

Elvie Renshaw's 1964 Diary



Donna and Rex Marsh in their yard on Chapman Lane.

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1964 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** and **Janet**.

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**. **Yvonne** married to **Don Woodlief** with children **Donna**, **Bruce**, and **Graydon**.

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



If we are ever to enjoy life, now is the time - not tomorrow, nor next year, nor in some future life after this. The best preparation for a better life next year is a full, complete, harmonious, joyous life this year. Our beliefs in a rich future life are of little importance unless we coin them into a rich present life. Today should always be our most wonderful day. Thomas Dreier

Four things come not back,
The spoken word,
The sped arrow,
The past life,
The neglected opportunity.

--Arabian Proverb

Tomorrow's fate, though thou be wise,

Thou canst not tell nor yet surmise;

Pass, therefore, not today in vain,

For it will never come again

Omar Khayyam

Finish each day and be done with it . . . You have done what you could; some blunders and absurdities no doubt crept in; forget them as soon as you can. Tomorrow is a new day; you shall begin it well and serenely.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

Charity is never lost; it may meet with ingratitude, or be of no service to those on whom it was bestowed, yet it ever does a work of beauty and grace upon the heart of the giver.

1964

Marquette

YEAR BOOK



There Is No Frigate Like A Book

There is no frigate like a book
To take us lands away,
Nor any coursers like a page
Of prancing poetry

This traverse may the poorest take
Without oppress of toll,
How frugal is the chariot
That bears the human soul

- Emily Dickenson -

MADE IN U. S. A.

Prayer

Blessed are they who have learned to Pray.

For they shall walk in the light;

For prayer is the key that opens the day

And the lock that guards the night.

by Nellie B. Schmit

This was written in one of the first pages of the diary.



January 1, Wednesday

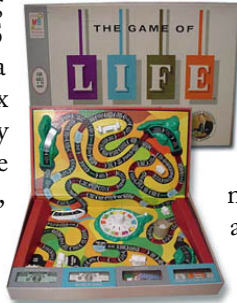
Happy New Year! I am starting diary number 36, how's that for a record? I never missed recording a day in 35 years; top that, if you can! I assure you it hasn't been to attract attention that keeps me writing a diary yearly, but a desire to have a record of family and friends, whom I love so dearly. I resolve to try a little harder than ever before to make life more pleasant for others, in 1964. We enjoyed watching the exquisite Tournament of Roses Parade over our television today (this morning). We also enjoyed seeing and hearing Betty White and Arthur Godfrey narrate and describe the parade as it passed their viewing stand. It's almost as interesting to see all the people on our street, before and after the parade. Vinedo Avenue was packed full on both sides by 9 a.m. We had some excitement after the parade; an accident at the corner of Vinedo and Del Mar. I could see it from our front porch, Lou walked to the corner for a closer

look, as most neighbors did. I hope no one was seriously hurt; they could walk away from the cars anyway. The policemen and ambulance came. It has been like summertime today, a perfect day for the Rose Parade, 85 degrees.

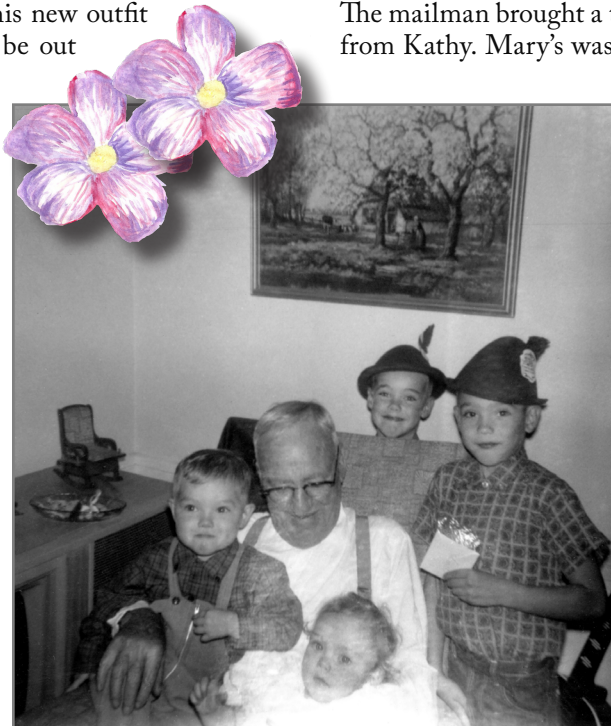
January 2, Thursday

It has been nice having Lou home from work this week and several days last week; we can get up when we feel like it and do as we please. We left this morning about 10 a.m. to go to the Victory Park in Pasadena where all the beautiful Rose Parade floats are parked. I was amazed to see so many people already there! We had to park about five blocks away from the park. We walked slowly and enjoyed it. I'm so very glad I was able to go and see the beautiful floats in their gorgeous colors, a magnificent sight to see. We spent two hours looking at them. It's so nice to get up close enough to see the detail. The flowers were all fresh and lovely, even today. We enjoyed seeing the lovely girls on TV yesterday, also the bands and beautiful horses. We rested a short time at home and then we took down our Christmas decorations and put them away for another year. Our little house is back to normal again. We received a nice long letter from Donna plus a \$15.00 check on their house loan. She thanked us for the Christmas gifts and told what they got for Christmas. They had a lovely Christmas. It was wonderful having John

home for Christmas. They had a wedding at their home on December 31; a fine LDS Japanese man, John, and Carol, who is a widow lady with one or two children. Rex married the couple. We wish them a happy life. Their friends, the Adairs, are leaving the ward; he has been transferred to Spokane, Washington. They are related to Lena Woodbury. Donna and family are enjoying some lovely new records on the Hi-Fi. Kathy has a new game called "Life" that they've all enjoyed. John has some pretty orange silk braid added to his shoulder because of the school he is in now. Donna says he looks so handsome in his uniform. They all had a delicious turkey dinner on Christmas Eve at Aunt Ruth and Uncle Dick's home. There were 19 of them, Dick's sister Dot and her husband, and their married daughter and husband, and Kay's and Barbara's boyfriends. Barbara has a diamond engagement ring. They plan marriage in two years when they both finish school. Mary and Kathy filled a huge red stocking for Rex and Donna. It was about 4 feet high and 18 inches wide with all sorts of things in it, drinking glasses, bobby pins, salt and pepper shakers, a vase, a movie camera from John, that he bought at the base for \$15.00 and it was loaded, too. The folks gave John a nice sweater. They gave Mary an attaché case that she needed for her Mutual work. Kathy got skirts and bedroom slippers. Rex gave Donna a lovely white wool suit; Kathy and Mary helped him pick it out. Joan and Miller sent some beautiful records, Rex a shirt, Donna stockings and gloves, Kathy a bracelet and Mary a blouse. Janet gave Kathy a nice slip, Mary a record and box of lipsticks, John a traveling case. The big gift was the lovely picture Janet made for Donna and Rex and family, plus some shampoo and lotion. With the money we sent Donna, she bought a pink striped shirt for John,



which he enjoyed wearing with his new outfit while at home. It was a treat to be out of uniform, eh? John took his best clothes back to New Jersey with him. Donna bought a dress shirt for Rex from us; a pretty blouse for Kathy, a white blouse for herself. She said Mary has written to thank us for her gift, so as yet I don't know what they got for her. Donna cooked a leg of lamb dinner for Grandma and Grandpa Marsh, and Ruth, Linda and Kenny, on Saturday, December 28. Rex took Grandma, Ruth, and the kids out to look for a horse for Linda. Her Daddy will buy one if they can find a good healthy one for \$200. The vet must look it over before he'll buy it. On Friday morning Ruth phoned to tell them that Grandpa Marsh was in the hospital in Oakland, a very sick man. Dr. Dick Deal called



Grandpa John Marsh with Doug, Donna, Rick, and Mark when he was feeling better. In January John is ill and in the hospital.

in a good doctor to assist him. They thought at first it was a stoppage of the bowels, but later decided it was the flu. John had hiccuped for two days and vomited. Rex and Donna went to see him at the hospital. She said he looked bad. He was being fed through the veins. Donna gave us some good news however; Linda Thudium is going to be married in the Los Angeles Temple soon. She wants Mary and Kathy to be her bridesmaids; her sister will be her Maid of Honor. Linda is sending the material and pattern for Mary and Kathy to have their gowns made up. Linda's fiancé, Leon Crowley, has been on a mission. She is very anxious for the Marshes to meet him. Rex and Donna took John to the bus station in San Francisco on Sunday night; his bus left at midnight. It was an express, straight through to New York. He hated to leave this time; he may not get back for a year or more. They hated to see him go, too. He is enjoying his school and doing well. He'll learn and develop. May God bless and keep him well.

January 3, Friday

Lou phoned the Oateses' this morning to learn if they'd heard any news of John Marsh. Florence said that Dick said he'd phone them if Daddy got worse; he hasn't phoned so she takes it as good news. Ray and Irene C. and kiddies are leaving for home this morning to Tempe, Arizona. I composed a little verse in rhyme for Donna's letter. I have fun with words in rhyme.

January 3, 196:

The big holiday season is over, we've bid farewell to 1963

The decorations are down; we've put away our silver tree.

The Rose parade was more beautiful, more gorgeous than before,

We've made a few resolutions for year, 1964

Your anticipated letter arrived, here on schedule time

I'll endeavor to answer it, don't worry; it won't be in rhyme!

The mailman brought a thank you letter from Mary and one from Kathy. Mary's was in a cute comic card. She likes the long blue flannel nightgown we gave her for Christmas. She said it was good to have John home for Christmas, he looks real good, she said. He has gained back the weight he lost when he was ill. She said he is very handsome in his uniform. She told about Linda Thudium phoning them on Christmas Eve to tell them she was going to get married on January 17 to a young man that just returned from a mission. She wants Mary and Kathy to be her bridesmaids. Donna wrote a note in Kathy's letter; she said John (Grampa Marsh) is not doing as well as Dr. Deal would like. He thinks he may have a ruptured ulcer. Ruth was thinking of calling her sister, Florence Oates. Linda wants Donna to come to Los Angeles on Thursday,

January 16, and go through the Los Angeles Temple with her on Friday the 17th. Kathy said she liked the pretty blouse we gave her and she really needed it. She went with Rex and Donna to see Grandpa Marsh in the hospital in Oakland. Rex and Fred Richie administered to John. I do hope he is feeling better now. Florence Oates said she'd call us if she heard any more news.

January 4, Saturday

Today is Glen Andersen's birthday. It has been a bright sunny day, very lovely with no smog. Lou and I moved his bedroom furniture around, so his bed is in the opposite end of the room now where the outlet is, so he can plug his new electric blanket in and use it on his own bed. He has been using it on the twin bed, but it is for a double bed size. It will be a lot better on the big bed. He likes his big bed best, anyway. I spent most of the day cleaning up the rooms. Lou enjoyed a nap in the cabaña swing. I surely hope work will pick up at the shop for Lou's sake; he has got to be busy, or he is restless. He took a walk around the block just to be doing something after dinner. We ate about 4:30 p.m.; we're off schedule when he isn't working. I can nearly always find something to do to entertain myself; I write letters, and this diary helps a lot, too. Dear Daddy, I dread his retirement somehow. I wish we knew how John Marsh is; he is ill in the hospital up in Oakland. Florence Oates said she'd let us know if she heard any news from the folks up north about her dad. We haven't heard from her, so I guess she hasn't heard anything. No news is often good news, eh? I hope John is feeling better. I'm so sorry that his visit up north had to be marred by this dreadful illness. Annie phoned this evening; she has a miserable cold and Beverly is half sick with her cold. They were going to wish Glen a happy birthday, but are not well enough to go out in the cold night air. Annie invited Glen and family to come to their house for dinner tomorrow. I hope Annie will feel better by then.

January 5, Sunday

We have surely been blessed with beautiful weather lately, no smog either. It is like it used to be years ago, when we first came to California. We came in 1924. It doesn't seem possible we've been here that long! (40 years come fall.) Lou came home from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. We had our fast day services first; I enjoyed the many lovely testimonies. We didn't have any babies blessed or anyone confirmed this morning. A class of young people was promoted from the Jr. Sunday School this morning. They came in a group for the fast services. We had Sunday School class work after the fast meeting. I went to the bishop's office after Sunday School to have my temple recommend renewed. I hope I can make better use of it in 1964. I'll have to have our stake president,

B

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Beadle's Cafeteria is one of Elvie and Lou's favorite restaurants.



Irene and Glen Andersen on their wedding day, November 8, 1941. In 1964 he turned 43 years old.

James Ellsworth, sign it Wednesday night if I can get over to the church. Lou and I ate a good dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria after we left church. We came home and rested. I called Andersens',

I was glad to learn that Annie feels better, but Beverly has a sore throat and bad cough. Golly, I wish she'd get over her miserable cold. Glen and family came there to dinner and to celebrate his birthday. I was surprised and happy to learn that David Andersen has received a mission call to West Germany. He has to be in the Mission Home in Salt Lake City on February 4. It'll be a wonderful experience for him; he'll be a good missionary.

January 6, Monday

It was clear but much cooler today, almost chilly outside. We had 68 degrees for the high today. I had a rather large washing this morning because of the bed sheets and slips from both beds. I felt fine so I did the ironing from the lines. I put the 1963 Christmas cards away after looking them over once more. I do enjoy looking at them and reading the little verse again and the notes written in them. I keep the pretty cards for a year, (of course they're all pretty). Next year we'll save the 1964 cards one year. We received a postcard from Florence Marsh. She was in the hospital by John's bedside; she wrote it January 4. She said she had been there every

day since December 27. She goes to Ruth's at night to rest. John doesn't want her to leave him at all, but she has to get some rest. He gets real upset if he thinks she is late in arriving each morning, but she has to wait for Ruth or Dr. Dick to take her to the hospital. John has been a very sick man; he is some better now. They're taking more x-rays today. I hope he gets along okay now. Andersens' telephone has been out of order all day. I had the operator check it for me this evening because all I could get was the busy signal. She said it was out of order and she would report it.

January 7, Tuesday

We are surely enjoying lovely clear weather for January. It warms up nicely every afternoon with no smog to irritate. Pasadena is a wonderful place to be anytime, I think. I shampooed my hair this morning. I talked to Annie via phone, she said her party line had the receiver off the hook yesterday for several hours. She couldn't use her phone and no one could call in. I reported it and Annie reported it from Annette's phone. I'll bet it was reported by others also as Glen calls his mom almost every day and Dale and Annette phone often, too. It's a busy line to be out of

order, eh? Annie said David's farewell will be January 26; he is going to West Germany on his mission. I wrote a note to Mickey Olson and family thanking them for the lovely Christmas family report letter with pictures of children. I also wrote a note to Bonnie Jean to thank her for sending the picture of Grandma and Grandpa Bailey's grave marker. I answered Florence Marsh's letter this morning. She is in Oakland where John is very sick in the hospital. She said in her card yesterday that he is a little better. I surely hope by now he is well enough to leave the hospital. Florence says she is anxious to come back to her home in Highland Park. She is very thankful for the wonderful care John is getting there; his son-in-law, Dr. Deal, is taking care of him. I phoned Erma Rosen to see if she was going to the visiting teachers report meeting in the morning at 9:30 a.m. She said she will come by for me at 9:15 a.m. She is a lovely person and I appreciate her kindness to me.

January 8, Wednesday

It was another lovely day, clear and bright. The mountains look only a few blocks away on a day like this. Erma Rosen took me to Relief Society. I enjoyed Helen Palmer's teacher's message, "Ask and Ye Shall Receive, Knock and it Shall be Opened Unto You," from the D. & C. 66:9. The theology lesson was beautifully presented by Nora Williamson on "The Scriptures" taken from D. & C. 66, 67, 68, and 69. The testimonies that followed our lesson were lovely; there was a fine spirit there. I got up the courage to bare mine, also. Erma invited me to go to an eating-place and have a bowl of soup with her. I talked her into coming home with me for some soup and crackers. We had a nice little visit over our cream of mushroom soup and crackers, a glass of milk and some ice cream. Erma has a sore in her mouth so soup was all she wanted. She bought some Lavis at the drug store to see if it will heal her mouth up. It helped my sore mouth to heal; I hope it will do the same for her. We received a nice little letter from Joan. She said they found the box of See's chocolates that I sent, in their mailbox when they got home from Colorado Springs, (a happy surprise). The Gardners had an "Open House" party in Colorado Springs on Saturday, December 27, for everyone to meet Leslie Ann's fiancé [Robert



Bonnie Reynolds sent a photo of Mary and Owen Bailey's headstones to Elvie.



Bailey headstones as they looking in September 2021, notice the trees are thick in back that didn't exist in the old photo.

Webb]. Joan and Miller brought them both back to Provo to school. They picked Rosie up at the bus station the day she wrote me, January 6, I think. Joan didn't date her letter; it was postmarked January 6. Rosie will take care of Joan's children, while she is working at KSL. Joan is glad to have her back, she is good with the kiddies. Joan said John had a two hour layover at the bus station; he phoned Joan and she and Miller went there and took him out to eat. She hated to see him leave for New Jersey because she wonders how long it will be before she will see her brother again. He told them all about his Christmas with the folks in Petaluma. John hated to go back to his army post this time for the same reason, I guess. "How long will it be before he sees his family again?"

January 9, Thursday

I did some more scrapbook work this morning. I have all the pictures of our family and friends sent to us in the greeting cards all pasted in my book now, so I can relax a little, I hope. We received eight lovely pictures and several family letters telling of their 1963 activities. They're all in my books now. The letters in one, photos in another. I was happy to hear from Joan yesterday and know they are back safe and sound from their trip to Colorado Springs. I wanted to have President Ellsworth sign my temple recommend last evening, but I had a high blood pressure spell, so we didn't go to the stake center as planned. It's a dreadful feeling when one's head starts to feel strange and the room seems to be whirling around. Wow! I don't like that at all. I'm sure glad I've felt okay today. I gave Lou a nice fried chicken this evening, which we both enjoyed. No work at the shop tomorrow, so we're back on the holiday schedule again with a nice long weekend anyway. We enjoyed a pleasant evening in our dear little home.

January 10, Friday

I've got to get used to writing 1964, I almost wrote 1963. Time marches on, and how! Lou figured out his bills and etcetera after breakfast; some he pays by mail with a check, others he'll go in and pay with cash, where he can, (to save stamps and checks). He is paying our city tax check today.

In a few weeks he'll have to pay the county tax check. This is the season one spends a lot with Christmas, taxes, (home and income), but we're thankful we have the money to pay 'em, eh? We went out and paid our bills this morning, I sat in the car while Lou went in the buildings to pay them. We are still enjoying lovely clear weather, but cooler than it has been. It feels more like wintertime should feel. My heavy coat felt good today. We went to Nash's Store this morning and took advantage of their January sale to buy a wedding gift for Linda Thudium; we bought her a nice blue blanket that was regularly \$7.78 for \$4.88, plus the tax. I had the store gift wrap it. Lou and I ate lunch in Hertel's Coffee Shop. We went to the men's department in Hertel's and had them order four white shirts like the one he got for Christmas, neck size 17, and sleeve 32. That size is hard to find anytime. We're going to give his 16-½ dress shirts away and have a new supply of 17-neck size. He feels so much more comfortable in the 17. That Golden Needle, Manhattan shirt is a lovely shirt and fits so well. It's so easy to iron, too, in fact it looks good without ironing. I'm glad he'll have four nice new white shirts, (five with the one he got at Christmas time). We received a nice long letter from Lydia; it's always fun to read her cute epistles. They had a happy Christmas with their families at home. The weather is cold and gloomy, trying hard to snow. Lydia isn't working at the Children's Friend for a few weeks; things are slack there now. She still hopes they can sell their home and get a new one. Owen gave Lydia a lovely Melmac dinner set, orange color, the California Pine pattern, service for eight. She is delighted with it. Jim and Andrea gave them \$5.00 in their gifts, so they'd go see the picture "Irma La Duce." She said they surely did enjoy it, the funniest thing she ever saw. Annie's neighbor on the south, passed away the other day; she was in her eighties and lived there alone. She was a nice little lady and the Andersens will miss her. I talked to Lorene via phone, she said, "It's Elsie's birthday today." Golly, sorry I didn't get a card to her. P.S. Lou paid for his 1964 car license this morning, also.

January 11, Saturday

Oh, what a beautiful morning! We are indeed blessed with such lovely weather for January, of course we do need some rain and it will be welcome when it comes. Beverly phoned this morning and invited us to ride to Van Nuys with them this afternoon to the big discount store "Cal." Annie was at a stake Relief Society meeting. They were going to pick her up at 2 p.m. It sounded like fun to me, but Lou was working in the yard and he said when he finished his job he'd have to rest and he is right. So I thanked that sweet Bev and said some other time maybe. I mailed a little cheer card and note to Elsie Bailey this morning. I surely hope she is feeling better now. The poor dear has had a rugged time of it. We received a letter from Donna; she enclosed a colored picture of her four daughters. (Also, a \$15.00 check on their loan.) It was taken at the Jack West Ranch last July 24, at a church celebration. They are all lovely looking dolls; I'm so proud of them. I was



Kathy, Mary, Joan, and Janet at Jack West's Ranch.
Photo Elvie received on January 11, 1964.



Lydia saw Irma La Duce and said it was "the funniest thing she ever saw."

delighted to have the picture for my scrapbook collection of family pictures. Kathy, the youngest, looks the tallest, because they were standing on a little incline. She is at the high spot. Linda sent the lovely satin material for Mary and Kathy's dresses; green for Mary and gold for Kathy. She even sent the thread, zippers, and pattern, plus a \$50.00 check signed by her dad. She said it's to pay for the making of the dresses and for Donna's plane fare to Los Angeles. She wants Donna to go through the temple with her because her own mother can't go to the temple, yet. A sister, whose husband is a member in Rex's ward is going to make the dresses for the girls for \$7.00 or \$8.00 apiece. Donna and Jeanne Allen are flying to Los Angeles, next Thursday evening. They will leave San Francisco at 7:55 p.m. and arrive in Burbank, via PSA Airline at 8:50 p.m. We will pick them up. Donna or Daddy will drive our car to the temple on Friday morning. I hope I feel well enough to go through the temple with them. Donna received a letter from Joan telling about John's stop over on his way back to New Jersey. Like her Mom, she hated to say goodbye to him this time. No one knows how long it will be before he can come home again. "He's in the army now!" Lou phoned Lillian in Phoenix tonight to wish her a happy birthday tomorrow.

January 12, Sunday

I'm glad Lou phoned his sister Lillian last night. I know it pleased her to know he remembered her birthday. Lou went to his priesthood meeting at 8 a.m. He came back for me. We had a large attendance at Sunday School with lots of out of town visitors, as always, at this time of year. Lou and I were surprised to see Dr. Brockbank, from Petaluma, in our Sunday School class. He was with Br. D. Broadhead. We shook hands with him after the class. He didn't say his family was with him, but we saw him as we drove away from church, with his daughter Ann and a couple of young boys. We didn't see Helen, his wife. I wonder if she is with them. We sent our love to Donna and Rex with the doctor. I wonder if he will remember to tell them. Oh well, they know we love them anyway. Lou helped me get dinner ready; he had fried steak, I had a vegetable and salad and apple pie. I went in the stake president's office this morning to have my temple recommend signed. President Clifford Cummings signed it for me. He is a very pleasant person. I answered Donna's letter this afternoon. We went to our sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. and enjoyed it a lot. They had two nice violin solos; a lady from another ward, Sr. Dawn Adams Phelps and her accompanist was Phyllis Sorber from the Hollywood Ward. Our speaker was Elder Jerry Malmrose; he returned from his French mission a few days ago. He is a fine young man; he gave an interesting report. We went to have a nice chat with Ruby Hodges after church. She is such a pleasant little person. We always enjoy visiting with her. She loaned me her book "A Nation Asleep," by Elder Ezra Taft Benson. P.S. Lou paid his first tithing of the new year to the San Marino Ward today.

January 13, Monday

It is a beautiful sunny morning and it made washday a pleasure. I had the pieces in from the lines and ironed before lunchtime. It wasn't a large ironing this week, only three shirts for Lou, (where he usually has five) an apron for me and pillowslips and hankies is all. We use paper napkins and our pretty oilcloth tablecloth, unless of course, we have company and then we use the linen tablecloth. Oh me! We received a postcard from Donna; she and Jeanne Allen will leave Thursday evening on Flight 754 from San Francisco, arriving in Burbank at 8:50 p.m. We'll be there to pick them up. She said they phoned Mother Marsh and learned that John had taken a turn for the worse. She and Rex were going to Oakland to see him. Ruth and Dick and children were at Tahoe, because John was so much better. Annie Andersen phoned us last evening and told us that John was going to be operated on this morning. Dr. Deal phoned to Lewis and Florence and told them their father was worse and to fly up and see him before

he was operated on. They flew up yesterday morning. I've had John and Florence on my mind all day and in my prayers. I'd like to know how he came through the ordeal? Well, they say, "No news is good news." I'm so very sorry John and Florence's vacation trip up north had to bring such misery to them, the poor dears. I had hoped for such a wonderful vacation for them. They had anticipated this trip for a long time. P.S. Lou talked to Tink Woolley, via phone, on Wednesday morning, January 15. He said they didn't operate on John as scheduled, he doesn't know why.

January 14, Tuesday

It has turned cold, we had a little snow early this morning; some of it was on the lawn and roof tops when we got up at 7 a.m. But Mr. Sunshine took care of it quickly. I wrote a little note to Joan and sent her the nice letter we received from her mother. Donna writes such nice interesting letters, I like to pass them on to Joan at times. I read some from Elder Ezra Taft Benson's book, "A Nation Asleep." Ruby Hodges loaned it to me last Sunday. I also read my Relief Society visiting teacher's message over a couple of times. We're going out this afternoon to do our visiting. I talked to Ruby, via telephone, this morning; she said her leg has bothered her a lot today. She was on her feet too long yesterday watering the lawn and gardens. She has a thrombosis condition in her leg which gives her a lot of trouble at times. It is very painful. Atha Baddley came about 1:35. We visited our district and found four families at home and four not at home. I gave the message in three of the homes. One sister had company and didn't want us to come in today. She is a nice person, but not active in church. Her husband isn't a member. She is missing a lot, isn't she! Relief Society and church is my social life, I love it. We got home the same time that Lou did. He had to wait a short while for his dinner, but not long. He didn't mind, in fact he helped me prepare the dinner of broiled steak. I ate a very small piece this time and some mashed potatoes. P.S. We've had a strong wind all afternoon. There are lots of big branches down in the street, but the air is clear!



Books by Ezra T. Benson. Ruby loaned "A Nation Asleep" to the Renshaws.



John Marsh was hospitalized and very ill in January of 1964.

January 15, Wednesday

It was a lovely sunny morning. Lou phoned Ernie Oates's gas station after he got to work. He said Ernie wasn't there, but he talked to Tink Woolley and Tink told him they did not operate on John Marsh on Monday as scheduled. Tink didn't know the details, or why the operation was postponed. Lewie Marsh is back home to work, Tink said. Erma Rosen came for me at 9:50 a.m. Sr. Leda Duncombe gave me the nice lesson on "Planning the Use of Resources in the Latter-day Saint home." She did a real good job of it; she was so

nervous, she said. We had about 17 or 18 ladies out, six of them quilters, so we got a good start on a new quilt, small size, for a lap robe or throw over the couch at rest period. This small robe size is very popular with the Relief Society sisters now. It can be used in baby's crib, too. Our sweet president prepared a delicious luncheon herself today. Eunice Stout is so lovely. The first counselor, Caroline Thatcher, asked me to bless the food and close the meeting in the same prayer. I did as requested. Some of the sisters have to leave after the luncheon, so they wanted the meeting dismissed before they got away. Most of them stayed to work a little longer. Erma went to Simpson's Nursery after the meeting. I sat in the car while she shopped for fertilizer and plants. I had her let me out at Crawford's Market; I wanted to get a few things there that I needed. I bought some face powder, also, at Helen's Variety Store and then I walked home. It was a lovely sunny clear day, a bit chilly so my coat felt good. After dinner this evening while Lou was resting, I made a jelled fruit and nut salad and a tapioca cream pudding. Lou finished reading the book Ruby Hodges loaned us Sunday, "A Nation Asleep," by Ezra Taft Benson. It is a small book but interesting. I haven't had time to finish it yet. Br. Newell Cottrell phoned to tell us he is our new home teacher. He is coming tomorrow.

January 16, Thursday

Br. Cottrell said he'd come early this evening so we'll have plenty of time to get to the airport to pick up Donna and Jeanne Allen after his visit. He is our new home teacher. We had a busy day, me in the house cleaning and cooking, Lou outside. Mr. Edgecomb let Lou borrow his electric lawnmower. Lou had the car washed and some oil and gas put in it. He bought something for it yesterday, a tail pipe I think he said. I'm not very automotive minded, sorry. Lou also did some shopping for us at the Market Basket. Oh, what would I do without him? He got only three days work this week. The Deluxe Venetian blind business is slowly folding up I fear. Br. Cottrell came early about 7 p.m. We enjoyed his visit; we left for Burbank about 7:45. We had about 30 minutes to relax at the airport before the airplane arrived. It was on time, 8:50 p.m. Donna looked pretty in her white wool suit and her new hairstyle. Jeanne looked sweet, also. We came home and had a snack to eat for fun. Donna was hungry, as she didn't get home from the beauty shop in time

to eat any dinner. She had to rush off to San Francisco to her airplane. Mary took Donna and Jeanne to the airport in Allen's station wagon. She had some of Jeanne Allen's children with her. She is helping to take care of them. Kathy was at Allens' with the baby. We had fun catching up on the family news. We've got to get up early in the morning to get to the Los Angeles Temple by eight o'clock. The girls slept in the twin beds and I slept in Daddy's bed with him.

January 17, Friday

We got up bright and early this morning and left for the Los Angeles Temple about 7 a.m. We had to wait for Linda and her party at the temple, (Leon's sister and her husband, Ruth and Winston Jepson). We went to the chapel service; it was a small session but very lovely. I enjoyed the small group and being with Donna, Jeanne, and Linda and party. Leon Crowley is a fine looking young man with blue eyes and light brown hair. They're a sweet looking couple. Linda has dark hair and eyes. Her wedding dress is so lovely, sweet and simple, white satin brocaded top and a plain satin skirt. She looked darling in it. The temple president, Br. Benjamin Bowring married them after we'd been through the temple. It was all very lovely. He gave them such a nice talk before he married them. I was happy to have President Bowring take me through the veil, an honor, eh? The lady I



Kathy and Donna Marsh at Chapman Lane yard in 1964.



went through the temple for was Virginia Leona Curtis. Donna did the work for Elizabeth Brent. Linda's husband and her new brother-in-law took pictures of all of our party in front of the temple after the marriage. Leon thought he'd locked his car keys up in the car. He got the little side window opened with the help of a wire coat hanger, (from the wedding gown) and then he found his keys were in the pocket of his brother-in-law's coat all the time. We had a good laugh over that. Donna and Jeanne treated Lou and me to a lovely lunch at Van de Kamp's Restaurant; wasn't that nice? We called in Marshes' to see John and Florence. They flew home this afternoon and got there about 2 p.m. John was in bed feeling very weak from the trip home. He has surely been a very sick man. We called in Andersens' to say hello to Aunt Annie. Beverly and Uncle Bill came before we left, so we got to see them, too. Jeanne phoned her dear friends from Los Alamitos. They are coming to take her out in the morning.

January 18, Saturday

It rained lightly this morning for a few minutes. Jeanne's friends came about 9 a.m. They are nice friendly people. Their name has slipped my mind, but Dolores Clark, from Garvanza Ward, is this girl's aunt. They took Jeanne out for the day; took her to their home and to Knott's Berry Farm for lunch. They had dinner at their home. They took her to Fullerton to see her brother, so she had a wonderful day. She brought us a box of old fashioned jams and jellies from Knott's Berry Farm; four cute glass jars of preserves, one of boysenberry, one of apricot and pineapple, one of strawberry, and one of peach. Wasn't that thoughtful and generous? We have surely enjoyed her visit; she is a lovely person. Beverly brought her parents and Aunt Lorene over here this afternoon. She had two 1964 calendars with the LDS Temples on them, one for Donna and one for Jeanne. Uncle Bill had a pretty box of dried fruit for them to eat on the plane, and a nice wedge of cheese for them to divide, bless their generous hearts. Bette Haddock phoned from a pay phone across the street from Aunt Lorene's, she'd been to Andersens' to get some garments for Jerry. She couldn't find anyone home so she phoned here. The Andersens drove up while I was talking to Bette. We talked her into driving over here, so Donna could see her and Aunt Sue and the two children. I was so glad Donna could see all of them and they seemed happy to see her, too. Bette had little Susan and Brad with her. We gave Bette and the children a ham sandwich; the others wouldn't eat anything. Bette followed Bev's car back to Andersens'. Jeanne came about 5 p.m. We

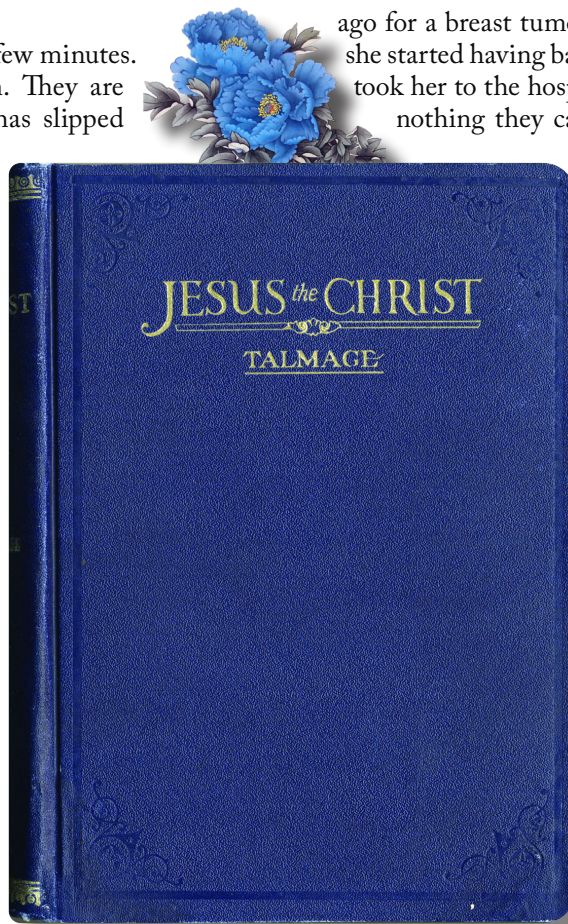
left soon after for the Burbank Airport. We ran into a lot of traffic and got lost and had to ask how to get to the airport. It all took time, so we got there about 10 minutes before flying time. It was a bit exciting for a few minutes, but they had plenty of time to make it before the gate was opened anyway, so we waited and saw them take off into the sky. We came home in a short time, not so much traffic then. It was wonderful having Donna here. John Louis phoned us from New Jersey (reversed charges). We were happy to talk to him. It was 11 p.m. there at the base and eight o'clock here. He says he is going to church there, has met some very nice people, especially one girl. He is helping them build their chapel when he is off duty. It was so nice to hear his voice again; we love him so much.

January 19, Sunday

We received a letter from Violet yesterday. She enclosed a letter to her from our cousin Ruth Paul Nutt. Ruth told of her sister Melba's serious illness. She was operated on a year or so ago for a breast tumor; she was all right until lately when she started having bad headaches and loss of balance. They took her to the hospital for tests. The doctors say there is nothing they can do for her, the cancer has spread, and it is just a matter of time before the end for Melba. I feel so very sorry at this distressing news. Violet has to go back to Salt Lake City on January 23, 24, and 25, to see her heart specialist. I hope he finds her condition improved. Lou went to priesthood at 8 a.m. He came back for me. We enjoyed the Sunday School very much. I bought the book "Jesus The Christ" by James E. Talmage, in our Sunday School class. We ate our dinner at home; Lou went to bed about 1:30 p.m. and got up at 3:30 p.m. He got dressed and we rushed to church at 4 p.m. We had a very nice meeting; the chapel was almost full with our new San Marino Ward members. We are enjoying our new ward very much. It was a very nice meeting with two nice musical numbers and fine speakers. The youth speakers were Nancy Startup and Jay Munns. A returned missionary, Milo Medly and high councilman, Keith Scott spoke. Lou went to bed at 8:30 p.m. It has been a rather lonesome day with our company gone and Lou in bed most of his time at home. He hasn't felt very well today, dear man.

January 20, Monday

It was a cloudy and cold morning. I took a chance on getting the washing dry in spite of it. Mr. Sunshine got through about 10:30, so this gal was glad she took the chance. It doesn't always work out that a way, however. I had the pieces in and ironed before lunchtime. Lou surprised me by coming home



with his lunch still in the sack. He worked ½ day and ran out of work. It looks like he'll be out for good if business doesn't pick up. I dread it for several reasons; he'll be restless and unhappy and I'll be broke and unhappy. Well, we have surely been blessed to have the job as long as he has. We both ate his lunch with a few things added, while we watched my TV story "As The World Turns" We also watched "Pass Word." It was getting darker and looked like rain by 2 p.m. so I bought the towels and underwear in from the lines, almost dry. We went to town to change Lou's new blue shirt. The factory had put one 33-inch sleeve and one 32-inch sleeve. Hertel's is going to give us another Manhattan shirt for it, but they didn't have the size. We already have four white Manhattan shirts ordered from Hertel's. But they haven't come to the store yet. They're going to let us pay for three of them and get one free, in place of the blue shirt we had to take back. I'm sorry to give up the nice colored shirt. It was pretty and the same price as the white ones, \$5.00 each. We bought three pair of Springmaid pillowcases on sale, (January white sale). They came to \$3.06 and we got two pretty hand towels, floral, on the sale for \$1.23. We stopped at Crawford's on the way home for a few needed items. It was spotting a little rain on the windshield. I hope we get some rain; we need it. Lou took his rest period when we got home from shopping. It is nice to have Lou and the car here, when I want to shop anyway.

January 21, Tuesday

It rained most of the night; we really needed it, too. I phoned Ruby Hodges yesterday; she is having more trouble with her leg. She has to keep off her feet all she can. She gets so discouraged the poor dear. I phoned to ask about John Marsh last evening. He had just had another painful stomach attack caused by the bleeding ulcer. Florence had given him some medication and he was feeling some better. There isn't any work at the shop so Lou is home today and may be off all week. He walked over to Manlove's to talk to Clifton and Laura this morning. I had plenty to do to keep me busy. I put the house in order and mended three pair of garments and got lunch ready. Lou came home to eat with me at 12:30. He slept for a couple of hours after lunch. I finished reading the little book Ruby Hodges loaned me, "A Nation Asleep," by Ezra Taft Benson. Lou read it, also. He finished it a few days ago. We both enjoyed it. I phoned Florence Marsh this afternoon; she said John is about the same; he has pains off and on. He is very weak and can't eat very much of anything, just a little warm milk or something light, soups and the like. I'm sorry for them both. John's niece Madge and her husband were there when I phoned today. We've had sunshine and clouds all day, but no more rain. I hope we do get some more rain; our Southland needs it. The weather report man says another storm is headed our way. I answered Violet's letter this evening after dinner.



January 22, Wednesday

We had more rain in the night and some lightening and thunder in the wee hours. We could see the snow in the mountains this morning. The air was crisp and cold all day, even with the sunshine getting through this afternoon. It's so pretty and clean after a good rain; everything looks so green and lovely. Erma Rosen took me to Relief Society. Lou stayed home and read from Talmage's book "Jesus The Christ." There isn't any work at the shop this week. Sr. Miller gave our literature lesson on William Dean Howells, the Democratic Realist. It was very interesting. Barbara Melnyk assisted with part of the lesson. Erma took Melba Kunz and her sister Edna Peterson to Relief Society, also. Lou received several birthday cards today including a surprise card from Sr. Marion Richardson. She heard Annie say it was Lou's birthday on January 23. Ethel Newbold sent a nice card, Donna sent a cute card plus a letter and two checks; \$5.00 for Daddy's birthday and \$30.00 on their home loan. Violet and Otto sent a nice card and letter. I mailed Violet a letter this morning. I wrote it last night. Otto had to go to Salt Lake City on business. The roads were hazardous because of snow and ice. She says they put the pole lamp we gave them in the bedroom by the bed. Otto enjoys reading by it's light. I'm glad they can use it. Donna said she and Jeanne enjoyed their flight to San Francisco last Saturday evening. Rex met them at the airport. It was ward conference on Sunday. She had a very busy day. They had the whole stake presidency for dinner. She baked a cake, made rolls, and a salad. She put the roast in the oven and cleaned up in the house before going to Sunday School. How does she do it all? Such a busy life our daughter has with all of her church activities, too. Sunday night Donna and Mary took care of Jack West's two little children, a baby 10 months old, and a little girl 3, so that the Wests could go to the fireside at Brockbanks. Kathy went to the Adamses' home to be with their children so they could go to the fireside. Mary has a friend Bill, who is dating her. I believe he is related to the Allens? She enjoys going

out with him and talking to him. He seems to be serious, and wants to get married, but Mary isn't serious about him. She likes him, but not enough to get married. He is an LDS boy, but not as religious as she is. I surely hope the right boy for our sweet Mary will find her. P.S. I phoned Florence Marsh this afternoon and was very sorry to learn that John had a severe attack last night. He kept her up all night. She called the doctor at 6 a.m.

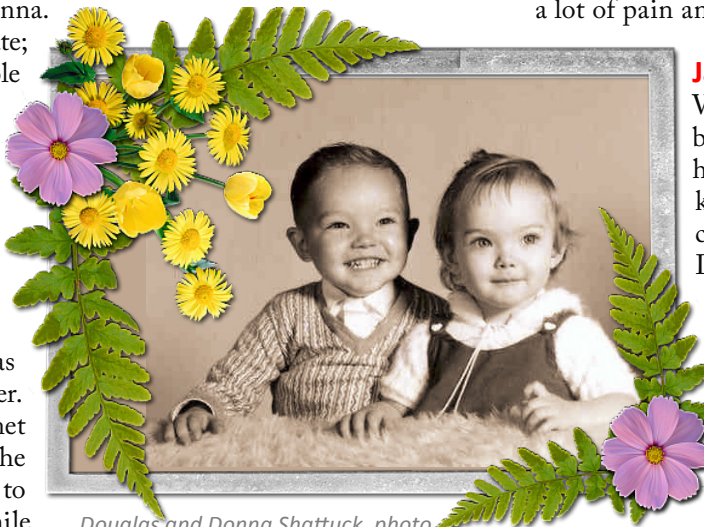
January 23, Thursday

Happy birthday dear Louie, happy birthday to you. I answered Donna's letter last evening after dinner and wrote one to Violet for the birthday card and note she wrote to Lou. (Violet's was just a thank you card.) I baked a Johnston's frozen strawberry rhubarb pie this morning and made a fruit Jello salad and a macaroni, cheese, and tuna casserole to take to Andersens'. They were coming over here to wish Lou a happy birthday

but it is difficult for Bill to get in and out of the car and up our steps, so we told Annie we'd come over there and eat with them to celebrate Lou's day. A sweet elderly lady passed our house today; she had a coat on and house slippers. Her stockings were hanging over her slippers. We could tell she was confused. It bothered Lou, so he followed her and she was lost. She didn't remember the street she lived on. He was talking to her and walking with her when a car drove up. A lady and a little girl got out. They knew her and were glad to find her. They took her home. She lives on Eastern Avenue #199; she was a sweet looking lady. I'm glad someone took her home. I phoned Florence Marsh this morning. Florence Oates answered. They were expecting the doctor any minute. John had a much better night, so Florence got some rest. The doctor gave him some pills yesterday, which kept him under; it was a sedative and soothed his nerves. Florence Marsh said my casserole sounded good. I told her we'd bring her some for her lunch and some pie and salad, too. We left after the mailman came. Lou received a lovely blue gray shirt from Joan and Miller. It was beautifully wrapped from the ZCMI in Salt Lake, bless their hearts. Grampa was real pleased with their gift. A card would have been fine with him. Janet sent a sweet card and a darling picture of little Doug and baby sister Donna.

Oh, it is cute; they are adorable children. He received several more nice cards. I phoned Lorene to tell her we'd be over to pick her up, but she said Ray was coming for her. His little girl Janet had a fever and he wanted Lorene to stay with her while he took care of some business. He

is going to bring her to Aunt Annie's after he gets back. We went to see Florence and John Marsh first. He was asleep; he did wake to say hello, but went back to sleep. I left a little dish of the casserole and piece of the pie for her. She wouldn't let me leave her only just a very small portion. We were happy and surprised to find sister Sue at Annie's when we got there. Bette brought her over and then went back to work. We had such a lovely visit and fun eating dinner when Bill and Beverly came. Ray brought Lorene and we took her home tonight. Beverly took Aunt Sue home to Burbank. Jerry Haddock is leaving for Provo, Utah tomorrow or tonight. He is going to BYU. The Andersens and Lorene and Sue gave Lou a Lord Buxton baby buffalo calfskin wallet and key ring case, a really lovely gift. Donna and her family gave him money for a nice dress shirt. He had a very happy birthday anniversary, 74 years old. I enjoyed his day immensely, too. P.S. Dale came to his parents' home tonight; we enjoyed him, too.



Douglas and Donna Shattuck, photo taken January 3, 1964. Sent to Renshaws for Lou's birthday.

January 24, Friday

Our morning dawned sunny, bright, and clear. After breakfast Lou went to town to the unemployment office and got papers to fill out for his claim benefits checks. It looks as if he is laid off from his Venetian blind work permanently, no work in the shop. The shop has folded up, I guess. I hope he can get unemployment benefits; he has paid into it for a long time, that's for sure. I cooked a nice lamb chop dinner for us about noontime. I like eating the heavy meal at noon and a light snack in the evening. We can do that when Lou isn't working away from home all day. We received a nice little thank you note from Jeanne Allen. She is such a nice person. We surely did enjoy her visit with us last weekend. I'm glad Donna brought her here. Lou received a birthday card from Flora Taylor this morning. The mantel is full of his pretty birthday cards and the darling picture of Janet's babies, Doug and Donna. I wrote to Janet and to Joan this afternoon, thanking them for Grampa's birthday gifts. Lou filled out his papers this afternoon after his nap. Ruby Hodges phoned and talked to Lou, the poor dear is still having trouble with her leg; she has to keep her foot elevated and a heating pad to it. She has a thrombosis condition in her leg; it has caused her a lot of pain and trouble for several years, off and on.

January 25, Saturday

We're enjoying another beautiful sunny day, but it's chilly. It seems strange to have Lou home every day, but nice in a way, if he can keep from getting too restless. I, of course, can always keep busy in the house. I took Lou's pretty birthday cards off the mantel this morning. His celebration is over for another year; time marches on. I shortened the sleeves on the shirt that Joan sent to Grampa and moved the collar button over to make it a little larger. It is a pretty dark blue gray shirt. He likes it real well. Lou phoned to ask about John; we are happy to learn that he is much better this morning. He slept all night. Florence said he kept a little food down this morning. I'm so glad she got a good night's rest. I do hope that John will get well now. It has been almost a month since his illness came. I believe his attack was the day after Christmas. Lou did our shopping this morning at Crawford's Market, while I was sewing. He brought some fresh salmon; I broiled it for our lunch and it surely tasted good for a change. I cleaned the house up with the hand sweeper today. We do not get our little house very messed up anyway. I wrote a little note to David Andersen and put \$5.00 in it, a donation from Lou and me for his mission to Germany. His farewell is tomorrow evening. We hope to go to Van Nuys for it. We received a nice little thank you note from the bride, Mrs. Leon Crowley (Linda T.), for the blanket we gave them for a wedding gift. She also said it meant so much to her that we came to the temple to be with them on "that wonderful day." She is so happy and so in love. She wants us to get to know Leon; she says we'll love him, too. He is so wonderful. (She is a happy little girl for sure!) Lou

and I enjoyed a comfortable pleasant evening in our little "home sweet home" with the television programs. It's cold outside, I'm glad to be inside.

January 26, Sunday

Today brought an end to our sunny, bright, mornings; it has been cloudy and cold all day and looks and feels like rain. Lou came back after priesthood to take me to Sunday School. Br. D. Broadhead gave the lesson in our class this morning. Br. Adam Y. Bennion, our regular teacher, is out of town. I enjoyed the class very much. We had a full room, (the Relief Society Room). I phoned Florence Marsh when I got home. I was sorry to learn that John isn't doing as well again; he had a vomiting spell a short time before I phoned. He has so much pain with these spells, too. It is caused by a bleeding ulcer in his stomach; the poor man. He is 82 years old. The doctors fear he can't live through an operation. Lou enjoyed a nap after dinner; I did some writing and reading. We left here for Highland Park at 4:15. Beverly drove our car to Van Nuys to the Pacoima Ward where David's Farewell Testimonial was held. We took Bill, Maude C., Alice S., and Dale's two children, Marilyn and Glen. Annie went with Dale and Annette and baby John. Dale had to speak in the Glendale Ward in an earlier meeting and Annie went with them. Ray Clayton brought Lorene and his two girls, Marilyn and Carol. Aunt Sue and her three daughters came. Shirley had Steve and Karen. There was a large attendance. Tillie Mosley came with either Dale or Ray? Beth and Dick Johnston were there. We met many old friends from our Garvanza days, Br. and Sr. Harold Gunn, Br. and Sr. Andy Christensen, Lloyd and Lucille Pack, Jim and Colleen Craddock. We had a happy reunion after the meeting; the program was very good. The speakers were Bishop Eugene Morris, Gilbert Andersen (he has a cute sense of humor), Irene Andersen (who gave a fine talk), and Glen Andersen who gave such a sweet fatherly talk. The presentation of the book and remarks were by Bishop William Oleson with the response by Elder David Glen Andersen; it was fine, he'll make a splendid missionary. The two musical selections were outstanding, "The Lettermen," friends of David, sang two songs. It was indeed a lovely program. We, the family, went to David's home after the meeting. Lou and I gave him \$5.00 in a little envelope with a note I'd written. The family all gave him money to help on his way to West Germany. Irene and Glen treated us to cake and punch. Glen showed us some of his beautiful sketches, in black, on white. He gave Maude C., Alice S., and me a matching pair of them. I'm so thrilled to have the lovely pair I have; I'll have them framed. Gilbert's and David's girlfriends were at

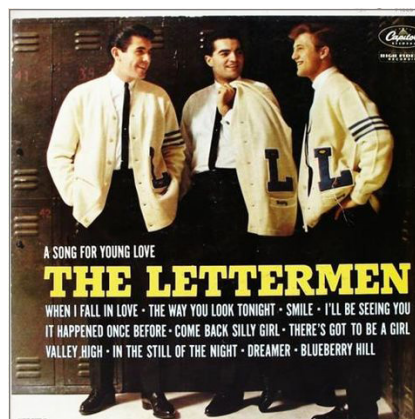
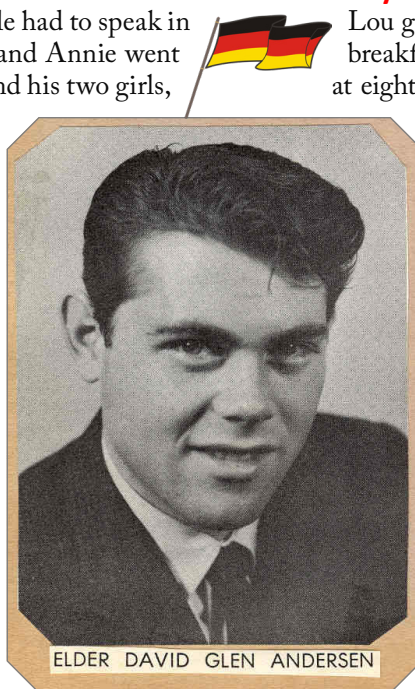
the Andersens' home after the farewell, too. It was a happy experience for all of us. The picture of David in his program is a handsome one; he is a good-looking boy. P.S. It was Uncle Al Hoglund's birthday anniversary today, too. I hope he had a happy day.

January 27, Monday

I had a busy day, I did the washing and ironing and got my husband interested in helping me get the two beautiful sketches that Glen gave me framed and hung on the wall. I'm so proud of them. They are picturesque lovely buildings with pretty fountains, each one different. I love them. I was glad I had something for Lou to do, he feels so lost without his job to go to. I'm concerned about how he will keep himself active so as not to become restless. He can't do heavy work, but he needs something to hold his interest. Lou phoned Florence Marsh to ask about John. We were happy to learn that he feels better; he has been able to hold his food down and has no pains. We received a letter from Ethel Newbold. I'm glad she feels better, she is getting out a little now.

January 28, Tuesday

Lou got up at 6:45 this morning. He fixed his own breakfast; he had to be at the unemployment offices at eight with the papers they gave him to fill out. I had a spell of blind staggers this morning, which slowed me up a bit, but not for long. An aspirin tablet and a prayer soon cleared up my vision. Clifton Manlove phoned to talk to Lou; he is another retired man with time on his hands. He often calls just to chat. Lou wasn't here, so you know who chatted with the man? Yep, me! My Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning. I was happy to see them and enjoyed the lovely message that Jeanne Marsh gave me. Her sweet mother, Sr. Checketts is her partner. I was surprised when Lou phoned at 12:15 noon. He was at the Venetian blind shop working. He said he dropped in to see Bill S. and Bill had some work for Lou to do, so he may get two or three days work, nice, eh? I had a meatloaf and some potatoes cooked, as I expected him home for lunch. We'll eat it for dinner this evening. I'm glad to have that taken care of, too, "Happy days are here again." I enjoyed myself this afternoon doing some scrapbook work; I put David Andersen's picture and his missionary farewell program in my book and Linda and Leon Crowley's wedding reception invitation in, and also the adorable picture of my little great grandchildren, Doug and Donna Shattuck. This "little old lady from Pasadena" has fun, eh? Lou was tired and hungry but happy, when he came home this afternoon at 4:45. He didn't have any lunch today, but his first love is work anyway. I had dinner all ready, so the



The Lettermen released this album in 1963. Two members, Jim Pike and Bob Engemann, attended BYU.

appetite was appeased and the fatigue taken care of with the after dinner nap. I phoned Florence Marsh and was glad to learn that John is feeling much better. He sat up in the living room for a short while yesterday and today. I also talked to Annie on the phone; Beverly's cold is clearing up I'm happy to report. I was concerned about her bad cough. There was a dense fog when we went to bed tonight at 10 p.m.

January 29, Wednesday

The dense fog was still with us until about eight this morning, when it lifted a little. Oh I hope this dreadful fog will be cleared away by the weekend when our folks are driving down to Linda's reception. Erma Rosen took me to Relief Society this morning. Sr. Mildred Pettit gave the Social Science lesson on "Priesthood Quorums and their Functions." She had six of the sisters give a small part telling what their own sons or husbands said about their quorum functions. It was interesting. Nora Williamson brought me home; Erma and Melba Kunz wanted to shop. Marie Doezie, Melba K., and her sister, Edna P., went to Relief Society with us this morning. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon and read me a nice letter from Donna. Donna said they'd see all of us this weekend. Donna had a big surprise when some old friends, from the Home Gardens Ward in Southgate, called on her, Erma, and Kirk (I've forgotten the last name), but she is a sister to Carl Haws and Phyllis Farnsworth. Erma and Kirk live up north not far from Donna and Rex. They may move to Petaluma; that would be nice. Annie phoned and read Violet's letter to me. Violet has to go back to the LDS Hospital for a week. The heart specialist says her heart isn't beating as it should, (too fast at times, too slow at times) it is irregular. He wants to correct that condition and get her heart regulated. It seems there is always something to keep us a bit worried, eh? She goes into the hospital tomorrow. Glen and Irene are going through the Los Angeles Temple with son David tomorrow (or today?). He'll be leaving for the mission home in Salt Lake City soon. Lou had a full days work at the Venetian Blind shop; he'll work tomorrow, also. That makes him happy and me, too. P.S. Alan Ladd, famed actor, died of a heart attack, at the age of 50 today. His butler found him dead in his bed.

January 30, Thursday

We had more dense fog all night and up until about ten this morning. I'm so anxious for it to clear up before Rex and family start out for our southland this weekend, (tomorrow night). Our old Garvanza friend, Sr. Sure, phoned today; she was Sr. Mickelson when we lived in Garvanza. She got married about a year ago. She wanted President James Ellsworth's address, but I didn't

have it. She wants him to sign her temple recommend. We had a nice visit on the phone. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Donna and one from Violet. I'm sorry that Violet has to go back to the hospital. The heart specialist wants to correct her heart condition (constant fibrillation and very irregular). He said it is an emergency and he wants to get her to bed as soon as he can. Violet sent me a sweet little poem tribute she wrote to her little grandson Paul Jones. She is clever with words. She has a talent for sure. She has composed a poem to each one of her eight grandchildren. I have them all in my scrapbook. Donna and Rex sent Lou \$15.00 on their home loan. They've had lots of rain up there; Rex was off work all last week because of the rain. Janet may come down with them this weekend to Linda and Leon's wedding reception. I hope she can make the arrangements to have the children taken care of okay. We'd love to see her. Donna received a nicely bound book from Fort Ord, with lots of nice pictures in it of the soldier boys and their families, taken at the open house. There was a good picture of all of them, (Donna, Rex, John, Mary, Janet, Kathy, and Mark). Janet and Mary got in two other snapshots. Donna baked two cakes; she took one to her new neighbors, a young couple and baby, who moved into Scott's home next door. (Her way to say welcome to our neighborhood.) She took the other cake to a home in Penngrove, where the mother had died of a heart attack. The daughter, Dorothy, is an active member in the Petaluma Ward. The mother isn't LDS. A farmer's gate across the street got open and five cows came into Donna's yard. They had a great time whooping it up, running like mad around the house and kicking up their heels. Donna had to call her neighbor to come over and help her get them back to their own field where they belonged. She said they plan to leave Friday evening about 6 or 7. They'll stop in at Janet's. They expect to be here early Saturday morning. I'm getting excited, golly it's fun, but it's always over so quickly.



Alan Walbridge Ladd (September 3, 1913 – January 29, 1964) was an American actor and film and television producer. Ladd found success in film in the 1940s and early 1950s, particularly in Westerns such as *Shane* (1953) and films noir in which he was often paired with Veronica Lake, such as *This Gun for Hire* (1942), *The Glass Key* (1942) and *The Blue Dahlia* (1946). Other notable credits include *Two Years Before the Mast* (1946), *Whispering Smith* (1948) and *The Great Gatsby* (1949). His popularity diminished in the late 1950s, though he continued to appear in popular films until his accidental death due to a lethal combination of alcohol, a barbiturate, and two tranquilizers.

January 31, Friday

I was delighted to see the happy sunshine this morning when I got up at 7:30. I hope it is like this tomorrow when our Marsh family is on their way to our southland. They are leaving Petaluma about 6 p.m., then going to San Jose to pick up Janet, if she can come with them. Oh, I hope so. Lou and I went to the Market Basket this morning. I spent all morning in the kitchen when we got home preparing things for food, so I won't have to labor the few short hours our family is here. I baked a rhubarb pie, (Johnston's frozen) and I made a chocolate pudding and a fruit Jello salad. I cooked a rump roast and some potatoes in their jackets. I even have

the gravy all made ready to warm up. I don't want to work; I just want to talk while they are here. We had a couple of young LDS missionaries call on us about 11 a.m. Elder Hess, from northern Utah, near Logan, and Elder Bowles from Florida. We had a nice visit with them. Florence Marsh phoned and said that John had a dreadful night. She was up most of the night with him. The poor man, he surely suffers with that bleeding ulcer. Florence is about worn out, too. Ernest and Florence Oates went to Arizona to the wedding reception of one of Ernest's nieces.

His sister, Daisy and his mother, Sr. Oates, went with them. We had a wonderful surprise tonight at 9:30 p.m. Our sweet Joan phoned from Salt Lake City. It was so wonderful to hear her voice, bless her heart. She would surely love to be here now that her family will be here. I guess she had hoped they might be here now. Anyway, she wanted to know how Grandpa Marsh

is and she had a message for Linda. She said to tell Linda she would love to come to her reception, she didn't send her gift because she knows that Linda and Leon will be living in Provo soon and she'd give it to them then and they could use it there without having to pack it to bring with them. She says they are all well. She hadn't bought Linda's gift yet. Our family is on their way down here, I'm surely glad we have no fog; it is a beautiful night. Florence Marsh phoned tonight, Oh, she did not; I called her, to give her Joan's message. She said that John was resting nicely. We're all hoping and praying that he'll

have a good night's rest and our children will arrive safely. Good night.

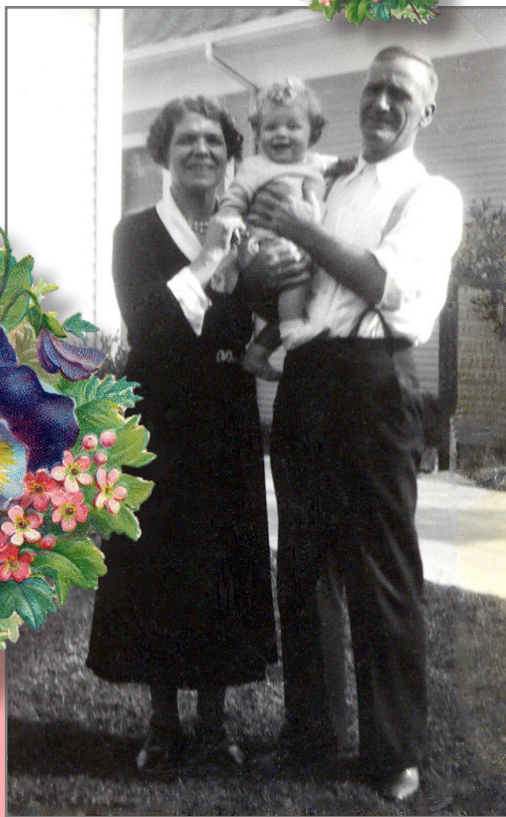
February 1, Saturday

My goodness, one month of our New Year is now in the past, how time flies. Our family arrived this morning at 4:45. They were very quiet, but I heard them and got up. We were so happy to see Janet with them; her precious David is taking care of the children so she could come with her folks, isn't he a dear? Rex drove all the way and it only took them 7 hours from Janet's home in San Jose. They drove down in Janet and Dave's lovely Buick. Janet gave her mother a doze pill so she could get some sleep on the way. She says she slept all the way. When they told her she was in Pasadena, she could hardly believe them. She

needed that rest. Rex was tired, poor man, and he went right to bed, but the others had slept and they were hungry. Daddy and

I cooked bacon, eggs, potatoes, toast, and they had sweet rolls and grapefruit. We all went to bed then. Lou and I did the dishes first. Janet brought a beautiful

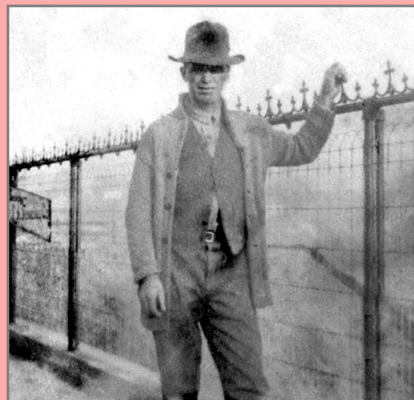
colored photograph of little Doug and baby Donna to show us; it is lovely. Donna gave Daddy a \$15.00 loan payment. Rex took Mary and Kathy to the Norman Campbell Beauty Shop for their hair dress appointment at 11 a.m. Lou and I picked the girls up after their hair do. "Oh You Beautiful Dolls." Rex took



Florence and John Marsh holding Ernie Oates circa 1938. In 1964 John is very ill.



Above and on right, John and Florence Marsh



John Marsh



John Marsh



girls up after their hair do. "Oh You Beautiful Dolls." Rex took

Donna and Janet to Highland Park to see Grandma and Grandpa Marsh. We took the girls over later. Lewie and Miriam Marsh and girls were there. Donna went with Janet to see Sandra Day in La Canada. They also saw Inis Stanton and I believe Ed and Myrtle Robinson. They called in Elaine Woolley's on the way home. We brought Rex, Mary, and Kathy home. John Marsh isn't doing at all well; he had a fall this morning because of weakness. He tried to walk to the bathroom or somewhere without help. He is a very sick man. Florence looked worn out. I fixed a nice dinner for the folks with Kathy and Mary's help. I'd prepared most of it yesterday. We heated the gravy and vegetables for Donna and Janet when they came. The girls left with their lovely gold and green satin gowns and net hats, for Ontario, in Janet's car. We left in our car later. We got there in time to see the photographers take pictures of the bride and groom; they were a beautiful, happy bride and groom, (a darling couple). Mary and Kathy looked like beautiful big dolls. Mary was in green satin and Kathy in gold satin with little net hats to match, and satin slippers in green and gold.

Everything was lovely. Janet was a beauty, too. She had a darling dress of brocaded satin in gold and turquoise blue. Oh, we do have pretty granddaughters. I'm so proud of them and their mom. Donna looked so lovely in her white wool suit. We enjoyed talking to Rae and Harvey Slater and their two sweet little girls, also the members of the Marvin Black family, Joy and new husband, Jeanne and her husband; Janie didn't come. I pinned the groom's boutonniere on his coat lapel. He asked me to do it, as everyone else seemed busy. I was glad to be of service. Rex drove our car tonight. Janet had her car. The girls got home later than we did. P.S. The USA Ranger 6 Spacecraft is right on target and will impact on the face of the moon Sunday. That will push America ahead of Russia moon explorations, so say our scientists.

February 2, Sunday

I was so very thankful for a beautiful, clear, sunny day for our Marsh family to drive back home. Lou and I cooked a nice breakfast for our children this morning. Fast day, yes, but they have a long drive ahead and we wanted them to start out warm and comfortable.

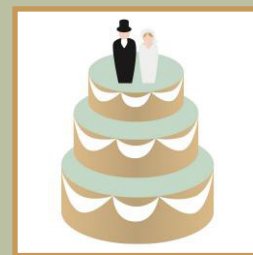


Kathy Marsh, Linda Crowley, and Mary Marsh February 1, 1964.



Linda's parents, Linda and Leon, Leon's parents





Mary, Linda, & Kathy pose as the photographer directs.



They left here about 9:45, I think. They took some moving pictures of us before leaving. They were going to stop in and see John and Florence Marsh on their way home. Florence phoned here just as they were driving away. I told her they were going to stop in to see them. She said that John had a very bad night. She didn't get her clothes off all night. The doctor came this morning and gave John a shot which put him to sleep. It is really a sad condition for our dear friends. He is suffering and so is she. She is almost worn out herself. Lou washed all of the dishes and I dried and put them away. I dusted up our little house and it is all back in order again. But it was fun having our sweet family home with us. I'm sorry to miss church today, but it doesn't happen often. I enjoyed a nice quiet rest today. Annie phoned this afternoon; they had been to the airport to see David off. Glen and Irene phoned Lydia's home later to learn if he arrived there okay. They talked to David. Owen, Jim, and Andrea, picked him up at the airport. Aunt Lydia had a delicious dinner cooked. The Andersens and David's little girl friend feel sad at his leaving, but happy because of his mission. He'll be in the Mission Home in Salt Lake about a week and then on to his field of labor. Florence Marsh phoned again this evening. She said Dr. Deal, (Ruth's husband) had phoned and said that Pa, (John) can't go on suffering like he is; he wants her to fly up to Oakland with John and Doctor Dick will arrange for a specialist to operate on him; something has got to be done for him.

February 3, Monday

Monday dawned bright and sunny. After breakfast Lou went to town; he called in at the unemployment office and then at the shop for a talk with Bill S. Bill thinks he'll have a couple of days work for Lou this week. He'll let him know when it comes in the shop. Lou called and visited with his cousin Ruby Hodges and then he came home for lunch. I had a busy morning, washing and a little ironing. I couldn't do all of it, but there's another day tomorrow, eh? I'm fighting a slight cold in my throat. I was chilly in the big reception hall last Saturday night at Linda's reception. We got there early and stayed until ten o'clock. I felt cold all evening. Oh well, this "little old lady from Pasadena" likes her cozy warm little house, believe me! Lou visited with our neighbor Stan Edgecomb for a while in his workshop and then he came in the house for a nap. The poor man, he hates being out of work. I phoned Florence Marsh and was happy to learn that John slept most of the night after she gave him the shot that the doctor left for her to give him at night. Florence was nearly exhausted herself, she had to have some rest, and so she feels better this morning. We hope John will not have anymore of those dreadful vomiting spells. Dr. Deal is going to phone this evening about seven to tell Florence what arrangements he has made for getting John back in the hospital up there. John is a very sick man. I



Ranger 6 in the Jet Propulsion Lab in Pasadena, California.



"The US moon exploration program hit another snag yesterday when the camera carrying Ranger 6 crashed into the moon without televising a single picture. The 804-pound spacecraft performed beautifully up to the final 10 minutes of flight."

wonder if he can endure the trip to Oakland, even if they fly, which of course they will do if they go. I'm doctoring a little cold in my chest tonight; it was in my throat this morning. Well, I've got to get rid of it. Bill Schroeder phoned this evening; he has some work in the shop for Lou tomorrow. That makes my man happy. P.S. The US moon exploration program hit another snag yesterday when the camera carrying Ranger 6 crashed into the moon without televising a single picture. The 804-pound spacecraft performed beautifully up to the final 10 minutes of flight.

February 4, Tuesday

Oh, what a beautiful morning with clear blue skies and warm sunshine. Our southland is lovely. Lou went to work at the Venetian blind shop this morning. I did my ironing and put the little house in order. I phoned Florence Marsh and she said that John is too weak to make the trip up north. Dr. Dick Deal phoned last night and talked to Florence and Lewie; he suggested they put John in the General Hospital in Los Angeles. He said some of the best doctors are there. Florence Marsh and Florence Oates can't bare the thought of sending Daddy to the county hospital; they know too well he couldn't take that. Florence Marsh worked there for several years and saw many poor old people needing help and they couldn't get it because of the shortage of nurses and etcetera. The condition is even worse now. I was glad when she told me that Ruth is going to fly down from Oakland today so she can help with her father and give Florence a little needed rest. I'm doctoring a cold in my throat and chest. I've got to check it before it gets me down. Our Social Security check came today, \$183. We're thankful for these nice checks. As long as Lou can work, we'll be able to put them in savings for our security. We haven't cashed any of them yet. For a few weeks before and after Christmas, the Venetian blind business looked like it was going under. But now there is a little work coming in the shop again, so Lou may get three days work this week, nice, eh?

February 5, Wednesday

I'm very sorry to miss the visiting teachers report meeting and the theology lesson in Relief Society this morning, but I knew it wouldn't be wise for me to go out in the cold air with this cold in my throat and chest. The past 2 or 3 meetings my legs have felt cold in our Relief Society room; I couldn't take that chance today, so I phoned Erma Rosen and told her not to come pick me up. I also phoned my visiting partner, Atha Baddley, so she would pick up the cards and get the messages for our district. I started a letter to Lydia Bailey last evening but didn't feel like finishing it. I finished it this morning. I phoned Florence Marsh, she said Florence Oates and Ruth Deal had gone to the UCLA Hospital clinic to see about having their father admitted there. John is very ill; he has

to be given a sedative once or twice a day to keep him from suffering the dreadful vomiting spells and pain. Ruth flew down yesterday from Oakland or San Francisco. We received a wedding invitation to Robert Dale Stanton and Linda Marie Blocker's wedding reception on Friday February 14, at the LDS chapel in La Canada. A lady phoned from Hertel's Department Store to say that the dress shirts Lou ordered are there now. I told her we'd be in for them soon. We have to take the blue one back and get a refund; it has one sleeve that is a 32 inch and one that is a 33 inch long. I wrote a letter to Violet this afternoon and sent it in to Lydia. I think Violet is in the LDS hospital for a week or so to correct a heart beat condition; she said in her letter that she was going. I haven't heard for sure if she is there. Annie said that Lorene received an invitation to the Stanton reception, but she didn't. She may get one yet, eh? We went to bed about nine; I doctored my cold first. I just can't let it get me down.

February 6, Thursday

It was a lovely sunny morning and nice all day. Lou was happy because he had some work at the shop. He has had three days this week. It helps him in more ways than one; believe me! I should do some vacuuming but I don't feel up to it. My chest cold is better this morning. I did a little scrapbook work and answered Ethel Newbold's letter this morning. I turned the sprinklers on the front lawns. Annie phoned this afternoon to tell me that our old friend Ellen Comerford died from a heart attack yesterday. She went out to get in her car to go somewhere, and dropped dead. It's a good thing she wasn't driving the car. She was about to do it when the attack came. Sr. Comerford used to take lovely flowers from her own garden to our chapel in Garvanza Ward every Sunday for many years. I composed a poem tribute to her about 25 years ago. She was so pleased with it she wept. Glen and Irene received a couple of letters from David; he has enjoyed the past week in the mission home in Salt Lake City. Aunt Lydia went to the mission home to see David set apart as a minister of the gospel, for the LDS Church. It pleased David to have her there. He'll be on his way to Germany in a few days. Annie went with Dale, Annette, and the children, this morning to the Griffith Park to have lunch and a pony ride. The kiddies enjoyed the ride and the parents had fun watching. I phoned Marshes', Ruth Deal answered and said they have decided to keep John home, not take him to the hospital. He is kept under sedation most of the time anyway. I feel better, but I'm still fighting the cold in my chest.

February 7, Friday

There was no work at the shop for Lou today; we went to town this morning to get his four white dress shirts that he ordered about three weeks ago. Hertel's phoned a couple of days ago to tell me they had them in now. It's hard to find a size 17 neck with a 32 sleeve, so we placed

an order for them. We sent all of Lou's 16 ½ neck shirts to Rex, he can use them to plaster in at work. We took the blue shirt he got for Christmas back because it had one 33 sleeve and one 32 sleeve. They gave us one of the four white shirts in place of the blue, so they only cost a total of \$15.00 plus the tax. I bought a few items in the drug store. We did grocery shopping in the Market Basket on our way home. I wrote a letter to Louise Keller Pearce this morning. Lou mailed it for me while I was in the drug store. My letter was an answer to her nice little note, written in Christmas card greetings. We both rested this afternoon after lunch. President Johnson says there is no immediate danger of thirst for the US troops and their families in Guantanamo. The US took steps long ago to make certain that enough water to last 12 days would be in storage and the US is prepared to move water to Guantanamo indefinitely by ship from Port Everglades, Florida. The 26 Cuban Fishermen arrested off the Florida coast were inside the territorial waters of the United States. (What now, Mr. Castro?) P.S. Fidel Castro cut off the outside water supply yesterday to the big US Naval base at Guantanamo. He is mad because 36 Cuban fishermen are being held by Florida authorities.

February 8, Saturday

It is Sr. Ellen Comerford's funeral today; I would like to have gone, but I'm not feeling very well. My cold has cleared up, but my blood pressure is causing strange lightheaded feelings. Lou borrowed Mr. Edgecomb's electric lawn mower this morning and cut our lawns. He started out with his own mower, but Mr. Edgecomb said, "Use mine." He is a wonderful neighbor, isn't he? I phoned Florence Marsh and was happy to learn that John rested well last night and kept his breakfast down and is feeling better today. Sr. Violet Knighton's eldest son is being buried this morning; he has been ill a long time. I believe Ernest Oates is going to speak at his funeral. I do not know his name. I mailed a birthday card to my sister Annie with a couple of dollars in it. I hope to wish her happy birthday in person on Monday. We received a nice letter from Donna this morning. They enjoyed the trip home very much. David had chicken and dumplings cooked and a cake; he is a darling. The children were all happy to see their mom home again; I'm sure Janet



Donna and Rex Marsh 1964 in the yard at the Chapman Lane home. Letters from Donna make Elvie and Lou's day.

was happy to see all of them, too. On the Marshes' way home from Janet's, they heard over the radio about the mother and two year old baby being drowned in the ocean at Goat Rock on Sunday. She is a member of the Petaluma Ward, (Mrs. Sami Smith). She was only 25 years old. Lou and I read about it in our newspaper. Rex conducted the funeral on Wednesday in Guerneville. Pat Colvin sang "Oh My Father" and "I Know That my Redeemer Lives." Donna played for the service. Rex and Ken were the speakers. John sent his folks a lovely pink satin valentine box of chocolates; it was wrapped so pretty Donna said. He injected a bit of

his humor; the little card enclosed said "To Everybody, Happy Easter." Love, John. P.S. I answered Donna's letter this evening.

February 9, Sunday

Donna said in her letter yesterday that Mrs. Elphick had finished remodeling the turquoise blue skirt and jacket I gave her. She said it fits just wonderful and she loves it. I'm so very glad she'll get some good use out of it. Donna will look lovely in that shade, too. I liked it very well myself and wore it a lot. Our Sabbath morning dawned sunny and beautiful. Lou got his own breakfast and got off to priesthood at 8 a.m. I decided to stay home this morning, so he will not have to come back for me. My cold has almost cleared up, I feel a lot better. I rested well last night. My head feels more normal, not as lightheaded. High blood pressure can cause strange feelings, believe me! I had dinner ready when Lou got home at 12:30 noon. He told me before he left that he thought he'd go to the East Pasadena Sunday School after he'd been to our own. He loves the opening exercises of Sunday School, so he took them both in this morning. He said Ethel Burk was visiting the East Pasadena Sunday School and also Wilford Keddington and his wife. They asked about me. I'm sorry I missed seeing my old friends. After dinner I went through Mildred's picture album; Wilford K. was in the same group as Mildred's and Edith Strong's friends. Pictures tell a story. They took me back some 45 years when I was 26 years old and Mildred was 18 years old. Donna was about 4 years old. I enjoyed a couple of hours of reminiscence into the past, while Lou slept. See what the name Wilford Keddington did for me, he? I have felt so close to my sweet sister Mildred this afternoon because of her book of snapshots. This evening Lou and I watched the television show Cascade of Stars, a telethon that started at 6 a.m. on channel 5, and kept going until 6 p.m. It was a benefit for the Arthritis fund. Somehow my Sabbath day isn't complete without going to church, but I'm thankful I do feel better; my chest isn't hurting. The cold is about cleared up. I called



Florence Marsh on the phone; she was a bit discouraged, John had been vomiting again and wasn't doing as well as he had been doing. P.S. Lou brought home our first San Marino 1964 ward directory. It is very nice, but so much smaller than the old East Pasadena book was.

February 10, Monday

Happy Birthday Dear Annie, Happy Birthday to You! This has been such a beautiful summer like day. I felt much better. I did the washing and ironed the pieces from the line all before lunchtime. Lou's new white shirts are a pleasure to iron, in fact, they look good enough to wear from the lines, but I like to press them a little. They look so pretty then. I talked to Florence Marsh about noon; John was feeling much better, he'd kept his food down since yesterday afternoon, so she feels encouraged. I'm so thankful my cold is clearing up. I'm a little congested in my lungs, but not bad. After dinner this evening Lou had his nap and then we went to Highland Park. We picked Lorene up at her apartment and then went to Andersens' to wish sister Annie a happy birthday. Lou brought some lovely big bananas from the Safeway Store. I put six of them in a box and wrapped it up with birthday paper and bows just for fun, a surprise box. I had given her a card with \$2.00 in; all of her sisters sent \$2.00 in their cards, that way she can add a little to it and buy something nice for herself. She had many lovely cards, a new dress from her family, and other gifts. They came over Sunday and celebrated Mom's birthday. Dale and Annette's little ones each took their turn singing the birthday song to Grama Andersen, via phone. Even baby Johnny wanted to sing. He sang, "happy day to you." They are really cute kiddies. Beverly and Annie treated to delicious pumpkin pie and ice cream. Bev gave me two pieces of the birthday cake she made for Annie yesterday. It was a cherry cake. I brought them home. We wished Sue could have been with us tonight; she phoned from Burbank to wish Annie a happy birthday. P.S. David Andersen flew from New York today on his way to Germany to his mission field.

Wilford Keddington above, Mildred Bailey next, and Edith Strong with Mildred below. These images are from the same time period when Mildred was about 18 years old, circa 1918. Wilford's photo is from Family Search. The mention of Wilford's name in February 1964 took Elvie back to the time Mildred was alive. Elvie felt close to Mildred that afternoon and loved looking at her dear sister's scrapbook.

February 11, Tuesday

We had a change in our weather today; it has been cloudy and cold all day. It feels like it might rain, well, we do need rain. I fixed a couple of valentine boxes for Janet's and Joan's little ones this morning. I put in some valentines, a dime each, a stick of gum, and some Hershey's chocolate bars. My nice neighbor Helen Edgecomb took me up to the post office to mail them this afternoon. I bought stamps and postcards, too. She mailed a Rose Parade booklet to Stan's sister in Maine. We both shopped in the Market Basket. I baked an apple pie and some yams when we got home. Oh yes! I also mailed a valentine to Kathy, with a stick of gum in and a \$1.00 bill. I mailed valentines to Mary, Donna and Rex, too. I mailed John a valentine a few days ago and enclosed a \$1.00 bill and two sticks of gum. I composed little rhymes in my valentines. (This Grandma is a character!) I'm very thankful I didn't have to walk to the post office in the cold air today. I talked to Florence Marsh this morning; John is feeling better, no vomiting for two days. We surely hope he'll keep on improving. He is very weak, can't walk alone yet. Lou was really tired when he came home from work, and he looked it, the poor dear. I had dinner ready; he rested on my twin bed for a couple of hours after eating dinner. He felt much better after his rest and shower. I felt a bit unhappy this evening; the pain in my back near my right shoulder was more severe. It hurt every time I'd take a deep breath or cough. Lou rubbed my afflicted area with Bengay. I took a couple of aspirin tablets and went to bed in a nice warm bed; thanks to the electric blanket Donna and Rex gave me for my birthday. I'm surely enjoying it these chilly nights.

February 12, Wednesday

Happy Birthday, Mr. Lincoln, wherever you are! I didn't think the mailman would come today, but he did. He brought our Mutual Savings book back. Lou deposits by mail. The wind blew real hard in the night, golly; I'll bet the streets are covered with tree branches and bark. I wondered for a while if our chimney would stay intact. The wind was blowing rather hard when we went to bed at 10 p.m. but the "Big Blow" came later. Erma Rosen phoned this morning to see if I was going to Relief Society; she is so very thoughtful and kind. I told her I didn't feel well enough to go over and quilt today. I'm still bothered with some congestion in my lungs. The pain in my right shoulder isn't as severe, but it wouldn't be wise to go feeling as I do. I hate to miss my Relief Society again this week, but I'm glad I do feel some better. It isn't easy to snapback after a bad cold anymore; the years take a toll. Lou worked again today; things are picking up at the shop a little. I went back to bed at 10 a.m. and stayed until noon. I did get up to answer the phone twice, once for

Ruby Hodges and again for a silly young girl who sounded like she was drunk and dopey. The things she said were disgusting, the poor little fool. It is sad indeed. Our neighbor Stan Edgecomb had a couple of Negro men prune his fruit trees this afternoon. He has always taken care of it himself before, but he fell and broke his collarbone several weeks ago. He isn't doing heavy work for a while; no climbing up ladders, anyway. Lou didn't look as tired this afternoon when he came home at 4:45. We both feel a lot better today. Our ward visiting brother, Newell Cottrell came this evening; he had phoned earlier to make sure we'd be home and if it would be convenient for us. He is a nice thoughtful man, eh? David Kunz couldn't come tonight, so he came alone.

February 13, Thursday

We had a sunny bright morning; Lou went to work. Things are looking up, eh? Four days work so far this week. I'm glad work is picking up at the Deluxe shop for the boss and for us. I feel so much better this morning. I have some lung congestion, but not like it was. I vacuumed the two bedrooms this morning, I moved furniture and gave them a good cleaning. I was glad to rest this afternoon. We received a letter from Donna, plus a cute valentine (and the \$15.00 check on their home loan). Kathy sent a cute homemade valentine with the verse, "I really, really do love you." Cutie, eh? Donna gave her seminary kids a party on Tuesday night. It was a goodbye party for two of the boys in her class, brothers, Don and Doug Adair. They are moving to Spokane, Washington, because of their father's health. John phoned from New York;

he and four other boys had weekend passes. They stayed at the Century Hotel. He had been on a tour on NBC, to Radio City, Greenwich Village, and the United Nations building. He

said it was great. He was going to an LDS Sunday School on Sunday morning. Donna sent John some fudge (See's recipe) and two kinds of homemade cookies. It cost her \$1.40 to mail it. Linda phoned and wants Mary to fly down and spend the weekend with her and Leon. Paul Bullock

is going to pick Mary up at the Inglewood Airport on Friday night. Mary dated him a few times when they lived at Mt. Baldy. She moved away and he went on a mission. Paul is taking Mary to a stake dance Friday night from the airport. I hope they have fun; too bad they live so far apart, eh? Mary is thinking seriously of going on a mission; she is saving for it. She has a lot to offer in the mission field. She sings and leads singing, is a good teacher, can play church hymns on the piano, and has lots of talent. Joan's

letter said they have a lot of snow, one awful snowstorm they couldn't get up their hill to home after work. They had to leave the car and walk up until the city put sand on the street a little later. KSL has purchased \$13,000 worth of equipment



Mary Marsh circa 1963 holding Happy, the cat.
In 1964 she is considering going on a mission.

that Miller needs for the FM program. Florrie Strong Fulmer is taking care of Joan's two children while Joan works. They take them to her every day; she lives near, or not far from Joan. Sherm loves to go to her place. Joan has some good colored movies she wants to show us someday. Joan talked to Aunt Lydia before writing to us. Aunt Violet's special medicine did not help her heart beat any better. The doctor is going to try another method. He says if it doesn't help he may have to operate. I do not approve of operating. I hope it will not come to that. P.S. I read Donna's and Joan's letter to Grandma Marsh this afternoon. John is feeling a lot better today. They got him on his feet for a few minutes.

February 14, Friday

I had a coughing spell in the night. I got up and took a couple of aspirin tablets and then I could rest better. It seems like it is taking a long time clearing up this darned cold. Lou went to town this morning to pay some bills (water, lights, telephone, and etcetera). He got a haircut, also. He couldn't get his car started near the city hall. A colored man in a truck pushed him to a gas station, where they got it started for him. He drove to Sears Store and bought a new battery for \$23.00, plus tax. We knew the battery was running down; we've had trouble a few times getting the car started, so I'm glad to have a new one in the car. I managed to vacuum clean the two front rooms this morning so we're all nice and clean in our little house. The W.J. Andersens are in a mess. The plumber is remodeling their bathroom. They are going to have a stall shower, new fixtures, tile, and the works. It will cost them \$800. They're having it done because Bill can't get down in the tub for his bath anymore. They'll have a strong rail for him to hold onto in the shower. I phoned Annie and Lorene to see if they were going to the Stanton wedding tonight. "No," was the answer. They are taking some Valentines out to the Glen Andersen children in Van Nuys. I think the Dale Andersen kids are going with them. Lorene was up to Ray's house with little Janet while Ray took care of business. Lorene has a slight cold and thinks she had better stay home tonight. Lou and I bought a pretty blue and white casserole-baking dish from our LaManda Park store, for \$3.00 plus tax. The lady gift-wrapped it nicely for us. We went to La Canada to the wedding at 8 p.m.; it was very nice. Linda Blocker was a lovely bride and Robert Dale Stanton a handsome groom. Sandra Day sang two lovely solos; she has a beautiful voice. We had a happy time greeting many dear old friends at the reception that followed, President David Cannon, Dave Taylor, Walter and Dale Egan, Loraine Crawley and wife, Helen Holden,



Florrie Strong in 1956, 14 years old. In 1964 she is married and babysitting Sherm and Janet while Joan works.



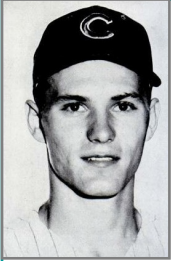
the Harold Gunns and many others. Sue came with Elaine and Ernie; Beth and Dick Johnston were there, too.

February 15, Saturday

It was indeed a pleasure to visit with so many friends at the Stanton reception last night; Marie Kendrick and her sister Marva Prior, Lewie Marsh, and Florence and Ernest Oates, Alice Schulthess and her daughter Shirley, Myrtle and Ed Robinson, and of course the groom's parents, Bob and Inis Stanton. Lou got up and went to a garage in town to see about having the lights (that indicate you are going to turn) fixed, but they can't do it until Monday. So he'll have to use his arm for a signal to turn. We got papers and receipts out when Lou came back and he got his Income Tax data ready to take to Lon Timpson at 2:30 this afternoon. I answered Donna's and Joan's letters. Lou called in to see John Marsh when he'd finished his tax business; John feels a little better. Lou called in Andersens' too; Bill was asleep. Annie and Bev were out shopping. Lou didn't wake Bill, he just looked in the front bathroom to see how they were coming along with the new stall shower that they're having put in. The pipe work is done, ready for the carpenter's work. It will be all new, tile and fixtures and etcetera, to the tune of \$800. They'll enjoy it a lot. I'm so glad they are having it done. I thought we might get a phone call from Mary today, but no call. I wonder if she is in Ontario with Linda and Leon? Donna's letter said she was going to fly down from San Francisco to Inglewood Airport

on Friday evening. Her friend Paul Bullock was going to pick her up at the airport last night and take her to a dance in his stake center. He'd take her to Linda's after the dance. I hope she is happy wherever she is, at home, or at Linda's. We received a nice long letter from Lydia; her letters are always fun reading. Her little granddaughter Cathy had a birthday. She was 10 years old. Owen and Lydia took Violet with them to wish Cathy a happy birthday. Jim and Andrea were there, too, and Betty's mother Erma. They all enjoyed ice cream and cake. Violet is still taking heart tests. The doctor is trying out a different kind of pill to try and get Violet's heart beating correctly. The first treatment didn't help her. The doctor says he may have to operate on her heart; oh, I surely hope not! Lydia talked to Joan, via phone, she said Joan is anxious to quit work and stay home with her children. Florrie Strong Fulmer is taking care of them while she is working. Jim, Andrea, and Lydia, took David Andersen to the airport on Monday morning to see him off on his mission. They all got up at 5 a.m. to have him well fed and on his plane by 7:15 a.m. Lydia did all she could to make David's stay in Salt Lake City a pleasant experience; she washed and ironed his

clothes and etcetera. She is a darling; we all love her. P.S. Ken Hubbs, age 22, a star second baseman for the Chicago Cubs and a boy friend were killed in an air crash yesterday on a frozen lake near Provo, Utah. The other boy was Dennis Doyle, age 23. Both lived in Colton, California. Ken was an LDS boy. *[Dennis was LDS, too. Ken and Dennis flew to Provo to surprise Dennis's wife Elaine, who was visiting her parents in Provo with the new baby.]*



Hubbs had a fear of flying. He decided to challenge this fear head-on by taking flying lessons in the winter between 1963 and 1964, and received his pilot's license in January 1964. On February 12 of that year, Hubbs flew to Provo, Utah with his friend Denny Doyle to visit Doyle's wife, who had just given birth to the couple's child.

A storm developed in the Utah Valley the morning of February 13. Hubbs thought he could beat the storm and decided to attempt the return flight. He and Doyle took off in a red and white Cessna 172 from Provo Airport, which sits on the edge of Utah Lake. He hadn't filed a flight plan but just told airport staff that the pair were heading for Morrow Field near Colton, California. Euliss Hubbs, Ken's father, called to report that they had not arrived in Colton by Friday the 14th. A search began Saturday morning in areas of Utah, Nevada and California along a route the pair might have taken.

Utah's civil aeronautics director, Harlon Bement, noted there had been no record of radio contact with Hubbs after takeoff, adding, "This means the plane could be fairly close [by]." Rescuers found the wreckage a quarter mile south of Bird Island in Utah Lake. Both Hubbs and Doyle died in the crash. The weather temperature was estimated as -1 °F, and it had been snowing heavily. Hubbs's funeral was held several days later in his hometown of Colton. Services were held in the Colton High School Whitmer Auditorium because of the huge crowd that wanted to view Hubbs's casket. Fellow Cubs Ron Santo, Ernie Banks, Glen Hobbie and Don Elston were among the pallbearers. He was buried at Montecito Memorial Park, in Colton.

Jim Murray of the *Los Angeles Times* wrote, "Kenneth Douglass Hubbs was more than just another baseball player. He was the kind of athlete all games need. A devout Mormon, a cheerful leader, a picture-book player, blond-haired, healthy, generous with his time for young boys; he was the kind of youth in short supply in these selfish times."
—Wikipedia

February 16, Sunday

It was cold and windy this morning. I wanted to go to Sunday School, but thought I'd better not risk getting more congestion in my lungs. I didn't cough as much last night and I do feel a lot better. Lou went to his priesthood meeting at eight and of course Sunday School. I rested at home; he came about 11:45. It was nice and warm outside, so we went to Beadle's Cafeteria for our dinner, (my valentine). He wanted to take me on Friday before the wedding but I said, "Let's wait until Sunday. I'm glad we did now. Mary phoned at 1:45 p.m. from Ontario. She sounded very happy. She said Paul Bullock picked her up at the Inglewood Airport and took her to the stake dance. Yesterday the two of them went to Disneyland and had a wonderful time. They went to Sunday School this morning. Linda was fixing dinner when she phoned; she

leaves for home this evening at eight, from the Inglewood airport. Her young friends will take her to the airport and see her off. Rex and Donna will pick her up tonight at nine in San Francisco. I'm so glad she is having a lot of fun. She is such a sweetheart. She said my valentines arrived okay and Kathy had written a card to thank me. I phoned Florence Marsh to give her Mary's message of love. I was very disappointed to learn that John was ill all night last night with the pain and vomiting again. Florence didn't get any sleep at all. It is really sad for both of them. I wish I could be of help to Florence. Lou and I went to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. We had an excellent meeting; I was so glad I could go. Br. Ballard of our stake high council gave a splendid talk. The two youth speakers and a returned missionary gave good short talks, too. A young man from Pasadena Ward sang two lovely solos. We called to see Ruby Hodges after church.

February 17, Monday

I returned Ruby's little book to her last night; it was written by Ezra Taft Benson; some of his fine talks given in general conferences. The strong winds blew the storm clouds away, our promised rain with them. It has been so very bright and clear yesterday and today. The mountains look so much closer to us. I did the washing and ironing before noontime (a small ironing). Lou went to work at the Venetian blind shop; the boss (Bill S.) phoned last night and told him to come in this morning. I called Florence Marsh; John is about the same, a very sick man. I made a pot of beef stew this afternoon. I also studied the visiting teacher's message, on teaching children to pray. It is a lovely message and an important one. Atha Baddley phoned this morning to tell me she thought we could do our teaching tomorrow afternoon. She thinks she can have the car; I hope so. I'm anxious to have it taken care of. Lou phoned to say he'd be a couple of hours late this evening; he is going to the Buick place to have his signal lights fixed so he can indicate when he wants to turn; something went wrong with them on Saturday. He had to buy a new battery on Friday. There is always something, eh? Wonder what next? Oh well, we do have so many rich blessings anyway. We shouldn't complain, eh? We were eating our dinner by 6:30 p.m. Papa wasn't as late as he expected; he was pleased because the job cost less than he expected, \$5.00 and a few cents. Oh happy day!

February 18, Tuesday

Wow! Here we go again. Lou had only been gone a few minutes when our hot water tank sprung a leak and what a leak; more like a flood! I was so thankful for my good neighbor Stanley Edgecomb who came over and released the water pressure and shut the gas off from the tank. He connected the water hose to the tank tap so the water would drain outside instead of in our home. I gave Lou the distressing news when he phoned about noon. Bless him, he got right on the job and phoned around until he found the water heater he wants, a "Day and Night." The plumber is coming out in the morning to install it. Atha Baddley and I did our Relief Society visiting teaching this afternoon. We found five at home, out of our eight

families. I was so glad we found Rachel Kirkpatrick home; she works and we've never found her home before. I didn't have an idea who she was, but as soon as I saw her I knew her. She comes out to church; she worked with Donna in the Jr. Sunday School in Pasadena Ward before there was an East Pasadena ward. She said, "Yes, I know you, Sr. Renshaw, you are Donna Marsh's mother." She also said, "I just loved Donna." She asked all about her and her family. We enjoyed our visiting with all the sisters as usual. I gave the message today. Lou got home from work before I got home from visiting teaching. It didn't take long to have dinner on the table; some of our good beef stew from yesterday and a salad. I phoned Florence Marsh; she says John feels a little better today. Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder phoned tonight; he wants Lou to come in to work in the morning. His car broke down and he wants to have it fixed so Lou will take care of the shop while he is away.

February 19, Wednesday

I was sorry I had to miss Relief Society this morning, but the plumber was coming to install our new Day and Night Jetglas water heater. Erma Rosen phoned to see if I was going with her; she is so kind and thoughtful. The plumber came about 9:15 a.m. He was through and the new heater in by 11 a.m. Lou worked half a day; he came home for lunch. He left his nice avocado sandwiches at the shop. We had to have milk and bread so he went back to the shop for his lunch bag while he was out. Work is surely slack at the Venetian blind shop now. We received a nice letter from Donna today, plus a \$15.00 check on their home loan. Donna told about Mary's wonderful weekend visit with Linda and Leon and friends in Ontario last Saturday and Sunday. She seems to have had a real happy Cinderella weekend. Her friend Paul Bullock was very attentive; a whirlwind of fun. He took her to the stake dance on Friday night after picking her up at the airport. Saturday they had fun at Disneyland. She went to Sunday School with Paul in Pomona Ward and saw a lot of old friends; in fact, they went to two sacrament meetings and Sunday Schools, in different wards. Linda, Leon, and Paul took her to the airport on Sunday night. Paul asked Mary if he could write to her. It's too bad they live so far apart; he seems like such a nice young man and Mary enjoys

being with him. You know how much this grandmother loves our beautiful Mary; she deserves the best. Donna had Br. Byrne, their stake Patriarch speak to her seminary class a week ago about patriarchal blessings. He told the students an interesting experience a young missionary had. It seems this boy's brother died from an accident just before he was to leave for a mission. The younger brother couldn't understand why he was taken and it preyed on his mind. He prayed a lot about it; one night he was privileged to leave his body and go into the spirit world where he saw his brother teaching the gospel to a large group of people in a beautiful big room. The brother was happy and doing a marvelous work, so the younger brother who saw this wonderful vision was satisfied and knew it was all right. Donna mentioned my experience at the time she was born. The patriarch was very interested; he wanted her to have me write down the experience and let him have a copy of it. I had never thought of writing it down. I'll pray about it. P.S. Janet and family and Dave's parents are going to Donna's home for dinner next Saturday, February 22. Rex's bishopric is going to charter a bus and bring about 30 kids, between ages of 12 to 21 to Disneyland during Easter vacation. The kids are saving for the trip.



Day and Night Jetglas water heater like the one Lou bought.

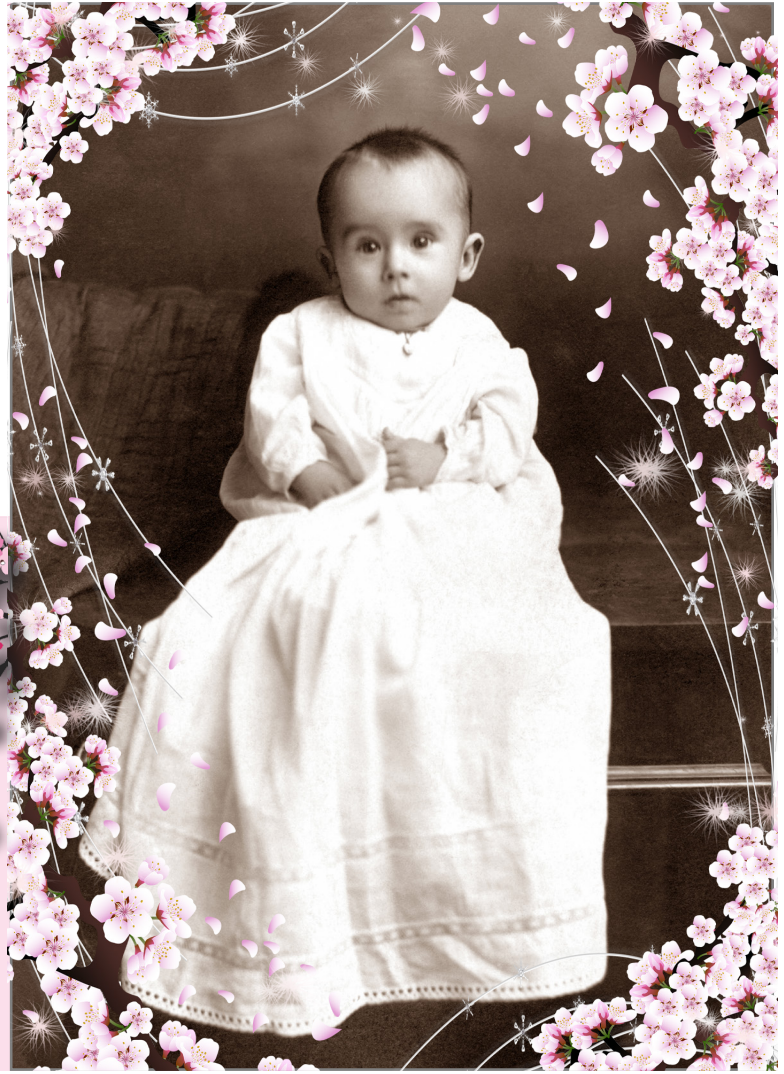
February 20, Thursday

Donna said in her letter yesterday that Kathy sold tickets to the BYU play. I think she has earned \$12.00 towards her bus fare, which is \$20.00 for the Easter vacation trip to Disneyland. There was no work at the shop today, so Lou has the time on his hands again to cope with, the poor dear. It's a beautiful, warm, sunny day, too summer like for February. We've had no rainy season to speak of. But oh, it is lovely weather, a grand place to be and no smog for days. I answered Donna's letter today and wrote the experience she requested me to write, the one I had when she was born, that of standing in my spirit body while looking at my earthly body on the operating table. [Donna's version found on the following page.] After lunch Lou took his rest period; he had a busy morning working in the yard, mending the water hose and watering the lawns and plants. Our Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning, Jeanne Marsh and her mother Myrtle Checketts. I enjoyed their visit as always. Lou and I went to the grand opening



Elvie, Donna and Lou Renshaw in 1916.

of the beautiful new Safeway Market at 2355 E. Colorado Boulevard and Sierra Madre Boulevard this afternoon. We bought our week's supply of groceries in the lovely market. I received a pretty lavender orchid, baby size. I still like to shop in the Market Basket best, because I'm familiar with the store and where things are kept. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon to hear Donna's letter. I told Florence Oates that I had one yesterday on the phone. John is about the same, not good, very weak. Florence M. is becoming discouraged; she is about worn out, too. P.S. We bought a barbecued chicken at the Safeway Market this evening; it was hot and ready to serve. We surely did enjoy eating it at home. It was delicious. We have enough left for tomorrow; it only cost \$1.62.



Elvie and Donna circa 1917↑, 1933↓



A Spiritual Experience Mother Had When I and My Twin Brother Were Born

Written by Donna Marsh about Elvie's experience.

I feel that my children and grandchildren should know of this faith promoting, sacred experience.

During the time Mother was trying to give birth to her baby, she had severe pains and long hours of labor. She was taking convulsions and the doctor was working frantically to help her.

Mother said it was during this time that she suddenly had the queer sensation of drawing out of her body. Then she was aware of looking at herself on the table. She knew it was her body; she saw the doctor and nurses working around her and she saw Daddy at the window looking frightened and worried.

Then she thought, there is my body and here I am! She quickly felt of her arms and realized she was standing there.

Then it seemed that she was taken away with a friendly personage. She had a feeling she had passed through the veil without any assistance or prompting. She was deeply impressed with a strong feeling that she must live the gospel more fully and set a good example to her husband and family, helping him to honor his priesthood, and that she would have the blessing of raising her baby.

The next thing she remembered was awakening in the hospital room with a nurse at her side. There she was told that she had given birth to twins, a boy and a girl. The thought immediately came to her, Twins! I thought I was returning to raise my baby. The little twin boy lived only three days.

Mother had a very strong impression that she had been given a very special blessing and of the importance of keeping the commandments of the Lord.

"MOTHER"

I'd like to be the sort of Mother that you have been to me;
I'd like to be the kind of Mother that you would have me be;
I'd like to mean as much to mine each minute of the day
As you have meant to me, dear Mother, all along the way.

I'd like to do the big things and the splendid things you've done,
To have so many loving friends as your good deeds have won,
I'd like to say the kindly things that you so often said,
To lead my children onward without a faltering tread.

I'd like to spread the radiance you gave in your sweet smile,
And teach my children self control like you did all the while.
I'd like to give them all the joy that in my soul you've stirred
With every thoughtful kindness and every loving word.

I'm wishing on this day that I could but repay
A portion of the lovely things you did for me each day;
And could I have one wish this year, this only would it be:
I'd like to be the sort of Mother that you have been to me.

"MY INSPIRATION"



*This is a page from Donna Renshaw's scrapbook. Donna's mother, Elvie, is pictured on the page.
The poem is by Edgar Guest. Flowers and frame added later for this book.*

February 21, Friday

Annie phoned last night to tell us that our old friend Eliza Burnett passed away yesterday. Her funeral will be Monday, from the Garvanza Ward chapel. We don't know the time yet. Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder, phoned Lou last night and asked him to come to work this morning. Lou thought he may have a half days work. Lou got his own breakfast; he told me to stay in bed and rest. I'm still bothered some with a cough. The city men have been trimming the parking trees, on our Vinedo Street the past three days. That big disposal truck surely makes a lot of noise when it is in operation, devouring up the branches. Golly! But it is fascinating to watch the way they feed that noisy machine. Annie phoned this morning to tell us that Aunt Ruby Strong passed away in Salt Lake City a few days ago. Beth Johnston got a letter from her mother telling about it. I'm sure we'll be hearing from Owen and Lydia about it as Owen always sends the flowers from all of us. He has been so thoughtful to take care of this matter for our family. We send our money to him, usually \$1.00 from each family. Aunt Ruby has been feeling poorly for a long time, as has Sr. Burnett. I'm sure they are both happy to be released from their worn out bodies. Sr. B. has had several heart attacks. Aunt Ruby fell and broke her hip a few days ago. I guess they are both in or near their eighties? *[Aunt Ruby was 79 years old. Eliza Burnett was 81 years old.]* Ruby Hodges came to visit us about 4:30 p.m. She looked so nice. She has had a new permanent wave and hair dress. She'd been to Van de Kamp's for her dinner at 4 p.m. I was so glad to see her well enough to be on her feet and out again. She left before dark, at 5:30. Lou and I enjoyed more of our delicious barbecued chicken. We bought it at the Safeway's new market yesterday. I can't see roasting a chicken when you can buy them all cooked and such darn good eating. They do not cost any more than the uncooked chicken does, or not much more anyway. We liked it a lot.

February 22, Saturday

Happy birthday George Washington, wherever you are. It's another lovely summer like day. Lou worked in the yard all morning. He cut lawns and watered. I worked in the house getting it cleaned up a little with the hand sweeper and duster, no vacuuming this weekend. Our nice big American flag is flying in the breeze on our front porch in honor of George Washington's birthday. I can see one other flag flying on our street and that is all. What has

become of people's patriotism? Ruby Hodges left her blue sweater here yesterday, sorry I didn't notice it before she got away. She missed it when she got home so she phoned to ask if she'd left it here. She was glad she didn't leave it in Van de Kamp's Restaurant. I answered Lydia's letter and enclosed \$1.00 for flowers for Aunt Ruby's funeral. We sisters all send a dollar and Owen takes care of the family flowers for us. He is so thoughtful; bless his heart, and his darling wife's, too. We all love her. I sewed buttons on Lou's new dark gray-green pants so he can wear his suspenders on them. It was so warm we had the front door open most of the day. I phoned to ask about John Marsh; Florence said he is feeling a little better; he sat up in the dining room for a while today. She sounded more cheerful, too.

February 23, Sunday

Oh, such a lovely sunny Sabbath morning, the mountains look as if they've moved closer to us. We went to the morning session of stake conference; the chapel and large hall were full to capacity. We surely had a wonderful meeting, all of the talks were excellent, and the music furnished by the Stake Singing Mothers was lovely.

Our visitors from Salt Lake were Elder Longden, Sr. Beanner, of the General Relief Society Board, and Sr. Neilson, of the General Primary Board. I talked to Sr. Beanner after the morning session. I sent my love to LaPriel Bunker, my cousin.

She says she loves LaPriel; she is with her a lot on assignments. Lou and I had a good dinner at the Brotherton's Farm House, good food. Lou took a nap for about 30 minutes and then we went back to the 2 p.m. session of conference. The stake Primary children almost filled the chapel; they sang several sweet songs before the meeting started and three songs in the meeting. Elder Longden sprung a surprise on us when he called the four Osmond brothers, of television fame, to come on the stand and sing for us. They are LDS boys from Ogden, Utah. They are living in

California now. Oh, they sang beautifully, it was thrilling. They sang "Abide With Me." Br. Longden has a lovely voice, too, he sang to the primary children, "Let the Little Children Come" and then he gave his very interesting talk. In the morning session Br. Longden requested to sing, so he asked Loraine Major to sing a duet with him. It was beautiful; they sang "Sweet Hour of Prayer." I talked to Jennie Jones and she said that Dolores's baby is ill. She also said Violet has gone back to Cedar City with Otto.



Ruby Donelson Strong was married to Clarence Strong. Clarence was Elvie's mother's brother. Clarence died in 1938. This image is from Family Search.



Osmond brothers in dark sweaters. This photo is from 1966. Not sure which brothers were in Elvie's ward on February 23, but it seems likely it would have been the four older boys in back.

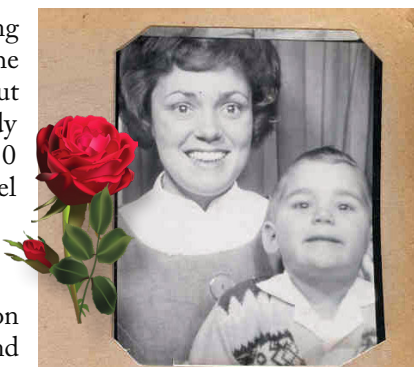
She doesn't think Violet should have the heart operation. I feel the same way about it. I think with rest and faith she can have the condition corrected. P.S. Kit Clawson has returned from his mission to Australia; he was at conference today.

February 24, Monday

Happy birthday to Annette Andersen; the family celebrated her birthday yesterday. There wasn't any work at the Venetian blind shop, so Lou was free to take me to Sr. Eliza Burnett's funeral at noon, in the Garvanza Ward Chapel. Lorene didn't feel well enough to go today; we left here about 10 a.m. We called in Marshes' and visited with Florence and John. We were happy to find John feeling better; he was dressed, too, and out on the couch in the dining room. He is very weak and thin, but on the mend. He was asleep when we got there, but he woke up before we left. Annie was ready to go to the funeral when we arrived at 11:30 a.m. We left for the Garvanza Ward chapel about 11:40. They had Sr. Burnett's body in her lovely casket, in the foyer, for her friends to view; she looked lovely. Her service was very nice, too. Ed Robinson sang two lovely solos; Br. Thorlif Imson and Bishop Ernest Oates gave comforting talks that were very good. Ray Clayton was one of the pallbearers. Bishop Tink Woolley conducted. It was all very nice. We saw many old friends, Alta Cresse and daughter Arthuryn, the Burnett family, Norma, Clyde, and Keith and in-laws. Burnny's sister from Utah was there. Elaine V. brought Sue, but we didn't go to the cemetery (Forest Lawn), so we didn't have a chance to talk to her as they had to hurry to their car in the funeral line. The people with "Funeral" on their cars had to get in the line as the casket and family went out of the chapel first and got into their cars. Maude Craddock is leaving for her home in Provo tomorrow; she says she hates the thought of leaving California. Bessie Hansen came to the funeral; she has surely lost weight, like Sue has. I was happy to see dear old Sr. Jennie Nelson, too. Annie baked a delicious rice, celery, onion, sausage, and chicken and soup casserole, for dinner, which we all enjoyed. P.S. Lou and I stayed at Annie's this afternoon to let the inspector in to look at the shower plumbing work. Annie went to do her Relief Society visiting. P.S. Mae Schroeder phoned tonight; Bill is in bed with pneumonia and wants Lou to go to work in the morning.



Happy Birthday Annette!



Elvie received a postcard from Joan on February 24. She loves to hear from her precious family.



*Joan and Sherm
Jan - 1969 -
Salt Lake City, Utah*

February 25, Tuesday

I baked a frozen cherry pie and brought Annie's clothes in from the lines yesterday, while she was doing her Relief Society visiting. We missed Lorene at Andersens' last evening; it didn't seem right without her. When we got home from Andersens', we found two postcards in the mail, one from Joan and one from Lydia. Joan told of Aunt Violet going back to Cedar City with Uncle Otto. She'll be under the doctor's care there for a few months. They hope her condition will improve so she will not need the heart surgery. Joan won a two-speed blender at the company party that she and the family went to. (Where she works.) She was thrilled. She says her baby Janet's hair is curly and she is happy about that, too. Lydia told about Aunt Ruby Strong's passing and the flowers Owen ordered for our family. I had already mailed my \$1.00 because Aunt Ida wrote to Beth about Ruby's passing. I knew Owen would get flowers as usual. They saw Ruby's sisters, Pearl and Edna and brother Bert at the mortuary on Thursday night. I'm sorry I can't attend Aunt Ruby's funeral. It was cloudy and cold today but I did my washing in spite of the dark sky. I was glad to get them all in and ironed before the rain came. It didn't amount to much anyway; we need a good downpour. I had a nice dinner ready when Lou got home at five. I knew he'd be tired, he had a lot to do, plus some outside work. His boss is ill and couldn't attend to it. He rested on the twin bed for a couple of hours after dinner and then got up looking perky and rested. We enjoyed the evening with our own show at home on TV. How did we get along without TV all those years in the past? Ha ha!

February 26, Wednesday

There was some frost on the rooftops this morning; it was cold and clear. Our electric blankets keep us cozy warm on cold nights, thanks to our daughter's thoughtfulness. Erma Rosen phoned this morning to tell me she isn't going to Relief Society but that Melba Kunz would pick me up. Aren't my friends kind and thoughtful to arrange for me to get to Relief Society? Bless them. I wrote a postcard to Joan in answer to her card. We had a very nice Relief Society meeting. Caroline Thatcher gave our Social Science lesson and was assisted by several of the sisters. It was on "Quorum

Relationship to the Wards and Stakes." Melba and I called to see Sr. Hilda Romig after the meeting. She is Carl (Fred) Romig's widow, a lovely lady. She used to help us quilt until her hands got arthritis in them. Now she has cataracts on both eyes and she doesn't see very well. She seemed so pleased that we called on her and we surely enjoyed our visit, too. She is going to have her eyes operated on when her doctor says the time is right. I talked to Lorene on the phone this afternoon. She is feeling better. Ray was there when I phoned; he came for little Janet. She comes to Grandma Clayton's from school. The Garvanza School is near Lorene. Her Daddy Ray picks her up at Lorene's. Poor little Janet hasn't been feeling very well, she had an earache yesterday. Miriam stayed home from work yesterday. The school sent Janet home to Grandma's today because the earache came back. Annie had her washing machine fixed yesterday morning, it cost \$24.00 and some cents. Always something, eh?



John blew up photos of his grandparents Lou and Elvie and one of his parents. It is unknown which photos he enlarged.

February 27, Thursday

Our morning dawned bright and sunny. Lou went to work. He expects the boss will be in some time today; he talked to him via phone yesterday. He was feeling much better; he has had pneumonia. I shampooed my hair this morning; it takes all morning to do the job, get it up in pin curls and rollers. Our little neighbor girl, JoAnn Sharkey, called on me again today. She watched me take the curlers out of my hair and then she fastened them for me after I'd taken them out. She calls to see me often; she is about 7 years old. Sr. Eunice Stout, our Relief Society president, phoned this morning to ask me if I would accept the job of mailing out "get-well" cards and cheer or congratulation cards to our Relief Society members. She wants me to bring the cards to Relief Society and have the sisters sign them before I mail them. She asked me if I'd like to choose the cards. I told her I'd rather she or one of her counselors select the box of cards and I'll be happy to take care of getting them mailed. She said they'd buy the cards and stamps. That should be a nice little job for me, eh? Clifton Manlove phoned this morning. I talked to both of them. It is thoughtful of Cliff and Laura to call to say hello and how are you. They say they miss us so very much since the ward was divided and we were put in the San Marino Ward. We received a nice letter from Donna. She enclosed a typed copy of the experience that I had

written for her to give to Patriarch Byrne. She also enclosed a \$15.00 check on their home loan. Janet and Dave and children came to dinner last Saturday, but Dave's parents couldn't come as planned. The fruit-spraying rig had broken and Mr. Shattuck had to have it repaired so he had to spray on Saturday. Dave pulled a trailer and brought a lovely dinette set for Donna's kitchen nook. Janet and Mary bought it for \$35.00 from a neighbor of Janet's. David bought a repossessed Buick station wagon, from Ken Sorensen, for \$100. It has been sitting in Rex's yard for weeks. Dave had the battery charged and he drove the station wagon home. He'll fix it up and sell it. Janet drove the car and pulled the trailer home. She had the two babies. Dave took the two older boys in the station wagon. Dave is happy with the car and Donna is happy with her new dinette set, nice, eh? Mary's friend Paul Bullock phoned her and wants her to fly to Los Angeles this weekend and go to the leap year dance at the stake house with him. He has arranged for Mary to stay at Linda's house. He said he would pay her plane fare. It sounds like the boy is interested in our sweet girl. Linda phoned and she told Donna it is Paul's birthday and he wants Mary to celebrate it with him. He didn't tell Mary it was his birthday.

Kathy went with Mary to buy a new dress for the dance date, it sounds like fun, eh? I hope Mary has a wonderful weekend visit. John sent a big box of pictures to his folks; some he had taken in New York. He also developed some negatives that Donna had sent to him; he asked for them. He had blown up a picture of Grampa and me and one of Rex and Donna. They were too large to put in the letter. Lou was later getting home this evening; he stopped for a haircut. John Marsh isn't doing as well; he had another bad night last night, the poor man. I'm so very sorry about his illness. Florence is about worn out caring for him. She looks tired and thin. It's a darn shame she has to have all this work and worry at the age of eighty, bless her heart. P.S. Dave Shattuck's parents have bought a 2,000-acre ranch in Oregon. They bought in with a relative. He is a veterinarian. They have many head of cattle on the ranch; their little grandsons will love it.

February 28, Friday

We had frost on the housetops again this morning but our electric blankets keep us cozy warm all night, (and

the window is up too). Lou went to work at the Venetian blind shop this morning. It's the first Friday he has had for a long time. Because of the boss's illness this week, he was needed at the shop to take over for him. The boss came in the shop yesterday and Lou helped him hang some blinds for a customer. We're glad to see some business coming in at long last. Mary was going to leave San Francisco at 8 p.m. tonight on the PSA Airplane. I do not know her flight number. Her friend Paul Bullock was going to the airport to pick her up at 9 p.m. They are double dating with Ralph Goodsell and girlfriend. Mary will stay at Linda's house tonight and Saturday night. She will fly back home on Sunday night. I hope she has a joyous weekend. I answered Donna's letter this morning. This evening I wrote a note to Violet in a get-well card. I sent \$1.00 for my Prime Vitamins to a company in Hollywood. I hope Mary enjoyed her plane flight tonight and has a happy time with her friends. Good night all.

February 29, Saturday

It rained a little in the night, enough to wet the sidewalks, but we need more of the drink for our vegetation. Clifton Manlove phoned to ask about our health and to tell a few of his cute stories. I turned him over to Lou; he wanted to talk to him. Mary phoned from Ontario; she was happy and having a fun time. She and Paul Bullock didn't double date with Ralph Goodsell and girlfriend as planned; Paul said he sent the friends to the show because he thought it would be too late after Mary's plane arrived at 9 p.m., so Mary and Paul enjoyed their evening together, taking their time from Los Angeles to Ontario, to Linda's place. Today Paul was taking her to San Diego to an LDS Church convention. I believe she said a youth convention, but not sure. They're going to the stake dance tonight. Tomorrow she'll go to Sunday School and church with Paul. He is taking her to his home for dinner. She said she'd love to bring Paul here to meet us tomorrow evening, on her way to the plane, if he hasn't made other plans. We'd love to see our sweet Mary and meet her friend Paul Bullock. She said she'd phone Grandma Marsh tomorrow from our house. Lou and I did our marketing at the new Safeway Store again this week, about \$23.00 worth. We got some food for the freezer, (meat and fruit pies), plus the regular items we get every week. We bought another barbecued chicken; all hot and ready to eat. We enjoyed the one we got last week so well, we got another this weekend. We ate part of it for our lunch today, yum, good. Lou is troubled with an irritating itch on his body; his eye lids look a little puffed and red. I wonder what is causing it? Florence Marsh phoned to ask if I'd heard from Mary. I told her Mary said she was going to phone Grandma Marsh tomorrow. Lou's hands were swelling before he went to bed tonight; he felt miserable. He went to bed after the Lawrence Welk TV show at 9:30. I feel concerned over him.

March 1, Sunday

I got up at 6:45 a.m. and warmed the house. Lou said he rested well last night and he would go to priesthood meeting at 8 a.m. His hands were puffed; they looked like the skin was stretched tight, his eyelids were puffed, too. He talked to Dr. Frank Taylor at church; the doctor said, "You need a doctor now!" He asked him several questions; he said he was going to

his home and getting some pills for Lou to take. He thought Lou had an allergy. He brought some pills and said to take one three times a day and another bottle of pills he said to take one every 12 hours. He said they might make him feel drowsy. He gave Lou one of each at church, before the fast meeting. Lou came back for me so I could attend fast meeting and Sunday School. Our new ward has fast meeting first and then Sunday School class work. I enjoyed them both very much. I think the doctor thinks Lou has a kidney disorder of some kind because he gave him cortisone in one bottle. I fixed a light lunch; Lou stayed in bed all afternoon. Mary and Paul Bullock came about 4:35 p.m. She looked so pretty. She told us some startling news. She and Paul are engaged; they plan to get married in a year when he finishes school. They both looked real happy; he is a nice looking boy and seems to be a

real fine person. He returned from a French mission for the LDS church about three weeks ago. [Note from Mary: "Oh my gosh, I didn't remember how soon we were engaged!"]



It was thoughtful of him to bring Mary here to see us before he took her to the Los Angeles airport. We fixed a little lunch for them; hot rolls, cold chicken, fruit Jello salad and chocolate pudding. Mary phoned Grandma Marsh from our house; she talked to Aunt Florence, too. I'm very happy for our sweet Mary and her happy fiancé. Lou's hands are not nearly as puffed up this evening. They look almost normal, thanks to Dr. Taylor.

March 2, Monday

It rained in the night rather hard. I was glad to hear it because I knew our lawn and plants were in need of a good drink. The wind blew most of our day and it was cold, but sunny and bright. I walked to Melba Kunz's home to our Relief Society visiting teachers meeting. Clarice Warnick, from the East Pasadena Ward gave us a fine pep talk on the responsibilities of a visiting teacher in conjunction with the visiting brothers to help get the people coming to church and active. Melba and Helen Palmer served a delicious brunch after the meeting of fruit cocktail, sweet rolls and cheese, plus orange juice. It was very nice. Sr. Eunice Stout and Caroline Thatcher brought me home; glad I didn't have to walk in that cold wind. I phoned Marshes' to ask about John and I was depressed to learn that Florence Marsh has a bad cold. That dear soul is down with a miserable cold, and has a very sick husband. It is a sad case indeed. Nora Williamson received a phone call from her sister in Salt Lake; her mother is worse and they want Nora to come home. She left today for Utah. Nora called by to take me to Melba Kunz's this morning, but I'd left. I didn't think she was coming when it got past ten o'clock. She was delayed with her sad phone call. Lou worked at the Venetian blind shop today and he looked much better this evening; the swelling was gone from his hands and eyelids. He called Dr. Frank Taylor to report on the effects of his pill. The doctor said "Fine, don't need to take anymore of them." Thank the dear Lord for a good

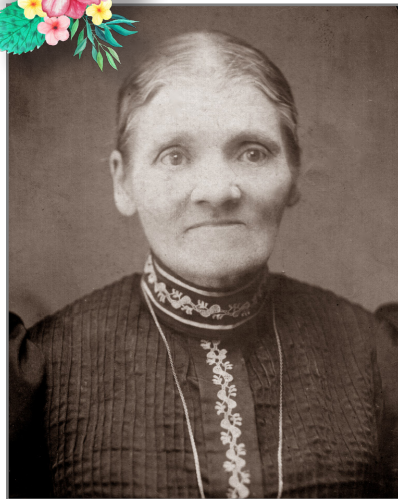
doctor in our ward. Dr. Taylor is president of the elders' quorum. P.S. A Lake Tahoe bound plane vanishes with 85 persons aboard. It was a four engine Paradise Airlines that is missing. I fear they are in Paradise for real.



A Paradise Airlines flight disappeared on the way to Lake Tahoe.

March 3, Tuesday

I'm thinking of my dear grandmother, Eliza Strong this morning as I very often do. It seems to me that her birthday was March 3, if I remember correctly. She was very good to all of us. I know she loved us even if I couldn't always see it in my youth. She was so anxious to "save our souls;" she was very strict and exacting, bless her heart. She was a wonderful cook and generous with her goodies, but she thought girls should "stay home" when not at school or church. We enjoyed a beautiful, clear, sunny day; a brisk breeze dried my washing in a short time this morning. I had the clothes in and ironed before noon. I phoned Emma Veldenzer to tell her I've missed her at church and Relief Society. She said she'd be out to Relief Society in the morning. She said she has had a hard time adjusting to the division of the East Pasadena Ward, but she is going to start coming to the new San Marino Ward now. The new Relief Society president and her first counselor called on Emma. Emma is making two little "tots" dresses for the welfare for them. I told Emma I know she'll love our new ward if she only comes out. I was glad I called her; she seemed so pleased. She said she'd been thinking about me for several days. Ruby Hodges phoned and said she is feeling better. Marie Doezie was there doing her vacuuming today. I phoned Florence Marsh and was surprised when Florence Oates answered and said her mother had gone to the dentist in Los Angeles with her miserable cold. Yesterday I couldn't see how she could go out today, but she did. She had to have some work done on her plate. John is a little better today but very weak. It is his birthday next Thursday; he'll be 82 years old. I mailed him a birthday card today. I wrote a little get-well wish in it. I hope he gets over this illness soon. P.S. Lou worked at the shop today but there is no work for tomorrow. P.S. Our Social Security check of \$183.00 came today.



Grandmother Eliza Strong was born on March 22, not March 3. Image from Family Search. After Elvie's mother, Mary, had a stroke Grandma Eliza was extra watchful over the Bailey girls.

March 4, Wednesday

There isn't any work at the shop today so Lou went to the bank to deposit our Social Security check, \$183. He called in Manloves to chat with Clifton on his way home. Erma Rosen came for me at 9:15 a.m. We enjoyed our Relief Society visiting teachers report meeting. Sr. Helen Palmer gave the message, which was very interesting. Nora Williamson was called home to Utah; her mother is very ill, so Sr. Crystelle Gates, from the East Pasadena Ward, gave our Theology lesson. It was a lovely lesson and testimony meeting after the lesson. Two young men missionaries visited our Relief Society today, (the full time missionaries). We received a nice newsy letter from Donna. She is pleased with Mary and Paul Bullock's engagement. She has always liked Paul and his family; she knew them when they went to the same ward in Pomona. Paul told Mary he has loved her ever since they went together in high school. So everyone is happy and me, too. Rex is excited and is "in the clouds," because on Saturday next they are having the Petaluma Ward ground breaking program. The building supervisor, Br. Leseburg, is already there and ready to start the building. His family

has rented a house. They have two children ages 14 and 16, so Donna is expecting two more seminary students. They are from Washington. Six work missionaries will arrive there soon. John phoned from his post in New Jersey last Saturday night; he is fine. He said, "please Mother, keep the long newsy letters coming, they are wonderful." Donna's car broke down on her way home from the airport, when she took Mary there the first weekend she visited Linda. The wiring system burnt out. She got help at a gas station. They called the fire department and they put out the burning wires. Donna phoned Rex and he came for her. He got the car the next day; he towed it home with Br. Miller's truck. He sold the old car for \$25.00 to a friend who likes to tinker around with old junk. Rex bought a yellow and white '57 Plymouth last Saturday. They picked Mary up from the airport on Sunday night in it. The new car was a surprise to her. P.S. John was happy because he came out top in the last test in the school in electronics in the army.

March 5, Thursday

Happy birthday to John D. Marsh, he is 82 years old. Lou went to the new little restaurant (Denny's) that opened up a few days ago on Colorado Boulevard. It is not far from us. He wanted to try it out on hot cakes this morning. He was pleased with his breakfast and I was pleased because I didn't have to cook his breakfast and had no dishes to wash. I ate a banana and milk. I made a creamed tapioca pudding this morning. I thought I'd take it to John and Florence Marsh; she can eat it if he isn't able to, however, he has been keeping his food down for several days now. Lou worked in our yard all morning, pulling weeds and watering. I answered Donna's letter and put the house in order. This afternoon we went to the Highland Park to wish John Marsh a happy birthday. I

was glad to find them both looking much better. John was dressed and out on the couch. Florence had cut out a new dress for herself, a two-piece green suit. I gave them the tapioca pudding. She said they'd eat some for their dinner. Leona Tomson came while we were at Marshes'; it was nice seeing her again. We called in Andersens'; Grandma Annie had Annette's three children while Mama did some shopping. The tile man had just finished tiling the new stall shower in their front bathroom. It is a pretty rose pink with tiny pepper spots in the tile. We waited to say hello to Beverly and Bill when they came from work at 5 p.m. They invited us to stay for dinner, the generous souls. We came home to eat.

March 6, Friday

It was bright and sunny this morning but clouded up this afternoon. Then Mr. Wind got busy and blew away the clouds and our hopes for that promised rain was gone. Bill Schroeder phoned Lou last night and wanted him to come to work today. A little job came in the shop yesterday. Florence Marsh phoned this morning to tell me that Rex phoned last night to wish his father a happy birthday. He sent him a \$10.00 check in his birthday card, too, nice, eh? She said Rex told him they are all well and happy. The Petaluma Ward groundbreaking ceremony will be tomorrow. They are all excited over that. He said Mary is happy; Paul has called every night since she came home last Saturday and he is going to Petaluma over the weekend. I guess he is flying up tonight. He may drive his car, but I doubt it. Anyway, he is going to see Mary and her family. Lou worked rather hard all day; he looked tired when he came home at 4:45 p.m. I had a nice dinner ready which he enjoyed a lot (judging from the amount he ate). I had a meatloaf and

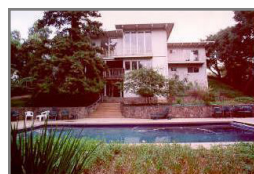
potatoes and vegetables and pumpkin pie with whipped cream topping. I baked the pie this morning. Lou had his rest period after dinner as usual. I cleaned up the kitchen mess and then I read the newspaper while he slept. We both enjoyed television for a couple of hours tonight. It is windy and cold tonight. We received a letter from Violet yesterday and I was so happy to hear from her. She sent me the clipping of Aunt Ruby Strong's funeral notice, plus the picture of her. Violet is still going to the Cedar City Hospital once a week for lab tests. They are trying to get her heart action corrected. P.S. Athens' King Paul of Greece died today.



Rex and Donna Marsh, Danny and Ernie Soares prepare for ground breaking ceremony for the new Petaluma chapel.

March 7, Saturday

Petaluma Ward's groundbreaking ceremony is today. I hope it isn't raining in Petaluma. Our cold wind is still with us but we have sunny skies. Lou had his lawn mower sharpened and set last week; he cut the lawns this morning. Oh, how we miss Frank Kajiware, the gardener. Our yard doesn't look the same anymore. I answered Violet's letter. We are all praying that her heart action can be corrected so that she will not need heart surgery. Violet's dear friend Barbara is so very good to her. She brings delicious food to her, washes clothes and cleans the house for her, bless her dear heart. She has a family of her own to take care of, too. Friends like Barbara are wonderful indeed. It clouded up this afternoon; we got a few drops of rain, but we could see it was raining in our foothills and all around us the clouds were weeping. But there was nothing for our town in the form of valuable moisture. Lou and I did our marketing before noon. We bought mostly at the Market Basket, but we got some things at the new Safeway Store; we like their good barbecued chicken, Bel Air Pies, and Van de Kamp's rolls. I baked a cherry pie and some yams this afternoon. The oven feels good on a day like this. Lou enjoyed his nap after lunch. We received a letter from Donna and Roland Renshaw telling about their new home in Los Altos. They moved in on Saturday, February 8, from 1873 Lime Tree



401 Mariposa, valued at 3.3 million on Redfin.com in 2018.

Lane in Mountain View. Their new address is 401 Mariposa, Los Altos, California. It is "their dream home." They invited us to come and visit with them. It was a cute letter, a form they mailed to friends and relatives with a map showing how to find their new home. I'm happy for them and hope they'll enjoy the

Ruby A.D. Strong

Ruby Angeline Donelson Strong, 79, 1020 Belmont Ave., died Tuesday, 12:40 a.m., in a Salt Lake hospital after a long illness.

Born April 28, 1884, Salt Lake City, to John R. and Angeline Auldous Donelson. Married Clarence T. Strong, Aug. 4, 1903, Salt Lake Temple, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He died November 1938. Active in Richards Ward. Survivors: three sons, daughter, Elmer C., James L., Mrs. Thomas (Neva) Shaughnessy, all Salt Lake City; Glenn A., Seal Beach, Calif.; 18 grandchildren; 35 great-grandchildren; one great-great-grandchild; brother, two sisters, A. C. Donelson, Mrs. O. H. Pearl Willie, Mrs. George H. (Edna) Lambert, all Salt Lake City.

Funeral Friday noon, 124 S. 4th East, where friends may call Thursday, 6 to 8 p.m. and Friday one hour before services. Interment, Wasatch Lawn Memorial Park. Friends so wishing may contribute to the American Cancer Society.



new home always. They are really nice people. I hope we can see their lovely home someday. Ray Marsh and Clifton Manlove brought Lou's clamps back this afternoon. P.S. We did get a downpour of rain tonight for a few minutes.

March 8, Sunday

We've had a beautiful, sunny, clear day, but a cold breeze more like a wind at times. Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. I like our new San Marino Ward, it is a friendly ward, and I enjoy it. We had a nice Sunday School, Br. Ray Marsh lead our singing and he is excellent. It is fun to sing when he is directing. We enjoyed Br. Adam Bennion's class, too. The Relief Society room is full with our class members. We ate a good lunch at home. Lou enjoyed a nap; I read the paper and wrote in my diary. We went to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. It was a farewell testimonial for Elder Leonard Hardy Hughes, (Vera Smith's nephew). He is the first missionary to be called from our brand new San Marino Ward. We do, however, have eight missionaries on full time missions who were sent from East Pasadena Ward. They'll return to the San Marino Ward. They are Elders Lynn Andersen (Swedish), Steven Andersen (Swedish), Elmayah Doezie (South New Zealand), Thomas Ellsworth (West German), Roger Knight (French), Duane Madsen (Austrian), Phillip Miller (British), and Reed Stout (Southeast Mexican). We enjoyed the program very much. I like having our sacrament meetings at 4 p.m. It is nice to come home in daylight. The sun was setting in the west with a beautiful sky. The East Pasadena Ward was just about to start their meeting. We do miss our dear friends in that ward, but I do love our new ward, too. Bishop Eric Smith and wife came to our meeting this afternoon. They came to Lenny's farewell. It was nice having them with us. We love them.

March 9, Monday

It was a beautiful clear day. Lou went to work at the Venetian blind shop. I did the week's washing. Caroline Thatcher gave me the get-well cards and stamps for Relief Society yesterday. I'm taking care of that job for our society. The first card was mailed today to Sr. Margaret Evelyn Young, on Green Street. This dear sister had a stroke a few weeks ago. Caroline talked to me via phone this morning about sending her a get-well card. It's a nice little job that I'll enjoy doing, I'm sure. Florence Marsh phoned this morning; her news was good. John feels much better; he is up and dressed. They went to Florence and Ernie's home for dinner yesterday. Ruth sent Pa Marsh a nice birthday card and \$5.00. She told them their daughter, Kay, is going to be married in April. That was a happy surprise for the Marshes and the Oateses. Kay's sister Barbara got an engagement ring

at Christmas time, but it turns out Kay will be married first, (well, she is the eldest). Grandma Marsh said the boy is a stanch Catholic. I guess the girls do not belong to any church. Their mother is a baptized Mormon, but she never attends her church. She didn't bring her children up in the LDS faith. They are lovely girls, it is sad they didn't have a chance to have the Latter-day Saint's beautiful privileges. It was their birthright to that wonderful way of life. It's hard to understand how Ruth Marsh could get so far away from her mother's teachings. Ruth is a really fine person.

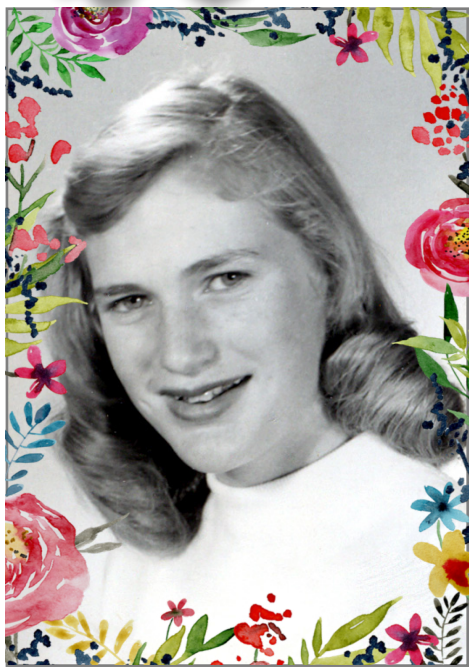
March 10, Tuesday

It was cold and overcast this morning, but sunny in the afternoon. I spent the morning mending clothes. I talked to Annie via phone, she is still waiting for the workmen to come and finish their stall shower. They surely take their own sweet time about it. I talked to Lorene, also; she read a letter from Violet. Cedar had a big snowstorm, the most snow they'd had this winter. It's been cold and windy but not much snow. Violet is still going to the hospital in Cedar for treatments, to get her blood thinned out, for fear of clots. The heart action isn't right either. I surely hope Violet's heart condition will be corrected soon. She's been ill a lot this past year. I answered Roland and Donna Renshaw's nice letter, telling us of their new home. I also wrote a note to Margaret and Melv Renshaw and enclosed it in a birthday card to Melv. His birthday is March 14. Jeanne Marsh phoned tonight to tell me that her district is serving the Relief Society luncheon tomorrow. I'm on that district; it was too late to ask me to prepare food, so she asked if I'd donate a dollar. I'm happy to do so, wish I could get away that slick every time, eh? I usually have to make a casserole or salad or something. Lou was tired when he came home from work this afternoon, but after dinner and a nap, he felt better.

Our ward visiting brethren came this evening, Brothers Newell Cottrell and young Glen Kunz. Glen came in his brother David's place. It was David's birthday and he had a date. Glen said it was his birthday gift to David. P.S. A US plane was shot down over East Germany today, it was unarmed with three crewmen aboard.

March 11, Wednesday

Erma Rosen phoned to tell me she'd pick me up at 9:30 this morning. She wanted to stop at the cleaners on the way to Relief Society. It is so sweet and thoughtful of her to come by for me every Wednesday morning. Friends are so precious, eh? We didn't have any quilting to do today; they tied a baby crib quilt. Marie Doezie and I sewed the binding on one of the little quilts we quilted last month. They didn't need my help in the kitchen, so I served. Pat Rowbotham wouldn't hear of me helping out with the kitchen work, bless her heart. I know my health is even better than hers is but she insisted that they didn't need me. I paid my \$1.00 to Sr. Jeanne Marsh as I'd promised. The



Kay Deal is getting married in April.

luncheon was very nice. Erma and I went to the Yarn Shop on Lake Street after Relief Society. I bought \$6.00 worth of yarn, (orlon) in a rose-beige shade. Erma is going to make a TV lap robe for me like she made for herself, crocheted. Isn't she a darling? I tried to make her take the change from the \$10.00, but she wouldn't have it. I did make her take \$2.00; she said she'd buy earrings with it. She said she really wanted to crochet the robe for me. I love her; she is so kind to me. Lou was tired again tonight. I had a baked-bean dinner and green salad. Lou had a rest period for a couple of hours after dinner. He is happy because there is work in the shop. He'll get four days work this week, and that makes him contented. P.S. Ambassador Henry Cabot Lodge won a stunning upset victory yesterday in New Hampshire's Republican presidential primary election. The 61-year-old Lodge was a write in; he hasn't done any campaigning. He is in Saigon for the Johnson administration. England's Queen Elizabeth II gave birth to a son last night; the queen is 37 years old. This is her fourth child; she has three sons and a daughter, (Prince Charles, Prince Andrew, Princess Ann, and Prince James). The proud father is Prince Philip, the royal consort.



The Queen's delight is plain to see as she and Andrew, four, pose for Edward's christening portrait in May 1964.

March 12, Thursday

Floodwaters drove thousands from their homes in the East on Tuesday night in Cincinnati, and Louisville. The damage was in the millions, so says our papers. We had a little rain in the night, enough to dampen the cement walks and streets. We do need more rain. It was not raining when Lou left for work at 7:45 a.m. My Relief Society visiting teachers came with their lovely message, to show that knowledge leads to more knowledge and wisdom begets wisdom. My teachers are Jeanne Marsh and her mother, Myrtle Checketts. I always enjoy their visit and the message. It started to rain about 2 p.m., a nice gentle rain. I hope it'll come long enough to be valuable to our thirsty Southland vegetation. I talked to Annie via phone. The man is there laying the linoleum in their new bathroom (the new stall shower room). I phoned Marshes' and was very disappointed to learn that John had a

bad spell of vomiting this morning about 3:45 a.m. He had been getting along so well the past 10 days, he was up and dressed and walked out in the sunshine a few times. Now he is feeling miserable and discouraged again. Isn't it a shame? I'm so sorry for both John and Florence. Florence said that Mr. [Max] Sommer, Ray Catani's grandfather, passed away. His funeral will be Saturday at Forest Lawn Cemetery. Ray and Irene are coming from Arizona. Mr. Sommer was the foreman at the bakery in Salt Lake City when Annie and Lou worked there years ago, before Annie was married (The Vienna Bakery). Later it was called Butter Crust.

March 13, Friday

Our rain did not last long, but it helped; the sun was up and "at it" this morning bright and early and everything looks green and pretty because of the rain last night and yesterday. After breakfast and the housework done, Lou and I went to town to the Blue Chip Stamp Store. I got a quart sized Corning Ware casserole for 1 ¼ books, the Corning Ware handle for ½ book, and a pink bathroom rug, for 1 book. The rug is too wide for our narrow bathroom, curses! It is pretty, too, but there'll be a shower gift or something I can save it for. No

harm done. We were both disappointed that we didn't get a letter from Donna today, better luck tomorrow, eh?

We're anxious to hear about the groundbreaking ceremony last Saturday for the Petaluma Ward Chapel. I received an invitation to our San Marino Ward Relief Society birthday brunch and program on March 18, at 9:30 a.m., also a nice letter from Violet. She is feeling a little better; her last blood test was good news. It is as it should be, now to keep it there. Otto was honored



Otto Fife in 1954. In 1964 he is honored at Founders Day assembly.

at the Founders Day assembly at the college because he was the first person to sing a one-man whole concert (vocal) at the college. They had him stand and be recognized. His brother Arthur is the past president of the 50 Year Club. He gave a lecture on March 10 at the college on Lake Powell and showed slides he took of it this past summer. He was asked to stand up and be recognized, too. Three cheers for

the Fifes! Dolores and Yvonne have both had sick children with earaches. They had to be opened to drain. Dolores was sick with something, too. She is allergic to something around her place. There is always something to worry folks, eh? Lou bought a pair of work pants in Penney's Store for \$3.88. They're shortening them for 50¢. We shopped at the Market Basket on our way home from town. P.S. The Andersens bought a new (colored) television set, a Zenith, this evening.



BREAK GROUND FOR CHURCH

Dr. Mark Brockbank, left, was given the honor of turning the first shovel full of earth for the new chapel and instruction building for Petaluma Ward, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints at the ground breaking ceremonies Saturday. Bishop Rex Marsh is holding the shovel used in the ceremony while Mayor Norman Van Bebbber looks on. — Mannion Photo

Newspaper caption is incorrect, Rex Marsh on left, Mark Brockbank holding shovel, and Mayor Norman Van Bebbber on right.

March 14, Saturday

Happy birthday to Melv Renshaw. A special delivery letter came from Donna at 8 this morning, with a \$15.00 check for their loan. We were delighted with Donna's nice long letter. She enclosed a couple of newspaper clippings with pictures of the three men participating in the groundbreaking ceremony. Dr. Mark Brockbank, Petaluma Ward's first bishop had the honor of turning the first shovel full of earth for the new chapel, while Mayor Norman Van Bebbber and Bishop Rex Marsh looked on. The other picture was the artist's sketch of the LDS Church to be erected at 745 Webster. Mary is in our southland for a weeks vacation to be with her fiancé, Paul Bullock, before he goes into the service. She is going to stay with the Black family. She flew down on Friday night. Paul spent last weekend in Petaluma with the Marshes. He was there for the Gold and Green Ball on Saturday night and the groundbreaking on Saturday afternoon. Paul sang in the choir and he even sang in a quartet with Donna, Mary, and Sr. Colvin in church on Sunday evening. It was



Paul Bullock and Mary Marsh March 1964 in Petaluma.

a busy weekend. Donna cooked a big dinner for the building supervisor and family on Thursday. They didn't arrive until Friday, so Donna phoned the Brockbanks and invited them to come and help eat the dinner. Dr. Brockbank, and his son, Clark, and daughter Ann came. Sr. Brockbank had a university club meeting and couldn't come. Kathy and the young ward folks are hard at work earning money for their Disneyland project, a Dime a Dip dinner and a car wash and etcetera. Mary and Paul have tentatively set their wedding date for November 28, Mary's birthday, "Happy couple." The building supervisor, Br. Leseburg, and family have moved into their rental home in Petaluma. Donna had them over for dinner on Sunday. Donna was so worn out by Monday morning she had to spend the day in bed, (after her seminary lesson). On Tuesday evening Rex took Donna to Oakland to have Dr. Deal check her over. He gave her a good checking over and said she hasn't anything wrong; all she needs is some rest. She has been doing too much, working too hard. He gave her some iron pills. Ruth cooked a delicious dinner for them. Dr. Deal checked Kathy's ears too; she has had trouble in the past. Dick wouldn't take any money for his professional care; it is nice to have a good doctor in the family, eh? Donna said she mailed him a cute humorous thank you card with a \$10.00 check in it. Lou and I went to Br. Sommer's funeral. It was very lovely. We

were happy to see Irene and Ray Cattani and Ray's mother, Mrs. Cattani. She is a daughter of Br. Sommers. Emerson and Ella Crawley seemed happy to see us, too, also, Viola and Ruth Vincent. I do not remember their married names. We ate our brunch at Van de Kamp's Restaurant. I took a little angel food cake to Florence Marsh from Van de Kamp's. I bought one for us, too. We called at Andersens' after leaving Marshes. We took

the pink bathroom rug I got with my Blue Stamp Books to Andersens for their new bathroom floor. It will just fit their bathroom; it is too wide for mine. They were happy with the rug. Dale came in for a few minutes, the nice fellow. I love them all. We had planned to go to Burbank and bring Sue to Highland Park after the funeral. I'm glad I phoned her first. She was going with Beth and Dick Johnston and Aunt Ida Strong to Palm Springs. I'm glad she was having this lovely day out with Aunt Ida and family. They are real good to Sue. Marshes and Andersens all enjoyed Donna's lovely long letter, full of news.

Andersens enjoyed Violet's letter. Andersens' colored television is really beautiful. I'm so glad they have it. Their new bathroom linoleum is real pretty. It will be a lovely bathroom when it is finished.

March 15, Sunday

It was cool and rather cloudy this morning. Lou went to priesthood meeting; he came back to take me to Sunday School. We were surprised and happy to see Bishop Don Rowberry from San Jose in our Sunday School. He was Janet and Dave's bishop, but he says he has been released. He is now on the high council. We bought a few things at the Safeway Store on our way home; a nice hot barbecued chicken, which we both enjoyed for our dinner. I fixed mashed potatoes and cooked asparagus spears. We enjoyed our dinner in our little home.

Lou rested after dinner; I started a letter to Donna that I almost finished, but I had to leave for our sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. We had a wonderful treat in church this afternoon. The LDS Samoan Choir of Southern California put on our program and furnished a good speaker, too, Br. Max Hannemann. Br. Pardee from our ward arranged for our wonderful program. They sang four beautiful selections, some our hymns in their own language. It was indeed lovely. We almost stayed over to hear them again as they put the same program on for the East Pasadena Ward, but decided to come home.

March 16, Monday

I hurried and finished Donna's letter this morning while Daddy was eating his breakfast so he could mail it. We had some strong winds in the night and again this morning. There will be a lot of tree branches and debris on our streets now. We are glad that the shop has a little work in; Lou may get a few days work out of it this week. That keeps him contented. I had my washing out and back in before noontime; the pieces ironed, too. There is a dreadful fire burning out of control in the Glendale and Burbank hills. I've been listening to the reports and looking at pictures of it on television. A lot of beautiful homes are in danger and a lovely big school, too. Firemen and students are working hard to save the homes and school. This dreadful wind is making the fire a lot worse. Mary phoned this afternoon; she was at Joy Black's home in Arcadia. (I do not know Joy's married name) [Boswell]. Mary is coming Thursday morning to visit with me and Grandma and Grandpa Marsh. She wants me to go with her to Marshes'. She says she has a lovely engagement ring to show us, bless her heart. I'm so very happy for her. Lou went to Hertel's Store after work to get his new work pants; he bought them last Friday and left them there to be shortened. Atha Baddley phoned to say she couldn't go Relief Society visiting this afternoon as planned. She wanted me to go with her to Helen Palmer's home for a meeting luncheon for the



Helen Palmer when she was crowned queen for a day in the East Pasadena Relief Society a few years before 1964. In 1964 Elvie is invited to attend a meeting in her home for Daughters of Utah Pioneer meeting, but she declines.

Daughters of Utah Pioneers. I talked her into going alone. We will do our visiting tomorrow, I hope. Lou bought a heavy canvas apron for work. I cut some off the bottom and made big pockets for him across the front of the apron. He is happy with the new pants. P.S. The Venetian blind tape man brought two rolls of tape to our house tonight. He made a mistake and took the wrong color to the shop today so he came here tonight.

March 17, Tuesday

It is calm and clear after the "big blow" yesterday. Our newspaper headlines said, "Verdugo Hills fire destroys 32 homes. Sparks, flames, and smoke made the night look livid over Pasadena's San Rafael Hills, as the worst fire in years roars down from the dry Verdugo Hills. Damage runs into millions of dollars. Florence Marsh said their electricity was off for several hours yesterday. She

was concerned about her food in the refrigerator. I got down on my hands and knees and gave the bathroom, kitchen, and back porch floors, and the baseboards a good washing. It was almost too much for this old grandmother. I felt strange and my poor legs trembled so they could hardly hold me up when I'd finished the job. (She ain't what she used to be, eh?) Atha Baddley came for me at 1:20 p.m. We went out to do our Relief Society visiting teaching. When we were leaving Pauline Chubbuck's house, my legs just folded up and I went down in a heap. Nothing was hurt but my dignity. Oh, what trembling legs. My pal Atha held on to me through the rest of our visits. She is such a dear. I was glad to get home and rest on my bed for a while before getting dinner ready. I felt sorry for Pauline Chubbuck today, she was sick with the flu, but couldn't stay in bed because of her babies. We wanted to do something for her, but she said there wasn't anything to do, poor little soul. I surely wasn't feeling too good myself either. We talked to Pauline from the front porch for a few minutes. She didn't want us to come in for fear we'd get her germs.

March 18, Wednesday

We have had a clear sunny day again, more like June than March. Erma Rosen took me to Relief Society at 9:15. We had a nice big attendance out for our birthday celebration. Some of the sisters were dressed in pioneer costumes; they served brunch at 10 a.m. It was fresh strawberries (sweet and large), a delicious chocolate drink and several kinds of sweet rolls. Then we went into the Relief Society room for a nice program and the literature lesson on Willa Cather's World. Sr. Radie Miller presented the lesson in a charming manner. I came home feeling that I must get some of Willa Cather's books. My strenuous workout yesterday morning, plus my sudden encounter with terra firma, has this little old lady from Pasadena in a rather uncomfortable predicament. Oh, my aching muscles. Mary phoned this afternoon to tell me she would come here on Friday instead of Thursday as

planned. One of the Black girls has tickets for a television show and they want Mary to go with them on Thursday. I like that better, because Grampa will be here to enjoy Mary's visit, too. Mary said she was going to take Paul's mother to the train depot today. I believe she said Mrs. Bullock was going to Salt Lake for a few days. Mary said she might bring Paul's little two-year-old brother with her on Friday. She told Mrs. Bullock she would take care of him while she is away. That's our Mary, she loves children and we love her (and children, too). I phoned Grandma Marsh to let her know Mary would come Friday to see them, not Thursday. John is about the same, not doing very well, the poor man. P.S. Vera Smith's daughter brought a beautiful decorated cake to Relief Society today for our birthday party. We all had a piece of it.

March 19, Thursday

It was overcast this morning; the sun got through about 10:30. Lou went to work. We are lucky this week; he had four days work.

It's still difficult for me to get into or out of a chair, but not nearly as painful as it was yesterday. I didn't believe one could get so stiff and sore from just getting down to wash the floors; anyway, I'm enjoying the nice clean corners and baseboards. I answered Violet's letter. We received a letter from Donna today. It had the startling news that John is being sent to Germany. He phoned them on Monday night; the three of them listened in on the three phones. John asked his dad what kind of a Volkswagen he'd like him to bring home from Germany. He had received his orders from the army that he was going to Germany for two years. He won't get home before he leaves either. Donna shed tears while she listened, but she is thankful that he isn't being sent to Vietnam or some other war torn place. John is thrilled that his two special buddies are going with him to Germany. They have been sleeping together in the same room. The three of them have been tops in their class work. Donna says two years seems like a terribly long time to not see her boy. He graduates on the 26th and will receive all of his shots the 27th, and will leave shortly after that. He doesn't know if he'll go by boat or plane; he hopes they'll fly. Donna is so glad John is man enough to be happy and make the best of it, God bless our boy! Rex was expecting three work missionaries Tuesday night. Donna was expecting them for dinner. They'll stay in some of the homes of the members while working on the Petaluma chapel. Donna is as busy as ever, how does she do it all? They leave for the Disneyland excursion Thursday evening the 26th of March at 11 p.m. They'll go directly to Disneyland, spend Friday there and leave for home Friday night at 8 p.m. The following week Rex and Donna plan to drive to Salt Lake for conference. They hope to bring Joan and the children back with them for a visit. P.S. There was a \$15.00 check enclosed in Donna's letter on the home loan. I answered Donna's letter this afternoon.

March 20, Friday

This is the first Friday that Lou has worked at the Venetian blind shop in many months. We were both a little

disappointed that he wouldn't be home to enjoy Mary's visit today. She came about 8:45 while I was eating breakfast; she left Upland about 7 a.m. She ate breakfast with me. Her diamond engagement ring is beautiful, a tiffany setting with a smaller diamond on the side. The wedding ring has the matching little diamond so when it is locked in place there will be a little diamond on each side of the big one. It is in white gold. We went to town to do some shopping for Paul; he has charge of decorating for the stake Gold and Green Ball. The theme is "The South Seas." Mary was happy because she was able to find all of the items he had on the list for her to buy. She shopped in Helen's Variety Store, the Market Basket, Grants Store, and the little Trade Wind Store in our neighborhood. We called in the shop

to see Grampa Lou and show him her lovely ring. He told us where to find a good stationery store a block or so away. We went to Highland Park to see Grandma and Grandpa Marsh. She wanted to fix

lunch for us but we wouldn't let her. In fact, we were not hungry. Grampa Marsh is really in a bad condition. He looks so thin and frail; he is suffering with hiccoughs night and day, it is dreadful. We went over to see Aunt Florence Oates; she had Irene's children and Elaine's baby. Irene was at the Children's Hospital with her little boy Keith; he is having tests taken for his kidney ailment. Mary and I enjoyed lunch here at home. She helped me get it on the table. It didn't take us long; I had some things prepared in the refrigerator. It was a fun day for me to have Mary here for breakfast and lunch. She is such a sweetheart. I love my grandchildren so very much. She left here about 2:10. She was going to call on Joy Black in Arcadia for a minute. She had to pick Paul up at his work about 3:30 p.m. They are going to decorate the hall for the Gold and Green Ball tonight; the ball is tomorrow night. We have a happy girl with stars in her lovely blue eyes. It makes me happy to look at her. This is the first full week's paycheck in a long time. Happy days are here again! P.S. Annie, Lorene, and Beverly went to a ward welfare dinner at a member's home tonight. Bill stayed home, bless his heart. He can't get around too well now days.

March 21, Saturday

It was cold and cloudy all morning. We both worked in the yard; Lou cut the lawns and trimmed the ice plant. I transplanted some of the ice plant cuttings where we'd like some to grow. It is all in bud and will be colorful very soon on a bright sunny day. Ice plant likes the sunshine. It is so interesting how the pretty flowers close up on a cloudy day and open up in full bloom in the sunshine. I phoned Florence Marsh this morning; she said John rested better last night than he has for several nights. So of course, she got some rest, too. I was glad of that; she looked so weary yesterday. I wonder how she can hold up through it all. Andersens went to Van Nuys this morning for Bill's checkup with his doctor. They were going to the big Cal Discount Store, too. Annie said she'd bring me a large bottle of LaVor's



The theme of the Gold and Green Ball was "The South Seas." Mary and Paul were decorating for the ball.

mouthwash. I can get it cheaper there. Mary and Paul will be having fun at Paul's stake Gold and Green ball tonight. They decorated for it last night. She is wearing her pretty green satin formal. Paul was going to get a yellow-gold rose bud corsage for her. She'll be a beauty, eh? The dress was her bridesmaid's gown at Linda and Leon's wedding reception. Beverly phoned this afternoon and said she had the LaVor's mouth wash I wanted. She invited us to come over and view her beautiful color television this evening to see the Joey Bishop Show. We thought we'd go, but when we'd finished our marketing and got things put away, it was so cold and damp outside we decided to stay home and enjoy our own warm house and the black and white Lawrence Welk Show, ha ha! I hope we can go to Andersens' tomorrow.



Mary wore this bridesmaid dress, minus the hat, to the Gold and Green Ball in Paul's stake.

March 22, Sunday

It was cloudy and cold today. Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. We both enjoy Sunday School best of all. Our class meets in the Relief Society room. Our teacher is Adam Y. Bennion Jr. It rained rather hard while we were in Sunday School class. Lou went out to shut his car window; I told him to close it when we got out because it might rain. He laughed and said, "wishful thinking," eh? We have been wishing it would rain. Well, Papa got the seat of his pants damp driving home because some rain came in on his side while we were in class. We ate dinner at home; I baked two little frozen pies, (beef for him and chicken for me), they were very good. I cooked some frozen broccoli, also. Lou enjoyed his nap after dinner. I did the dishes and wrote in my diary. Lou's cousin, Vina Royall's son, Elder Paul Royall was one of the Salt Lake visitors at the Glendale conference. He represented the church genealogical society. Elder Glen L. Rudd represented the church general welfare committee. I'd like to have heard Paul Royall. We went to Highland Park this afternoon. Lorene, Beverly, and Annie all said that Paul Royall is a wonderful speaker. They didn't know he was related to Lou until we told them today. I watched a color television program on Andersens' new Zenith set. It is really beautiful in color. Dale had to speak in the Alhambra Ward tonight. They left the three little kiddies at the Andersens' while they went to Alhambra. We had a nice lunch or repast tonight with Andersens. Food always tastes so darn good over there. We took Lorene home about 8:30 p.m. It turned cold tonight. P.S. Mary will fly back to San Francisco tonight at 8 p.m.

March 23, Monday

It rained off and on most of the night, a welcome rain. Our southland was dry. Lou had some work to do at the shop so he was happy. I walked up on the boulevard (between showers) and bought some stamps and Easter cards, plus a few items in the 15¢ store. It started to rain before I got home, but I enjoyed it as I was prepared for rain. Lou received his income tax return check today for \$25.40. I sent \$3.00 to the Waran-Pacific Corporation for a bottle of enzymes, 90 capsules. I'll give them a try and see if they are as good as they say in helping with digestion. I'm troubled with bloating and gas. It has been cold today; we can see the snow in our mountains and foothills. I spent a happy afternoon addressing Easter cards to my little great grandchildren. I taped a couple of sticks of gum and a dime in their cards. Oh, I wish I could see them more often, but I am thankful I had the blessed privilege of being close to their sweet little mothers when they were little tots. Oh, they were cuties, like their own darlings are now. Isn't life wonderful? There is lots of snow in the mountains. They had 26 inches at Mt. Baldy, 13 inches at Big Pines, and 18 inches at Buckhorn and Crystal Lake. The snow and rain caused numerous mudslides in the Glendale and Eagle Rock areas, because last week's dreadful fire destroyed valuable watershed, causing a lot of damage to the mud-mired homes in that area. I feel so sorry for people who have suffered from the fire and now the awful mud. Our TV news reporter tonight said there was four feet of mud in one home. The swimming pools are



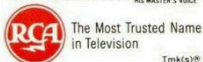
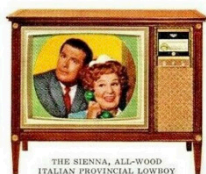
SEE "HAZEL," STARRING SHIRLEY BOOTH, CO-STARRING DON DEFORE, ON RCA VICTOR "LIVING COLOR" TV

**Now - a new and brighter Color TV-brighter than ever before!
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advertised price, optional with dealer, for the Burbank, not shown. Prices, specifications subject to change. Remember—more people own RCA Victor than any other television—black and white or color! See Walt Disney's "Wonderful World of Color," Sundays, NBC-TV Network.



Ad for Color TV in 1964. Prices starting at \$449.95. Not all TV shows were filmed in color. This ad mentions See Walt Disney's "Wonderful World of Color" on Sundays.

full of mud, dreadful! P.S. Actor Peter Lorre died today from a stroke, he was 59 years old. He was born in Hungary, so our paper says.

March 24, Tuesday

It rained a little in the night; we had sunshine and dark clouds in our sky this morning. I put out a run of washing in spite of the stormy looking clouds. Mr. Sun gets through a break in the clouds every once in a while. I'm counting on him. (Columbus took a chance.) Clifton Manlove phoned this morning to ask about us; he has just finished making a workbench and platform for Ray Marsh. I'm sure it is a beautiful job if Cliff had anything to do with it. He really does good work. I wrote a note to John, our soldier boy, in the Easter card I sent him. I enclosed \$1.00 for him to have an Easter treat on us. I also sent Owen \$2.00 in his birthday card. I mailed Easter cards to Ethel Newbold, Florence and John Marsh, and Violet and Otto. Ethel and Marshes have sent us Easter cards for years. I forget sometimes, but I try to remember to send them a card. I'll have to get a new refill for the other pen, it ran out of ink; you can notice the lighter shade, eh? I made a lemon filling for the angel food cake I had in the refrigerator. We had a whipped cream topping on it for dinner, yum good! We enjoyed our little home this evening as always. I'm so very thankful that we still have each other.

March 25, Wednesday

Oh, what a beautiful morning! We have bright sunshine, clear blue skies, and everything is fresh and green after the rains. There are spring flowers in bloom everywhere. I surely hope it will stay like this for the Petaluma Ward excursion this weekend to Disneyland. Lorene phoned this morning; she said Bette Haddock phoned her and said her mother was a bit homesick to see her sisters. She wondered if we could all get together tomorrow somewhere? She thought if she could bring her mother in to visit, they could have lunch in Van de Kamp's in Pasadena. I told Lorene I'd take the bus and meet them there. (Sounds like fun, eh?) I mailed my Easter cards this morning to family, (our kiddies), and to Violet and Ethel Newbold. We received more third class printed material from cousin Pearl on communist agents and the John Birch Society and etcetera. The poor dear, she thinks our government is leading us all astray. We received a letter from Lydia Bailey and one from Ethel Newbold. Both of them mentioned the big snowstorm they had in Salt Lake, 12 to 14 inches. They're tired of winter now. Ethel hopes to come to California for a visit in June; her heart condition has improved. She sent a lovely Easter card; the note was enclosed. Owen and Lydia have both been ill with the flu.



Actor Peter Lorre
1940s.

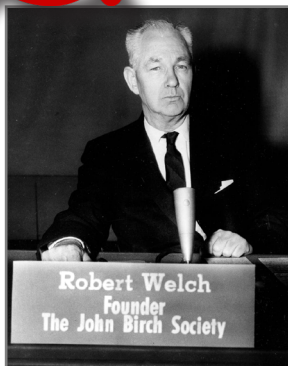
Bill and Earlene's little girl Debbie had them all worried. One doctor said she had Perth's disease; but they took her to another doctor and he said it was not serious, just an inflammation in her hips from the cold she had a short time ago. She is okay now. They put her name in the temple when they were so worried. They feel their prayers have been answered. We are indeed a blessed people. Bill and Earlene are more active in church, which pleases Lydia and Owen a lot. P.S. Erma Rosen took me to Relief Society this morning. I really enjoyed the lesson on "Church Courts." I believe the name of the sister that gave our lesson was Lucille Martell, she gave a very fine lesson.

March 26, Thursday

We have another beautiful sunny day; we can still see the pretty white snow on our mountains. It gives our air a nice crisp feeling. Lou went to work this morning; he is happy to have four days this week. I vacuumed the two front rooms this morning. I did the bedrooms yesterday. Lorene phoned at 12:20 and said they were on their way to get me. I told her I'd take the bus and meet them at Van de Kamp's but Bette came on the line and said, "Stay where you are, we'll come and pick you up." Oh, this lucky little old lady from Pasadena! I have the best relatives in the world. They picked me up at 1 p.m. We went to Van de Kamp's. It is the first time I've been there since they remodeled the place. It is really lovely now, so pretty. We surely enjoyed our delicious lunch. All but Bette had chicken patties, peas, mashed potatoes, hot rolls and salad. Bette had beef stew. We had various desserts; mine was orange sherbet. It was fun eating out and together. We do not get together as often as we'd like to. It was surely nice of Bette to bring her mother in and take us all to Van de Kamp's. We all paid for our own lunch. I insisted on buying Bette's lunch because she had to use her car and gas and etcetera. We had a nice visit in my house for a couple of hours after lunch. The folks left about 4 p.m. Lou drove in just a few seconds after they'd left. I was sorry he missed seeing them. He got home a half hour early. He washed and took a nap before dinner. We received a pretty Easter card from John and Florence Marsh today.

March 27, Friday

There was no work for Lou at the shop, so we could sleep longer this morning; no alarm clock to bother our slumber, but try as we may, we were awake and bright-eyed by 7:30 or 8, and so we got up. Lou was cutting the lawn and I was taking my bath when the phone rang 7 or 8 times. I called Annie and Lorene to ask if they tried to get us, no. I called Florence Marsh; she said it was Donna. They were in Disneyland. Rex phoned his mother and told her to try and get in touch with us as we thought they were going to Disneyland tomorrow. I had mentioned in my Easter card we'd see them Saturday at Disneyland. We got cleaned up and drove to Disneyland. We got there about 12:20 but we didn't



Elvie had the right view of the
The John Birch Society and the things Pearl
was sending her way.



find Rex and Donna until 3 p.m. Rex's counselor Larry saw us and told us where we'd find Rex and Donna. It was in the little park where we'd been resting. He said they'd be there at 3 p.m. to check with the group of young folks who came with them. They had two bus loads of ward members and friends on this excursion. They checked in at the little park

every three or four hours. I was surely glad to find them at long last. Oh, there were a lot of people there having fun. We were surprised to see Mary there and Paul Bullock. Her boss let her have the day off, so she could go. She phoned Paul

and he met her there, happy days, eh? Kathy and her cousin Linda Deal were having fun. Mary, Kathy, and Linda all had cute Disneyland hats on. We went with Donna, Kathy, Linda, Mary and Paul to see Walt Disney's Enchanted Tiki Room, 75¢ apiece. Oh, it was fascinating, I'm so glad we went. There were beautiful birds, flowers and little people, all animated. They talked, sang, played musical instruments and the colors were beautiful. Rex went with us to see the Golden Horseshoe Revue; we had



Linda Deal and Kathy



Walt Disney in the Tiki Room circa 1964



Kathy and Mary Marsh Disneyland bus trip March 1964.

a sandwich and drink of Pepsi there. Daddy and I left the folks about 6 p.m. He wanted to drive home in daylight. The buses would leave with our folks at 8 p.m. P.S. Paul Bullock said he was going to drive to Petaluma and spend the weekend with Mary and family.



March 28, Saturday

Happy birthday to my brother Owen today. Lou and I went to town this morning; we looked at men's suits in Hertel's Store. He'd like a light shade suit for a change. His suits are all dark. He couldn't find a nice light one in his size; we looked in Penney's Store, too, with no luck. We did buy a pair of shoes each, black for him and beige for me. I got mine in Nelson's for \$6.19; he got his in a discount shoe store for \$8.80. We ate lunch in town at a little coffee shop. We stopped in the new Safeway Store on our way home for some groceries. We received a lovely Easter card from Rex and Donna, plus a note and \$15.00 check on their home loan. We also received a nice Easter card and note from Elsie Bailey. She had written a few lines; it is hard for her to see to write, but her card and note were a nice surprise. She says it snows and snows every day. They're getting tired of winter. It is so like summer here, I love it. Donna said Mary was going to meet Janet in San Francisco today to shop for a wedding dress for Mary. Rex turned in his old VW convertible for a new 1964 VW in dark green. They plan to drive the new car to Salt Lake City next weekend to general conference. Janet may go with them, if Mrs. Shattuck can help Dave with the children. I hope she can go. Beverly phoned this evening. They had phoned to Salt Lake to wish Uncle Owen a happy birthday, he was happy to talk to them. They, Lydia or Owen, told Andersens that Edith Strong Barney's husband passed away yesterday [*Leonard Barney*]. He wasn't at all sick a few hours before he died? The doctor said his stomach exploded. I've never heard of such a thing. Edith is a widow now, the poor dear. [*Death certificate said: Immediate Rupture of aortic aneurysm and chronic atherosclerosis.*] Owen ordered flowers from our family, so I'll send my dollar tomorrow. Louis and Dick Pearce and their two youngest, Steve and Shannon, came to see us this afternoon about 5. It was a happy surprise. I wanted to fix something to eat for Louise and family but they said they had just eaten hamburgers and etcetera. They went to see Ruby Hodges after they left here. The children are both cuties, Louise is as pretty as ever.

March 29, Sunday

It was our fast day service this morning because of the general conference in Salt Lake next Sunday. We will not have morning meetings at church, so the membership can listen to the morning session of conference over television next Sunday. Lou and I ate our dinner in Pasadena's Van de Kamp's Restaurant. It is so pretty since they remodeled it. We enjoyed our dinner very much. Lou enjoyed a nap at home this afternoon. I wrote to Lydia and Owen and sent \$1.00 for flowers for Edith's husband's funeral (*Leonard Barney*). I also finished the letter I started to Violet last evening. I had a little April fool fun in my letter writing. I started Violet's out, "Dear Lydia and Owen," and Lydia's I started, "Dear Violet and Otto," I hope they took the bait. I told them I did it on purpose after I'd written half a page, (I'm a stinker, eh?). I sent \$2.00 in Violet's for her birthday. This afternoon we went to Highland Park about 4:30 p.m. Lorene and Annie were in sacrament meeting; they didn't have fast day today as we did. They'll have it the week after next after general conference. Lou cooked up the idea that we'd go to Salt Lake Tuesday or Wednesday. He didn't think

he'd have any work at the shop next week, so he was all for taking a trip. Oh me! I'd love to be there for conference with our family, but the long trip, driving so far, takes the joy out of it for me, I wasn't too enthused. Glen, Irene, and family were just about to leave for home in Pacoima, when we arrived at Andersens'. Irene had to sing with the Singing Mothers in their ward this evening. They played a recording of son David's voice for us before they left; he is on a mission in Germany. He sent them the tape, it was clear; I enjoyed it. Beverly and I went to church to pick up Lorene and Annie. We had a nice baked ham lunch at Andersens' later. We took Lorene home tonight. P.S. Dale, Annette, and children came to Andersens' tonight. We enjoyed them and the colored television programs.

March 30, Monday

Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder, phoned at 7 a.m. He wanted Lou to come to work; he said several jobs came in on Friday. I was glad Lou had some work so he'd forget about that trip to Salt Lake City. I just do not feel up to it now. I did my washing and the ironing (not very much this week). I wrote a letter to Donna and started it Dear Violet and Otto, just for a little April fool fun. I wrote a little verse in rhyme. (This is the verse that I sent to Donna and my sisters: (crazy me)



*Just a line to tell you, our Easter was a lovely peaceful day,
And we hope you enjoyed Easter, in some happy way.
I'm not as confused, daughter (sister) dear, as this card would have you believe,
But April 1st is a wonderful time for a little fun, to deceive.
If Uncle Sam is on the job and delivers this on scheduled time,
You'll know it is just an April fool's joke, written for you in rhyme.*

Bette Haddock phoned Lorene for her mother, she said the Chloe Strong Egbert's daughter Leone was in a dreadful auto accident last week. Her little daughter was hurt and her husband was killed [*Fred Harold Silverton*]. His funeral will be in the Forest Lawn Cemetery on Wednesday. I'm so sorry for Chloe and Leone and family. I made a beef stew today and we enjoyed it for our dinner this evening with some mashed potatoes and a lemon and cream pudding for dessert. We received a nice long letter from Joan at long last. She thanked us for the valentines and Easter cards. She said Sherm had fun sending some of the little valentines to his friends; I'm glad he had fun with them. Little Janet is almost walking; she'll be a year old in two weeks. Joan has quit her job and is staying home with her children. She is so glad to be home and get things back to normal. She is thrilled about Mary's engagement and excited about brother John going to Germany. She said he started his trip to Germany on the 26th. They have had their piano repaired and tuned. It sounds wonderful now. She is going to take piano lessons again soon. She is also taking a home study course from the BYU on the "History of Utah." Miller is busy getting new music recorded to use on his new equipment at the KSL

station. Erma Rosen brought the beautiful, rose and beige lap robe she crocheted for me. It is so pretty. P.S. I addressed get-well cards to Sr. Edna Hart, and Jeanne Marsh for our Relief Society. I wrote notes in them.

March 31, Tuesday

I mailed postcards to my sisters. I mixed their names up for a little April fool's fun, I hope they enjoy my joke. It was warm and sunny yesterday and cold and rainy today. I shampooed my hair this morning and put it up in pin curls. Brother Elmer Baddley phoned to tell me that his wife, Atha, has the flu and she will not be able to go to Relief Society visiting teachers report meeting in the morning. She wants me to pick up next month's slips and give our March report. Melba Kunz phoned to check on our district. We have six families and she had us down for eight. I told her Helen Palmer took two families away from us. Lou was glad he had some work at the shop today. I was happy, too, because he is so restless when he hasn't any work to go to. I'm surely enjoying the beautiful crocheted TV robe that Erma Rosen made for me. She brought it to me yesterday afternoon. Lou thinks it is very pretty, too. Wasn't she sweet to do it? I'm sorry I let the clerk talk me into a Carter refill for my Papermate pen. I do not like it nearly as well as the Papermate refill. Live and learn, eh? I talked to Florence Marsh via phone. John is feeling much better; she went to Relief Society this morning and left him home alone. He walked up to York Boulevard a couple of blocks away. Oh, I surely hope he will stay on the improve now. Florence says that Irene and Ray Cattani have gone back to Tempe, Arizona with their children. Irene and children spent last week with Grandma and Grandpa Oates.

April 1, Wednesday

It rained all night and most of today. Our vegetation looks so pretty and green now. Erma Rosen took me to Relief Society this morning. Helen Palmer's daughter came home from the hospital with a new baby this morning so she couldn't give our visiting teacher's message, but Sr. Sally Neilson, from East Pasadena Ward gave it. She is a member of the Relief Society stake board; she made it very interesting. "Wherefore, be not weary in well-doing," D&C 64:33. Sr. Lena Woodberry of the Pasadena Ward, also, a stake board member, gave our theology lesson on missionary service. It was beautifully given, too. Our regular theology teacher, Nora Williamson, was called back to Salt Lake to her mother's bedside; she is very ill. I enjoyed the sister's testimonies after the lesson. Sr. Stout asked me to give the benediction so I didn't bear my testimony as usual. Lorene phoned this afternoon to tell me she received my postcard; she thought I'd flipped until she read the card and found I'd written "Dear Sue," to fool her. I hope it worked with the others, too. (April fool fun) Annie phoned later,

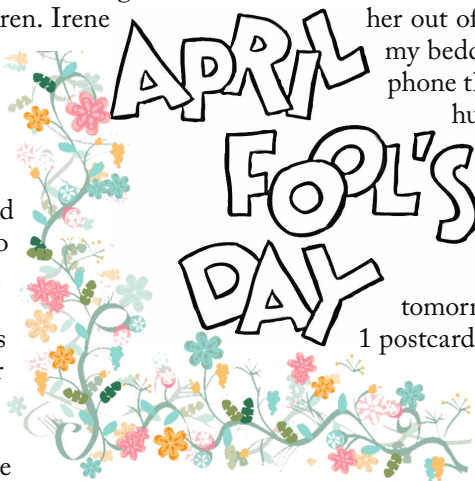
she said she thought, "well, it's April 1, I'll have to be on the look out for Elvie." Then my postcard came this afternoon and she read "Dear Sue," and she forgot about the fooling fun and took the bait, as I'd planned. She thought I had sent Sue's card to her until she read my message and rhyme. I hope it worked as well with Violet, Donna, Sue, and Lydia. Anyway, I have enjoyed some chuckles just contemplating the results. I had Lou scan the headlines this morning for an item I said was on the front page of our paper. Oh me, I'll be good now, the fun is over. Chloe Egbert's son-in-law was buried in Forest Lawn today. Leone's husband was killed in an auto accident last week.

April 2, Thursday

We had sunshine, bright blue sky, and fluffy white clouds today, a pretty spring day. I washed the bed sheets and the bedspreads from the twin beds this morning. I had just finished hanging out the last piece when Clifton Manlove came to the back door. He said, "Put on your coat and bonnet, we're going to take you for a nice ride." Laura was out in the shiny bright old Cadillac. I couldn't finish the house work, he insisted I go with them now! I always enjoy riding in that elegant old automobile. We called to see Evelyn Young on E. Green Street. The poor soul had a stroke last December and she is bedridden. I felt so sorry for her; I hope we cheered her up some. Her daughter Janet was there with her little girl. We called on another LDS friend of Manloves, but she wasn't home; she has a lovely home in Arcadia. Then we headed for the mountains. We drove up the San Gabriel Canyon, up to the camping park, a lovely drive. We were out about two hours in all. Laura wanted to treat me to lunch out somewhere, but I talked her out of it. I really wanted to get back home and get my bedding in from the lines. I talked to Sue via the phone this afternoon. She wasn't able to go to Leone's husband's funeral yesterday, too much rain, but she did go to the mortuary Tuesday night with Bette. Chloe couldn't attend her son-in-law's funeral either; she had a cold. Lou was surprised and pleased that he has a full workweek this week. He is going to work tomorrow and that is unusual. P.S. Sue said my April 1 postcard fooled her, too.

April 3, Friday

Oh happy days are here again. Lou got a full week's work in and that he likes. (Me too!) Clifton Manlove phoned this morning and wanted to know how I felt after my drive in the mountains yesterday. I told him "Wonderful." I invited them to come to our home Sunday morning and listen to the morning session of general conference, from Salt Lake City via KSL television. He was glad I mentioned it because he said that is what he was about to ask me. Lou told me to sleep in this morning; he wanted some hotcakes at Boy's Restaurant. He wasn't taking any lunch, because he thought he might only work half a day. I phoned Marshes' and I'm happy to report that John is feeling much better. He walked out on York Boulevard with Florence yesterday. She read me a nice letter from Joan. I was glad to learn that Joan and children



are going back to Petaluma with Rex and Donna. Florence Oates received a letter from Donna. She said that Rex, Donna, and maybe Janet planned to leave for Salt Lake City on Thursday after seminary. In that case they may be in Salt Lake City now. I hope so. I was going to write to Joan but I'll wait and write later when she gets back home or send it to Petaluma. Lou wasn't tired when he got home from work at 4:15 p.m. It was more like the old days, before his heart attack. He cut and edged the lawn before dinner and that is something! He enjoyed his nap after dinner. I hope our children, Donna and Rex are enjoying their visit in Salt Lake with their children, Joan and family and Janet if she went to conference with them. I guess Mary and Kathy are home alone, bless 'em.

April 4, Saturday

It is a beautiful spring day; I hope it is as lovely in Salt Lake City for conference visitors. Lou had a busy morning in the yard; he trimmed the hedge on our side. Mrs. Stacy had a man do her side yesterday. She also had the big bush cut out at the front of the hedge. I'm surely glad she had it taken out. Now we can see up to the corner to Del Mar Street. We'll enjoy that this summer when we sit in our patio chairs on the front porch. I worked in the yard a little, too, cutting some of the dead calla lilies off and some of the dead camellias. I also brought a pretty bouquet of lilies and camellias in the house, so we look nice outside and inside now. It was surely a surprise when the clouds came this afternoon and it turned cold. We did our marketing at the new Safeway Store this afternoon; outside the store they were selling hot dogs and buns for 10¢ each, soda pop, and popcorn. Lou ate two hot dogs and a drink. I didn't indulge, I was however, tempted; they looked so good, but I wasn't feeling very well. I had a hurt in my heart region. I believe it was caused from gas. Anyway, I felt bloated and not normal. I ate later at home. Lou went with Br. HyRosen to our chapel to hear the priesthood conference broadcast, via special radio line from Salt Lake City at 6 p.m. I put my pink robe and slippers on and relaxed at home with TV for company.

April 5, Sunday

Lou went to Manloves' this morning at 8:45 to bring Clifton and Laura here to listen to the morning session of general conference in Salt Lake City from 9 a.m. to 11 a.m. We had a very clear picture and the spoken word was excellent. President McKay conducted; he is in his 91st year. He looks frail, but his brain is

alert. Elder Reed Bowen gave the invocation. The tabernacle choir sang, "America, The Beautiful." Elder Nathan Tanner spoke on "The Articles of Faith." The tabernacle choir sang, "I Need Thee Every Hour," (just male voices). Elder Franklin D. Richards spoke on the missionary system. Elder Robert L. Simpson, the presiding bishop, spoke on "Father and Son Relationship," Elder Theodore Burton, assistant to the twelve, spoke on "Vicarious work for the Dead." The tabernacle choir sang, "Praise to God in the Highest," Elder Alvin R. Dyer, assistant to the twelve spoke on "Signs of our Times," the earthquakes, tidal waves, fires, tornadoes, and etcetera. The

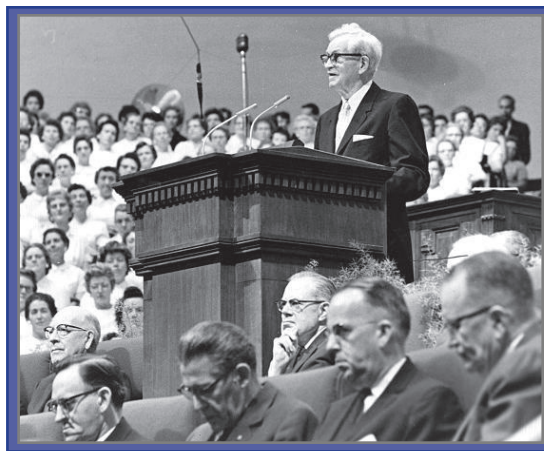
choir sang, "Fare are Thy Words." The benediction was by Elder A. Omer. There were over 8000 people in attendance. It was indeed a lovely conference and so very wonderful to have it come to us here in our own living room. We are blessed aren't we! I invited the Manloves to stay and have dinner with us, but they said "No thanks." They had food prepared at home. Lou took them home about 11:30 a.m. Rex and his little car full are on their way back to Petaluma now I guess? I believe Joan and kiddies are with them. I haven't heard if Janet went with them to Salt Lake. She wanted to go. I surely hope the roads are good and they enjoy the trip home. We're anxious to hear from Donna. P.S. General Douglas MacArthur died today after a long illness. He was 84 years old.



April 17, 1964 Life magazine honoring General Douglas MacArthur.

April 6, Monday

We have had a pretty day with sunshine, blue sky and the white fluffy clouds. Lou went to work at the Venetian blind shop; I did the washing and ironing. I like to iron the clothes from the lines before they get completely dry. My ironings are small, so I can do it most of the time. We received a letter from Donna from Elko, Nevada. It was written Thursday morning, April 2. She enclosed a \$15.00 check on their house loan. They left Petaluma Wednesday morning after her seminary class; she had a test prepared for the class on Thursday morning, Br. Sorensen taught Donna's class Thursday



David O. McKay speaking in General Conference in 1961.

morning. Helen Brockbank was going to give the lesson on Friday morning on "Literature of the Bible." Ken was going to give the lesson on Monday, so the three days were taken care of. Janet didn't go to Utah with Rex and Donna. She decided it was too long to ask David's mother to look after the children. Rex left a day sooner than they'd planned, anyway. Mary and Kathy were going to San Jose to visit with Janet and family over the weekend. Saturday March 28, Janet met Mary in San Francisco. Paul Bullock took Mary and Kathy

to San Francisco to meet Janet. He shopped around while the girls looked for a wedding dress for Mary. She bought the second dress she tried on; the first one cost \$80.00 and the second one was \$50.00. She liked the second one best, so she was happy that it was the cheapest one. The three girls and Paul ate lunch in San Francisco and visited the park and museums in Golden Gate Park. It was a big weekend with Disneyland on Friday and San Francisco on Saturday. Kathy was exhausted when they got back home; too sleepy to color Easter eggs or eat her dinner. Oh, she was tired! Donna hid three Easter baskets Sunday morning for Mary, Kathy, and Paul—a happy Easter. Paul left for home Monday morning. John phoned Sunday night, March 29, to tell his folks good-bye. He was leaving Monday morning, March 30, for Germany. He'll be stationed about ten miles from the "Wall," between East and West Berlin. He thought they were going to fly over to Germany, he hoped so anyway.

April 7, Tuesday

Donna got even with me yesterday in her letter. She made me believe she had sent my "April Fool" letter to Violet, without reading it to find out I was fooling her when I wrote, Dear Violet and Otto. Ha ha! At the end of her letter she wrote, "Mom, April Fool, I was kidding, but you sure fooled me for a few minutes, even these miles apart you managed your joke." We have fun, eh? I'm glad the letter didn't boomerang as she had me believing for a few minutes. Melba Kunz phoned this morning to ask if I'd like to go with her to the East Pasadena Ward Relief Society and help them with a big quilt. I was all set to up to answer letters, but I told her I'd go. She sensed I wasn't feeling up to par, so she talked me out of going. My blood pressure was a little too high and giving me a little trouble in my head. Quilting is a bit difficult for me when my head feels heavy or dull like this. In fact, writing letters doesn't help any but I wrote a note of condolence to Chloe Strong Egbert. Her daughter Leone lost her husband in an auto accident last week. I also answered Donna's letter. Ruby Hodges phoned to see if I was home; she came over and we had a nice visit. I invited her to stay and have dinner with us this evening but she said she wanted to get home in the daylight. She doesn't drive at night; her eyesight is very poor. She looks better than she has for a long time. She says she weighs 110 pounds, which is something for that little lady. She is very proud of her weight, she has been trying to gain a few pounds for years. Ruby visited with Louis for a while after he came and she left here at 5:30. She is a very nice little person and we both enjoy her visits.

April 8, Wednesday

It was another lovely spring day, clear and sunny. Lou went to work; I phoned Atha Baddley to see if she was feeling better. She has had the flu. I had hoped we could do our

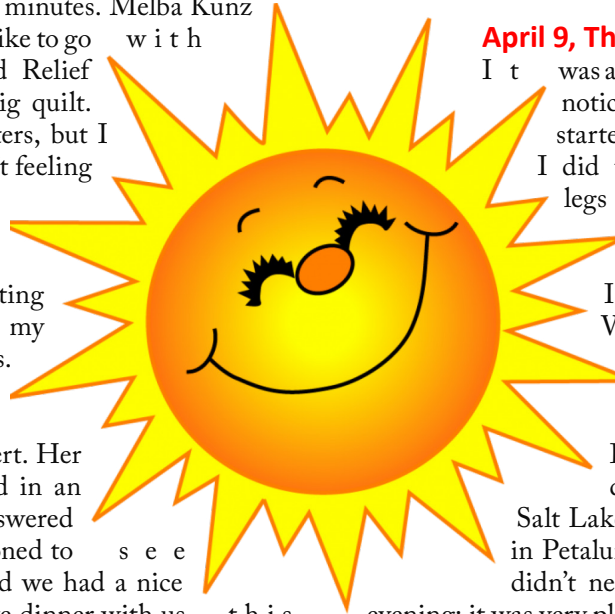
visiting teaching today, but she isn't well enough to go out today or this week. She says she'll call me the first of next week. We didn't have Relief Society this morning because of spring vacation for the San Marino Schools. I felt the need to get away from the house so I dressed up and went to town. I looked at dresses in several stores; everything I liked had a zipper back. I will not buy one of those things, no one here to zipper me up. They're too much bother. I did buy a pretty blue summer nightgown, in Penney's Store for \$3.10. I got some vitamin C tablets, some stamps, and some postcards, plus one airmail stamp to write to John when I receive his address in Germany. I bought a cute 1-year-old birthday card for baby Janet Gardner. Her birthday is April 13. I didn't spend much, but I had an outing. I was really tired when I got home so I rested on my twin bed for an hour. I was disappointed I didn't hear from Donna today. I'm anxious to learn about their trip home from Salt Lake City. Our news report was lots of snow in the mountains and in Utah. It is surely a strange season this year, cold weather over most of our states. We here in Southern California are enjoying beautiful spring days. It was almost too warm for my lightweight coat today, but I wore it because the house seemed cool. The stores were nice and cool and I wasn't in the sun too much of the time. Anyway, it is pleasant this time of the year. Things are picking up at the shop. Lou is going to work tomorrow, too, so that makes four days work this week, we're lucky.

April 9, Thursday

It was a beautiful, sunny, bright day. I didn't notice any smog. I was a bit slow getting started with my cleaning this morning. I did too much walking yesterday. My legs and feet are rebelling today, tired me. I did manage to give the bedrooms a good vacuuming and I washed the windows inside, too. With luck, I'll do the other rooms tomorrow. Lou was later coming home this evening; he stopped for a haircut. No letter from Donna today either, come on now daughter, you said you'd write from Salt Lake City. I'm sure you are back home in Petaluma by now; I hope so anyway. We didn't need any heat on in our house this evening; it was very pleasant. We do enjoy our sweet little home plus the television programs.

April 10, Friday

As soon as our house was put in order we went to town. Lou deposited some money in the bank. We got a tank full of gas and a car wash. Br. Startup was having his car washed, also; he said he is turning it in for a new car today, nice, eh? He asked how we liked our white car. We told him it looks clean longer than any car we've had and we like it fine. He said he had ordered white this time. It is a Chevrolet that he is turning in; he didn't say what make he is buying. I guess another Chevy? We went to Sears and Roebuck in Pasadena to get a bathroom mat; they had them on sale for \$2.06 with



tax. I bought some pretty rose pink bathroom curtains on sale for \$3.22. I wanted some like them in yellow for the kitchen, but they didn't have any yellow on sale. We decided to look at their stainless steel flatware, to get an idea of what it costs. We

ended up buying a set of tableware, service for 8. It has 16 teaspoons, 8 knives and forks, 8 salad forks, 8 soup spoons and 2 large serving spoons. With the tax it cost \$22.87. It is a plain pattern, (Nova). I think it is pretty, I hope Mary and Paul will like it. I like the plain patterns; this is for her everyday use. She can have fancy silver tableware someday and choose it herself, eh? Grampa and I hope to help her get a few things for her trousseau, too. We were happy to find a letter from Donna in our mailbox with a \$15.00 check enclosed for their home loan.

She told about their lovely visit in Salt Lake. Baby Janet is a curly headed doll; looks like her mama did at one year old. Sherm is handsome and such a cute talker. Rex, Donna, and Joan went to a luncheon at the Y in Provo last Friday. They saw Ella and Emerson Crawley, Bishop Claron Oakley, Janet and Margaret Smith, Rollie, Grace, and Ann Gardner. They met Paul Bullock's parents and brother Carl Saturday at conference. The Bullocks are as happy about Mary and Paul's engagement as the Marshes are, nice eh? Bullocks had flown to Salt Lake in their private plane. Donna bought a lovely temple bride's book for Mary and two little books by Ora Pate Stewart (who was in the bookstore and she autographed the two books) for Kathy. The Gardners, Grace, Rollie, Leslie Ann, and Irvin came to Joan's house for dinner last Friday night. Joan and Donna got the turkey in the oven before they went to Provo on Friday morning. Donna made rolls when they got home. Joan had salad prepared so they had a good big family dinner. They looked at home movies and had fun. They brought Joan and the two children back to Petaluma with them Sunday after the morning session of conference. They stayed overnight at Winnemucca, in a real nice motel. It had two bedrooms, a kitchen with stove and icebox, large bathroom with a tub, a TV, and Etcetera. It cost only \$10.50. Everyone enjoyed it. They arrived home just after Mary did at 5 p.m. on Monday evening. Mary was frying chicken; she had made a salad and a cake, so she had a nice dinner ready for the travelers. Joan was going to San Jose on the bus on Friday (today). She was taking Sherm with her. Janet and Dave will bring her back to Petaluma on Saturday. They'll celebrate little Janet's birthday. The family will all be together, (except John and Miller). Paul Bullock is flying up this weekend, (tonight, I guess). Sounds

like fun, eh? Donna received a big box of pictures that John had developed before he left New Jersey. She sent me John's new address. Work is progressing on the church building; there is a tool shed built, the stakes for the foundation going in, and etcetera. I sent baby Janet a birthday card and enclosed \$3.00 for Mama to buy her a little gift from us. I will mail it in the morning.

April 11, Saturday

I wrote to Donna this morning. Lou took me to the post office to mail it and also, a birthday card to baby Janet Elaine Gardner. We sent \$3.00 for Joan to buy the baby a gift from us. We went to town; I bought two pair of pretty yellow net curtains in Hertel's Store, \$2.29 a pair, plus 90¢ for the valance flounce at the

top. I came home and washed the windows, hung the new yellow curtains in the kitchen and the rose net curtains that we bought yesterday at Sears in our bathroom. I pressed the curtains first. They look so pretty, fresh, and clean. I cooked a small lamb roast, which we enjoyed for dinner this evening. I've had our family in my thoughts all day. They are all celebrating baby Janet's birthday at Grama Donna's home (the Shattucks, Gardners, and Marshes). Wouldn't it be fun to listen in on them? (Lonesome ole Grama!)



Sears Nova pattern flatware like the flatware the Renshaws bought for Mary.

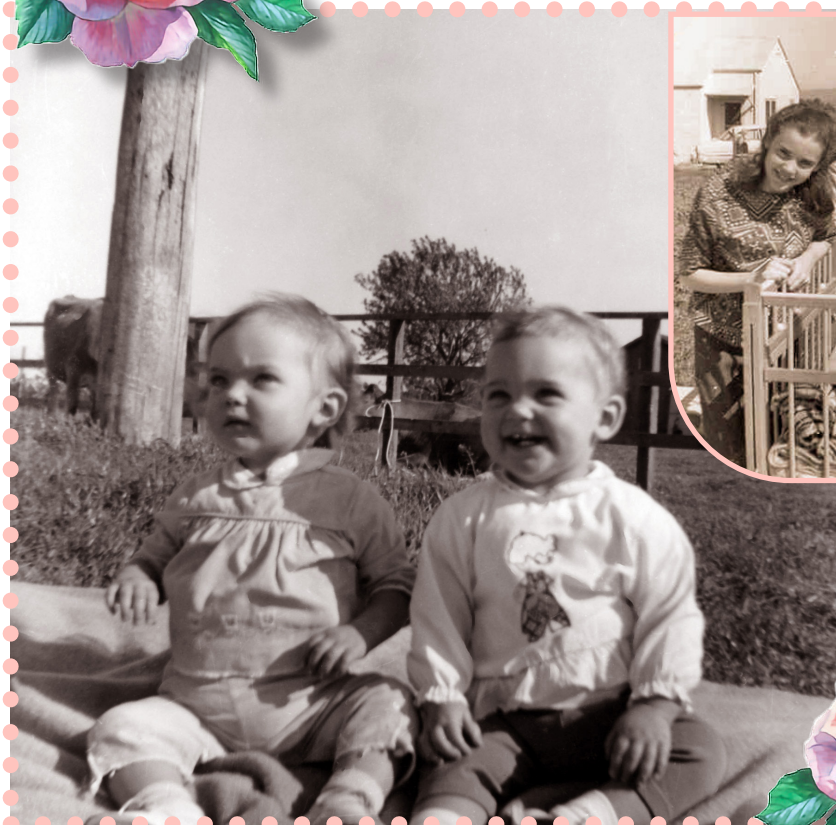


Janet Gardner celebrates her first birthday.

April 12, Sunday

Today was a lovely sunny spring day with a cool breeze. Lou went to his priesthood meeting and then came home for me. We enjoyed the Sunday School as always. Instead of the two short talks and the song practice, we listened to a recording of President David O., McKay on Reverence. It was beautiful and everyone listened with deep respect and affection. I'm very glad our church is paying more attention to reverence in the house of the Lord. I was happy to see Emma Veldenzer out to Sunday School; she is such a lovely person. It was hard for her to adjust to the new ward but I'm sure she'll like San Marino Ward if she'll come out and join in with us. Lou and I ate our dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria and then we drove over to Highland Park. Florence Marsh and little great-granddaughter Lisa Woolley were walking home from Sunday School. John was home alone. He looks so much better. They were invited to dinner to Diane and Phil's home in La Crescenta. I believe she said it was Diane's birthday, but not sure, someone in the family anyway. Grandma Marsh was taking the hot rolls she had made. She had also cooked four-dozen Toll House cookies. They were for a missionary farewell in the ward on Sunday evening, Dr. Jones's boy. Highland Park Ward always serves cookies and punch after their missionary farewell programs. I'm glad our ward does not do it. I like a sandwich at home after church, not sweet things when I'm hungry. Albert and Martha Stead brought

Lewie Marsh in for a minute; Miriam Marsh is in San Diego visiting her mother and father. Sr. Chandler has been operated on for a cataract. We spent the afternoon and evening at Andersens' with Lorene, too. Happy fun!



Donna Shattuck and Janet Gardner celebrate Janet's birthday.

April 13, Monday

Happy birthday to little Janet Elaine Gardner, 1 year old. She is in Petaluma with her grandparents and family; brother Sherm and her mama are there, also. Andersens' new bathroom is really pretty, pink and gray shades, new fixtures, windows, tile and all, very lovely. We saw Dale, Annette, and kiddies last night at Andersens', too. We also enjoyed a nice lunch there last evening. We took Lorene home from Andersens'. Today was like summer; it really warmed up. I did my washing and ironing. I washed and tinted the curtains that I took down from the kitchen and bathroom last week. They are all clean and color bright, ready to hang up when the new ones are dirty. I'm really enjoying the pretty new curtains. It's nice to have a change. I tinted the old kitchen curtains yellow and the bathroom curtains pink, like they were when new. I rested this afternoon, (I had to). We received a nice "Thinking of You" card from Lillian K. She was leaving Shirley's home this morning by bus and would be in Los Angeles this evening to take her bus to Phoenix, Arizona. She said she phoned from the station. She said Shirley's new home is lovely; it is a large place. They have apricot and walnut trees, pretty flowers, and etcetera. Shirley teaches music, (I guess piano). She has 19 pupils. Lillian phoned about 7 or 7:30; I answered the phone, but I let her talk to Louis, because of course she was anxious to hear his voice mostly. She said she enjoyed her trip to Los Angeles very much because of the nice lady she sat and visited with all the way, nice eh? I like bus trips, but I've had very few of them. We take our car, or we fly. It really warmed up today; it was over 80 degrees.

April 14, Tuesday

Bill and Mae Schroeder left this morning for Las Vegas, Nevada. They'll vacation there a couple of days. I believe they went by bus this time. Lou will take care of the shop work while Bill is away, so he is happy to have something to do. I had a hard



Kathy, Mary, Paul Bullock, Sherm, with Janet in the play pin.

time to get going on the vacuuming job this morning. I pushed myself a bit too far yesterday, I guess. Anyway, I did manage to give the living room and dinette a good cleaning, plus washing the windows inside. I did the bedrooms last Thursday. I try not to do the cleaning jobs when Lou



is home. He likes a nice clean house, but he also likes things in order, too, (like I do). But, someone has to vacuum and scrub up eh? So, I'm elected to get rid of the dust and dirt. I like to feel free to go with Lou on his days off anyway, so I dig in when he is at work. I'd love to know what is going on up north with our family; are Joan and the children still there? I hope so. I know she loves to be with her family. Lou was a little later getting home this evening. He stopped at Paul and Mary's shop for some material he will need tomorrow for a job he has to do. I've heard him mention Paul and Mary in the Venetian blind business for years, but it has taken on a certain significance now that our Mary Marsh is betrothed to Paul Bullock, ha ha! It has surely been a hot day for April. Lou said it was over 85 degrees in Pasadena. He was watering the lawns and flowers at nine o'clock last night. It was still warm outside, but pleasant. I didn't feel very well tonight, my blood pressure was too high for comfort. I felt light headed and a little dizzy.

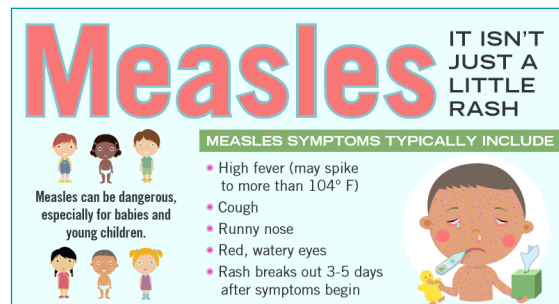
April 15, Wednesday

I had a hard time getting to sleep last night; Lou knew I was having trouble so he closed my door this morning and got himself off to work without my help. He put up his lunch, but he ate breakfast out somewhere. I was still a bit light headed this morning with high blood pressure troubles. I wasn't well enough to go to Relief Society and quilt; it was our workday. Because of spring vacation last week, we didn't have Relief Society then. I do not like to miss, I know they need quilters, sorry. It's another warm day, very unusual for April. I did some scrapbook work. I rested most of the day. Annie phoned and read a letter from Violet; she and Otto had been to Salt Lake City for a couple of days on business. They drove up in Otto's new sheriff's car. We are all distressed to learn that our brother Owen has cataracts on both of his eyes. The doctor plans to operate on one eye in June and then a few months later on the other eye. This unhappy news has upset me; it is hard enough to keep the blood pressure down under normal conditions. Oh me! Now I'm concerned about my brother's eyesight. Our home teacher came to visit this evening, Br. Newell Cottrell. He came alone because his young partner, David Kunz, went to Mutual. We always enjoy the home teachers visits. Br. Cottrell always leaves a lovely blessing in our home.

April 16, Thursday

My head felt normal this morning for which I was very thankful. I had a good night's rest last night, too. I took the dirty curtain panels down from our two bedrooms, washed them and tinted them a light blue. The Dacron material doesn't take the dye very well, but the faded sun marks do not look yellow now anyway. I ironed the panels and hung them back up. My curtains are all nice and clean,

all but the back porch curtains. That is my next project. Atha Baddley phoned this morning to ask if I could go out this afternoon to do our visiting teaching. I was happy to go. She came at 2 p.m. Br. Elmer Baddley, her husband, drove us around our district, wasn't that nice of him? Atha has been sick with the flu and didn't feel like driving the car. They are going up north next week to visit with their daughter and family. Pauline Chubbuck says her mother is going to Holland next month to visit her relatives and friends. Pauline and family are going to move into Marie's home for a few months while Mom is in Holland. I'm so very glad that Marie Doezie can have this wonderful trip back to her old home. We found three of our five families at home today. Vera Smith is getting over a bout with the flu. It was Fern Nichols's birthday; her family was coming tonight for ice cream and cake. We received a nice letter from Violet this afternoon; she wrote about the same things she did in Annie's letter, so I've recorded it in yesterday's diary. Yvonne's kiddies have all had chicken pox.



MMR Vaccine

In 1963, the measles vaccine was developed, and by the late 1960s, vaccines were also available to protect against mumps (1967) and rubella (1969). These three vaccines were combined into the MMR vaccine by Dr. Maurice Hilleman in 1971. That is why Kathy hadn't had a MMR vaccine when she was younger. She was very sad to miss Kay's wedding.

April 17, Friday

It was cool and overcast this morning; the sunshine got through the clouds before noontime. Lou worked all morning in the yard cutting the lawns and watering and trimming off dead flowers and leaves. The place looks nice again. I kept busy inside the house, plus I took my bath. We received a letter from Donna, plus a \$15.00 check on the loan. There was a note from Joan enclosed, too. She thanked us for baby Janet's birthday card and money, \$3.00. She is going to buy pajamas for the baby with the money. She says she'll probably go home on Monday. She said the weather has been sunny and beautiful all week. She and the children have had a lovely visit. Donna wrote that Kathy has the German measles. She will not be able to go to cousin Kay Deal's wedding on

Sunday. She was several days feeling miserable; she had five bad spells of nosebleed in 24 hours. The doctor had to cauterize her nose to seal up the broken blood vessels. Her temperature was 104 and then she broke out in a red rash, swollen eyes, and feeling miserable. After a throat culture and blood test at the lab, the doctor said it was German measles. All of the little grandchildren have been exposed, because Janet and family were there last Saturday when she started with the fever. Little Sherm and Janet had the hemoglobin shots after they learned that it was German measles. The shots are supposed to make their case very light; we surely hope so. Donna was going to phone Janet and give her the chance to have her children get the shots. Janet, Joan, and Mary, are going to have a day together in San Francisco on Saturday, (tomorrow). Dave is taking care of his children and Donna will have Joan's little ones. Paul B. was at Marshes' over the last weekend. He and Mary took Sherm to stake conference and kept him for both

sessions. Rex brought Sherm home and Paul and Mary went out for dinner. I guess he flew home Sunday night. John sent a postcard to the family in Petaluma; the first they've heard from him since he left for Germany. He is mailing a tape recording telling about the trip so they'll hear him tell about it on the tape recorder. The first address he gave the folks is wrong. I hope he receives the letters sent to the other address.

April 18, Saturday

It rained in the night and was cool and overcast all morning. Lou got up first and cooked his own breakfast of sausages, eggs, and potatoes. I enjoyed taking my time getting dressed and combing my hair at leisure. I baked a Belair frozen pineapple pie this morning; the oven felt good. I answered Donna's letter. Lou bought a little barbecued chicken at the Safeway Store yesterday. We enjoyed a chicken sandwich and a salad for our lunch today. This afternoon we took a drive to Glendora to the Oakdale Memorial Park, where our grave lots are. We were pleased and surprised to see they'd built a pretty little chapel and another lovely building across the driveway from our lots. The man in the office told us when we bought the two graves last year that they had plans to build those lovely buildings there. It surely makes the entrance to our lots more scenic. We like the spot very well. We both enjoyed our drive very much, too. We stopped at Jerry Goodwin's Dodge automobile place, in El Monte, on our way home. It is a busy place. Jerry wasn't there, the salesman said Jerry isn't there on the weekends. His beautiful home is in Tustin, California, not far from Dolores and Bevan's lovely home. They're in the same LDS ward. We both rested when we got home. It turned cold this evening.

I was glad to stay in our cozy little home and enjoy my easy chair, TV robe, and programs. There is no place like home. I hope our sweet girls Janet, Joan, and Mary enjoyed their day in San Francisco today. I'm so glad they could have this fun day together, bless their hearts.



Joan, Mary, and Janet went to San Francisco for the day on April 18, 1964. They were all dressed up and must have looked like tourists to a street photographer who snapped their picture and offered to sell it to them. This is the photo.

April 19, Sunday

I hope John and Florence Marsh got away on the airplane this morning as planned. Lewie was going to take them to the airport. Florence and Ernest Oates would meet them at the airport in San Francisco. Ruth had a room rented for them not far from the Catholic Church where the wedding was to be. Kay is marrying a Catholic boy; I do not know his name. Rex and his family will be there, Donna and girls in their new hats, all but Kathy. She has the German measles, so couldn't go, the poor dear. It rained last night and has been cold and cloudy all day. I hope it is lovely weather up north for our folks and Kay Deal's wedding. Lou came home from priesthood meeting to take me to Sunday School. We both enjoy Sunday School a lot. We came home for our dinner today. I was happy to learn that Br. and Sr. Gerald Marsee have adopted a baby girl. They've had her one month. She is a darling baby; she smiled so sweet for me today. They are so happy with this baby girl. They have a little boy, too, their little 5 year old daughter died from blood cancer in 1962, she was such a lovely looking little girl. Her passing was heartbreak, like our precious little Lorri's passing was to her family. We went to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m., it was a very nice service. Carol Smith sang two lovely soprano solos, Edna Whittle was at the piano. The youth speakers were Barbara Rechif and Paul Anderson. The youth speaker of the month, Mark Neville, was from the West Arcadia Ward. High councilman, Br. Sorenson, and a returned missionary, John Merrill, were the speakers. It was cold and cloudy all day, but no rain. We enjoyed our nice little "home sweet home" this evening. I'm thinking of our children tonight, as usual. I hope they are all well and happy. Today was Kay Deal's wedding day.



Kay Deal before the wedding. Below Kay and Brooks leaving the church.



*Dr. and Mrs. Richard Deal
request the honour of your presence
at the marriage of their daughter
Kathleen Lestey
to
Mr. Brooks S. Holcomb
on Sunday, April the nineteenth
Nineteen hundred and sixty-four
three thirty o'clock in the afternoon
Our Lady of Lourdes Church
2808 Lakeshore Avenue
Oakland, California*

April 20, Monday

It was cloudy this morning and looked like it might rain, so I didn't wash. Bill Schroeder phoned and told Lou there was work in the shop and wanted him to come in so he did. I went to town; I thought the big sale at Hertel's Store was on but I found out it doesn't start until May 1. I did however run into a big costume jewelry sale in the Broadway Department Store. I spent over \$6.00 in lovely pins and earrings and necklaces sets; one big pair was marked \$5.00, the earrings also, \$5.00, the others \$2.00 or more apiece. For a short period today all were 99¢ apiece. I had fun. A lot of other ladies took advantage of the sale, too. Now I'd like new dresses to wear my pretty jewelry with, ah me! We received a wedding reception invitation to Norma Wright and William Hafen's reception on May 1, in the Highland Park Ward. Our soldier boy, John Louis, sent us a colored picture folder from Berlin, Germany. It was a picture of the big ship he sailed on to Germany. It showed the interior of the rooms and etcetera. It is a beautiful ship. His little note said, "Hi! This is how I got to Berlin. It was very interesting; I was cook in the galley for 8 days of the trip. Thanks for the dollar, every penny helps. I love you both and will see you soon." Golly, two or three years seems a long time to this grandmother, bless his heart. I wrote a letter to him and enclosed another \$1.00 bill. He doesn't need it, but I like to send it for a little treat fun. I was glad to get his address, too. Bette brought her mother Sue into Andersens' for a visit tonight. Sue phoned us from Andersens'.

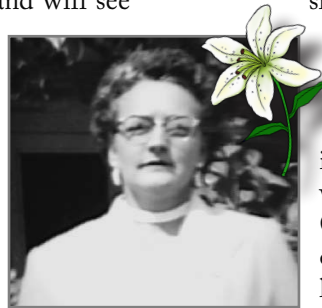
April 21, Tuesday

Sue phoned from Annie's last evening. She was feeling upset; she had heard from Ethel Snow that Helen Holden had dropped over dead at the airport where they'd gone to pick up their daughter Judy and her little girl. Helen had just embraced Judy; she was about to take the child in her arms when she fell over dead. It's a dreadful shock to everyone. Sue also had the distressing news that Elaine is going to the hospital today. She has a slipped disk and she may have to have her spine operated on, oh I hope not! Bette's little Susan has the measles. However, Sue had some good news, too. Ray is on the stake high council, Jerry is doing well at BYU. He likes it there. He and Mike room together. Kenny Bird is the Sunday School superintendent in his ward; they like their new home and location in La Habra. Sandy Perkins is working for or with Kenny in the auto business. He and Sharon may move out near Kenny and Shirley. It was a lovely day; I had the washing out and the ironing done by 11:30 a.m. Lou worked at the Venetian blind shop today. Annie phoned this afternoon; she said Helen's funeral is tomorrow at two at the Hollywood Hills Chapel in the Forest Lawn Cemetery. Bev is going to work a half-day so she can take her mother to the funeral. I'm sorry we can't go, but Lou has a refinish job to do at the shop. He

promised to have it ready tomorrow. We are both sorry we can't go. I guess I worked a bit too strenuously today; I had to take time out to rest on my bed before getting dinner. I was happy this evening when Lou informed me he had decided to take a half-day off tomorrow and go to Helen's funeral after all. He said he told the boss he was going to the funeral and Bill said, "Okay, fine."

April 22, Wednesday

The World Fair opens today in New York, New York. Lou decided he'd take half a day off and go to Helen Holden's funeral. He told me to phone Annie and tell her we'd be there about 1:15. I baked a Johnston's frozen apple pie and I made a casserole of macaroni, cheese, and tuna fish. I'm taking them to Andersens' as we'll be spending the evening there. Erma Rosen phoned and said she'd call by for me for Relief Society. She was waiting for Hy to come home with the car. We were 15 minutes late because he was detained a few minutes, but we were in time for the lovely literature lesson on Sinclair Lewis. Sr. Radie Miller gave the lesson beautifully; she was assisted with a little skit by five of the sisters. It was cute and taken from Lewis's book



Helen Holden in 1953. Image from Family Search. "Little Chapel in the hills," below.



"Main Street." The lesson ran over 15 minutes, so Erma and I left before the closing song and prayer. I fixed some Campbell's Soup and got Lou's suit and shirt and tie ready so we made it to Andersens' by 1:05. Annie was ready and waiting for us. Helen's funeral was in the "Little Chapel in the Hills" in the Hollywood section of the Forest Lawn Cemetery. Helen looked lovely and the service was very nice. Marie Day sang two beautiful solos, President Emerson Crawley, (Helen's brother) gave a fine tribute to his sister's life. Her bishop also paid a nice tribute. We visited with the family and friends at the graveside. It's wonderful to see so many dear friends, but Helen's sudden passing was sad indeed. Ray Clayton took Lorene up to his house this afternoon to be with the family to celebrate Marilyn's birthday, "sweet 16" I think, but not sure. We enjoyed our dinner with the Andersens'; Annette and children were there, too. We took them home after seeing the opening of the World Fair on colored TV. The civil rights advocates tried to mar the official opening of the World Fair. 265 were arrested; several were hurt while resisting police. A chill rain fell, it didn't help the opening either.

April 23, Thursday

I went with Beverly and Annette's little boys to the Boy's Market last evening. She wanted me to see how they have enlarged and remodeled the place. It is a lovely modern market now. Bette couldn't take her mother to Helen's funeral because little Susan has the measles. Shirley came all the way from her home to take Sue to the funeral, the sweet gal. They had been to the hospital to see Elaine Vandergrift. She is in traction because of a slipped disk in

her back. I'm concerned about Elaine, oh, I do hope they will not have to operate on her spine. I mailed birthday cards to Dolores and Nadine Jones and Lorene Clayton with a little money in each. This verse to Dolores and Nadine Jones I sent on their birthday April 22:

*This \$1.00 is to buy some ice cream, to treat all of you,
Of course you'll have a birthday cake, with candles on it too.
So, have a "Happy Birthday dears, we'll be thinking of you.
Our love and best wishes to all; Aunt Elvie and Uncle Lou.*



Florence Marsh phoned this morning to let me know they are back home. They flew back yesterday afternoon. Tink Woolley picked them up at the Burbank Airport. She told me all about Kay's lovely wedding and reception. She said our girls, (Donna and her daughters, Janet, Joan, and Mary) all looked beautiful. Kathy couldn't go to the wedding because of the measles. She was at home with Joan's two children. Mrs. Shattuck took care of Dave and Janet's children so they could go to the wedding. Kay looked beautiful and Ruth looked lovely in pink. Florence Oates and Donna Marsh cut the wedding cake. There was lots of food at the reception, cold turkey and ham, salads, and etcetera, with champagne, the works. I sent the \$1.00 for my Prime Vitamins today, (a \$1.00 a month club). I answered Lillian Keller's letter. I do not owe any letters at this point. I'm watching my mailbox now. It's surely fun to receive letters, but a task to answer them. It was sunny and clear this morning but clouded up before noon; it felt like it would rain. It turned cold, too; it did rain some in the night. It was damp this morning with wet spots on the sidewalk and driveway. I phoned Laura Manlove and told her we'd take them to the East Pasadena Ward birthday dinner tomorrow evening. She was happy. Lou will work a half-day tomorrow to make up for yesterday afternoon when he was off for Helen's funeral.

April 24, Friday

I forgot to mention that Justin and Frances Keller's son, Burton, came up to Lou and asked if he remembered him (at Helen's funeral on Wednesday). He is a good-looking young man, a married man now. He says his parents live up

north in California. Connie was his sister's name. We didn't know him at first; he was a young boy when last we saw him. Lou got off at noon today; he had his hair cut before coming home. He took a nap after his lunch so he'd be bright eyed for the birthday dinner party tonight. I kept myself busy in the house. Lou phoned Ruby Hodges this morning and talked her into going to the East Pasadena Ward's birthday dinner party tonight. He told her he'd call for her at 6 p.m. Ruby phoned Tish Robinson to find out what they were serving for dinner (baked ham, baked potatoes, string beans, tossed salad, and apple pie and ice cream). Yes, she'd go with us. She could eat most of the food on the menu. We picked Manloves up first; he had our tickets. Ruby bought her ticket at the door. The big hall was decorated beautifully with pretty flower arrangements on all of the tables. They were artificial and just lovely to look at. Some were hanging from the overhead wire arrangements. I've never seen the hall look more beautiful. There was a large crowd there; we all enjoyed the delicious dinner. There was a huge painting at the west end of the hall, a big showboat on the Mississippi River with a life-sized



Mary and Donna Marsh, Joan Gardner, Florence and Ernie Oates, Janet Shattuck, John Marsh, with Florence Marsh in front. In front of the church where Kay Deal was married. Grandma Marsh, Aunt Donna, and Aunt Florence wearing corsages.

manikin standing beside it. They surely went to a lot of hard work to decorate for their party. The program was excellent, too. A barbershop quartet of some note furnished the entertainment. The youngsters were entertained in the nursery by a pro clown from a TV program, yes, it was all very well managed. I enjoyed the evening a lot. East Pasadena Ward is 14 years old.

April 25, Saturday

Lou worked in our yard all morning; he took me up to the bus line and I went to town to look at the sale dresses. They had some very good sales on, but I will not buy a zipper back dress, so I came home with a summer voile dress in rose and pink shades; a floral pattern. I think it is pretty and it only cost \$4.11 in Mode 'O Day Store. It was on sale the clerk said. I looked in several stores; I had in mind a better dress, but I like the little voile dress, too. Lou was waiting at the bus line for me. I didn't have to walk home, bless his heart. He waited a long time, too. I didn't know he was going to be there. I was happy to find a nice long letter from Donna at home. She is as busy as ever. Joan and her children left for home last Monday morning. Donna took them to the airport. They had received a tape from John and all enjoyed listening to him talk to



The Marshes Oates, Grandmothers & Shattucks
in Oakland April 19th 1944
Kay Basil's Wedding Day



Kay and Brooks Holcomb's
Wedding Day - April 19th 1944
Oakland, Calif -



Donna, Mary and Joan
Petaluma, Calif - April 1944 -



Mary, Joan, Donna & Janet
April 1944 -



Ernest + Florence Oates, April 19th
1944 - Oakland, Calif -



Donna, Ray, Mary, Janet & Dave - (Ernest Oates)

them via the tape recorder for about 15 minutes. He sounded cheerful; he told about his trip to Berlin on the huge ship. He had to do kitchen duty most of the trip. He cleaned several hundreds of chickens. I'd like to record all of his interesting comments but of course I haven't the space, but I'll keep Donna's letter. It is in detail; she writes such interesting letters. John phoned the bishop about the LDS Church; he came and got John for Sunday School and priesthood. He was invited out to dinner by a nice couple. He was asked to speak in the sacrament meeting, which he did for about 15 minutes. He also helped administer to the sacrament. John was happy to learn that two of the captains on his base are LDS; one is a dentist. John had an appointment with the dentist for the following week. Florence and Ernest Oates had dinner with Rex and Donna on Wednesday and stayed overnight with them. They'll be leaving for London in two weeks and then to Africa to visit with their son Ernest and family (wife and baby). Donna went into detail about Kay's wedding; it was quite an affair, all very interesting. Sorry I haven't room to record it. Donna and Florence Oates cut the wedding cake. Kay was a beautiful bride. Her little brother Kenny was the ring bearer. Her sisters Barbara and Linda were lovely in their bridesmaid gowns. They served cold turkey, ham, salads, pickles, olives, rolls, and etcetera. Some of the guests enjoyed the cocktails of champagne. The LDS relatives had 7Up and the good food. Ruth gave Donna a ham and some rolls to take home, nice, eh? We surely did enjoy Donna's long interesting letter, bless her heart.

April 26, Sunday

Happy birthday to Lorene today. We are back on Daylight Saving Time; Lou set our clocks back last night before going to bed. We had to get up an hour earlier this morning, but we'll have nice long evenings of daylight until next Fall. (I approve.) Lou came back for me after priesthood meeting. We enjoyed Sunday School as always. We ate our dinner in Van de Kamp's Restaurant. Lou talked to Bishop Munns while I was in the Sunday School classroom. He got his temple recommend and had it signed by the stake president, Br. Cliff Cummings. I was so happy that he decided to get his recommend. Br. Cummings signed mine, also, a few months ago. We came home and rested until time to go to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. I phoned Andersens' to see if Lorene was there but Annie said Ray and Miriam took her to their home for dinner with them. I'm glad I mailed her a birthday card and \$2.00. I did have a little package wrapped up to give her for fun, a pretty little necklace and earring set I thought she'd like. I'm glad Ray and family are celebrating Lorene's birthday with her. It will make her happy. Mothers love to be with their own children, I know. We had such a lovely program in church this afternoon. The MIA gave the ward speech festival. The young speakers all did very well; I enjoyed each one of their talks. They were Sam Broadhead, Kathy Thody, Glen Kunz, Brent Major, David McPherson, Joyce Thatcher, and Mike Palmer. They were all good. The judges gave the 1st place to David McPherson. He will tryout in the stake festival. We had

two nice vocal solos by Nola Wallace. Our ward boys won both awards for volleyball games for the games and for sportsmanship. Our volleyball girl's team won the top award, also. Something, eh?

April 27, Monday

It was a beautiful morning; I had the washing out and the pieces back and ironed before 11:30 a.m. I do enjoy a nice washday and I like to iron them from the lines if I haven't too many. These new wash and wear shirts are a breeze to iron. I mailed a get-well card to Dolly Gallagher from our Relief Society. She has a new baby. Br. Gallagher told Lou she isn't doing too well, she has had some complications, however, she was feeling much better yesterday; I'm glad of that. Dolly is such a lovely girl; she reminds me of our Joan. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet Fife and one from Ethel Newbold. Violet enclosed some newspaper clippings, the notice and picture of Edith's husband, Leonard Barney's funeral announcement and a picture of my cute sister-in-law, Mrs. O.J. Bailey. A roving reporter asked her what she thought of the tax cut and what she would do with the extra money. She said she'd take a trip to California at Christmas to see her daughter and family. She also quipped, "I think the government can manage nicely on what they already have." Sounds like our Lydia, eh? Violet said the wind was blowing up a storm. She said it sounded like their house would collapse any minute. Otto is feeling better, not as many dizzy spells; he'd gone to St. George to get a lady and her husband. She was going to speak to the Historical Society; she is an authoress. Violet's blood count is better, but her heart is still racing too fast. I wish her heart would get back to normal. She has her sense of humor anyway. She said "a group of people used a bourbon flavored toothpaste for six months and the test showed that they had 40 percent more cavities and couldn't care less." Ha ha! Ethel's letter was recalling the past, her long time friendship with the Renshaw family. She is very fond of all of them; she is a very nice person. She paid me a lovely compliment in her letter, she said, "I'm so glad to be friends with you, Elvie, I think you are one of the very best women on earth, Louis could not have married a finer girl." Isn't that nice? *[Especially coming from Lou's former girlfriend.]*

April 28, Tuesday

It was raining lightly when we got up this morning. I had planned to wash the back porch curtains, but Mother Nature changed my thinking. A rainy day is not conducive to drying curtains, so I answered letters instead. Lou went to work at the Venetian blind shop. The work is coming in better now; he has been getting four days a week the past few weeks. That keeps him contented and happy and me, too. I wrote to my sister Violet and to my friend Ethel Newbold. Melba Kunz and Helen Palmer called on me this afternoon, (my visiting teachers). My regular teachers couldn't come this time because Jeanne Marsh has been operated on and she and her mother, Myrtle Checketts have been excused until Jeanne is well enough



Florence Marsh in 1963.



Elvie and Bishop Rex Marsh in 1963.

to go visiting again. Mrs. C. is taking care of Jeanne's home and family now. We had a nice visit; I enjoyed their message. I showed them some pictures in my white scrapbook, some they'd ask about. My Yule log felt good burning all day long, in April! Anyway, I like this much better than a real hot day, it's cozy. Florence Marsh phoned to get our soldier boy, John's, address. We had a nice visit via phone. I love Florence; she is so very nice, and so very sweet to Donna. She and John really do love our daughter, but then how could they help it, eh? Daddy and I feel very fortunate to have our lovely Donna and her darling children and grandchildren. We are blessed indeed. I wish we could have raised our two sons, too. We love Rex, too; he is a fine man. I telephoned Sue, she said Elaine was coming home from the hospital today, or was it yesterday? She may have to go back for an operation.

April 29, Wednesday

It rained again last night lightly and some this morning. Erma Rosen sent

Helen Palmer for me this morning because she was afraid Hy wouldn't get back with her car in time for us to be on time to Relief Society. Erma came in a little late. I enjoyed the Social Science lesson on "Church Government" very much. Sr. Lucille Martell is an excellent teacher. She had assigned small parts to some of the sisters and it was very interesting. Erma Rosen brought me home; she did a little shopping in Sears Store first. I sat in the car. It was raining softly when we came home. I'm pleased with the rain; we will not have to water the lawns and flowers. Lorene phoned this afternoon. She had phoned Sue and found her feeling a little low today, nervous and etcetera. I wish Sue felt better and could get out a little more. She really needs a change. I'm sorry we live so far apart. It seems an effort for Lou to drive the freeways anymore. Lorene told me that Ray Judd died a few days ago. He had a stroke; He was Inez Hoglund's husband, the father of her three boys. He has had four wives. I believe his funeral is today. Ruby Hodges phoned this noontime; she is thinking of selling her home and moving into an apartment. Her home is too big for her and too far from the bus line and business places. She knows that she will not be able to drive her car much longer; her eyesight is failing her. Erma and Hy Rosen are leaving for a three weeks vacation next Tuesday, to Utah. I'll have to find someone else to take me to Relief Society if I go, and of course I want to go.

April 30, Thursday

It was cloudy and cool today. I believe we had a little light rain or a heavy mist last night. Things looked damp this morning. I've had some hurt in my heart region lately. I wonder why? What is going on with my faithful old pump? Diary, you are the only one I've told about it. Anyway, why bother folks with my troubles? They all have their own frustrations, eh? I'm so very thankful I'm able to get out of bed and keep my house in order. I wrote a little note to Elaine Vandergrift in a birthday card, a "get-well" wish enclosed. She is such a dear girl, I hope and pray that her back will heal up and she'll be well and strong. I sent \$3.00 to Joan to buy little Sherm a birthday gift from us. I also taped some gum and dimes in his birthday card for little sister and Sherm. Grama has fun, eh?

May 1, Friday

Happy May Day, tra la! We have a damp overcast May Day, I think it rained a little in the night, but it may have been just a heavy mist. Well, I won't be dancing around the Maypole anyway. Lou cut the lawns and worked in the yard this morning. I wrote a page on Donna's letter that I started yesterday and then I finished my housework. After lunch Lou and I went to Hertel's Store to the big May Day sale. We looked at suits for him, but didn't find any the right size for him, only one he liked, but it had a flaw in the material of the coat. They are sending it back to the factory. It was marked \$75.00 on sale for \$55.00, a beautiful suit except for that mark. I looked at dresses but saw nothing I wanted. We looked in Penney's Store and there was nothing to fit Lou. I did get a nice little cotton dress, light green, with a touch of yellow in the tiny flowers; it was \$6.19. We drove to the Hastings District to Sears Store. They were having a sale on men's suits. Lou bought a lovely \$75.00 suit in light gray, 100% wool, sale priced at \$57.08. We bought a 50-foot garden hose in rubber, cost \$6.23. Our old plastic hose just kept breaking. No more plastic hose for us, they're too rigid in the cold weather. We ate our dinner in the Ontra Cafeteria. Wasn't that a nice spending spree to have fun? I



like these spending sprees we have once in a while. Lou will get his suit on Wednesday afternoon. I wanted him to buy a nice light suit; his other two suits are dark. He may not have work much longer; I want him to have some nice suits because we will not have any more fun spending then. We'll have to count our pennies, ugh!

May 2, Saturday

After breakfast Lou went to Sears Store to talk to the clerk about his new suit. He was a bit concerned about the remodeling of the pants. The clerk assured him they'd fit okay. He took our grocery list and shopped at the new Safeway Store on his way back. I baked a frozen Johnston's apple pie and made a jelled salad with frozen strawberries and sliced pears in it. We're taking it to Andersens' tomorrow. We received a nice letter from Donna and one from Janet enclosed, plus the \$15.00 check on their home loan. Kathy is over her measles and back in school. Mary is staying at Bullocks' home this weekend. She flew down Friday evening; Paul picked her

up at the Inglewood airport. Rex's ward is having another "dime-a-dip" dinner to raise funds for their new building. Some of the foundation is poured. Donna wants to come down this summer and make plans for our Golden Wedding Anniversary reception for the place, program, refreshments, and etcetera. It will have to be a weekend so her children, the Shattucks and Gardners, can make arrangements for work and the trip and etcetera, the 12th of September or the 19th of September. I'm sorry to worry Donna over this affair, but it is sweet of her and her girls to want to do it for Daddy and me. Janet's little note talked about the fun time she had with Mary and Joan last Saturday, April 18. Dave is fixing up the station wagon he bought from Rex's counselor. It is a Buick. They sold the Opel car. Janet has a new portable dishwasher and she loves it. She had it sent out from Sears for a 10-day demonstration. She says it is worth its weight in gold. I'm glad she has it. Annie phoned and I told her the salad is made and ready for tomorrow.



Elaine Hoglund before her wedding to Ernest Vandergrift.

May 3, Sunday

Happy birthday to Elaine today. Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. We had our fast day service first, one baby was blessed; a real young mother had her darling infant son blessed by Br. Gallagher. I didn't get the name. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies that followed. We went to our Sunday School classrooms after sacrament meeting. Br. Bennion is out of town

so Br. Elias Smith, (I think that is his name) gave our lesson. He is a very good teacher. We came home for the jelled salad; I got some strawberries on the way home, three boxes, to take to Elaine Vandergrift for a little birthday gift. I took the best looking ones out and put them in a candy box. We went to Andersens' about noon. Annie and Bev had a delicious rump roast dinner cooked; they all enjoyed my salad and sour cream dressing, too. We went to Burbank in our car. Beverly drove it; Elaine was dressed and looking happy but a little frail. Jan Perkins was just leaving as we arrived; she brought Elaine a lovely bouquet of purple lilacs, like the Utah lilacs. She bought them at the florist. Mike's fiancé, Shirley Gillman (not sure of her last name) was at Vandergrifts'. Mike is in college at BYU in Provo. Elaine, Ernie, and Shirley were going to Ann and Dick's house for dinner. We went to Haddocks' from Elaine's. Aunt Ida Rich Strong was there for dinner; it was good to see her again. She looked lovely, but so little and thin. She is staying at Beth's home with Elaine J. while Beth and Dick are in the Eastern States visiting. They'll bring their son David home from his mission when they come back. Cleo Matthews and her husband brought Luella and Clair Hansen over to Haddocks' to see Lorene. Luella is Charlie's sister. The Hansens were visiting the Matthews. They learned in

Sunday School that Lorene was going to be at Bette's today, so they were anxious to see her. We all enjoyed the visit. We drove out to see Glen and Irene in Pacoima. Glen cut his dad's hair and, also, showed us some colored slides of the family. The Andersens gave Gill a birthday gift, some money to buy some slacks, \$20.00. I believe Annie said his birthday is tomorrow. Gill is a handsome young fellow; I think he'll be 17 years old on Tuesday. Beverly Jean and Jimmy are good-looking kids, too. Handsome son, David, is on his mission in Germany. We read one of his letters. The Dale Andersens were just leaving the place when we got back home to Andersens'. The kiddies hated to go and leave Beverly and the grandparents. We had a nice lunch and enjoyed television this evening. It's always a fun time at Andersens'. I've thought of Mary all day long, I wonder if she tried to telephone us today. She'll fly back to Petaluma tonight. I hope she had a wonderful weekend with her fiancé, Paul, and his family, the Bullocks. We took Lorene home from Andersens' at 9 p.m. Happy Day!

May 4, Monday

It was cloudy this morning, the sunshine got through a time or two. I washed in spite of the clouds. The strong breeze dried the clothes in a short time. I had the ironing done by 11:30; even the bed sheets and slips today. I was tired so I rested an hour before lunch. We received a nice letter from Lydia. She asked us if we bought flowers for Melba Paul Newhausen's funeral from our family. We didn't even know that Melba had passed away. She died about two weeks ago, the poor dear. She had cancer of the brain. I'm glad she is out of her dreadful suffering now. Lydia learned from Violet that Elaine was in the hospital; she was concerned about her. Lorene wrote and told Lydia after she had talked to Elaine at home from the hospital but Lydia didn't have her letter when she wrote to me. She'll feel better when she gets Lorene's letter. Lydia and Owen's television was out of order and they were both lost without their programs. I would sure miss our TV, too. Lydia said Alvin Keddington was taken home from work; he is very sick she said. Sorry, I hope he gets over it okay. I think Alvin is older than I am, me? I'm 71 years old, thank you. I read Lydia's letter to Annie and to Lorene via telephone. We always enjoy Lydia's letters. She and Violet have a very cute sense of humor, it's fun to read their letters.



Sherman Gardner & Rex's cow in April '64.



Sherman Miller Gardner turned 4 years old in 1964

May 5, Tuesday

Happy birthday to you dear Sherman; four years old today. We have clouds and sunshine today, a typical May day. We heard yesterday that in Springville, Utah, they had 16 inches of snow, the heaviest snow of the season, burrrr. Several inches of snow in Salt Lake City, also. Oh, am

I ever glad I live here in Pasadena. I answered Lydia's letter and I wrote a note to Elizabeth Paul Foster, in sympathy for the passing of her sister Melba. She died about two weeks ago from a brain cancer. The poor dear suffered a long time. I'm glad she has been released from her tortured body. I guess I worked a bit too zealous yesterday; I had to slow down today. It turned cold this afternoon and it looks like it may rain. This evening while Lou was resting after dinner, we had a sudden storm, big drops of rain and then the hail came. Mother Nature seemed real angry about something for a few minutes. It has turned cold, too. Melba Kunz invited me to a farewell luncheon party (surprise) honoring Marie Doezie. She is leaving for Holland in a few days. She'll be gone a few months. The sisters are each giving her a little money in their cards, whatever they wish to give. I'm glad I was invited; I love Marie. The party

is next Monday at 12:30. I hope our dear little Sherman Gardner is enjoying his birthday; I mailed his card and \$3.00 on April 30.

May 6, Wednesday

It was cold and cloudy this morning; we did have a few drops of rain. Parts of our southland got a good downpour, so says the news reporter. Erma and Hy Rosen left for Utah yesterday, they expect to be away about three weeks. Helen Palmer took Melba Kunz and Paul Sidlow's wife and me to Relief Society. I do not know Mrs. Sidlow's name, she is a young woman, expecting her first baby. Helen Palmer gave the visiting teacher's message in our report meeting. It was interesting. I hope we can do as well in the homes. Nora Williams is still in Utah, with her sick mother, but we had a beautiful lesson in theology, given by Sr. Crystelle Gates, from the East Pasadena Ward. She is an excellent teacher. It is so sweet of her to help us out like she does.

She'll give it again tonight to the ladies in the night Relief Society. She gave it yesterday to her own ward sisters. The lesson was on the Book of Revelations. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies after the lesson, too. Our president Eunice Stout asked me to give the benediction, so I didn't bare my testimony today. I was so very sorry to learn today that Ethel Ashton's husband, William, had a stroke two weeks ago; he is in the hospital. Sr. Stout asked me to send a get-well card to him from our society. I mailed it this afternoon. I received a nice letter from Violet. It is cold and rainy in Cedar. The spring flowers are coming out. There are some pretty pink tulips by her door. Carl Fife's boy J.C. is getting married on May 23 and his daughter Elaine is getting married in the St. George Temple on July 11. Violet's landlady's daughter is getting married on June 6. Lots of brides and grooms, eh? (Plus lots of gifts for Violet and Otto to get, eh?) It was snowing before Violet finished her letter, in May! Burr. Lou brought his new gray suit home from Sears this evening after work. It is nice looking.

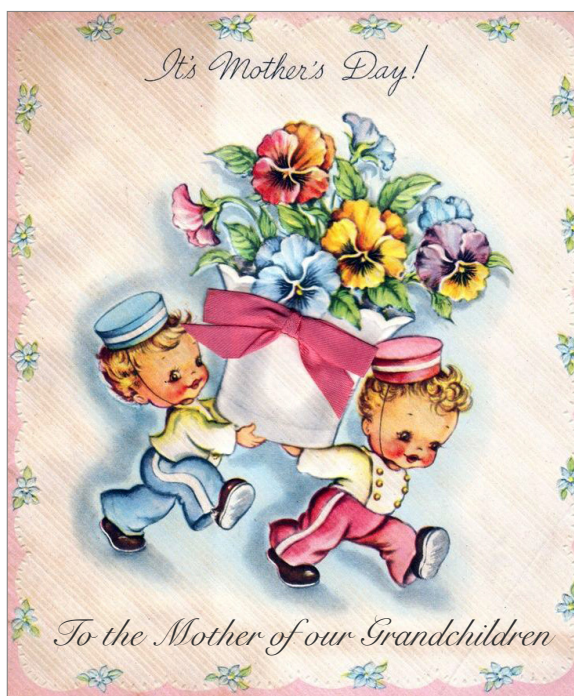


Mary, Joan, Donna, Janet are all dressed up for the wedding. Photo similar to the one Elvie received in the mail from Donna on May 7, 1964.

May 7, Thursday

I fixed a Mother's Day card for Donna this morning, using some little silver caption labels from my stationery. I enclosed \$1.00 for an ice cream treat for her family on Mother's Day. The card read, "To the Mother of our Grandchildren." I also fixed Mark's birthday card and enclosed \$3.00 for Janet to buy him a gift from us. I taped three sticks of gum and a dime for the kiddies in it. (Grama has fun, eh?) Today's mail brought a lovely Mother's Day card from Donna and Rex, with a \$5.00 check in it for me. There was a nice letter enclosed and a \$15.00 check to Lou on their home loan. She also enclosed a colored picture of them, taken in front of the Catholic Church in Oakland on April 19, Kay Deal's wedding day, and a picture of Janet, Joan, and Mary, taken in San Francisco on April 18. A man took it while they were walking along on the street. It is cute, postcard size. [See photo above.] I'm to send it back to Mary. Donna wanted me to see it. They're all three beauties. Mary tried to phone us last Sunday when we were out to Burbank. Paul got a bad sunburn at the beach last

Saturday; he was so sick his mother called a doctor. His feet were badly swollen, the poor fellow. He was miserable. He had planned on spending this weekend in Petaluma with Mary and her folks. I surely hope he is well enough to go. He was going to drive up this time. Mary went by airplane last weekend. There was a dreadful plane crash up north early this morning near Stockton. All 44 on board were killed. Florence Marsh phoned and read a postcard from John Louis Marsh from Berlin Germany. John seems to be enjoying his stay in Germany, I'm glad of that.



May 8, Friday

In Donna's letter yesterday, she said that Mary and Kathy have been to the church lot several times to help move the dirt the men are digging out of the trenches. They go in the evenings and work with wheelbarrows to move the dirt away. They say it is fun. Donna also said in her letter that the work is coming along nicely on their new ward chapel. The plumbing is going in; Bishop

Sorensen from Vallejo is a plumber and he is doing the work. He is Rex's first counselor's father. The church is sending three electricians to do the initial wiring soon, (work missionaries). Rex will have a big job when the place is ready for plastering, eh? Mary has a lovely beige shade coat, with a real mink collar on that she bought a few weeks ago. She is wearing it in the picture with Janet and Joan. I started to answer Donna's letter last evening but was too tired to finish it so I did it this morning and mailed it. Today's mail brought a lovely Mother's Day greeting card from my dear friend Eloise Brooks and a postcard from Mary, our sweet granddaughter. Mary said she phoned us from the airport last Sunday about 6:30 p.m. before her plane flight to Petaluma. She had a busy happy weekend with Paul and his family in Pomona. I'm sorry we were out when Mary tried to phone us last Sunday. We were over to Highland Park at the Andersens'. Lou worked in the yard all morning cutting the ivy back. It grows out of bounds, but I like it covering the old wire fences. I planted the ivy and I hear about it, too, when Lou or Stan Edgecomb have to labor cutting it back, but they are good natured about it anyway. Our neighbor in the back, Mr. Maas, doesn't know that I planted the ivy, so I can look real innocent and smile neighborly as he labors with the stuff on his side of the fence. It was already there when they moved in the place.



Example of ivy growing on chain link fence.

May 9, Saturday

We have taken a leap into summer time; golly has it warmed up! This morning Lou I and drove to the Chapel of Roses in Pasadena at 61 North Hill Avenue. It is a very pretty little wedding chapel; we were surprised and disappointed to learn that they do not take wedding receptions without a wedding. They take wedding without a reception, but not a reception without a wedding. The lady was very nice; she even looked up some clubhouses where they do cater to receptions and etcetera. We went to see the Pasadena Women's Club, 58 South Sierra Madre. We can have that nice big hall with a stage and piano, and kitchen, for \$50.00 for two hours on a Saturday afternoon, 2 to 4 pm. It has a dining area, too. We'll investigate the others, also. Donna asked us to inquire around in Pasadena for the Golden Wedding reception she and her family are planning for us. We did our shopping in the Market Basket on our way home. After lunch we both rested for an hour and then Lou wrote out checks for our current bills. I addressed and stamped them, and then he walked to the mailbox with them. We wrote down some of the family names to get an idea how many would be to the Golden Wedding reception in September; where to stop, or start? It is bigger than the both of us. Donna asked us to be thinking about who we'd want to invite. At times like this I wish Donna was here, believe me I do!



First mention of 50th Anniversary to be celebrated this year.



Happy Mother's Day



May 10, Sunday

It was indeed a happy Mother's Day for me when Donna phoned to say, "Happy Mother's Day," this morning. It was so wonderful to hear her dear voice. She had received another tape recording from John, from Berlin, Germany. He was feeling rather low, until he got her letter. The first three or four letters had not reached him because of the wrong address. One or two had been returned to Donna, but the correction in the address will get his mail to him now, we hope. Florence Marsh phoned to say Rex had called her this morning, so she was happy, too. Lou

wore his new suit to conference this morning. He looked so nice in it. We had a very lovely morning session of conference with good speakers and music. The Monrovia and Arcadia Choirs furnished the music; our Salt Lake visitors were Mark B. Garff and Samuel R. Carpenter. President James Ellsworth gave an excellent talk, a young girl gave a good talk on Genealogy but I didn't get her name. There was a large attendance and a beautiful sunny day. Lou and I ate a good dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria. I had leg of lamb; it was delicious, but too much. I had the boy get me a wax bag. I took half of my lamb to Ruby Hodges; she couldn't

attend conference because she has a bad headache. She's been suffering with it for several weeks off and on. Lou enjoyed his favorite, liver and bacon. We had a nice visit with Ruby and then came home to rest. I would like to have gone to the afternoon session but Daddy was tired. He talked to Russell Fowler about using the chapel for our Golden Wedding reception in September. Russell said we could have it for the afternoon for \$25.00 for three hours. I hope we can clear the date with stake activities on September 12 or the 19. We'll see? We had a real change in the weather. It is good old summer time again. We had a happy

surprise this evening when our sweet Joan phoned from Salt Lake City to wish me Happy Mother's Day. It was wonderful to hear her voice again. My day started out joyful with a phone call from Donna and ended this evening with Joan's call. (I'm a happy mother.) Joan said she was going to phone her mother and Grandma Marsh. Miller was going to phone his mother, sweet kids, eh?



Ricky, Donna, and Mark at Grama Donna's house April 1964.

**HAPPY
BIRTHDAY!**

**May 11,
Monday**

Happy birthday to little Mark, 8 years old. I talked to Lorene via phone last

evening; she spent her Mother's Day with Ray and Miriam and ate dinner at their home. Annie, Bill, and Beverly ate dinner with Glen and family in their home in Pacoima. Sue would be with her family, too, so we all had a Happy Mother's Day I'm sure. Donna's and Joan's phone calls made my day a happy experience. I did my washing and



the verse I composed yesterday to Marie Doezie in her going away card. I enclosed \$2.00. She is going to Holland for 3 months. I went to a luncheon at Melba Kunz's home in honor of Marie. Here is the little verse I wrote in the card:

To Marie Doezie, May 11, 1964

*We'll all miss you, dear Marie; we're very fond of you.
You're so loyal and faithful, in all you say and do,
We're glad you're going to Holland, to visit your family
there.
May the dear Lord bless and keep you safe in His loving
care.
May your heart's desire be granted, your visit be happy and
bright,
May you help your beloved family to see the true gospel light.
Our love and best wishes go with you, in that dear far away
land,
We'll be happy when you return to us, glad again to shake
your hand. EBR*

There were about 25 ladies out to honor Marie; she was surely surprised as she thought that she and her daughter Ephra would be the only ones there. Each lady gave Marie a going away card with some money in it. She was to open them later. She'll be surprised again when she sees the money. Our ladies quartet, "The Four T's" sang several numbers for us. They do a beautiful job. They used to call themselves the "Blue Birds," they all dress alike in blue. They decided to call themselves "The Four T's" because that cute Lorene Alder said, "Let's face it, we're all in our forties, ha ha (Lorraine Major, Patricia Pett, Estella McComas, and Lorene Alder). They really do harmonize well together and have such cute songs. Edna Peterson gave two comic readings; she is talented. Marie told us about her family in Holland. I read my little tribute to Marie. The luncheon was delicious. I walked over to Melba's home; Ella Wride brought me home. I was delighted to find a lovely Mother's Day card from Janet and Dave, with a sweet little note and beautiful verse in it. She is taking an oil painting class and she just loves it. She has already painted a few pictures. I'd love to see them. Maybe I can someday. I also received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold. She is tired of the snowstorms; the deepest snow of the season came in May. Isn't that something? I hope little Mark had a happy birthday and received our card and \$3.00, bless his heart. P.S. Florence and Ernest Oates left last evening by airplane on their trip to Europe and Africa.

May 12, Tuesday

We had fog this early morning but the sun got through by 10:30. I went to bed last night with a lightheaded feeling; I got up this morning with it, but I got Lou's breakfast and fixed his lunch. Oh, I hate that miserable high blood pressure feeling when my equilibrium is off balance; golly, it is awful. I want to go to the Los Angeles Temple tomorrow evening with Lou, so I'll try to rest today all I can. I do try to be careful what I eat. I have letters to answer, but writing is impossible when I feel like I do today, darn it. I felt better this evening, but not normal, so Lou phoned to Br. Alfred Pardee and told him not to come by for us tomorrow evening. We may go to the temple on Thursday evening with the elders and wives, if I'm feeling all right, I hope so. Br. and Sr. Roy Christensen said they'd take us in their station wagon on Thursday evening. Lou doesn't want to drive the freeways at night; it is bad enough driving them in the daytime. I went to bed early tonight and left Lou alone to watch television. He was in bed before 10 p.m.

May 13, Wednesday

It was cloudy and damp until about 10 a.m. I felt much better today; Erma Rosen is in Utah on vacation; I didn't call anyone to come for me this morning. I decided to miss Relief Society. I went to town to see if I could buy myself a white uniform dress for the temple. I looked in several stores, but couldn't find one with long sleeves, mostly short sleeves; there were a few with $\frac{3}{4}$ length. I did buy some white hose and white slippers to wear in the temple and I also bought a white handbag to use with my white coat. The hose were 99¢, slippers were \$3.12, the bag was \$3.41. I was back home before noon, glad to rest after lunch. I received an invitation to a baby shower for Linda Sidlow on May 19, 7:30 p.m. at

3234 Delmar Boulevard. Cousin Pearl sent us more printed material on Communist activities; she never gives up the fight to rid our country of Communists (and Democrats) ha ha! Lou stopped for a haircut this afternoon, so he was later getting home. We ate at 5:30 instead of 5. We enjoyed our home sweet home this evening as usual. I wish everyone in this troubled world could be as comfortable as we are.

May 14, Thursday

The sun got through the fog about ten this morning. I did a little hand washing after my bath. I wrote letters to Eloise Brooks and to Ethel Newbold. I'm all caught up with my correspondence now, (a nice feeling). I start watching my mailbox now, eh? Lou went to work this morning a half hour earlier so he could get home in time to shower and get ready to go to the temple. We each drank a cup of cream of chicken soup and ate some crackers. Melba Kunz and her sister Edna Peterson came Relief Society visiting at 4:45 p.m. We both enjoyed their visit and the message. Roy and Carol Christensen came for us about 5:30 p.m. We enjoyed the drive to the Los Angeles Temple in their lovely new Buick. We had plenty of time to get ready for our 7:30 session. We were surprised to find Dixie White working in the temple where we got the names to do the work for. She is working there steady now; she was happy to see us, too. I did the endowment work for Anna Maria Knaeble; Lou did the work for Thomas Foster. I hope they were happy to have their endowments done for them. It is indeed a lovely peaceful place to be, there is a wonderful spirit there. The sisters are all so sweet and helpful. I'm so glad Lou wanted to go, it was his own idea; I know it is strenuous work for him to tie strings and adjust the temple robes with his sore stiff arms, (from arthritis), but he said, Roy was a big help. The Christensens are a nice young couple; they have five small children. We enjoyed the drive back along the beautiful Wilshire Boulevard (The Miracle Mile Drive). We ate in a lovely Van de Kamp's Restaurant en route. Lou insisted on paying the check. I was proud of him and I love him. We got home at midnight.

May 15, Friday

We enjoyed a wonderful sleep in this morning. We got up at 9:15 a.m. It was almost 1 a.m. before we could get to bed and to sleep last night. I'm glad Lou didn't have to go to the shop this morning. He worked digging up weeds in the yard, after his breakfast and looking over the morning paper. I put the house in order and started a letter to Donna. We didn't hear from her today, so I'll hold it over until tomorrow and maybe we'll get a letter then. We went to the beautiful home of the Alvin Duncombes tonight to the elders' ward dinner party at 7 p.m. The barbeque of Spencer steaks were just delicious. We had baked potatoes, mixed vegetables, olives, onions, celery, and lettuce as side dishes, and hard rolls and French apple pie for dessert. I really enjoyed the dinner and the cute program after dinner. There is lots of clever talent in our ward. The printed program was a riot, with cute humor in its wording. I'm going to enclose it in Donna's letter. I

haven't the space to go into the program here, but we surely did enjoy the fun. Some of us won prizes; I got two bottles of car polish. My number was drawn from the bowl, number 8. Lorene Alder, Loraine Major, Harold and Irene Valentine, Alvin Duncombe, Newell Cottrell, and Roy Christensen were our entertainers. Alvin and Edgar Duncombe cooked the steaks. It was all good; I'm glad we went. Oh, what a lovely home they have, nice people, too.

May 16, Saturday

Lou worked in the yard again this morning. I cleaned up inside the house so we're all set for the weekend rest. No mail from Petaluma today, we were a disappointed pair of parents. We really look forward to Donna's nice newsy letters, bless her heart. She does write interesting letters telling about the family in detail. I added another page to my letter to her. I didn't mail it because Daddy said, "let's go for our groceries." We took a little drive. Today's mail brought a dear little thank you note from Marie Doezie. She was so pleased with the little tribute I wrote to her in rhyme, in her going away card. I also put \$2.00 in it. Marie is going to Holland, her old home, for a visit for 3 or 4 months; we'll all miss her. She has five sisters and one or two brothers living in Holland now. She is anxious to take the gospel message to them in person. We enjoyed the comforts of our dear little home this evening as usual. We are blessed indeed. P.S. We did enjoy our fresh strawberries and cream today; they were lovely big sweet berries. We did our marketing at the new Safeway Store today. We like the barbecued chicken. Lou also bought some barbecued short ribs today; he was disappointed in them, they were all fat and bone.



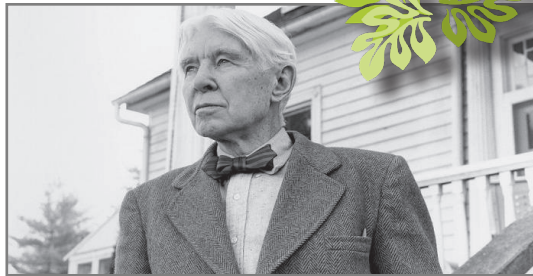
May 17, Sunday

Lou came back after priesthood to take me to Sunday School. I enjoyed the morning as always. We had a nice cold chicken dinner at home with apple pie for dessert. I phoned Annie; she said Lorene had Mary and Vernon at her house for dinner. Vernon's father is in the hospital very ill. He has a bad heart; he was operated on a couple of weeks ago for prostate gland, and he is under oxygen. Vernon and Mary went to the hospital from Lorene's. Lou and I drove to Burbank after dinner. We managed with a little persuasion to talk Sue into coming with us for a few days visit. She really needs to get away for a while. Her little apartment looks so pretty and clean; her sons-in-law got together and painted her living room while she was visiting at Shirley's home over last weekend. We took Sue to Andersens' for a visit. Lorene was there; Mary and Vernon left her there. We had a nice visit. Beverly went to church to be with Dale and family; little Marilyn phoned and wanted Aunt Beverly to come to church and sit with her. Beverly brought the three children home with her. They are cute kiddies. Dale and Annette were coming later. Andersens' invited us to stay and eat with them, but we came home. We took Lorene to her apartment en route. Sue, Lou, and I enjoyed a snack by ourselves here. Sue brought her own graham crackers and Sego drink, what a gal!

May 18, Monday

I got Lou off to work this morning with breakfast and a lunch. I wrote another page on Donna's letter. Sue slept in Lou's room and bed. He was in one of the twin beds in my bedroom. I didn't do the washing as usual today. I visited with Sue all morning and enjoyed myself. Atha Baddley came for me at 2 p.m. to do our Relief Society visiting. Sue learned from talking to Atha, that her husband Elmer is from the Baddley family that lived in the 10th Ward years ago when we were young folks living there. He is related to the Rossiter family. Atha knew so many of the old friends we knew in the 10th Ward; she was a Provo girl. It was interesting but we got a late start with our visiting teaching. We invited Sue to go with us, but she stayed home to rest. Our ward brethren came this evening, Br. Newell Cottrell and David King. Br. Cottrell and Sue had a fine time recalling old friends in the old Adams Ward, and the Wilshire Stake, Leo J. Muir, and the stake president, and etcetera. We received a nice long letter from Donna; she told about her happy Mother's Day and of little Sherm saying "Happy Mother's Day Grama" on the long distance phone call from Salt Lake, when she answered the ring. He was tired, he had stayed up until 10:30 p.m. to talk to Grama and Grampa Marsh on the telephone. He got a red two wheeler bike for his birthday. Mary and Kathy were in a music festival for Mutual Wednesday night May 13. They had a lot of rehearsing for it. Paul was in Petaluma the weekend of May 8, 9, and 10.

He went to rehearsals with Mary. Kathy was in a cute variety show skit with her Beehive class, all pantomime, a car with flat tire troubles. Mary was in a cute skit, too, a takeoff on shampoo commercials. Mary, Donna, and Rex, sang in the choir and then Mary sang in a girls chorus and a quartet in the skit. They have received several tape recordings from John. The dear boy is really hungry for news from home. They love to play his tape recordings and hear him talk to them. They make several cute recordings to send back to him, too. Kathy and Mary had a lot of fun fixing up one recording for him; Mary used a British accent, the station was KJLM. Mary announced the numbers and she played from some of her records. Last Friday night Mary and Kathy went to San Jose to spend Saturday with Janet and the boys in San Francisco at the Playland. It was Mary's gift to Mark for his birthday. They had a fun time. Donna has a new stove. The Hunter family in their ward gave it to Rex and Donna. They have a new built in stove, so they let the Marshes have their old stove, which is much better than the one they had in their kitchen.



Carl Sandburg was born in Galesburg, Illinois, on January 6, 1878. His parents, August and Clara Johnson, had emigrated to America from the north of Sweden. After encountering several August Johnsons in his job for the railroad, the Sandburg's father renamed the family. The Sandburgs were very poor; Carl left school at the age of thirteen to work odd jobs, from laying bricks to dishwashing, to help support his family. At seventeen, he traveled west to Kansas as a hobo. He then served eight months in Puerto Rico during the Spanish-American war. While serving, Sandburg met a student at Lombard College, the small school located in Sandburg's hometown. The young man convinced Sandburg to enroll in Lombard after his return from the war.

Sandburg worked his way through school, where he attracted the attention of Professor Philip Green Wright, who not only encouraged Sandburg's writing,

Continued on following page

May 19, Tuesday

Bette Haddock phoned to talk to her mom today. Lorene phoned last evening; she wants us to bring Sue to her house this evening so Sue can go to the Garvanza Ward Relief Society with her and Annie tomorrow morning. I'm sure Sue will enjoy going to her old ward home more than to our Relief Society with me tomorrow. I'm glad Lorene phoned and invited her. I did my washing this morning and visited with Sue. That sister of mine surely doesn't eat enough to keep a bird alive, golly, a few graham crackers and a Sego malt drink. I had to insist she eat some creamed chicken on toast for lunch yesterday, and some lamb chops and vegetables this evening. Golly, she is losing weight too fast. Sue took a nap this afternoon while I got the clothes in from the lines and wrote in my diary. I finished Donna's letter last night before going to bed. Lou mailed it for me this morning at eight. I hope she gets it tomorrow. I cooked lamb chops for our dinner this evening; Sue washed and prepared the strawberries; they were nice big sweet berries and we all enjoyed them. The three of us enjoyed reminiscing, recalling our friends of by gone years when we were young and carefree kids. (It is fun; try it sometime.) We took Sue and her belongings to Lorene's little apartment about 7:30 this evening. Lorene contributed to our fond recollections, ha ha! You see growing old isn't so bad after all.

May 20, Wednesday

Erma and Hy Rosen are still on their vacation. I telephoned Nora Williamson and she said she'd be happy to stop by for me this morning at 9:45. Oh friends are a wonderful blessing, eh? It was our literature lesson in Relief Society today. Sr. Radie Miller gave the lesson on Carl Sandburg, "American Folk Singer." I enjoyed her lesson very much. Sr. Hazel Morgan brought her guitar and we sang some of the old folk songs. I did my ironing this afternoon. It really warmed up today. I read Donna's long letter to Florence Marsh this afternoon; she was happy to hear the news from Petaluma. John is feeling fine now; he was out taking a walk when I was phoning to Florence. They miss their daughter Florence Oates; they've had some postcards from her; one from London England and two from Rome, Italy. Sue went to the Garvanza Ward Relief Society today with Lorene, Annette, and Annie. Beverly went over to get Sue and Lorene this evening and took them to her place to watch colored television. I talked to Annie via phone tonight. Sue is going with Annie and Elizabeth (Annie's neighbor) tomorrow evening to their stake center for a church convention of some sort. There will be several churches represented. Beverly is taking them in her car. I believe Annie said it is called "The Friendship Festival." Anyway, I hope they all enjoy it.

but paid for the publication of his first volume of poetry, a pamphlet called *Reckless Ecstasy* (1904). While Sandburg attended Lombard for four years, he never received a diploma (he would later receive honorary degrees from Lombard, Knox College, and Northwestern University). After college, Sandburg moved to Milwaukee, where he worked as an advertising writer and a newspaper reporter. While there, he met and married Lillian Steichen (whom he called Paula), sister of the photographer Edward Steichen. A Socialist sympathizer at that point in his life, Sandburg then worked for the Social-Democrat Party in Wisconsin and later acted as secretary to the first Socialist mayor of Milwaukee from 1910 to 1912.

The Sandburgs soon moved to Chicago, where Carl became an editorial writer for the Chicago *Daily News*. Harriet Monroe had just started *Poetry: A Magazine of Verse*, and began publishing Sandburg's poems, encouraging him to continue writing in the free-verse, Whitman-like style he had cultivated in college. Monroe liked the poems' homely speech, which distinguished Sandburg from his predecessors. It was during this period that Sandburg was recognized as a member of the Chicago literary renaissance, which included Ben Hecht, Theodore Dreiser, Sherwood Anderson, and Edgar Lee Masters. He established his reputation with *Chicago Poems* (1916), and then *Cornhuskers* (1918), for which he received the Pulitzer Prize in 1919. Soon after the publication of these volumes Sandburg wrote *Smoke and Steel* (1920), his first prolonged attempt to find beauty in modern industrialism. With these three volumes, Sandburg became known for his free verse poems that portrayed industrial America.

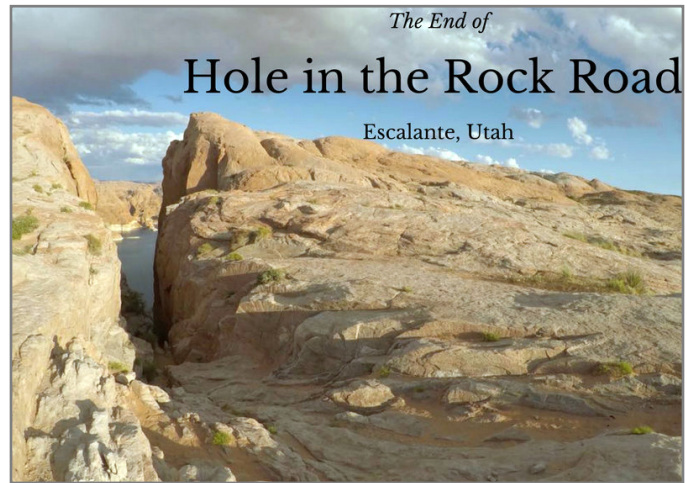
In the twenties, he started some of his most ambitious projects, including his study of Abraham Lincoln. From childhood, Sandburg loved and admired the legacy of President Lincoln. For thirty years he sought out and collected material, and gradually began the writing of the six-volume definitive biography of the former president. The twenties also saw Sandburg's collections of American folklore, the ballads in *The American Songbag* and *The New American Songbag* (1950), and books for children. These later volumes contained pieces collected from brief tours across America which Sandburg took each year, playing his banjo or guitar, singing folk-songs, and reciting poems.

In the 1930s, Sandburg continued his celebration of America with *Mary Lincoln, Wife and Widow* (1932), *The People, Yes* (1936), and the second part of his Lincoln biography, *Abraham Lincoln: The War Years* (1939), for which he was awarded the Pulitzer Prize. He received a second Pulitzer Prize for his *Complete Poems* in 1950. His final volumes of verse were *Harvest Poems, 1910-1960* (1960) and *Honey and Salt* (1963). Carl Sandburg died on July 22, 1967.

<https://www.poets.org/poetsorg/poet/carl-sandburg>

May 21, Thursday

I changed bed sheets and slips this morning, washed and ironed them. I shampooed my gray locks and pin curled them. I tried to get Sue and Lorene via phone several times today. I got the busy signal every time. I learned later that Lorene's phone is out of order. Elaine V. phoned Annie cause she had been trying to get Lorene, too. She told Annie that the phone was out of order. I wanted to read Violet's letter to Lorene and Sue; I did read it to Annie. Violet sent me the newspaper clipping announcing the death of Aunt Maude Forrest, in Nephi, Utah. She was 89 years old. She was the daughter of William and Harriet Neeley Strong; her son is Spencer Forrest who lives in Whittier, California. Aunt Maude had



six grandchildren and 18 great grandchildren. Uncle Ernest Forrest died in 1952. For many years they ran the Forrest Hotel in Nephi. Violet also sent a picture of cousin Frank Bailey's wife Vivian, clipped from the Deseret Newspaper. She was dishing up one of her specialties, "Pineapple Parfaits" for Mother's Day dinner. Bevan, Ron, and a fellow who works with Bevan (Jack ?), went to Cedar over last weekend. Otto took them to see the famous "Hole in the Rock." They camped out overnight. One of Bevan's Boy Scouts was with them, also. Violet's heartbeat is still very irregular. She is going to the Salt Lake City's LDS Hospital in June for a check-up on the 4th, 5th, and 6th. She said, "Pray that I won't need surgery." I've been praying for that blessing these many months. I surely do hope and pray that Violet will not need heart surgery. P.S. I fixed little Douglas a birthday card tonight and sent \$3.00 and some gum for the kiddies in it.

May 22, Friday

Helen Palmer phoned this morning and reminded me of the program and luncheon in honor of the Pasadena Stake Relief Society visiting teachers. I was glad she called, because it had slipped my mind. Nora Williamson phoned and said she'd call by for me at 9:45 a.m. Erma Rosen phoned a minute later and invited me to go with her, sweet and thoughtful friends, eh? Erma and Hy have been vacationing in Utah the past three weeks. The program was lovely and also, the luncheon. I surely enjoyed them both. We had a large attendance. Lou went to Highland Park to fix a screen for Annie and Bill, but they didn't have the wire yet. He went to Marshes' to say hello to them. Florence sent me a lovely bouquet of her garden flowers, sweet peas, stocks, and Sweet Williams. They are so pretty and smell very fragrant. Lou stopped at Lorene's apartment and invited them (Sue, Lorene, and little Janet Clayton), to go for a ride with us. I got home a few minutes before they arrived. We went out to Glendora, to the Oakdale Memorial Park Cemetery and showed them our cemetery lots. They said it was a nice little cemetery and a good location, near the entrance. We took them back to Lorene's. Little Janet is staying overnight with Lorene. Her school is near Lorene's house. Ray works nights and Miriam is having a permanent wave this evening. The big sisters are both out babysitting, so little Janet is with Grandma Lorene. I guess Sue will stay with Lorene until Sunday. I bought stamps and postcards at the post office on our way home. Lou

bought lamb chops and strawberries in the Market Basket, for our dinner, while I was in the post office. Another week of May is now about to go into the past forever. Oh hum!

May 23, Saturday

A special delivery letter came from Donna this morning. She did that so we'd get it this morning and not on Monday. There was a \$15.00 check enclosed on their home loan. She sent three darling pictures of herself and her four daughters in color. One of Joan and Janet in San Francisco, one of Mary in her pretty new beige coat, (with the mink collar) standing by Rex's new VW car, and one of Donna and Kathy in Petaluma. They

are all real good. We have a beautiful family, that's for sure. Donna typed a copy of my tribute poem to Marie Doezie for my scrapbook and she sent Marie's little thank you note back to me for the book. Oh what a busy life she and her family live. Donna is happy that we can have our ward chapel for the program for our golden wedding reception. She and Kathy may come down a month before the reception and make arrangements for the details, refreshments and the invitations and etcetera. Mary and Paul haven't set their wedding date yet, but he is going into Fort Ord on Wednesday the 27th of May. He is flying up to San Francisco May 22 (yesterday). Donna was going to the airport to pick him up. He'll stay at Marshes' until he goes to the fort for boot training. The family has sent three more tape recordings to John. They're anxious to hear from him and learn what he thought of their visits (via the tape). Rex talked to John for almost an hour on the tape. Donna said it was a real nice talk, urging him to keep his standards high. He told how they missed him, how proud they are of him and etcetera. Some of the ward members happened in at the time and they said hello to John, too. Rex's first counselor is moving to Logan, Utah. He has been given a real fine job as the



Mary in her new coat with the mink collar. Also the green VW is the car that Rex bought in March.



Kathy and Donna Marsh 1964.

Photo Sizes

The photos used in these diaries have been gathered over many years. The first images were scanned at a lower resolution because Kathy didn't really know what she was doing. Therefore when putting them in the diaries they must remain small so they are not pixelated. That explains the different sizes of the two photos on this page and all other pages.

manager of the Pacific Finance Office in Logan. Rex and the ward will miss Ken and his wife dreadfully. His wife, Jerry, is the Relief Society president. Rex and Donna feel badly about losing this fine family, sorry I don't know their last name [Sorensen]. Rex's second counselor, Larry Higgins, is vacationing in Utah for a month, so Rex is alone, with just his clerk, with the ward affairs. Kathy's homemaking class had a meeting and refreshments on Thursday evening. Mary was the gracious hostess as Donna had a meeting in Novato. Donna has been asked by the stake president to be in charge of the kitchen and cooking for the girl's camp this summer. Oh, what a job! It will be the third week

in August, starting the 17th. Donna will be through with her seminary teaching in one week. She was having a party at her home for the students, a spaghetti dinner on Thursday night. The seminary faculty and wives and husbands are having a dinner party in Santa Rosa on Saturday night (tonight). Donna and Rex will go. Paul and Mary are meeting Janet and Dave in San Francisco tonight for dinner and a show. We received a nice little letter from Janet today thanking us for Mark's birthday card and money.

May 24, Sunday

Lou came back to get me after priesthood meeting. We had a nice Sunday School. We had a big

gospel doctrine class today. Lou and I went to see Ruby Hodges after Sunday School. She is having dreadful headaches, caused from a sinus infection. We invited her to come home to dinner with us, but she was expecting Pawnee Redborg to come for her. She had been putting hot packs on her eyes and nose before we got there. She told us that Pearl Redborg is going into the hospital on Tuesday for surgery on her uterus. Pearl has had a lot of operations, poor dear. Lou and I enjoyed our nice rump roast dinner at home. He took a nap after eating. I wrote in my diary and did a little reading and

napped in my big chair. We went to Sacramento meeting at 4 p.m. It was the "Primary Family Hour" program. I enjoyed the children and their lovely program. The Primary officers and teachers do a wonderful job of teaching the children reverence and gospel stories and songs. The lovely colored picture of "Jesus and The Children" on their programs was beautiful. The handsome face of Jesus reminded me of David Shattuck. If Dave had a beard and mustache and long hair he'd look just like this picture.



Douglas Alan Shattuck three years old in 1964

May 25, Monday

Happy birthday to Dear Douglas, three years old. I hope you are happy and enjoying your third birthday anniversary little darling. I also hope our card and the \$3.00 reached you okay. I had the washing on the lines by 10:07 this morning and then I answered Donna's letter. Today's mail brought a package from Janet. It had 33 snap shots that Joan had sent to her family to look at and then to let her know which ones they'd like her to have developed for themselves. Donna and Mary had indicated on the back of the pictures, which ones they wanted and then they mailed them to Janet to look at and choose. Janet mailed them to me. Grampa and I had a fun time looking at them this evening. I wrote a note to Joan and told her the ones I'd like to have for my scrapbook. I enclosed \$1.00 to pay for developing them. We both enjoyed the nice long letter that Joan had typed to her family in Petaluma. Donna sent it to Janet with the pictures

and Janet sent it to us. It was such a sweet letter telling her mother of her love for her, (a Mother's Day tribute) and telling about her own happy Mother's Day. Joan and Miller plan to take their vacation in September so they can be in California for our Golden Wedding anniversary. She wants Mary to visit them this summer for a week or more, before she gets married. She told Mary some of the fun things she has planned to entertain her. She said Sherm was delighted with the new red bicycle with the little trainer wheels on it and with his little surprise gifts in the package from Petaluma. The bicycle, of course, was from his own parents, Miller and Joan.

May 26, Tuesday

It was cool and clear this morning. I spent over an hour outside watering the lawns and little gardens. I wrapped a gift to mail to Donna, a black and white necklace, pin, and earrings set. I also wrote a note in her birthday card and enclosed the \$15.00 check her Daddy wrote for her birthday last evening. I wrote a postcard to Janet to let her know that Joan's pictures arrived okay and I'd mail them to Joan. I walked up to the post office to mail my letters and the package to Donna. It was a beautiful spring day, but cool enough to enjoy a lightweight coat. I enjoyed the walk, but went slowly because of a slight hurt in my heart area. I bought a few items in the Market Basket and came home again. My neighbor Mrs. Stacy told me that our neighbors in back of us, the Maas family, have moved to Altadena. I talked to Mrs. Maas and her daughter Mary this afternoon and they told me they moved out of the house on April 6. They are fixing up the home in back of us to sell it. I showed Mary, John's picture in his army uniform; she said, "Oh, isn't he handsome and grown up looking." She asked if she could have his address and said she'd like to write to him. She wondered if he'd remember her. I said, "Yes, I'm sure he would remember you, because he asked me about you the last time he was here." She said she'd come over for his address. I wonder if she will. A letter from Mary Maas would surprise John, I'm sure. The Stone family next to Mrs. Stacy is going to move out; their home is up for sale. We'll have two new families move into our neighborhood. I hope they will be as nice as the Stones and the Maases.

May 27, Wednesday

It was a clear cool spring day. I phoned Melba Kunz to ask if I could go with her to the Huntington Library this morning. She was happy to call by for me, she said. Nora Williamson called up to ask if she could come for me, (aren't friends thoughtful)? We met the other ward sisters in the parking lot at the library. There were about 40 of us. Melba had her two sisters, Edna and Eva, and Linda Sidlow in her car. It was very interesting to see the old diary books of Eliza R. Snow. My folks think that I write small, well, they should see her writing in the tiny

Praying for your welfare in every good
work I remain your Brother in the
Gospel,

Brigham Young

Found on line at: <https://newsletter.lib.utah.edu/autographed-papers-brigham-young-joseph-smith-contributed-us-marriott-library-collection-provides-rare-glimpse-early-mormon-church/>

The Tree of Life.

The tree of life's an emblem:—One that shows
The principle on which existence flows,
The trunk, the center issuing from the root,
From which twelve branches bear twelve kinds of fruit.

The root the spring, the fountain or the head,
From which the spirit, life, light, knowledge spread,
Will unto Him, the Eternal God, compare—
Diffusing life and blessings everywhere.

The trunk to Christ, who is the living vine,
To whom, as branches, his apostles join—
Partake the spirit, and the fruit they bear
So, thro' their lineage, scattered here and there.

Again—Will this compare the tree of life:
The trunk, a husband—every branch, a wife
Grafted in him the fruit, posterity
Partaking life and fatness from the tree.

The leaves, the holy Priesthood, that will rest
Upon that fruit, by lineal behest;
And through the perfect laws of purity,
Will, for the healing of the nations, be.

And thus, will Joseph, Brigham, Heber, too,
And many more that practice as they do,
As stems, as trunks, as heads, as centers stand
And spread their righteous branches o'er the land.

*Though limb to limb be grafted on, until
The spreading boughs shall all the garden fill—
However far the utmost limb of bough
The trunk, its sap, thro' every fibre sends.
Christ is the holy branch from Joseph's root,
I was said, that from His root, a stem would shoot.*

*From that same stem, the parable will come
On Zion's mount, to sanctify the earth.*

Found on line at: <https://www.deseret.com/2014/3/12/20537197/eliza-r-snow-is-more-than-a-poetess-as-she-served-led-the-relief-society#one-of-eliza-r-snows-poems-titled-the-tree-of-life>

little diary books (pocket size) she wrote in! I couldn't read it without a magnifying glass. We looked at other papers and records of Mormon history in the early years of our church; Brigham Young's handwriting and others in our church history. We all met at Pat Rowbotham's lovely home for a delicious luncheon. It was so very good with salads, fresh fruits, hot rolls, and ice cream cake, (a frozen dessert). It was indeed a lovely experience, such a nice way to have our Relief Society closing social. Bishop Munns came to Pat's home and ate lunch with us. Pat had five tables set up,

three in the big front room and two in the room off the living room. I think it's the music room. We served ourselves buffet style and then went to the tables. It was all so very lovely, I'm glad I could go today. Lou was later getting home this evening; he stopped for a haircut. I cooked dinner for him. I ate some cottage cheese and Jello so he wouldn't feel alone and neglected.

May 28, Thursday

It is another lovely day in May, oh my, June will be here soon! Lou went to work this morning. I answered Violet's letter and vacuumed the two bedrooms today. The mail brought a nice letter from Lydia Bailey. She and Owen had both had a virus, which left them feeling weak for days after the illness. Both places on either side of Owen's driveway are up for sale; she hopes they'll want to buy their place, too. Everything is going into business on 4th South between 8th and 9th East now. I hope Owen and Lydia can get a good price for their home and get away from there. They have kept their little home up so well inside and outside. Lydia is painting the kitchen walls and ceiling tomorrow, on her day off from work. She is always doing some extra cleaning. She did the woodwork and curtains this week, yesterday, I think? The weather is lovely in Salt Lake now, the lilacs and snowballs and iris are pretty. (The lilacs are about gone.) It was their son Jim's 26th birthday on Wednesday. He and wife Andrea take Lydia to work every morning as they go past her office building, (The Children's Friend place). Lydia says they are a very happy pair; they bought a little second hand Jeep to enjoy the mountains and vacations this summer. Their little Volvo car is paid for, now they have the Jeep, too. Lydia said she got up at 5 a.m. yesterday morning to write to Violet before she went to work. She was burning the midnight oil to write to me, bless her heart! Here are a couple of her elephant jokes. The elephant gave up smoking because he couldn't get his butt in the ashtray, and, you know you have passed an elephant when it won't flush. Tisk, tisk. P.S. Ruby Hodges phoned this evening, she was suffering dreadfully with a pain in her head, face, and ear. She had been to a specialist; he had opened up her sinus and told her she had neuralgia. Mrs. Green, her neighbor, took her to the doctor and then stayed all night with Ruby.

May 29, Friday

It was a beautiful clear day, no smog and not too warm. Lou worked in the yard all morning; it looks so nice now. I vacuumed the two front rooms, so the inside of our home looks nice, too. Annie phoned to ask about the Garvanza Park picnic tomorrow afternoon. We made plans for the food. Irene Andersen is going to take potato salad, tossed green salad, and cake. Annie said she'd cook enough chicken breasts for our group; (she bakes them in her oven). I get off easy with the work end; I take tomatoes, potato

chips, butter, and rolls for the group and some fruit. Today's mail brought a wedding invitation from Salt Lake City for the reception of Ruth Cartwright's son, David, and Mary Ellen Mimi on the 11th of June. It will be at the Crestwood Villa, 6505 Highland Drive, and the marriage will be in the Salt Lake Temple. We received an invitation on Wednesday to the wedding of Roland Renshaw Jr. and Trudi Marie Ketring, in Los Altos, California on June 20, at 2 p.m. The reception will be in the LDS church following the ceremony. We'd like to attend them both, but there are too many miles between us so it makes it out of the question. I'll send a gift to them. I phoned Ruby Hodges to ask how she was. I was happy to hear her say that the pain is gone and she feels much better. She said Pearl came home from the hospital last evening; she'd had a minor operation on her uterus. She had some sort of a growth cut off. I believe she was operated on Tuesday. Pawnee is taking care of her at home in Monrovia. He is surely a very wonderful husband.

May 30, Saturday

Today is Memorial Day. It's a lovely clear day. Our pretty new flag has been waving in the breeze all day. I spent the morning getting my part of the picnic ready. I had it easy this time, no cooking to do. I did get the cold drink in the big Thermos jar, the pickles in a jar, the tomatoes washed and cut, the cantaloupes cut and ready to serve, all covered in the refrigerator to keep cold. I got the rolls from Van de Kamp's and got potato chips and etcetera. Annie is cooking the chicken breasts in her oven. Lorene helped pay for the chicken. Irene Andersen made potato salad, a green tossed salad, and a cake. Dee Sharp and Jim Craddock got the party rolling; they wanted to get together with some of the old friends. We received a special delivery letter from Donna, cost was 38¢ to send it, bless her heart. She wanted us to have it today. Janet, Dave, Mark, and Rick are camping up in the Redwoods. Grandma Shattuck is taking care of little Doug and Grama Donna is taking care of baby Donna. I hope Dave and Janet and boys are enjoying a happy vacation in the big trees. Donna received our birthday card and \$15.00 check. I guess the little package will arrive on Monday, on her day. They received another interesting tape from John and two gifts for Donna. The Mother's Day gift was a darling cuckoo clock from the Black Forest in Germany, it looks like a little mill with the water wheel at the side and two little men sawing a log with a big saw, a little man with an ax chopping some wood. He chops when the cuckoo comes out on the hour and the half hour. The water wheel goes around and the little music box plays. Donna loves it. The birthday gift was a little transistor radio with the earphones and a leather case. Rex is enjoying that a lot. He can carry it in his shirt pocket and listen to the music and news while he works. Paul is at Fort Ord; he and Mary think they'll get married in December, about the 11th, but not sure yet. Donna has been busy as always, company, work missionaries, and etcetera. How does she even

keep up with it all? God bless that girl! P.S. We had a very wonderful reunion today at the Arroyo Seco Park. I wanted to mention the families I can recall that attended our picnic, the Joe Sharps, the James Craddocks, the Valentines, Ethel Snow, the Marks, Sue Hoglund, the Haddocks, the Birds, the Marshes and Lewie, the Andersens, Dale and Glen and their families, the Swans, the Knightons, the Wankers, Jess Dewey and lady friend, the Goodsell, and Sr. Horricks.

May 31, Sunday

Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. Br. Bennion was out of town, so Br. Smith gave our lesson; he is an excellent teacher. He is a tall white haired man. Lou and I went to see how Ruby was feeling after Sunday School. I'm glad the pain has left her face, (neuralgia). She was having a little stomach upset in her colon area. Her friends the Siegberts were coming to take her out to see Pearl. It is Pearl's birthday tomorrow. One of Ruby's neighbors brought a cake to take to Pearl; they both have the same birthday date. Caroline Thatcher phoned this afternoon. She wanted me to send a note of condolence to Nora Williamson in Farmington, Utah. Nora's mother passed away on Friday; her funeral is tomorrow. I wrote a note to her and the Ford Family. (How do I get into these things anyway, sending get-well cards and sympathy cards for our Strong's Family Society, now our Relief Society gives me the job.) Oh well, I'm glad I can be of service anyway. Florence Marsh phoned; she was feeling a little low. I'm sure she misses Florence and Ernest Oates; they are visiting their son and family in Africa. Florence says to tell Donna that she and John may take a little trip next weekend to celebrate her birthday. She'll be 80 years old next Friday, June 5. She is indeed a very remarkable woman for her age; she is young at heart and very active with housework, yard work, and church work. Florence is one of my dearest friends.



June 1, Monday

Happy birthday to you, Dear Donna, 49 years old. You've been in my thoughts all day Donna darling, and in your daddy's thoughts, too. When he came home this evening he looked at the clock and he said, "It was just 49 years ago, almost to the minute that Donna and her twin brother were born." It was about 5 p.m. I wish we could have raised the little brother, but thank the dear Lord for letting our darling baby girl live. I hope she is enjoying her birthday. I had a small washing this morning so I did the ironing, also. Beverly Andersen starts on her night shift at Cannon's tonight. She took Bill to work this morning and called for him this afternoon. Dale works nights at the bank; he is a student teacher in the daytime. He is going to take Beverly to work and bring her home after work. I hope she can get back on days again soon. Lou brought my white coat home from the cleaners this evening. I'm ready for summertime

now; I'll get some new white shoes when I can get to town. I composed a little verse on Florence Marsh's birthday card:

*Because we love you, Florence dear,
This greeting card we send.
We wish you happiness now and always,
We're glad to have you for our friend.*



Florence will be 80 years old on June 5th. She surely doesn't look it; she is a most remarkable woman.

June 2, Tuesday

Today is our Primary Election Day. It is another lovely spring day. There is not much work in the Venetian blind shop now, but the boss told Lou to come in the shop today anyway, maybe something will come in (we hope). I fixed a little birthday box for Kathy with a little necklace and pin, with dark red stones in, two packages of gum, a little bottle of perfume and five one dollar bills. I hope she enjoys her birthday on June 14. I'll mail it in a couple of days. I composed this little verse to her:

*If my calculations are correct, you're a teenager now.
No longer a little girl have we, you've grown up, and how!
Into a charming young lady, with beauty and pep,
Golly, the poor boys better watch their step.*



I walked over to 6349 Virginia Avenue and voted. I hope I voted for the best men, how do we know? Lou walked over and cast his vote this evening; he and our neighbor, Stan Edgecomb walked home together. I talked to Ruby Hodges via phone. She didn't get out to see Pearl on Sunday after all. She had dreadful pains in her stomach and couldn't go; so Pearl didn't get the birthday cake Ruby was going to take her. She had hot packs on her stomach all night Sunday. She feels better today. I phoned Annie to ask about a wedding gift for David Cartwright; we'll go in with Lorene and Andersens for the gift. I was really sorry when Annie told me that Lorene had been ill all night last night, vomiting, and so sick. Ray took her to the doctor today; She has to take some tests, the doctor says it could be ulcers or gall bladder trouble. I feel so bad about this upsetting news.

June 3, Wednesday

It has been a little cloudy all day, but a pleasant day. I phoned Lorene and was glad to learn that she slept very well last night and feels much better today. I spent the morning putting some pictures and some clippings in my scrapbook. I mailed a birthday card to Florence Marsh. She'll be 80 years old on June 5. This afternoon I patched Lou's underwear and darned his socks. Our Social Security check came today, \$183.00. We are fortunate that Lou can work a few days a week, so we can put the security checks in savings. We haven't cashed any of them yet. We do not need them as long as he can work. I looked through the Star News newspaper this evening after dinner, while Lou had his rest period. We both enjoyed the television programs later, as usual. Oh what a blessed comfort TV is to the older folks, when they can no longer rush here and there in the evenings, as we used to do.

You know what? I used to look at the old folks and think, "Bless 'em, but that's not for me!" I got news for you; old age sneaks up on you when you are not aware of it. Well, after all, it isn't a calamity; it can even be fun. I wouldn't have missed the experience for anything. Good night and sweet dreams.



*"Oh what a blessed comfort TV
is to the older folks, when they can
no longer rush here and there in the
evenings, as we used to do. You know
what? I used to look at the old folks
and think, "Bless 'em, but that's not
for me!" I got news for you; old age
sneaks up on you when you are not
aware of it. Well, after all, it isn't
a calamity; it can even be fun. I
wouldn't have missed the experience
for anything."*

—Elvie Renshaw

June 4, Thursday

It was cool and overcast all morning, but I like it much better than a hot day. Our flowers are really pretty this time of year. We have five rose bushes that are trying to out do each other; they each look like huge bouquets. Our neighbor Mrs. Stacy, on the north of us, has a climbing red rose; it grows along the fence in back of our garage by my clotheslines. It is just beautiful, full of big red roses. I enjoy it as much as she does. Our calla lilies are still blooming. They have been so lovely since March. The coral colored cannas are in bloom now. Our dear Earth produces such beauty for us to enjoy. Why can't mankind absorb some of the lovely beauty around us, instead of so much hate and greed? (My pen gives me trouble once in a while.) I decided to wash and iron the curtains on the back porch today and then they will all be clean throughout the house, nice, eh? The mailman brought a letter from Donna, with a \$15.00 check, a letter from Joan, with 18 real good snapshot pictures enclosed, and a letter from Janet from the Redwood Forest, where she and Dave and Mark and Rick are camping out for a few days. I surely had a fun time reading their letters and looking at the pictures. Donna took care of baby Donna and Mrs. Shattuck took care of little Doug while Dave and Janet

and boys went to the Redwoods. Joan has a busy weekend; there are two weddings in the Gardner family this month. Miller's brother Quinn got married on June 1, and his sister Leslie Ann will be married on June 24. Both couples were married in the Salt Lake Temple (I think). Joan will be in Leslie Ann's reception line in Draper and two days later in Colorado Springs, too. Joan made some chocolate chip cookies for Mrs. Gardner to serve at the open house she is having for Quinn and his bride Donna in Colorado Springs. Their reception will be in Utah, I guess. Leslie Ann is making Joan's dress to wear in her reception line. She is an excellent seamstress. Donna told us about her lovely birthday gifts. Rex gave her a pretty dress, Mary gave her red shoes and bag, and Kathy gave her two big bath towels and washcloths. She bought a nice foundation garment and a lovely slip with the check we sent. Grandma Marsh sent her three pair of lovely hose. Joan's and Marty's gifts were on the way when Donna wrote. Janet and Dave brought her a cute little souvenir from the Redwoods, a love seat with salt and pepper shakers on it. Their stake worked for NBC, the Chet Huntley and Paul Brinkley report on election evening. (Rex and Donna's stake). Mary was one of the telephone operators. Aunt Violet sent Donna \$2.00 in her card and Beverly sent a desk postal aide. Donna was very pleased with all of her gifts. I just haven't room to record all that she told us, but she did give us a bombshell when she wrote, that Rex is going to be released next Sunday. Petaluma Ward will have a new bishop and two new counselors. They told Rex they want him on the high council. P.S. I phoned Florence Marsh tonight and invited them out to dinner at Van de Kamp's tomorrow. She seemed real pleased. Donna said she enjoyed opening the little birthday package that I sent; she liked the jewelry.

BISHOP CHARLES R. MARSH
2004 EAST CHAPMAN LANE
PETALUMA, CALIFORNIA

Bishop Rex Marsh was soon to be released.

June 5, Friday

Happy birthday to you, dear Florence, 80 years old! Blanche Hoglund phoned Annie yesterday to tell her that her nephew, Robert Speight passed away suddenly on June 3 from a heart attack. He is Loretta Strong Speight's only child. Blanche was feeling very heartsick about it. Oscar is ill, also; he has been in the hospital. He is having a lot of trouble breathing. Loretta is ill with cancer. I feel so sorry for her and the family. Bob leaves a wife and two sons. I couldn't get to sleep last night until the wee hours, so Lou let me sleep late. He ate his breakfast at Bob's Restaurant. He was cutting the lawn when I woke up at 8:30. I'm so thankful for my Lou. I answered Donna's letter and sent postcards to Joan and Janet. Lou cut our lawns and cleaned the yard up nicely. He worked hard and fast. I surely hope he isn't doing his heart any damage. After he'd showered and rested a couple of hours, we drove to Highland Park, at 3:30. We picked up John and Florence Marsh and went to Van de Kamp's Restaurant and had our dinner at 4:30 p.m. We all had the leg of lamb dinner. It was very good. We had a very different choice of desserts; I had custard pie, Lou had

apricot pie, Florence had hot apple pie with sauce, John had an ice cream sundae. We visited with the Marshes at their home for an hour or so and then we went to see Annie and Bill Andersen. It was quiet, just the four of us for a change. Beverly is on the night shift now. The little grandchildren were not over visiting, no TV going, yes, it seemed strange but we enjoyed it, just talking. Bill gave Lou a nice piece of cheese, about a pound. We came home at 7:45 p.m.

June 6, Saturday

I dusted up in the house; we went to the Market Basket for our week's supply of groceries. Br. Hy Rosen came with the frozen fruit bars, a case of them. The ward elders are selling them to help with their missionary fund. There are 6 bars in a box and we have 12 boxes in our freezer. They cost \$2.50, I



Lou and Elvie like the Minute Maid fruit bars.

believe. They are really good, frozen Minute Maid fruit bars. I'm enjoying one of them right now.

Wouldn't my little great grandchildren love these? Our big grandchildren would, too. I wish they were here now. We'll try and save some, but Grampa likes them, too. Bette brought Sue in to see Lorene this afternoon. Sue phoned me from Lorene's house. She tried to get Annie, but they weren't home. I talked to Annie via phone for a few minutes after Sue called. She said she'd try and get Sue on the phone before she left Lorene's house. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon and read me a letter from Donna. She received a pretty pink nightgown from Rex and Donna for her birthday gift. She read a very nice note from Janet and Dave in the lovely birthday card from them. She'd received a card and some money from Ruth and Dick. Lewie went over to Marshes' last night with a birthday gift, a box of little glass jars with jam or jelly in and some money, too, I think. I've forgotten just what she did say he gave her. Anyway she was happy to the point of tears, sentimental mama, eh? We enjoyed our home sweet home this evening as usual. We had a light lunch and our television programs. The Lawrence Welk Show is our favorite TV program. The Hollywood Palace that follows the Welk show is good, too. Television has surely put the moving picture theaters on the rocks, as far as we are concerned anyway.

June 7, Sunday

It has been cool and overcast all day; in fact, it was raining lightly when we came out of Sunday School. We had a very nice fast service before Sunday School, two babies were blessed, the William and Dolly Gallagher baby girl and the Stephen and Barbara Melnyk baby girl. The testimonies were lovely; there was a beautiful spirit present. We broke our fast at home after the meetings with lamb chops, cob corn, and baby lima beans. We both took a nap this afternoon. There was no sacrament meeting this afternoon because of fast meeting this morning. We've had Rex and Donna in our thoughts all day. Rex was going to be released from his bishops job in the Petaluma Ward in sacrament meeting. His

first counselor moved to Logan, Utah, his second counselor is on a month's vacation. The stake presidency was going to release Larry, the policeman, anyway, because his hours are not convenient or suitable for the office in a bishopric, so in as much as they have to get two new counselors, they decided it was an excellent time to reorganize the Petaluma Ward. They told Rex they want him on their high council now. It was a big surprise to Rex and family, but also, a big relief, too. I guess the ward members got a big surprise today, too. They seemed to think a lot of their Bishop Marsh. I'm anxious to hear from Donna the details about it. I was sorry at first because I wanted Rex to have the thrill of presiding over the new chapel when it is finished. He has worked so very hard to get it going. I think the foundation is in and the framework is well on its way up. Well, I feel happy about the release now; Rex was overburdened at times, but he didn't complain.

June 8, Monday

It was raining lightly this morning when we got up at 6:45 a.m. It cleared up a little by noon. The sun did get through for a few minutes, but it was cool enough to enjoy our Yule log burning a big part of the day. I talked to Annie this morning, via phone. She told me about their stake conference yesterday. Elder Longden was their official visitor from Salt Lake City. I've forgotten who the other visitor was. Anyway Annie said it was a lovely conference. Elder Longden was our visitor in our stake conference on February 23. He called the famous four little Osmond Brothers of TV, out of our congregation and had them sing for us. Annie said he told them about it in their conference yesterday. I left home about 2:45. I had to wait 15 or 20 minutes for the bus as I had just missed a bus. I had another wait for the North Lake bus; I was glad I left in plenty of time because it was almost four o'clock when I arrived at Dr. Richard Frank's office, 978 North Lake. The nurse took me right into the doctor's workroom. He has three or four little separate rooms where he does the work on people's feet. I didn't have to wait long; he worked about 35 minutes on my feet. He got the two big thick nails on my big toes cut, filed, and trimmed. He cut and filed all of my toe nails and gave my feet an electric vibration treatment. My feet really felt good when he was through working on them. I surely want Lou to go and have his feet taken care of; he has two big thick nails that he cannot cut. I can't cut them either. The doctor has a lot of tools to work with, all kinds of instruments. Lou picked me up in front of the doctor's office at 4:40 p.m., and then home sweet home. P.S. I bought a wedding card to send to Roland Renshaw Jr. and bride. I'll have to buy a gift and send it as soon as I can get to town.

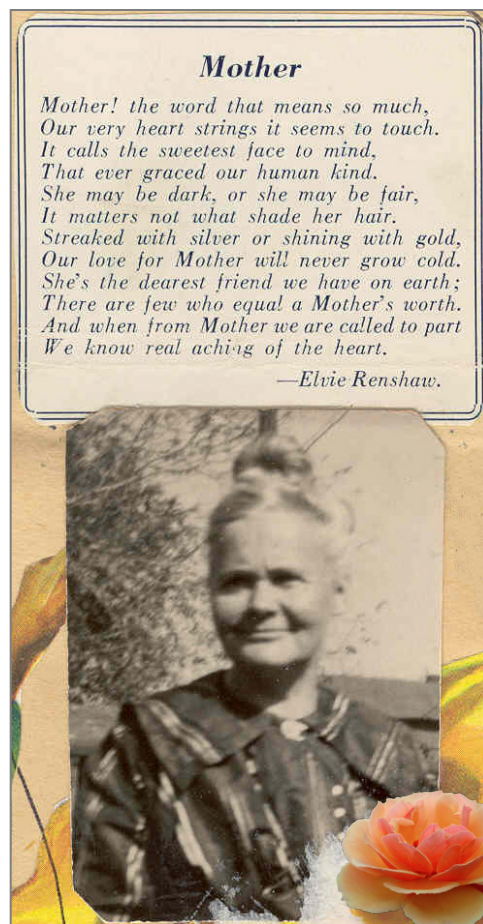
June 9, Tuesday

It rained again last night and we had a light down fall this morning. It was cloudy most of the day, the sunshine put in an appearance this afternoon. I went to town with my umbrella just in case, but I didn't need it. I had a busy fun time spending my money. I had the Broadway Store mail a wedding gift to Miss Trudi Ketring in Mountain View, California. She will be Roland Renshaw Jr.'s bride on June 20. I sent them a tablecloth and napkins in blue, cost \$5.82. I bought several items in Woolworth's Store and some in Kress. I bought myself a pair of white shoes in the Gallery of Shoes, cost \$10.28. I bought a white Dacron dress in Penney's store for \$7.95. I bought a little white hat in Hertel's for \$2.00. I had to buy a shopping bag to carry all of my little packages home. I had fun spending my money, but I was really one tired Grandma when I got home. I didn't

even take the time to take the things out of the bag; I just flopped on my bed for half an hour. Oh, I forgot, I bought a handbag in Penney's on sale for \$2.00 in a beige shade. The handle broke off of my other beige bag, so I had to have a new one. I think I'm quite the bargain hunter, eh? I got some greeting cards, including a graduation card for Mary Jorgensen; she is graduating from the nurses college with high honors. In fact, she is the highest in her class. She has been given a scholarship fund of \$100 I think. We are all very proud of Mary for keeping up her home and taking care of her family while going to school, it wasn't easy. Today is my sweet mother's birthday.

June 10, Wednesday

We have sunshine and clouds today. Lou got up early, before the alarm clock went off. He had his breakfast cooked when I went in the kitchen, sweet daddy! I put up his lunch. Lyllis Wrathall phoned this morning for the first time in many months. She has had two operations and was down for six months. She said she nearly lost her life; several disks in her spine have disintegrated. She has had a dreadful experience, the poor dear. She has to wear a ridged brace support. Erma Rosen came for me at 9:15. She is our Relief Society work director now; she has to be there early to get the material out for the sisters to work on. I helped Melba Kunz put on a little crib quilt that belongs to Helen Marsee. It is going to be a darling baby quilt. It has the "Three Little Kittens," embroidered on it; there is a lot of work on it. We had so few quilters today that Melba and I worked alone for a long time and then another sister came to help. Sorry I don't know her name, maybe Geneva? Barbara Melnyk helped a little, also. We had a nice salad, hot French bread and butter, and a piece of cake for lunch; it tasted real good. We went back



Mary Elizabeth Strong Bailey
was born on June 9, 1866.

to our quilting after lunch, Melba and I alone, until about 2:30 p.m. I was really tired when I got home. I went to bed for an hour. Lorene phoned about 4 p.m. She had talked to Blanche Hoglund on the phone. Oscar is very ill, he is at home now, but he has to have oxygen every other hour. Blanche is really having a rough time trying to take care of him. She isn't at all well herself. Blanche wants me to send her the clipping of her nephew, Robert Speight who passed away June 3 from a heart attack. He was a handsome man. P.S. I wrote a note to Blanche Hoglund this evening and enclosed a news clipping and picture of her nephew, Robert Speight. [Robert was only 39 years old.]

June 11, Thursday

We've enjoyed a bright sunny morning and day. I had a large washing because of bed sheets and a tablecloth and more shirts than usual. I was so late in the week getting the washing out, but I'm happy about the lovely drying day today. I put the 18 pictures that Joan sent me in my scrapbook this afternoon. I'm so proud of my sweet grandchildren and great grandchildren. Lou got a haircut before coming home this afternoon. After dinner he cut the front lawns. Everything is nice and trim around here, eh?

June 12, Friday

Today is my mother and father's wedding anniversary day. I'm proud of my fine parents. We both enjoyed a

sleep in this morning; it was 8:50 when I got up and Lou got up at nine. He read the paper after breakfast. I put the house in order and patched my ironing board cover and then did my ironing. We both rested about 12:30, while we watched "As The World Turns" on TV. I talked to Lorene via phone. She isn't feeling at all well; I was very sorry to learn that she has a cold in her throat and her stomach is still bothering her, too. I wish she was well and happy, bless her dear heart. She has had so much trouble in her life and now this miserable cold on top of the stomach troubles. She hasn't learned yet what the x-ray tests showed. She will go to see her doctor next week to learn what the tests show. I surely hope it is good news. We received a nice long letter, plus the \$15.00 check on the home loan, from Donna today. We enjoyed reading about Rex's release last Sunday in the fast meeting. She said the meeting was a tearjerker. The members were so eager to bear their testimonies that they were waiting turns to use the mike; many shed tears. It was almost like a funeral. She said Rex would never hear nicer things said about him; it touched him deeply. The new bishop is Joseph S. Allen.

He was Donna's boss at the drug store; his counselors are Art Hollingsworth and Dr. Nolen Cordon.

Donna and family are happy with the new bishopric. In the afternoon Donna had her seminary graduation in Santa Rosa. Rex and Donna took three of the students with them. In the evening, the new bishopric came to ask Donna to be



Cut this off and Give to Parties Married.

Marriage Certificate.

This Certifies that

Territory of Utah,
COUNTY OF *Cache*

*Owen A Bailey of Salt Lake in the Territory of Utah, and
Mary E Strong of Salt Lake in the Territory of Utah, were
by me joined together in Holy Matrimony according to the Ordinance
of God and the Laws of the Territory of Utah, at Logan
in said County, on the 12th day of June, in the year of Our Lord
One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty Nine*

In the presence of

*Jno Crowther
A S Thatcher*

M. W. Merrill

Mary Elizabeth Strong married Owen Albert Bailey on June 12, 1889.

the Relief Society president. She said both she and Rex felt completely drained and weary from the strain of the day, plus fasting all day. Rex told Bishop Allen to let them think it over; he said he preferred to wait awhile and let them get their wedding receptions and Donna's summer cooking assignment over with. She is going to be so busy they just can't see how she can take on more responsibility at this time. I surely hope they will be able to find someone else. Donna had two house guests, a 15 year old boy and her grandson little Doug. The boy was Robert Swanson; his mother went to the hospital for a back operation. Mark Shattuck was baptized by his father, David, last Saturday night. Mary stayed home with the children and Donna went with Janet, Dave, and Ricky to see Mark baptized. Grandma Shattuck met them there. Mary and Donna spent all day in San Jose on Saturday. P.S. John sent a lot of pictures and another tape explaining the pictures to his folks.

June 13, Saturday

I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh yesterday. She said that Ernest's sister Daisy Bennett phoned her and said that her husband, Sam, dropped dead yesterday from a heart attack. Mrs. Oates has moved in with Daisy; she left her little apartment. Lou went over to our stake center this morning at eight. The elders expected the freezer truck there with more frozen fruit bars, "Minute Maid." I'm enjoying the orange flavor fruit bar now. I hope Lou brings some grape flavor, too, they are all real good. I put the house in order and went to town. Before I left, I baked a frozen apple pie, cooked potatoes in jackets, and cooked some lamb chops, so Lou would have a nice lunch if he came home before I got home. I bought a refill for Lou's pen; he had to take my pen with him this morning. I also bought refills for my two pens, so I'll have them when I need them. I got them in the new stationery store on the boulevard in our own district. It is a really nice store, I hope they make good there. I went on the bus to Penney's Store and bought two pair of hose and I changed one pair that were too short. I bought it a few weeks ago. I bought the three pair and I used two of them, so I could only change one pair. I bought a pair of pretty hair combs to have a change in my headdress. They were \$1.00 apiece. They have little pearls in them. My old ones have brilliance in them. (Grama and her vanity!) Tisk tisk. I bought some mouthwash and came home. I thought Lou would be home but he wasn't; he came about 4:15 p.m. He brought a dozen Minute Maid frozen fruit bars in the grape juice flavor. Our little freezer is full of push-up fruit bars now. If only our precious little great grandchildren could be here to help Grama enjoy them. Grampa bought them to help the elder's missionary fund along. Lou came home with a big roll of bills, (Green backs), from the sale of the fruit bars. He'll take it to priesthood in the morning. P.S. Lou told Br. Spencer Madsen about John being in the army in Germany. Br. Madsen is an army chaplain. He and his family are going to Germany next month; he wants John's address.



Kathy turned 13 years old on June 14, 1964.

June 14, Sunday

Happy birthday to you dear Kathy, 13 years old! I hope our Kathy is enjoying her day. I recorded what we sent to her on June 2. Donna's letter yesterday said Kathy was happy with the contents in her birthday package from us. Lou came back from priesthood meeting to take me to Sunday School. I was surprised when Joy Black Thomas, (sitting in back of us) touched me on my shoulder and asked, "Do you remember me?" I surely did and her handsome husband, too. They had their youngest boy with them. The older boy was in Jr. Sunday School. They moved into our ward last night; she said they aren't even unpacked yet. Isn't that something, to get out to Sunday School by 9:30? They went in the Gospel Doctrine class with us. I hope they enjoy the San Marino Ward as much as I do. I'm sure they'll be an asset to our ward. I talked to Br. Spencer Madsen after church this evening. He is going to Germany next month. He is an Army LDS Chaplain. Lou gave him John's address this morning. He said he would try to locate John and get acquainted with him. We'll miss the Madsen family; they are going with him. They have been with him once before in Germany a few years ago. They have four children. One boy is on a mission now and soon

to be released. Lou and I bought a few groceries from the Safeway Store after Sunday School including a barbecued chicken, nice and hot. It was very delicious; we really enjoyed it for our dinner. We drove to Highland Park, took some lemons, and the \$2.00 I owed Annie for the David Cartwright's wedding gift. Annie and Bev phoned Lydia and Owen in Salt Lake City last night. Violet and Otto had gone back to Cedar. Violet is nursing a black and blue arm from a shot she received in Cedar before going to Salt Lake City. It ruptured a blood vessel. She is suffering from the experience. Otto was disappointed in the test the ear specialist gave him; the doctor charged \$10.00 and told Otto he couldn't do anything for his condition. The dizzy spells he has are caused by the inner ear. Otto is going to try another doctor that someone told him about. Owen goes into the LDS Hospital on July 28, for the operation on his eye for a cataract. Oh dear, we have so many things that keep us concerned. We left Andersens' early so we could go to our ward for sacrament meeting. I wanted to hear Tom Ellsworth give his home coming mission report from his German Mission. He gave a fine talk; I enjoyed it. Our meeting starts at 4 p.m.

June 15, Monday

It was overcast until about noontime. I washed so late in the week last week, I didn't have enough to bother with this morning so after I put my house in order, I started on the list that Donna asked me to make of the names and addresses of people we think we should invite to our Golden Wedding reception in September. Lou went to Dr. Richard Frank, the foot specialist, after work, to have his two big toe nails taken care of. I had my two big toe nails taken care of last Monday

afternoon, by the same doctor. Lou came home very happy with the results. It didn't hurt much and his feet feel good, like mine did when I came home last week. I'm very glad he went and had his feet taken care of properly. We haven't the tools or the know how to do it for ourselves. After dinner this evening I wrote a little note to Mary Jorgensen in her graduation card. She graduates Thursday, June 18, from School of Nurses College with high honors and a scholarship fund. We are proud of her. I enclosed \$3.00 for her to buy herself a little gift. I wish I could afford a nice fat check. I was saddened when Lorene told me that Jean Ross's 17-year-old boy accidentally killed his cousin, a 14-year-old boy who is Luella Ross's son. They were playing a dart game. Jean, Helen, and Luella Ross were sisters living in Garvanza Ward when they were young girls. I do not know their married names, but oh, I feel so sorry about this tragic accident, which took Luella's son's life. The two boys were very fond of each other. It is so dreadful. P.S. A postcard from Lillian Keller from San Diego came today. She wonders if we are going to Roland Jr.'s wedding. She will be in Los Angeles on Saturday the 20th of June. She is going to the wedding on the bus. I guess we will not be going to that wedding reception.



Mary Jorgensen graduates from nursing school.

June 16, Tuesday

Lorene went to the doctor's office today. Her x-ray tests showed no ulcer or gallstones, which was good news. The doctor gave her some medication for digestive trouble. We hope she'll be all right now. Lillian said, in her card yesterday that Marlene Keller graduated June 11 from high school, and Diana was going to graduate June 18 (Louise's girl). Lillian was going to stay for her graduation, also. Annie phoned this morning. She called Violet and Otto in Cedar City last night. Violet's arm is still black and blue from the shot they gave her before she went to Salt Lake City. It is very painful, too. We are glad, however, that her heart action has improved. Otto wants Annie to find out the name and address of the ear specialist who operated on Beth Johnston's ear. He thinks maybe he can help him. Annie phoned Sue to ask her to get the doctor's name and address from Beth for Otto. It rained a little last night and was cool and overcast all morning. I wrote a postcard to Lillian telling her we will not be going to the wedding in Los Altos. If we could stay a few days and rest for the drive back, it would be different, but Lou's boss is going to Santa Rosa with his wife for a vacation and Louis will take care of the shop, so he must be here. I answered Lydia's letter this morning. We received a note from Donna and a thank you note from Kathy for the birthday gifts. Kathy and Mary were sick in bed with the stomach flu. Rex was sick in his bed with a painful back and was using a heating pad. Florence and Ernest Oates took Mother Marsh to Covina to the Ross boy's funeral today. Florence Marsh received a note from Donna and one from Kathy, also. P.S. Lou mailed my cards to Mary J. and Lillian K. this morning.

June 17, Wednesday

In Kathy's note yesterday, she sketched cute pictures of all of her birthday gifts; she is a cutie and artistic, too. It was overcast and cool all morning, in fact the heat felt good on in the house. The past 3 days I've been working on a list of names and addresses for the Golden Wedding invitations. Donna asked me to make out a list; so far I have just relatives, over 50 of them. A lot of them are in Utah, and I'm sure can't come, but I feel they should have an invitation. I'll talk it over with Donna when she comes next month. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon and read a nice letter from Rex. He is home from work because of a painful back; he can't bend over, golly, I surely hope he will feel better soon. The last time he had a bad back he had to go to the hospital and be in traction for a few days. I'm so sorry he is having more trouble with his back. Rex said they got another tape from John. He seems to feel all right, but he wishes he could come home for our Golden Wedding reception in September. We all wish for that, but Germany is a long ways from here. Anyway, the Army has other ideas for our soldier boy, sad but true. I felt real weary tonight; I worked on the list most of the day. Oh dear, I just do not know where to stop? I love all of our friends. Annie phoned to read me a nice long letter from Lydia. Owen goes into the hospital for his eye operation on July 28. We'll all be happy when he is over that ordeal and his clear vision is restored again.

June 18, Thursday

A thought in rhyme, by me, EBR.

If your years have become a burden, my friend, you are old!

Find something worthwhile to do, something to have and hold.

*An achievement you've earned, to enjoy at will
And the dew of youth, my friend, will be with you still.*



I felt in the mood to jingle a few words to express my thoughts. It is another cool overcast morning. I like it better to work in when there is vacuuming to do. I can't accomplish as much on a hot day. I managed to vacuum all through the house today; the two bedrooms before lunch and the living room and dinette after lunch. I wanted to be free to do whatever Lou wanted to do tomorrow. He had a surprise for me this evening. The boss asked him to work tomorrow. He hasn't worked on a Friday for a long time, but a lady wants some Venetian blinds refinished as soon as she can have them done. Of course Lou is always glad to get in an extra day. I can always find something to do to keep me busy. I tried to use my telephone this evening. I couldn't get anyone, not even the operator, so I asked my neighbor to report it for me. I guess someone on our party line has left their receiver off the hook. This is Mary Jorgensen's graduation day. She'll be a graduate nurse after this evening. I hope Lorene was well enough to go to her graduation. Mary was coming for her mother today sometime. Mary received special honors; she got the highest marks in her class and was given a \$100.00 scholarship fund. P.S. Florence Marsh phoned to tell me she had talked to Rex and Donna tonight. She was so worried about Rex's back that she telephoned him.

June 19, Friday

Rex told his mother last night via phone, that he went to see Dr. Dick Deal. Dick thinks he has strained his back; he doesn't think it is the old trouble coming back, (the slipped disk). Rex feels better, he is using the hot pack treatment and he thinks he'll be able to go back to work next Monday. Kathy, Mary, and Donna are well. We received an invitation to the open house of our new neighbors at 292 S. Vinedo Avenue for June 23. A buffet dinner will be served from noon to 10 p.m. with the compliments of Ben Foon Wong, owner of the restaurant "House of Wong." The Edgecombs and us have decided to go together about 5 p.m. Helen phoned to let them know for the RSVP that the four of us would be happy to come. I defrosted my Frigidaire freezer compartment this morning for the first time since we bought it on May 10, 1963. It took almost two hours to finish the cleaning inside and out, of the entire refrigerator. The bottom two thirds is frost-free; I've really enjoyed that. Defrosting isn't bad, when it only has to be done about once a year. Atha Baddley came for me at 2:30 p.m. Her husband Elmer drove us to our visiting teaching district. We only have four families now. We found two at home, the son of Fern Nickels and the nephew of Vera Smith, so we left our little message with them and didn't go in. The Baddleys had their daughter's two little girls with them. They live up north near Oakland and are visiting Grandma and Grandpa Baddley for two weeks. I invited them in and we had fun eating orange and grape push up frozen bars. I read the poems I'd composed to my little grandchildren many years ago. The little girls enjoyed them and the pictures I had in my scrapbook of our little grandchildren when they were little tots. I really enjoyed the two sweet little girls and their grandparents today. P.S. Donna sent her daddy a Father's Day



John, Mary, and Donna Marsh on a foggy morning in 1962. In 1964 John is in Germany and is being missed by the Renshaws and the Marshes.

card. I had all I could do to keep from opening it to read her note enclosed, but it was addressed to him.

June 20, Saturday

I'd love to be in Los Altos today to Roland Renshaw's son's wedding. Donna is going with a lady in their ward who is a good friend of the Renshaws. Rex can't go; he'll be working in San Rafael. Mary and Kathy have a dentist appointment in Santa Rosa at 2 p.m. Donna said she sent a nice pair of pillowslips to them, (the bride and groom). They received another tape from John on Tuesday. He commented on their tapes and answered the questions they'd asked. He was thrilled to hear his boyfriends singing in their quartet; he was so happy his folks had them over to the house, for dinner I believe. John and his friend Mel [Sullivan] had the interesting experience of meeting two women who are traveling around the world with a camper. They had a California license on the camper, were traveling from Africa, through Europe and now in Berlin. They had been to Russia. They think the Russians are really hard on the common folks over there. John bought himself a set of encyclopedias; he says they'll be useful when he goes to college. He is mailing them home to Petaluma. Rex received a nice Father's Day card from John and a birthday package is on the way to Kathy. Joan sent Kathy a darling blouse. John has started his German lessons. He'd love to come to the Golden Wedding reception for us, but it would cost \$524 to fly here and back, ugh! Mary phoned Linda and asked her if she could bring the two tapes they sent to her from John, and the pictures, and have Linda play them for us to hear. She said she'd be delighted to do it. I can hardly wait to hear the tapes and see the pictures. Gee, there is not much room left for today's diary, eh? Lorene told me

all about Mary's graduation yesterday, via phone. We're all so proud of Mary. Lou worked in the yard all morning. He keeps it looking nice. I hope he isn't over doing it. Linda phoned this morning and asked if we'd be home tomorrow evening so they could come and play John's tapes and show the pictures. I invited them to eat dinner with us at 5 p.m. It is their stake conference; they'll come after the afternoon session. Happy anticipation! Donna and Rex sent Lou a lovely Father's Day card and a \$5.00 check. They also sent the \$15.00 check on their home loan. It came on Friday. P.S. I answered Donna's letter today.

June 21, Sunday

My thought for today:

Life is made up of the little things, not of great sacrifices or duties, but of smiles, kindness, service, and love. Thank God for these simple beauties. EBR

Our gas tank water heater failed us last evening. I couldn't get hot water for the dishes and Lou couldn't take his shower. Oh, the frustrations we do experience! Lou can't get down to fix

things as he once could. Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. We had some special tributes paid to fathers in Sunday School. Br. William Thody gave a nice talk and we had two youth speakers. Br. Wayne Knight gave our Sunday School lesson cause Br. Bennion is out of town. I enjoyed his teaching very much. Lou dismissed our Sunday School class with prayer today. I talked to Joy Black Thomas after Sunday School. They just moved into our ward a week ago and they have got them both working already; she is in Primary and he is in MIA. They're a real nice young couple with two cute little boys. Lou and I went to Van de Kamp's after Sunday School for our brunch. We had only orange juice for breakfast. We ate an egg and ham omelet and buckwheat hot cakes for brunch with a glass of milk. It was really good; we both enjoyed Lou's Father's Day brunch. Donna, Rex, and family, sent Lou a \$5.00 check and a lovely card and letter. I'm thankful and oh so glad that God sent me to my wonderful mother and dad. Our daughter, Donna, is very fortunate, too, that she has for her daddy my precious Lou. We came home and rested this afternoon. I had dinner all ready when Linda and Leon Crowley arrived at 5:45. We surely enjoyed the visit of this sweet young couple. After dinner we all went to Highland Park in Leon's car. We had phoned the Marshes first to make sure they would be home. Leon played the two tapes that John, (our grandson) sent to his folks in Petaluma. It was indeed thrilling to hear John's voice so clear; his talk was so very interesting and well planned. We heard his pal Mel, a few times, too. I have some of his tape recorded on April 25 taken from Donna's letter, and on other pages in this diary, too, when her letters came. We all enjoyed seeing the 34 snapshots that John sent from Germany. He explained each picture. He had them numbered and he'd say, "Number 1 is, and so on, all through. It was so very interesting. Our boy would make an excellent news commentator. He is a good entertainer and has a lot of ham in him, too. Mother Marsh phoned Florence Oates and she listened via phone to John's first tape. Leon put the receiver near the speaker and Florence said she heard every word very well. It was so very thoughtful of Linda and Leon to come all that way from Ontario and let us hear John's tapes. She is going to mail them back to Petaluma.

June 22, Monday

It was cool and overcast all morning but pleasant to work in. I did my washing and ironing by noon. This afternoon warmed up nicely. I talked to Annie via phone this afternoon. It was their little grandson Johnny's birthday yesterday, 2 years old. The family celebrated at Grandma Andersen's. Aunt Beverly made cupcakes for them; they had a nice dinner as always, at Grandma's. Johnny opened his gifts; he carried his birthday cards around all day. He had new shoes, T-shirts, pants, and toys. Happy Day! I also talked to Lorene via phone. She invited Ray and family and Elizabeth Jensen to her house for lunch after church yesterday. She said, it being Father's Day, she had her dad, her husband, and Ray, her son, in her thoughts, so she decided to celebrate her Golden Wedding and Father's Day. She and Charles were married 50 years ago last Wednesday, June 17. Charlie has been dead for about 12 years, but she was celebrating with her son and his family, cute, eh? Mary J. phoned Lorene

today; she said that Vernon planned a nice surprise for her last Saturday evening in honor of her graduation. He took her to a lovely restaurant for dinner. When they arrived there, she found some of their dear friends there, too. It was Vernon's boss and wife, and some neighbors. They had a happy time together. Vernon's boss told Mary and the others how much he enjoyed meeting Mary's mother at her graduation on Friday. He said he enjoyed talking to Lorene. Mary was real pleased when Vernon spoke and said, "Mary's mother is a lovely woman, with a beautiful spirit. (It made Lorene feel very happy, too.) (And me, too.) P.S. Beverly went back on the day shift at Cannon's Electric this morning. She's happy about that as we all are.

June 23, Tuesday

We had a foggy morning, I'm glad I wasn't driving in it. Mr. Sunshine got through to us about 11 a.m. I did some mending and wrote a letter to grandson John L. Marsh, in that far away land of Germany. I also made a pot of chicken soup from the left over chicken we had on Sunday, so dinner is ready for tomorrow evening, nice, eh? This evening we went with the Edgecombs to the Open House, buffet dinner, at 5:30 p.m. at our new neighbor's house, a few doors south of us. Our host, Mr. Ben Foon Wong, and his son and his daughter-in-law are very nice friendly people and oh, the food; there was so much and it was delicious, too. There was baked ham, fried chicken, potato salad, Chinese doughnuts, and a jelled candy of some sort, but very little Chinese food like I expected, for which I was thankful. They took us through the house; I'm sure they'll be lovely neighbors. They have 4 or 5 children all well mannered. Mr. Wong is owner of the "House of Wong" up on Colorado Boulevard, a few blocks from here. We'll have to go to his restaurant and buy a meal once in a while. People were coming fast by 6 p.m. There were cars parked all along our street. I hope they'll be happy in their new home. I'm surely glad we went early before the large crowds arrived. I enjoyed not having to cook dinner this evening believe me. Lou gave the lawns and flowers a good watering this evening. The Edgecombs went to Sears Store to look around. They said in as much as they were dressed up, they'd go somewhere. I had the same feeling, but Papa was happy to stay home and water the yard, ha ha! So Mama settled down, oh me!



June 24, Wednesday

It is a cool overcast morning, but sunny by 10:30 a.m. I wrote a letter to Donna on the inside of the invitation we received for the "House of Wong" open house. I wanted her to see the unique invitation they sent us. I haven't mailed it because I'm

waiting to see if we hear from Donna tomorrow. Today's mail brought a letter from Ethel Newbold; she is visiting her son Harold and family in Los Angeles. She'll be there a month or so. I put Linda and Leon Crowley's wedding picture (a newspaper clipping) in my scrapbook beside their wedding invitation and also a news clipping and picture of Cheryl Startup. She is going on a singing tour to entertain the boys in the US Service. I phoned Annie; she was preparing a jelled salad for her Ladies Club tomorrow. Beverly is enjoying her day shift job again. I'm glad she didn't have to stay on the night shift very long, only a few weeks. I talked to Lorene via phone this afternoon. I'm glad she is feeling better. The medication the doctor gave her is helping; she hasn't had the distress in her stomach the past few days. Lou's boss and wife left for their weeks vacation this morning in Northern California. Lou had to go to Glendale in the Venetian blind truck this afternoon, to get some slats "spot painted." The old truck hasn't been working right for some time. The wheels wobble; today the brakes failed. He had a narrow escape in traffic trying to get the thing stopped without killing himself or someone else. It was a dreadful experience. The brake fluid line broke and let the fluid out. It cost \$4.00 to have it fixed. I hope he doesn't have to use that old truck again while Bill is away. The steering gear isn't working right, hasn't been for several weeks. Thank God he wasn't hurt today.

June 25, Thursday

It was bright and sunny when we got up this morning at 6:45. The weatherman reported on our TV news last night that we'd have heavy fog this morning and a cooling in the temperature. Mother Nature often makes a joke out of the weatherman's predictions. I hope he was wrong about the possible smog alert today, too. Today is my sister Annie's Ladies Club day luncheon. I hope she enjoys her day with the special friends. I answered Ethel Newbold's letter; she is in Los Angeles with her son Harold and family for a visit. It really warmed up in Pasadena today to 90 degrees. It wasn't bad in the house. Anyway, I didn't suffer from the heat. Lou was tired when he came home from the shop. He noticed the heat because he had a lot of work to do today.

June 26, Friday

We've had some activity in our neighborhood this morning. The huge Ready Mix cement mixer was across the street pouring the driveway and front porch, at Barneses' home. The roots from their big tree in front of the house had broken the cement in their wall and driveway. The new driveway will be wider and much nicer. I have a letter all ready to mail to Donna, but I'm waiting to hear from her. We expected a letter today, better luck tomorrow. If I don't hear from her then, I'll finish up the page and mail it. I've added a little

to it each day since I started it on Wednesday. The sun got through the fog about 10:30 a.m. Lou had some outside shop work to do today; I wish he didn't have to do it, but the boss is away on vacation and so he takes care of the whole works. Lyllis Wrathall phoned this morning. We had a nice visit on the phone. She is anxious to see Donna and wondered if I knew when she would be down. All I could tell her was in July sometime. Today's mail brought a wedding invitation to Bonnie Gail Halfacre and James St. John's reception in the Glendale LDS church. They'll be married in the Los Angeles Temple on July 11. I couldn't for the life of me recall ever knowing a Mrs. Elsie Margaret Halfacre or her daughter Bonnie Gail, or James St. John? After talking to Annie on the phone she recalled them to my mind. Margaret Halfacre was a widow with one or two small children when we were in the Garvanza Ward many years ago. She lived down near the Marshes. She sang in Lou's choir. It amazes me she'd send us an invitation after all these years. Of course she has been close to the Marshes always. Lou worked in the yard after dinner this evening. We have such nice long daylight evenings now. He won't have to work as hard tomorrow if

he gets part of it done today. He was cutting the ivy with his electric cutters and he cut the light cord and blew a fuse, so that slowed him up for an hour while he repaired the cord. The fuse was easy.

Mr. Edgecomb, our handy neighbor, just pulled the switch on our back porch and our kitchen clock started going okay. Stanley is always interested in Lou's projects. He is a fine neighbor; his wife, Helen, is nice, also.



June 27, Saturday

It was sunny this morning, but pleasant and cool. Lou finished up the yard work after breakfast. I did the housework, so we're nice and neat outside and inside. We sat on our front porch and watched a painter working on our neighbor's house across the street (the corner house). He was using a roller with a long handle to paint the stucco; it looked so easy and fun like. No ladders or planks and so quick. You know, I've never known that neighbor's name. They're very nice; we always speak to each other. I'm sorry to see a "For Sale" sign on their lawn. Several of our neighbors have "For Sale" signs up on their property in this neighborhood. I wonder why? It is really a nice neighborhood. We received a nice long letter from Donna today with the \$15.00 check. They are enjoying lovely warm days, the temperature went to 103 degrees one day, but nights cool off beautifully. They received another tape from John and his friend Mel. The boys want their parents to get together while Mel's folks are visiting relatives in San Jose. The Sullivans live in Florida. John sent the address of Mel's relatives in San Jose. Janet phoned and made arrangements for them to come to her home Thursday evening. Rex and Donna

(and I guess Mary and Kathy) went to San Jose to meet Mel's parents and hear the tapes and look at the slides they sent. Donna had played the tapes; she said it was cute how the boys introduced their parents to each other. Donna told us all about Roland Renshaw Jr.'s wedding and reception. Everything was lovely. Rex was working but Donna went with Elva; she is Winnie Renshaw's cousin and lives in Petaluma and goes to their ward. Donna saw most of her relatives on the Renshaw side and enjoyed herself a lot. She and Elva saw Roland and Donna Renshaw's lovely new home. They ate a delicious dinner with Shirley, Fred, and family. Aunt Lillian was there, too. Shirley and Fred have a lovely new home, too. Fred cooked the dinner while Shirley visited. Shirley is giving Janet a trip to Honolulu for a graduation present. She asked her mother to go with Janet so Aunt Lillian and Janet are enjoying a trip to the islands now. I can't begin to record all the things Donna said, oh, it was an interesting letter, bless her dear heart. She knows how much we love to hear all about them and their activities.



Roland Jr. pictured on the right was married in June of 1964.

June 28, Sunday

We had such a nice visit last evening with the W.J. Andersens. We listened to Lawrence Welk TV show there, after dinner. We took Lorene home from Andersens' last night. Lou went to his priesthood meeting and then he came back for me. We didn't have Sunday School because of our ward conference. Our bishopric all spoke and one or two ward members. It was a nice meeting. We saw Ruby Hodges and Lutie Solem and Sr. Young, waiting to go into their Sunday School when we came out of the chapel. The Manloves and many of our nice friends from the East Pasadena Ward were waiting to go into their Sunday School. I finished Donna's letter this morning and mailed it at the post office on the way to church. Lou and I ate a light lunch at Bob's Restaurant in Glendale, on our way to Burbank. Bette Haddock had her dinner about ready when we arrived there. She invited us to eat with them but we were full. Sue wouldn't eat, said she wasn't hungry. She said she would eat later. Lou napped on the couch while Sue and I visited. Sue phoned Beth J. and got Josephine Howell's telephone number for me. I found her address in the phone book by the phone number. Donna wants to write to Josephine and ask if she'll sing at our Golden Wedding Reception. Bette's kiddies all enjoyed a swim in their pool this afternoon. They are all good swimmers. Sue had been to Sunday School with the family, but she didn't go to sacrament meeting this evening. We visited with Sue until about 6 p.m. I was dressed in white with my yellow earrings and necklace today; friends were very nice to tell me I looked nice, makes ye' feel good, eh? I thought Sue looked very much better today. Lorene looked better yesterday; I'm so glad they are feeling better. I hope Violet is feeling better, too. She has had

a dreadful time lately; a black and green-blue arm, from a hypodermic shot the doctor gave her a month ago.

June 29, Monday

It has been a lovely clear sunny day; it did however, warm up a bit too much this afternoon. The evening was lovely and cool. I did the washing and ironing today before noontime. Today's mail brought a picture postcard from Hawaii; Aunt Lillian Keller and her granddaughter Janet are having a wonderful visit over there. I also received a letter from Ethel Newbold from her son's home in Los Angeles. She has been very ill with heart trouble, but feels much better, she only weighs 127 pounds now. She was 156 when we saw her last. She answered my letter by returned mail and says she'd love to see us, but doesn't want Louis to drive all that way in the traffic on the busy freeways. We'd love to see Ethel, but it really is a strain to drive long distances on our busy freeways now days. One's reflexes aren't as sharp when you are in the seventies we found

out. I'm sorry I missed seeing my Relief Society visiting teachers this morning, Sr. Jeanne Marsh and her mother, Sr. Myrtle Checketts. I must have been hanging out my washing when they came. They left the little message and a note in my mailbox. [See image of note below.] I baked a couple of little frozen beef meat pies for our dinner. We surely enjoyed them. We'll get some more of that brand, (Manor House). Lou gave the lawns and flowers a good watering after dinner. I was going to do it in the morning so I'm glad I don't have to bother with it.

Monday, June 29, 1964

Be thankful every morning when you get up that you have something to do which must be done, whether you like it or not. Being forced to work and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance, self control, diligence, strength of will, content, and a hundred other virtues which the idle never know.



Charles Kingsley

From Elvie's 1964 diary.



The City

I love the big City, with its bustle and its din -
 I love the school yards, with children playing in -
 I like the fine people, in our neighborhood -
 Their friendly "hello", makes me feel good -
 I like to share their sorrows and joys
 I want to hear about their girls and boys -

{ I love to see and hear 'em
 [It's a comfort to be near 'em -

I like to see the animals, grazing on a hill side.
 Pretty farms dotted here & there, (when ^{you} out for a ride)
 To be isolated on a farm, is really not for me,
 With acres of land and an old barn to see -
 When I look out my window, flowers nod in the breeze.
 Yes, I love neighbors, grass, flowers and trees -

{ a City gal am I,
 That's why!

June 30th 1964 *ER* -



Mary and Kathy wonder if Elvie had a premonition of where she would spend the last part of her life?
 —Living two miles out on a dirt road, on a 40 acre farm in Overbrook, Kansas. Life is full of surprises for all of us.

June 30, Tuesday

We enjoyed a cool but sunny morning, so very pretty is our southland in California. I made French toast for Lou's breakfast and enjoyed some myself. He is alone in the shop this week while the boss and wife are visiting relatives up north in San Jose. I've got some precious relatives in San Jose that I'd surely love to see too; our sweet Janet Shattuck, her dear little kiddies, and Daddy David. I felt in the mood to put some of my feelings into rhyme. I worked a bit too strenuous yesterday I guess. I was also slowed down today by Mother Nature. Lou has kept busy at the shop, doing the inside and outside work while his boss is away. This evening Lou suggested that I compose a writing in rhyme, to be read at our Golden Wedding anniversary reception in September. My first thought was, "Oh no, I couldn't." He

reminded me that I had done it for others, why not for us. I'll have to think about it, I would like to please him.

July 1, Wednesday

Here we are in July already, the lovely month of June is in the past. After Lou left for work this morning, the house was cool and quiet. I started to work on a Golden Wedding poem to please Lou. He thought I should do one for the reception program. It took me until noon to come up with a tribute to our fifty years of married life. I hope he likes it. I mailed a copy to Donna, plus the little poem I did yesterday, that I titled, "The City." Donna is very sweet to make typed copies for my scrapbook. I hope she thinks the Golden Wedding poem is all right to use on the program, in September. Well, I tried, anyway. [Poem is on next page.]

50 years of marriage

Our Golden Wedding Day by EBR on July 1, 1964

*Fifty wonderful years have passed
Since we knelt at the altar side by side,
In the Lord's beautiful holy temple
To become a happy groom and bride.
Many anniversaries we've celebrated,
They've all been happy, too,
But the "Golden Wedding" anniversary
Is experienced, by the minor few.
Only once in one's lifetime, comes
This special anniversary,
If you're lucky enough to make it,
You're as proud as you can be.
To look ahead, some fifty years
Seems a long time, you know,
But looking back, that fifty years,
It wasn't so long ago.
Sweetheart days, and courtship days,
In memory come back to you.
I recall the first time I met him,
A handsome boy, called Lou.
He was vibrant and fascinating,
A lot of fun to know.
He took me dining and dancing
We saw most every show.
They were happy carefree days
Like dancing on a bubble.
Marriage brought us back to earth,
We had our share of trouble.
Together we learned to appreciate
The true value of life
Of joys and sorrow that come
To a man and his wife.
We know the heartache of losing babies,
The joy of rearing a daughter fine,
The thrill of being called Grama and Grampa
An experience that's divine.
Then to us came the crowning glory,
Seven great grandchildren to adore
The dear Lord has blessed us abundantly,
We couldn't ask for more.
We're surrounded by good friends
And beloved relatives here.
We thank God for the many blessings
We've enjoyed, year after year.*

Our weather is very pleasant, sunny and warm, but not too hot for my comfort. I do dread the hot days. I manage to keep the house cool until the afternoon; we've had a nice breeze come up about 4 p.m. so I can open the doors and

windows the past few days and it cools off nicely. While Lou enjoyed his rest period after dinner this evening, I watered the back lawns and flowers. It was a beautiful evening. We phoned Ethel Newbold this evening at her son's home in Los Angeles. She is visiting with them for a couple of weeks. We'd like to see her, but it's so far to drive in the heavy traffic.

July 2, Thursday

I use the lines left over on the page [from July 1] so I'll have room to record news from Donna, or any special news I may hear in the days ahead. It was such a good drying day. I washed all of our braided throw rugs, with suds, a broom, and the water hose. They are drying on the back lawn now, (four of them). I also gave the front porch a washing off. I'm delighted to see that our neighbors, across the street from Mrs. Stacy, are having their house painted. It really needed it. I guess she got the idea when her next-door neighbor had his house done last week. I greet these neighbors when we see each other, all nice people, but for the life of me I couldn't tell you their names. I've never heard them. I answered Joan's letter this afternoon. Lou was about 40 minutes late getting home from work; he stopped to have a haircut. I watched the heavy traffic buzzing by on Del Mar Boulevard, at our corner. I got myself a little nervous wondering if he'd had an accident. He usually tells me when he is going to get a haircut after work, "All is well that ends well." eh? I was disappointed when I saw the color our neighbor had the painter put on her house; it is a gloomy looking gray, too dark. The trim is the same shade. I felt like crying, if they'd only paint the trim white, so it wouldn't look so mournful. I thought of the verse:

*"My face I don't mind it, because I'm behind it.
It's the fellow in front gets the jar."*

She is inside and can't see it; I have to see it when I look out. Woe is me! Our country made history today when President L.B. Johnson signed the strongest civil rights law in nearly a century. He called on all Americans to eliminate the last vestiges of injustice in America. I took a blanket off each of our beds this morning. I brushed them and aired them in the sun and put them away for the summer in cellophane bags. The good old summer time is with us. Oh, oh, I forgot to put the date, it was Friday, July 3 when I put the blankets away.

July 3, Friday

Lou didn't take any lunch this morning. He thought he'd be through by noon and could come home. He received a postcard from the boss yesterday. Bill is staying up north over the 4th of July holiday; he said, "I'll see you next week." He and his wife have been gone a week yesterday. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet and one from Donna, plus a \$15.00 check on their home loan. I was delighted to get Violet's letter because she has not written for over a month. Her right hand and arm have been so painful and discolored, she couldn't use it, all because of a blood test the attendant in the Cedar Hospital took. He struck a nerve or something, but she has suffered a lot from it. She says it is getting better, but is a long way from being normal. They had been to Salt Lake City again; Otto was a delegate to the Democratic

convention. Violet went with him. Owen and Lydia have both been ill with the flu, but are feeling much better. Violet enclosed a newspaper clipping and a picture of our old friend, Virginia Wetzel Falkner. She died last Friday, I guess, from a heart ailment. She was 71 years old, born August 25, 1892. I was born December 1892. Her husband, Elmer, died November 25, 1961. "The call" must come to all, eh? Donna's letter was so exciting and interesting; bless her heart. She does write nice letters in detail. They are enjoying the 4th of July holiday with Janet and Dave and kiddies and Dave's father, in Roseburg, Oregon. They left yesterday morning about 6 a.m. The Shattucks left San Jose at 4 a.m. Donna had breakfast all ready for them. Rex was sustained a high councilman last Sunday at their stake conference. He seems pleased with the new office; he has several assignments already. He first is to speak in Santa Rosa's sacrament meeting next Sunday, at 6 p.m. So they'll leave early Sunday morning from Oregon; they plan to bring baby Donna home with them. Janet, Dave, and boys will stay a week. Br. Shattuck is flying back to San Jose before the week is over. Shattucks' new ranch is in Roseburg. Dave and Janet are seeing it for the first time. Mary and a girl from the ward went to Fort Ord last Sunday to see Paul Bullock. The girl is staying with Mary in Petaluma, while Rex and Donna and Kathy are away. Paul may visit over the weekend if he can get away. Donna told about meeting Mel Sullivan's parents and grandmother in San Jose at Janet's home on Thursday, June 25. Together they listened to the tape played and looked at the slides their sons, John and Mel sent from Germany. The boys introduced their parents to each other on the tape. Donna said it was really cute. They had a lovely evening; Janet served cake and punch. The Sorensens and the Higgins, (Rex's counselors) gave Rex and Donna a beautiful milk glass bowl with a fluted edge. They all went to San Francisco. Ken treated to dinner at the Chuck Wagon Restaurant, \$3.50 a person.



Similar to the bowl that was given to Rex and Donna.

July 4, Saturday

It is a lovely sunny holiday with a nice cool breeze. Our pretty red, white, and blue flag is making the best of said breeze. Lou finished up the yard work he started yesterday afternoon. Our little yard really looks nice now. I wrote a little note to Florence Oates and to Uncle Billy in their birthday cards. Lou mailed them at the corner mailbox. Their day is July 7. I put \$2.00 in Bill's card with this note, "We hope your birthday brings happiness to you, with this money you can buy some peanuts to chew." Bill loves peanuts. I couldn't begin to record all of Donna's interesting letter yesterday. They had talked to Joan on the phone. Mary is planning to spend a week of her vacation with Joan in Salt Lake City; she will fly there the 18th of July. Rex may drive Donna and Kathy here that same time; he'll go back alone to work. They'll



stay a week with me and try to get the golden Wedding arrangements made. They may go back on the bus. Annie phoned about noon and said they'd drive over later. I invited them to come to eat lunch with us and I told them to bring Lorene. Annie said she had fried chicken and would bring some. I told her we had a barbecued chicken here and plenty of food and to just bring themselves, but bless their hearts. They came loaded with chicken, potato salad, Tab drinks, angel food cake, and cantaloupe. Lorene even brought an angel food cake that her neighbor gave her. I had the food all on the table, so we ate my chicken, food, hot rolls, and etcetera. Andersens insisted on leaving most of their food here. We all had a piece of Lorene's cake, but made her take it back home with her. We had a happy time together. We looked at the lovely Christmas cards that Annie has for sale this year. Lorene and I ordered the ones we wanted; I paid for mine, \$4.30 with Annie's discount. How about buying Christmas cards on the 4th of July! Andersens took care of Dale and Annette's children this evening while they went to a friends home for dinner.

July 5, Sunday

This has been a beautiful sunny, but cool, Sabbath day. Lou went to priesthood and came back to take me to Sunday School. I started a letter to Donna while waiting for Lou to come. I finished it this afternoon while Lou was enjoying his nap. We had a lovely fast meeting. Paul Sidlow's baby girl was blessed by her daddy. The Sidlow family was there in full force. The testimonies were all very interesting, a lovely spirit present. Our regular Sunday School teacher is still out of town on vacation. Br. Wayne Knight gave our lesson; he is a good teacher, I enjoyed his presentation. We ate at home, cold chicken, potato salad, and hot rolls, leftovers from yesterday, so it was a breeze to fix from the icebox to the table (that I like). Lou enjoyed his rest period, zzzzzz. I



Betty Solem circa 1924, before she married Charles Matthews. In 1964 Betty was no longer married to Charles.

wrote and read a little. This evening we drove over to see Ruby Hodges; we had a nice visit with her for a couple of hours. She looks so much better; she has put on a little weight, she was so very thin. Her nephew, Claude Renshaw, had telephoned her from Salt Lake City this afternoon and that pleased her. He is coming to visit her in a few weeks. It has been a really pretty day with no smog and cool and sunny. I was sorry indeed to learn that Ruby's niece Betty Matthews is bedridden. The doctors can't find out what is causing her trouble, it is some sort of a slow paralysis and she can't walk now. Betty is such a lovely person; I feel very sorry about her illness.

July 6, Monday

It was a lovely cool summer morning, perfect weather. I debated with myself if I should do the washing or call the Dixie Beauty Shop and see if she could give me a permanent wave.

**Happy
4th of July**

I phoned to see if I could make an appointment for this week. She could take me at noon today. I'll enjoy washing tomorrow with my hair looking nice, eh? I went to the post office for stamps and postcards. I was pleased that he gave me the new J.F. Kennedy stamps, (a dollar's worth). They were out of them the last time I bought stamps. I went to the health store for Lou's vitamin E tablets and my Garlee tablets and then to the beauty shop. I really had my hair cut short this time, but I think I'm going to enjoy it. She did a very nice job of dressing it, too. It is something for me to be satisfied with a hairdo someone else does for me. I usually come home and dress it over. I enjoyed the new hair dryer in the front of the beauty parlor. It cost me 25¢, but it was so much nicer than the other hot blowers. I watched the traffic on Colorado Boulevard and I could see our new neighbor's restaurant across the street, "The House of Wong." My dress got wet in back when the operator was rinsing my hair. I was



uncomfortable and she felt badly. I got it dry by standing near one of her hair dryers (the hard blow type). All's well that ends well, eh? My hair cost \$16.00; she had a lot of cutting to do this time, it was rather long. Bill

Schroeder, Lou's boss, was back at the shop this morning from his ten days vacation up north. I'm glad he is back to take care of the installation work; it is too strenuous for Lou now. He has plenty of work in the shop anyway.

July 7, Tuesday

Happy birthday to you dear Billy, and to Florence Oates, too. We're enjoying another lovely sunny day, not too hot. I had my washing and ironing done by 11:30 a.m. I got an early start. I aired all of our bed pillows in the sunshine for a couple of hours. I washed and ironed the top covers for all of them also (five pillows). I'm enjoying my nice hair dress; too bad it is wasted on a washday, eh? Ha Ha. It warmed up this afternoon; I put the cooler on for the first time this summer and I enjoyed it's cooling off system. The house was comfortable in a few minutes. This evening Lou and I drove over to Highland Park to wish Bill a happy birthday, in person. I had mailed him a birthday card with \$2.00 in it just in case we couldn't get over there. We stopped at the Pantry Market en-route and bought a pound can of mixed nuts for Bill. I was sorry we didn't phone Lorene before we left home to see if she wanted to go



*Nellie, Lillieth, Christina, Edna Larson, three sisters with their mother, circa 1922. Image from Family Search.
Nellie (Ellsworth) and Edna (Hart) knew Donna and Elvie.*

along with us, but I felt sure she'd be there as Beverly nearly always gets her on special occasions. But, Beverly had some bad luck with her car today; the water all leaked out because of a broken radiator or something. She had trouble getting home from work. I talked to Lorene via phone and said we'd come for her, but she said she'd rather stay home and rest. She'd had a couple of dizzy spells today. She had given Bill a card and some nice socks anyway. Sue phoned to wish Bill a happy birthday; she'd like to have come in, but no way to get there. Annette and children ate dinner with Andersens; Dale was working at the bank. They left soon after we arrived. The little ones all enjoyed a shower in Grandma's new bathroom before going home. We enjoyed watching colored TV at Andersens'. P.S. Gilbert Andersen ate dinner with the Andersens, also. His folks are on a camping trip for a month. Gilbert took Annette and the children home this evening.

July 8, Wednesday

Bill Andersen's neighbors, across the street, took him to work this morning; they both work at the Deseret Industries. One of Beverly's girl friends called by to take her to work at Cannon Electric Company. The man couldn't come for her car this morning, so she was disappointed it can't be fixed today. Everything seems to come at once, eh? She has just bought a lovely new maple bedroom set, is paying on that, and now has car troubles. Erma Rosen came by for me at 9:30 for our Relief Society workday. It was difficult getting our Relief Society quilting frames and materials for our sewing out of the storeroom because we couldn't walk across the big newly finished floor in the big hall. The ladies had to go in their stocking feet, single file, from the outside door to the storage room and then carry everything around on the outside to the entrance door. The floor must not be walked on for another week. We had a nice group out considering the many families away on their summer vacations. The potluck lunch was delicious. Nell Ellsworth made hot rolls; they were so good. We had some real good salads; I took a casserole dish of macaroni, cheese, and tuna.

Melba Kunz brought homemade candy (fudge and divinity). I quilted on the baby crib quilt that we worked on last workday. It belongs to Helen Marsee. (See June 10.) I was very sorry to learn today that Pat Rowbotham had fallen in her yard yesterday and broken her nose and her cheekbones. We all missed her today. Elvinia Summers had an operation on her ear; she is home from the hospital now. I surely hope her hearing is restored; that will be wonderful. Edna Hart and the James Ellsworths have sold their cabin homes at Snow Crest in Mt. Baldy. Nora Williamson brought me home today because Erma was going to visit the sick with Caroline Thatcher on the Sunshine Committee.

July 9, Thursday

Edna Hart and Nell Ellsworth both asked me yesterday to let them know when Donna comes. They want to entertain her at a luncheon, nice, eh? I wrote a little note on the get-well cards I mailed last evening from our Relief Society, to Pat Rowbotham and Elvinia Summers. I was all set to write letters and water the back lawns this morning. Melba Kunz phoned and asked if I'd like to come to her home and help her quilt on the little baby quilt we worked on yesterday in Relief Society. It is Helen Marsee's quilt. I told her I'd be happy to help her with it. She came for me and we worked together for about three hours. There is a lot of work on that little kitten quilt, but it is going to be beautiful. Melba is anxious to get a few quilts with less work on them ready for the bazaar in November, so she brought this one home to finish. We couldn't finish it today, but she'll have it finished in a few more hours, tomorrow maybe. She wanted to fix lunch for me, but I told her I'd rather come on home (I wanted to rest, not eat). There was a letter from Lydia Bailey in our mailbox; it's always fun to read her letters. She is busy as always, working at the Children's Friend office and painting her house inside on her days off. Owen will go into the hospital for his eye operation on July 29. We'll all be happy when he is over with that operation. Elsie invited Lydia to stay at her house while Owen is in the LDS Hospital. Lydia can walk to the hospital from Elsie's house. Lydia said Doris brought her mother, Elsie, to visit Lydia on the 4th of July. Lydia said Elsie looked real bad; she was concerned about her. The doctor says she (Elsie) should not live alone, but she will not have anyone come and live with her. Bonnie and Doris worry a lot about their mother. Lydia was happy because Bill Hoglund had telephoned her while he was in Salt Lake to conference; he told her all about his dad's [Oscar Hoglund] illness. Lydia is concerned about him, too. Bob Bailey had the mumps; he got them from his daughter Cathy. His son David has them, also. Bob had a shot when Cathy had them two weeks ago, so he isn't very ill like he may have been without the shot. Doris and Wayne's daughter Colleen has a diamond ring. They'll be married on September the 18th.

July 10, Friday

I was writing a letter to Ethel Newbold last evening when she phoned from her son's home in Los Angeles. She is enjoying her visit with family and friends very much. She had entertained three or four of her cousins to luncheon and she said she wished I could have been there

with them. She'd love to have me meet her cousins, but I live too far away to try to make the effort with all of the bus transfers and etcetera. I'll finish her letter today and mail it. Lou and I went to the Market Basket to do our shopping today. They had a special sale on Johnston's frozen fruit pies, 49¢ apiece. We got two apple, two rhubarb, and a custard. I intended to do some vacuuming today, but this hot July day changed my mind. When we got back from shopping I baked an apple pie that we had in the freezer, some short ribs, and some yams. That heated up our house, so I put the cooler on. We went to the bank this morning, too; Lou made a deposit. I bought some digestive enzyme tablets, \$2.95 at the health store. I hope they'll help me with the bloated gas condition after eating. We both took naps after lunch and then I wrote a letter to my sister Violet. Lou cut the front lawns this evening. I walked to the mailbox on Virginia Street at 6 p.m. It is cooling off now, I like that. I mailed letters to Ethel Newbold and Violet Fife. Beverly phoned to ask if I had two books full of Blue Chip Stamps she could borrow; she wants to buy a new bedspread and a mattress cover for her new bed. She is expecting her new bedroom set tomorrow morning. She gave her old set to Dale and Annette. It is a lovely set, too. I told Bev she was welcome to my two books of stamps; Lorene let her take one book and then Bev will have enough with her own books.

July 11, Saturday

Daddy and I had the big job of washing windows outside. I washed them with the long handled sponge mop and he dried them with paper toweling. We used ammonia this time; it did a much better job. Beverly came over this afternoon to get the two Blue Chip Stamp books that I'm loaning her so she can get her bedspread and mattress cover for her new maple bedroom set. She says it is beautiful; I'm anxious to see it. We received a nice long letter from Donna, plus a \$15.00 check on the farm loan. She also sent copies of the two poems I sent her to type for me. She sent a copy of a poem that Mary composed while at work, on her off moments when she wasn't taking in payments at the telephone company. Her poem is really good, telling, why she loves Christmas. [On this page.] Her poem is really good. It is fun to compose, isn't it sweet Mary? We surely enjoyed Donna's lovely letter; I read it to Mother Marsh via phone. She got a nice letter from Donna today, too and she read hers to me. They each had some different news in. They are expecting Linda and Leon Crowley and Paul Bullock this weekend. Next weekend Mary and Paul will spend at the Shattucks' beach house, with Janet and



Christmas

by Mary Marsh — July 1964

*I love the Christmas season
with the holly and the snow.
I love the happy faces and the joy
because I know,
That Christ was born so long ago,
in a manger, far away
The Son of God, He came to earth
to live with man that day.
He said to us, "Love one another"
and He taught us how to pray,
And we learned through His example
to live in such a way -
That all may live in harmony,
peace, happiness, and love -
An so, at this happy time of year,
I'll thank the Lord above,
That he sent His son, so long ago
to live and die for me.
Yes, I'll think of Christ at Christmas time,
and give my thanks to Thee.*



Mary typed the 1964 diary in late December in 2017. It was fun for her to find this poem she because had completely forgotten it. Mary made bookmarks (see above) and plans to give them to her children and grandchildren for little extra Christmas gifts 2018.

Dave. Donna plans to go to San Jose and take care of the little grandchildren so the four young folks can have a happy time at the beach. Donna told us all about their wonderful trip to Roseburg, Oregon with Janet, Dave, and the kiddies, and Mr. Shattuck. They really did enjoy the beautiful country and the nice ranch. It was so interesting going up; they went through Red Bluff, Redding, Willows, Yreka, and Ashland, Oregon. Coming back, they came on Highway 101 through Crescent City and they stayed overnight in Arcata. They brought baby Donna back with them and left Kathy with Janet and family for a few days longer. The relatives living at the ranch are named Don and Betty Bailey, isn't that something? I surely wish I could record all of the interesting things they saw and did, but there is not enough room. The Baileys were so nice to them; invited them to dinner and had a lovely park picnic for them and etcetera. Donna drew such a glowing picture of the ranch and country that her daddy was ready to sell out here and head for Oregon. At the end of Donna's letter she had written in, "We'll take Mary to the airport on Saturday the 18th in San Francisco, and then drive to Pasadena from there." They'll leave San Francisco about 8 a.m. I'm confused, I thought Mary was to be with Janet and Dave at the beach house then? I guess I haven't understood the letter correctly, eh? P.S. Lou made out the checks for our current bills today; we had a frustrating bout trying to balance his bank book. Oh, what accountants we'd be, eh?

July 12, Sunday

We have a warm Sabbath day. I've had the cooler on most of the afternoon. Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. We had several out of town visitors in our Sunday School class. One lady with bright red hair said she was from the Petaluma Ward. We talked to her and the man she was with after Sunday School; she remembered seeing us in Petaluma. She said that I look a lot like Donna, nice eh? I'm sorry but I can't remember her name. She says she is going to be down here for a few weeks. She also said she has never met a person nicer than Donna Marsh. She said, "she is truly a lovely lady" and I agreed. I would! We ate dinner at home and both rested until it cooled off this evening and then we drove to Highland Park to see Beverly's new maple bedroom set. It is beautiful; the new braided rug and the bedspread are lovely, too. They are in rose shades. She has a very pretty room now. Annette and Dale are enjoying the bedroom set that Beverly took out of her room. The little Andersen children were at the Andersens' while Dale and Annette visited some friends this evening. Bev and Annie tried to tempt us to eat something with them, but we had eaten before we left home. We enjoyed

watching colored TV. Little Marilyn picked a small bouquet of Grandma Andersen's flowers for Aunt Lorene and me to take home. She is such a sweet looking child, in fact they all three are sweet and good-looking. We brought Aunt Lorene home about 9 p.m.

July 13, Monday

Our Monday started out sunny and warm; we can expect a hot day. I wrote a little note in my sister Bonnie's birthday card. I surely hope she has a happy birthday next Thursday, July 16. I answered Lydia's letter and enclosed \$2.00 and a birthday card for her, July 19 is her day. I hope her day is a happy experience, too. No washing was done today, but I got letters written. I answered Donna's letter, too; we are expecting Donna and Kathy on Saturday night, July 18. Our newspapers and television programs are all dominated by the GOP National Convention in San Francisco. Former President Dwight Eisenhower, Senator Berry Goldwater of Arizona, and Governor William W. Scranton of Pennsylvania, all are in the headlines. I'm getting a bit weary of the ballyhoo myself. For several days now that is about all we get on TV or radio. The mud slinging and the conflict of the whole affair is, to say the least, confusing. I like peaceful and orderly arrangements with dignity. Why can't people state their cause without the

mud slinging? My vote always goes to the man who sounds honest and sincere and doesn't spend his time running down the other party; but who tells what he stands for in our country. We had such a lovely cool evening; the patio chairs on our front porch are put to good use these nights.

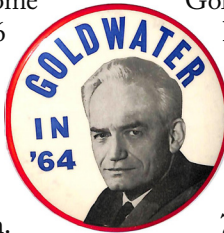
July 14, Tuesday

I did the washing this morning, it is another warm day. I like the summer, but I do feel much better in the winter months. My heart seems to have a bit of a struggle on a hot day; it slows

me down a little more. I mailed Lydia's birthday card today and one to Bonnie yesterday. I had the ironing done before lunchtime. These new shirt materials need very little ironing. Some men wear them without ironing, but I like Lou's shirts to look nice and smooth. This afternoon I did some scrapbook work. I pasted my Golden Wedding poem and the one I composed about "The City," in my book, also, the lovely poem my granddaughter Mary did, called "Christmas." I'm so proud of her poem; she really has a talent. I also pasted the article from Mary Jorgensen's graduation program in my book. It tells about her special honor, a scholarship fund, for highest marks in the graduation class. We're all very proud of Mary's college achievements. She is getting her hospital training now; she'll be a registered nurse in a few months.



It was too hot to enjoy eating when Lou got home at 4:45 p.m. He showered and took a nap until 6 p.m. I enjoyed a nice rest, also. It was cooling off nicely by six o'clock. Golly, I'm tired of the GOP Convention monopolizing the television programs on all of our favorite stations all week long. It is in the San Francisco Cow Palace and it's noisy convention confusion. I'll be glad when it's over with.



July 15, Wednesday

It wasn't as hot today for which I was thankful. I gave the two front rooms and furniture a good vacuuming. I also cleaned the dust off of Venetian blinds and drapes and cleaned the windows inside the house. I was ready to rest by then. With luck I'll do the bedrooms tomorrow. Atha Baddley phoned; she said she'd have Elmer drive her around our Relief Society district and leave the little summer message. She said they are going away next week, so she'd take care of it when she can find the time in the next day or two. This is real sweet of her because I'll be busy next week with Donna and Kathy here. This week I'm trying to clean the house up good. It is an effort for me somehow. I made potato salad to please Lou. He has wanted some for a couple of days now. I can't eat any, but he loves it. We had hot rolls and cold ham. We ate later again this evening after it cooled off. Lou showered and took his nap before dinner. It is better this way in the hot summer, and with Daylight Savings time, 5 p.m. is 4 p.m. sun time. Annie phoned this evening. Beverly's car is back in the garage; they went for a little ride last night and the battery alternator went out and she had to phone the Auto Club and be towed home. The neighbor across the street took Beverly and Bill to work this morning. She'll take them again tomorrow. Bev walked home from the Safeway Store this afternoon and carried a big watermelon and a bag of groceries. She'd forgotten she didn't have her car when she bought the big melon! Florence Marsh phoned this evening and said Alice Marsh's daughter Birdie [Alice Irene Marsh], lost her husband [Christ Kolste]. He died this morning or last night. [He died July 8, 1964.] Their home is in Fairfield, Montana. I believe she said they have five grown children.

July 16, Thursday

Happy birthday to Bonnie, I hope you are enjoying your special day, sister Bonnie. It was very pleasant and cool this morning. This morning's headlines in our paper are "Goldwater wins the GOP Nomination." So, Senator Barry

Goldwater will be the candidate to campaign against President Johnson. May the best man win. Only the dear Lord knows who the best man is to lead our wonderful "Land of the Free" (The Promised Land). My darling husband is working every day, 4 days a week at the Venetian blind shop and Friday and Saturday on our yard. He is doing all right for 74 years of age, eh? He had a serious heart attack a few years ago, too. We have both been blessed abundantly. I gave the two bedrooms a good vacuum cleaning today. Pearl Redborg sent us a little book, "A Choice Not an Echo," by Phyllis Schlafly. It is the inside story of how American Presidents are chosen. She is trying very hard to make Republicans out of us. Democrat is an evil word in her reasoning. Oh me! I wish someone could get the evil out of all politicians, yes indeed. But I'll look for the good in all of them and then decide for myself, as I always do. Lou was later getting home from work this afternoon; he stopped for a haircut. After dinner and the rest period we listened to the GOP windup their convention. The Goldwater people are on "Cloud 9." It was a warm evening; Lou enjoyed the front porch before the convention was finished, but I saw it through to the bitter end, or is it the better end? Time will tell, eh?



Birdie and Christ Kolste near the time of their wedding in October 1936. Birdie's mother, Alice, was married to Rufus Marsh who is John Dabney Marsh's brother and brother-in-law to Florence Marsh.

July 17, Friday

It was nice and cool when we got up this morning at eight. I baked a frozen custard pie, (Johnstons) and made a cream tapioca pudding. After breakfast Lou worked in the yard; I'm glad it isn't as hot today. He keeps this little yard looking very nice. Lorene phoned and read a letter from Violet. The mailman brought us a letter from Violet, too. She enclosed a letter from Ruth Paul Nutt telling about Melba's funeral. Ruth flew to California from her home near Chicago. Her brothers, Hugh and Spencer,



Ruth, Julia Strong Paul, Melba, and Elizabeth in 1946. Aunt Julia Paul is Elvie's mother's sister.

flew from Salt Lake. (Hugh is Ruth's twin.) Ruth said Melba had a nice funeral and she looked lovely; she was buried in Modesto, where she has lived for so long; Elizabeth still lives in Modesto. Melba died in San Jose where they'd moved a couple of years ago. A Mormon bishop conducted her funeral services. Melba had a breast removed about 3 years ago. The

cancer spread to her brain; she'd been unconscious most of the time from November to February. She rallied for a short time and then slipped back into unconsciousness. She died on April 21. Melba leaves Carl Neuhauser, her husband, two married daughters and a 6-year-old grandson. Ruth has a married daughter, Gloria, living in Northern California. She has a son, Dean, 28 years old (not married), living in California. He has a good job out here somewhere. She has a son, Don, her eldest son, living in Chicago. They have two children. I enjoyed hearing news of our cousins, Ruth, Elizabeth, Melba, Hugh, and Spencer. It has been many years since I've seen any of them. Violet hopes to be well enough to come to California for our Golden Wedding reception in September. I surely hope she can. Yvonne is going to be operated on July 23 in Fremont, California. The wall of her bladder needs to be put back in place and have her uterus removed. Violet is worried, of course. P.S. The Cedar West Stake High Priests sent Violet a beautiful bouquet of flowers in a fan shaped spray. It has gladiolas and carnations in a coral shade. She says it is really elegant.

July 18, Saturday

We drove to Highland Park yesterday afternoon. Lou took some wire screen and fixed Andersens' back door. He took the old torn screen off and put the new one on. Beverly, bless her, helped Uncle Lou hold the door and screen and etcetera. He said she was a big help. We came home when the job was finished. Andersens tried to talk us into staying for dinner, but we had our grocery shopping to do. Beverly took Annie to the bank and shopping. They were expecting Gilbert Andersen for dinner. Glen and Irene are still away camping in the mountains. We did our shopping in the new Pasadena Safeway Store near our place. We bought two barbecued chickens and some extra food, rolls, fruit, cookies, and etcetera to have handy when Donna and Kathy come. We're expecting them this evening. Donna took Mary to the airport in San Francisco this morning. Mary flew to Salt Lake City to spend a week with Joan and family. Donna and Kathy drove from San Francisco to our place. I washed and ironed this morning. I put clean sheets and slips on the beds all ready for our tired travelers.

Clifton Manlove walked over to our house this morning; it is about a mile. He and Lou visited in the patio chairs on the front porch; I was busy. Lou fixed lunch for the two of us (a delicious chicken sandwich), while I finished putting the towels and underwear away. We both rested after lunch with happy anticipation. Donna and Kathy are on their way here! We received a postcard today from Donna; they expect to be here about 5 or 6 p.m. Florence Marsh phoned at 4:15 to see if the folks had arrived. She said John had been counting up the hours on his fingers and he thought it was about time for them to arrive. They drove up about five. We were happy to have them here safe and sound. Donna called the Marshes and talked to both of them. She phoned Rex to let him know they'd arrived okay. Beverly

phoned and talked to Donna and invited her over. They were tired from the long hot drive. We spent the evening at home catching up on family news and making plans for the Golden Wedding reception.

July 19, Sunday

It is so wonderful having Donna and Kathy with us. Lou went to priesthood; Donna took Kathy and me to Sunday School later. Donna's old friends were delighted to see her. She and Daddy talked to Br. Roland McDonnell, about the church arrangements for the Golden Wedding reception on September 12. Donna paid him \$10.00 for the use of the chapel and hall, to pay the custodians, Br. and Sr. Washburn, for the extra work entailed. Mother Marsh phoned this morning and invited us to their house for dinner. It was a nice surprise; she seemed happy to have us and we were delighted to go. We called in to say hello to Aunt Annie, Beverly, and Uncle Bill before going to Marshes'. Bev showed Donna her lovely new bedroom set and rug and their lovely new bathroom and shower. Florence had a delicious fried chicken dinner ready for us when we got there at 12:45. We had a pleasant visit with John and Florence. Pa Marsh washed all of the dishes, as usual. Aunt Alice Marsh came just as we were leaving, about 3:30. We drove to the Pomona Ward chapel in the little VW car. We got there in time for their sacrament meeting. Br. and Sr. Bullock, (Paul's parents) greeted us kindly; they are very lovely friendly people. They have such a sweet family. There are nine children; Paul is the oldest. Dean is in the Navy, so the two of them were missing from the lovely family. We enjoyed the services very much. Sr. Bullock is the ward organist; Br. Bullock is in the bishopric. Donna met several old friends here in Pomona, as it was their ward when they lived in Baldy Village. Bullocks invited us to their home after church. She and her sweet daughters served us punch and cookies. The son Carl reminded Donna and me of our John; he administered the sacrament. He went to the youth fireside after church. The young girls wanted Kathy to stay a 11 night. Donna promised to bring her back on Tuesday.

It was a happy day.

July 20, Monday

Donna and I worked over the list I'd made for the Golden Wedding reception invitations. She added several names to the list. It was all boring for Kathy, as she was anxious to be on her way uptown shopping, ha ha! Donna was busy making phone calls and planning, that is why she is here. We did get away after our lunch. We stopped at the post office for a \$5.00 money order that I'm going to send to John for his birthday. I bought a \$5.00 roll of stamps and made Donna take them to use on the invitations. We stopped at a record shop near Robinson's lovely store. Donna and I each bought a large record of string music with old melodies we all love. We're giving them to Rex for his birthday on July 29. We did some shopping in Robinsons;



Kathy and Donna arrive in Pasadena on July 18.

Donna bought a cute birthday gift to give Beverly, July 27. We bought birthday cards and Donna bought a bra for Kathy. We drove to Penney's Store and I bought three pair of hose, seamless stretch, in the long size. In case you are curious what Donna bought for Bev in Robinsons, it was a unique purse flashlight and a fold up ball point pen with perfumed ink, how about that? This evening we had fun making a tape recording to send to our boy John, in Germany. Grampa, Grama, Donna, and Kathy all talked into the machine. It was a lot of fun playing it back and hearing our own voices. My voice sounded more like Donna's voice to me. Grampa thought his voice sounded like his brother Melv's voice. Donna read Mary's lovely poem, "Christmas," and I read my two latest brainstormers, "A City Gal" and "Our Golden Wedding," to John. They came out clear and distinct. I hope John will enjoy our efforts. We all enjoyed the tape recordings that John sent home. Donna played them for us.

July 21, Tuesday

Daddy went to work, bless him, he misses out on all of the fun activities I'm enjoying with Donna and Kathy. We just go and let the little house and its clutter of suitcases and etcetera remain. Of course we do get the beds made and the dishes done, that's it. Donna and Kathy went to the Startup home this morning at ten. She made arrangements to have them cater for the reception. She paid a \$25.00 deposit. Br. and Sr. Startup are in Hawaii on vacation. Donna talked to Frank Startup. The three of us left for Mt. Baldy Village after they returned from Startups'. We visited with Rae Slater and children for an hour or so. Then we went to Bullocks' home in Pomona; we left Kathy off there and then went to the Blacks' home in Upland. Sr. Black and her daughters Jeanne and Janie and their babies and Sr. Black's niece were in the lovely backyard watching the babies enjoy their little swim pool. They are cute babies, Janie's is a girl and Jeanne's a boy. Donna talked to the girls about singing on the program for our reception. They seemed real pleased to do so. She wants Joy's husband and Jeanne's husband to sing, also. It sounds like a good program; I hope I'm here to enjoy it, ha ha! We went to Ontario to the office where Linda works and visited with her until Leon came for her at 5 p.m. Linda invited us to their apartment for dinner. We followed them home; they have a nice little apartment. I rested on Linda's bed. Leon had some typing to do for

Ladies Lunch honoring Donna & Elvie



Florence Oates



Melba Kunz



Helén Palmer



Louise Anderson



Miriam Summerhays



Ovena Mayo



Nell Ellsworth

Several of the ladies are not pictured on this page. Six of these pictures are from the Pasadena Relief Society program of Queen for a day. The poems were written and placed in a RS scrapbook by Elvie.

his schoolwork; he went to night school after dinner. Donna and Linda went to the market for something. We enjoyed the dinner. Linda is surely a darling girl. She told us her happy news that she is expecting a baby in January. Leon is a fine young man; they're very happy. Linda showed us her Bride's Book, with the beautiful pictures in. She also showed us colored slides of the wedding party. Donna and Linda went to get Kathy from Mutual in Pomona. Kathy enjoyed tapioca pudding and cookies at Linda's.

July 22, Wednesday

It was almost 11:30 before we got home from Ontario last night. We had a big day yesterday. We put out a small washing this morning and put the house in order (after a fashion). There are suitcases, clothes, recording machine, and etcetera here and there. Lou went to work at the Venetian blind shop. We went to Ellsworths' lovely home in Pasadena. Edna Hart and Nell Ellsworth gave this lovely luncheon in honor of Donna. Edna was Donna's next-door neighbor at Snow Crest in Mt. Baldy Canyon. They invited several of Donna's old friends, LaVer Millard, Ovena Mayo, Clarice Warnick, Melba Kunz, Helen Palmer, Louise Andersen, Erma Rosen, Pat Rowbotham, Miriam Summerhays, and Florence Marsh and Florence Oates. We had a real happy visit and a delicious luncheon. Kathy and Mary Kay had a wonderful time swimming in their beautiful pool. Oh yes, Lydia Smith was with us today, too, and Ella Wride. There were 17 of us with Edna and Nell. We had a lot of fun. Florence Oates went in swimming. Ellsworths have a cute little black poodle dog; Nell seems to be his only love. I baked four little individual meat pies for our dinner, two beef and two chicken. Donna and I ate the chicken pies. We had vegetables with pumpkin pie and whipped cream for dessert. Grampa and Kathy had chocolate marble ice cream. Kathy and Grampa were too tired to go with us to Highland Park; he bought a dozen glazed doughnuts from the Helm's Bakery wagon. They had a snack later and went to bed about nine o'clock. Donna and I picked Aunt Lorene up at 7 p.m. and took her to Andersens'. We

saw the TV color show "The Virginian" and enjoyed it very much. We left Lorene at the Andersens' while we went to get Mother Marsh and take her to the Oateses'. Florence and Ernest showed us the beautiful colored slides they took in Africa when they visited Ernest Jr. and wife and baby. It was indeed interesting; it is beautiful country with strange wild animals and etcetera. P.S. Yvonne Woodlief will be operated on in the morning. Violet is so unhappy because she can't be there in Fremont to help with the children and etcetera.

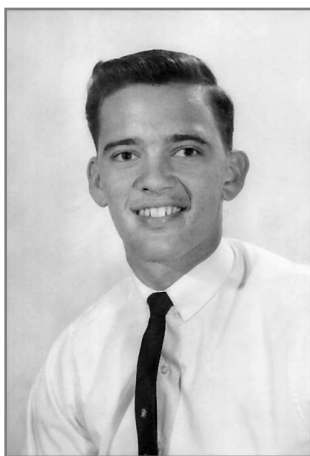


July 23, Thursday

Yvonne was operated on today, I hope and pray that all went well. We took Aunt Lorene home from Andersens' last evening. Donna got several addresses from Aunt Annie while we were there last night. Daddy went to work this morning. Donna and Kathy went up to see Ovena Mayo and talk about the Golden Wedding reception that Ovena gave for her parents a few years ago. I got caught up to date in my diary. Elaine Vandergrift phoned to talk to Donna this morning. She is busy this week going to the BYU leadership classes. Aunt Sue is having one of her rooms painted. Bette has had a sore throat. Elaine's son Mike is going to get married soon; he is going to be a policeman in Pasadena, so maybe they'll live here in Pasadena? Mike is a fine young man; I hope they'll have a very happy life together. I did a small ironing; golly, the time goes too fast. Donna and Kathy are leaving for home in the morning early, boo hoo! I just found out that the

life together, I did a small ironing, Golly, the time goes too fast Donna + Kathy are leaving for home in the morning early "Boo Hoo" [sad face drawing]

classes Elaine went to were for dancing. Jerry Haddock wanted to learn how to dance; his mother Bette was going to take the course with him and she developed a sore throat, so Aunt Elaine went in her place. We finished off the tape for John and had fun playing it back. Donna didn't bring the box the tape came in so I made a little box for it out of another little cardboard box. We sent a couple of packages of gum with the tape. Donna typed the list we had written for the Golden Wedding invitations; we've got over 200 and she keeps thinking of someone else. Donna phoned Bessie, our ward's babysitter and made arrangements for her to take care of the children in our family (my great-grandchildren) at the reception. Daddy went to bed early. Donna and Kathy packed their suitcases and bags. They are all ready for an early start in the morning. They want to get away about 5 a.m. We'll get up about 4:30 a.m. I set the alarm for that time. "Good night." P.S. Lou dug up some ferns and canas and hydrangeas tonight for Donna to take up north. I hope they will grow nicely for her.



Jerry Haddock wanted to learn how to dance.

July 24, Friday

Daddy helped Donna and Kathy get their things packed in the little VW car. She also took some plants, ferns, canas, and hydrangeas. I fixed a light breakfast for them of applesauce, toast, and a warm drink of chocolate milk (Nestle's Quik). Kathy ate a doughnut and took two with her. We had a word of prayer; Lou called on me to pray. They drove out of our driveway at 5:10 this morning. We went



back to bed until 7 a.m. Lou had to work at the shop today and that is unusual. He nearly always has Friday off. I kept myself very busy this morning to help keep the loneliness from taking over completely. I put clean sheets and slips on the beds, put out a washing, mopped the floors and put the house in order. It looks nice again, but I did enjoy the cluttered up mess and the fun of going out every day with my sweet daughter and granddaughter. I feel "let down" (off of Cloud 9). I was surprised and thrilled when Donna phoned about 2 p.m. to say they were home. She said they arrived in Bakersfield at 6:55 a.m., in Fresno at nine, and ate lunch in Tracy at 11 a.m. They were home in Petaluma at 1:30 p.m. They stopped to mail the tape to John in the Petaluma post office. She was going to shampoo her hair and put it up and then she'd plant the ferns and flowers she took from our yard. Tonight the Petaluma Ward was going to celebrate the Utah Pioneer Day with an old fashioned barn dance and they were going to honor Rex in some way. I wrote a thank you letter to Janet for little Donna's picture and I sent John a birthday card with a \$5.00 money order in it. San Marino and East Pasadena Wards celebrated the Pioneer Day today in the Arcadia Park. We didn't feel up to the effort of a picnic.

July 25, Saturday

Lou was tired when he came home yesterday afternoon from work and he looked very weary. All he wanted to eat was bread and cold milk and a piece of pumpkin pie. That was fine with me, as I felt weary, also; but today is another day, eh? We both felt better after the night's rest. Lou fixed his own breakfast; I did the ironing and put the house in order. Lou cut our lawns and transplanted a plant and watered everything well. I surely hope Owen is doing nicely and came through his operation all right. I've been thinking of Yvonne, also; she was to be operated on July 23. When it cooled off this evening, we went to the new Vons and Shopping Bag Market not far from us at 451 South Sierra Madre Boulevard at San Pasqual Street. It is a lovely market; the kiddies were having a ball with free cotton candy and ice cream cones. I

received a baby orchid. We had samples of cheese and cold meat, crackers and etcetera. We had two shopping baskets full of the store's bargains, cost \$21.55. They have a Van de Kamp's department and barbecued chicken and short ribs department. It is a really nice market and handy to us. It is quiet around here now; we surely miss Donna and Kathy and the activity of the past six days. We'll get back to normal soon. We enjoyed our front porch this evening until 8:30 p.m., when we came in to listen to the Lawrence Welk TV show. We met Erma Rosen at the new Vons Market. I paid her the \$3.00 I owed her on the wedding gift we gave the Ashton boy and his bride. I intended to pay her tomorrow at church, but it is paid now. I learned that Owen will go in the LDS Hospital on Monday, July 27, and be operated on for his cataract the next morning. I'll be glad when he is okay.

July 26, Sunday

It was warm to start out this morning. Lou went to priesthood meeting and came back for me for Sunday School. Our regular teacher, Adam Y. Bennion, is home from his vacation to Lake Tahoe; we had a nice class, but it was a bit too warm for comfort. I think the men folks are crazy for keeping their coats on when it is so hot. I'll bet they'd all like to shed the coats, but are afraid to for fear of being criticized. Well, the gals go in for comfort on a hot day. Formality? They couldn't care less, eh? We enjoyed a cold chicken lunch at home today. Lou rested, I did some writing and reading until my eyes wouldn't stay open any longer and then I took a nap. We went to sacrament meeting in our ward at 4 p.m. I persuaded Lou to go without his coat; he looks nice in his white shirt and tie, plus trousers and belt. It was cooler in the chapel than outside. We had a nice meeting for an hour. Nancy Raddatz sang a solo and sang in a duet with Ethlyn Madsen. Br. Kent Smith and Br. Fayette Kunz were the speakers. We drove to Highland Park after church; I took Donna's birthday gift to Beverly and also, our gift of an eight pack of Tab Cola drink and a card with \$2.00 in it. Lorene was there, the Dale Andersen children, also. Beverly and little five-year-old Marilyn celebrated their birthdays together today. Her day was July 24, and Beverly's is July 27. Glen and family ate dinner at Andersens' today. They left before we arrived. Elaine V. brought her mother and Bette and little Susan and Sharon and her little girl to Andersens' this evening. Marilyn and Bev opened gifts. Lorene, Lou, and I ate a bit of lunch with the Andersens before the Burbank folks arrived. We took Lorene home about 9 p.m. Beverly had a beautifully decorated birthday cake for her and Marilyn with big pink roses on it. Annette's twin sister, Dennie, called in Andersens' tonight. Bev was pleased with the little purse flashlight and pen that Donna gave her. Elaine gave her some crocheted or knit coat hangers; they were pretty.

July 27, Monday

Happy Birthday to Beverly today! The family celebrated Beverly's birthday yesterday, so I guess she is enjoying a nice quiet day today. It has been hot today. Lou is always so tired when he gets home from work these hot days, so we went to Highland Park yesterday with her gifts. I wrote a note to Florence Marsh and enclosed Mary's Christmas poem that Donna typed for her. I also answered Violet's letter. I watered some of the plants in our yard and I did a little scrapbook work. I put the lovely picture of Mary Jorgensen in her nurses uniform, in my book. I'm so pleased to have this nice picture of Mary to put with her graduation announcement. She graduated with honor with the highest marks in her class; she received a scholarship fund of \$100.00. My brother Owen is scheduled to go into LDS Hospital today to be operated on in the morning. A cataract will be removed from his eye. I hope and pray all will be well with him. I cooked a small rump roast this morning. We enjoyed some of it for dinner this evening. Lou really looks tired when he comes home from work these hot days, but after dinner and a short rest period, he snaps back to normal. He enjoys the front porch and patio chairs in the cool of the evening, in fact, he likes that better than watching television. They're mostly all reruns in the summer time anyway. Beverly phoned Dolores Jones this evening to inquire about Yvonne. Dody has Yvonne's two little boys. Don said, via phone, that Yvonne is doing nicely. She'll be in the hospital a week or 10 days. The operation was a success; she must be very careful not to work hard for several weeks after coming home.

July 28, Tuesday

Dody told Beverly last night that she is having a merry-go-round of turmoil, with the four little ones to look after. Yvonne's two little boys and her own two little boys, plus the teenagers and etcetera. I surely hope Yvonne will recover from her operation nicely and feel good as new soon. Violet feels so badly because she can't help Yvonne with the children now that she needs her. Well, Aunt Dody is doing a wonderful job of helping now, bless her heart. Annie phoned to tell me that Sue phoned her this morning. She had a letter from Lydia; she said that Owen was going in the LDS Hospital today and was to be operated on Wednesday morning. They've changed the schedule again. We thought he was operated on this morning. I'll be glad when it is all over and Owen is enjoying good eyesight. Our world is full of perplexing problems, eh? But it is a beautiful place anyway. Man is the cause of all problems, eh? I pleased my husband with his favorite



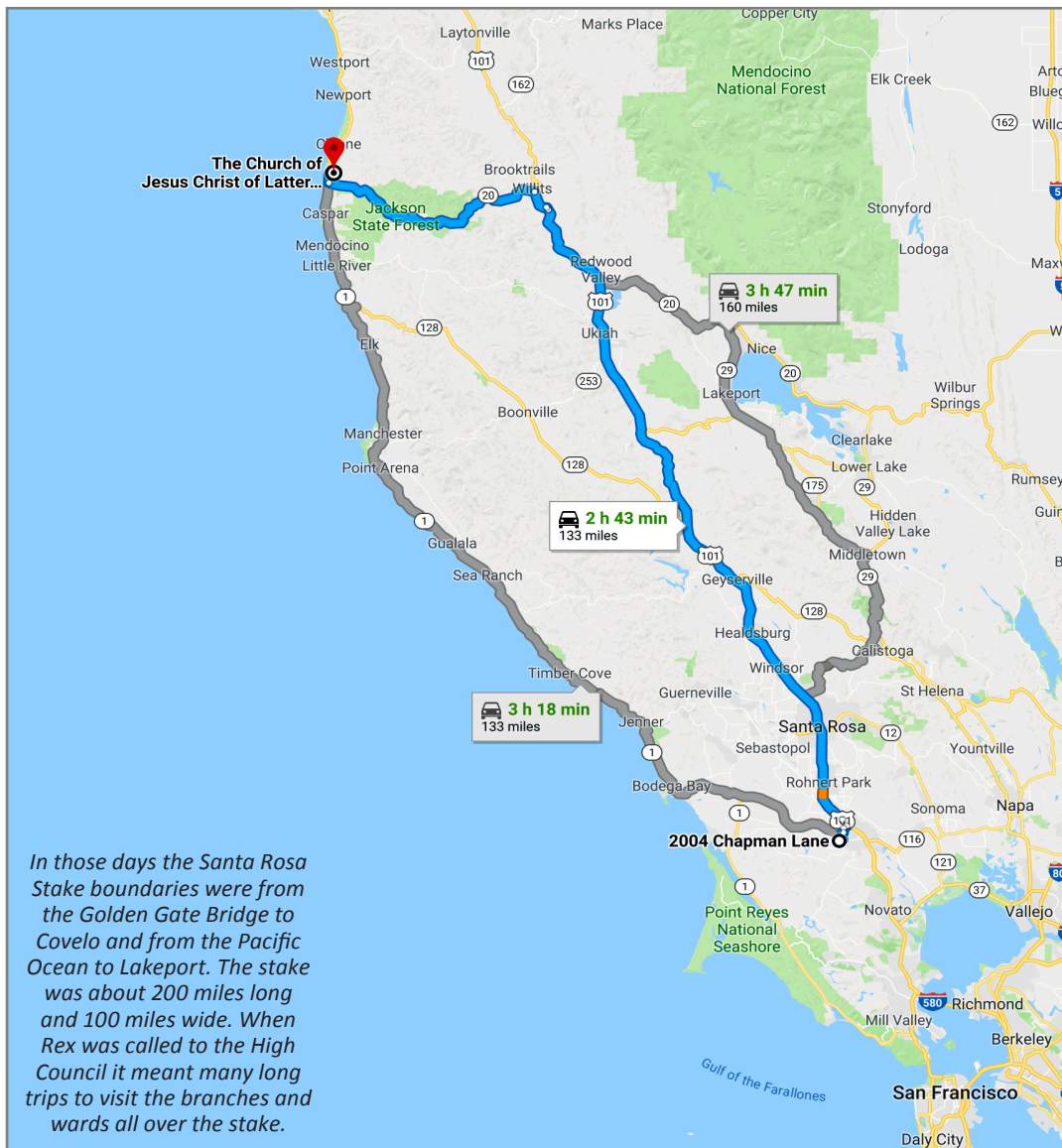
Fayette and Melba Kunz. Image from Family Search. Fay spoke in sacrament meeting on July 26. Melba was a dear friend to Donna Marsh.

summer food, “potato salad” and cold meat and sliced peaches for dinner. It has been hot today. I stayed indoors with the cooler on. I don’t eat potato salad since my stomach upset, so I ate cottage cheese and Jello instead. I wrote a little note to Yvonne and one to Owen, in their get-well cards. I hope they’ll both be feeling fine and home from the hospital soon. It worries me to have any of my family ill. I enclosed Violet’s letter to me in Yvonne’s card. I’m sure she’ll enjoy reading her mother’s letter, even if it is old news to her. Lou and I took a little walk in our neighborhood tonight; such a beautiful evening with a cool breeze, but it was hot in the house.

July 29, Wednesday

[Rex Marsh’s 51st birthday.]

Owen was operated on for a cataract this morning in the LDS Hospital in Salt Lake City, if the schedule hasn’t been changed again. A sheet was all the bed cover we wanted last night. The sun was out bright and early today, so we knew we were in for another hot day. I shampooed my hair and pin curled it. I dusted up in the house. I have no pep to dig into work on a hot day. I had the cooler going most of the day; it keeps the house livable; I stay inside. I surely do hope Owen’s eye operation is all over and he is doing well. I’ll be so happy to hear from Lydia about his condition. I think she is staying at Elsie’s home to be near the hospital. My Relief Society teachers left a note in my mailbox this morning (Myrtle Checketts and her daughter, Jeanne Marsh). I guess I was in the bathroom putting my hair up in pin curls. I wish our darn chimes would work. I didn’t hear their light knock; sorry I missed them again today. I was out at the clotheslines last month when they came. A letter from Donna, plus a \$15.00 check on their home loan, came today. We didn’t expect to hear from her until Friday or Saturday, so it was a happy surprise. Going home from here last Friday, Kathy slept in the back seat until they got almost to Fresno. The ward party on Friday night was a lot of fun. It was \$5.00 per couple and \$1.50 for children. It was a dinner and barn dance in Miller’s big barn. They had barbecued chicken, corn on the cob, green tossed salad, French bread, sliced tomatoes, milk and cake. There was a large group out to enjoy the fun.



In those days the Santa Rosa Stake boundaries were from the Golden Gate Bridge to Covelo and from the Pacific Ocean to Lakeport. The stake was about 200 miles long and 100 miles wide. When Rex was called to the High Council it meant many long trips to visit the branches and wards all over the stake.

The new bishopric and ward members presented Larry with a nice book and everyone signed it. They presented Rex with a sterling silver watch chain to wear with his watch. A little plate on the chain was engraved, “We love you Bishop Marsh, Petaluma Ward.” Donna said Rex was real pleased with his lovely gift. Kathy danced every dance so her trip home didn’t tire her too much. Rex is putting the second coat of white paint on the big barn; it looks much better now. Rex had his first speaking assignment last Sunday at Fort Bragg. He took a returned missionary with him from the Santa Rosa ward as his partner. He left home at 5 a.m. and returned at 10:20 p.m. It was a long day and a long ride, too. Donna and Kathy went to Santa Rosa after Sunday School to pick up Kathy’s display of her sewing from the 4H Club at the fair. She got a blue ribbon award on them; they said she’d receive a little money in the mail later. They went to pick Mary up at the airport. She had a wonderful week with Joan; they did a lot of fun things. Mary made herself a pretty white night gown while she was in Salt Lake. Donna decided to send John the money for his birthday; she sent a box of candy, too. John sent a lovely wristwatch from Germany for Donna and Mary to give Janet. I guess it is like the one he sent to Kathy?

Janet said she'd love to have one like it herself, so Donna wrote and asked the cost. She was going to send him the money; he didn't wait for the money order. Oh, Donna is busy; I can't begin to record all of her activities. Mary had the Beehive honor night at her house on Tuesday nights. The parents were invited; the girls gave talks and received their awards. P.S. Donna wrote that she had a meeting of the whole camp staff; she's busy getting the menus ready for the camp. Oh, such a busy gal.

July 30, Thursday

Golly, July is almost a thing of the past. Where does it get to so fast? When I record some of the news in Donna's wonderful letters, I don't leave much room for the next day's diary, eh? Well, nothing much ever happens in my day anyway. It was another hot day I'm very thankful for the cooler in the living room. I did the washing this morning. The clothes dried in a short time. I answered Donna's letter; I had time to do the ironing, but I didn't have the necessary energy on a hot afternoon, so I'll do it in the morning. I find myself resting on my bed in the daytime now, something I never did before, unless I was ill and had to be in bed. The years are taking their toll I fear. But cheer up Grama, and be glad you're here. You're doing okay for seventy-one. Chin up old gal till the victory's won. Go to bed and rest a spell, and start anew, feeling swell. Lou phoned about 4 p.m. He had missed his wallet with \$80.00 in and his driver's license, social security card, and etcetera. It gave him rather a bad few minutes, but I located it in his dresser top drawer, where he'd put it last night with his checkbook. Oh, happy us. The boss asked him to work tomorrow, more good news, eh? Of course he does enjoy having the day off work, but the paycheck looks better when he works.

July 31, Friday

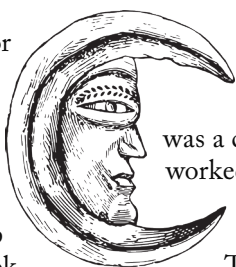
I believe Lou was a bit disappointed that the boss asked him to come to work today. He has got used to having the long weekends. Work has picked up surprisingly these past few weeks. Isn't it wonderful that Lou has a job and can work at his age of 74 years? We are both blessed indeed. I did my ironing this morning before the house got warmed up. Annie phoned about noon. She had received a postcard from Lydia. Owen came through his cataract operation nicely. Lydia spent the day in the hospital to feed him and be with him. I received a postcard from Lydia, also, written the evening of the 29, the day he was operated on. She said they uncovered Owen's good eye that night, so he will feel much better tomorrow (Thursday). I surely hope so; he had a headache most of the day after the operation. They gave



One of the images Ranger 7's F-A cameras sent back to earth.



Model of Ranger 7.



him a local anesthesia so he was able to talk to the doctor during the operation; he was not unconscious. The operation took about two hours. We're all relieved that the operation is over and everything is well with him so far. Lydia says he'll be going home in a few days if all goes as it should. I believe Lydia is staying with Elsie to be near the hospital. Tonight we watched the television show the pictures of the moon that were taken by Ranger 7's F-A cameras, from about three miles away, some 2.3 seconds before the impact on the moon. Ranger 7 took some 4,000 photos in flight, which culminated on the moon at 6:25 this morning. It was all very interesting. Ye know what? With the many little craters and some big ones, it still looks like "green cheese" to me, ha ha! Good-bye, July 1964. You are gone forever, but there'll be other Julys. I wonder how many for me? *[There were 15 more Julys before Elvie graduated.]*

August 1, Saturday

This morning's headlines read, "Moon Photos, Huge U.S. success! Our American Space Scientists jumped up and cheered for joy, when they realized they had finally been successful in landing Ranger 7 right on target, the great feat of taking mankind's first close-up pictures of the moon." Will they land a man on the moon? Time will tell, eh. I've heard songs about "The Man on the Moon" since I was a child. It's an interesting age we live in isn't it! Lou worked in the yard cutting lawns this morning. I put the house in order. My heart action and breathing are normal this morning. I'm very thankful for that. This being short of breath is very miserable; it is not like asthma was, no wheezing. My lungs feel okay, but my stomach and heart region are not normal. Oh well, today is another day, eh? We did our grocery shopping in the new Vons Market not far from our home. I like this lovely market. It is pleasant to shop there. We ate lunch when we came home from shopping. Lou enjoyed his nap after lunch. A termite man has been working on the corner house across the street today. Our neighbors, Bedabough, sold their home to some Chinese or Japanese people, so we'll have new neighbors in there soon I guess, plus new neighbors in Stones' house, too. It is the corner house on our side of the street; they sold their house a week or so ago. I hope the new neighbors will be as nice as the old ones were. We have several new neighbors in this neighborhood lately. They seem friendly when they see us out. Lou surprised me tonight; he wrote a letter to Donna and sent a check for \$200.00. He insists on helping her with our Golden Wedding reception, bless his heart. *[This was a huge blessing for the Marshes, because money was always in short supply.]*

August 2, Sunday

Donna will surely get a big surprise when she receives a letter from her daddy and a \$200 check enclosed. He wants to help pay for the big expense of our Golden Wedding reception and Mary's wedding reception that is facing Donna and Rex in the next few weeks. He said he couldn't rest for thinking about it. Now he feels much better (me too). I know that Donna and Rex wanted to do it on their own, but they really can't afford to do it, bless them. We had a very nice fast day service this morning. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies, too. We had a nice Sunday School class following fast meeting. Erma Rosen's mother is very ill in Utah; she is going there next week to be with her. I wrote her a little note from our Relief Society saying we're sorry her mother is ill and we are praying for the Lord's blessings upon her. Our Relief Society Presidency gave me the job of sending get-well notes and cheer notes to the sisters. I mailed a wedding anniversary card to Janet and Dave. I enclosed this little verse:

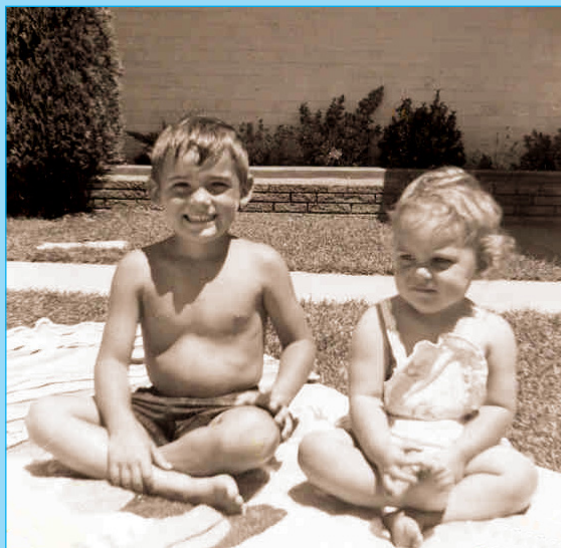
*Congratulations dear Janet and David,
You've been married nine happy years.
We're very proud of you, "fine parents,"
And of your four adorable "dears,"
This dollar will buy some ice cream
To treat your little family,
We love all of you very dearly,
Have a "Happy Anniversary."*



There was no church tonight as we had fast day service this morning before our Sunday School class study. We enjoyed a pleasant evening at home. It hasn't been as hot today and this I like!

August 3, Monday

Another workday week started; we feel lucky that Lou has work to go to. Florence Marsh phoned this morning and read a nice letter from Joan. She had written it on her daddy's birthday, July 29. She enclosed a snapshot of little Sherm and Janet. Florence thought he looked like John and that Janet looked like Mary did when they were little children. The picture was taken at Lagoon, beside the swimming pool. I had a happy hunch that I'd get a letter and picture from Joan, also, and I wasn't disappointed. The picture is just darling. Sherm surely does look like his Uncle John and little



Sherman and Janet Gardner at Lagoon. This is the photo Joan sent to Elvie and Florence on August 3.

Janet looks like her Aunt Mary and her Mama Joan. I was delighted with the letter and snapshot. Mo gets a day's pass free, once a year, everything free, to Lagoon. She said Sherm had a wonderful time on all of the rides; they had fun. Little Janet is walking now and gets into everything. Joan hated to see Mary leave; they had such a happy week together, from July 18 to July 26. It is too bad they live so many miles apart, eh? Joan says the weather is hot now, 90 degrees. They don't cool off at night like we do out here. Our day has been pleasant, not as hot as some we've had. I answered Joan's letter this evening while Lou was resting after dinner. It seems strange to hear of my own little great grandchildren having fun on the rides and in the pool at Lagoon, where I spent so many happy days when I was a little girl, at dear old Lagoon and out to Saltair. Memories, recalled, eh?



Lou, Elvie, and Donna at Lagoon in 1916.

August 4, Tuesday

Happy birthday to you dear John! Happy anniversary to Janet and David, married 9 years today. I hope our soldier boy is happy on his birthday a way over in Germany. He is 19 years old today and a long ways from home and family. I know his own sweet mom is thinking about him and his dad is, too. In fact, all of his family will be wishing him a happy birthday. Donna mailed him a box of candy and some money from the family. I sent him a \$5.00 money order in a birthday card from Grampa and me. We surely miss that boy. I put out one run of washing this morning. Our morning was sunny and bright, so we knew we were in for a warm day. I had only three shirts for Lou in the wash so I ironed them. I put the snapshot of little Sherm and baby Janet Gardner in my scrapbook. It was taken at Lagoon beside the swimming pool. It is real good; Sherm looks like his Uncle John and Janet looks like her Aunt Mary in this picture. I am so anxious to see the little darlings. This afternoon's mail brought a

letter from Violet with a news clipping enclosed titled "Your Health" by J.G. Molner, M.D. Violet said that the article describes her condition perfectly. It was interesting. Doug Jones took Dody's little boy Chris to Cedar City last Friday. He will visit with Grama and Grampa Fife until his family comes for him the last part of August. If Violet feels well enough, she will come back to California with Bevan and Dolores and kiddies. Right now, Dody has Yvonne's two little boys, Bruce and Grayden with her while Yvonne is in the hospital. She was operated on July 23. Dody sure has her hands full with four little boys. Her Paul is 1 year old, Grayden is 2 years old, Bruce is 3 years old and Rickie is 4 years old. Wow! What a handful of energy in full force! It's a good thing Grama Elvie isn't in charge of that activity. Well, at Dolores's age, I think I could have endured it okay. We are all relieved that Owen and Yvonne are over their operations and as far as we know they're both coming along nicely. Owen should be out of the hospital in a week, but Yvonne will be in for 10 days or more. Violet is happy and proud of the sweet photo Lorene sent her of Mary Jorgensen in her nurses uniform; she says she is so sweet and intelligent looking. We're all proud of Mary. We have some wonderful Marys' on our family tree and I love all of them. North Vietnam's torpedo boats made a second deliberate attack on a U.S. ship in international waters off the North Vietnam coast. President Johnson responded swiftly to the Communist Vietnamese attack on U.S. warships.

August 5, Wednesday

It is another warm summer day; I'm thankful for the cooler in our house. We'll have another few weeks of this hot weather and then a relief of cool weather, I hope. Anyway, we are thankful it cools off nicely when the sun goes down. I listened to Adlai Stevenson's talk on the TV to the Security Councils special meeting on the crisis in North Vietnam; the situation sounds very serious now. We heard President Johnson's TV talk last evening. His voice and face show the strain of this serious development. Our president is striving so hard for peace in the world, but of course he can't let our ships and flag be attacked without doing something to protect them. I gave the bedrooms a good vacuuming this morning. I hope to take care of the other rooms tomorrow. The time was when I could do it all in one day, but no more. It takes me two or three days to go through the house for a clean up job. Well, I'm very thankful I can still do the job, eh? Every Wednesday we receive three little brochures from the big markets; one from the Vons new market, one from Safeway's new market and one from the Market Basket telling of the special sales they have. There is keen competition with these lovely markets a few blocks apart. The Crawford's Market closed out after the new Safeway come in. Lou and I enjoyed watching the busy traffic on Del Mar Boulevard this evening from our front porch, in the cool of the evening. In fact, it got a little too cool and breezy for me so I sat just inside the door and talked to him. I could still see the boulevard traffic.

August 6, Thursday

We had some clouds in our sky this morning. If it was Utah, I'd expect a shower, but we have many days like this in California without rain. Beverly Andersen phoned last

night to tell us they had received a phone call from our Bailey family in Salt Lake City. They talked to Jim, Andrea, Lydia, and Owen. We are all so glad to know that Owen is home from the hospital and doing nicely. The doctor says he can get up and walk around a little now. Jim and Andrea are leaving tomorrow for San Francisco; they have two weeks vacation so they are going to spend a few days with his sister, Mickey Olson and family in Lafayette, California, (not far from San Francisco). Then they will come to our southland the following Friday. Andersens invited them to stay with them. It is Andrea's first trip to California. I surely hope they'll enjoy every minute of it. We had a lovely breeze about 4:30. It cooled things off beautifully and gave us a delightful evening. I had a busy morning vacuuming the living room and dinette. I did the bedrooms yesterday. We're nice and clean again. A little old lady from the Teachers Home, near the shop, brought her Venetian blind into the shop for a repair job. She came back a few hours later and said to Lou, "Are you honest?" He said, "I think so." She asked where her blind was, he hadn't unwrapped it yet. She took the blind and unwrapped it and took two \$10.00 bills from the header of the blind. The dear little soul had forgotten she'd hid the money there. She wanted to give Lou \$1.00 for being honest but he told her no; he didn't have a chance to prove his honesty. Ha ha! She couldn't be happy until she left that \$1.00 with him, bless her heart.



Are you honest?

August 7, Friday

It is Irene Andersen's birthday today; I hope she is having a happy birthday. She is a lovely person. It was nice to have an extra hour to sleep in this morning. Lou didn't have to go to work at the shop today. Our day started out warm and sunny. McMahan's Furniture Stores are having a three day sale on rugs. We almost talked ourselves into going down and buying new rugs for our bedroom, as the old ones are really worn after 30 years of constant wear, but we decided to go along with the old one, as 9x12 was the smallest rug they had listed. We need an 8x10 for Lou's room and a 9x12 for mine. I was relieved because I just do not feel up to all that work of moving furniture out; of course Lou would do the hard work and that had me worried, too. I keep the worn places covered with throw rugs. We have the cash now but not the energy. We didn't have the cash when we were fixed with the energy years ago. Oh, the irony of it all, ha ha! Today's mail brought a nice long letter from Donna, plus a \$15.00 check on their home loan. She said that Daddy's letter with the \$200 check made her weep, she put the money in the bank as he requested to help her with

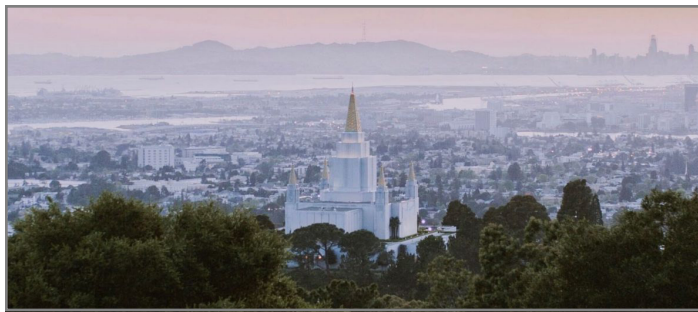
the Golden Wedding reception or Mary's wedding that follows in December. She said she wanted to take care of our reception as she had planned, and if she can manage everything we'll get the money back. If she has to use it she will pay it back, bless her dear heart. We want to help and intend to. It was such a sweet letter telling her dad how much she loves him and both of us. Janet had been back to the doctor for her checkup. The cyst had disappeared from her ovary; we're happy about that, but the little growth on her thyroid gland was still there. Her doctor sent her to a specialist; he said she has a small tumor on her thyroid gland and it should be removed as soon as possible. She is going to the hospital Sunday evening to be operated on Monday morning. Marilyn and Mrs. Shattuck are going to take care of Mark and Ricky and Donna is going to bring baby Donna and little Doug home with her. If the tumor isn't malignant, she should come out of the hospital in two or three days. Oh, God grant it not be malignant! Mary, Paul, Dave, and Janet are going to the Shattucks' beach house for a fun time on Saturday and Sunday. They've had it planned for several weeks. Donna and Kathy are taking care of the children at Janet's home while they are in Santa Cruz at the beach. Paul and Mary are enjoying this week in Petaluma; he has leave from Fort Ord this week. Mary and Kathy drove to Fort Ord last Saturday at 4 a.m. to bring Paul to Petaluma. Five of his boyfriends rode as far as San Francisco with them. They each paid \$2.00 for gasoline. Mary and Paul went to the phone company's picnic on Tuesday evening. Wednesday evening they went to the ward's progressive dinner and dance. Rex and Donna didn't go; he had a high counselor meeting. She'd had a big day with the staff of counselors of girls camp and she was tired. Oh, such activity, no wonder she was tired. Donna enjoyed her three wonderful days of Education Week. Professor Hill (our former bishop) was happy to see Donna. She was in several of his classes. They saw the Oakland Temple lights on last Saturday night. President McKay was there along with Elder Brown, and Elder Hunter, and others. Donna talked to Elder Hunter. It was a thrill to see the lights on. *[The temple is under construction and will be dedicated November 1964.]* P.S. Lou did his lawn cutting and watering this evening after it cooled off. It was a very pretty evening.

August 8, Saturday

I just can't begin to record all of the interesting news in Donna's letters. The temple lights were turned on last Saturday night for President McKay to see and pass off

on. He made one or two minor changes in the lights; he thought the white light at the top should be on the beige gold shade. Donna says the temple is a gorgeous sight to see at night with the lights and fountain on; I hope to see it sometime. They received a cute tape from John; the soldiers took the children of the orphanage to the carnival. Each boy had charge of about four children. They don't speak the same language, but they showed the kids a fun time anyway. John enjoyed his part in the entertainment, he would, our precious "Ham." Lou and I called to see Ruby Hodges this morning; she has her arm in a sling. A blood clot is causing her a lot of pain. She had it in her leg a few weeks ago. Lou filled the car with gas and had a can of something put in the car motor to help clean up the valves or something? Sorry, but I do not know much about cars. We bought our weeks supply of groceries at Vons new market near us after we left Ruby's. We enjoyed a nice lunch of barbecued chicken at home. The mailman brought a nice letter from Lydia. She said Owen feels fine and looks good; of course he has to be very careful for a few more days. He took so many pills while in the hospital he still feels a bit groggy. He mustn't lean over or lift anything until his eye heals. They expect Mick and family at the end of this month. Bob and Betty are with

Mick and family this week. Jim and Andrea will be there next week. They left for California last night or this morning. Some real estate company is going to appraise Owen's property; I hope he can sell out and move to a nicer place. P.S. It has been hot today; I'll welcome the cooler weather.



August 9, Sunday

It has been a sticky hot day today, but it was cool in the chapel in Sunday School. Lou came back from priesthood to get me for Sunday School. We went in the bishop's office after Sunday School and got our temple recommends renewed. The church has issued a different form of recommend this time. There is only one sheet now and it is good in any LDS Temple. There'll be no duplicate sheets in the temple now, just the one you carry with you. It makes good sense and will expedite the proceedings. We went to Van de Kamp's from Sunday School and enjoyed a delicious brunch (ham omelet, hot cakes, and milk). Lou talked to the cashier about reserving tables for about 19 or 20 people for breakfast in September. She said they'd be happy to make the arrangements and to let them know ahead a few days. I started a letter to Donna yesterday and finished it this afternoon while Lou slept. We went to sacrament meeting at four. It was pleasant and cool in the chapel. We had a very nice meeting. I enjoyed the youth speaker, Jay Munns, and

Jackie Anderson's two piano numbers. Our speakers were both very interesting, two of our returned missionaries, Dale Williamson and Bruce Broadhead. We enjoyed our cold chicken snack at home at 6 p.m. It was pleasant on the front porch this evening. We watched TV programs later. Our sweet little Janet is in our thoughts; she was scheduled to go to the hospital this evening to have a small tumor removed from her thyroid gland in the morning. I'll be anxious to learn how she got along.

August 10, Monday

I fasted and prayed for Janet to come through her operation this morning all right and with good results. I hope we hear before long that the tumor was not malignant. I

was glad I could keep busy with the washing this morning. My Relief Society visiting teachers came while I was out at the lines; they left a note in my mailbox. This is the third time I have been here when they came, but they thought I was away. I am sorry because I do enjoy their visits. They are Jeanne Marsh and her mother Myrtle Checketts. Sue phoned from Burbank; she asked about Janet but I hadn't heard anything yet. Annie had told her Janet was going to be operated on. Sue is anxious to see Jim and Andrea Bailey; they're expected at the Andersens' on Friday night or Saturday morning. They're with Mickey and her family now, in Lafayette, California, up near San Francisco. I wrote a note to Janet in her birthday card. Lou wrote a check for \$5.00 to send in her card. By nine o'clock tonight we were both so anxious to hear how Janet got along that we telephoned Donna. We knew that David would get in touch with her. She said she has sent an airmail card telling about Janet. Maxine and Meredith Shattuck were both with David at the hospital while Janet was being operated on. Maxine phoned Donna as soon as she found out the doctor's report. The tumor was not malignant; he did however have to remove part of her thyroid gland. If she responds as expected she can go home from the hospital on Friday, her birthday. We were relieved and happy grandparents believe me. I phoned my sisters the good news. Florence Marsh wasn't home.

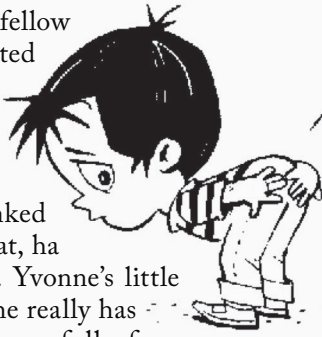


Janet and Donna with Joan and Janet in April 1964. In August Janet is in the hospital for thyroid surgery.

August 11, Tuesday

I received a bridal shower invitation yesterday in the mail for Janet Smith, August 19, 8 p.m. It will be at Elvina Summers's home. Her daughter Phyllis McDonnell is helping give it. Today's mail brought a wedding invitation to Judy Warnick and Gary Walbunger's reception on September 3, at Warnicks' home. They will be married in the LDS temple in Los Angeles. I did my ironing this morning, under protest. It was a warm sticky day. Donna's airmail card came, but we got the news via phone last night. We couldn't rest until we heard about Janet. I telephoned Dolores Jones this afternoon as I was going to answer Violet's letter. I wanted to learn first hand how Yvonne is and how Dody is coming with all of the children. Yvonne is coming along nicely now. Don has to go to Chicago on business today, so he says Yvonne will stay in the hospital until he gets back at the end of the week. Dody's little Paul and Yvonne's little Graydon have been sick. Dody took them to the doctor. Graydon had strep throat; he had to have a penicillin shot. Paul got medication, too, and both are feeling better, but the whole family has to go to the doctor this afternoon for shots or something because of the strep throat bug. Dody said Bruce had a rebellious day yesterday; she had to spank and scold him a time or two.

When she was helping the little fellow say his prayers last night he repeated everything like a good little boy, until Dody said, "Thank you for the beautiful day," he opened his eyes and and said, "It was not a beautiful day, you spanked me!" Dody got a giggle out of that, ha ha! She says he is really a cutie. Yvonne's little girl Donna is with Dody, too. She really has her hands full, eh? But she was as full of cheer as always, a wonderful girl. I finished Violet's letter after dinner this evening.



August 12, Wednesday

Melba Kunz phoned and invited me to go to Relief Society with her; Caroline Thatcher phoned a few minutes later and asked if she could pick me up. They knew that Erma Rosen is in Utah with her mother, who is very ill. Erma always takes me to Relief Society. Wasn't it nice of them to think of me? We quilted on a baby quilt this morning with nice easy lines to work on; I enjoyed it. Joy Black Thomas was there, she told me she was expecting her girlfriend, Marianne Stout to come this morning. Joy left before lunchtime. Marianne came later and when she was introduced to me, I asked her if she knew Joy Thomas. She surely did and she was sorry she came so late and missed her. She knew Mary Marsh and Paul Bullock; she was sure surprised to learn that Mary and Paul are engaged to be married. She lived in the Pomona Ward before she was married. I think Stout is her maiden name, but not sure. She said she is Mary's age. She is expecting a baby. I sat next to her at the luncheon table and enjoyed talking to her; she is a nice looking girl. The luncheon was delicious. I paid Melba Kunz \$8.00 on two wedding gifts and one shower gift. I'm going in with a group to buy the wedding gifts for Judy Warnick and Janet Smith. The shower gift is for Janet Smith. I'm so glad I can go in with someone; it will be a much nicer gift for them and I do not have to shop in this heat. The others all drive their cars and can get around okay. They're much younger than I am, also. Melba invited me to go to a Tupperware party this afternoon. I said, "no thanks." I was too tired and I don't need any Tupperware. I went to bed for a rest when I got home at 2:15 p.m. I watered the back garden and lawns this evening while Lou enjoyed his rest period after dinner.

August 13, Thursday

I got Lou off to work this morning and put the house in order and did a little scrapbook work. I phoned Lorene; she told me about going to see her daughter's nurses "Pinning Service" on Tuesday evening. Mary came for her Tuesday morning. Lorene visited with Sue and Bette while Mary took care of some important business. She had to pick the pins up at the airport and do a lot of things. The

service took place in a Catholic auditorium. Sue, Bette, and Elaine went to witness Mary receive her special honor. Mary was given special mention because she was their number one R.N. From now on she will receive a paycheck for her work at the hospital. Some time in October she will take the State Board examination and then she can work anywhere as a qualified nurse. Elaine Vandergrift and family are going to Newport Beach for a week. I believe they leave Friday for the beach. I sent a get-well card to Vera Smith from our Relief Society. Her doctors have placed her in isolation until they are sure she hasn't got active tuberculosis. I feel so sorry for her; we all miss her in Relief Society. After dinner this evening I wrote a letter to Lydia and Owen. I'm so glad he is coming along nicely since his operation. I talked to Beverly on the phone tonight; they are expecting Jim Bailey and his wife Andrea tomorrow evening or Saturday morning. They are coming from Northern California where they've been visiting with Mick and family, (Jim's sister [Mick] Mildred).



Janet Shattuck and Mary Marsh in July 1964. On August 14 Janet is celebrating her 28th birthday. She is also recovering from surgery.



August 14, Friday

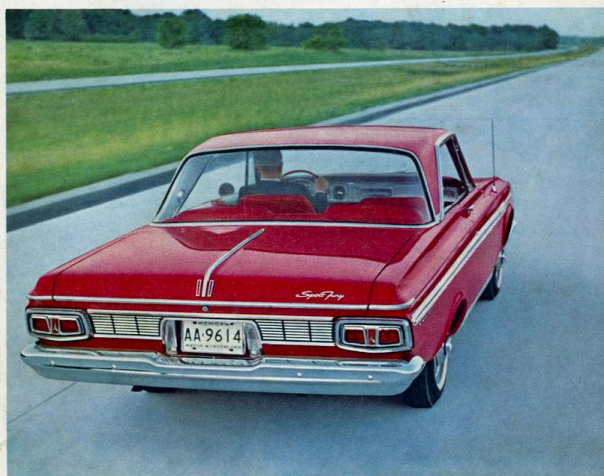
Happy Birthday Dear Janet. I hope our sweet little Janet is feeling well enough to leave the hospital today and enjoy her birthday at the Shattucks'. Mrs. Shattuck told Donna she wanted Janet to come to her home for a few days after she leaves the hospital. Donna has baby Donna and little Doug. Dave's sister is looking after Mark and Ricky with Grandma Shattuck's help. Lou worked in our yard last evening and all morning. He has everything looking nice now. This afternoon after his rest period, we went to the

car wash in town and had our car washed. It was dirty, but the white car really doesn't show the dirt like other colors do. Lou stopped at a car dealers place to look at the 1964 Plymouth cars (Milne Dealers). My Lou has it in his mind to buy a new car. (Here we go again.) We did our grocery shopping at the new Safeway Store on Colorado and Sierra Madre Boulevard. We also bought some car seats on sale. The two seats were \$2.02. I hope we'll keep cooler now. That plastic really gets hot in the sun. I baked an apple pie this morning, Johnston's frozen, and they are delicious. It has been very pleasant today, much cooler and believe me, I've enjoyed the relief from the hot spell. Oh me, I wonder if we are going to turn in our pretty Buick car? Well, bless his heart, if he wants a new car he has earned it. He'd rather have a new car than a trip to Europe or elsewhere. Anyway, we'll see, eh?

August 15, Saturday

It was cool and overcast this morning. I enjoy a day like this. Beverly phoned about nine this morning. She said Jim and Andrea arrived last night shortly after 10 p.m. She said she'd bring them over sometime before noon. They were going to call on Aunt Lorene, Annette and children, and Dale if he isn't working. Lou and I were about to leave for town and a tour of the auto dealers looking for cars. He is all fired up again for a change of cars. I do not enjoy car shopping, but I love him, so I'll go along, but later after we've seen the folks. I'm glad Beverly phoned before coming; they came about 12:30 (Aunt Lorene, Bev, Jim, and Andrea). We had a nice visit; it was good to see these sweet young kids again. They are a handsome couple and a happy pair. I offered to fix lunch, but they had eaten a late breakfast and were not hungry and their time was limited as Bev was going to take them out in the valley to see the folks there, (Aunt Sue and family, Glen A. and family, and maybe Mary J. and family). I did treat them to a frozen fruit bar, (a push-up made by Minute Maid). We got a letter from our grandson John L. Marsh, from Berlin, Germany. He thanked us for the birthday card and money of \$5.00. This is his first

Performance is pulling away from a light and moving in and out of traffic. It is entering a freeway and maintaining the speed limit with ease. This car is excellent at it.



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PLYMOUTH DIVISION



CHRYSLER
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Lou has new car fever.



August 16, Sunday

Donna phoned last night from Petaluma. She'd been so busy she didn't have time to write the regular letter we get weekly. She said Janet came home from the hospital on Friday. She celebrated her birthday at David's parents' with a nice dinner on Friday evening. The doctor took some of the stitches out on Thursday. Rex is going to take little Donna and Doug home to Janet this morning, I think. Donna and Kathy leave for girl's camp today after church. They'll be gone a week. Donna has charge of the cooking. I think she said they will serve 180 girls, three times a day, a big job. She'll have help of course. Lou went to priesthood and came back for me for Sunday School. President James Ellsworth signed our temple recommends after Sunday School and before class work. The red haired lady from Donna's ward in Petaluma came again today. She said to me, "Hello Donna Marsh's mother," I believe the brother with her was named Wilkison. [Wilkison is a guess because the writing it hard to read.] Joy and Dwain Thomas's friends, the Johnsons, came to Sunday School today. The girl, Mrs. Johnson, knows Mary Marsh and Paul Bullock. Her maiden name was Maryann Stout. I met her last Wednesday at Relief Society. It was cool enough today to enjoy a cooked dinner, (meat patties, mashed potatoes, and green squash). I even heated rolls in the oven. It's a treat to have a cool August day. We

had a very interesting Sunday School class. One of the BYU professors, here for Education week, last Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, was in our class. He took an active part in the class. Sorry I didn't get his name. We both had a nap after dinner and then we went to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. It was a nice meeting. Bishop William M. Raddatz sang two lovely baritone solos. The speakers were James Anderson, a returned missionary, and I. Verl Funk, a high counselor. Br. Clifton Manlove walked over tonight with some figs from his tree. We took him home in the car with some ice-cold watermelon. We had a nice visit with Laura and Clifton.

August 17, Monday

Another work day week started, oh, the time goes by so quickly. August is well on its way out. I did the washing; it was a beautiful sunny morning, but cool. Dolores Jones phoned this morning from her home in Tustin, California. She said that Don Woodlief's father died of a heart attack last Friday at 3 a.m. His funeral is today near Inglewood. Don flew from Fremont on Friday night. He had been to Chicago on business. Yvonne's neighbors brought her home from the hospital on Saturday morning and they'll take care of her needs until Don gets back home.

Dody is expecting Don tomorrow to see the children. She has his three kiddies until Yvonne is well enough to look after them again. Dody talked to her mother, via phone. Both Violet and Otto are feeling better. Little Chris Jones is in Cedar with them. Bevan and Ronny Jones are up in the High Sierras with the Scouts for a week. Dody said she would love to see Jim and Andrea Bailey; she hopes they'll come to Tustin to see her. Jim and Andrea are at Andersens' now. This afternoon they went to the Forest Lawn Cemetery to see the famous Last Supper window and the painting. Sue phoned from the Andersens'; Bette brought her in to buy some garments for Jerry's birthday. Tonight the Andersens and guests, the Jim Baileys, are going to see a play in the Highland Theater. It is an Oriental play with all Chinese actors and actresses. Today's mail brought a nice long letter from Joan. She was surprised and thrilled to receive a telephone call from Janet that morning, (August 12), from the hospital in San Jose. Janet and Dave plan to spend a few days in Southern California before our reception and Joan and Mo plan to be here a few days before the reception, too, so they can do a few fun things together. She said they have decided not to go to Northern California as planned. Mo wants to travel down through Southern Utah and visit with some of his relatives in Kanab for a few days and then on to Southern California. She thinks they may arrive in our area the last part of the first week in September. Joan is having her Laurel's Honor Night on Sunday, August 16, (yesterday). She said that her cousin Diane invited her to stay with them, in Southern California, so they may stay part time there. I'm looking forward to having our families all here at once, but now we could use 5 or 6 bedrooms and

bathrooms, eh? Baby Janet loves to play in the yard. Joan is enjoying the fence to keep her in. They are building a new ward house and stake center. Mo's parents have bought a new home in Colorado Springs. It has five bedrooms and three bathrooms. Nice, eh? Joan and Miller think they'll spend Thanksgiving with them in the new home.



*Don Woodlief's lost his father
in August of 1964.*

August 18, Tuesday

I talked to Annie this morning on the phone. She said they enjoyed the movie a lot last night. It was all Chinese actors and actresses, an Oriental play. Jim and Andrea have gone to see Disneyland today. If they can find Dolores's home they'll call to say hello to her. They want to go to Orange City, also; he wants to look at a factory there and she wants to go to the Deseret Book Store. They are crowding a lot into one little day, eh? I hope they enjoy their day anyway. I didn't sleep very well last night; too many things to think about I guess. I haven't felt too well today, but I did my ironing in spite of my lack of pep. I felt much better this evening after a nap this afternoon. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Violet; she had gone through a night without sleep and was feeling weary. The cause of her sleepless

night was that she was upset about hearing of the death of Don Woodlief's father. Both Yvonne and Dolores had phoned and talked to her that day, so all-night she tried to solve all of the problems for her family! Like myself, she did not accomplish anything, but just a tired weary feeling for herself the following day. I have too many such nights for my peace of mind. Oh, lucky the person who can fall asleep without effort and wake up in the morning refreshed, eh? I used to do it. Little Chris Jones and Grampa Otto are having a wonderful time together with rides in the mountains, hiking, and etcetera. The weather in Cedar is very delightful after the rains. Annie phoned tonight at 9:30. She said that Lewie and Elaine Strong and their son Bud and daughter Jill had just left her home. They are in California on vacation. They have been in Los Angeles a few days in a motel or hotel in town. They brought Elsie to California with them and left her in San Diego with Aunt Gladys, her sister. I was so glad to learn that Bud is doing so well now; he has been so very ill. He drives the car and goes to school and that is wonderful considering how ill he has been. I'm sorry Elsie isn't feeling very well. Her eyesight is about gone and her arm that was operated on, because of cancer in her breast, is swollen and giving her a lot of pain. Poor Elsie, it is indeed a sad condition.

August 19, Wednesday

I phoned Andersens this morning and talked to Andrea and Jim Bailey. They are leaving for home in the morning. I believe they are going to Glen and Irene's tonight for a barbecue dinner, and to celebrate Jimmy Andersen's birthday. I guess Grandma and Grandpa Andersen and Aunt Bev will

go, too. Andrea said they might stay overnight at Glen's home. He will get them started on the freeway, headed for home, early in the morning. They think they'll stay overnight in Las Vegas and see one of the shows there. They both said they'd had a wonderful vacation; they went to see Dolores Jones yesterday on their way to Disneyland. Golly, I've got to get at answering some letters. Today's mail brought a letter from Mary with a check from Donna and Rex enclosed for \$15.00 on their home loan. Donna and Sr. Terribilini left for camp Sunday evening. They have charge of the cooking for the girls so they went ahead. Rex took little Doug and baby Donna home to San Jose Sunday after church. He was going to stay there overnight and go to work from there on Monday morning. Donna, Mary, and Pat Colvin, sang a trio in sacrament meeting, they sang "Lead Kindly Light." Kathy left for the camp Monday morning with the other ward girls. She was anxious and excited about it. Paul Bullock will be stationed at Fort Irwin near Barstow, for 13 weeks. He phoned Mary from there. The temperature was 105 to 130 degrees all the time. Wow, hot! One good thing, he is near enough to go home over the weekends and work on Saturdays for his dad. His best friend, Ralph Goodsell, is getting married the week after our Golden Wedding reception; Paul wants Mary to come to Southern California for Ralph's reception. We also received a letter from Ethel Newbold. She isn't as well since she went back home from California. Her heart is not doing as well as it did down here. She says she weighs only 122 pounds. The last time I saw her she said she weighed 150 pounds. She has lost 28 pounds. That is okay if she felt good. Ethel visited the Movieland Wax Works in Anaheim while she was in California and enjoyed it. Our visiting Brother, Newell Cottrell, came this evening and visited with Lou. I was at the bridal shower for Janet Smith at Elvina Summers's home.

August 20, Thursday

We had a very nice time last night at Janet Smith's shower. We had fun making a Bride's Book for her, from magazine pictures and words. I went in with Melba Kunz and her sister Edna Peterson for the gift; some lovely Tupperware. They got it for me at \$2.00 each. Janet received many lovely gifts; she is such a lovely girl, very pretty. Elvina Summers and daughter Phyllis served a delicious luncheon, open faced, bite sized sandwiches, lemon tarts, date nut loaf, slices of tomato, fruit punch with fresh strawberries and mints. It all tasted so good. I took some bicarbonate of soda when I got home at 11:45 p.m. just to be on the safe side and sleep well. Ha ha! (I did sleep well!) They trimmed the big trees on our street this morning; the huge machine that eats up the branches sure makes a lot of noise, but it is fascinating to watch. My nice neighbor Gladys Stacy took me to the post office this morning; she was driving out of her driveway as I started to walk to the corner. It was a wonderful lift for me. I enjoyed walking back. I bought a few things at the drug store and the health store. I mailed John's and Mary's letters, plus Lou's current bills with payments. I bought a couple of packages of Dutch Cookies to take to our shut-ins this afternoon. Nell Ellsworth came for me at 1:45 p.m.

We called on Sr. Evelyn Young, on East Green Street. Nell took some fruit and I left a package of cookies. I was happy to find Sr. Young sitting on the porch in a wheelchair. She was in bed last time I called there, several weeks ago. She had a stroke last year. We went to see a little 9-year-old boy, Duane Nelson, at 3628 Del Mar Boulevard. He has to stay in bed because of rheumatic fever. His 17-year-old sister Nancy takes care of him while the parents work. They are both sweet looking kids. The boy was so happy with his fruit and cookies. He enjoyed some right away. The house was so nice and clean; the girl was ironing. They are lovely young people. I surely hope that little fellow gets well soon. He says if he stays in bed all summer the doctor says he can go to school in the fall and he loves school.

August 21, Friday

Our nice weekend is here again. No disturbing alarm clock this morning. We get up when we darn please, nice, eh? 8:00 a.m. is about right. Lou went to Bob's Restaurant for breakfast. He had his carburetor adjusted at Len's Garage; it works fine now. He felt like something was holding the car back the past few weeks. He had two new tubes put in the car radio yesterday; it works fine, too, so he is happy. It was \$6.00 for the radio work and tubes, and \$2.00 for the adjustment on the carburetor. (New "car happy" Papa.) Lou trimmed the hedge and ivy with the electric cutter and cut the front lawns this morning. I gave the two little front gardens a good water soaking, plus put the house in order. I phoned Annie; she said Jim and Andrea left for home yesterday morning at 9 a.m. from Glen and Irene's home. They stayed overnight there on Wednesday with the Glen Andersens, after celebrating Jimmy Andersen's birthday on Wednesday evening with the Andersen family, (with Bill, Annie, and Bev, too). Jim and Andrea planned to stay overnight in Las Vegas and see a show and then on to Salt Lake City today. I hope they have had a happy vacation. I also hope that Elsie is enjoying her visit in San Diego with her sister Gladys. It was such a lovely evening; Lou and I sat out on the front porch until almost nine. We like to watch the cars fly by on Del Mar Boulevard. Our new neighbors have moved some furniture in the corner house, where Stones lived. But I haven't seen any of the people there yet. The Bedaboughs on the other corner have moved so we'll be having new neighbors in there soon. They are Chinese people; they are nice looking, well dressed.

August 22, Saturday

It cooled off last night and was almost chilly this morning when we got up at 8 a.m. Lou and I did our grocery shopping at the Safeway Market this morning. We got three big bags full to the tune of \$16.00. Golly, what would we do if we had a family to feed? (Beans and rice, I guess?) Well, I'm thankful we have the money to eat what we like anyway. It doesn't seem possible that Donna's and Kathy's week at camp is almost over. I wonder how Donna managed, cooking for



180 girls, three times a day? Of course she had Sr. Terribilini to help her. They fed the stake officials last evening with the girls. Mr. Edgecomb helped Lou take the back seat out of our car and put it in again; it wasn't in place just right since we put the seat covers on. It really warmed up this afternoon. I stayed inside where it was much cooler. We both took a nap. I can recall the time I wouldn't dream of going to bed in the day time unless I was ill and had to. In fact, it's only been the past few weeks that I have succumbed to the afternoon nap. Lou has enjoyed them for years, when he'd run out of work or something to do. I phoned Florence Marsh; she said the girls, Linda Deal and her friend Linda, went home Wednesday morning on the plane. Irene C. left her four children in Los Angeles; the two older boys with Grandma Cattani and the two youngest with Grandma Oates, while she went with the Beehive girls, in her ward, camping in Arizona. Irene and Ray took the children this morning or yesterday, on their vacation to Utah and Idaho. They'll come back here in a week, so he can help his parents get moved. They lost their nice home to the new freeway. Lou and I enjoyed a very lovely drive this evening looking at beautiful homes and gardens in Arcadia. It was surely a beautiful evening; we enjoyed a lovely drive, no hurry, so nice.

August 23, Sunday

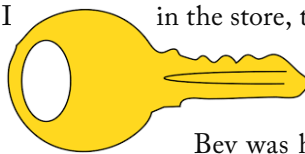
I couldn't get to sleep last night until about three this morning. Lou got up to go to the bathroom at 2:30 a.m.; I asked what time it was. He was surprised when I told him I hadn't been to sleep yet. I went over and over the Golden Wedding plans. I tried to forget it but couldn't. Then I sang over in my mind the lovely old hymns I like so well. In the midst of one of them slumber came to my rescue and delivered me from my dilemma. Lou fixed his own breakfast and went to priesthood. I got up at eight, took a bath, and got ready for Sunday School. We had a lovely sunny cool morning. I enjoyed Sunday School as always. We had a very interesting class. Br. Joseph Miller gave the lesson; he is an excellent teacher. Our regular teacher, Br. Adam Y. Bennion, Jr., is out of town. Lou ordered two cases of frozen Minute Maid push up bars, one for Beverly in grape and one for us in orange. Br. Newell Cottrell said he'd bring them to us today. Bev said we can store ours in her big freezer. Our little freezer is full now with frozen pies, meat and vegetables, plus several boxes of the push up bars. We ate dinner home, barbecued chicken, tomatoes, cheese, and French rolls, and pumpkin pie with whipped cream. After Lou's nap, he phoned Br. Cottrell about the frozen fruit bars, Newell met us at Al Rowbotham's home; we got the fruit bars from Al's big freezer. It was \$5.00 for the two boxes, 24 bars in each big box I think. We took them to Andersens' and stored ours in their big freezer. Our own little freezing compartment was full. Beverly paid \$2.50 for her half, she wanted all grape. Annie and Lorene went to sacrament meeting with Annette. Rudy Silvia gave his mission report. They said he gave a fine talk. I helped Beverly entertain the little Andersen kiddies. Lou and Bill rested. The Andersen kiddies are cuties. We enjoyed a lunch when the folks got home from church. Dale and Annette went to look at a house in Pasadena after church. They'd like to live in Pasadena where Dale teaches school. We

took Lorene home from Andersens' tonight at 9:30 p.m. P.S. Ray and Carol Blied came to visit the East Pasadena Sunday School this morning.



August 24, Monday

It was a sunny morning. I got the washing out early. It warmed up this afternoon; I enjoyed the cooler on in the house. Today's mail brought a thank you note from Janet Smith for the shower gift we gave her last week. She is a darling girl and so pretty. I went in with Melba Kunz and her sister Edna Peterson and we gave her Tupperware. Annie phoned this evening to tell me that Glen's key opened a chest in Ivers Department Store. He won \$25.00 in credit at the store. About once a year the store sends little keys to their customers. If they can open one of the little chests in the store, they're lucky and receive a gift from the store. Irene left their key with Annie. Beverly went in the store and tried the two keys. Glen's was the lucky one.



Bev was happy because she received a check for \$80, for insurance to pay for the repair job on her car for an accident that someone did to her car. She was glad their insurance took care of it. Beverly received a letter from Joe Clayton, (Uncle Charlie's brother). He wanted Lorene's address; he told Bev that his daughter Dorothy had a son leaving for a mission for the LDS Church. I forgot where to. He sent Bev a farewell program with the boy's picture on it. Bev says he is a nice looking boy. When Dorothy was visiting Aunt Lorene and Uncle Charlie, when she was a teenager, Lou and I took her and Beverly on a trip with us somewhere, I'm not sure if it was the Grand Canyon or one of our National Parks in California. The Democratic National Convention is in session in Atlantic City, with all their problems.

August 25, Tuesday

We've had another hot afternoon. It was nice and cool until about noon. Today's mail brought a wedding reception invitation for Kathleen Johnston and Donald Petersen's reception on September 11, at 15514 Stagg Street in Van Nuys, (her parent's home). It is the day before our Golden Wedding reception. They are going to be married in the Los Angeles Temple. We also received a postcard from Joan. She said they'd be leaving on their vacation in about five days. They'll spend a few days in Kanab with Mo's relatives and then come to Southern California. I told her in my last letter

I was anxious to see all of my family, but for sleeping all of them I guess I'd have to hang them on the "sky hooks." She said in this card she would bring her own "sky hooks." I got that expression from Aunt Maude Peterson. She used to tell us to come to Park City and visit them. She said she'd hang us on the "sky hooks" to sleep. They are the big ore buckets used to pass overhead, going and coming to and from the mines. They hung on huge hooks; maybe she got the idea from them? I'm glad I did my ironing this morning. It's too hot this afternoon to iron. Lou took me to see the musical comedy "The Boy Friend," sponsored by the Wilshire Ward. It was played in our stake center tonight. They'll play it in Santa Maria, Pomona, Whittier, Westminster, Riverside, and Santa Barbara. It is a teenage special but we enjoyed the gay music; it was a colorful production. The cast did an excellent job. There were 3 acts in the musical tonight, a cast of 25, plus the "Bob Cats" orchestra. Our little friend Jeanne Black Shipley played "Madcap Maisie," and her husband was "Tony," (His name is Mark Shipley.) They had a heavy part and were very good.



The Renshaws visiting Maude Peterson circa 1925. Maude talked about "sky hooks" for sleeping.

August 26, Wednesday

It was overcast this morning so we had a nice cool start for our day. The Clifton Manloves left real early this morning for their vacation trip to Colorado, Utah, and ? Anyway he is going to have another ride on the little steam engine train. I believe it is up in the Colorado Mountains. He phoned yesterday to tell Lou to go over to his yard and pick some figs. He said they expected to get up about midnight and be on their way by one this morning. They'll be packed and ready to go. I hope they have a happy trip. I had to take a couple of aspirin tablets this morning and go back to bed for 30 minutes until the crazy blind staggers left my eyes. I wonder what causes that annoying condition. Oh well, I'm thankful for the aspirin and relief. I answered Violet's letter and wrote a note to Don and Yvonne, in a sympathy card. (Don's father passed away on August 14.) Nell Ellsworth came for me at 2 p.m. and we visited Duane Nelson, the little 8 ½ year old boy who is bedridden because of rheumatic fever. He was so pleased with the game we took to him. Nell got it at Bullocks for \$2.00. I paid \$1.00 on it. She took some fruit and I took some cookies. His sister Nancy takes care of him while their parents work. She is 17 and a darling girl. We took fruit and cookies to Sr. Evelyn Young. She was sitting up in the big chair; she looks a little better. She had a stroke last December. Her husband takes care of her and the house. It is amazing how well he does it. Everything looked nice and clean. Janet wrote to thank us for her birthday check. She is going to use it with a check the Shattucks gave her to buy a new dress for herself.

She says she feels much better; she is thankful the operation is over. Her doctor says it wasn't a tumor; he called it thyroiditis or inflammation of the thyroid gland. The incision in her neck is 6 inches long, but the scar looks better every day. She said Rex and Donna may have sold their farm, they thought they had a buyer. She was glad they would live a little closer to her. It was a startling bit of news to us. However, they did say they might sell and move closer to Rex's work. Today's mail brought our Golden Wedding anniversary invitation from Petaluma. It is pretty, in gold print.

August 27, Thursday

About all one could get on television last evening was the Democrat's National Convention. Lou and I listened to it. Both President Lyndon B. Johnson and Senator Hubert H. Humphrey were nominated by acclamation. Humphrey is to run for the office of Vice President, a fine team, I think. The battle is on now until November. Who will win? Johnson and Humphrey or Goldwater and Miller. Time will tell, eh? I hope and pray that the right team, the team that is for the best good of our country will win. So far I feel that the LBJ team is right for us. May the team be elected whichever it is. Laton Berton helped Lou in the shop yesterday. Lou enjoyed his help; he is a good worker and pleasant to be around. I answered Ethel Newbold's letter this morning. I had time on my hands this afternoon so I played with the alphabet letters:

Alphabet Fun

by EBR, August 27, 1964

If you would B-Y's, and live with E's
Open wide your I's to what nature C's.
The colorful blue J's that chatter and T's
And the tree that DK's is a home for the B's
Rich soil you can U's to grow a patch of P's
Now, no more XQ's – B-Y's live with E's



Today's mail brought another postcard from Joan, a happy surprise. They are going to Northern California after all; maybe stop at Kanab on the way home from Southern California. She said she was going to bring Mary to Southern California with them in a couple of Saturdays, so I'll expect them a week from tomorrow, Saturday evening. (Isn't it all exciting?) Joan said she played and sang all of the songs our East Pasadena Ward composed for their building fund contest. Mine won 1st prize and Lou's 2nd. (Darned if I recall any prizes, he he.) Anyway, we had fun and Joan said she thought ours were the best, ha ha!

August 28, Friday

Lou worked at the shop today; there has been lots of work come in this past week, they even had Bart help on Wednesday. In Joan's postcard yesterday she said she loved her piano; she said it is so nice to be able to sit down and play anytime she feels like it, bless her heart. I'm surely glad she has the piano; we didn't or couldn't play it. I put out one run

of washing this morning; the white bedspread from Lou's bed, plus some underwear and two of his shirts. The clouds were low this morning; it felt like a light mist. We received a letter from Donna with a couple of bombshells in it! First off, Mary has broken her engagement with Paul Bullock; she realized she isn't in love with Paul. He is a fine boy, she is heartsick at hurting him, but she can't marry him if she isn't in love with him. Donna and Rex are very sorry about it, too, they like Paul very much.



Paul Bullock is no longer engaged to Mary Marsh.

The glamour and excitement wore off when she saw him at her home, all week, after his graduation. She told Paul of her doubts and fears. He was sweet about it and said he'd wait if she wanted to postpone the wedding. Paul seemed to be everything a girl would want, but she doesn't love him enough to marry him. Of course, she shouldn't marry him if she doesn't love him; it wouldn't be fair to him either. *[Mary also didn't like the way Paul treated her younger sister, Kathy. He would tease Kathy beyond what was acceptable.]* The second surprise is that Rex has the farm up for sale, asking \$24,900. A man wants to buy it if he can sell his home in Napa. The papers are drawn up and he has 60 days to sell his place. If Rex gets a cash buyer, he must give this man in Napa 48 hours to raise the money. If he can't, Rex can sell to the other party. Rex wants to move to San Rafael to be nearer his work. Ralph and Dorothy Keller's daughter, Marlene, is visiting her dear friend, Michele Whittles, in Petaluma. Donna had the two girls over for dinner last Tuesday evening. They had a very pleasant evening. Ralph and family have moved back to Phoenix from San Diego. John's last tape told them he is second counselor in the Sunday School. He teaches a class of 10 to 12 years olds. He is the chorister and leads the singing in all of the meetings and he gave a talk in sacrament meeting on Reverence. He was the main speaker. He said, "Imagine me, Mom, the main speaker." This letter was loaded with news. I had a lot of jobs planned for today; Donna's letter floored me, too many emotions for one day. We went to Highland Park tonight, I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh and to Andersens.



*Mary Marsh and Michele Whittle
In August Marlene Keller came to visit Michele.*

August 29, Saturday

I got up early and wrote to Donna. We went to town about 10:30 a.m. I looked in Draper's Dress Shop, wow, the prices! No sale there for this gal. We looked in the Robinson's Store. I saw some lovely dresses, but all of them zipped up the back. I cannot or will not buy one of those. I haven't anyone here, when I want to wear the dress, to zipper it up for me. Then we went to the Slenderline Shop and here I found a pretty rose-beige dress, with a lace top and crape skirt. I had tried on several dresses, but Lou and I liked this one the best. It cost \$34.27 with tax. We ate a very nice lunch next door at the Crown Cafeteria and then we went across the street to the Wetherby Kaiser Shoe Store. I was going to try and buy a pair of fiber shoes and have them dyed to match the dress but I couldn't think of buying the spike heels. The man sent us to the other WB Shoe Store on South Lake Avenue. Here we bought a very pretty pair of dress shoes in a sort of silk like material; cost was \$19.71 with tax, (I like them a lot). We bought a small black bag, same material, that cost \$3.99 with the tax. We read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh last night and to the Andersens' and Lorene. They were all sorry

and surprised about Mary and Paul's breakup. Florence Oates phoned last evening to tell me that Lewie Marsh said he'd be happy to take pictures of us at the Golden Wedding reception. I wrote and told Donna about it. Florence also invited us to Elaine and Tink's home on Sunday evening, September 6. She is having an "open house" in honor of her son, Ernest, his wife and baby, for friends and family to visit with them before they leave the states again on their next government assignment. Gracie Allen, of the great comedy team, "Burns and Allen" died of a heart attack at 11:15 Thursday night.



Gracie Allen

August 30, Sunday

Yesterday's mail brought a postcard from Lydia. She said Owen is getting along fine; his eyes have 20-30 vision already since the operation. He is still wearing a dark cover over the one lens. She said that Jim and Andrea

had a wonderful time in California. She said Andrea thinks Jim's relatives are "all tops," nice eh? (We like her, too.) Bette and Ray Haddock are in Salt Lake City. Lydia was having them to dinner last Thursday night. I phoned Sue last evening; she said little Susan has been sick, but she is feeling better now. Sue has been looking after her while her parents are away. Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. We had a nice fast meeting. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies and our class lesson that followed. Our regular teacher, Br. Bennion, is back from his vacation now. Several of the ward people mentioned receiving the Golden Anniversary invitations from Donna. ⇒⇒⇒ We ate a nice chicken lunch at home. Lou invited me to go to Van de Kamp's for dinner, but I said, "We have plenty of food prepared at home, let's save the money for when our family comes in a couple of weeks." He was happy to come home and eat. We both rested this afternoon. There was no church tonight because of our fast day service this morning. Next Sunday will be our stake conference, which is why we had our fast day service today. Lou went to bed before nine o'clock. He looked tired. My blood pressure was a little too high for my comfort, so I went to bed at 9:30. Golly, I hope we can both feel better by next week; we have some exciting days ahead. The news report says we had an earthquake in our southland area at 3:55 p.m. Several people in Pasadena felt it, but we didn't. No damage was done.

August 31, Monday

It was cloudy and cool this morning; looked like it would rain for sure. Lou went to work; he said he felt okay. I had a rather restless night, my blood pressure was too high and the room seemed to be going around at times. I hate that sensation. I felt better this morning. My dear Uncle, Dr. Frank Bailey's treatment, on pressing the temples and jugular veins, gives me relief. I'm grateful to him for that tip and many others he has helped me with, bless him. I did my washing in spite of the angry looking sky. The clothes dried slowly, but we had no rain. I ironed Lou's shirts and my aprons. Today's mail brought a letter from Lillian Keller. She and Jack had a wonderful trip, were gone most of the summer. They visited Utah, Idaho, California, and Lillian even went to Hawaii. They're back in Phoenix now. She said Margaret Renshaw is in Europe on a tour. Lillian says it is very hot in Phoenix right now. She says she'll try hard to make it to our Golden Anniversary reception on September 12, but she doesn't think Jack can come; he's been away from his business all summer. We'd surely love to have them both with us, of course we



understand the many miles apart makes it impossible for some of our family to be with us.

*Farewell, August of 1964,
You'll join other months gone before,
Into the past, never to return again.
But your record we'll recall now and then.*



September 1, Tuesday

*Well what do you know? September is here
And not long ago, we said "Happy New Year."
Oh why do they go so fast?
Each month is so soon a thing of the past.
Yes, life seems to be that way, too,
Better make today count cause soon it'll be you.*



We had a sunny morning for a change and we enjoyed it. Yesterday was almost too cool for comfort. Our first Golden Wedding gift came this morning, a set of eight gold leafed beverage glassware, from Ruby Hodges, very lovely. It is frosted glass and has gold leaves. I phoned Ruby and thanked her; she bought it at Nash's Store. I washed the big white bedspread and mended a little torn place in it. Lou salvaged it along with a box of other articles of clothing for children from a business place that had set it out for the refuse man to pick up. (Next to the Venetian blind shop.) Lou thought maybe some of the little tots in our family could get some use out of the sweaters and etcetera. If not, the church welfare will be glad to get them. The spread is pretty and looks nice on Lou's big bed. Atha Baddley phoned, she is going to take care of our visiting teaching this month; they are leaving for a vacation and will be away most of October, so I'll have to do it in October. I'll have to get someone who drives to take me. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. She has her Jones family there now in their camper. They arrived last Friday at 4:30 a.m., but stayed in their camper out in front so as not to disturb Violet and Otto so early. When Violet wrote, the family had all gone to Zion's Canyon, through the Narrows, all except little Paul and Richie. Barbara's daughter, Ruth Ann Bingham, was helping Violet take care of the little boys. Violet will come to California with the Joneses so she can be here for our Golden Wedding Reception on September 12. Otto can't come because he has a new deputy in Parowan; the Cedar deputy is taking two months leave of absence, so Otto will have to be there on the job.



This is the photo that was taken at the Warnick reception on September 3, 1964.

California with them. Tonight we went to Judy Warnick and Gary Walbunger's wedding reception at the Warnick home, (1135 Sierra Madre Villa). Judy was a beautiful bride and her bridesmaids were very lovely, too. The Warnick home and grounds are really grand, everything was lovely to look at. Sr. Tucker's daughter told the photographer that we were going to celebrate our Golden Wedding next Saturday, the 12th, and she asked him to take our picture; he did! It was a bit embarrassing, ha ha! I wonder if he had a film in his camera? The poor man had to respond some way. The Walbungers were married in the Los Angeles Temple this morning. We enjoyed greeting our friends at the reception; many of them mentioned our coming anniversary.

September 2, Wednesday

We awoke to a lovely sunny morning, nice and cool. The blanket felt good last night. Lou went to his work as usual. He is doing all right for a man 74 years old, isn't he? And I manage to keep our little home neat and clean, do washings, ironings, cooking, mending, and etcetera, for my 71 years, eh? We have been blessed indeed. I will be 72 in December and Lou will be 75 in January. We've been married 50 wonderful years this month, on September 16. Our first wedding anniversary card came today from Eloise Brooks, in Salt Lake City; it is lovely. I had a busy day; I vacuumed the bedrooms and front rooms. It took all day and I was tired this evening and glad to retire early tonight.

September 3, Thursday

It is another sunny warm day. I shampooed my hair after I got Lou off to work and the housework done. The mail brought a lovely wedding anniversary card from Ruth Cartwright. She said she would love to be here to help celebrate our Golden Anniversary. I wrote a letter to Eloise Brooks and enclosed my poem "Our Golden Wedding." I also wrote a letter to Violet. She is coming to our reception if all goes well. Dolores and family are visiting in Cedar with them now. She may come to

September 4, Friday

It was a lovely day, sunny, but not hot. Lou took me up to the bus line and then he came home and did the yard work. I tried to find a pair of rose beige gloves to match my new dress but had no luck; I looked in several stores. I bought some black nylon gloves to go with my bag and shoes. I got them in Broadway Store for \$2.50. I bought a pretty gray tie for Lou in the Broadway Store for \$2.00. I went to the Freeman Stationers Store on South Los Robles Avenue, near Broadway and bought new blades and holders for Lou's Norelco electric shaver for \$3.00 apiece, so \$6.00 plus tax. I bought a few items in Woolworth's; they had some real pretty ties, two for \$1.00 so I got two ties. They look just as nice as the \$2.00 tie, ah me! I had a bowl of soup and a custard pudding in Hertel's lunchroom and I bought some darning wool, in gray and black, from Hertel's and some mouthwash in the drug store and then went home. There was a letter from Ethel Newbold and one from Donna, also, a letter for Joan in care of us. Ethel said she'd love to be here to help us celebrate our Golden Wedding, but she will be thinking of us. Harold and Margie and the two youngest children have been to visit Ethel. Her grandson Larry is going on a mission to South America, (Argentina). He'll go to BYU in Provo for three months to learn the Spanish

language. Donna's letter was full of interesting activities of her family. Joan and Miller are there; they have visited with Janet and family and have been to the beach with them. The Gardners and Mary are leaving Petaluma early in the morning. They hope to arrive here tomorrow afternoon. Mary will fly back to San Francisco on Monday morning.

September 5, Saturday

I got up this morning at 6:45 a.m. and wrote a letter to Janet and one to Donna. I sent Janet's airmail; I want her to know we are happy that she can come a few days early to our reception and etcetera. I had a lot to do before our Gardners and Mary arrive this afternoon. Lou took my letters to the post office at 9 a.m. Pearl Redborg phoned from Monrovia to tell us that Ruby Hodges was in the St. Luke Hospital. Ruby and Lutie tried to stop Ruby's car from rolling down the hill at Betty's home in Glendora on Friday afternoon and both got bruised and hurt, but no bones were broken. Lutie had her back x-rayed today, but she isn't in the hospital. Lou went to the hospital this morning. He got a few items from Ruby's home later and took them to the hospital. Lutie wasn't home when he went to see her, but he did see her later at the hospital. Donna phoned about noontime to tell me the folks had just left for our place. She said they'd be here about nine tonight. I was glad she phoned as we were expecting them about 2 p.m. We thought they left about 4 a.m. this morning. They were all smiling and well fed when they arrived, so we just enjoyed them. Little Janet is surely a doll baby with big blue gray eyes and light brown curly hair. She reminds me a lot of her mother Joan when she was a year old, and that cutie Sherm is a miniature copy of his uncle, John Louis Marsh. The folks ate a snack before we retired for the night. Joan and Miller slept in Grampa's bed, baby Janet on the blanket bed at the foot of their bed. Mary and Sherm were in the living room day bed. Lou and I were in my twin beds. So happy they arrived and all's well.

September 6, Sunday

We had to hustle this morning, not much breakfast, because we had to be at the stake center for 9:30 conference session. We had a very fine meeting. It was nice that Sherm was in the Jr. Sunday School and baby Janet was in the nursery, with the baby sitter. Our Salt Lake visiting officials were Elder Bruce R. McConkie, First Council of the Seventy and Kenneth S. Bennion, a member of the Sunday School general board, and G. Carlos Smith, Jr. We had a cold dinner at home of baked ham, sliced chicken, tomatoes, potato salad and fruit Jello salad, and hot rolls. I did cook some squash for the little ones. We had creamed pudding for dessert. Mary left for Upland in Miller's car; she went to practice singing with the Black

girls. We rested at home. Sherm and I played a game out on our back cement, rolling the plastic rollers from the Venetian blind shop. Grampa brought them for the kiddies to play with. Sherm had a lot of fun as long as I stayed out there with him. This afternoon about 5 p.m. we drove over to Elaine Woolley's home in Pasadena to the open house in honor of Ernest Oates, Jr. and his wife and baby boy. They'll be leaving the states again in about three weeks; he has a government job. We saw many of our friends and Lorene, Annie, Dale, and Annette. It was very pleasant outside until the sun went down. Lorene and I got cold and went in the house to wait for Joan and Mo to visit with friends and relatives. I was glad when Mary came about 6:30 p.m. She brought Linda Crowley with her. Joan and Mary took her home tonight. Lou and I had a nice visit with Mo. The children were asleep. P.S. Ernie's little boy is a cutie. P.S. It was nice seeing Linda again; we had a little snack here before the girls left for Upland tonight.



A card from Ethel Burk.

September 7, Monday

Today is Labor Day so Lou was home. I got up this morning at 5:50. I fixed a hot chocolate drink and some cantaloupe for the folks. Miller and Joan took Mary to the airport in Los Angeles. They left here about seven o'clock. Sherm went with them. Little Janet was asleep in her bed on the floor. She was real sweet when she woke up and she enjoyed the soft-boiled egg, toast, and applesauce I gave her. Grampa and I enjoyed our darling little great-granddaughter. She was a very happy baby when her mother, daddy, and brother came home after taking Mary to the airport. Joan and I put out a run of baby's and Sherm's clothing. Annie phoned to tell me that she had talked to Sue on the phone. Jerry Haddock was in an automobile accident last Friday. [Next page for his account of the accident.] He is in New Orleans, where he'd gone to visit his

girl friend, Janet? and meet her family. He flew there but he was driving in Janet's sister's boyfriend or husband's car. The sisters are seriously hurt, broken bones and etcetera. Jerry's girlfriend is still unconscious. I'm so very sorry to learn this distressing, tragic news. The two boys are badly bruised but not in the hospital. The four young people were on their way to Provo to BYU. Grandma Marsh invited the Gardners to dinner at one o'clock today. They decided to find a motel near here. Lou cashed a \$100.00 check for Mo. We wanted them to stay with us until Janet and Dave came about Wednesday, but Joan was sure I needed a few days rest before the Shattucks arrived. Diane Nolen offered her home to them; she is at the beach this week, but Joan wanted to be in Pasadena where Janet and Dave will be and also, her parents. The motels they looked at asked too much for the five days, so Joan and Mo went to La Crescenta and got settled in Diane and Phil's nice home. They ate lunch with the Marshes. She had to come here for the clothes we'd washed. She was pleased to

find them all ironed. I had dinner ready for them at 6 p.m. Grandma Marsh fed them so well, they weren't very hungry this evening. We enjoyed our little Gardner family a lot. Glad they came early.

Jerry Haddock's Account of the Auto Accident

We decided that I would fly to New Orleans to meet her parents and then drive Jan and her sister Laraine to Provo to attend the next semester of school. The arrangement was for me to fly from Los Angeles International Airport to Moissan Airport in New Orleans. I took the red-eye flight to save money arriving in New Orleans at 11:30 p.m. on Thursday, 3 October.

I was met by Jan, her sister Laraine, and Laraine's boyfriend Robert McChesney. Jan was a dream as I alighted from the airplane. She was dressed in a patterned dress with matching red heels and purse and she looked gorgeous. Since this was my first visit to New Orleans they had planned a visit for me to the French Quarter of that city, which was quite an experience. At about 3 a.m. we left the city for the 90 mile drive to Morgan City. The trip was uneventful and Jan fell asleep with my right arm about her while Laraine fell asleep with her head on Bob's lap. So Bob and I talked. As we neared the outskirts of Morgan City we entered a wide bending curve to the left and saw to our horror another vehicle traveling toward us in our lane of traffic. With both vehicles going over 60 miles per hour and swamps on both sides of the highway we had very little time to do anything. I asked Bob what he was going to do. "I don't know," he responded and tried to steer the screaming vehicle to the left of the oncoming car. As we started across the center line the oncoming car swerved back into us hitting us head on.

I shall never forget the power of two forces grinding together with such power. I thought no one had been hurt and commented after the crash to that effect. I then hopped out of the vehicle and raced over to the other car to see what had happened. There in the other car was a lady, drunker than a loon, who was out cold. I then returned to my car to find that everyone else in the car was out cold as well. About this time some highway lights approached in both directions and sent word of our predicament ahead to the State Police.

When I got back to the car Bob was awake and stirring. Laraine was groaning in the front seat the whole dashboard and motor caved in and trapped her. Bob who had broken his nose but was unaware of this was leaning over her trying to keep her calm and urging her to say down until help arrived. Later I learned he was fearful if she moved she would be in greater danger. Well his tender care with his head tipped over hers caused the blood from his nose to pour into her hair. When they finally got to the hospital and after washing and checking to find her head wound because of the amount of blood and finding nothing, it was then that doctors realized the blood was Bob's.

With the lights from the cars I was able to see for the first time the extent of the damage to my precious bride to be. Although she had been resting her head on my shoulder as we hit, and even though I didn't have an apparent scratch, the window had either fractured in large pieces and flown across the front seat to reap its damage on Jan or I too had blacked out for a moment and Jan had flown

I REVERE THE
PRIESTHOOD.
I'VE WITNESSED
IT'S POWER
TIME AND TIME
AGAIN.

THOMAS S. MONSON
PRESIDENT OF THE CHURCH
APRIL 2015 GENERAL CONFERENCE

across the front seat bashing her head into the windshield before being thrown into the backseat again.

There was virtually nothing left of her face. Ears and nose cut through, large gaping wounds penetrated her skull with the skin and flesh of her face and flesh from her head falling down around her shoulders. Her hands were frantically trying to grab her face as she fought the throes of shock and it was all I could do to hold down her arms. As the State Police officer arrived he immediately noticed the condition of Jan and called for me to carry her to his car and not wait for the ambulance. I did so and held her tight all the way to the hospital keeping her hands and fingers away from her face. There they cut off her blood drenched clothes in the emergency room and the doctor commenced what was to be 4 and one-half hours of emergency surgery in an attempt to save her life.

As good fortune would have it the doctor on call was a Robert Gaddo who was their family doctor. The ambulance then arrived with Laraine who had a broken pelvis and leg and Bob who had some sore ribs and a broken nose. Neither Bob nor I was ever treated at the hospital. The driver of the other vehicle had a broken leg.

As I sat in the emergency room covered literally from head to toe with the blood of their daughter I met for the first time Jan's father Harold Freeman and sometime later her mother Romania Freeman. They didn't come together for some reason. After a couple of hours they took me to their home where I climbed into a tub to wash myself off. As I attempted to get out I found that I could not move having severed the cartilage in my left knee and having a very sore right ankle which later proved to be broken. They came in and carried me out of the tub, I dressed and we returned to the hospital meeting up with their branch president. They were a dependent branch with no priesthood which had to be imported all the way from New Orleans.

After another hour Jan came out of surgery and I heard the doctor say there was nothing they could do, she was gone. He had done everything he could to save her life

Continued on following page.

so he had done nothing to reconstruct her face, and everything now was in the hands of God.

As we entered the hospital room Jan was in one bed wrapped head to toe with gauze looking for all the world like a mummy. I first anointed Laraine and the Branch President sealed the anointing and uttered the blessing which was a prayer rather than a blessing. At the time I felt promptings regarding a blessing to relieve Laraine of her pain but that was not pronounced. So I became concerned and told the family and the Branch President that I was going to give Jan her blessing. Jan's mother was surprised at the force in my voice and I guess I sort of intimidated everyone into agreeing. So after the Branch President had anointed her I laid my hands upon her head and the Lord gave me the authority to command her to live, to be restored fully mentally and physically.

We spent the night at the hospital with her and to the surprise of everyone but probably me, with her sudden life the next morning although still in a coma, arrangements were made to transfer both of them to Touro Infirmary where there was a neurosurgeon who could attend her.

The Touro Infirmary is a non-profit hospital affiliated with the Louisiana State University and Tulane University Health Science Centers. It is located in Uptown New Orleans near the Garden District at the intersection of Louisiana Avenue and Prytania Street, between St. Charles Avenue and Prytania at 1401 Foucher Street, New Orleans. The hospital was founded in 1854 by an endowment from Judah Touro and at the time and still today its Neuroscience Center is one of the most advanced. At the time it was my understanding it was a Jewish Hospital.

We made the transfer, one ambulance for Jan and one for Laraine, while I drove there with the folks. I lived with her parents in a rooming house missing my first two weeks of school. Each morning we would arise and I would lead in family prayer, we would have breakfast at the boarding house and then walk across St. Charles to the hospital where we would spend all day and late into the evening. We then would walk back to the boarding house where I would lead in family prayer. This went on for the two weeks Jan spent in a coma.

During that time Jan began to bleed internally in such profusion that the doctors thought the end had come. A doctor who had somehow heard of my blessing in Morgan City sent a nurse to fetch me. I went into intensive care and he asked if I was the one who had given her the blessing earlier. I said that I was. He told me of the problem with the internal bleeding and said it was now up to God. So we pulled the hanging curtain around the bed and there with only the doctor present I again laid my hands upon her head and commanded the

bleeding to stop, which it immediately did. The doctor who had great faith ordered the nurse to change the discharge bag and instead of the darkened mass that had accumulated earlier was a clear urine.

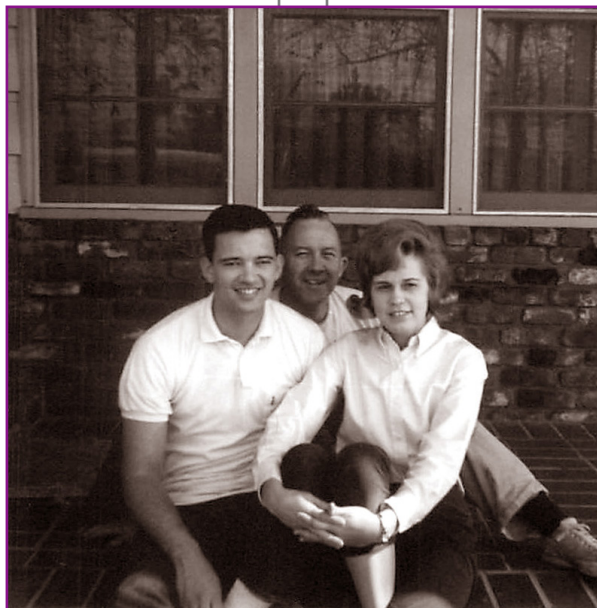
As Jan finally came out of the coma it was apparent that she did not remember me but the rest of her family were quickly recognized. At this point I left to return to BYU being both pleased that Jan had been released from the coma but still expecting some continuing trauma for me with Jan's memory failure.

That fall semester was the worst education experience I have ever endured. I roomed with five very close friends who did all they could to get me out of my doldrums. Each intimate letter I sent to Jan was followed by a "Dear Mr. Haddock" returning letter from her. Steve Godwin lined me up with some dates but nothing seemed to work. My grades fell off tremendously and I felt as if no one had to carry the burdens I was forced to endure.

Jan's recovery in other respects was great. She had to learn again how to eat, walk and bathe but no plastic surgery was necessary and as she returned for a visit to the neurosurgeon all dressed up in December he did not even recognize her. Due to her rapid recovery she was allowed to return to school for the spring semester and I made arrangements to be at the home of her aunt and uncle Tauline and Rulon Anderson when she arrived in January, 1965.

Fortunately when we saw each other the moment was electric and all of her memories returned in full. Within a couple of weeks after she arrived we drove down to California to meet my parents and attend the wedding for my former roommate and cousin Mike Vandergrift. The folks and Jan immediately took to one another and after a few days I took her down to the Los Angeles Temple to visit the grounds one evening. We walked and talked in that sacred environment and as we neared the front steps and door to the Temple I asked her if she would be my eternal

companion. She claims I made a big speech and it lasted for about 30 minutes, it just seemed like seconds to me. What a happy moment when she said yes. Not having the funds to purchase a ring I slipped a piece of string out of my pocket and tied it on her finger to indicate our engagement. She still has it to this day. We went back home and she showed off her "engagement string" to everyone.



Jerry Haddock and girl friend Janet (soon to be fiancée) in 1965. Dad Ray Haddock in back watching over the cute couple. Jan and Jerry were married one year after the accident on September 7, 1965.

September 8, Tuesday

Lou didn't feel well this morning; he wouldn't eat any breakfast, just a cup of Sanka. He vomited that up before he left. I wanted him to stay home, but he went to work in spite of his upset stomach. There was a long distance phone call at nine this morning for Mr. Mo Gardner. I gave the operator Phil Nolen's address. I was sorry I didn't have the

phone number to give her but they found it. Joan phoned later to tell me she'd be here about 12:30 noon. Miller was going to take care of the children while Joan came to Pasadena to make some arrangements for the reception on Saturday. She had to see the Startups and go to the florist to order our corsages and a few other things. She was busy last evening at Diane's home preparing something. She worked on it again this morning. She wouldn't say what she was doing. She said it's a surprise for us, nice, eh? (I hope it is nice.) Miller's long distance call was from his KSL job; some business his boss wants him to take care of down here. Joan came about one o'clock; she took care of some of her business by telephone. They are going to Aunt Florence's for dinner this evening. Joan was going to a car wash in Pasadena before going back to La Crescenta. Their car was very dirty from the long drive from Salt Lake to Petaluma and then down here. Joan has a baby sitter; one of Diane's neighbor girls is coming to babysit for them tonight. I phoned Bessie, the ward baby sitter, to check and make sure she'd be at the stake center next Saturday to take care of the children for our reception. Today's mail brought three lovely anniversary cards and a note from Shirley Bird and one from Jack Keller. The Birds will be in Las Vegas at the service manager's jamboree this weekend. Jack is tied up with some new machinery coming about then, Lillian will be here, she is in San Diego now.

**September 9,
Wednesday**

Joan said yesterday that she left the children with the babysitter at five o'clock on Tuesday

evening. They didn't take them to Aunt Florence's to dinner, so they were all ready after the dinner to go to Los Angeles for some entertainment. It was a show of some sort. A Mr. Paul Shaffer phoned this morning and wanted to talk to Mo Gardner. He said he had tried the La Crescenta number first but no one was home. I think they went to the beach today. I decided I wanted Beverly to have a corsage, like my granddaughters will have. She has charge of the guest book for our Golden Reception. I told Lou when he phoned;



Louis and Elvie Renshaw in 1924

Dear Louis & Elvie:-

Got your card of Sept 1st on my return from New Mexico where Ralph and I went last Tuesday and just got back yesterday afternoon.

Probably by this time you have heard from Lillian who has been gone since last Sunday to San Diego. She expected to stay down there with Louise for several days and then go up to Lynwood to see Sister Mary and arrive at your place about the 12th, for your Anniversary.

Would very much liked to have been able to get to your Anniversary Celebration, but we have some Machinery coming in from near Kingman, Ariz and we bought some up in Northern New Mexico so I think I will have to stay here and look after that and will be unable to attend. With all your Children, Grandchildren and Greatgrandchildren, relatives and friends, am sure you will have an enjoyable time. You are to be congratulated for reaching this milestone in life. I hope you both keep well and enjoy many more years together.

With all good wishes to you both and all the rest of the family, I remain,

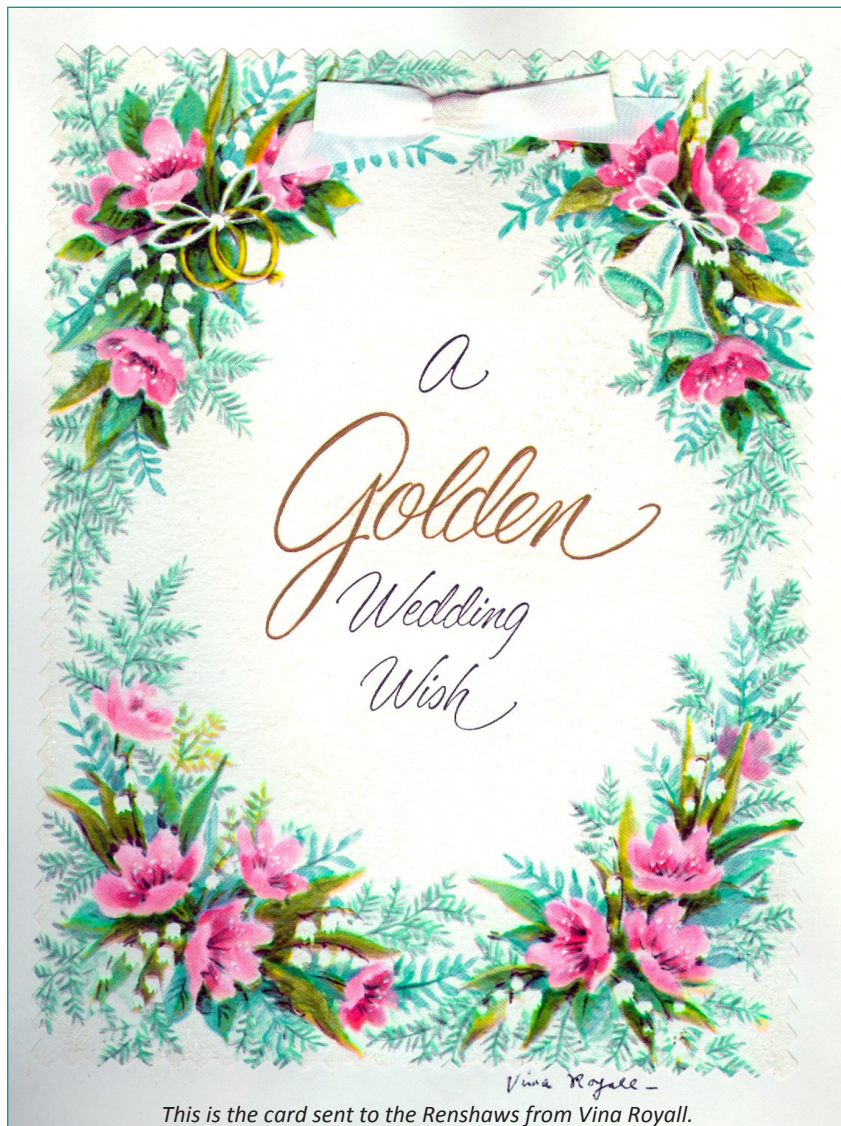
Sincerely,

Jack Keller.

he seemed real pleased with the idea, too. He phoned the Lake Florist, where Joan bought the other corsages yesterday and asked them to add another one to the group. Clifton Manlove phoned this morning to let us know that they were back from their vacation trip to Colorado and Utah. They had a very lovely time; they were gone about three weeks. Today's mail brought another lot of Golden Wedding cards. There were two-dollar bills in the Veldenzers' card, the card is lovely without any money, bless their hearts. We had a nice letter in Vina Royall's card and in Flora Taylor's card. I love the cards and notes. I put gold bows on my wicker Christmas card basket, to hold the lovely Golden Anniversary cards. I made a chocolate pudding, a lime Jello salad, and I baked a frozen pumpkin pie this morning to have food ready for our little Shattucks when they arrive tomorrow. (Isn't it exciting?) I'm so glad that Lou feels better today. We went to bed and left a light on in the kitchen. We expected our family about two in the morning. P.S. We bought some groceries at the Safeway Store this evening. We bought two barbecued chickens and took the smaller one to Ruby Hodges. She is recuperating from an accident where her car started to roll down the hill in Glendora last Friday. She was real happy with the chicken and wanted to pay for it, but it was a gift. P.S. David and Janet left San Jose this evening for Pasadena. We expect them in the wee hours tomorrow. I hope the children are with them, some of them anyway.

September 10, Thursday

David and Janet arrived about four this morning. Mark and Rick were with them. They were really tired and depressed. They should have been here by midnight, but their car started leaking hot steam inside the car. They had a dreadful time; I felt so darn sorry for them. We got them all into bed; we went back to bed, too. I got up at 6:45 to get Lou off to work. I gave the boys their breakfast about 8:30 a.m. Janet got up soon after that. David slept until about 11:30. Janet fixed him some breakfast. Joan phoned from Grampa's shop; she was going to bring Lou's car here so she could use it because Mo was going to meet his friend Paul Shaffer in Burbank. We received about the nicest gift in our lifetime, a beautiful oil painting by our granddaughter Janet. Oh, it is lovely. The coloring is superb. We love it. It has lovely trees, stream, sky, and etcetera. Joan washed the entire wall that they hung the painting on. We took Glen Andersen's beloved western oil painting down. I wish I had a family room to hang it in or a den. Another wonderful surprise was a gift from our precious soldier boy, John Louis, from Berlin, Germany. It is an electric can opener and knife sharpener, isn't that something? Joan and Janet went to take care of some business at Startups', I think. There is a certain mystery about the plans for our Golden Wedding reception, bless their hearts. We received many lovely congratulation



cards again today. Many of them had nice notes in them. Some saying sorry, but they will be away, taking their kids to college, or the like, but it was nice of them to write. Helen Palmer brought a beautiful amber glass bowl on a tall stem. It has beautiful silk thread fruits in it, and is so lovely. Beverly phoned a wonderful surprise this evening; Owen and Lydia are coming to our reception, they are coming on the train tomorrow. Jim Bailey phoned to let them know, isn't that perfect? I've had so many wonderful things happen this day. David wasn't so happy with his day. The dear boy thought he had his car all fixed; he started out this evening for a fun time with the young folks, Joan, Mo, and the Oates cousins, and Sandra Day, going to see the Steve Allen TV show and then visit at Elaine's, I believe. Anyway, I'm glad Grampa's car was here. Mark and Ricky stayed with us. Grandma Marsh took care of Sherm and baby Janet. I cooked a meat loaf this evening. A postcard from Donna came and said they'll leave Petaluma tomorrow about 2 p.m. They expect to arrive in Pasadena about 9 p.m. I just haven't room enough to record all the wonderful things of this day.

September 11, Friday

Lou and David took Dave's car to the garage for repair work. It had a leaky heater radiator. He had a new one installed; it

cost him about \$36.00. It was finished about 4 p.m. Joan and Mo moved their belongings out of Diane and Phil's home this morning. Joan cleaned the house up; they came here. Janet and her two boys, Mark and Ricky, went to Disneyland with Joan and Sherm today in Mo's car. He stayed here to look after little Janet. She had a nice long nap. I hung Janet's little washing out and ironed the pieces that needed ironing. We ate as we felt the need for food today; too much activity for regular meals. Lots of lovely anniversary cards and some beautiful gifts came today. We received a telegram from

our precious grandson, John Louis. We got his lovely gift yesterday. The girls had to rush to get ready for the potluck dinner at Sandy Day's home in Glendale tonight. Joan took her children to Elaine Woolley's home where a babysitter will be. The Gardners are sleeping at Elaine's tonight and tomorrow night. I hope they all have a happy time at the party tonight. We have Mark and Ricky here. They were just darling; they went to bed at eight o'clock after I'd given them something to eat. They got home from Disneyland about 7:20. They had a wonderful happy time. Some lady gave

From Elvie's Golden Wedding book.

NOTES AND WIRES FROM FRIENDS AND RELATIVES

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a fast message unless its deferred character is indicated by the proper symbol.

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

W. P. MARSHALL, PRESIDENT

SF-1201 (4-60)

SYMBOLS

DL = Day Letter

NL = Night Letter

LT = International Letter Telegram

The filing time shown in the date line on domestic telegrams is LOCAL TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is LOCAL TIME at point of destination

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RENSHAW

250 SOUTH VENIDO PASADENA (CALIF)

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

LOVE JOHN

250

(26).

What a wonderful occasion -
Your GOLDEN WEDDING DAY!
Fifty years together
You have traveled on life's way!

May the day bring pleasant memories,
And may the future, too,
Be filled with richest blessings
Especially for you!

We love you
We hope this will bring
you many hours of happy
listening -
From all of us
Donna, Rex
and family

(Magnavox record player
& records, plus wonderful
Reception)

"God bless them"

Janet and Joan a lot of books or tickets for the rides. She couldn't stay to use them all. Wasn't that nice? Our little family surely made use of them. Br. and Sr. Al Rowbotham and Br. and Sr. Newell Cottrell came this evening with a beautiful gold money tree in a lovely big gold and bronze bowl. [See below.] I'm sure Pat made this gorgeous arrangement. The pretty card had thirty-nine signatures of the people of our ward and East Pasadena Ward. It all takes my breath away. Donna, Rex, Mary, and Kathy called in here about 10:30 p.m. before going to their motel. They had been to Marshes'. Owen and Lydia arrived by train at 2 p.m. They're at Andersens'. I talked to Lydia this evening on the phone.

September 12, Saturday

It was a busy exciting morning, but we all made it to Van de Kamp's by 8:45. Mary came over from their motel a few blocks away. She helped Mark and Ricky get dressed and then she took them with her to the motel.



Lydia and Owen circa 1919.



Lydia and Owen arrived by train September 11.



This is the Pasadena Van de Kamps in 1930. On September 12, 1964 the 50th Anniversary breakfast was held at Van de Kamps.

She pressed some things for herself, her mother, and Kathy here. Aunt Lillian's nephew Clyde brought her from Lynwood to Van de Kamp's. Beverly brought Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen and Florence Marsh and Ruth Deal. We had one long table. Kathy had made cute place cards for all of us. [See below.] Elaine Woolley took care of baby Janet for Joan so we didn't need a high chair. The little boys Mark, Rick, and Sherm sat by Mary and me. They were good little boys. Aunt Mary was a wonderful help and the parents Janet, Dave, and Joan enjoyed their breakfast in peace and comfort. I was so glad that Lillian, Lydia, Owen, and Bev could join us. Kathy made their place cards last night at the motel after they learned we'd have extra guests for breakfast.



Janet Shattuck painted this for Elvie and Lou for their 50th wedding anniversary.

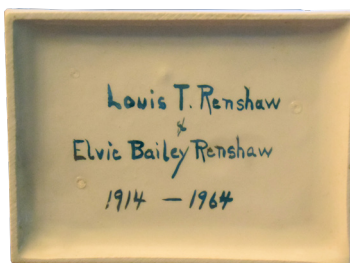
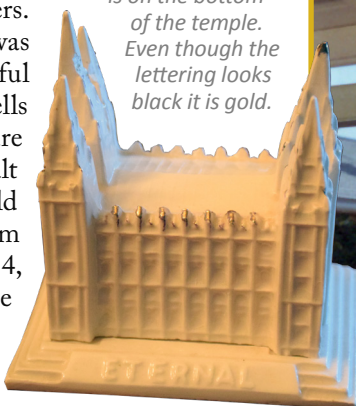


Lillian Keller came from Phoenix to attend the celebration for Lou and Elvie.

Beverly drove over here to get Glen's oil painting; they came in so the folks could see our nice gifts and Janet's painting. We took Glen's beloved oil painting of a western scene down. We'd had it up many years. I gave it to the Andersens; Bev gave it to Owen and Lydia. I still have two of Glen's beautiful pen sketches in black and white hanging in my living room. We have talent in our family, eh? We rested, visited, and relaxed until time to get ready for the reception at the stake center. Donna and family went over about 12:30 to rehearse the trio with Jeanne, Janie, and Mary. Leo Pierce came early to rehearse his two violin solos with Madge Fowler.

The Startups' had the culture hall looking pretty with their lovely long tables and gold lace flounce table covers and flowers. The wedding cake was beautiful with a beautiful top piece of wedding bells and a darling miniature ceramic of the Salt Lake Temple with gold lettering on the bottom underside. (1914 - 1964, Louis and Elvie.) The writing was done by Ruth Cartwright. Joan and Mary took care of it when Mary was visiting Joan this summer. Beverly's little guest table had a gold lace cover, too, and had a pretty gold and white bouquet.

This is the temple that sat on the bottom layer of the cake. Ruth Cartwright's writing is on the bottom of the temple. Even though the lettering looks black it is gold.



Joan took care of buying the guest book and darling pen set with white feather and stand; she bought them in Salt Lake, I think. I know the temple and guest book came from Salt Lake. We were in the chapel by 2 p.m. Madge Fowler was playing her lovely prelude music. Lou left his place of honor on the stand several times to welcome a friend or neighbor before the program started. Rex did a very fine job of MC-ing the lovely program. I was proud of him. This program, arranged by Donna and her family, was the nicest thing that has ever happened to me. I'm sure Lou feels the same way about it. God bless all of them for this wonderful experience. My heart is full of gratitude for our wonderful children. We had John's framed picture on the pulpit with us. Dear Lord, we missed our boy today. Oh dear, I forgot to record the wonderful gift our children gave us at the breakfast this morning. It was a Magnavox stereophonic Hi-Fidelity record player. Isn't that something? I think the program was





*Violet Fife, Owen & Lydia Bailey, Annie Andersen, Lorene Clayton,
with Sue Hoglaund, Elvie & Lou Renshaw in front.*

very lovely with the girl's songs, Leo's violin solos, the boy's solos, (Dwayne Thomas and Mark Shipley), Donna's beautiful tribute to us, and her reading of Violet's cute poem. Seeing our many friends and beloved relatives in the congregation was a heart-warming experience. Lewie Marsh, Glen Andersen, and Miller Gardner all took pictures of us, also, some movies. Of course I can't record all of the wonderful things of this day. After we came home we heard John's tape recording, a tribute to us, his grandparents. It touched my heartstrings. Oh, I do love that sweet boy. So sorry he wasn't here to be with us and sing with the family. I missed his lovely voice, but the family did a lovely job of the hymns; one verse of three favorites. Rex bought Bob's hamburgers and malts or soft drinks for all; they ate out on the back lawn, Linda and Leon C. were with the family. Tillie Mosley came over on the bus with a gift.



She had to work so couldn't come to the reception; Joan and Janet took her home. That precious Elaine Woolley was a wonderful help taking care of the girl's children so we could have peace to visit, bless her heart. She had them a lot and all night, too. Miller showed movies on a sheet they pinned to the cabaña. I'm so glad it was a pleasant day and evening. My girls, Donna, Mary, and Kathy each put one of my dresses on cause they couldn't relax in their reception dresses. I unwrapped gifts when we got home from the reception; the family watched. Mary wrote on the cards what they were. Kathy handed the gifts for me to unwrap. The men took care of the two money trees. They had fun. Miller counted the money; Lou and Rex took it off the trees and unwrapped it. P.S. Rex gave Lou back the \$200 he sent them. Rex paid for everything. P.S. 161 people signed our guest book; we missed some of them, sorry.



Sept. 30th 1964

HOW OUR DAY WAS SPENT

Our Golden Anniversary day was a delightful experience, from start to finish, we celebrated it on Saturday, Sept. 12th, instead of Wednesday, Sept. 16th, (our exact date) - we did this because it was more convenient for our family (from, out of town) to come to Pasadena over the week-end, allowing them to come without missing any work, or school - Joan and Miller and their two children, Sherman & Janet, were, on their vacation, from Salt Lake City, Utah, they arrived a few days ahead of the rest of the family, they had been up north visiting them.

David and Janet, brought Mark and Ricky with them, they came a few days before the Reception also, as Dave was on his vacation & Grandma Shattuck had little Douglas and a good friend in Petaluma, had baby Donna - The Shattucks and Gardners had some "fun times" together here, and with relatives and friends, before their folks arrived from Petaluma. Rex, Donna, Mary and Kathy, came Friday night, Sept. 11th - they went to a motel near by - Janet & family was with us - and Joan and family at her cousin Elaine's home.



Saturday morning we all met at Van De Kamp's restaurant, in Pasadena, at 9:00'clock for breakfast. This was Grand Pa Lou's idea - and his treat, he enjoyed it to the conclusion. (as we all did)

We were over-joyed to have Lou's sister, Aunt Lillian Keller, from Phoenix Arizona - and my Brother Owen Bailey and his darling wife Lydia, from Salt Lake City, Ut. and Rex's sister Ruth Deal, from Oakland, Calif. also Rex's mother, Pa Marsh didn't feel well enough to come - Beverly Anderson brought, Ruth and Mother Marsh, Uncle Owen & Aunt Lydia to Pasadena, so we had the happy pleasure of her company (a happy family group) nineteen of us -



HOW OUR DAY WAS SPENT

Kathy had made pretty little place-cards for every one - we all ordered what we wanted to eat. Rex ask the blessing on the food - Lou sat at one end of the long table and I sat at the other end, our beautiful children in between us, plus our special guests - Rex, Donna and Family presented us with a beautiful Magnavox Hi-Fidelity record - Player - and some records - (wonderful gift, precious children)

We had a little time to relax at home, before getting ready for our Golden Wedding reception at the Pasadena State Center - The florist brought our lovely corsages and boutonnières, mine was a white orchid with gold bows + lace and tiny pearl beads on a wire, just beautiful - the others, all 8 of them, were alike, and so pretty too, yellow rose buds with bows, lace and tiny pearl beads on wire - (Donna and her girls and Beverly + Aunt Florence and I've forgotten who wore the other one? - Beverly took care of the guest-book. Florence was pouring Punch - Rex did a fine job of conducting the program, I was very proud of him and Donna and their family - The program is recorded in this book, so I'll not go into that now - I'm sure it was the most thrilling experience of my life - and I think for Lou also - we had a wonderful surprise last Thursday, when Janet and Joan hung Janet's beautiful oil painting up in our living room, every time I look at it I thrill too -

The Startup Caterers had the cultural hall looking lovely, the long tables, with pretty gold lace flounce covers + flowers - a beautiful wedding cake of the Salt with lace bells in top piece and a darling ceramic miniature Lake Temple at base of cake - our relatives (bless'em) and good friends greeted us and congratulated us, as we stood under a pretty flowered arch, Donna and Rex, by our side - Lewis Marsh took pictures of us - Glen Andersen took some movies, Miller was taking pictures (movies I think?) many friends brought gifts - How we spent the evening, is recorded at bottom of Program -

words cannot tell how very wonderful this day really was for us - Thanks to our precious children -

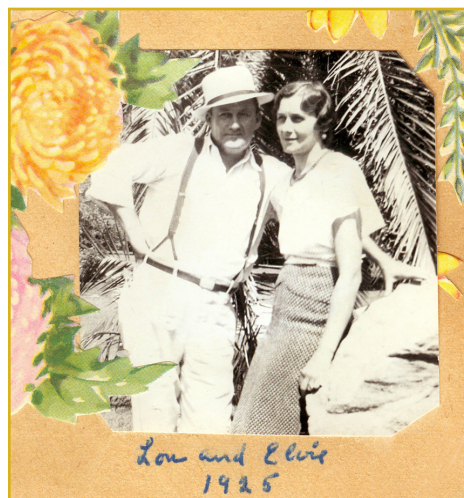
On our real "Golden Wedding" day, Sept. 16th, we enjoyed another happy experience, with my sweet sister Lorene - we went to Palm Springs and ate a delicious break - fast at Lindy Lou's pretty Pan Cake House - From Palm Springs we drove to Cherry Valley (near Beaumont) to see Lorene's sister-in-law, Luella Hansen, we had a nice visit with her and her cousin Ethel Gallagher - we enjoyed some good orange



From Elvie's Golden Wedding book.



These were tiny stamp sized photos inside gold bells. Joan made these little favors for the guests of the reception.



NOTES AND WIRES FROM FRIENDS AND RELATIVES

Dear folks,

Thank you so much for allowing us to share the lovely experience & truly a glimpse of "heaven on earth"

Sincerely Black
the Marvella family
Joanne & Mark Shisley
Joey & Elvie
Janice & John
& Holly

To you both who I love very much. the older you get the sweeter you are. God Bless you both.

all my love
Kelda Botting



NOTES AND WIRES FROM FRIENDS AND RELATIVES

September 21st, '64

Dear Mrs. Renshaw,

It is we who should be thanking you for allowing us to be part of that lovely occasion.

We had such a nice feeling when we left there - such warmth - that I meant to write you right away.

You have - and are - a beautiful and talented family. Beyond that there is sweetness of character.

We, who appreciate the closeness and love of our own family, are grateful to have felt a part of yours.

May you and Mr. Renshaw have many healthy, happy years together.

Our love to you both,
Leo and Ruth

Pierce

PERSONAL THOUGHTS

ON THIS - Your Golden - WEDDING ANNIVERSARY



I told Lou that this page was for
his personal thoughts and
he said, "ah" / my thoughts, ah"
and that's all I could get

Oct. 7th 1964

Rex + Donna's 29th Wedding

Anniversary today -
"Happy anniversary" dears -

from him - I wish he would write down some of the nice
things I have heard him say about his sweet daughter
and her lovely family - well, I'm sure they do not
have to read of his love for them, to know that he cares,
he has proven his love for them, in his many generous
deeds and actions - we are both extremely proud
of our children, grand-children and great grandchildren,
they are talented, as well as beautiful -

we are abundantly blessed with a "Family-Tree" of loveable people, Our
Parents, Grandparents, brothers, sisters and relatives, all fine folks -
Our nieces and nephews are endowed with beauty, charm and talents.
In my heart I feel that we owe our happiness, our love of family, to the
beautiful teachings of our beloved Savior, taught through the restored
Gospel of Jesus Christ in these latter days -

I'm very thankful that my dear Grandparents recognized the true
Gospel and came to America, making it possible for me and mine,
to be born here, in this "Promised Land" under the holy covenant of God -
Yes, we are blessed indeed, He has provided for our every need -
Not with rich possessions here on Earth - But, rich blessings gained through a noble
birth





The Renshaws were honored on October 12, 1964 for their 50th Anniversary.

From Elvie's Golden Wedding book.

Dear Elvie and Lou:

I have received an invitation to attend your 50th Wedding Anniversary Party on Saturday, September 12. On that date I have to be up north and I hate it because I should like nothing more than to come and pay my respects to both of you.

You have lived long, happy, and useful lives. God has been good to you through your family and in every way and you should be grateful and thankful for having attained this wonderful milestone.

I know that your party will be a grand success and I hope that you may both live to enjoy a great many more years together. I am sure that Bonna would join me in this wish.

Affectionately,

Robert L. Gordon

Bob's wife, Bonna Gordon, died in September 1963. Bonna was secretary to Donna Marsh when she was the Relief Society president and for many years after that. Bonna often took Elvie to Relief Society. Bob remarried Eltus Eleanor King Carney in 1967. She died in April of 1973. Bob remarried Helen Moore Hicks in August of 1973. In 1978 Bob died.

To my loving wife.
That puts up with a
guy like me, year after year
Merry Xmas & a happy
new year.
Daddy -



Our Golden Wedding Day

PROGRAM

Prelude organ music	Madge Fowler
Invocation	Miller Gardner
Greeting and Welcome	Rex Marsh
Welcomed out of state visitors - Owen and Lydia Bailey, Violet Fife, Lillian Keller, President James C. Ellsworth, Clara Parks, Harriet Pack, Clint and Toddy Strong, Rachael Evans and many others	
Baritone Solos	Duane Thomas
"I Love You Truly"	
"Love's Old Sweet Song"	
Violin Selections	Leo Pierce
"Traumerei"	
"Another lovely number?"	
Poem "Our Golden Wedding Day"	Rex Marsh
Written by Elvie Renshaw	
Tenor Solo	Arvel Shipley
"It's the loveliest night of the year"	
Duet	Jeanne and Arvel Shipley
"Hawaiian Wedding Song"	
Trio	Jeanne and Janie Black, Mary Marsh
"Always", "Song of Love", Put on your Pretty Bonnet"	
Tribute to Parents	Donna Marsh
Piano Solo	Joan Gardner
"Rustle of Spring"	
Response	Elvie and Louis Renshaw
Three Hymns by Marsh Family	Rex, Donna, Janet, Dave, Joan, Miller, Mary, and Kathy
"Love at Home", 'Ere you left your room this morning"	
"Abide with me, 'tis Eventide"	
Benediction	Raymond Clayton

Reception followed

In the evening the immediate family gathered at the Renshaw home. Mother opened gifts, Dad, with the help of Miller, counted the gift money on the lovely money trees. Ethel Burk's lovely tribute was read by Mary Marsh. Rex treated family to hamburgers and drinks and ice cream on back lawn while we all listened to special tape sent from Berlin, Germany, from John to Grama and Grampa.



Rex, Elvie, Lou, and Donna

Tribute given on the Golden Wedding Program

For Louis and Elvie Renshaw

1914-1964—50 years

Written by Donna Renshaw Marsh

This is a very special day today for me and for my family. We love this happy bride and groom and I am grateful that I belong to them. With the help of Mother's sisters and some things I've been told, I'd like to tell you a little bit about them.

A bright eyed little baby boy was born to a lovely young red headed girl, January 23, 1890 in Salt Lake City, Utah. She named him Louis and he became the eldest of four children. This lad was a good boy, but he was mischievous and always had a twinkle in his eye. If any

pranks were played, any mischief done, they were apt to look for Louis, and he got the blame whether he was guilty or not. His young mother loved to dance and many a time the little ones were carried off to the ward house and slept on benches during the fun. But not Louis, he liked to sit close to the band or orchestra because he loved music and many times his mother would waltz him around the floor.

As Louis grew older he loved to dance. He would travel all over the area to attend the different ward dances. He was a slender, handsome dark haired boy, and he was popular with all of the girls. It was a dance in Wandemer, where the young people loved to go, that his friend introduced him to a beautiful blue eyed girl named Elvie. She loved to dance, too, and they had a wonderful time.

Elvie was the third daughter born to a loving mother and father. Perhaps a boy had been hoped for, but she made up for this with her sweetness and beauty. She had a happy childhood and many an hour she would spend sitting up in a big old tree happily dreaming the hours away. She was a soft spoken girl, had a terrific sense of humor and was always a perfect lady. She loved

children and could entertain them by the hour with her stories. She had a talent for combing and dressing hair and she would brush and comb her mother's beautiful long hair each morning and style it for her. As she became old enough to accompany her sister to the ward dances, she too found a love for dancing and there were always young men eager to sign her dance program.

Once Lou had met Elvie, it has been said that he never let her out of his sight. And this wasn't easy as Elvie was a very popular girl. They were both excellent dancers and many a prize was won in the dance contests.

In order to date one of the Bailey girls on a Sunday evening, the suitor first had to take her to sacrament meeting. So Louis was found of a Sunday evening in the Tenth Ward meeting house. Elvie's parents were very proud of the fact that each Sunday evening they took up two full rows with their family and the girl's boyfriends. Always on Sunday evening Louis was to be

Continued on following page.

found in the kitchen giving a helping hand to Father as they fixed sandwiches or a light supper for the family and their friends. Later the four girls, Lorene, Sue, Elvie, and Annie and their beaus, Al, Charles, Louis, and Bill would sit on the wide veranda and have fun together. Lou, loving music, would often get them to harmonize in song before the evening was over.

The boys never came to the house unless they had a date, that is, all except Lou. He was apt to drop in any time and made himself right at home. Elvie's mother had suffered a stroke and was an invalid. Lou loved to talk to her and to entertain her. She loved to have him come. One day he brought some cream puffs and Elvie was upstairs cleaning the bedrooms with her hair up in curlers. It didn't make any difference to Lou, he liked to catch her in off hours, but knowing Mother, she probably looked very presentable even in curlers.

Lou and Elvie went together for about five years before they were married. Sister Sue was the first to marry, then when Louis proposed a June wedding to Elvie, sister Lorene's beau, Charlie said, "If you let your younger sister get married before we do, I'll leave and I won't be back!" Lorene then had to make up her mind about her handsome suitor, so they were married in June, and then in September the father had another reception to arrange for Elvie and Lou.

On September 16, 1914, they knelt at an altar in the temple in Salt Lake and were married for time and all eternity. Elvie made a lovely bride in her beautiful lace wedding gown with tiers of ruffles on the skirt. They had a five piece orchestra at the reception and sister Annie made all of the fruit cake and wrapped and tied each one with ribbon. This she had done for her other sisters, too.

Lou bought a lovely little home and furnished it with new furniture for his bride. Here they began their happy life together.

The next summer I came along and there were two of us! My twin brother, Don, lived just three days, but he was blessed and given his name. When I was eight years old, another little boy was born, but he was a stillborn baby. But Mother and Dad will have the joy of raising a son, and maybe two, someday.

They've both been active in church work all of their lives. Dad has especially enjoyed his work, in leading, singing and conducting a choir. For sixteen years in Garvanza Ward he conducted a fine choir. Mother still has young men and women, now young parents, who come to her and thank her for being such a wonderful Sunday School teacher.

Mother was blessed with a special talent, too; that of composing poetry, some of which you've heard today. She has written countless tributes

and poems in honor of people and many lovely poems just for the sheer joy of expressing her thoughts.

There is something else about our mother that we think is very special. Since 1929, and I was 14 years old then, my mother has kept a day by day diary of all of the interesting things that have happened to our family. If we ever disagree about an event or happening, or a special date, we just go to Mother's diary and there it is in black and white. We appreciate this diary and want her to know that we do. Someday, when my busy life slows down a bit, I'm looking forward to reading through these pages and reliving many wonderful times all over again.

I'd like to close with a little poem that mother's youngest sister, Violet, has written. Violet dedicated it to them—

*Fifty years of wedded bliss, believe me it ain't so,
It's stoke the fires, feed the hens, time to shovel snow.
When that's all done, here come the heat, and boy does it get
hot!
You're all worn out from mowing lawns, and watering, like
as not.
Kids to tend, clothes to wash, there never is an end,
Dishes to do, beds to make, and always clothes to mend.
Who says it's such as easy life? You work the whole day long,
It's do this, and then do that, you're luck if your strong.
It sounds so dull and dreary, this life of toil and strife,
But marriage can be wonderful when there's love 'tween
man and wife.*

The years have been good to Mother and Dad, don't you think? They are a handsome couple. We want them to know how much we love them, how thankful we are that they belong to us, and on this Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary we wish them every happiness in the world.

Donna Renshaw Marsh



Sherm Gardner, Donna & Rex Marsh, Elvie and Lou Renshaw during the program.



Standing Kathy, Rex, Donna, Janet, and Joan. In front Mary, Elvie, and Lou.



Rex, Elvie, Lou, and Donna



*Standing are Violet, Owen, Lydia, Annie, Lorene,
sitting, Susie, Elvie, and Louis.*



This page and the previous one are from the Golden Wedding book that Elvie put together.



The Shattucks

Lou & Elvie and Great Grand-children - 1965-



Mark - 9 yrs. old



Donna Suzanne 2 yrs. old



Ricky almost 8 -





Joan, Sherman, and Janet, at Loni's
grave-site, Salt Lake City,
- Cemetery



Loni - 4 yrs. old -



Loni Annette - 2 yrs. old.



Janet Elaine 2 yrs. old - Sherman Miller - 5 yrs. old -



A page from the Golden Wedding book.



GUESTS



Lydia D Smith	Pasadena
Vanda & Wilford Cole	Altadena
Felicia ^{and} Newel Washburn	Pasadena
Miriam Symonchag	Pasadena
Margaret Halfacre	Glendale
Mildred M. Anderson	Alhambra
Mrs Mrs Howard Hottel	Pasadena
Bill & Laura Johnson	Los Angeles
Bessie J. Hansen	Inglewood.
Iris Anton	La Canada
Ed & Myrah Rohm	La Canada
Dick & Bob Johnston	Van Nuys
Nellie Fisher	Altadena
Mr. & Mrs G. H. Perkins III	Glendale
Betty Roush	Pasadena
Nell L. Ellsworth	Pasadena
R. Summers	Pasadena
Jan Perkins	Arcadia
Mr & Mrs E. Kevan	Pasadena
Betty & Mr C. E. Gilly	Pasadena

GUESTS



Sorene Clayton	Los Angeles
LaVed Millard	Reseda
Ruby Anderson	Pasadena
JANET C.	"
Mr. & Mrs. R. B. Clayton	Pasadena
Marilyn Clayton	Pasadena
Mr. & Mrs. Stanley Edgcomb	Pasadena
Mr. & Mrs. Fay Kunz	Pasadena
Mrs. Edna Peterson	Pasadena
Kay and Bette Wadduck	Burbank
Susie L. Haylund	Burbank
Mr. & Mrs. Clinton E. Strong	Lenwood
Mrs. Mrs. E. G. Duncanson	Arcadia, Calif.
Mr. & Mrs. E. R. Bradley	Pasadena
Mrs. Raymond Summers	Pasadena
Violet Vile	Cedar City, Utah
Levan & Florence Jones	Justin, Calif.
Claire Parke	Justin, Calif.
Harriet M. Beck	"

These pages show some of the guests that came to the reception.



GUESTS

- 110 guests signed book -

Mrs. J. P. Keller	Phoenix Ariz.
Leo and Ruth Pierce	Delhambra, Calif.
Mary Marsh	Petaluma, California
Mark Shattuck	San Jose, Calif
Owen & Lydia Bailey	Salt Lake City, Utah
Lloyd & Lucille Pack	San Diego, Calif
Orlin Munns	San Marino Calif
Fathy Marsh	Petaluma Calif.
Janet Shattuck	San Jose Calif.
Ruth Neal	Oakland, Calif.
Ruby Hodges	Pasadena
Heddy Bolking	"
Emma Veldenger	Pasadena
Mr. and Mrs. Laton J. Barton	Los Angeles
West Mrs John Marsh	"
Mrs. Rachel Evans	Los Angeles
Mary Evans	L. A.
Carole Clayton	Pasadena





GUESTS

Gladys Stacy	Pasadena
Marvin William Black	Upland
J. Kelly -	"
Roland Ed Phyllis McDonnell	Pasadena
Mr & Mrs Earle Christ	Pasadena
Clarice and Carl Clarke	Pasadena
Erma and Hi Rosen	San Marino
Clifton & Laura Manlove	Pasadena, Calif.
Mr and Mrs A.B. Barnes	Pasadena
Elizabeth N. Insan	Harvey Ward.
Elaine & Ernie Vanduzip	Burbank
Nora Williamson	San Marino
Pat Rowbotham	San Marino
Mr & Mrs. Eldred Graham	Gardenia
Thorlief A. Insur	Los Angeles
Robin & Bob Bateman	Huntington Bch
Elaine Woolley	Pasadena
Getti Marsh	Glendale Stake
Miriam P. Marsh	Glendale "

GUESTS



Mr. & Mrs. Wm. E. Schroeder	Arcadia
Marié Kendrick	Pasadena
Marva Linn	Pasadena
Irene & Glen Andersen	Pacomia
Beverly Jean & Jimmy	Pacomia
Lewis & Miriam Marsh	Los Angeles
Ernest & Helene Oates	Los Angeles
Florence & Ernest Oates	Los Angeles
Arna Mayo	Pasadena - Alt -
Kathleen Savelby	So. San Gabriel
Alue Marsh	Monterey Park
Rosa Clauson	E. Pasadena
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Anderson	Los Angeles
Beverly Anderson	Los Angeles
Mr. & Mrs. Dale O. Anderson & Children	Los Angeles
Mr. & Mrs. Grant G. Carlson	Los Angeles
Charlotte Young	E. Pasadena
Eunice Stout	South Pasadena
Mr & Mrs F O Jorgensen	Pasadena

GUESTS



Mr + Mrs C. L. Stephens.	Pasadena
Leona Thomson	Los Angeles
Mr. & Mrs. Russell H. Fowler	Pasadena
Bruce G. McGregor	Pasadena
Edna Hart	Pasadena
Jim Eelworth	Pasadena
Chris Meier	Pasadena
Kyllis H. MacCall	Los Angeles
Coff Cunningham	Pasadena
Louise & Don Anderson	Pasadena
Mr. & Mrs. Leon Crowley	Ontario, Calif.
Jeanne Marsh	Pasadena
Blanche Hoglund	Los Angeles
Oscar M. Hoglund	"
Helen Obrenski	Los Angeles
Van Obrenski	"
MILNER GARDNER	Salt Lake City Ut.
Joan Gardner	"
Pat & J. M. Gardner	"



GIFTS

Guest \rightarrow Ruth V. Polew Pasadena - Calif
"Money Tree" - from Family of Garwanga
ward friends - Miriam Marsh arranged the pretty tree =

<u>Lorene Clayton - Mary Jorgensen</u>	<u>Van and Helen Obremski</u>
<u>Sue Hoglund - Ray + Bette Haddock</u>	<u>Oscar and Blanche Hoglund</u>
<u>Dick + Beth Johnston -</u>	<u>Ray and Miriam Clayton</u>
<u>Owen + Lydia Bailey -</u>	<u>Harriet Spiers</u>
<u>Bill and Annie Andersen + Beverly</u>	<u>Bévan and Dolores Jones</u>
<u>Glen + Irene - Dale + Annette Andersen</u>	<u>Don + Yvonne Woodlief</u>
<u>Bert and Nora Mc Kay - Ellen Scott</u>	<u>Vernon + Micky Olson</u>
<u>Frank + Helma Upham</u>	<u>Bob + Bette Bailey - Bill + Earlene ^{Bailey}</u>
<u>Kenny + Shirley Bird</u>	<u>Jim + Andrea Bailey</u>
<u>Bob + Iris Stanton</u>	<u>Isabelle Thomas -</u>
<u>Ed + Myrtle Robinson</u>	<u>Elaine + Ernie Vandergrift + Mike</u>
<u>Louie + Elaine Strong</u>	<u>Dick and Ann Webster.</u>
<u>Vivian Bailey - Elsie Bailey</u>	<u>^{Bz -} Doug + Carol Sue Pratt - Sandy + Sharon ^{Parkins,}</u>
<u>Otto + Violet Fife - Bonnie Reynolds</u>	<u>John Florence Marsh - Ruth + Dr. Deal</u>
<u>Eldred + Esther Graham</u>	<u>Lewis + Miriam Marsh - Ray + Irene Cattani.</u>
<u>Doris Davies -</u>	<u>Ernest + Selina Oates - Phil + Diane Nolan</u>
<u>Clinton + Lottie Strong</u>	<u>Ernest + Florence Oates - Link + Elaine Woolley.</u>

42 couples contributed = \$149.00 from the

These pages show some of the gifts the Renshaws received.



GIFTS



Shirley Behrman gave, lovely gold butter dish with glass tray
Tillie Mosely, came on the bus, to bring two pretty cups and saucers, gold trim -
Leona Thomson gave a pretty, tall gold trimmed bud vase -
Rosa + Herb Clawson gave a beautiful, gold and turquoise urn -
Aunt Alice Marsh, gave a (sq.) 50th Anniversary cake plate. - bless her -
Betty and Alfred Pamish gave a gold bud vase, fluted top - - pretty -
Ethel Burk sent a lovely poem tribute to us, she composed it.
Gary Mayo brought a beautiful bouquet of yellow gold mums and rose buds,
in a lovely milk glass container, he is only 15 or 16 yrs. old, ^{for it -} he bought + paid
Ruth and Leo Pierce, gave a lovely gold and green (sq.) flower bowl.
Ruth and Chris Meiers - Towel set. (gold balls) very pretty
Jerne and Eddie Kawai - Towel set. (gold flowers) - lovely -
Kathy Sapelby - two books, one of ^{lovely} poems, and "pocket sized hymn book" ^{miss}
The Christs (our neighbors across the st.) a lovely gold mottled sq. bowl.
Helen and Mike Palmer, lovely amber bowl on stand, silk fruit in bowl.
Marty and Wayne Strong - a lovely record of Sweet old songs,
Lucille + Lloyd Pack - and Rachel + Mary Evelyn Evans - a pretty gold + glass
relish-dish, with gold fork attached on chain -
Lillian and Jack Keller + Ralph + Dorothy, a \$50.00 bill - - generous dears -

GIFTS



Rex, Donna and family - magnavox record player and records;
 - and Golden Wedding Reception, a lovely experience ^{for us} "bless their hearts" -
 Janet, David and family - a beautiful oil painting, an Autumn scene, by Janet -
 Joan, Miller + family - this lovely anniversary book, with white pen set and s, L. C. temples
 in white, miniature ceramic, our names in gold on the bottom, Ruth Cartwright did.
 the lettering for Joan (and us)
 John sent an electric can opener and knife sharpener, a telegram and tape recording,
 to Grandpa + Grandma, all the way from Berlin Germany - Oh we missed that boy!
 Ruby Hodges sent (our first gift) a lovely hostess set, of Libby's gold leaf glasses -
 The Del Andrus family gave us a pretty gold + black pen set with gold card tray on marble-
 base
 The Laton Bartons gave us, a 50th anniversary candy dish, gold trim on glass -
 The Ariel Barnes and Kenny, gave a beautiful gold cake plate and server -
 Dr. Don Anderson + Louise, gave a tall, plain gold bud vase, very lovely -
 Bessie Hansen, gave a golden spade shaped candy dish - very pretty -
 Bill and Mae Schroeder gave a pretty little gold travel clock -
 Alvin and Ruby Anderson gave a gold candle ~~snuffer~~ - cute sh?
 Robin and Bob Bateman gave - gold flowered pillow slips - (nice)
 Florence + John Marsh gave a pair of lovely embd. + crochd pillow slips
 Erma and Grant Carlson gave a 50th anniversary candy dish (on 3 legs) pretty

On the porch in Pasadena
at 250 South Vinedo
Sat two sweethearts side by side.
Said he, "Darling, don't be weary,
You are always bright and cheery,"
But a tear now dims your eye.

Said she, "They're tears of gladness, Louis,
They're not tears of sadness,
It is fifty years today since we were wed."

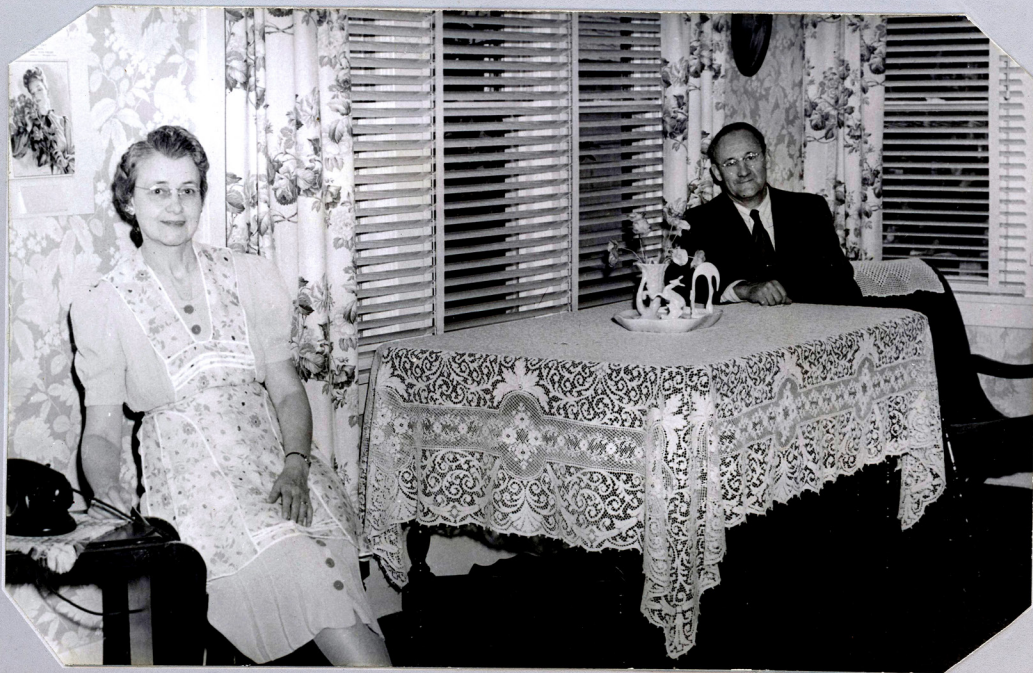
Then his eyes lit up and brightened
and his happy heart was lightened
As he turned to her and said.

Put on your pretty bonnet,
With the blue flowers on it
To our party I'll show you the way.
In our Buick we'll smile
Driving to the church in style,
On our Golden Wedding day!



Sung to the tune of "Put on your Old Grey Bonnet"
Words improvised by Joan, Kathy and Mary.

Jeanne, Janie, and Mary sang it in trio.



May - 1947 -

Our No. Garfield Home -

September 13, Sunday

I got up early this morning and did a little cleaning up of papers from the gifts last night. Ovena and Gary Mayo came with a lovely bouquet of yellow and white mums, in a lovely milk glass bowl. She said Gary bought it himself. He wanted to give it to us. Isn't that sweet of him? He is about 16 or 17 years old, bless his heart. Our precious family all left for their homes this morning; we said goodbye to Joan and Miller last night. Janet and Dave slept here. They had breakfast. The folks came from the motel to say goodbye, but Rex wouldn't let me cook breakfast for them. He was anxious to go over to his folks' home. Janet and David took Aunt Violet up north with them to visit Yvonne. They picked her up at Andersens'. Joan and family left from Elaine's home this morning. John gave Rex one of his suits and a sport jacket and it fits perfect Donna said, via phone. The Shattucks and Rex Marshes left together from Marshes. Aunt Violet left from Marshes'. Aunt Violet with the Shattucks. Mark was with Grama and Grampa Marsh to start out anyway. We drove over to Andersens' and took a piece of the wedding cake to them and the Marshes.

September 14, Monday

Donna and Rex didn't take any of the wedding cake home with them, so I put some in our freezer and gave some to Andersens and Marshes yesterday. Beverly took Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen to Blanche and Oscar's home yesterday morning for breakfast. We waited until they came home to say good-bye. Beverly took them to the train depot. Owen's eye was giving him some trouble; I surely hope the bright flash bulbs didn't harm his eye yesterday when he was in the pictures with us. We didn't get to church yesterday and I'm sorry for that, but it was a busy going away day for our beloved family. We didn't have the TV on at all yesterday. We called in to say hello to Lorene; Sue stayed at her house on Saturday night. She went to Blanche's to breakfast with the folks, too. Lou is on his vacation for a week. He'd love to go somewhere, but I've seen my family and I'm anxious to rest and relax. We surely enjoyed the beautiful music last evening; records Mary left for us to play on our new Magnavox. We didn't turn the TV on at all on Sunday, something, eh? Lou brought Lutie and Ruby over to see the gifts we received. He went for them at 2 p.m. after I'd phoned to invite them. I gave them some ice cream and wedding cake. They said the gifts were lovely and praised our family and the lovely program at our reception. Helen Edgecomb came over this afternoon to see the gifts; she had some ice cream and cake. Lou went to the bank to make a nice fat deposit from the money trees, and money that was enclosed in the anniversary cards, plus some checks. The money from the two trees came to \$149, money in cards, \$69.00 so \$218 in all, isn't that something? [In 2021 dollars that would



Ovena Richins Stonebraker Mayo in the 1940s. Image from Family Search.

be \$1,923.] I talked to Emma Veldenzer on the phone; she is coming in the morning at eleven o'clock to see the Golden Wedding gifts. We have enjoyed our beautiful records today again. We received a record from Marty and Wayne Strong in the mail today, "The Old Sweet Songs" with Frank DeVol and his Rainbow Strings. Mary left one just like it, also. It is lovely. P.S. Lutie phoned Sunday night. She was heartsick because she missed our anniversary reception. She thought it was the 14th.

September 15, Tuesday

We received several anniversary cards yesterday, one from Margaret and Melv with a note enclosed in it. She has just returned from her trip to Europe. There was a note in Marty and Wayne's card, also. Tomorrow, September 16 is our real

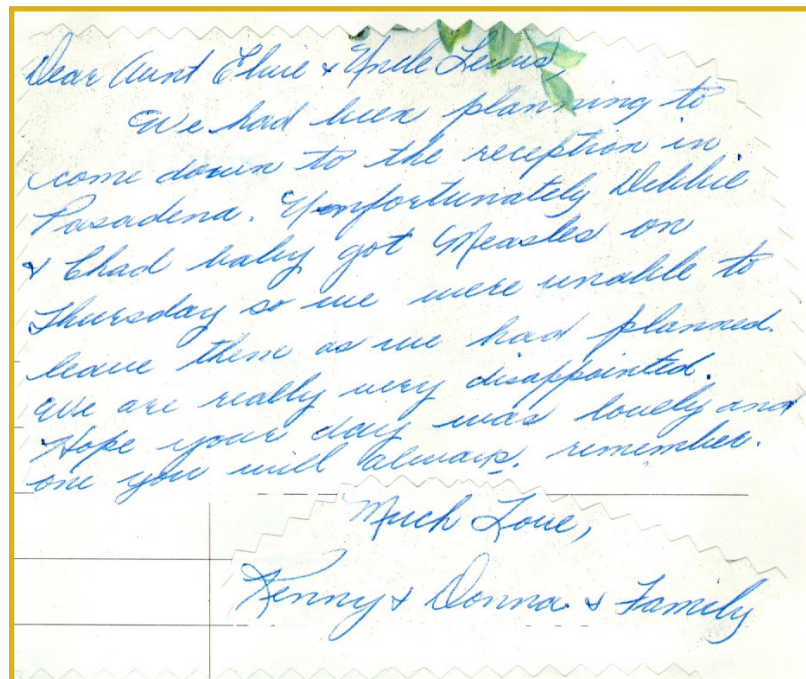
Golden Wedding anniversary date. We've invited Lorene to go for a nice ride with us. We think we may drive to Palm Springs. I got up at 6:45 this morning as usual, and started the washer going. I had five sheets and extra towels, pillowslips and etcetera, because of the company. Lou got up about 8 a.m. He fixed his own breakfast. I'm glad he is handy. I was able to get my four runs on the lines by 9:30 a.m. I had part of the ironing done before Emma Veldenzer came at eleven. She said the anniversary gifts were lovely. I have our dining room table full of pretty gifts. What will I do with them? I could use a china cabinet now, but where would I put it in this little doll house? [The Vinedo home was only 883 square feet.] We had a nice visit with Emma; she is a lovely person. Lou worked in the yard a little today. Annie phoned this afternoon and said Owen and Lydia left their checkbook in one of Beverly's dresser drawers, so Annie phoned them yesterday morning about eight. Lydia had been home a short time. Jim picked them up at the depot and left Owen off at his work. Lydia was surely relieved to know where her checkbook was; she'd been looking for it in her suit case and bag, they missed it while on the train. I phoned to tell Lorene we'd pick her up at eight in the morning. Oh, I am enjoying the most beautiful organ music from our lovely new Magnavox record player tonight while I write in my diary. Lou is in bed; it is 10:40 p.m. Lou put the record on before he went to bed. I just turned it over. He is on vacation this week. Good night all, pleasant dreams.

September 16, Wednesday

Today is our Golden Wedding day; we were married in the Salt Lake Temple 50 years ago today. We picked Lorene up at her house at 8 a.m. It was a cool overcast morning. We enjoyed our drive to Palm Springs where we ate a good breakfast at the Linda Lou's Pancake House. It is located at the end of the main street of the business section. We drove around in the residential section and enjoyed the pretty homes. It was warm in Palm Springs, but we were comfortable with the cooler on in the car. We enjoyed looking at the



lovely shops; it is a unique and picturesque desert town. Lorene and I didn't care to go in the stores, so we just drove around and looked at them. We drove to Cherry Valley near Beaumont, to see Lorene's sister-in-law, Luella Hansen. We had a nice visit with Luella and her cousin, Ethel Gallagher. Ethel was visiting from Arcadia; she knows Jan Perkins and her parents and husband and boys. Ethel has been making some school clothes for Luella's great grandchildren; She went home today before we left. We had a good cold drink of orange juice at Hansens'. We enjoyed our drive home, too; only there was heavy smog in some parts out that way. We left Lorene at her house about 5:15 p.m. We surely enjoyed having her with us today to celebrate our anniversary. I think she enjoyed it also, she said she did. We found an airmail letter, at home, from our soldier boy, John Louis, bless that sweet boy. He was sure his gift would not get here in time for our anniversary, because he sent it regular mail. He said it would cost \$5.00 to send it airmail. Well, it got here in good time on September 10. His telegram came September 11. We received a lovely Golden Wedding card from Kenny and Donna Renshaw. They had planned on coming to our reception, but the children got the measles, sorry they couldn't come. Donna phoned tonight.



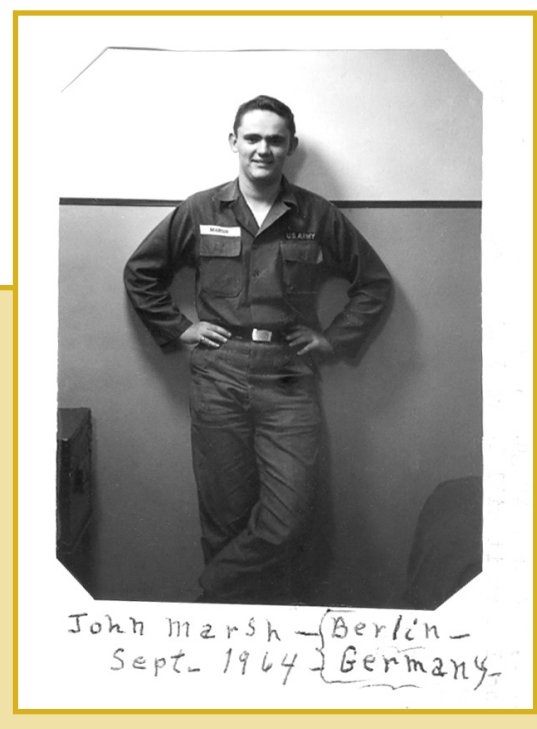
September 17, Thursday

It was overcast until about eleven o'clock, nice and cool, so I baked a frozen pumpkin pie and enjoyed the oven heat. I phoned Ovena Mayo to tell her how lovely the beautiful yellow-gold bouquet that Gary bought for us, is, even now after 5 days. It has big yellow gold mums and gold-sprayed leaves, yellow ribbon bows, and it was oh, so sweet of that dear young boy to buy it for us, bless his heart. Lou worked out in the yard this morning. I wrote a letter to John thanking him for our gift, the telegram, and airmail letter. Oh that precious boy, we love him so very much. I mailed a wedding anniversary card to Joan and Mo and enclosed \$3.00 for a treat on us. I also wrote a postcard to Janet telling her how much we love the beautiful oil painting she

did for us. It is really pretty. After Lou's nap, we went up on the boulevard to the post office. I bought a \$5.00 roll of 5¢ stamps and some airmail stamps and postcards. I went to the stationery store and bought three boxes of thank you cards, with gold lettering. There are 25 in the box for 75¢. They're very dainty. We went to Ruby Hodges's; I sewed up a part of the hem in one of her dresses. It had come undone. Ruby's eyes are not able to see to sew anymore. She called up this morning and invited us out to dinner at 5:30 p.m. We had a very delicious dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria. Ruby and I had leg of lamb; it was so tender and good. Lou had liver and bacon, his favorite. Ruby bought some chocolate mellow mints in See's Candy Store; they are very good. We had a very pleasant evening at her home until almost nine. We have enjoyed this week of Lou's vacation; it is almost over. It doesn't seem possible that almost one week has passed since our golden Wedding reception. It seems like a lovely dream.

September 18, Friday

We received a pretty anniversary card from the Marvin Black Family yesterday afternoon. It was very unique, the note said, "Dear Folks, thank you so much for allowing us to share the lovely experience and truly have a glimpse of Heaven on Earth." Sincerely, the Marvin Black Family. They all signed their names. Wasn't that sweet when we should, of course, be thanking them for contributing so beautifully to our program. We enjoyed their talents so very much. We enjoyed our lovely record music last night, no TV on at all yesterday. Isn't that something? I got up early and started on my thank you notes; the first one was to Marty and Wayne Strong. Annie phoned this morning to tell us that Annette had her baby boy this morning at 3 a.m. Dale took her to the hospital about 2 a.m. so it wasn't long labor. The baby weighs 7 pounds and 8 ounces.



Annette's twin sister, Dennie, and husband, are taking care of the other children in Annette's home. Annie phoned later; she had talked to Bette Haddock via phone. The Haddocks are leaving at five o'clock in the morning for Provo, to take Jerry's clothes to him. They'll take Sue to Aunt Ida Strong's in Salt Lake City, where she may stay a few weeks for a visit. Bette and Ray will come back home. Shirley Bird is taking care of little Susan Haddock and I think Sharon and Sandy are looking after the boys at Haddocks' house, or it may be Ann and Dick? Lou went to town to have his hair cut this morning. The Star News lady phoned this morning; she has the story Donna sent in of our Golden Wedding anniversary. They can't use the snap shot picture Donna sent, she asked about another photo of us. I told her to put the article in without the picture. We may have to wait a long time before Lewie Marsh gets the pictures developed. I spent most of my day writing thank you notes for our gifts. Oh, I'm weary and not even half through, if I do them all. P.S. Blanche H. phoned this afternoon to say how sorry she is that they got to our reception too late for the program. I'm sorry, too, it was her loss, but it can't be helped now.

September 19, Saturday

I got up at seven this morning to a bright sunny morning, so different from yesterday's damp cold morning. However, there is a feeling of fall in the air and I love it. I wrote more thank you notes; I'll be darn glad when I've accomplished this tiring job, it really wearies me. Bill Andersen wanted Lou to come over and fix his toilet seat, the one he takes with him when he goes on trips. It goes over the regular toilet, but is higher because of his legs having lost the muscle tissue; he has no strength in his arms or legs now. He can't pull himself up. We went over about 11 a.m. It didn't take long to fix the seat. We visited for a while; Annie had an appointment at one to have a permanent wave. Dale was coming to take her; he came while we were there and took his Dad (Bill) for a ride around the block in his new VW car. It is a cute little blue-gray car. He is tickled with it. The big car Annette will keep at home to use when she needs a car. It doesn't seem possible that our Golden Wedding is in the past, one whole week already. We stopped at Von's lovely new market, not far from home on our way back. We didn't buy a big order this time; we didn't need much. We brought our push-ups, orange fruit bars, from Andersens' freezer today. We've got

room for them now. Our children got rid of the ones we had in our little freezer, but fast! I'm glad they enjoyed them. We turned on our TV this evening for the Lawrence Welk Show and the Hollywood Palace and gave our records a rest.

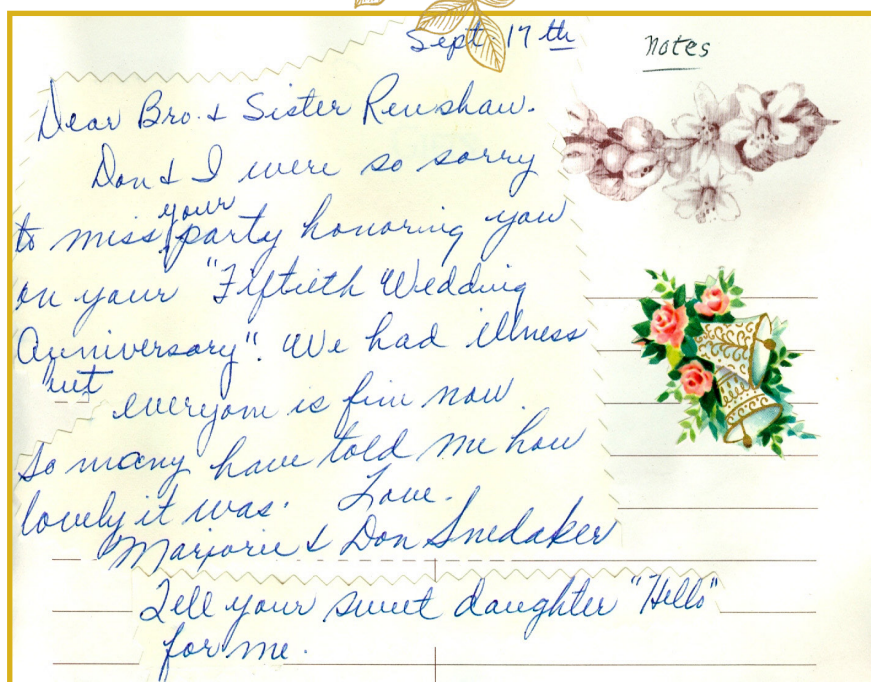
September 20, Sunday

It is a pretty, sunny, clear morning, nice and cool. Lou came back for me after his priesthood class. Br. Thody told Lou about talking to our grandson John, over in Berlin, Germany, a few weeks ago. He said, "He looks fine, is cheerful and happy." He also said, "You don't have to worry over that boy." We've had many nice compliments about our anniversary program from the ward people. They all seemed to enjoy it a lot. Sr. Thody also mentioned to me about her husband talking to John. It was a strange coincidence that John and Br. Thody should meet over in Berlin, strangers, yet, in talking they found out we were John's grandparents and Br. Thody lived in our ward in Pasadena. I had hoped to go to sacrament meeting this afternoon, but Lou didn't feel very well. He stayed in bed all afternoon. I telephoned Annette at the hospital. She is feeling fine. She says her baby looks a lot like her other babies did as infants, so he'll be a cutie, too. I wrote thank you notes most of the day. I'm almost through with them now, but I'm weary; it's a big job. We enjoyed our lovely Magnavox player and beautiful music from records this afternoon and evening. It's such a wonderful gift from our children, bless their hearts.

September 21, Monday

Happy Anniversary to Joan and Mo today. Lou did some yard work this morning. Bill Schroeder phoned Saturday and told Lou to come in Tuesday morning. There is no work at the shop today. I wrote a letter to Donna and worked on thank you notes. Sr. Stout phoned and asked me to mail a get-well card from our Relief Society, to Sr. Fern Nichols. She has been ill in a hospital and is coming home today or tomorrow. I was sorry about her illness.

We received a nice little note from Marjorie Snedaker this morning. She was sorry they couldn't come to our reception; they had illness in the family. She said many friends have told them how lovely our program and reception was. I'm sorry they missed it, too. I think it was very lovely. Annette Andersen and baby boy came home from the hospital today. Her twin sister, Dennie and husband George Oakes, have been taking care of the Andersen children while Annette was in



the hospital. Our week's vacation is now a thing of the past, along with our Golden Wedding day, but we have some very happy memories anyway. It was so wonderful seeing all of our children here last week, all but our grandson John, and Janet and Dave's little Doug and Donna; we missed them. I know John was thinking of us and wishing he were here with his family and us. That was the only disappointment in the whole lovely experience. We are blessed indeed to have such fine children, all of them.

September 22, Tuesday

It was a bright sunny morning. I got Lou off to work at the Venetian blind shop and then I did the washing. I worked on the thank you notes after the washing was on the lines. Hallelujah, I finished them this afternoon and got them in the mail. I have two more to mail when I receive the addresses from Donna, (The Lloyd Packs, and Rachel and Mary Evans). I'm glad that job is in the past. Annie phoned and said they went to see the new baby last evening and he is a beautiful infant with lots of black hair and big dark eyes. I hope his eyes will be dark brown like Aunt Beverley's are. Annie said Violet phoned from Dody's home in Tustin. She is back from her visit up north with Yvonne and family. Annie expects Violet on Thursday. They are taking her to Cedar City, on their way to conference in Salt Lake City. They'll leave Los Angeles this weekend. Sue is in Salt Lake now with Aunt Ida Strong. Bette and Ray took her there last Saturday. I guess the Haddocks are back home by now. They took Jerry's clothes to him in Provo, where he will go to school at BYU. We enjoyed our lovely records again this evening. Bless our darling Marshes for their lovely gift of the Magnavox and records. Janet's beautiful oil painting cheers and warms my heart every time I look at it. We have the dearest family, all of them. I thank the dear Lord for all of my precious relatives.

September 23, Wednesday

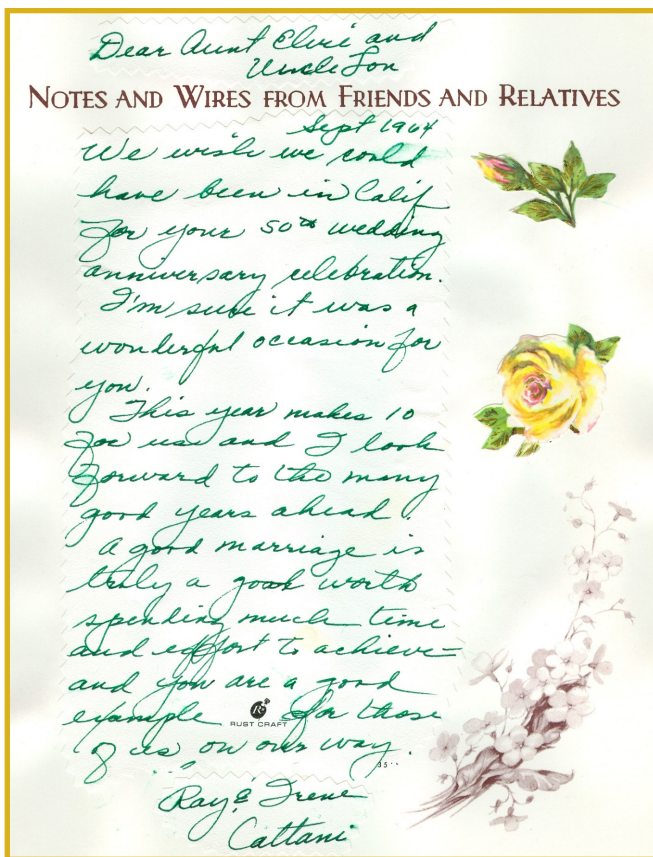
It is another lovely, sunny, bright morning. A darned sonic blast just caused me to jump off my seat, golly; it was a loud one. It shook our little house. It is an interesting age we live in, eh? I mailed a birthday card to my sister Sue and enclosed \$3.00. I hope she is enjoying her visit in Salt Lake City with Aunt Ida R. Strong. Bette and Ray took her there when they took Jerry's clothes to him in Provo. I guess they are back home now. Annie read me a nice long letter from Lydia. Owen is still having trouble with his eye; I surely hope he didn't do any harm to it down here when flash bulbs took pictures of him with us. I'm anxious to hear what his

doctor said about the eye. He was going to see him the next day after Lydia wrote. Annie says that Yvonne and family are visiting our Southern California. She phoned Annie from Mother Woodlief's home. She'll visit with Dolores and family and then go to Cedar City for a visit. Violet is at Dody's place now. She is coming to Andersens' tomorrow. They are taking Violet to Cedar City with them, going to conference, leaving Saturday morning early. I had a busy day; I did my ironing in the morning. I put the old wedding gifts up on the top shelf in the kitchen cupboard. The Golden Wedding gifts have replaced them in the little corner cupboard in the dinette. The new look is pretty, but I love the old wedding gifts, too. I've stored all of the boxes in the cabaña cupboard. I'm tired tonight, but happy.

September 24, Thursday

We had a stormy looking sky this morning. I thought it was going to rain. I wrote a note to Joan in her birthday card and enclosed \$5.00. September 29 is her birthday. I walked up on Colorado Boulevard and bought a gift for Annette and Dale's infant son; a two piece Carter's suit, in white and blue, and with a card it was \$3.17. I bought it in the new Baby News Store that opened up a few weeks ago in our location. It is a very nice little baby store. I surely hope it will make a go of it. It's the first time I've been in the store. I went to the stationery store and bought a Papermate pen for Lou. He lost his pen last month and he takes mine, soooo I did something about it. It cost \$1.95, plus tax. This one is a pretty gray. He can keep my black one if he likes. I like this one very well. [Interesting to think of only having one pen at home. Now in 1964 the Renshaws have two pens.] I also bought an anniversary card to send to Donna and Rex next month;

it will be their 29th wedding anniversary. I bought some scrapbook paste and a refill for my pen. I came back home in less than an hour. We received a nice Golden Wedding card from Irene and Ray Cattani; she had a sweet note enclosed. We also got a nice long letter from Lydia. She enclosed a newspaper clipping of Colleen Davis, now Mrs. Weldon C. Payne. She is a pretty girl. She was married in her parent's home, (Wayne and Doris Davies). I wish them a happy life together. Lydia and Owen went to the wedding. Bette and Ray Haddock had been there; they said Jerry's girlfriend is improving. She is gaining her memory back. She knew Jerry before he left New Orleans. He is back at the BYU, but [he is] very downhearted about the accident. P.S. The Andersen infant will be named Steven Joseph, nice name, eh?



September 25, Friday

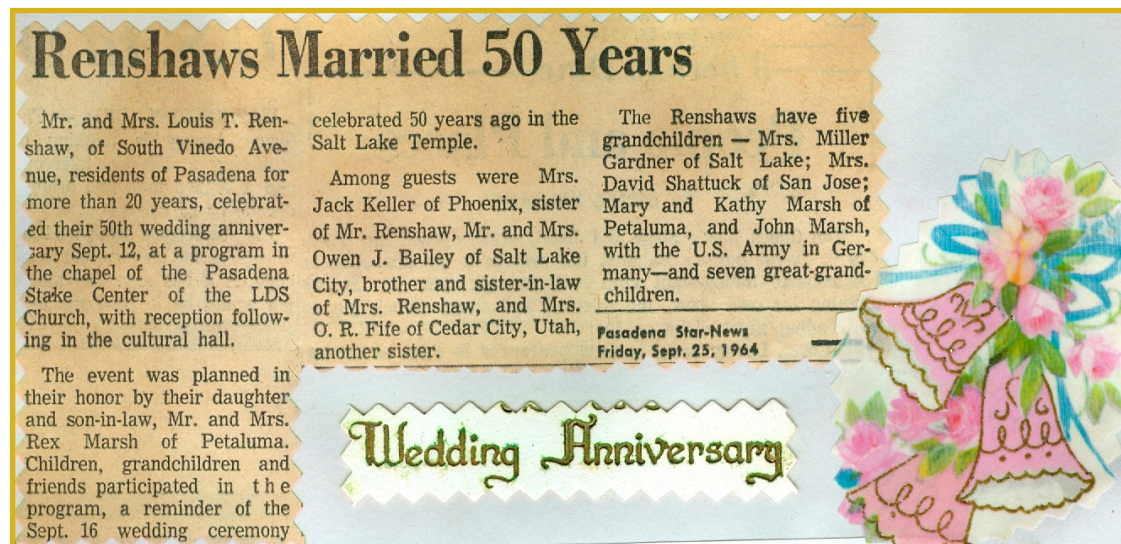
We had a heavy fog this morning, but it cleared by 10:30. Lou went to work this morning, which is unusual. He has Friday's off most of the time now. I enjoyed my bath after Lou left. I had to throw out the flowers that Gary Mayo gave us two weeks ago. It was amazing how long that beautiful bouquet lasted. I still have the four big yellow mums and some of the gold-sprayed leaves in the pretty milk glass flower vase they came in. They will look good for a day or two more anyway. I've enjoyed them so very much. Janet's lovely oil painting is a delight to look at and it will not die and have to be removed, nice, eh? Our beautiful Magnavox record player is another happy joy for us; lucky people are we! A furnace man came this morning; he wants to clean and put our floor furnace in good condition for \$17.00. He is doing the work for some of our neighbors next week. I'll have to talk to Papa about it. Later, Pop said "Nothing doing." I expected that answer, he he! Too bad Mr. Furnace Man. We ate a delicious dinner this evening at 5:30 at Beadle's Cafeteria. Then we drove to Highland Park to take the new Andersen infant, (Steven Joseph) a gift of a little blue and white two-piece Carter's suit. Oh, he is a darling baby with lots of black hair, the pretty little doll. All of their kiddies are real good looking. We went to Andersens' and sat with Bill until the folks got back from Dale's; Glen, Irene, Jimmy, and Beverly Jean went in their car. Aunt Violet and Lorene were with them. Bev took her car, too. Violet took the baby a gift. I forgot to ask what it was, (I'm slipping, eh?). Irene read four of David's letters, very interesting and cute. He is enjoying his LDS mission in Germany. We had a nice visit with family tonight at Andersens'. Lou and I did their dishes while they were at Dale's. We found a gift on our back porch when we got home. P.S. The article that Donna sent to the Star News Paper came out in today's paper. Mrs. Edgecomb and Mrs. Barnes gave me their clippings so I can send one to Donna.

beautiful experience for us; we are blessed. Stupid me, I started to write on the Sunday page thinking it was Saturday this morning. Because I'd written that little bit last night on this page, I took it for Friday, how dumb can ye get? Lou and Stan Edgecomb, our neighbor on the south, went out to look at lawn sweepers. Our leaves are falling fast now. It's a big job raking them up. They came home without it; they didn't find what they wanted for the right price, so they rake and rake. We did our shopping at Von's lovely new market near us. When we arrived home, Mrs. Edgecomb had an airmail special delivery letter from Donna. She wanted us to get a letter today. She had the typing of the program and things I wanted for the golden wedding guest book, all done so nicely. Isn't she a darling? Donna has two work missionary boys living with them for a month. She is busy washing and ironing, cooking, teaching seminary, and I don't know what all. Oh, I hope the Lord will bless her with good health. Today they went to the Oakland Temple. It was a special invitation for church leaders, bishops, stake presidents, high councilmen, and families. They have had a hot spell up north; it was 106 degrees on Thursday, 83 degrees on Friday. That is hot for up north. She mentioned about the dreadful fires up in their location; fires in the hills around them. I surely hope they get them under control soon. The Andersens left for Utah this morning. Violet was with them for as far as Cedar City. God bless them on this trip. I've been thinking of them all day. I hope they are safe and sound and happy in Cedar City by now. I hope sister Sue is enjoying her birthday; she is in Salt Lake City, Utah.

September 27, Sunday

I phoned the Andrus home yesterday. Their daughter Marie answered. She said her mother and father were working. I told her we were so sorry to be out when her parents came Friday evening, but I said, "Please tell them we love their

beautiful gift, and many thanks for it." Marie came home from BYU; she didn't like going to college there. She wants to go back to Hawaii where she went to school the past two years. She loved it there. Lou went to priesthood meeting; he leads the singing for the men. He came back for me. It was a pretty morning; I walked almost to Colorado Boulevard before he



September 26, Saturday

I'm sorry we were out last evening when the Del Andrus came to bring us the lovely gift for our golden anniversary. It is a pretty gold colored card tray on a stand with a square marble base, and they also had a cute gold and black pen set for a desk. I'm not through with the thank you notes as I thought, eh? This 50th anniversary has surely been a

picked me up. We had our fast day service this morning because of general conference in Salt Lake City next Sunday. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies. I have one myself, but I'm too slow and shy. We had a fine class after the fast meeting for Sunday School. Dr. William Pettit gave our lesson and I surely enjoyed it. He is an excellent teacher. We enjoyed our dinner at home, baked potatoes and barbecued chicken,

vegetable, salad, and apricot pie. We had the lovely records playing sweet music all the while. We'll have to buy some new records before we wear these out. Lou enjoyed his nap. I answered Donna's letter and wrote a note in Cora Hartshorne's get well card from our Relief Society. We were saddened in church this morning to learn that Br. Thor Petersen passed away yesterday. His funeral will be Wednesday at one. Edna will surely miss her beloved husband, she is Melba Kunz's sister and they are lovely people. There was no sacrament meeting tonight.

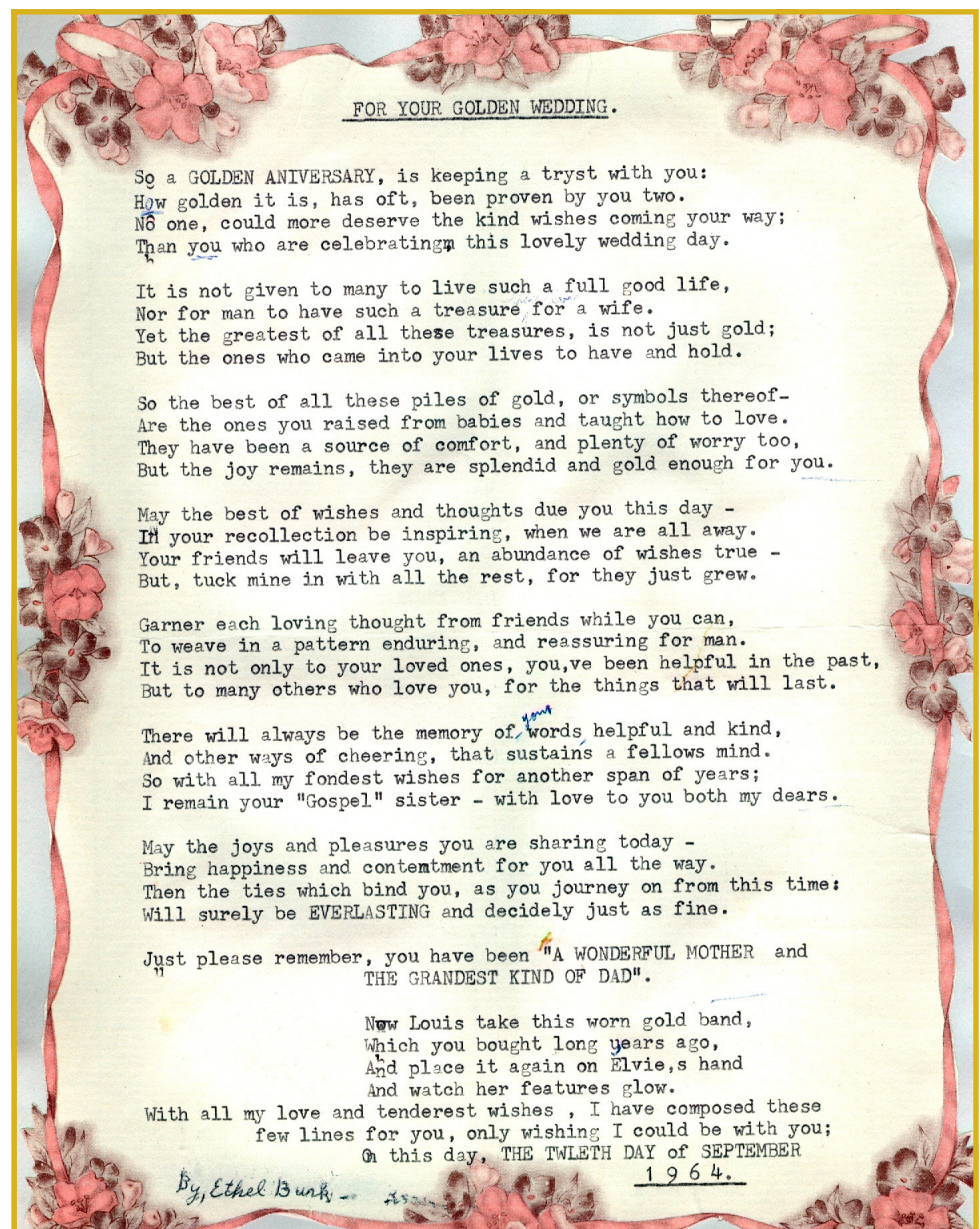
September 28, Monday

It was foggy until almost eleven this morning. It has been cool all day. I've enjoyed working in our pretty anniversary guest book nearly all day. I recorded our gifts, the program for the reception, (the typing Donna sent), her lovely tribute to us, Ethel Burk's lovely tribute to us, and Violet's two poems, so well done. My little sister Violet has talent, the clever gal. We received a nice little note from Ethel Burk today telling how disappointed she was because she couldn't come to our golden wedding reception. *[Ethel's card is by September 6.]* She really made an effort, but obstacles mounted preventing her from coming, even though she got to Pasadena to her stepdaughters home. I'm so sorry she didn't get to enjoy our lovely program and visiting old friends as she had anticipated. Our telephone was out of order, of all days, so she couldn't talk to us. I'm really sorry. All evening we enjoyed our lovely records. We didn't even turn on the television and Monday evening has the best programs of the week for my pleasure, but oh, we love the sweet music from our Magnavox player. Lou felt fine this evening; he cut the back lawns after he got home from work. It is strange with all of my sisters out of town now. Sue and Annie are in Salt Lake City, Lorene is in Van Nuys, and Violet is in Cedar City. I miss them; the phone visits anyway.

September 29, Tuesday

Happy birthday Dear Joanie! I sent \$5.00 on September 24. I hope you are having a lovely birthday Joan darling. We had fog until about 10 a.m.; I did my washing. It's a cool pleasant morning; I've been using the pretty white and gold pen, with the lovely feather in. It is nice to write with. It came with our lovely guest book from Joan and Mo in Salt Lake City. But, no matter how fine the pen is, my writing is still abominable! Today's mail brought

a lovely poem tribute to Lou and me composed by Eloise Brooks. I wish I could put it in our anniversary book, but she has taken three pages and spaced it. She writes large, too, so there just isn't room. I may be able to write it in my small but miserable handwriting. (My writing is readable however.) Jeanne Marsh came this afternoon visiting teaching. Her mother wasn't well, so she couldn't come with her as usual. I did copy Eloise's poem in my new anniversary book. I got it on one page and it's fine. *[Eloise's poem is on the following page.]* I can read it okay. Well, I'm back to my old faithful Papermate pen. I started this page with it, so will end with it because it is handy. My lovely white desk pen is on the mantel with the beautiful white plume draped above Joan's family picture and the guest book is under it. I want to keep it for the guest book, as I have a lot more writing to do in this lovely anniversary book. I want to use the same pen our guests signed their names with. I phoned the Rosens' and Hy answered. He said they'd be glad to take me to Br. Peterson's funeral tomorrow. They'll come for me about 12:30, nice friends, eh?



To Elvie and Lou

By Eloise Brooks
Sept. 1964

You have travelled along the road together,
Many changes you have known,
But life has been kind to you
And years have quickly flown
Smiles you've had a many
And a tear was here and there
Yet this is life's great story,
And each soul must have a share.
Each morn starts a page in the book of life
And upon the spotless sheet, you engraved
every act and deed
and the problems you would meet.
You place each volume upon the shelf
Then start another soon and day by day
the story grows
Like a web upon a loom -
Thus when each year is ended
And chapters you must close,
To read back o'er the pages
Would add facts and ways disclose
Some times the path is rocky
And a bump is here and there,
But, after all it's mighty fine
When a partner will gladly share.
Sun beams peep in through shutters
To warm a small dark room
Or light a lovely palace hall
When all nature is in tune.
Skies are never cloudy
Though rain drops patter down
When the heart sings with gladness
And love and joy abound -
Silence broken by thunder
Can never hurt the ear
When one is near who cares a lot
Then there's nothing much to fear

Eloise Loftus Brooks



September 30, Wednesday

It was nippy this morning when I got up at 6:45. The oven heat felt good. I also put the gas log on. It's getting to that time when we turn the furnace on and put the electric blankets back on our beds. I've got to vacuum out that floor furnace before we turn it back on. I did my ironing this morning. Hy and Erma Rosen came for me at 12:20. We drove to the Kunz home so Erma could take a beautiful looking cake she had made for them. There was a house full of relatives who have come to Thor Navy Peterson's funeral. He is Melba Kunz's brother-in-law. They live in the little house on Kunz's property in the rear. Edna Peterson is Melba's sister. I feel very sorry for her; she will surely be lonely without her dear husband. The funeral was at our Pasadena Stake Center. The services were nice. The speakers were Bishop Orlin Munns, Elder Alfred Pardee and the stake president, James C. Ellsworth. Loraine Major sang two lovely solos. There were lots of beautiful floral pieces. I came home with Emma Veldenzer. The Rosens went to the cemetery. Laura Manlove took ill in the services, but she managed to stay until it was over. Clara Smith took her home. We received a postcard from Annie this afternoon from Cedar City. They arrived at Violet's at 4 p.m. on Saturday and stayed there all night. Yvonne and family were expected on Sunday evening, so the Andersens went to a motel in Cedar for Sunday night. They were leaving for Salt Lake City on Monday morning after breakfast in a nice pancake house in Cedar.

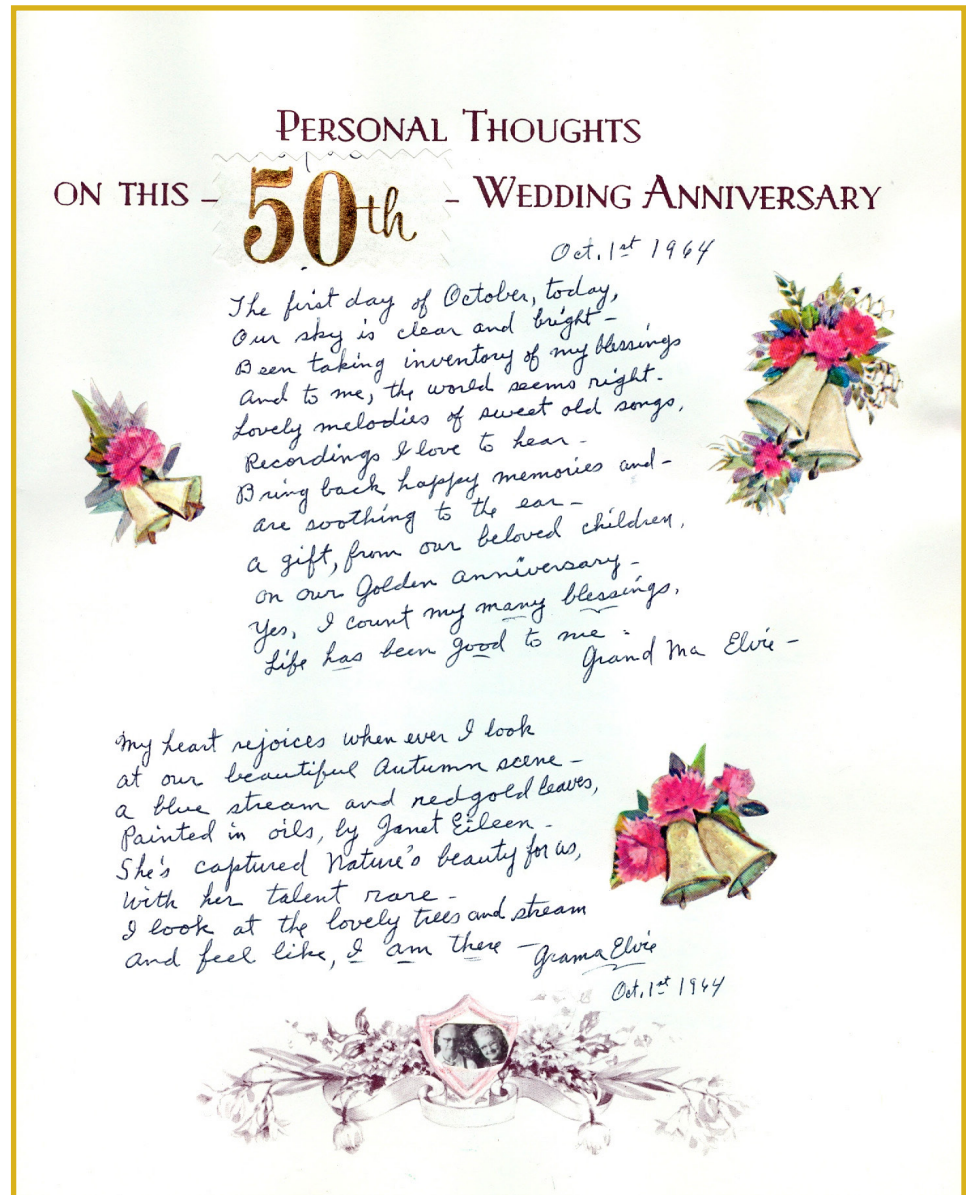
October 1, Thursday

It was a pretty October day; a bit nippy early this morning, but I like the feeling of fall in the air. I had a happy day writing and pasting in the pretty white anniversary book. I have it just about completed, all but the one page for personal thoughts. I told Lou that it was his page to fill as I had written on two of the three for our personal thoughts. "Ha ha, says my man, that's not my line" and I guess it isn't. I wrote my thoughts in rhyme. [Pictured on this page from her anniversary book.] We received a nice letter from Joan this afternoon. She thanked us for their anniversary card and money and her birthday card and money. She says she is going to send some records to us. The next time Miller has to order for the station, she is going to have him order some extra records, so she can send us some. She hopes to get some of the Mormon Choir albums; oh, we'd love that. Joan says Utah is beautiful now; the leaves are turning red and gold. They are both very busy with church

work and they have two work missionaries staying with them for a month. Joan does their washing and ironing and mending, cooks meals, and packs their lunches. "The food bill has jumped a mile," but she knows the Lord will bless them for doing this for the building fund of His church. I'm sure He will, but I surely feel glad we aren't building a chapel now. Lou and I are enjoying our lovely records now.

October 2, Friday

We didn't have to get up with the alarm this morning. I like that. It's fun to get up when one darn well feels like it, eh? However, I can't stay in bed after eight for some reason. I was out at 7:45 this morning, but that is better than 6:45, eh? Lou went to town this morning; he went to Manlove's first for some figs they'd phoned about, wanted him to have them. He had his shoes repaired with new heels, had his car washed, and did our marketing at the Safeway Store. I vacuumed the rugs and dusted up the house nicely. The florist's bill for the two extra corsages came today; they had charged for the extra one that Lou paid them for. Donna paid for all of the other six, (mine, and her four girls and herself). Lou got Beverly's and then Donna ordered two more. She



intended to pay for them when they were delivered, but the man didn't wait. I told Donna we'd take care of it. We'll pay \$5.20, not the \$7.80 as the bill states. The eight corsages were \$2.60 apiece. Mine was a lot more I know, but Donna wouldn't say how much. Our reception cost our darlings a lot of money. It bothers me; we wanted to help, but they wouldn't let us. At this minute we are enjoying one of the lovely records they gave us with the Magnavox player. Oh, we surely do enjoy this lovely music. Lou told me to phone Lorene and invite her to spend a few days with us while the Andersens are away in Utah. Sue is in Salt Lake, also. She says she'll be happy to come tomorrow evening and stay a few days. She wants to wait until tomorrow; she has some ironing to do and her check comes tomorrow. P.S. I phoned Annette Andersen to learn how she is getting along with the new baby. She says her sister is a big help, also Sr. Oakes. She was feeling fine and happy.

October 3, Saturday

Happy birthday to Yvonne today, I mailed a birthday card to her in care of her parents in Cedar City. I hope she is still in Cedar and enjoying her vacation and birthday there, the sweet gal. I had a busy morning; I baked an apple pie, made a tapioca cream pudding, and a fruit Jello salad. I changed the bed sheets and slips on the twin beds, took a bath and did three runs of washing. (Smart Grama, eh?) Lou prettied up our yard, front and back, and then took a nap after his shower. I wrote a wedding anniversary to Rex and Donna, married 29 years on October 7. I hope they'll enjoy their day as much as we did our lovely anniversary on September 12 and then again on the real date of September 16. I didn't mail the card because I wanted to answer Donna's letter and enclose it in the anniversary card. Donna told about John's latest tape. He was a homesick boy; he hadn't heard from home for a month or more. The reception and trip to Southern California and many other activities was the cause of no mail from home. Donna says she will get back to sending a letter every week again. We do not want our boy to be homesick like that again. John won a war bond, or government bond, for his picture of Christ. (The lovely statue of Christ standing in a beautiful big church in Berlin.) The church was bombed in the war. They have left it just as it is because the statue was not touched, even though the big church was destroyed. John took a picture from outside looking inside and then one inside, a close-up. He forgot to wind his camera before he took the second shot. The strange thing is the picture came out. The close up of Christ looking at you and in the center, a small profile of the statue. It was clear of both statues. John sent it to the Catholic judges; he titled the picture, "From Within." He won the prize. He



The church with Christ in it that John took photos of is pictured above.

bought a nice warm coat with the bond. We picked Lorene up at her house about 4:45. We did some shopping in Von's new market in Pasadena and in the Safeway store here. We had a light lunch and happy visit with Lorene. We watched the Lawrence Welk show. Lorene and I slept in the twin beds, Lou in his big bed. Today was warm, more like September weather.

October 4, Sunday

Lorene helped me make some potato salad this morning. Lou went to get the Manloves. We all enjoyed this morning's session of general conference over our television. The choir sang five lovely numbers. The speakers were all good; we surely enjoyed them. Elder Tanner conducted. The first speaker was Hugh B. Brown, the second speaker, Howard W. Hunter, the third speaker, Sterling W. Sill, the fourth speaker, Marion D. Hanks, and fifth Gordon B. Hinckley. I invited Manloves to eat dinner with us, but she said she had a roast cooked and dinner prepared. Clifton took a picture of Lou and I on our front porch before they left for home; Lou took them home. I wrote a letter to Donna and mailed it at the corner box. Lou and Lorene rested after lunch. I finished my letter and wrote in my diary. We all enjoyed the lovely records this afternoon. We're enjoying Lorene's visit, too. Laura M. brought a quart of her delicious concord grape juice; we enjoyed some of it for our lunch. This evening when it cooled off a little, we took a nice drive to Arcadia to see some of the lovely homes over there. We also drove to Sierra Madre past the place where Rex built his home. It is amazing the change in that location, big new apartment houses built everywhere. They moved the home Donna and Rex lived in to Temple City somewhere. A big apartment house is in its place. P.S. It has been too hot for comfort today.

October 5, Monday

It was sunny and bright this morning, but pleasant and cool. I got Lou off to work, breakfast and lunch. By noon it had warmed up considerably, our little house got too warm by 4 p.m. I didn't put the cooler on because Lorene and I visited in the living room and I don't like the air blowing on me. It has been fun having Lorene here since Saturday evening, but she wants to go home this evening, as she has several things planned for tomorrow. On Wednesday she gives her visiting teacher's topic or message to the sisters in her ward. I washed Saturday morning so I would have today free to visit with Lorene. It was too hot to go anywhere, so we enjoyed lovely music from the records and talking about childhood days, the family, and etcetera. 'Twas fun. We relaxed on the twin beds for a while, too. In the cool of the

evening we drove to Highland Park to take Lorene home. She is happy that the young woman has moved out of the apartment above her. The gal and her boyfriends were making a nervous wreck out of Lorene, keeping her awake all hours. After we left Lorene off at her home, I persuaded Lou into taking me to Marshes' so I could read Donna's letter to Florence and John. They were happy to see us and hear from their Petaluma kids. Marshes' house was cool, they've had the cooler on all day, in fact, Florence said she put a sweater on to be comfortable. I don't like it that cold. Florence had spent most of her day washing and cleaning Diane's baby bassinette for the new expected infant.

October 6, Tuesday

It was warm last night; we didn't need a blanket until the wee hours this morning. Yesterday's paper said it was the warmest day this season. This day I spent answering letters. I wrote to Lydia Bailey, Ethel Burk, and Eloise Brooks, this morning. We received a letter from Donna today with 10 colored pictures of our golden wedding reception enclosed. Lewie Marsh sent them to her; they are all good. Donna is having more developed for herself and her married daughters. She also enclosed the clipping John sent from Berlin, of him winning the \$25.00 savings bond for his color slide entry in the photography contest. He titled it "From Within." (See October 3) She also sent a \$15.00 check to Daddy on the farm loan payment. I answered Donna's letter after lunch, then I wrote to Joan. After dinner this evening I wrote to Janet; I sent Lydia, Joan, and Janet, clippings of our golden anniversary reception from our Pasadena newspapers. Donna sent the article in to the star News. It has been another hot day, which is so very strange for this time of the year. I phoned Lewie Marsh's home and talked to Miriam tonight. I thanked them for the lovely pictures Lewie took of us at the reception. Annie phoned tonight about nine. I was happy to hear her voice and know that they were home safe and sound. She said they had a wonderful visit in Salt Lake City. It was dreadfully hot coming home after they left Las Vegas. I'm glad they enjoyed their vacation.

October 7, Wednesday

I hope Rex and Donna are having a very happy day today; it is their 29th wedding anniversary.

May the dear Lord bless and take care of them and their children always. I hope they will experience as much joy on their golden wedding anniversary as they gave us on our 50th wedding anniversary. Melba Kunz came for me this morning at 9:15. We had our 9:30 visiting teacher's message in the Relief Society room. Sister Lexie Peterson gave the lesson; she is in the East Pasadena Ward, but our teacher couldn't come today. It was a lovely message on "Passing Judgment." [*"Leave Judgment Alone With Me, For It is Mine and I Will Repay" was the actual title of the lesson.*] We had a little social and delicious refreshments for about a half an hour. It was a fruit cocktail and hot cheese puffs, um good! We then went back to our Relief Society room for the theology lesson on "The Vision," (D&C 76: 1-49). It was very lovely, given by Nora Williamson. We didn't have much time for testimonies as the little social took some of our time, but I did get to my feet, (first one). I was so very thankful for my many blessings I just had to thank the Lord this day in our meeting. I was surprised



when Clarice Warnick came up to me and said, "When we received Judy's wedding pictures, there was one of you and Br. Renshaw in with them. It is just beautiful. She said, "How come?" I told her that someone told the photographer that we would celebrate our golden wedding anniversary in a few days and he took our picture. She said she'd have one finished off for us and then let us have the negative. The picture is in color. I'm really anxious to see it. Clarice W. was an official stake visitor today. She is a member of East Pasadena Ward. P.S. It has been warm again today, but not as hot as yesterday. Pat Rowbotham gave me \$2.00 from the Frank Fishers. They didn't get it to her in time to put on the money tree. Oh, the sweet generous people, 40 couples now.

October 8, Thursday

My ankles looked normal this morning, they were swollen up last night. The hot weather seems to cause my feet and ankles to puff up. I finished the writing in our little anniversary guest book last night. It is all ready for the pictures when Donna sends them (the enlarged ones). Beverly phoned this morning; she said they went to see Glen and family last evening. He showed the movies he took of all of us at our golden wedding reception on September 12, in the Pasadena stake center. She said they are just beautiful, all in color, excellent of everyone. I'm anxious to see them. I walked up to Colorado Boulevard this morning and bought some pretty stationery at the new store. I'm going to send it to Ethel Newbold for her birthday on October 18. I also bought ten birthday cards to have on hand, (cute humor cards). I get a giggle out of reading them. I bought mouthwash and bobby pins in Helen's Variety Store. I was back home in less than an hour. It was too warm to stay out long, 80 degrees. I parted with \$4.03 to the insurance man this afternoon. I'm glad he didn't come while I was out this morning. The lawn sweeper came this afternoon to Mr. Edgecomb; Stan put it together. Lou and Stan bought it from the Sears Store. It was \$24 I believe. I hope it works with ease. We've sure got a lot of leaves on our front lawn now. I steam cooked some frozen lamb chops this afternoon; they were delicious for our dinner. Lou and Stan Edgecomb tried the new lawn sweeper out this evening. It works beautifully. We have two big cans of leaves ready for the rubbish man. Our lawn looks lovely and green again. We couldn't see it for the leaves before he used the sweeper. Stan's yard looks good, also. Lou paid half on the sweeper, \$12.00. P.S. Beverly phoned this evening; she said Glen is coming to their house tomorrow



This is the photo that was taken at the Warnick reception on September 3, 1964.



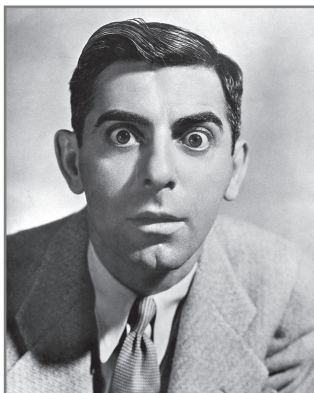
evening and bringing the movies that he took at our reception so we can see them, nice, eh?

October 9, Friday

It is another warm sunny day. We went to the bank to make a deposit and to the phone company to pay our bill. I sat in the car; my dear Lou did the footwork. We did our shopping at the new Safeway Store in Pasadena. We got several extras for our storage cupboard, (canned soups, fruit, meats, and tuna). The bill was about \$25.00. Well, I got more Blue Chip Stamps anyway. Our mailman brought two delightful treats today, a letter from Donna and one from sister Violet. Donna thanked us for their wedding anniversary card and \$10.00. She is so busy, oh; how she ever does all of the things she has to do? Their ward is having a barbecue dinner tomorrow at the building site, \$25.00 per family. She said our \$10.00 gift will help out. Mary is paying her share, also. That chapel is really costing our children something; they seem happy to do it. Donna heads a group of ward women; her group supplies dinner on Wednesday nights and every sixth Saturday. She says her days go too fast; it is just a race. Donna is having four of the reception pictures enlarged for our anniversary book. I sent \$5.00 to help pay for them. She sent a set of the pictures to Janet, Joan, and John, and three of the pictures to Grama Marsh. The colored pictures cost a lot to develop. Violet sent a clipping from her newspaper with a good picture of Mo Gardner. The caption reads, "Meet Mo Gardner...heads up KSL F.M." It was a nice article telling about Mo. It was nice of her to send it to me. She is lonely now that the Andersens and Yvonne and family have all gone home. Stan Edgecomb got a power lawn mower from someone; he fixed it up and let Lou use it this evening. More fun; our lawn looks lovely. P.S. Donna's two [work] missionary boys will be with them about two more weeks. They are working on the Petaluma chapel; they came to Donna's about September 14.

October 10, Saturday

Eddie Canter, 71 years old, died today at his home in Beverly Hills, from a coronary occlusion at 7:20 p.m. We bought some frozen waffles at the Safeway yesterday, two packages. I toasted one package in the toaster for our breakfast, six little waffles, Downyflake brand. We enjoyed them; I ate two of them. They are a breeze to cook, no work. The other package is Bel-Air brand; I hope they're as good. Lou was interested in watching Stan Edgecomb sharpen the used power lawn mower he got yesterday. Stan worked it over yesterday, too, and got it running good. He and Lou both used it to cut their lawns yesterday. The new



Eddie Canter, actor, comedian, dancer, singer-songwriter died October 10.

lawn sweeper picked the grass cuttings up real good. We will not miss our gardener Frank K. anymore, eh? I guess Lou will pay half on the power mower, too. I started a letter to Donna this afternoon. I'll finish it tomorrow. We picked Lorene up at her house about 4:30 p.m. and went to Andersens. We had a nice visit with Annie, Bill, and Beverly, before Glen and Irene arrived with their two youngest, Beverly Jean and Jimmy. Annie and Beverly



fixed delicious meat loaf sandwiches for all. Beverly had a new peach and nut cake she'd made and oh, it was good. Glen was honored with a lovely plaque yesterday, from the Boy Scouts of America. It was a silver Beaver citation with a sterling silver beaver on it and a pretty ribbon bandalaw. This is because of his years of leadership in scout work. The citation is signed by President L.B. Johnson, H. Truman, D. Eisenhower, H. Hoover, and noted scout leaders. Glen has devoted many years to the scout work. We're proud of his accomplishments. We read the lovely plaque and held the little silver beaver. Glen showed the colored movies he took of our golden wedding anniversary reception. They were excellent, good of everyone, even me. We saw them twice. Donna

looked so pretty, as well as her daughters and Rex. They were a thrill to see.

October 11, Sunday

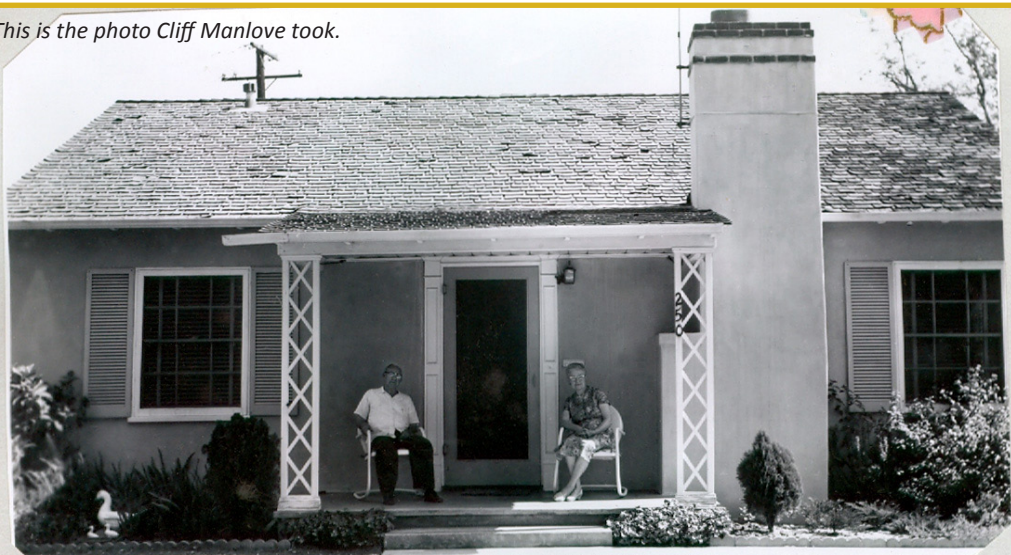
I surely did enjoy looking at the colored movies last night that Glen Andersen took of all of us at our reception on September 12. They were good pictures of the family, everyone, even some of the guests. Lou asked Bob Ashby this morning after priesthood if he had a relative, a young man, on a mission in Germany. Bob said, "Yes, my son Ned is on a mission in Germany." Lou told Bob about John meeting his son over in Germany. I enjoyed Sunday School as always. Clifton Manlove brought the picture he took of our house last Sunday. Lou and I were sitting on the porch in the patio chairs. It's excellent of the house, but we are too far away to recognize. We called to see Ruby Hodges after Sunday School. We visited her for about an hour. She feels better but she can't drive her

car so couldn't go to church this morning. Lutie isn't well enough to drive since the accident either. We came home for dinner of cold chicken, salad, and etcetera. Lou took a nap. I finished the letter I started to Donna yesterday. We went to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. It was a very nice meeting. The speakers gave conference reports. They were Tom Ellsworth, Daken K. Broadhead, and Bishop Orlin C. Munns. Arlene Anderson played two violin numbers, "Cangnetta" and "Indian Lament;" it was very nice. We enjoyed our own beautiful Magnavox recordings this evening while we ate a little lunch. Our neighbor Mrs. English came with two clippings of our golden wedding anniversary from the Star News Paper, nice of her, eh? I really enjoyed my Sabbath day.

October 12, Monday

It was very damp and foggy this morning when Lou left for work, but the sun was shining by ten. I hung our big flag out in honor of Columbus Day; in 1492 Columbus discovered America. I did my washing and wrote a letter to Violet; also, answered Joan's postcard from Colorado Springs. She said she and Leslie drove with the kiddies to the Gardner's new home in Colorado Springs. Miller flew there on the jet plane later; he was going to help broadcast the BYU football game on Saturday in Ft. Collins. They are back in Salt Lake now. Joan says the Gardners' new home is very lovely. This evening Lou cut our big red berry bush back, he took a lot of the branches off. It was growing out of bounds. Our new neighbor in back of us cut a lot of it off from his side last Saturday. We had to do something about the thing after he got through cutting, because it looked lopsided then. I believe it is called canthi berry [*pyracantha*] bush. I don't know the correct spelling, but that's near enough, anyway it sounds right. I baked some frozen beef pies for our dinner and they were delicious. (Banquet Brand) Lou was tired after his sawing and cutting job tonight; he was in bed by 9:30. I wasn't long after him. I turned out the lights before 10 p.m. Another day tomorrow, (we hope). We received a pretty anniversary card and nice

This is the photo Cliff Manlove took.



Lou and Elvie at home, 250 So. Vineland ave - Pasadena, California - Oct. 4th 1964 =

note from Lexie Peterson; she was away and couldn't attend the reception. She was very sorry, said she would loved to have been there with us.

October 13, Tuesday

It was cool and overcast most of the morning, but I like it because the afternoon will not be too warm. I can do my work better in the cool weather. The ironing was my job this morning. I did a little scrapbook work after lunch. I looked over my sample ballot so I could make up my mind how to vote today on all of the 13 bond propositions; a yes vote on all I guess. Lou said we'd walk to the polling place when he came home this afternoon, it's about a block and a half. I rested this afternoon and Lou and I walked over on Virginia Avenue and voted when he came home at 4:45 p.m. It has been much cooler today. I enjoyed wearing a sweater when we went to vote. I'd better get our floor furnace cleaned out, we'll be needing it soon I'm thinking. I telephoned Burbank this evening and talked to Sue. She had a miserable headache, so she wasn't feeling too well. She said she had a nice visit in Salt Lake City with Aunt Ida and our relatives there, but she climbed Ida's stairs to go everywhere, so it was a bit too strenuous for her. She had to come home to rest up. I mailed a birthday package to Ethel Newbold yesterday afternoon, a pretty box of stationery.

Walter Wilson Jenkins (March 23, 1918 – November 23, 1985) was an American political figure and longtime top aide to U.S. President Lyndon B. Johnson. Jenkins' career ended after a sex scandal was reported weeks before the 1964 presidential election, when Jenkins was arrested and charged with disorderly conduct with another man in a public restroom in Washington, D.C.



October 14, Wednesday

Melba Kunz phoned this morning to tell me that she would take me to Relief Society. She said Erma Rosen couldn't come for me as planned because her mother passed away in Springville, Utah and she had gone there to her funeral. I am sorry for Erma, she was so devoted to her mother, but it must be a wonderful relief for Mrs. Warren. She has been so very ill for a long time. [*Her husband died in 1920.*] It is strange that Hy's mother and Erma's mother died so few weeks apart; it seems that they just got back from Mrs. Rosen's funeral a couple of weeks ago. Melba and her sister, Edna Peterson, came at 9:20 for me. I helped them get the two quilts up and ready for quilting. Sr. Pat Hallberg and myself finished the little quilt we all started last month. It is very pretty; we worked on the new fan quilt, with the other quilters after we'd finished the first one. We had a small group out today. The luncheon was very good; most of us had seconds. Emma Veldenzer brought me home. She comes past my house to go home. We went to Simpson's Nursery so Emma could buy 5 pounds of birdseed. She feeds all the little wild birds in her neighborhood. She says when she steps outside her back door, the little birds fly all around her and she loves them. Sr. Geneva Mueser gave the workday lesson while we sewed. It was on "Molding a Happy Life." It was very nice with excellent advice. Our Pasadena City tax bill came today, \$39.87. The county tax bill hasn't come yet; it's the big one. Florence Marsh phoned this evening; she is ill and was in bed with a bad cold, in fact, she had pneumonia. The doctor was going to put her in the hospital today if she wasn't better. I'm glad she is better today.

October 15, Thursday

It was cloudy today; we even had a few big drops of rain, but not for long. Melba Kunz and I went Relief Society visiting this morning. We did my district first. Three of my four families were home. I gave the lesson or message. Melba gave the little story to illustrate the message on "The Tendency to Pass Quick Judgment." We visited Melba's district after doing mine, only one of her families were home. It was Lydia Smith. She has been ill and is getting over a bad cold. Melba has four families, also. My regular partner, Atha Baddley, is away on vacation so Melba went with me this time. I always enjoy Melba's company. She is a lovely person. I telephoned Florence Marsh this afternoon and I was happy to learn that she is much better today.

She got up and dressed. The world was surprised today to learn that the Soviet Union's Communist Party has ousted Mr. Nikita Khrushchev and put two new leaders in his place. Leonid Brezhnev is now the Kremlin's number one man, and Alexei Kosygin is named to second post of premier. I wonder if our world will be better off or worse off for the changes? Time will tell. Britain's Labor Party won the political comeback after 13 years out of power in their election today. ⇐ Our own country was dealt a blow the past few days when the story broke about

President Johnson's top aid, Walter W. Jenkins, being arrested on a morals charge. The papers say he was arrested on the same charge in 1959. Oh what a mess some of our people get themselves into.

October 16, Friday

Lou got up early this morning and took his car to the Buick garage for a repair job. It has been making strange sounds, so he took it last evening after work to have the mechanic ride with him and listen to it. The man said the trouble is in the rear end, the universal joints. They are working on it today; it will have to have two new universal joints. Lou cut the lawns back and front after he came home. He went to see the Social Security people while he was in town. They say he may have a little more money coming, not much, a dollar or two. They sent him a note telling him to come into the office, so he did. I vacuumed the floor furnace out good and turned on the pilot light so it is all ready for the cold weather when it arrives. After lunch Lou went to town for his car. He took my beige shoes to the shoe repairman near here to have heels put on them, (90¢). Lou brought the car home and said it sounds good and runs okay. It cost \$54.60. Lou went to the market to do our shopping. We made out a list for him. We bought a lot of groceries last week, so we tried to cut down this week. He went to Von's new market today. I baked a frozen apricot pie and boiled potatoes in jackets. We enjoyed some of both for our dinner this evening. It was a lovely mild evening, no heat needed in the house. We did have the Yule log burning last evening. We enjoy our little home with the lovely music from our Magnavox and our favorite TV programs. I wish everyone in the world could be as comfortable and happy. The

photographs of our darling children, and Janet's beautiful oil painting and Glen Andersen's pretty pen sketches cheer me every day, also. Red China joins nuclear powers, explosion of its first nuclear device yesterday.

October 17, Saturday

It was overcast this morning, but sunny before noontime. I fixed a birthday card for little Ricky, sent \$3.00 for Janet to buy him a gift from us. I sent each of the other kiddies a dime to spend. Grama has fun, eh? I wish I could see them again; they are darling children. I wrote a little verse to Ricky. We were disappointed this morning because of no mail from Donna. All the mailman brought was an advertisement, ugh! We

get so many of those things. Lou did a little yard work this morning. He did most of the hard work yesterday; today he is resting to recuperate. After lunch we received an airmail Special Delivery letter from Donna. It cost 38¢ to send it. Our day is complete now that we've heard from her. She also sent a \$15.00 check on their farm loan. Donna said their barbecue last Saturday was a big success. They made close to \$700. They auctioned off their home made baked goods. Art Hollingsworth, of the bishopric, was the auctioneer. He took in \$40.00 from Donna's big tray of chocolate frosted cookies. Isn't that something? The ward people paid \$25.00 per family for the dinner. The chapel is about ready to plaster now. Rex will have a lot of work then with no pay. Petaluma Ward is helping to usher at the Oakland Temple this month. Donna will be taking tours through on the 30th from 8:30 a.m. until 4:30 p.m. when another group of ushers will take over. Thousands of people are going through the temple each day. After the temple has been dedicated to the Lord, no one will be allowed in without a recommend from their bishop, signed by him and the stake president. Donna says they have their Christmas decorations up in the dime stores in Petaluma already. Mary sent to Spiegel's through their catalogue for some things she needed. She is pleased with the shoes, bras, slips, and nightgown she sent for. They arrived Friday while Donna was writing to us. Mary came home for lunch and opened the package. Donna's Relief Society was having a rummage sale in town of things the ward members turned in for the sale. The church builder boys are leaving Donna's home today for another home. They were with the Marshes for five weeks. I'm glad that Donna is relieved of the extra expense, plus cooking, washing, and ironing. She said the boys are very nice.



"Here is a boy that is not only serving his country, but he is serving the Lord."

October 18, Sunday

Lou and I received a real happy thrill in Sunday School this morning. One of our 2-1/2 minute speakers couldn't come. Br. William Thody took up the time. He told about meeting a fine young service man over in Berlin, Germany. He told how they met and what they said. He learned from the soldier boy that his grandparents lived in Pasadena and were members of the San Marino Ward. He told us of John's activities in the LDS ward or branch in Berlin. Br. Thody said, "Here is a boy that is not only serving his country, but he is serving the Lord." He said, "You people can well be proud of this young man. A soldier boy has many temptations to lure and entice him into wrong doings; it is indeed a gratification to talk to a young man like John Marsh." Wasn't that a lovely tribute to our grandson? We felt so very happy and proud of John. Duane Thomas sang two lovely solos in our sacrament meeting this

afternoon. He sang, "The Heavens are Opened" and "How Beautiful Upon the Mountains." The speakers were James Miller, a returned missionary, and A. Kay Berry, the high councilman. The youth speakers were Mary Janet Rechief and David Ellsworth. It was a very nice meeting. On our way out of the chapel we met some of the East Pasadena folks coming to their meeting; a young man, Charles Boyack, came up to me all smiles, and asked, "Are you and Br. Renshaw coming to my missionary farewell tonight?" He handed me a program with his picture on it. I didn't know he'd been called on a mission. Charles used to be one of our visiting ward brethren before the wards were divided. We are fond of him, so we sat through another sacrament meeting and the farewell program, and gave him \$2.00. P.S. Lou had four sessions of church today and I had three. Elder Charles Boyack goes to the Southwest Indian Mission.

October 19, Monday

I forgot to record yesterday that we ate our dinner in the lovely new Manning's Cafeteria. It was good food, and a very pretty place. It was our first time to eat there. We had a sunny bright October day with blue sky, no smog. My washing dried almost as fast as I'd hang it out. "Oh What a Beautiful Morning." ♪♪♪ Today's mail brought a nice letter from Violet. They are enjoying beautiful Indian summer weather. Violet is feeling better; she went to the St. George Temple last Wednesday. She said the highway is filled with hunters and their campers and trailers. The deer season opened last Saturday. Oh, the poor deers! Otto was busy checking the camps in Iron County. Sunday October 18 was their stake conference. The Master Singers had a banquet at

the college's new building. It was the most delicious food, tender steaks, baked potatoes, fresh corn, green salad, hot rolls, milk or fruit juice, and cherry crunch dessert with ice cream on it. Sounds good, eh? (Guess I'd better eat my lunch.) The singers invited their wives to the banquet; it was Thursday night the 15th. I'm glad that Violet is well enough to get out and enjoy herself again. It really warmed up today in Pasadena. I read Violet's letter to Lorene and to Annie via phone, this afternoon. Little Marilyn Andersen took sick in school this morning. Annette had to go to school and get her when the teacher or nurse phoned her. Marilyn temperature was 101 degrees; her mother took her to the doctor. She feels a little better this evening. It's a worry to a family when little ones are ill, (or adults, too, eh?) It's so wonderful when everyone is well and happy.

October 20, Tuesday

Happy Birthday Ricky!

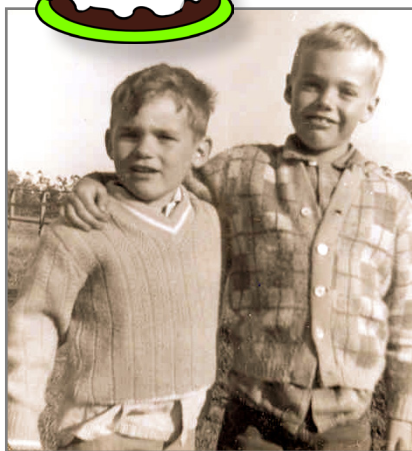
Can it be you are really seven years old today?

Goodness, how fast the time does fly away!

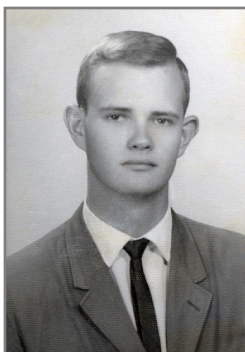
*In just a few years Ricky, you'll be a man,
Well, have fun little fellow, while you can.*

Grama Elvie

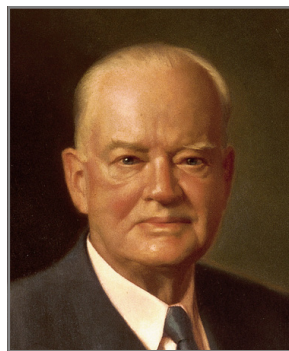
It is another bright blue October day and I love 'em. I did my ironing after putting the house in order and then I gave the back and front lawns and gardens a good drink. These sunny days make them dry in a hurry. We like them to look green and pretty so, we have to feed them, eh? This afternoon I shampooed my hair and pin curled it. I telephoned Annie to ask about little Marilyn, her granddaughter. She said she feels a little better, but Annette was up most of the night with little Johnny. He had an earache; it broke and ran this morning, so he was relieved of his pain. I hope the infant, Steven Joseph, doesn't get their colds or little Glen either. This is the time of year the flu bug gets going strong. Annie phoned Sue, she isn't very well. Ray and Bette took the little boys to Oakland to see through the temple before it is dedicated. They left little Susan with Micky Olson I think. They stayed overnight at Micky and Von's home in Lafayette, California. I wrote a note to Loretta Strong Speight in a get-well card. She is very ill with cancer in the Parkwood Convalescent Home at 161 West Sierra Madre Boulevard in Sierra Madre. I feel so sorry for her and wish I could be of help to her. There are so many unhappy cancer victims in our world today, it is sad indeed. Diane and Phil have a baby girl born today on Ricky's birthday. Her name is Karla Irene Nolen. Our ex-president, Herbert Clark Hoover, died this morning. He was our 31st president, 90 years old. He was a grand old man.



*Sherm Gardner and Ricky Shattuck
in 1964 at the Marshes' farm.*



*Missionary Jon Tibbets
is now home from his
Argentine Mission.*



Herbert Clark Hoover

October 21, Wednesday

It was a beautiful clear autumn day, "Indian Summer," the mountains were so pretty yesterday and today. When we went into Relief Society this morning the mountains looked like they were just a few blocks away, so lovely to look at, no smog all day like it used to be before all the cars came to our southland. Sr. Radie Miller gave our Literature lesson on "The Appreciation and Criticism of Literature." It was very interesting. Erma Rosen took me to Relief Society and brought me home, she is a darling. Erma feels sad at the loss of her sweet mother; she flew to Utah to her funeral last week. Beverly Andersen phoned this evening; she wants Uncle Lou to bring her some Venetian blind cord, (used cord, from old blinds). They gave what they had to a neighbor who was moving somewhere. That old cord surely comes in handy. I use it often myself to tie up the old newspapers for the Deseret Industries. Beverly says little Marilyn feels a little better this evening, but her temperature was 101 this morning. Little Johnny feels better since his ear started to run. The abscess broke yesterday or Monday.

October 22, Thursday

Fall is a beautiful time of the year; we don't concern ourselves about winter coming out here. Of course, we'll have some chilly days to give us spice, but all in all our Pasadena climate is really nice. Sure, we sometimes have the miserable smog. It seems there has always got to be a clog to obstruct or hinder a perfect day. Well, I guess it will always be that way, eh? Today's mail brought a postcard from Janet thanking us for Ricky's birthday card and money. She bought some socks for him to wear to school. Janet is busy with her four children, plus her artwork and church work. Donna had a note typed in the package she mailed to us. The package was Mary's new banjo record with some cute happy tunes and the enlarged colored pictures of our golden wedding reception. They are lovely. I put them in the anniversary book after dinner this evening. I'm so proud of this lovely Golden Wedding Anniversary book. Beverly brought her

mother over tonight; they looked through the book and said it was beautiful. Lou brought the Venetian blind cord that Andersens wanted home this evening, so Bev came for it. We enjoyed their visit. Mary wanted us to hear and enjoy her banjo record, so Donna sent the pictures in the record package. We'll get the record back to Mary after we've heard it a few more times. I had it playing when Lou came from work this evening. His eyes lit up and his feet went into action, fun, eh? Jon Tibbets took Mary and Kathy to a special revival at an evangelist church. They'd never seen or heard anything like it before. Jon is a returned missionary from their ward. He has been dating Mary.

October 23, Friday

It was overcast this morning. I wrote a note in David's birthday card this morning and enclosed \$2.00 for a treat on us. I'll hold the card a couple of days; his day is October 28. I answered Donna's note with a postcard to thank her for the pictures and the banjo record and told her a letter will follow shortly. My nice neighbor Helen Edgecomb took me up to Colorado Boulevard in her car and then she went to Von's Market to do her shopping. I went to the Kodak film shop and left a couple of our colored golden wedding films to have some developed for my sisters, Lillian K., Margaret R., and Ethel N. I bought some postcards at the post office, a loaf of bread and mouthwash at the Manor Market. I enjoyed my walk home in the cool fall air. It feels like it's getting ready to rain. Lou worked at the Venetian blind shop today for a change. He is usually home on Fridays. This evening we enjoyed the lovely recordings, played on our Magnavox, for about two hours. We don't need TV as much now. I can read or write while these sweet old tunes are being played. We both love to hear them. It was a wonderful gift from Donna, Rex, and their family; bless them. I answered Violet's letter after dinner this evening.

October 24, Saturday

It was cool and cloudy most of today. I helped Lou a little with the yard work. We cut out some of the plant in the little south garden; it was growing out of bounds. I've forgotten its name; anyway, it grows fast. It has pretty little flowers on it, some are lavender others yellow or white. There is lots of it growing on the little banks or slopes in people's yards. Ours is yellow, the green leaf has a mint smell. We didn't do much work inside or outside today; we went to town. Lou wanted me to look at the Plymouth Valiant car he is interested in; we spent some time looking and the salesman that he'd talked to before, gave him a price on a little beige colored car, a 1965. We are thinking it over. It is the small Plymouth, four doors. We bought our groceries at the Safeway Store, (the new one). We were happy to find a nice long letter from Donna; she enclosed two pictures of the Petaluma chapel under construction. The roof is shingled now and it is being lathed outside. It will be ready to plaster soon and then Rex will have a big job. It looks like it will be a pretty church house; it has some pretty rock work in front. Mary was in two of the pictures, She has a new high hairdo, ⇒ she makes it look good with her beauty, but it is piled up high! Last Saturday evening the work missionaries left Donna's for another home. They were with the Marshes over five weeks I think. They miss the nice boys, but the food bill is a lot less and the washing



'65 Valiant



'65 Tempest



'65 Dart



and ironing cut down a lot, too. Donna is relaxing a little now. They took the boys for a picnic at Samuel P. Taylor State Park before taking them to their new homes last Saturday. Rex had to speak at the Lamanite Branch in Windsor on Sunday. The family went along and enjoyed the day. They ate dinner in Cloverdale. They went to Ukiah Ward for their evening meeting. On the way home they drove, (out of their way) to see the geysers, a phenomenon of nature. We saw them several years ago. President Richard Summerhays was scheduled to speak at their stake conference tomorrow. Donna was anxious to see him again. They want us to come up for Thanksgiving with them next month. P.S. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to ask if we'd heard from the Petaluma children. I read Donna's nice letter to her. She was happy to hear it. Diane Nolen had a baby girl last Tuesday, October 20. She has three girls now. John Marsh was ill all night Friday with the same old trouble.

October 25, Sunday

Donna was real pleased to hear about the nice tribute that Br. Thody paid her son John last Sunday in our ward. She said she would love to have heard it. She thanked me for writing and telling them about it. They received a nice tape from John on Thursday; he is fine. He wants to come home for a month next June if he can afford the plane trip. He will have been away a year and a half. I hope he can go home for the month; we're all longing to see him. Lou came for me

after priesthood this morning. We had a nice Sunday School; I always enjoy it. The East Pasadena Ward had ward conference today. After Sunday School, Lou drove to the Pontiac place to look at their 1965 Tempest car and then to the Dodge place and looked at their Dodge Dart car. He is on fire again for a new car, a 1965. We came home and had dinner. Lou invited our neighbor Stan Edgecomb to go with him to look again at the Dodge Dart. It looks like we just have to have a new car. Our car is beautiful, but it is too big and uses too much gas. Anyway, I want Lou's happiness

even if it takes a brand new car. He has worked hard and saved for it. He'll pay cash for it. I hope we can get a good turn-in on our Buick. I wrote a letter to Donna while our lovely music was being played on the Magnavox. Lou surprised me when he came home; he thinks he'll keep his own car. I'm glad he took Stan with him this time. I wonder how long it'll be before he gets all fired up again? Bless his heart. He almost had me sold on the idea this time, ha ha!

October 26, Monday

We awoke to a cool overcast morning. After I got Lou off to his work and my little house in order, I put the pictures Donna sent of their Petaluma Ward chapel, under construction, and one of Mary at home, with her new piled high hair do, in my scrapbook.

I didn't work because Melba Kunz was coming for me at ten to take me to her home to quilt for the Relief Society bazaar. President Richard Summerhays telephoned at nine this morning with a message of love from Donna and Rex. He was assigned to preside at the Santa Rosa Stake conference last Sunday. He saw Rex and Donna there and had a nice visit with them. He said they looked well and they sent their love to us. Wasn't it nice of him to take the time from his busy schedule to call and talk to me? Melba was on time so a few minutes later I was quilting in her pretty home. Her sister Edna Peterson, Melba, and I worked on a small quilt. We almost finished it by 3:45. We were all too tired to finish it, however, she said they'd finish it tomorrow or tonight. I was indeed sorry to learn that Helen Palmer's daughter, Helen Snelgrove, is very ill. Helen is looking after the three youngest children. I surely hope she is feeling well again soon. We received a letter from our grandson, John Marsh, from Berlin, Germany. He thanked us for the letter and money, (a couple of dollars I think). He was going to an LDS church conference the 1st of November with a fine LDS family, the Bakers. John enclosed a copper money coin; I can't read it of course.

October 27, Tuesday

It was bright and sunny this morning; it was a lovely morning. Lou went to work; I put out the washing. I changed bed sheets first. Our newspaper didn't come this morning and Daddy Lou was disappointed he couldn't look it over before he went to work. Edgecombs' paper came; I wonder what happened to ours? Lorene and I had a nice visit this afternoon on the phone. Blanche Hoglund had phoned Lorene and had said that her sister Loretta is a little better. I'm glad to hear that. Lorene also said that Annette's twin sister, Dennie and husband, George Oakes, have a baby boy; an adopted baby. I'm happy for them. It clouded up about



Mary Marsh with her new hairdo in October of 1964. This style required lots of teasing to achieve a Beehive look. It was very popular at the time. However Mary didn't keep the style for very long. The vine on the side of the house was honeysuckle. Its fragrance was wonderful when it was blooming.



noontime and we had some raindrops this afternoon. The clothes were in and folded up. After dinner Lou and I looked over our ballots and read the pros and cons about the measures submitted to vote on November 3. We're all ready for Election Day and I will be glad when it is over and done with. I'm tired of the mud slinging campaigning. I think it is dreadful. Why can't they tell us the advantages of their own party instead of trying to destroy the good name of their opponent to ruin him. I can't see a man like that for our president. Oh dear! We had a nice gentle rain tonight. I was thankful for it because our lawn and flowers needed it.

October 28, Wednesday

Happy Birthday David, I mailed his card on Sunday with \$3.00 enclosed for a treat. I'm sorry we didn't get more rain, but anyway, it did help some.

We still have rain clouds and a promise of rain. Erma Rosen phoned and said she'd pick me up for Relief Society.

I'm indeed fortunate to have such nice thoughtful friends. I read our Social Science lesson over before Erma

arrived, "The Application of Divine Law to Life." It was a lovely lesson. Sr. Lucille Martell gave the lesson; she is an excellent teacher. We surely had a lot of activities going at church today. The stake Primary sisters were decorating the big culture hall for their carnival this afternoon with a Halloween theme. It looked like a fun time for the kiddies. I parted with \$4.75 to our Relief Society today. I bought two tickets for the musical "Love Makes the World Go Round" for \$1.50 each. It will be Friday, November 6 at 1 p.m. I also signed up for some fudge for the candy booth. I'm going to invite my neighbor Helen Edgecomb to go with me. I think she'd enjoy the program. I bought a bag of shelled pecan nuts, big beautiful halves, for \$1.75 per bag, (2 lbs. I think). Today's mail brought a nice letter from Ethel Newbold. She enclosed a clipping from the Deseret News, a picture of her grandson Larry Elton, taken with his bishop, (Westchester Ward, Los Angeles) along with six other young ward boys, all called on missions. Larry made his own plans for the mission. He asked his bishop for a call; he had his patriarchal blessing first and then decided he wanted the mission. He had it all arranged for while his parents were on vacation this summer. Ethel is very proud of Larry and she should be. He is an outstanding young man and will be a good missionary.

October 29, Thursday

We had a nice shower in the night; it came down fast for a while, it woke me up. It was raining lightly when Lou left for work at 7:45 this morning. The sun was shining by ten. Anyway, I don't have to water the lawns or gardens, nice, eh? We have a lot of pretty white clouds in our blue sky with

maybe a promise of more rain? I hope so. I mailed a birthday card to Sheriff Otto R. Fife. His day is November 1. I hope he has a happy birthday. I talked to Annie and Lorene via phone this morning. Annette phoned me; little Johnny dropped a bottle of milk on his toe and broke the nail. It made his toe bleed, (unhappy little boy). I patched Lou's dark blue work shirt by hand while listening to the television story "As The World Turns." The sun has played peek a boo behind the clouds today. The grass and plants look pretty and green since the rain last night. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon, sisters Jeanne Marsh and her mother Myrtle Checketts. I enjoyed their visit and message as always. I cooked a pan full of beef stew for our dinner; it smells good. I hope it'll taste as good as it smells. I had to put a new refill in my pen. The new ink is always lighter at first, (see the difference at the top of page). Lou thought Bill would want him to work tomorrow, but we're glad he didn't because we have some special yard work in mind. We're going to take out the ice plant and other overgrown plants in the little front south garden and put new evergreen plants in. Our stew was real good; we both enjoyed it.

October 30, Friday

It was a lovely sunny bright morning. I put the house in order and Lou went to work in the yard. He dug up the weeds and plants in the little front garden. We went to a nursery in Altadena, 487 W. Woodbury Road, called "The Green House." We bought five low growing cypress plants and two slender little evergreen plants and one evergreen plant with long needles. Sorry, but I can't remember their proper names, but they are all evergreens. We bought 5 pounds of acid food for them, and five big bags of steer manure for the lawns and gardens. It cost over \$16.00. We ate our lunch and then planted our new plants. We're happy with our new look. We hope to keep the weeds out now. We just couldn't do it with the ice plant and other plants that grow all out of bounds. We received a nice letter from Janet; she enclosed a clipping from their newspaper telling about the wreckage of a lost airplane being found near Cedar City. It went down in 1961 with two couples in it. A Utah hunter found it. Iron County Sheriff Otto Fife visited the scene. He said it was impossible to have seen the wreck from the air. Janet said David's birthday card arrived; he was at work, so hadn't opened it yet. Mary went to San Jose last Saturday for Ricky's birthday party. She took little Donna home with her on Sunday to spend a week in Petaluma with her grandparents. Oh, I picked up a different pen with darker ink. P.S. I found the names of our new plants in the newspaper ad. The low growing plant is juniper tams, not cypress. The tall slender plant is Italian cypress and the plant with long needles is podocarpus.



October 31, Saturday

Happy Halloween. It is "Trick or Treat" night, fun for the kiddies and all kids. Well, I'm ready for them. I have gum and Milky Way chocolate bars, the small size. Oh, what a beautiful morning. We have clear bright blue skies. The mountains look so near to us when we're smog free. Lou had a busy morning putting a new washer in our bathroom bowl tap and one in the front garden tap. He cut the grass with Mr. Edgecomb's power mower. We are happy with the improvement in our little garden on the south side of the front porch. The new plants look very nice. I wrote a note in Mo Gardner's birthday card and enclosed \$3.00 for a treat. His day is November 4. We received more of Senator Barry Goldwater literature, from cousin Pearl, plus a letter from Jack Keller and one from a friend of Pearl's. (She enclosed them in her envelope). Pearl is working overtime to elect Senator Goldwater. If he is best for our country I hope he wins. I do not like his mud slinging and disrespectful campaigning. President Johnson is our chief, (highest in rank) and should be respected in his office. He is much

more of a gentleman in his manner of campaigning. Well, next Tuesday will tell the story, eh? We expected a letter from Donna today, but we were disappointed. Better luck on Monday. We do love to hear from our children and know that all is going well with them. I had a busy evening right after dark; the little trick or treat guests came in their gay colored costumes and their bags. We served 56 children and then I turned out the porch light. I was weary from answering the door and my supply was about exhausted, too. I always enjoy the little visitors, but it is a bit fatiguing. I'm glad it is over for a year.

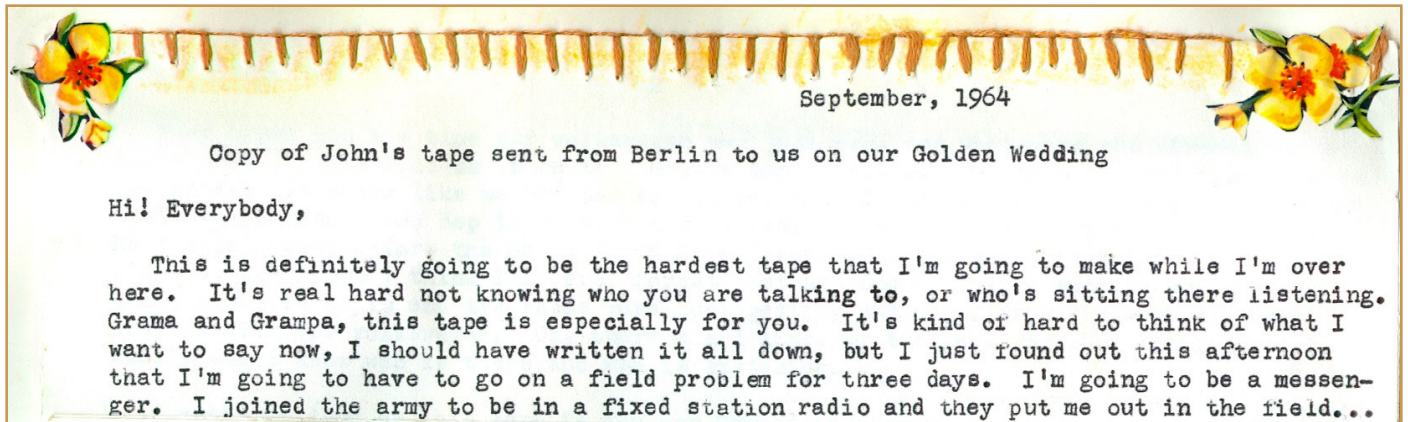
November 1, Sunday

Happy Birthday to Sheriff Otto Fife! I hope he received our greeting card. Our weather is much cooler, it feels like it might rain any minute. I walked up to Colorado Boulevard before Lou picked me up for Sunday School; he'd been to priesthood. We both fasted, it being fast day. We had our sacrament meeting and fast day services first and Sunday School class work last. We had no confirmations or babies blessed today. I surely enjoyed the lovely testimonies of our fine ward people. Lou and I ate our dinner at the Van de Kamp's Restaurant; it was delicious. Then we drove to Highland Park and spent a happy afternoon with the Andersens and Aunt Lorene. We had a sandwich with the folks tonight and some pumpkin pie. Beverly made a pizza pie and I had a little taste of it, I liked it. Dale and family came this evening; they didn't stay long. They had been looking at houses somewhere, I've forgotten where. We surely enjoyed our afternoon and evening, in fact, all of our Sabbath Day was a happy experience. I wish all the people in this world could be as blessed as we are.

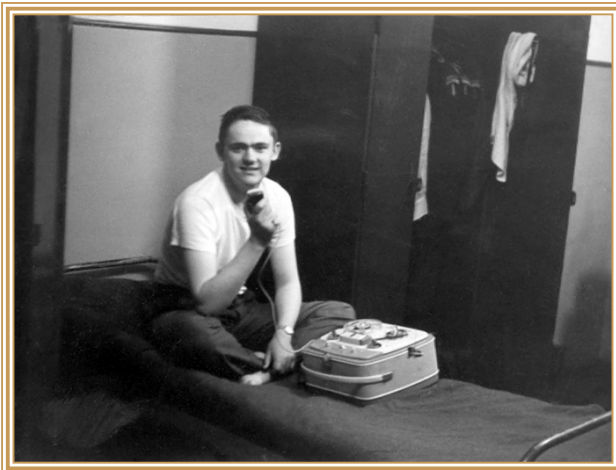
November 2, Monday

It was a lovely cool clear fall day. I did my washing and they were dry and in before Nora Williamson came for me at 1:30 to take me to the open house for Sr. Elizabeth Tucker. It is her birthday and she is 88 years old. We had a nice visit with Sr. Tucker and her sweet daughter. A nice neighbor lady was there; they served us a piece of the lovely cake that Betty Ballard made. It was decorated in pink and white flowers, green leaves, and made like a wedding cake. It was chocolate inside. Sr. Edna Peterson made some delicious candy. I ate a piece of it and drank a glass of apple cider with a little

ginger ale in it. Clarice Warnick, Sally Neilson, and Miriam Summerhays came while we were there, so we left them to visit with the honored lady. Nora and I gave Sr. Tucker birthday cards with \$2.00 enclosed in each card. She had several cards with money in them. There was a letter from Donna in our mailbox when I got home. She sent a copy of the tape John sent to us on our Golden Wedding anniversary. It was four pages she had typed. She'd listen to each phrase and then type it. Oh, what a big job. I do appreciate it. I read it to Lou this evening and we both enjoyed it again. I'm very glad to have a copy for our lovely anniversary book. It was



Above is the beginning of John's taped greeting for the 50th anniversary. It was typed by Donna in 1964 for Elvie to put in the Anniversary book. John's voice recording covered three typed pages.



John sitting on his bunk in Berlin taping messages to send to his Grandparents and his family.



Border crossing in Germany in 1964.



The soldiers on the left are from the Berlin Brigade in dress uniform in 1964. The patch is almost visible on their left shoulders.



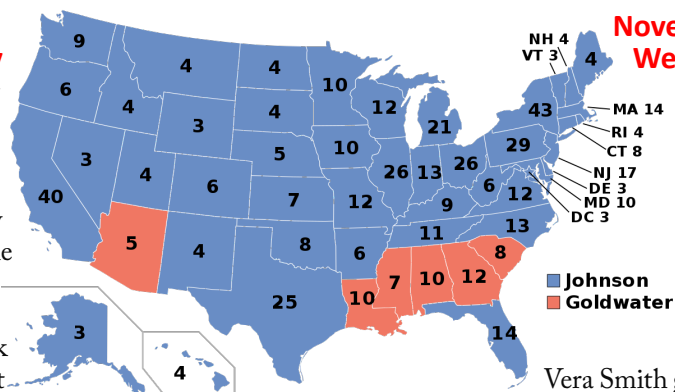
This was the patch that John's unit wore. He was stationed at the Berlin Brigade.

so sweet of John to make this very nice tape for us to hear. Donna brought their recording machine with her to our reception so we all enjoyed John's nice tribute to us; bless that boy. Last Friday Donna spent the day at the Oakland Temple ushering groups of people through. They have had little Donna Shattuck with them since last Sunday evening, October 25. Donna says little Donna is a cute talker; she tries to say everything. I guess she went home yesterday. P.S. Florence Marsh phoned this evening and said that Barbara Deal is getting married next Sunday at 5 p.m. She and John and Florence and Ernest Oates are going to fly up for the wedding.

November 3, Tuesday Election Day

In Donna's letter yesterday she said they bought some composition shingles to roof the house. They have some leaks in the old ones. It rained hard all day last Thursday and Rex couldn't work. They want us to come for Thanksgiving. She said Rex will drive down in his VW car and take us back to Petaluma in our car and then bring us back here in a week or two, and take his little car home. Isn't that something? We wouldn't hear of it, we think we'll go to Petaluma on the Greyhound bus. I think we'd like that. Lou voted on his way to work this morning; I walked over and voted about 10 a.m. I did my ironing and

some scrapbook work. After dinner this evening we listened to the television election returns. President Lyndon Johnson was in the lead all the way. It ended up a record-breaking landslide victory over Senator Barry Goldwater. Ex film star, George Murphy, won a victory over Senator Pierre Salinger, to the US Senate. New York's new senator is Robert F. Kennedy. I sat up until almost midnight listening to the returns. Senator Barry Goldwater declined to make any statement tonight. He said he'd make his comments at a press conference in the morning at ten. He is an unhappy man, but they couldn't both win!



November 4, Wednesday

Happy birthday to you, Miller Gardner. I hope the day is as lovely in Salt Lake City for Mo's birthday; oh, it is pretty here. Erma took me to the 9:30 visiting teacher's report meeting this morning. Vera Smith gave the message. It was very interesting. While we quilted or worked on bazaar things, Sr. Geneva Musser gave the workday lesson on "Molding a Happy Life." [Lesson below.] It was very good, too. The luncheon was

WORK MEETING Molding a Happy Life

Winnifred C. Jardine

Discussion 2: Health and Its Influence on Happiness

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

For Second Meeting, November 1964

Objective: To examine common-sense ways of maintaining good within the family.

HEALTH and happiness are often mentioned in the same breath. And well they might be, for while it is possible to have happiness without good health, more often than not happiness seems to hinge upon the observance of good health habits — practices within daily living that enhance feelings of buoyant good health, abounding energy, and zestful living.

President Belle S. Spafford in remarks at the presidents session of Relief Society Annual General Conference, October 1963, counseled the mothers of the Church to take good care of themselves physically in order that they may remain well and strong to care for their families. She appealed to the sisters to get sufficient sleep and rest, to eat properly, and to refrain from pushing themselves beyond their physical endurance.

To promote good health within

the family and the general feeling of well-being that goes with it, we need to observe a few rules with persistence and determination. Family members who fail to do so may suffer from malnutrition, exhaustion, and fatigue, and may be so irritable, cross, and unreasonable as to offer serious threats to family happiness.

Four rules of health that go a long way towards keeping a family in a state of general good health and, consequently, in a state of happiness are as follows:

1. Proper Food and Correct Eating Habits

To provide the wide variety of proper foods needed for the nourishment of the family, menus should be planned regularly around the *Basic Four Foods*. The following should be included in each day's menu:

A. DAIRY FOODS — milk, cheese, ice cream, and other milk-made foods can supply part of the milk.

B. MEAT GROUP — meats, fish, poultry, eggs, or cheese — with dry beans, peas, and nuts as alternates.

C. VEGETABLES AND FRUITS — include dark green or yellow vegetables; citrus fruit or tomatoes.

D. BREADS AND CEREALS — enriched or whole-grain. Added milk improves nutritional values.

A wide variety of these foods eaten in reasonable and moderate amounts is the best possible protection against nutritional disease.

Meals should be eaten at regular hours each day. The body is set for sustenance at certain times, and when there is a break in that routine, tempers become short, patience is exhausted, and family equilibrium is upset.

It would be well to serve family members only enough food to maintain proper weight for height. Overeating is a common failing. Stress the eating of fruits and vegetables and avoid too frequently serving rich desserts and excess sugars and starches. Provide snacks of vegetable sticks, fruit, fruit drinks, and milk, cheese, deviled eggs, etc., rather than candy, cookies, and cake.

Serve an adequate breakfast and encourage all family members to eat it. Breakfast should include $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ of the total calorie needs for the day. Tests have proved that children and adults, alike, are more compatible, less accident prone, better students and workers, and have quicker reactions if they have eaten an adequate breakfast.

Special effort should be made to have family members eat together at a well-laid table and in an atmosphere of peace and harmony.

2. Regular Exercise and Fresh Air

Daily exercise and fresh air are important to good health and a feeling of happiness. Walking to work, to church, to market, to school, on errands, etc. provides opportunity for exercise. Exercise develops muscles and improves the general tone of the body. Games, walks, outdoor chores, such as gardening and mowing the lawn are all good forms of exercise.

3. Adequate Rest

This should include two things — sufficient sleep at night and adequate rest during the day from tensions and drive. Both are important to good health and to a general feeling of peace and happiness within oneself.

Adequate sleep — depending upon the individual — is necessary for all adults, and an hour or two more is needed by young people. Authorities say that for optimum health the regularity of sleep should not be broken too often. Mothers often think they are too busy to take an afternoon rest, and yet the more one has to do, the greater the need to plan for regular rests in order to accomplish the work.

4. Regular Medical and Dental Care

Physical defects in family members should be corrected, then regular check-up visits made.

Departing from these four basic rules of healthful living can bring on unhappy and even tragic practices. Latter-day Saint parents must be vigilant against the formation of any additions in themselves and in their children, and they must be alert to signs

Continued on following page.

AUGUST 1964

pointing toward them. Even in times of stress, it is usually best to depend upon our own good health and good health habits to carry us through. We should use medication only on the advice of a physician and withdraw from its use at the earliest possible time. Whenever our bodies become fatigued and weary, we

should give them rest rather than stimulants.

We as Latter-day Saints, should respect our bodies — giving them proper food at proper intervals, getting sufficient rest and sleep, exercising and getting fresh air, and visiting the doctor and dentist at regular intervals for check-ups.

delicious; I really enjoyed it. I wasn't in the mood to cook dinner for Lou and myself after that feast, but poor Lou was hungry, so I had to do something about it. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. She sent a news clipping and a picture of Judy Strong's engagement. They'll be married November 20 in the Salt Lake Temple. The weather is beautiful in Cedar, "Indian Summer." She told about a young hunter finding a lost airplane at the bottom of Cedar Breaks with four skeletons in, two women and two men. It went down about four years ago, but was never found until now. Otto was working on the case. It is the same story that Janet sent me from their San Jose paper. The two couples lived in that location. Janet was excited to read about Uncle Otto's part in the story. I was really tired tonight. I went to bed before nine. It was a surprise to Lou, but he was happy because he is always ready to retire by nine. Annie phoned this evening to see how we liked the election returns. It's fine with us; she was pleased, too. She said they received an invitation to Judy Strong's wedding reception, so I guess we'll get one, also.

November 5, Thursday

We have another beautiful, sunny, smog free, day. Our southland is pretty indeed. I spent my day writing letters. I sent each of my sisters Owen and Lydia, Lillian Keller, and Ethel Newbold a picture of Lou and me taken at our Golden Wedding reception. I also enclosed a group picture of my sisters and Owen and Lydia in their letters. In Bonnie's I only sent one of Lou and me. I wish she had been in the group picture, too, but of course she wasn't there. Lou was later getting home tonight; he stopped for a haircut. He was very tired this evening. He had worked hard all day; he went to bed after eating his dinner. I was glad I had a nice dinner ready for him of lamb chops, mashed potatoes, peas, and pumpkin pie. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Joan. She said that Mo was sending us a collection of records to play. She hoped we'd enjoy them. They'll probably arrive the first part of next week. I'm anxious to hear them, bless our darlings for sending them to us. Grampa is real pleased and anticipating the pleasure of playing them. Mo and Joan and kiddies are going to Colorado Springs for Thanksgiving dinner. I hope they have a happy holiday. Little Sherm went

"trick-or-treating" in Orem, Utah, because his daddy went to Provo to broadcast for the BYU football game. Quinn and Donna Gardner live in Orem. Miller's mother, Grace, and her son Ervin were there, and Leslie and Bob, so they had a nice family reunion in Orem on Halloween. P.S. I mailed a picture of Lou and me to Margaret and Melv, also, and a little gold bell memento, too. We received an invitation to Judy Strong's wedding reception today. Joan enclosed

Bell sent to Melv, and stamp pictures Joan sent to Elvie.

some of the little stamp pictures of us she had left over from the gold bell mementos that she had made.

November 6, Friday

Today is our San Marino's first bazaar with a musical, "Love Makes the World Go Round," and featuring Clifford Barnes. Lou did some yard work this morning. He trimmed the ivy back and watered the back lawns. I put the house in order. We left for the stake center about 12:30 noon. The program started at about 1:30. We surely enjoyed the lovely voice of Clifford Barnes and his comments. He is indeed entertaining. We went up to tell him how much we enjoyed his fine presentation. The Relief Society served punch and a piece of luscious cake. I bought a loaf of date nut bread for \$1.00. Lou bought a bag of pecan nuts for \$1.75 I bought a pound of Edna Peterson's home made candy for \$1.25 and I bought six pretty colored net scour fluff balls for 50¢ apiece. I thought I'd tie one on to each of my sister's Christmas packages, pretty, eh? Well, I was about out of my spending money, so we came home. I hope it was a success for our Relief Society. We had a nice crowd out; they seemed to be spending, too. When we

got home we found a package of records from KSL TV, Channel 5. Mo Gardner sent 15 lovely records! Joan said in her letter that Mo was going to send us some records, but we surely didn't expect so many of them. Oh, did we ever have a music feast this evening. It was wonderful. We surely are blessed with our darlings, aren't we! I telephoned Joan and Mo tonight to tell them how thrilled we are with all of these lovely records. Joan was making a tape recording to send to John; she had us both say hello to John over the phone.

November 7, Saturday

It was so wonderful talking to Joan and Miller last night via telephone. It was a coincidence we should call when Joan was making a tape recording to send to John in Berlin, Germany. She played back what I said to John and she said it was clear



Judy Strong is all grown up and engaged to be married in 1964. Judy is Elaine and Gary Strong's daughter. Gary is Elsie Bailey's son by her first husband. This photo was in the Deseret News for Pioneer Day. Judy along with a few other girls were allowed to select clothing from the collection at the Beehive house to wear for the photo.



and distinct, so she asked Lou to say hello to him, too. Isn't that something? We in California, Joan and Mo in Salt Lake City, all talking to John on the same tape. I guess he'll get a kick out of it, too, we did! Lou thought he'd go to the LDS ranch and work today, but he didn't feel very well, so Br. Rosen told him to stay home. I was glad, as he needed to rest. He took me to the bus line and then he did our shopping at the Safeway Store. I had a wonderful time in town spending money. I bought a new flowered robe in Hertel's Department Store for \$19.95, plus the tax. I looked in Nash's Store first, but found nothing I wanted there so I went to Hertel's. I bought a pretty maroon and black print silk Jersey dress on sale for \$9.95 plus the tax. I bought a little beige net hat with tan fur and velvet trim in Normandy's Hat Store for \$3.00 plus the tax. I bought a pound of M&M Candies for 98¢ to send to John with the pecan nuts Lou bought from our Relief Society for \$1.75 (candy and nuts for a treat). Part of his holiday gift. Lou needed some rye seed in the

driveway grass; the manure smells to high heaven. Oh, we are enjoying Mo's records. No letter from Donna today, she is slipping, eh? Later, this evening we received an airmail special delivery letter from Donna. It was loaded with surprises. First off she told us they had sold their farm, the house and all, for \$22,500, to a young couple with four children. They'll get cash for it. The girl's parents are putting

up the money for the place. Mary has asked for a transfer to San Rafael, where Rex wants to move to. Jon Tibbets asked Mary to be engaged to him. They plan to get married after he graduates from college in about a year and a half. Rex has tickets for himself and Donna for the dedication of the Oakland Temple. They're privileged to sit in the temple in one of the assembly rooms. After the first session on Tuesday, Rex and Donna will have the honor of going to the second session where Rex will preside and Donna will lead the opening song, "The Spirit of God like a Fire is Burning," in the meeting before going through the temple. Isn't that something? I told you it was loaded with news.

November 8, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood this morning. We had a small Sunday School today. I think many of our people are away and some are home with the flu. After Sunday School we drove over to

see how Ruby Hodges is, but she wasn't home, so she must be okay, (at least well enough to get out). We enjoyed our barbecued chicken dinner at home. Lou slept all afternoon until time to get ready for church at four. I answered Donna's letter, but had to finish it tonight after Lou went to bed. I wrote five pages and I'm slow anyway. We enjoyed Elder David Paul Startup's missionary farewell testimonial in church this afternoon. It was a very nice program presented by his very talented family. The Startups are a large family and all are handsome and talented charming people. Florence and John Marsh and Florence and Ernest Oates flew up to San Francisco this morning to attend Barbara Deal's wedding at 5 p.m. this evening. Her reception is going to be at the Deal's home after the church wedding. Rex and Donna and family will be there, also. Ruth and Dr. Deal will have two married daughters now. They

have two baby grandsons, also; Kay has twin boys. Oh, we are enjoying our lovely new records from Mo and Joan. Aren't we lucky grandparents? Yes, indeed!

November 9, Monday

It was raining when we got up at 6:45. I was happy because we really needed a good rain in our southland. It came down heavy at times. Lou left for work

in a downpour. I talked to Annie and Lorene via phone. Annie was washing the dishes in her front room cupboard. It is her turn to entertain the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers next Monday and everything must be clean. Lorene was going to study a Relief Society lesson she has to give. Elvie? Oh me, I have mending to do, scrapbook work, and maybe I can get a letter off to John, our soldier boy in Berlin, Germany. I received a nice thank you note from Sr. Tucker's daughter, Vilda, for the birthday card and money (\$2.00), that I took to her on her 88th birthday. Our news reporter says it rained in Burbank and in the valley in some spots, to flood conditions. There was some damage done to the homes that are near to the dreadful fire they had a few weeks ago. It is sad. I'm enjoying a lovely recording right now of the Lennon Sisters. It is so pretty. Lou is enjoying his rest period now. He is delighted with all of the lovely music we have in our home thanks to our darling children for the lovely Magnavox and the records that Mo Gardner sent 15 records, all beautiful, from KSL. Lucky grandparents are we!



Jon and Mary Tibbets became engaged in 1964. Since there isn't a photo of Jon and Mary in 1964, we did some improvising.

November 10, Tuesday

It rained again last night and all morning. I'm enjoying the rain and some beautiful recordings playing while I do a little sewing. I shortened one of my slips and repaired my old blue robe. I also wrote to our soldier boy in Germany. I enclosed \$1.00 for a treat of something sweet. It seems like he has been away such a long time. It was just a year ago this month, November 28, we saw him off on the big TWA jet plane, on his way to New Jersey. He did go home for Christmas, but we didn't see him then. He was sent to Germany in March, about the 19th, I believe. I got a birthday card ready to send to little Donna Shattuck; she'll be two years old the 15th of November. I received a nice letter from Violet today. She was feeling a little better, but not well enough to go to church because Otto wasn't home to take her. He had to go to the mountains to look for some men who have been stealing Christmas trees from private property. The church is only two blocks away, but it is up a little incline. With her heart trouble she knows better than to walk it. She thanked me for the pictures I sent of our golden Anniversary. She said Otto was interested in the clipping from the San Jose paper about the lost plane that he had a part in finding. Janet sent it to us and I sent it with Janet's letter to Violet and Otto. Violet and Otto may go to Salt Lake City on November 23, where he has to testify in court. She has an appointment to see the heart specialist in December. She hopes he'll let her come in November instead.

November 11, Wednesday

Today is Veteran's Day. Our flag waved from our porch today. We had sunshine this morning, but by noontime it clouded up and got cold, burrrr. Old man winter is on his way. Erma Rosen came for me at 9:45 a.m. We had a very lovely Theology lesson, given by Sr. Nora Williamson on "The Vision" from the D&C, Section 76: 5-119. The picture on the back of our August 1964 magazine is the home that Nora W. was raised in; her father built it in Centerville, UT. She was so thrilled to see her old home on the cover. Our president, Sr. Stout, had a cute little Christmas ornament; she called it the kissing ball. It was made of real life like plastic mistletoe with a little man on top in red. The material cost is 90¢ to make one. The ladies are going to make them next workday. She took the money of the ladies that wanted to

make one. I paid 90¢ so I'll make one, I hope. Erma took me to the post office so I could mail little Donna Shattuck's birthday card and money. I put a stick of gum and a dime in it for her brothers and herself. I enclosed \$3.00 for Janet to buy her a gift from us. I put two stamps on it, as it was a little heavy for one stamp. I composed this little verse for her card.⇒ P.S. I opened with prayer in Relief society this morning.

November 12, Thursday

Happy Birthday to you, Clifton Manlove, 80 years old! I telephoned this morning and wished Cliff a happy birthday. It pleased him. He has called me the past two years on my birthday to wish me a happy birthday. I boxed the pound of pecan nuts and the pound of M&M candies and wrapped them for mailing to our soldier boy, John Marsh in Berlin, Germany. I wrote this little verse in the card. [See below.]

*Hi there! "Little Cutie,"
You, with big eyes of blue
It's your birthday darling,
My diary says you're two!
We hope you have a lot of fun
In a very special way.
Because, Donna Suzanne, we
love you
Please have a "Happy
Birthday!"
Grama Elvie*

*Candy and Nuts for Christmas,
It's always been that way.
These come from "your" California,
Here in the good ole USA.
I hope they arrive in good condition,
In time for a holiday treat,
I'm sending them regular mail,
The high cost I've got to beat.
Let your good friends enjoy some, too,
That's the joyous, festive way
To have the Spirit of Christmas
And a "Happy Holiday!"
Grama Elvie*

I enjoyed some of the lovely records that Mo sent to us. Now we wonder how we ever got along without our Magnavox and this beautiful music? We both enjoy it so very much. The weatherman on TV says we'll have a sunny clear day tomorrow. I hope so; we've had rainy weather all week. It is a much needed rain, but if I can't get my washing done up soon, we'll have some much needed underwear in our hamper. I had to put a new refill in my pen, not the same color, eh? P.S. It rained lightly all night and all day today. It's cold and damp but cozy in my house with the Yule log burning.

November 13, Friday

We awoke to a lovely sunny day. There was a strong breeze and it was cold, but oh so pretty outside. My washing

Have you ever seen a bonafide check for \$19,433.17? Neither had Mollie Hobson. Life had little to offer Mollie but hard work and loneliness. Well past fifty and a widow, her last boy, Jerry, was forced to seek employment as a farm worker in a community a considerable distance from home. Jerry failed to mention his purchase of a \$10,000 Beneficial insurance plan, but in the few blinding seconds before the fatal automobile accident which took his life, perhaps the thought of that fortunate purchase flashed through his mind. Since the policy carried accidental death benefits doubling the face amount, the proceeds would have been \$20,000, except for the fact that in settling proof of death, it was discovered that Jerry had misstated his age as somewhat younger than his actual age. It was necessary, therefore, to deduct \$550.56 to adjust properly the discrepancy in age. A grateful mother will now enjoy some modest comfort and freedom from worry thanks to the foresight of a loving son and the wisdom and miracle of life insurance!

BENEFICIAL LIFE
Insurance Company
Young Men's Mutual Life Society of New York

Over 600 million dollars of life insurance in force.

This was the back cover of the August 1964 Relief Society Magazine. It is an ad for life insurance. Maybe the home in the drawing was Nora Williamson's home?

dried nice and soft. I had a busy day; I dusted up the house, mopped the kitchen, bathroom, and porch floors, and etcetera. Lou worked in the yard this morning. This afternoon he took his car to have it oiled and greased. He just cannot give up the idea of driving it to Petaluma next Friday. I thought I had him talked into going on the bus! I really did want to go on the bus. I dread the strain and worry of that long drive for Lou. Oh well, he is determined to drive his own car, so I'll have to go along with him. It will be nice to have the room to take the extra things we'd like to have with us. I hope and pray the fog will stay away. I baked an apricot pie this afternoon. The oven feels good this cold day. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon about 5 p.m. to let us know they are back home safe and sound. She said they had a lovely visit with Rex and family last Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday. Ruth came for them on Wednesday. They went house hunting with Rex and Donna on Monday and Tuesday. It rained, so Rex couldn't work. Florence said they found a nice house in San Rafael; they have taken a year's lease on it for \$165 a month. It has three bedrooms and two bathrooms, an electric stove and garbage disposal in the kitchen. Florence says it is very nice and in a nice location. I'm glad it is a nice place. I wish they could buy and not rent, but maybe that will come later, eh? Florence said that Barbara Deal's wedding was lovely.



Donna Shattuck

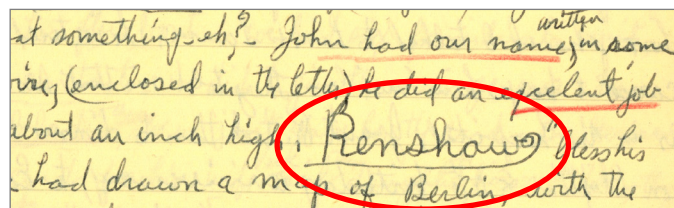
November 15, Sunday

Happy birthday to you dear Donna, little two-year-old cutie. I hope our little great-granddaughter is happy on this, her second birthday. I'd love to see her. I composed a little verse to her on her birthday card. We enjoyed our Sunday School this morning. Oh it was a pretty clear morning, but cold. There was a strong breeze. The red headed gal, from Petaluma Ward, was back visiting our Sunday School. She said she talked to Rex and Donna last Sunday. She asked if we knew they were going to move to San Rafael (yes, we knew). I'm sorry I can't remember her name. Lou slept all afternoon. I finished the letter that I started yesterday to Violet. I enjoyed our sacrament service very much this afternoon. We go into the meeting at 4 p.m.

A brother Richard Milius, sang two lovely bass solos. It was the MIA Speech Festival ward try out. Our young people, Greg Gunn and Don Taylor, explorers; Barbara Rechif, a Laurel, Cheryl Anderson and Lynnae Startup, Beehive girls, Brent Major a scout, and Nancy Startup, a Mia Maid, all gave fine talks. The speech directors Myrtle and Clive Halliday took part. The judges, Edna Roberts, Marjorie Miller, and Allan Deverick, judged Don Taylor the winner. His presentation was excellent. The speaker of the evening was high councilman Eric J. Smith. It was so nice to have Bishop Smith and his sweet wife, Claire, with us again. He gave a fine talk. He had a cute sense of humor as always.

November 16, Monday

I mailed a birthday card to Jack Keller; his birthday is the 20th. We have a clear cold morning, but with some clouds in our sky. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning at ten (Sr. Myrtle Checketts and her daughter Jeanne Marsh). I enjoyed their visit and nice message on "Thankfulness." I vacuumed the two bedrooms well this morning and did the drapes and Venetian blinds in the house. I want the house to be as dust free as I can before we leave for our trip up north this weekend. Today's mail brought a letter from our soldier boy, P.F.C. John L. Marsh, in Berlin, Germany. He said he got Joan's tape and our voices came over real good and clear. We were here in Pasadena talking via phone to Joan in Salt Lake City, isn't that something, eh? John had our name written in some construction wire, enclosed in the letter. He did an excellent job of it. The R is about an inch high. [Pictured below.] Bless his dear heart. He had drawn a map of Berlin with the wall dividing East and West Berlin and the ocean between the USA and Germany and California with Petaluma and Pasadena on it. Yes, he dreams of home sweet home and we long to see him, too. John said he enjoyed the



November 14, Saturday

It is another clear cold day. Lou cut the lawns and swept the leaves up in the cart sweeper. I did the ironing and put the house in order. Our neighbors the Edgecombs went to their desert house for a day or two; they left last night. Lou went to Von's Market for our groceries this morning. The mailman passed us up today, we were a disappointed Mom and Pop! We always look for a letter from Donna on Saturday. Sometimes we do get a special delivery letter. She is very good about getting a letter to us once a week and we surely do anticipate the news from her. I started a letter to Violet, but didn't finish it, as Lou wanted to go to Highland Park. He isn't good at waiting when he is ready to go somewhere. Bill was home alone; Annie and Beverly were out shopping. They took Lorene to do her shopping, too. We waited until they came home. Lou bought two suits of LDS garments from Annie's supply, for \$4.99. I paid Annie \$2.00 for my share on Judy Strong's wedding gift of a gold colored blanket. Several of us went in on the gift; the cost was \$14.00. I also gave Annie my share, \$2.50, on the records of family genealogy that Harriet Speirs has compiled, of the Strong family. It will be filmed and placed in the church archives. Andersens invited us to stay and eat dinner with them, but we came home. We just can't impose on them all the time. They are too generous. We all love their wonderful hospitality. P.S. We love our little "Home Sweet Home," too.

service man's LDS conference. He met Chaplin Madsen and his wife and John promised to show them around Berlin when they come there. He seemed a bit sad that the Marsh farm is sold, and he said, "I wonder if they'll ever find a home again?" We expected our ward-visiting brethren tonight; Br. Cottrell said they'd come. They didn't come.

November 17, Tuesday

It was raining when I got up this morning at 6:45. Our newspaper was soaking wet, so we had a disappointed Papa. I dried it out with the oven heat. It was raining rather heavy when Lou left for work at 7:45. Happy thought, the lawns and gardens will get a good drink without my aid and that I like. I answered Donna's and John's letters this morning while beautiful music was playing on our Magnavox and the rain was pouring down outside; a nice atmosphere for writing letters. This afternoon I vacuumed the front rooms; it wasn't as pleasant as the letter writing was, but I enjoy a clean house. Everything has its benefits, eh? It was damp and cold all day. Clifton Manlove phoned; I talked to him and Laura. He is tired of the wet weather cause it keeps him inside. They told me that Sr. Tish Robinson is in the hospital. Grant Robinson took them to dinner last Thursday night on Clifton's 80th birthday, to Eaton's Restaurant. The birthday song and the cake were on the house. He was thrilled. That was surely nice of Br. Robinson, too bad Sr. Robinson was not able to be there, but I'm sure it was her idea anyway. She remembered Clifton last year, also. She invited him to the Relief Society luncheon, had a cake and we sang to him. He was 79 years old then. Sr. Robinson is president of the East Pasadena Relief Society. I was sorry to learn that Sr. Mabrye Phillips is in the hospital, also. She had an operation on her lungs. I hope these dear sisters are well again soon.

November 18, Wednesday

We woke up to a cold frosty morning, burrr; our foothills are covered with a blanket of white snow. Our housetops are white with frost; the sky is blue and the air fresh and crisp. Old Man Winter came early, eh? I took John's package with me to Relief Society so I could mail it to him. It cost 90¢. Erma let me out at the post office after the meeting. I did a little shopping and walked home. We had a very interesting literature lesson on "The Variety and Depth of Literary Insight." Sr. Radie Miller is an excellent teacher; Barbara Melnyk assisted her. Atha Baddley and I did our Relief Society visiting teaching this afternoon. Elmer drove us around our district, as Atha wasn't feeling very well since her flu bout. We had six families to visit, but only three contacts. We didn't give the message once. Fern Nichols had her club ladies there, so we just gave her the card. Br. Herman Smith took the cards for his wife, Vera, and their daughter. She lives next door. They were both out. Ruby Hodges phoned this afternoon; we had a nice visit. She is feeling some better, but her sister Lutie isn't doing very well. She suffers a lot from her back injury caused when she and Ruby had the accident with Ruby's car a few weeks ago. Ruby's brother-in-law has had another heart attack.

November 19, Thursday

It has been a lovely clear day. I did some washing and ironing and watered the lawns and gardens because we'll be gone a week and I don't want them to dry out. Annie phoned; she had talked to Sue, via phone, and said that Sue was feeling much better. She sounded like her old perky self. Bette's son Ricky had a head injury, which has caused them some concern, but he feels better now. Blanche Hoglund phoned to tell Annie that Elsie Bailey is in the LDS Hospital with severe abdominal pains. Harriet had written to Blanche telling her about Elsie. I'm sorry to hear this sad news; Elsie has suffered a lot in this past year. She hasn't felt well since her cancer operation about a year ago, I guess. I packed our suitcases this afternoon. I hope this lovely weather lasts until we get back home. I dread that long drive, but we are so anxious to see our children again that we'll go regardless. I had a dizzy spell this morning but an aspirin tablet and a rest period took care of it. (I had a dull headache after.) Surprises never cease; Lou had a change of thinking this afternoon. He decided that we would go up north on the bus in the morning instead of driving in his car. He telephoned Hy Rosen and made arrangements for him to come and take us to the bus station in Pasadena at eleven tomorrow morning. I feel a relief. I hope we enjoy our bus trip. We telephoned Donna

tonight to tell her we're coming by bus tomorrow.



November 20, Friday

It was a lovely sunny morning. We ate breakfast; cleaned out the food from

the refrigerator and put some in the freezer. We finished packing. Lou swept leaves up from the front lawn. I took a couple of cartons of fresh milk and some cottage cheese to neighbor Helen Edgecomb. We're ready and waiting for Br. Hy Rosen to come and take us to the bus station in Pasadena. We are only taking the one big suitcase. (Happy Day, we hope.) Hy left us off at the Greyhound Bus station in Pasadena. Our bus was on time, 11:32 a.m. We had a long wait in the Los Angeles station, but it was interesting watching the crowds of people, all kinds and color. We boarded the San Francisco Express bus at 1:10 p.m. We had seats in the upper deck. We relaxed in the comfortable chairs and left the driving "to us." Our driver was a nice and cheerful "us." There was a lot of snow in the Angeles Crest Mountains, but the roads were clear and we sailed along. We made several stops at Greyhound stations for people or packages. We stopped in Bakersfield for rest room service or a coffee break. (We don't drink coffee.) We enjoyed the few bananas I brought with us, half a dozen. We ate dinner at the Greyhound cafeteria in Fresno at 6:30 p.m. during a 30-minute stop. The bus stopped in Modesto for 15 minutes, Lou got out but I stayed in the bus. We arrived in San Francisco at 11:32 p.m. and happy to see our suitcase

arrived with us okay. I'll never forget how awful it was for John Louis when he visited us a couple of years back and his suitcase was lost. Believe me we were delighted to see Rex and Donna there to meet us because we thought we'd have an hour and a half wait in the bus station for the Petaluma bus. The little Marsh home looked so pretty and clean. Mary and Kathy were both asleep in the bunk beds. We had Mary's lovely room. The electric blanket felt so very comfortable this cold midnight, almost 1 a.m. P.S. Kathy had waxed the kitchen floor and it looked so nice.

November 21, Saturday

Mary and Rex left early, 8 a.m., in the Plymouth car. He went to plaster on their Petaluma Ward church and Mary went to the telephone company. She is learning a new system they will use now. She doesn't work on Saturdays as a rule. We took the VW car to Rex at church and took the Plymouth with us. I was amazed to see how far along the church building is. Kathy took me on a tour through the building; it will be a very pretty church. Donna bought some nails and shingles for Rex. Lou, Donna, and Kathy looked at refrigerators in one appliance store. I sat in the car and recorded in my diary notes. They also shopped at a market for some groceries. There was a letter from Janet when we got home; they'll be here on Thanksgiving Day, nice, eh? I'm so anxious to see all of them. We listened to John's latest tape telling about the LDS service man's conference and about the price of cars over there in Germany. He can buy one about \$400 cheaper than we can here in the USA. He'd like to get one for Rex, if Rex can send the money for it. (Rex had asked him about it.) He had pictures of cars and himself, all numbered so Kathy could display them for us as he talked on the tape about them. He is really a cute kid. After lunch we took Kathy to town to buy a birthday gift for a girlfriend. She went to a slumber party at the girl's home tonight. I bought three pair of hose for Mary's birthday in Penny's Store, also, three pair of pillowslips for Donna. She needs them as hers are about depleted. Lou enjoyed his nap while we were out. It was raining when we came home. Donna left two pans of rabbit in the oven to bake, plus some yams. Mary and I finished the dinner, as Rex and Donna went to Santa Rosa to baptize a Br. and Sr. Broderson. Mary and I took Kathy and a girlfriend to the slumber party in the rain. The windshield wipers wouldn't work. We stopped at the A&W Root Beer station to see Mary's boyfriend, Jon Tibbets. He worked until 10 p.m. and then he went with a friend Jerry, to work on his VW car. Lonesome Mary misses her sweetie. Rex and Donna ate when they got home from Santa Rosa. Tonight we enjoyed lovely music on Mary's Magnavox player.

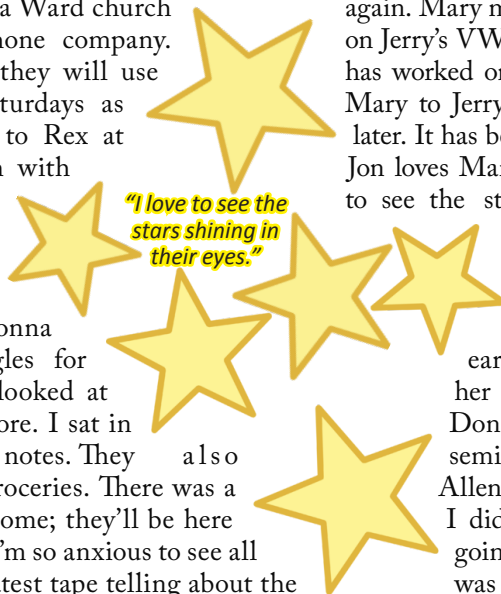
November 22, Sunday

Rex, Lou, Mary, and Jon Tibbets went to the LDS Lamanite branch in Windsor, California this morning. Rex and Jon

were the speakers in their sacrament meeting. Donna took me to the Petaluma Ward Sunday School. Kathy came with her girlfriend where she went to the slumber party last night. Donna played for the singing in Sunday School. We had a nice Sunday School. I enjoyed the class and the friendly folks. We had a lovely roast beef dinner at home. Jon T. ate with us. We enjoyed lovely records played after dinner. We were all ready to leave for church at 4:30 when the people who are buying the place came, so Rex stayed home to talk to them. We all went in the Plymouth car. Mary let her Grampa Lou have the pleasure of leading the singing in her place. Donna was at the piano. It brought back memories of years gone by to see them together leading and playing for sacrament meeting again. Mary made a sandwich and took it to Jon. He worked on Jerry's VW after church until he got it running okay. He has worked on it several times the past week. Donna took Mary to Jerry's home this evening. Jon brought her home later. It has been a happy Sabbath day. "Mary loves Jon and Jon loves Mary." Wedding plans are in the making. I love to see the stars shining in their eyes.

November 23, Monday

Kathy didn't go to school; she wasn't feeling well (stomach flu). Rex and Donna left early to get the room warm and chairs placed in her seminary class. Then Rex went to his work. Donna had some extra special guests in her seminary class this morning; they were Bishop Allen, and the stake representative for seminary. I didn't get her name. Also, the teacher who is going to take Donna's place, a Bishop Roberts, was there. Donna has but one more lesson to give before they move away. When Donna tried to start the little VW car at noon, to go for Mary, it wouldn't start. She phoned Mary. Our plans had to be changed, also. We were going to San Rafael to pay the balance of the rent and get the key to the new home. I did some ironing; Donna washed this morning. Lou walked to the church building [1.6 miles] and got up on the roof to help with the sheeting. Br. Miller said he'd bring him home later. It is a long walk. After 4 p.m. Donna tried the car again and it started up okay, so she went for her dad. This evening I went to town with Mary. Her mother gave her \$15.00 to buy something for her birthday. She added some to it and bought a lovely green sweater and matching skirt. I gave her \$3.00 to help out. The sweater alone was \$14.00; she paid some on her charge account. I have three pair of hose to give her. Mary picked up her fiancé, Jon Tibbets's, Christmas gift. It was gift wrapped, a huge package. It is a large size Samsonite suitcase, in dark gray and has his initials on. She showed me one just like it in the store. I bought two half gallons of ice cream to take home on our return trip. Lou and Donna had been to the market; they bought two half gallons of ice cream, also. I'm glad they have a big freezer at home, eh? We're supplied for the holiday anyway. Rex was later getting home; he stopped to have a hitch put on his Plymouth, so he can pull a trailer to move some of the smaller things from his house to San Rafael. Jon Tibbets came to see Mary; she looked very pretty in my blue flowered robe. I told her to wear it; I knew she'd make it look lovely (she did). Mary had



a gift for Jon, a surprise just for fun. Kathy helped Mary wrap it up crazy looking with a face on it; they had fun. I sewed a little fur collar on Kathy's green corduroy coat. The coat came from the cleaners today.

November 24, Tuesday

This was Donna's last lesson to give in seminary. I hope she can relax a little now. The class is going to have a little party in the morning, a farewell tribute to their teacher, Donna Marsh. Kathy is better; she went to school this morning on the school bus. Donna took Mary to work when she came from seminary. We put the house in order and then the three of us went to the bank in Penngrove where they bank. Donna deposited the \$300 Daddy Lou let her use until their house payment comes through. We went to the real estate place in San Rafael. Donna paid the balance of the rent and got the key to their new home. She did stop at a plumber shop first for some pipe Rex needed for the Petaluma home vent. Lou and I were pleased with the lovely location and home that Donna and family are moving into on Saturday. It is very pretty all around them; they should be happy there. Donna and Lou priced braided rugs in San Rafael. The large size for the living room will cost \$120 or more, if all wool. Lou told her he'd buy it for their Christmas gift, from us to the family. There are three lovely bedrooms in the home and two nice bathrooms. There is lots of closet space and kitchen cupboards and a large living room and dining area. There are pretty mountains on one side and the San Francisco Bay about two blocks away, on the other side a grove of trees on the hillside not far away. It is in the new Glenwood tract with lovely surroundings. We ate our lunch at the Pancake House in San Rafael. We stopped in the travel service in Petaluma coming home. We couldn't get tickets until Monday evening on the PSA jet, flight 544, leaving San Francisco at 5:45 p.m. and arriving in Burbank at 6:40 p.m. I wrote a postcard to Beverly telling her when we'd land in Burbank. She told us she'd be glad to come for us, bless her heart. I gave Donna \$3.25 to buy a decorated cake for Mary's birthday. We're going to celebrate her day on Thanksgiving when Janet and family will be here with us. Kathy had some bangs cut in her hair today after school. She looks cute with them. Oh me, she wanted the bangs to grow long and they did, after a struggle, now she's had them cut short again, the cutie. Rex had some jobs to do outside tonight; he used his Coleman lantern to see by after he got it working okay.



This is the 75 Knight Drive home the Marshes' rented in San Rafael. Elvie liked the neighborhood with trees and grass a little better than the farm in Petaluma.

November 25, Wednesday

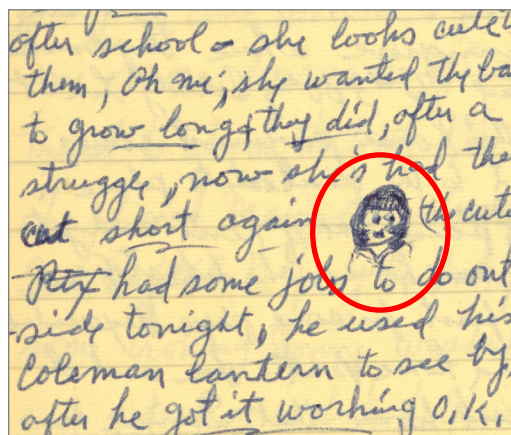
It rained lightly this morning. Donna dried the washing in the house on the clotheshorse, over the floor furnace. Kathy went to school on the bus. It picks up the kids at her front gate. Donna came home from her seminary social with a lovely gift from her class, a pretty desk set, a nice pen, and a card file. The students had a big cake beautifully decorated, "To Teacher, Donna Marsh" written on it. A brother and sister in her class composed a sweet poem to her, a lovely tribute. They are the Terribilini kids, who live in Penngrove, where Marshes used to live. Donna was touched by the lovely party and gifts. One of John's friends Steve Jensen came by for John's address. Donna had him talk on the tape she was preparing to send to John. Mary came home for lunch; Donna went for her and took her back after lunch. Lou, Donna, and I rested this afternoon for a while. Donna, Kathy, and I went to town later to pick up Mary's birthday cake. It is really beautiful, blue and white with roses and "Happy Birthday Mary" on the top. It cost \$3.25. Kathy picked out

the place cards for our table tomorrow. Donna bought pretty fall plastic mums and greenery for the centerpiece. Kathy is going to arrange it. She has a talent like sister Janet has. I bought some chocolate covered raisins and Donna bought corn candies. We have the nuts at home and the nut cups. Kathy paid \$3.00 for Mary's gift from her, a pretty lace cap to wear over her curlers. It is white with a touch of pink. We brought Mary home from work. We bought frozen chicken pies for dinner; I paid for them. Donna bought each of us a delicious chocolate éclair for our dessert. Donna and girls went to Mutual tonight; Donna played for a trio to sing. Kathy had to give a short talk in Mutual; Mary received a going away gift from one of her Beehive girls, a pretty bottle of cologne. Donna came home with a lovely book; I believe it is "Jesus The Christ," but not sure. It was from the Relief Society presidency. They had a very beautiful tribute to her written in the front of the book telling of their love for her and how they will all miss her. It was indeed sweet, but true,

every word of that tribute. She has been a wonderful help in the ward and they will miss her a lot; in fact, all of the family has, Rex has surely worked hard, too.

November 26, Thursday—Thanksgiving Day

Mary and Jon T. fixed the turkey dressing last night while Donna made the pies, pumpkin and chocolate. Mary got a bad cut on her finger helping Jon cut the celery and onions for the dressing. [Mary still has a scar



from that cut. She remembers trying to sleep that night with her hand in the air trying to stop the pain.] Lou stayed home most of yesterday and rested up for the big day today. Donna got up at 5 a.m., stuffed the turkey, and put it in the oven. She went back to bed. It's a big bird, over 20 lbs. We were all up shortly after 8 a.m. Lou cooked bacon, eggs, and potatoes for breakfast. I enjoyed Cream of Wheat cereal. Later I cooked bacon and eggs for Rex. We had a busy morning; Donna made pie filling and rolls. Kathy fixed the centerpiece for the table. We managed to get the house in order. Jon and Mary polished the little car. Mary helped in the house, also. Rex finished the shingling job on the back of the house. Lou cut up some pipe for Rex to move in the trailer later. Our guests, the little Shattuck family, arrived bright eyed and happy about 1:30 p.m. We sat down to our delicious Thanksgiving dinner shortly after 2 p.m. Grampa Lou carved the turkey; it was a beautiful sight and delicious. Donna's pies and homemade rolls, so good, the best, and her lemon fruit salad, whipped cream topping was out of this world. We all enjoyed our dinner. I wish everyone in the world could have been as well blessed. We did miss our boy John Louis and Joan and family. I hope they had a happy day, too. Rex asked me to give the blessing on the food. At 5:30 p.m. Rex and family and the Shattucks went to the ward building to a little Thanksgiving program. Lou and I wanted to stay home and relax. The Petaluma bishopric presented Donna and Rex with two lovely books, a pocket sized LDS Hymn Book and "Jesus, the Christ." So the Relief Society book to Donna wasn't "Jesus the Christ" as I recorded, sorry. The family enjoyed more of the good food this evening. Donna put some in a box for Janet to take with her. Janet and Dave listened to John's tape and saw the pictures he sent from Germany. Rex took a trailer full of things to the San Rafael house this evening. The Shattucks drove to San Rafael, they followed Rex, so they could see the place. I packed Donna's best china with Lou's help, while they were at church this afternoon. We also packed the best crystal glasses. Rex took them in the trailer tonight. Joan phoned from Colorado Springs; Grampa and I were the only ones home. I was sorry about that, but I surely did enjoy talking to her. They had a lovely dinner with Miller's family in Colorado Springs. Oh, I must mention, when we sang the Happy Birthday song to Mary, while her candles were burning on the pretty cake, little Doug started to cry. So we sang Happy Birthday to him. His darling little face lit up; he was all smiles and he helped blow out the candles. The adorable little 3½-year-old boy didn't mind Mary opening her gifts, but the song and cake was important to him, so cute! Joan said they borrowed a station wagon and Mo's sister Leslie and her husband went to Colorado with them. They saw lots of snow and ice, but the roads were cleaned off nicely. They did have a flat tire en-route.



Doug and Donna Shattuck, Doug wanted to be sung Happy Birthday to and to help blow out the candles on Mary's cake.

November 27, Friday

Thanksgiving Day is over for a year. Donna took Mary to work this morning so she could use the little VW car. Rex went to work in the Plymouth car. We had a busy day; Lou and I packed some more of the dishes. Donna washed and went to town on business; she brought some boxes home to pack things in. She put her change of address in the post office. She went to see an elderly ward sister about \$150 that the sister wanted Donna to take care of for some genealogy work. Oh, she is a busy gal, that Donna. Kathy took her little savings out of the Petaluma bank, \$26.00. She'll deposit it in a bank in San Rafael. Lou and Donna took all the meat off the turkey and put it in the big freezer. The carcass is too big to store anyway. Donna cooked Swiss steak for dinner this evening for a nice change. I ironed when Lou, Donna, and Kathy went for Mary after work. I had a nice nap on Donna's bed while Donna and Lou finished up the tape to send to John, telling him all about Thanksgiving Day and the moving deal tomorrow. Donna mailed the tape to John this evening when she went to pick Mary up after work. Mary's bedroom rug and pad came back from the cleaners today. A friend is letting her use it. The office girls gave Mary a birthday gift and cake and had a little party at lunchtime, I guess. Anyway, they gave her a necklace of gold beads. It is very pretty. They gave her a cute card, and gave her the choice of the kind of cake she wanted, fun, eh? The missionaries came by appointment tonight to give Donna's neighbor Mrs. Smith the first lesson of the LDS mission course. I enjoyed hearing it; they asked all of us questions. Donna has a cold along with all this moving. I am sorry about that.

November 28, Saturday

Happy Birthday Dear Mary, 22 years old today. Today is moving day from Petaluma to San Rafael. We got an early start getting things ready for the moving van men to take. They are taking all of the big pieces. They came at nine o'clock. Rex had a busy morning; two parties came to look at the rabbits for sale. It was drizzling a fine rain, damp and chilly, not pleasant to move in, but we managed in spite of it. Rex is letting a brother from the ward take the rabbits on time. I believe he has about 200 of them for sale. Lou and I went with Mary and Kathy in the VW car to the new home in San Rafael. We took some clothes from the closets and hung them up in the new house. Rex and Donna came later with a trailer full of things attached to their Plymouth. We had a bright fire burning in the fireplace when Rex and Donna arrived. The moving van arrived about two hours after we got there; they stopped to eat lunch. The gas man and the telephone man came this afternoon, too, so it was a busy household. The house warmed up nicely after the gas man turned the furnace heat on. The telephone man installed a wall phone in the kitchen and Princess phones in Mary's and Donna's rooms. The lights were turned on a few days ago. Rex and Donna were both very tired, but they dressed up and went back to Petaluma for a dinner party with Rex's two ex-counselors and their wives (Ken Sorensen and Larry Higgins). I sent Mary out to buy hamburger

sandwiches for Grampa, Kathy, and herself. I had her bring me a grilled cheese sandwich. The girls had chocolate malts. The girls unwrapped all of the china and glassware and put it on the shelves in the kitchen. I kept the fireplace burning brightly with the papers from the china and glassware and pots and pans. Jon T. came earlier this evening with his gift for Mary, a lovely diamond engagement ring. He gave it to her out in his car by themselves; a happy girl and boy. I hope they'll always be as happy. We celebrated Mary's birthday on Thursday when the Shattucks were with us. I feel a smarting in my nose; I can't have it!

November 29, Sunday

Lou and I were up when Rex and Donna got home last night. The girls were both tired out; they had really worked hard to get the new house in order, every room looked nice. They took showers or baths and went to bed. Donna and Rex said they had a nice dinner and visit with their dear friends, Ken S. and Larry H. and their wives, but of course they were too tired last night to enjoy it to the fullest. They were delighted to come home to a nice orderly house with boxes and dishes out of sight. No one went to Sunday School this morning, we were tired people and not sure when church started or where? I stayed in bed all day fighting a miserable head cold. Rex and Donna went to the Petaluma house for more things and to clean up that house a little, vacuum rugs and etcetera. Mary fixed hot beef sandwiches and green beans for our dinner. I got up to eat and then went back to bed. Mary went to Petaluma at 4 p.m. for their sacrament meeting. She was happy to show off her lovely diamond engagement ring to friends. Jon came back with her. Kathy had fun trying out the electric dishwasher. It was a lovely sunny day until 3 p.m. when it clouded up and felt damp and chilly; there is more rain in store I guess. Everything up here is a lovely green from so much rain. We have all enjoyed a bath or shower in the new home now. I ate just one meal today; my cold makes me feel miserable. I've got to be well enough to fly home tomorrow evening.

November 30, Monday

Lou went with Donna this morning to get Kathy registered in the new school. They also went to the VW garage and had the wheels put in-line and bought new plugs and points for the little car. Jon T. and Mary are going to buy it from Rex, (take over the payments). Rex and Donna will use the Plymouth. I stayed in bed until about noon. The San Rafael welcome hostess came to welcome the family to San Rafael. She said she'd come back later when Donna was home. Lou worked in the yard tying up the rose trees and he and Donna

put the pieces of pipe that Rex brought, up in the garage on a shelf overhead. Lou had the garage looking neat and clean. He put up some clotheslines in the backyard; he has been a big help. Donna and I put clean sheets and slips on Mary's bed. I'm so glad she can have her own lovely bed and room now, the sweet gal. The school called to tell Donna to come for Kathy; she wasn't feeling well. The new school and all were too much for her; she went to bed for an hour or so and felt better. Lou and Donna ate lunch in town while the VW was being lined up. I had a bowl of Cream of Tomato soup just before we left for San Francisco and the airport about 4 p.m. The traffic was heavy and slowed us up, but we made it in time with a few minutes to spare. Our PSA jet plane was on time, (flight 544). It left at 5:45 p.m. and arrived in Burbank at 6:40. Donna and Kathy waited to see us off and they waved



Elvie said they flew on a jet plane, but is is a PSA turboprop plane from 1964.



as we took off. We could see them, but I doubt if they could see us. Oh, I meant to mention that we saw the actor, Peter Lawford, in the airport; he was checking on his flight, a lovely lady was with him. It was indeed a happy relief to see Beverly's sweet smile when we landed, bless her dear heart. Annie came with her, but she stayed by the car. (I love my people.) It is much warmer in our southland; they said it was 90 degrees here today. We stopped at Andersens' to pick up something that they took to Annette.

Bev ran in with it; we stayed in the car. Lou did go in Andersens' to say hello to Bill. I wasn't feeling very well, battling this cold. Lou went in Von's Market, in Pasadena, to buy some lemons for me. He also got some bread and milk. We were happy to be in our little "home sweet home" again. It rained a little almost every day of the 10 days we were up north. I believe we had one sunny day. Lou phoned his boss, Bill Schroeder, tonight. He'll be on the job in the morning. Bill expected him there this morning. We found a lot of mail in our box when we got home Monday evening; a letter from Joan, one from Violet, one from John Louis, and one from Ethel Newbold, and an invitation to Jacqueline Anderson and Allen Sheppert's wedding reception on December 18, plus a lot of "help this" or "that" deals. They all show up at Christmas time. We had a letter from Lydia on Tuesday morning; she thanked me for the pictures I sent to her that were taken at our golden wedding reception. In fact, they all thanked me for the pictures (Violet and Ethel, too). They had nice Thanksgivings and etcetera. Lydia and Owen met our friends, Ed and Leda Duncombe at Judy Strong's wedding reception. Judy's husband is Leda's nephew. His mother is Leda's sister, isn't that something? Leda told me she was going to Salt Lake to her nephew's wedding in the Salt Lake Temple. I never dreamed he was marrying my stepbrother's daughter Judy. Leda heard Bonnie talking about our golden wedding and showing the family our picture. She told them she knew us and that she and her husband were at our golden wedding reception.

December 1, Tuesday

Lou ate his breakfast out so I could stay in bed, the sweet man. I got up about nine. Clarice Warnick phoned last night to tell me she had our picture and would come by to show it to me this afternoon. The picture was taken at her daughter Judy's wedding reception. Someone told the photographer we were celebrating our golden wedding in a few days, so he took our picture, too. Clarice came about 2 p.m. I was very pleased with our picture; it is good. I had her order a half dozen for me at 85¢ apiece. It is about postcard size and is in color. Clarice showed me Judy's pictures, oh, she is lovely and the bridesmaids are all beautiful, too. Clarice herself is a lovely looking lady. She didn't stay long as Carl was waiting in the car for her. Annie phoned to ask how I was feeling, "better, thank you." Our new neighbors in back of us got the high bamboo fence up while we were away; now we can't see their swimming pool, but I like it better this way. Our ivy fence looks pretty with the yellow bamboo background and we feel more secluded now. I rested most of this day. I copied my notes in my diary and recalled the lovely visit I had with our family up north. I'm so glad I was privileged to stay in the lovely new home in San Rafael, also. Happy memories, it is the sort of home I've always wanted my sweet Donna to have. I hope they'll all be very happy there.

December 2, Wednesday

Lou got himself some breakfast so I could stay in bed and keep warm. He went to work; I'm surely glad he hasn't taken this cold from me. The house was nice and warm when I got up about 9. Lou put the furnace on when he got up. Sr. Eunice Stout phoned this morning to ask if I'd open with prayer in Relief Society this morning. I was sorry to tell her I wasn't well enough to go. I phoned Erma Rosen and told her not to come by for me. She was sorry I have a cold, too, however, I do feel a lot better today. I phoned my Relief Society partner, Atha Baddley, so she'd pick up our slips to take on our district. I read Lydia's letter to Annie and to Lorene via phone last evening. Lou and I enjoyed some of our lovely records this evening; good listening, we love to hear them. I wrote a letter to Joan this evening. We're sending her \$15.00 to buy Christmas gifts from us to them. I'm glad to be caught up with my diary notes; the ten days of our trip are copied in the diary from my little tablet notes. It's always a job to record them in the book when I get home. Strange that I should have such a strong urge to write a day-by-day record, isn't it? Oh me. Golly, I've got to get started on my Christmas cards soon.

December 3, Thursday

Lou mailed my letter to Joan this morning. He wrote a check for \$15.00 so she can buy gifts for each of them from us. (Merry Christmas.) I felt much better this morning so I got up and cooked a good breakfast for Lou, bacon, eggs,



Lou and Elvie Renshaw from the Warnick's daughter wedding reception. On December 1 Elvie orders copies.



Otto's brother Lewis Fife. Image from Family Search. He died on December 1, 1964.

potatoes, and toast and a drink of Sanka. I put up his lunch. Darn it! He feels a cold coming in his nose, a smarting like I felt last Saturday. I hope he will not be sick. He can shake them off better than I can. Today's mail brought a couple of surprises to me; a pretty birthday card from sister Violet with \$2.00 enclosed and a note inside telling me that Otto's brother, Lew Fife, died December 1, in the Mountain Home Hospital, from a heart attack. He will be buried in Salt Lake City on Friday the 4th.

Otto will go up. Violet isn't sure she'll feel well enough to go up and back in the same day. Sue sent me a lovely birthday card with \$2.00 enclosed. Believe it or not, I had forgotten my birthday was coming up so soon. The two cards and money perked me up a bit. Our Treasury Department check came also for \$183. Happy day, eh? We received a nice letter from Lillian Keller; she thanked us for the anniversary picture and said we're a handsome couple, nice, eh? She has been ill, isn't feeling well yet. Jack had a nice birthday, a cake at the office and one at home. Louise and family will be in Phoenix for Christmas. Janet and John Little are going to BYU. Louise's daughter Diana is in a beauty school in San Diego. Julie Little won the Home Coming beauty queen contest at the Los Altos High School. She is a beautiful girl, plus an excellent student. We received a thank you note from David Cartwright's bride for the silver tray we sent from the families in California, Andersens, Hoglunds, Clayton, and Renshaws. It was funny she had addressed it to Mr. Louis Renshaw and wrote dear Uncle Lou? I guess David doesn't know I'm here, too. Joan sent a lovely birthday card with a little Christmas card enclosed with a darling picture of Sherm and Janet on it, plus a pretty embroidered handkerchief with the Salt Lake Temple on it.

December 4, Friday

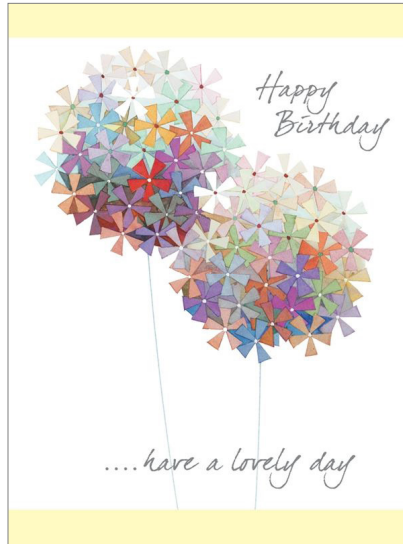
Lou came home with a head cold this afternoon. I'm sorry he got the nasty cold from me after all. Last night Leda Duncombe telephoned to tell me about her surprise at finding out that her nephew, (her sister's son), married Judy Strong, my niece. She told me how she saw a picture of Lou and me taken at our golden anniversary. Bonnie had it in the Salt Lake Temple and was showing it to some of the family there. Leda overheard and asked about the picture. It was a surprise to all of them as they were all there to go through the temple with Judy and Kent Fitzgerald on their wedding day, the 20th of November. Yes, it is a small world. Leda had told me she was going to Salt Lake City to her



nephew's wedding. I had no idea he was going to marry Judy Strong and we were both invited to the wedding and didn't know it. She liked my relatives, Lewie and Elaine Strong, Bonnie and family, Elsie B., Owen and Lydia, and Doris and Wayne, and Judy's Aunt Hattie. It was sure fun hearing her tell about it. Lydia had written about it, also. Leda and I will have a lot to talk about now when we're quilting in Relief Society, eh? It was a lovely sunny morning. I fixed some breakfast for Lou; he went back to

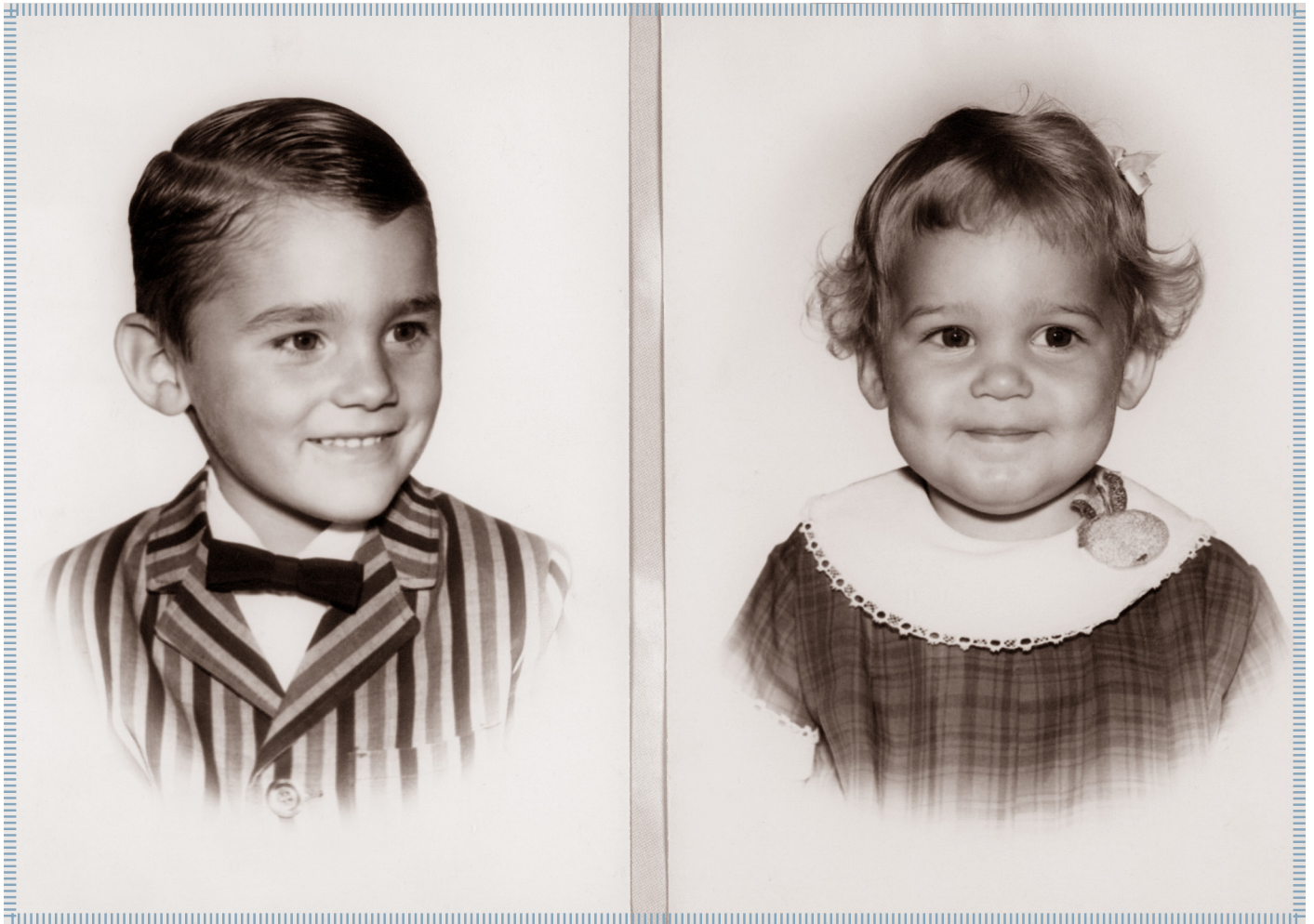
bed after reading the paper. I put the house in order. I feel better, but not well. It takes time to get over colds now. We don't snap back like we did in our youth, eh? I did a little scrapbook work this morning. I put Jon Tibbets' picture in, beside one of Mary. I also put in a few other pictures and clippings in the book. We enjoyed the lovely recordings this evening, oh, the music is lovely, thanks to our precious children and grandchildren. I mailed a postcard to Joan thanking her for the lovely birthday card, embroidered

hanky and the picture of the children. I had mailed Joan a letter yesterday.



**December 5,
Saturday**

Happy Birthday to me! 72 years old today. I feel much better today, but Lou is not feeling too well. He spent most of the day in bed fighting the miserable head cold. He did take me to the Safeway Market before noon; we had to have a few things. I mailed



Sherman and Janet 1964, these are the photos Joan sent to Elvie for her birthday.



John Marsh in Berlin 1969

Merry Christmas from BERLIN

Christmas card John sent to Elvie that arrived on her birthday. This copy is the one that was sent to Florence Marsh. Florence's hand writing is on the bottom of the card.

John's Christmas card with a \$10.00 money order in it. We were delighted to receive a Christmas card from John, with a good picture of him in it. I think he made his own cards. It reads, "A Merry Christmas From Berlin." He sent one like it to Grandma and Grandpa Marsh and to the Andersens, (Annie, Bill, and Beverly) in care of us. I received a happy surprise from Janet and Dave today, a very beautiful potted plant, an azalea, just full of lovely blossoms. It has pretty red flowers, a wide red satin bow, with silver and lace paper around the pot. Raymond Florist of Pasadena delivered it here. I was so happy I almost cried. Oh, I am a lucky grama; Joan's darling card with the children's pictures [Sherm and Janet's pictures on the previous page.] in it and the pretty hanky, Donna's lovely letter saying they'd mailed a gift. She also said they had ordered the rug for their living room, \$120, which is our Christmas gift to them, for their new home. It is a large oval braided rug. She hoped they'd have it this weekend. I hope so, too. That precious Beverly brought her parents and Aunt Lorene over this evening early. They had pretty birthday cards, each with \$2.00 in them. Violet sent \$2.00 in her card and Sue sent \$2.00 in her card, so \$10.00 from my family. Lou gave me \$10.00, too, boy; I'll have a ball spending my birthday money, eh? I served the guests a piece of lemon cream pie and a soft drink. Bill ate an apple. I love my relatives; bless their hearts for coming to help celebrate my birthday. Dale Andersen sent me a pretty 1965 calendar.



the lovely azalea plant they sent for my birthday. It looks beautiful in my little garden on the south side of the porch this morning. It is full of red flowers. I wrote a note to Elder David Andersen and enclosed \$5.00 in his Christmas card. He is in West Germany on a mission. I wrote thank you notes to Violet Fife and Lydia Bailey for the nice cards. I enclosed them in Christmas cards, (save a stamp that a way) smart, eh? Oh I wish I had the Christmas cards all addressed. We'll get through somehow I'm sure. Lou spent most of his day in bed. I really enjoyed the lovely music played on our Magnavox player while I was writing letters today. It has been a quiet day of rest for us.

December 7, Monday

It was overcast this morning, but I did the washing in spite of the clouds. Lou went to work at the Venetian blind shop; he felt much better after his three days of rest. I addressed Christmas cards after lunch. We had a few drops of rain, but my washing dried nicely anyway. Sr. Elvina Summers came this evening to bring me the jelled Christmas salad recipe I am to make for the luncheon on Wednesday. She stayed and visited for a little while. We enjoyed talking to her; she is such a lovely person. Lou took me to the market tonight to buy some of the things I needed for the salad, cream cheese, whipping cream, marshmallows, crushed pineapple, and cherry Jello. I had the lime and the lemon Jello here and the mayonnaise. I made the first layer of Jello this evening. It is two packages of lime Jello. I'll make the other two layers tomorrow. It sounds good; I hope it turns out all right. I'm a bit weary tonight; bed sounds good. Sr. Eunice Stout phoned and asked me to send get well cards to Helen Palmer, (she has been operated in for growths on her breasts) and Mary Ann Johnson who has a new baby. I mailed them each a card from our Relief Society. Mary Ann's is congratulation and get well card. My nice neighbor Helen Edgecomb mailed a stack of Christmas cards at the post office for me today.

December 6, Sunday

I was sorry to miss Sunday School and fast meeting today; we feel better, but not over our colds enough to go out in the cold air. I wrote a thank you note to Janet and Dave for

December 8, Tuesday

It has been a lovely sunny day. I finished my jelled salad today, (the two other layers). It is set up nicely, so I'm happy. I did however, have a problem with the second layer, but I solved it okay. I guess I had too much crushed pineapple and had to remove some to make room for layer three. I did my ironing and addressed more Christmas cards. Sr. Stout phoned and asked me to send a get-well card to Edna Hart; she fell a few days ago and broke her arm. I was sorry to learn this bad news. I wrote a note to her this evening in one of our society's get-well cards. (I just picked up the other pen; one has blue ink.) Today's mail brought a birthday gift from my friend, Ethel Newbold. It is a book titled "A Ram In The Thicket," by Frank C. Robertson. I wrote a thank you note to Ethel this evening. Lou started reading her book tonight and said that it was interesting. Dolores Jones phoned from Tustin for Donna's and Dale's addresses. She said that Jack and Jennie Jones have sold their San Gabriel home and moved to Laguna Beach, 1435 Pacific Avenue. It is much closer to Bevan and Dolores's home now.

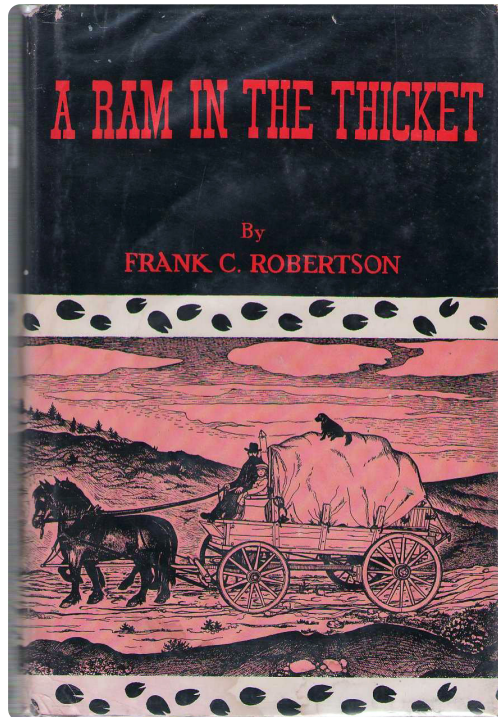
December 9, Wednesday

My birthday gift from Donna and family came today. I'm delighted with it. It is a record album of beautiful old Mormon hymns, "A Mighty Fortress" by the Tabernacle Choir. It was a beautiful sunny day, the sky so blue. I wrote a little note to Blanche Hoglund in her birthday card. I'll mail it with a get-well card to the Relief Society sister, Edna Hart. She fell and broke her arm. I also mailed Ethel Newbold's thank you note for my nice birthday gift (a book). I took the letters to Relief Society intending to mail them coming home. Nell Ellsworth was there, so I gave Edna's card to her as she was going to the hospital to see Edna. Hy Rosen took Erma and me to Relief Society with our salads and her workday materials (Christmas items), the sisters made today. I made two cute plastic mistletoe "kissing balls" to hang in the doorways. They are a little elf atop the ball, a red velvet bow with hanging streamers. Well anyway, they are cute. We had a lot of cute Christmas things to work on today but I helped prepare for the luncheon today. We had a very delicious luncheon. I enjoyed working with the sweet sisters in the kitchen, Pat Rowbotham, Elvina Summers, and Marie Doezie. Erma was excused from the kitchen as she had charge of the other work. I was surprised to see Mary Ann Johnson out today after sending her a congratulation card yesterday for the arrival of her new baby, which hasn't been born yet. She

went to the hospital but came home again, "false alarm." The bishop announced the birth last Sunday, isn't that something? We had fun over it anyway. Nora Williamson brought Bessie, the babysitter, and me home. Lou and I enjoyed our new record so much this evening. We played it and he directed and sang along with the choir. The family couldn't have pleased us more than with this lovely record album (and stereo). Lou is as delighted with my birthday gift as I am.

December 10, Thursday

Today is a lovely sunny clear day, a pretty California winter day. I wrote a thank you note to Donna and the family for my lovely birthday record album of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir hymns. We both love it. Emma Veldenzer phoned to ask how I was feeling; we had a nice visit. Atha Baddley phoned to talk about our Relief Society visiting. She is my partner. We received a Christmas card from Lenore and Doyle Lewis; they are flying to Pittsburgh, PA for Christmas to be with their daughter and her family there. Then they'll buy a new car and drive back home to Salt Lake City. Her sister Lucille and husband Leon Smith are on a mission in Texas. I addressed Christmas cards until I was weary today. It seems to be a bigger job every year because I always write a note in them and Grandma Elvie is getting older, (let's face it old gal).



December 11, Friday

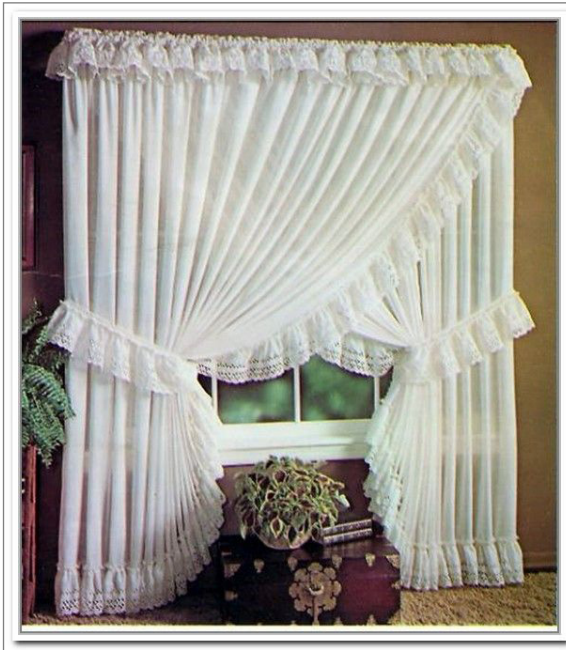
It was damp and overcast all day, no sunshine at all. I spent most of today addressing Christmas cards; I'm through doing the list I have of cards sent to us last year. Of course, they'll be a few extra to send, there always is. Lou swept up the leaves from the front lawn. That is the last of them until next fall. He mowed the lawns and sowed some rye seed and sprinkled some manure on and then he watered it all good. We hope to have a nice green lawn all winter. Donna's nice newsy letter arrived this afternoon. She enclosed a check for \$1,000; they received the payment in full for the Petaluma place. They'll send \$1,000 a month to Lou until he is paid off about March. Rex is buying a lovely new Frigidaire refrigerator and

sisters made today, I made two cute plastic mistletoe "kissing balls", to hang in the door ways, a little elf atop the ball, a red velvet bow with hanging streamers. Well anyway they are cute. we had a lot of cute Christmas things to work on today, but I helped prepare for the luncheon today, we had a very delicious luncheon, & enjoyed working with the sweet sisters in the kitchen, Pat Rowbotham, Elvina

a clothes dryer for his and Donna's Christmas. I'm delighted about that. They do need them. Kathy will have a new rug for her room. The big braided rug we bought will be delivered this weekend they think. They had to wait longer than expected because of the extra large size. Donna has new white muslin crisscross curtains up in the living room and the brown pull drapes up in the dining area. They have their big Christmas tree up and decorated, lights outside on the house, and a wreath to say Merry Christmas to their new neighborhood. Donna says she is enjoying her lovely home. One of Donna's neighbors, an LDS sister, Nettie Clark, invited Donna to go to Relief Society with her and that will be nice as Donna hasn't a car now. Donna cooked dinner for another LDS family on Monday evening; Marie Swenson has been in the hospital ill. Donna also had husband Carl bring their washing over so she could do it for them, that's our girl. The family had been to Sunday School and fast meeting and found the new ward nice and friendly. The bishop asked Donna to be the ward choir director after the Christmas holidays are over. Oh, they'll be busy in the new ward, you can bet. Mary is getting nervous with all of her wedding plans. Oh, so many things to attend to; she bought the material for her attendants gowns, a lovely satin like brocade. For Janet's, (maid of honor) green with blue flowers and the other girls are blue with green flowers. The bridesmaids will be Joan, Kathy, and Jon's sister, Delphia. P.S. Today was San Marino Ward's birthday party and dinner, 1 year old.

December 12, Saturday

I answered Donna's letter this morning. We had some sunshine today. Mr. Edgecomb trimmed the big elm tree in his front yard. Lou helped him cut it all up ready to take to the dump. Lou took me to the post office; I needed more stamps. I mailed a lot of Christmas cards and Donna's letter. We did our shopping in the Safeway Market. Lou ate a sandwich in a hurry so he could ride to the dump with Stan Edgecomb, in his truck. Today's mail brought a cute letter from John. He typed it at work. They had cooked some stew, mushrooms, and gravy, Spam, and bread and butter. He thanked us for the Christmas card and money order for \$10.00. He is looking forward to his visit home this summer (we all are). It's been over a year since Lou and I have seen him; his family saw him in Petaluma last Christmas. John



Priscilla Criss Cross Curtains similar to the curtains Donna hung in her Knight Drive home.



enclosed the sticker I had on his card; he'd written on the back of it, "This has been to Germany." He also enclosed a strange looking contraption he had created and soldered together out of wire and tiny little radio or TV parts. It is interesting to say the least. The tubes are so tiny, yet they have printing on them. He is quite the boy! I received a thank you note from Denise Oaks for the baby shower gift, a diaper pail; I went in with the Andersens and Lorene. Joan sent a postcard to let us know the Christmas check arrived okay. She will see that there is a gift for every one of them under their Christmas tree from us. Bless her for shopping for me. P.S. We bought a Christmas record of Dennis Day's "Songs for the Family." We have enjoyed this album today. We got it in the Safeway Store for only 88¢.

December 13, Sunday

We received a letter from Violet yesterday. She had been to Salt Lake City for a check-up from the heart specialist. He said her heart condition is no better or no worse. He still says she will have to have heart surgery before she will be well. She must watch herself more carefully and not overdo. She must not get fatigued and etcetera. I can't help but feel very concerned about her. Violet says she and Otto will drive to California at Christmas time if she feels okay. I surely hope they can come. Lou went

to priesthood meeting; he leads the singing there. He came back to take me to Sunday School. It was a pretty sunny morning; we had a lot of visitors this morning. Folks like to come to California in the wintertime and I can't blame them. We had an interesting Sunday School class. Lou and I ate our dinner in the Beadle's Cafeteria; we always enjoy the food there, it is good. We drove to Highland Park and called in to say hello to Florence and John Marsh. He was home alone; Florence came a few minutes later. They invited us to eat with them but we were too full. Florence and Ernest Oates came to eat with them. They brought a lovely cake and some Christmas decorations. Florence Marsh gave me a clothes hanger she had covered, (crocheted). It is pretty. She made several of them for Christmas gifts. We went to Andersens', they were expecting Glen and Irene and children. We had another invitation to eat, "no thank you, we've eaten." We enjoyed visiting with them. Glen and Irene showed us the moving pictures they took of us at our reception in September on a little screen, pocket size, but clear and colored, cute!

Lorene has a cold so she didn't go out today. I missed her. Lou and I took Annie to church this afternoon in her ward at 4:30 p.m. Ernest Oates and a returned missionary, (one of Ernest Jones's boys), were the speakers. It was a very interesting meeting. The chapel is very lovely since they have remodeled it. It is such an improvement. Dale came over after church. He took some ice cream and cake home to the family. He asked me to write a little history of his parents such as when they met, their courtship, and etcetera. He and Annette are fixing a book for them for Christmas. He wants me to help with their younger life together.



Annie and Bill Andersen in 1941. Dale and Annette are putting together a book about them in 1964 and asked Elvie for help with stories from their younger life together.

December 14, Monday

I bought and paid for two pair of LDS garments for Lou, \$4.99, last night. Annie wrote up the order to have them mailed to our house. I mailed the order slip on our way home from Annie's. It was fun seeing many of our old friends at the Garvanza Ward last night. Erma and Grant Carlson came to Annie's house for LDS garments in the afternoon yesterday. The ward chapel is really lovely since it has been remodeled. I did my washing today. Helen Edgecomb took me to the post office to mail a package to Violet. I bought a few items on the boulevard, Lou's vitamin E tablets in the health store and a few things from Helen's Variety Shop. I started to walk home but Helen was through with her shopping so I came home in her car, nice, eh? The Christmas cards are coming now and I just love to open and read them. It is a happy season. We received a thank you note from Beth and Dick Johnston's daughter Kathy and her husband Don Petersen, for the wedding we gave them. We went in with Andersens and Lorene for that gift, (a pair of pillowcases and a blanket). They sent the note from Sacramento. I guess they live up there? After our dinner this evening, Lou and I got our

little silver tree out and assembled it with the colored wheel. We decorated the tree in the pink satin like balls. We had Dennis Day's Christmas album "Songs For The Family" playing while we worked. It was a pleasant job. Christmas is a happy time. Our telephone was ringing when I was trying to unlock the door last night about 9 p.m. I hurried as fast as I could get to it, but they hung up just as I lifted



William Bendix 1960.

the receiver off the hook. I surely hope it wasn't Donna, or Joan, or Janet. I'd hate to miss out on a call from them.

December 15, Tuesday

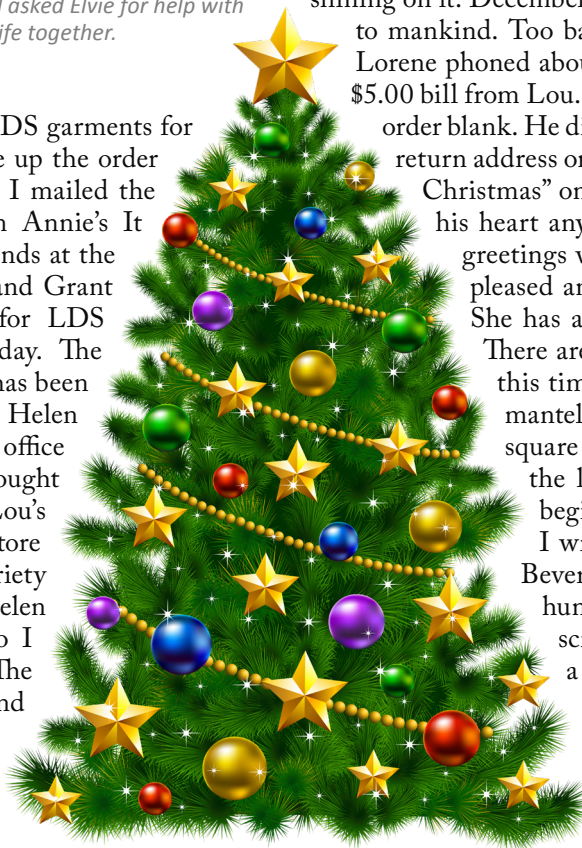
We received several lovely Christmas cards today; some had nice little notes in them. Shirley Behrman invited us to stop overnight with them on one of our trips up north. She says she has plenty of room and she'd love to have us visit with her, nice of her! This morning's paper tells of the passing of actor William Bendix. He was best known as the harried father in television's *Life of Riley*. He died at 58. It is a beautiful morning, our silver Christmas tree looks very pretty with the sun shining on it and it's satin pink balls. We enjoyed it last night with the colored lights from the motorized wheel shining on it. December brings happy and friendly feelings to mankind. Too bad it can't be like this all year, eh?

Lorene phoned about 11 a.m. to tell me she received a \$5.00 bill from Lou. It was wrapped in a Venetian blind order blank. He didn't even sign his name. He had his return address on the envelope and he wrote "Merry Christmas" on the slip. Isn't he a character? Bless

his heart anyway. Lorene got a kick out of his greetings written on an order blank. She was pleased and asked me to thank Lou for her. She has a miserable cold, is coughing a lot. There are always lots of colds going around this time of year. I decorated our fireplace mantel this morning with the white square candles, white pine cones and the little red and white choirboys. It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas.

I wrapped the gifts for my sisters and Beverly today and did my ironing. I also hung a Christmas wreath on the front screen door. I notice I've picked up a different pen again, oh well, "a change is as good as a rest," eh? We were both rather tired tonight so we turned off the TV and the Christmas lights at 9:20 p.m.

Our neighbors across the street, five or six homes, have decorated with the colored outdoor lights outlining each house. It looks very pretty from here. Our side isn't as pretty; so far only us and Edgecombs have any lights outside. Our house has the green and pink flood lights or spotlights.



December 16, Wednesday

Happy exciting days, the mailman comes early now and brings lots of beautiful Christmas cards. I love to open and read the lovely messages and notes. Homes are decorated inside and out. It's a wonderful season isn't it? Erma Rosen took me to Relief Society. Our Christmas party was held after our lovely Literature lesson on the writer William Wordsworth. It was beautifully given by Sr. Radie Miller. For song practice we sang Christmas carols. The presidency served us a delicious hot fruit punch, some date nut bread and a fruit and nut loaf, both very good. We had candied walnuts and pecans for dessert. Melba Kunz brought me home. I bought two more packages of pecan nuts from the society and two more net scouring balls, to give to the Dale Andersens and the Glen Andersens. If we are at Andersens' for Christmas dinner, and we've been invited, I want to have something for them. The pecans cost \$1.75 a package. The net balls were 50¢ apiece, so I parted with \$4.50 in Relief Society this morning. My birthday money has a way of getting away from me, but it is fun to give. My packages really look pretty this year with the big colorful net balls on top. I worked tonight for a couple of hours on the Bill and Annie write-up that Dale asked me to do for the book of remembrance he and Annette are compiling for a Christmas gift to his parents. I surely hope I'm doing what he has in mind? I'm not sure just what he wants. P.S. I learned later that Dale and family and Glen and family will not be at Annie and Bill's house for Christmas dinner, so I will not take the packages to them on Christmas. I wouldn't want to slight the other nieces and nephews, I love them all.

December 17, Thursday

I finished my write-up for Dale Andersen today. I'm glad it is over because I have so much on my mind that I must do. December is always a busy, but wonderful month. Ovena Mayo came by to borrow two old hymnbooks from Lou. A group is practicing to sing songs at Jackie Anderson and Allen Sheppert's wedding reception tomorrow evening. Today's mail brought a stack of lovely Christmas cards plus a letter from Donna with the last payment on their home loan of \$2,800, paid in full. It is money from the sale of



*This is the painting that Janet gave to the Marshes in December 1964.
It now hangs in Donna Shattuck Belnap's home.*



*This is the \$80 painting that inspired
the painting above.*

\$80.00 for. Donna says they just love it. Their friends, Larry and Kayleen Higgins had dinner with the Marshes Monday evening. There were nine of them with Janet and little Donna to sit down at the table. Mary has added one more to her reception line, little Susie Allen, the cute little daughter of Bishop and Jeanne Allen. Mary bought the material for her dress. She said she wishes little Donna was old enough, but of course a little two year old wouldn't stand in any line long. The night of the 23rd, the Petaluma Ward is having a Christmas party. They want the Marshes to come and be on the program. The sisters of the ward have been working on a quilt for some time. Each family has embroidered a block. They are making the quilt for Rex and Donna. He doesn't know anything about it. They want him to be surprised. I think that is lovely. Janet is going to the Shattucks' for Christmas dinner but they'll spend a day with Donna and family during the holidays. Donna likes the new ward in San Rafael. Their records have been read in, and the folks are friendly. One young man asked Kathy for a date. He is 17. He didn't know that Kathy is only 13. Ha ha! Well, she is a beauty like her sisters. [Waiting until youth are 16 years old to date was the counsel from the church, it was new counsel since Kathy's older sisters were dating.]

their Petaluma Farm. We received a nice letter from Frances Helman in her Christmas card. I answered Donna's letter. Daddy wrote a check for \$100.00 to enclose in her letter. He said it was a Christmas bonus for Rex and Donna to spend because he appreciated the prompt way they paid back the loan. Bless their dear hearts. Lou also gave them a check for \$120 when we were up there at Thanksgiving, to buy a big braided rug for the living room in the new house. We are disappointed and surprised that the store hasn't sent the rug out to them. They promised

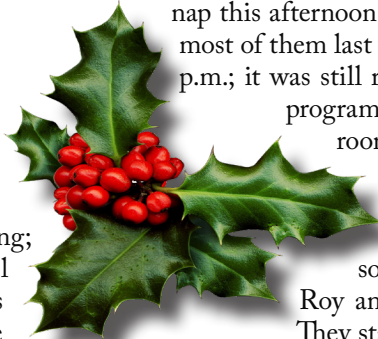
it three weeks ago. They paid cash for it, too. It seems the store is having a hard time to locate that extra large size. Rex and Donna are about ready to go ask for their \$120 back. I'll mail Donna's letter airmail in the morning. Janet and baby Donna drove over to Donna's last Monday. She brought the family a beautiful oil painting for a Christmas gift. It is a countryside scene, with a little cottage and a stream and trees and mountains. Janet copied it from a painting Mrs. Shattuck paid

December 18, Friday

It is a busy time for Mary and her mother; making plans for Mary and Jon's wedding and reception on January 30. Christmas takes second place. Donna had Carl Swanson's car on Tuesday. He asked her to buy a few things for his wife. She has been in the hospital and can't get out to shop, so Donna could take care of some things she needed. Lou and I went to LaManda Park Hardware Store this morning. We bought two wedding gifts, one for Jackie Anderson and her groom and one for Veda Kawai and her groom. We bought a pair of milk glass flower vases for each of them. They were \$3.30 a pair, plus tax. We went to the Mutual Savings and Loan and deposited the check Rex sent for \$2,800. It was raining lightly all the while. We bought a gray jacket for Lou in Penney's Store and also a new hat. He wore them home. I looked in the Slenderline Store for a dress; I couldn't find what I wanted. It was too wet to look around. We bought our groceries at the Safeway Store and came home for lunch. We are warm and comfortable here. I wish we could stay home tonight; it is cold and damp out. Tonight is Jackie Anderson and Allen Sheppert's wedding day, with reception tonight.

December 19, Saturday

We have so many lovely Christmas cards, 14 came today and about the same amount yesterday. We received a nice family picture of Dr. Don Anderson's family. Their daughter's wedding reception last night was outstanding; a beautiful bride and reception line, beautiful home, and everything. They combined Christmas and wedding with carolers singing in front of the house, standing by three big white Christmas trees. A group of musicians were playing in the patio. It was the most elaborate reception I have attended. My one little page couldn't begin to record all of it. I wrote several more Christmas cards this morning. Daddy mailed them for me. It is real cold today and was raining most of the night. I was happy to note in Warren Mueller's card, that a little boy, Chris, has been added. They have a girl and a boy now; that is nice. Warnie wanted a son; of course he was crazy about his sweet little girl, too. Dale and Annette came this evening to pick up the little write-up I composed for the book of Remembrance that he and Annette are compiling for a Christmas gift to his parents, Annie and Bill. Dale asked me to recall a few things about his parents when they were young in their courtship days. I surely hope he wasn't disappointed in it. I read it to them and they seemed to be pleased with it. They were going to visit with some friends in Arcadia tonight. I talked to Beverly via phone this evening. She has a cold in her throat; her voice is hoarse. She was going to babysit for Dale and Annette, but because of her cold she couldn't so they had to get a babysitter. Annette looked very pretty tonight, she is a charming girl, and Dale is a handsome man. I'm glad he got rid of the butch haircut. He is much better looking



with the hair on top. P.S. Clifton Manlove phoned this evening; he and Laura are about overcome with the lovely television set their ward friends gave them.

December 20, Sunday

It rained all night and all day today, but it was a nice gentle rain. It will do a lot of good. Lou went to priesthood and came for me later to take me to Sunday School. We had a very nice program in Sunday School with no class work today. It is too long to record, but it was lovely. The darling Junior Sunday School kiddies had the last part of the program; they are so refreshingly delightful. We saw Clifton and Laura Manlove for a few minutes before they went in to the East Pasadena Sunday School. They are overjoyed with the television set the ward friends got for them with about 68 Blue Chip Stamp Books; I donated a book of stamps, too. Laura said she could hardly get Clifton to go to bed last night. They'll enjoy it a lot, I'm sure. I wrote a letter to our soldier boy, John L. Marsh. I enclosed \$2.00 for a Christmas treat. Grampa sent him a \$10.00 money order a few weeks ago. Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon. I addressed a few Christmas cards; I did most of them last week. We went to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m.; it was still raining. We enjoyed the lovely Christmas program of music and Christmas messages. No room to record the lovely program numbers we've enjoyed this day. We were glad that Br. Newell Cottrell invited us to go with them tonight to the elders' fireside social, at the Roy Christenson's lovely home. Roy and Carol have five darling little children. They stayed up to greet the guests and then went upstairs to bed. We were served a nice luncheon and then our guest speaker, a Br. Richardson, gave a talk and demonstration on "Testing Your Awareness." It was interesting.

December 21, Monday

It was a lovely sunny morning, a happy change from the wet weather of the past three days. I had a busy day; I washed, ironed, mopped floors, wrote some thank you notes on postcards for lovely pictures in our Christmas cards, and shampooed my hair. We received a stack of lovely Christmas cards this morning. Oh, it is fun to open and read them and especially thrilling to find darling pictures of the sweet children in families; Janet and Dave's precious little ones, sitting under their Christmas tree, so





Lisa, Leanne, and Mitchell Woolley Christmas card 1962. This didn't make it in the 1962 diary so it is filling in for 1964 which is missing.

cute, Irene and Ray Cattani's dear little family and she enclosed a cute unique family letter in her card, Elaine and Tink Woolley's sweet kiddies in their greeting card, too. We received Diane and Phil's little family picture a few days ago. I love them all. We have Joan and Mo's darlings too; they came early. I was very happy to find a darling picture of Dody and Bevan Jones's children in their greeting card. They are a beautiful family. Our fireplace mantel has nine of the greeting cards with family pictures in them. We have the large anniversary bowl full of lovely cards on the little coffee table. Isn't it a fun time? There was, however, a sad note in our greeting cards today. Margaret Renshaw has been very ill in the hospital. She was operated on for gall bladder stones about three weeks ago. They had to collapse the gall bladder because it was too full of infection to remove it. She wrote the note; she has been home from the hospital for a few days and says she is coming along fine. I surely hope so. I am thankful for this lovely sunny winter day. It is the shortest day in the year. Mr. Sun will come back to the other direction now a little every day. (A wonderful world, eh?)

December 22, Tuesday

It was cloudy and overcast this morning. I'd planned on getting out this morning to do some Christmas shopping for Lou and myself. Lutie Solem phoned and we talked for an hour. She isn't able to get out much since her accident so she said talking to me helped her a lot. She had received a Christmas card from Donna, Rex, and John, Mary, and Kathy and our card, so she called to say thank you, plus a lot of nice things about all of us. Lou phoned to ask if I was going to town. I wish it didn't look so much like rain. I decided to go to town in spite of the weather. I wasn't able to find the shirt I wanted for Lou with a 32-sleeve length; I'll try again. I did find two dresses that fit me in solid blue and the other in solid green. They are a knit like material, Orlon and wool. I'm tired of print material, I've looked for months for a solid color that wasn't a back zipper, so I bought both dresses for \$12.95 apiece, or \$27.00 for the two with the tax. I bought a few items in the drug store and came home. I found two packages on the porch when I got home; one a package from Janet and Dave. We have several pretty packages under our tree now. "It's beginning to look

a lot like Christmas." The other package was Lou's two pair of LDS garments from Salt Lake City. Annie ordered them for me; I paid her for them, \$4.99. We are enjoying our beautiful Christmas records played on the Magnavox. We really do love the player and its sweet music.

December 23, Wednesday

It rained in the night and was damp and overcast all day. They are having a dreadful time up in Northern California. 5,000 people had to flee from homes because of flood conditions. The disaster areas are Mendocino, Shasta, Del Norte, and Humboldt. Our southland felt a strong earthquake yesterday at 12:55 p.m. San Diego felt it mostly, but just minor damage was reported. I telephoned the Stanfords' to ask if they were the party that sent us a Christmas card. We received one from them last year and we didn't know them. My neighbor Mrs. Barnes phoned later to tell me Mrs. Stanford is her daughter Marian, our little neighbor lady. I didn't know her married name or the children's names. I'm so glad her mother has put me straight. It was so nice of Marian to send us a card. We received several more lovely Christmas cards, two of them had family pictures in them; the Harry Howard family and our Bishop Munns family. I love the cards, but especially thrilled to have family pictures in them. We received a letter from Violet and Otto. They plan to leave Cedar for Dody's home on December 24 early in the morning. Two of their Cedar friends died suddenly from heart attacks, Beth Leigh, piano teacher died in her sleep, and Parson Webster died from some cause and in a quick manner, a nice way to go. This early evening we received a happy surprise package from the Rex Marshes; a two lb. box of See's chocolates. This gift didn't get under our Christmas tree, but some of it got under papa's belt on the inside. His eyes lit up when he saw what it was. He took over the opening of the gift. He usually leaves that special privilege for me, but this "grand opening" was different. I had fun watching him enjoy it. I didn't eat any chocolates tonight.

December 24, Thursday

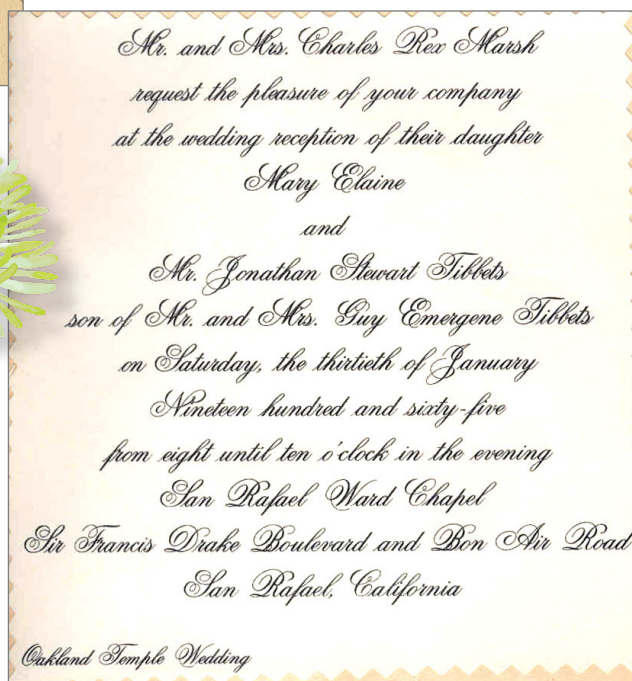
Christmas Eve! It is damp and cloudy again this morning. We haven't seen the sun since last Monday. Otto and Violet are on their way to California now. If everything went as planned, they should arrive in Tustin at Dody's home this early evening. I hope they'll enjoy the trip and the holiday season with family in California. I finished the third layer of the Christmas salad this morning. I did the other two layers yesterday. It takes time for each layer to set solid before adding the next layer. It looks pretty, with green on the bottom, a cream center, and cherry red on top. I'm taking it to Andersens' tomorrow. Lou went to work this morning. He took our breadbox to spray paint it. Melba Kunz came for me about 11 a.m. Vera Smith and a neighbor lady were with her. We drove to the Pasadena Ward Chapel, on El Molino Avenue, to attend the funeral service in memory of Br. William H. Nichols. He is the father of Kenneth Nichols in our ward, and of Frances Dixon in the East Pasadena Ward. He was 82 years old. It was a short service but very nice. The speakers were Hideo Kawaii and Bishop Reed B. Harker. William Raddatz sang two lovely solos. I had Melba let me out at the post office; I bought stamps and then went to

Helen's Variety Store and bought some little trinkets to give the little Dale Andersen kiddies tomorrow when we are all at Grandma Andersen's house. Today's mail brought the anticipated letter from Donna. I'll record some of her news on the special data page at the end of December. We received a beautiful photograph of Joan and Miller's children. I'm so very thrilled with it, also, a darling little photo of Kathy. P.S. This is a picture Christmas, we have 14 lovely family photographs and many pretty cards. [The following is from the special data page from Donna's letter on December 24.] I'll record some of Donna's news that came in her letter on Christmas Eve day. She was happy with the \$100 check Daddy sent to her and Rex, a bonus, he called it, because they'd paid their home loan off so promptly to us. They'll use it for Mary's reception next month. The rug we gave them for Christmas arrived last Thursday; she said they love it. It almost covered the whole floor; it is a braided oval rug. The new Frigidaire refrigerator and the dryer that Rex bought for their Christmas was delivered on Monday and they are delighted with them, also. It had been raining most of the week so Rex couldn't go to work, but he was painting Kathy's bedroom furniture white. It will be ready to go back in her room by Christmas Eve. Mary and Donna bought some new clothes for Kathy's Christmas. Kathy has a boyfriend in the new ward, Bob? He gave her a pretty necklace; it has a green stone in the center with gold trim around it and hangs on a gold chain. Kathy was pleased, but her mama was surprised. She didn't know the friendship had developed to the point of a gift for Christmas. Kathy is only 13 years old; the boy is 17. Kathy could pass for 15 or even 16, she is tall and beautiful. They are all active in the new ward, in San Rafael. Rex and Donna sang in a double quartet on Sunday evening and Donna sang in a double trio in the Sunday School Christmas program that morning. Kathy was in a Mutual Christmas playlet with her class on Tuesday night. On Monday night, December 21, Rex drove Mary and Donna to Oakland to a miscellaneous shower for Barbara Deal. I don't know her married name. It rained hard all evening but they said the shower inside was lovely. It was a gorgeous home; the girl's father is a surgeon, a chest specialist. Uncle Dick said he makes about \$500 a day. Oh, the dreadful cost of illness. It is appalling. Ruth Deal offered to make enough open-faced sandwiches for Mary's wedding reception. She said her girls



will help her and she'd love to do it. Isn't that wonderful? The caterer Donna talked to about it wanted \$10.00 a hundred and he said she'd need 1000 sandwiches, the cost \$100.00. (Ridiculous!) Rex phoned a piano man who will give them an estimate of the cost of repairing and tuning after Christmas. Lou said he'd pay for it. They had the Colvins to Sunday dinner. He was one of Rex's ward clerks. They moved to Concord, California. Mrs. Colvin has a lovely soprano voice. Dave, Janet, and children, were coming to eat Christmas dinner with them on Christmas Eve. Maxine Shattuck is having them to the beach house

for dinner on Christmas day. Janet and family will sleep at the beach house on Christmas night. Janet is going to make her own dress for Mary's wedding reception line. She has also covered herself a pair of shoes with the material, clever little gal, our Janet. Donna was pleased with the picture of Dody and Bevan's lovely children, and Joan and Miller's kiddies picture and the cousins, Oates girls, and families, in their Christmas cards. All are lovely pictures of sweet children. Mary and Jon have their wedding announcements but the printer forgot to print "Married in the Oakland Temple," but he will print them over, or do a special little enclosure for her.



The printer did redo the invitations.

December 25, Friday

Lou and I opened our gifts last evening while listening to the lovely Christmas records playing and our pretty little silver Christmas tree turning different shades. I

wish that all people could be as well blessed. Of course, we were thinking of Donna and her family. Janet, Dave, and children ate dinner with Donna and Rex on Christmas Eve, turkey and all the trimmings. Florence Marsh phoned to talk to them last night. She called to tell us they are all well and happy. Lou and I received a Lawrence Welk record album and a box of See's Chocolates from Donna and Rex. Mary gave me pretty stationery with tiny roses in the corner. She gave Grampa a unique flashlight with a little vacuum attached. John sent his photo from Berlin. Kathy gave me three pair of nylon hose and the picture to us both. Janet and Dave gave us a beautiful pink towel set with two large bath towels and two washcloths, plus a picture of the kiddies. Joan and Mo gave us a lovely big photo of their beautiful children, Sherm and Janet, and a picture of children on greeting cards, and the records. Lorene gave me a pretty green checked half apron with lace trim, and Lou a package of mixed nuts. Sue gave me some Helena Rubinstein dusting powder. Annie gave me Revlon (Intimate) hand lotion and Lou after-shave lotion from Bev. Two cans of apricots were from Bill and Annie. Bev gave me a tiny purse with a folding rain cap in it and key ring attached and a pretty pink towel and washcloth. Violet gave Lou a nice necktie and me a lovely pair of hand embroidered pillowslips. Annette Andersen gave us a banana nut loaf. Lou gave me two pretty dresses, one green and the other blue. I gave him a new jacket and hat. We shopped last week. We picked Lorene up about 1:15 p.m. and took her to Andersens' where we enjoyed a delicious Christmas dinner. I took the Christmas jelled salad, Lorene took a bowl of cranberries. We had turkey and baked ham and the works, with pecan pie that Annette made. Annie's neighbor Elizabeth ate with us. There were just seven of us. Dale and family and Glen and family had been there in the morning. The Dale Andersens had a Christmas breakfast with Annette's parents. Irene and Glen were having six missionaries to Christmas dinner this evening at 6 p.m. We had such a wonderful day with the Andersens and Lorene and neighbor Elizabeth. Bill has a cold so he wasn't feeling very well. Sorry about that. Dale brought the two little boys over this evening, Glen and Johnny. I gave the kiddies the trinkets I had for them. Little Glen wanted the sheriff's badge that I gave Johnny. I promised I'd get him one like it tomorrow, ha ha! He didn't want the magnet that I gave him. Wish I had known they would both like the badge best. Oh me! I wish all people could have had a nice Christmas like we enjoyed.

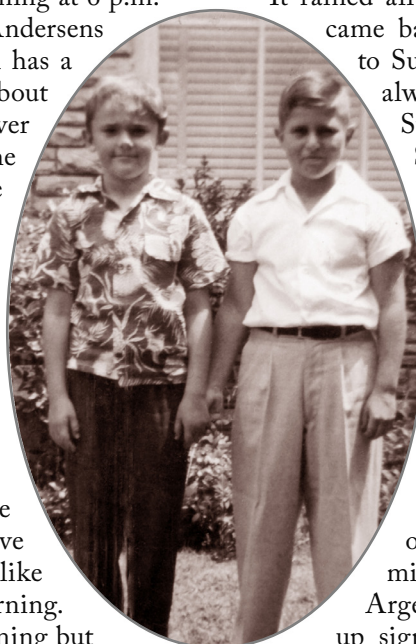
December 26, Saturday

My dear Lou went to Helen's Variety Store this morning and got a sheriff's badge to give little Glen Andersen so he'll have one like Johnny has. It's overcast again this morning. Lou was going to do a little job this morning but he couldn't get in the hardware store, it wasn't open today. He needed some wire. We had ourselves a time in the awful

traffic of the big sale at stores on South Lake, Bullock's and etcetera. We went bumper to bumper for blocks on our way to Highland Park to pick up Lorene and take her to Annie's. I had phoned and told Lorene we were leaving here and would be there in about 15 minutes. It took us 40 minutes to get through the traffic. Annie, Bev, and Lorene were worried, afraid we had been in an accident. Lou stayed at Andersens' with Bill; Beverly took Annie, Lorene, and me to Van Nuys and Burbank. We called on the Glen Andersens in Pacoima first. Their home was very festive looking. They had a very Merry Christmas there. Little Beverly had a doll house she can play in herself, out in their patio; lots of lovely gifts for all. We went to the big discount store, Cal, in Van Nuys, after we left Glen's home. Annie stayed in the car. Bev, Lorene, and I shopped. I spent almost \$5.00. I bought several items from the drug department, a supply of things we use that I like to have on hand. We then drove to Burbank. Sue and two of the boys were home. Bette and Ray were shopping. Jerry and Susan were with them, Greg, too, I think. We had a nice visit with Sue; she opened the gifts we took to her. We opened the gifts she gave us, fun, eh? She gave us all Helena Rubinstein's Heaven Scent Dusting Powder, nice, eh? We had planned on going to Veda Kawai's reception tonight, but we got back to Highland Park and it was raining. Lou didn't want to drive home and get dressed up and then go out again in the rain. So, we stayed at the Andersens' ate a nice lunch, visited, and took Lorene home about 9:30 p.m. It was still raining. I'm sorry about Veda's reception, I really wanted to go to it. Dale and family came for a few minutes tonight at the Andersens' home Bill's cold is better but Beverly has a miserable cold coming on. I brushed Annie's hair good and put some VO5 cream dressing on it to help the extra dry condition.

December 27, Sunday

It rained all night and off and on all day today. Lou came back from priesthood meeting to take me to Sunday School. I enjoyed Sunday School as always. We called to see Ruby Hodges after Sunday School; she looked well and happy. She was dressed up to go out to dinner at her neighbor's home next door, (Fred and Dorothy Woods's house). We did some shopping at the Safeway Store on our way home. I was happy to welcome David Howard home from his mission this morning. There was an article in Annie's newspaper, the Los Angeles Herald Examiner, about the Harry Howard family and their 16 adopted children, with their own two, 18 children! They were all at the Los Angeles Airport to meet David on Christmas Day. He was returning from a mission for the LDS Church to Buenos Aires, Argentina. The new brothers and sisters held up signs reading "Welcome Home, Dave." We enjoyed our barbecued chicken at home today. Lou had a nap. I recorded in my diary. We left home about 3:30 p.m. to



John Marsh and David Howard in younger days. In 1964 David returns from a mission and John is in the Army.

go to Kawai's and take Veda's wedding gift, (a pair of milk glass bud vases). It was raining; I took the gift in and Lou waited in the car. Eddie and Terue Kawai were home, I told them we were very disappointed we couldn't make it to Veda's reception last night and I really was. They were so nice to understand, they are lovely people. We went to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. It was a nice meeting, we heard from some of our college students that are home for Christmas. Harold Kratzer was the main speaker.

December 28, Monday

Stormy weather! Lou went to the shop to do a repair job for Mr. Bart, agent for the building. It rained off and on in the night and we had some light showers this morning, but angry looking clouds indicate more rain. Well, I surely hope the storm has cleared up by New Year's Day, so the beautiful Rose Queen and attendants and lovely floats and all will have a nice day for the big parade. The out of state visitors will be happy and comfortable here then. I wrote to Janet and to Joan, thanking them for the nice Christmas gifts. Lou came home about noon, his repair job finished. It was last Saturday he couldn't accomplish the work because he couldn't get in the hardware store for wire screen he needed. *[Elvie crossed out some words here and then she says:]* That is what happens when I do not record every day and trust to memory! We both rested this afternoon and enjoyed our lovely recordings and later in the evening we watched television.

December 29, Tuesday

Mr. Sunshine got through to us this morning to cheer our souls. I should have washed clothes but it was more fun to go to town and spend my money. I wanted to get a 1965 diary book before they were all gone. Lou took me all the way to the Broadway Store then came back home and cut the lawns. I got my book in Woolworths for \$1.39. I've been buying this book there for years. I like it better than any I've seen because it has a full page for each day. I looked for a cotton shirt, size 17 neck and 32 sleeve. I went in the men's department in several stores, no 32 sleeve on the 17 neck. (Better luck next time eh?) Lou has plenty of white dress shirts, but he'd like some pretty colored shirts. I bought myself a coral colored chenille bathrobe in the little Empress Dress Shop. I think it is pretty. It is a size 12, but fits fine. I wear a 14-½ dress but this robe is plenty large for me. I guess

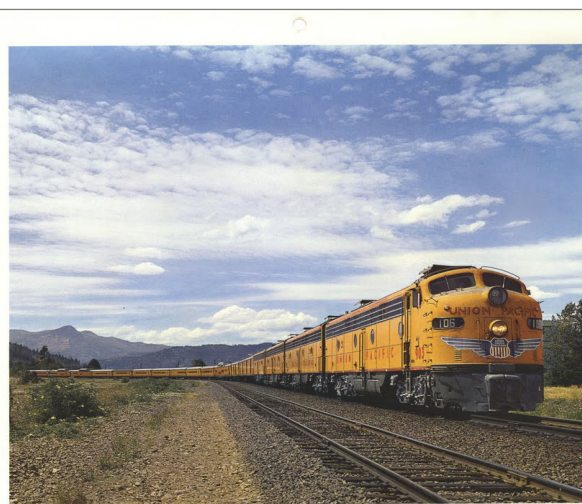
they come larger than the dresses do. I bought it with my birthday money, on sale for \$6.95 plus tax. I was tired when I got home and glad to rest. Annie phoned to tell us that Violet had phoned them from Tustin (Dody's home). She and Otto will leave Dody's house in the morning about 10 a.m. Sister Sue will be with them. She has been visiting with Shirley and family in La Habra, California. Shirley will take her to Dody's in the morning so Otto and Violet can bring Sue to Highland Park with them. They'll come to our house first and then go to Andersens'. I guess Bette or Elaine will come to pick Sue up at Andersens'. I'm looking forward to a nice visit and lunch with them here tomorrow.

December 30, Wednesday

It was overcast most of the day, even rained lightly for a few minutes, but the sun got through to us a time or two, also.

Otto, Violet, and Sue arrived here about noon. Shirley took Sue to Dody's this morning so she could come to Highland Park, where Bette or Elaine could pick her up this evening. Lou and I fixed a nice lunch for them. We surely enjoyed our visit with them. They seemed to enjoy the lunch and the visit, too; it was fun. Sue and Violet looked through our golden wedding anniversary book while I was fixing lunch of sliced chicken, ham, and meatloaf, hot rolls, hash brown potatoes, jelled salad, cranberry sauce, and etcetera. We ate See's chocolates and pecan nuts for dessert. No one wanted the ice cream I was going to serve. The folks left here about 3:30 p.m. Violet brought us a lovely 1965 calendar from the Union Pacific Railway that Dody's father-in-law got for us. Jack Jones has given us one of their lovely big scenic Union Pacific calendars for several years past. We didn't really expect one this year because Jack has retired from the company, so it was a happy surprise. I answered Mary's letter and told her we'd be very happy for

her and Jon to stay here as many nights as they like or care to while they are in our southland on their honeymoon. They are going to spend a couple of days in Santa Cruz at the Shattucks' beach house I guess before they come to our southland. Kathy Saxelby phoned this afternoon and invited us to her home next Sunday at 3 p.m. for a social and luncheon, nice, eh?



DOMELINER "CITY OF PORTLAND—CITY OF DENVER" IN THE COLUMBIA RIVER GORGE

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD

1965

JANUARY			FEBRUARY			MARCH		
3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	
%								
APRIL			MAY			JUNE		
4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
25	26	27	28	29	30	31		
%								
JULY			AUGUST			SEPTEMBER		
4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
25	26	27	28	29	30	31		
%								
OCTOBER			NOVEMBER			DECEMBER		
3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	
%								

December 31, Thursday—New Years Eve

Violet and Otto left Andersens' about eight this morning on their way up north to visit Yvonne and family, driving their own car. Lou wrote a \$15.00 check to put in Mary's letter to help her buy something for her trousseau. I wish it could have been \$50.00. We had a beautiful sunny morning with blue skies and fluffy white clouds. I put out a large washing and changed bed linen. Our neighbor Stanley Edgecomb had an automobile accident yesterday evening; we learned about it this morning. I understand he was stopped at the light signal when a woman ran into his work truck. By the looks of his damaged truck I'm amazed he wasn't seriously hurt. The woman walked away from her damaged car, too. Of course they were both shook up and bruised a little. Lou tried to start his car this morning to go to town for a haircut; it wouldn't start. After Stan Edgecomb came back from the police station, where he went for information about the accident, he helped Lou get his car running. Lou got his hair cut but he had a little trouble with the car again; however, he got it going okay. He thinks it is the fuel pump. I hope it isn't anything costly. We have many frustrations, don't we, but many blessings as well. It seems

impossible that this is the last day in 1964, such a short time ago it was the New Year! It clouded up about noontime and we had a little rain, lots of dark clouds, but not much rain. Oh, I do hope it'll be nice in the morning for the Rose Parade. I phoned Annie this morning; she said Violet and Otto rested well last night and felt fine this morning for their trip up north. Bette and Elaine came to Andersens' last night to get their mother Sue. They all had a nice visit with Otto, Violet, and the Andersens before going back to Burbank. Lou and I enjoyed some lovely records this evening played on our Magnavox player. Later we watched some television programs. We kissed each other "Happy New Year" two hours premature, and retired to our beds. (Okay, laugh, but you'll come to it later, ha ha!)

Farewell old year 1964,

You've passed away forever more

Welcome little New Year 1965.

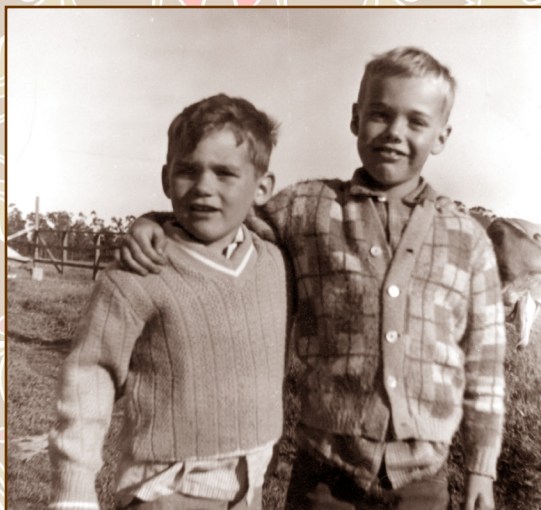
I'm so very glad to be alive.

The Lord has blessed us through the years,

Lightened our burdens and calmed our fears.

Peace on Earth to friends and family dear,

May He bless us through another year.



Top left Joan, Janet, Sherm, and Mo Gardner. Top right Sherm and Janet Gardner. Bottom Sherm and Ricky Shattuck. All photos taken in 1964.