will be unusual in that 12 persons will be drawn from the audience each night to serve as jurors. The play will be presented four nights, March 20 through Saturday the 24th. Rex, Donna, and Kathy are going to see it tonight. Donna says John really looks

handsome with his silver gray locks and the judges black robe on. I'm sorry I can't see the play; I've had to miss all of the plays he has been in. I believe it is three this term. Rex's ward is busy with building fund dinners and etcetera. Donna played for a young man with a lovely Irish tenor voice to sing at the dinner at Brockbanks' home. Rex and Donna may take Kathy to Salt Lake at conference time if her teacher will excuse her. Donna's typewriter has been cleaned and oiled and is working fine now. She was happy to have it back home. She is working part time at the drug store, Mr. Allen goes out to get her sometimes when she hasn't a car to get to work. Joan's letter was very interesting; she has a busy life, too, with Singing Mothers, choir practice, teaching Primary, she and Miller went to dinner at Eddie and Gayle Wells', trip to Provo with Miller, etcetera. Miller got a nice big check for some freelance work he had done, which they used to pay off some bills and made them happy. There is a chance he might do some newscast to go to WRUL in Boston, the church station, (short wave). He made an audition tape; I surely hope he gets the extra work. Joan had to rest for a couple of days on doctor's orders. She had a slight showing. The baby isn't due until April 28. They plan to build a counter in their kitchen to have extra eating space. I surely enjoyed Joan's nice long letter. Wish I could record all of it.

### March 24, Sunday

Our Sabbath day dawned bright and sunny. I used my new Dutch oven for the first time to cook a rump roast. Lou went to priesthood meeting and came back for me later. My blood pressure has given me a little trouble since yesterday morning, but I didn't say anything to Lou about my crazy head feelings. He has enough troubles of his own, poor dear. However, I did take my worries to the dear Lord in prayer; he always helps me through my disturbance; I couldn't get along without faith and prayer. I wonder how some people manage to be happy without faith in God?

I enjoyed the Sunday School as always, we took Laura Manlove and brought them both home after Sunday School. We had a huge class with several visitors. We expected Mary and Linda about 2 p.m. but Mary phoned to say they'd been delayed so would be here about 2:40. We turned off the cooking and waited for the girls. We ate at 3 p.m. Our dinner tasted good, in spite of the delay. The girls helped to clear up the dishes, and then they went up to visit with Bonny Howard. They brought Bonny back with them. Grampa helped them get the things Mary had stored in our cabaña, in Linda's car. They put Janet's old television in the back of the car trunk. We gave them four cans of applesauce, three cans of tuna, a glass of strawberry jam, three dish towels and six red drinking glasses and four white jelly glasses. We all went to sacrament meeting to hear Elder Frances (Frank) Startup give his report on his mission to the North Western States. He gave a fine talk; we took Manloves to church in our car this evening. The girls went in Linda's car. They stayed after church for a special M Men and Gleaner Girl tri-stake fireside chat. I was very concerned



*Elvie's stove looked just like this stove.*

about Linda; she wasn't feeling at all well. She had a fever and looked miserable by the time church was over. The girls have both been exposed to the measles. The Slater children had measles and the girls were up to Baldy Village the day before one of the girls broke out. The others had just gotten over them. Oh dear, I hope we are not in for trouble with our girls! I talked to Sue after church, at Elaine's home. She is feeling a little better; they were happy to learn of Dolores and Bevan's new baby boy. I had phoned Annie the good news before going to church. Lorene had left Andersens' with Ray and Miriam. They took her to Whittier to a missionary farewell program, a relative of Miriam's I believe. Ray was going to take her to Bette's home in Burbank after the program. P.S. Dolores Jones phoned this afternoon to tell us she has a baby boy. He weighed 10 pounds and 5 ounces. His name will be Paul Douglas. He was born on Ron's birthday March 21. Jennie Jones is with Dody now. Jeanne Black Shipley had a baby boy at 9 p.m. last night, 8 pounds and 1 oz. His name will be Eric Keith Shipley.

### March 25, Monday

I'd like to mention that the Startup Family was out in full last night to welcome their boy back home. Br. Elbert Startup, the father, gave the opening prayer. Gordon Startup, the brother, sang a solo "Oh My Father;" he has a lovely voice. David Startup gave the closing prayer. It was a really nice meeting, I'm so glad I could go. Dolores told me yesterday when she phoned, that Marilyn Jones, (I don't know her married name) is expecting a baby. She is with her parents until after the baby comes in April sometime. Her husband is somewhere in the service. I wrote a note to Mary and sent a postcard asking her to write and let us know how Linda is feeling? She looked ill after church last night. I'm afraid she is coming down with the measles. The girls have both been exposed to measles. Tish and her husband, Grant Robinson, are leaving next Saturday, for a trip around the world. They'll be gone about three months. She gave me two tickets yesterday for, "The Bahamas" by Norman Beane. The admission is \$1.25 each. I hope we can go and see the show on May 10. I answered Donna's letter.

### March 26, Tuesday

We had some smog come in today, the first in several days, otherwise it was a nice day. Bonna took me to Relief Society, it was the first time I'd seen our nice newly decorated Relief Society room. It is very lovely, much lighter with new white leather-like couches, two of them. The room looks larger

with lovely new beige shade drapes, new plant, and a big copper pot. We had our Literature lesson today instead of



Mary Marsh and Linda Thudium.

the Social Science lesson, which Sr. Tish Robinson gave last Tuesday. Tish is leaving for a trip around the world this weekend with her husband, Grant. Our lesson today was America's literature, Herman Melville, 1819 – 1891. It was beautifully given by Sr. Daryl Clark. Dolly Gallagher, and Alicebeth Ashby read parts from his poetry. Annie phoned and read Violet's letter to me. She wrote it on March 21, Ron Jones's birthday. She hadn't heard about her new grandson when she wrote, she was anxious about Dolores and waiting to hear from them.

Dolores phoned her mother the good news later that day. Violet was concerned over Yvonne's little Donna; she had to have surgery on her ear. She is in San Gabriel with her grandparents, while Yvonne and Don get settled in their new home in Fremont, California. The Woodliefs will take her up north to her parents as soon as she feels better and the ear specialist releases her. Violet says Yvonne is really upset because she can't be with her little Donna through her troubles; she has her two little boys with her and Don. Violet hasn't been feeling very well either; she had another rather severe heart spell, poor gal, she worries too much about her girls and their children. I should talk, eh?

### March 27, Wednesday

We had a little smog again today, but not too bad. We've had so many beautifully clear days this winter, I shouldn't complain, eh? Okay, I won't. I helped Lou get off to work; I gave him oatmeal cereal and raisin toast. He was expecting sausage, eggs, and potatoes, sad Papa, but for health sake, cereal is good for him once in a while. Ah me! It was Frank's payday, so I got rid of \$10.00, but he makes our yard look very trim and nice. I'm very thankful for his fine service. Today's mail brought a postcard from Linda and a letter from Violet. I was very thankful to learn that Linda is feeling better; she stayed in bed Monday, but went to work Tuesday afternoon. It was a bad cold, not measles, as we'd feared. The girls had both been exposed to the measles. Mary was okay and working. Violet's letter was short but happy, because of her new grandson, born March 21 on brother Ron's birthday. Ron says he'll have to share his birthdays from now on, with little brother, Paul Douglas, cute, eh? Bevan phoned the good news to Violet; he said he gave Dolores a blessing before she went to the hospital and he asked the Lord to bless Dolores and her son, that the delivery would be safe and normal. Nadine wanted a sister, and she started to cry. She said her daddy did it on purpose, cause he wanted a boy!



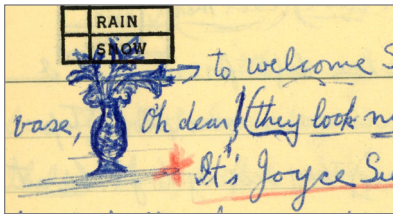
Bevan didn't realize he had said son, and not baby, ha ha! Anyway, Nadine is happy with her new baby brother now. Bevan told Violet the infant is the cutest thing ever. He has lots of dark hair, is nice and fat, 10 pounds 5 ounces and 21 inches tall. They're all happy with the new baby. Maybe someday Nadine will get her little sister.

### March 28, Thursday

Happy Birthday dear Owen, happy birthday to you. I mailed him a card, last Monday and \$2.00 for a treat. It rained all night and was raining when Lou left for work. I spent a couple of hours cleaning the burners on our stove top, (the little aluminum burners). They surely do get burnt spots on them, which takes some scouring to remove them. I'm glad that job and the defrosting of the refrigerator are over with for a while anyway. I mailed a birthday card to sister Violet with a letter, and \$2.00 enclosed. Her day is April 1. I'd like to put on my pretty raincoat and hood and go out, but my cold isn't completely cleared up, so I better not risk it. Clifton Manlove and Ruby Hodges both phoned this afternoon to ask if we'd stop by for them tomorrow evening for the ward birthday party and dinner. I told them we'd be happy to call for them. I phoned to ask how Beverly is feeling, Annie said she is much better; she went to work today. She has got her cold checked.

### March 29, Friday

The sun was shining when I got up at 7 a.m. It clouded up later, but was a pleasant day. I went up to the post office for stamps and postcards and then took the bus to town. I was surprised to learn the bus fare is 20¢ now. It went up from 15¢ to 20¢ yesterday. I bought Easter cards and gum in Woolworth's Store and a bra in the Empress Shop. I got a pair of smoked rhinestone earrings to match my pin in Hertel's Store. I looked at dresses but didn't buy any. I bought three pretty



yellow plastic flowers to welcome springtime; they look nice in my little milk glass vase. Oh dear, they look nice anyway. As an artist I'm impossible.

It is Joyce Summerhays and Gary Stone's wedding day. Lou took his shower and rested an hour before going to the ward birthday party at 6:30 p.m. I took my bath before he came home. We picked the Manloves up at 6:30 p.m. and Ruby Hodges up at 6:40 p.m. We went to the church where we enjoyed a very happy birthday celebration. Our ward is 13 years old. The big hall was decorated very lovely. The theme was "County Fair." They had two life sized plastic cows and some little calves. The men in charge were dressed as farmers and there was a big fluffy baby chick on each table. We were served a box lunch, but it was delicious. It had a nice big serving of fried chicken, French bread, cabbage and carrot salad, cute little potato patties and a cream filled cupcake and some ice cream. The program was excellent; a young man, recently moved into our ward, I believe his name is Kenneth Jensen, had charge of the program. He had a group of singers from somewhere, all LDS, and oh, could they sing. K. Jensen was the conductor.

They sang several numbers and then Dale White, who moved back into our ward, gave a reading. He is on television in the Jack Benny Show once in a while, as Don Wilson's son. He recited "The Cremation of Sam McGee." A trio of young



### *The Cremation of Sam McGee* BY ROBERT W. SERVICE

*There are strange things done in the midnight sun  
By the men who toil for gold;  
The Arctic trails have their secret tales  
That would make your blood run cold;  
The Northern Lights have seen queer sights,  
But the queerest they ever did see  
Was that night on the marge of Lake Lebargie  
I cremated Sam McGee.*

*Now Sam McGee was from Tennessee, where the cotton  
blossoms and blows.  
Why he left his home in the South to roam 'round the Pole,  
God only knows.  
He was always cold, but the land of gold seemed to hold him  
like a spell;  
Though he'd often say in his homely way that "he'd sooner  
live in hell."*

*On a Christmas Day we were musing our way over the  
Dawson trail.  
Talk of your cold! through the parka's fold it stabbed like a  
driven nail.  
If our eyes we'd close, then the lashes froze till sometimes we  
couldn't see;  
It wasn't much fun, but the only one to whimper was Sam  
McGee.*

*And that very night, as we lay packed tight in our robes  
beneath the snow,  
And the dogs were fed, and the stars o'erhead were dancing  
heel and toe,  
He turned to me, and "Cap," says he, "I'll cash in this trip,  
I guess;  
And if I do, I'm asking that you won't refuse my last request."*

*Well, he seemed so low that I couldn't say no; then he says  
with a sort of moan:  
"It's the cursed cold, and it's got right hold till I'm chilled  
clean through to the bone."*

*Continued on next page.*

Yet 'tain't being dead—it's my awful dread of the icy grave  
that pains;  
So I want you to swear that, foul or fair, you'll cremate my  
last remains."  
A pal's last need is a thing to heed, so I swore I would not  
fail;  
And we started on at the streak of dawn; but God! he looked  
ghastly pale.  
He crouched on the sleigh, and he raved all day of his home  
in Tennessee;  
And before nightfall a corpse was all that was left of Sam  
McGee.

There wasn't a breath in that land of death, and I hurried,  
horror-driven,  
With a corpse half hid that I couldn't get rid, because of a  
promise given;  
It was lashed to the sleigh, and it seemed to say: "You may  
tax your brawn and brains,  
But you promised true, and it's up to you to cremate those  
last remains."

Now a promise made is a debt unpaid, and the trail has its  
own stern code.  
In the days to come, though my lips were dumb, in my heart  
how I cursed that load.  
In the long, long night, by the lone firelight, while the  
huskies, round in a ring,  
Howled out their woes to the homeless snows—O God! how  
I loathed the thing.

And every day that quiet clay seemed to heavy and heavier  
grow;  
And on I went, though the dogs were spent and the grub was  
getting low;  
The trail was bad, and I felt half mad, but I swore I would  
not give in;  
And I'd often sing to the hateful thing, and it hearkened  
with a grin.

Till I came to the marge of Lake Lebarge, and a derelict  
there lay;  
It was jammed in the ice, but I saw in a trice it was called  
the "Alice May."  
And I looked at it, and I thought a bit, and I looked at my  
frozen chum;  
Then "Here," said I, with a sudden cry, "is my cre-ma-tor-  
eum."

Some planks I tore from the cabin floor, and I lit the boiler  
fire;  
Some coal I found that was lying around, and I heaped the  
fuel higher;  
The flames just soared, and the furnace roared—such a blaze  
you seldom see;  
And I burrowed a hole in the glowing coal, and I stuffed in  
Sam McGee.

Then I made a hike, for I didn't like to hear him sizzle so;  
And the heavens scowled, and the huskies howled, and the  
wind began to blow.  
It was icy cold, but the hot sweat rolled down my cheeks, and  
I don't know why;  
And the greasy smoke in an inky cloak went streaking down  
the sky.

I do not know how long in the snow I wrestled with grisly  
fear;  
But the stars came out and they danced about ere again I  
ventured near;  
I was sick with dread, but I bravely said: "I'll just take a  
peep inside.  
I guess he's cooked, and it's time I looked"; ... then the door I  
opened wide.

And there sat Sam, looking cool and calm, in the heart of the  
furnace roar;  
And he wore a smile you could see a mile, and he said: "Please  
close that door.  
It's fine in here, but I greatly fear you'll let in the cold and  
storm—  
Since I left Plumtree, down in Tennessee, it's the first time  
I've been warm."

There are strange things done in the midnight sun  
By the men who toil for gold;  
The Arctic trails have their secret tales  
That would make your blood run cold;  
The Northern Lights have seen queer sights,  
But the queerest they ever did see  
Was that night on the marge of Lake Lebarge  
I cremated Sam McGee.



### March 29, Friday Continued

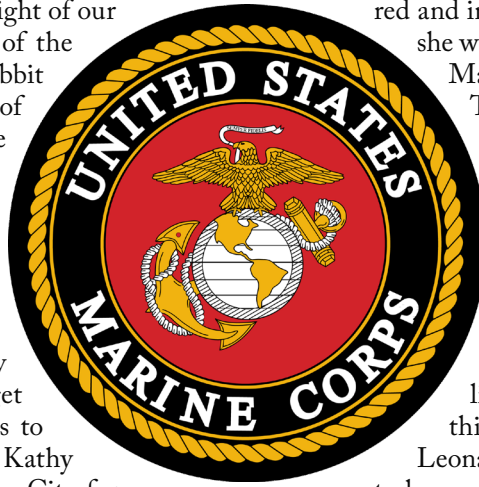
married women played their string instruments, guitar, banjo, and bass viola, and sang. They were professional. It was the best program yet. We went to the wedding reception after the program. Emma and Jack Veldenzer took Ruby home. Joyce was a very lovely bride and Gary a handsome groom. We ate a piece of banana nut wedding cake, some nuts and mints and hot spiced punch. It was a lovely home.

### March 30, Saturday

Both Lou and I had bad dreams, and a headache in the night. Oh oh! Too much rich food last night, but it was fun. I do not often eat any wedding cake, but banana nut is my weakness. Lou and I worked in the yard this morning. He cut back the ivy on the north fence; we pulled weeds and transplanted some plants. I helped get the cuttings cleaned up. Today's mail brought a letter from Blanche Hoglund; she thanked me for the verse or lines that I had transposed (from her letter to Harriet in 1952) into verse in rhyme. She said it was lovely. She had sent it to LaPriel and asked her to type off a copy for herself and one for Harriet. I'm glad it pleased her, she said I have a "rare talent" nice, eh? We



received a letter from Donna, the highlight of our day. She sent three snapshot pictures of the farm and Kathy. One picture is of the rabbit hutches in their barn; two long rows of them. Ernie Soares is in this one, he has charge of the rabbit project and he spends a lot of his time with them at Marshes' farm. John was going to Oakland March 29 to sign up for the Marines. The officer was going to pick him up at 5:30 in the morning. God bless him, I hope he will not be too unhappy in this service. I know he'll be glad to get it over with anyway. Donna is anxious to see Joan and family; she and Rex and Kathy will leave next Wednesday for Salt Lake City for



General Conference. Donna, Rex, and John will be in San Francisco today to hear the Southern California Mormon Choir give their concert. Dave and Janet may meet them there. Kathy will stay with the Terribilinis as no one under 14 can attend. The concert will be at the Opera House. I hope Janet and Dave can be there with them. Donna said John's play was real good; several of the ward members went to see it. John was the gray-headed judge in this play. Donna says her next letter to us will be written in Salt Lake. The two snap shots of Kathy are good, her cat, "Happy" is in one picture. The framework of the room Rex is building on the rear of the house is in one picture. He is anxious to finish the room. P.S. Florence Marsh phoned to say that Elaine Woolley gave birth to a baby boy this morning, 8 pounds 12 ounces. She got along very well. Grama Marsh was looking after the children today, three of them. This makes two boys and two girls for Tink and Elaine now. The new baby's name is Christopher Parker Woolley.

### March 31, Sunday

It was cool and cloudy this morning when I walked to the boulevard to meet Lou. We had fast day services today because next Sunday will be General Conference and we'll see the morning session on TV at home, we hope. We had a large attendance at Sunday School and for the sacrament meeting that followed. Several young people were confirmed members of the church. Our local missionaries are doing a good job. Only one baby was blessed this morning. I really enjoyed the lovely testimonies; a wonderful spirit was present. We never seem to have time enough for all who want to get to their feet. Lou and I ate a very good dinner, after fast meeting, at Beadle's Cafeteria. We had lamb shanks and they were delicious. Br. Don Snedaker and daughter Jeanne and Br. and Sr. Francis Jorgensen were eating dinner there, also. We drove to Highland Park after dinner and visited with the Andersens. Bill has a nasty head cold, his eyes looked

red and inflamed, poor man. Beverly had a cough; she wasn't feeling very well either. We called in Marshes' to say hello to Florence and John. They are both well. They are having their big couch and chair reupholstered. They had the smaller couch from the front bedroom in the living room until the larger one comes back. Florence and John went to the hospital with Oateses' to see Elaine and the new baby boy yesterday. Grandma Marsh says he is cute, lots of dark hair and looks like a little Polynesian. Hazel Morgan told me this morning before Sunday School that Leona Thompson is ill in the hospital. She has to have an operation for something, (exploratory). She has diabetes, too. Florence Marsh gave me Leona's hospital address, I'll send her a card.



*Kathy Marsh with her cat Happy in March 1963.  
The wood framework for the room Rex was  
adding is in view at back left.*

### April 1, Monday

Happy Birthday dear,⇒ happy birthday to you. I hope Violet is feeling well and happy to enjoy her birthday. I mailed her a card and \$2.00 on Thursday. The sun was bright this morning, but by 2 p.m. we had dark angry clouds. The rain and hail came down soon after I got the washing all in from the lines. My neighbor Helen Edgecomb and I had a race with the storm, to get our clothes in from the lines before they got wet again. Everything was dry; the rain started to come down as I took the last few pieces off the lines, lucky, eh? "Let



it rain." I answered Donna's letter and wrote a postcard to Blanche Hoglund. I hope the weather will be nice for Rex and Donna's trip to Salt Lake City this week. Kathy is going with them. I think they plan on leaving Wednesday for General Conference, and of course, the big joy of seeing Joan, Sherm and Miller. Golly, I wish I could look in on that happy reunion. I did my ironing after lunch. The man came with the stove burners and fixed our pilot, now we can use the oven. I baked a meat loaf this afternoon. The repair job cost \$35.00, but it works good as new. Now, we'll have to get our furnace thermostat fixed; it won't turn on the furnace anymore. I'm glad it worked okay when the weather was freezing. There is always something to be thankful for, eh? And always something to annoy, that is life, ha ha! I phoned to ask Annie how Bill is, he feels better but stayed home today. Beverly felt better and she went to work.

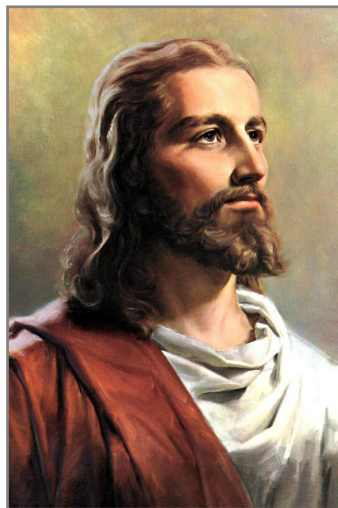
### April 2, Tuesday

It was a pretty clean day, but a bit chilly. We had some frost on the housetops this early morning. Bonna took me to Relief Society; we picked up the baby sitter, Bessie. Our teacher's report meeting at 9:30 was very well attended. Sr. Lexie Peterson gave the message "It is not meet that I

should command in all things.” D&C, Section 63: 1-21. It was interesting and very well given. Our Theology lesson, given by Sr. Crystelle Gates, was also a very lovely lesson “The Sign Seeker.” I enjoyed the sister’s lovely testimonies after the lesson. I intended to get up, but too many had the same idea and not enough time for everyone. One has to be quick on their feet, and I’ll never receive a medal for speed. Melba Kunz asked me if I’d stay for 30 minutes and help finish up a little quilt; it is really a little TV robe for our president’s mother, Sr. Brunt. She is going back home for the summer; she spends her winters here, with her daughters, Clarice Warnick and Zona Strong. Her home is in Utah, I believe Salt Lake City. Melba Kunz brought me home. We’re having a special quilting bee, next Tuesday morning. There is no class work because of the Easter vacation. We received an announcement of Elaine and Tink Woolley’s new infant son, Christopher Parker Woolley. My dear Lou hasn’t felt at all well today, he has had pains in his arm and chest. He had to take some of his nitroglycerin pills. He looked a little gray this evening and he went to bed early. I am concerned over him. I phoned Annie this evening and was happy to learn that Bill feels much better. He went to work today. Beverly is coughing a lot, but feeling better; she hasn’t lost any work with her cold.

### April 3, Wednesday

Oh, it is a beautiful clear spring day. I wonder if Rex, Donna, and Kathy left for Salt Lake City this morning? I do hope the weather is as lovely up north, and all the way to Salt Lake. I’ll be anxious until I hear from Donna. Lou looked so much better this morning; he said he slept better last night than he has for a long time and that makes me happy, too. I sent a get-well card to Leona Thompson; she is in the Parkview Hospital in Los Angeles. She is going to be operated on. The insurance man collected \$4.03 from me this morning for Lou’s insurance; mine is paid up. He collects once a month. Our gardener, Frank, made our yard look pretty and trim again today. He comes every Wednesday. I spent my day addressing Easter cards to our children with gum and dimes for the small fries. I put a \$1.00 bill in Janet and Dave’s, Joan and Miller’s, Mary’s, Linda’s, Rex and Donna’s, John’s, and Kathy’s, \$6.00. I got off easy eh? When Donna’s girls were little I helped buy them Easter dresses; I



can’t do that now they’ve grown up. Donna has only John and Kathy to buy for now anyway. Janet and Joan are married with children of their own to buy for. Mary is working and taking care of her own needs, times change. I composed some Easter verses for the cards. Bunnies, chicks, and colored eggs are pretty on the cute cards, but I wanted to remind them what Easter is for. [See green box on this page.] Lou went to bed before nine o’clock. I stayed up and watched television until 10 p.m. Good night all. P.S. The Rex Marshes didn’t leave until Wednesday afternoon, after Primary. I learned this later from Donna’s letter on Thursday.

**To Janet and Dave and Mary and Linda**  
*Jesus arose from the tomb on Easter morn!  
 Rejoice and be glad that you were born.*

**For Kathy**  
*Christ’s tomb was open and the angel said,  
 “He is risen from the dead!”*

**For John Louis**  
*It’s Easter time, rejoice and be glad!  
 He promised us life eternal, dear lad.*

**To Rex and Donna, and Joan and Miller**  
*It’s Easter, rejoice Christ arose from the tomb!  
 To bring faith and hope to a world of gloom.*

**To Sherm and Doug**  
*Easter time is for happiness and joy!  
 Because Jesus loves you, little boy.*

**To Mark**  
*Jesus said, “Let the little Children come unto me!  
 If you’ll love Him too, you’ll be happy and free.*

**To Ricky**  
*Colored eggs, baby chicks, and bunnies make us happy and gay,  
 But remember the sweet story of Jesus; this blessed Easter Day.*

**To Donna Suzanne**  
*It’s your first Easter day with us, little dear,  
 And oh! We’re so glad that you are here!*

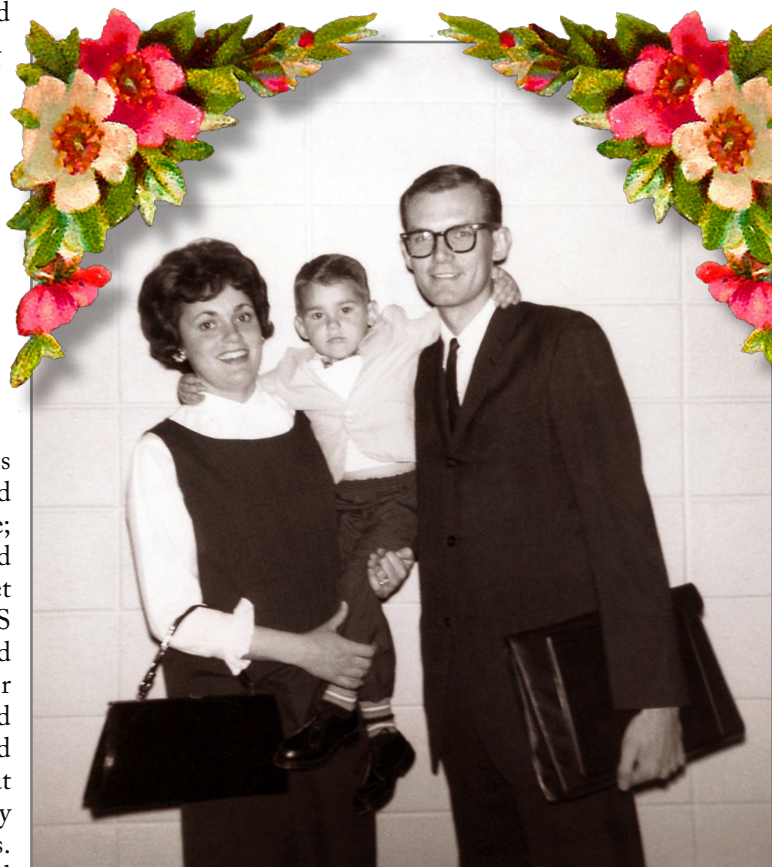
**Written Easter Morning, April 14:**  
*The real meaning of Easter isn’t bunnies,  
 colored eggs, and such  
 It’s to remind us that Jesus lives, and He loves us very much.*

### April 4, Thursday

It is another lovely spring day; I surely hope the weather is nice wherever Rex, Donna, and Kathy are. I think they’re on their way to Salt Lake City, Utah, in their little old VW car. I’ll be glad to learn that they arrived all right and in good time. I hope they stopped overnight somewhere? I’m so glad Lou feels better; he looked well this morning. After nearly 49 years of marriage, I’m still in love with him (more than ever). I was delighted to receive a letter from Donna today; she wrote it Tuesday, April 2. John had taken his tests, physical, and etcetera. The officer in charge had a long talk with him; John told him he wanted to get some schooling with his training. The officer told him the Marines couldn’t guarantee him any school, unless he signed up for four years. He told John he didn’t think the Marines is what he wants; I’m glad the officer was nice enough to advise John to look into another branch of the service. John has an appointment to talk to an Army recruiting officer this week. Last Saturday afternoon, a young dentist, Dr. Cobabe and his wife, drove up to Donna and Rex’s home looking for Bishop Marsh. The wife was singing in the concert Saturday night, (The Southern California Mormon Choir) in the San Francisco Opera House. The Cobabes are going to move from Hermosa Beach, to Petaluma. He has been offered, or invited, to share an



office with another young dentist, a Dr. Keller, in Petaluma. The interesting part of the story is that this Dr. Cobabe is the son of the Cobabes we knew in the Garvanza Ward years ago. He was just three months old when his sister Jane was killed by a train while on a "treasure hunt" for an MIA party. [See October 1, 1933 for details of the accident.] She was in the same car that Rex and Donna were in that night. Isn't that a coincidence? The young couple has four small children. They are going back to Petaluma at Easter vacation and bringing the children and a trailer house. Rex told them they could park it in his yard until they get located. Jack West phoned Rex on Friday and told him if they had a lot of tickets that hadn't been sold, to give them away, because they wanted a full house for the concert on Saturday night. Rex got busy on the phone and called Janet; he told her to invite some of her friends. He called Shirley Behrman (she brought her daughter Janet), Kenneth Renshaw and his wife Donna. Elaine and Marvin Alexander came; they met Rex, Donna, and John at the box office. Janet brought three of her LDS neighbors (women) and a couple that drove their own car. They all enjoyed the concert. Donna said it was just beautiful, "out of this world." Kathy stayed at Terribilini's. Donna said she enjoyed seeing and visiting with relatives before and after the concert. Rex treated Janet and her friends, to sandwiches and malts after the concert. Everyone was thrilled with the wonderful concert. The ladies in the choir wore long white formals; the men wore white jackets. Donna has been working for Joe Allen; he has been sending someone out to get her. They were going to leave for Salt Lake City on Wednesday after Primary. Lou fell over a lawn sprinkler this afternoon and skinned his nose and his elbow. Florence Marsh phoned Joan's to find if Rex and Donna arrived okay. Yes, at 4 p.m. today. She phoned at 9 p.m. and then called us. I phoned Mary; both girls were working until 10 p.m., but I told Linda's mother. P.S. I phoned Burbank and talked to Bette, Lorene, and Sue. Ray was sick with the flu a few days ago, little Susan has it now. Gregory fell and got a bad cut on his head, Sue is having dizzy spells and nausea caused by the treatments she had to take. Lorene's blood pressure is too high; otherwise, they are all feeling okay, ha ha!



*Joan, Sherm, and Mo at the Salt Lake airport. Miller flew to Los Angeles, Chicago, Cleveland, Omaha, Denver to deliver conference video tapes to different areas of the US. Joan was pregnant with daughter, Janet, who would arrive less than two weeks after this photo was taken.*

### April 5, Friday

Last night Joan told Florence Marsh, via phone, that Miller would be at Grama Renshaw's this evening about 8:30. She said he'd explain his trip to California when he got here. We're looking forward to seeing him this evening. The Safeway Store had a sale on lamb yesterday; Lou brought home a lovely leg of lamb. I was glad I had something nice to cook so we'd be prepared to feed our company tonight. Mary phoned this afternoon and said she'd drive here after her work, at 8:30, she had phoned Joan last night and talked to her mother and Joan and Miller. She wanted to

see Miller. Mary arrived about 9:10 p.m. We gave her some salad, a lamb sandwich, potato chips, and ice cream; she was eating when Miller came about 9:20. He ate, also. It was so nice seeing our sweet young folks. We heard all about the trip Miller is taking now. It is for the church; they sent him to Burbank to the NBC Television to get the tape recordings that they'll take in the morning of the conference session on Saturday morning. Then Miller will board a plane non-stop to Chicago where he'll take the tape recording so that the LDS people can listen to and see the Saturday morning session of conference. I guess they'll see it on Sunday morning or Saturday night. Then Miller will fly to Cleveland, Ohio, and leave a recording with the stake president there. Then

he will fly to Omaha, Nebraska and leave a recording there, then to Denver, Colorado, and leave a recording there that was video taped in California on Saturday morning. Then he flies back home to Salt Lake City. I believe he arrives in Salt Lake sometime Sunday evening. He'll be on the go most every minute. All of the arrangements have been made from Salt Lake, including cars to meet him at the airports, motel reservations, and etcetera. He has a motel reserved in Burbank for tonight; He drove here in a brand new Chevrolet, a Hertz rental from the Burbank airport. Mary and Miller drove in it to Highland Park tonight. They called in to see Elaine and Tink and new baby boy, and then to see Grandma and Grandpa Marsh. He talked to Florence Oates on the phone, also. They also had a visit with Diane and Phil. He brought Mary home here about midnight and then he left for his motel in Burbank. He'll have a real busy schedule tomorrow. Mary stayed here all

night. P.S. Lou tripped over a lawn sprinkler while getting some Venetian blinds at a customer's home yesterday. He fell on his face; he has a bad skinned up nose and elbow, the poor dear.

### April 6, Saturday

I cooked breakfast for Lou and Mary. We surely enjoyed having her here with us overnight. We were happy to have a nice visit with Miller Gardner last evening, also. I'm sorry he couldn't stay longer. Mary left for Upland after breakfast, about 10 a.m. She and Linda plan on shampooing their living room rug today; both are off work today. The girls are giving a stork shower for one of their friends next week. Mary is very happy with their little upstairs apartment. The girls love each other and get along beautifully together. Mary has had some interesting dates. Rae Slater introduced her to a nice young man, a returned missionary, now going to college and studying to be a lawyer; they went out for an ice cream treat. He brought a boyfriend for Linda, too. I like to see stars shining again in Mary's eyes. She's a beauty. Lou did some yard work; he got out some weeds. We did our marketing, ate lunch, and he took a nap in the cabaña swing. I wrote in my diary and rested in the house. Clifton Manlove, phoned to ask if they could come in the morning and watch television with us, the General Conference 9 a.m. session. Why sure, we'd be happy to have them come and hear the morning session of conference in our home with us. This evening, Lou went with Br. Hyrum Rosen to the stake center, to listen to the radio priesthood conference, recorded in Salt Lake City. They picked Clifton Manlove up at his home and took him along. I enjoyed the Lawrence Welk TV program, plus a doze in Lou's platform rocker after. I wonder what Donna and Joan did this evening while the priesthood conference was in session? I guess Miller is in Chicago.

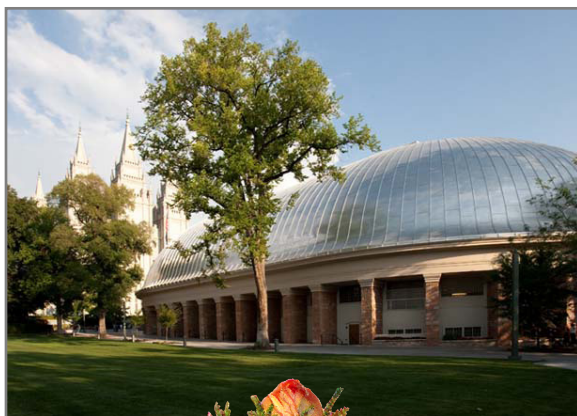
### April 7, Sunday

The Clifton Manloves came in time to watch the morning session of General Conference at 9 a.m. over television. We had a good clear picture and excellent sound. It was indeed a very fine conference; all talks were very good. President McKay, Elder Tanner, Elder Hunter, Elder Benson, all spoke, and one other, I've forgotten his name. The Tabernacle Choir music was lovely as always. There was a huge crowd out. It's so thrilling to have this lovely conference session come right into our own home. Annie phoned and invited us to come and eat dinner with her and Bill and Beverly. I invited the Manloves to stay and eat with us here, but they said "no thanks," they'd walk home and enjoy the lovely day. The conference was over at eleven. We talked for a short time, then they went home, they wanted to walk. I phoned Annie and told her we'd be happy to come and eat with them. I took the lime jelled salad I had made Friday for my company, Mary and Miller. There was over half of it left.

Annie had cooked a big beef roast; it was delicious. We had mashed potatoes, asparagus with cheese sauce, corn with chopped peppers, and strawberry cake. It was a real good dinner. Annie and I went to Glendale Ward with Dale and Annette, and Marilyn and Glenie. Beverly brought baby John home and took care of him. Lou stayed with Bill, they both enjoyed naps. Dale was one of the speakers tonight; he gave an excellent talk on the LDS family. The other speaker was Elder Owen Merrill; he gave a fine talk, too. Sr. Marilyn Parkinson sang two lovely solos. Dale and family came in Andersens' and we all enjoyed sandwiches, Jello salad, and some had cake and ice cream. I ate a small piece of that delicious strawberry cake. Beverly passed around Van de Kamp's Chocolates later; they looked temptingly good, but I didn't indulge.

### April 8, Monday

Annie and I phoned Haddocks' last evening and talked to Lorene and Sue; they were going to see their doctors today; I wish they were well. I've had Donna, Rex, and Kathy on my mind all day. I wonder if they arrived home in Petaluma this morning. I wish I knew. I've also been thinking of Miller. I hope he arrived home safe and sound from his plane trips to Los Angeles, Chicago, Cleveland, Omaha, and Denver. Our family gets around, eh? The sky looked too cloudy to start the washer going this morning; the sun managed to shine a little this afternoon, but it was a chilly day. I walked up on the boulevard after lunch to buy some stamps and to mail my Easter cards to the grandchildren. I had gum



and dimes taped in the small fry's cards and \$1.00 bills enclosed in the older ones and Kathy's cards. I bought a cute little tan suit with tiny checked trim and rubber lined pants to send to Dolores and Bevan's new infant son, Paul Douglas. It cost \$2.43 in Helen's Variety Store. I got the 12-month size. I bought Lou's vitamin E capsules from the health store for \$2.08. I met Clifton Manlove on the boulevard; he had been to see the eye doctor. His eyes have been hurting him; they looked rather

inflamed. I addressed an Easter card to Ethel Burk to her desert home. I've been thinking of her a lot since her husband, Hyrum, died about two years ago. I couldn't live out in that desert alone, so far from any neighbors. I want people all around me and grass and flowers and etcetera. I don't want sand, and brush, and cactus, and hot winds. Lou felt more like his own self this evening, not nearly as tired looking and that makes me happy.

### April 9, Tuesday

We had sunshine and clouds this morning. I had a busy morning helping Lou get off to work, putting my house in order and making a sandwich for myself and getting ready for Bonna Gordon to pick me up at 9:30 a.m. We had a special quilting bee for the Relief Society bazaar, which



will be sometime in May. We finished two crib quilts, one of them tied, and part of the third quilt is done. It'll be finished up on next workday. I quilted on both of the quilts; I'd rather quilt than tie. Bonna went home about noontime; I stayed until two o'clock. Geri Urquidi and her mother, Addie Strang brought me home. We had 14 or 15 ladies come out. Geri's little girl Charlene, 10 years old, took care of the little children in the nursery. She did an excellent job of entertaining them. Melba Kunz paid her a couple of dollars, I think. She was happy and so were we. I was happy to find a postcard from Donna, from Salt Lake City. It was written Sunday morning; they had listened to the morning session of conference over Joan's TV. They were packed and ready to start for home by noon. Donna had been to three sessions of conference at Temple Square, on Friday and Saturday. Rex and Sherm, and Miller's two brothers, went to the airport on Sunday morning to pick Miller up. It was quite a trip he had, (see April 5). I'm anxious to receive Donna's letter telling about the trip in detail. We received a letter from Violet thanking us for the birthday card and \$2.00. All of her sisters sent \$2.00 and Beverly, also. Dolores and family sent \$10.00 and Otto gave her \$10.00. She says she is going to have fun shopping when she gets a little pep. Yvonne sent a beautiful black plastic bag [*purse*]. Our Donna sent Aunt Violet a box of real nice soap. Emily sent a large size green wallet; Barbara gave her a fitted bed sheet and a quart bottle of homemade elderberry juice. Hilda gave her a large bottle of Desert Flower Hand Lotion, her cousin, Ruth Nutt, sent a beautiful linen handmade Madeira hanky. Virginia Woodlief sent a dainty hanky with violets in the corner. She received 18 lovely cards; she had a very happy birthday. I'm glad to report that Arthur Fife stayed Tuesday night with them before going to conference in Salt Lake. Violet says that Lydia said in her card, she has high blood pressure, which is causing her to feel so tired all the time. I'm concerned about that Lydia gal, I know she works too hard.

#### April 10, Wednesday

We had sunshine and clouds again today, no smog, which pleases us. I got the washing out by 9:10 a.m. The gardener, Frank K., comes about noontime on Wednesdays, so I must have the clothes off the lines by then so he can work in the backyard, too. I wrapped the little two-piece suit up pretty to mail to Dody's new baby boy, Paul Douglas. It is light tan with tiny checked trim. I'm anxious to see the precious little infant. I'm sure his Grama Violet Fife, is eating her heart out to see her new grandson. I know how I feel because I haven't seen Janet's baby girl yet, golly! I had a small ironing so was able to get it done today before lunch. I walked up to the post office and mailed Dody's baby gift. I bought a screwdriver from the hardware store; I wanted a small size to keep in the house for the stove burner plates, when I take them off to clean them. Lou broke the little one I had, or lost it? The one he brought in for me is too big. I received a nice



*Warnie Mueller and Janet Marsh in 1953. Even though he is married and Janet is married to others Warnie still feels close to the family.*

letter from Ethel Newbold enclosed in an Easter card. Her very dear friend, Laura, lost her husband last month. Ethel stayed with Laura two weeks; her son Harold and [*his partner*] have sold their sheet metal business, they got a good price for it. P.S. Warren Mueller phoned this evening; I was surprised to hear his voice say, "Hello Grama!" He hasn't phoned for such a long time, about three months I guess.

#### April 11, Thursday

In Ethel's letter yesterday, she said her son and wife Margie were thinking of going to Hawaii again in May. They went last year also, however, they may wait until school vacation and take the children to the High Sierras. Their daughter, Joyce, is expecting a baby in October, her first. Their son Bob, is married also, and doing well selling insurance. He and his wife are expecting a baby in July, their first too, I think. Ethel says her cat's fur is coming out in large patches. He looks moth eaten she says. I talked to Annie this morning via phone. Annette and Dale's little Johnny has a growth on his little seat. Annette was going to take him to see a doctor today. I surely hope it isn't anything serious. I gave our bedrooms a good vacuuming this morning and washed the windows inside. Lou phoned about noontime. He had a call to go to look at a Venetian blind job on Corson Street. It was our babysitter's home, Bessie. She mentioned her work at the Mormon Church babysitting. She and Lou both were surprised, they'd never seen each other before, but she knew me and Donna and the Relief Society sisters real well. She has been babysitting for our Relief Society for several years. [*Bessie started babysitting for Relief Society before Kathy was born in 1951.*] She is not LDS but is such a lovely person. She wants her Venetian blinds repaired after Easter. Erma Rosen and I went out and did our Relief Society visiting this afternoon. We found four at home out of our seven families. This is the first time we've found Sr. May Phillip home; she works. It is also the first time the Manloves have been out, we missed them. I always enjoy going with Erma, she is such a sweet person. We had a nice visiting teacher's message today, on "Free Agency." I enjoyed giving parts of it. Erma went to the See's Candy Company in Hastings and got some 50¢ chocolate Easter eggs for some little children she knows. I had her get one for Lou. Oh me, I tell him he shouldn't eat chocolates, and then I go buy him an Easter egg. Golly, but they are delicious. We have three lovely Easter cards now, one from the John Marshes, one from Ethel Newbold, and one from Eloise Brooks.



#### April 12, Friday

Our weatherman promised rain today on last night's TV newscast, but we've had a lovely sunny day with no smog. I shampooed my hair this morning and gave the front

rooms a good vacuuming. I washed windows and cleaned good. I phoned to ask Annie about little Johnny (Dale and Annette's baby), she said the doctor did some surgery on the baby yesterday afternoon and drained the cyst on his little buttocks. He was feeling much better this morning. We received two more Easter cards today; both had letters in them, one from Donna and one from Janet, both thanking us for the Easter cards and the gum and money enclosed. Ricky is with his grandparents at the beach house; they are going to take Mark when they bring Ricky home. The boys love to go to the Shattucks' beach house in Santa Cruz. Janet said the mailman brought a stack of mail, our cards to all of the children, and Grama Marsh's cards with dimes and gum like ours had, and cards from Donna and family. She said it was fun to open all of them. The little boys love to get letters (don't we all)? Donna's letter was very interesting telling about their trip to Salt Lake City. The Cobabe family have their trailer parked in Rex's yard for a few days while he investigates a couple of offers, to join with another dentist; one in Petaluma and one in Ukiah. Our Easter cards and money arrived okay; she thanked us for them. John and his friend Terry had started for Salt Lake City in Terry's new Sprite car that his parents bought him. They were on the outskirts of Petaluma last Saturday about 3 p.m.; a fellow didn't observe the stop sign and ran into them. Thank God the boys weren't hurt, but the front of the car was damaged to the extent of \$300.00. Terry had to fly back to BYU without his car. John had to stay home, a disappointed boy. He'd planned on driving back to Petaluma with his parents on Sunday. Kathy's cat, Happy, had six kittens under John's bed, while Kathy was in Utah. They're in a box in Donna's clothes closet now. There was a \$15.00 check from Rex and Donna in her letter, a payment on their loan. P.S. Donna's ward is having stake conference on Easter Sunday.



### April 13, Saturday

Joan and Miller have a baby girl, born about 4 a.m. We have so much to be thankful for, our baby girl is here and our John boy wasn't hurt last Saturday in the car accident he was in. Oh, what a joyful Easter we'll have, knowing that Joan has her baby and a girl!

She phoned us this morning at six o'clock. It was five o'clock in Salt Lake City; the baby was about an hour old. Joan had already phoned the happy news to her parents; she says she got along just fine. The baby weighs 6 pounds. The doctor says she is a strong healthy infant; they haven't decided on her name yet. Miller is off work for the weekend so he is looking after Sherm. Joan told her mother not to worry about coming to Salt Lake; she has some wonderful friends who have offered to help her when she gets home from the hospital. The baby came two weeks early. Donna and Rex were in Salt Lake City last Saturday. I telephoned the good news to Mary in Upland; she was overjoyed, too. I called Grandma Florence Marsh and she was delighted. Ruth, Linda, and Kenny are at Marshes' visiting from Oakland. They all had a wonderful time yesterday at Disneyland. They are going to have breakfast this morning with Florence and Ernie Oates in their home. Later I phoned my good news to Annie, Lorene, and Sue. I was sorry to hear that little Johnny had to go back to the doctor for more surgery on the little growth on his buttocks, the little darling. I'm glad Dale is with Annette this time. Annie has the other two children. Lorene and Sue are feeling a little bit better. I wish I could say they are well. Lou put a strip of tar paper on our cabaña where the rain was getting through. I answered Donna's letter and sent a congratulation note to Joan. We drove out to Burbank after Lou got up from his nap, but there was no one home at Bette's or Elaine's homes. We should have telephoned first but we enjoyed getting away for a little ride anyway. We left a note at Bette's back door; Lou wrote it on a shoe box he picked up in the yard.



### April 14, Sunday—Easter Morning!

*The real meaning of Easter isn't bunnies, colored eggs, and such  
It's to remind us that Jesus lives, and He loves us very much. EBR*



We had a cloudy sky this morning, a disappointment for the many people who went in the early hours to see and hear the sunrise services, too bad! But we can have sunshine in our hearts on this Easter morning and a beautiful chapel to worship in. Lou went to priesthood meeting and



then he came back for me. We picked Laura Manlove up. There was a full house with an overflow crowd, in spite of wet weather. It was raining hard when we got out of church this morning. I was happy to have my pretty raincoat and hood that Donna and Rex gave me for Christmas. We really did have a beautiful Easter program in Sunday School; there was no class work. A male chorus sang, "The Holy City" (Ovena Mayo conducted it). Jack Hansen gave a lovely reading, "The Day That Changed the World," then we had a sweet musical trio, "Open the Gates of the Temple," with Nila Hess on the flute, Paul Anderson on the flute, and Winston Swift, on the celesta. *[A small keyboard instrument.]* President Richard Summerhays gave the Easter message and it was excellent. Opening song was "He is Risen" and the sacrament song was "I Know That My Redeemer Lives." The closing hymn was "Christ the Lord is Risen Today." We had a beautiful benediction by Madge Fowler; the invocation was by Robert Bingham. Lou and I ate a very fine dinner at the Brotherton Restaurant. I had fried chicken; he had short ribs. We rested all afternoon at home. I read and he slept. We took the Manloves to church this evening to another lovely Easter program. The new ward choir, under the direction of Br. Ken Goates, sang "The Easter Story" with Pauline Knight at the piano, Lydia Smith at the organ. A fine talk was given by Roland McDonnell on the General Conference. The choir sang "Lord, Now Victorious" they did an excellent job. We had two good youth speakers after the sacrament. The opening song was "Rejoice the Lord is King," sacrament song was "Come Unto Jesus." It was a very happy Easter Day.

#### April 15, Monday

We have a blue sky with big white clouds in it this morning. We've been promised more rain by the weather report. I mailed our Easter programs, from Sunday School and sacrament meeting, to Donna, so she could read about our lovely Easter Day programs. I did want to go to town today and see what is on sale; Lou gave me money to buy a new dress or coat, but my blood pressure is causing me some head troubles, so "better take it easy, old gal." I could surely use a good chauffeur, believe me. The walks to and from the bus discourage me from going to town, unless I'm feeling "tops," which isn't often. I phoned Annie to ask about little Johnny; he feels much better. The incision is draining nicely. She had Glen and family to Easter dinner yesterday. They had a happy day together. Annie went to church in the evening with Annette while Dale took care of the children. He had been to their ward in Glendale at 4:30. Annette and Annie visited the Highland Park Ward at 6:30 p.m. I was sorry to learn that poor little Bud Strong is in a cast, from his neck down. He is home from the hospital. Isn't it sad for that sweet kid and his parents? Blanche Hoglund phoned the news to Annie; she says Elsie Bailey is in pain most of the time since her cancer

operation, which is sad, also. We received a nice letter from Lydia this morning. She hasn't been feeling at all well; her blood pressure is too high. Her heart has been causing some distress. The doctor gave her some pills, which are helping some. Owen's back is better; the infrared lamp has helped his back, but not the light bill! Owen and Lydia both had their eyes tested. The eye doctor told Lydia to have her blood pressure checked, it had broken some blood vessels in the back of her eyes. Their granddaughter Cherie spent her Easter vacation week with Owen and Lydia. She left for home on the train Thursday evening. They really enjoyed having her with them for part of her vacation. Mickey and family are coming to Salt Lake for Jim's wedding in August. Lydia says Elsie still has a lot of pain in her arm since the operation. Elsie wonders if Sue is in pain, also. I'm very sorry Elsie has pain, but so glad Sue isn't in pain. I'll be happy when they both feel better. Lydia mentioned Bud Strong's serious condition, poor little fellow. I read her letter to Annie, via phone. Beverly had one from Lydia, also. We retired a bit earlier than usual tonight. Mom and Pop R. are not up to par. P.S. I spent some time on my bed today; I've been light headed and dizzy.

#### April 16, Tuesday

I phoned Bonna Gordon this morning and told her not to come for me this morning. I'm still having high blood pressure distress, feel a bit woozy in my head and a little hurt in the heart region. I'll be okay after another day's rest. I hate to see these lovely sunny days going to waste, when I have a washing to get out. It was work and luncheon day at Relief Society; I knew I couldn't do my best at quilting feeling this way and I'm better without the rich foods. I took it easy; I did a little scrapbook work and put the new ironing board pad and cover on my ironing board. Annie phoned and read Lydia's letter to me. Miller had just phoned her on Sunday morning and told her about their new baby daughter. He said Joan got along fine. Lydia offered to take care of Sherm, bless her, and she has so much planned to do on her few days off work. I'm glad he didn't need her. I'm concerned over Lydia; the doctor says she must slow down. Her blood pressure is far too high and her heart action isn't good. That gal pushes herself too far. I'm sure of that. I'm so pleased with my new sponge mop; I used it this morning. It is okay, not at all hard to use, almost fun. Little Johnny Andersen is feeling better; Dale is going to take him to the doctor again today for a new dressing. The dear little fellow sure hates the doctor's office now! He knows they hurt him in that place, bless him. I'm glad I feel better this evening; I'm not woozy now. Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder, came to the shop for a few hours. He also went out and measured a house for new Venetian blinds. I'm glad he did that so Lou didn't have to go. I'll be glad when the boss is able to take blinds down and hang them up again. It is too strenuous for Lou's heart condition.



### April 17, Wednesday

It rained softly most of the night; we had sunshine and clouds this morning. I phoned Burbank and talked to Sue and Lorene. Sue is through with the Cobalt treatments, but is taking ex-ray treatments now. She has really had a struggle, but is a little better. Lorene is going in the hospital next Monday morning and will be operated on Tuesday morning, on her throat. She's had an inward goiter for years. It is draining toxic poison into her system. There are also some polyps (or some such name?) a growth that must be removed, too. Oh dear, I'll be happy when she is safely over the dreadful ordeal. We have many disturbing things to worry us in life, eh, but we have had many wonderful blessings, too. I wrote a cheer note to Elsie Bailey and I answered Donna's and Joan's letters in one letter. Donna is in Salt Lake City with Joan and the new baby girl. Joan came home from the hospital yesterday; Miller sent the plane fare to Donna. She arrived there yesterday about noon I guess. She said Miller would pick her up at the airport on his lunch hour. I'm glad she could be with Joan. Kathy had a lesson in how to use the washing machine before Donna left. She did some underwear and towels, bless her heart. We all have to grow up, eh? Joan's letter was fun to read; she had written half of it before the baby arrived, telling what she'd planned for Easter, and etcetera. Then she finished it in the hospital on Easter day. Her plans had changed, eh? The baby came two weeks early. We are all happy for Joan and Miller that their baby girl is here. The doctor checked her over good and said she is a fine healthy infant. (Happy days again!)

### April 18, Thursday

We've had sunshine and stormy looking clouds in our sky this morning. I took a chance and washed the clothes. There was a nice breeze so they dried fine; I even got the ironing done before lunchtime. The mailman brought a nice letter from Violet; she sent a picture of President David O. McKay and his sweet wife, cut from the Deseret news on April 6. The caption read, "It's a thrill to see the proud and devoted President David O. McKay escort Mrs. McKay into the tabernacle." They are indeed a sweet looking elderly couple. He is in his 90th year. Violet says it is cold and windy in Cedar. They had some excitement in Cedar, a gunman held up the young girl in the movie ticket booth and got away with \$70.00. The girl was so frightened she couldn't tell the police what he looked like, how he was dressed, or anything. So their roadblock and search was futile. The girl's father owned the theater, so she won't lose her job. Violet isn't feeling at all well;

she has difficulty breathing, which makes her feel weary. She says she spends a big part of her time on her bed. She could have gone to conference in Salt Lake City with Arthur Fife, but she didn't feel up to it. She said if she had known that Donna would be there, she'd have made the effort, as she hasn't seen Donna for such a long time. She and Otto plan to come to California to see Dody's new baby, Paul, blessed on May 5. They'll leave Cedar on Saturday, May 4, and go back on Monday May 6. Otto has a meeting in Cedar Monday night. They won't see any of us unless we go to Tustin on Sunday, May 5, to see the new baby christened. I'll have to work on that, eh? I answered Violet's letter because I had news for her (Joan's baby girl, and sister Lorene's operation). Lou was 30 minutes late coming home from work; he is most always on the dot of 4:45. I was getting nervous because we do have a lot of traffic about that time. He had stopped to have his haircut; all is well in my life again!

### April 19, Friday

It was a pretty clear morning when Lou left for work at 7:35. I decided to go to town and spend the money Lou gave me for Easter togs. It was cloudy by 9:30 so I wore my raincoat to be safe and dry. I knew they'd be good sales after Easter, so I waited. Hertel's was having a sale on spring and summer coats. I got a nice white cotton coat, rayon lined. The clerk said it was priced \$36.00 before Easter; I got it for \$19.80. I bought a pretty Shelton Stroller dress in Nash's Store that is green and white; it cost \$13.50. It is a new style, the button front instead of a zipper. *[The earlier versions of the Shelton Stroller dresses had zippers in front. The button front was a new style.]* I like it better. I bought a pair of white cotton casual comfort shoes in Nelson's Shoe Store for \$5.15. I have a pair of black ones like them and they are fun to wear, so comfy. I bought a bra for \$2.08 in the little Empress Shop. I came home tired and almost broke, but happy. I was within a block of my home when it started to rain, lucky, eh?" It has been cold all day. Florence Marsh phoned to ask me what Joan named her little girl? I'm wondering the same thing. They didn't have her name picked out when Joan phoned us; she was only two hours old then. Florence was writing to Ernie Jr. and wife and she wanted to tell them the baby's name. (Sorry.) She can tell them in the next letter, eh? We received a thank you note from Rich Thatcher and bride Sally, for our wedding gift of a towel set. They are in Arlington, Virginia. I believe that Florence and Ernest Oates are in Arizona visiting with Irene and family.



*Shelton Stroller dress above with a zippered front. Below another Shelton Stroller dress but with a button front.*



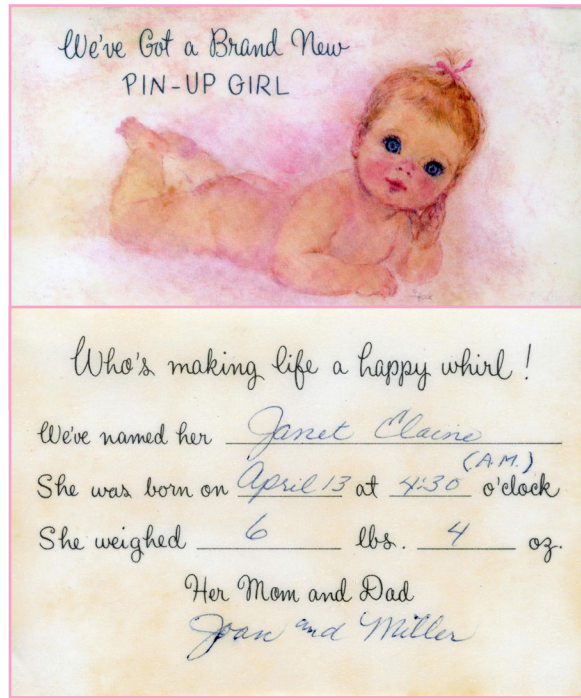


### April 20, Saturday

We received a real cute announcement of Joan's new baby girl, her name is Janet Elaine, born April 13, 4:30 a.m. She weighed 6 pounds and 4 ounces. The card reads, "We've got a brand new pinup girl, who is making life a happy whirl!" It has a picture of a blue-eyed baby girl, a pink bow in her hair. Donna wrote a note and enclosed it in the card. I'm happy about the baby's name. Janet Elaine Gardner sounds very pretty. Donna says she is a good baby; she sleeps four and even five hours between feedings. Joan thought she looked a little like Sherm did when he was born, but now that they have her home, they can see little sister Lorri in her. She may be a blonde; her hair is dark brown now, but her eyebrows aren't dark like Sherm's were. Joan enjoyed her stay in the LDS hospital with good meals and all. They had a snowstorm on Wednesday that covered everything. Donna loved it, said it was beautiful but the rest of the family is sick and tired of the snow, ha ha! I'm sure they long for springtime. Sherm hates to have to stay in the house; outside he can run off his energy. I was surprised and pleased to receive a nice letter from Hattie Speirs; she wrote to thank me for putting Blanche's tribute to her, into verse. I'm glad it pleased her. I enjoyed doing it because I'm very fond of Harriet and also proud of her fine life. She has been very much a part of my own life. She said Elsie is still in considerable pain and discomfort. I am sorry about Elsie's suffering. Elsie's sister-in-law, Steen Garrett, died April 17, after surgery for gall bladder. They found the pancreas was cancerous. Steen was 80 years old. Lou took me to Bullock's lovely store this morning. I went in to get some hairnets; they have the kind I like. I was lucky to have Lou with me; he bought a pretty white handbag to go with my new white coat, \$4.47 on sale. It is raining at 9 p.m. P.S. We did our shopping at the Market Basket on the way home from town. I baked a frozen apple pie, fried chicken, and made a tapioca pudding this afternoon.

### April 21, Sunday

Oh, what a beautiful morning. It rained hard a good part of the night but the sun was bright and everything looked so clean and pretty this morning when we got up. Lou went to priesthood meeting and came back for Laura Manlove and me to take us to Sunday School. I mailed Kathy a cute little cheer card, with a \$1.00 bill in and a note, plus some gum, a stamp, and a postcard for her to send, bless her heart. I know she'll be glad when Mother comes home from Joan's in Salt Lake City. Donna is helping Joan with her new baby girl (Janet Elaine). We had a large attendance at Sunday School. Br. Robert Ashby gave our lesson. Our



regular teacher, Jim Fletcher and family are on a tour in Europe. I enjoyed Bob's lesson very much. We had our dinner home; I had prepared a nice dinner of fried chicken. I invited Ruby Hodges to come and eat with us, but she'd promised to go out to Pearl's for dinner. Ray Clayton went to Burbank for Lorene this morning. They celebrated Lorene's and Marilyn's birthday today. Miriam cooked a nice dinner for them. I think it is Marilyn's birthday a day or two before Lorene's; it is one of Ray's girls anyway? Lorene goes into the hospital tomorrow afternoon; she'll be operated on Tuesday morning. The doctor will remove an inward goiter, which is feeding toxic poison to Lorene. We went up to Ray's home this afternoon to see Lorene. We had a nice visit with Miriam, Ray, and the girls, and also Lorene. Ray took

Lorene back to Burbank tonight; she called in Andersens' on her way back. I'll be glad when her operation is over and she feels better. She looked so little and frail today, I'm concerned about her.

### April 22, Monday

It was a lovely sunny spring day, so clear and pretty. I had the washing in and ironed before noontime. It was a small one because I had washed last Thursday. I wrote a letter to cousin Hattie Speirs and a postcard to Joan and Donna in Salt Lake City. I mailed Dolores and Nadine birthday cards; I put three dimes in Nadine's. She was born on her mother's birthday, so I can remember her day, April 25, also. Annie phoned to check on Joan's and Janet's addresses. She and Beverly had been to Ivers Department Store this afternoon and bought baby gifts for the three new babies in our family, Dolores's little Paul Douglas, Janet's little Donna Suzanne, and Joan's little Janet Elaine. The generous Andersens, bless their hearts. Lou worked rather hard all day; he really looked tired this afternoon when he came home at 4:45 p.m. He ate dinner and rested for an hour and a half before getting ready to go to The Mission Play House, in San Gabriel, to see the color films of South Sea Isles. The Grant Robinsons gave Manloves four tickets; they invited us to go with them, as they don't drive out at nights often. We supplied the car and Manloves the tickets. It is surely a lovely big theater. We enjoyed the travelogue films very much and Mr. Karl Robinson's remarks about the beautiful islands, the people and their ways of life. I felt like I'd been there in person after seeing the beauty of the place and visiting in the homes and towns of the natives (on that huge screen). Br. and Sr. Raymond Summers and Br. and Sr. Newell Washburn sat in front of us, on the row ahead. The Manloves invited us in their house for ice cream and cookies after the show, but no thank you. It was 11 p.m. and that is not the time for we oldsters to eat such things. Lou treated us to soft drinks at intermission.



## April 23, Tuesday

There is a good picture of Margaret Renshaw in the March Relief Society Magazine; News of the Liahona Branch of Relief Society. Lorene was operated on this morning in the Behrens Memorial Hospital in Glendale, to remove an inward goiter. Annie phoned me at 9 a.m. Ray had just called her from the hospital. He said she came through the surgery very well, the heart and blood pressure were okay. The doctor feels sure the growth isn't cancerous, but of course, they'll make the test to be sure. Mary took Lorene to the hospital yesterday; both she and Ray were there this morning. Lorene was still under the anesthetic when Ray phoned. Annie had little Janet Clayton while Ray went to the hospital. I'm so thankful she is over the operation. May the dear Lord help her to enjoy good health to the end of her days. I'm glad I've heard that she is over the ordeal of surgery before I go to Relief Society. I'm ready and waiting for Bonna to call for me now, at 9:20 a.m. (Later, 2 p.m.) I enjoyed our Literature lesson on Melville's Masterpiece, "Moby Dick." Sr. Caroline Thatcher and Crystelle Gates had a panel discussion with our teacher, Daryl Clark. They sat up on bar stools so we could see and hear them discuss the book. It was unique and interesting. Our president is still in bed with the clot in her leg, but she is improving. Marva Prior's daughter had a new baby, and she was excused to be with her and the baby. It left Sally Neilson and Bonna Gordon to preside today. My Relief Society visiting teachers, Laura Manlove and Jan Perkins came this afternoon. I enjoyed their visit and message taken from the D&C 58:26, "It is not meet that I should command in all things." Mary phoned from Upland and said she phoned her mother in Salt Lake City on Sunday night. Donna may arrive at our house tomorrow. Mary and Linda are coming here after work tomorrow night, at 10 p.m. and they will stay overnight and take Donna



*Mt. Baldy house circa 1960. This home held a special place in the Marsh family member's hearts.*

to Upland tomorrow for the day. Donna will come if she receives her bus fare from Rex in time.

## April 24, Wednesday

It has been a lovely spring day, "birdies sing and everything." We received a nice thank you note from Dolores Jones for the little cotton suit we sent to her new baby boy. She says they are enjoying him so very much. He is a real good baby and so cute. I'd love to see him. We have three new infants in the family that I haven't seen, Janet's little Donna Suzanne, Joan's little Janet Elaine and Dody's little Paul Douglas. I hope to see them all soon. Violet and Otto may come to California to see Dody's baby blessed next month. We also received a nice letter from Donna. She was making her plans to leave Salt Lake City. We are looking for her to arrive in Pasadena sometime today. Mary phoned her Sunday night after Donna had mailed our letter. I made a copy of the tribute I composed to little Lorri Gardner last October 25. Mary asked me if I'd make a copy of it for her scrapbook; I was happy to do it. Gee, I wish I had a nice handwriting but glad I can write, eh? We had finished our dinner and I was just finishing up the dishes when the phone rang. It was Donna; she was at the bus station in Pasadena. Lou got in the car and went down to get her. I fixed something for her to eat. She left Salt Lake this morning about 1 a.m. It took 18 hours to get here. She looks wonderful, but tired. Mary phoned about 7:30 p.m. from Upland; the poor girl was all upset because her little car has developed a knock, so she can't come in to Pasadena tonight as planned. She had planned on going to Petaluma for her week's vacation; she was going to drive her mother up there from here. Now she doesn't know what she'll do? I felt so sorry for her. I hope there isn't anything seriously wrong with her little VW car. Donna talked to Mother Marsh and Pa, to Aunt Annie, Beverly, and to Aunt Sue via telephone. We were all in bed early, no TV tonight. There was too much



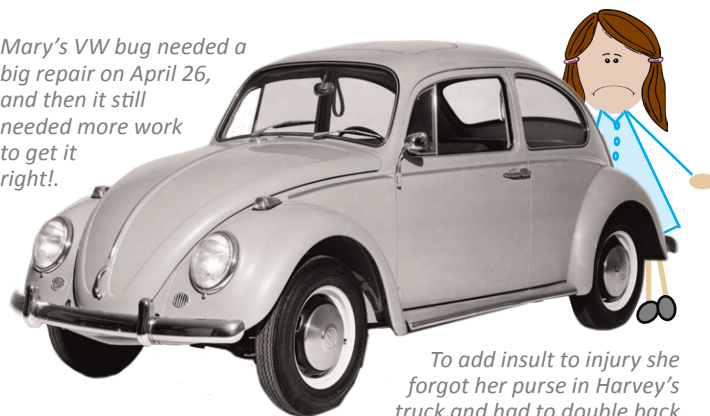
news to catch up on. It's by far more fun talking to Donna. Pearl Redborg phoned tonight to tell me that Ezra Taft Benson was speaking somewhere tomorrow night. Sorry, but we can't go, she tried anyway! Sue went to see Lorene this afternoon; she is doing nicely, but has a very sore throat.

#### April 25, Thursday

Donna took Daddy to work this morning so we could use the car today. He forgot to take the shop key off the ring, so she had to drive back to take it to him. He phoned from the gas station to tell me to send her back; he couldn't get in the shop to work. We left here about 9:50 for Upland. Mary and Linda were outside talking to Harvey Slater, in his pickup truck, when we drove up. He had been with Mary to take her car to the garage for the repair work on her little white VW car. Mary was feeling a little low; the job will cost her \$150 or \$200. She doesn't know where the money will come from. The girls have a very nice little apartment up over the Thudiums' home. It has three bedrooms, but of course they only use one. The others are for storage and scrapbook work. Linda took her car back to the garage that repaired it for her 2½ months ago. They'll fix it for nothing as they charged her \$200 for the job then. The head gasket is broken now. We all drove up to Mt. Baldy village in our car; Mary drove it. We visited with Rae Slater and her children for a while. The kiddies were home from school for lunch. They are such good-looking kiddies. We drove to the house they had sold, Donna and girls looked around the house. They were on the way back to the car and me, when the owners drove in the driveway. Mr. and Mrs. Stoddart were very happy to see Donna and invited us all in to see what they have done to the house inside. They have new electrical wiring, cost \$460, new water heater and flood lights outside. They have fixed it up so nice. They invited us to have coffee, and cake, and ice cream. They are very nice friendly people. They come up every few weeks, but they live in Hollywood. This was their first time up for a couple of months. We didn't stay for lunch, but it was nice of them to invite us. We took the girls to the telephone company in Pomona to pick up their paychecks. Both are without cars today. Donna went to see the place where the girls work inside the building. I sat in the car. I treated them all to hamburger sandwiches and chocolate malts, at an eating stand. We left the girls off at their apartment and drove home on the freeway. We picked Lou up at 4:30 p.m. I fixed some dinner for Lou; we couldn't eat anything. Donna and I went to Highland Park about 6:20 p.m. Beverly drove our car to Glendale to the hospital to see Lorene. She is in the Behrens Memorial Hospital. We all took her birthday cards with money in; it's her birthday tomorrow. She'll be 73. Beverly gave her \$10.00; Annie and Bill gave \$5.00 or \$10.00, Donna gave her \$2.00 and Lou and I gave \$10.00. It will help a little on her hospital bill. Lorene looked little and frail. It hurts her to talk, but she is feeling much better. We left Andersens off and then we drove to Florence Oates's and saw Elaine's new baby boy. He is cute. We went to Marshes' and visited with John and Florence for an hour or so. She fixed some hot chocolate, raisin toast, and sweet rolls for us. Lou was too tired to make

the trip tonight; he rested at home. He was up when we arrived home at 10 p.m. He had been resting a couple of hours on his bed. We listened to the George Putman news and then went to bed. Donna phoned Rex in Petaluma to say they would leave here on Saturday morning; if Mary gets her car they'll drive home in it. If not, they'll go on the bus from here.

*Mary's VW bug needed a big repair on April 26, and then it still needed more work to get it right!.*



*To add insult to injury she forgot her purse in Harvey's truck and had to double back to Pomona to get her purse.*



*Lorene Clayton in 1947.*



#### April 26, Friday

It is Lorene's 73rd birthday today. I surely hope that she is feeling much better today and enjoying her birthday even if she is in the hospital. She will go to Annie's home from the hospital in a few days, when the doctor releases her. It rained this morning. Donna and I enjoyed a nice quiet day at home. We watched television programs at noontime and had a nice visit and rest. Mary phoned from Upland to tell her mom the car will be done by 5 p.m. It is going to cost her \$200. Harvey and Rae Slater loaned Mary \$100 to pay on it, aren't they wonderful friends! Mary expects in income tax return any day. It will almost take care of the repair work. Donna took a nap this afternoon; I wrote in the diary and got dinner ready. We received a letter from Kathy this morning thanking me for the letter to her plus the \$1.00. She'll be happy to have her mother back home again. Mary phoned again this evening at 6 p.m.; the mechanic took her car out for a test drive and heard a knock in it after they had it all finished, so they had to take it down again and do the job over. She can't have it until about 10 p.m. She is a disappointed little girl. If they get it fixed by then, she'll come here then. Mary ate dinner with the Slaters in Mt. Baldy Village. She came down the mountains with Rae and Harvey when Rae left for her night work at the hospital; she is a nurse. She waited for her car. Harvey stayed with her; he surely has been wonderful to help her. Harvey phoned Donna shortly after 10 p.m. with the disturbing news that Mary had left her handbag in his truck. She was almost to our place before she missed her purse. Oh, poor dear; she was sunk. What next? It was after eleven o'clock then. Harvey said he'd leave Mary's purse with Rae at the hospital. Donna and Mary decided they'd leave here early in the morning and go for Mary's handbag in Pomona.

### April 27, Saturday

We set the alarm clock for 4 a.m.; I fixed some Postum, raisin toast, and applesauce so they could leave here feeling comfortable this cold morning. Mary was pleased with how fine her little car runs after the repair work. (It should, it cost \$200.) Too bad they had to go all the way to Pomona to get Mary's purse. We had a word of prayer before they left at 4:30. Lou and I went back to bed after they left. Florence phoned about 7:30 to ask if they got away all right? Lou got up to answer the phone. We had our breakfast and then Lou went to the Market Basket for our week's supply. I put the house in order and took a bath. We took it easy today. Lou had his nap after lunch in the cabaña swing. I rested on my bed. Rex phoned about 10:30 a.m. to ask when his folks got away, so he'd know when to expect them to arrive home. I told him about Mary's purse so he could allow for that extra time; I know he'll be anxious until they are home safely. I told him Mary's car was working beautifully. I phoned Florence to tell her Rex had phoned. I wanted to go and see Lorene today or this evening, but I didn't want to leave here until I'd heard from Petaluma that Donna had arrived okay. Marshes made her promise to phone them when she got home. Lou and I were eating our dinner when the phone call came at 6 p.m. Lou had just said, "Well, they should be home by now." Donna phoned Marshes as she had promised and Florence called me. She was at the little grocery store when Donna phoned about 5:50. John answered; Donna said everything went very well. They stopped off to say hello to Janet in San Jose en-route. We are happy to know all is well and our loved ones are home with their family. We have many blessings. Annie and Beverly went to the hospital this evening to see Lorene.

### April 28, Sunday

We had a lovely sunny morning; I enjoyed Sunday School class a lot. Brother Don Mortensen gave the lesson; our regular teacher, Br. Jim Fletcher, is away on tour somewhere for about a month. We took the Manloves home as always.

Ruby Hodges invited us to eat dinner out with her. She wanted us to go to Monrovia to visit Pearl after dinner. We'd planned to go see Lorene at the hospital in Glendale, so we told Ruby we'd go with her some other time. It was nice of her to invite us. I was pleased to see Lorene looking so much better. She had on her pretty pink gown and bed jacket. Her hair was curled nicely; she was sitting part way up in bed. The doctor gave her a strong sedative about four o'clock this morning because she couldn't sleep. Ernest Oates and another ward brother came to see her about 11 a.m. She was confused when she awoke; she didn't recall her operation or anything about it. She asked Ernest why she was in the hospital. Her thoughts were in turmoil for about an hour, in fact she doesn't remember the men leaving. She thinks she fell asleep. When she told her doctor about the experience he just laughed and said, "think nothing of it,

we gave you a very potent pill, the reaction is normal." Ray, Miriam, and the girls came while we were visiting Lorene. He is going to take her to Aunt Annie's tomorrow morning before noon. She is happy she can leave the hospital; the expense worries her. Ray had to go back to the Glendale Stake center where they were having a stake Sunday School Union meeting. He was conducting the meeting. There was a missionary farewell program in sacrament meeting later for Bill and Laura Johnson's son. I don't know the boy's name, but Ray and family were going to stay for it. The Ernie Oateses and Florence Marsh, and Annie Andersen were there, also. It is Dale and Annette's ward. Lou and I went to Burbank to see Sue; she wasn't feeling at all well. Bette and Ray were in church; the children were playing outside and up in their new room. Lou and Sue and I went up to see the lovely room Ray built for their boys up over the garage. It is real nice. The boys had an accident with the big floor polisher; Ray will have a repair job on the door.

### April 29, Monday

Oh, such a lovely day, my washing and ironing was finished before noon. Ray brought Lorene from the hospital this morning. He took her to Burbank to get some of her clothes and then to Highland Park to stay a week or so with Andersens. I talked to her via phone this afternoon. She said she feels much better. She is glad to be out of the hospital; the expense worried her. Lorene was concerned over Sue. She said Sue wasn't at all well; she is very nervous, feels dizzy and frustrated. Lorene said, "Sue looked poorly today." Oh I wish she could get away for a while. I believe a change would do her good. I've invited her to come here several times, but she says she doesn't feel well enough to be away from home. She can get up and roam around in her own apartment at nights if she feels like it. I understand, because I feel the same way. "There is no place like home" when you are feeling miserable. I surely hope these sisters of mine will get back to normal soon. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon and read a real nice letter from Rex; it surely did please her, she loves him

so dearly. Well, he is a son she can be proud of for sure. Our Southern California looks so pretty and green, since the rains came. The flowers are just beautiful; our roses have never been lovelier. We've had dozens of calla lilies and camellias, some iris, and azaleas. Frank Kajiwarra keeps our little yard looking so trim and pretty. I hope they are enjoying nice weather up north so Mary will enjoy her visit there this week. I'd love to look in on some of the fun.



### Traveling Saints

A tour of the world, trips to Europe, Hawaii, and the East are often mentioned in Elvie's diaries. Although the Renshaw's lived in a modest home with a modest income, much of their ward was large homes with large incomes. Elvie never expressed jealousy about the large homes or extensive vacations. She was happy for others. Elvie was also happy to be home with occasional trips to see family in Northern California or Salt Lake. It didn't take exotic locations to thrill Elvie and Lou Renshaw.

### April 30, Tuesday

It is another beautiful morning. I'm ready and waiting for Bonna Gordon to come for me. Later: We had a very interesting lesson in Social Science this morning, "Gradation of Divine Law." Our regular teacher, Tish Robinson, is on a **tour of the world**. Sr. Maurine Startup assisted by her married daughter Karen (I believe that is her name) taught the lesson. Anyway, it was indeed a



lovely lesson. Bonna took Marie Doezie home first and then I went with her to her home to pick up her mother, Sr. Nibley. They were going to Bullock's Store for instructions on their knitting and crocheting. Sr. Nibley, in her eighties, is crocheting herself a coat. She is a remarkable lady for sure. Bonna let me off at my corner, Del Mar Street and Vinedo Avenue. I phoned Andersens'; Lorene is coming along nicely. I did some watering of flowers and lawn this afternoon. It warmed up again today. Looks like summertime is giving us a preview! Lou looked tired this evening; he hung several big Venetian blinds today. It is strenuous work. He went to bed early, 9 p.m., me too, I didn't wait to hear the ten o'clock news. It gets lonesome sitting alone.

### May 1, Wednesday

Happy May Day! [*Drawing of a May pole.*] This is a May pole in case you don't know. It was overcast and cool this morning. I sent a get-well card and a note to Clarice Warnick and birthday cards to Elaine Vandergrift and Sherm Gardner with notes in each. Little Sherm will be three years old the 5th of May. I put some gum and dimes in his card and \$3.00 in Joan's note to buy a gift from us for Sherm. He'll like the gum best, the cutie. I sent Pearl Redborg's newspaper clippings back to her; she wanted us to read what Elder Ezra Taft Benson said about the communists, but wanted the clippings back. I wrote this little verse in Sherm's card:

*You are three years old, little man, count the years,  
I know you can,  
On your fingers, one, two, three, golly soon a big  
boy you'll be!*

3

I phoned Andersens' to see how Lorene is feeling; she is improving a little each day; she gets up a little every day. I'm sure she'll feel well in a few weeks. I'll be glad when Sue starts to feel well again, too. They are both recuperating from serious operations. Lou was very tired again this evening; he was in bed before 9 p.m. I turned out the lights and read two short stories in the April 1962 issue of our Relief Society Magazine before going to bed, I enjoyed them both. P.S. Annie read me a little thank you letter from Janet; she was delighted with the cute little play dress that Aunt Annie and Beverly sent to her baby girl, Donna Suzanne. I'd surely love to see that darling babe. Janet says she has big blue eyes. I'd love to see Joan's baby girl, too, little Janet Elaine.

### May 2, Thursday

It was cool and overcast this morning, but sunny and warm this afternoon. I phoned Burbank to find out how Sue is feeling. She is still having dizzy spells from the treatments the doctor gave her, but she is a little better. Sue has surely lost a lot of weight. I called Andersens' to ask about Lorene. She feels a little better; she gets up a few times a day, but she gets tired quickly. I'll be glad when they are both back to their normal health; they've had serious operations. I vacuumed the floors today; our rugs do not get very dirty with just the two of us here. I hope Mary is enjoying her vacation in Petaluma. Her week is almost over; oh, the time goes so fast, here we are in May already! I haven't heard

from Donna or Mary since they left here last Saturday morning. I'm looking for a letter any day now. Lou looked tired this evening; I had dinner on the table at 5 p.m., as always, so he can rest for a couple of hours after eating. He went back to bed again shortly after 9 p.m. He used to wait up for the ten o'clock news report on TV, but he hasn't done that for several nights. I've been reading and enjoying some short stories in our Relief Society Magazine the past few evenings. I get weary of TV sometimes myself, but I am very thankful for it at other times.

### May 3, Friday

Happy Birthday to Elaine Vandergrift. I hope she is enjoying her day. I mailed her a card on Wednesday. I got up a little earlier and made hotcakes for Lou's breakfast. It was very overcast this morning; the mist was almost like fine rain. I like it better than the hot weather we'll be getting in a few weeks, (or days). I answered Lydia Bailey's letter this morning. I surely hope both she and Owen are feeling better. Her blood pressure was too high and he had a bad back caused from a fall he had some weeks ago. Both are under their doctor's care. This afternoon I washed the windows on the outside of our house, a job, believe me! I used my new sponge mop to wash the windows; it was much better than getting up on the ladder. It is such a pleasure to look through clean windows again. Lou said he'd help me with them tomorrow, but I didn't want him to work like that on his day off, in fact, he shouldn't do such strenuous work with his heart condition; taking the big screens off and hanging them back is the hardest part. Next time I'll prop them open. I had to do one window that way cause I couldn't get it off. It worked okay; it was my last window, too. I could have saved a lot of time and hard work if I'd thought to prop them all open. I could brush off the screens before propping them open. (Stupid me, why didn't I think of it before?) We received a nice letter from Joan and one from Donna today. There was a \$15.00 check in Donna's, payment on their loan. Donna sent Daddy's credit card back, with the slips they used for car gas on their way to Petaluma. Mary's little VW car doesn't use much gasoline. Daddy insisted they use his Richfield card. They had a pleasant trip, called



in to see Janet and family on the way home. Mark was getting over the chicken pox. Janet and Dave said they'd bring the children to spend the

day with them on Thursday. I hope they enjoyed the day together yesterday. I'd love to have been there, too. Donna worked Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday all day at the drug store, getting statements out. Rex's ward couldn't have the hall last Sunday, so they met with the saints in the Novato Chapel for Sunday School and sacrament meeting. Donna's ward sang their Easter cantata in the sacrament meeting. Mary, Donna, Kathy, and John sang in it. (Four

Marshes in the choir.) Mary has been busy baking while Donna worked; she made two angel food cakes and two sponge cakes and some cookies, a nice supply for the freezer. They gave their neighbor Mrs. Scott, an angel food cake; it was her pan that Mary used to bake the cakes in. Mary had been to a show with her friend Evelyn and had lunch with Charlotte, the chief operator. She was having dinner with Charlotte and husband Thursday evening, so she has had a busy week of fun on her vacation. I guess Linda will fly to Petaluma today and ride back with Mary about Monday. Poor Joan had a bad time with painful hemorrhoids after her mother left there. They were ulcerated. The doctor had to cut into them to remove the blood clots. She was feeling better when she wrote to us. Her baby girl is bringing joy and happiness to them. She is a very good baby, too. Oh, I'd love to see that precious baby, and Janet's, too. Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen took Joan's baby a darling little yellow dress last Sunday. They took a plastic truck to Sherm, which made him very happy. The weather is warming up in Salt Lake City, which makes them all happy. Joan drew a May basket with roses in for me, the cutie. P.S. Lou had to have a new water pump put in our car today. It was \$18.75 for the pump and \$8.00 for the labor. Our Social Security came today, \$183.00.

### May 4, Saturday

Ruby Hodges phoned yesterday about 2 p.m. to tell me to turn on channel 4 television, that Donna Renshaw was on the "Truth or Consequences" program. Sure enough, Roland Renshaw's wife, Donna, was on with two other ladies and a man. Each of the ladies told a story and he had to guess which one of the three told the truth. He guessed them all wrong, so each lady won \$50.00. Donna's story was false, the other two the truth. Donna's sounded like truth to me, too; she was cute. Lou went to the Market Basket for our groceries this morning. I took my bath and got cleaned up. We went to Highland Park at 10:30 to stay with Lorene while Beverly took her parents to Van Nuys for Bill to have his checkup with his doctor. Lorene must stay in bed another 10 to 12 days. Her heart action is still too fast and her blood pressure too high. She is feeling a little better, but the shock of her operation takes time to get over. Mary Jorgensen phoned to talk to her mother. She has been very thoughtful and good to her mom and so has Ray. We'll all be happy when Lorene feels like her normal self again. Andersens came about 1:30. They stopped in Glen and Irene's home to give Gilbert a birthday gift of money and cards that he wanted this year. He is a handsome young man now, 16 or 17 years old, I forgot to ask. Bill was tired when he got home; he went to bed.



*Sherman Miller Gardner May 1963*

### May 5, Sunday

Happy birthday to Sherm, three years old today! It was nice to see a pretty sunny morning after so many overcast mornings. Lou went to priesthood; I phoned Laura Manlove to see if she had asked someone to take her to Sunday School. She was happy that we could come for her. We had thought we may go to Tustin with the Andersens to see Dody's baby blessed and see Violet and Otto, this morning, but Lorene isn't well enough to be left alone and Bill isn't able to go either, so we decided we'd stay home, too. We're not sure that Violet and Otto came anyway, or that the baby was blessed today, as Dody's kiddies have had chicken pox, I

believe. I'd have phoned Dolores if I'd had her phone number last evening. Oh, I must mention that Joan drew a cute May basket with red roses in and a blue bow on top. She had a card in it, "To Grama Elvie." She'd colored it. She wrote it on May Day; the drawing was on the back of her letter. She has the same cute stationery that Janet sends, "Just a Quickie" fold card. I thought it was from Janet at first until I noticed Joan's return address. Both sweet girls, I do love them. We had a very nice lesson in Sunday School, I was glad to see our regular teacher back from his vacation, (Jim Fletcher). I really enjoyed the lovely fast meeting following Sunday School; many fine testimonies were born. Ruby Hodges treated Lou and me to a good dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria. Ruby and I had roast leg of lamb; Lou had rabbit. We came home and I phoned Andersens'. Violet had tried to phone us about noon. We made plans to ride to Tustin

to see Violet and Otto, at Dody's home this afternoon. We were going to ride out and see Pearl and Pawnee Redborg, if the Fifes had not come. Lou took Ruby home; she was having a little distress in her stomach. She thinks it is caused from her heart, so she wanted to go home and not with us to Tustin. Violet phoned here about 2 p.m. I told her we'd be out to see them in a couple of hours. We went in Beverly's car (Annie, Bev, Lou, and myself). Lorene and Bill stayed home to rest. The neighbor Elizabeth looked in on them a few times to see that all was well with our sick ones. Violet and Otto both looked good; she was a bit worn, from the



*Donna Renshaw in 1944 while on her honeymoon with husband Roland Renshaw. In 1963 Donna is on a game show, "Truth or Consequences."*





trip. Her heart had caused a little distress, but was not bad considering the long drive. Dody and Bevan's new baby is surely a darling. I enjoyed holding him after Beverly had her turn. Dody told us some sad and startling news. Her neighbor, Ralph Parke, an old friend of ours from the early Garvanza days, died last Wednesday morning from a heart attack. He was feeling fine up until he had the heart attack last Saturday. He was rushed to the hospital and his wife said he was coming along nicely on Monday and Tuesday. She expected to bring him home in a few days. He died suddenly Wednesday morning. It was a dreadful shock for Claire and the family. Her mother, Sr. Pack, was in Salt Lake City with her sister, but she came to Tustin for the funeral. Violet and Otto are leaving for Cedar City in the morning. Otto has a special high priest meeting tomorrow night. Bevan made some grape juice punch, which we all enjoyed, plus the good chocolate covered nuts he passed around with the help of his little sons. Oh, they have a sweet family, all are good looking, too.

### May 6, Monday

It has been a beautiful clear sunny day. I had the washing in and ironed by noon. I was happy when Mary phoned about three o'clock to tell me they were home safe and sound. They left Petaluma a few minutes to 4 this morning. She said they made good time and the little VW car performed beautifully. She had washed the bugs off the car and etcetera. She said her week in Petaluma was wonderful. Janet and Dave brought the children over on Thursday; they left little Ricky and Doug. Mary and Linda took them home on Sunday, I think? Anyway, Linda got to see Janet's darling baby girl. Mary says, "Oh Grama, little Donna is just beautiful." I hope to see her one of these days. Mary went to the airport in San Francisco to pick up Linda. She took the two little boys with her. I guess it was Saturday morning, or Friday afternoon, I didn't get it strait in my mind. I'm glad the girls enjoyed themselves and are back home safely. They have been on my mind and I'm very thankful she phoned. I called Grandma Marsh because I knew she was thinking about them, too. Mary asked me to call her. Mary said she was going to phone her mother tonight after nine o'clock. The new reduced rates are in effect in California after nine o'clock, p.m., starting tonight. I'm glad it won't cost as much now. Erma Rosen phoned this afternoon and asked if I could do our Relief Society visiting teaching tomorrow after Relief Society. I said yes. We'll eat lunch somewhere out first, nice, eh?

### May 7, Tuesday

Bonna Gordon took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society this morning. I enjoyed Lexie Peterson's lovely visiting teachers message in our report meeting. It was taken from the D&C 61:10 "Inasmuch as they are faithful, they shall be preserved and I the Lord will be with them." Crystelle Gates

gave our Theology lesson beautifully, too. It was also taken from the D&C, section 63: 22-66. "Give heed to warnings and trifle not with sacred things," Karen Bradshaw and Judith Haslam assisted her. We were all happy to see our president back with us again (Clarice Warnick), she had been bed ridden with a blood clot in her leg. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies also; I managed to get to my feet, the second one up. Erma Rosen and I had a nice lunch in the Ontra Cafeteria after Relief Society. We had a nice salad and custard pie. She insisted on paying for it, isn't she a dear? We did our visiting teaching this afternoon; only three of our 7 families were at home. Two of the sisters work days. It is indeed nice to have it done so early in the month; I like that. Erma is going to Utah to be with her mother for Mother's Day, so we got visiting over with. I phoned Andersens' when I got home. Lorene went to the doctor yesterday; her throat still has a pocket of pus in it. The doctor will have to open the incision and drain it out next Thursday

if nature hasn't taken care of it. (Get on the job, Mother Nature!) Mary Jorgensen phoned, she was happy to tell her mother that she has the honor of having the highest grade in her Life Science class out of the 60 nurse students. She received a notice telling her she will receive a special award at the college luncheon next Monday. Isn't that nice? Dale was happy too; his college announced that he had the highest grade in math and in golf in his class. We've got some bright

young people in our family, eh? I'm proud of all of them. Monty Woolley, famous bearded actor, died from a heart ailment at the age of 74, in Albany, New York. P.S. Bette and Sue went to Highland Park last evening to see Lorene and the Andersens. Sue seemed to feel much better.



Monty Woolley

### May 8, Wednesday

We have sunshine and clouds, a pretty day. I started Donna's letter last evening but couldn't finish it until this morning. I also answered Joan's letter and Violet's and wrote a little verse in Mark's birthday card. Here it is:

*Can it be you are 7 years old today?  
My goodness, time sure flies away.  
You're growing up so fast it startles me!  
Oh, what a handsome man you'll be.*



I put \$3.00 in it for Janet to buy him a gift from us; I also sent some dimes and gum, taped to a card, for the other boys. I put an extra stamp on the envelope, so it would go okay. I walked to the post office to mail them and to buy stamps and postcards. I buy a lot of stamps and postcards believe me. It really warmed up this afternoon; too warm for comfort. I served our first cold meal this evening, tomatoes, canned salmon, jelled salad, and apple pie and ice cream. That is the first cold meal this year. It was the day Frank cuts our lawns and makes our little yard look pretty. He comes every

Wednesday. Our neighbor Mrs. Stacy has been away for a few days. She came home this afternoon; I missed her. She is very quiet, but it was strange to see the windows all shut up tight. That is how I know when she is away. Her pet cat, Silver, stayed at Edgecombs' all the time she was away. In fact, she spends half of her time there anyway. The ward visiting brethren came this evening, Hyrum Rosen and Charles Boyack. We always enjoy their visits. They are pleasant natured, good friends; we look forward to their visits.



### May 9, Thursday

We had a pretty blue sky with lots of fluffy clouds in it this morning. Our weatherman said we'd have rain today and by noontime the clouds began to look a little angry. I took a chance and washed the bed sheets this morning. They dried nicely and were in and pressed before 11 a.m. "Let it rain!" I guess it did rain in parts of our southland, but Pasadena didn't get a drop, in fact, we had a warm sunny afternoon. I walked up to the boulevard to the drug store for a few items I wanted. I came home and shampooed my hair and prepared dinner. We had lamb chops, mashed potatoes, tomatoes, and jelled salad. Lou worked rather hard today; he looked tired. I phoned Andersens' this evening to see how Lorene came out with her check up at the doctor's office today. I was delighted when she told me the doctor didn't have to open the incision in her throat and drain out the little pocket of pus. Mother Nature had taken care of it; our prayers were answered. She'll be fine, but of course she must have another week or 10 days of good rest, in bed mostly. We get up earlier and go to bed earlier these days. Lou always used to stay up to hear the ten o'clock news, but lately he has walked out on me about 9, so I get restless and close up shop, too. I don't like to disturb him with TV sounds, plus the fact, I'm not happy all alone. I'd hate to live alone; I hope I won't have to. We never know, do we! A notice from our post office today, informs us we now have a zip-code zone number. We are to put it on all of our return addressed mail. It is 91107, example, Pasadena, 91107, California. Complications!

### May 10, Friday

I got Lou's breakfast ready; I'm thankful I could get in the refrigerator to get things for him. The handle broke when I opened the door to put something in

the box. We couldn't get the darn thing open again. That darn Westinghouse refrigerator has given us a lot of trouble. The door was hard to open because of a strong suction. If I turned up the freezer to keep ice cream firm, the food on the shelves below would freeze. I'm sorry we have to put out so much money now, but thankful we have it, because we do need better refrigeration. Lou says it's my Mother's day gift. I've got news for him; it is his Father's Day gift, also. I'm sure going to enjoy the no defrosting advantage, believe me.

Lou phoned this morning and asked me to walk to Green's Appliance Store, up on Colorado Boulevard, and look at

the refrigerators. He met me there and we decided on a Frigidaire, our first electric box was a Frigidaire and I liked it so well. Sorry I ever changed to the Westinghouse. I surely missed my food in the refrigerator today; I couldn't get anything until the men came about 3 p.m. and opened the door. I had to clean the food out so they could take the old box out. I'm sure we'll enjoy this lovely new Frigidaire. It has a lot more room and no defrosting; the freezer compartment is separate and will hold three times as much as the other one did. It will need defrosting twice a year the man said, but the bottom part needs no defrosting ever. I'll enjoy that! We went to San Gabriel to the lovely Mission Play House to see the travel log in color of the Bahamas Islands. Sr. Tish Robinson gave us the two tickets before she left for their tour around the world three weeks ago. We enjoyed the beautiful pictures and the interesting comments. It was from 7 to 9 p.m.

### May 11, Saturday

Happy birthday to Mark, he is 7 years old today. We received a nice letter, plus a \$15.00 check in the beautiful Mother's Day card Donna and Rex sent me yesterday. She said she has mailed a box of stationery and she hopes it arrives on Saturday. The mailman brought a lovely card and letter from Joan, but no package from Donna. I will get it on Monday, something nice to look forward to, eh? Donna is on a merry-go-round most of the time; working at the drug store part time, rehearsing for this program or that! She also does her Relief Society teaching and Primary teaching, housework, and etcetera. She said they enjoyed Mary's and Linda's visit so very much, also the day Janet

### The Surprising History and Meaning Behind Every Zip Code

Although written letters may be becoming a less popular medium of communication than email and cell phones, there will likely be a need for mail delivery for the foreseeable future—and thus, a need for zip codes. But besides potentially determining property taxes, what do zip codes really mean and why do we have them?

Zip codes are actually a much more recent phenomenon than you might believe. In fact, they're only 52 years old—a concept that was introduced during World War II, and officially implemented in 1963 [July 1, 1963]. The zip (Zoning Improvement Plan) code was created when the postal service lost a huge portion of their staff who went to fight in the war. Because of this, they needed a simple way to help the understaffed postal service deliver mail effectively.

Initially, the zip code was only a two-digit number: the first denoted the city, the second denoted the state. But as the need for delivery expanded, so did the concept of the zip code. As of 1963, zip codes' numbers are determined by a few factors: the area, the regional postal facility and the local zone.

The first number of the five-digit code signifies the region which the address is located in, a number that grows from the east coast to the west. For example, Eastern states such as Maine and New York begin with 0 or 1, whereas the Western states of California and Washington begin with a 9. The second two digits in the code determine a smaller region within each initial area that translates to a central post office facility for that area. The final two digits signify the local post office of the address.

You may have noticed that zip codes often have a hyphenated four-digit number on the back end which is rarely used. This annex was created to help further specify addresses, but according to Business Insider, the creation of sorting and location technologies removed the need for the additional four numbers. The final numbers further specified the location of the delivery area.

<http://www.womansday.com/life/a51100/the-history-and-meaning-of-zip-codes/>



and family spent with them a week ago last Thursday. She received a note from Janet; little Doug and baby Donna have the chicken pox now. Ricky and Mark just got over them. The baby feels miserable, but Doug doesn't seem to mind them at all. I'm sorry the baby had to get them; she is only 5½ months old. An Army man came to the house to see John; he told Rex that John's grades in tests he took are very good. I guess John will go into the Army this summer, after he graduates from High School. He brought home his little cards and announcements; we'll be getting one in the mail. John is working on Saturdays for Gary Adams aerating lawns. He earned \$10.00 last Saturday. He is saving his money for his senior prom. The boys will all rent tuxes; they go to a real nice place in Santa Rosa for dinner and dancing. John is taking Janice Wyatt, a sweet little LDS girl in their ward. Joan enclosed a darling wallet size photo of Sherm in her letter and oh, he is a handsome little fellow. He reminded both Daddy and me of Janet's little boys, Mark mostly. Grandma Marsh thought the same thing when she looked at her picture of Sherm. Miller will have a new job with KSL starting May 19. He will manage KSL-FM. He will do the programming, the announcing, and sell advertising to go on the air.

### May 12, Sunday

I was pleased to hear of Miller's promotion at KSL, the boy is doing all right. Joan bought a pair of slacks with a belt, to go with the nice little shirt that Aunt Mary sent to Sherm for his birthday. She used the \$3.00 we sent to Sherm to buy the slacks. They celebrated his birthday last Saturday; they took him and a little neighbor girl, Lisa, to the zoo. Lisa's mother took care of baby Janet. She said the kids had a lot of fun. We took Laura and Clifton Manlove to conference this morning to the 9:30 session. Our general authorities from Salt Lake City were, Br. S. Dilworth Young a member of the first council of seventies, Br. George H. Fudge from the genealogical executive committee, and A. Lewis Elggren a member of the church welfare project throughout the USA and Canada. There was a very large crowd out; the chapel and hall were filled. It was a real good conference. I enjoyed all the speakers. Joyce Summerhays Stone's youth chorus "The Polyhymnians" furnished the music for this morning's session. It was excellent. Lou treated me to a lovely dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria. I had chicken pie and chocolate cream pie and a delicious jelled salad. He had his favorite, bacon and liver, mashed potatoes, and berry pie. We went to Highland Park after dinner and called on the Marshes. Florence and Ernest and Elaine and children were there to dinner. Florence Marsh had several lovely Mother's Day cards with money in some. Rex and Donna sent both of us a

beautiful Mother's Day card and some stationery plus \$1.00 for stamps. Grandma Marsh was as pleased as I am with the darling photo of little Sherm that Joan and Miller sent. We went to Andersens' from Marshes'. Glen and family were there to dinner. Lorene went out to dinner at Eaton's lovely restaurant in East Pasadena with Ray and his family. I helped Annie with her dinner dishes. Irene wasn't feeling well; she rested on Bev's bed. Glen took Beverly over to Dale's house to get the children. Dale and Annette came for them after their sacrament meeting this evening. Glen and family went home in time for their sacrament meeting. Ray brought Lorene home about 6 p.m. We enjoyed a little lunch with Andersens this evening. It was a very nice Mother's Day. I hope Donna and her sweet married girls enjoyed their Mother's Day as well as I did mine. We got home about 9:40 p.m.

### May 13, Monday

The stationery ensemble Donna sent me for Mother's Day is really pretty. It is a lovely blue and white, with an embossed willow tree in white and a pretty white ball point pencil and some caption labels to apply to the little panel on the stationery to fit the occasion, such as Congratulations, Thank You, Get Well, Happy Birthday, Hello There, Best Wishes, Happy Anniversary, and etcetera. She also had a \$1.00 bill in it for stamps. She is precious. I did my washing and ironing before lunchtime. I fried the chicken that I thought we were going to have for dinner yesterday, for dinner this evening. We enjoyed a very nice dinner. I wish everyone on



*S. Dilworth Young 1956. In 1963 he was the visiting General Authority for Elvie's stake.*

Earth could have good food to eat. Clifton Manlove phoned and asked if I'd like to swap, to trade three books of S&H Trading Stamps for three books of Blue Chip Stamps; I told him okay. They want to get a waffle cooker at S&H redemption store and they need three more books. He walked over this evening with his three books of Blue Chips Stamps. I gave him my S&H books now every body is happy. I'll shop at Blue Chip one of these days. It is fun to shop with trading stamp books; we have several nice premium gifts from stamp books.

### May 14, Tuesday

It has been a lovely spring day, sunny bright but not too warm. I went to Relief Society with Bonna Gordon. Marie Doezie didn't go with us today, she went over to help Sr. Ruby Willis who is going into the hospital to have an operation on her back this week. The poor dear has had so many operations; she has been ill for years. Marie Doezie told Ruby she can go to her home after she leaves the hospital, until she is strong enough to be on her own again, isn't Marie an angel? I enjoyed the lovely Literature lesson on Walt Whitman, the great American poet. Daryl Clark is surely an excellent teacher. Today's mail brought a pretty Mother's Day card from my friend Eloise Brooks; sorry I didn't send her

one. The Manloves came over in their shiny big Cadillac, to bring a few extra S&H Stamps that they had left over from the ones I gave him yesterday. She has her new electric waffle iron now. I hope they enjoy it. Clifton left me a piece of blue plastic foam, about the size of two bricks, yet is as light as a feather, or almost. Now, what can I do with it? Well, it is a pretty color anyway, ha ha! Sr. Clarice Warnick asked me to compose a tribute poem, honoring Pat Rowbotham for our closing program on May 28. Oh dear, I hope I can. Clarice is going to phone me later on what she wants mentioned about Pat's faithful service this past year or years.

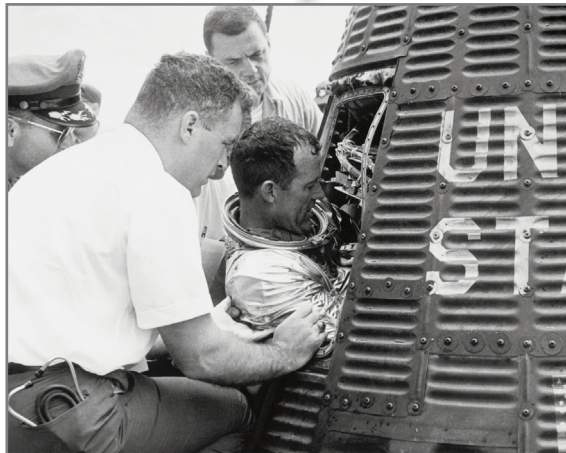
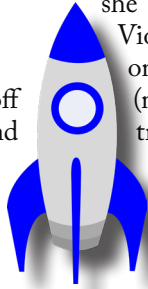
### May 15, Wednesday

Our headline news today is all about the perfect blastoff of Astronaut L. Gordon Cooper, in his orbit around the Earth. He is expected to be whirled around the Earth on the longest US space mission yet. The world is praying for his success and safety. He hopes to go 22 orbits, a 575,000-mile journey, and an estimated 34 hours, 19 minutes, 28 seconds in flight. Boy! It is way over my head, ha ha! I answered Donna's letter this morning and Joan's, also. I received a postcard from Joan thanking me for sending the little poem I composed to her for her bridal shower. I've kept it here all these years; she had completely forgotten it, but she said it was fun reading it over again. She said she was going to frame it and hang it in their bedroom. She also said she was going to send Miller's mother a copy of it. I'm surely glad I sent it to her; I didn't dream it would please her that much. I started Donna's letter out with this little rhyme: ⇒ Frank the gardener trimmed our yard up nicely today; it looks like a pretty little park after he gets through with it. I'm so glad he takes care of it for us.

### May 16, Thursday

Today is Ray Clayton's birthday, 48 years old, eh? Have a happy birthday, dear nephew. Astronaut Gordon Cooper is still orbiting our Earth; it was 19 times around when I turned on the radio news at 11 a.m. His voice came in clearly; he says he is okay and wants to make the 22 orbits as planned. I read Violet's letter to Lorene, via phone this morning; it came yesterday. Annie had gone to the stake center with Florence Oates and Florence Marsh, to a Relief Society convention. I'm concerned over Violet's condition; she is still having a difficult time to breathe caused by her heart condition. She received a lovely pale blue

necklace and earring set from Dolores and a pretty polished cotton housecoat from Yvonne. Loda Fife sent a lovely bouquet of roses and iris from her garden, also a Mother's Day card. Otto gave her a box of chocolates; his Lion's Club sent a beautiful bouquet of red American Beauty rose buds. The Sunday School sent her a long stemmed carnation; she wasn't well enough to attend their Mother's Day program. Her dear friend Barbara, bless her, took her a 12 tin muffin filled with delicious rolls all ready for Violet to bake and also a lovely cake she had made for Violet and Otto. Isn't she a precious friend? Kate and Joe Hoglund called to see Violet; they'd been to the Glen Canyon Dam and fishing on Lake Meade. They had another couple with them (neighbors). Joe has a new Galaxy car and a new house trailer. Violet said they both look well. We received a letter from Donna this morning. She typed it on the pretty new stationery that Kathy gave her for Mother's Day. Mary and Linda sent her some lovely flowered towels; Joan sent Sherm's photo in her card. Janet sent a



Gordon Cooper is extracted from the Faith 7 capsule, on the deck of the USS Kearsarge on 16 May 1963.

*Stop that merry-go-round and read  
my letter,  
Relax a little, and you'll feel better.  
It seems you're rushing from here to  
there,  
Without a minutes time to spare,  
Take time out and rest a spell,  
It'll help keep you feeling well.  
Keeping busy is good I know,  
But not so fast, take it slow  
Or you'll be gray and wrinkled  
before your time.  
End of lecture and end of rhyme.*



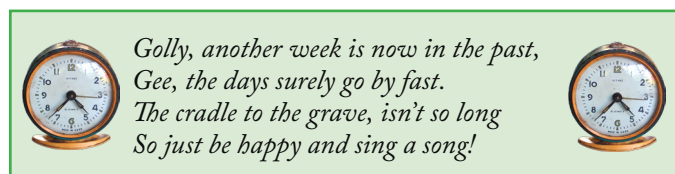
beautiful card, too, so Donna said, "I was a happy mother." A very sad thing happened in their ward over the weekend. Dorothy Tibbets was in an automobile accident; she was seriously hurt. She has a brain concussion. Her son Jon is on a mission. Dorothy was taking some of her beautiful flowers to a friend who was giving a baby shower last Friday evening when the accident happened. She is in a coma, or was, when Donna wrote. Donna read in the Church News section that our stake president, Richard Summerhays, has been selected as one of a group to head a committee on Home Teaching for the entire church. He'll be released from his stake president's office. This was startling news to me; it seems strange that they didn't release him last Sunday at our stake conference, eh? Donna had been to the school and voted with other mothers on what their girls should wear at their graduation from 6th grade into junior high. Donna was surprised at all the fuss over a 6th grade graduation. Oh my! She says she had graduated three other girls from 6th grade without such a silly fuss. We phoned Donna tonight at 10:30 and told her we wouldn't go to the Los Angeles Temple on Saturday, but we plan on leaving here June 8 to visit them in Petaluma. I was sorry to learn that Dorothy Tibbets has taken a turn for the worse. I tried to phone Mary, but there was no answer at 10:30 p.m. P.S. Astronaut Gordon Cooper came back to Earth about 4:30 this afternoon, our world is relieved that he is okay.

### May 17, Friday

Rex and Donna left Petaluma this evening with ward members on their way to the Los Angeles Temple "God speed, dear ones." I composed the tribute to Pat Rowbotham



that our Relief Society president asked me to do, to be read at our closing social on May 28. I hope she'll think it is all right? I tried to phone Mary again this morning but still no answer. I wonder if she and Linda have moved closer to their work in Pomona? They did talk about it. I put my house in order, took a bath, dressed up in my best and went to town. I bought stamps at the post office and a few items in Woolworths; some white elastic to sew on my cloth shoes, a comb, and a lipstick. I bought a girdle in Hertel's Department Store for \$6.00. I looked at dresses in Hertel's, but didn't see anything I wanted to try on. I was back home by three o'clock. I had dinner ready by 5 p.m.



I hope our children Rex and Donna enjoy their trip to the Los Angeles temple this night. I'd love to be with them tomorrow at the temple, but it is a big struggle for Lou to drive the busy speedways to the beach area, especially on a Saturday.

### May 18, Saturday

Rex and Donna are at the Los Angeles Temple with their ward excursion today; I'd love to be there with them. It was overcast and cool all morning; Lou did our shopping at the Market Basket this morning. I did a little sewing and put the house in order. I also helped Lou polish his car later, before lunch. He bought a new clean and polish wax or cream. It really does a lovely job. It is called Miracle Liquid; you put it on and wipe it off without waiting for it to dry. It is the best we've used yet. Donna phoned at 2:50 p.m. I'd given up hopes of her calling because they usually start back for Petaluma by 2 p.m. It was nearly 3 p.m. then. She said there was a huge group that went through; it took so much longer this time. They were going to eat a bite and then start back home. They came in the chartered bus they always hire for their excursions to the temple. Donna said that Dorothy Tibbets is still in a critical condition. She was operated on last night. The doctors got the leakage in her heart region repaired; they feel a little encouraged because she came through the operation okay. She was in an automobile accident a week ago last Friday, May 10. Rex phoned his mother and then Donna phoned us. Lou was asleep so I didn't disturb him as Donna was in a hurry anyway. I tried to phone Mary in Upland after Donna called but no answer. I'm glad it wasn't something urgent or I would be perplexed as I've tried to call her three or four times in the past three days. I was happy to hear Donna's voice; I'd loved to have seen her.

### May 19, Sunday

It was overcast most of our day; feels like it may rain, well, we need it. I started a letter to Donna before Sunday School and finished it this afternoon, after dinner, while Lou enjoyed his usual nap. I talked to Harry Howard after Sunday School. He is concerned about his son David, who is on a mission in Argentina. David is sick in the hospital there, suffering from yellow jaundice. He has been in the hospital about a month; isn't that too bad? The poor boy, he is such a nice fellow and was so happy about his mission call. We enjoyed lamb chops, mashed potatoes, green peas, and a salad, plus apple pie, in our own little "home sweet home" today. We both rested this afternoon. I have a slight cold in my throat; it feels a bit sore. The glands are a little swollen on each side of my throat. I'll get busy doctoring and with the help of the dear Lord, we'll have it licked. I'm sorry to miss sacrament meeting, but it seems I do have to miss a lot of them, because Lou doesn't feel like driving out in the evenings sometimes. I'm so glad he makes an effort to attend priesthood and Sunday School anyway. I've tried several times to phone Mary, but no luck. She and Linda must be on the go a lot! Laura and Clifton Manlove gave me a page of the Blue Chip Stamps this morning in place of the S&H green stamps I let them have to make up what they needed to get their electric waffle iron.



Los Angeles Temple in 1962.

### May 20, Monday

Our sky was overcast until about 11:20 when the sun managed to get through. I talked to Annie and Lorene this morning. They are enjoying their day; Lorene is getting a little stronger each day. Annie had her washing on the lines. My throat cold is better; the glands are still a little swollen, so I didn't think it wise to do my washing today. Lorene phoned Sue last week. The doctor had checked her again and found that she is anemic, so she is taking something to build her blood up. (Iron, I guess?) Our Sunday School teacher, Jim Fletcher, told us in class yesterday, that man's span of life's expectancy now is 70 years. So he said, "all of you over 70 have an extra bonus." I'm 70, so anything can happen. I hope my bonus days are happy ones, eh? The city's tree trimming crew came on our street and cut off some of the low hanging branches this morning from the big elm trees on Vinedo Avenue. It is interesting to watch that huge machine devour the big branches. It's a noisy old thing, but wonderful. I got Douglas Alan Shattuck's birthday card ready to mail in a couple of days with some gum and \$3.00 for his mother to buy him a gift from us. The little darling will be two years old on May 25. Annette Andersen phoned; we had a nice long visit via phone. She wasn't feeling very well today. We had a happy surprise tonight when Beverly brought Annie and Lorene over for a few minutes. They had just bought a new General Electric refrigerator from some appliance place here in

Pasadena. It will be delivered in the morning. They said it looks a lot like our new Frigidaire. I hope they'll enjoy it as much as we do ours. P.S. Bev brought some Caramel Curls (a sugar glazed puffed corn) which we all enjoyed.

### May 21, Tuesday

It is another cool overcast day. I phoned Erma Rosen this morning to ask if I could ride to Relief Society with her. She said she'd be happy to pick me up. Bonna and Bob Gordon are visiting their daughter Susie in Utah. Otherwise, Bonna always picks me up. We had a very lovely Social Science lesson, a summary on past lessons, on "Divine Law and Church Government." Sr. Maurine Startup is a very interesting teacher; her sweet mother, Sr. Brown, added to the lesson with her experiences in special healings. I'm glad I was able to attend. I took the little tribute I'd composed for Clarice Warnick to be used next Tuesday in our closing program. It is a special tribute honoring Pat Rowbotham. Sally Neilson is going to read it. I gave it to Sally. The spring broke with a loud pop on the top cover of our stove this morning; now the cover will not stay up, so Lou tied it open until we can get a new spring. After dinner this evening Lou took the old broken spring out of the stove. I washed all of the burners and grates while the stove was apart. Lou took the old spring over to Stan Edgecomb's workshop to show him and see if he had a spring that would work. He found one that was in an old door once. He helped Lou attach it to the rods or parts of the old spring. They came over here and put it on our stove and it works well. The stovetop opens and shuts all right again and I am happy and very thankful for our good neighbor. I mailed a birthday card to little Douglas Shattuck this afternoon with some gum and \$3.00 in it. His birthday is May 25.



Mark, Ricky, Janet, and Doug Shattuck 1963.

### May 22, Wednesday

It is another overcast day. I phoned Annie this morning; their new General Electric Refrigerator came yesterday morning. She says they are enjoying it a lot. Lorene went to

the doctors yesterday for her checkup. She was disappointed because her heartbeat is still far too fast. The doctor gave her some new medication and told her to rest a lot. I'm concerned about her; I wish she'd get back to a normal heartbeat. We hoped that her operation would take care of it by now. She was operated on April 23. I wrote a little note to Eloise Brooks on a greeting card and answered Violet's letter this morning. Frank, our gardener, transplanted my mums today. I was really pleased because I didn't want Lou to have to dig them up. I was going to plant them, but I will not have to get down and do it now. I gave Frank \$2.00 extra for doing it for us. Mary phoned this afternoon; she and Linda have been staying at Blacks' with Joy, while her parents were away for six days. That is why I couldn't get an answer when I tried to phone her. She and Linda are coming in to our place tomorrow, about 4:30 p.m. They have tickets for the Hollywood Bowl, to hear our Salt Lake Mormon Tabernacle Choir give their concert at night. They'll come here after the concert and stay all night, and go home Friday morning. We'll have our girls for dinner tomorrow evening; that's nice, eh? Mary said she phoned her mother last Sunday night. Dorothy Tibbets has been moved to a hospital in Santa Rosa. She is still in a critical condition but seems to be holding her own. We all hope and pray that she'll come through all right.

### May 23, Thursday

We haven't had a sunny morning for about a week, but it is pleasant; a typical California morning, nice for people who must work outside. I made a jelled fruit salad and a tapioca cream pudding this morning and cleaned through the house with the hand sweeper. I had a nice telephone visit with Dale Andersen. I had called to talk to Annette, but she was out to a meeting. I'm glad she is feeling better; she phoned me later this afternoon and told about her visit with Mom (Annie Andersen) via the phone. Aren't telephones wonderful? They can bring good news, startling news, in fact, any kind of news. I fried some chicken thighs this afternoon. Mary and Linda came about 4:30 p.m.; a couple of little wind-blown beauties. They'd been to the beach this morning. We had dinner when Grampa got home about 5. The girls said it was delicious; they seemed to enjoy it. They got ready to go to the concert in the Hollywood Bowl. I phoned Bev; she directed the girls how to get to the Hollywood Bowl the best way. She talked to Mary. Lou and I did the dishes while the girls showered and got ready to go. We received a postcard from Joan this morning. She and Miller were making a quick trip to Kanab on Wednesday (yesterday). Miller's uncle died; [TJ Mahoney] his funeral was yesterday. He was only 48 years old. He leaves a wife and some small children; it is sad. Little Sherm and baby Janet will stay with some friends in their ward. Miller's parents will fly to Kanab from Colorado Springs in the company's private plane. His mother, Grace, flew to Salt Lake last week and visited with Joan and Miller for a few days. Joan is singing in a trio in church next Sunday evening. [From Mo Gardner: TJ Mahoney, was Mom's sister Verda (Robinson) Mahoney's husband. We were pretty close and Erv (Mo's brother) lived with them for his final two years of high school in Kanab.]



### May 24, Friday

It was cloudy and cool all day. Mary and Linda said the Tabernacle Choir concert, in the Hollywood Bowl, was grand. They enjoyed it so much. They were glad they took our car blanket robe; Mary wore my blue coat. I cooked bacon, eggs, toast, and hot chocolate for them this morning. Grandpa Lou fixed a box of canned foods and a glass jar of jam and one of honey, a pound of bacon and a dozen eggs for the girls to take to their apartment to help them out with their food problem, car payments, rent, and etcetera. It keeps them on a rather tight budget. They left for Upland soon after Grampa left for work this morning. Mary talked to Grandma Marsh on the phone before they left here. We received letters from Donna, Janet, and Ethel Newbold. I had fun reading them. Donna was busy as always. She had to address envelopes for a budget money plea to ward people, from the bishopric. She said that Dorothy Tibbets is conscious now and is holding her own. She is struggling to overcome her difficulties caused by the accident. Dr. Dick Deal phoned; they want Rex and Donna to take their big German police dog Blaze on the farm. The leash laws have tightened up so in Oakland that they can't keep him there. Dick said they'd buy all of his food and pay any veterinary bills he may incur in his life, if they'll let him live on the farm. So I guess the Rex Marshes will have a dog. Janet's note thanked us for Mark's birthday money. She bought him two good-looking shirts on sale for \$3.00. He had a birthday party for his little boy friends; they all had a wonderful time. All of Janet's children have had the chicken pox, but are feeling okay now. She says little Doug loves music and he dances; "it's the cutest thing ever," to watch that little two year old dance. Ethel N. said her grandson Bruce is in Japan and his wife is in Las Vegas. Ethel writes to her; she sent them a wedding gift. I guess he is in the US Military Service. She expects to come to California in July. P.S. I had a nice visit, via phone, with Annette and Annie Andersen this morning. I have such nice relatives!

### May 25, Saturday

Happy birthday dear Dougie, happy birthday to you! (He is 2 years old.) I answered Donna and Janet's letters last evening and Lou walked to the corner mailbox with them, the nice man. I was surprised last evening by a telephone call from Aunt Ida Strong; she was over to Andersens'; Beth brought her and Sue and Florence Smith to see how Lorene was coming along. I also talked to Sue; she is struggling along, with her aches and uncomfortable experiences, but she feels some better. Sue said she phoned Elsie Bailey the other night. Elsie was thrilled to talk to Sue. Elsie has her difficult time, too, the poor dear. We're still having cool overcast days, not much sunshine this past week. Lou got up on top of our cabaña this morning and cut the tall hedge growth that hung over the cabaña. It is Mrs. Stacy's hedge; she wants it tall, like trees. Lou left her side tall; he wants his side trimmed, so he did it. Grama Elvie is concerned about



*Douglas Alan Shattuck*

Grampa Lou's heart condition. While he is up on the roof snip snipping, ain't we got fun! Annie and Bev went out to Van Nuys to the Cal Discount Store this afternoon. Annie invited me to go along if Lou would bring me over. I told her I'd love to go, but I had planned to do something; I wanted to go to the Blue Chip Stamp Center and get something with my six books of stamps. Lou took the dead cypress tree, or evergreen, on the south side of our front porch out. We tried so hard to keep it from dying. The gardener even gave it a vitamin treatment a few times. The one on the north side is green and pretty. I wonder why this one died? That is the second one to go on that spot. Our neighbor south of Edgecombs is a landscape gardener, he looked at the roots after Lou got it out. He can't see any reason for it dying. We may have to take the other one out as it makes the house look unbalanced. After lunch we went to the Blue Chip Stamp Center. We got a pretty pink flowered Dacron comforter, 72 by 84 inches for four books. We also got a Corning glass casserole dish for 1½ books. We did our grocery shopping at the Market Basket on our way home from the Blue Chip Store. It's fun to shop at the stamp center with the stamps we've saved. We bought six little rose-colored checked hand towels at the Market Basket, 3 for \$1.00.

### May 26, Sunday

We took Laura Manlove to Sunday School and brought them both home. Mr. Sunshine put in an appearance today, about 2 p.m. We had a nice big attendance out to Sunday School. An old friend from Garvanza Ward came up to Lou; he remembered Lou right away. His name is Ted Henderson; he has been living in Arizona the past several years. He came to Pasadena to his son's funeral. I recalled him to mind after talking to him for a few minutes. He was on a stake mission when Dave Taylor was president. We had a very interesting lesson, "Home Life of Latter-Day Saints." Jim Fletcher was

our teacher. Lou and I ate a very good dinner at the Brotherton's Farm House in Pasadena, I had turkey; he had roast beef. We went to see Ruby Hodges after dinner; she didn't feel very good, so she stayed home from Sunday School this morning. Her little neighbor, Sr. Young, sat with us in Sunday School. She told us Ruby wasn't very well. We had a nice visit with Ruby for an hour or so. She seemed real pleased that we came. We came home and both relaxed by taking naps this afternoon. This evening we took the Manloves to sacrament meeting; we had a very fine meeting. Eleanor Jorgensen sang two lovely solos. Our speaker was Jim Fletcher; he is an excellent speaker and

is also our Gospel Doctrine teacher in Sunday School. Ellie had her three lovely children with her tonight; they sat in the congregation with their grandmother, Betty Ramish. Manloves invited us in after church, but Papa was hungry and wanted his Sunday evening snack at home, with the television programs. (Me, too.)

## May 27, Monday

It was cold and gloomy all day, but I washed anyway. I had a large washing because of not doing any washing last week. I didn't feel well enough last week. I got the pieces in that had to be ironed; they were just right to iron after lunch. We had some excitement in our neighborhood this morning. The Sheriff's car came across the street to Barneses' house. The officer went in the house and brought a young man, in white coveralls, out. He put handcuffs on him and took him away with him. Mr. Barnes came home from work; a friend of the family came. The Sheriff's car came back later; a reporter or man with a camera went in the house. I didn't see all of this, but my neighbor Helen Edgecomb told me about it. I did see the Sheriff's car, but I didn't give it much thought, because Ellie Barnes married a policeman. The police car is often there. A young man in white coveralls came to my door (and Helen's) this morning. He wanted to do service on our vacuum cleaners; I told him mine was working all right, so he left. We are wondering if it was that same man the Sheriff took away from Barneses'? We haven't learned what it was all about, but we are curious; believe me! I received a postcard from Donna; she wants Nell Ellsworth's address. She wants to send Edna Hart a birthday card and a snapshot she found of Edna and her husband. Edna is living with the Ellsworths since her husband and son died. She used to be Donna's neighbor at Snow Crest, in Mt. Baldy. I looked up Ellsworth's address in our phone book and sent it to Donna on a postcard. Tonight Lou wrote out a check for \$15.00 for me to put in Donna's birthday card. We had expected to be with her on her birthday, but our plans were changed. We plan now to be in Petaluma the evening of June 8. (P.S. See May 29 for sheriff's visit.)

## May 28, Tuesday

It is another cloudy cool day; the sun got through for a few minutes this morning, but not for long. I went to Relief Society with Bonna Gordon and Marie Doezie. I helped quilt on Marva Prior's pretty TV robe; they are becoming very popular with the sisters in our ward. I've had my own television robe for a long time, an invention of necessity. I cut the skirt off of my old worn out rose-colored chenille bathrobe; I use it to keep my legs warm while I'm watching TV in the evenings. Lou can't stand much heat on so I keep comfy with my lap robe over my knees. We were served a delicious luncheon this noontime. The decorations and tables looked very pretty. After lunch we had an excellent program and fashion show. Sally Neilson read the little tribute I'd composed to Pat Rowbotham. ⇨⇨⇨⇨ After the program Pat thanked me; she was pleased. The society gave her a lovely book. Pat is such a dear person. I mailed

Donna's birthday card with a \$15.00 check this afternoon. I wrote her this little verse:

*To Donna,*

*Sorry this card doesn't say "Daughter Dear,"  
It's from a box of cards that I have here.  
We can't celebrate with you now, as we'd hope to do,  
But darling we'll surely be thinking of you.  
Our life has been brighter and sweeter by far,  
Because you're the wonderful daughter you are.  
We hope to be with you about the 8th of June,  
Happy birthday darling, be seeing you soon.*



I found a letter from Violet in the mailbox when I got home from Relief Society; she'd enclosed a letter from Lydia, so I had real enjoyment reading them both. She also enclosed two clippings from her newspaper, telling of the passing of two old friends in Salt Lake City, Venus R. Rossiter, 72 years old, and Fanny Jackson, 80 years old. She is the mother of Violet's friends, Eva and May Jackson. (Their married names are Eva Bullough and May Dyer.) Violet and Otto are expecting Bevan tomorrow, on his way home from a business trip to the east. She is also expecting Arthur Fife; he is coming for Memorial Day. They'll both be there a couple of days. Gary and Elaine Strong came to call on the Fifes; they'd been to Las Vegas. They are very worried over their son Bud's sad condition; the poor boy has to be in a cast for about six months. The cast

is on his legs. Lydia's letter was refreshing as always. She is busy, too, working at the church offices, plus trying to do house cleaning on her days off. She says the old Bailey home, 857 East 4th South looks real nice now. It has been remodeled with a stucco and cinder block front. It has a sign across the front that reads, Shaw Real Estate. They are landscaping the yard, too. I'd like to see the place. Jim's wedding and Bill's blessed event are due near the same time. The wedding is August 1 and the baby is due anytime after July 20. Lydia hopes it isn't on the wedding day. She told Bill's wife, Earlene, she wouldn't dare do that to them, Ha ha!

## May 29, Wednesday

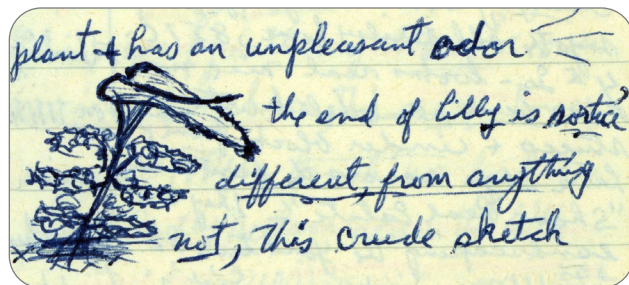
It is still cool and cloudy, but when Mr. Ole Sunshine does come out in all his glory, we'll wish we had some more of this nice cool weather, eh? I can take the gloomy days much better than the blistering hot ones. Helen Edgecomb told me yesterday afternoon that Alice Barnes

### Tribute to Pat Rowbotham

*We wish to thank all Relief Society sisters, in  
East Pasadena Ward,  
You've been faithful, loyal workers, anxious to  
serve the Lord.  
Your cooperation has been wonderful and our  
gratitude you've won,  
We appreciate your splendid efforts, to see each  
job well done.  
Today, we're honoring one sweet sister, at the  
close of our season,  
Because she merits a special tribute and for a  
very good reason.  
Her task was not an easy one, but she did not  
complain,  
Every workday found her here, in sunshine or  
in rain.  
This dear gentle dependable sister, gave her  
careful attention  
To every district she called to serve, helping  
without praise or mention.  
She helped to plan good menus and cooked food  
that was delicious.  
She stayed right there in the kitchen and  
washed a lot of dishes.  
Such devoted compassionate service is deserving  
of our praise.  
Her diligent efforts we appreciate and we  
admire her quiet ways.  
You've surmised the one we're honoring now,  
we feel sure of that,  
So we'll just say "Thank you" dear Sister  
Rowbotham, our own beloved Pat.*



had phoned her and told about the man the Sheriff came for on Monday. He was the same one that came to our house to ask about vacuum service and repair work. When he got over to Barneses' house, she didn't answer his doorbell rings, but she stayed quiet, thinking he'd go away. He tried the door, but the lock was on. Then he went around to the back of the house and raised Kenny's window. He was just climbing in when she shouted for him to go away; she asked him what he thought he was doing? He said he wanted to talk to her about her vacuum service; she called the police and they sent the Sheriff's car out because Barneses' are in the county. They located the young man in the neighborhood and brought him back to Barneses' for Mrs. Barnes to identify him. Later this afternoon Mrs. Barnes came over here and told me about her experience with the man and etcetera. I cooked a pan of beef stew today; we had this nice meat with brown gravy and carrots, onions, and tomatoes, and we poured it over some mashed potatoes. It really tasted good on this cool day. We had a Jello fruit salad and ice cream for dessert. I wish every soul in this world could be as well fed as we are. I am thankful for our many blessings. P.S. Ovena Mayo phoned for Donna's address this morning.



Elvie's drawing of the black Lily in the Manloves' yard looks pretty good—see photo of lily.

### May 30, Thursday

Today is Memorial Day. It was cool and cloudy all day today. Ralph's Market had a special sale on the new American flags today; the regular price is \$5.85 and they were on sale for \$2.38, with the pole and bracket holder. It is a nice big flag, 3' by 5'. Lou took me to Ralphs and I bought one. I've wanted one of the new 50 star flags for some time. It has been flying in the breeze from our front porch all day. We called in Manloves' home on our way back here to see Laura's unique black lily. It has one bloom, once a year. It is a dark purple, almost black. The flower is 9 to 10 inches long. The pistil or stamen in the center of the lily looks black. It is surely a strange looking plant and has an unpleasant odor, but it is interesting and rather pretty. The end of the lily is sort of ruffled; the leaves of the plant are different from anything I've seen before. Believe it or not, this crude sketch does resemble the darn lily, ha ha! We had just finished our lunch when we had a happy surprise. The Andersens, Bev, Bill, and Annie came over with Aunt Lorene in the car. I heated up the beef stew and mashed potatoes and made them eat lunch here. I gave them pineapple and cottage cheese salad. They had been to the Forest Lawn Cemetery to take flowers to Uncle Charlie's grave. They couldn't locate Uncle Al's grave. We surely enjoyed our company. Lou took a nap; I wrote in my diary and read the newspaper. I wonder what our children

are doing today? I phoned Sue, she feels a little stronger. Shirley took her to the Forest Lawn Cemetery yesterday with flowers for Al's grave. Sue received a note from Elsie; she told Sue it really pleased her that she, Sue, had telephoned her last week. Elsie has a lot of pain since her operation.

### May 31, Friday

We had more cool damp overcast weather, but I don't mind it because I feel much better when it isn't too hot. I gave the bedrooms and hall a good vacuum cleaning this morning. Today's mail brought a letter and \$15.00 check from Donna and Rex. They have now paid back \$550.00 on their loan. They're doing real well; bless them. The Deals haven't sent their big police dog to the Marsh farm yet. Rex and Donna are planting their vegetable garden; they've fertilized with rabbit manure. Their garden last year yielded an excellent crop. Kathy went on her school class picnic on May 27. She had a lot of fun; they went swimming. She had a nice new swimsuit. She has outgrown the little girl's swimsuits now. Donna said she walked all over Petaluma to find one under \$13.95. She got a nice Jantzen suit on sale for \$7.85. I wonder why swimming suits are so expensive? Donna sent Doug a



pair of shorts with two shirts to match, for his birthday on May 25. Dorothy Tibbets is slowly improving; she doesn't recall one thing about her accident. The ward has taken over her son Jon's mission fund because her hospital and doctor expenses are terrific. We received a little thank you note from Mary for the box of groceries that Grampa gave her and Linda, plus "our hospitality" for letting them stay overnight and etcetera. Golly!

We love to have them come and visit with us. Jan Perkins sent me the most darling little stork shower luncheon invitation, for Sharon, her daughter-in-law, (my niece). It is on Saturday, June 8, at 12:30 noon. I'd love to go to that shower, but that is the day we leave for Petaluma. I'm sorry, I phoned Jan and told her about our trip. She said it is just a family party and she hopes Sue is well enough to come. I surely hope she can go to Sharon's shower.



Kathy Marsh in her new Jantzen swimming suit for her 6th grade swim party.



## June 1, Saturday

Happy birthday to you, dear Donna!

*Just forty-eight years ago today, our precious little twins were born.*

*Thirty-six hours later we were called upon to mourn,  
But our sweet little baby daughter, lived to bring to us a  
brighter life,*

*She, herself, is now a wonderful mother, devoted  
grandmother, and wife.*

I tried to phone Mary this morning at 10 a.m., no answer, so I wrote her a note telling her she is invited to Maureen Wride's and Norman Huffacker's wedding reception on June 7, at the Wride home. I told her I'd buy a gift and put her name on the card with ours; her name was on our invitation envelope. Lou and I went to town; he paid the balance on our Frigidaire refrigerator first, at the Green's Appliance Store on the Boulevard. Then we drove to Nash's Department Store; I bought a pretty luncheon set in beige and cream shades, for \$3.12. I had the store gift wrap and mail it to Maureen from Mary and us. Lou waited for me by the car. I wrote a letter to Violet this afternoon and postcards to Donna and to Joan. Our neighbors the Edgecombs are spending the weekend in their desert cabin; they left yesterday. Mrs. Low, Helen's mother, is visiting with her son Harold Low and family, while Edgecombs are away. We talked of phoning Donna tonight, but we decided she and Rex might be celebrating her birthday out to a show. Anyway, I hope she had a happy birthday. If good wishes can help, she's had a wonderful day. We love her so very dearly. We spent a nice quiet evening watching television in our little "home sweet home." I'm thankful for this dear little home and my good husband.

## June 2, Sunday

It is another damp overcast day. We saw very little bright sunshine last month, the same thing so far this month. But it is better than the wilting hot weather that really causes me to droop. I cooked a little pot roast in my new Dutch oven this morning. Lou went to priesthood meeting and came back to take Laura Manlove and me to Sunday School. I was happy to see Marva and Bill DeHaan and their son Eldon, in Sunday School. They are living in Salt Lake City now. They all look fine; Eldon has returned from a mission to Holland.

## Your Birthday

By STELLA

SATURDAY, JUNE 1—Born today, you have a highly spiritual nature which, in order for you to live your life contentedly, you must allow to have full sway. Your reasoning powers, for the most part, spring from a deep well of intuition, rather than any obvious seat of logic. You would be wise to plumb that well often and heed what you find. Avoid being put off by those who insist that every idea must be the result of cold, hard fact; sometimes "feeling" means more.

Full of natural liking for and interest for complicated enterprises, you have faith in your own ability and in the rightness of your own instinct. A born leader, those who decide to follow you should never be sorry. Only take care that you do not attempt to force any to follow who may not be willing, for in that may lie trouble.

Among those born on this date are: Andy Griffith, comedian; John Drinkwater, poet, critic; Brigham Young, Mormon leader.

To find what is in store for

you tomorrow, select your birthday and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

*This newspaper clipping was on the page next to June 1, 1963.*



*Sweet baby,  
Donna Lillian  
Renshaw*

They are all active church workers in Salt Lake. All three bore testimonies in our fast meeting. We had a wonderful testimony meeting; they all wanted to get up. Br. Willis McComas had to let the meeting run over a few minutes. Many of our young BYU students are home for vacation, all with testimonies. Our bishop and wife are on their way home from Provo. They went to get their two daughters from BYU. We had a large attendance out to Sunday School and fast meeting. Lutie and Ruby came together this morning in Lutie's car. Lou and I enjoyed a nice dinner home

and a quiet restful afternoon and evening. I phoned Andersens', all is well and happy there. Ray and Miriam took Lorene to dinner from Sunday School and then for a nice ride to Palisades Beach. I'm so glad Lorene is feeling better. I hope that Sue and Elsie will feel as good soon. My Lou had a couple of heart pains tonight, which disturbed me. He went to bed about nine o'clock.

## June 3, Monday

It was raining when we got up this morning at 6:45 a.m. Our news this morning from Vatican City is "Pain, Spasms Wrack Pope," Pope John XXIII worsened by the hour. The 81 years old pontiff suffered another collapse. Masses and prayers around the world are being offered to help the dying pontiff to bare his final agony. 30,000 faithful Catholics defy the rain in their vigil over Pope John in St. Peter's Square. It is sad the poor man has to suffer so long before he can be released from his cancer and suffering body. I addressed a birthday card to Florence Marsh; her day is June 5. She and John are on their trip to Utah and Idaho now. Today's mail brought our Social Security check for \$183.00. We've banked all of them so far. When Lou is out of a job we'll have to cash them, eh? We also received an announcement plus invitation to be the guest of the University of Southern California to the graduation classes of our nephew, Douglas E. Pratt. He will receive his degree of doctor of Dental Surgery on Thursday, June 13, at 1:45 p.m. It will be held at the Alumni Memorial Park on the campus. That dear boy has worked hard for this graduation. Dr. D.E. Pratt, I wish the best of success, in your chosen profession. God bless you and your sweet little wife and baby with good fortune from now on; you've earned it. If all goes well with us, we'll be in Petaluma visiting with Donna and family on June 13. I vacuumed the two front rooms today. I phoned and made an appointment with the Dixie Beauty Shop for a permanent wave tomorrow at 11 a.m. It has been a little over a year



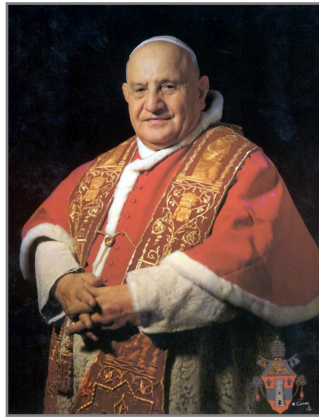
since my last permanent, May 28, 1962. Blanche H. phoned Andersens' and talked to Annie and Lorene. Her sister Loretta has had a heart attack and is very ill. Sorry to hear this distressing news. P.S. A special bulletin came over the air this afternoon, Pope John XXIII passed away.

### June 4, Tuesday

We did get to see the sunshine today; it got through to us about 10:30 a.m. It was a welcome treat after so many gloomy looking days. I went up on Colorado Boulevard to the Dixie Beauty Shop and had a permanent wave; it cost \$16.50 with hair cut, shampoo, and silver white rinse. I was well pleased, I believe this was the first time my hair has been dressed to suit me. I didn't have to redress it. I have a nice curl, too. My last permanent was a little over a year ago. I try to have one once a year. Florence Marsh phoned us last evening to tell us they were home from their trip to Utah and Idaho. She said they had a very lovely visit with relatives. It was a family reunion of her people, the Greens, in Idaho. She and John stayed two nights with Joan and Miller. She said baby Janet Elaine is a beautiful little doll, and Sherm is such a cutie. Joan and Miller look real good. It made me feel a bit lonely to see them. I am of course very anxious to see the new baby girl, Janet; I haven't seen her yet. I bought a graduation card to send to Dr. Douglas E. Pratt. He will have his degree of "Doctor of Dental Surgery," on Thursday, June 13. Oh, I surely do wish him the very best of success in his profession. He has earned it! Lou looked real tired this evening; he had some Venetian blind installations to do today. That work is too strenuous I know. I wish the boss, Bill Schroeder, would take that part of the work over again. Beverly drove over this evening to bring a little birthday gift for me to take to Donna; Annie, Bill, and Lorene stayed out in the car. We went out and talked to them for a few minutes. That dear generous Bill gave us two nice wedges of cheese to take up to Donna. He gets it at work.

### June 5, Wednesday

It is another overcast morning. I surely enjoyed my new permanent this morning; I brushed a little and it went right back into place in the pretty waves she gave me yesterday. I wish my hair could look as nice always, wishful thinking, eh? I mailed a congratulation card to Dr. Douglass E. Pratt. I composed a little verse to him and Carol Sue. ⇨⇨ Me and my corny little verses,



Pope John XXIII

eh? Well, I gotta have fun somehow. If we'd had sunshine this morning I'd have done my washing, but I couldn't have clothes on the lines this afternoon, when Frank, the gardener was working in the yard and on the lawn under my lines. Florence Marsh phoned and read Donna's nice letter, in her birthday card. Rex and Donna sent \$5.00 in it. We received a nice letter from Donna also, plus the \$15.00 check on their loan. They've paid back \$570 on the loan, bless their hearts; they're doing all right. Donna said she had a very nice birthday. Rex and children gave her an electric hair dryer, which she was delighted with because she missed Mary's a lot when she took it with her to Upland. She said she would wait until we got there to spend the \$15.00 check that Daddy sent, so we could help her decide what to buy, or which dress looked best on her. Janet phoned early in the morning to wish her a happy birthday. She and Dave painted Rex and Donna's little VW for both of their birthday gifts. They also planted some flowers and a little tree in their yard. Mary and Linda sent cute cards; their gift was on its way. Joan phoned Saturday night; Grandma and Grandpa Marsh were in Salt Lake with her and they talked to Donna. Joan said her gift was on its way. Marty and Wayne sent her a pretty little blonde patten leather purse. Miller's vacation has been postponed a couple of weeks. Rex and Donna have their vegetable garden in. John received a diploma from seminary graduation. He had special recognition because he stayed on for the four years; he led the singing for the program. Dorothy Tibbets is slowly improving. We received an announcement of John Louis Marsh's graduation from Petaluma High School on June 12.

### June 6, Thursday

We had an angry looking sky, but I washed the clothes and hung 'em out in spite of it. I just had to get it done today. I'll be busy packing and getting ready for our trip up north tomorrow. Erma Rosen phoned and said she'd pick me up at 12:30 today to do our Relief Society visiting teaching. We'll both be away up north on vacation next week. She and Hy may go as far as Canada; they plan to visit Washington and Oregon. I've had trouble with my blood pressure condition last night and this morning. I do hate this strange feeling in my head. My equilibrium is off a little, but with faith and a special prayer I was able to carry on. We did our visiting and found three of our six families at home. I was back home by 2 p.m. I brought the clothes in and hung the underwear on hangers to finish drying. It has been cold and damp all day. I received a letter from Lydia; she is busy as usual. They're having a drive on at the Children's Friend Magazine where she works. She and Owen put flowers on our babies' graves for Memorial Day. She says the stone that Bonnie got for our grandparent's grave (the Baileys) is very nice. We all helped pay for it. Jim had been to Elko, Nevada on business for three weeks. He went to Great Falls, Montana to a steel building convention. Lydia says Joan's baby is a little beauty with big round eyes like Joan. Golly I'd

*Congratulations Dr. Douglas E. Pratt,  
Your diploma you've earned.  
We wish you much success and happiness  
In applying the science you've learned.  
And congratulations to you, little Mrs. Pratt,  
You've had your struggles too  
Trying to live contented on a budget  
When dollars were very few!  
Indeed, we're proud of both of you,  
So, without more words and fuss  
Please take the two little dollars here  
And have a treat on us.  
Best love to the three of you  
From Aunt Elvie and Uncle Lou.*



love to see the little doll. Grampa received a postcard from his grandson, John Louis. He'd love to take our car on his special senior prom dinner and dance date on Saturday, June 8, if we get there by 6 p.m. I hope we can make it okay.

### June 7, Friday

John wrote in his card yesterday that he'd be glad to hop a bus and come down to Pasadena to help drive our car back to Petaluma on Saturday, but Grampa says he can drive it okay without hurting himself. I mailed John a postcard yesterday telling him we'd try to make it there by 6 p.m. I mailed Lydia's letter to Sue so she and Bette can enjoy it, also. I'm still having trouble with my equilibrium, which has slowed me down; but after my morning prayer, I felt much better. I just couldn't enjoy life without my Father in Heaven's help each day. Lou ate his breakfast out (at Bob's Restaurant, I guess). He came in and kissed me and said, "stay in bed and rest this morning." Isn't he precious? I got the ironing done and gave the back lawns and flowers a good watering this morning. Frank said he'd water them next Wednesday. After a light lunch I took a couple of Anacin tablets and went to bed with the heating pad to the side of my neck. It is painful to turn my head, (a stiff necked people am I)! We received a nice letter from Violet; she has had company. Bevan came on Wednesday; Otto picked him up at the airport. He was on his way home from a business trip to the East. He stayed until Sunday. Arthur Fife was in Cedar, too.



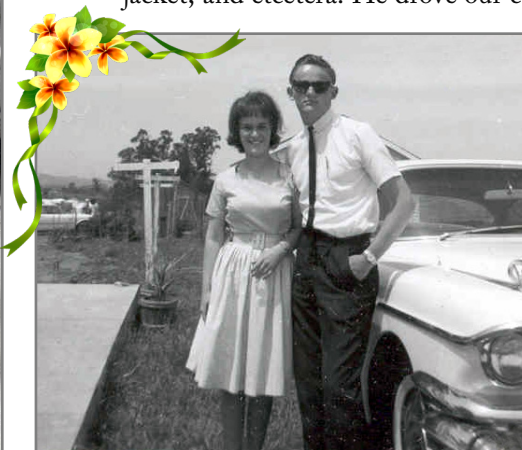
Lewis Fife, Otto's brother, image from Family Search.

Otto, Bevan, and Art went fishing last Friday and camped overnight. Lew Fife's wife, Addie, phoned and told Otto that his brother Lew had a serious heart attack. The doctor didn't have much hope for his recovery; this is his fourth heart attack. [Lew died in December of 1964.] Otto and Art have phoned Addie three times. The Lew Fife's live in Mountain Home, Idaho. The poor man, I hope he can get well. Violet was delighted with a lovely colored picture that Yvonne sent her of their baby Graydon; it is an 8x10 size. He is a beautiful babe, so says Grandma Violet Fife. We went to bed early and hope to be on our way up north by 4:30 in the morning.

### June 8, Saturday

We got up at 4 a.m., ate a little breakfast, put the house in order and left for our trip up north at 4:40 a.m. Lou packed the car last evening. By daylight we were well along our way. There was a lovely sunrise to cheer and warm us. We had a nice

prayer before we left home. My stiff neck was hurting, but not too bad. We stopped in Bakersfield at 6:55 a.m. for restroom service. We took Highway 99 and arrived in Fresno at 8:55 a.m. We filled the car with gas at a station off the highway near Chowchilla at 9:50 a.m. and enjoyed walking around a little for leg rest. It seems like it should be noontime! It was warm and sunny when we went through Merced at 10:05. We stopped in Turlock for restrooms. Our driving time has been six hours, so we are over half way now. In Modesto, at 10:55 we thought of Aunt Julia Paul's two daughters, Elizabeth and Melba, they lived here. Elizabeth still does. Melba is in San Jose. We ate lunch in Bob's Drive-In place in Rio Vista at 12:40 noon. We left Highway 99 at Lodi and are now on Highway 12. We turned off that highway when we came to Napa and then went on to Petaluma. We got on the wrong street in Petaluma and took a short tour before we got located right. It took a little less than 10 hours to make the trip. Rex, John, Kathy, and Donna gave us a warm greeting; we are happy to be here in their nice little home sweet home. It looked so clean and restful to us. Lou and I rested this afternoon. Donna went to Santa Rosa to play for a group of singers at 6 p.m. Kathy cooked hamburgers and squash for us. John went to his senior prom dinner and dance in Santa Rosa. He looked handsome in his formal rented tux, white jacket, and etcetera. He drove our car to pick up his date, Janice Wyatt.



Janice Wyatt and John Marsh, this photo is from another date besides the June 8 Senior Prom.

W y a t t . Rex had a meeting in Santa Rosa. Kathy showed me her vegetable and flower gardens. Donna fixed an Epsom Salts hot pack for my painful stiff neck.

### June 9, Sunday

Today is my mother's birthday, I hope she is happy, the darling. I rested well after the hot pack last night. Rex, Lou, and John went to priesthood meeting. Donna made a cake, baked rolls, cooked a roast and I don't know what all before she left in the little VW to go to choir practice at 9:30. John came back for Kathy and me in our car. I enjoyed Sunday School and the nice friendly people in Rex's Ward. John brought his cute little girl friend, Janice Wyatt, home for dinner with the family. Rex had some ward business after dinner so had to go out. John took Janice home in our car. Donna and Lou enjoyed naps. Kathy and I rested on her bed; she read to me from her book, a story she is reading, I've forgotten the title. We all went to sacrament meeting, all but Lou; he felt like resting at home. After church, John took Donna and me to his Baccalaureate worship program in the Petaluma Senior High School multi use room. It was very nice; I enjoyed all



of it. John sang with the school accapella choir. They sang "The Lord's Prayer" and it was lovely. The speakers were Rabbi Lawrence Siegel and Reverend James P. Gaffey. The invocation was by Reverend Don Nickerson and the benediction was by Reverend Harvey Robinson. There was a lovely solo "I Believe," by Barbara Miller. Lou fixed sandwiches for Rex and his counselors when they came after church to do some ward work. John went to see Janice after he brought Donna and me home from Baccalaureate. Busy family, busy day.

### June 10, Monday

Donna put out a big washing and got her family off to work and to school. She also went to the drug store to work a few hours this morning (three hours). Lou took her to work and called for her when she was through. She does Mr. Allen's bookkeeping. This afternoon a lady came to take Donna to the Wilson School to play for Kathy's graduating class to sing the songs they'll use in their program tomorrow night at their graduation exercise (about four songs). I brought the clothes in from the lines and ironed them. Lou watered the gardens and fixed a few doors so they wouldn't squeak when opened. (He oiled them.) We went to town when Donna, Kathy, and John got home. Grampa gave John \$15.00 for his graduation gift, and John gave Donna \$10.00 to buy him some things he needed like Tee shirts, socks and etcetera. I bought Kathy a nice pair of white dress shoes, \$8.95, and a pair of tennis shoes for \$2.99. These were for her graduation and birthday that are coming up. John is trying to find a job for this summer in Petaluma. He went to see about a part time job, but it was no good, only two hours a day. Rex took me on tour through the big barn, to see all of the rabbits in their wire hutches. There are over 250, all sizes; I've never seen anything like it. I even saw the breeding process. We were surprised with a sudden downpour of rain. It came from an almost blue sky, "The little cloud that cried," eh? A Mrs. Backus phoned this evening and wanted Rex and Donna to come over. She said she had a gift for the church. She and her husband are not members of the LDS Church, but she has given Rex \$40.00 already on their building fund. Donna met her through her work at the drug store. They went to Backuses' home. They have bought a beautiful new electric organ and told Rex and Donna they want them to have the old one, which is very lovely also, for Rex's new chapel. Donna will keep it in her home until the church is built, which looks like it will be a long time. I had another hot Epsom Salts pack tonight.

### June 11, Tuesday

I'm thankful the weather is nice and clear up here; with this pain in my neck, it would be dreadful to have wet cold weather. I do feel better, but it still hurts to move my head or turn it. The Wilson School, here in Petaluma, really makes a big thing out of this promotion; they call it graduation. Lou, Donna, and I went to Santa Rosa this morning. Rex is

working and the kids are in school. We went to Rosenberg's Department Store, which is a very nice store. Donna bought two pretty summer dresses for herself with the birthday money Daddy gave her; one is a blue and white jersey floral, the other a pretty floral in green, lavender, and blue and white, in viole. She looks so nice in both of them. Daddy added \$5.00 to the \$15.00 check so she could get both of them. Donna bought several things John needed with the money Grampa gave him, tee shirts, socks, shorts, a shirt, and key ring with his name on. Donna paid part of the cost, too. We ate lunch in a little coffee shop in Santa Rosa and then came back to Petaluma and did some shopping in Penney's Store for a few items that Kathy needed. We did her big shopping yesterday. Donna cooked a delicious fried chicken dinner. We had Rice-a-Roni with it, yum good! [Note from Mary: Bless mom's heart, I never feel like cooking when I have been shopping and out to eat. She was truly amazing and I love and miss her so much. Kathy agrees 100%.] This evening we all went to the Wilson School to Kathy's graduation program. She looked so pretty in the lovely white dress Donna bought for her; she is a beauty like her sisters. John went with his friend Terry; the rest of the family went in our car. The program was real nice, Donna played for the class to sing four songs. Terry gave Kathy a cute blue elephant with pink ears. It was wrapped up so pretty in gold paper and blue bow. Janice W. went with us in our car. They all (but me) enjoyed root beer and ice cream at home. P.S. Donna bought a tube of Imadyl Unction that Mr. Allen thought would help my stiff neck.



Kathy Marsh 6th grade school picture from Wilson School.



### June 12, Wednesday

I decided I'd better stay in bed today; my neck was really giving me trouble. The medicated cream Mr. Allen suggested helped, but not enough. Donna tried to make an appointment for me to see a Dr. Handy this morning, but he was called out on an emergency, so the nurse called me and said to take two aspirin every four hours, apply heat treatment, and stay in bed today. She said the doctor could see me tomorrow; but I can't go in tomorrow; I'm going to San Jose to see Janet and family. I can hardly wait to see my little great granddaughter, Donna Suzanne, for the first time. I was surely disappointed I couldn't go to John's graduation tonight; it was held out of doors and the evenings up here get cold. Lou took Donna to her work at [Medico] Drug Store this morning for three hours. She put out a washing before going to work. Lou went back for Donna at one o'clock. She had a bad headache and a sick stomach. Mr. Allen gave her a pain tablet; and she rested on her bed for an hour or so before getting dinner ready. I did manage to get up and press John's graduation gown, the big full shirt and sleeves. I did that before Donna got home or she'd have been doing it with her sick head and etcetera. Lou, Donna, and myself all rested until Kathy came from school. Donna had to go to conduct the Jr. Primary this afternoon at 4 p.m. Kathy and a little neighbor girl went,

also. John drove our car and took Janice Wyatt a box of chocolates and a cute wool octopus that Kathy had made. It was blue with blue ribbon bows on each leg and a pink bow on its head, green eyes. Janice is graduating tomorrow from Petaluma Junior High into high school. Her exercises will be at 11 a.m. John is going to San Jose with us, so he can't go to her graduation. John's graduation was at 6:30 tonight in the Petaluma High School. The folks got home about 9 p.m. The folks said the program was lovely. John sang with the school choir.



*Yarn octopus similar to the one Kathy made in 1963.*

wonderful! They are a good-looking family. We enjoyed a tour through their lovely home; it is in a nice neighborhood. They invited us to eat watermelon, but the cherries were all we needed of fresh fruit this day. We'd had strawberries, too. Janet and her little ones left us at the freeway; she headed for San Jose and us for Petaluma, via Oakland. It was 7:45 when we got home. Rex had eaten his dinner; he had a special priesthood meeting here tonight at 8 p.m. We ate dinner. John went to a show with his friend Terry Clippinger.

### June 13, Thursday

John's graduation class had an all night party last night in the Petaluma Memorial Building, with some of the parents in charge of the affair. They served breakfast at two o'clock this morning. John got home at 3 a.m. He was up and ready to go to San Jose with us at 8:30 a.m. His class was the largest to graduate from Petaluma High so far, 308 students. John had the little VW family car last night. Lou has kept Donna's gardens watered so she was relieved of that job. Too bad Rex couldn't go with us today; he had to go to work. We left Petaluma at 9 a.m. John drove our car; it was a lovely day. We enjoyed our drive to San Jose. John took us through part of the big city, (San Francisco). Mark and Ricky were in school when we arrived, but little Douglas was happy to see us. He was playing outside and he rushed into Grama Donna's arms. Janet looked as beautiful as ever. Baby Donna Suzanne was asleep, but she woke up while we were looking at her. Oh, she is a darling; so pretty, big blue eyes, so sweet. I had the pleasure of feeding her, her lunch; (baby food), she is a little doll. Janet fixed a nice lunch for us and served delicious strawberry short cake with whipped cream on. Mark and Ricky came later, such cuties and handsome. We all drove to the Shattuck's fruit ranch and enjoyed watching the family packing cherries, big Bing cherries, yum, good. Marilyn was there helping her parents pack them. Mr. Shattuck gave Donna a big box or lug of cherries; he wouldn't let her pay for them. Janet said it was a Father's Day gift from her and Dave and family, nice, eh? We had phoned Yvonne Woodlief before we left Janet's. She told Janet how to get to her place. Janet led us right to the place. She was in her car. It took about 30 minutes from San Jose. Yvonne and kiddies and Don were all outside when we arrived and they all looked



*The Class of  
Nineteen Hundred Sixty-three  
Petaluma Senior High School  
Announces Commencement Exercises  
Wednesday evening, June twelfth  
at six o'clock  
Durst Field*

*John Louis Marsh*

### June 14, Friday

Happy Birthday, dear Kathy, happy birthday to you! Donna went to work for three hours this morning after putting out a washing. Lou watered the gardens. The vegetables are coming up nicely. I can see a big change in the few days we've been here. John fed the rabbits; he also went to see about work somewhere. No luck as yet. He wants to get a job this summer in Petaluma. I did a little ironing





after lunch while Donna rested. She bought a very pretty decorated birthday cake for Kathy, pink and white, with beautiful roses on it, and the words, "Happy Birthday Kathy." John and Kathy and I went to town in our car this afternoon. I bought a side view mirror from the auto supply store for \$3.08 with tax. John put it on our car door for me. I wanted Lou to have the mirror; he didn't think he needed it, but I did! Kathy went in Woolworths Store and bought some little pink candles for her cake. We all enjoyed the lovely dinner that Donna cooked (baked fish). The birthday cake was put on the cute music cake stand, *[cake stand was a gift for Donna from the Wayne Strongs in 1960]* which plays Happy Birthday to You" and we sang, too. Rex and Donna gave Kathy a nice new reversible coat in beige shade. She had several cards with \$1.00 bills in. We gave her two pair of shoes and a few items. I think she had a happy birthday. She seemed very happy. John and his friend Terry went somewhere to help mark articles for a church rummage sale. A couple of ward members, the Swansons, came to get a temple recommend from Bishop Marsh. They're going to be sealed together for life. *[On Family Search they were sealed in February of 1963. Not sure what was going on in June.]*

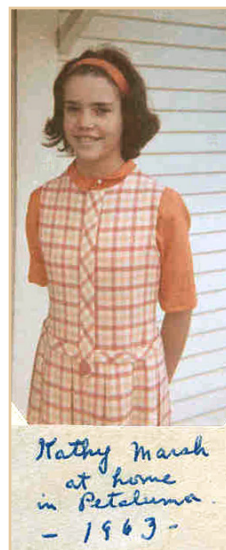
### June 15, Saturday

I helped Kathy pack her suitcase last evening. We were all ready for our trip this morning. Donna fixed a nice breakfast for us. Bishop Rex offered up a little prayer before we left. We got going on our way at 8 a.m. Kathy started out in the front seat with us, but she got in the back seat later so she could stretch out on the seat. It was a lovely day. We stopped in Merced for gas and restrooms at 11:30 a.m. We went through Fresno at 12:30. We were getting a bit tired and hungry about now. We stopped in Selma at a drive-in for lunch. Lou and Kathy ate hamburgers; Kathy ate two of 'em. Oh, to be young and enjoy eating like that; she had a chocolate milk shake, too. I had a cottage cheese and pineapple salad and a bun. We arrived in Selma at 1 p.m. and were on our way again at 1:30. Boy, it is hot here; all the way to Bakersfield. At 3 p.m., about half way up the Grapevine climb, our car heated up. We had the cooler on plus the radio, so Lou turned them off, but the car still heated to the boiling point. We stopped when we came to a water hose and tap. Several cars were stalled there waiting for the water hose. Our car was okay after it was cooled off and watered. It has never heated like that before. It was 6 p.m. when we arrived in Pasadena; we stopped at the Market Basket for a few things and then "Home Sweet Home" tired, and happy to be home. The yard looked so pretty and green. It has rained twice while we were away, which helped a lot. Lou took a shower and rested. Kathy had a bath and phoned Grandma Marsh. I unpacked my things and Lou's. Kathy hung her dresses up; I gave her a drawer for clothes. Mary phoned to talk to Kathy; she told her she'd come for her next Thursday morning. We phoned Donna at 9 p.m. but no one was home. We called again at 10 p.m.; they had been out to eat dinner to celebrate Father's Day. They also went to the hospital to see Dorothy Tibbets. Donna says the Deals didn't bring their dog, they

are waiting until Kathy gets back home so Linda can be there with Kathy to help the old dog get used to the Marsh farm. Deals can't keep him where they live now. They said they'd buy all of the dog's food, if he can live on the farm. P.S. Donna gave her daddy a box of chocolates and a Gillette razor for Father's Day. Rex gave him a \$15.00 check on the house payment loan.

### June 16, Sunday

Lou felt like he wanted to rest at home today, but he took Kathy and me to Sunday School and came for us after Sunday School. I was tired from the long trip, but I wanted Kathy to go to Sunday School, and I hate to miss myself, so we went and enjoyed it. Kathy didn't want to go in her own age class, so she stayed with me. We enjoyed a nice fried chicken dinner with mashed potatoes, cooked carrots, salad, and apple pie. Lou rested all afternoon. Kathy and I looked at one of my scrapbooks. Grandpa treated us to some of his Father's Day chocolates. We all went to Sacrament meeting this evening. We took the Manloves, also. It was a very nice meeting. It was Elder Carl David Warnick's mission farewell testimonial and was very nice. Every member of the Warnick family participated and there was a large turn out. David is going to New Zealand; the same mission his brother Jerry went to. It has been hot today; we'll have to get our cooler out and oiled and working, eh? The evening was nice and cool. We are enjoying our sweet Kathy girl. I hope she doesn't get homesick.



### June 17, Monday

Lou went back to his job this morning and me to mine. I put out a large washing; my neck is still giving me some trouble. We found several letters in the mailbox. Ethel Newbold is wondering why I haven't answered her letter. I'll have to get busy and do some writing soon. We received some wedding invitations, too; one from Diana Johnston and William Wadman, for June 29, in their stake house center in Van Nuys. They are being married in the Los Angeles Temple. Another one came from Diane Stead and Dale Gertsch, for June 28, Glendale Stake Center, and also married in the Los Angeles Temple. Kathy walked up to the Colorado Boulevard twice today to the market and to Helen's Variety Store. She did a little grocery shopping for me and got some little hair bows and candies and etcetera for her fun. She also watered our flowers and lawns to keep herself busy. The television comes in handy, plus her knitting. She is a cutie. I wish I felt better so I could go to a show or something, but when the washing is done, so am I, with this pain in my neck and shoulder. Kathy ironed the pillowslips and some of her things while I rested for an hour this afternoon. Kathy bought herself a comb and a brush today while up on the Boulevard. She is saving most of her money to spend in Disneyland when Mary and Linda take her there.

### June 18, Tuesday

It wasn't as hot today, which I liked. I did the ironing and put a hem in Kathy's brown skirt, to make it longer. She watered the flowers and lawns and did some knitting. She made up her own pattern and took it out again so she could do more knitting. I must feel better soon so I can go to a movie or to town with her. She has been so sweet and is a help, too. She walked to the variety store again today to buy some little items she wanted. She took the little garden hook and dug up around the flowers. She fixed my lunch, soup and toast. I let her keep busy to help keep her from getting homesick. She'll be happy with the Slater kiddies in Mt. Baldy when Mary takes her there. I cooked lamb chops, mashed potatoes, and squash, which we all enjoyed. We have also enjoyed the lovely big Bing cherries we brought from Petaluma and the Shattucks. Kathy has enjoyed the chocolate pudding and whipped topping I fixed for her. Grampa doesn't care for chocolate pudding so he ate ice cream. The television has been going a lot more than usual, too. Kathy is entertained with the programs.

### June 19, Wednesday

I put out one run of Kathy's clothes, so she could have everything clean to take with her to Upland tomorrow. Kathy had fun rearranging the little what not shelves and the fireplace mantel shelf and dusting while I ironed her blouse and shorts and pajamas. *[Interesting to note that Kathy has been interested in home decorating a long time.]* She went up to the variety store for more little hair bows and candy. She brought some Dream Whip for me to use on the tapioca pudding I made today. Frank, our gardener, came as usual; he always leaves our yard looking nice and trim each Wednesday. Kathy cut a bouquet of our lovely roses and arranged them in a vase to pretty up our living room. She also had a nice visit with Grandma Marsh on the telephone. I wanted to phone Louise Anderson and ask her to take Kathy to Primary with her today, but Kathy didn't want to go to a strange Primary with someone she doesn't know, so I didn't insist. After dinner this evening, while Grampa had his rest period, Kathy and I played catch with a couple of good bouncing balls. We enjoyed television programs later. Kathy's choice is the mystery horror type, Ugh! It is hard to find a nice peaceful family play anymore. That is why I watch the panel programs mostly on TV. They do give one's brain a chance to work. Kathy is happy tonight; sister Mary is coming for her tomorrow morning. Kathy and I were going to the movies, but she decided she would rather have the money to spend at Disneyland next Saturday. I told her I'd give her what it would cost us to go to the movies, so she watched the Loretta Young Show on our TV instead today.



*Kathy is super excited to go to Disneyland!*

### June 20, Thursday

I got Lou off to work this morning and Kathy up to take her bath and get packed to go with Mary. We were surprised when Mary, Linda, and Sharon Slater came about 8 a.m. We expected them about nine. Kathy was just getting out of her bath. They didn't stop for breakfast in Upland, so I gave them raisin toast, applesauce, and hot chocolate. Grampa left \$3.00 to give Mary to help with the Disneyland fun on Saturday. I gave Kathy \$2.00, Rex gave her \$5.00 to give Mary to help pay for their fun there. Kathy had a few birthday dollars, so I guess she'll have a happy fun day at Disneyland on Saturday. I hope so. Mary and Linda have to work this afternoon, but Kathy will be with the Slater family in her beloved Mt. Baldy Village. I patched Lou's work pants and washed my white sweater and my black and white jersey dress. We received a letter from Donna; she wrote it on Tuesday. She'd been weeding her garden, they bought a new Rainbird; it works well. It waters the whole garden at one setting. She says the corn and beans have grown an inch more since we left last Saturday. Ann Brockbank brought a birthday gift to Sunday School for Kathy; something in a little box. John had been to the dinner and dance outing with the Wyatts. He had a real nice time. The Swanson family is in Salt Lake City. John fixed an intercom for Joe Allen in the drug store. He also washed the store windows. The army man called to tell John there is an opening in August for the school John wants. It is a radio school training of some kind. John may join August 30 unless he can find a good job in Petaluma.

### June 21, Friday

I answered Ethel Newbold's letters last evening. She sent an SOS letter, which I found in our mailbox when we got home from Petaluma. I started her letter out with these lines:

*Hi there, I'm waving the flag of truce  
And believe me, I have a valid excuse.  
I apologize for not answering your nice letter  
Next time I'll try very hard to do better.  
No, dear friend, I didn't forget you,  
That, I'm sure, I'll never do!*



I wrote to Lydia and to Violet today. The pain in my shoulder and neck has eased up a lot, but isn't all gone; I'm very much aware of it. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon and we had a nice visit. I always enjoy their visits (Jan Perkins and Laura Manlove). After dinner this evening I phoned Mary in Upland; she and Linda were both working, but Kathy and Sharon Slater are staying there in the girls apartment. I told Kathy what her mother said in her letter. I guess the little girls are having a lot of fun; she said they went to a show last night while Mary and Linda worked at the telephone company. (They worked 2 p.m. to 10 p.m.) Tomorrow is the big, long anticipated day, when they go to Disneyland with Mary and Linda. Next Wednesday they'll go to the beach with all of the Slater children with Mary and Linda in charge. I thought today was the day they went to the beach, but Kathy said, "no" it is next Wednesday they go and take the Slater children. So my recording yesterday was an error, sorry. Kathy hasn't been up to the Baldy Village yet, but she'll spend a few days up there before coming back here she says. Kathy is anxious to see her old Mt. Baldy Village home



again and some friends up there. I wrote a letter to Donna tonight. P.S. Pearl Redborg phoned last evening from Ruby's house. She wanted Roland Renshaw's address.

### June 22, Saturday

We woke up to a cool damp morning. The sun didn't put in an appearance until after 2 p.m. Lou and I did our marketing this morning at the Market Basket, to the tune of \$22.00. We haven't had a big order like this for a few weeks. Last week we were too tired after our trip to do much shopping and the week before we left we didn't get much, only the essentials. Today is the long anticipated day at Disneyland for Kathy, Mary, Linda, and Sharon Slater. I hope they'll have a wonderful time. After our lunch and Lou's rest period, we drove to Highland Park. I took the picture that Janet sent to Grandma Marsh, of her baby, Donna Suzanne to the Marshes. I took it to show Annie and Bill first. They all said she is a beautiful baby. Marshes were very happy to have the picture. They were dressed and ready to go out to dinner at Van de Kamp's with Dennie and George Oakes at 5 p.m. We were there at 4 p.m. Today's mail brought me an invitation to a bridal s h o w e r for Diana Johnston, given by her friends C o n n i e Knudson and Betty Faulkner on June 26, at 7:30 p.m. at Beth and Dick's home. We went back to



*Sharon Slater circa 1956.*



*Linda Thudium and Mary Marsh at Disneyland in June 22, 1963.*

Andersens' after leaving Marshes'. I gave Annie \$7.00 to help pay for the wedding gifts we're buying for the three weddings and the shower. Diana Johnston's wedding, Diane Steed's wedding and Thayne Carlson's wedding and Diana's shower. Annie, Bev, and Lorene will shop for our gifts in Highland Park at Ivers nice store. I'm so thankful I don't have to worry about going to town and shopping for the gifts. Dale Andersen had a wisdom tooth extracted this afternoon; he was real nervous about the ordeal, he lived through it okay but had a swollen face and felt rather miserable for a few hours after. He helped Ray Clayton move Aunt Lorene's furniture to her new apartment this

morning. Annette helped a lot, also. She made new curtains and hung them up and cleaned furniture and helped put the house in order. Beverly took care of the Andersen children while Dale and Annette helped Aunt Lorene get moved, the sweet kids! Of course Ray has worked hard to get his mom moved, too. Lou and I drove by the new apartment, 6322 Crescent Street to see it. We looked in and think it is a very nice little place. Lorene isn't going to move in for a few days yet. She'll stay at Andersens' until she feels a little stronger, but she has her place ready now, which makes her happy. And Ray can fix up her old apartment and rent it to someone who can climb the stairs okay. Lorene's heart condition makes that place impossible for her now. Carol Clayton was at the new apartment, also. Lou helped Ray take off the top lid of her kitchen stove; it was broken so it had to be removed. I hope Lorene will be happy in her new location.



*Linda Thudium, Kathy Marsh, Sharon Slater and Mary Marsh at Disneyland on June 22, 1963,*



*Main Street parade at Disneyland in 1963.*

### June 23, Sunday

We've had a cool cloudy Sabbath day, but pleasant. I enjoyed our lesson in Sunday School. We had a large attendance out this morning. Kathy is in Upland with Mary and Linda. I guess she went to Sunday School with them or with the Slater kiddies. We had our dinner at home. Lou enjoyed his nap after, as usual. I did some writing and some reading and resting. Lou didn't feel like going to sacrament meeting this evening. I wanted very much to go, so I phoned Melba Kunz and she said they'd be happy to call by for me. It was a missionary farewell testimonial for Elder Edwin Austin. There was a large attendance. The program was lovely. The Austin family all participated, remarks by David Austin, Dee Austin, mother Katie, and father, Robert Austin. Bishop Eric J. Smith gave remarks followed by Elder Edwin Austin. Two lovely vocal solos were by Cheryl Startup. The invocation was by Richard Cardol and benediction by Bryant Smith. I gave \$2.00 to the fund. The Kunzes picked me up in their big station wagon. Melba had three of her sisters and their husbands with her and Faye. I'd never have phoned her if I'd known she had company from out of town visiting her, but they were a happy lot and made me feel welcome. The three Kunz boys are at the beach with Ginger Kunz for a week. Beverly phoned while I was in church; she told Uncle Lou that their ward was reorganized. They have a brand new bishopric. Bishop Quinton (Tink) Woolley, first counselor Br. Ben Mosley, second counselor Br. Jackson (I don't know his first name).

### June 24, Monday

Hallelujah! We had a bright sunny morning, the first one in several weeks. I had my washing out and dry in a short time. I didn't iron them; I had some hurt in my neck and shoulder. It is much better, but I do not want to aggravate the trouble any. The ironing is rather large, with five shirts and etcetera. I phoned Florence Marsh this morning to congratulate her for having another bishop in her family, her grandson-in-law Tink Woolley, is now the bishop of the Garvanza Ward. Her two sons, her son-in-law, and now a grandson, all bishops or have been. Elaine and Tink's little infant son Christopher has to be operated on for a hernia next Wednesday, I think. Or they take him into the hospital on Wednesday? The little fellow is only a few months old. He was born on March 30. I feel sorry for Elaine and Tink, I know it worries them, but of course the little one will come through okay. I talked to Annie via phone; she said Ray took Lorene over to her new apartment this morning. Mary brought

son Lynn in from Van Nuys; he is going to wash down or clean some walls for Lorene. He may stay a day or two to help Lorene get the place in order. They'll stay at the new apartment while Lynn is in Highland Park I guess. Lorene will go back to Andersens' when Lynn goes home. When she is a little stronger she'll stay in her own apartment alone. We received a wedding reception invitation to Sylvia Fisher and John Callins's reception for Saturday July 13 at the Pasadena stake center. They'll be married in the Los Angeles Temple. There was a good picture of Helen Cannon Rowen, in our little church newspaper yesterday; she was elected president of San Gabriel Valley's leading musical organization, The Guild of Musical arts. I cut her picture out for my scrapbook.

### June 25, Tuesday

It looks like summer has arrived; we've had another bright sunny day. I got my ironing done while it was cool this morning. I had a lot of mending and darning to do, also. I was really ready for a rest period when I'd finished the sewing as I did it all by hand; Lou's underwear, socks, work pants, and a shirt. My shoulder and back hurt, but after a nice nap, I felt better and was able to get our dinner ready. The mailman brought a package for Kathy from Petaluma. Her mom sent the birthday gift that Kathy's friend Ann Brockbank brought to church for Kathy. I hope our little girl is having a wonderful time in Upland, with Mary and Linda or in Mt. Baldy Village with the Slater family. Tomorrow is their day at the beach with Mary, Linda, and the Slater kiddies. After our dinner this evening, I wrote a postcard to Janet to let her know we took baby Donna's photo to Grandma Marsh and she was delighted with the beautiful baby's picture. I also wrote a postcard to Donna, to let her know that Kathy's package arrived okay. I told them both about Garvanza Ward's new bishopric, another bishop in the Marsh family, eh? Lou looked real tired this evening; he said he worked hard all day at the Venetian blind shop,

plus going out to get some blinds for a repair job. He got Bessie's Venetian blinds today; she is our ward's baby sitter. She said to tell me hello. Annie phoned to tell me that Miriam Clayton said she'd be happy to bring me home from the shower tomorrow night. Beverly said she can come here for me so Lou wouldn't have to take me to Andersens' to go from there with Miriam.



Elaine & Tink Woolley with children Lisa and Mitchell circa 1961.

### June 26, Wednesday

It was overcast until about 10:30 this morning; it turned out real warm this afternoon. I vacuumed the rugs through the house. Frank, the gardener, came and cut and trimmed our



yard nicely; it was payday for him. I parted with \$10.00. I did a little scrapbook work this afternoon. I guess Kathy is enjoying her day at the beach with Mary and Linda and the Slater kiddies. I hope she doesn't get a painful sunburn. I talked to Lorene via phone this afternoon. She didn't stay at her little apartment while Lynn was there helping her. He wanted to stay overnight with his grandparents, the Jorgensens, so Br. Jorgensen came for him and brought Lorene to Andersens'. She had told me earlier that she might stay in the new apartment overnight if Lynn was there. I had dinner ready; Lou helped me with the dishes. I took a bath and got ready for the trip to Van Nuys to Diana's shower. That blessed Beverly came for me about 6:15 p.m. Bill rode over here with her. Lou got up from his nap to say hello to them. He stayed home and gave our front and backyard a good watering, the lawns and flowers. Our roses have been and are very lovely. The camellias are all gone now, but they were pretty last month. The canas are in full bloom and the hydrangeas, too. Our little yard looks nice. The calla lilies are nearly all through blooming, but they've been very beautiful this season. Miriam Clayton came to Andersens' about 7 p.m. Lorene, Annie, and myself went with her to Van Nuys to Diana Johnston's bridal shower. Shirley Bird came alone. Bette brought Sue and Elaine. Beth and her three lovely girls, plus three girl friends were all we had there. One of Diana's girl friends gave the shower. We had a fun visit and nice time. We played one game and then she opened her gifts. We (Annie, Lorene, Bev, and myself) gave her a very nice pink blanket. Sue and her girls gave a box with several useful articles in it and a very pretty half apron (cross stitch) which Elaine made. Oh yes, Sue gave Diana a lovely glass goblet to match Diana's set in pink. Elaine made a pretty blue garter, also. Beth and girls gave a pretty blue nightgown, white shoes, and some other things. I've forgotten. I can't name all of her gifts anyway, but we had a nice time. We came home on a different freeway near Beth's home. Bette took the same freeway as far as Burbank. We made one wrong choice but got back on the freeway and everything was fine. Miriam got us home safely and happy. I was in our house by eleven o'clock. P.S. The hand painted mural, on Beth's living room wall is really beautiful; her home is lovely.

### June 27, Thursday

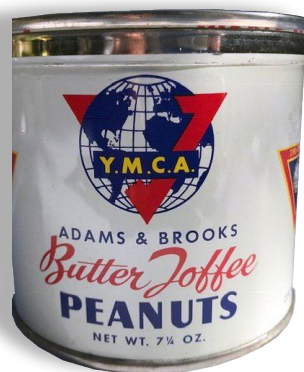
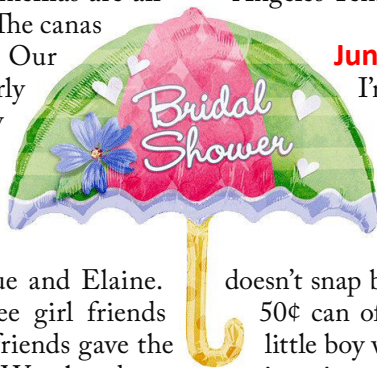
It is another overcast morning, but pleasantly warm and comfortable. Florence Marsh phoned and read a very nice letter from Donna; she said the garden is growing up fast. The corn is now a foot high; it was just about one inch out of the ground when we were up there on June 14. The peas and beans are up four inches, the radishes are full-grown and they're eating them now. The new Rainbird helps a lot with the watering. Rex planted some new lawn seed in the front yard; he borrowed a big roller to prepare the ground first. It should make a big improvement in their place. John is doing some work for ward members; he thinks he will go into the Army on August 30 and get the training he wants in the school the army affords, in radio and electronics. They have an opening for this schooling in August. Well,

I guess it'll be a good thing to get his service over with. I surely hope it's for the best. I took it easy today. I did some scrapbook work, (I enjoy that). Lou was later getting home this evening; he stopped to have his hair cut. He didn't look as tired this evening as he has looked the past few evenings. Today he has worked on Bessie's Venetian blinds. She is one of the babysitters for our Relief Society ward kiddies. She's been with our ward a long time. She took care of Kathy when Donna was our Relief Society president. I thought Mary would bring Kathy back here this morning, but she didn't, I guess Kathy is having fun in Upland or at Mt. Baldy Village; I hope so. It is rather lonesome here with no young folks around. Elaine Woolley brought her baby son, Christopher, home from the hospital today. He was operated on for a hernia on Tuesday, I think, the dear little infant. P.S. Florence Marsh said she is going to the Los Angeles Temple tomorrow morning.

### June 28, Friday

I'm still bothered with a slight pain in my left shoulder and neck, especially when I turn my head, but I'm trying to ignore it. I'm tired of doctoring the d--- ailment. I wanted to shampoo my hair this morning but I'd better wait until this trouble is relieved, eh? One doesn't snap back as fast in their 70ties. Ah me! I bought a 50¢ can of Butter Toffee peanuts from a sweet looking little boy who came to our door yesterday afternoon. He is trying to earn money to go to the YMCA camp this summer. I hope he makes it okay. Grampa Lou is enjoying the nuts. I went to town this morning; I rode to the boulevard with my nice neighbor, Helen Edgecomb. I had the Broadway Store mail our wedding gift to Sylvia Fisher; a pretty blue, boxed towel set in a floral pattern, \$3.19. I bought myself a pair of rubber gloves in Grants Store for 79¢. I got some beads and

earrings in Hertel's on sale for \$1.00. I bought a pretty white jersey dress with blue birds on the wing in the Mode O' Day Store, only \$6.23. It reminds me of the blue and white Jersey dress we bought for Donna's birthday, only hers had blue flowers in it. I was back home by 12:45 noon. I let the hem down in my new dress; it was too short to suit me, but it fits fine, it is 14-½ size. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna with a \$15.00 check on their loan and a letter from Violet with one from Joan enclosed. I also got a thank you note from Diana Johnston for the shower gift. Violet said they got a letter from Yvonne the same day mine arrived. We both mentioned our visit to Yvonne's home; she said how thrilled she was to have all of us call. I told how happy we were to visit them; nice things were said in both letters. It was pleasant reading for Violet. She is so anxious to see Yvonne and family again and to see the new home. Joan's letter to Aunt Violet was a nice thank you for the gift she sent to their baby girl, Janet Elaine. Donna says they miss Kathy.



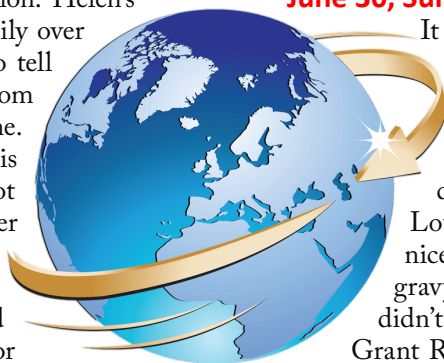
I'm beginning to miss her myself! I thought she would be back from her visit with Mary and Linda before this. I do hope she is having fun. The Slater children will help a lot. It isn't much fun with grandparents, I know. Donna told about the same things she wrote in Marshes' letter, (see Thursday's diary). Our neighbors the Edgecombs left for their desert house this evening for a weekend vacation. Helen's mother is visiting with her son and family over the weekend. Laura Manlove phoned to tell me that the Grant Robinsons are home from their world tour; they had a wonderful time. Lorene moved into her little apartment this morning to stay. Ray took her over and got her some groceries. She cooked her dinner there this evening. I telephoned her this evening. P.S. Diane Stead's wedding reception was tonight. Lou was too tired to go. We went in with Annie and Bill for a gift, a nice casserole dish.

### June 29, Saturday

It was a bright morning; I tried to telephone Mary in Upland this morning, but no answer. I guess they are all well and enjoying life. I surely hope so. I was a little concerned about Kathy, as I thought they'd bring her back here before this. I wondered if she got sunburned on the beach trip. If she is having fun, I'm happy. Grandma Marsh wonders when Kathy is coming to visit them, as she'd like to let Ruth know so she can send Linda to be there with Kathy. The pain in my shoulder and neck isn't as severe for which I'm very thankful. I tried to get Lou interested in oiling and cleaning our cooler, ready for the hot weather. Nothing doing, "We don't need it in this pleasant weather." We'll be needing it soon me thinks. We got ready and paid a call on Ruby Hodges this morning at 10:30 a.m. She seemed pleased to see us. We had a nice visit with her and enjoyed some of her Van de Kamp's pastel mints. She had an appointment to have her hair shampooed and waved at 12:30. We left there at noon; she didn't have far to go. We did our shopping at the Market Basket on our way back home. I baked a cherry pie (Johnson's frozen), and I cooked a pot roast this afternoon while Lou enjoyed his nap. We picked Lorene up at her little apartment on Crescent Street and took her to Andersens'. Lou and Bill stayed home; we took Beverly's car to the wedding reception in Van Nuys, (Lorene, Annie, Bev, and myself). We got there early, so we sat in the car in the parking lot until several more people arrived. Helen and Van Obrimski came out of the church; they had another wedding reception to go to. Elaine and Ernie Vandergrift came out; they were also going to another wedding reception. We congratulated the nice looking people in the reception line, the sweet bride, her handsome groom, their parents and attendants. It was a lovely reception; we enjoyed visiting with family and friends, Sue's girls and husbands, (Ray stayed home with the boys), Bette had little Susan with her. Mary Jorgensen came alone. Dale and Glen Andersen and their pretty wives came. I thought that Sue looked very tired; she went to Beth's house at 8 a.m. to be at the house to answer phone calls and doorbells while Beth and Dick were at the Los Angeles Temple, to see their daughter get married. It was nice seeing many dear, old friends. I can't

name them because I haven't the room. We took Lorene home from Andersens'. Annie and I brought a few nuts and mints home to our husbands. Lou washed the dishes up that Annie had to leave, the precious man. Aunt Ida Strong made the mints for the reception and they were delicious.

### June 30, Sunday



*The Robinsons are home from their world tour.*

It was sunny and bright early this morning, a very beautiful day. We had a large attendance out to Sunday School, as usual; there were several out of town visitors vacationing. I wore my new white Jersey dress with the blue pattern in it this morning. Lou said, "It's a very pretty dress." We had a nice dinner at home; I cooked the pot roast and gravy yesterday and the cherry pie, so dinner didn't take much effort and it was good. The Grant Robinsons were out to Sunday School, back from their world tour. It was nice to see them back safely; they are nice people. Lutie Solem was out, but her sister Ruby Hodges didn't come to Sunday School; I hope she is feeling all right, her leg was giving her some trouble yesterday. The Manloves gave us a big bag of apricots from their tree when we took them home from Sunday School. Lou rested all afternoon on his bed. I did some writing and reading and had a short nap. We took the Manloves to sacrament meeting this evening. It was real warm outside, but cool in church with the air conditioning going. We had a very nice meeting. The youth speakers were both good, (Sherilyn Stark and Gale Tampico). There were two nice piano solos by Kay Taylor. Our main speakers were a couple that moved into our ward a few months ago, from the South Pasadena Ward, Trudy and Alan Thody. They have four or five children, (one married daughter). They both gave fine talks; they will be a real asset to our ward. Br. Noble, one of the ward clerks, read off the names of several families that have moved into our ward. He told us we now have a membership of one thousand and eleven. It's a big ward, eh? Manloves invited us in for ice cream and cookies after church, but we wanted to come home and eat our sandwich before the dessert. We love to eat a nice little lunch and watch TV. Florence Marsh phoned tonight; she said Donna had phoned them from Petaluma after 9 p.m. They wondered if Kathy was there. She had tried to reach Mary via telephone, but got no answer. They were anxious to hear from them. They miss Kathy a lot. I tried to get Mary two or three times the past few days, but got no answer. I phoned tonight about 10:35, no answer, but I got Mary later at 10:50. She was surprised to learn that we were concerned because we haven't heard from them for a week or more. She said she had written a long letter to her mother telling everything they've been doing. She sent it airmail, but Donna hadn't received it. She'll get it tomorrow for sure. Mary said she'd bring Kathy to our house on the 4th of July, in the morning. She and Linda have to work in the afternoon and until 10 p.m. on the 4th. I phoned Florence Marsh to let her know what Mary said. Beverly drove over this evening with her parents and Aunt Lorene in the car. They didn't get out of the car; they took a little ride before taking Lorene home.



### July 1, Monday

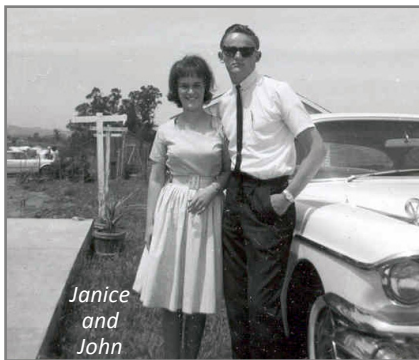
It's a brand new month and it started out bright and sunny, summer time is here. I put out a rather large washing (for me). The bed linens make it so. I usually do the bed linen by itself, but not today. I think I'll have most of Kathy's clothes to do when she comes on Thursday. Mary said she'd bring her back on Thursday morning. I phoned Annie; her head cold is a little better. Her throat isn't as sore as it was. She did her washing, the rascal. Lorene is resting a lot more now that she is in her own little apartment. There is nothing much to do but rest and read. It'll do her good. I was glad to do some resting myself this afternoon. Lou had a nap this afternoon before we ate dinner. It seems so early now at 4:45 p.m. with Daylight Savings. Lou watered the gardens and the lawn after dinner, in the cool of the evening.



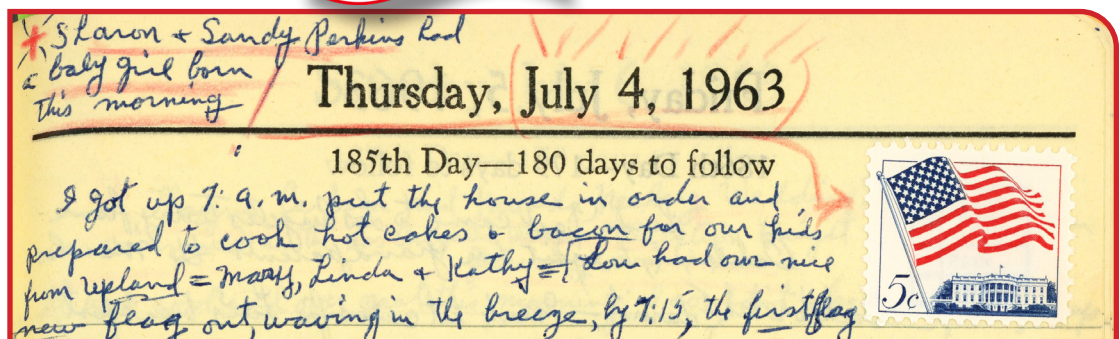
Joseph Lucian Royall, image from Family Search. His wife Hazel Melvina Rowe was a daughter of Jane Renshaw, who was a sister to Lou's father, John Renshaw.

### July 2, Tuesday

It is another bright sunny day. I did my ironing as soon as I could; after getting Lou off to work; I shampooed my hair and had it up in pin curls by noontime. It wasn't as hot today as it was yesterday; I like that too! I phoned Annie, she said she felt much better. I also talked to Lorene; she says she likes her little apartment better each day. She is getting used to being alone again. She was embroidering some pillowslips for their Relief Society Bazaar. Lou wanted to rest before eating his dinner this evening so we ate at 6 p.m. instead of five as usual. Lou enjoyed doing a little yard work; he cut out some brown leaves and stock from the flowers. It is pleasant in the evenings to work in the yard. He visited with neighbor, Stan Edgecomb, too. Our neighbor Mrs. Stacy had some work done in her bathroom. I could hear a man hammering and working in there all day. The toilet bowl was out in the backyard, so I knew it was a bathroom job. Alice Marsh is visiting with John and Florence overnight. They always enjoy her visits; she is a happy, fun person to be with.



before our mail arrived. I also mailed birthday cards to Bill Andersen and Florence Oates. I put \$2.00 in Bill's card, bless his heart. We love our wonderful brother-in-law. I phoned Florence Marsh to ask if any of her family would be going to see the fireworks in the Rose Bowl. I told her I'd gladly pay for Kathy's ticket if they let her go with them. She called back later to say no one was going.



### July 3, Wednesday

It was another bright sunny day. Frank, our gardener, came and trimmed our yard up nicely. Today's mail brought our Social Security check of \$183, and a letter from Margaret

### July 4, Thursday

I got up at 7 a.m. and put the house in order and prepared to cook hot cakes and bacon for our kids from Upland—Mary, Linda, and Kathy. Lou had our nice new flag out, waving in the breeze by 7:15. It was the first flag out on our



street, but a few more showed up later. It was a beautiful sunny morning. Mary phoned from Upland about 9:30 a.m.; Kathy wanted to stay one more day. There was a parade in Upland this morning. The Thudiums had planned a picnic lunch. Mary and Linda go to work at 5 p.m. The Blacks want to take Kathy somewhere tonight. I was delighted to learn that Kathy could have this nice fun day. In fact, I was concerned as to how I'd entertain her. I phoned Grandma Marsh; she was relieved, too. We all want Kathy's happiness. The Marshes and Oateses are having a picnic at Elaine and Tink's home this evening. Grandma Marsh had said to bring Kathy there. Well, her day is taken care of. Mary said they would come early in the morning; leave there about 8 a.m. and get here about nine. I told them to come to breakfast; we'll have the hotcakes then. I phoned Sue; she was going to be alone. Bette and Ray were going to a Little League ball game that their son Ricky is in, and then they were going to have a picnic lunch at the park or beach. Sue didn't want to go. Lou didn't feel like driving out to Burbank, but he said if Beverly would go for Aunt Sue, we'd fix a picnic lunch for all of them over here. Bev said she didn't want to drive all the way to Pasadena, too, so we plan to take some food, a jelled salad, some beans and cold meat over there. We are to pick up Aunt Lorene at 1 p.m. so we'll celebrate, too. We're all still like kids, we want to do something on a holiday, eh? Later, we picked up Lorene as scheduled, drove to Andersens' and got there before Bev got back from Burbank. Uncle Billy was sound asleep on his bed. We had fun fixing our picnic lunch when the folks arrived. We all enjoyed it and it was fun being with my sisters, Sue, Lorene, Annie, and Bill, Lou, and Beverly. I wish Violet and Otto and Lydia and Owen could have been with us, too. It was a happy holiday. We took Lorene home about 9:30 p.m. Beverly took Aunt Sue home. Annie and Bill drove to Burbank with Bev. P.S. Sharon and Sandy Perkins had a baby girl born this morning.

### July 5, Friday

Linda Deal came to Los Angeles today from Oakland to visit her grandparents, the Marshes. [Lou is] back to work today, darn it. I made hot cakes for Lou's breakfast and he went to work. Mary, Linda, and Kathy came about 8:45 a.m. I cooked hot cakes for them; we had grape juice, cantaloupe, and fun laughing at my strange looking hot cakes. I cooked three at a time and they merged into one big mess, but they tasted good. Mary and Linda had to leave soon after eating; they had a lot to do before going to work this afternoon. I washed out a few things for Kathy, but Mary had washed nearly all of her things so nice and clean. Kathy and I walked up to Helen's Variety Store; I bought two cute little plastic dolls and ¼ yard of material

for Kathy to cut up and sew for them. It is amazing how cute they make these teenage plastic dolls in detail; high heels, bras, and all. They open and shut eyes and are about 2½ inches tall. They move their arms and legs and only cost 10¢ each. We went to the post office for stamps and postcards. Kathy spent the afternoon making a doll house out of a big gift box I had; she made cardboard furniture and some clothes for the dolls. She was entertained with her dolls and the television shows. Lewis Marsh went to the bus station at 6 p.m. to pick up Linda Deal and take her to her Grandma Marsh's. Linda phoned Kathy about 7 p.m. and said her grandparents were going to take her to a picture show and they'd take Kathy, too, if we'd bring her over. I didn't even ask Lou, because he was tired and Kathy was happy here it seemed. She wasn't ready to go over to stay anyway. We are taking her to Grandma Marsh's tomorrow to be there with Linda. Mary is coming for Kathy on Saturday the 13th in the morning, so we'll get her back here next Friday, I guess. P.S. One of the dolls we bought was a baby doll.



MUCH larger than life examples of the two and a half inch, 10¢ dolls from 1963.

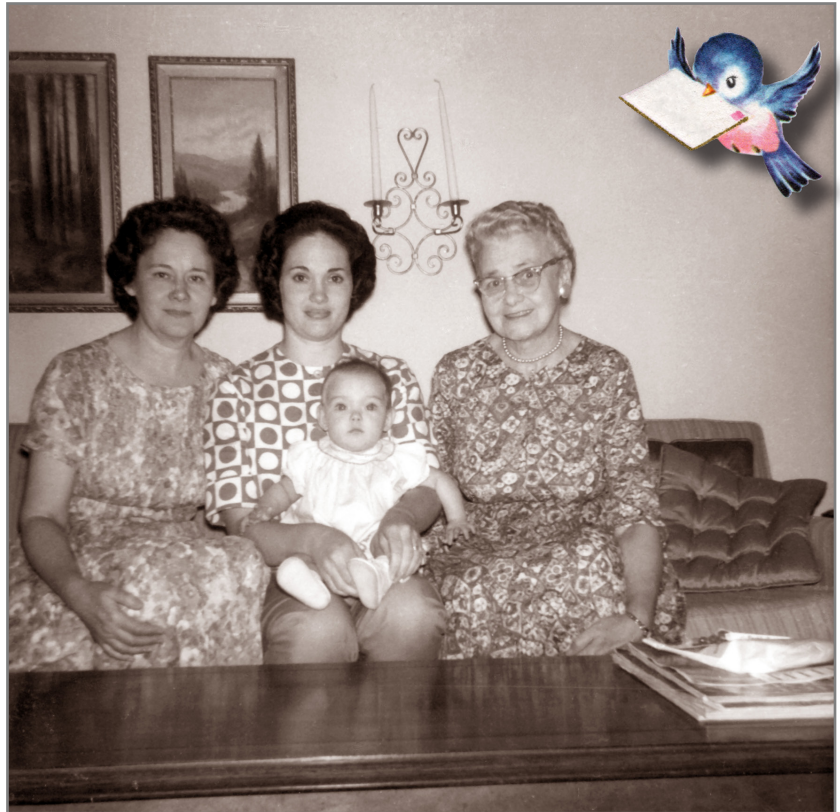


## July 6, Saturday

It was cool and overcast this morning. I couldn't sleep over so got up at the usual time, 6:45 a.m. I combed my hair and wrote in my diary. Kathy and Mary brought some good snapshots of family to show us; they left three pictures here for me, the ones Kathy took of us in Janet's house in San Jose last month, the four generations, myself, Donna, Janet, and baby Donna, also one with Grampa in, too. Kathy helped me to arrange them in my scrapbook yesterday. She also cut out some cute little blue birds to paste in the book with the pictures. I started a letter to Donna but I didn't get it finished before Lou and Kathy got up. Lou and Kathy went to the Market Basket for our weeks supply this morning. He fixed our leaky taps outside when he got home. After lunch and Lou's rest period, we all got dressed up and went to town to Penney's Store. I bought a white Orlon sweater for Kathy, \$4.95 plus tax. She lost her white sweater the last day of school in Petaluma and needed a white lightweight sweater. Oh yes, Kathy walked up to Helen's Variety Store while Grampa was working in the yard today. She bought another little cutie plastic doll. The one that we bought yesterday was in an accident this morning. She lost both of her feet; she was on the floor where Kathy was making the doll house and a giant foot stepped on her tiny feet, with the high heeled shoes and broke 'em off. Grampa was sorry. He gave her 10¢ to buy a new doll, so now she has twins; one is a bit shorter [*minus the feet*]. We took Kathy and her clothes to Marshes' home from town. Linda Deal was happy to see Kathy (both girls were happy). It was about 4 p.m. and Grandma Marsh had their dinner ready so Kathy was just in time. We were invited to stay, but we didn't. We drove to the Rite Spot, eating place, near the York Junction. I haven't eaten there for several years. We enjoyed a nice little lunch and then went to Lorene's little apartment on Crescent Street about 5:30 p.m. We visited with her until time to go to Thayne Carlson and Nevada Neeley's Wedding reception at the Garvanza Ward house. I was very happy to see Kathy Marsh and Linda Deal at the reception. Grandma and Grandpa Marsh brought them. It was a lovely bridal party; everyone looked so very nice. It was a handsome receiving line. We enjoyed seeing many dear friends; we saw John True and wife, for the first time in many years. In fact, Lou didn't know John at first. We took Lorene home about 9:45 p.m.

## July 7, Sunday

Happy birthday to Uncle Billy and to Florence Oates, too. It was cloudy and cool until almost noontime, but a very pleasant day. Lou went to priesthood meeting and then came back for Laura Manlove and me. He didn't feel



*Four generations, Donna, Janet, Donna, and Elvie. Below Lou, Janet, Donna, and Elvie. Photos from June 1963. Kathy found a couple of blue birds for this page, too.*



very well today; he had a few chest pains last night at the reception. We had a nice Sunday School lesson and a very lovely fast day service. Several babies were blessed and a few confirmations and then some very beautiful testimonies. We ate dinner at home and enjoyed it. I was happy to see

Dick Summers and his wife and kiddies back to visit their folks here. They live in Omaha, Nebraska now. They're nice people. Kathy and Linda went to the Highland Park Ward Sunday School this morning with Grandma and Grandpa Marsh. The Oateses, Florence and Ernest, went to dinner at Marshes' today. It is Florence Oates's birthday today and Uncle Bill Andersen's. I was sorry we couldn't drive over and wish Bill a happy birthday in person, but I did phone. He thanked us for the card and \$2.00 yesterday via phone. Lorene ate dinner with Andersens and I believe Glen and family, too. Dale and family came over after dinner for a while this evening, so Grandpa Bill Andersen had a happy day with his children and grandchildren, I'm sure. I was sorry I couldn't get Kathy's roller curlers to her; she wanted them. I hope she got along without them okay. She didn't think she'd want them so she left them here; but when she saw that Linda had her hair up in curlers, she was sorry she left hers here. Lou stayed in bed most of this afternoon. He felt a lot better this evening. Our good neighbor Mr. Edgecomb brought over a pan full of Babcock peaches from their tree this evening. We both enjoyed eating some of them. We have real nice neighbors; Mrs. Stacy brought us some of her lovely big plums on Friday.

### July 8, Monday

It was overcast when I got up at 6:45 this morning, but the sun was shining brightly by eight o'clock. I had my washing out on the lines by 9:30 a.m. and had it ironed before noon. I'm so thankful I feel better; the hurt in my left shoulder and neck has at last left me. I felt a bit concerned about Lou; he didn't feel just normal this morning. The chest pains were still bothering him. He took his little nitroglycerin pills to work with him. He felt better when he phoned this afternoon. He said he'd be a little later getting home because he was going to a garage and have the mechanic look at his car muffler. I phoned Marshes' to see how they were getting along with the girls, Kathy and Linda. John answered; the girls had gone to the store with Grandma Marsh. Grandpa said they were a "couple of jack rabbits," skipping and hopping around all over the place. They're having fun, eh? I made a pot of beef Rice-a-Roni for dinner. Br. Clifton Manlove phoned this evening to ask about Lou. He is very thoughtful; he knew that Lou didn't feel very well yesterday. Lou talked to him before he took his rest period. It has surely been a pretty clear sunny day with no smog. Lou was only about 15 minutes late, he had a new part put in the muffler for \$3.00, I believe he said it cost.

### July 9, Tuesday

It was cool and overcast this morning but Mr. Sunshine himself brightened our world soon after 8 a.m. and it was a beautiful morning. Mary phoned from Upland about nine this morning, she invited us to come to Upland on Saturday

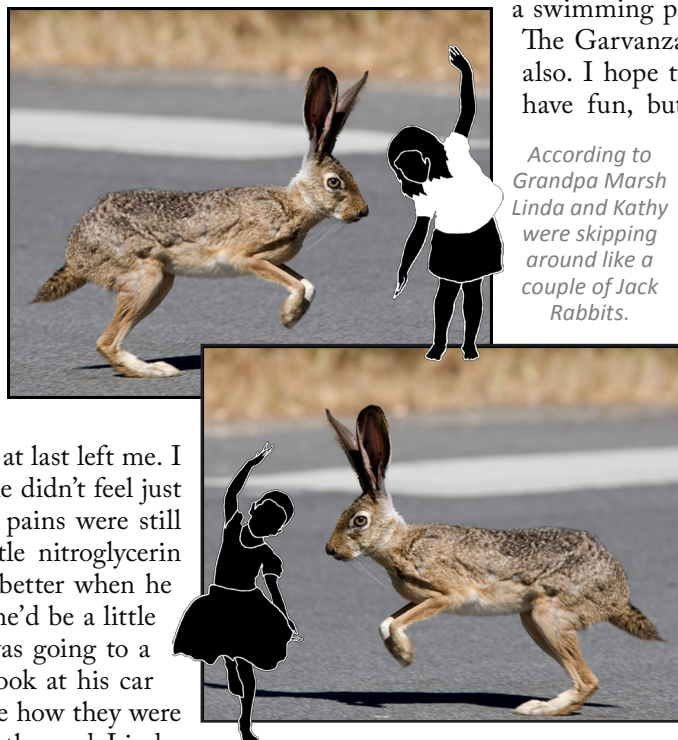
and eat lunch in their apartment. She was coming to get Kathy, but she said Grampa hasn't seen their apartment and she wants him to see it. Linda can't come to Pasadena on Saturday as planned anyway, and Mary doesn't like to drive here alone, but she will come for Kathy if we can't come there. I told her if Grampa feels okay we'll come, If not, I'll phone her; she said she would make a coconut cake for Grampa. I told her I'd bring the ice cream. Bonna came for me; it was our summer workday. I quilted on the little crib bunny quilt we started last workday. We almost finished it. There is a lot of detail work on it. I really came home tired today. Melba Kunz brought me home; her sister Edna was with her. Bonna left soon after lunch. Kathy phoned from Grama Marsh's and read me a letter from her mother. They are all well and busy; John has been busy working at different jobs. He plans on going into the army the 30th of August. Linda's mother, Ruth Deal, sent a check to Rex for Linda's fare to the girl's camp. She'll be with Kathy and Donna at camp next month. Kathy and Linda are going with a group of young folks from Highland Park Ward tonight to

a swimming party at the Oxy College pool. The Garvanza Ward Mutual will be there, also. I hope they have fun. I told Kathy to have fun, but keep away from the water. She laughed and said, "Oh Grama!" Silly me, eh?

### July 10, Wednesday

It is a warm summer day, pleasant, not hot. I wrote a letter of condolence to Lou's cousin, Vina Royall and family; her husband, Joe, passed away on June 23. I received a nice letter from Violet; she sent a newspaper clipping with a picture of Ivor Connely. He died last Thursday in Salt Lake City, of a heart ailment. The Connelys lived in Strong's Court at the top, in the house Lorene and Charles once

lived in. Ivor was 61 years old when he died. He was a handsome young man when I knew them. Violet said the weather was lovely and the flowers beautiful in their yard. She has a zip code to add to her address now, 84720. Violet spent most of the 4th of July in bed; she wasn't feeling up to par. Her heart gives her a rough time of it. Otto's niece and four children called to see them, (Claire Esplin Herrick) they were on their way to Idaho to see her parents, LaVern and Rulon. They are going to stay two months with her folks. Violet is hoping that Ron or Chris or both will visit them this summer. Otto was at a commissions meeting in Parowan. He may have to go to Portland on police business, too. Violet will go with him if she is able. I read Violet's letter to Annie and to Lorene this evening on the phone. Lorene said her granddaughter, Marilyn Clayton, was very surprised to see Kathy Marsh



*According to Grandpa Marsh Linda and Kathy were skipping around like a couple of Jack Rabbits.*



in the Oxy swimming pool last night; she didn't know that she was here in Southern California. They had a nice visit. Marilyn didn't know Linda Deal, but she saw Kathy last summer when they visited up north, on vacation and called at the Marsh farm.

### July 11, Thursday

It is another lovely summer day, not too hot. I wrote a little verse to Elsie and sent it in a "cheer card:"

*Elsie dear,  
I'm sending this little note to say,  
You are in my thoughts most every day.  
And I'm asking the dear Lord to help you through,  
All the trials and troubles that worry you.  
His help we need now, more than ever before,  
And I'm leaning on Him more and more.  
It's a comfort to know that He is there  
Willing and ready to answer prayer.  
I hope you've been relieved of the miserable pain  
And you're feeling your normal self again.  
It's a troubled world we are living in today,  
But there is beauty around if we look its way.  
May you and your lovely family find  
Real comfort and peace of mind.  
Love to all of you, Elvie*



I talked to Annie via phone; she was getting ready to go to her Ladies Club luncheon at Florence Marsh's home. I hope Kathy and Linda are a help and not a hindrance to Grandma Marsh today. I wrote this little verse in Lydia's birthday card:

*Yes, dear Lydia, it's really the truth  
You have found the Fountain of Youth!  
Because, you are young at heart  
And you're cheerful and gay  
It's fun to be with you darling,  
Please stay that a way.*

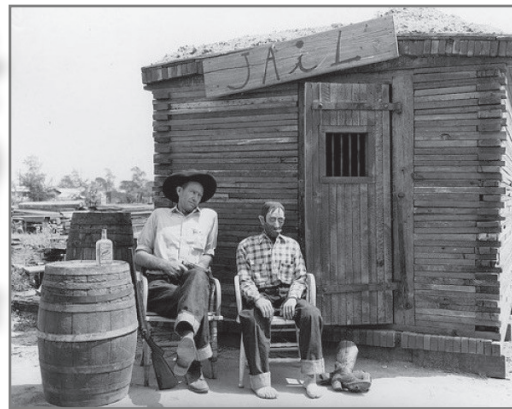


The card was a cutie. It said, "Looks like you found the Fountain of Youth." I also mailed a birthday card to sister Bonnie with a nice little note in it, not a rhyme. I sent \$2.00 in the birthday cards, to buy a little treat from us. It's too soon to mail Lydia's card, but it is ready to go. Our nice neighbor Stan Edgecomb brought us another pan full of the peaches from his tree. He really had a bumper crop this summer.

### July 12, Friday

There wasn't any work at the Venetian blind shop today, so Lou had the day off. Kathy went to the bus station with her Grandmother Marsh and Aunt Florence Oates, to see Linda Deal off on the bus headed for home in Oakland. We left here about 10:30 this morning and went to Highland Park. John was home alone; Florence Oates drove up with Kathy and Grandma Marsh soon after we got there. I phoned Annie from Marshes'. Beverly got laid off from Cannon Electric Company last night. She had gone to the

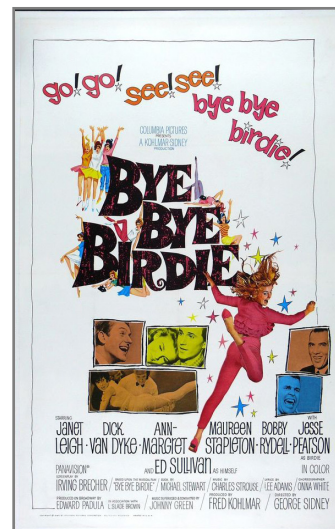
unemployment office. The company has changed hands; the new management promises to have them all back on the job by September. We invited John and Florence to go with us to Knott's Berry Farm in Buena Park, but she had a lot planned to do, so we took Kathy to see the place as she had not been there. We saw a big change since we were last there, oh so many more attractions there now. We didn't begin to see all of them, but we did our best until the grandparents wore out. Kathy and I went through the Haunted Shack; that is a weird experience. The law of gravity is off balance, or seems to be. One can't stand up straight without leaning and water and marbles run uphill and etcetera. I had to hang on to the rail all the way through. Kathy had a ride with the Donkey Tour, with a group of kids and donkeys. We ate our lunch in the Ghost Town Grill. Kathy took the ride through the big Calico Mine. We looked in the jail at Sad Eyed Joe. When Kathy looked in he said, "Hi



*Sad eyed Joe at Knott's Berry Farm.*

there." When I peered through the bars, he (or the recording man) said, "What are you looking for, you silver haired doll." Ha ha! Kathy and I bought some white chocolate, some fudge,

and chocolate creams in the Candy parlor. She looked in a few little shops while we rested on benches. We got lost coming home, but it was a nice ride, we soon got back on



the highway we wanted. Lou and I rested for an hour but Kathy watched TV and she played with the big ball she bought in Highland Park. Linda bought one like it, too. I cooked a nice lamb chop dinner and Kathy's favorite vegetable, squash, and creamed potatoes. Kathy and I went to see "Bye Bye Birdie" in the Colorado Theater near us. Grampa did the dishes but he took us to the show first. We walked home after the show. It was a big day for this Grama! I'm tired, but happy.

### July 13, Saturday

I got up early, about 7 a.m. so I could record yesterday's activities in my diary. Lou got up later and took a shower. Kathy put in an appearance about nine. I telephoned Mary in Upland to learn more about her plans; she said to bring all of Kathy's things because she and Linda would take

her to the temple next Saturday morning to meet Rex, as they wanted to see him. We got all of her clothes packed and left here about 11:45 a.m. In the meantime, Mary had received a letter from her daddy with the upsetting news that he had broken his leg. Mary greeted us with this startling news, when we arrived at her apartment in Upland. We got the impression after hearing Rex's letter, that he was pleased about the whole thing. The thoughts of staying home for a few weeks and resting sounded good to him. The rest will do him a lot of good, the poor man, he needs a rest; he works so darn hard. Mary had a very delicious dinner cooked of roast beef, mashed potatoes, green beans with bacon and onion, a Jello fruit salad, hot rolls, and a lovely coconut cake. We took a half-gallon of chocolate chip ice cream; we had Kathy run in Stater's Store near Upland and buy it. Linda got home from work in time to eat with us at 1:30. I mended a playsuit for Kathy and her lavender dress. After dinner, Kathy went to the Upland High School swimming pool for a swim; it is a few blocks from Mary's apartment. Mary gave us a big piece of the cake to bring home. Our car started to heat up on the freeway; it was smoking and making an awful noise. Lou turned off the freeway at the first opportunity in El Monte. We just did get off the freeway about to turn on to the boulevard when the car stopped running. It was really smoking. Lou walked a short way to a gas station to get help. A very kind man with a truck came along and he towed us to a garage about two blocks away. The water had all leaked out of our radiator because of a broken hose. We didn't know the cause then. That wonderful man stayed with Lou until the car was cooled off, new water in it, and it was running okay. It started heating up again a few miles from home and making the strange sounds again. Thank the dear Lord my prayers were answered and we did get home. We had just turned into our driveway when it stopped running; more cold water and it came in the backyard on its own power. Mr. Edgecomb, "bless him" found the trouble. He and Lou took the old broken hose off and went in Stan's car for a new hose. He and Lou put it in the car and it seemed to be running okay when Lou came in about eight this evening. We are a very tired couple tonight, but oh, so happy our trouble wasn't more serious.

### July 14, Sunday

I phoned Florence Marsh last evening and read Donna's letter to her. She had one from Rex, too, but he didn't tell her he had broken his leg, he just said he hurt his leg at work and would be home a few days. She said she felt sure he was keeping something back;



*Rex Marsh with broken leg July 1963.*

she just knew his leg was broken! Donna's letter was in detail; she said that last Wednesday, just before quitting time, he was using the plaster gun; too much sand had clogged the hose and caused it to break. The metal fixture at the end of the hose whipped around and hit Rex in his leg, just above the ankle. Rex's boss drove him home. He got cleaned up and Donna drove him to the Petaluma General Hospital where Dr. Handy had arranged for his leg to be x-rayed. It was the small leg bone, a clean break, but the leg was too swollen to set and put in a cast. The doctor wrapped it in an elastic bandage. He'll have a cast on it Monday if the swelling is down enough. Donna says their compensation will help take care of expenses. Donna thinks she will come for Kathy now and Rex will be home to welcome Joan and Miller and family. Rex and Donna did some outside painting last Saturday a week ago; the white fence in front of the house, and the green trim



*Sherm and Joan in Kanab at Mo's aunt's home. Sherm looks worried.*

around the windows. Donna enclosed Joan's letter; they'll spend this weekend of their vacation in Colorado Springs and expect to be in Petaluma the 20th or the 21st of July. She sent a couple of cute pictures of Joan and Sherm taken in Kanab, Utah, at Miller's Aunt's home. We took Laura Manlove to Sunday school and brought them both home after. We stopped at the Market Basket for a few things; then ate a cold lunch at home. Annie phoned this afternoon to remind me that they would take us to see Ramona Strong and her family at Beth's house tonight, if Lou would take me over there, in case he'd rather stay home with Bill; that pleased Bill. We got to Andersens' at 6 p.m., before



Annie and Lorene got home from church. We arrived at Beth's before they got home from Santa Barbara. They thought they'd be home about 6 p.m. They came a few minutes later; we had introduced ourselves to the children of Ramona and Al Phillips and to some of the relatives that had come to see Al. Ramona's 14 year old twin girls are lovely, but they surely do not look one bit alike; you wouldn't think they were even sisters. The two younger brothers are good looking little fellows, also. I was surprised to learn that Al's aunt, by marriage to his uncle, is a sister to Lexie Peterson in our ward. They live in South Gate. She knows several friends we knew in South Gate. When she heard where I lived, she asked if I knew her sister, Lexie Peterson and Julie and Claron Oakley in East Pasadena Ward? (Small world, eh?) We had a nice visit. Beth and Dick served a good punch and cookies. We had a delicious baked ham sandwich at Andersens' when we got home from Van Nuys. We took Lorene to her apartment on our way home from Andersens'.

### July 15, Monday

It has been another summer day; my washing was dry in a short time this morning. I answered Donna's letter and mailed a birthday card to Lydia Bailey with \$2.00 in it. I sent Donna's letter and one she had enclosed from Joan, to Mary and Kathy in Upland, also a little letter to them from me. I wish it wasn't a toll call to phone them. We do have to be careful the toll phone calls; they send the bill up too high. Lou left his car in a repair garage this morning. The mechanic let him use one of his cars while he worked on our car. It seemed there were several new parts needed to put our car in good running condition again; we needed a new carburetor, plugs, points, and etcetera, to the tune of \$61.51. Lou brought our car home this evening. He was pleased with the repair job; the car runs very well now and sounds good. Lou gave our lawns and gardens a good watering this evening. It's really too hot and sunny to do it in the daytime now.

### July 16, Tuesday

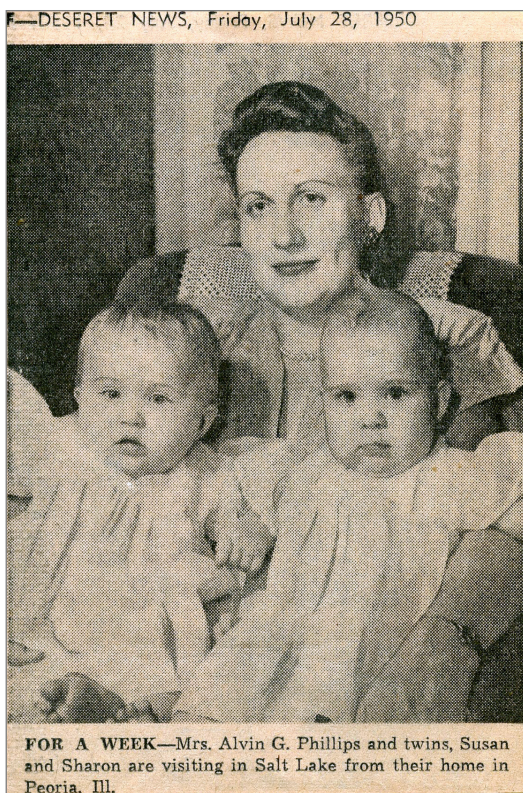
It wasn't as hot this morning; I enjoy the cooler days, believe me! The sun evaporates the water too fast in the daytime.



Ramona Strong Phillips  
1943

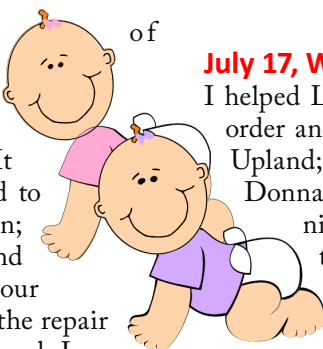


Alvin Phillips 1955



FOR A WEEK—Mrs. Alvin G. Phillips and twins, Susan and Sharon are visiting in Salt Lake from their home in Peoria, Ill.

The twins that visited Southern California in 1963 pictured above in 1950. Elvie mentions they didn't look alike at 14 years old. The above photo clearly shows the difference when they were babies, too.



### July 17, Wednesday

I helped Lou get off to work as usual; I put the house in order and got ready for my day out. Mary phoned from Upland; she talked to her folks last night on the telephone.

Donna said she'd come on the temple excursion Friday night. Mary and Linda will take Kathy to the temple Saturday morning early; they want to eat breakfast with the group from Petaluma Ward before they go into the temple. Mary offered to come for me, but I couldn't let her do that.

She can save miles and time by going from Upland on the freeway to the temple. It was her day off today; I believe she is taking Kathy to the beach. Mary says she is flying to Petaluma, (or San Francisco) on Friday July 26 and is flying back on July 29. Linda will fly to Petaluma on the 27th and fly back with Mary on the 29th. Beverly, Annie, and Lorene

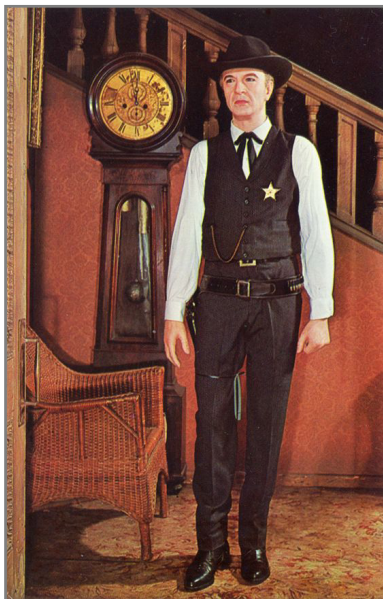
It doesn't get into the ground, as it should so we water in the cool of the evening. Beverly Andersen phoned this morning to tell me that Bette Haddock phoned to say they'd arranged to go to see the Famous Wax Works tomorrow morning. We were waiting to learn when they could go. Bette, Sue, and Shirley will meet us there at eleven o'clock, or sooner, if we can make it. Beverly said she'd pick Aunt Lorene up and then come for me about 9:30 a.m.

(Annie, Lorene, myself, and Beverly). I've wanted to see the Wax Works for a long time, but couldn't get Lou interested. Beverly, bless her heart, gave me a listening ear and she did something about it while she is off work. She was laid off last Friday, well, Thursday night. I did my ironing, washed the bathroom rug and floor, and kitchen and back porch floors. I think I did okay before noontime, eh? This afternoon Erma Rosen and I went out to do our Relief Society visiting teaching. We were surprised to find that three of the families in our district have moved away. Frances Dixon has moved to Altadena, Marilyn Ellsworth has moved up to Northern California where her husband will practice dentistry; he just graduated from dental school. Irene McCowan has moved away somewhere, too. An LDS lady, Beverly Zufall, has moved in to the Dixon house, so we'll still go there I guess. Mr. Zufall was home today. We used to visit their home when they lived across the street from Dixons. The Manloves were not home today, so we only contacted two families. I was glad to get home out of the heat to rest.

came for me at 10 a.m. Annette had given both Annie and Lorene a permanent wave last evening. They looked so nice. We all enjoyed our drive to Movieland's Famous Wax Works out near Knott's Berry Farm. It cost us each \$1.85 for admission. Bette H. drove up soon after we did with her mother and her sister, Shirley Bird. We all went in the lovely building together. I insisted on paying for Bev's ticket, because she was so nice to take me there. We enjoyed looking at the wax works; some were so lifelike; you could tell at a glance, who they were, while others I didn't recognize at first until I read the names and studied them a minute. Anyway, I enjoyed seeing all of them. It was lovely and cool inside the place, too. We all ate a nice lunch at the Famous Pancake House near the Works. It was fun being with our family. I was back at home by 2:10. It was a happy experience, I'm glad I could go. I rested until time to get dinner ready. We received an invitation to Andrea Ellis and James Bailey's wedding reception on August 1 and also a thank you note from Sylvia Fisher and John Callins for their wedding gift.

### July 18, Thursday

Our visiting ward brethren came last evening; it was so warm in the house, we visited on the front porch in the patio chairs. We always enjoy Br. Hyrum Rosen and young Charles Boyack's visits. This morning started out sunny and warm; I had scheduled a busy day for myself. I washed and ironed the bedroom, bathroom, and kitchen curtains. I washed the windows, cleaned the Venetian blinds and hung up the curtains. It took me all day. I hung the last curtain at 4:30. I was really exhausted and had to lie down for an hour before I could get our dinner. Lou was tired and glad to rest, too, so we ate at 6:30 p.m. instead of five, as usual. Lou stopped in the Buick place yesterday to ask about his car. He was surprised to find Warren Mueller works there; he is sales manager. No, his card reads, "Assistant Manager of Used Cars." He seemed real pleased to see "Gramps" as he calls him. He phoned Lou today and said if he has his car fixed there, he'll give him his discount, nice of him, eh? The mechanic there thinks Lou will have to have a new clutch; He has to start his car in low gear and drive for a few blocks before he can run in high gear. We were enjoying the cool of the evening tonight on our front porch when we saw a strange looking satellite or something streaking across the sky. It created a spectacular display. It resembled a huge bull nosed fish with a long tail and a bright eye in the head. It looked like a gaslight color to me, some yellow and blue and a little pink. The head of the thing got larger as we watched. I called to my neighbor Helen, but it had about dispersed or scattered, showing just the long tail when she got outside. We listened to the ten o'clock news; George Putnam said a secret satellite was launched by the Air Force from Point Arguello; no information was available. ⇨⇨⇨



*Gary Cooper would have been at the Wax Works when Elvie visited.*

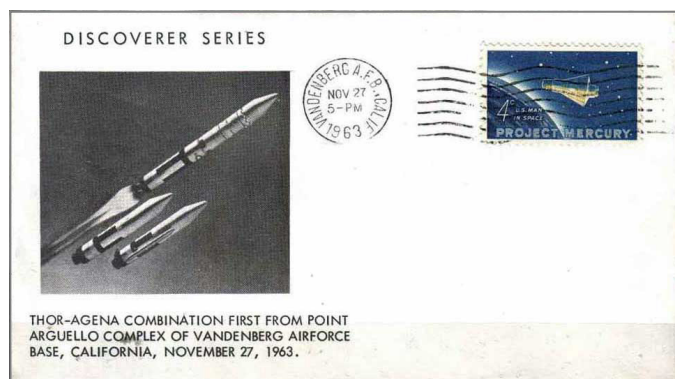
### July 19, Friday

Last night's phenomenon in the sky caused a lot of excitement; people called the phone company, the newspapers, and the police stations to learn more about it. Lou was off work today; he took his car to some garage to ask about the clutch. He came home and drained the radiator and put in two gallons of water, with 1 package of Sal soda to clean it out. I guess he'll have the clutch work done later? Lou will be working four days a week now I guess. Well, he needs an extra day of rest, if he'll rest. I washed the windows in the living room, dinette, and back porch this morning. I also cleaned the Venetian blinds and drapes. I brushed them good. Now the windows are all done inside the house. Lou rested after lunch. My Relief Society visiting teachers came, Jan Perkins and Laura Manlove. I always enjoy their visits. Donna leaves with her stake people this evening for the temple excursion to the

Los Angeles Temple tomorrow. Beverly is going to take us to the temple tomorrow morning. I talked to Florence Marsh and to Lorene C. via phone this afternoon. I wish we had room in the car for both of them, but Bev's little car will be full with the five of us. I watered the lawns and flowers this evening. Lou cut some hedge with electric cutters.

### July 20, Saturday

We left home about ten this morning. We waited until the Andersens were ready to leave about eleven. We left our car in front of Andersens' and went in Beverly's little car. Our car needs a new clutch, the mechanic says. We have to drive in low gear until it warms up a little and then we can drive in high gear okay. We arrived at the temple about noontime. We got Bill comfortable in the Bureau of Information building. Annie waited there with Bill. Lou and Bev set out to look for Mary's little white VW car. I found Kathy in the temple waiting room; she said the girls went back to Upland after they'd eaten breakfast with Donna and her group, about 6 a.m. Kathy had 5½ hours to wait for her mother to go through two sessions of endowment work in the temple. Mary and Linda had to work this afternoon, so they couldn't wait. No wonder Lou couldn't locate her car, in fact, Mary's little VW was in an accident last Saturday while we were there to lunch; the girls didn't tell us anything about





it. Linda's brother-in-law was driving it and another car ran into it. The car was wrecked; thank goodness he wasn't hurt. It wasn't his fault; the insurance should take care of most of it. I was so distressed to hear this bad news about Mary's little white VW car. Mary and Linda have had tough luck with their cars. Kathy was surprised and happy to see us. We waited with her for Donna to come out of the little room into the waiting room. She didn't expect us there so she was surprised, also. We told her we'd wait at the Information Building with Annie and Bill, while she and Kathy ate their lunch in the temple cafeteria. I was disappointed that Br. Earl White wasn't in the building so Bill could see him. The clerk told us that Br. White is in St. George because of ill health; he has diabetes and other complications, isn't that too bad? Donna looked real sweet in the little green flowered dress we gave her for her birthday. We had a happy short visit with her in the Bureau of Information until time for her bus to leave for Petaluma. Donna said Joan phoned her on Thursday night and said she and Miller have two weeks vacation; they'll be in Petaluma this evening sometime. They are bringing Miller's sister Rosie with them. They will stay one week in Petaluma and part of the time with Janet and Dave in San Jose and then they'll come to Southern California and visit with us and the Marsh relatives down here. We bought a few groceries in the Safeway Store and ate lunch at Andersens' about 3:30 p.m. Lou went over to Lorene's apartment to get her. It was a real happy day for me. I have many blessings. We took Lorene home about 6 p.m. Beverly was going to babysit for Dale and Annette tonight. We stopped at the Market Basket on our way home. We enjoyed TV programs tonight. P.S. Donna told us that Aunt Violet and Uncle Otto surprised them with a visit last week. They'd been to Portland on police business; they could only stay 15 minutes.

### June 21, Sunday

It was a bright sunny Sabbath day. Lou came back after priesthood meeting to take Laura Manlove and me to Sunday School. Ruby Hodges phoned at nine to ask if we were going to eat our dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria. I wasn't sure, but I told her if we did, we'd bring her the order of leg of lamb and the custard she wanted. I'm sorry she isn't well enough to go to the cafeteria with us. We had intended eating at home today, but I was glad of an excuse to eat out, ha ha! We had a lot of out of town visitors in Sunday School this morning (Summer vacations). The chapel was almost full with just our class. All the short talks today were about the Utah Pioneers. July 24 is coming up. Lou talked to Mr. Beadle himself about taking out the leg of lamb and custard for Ruby. Mr. Beadle arranged for it after we'd eaten our dinner there. We visited with Ruby while she ate her lunch; she warmed up a can of strained peas; I made a piece of toast and she made herself a cup of tea. She gets on her feet long enough to fix a bite to eat; her leg is much better; the clot has gone away. I hope she'll be okay soon. Lou and I both rested this afternoon until time to get ready for church. We took the Manloves to sacrament meeting at six. We had a very lovely program



*The June 21 sacrament meeting in Elvie's ward was a program about the pioneers and the Salt Lake and Los Angeles temples.*

put on by the officers and members of the Pasadena Camp of the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers. It was conducted by Ovena Mayo, their captain. Ruth and Nathan Hale were the narrators. We had music by the Tabernacle Choir, recordings in Hi Fi. Richard Milius sang two beautiful solos. We saw colored slides of the Salt Lake Temple and the Los Angeles Temple, also, of the pioneers in their travels and travails. It was a lovely program; the ladies dressed in pioneer clothing. There were lots of old relics on display in the big hall. We took the Manloves home after church.

### July 22, Monday

It is another warm summer day. I did a rather large washing. I changed the bed linens. I parted with \$4.03 for Lou's insurance, the insurance man surprised me by coming today. Wednesday is the day he usually comes here, once a month. I'm glad my insurance is at long last paid up, (20 years). I talked to Annie, via phone. She and Beverly have had a busy day cleaning the back porch, woodwork, cupboards, and etcetera. Beverly defrosted the freezer, too. Annie said they're going to the big Cal Discount Store, in Van Nuys tomorrow morning. They will look to see if they can find something nice for us, (Lorene, Annie, Bev, and me, and perhaps Mary J., and Annie's boys, too). I don't know how many of us will go in on the gift for Jim and Andrea's wedding on August 1. Anyway, I told them to count the Lou Renshaws in on it. We can get something nice that way. I surely wish we could all go to the reception in Salt Lake City, but this hot weather and that old desert between us is too much for me to struggle through. We have airplanes, I know, but not enough money for that kind of luxury indulgence, sad, indeed. I hope Joan and Miller and kiddies and his sister Rosie are having a wonderful visit with Rex and Donna and family in Petaluma this week, plus a nice visit with Janet and family. I'd surely love to look in on them when they get their precious baby girls together for the first time. It would be so much fun to see them all together.



Well, I can dream, can't I? Donna was surely thrilled and happy to see Aunt Violet and Uncle Otto last week when they surprised her with a short visit. They were on their way to see Yvonne and family in Fremont. They'd been to Portland.

that she is out of work. (When she is working of course she can't go either.) P.S. Beverly phoned this afternoon to tell me they bought a General Electric Frying Pan for us to give Jim and Andrea for a wedding gift, nice, eh?



*Covey's New America Motel where Lillian and Jack stayed in Salt Lake City.  
Today it is known as Little America Hotel.*

### July 23, Tuesday

It was cool and overcast this morning; I got my ironing done while it was cool. My heart has been giving me a little trouble off and on, since I worked so hard last Thursday, but I'm enjoying the nice clean curtains anyway. I'll just have to slow down for a while, eh? I didn't mention the heart pains to Lou or anyone; it is more like a dull ache than the sharp pains I used to have. I answered Violet's letter and enclosed a copy of the little verse or rhyme I composed to Elsie Bailey. We received a nice letter from Lillian Keller; she and Jack are in Salt Lake City, at the Covey's New America Motel, Room 242. They'll be there until after the 24th of July, and then they'll go to Idaho to visit some friends. Melv went with them to see Will and Flora Taylor; he is in a serious condition, the poor man. Their grandchildren Diana L. and Reed K. spent three weeks with Lillian and Jack this summer before they left for the vacation. They expect to visit with Shirley and her family in Northern California. She said they might call to see us on their way back home. They plan to be home by September. Jack bought a plant at Wenden, Arizona near Salome, for Ralph to sell off the machinery to keep him in work. Margaret Renshaw is on a vacation tour with the Swiss Choir in Seattle; she gets around, that gal! More power to her. I wish I could feel as energetic, believe me. This evening Lou tried to talk Beverly into going to Salt Lake City with him to Jim and Andrea's wedding reception. He said he'd buy her a new tire and pay half of the gasoline; he thought Beverly was anxious to go the way she talked last Saturday. I told Lou I can't cross that desert in this awful heat. It was just wishful thinking, Bev says. She really can't afford to go now

### July 24, Wednesday

It warmed up but good this afternoon. We received a nice long letter from Donna. She and Kathy had a pleasant trip home in the air-conditioned bus on Saturday. They arrived home shortly after 11 p.m. Rex was babysitting Joan's two children; Joan, Miller, John, and Rosie Gardner, had gone to a movie. They (the Gardners), arrived from Salt Lake on Saturday morning at 7 a.m. They went to bed and slept a few hours so they felt okay for a show on Saturday night. Miller even taught a class in Sunday School the next morning; they needed a substitute. Donna sang in a duet on Sunday evening in sacrament meeting with the ward chorister. They sang "Jesus Lover of My Soul." Rosie hasn't been to California before, so

Miller and Joan are showing her around. They went to San Francisco on Monday afternoon and took Kathy, too. Donna kept the kiddies at home. She is really enjoying them. Joan and others went to Janet's home Monday after they left San Francisco. Kathy went to help take care of Janet's children, so Janet would be free to do things with Joan, Miller, and Rosie. They went to the Shattuck's beach house in Santa Cruz for a couple of days. David went there in the evening to be with them. Dave and Janet and family are going to Petaluma on Saturday to go to the Jack West Ranch to celebrate the 24th of July with Rex and Donna's stake. It sounds like a lot of fun! I guess Mary and Linda will be there, also. Mary will fly up on Friday and Linda on Saturday, from Ontario. Mary has her car now; it seems to work okay, but needs a paint job. Ruth Deal phoned Donna; they'll bring the dog and



*Kathy, Mary, Joan, and Janet at Jack West's Ranch in July 27, 1963.*



Linda on the 10th of August. Kathy, Linda Deal, and Donna will go to girl's camp on August 12. I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh. I vacuumed the two bedrooms today; it was all I could take this hot day. The darned old pain came back in my neck this afternoon, golly, it is miserable.

### July 25, Thursday

I was thankful my neck felt better this morning; the pain was almost gone. I could feel it a little when I'd turn my head from side to side. I answered Donna's letter and phoned Mary in Upland; she is excited about her airplane trip to Petaluma (it's really to San Francisco), tomorrow morning. Some of her folks will meet her there at the airport and take her to Petaluma. Linda will fly up on Saturday; she has to work Friday. The girls changed hours yesterday with two other operators, so they could go to the Mutual party last night. She said they had a lot of fun. Mary said they'd come to Southern California with Miller, Joan, Rosie, and the children on Sunday night after sacrament meeting and drive all night. We can expect the Gardners on Monday. Linda and Mary have to be to work Monday at 2 p.m. I'm anxious to see them, especially the baby girl. We haven't seen her yet. I hope it will not be hot as it is today. I vacuumed the living room and dinette this morning. I washed the kitchen, bathroom, and back porch floors, also. Our house is clean for our company to enjoy. After dinner this evening, Lou brought the cooler in from the cabaña and cleaned and oiled it. We had it running for a couple of hours. It cooled the hot house off nicely. We sat on the front porch for a while tonight. It was a beautiful cool evening. I'm so glad we do cool off at nights here in California. I can remember some hot nights back in Salt Lake City. Beverly phoned this evening and talked to Uncle Lou. She said someone in the family got a letter from Elsie Bailey and she said it was 90 degrees there one night. Oh, I'm glad I'm not there. I'd surely love to go to Jim and Andrea's wedding reception, we all would, but too many obstacles are in our way.

### July 26, Friday

Mary flew from Ontario to San Francisco this morning. I've had her in my thoughts; I hope she has a wonderful time with her family in Petaluma. I have enjoyed a nice cool house today with the electric cooler going thanks to my darling husband for cleaning, oiling, and getting it ready for service. I really suffered from the heat this past week. Lou pulled and dug weeds, watered flowers, lawns, and kept busy all morning in our yard, (like the old days). I surely hope he isn't overdoing things again. He only works at the shop four days a week now. I made a rice pudding and cooked lamb chops for our dinner. When the house is cool I can cook without feeling so miserable. It was just too hot to cook or eat before the cooler was going, so we waited until after 6 p.m.

and then ate cold food a few evenings this past week. We enjoyed our cooked food today in a nice cool house. I took the shower curtain down and washed it good this afternoon. I was pleased; it looks like new. The brown stains came off with Tide suds and a scrubbing brush and then a water hose rinse on the line. I also got the brown water stains cleaned out of our water bottles that we keep in the refrigerator with cold drinking water in. I used Clorox Bleach in them. Lou got rid of himself and boredom by taking another nap this afternoon. He did take his electric clock apart and oiled it, but that didn't take long, so he is enjoying a snooze now, zzzzz. I'm at loose ends, I need several things from the avenue, but it's too hot to go up there. Lou offered to take me up, but I said, "Lets wait until it cools off." The thermometer on our back porch reads 84 degrees at 5 p.m. The one in our garage says 90 degrees but of course it does get hot in the garage with sun on it all day. We do have an attic over the house.

### July 27, Saturday

Happy Birthday to Beverly! It seems like it should be Sunday today because Lou was home yesterday. The four work days a week sort of upset my habit pattern. After breakfast, Lou went over to see his cousin, Ruby Hodges. She is feeling better, but still must keep off of her feet all she can because of the thrombosis condition in one leg. It is very painful at times. I changed the bed linen on Lou's bed and washed it



Marsh sisters at Jack West Ranch on July 27, 1963.





*Janet Shattuck, Linda Thudium, Joan Gardner, Mary Marsh, Kathy Marsh, and Rosie Gardner, with Douglas Shattuck in front.*

along with a few other things to make up a run. I ironed his shirts and pillowslips; they were dry in a few minutes on this hot day. I'm surely enjoying the cooler in the house now. I made a Jello fruit salad and I hard-boiled some eggs. We both rested for a while after lunch and then we went to our shopping district on Colorado Boulevard. I had to get two new refills for my Paper Mate pens. I bought a birthday card for John and a wedding anniversary card for Janet and Dave. John will be 18 years old on August 4; Janet and Dave will celebrate their 8th anniversary on the same day. We stopped at the health store for my blood pressure tablets \$1.00, and Lou's Vitamin E tablets \$2.00. Then we went to the car wash place and had our car washed nice and clean. We stopped by Lorene's apartment but she was already over to Andersens'. We gave Beverly a birthday kiss and a card with \$3.00 in it. She had lots of cards, some with money in. Donna sent her a box of Yardley's toilet soap and a pretty card. Dale and Annette gave her a tire puncture kit, a new deal of some kind. Dale brought little Glen over on his motorbike; he hung on to Daddy tight and he loved it. Annette brought the other two children later. Annie and Beverly had prepared a lovely lunch of potato salad, cold meats, tomatoes, and so many nice things. We sang the birthday song to Bev and had a happy time together with the precious Andersens. Beverly had made a delicious chocolate malt cake with cherries on top. Everything always tastes good at Andersens'. Dolores Fife phoned to wish Bev a Happy Birthday. Violet sent her \$2.00 in a cute card. We took Lorene home this evening about 9:30.

I only hope Beverly enjoyed her birthday as much as we did, bless her heart. P.S. I read Lydia's letter to the Andersens. Bill and Earlene Bailey have a baby boy. I also read Violet's letter to them. She told about her trip to Portland, Oregon, plus her visit with Donna and Rex and with Yvonne and family.

### **July 28, Sunday**

It was a pleasant cool Sabbath morning. I got up early and baked a frozen cherry pie, some yams, and a meat loaf, plus I made a tapioca cream pudding and I made breakfast for Lou. He went to priesthood meeting and then came back for Laura Manlove and me. We had a large attendance out to Sunday School, lots of visitors. I do enjoy Sunday School. We had a nice quiet afternoon with dinner at home. We both had a nap. I was delighted when Lou said we'd go to sacrament meeting; I called Laura Manlove and told her we'd pick them up. We had a large attendance out to our meeting. I enjoyed the program very much. Our three youth speakers were good, Jackie Anderson's two piano solos were nice, she plays well. Sr. Lillie Pardee and her husband, Alfred Pardee, moved into our ward a few weeks ago. They both gave very interesting talks. They have been active LDS church workers in other wards. He was a bishop twice; they'll be an asset to our ward; they are lovely people. Bishop Smith announced that Br. Acyl Hawkes passed away in Idaho or was it Wyoming? Anyway, it was his hometown. He and his wife have a home in our ward; he has been ill several months. She is an invalid; she has suffered for years from broken hips. I feel so sorry for



her. It must be a happy relief for him to go, eh? Sr. Ruby Willis is back in the hospital; she's had two operations this month and is "very low," our bishop said. It's so sad. P.S. The Miller Gardners with Rosie, Mary, and Linda, left Petaluma tonight for our southland.

### July 29, Monday

Happy Birthday to Rex! [50 years old] I got Lou off to work this morning. I was changing my bed linen and getting the bed ready for our company at 8:45 and they drove in our yard. They had driven all night from Petaluma. I was delighted to see them; they were tired. I gave them some raisin toast, applesauce, and milk and clean beds to rest in. Joan gave her children baths before putting them to bed. She had one, also. Baby Janet is adorable, oh so sweet and good. She smiled for me. Sherm is as cute as ever. He didn't want a nap, but he took one, ha ha! I cooked a leg of lamb and put out a washing while they rested. I did diapers and a few of Joan's things and the kiddies clothes. I'm so glad they arrived safe and sound. They all slept until nearly 3 p.m. I had dinner all ready because I knew they'd be hungry. I fixed some for Lou when he arrived at 4:45 p.m. Miller, Joan, and Miller's sister Rosie cleaned their car out inside, and washed the outside. Sherm had a wonderful time helping, getting wet mostly. He is a cutie. When he was eating his dinner, he looked at me and said, "I'm glad I came here." I told him I was glad, too. I enjoyed playing with baby Janet Elaine while her folks cleaned the car. She is such a happy little soul. They dressed up this evening and took the children over to see Grandma and Grandpa Marsh. I got the front room couch bed made up and ready for them. Joan and Miller slept in it, the baby in her bassinet near by. Sherm and Rosie were in the twin beds and Grama and Grampa in his bed. Good night! P.S. Grandma Marsh phoned to wish Rex "happy birthday" tonight while Joan was there. Rex wasn't home, but they talked to Donna.

### July 30, Tuesday

I got Lou's breakfast and his lunch up; I was sorry to have to get Joan out of bed to move their car so Grampa could get his car out to go to work. She rolled her hair up and gave the baby her bath. Our breakfast was light, raisin toast, fruit, and milk. Miller had bacon but didn't want eggs. Sherm had a soft boiled egg and bacon. They all had canned peaches. With the help of "May Tag," I got a run of baby things out on the lines with a few other pieces, which I ironed later. That precious baby slept from 11 a.m. until almost 3 p.m. She is indeed a good baby doll. The folks went to see the Los Angeles Temple and they got tickets to see the Truth or Consequences TV Show, but they didn't have time to go today, because they were going to Aunt Florence Oates's apartment house to have a swim. I gave the baby her feeding of Pablum, strained fruit, and milk at 3 p.m. Joan and Rosie came about 4 p.m. to fix their hair and change their dresses to blouses and pedal pushers, to go the park picnic with Aunt Florence and family. It was a Mutual fun night. Miller and Sherm were having so



*Janet Gardner in October of 1963.*

much fun in the swimming pool that they stayed at Aunt Florence's and went to the park with them. Joan and Rosie went to Elaine Woolley's house so she could lead them in her car, to the right park, in the Arroyo Seco. I hope they have fun and I'm glad I was able to look after baby Janet Elaine for Joan. She went back to sleep again at 5:30 p.m. Lou had a shower and a nap before he ate his dinner. Joan and Rosie left here about 5:30 p.m. They got back home from the park picnic about nine. The baby was asleep again; she ate at 7:30 and was back to sleep just before her folks came home, and she was down for the night. Joan took Rosie over to see one of her old favorite fun spots, Bob's Big Boy eating place on Colorado Boulevard, near us. Our little California Intermountain News told of the passing away of President George W. McCune on July 20, he was 91 years old. P.S. We received a thank you note from Nevada and Thayne Carlson for the wedding gift we gave them, (table cloth and napkins in beige).

### July 31, Wednesday

It was overcast this morning, so was nice and cool. Little Sherm and his dad were in Aunt Florence's swimming pool yesterday for 4½ hours. Sherm was really tired when he came home from the picnic last night. Annie phoned this morning; they plan to go see Dolores next Friday. Bette, Shirley, and Sue are going out, too. I was going, but my folks will be here. Joan gave the baby her bath and feeding and got her down for her morning nap. They had planned on going to Los Angeles and changing their TV tickets for the Truth or Consequences show for today. Mary phoned from Upland; she told Joan she'd be in Friday morning to see them before they left for home. She phoned an hour later but the folks had just left. She asked me to tell them she'd be here in the morning to go to the beach with them,

so don't leave without her. I was surprised when the folks came back after being gone about two hours. They didn't go to the TV show, but went to the Pasadena Bullock's Store, so Rosie could see the lovely store. Miller bought Joan a cute green jacket top and a lovely white bulky knit sweater. Baby Janet was oh, such a darling; she slept until 4 p.m. I fixed lunch for the folks; Rosie and I did the dishes. They left here about 2:30 for Disneyland. Miller would rather, by far, go swimming, but he went to Disneyland to please the girls. Lou was a little late getting home; he stopped to have his hair cut first. P.S. Little Sherm was very interested in our gardener, Frank K. He followed him all over the place, asking questions. He didn't want to leave Frank long enough to come in and eat lunch. Frank said, "He's a talker," but he thought he was cute. The folks came home from Disneyland about 12:35 a.m. all tired but happy. P.S. I mailed a birthday card to John Louis Marsh with \$5.00 in it and an anniversary card to Janet and Dave for their 8th wedding anniversary with a \$1.00 bill in it for a sweet treat.

### August 1, Thursday

Today is Jim and Andrea Bailey's wedding day. I'd surely love to be at their reception tonight! Lou went to the market last night after his dinner and nap; he bought some grape juice, bread, milk, and cantaloupes so I was all set for breakfast this morning. These Gardner folks are not egg eaters, fruit and toast, milk or fruit juice is about all, and some bacon. So breakfasts for them are easy and they all help themselves. They all enjoyed the nice fresh glazed doughnuts I bought from the Hellman's Bakery Wagon last night. I bought some bread and rolls, also. Mary arrived from Upland about 8:30 this morning. I had the baby up and fed. Mary gave her, her bath. My happy family was on their way to Diane and Phil Nolan's home in La Crescenta by 10 a.m. They're going to the beach with the Nolans and will have dinner with them this evening, and maybe take in a movie. Mary and Rosie said they'd babysit for them tonight. My little doll baby was asleep in her bassinet before the folks left; she slept until 1:30 p.m. I fed her and played with her a while and she was back to sound asleep in her bed by 3 p.m. Oh, she is a good baby, and such a happy darling. I have put out a run of baby clothes every day this week; plus some few things the others wanted washed. I've ironed what needed ironing so I've been busy, but happy seeing the young folks enjoy themselves. I'm so glad I can help make their vacation a happy experience. Mary says she has asked for a transfer back to the Petaluma office of the telephone company. She wants to "go home." Linda is going to Petaluma in about two months when she can feel right about asking for her transfer. They don't dare both ask together. I received a nice letter from Violet. Violet's letter of July 29 was interesting as always. She

said writing the letter was difficult because she broke her eyeglasses in half at the bridge. They were being repaired; the old ones were held together with Scotch tape and they were obsolete anyway, so she had her troubles trying to see. She hopes to have her best ones back soon. Violet, like the rest of us would love to go to Jim and Andrea Bailey's wedding reception tonight, but it wasn't possible now for several reasons; Arthur Fife is there for a few days. They'd had a Fife reunion at the old Fife Ranch. Violet went with Otto, but she had no activity, she just sat there. She was having a heart disturbance. The family was delighted to see Lew Fife there, from Mountain Home, Idaho. Only a few weeks ago, he was in the hospital not expected to live; he had a coronary occlusion. Violet said she was so glad she and Otto could call and see Donna and Rex; she said Donna looked lovely and so young. They could only spend two nights and one day with Yvonne and family,

but she thinks their home is lovely. Utah has been

hot and dry in Cedar; they need some rain. Violet had a severe heart spell her first night in Portland, which lasted several hours. I can't help but feel concerned over Violet's heart condition. Violet enclosed a newspaper clipping of the death of our ex-stake president in the early Garvanza Days, President George W. McCune; he was 91 years old. We received a thank you note from Maureen Wride and Norm Huffaker for our wedding gift. Our precious little Janet Elaine Gardner hasn't slept as long today, but she's been a good little soul, just one fussy spell from 7 to 8 p.m. It wasn't bad.



*This photo of George W. McCune is from a very interesting book written by President McCune about church history in Los Angeles, his life, and his ancestors. The book can be found on Family Search under George McCune KWZT-SB8.*



*Mary Marsh, "There's no place like HOME!"*

### August 2, Friday

Beverly took her parents and Aunt Lorene out to Tustin to see Dolores and family today. Bette took Shirley B., her mother Sue, and I believe Karen. They all met at Dolores's. Lou was off work today, so we had a happy family; no one had to hurry off to work. I was very glad that Mary could stay overnight because our kids came home this morning about 2 a.m. They'd had a full day! Elaine and Tink Woolley were with them at the beach and to the show at night. Mary and Rosie stayed with the children at



Elaine's house. I thought they were at Diane's home. The kids dressed up this morning and went up to the Buick dealers place on Colorado Boulevard where Warren Mueller works; Grampa went with them. Warren was pleased and surprised to see them. Mary had to leave for Upland when they got back here; she had to be to work at the phone company at 2 p.m. We had a ham sandwich; (everyone fixed their own) it was fun, I like that! They dressed baby Janet in a cute little blue dress, a new outfit. She looked so cute. It was the first time they've taken the baby with them since they got here. They went to Grandma Marsh's for dinner at 5 p.m. She invited us to come, also, but I felt I'd rather stay home and take care of a few things here. The folks were back here about 7:40 p.m. They got most of their things packed. Miller's cousins, a nice young couple from Inglewood, came with their baby to see Miller and Joan. I tried to entertain Sherm, to keep him out of their way while they visited. Joan treated them to ice cream and cookies. Grampa went out in the cabaña swing to relax. They left about 10:45 p.m. We got the couch bed made up quickly so Joan and Miller could get some sleep before they started their long ride home to Salt Lake City in the morning. (4 a.m.) Rosie went to bed early, before the cousins arrived. The baby was asleep too, in her little bassinet bed. Sherm was escorted to bed by his mom. It wasn't his own idea, but he succumbed. All is quiet on our western front. P.S. Rosie gave Mary a tease job hair do today. She looked cute, but I like her own do better.

### August 3, Saturday

Miller set our alarm clock for 3:30 a.m. He was up before it rang, and me, too. I heated one of the bottles of milk for Joan to have ready for the baby when she got hungry. Everything was packed in the car last night. I had some boiled water in another bottle and some milk in one so baby Janet will be okay for food. Grandma Marsh put up a nice lunch last night for them to take, meat, rolls, and cookies. I gave them a bag of plums from Edgecombs' tree and a little package of graham crackers. Joan and Miller ate a piece of cantaloupe; Rosie drank some grape juice. The two little Gardners were put in the car asleep. Baby Janet woke up and smiled for us. We had a nice prayer before they left the house, (Miller was mouth). They drove away at 4 a.m. God bless all of them. Lou and I went back to bed until about 9. I put the house in order, but no strenuous work for either of us this day; just relax! Florence Marsh phoned to ask when the Miller Gardners left here for their trip home. We'll all have them on our minds today. I'll miss that precious baby mostly, because I had her to myself all week while the others went out to see our wonderful southland attractions. She is indeed a darling baby. Florence Marsh phoned later today to tell us they had received a telegram from Ernie Oates. His wife gave birth to a baby boy today, in South Africa. His name will be Merrill Ernest Oates. Mother and baby are doing well. Her parents and his will be relieved because she was overdue about two weeks. I was happy to learn of their baby boy, also. They're a long way from home, eh? Ernest Jr. is doing real well on this important assignment to South Africa for our government; he is in diplomatic service, I think.



*Rex, Donna, and John Marsh in 1963.  
On August 4, 1963 John turned 18 years old.*

### August 4, Sunday

Happy birthday to you John!

I hope our boy John enjoys his 18th birthday anniversary. I also hope our card and the \$5.00 got there yesterday. It seems quiet and a bit strange around here since the little



Mo Gardner family left. I miss baby Janet mostly, because she was with me every day last week while her family vacationed at different entertainment spots. Oh, she is a darling baby and so very good. I miss the dear little soul and the sunshine she brought into our home; but I do have the darling picture of Janet's little baby doll, Donna Suzanne, smiling at me every day. She is adorable, too. I feel a bit sad that these sweet great-grandchildren of mine are so far away, but I'm so very thankful for all 7 of them. Several of our ward families are on summer vacations now. We didn't have to use the big hall today for Sunday School or fast meeting. We were all pleased to see Apostle Howard W. Hunter and his wife Clair out to Sunday School and fast meeting. They both sat on the stand and both gave short talks in our fast meeting. We had a wonderful sweet spirit in our meeting and many lovely testimonies were born. Daddy and I enjoyed our dinner at home and we both took a nap this afternoon. It was nice and cool this evening. There was a bad automobile accident at the corner of Del Mar and San Gabriel. It happened while I was asleep; Lou heard the impact. He walked up to the corner. He said that five cars were involved. They took one lady away in the ambulance; she was not conscious. Oh these accidents are dreadful. We enjoyed our little home and the TV programs tonight.

### August 5, Monday

I had a big washing with seven sheets and eight slips and towels and etcetera. My house full of company made the extra washing, but my faithful maid, Miss May Tag, did the hard work. I hung 'em on the lines and enjoyed it. We received three cards from Donna and one from Rex today. They were enjoying a two days vacation in the big Redwoods. Rex's



*Rex and Donna enjoyed an August camping trip to the Redwoods of Northern California.*



*One of the campgrounds at Hidden Springs Campground. Hidden Springs is the largest campground in Humboldt Redwoods State Park with 154 campsites under old and second growth coastal redwoods.*

card is a lovely picture up in the pines at Weott, California. Donna's was a big card showing the huge redwood trees. I'm so very glad they could have this nice vacation for a couple of days by themselves. Kathy didn't want to go along because her Sunday School class was having a party on Saturday and she didn't want to miss it. Rex took the big car and left the little VW for John. Rex can walk on his cast with the help of his crutches. They took cots, sleeping bags, camp stove, card table, lantern, chairs, dishes, and food. They slept out under the beautiful sky with big trees all around. They camped in Hidden Springs Camp Grounds. There was a camp fire program at 8:30 p.m. Donna has quit her job at the drug store so she can give her time to the seminary teaching job this fall. Br. Joe Allen gave her \$10.00 extra, for vacation pleasure, nice, eh? Rex and Donna gave John a leather zippered "Three in One" scripture book for his birthday, also a pocket size hymn book in leather. Donna cooked a nice birthday dinner for him. He invited his little girl friend, Janice Wyatt, to dinner. I mailed a seven-page letter to Donna telling of the Mo Gardner's activities, while visiting in our Southern California. I know she'll enjoy reading what they did down here. P.S. Our Social Security check came today, \$183.00.

## August 6, Tuesday

It was cool and overcast this morning; we even had a few big drops of rain. (The little cloud that cried, eh?) I did my ironing and put the house in order. Erma Rosen phoned and said she'd come for me at 2 p.m. to do our Relief Society visiting teaching. It was a pleasant day, not too hot. We found three of our five families at home, or someone there. We had a nice long visit with Br. and Sr. Clifton Manlove; we always enjoy our visits with them. Erma stopped at the post office long enough for me to get some stamps and postcards. She is such a sweet person. Lou gave the lawns and flowers a good watering this evening after dinner and his rest period. I'm anxious to hear from Joan; I surely hope they arrived home last Saturday night in good time and without car troubles. It's always a relief to know all is well. I keep seeing that darling baby, oh, I'm thankful I had her for one week. She is a doll. Her big brother Sherm is a cutie, too, but I can't keep up with him and his activities, ha ha! We did enjoy having Joan and Miller and Rosie Gardner here last week and of course, the children.

## August 7, Wednesday

We had a little shower of rain this morning; it started when Lou left for work. I enjoy the cool overcast mornings. The garage was sending a man to the shop this morning to pick up Lou's car; he is having the clutch fixed so he won't have to drive in low gear until the car warms up. I answered Violet's letter this morning. We received a nice long newsy letter from Lydia telling about Jim and Andrea's wedding, the reception, and etcetera. I surely did enjoy reading it. She also sent the Deseret Newspaper clipping and picture of the bride. I was wishing I could hear about it in detail and bless that sweet Lydia, she granted my wish. It was indeed a lovely affair. She said that Jim and Andrea were sure pleased with the General Electric frying pan we sent from California (the Andersens, Lorene, and us). The newlyweds received lots of beautiful gifts. The Ellises sent out about 900 invitations. They are active church workers and Mr. Ellis is in business, so they have lots of contacts. Lydia said Andrea was a beautiful doll and Jim a handsome happy groom. They are a good looking couple anyway. The reception was in their stake house. Mrs. Ellis had it decorated beautifully, in blue ribbons, white flowers and each table had a lovely blue and white centerpiece. The refreshments were a tall glass with ice cream, sauce, and fresh berries in it, fancy cake and nuts, delicious punch and etcetera. Sorry I can't record everything in her interesting letter, but she had eight pages of detail, bless her heart. Lydia and Owen's granddaughters, Kristie, Wendy, Cathy, and Deb helped pass out napkins and etcetera. They all had little wristlets of white mums and blue ribbons. Sheri Olson was one of the bridesmaids; they were all lovely in turquoise blue. Lydia was in pink lace, Mrs. Ellis in Rose lace. Owen was handsome in his white jacket, dark trousers, cummerbund and all. Jim and Andrea went to Bryce Canyon, and Page, Arizona and they called in Cedar to see Violet on their honeymoon. P.S. Jacqueline Kennedy gave birth to a son, cesarean section. It was a premature birth; I hope the infant lives. [See newspaper article on the following page.] P.S.S. Andrea's little sister was the flower girl. Mark



Olson and Andrea's brother wore tuxes, they were the ushers; it was a real swell affair, eh?

### August 8, Thursday

I couldn't begin to record all of the details that Lydia wrote in her letter, but we surely enjoyed reading all about the wedding. It was really lovely; sorry I couldn't have been there. We had a few drops of rain this morning but not enough to do any good. We got a postcard from Joan; they arrived home on Saturday about 5:30 p.m. they surely made good time. It wasn't too hot; it even rained a little after they left Las Vegas. They found a broken water heater in their home in Salt Lake. There was water all over the bathroom floor and downstairs in the washroom; an unexpected expense. I was

sorry about this tough luck, not very pleasant to come home and find, eh? We received a nice letter from Donna; Rex had another check up, his leg is healing nicely and the cast will probably come off the weekend of the 23rd. They got their first compensation check, \$70.00 per week. John had a nice birthday; he bore his testimony in fast meeting. Donna bore hers after him; she was very much touched with her son's lovely testimony. She said she had a "crying good time." Donna cooked a nice birthday dinner for John and his friends, Janice Wyatt and Terry Clippenger. Janet sent him a nice card; she had given him two shirts earlier. His girl friend, Janice Wyatt, gave him a box of chocolates. Mary and Linda phoned Saturday night to talk to John. He was out, so Donna enjoyed the phone visit. The girls are sending John a gift. Mary expects her transfer will come through soon. She hopes her little VW car will be ready for her to drive home in. Linda will probably get her transfer by October 1. Kathy went to the doctor with Rex on Tuesday. She had a physical; she and Linda Deal will go to the girls LDS camp next Monday.

### The Washington Post—2013

On Aug. 7, 1963, the news from Otis Air force Base on Cape Cod, Mass., flashed around the world: President John F. Kennedy and his wife, Jacqueline, had welcomed a third child. The boy arrived 5 1/2 weeks early and weighed just 4 pounds, 10 1/2 ounces. Immediately he began a struggle for life.

The Kennedy newborn suffered from hyaline membrane disease, a lung ailment that at the time was the No. 1 killer of babies born before full term. When the president looked in on him, he saw his son's chest heaving to draw air, and he ordered a Secret Service agent to track down a chaplain — the baby needed to be baptized at once. Twenty minutes later, the child was christened Patrick Bouvier Kennedy, after the president's grandfather and Jackie's father.

Treatment options for Patrick were minimal—mostly just a heat-controlled incubator and lots of attention. The critical period was the first 48 hours of life: If the baby could struggle through that delicate time, the odds were better that he'd survive, though they were still only 40 to 50 percent. Had Patrick been born in 2013, he would have had the benefit of ventilators and neonatal intensive-care units, and a 95 percent likelihood of surviving. . . .

[https://www.washingtonpost.com/opinions/for-john-and-jackie-kennedy-the-death-of-a-son-may-have-brought-them-closer/2013/10/24/2506051e-369b-11e3-ae46-e4248e75c8ea\\_story.html?utm\\_term=.f7c7517acb21](https://www.washingtonpost.com/opinions/for-john-and-jackie-kennedy-the-death-of-a-son-may-have-brought-them-closer/2013/10/24/2506051e-369b-11e3-ae46-e4248e75c8ea_story.html?utm_term=.f7c7517acb21)

Deals big dog had a heart attack and died, so he will not be going to live at the Marsh farm as planned. It is better that way; he was old. Donna is glad it didn't happen after he was at their farm. Donna invited Dick and Ruth to dinner on Saturday. They're bringing Linda over then. While the girls are at camp, Donna and Rex will go to the church leadership week in Oakland. They will stay nights at the Deals. P.S. Beverly brought her mother and Aunt Lorene over this evening to hear Lydia's letter. Lorene brought her letter from Violet. We read Donna's letter, too. We got our car back this evening from the fix it, repair job.

### August 9, Friday

Lou brought his Buick car home last evening from the garage; he had to have a new transmission put in the car. The total amount was \$157.36. The labor was \$70 of that and parts were \$74.40. Gas, oil, and grease were \$9.60 plus tax of \$3.36. We surely enjoyed the nice visit last evening with Annie, Lorene, and Beverly. They came over to read Lydia's letter telling about the wedding. We also enjoyed one from Violet to Lorene and one from Donna to us. Annie read Lydia's and Donna's to the group; Lorene read Violet's. My heart was troubling me a little, so I relaxed, but said nothing about the hurt; it wasn't bad. I had managed to get the bedrooms vacuumed clean yesterday before noon. I thought I'd do the living room and dinette today, but I decided not to. It isn't easy to get down to cleaning when Lou is home; he needs me for this or that little job, like turning water off and on, while he fixes the water sprinklers, etcetera. He can always find something for, "Elvie come here!" Anyway he hates to hear the vacuum going. I'm trying to get used to him being home on Fridays again. It seems like it should be Saturday. I wrote a letter to Donna and a postcard to Joan. I also answered Lydia's letter. We received a letter from Ethel Newbold; I'm so sorry to learn that she has been ill all summer and is still

not at all well. Her heart is causing her trouble and she has painful arthritis. Her feet and legs swell up with water. Her son Harold wants to bring her to his home in California so he can look after her, but she wants to stay in her own little home. I don't blame her, there is just no place like home. I mailed Ethel a get-well card and note. I talked to Florence Marsh this evening; she is very miserable. She had some teeth extracted on Wednesday or Thursday and has felt miserable since. She has a painful sore mouth. She had to have stitches taken in her gums.

She is a bleeder, so has complications. She said she feels so tired today. P.S. The little Kennedy infant son died today. I feel sorry for the President and Mrs. Kennedy, it is sad.

### August 10, Saturday

It was a pretty sunny summer day, a lovely day for our Strong Family picnic in the Arroyo Seco Park. I fried a pan full of chicken and Annie did some. We fixed our picnic box with the usual; Irene Andersen made the potato salad. I also baked an apple pie and some yams this morning for home. Lou and I picked Lorene up at her apartment about 11 a.m. We were the first of our group to arrive at the park. Beverly came soon after with Annie and Bill and Dale's two kiddies, Marilyn and Glen. Dale had to work and Annette didn't



want to picnic today. We had a very nice time when they all arrived but it was a small turnout for our large family. Oscar didn't feel like coming so Blanche, Helen and Van, Darlene, and Gay's small daughter was all from their family. Ellen Scott wasn't well enough to come; Clint and Tottie were the only ones from their family. Beth, Dick, and daughter Elaine came when we were finishing our lunch. None of Sue's family came so we had only 23 out compared to the 60 or more we've had at the other Strong picnics. But, the food was delicious and we had fun visiting and comparing news. Lorene had a letter from Lydia and I had one from her also, in detail, about Jim's wedding. Blanche had one from Harriet; we enjoyed all three letters. Blanche brought an old school picture of her class with Lorene in it. She also brought her school days autograph album. She had her mother's autograph album, too. We enjoyed looking at these precious old relics of the past. We took Lorene home about 3 p.m. Lorene wanted to rest, as did Bill and Lou. In fact, I guess all the dear old folks felt the need of a nap, he he! I enjoyed one, also. We received a postcard from Lillian and Jack from Reno, Nevada. They were going to Tahoe from Reno and then to Sacramento and San Francisco to see Shirley and family.

### August 11, Sunday

It was a bright sunny day, but not too hot. Lou ate his breakfast at Bob's Restaurant and I enjoyed sleeping until 8:30 a.m. I had a rather restless night so was glad to sleep in this morning. Lou came back from priesthood meeting to take Laura Manlove to Sunday School. Our regular teacher, Jim Fletcher, is away; Dr. William Pettit Jr., (eye specialist) gave our lesson. He is an excellent class leader; I enjoyed his lesson very much. I was sorry to learn that Br. Startup is ill, they prayed for him in Sunday School. Lou and I enjoyed dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria, no cooking or dishes for me and that's fun once in a while. We both enjoyed a nice rest at home after dinner. I was disappointed that Lou didn't feel like going to church; I wish I could get here without calling and asking someone to come for me. I just can't do that very well. We enjoyed the cool of the evening on our front porch in the patio chairs. I love my dear little home, but I wish our church was nearer to it. Oh, I do hate to miss sacrament meetings. I'd like to have gone to see Sue also, but I can't blame Lou, he really doesn't feel well enough for the long drive now. Maybe when we have cooler weather we'll both have a little more pep, eh? I phoned Florence Marsh; she feels much better today. The stitches came out of her gums okay and gave her relief. She had some teeth extracted last Wednesday or Thursday.

### August 12, Monday

We have another nice summer day; I gave the mums a good drink of water before I started my washer going. I mailed Lydia's letter telling about Jim's reception, to Sue. I also enclosed an addressed and stamped envelope for Sue to send it on to Donna. Lydia went into detail telling about the wedding so I thought they'd all enjoy reading it. I talked to Annie on the phone. She had more trouble with her washing machine leaking. She had a man out last week and had to call

him again this morning. I surely hope it is repaired now for good! Mary phoned around noontime; she has tomorrow off of work. She is coming in to see the Marshes and us before she leaves for Petaluma on Friday. She has been transferred back to the Petaluma office of Pacific Telephone. She can hardly wait to get back home, there is no place like home, eh? (That is for sure.) I'm glad she is coming to spend the day with us before she leaves Southern California. Lou had a spell with his heart about 5:30 this evening, but his little nitroglycerin tablets gave him relief. Br. Taylor, the elders' quorum president, phoned this evening about seven o'clock and asked Lou to go to the Los Angeles Hospital and administer to a Br. John Bruner, an elderly man. He is in very serious condition from being struck down by an automobile. His daughter-in-law, a recent convert to the LDS Church, came for Lou; she had an elder from the Covina Ward, Elder Ray Bagwell, with her. It was his car I guess, he drove. I was a bit concerned about Lou, but he seemed to feel all right when he came home. He had to climb several steps, too. I do not know Sr. Bruner, Lou thinks she is a widow. We received a thank you note from Diane Stead Gertsch for our wedding gift to her and Dale, (a pottery dish).

### August 13, Tuesday

It started out sunny bright this morning, a good start for a hot day. Mary arrived about 9:30, she looked very pretty in an orange and white dress with a full skirt. She had a little orange juice and a piece of cantaloupe and a sweet roll here. I did my ironing, a small one, while Mary wrote a letter to her mother. We watched the TV program "As the World Turns"



at 12:30 noon and then we ate a little lunch and went to Highland Park to see the Marshes. Mary brought Linda's car today; her little white VW car will be finished this evening. She is going for it in the morning. Grandma Marsh feels much better; her mouth isn't nearly as sore. We had a nice visit with them. Elaine Woolley brought her little kiddies there to have a nap while she did some shopping. We looked at Grandma's pictures of her families. Florence and Ernest Oates have gone to San Jose on some kind of business. They will call on Janet. That brought to my mind Janet's birthday! Golly, I felt awful that I hadn't mailed her a gift. Grandma Marsh had not got a card off to her either, but she said she told Florence Oates to kiss her and wish her a happy birthday



for them. Lou and I took Mary to Bob's Restaurant for dinner this evening. We all enjoyed it. We took a little ride after dinner to Sierra Madre; we passed the Marshes' old home. Things have surely changed, the Browns' big home across the street is down, the Andrews' home at the corner is gone and big new apartments are going up everywhere. We enjoyed the cool evening on our front porch until about time to telephone to Janet at 9 p.m.. I was so sorry Mary had to leave without talking to Janet but they were out somewhere. I called later about 9:35, Janet answered; they had been to the emergency hospital with little Doug. He got his hand cut. The play box lid slammed on his little hand and he had to have a few stitches taken. P.S. Senator Estes Kefauver died a few days ago and was laid to rest today.

### August 14, Wednesday

Happy Birthday Dear Janet! It was fun talking to her on the phone last night. I mailed her an airmail birthday card with \$5.00 in it today. I hope she has a happy birthday. Sister Annie phoned this morning to tell me that our cousin Cyril Paul passed away in Salt Lake City last week. She read it in the Deseret Newspaper. Strange we haven't heard about it from Owen or Lydia? Cyril's wife Sina had been ill for several years, but he went first! He was just a few months older than I am. We started school together and we were baptized on the same day. His mother, Aunt Julia, took us on both occasions. We lived next door to each other. Cyril was my favorite boy cousin because we got along so well. He was a nice kid. Br. Clifton Manlove walked to our place this morning with a bag of figs and a bag of concord grapes from his yard. He is a dear. I believe he is 78 years old. I made grape juice from the grapes. Lou enjoys eating the figs and drinking the juice. They're a little too tart for my eating pleasure. We received a nice letter from Joan. She enclosed some Blue Chip stamps and Miller's KSL "Supervisor of F.M." card, "Mo Gardner." It was a thank you letter for our kind hospitality as if we weren't delighted to have them. She and Miller went through the Salt Lake Temple Monday afternoon at 3 p.m. with some other couples from their ward. Joan said she'd mailed a little gift to us; oh bless her heart, and it was so nice to have them stay here with us. Saturday she and Miller went with the elders' quorum water skiing and swimming in Huntsville. Rosie went back to Colorado Springs on her father's company airplane at 6 a.m. on Friday. Sherm enjoyed seeing all the little private planes at the old Salt Lake Airport. When they got home from the airport Joan and Miller cut up two very big watermelons and other fresh fruit. They made big dishes out of the watermelon halves and filled them with the fruit, this was for the KSL party the employees have once every three months. Joe Kjar, the station manager was very pleased with how nice the fruit looked. He called Joan to tell

her so, that was nice of him, eh? Joan wants to make a skirt for her mother. She wants to send it and the white blouse I gave her to Donna, sweet child, eh?

### August 15, Thursday

We have another warm summer day. I put Andrea Bailey's bridal picture news clipping in my scrapbook by their wedding reception invitation. Lydia sent it to me. I also put Mo Gardner's KSL card in my book by one of his pictures. Joan sent it in her letter yesterday. She saw David's business card in my book so she said, "I'll send one of Miller's cards to you." I'm glad she did. I have to force myself to clean house on these hot days. Our cooler isn't working right; Lou said he'll take it apart tomorrow on his day off. September is usually our hottest month and then summer will be over for another year. I enjoy the wintertime best in California. I can't get out and walk far in the hot weather. Lou was half hour later getting home because he stopped to get his hair cut. After dinner he took the cooler outside and put it on a table he'd made with his wooden horses and a big wide board. He took the thing apart and worked on it. Our neighbor Stan Edgecomb came and had his ideas about it. Lou didn't get it back together before it got too dark to see well, so he covered it up and will finish the job in the morning.



*Sina and Cyril Paul about 3 years before Cyril's death in 1963.*

### August 16, Friday

It is another warm sunny day, but our little house is nice and cool because Lou got the cooler running okay this morning. Lillian Keller phoned from Santa Barbara; she and Jack stayed in San Louis Obispo last night. She wanted to know if we'd be home this afternoon. I told her to come and eat lunch with us; she said, "No, we'll pick up a bite on our way in." Lou was disappointed because I didn't insist on them coming here to eat lunch, sorry, but I like to please folks, let them do the thing they'd like to do. Anyway, I got some food ready on hand in case they'll eat later. I baked an apple pie, cooked a little pot roast and a casserole of au gratin potatoes. I also made a cabbage and pineapple salad, so I'm all set now. Jack and Lillian came about 2 p.m. they had eaten lunch, (they would). It was really warm this afternoon. I let Lou and Lillian have a nice visit in the shade on the back lawn. She told him about the Renshaw relatives they'd visited in Utah and Idaho. Jack went to town to have some oil put in his car or something done. The mail brought a postcard from Donna, she and Rex are enjoying their Leadership Week in Oakland. Aunt Lillian ran into them over there; it was a happy surprise for all concerned. Lillian told me about it. Kathy and Linda Deal are at LDS girl's camp. Rex and Donna stayed at Ruth's Monday night. She was expecting John and his friend on Wednesday night. We received a nice letter from Violet and one from Carol Sue Pratt. Violet

sent the news clipping of Cyril Paul's death with a good picture of him and a nice write up. I was very fond of Cyril; I feel sorry to learn of his passing. She also sent the clipping of Andrea Ellis's wedding announcement. Violet set Annie and me straight as to the Connelly boys' ages. Percy was about her age, Ivor was about three years older than Violet. He was a good friend of Jimmy Adams. Violet walked into some lead pipes that were sticking out of Smith's pick up and got a big goose egg on her forehead. It was very painful. Carol Sue's letter was a very sweet little thank you for the congratulation poem and money we sent. We ate dinner here about 4:30 and then went to see Ruby Hodges this evening. She talked to Lutie S. via phone, at Ruby's. Ed and Florence Hodges came to see Ruby tonight.

### August 17, Saturday

Mary and Joy Black Boswell and her little boys are on their way to Petaluma this morning at 4 a.m. if all went as planned. Carol Sue said in her letter yesterday that they have moved to Rancho Cordova. He loves his dentistry work, he'll be glad to get in his own office with regular hours and his own equipment. He has been put in as superintendent of the Sunday School in their new ward. She is a teacher of the co-pilots in Primary, so they're active in church work already. They had been on a nice vacation with friends to Idaho and stayed in a cabin near Yellowstone Park. They had their little Laurie with them. They called on Joan in Salt Lake City; she was in the middle of painting in the house. Jack and Lillian invited us out for breakfast, nice eh? We had a very delicious breakfast in Quinn's lovely restaurant. It was fun and a real treat. Jack and Lillian left for Los Angeles about ten o'clock. Jack had some business there and then they were going to Lynwood to visit with his sister Mary for a day or two and then to San Diego to see Louise and family and Ralph and his family. After lunch Lou and I went to town to Hertel's Store. I bought a light blue summer nightgown for myself for \$4.16 and a little infant's soft gown, with yellow trim for \$3.15 to give to Sharon Perkin's baby girl. It is white and so very soft and fluffy. I love to hold little babies in these little soft clothes. I hope Sharon likes it. The mail brought Joan's gift package to me this morning. It was a big tube of Avon hand cream and a bottle of Avon Cologne mist "Somewhere." It is a spray and smells so fragrant. I wrote a letter to Lydia and sent her \$1.00 for Cyril Paul's funeral flowers. I also answered Joan's letter and thanked her for the nice gift. Goodnight! P.S. Florence Marsh phoned tonight, Ruth Deal had phoned her from Oakland. Rex and Donna were there. They brought Linda home from camp. Mary arrived home at 5:30 p.m.

### August 18, Sunday

I was relieved and happy last night to learn from Florence Marsh that Mary arrived in Petaluma safe and sound at 5:30, in good time. It was a lovely clear Sabbath day. Lou went to priesthood and came back to take Laura Manlove and me to Sunday School. We had a large attendance again today; they had to open the big sliding doors so people could

be seated in the big hall. Dr. William Pettit Jr. gave our class lesson again this morning. He is an excellent teacher; he is an eye specialist. Ruby Hodges sat with us; I was glad she was well enough to come to Sunday School. We had a nice cold lunch at home. Lou took his two hours rest period. I read and wrote and then took a short nap. Annie phoned this morning to tell us that Lewie and Elaine Strong would be at their house today. They flew in from San Francisco to visit her sister Pat, in Tustin. They left their car in San Francisco. Beverly went to Tustin and brought them to Andersens' for dinner. Irene and Glen and family picked Aunt Sue up in Burbank, so she could visit with the Strongs, also. They all ate dinner at Andersens'. We went over there at 4 p.m.; Lewie and Elaine look happy and well. Shonney, (Bonnie's girl) is staying with Jill and Judy to help take care of Bud. He is home from the hospital, but is still in a cast. It was Jimmy's birthday dinner, too (at Andersens'). Irene brought him a birthday cake. Elaine Strong phoned Elaine Vandergrift. This evening Ann and Dick Webster and babies brought Elaine Vandergrift in to see the Strongs, so we had a happy house full of relatives. Sue stayed and her family took her home tonight. Glen and Irene left earlier for church. David and Gill left in David's car, (a Dart, I think). Lorene went with Bev and Annie to take the Strongs to Tustin. Uncle Billy was tucked in his bed before they left. We all enjoyed a salami sandwich with cheese on. It was good. We had some grapes and a piece of Bev's delicious chocolate malt cake before we came home. Happy Day. Oh, I was mad at myself, I forgot to take Sharon's baby gift to Andersens' so Sue or Elaine could take it to her. ☹ Darn it!



### August 19, Monday

I have a sadness in my heart today thinking of our darling little Lorri Gardner. It is her birthday today. She would have been five years old. I wish I could put flowers on her little grave, but I'm glad I know she is happy. I had the washing on the lines before ten o'clock. I had time to do the ironing too, but it wouldn't have been wise, as my heart has given me a little trouble the past several days, not bad, but a warning to "take it easy gal!" I wrapped Sharon's baby's gift ready to mail and my nice neighbor Helen Edgecomb took me up to the post office so I could get it mailed. I



brought a few little items in Helen's Variety Store while Mrs. Edgecomb was in the drug store. She also did some shopping in Crawford's Market. I waited in the nice cool store for her on a bench. Erma Rosen came in the market; she was surprised to see me there. She said, "Did you walk up here in this heat?" She offered to take me home but of course I told her my neighbor was shopping and I was waiting for her. I rested for an hour before I had to get dinner ready. Lou gave the lawns and gardens a good watering this evening. He went to bed at 8:30 p.m. because he had missed his nap after dinner. We had a nice surprise this evening at seven; Br. Hy Rosen brought his wife Erma with him this evening to do the ward visiting. His regular partner, Charles Boyack, couldn't come because he is in the USA Reserve Service for two weeks. We enjoyed our visit with the Rosens very much, they're really nice people.

### August 20, Tuesday

It was a sunny bright morning. I shampooed my hair as soon as I got breakfast over and Lou off to work. I phoned to find out how Florence Marsh was feeling and I was happy to learn that she is fine this morning. Her gums have healed up nicely. She went to her dentist yesterday and he advised her to keep her remaining teeth in and have bridgework done. She is a bleeder and has such a dreadful time having her teeth extracted. I guess her dentist decided he didn't want another deal like two weeks ago. He told her then that she should have them all out. Golly, our summer is getting away fast, but winters in California are very pleasant so we think very little about the change of seasons out here. (I love it.) I cooked lamb chops for dinner and we enjoyed them. I sat in the patio rocker in the backyard while Lou had his rest period after dinner. It is a nice quiet peaceful life for two great grandparents, eh? I read today's newspaper in the lovely cool air. It is really a pretty view with the green grass, the flowers, and most of all the beautiful trees against the lovely skyline. Yes, it's a wonderful world we live in. It's too bad there is so much greed and unhappiness, isn't it? It seems so very simple to me, just love the Lord and one another and then there'd be no wars or unrest. P.S. I did my ironing this morning in case you're thinking I'm too lazy. I'm really not indolent.

### August 21, Wednesday

It was much cooler today, very pleasant. I went to town on the 10:45 bus. I went to Hertel's Department Store. I looked at their sale dresses, but didn't see anything I wanted. I did buy a garter belt for \$2.00 and a set of 8 plastic clothes hangers

for 99¢. I also got a \$1.19 can of Style Hairspray with a sales coupon and 69¢, you guessed it, it was coupon day. I was back home by noon. I enjoyed my little outing, but I'm not much good at bargain hunting. I nearly always come home with the clipped coupons in my purse. I don't go on coupon day very often either. It is fun once in a while anyway. I made some potato salad, which pleased my Lou very much. I don't eat it, just a taste. I like it, but it is unkind to me. I wrote a little note to Carol Sue and Doug this evening and sent it in a friendship card. She wrote a very nice little letter to us on August 14. The sweet kids get homesick, I fear. They're trying to get started in Dr. Doug's dentist profession practice up north in Rancho Cordova, California. The gardener, Frank Kajiwarra, trimmed our yard up nicely this afternoon. He will not be here next Wednesday as usual; he is going to take his family to San Diego to visit the zoo. I hope they have a real good time. He is such a nice person and he keeps our yard looking pretty. He asked me if it would be all right if he skipped next Wednesday. I told him, "Why sure, take the day off and have fun with the family." He said his children want

to go somewhere before their vacation from school is up. It cooled off this evening so inside the house was comfortable; too cool for me outside without a wrap on. Bill Schroeder gave Lou the name and address of a Dr. S. Charles Jacobs; he says he can reduce Beverly, he knows.

### August 22, Thursday

We had overcast weather until Mr. Sol broke through the misty clouds about 10 a.m. He warmed things up a bit. I watered the lawns and flowers this morning while it was nice and cool. Our little yard looks pretty this summer. Our gardener does a good job. I spent this morning mending things for Lou, two shirts and a pair of underwear. I turned the collar on one shirt, a job I do not enjoy. Today's mail brought a note from Janet thanking us for her birthday gift of \$5.00 in her card. She enjoyed her day. Aunt

Florence and Uncle Ernie Oates and Aunt Ruth Deal called to see her on her birthday and they took her a nice plant. Janet said, "Mary took Mark to Petaluma with her last Saturday." I thought she was going to take Ricky, too, but she didn't. Donna said in her letter that she wanted Mark and Ricky for a week before school starts. I was surely surprised to read in Janet's note that Joan is supposed to be in Petaluma on Wednesday for a few days visit. Janet was expecting to phone her that day. Golly! I wonder how come, so soon after her California trip? Well, we'll hear from Donna soon I hope. I'm anxious to learn what is going on up there. It is wonderful if Joan can have another visit with her folks this summer. She and family were there from July 20 to July 28. I'm happy for



*Lou and Elvie and the "nice quiet peaceful life."*

her. We drove over to Manloves' this evening to wish them a happy vacation trip. They're all packed and ready to start out in the morning at four o'clock to go to Santa Barbara and up north to call on Laura's niece in Sacramento and Bishop Don Rowberry in San Jose. They'll go to Salt Lake City and some of the canyons. They expect to be gone three weeks. I hope they have a wonderful time. They will camp out mostly.

### August 23, Friday

Well, Lou's workday week is over again; four days go so quickly. He spent all morning in the yard digging weeds, cutting overgrown plants out, and watering. I didn't help him today. I enjoyed the nice cool morning. I baked an apple pie, made a chocolate pudding and cooked some ground beef and onions and some summer squash and mashed potatoes for dinner. We ate about 12:30 noon. We'll eat light this evening. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna and one from Violet. Shirley and Kenny Bird and family have visited Violet and Otto again, while on their vacation trip in Utah. Otto took the men and boys to Beryl country to hunt rabbits. Steve killed a little red fox and between them they got several rabbits. Jimmy has all of their tails to prove it. They'll skin the fox and hang his skin up in their room. (Steve and Jimmy's room.) The Birds are on this vacation with some friends from the Cedar Mountain Camp and they were going to Glen Canyon Dam and to the Grand Canyon and then home to California. Last Saturday, Cedar had two inches of rain in 3½ hours. It came down in torrents with

lighting and thunder, the works. Dolores and family are on their trip in a brand new camper truck to see Yvonne and family in Fremont, California. They are camping in the Redwoods and at Lake Tahoe and then to Cedar City. I hope they have a wonderful vacation. They may bring Violet back to California with them. I hope so. Donna's letter was, as always, full of activity. There was a house full too, while Mary's friend Joy Black and her two little boys were there and Janet's Mark. Kathy and Linda Deal had a wonderful time at camp. Joy flew back to Southern California on Tuesday morning. Mary is back to work for the phone company. She started on Wednesday. Donna and Rex put up 70 quarts of peaches. Joe Allen bought the fruit and sugar if Donna would put it up. His wife, Jeanne, is visiting in Utah with her folks. Rex and Donna took Mark home Thursday evening. Rex wants to go somewhere on Friday and Saturday with Donna for a rest to relax; they need it, eh? John is still working for Joe at Medico Drug. He and his friend Terry are trying to arrange to take their basic training together at Fort Ord. They may go in about the 15th of September. Joan didn't arrive on Wednesday as expected.

*"I remember that visit to Otto and Violet's. Uncle Otto took us out in his police car, and he used the spotlight to freeze them. We didn't tan the hide or feet too well but Steve kept the tail long enough to mount it on the antenna of his car."*

*Comment from Jim Bird in 2021.*



Rex and Donna canned 70 quarts of peaches

Br. Millet, a professor at the Y was coming to San Francisco; he told Joan she could come with him. She was going to leave the children in Salt Lake City with friends. Her neighbor Annette was coming, also. Something must have come up to change their plans, eh? Anyway she didn't show up. Donna didn't mention John's visit with us on the 25th?

### August 24, Saturday

After breakfast we did our shopping at the Market Basket, so we eat for another week, eh? Lou feels stiff and sore from too much yard work yesterday so he took it easy today. I phoned Sue to invite her out to lunch at Van de Kamp's with us. We got to her house about noontime. Ruth Haddock was at Ray and Bette's. She is such a lovely person. We went to the Van de Kamp's out in the valley on Laurel Canyon Drive. We had a very nice lunch and visit with Sue. I read Violet's letter to her while we waited for our table, also Donna's letter. I think Sue is looking a little better; she says she feels

better. We had a nice visit back in her little apartment. Bette came in for a short visit; we went in her living room to hear little Brad play the piano. He is doing very well and has composed two or three numbers, also. He played them for us. He has a talent for sure. Ray is busy working on his garage cupboards and a top for his station wagon. In October they'll be leaving for their trip East to pick up their son Jerry from his mission field. Ray will visit old friends and places that he knew while on his mission there. I believe his father was on a mission there, also. We got back home about 5

p.m. and enjoyed our nice shady backyard in patio chairs. There was a dreadful auto accident near us that sent all the neighbors on the run to Del Mar. A young man, going too fast, lost control of his car and ran into our neighbor's car that was parked in front of his house on Del Mar Boulevard (Mr. Maas). Then the boy's car ran into a tree. His car, a Chevrolet, was wrecked beyond repair. The boy was alive; he wouldn't go in the ambulance. It's amazing how an accident noise will bring out a huge crowd, police cars, and etcetera in just a few minutes. Mr. Maas's car got a bad dent in the rear. The impact put his car up on the parking strip off the street. It was exciting but I felt sorry for the young man. Everyone said he was drunk. I'm not a judge. I had a nice religious discussion with my neighbor Stan Edgecomb tonight.

### August 25, Sunday

It was a lovely morning. Lou went to priesthood meeting and came back for me. The Manloves are on their vacation so we didn't have to go for them this morning. I hope they are having a wonderful trip. We had a lot of our of town visitors in our Sunday School class. Dr. William Pettit Jr. was our class leader again this morning. He



is an excellent teacher. Lutie and Ruby came to Sunday School, each in their own car. Lutie is always in a hurry to get away, but Ruby waited to say hello to us. She invited Lou and me to have dinner with her in Beadle's Cafeteria. We had a very delicious leg of lamb dinner. Ruby and I shared the lamb. Lou had Swiss steak. We took a ride to Highland Park around in the hills above Avenue 64 to see all the lovely new homes built up on the hillsides. We visited with Andersens for a couple of hours. Lou and Bill were on the front porch, Annie, Beverly, Ruby, and me in the living room. Lorene was asleep in the small bedroom. She got up a few minutes before we left. This is the day we expected John and his friend Terry to come from Petaluma, but Donna didn't say anything about it in her letter, so we felt sure they wouldn't come. (I wonder why?) We took Ruby home about 3:30 p.m. and we both rested when we got home. A lazy life, eh? Lou had some chest pains after we left Andersens' so I was glad to get him home near his heart pills and his bed. His three-day weekend vacation is almost over; oh, how fast the time flies by. Our summer is about over too, it's amazing. I was sorry to miss sacrament meeting; I wish I could walk to our chapel, but "no can do."

### August 26, Monday

We're blessed with a beautiful clear morning. Lou rested well last night and felt much better this morning; he went to work as usual. I had my washing on the lines by ten, (three runs). We are indeed blessed. The way Lou looked and felt last night I was afraid he'd be spending this day in bed. I answered Donna's letter before lunch and Violet's letter after lunch. I was tired this evening so I didn't stay up to hear the ten o'clock news, on TV, as usual. Lou was in bed by 9:30 too, tired old Grama and Grampa, eh? It was happy news for the people of Hazleton, PA and the country, to learn of the rescue of two trapped miners. Henry Throne and David Fellin were hauled to safety ending a two-week ordeal 309 feet underground in a damp, chilly chamber of the mine. The joy of the occasion was dimmed however, by the fact that a third miner, Louis Bova, is still at the bottom of the shaft. He was cut off from Fellin and Thorne by 18 feet of rubble and he hasn't been heard from for a week. The operation to reach him continued, but very little hope for his survival. He hasn't had water or food for two weeks. The other two got water and liquid food through some kind of a tube. The men on top managed to get to them. The three wives maintained a quiet vigil all the many hours that the men worked to rescue their husbands from the coal mine. I believe it was the early hours of Tuesday morning, after midnight, on Monday that the men were brought to the top in the parachute type harness.

## Throne's Account of the Sheppton Mine Disaster - Throne Tells How He and Fellin Survived Entombment



### Hallucinations, Deliriums, Despair, Jubilation



**Editor's Note:** In August of 1963, miners Henry Throne, David Fellin and Louis Bova were trapped more than 300 feet underground when the Sheppton mine collapsed. Throne and Fellin were rescued after spending two weeks underground. Bova was never found. This is Throne's account of the story, as he told it to the Associated Press. It was originally published in the August 23, 1963 edition of The Pottsville REPUBLICAN

**By Henry Throne**

*As told to the Associated Press*

Hazleton — There were times when we saw people that weren't there and lights that weren't there and doors that weren't there.

Imagine seeing a door like a regular house down in the bottom of a mine!

There was a time we heard rain and it really was rain coming down the drainage pipes and we thought the water would back up and flood the mine and drown us.

And while it was raining, I got mad-I must've been off my rocker a little-I yelled at Davey, "Davey, I'm coming home. I'm going alone if you don't want to come."

But, of course, I wasn't going anywhere. Not then. We were still more than 300 feet down. We still had a week to go before we could stand and walk again, not just sit and crawl, before we could breath clear air again and see real light again.

### Got mixed up later

But maybe I better start at the beginning. That's the only way I can get it clear in my own mind. So much got mixed up later we couldn't tell day from the night or Monday from Sunday.

That first day, Aug. 13, I went to work about 7:15 in the morning. It was a nice sunny day. I had no special thoughts, no hunches about something bad. It was just an ordinary working day.

We-that's Dave Fellin, Louis Bova and me-we got down in the hole about 7:30 and by 8 we had filled the first buggy (a small wagon, carrying coal to the surface). We were on the bottom of the mine, in a tunnel, where the sump water collects. Davey and I were on the right side of the shaft and Louis was on the left, separated by the buggy tracks.

### Buggy was Coming Back

Louis rapped three times for the buggy to go up and dumped the coal. Coming down, it got only half way down. That's when the big rumble started. And all hell broke loose. The timbers on the wall next to us caved in and the timbers on the ceiling above us came down. We just managed to step aside in time as the big chunks of wood and coal and stone fell wildly around us.

We could see Louis on the other side until the power line to our work lights broke. For the next couple of hours we could see a little around us with the lights on our helmets. But then they burned out. Our matches wouldn't burn down there. That was the end of the light for the next five and a-half days. In the first hour and a half, we just sat there against the wall while the debris piled higher before us in the tunnel. The rumbling from the cave-in lasted that long. There were others later.

### Louis Didn't Answer

I hollered for Louis but there was no answer. After a while we started crawling over the debris, all our tools-the picks, the bars, the shovels, and our lunch pails-were lost under the pile except for a mason hammer and a hatchet. The hammer broke soon afterward. All we had was the hatchet to cut our way over the junk.

We started crawling around in the dark looking for a way out. But we kept crawling around like that for almost six days looking for a way out.

To keep warm, I'd sit with my legs spread and Davey would sit between my legs with his back to me and I'd breathe on his back and neck. All the time we're rocking back and forth, also to keep warm. Then Davey would switch

*continued on next page*

and do the same for me. We'd do this for 5 to 10 minutes at a time. Then we'd stop but only for five minutes, say, because then we'd be cold again. Most times it felt like about 30 degrees above zero.

#### **Slept Arms About Other**

To keep warm, we'd sleep face to face with our arms around each other. We'd sleep maybe half an hour and then the cold would wake us and we'd start rocking again to get some circulation. I'd sleep, I'd wake up, and I'd see all kinds of light and the actual figures of people. They now tell me these were hallucinations but the crazy thing is that Davey would see the same things I did.

The lights and the figures always were in front of us but the more we crawled toward them the further away they got. For example, I saw this man, or the dark shape of a man with a light on his helmet. I yelled, "Show me some light over here! Over here!" Davey saw him too, but the shape of the man got smaller and smaller as we crawled toward him and then he was gone altogether.

#### **Fifth Day The Worst**

The fifth day was the worst. I think that was the closest we came to death. That's when it started raining and we could hear it coming down the drainage pipes and we thought we'd be drowned. Thank God it rained only about 20 minutes. But in that time I started running around wild. That's when I saw a door, just like a regular house door.

"Davey!" I yelled, "let's go there."



I crawled as fast as I could toward it but suddenly I found myself bumping into just another piece of timber. That's when I got the bruise under my eye.

I was so frightened, I just went about getting out and just concentrating on that.

#### **Ate Bark From Timber**

But suddenly early in the sixth day, suddenly I got hungry. I ate some bark from an old timber. It tasted terrible. Other times we just sucked the water out of the bark.

In the first few days I could tell, looking at my fluorescent watch, what day it was. But down there in the dark I got all mixed up about morning and night and finally the days themselves.

On about 3:15 of probably the sixth day — don't ask me if it was a.m. or p.m. — I heard Louis holler out. This was the first and only time we heard him. He yelled "Davey and Hank. Where are you? This is Louis, I got a light. I'll drop it five feet in front of you."

#### **Couldn't Find Him**

It sounded like it was coming from above. Now, this was real. I'll admit other things were imagined. But this was real. I actually heard Louis. But we couldn't find him or his light. And we never heard him again.

What kept us going down there? I can only guess. It must have been our will power, our strong wish to get out. We prayed two or three times an hour "Dear Lord, help us get out, help us get out," I said aloud over and over.

By about the sixth day, I figure now, we were just about where we started when we began looking for a way out. We were now in a chamber about six feet long and six feet wide and almost six feet high on the high side. We kept shoring up the ceiling with timber and as we did the ceiling kept getting lower until in the last day we had only 18 inches between our heads and the roof of the tunnel.

#### **Microphone Dropped Down**

Then suddenly on the sixth day came the miracle. We hadn't heard the first drill coming down. First thing we knew

a microphone was dropped down a hole near us. We heard voices yelling our names from above.

We crawled as fast as we could over the debris to the mike hanging from the first six-inch hole. We kept yelling, "here we come, here we come," as we crawled over to that hole.

Upon the surface they asked us what we needed and soon we got clothes and hamburgers and soup and coffee. We weren't cheering yet. We were far from certain of getting out then because so far only a six-inch hole had reached us.

#### **Lights Come Next**

Work lights were lowered on a cord. Later they sent us flashlights.

The first hole was just for food and communications. The next day they started drilling a 12-inch hole. We could hear it above. But this drill hit a sulphur ball—that's as hard as a diamond—so they quit trying in this post.

The next day we could hear them drilling again and they got deep enough but they missed us on direction.

They moved the drill a few feet and this time, thank God, they reached us with the first 12-inch hole, the first escape hole.

This was 10 days and 6 and a half hours after the cave-in trapped us.

We could hear the drill coming all the way down. It felt like it was coming directly at my head. And suddenly there it was, busting through, just about two or three feet away.

This time we cheered. This time we shook hands. Now for the first time I was beginning to feel optimistic.

They sent us heating pads (powered by an electric line from above) and one sleeping bag. One of us would work while the other slept. They sent us timbers and boards and nails and we kept shoring up our ceiling.

We were working 14-16 hours a day. We were exhausted but we felt like singing. I remember singing "Mona Lisa" and "South of the Border" and "Do Not Forsake Me, Oh My Darling."

And now it was Monday, Aug. 26. It was 6:01 p.m. and they told us and the big reamer that was widening the hole to 18 inches was only six inches over us. Twenty minutes later that big gorgeous reamer broke through. I yelled up "Send us a line down. I'm coming up!"

#### **The Day of Rescue**

Finally, the coveralls and harnesses came down and we put them on. I greased Davey's shoulders and arms and hips and he did the same for me.

And now it was 2 a.m. and I was being hauled up slowly. They stopped me two or three times and it seemed forever. Then they started again and I was spinning. Finally, there it was — the surface, the air, the people.

As the air hit me, I felt dizzy and fell into that basket-type stretcher. I was thinking I'm out now, I'm out now, and I cried for the first time.

While I was down there they asked me if I'd go back to work in the mines and I said I would. But I'm not. I guess I'm afraid. I'll work anywhere except a mine.

Until now, I never went to church more than a couple of times in my life.

Now I'll go regular. I want to keep thanking God.





### August 27, Tuesday

We had fog early this morning but it was another nice summer day, not too hot. I put the cooler on about 2:30 p.m. I did the ironing this morning and mended and patched Lou's work pants and his underwear this afternoon. I cooked corn beef and cabbage for dinner, plus mashed potatoes and I made a salad. We had apple pie for dessert. Lou enjoyed his dinner and mentioned it twice. I like to please him when I can but cooking isn't the love of my life, believe me! I used to enjoy cooking and trying out new recipes when I was younger, but things have changed now. I want no part of fancy cooking or eating, it is best that way, Daddy and I are much better off with plain foods. I'm sure we wouldn't have as many aches and pains now if we'd been more careful about our eating in the earlier days, eh? Oh, but it was fun, yum yum. We enjoyed a very beautiful evening in our little backyard in the patio rockers. We stayed outside until almost 8 p.m. and then came in and watched television. A nice peaceful life for two happy oldsters, eh?

### August 28, Wednesday

There was no fog this morning when I got up at 6:45 a.m. It was a very pretty sunny morning. Our newspaper has another sad story of at least 16 miners trapped deep underground and feared dead, after an explosion rocked the potash mine in Moab, Utah. It is a mine near the southeastern part of Utah. The men are in a drift off the 2,700-foot level. Oh, how awful! I spent a couple of hours this morning watering the lawns and flowers. This is Frank's day, the gardener, but he is taking off today so he can take his children to San Diego to visit the big zoo there. I hope they have a happy day. I took it easy today; I cleaned out a few drawers in the kitchen and washed and sunned the breadbox. That is it for today. Housecleaning and me do not agree on these warm days. We've had history making this day as thousands of civil rights marchers made their pleas for an end to racial bias in American life at the nation's capital in Washington D.C. I listened to the talks and saw the huge crowds, via television. It was all orderly in spite of the tenseness. Another big event today, the Senate passed a bill last night providing for compulsory binding arbitration concerning the Railroad strike. It was okayed by the House and signed by President Kennedy to beat the strike deadline. The strike was called off even before the President had signed the bill. We have a troubled world, eh? We had a happy surprise tonight; Beverly brought her parents and Aunt Lorene over. Uncle Bill had an electric clock with chimes no less, for Lou. We visited in the backyard on the patio rockers. It was a beautiful evening. I treated to grapes and figs. It's always fun to have family visit.

### August 29, Thursday

Oh my! What an interesting night we spent with the new clock and its chimes! Every half hour, bong, bong. After each musical interlude we'd try to sneak in a nap, but one half hour isn't long. We went to bed before

10 p.m. so we got the benefit of all 10 strikes, then 11, and then 12. After that, it wasn't so many, 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5. The clock was in Lou's bedroom. I was amazed it lasted as long as it did but he didn't utter a word all night. I thought, "Lou is losing his hearing." I heard no more bongs after the 5 a.m. performance and then I couldn't sleep because I missed the darn chimes and wondered what time it was. I got up at 6:45, combed my hair and cooked breakfast for Lou. When he came in the kitchen he looked at me and laughed. He didn't have to say a word. I knew he'd been counting the bong, bongs all night, too. I said, "What happened to the 5:30 and six o'clock chimes?" He said, "there weren't any; I pulled the cord out." After the 5 a.m. chimes, the clock started to



*We are not sure what the clock looked like but we do know it chimed loud and often. Plugged in, it didn't last 12 hours in Lou's bedroom.*

gasp and gurgle so that did it. No more Deseret Industry clocks for him, chimes or not. So both of his clocks, the old and the new, are neatly wrapped ready to go back to the DI, where they came from, ha ha. We received a nice letter from Donna this morning. The weather is very nice; their

garden is producing with lots of string beans and she has frozen some. They also have lots of squash; the tomatoes are coming along very well, not ripe yet. The corn isn't as good as they'd hoped for; they didn't know that it should have been thinned out or topped, but she said it was fun watching it grow so tall. Well, Rex's cows are enjoying the corn stalks anyway; they just gobble them up. Rex's leg is much better; he hardly limps at all now. Rex went with Donna to call on the seminary students and their parents. About 20 have signed up to come. They'll hold the classes in Brockbanks' basement room; it has a blackboard and desks and etcetera. She starts teaching on September 10, the same day school starts in Petaluma. Ricky has been with Donna and family since last Saturday. Janet brought him; she stayed overnight. Mark is on a hunting trip with his father David.



Mrs. Shattuck took care of Doug while Janet was in Petaluma. Rex, Donna, and Kathy took Mark home last Thursday and they stayed overnight with Janet and Dave. Grampa Rex hadn't seen



*Doug loved to Dance.*

little Doug dance, oh, he is a cutie. He wiggles his little hips, moves his arms back and forth and rolls his big eyes. He danced for Rex like he did for us when we were there, so darn cute. Friday morning Rex, Donna, and Kathy left Janet's early and drove to Yosemite Park. They put the car top down so they could see the magnificent cliffs and waterfalls and they walked around some of the most interesting points. They expected to stay overnight in the park, but it was too crowded so they stayed at a motel in Merced. It had a swimming pool, which Kathy enjoyed a lot. They had a very good Mexican dinner and went to

a moving picture show in Merced. They got back home on Saturday about 4 p.m. Janet came [to *Petaluma*] Saturday night at 8:30. She left for home on Sunday afternoon. Ricky stayed for the week. Aunt Mary will take him home next Monday, Labor Day. John and Terry expect to go into the army on the 27th of September. She thinks they may visit us before they go in for Uncle Sam's service. Florence Marsh got a nice letter from Rex.

### August 30, Friday

We received a thank you note, in appreciation for the flowers sent to cousin Cyril Paul's funeral, from Mrs. C.G. Paul and family. Ray Clayton phoned yesterday and invited us to the Samoa dinner, \$5.00 a plate, for Garvanza Ward's welfare program. They will have a lovely program presented by Samoan entertainers on September 14. Lou said we will go. Ray is going to call back later. Lou and I both worked in the yard this morning; we cleaned out the cabaña. We saw some little termite hills on the floor near the baseboards in one or two places in the cabaña. We sprinkled some damp sawdust on the cement floor and swept it out good. The sawdust kept the dust from filling the air. Mr. Edgecomb gave Lou some sawdust and some Creosote so we hope we have taken care of the termites. I cut the dead leaves from the Cana plants and thinned out the Boston ferns and watered the flowers and lawn. Mr. Edgecomb had to go to his doctor for a treatment; he has a bad pain in his back caused from a pinched nerve. Lou cleaned up Stan's garage while he was gone. He'd been making cabinets and the floor was covered with sawdust and little wood blocks. Stan was surprised and pleased to see his garage nice and clean when he got home. Lou enjoyed his nap after lunch in the cabaña swing. It has not been hot today; we didn't need the cooler on. Annie phoned last evening to tell us there is a sale at the market in their location on the bread and butter pickles that Lou likes so well, they are 59¢ for a gallon bottle. We paid 79¢ last week. I called Annie on the phone and asked her to get two bottles for us to put in our storage. We received a letter from Ethel Newbold; she is feeling better, but has been very ill with arthritis and heart trouble. She has to rest a lot now, but I'm glad she feels better. I myself know the long hard pull of recuperating after a heart illness. In fact, it seems one must be careful always then. P.S. Donna says Kathy has outgrown all of her clothes; she has to have all new outfits for school.

### August 31, Saturday

It was cool and overcast all morning and that I enjoy. Lou worked in our yard cutting hedges, cleaning and watering, repairing the water hose and etcetera. I put the house in order inside and baked a Johnston's frozen cherry pie. Our weekend vacation will be over on Tuesday morning. Lou has four days off because of the Labor Day holiday on Monday. We have the time and a lovely car, but we don't care to be on the crowded freeways at holiday times. Oh, what Mary and Linda could do with four days off together?



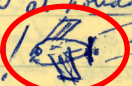
Termite hills



Ha ha! Well, that is youth for you, eh? We did our marketing and bought some Rustoleum prime paint to do our four patio chairs and also some white paint for the second coat. We'll have to sand or brush the rust off first before painting them this time. We received a nice letter from Violet. I wrote to Donna and to Ethel Newbold. Violet has had several of the relatives visit with them this summer, the Kenny Birds, the Lewie Strongs, the Glen Andersens (Glen and family stayed overnight one night), Bevan and Dolores and family are there now or on their way back to California by now. They've also had Jack and Jennie Jones; Kathy met Bevan and family at Yvonne's home and then went with them to San Francisco, the Redwoods, and Lake Tahoe, and then to Cedar City. The Bevan Joneses are in their new camper. The Jack Joneses are in their car. Glen and Irene had been to Bryce, Zions, and Cedar Breaks from Cedar City and then to the Yellowstone Park. I hope they are all enjoying a wonderful vacation. The two Jones families camped overnight in the Cedar Mountains on the property they are buying. Violet thought they would leave Cedar City today for California. Violet was coming back with them, so we'll be hearing from her in person soon, me thinks. Nice, eh?

### September 1, Sunday

Annie phoned this morning to say that Violet is in California; she came back with Dolores and family. Bevan was going to take her to Andersens' today. It was a nice sunny morning, Lou didn't feel well enough to go to church today; he has a bad backache in the small of his back. He calls it his tailbone. I rubbed his back with Ben Gay and had him get in my bed where I could put the heating pad to his back. The outlet is more convenient in my bedroom to connect the cord to. Lou insisted I phone to someone to take me to Sunday School. I phoned Erma Rosen, but she wasn't going to Sunday School. She and Hy were going out of town when he got home from priesthood meeting. I tried Nora Williamson, no one home; she is in Utah, I think. I called Melba Kunz and she said she'd be happy to come by for me. She is so very nice; her boys are at the beach, so she just had her sister Edna and her husband. Br. Kunz was at priesthood with the station wagon. We had a lot of new people out to Sunday School and fast meeting, some were visitors, some just moved into our ward. Br. Robert Ashby gave our lesson; it was interesting. We had a lovely fast day service, too. Margaret Frandsen Sorenson had her baby boy blessed by his father. I didn't know she had a baby. Herb Clawson blessed and named his little grandson, Marilyn's baby boy. The testimonies were all so lovely. Br. Elbert Startup was prayed for again today; he had a heart attack a few weeks ago. He is having a struggle to get back to normal the poor man. Julie Oakley was also prayed for again today. Br. Oakley says she is improving slowly, I haven't heard what her illness is about.

can, but we don't care to be on the crowded free ways at holiday times  
 Oh, what Mary + Linda could do with 4 days off together!  La La!  
 Well, that's youth for you eh? - we did our marketing and bought some



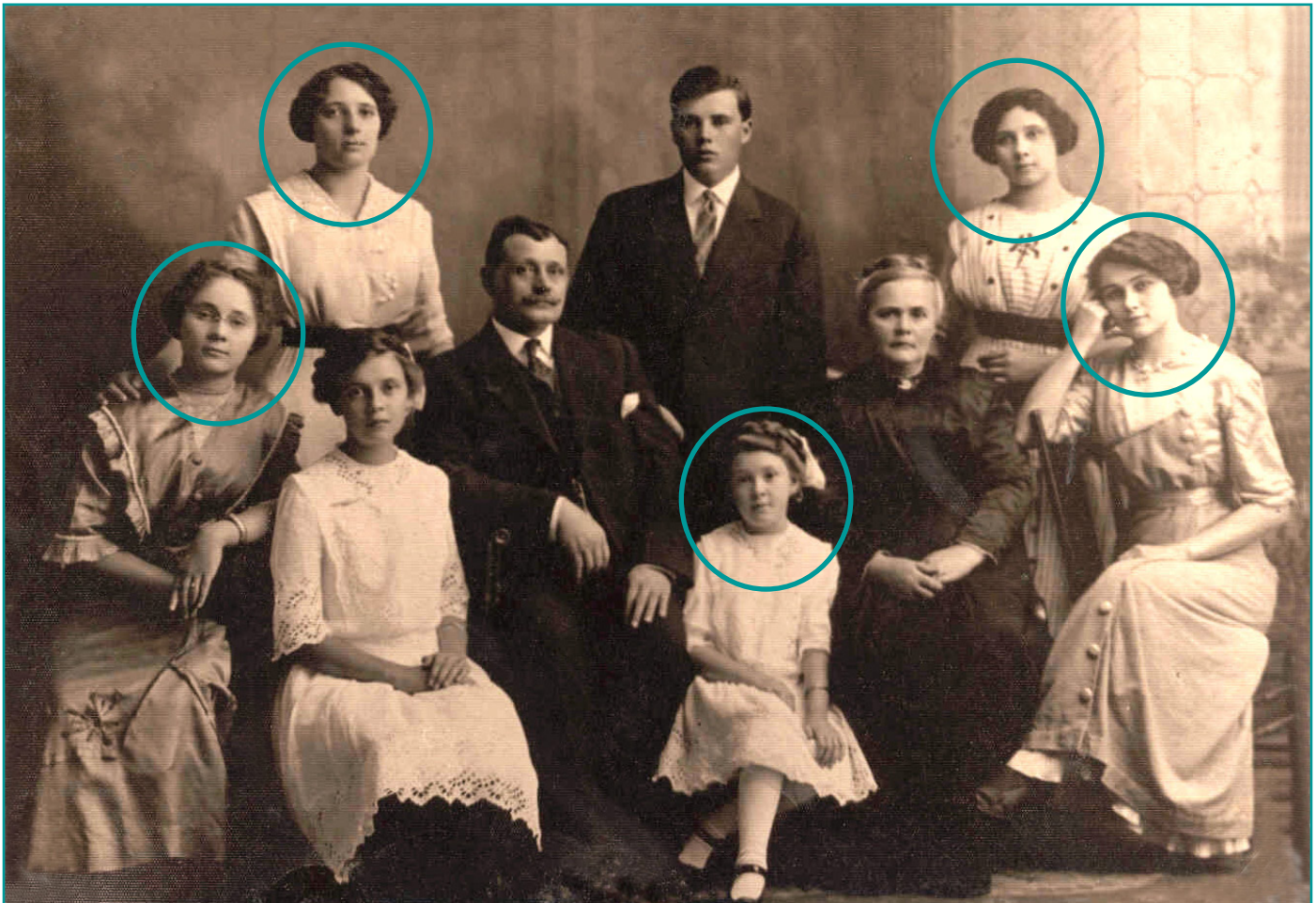
### September 2, Monday—Labor Day

Lou got up and dressed this morning; his back is much better, but not well yet. After breakfast he went to town to buy himself a carpenter's vice; he read about the sale in our newspaper, so decided he'd have one of his own and not have to borrow Mr. Edgecomb's vice. I talked to Annie and to Lorene via phone this morning. We sorta cooked up a little get together today. Violet is at Andersens'. Lou and I picked Lorene up about noontime and took her with us to Andersens'. We visited with the folks for an hour or so and then Beverly took her aunts Lorene, Elvie, Violet, and her mom (Annie) in our car out to see sister Sue. Lou stayed at Andersens' to visit with Bill. He and Bill fixed their own lunch from Andersens' well-stocked refrigerator. Dale and his family were at Andersens' all morning. Dale cut down a bush that was overgrown and bothering his dad. Annette's electric iron conked out so she did her ironing at Mom's house, while Dale was cutting up the bush. They were about to leave for home when we arrived. Little Glen's heart was broken for a few minutes, because he was having so much fun he didn't want to go home. They are cute kids, all three of them. We gals stopped for a sandwich and milk shake at Bob's Restaurant on our way to Burbank. It was happy fun. We had such a lovely visit in Sue's pretty cool apartment. Ray was painting the carriage top that he made to put on top of his car for their trip east next month. They're going to pick up their son Jerry when he is released from his

mission. Bette treated us to some delicious angel food cake with marshmallow frosting and some ice cream, a real party holiday, eh? We surely enjoyed it. Most of the holiday seekers were at the beach or the mountains so the freeway was a pleasure to drive on. There was very little traffic either going or coming. We took Lorene home about 6 p.m. It was indeed a nice holiday. I hope our children all enjoyed it as much.

### September 3, Tuesday

It was a nice cool September morn; very often it is real hot this time of year. I'm thankful for the cool day. I did my washing after I got Lou off to work. I talked to Florence Callaway via phone, this morning and told her about the Garvanza "Samoan dinner and program" on September 14 for \$5.00 per plate. It is for their ward welfare. Ray Clayton phoned me about it. They would like to have all the old members back for a ward reunion. He asked me to let the Callaways know about it. I called Florence at work; her daughter Mary gave me the number. Florence said she'd love to go, she'll let us know later. Her husband has to go back in the hospital in San Francisco on the 16th of September for more surgery. I got the ironing done before noon. It was not a big ironing and was a cool day, so I'm on schedule in spite of the holiday yesterday, nice, eh? I enjoyed a nice rest period from 3 to 4 p.m. and then it was time to cook dinner, ugh! I would hire a cook if I were rich. I like to do all the other household tasks. Our weather has a feeling of fall, almost as if there



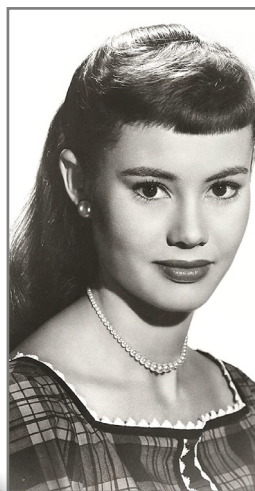
*The Bailey family in 1912. In 1963 Mildred, Owen, and Mary have all passed on. Owen lives in Salt Lake City with his wife Lydia. On September 2 the living sisters all get together for a delightful visit. Circled left to right are Lorene, Sue, Violet, Annie, and Elvie.*

was rain in store. Well, our country does need the rain. Lou looked tired this evening; he went to bed early. He said his back feels better, but not well. I hope he feels okay tomorrow evening; I'd like to go to our ward house to see the movie, "Windows of Heaven." It is produced under the sponsorship of the Presiding Bishopric. It tells of the thrilling incidents in the early days of the church, when President Lorenzo Snow was in St. George in the year 1899. President McKay said "this picture should be seen by every member of the church."



### September 4, Wednesday

I heard it thunder in the night and then came the rain. It was raining when we got up at 6:45 a.m. and off and on all morning. It will make our lawns and hills look green and pretty, plus clear the air of smog. We really haven't had a lot of smog this summer, or at least I haven't suffered from it. It wasn't a really hot summer either. I fully expected hot weather about now. We usually get it plenty hot about Labor Day and now here I am with a little sweater around my shoulders in the house. I don't want to turn on the furnace, in fact, I'm sure our thermostat needs some adjustment before it'll work properly. It was acting up last fall. I was very surprised to see Frank, our gardener, come today on this wet day, but he did. He cut and trimmed as usual with his raincoat and hat on. Last Wednesday he took his family to the San Diego Zoo. I phoned Annie to see when Violet would be coming here; Ray took her to Lorene's today and she had dinner with Lorene. I phoned and invited her to come to our place this evening to go to the stake center with us to see the church moving picture, "Windows of Heaven." She said she'd like to see it. I told Annie to talk Beverly into coming to see it. Lou phoned his cousins, Ruby and Lutie and invited them to go with us to see it. I was so glad that Beverly brought Lorene, too. I went with Beverly and the folks; Lou went to pick Ruby up. Lutie came in her own car. She wouldn't let Lou go for her, the independent soul. We got there early so we looked around a little; I showed them the nice kitchen and etcetera. I was sorry the Relief Society room was locked. The picture was very good and not too long (one hour). The sweet young TV and movie star Roberta Shore, from the Las Flores Ward, led our opening song. Violet is staying with us overnight.



Roberta Shore

### September 5, Thursday

I'm sorry to report that sister Violet had a rugged night's experience. She had pain in her back between her shoulders and in front in her stomach and chest in the heart region. I rubbed her back with Ben Gay; she took a couple of aspirin tablets, but nothing seemed to give her relief. The heating pad to her back did, however, ease the pain. She fell asleep in the wee hours about 4 a.m. I guess. I have insisted on her resting all she can today. She did watch her favorite TV programs while resting in the big rocker. I'm so thankful that the pain has left. I had a phone call from a mixed up teenager again today. It was a boy's voice this time. He asked me if I'd heard the news? His voice inferred it was bad news. I was on to him so I said, "No, I haven't heard, but I take it you have." He asked if I knew where my husband was. I said, "I do, he is working." He asked for his phone number and the place he works. I wouldn't give it to him. Crazy kids. I gave him something to think about I guess, but I can't record all of the things we said to each other. It was a girl's voice a few days ago. The poor kids need to have something to do to keep their minds occupied; good old hard work is the answer, but not enough jobs for all of them. It is sad. I cooked a nice dinner, a little beef rump roast, scalloped potatoes, and squash. We had tapioca cream pudding for dessert. Lou stopped to get his hair cut so he was ½ hour later getting home. Violet and I went to bed about 8:30 p.m. Lou sat up to watch television for a while.

### September 6, Friday

Happy day, we all slept well last night. Violet looked much better; she said she felt fine. I was so relieved. She had me really concerned yesterday. We received a nice long letter from Donna this morning. She sent a \$15.00 check on their loan. Donna thanked me for the \$5.00 to help buy Kathy some school things. It will help with the gym clothes. Donna brought her a new skirt and a blouse and Mary has given her several skirts and dresses that Donna said she was able to fix up so they fit Kathy fine. (Move a button, or put up a hem.) Mary made a nice cotton dress for Donna. She'll need a few

more changes of clothes now that she will be going every day to teach seminary. She has a class of 30 enrolled. The owners of the hall they meet in for church are going to let them rent a large room upstairs. It has it's own heating system and will heat up fast. Donna is happy they will not have to climb that hill to the Brockbank's home, and the room at Brockbanks' only seats 22 comfortably. The rented hall is far more convenient for the students and all concerned. Donna is giving a party in her home tonight for the students to get acquainted with her and each other. Mary is going to teach the Beehive class in Mutual this year, she gets off work at 7:30 p.m. so she'll go right to Mutual. The Mutual had their opening party at the Rohnert Park Swimming Pool on Wednesday evening. Kathy will go to Mutual this fall. She has graduated from Primary. John and his friend Terry plan on



going on their trip to Texas about the 14th of September. Terry's girlfriend lives there. He wants to see her before he goes into the service. John is singing a solo in the stake priesthood meeting that evening, the 14th, before they leave for their trip. Donna will accompany him. He'll sing "The Heavens Were Opened." President Coombs heard him sing it at the seminary program one Sunday night and asked him to sing it for the priesthood group. The two boys will go in Terry's car. They'll call to see us on their way back from Texas, Donna says. She said the boys are saving like mad for their trip, but they went to a show to celebrate the fact they were starting to save. Crazy kids! Ha ha! Mary and Kathy had fun with Janet and little ones when they took Ricky home on Labor Day. They rode to the Shattuck Beach house. Marilyn and her husband were entertaining two couples there; they invited them to join them, but they said they'd take the children to the Fun Zone where they had a real good time. Mark went on the roller coaster with Janet and Kathy. Mary took care of baby Donna, Doug, and Ricky. They all had fun in the Fun House. Janet took little Donna on the big slide with her. Mary said her big blue eyes opened so wide. Little Doug went on the slippery slide with Mary and he loved it. His little fat legs were running back to go on it by himself. Mary went with him; they all had fun. P.S. We took Violet to Andersens' this afternoon. Beverly is going to take her to the Movie Land Wax Works in the morning, if she feels okay. We went to Marshes' and let them read Donna's letter.

### September 7, Saturday

Donna said in her letter that Rex went back to work on Tuesday and he got along fine. She said they all enjoyed reading about our electric chime clock; she said she and Mary laughed so hard they almost had hysterics (see August 29 for account). She sent the letter to Janet; she thought she'd enjoy reading my account of the clock, too. It has warmed up considerably today. We put the cooler on for the first time in over a week. Beverly took Aunt Violet and Elizabeth Jensen to see the Movie Land Wax Works this morning. Bill rode out with them, but he stayed in the car. I was so glad that Violet felt well enough to go. Beverly is going to take her to Tustin, to Dolores's home tomorrow afternoon. Bevan was in Cedar City on business about some mountain property he and his brother are buying there. Lou enjoyed a long nap this afternoon. We did our grocery shopping this morning. We received a colored postcard from Laura and Clifton Manlove, from Window Rock, Arizona. They've had lots of rain on this trip. It was a good trip to Salt Lake City and they went to Glen Canyon Dam, also. I phoned Andersens' this evening and I was amazed to learn that Violet went to Van Nuys this afternoon with the Andersens to the big discount store, Cal; Lorene went, too. It was her I talked to. She said it was dreadfully hot in Van Nuys; it is always warmer out in the valley. I'm glad I was home with the cooler running. Our little house was cool and comfortable. I can't seem to take the heat very well. Dale and Annette Andersen are enjoying a couple of days in Santa Barbara without the children. Dennie and George Oakes are staying

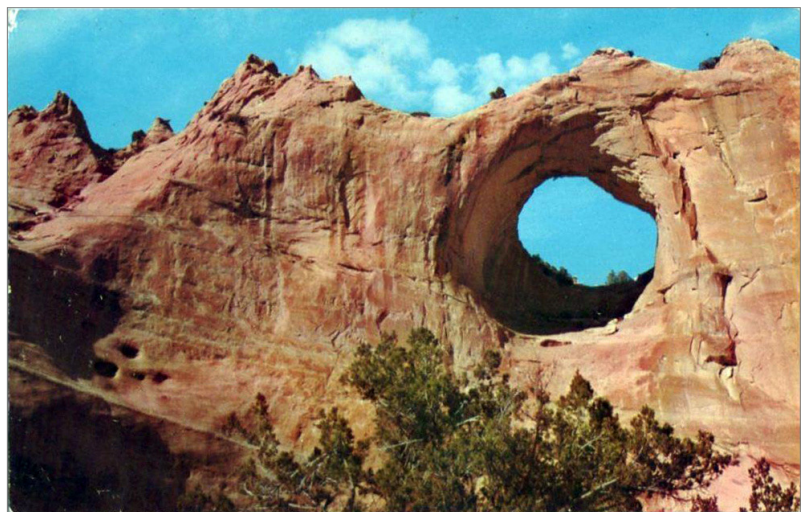
with the little Andersens while Dale and Annie are away enjoying a second honeymoon. I'm glad they could have this nice vacation together without the kiddies.

### September 8, Sunday

September runs true to form today, a real hot day! It was nice and cool in the church, but oh boy, when we came out we almost succumbed to the heat before we could get out of that crowded parking lot. We parked in the lower lot this time; they were both full of cars, as was our church building with people. We had an extra large attendance because of rumors that our stake president, Richard Summerhays, was to be released. Someone said the stake would be divided. Well, nothing unusual happened. We did however, have a very lovely session of stake conference. All speakers were interesting; President Summerhays conducted. The first speaker was Elder Monson, an English professor in our church college; he was here to represent the Sunday School. Our own ward brother John Hansen was called on to give some thought about Sunday School, also Sr. Elma Frandsen. She is an outstanding teacher in our Sunday School. Then Elder Cole who represented the MIA, he is an excellent speaker. I'd like to have gone to the two o'clock session, but I wasn't feeling too well, a bit light headed, my blood pressure troubles. I took an aspirin tablet and rested. Lou is always ready to rest after his lunch, so we had a quiet afternoon. I phoned Andersens' this evening. Lorene, Annie, and Bill went to Sacrament meeting at 4:30 p.m. They all rode out to Tustin with Beverly to take Violet to Dody's home in the cool of the evening. Violet says she'll stay a week with Dolores and family and then if she is feeling okay she'll go on the bus up north and visit with Yvonne and family, and then home to Cedar City. I surely hope she will not have any more heart spells to mar her vacation. She had a bad one here on last Wednesday night. (See September 5.)

### September 9, Monday

It was a sunny bright morning, a darn good start for a hot day, which of course it was, 100 degrees! I got my washing out early. Clifton Manlove phoned to report that they were home from their trip. I didn't expect them home for a few



*Elvie received a postcard from the Manloves of Window Rock, Arizona.*

more days. He said they had a "sloppy trip," they got into rain almost everywhere. She said the car is a mess. It'll take him a month to get it cleaned up shiny and bright again. I think they were glad to get home. I talked to both of them; he said he had some figs "for Louie," if he'll call by after work. I told Lou when he called me from work. He was surprised to learn they were back, too. He said he'd call in and talk to them on his way home from work. We received a thank you note from Diana Johnston and Bill Wadman for the wedding gift of pillowcases and sheets. They live in Provo until he finishes his college there. We were later with our dinner this evening because of Lou's visit with the Manloves after work. They went all over the trip again for Louie's pleasure. He came home with a sack of ripe figs, just the way I like 'em, nice and sweet. It was such a beautiful evening; we sat out on the front porch in the patio rockers for a long time. There will be few such evenings this summer left. Oh, how fast our summer has passed. Life is like that these days, passing so quickly. It's later than you think, eh?

### September 10, Tuesday

Donna started her seminary class teaching this morning, I was with her in spirit. It was another clear blue sunny day. I had the cooler on early to try and keep the house cool. I did my ironing this morning and answered Donna's letter. Ray Clayton came to bring us the tickets to the Samoan Village Taalolo, entertainment and Samoan feast, for Saturday September 14, at the Glendale stake center, \$5.00 per plate. I gave him the \$10.00. He had been to register his little Janet in her first year of school, kindergarten, I believe. We received an airmail letter from Margaret Renshaw, telling of the passing of Will Taylor. He died last Saturday evening at 7 p.m. His funeral is today. Will has been ill for a long time, heart trouble, diabetes, and cancer of the liver. It surely must be a wonderful relief for the poor man to be taken out of that suffering body. I'm sure it's a relief to his sweet wife too; it was dreadfully hard on her to see him suffering so and to take care of him for such a long time. I hope she can have restful peace now. Margaret is still busy with her church Relief Society work with the Liahona Branch. She says it is difficult working with them. I'm glad she and Melv are both feeling good; he is still working at the hospital two days a week. Flora Taylor has a lovely family of married children living in Salt Lake. They are all so thoughtful of her. They will be



Donna teaching seminary.



Will Taylor with his mother Sarah Renshaw Taylor and his wife Flora Taylor circa 1945.

a comfort to her now. She is lucky to have them so near to her, yes, lucky indeed. I've had my Donna in my thoughts all day. I do hope she got along beautifully well, with her first lesson, teaching the seminary students this morning. I'm anxious to hear from her about it.

### September 11, Wednesday

I put the cooler on early to keep the house from warming up. We've had another hot day, but nice in the house. Erma Rosen phoned to ask if I could go out this afternoon to do our Relief Society visiting, answer, "yes." She is coming for me at 2 p.m. I gave our two bedrooms a good vacuuming this morning; working is not so bad when the house is cool. Frank, our gardener, worked in the hot sun; he left our yard looking nice and trim. I was very pleased and surprised to get a letter from Elsie Bailey. She thanked me for the little verse I composed for her. She said that Gary and Elaine told her about their nice visit with all of us in California last month. She said that Bill Taylor was desperately ill; he died

the day she wrote her letter, but of course she didn't know it yet. He died that evening. She said Bud was going to school, Gary takes him in the mornings and Elaine goes for him at two every afternoon. Bless that sweet boy, he is determined to attend school and to get well. Such courage! Elsie hopes that Sue will go to Salt Lake for a visit; she says she'd love to see her. Erma came for me at 2:10; we did our visiting and found three of our five families home. The Manloves told us about their trip, interesting listening. Lou and I enjoyed the beautiful evening out of doors. Our visiting home ward brethren came this evening and enjoyed the front porch with us, Br. Hyrum Rosen and Charles Boyack. Maybe their new title is "Home Teachers?"

### September 12, Thursday

It has been another hot day, but I don't think it was as hot as yesterday. We did have some thunderhead clouds in the sky and we had lightening and thunder and showers later in the afternoon. We received a letter from Donna, plus a \$15.00 check on their home loan. It's always a happy day when her letters arrive. She says she gets up at 5:30 to be ready and at the hall to teach seminary. She has 26 enrolled, but only 21 students came the first day. One was out of town, and the other four wanted to get acquainted with their school before starting seminary. She says the hall



is very pleasant. Rex went with her the first two days to help get the chairs up and the heat and things going. A young man, Garry, is going to set up the desk type folding chairs for her class each morning. He sets up the chairs for their church meetings, too. Rex is back to work; his leg ached quite a bit the third day of work. He's been on it too much, up early and to bed late. I hope it will not give him a lot of trouble. Kathy likes her new school; the moving from class to class is fun. She has her gym locker and her personal locker. She eats her lunch at the school cafeteria, 35¢ for a nice warm lunch. The first day she had mashed potatoes, meat loaf, green beans, milk, and fruit cocktail, sounds good, eh? She says the helpings aren't big enough; that's our Kathy, she loves to eat, ha ha! Donna gets home from seminary an hour before Kathy has to leave for school. The bus picks her up at her own driveway. Mary is teaching the Beehive class in MIA. John and Terry are leaving there Saturday night after he sings his solo in the stake priesthood meeting and in a trio with Janice Wyatt and Andy Smith over on the Russian River at a political rally. They'll use their guitar and the ukulele at the rally. John and Terry will come to our house early Sunday morning; they'll sleep most of the day. They will go to our sacrament meeting and will leave here Sunday night for the trip to Texas and call back here on their way back to Petaluma. It was a hot sticky afternoon and smog, ugh!

### September 13, Friday

After breakfast Lou sanded the patio chairs and put on a coat of red rust proof paint. I wrote letters to Margaret R., Elsie B., and Flora T. I wanted to answer Donna's letter, but I had a slight headache so I decided I'd rest a while. It is hot again today and the smog is with us. We've had such a lovely summer, cool and smog free for the most part, so I guess we can't complain when things are a bit uncomfortable, eh? After we had both rested, Lou went back to his painting and I wrote a letter to Donna. I wrote it on the back of the Taalolo Samoan Feast and entertainment program, so she could see the nice ad Garvanza had for their benefit program tomorrow night. Lou had bad luck with the white enamel paint; it dried too fast and didn't cover the first rust coat very well, so he took two of the chairs apart and took them in his car trunk to spray paint them at the shop. I was very sorry he had all that trouble and work, it upset me. I don't like to see him work so hard. We both missed our patio chairs on the front porch this evening, several times we'd think of sitting out in the cool evening air, but there were no chairs out there to sit on.



*Similar chair to the ones Lou repainted.*

### September 14, Saturday

Lou got up early and took the other two patio chairs to the shop to paint. I didn't even hear him go. I got up at 7:40. He phoned from the shop about eight and said he was leaving then, so I could start cooking breakfast. It was ready when he arrived a few minutes later. I did some cooking after breakfast; I made a tapioca cream pudding and a Jello salad,

cooked carrots, and fried some chicken. Lou rested in the cabaña swing; he also worked in the yard and did a little watering and etcetera this afternoon. He went back to the shop and brought all four patio chairs home. He put them in the cabaña until the paint dries hard enough for him to put them back together. He had to take them apart to get them in his car. They look nice all white. We received a letter from Ethel Newbold; she is feeling much better, but she surely has been ill. She isn't strong enough in her legs to board the bus yet. She tried and fell, so she takes the taxi when she goes anywhere. Her friends and neighbors have been wonderful to her. Ethel sent me the newspaper clipping of Will Taylor's death and funeral notice with a picture of him in it. Lou and I enjoyed the Taalolo Samoan Feast and entertainment very well this evening. The dinner was delicious and well served. The lovely big hall was decorated so pretty, the tables looked lovely, too. Florence Marsh sat next to me. Glen and Irene sat in our group. I saw many dear old friends there tonight. John Marsh didn't go. The program was excellent with singers and dancers. The tables were all filled. I was glad that Uncle Bill was able to go. Lorene's dear friend, Mrs. Beck, brought her to the stake center. She bought four tickets; her daughter went with them. We sat with Andersens.

### September 15, Sunday

It was a bit overcast this morning. I got up at 7 a.m. and baked an apple pie and some yams and also cooked a little rump roast. Lou went to his priesthood meeting. John and his friend, Terry Clippenger, arrived from Petaluma at 9:30 this morning. They were tired but happy. They drove all night in that little red roadster car with no top on it. Talk about fresh air! They said it was cold but their car jackets have hoods on which helped a lot to keep their heads protected from the cold wind. I fixed a light breakfast of fruit, raisin toast, and milk. They wanted sleep. John phoned Linda T. in Upland and told her they'd call on her tonight after our sacrament meeting. Lou came back from priesthood meeting to take Laura Manlove and me to Sunday School.

He talked to the boys before they went to bed, (in the twin beds). We brought Ruby Hodges home to dinner; we enjoyed her visit. She said dinner was delicious. The boys got up shortly after three o'clock. I fixed them some dinner. Ruby left after seeing the boys. She waited so she

could see John and Terry. She had her own car; she went to Monrovia to see Pearl and Pawnee. Neither of them are feeling well.

Pearl was quite sick yesterday. The boys took showers and dressed up in their best togs; handsome looking fellows, dressed up in their nice clothes. John has a lovely new suit, black jacket, charcoal gray pants. He

really looked handsome and so did Terry

in a blue jacket and light slacks. I was proud to take them to our ward this evening. We had a nice meeting; several people remembered John; he had a nice visit after church with Harry and Bonny Howard. The kids bought a 50¢ bag of crushed ice on their way home. They got their things from our refrigerator into their little car refrigerator and

put the ice in. The suitcase was tied on and away they went, headed for Upland. They kept their best clothes on so Linda could see them. They were going to change into the old clothes at her apartment and then on to Texas. They will drive all night again. Grampa gave John some money, \$5.00 I believe. God bless and look after them. P.S. Donna sent some lovely steaks and some squash and tomatoes, home grown on the Marsh farm, with a pretty anniversary card. Nice, eh?

### September 16, Monday

Today is our wedding anniversary, 49 years, and I love him more than ever. We need each other more than ever, too. We celebrated our anniversary Saturday night at the Taalolo and tonight with a steak dinner from the Marsh farm. It was overcast this morning. I forgot to pull the little alarm button out last night; we overslept, Lou rushed out of here without the good breakfast I had planned and without his lunch. He was 10 minutes late for work. The boss had tried to phone the shop before eight o'clock. When Lou answered at 8:15, the conversation was a bit hot. Lou hung up on the boss, got in his car and came home. He had quit his job. I felt ill about it because it was my fault for not fixing the alarm. The tempers cooled off. Bill Schroeder, the boss, phoned about 9:30 a.m. I told him it was my fault and I was sorry; he was sorry he had blown off steam, too. (He should be, Lou was never late for work in all the years he has worked for Deluxe Venetian Blinds.) Anyway, I called Lou in to talk to Bill. He went back to work. I did my washing. Ah me, two men with short tempers. Wow! I wrote a letter to Donna telling her of the boys' activities while here and to thank her and Rex for the lovely steaks, four big ones, from their home grown cow, Dick. She also sent some tomatoes and squash. I cooked one of the steaks and some of the yellow squash for our dinner this evening, it was delicious. The green summer squash looks so much nicer than what we buy in our market. We'll enjoy that later. We received a very pretty wedding anniversary card from Lillian and Jack that said,



“Happy Anniversary to Brother and his Wife.” She had a nice letter enclosed. She and Jack arrived home a few days ago from their vacation tour. She said it's still dreadfully hot in Phoenix. She is going to the October conference in Salt Lake City to sing with the Singing Mothers. Margaret had written her about Bill Taylor's death. Their son Ralph has a weak heart, so the doctor told him, he is taking heart pills. Lillian is concerned over him. She thinks he works too hard. Jack's nephew, Clyde Jr. had a heart attack.

### September 17, Tuesday

It was cloudy when we got up this morning; I could feel rain in the air. By nine o'clock it was raining, a welcome rain for our dry hills and valleys in our southland. We had a nice steady down fall all day. I enjoyed watching it while I quilted near the big windows, looking out on our church patio. We finished quilting a pretty TV robe,

(turquoise with big pink roses in it). I also quilted on two baby crib quilts; a soft material with little colored flowers in. They had the two of them on one big quilting frame, clever, eh? We had several ladies out to Relief Society this morning that can quilt. Bonna Gordon and I picked Bessie, the baby sitter, up at her home. Bless that Bonna; she always takes me to Relief Society. She is a dear! Our Relief Society board served a delicious luncheon of salads and little hot rolls, potato salad, and jelled salads. We had chocolate mints for dessert. There were a variety of salads. I took a small portion of most of them. Annie phoned this afternoon. She said that Dale and Annette are moving back into



the Garvanza Ward, into a three-bedroom house on South Avenue 63, not far from where Lorene lives. It is the house that Annette's grandmother lived in until her husband died a short time ago. The landlord is allowing them two months rent to paint and fix up the place inside. They hate to leave the East Glendale Ward, but they need a larger house. There was an awful tragedy today, at least 27 Mexican immigrants were killed and 33 injured when a Southern Pacific train smashed dead center into a work bus at 65 miles an hour, at Chualar, California, near San Francisco, dreadful!



### September 18, Wednesday

It rained off and on all night and today. Frank, the gardener, didn't come because of the wet weather. Lou phoned when he got to work to tell me he heard on the radio news, while driving to work, that Apostle Henry D. Moyle had passed away this morning in Florida. I was surprised and sorry. I believe he is several years younger than President David O. McKay who is 90. President McKay celebrated his birthday last week, I believe, on September 8. Elder Moyle was first counselor to President McKay and Hugh B. Brown is second counselor. I put my raincoat and hood on and rain shoes and went out. I tied the mums up with the sticks Lou brought home yesterday. It was easy to drive them into the ground after so much rain. The mums were bent over to the earth, with all that rain on them, but I've got them all tied up nice. The buds are starting to show now. I transplanted some sprigs of ice plant in the front garden, too. I hope they'll take root. I did my ironing before lunchtime so I had a busy morning. It surely seems strange to have rain this time of year in California, but oh, it does make everything look pretty and green. I talked to Annie, via phone. All is well at their abode. Dale told her about President Moyle dying from a heart attack. Lorene phoned me later. I had tried several times to get her but the line was busy; she was talking to Annie. Lorene spent a couple of days with Mary and family. I'm glad Mary is feeling better; she went back to her work at the hospital yesterday. She'll graduate as a nurse in another year, I believe. Aunt Ida Strong is in the east visiting with her sister, Andrea Watkins. Sue will not be going to Salt Lake City this fall, she may visit with her sisters here in California while Bette and Ray are away. I hope so.

### September 19, Thursday

It rained in the night and this morning until about ten when the sun got through the clouds. I do not recall ever seeing such lovely green lawns in September in California. Our rains usually start in January or February. Well, the seasons seem to be changing all over our world. The Good Book, (Bible) said this would happen in the last days. But, we've been in the last days as long as I can remember and I'm 70 years old. Anyway, it is getting near my last days, that's for sure. I've been blessed with a good life, wonderful husband, and relatives, our precious Donna and her children, her fine husband and 7 great grandchildren, blessed indeed! Laura Manlove phoned this morning; I talked to her and Clifton, they are nice friends. He is busy cleaning up his elegant old Cadillac; he'll be about three weeks getting it back shiny and new looking from their trip last month. They got into a lot of storms, mud, oil, and what have you, all over his beautiful car. But give him time and he'll have it back like new again. I vacuumed the rugs today, a "hit the high spots" deal. I didn't move furniture or do drapes and blinds this week. They got a good going over last week. I'm surely enjoying the nice



cool weather, a welcome change. I hope our boys, John and Terry, are enjoying their visit in Texas. The weather report says lots of rain and floods in parts of Texas. We saw some pictures of the Texas floods on TV last night. I

### Henry D. Moyle

Henry Dinwoodey Moyle was born April 22, 1889 at Salt Lake City to James H. Moyle and Alice E. Dinwoodey Moyle.

Raised in the Church and baptized as a child, Elder Moyle married Clara Alberta Wright on October 16, 1919 at Salt Lake City, Utah. The union was blessed with the birth of eight children, one of whom died as a baby.

Elder Moyle was called to preside over the Cottonwood Stake by 1929. He served until 1937. He was ordained an Apostle April 10, 1947 by President George Albert Smith and assumed his place in the Quorum of the Twelve. After announcing the call, President Smith said, "The brethren whose names we added to the list of the General Authorities by your vote today have not had an opportunity, perhaps, to get their breath, but we would be glad to have them tell us whether they are willing to serve, or not, and they may say anything else they have in their hearts. We shall ask Brother Henry D. Moyle to come to the stand."

Elder Moyle's comments follow: "It goes without saying that we do in this Church what we are told. I have never understood that it was my privilege as a member of this Church, holding the priesthood, to say no. I have never had a desire in my heart to do anything other than that which the brethren direct. While I may feel as if some of the things that they have most recently asked me to do are beyond my power, nevertheless so far as my Heavenly Father will give me the power to act I shall do so, and all that I have and am belongs to my Heavenly Father. I had a grandfather who met with a very great disaster. All that he had was swept away by fire. His thoughts and his actions at the moment he was told of his loss have been on my mind for the past several minutes, and I must say I feel rather as he then felt:

... the Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord. (Job 1:21.)

I know that the Lord can take that away which he giveth, if we give him cause so to do; that we may be the recipients of his blessings today but to continue to be such recipients, we must be obedient to his laws and his commandments."

Elder Moyle served the Quorum honorably until June 12, 1959, when President David O. McKay called him to be his Second Counselor. He was sustained as First Counselor to President McKay October 12, 1961 a position in which he served until his death.

In an address to the Missionaries of the California Mission, he stated: "I shall go to my grave saying that missionaries... never rise in their entire life above the stature they carve out for themselves in the mission field. I ask the missionaries all over the world to write that in their book, and then read the book ten years from now. If perchance, they have not risen in that first ten years after they come home from the mission field, above that status of mediocrity that they [may have] maintained in the mission field, [they should] get down on their knees, pray, and work a little harder and seek to overcome that tremendous handicap they placed upon themselves by their lack of application, lack of appreciation, and lack of dedication in the mission field." (Address to California Mission June 2, 1962)

President Moyle died September 18, 1963 at Deer Park, Florida. His widow, Clara Alberta Wright Moyle, followed him in death in 1980.

<http://www.gapages.com/moylehd1.htm>

surely hope the boys didn't get into anything like that. I'll be glad when they get back to California. I wrote a letter to Lillian Keller thanking her for the lovely anniversary card and letter.

### September 20, Friday

We woke up to a lovely sunny morning. After breakfast (Lou went to Bob's for hot cakes) we went outside and I helped Lou get the patio chairs put back together. He did the work. I just helped to hold 'em steady. He touched up the bolts and a few little spots with paint; they really look nice. I like them all white. The flowered plastic seat pads will look pretty in the chairs. Lou went to town for a roll of roofing paper; our cabaña is leaking when it rains. He put it on the cabaña roof. I can't help but be concerned to see my Lou up on the roof working in the heat of the day; he is almost 74 years old and has heart troubles. But like they say, "you can't keep a good man down." The Royal Laundry man came for the blankets; I sent three blankets and a quilt. He said they'd be about \$1.65 apiece so I'll have to part with \$6.60 next Friday when he brings them back, eh? My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon. They have five families to call on. I was the only one home. I'm glad I was home. I do enjoy their visits (Laura Manlove and Jan Perkins). The one roll of roofing paper wasn't enough but Mr. Edgecomb had some extra he let Lou buy. He is surely a wonderful neighbor. Lou was really tired and had sore knees when he'd finished the roofing job. He was glad to rest. Our boys surprised us by returning a few days earlier than expected. I was pleased to know they were back safe and sound. They got here about 5:30 p.m. They had showers and then Lou treated them to dinner at Bob's Restaurant. I wanted to stay home and do a few things. Later we watched TV. John went to bed first; he had driven most of this afternoon. The boys went to San Antonio, Texas, and to Juarez, Mexico. They have traveled many miles since last Saturday night.

### September 21, Saturday

We let the boys sleep until they were ready to get up about 8:30. Next week they'll be in the army and they'll be getting up at 4 a.m. then, poor kids. I put out two runs of washing before the boys ate breakfast. Some of their clothes needed washing so I put out a washing. Lou took the boys over to Manloves to see his big old Cadillac car. He is still working on the clean up job after their trip. When they came back we all went to the Market Basket to shop. Later Terry couldn't start his car. The boys pushed it but no luck, so Lou got his car and pushed it. The boys tried to find a garage open to get some repair work done, but no one wants to work on a little foreign car, they don't understand them. We received a nice letter from Donna with a \$15.00 check. I was

surprised to learn that she was in Los Angeles at the temple; she phoned us about 1:30 p.m. I was sorry we couldn't have been down there to see her. John talked to his mother and Lou did also, in fact, John answered the phone. Donna had some good news about Mary. The office manager gave her a job in the office downstairs. She'll be a teller, (cashier) to take in payments and etcetera. Mary is very happy because her hours will be from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. with Saturday and Sunday off now. She can go to Sunday School and church and Mutual. We're all happy about it. Rex's leg still aches a lot so he stayed home to rest. It was their stake's father and son's outing so just the sisters came to the temple this time. Terry's car started okay after it got warmed up. The boys washed it and then they took off for the County Fair at Pomona. I cooked a good dinner for my men folks and we ate about 2 p.m., so the boys were well fed, after we came from the market. It was grand hearing Donna's voice via phone. Linda T. phoned to talk to John. I talked to her, also. She is a lovely girl. We left the back porch light on for the boys to see to get in. I left a little lamp on, too.

### September 22, Sunday

It was a beautiful clear day. Lou took John and Terry to priesthood meeting. I had a busy morning. I cooked a rump roast, prepared veggies, got the table set, plus did dishes and made beds. John and Terry brought our car back for Laura Manlove and me. We had a large attendance at Sunday School. They had to open the big doors to the hall. The boys went in a class for young folks. Br. William Pettit Jr., the eye doctor, is our new class leader and he is excellent. The ward people who remember John are amazed at how he has grown up, and I mean up! The Saxelbys, Kathy and her sister Alice, arrived at 1 p.m. I had dinner all ready for the six of us. We enjoyed our dinner. The boys left soon after dinner; they took Grampa's car because they were dressed up in best togs and looked handsome, not the appropriate dress for getting out to push Terry's little red car to get it started, eh? They went to see Grandma and Grandpa Marsh; they called to see Elaine Woolley and family on their way home. We visited at the dinner table for an hour or so; it was relaxing and fun. Little Alice is a cutie. I believe she is in her eighties, but oh, she is entertaining. She loves to talk and she is interesting to listen to.



Terry owned an Austin Healy bug eyed Sprite like this car.

I did the dishes while Lou entertained them. They stayed until dark. I fixed sandwiches and a light lunch at 6 p.m. Lou helped. The boys didn't stay very long in Highland Park; Grandma Marsh wasn't well, she has a bad cold. The boys took a nap this afternoon in their room, (my bedroom). They enjoyed television programs tonight. Lou and I both went to bed early and left the boys up to watch the TV programs of their choice. We have enjoyed having these sweet kids visiting here with us.



### September 23, Monday

Oh, it has been a beautiful clear day. I cooked breakfast for Lou and the boys. Lou pushed Terry's little red car until Terry could get it started; the boys left it running while they ate breakfast. Lou went to his work. John had phoned to locate a place where they could take their car to have new points put in it. I did the washing, some few things for the boys, too. John and Terry left here about 9:30 a.m. on their way to Mt. Baldy. The man from the gas company came this morning and checked all of our gas appliances; he went under the house to get our floor furnace cleaned out so the thermostat would work. He said if it will not work well now, we'd have to call in a furnace man. It worked well while he was here. After lunch I did the ironing because I wanted to get the boys shirts ironed. They're leaving for Petaluma tomorrow evening. They wanted to go to Disneyland with Linda Thudium in the morning. John's cousin Elaine told him that Disneyland isn't open on Tuesdays. Oh, that will be a big disappointment as Disneyland was one of the highlights of this trip. I wrote a note to Sue in her birthday card and sent \$2.00. I phoned Andersens' this evening; Glen and family were there looking at the colored slides he took while on their vacation. They used Dale's big screen and projector to show them. Annette answered my phone call. She'd been cleaning at the home they are going to move into and she was tired. The Andersens and Dale's family have all had the intestinal flu, a miserable sickness. Bill stayed home from work today. He got over the flu fine, but he had a black out spell this morning.

### September 24, Tuesday

It has been a sunny bright day; our temperature got up to 90 degrees. I cooked hot cakes for Lou and the boys, John and Terry. Lou went to work; the boys left for Upland to go out for the day with Linda Thudium and Rae Slater. They had planned on going to Knott's Berry Farm and to the beach. John said they would leave for Petaluma tonight. I washed the twin bed's linen and a few things the boys had used, (socks, shorts, and shirts) and ironed the shirts. I wrote a letter to Joan in her birthday card and sent \$5.00 to her. I hope she has a happy day on September 29. Sue's birthday is the 26th. I mailed her card yesterday. Our boys came home about 10 p.m. They'd had a real happy fun day with Linda and Rae; they went to Knott's Berry Farm, had a swim at Long Beach, a smorgasbord dinner, (spelling?) anyway they had fun, and I like that. It didn't take them long to pack their little red wagon and they were on their way by 11 p.m., headed for Petaluma and "home sweet home," in Terry's little red foreign car. Grama had a special prayer for their safe arrival. Annie phoned to tell me that Dolores had phoned to ask if her mother (Violet) was there? She had talked to Don via phone this morning. He said they were just about to leave for Los Angeles. He said, they'd take Violet to Andersens' then they'd go to his parent's home for the night. But they hadn't arrived when I called at 10:30 p.m. It was such a warm evening we sat on the front porch until 10 p.m. when the boys got here. P.S. My dear little old neighbor Mrs. Low came to see me this evening, she's been so ill.

### September 25, Wednesday

I hope John and Terry arrived home safe and sound this morning. I wrote a letter to Donna and sent \$5.00 to Rex, a donation to his building fund. I composed a little verse:



*A note to Bishop Rex Marsh, with a \$5.00 donation-*

*Dear Bishop Marsh,  
I've been wanting to add a few pennies  
To my page in your building fund book-  
But, with weddings, birthdays, and "what have you"  
I couldn't seem to get off the hook!  
I said to myself this morning, "Old gal,  
Procrastination will be your downfall"  
So, I'm sending this five spot, dear Bishop,  
To help get you out of that miserable hall.  
Love, Mom Renshaw*

I phoned Annie; Violet hasn't arrived there yet. Annie was going to the opening Relief Society Social this morning. She said Bill felt good this morning and went back to work. It was Helen Edgecomb's birthday yesterday; she and Stan went to the county fair in Pomona. Helen's dear little mother came to talk to me for a few minutes last evening at 7 p.m. Lou was resting and I was so happy dear little Mrs. Low made the effort to come over here and it was an effort. The gardener, Frank K., came this morning. Our yard looks nice and trim again. It was payday for him so I parted with \$10.00. It was real hot again today; I put the cooler on early. It's 92 degrees on our back porch now at 3 p.m. I answered Ethel Newbold's letter in a get-well card. Lou gave the lawns and flowers a good drink this evening. We sat on our front porch until almost 9 p.m. It was too warm in the house to enjoy TV. Violet phoned Andersens' this evening; she was at Dolores's home. They were all tired yesterday after the long ride from Yvonne's house, so they decided to go to Tustin with their tired kiddies, as they knew that Dolores was better able to cope with them than Don's parents would be in their apartment. Violet is leaving for Cedar City in the morning, on the bus. Yvonne and family will visit a few days with Dody and her family and then they'll visit with Don's parents a few days and then go to Cedar to finish up their vacation. Violet said she was anxious to get home and get the house cleaned up before her kids came.

### September 26, Thursday

Happy Birthday to my dear sister Sue today. I guess Violet is on her way back home to Cedar City; she was going by bus this morning. We are in for another hot day. This morning's paper said the temperature got up to 106 in Pasadena yesterday! I believe it, too. Today has started out the same

way. I'm staying in the house until Mr. Sol has retired this evening. Clifton Manlove phoned to ask how I was standing the heat. He said he and Laura were wilted. I wrote a letter to Violet; I owed her one. It's too hot to work at cleaning or anything. Lou says the shop keeps rather cool. I'm thankful for that. I received an invitation to our opening Relief Society Social on Tuesday, October 1. I just received some shocking news at 3:30 p.m. Clifton Manlove phoned to tell me that Bonna Gordon dropped dead last evening while watering her lawn! I just couldn't believe it. Marie Doezie phoned a few minutes later to tell me the dreadful news, too. Oh, how we'll miss Bonna in our Relief Society. She has been the Society's secretary for all these years in the East Pasadena Ward. Each new presidency wanted her to stay on and she did. Bonna has taken me in her car to Relief Society every Tuesday since we moved into the new stake center. Oh, I feel so sorry for her husband, Bob, and for the children. Her mother is near her 90ties (or in her 90ties) and she has a bad heart. Surely no one ever thought that Bonna would go first. I guess she is in her 50ties. I feel so awful about it. I wrote a note to Donna to tell her about Bonna. We picked Lorene up at 7 p.m. Lou stayed at Andersens' with Bill. Beverly drove her car and took Annie, Lorene, and me to Burbank. We had a nice family party honoring Sue's 72nd birthday anniversary. Sue's girls and their children and husbands were there. Elaine brought a lovely cake. They served chocolate chip ice cream and cake. Sharon and Sandy's baby is surely a pretty little doll. It is the first time I've seen their baby. Sue has a lovely family. Bev took her suitcases out to loan to Bette for their trip east. It was another warm night with no blankets needed.

### September 27, Friday

Our hot weather is still with us. I wanted to go out and do some shopping this morning, but I had to wait for the laundryman to bring our blankets here. Annette Andersen has been working in the house that they're going to move into; she was at work on it last evening while we were at Burbank. The painter from Deseret Industries, Earl, is going to paint a couple of rooms today. The blankets arrived at 10:30; three blankets and a quilt cost \$6.60 to clean. We're ready for winter's cold nights and they sound darn good right now. Gee, it was warm last night, so strange for California but not hot like it was in Utah. One could be comfortable with a sheet on. We did our shopping at the Market Basket this morning. I got stamps and cards at the post office and our vitamins at the health store. The mail brought the 34 lovely pictures of our U.S. Presidents and the presidential fact finder wheel, telling when each one was born and when they died. We have Hoover, Truman, and Eisenhower who are presidents still living. I sent to the Star News for them for \$1.25. Lorene phoned to tell me that she called Blanche H. to ask about her sister Loretta Speight. Blanche said she was operated on for cancer of the throat. She is very ill in the Huntington Memorial Hospital. The cancer had gone into her shoulder. The doctor had to do a lot of cutting. I'm so sorry to learn this distressing news. Oh dear, there is so much suffering in our world. I will send a get-well card to Loretta. I bought a sympathy card to send to Bob Gordon

and family. I'm still in shock over my little friend, Bonna Gordon, dropping dead on Wednesday night. I've been thinking of John Marsh (grandson) and his friend Terry Clippinger. This is the day they were to sign up for service in the army of the USA. This evening I wrote a note to Loretta in a get-well card, and a note of condolence to Br. Robert Gordon and family in a sympathy card. Lou mailed them at the corner box.



*Bonna Gordon, Melba Kunz, Donna Marsh, and Clarice Tanner one of the many Relief Society presidencies that Bonna served in as Relief Society secretary. Her sudden death was a shock.*

### September 28, Saturday

It was warm all night; the sheet was all I wanted over me. We've surely have had a long hot spell this September. Oh, I'll be glad when we have cooler weather. It is really hard for me to navigate in this kind of heat. Pasadena went to 107 degrees yesterday. It's headed for another record high today. Our bishop's wife, Claire Smith, phoned this morning to make sure I had heard about Bonna Gordon's death and funeral. I phoned Hazel Morgan to have her tell Bessie (the Relief Society baby sitter) about the funeral, in case she hasn't heard. Hazel lives across the street from Bessie. We picked the Manloves up at their home. Our car was nice and cool with the cooler going. Laura and Clifton really enjoyed the cool drive to our stake center. I don't believe I've ever seen so many flowers at anyone's funeral. They were in the chapel, banked everywhere, and in the recreation hall banked near the pulpit and some in the Relief Society room, where they had Bonna's body, in her elegant rose-bronze casket. Her dear little body was in the corner of the Relief Society room, where she sat every Tuesday, taking the minutes. It made me feel very sad indeed. The friends could view her from there; her casket was not opened for viewing after they moved it into the chapel. (Bonna looked lovely.) The overflow of friends sat in the big hall. The services were lovely. The speakers were Bishop Eric Smith, Elder J. Talmadge Jones. Invocation



was by Robert Austin, benediction by Carl Warnick. Lee and Pat Pett sang a duet. Madge Fowler was the organist; she also played a solo. Elder George Rands was to dedicate the grave in Rose Hills Memorial Park. We didn't go to the cemetery. Pierce Brothers took care of the funeral. Rulon Cheney and Charles Norberg and Lauren Smith were in charge. We had another warm evening on the front porch until time for the Lawrence Welk program at 8:30 p.m.

### September 29, Sunday

Happy Birthday, dear Joanie! I hope our sweet Joan has a nice birthday. I mailed her a card with \$5.00 in it last Tuesday. It was too hot to walk up to Colorado Boulevard this morning so I let Lou come all the way home from priesthood to pick me up for Sunday School. We picked Laura Manlove up at her home. It was real cool in our car with the air conditioning on. We had two lovely big bouquets of yellow mums, the huge balls, in our chapel this morning that the Gordon family left there in memory of Bonna Gordon. Her funeral was yesterday in our chapel. It was our fast day service today because next Sunday will be the general conference in Salt Lake City. It will be televised so we'll have no meetings in the chapel next Sunday. We can watch the morning session in our own homes via TV. Br. McDonnell released our Relief Society presidency, Clarice Warnick and her counselors, Sally Neilson and Lydia Smith. Clarice isn't well and must rest a few months. Our new president will be Tish Robinson with counselors Eva Madsen and Lydia Smith. The new secretary, to take Bonna's place, will be Claire Smith, if I understood correctly. We had a lovely fast day service with many beautiful testimonies. Hilda Botting was overjoyed because her granddaughter was baptized last night and confirmed a member by Bishop Smith this morning. We were all delighted to see our sweet Julie Oakley out to church after her serious illness and operation. She bore a beautiful testimony. Lou and I ate our dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria and came home to rest the best we could on this hot afternoon. We've had one whole week of blistering hot days.

### September 30, Monday

Our yesterday's Star News Paper had a picture of our ward chapel and a good picture of our beloved Bishop Eric Smith. There was also a very lovely article by Bishop Smith on "Questions for Parents." Our church ward house was featured as "Church of the Week" this Sunday. It is cooler today with a nice breeze. We're all very thankful for this break in that dreadful, over 100 degrees weather. It is 83 degrees on my back porch now, at 11:20 in the morning. My washing is out on the lines. I've felt a little light headed since yesterday evening, so must eat light and rest more while it is so warm. (Poor little old lady in Pasadena, eh?) I talked

to Erma Rosen via phone; she said she'd pick me up in the morning at nine o'clock. She has to go early cause she is helping with the serving. I'm going to miss my dear little friend Bonna Gordon so very much, but Erma says she'll take me to Relief Society. She is so sweet, too. Friends are wonderful, aren't they! I was disappointed we didn't get a letter from Donna today; I felt sure we would because we didn't hear from her at all last week. Our last letter was a week ago Saturday. I hope all is well with them. We had a nice cool breeze this evening. Oh, what a happy relief it is from the stuffy warm weather we have had for about 10 days. Well, this ends our September day, and I can't say I'm sorry to see October step in. I hope we'll have the clear blue skies and cool breezes that we usually enjoy in October. September has been a hot month, the hottest on record.

### October 1, Tuesday

We received our long looked for letter from Donna today. She was shocked to learn of Bonna Gordon's death. Rex was pleased with my little verse and the \$5.00 donation for his building fund. Donna had a nice dinner on Thursday; John barbecued the steaks, it was his last dinner at home before going into the army on Friday, September 27. Mary's friend Evelyn, had dinner with them. Terry Clippinger and his mother came over Thursday evening; they had a pleasant evening. The recruiting officer picked the boys up at Terry's home Friday morning. Donna said she shed some tears when she left him at Terry's. She will surely miss him. Mary and Donna phoned Joan on her birthday after 9 p.m.

They had mailed her a pretty blouse and a bracelet. They talked to Miller, also. Little Sherm is visiting with his grandparents in Colorado Springs. They'll bring him home when they come to conference in a few days. Joan sent a combination gift to John for birthday and graduation; Donna didn't say what?

Donna is enjoying teaching her seminary class. She says she can sleep well at nights now. I'm glad she has gotten over her nervous feelings about it now. She has already had two visits from her area coordinator who was very complimentary and helpful. Donna received her first check, \$38.00, but

with deductions it was \$30.95. [Monthly stipend for teaching seminary.] Mary is enjoying her new job at the telephone company. She has a front desk and she takes payments as people come in. Kathy ran in the school election for a representative for the student government; she put on a cute campaign with a little pep talk, verse, and etcetera. She hasn't learned how it came out yet. I'm glad she had the courage to run for it anyway. I mailed a birthday card to Yvonne at her parent's home in Cedar. I believe she is visiting with them now, Don and the children, also. Erma Rosen came for me this morning at 8:50. We had our visiting teachers meeting



TOTAL DONATION	FAST OFFERING	MISSIONARY F.	WELFARE	BUILDING	BUDGET & MAINT.	OTHER SPECIFY	TITHING
\$ 5.00	\$	\$	\$	\$ 5.00	\$	\$	\$

THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

DATE Sept. 29, 1963 RECEIPT NO. **86-106479**

Petaluma WARD Santa Rosa STAKE

NAME Elvie Renshaw

FIRST MIDDLE INITIAL LAST NAME

TITHES IN KIND DESCRIBE IN WEIGHT & NUMBER

OTHER DONATIONS IN KIND DESCRIBE & SPECIFY ACT. (FAST OFFERING WELFARE, ETC.)

BISHOP C.R. Marsh

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at 9:30. Sr. Lexie Peterson gave the beautiful message that we are to take into the homes this month. It is on Forgiveness. At 10 a.m. we had brunch and socializing; they served punch, sweet rolls, cheese and cookies. I drank some punch. I haven't been feeling well, so I didn't take the cookies. At 10:30 we had our Theology lesson and testimony meeting. Sr. Crystelle Gates gave the lesson on "The Law of Forgiveness." It was a lovely lesson, so well given. I enjoyed the nice testimonies; there was a wonderful spirit present and not a pause between testimonies. You had to be on your toes to get a chance at bearing your testimony. I'm just not that fast, but I surely enjoyed hearing the others. Many of them paid Bonna Gordon a lovely tribute; we all missed her today. Our new presidency officiated for the first time today. Our wonderful retiring presidency served us the lovely brunch. They are all wonderful ladies. We had a large attendance, about 80 or more. Erma had to stay to wash dishes so dear little Sr. Bradshaw and her baby girl brought me home. They are moving up north to Richmond, California, next week. We'll miss that young sister; she has been an active worker in our ward the few months they have lived here while her husband was finishing his college. Donna says they have had some hot weather too, but it has cooled off nicely now. She invited Daddy and me to spend Thanksgiving and Mary's birthday up north with them. Mary's birthday comes on Thanksgiving Day this year. I'd love to be with them of course, but oh, that long, long drive in traffic, ugh!

### October 2, Wednesday

Oh, we are so thankful that the hot spell is at last broken. I answered Donna's letter this morning. Lorene phoned and said Bette and Ray and family



*Joan, Janet, and Sherm at Lorri's graveside on her birthday August 19.*



will be leaving at the end of the week for the eastern states to pick up their son Jerry from his mission. Sue wants to stay in her own apartment until after her appointment with her doctor next Tuesday. Elaine is up north with Carol Sue and family; Ernie is with them, too. They took Carol Sue and little Laurie back home to Rancho Cordova, California. They expect to be home by the end of the week. Elaine will take Sue to see her doctor. Oh fun! I hit the jackpot with letters today; one from Joan, with precious snapshot pictures in it, one from Violet, one from Lydia, and one from Pearl Redborg. Joan sent 10 pictures; some taken of the family on the 24th of July [see by July 25] at Jack West's Ranch in California. Some are of little Lorri's graveside, taken on her birthday, August 19, showing her lovely marker and the flowers with Sherm and baby sister Janet by Lorri's grave. I just knew they'd go up there on her birthday. I thought of our darling Lorri all that day, too. Joan is very busy working in Primary and in Mutual, teaching the Laurels, singing in the choir, and etcetera. I'm glad she is active and has so many lovely friends, too. Lydia is busy as always, but she can surely write a fun letter to read. Gee, it would be fun to be her neighbor again like in the old Strong Court days, when we were young and had little ones. Well, thank goodness for memories, eh? Elsie talked to Owen via phone, she asked him to find out if we'd sell our four graves in City Cemetery, as Bonnie is interested in them. Lou says if we can get enough out of the four graves to buy two graves for ourselves down here, he'll be glad to let Bonnie have them. It'll take at least \$350. Annie and Sue paid \$418 for their two graves in Forest Lawn Cemetery, but we wouldn't have to buy there. Lydia and Owen are so happy that son Bob and wife Betty went through



the temple and have their children sealed to them now. She is praying that Bill and wife Earline will go through the temple, too. Joan and children had been to see her and taken a wedding gift for Jim and Andrea. The bride and groom are very happy. Violet was back home in Cedar after her month's vacation to California. She was expecting Yvonne and her family any day. Otto had been to Louisiana, to Twin Falls, and to Salt Lake City on police business while Violet was in California; she was glad she wasn't home alone.

### October 3, Thursday

It was a lovely cool morning, overcast. I like the change from that dreadfully hot weather we had most of September. Pearl Redborg's letter yesterday was more about Castro, the hard core Communist, plus a clipping from the Los Angeles Times about what Ezra Taft Benson says about warning the State Department two years before Fidel Castro seized Cuba and that he was a "hard core Communist." Poor Pearl worries so much about it all. I have to keep peace of mind, so I pray night and morning and try hard to keep in tune with the gospel of Jesus Christ. I must trust in the dear Lord for help in all matters! I find my comfort in going to church and partaking of the sacrament, paying offerings and tithing and having love in my heart for all of God's children. I answered Pearl's letter this afternoon and Joan's letter this evening, or finished it after dinner. I started a letter to Lydia but was too tired to finish it, will do it tomorrow.

### October 4, Friday

It was cool and overcast this morning. Lou went to the bank this morning to make a deposit. I wrote to Violet, to Joan, and I finished the letter I started to Lydia last evening. Our Social Security check came, \$183. Lou mailed it to our Mutual Savings and Loan account. We decided to look into the cost of a couple of graves in some cemeteries in our southland; Lou phoned his cousin Ruby Hodges to ask what her two graves cost in the Oakdale Memorial Park in Glendora. She looked up her deed slip and told him it was \$390. He asked her if she'd like to ride out to the Oakdale Cemetery with us to look around. She said she'd be happy to go. We picked her up at 2 p.m. and drove to Glendora. I didn't know that it was such a pretty little cemetery. Lou talked to the man in the office. We all went to Gordon's grave. They're asking over \$500 for them there now. Lou noticed an LDS plot in the man's book and asked about it. The man took us to the new section where it is. It is near the first big gates near Grand Boulevard. We liked it from the first; it's nice and flat, lovely green grass, a peaceful pretty spot and the cost was \$390, with perpetual care included. It was 5% off for cash, making it cost \$373.30. Lou paid cash, so we came home with two grave lots in the pretty little Oakdale Cemetery, isn't that something? We only went to Look! Well, we'll hold on to our Salt Lake City lots, (4 graves) if we can't get \$350 for them. Oh, what a bargain for that beautiful spot, but we feel it is too much inconvenience for all concerned to have to ship our bodies to Utah for burial. We called to see Betty and Charles Matthews in Glendora for a little chat. They have such

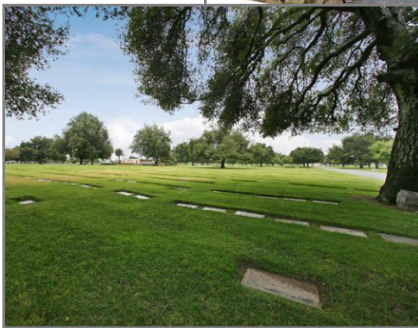
a lovely home up in the hills. Betty is Lou's cousin, Lutie's girl. We stopped to say hello to Pearl and Pawnee Redborg in Monrovia on our way back home. Pearl gets around with the help of a little walker. Her knee is very swollen. It has been overcast all day. It feels like rain; it did rain in the night last night. Lorene phoned this evening concerned over Sue being left alone tonight. She wouldn't come to Highland Park today; she wants to stay home until after Tuesday.

### October 5, Saturday

I mailed a wedding anniversary card to Donna and Rex; they'll be married 28 years on October 7. I put \$2.00 in for a sweet treat. Lou went to the post office to mail it. He took a list of groceries we'll need next week. He shopped at the Market Basket. I put the house in order and baked a boysenberry Johnston's frozen pie. I phoned Sue last night and again this morning. I was concerned about her staying alone. Bette, Ray, and the boys, left for their eastern trip yesterday evening about seven. Shirley took little Susan to her home. Lorene also phoned Sue. We all wanted her to come in and stay with some of us; Bev said she'd be glad to go after Sue. Sue said maybe she'd come in after next week. She has two doctor appointments on Tuesday and an appointment to have her hair waved on Thursday. She wants to stay until after Thursday anyway. I'm relieved to find her feeling better; she said she isn't nervous to stay alone. I talked to Annie and Lorene a couple of times via phone today. We've all been upset because Sue wanted to stay alone and she is not at all well. But that gal Sue has a mind of her own. Bette was at the point of staying home and sending Ray and the boys to pick up Jerry but Sue promised her and Ray she'd get someone to stay with her or come out to visit with some of her sisters after her doctor's appointment. Elaine is up north with Carol Sue. Dale and Annette moved back in Garvanza Ward, the address is 718 North Avenue 65. I hope they'll be very happy there. Tonight was the World Series baseball game, the Dodgers and the Yankees. Lou watched it on our TV.



*Dale and Annette's home, image from 2019.*



*Oakdale Cemetery*



### October 6, Sunday

Yesterday we received a very nice thank you note from Bob Gordon; he said we were among Bonna's favorites and she loved us dearly. He said having her away won't be easy, but said comments like I made in my letter to him, helped him to carry on. He concluded with this, "May God bless you for your thoughtfulness." Sincerely, Bob Gordon. I feel so sorry for that dear man. I phoned Manloves last evening and invited them to watch conference with us this morning over our TV, but they had already been invited by the sisters, Sarah Bates and Arietta Smith. That is fine; they are much nearer to them. I'm glad they invited the Manloves. I phoned my neighbor, Helen Edgecomb and told her that our general conference was on TV, channel 11, if she was interested in seeing our lovely temple grounds and our church president and the authorities. She thanked me and said she'd turn it on. I thought it was a lovely conference session; I wish I could see all three sessions on TV but I'm thankful I can see one anyway. It was our 133rd general conference. Our dear, 91 years old president conducted (David O. McKay). The invocation was by Elder Merrell A. Nelson, the opening song was "God of Our Fathers" then the Tabernacle Choir sang, "Come, Come Ye Saints." Elder Alvin R. Dyer gave a fine talk on honesty. The Tabernacle Choir sang, "How Beautiful Upon the Mountains with an organ interlude. Speaker Elder Alma Sonne was next; his subject was "Divine Leadership of Jesus Christ." The choir sang, "Glory, Glory, unto our Nation." The benediction was by Br. Harvey H. Taylor. This is the first October conference that Annie Andersen has missed in many years. I guess Rex is the only one of our family from California there this time. All afternoon our TV was going with the World Series baseball game, Dodgers won the World Series in four straight games (2 to 1 today, New York Yankees vs. Dodgers). P.S. There were 8,000 people in attendance in the tabernacle for the conference.

### October 7, Monday

Sunday evening we drove to Highland Park at 5 p.m. We passed the house on Avenue 65 that Dale and Annette moved into. The kiddies were out in the front driveway and they got excited when they recognized us. So we stopped long enough to look through the house and say hello to Annette. I was amazed at how well the house was in order; all the rooms newly painted. There are three nice big bedrooms. I think they'll be very comfortable in this nice home. *[See home on previous page.]* It has a lovely big front porch, two bathrooms, or a bath and a half I guess. It is an old style home, but I love it. The children always look so sweet and clean. They moved in the house on Saturday. Lou took Lorene, Annie, and me to the Glendale West Ward on Central Avenue to Elder Gary Albin Kuhn's Farewell Testimonial. He went back to Andersens', Beverly came for us after the meeting at 7:45 p.m. It started at 6 p.m. Beth and Dick brought Sue; she had dinner at their house today. It was a lovely program; Gary's mother, Chrystal Myers Kuhn was pleased to see us. In her talk she mentioned Bishop Albin Hoglund and his wife Sue. She named Gary Albin for Al's memory. I was happy to see Josephine Howells on the program for two vocal solos. She sang "How Beautiful Upon the Mountains"

and "The Publican." She has a lovely voice. She seemed very happy to see me; she sent her best to Lou. Me thinks he would have gone if he'd know she was on the program. Beth J. played the piano accompaniment for Carol Frazer's Violin solo. We sat with Sue, Dick J., and Elaine J. We took Lorene home from Andersens' after. We enjoyed sandwiches, Jello fruit salad, and ice cream. Bless the Andersens for their wonderful generosity. Their home is a happy place to be. Today was a perfectly beautiful Autumn day, with such blue skies. My washing was small this morning; I did the ironing too before noontime. Lou looked real tired when he came home from work this afternoon. He wanted to rest an hour before dinner. I had a nice lamb stew made so it was okay to stand for an hour. We ate at 6 p.m. instead of five. Lou went to bed before nine tonight. (I was a lonesome night owl.)



### October 8, Tuesday

It was a lovely morning with some clouds. Hurricane Flora is causing a lot of suffering in Haiti. It is reported to be the deadliest hurricane in 63 years with thousands dead and a city erased from earth. There are a total of 4,000 lives lost. 2,000 bodies have already been found. Cuban Premier Fidel Castro was reported last night only 25 miles from the eye of the storm. His Communist Island is wallowing in an estimated four feet of rain. And the death toll is mounting. I phoned Nora Williamson this morning and she said she'd be happy to pick me up for Relief Society. Erma and Hy Rosen are on their two weeks vacation. Melba Kunz phoned to make sure I had a way to Relief Society. Everyone is so nice to me. I do miss my dear little friend Bonna Gordon; we all miss her in Relief Society. Sr. Merrill gave the lesson on "The Family as a Planning Group." It was very nice. We had several ladies who quilt out today, so we did well. We finished two crib quilts, got one tied, and almost finished quilting the 4th crib quilt. We had them all up at once. The luncheon was delicious and I was hungry, so I enjoyed it a lot. They had a lot of sewing going today, making pretty things for our bazaar. One of our active quilters is moving up north on Thursday. Oh, we'll surely miss this dear little sister, she is just a young girl, Karen Bradshaw. She has a sweet little girl, Donna, four years old. Karen can mark or design quilts beautifully. She was Relief Society president for her church college campus ward. I'm sorry they are moving.

### October 9, Wednesday

Oh, I love these beautiful blue October skies, perfect weather! I went to town on the 10:30 bus this morning. I



had a lot of items I wanted from Woolworth's Store, paper refill for my scrapbook, envelopes, birthday cards, and etcetera. I bought an Angel Face Compact by Ponds for \$1.30 and a box of pretty "Send a Note" stationery for 40¢ to send to Ethel Newbold for her birthday on October 18. I bought a bag of bath salts or water softener in Hertel's Store for 90¢. I bought a pretty blue print, Celanese Arnel dress in Nash's Store on special sale for \$11.98 and with tax it cost \$12.46. It is size 14½. I had lunch in Hertel's Store, vegetable soup and tapioca cream pudding. Frank K., our gardener, had been and gone while I was away. He trimmed our yard up nicely; he always does a good job. The leaves are falling fast from our big elm trees in the front parking. Autumn leaves were all over the front lawn. Winter is on its way! But we aren't concerned about the ice and snow out here in California, eh? I was tired when I got back home; the walk to and from the bus, plus walking around in town, is a bit of a strain on me, but I enjoyed myself. I rested an hour before getting dinner ready. Lou and I are both feeling better now that the hot spell has broken.



Donna Renshaw Marsh by her parents headstones in 1980.

*Update from September 2021 on the Renshaw family plots. As mentioned, Bless Joan's heart! Without her input in 1963 the burial sites for Lou, Elvie, Donna, and Rex could have turned out entirely different. Because of Joan's comments the plots were kept and Lou was buried there first in 1973. Elvie was next in 1980. Then Donna was next in 1987. Last was Rex in 2008. Mary and Kathy went to trim the grass at the headstones in Salt Lake City Cemetery in September 2021. (Julie brought her mother and did most of the trimming work.) Kathy had called a few days earlier about possible burial of cremains in family plots in the cemetery. The answer was positive and cremains could be added to family graves. But this visit they wanted to stop in the cemetery office for more information on burial. So after trimming the headstones they went in the office. Kathy asked about extra space they noticed up there and they found out there was still one plot left that was purchased by Louis Renshaw MANY years ago. He bought six plots, one was used for the two baby boys Lou and Elvie had to bury and in the same plot Lorene's baby boy was buried. They should have known but they had no idea one plot was left! They were thrilled! That means Mary can buried in a casket up there, and David Greenman in a casket (caskets can be two deep), and the rest of the family could be buried as cremains, because They don't want the whole nine yards of embalming, caskets, and concrete liners. —They have Joan to thank in 1963 for putting a stop to the sale of the plots. It did turn out that the last plot was reserved for Bonnie Jean Bailey Reynolds, but since she is already buried in a different place in Salt Lake City Cemetery the spot is now back to the Renshaw's descendants. (After some filled out and notarized paper work for both Mary and Kathy, was sent in to the cemetery.) Bonnie may have asked to use the last plot and the Renshaws agreed, but then she or her family forgot about that plot. Mary and Kathy are not in a hurry to use the plot, but are excited, when the time is right, to join their family on that hill in Salt Lake City.*



### October 10, Thursday

It has been another lovely day. I feel sorry for the people in Belleuno, Italy. Their Vaicont Dam collapsed last night pouring millions of tons of water down a narrow mountain gorge wiping out one village and half of a town. Isn't it dreadful? I spent the morning shampooing and putting my hair up and doing some scrapbook work. I made a scrapbook of all of the 34 presidents of our United States. I'm very proud of these lovely pictures that I bought for \$1.25 from our Star News Paper, all nice big pictures. I

did some cleaning in the house this afternoon. We received a nice letter from Joan. She told about her company there for conference, Miller's parents and her own Dad, Bishop Rex Marsh, and Miller's sister Rosie. Rex flew to conference on Thursday evening and back to Petaluma after the Sunday afternoon session. On Saturday they took Rex to Provo by way of Park City and Heber City so he could see the beautiful; colored autumn leaves. Gardners went to Provo the State Street way. They all ate at JB's eating-place in Provo. The men went to the BYU Field House to see the priesthood meeting via television and then after the meeting they went to the stadium to see the football game. Leslie Ann's boyfriend got the tickets for them. Miller helped with the broadcasting up in the booth. Joan phoned the City Cemetery after reading my letter about Bonnie being interested in buying our four graves and Grampa saying she could buy them for \$350. She said we should get \$500 for the four graves. She tried to talk us into keeping them. [Bless Joan's heart!] She even phoned Larkin Mortuary to ask what the cost was for shipping a body from

Los Angeles to Salt Lake? She got all the information in detail; she was trying to talk us into keeping our graves and being buried there, bless her heart. We were tickled to find her so interested. In fact, she said if we were going to sell, she and Miller would be happy to buy them at the top price. Lou told me to write and tell Joan she could have the four graves for the amount he had offered to Bonnie. Of course Lou and I would like one of our own children to own them if they really wanted them. So, I wrote and told Joan to go see Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen and read my letter to them. I hope Bonnie doesn't want to buy them

at the price we offered them, \$350. I wouldn't want to hurt Bonnie's feelings, but we'll see how it goes when Joan reads my letter.

### October 11, Friday

It was a lovely cool clear day with some clouds in the blue sky, very pretty. Lou went to the Market Basket this morning. He also bought a 30-gallon trashcan on sale at the Lamanda Park Hardware Store for \$3.88 plus tax. He paid for it, but will get it later because they were expecting them in this afternoon. We received a nice letter from Donna and one from Violet; we had fun reading them. Violet said Yvonne, Don, and kiddies arrived there at 1:30 a.m. on September 30. She had beds all ready for them, because they had phoned her from Las Vegas to say they were on their way. Don's parents arrived in Cedar City on October 2; they went to a motel. They came to celebrate Yvonne's birthday, (her 29th birthday on October 3). Violet had a nice dinner; Yvonne helped her prepare it. Mrs. Woodlief bought little hats, nut cups, nuts, M&M's, and pretty birthday napkins. They all left for California on Saturday October 5. Mrs. Woodlief took little Donna home to Los Angeles; she and Mr. Woodlief are going to take her home to Fremont in a couple of weeks. Violet said it was lonesome now that her company had gone home but they had a lot of fun while it lasted. The Woodlief's gave Yvonne \$10.00 and a swirl rap around dress. The Fife parents gave her \$10.00 and a beautiful decorated birthday cake. Otto took the Woodlief's to see the Glen Canyon Dam, so everyone had a nice time. Violet is expecting the bride and groom, Andrea and Jim Bailey, tomorrow. Otto is going through Zion's Narrows with them, sounds fun, eh? Donna finally heard from John; he sent her his address. She sent it to me. Some address, eh? They were happy to hear from him. He and Terry Clippinger joined the army on Friday September 27. John and Terry are in the same bunkhouse; he says it is nice. He says they have a great sergeant, he is a Negro, but is helpful in all they do. Open House is about November 1; he wants them to come and visit him. They all plan to go, (Donna, Rex, Mary, and Kathy).

Janet phoned to wish her parents a happy wedding anniversary on October 7. Mark has the measles, Ricky just got over them. Donna was busy helping to plan a wedding reception for one of the young girls in their ward, Karen Williams. Rex will marry them Friday night, (last night). Karen's mother is the Primary president. P.S. I went to the market with Annie and Beverly. We bought things for a quick dinner. It surely tasted good; it is always fun at Andersens'.

### October 12, Saturday

I took my letters to Highland Park yesterday afternoon and read them to Lorene, in her little apartment. She isn't feeling as good, her blood pressure has gone up and her heartbeat is faster. The doctor gave her more pills. She has to go back to see him next week. We went to

Andersens' from Lorene's. I read the letters to Annie, ones from Violet, Donna, and Joan. I also ordered some pretty Christmas cards from Annie and I paid for them. She gave me her discount; 139 lovely cards for only \$5.50 with the tax, a bargain, eh? I'm glad they're taken care of. Annie will send for them. Lou worked in the yard this morning getting up weeds and digging around the flowers. He transplanted some canas. I had a busy morning in the kitchen. I baked an apple pie, made a jelled salad, and a meat loaf, cooked carrots, and potatoes. We had a nice hot dinner at noontime. Lou took his nap after dinner. I wrote in my diary recording some things written in letters from my family. Isn't that diary habit of mine a strange deal? But I can't feel right unless I keep a diary. Oh me! Anyway, it gives me something to keep my mind occupied and helps keep me from the dreadful longing I feel at times to see our children. I have to smile when I think of my precious little dark eyed baby, how I'd hold her close and dream of a happy future with her and her children around me in my old age! Well, she does have a lovely family, I adore all of them, but we are miles apart and I'm not surrounded by them, like in my happy daydreams, ha ha! But oh, I'm so thankful for them and proud of all of them. We can't have everything, eh?

### October 13, Sunday

It was a very lovely clear October day with such pretty blue skies. I wore my new blue dress and I walked up to Colorado Boulevard to meet Lou. He came back from priesthood to take Laura Manlove and me to Sunday School. We had an extra large attendance out this morning; a lot of people had to sit in the big hall. I enjoyed Dr. Pettit's lesson as always. Next Sunday will be our ward conference. If the rumor is correct, our ward will be divided in conference next Sunday. We're all dreading the event. We've been such a big happy family ward, but of course, we have grown in numbers and a change is necessary. We are well over 1000 in membership now. We ate dinner home, some leftovers from our nice dinner yesterday. Lou rested all afternoon. I did some writing and some reading until my eyes got heavy and then I took a short nap. We took the Manloves to sacrament meeting this evening.

It was crowded and some folks had to sit in the big hall again. I enjoyed the meeting. Eleanor Jorgensen sang two lovely solos. Br. Willis McComas gave an interesting report on the General Conference. He has a cute sense of humor, too. We talked to Eleanor after the meeting; she told us that she and Gill have separated. I feel sorry for her, but I feel that it is better in their case. She sang so beautifully tonight.

### October 14, Monday

It is another beautiful clear October day. I did a rather large washing because of changing the bed linen this morning. The four sheets make an extra run. I talked to Lorene, she feels some better, but not as well as she did a couple



*John L. Marsh  
RA 19779577 Co. D. 5th Bn (TNG) 5th Platoon  
Fort Ord, California 93941.*



of weeks ago. Her blood pressure has gone up and her heartbeat is too fast. Her little granddaughter, Janet, was visiting her this morning while Ray took care of some business. Janet attends school in the afternoons. I'm very thankful for the telephone; I can at least talk to my sisters without a toll, that is, Annie and Lorene. I received a nice letter from Eloise Brooks this morning. She mentioned the beautiful colors in the autumn leaves. I know they are gorgeous this time of year in my dear old hometown. I always loved to see them and I think of them every autumn. I do miss them in this lovely California homeland, but we can't have everything. Our winters are really pleasant here. Eloise asked about my handsome husband, she is always complimentary where he is concerned. It pleases him and me, too. She listened to the conference over TV and enjoyed all the sessions. She told me about old friends from her school days passing away, Guinevere O'Connor and Elzina Adams. I didn't know them; they were in Lorene's, Blanche's, and Eloise's class. I came along three years later. Lorene remembers them.

### October 15, Tuesday

It was a nice morning, but a bit overcast. I got ready for Relief Society in case Nora Williamson came for me, but she didn't come. I wrote a letter to our soldier boy, John Louis, I also wrote a card to Ethel Newbold, telling her I'd mailed a little birthday gift. My nice neighbor Helen Edgecomb took me up to the post office. She and her mother were on their way to town. I was glad of the ride up and I enjoyed the walk back in the nice crisp air, a feeling of fall in the air, plus a feeling of rain, but it will be welcome, also. I was glad to get my ironing done this morning. I do miss my friend Bonna Gordon. I sent Ethel an "Angel Face" compact by Ponds and a pretty little box of "Send a Note" stationery. I hope she'll like her gift. That gal always remembers my birthday with a gift and Lou's with a card. Lorene phoned to tell me that Ruth Haddock phoned her last night. She was concerned over Sue; she said when she talked to Sue yesterday afternoon on the phone, that she thought her voice sounded different. She seemed confused in her thinking. She couldn't remember when she was to go to Andersens' and etcetera. It is this evening that Beverly is going to Burbank to pick Sue up when she gets off work. She will pick her dad up first from his work and then go to Burbank for Sue. I surely hope Sue will feel better at Andersens' and will want to visit



*Elvie's parent's plots were purchased at the same time Lou bought his six plots in 1915. That was when Donna lived and Don Bailey Renshaw died and was buried there in 1915.*

### Elsie Tension

This was a recurring theme over many years with Elsie. She would sometimes get stories wrong but she'd be sure she was right. It did cause some heartache over the years and especially when she first married Elvie's dad. Even today the china that belonged to Elvie's mother has been passed down to Bonnie's daughters as originally being Elsie's china. It is okay, in the eternal scheme of things it is only stuff and family is most important, not stuff.



with us, also. We have all tried to get her away from her own place, while Bette and Ray are away in the eastern states, but she wanted to stay home alone and she isn't at all well enough to be there alone. Oh, what a character, that Mrs. Independence!

### October 16, Wednesday

It rained in the night and almost until noontime today. Our lawns will be nice and green again; the rain surely brings out the green. I had a phone call from Joan about 11:45 this morning from Salt Lake. She had talked to Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen about our cemetery lots. She told them what she found out about the price of graves in the City Cemetery, where our lots are.

She also talked to Bonnie. It seems that Elsie told Bonnie that her dad, (my father) had paid for the whole lot of 10 graves, so she thought we were asking too much from her, when they didn't cost us anything! Wow! Well, that was a shock. My mother was alive when Lou and Dad bought that lot at the time our infant boy died, over 48 years ago. Lou's sister Lillian loaned him the money to pay for our half of the lot. My dad paid for his half, so how come Elsie knows who paid for what? She was Mrs. Lewis Strong then. Anyway, Joan knows the truth of the matter now. I asked her to please inform my little half sister Bonnie, just how it really was. Joan said she and Miller would love to have our four graves, but they're not able to pay for them now. They are still paying on little Lorri's doctor and hospital bills, and home payments, and etcetera. I told her if Bonnie wanted the graves she can have them for \$350 as we promised her, no less, believe me. I feel very strongly about it now. We had to pay \$373 cash for our two graves out here.

\$350 is a bargain for the four graves in that lovely spot in the Salt Lake Cemetery. It would have cost us \$390 for the two graves if we bought on time. I told Joan we'd hold on to the four graves rather than let strangers buy them. Bonnie is welcome if she will pay us what we ask for them. We asked Joan for the same amount. I'd love to see Joan and Mo own them if they can arrange it someday, no hurry. We can hold on to them and maybe Donna will have to decide about them. Ruby Hodges phoned this morning to ask how I was enjoying the rain; she was delighted because her new lawn seed is in for the winter lawn and it has to be wet every day. I received a letter from Ethel Newbold today. P.S. The rain kept Annie, Lorene, and Sue home from Relief Society this morning. That is too bad. Our gardener, Frank K., didn't come today either.

### October 17, Thursday

Ethel N. said in her letter yesterday that she is feeling better. Lillian Keller and Margaret and Melvin Renshaw called to see her a week ago on Wednesday. Ethel thinks Mel looks like Louis now. She said she talked to Elsie Bailey the other night and Elsie said she has a lot of pain in her arm and she doesn't go out much. Ethel's granddaughter, Joyce, is expecting a baby any day. Grandson Bob and wife, have a baby, so Harold and Margie are grandparents. I spent most of my day finishing up the vacuuming that I started yesterday. I have to take two days to do it now, the bedrooms one day and the living room and dinette another. I talked to Annie and to Sue via phone this morning. Sue is getting restless to go back home. I tried to talk her into visiting with us for a few days, but she said she has a lot of things she must do at home. She thought she'd phone and have Elaine come and get her. Oh dear, I wish she'd content herself to visit with her sisters while Bette and Ray are away on their trip. They'll be gone at least another two weeks. I mailed a letter to Janet and sent \$3.00 for her to buy a birthday gift from us for little Ricky. He'll be six years old on October 20. I also mailed a birthday card to Ricky, with two sticks of gum and two dimes in for Mark and Ricky. I put some gum and dimes in Janet's letter for Doug and baby Donna. Of course baby can't chew gum, but her Mama can. I wrote this little verse for Ricky. ⇨⇨⇨ Lou was later getting home from work this evening; he stopped to get a haircut. He is very fussy about having his hair trim and neat looking and I'm glad he is, too. We've had a cool cloudy day with a feeling of rain in the air, but I'm enjoying it. Somehow the hot September days made me appreciate this overcast weather. Beverly took Aunt Lorene to her home this evening to visit with her family and Aunt Sue. I talked to Bev via phone.

*Can it be you are really six years old!  
And learning to read and write?  
Golly, you are growing up fast!  
You're a fine big boy all right!*

### October 18, Friday

We got up to a damp cloudy morning; it had rained real hard about two this morning. Lou went to the hardware store after breakfast to get some washers to fix two of our outdoor taps that have been leaking for some time. After the tap job was finished, we both went out and raked leaves up from our front yard and parking. We filled our new 30 gallon can to the top. The rain brought a lot more leaves down. I'll be glad when they are all down; the place looks a mess while they are falling. Our seasons are surely changing, rain in October is something for California, but it has brought the green out in the brown lawns. This afternoon we stopped at two nurseries in Pasadena to see if we could find a plant or shrub to replace some old ones in our little front garden on the south side of the porch. We didn't see what we were looking for. We went up to 900 North Lake Avenue to look at the new market, "The Cracker Box." Oh, it is a beautiful big market, huge! They have everything, even clothes, escalators, and all. We got a cart and had fun doing our marketing in this lovely market. Their vegetables and meats are so fresh and good looking. I bought four yellow mums to put with the orange and brown artificial plastic flowers

Annie got for me at Cal's Store. The bouquet needed that touch of yellow. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon, Jan Perkins and Laura Manlove. I always enjoy their visits. Our visiting brethren came last evening, Br. Hy Rosen and Charles Boyack, we love their visits, too.

### October 19, Saturday

It was cloudy all morning. Lou and Stan Edgecomb, our neighbor on the south, went to see the Auto Show this morning. They left here a few minutes after 10 a.m. I made a cream tapioca pudding and cooked a meat and spaghetti casserole for lunch. I talked to Annie via phone. Both she and Sue bought new coats on the special sale at Ivers Department Store last evening, only \$20 each. Sue got a beige shade, Annie a black and white tweed. Beverly bought a lovely new kitchen table and six chairs for her parents wedding anniversary gift. They're giving the set they have had in the kitchen to Dale and Annette. It is a real nice set, too. Our "car happy" men came home about 1 p.m. I was just about to eat my lunch, but glad to have company, (my husband). I went to the Auto Show with Lou a few years ago, once or twice, but I'm no fun to go with. I give them all one grand sweep of a glance and I'm ready to go home or somewhere else, whereas, Stan and Lou peer curiously under every hood, into each trunk and compartment, inside and outside of the cars and they bring home a hand full of car folders, for little ole me to dispose of sometime later, ha ha! Isn't it strange how different we humans can be? My darlin' Lou wouldn't be caught dead writing a diary, or reading it. We really expected a letter from Donna today, (disappointed Mom and Dad). In that respect, we are alike, we both love letters from Donna and her family. Oh well, I know they are very busy. It surely feels like it should start raining any minute. Lou enjoyed his rest period this afternoon. I got lonesome, so I took a nap after my eyes got heavy from reading. Later we did some shopping at the Market Basket. I tried to get Andersens on the phone twice this evening, they were out somewhere, with Aunt Sue and Lorene, I guess?

### October 20, Sunday

Happy Birthday, dear Ricky, six years old! I hope little Ricky is happy and well over the measles on this, his birthday day. I mailed Janet \$3.00 to get him a little gift from us. I also sent him a card with a dime and stick of gum in, also a dime and gum for all of the kiddies, too. Oh, I'd love to see all of them. Lou went to his priesthood meeting to lead the singing. President Summerhays wanted the song "Have I Done Any Good in the World Today?" Lou had been rehearsing it and singing and whistling it the past two days. We had a very exciting ward conference, an emotional experience. Our beloved Bishop Eric Smith and his counselors, Roland McDonnell, and Willis McComas, were released. The new bishop of East Pasadena Ward is Claron Oakley; his counselors are Robert Hansen and John Hansen. The new ward is the San Marino Ward; we will be in the new ward. Our bishop is Orlin C. Munns, his counselors are Bruce McGregor and William Gallagher. I phoned and made arrangements to pick Sue up at Andersens' this afternoon. We'll try to keep her here as long as we can,



but she is anxious to go home. After Lou's nap, we went to Highland Park. The Glen Andersen family had been to visit the folks and have dinner. They left before we arrived. I missed Lorene; she didn't go home to dinner with Andersens today. We had a nice visit for an hour and saw Annie and Bill's lovely new kitchen chairs and table, a gift from Beverly for their wedding anniversary. Dale and Annette gave them a small lamp. Glen and Irene gave them a lovely stainless steel pan. We took Sue to our evening ward conference session; it was nice, but long. The new bishopric and the bishop's wives of both wards spoke this evening. In this morning's session, our speakers were the retiring bishop and Bishop Smith's wife and the clerk Russell Fowler. It was a very lovely conference but a bit sad.

### October 21, Monday

Lou slept in one of the twin beds so Sue could have his room to herself. It was a lovely sunny morning. We all rested well last night. Lou liked the twin bed; he may decide to sleep their now. I hope so, and then I won't have to bother with the big bed unless we have company, less work for me, eh? I like that. I did the washing this morning and Sue and I talked about past and present events. It's nice having her here. Ruth Haddock phoned to talk to Sue; she has been very thoughtful and nice to Sue. We both rested this afternoon. I baked three little Van de Kamp's chicken pies for our dinner; we had a nice visit this evening and watched television programs. We went to bed about 10 p.m. P.S. I talked to Annie via phone; she said Beverly was taking her to a home of a ward bishopric member for some apples they'd ordered.

### October 22, Tuesday

Erma Rosen phoned and offered to take me to Relief Society this morning; it was thoughtful of her. I told her my sister was with me and she didn't feel well enough to go, so I'd stay home. I was glad of a chance to do my ironing this morning. Sue sat in the kitchen and visited with me. Erma Rosen is coming to take me out to do our visiting teaching this afternoon. I wish Sue and I felt well enough to walk to the bus line so we could get out and enjoy looking in Bullock's, or Robinsons, or Broadway's lovely stores, here in Pasadena. Sue would surely have enjoyed that a few years ago. She was an expert shopper. I can walk a lot better than she can now, but I've never been a shopper from one store to another. I've always gone for what I had in mind, (no bargain hunter me). If I could only drive a car I could take Sue places after taking Lou to work. (Wishful thinking, eh?) I didn't want to learn to drive when Lou wanted me to, (stupid little old lady from Pasadena). Ruth Haddock phoned again today to talk to Sue, bless her heart. She is so thoughtful and nice to Sue. No letter



*Sue and Al Hoglund with daughter Bette in 1923. Forty years later Al has died, Bette is grown, married to Ray, and away on a vacation. The family doesn't want Sue to be left alone while Bette and Ray Haddock are gone. So Sue spends time with Annie and Elvie, but she also longs to be in her home.*



*John Marsh is in the Army now!*



from Donna, what is wrong? We haven't heard from her since October 11. I hope all is well with our family in Petaluma. I made salmon patties for dinner. The television programs entertained us this evening; we're enjoying Sue's visit.



### October 23, Wednesday

Sharon Perkins phoned to talk to her grandmother Sue this morning. She said her mother, Elaine, is going to pick her and the baby up on Friday and then come here to pick up Sue. They are invited to lunch, I think, at Grandma Perkins's house. They'll pick Jan Perkins up at her house also and then go to Grandma's home. Sharon says her mother will take Sue home to Burbank from Perkins'. Sue is anxious to get home and dust up a little before the family gets home from their trip. Lou said to me this morning,

"Keep Sue here until Bette and Ray get home from their trip if you can." We are all concerned about her staying there alone. I received an upsetting shock this afternoon when our gardener, Frank Kajiware, he told me he can't take care of our yard after next Wednesday. He is taking a full time job for someone's large estate. He'll have to give up Ruby's gardening work, too. I'm sure it'll upset her as much as it does us. I'm sick about it. We received a letter from Violet and one from Donna with two \$15.00 checks in it. She also sent some stamp pictures of John in his soldier uniform. He looks real handsome. She said I can keep one and to give Grandma Marsh one and to send the rest back to her. It is their stake conference next Sunday. Their ward is furnishing the music. During the morning session they'll sing "The Great Redeemer" and "Great is Thy Love." In the afternoon session they'll sing "Thanks Be to God" and they are closing with a different arrangement of "The Lord's Prayer." Helen

Brockbank is directing and Donna is playing the piano. They had their concert in Petaluma on Saturday night. Janet and Dave came with the children in time for dinner. Donna had a baby sitter, a neighbor girl, stay with the little ones. Mary and Kathy were ushers. Ken took care of the last minute details so Rex said he'd milk the cow. The little milk stool that Ken's assistant made collapsed, just as he had squeezed the last drop of milk into the pail. Rex fell over backwards and "kicked the bucket," spilling all of the milk. He went in the house with an empty pail, and upsetting as it was, they all had a good laugh over the mishap, (me too). The family celebrated little Ricky's birthday on Sunday at Grama Donna's, with a nice dinner and birthday cake on the musical

cake plate. Mary decorated the cake like a merry-go-round with candy sticks and frosted animal crackers and a lace doily on top. The cake plate goes around and plays Happy Birthday to You. Ricky had gifts from his family to open, fun, eh? Baby Donna had a fever Saturday night and kept her mother up and down. Grama Donna took over about 4 a.m. They think she had an earache. She felt better on Sunday. Janet bought a nice toy for Ricky with the money we sent. I'd like to have looked in on the birthday fun. Donna said they are planning on us coming to Thanksgiving Day celebrations in Petaluma with them. Violet's letter was about the Christmas Spirit she is beginning to develop because of the change in the weather, cold and crisp. If she only had the money she could do some shopping, ha ha. It is deer season in Southern Utah. She says she wishes she could tell the dear little deers to run and hide until after November 1. She said there is a steady stream of hunters in town now, mostly from California. Violet's sister-in-law, Loda, made some delicious root beer and gave them six bottles. The Master Singers took their wives to a steak dinner last Thursday night. Violet says she is a "steak fan" so she really enjoyed the good dinner.

#### October 24, Thursday

We have had a lovely autumn day. I can't help but feel blue about losing our fine gardener, Frank K.; next Wednesday will be his last day to do our yard work. Lou talked to Ruby Hodges on the phone. She is really upset about losing Frank, too. Sue talked to Annie and Lorene, via phone, this morning. She told them she'd be going back to Burbank tomorrow. She expects Bette and Ray and boys home in a few days. I dusted up the rooms and visited with Sue, watched TV part of the time. I received a thank you note from Ethel Newbold for the little birthday gift I mailed to her last week. I mailed a birthday card and \$3.00 to David Shattuck this evening. Jan Perkins phoned to invite me to come with Sue, Elaine, and Sharon, tomorrow to lunch. Sharon had phoned earlier to tell her grandmother that Jan wanted her to come to lunch tomorrow. I thanked Jan, it was real nice of her, but I told her it was Lou's day off and I'd rather stay home on his day off in case he wanted me to do something or go somewhere with him. She understood, sweet gal. P.S. Lorene told us that Ruby Valentine is seriously ill in the hospital with a heart attack. I'm sorry to learn this sad news.

#### October 25, Friday

It was such a lovely clear autumn day; I love October's bright blue weather. Sue wouldn't eat much breakfast because she was going to lunch at Jan Perkin's today. Elaine and Sharon arrived from Burbank about 11:45. They had little Susan Haddock with them (she is a cutie) and Sharon's adorable baby girl, Jennifer. (I wonder how she spells it?) The baby is a happy little soul, all smiles, like her cute mama. Sue took her belongings; we couldn't talk her into staying longer. They expect the Haddocks home this weekend or the first of next week. Ruth Haddock phoned again today; she has been very concerned and thoughtful of Sue. She is such a sweet girl. Shirley had had Susan at her home this month;

she works at the Smoke House on Thursday and Fridays and then Elaine or one of her girls take care of Susan for Shirley. I guess Shirley works at the Smoke House to help out while Bette and Ray are in the east on their trip. We had our front door open until after 10 p.m. It was such a lovely evening, mild and warm, a beautiful day all day. Lou slept in the twin bed again tonight. I hope he'll decide to do it from now on. His big bed can be kept for company. The twin beds are a lot less work to make and move, less washing, too. Time will tell, eh? Papa loves his big bed.

#### October 26, Saturday

It was another beautiful day; Lou went to the Market Basket this morning for our week's supply of groceries. I put the house in order and took a bath. I also baked an apple pie and cooked some potatoes in jackets. I miss Sue; we enjoyed having her here this week. Elaine took her home yesterday. They're expecting Bette and Ray and family back home anytime now. Lou enjoyed a nap after lunch. I answered Violet's letter. This afternoon we drove to Highland Park and called in at Andersens'. Beverly was working (overtime pay). Dale and Annette's three little ones were at Grama's house, while their mama and daddy went shopping to buy her a new dress, nice eh? Their kiddies are surely sweet looking. I showed Annie and Bill and kiddies the pictures of our soldier boy, John Louis Marsh, in his new uniform. They thought he looked handsome, too. We went to Marshes' and gave Grandma Marsh one of the stamp pictures. She was happy to have it. We're all proud of our good-looking soldier boy, but I for one, will be darn glad when he is a civilian again, believe me. Florence had a pot of baby Lima beans and some ham cooked. She invited us to eat dinner with them. We did, and enjoyed it very much. She had coconut cream pudding, home made raisin bread, (that John made), applesauce, and cookies. We had such a lovely visit with them. Their yard looks so pretty, it's amazing how well they keep it up. He is 81 or 82, she is 78, I believe; they are a remarkable couple. We came home in time to hear the Lawrence Welk Show on TV. We set our clocks back before retiring.

#### October 27, Sunday

The Daylight Savings Time ended this morning at 2 a.m. so we gained back the hours we lost last spring. We changed our clocks before going to bed last night. We were both up early from habit. Lou had to be in priesthood meeting for the new San Marino Ward at 8 a.m. He directed the singing as usual. I cooked a rump roast before Sunday School. Lou got back home at 9:15 a.m. He had time to read the paper before we had to leave for Sunday School. We met with the East Pasadena Ward Sunday School today. We'll be on our own next Sunday, at 9:30 a.m. Our new Sunday School superintendent will be Alvin Rowbotham; he hasn't named his counselors yet. Bishop Munns' first counselor, Bruce McGregor, was the Sunday School superintendent of East Pasadena Ward before the ward was divided and the new San Marino Ward born. We held our first sacrament meeting in the new ward at 4 p.m. today. It was a nice meeting. The chapel



was almost full. We have a membership of 555 members I've been told. It seemed strange to go to sacrament meeting in the afternoon. We came home and ate a sandwich. Lou had a nap after dinner from 1 p.m. until 3 p.m., so it works out okay for his rest period. We went back to church at 7:30 p.m. to the social honoring the retiring bishopric, (Eric Smith, Roland McDonnell, and Willis McComas and wives). We were served punch and cookies. The members gave them a lovely big silver tray for each family. There was a large crowd out to honor the beloved retiring bishopric. Lou went to the chapel four times today, three times for me, not bad, eh?

### October 28, Monday

Happy Birthday to David! I hope he is enjoying his birthday. I mailed him a card with \$3.00 last Thursday. I had a large washing this morning, bed linen, and etcetera. Helen Edgecomb my nice neighbor on the south brought me a big bouquet of her lovely mums, white, yellow, and a lavender pink shade. Lorene phoned, she is feeling better, but still not back to normal. I wish she and Sue felt better than they now do. In fact, I wish I did too, wishful thinking, eh? I'm still waiting for that letter my Joanie told me about on the phone October 16. She had started to write, but phoned instead. She said she'd send it anyway. Beverly phoned this evening to tell me the Christmas cards that I ordered from Annie came today. Annie mailed Violet's cards to her today. Annie lets us have the cards with her discount, nice gal. I phoned Sue this evening; she says she feels fairly well, but she is lonesome. She'll be glad when Bette and family get back home from their trip east. Jerry, their missionary son, will be with them, he has been released from his mission after a very fruitful mission, he is a wonderful boy.

### October 29, Tuesday

Erma Rosen took me to Relief Society this morning. We had an extra workday. We're getting our sewing done up for our bazaar, on December the 4th. I quilted on two television robes today. We finished them both. I was tired when I got home. Melba Kunz brought me home cause Erma left earlier. I did half of my ironing this morning and finished it this afternoon after I'd had an hours rest on my bed. Sr. Robinson called on me to ask the blessing on the food at 12:30 noon today, most of the sisters took sandwiches. The Relief Society board served apple cider and doughnuts. Melba gave me a doughnut from her dozen. She said, "Give this to your husband with my love," she is a dear. The leaves are falling fast from our elm trees. Our front lawn is covered. Tomorrow is our gardener's last day here. I can't help feeling blue about his leaving us. We'll never find another one as good as Frank Kajiwarra is, but we surely can't blame him for bettering his condition financially. He is going to work full time for a lady with a large estate. Our little yard will not look the same again, sob, sob! ☹

### October 30, Wednesday

The Ray Haddocks arrived home this evening from their trip to the Eastern States. Their missionary son Jerry came home with them. It was a beautiful sunny morning, but clouded up in the afternoon. Erma Rosen phoned this morning; she felt so sorry about not bringing me home from Relief Society yesterday. She went home and forgot me, but Melba Kunz brought me home. Erma really felt bad about it. I told her to think no more about it that I knew she loved me. I do miss my little friend, Bonna Gordon; she never forgot me in all the years, but Erma is sweet, she'll get used to it, she promises. This was our gardener's last day here. I'm feeling blue about losing him, but my day ended up with a



David Shattuck

perfectly happy note. About 9:15 p.m. the phone rang, it was our daughter Donna. When I answered the phone I thought it was my sister Annie, because she said, "What are you listening to on television?" Instead of the usual "Hello Mother." We were delighted to talk with her. She said she was a little lonely to hear our voices. Rex, Mary, and Kathy had gone to Mutual. Donna was studying her lesson for seminary in the morning. They are all going to Fort Ord to see John on Saturday for the open house. She wishes we could be there, too. I'd love that! So would Grampa Lou!

### October 31, Thursday

Annie phoned to tell me that she phoned Sue this morning and Ray Haddock answered. He said they arrived home last evening; they had a wonderful trip. Everyone was so nice to them. Jerry's boyfriends came as soon as they learned he was home from his mission, so they had a happy houseful last night. Jerry is pleased with the new room up over the garage. We're all pleased to know they are home safely and that Sue is not alone now. I mailed a birthday card to Miller Gardner with \$3.00 in it. I'm so glad Donna mentioned Miller's birthday; I thought of it last week, when I mailed David's, but it had slipped my mind. Golly, my age is catching up. We had a letter from Donna this morning. She enclosed a form letter from the Commanding General, at Fort Ord, plus a nice picture of John in his uniform for us to look at and return (the letter and photo) to her. John surely makes a handsome soldier boy. She also enclosed a \$15.00 check on their farm loan. It was such a delightful surprise to hear Donna's voice on the telephone last night, more fun today reading her letter. She told about their stake conference last Sunday. Their ward choir furnished the music. Donna said they were happy with the results. They received many nice compliments. There are 30 in their choir. Donna played for them, she said that patriarch Harry Lewis sat on the stand next to the piano and he hummed along with Donna as the choir sang the lovely old familiar songs they both knew so well. He was in the Garvanza Choir when Donna played and her Daddy Lou conducted, years ago. Rex, Mary, and Kathy sang in the choir. Donna played the piano.

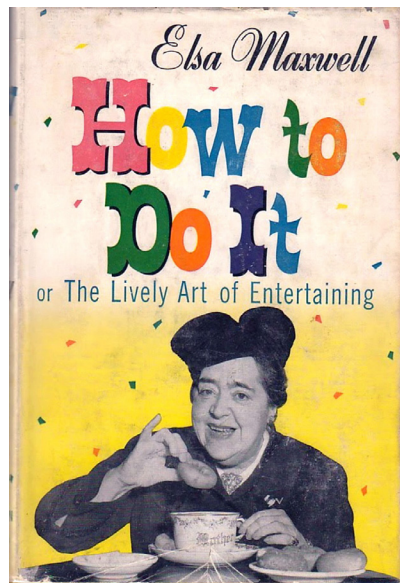
Rex had a conference meeting on Saturday at 3:30 p.m. in Santa Rosa. Donna, Mary, and Kathy met him there at 5:30 and they all went to a restaurant nearby called "The Roaring Twenties." You can eat all you want in this place for \$1.29 per person. Mary's friend Evelyn told her about it. This place had a long table filled with everything from "soup to nuts." The sign says take all you want, but eat all you take. There are several kinds of salads, meats, vegetables, and etcetera. They all enjoyed a wonderful feast while wishing that John was with them. Friday night Rex and Donna went to a Halloween party for married folks, sponsored by the MIA. Mary and Kathy helped them fix up their costumes. Donna was a gypsy; Rex was one, also. He wore a mustache, a bright colored bolero and sash and an orange satin drape for a cape. Donna had a colorful skirt that Mary had worn to a Halloween party, with a blouse and black bodice, lots of jewelry, and etcetera. Mary took care of a baby for a couple nearby. They played games and danced at the party. Donna said when they got home about midnight they found the girls had scrubbed the floors, cleaned the bathroom, and vacuumed the rugs. The house was beautifully clean. All of the Saturday morning work was done up. It was a happy surprise. That is why they had the lovely dinner and fun at the Roaring Twenties Restaurant. Mary and Kathy went to a picture show in Santa Rosa. Rex and Donna went to more meetings; they picked the girls up later. Mary bought some eyeglasses Tuesday. She has been having headaches since she took over the new office job. The eye doctor thought maybe the astigmatism caused eyestrain. John phoned his folks on Sunday night to make sure they were coming to the open house on Saturday the 2nd. He had been to church twice that day. He met a returned missionary from Nevada. The boy has charge of the stock room. This boy is going to write a letter to Mary; it looks like our John is playing cupid, eh? P.S. We served 54 little Halloween mysterious looking guests tonight. I gave them each a Milky Way chocolate bar, small size. Our newspapers are headlining the revolution that destroyed the Ngo Dinh Diem regime. They're having a dreadful time in Vietnam.

### November 1, Friday

Today is Otto Fife's birthday. I thought of Otto's birthday yesterday, but that was too late to get a card to him on his



*Donna and Rex circa 1963. In October Mary and Kathy helped them get dressed up for the Halloween party as gypsies.*



day, sorry. I surely hope he is well and happy to enjoy his special day. Lou and I went to Simpson's Nursery this morning and spent \$10.31 on plants for our little front garden. We got four little Juniper evergreen shrubs, on sale for 89¢ apiece, and a small cypress tree for \$4.50 to go in the place where we took the old one out. It was dying. (The little evergreen tree is not called a cypress, I can't pronounce the long name he gave it, and I can't even read his writing.) We bought a sack of peat moss to plant them in. We did our grocery shopping at Market Basket, also. Apple Time applesauce was on sale for 11¢ a can; we bought two cases, so we got rid of more money there. Lou phoned the airport and made reservations for two round-trip flights to leave Burbank Airport on November 23, at 9:35 a.m. on flight 909 to San Francisco, and return flight on November 30 on flight 136 at 11:45 a.m. to Burbank. It is on PSA Airlines and cost \$56.72. Lou enjoyed his nap after lunch. Rex, Donna, Mary, and Kathy leave this evening for San Jose; they'll stay all night at Janet and Dave's and then go to see John in the morning at Fort Ord for their open house. John is singing on the program and Terry is dancing. We received a letter from Joan and one from Violet this morning. Joan enclosed some snapshots of her and the children. It is always a thrill to find pictures in our letters. I talked to Bill on the phone this evening. Annie and Beverly were out shopping. He sounded chipper and happy. Violet said they were still enjoying lovely Indian summer weather. She went to Las Vegas with Otto on business. He was to testify at a trial for a narcotics man. P.S. Elsa Maxwell, noted party giver, died today in New York, she was 80.

### November 2, Saturday

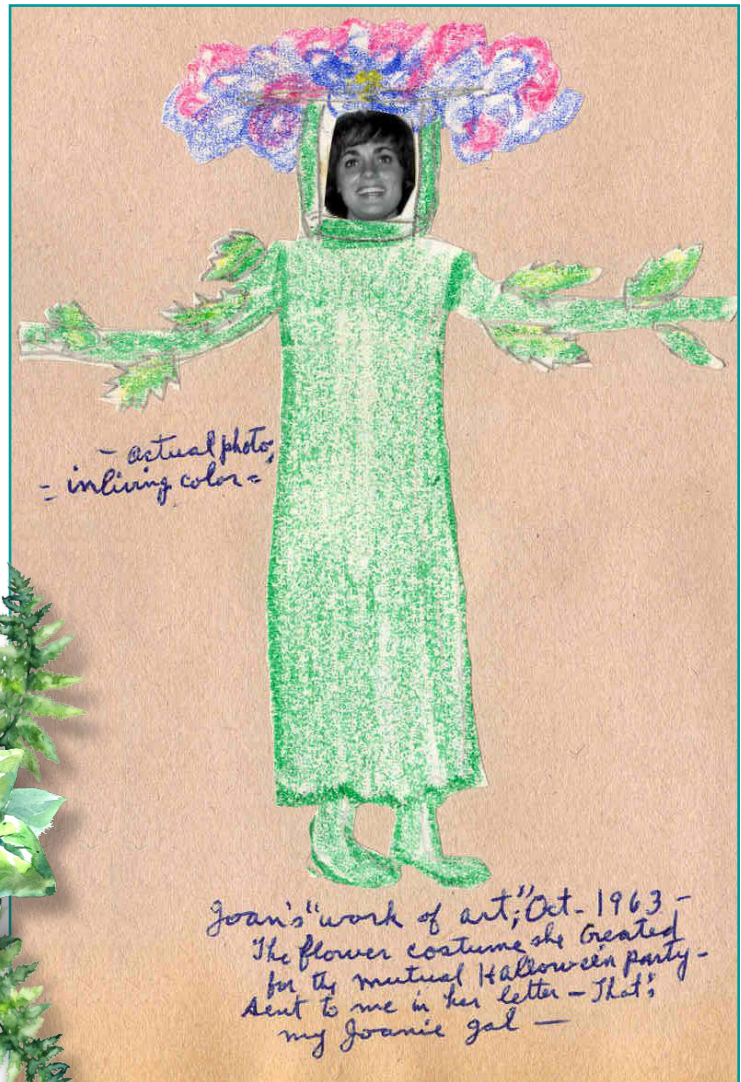
When Violet went to Las Vegas with Otto, they went to Violet's dear friend, Emily Batson's home and received a warm welcome. Violet went to church with Emily, Otto had to be at court after church. The Batsons took them for a ride up to the Charleston Mountains where Otto and Violet used to live when he was a ranger there. She said she got a thrill out of seeing the place again. Yvonne was 10 months old when they lived there. They were amazed at the changes up there; dozens of lovely homes have been built. Violet had a bad heart spell like the one she had at our house. It was last Tuesday night. She wrote my letter Tuesday and mailed it.



Wednesday she said she felt weak and miserable after the bad night. I'm very concerned about her. Joan told about their Mutual Halloween party; she went as a flower, wore a long green dress, green socks, green crepe paper leaves on her long sleeves, a piece of green paper around her head with lavender and pink crepe-paper flowers on top. She drew me a picture in color and had a photo of her sweet face pasted in the center of the head. She is a cutie. This morning we drove to Highland Park to let Marshes see the nice photo of John that his commanding officer sent to his parents with the letter he composed. Donna wants the picture and the officer's letter sent back to her, I don't blame her. We took Marshes to lunch at Van de Kamp's Restaurant. I read Donna's letter to the Marshes and I read Donna's letter to us, to Marshes. We had a nice visit; Florence and John took us through Florence and Ernie's lovely new home on Meridian Street. Daughter Florence was having her hair dressed at the beauty shop on York Boulevard. She gave her mom the key so we could see through. We called at Andersens' later after taking Marshes home. I brought my Christmas cards home. They are very pretty. I also bought two pair of garments.

### November 3, Sunday

It was a lovely bright sunny morning, but cool and cloudy all afternoon, however, the sun got through the clouds off and on. Lou went to his priesthood meeting at 8 a.m., he leads the singing there. He came back for me at 9:15. We had an entirely new schedule this morning in our new ward. We had the sacrament meeting first (our fast and testimony meeting). It was a lovely meeting with one confirmation, a little girl, I didn't get her name, and one baby blessed, the infant son of Kenneth Cluff. His grandfather, Major Cluff, blessed him. The baby's great-grandfather Edgar Duncombe and his Uncle Alvin Duncombe, stood in the circle, the young mother's father, her grandfather, also assisted so it was a family circle. We went from the fast meeting to our Sunday School classrooms for Sunday School. Our Gospel Doctrine class was in the Relief Society room. It was full, I'm glad Dr. William Pettit Jr. is still our teacher; he is an excellent one. We greeted a lot of our dear East Pasadena friends as we came out of the chapel. They were just going in for Sunday School. We were on our way to the classrooms for Sunday School lessons. It was a bit confusing, but interesting, with lots of new friends to get acquainted with. Everyone seems friendly and happy. We were home by 11:35 and eating dinner at noon. There is no sacrament meeting tonight. Lou had a nice long nap this afternoon. Beverly phoned for Shirley Bird's address, I'm sorry, but I haven't her latest address. We'll have to get it. I spent my afternoon answering letters, one to Donna and one to Joan. I enclosed Donna's letter to us, in Joan's letter, and Joan's letter to us I enclosed in Donna's letter, (after I'd answered both of them). We paid our first fast offerings to the new ward this morning. P.S. News reports that South Vietnam's armed forces captured president Ngo Dink Diem and his adviser brother, Ngo Dink Nhu and killed them



both. Mrs. Ngo Dink Nhu and daughter are in Beverly Hills. She blames the United States for the overthrow of her government. She received assurance from the U.S. State Department that her three younger children are safe in South Vietnam. It's all so very sad.

### November 4, Monday

We enjoyed a lovely autumn day. I had the washing out early. Weather like we're having is perfect, cool and clear. I received a nice surprise yesterday evening when Dolores Jones phoned. She and Bevan and children were visiting with his parents in San Gabriel. She can call me from there without a toll. We had a nice visit; she said she phoned her folks in Cedar City on November 1, Otto's birthday. They both felt okay then, I'm glad Violet is better. She'd had a bad spell with her heart a few days before Dody phoned them. I talked to Annie via phone this afternoon. She was transplanting her African violet plants. I also called Lorene, because I promised Dolores I'd give them both her message of love. Lorene was cooking some lamb shanks (browning them). Dolores said that Marilyn Cartwright Goodwin lives in their ward now in Tustin. She and Jerry bought a new home there. One of Afton Strong Farnsworth's daughters lives in their ward, too. Dolores has worked with her in Primary or some church work in the ward. Dody is

very fond of her; I've forgotten her name. Isn't that something? My own cousin's sweet daughter and to my knowledge, I've never seen her. I used to babysit for Aunt Ida, Afton's mother. Dolores said Marilyn's father Clarence Cartwright had been with her for a couple of weeks. He is an invalid, has suffered one or more strokes. I'm sorry about Clarence's condition. Clarence and Ruth are divorced, have been separated many years.

### November 5, Tuesday

We have another lovely sunny day. It seems strange not to be going to Relief Society today. Our new ward (San Marino Ward) will hold Relief Society on Wednesdays in the same church building at 10 a.m. It'll be fine with me once I get used to the idea. I did my ironing and watered the flowers and lawn this morning. I wrote letters this afternoon to sister Violet and friend Ethel Newbold and I started to answer Eloise Brook's letter, but had to get dinner ready. I phoned Bette Haddock this morning. Sue hadn't gotten home from Relief Society, it was about 1 p.m. Bette said that Jerry has been looking at the colleges in Southern California trying to decide where he wants to go to school. He is going to Provo this weekend with some friends to look at BYU. Bette and Ray hope Jerry will decide to go to school in California because he has been away from home so long on his mission, but they want him to be satisfied, too. I finished Eloise's letter after dinner this evening. Annie phoned tonight, Dolores had phoned her to tell her that her father called this evening to tell her that her mother (Violet) had another bad spell of pain like she had at my home. She got worse and had to be taken to the hospital. Dolores wants us all to pray for her mother. I'm very concerned about Violet! The doctor is taking tests to find out, if he can, what is causing these painful spells to come. I'm so sorry to learn this distressing news. Annie isn't going to let Lorene know about it tonight, she is alone and not too well, also she has the visiting teachers topic lesson to give in Relief Society tomorrow, so the news about Violet was kept from her tonight.

### November 6, Wednesday

It was raining when we got up this morning at 6:45 and rained off and on most of the day. The sun did get through the clouds a few times this afternoon. Erma Rosen took me to Relief Society in the new San Marino Ward. I was surprised to see as many out on such a stormy day. We had a very lovely meeting. I met our new Relief Society president; her name is Eunice Stout; she is a very lovely sister. I'm sure we'll have a fine Relief Society. Caroline Thatcher is her first counselor and the second counselor hasn't been



Clarence Cartwright

chosen yet. Today's theology lesson was given by Sr. Crystelle Gates, teacher for East Pasadena Relief Society. She is an excellent teacher. She gave the same lesson to her own ward yesterday, lesson 50. "Ye are on the Lord's Errand." It was beautifully given as always. I enjoyed the sister's testimonies after the lesson. I got up the courage to give my testimony, too. I paid Nora Williamson \$2.00 for my next years Relief Society Magazine. Sue phoned this afternoon, she read a postcard to me from Lydia telling of the passing of Tom Child [*Thomas Battersby Child Jr.*]. He died last Sunday or Monday. He'd been in ill health for several months. Ruby Hodges phoned this afternoon; we consoled each other over the loss of our gardener, Frank Kajiwara. She has a new gardener coming, but he wants \$25.00 per month. We can't afford that much. I talked to Lorene on the phone, she gave her Relief Society visiting teachers message in the Garvanza Ward this morning. Annie didn't let Lorene know about Violet's illness until after her lesson was over after Relief Society. I wish I knew how Violet is feeling now? Dolores phoned her father tonight at 9:30. He said Violet is not in pain now, but the doctor can't tell what caused her spell until after the tests. P.S. I was happy to see Edna Hart out to Relief Society with her sister Nell Ellsworth this morning.

### November 7, Thursday

We had a pleasant day with some sunshine and some clouds. Winter is just around the corner, but who worries about 'Old Man Winter' in our lovely California anyway? I had a busy morning. I washed the kitchen, bathroom, and back porch floors and baseboards, which means Grama gets down on her hands and knees. It isn't easy at my age, 71 next month, but this little old lady from Pasadena got through the job okay. Annette Andersen has been asked to give the literature lessons while Sr. Ruby Valentine is ill, with a heart attack. The lesson is on Mark Twain. She wants a record on Huckleberry Finn's adventures. Our library has it but she couldn't take out a card because she doesn't live in Pasadena, so she can use my card now. Annette drove Beverly's car over here last evening. Annie was with her and they took me to our library in Pasadena. I took out a library card, so Annette can get the material she needs for Relief Society. Bette Haddock phoned Annie this morning to see if they'd heard more about Aunt Violet. She told her what Dody said last night. It was so late Annie didn't phone Sue; she didn't want to upset her. She did phone me because I was waiting to hear. The doctor is taking tests to try and find out what is





causing Violet to have these painful spells. She isn't in pain now, or wasn't last night when Dody phoned her father. She is in the hospital in Cedar City. I'm very concerned about her condition. I wish I knew how she is feeling now. Jenny Jones phoned Annie also this morning to report on what Dolores had told her, but Annie had already phoned Dolores herself. Lou was later getting home this evening; he stopped for a haircut. The Manloves phoned; I talked to both of them. They miss not seeing us at church since the East Pasadena Ward was divided and we were put in the San Marino Ward. We can't take them to church now as we used to do. I hope someone will take them.

### November 8, Friday

Here we go again, on another weekend holiday. I like Friday, Saturday, and Sunday best, we can sleep later, no work for Daddy until Monday. We went to town this morning. Lou made a deposit in the bank and paid some of our bills (gas, telephone, and gasoline). We stopped at the Cook Travel service for our airplane tickets; there was some mix-up in the reservations that Lou made last Friday, so our flight schedule has been changed a little. We leave Burbank at 10:40 a.m. on November 23, on flight 133 and return November 30 at 11 a.m. on flight 114, PSA Airlines, \$56.72 round trip. I went to the post office and bought my Christmas greeting postal stamps, \$6.00 worth. I also got 15 postcards. The Christmas greeting postal stamps are pretty in blue, this year. They have a tall pine tree with a star on top. I bought a heavy folder in Helen's Variety Store to file our valuable papers away in, such as house deed, cemetery deed, our will, pink slip and etcetera. The folder we've had for many years was falling apart. So are we, ha ha! Lou and I raked up the autumn leaves this afternoon. I hope they are all down soon. It is a job trying to keep our front yard looking nice when the leaves keep coming down so fast and thick. We surely do miss Frank K., the gardener. He did a beautiful job for us. But I'm happy for him, he has a good full time job now on a large estate in Pasadena or Altadena.

### November 9, Saturday

Oh, this has been a beautiful day, sunny and cool, with no smog. Otto phoned Dolores last night and she phoned Andersens the news about her mom, Violet. Beverly called me this morning. The x-rays show a small growth or obstruction in Violet's colon. The doctor says it may be malignant. He sent a test to the lab. He will know by Monday; he says there are two things in Violet's favor; she has not been losing weight, and the obstruction is small. We all hope and pray that it is not malignant. The doctor said if she has to have an operation, she'll have to go to Salt Lake City as the Cedar hospital isn't equipped for that operation. Oh dear, there are too many anxieties in our world for complete comfort, eh? I had a busy morning in the kitchen. I baked a Johnston's

frozen custard pie. I made a fruit Jello salad and cooked potatoes and ground beef. I put the house in order. Lou worked in the yard. He and Mr. Edgecomb trimmed the large piracantha tree; it is a bush or shrub I guess, but it got too tall and big. It's more like a tree to me. I have a pretty bouquet of red berries in the house now. They give one a feeling of Christmas. Lou went with Stan Edgecomb to the county dump to take a truckload of yard cuttings, autumn leaves and cans and etcetera. He said it was very interesting. He was amazed at how large it is. When Lou came back he took me to the Blue Chip Redemption Center. I needed a new dictionary. The one Lou and Donna gave me about 30 years ago was coming apart with the pages falling out. I'm the world's worst speller so the dictionary is my friend. I got this one for 1½ books of stamps. It's the Webster's new American Dictionary. We did our week's marketing at the Market Basket on our way home. No letter from Donna this week; I hope all is well with them. No more mail until next Tuesday. Monday is Veteran's Day. P.S. Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon. I did some reading and writing.

### November 10, Sunday

Lou went to his 8 a.m. priesthood meeting; he came back for me at 9:15. We're trying to adjust to our new ward and to our new time. We have Sunday School at 9:30 and sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. I'm sure we'll like it once we get used to the idea. We ate our dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria. I fried chicken legs this morning and we enjoyed them this evening cold. We drove to Highland Park after dinner. Andersens were eating their dinner. Beverly Jean and brother Jimmy were there. They've been there since last Friday. Glen and Irene are away on a weekend trip to celebrate their wedding anniversary, the 22nd I believe. We had a nice visit I entertained the kiddies

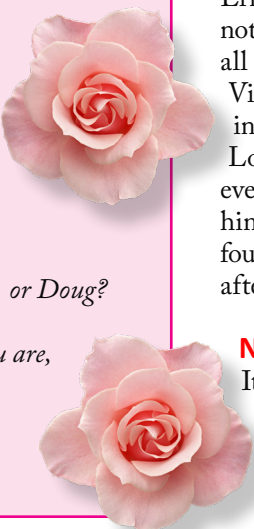
while the others rested this afternoon. Annie had a headache; Lorene was resting, also. Beverly put her hair up and dried it under her electric dryer. Bev drove our car to church for the 4:30 sacrament meeting. Bill, Lorene, Jimmy, and I went with her.

Little Beverly Jean stayed home with Grama Annie, her head still aching. We left Lou asleep on Bev's bed, oh such sleepy heads. I enjoyed the meeting. We brought Dale's little Glen and Marilyn home with us. Lou and I took Lorene home about 6:30 p.m. Andersens were expecting Glen and Irene, Dale and Annette and baby Johnny. Lou and I enjoyed our chicken and salad lunch. We were watching a program on TV about 9:30 p.m. The phone rang, I answered and the voice said, "Hello Grama." I said, "Is this John?" He said, "Yes." He told me they were in Monrovia; the car was broken down. I was surprised. I understood he was not able to have leave of absence from Fort Ord this month? I tried to learn something about it and he said, "Well, I gotta go now" and then hung up. I was really upset. *[A prank caller.]*



### November 11, Monday

It is a beautiful day. I slept rather well last night considering my upset over the phone call, supposedly from John, if it really was him? I wish he had told me more, why he wasn't at Fort Ord, oh so many questions. Lou feels sure it was some hoax; a crazy kid is trying to upset me. A kid called here a few weeks ago and asked if I'd heard the bad news about my husband. I told him my husband was okay as I'd just talked to him, but this last night really sounded like John. I can't forget it. I wrote a little verse in baby Donna Suzanne's birthday card:



*My diary says you're a year old little darling,  
I can scarcely believe it's so.  
Twelve months, with your lovely family  
And I couldn't even watch you grow.  
I keep thinking about you, little sweetheart,  
I'm wondering if you can walk?  
I look at your adorable smiling picture here,  
And I think is she learning to talk?  
Can she say, "Mama, Daddy, or Mark, Rick, or Doug?  
If she does, I'll bet she gets a big hug!  
Everyone mentions how sweet and happy you are,  
But they never tell me what you can do,  
So, I'm coming up there to see for myself,  
And I want to kiss and hug you, too.  
Happy birthday from Grama Elvie.*

I sent \$3.00 in it for Janet to buy a little gift from us. I also sent some gum for her brothers taped to the inside of the card. It holds it flat and fast to the card and the boys love to get a stick of gum in the mail, bless 'em. I wrote a little note in the get well card that I mailed to Violet. She is in the Cedar City hospital under observation. I'm so very concerned about her. I was late getting the washing out but it dried quickly in the lovely sunshine and breeze. Sister Annie phoned tonight about 10 p.m. Dolores had just phoned her; she said her father phoned from Cedar City. He is taking Violet to the LDS Hospital in Salt Lake City in the morning. The Cedar doctor thinks she has gall bladder trouble along with the obstruction in her colon. A Dr. Reece in Salt Lake is taking over her case. Otto phoned Lydia; she told him that Dr. Reece is considered the best. Dolores said when they decide to operate on her mother, that Otto, her daddy, will let the girls know and she and Yvonne will both fly to Salt Lake City to be there with Mom. Annie told Dolores to phone her from Salt Lake City to let us out here know how things are after the operation. Annie made her promise she'd reverse the charges. We have so many worries, eh?

### November 12, Tuesday

It is another lovely morning. Erma Rosen phoned this morning and said she'd pick me up at 9:30 a.m. for Relief Society. We met with the East Pasadena sisters this morning, because it's a workday. We have all been making things for the Relief Society bazaar, so we'll be with them on workdays until after it is over on December 7. I really enjoyed Sr. Barbara Merrill's lesson, "The Latter-day Saint Home," a discussion on "Planning the Future." I quilted as usual, after

the lesson. The sisters are making some things to sell; several Christmas decorations for the home that are very pretty. But, I always find myself at the quilt. We've quilted a lot of television robes. The sisters have gone all out for this new fad; a crib size quilt to throw over one's legs while watching television. We were served a very delicious luncheon. A Relief Society sister went over for Br. Clifton Manlove about lunchtime. It is his 79th birthday; we honored him as a special guest today; we sang the birthday song. He blew out the candles on his cake and said a few words to the sisters. We had a large attendance with both wards participating. Erma brought me home. I was disappointed and surprised at not finding a letter from Donna in our mailbox. I surely hope all is well with our family up north, and I do have my sister Violet on my mind, too. I guess she is in the LDS Hospital in Salt Lake City now. I've been so very concerned about her. Lou phoned to wish Clifton Manlove happy birthday this evening. He also phoned Clayton Dodge's home to ask about him; we've missed him at church. Clayton's wife is very ill. I found out later that Otto took Violet to LDS Hospital this afternoon for the operation.

### November 13, Wednesday

It was foggy and overcast until noon. I did my ironing and started a letter to Donna. I have a lot to tell her, but I was waiting for her to answer my last letter. The mailman brought the deed to our Oakdale Memorial Park property (two grave plots) but no letter from Donna, so I finished her letter and mailed it. I guess she is too busy to write. I know she is very busy all the time, so we'll just have to wait patiently thinking no news is good news, eh? Beverly phoned tonight at 10 p.m. Dolores had phoned to tell them she had talked to Yvonne, via phone. Otto had talked to Yvonne from Salt Lake. He was at Lydia and Owen's. He said Violet is in the LDS hospital; she was feeling calm, not nearly as nervous. She has four doctors interested in her case. Dr. Reece, the surgeon who'll operate, a heart specialist and two hospital interns. They'll take a few more tests. Otto told his girls he'd let them know when their mother will be operated on as they both plan to fly to Salt Lake when they learn when the operation will be. Otto said, the men he is working with told him they'd take care of his sheriff job while he is in Salt Lake, and for him to stay with Violet until she is over the operation and well enough for him to leave her or bring her home. Isn't that thoughtful? We'll all be relieved when Violet is over her operation and feeling well again. There are so many things in this life to cause anxiety, yes, and many wonderful blessings, also. Br. Hy Rosen and his sweet wife Erma called on us this evening; he was our visiting ward brother, before our ward was divided.

### November 14, Thursday

It has been overcast and cold all day, but no rain. I washed our bed sheets after changing the bed linen. I shampooed my hair and pin curled it; it was time for lunch then. Lou phoned about noontime as usual. The boss asked him to work tomorrow; it'll be the first Friday he has worked in a long time. He is happy to have the extra day's pay. No letter from Donna today. Her last letter was written October 31. Golly, it's getting worse, I know the dear girl has an awful lot to do,



and letters to Joan, John, Janet, plus Marshes and us. I don't know how she does as well as she does. Well, we did receive a nice letter from John, which was a happy surprise. He didn't date it but the postmark, at Fort Ord, was November 12. He said he has been very busy; he was on fire watch when he wrote. Each soldier takes an hour of this watch. John was on from 10:30 p.m. to 11:30 p.m. They look for fires and watch people's property. Wednesday they were leaving for bivouac where they go in the sticks and set up housekeeping in their little tents. They'll be gone three days. John thinks it might be fun, (I hope so). He started a little tribute to Linda T., spelling her name down a row. He said "I started it, now you finish it for me." He wrote L is for the love she has within her, capable of loving dreaded foe. I added these other lines:

*L is for the love she has within her, capable of loving dreaded foe.*

*I is for the inspiration she gives me, more than any other girl I know.*

*N is for her natural, friendly manner, a sweet charm that's all her own.*

*D is for her devoted and loyal friendship, to a soldier boy away from home.*

*A is for admiration I have for her, she is sweet as she can be.  
(Put them all together, they spell Linda, a girl who means a lot to me.)*

—By John Marsh and Grama Elvie, to friend Linda Thudium

Oh, what a wonderful surprise we had this evening about 7 p.m. I answered the door and there stood Joan and Miller Gardner. Miller had to come to California on business for KSL. He brought Joan and they got a rental car at the airport in Los Angeles and drove here. They had called in to say hello to Elaine and Tink on their way here. Florence and Ernest Oates were there; they were going to a Richfield dinner at Eaton's. P.S. I read John's letter to Florence Marsh this afternoon. We had a nice visit via phone. I had a letter from Ethel Newbold today; she feels much better.

### November 15, Friday

Happy birthday little Donna, 1 year old! I enjoyed two happy surprises yesterday; a letter from John Marsh, and Joan and Miller Gardner flew to California from Salt Lake City. Isn't that wonderful? Joan left her children with a good friend in their ward. Last night they went to see Diane and Phil Nolen after visiting with us a while; they came back here to sleep. (Happy Grama!) I hope baby Donna Shattuck received her birthday card and the money in time for Janet to buy a little gift from us for that adorable little one year old. It was so very nice to have Joan and Miller with us this morning for breakfast. We ate about 8:30. Miller left to take care of his KSL business, (visit some radio station in Hollywood). Lou took Joan and me to Highland Park. We called to say hello to Annette Andersen; there was a bit of excitement there for a few minutes; her little boys had tipped the chest of drawers over on top of themselves, but thank goodness, no serious injuries, just a couple of scared little boys and a frustrated mama. It was raining outside, the three kiddies had to entertain themselves in

the house, so anything can happen and it did, eh? We called to say hello to Aunt Lorene. Annie phoned while we were there to tell us that Otto phoned Dolores to tell her Violet is to be operated on for gallstones next Tuesday morning. They were happy to learn that the obstruction shown in the x-ray is gallstones, not a tumor as first thought. We're all delighted to learn it is not a malignant growth. Dolores and Yvonne are both going to fly to Salt lake City on Monday to be with their mother and dad. Otto went back to Cedar City over the weekend. Owen and Lydia went to the hospital to see Violet. We called to see Aunt Annie next and enjoyed a nice visit with her. We arrived at Grandma Marsh's at noon. She had a lovely lunch all ready, sliced ham, cheese, tomatoes, cottage cheese, sweet rolls, rice pudding and canned raspberries. We surely enjoyed our visit with them. Joan looked through Grandma's lovely book of family pictures. The Marshes took Joan and me over to look through Aunt Florence and Uncle Ernie's newly remodeled home while Grampa took a nap. P.S. I wrote a letter to John Marsh last night while Joan and Miller were at Diane and Phil's home. Miller came about 2:35 in the afternoon. He and Joan left soon after that for the Los Angeles Airport. They wanted to take an earlier plane than the 8 p.m. scheduled one. They also said they wanted to eat a good steak dinner on company money before takeoff time. Ha ha! I'd surely like to look in on the family when



*Baby Donna Suganne Shattuck & Grama  
Donna Marsh - Nov - 1963 -*



*Donna Suganne, at the Marsh's  
Farm - Nov. 1963 -  
- Not very happy? -*

they drive up to the farm and surprise the folks there. Lou and I went to Andersens' at 4 p.m. Lou stayed with Bill; I went with Bev and Annie to the Cal Discount Store in Van Nuys. We ate a hamburger sandwich en route. Lou and Bill ate chili at home. Annie took care of some banking business before we left Highland Park. We had fun shopping in the big Cal Store. We got some Christmas ribbon and paper; I got a throw rug for our bathroom, and some items from the drug department. I spent about \$10.00. Bev and Annie spent \$40.00. They bought a little Zenith radio and several other items. We had a real happy time. It was a beautiful clear night after the rain today. There were lights shining all over the valley and hills. It was a happy day.

### November 16, Saturday

I'm sure the family in Petaluma is having a joyful reunion with Joan and Miller there today. We found a nice long letter from Donna in our mailbox when we got home from Highland Park last night. She told us all about their visit to Fort Ord last Saturday and of John's visit with them over the weekend. He looks wonderful; he has gained 13 pounds. Janet and Mark went to Fort Ord with Marshes. David took care of the two little ones. Rick went to a birthday party. Mary and Donna are fixing up their house, painting, papering, and doing over some of the furniture. Janet has done a beautiful job in her home. She is very talented; she made some very lovely art pictures. I'm anxious to see them. She did one for her mother. John and friend Terry, both bore their testimonies in fast meeting last Sunday. Donna said John's beautiful testimony brought tears to her eyes and to Rex's, too. We also received a nice little thank you note from Janet, for David's and Ricky's birthday cards and money. Lou and I went to Penney's Store this morning. They were having a special sale. I got a pretty dark green dress (Jersey print) for \$10.95, plus tax. Lou bought me a pretty beige shade coat for \$16.88 plus tax and I bought three pair of nylon hose for \$2.96. We bought Lou some slacks for \$5.00 and a new belt for \$1.50. We had fun. I bought some beads and earrings in Hertel's Store for \$2.00. They are green, the same shade as the dress. We went to the Market Basket for our week's supply of groceries on our way home. Lou had his nap after lunch. I recorded in my diary. I read Donna's letter to Grandma Marsh today. I also bought nylon peds for slippers. It has been a beautiful sunny clear day.

### November 17, Sunday

Donna said in her letter that she and Rex had to come to the temple excursion next Saturday as they'd promised to go, but Mary and Kathy would meet Daddy and me at the airport in San Francisco and take us to Janet's house for lunch. Sounds like fun, eh? I'm getting excited about the trip now. Lou went to priesthood meeting at 8 a.m. He came back for me at 9:10. We had a very nice Sunday School, it seems strange not to have the big door open for the overflow crowd, in the big recreation hall, but cutting our East Pasadena Ward in half made both wards fit nicely into the chapel now. Of course our San Marino Ward is smaller than the East

Pasadena Ward, I'm sure. It also seems strange to dismiss from our Sunday School class rooms and not go back into the chapel to sing and dismiss, but we'll get used to it I'm certain. Lou and I ate dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria, a nice place to eat; the food is good. We drove to Burbank after dinner. Haddocks were just going to sit down to dinner. Bette invited us to eat, but we watched television while Sue ate (we were in Sue's apartment). We enjoyed a very nice visit with Sue and little Susan. Bette came in for a little while after the dinner dishes were cleared away. She is such a sweet little person. Jerry looks wonderful; he was going to talk in the Hollywood Ward tonight at 6 p.m. He went to the Studio Ward at 4 p.m. also; his homecoming talk will be December 8 in the Studio Ward (his ward). I hope to go and hear him then. We came home before it got dark; Lou doesn't care to drive the freeways after dark anymore. We hope Beverly will drive us to the valley on December 8 to hear Jerry's talk or mission report. We enjoyed a nice lunch at home this evening and watched television until bedtime. We retired before 10 p.m. I wish the weather had been as nice when Joan and Miller were here on Friday.



*John and Donna Marsh in November 1963.*

### November 18, Monday

I did a rather large washing and made a pan of beef stew and a rice pudding. I mailed a postcard to Donna, a birthday card and note to Jack Keller, and a get-well card and note to my sister Violet, to the LDS Hospital. She will be operated on in the morning for gall bladder stones. I'll be glad when she is over that operation and feeling fine again. Lorene phoned and read me her nice letter from Elsie Bailey. We had a nice visit via phone. Ruby Hodges phoned; she has been ill with a cold. We received another paper (Human Events) from Pearl Redborg; she is campaigning like mad, for Senator Berry Goldwater. Oh me, I'm glad I'm not so upset with our



present government officials. I like peace of mind. I'm not equipped to battle the world's problems. I love the dear Lord and trust in Him. Lou said he had an interesting job at the shop today. He made some blinds that are different from the usual make; he called them the "lift out" blinds. Well, he enjoyed his job anyway. I was going up on the boulevard with Helen Edgecomb at 2 p.m. but when the time came I was too tired to make it, so Helen and her mother went without me. I'll have to walk up in the morning and get the things I need. The weatherman has promised us rain by tomorrow evening. I surely hope it's a nice day on Saturday when we fly to San Francisco.

### November 19, Tuesday

My sister Violet Fife was operated on this morning for gallstones in the LDS Hospital in Salt Lake City. I wish I knew how she got along? It was a lovely clear morning; I did my ironing. Rosa Clawson phoned this morning to ask if I'd stay after Relief Society today and help make Christmas decorations. She was surprised when I told her I go to Relief Society on Wednesdays now. I belong to the San Marino Ward. She thought we were still meeting with the East Pasadena Ward I guess. I walked up to Colorado Boulevard and bought a few things in Helen's Variety Store. I got some little novelty toys to take to Janet's kiddies and a few items I needed. I stopped at the health store for Lou's vitamin E and my Garlee tablets. Lou was out of the electric shave lotion, so I bought him some. It started to cloud-up about noontime and turned real cold this afternoon. I guess that promised rain is headed our way. That'll be nice, we won't have to water the lawn and gardens before we leave for our trip if Mother Nature gives them a good drink. Annie phoned tonight; Dolores had phoned them from Salt Lake City. Violet was operated on this morning about 8:40. Yvonne put on the nurses uniform and stayed with her mother all through the operation. She may have assisted the doctor, I don't know, but she is a trained nurse. She was the supervisor at the Huntington Memorial Hospital over emergencies in Pasadena before she had her family. She said it was a good clean operation. She is well pleased with the doctor and the results. There was an ulcer in Violet's colon, which was taken care of, too.



*Nurse Yvonne was in the operating room during her mother's surgery.*

Of course Violet feels very miserable tonight, with a tube from her nose to her stomach, the poor dear. The folks there have been wonderful to go see her while she was under observation Doris, Wayne, Elsie, Bonnie, Owen, and Lydia. I'm glad she has family there; it helps.

### November 20, Wednesday

It started to rain last night before we went to bed and it rained all night, and off and on all morning. Erma Rosen took me to Relief Society; we had our Social Science lesson this morning instead of the scheduled Literature lesson. The sister is giving it again next week to her old ward, the one she was in before the wards were divided. I'm sorry, but I didn't get her name. I surely enjoyed her lesson; I'm glad she is going to be our teacher. It is quite an adjustment this organizing a brand new ward, like we are experiencing now, however, it's amazing how well things are working out. We'll have our literature lesson next Wednesday, (I'll be in Petaluma if all goes well). I received two postcards from Donna today, one written last Friday, the other on Monday. She had been to Oakland to a seminary convention on Friday night and Saturday. She was sorry to learn about Aunt Violet's illness; they were praying for her recovery. John had phoned them the same time I received that phone hoax call on Sunday night, November 11. He was at Fort Ord on 24-hour guard duty. (On two hours and off four hours, and so on for 24 hours.) I should have known better than to let it upset me. When Rex and Donna got home from Oakland Friday night they found Joan and Miller! It was a wonderful surprise. Mary and Kathy had gone to a picture show in town. Joan and Miller spotted Mary's little white VW car and waited for the girls to get out of the show and into their car. Then they followed them all the way home and into the driveway. The girls didn't know who was following them; They were real scared, but oh, what a happy surprise. Joan and Miller went to Sunday school and church with the folks on Sunday. They all drove to San Francisco on Sunday night. The Gardners stayed in the Jack Tar Hotel on Sunday night. Janet met Joan there Monday and they spent the day together, while Miller took care of his business in San Francisco on Monday. Miller and Joan flew back to Salt Lake Monday evening. P.S. I forgot to say that Joan went to a shower with Donna Saturday night, and Mary also, at Brockbank's. Rex and Miller went to a show; I guess Kathy was with them. Rex papered the kitchen nook



*Joan and Miller stayed in this hotel in San Francisco in November of 1963. Although it was super modern with air conditioning and other new features it was ugly to some.*

and it looks real nice. Donna got a lot of news in two little postcards, eh? We do love to hear from our Donna and her family. The storm broke in all it's fury, just at the time Lou was coming home this evening, 4:45 p.m. There was lightening, thunder, hail, and rain. It was the most violent storm I can ever recall. I was nervous until Lou drove in our driveway. He couldn't see very well because of the downpour. He went up over the curb when he turned our street corner. Golly, the cars were bumper to bumper a few minutes later on Del Mar Street. I guess an accident somewhere slowed them down. It lasted so long, too.



*John F. Kennedy and Jackie Kennedy in the parade right before the assassination.*

### **November 21, Thursday**

We had a beautiful bright sunny morning after the fury of last night's violent storm. Everything looks clean, calm and lovely this morning. Annie phoned about eight; she needs new cord for the Venetian blind in their den, or middle bedroom. It is used for a bedroom when company comes. I phoned Lou, he'll bring it home from the shop. The old cord broke and Annie can't raise the blind now. I went on the bus to the Hastings Shopping District this morning to the Grand Opening of the new Hartfield Store, a gala opening sale with 25% and 50% off many things. I needed a new robe. I bought a lovely pink quilted nylon robe, the regular price was \$12.99 and the sale price today was \$9.74. I got some pink house slippers on sale for \$1.99 and a soft Orlon beige sweater to wear under my beige coat in cold weather, cost \$3.95. Robes like I got usually cost \$14.95 in the stores I've looked at in Pasadena, so I'm pleased with my bargain. I enjoyed my shopping spree in the Hastings District; my first time to go there on the bus. I hate the long wait for that bus, it only runs every hour, so I won't go there often, unless it's when Lou is home to take me. I vacuumed the bedrooms this afternoon. It clouded up this afternoon and got cold.

### **November 22, Friday**

President John F. Kennedy was assassinated today, in Dallas, Texas. He was shot in the head at 12:45 p.m. A disgrace to our country, oh, how dreadful! Lou went to the Deseret Industries

this morning with Caroline Thatcher and Eunice Stout to box groceries for the needy. My work was accomplished this day under much stress; the tragic assassination of our fine young president was a shocking blow to our nation. I cannot seem to reconcile to this dreadful thing! I watched television off and on all day; all stations have nothing on but the details of President Kennedy's tragic assassination, so very sad. I washed one run of clothes, vacuumed the living room and dinette, mopped floors, and tried to pack for our plane trip in the morning. I was a tired and weary little old lady from Pasadena. I have talked with Annie, Lorene, and Florence Marsh via telephone; all of them are heartsick at the tragic news. Annie phoned me soon after the tragedy occurred; Glen had phoned the dreadful news to her. I tuned in the TV and learned the awful details. Our president wasn't dead, but he died while our nation was praying for him. I've never had anything make me feel so unhappy and frustrated in my life before. What is our world coming to? Lou and I packed our suitcases, took our baths and went to bed depressed and subdued. Donna and Rex are on their way tonight to the Los Angeles Temple; they'll go through a couple of sessions tomorrow, I guess. Life doesn't seem very real tonight, this has been a nightmare of a day. May God bless our children on their trip this night to the temple. I'm heart sick about our president. (Lyndon B. Johnson is our president now.)

### **November 23, Saturday**

Beverly brought Annie and Dale's three children here this morning about 8:15 to pick us up. We took Annie and baby John home to Grama Annie's. Dale and Annette went to the Los Angeles Temple to witness the sealing of their friends; they'll be surprised to see Rex and Donna there. Beverly took Marilyn and Glen with us to Burbank and the airport. I took out an insurance policy in Donna's name, just in case, \$7,500 for \$1.00. Our plane came from San Diego, arrived on time and left with us aboard, on time at 10:40 a.m. We waved good-bye to sweet Beverly and her adorable little kiddies as we boarded the plane. [*Times have sure changed with airport security.*] The first half hour of our flight was very interesting. We could see

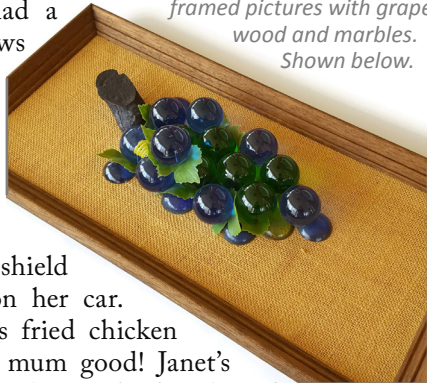
#### **More about the Jack Tar Hotel**

A 400-room Jack Tar Hotel in San Francisco occupied a full city block at the intersection of Geary Boulevard and Van Ness Avenue. When built in 1960 it was considered one of the most luxurious hotels in the city, although it was criticized by Herb Caen and others for its modern architecture, which they considered ugly. Part of the movie *The Conversation* takes place there. In 1973, the jury in the trial of Ruchell Magee was sequestered at the Jack Tar Hotel. In 1982, after major renovations, it became the Cathedral Hill Hotel. A major fire occurred in December 1983, causing the hotel to rebuild again. The hotel finally closed on October 30, 2009 and was demolished in November 2013 to make way for an expansion of California Pacific Medical Center.



the towns and highways, lakes, and swimming pools, tiny cars, and etcetera. But the last 30 minutes wasn't so nice, we ran into fog or clouds, and couldn't see anything. It got a bit rough with air pockets and dips, like a roller coaster drop, thrilling and chilling. We were in the front part of the plane. We got above the clouds and could see the blue sky once in a while. It was smooth flying and as we neared San Francisco we saw the welcome sight of that interesting big city, with the outskirts of other towns and the bay. I was happy we didn't have to land in dense fog. It had been raining but let up long enough for us to land, and get into the Marshes' car. Mary and Kathy's happy smiles welcomed us. They got there real early, even before we left Burbank at 10:40, so they had a long wait. Mary knows her way around very well, she had our luggage in the car and we were on our way to San Jose. She had her dad's VW car, because the windshield wipers don't work on her car.

*This was the time when Relief Society ladies made lots of grape framed pictures with grape wood and marbles. Shown below.*



Janet had a delicious fried chicken dinner ready for us, mum good! Janet's home looked so pretty, she is indeed a talented little gal and she paints and papers and makes lovely novelty pictures with waxed fruit, plastic flowers, and green leaves, grape wood, plastic butterflies and etcetera. They are just beautiful. She made one for Donna and one for Dave's mother, also. The children are so cute; good looking all of them. Baby Donna had a miserable cold in her head, but she is a doll. It was raining in San Jose. We left Janet's home about 4:30 p.m. We ate a hamburger sandwich and chocolate malts at the Frosty's in Petaluma. The house looked pretty and clean with new wallpaper in the kitchen nook, new painted woodwork and walls in the kitchen. Grampa and the girls ran the light cord under the rug so they could have the pretty new stand lamp on. Donna got the lamp with 12 books of Blue Chip Stamps. It looks lovely by the piano. Mary helped Grampa fix one of the dining room chairs; he glued the legs on good. The big rocking chair that Mary upholstered looks lovely; she did an excellent job. I slept in Mary's bed with her, Grampa slept in the little front bedroom where Rex's desk is. Kathy was on the floor in a sleeping bag in Donna and Rex's room. Rex and Donna came home from the temple excursion about 11:45 p.m. They came in Mary's room to see me. At the temple they saw Melba and Fay Kunz, Helen Palmer, Br. and Sr. Magelson, Dale and Annette Andersen and Mother Florence Marsh. It took Mother Marsh 2½ hours to get to the temple on the buses. She ate lunch in the temple with Rex and Donna. Dale and Annette took her home.

### November 24, Sunday

It was our Pasadena Stake conference today; President Richard Summerhays was going to be

released. I'm sorry to miss our conference, but glad to be in Petaluma with our family. Rex went early this morning to get the hall ready for church services. We went to Sunday School in Donna's car. It was a lovely day, the hills all green and pretty. I enjoyed Sunday School. The ward people are nice and friendly, too. We met a nice sister that is related to Roland Renshaw's wife Donna. She was happy to meet us. She is visiting in Petaluma with her daughter, who lost her husband a few weeks ago. Rex had a meeting after Sunday School. We came home to get dinner ready. Donna and Mary did the work. Kathy and I got the table set. Rex brought two high councilman home for dinner; they will speak in church this evening, a Br. Van Dine, and small son came to see Rex. They were invited to eat with us, too. There is always room for more at the Marshes' eh? Donna had fried the chicken before Sunday School. Mary washed the dishes; Kathy and I dried them. Donna put the dishes and the food away. Kathy took some pictures of Grampa and me. Donna and Rex went to choir practice. The man and his son left for home, Walnut Creek, I think. Grampa, Mary, and Kathy all took naps. I scribbled notes in a tablet for my diary record. We all went to church at 5 p.m. We heard this morning after Sunday School that the man who shot President Kennedy was himself shot and killed this morning while the guards were moving him from the courtyard. Oh, what a troubled world we live in. We had a very nice meeting this evening. The high councilmen, Br. Ellison, and Br. Christenson, were both good speakers. Four young girls sang, "Sweet Is The Word." Anne Brockbank was one of them. Donna played piano for them and it was very nice. We had a nice lunch at home after church and a wonderful musical treat. Donna played the piano, she had her daddy and Mary sing some of the lovely songs from our LDS Hymn Book. Kathy and I joined in from the background. Rex was having his bishopric meeting in the front room. A Br. and Sr. Lambert came to see the bishop and counselors by appointment. I understand that she is going to be the new president of the Young Ladies Mutual. Oh, this has been a pleasant day.



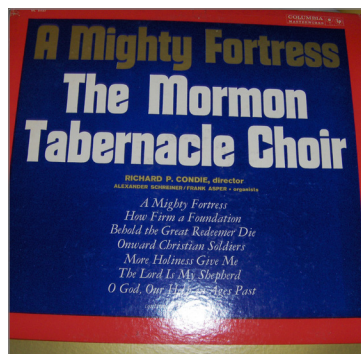
*In a famous photo, Kennedy's son salutes the horse-drawn caisson carrying his casket.*

## November 25, Monday

All schools and business houses are closed today in honor of our late president, John F. Kennedy. His funeral was today. Donna didn't have to teach seminary. Rex wasn't sure, so he went to work, but he came back home, no work. Mary worked at the telephone company until 1 p.m. Donna put out a big washing; I did a little ironing. I'm battling a head cold. Lou and Rex got the little hanging lamp hung up in the breakfast nook. I was glad Rex was home to do the climbing work. They also got a nice mirror hung up in the bathroom, so the gals can see the back of their hair now. I'll surely enjoy it while I'm here, too. Lou went with Rex to the Miller farm to get Rex's cow, Beauty. She is going to have a calf soon. Br. Miller brought Beauty in his truck; Rex went to help get her into the truck. The cow didn't want to go for a ride in that truck! Donna fixed a nice lunch for all of us. Rex and Kathy went to town to test a television tube. Grampa enjoyed his nap. This afternoon we went to Penngrove to Joe Terribilini's home. Rex took his TV set there. Joe is going to repair it. Joe let Rex use one he had taken in at the shop on a new set. It is portable. We drove to Santa Rosa to the "Roaring 20ties Restaurant," where we ate our dinner; all you can eat for \$1.29. The sign reads, "Take all you can eat, but eat all you take." The food was good, it was fun filling up on this delicious food. Rex treated the six of us. We came home and watched the news reports of President Kennedy's funeral procession on the portable TV. This has surely been the "Four Dark Days." Our nation is in true mourning. The assassination of our president was tragic indeed. Rex's ward clerk came to work on the books this evening. I think his name is Grant Calvin. Rex held a conference with a man in the kitchen nook. Donna studied for her seminary class in her bedroom. Mary, Kathy, and Grampa and I watched TV in the dining room. My throat feels a little scratchy tonight. I doctored with aspirin and nose spray.

## November 26, Tuesday

Our household is back to normal again. Rex and Mary off to work, Kathy to school, and Donna to her seminary teaching. She was back home before Kathy went to school, in fact, in time to wake her up and get breakfast ready for her. She was back home by 8 a.m. Donna, Lou, and I ate breakfast, put the house in order and then Donna and I went to Relief Society. Lou rested at home. He has had some chest pains lately. I enjoyed the lovely lesson that Sr. Helen Brockbank gave for our Social Science lesson on church government; it's organization and structure. She gave us a written test. I missed 7 out of the 20 questions, not bad for me, eh?



*Above some of the records they enjoyed.*



Mary called at church for me. She was on her way home for lunch. Donna stayed later for Singing Mother's rehearsal. She came home shortly after we got there. After lunch, Donna, Lou, and I, went to town to shop for Mary's birthday gifts. We had fun looking around and buying the gifts. We got a pretty blue cotton quilted bathrobe, it has black print and trim for \$15.00. I got some black satin house slippers with pretty little colored flowers brocaded in them for \$4.99. I also paid \$2.75 for her decorated cake. Daddy helped Donna buy a pretty beige coat for \$20.00 on sale. I bought a pair of nylon hose for Kathy to give Mary. We had fun. Donna bought some groceries at the market; she cooked a good steak dinner for us. I'm still battling a head cold. I got some Dristan Cold Tablets from the drug store. Rex went out tonight on church work. Mary gave us the most wonderful musical treat tonight; she has so many beautiful records and she played many of them for us on her lovely stereo record player. It was delightful. Grampa enjoyed a lovely big record of LDS hymns in his little front bedroom to drift off to sleep by. He is also enjoying the electric blanket on his bed. I took more cold pills and went to bed. I'm enjoying Mary's bed and electric blanket, too.

## November 27, Wednesday

My cold was worse this morning so I stayed in bed all day. I'd had a rather restless night. Donna had a busy day as usual, she took some little girls to Primary and then she and her Daddy Lou went shopping for our Thanksgiving dinner. Lou paid for the 21-pound turkey. Donna bought most of the groceries; she bought cute favors, place cards, candies, and nuts yesterday. A big dinner is lots of work and money, but once or twice a year isn't too bad, eh? We had more lovely recordings played this evening. I got up long enough to eat dinner and then went back to bed. I must be okay for tomorrow. Donna worked until late, making pies; mince and pumpkin, a jelled salad, dressing for the turkey and etcetera. Rex announced this evening that he was going to Fort Ord in the morning to be with John. Mary made some fudge and Donna made brownie cookies to send to John. We're all disappointed that John can't be here with us. Rex went to a church meeting tonight, Mary and Kathy went to Mutual. Mary's Beehive class, covered large honey cans with pretty colored felt and decorated them. They are going to keep their hair rollers in the cans, cute, eh? She also took enough address booklets from the phone company for each girl to cover for a gift for their mothers. Kathy did one for me to take home, nice, eh? Donna brought Mary's birthday cake home today. It is beautiful. Rex is going with Mr. and Mrs. Clippinger to Fort Ord in the morning, (Terry's parents).





## November 28, Thursday

Happy Birthday dear Mary, Happy Birthday to you! 21 years old today. Donna got up before daylight almost; she had the turkey in the oven at six o'clock. Rex came in Mary's room to wish her a happy birthday about 7 a.m. He brought two of her gifts to open, the robe and slippers. Mary was happy with her new robe and slippers, she looked so pretty in them. Rex left about eight o'clock to go to Fort Ord with Terry Clippinger's parents. Mary borrowed a high chair from a ward friend for baby Donna Suzanne to use today. Mary and



*Relaxing after Thanksgiving dinner, Elvie, Donna, Lou, Rick, Mary, Donna, with Mark in lower right corner.*



*Doug, Mary, Mark, Rick, Donna with Mary's birthday cake. The cake is on the stand that the Strongs gave to the Marshes.*

Kathy laid the dinner table; it looked beautiful, with a lovely fall centerpiece of fruit and autumn leaves, place cards, and favors. Mary peeled potatoes and helped Donna. I was glad to be well enough to get up and dressed, I was no help. Janet, Dave, and the children arrived about 1 p.m. Dinner was ready, a very delicious dinner it was, too. We had fruit cocktail and salad first. We were a happy group, but we missed John and Rex. We thought of Joan and her family too and hoped they were happy, also. Janet's little family is indeed good looking children, very interesting, too. I played a game of Checkers with Mark. Baby Donna had on a very pretty blue dress, her big blue eyes are lovely, and she is adorable. Little Doug danced for us; he surely can wiggle his little body for a two year old. Even baby Donna can do a few fancy motions and she just learned to walk, but she has rhythm. They danced to Mary's records and to Donna's piano playing. Ricky has a sweet clear voice; he sang several little



Sunday School songs. We all sang "Happy Birthday" to Mary after dinner; she blew out the candles on her cake. Grandma Shattuck made a darling little coat for baby Donna, in a beige shade. She looks so darn cute in it. The little Shattuck family left about 7 p.m. Rex came home about 9 p.m. He brought a lovely picture of John in his soldier uniform, 5x7. It is really good, a handsome picture. [See image below.] It brought tears to his mom's eyes and mine, too. John will fly to New York from San Francisco tomorrow night, his big jet plane will leave San Francisco at 9 p.m. Rex says he'll take us all to see John off on his plane. I'm so glad we'll get to see him. He will be on his way to New Jersey.



all. Donna had dinner ready so we could eat early. We left as soon as Rex could get cleaned up. It takes about an hour and a half to drive to the airport in San Francisco. John was there waiting for us. He had a friend, a Larry ? with him, a nice soldier boy. Terry will leave Fort Ord tomorrow, I think. He goes to Georgia for his schooling. John's schooling will be in New Jersey in electronics. John looked wonderful, he had lost a few pounds with the pneumonia he had 10 days or so ago. He is glad to get away from Fort Ord and it's rugged training and I don't blame him. We had about two hours to visit with John, before he had to board the huge plane, a TWA Jet, at 9 p.m. Oh, that plane was huge. It took off up in the air from the ground! John entertained all of us with a card trick he'd learned while in the hospital. It was clever. Well, he is on his way to New Jersey; it was very interesting to see that huge plane take off. We enjoyed a snack of turkey and rolls when we got back to Petaluma. Thanksgiving leftovers taste real good after a nice ride from the big city, eh? I'm so thankful we got to see John before he left for the east. We'll be on our way in the morning; we packed most of our things tonight. Grampa slipped John \$5.00 before he left on the airplane.

### November 30, Saturday

Donna cooked a nice breakfast for us, "God bless her," she is a wonderful daughter. Rex and Donna took us to San Francisco, to the airport. That is twice in the past few hours for them to make that long drive; last night to see John off on his plane and this morning to see us off. Mary and Kathy stayed home to do dishes and clean up the house, sweet kids. It was a lovely sunny morning; we've been blessed with beautiful weather all week long. San Francisco was at it's best this morning. Rex and Donna talked me out of taking out insurance, so I saved \$1.00. Our PSA plane was on time; we left there on schedule at 11 a.m. We could see Rex and Donna looking at the plane, but they couldn't see us, because we were on the opposite side of the plane, in the rear. We had lovely sunny weather all the way with no clouds to obstruct our view of our beautiful earth below. It only took 53 minutes from San Francisco to Burbank, isn't that something? We arrived in Burbank before Rex and Donna could drive back to Petaluma. We saw Dale Andersen's happy face framed in the big window at the Burbank airport. Beverly had to work, so she asked him to pick us up. She went to work on the bus because Annette had to

### November 29, Friday

Rex and Mary went to work this morning. The rest of us relaxed and enjoyed ourselves after our big day yesterday. Donna washed a few things in the electric washer. Kathy cooked some artichokes for lunch and we enjoyed cold turkey and leftovers, also. Mary came home for lunch. Donna took some clothes to the cleaners. Lou and Kathy went with her; I rested. They stopped in town and bought my birthday gift, a big surprise in a big box! It is a beautiful royal blue electric blanket and I'm delighted with it. Now I want Lou to have one for his twin bed. I believe he needs it even more than I do because he has arthritis. The blanket is from Lou, Donna, and family; bless 'em



"There's no place like home."

have their car. Dale came for us in Bev's car. Oh, those generous, wonderful, Andersens. Uncle Billy was sitting in the car waiting for us to arrive. Dale drove us right home. I was happy to see our dear little house, no place like home is there? Laura Manlove phoned to see if we arrived okay, she told me that President Richard Summerhays was released last Sunday in Stake conference. Our new stake president is James Ellsworth and his counselors are Clifford Cummings and Carl G. Warnick. I phoned Florence Marsh to let her know we were home and to report on the family.



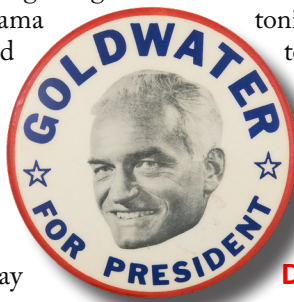
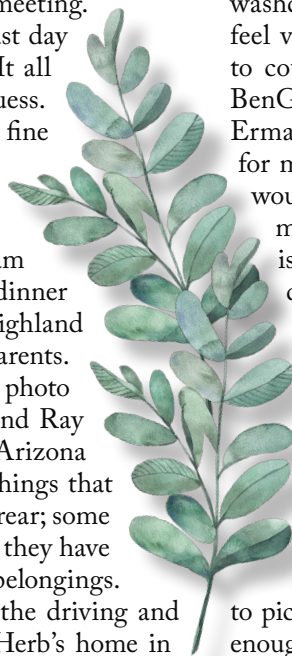
## December 1, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood meeting at 8 a.m. He came back to take me to Sunday School. We had our fast day services first this morning. I enjoyed the fine testimonies born. We had the Sunday School class work after fast meeting.

The East Pasadena Ward went into their fast day services in the chapel when we came out. It all seems strange, but we'll get used to it I guess. I was sorry to learn that we will lose our fine teacher, Br. William Pettit; he has been appointed to the stake board Sunday School work. He said this was his last day as our teacher. Our new teacher will be Adam Bennion; I do not know him yet. We ate our dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria and then drove to Highland Park to take John's picture to his grandparents. They were delighted to have this lovely photo of our soldier boy, John L. Marsh. Irene and Ray Cattani and children left for their home in Arizona this afternoon; they had a truck with the things that Marshes had stored in the little shack in the rear; some wedding gifts and books and etcetera. Now they have their new home they have room for their belongings. Ray's father went with them to help with the driving and lifting. Ernest Oates went to his brother Herb's home in Palm Springs to bring his mother home to Los Angeles. She's been visiting with Herb. We went to Andersens' after we left Marshes. Lorene was there; they were cleaning up the dishes after dinner. Blanche Hoglund phoned and talked to Annie and Lorene. This evening we phoned Salt Lake City to Lydia and Owen's home. We all talked for a short time to sister Violet. She is staying with Owen and Lydia until the doctor says she is well enough to go back home to Cedar. She is recuperating from a gall bladder operation. I guess it is rugged; her incision was from hip to hip, across her abdomen. We're glad she is feeling better. She expects Otto in from Cedar on Wednesday. The doctor says she may be able to go home by Friday. He'll let her know after his next check up on her condition. He told her she is coming along nicely. Dale, Annette, and children came to Grama Andersen's this evening. We all had a snack and happy family talk. We took Lorene home about 7:30; It was a pleasant, happy day.

## December 2, Monday

Lou knew that I didn't rest well last night; he can hear me moving about now that he is sleeping in the other twin bed. He told me to stay in bed and rest; he got his own breakfast, isn't he precious? I got up about 8 a.m.; I felt better. Lou was out of white dress shirts and running low on underwear, so I put out a couple of runs of washing. One uses more shirts on a vacation, dressing up for church and dinners and etcetera. My washer gave me a little trouble; the water wouldn't turn off in the washer when the rinse cycle started. It flooded over. I had to turn the water taps off. I told Lou about it when he phoned at noon. He talked to Jack Jensen, the man who sold us the Maytag. Jack told Lou what he thought it was and what to do. After dinner Lou moved the washer out from the wall,



*Goldwater may be running for president, but so far Elvie doesn't seem impressed.*

wow, was it dirty back of that machine. Well, at least I got that mess cleaned up. I tried to show Lou what the washer did and the crazy machine worked like a charm, so we moved it back in place and we will see what happens next washday, eh? We retired rather early this evening. I didn't feel very well with some congestion in my lungs; it hurts to cough. I doctored with more pills, hot lemonade and BenGay rub. I'm having some trouble to shake this cold. Erma Rosen phoned to tell me she might be late coming for me in the morning. I told her if I didn't feel better, I wouldn't be going to Relief Society. She said she'd phone me in the morning. Isn't she thoughtful and kind? She is a sweet person. I gave the flowers and plants a good drink this morning.

## December 3, Tuesday

I rested much better last night, but didn't feel well enough to go to Relief society and quilt. In fact, I had to let the ironing go, too. Lou's dress shirts were too much for me the way I feel. I turned the sprinklers on the front lawns; I'd like to get the leaves off the lawns, but that was out, of course. Erma Rosen phoned to tell me that Ethel Ashton was going to pick me up for Relief Society. I told Erma I wasn't well enough to go and quilt; my lungs are a bit congested. I feel rather miserable. It was nice of Erma to make arrangements for Ethel to take me. I called Ethel and told her I couldn't go today; people are really nice. I got all of my week's vacation notes recorded in my diary, an easy enjoyable job. Lou made out the Christmas checks to send to our children, for them to buy the gifts for their families from us. I'm just not able to get out and shop and mail the boxes away anymore. It's much nicer to let them shop for us, you bet! Lou gave Donna \$25.00 in her check, Janet \$20.00 in hers, and Joan \$15.00. Janet has four children and Joan has two to buy for. Donna will buy John's gift for us and Mary's, Kathy's, herself, and Rex. It isn't much, but the best we feel we can do, bless their dear hearts. Annie phoned this afternoon to ask if

I wanted to go to the Cal Store in Van Nuys with them tonight, I wasn't well enough, but it was sweet of her to invite me. I do feel some better this evening. Lou made the three checks out last night, but I didn't get the letters written, so better luck tomorrow. More printed material came from Pearl Redborg, she is campaigning for Mr. Goldwater for President.

## December 4, Wednesday

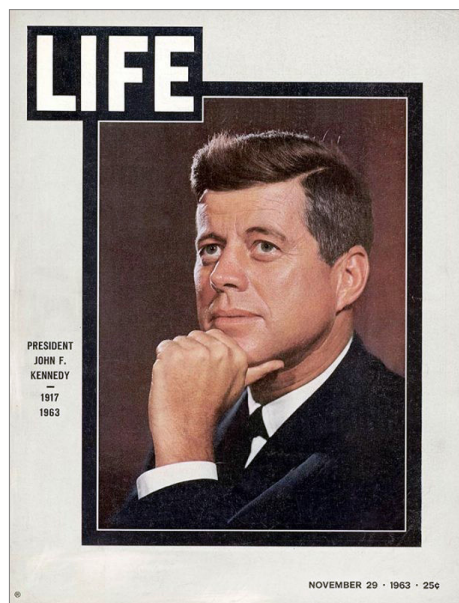
It was cold this morning, but beautifully clear. Lou felt tired when he left for work; I hate to see him start the day feeling tired; he always comes home tired. I'm not completely over this darn cold yet, but I do feel better. I wrote to Donna, to Janet, and to Joan, this morning and sent the Christmas checks for them to buy gifts for their families from us. We sent \$25.00 to Donna, \$20.00 to Janet, and \$15.00 to Joan. I'm just not able to shop and mail the boxes anymore. Janet has two more kiddies than Joan, so her check is a little more. We love them all so very much. I wish we could send more, wishful thinking, eh? The mailman brought

happiness today. I received five lovely birthday cards; all had nice notes written in them. Violet's had \$2.00 in and Sue's had a \$2.00 check. Lydia and Owen's card is so pretty and I also got a card from Bonnie. That was a surprise; I didn't think she knew when my birthday was. Ethel's pretty card was in the package she sent, a pretty little white nylon half apron embroidered in red. Birthdays are fun, eh? My day is tomorrow, so I've enjoyed my cards today too and my pretty gift. Beverly phoned this evening to ask how I was feeling, the sweet and thoughtful gal. She said she'd bring the folks over tomorrow evening to wish me happy birthday in person. Lou went to bed for a couple of hours after dinner. He got up and soaked his tired feet in hot Epsom salts water. He said he felt rested and he looked a lot better, too. We enjoyed reading for an hour. Lou read the newspaper and I read Life Magazine. Donna gave me her Life Magazine because Mary has one, also. This issue has lovely colored pictures of President Kennedy and family in it, plus a lovely tribute to him. His death is a dreadful blow to our nation.

### December 5, Thursday

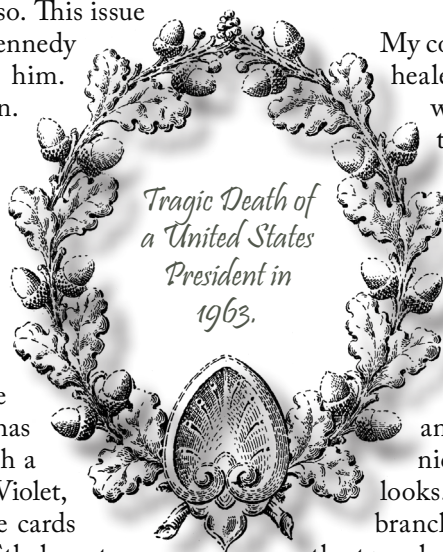
"Happy Birthday to me," ♪ ♪ ♪ 71 years old. I phoned Sue this morning to thank her for her lovely card and the \$2.00 check. She sounded more like her own self today; she says she feels better than she did. It is one of Bette's boys birthdays today also, I believe Sue said, Bradley; he is 9 years old. I hope the dear little boy has a very happy day. Bette and Ray have such a nice family. I wrote thank you notes to Violet, Lydia, Ethel N., and Bonnie for the nice cards and good wishes. Violet sent \$2.00; Ethel sent a pretty white nylon half apron embroidered in red. Lou and Donna and family gave me a beautiful blue electric blanket. Br. Cliff Manlove phoned this morning to wish me happy birthday, wasn't that nice of him! His wife Laura had the record of the sister's (in East Pasadena) birthday dates. The society sends a card to each sister. I didn't expect to hear from him this time, because I'm in the San Marino Ward now. The mailman brought seven more lovely birthday cards, with nice notes in. He thinks that my Christmas cards are coming early; I didn't tell him any different. I got cards from Blanche Hoglund, Florence and John Marsh, Flora Taylor, Elsie Bailey, Mary Marsh, Janet Shattuck and family; she also gave me a beautiful photo of her darling family and a real cute little red Santa felt door knob holder that she had made, the clever little gal. Donna wrote a nice letter in her card; she also sent a \$15.00 check on their house loan. I'm having a tough time to get rid of this darn cold. Golly! Kathy sent me a cute stamp picture of herself in color, the pretty little teenager, oh no! She is only 12 years old; she'll be 13 in

June. (But she is a cutie.) Janet took her pretty grape artwork picture, to a nice shop, (Jackson's Color Wheel Distinctive Decorative Home Furnishings) in San Jose. The man priced it at \$30.00. If he sells it he'll get 1/3 of the money. I hope Janet can earn \$20.00 out of it. Janet said in her note she had completed another one, 18 by 24 inches. It is done with yellow marbles and she says it is really pretty. She'd like to keep it herself, but she also wants to see if she can sell it. This evening Beverly brought her parents and Aunt Lorene over. They had a big white box for me. Inside were two pretty turquoise blue sofa cushions from the Andersens and a pretty wicker bread basket, with two colorful terry kitchen towels rolled up inside from Lorene. We had a fun time visiting as always. Lou and I served them apple pie, 7Up drink, and peanuts. I had a choking spell before they arrived; I almost suffocated. It scared me!



### December 6, Friday

My cold is some better today but not completely healed. We are enjoying lovely sunny mild weather, for which I'm thankful. I put the new electric blanket that Donna and family and Daddy Lou, gave me, on my twin bed this morning, after I changed the sheets. I wish I had one for Lou's bed, too. It took me a couple of hours to make the jelled cranberry salad today, a big one, to take to the Relief Society Bazaar dinner tomorrow at noon. There was a lot of chopping to do, (celery, apples, and nuts). But it looks pretty and set up nice and firm. I hope it'll taste as good as it looks. The city tree workers came and trimmed branches off the elm trees in our parking strip, the trees look bare now, but they'll sprout out fast in the spring. Mr. Edgecomb, our neighbor, took some of the big thick logs for his fireplace. It's amazing to watch that big truck devour the limbs up; it grinds them into little bits in no time. I always stop my own work to look out the window when they start that noisy feeding job. Our city has some wonderful big disposal trucks now. I wrote postcards to Donna and family, and to Janet, thanking them for their lovely cards, pictures, and gifts. I sent a cheer card to Elsie Bailey thanking her for the birthday card. I wonder how she learned when my birthday is? Her card was a surprise. I had another choking spell this evening; it almost suffocated me. I made a mustard plaster and put it on my chest. I left it on until my chest was bright red and burning hot. I stayed in bed; Lou brought me some aspirin and a hot lemonade. I'm disgusted with this old cold; I've had it too long. I felt so much better this morning and then came this dreadful coughing spell this evening. Lou worked at the Venetian blind shop today; there was some extra work in the shop to get out.





### December 7, Saturday

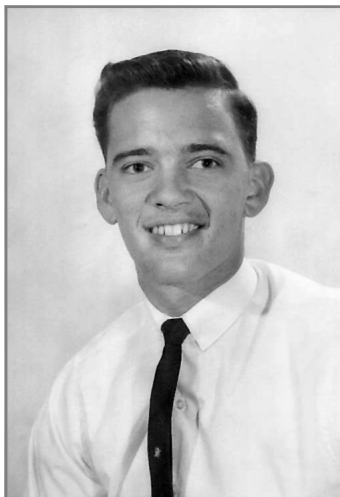
Lou's throat felt a little scratchy this morning, oh dear, I surely hope he isn't getting a cold. He got his own breakfast today. I stayed in bed until the house had warmed up. I used my electric blanket last night for the first time. I kept it on low all night. I'm going to enjoy this nice comfort, (thanks to my family). It was such a lovely sunny morning; I walked to the corner mailbox to mail my letters. I got there just as the mail truck came to collect the mail, nice eh? Lou raked the leaves up from our front lawn and parking (a big can full of them). I made a big salad yesterday to take to the dinner today; a jelled salad, with cranberry sauce, chopped apples, nuts, and celery. Now, I must get at addressing Christmas cards (a big job). I worked on the cards until time to get ready to go to the bazaar. It's the first time we've had our bazaar and the dinner in the daytime. I like it better. The dinner was \$1.50 per plate; it was a very delicious baked ham dinner, served at one o'clock. The big banquet hall was very festive looking. Some of the dear sisters and husbands had worked long hours to decorate so beautifully. The booths were all attractive with so many lovely things for sale. I bought two pretty Christmas corsages for \$1.00 apiece, one is pink and silver, the other red and green and silver; the Relief Society sisters made them. We bought some bakery goods, rolls and cookies. They seemed to be selling things out rather well. We had about 300 to the dinner, several visiting sisters from other wards were there, and Margaret Reese Killion and Sr. Clark, from Garvanza Ward were there. We had a lovely program; our ladies quartet, Loraine Major, Lorene Alder, Estella McComas, and Patricia Pett, sang several cute Christmas songs. They were all dressed in green. Beverly Turley gave a lovely Christmas reading.

### December 8, Sunday

I had a coughing spell last night about 4 a.m. Lou insisted I stay in bed until noon. He went to priesthood meeting at 8 a.m. and he stayed for Sunday School. I got up at 8:35 feeling much better. I drank some orange juice and addressed Christmas cards. I was surprised to learn that Lou had really been busy this morning. He went to his own priesthood at 8 a.m.; he leads singing there. He went in the East Pasadena priesthood opening exercises because he had "time on his hands," as he wasn't coming home for me. He went to the San Marino Sunday School, and to the opening exercises of the East Pasadena Sunday School. He sat with his cousins, Ruby and Lutie in their opening exercises. He didn't stay for their class work. We had a steak dinner at home; I ate a taste



*Bette and Jerry Haddock when he was a toddler. In 1963 he is grownup and returned from a mission (missionary photo below).*



of the meat, Lou surely enjoyed it. Lou had a nap until time to leave for Highland Park at 2:30 p.m. Beverly drove our car to the Studio City Ward where Jerry Haddock gave his homecoming missionary report. The meeting started at 4 p.m. We were about the first to arrive. We surely had the longest distance to drive from Pasadena to Burbank, (Bill, Annie, Beverly, Lou, and myself). Lorene was already in Burbank at Haddocks'; Bette took her last evening, so she could eat dinner with them today. We took her home after the meeting. We enjoyed the sacrament meeting; there were two nice solos (male), a talk on Welfare and a youth speaker and then Elder Jerry Haddock's missionary report. He gave an excellent talk; we all enjoyed every minute of it. He has a cute sense of humor, too. His mission was to the Eastern States, where his dad and his grandfather, Ray Haddock, also served. His talk was so interesting. He is a fine young man, we're all proud of him. Bette invited the family to her house for a ham sandwich and drink of punch and potato chips, too. The lunch at Bette's tasted so good. It was fun seeing so many of the family there. Kenny and Shirley, Jim, Glen and Irene, and Beverly Jean, Elaine V., David Andersen, and his friend were with us tonight, also. There was a large attendance at church. Some had to sit in the big cultural hall. Chloe Strong Egbert and husband were at church, too.

### December 9, Monday

It rained a little in the night; it was damp and cloudy until about noon. I didn't wash; I'm not completely over my cough. I addressed Christmas cards and golly, that job is getting too much for this "little old lady from Pasadena, ha ha; especially when I don't feel well. I got over half of them addressed today; some family and some friends have moved since last Christmas, so that means making phone calls and etcetera. I cooked a nice lamb chop dinner for Lou, which he enjoyed this evening. I had a bad-choking spell again tonight. I've had three bad ones since I had this cold. Lou rubbed my back, between my shoulders, with BenGay tonight. I can't reach it to rub, but I can take care of the chest rubbing. I must get rid of this strangling choking, golly; it is dreadful.

### December 10, Tuesday

It was clear and cold today, all day, with a strong cold breeze, wonderful for drying clothes and fluffing them nice and soft. I'm having washer troubles. I guess we'll have to have the repairman out to look it over (our Maytag washer). I finished my Christmas card list of addressing cards to ones that sent to us last year and several that didn't. I have

some cards left but ran out of stamps, so another trip to the post office for me. I bought \$6.00 worth last time I went. Annette Andersen phoned this evening and invited Lou and me to eat Christmas dinner with them again this year; isn't she a darling girl? I thanked her, but told her we'd feel like we were imposing; they'll have a house full of family as it is. She wouldn't listen to me; she insists we be with them. I told her we'd talk it over. She says she'll let me bring something to help with the dinner, what can one do with a sweet girl like that? I'm tired tonight; glad the Christmas cards are all ready to mail.

### December 11, Wednesday

It was clear and cold again today. Erma Rosen came for me at 9:45 a.m. We had a lovely theology lesson, our very first one in the new San Marino Ward. Nora Williamson, our new teacher, gave the lesson very well. I'm sure we'll be happy with her giving these lovely lessons. This lesson was "The Kingdom of God." Nora had several sisters read parts of scripture from the D. & C. She closed her lesson by having me read the lovely prayer in section 65. I enjoyed the testimonies that followed the lesson. I sat in Erma's car while she did a little shopping in the Sears Store in the Hastings District after Relief Society. We received a nice letter from Donna plus a \$15.00 check on their loan. She enclosed a typed copy of the first letter they received from John since he arrived at his post in New Jersey. He said it is really cold there; they've had snow, in fact, it was snowing when they landed at the Newark station. He was glad he had his overcoat. They went in some of the stores in Newark, as their train wouldn't leave for New Jersey for several hours. He said the country around there is really picturesque. The first thing John did Saturday when he arrived at his post was to go to the Service Club and ask for a list of the religious services. He found where the LDS group meets, so he visited them on Sunday. It was quite far, so he took a bus. He attended their sacrament service and he saw a movie after the sacrament meeting put on by the Genealogy Department, "The Worth of Souls." He'd seen it before. He was invited to eat dinner with a nice LDS family. He enjoyed his visit there, as there were several kids his age, an 18 years old boy from San Jose is there on a missionary building mission. They are building a new chapel with this help. John will have two weeks off at Christmas time. He may go to San Francisco by bus from New York for \$99.00 round trip. The plane is \$175 one way, some difference, eh? By bus, he'll have one week with his folks and one week traveling, but he'll see the country a lot better that way. Donna has



her Christmas tree up and decorated and the Christmas lights are outdoors around the large front window and over the front door. The young soldier boy, Howard Preston, put up the lights for Donna. Mary helped her trim the tree. They bought the tree on Mary's lunch hour. The Primary

officers and teachers had a party at the Marshes' home on the 6th, so Donna got the place decorated early for that occasion. The Primary furnished everything, refreshments, games, and etcetera. They needed a home for the party and Donna was happy to oblige. She said there were about 40 people there; the girl's husbands came, too. The Marsh home is a busy happy place. P.S. I did my ironing this afternoon, my new Relief Society visiting teaching partner is Atha Baddley, and our new

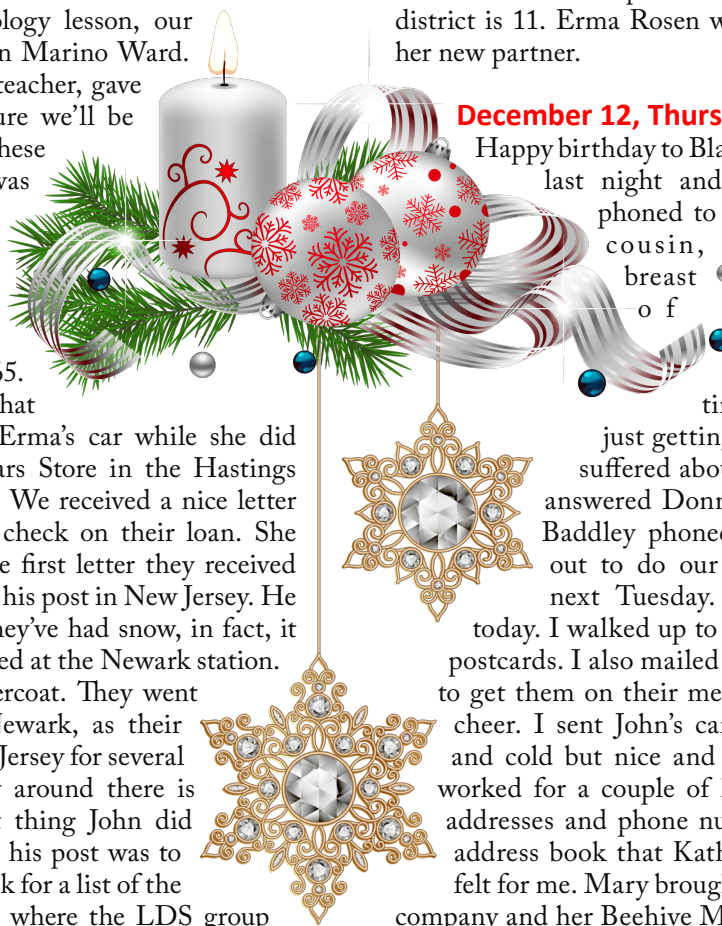
district is 11. Erma Rosen will have Nora Williamson for her new partner.

### December 12, Thursday

Happy birthday to Blanche Hoglund. Annie phoned last night and said that Blanche H. had phoned to tell her that Ellen Scott, our cousin, is in the hospital. She had a breast removed yesterday because of a cancer growth. I feel so sorry about this distressing news. Ellen has had a bad time for over a year; she was just getting over the dreadful stroke she suffered about a year ago, the poor dear. I answered Donna's letter this morning. Atha Baddley phoned this morning; she can't go out to do our Relief Society visiting until next Tuesday. We had made plans to go today. I walked up to the post office for stamps and postcards. I also mailed our Christmas cards. I'm glad to get them on their merry way with their Christmas cheer. I sent John's card airmail. The air was crisp and cold but nice and sunny. I enjoyed my walk. I worked for a couple of hours this afternoon copying addresses and phone numbers in the little telephone address book that Kathy covered with pretty purple felt for me. Mary brought some books from the phone company and her Beehive Mutual girls covered them with felt to give to their mothers. I was lucky to receive one, eh? I got a new refill for this pen today; it's always much lighter when first used. I've used a lot of ink with the Christmas card deal.

### December 13, Friday

It was a lovely, cold, morning. Lou worked at the Venetian blind shop today for a change; some extra work came in. I worked all morning putting pictures in my scrapbook, some snapshots Kathy gave me, some Donna gave me, and the lovely colored photo that Mary gave me. I also put in my book the beautiful colored pictures of President John F. Kennedy and his sweet wife that came in the Life Magazine. I just can't





reconcile to his tragic assassination. I also put some pictures from Life Magazine of our President Lyndon B. Johnson. I pray that the dear Lord will bless and help him to carry on. I gave the lawns and flowers a good watering after lunch. Oh, I do miss Frank, the gardener. Our yard isn't the same. Our first Christmas cards for 1963 came today, from Kathy Saxelby and the Dick Summerhays'. They are both pretty cards. The Summerhays card is all gold, with a tall beautiful tree. I made a meat loaf for dinner; the oven feels good on these cold December days, it's been a lovely clear sunny day however. Golly, Christmas is almost upon us and I'm not ready for it, gee! I've had my cousin Ellen Scott, on my mind today, I'm so very sorry about her distressing operation. She had a breast removed last Wednesday because of cancer. That makes three in our family this year; my sister Sue, Elsie Bailey, and Ellen Scott all had breasts removed. Annie received a postcard from Violet; Otto took her home from Lydia and Owen's place last Saturday. She has been having trouble with her heart again. The heart specialist wants her to come to Salt Lake City for another checkup in a week. I wish she felt better.

### December 14, Saturday

It was a beautiful clear day with no smog and nice crispy air. Lou asked our neighbor Stan Edgecomb to come in and have a look at my washing machine. Neither of them knew much about the trouble so Lou phoned Jack Jensen, the man we bought the Maytag from. He is coming out the first of next week to fix it. I talked to him on the phone and he thinks he knows

what is wrong. I'll be glad to have it working right again.

Lou and I accomplished a lot this day. We got our pretty pom-pom aluminum Christmas tree assembled and decorated, the colored motorized wheel installed, and the wreath on the front door. Lou took the screen door off for the winter. He put the floodlights up on the porch, the two green lights showing light on the two little gardens, each side of the porch and the red flood light in the center of our porch showing red light on the front of our little house. I think it looks very pretty. Our little Vinedo Avenue looks so pretty at night. Most every house is decorated. Don't tell anyone, but I like ours best. The colored floodlights make the plants and shrubs look very beautiful. We both walked outside after dark and admired the results of our labors. I'd like to see the Marsh farmhouse with the colored lights around the big front window and front door in Petaluma; they have a green Christmas tree because they love the pine smell. I do too, but it's too much work for me now, getting the tree, putting on the lights, the decorations on and etcetera. This little pom-pom aluminum tree is beautiful and a breeze to assemble. It has very little decorations, the colored lights changing every minute really makes it interesting and pretty to see. My neighbor Helen Edgecomb came to tell us to turn in on TV, Channel 5 to get details of the flood. A very tragic thing happened about 12:30 today. The Baldwin Hills Dam burst and millions of gallons of water flooded through the gash. At least 200 homes were wiped out, hundreds of automobiles destroyed, and three known dead, dreadful!



*The Summerhays (Miriam and Dick) sent one of the first Christmas cards the Renshaws received in 1963. He was their past bishop and they were dear friends from the East Pasadena Ward.*



### December 15, Sunday

We've enjoyed another lovely clear sunny day. The mountains look so very near on a day like this. Lou went to his priesthood meeting at eight o'clock. I took my bath and got ready for Sunday School at 9:30; he came back for me. We had a very nice Sunday School; I like our new teacher, Br. Adam S. Bennion. He is the son of Apostle Adam S. Bennion. We ate dinner at home. Lou took his nap for a couple of hours. I did some reading and some writing in my diary. I felt sleepy about the time to get ready for sacrament meeting, but I went to church and was happy to go. I keep thinking of the many dear souls that are homeless today because of the dreadful flood yesterday when the Baldwin Hill Dam burst and destroyed their homes. It is surely tragic. We had a very nice meeting from 4 p.m. to 5:30 p.m. You know, it's dark at 5:30 this time of year; it seems later than it is when we get out of church. Sr. Florence Bagnall played two lovely organ solos in church "Christmas Medley" and "The Holy City." Our four youth speakers were very good and the stake high council member, J. Talmage Jones gave an excellent talk. The new San Marino Ward organist is



*Baldwin Hills Dam burst*

Pauline Chubbuck; our chorister is Jeanne Marsh. They are both very good. We have a fine ward but of course I do miss many dear friends in the East Pasadena Ward. We enjoyed our sweet little home this evening with the Christmas tree, floodlights and all, plus tasty snacks and TV programs. (Nice little old couple from Pasadena, eh?)

### December 16, Monday

Oh, what a beautiful morning, and I can't do my washing until Mr. Jack Jensen comes out and fixes the washer. What a busy time to have a sick washer. I have some shopping to do, but I'm afraid to leave the house in case he comes to fix the washer, problems, eh? I got the little white Manzanita mounted tree out of the garage, washed it off, and hung some little colored tree ornaments on it. I banked the base of it with white pine cones and it looks pretty on our little coffee table. Oh dear, Christmas is almost here. I wish our children lived closer, especially at the holiday season. It would be so much more fun to decorate if only some of our children could drop in to say Merry Christmas to us. The mailman just left another handful of Christmas cards, isn't it fun? Especially when there is a note enclosed. Lillian Keller had her son Ralph with them on Thanksgiving; he left the day after to spend Christmas with his family in La Mesa, California. He has been working in Arizona with his father, Jack Keller. Lillian is expecting Louise and her family for Christmas and one of Shirley's daughters, so she'll have a happy Christmas with one of her daughters home. Last Saturday night was Lillian's Relief Society bazaar and Spanish dinner. We also received a nice note in Frances Helman's card, telling about her family's activities. Their daughter Jean Newton lives in Cincinnati. Her daughter Janice is 15 years old in March. Their son Dick returned from Vietnam in September. His wife Dorothy is a dental assistant; their children are Don, Terry, and Sandra. It's such a nice idea to give a report on the family life. Frances and Hanna Helman do each Christmas, they compose a letter and make mimeograph copies of it for friends and relatives. I enjoy them a lot.

### December 17, Tuesday

I surely hope this beautiful sunny clear weather will stay like this until after the New Year's Day Rose Parade. The people are starting to come from all over the states to Pasadena to view the wonderful Tournament of Roses Parade on New Year's Day. Clifton Manlove phoned this morning to find out how we are feeling; he says they surely miss us since our ward was divided. Their bishop and wife (Claron and Julie Oakley) gave a

report in their sacrament meeting last Sunday evening on their trip to the Far East. It was very interesting he said. I vacuumed the bedrooms this morning. I wish Mr. Jack Jensen would come and fix my washer so I could get my washing out in this lovely sunny weather. Atha Baddley came for me at 1:30 p.m. We visited our seven new families in the new San Marino Ward. We only found three families at home; it's a busy time for everyone that can get out, eh? We enjoyed our visits anyway. I gave the message each time, as Atha is getting ready to leave for Northern California to be with her daughter

and family for the holidays. Her son, Robert, and wife and baby will be there, also. We received a lot more Christmas cards today with notes in some. Kathy sent a postcard thanking me for the \$2.00 I sent her last week. Donna and Rex have been miserable with colds, but they're feeling better. Clark Brockbank is home from his mission. He gave a report of his mission to Donna's seminary class one morning. Donna says they have lots of milk now that they are milking Beauty, their cow. She had a little bull calf.



### December 18, Wednesday

Annie phoned us last night to tell us that President Merlin Steed passed away on Monday. He was in our stake presidency some years ago, she also said Apostle Levi Edgar Young passed away in Salt Lake City. He was 89 years old. She read about both deaths in the Deseret Newspaper. I'm not sure of the day they died, [December 13] a few days ago, anyway. I phoned Erma Rosen this morning; she had forgotten all about Relief Society today, so she couldn't go, she was too busy. I called Melba Kunz and she was happy to take me. She and her sister Edna came for me at 9:45 a.m. We had a lovely literature lesson on Emily Dickinson. Our teacher, Sr. Radie Miller, presented the lesson beautifully; she had Barbara Melnyk and Dolly Gallagher assist her

with parts of the lesson. It was very interesting; I'm glad I went, and I almost didn't. Our Relief Society board served a very lovely luncheon after the lesson. We had two songs by a trio of sisters from the South Pasadena Ward; one of them is in the new San Marino Ward now. They sing very well together. It was lovely. Jack Jensen came out and worked on my Maytag washer today. He says he thinks something got stuck in the valve. He thinks it should work all right now (I hope so). A very large package came this afternoon from Donna. It was insured, so the man came in and made out the slip for me to sign. It is our Christmas gift; I haven't opened it yet. I bought three pretty wicker serving baskets, silk lined, that they sold at our bazaar for



*Image from Family Search. Alice died in 1958. Merlin died in December 13, 1963.*



\$3.50 a piece. The three that were left I bought today for \$7.00, so about \$2.33 apiece. I'll have to decide which of my sisters I'll give them to. Sorry they didn't have four of them left. Well, the package was opened when Lou got home. It was an electric blanket for him and several pretty little gifts we did not open.

### December 19, Thursday

Now we both have electric blankets for our beds, thanks to Donna and Rex. Lou's is for a double bed, but we put it on the twin bed, as he is sleeping there now. Donna didn't know that I guess. Anyway, he enjoyed the comfort of cozy sleeping with less covering last night. The pretty wrapped gifts are under our tree to open on Christmas morning, lucky us, eh? I went to town this morning; Lou gave me \$20.00, an extra \$10.00 this week, to help out with my Christmas shopping. I went to See's Candy Store and bought three two pounds boxes of chocolates and had the store send one to the Rex Marshes, one to the David Shattucks, and one to the Miller Gardners. The candy is a little surprise gift from me. Lou gave them checks to buy gifts for their families.

I also bought a two-pound box of See's chocolates for Lou to give Mae and Bill Schroeder. Golly, their candy goes higher and higher. It is \$2.80 for two pounds now, plus tax. *[2021 cost for two pounds is \$49, plus tax.]* I bought a gift for Sue and Annie in the Broadway Store, a cute novelty in a plastic container of Revlon's Intimate lotion, \$2.50 each, plus tax. Violet gave me some last Christmas and I have enjoyed it so very much. I hope they'll like it as well as I did and still do. I have half a bottle left. I spent the afternoon wrapping the gifts for my sisters and brothers-in-law. I bought 18 spools of colored thread to put in the serving baskets that I bought at Relief Society yesterday. Six spools for each basket, they only had the three baskets leftover from our bazaar. P.S. I bought my new 1964 diary book today. P.S. Florence and John Marsh and Florence Oates cooked a big dinner today for some group that used the Garvanza Ward kitchen and hall.

### December 20, Friday

Lou decided we should wash windows on the outside of our house this morning. I was glad to get them done while he was here to help me. I did them on the inside, also. Lou cleaned up the yard; he even did a little lawn mowing, the first since his heart attack 4 or 5 years ago. I put out two runs of washing, the Maytag worked okay, so I guess Mr. Jensen knows what he's talking about; the valve was stuck. I talked to Annette Andersen last evening via phone; I told her I'd make a large jelled salad for the

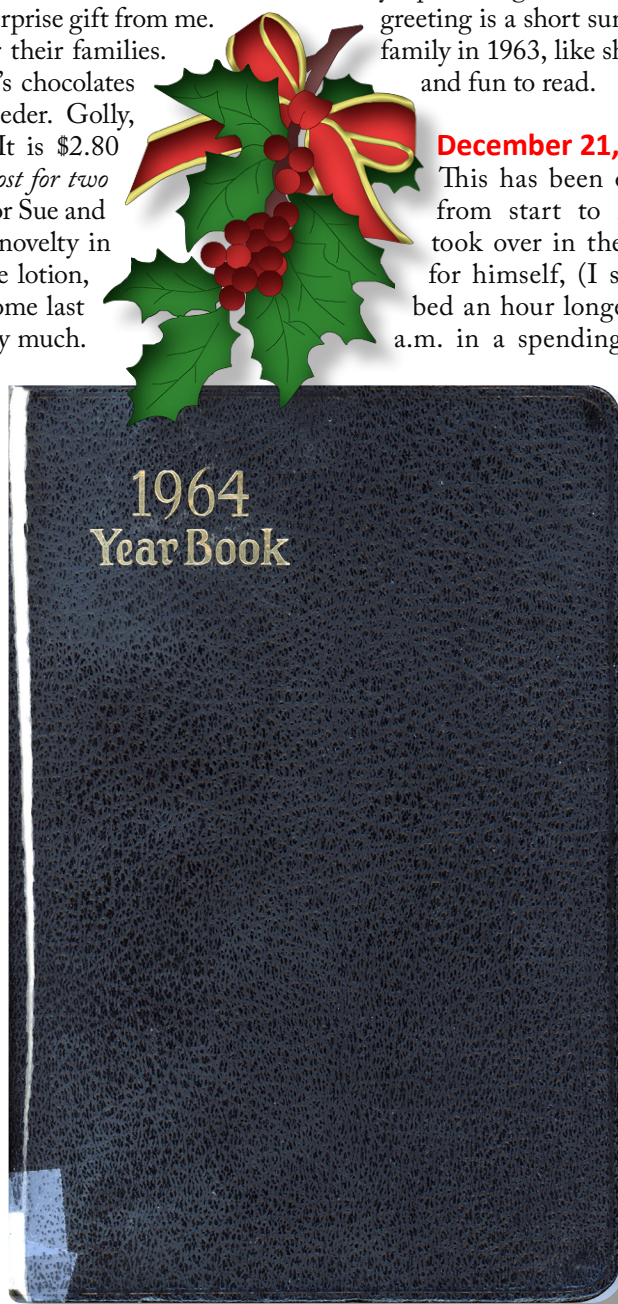
Christmas dinner. I'll make the same kind I made for our bazaar dinner on December 7. It has cranberries, chopped apples, celery, and nuts in it with raspberry and lemon Jello. I talked to Florence Marsh this morning via phone. She and John are flying from the Los Angeles airport at 1 p.m. today on Western Airlines. They'll spend the holidays with their children, Ruth and family and Rex and family. Ruth was going to meet them at the airport up north. Florence took them to the airport in Inglewood this morning. Lou went to the Market Basket for our grocery supply today, while I finished the washing and housework. The mailman is loaded down these days. I'm having fun opening and reading the lovely cards sent to us. Bishop Munns' greeting card is a lovely picture of his sweet looking family; they have five children. We are enjoying our pretty Christmas tree in the house, and the colored floodlights outdoors. We keep them on from 6 p.m. to about 10 p.m. when we retire. Most of our neighbors keep their Christmas lights on until eleven or later, but we can't stay up so long. Ann and Dick Webster's Christmas

greeting is a short summary of the activities of their family in 1963, like she sent in 1962. It is a cute idea and fun to read.

### December 21, Saturday

This has been one of my lucky days, happy from start to finish. My darling husband took over in the kitchen and made hotcakes for himself, (I seldom eat them). I rested in bed an hour longer. We left for town about 10 a.m. in a spending mood, isn't it fun? (When

you've got the money, eh?) We went to Nash's Department Store, where Lou bought me a pretty Shelton Stroller dress in lavender and blue shades, a paisley print for \$13.50 with the tax. He also bought me a pair of Joyce Shoes, cushioned, fiber inner soles, and oh, they are soft and easy to walk in, they cost \$14.51. I walked all over town in them; they're so comfortable and good-looking, too. My Christmas gift, but Lou and the clerk suggested I wear them and enjoy walking. I'm glad I did. (I got a lot of S & H Green Stamps, too. We tried to buy a pair of slacks and some shirts in Nash's for Lou, but they didn't have his size there at the price he'd pay. They were high. We went to Hertel's Store and found a lovely pair of wool slacks on





sale for \$13.47, they are a nice beige and brown shade; he'll get them Monday afternoon. (They are fixing the cuffs to be the right length.) We got two lovely shirts in his size, (17 neck with 32 inch sleeves). Lou has worn size 16½ for many years, but his neck is fatter now. He thinks 17 is better, so he is going to find out. One shirt is white, the other one is light blue, and they were \$5.00 apiece. We went in Kress to look at some ties. Lou wouldn't let me pay \$2.50 apiece for his ties in Hertel's; we got two pretty ties for \$1.00 each in Kress. We saw a pole lamp on sale there for \$11.99 with the tax. It has white little old fashioned lamps on it, three of them. The shades look like milk glass, but they're plastic. It looks very pretty lit-up. We did not like the pole lamp we had in our living room; there is not a good light from it, so we've stored it in the cabaña. P.S. Lou and I enjoyed a nice lunch in the coffee shop in Hertel's at noontime. I bought three little toy gifts in Helen's Variety Store for the Andersen kiddies.

### December 22, Sunday

We stopped at the Market Basket on our way home from town yesterday and here we saw some very good looking ties, just as nice as the ones we bought in town for \$1.00; these were only 69¢. We bought four of them so Lou has six nice new ties. We came home and cleaned out most of his old ties, nice, eh? We also bought three pair of good-looking socks for Lou at 99¢ apiece. I guess it's a seasonal sale, as the Market Basket doesn't usually have ties or socks for sale. We enjoyed our evening, last night, relaxing at home, the pretty Christmas lights on our avenue, and in our home. Isn't it a wonderful time? There is lovely Christmas music on television and radio, "Peace on Earth." If we could only feel this sweet spirit all of the year. Lou went to his priesthood this morning at 8 a.m. He came back to take me to Sunday School. We had a very lovely Christmas program in Sunday School with fine talks and music. The Junior Sunday School came in and sang for us and recited little Christmas verses; they are so adorable. We had a string ensemble give us some beautiful music that was directed by A. Allen Sheppert. We had a lovely Christmas reading by Sr. Radie H. Miller. She is our Relief Society Literature teacher; it was excellent. Dr. James C. Fletcher gave the Christmas message. We got out early, 10:30 a.m. The other ward was coming for their Sunday School program, so we saw our East Pasadena friends, which was pleasant. The mailman brought a package this morning from Janet Shattuck. We

"Alice says Ralph has often mentioned my name; he says, I was the best Sunday School teacher he ever had, isn't that nice. In fact, Ralph told me tonight that he told the Sunday School General board about me in one of their meetings; bless his heart. He surely made my life seem worthwhile. After all these years to have a fine man remember me as a good influence on his life, that is something, isn't it?"



Ralph Shaffer circa 1947 after his mission. Image from Family Search. He died in 2013. According in Family Search his wife Alice is still alive in January of 2023.

have her pretty wrapped gifts under our tree. We'll have fun looking at them on Christmas morning. After Lou's rest period, we went to see the W.J. Andersens. Their new draw-drapes look beautiful; they are in a beige shade. The house was decorated for the season inside and out. Happy people and a happy place to be, lots of pretty wrapped gifts under their beautiful tree. Lou and I took Annie and Lorene to sacrament meeting in Garvanza Ward. They had a very nice meeting. The Singing Mothers sang for us. Patriarch Wilford Edling gave a lovely Christmas message. We enjoyed greeting old friends again especially Ralph Shaffer, his wife Alice, and their darling little family. They have four girls and a boy. The boy reminded me of Ralph when he was a little boy in my Sunday School class. Alice says Ralph has often mentioned my name; he says, I was the best Sunday School teacher he ever had, isn't that nice. In fact, Ralph told me tonight that he told the Sunday School General board about me in one of their meetings; bless his heart. He surely made my life seem worthwhile. After all these years to have a fine man remember me as a good influence on his life, that is something, isn't it? Dale, Annette, and kiddies came to Andersens' after church. We enjoyed their visit, such cute, adorable kiddies, too.

### December 23, Monday

I washed on Friday so I did the ironing today. It was a lovely sunny December morning. I had a few last minute cards to address, as always. Some I didn't have on the list of new ward friends and they sent us cards. Clifton Manlove came over this morning; he had a quart of grape juice that Laura had made from their concord grapes, nice of them, eh? It was wrapped up in Christmas paper and ribbon. I gave Clifton a bouquet of our white mums and some red berries to take to Laura. There was a nice picture of Irene and Ray Cattani's children in their Christmas greetings, plus a typed report of the family's activities in 1963. They're fun to read, we've had several of them this year. We got a postcard from Donna; her seminary breakfast on Friday morning was a nice success. Three mothers helped and Mary was also a big help. She thinks John is on his way home by bus from New Jersey. He phoned them Wednesday night and told them he had been Christmas caroling with a group of LDS Mutual people; it was fun. Donna expected Ruth to bring her parents to the Marsh farm on Saturday so they could spend Sunday with Rex and family. Sue phoned us tonight from Annie's house.



Bette and Ray and the little kiddies were there, too. The little boys had learned a cute Christmas skit which their daddy and big brother Jerry had helped them with, (taken from the baby Jesus story). They did it for Aunt Lorene at her house, then again at Andersens'. Sue said they would like to have come to our house and put on their little program, but we were too far away at that late hour. I'm glad I left my gift for sister Sue at Andersens'. Sue said she left a gift for me at Andersens'. I'm glad they're all well and happy. We had planned on going to Burbank on Sunday evening, but they didn't answer the phone, so we knew they were not at home.

### December 24, Tuesday

Lou went to work this morning, but he came home about noontime, and ate lunch with me. Bill Schroeder, the boss, gave him \$10.00 for Christmas and paid him for the Christmas holiday, nice, eh? Lou took a 2-pound box of See's Chocolates to give to Bill and Mae. I had a busy morning in the kitchen; I made the cranberry jelled salad for tomorrow. I chopped celery, apples, and nuts for it. I baked a pumpkin pie, cooked some yams, and potatoes in their jackets. I also made a red and green Jello salad just in case the big one isn't enough, but I'm sure it'll serve 20 people. I surely hope our soldier boy, John, made it home to Petaluma for Christmas. He was expected to leave New Jersey by Greyhound Bus last Friday. It takes 3½ days. Lou enjoyed his nap after lunch. We went to the Market Basket this afternoon for a few goodies I wanted to have in the house; fruit, candies, and nuts. I bought a 2 pound canned ham. We enjoyed our pumpkin pie so very much I bought another one, (Johnston's frozen pie). My sweetheart Lou gave me an extra \$10.00 this week, so I bought the groceries today, because he had spent a lot on groceries this past few days. We've been enjoying some very nice Christmas music this evening, also some cute programs with the Christmas spirit. Donna, Rex, and family are eating Christmas dinner with the Dr. Deal family and John and Florence Marsh. I hope John, our soldier, arrived from New Jersey okay. Merry Christmas to all of them. This is a wonderful time of the year, isn't it!

### December 25, Wednesday

Merry Christmas! After breakfast and putting the house in order, my sweetheart, Lou, and I had the fun of opening our Christmas gifts. We got so many nice gifts, isn't this a wonderful season? I wish everyone in this dear old world could fare as well as we did. Donna and Rex gave me a beautiful white slip and a lovely white and beige necklace and earrings. They gave Lou an electric blanket. Mary gave me Revlon's Intimate Eau De Toilette, and some pretty "Send

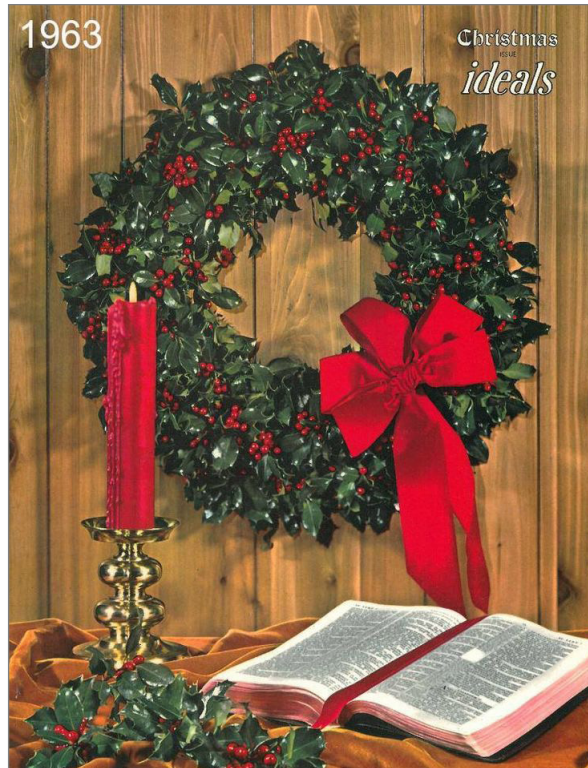
a Note" stationery. Kathy sent a darling picture of herself in color and some little rosebud soaps, a guest set, with 12 little round soaps in a pretty white tray. There was a box of Lindt miniature chocolate bars, imported from Switzerland, for Grampa and me from John. Janet sent me a lovely box of Violette soap, and a can of candy to Grandpa. Mark and Ricky sent us a decorated soap dish, very pretty. Doug and baby Donna sent a decorated water tumbler with the same pattern for the bathroom. Lorene gave us a lovely place mat set with potholders and washcloth to match. Oh, I forgot to record that Mary gave her grampa a Pixall Lint remover

with three refills for the roller. I've never seen one before; it's a clever idea, eh? Annie gave me a pretty kitchen set, dish cloths and scouring deal. Beverly gave me a tip snooze pillow for headrest in chair. She also gave me the lovely ⇐Ideals, Christmas Memory Lane special publication. Bev gave Uncle Lou a pound box of See's Chocolates. Sue gave me lovely stationery. Violet gave me lovely earrings, very pretty. We had a very nice Christmas. We went to Andersens' about 3 p.m. and got there in time to see Glen and family open their gifts from Grama and Grampa Andersen and Beverly, and Bill, Annie, and Beverly open their gifts from the Glen Andersens. Lou carved the big turkey; Glen sliced the big baked ham. We left our salad, lettuce, and sour cream dressing at Annette's home on our way to the W.J. Andersens'; she put it in

her refrigerator. We also left a little gift for each of them, two bath towels for Annette and Dale, a little toy for the three kiddies. We were all back at Annette's by 4:30 p.m.—the dinner all ready to serve. Annie made the gravy before we left her home. The dinner table looked beautiful and festive; the dinner was delicious. Annette's Grandmother Cooper was there, she used to live in the house that Annette and Dale live in now. Annette's brother Bob was there, also. Irene A. brought the pumpkin pie, Annette made pecan pie, and both were excellent, so good! We had candied yams with crab apples; they were delicious, too. It was all so yummy good. We had a lovely visit together; I wish all people on earth could have been as well fed and happy. Glen took moving pictures of us; David recorded our voices. We came home about 8 p.m. Annette gave us some sliced ham and turkey and some yams to bring home. It was a Happy Christmas for us. Annie phoned tonight to tell us they had phoned Dolores and learned that Violet and Otto were there with them. Otto is going to bring Violet over tomorrow.

### December 26, Thursday

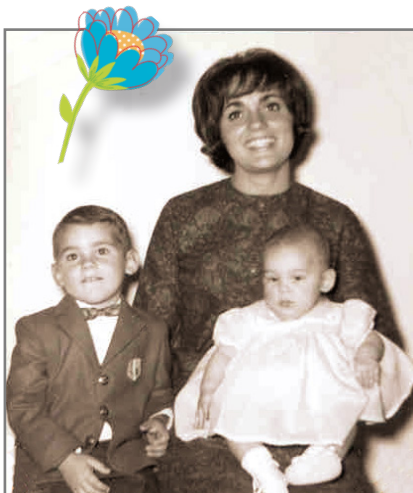
Well, the big day is over for another year. Lou took me up to the bus line this morning. I went to town to buy



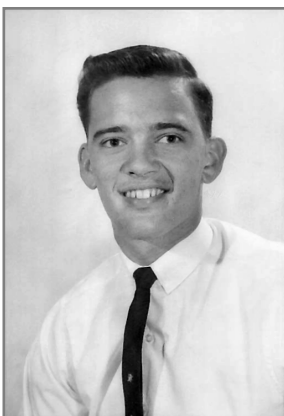
my year's supply of face cream, the Colonial Dames; All Purpose Cream is on sale once a year, right after Christmas. I bought a few other items I wanted and I came back home. Lou was waiting at the bus line for me, nice eh? Hertel's had big sales all over the store. The jewelry was on sale today for half price! I wanted some earrings and necklace to go with my new lavender dress and I was happy to find a pretty set for only \$2.00 plus tax. Oh, there was a big crowd in town today taking advantage of the sales, or changing gifts for the right size and etcetera. We were so concerned about our Joan gal, we phoned her tonight after 9 p.m. We hadn't heard from her for several weeks; we thought she may be ill, but she was okay and busy. She had just given her Mutual class a party. She was washing the dishes from the refreshments. She said there was a letter and package in the mail for us; she was surprised we hadn't received them. John phoned Joan from Nebraska; he had a stopover in Salt Lake City on Saturday for an hour and a half. They went to the bus station and talked him into staying overnight with them, and then taking the bus on Sunday for Petaluma. John stayed overnight to visit with Joan and Miller. They phoned the folks in Petaluma to tell them that John would be in San Francisco on Monday the 23rd. Joan said she and Miller and the kiddies were leaving in the morning for a three-day holiday with Miller's folks. Rose is coming back to Salt Lake to take care of the children for Joan; she is working at KSL for a few months. She says she'll work until March. I feel a lot better after talking to Joan, knowing all is well with them. P.S. Otto and Violet called to see us this morning before going to Highland Park. They both looked good.

### December 27, Friday

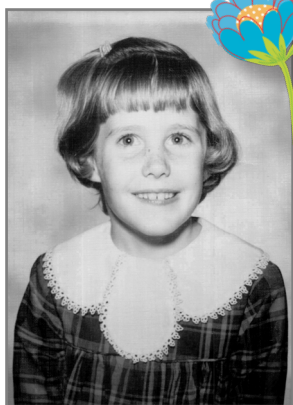
Lou and I are surely enjoying our holiday season. We get up when we want to, which is about 8:30 a.m. We did very little housework today; we got dressed up and drove to Burbank to see Sue. We got there about 11:30 a.m. and had a visit for a while and then took Sue to the Van de Kamp's Restaurant where we three enjoyed a very nice lunch. I think Sue looks and acts better than she has in some time. We enjoyed our visit very much. Lou had a nap while we talked. Little Susan was in nursery school. Bette and Ray were working at the Smoke House. Jerry was painting in Susan's room. The three little boys were playing around at home; they are real sweet kids. We came home at 3:15 p.m. There was a package



*The Gardner family in 1963. Photos sent to Renshaws for Christmas.*



*Jerry was painting Susan's bedroom.*



*Susan Haddock*

and letter from Joan here and more Christmas cards. Joan and Miller gave me some pretty stationery and eight cute snapshot pictures of them with the darling children. They surely did give me a happy thrill. They gave Grampa Lou Old Spice Aftershave Lotion and spray deodorant. Joan had composed a cute rhyme on the pretty greeting card she'd made. I'll put it in my scrapbook along with their family pictures. Joan said she sent the gifts for her family and grandparents (the Marshes), to Petaluma by Greyhound bus and G.I. John Marsh. I was delighted to open Ruth Cartwright's Christmas card and find a lovely photo of Ruth and her handsome son David; it is just lovely. I'm so happy to have this lovely photo. P.S. Otto and Violet stayed overnight with Andersens last night; they left for Dody's this morning. Otto is going to Death Valley with Bevan and his Scouts for three days (about 25 boys with them). Otto will be a very fine guide, as he knows the place so well. Violet looked so pretty in her red dress on Thursday. I'm delighted she looks so good after her operation. Violet will stay with Dolores and kiddies while Otto and Bevan are in Death Valley.

### December 28, Saturday

Laura Manlove phoned yesterday afternoon to tell us that Ruby Willis got married on December 18 to a man she met in the hospital when she was ill there. He was ill at the same time. The Harry Wells' called to see the Manloves yesterday and told them the news about Ruby and her new husband. That is a big surprise to us. We thought Ruby was still very ill? She is still recuperating at Marie Doezie's home; I understand that the new husband lives there, also?? It was a lovely sunny morning; I put the Christmas gifts away and cleaned up the house this morning. Lou went over to have a visit with his cousin Ruby Hodges. Our neighbor Stanley Edgecomb fell while at work on Thursday. He had to go to the hospital for x-rays of his shoulder and collarbone; there is a slight fracture of the collarbone. He has his arm in a sling. Helen took him to the hospital Thursday evening. Dear little Mrs. Low got so upset worrying about them, because they were there so long. She came over here and I went over there and stayed with her until Helen and Stan came home. They came soon after I got there. He was in some pain, but Helen had some pills for him to take. Mrs. Low asked me to call



her son; they were not home, (no answer). Lou came home to eat lunch with me at 1 p.m. He brought some lemons and an avocado from Ruby's trees; he enjoyed his nap after lunch. I read through the paper and enjoyed a cat-nap on the snooze pillow, (with my head on the headrest) that Beverly gave me, comfy, eh? Today's mail brought a greeting card and poem from Ethel Burk; she has a poet's talent. Dolores Jones came by for a few minutes this evening at 5:20 to bring me a picture of her children for my scrapbook. She'd promised it to me for a long time. I had a place for it in my book by Grandma Fife's poem tributes to the children. Violet was with Dody, but she stayed in the car. Dody's children were all over to Grandma Jones's so they were anxious to get back to them. They had been to the Woodliefs' to take some fudge that Violet had made with Otto's help. I was glad they got to see our tree and lights on the outside. It is pretty this year.

### December 29, Sunday

It has been another clear warm sunny day, 80 degrees. We had a lot of visitors in our Sunday School this morning. Lou went to priesthood and then came back for me. I surely enjoyed our Sunday School class. We ate dinner at home; Lou had his usual nap. I wrote thank you letters to Joan Gardner for the Christmas gifts, and to Ruth Cartwright for the lovely photo of her and David and to Ethel Burk for her lovely poem and calendar. Her poem was titled, "Memory's Chest;" she has a talent for sure. We went to sacrament service at 4 p.m. It was a very special program with music by the Pasadena Stake Singing Mothers. "The Gift" was written and narrated by Helen Hinckley Jones. The director was Ovena Mayo, pianist was Della Cox, and organist Lydia Smith. The mother and children in the skit were Beverly Beebe and family. The speaker was Daken Broadhead. It was all very lovely. I'm sorry Ruby Hodges couldn't go with us. Lou phoned and invited her but she is having trouble with her leg again; she said she'd been on her feet too much the past two weeks, so will have to rest more now. It was a beautiful day. I hope our children are all well and happy. John and Florence Marsh are up north visiting with Ruth and her family and Rex and his family. Lutie Solem is in Glendora taking care of the dog and horses and house, while Betty and family are in Honolulu.

### December 30, Monday

Happy birthday Dale Andersen, I'm sorry I didn't get a card off to you. Kathy Saxelby phoned last evening and invited us to spend New Year's Eve at her home. I guess we'll go. Lou and I both had a busy morning; he put a new wire screen on our front door. I was glad to have the door back on; we've been without it for a week. I took the Christmas wreath off the door. Our lights are still up until after New Year's Day. I did the washing and cleaned up the house nicely. Lou rested a couple of hours this afternoon. I brought clothes in and folded them. I looked through Sunday's paper. My new San Marino Relief Society visiting teacher called for the first time this afternoon. They haven't given her a partner yet; she is Jeanne marsh, a very nice person. I enjoyed her visit. Golly, 1963 is almost over. This year saw many tragic events, floods, fires, the assassination of our beloved young president, John

F. Kennedy, a dreadful shock to our nation and the world. In spite of everything, we have been blessed abundantly for which I am grateful. Lou and I drove to Andersens' this evening at 6 p.m. We were very sorry to find Beverly with a miserable cold. Bill stayed home with Bev. Glen and Irene and Beverly Jean and Jimmy took Annie, Lou, and me in their station wagon to Tustin to Dolores and Bevan's home. We had a wonderful time with the family. Ray and Miriam and girls brought Lorene, and Ray and Bette brought Elaine and Shirley and Kenny. Merilyn and Jerry Goodwin brought Ruth Cartwright. We didn't know that Ruth was in California. We really had a lot of fun. I'm sure Otto and Violet enjoyed the party in their honor. Dolores served a delicious buffet luncheon with lots of pretty open-faced sandwiches, all shapes. They were so good. She had chips and dips, yummy good. Also cookies and candies and a good fruit punch. Annie took some cookies and chocolates. I paid her \$1.00 to help a little; I also paid \$1.00 on gasoline. Shirley and Kenny Bird moved out not far from Tustin a few days ago. Merilyn and Jerry moved in Tustin into Dody's ward, about six months ago. We all went over to see their new home after the party. Oh, it is beautiful inside and outside, just fabulous. I doubt if I've ever been in a lovelier home. There is a television in almost every room. I enjoyed



*Ruth Strong Cartwright was an unexpected and delightful guest at the family party on December 30, 1963*





watching colored television for a few minutes. It's the first I've seen in color, very nice. We got home about midnight, late for the old folks, eh? But we did enjoy ourselves a lot. I love being with my family, all five of us sisters together for the last time (this year) ha ha. Violet and Otto leave for northern California in the morning to visit with Yvonne and family in Fremont, California.

## December 31, Tuesday

There is no work at the shop this week, so Lou and I are still on vacation. Happy holidays, eh? We called to see the Clifton Manloves this morning but they were not at home. I did some ironing and put the house in order. We did a little shopping at the Market Basket. We rested this afternoon so we can go to the New Year's Eve party at

*This article tells a little about the Goodwin's new home that Elvie toured on December 30.  
More photos on following page.*

# A house where dreams reside

**By Judy Neuman**  
Register staff writer

It must be the waterfall.

Because as soon as you park in the spreading drive, wend your way past the double-decked lily pond, nod to the dragon on the enormous Chinese bronze urn to your left and step inside the foyer of Marilyn and Jerry Goodwin's earth-oriented home in the hills of Anaheim, it's just about impossible to feel tense.

The pattering, purring sound of water easing over stones sets a soothing tone for the entire 9,000 square feet of the new family homestead the Goodwins had built then moved into last fall.

It will be featured in November on a three-home tour sponsored by the Littlest Angel Guild of Children's Hospital of Orange County.

When Marilyn Goodwin told architect Bert Tarayao what she wanted in the dream house she envisioned on the sloping lot she and her husband scoured the county for three years to find, the first item on her list was "an interesting entrance — something different."

It's nice to stand in the foyer and know that at least somebody's wishes come true.

Lying to the left, beyond an antique brass and tortoise shell table, the waterfall splashes into an indoor stream that runs under a tiny arched wooden bridge.

In the stream dart 11 well-fed koi, their fishy colorfulness accenting the tans and beiges that predominate in the room. Behind the waterfall perches the aviary, where three squawking macaws (named Sarge, Caesar and Bruin) introduce visitors to what one soon realizes is a theme: birds — in prints, ceramics, stained glass, wallpaper and cages — are everywhere.

Mrs. Goodwin acquired her first bird eight or nine years ago, but she tends to and mothers close to a dozen now, including an African gray parrot named Rebel, which she describes as "an Angel fan, like me."

Showcasing another design element expressed initially in the foyer, ensconced in archways and glowing with the refracted colors of an enormous circular stained glass skylight, the dining room is as elegant as the Ultrasuede that covers its 10 sweptback chairs.

The room, shaped like a circle with eight arches spaced along its circumference, is a study in understatement.

From the pale salmon-colored chairs to the irregularly-shaped six-sided glass-topped table that sits snugly over two deeply gleaming salmon-colored bases, to the pale beige brick walls, the dining room whispers elegance.



Stained glass skylight greets visitors in entryway.



Marilyn and Jerry Goodwin are opening their \$2 million home for a fund-raising tour

Please see DREAMS/C10



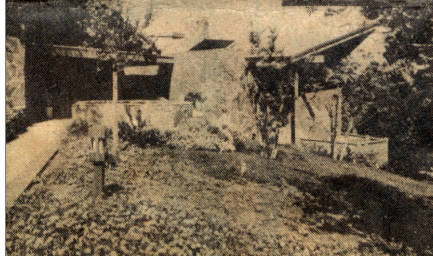
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ets visitors in entryway.



leached through a series of arches, the dining room features a dome skylight



in are opening their \$2 million home for a



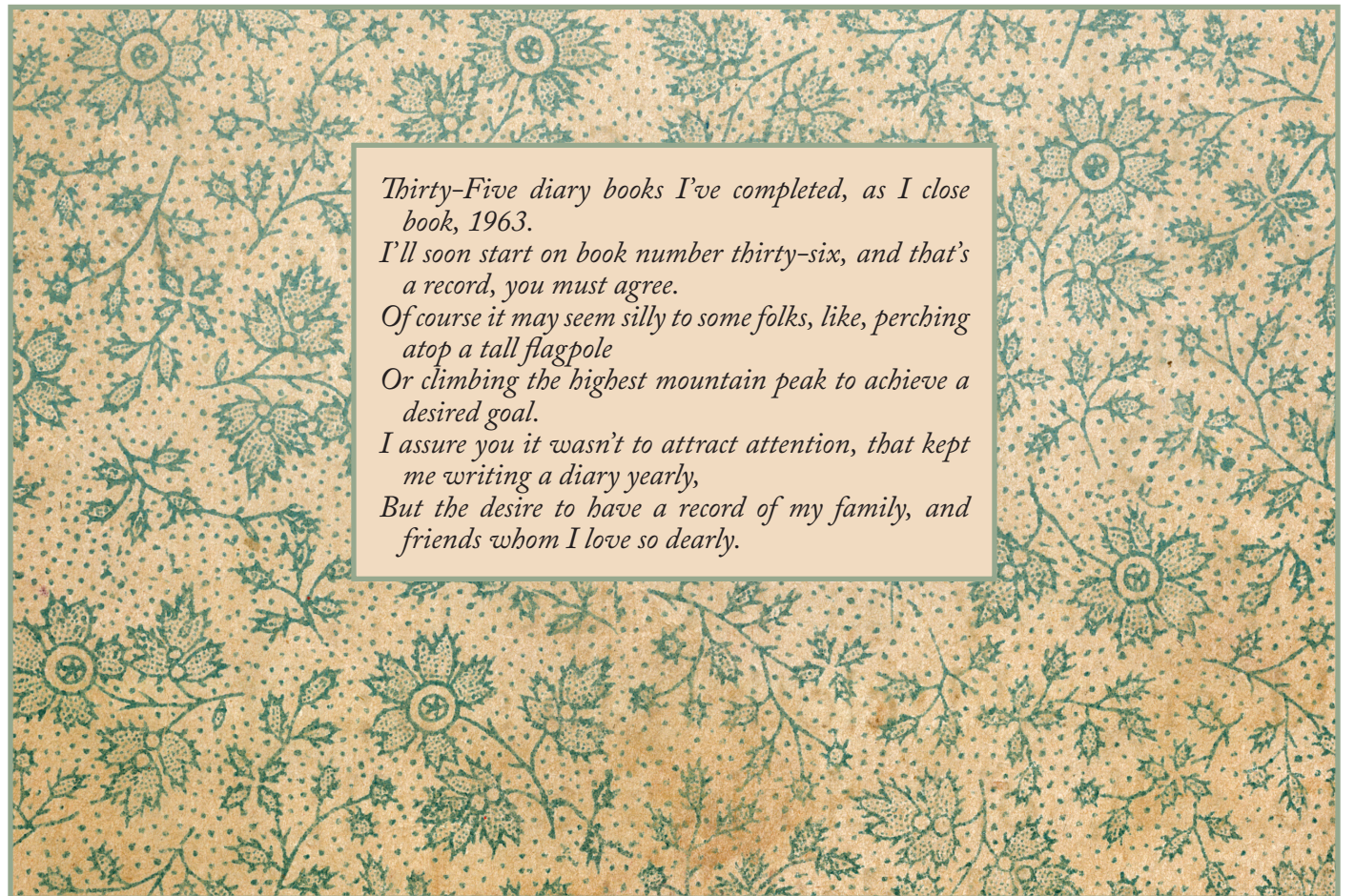


Kathy Saxelby's home in San Gabriel, not very far from Pasadena. It was like a summer's day. Lou took his nap in the cabaña swing. I can't realize that this year, 1963 is about to join all the other years of the past, but it will go down in history because of the many eventful happenings in it's 12 months. Of course the most tragic of all was the assassination of our beloved president, John F. Kennedy. We went to Kathy's home this evening, arriving about 8 p.m., the very same time that Merlin and Winnie Wright drove up with Maude Craddock and Alice [Tresa Foote] Schulthess. We had such a very nice visit in Kathy's dear little home. Six people is about all her little front room can accommodate. I took a letter that Maude had written to Lou on December 4, 1940. It was a real humorous epistle in which Maude had written her formal resignation from Lou's ward choir in Garvanza Ward. She couldn't believe it after all these years. They all got a kick out of it. I gave the letter to Maude. I also read a cute poem Eloise Brooks sent to me years ago. "My Get Up and Go, Got Up and Went." Kathy played the piano; we sang many of the dear old favorites. Kathy served a delicious lunch just before midnight. We all went outside at midnight and heard the car horns and noisemakers celebrating. Merlin went in the house first, a dark man first to enter the house, for good luck all year (an old English tradition). On our way home at 12:40 a.m. we drove along Colorado Boulevard to see the hundreds of people wrapped in blankets to be there for the Rose Parade tomorrow morning. I couldn't have believed it if I hadn't seen it for myself, in the wee

hours this morning, about 1 a.m., all the people, all ages, parked on Colorado Boulevard waiting for the parade. I was happy to cuddle up in my own bed and rest well and then get up and watch the parade on our television on Wednesday morning, "New Year's Day." It was truly a beautiful parade. I would like to have had color TV for this exquisite tournament of Roses parade; however, it was wonderful in black and white. I enjoyed seeing and hearing Betty White and Arthur Godfrey narrate and describe the parade, as it passed their viewing stand. Our little Vinedo Street was parked full on both sides by ten o'clock. We find it interesting to watch the people go on foot to the boulevard and then come back later. We had a real traffic jam on Del Mar Street after the parade. Three cars were involved in an accident. Lou walked to the corner for a first hand view. I watched from our front porch. It was such a sunny warm day, over 80 degrees. No need for coats or sweaters this day after 9 a.m. I hope no one was seriously hurt. We had the excitement of policemen, ambulance, and people. I could see everything from my front porch.

I have completed 35 diary books to date. 1964 will start my 36th book, a page a day. It's a record anyway, silly or not! Somehow, it makes more sense to me than climbing the highest mountain peak or sitting atop a pole. Let's put it into rhyme for fun, okay?

*Farewell old year, 1963, we'll see you no more!  
And welcome to you, little Happy New Year, 1964!*



*Thirty-Five diary books I've completed, as I close  
book, 1963.  
I'll soon start on book number thirty-six, and that's  
a record, you must agree.  
Of course it may seem silly to some folks, like, perching  
atop a tall flagpole  
Or climbing the highest mountain peak to achieve a  
desired goal.  
I assure you it wasn't to attract attention, that kept  
me writing a diary yearly,  
But the desire to have a record of my family, and  
friends whom I love so dearly.*





*John Marsh and Terry Clippenger Join the Army in October of 1963*