

Elvie Renshaw's
1965 Diary



Elvie Renshaw 1948

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1965 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**, **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 Hogle** who died in 1948. Their children are **Elaine**, **Bette**, and **Shirley**. **Ernie Vandergrift** married to **Elaine Hogle**. **Ray Haddock** married to **Bette Hogle**. **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 Hogle** (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**.

*Farewell old year 1964, You've passed away for ever more
Welcome little New Year 1965, I am glad to be alive.
The Lord has blessed 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.*



January 1, Friday

I am now starting on diary book number 37. I have completed 36 books, a written page a day for 36 years, a record, eh? I was indeed thankful to see the sunshine this morning. This is Pasadena's big event of the year, the 76th annual Tournament of Roses Parade and the Rose Bowl Game. There are cars parked on all of the streets near us; we stayed home and watched the beautiful parade on our television set and it was lovely. Queen Dawn Baker and her six princesses are all pretty girls; in fact, all of the girls in the parade were beautiful. There were 62 floats, 22 bands, 260 horses, majorettes and baton twirlers and all. Everything was exciting to listen to and watch. Arnold Palmer, golf champion, was grand marshal. I haven't space enough to describe the beauty of this wonderful parade. Lou and I took a little walk after the parade to see the people and cars in our neighborhood. It is amazing and very interesting to watch them. We enjoyed a nice little lunch at home; I baked an apricot pie this morning (a frozen pie). Lou enjoyed a nap this afternoon. I spent my time reading and writing. Oregon State was playing Michigan in the Rose Bowl Game. Donna telephoned from San Rafael tonight. It was wonderful to hear her say, "Happy New Year Mother." Of course her call was all I needed to give me a perfect start for a Happy New Year. They've had rain almost every day for the past two

weeks, so Rex couldn't work. She said they are all well and happy and enjoying their new home and the new ward. Joan had phoned from Salt Lake City. She is anxious to visit with them in San Rafael. (Michigan won the ball game, 34 to 7.)

January 2, Saturday

I spent my day taking down the Christmas decorations; untrimming the tree and putting it away for another year. We have a silver pom pom tree. Things are back to normal. Lou had some fun for himself; he went to Orrin Fox and looked at Rambler cars. He found a Rambler Classic, white, four-door sedan, maroon red interior. It has everything in it and was love at first sight. He came home excited and wanted me to go look at it. I was up to my neck in cleaning up the Christmas mess. Stanley Edgecomb went with him and they came back with the car and took Helen and me for a little ride in it. I think it is a beauty, too. I like the smaller car; it rides comfortable. They took it back and came home with our Buick. I was surprised. Lou is holding out for a better offer, his car and cash. That is fine. Lou took down the light cords outside for our colored flood Christmas lights. Christmas is over for another year. Pasadena has traffic problems with the hundreds of cars trying to go see the Rose Parade floats that are parked in Victory Park. We stayed out of the mess this year. Mr. Fuller phoned this afternoon from Orrin Fox. Lou was at the Manor Market getting a few groceries. Lou called him back and then he went down to talk business again. He came home with the Rambler V8 Classic. We are both excited about it. Mr. Edgecomb says he thinks it is a good car. It is surely beautiful inside and nice looking outside, but I thought our Buick was a beautiful looking car, too. It wouldn't start last Thursday; he thinks it needs a new fuel pump; anyway, he has a Rambler V8 now. I hope he'll be happy with it. He paid \$2,576 plus the Buick. It's a great start to the New Year.



1965 Rambler Classic like the one Lou test drove and then bought on January 2, 1965.

January 3, Sunday

It was a pretty sunny morning but cold. Lou came home from his priesthood to take me to Sunday School. We felt real elegant riding in our new 1964 Rambler V8 Classic. The interior is so pretty and comfortable. It is our first car with bucket seats. It is well padded in lovely maroon red material. I hope this will be the best investment my Lou has made in cars. I do so want him to be happy with it. I like it very much; the Buick was too big. I like the smaller car. We had a lovely fast day service, many very nice testimonies; I enjoyed them all. We stopped in the Orrin Fox place to ask a few questions about the car. I'll take a little time to get

used to the new gadgets in the car. It has a device to operate the many extras installed on the dashboard. It is a big puzzle to me, but Lou understands them for the most part. We had a very interesting Sunday School class after fast day services.

We had several visitors from Utah with us this morning. I wore my new blue knit dress; I like it a lot. It is a pretty shade of royal blue. We fasted breakfast and lunch and ate dinner about 3:30 p.m. at Kathy Saxelby's home. She had a very delicious dinner of fried chicken, baked ham, green salad, hot rolls, Postum, potato chips, and relishes, and fruitcake and white cake. We got lost going, but not for long. We had a very lovely afternoon and evening with our dear old friends in Kathy's pretty little home. Maude Craddock and her sister, Alice Schulthess, were there and Merlin and Winnie Wright. The seven of us just about fill her little front room. We ate from TV trays. It was a buffet; we served ourselves

from the kitchen table. Kathy played and we sang all of the old songs we could call to mind, plus LDS hymns. It was a very happy afternoon and we were home by 8:30 p.m. P.S. I phoned Andersens this afternoon before we went to Kathy's house. I told Annie about our new car. She was busy with the little grandchildren, (the Dale Andersens) but was happy to hear our news.

January 4, Monday

I washed so late in the week, last week; I didn't have enough to bother with today. I did have a busy morning anyway. I let down the hems in my two new knit like dresses, the

blue one and green one. I'll feel more comfortable in them now. Lou said they were "just right," he tried to talk me out of letting them down. It is only about an inch longer, but I feel better about them anyway. I let the sleeve cuffs down some, also. Lou worked at the Venetian blind shop today; he brought home a box of Christmas cookies that Mae Schroeder sent to Lou with Bill. They are so pretty and delicious; several kinds of cute little cookies. They were a lot of work, I'm sure, wasn't it nice of her to send us a box of them? Bill, the boss, gave Lou \$10.00 for Christmas; Lou gave them a fruitcake. I mailed a get-well card to Sr. Maude Williams, from our Relief Society. She fell a couple of weeks ago and hurt her back. Caroline Thatcher telephoned this morning to tell me about Maude. We received a little more this month on our Social Security check. Instead of \$183, it is \$205.50, nice, eh? I wrapped Mary and Jon's wedding gift this afternoon, the stainless steel flatware set, service for eight. I'm also giving her the hand-painted berry set that she loves. It was her great-grandmother, Sarah Renshaw's, Christmas gift from her son Louis before he married me. She loved it so very much. It is Bavarian China. I believe he gave it to her in 1910. [Note from Mary: "I do treasure and love this set. I am very lucky to own it!"]



This is the Bavarian China that Elvie gave Mary. It belonged to Great Grandmother Sarah Renshaw.

*Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rex Marsh
request the pleasure of your company
at the wedding reception of their daughter
Mary Elaine
and
Mr. Jonathan Stewart Tibbets
son of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Emergene Tibbets
on Saturday, the thirtieth of January
Nineteen hundred and sixty-five
from eight until ten o'clock in the evening
San Rafael Ward Chapel
Six Francis Drake Boulevard and Bon Air Road
San Rafael, California
Oakland Temple Wedding*

January 5, Tuesday

We have sunshine and clouds today, a typical winter day for California, pretty, but cold. I

put one run of washing out. I can see a lot of housecleaning I'd like done, (walls and woodwork), but I'm just not up to it. "Oh, for the vigor of youth." I'd love to dig in and clean this place up good, however, I'm thankful I'm able to keep it looking orderly, vacuumed and dusted, and etcetera. Today's mail was indeed interesting; an invitation to Mary



← This is the quilt that Rex and Donna received on December 23, 1964 from the Petaluma Ward at the Christmas party. This photo was taken in the Knight Drive home. In later years after Donna had died and Rex needed a cover for a piece of plywood for his bed he used this quilt to cover the plywood. Near the end of his life his daughters were startled to find the quilt staple gunned to the board. But earlier it was appreciated by Rex and the whole family. Now Rex's final use for the quilt makes us laugh. Julie Greenman has the quilt now.

and Jon's wedding reception on January 30, in San Rafael, California, and a postcard from Mary thanking us for the \$15.00 check, (she is buying her LDS garments with it, said she had ordered 5 pair). It'll almost pay for them I guess? (At least four of them anyway.) She also said that she and Jon will be happy to sleep here while they are in our southland on their honeymoon. She thanked us for the invitation. We received a nice long letter from Donna. It has rained for over two weeks up north. Rex hasn't been able to work. He worked on the Petaluma chapel all day on Saturday in the rain, the stucco work. I think Rex has done all of the plastering or stucco on the building. Rex has been working on Donna's old cedar chest, has glued the legs on, sanded and varnished it. She says it looks very nice. She'll be happy to have it in her bedroom for extra storage. Saturday evening they had an enjoyable evening visiting with a couple of the San Rafael Ward members. They had two other high councilmen and wives in too for an evening of music. She is an accomplished violinist; he plays the organ for church. They heard the Messiah on records played on their stereophonic record player. They haven't any children, but do have a gorgeous home with wonderful equipment. Donna says she rather have the children, (me too). Donna, Mary, and Kathy visited three-florist shops on Saturday. They decided on the one with the best offer economically. It will cost Rex and Donna about \$60.00, isn't that awful? Jon will buy Mary's bouquet and the bride's mother and his own mother's, and that will be about \$23.00. The high cost of receptions is something. Donna is really enjoying her clothes dryer in this wet season. She loves her lovely new refrigerator with the extra room and space, too. They had to have the dishwasher repaired; it leaked and then started to smoke. It cost \$35.00, but they'll take it out of their next months rent. Last Wednesday it rained and Rex couldn't work so they went to visit Janet and kiddies. She is doing a lovely job of making her own gown for Mary's reception line. She has covered a pair of shoes with the lovely material. She has offered to cover all four pair for the bridesmaids. She is surely a talented young woman. Kathy has had a couple of her girl friends visit her for a few days and she has visited with them in their homes. The boy friend still phones everyday, but she isn't allowed to go on dates yet. He is four years older than she is; he is 17. In a few more years that will not make any

difference, but now she is too young for him to date. Donna's neighbor next door on the north invited them over to get acquainted last Tuesday evening. They had a pleasant evening. P.S. The Petaluma Ward people presented Rex and Donna with a lovely quilt on December 23rd at the Christmas party. It has 42 blocks, all embroidered by different families in the ward. A wonderful gift, eh?

January 6, Wednesday

It was a nice day but chilly. I enjoyed both lessons in Relief Society this morning. The visiting teachers message was given by Sr. Vera Smith, "Improve Upon Your Talent," and the theology lesson, "Individual Responsibilities," was given by Sr. Nora Williamson. Both were lovely lessons. The testimonies, after the lesson, were very nice, too. Nora Williamson took Erma Rosen and myself to Relief Society; they did their visiting teaching after Relief Society today but brought me home first. I answered Donna's letter. It was such a nice long letter it took me all afternoon to answer it. My heart has been hurting me today, not a sharp pain like it has at times, but a dull ache. I'm not telling anyone but you, Diary. It'll go away, it always does, with a little rest and careful eating. Lou and I surely do enjoy the lovely records played on our Magnavox. There is very little work at the shop now. Lou was surprised that the boss asked him to come in today. It was raining when we went to bed at 10 p.m. We won't have to water the lawns and gardens now. P.S. Beverly phoned tonight and talked to both of us. I phoned Sue to check on Shirley and Kenny's address; they are moving next Saturday. Donna wanted their address.

January 7, Thursday

It was raining lightly when we got up at 6:45 a.m. We had a few little showers off and on today, but the sun got through the clouds a time or two, also. I spent most of my day pasting the family pictures we received on Christmas cards in my scrapbook. We had more this year than ever before; 14 pictures of friends and family. I love to get Christmas greeting cards with photos in them. I always put them in my scrapbook. I like to scrapbook on a rainy day with lovely records playing while I work. Lou came home an hour earlier this afternoon. There is no work in the shop now. It is always like this after the holidays, the money is all spent, can't do anything about Venetian blinds right now. Lou enjoyed a nap before dinner. Cliff Manlove telephoned about noontime; he says they are surely enjoying their television set. I'm glad they have it; they are not as lonesome now. Many church friends donated a book or two of Blue Chip Stamps and surprised the Manloves with the TV set for Christmas; I gave a book of stamps gladly. They're in

their eighties and have never had a TV until now. I believe it took 68 books of stamps. We enjoyed our home this evening as usual; we had lovely music from our records while we were reading. Lou finished the book that Ethel Newbold sent to me on my birthday, December 5th, "A Ram In The Thicket," by Frank C. Robertson. I'll have to read it now. I've got the holiday over. We enjoyed TV later tonight; there is no work for Lou tomorrow.

January 8, Friday

It was a pleasant morning, partly cloudy. We got up at 8:30 a.m.; it is fun to sleep in. Lou doesn't work on Friday and that gives us a nice weekend, three days. We put the house in order and went to town. We went to the bank first, to deposit our Social Security check of \$205.50. We then drove to Nash's Store where I bought three new white sheets for the double bed. Our sheets are wearing a bit thin, so we took advantage of the January White Sale. It cost \$7.14 for the three of them. I have plenty of good sheets for the twin beds. We looked in Nash's and a couple of men's stores to try and find a colored shirt, 17 neck and 32 sleeve. Same old story, the 33 sleeve length is the shortest they had. It looks like I'll have to shorten his sleeves if we buy any. He has four new white dress shirts, we had to order them and take four, to get the right sleeve length. It cost over \$20.00. We do not want four colored shirts, oh me! I hate the job of shortening them, but I've done it many times. I'm getting lazy and don't want to sew anymore. We stopped at the Safeway Market on our way home. We spent over \$20.00 there, bought some extras we saw on sale; a large waste paper container, of yellow plastic, \$8.00, three pair of socks for Lou, 99¢, three pretty rayon scarfs that were marked \$1.00 on sale for 35¢ apiece. I'll take one or two to Donna and Kathy. We got our week's supply of food and came home. There was a letter from Joan, (just a quickie). She said they bought clothing with the Christmas money we sent. Santa brought Sherm a road race set and he brought Janet a trike plus a few little toys for each of them. Joan is getting anxious to go up to northern California and see her parents' new house. She says she can hardly wait. She is making her own bridesmaid dress for Mary's wedding. She is having two big dinners at her house with over 20 people. One is an elders' party; the other is for young people from her area. (Good luck sweetie.) I'm sure glad it isn't me. At her age, well, that was different. I enjoyed it myself when I was young. It was fun to entertain friends then.

January 9, Saturday

We've had a very lovely sunny day, a bit chilly, but so pretty and clear. Lou and I drove to Highland Park about 10:30 a.m. We stopped in to see Lorene; she was feeling fine. We thought she may want to go to Annie's with us, but she had plans to answer several letters. She came out to see our new Rambler car, she said, "it is a beauty." We think it is, too. We were disappointed that Beverly wasn't home; she is working today. We didn't see Bill either; he was asleep. Annie was bright eyed, we visited with her for a while and then we went to Marshes'. (By the way, Annie liked our car, too.) John and Florence were home; they had their little great-granddaughter, Lisa, visiting with them for a couple of days. She is a pretty little girl, very sweet. She is Elaine and Tink's child. We visited with Marshes for an hour and then we went to Ivers Department Store. They didn't have Lou's proper shirt size; we came on home to Pasadena. I went in Hornadays Store and bought two sport shirts on sale for \$3.95 apiece. They are dark cotton prints, I think they're pretty and Lou seemed to like them, too. I'll have to shorten the sleeves, darn it. We had a barbecued chicken sandwich at home about 3 p.m. Lou had a nap. I did some writing and reading. We mailed a birthday card to Lillian on our way to Highland Park. There was no mail for us today.

January 10, Sunday

Oh, it has been a beautiful day with blue sky and sunshine. The mountains look so near to us on a day like this. Lou came home from priesthood meeting to take me to Sunday School. We have several visitors in our meetings now.

People come to Pasadena to get away from the ice and snow and to visit with their families living in California. I enjoyed our Sunday School as I always do. We ate our lunch at Bob's Big Boy Restaurant. We took a ride to Highland Park to show Beverly our new car. Annette was there with the baby. Dale had the other kiddies in Sunday School; they came later. Beverly had a picture puzzle up on a card table; she'd been working on it. I got interested in it and I worked on it for a couple of hours. It was a dilly. It was in blue shades mostly, skyscraper buildings, and ships in the water. Beverly worked on it with me. She has the sharp eyes for finding the parts, I was slow, but got a kick out of finding a few. Lou, Bill, and Annie took naps while we worked on the puzzle. Lou and Annie worked on it a short time after their naps. Annette cut



Lou and Elvie had lunch at Bob's Big Boy on January 10.

and shampooed Annie's hair and put it up in pin curls. They took the children home for their dinner and naps. This evening Lou and I went to Garvanza Ward with Annie, Annette, and little Marilyn. We went in our car; Annie went with Annette. Dale walked over earlier; he looked real nice in his new suit. He was one of the speakers in church tonight along with Br. George Baker. Both gave excellent talks on the new "Home Night" our church is sponsoring. It is a family program and I think it is wonderful. We came right home from church tonight. Bill and Annie invited us to come and eat a bite with them, but we came home and ate. They had a house full anyway. P.S. I missed Lorene today. She wanted Dale to take her home after Sunday School; she wasn't feeling very well I guess.

Home Night

...On April 27, 1915—nearly 100 years ago—that President Joseph F. Smith and his counselors in the First Presidency sent the following in a letter to local Church leaders:

"We advise and urge the inauguration of a 'Home Evening' throughout the church, at which time fathers and mothers may gather their boys and girls about them in the home and teach them the word of the Lord. ...

"This 'Home Evening' should be devoted to prayer, singing hymns, songs, instrumental music, scripture-reading, family topics and specific instruction on the principles of the gospel, and on the ethical problems of life, as well as the duties and obligations of children to parents, the home, the Church, society and the nation. For the smaller children appropriate recitations, songs, stories and games may be introduced. Light refreshments of such a nature as may be largely prepared in the home might be served.

"If the Saints obey this counsel, we promise that great blessings will result. Love at home and obedience to parents will increase. Faith will be developed in the hearts of the youth of Israel, and they will gain power to combat the evil influence and temptations which beset them."

...Beginning in January 1965, the 50-year practice was given renewed emphasis under the administration of President David O. McKay. That year, a family home evening manual was published with weekly lessons to be taught in each home in the Church.

"While instruction in priesthood and auxiliary classes presented gospel principles, the activities in the home focused on the practical everyday application of those principles."

In the introduction to that manual, President McKay wrote, "The [problems] of these difficult times cannot better be solved in any other place, by any other agency, by any other means than by love and righteousness, and precept and example, and devotion to duty in the home."

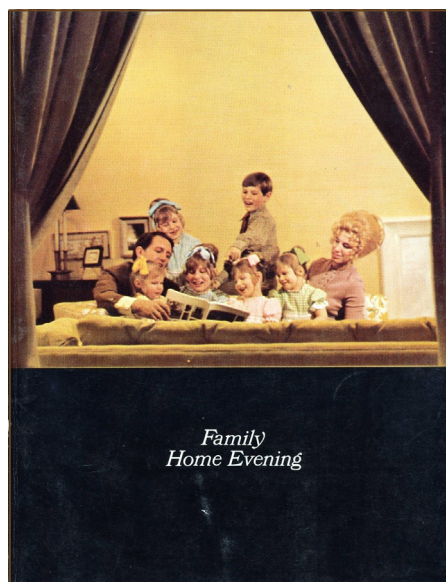
The following year, parents were urged to strictly observe one night a week for family



home evening and not allow anything else to conflict with it. In 1970, the weekly family home evening night was standardized throughout the Church as being Monday evening. All meetinghouses and temples were to be closed that night, and no other Church functions were to be planned to conflict with it. That practice persists to this day.

A new family home evening manual was published each year until 1985, when the *Family Home Evening Resource Book* was published with lessons and resources that could be used and adapted from year to year.

<https://www.lds.org/church/news/2015-marks-two-milestones-for-family-home-evening?lang=eng>



This is an early Family Home Evening manual.

January 11, Monday

We had another perfect day today, beautifully clear and bright, no smog, cool and comfortable. I worked all day and enjoyed it. I washed, ironed, cleaned windows in the bathroom and kitchen, and hung clean curtains up in bathroom and kitchen. We received an invitation to Michael Vandergrift's and Shirley Gillam's wedding and reception, January 30, the same day that Mary Marsh and Jon Tibbets are getting married. I'm sorry that we will have to miss Mike's wedding, but we'll be up north to see our granddaughter married, (I hope). We received a nice newsy letter from Lydia. Her letters are always fun, almost like visiting with her. She told about the happy Christmas Eve dinner and fun time with the children, the beautiful tree with the little village under it that Owen displays every year. He has always had the beautiful Christmas trees. They've had lots of wind, snow, and rain this season so far. The old drug store on 9th East and 4th South is being torn down and a gas station is going up in its place. It's all going to business. I hope Owen and Lydia can sell their property soon. Lydia gave

Andrea a permanent wave and it looked lovely. She had Elsie Daisy Bailey over for New Year's dinner and they had a nice visit. I'm glad Elsie is feeling better. Work at the Children's Friend is very slack now and Lydia is enjoying staying at home and catching up on some letter writing and house cleaning. She's a busy little soul always. Br. Newell Cottrell and David Kunz came this evening. They brought us the new Family Home Evening manual. I'm anxious to read it. Goodnight! I'm tired and going to bed, it is 10 p.m.

January 12, Tuesday

It has been a pleasant day, but not perfect like Sunday and Monday were. We had a cloudy sky and it was cooler today. Our weather reporter says a storm is headed our way, coming from the north. They have surely had a lot of rain up in Northern California. I guess Rex has lost a lot of work because of the rains up there. I went to town this morning to Woolworths Store. Their basement store has a fine supply of beautiful artificial flowers, ferns, colored birds, butterflies, and etcetera. I spent \$3.46 buying pretty things to make an attractive looking decoration for the lovely big bowl that our golden wedding money tree stands in. I bought two nice pond lilies in Kress; they had sold

out of them at Woolworths. I bought my cleansing cream, on the January sale, at Hertel's for ½ price and a few items I had on my list and then I came home. After lunch I had the fun of arranging the flowers and pretty leaves in the big bowl, with the pretty birds perched on the gold tree and a couple of butterflies on the edge of the bowl. I think it looks very pretty. Oh, they surely make things so lifelike looking, I can almost see the dear little birds take off any minute. Lou is enjoying his new Rambler car. I'm glad he made the change; I like this little car much better, too. I was glad to go to bed tonight; a trip to town is a bit strenuous for me. The long hike to and from the bus and walking around in town make my legs feel rather weak. But I'm so thankful I can go out and have the money to spend. I like to buy pretty things. I bought some little toys in the 15¢ Store to take to the little great-grandchildren just for fun.

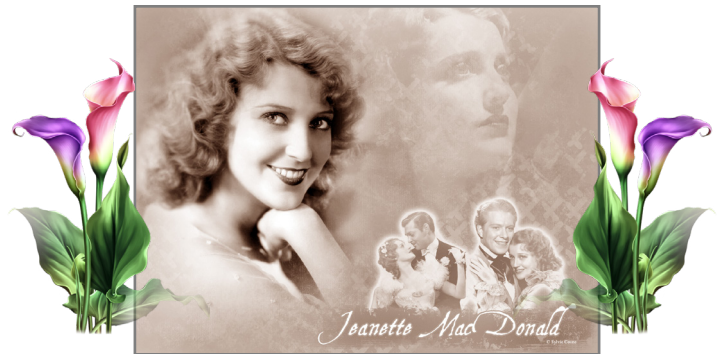
January 13, Wednesday

Well, our weatherman made a boo boo; the rainstorm he said we'd have yesterday evening didn't show up. This morning is bright and sunny. Erma Rosen took me to Relief Society, in fact, it was Hy that took the two of us and then he took the car to the golf course so he could play golf. Nora Williamson brought me home. We finished a pretty little crib quilt; we tied the center and quilted the border, all of it today. They served us a delicious luncheon; I was hungry so I enjoyed it very much. Sister Annie phoned this evening; Blanche Hoglund had phoned her and told her that she received a letter from her sister Harriet with lots of family news. Frances Helman telephoned Harriet from Indiana, PA and said her husband, Blaine Helman, has passed away. I'm sorry to learn this sad news. The good news is Lewis G. Strong has been ordained a high priest. LaPriel and Bryan Bunker have their home up for sale in Salt Lake City. It is too large for them now. They want to move into an apartment. Elias and Oreta Strong have sold their big home in Salt Lake too and moved into a smaller home one block away. Loretta Strong Speight has left the convalescent home and moved into an apartment on Euclid Avenue in Pasadena. I'm glad she is feeling better. I'll get her address and call on her soon when we get back from up north, (I hope). We enjoyed some lovely music from our records this evening. Lou took a shower and went to bed at 9:30. We plan on going to the Los Angeles Temple tomorrow evening. Br. Roy Christensen and his wife are calling by for us at 5 p.m. I'm tired myself, so "good night." Bed sounds good to me; it is 10 p.m. "Sweet Dreams." P.S. Blanche's grandson, Darlene's boy, is in the hospital with an injured back. He had to be released from the army or navy because of it.

January 14, Thursday

We have another nice sunny day. I washed the big white bedspread from Lou's bed and then I shortened the sleeves on his two new cotton colored shirts. We received a nice newsy letter from Donna. I was relieved and happy to learn that Joan and her children are with Donna and family in San Rafael. Mary and Jon drove to Salt Lake City in their little VW car to get Joan and kiddies. They left last Friday evening after work and drove to Salt Lake. They arrived Saturday about 9 a.m. They had phoned Joan a few days earlier and

told her they were coming to get her. Miller sent them money for the gasoline. Joan had planned a dinner party for some young couples (relatives), for Friday evening, but she phoned all of them and postponed the dinner until Saturday night so Mary and Jon could be with them. In fact, she had the dinner in honor of them. The guests brought gifts to them, nice, eh? Joan had 19 to dinner. A couple of Joan's Laurel girls from Mutual helped her serve the dinner and do up the dishes after. They left Salt Lake Sunday morning about 3 a.m. and arrived in San Rafael on Sunday evening tired, but very happy. Donna's nice LDS neighbor, Nettie Clark, offered to decorate Mary's wedding cake. She had a little business once of catering and decorating cakes and etcetera. She'll let Donna use the different sized cake tins for the rounds and the little risers to put between the layers. Donna thinks she'll make it banana nut cake. Nettie gave her a good recipe. The bakeries charge \$60 or more for a wedding cake. Nettie is also helping Donna and her girls with pretty decorations for the tables at the reception hall. She is a lovely person, eh? Maxine Shattuck is loaning Donna a lovely long lace tablecloth and a silver candelabra set for the reception. They can't come to the reception; they'll be in Oregon on their ranch. (It is lambing season.) P.S. We went to the Los Angeles Temple tonight in Roy Christenson's station wagon. Br. and Sr. Hallberg and Paul Sidlow's wife went with us. It was a big session but I enjoyed it.



January 15, Friday

Singing actress Jeanette MacDonald died yesterday of heart disease at the age of 61 in Houston, Texas. Her husband Gene Raymond was at her bedside. We enjoyed the luxury of sleeping in this morning. It was late when we got to bed last night. We didn't get out of the temple until after 10 p.m., but I'm so happy that we could go and do the work for some departed soul. I did the work for Ann Bell; I think Lou had a Br. Richards. He didn't bring his little name slip home. Annie Andersen phoned this morning and told me that Carol Sue and Doug Pratt have adopted a baby girl. They've named her Christine. They came to Los Angeles or Burbank to get the infant and took her home with them to Northern California, (Rancho Cordova). Little Laurie will have a baby sister now. Bill Schroeder, Lou's boss, phoned this morning. He wanted Lou to come in the shop for a few hours and correct a mistake on some Venetian blinds they did yesterday. He left here about 10 a.m. He was back home about noon. We had a wonderful surprise today; a package came from our grandson John Louis, all the way from Berlin, Germany.

He sent two record albums, "This is My Country," sung by the Tabernacle Choir and "The Lawrence Welk 10th Anniversary Album." John had written on the outside, "Happy Birthdays." (Lou's in January and mine in December.) We were really delighted and thrilled and of course we played them as soon as we could get them out of their box. Oh, they are lovely; bless that darling boy. We love him so very much and are proud of him. I was happy to read in Donna's letter yesterday that Mary is having some wedding showers. The phone company girls are giving her one; the Petaluma Ward Relief Society presidency and Jeanne Allen are giving her a shower at Allens' home. Donna and her girls got a Sunbeam portable mixer for one shower and a set of stainless steel mixing bowls for the other. Janet has her bridesmaid dress all finished. Joan is making hers at Mother's home, on Janet's electric sewing machine; Janet brought it to her. Janet is so very clever, she has covered her shoes and she is going to cover the other bridesmaid shoes with the same material that their gowns are made of. Kathy's gown is being made by Thelma Elphick. Janet is also designing something for the girls' heads, for the reception line. Joan surprised her parents with a beautiful gift, a lovely quilt. She made every stitch of her herself. It is blue and white with the names of Rex and Donna and each of their children on it. Now they have two lovely new quilts to show us, Joan's and the Petaluma Ward quilt. Donna and Rex's girls are loaded with talent, eh? (And they are beauties, too.)

Mary's friend Marisa is making her a lovely yellow wool suit. Mary bought the material. Marty, Wayne, Pat, and Florie and their husbands gave Mary and Jon a lovely blanket. They brought it home from Salt Lake City with them. Leslie and Bob gave them a nice pan with a lid. John sent two nice tapes. He told about the lovely Christmas party he enjoyed with President Tate and family and about 100 missionaries. I wish I could record all of Donna's very interesting letter, but no more room is left for this day. Lou borrowed Mr. Edgecomb's power mower and cut our lawn this evening at 5 p.m.

January 16, Saturday

I got up early and answered Donna's letter and after breakfast I wrote to John and thanked him for the two record albums he sent us from Germany (recorded on yesterday's page). I enclosed \$2.00 for spending fun, but told him to save his money for the plane trip next July.

He hopes to come home for a visit. I surely hope he can. I answered Violet's letter, too, so I'm all caught up with my correspondence. I like that feeling cause I can expect some letters for myself now and I love that. After lunch we went to the Safeway Store for our weeks' supply of food. I bought my blood pressure tablets from the health store. It's a pretty day; we can see the trees on the mountains, there is no smog. Lou cleaned our yard up this morning; it looks very nice. He cut the lawns last evening, but did the edge trimming this a.m. He enjoyed a nap this afternoon for a couple of hours. I did some reading and some writing and dozed in my chair. We enjoyed our television tonight watching the Lawrence Welk Show and Hollywood Palace.

January 17, Sunday

It was Glendale stake conference today; the Garvanza Ward expected some changes, but nothing happened, just a rumor.

Oh, what a beautiful morning, oh what a beautiful day! No coat was needed this day; it has been sunny and warm. I did wear my mink stole to Sunday School; it looks nice with my green knit dress. Lou went to priesthood and then came back to get me for Sunday School. Br. Ray Blied came to the Pasadena Sunday School and we talked to him for a few minutes after our Sunday School. He is in our southland to do some work for a friend, his ex-bishop from up north. Carol didn't come down with him this time. We had a very interesting Sunday School class. We called at Ruby Hodges home after Sunday School but she wasn't

home. I'm glad she is well enough to get out this lovely day. She may have gone to Sunday School with her neighbor, Mrs. Young; they belong to the East Pasadena Ward. We had a

light lunch at home, chicken sandwich, potato chips, cup of hot tomato soup, pumpkin pie and whipped cream. We rested until church time. We had a nice sacrament meeting. Madge Fowler played two lovely organ solos. Our speakers were Shirley Hallberg (youth speaker), William Griffiths a returned missionary from South Germany, and our high councilman Keith A. Neilson from East Pasadena Ward. Sir Winston Churchill is near death in London. He suffered a stroke several days ago. He has been in and out of a coma since the stroke. The news report says he is losing ground. He is 90 years old. Millions in Britain and around the globe are dedicating their Sunday prayers to Churchill today. I hope the fine old man can be released from his suffering soon, one way or another.



Sir Winston Churchill with his daughter on January 4, 1964

January 18, Monday

We had a very pretty sky this morning with many little fluffy white clouds and the blue sky for background. We had a glorious orange sunset last evening. It caused the mountains to have a rosy glow. I do thank the dear Lord for my eyesight. I enjoyed hanging out my washing this pretty morning. I had the ironing done before lunchtime. Lou had only three shirts, so the pillow slips, a few hankies, an apron, was about all I had to iron. The material the shirts are made from now is so easy to iron, almost a pleasure. The work at the Venetian blind shop is very slack now. Lou was surprised the boss told him to come to the shop tomorrow. Atha Baddley phoned this morning. She has the measles! They went up north at Christmas time to visit their daughter Ila and her children. They all came down with the measles. Atha and Elmer took care of them. Atha was home about a week and she broke out with the measles. So grandmothers do get measles too; she can't go out to do our Relief Society visiting now. I'll have to get in touch with Melba Kunz. It really warmed up nicely today. We didn't need any heat on in the house this evening. It is very different in many of our states; there are blizzards, ice and snow, temperatures below zero. I love California's climate, believe me. I read aloud to Lou the first lesson in the Family Home Evening manual this evening. We enjoyed it very much. I think it is a wonderful program for the family night, especially where there are children.

January 19, Tuesday

It was a lovely sunny morning, beautiful weather for January, eh? I telephoned Melba Kunz; she had talked to Atha Baddley about our district in Relief Society. None of our sisters will be home this week. Vera Smith is in San Francisco; her husband was operated on yesterday in the Rail Road Hospital. Three of our ladies work. Vera's daughter, Eleanor, is away this week and Fern Nichole will be away every day with her mother-in-law who is ill. Atha told Melba she'd take care of our district next week while we are away up north, nice, eh? I did some scrapbook work this morning. I washed the kitchen floor and vacuumed my bedroom. I did Lou's bedroom after lunch. It clouded up this afternoon. I wonder if we're going to have some rain? It looks and feels like it. A few drops did fall about 5 p.m. when Lou was out talking to Stan Edgecomb. My head has given me a little trouble today; my blood pressure is too high for comfort. I have lightheaded feelings. I wonder if that's how it feels to be in orbit in the rocket? I want no part of it. My left knee has caused me some distress the past several weeks; it doesn't hurt unless I kneel on it and then Wow! I decided to put an Epsom salts pack on it tonight. I kept the heating pad on it over the towel and plastic cover for an hour. I turned it on again in the night. I'd surely like to get rid of this misery because I do want to kneel in comfort to say my prayers. P.S. Lou and I enjoyed some good music this evening and later our television before we retired for the night.

January 20, Wednesday

It was overcast this morning, but no rain. Erma Rosen telephoned to tell me she wasn't going to Relief Society this morning so I could call someone to take me. I thought of calling Erma myself and telling her I didn't feel very well, so her call took care of it. I'm still having lightheaded feelings, blood pressure too high for comfort. I thought I'd better stay home. I relaxed in the big chair and listened to Vice President elect Herbert Humphrey and President Lyndon B. Johnson take the oath of office in today's inauguration. H. Humphrey was sworn in by Speaker of the House of Representatives, John W. McCormack, and President Johnson was sworn



President Lyndon B. Johnson takes the oath of office in 1965 inauguration.

in by chief Justice Earl Warren. I thought President Johnson's talk was wonderful; a real comfort to me. I also thrilled to hear our Mormon Tabernacle Choir sing, "This Is My Country." I felt better later and I vacuumed the two front rooms. It's a nice feeling to have the vacuuming all done up again. I received a little note from Ethel Burk and one of her little verse calendars. She mails me one every year. She is dreadfully lonesome in the

desert home since her husband Hyrum died about two years ago. I couldn't live in that lonesome desert place with no neighbors for miles around. Ethel wants to sell the place, but few people want to live so isolated. I'm afraid it will be hard to get rid of, however, it is a nice little home, a pretty place. If only it wasn't in that desert! We went to bed soon after 9:30 tonight. We were both tired.

January 21, Thursday

The clouds are with us again today, but no rain so far. Lou went to work, but there isn't much to do in the shop this week. He was surprised Bill told him to come in today. I talked to Annie and Lorene via telephone this morning. They each had a letter from Violet. She told about her trip to Northern California to visit Yvonne and family. It rained lightly everyday they were there, but they had a delightful visit in spite of the weather. Otto and Violet went through the Oakland Temple in the very first session in that temple for work for the dead or endowments. I hope to go through the Oakland Temple on January 30, Mary and Jon's wedding day. I'm glad to know that Violet and Otto didn't have car trouble or weather worry on their trip to and from Yvonne's home. My Relief Society visiting teacher, Jeanne Marsh, came this afternoon. Her partner (her mother), wasn't feeling very well today, so Jeanne came alone. I enjoyed her lovely message, "That Every Man May Improve Upon His Talent and Gain Other Talents" (D&C 82:18). I shampooed my hair and pin curled it this afternoon. That is a job I'm always glad to get over and done with. Lou was later this evening; he stopped to have his hair cut after work. I received a letter from Ethel Newbold and Lou received a birthday card from her today. She had a nice holiday season with her friends. One of her friends

had a stroke, (Rose Lindsey Curtis). Ethel thought maybe Louis remembered Rose Lindsey, but he doesn't.

January 22, Friday

It is still cloudy, but no rain. I helped Lou polish the new car this morning. We surely like the little Rambler. Lou cut the lawns after the car job; I put the house in order and took a bath. If all goes well, we'll be in San Rafael next week at this time. I get excited just thinking about it. Mary and Jon's wedding day is a week from tomorrow. It has been cold and gloomy all day; the comfort of being indoors was welcome this day. I surely hope we'll have better weather next weekend. I telephoned Elaine Vandergrift today to tell her I was sorry we couldn't attend Mike's wedding and reception next Saturday. Of course she understood we'd be up north to Mary's wedding. We had a real nice visit; she told me all about their plans for Mike's reception. Elaine is doing the decorations and she is an artist at that. The bridesmaids will be in pale pink with a velvet bodice with full crepe skirts. The floral arrangements will be pink and white. I know it will be very lovely; I'm sorry we'll have to miss it.



Louis Renshaw 5 years old.



January 23, Saturday

Happy Birthday to you dear Louis! 75 years old today. Hallelujah, the sun broke through the clouds this morning. It is so nice to see the sunshine again, the first time since last Tuesday I think. Lou decided to go to Bob's Restaurant for breakfast, hot cakes and sausage, I think. Anyway I was all for it. I wanted him to have a nice birthday breakfast. Annette Andersen phoned this morning and invited us to join in with the Andersen Family Night at Grandma and Grandpa Andersens' home this evening at 7:30 p.m. She wants Uncle Lou to lead the singing and me to do something, a little poem, or? Lou was so long getting home I thought he was staying for lunch, too, ha ha! And guess what? He didn't have hotcakes; he had sausage, eggs, and potatoes. He had called to see Clifton and Laura Manlove and see their new television set and visit with them, so he was happy with the world in general when he arrived home at 11:30 a.m. I baked a frozen apricot pie, his favorite. Mrs. Edgecomb slipped a birthday card for Lou in our mailbox this morning. He has one from his sister Lillian and one from friend Ethel N. and one from the Edgecombs and Mrs. Low. Our mailman hasn't been yet today. I played the two lovely record albums that John sent from Germany for our birthdays; the dear

boy, I long to see him. Today's mail brought several birthday cards and a letter from Donna and two packages for Lou. They sent Lou a lovely blue gray sweater, 100% wool. It fits so well; he is pleased with it. They also sent a box of See's Chocolates. We got a big kick from Joan and Kathy's card, it read, "I was going to send you some toilet water, but the lid fell on my head." Mary's showers were lovely; she got lots of nice things for her house. The seven hostesses at the Allen's home had made a life-sized bride from a mop and a Bissell Sweeper with paper towels for arms and legs. They dressed the bride doll in white crepe paper and filled her with lots of useful kitchen things. She received sheets, towels, and dishes. They are all put away in the little house where Mary and Jon will live in Petaluma. Mary has been cleaning cupboards on Saturdays and on her lunch hours. They're all very very busy. Lou wore one of the new dark cotton shirts I gave him this morning. It is in brown shades and looks nice with his brown slacks and shoes.

January 24, Sunday

Sir Winston Churchill died today, 90 years old. He had a long career of devoted service to Britain and the world. Donna said in her letter yesterday that they are all busy, busy, but little Janet is the busiest of all; she is into everything. She'll be two years old in April. Her little cousin, Donna Shattuck, was two on November 15; they are both darlings. We've had a beautiful clear day, but windy and cold. Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. We enjoyed our day. We really like our San Marino Ward, it is smaller and somehow, one feels a little closer to the ward members when we can know everyone, or most everyone. Of course we miss our friends in the East Pasadena Ward, but we just couldn't feel as much a part of



Louis Renshaw 1964.

the ward family as we do now. Our bishopric has time for everyone; it is a happy experience. Lou invited me to have dinner out today, but I said, "Oh, lets eat dinner at home and save the money for next weekend, when we'll have motel expenses and etcetera." He was pleased. We enjoyed our nice barbecued chicken here. Lou slept until church time. I wrote in my diary and read from our newspaper. I did some dozing in my platform rocker. We had a very nice sacrament meeting. There were two beautiful vocal solos by a Br. Eugene Kovalenko. Sr. Jeanne Marsh arranged for him to sing. Our youth speakers were Elizabeth Ellsworth and Doug Hallberg. The main speakers were Br. Dick Rechif and his wife Hope Rechif. The Rechifs gave excellent talks. He joined the church one year ago. She has always belonged. They are going to the Los Angeles Temple next weekend to be sealed and have their children sealed to them. They are lovely people; I'm very happy for them. I'm glad our ward has the early meetings with Sunday School at 9:30 and sacrament meeting at 4. We're back home by 6 in the evening. I hope they let us keep these hours.



Elvie placed this picture and article in her scrapbook on January 25.

January 25, Monday

I answered Donna's letter with a postcard and told her we hope to see them Thursday evening. Our sky is free from clouds; a lovely blue this morning. I enjoyed hanging the washing out in the pretty sunshine; everything is so clean and green. I put the newspaper clipping and picture of Mary Marsh in my scrapbook beside her wedding invitation. I have a place for a nice photo of the bride and groom; I hope I get one. Lou received a birthday card from Violet and Otto. She enclosed a note to both of us. Last Wednesday she and Otto left Cedar City at 5:30 a.m. to go to the St. George Temple. They do work in the temple every week. In fact, they were called on the mission to be temple workers in the St. George Temple. Violet can't go as often as she'd like because of her heart trouble. I would love to have the experience of being a temple worker. I'm so thankful I have been able to do work for the dead in the Salt Lake, St. George, Los Angeles, and Mesa temples. If all goes well, I'll have the privilege in the new Oakland Temple on January 30, on Mary's wedding day. Violet says the news reports say there have been several days of dense fog in Salt Lake City. We even heard about it over our radio news report. The Salt Lake City people welcomed a snow storm last Thursday because it helped to clear up the fog. Violet regrets that she can't be to Mary's or Mike's wedding receptions. It is her son-in-law's birthday that day, also. Florence Marsh phoned tonight; she has made reservations on the PSA airlines to fly up to Oakland from Burbank on Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Stewart Tibbets

If Ernest and Florence can get away from a big business deal, they will fly up Friday morning for Mary and Jon's wedding in the Oakland Temple on Saturday. We hope to drive up on Thursday morning in our new Rambler car.

January 26, Tuesday

It is a beautiful sunny morning; I love it. Lou went to work. I walked up to Colorado Boulevard and bought a few things in Helen's Variety Store. I went across the street to the lady's dress shop just to look at the clearance sale on dresses. I tried on several of the new style coat dresses. I bought a \$36.00 coat dress in beige, in a knit like material, for \$27.95. It has a belt and scarf. The man there, (boss) said the material is called double knit. I had enough money, all but \$1.00 to pay for it. He let me bring it home. He said he'd call by later today for the \$1.00, he did, about 3:30 p.m. I didn't expect to buy a dress there so I didn't take enough money. I left \$10.00 at home in my little savings spot (my special bank) in the stove drawer with the lids to my cooking utensils. Little diary, I don't tell everyone where I keep my extra money, but of course my Lou knows. I think it amuses him, ha ha! With the tax, the dress cost \$29.07. We are surely living in a tax age, wow! Caroline Thatcher phoned and asked me to mail a get-well card to Sr. Maude Williams. She is in the hospital, the result of a fall she had several weeks ago at church. Beverly brought her mother and Aunt Lorene over this evening; they came to bring Mary and Jon's wedding gift, beautifully done up, in a big box with a large white bow and lilies of the valley. It is a wool blanket, off white, a sheet, and two pair of floral pillowslips. It is from my sisters and families. They're taking a lovely blanket to Mike and his bride on Saturday. Lou and I are in on that gift, but of course none of Sue's family is. We enjoyed their short visit. They had to get back to help Bill out of the big chair. We treated to a drink of "Bubble Up."

January 27, Wednesday

We're back to our overcast mornings. Florence and John Marsh leave on the PSA airplane from Burbank at one today. Florence is taking them to Burbank. Ruth will pick them up in Oakland about 2 p.m. I hope they enjoy their flight. Ernest Oates has a kidney infection, caused by the flu; he has to stay in bed for four days at least, so says his doctor. They are disappointed because they had planned on going up to Mary and Jon's wedding in the Oakland Temple. I'm sorry about it myself. I surely hope Daddy and I will make it there okay. I gave the lawns and gardens a good watering and got most of our things packed ready for our trip. Lou got them all packed in the car this evening. We set the alarm clock for 5 a.m. We took our showers and went to bed early; at 8:30, for me, Lou about eight. Sweet Dreams.

January 28, Thursday

We left home at 5:10 this morning and arrived in Bakersfield at 7:20 in heavy fog. We used the restrooms and got gasoline service here. We ate lunch in Tracy at 11:55 noon. There was nice sunshine here. We arrived at Donna's house about 2 p.m. She and Joan were surprised to see us;

they didn't expect us before evening. They were busy making the banana nut cake layers for Mary's wedding cake. Donna's dear LDS neighbor, Nettie Clark, is going to decorate the cake. She is a professional cake decorator. She had her own business once. She is helping Donna with all of the decorations for the church cultural hall for Mary and Jon's wedding reception. We surely came to a busy household today, but of course we expected that. We wanted to unload Mary's wedding gifts and then go find a motel. We brought a big box from our relatives down south. I had two packages; her stainless steel flatware and a berry set. I had a card in the berry set from "Great Grandmother Sarah Renshaw. It is the hand painted set

Lou gave his mother for Christmas before he was married to me, about 55 years ago. Joan said Miller couldn't come to the reception and she and Donna insisted there was bedroom and beds for us to stay there. Daddy was happy to give Donna the money for food instead of motel rent. He made her take \$40.00. Donna was using her neighbor's car; I believe his name was Carl Swanson. Donna made several trips to town, church, market, and etcetera. It is wonderful to see our children, Donna and family, Joan and darling little Sherm and Janet. The kiddies were tickled with the little toy trinkets I gave them. Joan showed movies of our golden wedding reception tonight.



Lou gave the Berry Set to his mother, Sarah Renshaw, before Lou and Elvie were married. Lou was her oldest child and was very close to his mother. This gift was a special gift when it was first given to Sarah and it was also a very special gift when given to Mary and Jonathan in 1965.



Berry set that Elvie gave to Mary.

January 29, Friday

Mary and Jon took Sherm and Janet to Petaluma this morning to a friend of Mary's so Donna and Joan could be free to clean house and cook a ham and turkey, make potato salad, and jelled salads, and etcetera. Mary only worked half a day; she had a lot on her mind and couldn't work anyway. Donna and Joan went to Petaluma for Mary and the kiddies. Joan phoned Miller last night and he said he would fly to California after all, arriving this evening. Kathy didn't have school today, so she cleaned up her bedroom and helped me tie the groom's wedding cake.

Lou cut the wedding fruitcake and it took us most of the day to tie it. It's about 200 little pieces wrapped in wax paper and then white tissue paper and tied with white ribbon. Mary made her own fruit cake and it is delicious. Joan made the best vegetable salad with beets, onions, beans, and etcetera; it is good.

Her frozen fruit salad is extra delicious, too. They are for tomorrow's company, after the temple session and marriage. Lou took the girls shopping to stores and markets. Janet came this evening to go to the temple with us in the morning. Dave stayed home to take care of the children. Mary went to Petaluma to have her hair dressed at four o'clock. Rex and Donna's family are all here tonight, all but John Louis and believe me we miss that dear boy. Mary pressed her wedding dress tonight. I held it off the floor for her. Joan, Kathy, and kiddies went to San Francisco to pick Miller up at the airport. His little family was happy to see him and he was happy to be with them after being away from each other for three weeks. Joan and Miller slept at Nettie's home across the street from Donna.

Sample of bridesmaid fabric. Janet's dress was green background with blue flowers.



Bob Burton, Guy & Dorothy Tibbets, Suzie Allen, Jon & Mary Tibbets, Donna & Rex Marsh, Janet Shattuck, Joan Gardner, Delphia Tibbets, and Kathy Marsh at the reception for Jon and Mary on January 30, 1965.

January 30, Saturday

Today is Mary and Jon's wedding day, and also Mike Vandergriff's wedding day, and Don Woodlief's birthday. Janet took Rex and Mary to the Oakland Temple in her station wagon. Miller and Joan took Rex's Plymouth car and followed our car. Lou took Donna and me; she directed him to the temple. It was foggy and cold; we had the car lights on. Lou forgot to turn them off, so after we came out of the temple Rex had to push our car to get it to start. Oh me! Ruth brought her mother to the temple. It was a large session. We enjoyed the chapel meeting and then went through the endowment work. Mary did her own work. I guess that Jon being a returned missionary had his own endowment work done before his mission. Mary looked beautiful in her wedding gown. We had to be in the temple by 8 a.m. We left home about 7 a.m. There were two brides and grooms in our session. The sister's name I did the work for was Mary Gribble. I hope it made her happy. I was glad to do it for her. There was a nice group of friends and relatives to see Mary and Jon married; it was lovely. Mary and Harry Howard were there; they were both a big help all day. He helped Daddy Lou with his temple clothes and she helped at the home and church after the marriage; they are dear people. Janet went to San Jose from the temple so she and Dave and Mark and Ricky could come to the reception at night. They had a baby sitter for little Doug and Donna. Rex took his mother to Ruth's to pick up John; he brought

them home to the buffet dinner. I sent some toy trinkets home with Janet for her kiddies; she said it pleased them. Donna came home from the temple with Mary and Harry Howard. Miller drove our car. Howards had rented a car from San Francisco; they flew up there. Everyone enjoyed Donna's lovely buffet luncheon. [It was held at Marshes home on Knight Drive.] It was really good with turkey, ham, salads, rolls, cake and ice cream. We were all back to the reception by 7 p.m. at the ward chapel in San Rafael. Everything was very lovely. Mary's cake was beautiful and delicious. There was a handsome reception line, all looked beautiful. I was happy to see Shirley Behrman and Roland and Donna Renshaw. We had a nice visit with them. I wish Lillian and Jack could have been there, too. I met an old friend from the Garvanza Ward, Sr. Caldwell. She asked about my sisters and remembered all of their names. The photographer took pictures of the bride and groom and reception line. The bridesmaids were all lovely. I've told about their gowns before, so will not mention the details here. After the people left about 11 p.m. Mary and Jon opened the wedding gifts that came that night to the church. The family, (Marshes, and Tibbets), enjoyed seeing them open the gifts. The happy bride and groom left on their honeymoon to Santa Cruz to the Shattucks' lovely beach home for a couple of days and then they'll go to Southern California to see Disneyland. Florence and John stayed all night at Rex and Donna's. We are a full house, but a happy one.

January 31, Sunday

Today was Santa Rosa Stake conference. Rex went early to conference. Florence Marsh and Kathy M. went with Donna's neighbor Nettie, to the morning session. They stayed to the afternoon session, also. Lou, John, and I, stayed home with Joan and Miller, also. We had a big job getting the house in order. Joan put all of the wedding gifts in the middle bedroom. Joan, Lou, and I washed the cake plates and punch bowls and etcetera. We had the house looking nice by the time our folks got home. John was restless because Florence was away; he took a walk and a sleep. He ate lunch, a turkey sandwich. Grampa Lou had his nap, too, but he worked along with us all morning. We surely have a lot of good food here now. It's been fun picking up something good to eat when we feel like it, and no dinner to cook. I enjoyed that. Joan showed her movies again tonight. We saw the ones taken by Glen Andersen, too, when Janet was three years old on her birthday, and some Wayne Strong took of the children and then a little later when Kathy was a baby. They're darling. We heard John's tape; he was very serious; he is thinking of special Army training as a pilot, to be an officer in the Army, making a career of it? I surely hope whatever he decides to do will be for the best. P.S. The photographer brought Mary and Jon's pictures to show the folks tonight. We were amazed to see the pictures tonight, so soon after he took them last night, but they are just beautiful. I ordered two at \$3.50 apiece. We paid Donna and she'll pay him when he finishes the pictures. Grandma Marsh ordered one picture, also. Donna and Joan picked out the ones they think Mary will want.

February 1, Monday

We left San Rafael this morning about eight. Miller drove to the San Francisco Airport; he and Joan and kiddies are flying back to Salt Lake City. They were to leave on the 9:50 flight, so they had about an hour to wait. We left them, because they insisted we go on our way. There was no place to park near the station. Miller took Rex to



This photo of Jon and Mary Tibbets was one of the pictures Elvie saw at the Marshes' on January 31, 1965.

work this morning so Donna could have the car today. We ate our breakfast (or lunch) in Gilroy at about eleven. We ran into heavy fog about the same place we did going, near Bakersfield. It wasn't as bad, we could see the white line, but oh, I hate to drive in the thick fog. We came along real well until we were almost to Glendale, when something went wrong. The car would stop dead every time we had to stop for a signal light. Lou had to start it over again. Oh, that was a dreadful feeling. I was a pack of nerves by the time we got home at 5 p.m. Beverly phoned just as I opened the back door; she wondered if we'd arrived home. Mr. Edgecomb fixed the car so it would start and stay on, but Lou will see about it tomorrow. I'm tired but thankful; we phoned Donna to let her know we'd arrived here safely. She said Ruth Deal came for her parents about 10 a.m. Donna, Rex, and Kathy are alone again. I'm glad they can relax.

February 2, Tuesday

It was foggy and overcast this morning. Lou went to work. I did the washing and made a fruit salad, a tapioca cream pudding, and baked a frozen pumpkin pie. The bride and groom arrived about 3:45. They had stayed at the Shattucks' Santa Cruz Beach house on Saturday and Sunday night. They drove as far as San Luis Obispo on Monday and

stayed in a motel there on Monday night. Mary pressed her pretty yellow wool suit and Jon's sport jacket. They were not hungry, so wouldn't eat, as they had just eaten. Linda and Leon Crowley were expecting them to come and eat with them tonight in Ontario, California. They had talked to each other via telephone soon after Mary and Jon arrived here. They bathed and dressed up pretty and left for Linda's home at 4:45 p.m., a happy young couple. I wish it could always be so with them. Florence Marsh phoned about 7 p.m. to tell me they arrived home safely today. They came by airplane and arrived about 1:30. We agreed it is nice to be home, "No place like home." Eh? But we surely did have a lovely time up north with our

children. The wedding and reception and every thing was lovely. I feel a smarting in my nose and throat, but golly, I can't afford a cold so out! Be gone germs. We didn't turn on the TV tonight, we read the newspaper and listened to lovely record music. Lou stopped at the market after work, so he just missed the kids. He brought some groceries. We left the back door unlocked and the light on for Mary and Jon. We went to bed at 9:30. I'm fighting a cold! [*So far every trip to visit Donna and family up north has resulted in a cold for Elvie.* ☺]



The entrance to Disneyland in 1965, where Jon and Mary would have entered to park their car. Parking was 25¢, the faint outline of the Matterhorn can be seen in this photo.

February 3, Wednesday

It was very foggy when Lou left for work at 7:40. I was up a few times last night taking pills and doctoring for the smarting in my nose and throat. Mary and Jon got up about 9 a.m. I fixed breakfast for them, bacon, eggs, hash brown potatoes, hot chocolate, and toast. I put the washer on to do some things Mary had to do, underwear and the sheets and slips that Janet let them use in the beach house at Santa Cruz. Mary wanted to return them clean. The bride and groom did the dishes; I took care of the washing. They left here for Disneyland about 10:45 this morning. I surely hope they have a fun day. I went to bed for an hour or so and then got up and ate lunch, ironed the things I'd washed, and went back to bed until Lou came this evening at 4:45. I got our dinner over with. The kids got home about 8:30. They had walked miles at Disneyland and were tired, but happy, and they were not hungry; they'd eaten a hamburger. They did have a piece of pumpkin pie with whipped cream on and a glass of Bubble Up here later. They looked at my scrapbooks. We were all in bed by 10 p.m. P.S. The kids were happy to find their ironing done. Jon phoned a friend at Anaheim.

February 4, Thursday

It was a nice winter day; Mr. Sunshine got through the clouds to us. Lou went to work; I cooked his breakfast and put up his lunch. Mary and Jon got up later and I fixed them something to eat. They went to San Diego to see the zoo; I put up a box lunch for them with some ham sandwiches and some chicken sandwiches, some bananas and some of their wedding cake tied in little packages. Mary took a jar of tapioca cream pudding in a wax bag with ice cubes in it. She took plastic spoons and cups to use. I hope they have a fun day. They plan on staying overnight in

San Diego and going to Tijuana, Mexico in the morning. I felt rather miserable with this darn cold, so I went to bed all afternoon. I got up to fix Lou's dinner; he washed the dishes. We both went to bed soon after 8:30. P.S. Lou cut our lawns with Mr. Edgecomb's power mower this afternoon when he got home from work. Leon Crowley phoned this evening to tell us that Linda had a baby boy today. He wanted to talk to Mary of course; he said Linda had a long labor, but she and baby are fine now.

February 5, Friday

I slept better last night; we stayed in bed until after 8 a.m. I still have this miserable head cold. (More pills, I guess, for me!) Lou worked in the yard; I went back to bed after I'd figured up the church receipts for the income tax. Lou went to the bank to deposit our Social Security check, of \$184.50. He had his hair cut and shopped for our groceries before coming home. He ate lunch at Bob's Restaurant. I spent most of my day in bed, I did however, cook some lamb chops, I steam browned 'em and baked a pumpkin pie. Florence Marsh phoned; she was going to a luncheon at Maude Swan's. Viola Polk and her mother and Florence Oates were going, also. Jon and Mary arrived here about 4:20. They'd had a big two days driving around San Diego, Tijuana, and up to Mt. Baldy. They called to see the Blacks in Upland. They were tired and wanted to rest before having dinner. They stayed in National City last night, near San Diego. Florence Marsh said she came home from up north with a head cold and she felt miserable for a couple of days, but is feeling all right now. We called the tired honeymooners to eat dinner about 5:45. It is really the first meal they've eaten with us since they got here last Tuesday. Lou has been gone to work when they'd have breakfast and then they were gone until night time late. So we did enjoy our dinner together this evening. They went to Los Angeles, somewhere near the airport, tonight to visit with Jon's missionary companion, his closest associate and dearest friend while on his mission. My sweet Lou washed the dishes. I put them and the food away. We went to bed early. I was surprised to see Jon and Mary come home about 10 p.m. They said they had a nice visit with the friends. P.S. It started to rain lightly tonight.

February 6, Saturday

Mary and Jon got up about 6 a.m. and Daddy and I got up to turn on the heat and fix their breakfast. Lou helped me fix a nice breakfast for them. I had a box lunch all fixed for them last night; I kept it in the refrigerator. It was some chicken and some ham sandwiches, some bananas, some of their wedding cake, and some marshmallows. Mary insisted on making the bed up in clean sheets and slips; Jon helped her. They are a darling couple. I hope their lives will be a happy experience always. (God bless their marriage.) They drove away from our place at seven this morning. Lou gave them a flat of applesauce to take home, (12 cans, I think). She said she'd share with Janet and her mother. They were going to Janet's first to take Janet's sheets and slips to her that they used at the beach house. I washed and ironed them for Mary. We enjoyed having Mary and Jon here. It doesn't seem possible they've been married a week today. I spent the day in bed; my chest hurts and I've

got to get rid of this misery. Lou went to the market to get some lemons and cough drops for me. He got his income tax papers together and went to Highland Park to have Lon Timpson make out his income tax for him. I ate a little lunch and then went back to bed. Oh how I hate to have a miserable cold. I was in such distress tonight that Lou fixed a mustard plaster for my back and chest; it gave me a lot of relief. When my chest is congested, I'm sick!

February 7, Sunday

I had a rather restless night; breathing was a strain. Lou didn't go to his priesthood meeting, he put mustard plasters on my back and chest again; they gave me relief. I stayed in bed all day. I had some orange juice, applesauce, and Melba toast today. My precious husband took care of his own needs as well as mine. I hope and pray that he will not get my awful cold. I've had our sweet bride and groom in my thoughts. I hope they had a nice trip back to their own little apartment in Petaluma. Last night's writing in diary and this page were recorded on Monday, February 8. I was too ill to sit up and write anything Saturday evening or Sunday.



Donna, Mary, and Rex in Jon and Mary's first apartment in Petaluma.

February 8, Monday

It is sunny and bright this morning. Lou got himself off to work. I got up about 9:30 a.m. I'm feeling much better, but not out of the woods yet. I ate a little fruit breakfast. I tried to use my telephone but it's out of order. I wanted to call Lorene; she's been sick in bed with a cold, too. I looked through my Bailey family records trying to find the date of Mildred's temple endowments but I can't locate it. [Family Search lists May 28, 1922 as the date her temple work was done.] Ray Haddock wants the date; he is working on Bette's genealogy. I thought maybe Lorene could help locate the date. I know that I did her endowment work in the Salt Lake Temple years ago, but I can't recall the date, sorry! I couldn't accomplish much this day. I had to go back to bed for a few hours. I got up later and helped Lou prepare his dinner. I'm so thankful that we had plenty of food in the icebox. I did have things on hand because I'd prepared for our company, but they only ate breakfasts here and one meal in the evening. They had a happy time going places and that is what we wanted for them on their honeymoon (Mr. and Mrs. Jon Tibbets). I was able to get Lorene via telephone this late afternoon. She is going to find out if her son Ray has the genealogy information that we are trying to get for Ray Haddock. Lou and I went to bed early. I'll be glad when I'm feeling normal again. We received a letter from Donna; we enjoyed it so very much, sorry I'm not up to answering it now.

February 9, Tuesday

I am on the improve. Lou got his own breakfast and put up his lunch again this morning, bless his heart. I was really

happy when Annie phoned this morning to tell me that Ray Clayton had the information we were looking for. Mildred was endowed in April of 1922; I did her temple work. Our father, Owen Albert Bailey was baptized September 6, 1875. Lorene phoned Ray and Bette Haddock; they were happy to have the information to fill in Bette's genealogy sheets. Donna wrote her letter last Sunday. She had been down with a cold but was feeling better. Rex was in bed with the cold, I surely hope he is better now. Mary and Jon arrived there Saturday afternoon; they left six cans of the applesauce there, so when Rex and Donna came home from the market they knew that the honeymooners had been there and left for home. They were disappointed to miss them. Mary phoned Donna later; she said they'd come back later and pick up their wedding gifts. Mary gave Janet three cans of the applesauce and kept three cans for herself. Donna said the house really seemed quiet after everyone left last Monday, February 1. Kathy was visiting with her girlfriend, Margie Vaughn, in Santa Rosa over the weekend. Donna was going to pick her up Sunday afternoon when she and Rex went to Petaluma to see Mary and Jon's apartment. Donna is

happy in music work in their ward. She is singing in a trio with her friends, Nettie Clark and Ruth Gulbranson. They plan to rehearse every Thursday morning. She sings with the Singing Mothers and she is working on a concert that the Greenbrae and San Rafael Wards are sponsoring. She always had to play the piano in the Petaluma Ward so this is a treat for her; she loves to sing. The piano man was coming Monday morning (yesterday) to fix and tune her piano; it cost \$60, I think. Her Daddy Lou gave her the cash to have it done. I surely hope she is enjoying her piano in excellent condition now. I answered Donna's letter and enclosed \$1.00 for Kathy's valentine. I wrote to Joan and to Janet and enclosed a \$1.00 bill for their kiddies valentine treat. I wrote to John in Berlin, Germany and enclosed \$1.00 for his valentine treat. I'm so sorry I couldn't get out and buy valentines for all of them, I was too sick. P.S. We got a postcard from Janet today, she said that Mary and Jon arrived at their place at 3 p.m. on Saturday, tired and happy. Janet thanked me for washing and ironing her sheets and slips.

February 10, Wednesday

Happy Birthday, Dear Annie, Happy Birthday to you! (71 years old.) I got up this morning and fixed Lou's breakfast and put up his lunch. I'm still coughing some and my sinuses are draining, but I'm feeling better. I talked to Florence Marsh this morning; John had another bad night. They are taking him for a chest x-ray this morning. Lorene phoned to see how I was feeling; we're both trying to get over our miserable colds. She said that she isn't going to Andersens' this evening to wish Annie a happy birthday in person.

I wanted to go, but I guess it wouldn't be the wise thing to do while I'm feeling so miserable. Lorene says that Annie's children are all going to be there for a turkey dinner, so she'll have a happy birthday, I'm sure. I did mail her a card with \$2.00 in it. Lorene did, also. I wrote a letter to Violet this morning. Lou mailed the letters (that I wrote last evening) this morning on his way to work. This afternoon I answered Lydia Bailey's letter and Ethel Newbold's letter. I'm all up on my correspondence now; it is a nice feeling. I can watch my mailbox with happy anticipation, eh? It's so much more fun to receive them than to write them. We received a cute announcement from Linda and Leon Crowley telling about the arrival of their baby boy, David Leon Crowley, born February 4 at 3:02 p.m. He weighed 7 pounds and 4 ounces. He is a lucky little infant to come to such nice parents, eh? I want to send the baby a gift when I feel well enough to get out and shop.

February 11, Thursday

It was a lovely clear sunny day; I put out three runs of washing, Miss Maytag did the work. I wrapped up like an Eskimo to hang them on the lines; the air was cold and breezy. A man from the water department came at 9 a.m. to tell me the water would be turned off at 11 a.m.; they were going to install a gate valve. It was off from 11 to 12:30 noon. The washing was finished and dishes done by 10:30 so I wasn't inconvenienced at all. Florence Marsh phoned to tell me they had the report on John's chest x-ray and of all things his trouble is caused from a broken rib. He doesn't even know how it came about. The doctor says that at his age, (83 next month) a hard cough could do it. Anyway the family is relieved to learn it isn't what John thought it was, (cancer). Today's mail brought a note from Donna telling how wonderful it is to have the piano repaired and in perfect tune. It took the man 5 ½ hours to do the job. It has colorful new straps; everything tightened, and vacuumed and cleaned thoroughly inside. He said it is good for another 25 years. Donna doubts if she is good for another 25 years, ha ha! She gave the man a sandwich and some Sanka. She said he drank 4 or 5 cups of the Sanka. We also received a nice thank you note from Mary and Jon Tibbets for the wedding gifts, (stainless steel flatware and berry set), plus the good food and hospitality while they were here last week. She said, "We are back to work and school again."

February 12, Friday

Happy birthday Mr. Lincoln, my pretty flag is flying in the breeze. It isn't often that Lou works at the Venetian blind shop on Friday, but they have a lot of work in the shop this week, so the boss told him to come in and Daddy is always glad to earn an extra buck. He told me not to get up this morning; he ate breakfast out, at Bob's I guess. He put up his own lunch; he is a darling. I phoned Florence this morning; the doctor had John go to the medical supply and be fit for a brace to support his broken rib. He wore it all night and he rested much better. In fact, he was able to take a little walk in the sunshine this morning. Florence had the young man who mows their lawn help her vacuum clean inside the house this morning. He took down the light shades in the ceilings and Florence washed them all; he

put them back up for her, so all is well at the John Marshes' this day. I answered Donna's letter this a.m. and ironed my clothes that I washed yesterday. I wish I could get back to feeling normal again; I'm still coughing and draining from my sinuses, but oh, so thankful to be out of bed and able to keep the house in order. Beverly phoned to ask how I was feeling this evening; she is such a thoughtful dear. She said Bette Hoglund and Aunt Sue and little Susan are coming to their house tonight. Ray is on a stake scouting camp out with the boys. I think Greg is with Bette. Sue phoned me from Annie's later. We had a nice visit via telephone, next best to seeing her in person, eh?

February 13, Saturday

It was a lovely sunny day. Lou worked in the front gardens digging out weeds. We had a surprise visitor; Kathy Saxelby came to call. She had bought her a brand new car, a Chevrolet. She will have to wait a few weeks for delivery, but she is pleased with her purchase. It is turquoise blue. Kathy didn't stay long; she had a big washing to do at home. Lou went to the dump yard with Mr. Edgecomb in his truck. He enjoys watching the procedure of action at the dump. I enjoyed some lovely recordings on our Magnavox. After our lunch and Papa's nap, he went to the market to get our weeks supply of groceries. I wasn't feeling well enough to go along. I'm still coughing and draining in the sinuses, a revolting situation, eh? But I'm thankful I am better than I was last Saturday. The W.J. Andersens went to Van Nuys to the big discount store, Cal, this evening. They also called in Glen's home in Pacoima, to leave their valentine greetings and gifts. It would be so wonderful to have one's children living that near by, eh? There were some good programs listed on television this evening, but I wasn't feeling too well and Lou is always ready for bed and sleep, so we retired early. I doctored for my cough first. "Sweet



Jerry Burke

Dreams." P.S. Daddy and I were surprised and sorry to learn from the TV news this evening that Jerry Burke, the organist of the Lawrence Welk program died from a kidney infection today.

I think he had been with the Welk show longer than any man in the orchestra, 35 years I believe the commentator said. Changes will come, eh?

February 14, Sunday

It is a lovely winter morning, cold but sunny. I was disappointed that I had to miss Sunday School again, but my chest is still a little congested. Lou went to priesthood and Sunday School. I warmed the bathroom up nice and cozy and then took a shower. I enjoyed two lovely recordings of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir, the next best thing to church.



Sunday, February 14, 1965

45th Day—320 days to follow

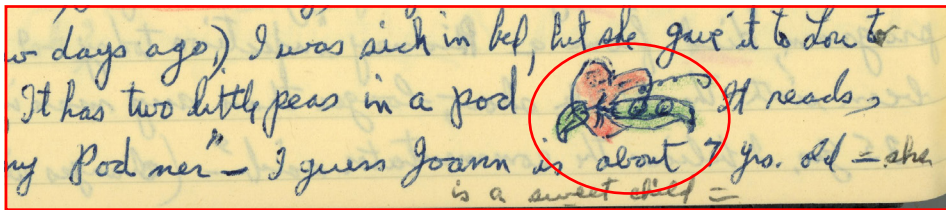
Valentine Greeting!

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<input type="checkbox"/>	SNOW



a lovely winter morning, cold but sunny. I was dis-

I wrote a little congratulation note to Linda and Leon Crowley and enclosed \$5.00 for Linda to buy something the baby needs or can use. I'm not well enough to get out to shop for the baby, David Leon, but I'm delighted they have their precious little son. Lou took me to Beadle's Cafeteria for a good valentine dinner when he came from Sunday School. I surely enjoyed getting out in the sunshine and eating the delicious food. I had sirloin tips and noodles, a jelled salad, and lemon pudding. Dad ate liver and bacon, macaroni and cheese, and custard. Ethel Burk was at the East Pasadena Ward Sunday School this morning. Lou talked to her, and then Laura Manlove phoned this afternoon to tell me that Ethel Burk was in Sunday School. We both rested this afternoon; my chest hurt and I coughed a lot. I'm sorry I couldn't go to sacrament meeting this evening. It was a missionary farewell program for Milo Andrus. I tried to talk Lou into going alone but he wouldn't. He helped me fix a mustard plaster for my chest. I went to bed early. I'm tired of doctoring this stubborn congestion in my lungs. (Patience, L.V., patience.) My little neighbor girl across the street, Joann Sharkey, brought a cute valentine to the house for me a few days ago. I was sick in bed, but she gave it to Lou to give to me. It has two little peas in a pod and it read, "Peas be my Pod ner." I guess Joann is about 7 years old. She is a sweet child.



February 15, Monday

I rested much better last night; the mustard plaster eased the hurt in my lungs and I didn't cough nearly as much after as I did yesterday. Lou got his own breakfast and put up his lunch, bless that dear man. I got up about 8:45, fixed some Cream of Wheat and orange juice for my breakfast. I put the house in order and took it easy in my robe and slippers. I'm surely enjoying the lovely recordings and I'm reading the book Ethel Newbold sent to me for my birthday, "A Ram In The Thicket," by Frank C. Robertson. Lou read it soon after I received it and he enjoyed it. He seldom reads a book through. I read the first chapter to him to get him started and it worked. I doctored for the chest cold with BenGay rub, lemons, and etcetera. I went to bed early; Lou followed soon after I had retired. P.S. I did manage to have a nice dinner ready for Lou when he came from work. I have been neglecting him shamefully, but oh, I have felt miserable.

February 16, Tuesday

Lou got himself off again this morning. I rested very well last night but I had a hard coughing spell this morning, which gave me a weakness for a while. Atha Baddley phoned to ask how I was feeling; she has been quite ill herself and is getting over the measles that she got from her grandchildren while she was visiting up north a few weeks ago. She says she'll take care of our Relief Society visiting teaching this week, in as much as I'm not well. I thought by now I'd be feeling okay. I'll miss Relief Society again this week I guess? I have got to clear up this lung congestion before I go anywhere, that's for sure. I baked an apricot frozen pie and steam cooked some lamb chops so Lou could have a nice dinner this evening. That is my limit for today. I just had to rest for the most part. I'm tired of this weakness. I want to get some things done around this place, darn it. I received a letter from Violet today. She and Otto had been up to Salt Lake City and had a nice visit with Lydia and Owen while Otto took care of his police business. There was lots of snow in Cedar when she wrote and it went to 7 degrees below zero the night before she wrote on February 13. She goes to the Cedar Hospital on February 22 for another blood test. She received a nice thank you note from Mary and Jon for the wedding gift. February 22 is Yvonne and Don's wedding anniversary.

February 17, Wednesday

It has been a lovely sunny day. I got up at 8:45 a.m. feeling much better, but still congested in my lungs a little. I phoned Emma Veldenzer to tell her how sorry I was to learn of her nephew's death; he died of blood cancer. His funeral was yesterday; he was only 24 years old. He is a son of Emma's nephew. It was sad. I talked to Clarice Warnick via phone, she hasn't received the wedding pictures yet of Judy's reception after all these weeks! It's been since the last part of August or the 1st of September. There was a picture of Lou and me in that group and that is why I am interested. Annie phoned to ask if I felt well enough for them to come over this evening and have a family night with them and Aunt Lorene. I was delighted with the idea. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Donna, a note from Kathy, and a postcard from Janet. Kathy and Janet thanked me for the valentine greetings and \$1.00. Donna told of their nice chicken and dumplings dinner with Janet and Dave last Friday evening with a delicious cherry pie for dessert. They had a lovely visit and saw the movies Joan left with Donna of our golden reception and of their San Rafael place and some others. Donna was going to mail them to John in Berlin so he can see them, too. He'll send them to Joan, I guess. Donna pleased her little grandchildren with some valentines and candy. Little Doug kept saying over and over, "Thank you Grama!" Little Donna is crazy about her Grampa Rex; she kept trying to serve him more chicken whenever she could reach the serving spoon; she was standing up in her chair

next to her grampa. I'm so glad Donna and Rex have these adorable grandchildren. Kathy was not with them Friday night; she was in Santa Rosa visiting with her friend Margie Vaughn. The folks received another tape from John. He said that after praying about it, as his father had suggested, he decided not to sign up for the army career work, but finish out his term and come home and then go on a mission for the LDS Church. That is how Donna wanted it and Rex, too, I guess. But they knew that John would have to make his own decision. P.S. Beverly brought her parents and Aunt Lorene over this evening. We had family night together. Bill gave lesson four from the Family Home Evening manual. Bev brought an angel food cake and popcorn.

February 18, Thursday

Oh, we had such a lovely evening last night with our loved ones Beverly, Bill, Annie, and Lorene. I haven't been well enough to get out, so they came over and shared their family night with us. Lesson four was on prayer. Lou asked Bill to take charge and he did a fine job. We all took part in the discussion. Lou took care of the songs. Bev popped the little pan of Jiffy Pop popcorn and served it and the angel food cake she brought. Lou served some sugar free Bubble Up drink. Annie brought the Sho-Curl hair styling jell I had her buy for me at Cal's Discount Store last Saturday, 69¢ plus tax. I'm still coughing and am congested in my lungs, so Lou wouldn't let me get up and cook his breakfast this morning. He has done it for himself all week, bless his dear heart, and he isn't feeling very well either; I'm concerned about him. He will not go see a doctor. I wrote a letter to Donna and one to Violet. I'm caught up on my correspondence again, a pleasant feeling. I telephoned Florence Marsh to find out how John is coming along with his broken rib. I wanted to let Rex and Donna know the latest report on John before I mailed the letter. Florence said he is doing nicely. He walks out in the sunshine and he sleeps better since he got the brace on. Melba Kunz came over this evening at 5 p.m. She didn't know I'd been ill for over two weeks. My visiting teachers, Myrtle Checketts and Jeanne Marsh, came this afternoon. They told Melba Kunz about me when they visited her, so Melba came to see me. She is such a dear thoughtful person. Lou treated Melba to some of the good popcorn that Beverly popped last night. Melba and Fay were going to have dinner at the stake center this evening; it was the high councilmen or high priests dinner, I've forgotten which she said. Lou ate bread and milk this evening, (his choice). I had soup. I wanted to fix him something nice.

February 19, Friday

I'm disappointed that this chest cold hasn't cleared up yet, but I'm not discouraged. I do feel better but I had a rather bad coughing spell in the night. Lou got up and cooked his own breakfast again. I have a hamper full of clothes to be washed, but I do not dare to get into anything like that! And I do not want Lou to do it; that would be hard on me, so I'm saying nothing about the washing, believe me. Lou mowed the lawns front and back. It is a big job, I hope it will not be too

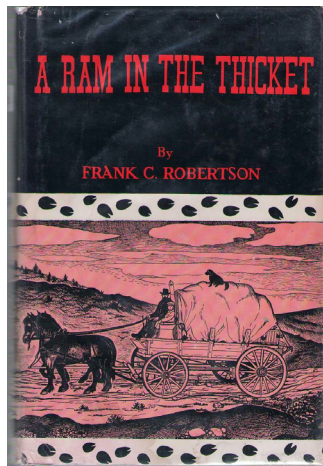
much for him, but he is bound and determined to do it. He does keep the place looking nice, bless his heart. We've had lovely sunny, bright, clear days all this week and last week. I wish I was well and could get out in the sunshine, but there is a little breeze and I fear it while I'm congested in my lungs. I did stand out in the sunshine for a few minutes; it felt so good. After lunch, I went to the Safeway Market with Lou. We got our week's supply of groceries. I enjoyed being out and dressed after staying in the house for so long. I bought a tube of medicated Deep Heat Rub to try on my chest and back. Atha Baddley said she found it helped her a lot. We both rested this afternoon. I rubbed some of the Deep Heat on my chest; it felt warm and comfortable and I didn't cough a lot. We watched TV this evening after our dinner. We were in bed by 9:45 p.m. Lou rubbed Deep Heat on my back.

February 20, Saturday

It is another lovely sunny morning. I rested much better last night. I got up first, dressed myself, and my hair, and cooked a nice breakfast for Lou. He helped me put out a big washing, isn't he a dear? I couldn't get along without my Lou I fear! My lungs are still congested, but not as bad. It doesn't hurt to breathe. Lou helped me bring the clothes in from the lines. I've had several spells of coughing this evening, it is the dreadful cough when one feels like they'll strangle because they can't get a breath. It does frighten me a little; it makes my arms hurt so bad. My arteries feel as if they'll burst. I did so want to go to Sunday School tomorrow; I've missed three weeks already. Lou and I both took a rest period this afternoon. We enjoyed TV this evening, but went to bed before ten. I doctored up for this chest cold. Lou rubbed my back with Deep Heat.

February 21, Sunday

Lou got up and went to priesthood meeting and Sunday School. I didn't go because of my miserable cough. I'm sick and tired of coughing, darn it! But I do feel stronger and hope to be rid of this cough soon. I surely miss my church on Sunday when I can't go. We had dinner home; Lou helped me with the dinner and dishes. He had a nap after and I finished reading the book Ethel Newbold sent me for my birthday. "A Ram In The Thicket." It is a story of a roaming family on the Mormon frontier. It is a hard luck story of pioneer life. I took a nap after finishing the book. I'm very sorry I wasn't feeling well enough to go to sacrament meeting. It was a missionary farewell program for one of the Ellsworth girls, from the Theron Ellsworth family. I've missed three missionary farewells this past month; Br. and Sr. Alfred Pardee and Milo Andrus, and now this one. Lou did give a donation of \$2.00 for the missionary farewell this morning. The elders donate a lot to the missionary fund every month besides the extra like tonight. Oh, I'll be so happy to get this cough cleared up. We enjoyed television this evening, but we went to bed before 10 p.m. I doctored up for this chest cold. Lou rubbed my back with Deep Heat.



February 22, Monday

Happy birthday, Mr. George Washington; our nice big flag is waving in the breeze today. We had fog this morning; a change from our past sunny days. I had some coughing spells in the night. Lou talked me into calling Dr. John Layman's office and see if he could see me today. (He is Atha Baddley's doctor). I talked to the office girl; she said he didn't have one opening today, so I decided to doctor myself as I've been doing. Lou could have taken me today; I can't walk to the bus the way I feel. Lou worked in the yard all morning pulling weeds and putting fertilizer on the lawns and etcetera. It is so much cooler today, looks like a storm is brewing. I did my ironing and I'm very happy to say that I feel a lot better this afternoon. My chest doesn't hurt and I haven't coughed hard at all. The dear Lord heard my prayers; He is the greatest healer I know! I feel encouraged today. Our neighbor, Mrs. English, a few doors south of us phoned and asked me if we'd like some lemons. I told her, "Yes, we surely would." I was going to have Lou get me some more today at the market. She said, "Have Mr. Renshaw bring a big sack and come down and pick some." The tree is overloaded and she feared if it rained the branches would break off. Lou brought home a big sack full; he took some Venetian blind cord and a couple of props and helped her tie the branches and prop them up so they will not break off. She was happy and we were glad to have the lovely big lemons. Both Lou and I had a nice rest this afternoon. I wasn't disturbed with the dreadful coughing that I've had for a couple of weeks. Life seems good again.

February 23, Tuesday

We have a clear sunny sky, a lovely day. Lou got himself off to work; he heard me coughing in the night, so wouldn't let me get up in a cold house. It was nice and warm when I got up at 8:30. I'm feeling better, if only I can stop the coughing, but it isn't as bad as it was. What would I ever do without my precious Lou? Annie phoned this morning to ask how I was doing. She said that Glen phoned and told them the tragic thing that happened in their ward on Saturday. The bishop and officers were getting ready for a big ward budget dinner, \$10.00 per plate. Bishop Olson was helping to unload the beef for the dinner, when he dropped over dead from a heart attack. Of course they postponed the dinner. His funeral is today. Glen is a pallbearer. Bishop Olson and wife are dear friends to Glen and Irene. They feel his death keenly. A letter from Joan and a thank you note from Linda Crowley came in the mail today. Linda says her baby is such a sweetheart. She is anxious for us to see him. She says she'll use the money we sent, \$5.00, to help buy him something nice to be blessed in. Joan's letter was typed; she thanked me for the letter and valentine treat of \$1.00. She bought Sherm a horn for his bike and a pair of sleepers for Janet on a close out sale, the cost only 66¢. She really got her money's worth, eh? I'm sure she



Stan Laurel in 1920. Below Laurel & Hardy.



added to that \$1.00 to do it. She and Mo had both had colds but are better now. Mo got a wonderful valentine this year, a brand new car from KSL. It is a beautiful dark blue, with dark blue interior, a Ford, called LTD. It is a four door hard top. Joan has the old car for her own use now. They also have a big new sound system in their home. KSL paid for half of it. A neighbor and member of their ward helped Mo build it. They have a turntable and an FM tuner. They listen to FM and also play records. P.S. Stan Laurel of the famous comedy team of Laurel and Hardy, died from a heart attack today. Mr. Hardy died of a stroke in 1957. Mr. Laurel was 74 years old.

February 24, Wednesday

Joan said in her letter yesterday that they have all of the equipment for the sound system in their family room down stairs. It fits there nicely. For their family night they'd planned to eat pizza in a café and then take Janet and Sherm for a ride to Provo in the new Ford to show it off to Miller's sister, Leslie Ann and husband Bob and to his brother Quinn and wife Donna. Joan is planning on bringing Richard and Kim Gardner and Sherm to see Disneyland in June. She wants to take them to the beach and to Marine Land. She hopes they can sleep at our house. (They surely can, we'd be happy to have them.) Joan will leave little Janet with Mo's mother or a neighbor in Salt Lake. I slept much better last night with no bad coughing spells. Erma Rosen phoned this morning to see if I wanted to go to Relief Society. I said, "Yes, I'd love to go." Our Social Science lesson on Priesthood Function and the Community was very interesting and beautifully given by Sr. Lucille Martell. She had several of the sisters give a little part of the lesson and I enjoyed all of it. Loraine Major led the singing; I really enjoyed the singing practice. She is a fun director and very good. Erma had to stay after the meeting, so Nora Williamson brought me home. They are both so kind and thoughtful to me. I do appreciate their consideration of me. I'm very sorry to learn from Erma that Helen Palmer is not expected to live long. The cancer seems to have spread since her operation; she is very ill. She is at her daughter Marilyn's home north of here somewhere. I cooked a nice dinner for Lou of potatoes, meat, and carrots and baked a frozen pumpkin pie. Oh, it is good to feel like working again.

February 25, Thursday

I got up this morning at 6:40 a.m. and cooked a nice breakfast for Lou and I put up his lunch; it was the first time in over two weeks. I'm happy to be back on the job. I hated to have him doing it every morning by himself. It was a lovely sunny morning. I put my little house in order and washed the kitchen floor and service porch. Clifton Manlove phoned to ask how I was feeling. He bought a new electric chime clock yesterday and he wanted me to hear it chime, so I listened to it chime quarter of 10 a.m. and at 10 a.m. again.



Continuation of Number Fun

humiliate or aggravate, as I deliberate. I wish to renovate my brain, while I recuperate from a cold which does exasperate me -

(No. 9) I think nine means "No, to the Germans"? ninepins, is a bowling game - The numeral 9 is found in nineteen and ninth -

(No. 10) attention please! a Street lamp would lighten and brighten our neighborhood, then it wouldnt frighten or make folks feel tense to walk alone at night, a tenderfoot has a tendency to fear the dark tenfold -

The contention is, a tenor will sing better before he eats the delicious tenderloin steak dinner, his tenderhearted tenant wants to serve him -

Condensed - 1 to 10. -

I had a wonderful time dancing the two-step, threescore years ago. It was my good fortune to have fivefold the fun that most girls of "sweet sixteen" have today. Now, I'm in my seventies I can well appreciate my girlhood days with our own beloved family of nine. I shall always be thankful for the tender loving care of my dear parents -



February 26, Friday

It was a lovely clear morning, but the smog came in to spoil the beauty this afternoon. We took a ride to Ontario about 11 am. We had a nice lunch at Henry's eating-place in Upland or Ontario. Then we found Linda Crowley's apartment in Beverly Court in Ontario. She was surprised to see us, but seemed happy to have us call on her. We had a nice visit with her; the baby is surely a darling infant. He was born February 4. I held him for a while. Linda looked pretty in her white terrycloth robe, with bright colored flowers in it. She is a lovely little mother with an adorable baby boy. We arrived home about 3:45 p.m. We both enjoyed naps. Florence Marsh phoned this evening; John is coming along nicely with the broken rib. She says Beth Bywater is in the hospital very ill. She didn't know what her trouble is. John's pal, the man who runs the Laundromat, died of a heart attack; his funeral is tomorrow. Yesterday, Florence and John took care of eight little children up at Elaine Woolley's house while the mothers went to a Primary convention, 8 a.m. to 1 p.m. She said they got along fine and were paid \$6.00 by the mothers. This morning Elaine took John and Florence to the Descanso Gardens in Los Angeles. She said they are beautiful with lots of flowers now. Florence and John went to see Diane Nolan and Judy Marsh dance in the MIA Dance Festival in the Burbank High school on Tuesday night. She said it was lovely. They've had a busy week of activities, eh? That is wonderful for a couple in their eighties, eh?



Descanso Gardens

February 27, Saturday

It was a little overcast this morning; the sun tried to get through. Lou worked in the yard. He cut and trimmed the lawn and watered it good. I put the house in order, not much pep today. I coughed a lot last night. I hope the ride to Ontario wasn't the cause. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet and one from Donna. Violet wrote February 25. It was a lovely spring like day with blue skies and warm, a pleasant change from the freezing weather with snow and ice a few days ago. Otto is busy with church work and his sheriff's job; she wonders how he finds the time to do all of it. Violet feels bad about her landlords getting a divorce; everyone thought they were so happy. Violet lives next door and she never dreamed they were having trouble. Donna

wrote her letter on February 25, also. They had received a nice letter from Joan and a tape from John. He plans his vacation (furlough) for the month of July. Rex and Donna plan their vacation for the first two weeks in July; they want to meet John in New York and come to California with him. I surely hope they make it okay. Last weekend Donna, Rex, and Kathy went to Cloverdale for their ward conference. Rex was assigned to this conference. The ward people prepared a delicious buffet lunch for the stake visitors, which they all enjoyed. They stayed in a motel in Cloverdale and visited the Cloverdale Citrus Fair. Next Sunday night, (tomorrow) Rex will be the speaker in the Petaluma Ward. Jon Tibbets is his speaking companion. Nettie Clark and husband and Rex and Donna are going to sing in a quartet on the program. They are singing "My God and I." She thinks that Mary may accompany them. Rex is having a little trouble with his back. He lifted too much on the Petaluma Ward plastering job. I'm sorry. Kathy sent two little samples of the material she made her two dresses out of; it is very pretty. Donna said the dresses are very nice, clever Kathy.

February 28, Sunday

It was overcast this morning, but the sun got through the clouds before noon. Lou and I went to the morning session of stake conference. There was a full to capacity crowd out; we had a lovely meeting. All of the talks were good. President James Ellsworth was the first speaker. Our visitors from Salt Lake City were Elder Alvin R. Dyer, Br. Hugh C. Smith, and Sr. Jenny R. Scott. Elders Dyer and Smith spoke this morning. The stake Singing Mothers sang a couple of lovely numbers. We came home for our lunch and then went back to the two o'clock session. President Cliff Cummings and President Carl Warnick spoke and Sr. Jenny R. Scott and Elder Alvin R. Dyer. The Singing Mothers sang for us this afternoon again. It was indeed a lovely session, but not as many out this afternoon, but still a lot of people came. Daddy and I have enjoyed the rump roast that I cooked last evening. It was tender and nice. I'm so very thankful that I feel better today, no coughing to disturb the conference in either session. They prayed for Sr. Helen Palmer this morning; she is very ill with cancer. I'm so very sorry about Helen, the doctors give no hope for her recovery. We had our evening snack about 5 p.m. Lou enjoyed his delayed nap; I read from the Doctrine and Covenants, all of section 84. It is next Wednesday's Theology lesson material.

March 1, Monday

I got up first this morning and cooked a nice breakfast for Lou and put his lunch up. I'm very thankful to feel good enough to take care of my responsibilities again. It was a beautiful spring-like day. I enjoyed hanging out the washing. I answered Donna's letter before lunchtime. I rested after lunch and watched TV stories. We had baked yams and barbecue chicken for dinner. Lou had his rest period after dinner. We marched right into March today, eh? It doesn't seem possible that winter is about over. I guess parts of our country think winter is still going strong,

eh? We saw pictures of deep snow and blizzards over our television news report this evening. I'm glad we live in this wonderful California climate, especially Pasadena. We have many things to be thankful for. I addressed a birthday card to Pa Marsh. I'll hold it a couple of days. He will be 83 years old on March 5. Clarice Warnick phoned this evening and said that our pictures had come at last, on Saturday. She said she'd bring them to me tomorrow after Relief Society. Lou took a nap after eating dinner. We both enjoyed our rockers and TV this evening. Growing old together can be very nice and comforting, eh? I enjoy our dear little home and my sweetheart Lou. I hope he feels the same way, I believe he does, he tells me so anyway.

March 2, Tuesday

It has been a lovely spring-like day with no smog. I got up and helped Lou get off to his work at the Venetian blind shop. I'm happy to be well enough to be back on my job again. Lorene telephoned this morning and told me that Br. Lenius Jorgensen died from a heart attack yesterday. He was in his car and had taken Sr. Jorgensen to the post office. She was in the post office just a few minutes. When she came out she found him slumped over the wheel. The Fire Department tried to revive him, but he was gone; they couldn't do anything. The Fire Department is across the street from the post office, so they got to him quickly, but it was too late. It is a dreadful shock for the family and Sr. Jorgensen, but wonderful for him not to suffer a long illness. He hasn't been well for some time; he was operated on for prostate gland problems several months ago and he'd had one or two heart attacks, but he was able to get out and drive his car around. Clarice Warnick brought the pictures of Lou and me taken at her daughter Judy's wedding reception on September 3, 1964. I was happy to have them; it cost \$5.00 for the six pictures. They are real good of us I think, and in color, too. I did my ironing this morning. Clarice came this afternoon; she went to her Relief Society this morning. Her mother, Sally Neilson, and Clarice's little grandson were in the car with her. Jerry Warnick's wife had a baby boy last night, so Clarice is looking after their little boy while his mother is in the hospital. Lou had very little work to do today at the shop and he was surprised that the boss wanted him to go in again tomorrow. Of course he is happy for the day's pay.



Lou and Elvie on September 3, 1964. On March 2, 1965 Elvie gets six copies of the photo.

March 3, Wednesday

It is another pretty spring morning. I got Lou off to work with his breakfast and lunch. Our Relief Society president, Eunice Stout, phoned this morning and asked if I would give the opening prayer in our Relief Society meeting. I told her I'd be happy to do it. She wants me to remember Sr.

Helen Palmer in the prayer. The doctors say she is dying of cancer. Eunice asked me to pray for Helen's comfort and well being. Erma Rosen took me to Relief Society; we had a very nice visiting teachers report meeting. Sr. Vera Smith gave the message. I surely enjoyed it. Erma Rosen opened the meeting with prayer. I opened the next meeting (Theology) with prayer. Nora Williamson gave a beautiful lesson on "The Revelation on Priesthood, Harken to the Spirit." There was a lovely spirit there; the testimonies after the lesson were good to hear also. It was so nice to be well and out to meeting again. I gave the little flower gardens some water this afternoon, we have some pretty red azaleas in the garden on the south of the front porch and some rose shade azaleas, too. The calla lilies are lovely now in the north garden. And our camellias are in full bloom too; some red, some rose, and some white variegated. We have some pretty lavender spring flowers but I've forgotten their name. I love the lovely flowers, all of them. We'll have roses soon; there are lots of buds. Lou is through work for this week. He usually gets four days, but work in slack at the shop now. I'm glad we can go to Br. Jorgensen's funeral tomorrow.

March 4, Thursday

It has been a beautiful smog free spring day, so lovely. We enjoyed sleeping later this morning. Lou watered the lawns after breakfast. I put the house in order and we got dressed up and left for Highland Park at 11:15. Ray Clayton took Lorene and Annie to the Garvanza Ward. We were surprised to see Clifton and Laura Manlove at Br. Lenius Jorgensen's funeral. Bette and Fred Ramish took them to the funeral. The service was very nice. Eleanor Jorgensen sang, "I Walked Today where Jesus Walked," a brother from her ward sang with her in the duet. She also sang a solo, "In The Garden." It was lovely. Bishop Tink Woolley and Thorlif Imsen were speakers. Ernest Jones gave the invocation and Harry Christensen the benediction. Br. Jorgensen looked wonderful, so young and at rest. All six sons were the pallbearers, Vernon, Gilbert, Harvey, Kenneth, Clifford, and DonLee. They are taking Lenius to Salt Lake City for burial. DonLee is going on the train with his mother and the corpse. The other boys are driving there in a car, leaving today. Lou and I took Annie to Bob's Restaurant for lunch in Eagle Rock. We took her home and then came to Pasadena to Leroy's Garage, where Lou

had the tires changed on his car. I stayed in the car and went up with it on the derrick [*lift*] while the tires were changed around. We both rested for an hour or so this afternoon. We had a little trouble getting a good picture on our television tonight. It looks like we'll have to put out some money on the TV soon, darn it, but it has been working wonderful for two years anyway.

March 5, Friday

Today is John Marsh's birthday; he is 83 years old today. We sent him a birthday card on Wednesday. Lou got up and cooked his own breakfast, he was anxious to get out to his workshop in the garage. He has a special project going this morning. He is making a little cupboard for Janet's little girl, Donna. I guess this will be the 4th one he has made. The first one was for his own little daughter, Donna, then one for her little girls, Janet and Joan, and then one for Joan's little girl, Lorri. Her little sister Janet will have it now. He is happy making one for our little great granddaughter, Donna now. She is two years old. I guess she is about the same age her Grama Donna was when he made the first one. This cupboard is going to be 42 inches high; he can't recall how tall the others were, too many years between jobs. His saws are a bit rusty now, and he says he is, too, bless his heart. Anyway, he loves doing it. I phoned to wish John a happy birthday this morning. He was feeling much better. The Marsh's neighbor died yesterday, leaving the wife alone. Florence feels so sorry for her, she has no one but a son. There are no grandchildren; they are elderly. The son is very devoted to them, which is a comfort to her now. I wrote a letter to Violet this morning. Tonight Lou got out his checkbook to write a check to the county for the last half of our taxes; we couldn't find the tax bill anywhere. We have the check to show we paid the first half in October and now it is time to pay the second

installment and no tax bill. Oh, it is frustrating and we were both tired from working all day. I gave the bedrooms and hall a good vacuum cleaning after lunch. It feels like we may get some rain tonight.

March 6, Saturday

It was overcast and cool this morning but no rain so far. I guess we both worked too long yesterday, plus the frustration of not being able to locate the county tax bill last night, neither of us rested very well. I had some dreadful dreams; Lou said he heard me making sounds all night, which tells me he wasn't resting too well either. But he is out in the garage now working on the little cupboard for little Donna Shattuck. I'm trying to get up the needed energy to vacuum clean the two front rooms. My heart region hurts a little this morning; it bothered me last night, too, but not bad, it is like when I had it a few years ago. Now it is later, I'm happy to report the vacuuming is all done. Our house is nice and clean again. I fixed lunch for us. Lou worked until 3:10 p.m. and then he rested. The cupboard is really cute. The two little drawers are in it now. He'll make the doors next weekend and then the finishing touches and it will be ready for the hardware and paint job. It is just darling. We were disappointed because there was no mail from Donna this week, but Florence Marsh read the letter Donna enclosed in John's birthday card, plus \$5.00. I was glad to know that they are all okay. Rex's back is much better; he has been working. We went to the Safeway Market and got our week's supply of groceries this evening. We enjoyed our TV programs after dinner. We ate later than usual; we're off schedule today. We were in bed before 10 p.m., two tired people. (Too old to stay up later now.)

March 7, Sunday

It rained in the night; it woke me up pitter patter on our roof. It was overcast this morning but the sunshine brightened our day before 10 a.m. Lou went to priesthood meeting and came back to take me to Sunday School. This being the fast day we had our sacrament meeting first. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies as always. We had one infant blessed, a grandchild of Br. and Sr. William Thody. Grandpa Thody blessed the baby girl. They've made changes in our Sunday School. We have a new superintendency; Br. Al Rowbotham, William Thody, and Dr. F. Taylor were released. Our new superintendent is Br. William Thody and his counselors are Br. Alvin Duncombe and Br. Harold Morgan. A few other changes were made in the ward officers but I've forgotten who they were and what. Oh, Br. Richard Rechif is the new MIA president. Dr. Don Anderson was released. Br. Wayne Knight gave our Sunday School lesson this morning. He is an excellent teacher; I enjoyed the class. We broke our fast with a nice dinner at home. Lou slept most of the afternoon. I read the paper and then rested on the couch for a while. It clouded up this afternoon; we had a lot of noise from thunder, but no rain in our location. It looks like it is really coming down northeast of us. We haven't been out to see Sue for a long time, several weeks, but Lou just doesn't feel like driving very far anymore, especially on the freeways in Los Angeles.



This is the cupboard that Lou made for Donna Shattuck. She still has it in her home in Alpine.

March 8, Monday

It was a lovely sunny morning; we did have some rain in the night, but not enough. However, I'm thankful for the nice washday. I had the washing and ironing done before lunch. I thought we'd hear from Donna today, but not so. We did receive the Los Altos newspaper, with a nice picture of our niece, Shirley Little Behrmann and her English Hand Bells and a very nice write-up about her accomplishments in music and other fields. Her collection of musical instruments, all of which she can play, are bagpipes, zither, autoharp, concertina, recorder, bongo drums, a harp, piano, organ, and four guitars. She teaches music. She is indeed a talented little housewife

and mother of five lovely children. We're very proud of her. Lou sent his second installment for our county tax bill tonight; he wrote a note with it because somehow we lost the bill after we paid the first installment last October. Lou phoned the county tax office and they told him to send the tract number and lot number, plus the check for the second installment. They said they'd mail a duplicate bill marked paid. He will mail it in the morning on his way to work. It has been a lot of fuss and bother. I hope we never misplace another tax bill; we're not even sure it was returned to us after sending the first installment last October. Maybe it landed on the business desk of 250 North Vinedo Avenue, (Dresden

Shirley Is The Pied Piper Of Los Alto

HER PUPILS LEARN EARLY



ENGLISH HANDBELLS HAVE DISTINCT CLEAR TONE
Shirley Little Demonstrates How Bells Are Held

By LU MITCHELL
The age-old art of English handbell ringing has been restored by a pert Los Altos housewife and mother of five, who plays a number of equally antiquated musical instruments. She's Mrs. Fred Behrmann, known professionally as Shirley Little, of 371 W. Portola Ave. Mrs. Behrmann became fascinated with handbells several years ago, when she heard a demonstration of carillon bells mounted for hand ringing in San Francisco.

Then during a trip to Europe in 1961, she began a tiring search for handbells that took her from country to country. In her final stop in London before heading home, she was led to the Whitechapel Bell Foundry, where she saw in progress different size bells molded and tuned to absolute perfection.

TOURS FOUNDRY

She told them of her idea to purchase a set, only to be told it would be at least a two-year waiting period for delivery, since all the bells are made and tuned by hand, a craft passed down through the family for 200 years. Actually, the foundry dates back to the 1500s. This same foundry is responsible for eight bells in Westminster Abbey, the world famous Big Ben and the original Liberty Bell of the United States Independence.

She purchased 18 bells at a cost of \$320, which arrived in Los Altos a year ago. She has another eight bells on order, that are expected to arrive in the next few weeks, completing her set.

The bells range in size according to octave and are fastened to hand-carved leather grips, which are held for playing. The metal used in the bells is an alloy, three-fourths copper, one-

Sarah Renshaw, Shirley Keller, Lillian Keller, unknown man in back. ⇨



The bells range in size according to octave and are fastened to hand-carved leather grips, which are held for playing. The metal used in the bells is an alloy, three-fourths copper, one-fourth tin.

Shirley taught a class in handbells to a group of boys last year, and is in the process of organizing another class when the new bells arrive.

In addition to handbells, Shirley gives instruction in folk guitar and teaches a nursery school group of 14 children in the art of dance and musical instruments. She also teaches Sunday School in the Los Altos Ward, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

While her method may not be unique, Shirley has no trouble teaching pre-schoolers music by teaching them to associate different keys with different colors, such as red is middle C.

Her classes are taught in a small studio adjacent to her home, which she pridefully points out has been the target for her carpentry and renovation moods.

"I tried to enroll in a carpentry class in adult education, but they refused to take women, therefore I'm not really sure what I'm doing," she explained.

She's an ambitious woman, always taking on new projects, in addition to her teaching and playing chores. Once she took a course in auto mechanics, because she was tired of "being a helpless woman at the mercy of auto mechanics when the slightest thing went wrong with my car."

Shirley's ability to learn goes back to her childhood. She began dancing in her native San Francisco at the age of two. At seven, after she and her family had moved to a small mining town in Arizona, Shirley was appearing once a week in the community center, where patrons showered her with praise and occasional monetary tribute.

Later when she served as a missionary for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, Shirley appeared with a Mormon elder who accompanied their vocal duet on the guitar.

The previous page and this page are all that is available of the text of the newspaper article. It may be missing small sections of text.

"I decided right then and there, I wanted to learn to play the guitar," she said with a determined wink.

Determination stayed with her, and 11 years after deciding to take up guitar, Shirley began lessons. She pursued her musical study at Brigham Young University, only to be steered into business school by her parents.

After working 15 years as a secretary in San Francisco, Shirley and another secretary took a vocational test, just for fun.

"My top score was in the music field, and clerical work fell way below what I expected, so I told myself I should quit work and do what I was geared for."

Since moving to Los Altos 10 years ago, Shirley has found that niche, and couldn't be happier.

Her love of music and people is evident when she describes her teaching and the progress her pupils have made.

INSTRUMENT COLLECTION

She has a large collection of musical instruments, many of them old, but all still workable. Her collection includes bagpipes, a zither, two autoharps, concertina, recorders, bongo drums, a harp, piano, organ, and four guitars. Incidentally she plays all these instruments.

As the mother of five, Shirley obviously has her own fan club at home. Her two oldest children, John, 22, and Janet, 18, are both students at Brigham Young University. The others, living at home, are Julie, 17, a senior at Los Altos High School, Jill, 9, and Freddie, 6.

Her husband, Fred, is a commercial artist. Kiddingly, Shirley admitted that he leaves the music to Shirley and she, in turn, leaves the painting to him.

While she is an ardent admirer of Odetta and Joan Baez in the folk music field, Shirley takes offense at being called a "beatnik" simply because she likes the guitar.

"You don't have to be a beatnik to enjoy music," she quipped.



Shirley Keller at BYU in 1938.



Shirley Keller as a missionary in 1940.



Cousins circa 1935 Shirley Keller, Donna Renshaw, and Louise Keller.

March 8, Monday continued

and Barnes and Company). You'd think they could give it back to the mailman anyway. I guess we've lost it ourselves somehow. Loretta Strong Speight phoned this afternoon. It was nice talking to her. She is so cheerful in spite of her serious illness; bless her heart. She has cancer all through her body. Lorene got a postcard from Lydia B. today telling her that our cousin, Louie [Elizabeth] Strong passed away and was buried in Ogden last week, before Owen and Lydia knew of her passing.



Louie, Clive, Harriet (mother), George, and Hazel Strong image found on Family Search. Louie died February 26, 1965.

March 9, Tuesday

It was overcast this morning until about ten. I wrote a thank you note to Shirley Little Behrmann, for the newspaper with a picture of herself and fine article in it. (See yesterday's recording.) We haven't heard from Donna for over a week, and that isn't like her. I wrote a letter to her this afternoon and enclosed one of the pictures of Lou and me taken September 3 at Judy Warnick's wedding reception. I surely hope that all is well with Donna and family. Of course I know she is busy. Lillian Keller telephoned from Los Angeles; she asked if we'd be home this afternoon and evening. It was about 4 p.m. She said her son, Ralph, was with her. I told her to come on to Pasadena and we'd be delighted to see them. They arrived a few minutes before Lou got home from work at 4:45 p.m. They invited us out to dinner, but I had the dinner in the oven. (Swanson's meat pies and I cooked creamed potatoes and green peas and we ate ice cream for dessert. We surely enjoyed visiting with Lillian and Ralph. I've never seen Ralph look better; he has put on a little weight. He was always too thin. Lillian looked good, also. We insisted on them staying overnight here. They had the twin beds and I slept with Lou. It was real nice having the happy visit with Lillian and Ralph. He drove his little red VW car here and parked it in front of the cabaña on the lawn, like Mary and Jon did with their little green VW car last month.

March 10, Wednesday

I got up at 6:30 a.m. and cooked breakfast for Lou and put up his lunch. Lillian and Ralph got up in time to visit with Lou before he left for work. We three ate breakfast after Lou left. Ralph was anxious to get to Los Angeles to take care of his business as soon as he could, so they left soon after eight. Lillian insisted on leaving \$5.00 with me. I didn't want it because it was fun having them here, but she left it anyway. Erma Rosen phoned and said she would pick me up at 9:20 for Relief Society. Hy drove us to the church and then he went to play golf. It was our workday. I learned how to tie a quilt a new way, with the lazy daisy stitch. We quilted the border first; three or four rows and tied the center. I think it made a pretty crib quilt. We had a delicious luncheon served at 12:30 noon. I quilted or tied until we'd finished it. Sr. Geneva Musser and I did most of the tying as Melba Kunz and Edna Duncombe were on the luncheon committee. They worked after the luncheon to help finish the quilt. Sr. Musser gave our workday lesson before we started sewing, "Teaching the Gospel in the Home." It was a lovely lesson and very well given. I came home with Emma Veldenzer; I love the dear Relief Society friends, they are lovely ladies, all of them. Sr. Morgan took Erma Rosen home. Emma V. and I had a nice visit in her car after we got here. She is a dear. I served Lou some

hash made from our rump roast. It tasted good. We both thought so.

March 11, Thursday

Lou is having a nice long weekend off from the Venetian blind work. There is no work at the shop, so he got up and started on his own little carpenter job out in his garage. He is putting the doors and table top on the little cupboard he started last Thursday for his sweet little great granddaughter, Donna Shattuck. I cooked his breakfast and called him in to eat it. I'm glad he has this little project going, he gets too restless when he hasn't anything to do. Our windows need washing outside, but he couldn't care less, it seems. However, I haven't pressured him because let's face it, I can't get interested in that job either. Oh hum! We mailed a birthday card to John Melvin Renshaw today. His birthday is March 14. I also wrote to Janet and sent a picture of us, the one taken at Judy Warnick's wedding reception. I enclosed \$3.00 for her to get colored film and send pictures of her children for our golden wedding anniversary book. Today's mail brought a nice long letter from Donna. She enclosed five colored snapshots of them, some of the San Rafael house, one of Mary, Rex, and Donna in Mary and Jon's little apartment kitchen in Petaluma. [Photo by February 7, 1965.] She sent them to John first and he returned them to her from Germany. I'll put them in the scrapbook for Donna. It will be hers someday. John said in his last tape that



Photo of a 1962 Buick like the one Rex bought in March of 1965 for \$1,900. Kathy remembers the upholstery had blue and green plaid in the center of each seat. Also, the car felt like a very luxurious car.

he and Mel had three days off duty and they went to the army airport and hopped a ride for free to Frankfurt, Germany. They looked around and came back on the train. They like Berlin best. He thinks he'll have from July 15 to August 15 off on furlough. Rex traded his old Plymouth car in on a 1962 Buick, light blue color. It has power brakes and steering. It cost \$1,900. It looks like new Donna says. They think they'll drive it to New York in July to pick John up. Janet painted a lovely oil painting for Mary and Jon for a wedding gift. [Sadly Mary can't remember this painting or what happened to it.] She is doing one for Joan and Mo; it is an ocean scene. She did one for one of the Shattuck relatives, also. Donna and Rex are going to dinner on Saturday to Fred and Shirley Behrmann's at 6 p.m. They'll visit Janet first to show her the new car. The Marshes really took part in the Petaluma Ward last Sunday evening. Rex and Jon were the speakers. Rex, Donna, and the Clarks sang in a quartet. Mary played piano for them to sing. She also sang the 2nd and 3rd verses of "Ye Simple Souls Who Stray," while the choir was humming it. Donna has started to type again on my diary. She has about finished the 1952 book now. Donna went to a personal shower for Jeanne Allen. She expects her baby on April 27. Donna took a pretty pink housecoat or duster. Kathy is making herself a pretty wool suit with lining and also a green blouse of silk crape. Donna enclosed a small sample of the materials. It is very pretty, a white and green pattern in wool and plain green for the blouse and lining. She has just finished two nice dresses for herself. She amazes me, I'm so proud of her. Lou worked all day on the little cupboard for Donna Shattuck, his cute little two-year-old great grandchild. The cupboard is darling, like our little girl Donna. P.S. Erma Rosen phoned tonight to tell us that Helen Palmer passed away last night. Her funeral is Saturday at 4 p.m. at our stake center. I'm glad that dear Helen has been released from her dreadful suffering caused by cancer. We had a nice shower for a few minutes about noontime, but not long enough.

March 12, Friday

Lou and I ate a good oatmeal breakfast and then he went out in the garage to work on the little cupboard he is making for little Donna Shattuck. He put the hinges and catches on the doors this morning. He bought his hardware from our neighbor Stanley Edgecomb. This little cupboard is going to be real nice; it has all new lumber that he bought most of from Stan E. The little cupboard he made for Lorri was made from used lumber he had here. He didn't have any for this one so had to buy it. I used the hand sweeper today as I vacuumed real well last weekend. I washed the kitchen floor, bathroom, and service porch floors. After lunch I rode to town with Lou and waited in the car on Green Street, while Lou went to the barber college and had his hair cut. We stopped at the Safeway Market near our place and got our week's supply of groceries, plus a few extras for storage, (canned goods). Today's mail brought a letter from Violet; she had been to the hospital lab for

pro-time blood tests, Her blood is still too thin. She wishes she were, too, ha ha! They are keeping her on the same amount of medication. I wish her condition would improve. Otto's good friend, his former highway patrol boss, died of a heart attack. His wife, Kay Snow, is Violet's dear friend. Otto spoke at his funeral. Otto is going to the doctor for a complete checkup. He has been having dizzy spells. Bevan Jones and his friend Keith Henry were at Violet and Otto's Friday to Sunday to see about their mountain property and buy more in the Cedar Mountains. Keith Henry and wife are very good friends of Shirley and Kenny Bird. Yvonne's little Bruce has been ill with an infection in his intestines. It was Graydon's birthday on March 10 and Bruce's was March 7. I surely hope they are both well and happy now. Grandma Violet loves them so very much.

March 13, Saturday

It rained most of the night; a nice gentle rain. It was raining when we got up at 6:45 this morning. I fixed Lou's breakfast and he left for the Deseret Industries. He went to Sr. Stout's home, 1247 Adair Street in San Marino and she drove him to the Deseret Industries where they did some welfare work for our ward, sorting clothing, I think. I answered Donna's letter. Sr. Musser went with Lou and Eunice Stout to the DI this morning. He came home about noon and ate lunch with me. He slept for a couple of hours before we went to Helen Palmer's funeral. I was really happily surprised to



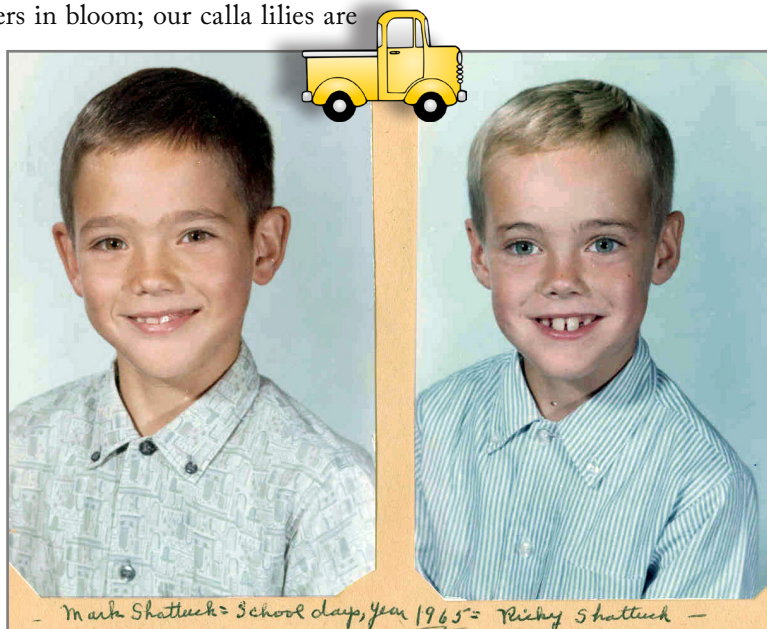
Helen Palmer when she was Queen for a day at East Pasadena Relief Society workday.

March 16, Tuesday

The sun got through the clouds a time or two this day, but for the most part it was cold and overcast all day. Emma Veldenzer came for me at 9:40 this morning. We had a very lovely program in the chapel with a greeting by President Jasmine Ballard; song "The Spirit of God;" invocation by Mildred Pettit; a reading, "Tribute to America" by Diane Hanson accompanied on the piano by her mother, Sr. Radie Miller. The Singing Mothers sang "America the Beautiful." Opal Munns gave the Relief Society History. There were musical selections by Linda Startup, "My Testimony" and "Holy City" on a keyboard instrument. There was a book review by Helen Jones of her own book "The Land and People of Iran." Singing Mothers sang "Prayer for Service." Benediction was by Nell Ellsworth. The chorister was Jeanne Hogan, and the organist was Lydia Smith, and Della Cox was the pianist. A very delicious luncheon was served. Charlotte Young brought Ruby Hodges; they sat with us at the table. Everything was very lovely; the big cultural hall was full and the tables were decorated so pretty. We had several kinds of salads, hot rolls, punch, and birthday cake. Betty Ballard made and decorated the cake. It was really good, banana nut I think. There were lots of nuts and yummy frosting. After the party, Emma and I walked out without batting an eye and left the younger sisters to clean up the dirty dishes. Ouch! My d--- conscience pricked me. These younger ones had children to cook for when they got home. Well, great-grandmothers do have special privileges it seems, eh? P.S. The d--- means darned, not what you're thinking. P.S. This was the Relief Society's 123rd birthday party.

March 17, Wednesday

"Top O' the Mornin' to Ye," it's the day for the Irish. I got Lou off to work with a big dish of oatmeal mush in him and his lunch in a paper bag. It was overcast and chilly, but I took a chance and did the washing, and I'm glad I did. The sun did penetrate the clouds and dry them nicely. I had a big wash, because of four sheets. The flowers are pretty in our yard now. Our little garden on the south side of the front porch is full of color with rose shades mostly. Almost every yard has pretty flowers in bloom; our calla lilies are lovely, too. One looks at all the beauty around us and wonders why or how mankind can hate the way they do. Today's mail was fun. There was a letter from Janet with adorable pictures of her two little schoolboys, Mark and Rick, enclosed. She said she'd send pictures of Doug and Donna as soon as she could get them taken. They are for our golden wedding book. Janet is happy to learn that Grampa has made a cupboard for her little Donna girl. She says she



and her mother may come down and get it about May 14. They'll bring Donna and leave the boys with Dave. She says her parents' new car is very pretty. She thought the picture I sent to her of us is very good; she thanked me for it. We also received a letter from Donna. She sent the typed copy of the numeral composition that I asked her to type for me. She said it is "real cute." Rex's back is better; he got a good mark on his college test, a B. He is going to night school. John's friend Terry came to see them; he has a 27 day leave from the army and then they'll send him to Vietnam. We're glad John isn't scheduled for there! Kathy is coming along nicely with the Easter suit she is making for herself. Donna told about the lovely evening they spent with Shirley and Fred B. in Los Altos last Saturday. It was a delicious fried chicken dinner and musical evening. They played some tunes on Shirley's English bell. Donna played her organ; Shirley played the harp and they had a happy time. Kathy and her girlfriend enjoyed the fun, too. Kathy stayed overnight with her friend Margie. Donna said she thinks she'll offer to stay with the little grandchildren and let Dave come to Pasadena with Janet in May to get the cupboard. Donna is busy with programs until May, so they can't come before that.

March 18, Thursday

It was a cold cloudy morning; I phoned Sr. Rhoda Cash and found out it was Donna Eaton she had the letter from, not my Donna. The radio news this morning says that Peggy Lennon has a baby girl, 7 lbs. I wrote a postcard to Janet and a letter to Donna this morning. I'm a bit concerned about Lou; he comes home the past few nights looking so tired. He didn't even want to eat dinner this evening until he had rested for an hour or two and then he didn't want me to cook anything. He said he'd eat something light when he got up. We did eat some heated tomatoes and toast, some Jello and a small piece of pumpkin pie. I rested while he was resting so we both felt better this evening. We enjoyed some lovely records played on the Magnavox and then we watched TV programs until 9:30. I did manage to do my ironing today and put the house in order. Lou will be home tomorrow and Saturday and Sunday. I hope he can relax and feel better.

March 19, Friday

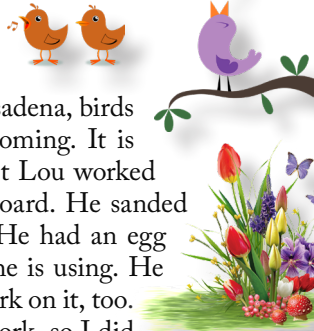
We had a sunny morning, Lou was all for getting the grass and weeds out of our gardens, so after breakfast I went out to help him. We worked all morning and got 3 or 4 big cartons full of weeds out and into the big garbage can. He rested in the swing in the cabaña later. I came in the house and relaxed while writing in diary and reading from it. After our lunch, Lou cut the lawns with Mr. Edgecomb's power mower. We have a nice trim look again in

our yard. We water to keep the lawn green, but it grows so fast and that means more work cutting and trimming and pulling weeds. Life is like that we eat to live and work to buy the food we eat, “by the sweat of thy brow.” This late afternoon Lou did some work on the little cupboard he is making for Janet’s little girl Donna. It is so cute. I’m sure it will please our little great granddaughter and her mama. It is finished all but sanding, painting, and putting the doorknobs on. He is going to buy the knobs tomorrow, I guess.

March 20, Saturday

It is a beautiful spring day in Pasadena, birds are singing and flowers are blooming. It is good to be alive. After breakfast Lou worked on Donna Suzanne’s little cupboard. He sanded it and then started to paint it. He had an egg shell colored paint here which he is using. He invited me to get a brush and work on it, too. I do not want to spoil his nice work, so I did what I know best how to do, the housework, ugh!

I washed my purple Shelton Stroller house dress. Oh they are wonderful, they drip dry like new with no ironing, nice enough to wear most anywhere, yet, they make perfect house dresses, too, so comfortable and all. I have 5 or 6 Shelton Strollers. Of course, a couple of them I use just for house dresses now; they are getting old. Painting the little cupboard is a tedious job; Lou was weary when he’d finished the first coat. This evening we went to the new Safeway Market on Sierra Madre Boulevard and got our weeks supply, plus a few extras on sale. We had a pleasant evening at home with the TV programs “The King Family” and “Lawrence Welk,” our favorites. Annie phoned, Blanche H. had talked to Lorene via phone. She said that Babe Hoglund Sullivan and Nora McKay are both seriously ill. Nora is in the hospital for a hernia operation. Babe is going in for another operation on her intestines. I hope I’ve remembered right. Anyway, I surely hope they will both get along well and be feeling fine soon.



week. Br. Adam Bennion was out of town, so Br. Wayne Knight gave the lesson; he is an excellent teacher. Lou and I went to Van de Kamp’s after Sunday School; we enjoyed a ham and egg omelet and hot cakes, (real good). We drove to Highland Park and visited with Annie, Bill, and Beverly. It was Garvanza Ward’s conference today. We had a nice visit with Andersens. Lorene was out with Mary and Vernon and Sr. Jorgensen. Vernon took them to dinner, his birthday gift to Mary. I believe her birthday was last Thursday, not sure. They went for a nice ride after dinner. We came home about 5 p.m. Annie and Beverly went to the evening session of their ward conference. I think Bill stayed home. It is such an effort for him to get up the church steps.

March 22, Monday

It has been a lovely spring day, sunny and warm this afternoon, but cool in the evening and morning. Lou went to work; they had a few Venetian blinds to repair today. I did the washing and the housework. Annie phoned this morning. She had lost the name and phone number of the foot specialist that Lou and I went to about a year ago (The Foot Clinic, on North Lake). She gave me the address and phone number. I telephoned the office and found out the doctor’s names, Doctor Moller and Dr. Frank. It was Dr. Frank who took care of Lou and me. I phoned Lou at the shop to check on the address. He said it was the same place we went, so I relayed the information to Annie. I surely hope Dr. Frank can help her poor feet. They’re in a dreadful condition from arthritis. We received a nice long letter from Lydia. Her letters are always fun reading. She said they had three wedding invitations in that week, two of them for people where Owen works. She says “It is as if he was a bishop, everyone invites him to their family weddings.” They had four deaths in two weeks; of course they call for flowers or donations. Lydia felt very depressed over the death of her dear friend, Clare Clark. She lived on 8th East, next door to the old John Strong home. I remember her and her husband, Will Clark. Lydia has been doing Clare’s hairdressing and permanent waves for ten years or longer. She’d come every other week to have her hair done. She was 81 years old when she died, but looked much younger. She always kept herself looking lovely. She had a heart attack. She was active in the ward Relief Society, always went to Sunday School and sacrament meetings. Her husband was not interested in religion. She got her temple endowments just three weeks before she died [on 28 January 1965 according to Family Search]. Lydia’s friend Doris, the supervisor of mailing at the Children’s Friend, (where Lydia works), had a stepson take his own life, shot himself. That was a shock to all of his friends. One of Owen’s drivers and good friend, died from cancer. Our cousin Louie Strong (I’ve forgotten her married name) [Stimpson] died, making the four deaths. Lydia is painting in her house; she’d finished the little bedroom and was about to start on the front room. She says Owen phones to ask how she is coming along, and she has to get down off the ladder to answer the phone. She’d like to clobber him, ha ha! Elsie [Bailey] is upset because Lorene was the only one of us who remembered to send her a birthday card on January 10. I’m so sorry; I wish I’d remembered it. I wonder if she knows when my birthday is? [Ha ha ha]



The King Family TV show was one of the Renshaw’s favorites.

March 21, Sunday

It was a pretty day, sunny and clear. Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. We had an interesting class discussion on faith, a continuation of last

March 23, Tuesday

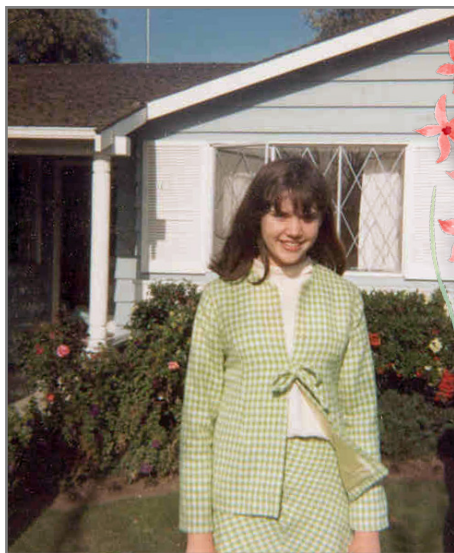
It is cooler today, a bit cloudy, too. I did my ironing this morning. Lou went to work but he came home at noon, no work at the shop. He ate lunch with me. I wrote a letter to Lydia and enclosed it in Owen's birthday card. I also enclosed \$2.00 for a birthday treat. Lou took a nap in the cabaña swing after lunch and then he sanded the little cupboard, getting it ready for the second coat of paint. Our radio and TV news today, has been all about the first US two-man spaceship to be launched. The Gemini Space Craft made a three orbit trip through space around the earth. Air Force Major Virgil I. Grissom, 28, and Navy Lt. Commander John W. Young, 34, were the astronauts. Blastoff was at 6 a.m. PST, it made three orbits of the earth and after four hours and 54 minutes and 81,000 miles, the astronauts hit the general target of area, in the Atlantic Ocean, but missed the bull's eye by 50 to 60 nautical miles. The carrier Intrepid quickly picked them up. President Johnson telephoned his congratulations after they landed on the carrier. History being made, eh?



Major Virgil I. Grissom and Navy Lt. Commander John W. Young.

March 24, Wednesday

Donna's letter said they were enjoying lovely spring weather. Rex had plastered one of the bishop's offices in the Petaluma church. He was going to do the other one next weekend. Kathy has finished her green and white wool suit and had worn it to Sunday School in the Santa Rosa Sunday School. She was visiting her friend Margie Vaughn. They both made their Easter suits and wore them to Sunday School. The Vaughns are moving next Saturday out of California. Kathy will miss Margie. Erma Rosen wasn't going to Relief Society today so I phoned Nora Williamson and she said she'd be glad to stop by for me on her way to Relief Society. Oh, we did have an interesting literature lesson on "Exploring Right and Wrong Attitudes, through Literature." There were several short stories, a cute skit on "The New Dress," by Dixie Kratzer and Louise Anderson, and a panel discussion on the short story "The Birthday Party," by Sr. McGregor, Barbara Melnyk, and another young lady but I don't know her name.



Kathy wearing the suit she made. Her friend Margie made one out of the same pattern and material but in blue. Kathy didn't have any help on this and made several mistakes but she still enjoyed wearing the suit.

Our regular teacher, Sr. Martell, was not able to come today; her daughter, Marilyn, had twin babies yesterday, a boy and a girl. The stake instructor, Helen Hinckley Jones, gave the lesson and she is wonderful. She read one short play or story, "The Dry Rock." It was almost like seeing the play. Today's mail brought letters from Violet and Donna. Violet enclosed Lydia's letter to her; she said she sent my letter to Lydia, round robin, eh? Spring had come to Cedar; everything was lovely and only two days ago they had snow and freezing weather. She said this month brought five birthdays in her family to remember. Ron and Paul on March 21, Chris was March 17, Bruce, March 7, Graydon, the 10th, and brother Owen March 28. Mrs. Woodlief visited with Don and Yvonne in Fremont; she was there to celebrate their wedding anniversary and the boys' birthdays. She took Yvonne and Don to dinner in San Francisco. They rode the cable cars and went out to Fisherman's Wharf and had a nice time. The doctor gave Otto some pills, which stopped his dizzy spells. The doctor thinks his problems were caused from ear trouble. Otto took Barbara's two youngest boys to the Lion's Club Father and Sons Banquet. He won a beautiful tie for the oldest man plus the age of his boys, Johnny 9 and Elton 11. They all had a wonderful time. The Fifes' neighbor, Dr. Frank Petty, a dentist, died. We met him and his brother Charles when we were living in Cedar. P.S. It was raining lightly when we came out of Relief Society, but didn't last long.



Donna typing my 1952 Diary, San Rafael house - 1963

March 25, Thursday

Donna's letter yesterday said the Petaluma chapel is really nice. The fixtures are in the dressing rooms; the halls and classrooms are ready to paint. The active ward families have been given a room to finish, painting and laying tile on the floor. Mary and Jon have part of one of the halls to do. The Relief Society president, Sr. Whittle, had the Marshes to dinner on Saturday evening in Petaluma. Mary was with them; Jon was working and Kathy was in Santa Rosa with the Vaughns. Donna's trio sang in the San Rafael Ward conference last Sunday and received many nice compliments. They sang "Teach me to Pray"

and “Now the Day is Over.” Donna has finished typing my 1952 diary and wants me to send her the 1953 book. John’s latest tape said he and some pals had been to East Berlin; had dinner there and looked through some of the stores. He wants to go again and buy a few items. He says they are much cheaper in East Berlin. Elder Benson has given President Tate the okay to ordain John an elder before he comes home in July. He is happy about it and we are, too. The Marshes are invited to dinner tonight with the Burgess Family in Greenbrae Ward. They have a son in Berlin on a mission. Annette Andersen took Annie to the Foot Clinic this morning. She left Marilyn, Glen, and Johnny with me, while she went to the motor vehicle place on Rosemead Boulevard to get a new auto license. She lost her wallet with her license and pictures of her children plus other valuable items, so had to get a new license. She left her baby, Steven, with a friend in her ward. I enjoyed the little Andersens; they are darling kiddies. They enjoyed applesauce, milk, and graham crackers here. They took my box of Christmas cards home (from years 1963 and 1964) to play with. Annette wasn’t gone long, she phoned from here to see if Annie was ready to come. She was, and they went for her. Lou worked until noon then got a haircut before he came home. We ate lunch here at home. I answered Donna’s letter after lunch. Lou worked on the little cupboard he is making for little Donna; in fact, it is finished, all but the painting and doorknobs. He was going to put a second coat of paint on today. I also answered Violet’s letter.

March 26, Friday

Lou did get the second coat of paint on Donna Shattuck’s little cupboard last evening while it was daylight. I phoned Sue this morning to see if she was going to be home. We wanted to take her out to lunch but she was waiting for Beth Johnston to come and take her to the beauty shop. She said she’d be home after 2 p.m. I told her we’d come another time. We were dressed up and ready to go somewhere so we first went to the LaManda Hardware Store and bought the little wood doorknobs for Donna’s cupboard. I got a few Easter cards in Helen’s Variety Store and some note stationery. We then drove to Ruby Hodges’s home and visited with her for an hour or so. We invited her to go to Van de Kamp’s for lunch with us. We all three enjoyed the halibut lunch; it was very good. There was dessert, salad, or tomato juice included. We took Ruby home and then came home. Lou borrowed Mr. Edgecomb’s power mower and cut our lawns. There was a note in our mailbox telling us there was a package in the post office for us. I walked up to the post office for it. I knew it was Mary’s wedding pictures and the typed 1952 diary from July 12 to the end of December. Donna wants me to send her the 1953 diary book for her to type. Mary and Jon’s pictures are lovely; we have Grandma Marsh’s picture of Mary and Jon. We’ll take it to her soon. I had to rest after my



Elvie received the wedding picture on March 26 of Jon and Mary.

hike to the post office. Jack Keller phoned from his home in Phoenix, Arizona. He wanted Lou to try and locate a Mr. Patrick Tabor, from the Idaho Pacific Corporation at 220 East Sierra Madre Boulevard, Sierra Madre. Jack wanted Mr. Tabor to call him collect. We couldn’t find the corporation or the man’s name in the telephone book, so Lou got in his car and drove to Sierra Madre to that address. There was no place of business there. It is all residential there. He came home and phoned Jack. Lou said he’d try again in the morning. I hope he can locate the man for Jack. We received a short note from Janet, she said she had taken the films to be developed and she’d send the pictures of her children for the golden anniversary book soon. She is going to be in a ward fashion show next Thursday. She will model four nice outfits from a ladies shop. They were fitted for her for the show. I’d like to see the show. Janet has painted a lovely oil picture 5 feet long and 2 feet high of a sea scene. I’m sure it is beautiful; she does do such lovely work. She is a talented little gal.

March 27, Saturday

It has been cloudy most of today. Lou drove to Sierra Madre and left a note for Jack Keller’s business friend, Patrick Tabor, at the address. No one was at home. He worked in the yard and painted the knobs that are going on little Donna Shattuck’s cupboard when he came back. I spent most of my day putting the typed 1952 diary in the book with the first half, which I already had in the book. It takes time to punch the holes and put gummed rings to reinforce the pages. Donna also sent two carbon copies of the diary. She asked me to send the 1953 diary so she can type it. She has typed 24 of my diaries already. I’m writing my 37th diary now. Jack’s friend phoned to ask about the note Lou left; he said Mr. Tabor is out of town, but there was a telegram there from Mr. Keller along with Lou’s note for Mr. Tabor, so I guess they’ll get in touch with Jack someday soon, I hope. It takes me longer to compile my typed diary, because I get interested in reading it and that slows me up considerably; so many memories of 13 years ago, Kathy was a baby then.

Donna wrote that she gets so interested in reading the diary as she types. It takes her back to the days that they had all of their children at home. Now Kathy is the only one home with them. John is in the army in Berlin, Germany. He wants to go on a mission for the church when his service is over, then I guess he’ll be getting married, so he will not be home much from now on I guess.

March 28, Sunday

Happy Birthday to you Dear Owen! I hope you are enjoying your birthday brother dear. Lou came back for me after his priesthood meeting. It was a damp cold morning and looked like it might rain, but the sun was shining this afternoon. We had our fast meeting this morning because next Sunday will be General Conference in Salt Lake

City. We'll see the morning session over TV. Br. Bennion was back from his trip and we enjoyed his class after fast meeting. I surely enjoyed the lovely testimonies in fast meeting, too. We sat with Emma Veldenzler again today and have done so the past three weeks. She parks her car next to ours in the lot. We love her company. Lou and I enjoyed a nice dinner at home of hash brown potatoes, Lima beans, and barbecued chicken. For dessert we had apricot pie. Lou enjoyed his nap. I fixed Violet's birthday card and enclosed \$2.00 ready to mail, plus some spring note stationery to send my family with nothing inside but this reminder, April 1st. I can't seem to let April fool's day go by without trying to fool some of my sisters and my children for April 1st fun. Crazy me, eh? I wanted to take Grandma Marsh's picture of the bride and groom, (Mary and Jon Tibbets) to her today, but Lou wasn't in the mood to drive to Highland Park, or anywhere. He did, however, offer to drive Emma Veldenzler and me to our stake center tonight at 8:15 to hear a special lecture on the Book of Mormon by some noted LDS guest speaker. I didn't get the man's name. I phoned Emma but she had changed her mind about going. Jack wasn't feeling well so she stayed home with him. We didn't go either. It was Garvanza Ward's stake conference today. Marshes and Andersens enjoyed some of the sessions.

with all of my beautiful granddaughters and Donna and Rex, and the Tibbets family. We ate dinner with the Andersens, (TV dinners). P.S. Lou telephoned Lillian this evening to tell her we are coming to see them tomorrow. I phoned Emma V. and told her not to come for me Wednesday morning.

March 30, Tuesday

Lou filled the car with gas last evening, \$4.20. We left our home at 7:10 a.m. after having a word of prayer together. We drove to Palm Springs where we ate a delicious breakfast at Linda Lou's Pancake House at 9 a.m. We had a ham and egg omelet and hot cakes. I mailed my family their April 1st letters, (see March 28). We headed for Indio, we stopped in Blyth, California for a rest period about noon. It was warm in this town. I'd like to shed my knit dress; I have shed my coat and Lou his sweater. We bought gas in Indio, \$2.50 cash. Lou has paid cash for our gas this trip. We bought more gas in Wickenburg, \$2.00 at 2:50 p.m. We arrived at Lillian's home in Phoenix at 4:35 p.m. our time, (5:35 their time). We lost an hour this way, but we'll make it up going back. They are an hour later than we are. Lillian had a delicious roast chicken dinner about ready for us. She invited us to go to Mutual tonight; she had to sing on the program. We were too tired to make the effort, so we visited at home with Jack. We were glad to relax.

March 29, Monday

It is a lovely spring day; my washing was on the lines by 9:35. Lou only worked half a day. There is nothing to do in the shop now. He says he may be home all week. He said, "Lets go to Salt Lake for conference." I discouraged that brainstorm. Now he is talking about going to Phoenix to see Lillian and Jack. I dread that long drive when he isn't feeling as well as he should to drive so far. Annie phoned this morning. She has had plaster casts made of her feet and she is going to have shoes handmade to fit her poor crippled feet. She said they will cost about \$125! The foot specialist took her mold on Saturday. I had a small ironing, so did it after lunch while Lou was asleep. I was happy because I was able to accomplish a lot this morning. I washed the kitchen, bathroom, and service porch floors. Lou and I ate our lunch while watching "As The World Turns" on TV. Emma Veldenzler phoned; she says she'll call by for me on Wednesday morning and take me to Relief Society. I wonder if I'll be in Arizona? I'll phone Emma if we go. I called to ask Erma Rosen how her husband is today. Hy came home from the hospital yesterday afternoon; he had an operation last week for a hernia. He is rather uncomfortable today. I telephoned my cousin Loretta Speight to ask about her health. She has suffered for a long time with cancer. She is surely a cheerful soul to talk to, bless her heart. This evening we drove to Highland Park to take Marshes' picture of Mary and Jon to them. We showed the three pictures to Andersens before we took the one to Marshes. I have the lovely picture of Mary alone, and one of the reception line of her wedding party



Mary Marsh Tibbets on her wedding day. This is one of the photos Elvie received on March 26.

March 31, Wednesday

Jack left for work early, he was meeting business friends this morning. We awoke to a beautiful sunny morning. We had breakfast with Lillian and visited in the patio chairs in the sunshine after breakfast. I cracked walnuts for Lillian. She fixed dates, nuts, and powdered sugar for our eating pleasure. I telephoned Irene Cattani from Lillian's; she was going to teach Primary. She said she'd be home at six o'clock and wanted us to call by and see them this evening. Lillian's nice neighbor, Mrs. Nackard came over and visited with us in Lillian's yard. Jack brought Ralph home to eat lunch with us. Lill fixed a nice lunch. I helped with the dishes. We all took naps for a while. Lou took Lillian and me to Tempe to see the beautiful new Grady Gammage Memorial Auditorium, at the Arizona State University at Tempe. It is really fabulous. The auditorium seats 3,000 persons on its main floor, grand tier and balcony, and the most distant seat is only 115 feet from the fore stage. It is so unique. A cute young lady, a college student, took a group of us through the auditorium and told all about the wonderful structure. It was indeed interesting. We then drove to the LDS Temple in Mesa. We enjoyed ourselves looking at the beautiful flowers on the temple grounds. I've never seen more lovely colors or blossoms; they were beyond description. There were so many flowers! We spent about an hour talking with three LDS men there. We had some trouble locating Irene and Ray's home in Tempe. Lou stopped at a gas station to inquire about the place. Lillian and I were in the back seat; we decided to go to the rest room while Lou was getting the information. He came out and got in the car and drove away. We came out and couldn't see



Grady Gammage Memorial Auditorium

This 3,017-seat auditorium achieved the lowest construction costs on record for a multipurpose theater. Designed by Frank Lloyd Wright.

BUILT

1962-1964

CLIENT

Dr. Grady Gammage

ADDRESS

1200 S. Forest Ave.

STATUS

National Register of Historic Places. Open to the public.



Fifty concrete columns support the outer roof, framing the glass-walled lobby. The plan is composed of two circles, the largest of which contains the promenades, lobbies and audience hall, with the other housing the stage, dressing rooms, workshops, classrooms and offices. The grand tier, supported by a 145-foot-long girder, is constructed to allow sound to completely surround the audience—an acoustic effect only previously attained in Adler and Sullivan's Chicago Auditorium of 1889. William Wesley Peters of Taliesin Architects was responsible for the engineering and much of the interior design of the building. Neither Wright nor Gammage lived to see the building completed.

<http://franklloydwright.org/site/grady-gammage-memorial-auditorium/>



⇐ Beautiful flowers on the Mesa Temple grounds.

the car anywhere. We asked the attendant where the car was and he said the man who asked for directions got in the car and drove away. Aunt Lillian was stricken by the news, worried little lady, but it surely tickled my funny bone, ha ha ha, until I got her to laughing, too. We waited for a few minutes and Lou came back to the station. He had driven several blocks talking to himself. He said when we didn't answer him, he looked around and found no one in the car with him so he turned around and came back. The look on his face of perplexity gave this little old lady from Pasadena another laughing spell. Like his sister, it wasn't too funny to him at first, until he saw how much I was enjoying the situation. Lou paid \$3.50 cash for gas in Tempe. We had a nice visit with Irene and Ray for about 30 minutes. They have a real nice home and took us through it. They all look well and happy. Little Kent played a couple of pieces on the piano for us;

he does real well. Lillian phoned Jack to let him know we'd be home soon. Irene and Ray invited Lou and myself to go with them on Friday night to see the college play at Phoenix State College where Ray teaches, nice, eh? Jack took us in his car at 7:30 to a nice cafeteria a few blocks from their home. We arrived just before closing time, but we had a good dinner, Jack's treat. At home later, we visited. Jack and I exchanged a few cute jokes for laughs. I mailed Donna a postcard this a.m.

Thursday, April 1, 1965

91st Day—274 days to follow

Since the Golden Wedding reception Elvie has used the little stamp pictures in her diary and she sent one to Violet with her birthday card. Here Elvie changes the "A" in April to an "A" with her cute face.

April 1, Thursday

Happy birthday to you, dear Violet! It rained a little in the night; it was much cooler today and overcast most of the day. Lou went to the office with Jack this morning. Lillian and I visited. Their newspaper says Los Angeles has had rains for four days with some damage done in some places. I guess Pasadena got some rain; I hope so, for our lawns and gardens. I hope that my sister Violet is enjoying a happy birthday. Lillian and I went next door to her neighbors, by invitation, to see some of the interesting things Mrs. Nackard brought home from her visit to the Holy Lands and her people in Lebanon. They visited Damascus in Syria and Jerusalem in Palestine. The Nackards are Lebanese. They were gone about four months. It was very interesting to hear her tell about their trip and to see the pictures and things they brought back. Jack and Lou came home while we were at the neighbors. He thought we'd gone to the church for Lillian to practice on the organ, so he went there for us. (April Fools, Jack.) After lunch, Lou had a nap on the bed in the garage room for about two hours. Jack went back to the office. Later Lou took Lillian and me to see Lillian's dear friend, Sr. Wagner. Her husband, Otto, was in the hospital; he was operated on last week for a hernia, he is coming home tomorrow. The Wagnors have a huge friendly dog, (too friendly for me). He rushed at me and was kissing my face or licking the make up off, before I could stop him. Mrs. Wagner came to my rescue, bless her. She made him lay down, but he'd look at me and wag his tail. I'm not used to dogs, but I was happy to smile at him after he was under her control. Golly! We called at the hospital to see Otto Wagner. They are both very nice people, German converts to our church. He is the caretaker of Lillian's ward chapel. From the hospital we went to the church and Lillian played the organ for us. We sang the hymns she played. This evening Lou treated Lillian and Jack to dinner at the same cafeteria where we ate at last evening. (We had fried chicken and it was very good.) We spent the Home Evening with Ralph and Dorothy and children. They used lesson six in the manual. Dorothy conducted the lesson and they all took part. It was indeed lovely, they are all talented and can either sing, play the piano, or horn instruments. The oldest

daughter, Marlene, is in college and she plays the piano beautifully. Grandma Keller played for some of their little songs. They all seemed anxious to take part on the program. Ralph called on me to dismiss the meeting with prayer. I was happy to do it. Dorothy served strawberry short cake with ice cream. We saw through their nice new home. It was a very happy evening with the Ralph Kellers and their seven children. We were in Jack's car tonight.

April 2, Friday

It is a pretty sunny morning and so clear here, no smog. I talked to Irene Cattani via telephone and she said she and Ray would come for us about eight tonight. Lillian wrote a typed letter to her daughter Shirley. I took a bath. Lou raked some oranges and leaves that had fallen down under the trees on the grass; Jack went to work. Lillian cooked a nice beef roast, some rice, carrots, beets, and a delicious lemon cake pudding. Jack brought Ralph home to dinner at 1:30 p.m. We enjoyed the dinner plus the visit before they went back to the office. I did the dishes. Lillian had hay fever or a cold coming on. I insisted she take a nap. Lou didn't need any persuasion for his nap. He enjoyed the bed in the garage room. We enjoyed the Phoenix College play tonight with Irene and Ray. The presentation, "Inherit The Wind," was very well done. We felt like we were part of the play, seated around the center stage. They had a big cast with some 27 students participating. Two other couples, friends of Ray and Irene's, went, also. Jean Harding and husband used to live in Lillian's ward, also in her neighborhood. She was surprised to learn that Lou was her brother. We treated Irene and Ray to eats in Bob's Big Boy Restaurant after the play. They met their friends later at the stake Gold and Green Ball in Lillian's ward house, (their stake center). I packed most of my clothes, as we'll be on our way in the morning.



Scene from a current version of the play, "Inherit The Wind."

April 3, Saturday

It was raining lightly when we got up at six. We didn't want breakfast, just fruit juice for me. Jack wanted to fix something for us to eat; Lillian wasn't at all well. She felt feverish to me. I am sorry about that because she is on the program to sing tomorrow and she wanted to do it. It is with the Singing Mothers or a trio? I'm not sure which she said; she mentioned rehearsing with both. We left Phoenix at 7:10 a.m. and stopped in Salome for gas, paid

\$2.80 cash. It was raining too hard to get out for breakfast as planned so we drove on to Indio. We got more gas here, \$4.65 cash. We ate a chili-burger sandwich at the Pink Onion eating-place, across from where we got our gas at the Wilshire station at 12:30 noon. The rain really came down in a flash flood after we left Blythe. It had rained off and on most of the way, but at Blythe and for about three hours we drove through a heavy downpour, which caused rivers to run across the highway, slowing us down considerably. Our brakes got wet and wouldn't grip. We saw five or six cars piled up in the rain. We saw an accident that had happened before we arrived there; I'm so glad we were not in that dreadful mishap (unfortunate souls). We gained back the hour we lost going so it was 3:30 Phoenix time and 2:30 Pasadena time when we got home. (We are glad to be home!) They've had rain most of the week, so everything looks green and nice. I phoned Andersens, Lorene, and Marshes to let them know we were home. There was a box full of mail including a letter from Donna and one from her son, John Marsh. A happy welcome home, eh? P.S. Andersens phoned Lydia and Owen on April 1. Lydia was in an accident; a car ran over her foot when the driver blacked out and drove up over the curb where she was waiting for Owen to pick her up from work in Salt Lake last week. Andersens also phoned Violet to wish her happy birthday. They told her about Lydia's accident. No broken bones, thank goodness!

April 4, Sunday

It was raining lightly when we got up this morning and has been cloudy and damp all day. I phoned Ruby Hodges or tried to, her phone was out of order. I had the operator check it and report it. I called her neighbor across the street to have her let Ruby know that the morning session of conference would be broadcast on channel 11 at 10 a.m. Mrs. Young said she'd get the word to Ruby. I told Ruby yesterday when she called me that I would let her know the time and channel of conference. This was the 135th annual conference of the LDS Church. President David O. McKay presided and President Hugh B. Brown conducted. The opening prayer was by Elder Errickson of the Swedish Mission. The Tabernacle Choir sang, "Behold The Lamb of God." Br. Condie conducted the choir. A message by President David O. McKay was read by his son Robert McKay. The topic was crime caused by broken homes and neglected families and etcetera. It was very good. The choir sang, "Thanks Be To God." President Joseph Fielding Smith talked on marriage in everlasting covenant and family union, and the sorrow of divorce. The

choir sang, "Seek Him That Maketh the Seven Stars." The congregation sang, "Now Let Us Rejoice." Harold B. Lee was the concluding speaker on "Family and the Home." The choir sang, "God So Loved the World." The benediction was by Howard C. Maycock. It was a lovely session; sorry we can't hear them all over our TV. While we were eating our lunch the radio news reported an avalanche of snow at Mt. Baldy, at Movie Slope. It is feared that some lives have been lost. John said in his letter that it has warmed up a little in Berlin and he likes that. I guess he got tired of the freezing cold weather. He said the radio was playing "I Left My Heart in San Francisco" and it made him feel homesick. It was 2 a.m. when he was typing our letter. He was on night service. He said he would see us in July when he was on furlough. John enjoyed his visits to East Berlin. Donna's letter said the Petaluma Ward have assessed each family an amount to boost the fund, so they can finish the chapel and furnish it so they can move in to their new home soon. Kathy is taking a class at Montgomery Ward on poise and charm, plus a little modeling; it cost \$7.00 and runs six weeks, 10:30 to 12:30. Donna told about their interesting evening with the Burgess family, of their beautiful home and etcetera. Donna met Mae Ballinger in Relief Society; she is on the stake board. She used to live in the Garvanza Ward. She thought Rex looks like his sister Florence Oates. I wrote a letter to Lillian and Jack tonight.



April 5, Monday

We had dark cloudy skies today, but no rain. It did rain some in the night. It is so strange to have all of this wet weather here in April. The seasons are surely changing. Lou went to work at the Venetian blind shop this morning. I wrote a letter to Donna and one to her son, John Louis, in Berlin. We received a postcard from Donna today. She had received my April 1st message from Palm Springs, ha ha. She thought, as Aunt Lorene did, that it was a thank you note of some sort. They wondered who they knew in Palm Springs. That is before they opened the envelope and looked inside. I have fun, eh? This afternoon I answered Ethel Newbold's letter. I had to get dinner ready before I could finish her letter, so I finished it this evening while Lou had his nap after dinner. Little Donna's cupboard is all finished now. It has the doorknobs on and is painted a nice cream color, inside and out. Janet said they would come and get it about the 14th of April. I'm anxious to see them again; either Donna or David will come with Janet. Donna offered to take care of the children and let Dave come with Janet. It won't be long before we'll know, eh?

April 6, Tuesday

It was cloudy again this morning. It looks and feels like more rain is in store. Lou went to work this morning, but he said there is very little work in the shop now. He may be home at noon. Today is an important election day in Los Angeles. I wrapped my 1953 diary ready to mail to Donna, but I didn't feel up to the hike to the post office and back in this damp weather. It looks like it will rain hard any minute. We received a thank you note today from Mike and Shirley Vandergrift for the wedding gift of a wool blanket, gold color. We also received a letter from Violet; she enclosed two newspaper clippings with pictures of Janet Strong and her mother, Mrs. Gordon Strong. Janet is a Cotillion girl, with piano talent. The picture shows her playing the piano and the other picture shows her helping her mother, Ethel, with the dishes. She is a sweet looking young lady. She is my cousin Gordon Strong's daughter. Violet said she received birthday money from her sisters and family (Otto, Owen, and Lydia, and etcetera). Now she is anxious to feel well enough to get out and buy herself something nice. They had springtime weather for a few days but old man winter is back again with snow and ice; he dies hard, eh? Otto's brother Arthur and his lovely granddaughter Kathe, visited with them a couple of days on their way to Salt Lake City to conference. Kathe is Marjorie Fife's daughter. Wilford Fife and wife Loda came to visit with Arthur and Kathe at Violet's. Loda and Kathe got dinner ready and wouldn't let Violet do anything, as she isn't well. (This is how Kathe spells her name.) I want to put the "y" on it. Anyway, Kathe got a pretty birthday cake and they celebrated Violet's birthday. Kathe is 20 years old and very pretty with dark hair and eyes. Art and Wilford didn't know that the girls were cooking dinner, so they came home with a lot of food; fried chicken, French fries, fish, shrimp, and root beer. They had a banquet.

April 7, Wednesday

Mayor Sam Yorty was reelected in Los Angeles yesterday. We saw the mayor and Mrs. Yorty on George Putman's news report last night. It was sunny and bright when we got up, but storm clouds were in the blue sky, the weather report says more rain coming our way. Emma Veldenzer came for me at 9:15 a.m.. We enjoyed Vera Smith's visiting teachers message, "They Shall be Judged According to their Works" from D&C 76:111. Our president, Eunice Stout, phoned this morning to ask if I'd lead the singing in Relief Society. I told her I'd never done it before; she was surprised. She said she thought I was like my husband and daughter, a director of music. Then she asked if I'd dismiss the meeting. I told her I'd be happy to do that. Nora Williamson's lesson was very interesting also "The One Mighty and Strong," D&C Section 85. We had some lovely testimonies after her lesson.



The Sam Yorty family.

I didn't get up because I had the closing prayer and I could express my thanks to God in the prayer. Annie phoned this afternoon and read a letter from Violet. She had phoned Owen and Lydia and learned that Lydia had two small broken bones in her foot from the accident last week when the car, out of control, jumped the curb and ran over her foot. She was waiting for Owen to pick her up in their car in town. Beverly telephoned this evening; they had called Salt Lake City and talked to Uncle Owen. He said the doctor had been, this evening, and can't put the cast on Lydia's leg or foot yet because of swelling, (probably at least two weeks) and an infection in her leg caused by the accident. She is in pain and bruised badly. It is frightening to think how near she came to being killed. It was raining when we went to bed tonight. It sounds like it's in for the night.

April 8, Thursday

Lou cut our lawns last evening when he came from work at 5 p.m. He used Stan Edgecomb's power mower. He had just finished and was about to use the cart sweeper to get up the grass cuttings when it started to rain, so he left the cuttings on the lawn. It rained most of the night and was raining when we got up this morning. Lou wouldn't take his lunch because he thought he would only work a half day today. There is nothing much to do in the shop now. Melba Kunz told me yesterday that our friend, Hilda Romig, died last week; she was given a private funeral for family only. She was not LDS, but her husband Fred was. He died several years ago. Hilda used to come to Relief Society on workdays and quilt with us until her hands became crippled from arthritis. She was a lovely person. Lou worked until noon; he got a haircut before coming home to lunch. Oh, what a wet day; there was a heavy downpour most of the day. I wrote a note to Lydia in a get-well card and I answered Violet's letter while Lou took a nap. Ruby Hodges phoned this morning; she wants to treat Lou and me to dinner tomorrow afternoon, nice, eh? Emma Veldenzer phoned; she wanted me to read an article in yesterday's paper about "Housing for the aged." How do you like that! I find myself in that group already. Gee! The article was headed; "Aunt Emma" and it sure tickled Emma and me. It was a good write-up, food for thought. It warns the aged people to think it out well before putting their life's savings into a housing deal. They should investigate every detail first. (Makes sense, eh?) It was raining when we went to bed. Oh, such a wet day. Many poor souls are suffering a lot of damage to their homes in Burbank and other locations. P.S. I mailed my 1953 diary to Donna this afternoon at the post office, cost 70¢. We shopped at the Safeway Store, too.

April 9, Friday

It rained most of the night, but lightly. Between showers this morning, Lou tied up some of our plants, which were bowed down because of the rains. I used my new plastic divided dishpan last evening; we bought it last night at the Safeway Store for 88¢. Lou bought a little nozzle for the garden hose to wash the lawn cuttings and dirt off the sidewalk and cement. He had fun using it this morning between showers. Lou and I drove over to Ruby Hodges's at 1 p.m. She had invited us to have dinner at Van de Kamp's with her. We took her there two weeks ago and she couldn't rest until we were

her guests. I phoned to ask if she'd like to wait for a nice day and she said, "No, I'm all ready to go." We had a nice lunch and even enjoyed the rain. Ruby is a dear little person. We always enjoy her company. We found a letter from Lillian Keller in our mailbox when we got back home. She thanked me for the letter telling of our trip home and our thanks for the nice visit with them. She said they enjoyed every minute of our visit with them. She was glad we went there when we did; the weather was lovely, but it has rained every day since we left Phoenix. It has rained every day here too since we arrived home. The storm is general it seems. There is more rain than we've had in many years. I'm glad Lillian feels better; she stayed in bed two or three days to get rid of her cold. I got little Janet Gardner's birthday card ready for mailing and enclosed \$3.00 for Joan to buy a little gift for us to give her little girl on her day. I also enclosed three sticks of gum for Sherm and Janet to enjoy. I wrote a note in get-well cards, one for Nora McKay and one for Babe Sullivan. P.S. I composed a little verse for Janet Gardner's birthday card. (See April 13.)

April 10, Saturday

We awoke to a beautiful sunny morning with blue sky, lovely fluffy white clouds in the northeast. But before noon, our sky was dark and angry looking with a cold breeze. We did have a little rain; our mountains have snow on them. I had a busy morning; I washed and baked a small rump roast with carrots, onions, and potatoes in the roaster. I also baked a couple of yams and a pumpkin pie. The oven feels darn good on a cold day like this is. We both had a nap after our good baked dinner. Ruby Hodges phoned this afternoon; she was upset and crying. She had just had a telephone call from Salt Lake City, Utah. Her brother Earl Renshaw had passed away. He was operated on last week on his prostate gland; he was coming along fine, expected to go home in a few days and then



Intermountain

Earl J. Olorenshaw
 Earl John Olorenshaw (Renshaw),
 564 W. 6th
 uth, died Satur-
 y at 12:25 p.m.
 a Salt Lake
 ospital after sur-
 ry. Born Feb.
 1888, Salt Lake
 ty, to Timothy
 and Elizabeth
 ast Olorenshaw.
 rried Myrtle
 ms., Oct. 31,
 30, Provo. Mem-
 ber Twenty-fifth
 ar d. Elder's
 uorum, Brother-
 od of Railway
 erks, Local
 223, Musician's
 nion, Local 104.
 rnet player. Held's Band and
 adolph Brox' Orchestra, Salt Lake
 City. Member Postmen's Band, Un-
 on Pacific Band. Survivors: widow;
 sons, daughters, Earl George, Ken-
 neth T., Mrs. Jock (Leora) Cortsher,
 Mrs. Parley (Betty Ann) Love, all
 Salt Lake City; 4 stepchildren; 10
 grandchildren; 7 great-grandchildren;
 sisters, Mrs. Pearl Redborg, Monro-
 via, Calif.; Mrs. Ruby Hodges, Mrs.
 Lufie Solem, both Pasadena, Calif.
 Funeral Wednesday noon LDS Twen-
 ty-fifth Ward Chapel, 438 S. 8th West.
 Friends call 36 E. 7th South Tuesday
 8 p.m., ward chapel Wednesday one
 hour prior to services. Burial Salt
 Lake City Cemetery.

We believe that Ethel May Burbidge Budd was the widow mentioned in the obituary. He was divorced from her, see article on this page. At the time of his death he was married to Myrtle Sims. He married her in 1930. Myrtle doesn't seem to be mentioned in this obituary, but step-children are mentioned.

HUSBAND CRUEL, WIFE ALLEGES

Brutality and Destruction of Household Goods Are Charged in Divorce Suit.

So severely did her husband, Earl J. Olorenshaw, beat her at 1 o'clock on the morning of February 7 that she was forced to take refuge at the home of a neighbor, according to the divorce complaint filed in the Third district court yesterday by Mrs. Ethel Bud Olorenshaw. In her absence, she asserts, her husband burned her dresses, destroyed a picture of her mother, broke the dishes and burned a table lamp. She was so grievously ill because of his conduct, according to the complaint, as to be confined to her bed ten days.

Mrs. Olorenshaw alleges that her husband came home at 6 o'clock the evening of February 6 and after beating her said that he was going out with another woman. He returned about 11 o'clock, she says, and called her names. The alleged beating is declared to have been administered two hours later.

Mrs. Olorenshaw asks custody of four

minor children, \$1300 for an alleged interest in the property of her husband, and \$40 support monthly for the children.

That her husband has failed to provide for her and that he absents himself from home nights, spending his time gambling, is alleged by Mrs. Lula B. Cahill in filing suit for divorce from William H. Cahill.

The following divorces were given yesterday by Judge A. R. Barnes of the Third district court: Eva Eddy against Irvin Eddy, Minnie Maxwell against Thomas Maxwell, Rachel E. Larsen against Charles S. Larsen, and Gertrude Draughn against Robert E. Draughn on the grounds of failure to provide or desertion.

Mildred Bryan Scott was given a divorce from Marion Leonard Scott yesterday by Judge William M. McCrea of the Third district court. She was given custody of the minor child, a daughter, born June 13, 1926, and \$60 monthly for the support of herself and the baby. Mr. and Mrs. Scott were married in Salt Lake June 15, 1917.

Article found on Family Search about Earl Olorenshaw and his marriage to Ethel May Burbidge Budd.

he had an awful pain in his back. He was gone before his wife could arrive at the hospital. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna, one from Mary, and an Easter card from Eloise Brooks. Mary and Jon were planning to visit Janet and family in San Jose over the weekend. She said their church building is looking beautiful now. The ward family hopes to move into it in June. Donna mentioned our stormy weather; they heard about it via radio and TV news. She talked to Janet on the phone last week. Janet had the measles and little Doug had the mumps. She called them again before writing to us and they were both feeling fine. Janet is expecting the other children to have measles and mumps now. I hope they will get along as well as Janet and Doug did. Kathy is enjoying her classes in Montgomery Ward on proper grooming, diet, character traits, in making others happy, being well poised and charming, and etcetera. Donna asked me for some genealogical information; she sent two family group work sheets.

April 11, Sunday

We had a pretty sunny morning, but cold. Lou came back to get me after priesthood meeting. It was cloudy and snowing in the mountains; we could see the white snow on top of our foothills. It must have snowed there all day, because when we went back to church at 4 p.m. the mountains were white, not only at the top. It was really cold outside, but pretty to look at. We had some rain off and on today. The red headed gal from Petaluma, (sorry I can't recall her name) visited our Sunday School again this morning. She said she talked to Mary in church last Sunday. She said, "She is such a pretty girl and so happy." She asked what the youngest sister's name was and I told her Kathy. She said, "Oh, that girl is a real beauty, you mark my word, she'll be somebody outstanding one of these days." She also said, "All of the Marsh girls are beautiful" and of course I agreed. We called on Ruby after Sunday School; she plans to leave for Salt Lake City by plane tomorrow,

to go to her brother Earl's funeral. In sacrament meeting this afternoon, we had a special program on genealogy. Br. Daken Broadhead showed color slides explaining the importance of this work. Every family in the ward is to turn in seven Family Record sheets. Edna Peak gave a pep talk on her genealogy research. Four of our young girls sang two nice musical numbers, "Voice of Freedom," and "I'll walk With God," they were LeeAndra Marsh, Carrie Sidlow, Nancy Startup, and Charlotte Stout. Bishop Munns and a young girl, Shirley Gill, gave a report on their visit to conference in Salt Lake last week. Lou and I went to the Grant Robinson's palatial home tonight at 8 p.m. to hear Clifton and Laura Manlove give their talks. He talked about the great president, Abraham Lincoln. She told about her own father's experience in the Civil War. Clifton was in his Civil War Uniform of the South. We were served delicious cake with whipped cream after the program. Ovena Mayo led us in songs of that period. Madge Fowler played for the songs in the program. After the dessert treat, Clifton fired his little homemade cannon off twice in the patio. It surely makes a loud boom. P.S. The uniform Clifton wore is one he had fixed up for a play he was in a few years ago in MIA. He wasn't a Civil War soldier, not old enough to be, He is 80 years old now.

April 12, Monday

It is another cloudy day; we did see the sun earlier this morning. Lou went to work at the shop this a.m. I read the Sunday paper and did a little scrapbook work and wrote in my diary. I have a cold in my back I guess; anyway, it has hurt me all day in the lower part of my spine. This wet cold weather seems to bring out the aches and pains. I got out my Easter cards and wrote a few notes in them. I'm sending a dollar bill to each of our grandchildren, so they can buy a little Easter treat for their own little families, some candy eggs, or ice cream or?? Anyway, they'll know we're thinking of them at Easter time. (Do we ever quit thinking of them?) I didn't finish my cards tonight, it is another day tomorrow, I hope! Annie phoned this evening to tell us that Blanche Hoglund had phoned her to let us know that Elsie's brother Wilford Garratt passed away last week. He has been ill for some time; I'm sure it is a blessing for him to go. Elsie and her girls have been real good to go and help Wilford, but I'm sure it wasn't easy for them either. The girls have their families and Elsie has been ill herself, still is, I guess. I hope she feels better now. I'll write to her in the morning. Blanche says Lewis Garry Strong isn't at all well since his operation and Babe Hoglund Sullivan isn't doing well. The hospital has her in isolation with no visitors. She was operated on last week. P.S. We have one Easter card already, it is from Eloise Brooks.



Owen A. Bailey and Wilford Garratt on earth. In April of 1965 they are together in the Spirit World.

April 13, Tuesday

Happy birthday to you little Janet, (she is 2 years old today). Here is the little verse I sent her in her card:

*To Janet Elaine Gardner on her birthday
I looked in my diary and what to ya know?
It says you'll be two, and it must be so.
Because, it's written there, in black and in white,
Oh, I wish I could hug you and hold you tight.
We hope your birthday is happy, and full of cheer
Cause, we surely do love you, little Janet dear.
Happy Birthday, Grama Elvie*

2



I do hope our little Janet Gardner is well and happy to enjoy her birthday. After Lou went to work and the house was put in order I finished addressing my Easter cards and the notes inside. I sent a picture of Lou and myself taken at Judy Warnick's wedding reception on September 3, to Joan and one to Mary. I had already sent one to Donna and one to Janet. I also enclosed a \$1.00 bill in each of my family cards for an Easter treat from Grama and Grampa. I wrote a note in the sympathy card to Elsie Bailey; her brother, Wilford, died last week in Salt Lake City. Besides sending Easter cards to our own children, I sent to the John Marshes, Ethel Newbold, and Eloise Brooks. Oh me, I'd like to send to my darling sisters, too, but it's an effort to do eight cards. I mailed John's to Germany last week or the week before and now I can relax. This afternoon I called Lorene for information on our family records; she has the date of baptism of each of us, (we who lived in Garvanza Ward), because Charles was ward clerk for several years. Lorene copied our family data and I'm surely glad she did. I'm getting it for the Family Group sheets that Donna sent to have me fill the information in

for her records. Our country is having a lot of trouble from Old Mother Nature, tornados, twister, and floods; there are 246 deaths from the dreadful tornados in Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, and Wisconsin. There were 1,200 homes destroyed. The Mississippi River is a peril; it is rising fast. Sue phoned from Lorene's house tonight. Bette brought her to see Lorene. I was so glad to talk with her.

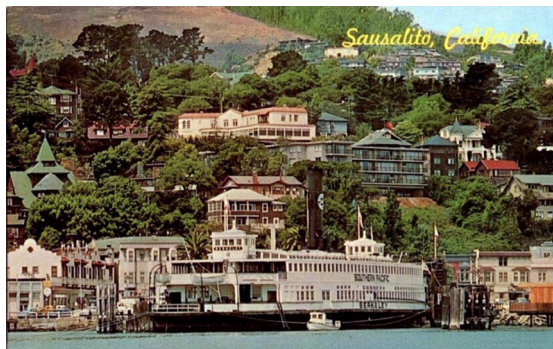
April 14, Wednesday

It was wonderful to have the sunshine all day; I surely enjoyed it. Emma Veldenzer took me to Relief Society this morning. Jack Veldenzer and a neighbor lady rode to Colorado Boulevard with us. We had a nice lesson at ten o'clock, on "Teaching the Gospel in the Home." Sr. Geneva Musser gave it. I helped Melba Kunz and her sister; Edna Peterson put the little TV quilt on the frames. We couldn't finish it today; we got too late a start. It

is a pretty floral print in brown and yellow shades. The TV quilted lap robes are popular with our LDS sisters now. We were served a delicious luncheon at 12:30. I quilted for a while after the luncheon. Today's mail brought three letters, one from Lou's cousin, Vina Royall. She told about Earl Renshaw passing away, (age 71). She didn't know that we are in close touch with Earl's sisters, Ruby, Pearl, and Lutie. Ruby phoned us as soon as they let her know last Saturday. Violet's letter said it was snowing again, (April 12). She is tired of the winter weather. Last Saturday and Sunday was their stake conference. She isn't feeling very well, but she did attend the 2 p.m. session and enjoyed it a lot. Someone stole Otto's new hat from the hat rack in church and left an old worn out hat in its place. It is the second time it has happened to him; he is a mad sheriff! I do not blame him, golly, and in church too! Violet sent a newspaper clipping of the death of Wilfred Garratt; his picture is real good. Donna's letter told about her family and church activities, and they surely do have the activities. Kathy will have a busy Easter vacation week; Janet invited her to spend some time with her at the beach house in Santa Cruz, and Kathy has had several other invitations from her girlfriends to spend some of the vacation with them, so she will be busy. Donna said my 1953 diary arrived safely and she'll be starting it soon. Mary spent the weekend with Janet and family. Jon went with Mary, but he had to work on Saturday night so he drove back alone. The colored pictures Janet took of her kiddies for me didn't come out good, so Mary took some more. They are for the golden wedding anniversary book. I hope they turn out okay this time. Gerry Sorenson and her three littlest ones and Kayleen Higgins and her little Cindy visited the Rex Marshes last Monday. They are the wives of Rex's counselors in the Petaluma bishopric. The Sorensons live in Logan, Utah now. Rex, Kathy, and Donna drove to Sausalito last Saturday and had a happy time in that interesting little town nestled in the hills and down to the bay. I'd like to record all of her interesting letter. Joan had a houseful for the conference in Salt Lake City. She cooked a turkey dinner. Sherm went to Kanab, Utah with his Gardner grandparents for a few days and had fun. He rode horses and saw Glen Canyon Dam and etcetera. P.S. Janet phoned from San Jose at four this afternoon. It was a thrill to hear her sweet "Hello, Grama." She said she received my Easter card and note, plus the \$1.00. They expect to come about May 13 for the cupboard.

April 15, Thursday

This day we were supposed to have another big rainstorm, but it has been a lovely sunny day. We do have some clouds in the blue sky and there is a rather strong breeze this afternoon, and maybe Mother Nature is working on it, eh? I finally got Donna's letter (with the genealogy she wanted) off in the mail, thanks to the help of my sweet sister Lorene. I phoned her several times for information from our family record, which she had copied from the church record book, when



Charlie was the ward clerk. We received a pretty Easter card from Ethel Newbold with a lovely Easter poem in it. We also received a nice long letter from Joan. She thanked us for Janet's birthday card and the \$3.00. She bought a musical push toy, a pair of lacy panties, and a peg pounder for her birthday. She says Janet doesn't seem to care about dolls; she enjoys other type toys more. Joan got all of Lorri's clothes out, washed and ironed them and put them in order for little Janet to wear, so, she really has a lot of dresses and other clothes now. I'm glad Joan is going to use them now. She wondered if she could stand to see them on another little girl. She said little Janet has completely quit using diapers, even at night. It took a little over a week to train her when she started to work on it. Joan said she got a big laugh out of my April 1 card. Joan had 16 people to dinner on Saturday evening of conference week (Mo's family). She cooked a turkey, had it sliced and in plastic bags in the refrigerator. She had many other dishes prepared, too. She served the food buffet style; they all had fun. Joan says she enjoys having people over to eat. Mo was the narrator in "Miracle of a Teacher." It was put on by the Primary in the Tabernacle on April 3, Saturday. Joan went to see it with Grace and Leslie. She said Mo did an excellent job. They were all pleased with his work. Joan is singing alto in a trio; they are singing about four times a month. She has had a professional photo taken of little Janet. She hopes it will be good. I surely love to read the nice letters from our children. I'd love to record the entire letter, but my space is limited as you can see.

April 16, Friday

It is Good Friday. (We didn't think to get hot-cross buns!) This was a pretty spring day, with a nice warm breeze. Lou cut the ivy with the electric cutter. I changed the bed sheets and did one run of washing, (sheets and slips). I ironed them before lunchtime. I also washed the floors in the bathroom, kitchen, and service porch. I cooked lamb chops, mashed potatoes, and string beans for our lunch; so you see, I had a busy morning. Annie phoned for some genealogy data for her family group sheets. Our church is urging us to make out our family group sheets, in fact, they have given out seven family group sheets for every family to fill out and turn them in to their wards. Our visiting brethren haven't brought ours yet, but we are told they will bring them. Donna has hers and Annie has hers. Lou helped me do the dishes and then he took me out to do my Relief Society visiting teaching. My partner, Atha Baddley, is in San Diego, to help her daughter-in-law, who is expecting a baby any day. I was happy that Lou would take me. We have only four families in our district. I found only one of them at home so we weren't out long. We received a lovely Easter card from Florence and John Marsh and one from Lorene. We have four pretty Easter cards already. I didn't send to my darling sisters, and I wish I had. I love them all so very much. Lou and I both took a nap after we got back home. After dinner I made a Jello fruit cocktail salad, a big one, to take to Andersens' on Easter Sunday.


Lorene was going to spend Easter Sunday with Mary and family, but Mary is sick in bed with the flu.

April 17, Saturday

A lovely sunny spring day greeted us this morning. After breakfast Lou shut the water off and tried to fix the taps in our bathroom washbowl.

He had trouble getting the leaky drip, drip, stopped. Our good neighbor came to the rescue. Oh, what would we do without Stan Edgecomb and his kit of tools? Lou went with Stan to the dump grounds with a load of garbage. Stan takes his own refuse in his truck to the dump and Lou enjoys going with him. Stan goes every few weeks. I did some vacuuming while he was gone. When he came back about 12:30 noon, he said, "I'll take you over to Bob's Restaurant for lunch." I was all for the happy idea. He had a bowl of chili and I had a toasted bacon and tomato sandwich. We both had a piece of custard pie, (make ye hungry, eh)? We bought our groceries at the Safeway Market and Lou's vitamin E at the health store. There was a very lovely Easter card in the mail from Donna, Rex, and Kathy. It is so pretty with a lovely tribute to "Mother and Father at Easter." Donna wrote a note on the back of the card. She and Rex were at the Kaiser Center in Oakland. Rex had not been on the tour, so they went after they'd been through the Oakland Temple. They went through the noon session yesterday and the 10 a.m. session today, (Wednesday and Thursday). She wrote her note on Thursday at the Kaiser Center. Donna said the sessions were small both days so they enjoyed them a lot more. It was raining and Rex couldn't work. I'm so glad they can go to the temple more often now;

they have this lovely LDS Temple up north. It was so far for them to come to Los Angeles to do temple work. Lou enjoyed his nap in the cabaña swing this afternoon. I rested on my bed with the heating pad on my back. It rained some again today! P.S. Gilbert Andersen has received two scholarship awards from two colleges. He has been chosen to be Chief of Police, in Chief Parker's place for a day on April 26. He plans to go to UCLA College on his two scholarship awards of \$250 each, so \$500 total. [This is the same buying power as \$3.950.71 in 2018]



Easter Sunday!
Sunday, April 18, 1965


108th Day—257 days to follow

*He is Risen! He is Risen!
 Christ has won the Victory!
 Death is conquered —
 Man is free —*

a beautiful Easter sunrise, for the people that felt up to climbing the hills before

p.s. we are all very proud of Gilbert Andersen he is a very bright young man

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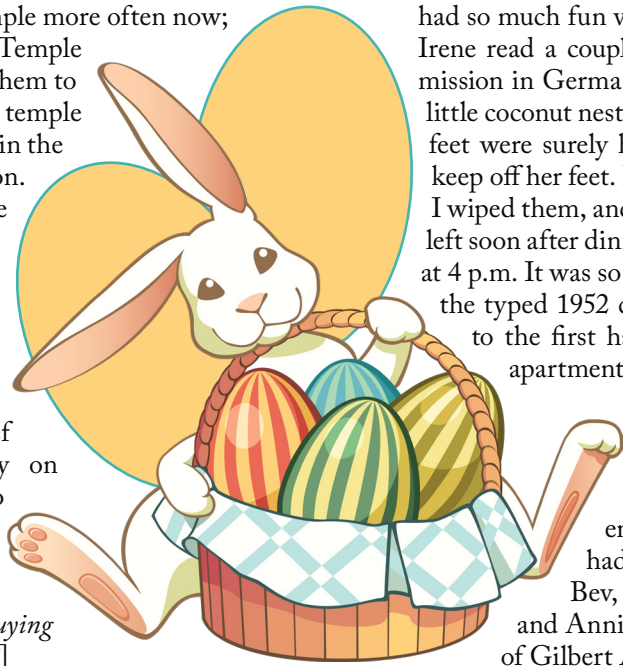



April 18, Sunday

*He is risen! He is risen!
 Christ has won the victory!
 Death is conquered,
 Man is free.*

It was a beautiful Easter sunrise for the people that felt up to climbing the hills before daylight to see the sunrise and hear the Easter service. Lou came home from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. Everyone looked fresh and new this lovely morning. We had a very nice Easter program in Sunday School. I enjoyed it so very much with the music and the spoken word. We also had a short class period. We discussed the resurrection more in detail. I cut the calla lilies we had in bloom and took a bouquet to Lorene and one to Annie. We took Lorene over to Andersen's. Glen A. was taking moving pictures of the Dale Andersen kiddies, with their Easter baskets that Aunt Beverly had given them. He took pictures of Dale greeting me with a kiss. Everyone looked bright and happy. Dale and family didn't stay for dinner. Irene brought a big pan of potatoes au gratin. I took a big Jello fruit salad; Lorene and Bev took care of the delicious rolls. Annie baked the ham and cooked the peas. The dinner was so good. We had so much fun visiting with Glen, Irene and the children. Irene read a couple of letters from son David who is on a mission in Germany. Beverly's cake with Easter eggs in the little coconut nests was so pretty and delicious. Annie's poor feet were surely hurting her today. We tried to make her keep off her feet. Irene washed all of the dishes, Lorene and I wiped them, and Bev put them away. The Glen Andersens left soon after dinner because their sacrament meeting starts at 4 p.m. It was so nice visiting with them today. I read from the typed 1952 diary. I had it ready to take to Sue to add to the first half of my 1952 diary that she has at her apartment. I left it at Andersen's. We enjoyed going back over the past events in the family. The little Dale Andersen family left baby Steven with Aunt Bev while they went to church. This evening they came in and enjoyed some lunch after their meeting. We had our lunch before they arrived. Lorene, Bev, and myself fixed the lunch for Bill, Lou, and Annie. Happy Day! P.S. We are all very proud of Gilbert Andersen. He is a very bright young man.

Happy Easter



April 19, Monday

Yesterday morning, before Sunday School, I composed a little birthday tribute to Hilda Botting. I made a few changes in it this morning.

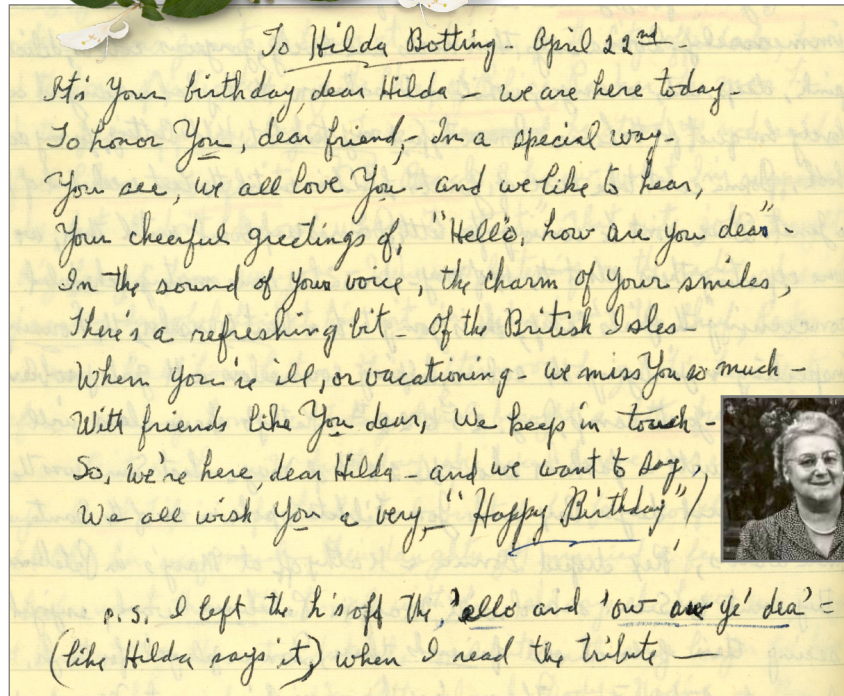
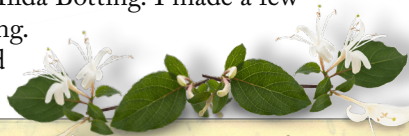
Clarice Warnick asked

me to have a little poem tribute to read at Hilda's birthday party at Clarice's home next Thursday. It was indeed a summer like day today and I enjoyed doing the washing and hanging them in the sunshine. I also ironed the few pieces that needed ironing, (Lou's shirts). I did the bed sheets and slips last Friday. Annie received a postcard from Lydia. Owen got flowers from our families for Wilford Garratt's funeral. We all owe him \$1.00 now; I'm

so glad he did get the flowers. I was wishing he would. I'll be happy to send my \$1.00. I surely hope Lydia is healing up from her auto accident. I wrote a little note in a get-well card this evening and enclosed a \$1.00 for the flowers. Gilbert Andersen was awarded two scholarship awards of \$250 each. He plans to use the \$500 to go to UCLA next fall. On April 26, he will be the Los Angeles Chief of Police, for a day, in Chief Parker's place. We do have bright intelligent young people in our families, eh? I'm very proud of all of them and I do mean all of them. My back is giving me a little trouble this evening. Maybe I was a bit too ambitious for my own good today, eh?

April 20, Tuesday

It was such a bright sunny morning, but the nasty smog drifted in about 10:30 or eleven o'clock. Oh, I wish something could be done to rid us of that dreadful annoyance. Otherwise, our California southland is a beautiful place to belong to and live in. I shampooed my hair this morning after the housework was done. Emma Veldenzer phoned to tell me she'd take me to Relief Society in the morning. I really do have thoughtful friends; I'm very thankful for them. We received a thank you note from Beatie, Elsie, and Gladys, for the flowers for Wilford's funeral and for our notes of condolence in the cards we sent Elsie. We also received a nice little thank you note from Kathy Marsh for the



Easter card and \$1.00 we sent to her. I took things a bit easy today; my back is some better, but still aches. Lydia said in her card to Annie that the doctor can't put the cast on her leg until the infection, caused by the accident, is healed. The poor dear will be incapacitated for some weeks. Their daughter,

Mickey (Mildred), and family came to visit them at conference time. They stayed about a week I believe. Anyway. Lydia surely hated to have them leave for home, in Lafayette, California. Mick is a darling girl. I hope Joan has met her? I've told Joan about Mick many times because Joan has made me think of Mildred when Mick was Joan's age. Mickey's children are Sherrie, Mark, Christie Ann, and Wendie.

April 21, Wednesday

It was a warm spring day. Emma Veldenzer



Clive Halliday image from Family Search

Clive Halliday

Born in 1900, Halliday made his film debut in *Lloyds of London* and appeared in such films as *The Unsinkable Molly Brown* and *My Fair Lady* as well as the television series *Adventures in Paradise* and *One Step Beyond*.

Halliday had one singing role, playing the banker Mr. Mousley in *Mary Poppins*

Halliday passed away in 1989.

http://goldenthroats.wikia.com/wiki/Clive_Halliday

took me to Relief Society. We had a most interesting literature lesson. Sr. Radie Miller arranged a special treat for us. Her lessons are always interesting, but this one was exceptional. She invited our talented actor, Br. Clive Halliday to come and read one or two poems of the great Scottish poet, Robert Burns to us. Br. Halliday lives in our ward; his father was Scottish, his mother Irish. He has a talent for language dialect. He told some cute stories about the Scottish and Irish, too. He is a very distinguished looking gentleman. I

had a feeling I should have paid admission today, ha ha! A sister Inez Anderson who lived in the Pasadena Ward has moved into our ward. Melba Kunz brought her to Relief Society. She isn't well, is a very frail looking little elderly lady. I remembered her from the Pasadena Ward on El Molino Street. Emma took her home; she lives on San Gabriel Street not far from us. Emma says she'll take her to Relief Society and Sunday School when she wants to go, sweet thoughtful Emma. We received a postcard from Joan thanking us for the Easter card and picture of Lou and me. She says she loves the picture. They enjoyed a treat with the \$1.00. They had a happy Easter; she sang with their ward choir. She says they have a wonderful ward choir. I addressed birthday cards this afternoon; one to sister Lorene, I

put \$2.00 in it, one to Dolores Jones, and one to Nadine Jones. I Scotch taped some gum in theirs. I'd really like to enclose a \$1.00 or two in theirs, too, but I have a lot of darling nieces and nephews and I love all of them and I cannot be partial. I do try to send a couple of dollars to my sisters and to Owen and Lydia.

April 22, Thursday

Today is Hilda Botting's birthday party at Clarice Warnick's. Lou didn't have any Venetian blind work today, so he has a nice long weekend. He worked in the yard this morning and cut the back lawn and watered good. I had my bath and put the house in order. I also had a nice visit via phone, with Emma Veldenzer and my sister Lorene. Emma phoned to say she'd pick me up at 1:40 to go to Hilda's party. Lorene phoned to tell me how much she is enjoying the calla lilies that I took to her last Sunday. I answered Violet's letter this morning. After Lou's rest he cut the front lawns with Mr. Edgecomb's power mower. That goes a lot faster and is a lot easier to push around. Emma picked me up at 1:40 and then we went for Hilda. We had a real nice party at Clarice's with our dear friends from both wards. Each one of us told a little about how we first met Hilda or something about her, it was fun. I told about her going to buy a hat, the clerk was pressuring a little old lady to buy a hat. Hilda said, when the clerk went for another hat to show her, Hilda stepped up to her and in her English brogue, she whispered, "Don't let 'er sell you that 'at, you look like the Devil in it." Well, it really brought one big laugh from the group and Hilda seemed to enjoy it as much as anyone. She remembered telling it to us when we were Relief Society visiting in her home about two years ago. Hilda told us something of her girlhood in England, her courtship, and etcetera. She received a lot of real nice gifts. The ladies seemed to enjoy my little poem tribute to her. Clarice and Sally Nielson served us delicious cake and ice cream dessert after the gifts were opened. We had another good laugh when Hilda almost blew her teeth out on the birthday cake; she is precious, ha ha! P.S. Br. Newell Cottrell brought the Family Group Sheets this evening for us to fill in and return to the ward, seven of them.

April 23, Friday

Lou cleaned the cabaña up this morning; I put the house in order. I phoned or tried to call Sue. We thought we'd ride out to Burbank and take her out to lunch, but I got no answer after letting it ring a long time, so of course we didn't go. Instead we went to the Blue Stamp Center and got a set of toy dishes to put in the little cupboard Lou made for Donna Shattuck. They cost just one book. With another book we got a toy cash register for little Doug. It rings a bell when you push the buttons, the little drawer comes out and it has play money in it. Grampa put some real money in it, (nickels, dimes, and pennies). We both had

fun working the little thing. It is Doug's birthday May 25, so it will be his gift from us. We expect Janet and David about the middle of May; they're coming for the cupboard. Lou and I ate lunch in Hertel's Café. I bought some spring flowers, (plastic daffodils) in Grants Store. They looked so real. I'm enjoying them now on my dinette table. Lou took his nap when we got home. I mailed Lorene's birthday card this afternoon. We enjoyed Donna's nice letter yesterday; she and Rex went to the Oakland Temple twice last week, when it rained and he couldn't work. They also took the tour through the Kaiser Building, to the top, after they'd been through a temple session. It rained on Easter Sunday, but they enjoyed their day. It was their stake conference; they ate the lunch Donna had prepared. Mary and Jon ate with them. They sat in their cars parked side by side. It was raining lightly, but they didn't mind the rain.

April 24, Saturday

Donna's letter said that Jeanne Allen has a baby girl. She and the bishop wanted a girl, I'm happy for them, too. Rex hid Kathy's Easter basket behind the TV trays in the corner of the kitchen. She had quite a time finding it on Easter morning. Her daddy had to pass out a few clues so they could be on their way to conference. Mary had to be off work last week for three days; she had strep throat. Kathy stayed with her girlfriend, Marie Dunn, last Wednesday and Thursday. Marie stayed with Kathy the weekend before that. Donna took them to see the movie, "Mary Poppins." Marie's mother took the girls to Play Land at the beach. They had fun in the Fun House; they went to a matinée one of the days, so she had a fun time for Easter vacation, eh? Joan wrote her mother to thank her for the darling birthday dress she sent for little Janet. She wore it on Easter. Joan wants a family picture of all of them when John is home this summer. I surely hope they can get together for it. Lou took our dirty car to the car wash. I rode to Colorado Boulevard with him. I got out to do a little shopping in the drug store and in Helen's Variety Store. I walked home; he came home half an hour later. Stan and Helen Edgecomb are at their desert house for a couple of days. I answered Donna's letter this afternoon and mailed it at the corner mailbox. I've been sneezing a lot this afternoon. I thought it might be hay fever, but as the evening came on, I knew it was a head cold. My nose was running and my throat was smarting. Oh, darn it! I just can't have a cold again so soon. I got busy with the lemons and pills and etcetera. I just cannot let this one get into my lungs. It is Daylight Saving Time again. Lou sent our clocks ahead one hour before going to bed.

April 25, Sunday

It's Daylight Savings time again, the clock's "spring ahead." It has been a hot summer day. Lou went to priesthood and to Sunday School. I stayed in bed until 10 a.m. I couldn't



get to sleep at all last night. My head cold was better, but the pills I took kept me wide awake all night. I couldn't even get to sleep this morning after Lou left at 7:15. He ate his breakfast at Bob's Café. I got up and cooked dinner for us. Lou washed the dishes and I dried them. I wanted to do some work on the Family Group Sheets, but I wasn't feeling sharp enough for it. Bill Schroeder phoned yesterday to tell Lou not to come to work on Monday. There is nothing to do in the shop. It looks like the Deluxe Venetian Blind business is fizzling out, eh? We both rested all afternoon; I was able to go to sleep. I fixed a little lunch for us this evening. I'm sorry I missed church today; I never feel right when I don't attend church at least once on the Sabbath day. I'm thankful I feel better; I went to bed about 8:45. Lou watched television for a while and then he went to bed. Ray and Miriam celebrated Lorene's and their little daughter, Marilyn's birthdays today. Their birthdays are a few days apart. Lorene's is the 26th and Marilyn's the 22nd. Marilyn was 17 years old on the 22nd. They had a lovely dinner and a nice ride in Ray's new Buick car.

April 26, Monday

Happy birthday to Lorene! I rested well last night and made up for the loss of sleep the night before. I hate to miss a lovely washday like this is, but Lou said, "wait until you are feeling better." Our neighbor south of Edgecombs, Mr. Carlson, has been ill for a few weeks. Lou has been down to see him a few times. Their window shades need repairing so Lou went down to get them this morning to see if he can do something about them. There isn't any work at the shop right now. Lou took Carlsons' shades to a friend's shade shop to have new material put on the rollers. The DeLuxe shop didn't have the right material, so Lou's friend, Mrs. ? fixed them for \$20.00. Lou went back for the shades this afternoon and he hung them all up for Mrs. Carlson. I worked on the Family Group Sheets all morning; it is a frustrating job for the likes of me! I'll be glad when I have all 14 sheets filled in, 7 of them for the church, and 7 for us to keep. Lou cut some calla lilies and some roses for us to take to Lorene. We also took her a couple of cans of tuna fish and two of applesauce. We went this afternoon. She had several pretty birthday cards. I believe her sisters each enclosed \$2.00 in their card, (I did). Lorene treated us to a drink of Tab and some Sweet's candy orange sticks, chocolate covered. They are good. She insisted that we bring some home. She tried to give us some cake and nuts, too, but we wouldn't let her. Her daughter, Mary and family gave Lorene a lovely electric toaster. Ray and family treated her to dinner yesterday. Andersens went to see her this evening. Bill Schroeder phoned this evening and wants Lou to come to work in the morning. That makes my man happy. P.S. A nice thank you note came from Mary for the Easter card and \$1.00. She is back to work after her bad sore throat at Easter time.

April 27, Tuesday

Gilbert Andersen is "Chief of Police," in Chief Parker's place for today. He has been honored with letters of congratulations from the heads of the Los Angeles officials. He'll be the guest of honor at a dinner, tomorrow, I believe it is. Anyway, it is indeed an honor for Glen and Irene's fine son. We're all proud of him. I got up and fixed breakfast for Lou, put up his lunch, and then I did the washing. It has been a pleasant day, not too hot. I filled in the Family group Sheet of my mother's family, (11 children), this afternoon. I loved them all dearly. They are all in the spirit world now. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon, Jeanne Marsh and her mother, Myrtle Checketts. I enjoyed their visit as always. Today has been warm and uncomfortable because of the smog; however, it isn't as bad in our location as in some others. Lou looked weary when he came from work, but after dinner and his rest period, he looked like himself again. Emma Veldenzer phoned to tell me she wouldn't be going to Relief Society tomorrow. She isn't feeling well. Her back is hurting a lot since she fell on her kitchen floor last week. The rug slipped and threw her to the floor. I'm so glad she didn't break any bones, but sorry she had the painful accident. The well-known CBS Radio and TV commentator, Edward R. Murrow, died of cancer today; he was 57 years old. President Johnson led the mourning for Mr. Murrow today at his press conference. He paid him a fine tribute. Mary's note yesterday said she and Jon and Delphia and Louie, are going to see the movie "My Fair Lady" on Friday night in San Francisco. They will have dinner in the city first, fun, eh?



April 28, Wednesday

"The Good Ole Summer Time" is with us. I phoned Erma Rosen this morning; Hi answered and said Erma would pick me up for Relief Society. We had a very interesting Social Science lesson on "The Church Welfare Program." She showed colored slides of our welfare plants and farms, the Bishop's Storehouse in Salt Lake City, UT. I was amazed at all of the industries our church has in operation. I have ironing that should be done, but I spent my afternoon filling in the Family Group Sheets the church has asked us to turn in. I stopped long enough to get our dinner ready and then back to work on them. I have six sheets filled in now, only one more to do and then, of course, I'll have the job of copying the seven sheets over so we can keep the record at home and turn one set into our ward as requested. I was weary and nervous tonight, so I took a little walk in the lovely summer night air to relax myself. Sitting so long is strenuous to say nothing of checking dates and names and etcetera. We have one sheet for Lou and me and our children, one of my father and mother and their children,

one of my grandparents and their children, the Baileys and Strong, and the same for the Renshaw side, so seven in all. I'm not a very good genealogical worker, I fear. It surely frustrates me. *[Elvie was an amazing genealogist, she didn't realize that all her diaries are wonderful records. Those records have contributed many times to genealogy and Family Search in recent years.]* We received a postcard from Ruby Hodges today from Salt Lake City. She said her brother Earl's funeral service was very impressive. She didn't realize she had so many relatives there. The weather is beautiful. She will stay for her niece's wedding the 6th of May.



Donna with some of the beautiful roses from the front yard of the 75 Knight Drive home.

April 29, Thursday

Lou worked at the shop again today. I worked on the Family Group Sheets this morning. I've completed all seven of them now. I did my ironing after lunch. Glen Andersen answered Annie's phone when I called to find out how she is feeling. She has had a miserable cold. I could hear it in her voice, but she says she feels much better. Glen had to come out near Highland Park on business for his company (the Yellow Pages in the phone book), so he called by to see his mom. Yesterday Gilbert Andersen was a guest of honor at a dinner for the city officials; he had the honor of introducing the chief of Police Parker, the man he took the place for one day on Tuesday. He stood up and said, "I feel like a mosquito at the beach, I know what I'm supposed to do, but I don't know where to start." That cute joke brought a big laugh from everyone. Irene was listening on the radio and she said they really laughed hard at his wit in introducing Chief Parker. Lou was half hour later this afternoon; he got his hair cut before coming home. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. She wrote it on Lorene's birthday. She hoped Lorene was enjoying her day. Carl Fife's wife, Leola, had visited her for a couple of hours; Violet likes her very much. Their daughter got married a few weeks ago and Leola went through the temple with her. She says she hopes and prays that Carl will go through, too, but she couldn't wait any longer for him to make up his mind. *[Carl did make up his mind and he went through the St. George Temple on January 26, 1974.]* Violet and Otto phoned Dody and Nadine on their birthday, April 25. It was a thrill to hear their voices. Otto and Violet expect to be in Salt Lake City this weekend. He has a special meeting there on Saturday. Lydia is looking forward to their visit.



April 30, Friday

Oh my! Here we are in the last day of April; four months of our year 1965 are gone already. It seems impossible. It

was overcast when we got up at eight but the sun got through to us before long. After breakfast Lou cut the lawns with Stan Edgecomb's power mower. He worked Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday this week at the shop. I put the house in order, no strenuous cleaning today as I wanted to write to Lydia, Violet, and Bonnie asking for data for the Family Group Sheets I'm working on. Today's mail brought a nice long letter from Lydia and a letter from Donna. We enjoyed both letters immensely. Donna says their roses are lovely, gorgeous colors of delicate pink, deep red, orange, white, and salmon. Kathy had arranged a lovely bouquet for the house. Donna typed my tribute

to Hilda Botting for my scrapbook. Donna can't take care of Janet's kiddies until the last weekend of May, so Janet and Dave won't be coming for little Donna's cupboard until then. We were expecting them about the 14th of May. Donna has some meetings scheduled concerning the Girl's Camp; she is going to be a unit counselor, the housing inspector, and will judge the cabins, helping counselors with girls' problems and etcetera. They go to camp August 23 to 28. Kathy's charm class will conclude with a fashion show the 22nd of May. Last Sunday was the high council day. Rex and Jon Tibbets spoke in one of the Santa Rosa Wards. Rex dropped Donna and Kathy off at Mary's

in Petaluma and they went to Sunday School with Mary in Petaluma Ward. They enjoyed seeing their beloved old friends there. Donna played for the Jr. Sunday School to sing. They enjoyed a nice dinner at Mary's and then all five went to Santa Rosa for the sacrament meeting where Rex and Jon spoke. Donna said they both gave good talks. Tonight (Friday) was the big concert Donna has been rehearsing for. They are singing some lovely numbers; we'd surely love to hear them. Janet has had a house full of sick children, first the measles and then the mumps. Rick just got over the mumps and now Mark and Donna have them. Janet said they have Home Evening every Monday night and the boys love it. Little Donna wanders about combing her brothers' hair or teasing the dog and etcetera. She is 2 years old. Lydia is having trouble with the ulcer on her leg, it has to be treated and dressed through a window in the cast. She thinks the broken bones are mending okay, but she'll be in the cast for a month or longer. Her daughters-in-law have been wonderful to help. Betty does the washing and ironing. Andrea is expecting her baby to arrive any day.

May 1, Saturday

Happy May Day! It was overcast this morning but the sun got through to us about 10 a.m. Lou and I went to

Andersens' to pick up the typed diary I left there on Easter Sunday. I bought a pair of LDS garments from Annie. Beverly was working today; she was coming home early, about 3 p.m.; Bill was asleep. Andersens are going to Pacoima this evening to see little Beverly Jean be baptized. I guess her daddy will baptize her. Gilbert's birthday is next Thursday, so the Andersens will give him a money gift and let him buy what he'd like. It's too far to make the trip again next week. Lou and I drove to Burbank; Sue was home alone. She'd been writing letters. The Haddocks were at the ball game with the boys and Susan. I read Lydia's and Donna's letters to Sue and Bette later after we all got back. We took Sue to lunch at the Tick Tock Restaurant in the Silver Lake District. The food was excellent and it is a really nice place, unique. We all enjoyed our dinner there. We had sirloin tips in brown gravy, mashed potatoes, green peas, salad or juice, hot rolls and sweet rolls, choice of dessert. Yes, it was all delicious. It cost \$1.50 each, \$5.00 with tips. Elaine and Ernie are taking Sue out to Shirley's house tonight. It is not far from San Diego; I believe it is in La Habra. Anyway, Sue hasn't seen this last place of Shirley and Kenny's so she is anxious to see it and the family. Sharon and Sandy Perkins are moving into their new home tomorrow. Ernie and Elaine are going to help them move, it isn't far from Shirley and Kenny's home. It is in Carlsbad, I believe. Anyway, happy moving day, I'm surely glad it isn't my move! P.S. I got refills for my two Paper-mate pens today before going to Highland Park.

May 2, Sunday

We have a blue sky with clouds scattered here and there. It is a lot cooler than it was last Sunday. I like it better this way. By late afternoon there was a breeze and no blue or sunshine. I wonder if there is a rainstorm headed our way? Dr. Martell blessed his daughter's infant twins, a girl and a boy in church today. I believe her name is Barbara Martell Billings. Her husband is in the Navy. She is a beautiful girl; they were married in the temple. Br. and Sr. Gerald Marsee had their adopted baby girl blessed and named this morning and Br. and Sr. Hellings' daughter had their infant blessed. I don't know the young husband's name, but he gave his baby a lovely blessing, I think the baby is a boy. It was fast day; I enjoyed the lovely testimonies. Emma Veldenzer brought little Sr. Inez Andersen to Sunday School; she used to live in the Pasadena Ward. Emma went to the genealogy class after fast meeting. Inez went with us to the Gospel Doctrine class. I bought family group sheets from Edna Peak after class for 4¢ each. I want them for the information data Donna has asked me for. She wants mine and Lou's grandparents and children's genealogy data. I worked on my group sheets while Lou slept this afternoon. Br. Clifton Manlove walked over from his home this evening to visit with us and to get some exercise he said he needed. I was sorry Laura wasn't with him, but he said she didn't want the long hike over. I don't blame her, I wouldn't care for that long of a walk either, and it was a bit chilly this evening, too. He was here about 6:30 and left about 8:20. We enjoyed his visit. I wanted to fix him a sandwich, but he said no thank you. Lou and I ate a chicken sandwich after he left.

May 3, Monday

Today is Elaine's birthday; I hope my sweet niece is enjoying a very happy birthday. It was cool and cloudy this morning. Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder, phoned at 7:30 and wanted Lou to come to work today. We didn't think he was going because Bill hadn't phoned to tell Lou he needed him. I got his breakfast and his lunch up while he got shaved and ready. I worked on the family group sheets, so I could send the ones Donna wants, in her letter. The washing can wait. I'm anxious to get this genealogy writing out of my way. (It frustrates this "little old lady from Pasadena.") I wrote a letter to Donna after dinner this evening while Daddy enjoyed his rest period. I'm weary from so much writing this day. Oh dear, I didn't get little Sherm's birthday card in the mail yesterday. I've had his card for several days; I'll send it airmail in the morning early. I wrote this little verse to him:
*We nearly slipped up on your birthday, dear little man,
 Please try to forgive us darling, if you can.
 But Uncle Sam's airmail will be flying your way,
 Saying, "We love you" and we wish you a happy birthday!*

I taped some sticks of gum in it and enclosed \$3.00 for Joan to buy him a gift from us. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna; she enclosed three darling colored snapshots of little Douglas and Donna Shattuck to put in our golden wedding anniversary book with the other great grand children's pictures. I was so happy to have them; now I can complete the book. We have adorable pictures of all seven of our precious great grandchildren. Donna says Kathy is doing some baby-sitting to earn a little money for her trip this summer. Mary and Jon went with Donna, Rex, and Kathy to San Jose last Sunday afternoon to visit with Janet and family. Donna took Br. Clark's Sunday School class on Sunday morning before they went to San Jose. John sent his folks another interesting tape; he told about meeting a niece of Bob Ashby's, her name is Joan Taylor. John had some nice visits with her and he took her sightseeing in Berlin. Her home is in Colorado Springs; she knows the Gardners (Miller's family). John saw the opera "Don Carlos" with Joan and President and Sr. Nelson. He has also seen "The



The three snapshots of Doug and Donna (on this page from the Golden Wedding book) are the photos Donna sent Elvie on May 3.

Magic Flute” opera. John asked his mother to write to me and have me get in touch with Bob Ashby because Joan said Bob would be in Berlin in a couple of weeks on business. John would like to see him. I phoned Ashbys’ and talked to Sr. Alicebeth Ashby; she was delighted to hear about John meeting their niece. Bob was in San Francisco, but expected home that evening. She took John’s address in Germany and said she was sure Bob will look him up if he possibly can.

May 4, Tuesday

It was a pleasant day, but cool with some clouds. I did the washing and a little scrapbook work. I put the sweet pictures of our seven great grandchildren in our golden wedding anniversary book. Annette Andersen phoned to ask if I could tell her how to find a doctor’s clinic on North Lake? I phoned Lou and called her back to tell her it was a few blocks north of the foot clinic where she took Dale’s mother, on North Lake. Dale signed up with this clinic through the school where he is teaching. Little Johnny had a sore place on his head, caused from a bump he got a few days ago. Marilyn and baby Steven had slight colds, so Annette took them to this clinic. She is an excellent mother and takes very good care of her little ones. Grandma Annie Andersen went with them to Pasadena; she sat in the car with little Glen. He didn’t need any doctor today, “thank you.” He is such a cutie; they’re all adorable kiddies.

May 5, Wednesday

Happy birthday to you, dear Sherman; five years old today. Erma Rosen took me to Relief Society this morning; our visiting teachers message was very interesting. Vera Smith is an excellent teacher. She makes us feel like going into the homes and giving the lovely message to the sisters. Today’s lesson was on obedience to the Lord’s laws. I surely enjoyed the Theology lesson later, too. Nora Williamson is real good with her lessons always. I was the second one up to bear my testimony. May is the month I signed up to do the Sunshine Visiting to our shut in sisters. Sr. Ida Williams and I went to see Sr. Evelyn Young on Green Street. She had a stroke a year ago last December. I feel so very sorry for her; she has a very wonderful husband, he takes such good care of her and the house. We received a nice letter from our soldier, John Louis, today, from Berlin. He enclosed the Easter program they had, he said he printed the programs. I noticed he was on the program several times. (Brother John Marsh conducted, he sang in a quartet, “He Is Risen,” and he led the singing. He told about meeting Bob Ashby’s niece, Joan Taylor in Berlin. She was with President and Sr. Nelson. Ernest Oates Jr. surprised his grandparents, the Marshes, with a visit. He flew from his government post in Costa Rica. His wife and baby are in Provo with her parents.

May 6, Thursday

Our weather is clear but cool; the gas heater feels good mornings and evenings. Today’s mail brought a nice letter from my sister Bonnie Jean. She doesn’t write very often, so it is a surprise treat to get a letter from her. I felt a little catch in my throat when I saw her lovely handwriting, oh; it is so much like our dad’s handwriting. He had a good-looking, pretty penmanship. I surely did not inherit his talent, but Bonnie has for sure. She sent me the date of her baptism August 6, 1932. The date of her marriage August 26, 1946, and the date when endowed, June 7, 1955. I’m glad she answered promptly. I’m anxious to get the family group sheets completed. Bonnie says her mother is almost blind; I do feel sorry for Elsie, she isn’t at all well and is going blind; it is dreadful. Bonnie told us the good news of Jim and Andrea’s baby girl, born May 2, so Lydia and Owen have another little granddaughter. I’m sure they are happy about that! We also received a letter from Violet. I asked for her wedding date, it was October 21, 1926. She and Otto were endowed October 13, 1930. I have everything for the Owen A. and Mary E. Bailey group sheet, except the data I wrote to Lydia and Owen for. I hope they send it soon so I can finish up the seven sheets and turn them in to the ward, as requested. Violet told about their visit with Owen and Lydia last weekend. Otto and his deputy went to take a prisoner to the penitentiary. He was a bad one, too, he was in the backseat, handcuffed and strapped to a big belt around his waist; the deputy sat with him. Otto drove the car. Violet was with Otto. My sister hob nobs around with some shady characters at times, eh? Violet says Lydia is hobbling around with the cast on her leg. She has a lot of pain from the ulcer on her leg, poor dear.

May 7, Friday

It has been a lovely clear day; Lou worked in the yard, cut the lawns; he keeps our little place looking so nice. I try to keep the inside looking as nice, but it’s a challenge. We went to the Safeway Market before lunch. The mail brought a letter from Donna. That is always a special treat. She said she’d mailed a Mother’s Day gift to me and hoped it arrived okay. I’ll get it tomorrow, I guess, bless her heart. Donna enclosed a newspaper clipping of Alice Pack. She is graduating from the Church College of Hawaii in Laie. She has the highest cumulative grade point average in the graduating class and will graduate “Summa Cum Laude.” Alice is a mother and a grandmother; she can’t let her children get ahead of her, she said. Alice always was a bright girl, I think it is wonderful she can go to college and graduate along with her children. Lou and I went to the stake center this evening for dinner at 7 p.m. The tables looked beautiful with lovely flower arrangements on each table,



John Marsh in 1963. In 1965 he is in Berlin serving in the Army and in the church.

card tables with round pads on them so they could seat 7 or 8 at a table. The roast beef dinner was delicious. The rich brown gravy on mashed potatoes had the best flavor; I surely did enjoy my dinner. There was a Jello fruit salad and green beans. Nell Ellsworth made all of the hot rolls and oh, they were good. I ate two of them. The dessert was green mint flavored squares, (a whipped lime Jello I think) covered with chocolate cookie crumbs, and it was delicious. They had a lot of door prizes. My ticket won a box of Yardley's soap, three bars; nice, eh? A young man played the accordion; another young man sang and played the guitar. It was a very nice party and dinner. We sat with the Edgar Duncombes tonight and Sr. Summers. Br. Summers cooked the meat. The Sunday School sponsored the dinner. P.S. There is a strange animal in our neighborhood, we almost ran over it coming in our driveway tonight. Lou called Stan Edgecomb to come look at the animal in our yard. It was up in the rose tree. Stan said it is an opossum.



Opossum

May 8, Saturday

Oh it has been a beautiful day today, clear and cool, we could see for miles, the mountains looked so near to us. What a treat, no smog at all. It should be like this every day. Lou took me to Freddy's Furniture Store. I was looking for a chest, like a cedar chest, only not cedar. They didn't have such a thing. We bought some artificial flowers in Woolworth's and came home. We talked to our neighbor, Mr. Edgecomb. He is going to make me a chest out of mahogany plywood. I want it to store my scrapbooks and diaries in. The mailman brought a Mother's Day gift from Donna and Rex this afternoon. It had a beautiful card and three lovely pair of Gaymode Classic Hose. Isn't that nice? Bless their hearts. I got a birthday card ready to send to Mark Shattuck; he'll be 9 years old on the 11th of May. I enclosed gum and three dollars for Janet to buy him a gift from us. I mailed it at the corner mailbox. I composed this little verse for Mark: ⇨⇨⇨



*To Mark Shattuck on his birthday, May 11, 1965
 You'll be 9 years old the 11th of May
 I'll never forget that wonderful day
 When we heard, with happy joy
 Our first great-grandchild was a boy!
 Jolly, we almost blew a fuse,
 Driving to Mt. Baldy with the news.
 You're a fine boy, with vigor and spark,
 Try to be good, because we love you, Mark.*

9

I talked to Florence Marsh this evening. Ernest Jr. is still in Los Angeles; he'll leave tomorrow after the Mother's Day celebration at Elaine's home. Diane and family will be there, too. Sounds like fun, eh? I wish we could be with our children, some of them anyway. Oh well, wishful thinking, eh? Lou gave me \$5.00 for Mother's Day and he said, "telephone Donna tonight and talk to her." I couldn't have had a nicer Mother's Day gift. We phoned at 9:30, right after the Lawrence Welk TV Show. Donna answered the call; it was wonderful hearing her voice. Kathy was babysitting somewhere. Donna was making pies; she was going to cook a turkey for the Mother's Day dinner. The turkey was one that Mary and Jon had in Donna's freezer. Mary told her to cook it for Mother's Day. She and Jon were coming to eat with the folks on Sunday. Donna is thinking of writing to John and having him fly right from Germany to California instead of meeting them in New York in July as planned. She said the rains had kept Rex out of work so much the past two months they may not be able to afford the New York trip. Bless their hearts. I know they wanted to meet John in New York in July. Time will tell, eh?

May 9, Sunday

We couldn't have wished for a more beautiful day; it was sunny and bright, cool and clear. We had a very lovely program in Sunday School. Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. The lovely songs and spoken tributes to mothers was indeed sweet. I will not have space to record the program but it was good. The superintendency of the Sunday School gave special recognition to mothers with a lovely big white carnation. They had all the mothers stand up and each received a carnation and then they asked the grandmothers to stand. We received a second carnation. Then they asked for the great grandmothers to stand, so I received a third lovely white carnation. I believe there were only three of us by that

time to stand for the carnation. I gave one of my carnations to Emma Veldenzer.

She couldn't have children, but she did raise her sister's two boys. I put one of the lovely flowers in Lou's coat lapel, so we all three had some pleasure from them. We ate our delicious brunch in Van de Kamp's Restaurant in Pasadena about 11:45. We had the breakfast, and oh, it tasted so good. We drove to Elaine Woolley's home to see Ernest Oates Jr., who is visiting with his family for Mother's Day. He flew with his wife and baby and friends on Tuesday in a private plane, from his government post in Costa Rica. His wife and baby are in Provo with her parents.



Elvie received three carnations on Mother's Day and shared them with Emma and Lou.

He leaves for Provo this afternoon. The Marshes, Nolens, Oateses, and Woolleys ate dinner at Woolleys' today. We visited with Annie and Beverly for an hour. Bill was in bed; he has an upset stomach today. Joan phoned from Salt Lake City tonight at 9:30 to wish me happy Mother's Day. I've been thinking of our children; I hope they all enjoyed Mother's Day. We phoned Donna last night.

May 10, Monday

My Mother's Day was really complete with happiness; when I heard Joan's voice, via telephone last night, it was so sweet of that darling to call me. She had talked to her mother before calling me. She said she had quite a time getting through to us because of Mother's Day. Joan telephoned last Mother's Day, too, bless her heart. She asked me to telephone Grandma Marsh for her and give her a message of love from them. Miller had called his mother in Colorado Springs, also. Lou and I worked all morning washing windows outside our house. We got the best results

by using a fine steel wool to get the gummy stuff off the glass. We used Windex Spray with the steel wool and paper toweling to shine them. After lunch Lou took a nap in the cabaña swing. I cleaned the windows and mirrors inside the house. I didn't need the steel wool inside. Later today Lou phoned the TWA airline and asked the price of fare from Berlin, Germany, to San Francisco for Army personal. It is \$699.62, (no tax) round trip for 45 days. From New York to San Francisco the round trip is \$304.58, including tax. I'm not sure of the cents. Golly, it will cost our boy and somebody else a lot of money, eh? Gee, I wish we were all rich, better still, I wish John's Army service was over and done with; we all long to see that boy. I read in the Church Newspaper where our old Garvanza friend, Dr. David S. Murdock passed away on April 24. He was 79 years old and had a heart attack. He was a veterinarian. Oh me! I looked all through the Possum part of my dictionary to find how to spell opossum. We've been so interested since we saw an opossum in our yard last Friday night. Mr. Edgecomb told me it was spelt with an O, of all things. It has been so lovely and clear today and our windows are nice and clean. We are enjoying them now that we can see out of them.

May 11, Tuesday

Happy birthday dear Mark! Nine years old today. It was overcast this morning and cold, but by 10 a.m. the sun was through to us. I did the washing and wrote a letter to Bonnie Jean thanking her for the genealogy data she sent me for the family group sheet. I sent her some data about our family; she may want it for her genealogy. Today's mail brought a postcard from Lydia. She sent the genealogy



data I requested from her. I was happy to receive it. Now I'm able to complete our one family group sheet of Mother and Father and their children. Lydia tried to help Andrea with the new baby girl, but it was too much for her. She has her leg in a cast so the broken bones will knit, but the ulcer on her leg is not healing up very well and it is causing her a lot of pain. I'm really concerned about her. I phoned Annie and Lorene and gave them the data about the family genealogy that I got from Lydia. We've all been filling out family group sheets to turn into our wards, as was requested of us. After dinner this evening, I answered Donna's letter and Violet's letter and wrote a postcard to Lydia. I'm tired and weary tonight. Good night! P.S. Emma Veldenzer phoned and said she'd take me to Relief Society in the morning, the sweetheart. Lou worked at the shop today. I hope little Mark Shattuck is happy and enjoying his birthday.

May 12, Wednesday

It has been cold and cloudy all day. We had a few drops of rain about 1 p.m. Emma Veldenzer took me to Relief Society. Sr. Geneva Musser gave the lesson on "Family Relationships" and it was interesting. Pat Rowbotham and Felicia Washburn gave a demonstration on flower arrangements with many pretty arrangements. It was a pleasure to watch them create the pretty floral pieces. Our Relief Society presidency served us a very lovely luncheon at noon. This luncheon was a party honoring Visiting Teachers. Sr. Williams and I went calling on the ward sisters who are ill, or shut-ins this afternoon. We took four nice big pieces of chocolate frosted angel food cake from the party to Sr. Evelyn Young, her husband, and another man in the home will enjoy it, too. Sr. Young had a stroke a year and half ago. We went to Sr. Doezie's home to see Sr. Ruby Willis Mathison. We were told she has to be very careful what she eats, so we didn't take any food to her. We are on the Sunshine Committee to visit the shut-ins in May. We have two more weeks to go. I did my ironing when I got home at 2:20 p.m. We had a noisy electrical storm about 3:35 p.m. There was no rain in our location, but parts of our southland got a downpour the news reporter said. We watched TV a little longer tonight because there is no work tomorrow and we can sleep as long as we like; eight o'clock is about as long as we ever care to sleep anyway.

May 13, Thursday

It has been overcast and cold all day; it felt very much like it would rain, but not a drop fell. Lou worked in the yard all morning cutting back the ivy and getting out weeds. I put the house in order and then worked on the family group sheets. I got them all ready to turn in to the ward genealogical committee. We received a nice letter from Donna (the highlight of our day). She thinks one more Saturday plastering on the Petaluma Chapel will finish the job of plastering. Rex has done every bit of it himself. She said when Joan phoned on Saturday evening before Mother's Day, she answered the phone and a little voice said, "happy Mother's Day, Grama." It was

little Sherm, a thrill for her. She and Rex were each on a phone and Joan and Miller on phones in Salt Lake, so they talked together; even little Janet jabbered her bit to Grama Donna. Joan and Miller have found a lot they love in Bountiful, UT. If they can sell their home in Salt Lake City, they plan to build a new home there. Donna said they sent John a tape telling him to plan to fly to San Francisco in July when he has his furlough, instead of them meeting him in New York as planned. It is too costly for the short time they'd have there, as most of the time would be taken up in traveling if they went to New York. Daddy and I are relieved to hear they've given up the idea of driving to New York. Jon and Mary plan to drive to Salt Lake City and spend Memorial Day with Joan and family. Mary and Jon received a wedding gift from Ruth Cartwright, two darling little figurines of a little girl angel and a little boy kissing each other. Mary loves them. Janet phoned Donna and invited Kathy and a girl friend to spend a week at the beach house in Santa Cruz with her and the children in June. Happy vacationing, eh?



Kissing angels that Ruth Cartwright painted and sent to Mary and Jon for their wedding. Mary still enjoys having them today.

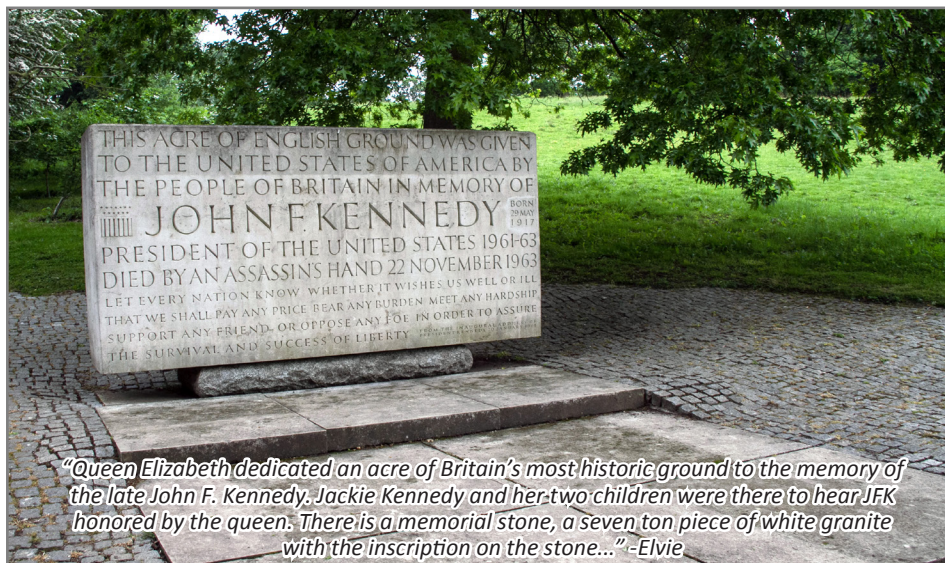
May 14, Friday

It was overcast and cold most of today. Lou went to keep his appointment with Dr. William Pettit, eye specialist, this morning at ten. I did up the housework and wrote a letter to Donna and one to Bonnie Jean. The doctor gave Lou a prescription for eye drops to put one drop in each eye every four hours. He examined Lou's eyes and wants him to come back next week. We received a darling thank you note from Mark for his birthday card and money; he wrote it himself. It is very neat and nicely spaced. He said his mother bought him a skateboard with the money. He'd wanted one for a long time. His parents gave him an automatic toothbrush, with toothbrushes for each one in the family, bless his heart. Oh yes, he said, "I like the little poem you wrote on my birthday card." Mark was 9 years old on May 11. After lunch I wrote a

postcard to Mark, to tell him his letter made us very happy. I also wrote a note to Lou's cousin Vina Royall, thanking her for her letter about Earl Renshaw passing away. Tonight Lou and I had a little excitement, a deviation from our set course, of quietly watching the TV programs. I was seated in my little tan swivel chair, when he came in the room and asked me to turn down his shirt collar in back. He can't always manage to reach it in back. Rather than have me get up, he sat on the arm of my chair. I leaned toward him to fix his collar and it happened! The chair tipped over, sprawling him on the floor, and landing me in an ungraceful hazardous situation with my legs stretched perpendicular in the air. I couldn't get out of that darn chair and Lou was having a struggle to get up from the floor. I was concerned about him, but I couldn't stop laughing at our crazy predicament. We were both shook up, but no harm done and we did have a good laugh from the experience.

May 15, Saturday

I'm still laughing this morning at the performance Lou and I put on last evening, ha ha! It wasn't bad for a couple of great grandparents. If only we could have had movies taken of it. But I wouldn't want to have a retake, no siree. This morning was the grand opening of the new HomeMart, Home Improvement Center at 2660 East Colorado Boulevard, where Crawford's Market used to be. Lou walked over this morning to look it over. He defrosted our Frigidaire freezing compartment before he went. Queen Elizabeth dedicated an acre of Britain's most historic ground to the memory of the late John F. Kennedy. Jackie Kennedy and her two children were there to hear JFK honored by the queen. There is a memorial stone, a seven ton piece of white granite with the inscription on the stone that was taken from President Kennedy's 1961 inaugural address, "Let every nation know, whether it wishes us well, or ill, that we shall pay any price, bear any burden, meet any hardship, support any friend, oppose any foe, in order to insure the survival and success of liberty." Today's mail brought a wedding reception invitation for Lillian Robinson and Sylvan Jacobsen's reception on the 5th of June, at her parents' home (the Grant Robinsons). They will be married in the Los Angeles Temple. We both took a nap this afternoon and then we drove up on the boulevard to the



"Queen Elizabeth dedicated an acre of Britain's most historic ground to the memory of the late John F. Kennedy, Jackie Kennedy and her two children were there to hear JFK honored by the queen. There is a memorial stone, a seven ton piece of white granite with the inscription on the stone..." -Elvie

health store. I needed some blood pressure tablets (Garlee). We walked around in the new HomeMart Store and I got a few things from the Market Basket, (writing tablet and envelopes). It has been a perfectly beautiful day with no smog and not too warm. I've really enjoyed this lovely day. I hope it is as lovely up north for Donna and family. I believe this was the last day for Rex to plaster on the Petaluma chapel. I phoned Ruby Hodges to see if she wanted to go to conference with us tomorrow. She has been ill with a cold.

May 16, Sunday

It has been a summer like day, clear and sunny. Lou and I enjoyed the morning session of our conference. Our Salt Lake visitors were Br. Bagley and a Sr. Gwen Ward. She represented the general board of the Primary. He spoke on the Home Evening program, and gave a very fine talk. Sr. Barbara Pettit, from our ward, gave an excellent talk on Home Evening, also. A brother in our stake spoke on the welfare program. I didn't get his name, but I enjoyed his talk. President Ellsworth announced that Sr. Olson, (mother of Marie Kendrick and Marva Prior), passed away, on Friday, I think. Her funeral will be in the Las Flores Ward tomorrow. I'm not sure of the time. Four of the wards in our stake furnished us with beautiful music, songs by the Primary children. Mary Dawn Cuff directed their singing. The other four wards will have the Primary children sing in the afternoon session. Lou and I called to see Ruby Hodges, after conference this morning. She is feeling much better. She has had a bad sore throat and earache. Dr. Allen gave her some penicillin tablets last week. I'm glad she is better. We enjoyed cold sliced chicken and a salad for our dinner and pineapple pie for dessert. We both took a nap this afternoon. I'd like to have gone to the afternoon session of conference, but Lou needed his rest. I'm very thankful for this beautiful Sabbath day. Bill Schroeder phoned this evening to tell Lou there was nothing to do in the shop, so not to come in tomorrow morning. He will call when he needs Lou. Another holiday, hurrah! But not so jubilant come payday, eh?

May 17, Monday

It has been a lovely sunny day with a little breeze that dried my washing in a short time. I had four runs this morning because of doing the big white bedspread from Lou's bed, plus sheets and slips and bathroom throw rug. Lou kept busy out of doors; he cleaned up his garage and the cabaña and dug up weeds and etcetera. Mr. Edgecomb has been working this afternoon on a chest for me. It is like a cedar chest, but not with cedar. I'm going to keep my diaries and scrapbooks in it. I've wanted one for a long time. I need the space in my linen cabinet for sheets, slips, towels, and things. The books are crowding them out. I have five large scrapbooks and three or four smaller picture books, plus the diary books. I've been told that Cedar wood isn't good to store books in, so Stan is making a chest of plywood for me. I had a small ironing, so I did it this afternoon. I wish I knew how Lydia is coming along with the broken foot and

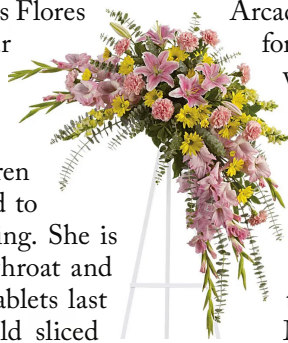
ulcer? I'm very concerned about her. I phoned the Kunzes' to learn when Sr. Olson's funeral will be. Br. Kunz told me it is tomorrow at 2 p.m. in the Las Flores Ward chapel. We think we'll go, as we've known her daughters, Marie Kendrick and Marva Prior for many years.

May 18, Tuesday

It is cooler today, but a pleasant day. I helped Lou work in the yard, he dug up grass and weeds, while I shook the soil off and put them in the garbage can. Yard work is hard on me; I always get short of breath when I work in the gardens. I'm sorry about that, too, because I think it is interesting work. I had to come in and rest on my bed for a while until my heart action felt normal. It happens every time I try to work in the garden. I phoned Emma Veldenzer to tell her that Marva's mother died and is being buried this afternoon. I invited her to go to the funeral with us. She said she'd surely love to go, because she knows Marva so well, but she has another appointment this afternoon. She thanked us for inviting her to go. We arrived at the West Arcadia Ward chapel too early, so we took a little ride for a few blocks. The homes over in that location are very nice; the flowers and lawns are so pretty. Sr. Ruia Olson's funeral service was lovely with lots of beautiful flowers. We saw some old friends, President Emerson Crawley and his wife Ella, along with several sisters from our own ward, and Br. and Sr. Ed Duncombe. I talked to Marie Kendrick after the service. She kissed me and thanked me for coming. I didn't get to speak to Marva; someone was talking to her. The interment was in the Rose Hills Memorial Park in Whittier. We received a letter from Donna with interesting news. They received a tape from John. He and Mel have decided not to come to the states in July as planned. They've talked it over and feel it would be foolish to spend so much money for the trip, money they'd have to borrow most of anyway. They've decided to save their leave time and take two months at the end of their duty and tour Europe. John wants to buy a 1961 Volkswagen bus for \$212. He and Mel will fix it up and paint it. They can use it for their trips and can sleep in it. Of course, we all wanted to see John, but we all feel that he is wise in not spending all that money for such a short time in the states. In a way, we're relieved, because the money worries are over as far as this affair is concerned. I hope that Donna and Rex can have a nice vacation some where in California and just relax; they need to do just that. Mary has been sustained as activity counselor in Mutual; she has been teaching the Beehive girls. The stake Relief Society board has called Donna to be their stake Social Science leader so she will be released from her ward Mutual job. Donna enclosed a little folder sent to her from Donna and Roland Renshaw inviting the family to join with the relatives at their home on May 31, Memorial Day, for a family get together, a picnic lunch. Donna said she and Rex will take Janet's children with them to the picnic. Dave and Janet will be here with us. They are coming to get the little cupboard that Grampa Lou made for Donna Suzanne.



Ruia Olson, image from Family Search.



May 19, Wednesday

Emma Veldenzer took me to Relief Society this morning. We had a very lovely literature lesson given by Sr. Radie Miller. She is an excellent teacher. She gave lesson eight, "Exploring Right and Wrong Attitudes through Literature." Sr. Williams and I made our Sunshine sick calls after the Relief Society meeting. We bought two boxes of large strawberries at the Market Basket in Hastings and took one box to Sr. Evelyn Young and one to Ruby Willis Matheson. We had a nice visit with both sisters. Sr. Young must go back to the hospital for leg surgery to cut the cords that have drawn up her leg. She had a stroke a year ago last December. Ruby feels some better; she looks better than she did last Wednesday when we visited her. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. She had another heart spell last Friday night; it lasted about 45 minutes. It left her feeling weak. She was sad, because a dear little girl in the ward, 13 years old, died from Leukemia. Violet had her in a Sunday School class when she was 7 years old. Violet said everyone loved Sybil Dee; she was such a sweet child. Otto took 26 Aaronic priesthood boys and their teachers on a hike last Saturday morning and he enjoyed every minute of it. They had a delicious fried chicken picnic lunch, he loves boys and they love him. I told Violet I'd help her with the family group sheets so she sent two sheets for me to fill out. I need one more for our parents and children and the grandparents on the Strongs' and Baileys' lines. I'll see if I can get one from our ward. I'm happy to help her if I can. I filled in two of Violet's group sheets this evening.

May 20, Thursday

It was overcast when we got up at 6:45 this morning, but the sun came through to us later. Lou worked again today at the Venetian blind shop. He'll get two days work this week anyway. I composed a little birthday verse to Douglas Alan Shattuck last evening. I wrote a letter to Donna and I wrote three pages to Violet, but I'm holding Violet's letter until I can get another family group sheet filled in for her. I have two all filled in, but I want to send the three of them. Our neighbor Stanley Edgecomb has finished my walnut chest, all but the handles on the sides. He has done a beautiful job. I'm so pleased with it. Lou will put the walnut stain and lacquer on it and then it will be ready for my typed diary books and scrapbooks and genealogy records and etcetera. I'll be so glad to have a special place for them. They have taken up needed space in my linen cabinet and clothes closet. I was surprised when Lou told me he'd be working at the shop again tomorrow. He'll get three days work after all. "Happy days are here again."

May 21, Friday

It has been a very pleasant day. Lou worked at the shop. I wrote some more on Violet's

letter. I'm holding her letter until I can get the other group sheet I need to complete the family record. I'm helping her get her sheets filled in. I used the hand sweeper this morning instead of the vacuum. Emma Veldenzer came for me about 1:05 p.m. She parked her car in Robinson's parking lot; we enjoyed looking around in the lovely store. I bought a cute comic get-well card to send to Lydia. I surely hope she is feeling better by now. Annie got a letter from Lydia yesterday; she had slipped while taking a shower and she was black and blue. That old cast on her leg is miserable to get around on. Back to Emma and me, we were about the first in the theater, but we enjoyed a nice chat while waiting for the movie, "Mary Poppins." We both enjoyed the happy colorful movie so very much. Oh, it was a darling picture. I'm so glad we went to see it. Stanley Edgecomb finished my scrapbook chest this morning. He put it in our garage while I was at the show. He phoned Lou at the shop to tell him the chest was in the garage. Stan and Helen went to their desert house for the weekend. Lou is going to stain the chest a walnut stain. I'm very happy with this lovely new chest. Lou cut our lawns this evening with Edgecombs' power mower. It looks pretty, nice and trim again in our yard. I enjoyed some of our lovely recordings this evening on the Magnavox player. Lou went to bed before nine p.m.; he was a tired grampa. I mailed little Doug Shattuck's birthday card this evening.

May 22, Saturday

It has been cloudy and cold all day, with a strong breeze. Lou put the walnut stain on my book chest this morning. I helped wipe the stain off with a cloth towel so it wasn't too dark. He put a coat of varnish on the chest before lunch. It will look nice when it is finished, (a steel wool rubbing and another coat of varnish). He took a nap after lunch. We've been putting drops in Lou's eyes every four hours the past week, doctor's orders. Dr. William Pettit Jr. is going to test his eyes again and give him the new glasses. I wrote a few more pages on Violet's letter; it will be a fat one by the time I mail it. I have to wait until I can get her the extra family group sheet so I can fill it in with our family data. I'll get it at church in the morning. Lou and I gave the chest a steel wool rubbing this afternoon and then he put another coat of lacquer on it. We ran into a little trouble when Lou used the wrong thinner. Instead of the paint thinner, he used a synthetic thinner. We live and learn, eh? Well, he got it fixed okay. One more rub down with steel wool and a coat of new varnish, which he will buy on Monday. There is no work at the shop on Monday; he finished up everything yesterday.

May 23, Sunday

It has been cloudy and cold today. Lou passed me up this morning; when he came back from priesthood I was standing on Colorado Boulevard waiting for him. He didn't think I'd be that far from home on this



This is the chest that Stan made. Joan painted it white many years later. Today it is in Mary's home.

chilly morning, so he whizzed by without looking for me. I had to wait for him to come back. We had a nice Sunday School; I enjoyed the class a lot. Sr. Ilah Williams gave the lesson this morning. She is an excellent teacher; one of the best we have had. I talked to Sr. Edna Peak before class; I turned my seven family group sheets into her. She was too busy with her classwork to look them over good, but she took them home to go over them. She pointed out, however, I'd made a mistake in putting Utah County instead of Salt Lake County, so I corrected that. I hope the rest will be all right. Lou and I went to Von's Market after Sunday School to get a few groceries. We bought a barbecued chicken for our lunch and some other things. We really enjoyed a nice lunch at home; he had hot cakes at Bob's Restaurant before going to Sunday School. I was so happy to get Violet's letter and her three family group sheets in the mail this afternoon. The group sheets were all filled in with our family data. It was Aaronic priesthood service in sacrament meeting this afternoon; it was a nice service. David Ellsworth and Jay Munns played a piano and organ duet. The priest's quorum chorus sang "Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy," accompanied by David Ellsworth. There was a panel discussion with three young girls and three young boys. Remarks were given by Bishop Orlin Munns. Short talks were by Doug Anderson, Jean Moore, Rick Masser, and K. Kratzer. P.S. Lynn Anderson has returned home from his mission to Sweden. His brother Steven is on a mission in Sweden now. Ray Marsh had charge of the music in church this afternoon. I always enjoy his leading.

May 24, Monday

There was no work at the Venetian blind shop today. It rained in the night and again this morning. Lou paid Stan Edgecomb \$30.00 for making the book chest for me. Lou gave the chest a rub down with steel wool. We have it in the cabaña. Lou went to town about 10 a.m. to see Dr. William Pettit. I hope he can get his eyeglasses soon. He got fed up with the eye drops every four hours, ha ha! "Poppy Cock," he called it, but he came home from the eye doctor with the report to keep on with the eye drops. One of his eyes must be corrected before he can have his glasses renewed. I shampooed my hair while Lou was in town. He brought home the varnish and put a coat of it on the chest. It looks very nice now. The Pasadena City assessor came this morning. I mailed a get-well card to Lydia and composed a little rhyme to her in it.

*Lydia dear,
 Dragging that awkward clumsy cast,
 You can't get around very fast.
 We know it isn't any fun at all;
 yet, you act like you're having a ball!
 In silence you suffer pain and strife, while cheering some one else's
 life.
 We're glad your sense of humor is in tact, even tho' you're putting
 on an act.
 May the ulcer heal and the bones all knit,
 With you ill, we're not happy one little bit.*



P.S. The city assessor came today.



May 25, Tuesday

Happy birthday to dear little Doug; 4 years old today. It was cold and cloudy this morning, but the sun did get through to us later on. It seems strange having Lou home so many days; there is no work for him at the Venetian blind shop yet. Lou took me to town this morning. I bought a pretty braided oval rug for \$3.99 for our kitchen, in brown and yellow shades. We put the old faded rug out in the cabaña, where everything goes that we don't want in the house. I also bought a metal stand for our Magnavox player and records for \$7.99. We got them in Grants Store. I got rubber gloves and shelf paper there, too. I bought house slippers for \$3.00 and 3 pretty pond lilies, 1 yellow, and 2 lavender, in Kress Store for 46¢. I paid for everything out of money I'd saved. Lou paid for my book chest, \$30.00, yesterday. We had fun rearranging our living room so the music stand would fit in, and fixing the money tree bowl with the pond lilies in it. The new kitchen rug brightens up the room. We enjoyed a nice lunch and the TV story, "As the World Turns." Lou took his nap after we'd brought the chest in the house and took a chair and coffee table to the cabaña. Bill Schroeder phoned this afternoon and wants Lou to come to work in the morning. "Happy days are here again," ha ha! Emma Veldenzer phoned to say she can't go to Relief Society tomorrow, so I'll give Erma Rosen a call later and see if she can take me in the morning. Ilah Williams is expecting me to be there to go visit the sick after the meeting. May was our month for the Sunshine visits to our shut-ins. We'll be through tomorrow for this season. My visiting teacher came this afternoon. Lou and I enjoyed her visit, (Jeanne Marsh). She came alone this time; her mother, Myrtle Checketts, wasn't feeling well today. P.S. Here is the little verse I sent to four-year-old Doug Shattuck:

*To Douglas Alan Shattuck on his birthday, May 25, 1965
 You'll be 4 years old the 25th of May
 We hope it'll be a happy day!
 Starting out so sunny and bright,
 With lots of fun, from morn till night.
 We'll think about you all day long
 And, we'll sing your birthday song.*



May 26, Wednesday

I was up bright and early to a bright sunny day; at 6:40 a.m. Lou went to work at the Venetian blind shop and I went to Relief Society. I phoned Erma Rosen because Emma Veldenzer wasn't going today. Erma said Nora Williamson was taking her but they'd call by for me. I took the blueberry muffins and glasses of jelly in my straw shopping bag, so Sr. Ilah Williams and myself could visit our shut-in sisters after meeting. It was wishful thinking because Ilah wasn't able to come; she was ill. So I brought my muffins and jelly home again. Florence Boice brought me home from the meeting and we had a car full, (Melba Kunz, Edna Peterson, Marie Doezie and her two grandchildren, Florence, and me.) I enjoyed our Social Science lesson; a Sr. Fletcher from Pasadena Ward gave it today. We received a letter from Ethel Newbold; she was happy because her grandson David had visited her from BYU. Ethel has surely lost weight. When I last saw her she said she weighed 150 lbs. She weighs only 120 now. A late snow with a blizzard on May 5, froze her

plants in the garden, and she loves her spring flowers. She had put her houseplants, (geraniums) in the garden thinking the winter freeze was over for sure. This afternoon I cleaned out the linen closet and put new paper on shelves. I put my scrapbooks and diary books in the new walnut chest, plus my family group record sheets. I'm so glad I have this nice chest now. I don't have to crowd the linen closet, and I can fit the sheets, slips, towels, and table linen in with ease. I was tired when finished. P.S. We received a letter from Donna today, along with Ethel's letter. See Thursday.

May 27, Thursday

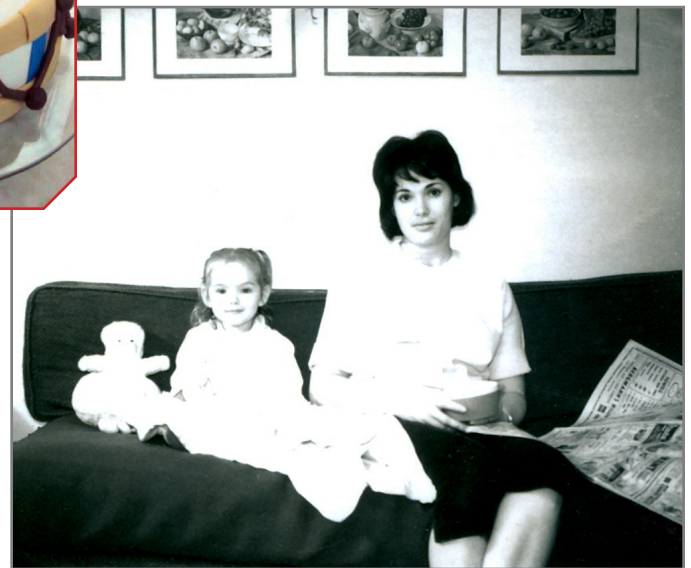
It was a pretty day and a busy one for me. I put out a big washing, four runs. I have Lou's bed all ready for Janet and David tomorrow night. Lou slept in one of the twin beds in my room tonight. I vacuumed the two bedrooms and hall. I telephoned the Youngs and Ruby to tell them why we couldn't visit them yesterday as planned. I also phoned Ilah Williams; she feels some better, she is seeing her doctor tomorrow. Atha Baddley phoned; she is having troubles, too. She is having tests taken tomorrow, x-rays and etcetera. Donna's letter yesterday was full of busy activities as always. Kathy will graduate from the 8th grade the 17th of June. Their dresses must be shirtwaist style with full skirts and sleeves. Rex has one more class in the subject he has been taking; I do not know what the subject was. Dougy's little drum cake was darling; it had three little clowns, made of frosting, lounging on the rim of the cake. It said, "Happy Birthday, Dougy, Have Fun." It has four little tapered candles on it. Janet took it home from San Francisco when she and Dave met Donna, Rex, Kathy, Mary, and Jon there last Saturday to see the movie "Sound of Music." They all enjoyed the movie. Sunday Kathy went to Sunday School with Mary; Jon worked. Donna and Rex went to Santa Rosa and visited both Sunday Schools. They had a delicious ham dinner with Mary at her apartment later. The pork was one the Tibbets gave Jon and Mary. They raised it. Mary made blueberry muffins; she is a good cook. Sunday evening they all went to Santa Rosa where Rex and Jon both spoke in the sacrament meeting. Donna said both gave fine talks. Mary and Jon are not going to Salt Lake City over the weekend as planned. They'll be working with the ward membership on the new chapel. The bishop and members are anxious to move into the new building. Friday night, the 28th, Donna and Rex may go to a square dancing party in their ward. They will put Kathy on the bus for San Jose on Friday evening. Janet will pick her up so she will be with Janet's children until Rex and Donna get there about midnight. Janet and Dave will leave for Pasadena on Friday evening. John asked for David Andersen's address; he wants to try and locate him when he takes a little trip with President Nelson and family. They plan on seeing Holland, too. I phoned Annie to get Elder David J. Andersen's address in Germany. I hope John can locate him and have a visit with him.



Drum Cake example.

May 28, Friday

Lou went to work this morning. I vacuumed the living room and dinette; I did my ironing, baked an apple pie and a tuna, macaroni, and cheese casserole, and made a Jello salad. I washed the kitchen, bathroom, and service porch floors and went to bed for an hour. I just can't take it anymore. My age is telling, eh? Janet phoned about 4 p.m. to tell me that she and David would leave San Jose about 8 or 9 tonight, so they'll get here in the early hours tomorrow. I told her I'd leave the back door unlocked and Grampa's room is all ready for them. I'm excited about seeing them, bless their hearts. Annie phoned to tell me what they bought to send to Andrea and Jim Baileys' baby girl, (several nice baby clothes). I owe \$2.00 on it; I'm so thankful to them for letting me go in with them on the gift, (Lorene, me, and the Andersens). I know the little things are all lovely. Br. Ralph Young telephoned to let me know that he took his wife Evelyn to the hospital this morning. She is going to have some tests and then surgery on her leg. I feel so sorry for him and her, too. I've been visiting them every week this month on the Relief Society Sunshine Committee. She had a stroke a year ago last December. It is a sad case. There was a musical at church tonight, but by the time we got back from Von's market, we were both too tired to get dressed up to go. Lou cut the lawns before we went to the market. We both went to bed after taking showers soon after 9 p.m. I cooked a beef roast, (a small one) on top of the stove burner; it was too warm for the oven. We left the back porch light on all night for Dave and Janet.

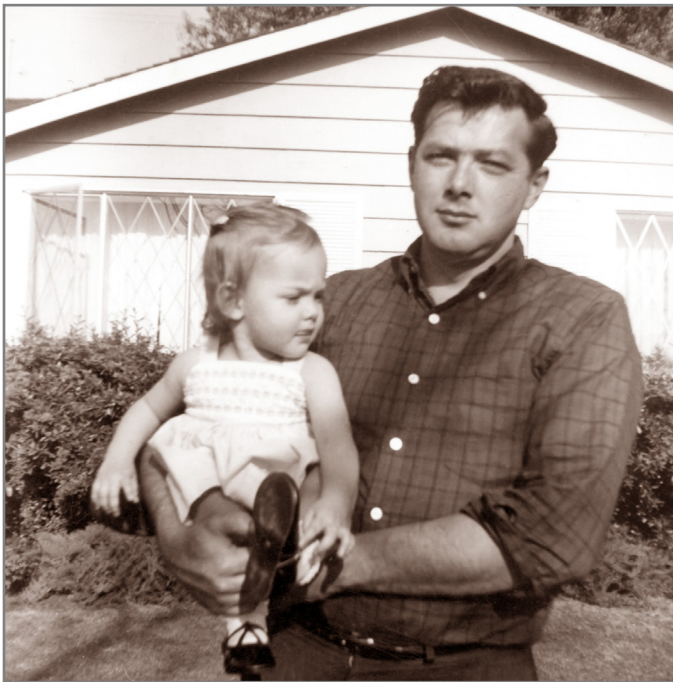


Donna and Janet Shattuck. May 1965 Janet and Dave drive down to pick up the cupboard that Lou made for Donna.

May 29, Saturday

Janet and Dave arrived this morning about 5:30 a.m. They left San Jose last night about ten. Grampa and I cooked bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast for them. Dave took care of the toast, Janet cut up the potatoes, and so I had all kinds of help. We surely enjoyed seeing our sweet kids again. Dave went to bed after eating; Janet stayed up a couple of hours and visited. We heard her home news; she looked through the golden wedding book and then she took a nap. They both seemed pleased with the little cupboard that Grampa

made for Donna and also pleased with the toy set of dishes and the cash register we got with Blue Chip Stamps for the two little ones. I'll send something home to the older boys, too, Mark and Rick. I do have some M&M candies for them. I baked a pumpkin pie this morning. Surprise! Of all things, Joan and Miller and the children drove up about 10 a.m. Janet knew they were coming and she told Grampa, but I was not let in on the secret. How wonderful to see them all here together. They helped fix a bite to eat, not much fuss, just fun. David went to bed in Grampa's bed. Later Miller and the kiddies took naps. The two girls had too much to talk about for any sleep, after driving all night long, too! Joan and Janet went in Mo's car to the Hastings District to buy a birthday gift for their mother. The girls talked to Elaine W. and to Grandma Marsh, via phone. They've arranged to see the cousins tonight at the Woolleys' house. The girls came back from shopping and each one had bought a new dress for themselves, on sale, in Harrison Frank's Store for \$9.00 each. They bought a pretty dress and earrings and bead necklace for their mother's birthday gift. Grampa wrote out a check of \$15.00 for Janet to take to her mom for us. I enclosed it in her birthday card. Joan, Miller, and the kiddies stayed at Elaine Woolley's tonight. Elaine had a babysitter for all of the children. The cousins and Sandy and John Day went out to eat dinner somewhere in Pasadena. P.S. Ruth Marsh is in Los Angeles playing in a bridge tournament. Her parents and Florence Oates will have dinner with her tomorrow at the hotel.



Donna and David Shattuck in 1964. May 1965 Janet and Dave drive down to pick up the cupboard that Lou made for Donna.

May 30, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood meeting at 8 a.m. Joan, Janet, and myself went to Sunday School in our San Marino Ward. We went in Miller's lovely new dark blue Ford. Miller stayed at our house with the children. David took his car to have the tires changed around and then he went to see the lovely new house that John Day is building in La Cresenta or La Canada. Janet and Joan enjoyed seeing and visiting

with old friends in both wards this morning. They didn't go into class work, so they could see friends from the East Pasadena Ward, as they came in. Harry Howard took them with him to his home in Altadena to pick up Mary and the kids. I came home with Lou and started the dinner. It was wonderful having them here to eat with us, a nice family dinner again. Dave washed all of the dishes; he did them yesterday, too. Miller was so helpful taking care of the little tots and oh; they are cute and so good-looking, too. Miller's cousins, a man and wife and little girl, came to see them here [*Ken and Shirlene Schaap*]. Joan gave them some ice cream and some candies. We all drove to Highland Park to see Grandma and Grandpa Marsh and the Andersens. Before that, Dave took Janet, Lou, and me to see the new home that John Day is building. It will be a beautiful home with a wonderful view. We came back for Joan and Miller and kids. Janet and Dave drove with us to Highland Park at 5:30. Miller drove his car. Grandma Marsh fixed sandwiches for those who wanted something to eat. Lou and I didn't eat anything. Elaine's two youngest children were at Marshes'. We all called in Andersens' about 7:30 p.m. Beverly gave Janet a little birthday gift to take to Donna, (her mom). It is a purse photo folder and is cute. Dale and family came while we were there, so they got to see them. Janet and Dave left for Diane and Phil's home. I think they left the children with Aunt Florence but I'm not sure. We stopped at Andersens' and enjoyed a delicious hot dog sandwich, Jello salad, and fruit drink. We had a nice quiet visit watching colored TV. We took Lorene home about 9:30 p.m. Dale and Annette left when our family left.

May 31, Monday

It rained in the night; our sidewalks and cement were wet when I got up at 7 a.m. I had the beds already fixed for Miller and Joan and a bed on the floor for Sherm and little Janet when they got home last night. Both children were asleep at Aunt Florence's house, so Joan was happy that the bed was ready for them. Lou helped with the breakfast this morning. We all ate but Mo; he doesn't eat breakfast. The boys got their cars packed. We gave Janet the gold and blue urn, and Joan a little gold vase, from our golden wedding gifts, to take home. Janet and Dave left with Donna's little cupboard and Doug's little cash register and M& M candies for the big boys, Mark and Ricky. It was about 9:50. Grampa gave them 15 cans of applesauce, (five cans for Janet and family, five for Donna, and five for Mary and Jon. He gave Joan and Mo five cans of applesauce, too, almost a case, eh? (24 in a case.) He gave out 20 cans to our children; he is a darling. Joan and Miller left a few minutes after Janet and Dave drove away. I hope they'll all enjoy their trip home, Gardners to Salt Lake City, Shattucks to San Jose. It was strangely quiet after the children left. I spent a rather lonely afternoon as Lou went to bed and slept all afternoon. I got the bedding put away and the house in order and wrote in my diary. It has been overcast and gloomy all day. The Yule log felt good and brought cheer into the house. We surely did enjoy having the Gardners and Shattucks here. I'll be happy when I learn that they are all back to their homes safe and sound again. Donna, Rex, and Kathy in San Rafael, Janet and Dave in San Jose, and Joan, Miller, Sherm, and little Janet in Salt Lake City, Utah.

June 1, Tuesday

Happy birthday to you, Dear Donna, 50 years old! I've had our sweet Donna in my thoughts all day and her twin brother, too. I wish he could have lived and been as active as she has been all of her life. It has been cold and cloudy all day; a mist, almost like a light rain, fell part of the day. Lou and I went to the Blue Chip Stamp Company and got a new table lamp for 3 ¼ books of stamps, the tax was 39¢. We wanted a taller lamp to read by; the other one we had was pretty, but too short to give out a good light to read by. I got a book of 5¢ stamps at the post office for \$1.00 and we bought two pretty milk glass vases from the LaManda Hardware gift department for \$3.43 for Lillian Robinson's wedding gift. I bought a white satin bow and ribbon to make the package look pretty from Helen's Variety Store. We called to see Ruby Hodges before coming home. It is Pearl Redborg's birthday today, also. I hope she is enjoying her day. I phoned her to wish her happy birthday. We telephoned Donna tonight at 9:30 p.m. No one was home. I tried again at ten and Kathy answered. She had been to Mutual; a neighbor brought Kathy home from Mutual. Donna and Rex took her there, but they went to a picture show to celebrate Donna's birthday. It was fun talking to Kathy, anyway. She said Janet and Dave arrived home in San Jose about 6 p.m. yesterday evening. Little Donna was happy with her cupboard and dishes and Doug was pleased with his cash register. I hope Mark and Ricky enjoyed the M&Ms in the little plastic cases. Donna was happy with the pretty dress and beads and earrings the girls gave her, (Janet and Joan), and the card and \$15.00 we sent plus the five cans of applesauce.

June 2, Wednesday

I received a nice letter from Violet yesterday; she thanked me for the family group sheets I sent to her, (all filled in). She said I deserve a gold medal, but as she isn't here to pin it on me, she will not send it. Ha ha! Arthur Fife was in Cedar to decorate his wife's grave and his daughter Audrey's grave plus other relatives' graves. The fishing season opened May 29. Otto, Wilford, and Art Fife went to Pine Valley to fish. They couldn't stay overnight cause Otto was singing with the Master Singers in a concert that night. The weather in Cedar was



Pearl Swift from her school teaching days. Image from Family Search.



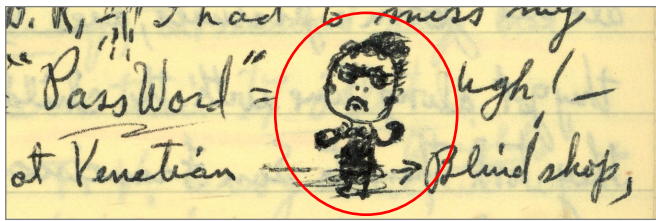
Donna Lillian Renshaw was born June 1, 1915. Elvie would also have loved to have raised Donna's twin brother.

beautiful, a pleasant change she said. Violet enclosed a newspaper clipping from a Salt Lake paper, of the death of our relative Pearl Swift [her mother was Sarah Walsh who was Alice Fish's daughter, who was Jacob Strong's second wife]. She died in Long Beach, California, but was buried in the Salt Lake City Cemetery. Pearl was 85 years old, a maiden lady. She was a retired schoolteacher. Otto turned his American Rambler car in for a new Classic Rambler car. It is white outside, light and dark green interior and is very pretty, she says. They really liked their old Rambler, so he got another one. Wilford's grandson Steve is getting married in July; he is Margie's son. So Violet will have two wedding gifts to buy. We received an announcement of the new baby girl in the James Bailey family, their first, born May 2 at 10:55 a.m. in LDS Hospital, Salt Lake City. She weighed 7 lbs. 6 oz., length 19 ½ inches. The proud parents are Jim and Andrea Bailey. I addressed a birthday card to Florence Marsh. She phoned to see if we'd heard from the children. I told her about our phone call last night to San Rafael. I telephoned our Relief Society president Eunice Stout to tell her about Sr. Evelyn Young being in the hospital for surgery on her leg. Donna telephoned tonight at 10 p.m. It was so wonderful to talk to her. She was sorry she wasn't home last night when we phoned her home. P.S. Lou painted the window frames today in the back of the house.

June 3, Thursday

Rex was at his high council meeting last night when Donna phoned, but Kathy was on the other telephone and spoke to me. Donna told about the nice time they had Monday at the Renshaw picnic at Roland and Donna Renshaws' home, with the relatives. She said little Donna was happy with the cupboard Grampa Lou made for her. The little brothers were pleased with it, too. Mark had some cardboard and was making a little divided compartment for the little knives, forks, and spoons, in the set of dishes. Astronauts Edward H. White and James A. McDivitt Jr., began their daring space voyage

this morning about 9 EST. If all goes as scheduled, they will spend four days in the capsule in space. Edward White got out of the rocket and with the help of the jet handgun; he walked or maneuvered out in space for 19 minutes or more. Our paper called it "The World's First Space Rendezvous." A speed in excess of 17,000 miles an hour! It is over my head, and how! I watched on television for an hour until I learned that Ed was back in the capsule. I had a large ironing because of extra table cloths, slips and etcetera, but I had happy thoughts of the visit with our sweet girls and husbands and the two children; plus Donna's phone call last night, lucky Grama, eh? Oh me, the fights are back on TV. Happy LTR and disgruntled EBR! I had to miss my favorite Thursday night program "Password." Ugh! Lou is going to work again



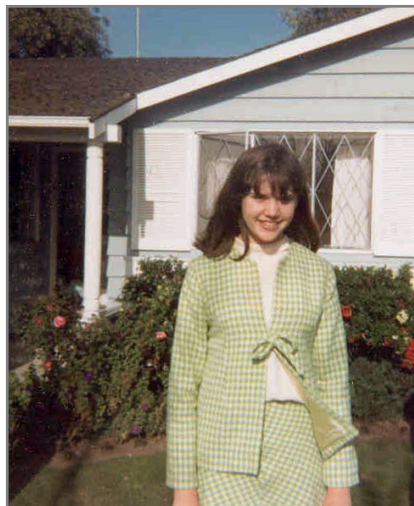
tomorrow at the shop, so he will get two days work this week. P.S. We learned later this evening that the scheduled space rendezvous was abandoned or a near miss with the Titan booster. McDivitt tried to maneuver the Gemini 4 close to the booster, but was told to forget it when threatened with fuel exhaustion.

June 4, Friday

Our two astronauts, White and McDivitt, are in orbit going around the earth some 17,000 miles an hour. It is now 9:22 a.m. and they are scheduled to pass over California about now. (The 16th orbit in space.) Isn't it amazing? Sure is over our heads, eh? Lou worked at the shop today. I spent the day answering letters. I wrote to Violet Fife, Mary T., Ethel N., and Donna M. We received a nice letter from Donna today with pictures enclosed. There were a couple of John, in his uniform, and one in his T-shirt with his ukulele in one hand, standing by his tape recording machine. His pal Mel took the picture. John looks heavier; I'll bet he has gained 20 pounds. Donna sent two pictures of the lovely roses in their front yard. They are beautiful; that is how I like to see my Donna, standing among lovely flowers. Somehow she seems to fit in a picture like that. I just can't vision her in barren land. She sent a cute picture of Kathy in the pretty green wool suit she made for Easter, she is a beauty. This picture was taken at Janet's home. There was a good picture of Donna, Mary, and Kathy sitting on the piano



John and his ukulele. Elvie received this photo on June 4.



Kathy wearing the wool suit she made. Elvie received photo on June 4.

bench at home in San Rafael, and a picture of Donna at the pretty booth at their stake Relief Society open house. Donna is a stake board member now. All but John's pictures are in color; they're so pretty. Donna said they got along fine with the children while Janet and Dave were down here. They took them to San Francisco last Saturday to the Golden Gate Park aquarium and the zoo. On Monday they went to the family picnic at Roland and Donna Renshaw's home in Los Altos. Janet and Dave got home before they did. The kiddies were tickled to see Mom and Daddy home from their trip and pleased with the gifts they brought them. Donna received some nice gifts for her birthday. Mary gave her a pretty white silk over blouse; Rex and Kathy gave her a lovely dress. Grandma Marsh sent two lovely hankies and some real nice spray powder. Marty sent a pretty pink duster dress. Beverly sent a little folder for pictures. Janet and Joan gave her a pretty dress and necklace and earrings. Violet sent \$2.00; we sent a card and \$15.00. She received some nice cards. It was a happy birthday. Janet and Dave have a new bishopric. Donna saw and talked to Frank and Nellie Fisher in Janet's ward last Sunday. They were visiting their daughter Carol, in San Jose.

June 5, Saturday

Today is Florence Marsh's birthday, she is 81 years old. It was overcast this morning but a sunny afternoon. I rode to town with Lou this morning; he had an appointment with the eye specialist, Dr. William Pettit Jr. at 10:30. I sat in the car and waited; he was only gone a half hour. His glasses will be ready for him next week. We drove over to Ruby Hodges's to get Lou's hat. He left it there last Tuesday when we visited with her. Lou seldom wears a hat, so he didn't miss it. The reason he had it last Tuesday was because it had been raining. The hat keeps his head dry. Ruby wasn't home, so we couldn't get the hat after all. We stopped at the new Safeway Market on the way home and bought some groceries. We ate lunch at home and then Lou painted the garage door. He had to scrape the old peeled up paint off before he could paint. He painted the window frames and screens last Wednesday. I was glad to get the



Mary Tibbets, Donna and Kathy Marsh. This photo Elvie received on June 4.

screens back up this afternoon so we can have the windows up without flies getting in. I did the housework; we both rested this afternoon. Our two space astronauts, Edward H. White and James A. McDivitt, talked to their wives yesterday. The record says that they chatted breezily with them. It was their 17th orbit. After we listened to the King Family TV program tonight, we went to the fabulous Grant Robinson home, 995 Singing Wood Drive in Arcadia, to Lillian Robinson and Sylvan Jacobsen's wedding reception. Everything was exquisite, beauty everywhere. They served a parfait dessert with ice cream, strawberries and whipped cream and nuts, plus cake, mints, nuts and punch. Lou partook, I just tasted. It was a very lovely reception.

June 6, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood meeting and then came back for me later. Janet phoned from San Jose at 8:30 a.m. to tell me how pleased the children are with the cupboard, cash register, and M&M's. She asked for Grandma Marsh's telephone number; she wanted to wish her happy birthday and many more. It was so sweet and thoughtful of her to phone. She was sorry she didn't think of Grandma's birthday yesterday. I enjoyed our fast day service and fine testimonies very much. We had an exceptional Sunday School class following the fast meeting. Br. Ray Marsh was our teacher. I'm delighted to learn that he will be our regular teacher now. I'm looking forward to his classes. This morning he shared a very wonderful experience that he had of healing while on his mission. He was almost killed in an accident, but he was healed through faith and prayers. I cooked dinner for the two of us at home today. (No payday, no eating out!) We can't afford to splurge on a two-day paycheck. We both rested for a couple of hours and then took a drive to Highland Park and enjoyed a happy visit with the Andersens and Aunt Lorene. Dale and Annette left their kiddies at Grandma Andersen's while they went to the stake center to the seminary graduation. Dale teaches seminary. Bev made a sandwich for Uncle Lou and her dad. I didn't want anything to eat, however, she did bring me a dish of fruit, Del Monte's Hawaiian fruit, and it was very good. We enjoyed colored TV and the little Andersen kiddies. I wish I could see my own little great grandchildren as often as I see Annie's little grandchildren.

June 7, Monday

Lou and I spent a couple of hours watching television this morning, of the anxious moments of the Gemini 4 spacecraft splash down in the Atlantic Ocean. We were relieved to learn that astronauts, James A.

McDivitt and Edward H. White had made a safe return to earth from their four days journey in space. It is indeed an interesting age we're living in, eh? After lunch, Lou painted the back door with the second coat; it looks nice now. He touched up a few other spots, the windowsills and etcetera. I put the pictures that Donna sent in my scrapbook. Ruby Hodges phoned to talk to Lou about her car; Betty isn't going to buy it for her daughter Nancy after all. Lou had talked to Ruby about buying her car for Donna, but now he isn't working, only a day or so, he wonders if he should. Florence Marsh phoned; she was so pleased because Janet had phoned her yesterday to wish her a happy birthday. John was quite sick Saturday night, but he feels better today. Florence says they may go up north this month to visit with Ruth and family and Rex and family. I hope they can go and enjoy a nice vacation. Ruby Hodges phoned tonight with the happy news that she sold her car for cash, \$275, to a neighbor of Pearl's in Monrovia. I'm glad for her; it has been a worry to her just sitting in her garage, not being used.

June 8, Tuesday

It rained in the night and was cloudy all morning, but Lou painted the gable on the south side of our house, a coat of white. Oh, I can't help but be concerned about him so high up on the ladder. A 75 year old gentleman should not be climbing like that, especially when he has a heart condition. I can't do a thing about it either. He has a mind of his own. (Down on my knees in prayer again, eh?) I made a Jello salad to take to Relief Society in the morning. I enjoyed some lovely music on our Magnavox player while I mended a pair of my garments after lunch. Lou took a nap in the porch swing in the cabaña. Lorene phoned this afternoon. Blanche Hoglund had phoned to tell her that Garry Strong is in the hospital in Salt Lake City. She had a letter from her sister LaPriel, and LaPriel

wrote that Garry is in a serious condition; he hasn't been doing at all well since he was operated on several months ago. I'm sorry to learn this distressing news. I hope and pray that he will get better soon. He is such a likeable chap; he is my stepbrother. My father loved him dearly I know. He was just an infant when his own father died. I think he is a lot like his father, Lewis Strong; everyone liked him, too. Lewis died in 1918 from the flu. Thinking of Blanche and Lewis, I was reminded of Loretta Speight, Blanche and LaPriel's sister. She is in a convalescent home here in Pasadena. I called her on the telephone and we had a nice visit. She is such a cheerful person to talk to. She has cancer all through her body. Lou painted the window screens on the south side of the house after his rest period this afternoon.



Aunt Clara Strong and her daughters, in back-Virginia, Clara, Loretta, in front-Harriett, Blanche, LaPriel. In May Elvie is thinking of Loretta circled above. She is in a convalescent home in 1965. Loretta didn't die until September of 1974.

June 9, Wednesday

We still have a cloudy sky, but the sun did get through to us. Our neighbors on the south, the Edgcombs, are having plumbing troubles. Their septic tank, or cesspool is stopped up. A man with a big tank came out this morning and drained it. It was a noisy job, plus the pretty lawn got dug up. I asked Helen if she and Stanley had decided to go with us to the Glendale Center Theater on July 15 to see "Love and Kisses." She said they couldn't go. I think this is the last time I'll invite them, she turned me down once before. We'll know better now; Lou paid \$1.50 plus tax, for each ticket and we wanted to take them free. I guess Helen doesn't care for plays. Anyway, they are wonderful neighbors; we do enjoy living next door to such fine people. Emma Veldenzer took Inez Anderson and me to Relief Society this morning. Sr. Geneva Musser gave her lesson on "Family Relationships." We didn't sew today. Nora Williamson's sister-in-law gave a very interesting talk and demonstration of gold-leaf artwork. We had a potluck salad luncheon, which we all enjoyed. I took a Jello salad. This afternoon's mail brought a note from Joan; she is coming sooner than expected for their Disneyland trip. They'll leave June 21 in the morning. She is bringing her Sherm and Miller's two younger brothers, Richard and Kim. She will also pick up Kathy's girl friend, Margie [Vaughn], in Las Vegas and bring her. Kathy will come from San Rafael to be with her. I hope Donna can come, too. I phoned Florence Marsh this evening; she had a note from Joan, too. John has been feeling miserable, but Elaine Woolley told Grandma Marsh that she'd have Joan and the boys there at her house.

June 10, Thursday

Lou wrote a check for \$10.00 last night to send to Kathy, for her birthday and graduation gift. I enclosed it in her birthday card. Lou mailed it this morning at the corner mailbox. I also wrote a postcard to Joan last night and he mailed that, too. Lou phoned the roofing company at 265 North Vinedo Avenue this morning and they sent a man out to give him an estimate on the job of roofing our house and garage. I did the washing; it was nice to see a sunny morning for a happy change. Lou phoned another roofing company for an estimate. They said they'd send a man out this morning. They didn't come so Lou gave the job to the first man, The Asbestos and Composition Roofing Company. Their price is \$240. His first price was \$300, but Lou said "too high, nothing doing." He measured again and came up with \$240. He'll be here in the morning to start the job. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet and one from Donna. The Lion's Club is having their state convention in Cedar City on June 10, 11, and 12. They expect about 1,000 Lions and their wives to be there. The Lions in Cedar have gone to a lot of work to entertain the visitors. Otto wanted to put some mileage on his new car, Rambler Classic, so he and Violet drove to Zion's Canyon. It was a beautiful drive; they saw lots of deer; couldn't even count them. The purple sage was in bloom; it was really pretty. Their grandson Ron is in the top 25 in his class again this year. The school gave a special program for them. Proud parents and grandparents, eh? I'm proud



Above is the house in 2012 with the Asbestos shingles that were installed in 1965. Photo on right before the shingles were replaced in 1965. The original shingles in the photo appear to be wood.



Are Asbestos Shingles Dangerous?

If you have **asbestos shingles** and are wondering if they are a safety concern for you and your family, it is important to know not just whether or not the shingles contain asbestos, but their condition. If they are not in good condition, if they seem to be disintegrating, beginning to fall apart, crack, etc., they can potentially expel asbestos fibers which can be a serious—even deadly—health risk to you and your family.

Past Usage of Asbestos

Since 1989 the EPA (Environmental Protection Agency) has prohibited the use of asbestos in the United States. Before that, asbestos products were used in the construction of homes in many ways, i.e. shingles, siding, insulation, floor tiles, cement, etc. Asbestos was used because it was believed to strengthen the products in which the asbestos was included, making these products more durable, long-lasting, and a better insulation.

Unfortunately, at that time, nothing was known about the danger of using asbestos, a material now known to be made from six different fibrous minerals, including chrysotile, crocidolite, amosite, tremolite, anthophyllite, and actinolite.

Dangers of Decomposing Asbestos

Asbestos products, as they begin to age and break down, can create a powdery and fibrous dust. This dust can then become airborne and can be inhaled. Inhalation of the asbestos can occur without an individual being aware they have inhaled these fibers. Once the fibers are inhaled, they can incubate for several years until they cause serious and even deadly cancers. These include cancer of the stomach, intestines, and rectum, and a very deadly lung cancer called mesothelioma. Unfortunately, inhalation of asbestos can also cause other long-term breathing problems, scarred lungs, and even heart failure.

<https://www.doityourself.com/stry/are-asbestos-shingles-dangerous>

of the lad myself. Donna said Janet has been called to be a counselor in the Primary presidency. Donna wanted some information about the family group sheets I sent to her. I'll send her the data she wants. She was puzzled over some of the dates I had on the records I sent to her last week. I got my data from the Strong's Society records that Harriet Speirs typed up for us. Jon is looking for some day work this summer, to help with his school tuition next winter. The organ is installed in the Petaluma chapel; the pews are there, but not bolted down yet. The ward hopes to move into the building by July 1. They are all working hard to finish everything. Kathy has a boyfriend, John Jeremy. She says they're going steady. She has made herself another pretty cotton dress. She does real well with sewing for herself. Rex, Donna, Kathy, and her girlfriend Marie [Dunn] are going to Fort Bragg this weekend. The girls can enjoy the beach on Saturday and then on Sunday they'll all attend the Fort Bragg Ward conference.

June 11, Friday

We have a new roof on our little house at 250 South Vinedo Avenue. It has been a bit noisy overhead today while the roofer was putting the new asbestos shingles on our house. Lou went to the Venetian blind shop to work today; he'll get two days work this week. I wrote a letter to Donna. I sent her a page from the set of Strong Family sheets that I have here from Harriet Speirs, so she can compare it with the record I sent her a couple of weeks ago. It is too bad Lou had to work today; he would have enjoyed being here to watch the roofer at work. He was home Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday and worked Wednesday and Friday. Lou has called up at least three times to ask how the roofing job was coming along. The man started about 9:15 this morning and he left at 4:15. He did the west half of the garage roof. I guess he'll finish the east half in the morning. I thought he looked tired this afternoon. It was warm in the sun on the roof working today. Our neighbor across the street, Mr. Christs, said the job looks like real cedar wood shingles. He says he has never seen a composition shingle look so much like wood as these do. I think they look nice from across the street. The job cost \$240. Florence Marsh phoned this evening; she read me a letter from Donna. Joan had written to her mother and Donna is making plans to be here when Joan is here. She says Rex may bring Donna and Kathy down here on the 18th, a week from today. He'll stay over the weekend and go home alone. Donna and Kathy will go back, after visiting with Joan on the bus I guess.

June 12, Saturday

Florence Marsh said she has been busy with receptions and socials the past few days; one in Diane Nolen's ward last Tuesday or Wednesday evening and something last night

and Thursday night, too. Anyway, she has been out a lot. I'm glad she can get out and enjoy herself, and I'm glad that John feels better. Lou parked our car in front of Mrs. Stacy's house this morning just in case the roofer came to finish the garage on the west side roof, but he didn't show up. They don't work on Saturdays evidently. Lou worked all morning in the yard; he cut back the ivy and cut and trimmed the lawns. He keeps our little yard looking nice. I did the housework and prepared meals. This afternoon we did our shopping at the Safeway Market and we also went to Von's Market for barbecued chicken and some candy rolls they have that we like. Saturday evening is always an entertaining one for TV programs. There is "The King Family," the "Lawrence Welk Show," and "Hollywood Palace." We hope to see Donna, Rex, and Kathy next Saturday if all goes well.

June 13, Sunday

It has been overcast most of this day; there was a mist at times like a light rain. Our ward college students are home for summer vacation, so our attendance has grown some. I surely do enjoy Sunday School and especially our class now that Br. Ray Marsh is the teacher. He is excellent. He teaches college students on weekdays. We've had good teachers in that class always. Br. Knight talked about the Dead Sea Scrolls that will be on display in one of our colleges next week before Br. Marsh gave our lesson. We had a big class. The Relief Society room was full. Lou and I drove to Ruby Hodges's home after Sunday School to get Lou's hat that he left there last week. Ruby asked Lou to take her to Monrovia; Pearl phoned last night to tell Ruby that Pawnee was very sick. The doctor wants him to go to the hospital. He thinks he may have kidney stones. We were very glad to take Ruby to Pearl's home. Pawnee was not in a lot of pain like he was last night, but he looks ill. He is very thin and pale. Ruby may stay overnight; she took her overnight bag. We came home after a short visit. Pearl's lady friend took her to the drug store for medication for Pawnee. The doctor is going to see him again this afternoon. Lou and I enjoyed dinner at home, barbecued chicken and etcetera. I mailed a letter for Ruby to the bank (a deposit) on our way home from Monrovia. We went to sacrament meeting this afternoon. It was David Kratzer's farewell program. It was a very nice program of family participation. They are a lovely family; he'll be a good missionary. The chapel was filled with relatives, friends, and ward people. Wilmia Ramish and her baby daughter were in our ward this afternoon to David's farewell. She and her husband live in New Jersey. She is here on a visit. Her baby is about 7 months old and is a darling baby. Her husband didn't come. Betty hadn't seen the baby before; she is a happy grandmother. It was nice to see Audrey and Perry Fuller visiting with their children, from somewhere near San Diego.

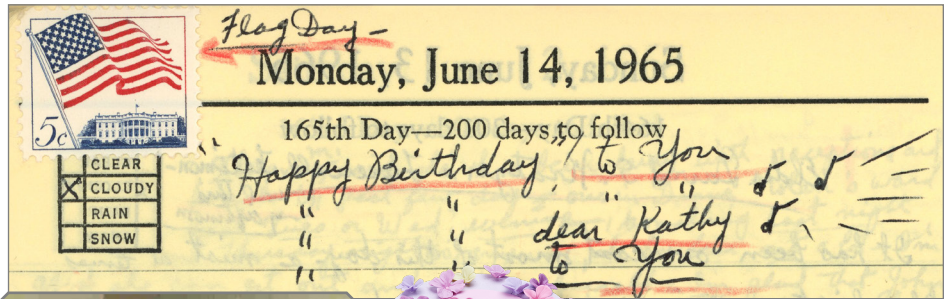


June 14, Monday

Happy birthday to you dear Kathy! (14 years old) The roofer came this morning and finished the garage and cabaña job. It looks very nice; we are well pleased. It looks very much like wood shingles; the cost was \$240. I was glad Lou was home to enjoy watching the finished job. Our pretty flag is flying in the breeze on the front porch. I noticed two others out on our street. Our beautiful stars and stripes always give me a thrill. Lou painted the green shutters on the front of our house white. I think it looks nice with the white porch. It is a change anyway; I like them white. I believe they were white when we moved here on February 10, 1951. We received a postcard from Donna today from Fort Bragg. They were there to attend their ward conference. They left home on Saturday morning at 8:30. Kathy's girl friend, Marie [Dunn], went with them. [Margie Vaughn couldn't go.] The girls enjoyed the beach on Saturday and conference on Sunday. Donna said the scenery is lovely. She said Rex will bring her and Kathy down to Los Angeles next Friday evening. They'll arrive early Saturday morning at Marshes' house. Rex will only have the weekend so naturally he'll want to be with his parents. Donna and Kathy will probably stay a week so they can visit with Joan and the Gardner boys and us. It is exciting anyway, and I love to have them here. Lou had a nice rest period after lunch.

June 15, Tuesday

Lou went to town to get his new eyeglasses this morning. He got his hair cut while he was in town, also. We were both very pleased with the price Dr. Pettit charged, \$34.00. Lou made three office calls for treatments, too. Of course he used his same frames. It rained a little this morning, but the sun came through a time or two. I did a small washing; my red robe and Lou's work pants, plus a few towels. Lou changed to his paint togs and painted all afternoon on the white woodwork on the front of our house. He has changed the green shutters to white and I like it much better. It makes the windows look larger with the white window frames, too. Atha Baddley phoned to make arrangements to do our Relief Society visiting tomorrow afternoon. We picked Jack and Emma Veldenzer up at 7:20 this evening and drove to the Glendale Center Theater to see the three act play "Love and Kisses." It was a cute comedy by Anita Bowe Block. The theater itself is very pretty with lovely red upholstered seats and drapery, a very attractive theater. It was fun being with the Veldenzers and also fun seeing so many of our church friends there from both wards; East Pasadena and San Marino. It was an elders' project to raise



Kathy rolling up her hair in rollers in the Knight Drive bathroom. She is wearing a jumper that she made.



money for the missionary fund. After the play we went to Bob's Restaurant in Glendale and enjoyed some pie. The Veldenzers treated us. It was midnight when we walked in the house. It was a very pleasant evening's entertainment.

July 16, Wednesday

Bill Schroeder phoned yesterday afternoon and wanted Lou to come in to the shop today so I got up at 6:45 and cooked breakfast for him. It rained a little in the early hours and again a few drops this afternoon. I put out one run of sheets; they were almost dry when I brought them in. I gave the bedrooms a good vacuuming. Lorene phoned, Bette Haddock had phoned her from her work at the Smoke House Restaurant. She is worried about her mother's condition. The doctor says that Sue has an enlarged liver, but he doesn't want her family to tell her because she is nervous and not at all well. She also has painful arthritis in her spine. I'm so sorry Sue feels so miserable; I'm concerned about her, too. I do wish she felt better. I addressed a birthday card to Laura Manlove; her day is June 18. Emma Veldenzer came over this afternoon about 4:20. She brought four squares of apricot pudding cake for our dessert. Oh, it was delicious; bless her heart. She is a dear one. She said she and Jack enjoyed the play last night so very much. She wanted to treat us this evening to show their appreciation for inviting them to go with us last night. Well, we surely did enjoy their company; they're fun to be with and the play was darling. I enjoyed some lovely recordings on our Magnavox player today. We do get a lot of pleasure from this wonderful golden wedding gift from our precious children. P.S. Lou worked on wood Venetian blind slats today, there is more work to them and most people want the steel slats. He may get three days this week.

June 17, Thursday

I got up and cooked breakfast for Lou; all he'd take for his lunch was an apple, like he did yesterday. He is trying to get his weight down. He is too heavy for his own good and so am I. The gas log felt good burning this morning, it is cold and cloudy weather. Atha Baddley did our Relief Society visiting teaching yesterday. Three of our five families were at home. Elmer took her around the district. She expects to be away next month, so I'll take care of the visits then. I telephoned Sue this morning; she sounded weak of voice. She says she is dizzy so much of the time. I wish she felt

better. She says she is on the couch most of her day now. Oh, what a change from the energetic, vigorous, sister Sue of the past years, eh? Come to think of it, we sisters have all undergone a drastic change, ah me. (Beauties in reverse, eh?) Today's mail brought a letter from Lydia, she enclosed a newspaper clipping with a good picture of Mo Gardner and a fine article by Don C. Woodward, about FM radio broadcasting. Mo is the supervisor of KSL-FM. Lydia cut it from the Deseret Newspaper. I'll put it in my scrapbook. The office where Lydia works, for the Children's Friend Magazine, keeps calling on her to compose tributes in rhyme to this one or that one, for different occasions. Some times they only give her a day or two to do it. Now she wishes that she had never let them know she could compose verse. I know just how she feels. It's fun to do it when you are in the mood, but why can't people understand that if the inspiration or creative impulse isn't active, you can't force it without a lot of high blood pressure and mental distress.

Oh dear, I know how awful that can be. Lydia wrote to me on her daughter Mildred's birthday, June 15. Mick would be 43 years old. Lydia bemoaned the fact that she couldn't be with Mick and make her a chocolate birthday cake. It is frustrating to be so far away from her on her birthday. Thelma Strong, Grant's wife, took Thelma Upham to see Lydia on June 14. Thelma and Frank Upham were visiting in Salt Lake City. The cast is off of Lydia's leg, but it is painful to walk for very long; it swells and is sore. The ulcer is slowly healing. Gordon Strong is working hard to get some compensation for Lydia's accident. The insurance company is trying to get out of paying anything because the man who ran over Lydia's leg, or caused the accident, was epileptic. Gordon and Ethel Strong's son was getting married June 15. The wedding reception was at the Country Club. Owen and Lydia were going to take Elsie B. and Harriet S.

June 18, Friday

It was nice to see the sunshine this morning. We have had overcast mornings for a week. Before Lou went to work this morning; he came in my room and fixed the alarm clock so it wouldn't ring. He closed my door so I could have a "sleep-in" morning. Wasn't that sweet of him? He ate his breakfast at Bob's Restaurant. Florence Marsh phoned about ten this morning and read a letter she got from Donna. Their plans have changed and Rex is not going to drive down to our southland with Donna and Kathy tonight as planned. He feels that it is too far to drive for such a short stay; he'd have to go back the next day, so he is sending Donna and Kathy down on the airplane, PSA, from San Francisco. It is flight 144, leaves San Francisco at 1:15 p.m. on Saturday and arrives in Burbank at 2:10 p.m. Florence is very disappointed that Rex is not coming. I know how she feels, but we can't blame Rex, he hates to turn around and drive back home alone. He had invited his parents to drive back with him but John isn't well



Mo Gardner with KSL assistant and ad agency visitors in 1965. The newspaper article is not available, but this is from the same time period.

enough for that long drive. They'll take the plane when they go up north. My letter from Donna came today about 2 p.m. She told us the same, only she said, if Daddy doesn't feel well enough to drive to Burbank, they'd hop a bus and come to Pasadena. You know we'll be there when that plane arrives, you bet you! I'm so excited I can hardly wait for tomorrow. Mary and Jon, and Janet, Doug, and little Donna went to San Rafael to Kathy's birthday dinner on Monday. Rick was with Grandma Shattuck and Mark had a special Scout outing. Janet gave Kathy hair spray, a chocolate bar and \$2.00. Mary and Jon gave her a pretty pink dress and scarf to match. Rex and Donna gave her a bathing suit, shoes, and purse. Kathy was going to buy play clothes to wear at Disneyland with the \$10.00 we sent. Sounds like she had a happy birthday, eh? She had a graduation party on Wednesday night June 16. Rex and Donna went to the Oakland Temple Tuesday night. Two hundred members of their stake attended. Lou had the car washed after work today. P.S. I washed and ironed our bedroom curtains and hung them up. I also washed and tinted my white nylon dress and nightgown yellow.

June 19, Saturday

Lou and I did our grocery shopping at the Safeway and Von's markets this morning. We left home for the Burbank Airport at 1 p.m. Flight 144 was on time, 2:10 p.m. Crowds of people got off, but no Donna or Kathy! Golly, what happened? We were told at the desk that another plane, 144A would be landing in a few minutes from San Francisco. They had too many passengers for one plane so PSA sent two planes for Flight 144. We were happy to see Donna and Kathy coming from the steps of the second flight. We drove to Highland Park to Marshes' so they could have a visit with John and Florence. I telephoned Lorene and Annie's houses to see if Bette had brought Aunt Sue in to Highland Park. No answer at either place. Donna got Bette Haddock on the

phone for me; she said that Shirley and children came so she didn't take her mother to Aunt Lorene's as planned. (I had the call charged to our phone number). Florence offered to fix dinner for us, but we came home so they could unpack and relax. I had a lot of food in the refrigerator, so we had a happy evening at home with our dear ones. They looked at the golden anniversary book. We all enjoyed the TV programs this evening; "The King Family," "Lawrence Welk Show," and "Hollywood Palace." I'm sorry that Rex wasn't here with us, but he has to be at work on Monday and he probably has some church assignment tomorrow. It is so good to have Donna and Kathy here with us.

June 20, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood meeting and came back to take us to Sunday School. Donna's friends all seemed so happy to see her again. Kathy was just a small child when they moved away from our ward. We all enjoyed Ray Marsh's class; he is an excellent teacher. Donna participated in the class discussion a few times. I wish I could express myself as well. Lou and I are very proud of our sweet daughter and her family. Lou took us to dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria; we enjoyed the lovely dinner, bless his heart. We drove to Ontario after dinner, out to see Linda Crowley and baby. Her husband Leon was in Salt Lake City to the MIA conference. The baby boy is surely a cutie, a beautiful baby; we think he resembles Linda. Kathy went to the door and she really surprised Linda. She was under her hair dryer and feeding the baby his bottle. We had a nice visit. Donna dressed the baby, while Linda got herself ready for church. A lady friend came to take Linda to church; she invited us to their sacrament meeting, but Donna wanted to attend the East Pasadena Ward sacrament meeting at 6 p.m. She has many friends there, also. We had refreshments on our way home from Ontario. I treated to them; root beer for Donna and Lou and Kathy had a malt and some French fries. I didn't want anything. We all rested at home until time for church. I wrote in my diary, others slept. We all went to the East Pasadena Ward sacrament meeting tonight, and Donna enjoyed greeting many of her old friends, they all seemed delighted to see her and Kathy. It was a very nice meeting, too, a happy Sabbath day! Today was Father's Day; Donna gave her daddy a lovely card and \$3.00.

June 21, Monday

I fixed breakfast for Lou; he worked half a day at the shop. I did some washing, or Miss Maytag did it, and Donna hung it out. She telephoned the Dixie Beauty Shop and made an appointment for a permanent wave for 2:30 p.m. Lorene and Annie each

phoned this morning. We're all concerned about Sue; she isn't at all well. Pearl Redborg phoned; she is worried because she can't reach Ruby Hodges on the phone. She wonders if her little sister is all right. I tried to get Ruby, but no answer. Lou got her later today on the phone. She is okay. She'd been to town, had her dinner, and shopped. Donna was disappointed with her hair, the cut and the style they arranged her hair in. She wet it and put it up on her rollers. It is a shame to pay \$12.50 for a hair do and have to be so unhappy with it. Anyway, the permanent is curly. We've had Joan and her boys in mind all day. We were delighted when they drove in our driveway this evening about 8 p.m. They went directly to Diane's home in La Crescenta, where they had a good dinner and cleaned up before coming here. We had a happy time visiting with them. Diane Nolen had been to Salt Lake City for the MIA June conference; she stayed at Joan's home and then Diane invited them to come to her home. They stayed there overnight and are going to Elaine Woolley's in the morning. Joan's young brothers-in-law are real nice kids, sweet looking and very well mannered. I gave them a dish of chocolate pudding and whipped cream (Jello Whip and Chill pudding). Richard is about 6 feet tall; he and Kathy seemed to enjoy each other's company. I believe he is 16 years old and Kim is about 12 years old.

June 22, Tuesday

It has been cool and cloudy all day. Lou and I had a very enjoyable day with our children, Donna, Kathy, Joan, and her three boys, Sherm, Richard, and Kim. Rich and Kim are Miller's young brothers. We drove to Elaine Woolley's home in Pasadena, where Joan and the boys are staying. Elaine and Tink are away on some church work; I think it is to do with the Boy Scouts, but not sure. Anyway, Joan has her home



Chapel in the East Pasadena Ward that Donna, Kathy, Elvie, and Lou attended sacrament meeting on June 20. This is also the chapel where the San Marino Ward meets.

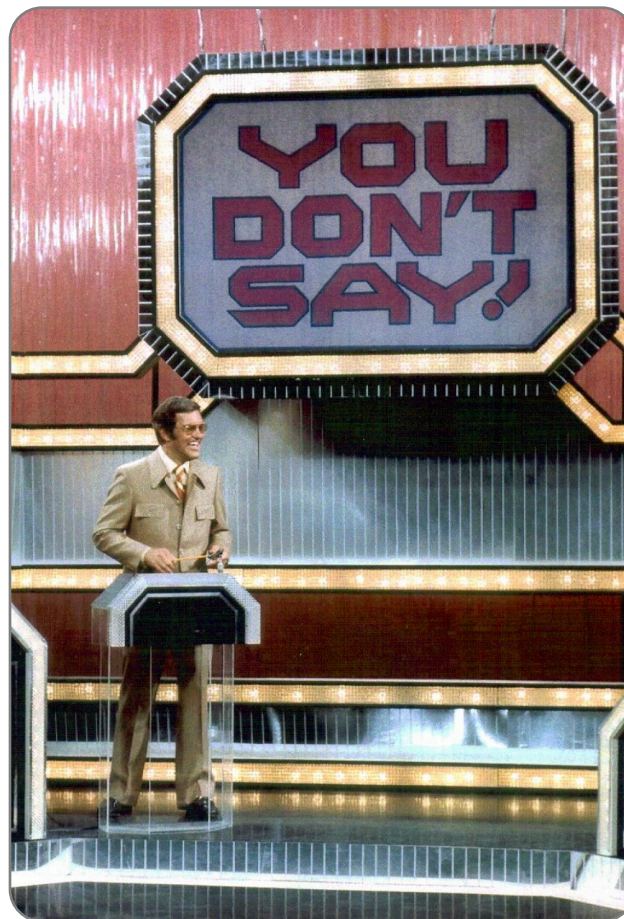
to enjoy sleeping in and fixing their breakfasts while she and her three boys are here in California. We took the two cars, Joan's and ours, and went to Burbank to the NBC Studios. We stood in line for almost an hour to see the program "Truth or Consequences." Bob Barker is the M.C. It was interesting to see how they tape the program, all the bright lights, the big cameras, the people behind the scenes, and etcetera. Joan got tickets to see the TV program this evening called, "You Don't Say." Tom Kennedy is the star. The two celebrities on his panel were Emaline Henry and Dwayne Hickman. Donna and Joan bought some food for sandwiches at the Safeway Store in Burbank. We went to Elaine Vandergrift's house and they fixed a nice lunch for us. Elaine treated to ice cream and we had a real lovely visit with Elaine. Bette and her Greg boy came over and Jerry and his fiancé Janet came, too. Sue went out to stay a few days with Shirley and family in their new home out near San Diego. I don't have the address. Joan and the boys went back to get in line at NBC Studios for the evening show and to hold a place for us. We visited with Elaine and Ernie until almost show time. We all enjoyed the, "You Don't Say," program best, they did three shows, and they are all taped and ready for the next three weeks. Donna drove our car home. We left Joan and her boys at the turn on their street, Laguna Road, to Elaine and Tink's home. It was a happy day with our children. P.S. Kim left his shoes at Joan's home in Salt Lake City. She bought him another pair of shoes before we went to the studio for \$6.00.


June 23, Wednesday

It has been even colder and damper today. I'm sorry it wasn't a nice sunny day for Joan's Gardner boys to see Disneyland, but it didn't rain. Joan and the boys, Rich, Kim, and Sherm, came for Donna and Kathy about ten this morning. They all looked happy with anticipation



Bob Barker host of Truth or Consequences.



	NATIONAL BROADCASTING CO., INC. NBC COLOR CITY 3000 W. ALAMEDA AVE., BURBANK, CALIF.	STUDIO 9 Saturday August 23 1969 Show Time 7:45 PM GUESTS SHOULD ARRIVE 6:45 PM
	"YOU DON'T SAY" starring TOM KENNEDY Guest Stars IN COLOR Children Under 6 Will Not Be Admitted	

of a fun day at Disneyland. [See photos on following page.] I was happy for them. Lou cut the lawns; I did the ironing. Lou and neighbor Stan Edgecomb got in his car and went to try and locate a fire; they could see the smoke in the sky east of us. They found the fire department burning down a big old house for experience. Lou said it was very interesting to watch. I guess they were gone over an hour. After lunch and Lou's rest period, we went to Von's Market for some things we needed. I made the apricot pudding cake that Emma Veldenzer told me about while Lou was resting. It looks good and I think it tastes real good. Golly, it was cold enough to have the gas Yule log burning today. Annie phoned and read a letter from Lydia to me. She and Owen took Elsie B. to Gordon Strong's son's wedding reception at the Country club House. She said everything was lovely. Doris Davies took Lydia and Elsie B. to a lovely luncheon at Bonnie's home. I'm glad that Lydia is able to get out and enjoy herself again, even if she can't get into her best shoes yet. Our folks stayed to see Disneyland at night; the bright lights, dancing, bands, and fireworks. They left there after midnight and arrived home about 1:20 a.m. Kathy came in for her clothes and then went with Joan and the boys so she could be there for tomorrow's TV tours. They are staying at Elaine Woolley's home.

June 24, Thursday

Lou went to work this morning. I slept until 9 a.m. Florence Marsh phoned to talk to Donna about going with them to see the lovely Music Center in Los Angeles on Saturday. Elaine Vandergrift phoned to say that Ernie couldn't get tickets for Joan, because the Warner Brothers Studio Tour is not in operation this week. Joan decided to go to Burbank anyway and see if they could go on a tour with

↳ Ticket from 1969. Elvie and family went in 1965.

NBC Studio bus tour. She was going to pick up the little overnight case that Donna left at Elaine's on Tuesday. Donna and I enjoyed brunch about noontime; we just had orange juice for breakfast. Yvonne Woodlief telephoned from Aunt Annie's; she is visiting from up north. She came over to see us. Her children have grown so much and they are lovely children. The girl, Donna, is 6 years old. The boys, Bruce 4 years old and Graydon is 3 years old. We surely enjoyed our visit with Yvonne and her sweet children. Donna and I looked over the Strong Family group sheets; she phoned Aunt Lorene to get a few things settled in our minds about Uncle William Strong and Aunt Clara's line. Joan phoned this evening to report on their day's activity. They took the NBC Studio tour and then they went to see the Los Angeles Temple. She said they were cooking tacos for their dinner. They were all busy doing something to prepare food for tacos. I guess they are glad to stay home and rest this evening at the lovely Tink Woolley home. I invited them to have dinner with us on Sunday and to drop over anytime for a snack. They've been on the go everyday, but that was what they came for, to see the interesting things our Southern California had to offer for entertainment.

June 25, Friday

It was raining lightly when I got up at 6:30 a.m. I'm sorry Miller's brothers haven't seen a lovely sunny day; it has been cool and overcast most of the week. It is so pretty here in our Southern California when it is clear, but they seem to be having a good time anyway. Joan went to a luncheon today, to one of her school girl friends, home in Covina, (I think it was). Another school friend Wilma came from Newhall to go with Joan to Marion's. Joan brought the three boys and Kathy here. We gave them some lunch. Lou worked half a day. Donna took the boys and Kathy to



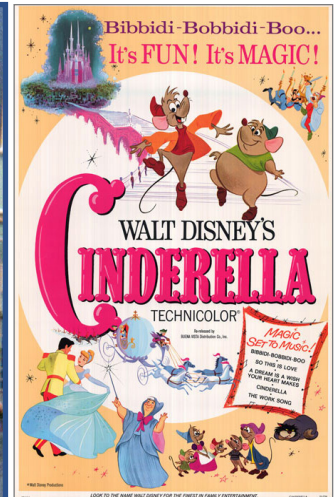
Sherm and Joan Disneyland June 1965.



Kathy and part of Marie at Disneyland.



Disneyland turned 10 years old this summer.



the Academy Theater to see Walt Disney's "Cinderella." She came back and we visited, too rainy to go anywhere. Joan came home about 3 p.m. She picked the kids up after the show about five and took them to Elaine Woolley's house.

We picked Joan and Sherm up at Elaine's and left the three big kids there and went to Aunt Lorene's home in Highland Park. We visited with her for a while; she gave us Blanche Hogle's story about her parents to read and some cute stories that Brad Haddock has composed. I'm anxious to read them. We brought them home. We then went to Marshes'. Joan shopped at the Mayfair Market on her way back to Woolleys'. She was going to fix dinner for the boys and Kathy at Elaine's. Kathy has been staying there with them. It seemed rather quiet at our little home this evening. Rex telephoned from San Rafael to talk to Donna. I was sorry she wasn't here, but I told him that Donna and his parents were going to telephone him tonight after 9 p.m. so he was satisfied.

June 26, Saturday

I was delighted to see the sunshine today. I hope Joan and her boys, Sherm, Richard, Kim, and Kathy have a fun day at the beach, and that John and Florence and Donna will enjoy their day in Los Angeles visiting the beautiful new Music Center. Joan plans to finish up their day at Disneyland this evening after the beach. They'll be worn out going so much and trying to do it all in such a short time. The boys wanted to go back to Disneyland, so I guess they will this evening. I had a busy day;

I did a big washing and put the house in order, making salad, tapioca cream pudding for the folks tomorrow. Later, Joan phoned this evening; they had a wonderful time at Newport Beach, but were too tired and sunburned to take in the Disneyland deal; in fact, Joan went with Diane to her high school reunion at the Huntington Sheraton Hotel. Kathy and the boys stayed home at cousin Elaine's home. Donna phoned later to tell us about their nice day. Lewie Marsh took them to Los Angeles town to see the lovely new Music Center and other interesting places, Century City, and etcetera.

Miriam Marsh was with them. Linda Deal arrived while they were away; she came by airplane. Aunt Florence went to the Los Angeles Airport to pick her up. I thought Joan was coming to stay overnight with us, but Elaine invited her and the boys to stay there again tonight. It was nice, because she was going to be out late with Diane. We enjoyed our TV programs tonight. I cooked a rump roast while the programs were on. Beverly tried to get Marshes on the phone to talk to Donna, but no one was home, so I guess they went to a picture show or something. Joan saw many old friends at the school reunion, including Warren Mueller and his wife. They had a nice visit with them tonight.

June 27, Sunday

Lou went to 8 a.m. priesthood and then came back for me. We went to the East Pasadena Sunday School at 10:45 because Joan wanted to go to that ward. She knows more people there. Joan drove to our stake center from Elaine Woolley's home this morning; we met her there. She enjoyed seeing some of her old friends; we didn't go into the class work, instead we took a little drive through Sierra Madre, past where Joan's old home used to be. She wanted to show Richard, Kim, and Sherm where she lived when she was a girl. It didn't take long to get dinner on the table, as I had it mostly prepared before I went to Sunday School. I cooked the



(1965) - A record 7,000 fans wait in line at the Los Angeles Music Center on August 30, 1965, to buy tickets of the musical, "Hello Dolly." The show opened September 14 at the Dorothy Chandler Pavilion. Lewie took Joan, Kathy, Richard, Kim, and little Sherm to see this building on June 26.

Dorothy Chandler Pavilion

Construction of the Dorothy Chandler Pavilion started on March 9, 1962, and it was dedicated September 27, 1964. The Pavilion was named for Dorothy Buffum Chandler who led the effort to build a suitable home for the Los Angeles Philharmonic and rejuvenate the performing arts in Los Angeles.

roast last evening and made the gravy this morning. The vegetables were all ready to cook. Lou washed the dishes; Joan and I dried them. Everyone took a nap after dinner, all but Sherm and me. I entertained him; we drew pictures. We went to Highland Park about 4:30 p.m. and visited with Andersens and Aunt Lorene. Donna was there. Florence and Ernest Oates took her to Andersens'. Beverly gave Sherm a box of bubble gum, about 20 pieces. He was one happy little boy. He treated Richard, Kim, and Kathy to some. We all went to church in Garvanza Ward at 6 p.m.

Lou stayed home with Bill and Beverly. They had a one act play tonight, "Could it Happen To You?," by Dr. Edmund Crowley. I've seen it before, but enjoyed it anyway. It is on temple work for the living and the dead. It was very well done. Dale Andersen gave the benediction. We went to Marshes' after church. Grandma Marsh gave us a nice lunch, some of her delicious home made rolls and roast lamb. We had a real nice visit. Joan and the boys stayed with us tonight. We ate a snack and doctored sunburns before going to bed. Richard and Joan got the most painful burn. Kim and Sherm are not suffering.



Rollie, Richard, Grace, Sherm, and Mo Gardner in the basement of the Mo Gardner family's home on Marie Ave. in 1965. Kim is not in the photo but Richard is circled.

June 28, Monday

I got up when the alarm went off at 5 a.m. I fixed hot chocolate drink, toast, and oatmeal mush. Joan finished her packing and got the boys up and "at it" (sleepy kids). Lou and I made sandwiches last night for Joan to take with her and sent some plums and cookies and M&Ms. I put the candy in little plastic bottles that my vitamins come in, one container for each of them. I told them it was their vitamins to take one or two after each sandwich. Sherm was real pleased with his pills. They drove away after our prayer for their safe trip home. I gave the prayer. It was a beautiful morning; they looked happy and thanked us several times for everything. It was indeed a happy pleasure to have them here with us. Miller's brothers, Richard and Kim, are really nice kids. I'm so glad they came with Joan and Sherm. Lou went back to bed after eating his breakfast of bacon, eggs, and potatoes. I washed, ironed, and put the house in order. Lou went to Marshes' for Donna and Kathy about 2 p.m. I had a little dizzy spell, so I rested after taking aspirin. Mary Clayton brought Lorene and Sue to see us this afternoon. They'd been shopping at the Sears Store in Pasadena. We had such a nice visit. Donna read Blanche Hoglund's family story and enjoyed it very much. It's amazing how well little Brad can compose. Joan phoned from Salt Lake City tonight; we were delighted to learn that they arrived home in good time. Miller had a surprise for her, a beautiful new couch. P.S. Postcard came today from Violet. She and Otto were in Missouri.

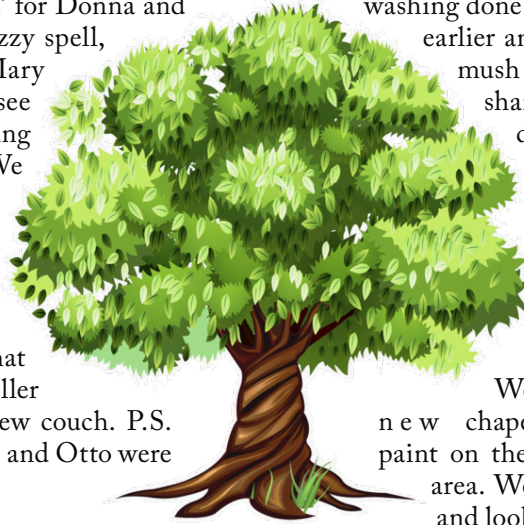
June 29, Tuesday

I got up this morning at 3:30 a.m. I couldn't sleep for thinking of some things I had to do before leaving for up north. Donna, Kathy, Lou, and myself left Pasadena at five o'clock this morning. We stopped in Bakersfield at 7:10 a.m. for rest room service. We ate at the Pancake House in Fresno at 9:30 a.m. (brunch). We arrived at Janet's home about noon. She was surprised to see us so early as she expected us this evening. Janet and the children looked beautiful as always; they seemed happy to see us. Little Donna can talk well, she said, "Thank you Grampa Lou, for making my cupboard." She is adorable and so are the boys. Mark showed us the little model car he had assembled from a package deal, he is a bright boy, the cutie. Janet and her mom made some delicious ham sandwiches for our lunch with a soft drink. The kiddies were delighted with the M&M candy I had for each of them. I had them in little plastic jars and I told them they were vitamins to eat after each meal. I put them in the little jars my own vitamins came in. Janet showed us some lovely oil paintings she has done. She is very talented. We left for San Rafael about 3 p.m. and arrived at Donna's house about 5 p.m. Rex had just got home from work. The house was cool and clean; it is a pretty home, nice location, with lovely big roses in the front yard. Donna cooked hamburger

sandwiches for us, tired as she was; bless her heart. She drove all the way here from Bakersfield. This evening we took a little drive to look at two homes for sale on one lot, in the Santa Venetian District. They are nice, but more than we'd like to pay for. We enjoyed riding in Rex's lovely new Buick car. We looked at a few lovely homes for sale in that location, but not in our money bracket. Mary came over to the house about 9:30 p.m. She and her mother-in-law, Dorothy Tibbets, had served dinner to about 50 ward workers at the new chapel. They hope to have the building ready to hold their first meeting in next Sunday. Mary left in time to pick Jon up after his work at the A&W Root Beer place.

June 30, Wednesday

I stayed in bed until nine this morning. Getting up at 3:30 yesterday morning I felt the need of rest. Donna had the washing done and all dry before I got up. Lou got up earlier and ate with Donna. I enjoyed oatmeal mush and orange juice. Donna helped me shampoo my hair and I dried it under her dryer. Kathy babysat for a neighbor across the street this afternoon. Lou and Donna worked in the yard, cut lawns with the power mower, and watered the grass and flowers. Donna brought a lovely bouquet of roses in the house; they are so beautiful. We had a baked ham dinner, (umm good!)



Lou and Elvie are considering a move to Northern California. As much as Elvie loves Pasadena and being near her sisters, the pull to be near Donna is strong.

We drove to Petaluma and left Rex at the new chapel. He had the job of dashing brown paint on the cement wall outside of the parking area. We went to Mary's cute little apartment and looked through it. We were greeted by the landlord's friendly dogs; too friendly for my comfort. There was a big dog, a little one, and two cats. They gave us a noisy greeting when we drove up to Mary's apartment. Mary went with us to the new Petaluma Ward chapel and took us through it. I was amazed at how lovely it is, inside and out. The little town of Petaluma can well be proud of this beautiful building. The ward folks were all busy as bees trying to have it ready to hold their Sunday School and sacrament meeting in next Sunday. They do not want to start rent on another month for the Club House Hall. Mary went to Mutual in the old hall tonight; she is second counselor in the Mutual. Kathy went with Mary. Donna said she felt guilty because she was not in working clothes so she could help clean up the place tonight. Mary took us in her Dad's car to see some new homes, in a tract not far from church. [The Renshaws are considering a move to be close to Donna, so they looked at housing options for both families.] She took Donna and Lou through one of the new homes where some of her friends live. They had just bought it. I stayed in the car. We left Mary off at the church hall; she had a rehearsal for the road show after Mutual. We picked Kathy up and then went for Rex at the new chapel. It was almost dark so he couldn't work longer. We stopped in Novato on the way home for Donna to pick up some material from the stake Relief Society president.

July 1, Thursday

Rex went to work and after the house was in order went to town in our car. Kathy exchanged her bathing suit for another one just like it. They were nice about taking the damaged one back. We drove to the telephone company in Petaluma and waited for Mary to come out for lunch. Jon was there also waiting for Mary to take her home for lunch. They went with us to look at some model homes in a new tract. Jon brought a bowl of soup from home for Mary, so she could stay with us and look at the homes, cute, eh? We looked at a few other homes in Petaluma. Kathy doesn't want to leave San Rafael, well; she may not have to, (tears wasted). We came back to San Rafael, Kathy and I shopped in the Woolworths Store, Donna went to a real estate office near by. Lou rested on a park bench. The real estate man took us to look at a duplex house in town on 5th Avenue. It was fine for a couple, but not big enough for Donna and family. We came home weary from our house hunting activities. We had a hamburger sandwich in Petaluma before we left there; it was Grampa's treat. Rex went to the Petaluma Ward chapel again tonight after and worked until dark, on the cement wall. Donna went with Nettie Clark this evening to MIA road show rehearsal. She plays the piano for the songs. Daddy and I were glad to relax at home. We watched TV. A real estate man is coming in the morning to take us to Novato to look at houses.



July 2, Friday

It is another beautiful sunny day. Rex went to work. The real estate man came for us at ten this morning. He took us to Novato to look at a large home with a small house in the rear. We didn't care at all for this deal; he took us to see two very nice homes about five blocks apart. The same lady owns them both. We liked the homes but the price is too high. Kathy doesn't like Novato; she loves San Rafael, (me too). Her friends and school are important to her. Of course Rex must see the homes; we like them better than any we've seen so far. Donna fixed a nice lunch for us at home at noon. Lou rested all afternoon. Donna took Kathy and me to Ross, to see the Marin Art and Garden Fair. Oh, it was just beautiful with lots of gorgeous flowers, orchids, and all kinds of lovely flowers. It also had arts of all description. It was a very pretty place. I surely enjoyed myself. Kathy and Donna took pictures. [See following page for photos.] A man on tall stilts, dressed as Uncle Sam posed for a picture with Kathy and me. Donna took the picture. We shopped at the Purity Food Market on our way home.



Donna left a pan of chicken ready for Lou to put in the oven at 4 p.m. It was done when we got home at 5:30. Rex was home but he wanted to look at the homes in Novato before eating, so Rex, Donna, Kathy, and Lou went. I was too tired so I stayed home and rested. I cooked the Rice a Roni and squash. We ate about 7:45. It was a good dinner. We packed for our trip to the mountains.

July 3, Saturday

Rex got up at three this morning, put on a lively music record to get us all up and going. We left the house about 4 a.m. on our way to Quincy, California, up in the mountains. We stopped for breakfast and gasoline in Yuba City at 6:45 a.m. We ate at Mandy's Pancake House, Rex's treat. We surely enjoyed our good breakfast. We went through Marysville, a very pretty little town. It was such a lovely sunny morning and a beautiful drive through the Feather River canyon. We arrived in Quincy, up in the tall pines, at the picturesque Pine Hills Motel, where Donna had made the reservations for us in cabin 3. Lou paid the rent for two nights. We unpacked and then went into the little town of Quincy to look around. Rex bought some fishing equipment and a few groceries. We located the little LDS church and learned what time Sunday School starts in the morning, 11 a.m. We enjoyed a delicious lunch in our little cabin at the motel. Donna brought food and etcetera from home. After lunch Lou and I rested, while Donna and Kathy went with Rex a few miles to where he wanted to fish. Donna and Kathy came back later and left Rex to fish. The four of us went to a large motel where they had a swimming pool. Donna had tried to get reservations there, but they were full. She offered to pay for Kathy to swim, but the man let her go in for free, because Donna had tried to stay there. Kathy had a wonderful time in the pool and we enjoyed watching her have fun. Kathy hated to get out of the swimming pool, but Donna told Rex she would come for him at 5 p.m. She was to meet him at a white bridge somewhere along the river. I guess Rex enjoyed his fishing adventure, but one little fish was all he caught. Anyway, he looked happy. We had a picnic lunch out on the grass in front of our motel; they have a table and chairs out there. Oh, it is such a lovely spot up there in the mountains, "peace on Earth" in a beautiful place. After dinner this evening, Donna and Kathy went fishing with Rex until dark. Lou and I enjoyed the Lawrence Welk Show on the television in our cabin. Rex brought us each a Frosty Freeze cone; it surely tasted good. Well, I must say we "are cozy" in our little L shaped room, with two double beds and a roll away bed and a bathroom, all tucked away for the night.

July 4, Sunday

Rex got up early and tried his luck again at fishing. Lou was out next; he looked the little town over and ate breakfast in town. I was up next; I got my hair dressed and myself ready for Sunday School. Donna and Kathy got ready next. Rex and Lou got back to the motel in time to dress for church, which started at eleven. It was a beautiful sunny morning, so very pretty up here in the mountains with tall pine trees covering them. Rex said he could see fish in the river, but they were not biting his bait. We didn't



Kathy and Grama Elvie at Marin Art and Garden Fair - July 2nd 1965



Kathy, "Uncle Sam" - Grama Elvie - at the Marin Art and Garden Fair - July 1965 - Donna took the pictures



Rex getting water on the way to Quincy.

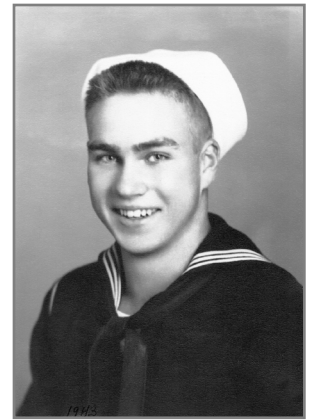
fix breakfast this morning; it was fast day, anyway. We all went to Sunday School in the mountains at Quincy, California. We were indeed surprised to hear someone say, "Well, hello Garvanza." It was Vernon's brother, Harvey Jorgensen. He and his seven lovely children all came to Sunday School. His wife wasn't feeling well, so she didn't come. We didn't know that they lived in Quincy. It was a thrill to see



Lou & Elvie getting a drink of cold water from stream in mts - July, 1965



Beautiful country in the Mts, up north - July 1965 - Elvie Lou - Rex and Donna



Harvey Jorgensen in the Navy in 1943. Image from Family Search. Harvey's brother Vernon married Mary Clayton, Lorene's daughter.

boys took Kathy for a second boat ride after Rex and Donna came back. Harvey visited with us on the shore. We came home about 7 p.m. Later Harvey brought his wife and daughter Linda to the motel to visit. They took Rex, Donna, and Kathy somewhere for a horseback ride on Linda's horse. Kathy and Linda had a short ride, but the horse was limping because of a sore foot or something



someone we knew. We enjoyed the friendly people in the Quincy Branch of the Reno Stake in the LDS Church. We had a nice Sunday School and fast day service after Sunday School. Donna, myself, Rex, and Harvey all bore testimonies along with several branch members. We ate our lunch at our motel, good food that Donna and Rex brought with them. We drove to the Jorgensens' home after dinner. Harvey has a nice home up in the mountains. He towed his big motorboat to Buck Lake, about 18 miles from town. His three older boys went up to the lake with him and the boys took turns water-skiing. Kathy and Rex went along for the ride. Kathy tried to water ski, but she couldn't seem to get up out of the water. It was her first attempt at water skiing. There is a certain knack to it they say, (I wouldn't know). Harvey took Donna and Rex for a boat ride next; we were invited, but we like to watch them go skimming over the lake. The two big boys stayed on the shore with Kathy and us. A family we met in church this morning was up at the lake this afternoon, too. They were waiting for an Uncle Don to come for them in his boat to take them to their camp across the lake. The Jorgensen

(needs new shoes). Sr. Jorgensen's name is Lois. Rex bought us a soda drink up at the lake today at Haskin's Valley Resort at Buck's Lake. Lou and I ate alone at the motel tonight. Rex, Donna, and Kathy had hamburgers in town.

July 5, Monday

Donna and Rex cooked a delicious breakfast of ham and eggs, with toast and hot chocolate. Believe me we all enjoyed eating it. We felt a bit sad to leave our pretty little motel cabin up in the mountains at Pine Hills. We came home a different way, this time along the Yuba River. It was pretty and pleasant, but not as pretty as the Feather River Canyon drive, to my thinking. We went through the beautiful town of Downieville, California and the unique town of Nevada City. We stopped in Grass Valley for hamburgers and malts at the A&W place (Lou had root beer) at 3:15. The drive from here on got warmer, too warm for comfort. We were all glad to get home to the nice cool house in San Rafael this evening. I felt much better after a nice shower. We really had a happy holiday up in the beautiful mountains.

July 6, Tuesday

I stayed in bed until almost noon; that hot wind blow, on Donna, Kathy, and me, in the back seat, yesterday afternoon wasn't too good for the little old lady from Pasadena. Donna helped Kathy work on her Beehive Bandalo awards so she can graduate on as an Honor Bee. She has most of her credits now. Kathy went to town to meet her friend, Marie Dunne. Donna took her in Lou's car. She is going to stay all night with Marie; they will go to Mutual tonight. Donna had to go, also, to play for the road show rehearsal (for the songs they are going to sing in it). Rex worked at home on some church work. The high council wants to have the map of stake boundaries marked for something or other. Lou and I relaxed this evening and watched television.

July 7, Wednesday

Happy birthday to Uncle Billy and Florence Oates. I feel much better today after my nice rest yesterday. Donna and her dad looked through the morning paper at homes for sale; she phoned a few real estate places to inquire about the ads. A Mrs. Allen, from the Stone Real Estate Office, thought she had something we'd be interested in. Donna made an appointment to meet her at the office on Lincoln Street at 11 a.m. Donna phoned Janet's home; little Mark answered. He was home sick with a fever. He got out of bed to answer the phone. His mom was at Primary; she is a counselor in Primary. Donna wanted Janet and family to come to dinner tomorrow. We met Mrs. Allen at the real estate office; she is a pleasant redheaded lady. She took us to see the big old home at 188

Prospect Street. It wasn't very far from the office, just a few blocks away. At first glance we thought "Oh no!" But after looking around it and through it we were all agreeable pleased. The more we looked, the better we liked it. One apartment is downstairs and one is upstairs. It has wall-to-wall carpeting and nice drapes all through the place. It has large rooms, some furniture, electric stoves, refrigerators, dishwashers, and garbage disposals. The view from every window is lovely. It gives one the feeling of being up in the mountains or in a canyon, yet it is in the heart of San Rafael. There are huge oak trees and fruit trees, (plum and cherry plum). There is a nice



motel or apartment house on the street below and it has a big blue pool one can look at and enjoy seeing the happy bathers at play. There are two ways to enter this property, one from the motel or apartment driveway, and the other from Prospect Street. We went back to the office to talk to Mr. Stone. The one hitch in the deal is will the Planning Commission give us permission to use both kitchens? Mr. Stone feels sure he can get it passed "to use the home as it is now constructed, two separate apartments." Donna wrote out a check for \$1,000 but she told him not to cash it, as she didn't have that amount in the checking account. It is just to show good faith. She has the amount in savings. If the owner will take \$35,000 cash, (she is asking \$38,000), we may be able to swing it. We'll sell our Vinedo home for \$20,000 and put \$15,000 on the place as down payment. Rex will take a loan out on the place and refinance it to get the payments where he can handle them. They gave Donna and Lou the keys to the two apartments so Rex could see them this evening. He went to look at them after work and he was impressed and thought it was a good buy. Kathy hasn't seen the place; she is staying overnight again, with Marie. Donna phoned to see if she wanted to come home and look at the place and go to dinner with us tonight, but she wanted to stay there. Rex and Donna took us for a lovely drive to the little town of Occidental, where we ate a very good dinner in the Union Hotel Restaurant. Donna had phoned ahead for reservations at 7 p.m. The meal was served in a family style with lots of side dishes, and soup and salad. Lou and Rex had steaks; Donna and I had fried chicken with sherbet for dessert. Oh, we couldn't begin to eat everything. We brought half of the chicken home. The fog from the San Francisco Bay was rolling in fast on our return trip. Rex paid for our dinner, \$14.00.

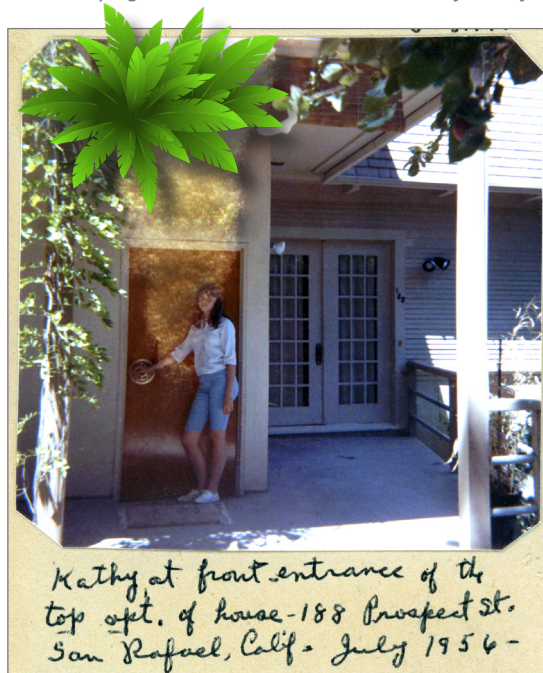
July 8, Thursday

Janet phoned yesterday to say they could not come to dinner today, as Mark isn't well enough yet. The real estate lady, Mrs. Allen, phoned this morning before 7 a.m. She thought we would go in the office last evening after Rex had seen the place. Mr. Stone wanted Rex to sign

Kathy remembers the house had tall ceilings, crown molding, and the feel of a grand house. She thought the house was very special.



188 Prospect Street home that the Marshes and Renshaws considered buying. Donna and Marshes' Buick are front of house.



Kathy at front entrance of the top apt. of house-188 Prospect St. San Rafael, Calif. July 1956 -

his name to the contract, so Lou and Donna went to the office for the papers. Rex was plastering in the Terra Linda area today. Donna and Lou went to the house again this morning to satisfy their minds about a few things. I did a small ironing. Donna's neighbor Nettie Clark brought a box full of fruit from her yard, some yellow cherry plums, some blackberries, some apples, lemons, and large blue plums. She had them arranged so pretty; she is artistic. Kathy phoned, she is ready to come home. Donna, Lou, and I went to town to pick her up. Donna made a meatloaf and scalloped potatoes before we left for town. Mr. Stone phoned this morning to tell Donna that the lady who owns the house on Prospect Street will accept our offer of \$35,000 for the place. [The home in March of 2018 is online as "not for sale" but with a value of \$1,225,000.] Now if the Planning Commission will give us the permission to use both kitchens, we'll be happy to go ahead with our plans. We all like the place. We took Kathy to see the place tonight and she seemed happy with it. This evening Donna went with Nettie Clark to rehearse for the MIA roadshow. Lou washed dinner dishes; Kathy and I put food away and dried the dishes. Rex, Lou, and Kathy went to the house on Prospect Street to do some measuring this evening and look the place over again. I relaxed at home.

July 9, Friday

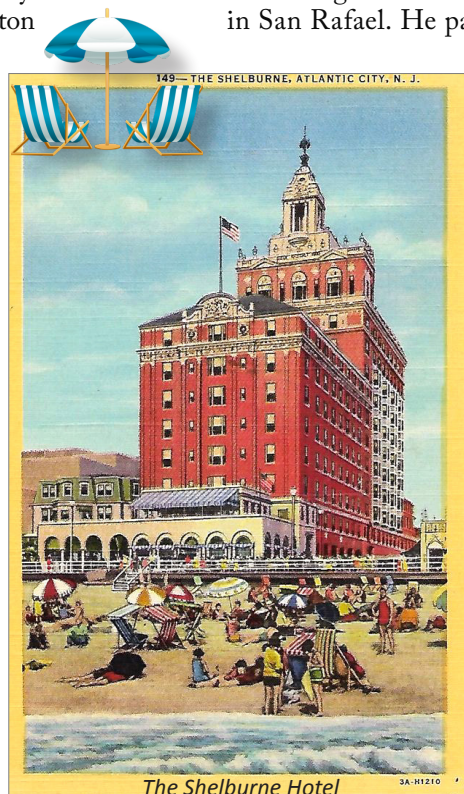
Rex went to work and Lou, Donna, and Kathy went to shop at the market. I did the ironing that Donna washed this morning. Her dryer is wonderful; the clothes come out dry and soft. I like it a lot. I also darned some socks for her of Rex's. Donna made an apricot pudding cake and a Jello salad; she cooked a beef roast for our dinner this evening. Kathy did some ironing for a neighbor lady. She also cut some lovely roses from Marshes' bushes, and made a pretty arrangement for the table. At 4 p.m. she went to babysit for the neighbor that she ironed for. Grampa Lou took a nap on the chaise lounge in the backyard. It has been a lovely sunny clear day. Donna received another tape from John and we all enjoyed listening to him tell about his "love interest," as he called it. He had dated a sweet little French girl

and liked her very much. She has gone away, he took her to the bus station, (or was it the airport)? Anyway, he missed her and was feeling low. John's friend Mel is helping him fix up his VW station wagon. Jon and Mary came about 6:15 and we all enjoyed a delicious dinner and then we went to show them the Prospect Street home. They were amazed, as were we, at the beauty and size of the old home. They like it however. We had a very pleasant evening at home after the dishes were cleaned up. We sang songs, Jon played some, Mary some, and Donna played our request numbers. It was fun. Kathy went home to Petaluma with Mary and Jon; she is going to a Beehive breakfast there in the morning with the Petaluma girls. I think Mary is too; she was their teacher a few weeks ago.

July 10, Saturday

Lou and I packed our suitcases last night; we got up at 5 a.m. Donna fixed a nice breakfast of fruit, toast, and hot chocolate. We left San Rafael at six o'clock. Rex drove all the way to Los Angeles. I hope that Donna went back to bed for a nice peaceful rest. It was a beautiful clear day. We stopped in Manteca for restroom service and in Fresno at 9:20 a.m. for gasoline and brunch. We ate at Henry's Restaurant. Rex had a waffle; Lou hot cakes and I had Cream of Wheat with cream. The cooler in our car made our trip very pleasant. The last part of the trip would have been too warm without it. We arrived at Marshes' home in Los Angeles at 1:30 p.m. just 7½ hours. Florence and John were surprised and delighted to see Rex. We called in Andersens' after leaving Rex at his home. They are interested in our news about moving up north, but I'm sure they hate to think of us leaving our loved ones here. It'll be a real heartache for me, I know. I just can't think about it, because I do love my sisters and their families. I hate to leave them. Andersens are having their back bedroom done over; it will be lovely with the paneled walls and acoustic ceilings. Clayton

Goodsell is doing the job. They gave us a nice big piece of cheese to bring home, (the generous souls)! We stopped at the Milk Station in Highland Park on our way home. I bought milk, bread, cottage cheese, and sweet rolls. Our little home looked darn good to us; I love it. Our good neighbor Mr. Edgcomb had cut our lawns and watered the grass and plants. I'll surely hate to move from such fine neighbors, too. Our letterbox was full of mail. We had three postcards from Violet and Otto, one from New York City. They'd been on the subway to the World's Fair. They thrilled to see the Mormon Temple Pavilion and they met a missionary boy they know from Utah there. They took a guided tour, eight hours through New York City. There was also a card from Atlantic City N.J. They took a walk along the Boardwalk of Atlantic City. There was a picture card of the lovely hotel they stayed in, "The Shelburne." The third card was from Creston, Iowa. They had been to see the old Carthage Jail where



the Prophet Joseph Smith was killed. They drove along the Mississippi River on the way to Nauvoo, Illinois. I'm glad they've had this wonderful trip. We received an invitation to David and Susan Howard's open house wedding reception at Howards' home on Saturday the 17th of July. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple on June 23.

July 11, Sunday

We received a letter from Ethel Newbold yesterday. She is in Los Angeles visiting her son Harold and his family. She said she has tried to telephone us, (we were up north). Ethel's Aunt Alice passed away the week before she came to California. The aunt fell in her bathroom and struck her head causing her death a few days later. After resting yesterday, we unpacked the car. Lou did not sleep well last night; he got a panic spell over the idea of moving up north. He wasn't feeling well enough to go to church today; I was sorry to miss Sunday School and sacrament meeting. Lou phoned Rex to tell him he'd take him to the airport, but Lewie was going to take him. Lou let Rex know of his doubts and fears about the property on Prospect Street. I'm sorry he told Rex. I'm sure it disturbed him, too. We both rested most of the Sabbath day. I do not share Lou's fears about the Prospect property. The poor man, he was so very enthusiastic over the place while we were up north. Why this sudden panic?

July 12, Monday

Lou used up some old white paint on the picket fence between our place and Edgcombs'. He started the new paint on the house; the white shutters look real nice with the second coat, also the eaves. After our lunch Lou went to the Mutual Savings and drew out \$1,000 and he deposited it to his checking account, plus our Social Security check of \$184.50. The money is in the bank now to cover the check he gave Donna for the house they're planning to buy in San Rafael. He paid his insurance for June, had his car

washed and came home. I got my vacation notes copied in the diary. I did some of it yesterday, notes from June 29 up to today. Beverly phoned this afternoon to see if I'd care to ride over to the Pasadena Sears Store with them. I was happy to do so. She and her mom and Aunt Lorene picked me up. We had a happy visit plus shopping. Bev and Annie bought a very pretty light fixture for the back bedroom's new acoustic ceiling. Lorene bought a pretty plastic container with a pretty bow on top and filled it with candy for a neighbor's birthday. We did a little shopping in the A&P Market; I got bread, milk, butter, and mouthwash. Lou and I have not been out to do any grocery shopping yet this week. I did buy a few things on Saturday at the Milk Station on our way home. We telephoned Donna twice tonight

about the Prospect property. She and Rex have been very disturbed because Daddy Lou got a bit worried over the deal. He feels better about it now. I hope our darling kids do, too.

July 13, Tuesday

Lou went to work this morning at the Venetian blind shop. He called in to see Bill Schroeder yesterday and Bill asked him to come in to work this morning. Bill told Lou that his longtime bookkeeper, Mr. Trotter, died of a heart attack while we were away. Lou was shocked to learn this sad news. They were good friends; he will be missed for sure. Clifton Manlove phoned this morning to learn if we had returned from our trip. They are planning a trip in the latter part of August. I surely hope everything works out all right for Donna and Rex over the Prospect property deal. Lou and I feel very disturbed because he got concerned and upset all of us, with his sudden panic over the deal. He was almost ill thinking about everything. He loves Donna so much he'd never want to hurt her feelings. We received an invitation to Judith Mortensen and Larry Ogden's wedding reception on Wednesday the 4th of August, 1080 Medford Road, (parent's home). They will be married in the Los Angeles Temple. My dear Lou had been full of remorse today because he fears he has hurt Donna by letting her know of his fears about the place we are trying to buy between us, in San Rafael. I can't bear to have him feeling so badly about it. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon to ask about the deal; they are concerned, too. Rex telephoned at 9:30 tonight. Donna was at an MIA road show rehearsal. Rex said she would write and tell us the details about the Prospect Street property. We both asked him what Mr. Stone said about it, but he said Donna will write. He also said, "Don't worry," but we do. P.S. I mailed a birthday card to Bonnie Jean this evening.

July 14, Wednesday

I made a Jello salad last evening, carrot and pineapple, to take to Relief society this morning. Emma Veldenzer took me to our workday meeting. I enjoyed Sr. Geneva Musser's lesson, "When Has The Gospel Been Taught"? I helped tie a TV lap robe, we had quilted three rows around it and then we tied the center today. We had several different salads for lunch and hot rolls and punch. I enjoy the summer luncheons of salads. It has been warm this afternoon. I sorta dread the hot weather. I telephoned Florence Marsh as promised, to let her know that Rex phoned last night. This evening Lou and I telephoned Ethel Newbold at her son's home in Los Angeles. It was nice talking to her. We'd like to see her in person, but it is a long way to drive on the complicated freeways, so we do not go to Inglewood unless we have to. They live in Los



Ambassador Adlai E. Stevenson
1900-1965.

Angeles, but almost in Inglewood. Ethel is going back home to Salt Lake City next Saturday. U.S. Ambassador Adlai E. Stevenson collapsed and died in Grosvenor Square in London today. He had just completed a tape recording at the U.S. Embassy for broadcast by the British Broadcasting Corp. President Johnson paid Ambassador Stevenson a wonderful tribute this afternoon via television. George McLain, pension promoter, collapsed in Los Angeles and died last Monday from a heart attack. He was 64 years old. He was best known as the chairman of the California League of Senior Citizens and director of the "Old Folks Lobby" at Sacramento. We have to go when our call comes, eh? (Great or small.) P.S. I wrote to Violet this evening.



July 15, Thursday

Lou gave me \$10.00 this morning to go and buy two wedding gifts, one for David and Susan Howard, and one for Judith Mortensen and Larry Ogden. I wrote a note to Lydia Bailey and enclosed it in her birthday card, plus \$2.00. I walked up to the post office to mail Lydia's and Violet's letters. I bought stamps and postcards, \$1.40 worth. I bought two pretty condiment sets, \$3.00 each, cost \$6.20 for the two sets. It is the first time I've bought anything from that little gift shop, (Eutona's) at 2598 E. Colorado Boulevard. It is a nice little store and they gift wrapped them very nice for me with lovely wedding paper and ribbon, and a nice bow, with a pretty flower in it. I expected to go uptown to the Broadway Store, but glad I didn't have to do that. I bought my Garlee tablets at the health store and came home. It was pleasant and not hot today. Lou phoned from the shop to see if Donna's letter had arrived. We are both very anxious to learn what they have decided to do about the place we were expecting to buy on Prospect Street. Oh, how I hope and pray it will work out all right for everyone concerned. Lou and I both feel full of remorse over his sudden panic over the deal. I'm sure it was partly my fault, too, because I said the huge rooms in the lower apartment rather filled me with a strange feeling of awe and the bathroom was so far from the bedroom that I'd have to put a little night light in the hall so I could see my way at nighttime. Everything seemed to build up in his mind until he was full of doubts and fears. Maybe we'll get a letter tomorrow. Florence Marsh phoned to find out if we'd heard from Donna (answer is "no"). Mrs. Stacy, neighbor on our north, phoned this morning to ask if we are going to sell our home; she had a friend that may be interested. P.S. I bought a refill for my white feather pen today.

July 16, Friday

Lou was happy to have four days of work at the Venetian blind shop this week. I had a busy day with washing, ironing, and etcetera. I put clean sheets and slips on the beds. My feet and ankles have been swelling the past few days and

my legs seem to ache a lot. I guess it's the warm weather, plus a few organic causes, eh? Atha Baddley took care of our Relief Society visiting this month. I told her I'd take care of it the next two months while she is on her vacation. I started a letter to Donna; I wrote three pages but I'll hold it over to see if we get a letter tomorrow. P.S. Our neighbor, Mrs. English, came over this evening. She has changed her mind about buying our house. She fears that the neighbor's cats would cause trouble for her little pet dog. That little chow dog is "her baby."



That little chow dog is "her baby." (EBR)

July 17, Saturday

A letter from Donna was a happy relief; she said that her thoughts have been with us all week. She and Rex have decided to wait and see what the Planning Commission has to say on the 27th. If they will okay the two separate apartments and the two kitchens, then we'll go ahead with our plans to buy the place. They love it very much and they think we can all be happy there. I feel sure we will like it very much too and I know we'll love being near Donna and family. Donna said Joan phoned Thursday night; she had just returned from her camping trip with the Mutual girls. She said she had a wonderful time and the weather was beautiful. Joan and Miller would like to work things out so they can go to Northern California over the Labor Day holiday. Miller would like to spend a day or so at the beach in Santa Cruz. Joan hopes that Mary and Jon, and Janet and David, can arrange to be there when they are there. It would be fun if they can all get together. I surely hope they can. Donna says she'd love to have them all visit her in September over the holiday. Donna says she will not go to conference in Salt Lake this fall as she had planned to do, because she has a job working in Macy's Department Store. She will work four hours a day, five days a week for the summer. In the fall she will probably work a full day. It is \$1.71 an hour. She can get 20% off on all her clothes and 10% off on anything else she buys for herself. She seems pleased to have this work to help Rex with paying for a home and etcetera. She must wear black or navy blue, or white blouse and black skirt. She will need some new clothes. Next week she'll work in the "Ready to Wear" Department. She thinks she will like that department the best; I hope so. They called the Northwestern Loan Company about a loan on the Prospect place. They're going to look at it next Monday. A letter from Marty said that she and Wayne may visit Donna and Rex between the 21st of July and the last of August sometime. Their daughter, Florie, is expecting her baby

shortly after that and daughter Pat expects her baby in September, so Marty will be needed then. Donna's MIA road show is today, this evening. She'll be glad to have it over with. She said she'd be happy to have Petaluma Ward win; Mary has worked hard on their road show. San Rafael Ward has won for the last two or three years. Of course Donna has worked hard for the San Rafael show this time. Donna hated to tell the stake Relief Society president that she'd have to be released because she is working. She said Sr. Gwynn was understanding and nice about it. Donna also felt badly about telling Dolores Lambert

that she can't be her camp counselor in August. Dolores feels badly, also, but Donna can't work to help pay for a home and do these other things, too. Her church work will have to be limited now, but she surely has worked hard for many years, and of course she will do some church work, I'm sure. She wouldn't be happy without it.

July 18, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood meeting and came back to take me to Sunday School later. We had a nice big attendance today. We had some visitors for summer vacations. I surely enjoyed Ray Marsh's Gospel Doctrine class. He is such an excellent teacher. We had some very interesting discussion on Jacob's family, his first wife Leah and second wife Rachel and their children. There were some very amusing comments and different opinions. After Sunday School we drove over to Ruby Hodges's home; she was ready to go to dinner with us. We had invited her to eat with us today. We went to the Beadle's Cafeteria and enjoyed a real good dinner. Ruby and I had the leg of lamb dinner; of course we each chose our own salad, vegetable, and dessert. Lou had his favorite, bacon and liver. The cooler felt real good in the car; it was hot this afternoon. Ruby was really burning up in the cafeteria because of her tannic acid pills that the doctor ordered for blood circulation. (They worked!) Her face and body got red, but not for long. We visited with Ruby until time to go to sacrament meeting at four. She was expecting her nephew and his wife, so couldn't go with us. Br. Sorenson of

the high council and a young returned missionary, Elder Jones, were our speakers. Barbara Pettit sang two nice solos. I'm so glad we could attend both Sunday School and sacrament meeting this lovely Sabbath day. I felt badly to miss them both last Sunday.

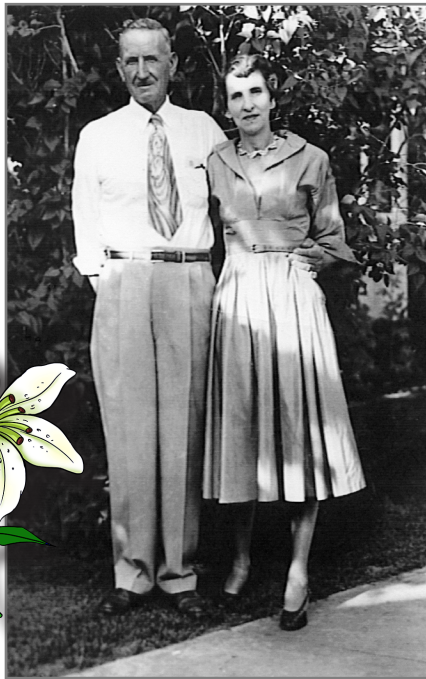
July 19, Monday

⇐Happy birthday to you, dear Lydia! It has been another lovely summer day, but the smog did mar some of the beauty this afternoon. I did some washing and ironing before lunch. Lou worked at the Venetian blind shop. Lydia Smith phoned to ask about selling our home; she is in real estate. I told her if we called on anyone to help us sell, we would see



Young Lydia Hoglund Bailey

her first. We are waiting to hear from the Planning Commission about the place on Prospect Street in San Rafael before we do anything about selling our home. Laura Manlove phoned this evening; she had heard at church yesterday that the Renshaws were going to sell their home and move up north to San Rafael. She said Br. Bruce McGregor told them. I guess Lou mentioned it to Bruce. I haven't said a word about moving to anyone in case we do not make the move. I thought I'd wait and see how things turn out and I have something more definite to tell. Well, the news is out, and traveling fast. Our neighbor on the north, Mrs. Stacy, phoned to ask if we'd talked to Mrs. English about our home yet? I told her what Mrs. English said about it, no sale, because we have too many cats in this neighborhood. She fears they'd give her baby, (a little dog) a rough time. Mrs. Stacy told me her friend is a real estate lady and this friend has a prospect who is looking for a home about the size of our little place in this location. Well, if we turn this place over to any real estate lady, it will be Lydia Smith, our own friend.



Carl and Eva Tyler, image from Family Search. Eva was Melba Kunz's sister.

July 20, Tuesday

It was cool and overcast this morning. After Lou went to work, I answered Ethel Newbold's letter. Oh, what a happy thought, I do not owe one letter, now I can relax while waiting for the mailman to bring me some letters; I love to receive letters. This morning I spent vacuuming my bedroom. After lunch I did Lou's room. The mail brought a letter from Lillian Keller. She is in San Diego at Louise and Dick's home. She and Jack went there in early June, when it got so hot in Phoenix. Jack took Louise back to Phoenix with him to see if the hot weather, or change of climate, would help her painful arthritis condition. It has, and she is feeling much better. Lillian stayed with Louise's children in San Diego. She had a very painful accident at church on Mutual night three weeks ago. A young boy sitting on the floor stuck out his legs and tripped Lillian. She lit on her back and has suffered terrible pain ever since. X-rays show no broken bones, but the doctor said she could easily have broken her back in such a fall. She is taking treatments now. Isn't that too bad? I'm so sorry for her; she says Dick is doing all he can to help her take care of the home and children. Louise is coming home the end of July. Lillian and Jack may go up north from San Diego to visit with Shirley and her family until the weather cools off in Phoenix. She says it is 108 to 113 degrees in Phoenix now most every day. Lillian says they may see us before they go on their way up north. I hope they'll stop here for a visit. I mailed Lillian a get-well card with a letter enclosed. Lou phoned Lydia



Melba Kunz and her sister Eva, certainly look like sisters.

Smith about selling our home; she came by this evening to talk about it and look through it. She took notes and measured the inside and out. She is going to type up a listing agreement for us to sign later. P.S. We had a happy surprise this evening. Beverly drove over to see us; she had her mom, Aunt Lorene, and Annette and Dale's baby. He is such a cutie and like all of them, he loves Beverly.

to have an "Open House" Sunday afternoon. She said to see what Lou thinks about it. He is willing; we haven't signed her contract yet. She typed it up today. Lou was happy to see his summer favorite, potato salad, for dinner this evening. I eat very little of that food, but he loves it. Melba Kunz's brother-in-law, Carl Eugene Tyler passed away on Monday, July 19 in Arcadia. His wife's name is Eva, (Melba's sister). Their home is in Mesa, Arizona. His funeral is at 1 p.m. Thursday at the LDS East Los Angeles stake center. Interment is in Rose Hills Memorial Park. We were watching television tonight when I had a severe attack of pain in my chest and back. It didn't last but a few minutes, but it was dreadful while it lasted. I must have cramped a nerve or something? Anyway, I'm still among the living. It was a panic for me for a few minutes. Lou rubbed my back between my shoulders where the pain was. We had no interest in TV after that. Thank goodness for a good bed.

July 22, Thursday

It was overcast this morning. I got up and fixed Lou's breakfast and put up his lunch. It is like old times to have him working all week. It makes him happy, too, and yes, I like it, also. I've felt the pinch in my allowance cut; believe me! It is fun to spend money; most of mine goes for gifts, birthdays, weddings, and etcetera. I'm so glad I feel okay this morning. I slept well last night, too, which I've come to know is a blessing. Age seems to make sound-sleeping a special premium. You doze when you want to be awake and you are alert when you should be sleeping in the wee hours, a revolting situation, eh? Well, I did manage to get up on my step stool and get the light fixtures washed; they do collect dirt and dust in their bowls. They're nice and clean now and

my legs feel shaky from climbing up and down so many times. (There are two in the kitchen, one in the bathroom, and one in each bedroom.) They are not all alike of course, but all were dusty. We received a letter from Donna this afternoon. She feels we are not ready to move up north yet; maybe we should stay here until Daddy is out of work for good. They like the place on Prospect Street and are trying to make arrangements to buy it. The loan company there will let them have \$28,000 at 6.5 percent, on a 25-year contract, for \$190 a month. They'll need \$5,000 to make the deal. She thinks with her working they can manage and we can come up when Daddy retires. Well, that's a change in thinking, eh? I can't see them going over their heads in debt. We'll have to move-up and help buy that place, as we had planned to do in the first place. I'm sure we'll all be happy there. Mary and Jon are going to take care of little Donna for Janet while she and Dave go camping this weekend with the boys. Joan and Miller want to adopt a baby; they are anxious to have another baby. Little Janet is two years old.

July 23, Friday

After Lou read Donna's letter last evening, he felt that it was a good idea for him to stay here and work as long as he can. He is willing to help Rex and Donna with the \$5,000 they'll need, to buy the home. He says it will not be a loan this time, but it will be our interest in their home so that when he does retire, he can feel he has a place to go, if, and when, he wants to live up north. He has already paid a deposit of \$1,000 so we'll have an interest of \$6,000 in their home. He had me telephone Lydia Smith and tell her not to put the ad in the paper for the sale of our home. She was so very nice about it and says she's glad we are not moving away. Lou wanted to pay her for her trouble, but she said we didn't owe her one-cent. She is a precious person. Lou had me write to Rex and Donna last night telling them the money will be ready when they need it. I didn't rest very well last night; Lou insisted I stay in bed. He ate his breakfast at Bob's Restaurant. He took fruit for his lunch. He has worked a full week at the Venetian blind shop, the first one in months. I walked to the post office for airmail stamps. I bought several things we needed from the drug store; they cost me \$3.66, (cough syrup, tooth paste, shampoo, and ointment). Lou had a slight head cold this morning, darn it. I was glad to see that Lou felt fine this evening, no cold, maybe a touch of hay fever. After dinner and his rest period, he wanted to ride over to Ruby Hodges's and tell her we are not going to move. She really did seem happy about us not selling out. She said she has felt so blue over the thoughts of us moving away from Pasadena. Ed and Florence Hodges came while we were at Ruby's. They are nice people; we enjoyed seeing them again. P.S. We sent Donna's letter airmail this morning. Lou mailed it at 8 a.m.

July 24, Saturday

Happy birthday to little Marilyn Andersen, she is six years old today. It is Pioneer Day for the dear old home state, Utah. They'll be celebrating there for sure. Our ward and stake are celebrating with a

potluck dinner today in one of the parks, (Arcadia, I believe). There'll be fun for the younger generation, but Lou and I do not care for picnic lunches in the park anymore. Too much fuss to getting it ready. ("Lazy bones.") Lou had a busy morning working in the yard, mowing lawns, pulling weeds and etcetera. I put the house in order and took a shower. Lou enjoyed a nap after lunch in the cabaña swing. We drove over to Highland Park about 4 p.m. to see Andersens and their new redecorated bedroom in the rear of the house. It is lovely with new walls and ceilings and lovely light fixture. There is a new acoustic ceiling in the middle bedroom, too. Annie has her new drapes ordered; their little home is very nice. Beverly worked today, but she came home before we left there. She has everything ready for Marilyn's birthday party for the family this evening. The gifts are all wrapped up pretty; there are caps, whistles, and balloons. She even has some gifts for the little brothers, too. No wonder they all love Aunt Beverly, eh? We were invited to stay for the celebration, but we had our grocery shopping to do. I left a birthday card with 25¢ in it for Marilyn. We did our shopping in the Pasadena Safeway Store, the new one near to our home. I took Blanche Høglund's family history, a story she composed of her parents and their children. It was interesting and I enjoyed it. Annie and Bill will read it and then Lorene will get it back to Blanche. I also took Bradley Haddock's short stories for Andersens to read. That little fellow has a real talent for story writing and poetry. Bette said I could keep a story and the poem for my scrapbook. I was happy to keep them.

July 25, Sunday

Bradley's stories were; "The Pirates Three," "The Golden Swan," and "Headed West." His cute poem was titled "The Wilderness Animals." I kept his story "Headed West." Lorene kept "The Golden Swan." I kept the poem for my scrapbook, too. He surely has a talent for writing. Sr. Inez Anderson phoned and asked if she could ride to Sunday School with us today. We were happy to pick her up. Lou came back from priesthood to get us. I missed our Gospel Doctrine class this morning. I spent the time in the genealogical class, while Sr. Edna Peak helped correct a few things on the charts I had turned in a few weeks ago. I brought one chart home to send to the Genealogical Society in Salt Lake City, for some temple ordinance dates I didn't have on the chart for my Bailey Grandparents. I mailed the sheet to Salt Lake this afternoon. Edna Duncombe and her husband Ed brought the bride and groom, Judy Strong and Kent Fitzgerald to Sunday School. They were married the 20th of last November; she is a lovely girl, sweet looking. I was so sorry to learn from her that Elsie's sister, Beatie, has had a stroke and is paralyzed, isn't that sad? They haven't told Elsie, because she isn't well enough to take it, they fear. We had a very nice sacrament service this afternoon at 4 p.m. There were good talks given by Caroline Thatcher, Roy Christensen, and Bishop Orlin C. Munns. The youth speakers were Willis Nichols, and Wayne King. Musical selections were sung by a double quartet. They sang "Pioneers" and "Come, Come ye Saints." The singers were

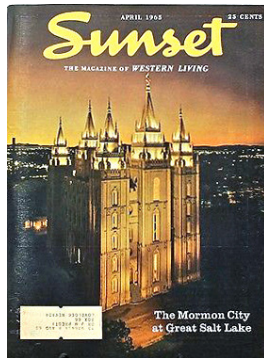


Kent and Judy Fitzgerald wedding in 1964.

Patricia Hallberg, Jeanne Marsh, Joyce Thatcher, Ethlyn Madsen, Robert Christmas, Alvin Rowbotham, Ted Davey and Desmond Armstrong. It was very lovely. It was cool and overcast all day, with no sunshine.

July 26, Monday

We were invited to the open house reception last evening in honor of the Gerald Marsees. They are moving to New York because of his work; he is being transferred there. The open house was at Ray and Jeanne Marshes' home. We didn't go; we like to come home after church and relax, tired old folks, eh? We will miss Gerald and Helen Marsee in our ward; they are lovely people. I'm sorry they have to move away. Sunday's Society page in our paper had pictures of two of the lovely girls in the East Pasadena Ward, Margaret Ann Smith, now Mrs. John E. Ord, married July 23 in the Los Angeles Temple. Their reception was at her parents' home, the Eric J. Smiths. The other picture was of Sharon Lynn Summerhays; it is an announcement of her engagement to Blaine E. Hendrickson of Provo, Utah. They plan to be married September 7. It was cold this morning and overcast most of the day, but I like it better than I do the hot weather. We haven't had any real hot weather this season, so far. I wrote a letter to Bradley Haddock, telling him how much we enjoyed his three cute stories, and his poem. That little fellow surely has a talent for writing. I also enclosed five sticks of gum for a treat for the little brothers and sister. I wrote a note in Rex's birthday card and enclosed \$5.00. I walked to the corner mailbox to mail them this evening. Mae Schroeder sent a nice big magazine of Western Living's "Sunset." It has a nice picture of the Salt Lake Temple on the cover. It is the April 1965 magazine. There is a fine article or story inside the magazine titled, "The Mormon City" with lots of lovely pictures of Salt Lake City, too.



The cover of the April 1965 Sunset magazine.

July 27, Tuesday

Happy Birthday to dear Beverly! The lovely sunshine greeted us this morning when we got up. It was a treat after having so many overcast days. I enjoyed hanging the clothes that I'd washed out in the pretty sunshine. Lou went to work. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet and an invitation to a kitchen shower for Janet Freeman, Jerry Haddock's fiancé. Ruth Haddock sent the invitations; it is going to be at Elaine Vandergrifts' home on August 11 at 7:30 p.m. Violet enclosed some newspaper clippings; one telling about a body of an unidentified man found in the Cedar Breaks area. The body was sent to the state medical examiner's office in Salt Lake City by Sheriff Otto Fife of Iron County. Sheriff Fife said the body appeared to have been there in the Cedar Mountains about a year. The man was about six feet tall and believed to be elderly. Violet also sent a clipping and picture of Ernest C. Rossiter's death announcement. He was 81 years old; his wife, Venus, died May 20, 1963. We all lived in the 10th Ward in Salt Lake City years ago. The third clipping

was an article and picture of Mo Gardner and KSL-FM. Lydia sent the same clipping to me a few weeks ago. Violet told something about their wonderful trip to the east coast. Her eyeglasses had broken again; they parted in the middle. That is the third pair to break for her and that is awful. Dolores, Bevan, and family were on their way to Cedar City to spend a few days up in the mountains at their property. Bevan has changed jobs. Violet didn't say what he is doing now. Ruth Ann, Barbara's daughter, was helping Violet wash the dishes in her cupboards. We went to the Andersens' this evening.

July 28, Wednesday

We had a very happy visit with the Andersens and Lorene last evening. Glen, Irene, Jimmy, and Beverly Jean were there, also Dale, Annette, and their four children. Beverly treated to her pretty birthday cake and ice cream. It surely looked delicious, but I was afraid to eat any, as I wasn't feeling very well. I have been having a little respiratory trouble lately, not asthma, just a hurt in my lungs at times. Lorene and I enjoyed watching the others eat the goodies. We took Lorene to Andersens' and back home later. Lorene gave me a good picture of Rick Haddock, with three other "Little League" boys. It was in the Los Angeles Times on July 22. The kids are doing a good job "at the bat," winning games. I'll put the clipping in my scrapbook. I composed a little rhyme jingle for Janet Freeman's shower on August 11. It is a kitchen shower:

*Dear Janet,
 When you're alone in your kitchen, with the pots and pans,
 Smile little Mrs., don't panic, just open up some cans.
 In your pretty little apron, looking sweet and prim,
 There's no problem little bride, it's a cinch to please him.
 But remember; as time passes don't rely on "good looks"
 Be wise dear and consult a few cookbooks.
 'Tis true, if man's appetite you would appease,
 Learn the culinary art dearie, life will be a breeze
 EBR, July 28*



Jerry and Ray Haddock, with Janet Freeman, Elvie wrote the above poem to give to Janet for the shower.

July 28, Wednesday continued

I did the ironing after lunch. It really warmed up this afternoon; if this keeps up, I'll have to put the cooler to work. I'm not too happy with hot weather. I answered Violet's letter after dinner this evening. Lou watered the grass and flowers. It was a lovely warm summer evening. We sat out on our front porch until 9 p.m. tonight.

July 29, Thursday

Happy Birthday to Rex! I hope he enjoys the anniversary of his birth today. I wrote a letter to John Louis in his birthday card and enclosed \$5.00. He will be 20 years old on August 4. He is in the Army in Berlin. I hope he enjoys his birthday, too. It doesn't seem possible that our boy is 20 years old. I sent Rex's card and \$5.00 a few days ago. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to tell us they had telephoned Rex to wish him a happy birthday. She said they were all well and happy. Mary and Jon were with Donna and Rex to celebrate Rex's day. Kathy is in Salt Lake City visiting with Joan and family. They put her on the bus yesterday. We were very happy to learn that Rex and Donna gave up the idea of buying the "big house." He told Marshes they got their deposit back all right. We're anxious to hear from them, hope we get a letter from Donna tomorrow. Melba Kunz phoned this morning to see if I could go with her and Sr. Sarah Bates to Ruth Jensen's home and quilt at one o'clock. I said I'd be happy to go; she picked me up and we stopped by for Sr. Bates. Ruth is doing this very lovely quilt for one of her married daughters. We quilted until almost five; it is an extra large quilt. Ruth keeps it up in her large front room where she can work on it when she has time. The East Pasadena Relief Society sisters have helped her a time or two, also. The Jensens live in East Pasadena Ward now; they built a lovely home on Sierra Madre Villa Street. I was really tired this evening; I rested on my bed after dinner while Lou had his nap. He was on the swing out in the cabana, his favorite spot in the summer time. We enjoyed television for a couple of hours tonight and back to bed for the night.

July 30, Friday

Lou told me to stay in bed this morning; he took some salmon patties and fruit for his lunch. No bread today, he says he must cut down on the bread. He ate his breakfast at Bob's Restaurant. I surely needed and enjoyed my "sleep-in." I got up at 8:30. I put my house in order and used the hand sweeper today. The mailman brought a letter from Donna with seven colored pictures taken when we were up north a few weeks ago. She said they had decided not to buy the big house on Prospect Street. It was too much money for them to handle by themselves. The loan fee and title change and etcetera was going to cost almost \$700. She said Kathy was on her way to Salt Lake City. They put her on the bus last night in San Francisco. Joan had phoned with a proposition for Kathy; a man in her ward was hiring a few young girls to work at the



The Cottonwood Mall before it was torn down. Kathy loved the chance to make and sell cotton candy but most of all she loved the chance to spend time with her sister Joan.



Cottonwood Mall on Friday and Saturday for "The Candy Stripe Sale." The girls will wear cute striped pinafores and sell cotton candy, 5¢ each for two days. They'll be paid \$12.50 a day. Kathy was anxious to go visit Joan anyway and it sounded like fun, too. The Marshes saw Janet Little in the bus depot in San Francisco. She was waiting for her stepfather Fred to pick her up. She and her sister Julie had been visiting with their own father, Franklin Little and family in Sacramento. Julie is still there, but Janet was going home to look after the little sister and brother so that her mother, Shirley, can go to Salt Lake City to visit with her son John Little. Donna is getting used to her work in Macy's Department Store. She says she isn't as tired as she was at first. Janet and Dave met Donna and Rex (and little Donna) in San Francisco at the bus station on July 28. They took little Donna back home with them. She had been visiting with Aunt Mary and Uncle Jon and later with Grama and Grampa Marsh. Donna and her family gave Rex a fishing pole and reel for his birthday. I also received a dear little letter from Bradley Haddock thanking me for the letter and gum I sent him. He sent me another cute poem, "The Ole Schoolhouse." That little boy surely has a talent for writing. P.S. I phoned Haddocks and told Brad I was pleased with his letter and poem. I talked to Sue, too. I wrote to Donna tonight.

July 31, Saturday

I finished Donna's letter this morning and mailed it when we went to the Safeway Market for our week's supply of food. It is a warm summer day and we have the annoying smog today. I'm glad that Donna and her family do not have the smog like this is. President Lyndon B. Johnson signed the Medicare Bill today; Vice President Hubert Humphrey and former President Harry Truman witnessed the signing of it at Independence Missouri, in the auditorium of the Harry S. Truman Library. Today's mail brought a thank you note from Lillian Robinson Jacobsen, for the wedding gift we gave them, (a pair of milk glass bud vases). They are living in San Diego this summer. I understand they are going to Provo in the fall to BYU. This evening Lou and I went over to the Manlove home to take some Venetian blind cord that Clifton asked for; it is used cord from old blinds, but it is still strong and comes in handy for a lot of things. Lou has given Clifton some several times. We had a nice visit with them; they seem very pleased that we have decided not to sell our home after all. They are glad we are not moving up north.

August 1, Sunday

It was a pleasant summer day, the first day in August, not too hot. Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. Emma Veldenzer phoned to ask me to bring a little paper home that Br. Manlove wants her to read about the Old Age Pension and leaders and etcetera. She couldn't go this morning because of a sick headache, she felt miserable. We took the little paper to her after Sunday School. I left it in her front door. We had a very lovely fast day service this morning with a lot of fine testimonies. I enjoyed them all, also the Sunday School class after fast meeting. Our regular teacher, Ray Marsh and family are in New York; also our bishop and family are in New York. A Br. Robinson gave the lesson in our class; he and family have just moved into our ward. He is a splendid teacher; the family will be an asset to our ward for sure. I met Sr. Robinson last workday in Relief Society. In fact, she gave some interesting observations on our lesson and she helped us with the quilt, she is a charming person. Lillian Keller phoned this evening from Los Angeles; they had a motel there. Lou talked both to Lillian and Jack. They are coming to Pasadena tomorrow evening. I should say afternoon, Lou invited them out to dinner with us.

August 2, Monday

It has been a warm day with some smog, (I hate that stuff). I did the washing, three runs, and put the house in order. I mailed Janet and David an anniversary card with \$1.00 in it for an ice cream treat. They've been married 10 years the 4th of August. Lillian and Jack arrived about 3:30 p.m. Jack had a little trouble locating our place, or they would have been here earlier. They came from his sister's place in Lynwood. Lillian is just getting over a bad cold. Lou got home from work about 4:50 p.m. After he cleaned up we all went to Gwinn's Restaurant and enjoyed a very nice dinner. Lou invited them out to dinner, but Jack told the waitress to give him the tab, and there was no getting it away from him. That Jack is quick; he told her when he placed his order that the tab was to come to him. He said to Lou, "You can pay for our night's lodging and breakfast." They stayed overnight with us; it's always a treat to have them, but their visits are always short. After dinner we took a little ride and then called to see Ruby Hodges. It was a pleasant evening; we sat out in the patio and had a nice visit with Ruby. She treated to some

delicious soft
marshmallows
in pretty pastel
colors. No
television this
evening, we
enjoyed just
talking. We did,
however, enjoy
some lovely soft
music on the
Magnavox player
while we chatted at home before going to bed. Lillian and Jack slept in the twin beds in my room. Lou and I slept in his bed. I cooked some oatmeal mush before going to bed, ready to warm up in the morning.



Ruby treated her guests to colored pastel marshmallows.

August 3, Tuesday

Lou left for work at 7:45 a.m. I got his breakfast of oatmeal mush and sweet rolls. We three ate later, mush, applesauce, toast, and rolls. Jack and Lillian drove away at 9 a.m. I surely hope they have a real nice trip up to Shirley's home in Los Altos. Lou worked only one half day today, he was home shortly after noontime. He took his car to the garage for some minor adjustment, but they were too busy to take care of his car needs. He went to the bank to deposit some money, plus our social Security check of \$184.50. I did my ironing this morning. We both rested this afternoon, a quiet peaceful time. We had an entertaining evening with television programs. I gave Lillian some postcards so she wouldn't have to look for a post office; she wanted to drop a line to some of her church friends in Phoenix. We surely enjoyed their visit with us; I wish they could have stayed a little longer, but they are always in a hurry to get somewhere or other. It is our grandson John Louis Marsh's birthday tomorrow. He'll be 20 years old. I hope he received our greeting card and the \$5.00 okay. He is in the US Army, in Berlin now and has been there about a year and a half. He has another year and a half to serve there, I think. It will be Janet and David's wedding anniversary tomorrow, also. I hope they received our congratulation card and \$1.00 for ice cream treat. They've been married for 10 years.



John, Rex, Kathy & Donna Marsh, Janet and Dave Shattuck, Maxine and Meredith Shattuck, Janet and Dave's wedding reception ten years ago on August 4, 1955.

August 4, Wednesday

Happy birthday, dear Johnny! 20 years old today. It is also Janet and David's wedding anniversary, married 10 years ago today. Lou took me to do my Relief Society visiting teaching this morning after 10 a.m. We have five families in our district and I found someone home at all five places, a record for our district. We went to Sears Roebuck Store in the Hastings District and Lou bought two pair of work pants, \$10.36 and three short-sleeved sport shirts, \$5.20. We bought a platform rocker on sale for \$54.95 plus tax, for a total of \$57.15. It will take about three weeks to come from the factory. Lou bought himself a pair of house slippers in

**HAPPY
BIRTHDAY!**

Gallen Kamp's for \$6.23 with the tax. I bought myself a bra in Hartfields Store for \$4.11 with the tax, (a Playtex). We received an invitation to Christine Christensen's and Tom Ellsworth's wedding reception on September 4 at the James Ellsworth residence, 940 Arden Road, Pasadena. They're being married in the Los Angeles LDS Temple. Florence Marsh phoned to see if we'd heard from Donna and Rex today. The answer was "no." We're waiting and hoping to hear before long. Bill Schroeder phoned this afternoon; he wants Lou to come to work in the morning. We are invited to Judy Mortensen's wedding reception tonight, but I'm afraid we will not go because Lou doesn't feel well enough to drive out tonight. We're both tired from our big shopping spree and Relief Society visiting this day. I've had her gift ready for a couple of weeks. Beverly phoned this evening; she said they came over on Monday evening and saw a car in front of our place with an Arizona license on it, but no one was home. They went to Sears Store in Hastings and called here on their way home but still no one home. We went to dinner Monday evening with Lillian and Jack and then we visited with Ruby Hodges. I'm sorry we missed seeing them.

August 5, Thursday

Beverly told me last night via phone, that they are planning on going to Salt Lake City in the latter part of September, for the October conference. I told her we'd been thinking of going to conference this fall, too, so we had fun anticipating the trip together. We can dream about it, eh? (Day dreams?) Lou worked at the shop today; I put out one run of washing, mostly sheets and slips. I feel better this morning; the hurt in my neck and shoulders has eased up. I did a small ironing and then rested until time to get dinner ready. Caroline Thatcher phoned this afternoon and asked me to send a card of condolence to Sr. Gwen Marie Hoffman from our Relief Society. Her mother passed away in Logan, Utah, a few days ago. Gwen went home to the funeral. The Relief Society gave me a little box of get-well cards, but no sympathy cards, so I have bought the ones I've had to send from our society when the occasion called for condolence. I'll have to buy a few more to have on hand, because I used the last one today. I'm sure our presidency doesn't realize that the cards are all get-well cards that they gave me for this special assignment, and they do not fit where sympathy is proper. Oh hum! I'm happy to do this little job anyway; only the walk to the stationery store is a bit of a problem for me at times. It was cooler this evening so we didn't sit on the front porch as long, because it was very pleasant in the house. In fact, we've had a very pleasant summer so far; only a few days got a bit too warm for comfort.

August 6, Friday

It was rather foggy when we got up at 7:45, but the sunshine managed to get through to us by 10 a.m. Lou wore one of his new shirts to work yesterday and today. He looks nice in it. I like the stripes for a change. It is a white shirt with dark gray stripes. Louise Pearce telephoned from her home in San Diego today. It was so nice to hear her voice. She

wanted some dates for her family group sheets. She wanted Pearl and Lutie Renshaw's marriage dates and the date Grandma Renshaw was endowed and the date she was sealed to Grandpa Renshaw and the children sealed to them. I told her I'd mail the dates to her; I couldn't take the time to look it up while she was on a long distance call. We must have talked for 30 minutes as it was. She said when she was home in Phoenix this summer that she and her daddy redecorated Lillian's home, every room, and it looks lovely. They haven't told Lillian, it is to be a surprise for her when she goes home. Oh, what a wonderful surprise. Lillian was in San Diego with Louise's children while Louise was in Phoenix with her daddy. She went to see if the dry climate would help her arthritis condition and it did. Today's mail brought a nice long letter from Donna. She enclosed a couple of typed copies of my little kitchen jingle I did for Janet Freeman's shower on August 11. She told about her work at Macy's Department Store; this week she is working in the handbag department. It is pleasant, but she didn't like her job last week in the Housewares department. An 88¢ sale kept her busy; she wasn't familiar with the merchandise

either, where to find it, and etcetera. Donna was happy to learn that the substitute teacher they had in the Gospel Doctrine class last Sunday is the new assistant manager of Macy's Store. He came from their Sacramento Store. Donna and Rex have looked at a few apartments to rent and at a couple of houses for sale. We hope they can find one they like enough to buy. Anyway, we are all glad the deal with Mr. Stone, (heart of stone), is a thing of the past. We'll forget about the whole thing. Kathy is having fun in Salt Lake City with Joan and family. Rex and Donna talked to them Sunday night via phone. Rex caught a couple of fish with his new fishing pole last Monday night. He went with Clark, close by somewhere. Linda, Leon, and baby David, surprised Joan last Friday morning with a visit. They went with Joan to pick Kathy up at the bus station. Miller has a new job at KSL TV. He gives the news on Saturday and Sunday evenings. \$150 has been added to their income, nice eh? Lou cut our lawns this evening. President Johnson signed the Vote Rights Bill today, for Negro voting rights. P.S. A nice letter from Violet came today. Little Chris Jones is visiting with them in Cedar. The Fife reunion is the last Saturday at Wood's Ranch. Mrs. English brought us some lemons from her trees this evening. Mrs. Stacy came to have me help her get her zipper in the back of her dress fixed. It was caught. P.S. Rex, Donna, Mary, and Jon, went to see the movie "My Fair Lady" last Saturday

August 7, Saturday

I wrote to Louise Pearce this morning and sent her the genealogical data she asked for yesterday when she phoned. I showered before Lou got up this morning. After breakfast he spread some fertilizer over our lawns and watered them good. Dale and Annette and their three older kiddies are in San Francisco visiting with some friends. Annette's twin sister, Dennie and husband, had little Steven for a



couple of days. I think Annette's brother, Bob, and wife have little Steven now, until his parents arrive home late Sunday night. I hope they're having a happy vacation up north. I answered Donna's letter today after lunch. Lou and I went to the Safeway Market for our week's supply of groceries this evening at 5 p.m. We enjoyed a light lunch at home at 6; then the TV programs we love, "The King Family," "Lawrence Welk Show," and "Hollywood Play House." Steve Lawrence was the guest host.



The Lawrence Welk Show was a favorite for Lou and Elvie. They loved the music, dance, and the people in the show.

August 8, Sunday

Violet said in her letter on Friday, that Otto's old friend, a Mr. Davis, died in Pomona, California. He left word he wanted his dear friend, Otto Fife, to scatter his ashes over the mountains in Cedar where he had a cabin a few years ago. The ashes arrived last Monday in a tin box, which was inside a shoebox. A sticker on the tin box read, "Mortal remains of (don't know the first name) Davis, his birth date and death date. Otto and his former bishop, Br. Frame, went up in a plane at 6 a.m. and scattered the ashes over and around the place where Mr. Davis had lived in the Cedar Mountains. Violet said when Otto brought the box from the post office, he said, "I've brought my friend -Davis, home to spend a day or two with us, until I can take him to his old home in the mountains." Violet said it was a bit weird to have a guest in a tin box, ha ha! Lou came back from priesthood meeting to take me to Sunday School. We were surprised to see Alta Cresse and her lovely daughter, Arthuryn, in our Sunday School class this morning. They were visiting from Flint Ridge, Pasadena. She said they might move into our ward; she is trying to sell her home. She looked well, charming as always. Our little Intermountain Newspaper today had a picture of Cula Marie Magnusson, the daughter of our old friends, President and Mrs. Ivan Magnusson, of South Gate Ward. She is going on a mission to the Hawaiian Islands. We ate a light lunch at home after Sunday School. Lou and I are both trying to lose some weight, no rich desserts, less bread, and etcetera. We'll look better and feel better, I'm sure. It is easier on the budget, also. I was sorry we had to miss sacrament meeting this afternoon, but it was dreadfully hot outside and Lou didn't feel like going out in it. We relaxed at home. Our



Arthuryn Alta Cresse named after her father Arthur and mother Alta. Photo from Family Search. In the above photo Artie was on her way to be presented as a débutante in 1966.

news commentator said we had a 102-degree temperature in Pasadena this afternoon. That is too warm for comfort, eh? It was pleasant on the front porch this evening after Mr. Sunshine departed, leaving a lovely orange colored sky in the west. The dark trees, silhouetted against the bright sky, was beautiful to see. I thank the dear Lord for my eyesight.

August 9, Monday

Lou didn't work at the shop today, but he had a very busy morning cutting the hedge that had grown out of bounds, up and over our cabaña. (Mrs. Stacy's hedge.) Our day started out warm and sunny. We went to town to Hertel's Department Store to take one of Lou's new white shirts back. One sleeve had been put in wrong; he found it yesterday when he put it on to go to priesthood, so he didn't wear it. We bought four white shirts several months ago. We had to take four to get the 32 sleeve and 17 collar. The store is going to send us out another shirt when the factory gets it to them. It was too hot to do any other shopping. We stopped at the Bank of America for Lou to make a deposit. We called on the Manloves; he had telephoned to say they had a bag of ripe figs for us. We both rested this afternoon. I received my Bailey Family group sheet back with the dates I had requested from the Genealogical Society. It is my Grandfather and Grandmother Bailey's record. I needed some temple ordinances dates for it; I'm happy to have them. After it cooled off this evening I made a new copy sheet to turn in to our ward genealogical committee. I surely hope my seven family group sheets will be approved by the committee now! I turned them all in a month ago, but they gave me this one back for more temple ordinance data. I'm not too sharp on this genealogy work. It is really work for me; it frustrates me. Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder, phoned this afternoon; he wants Lou to come in the shop to work in the morning.

August 10, Tuesday

Our day started out warm and sunny; it didn't cool off very much all night, so we knew we were in for another hot day. Our back porch thermometer reads 93 degrees at 3:20 p.m. right now. I have the water cooler going; it helps to keep the house livable. I do not function too well on these hot days. I telephoned Loretta Strong Speight yesterday, early evening. She says she has a bad time on a hot day; she doesn't move around any more than she has to. Her sister, LaPriel and husband Bryan Bunker, from Salt Lake, called to see her on Sunday; she was very happy over their visit. Loretta is such a cheerful person to talk to, yet she has been ill for a long time with cancer. I talked to Annie via telephone this afternoon. She said Dale and family arrived home from up north about seven last Sunday evening. They had a real nice visit with Annette's friend, Marilyn, and family in San Francisco. Marilyn's husband is a minister of a church up there. Dale and Annette went to see Yvonne Woodlief and family in Fremont, but they didn't make it to San Rafael, or San Jose, to see Donna or Janet. It is miles to drive and with little

children it isn't any fun to drive so far. Baby Steven was happy and well cared for here in the southland. Annette's sister had him the first two days and her brother's wife took him the last two days. He is such a good baby, adorable little fellow; I'm sure they all enjoyed having him. Annie asked me to bring my Strong and Bailey Family Group sheets for her to get the data she needs for her group sheets to turn into their ward. I'll take them to her tomorrow evening.

August 11, Wednesday

We had lightening, thunder, and some rain in the night, it woke both of us up, but the sun was shining when we got up this morning. No work at the shop, so Lou spent the morning painting woodwork out of doors on our house. He painted the front porch ceiling a pastel green and the two bedroom windows on the north, white. I didn't feel well enough to vacuum clean, but I did take the hand sweeper over the rugs. I haven't any energy these hot days. We both rested after lunch. Lou did a little more painting after his rest period. I took a shower. I'm thankful for our water cooler on a day like this; it does help keep the house livable, however, it hasn't been as hot today as it was Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday. There is always something to be thankful for, eh? Lou and I picked Annette Andersen up at 7 p.m. Dale was home with the children. We picked up Lorene and went to Andersens', we changed cars and Beverly drove to Burbank in her car. Annie was with us, too, of course. Lou stayed with Bill to chat and watch TV. We had the party in Elaine's lovely backyard patio. It was a lovely evening; the table decorations were beautiful. Elaine V. and Ruth Haddock had everything planned for a fun time, the prize game, and lovely gifts opened by the sweet little bride to be, Janet Freeman, (Jerry Haddock's fiancée). There were delicious refreshments of a frozen fruit dessert with sherbet and whipped cream and nuts and fruit. I read the little rhyme jingle I composed for Janet after she'd opened her gifts. She seemed to enjoy it. Miriam Clayton brought her girls and her mother, Elizabeth Jensen, and a niece. Beth Johnston and Irene Andersen came together. Sue came with Chloe Egbert. It was a little family party. We had a happy time. Ann W. was there, but Elaine's other girls couldn't come, it is too far. We missed Shirley Bird, too. Violet and her girls and my Donna are always too far away to join with us.

August 12, Thursday

It was warm all night, but we were surprised to see it was raining when we got up at 7:15. Bill Schroeder phoned to ask Lou to come in the shop to work today. It was such a warm rain, didn't even seem to cool us off at all. Lou walked to the garage in the downpour, hatless and short sleeves. He said it was a warm shower. What a man, getting himself wet, to start the day out! My Relief Society visiting teacher, Melba Kunz, came this morning. We had such a nice visit; she is a lovely person. I mailed a birthday card to Janet Shattuck with \$3.00 enclosed. We received a letter

from Donna and she had some interesting news. They found a house they'd like to buy; they have paid \$500 deposit and if they can get the FHA loan, they will go through with the deal. A Br. Beck, in the bishopric of the Greenbrae Ward, is the real estate man that is helping them get the FHA loan. They were asking \$26,500 and Rex offered \$25,000. They countered with \$26,000. (The taxes are about \$300 per year.) Their payments would be \$130 a month, taxes about \$30 a month. They've been paying \$165 a month rent for the past 8 months, and Donna wasn't working then so they'll manage it nicely I'm sure. The house has a large front room with a fireplace, a small dining area, a nice kitchen with an electric range and refrigerator, three bedrooms, two nice bathrooms, lots of nice closets and wardrobes and carpets in the hall and dining room. She says their big braided rug will fit in the living room fine. The service porch has room for her washer and dryer. It has a large carport and driveway to handle three cars. There is a nice view from the windows. It sounds like a good deal. I surely hope it will go through the FHA loan okay. They had lightening thunder and rain up there, too. It was raining when Donna wrote. Kathy will go to the girls camp the next week after her visit with Janet at the beach house. That little gal has had a busy summer, Salt Lake City, Los Angeles, Santa Cruz, and San Jose and then the girl's camp outing. She'll only have one week at home before her school starts. Mary's Jon had a birthday, sorry I did not know when his day was or I'd have sent him a card and money.

August 13, Friday

Janet and children were going to visit with Donna today; it is her day off work from Macy's Store. Donna wants to buy Janet a birthday gift at Macy's today. Janet is going take care of a little boy for a week; she'll be paid \$30.00 for taking care of him. He is about Mark's age or between Mark and Ricky. Kathy is coming home this evening from Salt Lake City. Rex will meet her in San Francisco on Saturday morning. She leaves on the bus tonight from Salt Lake. She is going to San Jose with Janet to spend three days at the beach house with Janet and children on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday. Our day started out bright and sunny, we knew we were in for another hot day. It didn't cool off very much all night. The sheet was all I could use over me. I did our washing this morning and answered Donna's letter.

Lou worked at the Venetian blind shop. Our pretty new platform rocker arrived today, about noontime, from Sears Store. It is a rose beige shade. It is so comfortable; I love it. Lou bought it for me; my old chair wasn't comfortable. The new chair cost \$57.15. I got the old green platform rocker as far as the back porch, but I had to wait until Lou came this evening to get it out in the cabaña. Lou put an ad in the Star News for Sunday to see if we can sell it for \$15.00. It looks real good, almost like new, but my legs won't touch the floor when I sit back in it. I had to put a pillow in it for comfort. Lou wasn't

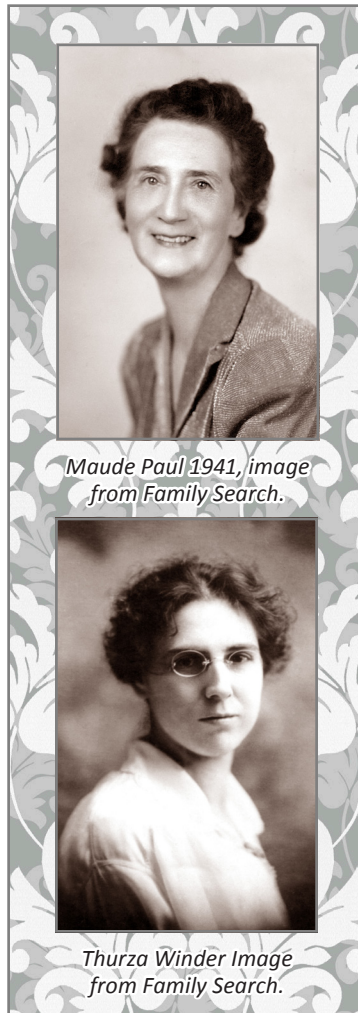


Elvie and Lou had a chair like this in a rose beige shade, this may have been the style chair they bought in 1965.

comfortable in it either. A long legged person would like it. I swept the cabaña out before we put the chair in it. I hope someone buys it. We drove to Sears Store tonight to get Lou's work pants. He tried them on when we got home, they are too long, even after they fixed them at the store. The inseam is 27 inches when it should have been 25 inches.

August 14, Saturday

Happy birthday to you, Dear Janet. I hope our sweet Janet enjoys her birthday today. I mailed her a card and \$3.00 on Thursday. We received a nice letter from Lydia yesterday afternoon. She enclosed newspaper clippings of the passing away of two old friends, Miss Maude S. Paul, 89 years old; she taught school for over 41 years. She was active in the LDS Church and educational organizations. The other friend was Thurza Malin Winder, 83 years old. She is a sister to Harriet Pack. Lydia is back to work after being out for four months because of her accident. She thanked us for the birthday card and \$2.00. She said she felt like a millionaire with all of her birthday dollars from family. She wants to buy a dress for herself when she can find one she likes. Today's mail brought a letter from Ethel Newbold. She was glad to be back home from her visit to California, but she had a wonderful time with her son and family in Los Angeles. Her nice neighbors and friends are happy to have her home again; they all welcomed her home. One of her old friends died of a heart attack, (Melvin Caffall). She said they grew up together in the same neighborhood. I did some ironing and shortened Lou's two new gray work pants; I cut 2 inches off. I felt rebellious at this distasteful job, when Sears could just as well have made them 25 inches long instead of the 27 inches. Lou told them to make them 27 inches. That is okay for his dress suits, but his work pants he wants shorter so he won't step on the cuff and wear it out. They slip down when he is working. Well, the darn things are the right length now. Lou took me to Bob's Restaurant for dinner at 3:30 today. I got out of cooking that meal, which was nice, eh? Negro rioters in Watts, it is a most terrifying thing, the national guardsmen had to be called in to help control the rioters. It's a dreadful thing to read about the rioters, the killings, fires, looting, and chaos in parts of Los Angeles. (Awful!) We drove to Highland Park to get 2 pair of LDS garments from Annie. They were \$4.99 with the tax.



Maude Paul 1941, image from Family Search.

Thurza Winder Image from Family Search.

WATTS RIOTS

The Watts Riots, also known as the Watts Rebellion, was a large series of riots that broke out August 11, 1965, in the predominantly black neighborhood of Watts in Los Angeles. The Watts Riots lasted for six days, resulting in 34 deaths, 1,032 injuries and 4,000 arrests, involving 34,000 people and ending in the destruction of 1,000 buildings, totaling \$40 million in damages.

WATTS, CALIFORNIA

It was a low-key traffic stop around 7 p.m. on a Wednesday evening that ignited what would become known as the Watts Riots. Stepbrothers Marquette and Ronald Frye were pulled over by a white California Highway Patrol officer while driving their mother's car near the corner of Avalon Boulevard and 116th Street in the Watts neighborhood of Los Angeles.

Marquette failed a sobriety test and panicked as he was arrested. As Marquette's anger rose at the thought of going to jail, a scuffle broke out between him and one of the police officers. Ronald joined in, partly to protest the arrest but also to protect his brother.

A crowd began to gather, and back-up police arrived under the assumption that the crowd was hostile, which resulted in a fight between someone in the crowd and an officer. Another newly-arrived officer jabbed Ronald in the stomach with his riot baton and then moved to intervene in the fight between Marquette and that officer.

Marquette was knocked down by the riot baton, handcuffed and taken to the police car. The Frye brothers' mother, Rena, showed-up on the scene and—believing police were abusing Marquette—rushed to pull the officers off of him, resulting in another fight.

Rena was arrested and forced into the car, followed by Ronald, who was handcuffed after attempting to intervene peacefully in his stepmother's arrest.

As the crowd got angrier about the scene they had witnessed, more highway patrol officers arrived and used batons and shotguns to keep the crowd back from the police car. Hundreds more people flocked to the scene to investigate the sirens there.

As two motorcycle police attempted to leave, one was spat on. Those police stopped to pursue the woman who they believed did it, the crowd converged around them, sending several other officers into the crowd to assist them. More police cars were called to the scene.

The two police found Joyce Ann Gaines and arrested her for spitting at them. She resisted and was dragged out of the crowd which, believing she was pregnant, became even angrier.

By 7:45 p.m., the riot was in full force, with rocks, bottles, and more being thrown at the buses and cars that had been stalled in traffic because of the escalating incident.

WATTS EXPLODES

The night after the arrest, crowds attacked motorists with rocks and bricks, and pulled white drivers out of their cars and beat them.

The following morning, there was a community meeting helmed by Watts leaders, including representatives from churches, local government and the NAACP, with police in attendance, designed to bring calm to the situation. Rena also attended, imploring the crowds to calm down. She, Marquette, and Ronald had all been released on bail that morning.

Continued on next page.



Sign says, "Turn Left OR Get Shot."

The meeting became a barrage of complaints about the police and government treatment of black citizens in recent history. Immediately following the statement by Rena, a teenager grabbed the microphone and proclaimed that rioters planned to move into the white sections of Los Angeles.

WILLIAM PARKER

Local leaders requested the police dispatch more black police, but this was turned down by the Los Angeles Police Department Chief William H. Parker, who was prepared to call the National Guard. Word of this decision and subsequent news reports about the teenager's tirade are credited with causing the riots to escalate.

Overnight, violence had engulfed the streets as mobs clashed with police, set buildings and cars on fire and looted area stores. Crowds attacked firefighters and obstructed them from putting out fires.

By the end the third day, rioting covered a 50 square-mile section of Los Angeles and 14,000 National Guard troops were dispatched to the city, erecting barricades. Further clashes included sniper fire at police and Guardsmen, police raids on vehicles and apartments, and Molotov cocktails. Watts resembled a war zone, and the violence continued three more days.

Police Commissioner Parker fanned flames by deriding rioters as "monkeys in a zoo" and implying Muslims were infiltrating and agitating. In the early morning of the final day of the riots, as violence began to subside, police surrounded a mosque, resulting in gunfire and the arrest of people inside.

Police ransacked the building next door and tear-gassed the sewers to prevent anyone from escaping. Two fires broke out and destroyed the mosque. Charges were dropped against arrestees and the Muslim community accused police of using the riots as an excuse to destroy their place of worship.

AFTER THE WATTS RIOTS

Most of the 34 dead were black citizens. Two policemen and one firefighter were among the casualties, and 26 deaths, mostly the result of Los Angeles Police Department or National Guard actions, were deemed justifiable homicides.

A commission was set-up to study the causes of the riot, after which several community-improvement suggestions were made that would improve schools, employment, housing, healthcare and relations with the police department.

There was little follow-up, but a new era of DIY local activism blossomed in Watts, including reformed street gang members who joined with the Black Panther Party to rebuild and monitor police excesses.

WHAT CAUSED THE RIOTS

The riot was not an isolated event, with multiple urban riots across the country taking place in 1964 and 1965 prior to the Watts explosion.

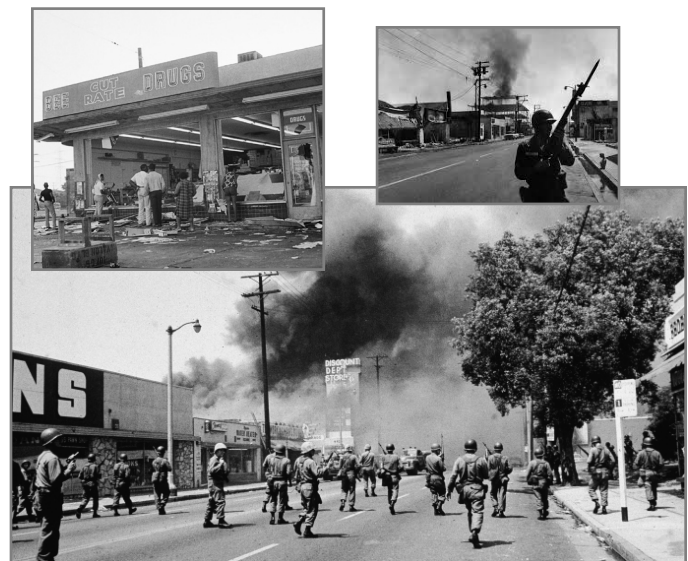
In 1964, there was a three-day riot in Rochester, NY, leaving four dead; in the New York City neighborhoods of Harlem and Bedford-Stuyvesant, a six-day riot involving as many as 4,000 people following the shooting of a young black man; in Philadelphia, a three-day riot following the arrest of a black couple who had gotten into a scuffle with police; and a three-day riot in Chicago when a black woman attempting to shoplift alcohol was attacked by the store owner and crowds later gathered to protest.

Some blamed the Watts riots on outsider agitators, but most understood it as the result of continuing dissatisfaction about living conditions and opportunities, and long-standing tension between police and residents.

In 1961, the arrest of a black male in Griffith Park for riding a merry-go-round without a ticket resulted in crowds throwing rocks and bottles at police. In 1962, the police raided a Nation of Islam mosque and killed an unarmed man, resulting in massive protests.

Over the two years leading up to the riot, 65 black residents were shot by police, 27 of them in the back and 25 of them unarmed. During that same period, there were 250 demonstrations against the living conditions there.

<https://www.history.com/topics/watts-riots>



August 15, Sunday

It is little Glen Andersen's birthday today. They had his celebration last night with Aunt Beverly and his grandparents. They had birthday cake, gifts, and ice cream. Lou and I got in on the fun; Aunt Lorene was there, also. I got a birthday card from Annie (for free) and I put 25¢ in the envelope for little Glen. We didn't know it was his birthday until we got there last night. Lou and I are off desserts for a while, so we didn't indulge in the goodies last night. I can see that Lou is losing weight; he looks and feels better, too. (Me, too.) Lou went to priesthood meeting and he took me to Sunday School and then he came back home to see if anyone came to buy the platform rocker. He had the ad put in the Star News for today. I surely enjoyed Sunday School. I asked Erma and Hy Rosen if I could ride home with them; they go past our home to their place. They seemed pleased to bring me home. No one came to look at the rocker this morning. Lou could have been in Sunday School. Few people read the classified ads, that is, if they're like me, I never read them. We had some surprise visitors this afternoon, Louise and Dick Pearce and their children, Steven and Shonnie. They drove here from San Diego. Louise brought her genealogical case; she has a thick book, full of family group sheets. Louise is striving to get a complete family record of all of her relatives. She left several family group sheets with me to have me send to Donna and her married daughters, to get their genealogy data. I wanted to fix something for them to eat and little Shonnie was all for it (she is a cutie) but her parents would not let me. Dick had located a motel not far from us with a swimming pool and they were anxious to get to the motel and in the pool. They said they'd go to Bob's Restaurant, or somewhere later. It was nice seeing them but I'm sorry I didn't give them something to eat. We offered to fix beds for them here, too, but they wanted to go to the motel and I don't blame them.

August 16, Monday

Negro rioters caused some trouble in Long Beach last night, but the police and National Guard controlled them. Two officers were shot, one died. It wasn't as hot today and I enjoyed it being cooler. Lou took me up on the boulevard this morning to get some stamps at the post office. We bought a few things from the Safeway Store; I bought some stationery from Helen's Variety Store. Lou painted our front porch screen door and the woodwork on the porch (white). I wrote to Donna, Janet, Joan, and Mary. I enclosed the genealogy sheets that Louise left with me to send to them for data she wants for her family genealogical records. I enclosed self addressed and stamped envelopes for them to return the sheets to me when they have written the data requested on said sheets. Today's mail brought the wedding reception invitation to Janet Freeman and Jerry Haddock's reception on

Tuesday the 7th of September at the Vandergrift home, 1102 W. Orange Grove Avenue, Burbank. We enjoyed our front porch patio rockers until almost 8 p.m. We came in to watch a TV program. I telephoned Ruby Hodges; she says the Negro rioters are too close for comfort, I agreed. It is dreadful what they are doing. [*Elvie's view was from the TV news. She didn't understand the black perspective and saw only one side of the story. In Pasadena she was a long way from the stress of the situation.*]

August 17, Tuesday

I'm thankful our weather isn't as hot; yesterday and today have been most pleasant. I had a busy day, I put out three runs of washing and I ironed the pieces that have to be ironed.



Louise Keller Lindsey Pearce came to visit the Renshaws' on August 15 with her husband and two children. Louise was always very interested in Genealogy. She searched and searched to find Sarah Renshaw's birth parents (her Grandma Renshaw). Louise was probably on the "paradise committee" to find a way to help us here on earth find Sarah's birth parents.

Lou worked in the yard and he put our black house numbers back on the newly painted porch. They show up nicely on the white porch. Our little house looks nice with white shutters and white front porch. I like the screen door white, too. It was green, like the shutters were before he painted them white. I like them better white on the pale green stucco house. Lou says he'll paint the stucco when he is rested up a little. His boss, Bill Schroeder, phoned this afternoon. He wants him to work tomorrow, so he'll get a day or two this week. It was much cooler tonight and was pleasant in the house. I did some reading and I watched TV with Lou.

August 18, Wednesday

It was cool and overcast this morning; I like it this way. I can do my work without a struggle. It is such an effort on a hot day. I vacuumed the bedrooms today. Lou worked at the Venetian blind shop. I made potato salad for dinner and with it we had cold cuts (ham and cheese).

Lorene phoned and we had a nice visit. She said Elizabeth Jensen spent a day with her while Miriam and family had a day at the beach. Elizabeth didn't care for the sun and the sand. Lorene enjoyed her visit. Annette Andersen had to take little Marilyn to the doctor for an earache caused by little brother, Glen, shooting his birthday cap pistol off in her ear. The doctor wants her back once more, but he said the eardrum isn't punctured, which is good news, but it surely hurt her for several hours. Little toys can be dangerous at times, eh? (Little boys, too, I guess.) All is well that ends well, eh? I phoned Florence Marsh to find out how John was feeling this evening. She sounded very weary, he isn't doing at all well, he has pains in his stomach, has trouble with his bladder and his right hand and arm are swollen. Florence sent a special delivery letter to Dr. Dick and Ruth Deal. John will not let her call the doctor they called last time for him; he feels like Dick is the only doctor that can help him. Florence's children the Oateses, Woolleys, Cattanis, and Nolens are all up in the mountains for a week or two at Steimle's Camp; she feels lost without them. I'm glad that Lewie Marsh is home if she needs him. He had her vacuum fixed yesterday, she's happy about that.

August 19, Thursday

The launching was due this morning for astronauts L. Gordon Cooper Jr. and Charles (Pete) Conrad's eight day orbital Gemini flight. Technicians fueled the big Titan II rocket last night to send the two Americans roaring into space. It was scheduled for 7 a.m. but a problem came up, so they've put it off until 1:30 p.m. Lou worked at the Venetian blind shop again today. I'm glad our weather has cooled off; it has been pleasant this week so far. Clifton Manlove phoned this morning; they're planning on leaving for their vacation in about a week. They are going up north this time. They expect to visit Salt Lake City before coming home. I was amazed to have a letter from Janet with the genealogical data I had requested returned to me so quickly. She answered by return mail. She sent the large group sheet with all of the data Louise wanted. It was printed nice and neat, the way Janet does everything, bless her heart. I mailed her a postcard thanking her. She was going to the bus depot to pick up Kathy and her girlfriend Margie (August 17) and they were going to the beach house with Janet and children for a couple of days. Janet said that Kathy had her long hair cut short while she was in Salt Lake City. I'm sure she looks cute. Janet thanked us for the wedding anniversary card and \$1.00, and her birthday card with \$3.00. Mrs. Shattuck gave her some money to buy something to wear; she hasn't spent any of her birthday money yet. I vacuumed the two front rooms this morning. Lou was a little later coming home this evening; he stopped to get his hair cut. Little Lorri Gardner would be seven years old today if she had lived, the dear little child. I so often think of her sweetness. P.S. Because of an electrical disturbance the blast off of the rocket has been postponed until Saturday morning. The two astronauts will have another anxious wait, eh?

August 20, Friday

Lou worked at the shop today. I went to town, it was cool, and so I enjoyed my morning shopping. I bought a black and white Shelton Stroller dress in Nash's Department Store for \$13.00 plus tax, (\$13.51). Nash's gave double amount of S&H stamps today. They filled one book almost. It takes me years to fill a book with S & H Stamps and only a few weeks with the Blue Chip Stamps. I bought a blue and white Jersey dress in Hertel's Store. I had a coupon the store sent to me for a 20% discount on any dress or dresses I'd buy today. The dress was priced at \$13.00; with the coupon I got it for \$10.82. It fits very nice and I think it is pretty. I went to Nash's to see if I could get a permanent wave but they were too busy, so I came home with two dresses, a white

clutch purse, and three cans of diet drink, (Sego). I drank one can for lunch. I like it, it is the first I've tasted of any of the so-called diet drinks. I was happy to find three letters in our mailbox, one from Violet, one from Mary, and one from Donna. Little Chris Jones is still with Violet and Otto and they are enjoying him. She is expecting Dolores, Bevan, and the children any day. Violet's good friend, Emily Batson and son and nephew had been to visit Violet and Otto. She brought some pretty articles she'd made for their bazaar in Las Vegas to show Violet. She is a beautiful seamstress. They had a huge flash flood in Cedar; it did a lot of damage. They also had an electrical storm that was terrific; their front lawn looked like a lake. Mary sent the genealogy sheet back filled in for Louise Pearce. She and Janet have returned their sheets promptly. Mary and Jon would like to spend the Labor Day weekend with Joan and Miller but not sure if they can yet. Jon canned 8 quarts of blackberries he picked



Bart & Emily Batson and Violet & Otto Fife, in August Emily Batson visited Violet with her son and nephew.

from his folks place. He did it while Mary was at work. She said they look delicious. Donna was concerned about the colored rioting in our southland. She hopes the colored people in Pasadena don't start trouble, (me too). Rex went fishing again with neighbor friend Br. Clark on Monday night. He is really enjoying his fishing pole. Joan and Mo sent Kathy home on the airplane last Saturday instead of the bus as planned. Joan phoned the change in plans so Rex would go to the airport to pick her up. She was surprised to see her dear friend, Margie Vaughn, from Las Vegas there with Rex to meet her. Kathy had on a pretty new rose colored dress that Joan bought for her birthday. In fact, she bought her two dresses at ZCMI on a sale. Kathy had a wonderful time in Salt Lake. The girls both visited with Janet and family at the Shattuck beach house in Santa Cruz. Donna and Rex are going to San Jose on Saturday to bring the girls home. David is going to fix the brakes on Rex's car. Donna has been asked to speak to the Petaluma Mia Maids on the 31st of August. It is their Honor Night and Rose Tying. Sunday, the five of them Donna, Rex, Kathy, Mary, and Jon are going to Willets for the high council meeting, it is about 100 miles to drive. They surely have church activities, eh? P.S. I was coming home on the bus and I saw Ruby Hodges walking on Colorado Boulevard in town going toward Hertel's Store.

August 21, Saturday

Astronauts L. Gordon Cooper, 38 and Charles (Pete) Conrad, 35, were blasted into orbit this morning so says our news commentator on the radio. If all goes well, they will stay in orbit for eight days. People all around the world are praying that all goes well for them. We enjoyed a nice cool morning. Lou worked in the yard. I mailed a postcard to Mary thanking her for the prompt return of the genealogy

sheet with the data Louise Keller Pearce requested for her family record book. I'm waiting for Donna and Joan to return their sheets so I can get them in the mail to Louise. We received an invitation to Sharon Summerhays and Blaine Hendrickson's wedding reception on September 7. It is the same night as Jerry Haddock and Janet Freeman's reception. Of course we'll go to Jerry's because he is our nephew. This afternoon's mail brought letters from Donna and Joan with the sheets enclosed. I made a copy of the data for myself, then I wrote a note to Louise and mailed all four sheets to her. Janet's sheet came first, Mary's next, and Donna's and Joan's came today. They were all very prompt in getting the sheets back to me. Louise will be surprised to get her data so soon. Donna typed a little note in her return; she said after Uncle Dick gave Kathy her check up and signed the papers for camp and to enter high school, they took the girls to San Jose, (Kathy and her friend Margie). Ruth Deal drove to San Jose with Rex and Donna. Janet met them just off the freeway. She had Mark, Doug, and Donna with her. Rick was at Grandma Shattuck's.

August 22, Sunday

Donna said in yesterday's letter that little Doug and Donna squealed with excited delight when they drove up to meet them on Saturday. Mark was happy, but a bit too old to show this excitement; he is 9 years old. They are all adorable kiddies. Joan sent a nice long letter; it was fun reading all about them and their activities. She said they took flowers to little Lorri's grave on her birthday, August 19. She would have been seven years old. She was four when she died. Joan said, "we are so blessed to have little Janet come to us," she says Janet reminds her of Lorri all the time. She also said her love grows for Lorri just as if she was still here with them. Joan asked me to look in my 1946 diary, in November to find the date she was baptized. Donna's sheet had recorded Joan's baptism on November 2. I got out my 1946 diary, November 2, and sure enough it said, "Elvie Joan Marsh baptized tonight by her Daddy Rex Marsh. I stayed with baby Johnny while they went to Glendale to have Joan baptized. Joan invited us to stay with them if we go to the October conference this fall. Joan made a poncho blouse for Kathy; it is worn with skirts or slacks. It looks like with fringe around the bottom. She says it looks real cute on. It is made of



Kathy fall of 1965, wearing the poncho that Joan made for her. The fringe was gold balls to match the yellow in the wool. This was one of Kathy's favorite tops of all time!

a pretty wool plaid, lined with a light material. The colors are beige and yellowish and is has gold fringe, cute, eh? Joan was going to send it to Kathy. She said Kathy picked out the material when she was there with Joan. Miller and Joan are going to be foster parents to a little Indian boy, 8 or 9 years old. He is a baptized LDS boy. He'll go to school in Salt Lake City and then return to his home for the summer. Joan has a new church job; she will be the Relief Society Social Science teacher. She says she'll miss her young MIA girls, but she thinks she'll enjoy this new work a lot. Miller's sister, Leslie Ann, and her husband Bob, are moving to Southern California. Bob has a job with Hughes Aircraft, as a project control administrator. Joan loves Leslie Ann, "like her own sisters." She says she'll miss her dreadfully. Miller wrote a little note in the letter, thanking us for being nice to his two brothers when they were here in June with Joan. Richard and Kim are really nice kids; we enjoyed them. Lou went to priesthood meeting and then came back to take me to Sunday School. We both love Sunday School. We ate lunch at noon at home. Lou rested until church time. I was busy writing in my diary and reading from the 1946 diary when

John Louis was a baby. We went to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. It was a farewell testimonial for elder John G. Valentine. He is going to the Brazilian Mission. It was a very nice program. After the meeting we drove to Highland Park to see the John Marshes. We had a nice visit with them. Florence fixed a bite of lunch, we said "No," but she did it anyway. I think John looks ill, he is failing fast. I'm sorry for them both.

August 23, Monday



Delphia, Jonathan's sister.

There was no work at the shop for Lou today, so he gave our front screen door a second coat of white paint. Our little house looks real nice outside now. It was cool this morning with the front door open. I needed my little lightweight sweater on while I answered Donna's and Joan's letters. It took me a long time because I wrote long letters today. Lou also did some painting on the back screen door. He took the car out to get some gas and he called at Manloves'. They had a nice big carton of Concord grapes for us to make grape juice. Mary phoned from Petaluma, she and Jon and his sister Delphia and her husband, are making plans to come down to Disneyland over the Labor Day weekend. They are bringing three children (Mary loves 'em). They'll be here two nights and wanted to see if they can sleep here. They will be gone all day, but will have breakfast here.

She said they'd pay for it, but of course we won't let them, ha ha! We'll be happy to have them come. We received a letter from our grandson, John Louis, from Berlin, Germany. It was a very nice letter. He told of his love and respect for his parents and grandparents. Florence Marsh phoned to tell me she had a letter from John, too. She read her letter to me and I read our letter to her. We are all proud of John; he is a wonderful boy. He sent a picture of Cheryl Peak, a young girl in our ward. He said to give it to her when I saw her and I could ask her how he got the picture! I'm anxious to ask her! He also said, "Tell her she owes me two letters."

August 24, Tuesday

We had a very nice cool morning as it was overcast. It did, however, warm up in the afternoon. Lou and I spent all morning preparing the grapes that he brought from the Manloves yesterday. We made about ten quarts of grape juice in several different sized bottles that I could find around here. I gave my quart fruit jars away years ago. I had mostly mayonnaise jars, (quart size) and some decanter bottles that we bought orange juice in. It was a job, but the juice is delicious, a pretty purple color. Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder, phoned this afternoon and wants Lou to come in to work in the morning. I telephoned Annie and learned that Lorene has been crippled with a severe pain in one of her legs. She had to stay in bed a couple of days. I called Lorene; she told me all about her trouble. Mary came in from Van Nuys and put hot packs on her leg on Sunday or Monday. Raymond took her to the doctor's office this noontime. The doctor gave her a shot and some medication, which relaxed her and caused her to sleep. She was feeling much better this evening. Marilyn, her granddaughter, has been staying with Lorene and helping her a lot.

August 25, Wednesday

Lou went to work at the shop this morning. I did my washing. It has been warmer today, but not too uncomfortable. We received a postcard from Lillian. She and Jack were on their way home to Phoenix. The card was sent from Prescott, Arizona. She said they left Shirley's house a week ago. They'd been in Nevada, on business, I guess. She said the desert was lovely, not too warm because of some rain. I phoned Florence Marsh and was glad to learn that John feels a little better today. I was also happy to learn that Lorene can walk a little with the help of a cane she borrowed from a neighbor. Her leg isn't paining any more, just a bit sore. I'm so glad she feels better. Lou telephoned from the shop about 12:45 today. There was an auto accident across the street from the shop. He went over to see what was happening. There was an argument between some man and a policeman over the accident; it caused some excitement. Lou watched for a while. He went to lean up against a car's back fender and the driver drove away and Lou fell in the street. It was very embarrassing for so many people to see him fall. He is bruised and skinned on his arm, but thank goodness he didn't break any bones. It shook him up, but he had to laugh about it. When Lou got home from work this evening his left hand was swollen

and black and blue and he had a very sore spot on his thigh. I gave him some first aid with Deep Heat rub.

August 26, Thursday

Lou went to work this morning, but his hand was still swollen. It looked discolored and all puffed up. He said if it became too painful he'd come home. I told him to see Dr. Allen. I did my ironing and then telephoned Sue. She is taking care of Susan and Brad while the family is in Salt Lake with Ricky. It's the Little League ball players' tournament. Jerry and Janet are with Bette, Ray, and Ricky in Utah. Lou stayed at work all day. His hand was swollen and looked bad when he got home. He went to bed for a couple of hours after dinner this evening. I rested, too, after the dishes were cleared away. We had a happy surprise this evening when Beverly came with her mother, Aunt Lorene, and Marilyn Clayton in her car. I was so glad to see that Lorene was able to get out; she had a cane to help her. We treated them to some of our grape juice. Marilyn had Bubble Up, (non sugar). She is a sweet slim little girl, yet she thinks she should reduce. Ah me! She told us about her vacation in Mexico this summer. She was an exchange student from her school. It was very interesting to hear about it. I gave Lorene and Annie a quart of grape juice to take home. Marilyn is staying with her grandmother Lorene while her folks are on vacation in Arizona. I surely hope it isn't too hot for their comfort. The folks didn't stay long because Bill was home alone. He can't get out of his chair without their help. (God bless that dear Bill!)

August 27, Friday

I'm concerned about Lou's hand; it is still swollen, but he went to work in spite of it. I telephoned Annette to find how she and the children were feeling. She is better this morning, but Marilyn had the 24-hour flu. Johnny and Glen feel better, but baby Steven isn't doing as well because he has a cold. I hope Dale doesn't get the miserable illness. They have all planned on going to a park in Long Beach tomorrow to a Brazilian reunion picnic where Dale expects to meet some missionary friends he worked with in Brazil. George and Dennie will go, also, as George was on a mission in Brazil, too. Next Sunday night Dale is speaking in a ward in Hollywood. (I think Annette said it was Hollywood.) A couple that Dale brought into the church from Brazil are now living in Hollywood and are active workers in the church, asked Dale to speak in their ward next Sunday at sacrament meeting. Our weather has warmed up, I had to put the cooler on yesterday and today. The mailman brought a letter from Violet; she'd been to the Cedar Hospital lab for her blood test, (profromblintrine?). She had paid out \$41.50 that morning for the test and heart and blood pills and new eyeglasses. She said she could weep to part with that needed money. She said someone gave Otto a couple of antelope steaks and he can eat them, ha ha! She is expecting Dolores and Bevan, Ron, Nadine, Richard, and Paul, about August 30. They'll stay up in the Cedar Mountains most of the week. Chris is still with Violet and Otto. Dolores and the others are up north visiting Yvonne. Bevan has business in



San Francisco. Grandma Jones has baby Paul with her. Violet may come back to California with the Joneses. I hope so.

August 28, Saturday

Lou went to bed last night with an Epsom salts pack on his swollen hand, (a cold pack). His hand has gone down some, but is not normal yet and it is discolored. Oh how thankful we are that he didn't break any bones in the fall last Wednesday. It warmed up again today and we had some smog to mar the lovely California southland. We went to the post office for stamps and postcards, to the health store for Lou's vitamin E, to the drug store for Deep Heat rub, Helen's Variety Store for my face powder and to the Safeway Store for our groceries. Today's mail brought a letter from Hattie Speirs. She would like a picture of me to put in her Book of Remembrance, along with a couple of my poems that she has in her book already. I have one picture left over of Lou and me, taken at Judy Warnick's wedding reception on September 3, 1964. I cut my picture off to send to Hattie and I put Lou's picture in my scrapbook with Donna and her family pictures. I gave Donna and her girls each one of Lou and me together and I put one in the golden wedding anniversary book, so Hattie will have this last one of me. I only had the six of them.

August 29, Sunday

Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. We had several visitors in our class; we always do in the vacation time. Br. Wayne Knight gave our lesson this morning. I enjoyed it very much. I talked to Edna Peak after Sunday School. I wanted to give Cheryl's picture to her, but I haven't seen her for a long time. Edna says she hasn't returned from her trip to Europe. John sent the picture in his letter and asked me to give it to Cheryl. Maybe he took the picture of her? *[Cheryl was born in July of 1943 so she was almost two years older than John.]* Edna said Cheryl wrote home to say she had met John Marsh in Berlin. I gave the picture to Edna because she said her daughter might not come to our ward for a long time as she will be going to college this fall, in Los Angeles. Edna said she is engaged to be married. Lou and I ate our dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria and then we drove to Highland Park to see the Andersens. We enjoyed a happy visit with them while they ate their dinner from TV trays in the living room. Lorene was there. Beverly went for her; she can't get around very well, her knee still hurts, but

she hobbles along as best she can. Dale and Annette went to the Hollywood Ward this afternoon. They took Marilyn and Glen. The two little ones stayed with us at Andersens, (Johnny and baby Steven). That baby is such a good little soul, seldom ever cries; Johnny was good, too. Dale was one of the speakers in Hollywood Ward. Annette said he gave the best talk by far. She was really proud of him. Dale does give good gospel sermons; we're all proud of him. We enjoyed a delicious meatloaf sandwich (Bev made the meat loaf) and Jello salad this evening. Lou and I took Lorene home about 9 p.m. I'm sorry we had to miss the



Astronauts L. Gordon Cooper and Charles Conrad

Ashton boy's missionary farewell testimonial this afternoon in our ward (Gerald). P.S. Annie went to see Dr. Lewis this morning for a checkup. Glen or Irene made the appointment for her. Our space heroes, Charles Conrad and Gordon Cooper successfully ended man's longest and most ambitious venture into space this morning. President Johnson telephoned his congratulations to the pair. He said, "We're glad you're back; we shall be everlastingly proud of you."

August 30, Monday

I started a letter to Hattie Speirs last Saturday. I finished it this morning. I enclosed the picture she wanted of me for her Book of Remembrance, to put with one or two of my poems that she has in her book. I telephoned Hattie's sister, Loretta Speight, so I could give Hattie first hand news of her. It's always rewarding to talk to Loretta, she is so cheerful with a cute sense of humor, yet, she is suffering most of the time. She has cancer throughout her body. She has a metal walker to help her get around. She said, "Tell Hattie I feel fine today and I love her." She told me she had a rather rugged day yesterday, but felt better today. The swelling is going down in Lou's hand and it is not as discolored, but it is sore and looks bruised. The sore on his elbow looks bad; it has proud flesh [*Granulation tissue*] in it and was hurting him. We took the old Band-Aid off and sprinkled some BF antiseptic powder on it and put on



Photo Elvie sent to Harriet Speirs for her Book of Remembrance.

a new Band-Aid. I surely hope it will heal up nicely now. We're fortunate indeed that Lou didn't break any bones in the accident last Wednesday, the 25th. We both had a lazy day today; he took a couple of naps, I did some reading and writing and cooked our dinner. It was a pleasant day, not too hot. Bill Schroeder phoned to tell Lou to come in the shop in the morning to work. Ruby Hodges phoned this evening; we both enjoyed a nice visit with her via phone.

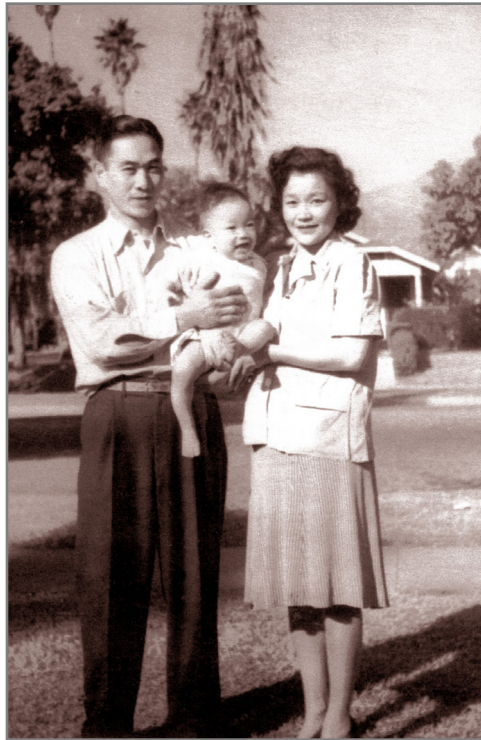
She is such a nice little person; I surely hope she will get the insurance she is trying to get to pay for the accident she and Lutie had a few months ago. It has cost her a lot already.

August 31, Tuesday

It was cool and overcast this morning but the sun was out by 10:30 a.m. Lou went to work at the Venetian blind shop. I did the washing and put the house in order. It doesn't seem possible that this is the last day of August. Where has our summer gone? I answered our grandson John L.'s letter after lunch. Lou's hand looks almost normal now, the swelling is almost gone and it isn't as discolored either. I talked to Lorene this evening on the phone. She is feeling a little better. Her knee isn't as painful as it was. She stayed up to Ray and Miriam's home last night. Marilyn took her up there yesterday so she could be there with her and her girlfriends, the girls from her school. I believe some of them went to Mexico with her as exchange students, from the school this summer. Marilyn had them to dinner last evening and they stayed overnight. Marilyn brought Lorene home this morning. She is visiting with one of the girls today and tonight in her home. They're having a fun time visiting in each other's homes. Ray and Miriam are in Arizona on their vacation so they wanted Lorene up in their home when the girls were there so that the girl's mothers would feel all right about them being there with an adult. A Br. Bunton, from Lorene's ward bishopric, called to see her this afternoon. He heard that she had broken her hip. Well, we're surely glad her injury isn't that serious. Lorene expects Ray and family home from vacation tonight or tomorrow.

September 1, Wednesday

It is a lovely September 1 day, clear and not too hot. I did my ironing and hung clean curtains up in our bathroom. I washed the kitchen, bathroom, and back porch floors and took the hand sweeper over the rugs. So, I had a busy day. I'm so glad it was cool enough for comfort. We haven't heard from Donna for over a week; I hope all is well with them. I expected to hear from Mary telling if they'd be coming this weekend. She said she would drop us a card to let us know for sure. Maybe we'll hear tomorrow. Terue Kawai phoned this evening at six. She has been on a church tour to the World's Fair, the Sacred Grove, (missionary pageant), Niagara Falls, New York, and other historical places in the East. She met my sister-in-law, Margaret Renshaw on the tour. They had a



Hideo, David and Terue Kawai from their younger years when David was a baby. In 1965 Hideo and Terue met Margaret Renshaw while on a tour of Church History sites together.



Melv and Margaret Renshaw, Margaret met Terue on the church history tour in August 1965.

wonderful time talking about us. Terue was delighted to learn that Margaret was related to us and that she knew my sisters and brother, too. She enjoyed Margaret a lot and she thinks she is a lovely person. She said that Margaret was having a ball and enjoying every minute of the tour. She was with two lady friends. Terue and Eddie went together. Today is their 33rd wedding anniversary. Their daughter Theda had invited them to dinner this evening at seven. I surely enjoyed hearing all about the tour. Terue said this was her 4th tour to the East, (LDS tour). Terue's sister in Utah had charge of one of the tours. I'm glad she met Margaret and they had such a nice visit together. That is one tour I'd love to go on, but I guess I never will. Anyway, I can enjoy hearing all about it, eh?

September 2, Thursday

Donna telephoned last night after nine o'clock. She has been too busy to write. She had to give a talk to the Mia Maid girls in Petaluma on Mutual night. She said she received some nice compliments; I knew she'd do a good job, she always does. The FHA loan was okay-ed for the house Donna and Rex wanted to buy, but the terms were not to their satisfaction, so they are not buying it. Br. Beck, the real estate man, is helping them to find another place. They think they've found one they would like, it has four bedrooms, two of them upstairs, a bathroom upstairs and one and a half downstairs, (I think?). Maybe it's two full bathrooms downstairs? It is a new home; about 5 minutes drive from town. I hope it will work out okay for them. The people who own the house they are in want to move back in about 3 weeks. The Mr. has been sent to Vietnam so the family is coming back to California. John and

Florence Marsh flew up to Oakland last Sunday to have Dick give John a check-up. They'll fly home on Friday. Rex and family are eating dinner at the Deals' this evening to be with them. I had a busy morning cleaning out the cabaña. I swept, dusted, and sprayed, to get rid of spiders or bugs, so that the three young kids Mary and Jon are bringing Saturday morning can have their sleeping bags in the cabaña the two nights they're here. I washed and tinted my blue chenille bed spread this afternoon. Lou worked at the Venetian blind shop today. He looked real tired when he came home this evening. He was half hour later because he stopped to get his hair cut. He went to bed for a couple of hours after eating dinner. I gave the back lawns a good watering while Lou rested.

Mary telephoned from Petaluma tonight after 9 p.m. They are leaving tomorrow evening and expect to be here about 2 a.m. on Saturday. There will only be five of them, (the three neighbor kids and Mary and Jon). Jon's sister and her husband are not coming, so we we'll not need the cabaña after all. We can take care of all of them in the house for sleeping now. They'll bring one sleeping bag Mary said.

September 3, Friday

It was a pleasant day, not too hot. I did some washing and ironing and put the house in order. Lou's bed is made up nice and clean for Mary and Jon. We'll have the couch bed all ready before we go to bed tonight. The Edgcombs left for their desert house this afternoon; they'll be gone over the weekend. I hope they enjoy it. Helen took her mother to her brother's home until they return. Edgcombs were gone about 15 minutes when they drove back in the yard. Helen had turned the refrigerator up high to freeze some ice cubes quickly; she forgot to turn it down again. It is a good thing she thought about it before driving too far, eh? I must have a little cold or something in my back, the lower part. It has been hurting me all afternoon. I can't have that! Lou and I went to the Safeway



Linda Thudium and Mary Marsh in 1963. Mary has always LOVED Disneyland. One of her lifelong delights is taking children for their first trips to Disneyland. In 1965 she took Chuck, Kathleen, and Steve Barbera to Disneyland. Their parents were Jon and Mary's landlords and Mary worked with their mother Betty and was good friends with her. Even in April of 2018 (at 75 years old) Mary has a trip planned to take two of her grandchildren (Eliza and Joseph) who haven't yet been to Disneyland.

Market when he got home about five. We got some fruit and vegetables and staples we buy every week. We're ready for our company's breakfast. I'm anxious for them to arrive safe and sound. We left the back porch light on all night and a little night light on in the kitchen stove before we went to bed. P.S. Florence Marsh telephoned tonight about 9:30. They flew home this afternoon from Oakland. Dr. Richard Deal gave John a thorough physical examination; he is failing fast. Dick said he had an obstruction in his bowels and one in his stomach. He had a skin cancer on his nose which Dr. Deal burned out and removed. Florence sounded depressed; she has a big worry and responsibility with John.

September 4, Saturday

Our folks arrived from Petaluma this morning about 3 a.m. They were so quiet; I didn't even hear them drive in the yard. It didn't take them long to get into their beds. I got up about 8 a.m. and Mary was up. Grampa, Mary, and I fixed a good breakfast for all of them, bacon, sausage, eggs, potatoes, toast, hot chocolate, grape juice, and cantaloupe. They all looked happy and ready for a fun day at Disneyland. We wouldn't let them help with the dishes because their time is so short and we wanted them to



1965 Map of Disneyland.

have a good long day of fun. The kids they have with them are Chuck Barbera, age 13, Kathleen Barbera, age 12, and Steve Barbera, age 11. Lou cut our lawns and Edgecombs' with the power mower. He swept up the grass and leaves with the sweeper cart. Both places look neat and trim now.

Edgecombs are at their desert home over the Labor Day holiday.

Mr. Edgecomb cut and watered our lawns while we were up north in July. I did the dishes and put the house in order. The two boys and the girl Mary brought are really nice kids, no wonder Mary is so fond of them. I ordered a bath brush from the Fuller Brush man. He'll deliver it next Saturday; it cost \$2.77 plus tax. It has been a beautiful day, clear and cool, I'm so glad for the Disneyland day that our young folks are enjoying. It is not too hot for comfort. Tom Ellsworth and Christine Christensen were married today in the Los Angeles Temple. Lou and I went to their wedding reception at President Ellsworth's home. We saw many old friends there; they really had a lot of people at this reception. Everything was very lovely. I had two lovely compliments. Diane O. Nolen said I reminded her of Aunt Donna; she thought we looked alike, nice, eh? Betty Ramish and husband Fred said my hair looked "very beautiful."

She said, "How about working for us in our Beauty Shop, we could surely use you." Fred said, "You're a clever lady to dress your own hair so lovely." That was nice coming from experts, eh? We got the beds ready for our guests before going to bed.

September 5, Sunday

Jon, Mary, and the Barbera kids, Chuck, Kathleen, and Steve got home from Disneyland last night about 12:25 a.m. They were tired but happy. They were not long getting into their beds. Mary was the first one up this morning. Jon was anxious to be on their way cause he told his boss he'd be back on the job at 6 p.m. tonight. Mary phoned Grandma Marsh; she wanted to see them, but the time was too short. Jon was anxious to get started for Petaluma. They wouldn't let us cook breakfast, but they did have cold cereal, milk, doughnuts, grape juice, and sliced bananas on the cereal. It was a real pleasure to have these sweet

young folks in our home. They left here about 8:20 a.m. It was raining lightly when they drove away. We had a word of prayer for their safety, before they left the house; I was mouth. Lou and I went to Sunday School; we enjoyed the fast meeting first and then our class in Sunday School. I talked to Cheryl Peak for a minute after fast meeting. She said she met John Marsh in church in Berlin. He

introduced himself; he was surprised and happy to learn that she was from Pasadena and our ward, so they had a lot to talk about. She said he was so nice to her and he showed her around the city. She explained about the picture of herself and the lost hotel keys that John had mentioned in his letter.

He told me to ask her about them. Cheryl introduced me to the young man she is engaged to marry; he is a nice looking boy. Mary wrote a little thank you note on my desk pad, where I had asked her to write the names of the Barbera boys and girl so I'd have them correct in my diary book. Lou and I ate our lunch in Bob's Big Boy Restaurant. We broke our fast there. This evening we went to Highland Park. Mrs. Barbera had sent a sack full of nice zucchini squash from her garden and we took some to Lorene and we took Lorene to Andersens' with us to give them some squash too and visit with them. We had a nice time as we always do in the Andersen home. We took Lorene home about 9:30 p.m. It was raining lightly.



Elvie always took great care to make her hair look lovely. This is an earlier photo of Elvie. On September 4 she was complimented on her talent.

September 6, Monday

This morning's news reports 40 missing in flooded Zion Gorge National Park, Utah. It said, an unpredicted rainstorm drenched the area and sent the Virgin River rampaging through Zion Narrows. The rain struck about 5 a.m. yesterday. Florence Marsh phoned this morning and said the TV news said that Sheriff Otto Fife and a group were at the location, but they haven't had any word from them. We are all concerned and anxious to learn if Otto and his party are safe. It was raining when we got up and has drizzled most of the day. Oh, I hope it will clear up before tomorrow so Janet and Jerry Haddock's wedding reception can be pleasant in Elaine's lovely backyard as planned. After lunch Lou went to get some gas in the car and call to say hello to his cousin Ruby Hodges. I was busy filling in four family group record sheets of Donna and Rex and their married girls and families. The news on the radio this afternoon said that all 40

missing people in the Zion canyon area have been accounted for; no casualties. That is good news, but we are still very concerned about Otto and his group of 23 still up there. They haven't been able to come through the flooded Zion Narrows yet because there are some women and children in the group. The TV showed pictures of the first four hikers to reach safety after stepping from the Virgin River through the Narrows. To our surprise, we knew all four of them. It was our nephew, Bevan Jones, and his son Ron, Bevan's brother, Dr. Douglas Jones and his wife Donna. Andersens phoned Violet in Cedar tonight. Violet told about Otto and his group.

September 7, Tuesday

Violet said last night on the phone that she and Dolores and Bevan would be up in Zion's Canyon this morning to wait for Otto and his group to come out of the Narrows. Violet was almost ill with worry. We'll all surely be relieved to learn that they are all out safely. Our morning paper had a picture of Bevan, Ron, Doug, and Donna Jones, the first four to reach safety from the flooded canyon. We received a nice letter from Donna today. I'll record her news on the special data page at the end of August. Here it is: This page is recorded from Donna's letter received September 7. She

Zion Park Ordeal By Flood Ends; All Trapped Rescued

By DWIGHT L. JONES

ZION NATIONAL PARK, Utah (AP)—Ordeal by flood was over today for 42 wilderness hikers trapped almost three days by rains which swelled the Virgin River in Zion National Park's deep Zion Narrows.

The last of the hikers waded out, sometimes in water up to their armpits, late Tuesday.

The last was a party of nine, led by Iron County Sheriff Otto Fife of nearby Cedar City. He led a party of 21 which began the hike Saturday, when weather forecasts indicated it would probably not rain.

SOUND LIKE JETS

It did rain early Sunday before dawn, and some hikers said the water rushing through the canyon sounded like jet airplanes.

Some of Fife's party left the canyon before he and the last eight came out late Tuesday. Fife, 64, said he had kept the last eight because he was worried about their physical condition, and was afraid to tackle the canyon until he was sure the water wouldn't rise further.

The canyon has sheer walls, rising in places 1,500 feet. A man can stretch out both arms and touch either side in places. Hikers have to wade the river most of the way because there are no banks.

'HE'LL DO IT'

For three days people had been saying about Fife:

"Otto will bring them through. He'll round them all up and make them stay put until it's safe to move."

"I'm glad to be here," Fife said. "But this didn't cure me. I'm taking another party through Sept. 28 — if they aren't too scared."

"The children were worried about missing school and one of them asked me for an excuse for his teachers. But I'm going home now — I'm a couple of days late myself. I hope they don't fire me."

CALIFORNIANS

Before Fife and his party came out, five Californians who had been feared missing walked to safety.

They were preceded by two 16-year-old boys who told park rangers the Californians had left before they did. How they passed the Californians remained a mystery.

The Californians told a story of clinging to ledges and trees, and crouching behind a waterfall when water poured through the gorge Monday.

'BELIEVERS'

Les Frazin of Los Angeles said, "If there was anybody up

there who didn't believe in God, he does now."

Only one person was injured, Alan Keller of Orem, Utah, whose leg was hit by a log during the height of the flood. He limped out Tuesday and was flown to a Salt Lake City hospital for treatment.

The 42 trapped in the canyon were mostly from Utah, and included several children.

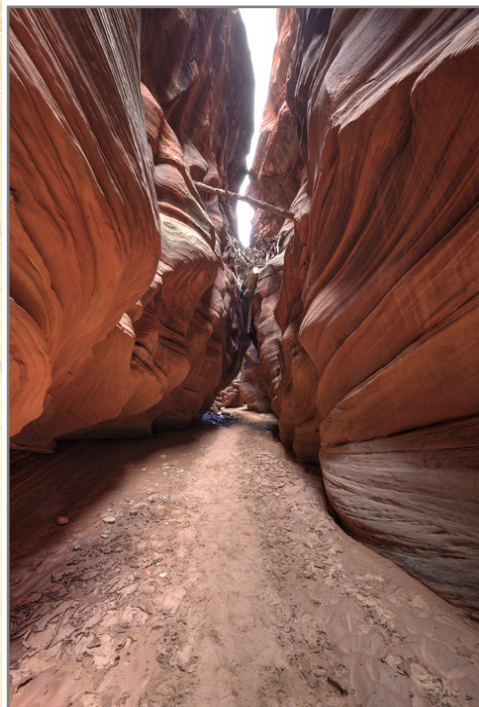
"Our spirits went up and down with the rain," said Mrs. Walter Anderson, wife of an agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation in Salt Lake City.

Floods through the canyon Sept. 17, 1961 killed five hikers. Only two of their bodies were found.



SHERIFF OTTO FIFE
... Zion's 'Man Of Iron'

Water can be a very powerful and destructive force.



← Image of Slot Canyon.

told about having a lovely dinner at Ruth and Dr. Deal's home on September 2 when Mom and Pop Marsh were there. The Marshes flew up to Oakland for Dr. Dick to give John a check-up. Donna thought that John looked ill; she could see a big change in him. Donna described the home they want to buy, it is about 8 years old, has a lovely kitchen with everything built in, an electric oven, dishwasher, disposal, and washer and dryer combination. She has room in the garage to put her own washer and dryer, which she thinks she will use if they get the place. She says the kitchen is pretty and cheerful. There is a nice dining area and front room with a fireplace, there are two bedrooms and a large bathroom downstairs and two bedrooms and a large bathroom upstairs. The house is yellow and pretty to look at. It has nice lawns in front and backyard, with pretty plants and bushes. The owner was asking \$25,950, she came down \$450. If Rex decides he wants the place, it will cost him \$25,500. Donna says it is in a very nice area, well kept, pretty homes around. I surely hope if it is right for them, they will buy it. Donna told about the nice compliments she received after her talk to the Mia Maid girls in the Petaluma Ward. The girls were all favorably impressed. One girl named Sandy came up and hugged Donna and told her how much she enjoyed her talk. Sandy told her mother she wasn't going to the party after Mutual cause she wanted to go home and go to bed and think about the lovely things Sr. Marsh had told them. Donna said that made her effort worthwhile. Rex bought hair clippers, comb, scissors, and etcetera. He told Donna that she is his new barber. He is tired of paying \$2.50 for a hair cut. Kathy has new shoes and clothes to start high school. Donna said she'd register Kathy in the Terra Linda High School. Dave and Janet have a brand new beautiful white Pontiac station wagon. They drove to San Rafael to show the folks the day they bought it, Saturday, August 28. I washed and ironed this morning. My Maytag washer is leaking. I've got to have some repair work done on it. I'm afraid to use it until it is fixed. Lou is going to see Mr. Jensen, the man we bought it from. He has repaired it once or twice before. We've had it several years. We drove to



Highland Park tonight. Beverly drove our car to Burbank to Jerry and Janet's wedding reception. Bill stayed home. Elizabeth, Andersens' nice neighbor watched television with Bill to keep him company while we were away; she is precious. The Vandergrift home and yard were lovely; the beautiful little bride, Janet, and handsome groom Jerry a happy pair. The reception line was real nice looking with men in white jackets. Bette looked so pretty in her turquoise blue. Elaine was lovely, too, but not in the line. She was a charming hostess. Everything was so lovely, but I haven't room for details. Little Susan Haddock was a darling flower girl. It was a large group, a lot of people we didn't know, but it was fun visiting with relatives and old friends. Ann V. Webster was happy, because she is expecting a baby in six months. I'm glad for her. Mary Jorgensen is down to a size 12 dress, she is a cute doll now, very pretty.



Janet and Jerry Haddock September 7, 1965.

September 8, Wednesday

I started a letter to Donna this morning and I finished it this evening. Lou will mail it in the morning. Emma Veldenzer phoned to tell me she isn't going to Relief Society today. I phoned Nora Williamson; she was happy to stop by for me. I took my jelled salad. We had the quilt up in the front foyer this morning. After Sr. Geneva Musser's fine lesson on "Teaching the Gospel in the Home," I quilted until time for lunch and then went back to quilt. I did enjoy the nice salads and Nell Ellsworth's delicious hot buttered rolls. Melba Kunz was anxious to get the quilt off the frames, so I stayed until three o'clock until we'd finished it. I was really tired when I got home. I had to go to bed for a couple of hours until my backache left. Melba brought me home. We quilters were the last to leave, (Melba K., Florence Boice, Atha Baddley, and me). Lou helped me fix a bite to eat when he got home at 4:40 p.m.; he is a darling. We received another wedding reception invitation; this one was a real surprise. Louise Pearce's daughter, Diana Louise, is getting married on September 16, (our wedding anniversary date, 51 years for us). The reception will be at her mother's home, 1341 Cary Way, San Diego. The groom's name is Michael Lewis Reck. Lou says we'll celebrate our anniversary by driving to San Diego, the 16th, getting a motel and surprising the family at the reception that night. Sounds like fun, eh? We are all happy to know that Otto and his group of 23 people, all came out of the Zion Narrows, safe and sound yesterday afternoon. We saw Otto and others on TV news last night when we got home from Burbank. He looked tired. He said, "Well, it looks like this is the end of the road."

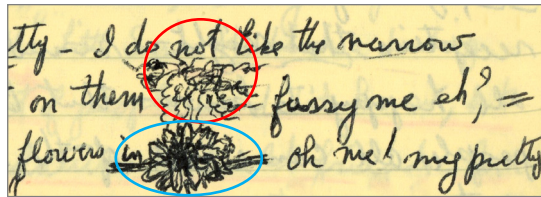


Hurricane Betsy

September 9, Thursday

Headline today, "Hurricane Betsy slashed and pummeled South Florida yesterday, three die in Miami floods. The damage is terrific." It was a beautiful clear morning. Lou worked at the Venetian blind shop. I wrote in my diary the Tuesday and Wednesday data. We received a nice thank you note from Mary and Jon. She said they arrived home Sunday evening at 5:15 p.m. in time for Jon to be on his job at 6 p.m. It rained hard the first hour, but was lovely after that. The holiday traffic was very light, sometimes it was five minutes without seeing another car, an enjoyable trip home. The Barbera kids were fun. Mary thanked us for the "good beds and delicious breakfasts," (her words, not mine). We surely enjoyed having them here. Mary said that Alice, the

mother of Chuck, Kathleen, and Steve Barbera had a lovely chicken all stuffed and ready for Mary to cook in Mary's. She cooked it Monday. Mrs. Barbera had Mary eat dinner with them Sunday evening. Jon was at work. I'm glad that Mary has such a nice neighbor and landlord, plus sweet kids. When Lou came home at 4:45 p.m., he took me up to the boulevard to the gift shop in LaManda Park Hardware Store. I bought two pretty little milk glass vases for \$3.43 and had them gift wrapped, but no ribbon. I had bought some nice satin ribbon and bows and tiny flowers and card in Helen's Variety Store. I made the box look pretty. I do not like the narrow stringy ties and bows they put on them, fussy me, eh? I like a nice satin bow with flowers in. Oh me!



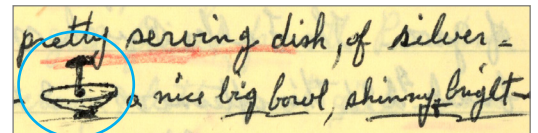
Elvie drew two bows above. The red circle is a bow made with curly ribbon. The blue circle bow is the kind Elvie made and the kind she prefers.

My pretty bow is a mess when I sketch it, ha ha. Well, you get the idea I hope. We went to Harold and Lydia Smith's home to the reception tonight. It was a lovely evening, held out of doors in their pretty backyard. Kent's

bride is a pretty little doll. She looked tiny standing beside her handsome tall groom. It was nice greeting dear friends. I ate a piece of the wedding cake; it was chocolate, with a cream frosting on top, (white) and some delicious cream chocolate filling inside. I seldom eat any cake, I didn't eat any of Jerry and Janet's beautiful cake on Tuesday night, but it surely looked good. It had a red berry filling inside of white cake. I was tempted, but not enough to indulge. Everything was lovely at the Smith's home for this reception.

September 10, Friday

Lou went to work at the shop this morning. The boss is going to close the shop next week; he and wife May are going away for a few days. I went to town on the bus this morning about 10:30. I went to the Broadway Store and bought a wedding gift for Diana Pearce. I had the store send it to her mother's home in San Diego, where the reception is going to be on September 16 (our wedding anniversary date). I bought a pretty serving dish of silver like material (chromium) for \$6.22.



It is a nice big bowl, shiny and bright. I hope they'll like it. We had five wedding invitations this month and three last month. I bought myself a Playtex bra in Hertel's Store for \$3.12. I was glad to come home; I'm no good at shopping anymore. I rested until time to prepare dinner. Today's mail left a brochure from the Shell Oil Company with two credit cards for gasoline and a coupon for a set of six stainless steel steak knives, free with the coupon. Well, after all these years Lou gets a Shell Oil credit card without asking for it. Annie phoned this evening and said they had telephoned Dolores, and Nadine answered. She said her mother and Grandma Fife were at the market, so we know that Violet is in California. She came back home with Bevan, Dody, and children. Nadine said Grandpa Otto was

feeling fine when they left him in Cedar. Hurricane Betsy slammed into New Orleans last night forcing thousands to flee home because of floods.

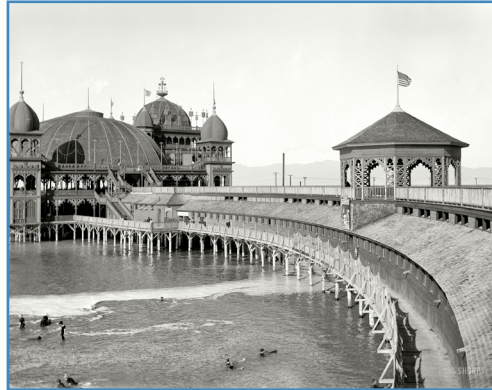
September 11, Saturday

It has been a lovely clear cool fall morning. So far, this September we haven't had any hot weather and that is a change from the past years. Believe me, I'm enjoying this cool beautiful weather. Lou did some yard work this morning. I did the housework, plus a little scrapbook work. After lunch Lou went with Stanley Edgecomb to take a load of trash to the dump in Stan's truck. Our only mail today was a letter from CARE, asking for money! We could use a little more of that stuff ourselves, eh? I wrote a letter to Lydia and Owen in answer to her letter to us. We went to the Safeway Store for our week's supply of groceries. The Fuller Brush man brought my new bath brush, \$2.91 this afternoon. I hope to enjoy using it tonight in my shower. Hurricane Betsy uprooted hundreds of trees and cast debris on the street in New Orleans. Betsy has about blown her self out, after causing the deaths of about 200 people and millions of dollars in damage to property owners in some of our states. It did the most damage in Florida. Lou telephoned Ruby Hodges to invite her to go to conference with us in the morning. She had taken some medication and wasn't feeling very well. She said she'd phone in the morning if she wanted us to pick her up. (I have a feeling she will not be going.) I hope I'm wrong.

September 12, Sunday

Today is our Pasadena Stake conference. Oh, what a beautiful morning, oh, what a beautiful day. It was so lovely cool and clear. Lou and I enjoyed the morning session of our conference. All speakers were interesting. Our visiting members from Salt Lake City were Br. and Sr. Robert L. Simpson and a Br. Welsh, representing the genealogy committee. President Ellsworth called three (surprise) speakers from the audience. All did very well bearing their testimonies; the first was Marjorie Snedaker, the second, Br. Lee Pett, and the third, a brother, I didn't get his name. Br. Simpson was the concluding speaker. I surely enjoyed his talk. Mildred Anderson asked for our address. Marilyn Clayton visited our stake conference this morning with her girlfriend, from the Pasadena Ward, Judy? (A nice young person). They are both sweet girls. I was glad that Marilyn brought her friend up to meet us. Marilyn is such a

lovely girl; she looked pretty, too. I'd love to have attended the afternoon session of conference, but after dinner Lou felt the need of his rest period; he enjoyed a nap in the cabaña swing. It is a habit formed since his heart attack a few years ago. The doctor said to rest after eating, but golly, he didn't say, "as long as he lived." Ah me! Well, I get some extra rest, too, because I have nothing else to do. My eyes won't let me read very long at a time, so I get rid of my loneliness by taking a nap, too. It has been such a beautiful day with no smog, clear and cool. P.S. Our stake clerk was called on this morning to bear his testimony. I enjoyed his remarks very much. Sorry, I do not remember his name.



Saltair in its glory days.

Old Saltair

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

Elvie Renshaw—July 1961



September 13, Monday

It was a beautiful morning; Lou had to repair his electrical hedge cutter before he could cut the hedge or ivy. I couldn't do my washing because my Maytag washer has a leak. We are waiting for Jack Jensen to come out and fix it. I talked to Annie on the phone. She and Beverly had talked to Violet in Tustin, via Dody's phone. Violet is going by plane to see Yvonne and family for about a week. I think she will leave about Thursday. The following week, after she comes back to Dody's home, she will visit with Andersens when Beverly is on her vacation so Bev can take her visiting in our Southern California. Lou is off work all this week. Bill, his boss, and wife, Mae, are going away for a few days' vacation. The shop is closed for the week. I answered Ethel Newbold's letter. We received a nice letter from Donna and one from Hattie Speirs. Hattie thanked me for the picture of me, and the lines I composed about "Old Saltair." She said I had expressed her thoughts exactly concerning dear old Saltair. She read it to some of the family while on their way to Sandy to her Aunt Nettie Greenwood's funeral. Aunt Nettie is the last one of Aunt

Clara Strong's family to go. Elias told Hattie to bring my poem to the Strong's meeting tonight at Erma Strong Turner's home. She is the daughter of Hattie's Uncle Roy, her father's brother. Elias thought the lines would bring back some memories. I hope they'll enjoy it, "Old Saltair." Donna's letter was a treat as always. She didn't receive an invitation to Diana Pearce's reception. She said, "Uncle Otto made the front page news in the San Francisco Examiner newspaper Monday, telling about

the flood in Zion's Canyon. They had pictures of Bevan and Ron Jones and Doug and Donna Jones in their paper. There was a three-hour parade in front of Macy's Store, for Admission Day. There was very little business while it was passing. Kathy has started in the Terra Linda High School in the area where they are going to move to, the home on Miller Creek Road. Mr. Beck is trying to get things arranged so they can get moved in by the end of the month. They need the \$2,000 now, so we'll get it off to them in the morning. Joan and Miller have a little 8 years old Indian boy, Samuel Kinney, living with them. They call him Sam and he calls them Mom and Dad. He will live with them winters and go to school and he'll visit his folks in the summertime. P.S. Jack Jensen came this afternoon and put a new hose on our washer, the cost was \$10.83.



Sherman Gardner and Samuel Kinney 1965

September 14, Tuesday

I started Donna's letter last night and finished it this morning. Lou and I went to the Mutual Savings and Loan this morning to draw out \$1,500. Lou wrote a check to Donna for \$500, making the \$2,000 they need to add to what they have for payment on the home they are going to buy. We enclosed the two checks in her letter and I mailed it in the Pasadena post office in town. I did some shopping in Woolworths Store and then I sat in the car while Lou had his hair cut at the barber college. Lou took me to Nelsen's Shoe Store, at their new store location on South Lake Street. I bought a nice pair of Red Cross shoes in beige shade for \$14.00 plus the tax. We came home, had lunch, and Lou took a nap until 3 p.m. I put some news clippings of Otto Fife and the Zion's Narrows that Lillian sent in her anniversary card to us. She said she and Jack are going to San Diego for Diana's wedding reception.

She wondered if we'd be going. She said they'd go to a motel. I wish we could find the same motel. I bought a new white scrapbook in Woolworth this morning. It is smaller than my last white book. I needed more pages for the clippings my family sends to me, so I got this one for clippings mostly. Elmer Baddley came this afternoon for the September Relief Society visiting teacher's messages. Atha is going to do it this month; I did it last month while she was away. Lou took me around our district twice, once in July and again in August. Lou did a little job for a lady customer, a Mrs. Rutledge. She phoned this morning and he did it this afternoon, new cord, and etcetera. He called to visit with Ruby Hodges after he finished the job. He left a box of Venetian blind cord with Ruby, for Pawnee.

September 15, Wednesday

It was a little foggy early, but not for long, (a lovely day). I had a large washing this a.m. because of the sheets and slips from all three beds. Our guest bed is ready for the next guest. Lou used his new Shell credit card for a tank of gasoline, he had the coupon they sent to him with the cards, so he received a set of six stainless steel steak knives, compliments of "Your Shell Dealer." Nice, eh? They look pretty with white handles, plastic I guess, but looks like ivory bone. Ruby sent her gift to Diana Pearce with Lou yesterday, a pretty pair of flowered pillow slips, in a nice white box. She can't see very well so I wrapped it for her, with satin bow and tiny rose buds in bow. She sent the ribbon to tie it. I had bow and flowers here. Ruby may go with us if she feels better. Today's mail brought two lovely wedding anniversary cards, one from Donna, Rex, and Kathy. She has mailed a box of See's chocolates (her note says). The other anniversary card came from Louise Pearce, in her note she said, Diana and Mike surprised them by getting married so soon. She is "trying to make the best of it" and is giving them a reception, September 16. She'd love to have us come to it. We plan to

go. We also received a "thank you" note from Diana and Mike. Diana said the silver tray is lovely and she will enjoy using it. (I hope so.) I'm glad the Broadway Store got it to her so quickly. She is prompt with her "thank you" notes, eh? Lillian and Jack's lovely anniversary card came yesterday. Lou enjoyed himself for an hour, or more, watching the road workers on Del Mar, down a few blocks from her. He had his nap after lunch.

September 16, Thursday

It is our 51st wedding anniversary today and also Diana and Michael Keck's wedding day. We left Pasadena at 12:30 noon and drove along Rosemead Boulevard to the Santa Anna Freeway. It rained off and on all the way to San Diego. It really came down hard and fast in some spots. We drove through the lovely La Jolla Beach town to the Pacific Beach. We located the LDS chapel near

Louise's home. We could see her home on the hill back of the church. We then found a nice motel not far from that location, The Sand and Sea Motel, \$7.00 per night. The man asked \$8.00, but the owner let us have it for \$7.00. The man reminded me so much of my own father and he looked a lot like Dad; he was looking after the place for the lady manager while she shopped. We both took a nap until about 5 p.m. (We checked into the motel about 3 p.m.) We went to town to the Waibel's Restaurant. It was a nice place; Lou had a hot roast beef sandwich and I had a hot turkey sandwich. He had coconut cream pie and I had a cup of custard. We came home to the motel and dressed for the wedding reception and went to Louise's home just in time to hear the bishop of their ward pronounce the bridal couple, "Man and wife." The groom was honestly a shock to us! He is so large, tall, and heavy, but has a pleasant face, (what we could see of it, for the beard). We can't understand a tiny little girl like Diana wanting a huge man like him? Michael Keck is his name and he is 21 years old. Diana looked pretty and seems in love. The folks were

surprised to see us, I'm sure, but happy we came. They all looked pretty in nice gowns with flowers and etcetera. The relatives were the only ones we knew, except Diana's father, Grant Lindsey. He had his wife and children there. The wedding cake was beautiful and delicious; the punch with ice cream in was good, too. They had nuts and mints. We watched Grant L. and Dick P. [*bride's father and stepfather*] take pictures of the bride and groom and their party. Too bad it has to rain and be too cold to use the lovely deck outdoors. There is such a beautiful view from the deck looking out over the hundreds of lights in the valley below. We came back to the motel about 10:30 p.m. Lou forgot his hat, left it at Louise's. Lou has had some pains in his left foot near his instep. I wonder what is causing that trouble?

September 17, Friday

Lou drove up to Louise's for his hat this morning while I was getting dressed and my hair combed. He didn't rest very well last night; his foot caused him a lot of distress.



Elvie and Lou were quite shocked to see the groom as mentioned in her diary:

"The groom was honestly a shock to us! He is so large, tall, and heavy, but has a pleasant face, (what we could see of it, for the beard). We can't understand a tiny little girl like Diana wanting a huge man like him? Michael Keck is his name and he is 21 years old. Diana looked pretty and seems in love."

This was the time that facial hair and longer hair was completely the exception to the rule. Times have certainly changed. Elvie might be surprised to see some of her great grandchildren today? But we know she would love them and adjust to the big, tall, hairy, and handsome great grandsons that are part of her family.



Louise P. Low - Elvie - maid of honor, Diana's sister in law, Mrs. Keck - and Diana's two half sisters - ? and Shannen

I'm concerned about it, I'm afraid it is a condition like Ruby Hodges has in her arm. She has had it in her leg, also, a clot in the blood vessel. The doctors call it "thrombosis." Oh, I hope it isn't anything like that. Jack treated Lou to his breakfast at the Pancake House this morning. I was invited, but not ready, so I said, "go along with Jack." I said I'd wait in the motel. They had a nice visit and I'm glad I didn't go, I can do very well without my breakfast. We left the motel this morning at nine. We enjoyed our drive home; it rained in spots, but not heavy. We arrived home about 11:15 a.m. It had been raining in Pasadena; the house seemed cold. I put the oven heat on. Oh, it is always nice to come home to our dear little house. We ate lunch and Lou went to bed after I rubbed his foot with Deep Heat. He rested in bed most of the day. We received our Social Security check; the government back pay of eight months, \$104.80. That is \$13.10 for 8 months, nice, eh? We received a pretty wedding anniversary card from Joan and Miller. She enclosed a nice newsy letter. She told us about the little Indian boy, Sam. They are enjoying him

in their home now; He feels right at home. He calls them Mom and Dad. Sherm loves him and they get along very well. They bought Sam a bike like Sherm's; he'd never had one. He likes school and has made friends. He loves to play football with Mo, (Dad). P.S. Joan said that Mo was going to send us some more records soon, isn't that nice?

September 18, Saturday

I mailed Joan and Miller a wedding anniversary card today. They've been married eight years the 21st of September. I enclosed a letter in answer to her nice letter to us in the anniversary card she sent us on the 16th, for our fifty-first anniversary. Joan and Mo's little Indian boy came from a reservation near Scottsdale, Arizona. He went to school in Mesa, his first 2 years. His full name is Samson Kinney. I think he is 8 years old. Mo would like to keep him and send him on a mission when he is old enough. Florie Strong Fullmer and Patsy Strong Howell, each have new babies. Pat has a boy, Florie a girl. Joan was going to take a baby gift to each of them the day she wrote to us. Mo's cousin Shirlene (lives in California) has a new baby boy. Joan was mailing a gift to her. Mo's brother Erv is getting married on October 20. He is 29 years old. His wife to be is from Idaho; her name is Sue Bastian. She is 20 years old. October 20 is Erv's birthday date, also. Mo's brother Sherman, arrived in Provo last Monday to attend BYU. We surely enjoyed reading Joan's letter, sorry I haven't room to record all of her news, but they are all well and happy which is most important. Our day got darker and then came the lightening, thunder, and downpour of rain. Lou was out in the cabaña swing trying to enjoy a nap in the noise of thunder and rain. I wonder how he could sleep? Anyway he stayed out there. He had the wool car blanket over him and was warm and comfy. Our neighbor Mrs. Stacy came to use our phone to report her phone out of order. We enjoyed some of our lovely records on the Magnavox player. The records and lovely player were a golden wedding gift from Donna, Rex, and family, a year ago. Oh, we have surely enjoyed their wonderful gift. Mo



Bride and groom, Deana + Michael Keck
 San Diego, Sept. 16th 1965 -
 Bishop + wife with them -

Gardner is sending us some more records, aren't we lucky to have such a thoughtful and kind family? Yes, indeed!

September 19, Sunday

It was raining when we got up and it rained most of the night. Lou came home after priesthood to take me to Sunday School and it was still raining. We had the old faithfuls out to Sunday School, (rain or shine). I was happy to see the Ray Marsh family back from their trip to New York. They went to meet their daughter, LeeAndra. She spent most of the summer in Europe with an Uncle and Aunt and family. We had a very good song practice, with Ray Marsh back on the job leading. He is excellent; one enjoys singing when he leads. Our Gospel doctrine class was so interesting. I hope Br. Robinson will stay with our class, he is one of the best teachers we've had, and we've had some wonderful teachers. Lou and I enjoyed a good brunch in Bob's Restaurant at 11:35 a.m. We had the breakfast menu, eggs, ham, sausage, hash brown potatoes, and toast. I was hungry and it surely tasted good. I seldom eat breakfast on Sunday morning. Lou and I bought some groceries at the Safeway Store before we came home. The sun was shining brightly when we came out of Sunday School. We didn't shop yesterday because of the downpour. Lou enjoyed his nap in the cabaña swing until time to get ready for church at three. We had a nice meeting; we had a baritone solo by Br. Glen T. Glancy, "The Lord's Prayer." We had a duet by Br. and Sr. Glancy, (Ethelyn and Glen). The speakers were, (youth) Sandra Nelson, Jay Munns, and Thomas Smith, and (Iven) Verl Funk. Laura Manlove telephoned this evening to tell us they'd returned home from their vacation. We were glad to know they'd arrived home safely. They have been gone about three weeks to Northern California and Salt Lake City, Utah.

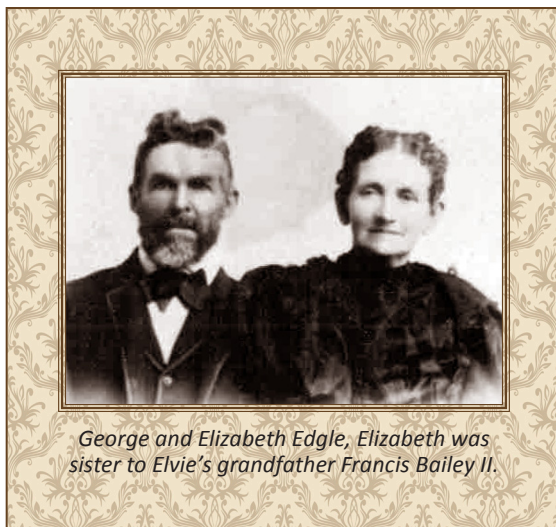


Elvie and Lou have certainly enjoyed playing records on the Magnavox the family got them for their 50th wedding anniversary.

Lou thinks it's pretty. I tinted my bathroom curtains and a white nightgown, a rose shade, using less of the dye in the water. They look pretty and are ironed ready to use when I want them. The box of See's chocolates Donna sent us for our anniversary, arrived today. We enjoyed some while watching the TV program, "Password," at 1 p.m. Donna's little enclosure note said, "I thought you might enjoy these while you watch TV, Happy Anniversary on your 51st, isn't that wonderful! Our love, Rex and Donna." We surely did enjoy them. Donna had them handpicked for the ones we like best. She is a darling. I wanted to write a letter to her today but I was too tired after dying my robe, gown, and curtains. We spent a pleasant evening in our dear little home with some nice music on the player, plus TV programs later.

September 21, Tuesday

'Tis another beautiful sunny clear day with no smog. Annie phoned to tell me Bette Haddock had phoned; she told them about the snowstorm she and Ray got into on their way home from Utah last weekend. They had to stay overnight in a motel in Cedar because of the bad storm, (lots of snow). While Bette and Beverly were talking on the phone, the operator came on the line to tell Bette she had an emergency call for Bette Haddock, from Ruth Haddock. Bev hung up and Bette took the call. Ruth was in severe pain in her abdomen. Bette and Ray went to her home; I hope it isn't serious. Bette called Bev to let her know that Ruth was ill and they were going to her home to take her to the doctor or hospital. Lou went to work at the shop today. I did the washing and ironing. It was a small washing so I could do both. I phoned Lorene this after. She told me some interesting news. A week ago last Sunday, while Lorene was at Andersens', a man and woman called at her home. (The neighbors told Lorene about this.) The next Sunday the same man phoned Lorene and asked her if she was Lorene Bailey Clayton. He asked her if she'd heard the name, "George Edgel." Yes, it was a familiar name. He told her he was born in Hoytsville, Utah. They learned through talking, that this man's mother is our Grandfather Bailey's sister. He asked about our father and his brothers and sister and about Lorene's sisters and brother. He wants to meet all of us. He asked Lorene if she can arrange a place where we can all meet, where he and his wife can come. They are LDS, living in Beverly Hills. They are interested in getting their genealogy records together. He said his wife is the one who is doing their genealogy, as his work takes him out of town a lot. I'm anxious to meet them.



George and Elizabeth Edgle, Elizabeth was sister to Elvie's grandfather Francis Bailey II.

September 20, Monday

It has been a perfectly beautiful clear day. Lou and I went to the bank to deposit our Social Security check of \$104.80, (the government back pay for the past eight months). I bought items in Helen's Variety Store, the drug store, and Manor Market. After lunch while Lou was resting in the cabaña swing, I tinted my old seersucker robe red. The flowers were pink in a faded blue background and now the flowers are red with a darker background, a plum shade;

September 22, Wednesday

Florence Marsh phoned last evening to tell me that they telephoned Rex and Donna on Sunday night. John was so

anxious to learn if they had the home yet? They wouldn't know until about Monday or Tuesday, so we hope to hear something via mail soon. I didn't rest well last night, just couldn't sleep. Getting out of bed this morning took effort, oh me! Lou worked at the shop again today. I phoned the Dixie Beauty Salon and made an appointment for a permanent wave at one tomorrow. My last permanent was July 6, 1964, (two months past a year). I like my hair cut short and curled once a year to give it some body. I dread the deal, but my hair needs it. I wish I had lovely curly hair like my Grandfather Bailey had. (Wishful thinking, eh?) Today's mail brought a nice letter from Donna; she thanked us for the money. They hope to move into the new home, 424 Miller Creek Road, next week.

They are anxious to get moved and settled. Rex has several boxes already packed in the garage. They get up at 5:30 every morning and leave the house at 6:10 to get Kathy off to seminary, Rex to work, and Donna to work. They received two more tapes from John; he is well and happy. He plans on going to the Servicemen's Conference in Berchtesgaden November 2, 3, and 4. He put a new motor in his car; the old motor had a cracked block. Joan phoned her folks and told them things she had told us in the letter she sent to us. David's boss gave him a \$200 check for an informal award; he thanked him for his fine help to IBM. The big award banquet night will be in January 1966, in New York. It will be thrilling if Dave and Janet are invited to go there and receive a nice bonus, eh? Donna is proud of all three of her sons-in-law, (fine men all of them). I answered Donna's letter after dinner this evening.

September 23, Thursday

Our day dawned bright and sunny. The days are getting shorter; old man winter has already put in an appearance in some parts of our country. Lou worked at the Venetian blind shop again today. He is a happy man when he has work to do. I vacuumed the two front rooms well this morning. I did the bedrooms yesterday. Our house is nice and clean again. I went to the Dixie Beauty Shop, at 12:45 to get a permanent wave. It has been one year and two months since I had the last one. I believe I have a nice curl; I had her cut my hair much shorter this year. I came home and did my hair over; they never do my hair to satisfy me, but I need their help for the permanents once a year. I mailed Joan a birthday card with \$3.00 in it. I enclosed 3 sticks of gum for the children, and I composed a little verse to Joan. (See September 29) I put Lou's lunch up tonight. It is in the refrigerator ready, he says he is going to eat breakfast at Bob's in the morning. Hurrah! I can sleep in.

September 24, Friday

It was another lovely fall day, so pretty. I got up at 8 a.m. Lou ate at Bob's this morning. He likes their hot cakes once

in a while. Lou was happy to get four days work at the shop this week, he got none last week. I composed a little verse in Sue's birthday card this morning.

*Dear Sue,
Well, you made it to seventy-four!
Now you wonder, "how many more?"
Just keep on smiling sister dear,
And try to enjoy each day and year.*



I'm surely enjoying my permanent wave, I feel like I should go out among 'em today. The house is all vacuumed and nothing much to do, but what I felt in the mood to do. Fun, eh? I gave the gardens a good drink and let the water



424 Miller Creek Road, a new home for the Marsh family.

run slow and soak in. Dolores took her mom (Violet) to Andersens' this afternoon. She will visit with them a few days. Beverly is on her vacation the next two weeks. I talked to Violet on the phone. She flew down from Yvonne's home up north yesterday, or this morning. I'm not sure which, but it only took 40 minutes to come by jet plane from Oakland, California to the Los Angeles Airport. Isn't that fantastic? Dody picked her up at the airport. We talked about the terrifying experience she and her family had during the dreadful flood in Zion's Canyon at the Narrows, the 6th of September,

when Sheriff Otto Fife, Bevan, Ron, Doug, and Donna Jones were all trapped in the narrows with a large group of people. It was exciting to hear about, we thank the dear Lord they all got out alive. Violet said the Governor of Utah telephoned Otto and congratulated him on the wonderful courage he displayed in getting all 48 people out of the Narrows safely. (He had them all stay high on the mountain side in caves while the flood waters were dangerous; two or three days. The governor invited Otto to come in and talk to him in his office in Salt Lake City.

September 25, Saturday

It was cool and overcast until almost noon today. Our lawns didn't need cutting today, so Lou swept the leaves up in the cart and watered the lawn and gardens. We went to the Safeway Store to get our week's supply of food. I got a few items at Helen's Variety Store. Lou enjoyed a nap in the cabaña swing. Today's mail brought a letter from Joan telling us they had mailed us some records to us from KSL. She thanked us for their anniversary card and \$1.00 for a treat. Mo gave Joan a pretty new outfit and took her out to dinner. It was their 8th wedding anniversary. They are going on a picnic today with the foster parent Indian group. Sam, their little Indian boy, has a sister he will be happy to see. She has foster parents in Granger, Utah. Joan went to a PTA meeting; Sam's teacher says he is doing very well in school. Joan dreamed she could fly; she says if she learns the secret of it, she'll be down to see me, hee hee! We received a surprise gift in today's mail, a record of Lawrence Welk's "My Golden Favorites." We

played both sides several times and surely enjoyed the lovely recordings. We were glad to hear Roberts Linns and Alice Lon's vocal numbers again; it brought back memories. There was a cute thank you card inside the package. It was from Kathleen, Chuck, and Steven Barbera, the nice children that Mary and Jon brought with them September 4, to take them to visit Disneyland. I must send them a thank you note. We also received a postcard from Donna. She said the Harry Howards, with their 20 children, are going to be on Art Linkletter's TV program next Tuesday. I must see that! Donna said she wrote a letter on Monday.

September 26, Sunday

Happy birthday to my sister, Susie, she is 74 years old today. It looked and felt like it was going to rain this morning but it was a lovely sunny afternoon. After Sunday School and fast meeting we called to see Ruby Hodges for a few minutes. She isn't feeling very well; she has inflammation of the bladder. She is going to see a urologist tomorrow. We arrived at Andersens' home about 2 p.m. I was delighted to see Violet looking so well and very pretty. She has lost some weight since I last saw her. Violet and Lorene rode in our car to Burbank. Beverly took her mom and dad in her car. Elaine and Bette had a very delicious baked ham dinner prepared, with potato salad, fruit salad, green tossed salad, potato chips and relish, and etcetera. There was a beautiful birthday cake with a cream filling, a good punch drink. It was served buffet *[style]*. We ate at tables in Elaine's lovely backyard. It was so much fun being with the sisters and Sue's children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. Sue received lots of lovely cards with money in a lot of them. Lou and I took three glasses of Knott's Berry Farm jelly to Sue. I had \$2.00 in her card, also. Shirley and family gave Sue a pretty blue Shelton Stroller dress. She received a table radio (white) and other nice gifts from her children. I can't recall all the gifts, or who gave them. We left Elaine's before dark; we spent a happy evening with the Andersens', Lorene, and Violet. We enjoyed a tuna sandwich and Jello salad with them, with a Tab drink. We took Lorene home after we'd seen a nice movie in color at Andersens'. Violet is staying with the Andersens a few days while Beverly is on her vacation. Bill is on his vacation, too.

September 27, Monday

Today's mail brought six lovely big records from Mo and Joan Gardner. I had a wonderful treat this afternoon listening to them. They are all lovely, "Shangri-La!", "Living Strings," "The King Family Album," (Jerome Kern, Earl Wrightson and Lois Hunt), "The Sound of Music," and "Bon Voyage." Lou worked today at the shop. Ruby Hodges phoned, she was in a lot of pain. The doctor, (urologist) dilated her bladder this morning. The pain has been severe since she came home. I told her to phone her doctor because I'm sure she should have relief after the dilation, (I did). Lou was pleased with the music treat this evening; he had a sweet snooze on the couch while

the "Living Strings" record was softly playing, me? Oh, I was enjoying the lovely music to his accompaniment of zzzzzz's. I did my washing this morning. Clara Bow, the famous "It Girl" and Hollywood flapper queen of the silent screen, died today from a heart attack at the age of 60. She was the widow of



Clara Bow in her 20s.

actor Rex Bell. She was really a beauty in her day of fame. I wrote a thank you note to Joan and Mo, for the lovely records. I sent a postcard, because I had written a letter in her birthday card on September 23. P.S. We received a nice thank you note from David and Sue Howard, for the wedding gift, (a condiment set).

September 28, Tuesday

It was overcast again this morning; the oven heat felt good in the house. I guess we'll have to turn on our furnace soon. Lou went to work; I did my ironing. The sun was shining by 10 a.m. It was a lovely fall day. I started a letter to Donna while enjoying lovely music from one of Mo and Joan's records, "Living Strings," such beautiful old melodies. When Lou came home from work, he cleaned up and we went to Highland Park. We picked Lorene up and drove to Andersens'. Annie and Beverly had a delicious roast beef dinner cooked and oh, it tasted good. I helped dry the dishes. We left in Beverly's car, (Lorene, Violet, Annie, Beverly, and me) and drove to the Glendale Center Theater. Bev parked in the lot next to the theater. We were all so happy and full of anticipation at the prospect of seeing the three act play "I Came to Your Wedding." Annie didn't notice the big square logs to mark parking space, and she fell over one and hit her nose on another log as she fell. Oh, it was dreadful. A man came to help Beverly and Lorene get Annie up on her feet. Violet and I ran back to the car when we heard Annie's cry out for help. We were all dreadfully upset. Annie looked so white; her elbow was bleeding, also one of her fingers. Her back and arm and shoulder pained. We

knew she couldn't go to the theater in that painful condition and sit through three acts. We were all trembling and ready to turn around and go back home, but Beverly and Annie insisted that Lorene, Violet, and myself go in and see the play. She took her mother home and administered first aid. We felt so very upset but the play was really cute and we did enjoy it. Lots of our church friends were there, from San Marino Ward and East Pasadena Ward. Lou and Beverly came back for us after the show. Oh, I'm so very sorry that Annie and Beverly missed seeing the play. Lou bought the five tickets

for us. He was going to stay with Bill while we went to the play. Ruth and Nathan Hale were both in the play tonight; I surely enjoyed them. P.S. Leona Thomson came to Annie's for garments this evening. She told us that Clifford Olmsted was married in the Los Angeles Temple last week to a widow with 2 or 3 children.



Sister Sue



Poor Annie took a bad fall.

September 29, Wednesday

Happy Birthday dear Joanie! 27 years old today. I phoned Andersens' this morning; I talked to Violet, she said Annie feels a little better this morning. Her back and shoulder are still painful if she moves her arm. Oh, I'm so very thankful her fall didn't break any bones. Beverly is going to take Violet to Dolores's home in Tustin tomorrow. I'm sorry Violet can't visit with us for a few days, but I'm glad I've had the pleasure of being with her last Sunday and last evening. She says she will leave for Cedar City in a day or two. I've had our sweet Joan in my thoughts today. I do hope she is well and enjoying her birthday. I'm also wondering about Donna, Rex, and Kathy. Are they moving into their new home on Miller Creek Road today? Donna said in her postcard that they expected to move the middle of this week. Oh, that is a job! I wish I could help in some way, but good wishes is the best I can do I guess. I did a little scrapbook work to keep me occupied. Here is the little poem I composed for Joan for her birthday.

To Joan,

*Your Grampa's work is dwindling, and so is his pay.
But we love you Joan dear, more and more each day.
Sorry we can't send as much money as we'd like to do.
We know you'll understand, because you always do.
May you be blessed, Dear Joanie, in a special way,
With health and happiness on this, your 27th birthday
Grama Elvie*



September 30, Thursday

Our last day in September was just beautiful, sunny, and clear. I enjoyed watering the lawns and gardens. After lunch I took a walk to the Colorado Boulevard. I bought a few items in Helen's Variety Store, the drug store, and Manor Market. Lou worked at the shop today, he has worked four days this week. He'll be home tomorrow. I talked to Violet this evening via phone. She is leaving for Tustin tonight. Kenny and Shirley Bird are going to bring Beverly's new car, that she bought from Kenny Bird, to her tonight. They are going to take Violet to Dolores's home on their way back to their home in La Habra, near San Diego. P.S. The Rex Marshes moved from 75 Knight Drive San Rafael to 242 Miller Creek Road, San Rafael, California. God bless them in their new home.

October 1, Friday

Oh, what a beautiful morning, oh, what a beautiful day! I mailed a birthday card to Yvonne Woodlief this morning. Her day is October 3. The leaves from our elm trees are falling fast; Lou worked so hard to sweep them all up in the cart sweeper this morning. He cut the lawn and now it is covered with leaves again, a few minutes after he'd cleaned them up. Well, it'll be like this for a few



weeks until they are all down. I put our house in order; I'm glad the leaves can't fall in here. Ruby Hodges invited us to eat dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria at 5 p.m., nice, eh? Bev was going to take us in her brand new Oldsmobile this afternoon to Glen and Irene's home, but she found out they're going to the Los Angeles Temple this evening so she will not drive out to their home. Glen and Gilbert are coming to Andersens' tomorrow to help put new wire screen on their back porch and to knock a little cement retainer out of their driveway so she can drive her car in it more conveniently. Lou took our car to have it washed this afternoon. We haven't heard from Donna this week, too busy moving to the new home on Miller Creek Road, I guess? We picked Ruby up at 4:45 p.m.; we enjoyed a very good dinner at Beadle's. Ruby and I had leg of lamb. Lou had ox joints. We enjoyed a little drive after dinner; we went through the big new discount store, Lucky. Ruby brought several cans of fruit and vegetables.

October 2, Saturday

It is another beautiful fall day, clear and blue, blue sky; I love October. Lou ate breakfast at Bob's Restaurant. I had my applesauce and milk. Our yard looks pretty; Lou swept the leaves off our lawns again today. I started to write to Donna, but Lou wanted to go to Highland Park and see if he could help Glen and Gilbert put the wire screen on the folks' back porch. I'm sure he enjoyed having a "hand in it." I enjoyed visiting with Annie, Bill, Bev, and Irene and the sweet kids, Beverly Jean and Jimmy. I put Annie's hair up in pin curls. Irene and Beverly went to the market and then cooked a delicious hamburger and bun for all of us. Bev borrowed a sledgehammer from Lewie Marsh to use to knock the little cement retainer out of their driveway. Gilbert got a nasty blister on his hand, trying to use a small sledgehammer. He stepped on a nail and dropped an iron bar across his foot, but it didn't stop him from working. He is surely a darling boy and a hard worker. The cement chunks made a rock garden along the driveway. Bev says she'll move them a few at a time. Her new car is beautiful; it is white with dark red interior, an Oldsmobile, 1965, brand new. There was a letter from Donna in our mailbox when we got home.

The FHA loan was approved; they were moving into the Miller Creek home on Thursday evening. The van took the big pieces. Rex had moved all the boxes and things he could take in his car and in a small truck he had rented. Donna said they'd sleep in the new house Thursday night, (September 30). I was happy to learn that Mary's bladder infection has cleared up. The medicine has been costly, about \$80, in prescriptions, isn't that awful?

Bill A. gave Lou a vice; he can't use it anymore. P.S. Ernie Vandergrift's mother [Mary Ellen O'Keefe Vandergrift] passed away today from cancer. She has been ill a long time.

October 3, Sunday

Today is general conference in Salt Lake City. Lou and I enjoyed listening to the 135th semiannual conference on our television at ten o'clock this morning. It was the 6th session. We had a wonderfully clear picture, too. President David O. McKay presided; Elder Nathan Eldon Tanner conducted. The choir sang a lovely number. I didn't get the name of the brother who opened with prayer. The choir sang "The Grace of God." JoAnn Outtley was the soloist. The first speaker was Elder Hugh B. Brown; it was a good talk on patriotism to one's own country. The choir sang "God Bless America." The second speaker was Elder Howard W. Hunter, he spoke on the church is built on the "Rock of Revelation, repent and be baptized." The choir sang "Glory to God" and the congregation sang "Now Let us Rejoice." The third speaker, Paul H. Dunn, told of an experience in the war; the death of a dear buddy. He is in the first quorum of the seventies. [This was one of the talks that later caused Elder Paul H. Dunn difficulty. The dear buddy in the story didn't actually die.] It was an excellent talk; in fact they were all wonderful talks. The fourth speaker was Elder Marion D. Hanks, on how to be influenced by the voices we hear and listen to, (the still small voice). The fifth speaker was Elder Ezra Taft Benson on America, a land of promise; stand up for the constitution of the United States. He said, "I love America." The choir sang "The King of Love my Shepherd is." Sorry I didn't get the name of the brother who gave the closing prayer. President McKay is 92 years old. This was the 6th session of this conference. It was a lovely clear October day in Salt Lake City. They showed several pictures of the temple grounds and people. I would love to have been there in my dear old hometown. Memories flooded back when I saw the lovely pictures. P.S. Our Social security check came yesterday for \$197.60. Thank you Mr. President for the increase. The check used to be \$184.50.



Sue Hoglund (Elaine's mother) and Mary Ellen Vandergrift (Ernie's mother).



October 4, Monday

Oh, it is such a lovely fall day. I enjoyed hanging out the washing. Lou worked at the Venetian blind shop today. I mailed a sympathy card to Ernie and Elaine Vandergrift; his mother passed away last Saturday, October 2. She had been ill a long time with cancer. Headlines: President Johnson bids welcome to Cuban refugees. Pope Paul VI addressed the United Nations General Assembly today in New York. I watched him on television and I enjoyed his address. He said he came to encourage, comfort, and bless those seeking world peace. Actor Zachary Scott, well-known screen and

stage star, died in Austin, Texas at the age of 51, from a malignant brain tumor. We had a delightful surprise this evening; Beverly drove her beautiful new 1965 Oldsmobile car over here. Her parents and Aunt Lorene were with her. They came in the house and visited for a while. Annie brought two boxes of Christmas cards I'd bought from her. I have one more box to come. Bev invited us to ride out to Kenny Bird's in La Habra, near San Diego tomorrow. She is on her vacation and wants a nice ride in her new car, and she also wants Kenny to fix one of her door handles. We'd love to go with her, but Lou has to work tomorrow, darn it. Lou wrote out a \$25.00 check to send to Rex and Donna on their 30th wedding anniversary, October 7. I wrote a note in the anniversary card. Lou will mail the card and check in the morning on his way to the shop. Annie is feeling better, but her arm is surely discolored from the accident. P.S. I composed a little verse to Ethel Newbold in her birthday card to mail in a few days:

*To Ethel Newbold, for her birthday on October 18.
The birthday gifts, dear Ethel, I'm passing them by,
You aren't well enough to shop, and neither am I.
From my house to the bus line, now seems quite a hike,*



This little old lady from Pasadena has gone on a strike.

*I love you dearly Ethel, You know that I do,
And I am delighted to mail birthday greetings to you.*

*I'll look for your greetings the fifth of December,
But, no gift for me dearest, please do remember.*

EBR

October 5, Tuesday

We mailed Rex and Donna a wedding anniversary card this morning with a \$25.00 check enclosed. Daddy said, "Tell Donna it

is to buy something they need for the new home.” She said she wanted some nice bath towels when we were there in July, so maybe she’ll buy some. Our Relief Society president, Sr. Eunice Stout, phoned this morning and asked me to send a get well card from our Relief Society, to Sr. Elvinia Summers. She is bedridden with a blood clot in her leg. I’m sorry; I surely hope she’ll soon be well again. Sr. Stout asked me to close with prayer tomorrow in our visiting teacher’s meeting. I answered Ethel Newbold’s letter. I composed a birthday verse for Ricky’s card. I’ll send it in a couple of weeks. His day is October 20. I also got David Shattuck’s card ready to mail later. This evening I telephoned Nora Williamson to see if she’d pick me up on her way to Relief Society in the morning. She said she’d be happy to, isn’t she a dear? Erma and Hy Rosen are on a tour for a month. Erma has been taking me to Relief Society; sometimes Emma Veldenzer takes me, but she isn’t a visiting teacher, so she doesn’t go to the early meeting on the first Wednesday. Our lawn was covered with leaves from the elm trees in the parking lawn. Lou got the sweeper cart out and cleaned them all up. They’re falling fast now.

October 6, Wednesday

Our day started out beautiful, sunny and clear, but by noontime the smog came to mar our lovely October day. It’s the first smoggy day we’ve had for several days. Nora Williamson took me to Relief Society; the visiting teachers report meeting was at 9:30. Sr. Vera Smith gave the message for us to take to the homes in our districts; it was a lovely lesson on “The Responsibility of Teaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ.” I gave the closing prayer in this meeting. Our Relief Society Theology lesson, “God’s Power in the World,” was beautifully presented by Sr. Nora Williamson. The testimonies after the lesson were all lovely; everyone wanted to testify. Several times two sisters stood up at the same time and I believe once, three got up. I enjoyed listening today in as much as I had the privilege of praying today in one meetings. Our Relief Society presidency served a delicious luncheon after the meetings for our opening social. Ruby Hodges phoned the Venetian blind shop this afternoon to tell Lou that her sister-in-law Myrtle Renshaw passed away in Salt Lake City today. Her husband, Earl Renshaw, passed away April 10. Ruby went to his funeral but she isn’t well enough to go again to Myrtle’s. She has an appointment with the doctor tomorrow; she has been suffering with a bladder infection. Our president, L.B. Johnson is going into the Bethesda Naval Hospital tomorrow for an operation; the removal of a poorly functioning gall bladder. He will be operated on Friday morning. I surely hope he will come through okay and be well again very soon.

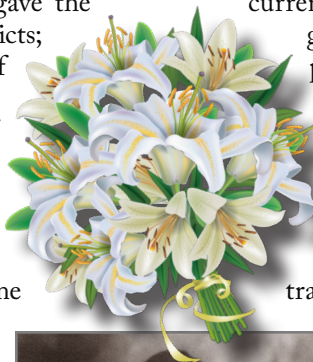
October 7, Thursday

It was so foggy this morning we couldn’t see our neighbor’s house. Oh, I’m glad I do not have to drive out in that dense

fog. It had lifted a little when Lou left for work at 7:45. I hate him to drive in that thick fog. This is Donna and Rex’s 30th wedding anniversary. I surely hope they received our card and the \$25.00 check yesterday. Lou mailed it last Tuesday morning at 8 a.m. I surely hope they rested from their move, from 75 Knight Drive to 424 Miller Creek Road, one week ago today. (Happy anniversary, dear children.) I wrote a letter to Violet and one to Joan this morning. Beverly took her parents and Aunt Lorene for a drive in her new car, to Malibu Beach. I talked to her this evening via phone and she said it was cold and foggy; they couldn’t see the ocean very well, (a disappointment). Her two weeks vacation is over this weekend, also Bill’s vacation. Annie’s accident kept them from doing some of the things they’d planned on doing. I’m so sorry about that, but very thankful that Annie is feeling better. Lou was later getting home this evening because he stopped to get his hair cut.

October 8, Friday

Lou ate breakfast at Bob’s Restaurant and I slept in and ate at home, nice, eh? I spent the morning working in the yard; Lou trimmed the ivy with the electric cutters, I gathered it up and put it in a big box. The sun got through to us about nine and it was a pleasant day. Lou wrote checks for our current bills this morning, a job he has once a month, fun, eh? We drove to the Bank of America to deposit some money, our social Security check, \$197.60 plus some currency. We ate a good lunch in Beadle’s Cafeteria, got stamps at the post office, and mailed our payments for utility bills. We bought groceries at Safeway Store and spent 4 or 5 dollars extra on canned goods, Del Monte brand was on sale. There was a letter from Donna in our mailbox and a thank you note from Tom and Chris Ellsworth for the wedding gift we gave them, (a salt, pepper, and mustard set in a silver tray). Donna’s letter was the first one sent from her new home at 424 Miller Creek Road. She typed it on their 30th wedding anniversary. I was disappointed that they hadn’t received our anniversary card with the \$25.00 check, we thought surely it would reach them the day before their day on October 7th. I hope it arrived that day in the mail after she had sent her letter. (She wrote in the morning.) We are happy they are moved and like the new home. They are paying rent by the day until the place is out of escrow. Donna says she thinks this is, by far, the nicest home they have had so far; she loves it. Rex and Kathy have painted and papered Kathy’s room, and woodwork a pale lavender, the wallpaper has white background with lavender, blue, and green flowers in it. Donna says the room is very pretty. Rex’s good friend and neighbor, Clark, helped him move into the new home Thursday evening, September 30. Rex rented a big truck and big dolly and he and Clark started to move the big pieces as soon as they got home from work. Rex had taken several loads over in his car before, at times. Their big braided rug looks lovely in the front room and



Myrtle Renshaw in her younger years. In October of 1965 she died. Image from Family Search.

fits just right. Jon T. has been offered a teaching job at his college, (Sonoma State College) teaching first year Spanish to freshman students. He will get \$2.00 an hour [*\$15.71 in 2018 dollars*]. He is also helping his Spanish professor correct papers. Mary and Jon are happy about it, (we are too). Janet phoned to tell Donna they have their home up for sale. They need more room inside and out. They want to sell it themselves.

October 9, Saturday

Lou and I went to Highland Park this morning at nine. Glen and family came about 10 a.m. Lou and Glen got started on the garage job. They measured for lumber. Glen got the lumber in his car from the lumberyard. They cut a section in back of Andersens' garage out, and extended that part out about 2 ½ feet so that Beverly's new car will go in the garage and the doors can be shut. They worked hard with only time out to eat lunch. Beverly and Jim assisted where they could. Bev made a delicious meatloaf for our lunch and Irene shampooed Annie's hair and put it up in pin curls. Annette and children came for a little while; Dale was at school. I held baby Steven and he went to sleep in my arms watching a TV children's program in color. He is such a darling baby. I enjoyed seeing all of the Andersen children today (the Glen Andersens and the Dale Andersens). I bought one pair of LDS garments for \$2.60. Annie had only one my size in the style I like. We came home about 4:30 p.m. Lou was tired and dirty. He took a shower and went to bed for a while. Freda, the Glen Andersen dog, is a cute little short-legged dog, like a hot dog. It has a soft red brown fur coat and is a cute little thing. I washed lunch dishes and we watched a ball game in color. (Irene is a baseball fan; watched the Dodgers win today's game, which was a joy to Irene, 4 to 0.)



Glen, Irene holding Beverly, and David Andersen, Lorene Clayton, Gilbert, Annie, Bill, with Jimmy Andersen in front circa 1957. Irene was an avid Dodgers fan and that was something to note from Elvie's perspective.

October 10, Sunday

It was cold and cloudy when we went to Sunday School, but the sun was shining when we came out. Lou came for me after

priesthood meeting. I surely do enjoy the singing practice, with Ray Marsh directing. He is excellent and fun to sing for. Our class leader, Br. Robinson, is a wonderful teacher, too. We called to see Ruby Hodges after Sunday School. Lou put a new pull cord in her Venetian blind on the door in her den. We ate our brunch in Van de Kamp's Restaurant, (ham and egg omelet and hot cakes and milk). Lou took his nap and I answered Donna's letter. Our little California Intermountain newspaper had the notice of the passing away of our old friend, Elizabeth Pickett, Leo Pickett's wife. She was 85 years old. She is survived by her husband Leo, one son Donald, six daughters, 17 grandchildren and fifteen great grandchildren. We went to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. Our stake presidency was there in full, clerk and all. President James Ellsworth released Br. William Gallagher, and Br. Harold Valentine. Br. Gallagher was released from our bishopric and

Bill and Dolly Gallagher

Dolly Gallagher was expecting when they moved. Two days after they moved Mark Gallagher was born on October 16, 1965. The family stayed at a hotel until their house was ready. Dolly said they drove into their driveway, at the new home, on Halloween. Many years later Mark met Kathleen Cattani (Irene and Ray's daughter) and they were married in the Oakland Temple on June 7, 2003. Bill and Dolly Gallagher still live in the same house they bought in 1965. Kathleen said it is a ranch style home and the property is worth 4 million. It is so interesting to note the connections among families and members of the church. (Note added in 2018.)

Br. Valentine from the ward clerk job. President installed Br. Valentine in our bishopric, in Br. Gallagher's place. We have a new ward clerk now, Br. Harold Linderman. We are all saddened in our ward to have the Gallaghers move away. He has an excellent business opportunity, very favorable to his own advantage, up in San Francisco. They

are buying a home in Palo Alto, (Menlo Park). Their Pasadena home is in escrow now. The Gallaghers feel as sad about leaving our ward as we do to have them go. Br. Valentine will be a fine counselor. Both men gave touching talks in church this afternoon.

October 11, Monday

We had a nice clear day, I didn't get Donna's letter finished last evening; I wanted to add some to it this morning, so I didn't wash. I also wanted to study my Relief Society visiting teacher's message so I could do my visiting this afternoon. I made a meat loaf for dinner. Today's mail brought a thank you card from Donna. She said that she and Kathy will have fun buying some pretty towels to match their bathrooms; with the anniversary check we sent her and Rex (\$25.00). Rex took Donna and Kathy out to dinner on their anniversary, October 7, to Sabella's Seafood Restaurant [*on Fisherman's Wharf in San Francisco*]. Rex phoned and told them it was their 30th wedding anniversary. Donna didn't know this so she and Kathy were surprised when they brought the ice cream dessert and Donna's had a sparkler burning on it. They announced over the speaker that Mr. and Mrs. Rex Marsh were celebrating their 30th wedding anniversary in their restaurant. They said they were happy to have them there,

nice, eh? Donna said everyone in the restaurant clapped and smiled at them, fun, eh? Donna said again, "I surely love this little home". That makes us real happy, too. This afternoon Lou took me around my visiting teaching district. I found only two home out of our five families, but I enjoyed visiting the two, Vera Smith and Sr. Helen Pratt's sister, a Mrs. Gonzales. She is a lovely person to talk to. I've never met her until today. She has adopted a little Mexican girl, a pretty child. Her leg is in a cast; they had to have a correction made on the bone so the child can walk. There are some kind wonderful people in this world, eh? I mailed Melba's card with my teaching report on it. I'm glad it is done. My partner, Atha Baddley, is away in Utah. My sweet Lou took me; he is a darling. I mailed a postcard to Donna this afternoon. P.S. I phoned Ruby this evening; she got to her appointment by bus this morning. She is feeling better this evening.

October 12, Tuesday

It is a pretty October morning. I washed and ironed the pieces that needed it. Lou went to work at the shop. Emma Veldenzer phoned; she and Jack have had a nice vacation at the beach and she said she'd take me to Relief Society tomorrow. I told her that Nora Williamson was going to come for me, (aren't friends wonderful)? Lutie phoned Ruby on Sunday evening while Pearl and Pawnee were at Ruby's. Lutie is upset and it worries Ruby and Pearl. Lutie is not at all well since her accident a few months ago. Melba Kunz phoned to see if I'd like to come over and help her quilt on a baby quilt for her daughter-in-law's expected infant. I was ironing, but I told her I'd come later. When I called at 2 p.m. she said she'd be right down for me, and then she remembered she had let her son take her car. He didn't get back until 4 p.m. and it was too late then. So we didn't get together today. Lou was going to call for me at 4:45. He phoned to tell Melba that he'd pick me up, she told him I was home cooking his dinner, ha ha! I was doing just that, too. The smog came in this afternoon to mar our very beautiful day. It is a shame something isn't done to clear up our air and polluted atmosphere, because our southern California is so very lovely otherwise. I telephoned Ruby Hodges this evening and I was happy to find her feeling much better. Her doctor gave her some medication, which has helped a lot. Lou enjoyed a bowl of rice and milk about 9 p.m. What happened to his good resolution? (No after meal snacks) ha ha! That's my man. We had hot rice for dinner and I was afraid it would tempt him tonight. He loves cold rice with sugar and milk.



Donna and Rex on their 30th Wedding Anniversary. This was taken in front of their new home on Miller Creek Dr.



October 13, Wednesday

It felt like it was going to rain any time this morning. I believe we did have some heavy mist, or drizzles earlier this morning. Lou went to work at the Venetian blind shop. Nora Williamson took me to Relief Society. I quilted on a pretty little crib quilt. We almost finished it today but there are not many quilters in our ward. Sweet little Dolly Gallagher helped us today. We'll surely miss that lovely family when they move up north. Dolly is expecting her baby any day. We were served a very nice luncheon at 12:30, and then back to our sewing until after 2 p.m. The sisters are making some very pretty things for the bazaar next month, but I'm always at the quilts because so few

want to quilt, and Melba needs me. Emma Veldenzer brought me home from Relief Society; Nora left earlier. We received an invitation to a wedding open house reception in today's mail. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bennett, of the East Pasadena Ward are giving the open house reception for their son, Richard Frank Bennett and his bride, Annabelle Lee Cavender. They'll be married in the Los Temple the 16th of October. Her parents will give a wedding reception October 23 in Sacramento, California. We're invited to that one, also. The open house will be in Pasadena, at his parents' home, Saturday November 6. I was real tired when I got home this afternoon; I had to rest a couple of hours before I could get our dinner ready.

October 14, Thursday

It was cloudy all day; we expected rain any minute, but didn't get any. I went to town on the 10:20 bus. Hertel's Store sent me a special invitation to the sale for customers only. They had a sealed envelope enclosed; it was a discount from 10% up to 50% to be opened by the store in any department you made your purchase. I bought several items from the Cosmetic Department, face powder and cleansing cream, mouthwash, Bengay, and Aspirin. When the clerk opened my envelope it said 10% discount. Oh well, that was better than nothing, eh? Anyway, it was fun anticipating the 50% discount, ha ha! I was back home by 12:30 noon. I enjoyed my outing and was glad it didn't rain. We received a nice letter from Joan; she was glad we are enjoying the records they sent us. She thanked us for her birthday card, poem, and \$3.00. The fall weather is just beautiful in Utah with colorful autumn leaves and etcetera. Joan was having herself a cleanup campaign, painting closets and rearranging things. She is anxious for her daddy Rex to arrive in a week and a half for his hunting trip with Wayne Strong. Their little Indian boy, Sam, and son Sherm have great fun together; they are excited about Halloween. They love to have Joan

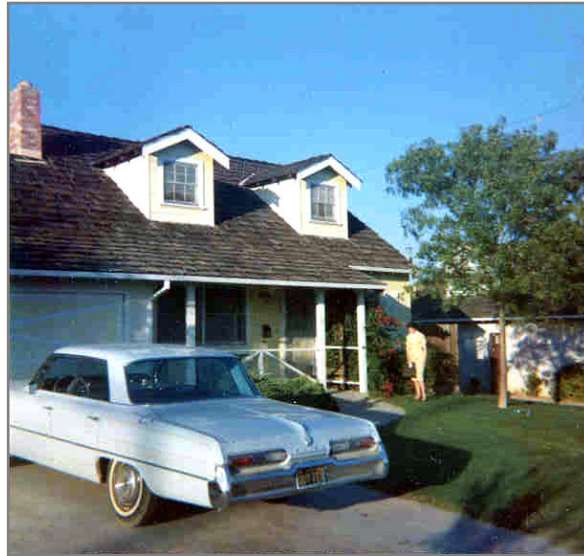
play the piano for them to sing the little songs from the Children's Friend and church songbooks. Joan says she can't imagine a home without a piano. I'm so glad we gave her our piano. Florence Marsh phoned to read me her nice letter from Joan. I read our letter from Joan to Florence. The letters had different news, so we enjoyed hearing each other's letters. We love our sweet Joan and all of our grandchildren.

October 15, Friday

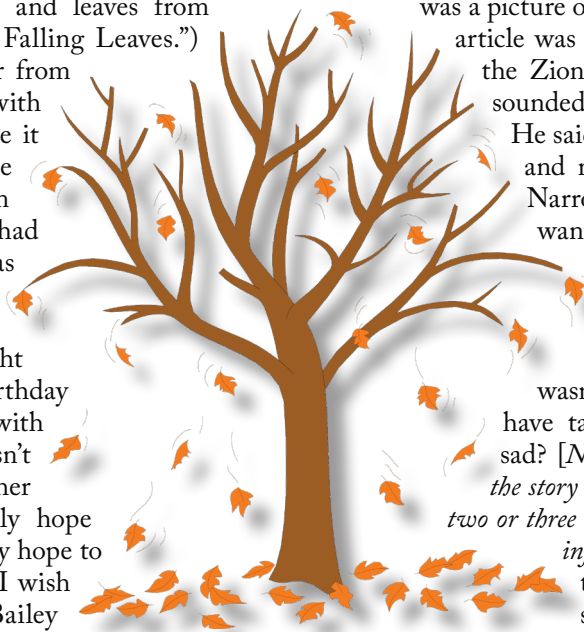
We've had a cloudy sky and a sunny sky off and on all day. Lou swept up the leaves this morning but you'd never know it. By noon a brisk breeze brought down leaves from our elm trees and leaves from our neighbor's maple trees. ("The Falling Leaves.") Today's mail brought a nice letter from Lydia; she'd had her flu shot with the other office workers. This time it was in the mortuary instead of the Church Offices as usual. Her arm was red and a little swollen, she had a slight headache, otherwise she was "feeling fine." She said she would be up at 5 a.m. to iron before going to work tomorrow. She bought a Shelton Stroller dress with her birthday money; it has a light background with big dark blue flowers in it. She hasn't received any insurance yet from her accident six months ago. I surely hope they'll have a settlement soon. They hope to sell their property soon, too. Oh, I wish they could sell it. Jim and Andrea Bailey have moved into the other side of the apartment they lived in. They needed more room now the baby is here. Their apartment has two bedrooms. The baby, Margaret Ann, is a darling so says Grandma Lydia. Bob and Betty took Lydia and Owen for a drive last Sunday to see the gorgeous autumn leaves; red, gold, yellow, and bronze. Lydia had them to a chicken dinner first. Their children are Cathy and David. The Children's Friend Magazine is having its big drive now, so Lydia is real busy at work in the rush. Lou and I did our grocery shopping this afternoon at Safeway Store, because he will be working at the church farm tomorrow. This evening Lou and Stanley Edgecomb went to see the Automobile Show in Robinson's parking lot. I enjoyed my easy chair and music, plus some TV later. Lou saw the Carl Warnicks [*Carl and Clarice*] at the auto show.

October 16, Saturday

Lou got up at 6 a.m., fixed his breakfast and left for the church farm for a day's work. A brother came for him; Lou had walked to the corner to wait for him but he came here



Donna Marsh in front of the new home on Miller Creek Road. Donna, Kathy, and Rex love the home.



and missed Lou so I had to get out of bed to tell him Lou was up at the corner. Ugh! I got back in bed and 30 minutes later the mailman got me out of bed with a special delivery letter from Donna; oh joy! I'm glad to be up with the newsy letter and beautiful colored pictures of the new home on Miller Creek Road, there were five snap shots enclosed. It surely is a lovely looking home. I'm so very happy they have this beautiful little home instead of the big old place on Prospect Street that we had considered in July. Oh, so glad we didn't get into that place! Donna also enclosed a picture and article clipped from the Deseret News on September 8. Joan sent it to her; it

was a picture of Iron County Sheriff Otto Fife. The article was by Otto telling of his experience in the Zion's Canyon Narrow's flood. It surely sounded like Otto with his humor and all. He said they told stories, joked, sang songs, and merely waited it out. Otto says the Narrows are like a symphony to him. He wants to hear it again and again, (without the floods of course). Mary is feeling fine now, but her doctor bill is \$218. The insurance company will only pay \$18.00 of it because she wasn't in a hospital. Her doctor should have taken her to the hospital, isn't that sad? [*Note from Mary: Grama must have got the story wrong because I was in the hospital for two or three days. I had a series of dreadful bladder infections.*] Jon is worried now because the draft board sent him a notice saying he has been reclassified 1-A.

His college has written to them of his teaching job, his grades, and etcetera. We hope their letter will influence the board to not draft him. He is doing so well in college. Donna told us shocking news; Dr. Brockbank and wife Helen are getting a divorce. She is looking for a home in Provo, Utah, where Ann will attend BYU. Sad indeed. It seems the doctor is in love and wants to marry a German girl; she was a student in their home last year. The Petaluma Ward will surely miss Helen and her daughter, Ann, with their music talents and teaching; it is sad. Janet and Dave have turned their home over to a Realtor now. They hope to move into a larger place. Janet has been called to the office of Primary president. Joan sent Donna a letter about the little Indian boy. Samson's grandmother sent it to her and Mo. Donna typed a copy of it for us to read. It was sweet and very touching. Bless her dear heart; she loves her little grandson, too. Joan and Mo will meet Rex's plane in Salt Lake on Thursday night, October 21. Rex will spend Friday, Saturday, and Sunday with Wayne Strong hunting. P.S. I answered Donna's letter this morning.

October 17, Sunday

Janet will make a wonderful Primary president; she'll be good for the Primary and it will be good for her. I'm proud of her and of all of my grandchildren. They're active, talented, church workers. I surely enjoyed Donna's special delivery letter yesterday morning with the news of her family and their activities. It was such a very pretty day today with clear blue sky, no smog to mar its beauty. Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. We were happy to see Emma Veldenzer back to church. She and Jack have been away enjoying a vacation at Laguna Beach. Friends of theirs have a nice big apartment house there and let them use an apartment on the 8th floor facing the ocean. She said they had a wonderful time. We enjoyed Sunday School as always. It is fun to sing when Ray Marsh is leading. I also enjoy Br. Robinson's class; he's an excellent teacher. Lou and I enjoyed a good dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria. We drove to Highland Park and visited with Florence and John Marsh. They were expecting Florence and Ernest Oates for dinner. It was their stake conference today. They had Diane and Phil's little girl with them. I showed all of them the colored pictures Donna sent of their new Miller Creek home and I read Donna's letter to them. Florence Oates and little granddaughter went back to the afternoon session of conference. Ernest went home to study for a missionary meeting tomorrow. He and Florence are the new stake mission presidents. Lou and I went to visit with Andersens later. Beverly took Annie and me in her beautiful new car, to pick up Aunt Lorene. Annie and Bev bought a few things in the Safeway Market. Beverly gave her parents a beautiful \$30.00 electric blanket for their anniversary gift. Annie opened it this afternoon so we could see it and celebrate with her and Bill. It is a rose beige shade with a pretty embroidered binding. I've never seen anything like it before; it is beautiful. We all fixed ourselves sandwiches and fruit salad and enjoyed colored television. They enjoyed the colored pictures of Donna and Rex's new home and her letter. We took Lorene home about 9:30 p.m. I gave Annie \$1.00 and Bill \$1.00 for a happy anniversary wish. Of course tomorrow is their 49th anniversary day. I bought some pink and blue ribbon from Annie for 50¢ a roll (\$1.00 total).

October 18, Monday

Lou walked to the post office on Colorado Boulevard this morning to mail a birthday card to little 8-year-old Ricky Shattuck. His birthday is October 20. I enclosed four sticks of gum and \$2.00 in Ricky's card; I put two 5¢ stamps on the envelope, because it was a little fat with the gum and money in. It was a very beautiful day, I did my washing; sheets from both beds made it a larger washing than usual. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. She says the weather is just beautiful, in fact, glorious. I know it is grand this time of year in Utah. She had to have the repair man come out and fix her washing machine; it had to have some new parts,



The 10th Ward building that the Bailey girls grew up in and attended until they married. Here along with attending church meetings, the sisters had many memories with cherished friends and dear family. Also Strong family reunions were held at this building.

she says the bill will be plenty. "Rotten luck" she called it, ha ha! Arthur Fife was in Cedar while Violet was here in California. He left a box of dishes for Violet that had belonged to his wife Florence. She has been dead several years. Violet loved her, so she is happy to have these nice dishes, crystal goblets, sherbets, a set of glass hostess trays with cups and other dishes. Also there was a set of six steak knives in stainless steel and white bone handles. She saw our old friend, Mildred Pinnock Sargent at their club. She asked about all of her sisters. We were all girls together in the old 10th Ward in Salt Lake City. Oh, that was a long time ago, eh? Mildred said she'd love to see all of us again, (it would be fun). I've had a little distress in my heart region the past few days, but not too alarming. I've said little about it.

October 19, Tuesday

It was another lovely October day, with blue sky and no smog. Lou took a walk down Del Mar Boulevard and watched the road men at work tearing up sidewalks to make the boulevard wider. It is very interesting to watch. I call Lou the "Sidewalk Superintendent." I'm glad he has something to do anyway. I did my ironing and washed the floors in the bathroom, kitchen, and back porch. Our telephone has been out of order all morning. Helen Edgecomb reported it for us. That is the second time this month and I'm perturbed, darn it! I wanted to make some calls this morning, (Relief Society business). After lunch Lou enjoyed a nap in the cabaña swing. I did some reading and some writing; my eyes got tired so I rested on my bed for a while. I feel as young as ever in spirit and mind, but somehow my body seems to lag behind. I telephoned Nora Williamson this evening to tell her that Emma Veldenzer is taking me to Relief Society in the morning. I do have wonderful friends, so thoughtful and nice to take me to Relief Society. They call me to tell me they'll pick me up, bless them. Loretta Speight telephoned this evening; we had a nice visit on the phone. I called her yesterday, but she was entertaining company, a card game, I guess. She said they were playing a game with some of the folks in the home. It was her birthday a few days ago; she had some cake left over from the nice dinner she had been given in her honor, by her daughter-in-law and some of her family, Blanche, I guess. Loretta is indeed a cheerful person; fun to talk with, yet, she isn't at all well.

October 20, Wednesday

Happy birthday to you dear Ricky! Here is the little verse I wrote in his card:

*Your birthday time again, this year you'll be eight!
We hope you have a lot of fun, bet you can hardly wait.
Now, you can be baptized, and we'll be happy, too,
This little card comes to say, Happy Birthday to you.
(\$2.00 enclosed) Our love, Grama and Grampa R.*

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I hope our sweet little great-grandson Ricky Shattuck is enjoying his birthday anniversary. Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder, telephoned last evening; he wanted Lou to come to work this morning. I helped him get off to work with breakfast and a lunch. Lou swept up all the leaves from our front yard last evening; you'd never know it this morning. Emma Veldenzer came for me at 9:45. We enjoyed a fine lesson in Social Science in Relief Society, "The Dignity and Worth of Work and of Play." Sr. Martell gave it very well. I bought a pound of pecan nuts for \$1.75, beautiful big halves like our society sold last year. I signed up to go in the morning to help make the salads for our ward's birthday party Friday evening. Today's mail brought a letter from Lillian Keller telling us that Shirley's husband, Fred Behrmann, passed away last Sunday morning. He was sitting on a chair drinking a cup of coffee and he just fell over dead without saying a word. It was a shock to everyone. The doctor had told Fred he was putting on too much weight and he was having trouble with asthma, too. Lillian and Jack flew up north yesterday on the noon plane. The funeral service was expected to be Thursday. Shirley's three children, Janet, Julie, and John were coming from Provo; they all go to BYU. John is the eldest, Janet next, and then Julie. Shirley and Fred have two young ones at home, a girl and a boy. *[Fred was only 48 years old.]* Jack's sister, Mary's husband, Clyde Burleson, isn't expected to live; he has had another severe stroke. *[Clyde died in January 1967.]* Many sad experiences in this life for people, eh?



Fred Behrmann and Shirley Keller Little on their wedding day December 19, 1954.

October 21, Thursday

It was a lovely fall morning, sunny and bright. Lou went to work at the shop. I put the house in order and got ready to go to church and help make the jelled salads for our ward's second birthday dinner party tomorrow evening. I started a letter to Violet while waiting for Caroline Thatcher to come for me. I finished it when I got back home about noon. I washed grapes and lettuce; the grapes were to put in the salad. Caroline worked with me. Barbara Melnyk helped after she'd finished opening the pineapple cans. President Eunice Stout, Frances Morgan, and Ilah Williams made the salad and put it in the refrigerator to set. They got the sour cream dressing ready to use on it tomorrow, too. I understand that the Startups are cooking the dinner, so it'll be good. They are professional caterers. Ilah Williams brought me home; Caroline went with Eunice to see Vera Smith. She fell and hurt herself painfully. Vera had charge of the decorations for the birthday dinner tomorrow. I wonder what they'll do about that now? I'm so sorry about Vera. If Rex's plans went as scheduled, he left for Utah by plane this evening. Donna was going to take him to the airport in San Francisco, or Oakland. Joan and Mo were going to pick him up at the airport in Salt Lake City tonight. Happy hunting, son! The much heralded and elusive comet, "Ikeya-Seki," first seen by two Japanese scientists, failed to make a

scheduled appearance as it swept by silently and invisibly in the cloudy murk just after sunset, (6:13 p.m.) Wednesday. It is the first comet seen in our solar system since 1910, so says our newspaper. It was a lovely warm evening; Lou and I enjoyed our front porch until 9 p.m., isn't that something for this time of year? P.S. It really warmed up today, over 80 degrees. My thermometer on the back porch read 84 degrees at noon.

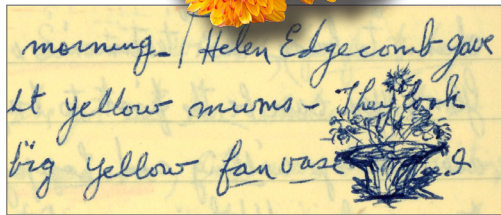
October 22, Friday

Lou had work at the shop today, he got three days of work this week. He told me to sleep in; he ate breakfast at Bob's Restaurant. He said he'd get a hot dog at a little eating-place near the shop for lunch. (Oh, lucky me), no meals to fix today, we eat at church tonight. Today's mail brought a thank you note from Janet and Jerry Haddock for the wedding gift, (yellow blanket and pillow slips). We went in with Andersens, Lorene, and Violet, to buy said gift. We gave Janet stainless steel pans for her shower. It was more like a day in August today; the heat was really turned on. I guess it was in the 90ties. I talked to Emma Veldenzer several times today on the phone. She is fun talking to, she phoned to ask about her cake for dinner tonight. Should she leave it in the big pan to frost it or try to get it out first? (She left it in.) If they wanted it out, she'll tell them, Sr. Renshaw said, "leave it in the pan." (I did.) I'm sure they want to cut them in the pans; I hope I'm right. I gave the bedrooms a good vacuum cleaning this morning. I rested for 30 minutes this afternoon and then I got ready for the ward birthday party so Lou could have the bathroom for his shower and shaving. We left home about 6 p.m. Our bishopric and wives welcomed all to the party in a reception line at the front door. The decorations were very pretty, orange and black, Halloween colors. The dinner was delicious, Swiss steak, green beans, mashed potatoes, jelled fruit salad, rolls, and cake. There was a program after dinner; a mixed quartet consisting of Ted Davey, Harold Valentine, Lorene Alder, and Loraine Major. They sang several cute numbers. A clown entertained us for a short time, too, (paid talent).

October 23, Saturday

We have had another summer like day, up in the 90ties. Lou went to the Safeway Market while I vacuumed the living room and dinette. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna. She is as busy as ever; one of the fellows where Rex is working drove him to Sausalito after work on Thursday the 21st. He took a helicopter from there to the airport. Donna took his suitcase to work to him. He flew to Salt Lake City, where Joan and Mo picked him up. Yesterday and today he is hunting in the mountains with Wayne Strong. John sent another tape to his folks; he is now an ordained elder, he holds the Melchizedek priesthood. He said President Tate said many nice things

about him when he presented his name, then he called on John to speak. He said he talked for about 20 minutes. He said he knew they were going to call on him to speak so he had his thoughts organized. It was such a beautiful tape, the parts Donna told of makes me anxious to hear all of it. I'm so very proud of that sweet boy. He said, "I'm sure the Lord has something special in mind for me, even if it is just being the janitor in the temple." He says he wants to go on a mission as soon as he is released from the army. John has been going to a German ward Mutual lately; he likes a little blond girl named Inga. She is studying English in school; I guess John is trying to learn a little German; the missionaries and Inga translate for him. Anyway, he has a fun time trying. Charlie Renshaw phoned Donna Monday night to tell her about Fred Behrmann passing away on Sunday. Donna phoned Shirley sometime before the funeral. She was sorry she couldn't go to it; she had to work and it is a long drive for her alone. She had to get Rex's suitcase to him and so many things to take care of; she couldn't go. Lillian and Jack were with Shirley; they were expecting the kids, John, Janet, and Julie from BYU any minute. John was driving from Utah. Donna said Janet and the children had all been ill with a virus; little Doug was so bad they had to put him in the hospital for a few days. They all had high fevers and chest pain. Dave had to stay home from work a couple of days to look after them. I phoned to read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh, like she asked me to do, but John said Florence was at the temple.



Elvie's drawing of the yellow mums in the vase Beverly gave to Elvie.

was expecting her father, but he was in the mountains on a hunting trip then. We have another summer like day; my washing dried almost before I could get it all out. Lou is home today; he is a restless soul with time on his hands. Florence Marsh called me later to tell me that they had a telephone call from Salt Lake City. Joan phoned; Rex was there and he talked to them. He said he enjoyed his hunting in the mountains; he didn't get a deer, but Wayne and one of Wayne's friends each got a deer. Rex is going to a special musical with Joan and Mo tonight; he will fly back home in the morning. Helen Edgecomb gave me a lovely bouquet of her bright yellow mums. They look so cheerful and pretty in my big yellow fan vase. I wrote a letter to Donna this afternoon. Lou's boss phoned and wants him to come in to the shop in the morning to do a refinish job on some wooden Venetian blinds. We're both glad he can go in the morning; he isn't happy when he hasn't some work to do. Every time he has a few days off, he wants to get in the car and "take off," for Donna's, or Violet's, or the mountains, somewhere, anywhere! I do not enjoy the long trips. They really are a hardship on me; the traffic worries me. My darling Lou is not as alert as he was a few years ago, but our car goes about the same speed. We make some sudden stops at times; the power brakes are okay if you don't go through the windshield, ha ha! Never the less, he is a good driver.

October 24, Sunday

Today was a clear bright blue October day, a bit too warm for comfort this afternoon, but cool in church and in our house. After Sunday School we called on Ruby Hodges; she is feeling better, her bladder infection has cleared up so she is happy. Her new winter lawn is up and is a lovely new green. Our weather has been so hot, she has had a time to keep the new seeds watered enough to bring up the grass. Lou and I ate a cold chicken lunch at home; he took a nap. I read through the newspaper. We went back to church at 4 p.m. We had a very nice program in sacrament meeting. Several of our young ward people gave excellent talks. I enjoyed every one of them. We do have some fine young people in our ward, (Glenn Kunz, Mark Broadhead, Cheryl Peak, and Carol Evans). We had two nice vocal solos by a Br. Reed from another ward, Pasadena Ward, I believe. Truman Fisher accompanied him. Lou and I enjoyed the lovely summer like evening on our front porch. It has surely been hot today, but just perfect this evening; no smog, our mountains looked only a few blocks away and we could see the lights on Mt. Wilson.

October 25, Monday

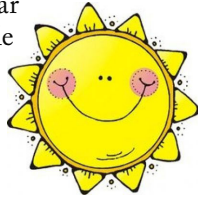
I telephoned Florence Marsh to ask if they'd phoned Joan's home last night. They did, but were disappointed because Joan and Mo were out somewhere. Mo's father answered the phone; he was visiting from Colorado Springs. He said Joan



October 26, Tuesday

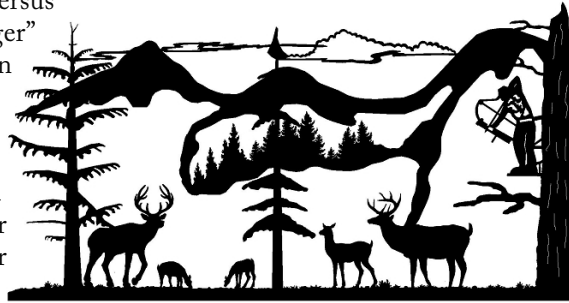
It was sunny and bright this morning and warm all day. Lou went to work at the shop. He feels better when he has some work to do, but I notice he does get tired more quickly now. He is ready for his rest period after dinner when he works at the Venetian blind shop. Matter of fact, I seem to need more rest now a days, too. I put the house in order this morning and did the ironing, that's about it. I wanted to write some letters, but I was too weary this warm day. Annie told me a cute story, via phone today. It happened last evening when Dale and his little family were having Home Evening. They had enjoyed the nice lesson from the Family Home Evening book and it suggested that the members each have a chance to bear their testimonies after the lesson. Dale said to his small son Glen, "You can be the first to bare your testimony, Glenny. The kiddies are always willing and happy to be on the program, so little Glen stood up; he didn't know what to say, so he asked Dale, "What do you want me to say Daddy"? Dale told him to tell them what was in his own little heart. The little fellow thought seriously and then

he said, "In my own little heart, there is blood, bones, and meat." Dale said that he and Annette forgot their parental dignity and burst out laughing, ha ha! Glenn was thinking of what his body was made up of, he didn't understand the testimony bit, but he remembered what they had told him about his body. Glen is 4½ years old I believe, maybe 5. Aren't they precious? I wish I could hear some of the cute things my own little great-grandchildren say. I'd so love to watch them grow up. P.S. I mailed a birthday card to David Shattuck this morning and enclosed \$2.00 for a sweet treat. His day is October 28.



October 27, Wednesday

I surely hope that Janet is feeling better. She and the children have been ill with a virus flu or something? They're in my thoughts so very often. Nora Williamson took me to Relief Society this morning. We had a very interesting literature lesson, given by Sr. Robinson. She is indeed an excellent teacher, (her husband teaches our Sunday School class). We had lesson 9, "Good Versus Evil." We read parts of "The Tiger" by William Blake and "Dark In The Forest" by Thomas Wolfe, a short story. It was in the 90ties again this afternoon, but I wasn't suffering from it. I guess my blood is thinned out with our summer weather. We really do feel it after the cold winter days when it goes up that high in the spring. Today's mail brought a nice welcome letter from Violet. Cedar City is still enjoying beautiful Indian summer weather, perfect days, Violet says. One week ago it was cold. She got out her winter coat. Last Saturday, October 23, was the opening of deer season. Otto was busy visiting all the camps in Iron County checking for liquor and etcetera. Violet says he likes to visit and talk, so he'll enjoy himself. He has his rifle along; just in case a deer tries to break his car down, ha ha! Violet was using her small vacuum and it flew apart. The bottom part hit her leg. She ignored that and put the thing together and started to vacuum again. It blew apart again, hitting her foot. She was mad and hurt; she said if she were a Catholic, she'd be obliged to count a lot of rosary beads in prayer for the bad words that flew from her mouth at the time. She bumped her arm on the door frame, (result, three big black and blue bruises). She said they are tender but colorful. The experience caused a sleepless night. She had a struggle to breathe deeply. She sat up in bed most of the night because of her heart condition. I'm concerned about her. Otto and Violet's very dear old friend Ralph Perkins passed away October 15. [He was just 63 years old.] They were very fond of Ralph. P.S. Lou bought bread and doughnuts from the Helms man tonight.



Rex decided he could pass on deer hunting in the future, after his deer hunt trip.

October 28, Thursday

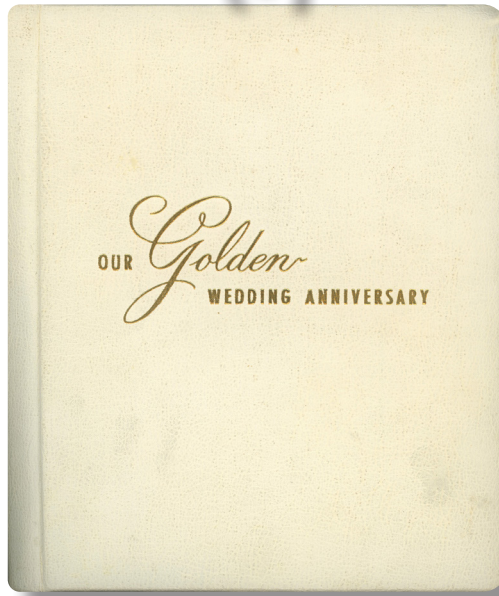
Happy birthday to David Shattuck; I mailed him a birthday card last Tuesday. I surely hope he didn't get

the nasty virus that Janet and the children had last week. They've been in my thoughts all week. I mailed a birthday card to Sheriff Otto Fife today; his birthday is November 1. I wrote a letter to Lydia and Owen and one to Joan and family. We've had a hot day and the smog was bad, but I stayed in the house so it wasn't too bad. This little house keeps cool if I keep the blinds closed and the doors shut. It was a very lovely evening; Lou and I sat on the front porch until almost nine. We listened to lovely music from our Magnavox player; some records that Mo and Joan sent us. Lou worked at the shop today. He has four days off work now and he said, "Lets go up to see Donna and Rex's new home." I'd love to go, but it's too far away.

October 29, Friday

It was a lovely sunny clear morning, but the smog came in to mar the beauty of our day. Lou mowed the lawn and put the yard in trim neatness; I did the housework. My Relief Society visiting teacher, Jeanie Marsh, came with her nice message. Her mother, Sr. Checketts, wasn't well enough to come with her. They are partners. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna, (the highlight of our week). She said Rex arrived home from his hunting trip to Utah on Tuesday night. He took the bus from the San Francisco Airport to San Rafael. Donna picked him up at the freeway in Marinwood, close to home. Donna thinks Rex got his fill of deer hunting; miles of traveling and hiking over hill and dale. He walked for miles alone, without seeing a deer. He saw several big deer when they were driving to their campsite. Anyway, he was disappointed in the hunt, but he enjoyed visiting with Wayne. Three others went with Rex and Wayne on the hunt. Wayne and two of the men got deer. Rex likes camping, but these men didn't bother to fix a nice campsite, just spread the food on the ground and pieced at it. Rex did, however, enjoy his visit with Joan and Mo and the children on Monday and Tuesday. Joan took him to Provo to see Linda and baby, and Loretta Lutz, a Petaluma girl. She also took him for a drive in the canyons on Monday. On Tuesday they went to town; she showed him the lovely new Deseret Gym and etcetera. They took him to the new Circle Theater Monday night to a musical. He went to KSL Tuesday afternoon to see Mo at work. He enjoyed the children a lot. Little Janet is talking a lot now, can say almost anything. Sherm and the little Indian boy Sam are getting along well, have fun together. Rex took colored pictures of all of them. Wednesday night was the Mutual Halloween party. Donna and Kathy were in costumes; Donna went as Mary Poppins and Kathy as a boy scout. The kids had fun in the noise and confusion, but Donna envied Rex, at home and resting in peace and quiet. Her Laurel class had a record toss booth. She spent the evening helping in the booth bending over and picking up records, in a hot costume. They are going to be in a show on November 13, in conjunction with the Home Evening Program. They're rehearsing for that now.

Janet and children are fine now, I was happy to hear this good news. At 2 p.m. today Lou and I went to see my cousin, Loretta Speight, in the Euclid Villa Guest House. We had such a nice visit with her. I took my golden wedding guest book to show her the pictures and Mildred's old picture album with girlhood pictures of Mildred and Loretta in it. She showed us some very lovely photographs of herself, her husband, and her son. They are all good-looking, handsome people. I thought Loretta looked pretty today, in pale green. With all she has suffered she is still an attractive woman and such a cheerful soul. She is 64 years old. She treated us to 7Up and mints. I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh this evening; she told me of the passing away of our dear old friend Wilmia Robinson, in Prescott, Arizona. Her funeral was yesterday. I think she was getting close to 90 years old. She was a wonderful person. I phoned Lorene and Annie to tell them.



Elvie took her Golden Wedding book to show Loretta Speight on October 29.

October 30, Saturday

My sweetie Lou cooked breakfast for the two of us, (bacon and eggs). I was combing my hair. He got up first at eight. I made a rice pudding with raisins in. I had the rice cooked a couple of days ago. I didn't mind the oven on this morning while it was cool in the house. Lou and I ate our lunch at Bob's Restaurant and then we went to the Safeway Store to get our week's supply of food. I bought some candy and gum to treat the little Halloween guests. I was distressed because the darned old smog has been bad today; it was yesterday, too, and I hate it. Golly I wish our bright scientists would forget about our getting to the moon and work on cleaning up this dreadful smog. We have to breathe! Maybe that is why they want to go to the moon, eh? We have had some beautiful smog free days this month and oh how much better I felt, I loved it. I did some scrapbook work today. This evening as soon as it was dark, the Halloween ghosts and goblins were in our neighborhood. I served 27 little guests, not as many as last year. We had 56 children call for trick or treats last Halloween night. I guess some of them will go out tomorrow night but they'll be out of luck at 250 S. Vinedo Avenue, because we plan on visiting with the Andersens in Highland Park tomorrow evening. I gave the kiddies little chocolate bars, small size. I gave each one two bars. I always think of our own grandchildren on Halloween night.

October 31, Sunday

Lou came home from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. We surely had a big class this morning. The Relief Society room is too small for our class now. We have an excellent teacher, Br. Robinson. They moved into our ward

a few months ago. Lou and I ate our lunch at home today. He rested for a couple of hours and then we drove to Highland Park to visit with the Andersens. Lorene was there, also Dale and Annette and three children, Marilyn, Glen, and John. Little Steven was home with a cold. I sat on the floor to entertain little Johnny and help him build a bridge with blocks. Golly, I could hardly get up, oh me! My "get up and go, got up and went, eh?" I went to sacrament meeting with Lorene and Annie. Beverly took us to church; she had the children in the car, taking them home. Garvanza Ward had a lovely program tonight. A male quartet from Whittier sang three lovely numbers, and each one of them gave a fine talk. They were Ray Hooper, explorer leader, Allen Wright, priest quorum advisor, Bill Jensen, senior priesthood 470th quorum of 70's and Garret Hulshof, high priest group leader. They put on the entire program. It was really nice. I'm so glad I went. Lou would surely have enjoyed that program. It was nice seeing many dear old friends from both wards, Lyllis and Ferrill Wrathall, Leona Thomson, and Tillie Mosley from Highland Park Ward, oh yes, Miriam Marsh and I had a friendly greeting, too. They had just come out of church as we were going in. Ray and Miriam Clayton sat in front of us.

November 1, Monday

Happy birthday to Otto Fife! It was a lovely day the 1st day in November; I did my washing and finished the letter I started yesterday to Violet. Lou did some yard work and took a few walks in the neighborhood. Lorene phoned this afternoon with the distressing news that Bill Andersen is in the Van Nuys Community Hospital. He was brought home from work this morning in terrific pain. Annette took Bill and Annie in her car to Dr. Lewis's office in Van Nuys. Irene met them there. The doctor worked with Bill but he couldn't relieve him so he sent him to the hospital and called in a urologist. Annette came home to her little family; she had a babysitter with them. Lorene phoned Mary this afternoon when she got home from her hospital work. She went over to the Community Hospital to see Uncle Bill. She helped change his blood stained clothes to clean ones. He got relief after the doctor got the tube in and it could drain. The doctor says it is a prostate gland and Bill will have to be operated on, but the doctor will have to take some tests and x-rays first. Bill is too worn out from his pain to undergo surgery for a few days anyway. Mary was a big help; she brought comfort to Uncle Bill, Aunt Annie, and Beverly. She stayed until Bill was calm and breathing more normal. Lorene phoned us after Mary called her to report on Uncle Bill's condition. Beverly and Annie got home about 10 p.m. Annie phoned

us; she said Bill was resting easy when they left for home. He told Annie not to worry about getting to the hospital until Beverly could bring her in the evening tomorrow. Glen and Irene wanted them to stay with them all night, but Annie needed her own bed and medication at home. She was really worn out. P.S. The smog came in this afternoon; oh, I dislike it so much! I mailed a birthday card and \$2.00 to Mo Gardner.

November 2, Tuesday

The smog came in this afternoon to mar our otherwise lovely day. Lorene phoned to tell me that she was going to Van Nuys with Annette and the children at 2:30. She was going to sit in the car with the children while Annette went in the hospital to see Bill. Annie told Annette she would go out this evening with Beverly. Yesterday's dreadful experience was really hard on Annie. She came home worn out last night. Today's mail brought a letter from Ethel Newbold. She thanked me for our birthday greetings and the verse I composed to her. She said her friends enjoyed it with her. Salt Lake City is having a glorious warm autumn. Ethel had a malignant tumor taken from her nose, a cyst taken from her eyelid and a mole taken off the side of her forehead. The doctor put radium on the tumor place after he had removed said tumor. We never now what is in store for us do we? Our county tax bill came today; it is \$9.38 higher this year than last year. Last year it was \$191.57 and this year it is \$200.95. Every year there is an increase, but no increase in our income! It gets less and less. We are blessed anyway. If only we can keep from getting ill. Bill seemed to be fine Sunday and now he is very ill, bless his dear heart. We love him so very much. Lorene phoned this evening to tell me that Bill will be operated on in the morning at ten. Lorene saw Bill this afternoon; he was resting and out of pain. A tube is draining his bladder; he has a [swollen] prostate gland. Annette's twin sister, Dennie, kept the children for Annette so Marilyn was the only one she took with her and Lorene today. Lorene went in the hospital first, and then Annette went in.

November 3, Wednesday

Annie phoned this morning to tell me that Bill would go into surgery at ten. Irene was coming from Van Nuys, to take Annie to the hospital. They would be in the Van Nuys Community Hospital while Bill was operated on. I had a special prayer myself for Bill; I felt better after that, (he will be okay). Nora Williamson took me to our Relief Society, to the teachers report meeting. I enjoyed Vera Smith's lesson or message very much, "Pray always that ye may not faint" from D&C 88:126. The theology

lesson, "The Earth and Man" was from D&C 88:14-35, 97-104. It was beautifully given by Nora Williamson. We had a nice testimony meeting following the lesson; I was the first one up so I could relax and enjoy the other testimonies. I paid \$2.00 for my Relief Society Magazine renewal; it is up in January. Edna Duncomb is our magazine agent; I gave her the money. I bought a pound bag of walnuts for \$1.50 from our society. Nora and I stopped at the post office for stamps, one dollar's worth, so I got rid of \$4.50 this morning. Lorene phoned this afternoon to tell me that Glen phoned her from his work to let her know that his father came through the operation okay. The doctors said there was no tumor, but Bill had a very large [swollen] gland. They feel sure he will heal up fine and be all right in a few weeks. We are all relieved to know that there was no tumor, nothing of a malignant nature. I surely hope Bill will enjoy much better health now. I telephoned Andersens' tonight at 9:30. I talked to both Annie and Beverly; they feel encouraged about Bill and said he looked a lot better. His color is good and he seemed comfortable. We'll all rest better tonight.



Bill Andersen was not well in November of 1965. A hospital stay and surgery helped him feel better.

Lou & Elvie - Annie & Bill - in front of our motel in Salt Lake City, Utah. The Lunt Motel - 4265 - between 546th East - Oct - 1962 -

November 4, Thursday

Happy birthday to you, Mo Gardner. It is a beautiful autumn day, hard to believe we are four days in November already. It is a bit chilly in the mornings; I'll light the furnace pilot today. We will need the heat anytime now. Lou worked at the Venetian blind shop today. Florence Marsh phoned this morning to ask about Bill Andersen. I told her what Annie said last night. Florence said it would be their 58th wedding anniversary tomorrow. I had one wedding anniversary card so I composed a little verse to them and mailed it this morning:

To Florence and John Marsh on their 58th Wedding Anniversary

*Fifty-eight years you've lived together,
That's a record for the books
You've had your trials and troubles,
But, still have your good looks.
You have raised a lovely family,
And you've done a lot of good,
Enjoy a "Happy Anniversary!"
We really think you should.*

My love, Elvie Renshaw



Florence and John Marsh were married in Salt Lake City on November 5, 1907.

Florence was going to church to quilt for their bazaar this morning. I wrote a letter to our grandson John Louis, in

Berlin, Germany. I enclosed \$1.00 for a sweet treat. I took two of Lou's old ties and made two pocket hanky ornaments ⇒ to adorn his coat pocket, to match the ties. Emma Veldenzer phoned to ask about Bill. Her husband Jack went through the same operation several months ago; she said he got along just fine. Lou was later getting home this evening; he stopped in town for a hair cut. Our Social Security check came today, \$197.60. It'll go in the bank tomorrow, so says L.T. I talked to Annie this afternoon. They were going to the hospital tonight to see Bill. I told her we'd take her to the hospital tomorrow afternoon so Beverly and she could do their shopping and take care of the banking and etcetera tomorrow evening. Bette took Sue to the hospital this evening to see Uncle Bill.

old ties and made two pocket hanky his coat pocket, to match the ties -

November 5, Friday

Today is John and Florence Marsh's 58th wedding anniversary. It was lovely and clear this morning, but the awful smog came in this afternoon. It was really bad today. Lou cooked his breakfast. I ate puffed wheat and bananas. He spent a couple of hours on Del Mar Boulevard watching the road men at work at Santa Anita Avenue. I did up the housework. We left home about noontime. We went to Bank of America; Lou made a deposit and then we drove to the Crown Cafeteria for our lunch. The place has been redecorated in red, including the chairs and tables; it is very pretty. They have made a lot of changes; you serve yourself as you go and you can take all you want for \$1.00 (lunch). The desserts and beverages are extra. The dinner price is \$1.25 with all you want except desserts and beverages. Lou and I had a big lunch; we didn't want dessert or beverages. We picked Annie up at 1:20 p.m. and drove to the Van Nuys Community Hospital. Annie sat up in front and told Lou the best way to go on the freeway. I sat in back and enjoyed the ride, all but the smog. Oh, it hurts our eyes this day, the darn stuff. Bill was dozing when we got there, he was feeling better but a bit uncomfortable at times, but so much better. The urologist doctor had removed one of the tubes; he may remove the other one tomorrow. Irene had made some Toll House cookies for Bill to treat the nurses. She took them to him last evening. Of course Bill can't eat any of them; he has diabetes. Bill walked a little yesterday with the help of two nurses. He may try it again this afternoon after we leave. There is a young man in the room with Bill; he is overweight. The doctor is reducing him scientifically. Beverly and Annie are going back to the hospital tonight. I made Annie take \$5.00 to help with the gasoline driving to and from the hospital.



John and Florence Marsh on their 50th wedding anniversary.



Cookies for nurses, not for Bill or for his roommate that is "scientifically reducing."

November 6, Saturday

It was cold enough to have the furnace on for a while this morning. I got breakfast over and put the house in order and started a letter to Donna. Florence read the letter to me that Donna wrote to them for their 58th anniversary. Rex and Donna sent them \$5.00. Florence and Ernest Oates took them out to a nice dinner last evening. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Donna. She hopes we will plan to come up for Christmas if the Marshes go for Thanksgiving. If they do go, Ruth, Dick, Linda, and Kenn will go to Donna and Rex's to be with the folks, too. Florence hasn't made up her mind yet if they'll go. Rex painted their bedroom upstairs last Saturday. Donna helped some; she says it looks pretty, with the lovely quilted bedspread Joan made for her, all in shades of blue. Donna and Kathy are making a dress for Kathy and a vest to match for Rex, in orchid color. They are to wear them in a stake program, (father and daughter skit) on the 13th of November. Mary and Jon will be with them for Thanksgiving, but they plan on spending Christmas in Salt Lake City, with Joan and Mo and kiddies. Mary is thrilled because Dr. Cordon talked to the Urologist, Dr. Richards, and got him to let them have his service for the \$56.00 that the insurance paid Mary. His bill was \$218 originally. Dr. Cordon is Mary's LDS doctor. It surely was nice of him to take it up with the urologist that he sent Mary to. Janet and children visited with Rex and Kathy last Saturday, while Donna was at Macy's working. They had a happy home evening. Mary came over after her work. Jon was working at A&W. David was on his job in San Jose. Little Donna and Doug had fun on the swing set in the yard. They all had a fun time at Grama and Grampa Marshes' at night after dinner and a barbecue out in the patio. P.S. We received a letter from Violet today. She said Otto had a nice birthday. Dolores and Yvonne both telephoned him. Violet sent me a copy of the tribute that Dolores composed to her father for his birthday; it was all in rhyme and very lovely.

November 7, Sunday

Our weather has cooled off; we had some low clouds this morning. Lou came home from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. It was our fast days services this morning. I surely did enjoy hearing the lovely testimonies. Emma and Jack Veldenzer and Iris Anderson sat with us. No babies were blessed this morning. Dr. Taylor confirmed his little daughter, Afton; he baptized her last evening. We had Sunday School class work after the fast meeting. It was a very interesting class. Br. Robinson is an excellent teacher. Lou and I called to see Ruby Hodges after Sunday School, but she was not home. We ate our dinner at home; we had planned on bringing Ruby home with us for dinner and a visit. Well, I'm glad she felt well enough to go

out somewhere. Maybe Sr. Young, her neighbor, took her to Sunday School in East Pasadena Ward? She does sometimes. The darned old smog came today to mar our afternoon. It smarts the eyes, the chest, and throat; the d--- stuff really gets my goat. I telephoned Andersens' to ask about Bill. Beverly said he looked fine last night; they have moved him to another room nearer to the front desk. They were going to the hospital again this evening. We had a quiet afternoon; Lou slept most of it. I did some writing and reading and took a short nap. Princess Margaret and her husband, Lord Snowdon, arrived in Los Angeles from San Francisco this morning. Mayor Samuel Yorty was on hand to greet them at the airport in Los Angeles. They will have a "Glittering Social Whirl" in our southland, with Hollywood's high society, the stars, and etcetera, will partake. This little old lady from Pasadena is not mentioned in the whirl, ha ha!

November 8, Monday

Princess Margaret and husband, The Earl of Snowdon, visited Pasadena today; I wasn't in the crowd. It was cold and overcast when Lou left for work this morning, but old Sol put in an appearance about nine. I did my washing. Annie phoned last night after they got home from the Van Nuys Hospital. She wanted to tell me that Bishop Tink Woolley and his wife Elaine came to the hospital to see Bill on Sunday afternoon. The bishop gave Bill a nice blessing. Bill wasn't feeling as well; he was upset because his incision had started to drain. I'm sorry he had this upset; I hope he feels better today. His two nieces, Elva and Norma, with their husbands, went to see him yesterday, also. Annie wrote to Bill's sister Emma, on Saturday. She couldn't get an answer to her phone calls there. Emma and Bill are the only ones left in their family now. Elva and Norma are Nell's girls. Annie telephoned this morning with sad news about our young friends, Jim and Colleen Craddock; their young son Jimmy Jr. climbed up an electric pole to rescue his pet cat; the cat touched a live wire and electrocuted both Jimmy and the cat. The boy was 10 years old. The Craddocks moved to Utah several months ago, near Provo. Isn't that dreadful? They lost a small son several years ago by accident; he fell out of their car while they were driving. I feel so very sorry to learn this distressing news. Lorene went to a funeral this morning for a Garvanza Ward sister, LaVern Nielsson. She lived in the ward a long time. Annie said Glen phoned to tell her that Bill feels better this morning; he had a good night's rest. Dorothy Kilgallen, the syndicated newspaper columnist and nationally known radio and television personality died of a heart attack last night. She was on the CBS TV quiz show "What's My Line." Sunday night she was looking very well and happy. Her death was a shock to everyone.



Princess Margaret and Lord Snowdon.

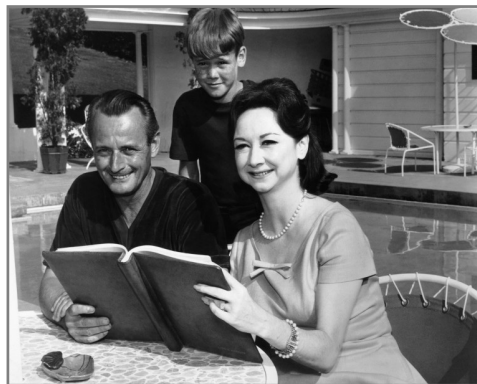
November 9, Tuesday

It's beginning to look and feel like winter is headed our way. There was a light frost on the rooftops this morning. I got Lou's breakfast and put up his lunch; he worked at the Venetian blind shop today. I did the ironing and washed kitchen and porch floors. I mended some nylon lace trim on my little green checked apron, oh why do they put nylon lace on cotton things? When the iron is hot enough to use on cotton, it is too hot for nylon and it burns holes in it. (It sure burns me, too.) ☹ This little apron was so pretty, too. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Janet; she thanked us for Ricky and David's birthday cards and money. She told about her new church job, Primary President. It is a big job and she hopes she can handle it and

her family, too, busy little lady, eh? She mentioned their nice visit with Mother and Daddy and Kathy, last Saturday and Sunday. She said Mary and Jon came on Sunday and they had dinner together. She says she likes the folks new home. It is in a lovely location with pretty hills around them. She wishes she had a nice big yard like they have. Janet and Dave have their home up for sale, it is a darling home; they have it fixed up so pretty inside and outside, but they do need more room now. They hope to stay in the same ward and area. Janet is surely enjoying their new Pontiac station wagon, (white outside and blue inside). Dave takes the '56 Chevrolet to work; Janet drives the new car and loves it. President Johnson ordered an FBI investigation of the nation's worst power failure. The Federal Power Commission is investigating, also. The massive power failure leaves 30 million people in darkness in New York, Boston, and much of the northeast in the US as well as in Toronto and Ontario. The probable cause was a mechanical breakdown at the sub station 20 miles north of Syracuse, New York. We had a special hour-long news report tonight on TV about it.

November 10, Wednesday

It was cloudy but not cold this morning. Lou worked at the shop again today. I phoned Andersens to ask how Bill was when they went to the hospital last night. Beverly said he felt fine; she didn't go to work today, because she is going to the hospital to bring her father home about noon. They have to phone the hospital at ten to find out what time they can pick him up today. Emma Veldenzer took me to Relief Society this morning. I quilted with Edna Duncombe, Melba Kunz, and her neighbor, Janet? She is a sweet little lady who doesn't belong to our church. Sr. Geneva Musser helped a little, but she was on the luncheon committee and she gave the lesson while we sewed.



Dorothy Kilgallen with Richard Kollmar and their son, Kerry, in 1964.



WORK MEETING Molding A Happy Life

Winnifred C. Jardine

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

The Happiness That Comes From Work

For Second Meeting, November 1965

Objective: To observe the effect of work on one's happiness.

■ Work—what a stable, strong word it is! And yet it is a word of many meanings. For some it is a therapy, to others a matter of pride or dedication, while still others regard it as drudgery. It is important to cultivate attitudes about work where joy and satisfaction come from work well done.

A college student helping in a faculty home for her board and room used to scrub the floor with vehemence whenever things bothered her, and the family came to know it was a time to leave her alone. Scrubbing floors was a therapy for her.

Madame Marie Curie, after 487 unsuccessful experiments to isolate radium, said to her husband, "If it takes 100 years, it will be a pity, but I will not cease to work for it as long as I live." Her work was one of dedication.

A wonderful Swiss immigrant,

well along in her seventies, who did ironing for several families, answered when complimented on her work, "Why not? It is my profession!" To her, work was a matter of pride.

A little child when asked his idea of work answered, "Anything I *have* to do is work, but anything I *want* to do is play." To this little soul at this age work seemed to be a drudgery.

Work should be a joy and a labor of love. It should bring with it a sense of accomplishment, of doing a job well, of achieving success. The by-products are a hearty appetite, a good night's sleep, and complete enjoyment of a time of relaxation.

To paraphrase Ecclesiastes, "There is a time for work and a time for play" (see Ecc. 3:1-8) and getting each in its proper order contributes greatly to one's happiness. J. Edgar Hoover has

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LESSON DEPARTMENT

expressed the feeling that one of the great problems in this country, both with young people and with their parents, is in getting these two mixed up. Youth wants to play now and do the work later—if there's time—parents want to buy now and work to pay for it later. Both situations lead to unhappiness.

We have to learn to work, whether we want to or not, and to keep at the job until it is completed. Schedules, family councils, calendars, lists, plans for the day assignments, are all methods used in families to accomplish this. A woman knows all too well that the day goes most effectively if she is up and at her work first thing in the morning, accomplishing most of it early in the day. After that, any work left seems to go slowly or perhaps is never done at all. For the greatest happiness, work has to be done first, the pleasure follows.

Besides learning to work at the proper time, it is necessary also to learn to work the proper way, using the most efficient methods and the right tools. All homemakers have worked out their special ways of doing things, based upon experience. Yet they should be open to new shortcuts and recommendations, trying them out, then making a notation of them if they are superior.

Happy are the homes in which families have learned the joy of working together. Parents are cheating their children if they do not set an example of happiness in work, and if they do not include their children in all their happy work experiences. It is easiest to teach children when they

are very little, letting them be a part of the work chores and having fun in the doing. But no matter the age of the children, it is a thing to strive for and accomplish.

It is imperative that a child be taught to work. This teaching process needs to be as thoughtful as that carried on in the formal classroom, consistently and patiently, firmly and lovingly. Here are four steps that may be followed:

(1) Define the job and explain exactly what is expected. (2) Work along with the young person until he knows the process. (3) Check the finished work to be certain it measures up to standard. (4) Once it is approved, resist the temptation to do it over; let the finished job stand. Much unhappiness and frustration in work, both for adults and young people, is not having these four steps satisfied.

Since the days of the Ten Commandments, when the Lord said, "Six days shalt thou labour," he has commanded his people to work. Paul the apostle wrote to the saints at Thessalonica, "Work with your own hands as we commanded you" (I Thessalonians 4:11). Nephi in The Book of Mormon caused his "people to be industrious, and to labor with their hands" (2 Nephi 5:17). In the early days of the Church the Lord once again commanded, through Joseph Smith, "It is my will that you should go forth and not tarry, neither be idle but labor with your might" (D&C 75:3). Our prophet today, President David O. McKay, also has said, "Work brings happiness, and that happiness is doubled to him who initiates the work."

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The lesson was "Molding a Happy Life, with Work." Lydia Smith quilted a little, also. We enjoyed a very nice luncheon at noon and then we sewed until 2 p.m. We had almost finished the quilt when Emma was ready to come home. I was ready too; believe me. I was tired. I had to rest on my bed for an hour before I could start our dinner. I hurt around the heart region. Beverly and Annie brought Bill home from the hospital about 1 p.m. I talked to Annie and Bev this evening. Glen helped Beverly carry Bill up the front steps of their home. Bill was tired, but happy to be home. Annie and Bev put a fresh dressing on Bill's incision, it wasn't draining anymore. Former President Dwight D. Eisenhower suffered another attack of heart pains today; he was placed back in an oxygen tent. He is at Ft. Gordon Army Hospital.

November 11, Thursday

It was cold this morning like we expect November to be, but the furnace is working well. I helped Lou get off to work at the Venetian blind shop this morning. He was pleased to get four days work this week. I changed our bed sheets and washed them. I put one sheet blanket on Lou's bed. His arms ache with the top sheet linen, when the nights

get cold. His arthritis acts up if the sheet is cold. I talked to Florence Marsh this morning on the phone. She is house cleaning; curtains, windows, woodwork, and etcetera. John helps a little. She says she wrote to Rex and Donna and Ruth and told them that she and John are not going up north to be with them for Thanksgiving. It is too strenuous on her to make the trip with John in his condition. I'm sure I'd feel the same way if I were her. Beverly went for Lorene this morning at 7 a.m., she took her to Annie's to be with her today. I telephoned and Annie said that Bill had the best night's rest since his operation. He was feeling fine; he had walked around a little today. We are all so very thankful that he is coming along so nicely. Emma Veldenzer phoned to ask about Bill, she has been very thoughtful of him. I was sorry to learn yesterday at Relief Society that Madge Fowler isn't getting along as well as she might be; she is still in a rest home for a nervous breakdown. Ruby Hodges phoned tonight about nine; the poor little dear was very upset. She had just had a phone call from her sister-in-law, Florence Hodges, to tell her that her husband, Ed Hodges, had dropped dead in the bathroom from a heart attack. Florence found him dead on the floor when she came from work this evening. Ruby had talked to Ed about 3 p.m. He

had phoned her and he was feeling fine. He told her about the party the office gave him because he was retiring. He had plans for a happy life of doing things he wanted to do. He was 61 years old. A Boeing 727 jet airliner, carrying 89 persons, crash-landed in the Salt Lake Airport tonight 41 were killed, 45 were taken to hospitals.

November 12, Friday

I felt so sorry for Ruby Hodges last night. She was really upset about her brother-in-law's death. She was very fond of Ed Hodges. I phoned to wish Clifton Manlove a happy birthday; he is 81 years old. I mailed a birthday card to little Donna Suzanne Shattuck. She will be three on November 15. I composed a little jingle for her. Lou and I went over to see Ruby Hodges; we visited with her for over an hour. I feel so sorry for her; she isn't well, and she is very distressed over Ed Hodges's sudden death. We invited her to lunch, but she was expecting someone to come or call. We ate our lunch at Bob's Restaurant, near the Pasadena City College and then we drove to Highland Park to see the folks. Lorene was with Annie and Bill. Beverly picked her up this morning at seven. Bill looks fine; his color is good. He has walked around a little at home, but he wanted to wait for Beverly to get home from work to help him get up out of bed. That Bev is a wonderful daughter. We found a letter from Joan and one from Donna in our mailbox when we got home, fun, eh? Joan thanked us for Mo's birthday card and \$2.00. She said his folks sent some money, too, so he was going to use it to help buy some new slacks. Joan has signed up for another home study course; she enjoys them and she does well with it. Mo was going to Seattle this weekend to look over the FM facilities at the church owed station up there. KSL-FM may buy some new equipment soon. Joan was helping with the workday luncheon at Relief Society this week, and next week she gives her Social Science lesson, Busy gal, eh? They are all fine, Sherm and Sam both enjoy school; little Janet is growing fast and can say anything they ask her to say I'd surely love to see all of them. The Christmas decorations are up in downtown Salt Lake City now. Donna had a miserable cold when she wrote her letter yesterday. I surely hope she feels better today. She was going to work in spite of her cold. She had her day off on Wednesday but she was sick with a cold. Donna made the orchid colored vest for Rex to wear in the show and Kathy made her own orchid colored dress. She and Rex are in the same skit. Donna wrote a little get-well note to Uncle Bill. Rex has painted the downstairs bedroom last weekend and she says it looks nice. Kathy has new orchid colored bedspreads for her twin beds. They also bought some new towels; two lovely large bath towels, a hand towel, and a washcloth to match. They used the \$25.00 check Daddy sent for their anniversary. Janet, David, and kiddies came Saturday night and stayed



Nine year old Mark Shattuck bore his testimony in California.



Sherm and Sam bore their testimonies in Utah.

overnight. They went to church with them on Sunday. Mary and Jon came, so Donna was delighted to have three of her lovely daughters to church with her. Dave stayed at Donna's with little Doug and Donna; he had some studying to do. Donna said she was so thrilled to have three daughters and two lovely grandchildren in church; she got up and bore her testimony. When she sat down, her little 9 year old grandson Mark, got up and bore his testimony. He thanked Father in Heaven for the church, for his parents, and his grandparents. It was the first time for Mark to bear his testimony, bless his heart. Joan said in her letter that little Sherm and Indian boy, Sam, both got up and bore their testimonies last fast day. I'm so proud of these dear little boys. Lou phoned Ruby tonight, she is feeling a little better.

November 13, Saturday

Beverly phoned this morning and invited Lou to ride out to Kenny Bird's auto place to have her new car checked. She had to take her father to Van Nuys for a check up at Dr. Lewis's office first. Glen came from his home in Pacoima to help lift Bill up and down the porch steps. Lou went to the Safeway Store to get our groceries. I baked an apricot pie and some yams when Lou got home. Beverly will phone when she is back from the doctor and then we'll drive to Highland Park. I'll stay with Annie and Bill while Lou goes to Kenny's home near San Diego. Later, we picked Lorene up at her place about one and took her to Andersens'. Lou and Beverly left for Kenny's home in Carlsbad, a place not far from San Diego. Bill stayed in bed all day; his drive to the doctor's office and the treatment was a bit strenuous for him. Lorene and I copied off some data from my family group sheets that I had let Annie have to copy for her record. She couldn't get it done because of her sore arm, caused from her accident, so I did it for her. Lorene was making a copy for her own genealogy record. We were surprised when Beverly and Lou came home about six; Shirley Bird sent some delicious homemade chocolates to us with cream coconut centers, yum, good. Dale, Annette, and kiddies came in for a short visit. He and Annette are thinking of moving to Utah. They think they'd like to raise their family in Utah; buy a home in the outskirts of Salt Lake City. Lou bought TV dinners for Andersens, Lorene and us. We enjoyed them. Bill got up for a while this evening. We watched colored TV programs, Lawrence Welk and Hollywood Playhouse. We took Lorene home; it was raining lightly. I wrote to Donna this morning.

November 14, Sunday

It rained most of the night, but not heavy. It was drizzling when Lou came for me after priesthood meeting. We had a nice turnout to Sunday School, in spite of the damp weather. We ate our dinner home today. Ruby Hodges telephoned

to let us know that Ed Hodges's funeral will be tomorrow at 3 p.m., in Alhambra, at the mortuary on the corner of Garfield Avenue and Woodward Street. Lou says he will work a half day tomorrow, so we can attend the services. Ruby said Pearl is sick with a bad cold. Ruby is expecting her nephew, Harold Renshaw, and her sister-in-law Jean Hodges and Owen, her husband, some time this evening. Harold is coming from Las Vegas, Nevada, and Jean and Owen from up north, Walnut Creek. Jean is Ed's sister. It has surely turned cold and has been raining softly all day. The furnace heat feels good. Lou slept all afternoon. I read through the newspaper and wrote in my diary. It was raining heavy about church time; I decided not to drive out in the downpour, so we had to miss sacrament meeting. I'm sorry about that. I have had a slight ache in my upper jaw for a couple of days so thought it wise to stay in-doors on this wet evening.

November 15, Monday

I hope our little three-year-old Donna Suzanne Shattuck is enjoying a happy birthday anniversary, bless her heart. It rained softly all night and was still raining when Lou left for work at 7:45 a.m. I did some work on the Bailey family group sheet; I made a new copy of my grandparents. My telephone was out of order most of the morning; someone must have had the receiver off the phone. I heard some lady talking later and I cut in on the line to ask her if she'd report our line out of order. She was very nice and said she would when she got through talking. I thanked her kindly but I felt sure the line was okay then, because her line was working. She has small children; I think they play with the phone. I have so much trouble; this is four times in the past few weeks I've had the same trouble. The kiddies leave the receiver off and golly it is annoying. The telephoned repairman told me that one of the homes on my line caused this vexation, because they leave the receiver off the holder. I'm fit to be tied. Anyway, the line was all right when Lou phoned to tell me he'd be home for lunch at 12:15 noon. We've had a steady downpour of

rain all day, but it was gentle and of value. Lou and I left home about 2:20 p.m. for the Pierce Brothers Mortuary in Alhambra. The Reverend, Russell D. Prentice, from the Alhambra Presbyterian Church conducted; he gave both prayers and a talk or a reading. It was very nice. The organ music and two vocal solos were very lovely; a lady's voice. We talked to Lutie's son Paul, her daughter, Betty, and her son-in-law Charles after the service. We didn't see Ruby; she was with the Hodges family in another room. Pearl was sick with a cold and couldn't attend. Lutie wasn't there either. Atha Baddley phoned tonight; she can't go visiting teaching this week.



Doug and Donna Shattuck in front of Mayfield house circa 1965.

*Happy Birthday to you dear Donna, 3 years old today.
To Donna Suzanne Shattuck, for her 3rd birthday
Happy birthday, little darling, now you are three!
And you are just as pretty as a little girl can be.
You're growing up so very fast, learning more each day,
Bringing joy to your family, in your own adorable way.
I wrote your mama a jingle, when she was only three,
I'll read it to you sometime, if you'll come and visit me.
Grama Elvie*



November 16, Tuesday

It rained steady all night and all day today. Some of our streets are flooded; I'm thankful we have good drainage in our neighborhood. The rain started last Saturday night and we've had it off and on since then. A telephone worker came out this morning to check our line; it was out of order again yesterday morning. The little children on our party line play with the receiver and leave it off the holder. I did some sewing this morning, tightened some buttons, and sewed on some clasps. I wrote a letter to my grandson John Louis in Berlin. I enclosed Donna's letter that she wrote to us, also the colored snapshots she sent for us to see. She suggested I send them on to John. They are pictures Rex took of Joan and family a couple of weeks ago when he was in Utah. Ruby Hodges phoned; we talked about Ed's funeral. Her company has gone back home; nephew Harold to Nevada and sister-in-law Jean and husband Owen to Walnut Creek, California. She is all alone again. Ruby was surprised to learn that Betty and Charles Matthews went to the funeral from Glendora in all that rain, when Betty isn't at all well. I phoned Annie; Bill is feeling more normal; she is alone with him today. Lorene was expecting her welfare lady to call on her. Emma Veldenzer phoned this evening to tell me she isn't going to Relief Society in the morning. She wanted to give me time to find

someone else to take me. Some friends are taking Emma to Bullock's for lunch tomorrow. I didn't call anyone tonight because of the wet weather. If it is like this in the morning, I'll not call anyone; I'll stay home.

November 17, Wednesday

It rained all night and all day today. I didn't call to ask someone to take me to Relief society; I didn't want to go out in that downpour. I have a slight ache in my back near the right shoulder blade, so I stayed in, out of the wet weather. I had fun making myself a new hat out of two old hats. My beige fur trimmed hat I took apart and trimmed the little frame of my turquoise blue hat with the fur and beige net. (I wonder if I'll ever wear it?) I talked to Annie via phone; Bill is feeling stronger every day. The doctor has taken the tubes out now. Kenny Bird brought Beverly's car to her this morning to the Cannon Electric where she works. She is happy to have her car again and Kenny was glad to get his car back, also. I phoned Florence Marsh; she got up this morning to find her kitchen full of ants that the rains had flooded out of their nests. She was all morning getting them cleaned away. Florence and Ernest Oates left by airplane for Mexico City yesterday. Elaine W. and Grandpa Marsh went with them to the airport. Florence Marsh went to Relief Society to lead the singing. The Oateses will spend a few days in Mexico City and then be on their way to visit son Ernest and wife and baby, in Central America. I hope they will have a wonderful and happy vacation and return home safely. Florence and John Marsh will surely miss them. Florence said they are feeling lonely already. Well, I know that feeling. I long to see my own Donna and her children and grandchildren. In my younger days, I had happy dreams of having grandchildren and great grandchildren around me in my old age. Wishful thinking, eh?



This vintage hat is nothing like the one that Elvie remodels by turning two hats into one on November 17. She wonders if she will ever wear it? In 1964 hats are beginning to fall out of fashion for everyday wear.

November 18, Thursday

It rained most of the night and off and on today. Lou went to work at the shop this morning. I mailed a birthday card to Jack Keller; his day is November 20. I spent my morning answering letters. I wrote to Harriet Speirs, Ethel Newbold, and Violet Fife. Mr. Sunshine managed to get through our clouds a few times this morning. It was delightful after all that gloomy, wet weather. Today's mail brought a typed postcard from Janet. She thanked us for little Donna's birthday card, money, poem, and gum. She said she had to get her scrapbook out and read the little verses I wrote for her birthday when she was three years old, like Donna was last Monday. She said they had to sing the happy birthday song at least 15 times to little Donna; it thrilled her so much. David's folks gave her a darling red



Jack Keller's birthday on Nov. 20.

plaid jacket with red pants to match. Grama Donna Marsh sent her a cute little pink nightgown. Janet and Dave and boys gave her some toys, so little Donna Suzanne had a happy birthday, bless her heart. It has been raining up north, too. Janet said it was really pouring down the day she wrote. They'd had a lot of rain, like we have had on our southland. Well, it makes the grass pretty and green. Janet said she was looking forward to seeing us at Christmas time. We'd surely love to go up north and be with them for the holidays, but we are not sure we'll feel up to the trip. We both dread the wet and fog at that time of year.

November 19, Friday

It was such a pleasant morning; the sunshine looks so darn good after the gloomy dark clouds. We still have a lot of clouds up there, they cover the sun off and on, but it is beautifully bright when it peeks through the blue at us. We surely do miss Mr. Sol after a week of rain. Lou went to work today for a half day to make up the half day he took off on Monday for Ed Hodges's funeral. I was happy to have him home in time to take me to the stake center at noon for the San Marino Relief Society Bazaar. Emma Veldenzer, Nora Williamson, Erma Rosen, and Melba Kunz, all had to go over this morning to get their booths ready for the sale of bazaar articles. I didn't want to go so early. Lou ate his lunch at Bob's Restaurant after he took me to church. We had a nice luncheon, salad, rolls, lemon tart, and punch. A couple of young ladies from the South Pasadena Ward put on a cute skit with songs and spoken words taken from the moving picture "Mary Poppins." We had a nice big group out; several I did not know who were friends and relatives of our members. (Several were from the East Pasadena Ward, too.) The sale started after the lunch and program. I guess it was a success; almost everything was sold. I spent \$5.30 plus \$1.50 for the ticket to the luncheon, so \$6.80 total. I bought three nut loafs for 65¢ each, some lipstick, cleansing cream, and hand lotion, (by Inis). I did not need aprons, quilts, or the fancy house decorations, and etcetera. My little home is overdone now with golden wedding gifts, pictures of beloved grandchildren, and etcetera, but it's my home and I love it. Emma Veldenzer brought me home about 2:45. Lou was resting. I enjoyed a nap, also. Melba Kunz cut the price of the cosmetics after the bazaar was over. She let us have as much for one dollar, as I paid for \$3.00 in the first place. I used some of the hand cream tonight. I like it very well. My hands feel nice and soft.

November 20, Saturday

Happy birthday to Jack Keller. I mailed a birthday card to Jack on Thursday. I hope he

is enjoying his anniversary. I guess he is about Lou's age, 75 or 76. [Jack was 76 in 1965.] Lou spent his morning working on the shower head or nozzle; it hasn't been



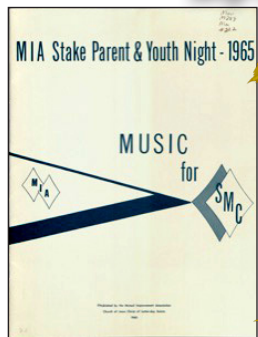
Kathy Marsh's stamp photo taken Nov. 11.



Marie Dunn, Kathy's dear friend.

working right for some time. He took it apart and cleaned and oiled it. Emma Veldenzer phoned to ask if it is ward conference tomorrow. We think it is, but not sure. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Donna. She enclosed a cute stamp picture of Kathy. It was taken in San Francisco on Veteran's Day, November 11. It's the kind you take yourself in a little booth. Kathy's Mutual class was having a slumber party on Friday night. Donna says they have a very good teacher. Kathy won a pair of electric scissors, (\$8.98) at the Fabric Shop in the Northgate Shopping Center. She and her friend Marie both signed entry blanks for gifts at the grand opening a short time ago. Donna typed our letter yesterday morning at 6:30 a.m. after Kathy left for seminary. They have had a lot of rain up

north. Rex couldn't work much last week, but he did a lot of painting at home. He has done all four bedrooms; he wants to do the living room and stairway next. Donna enclosed brochure of the MIA "Parent and Youth" program, SMC, or "Strong Moral Character." Kathy and her daddy Rex were on the program. Donna and Mary sat together and enjoyed the program. It poured rain all day but Mary drove from Petaluma to see Kathy and Daddy in the program. Jon was working. Kathy was in the orchid colored dress she made; Rex had on an orchid vest that Donna made. Their number was called, "Someone Special" put on by the girls and their fathers. Donna was getting ready to mail a Christmas box to John, in Berlin, thinking about it anyway. John went to the Servicemen's Conference; he made a tape for his folks while driving along the autobahn, (the big German Freeway). He drove President Nelson's VW bus through East Berlin, out to where the Nelsons would meet him; they went that far on the train. John had his tape recorder working on a battery. Donna said they could hear the motor of the bus as John talked to them. He commented on the beautiful scenery and etcetera. He said some motorists looked at him wondering why he was talking into a mike. (What a boy, eh?) John enjoyed the conference, had a wonderful time. Donna enclosed a clipping about the conference. John and



November 1965 was a busy time for the Marsh family. Elvie and Lou were far away and wished they could be closer and more involved with their family.

another serviceman took about twelve youngsters on a hike up to the Eagles Nest. It was a birthday gift to Hitler years ago. He said they had a wonderful time; they sang songs as they marched back, singing at the top of their lungs, even as they marched into the big hotel. Donna wishes we could come for Thanksgiving or Christmas. Daddy Lou is all for going next weekend!

November 21, Sunday

Lou came home from his priesthood meeting to take me to ward conference. We had a very nice session this morning; some of our stake presidency and our ward bishopric members spoke. Jeanne Marsh's mixed group of singers sang two lovely numbers. Br. Berry and his lovely wife and children put on a demonstration of our LDS Home Night. It was lovely. That was in the afternoon session. I was glad we went to both sessions. We ate our dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria and then drove to Highland Park and had a nice visit with Florence and John Marsh. They both seem to be feeling fine. They are going to eat Thanksgiving dinner at Elaine and Tink's. Florence is going to cook the turkey, but Tink is buying it. Florence is also going to make the rolls. Elaine will take care of salad, vegetables, and dessert. Sounds like a fun time eh? I read a letter from Florence Oates; she and Ernest are having a lovely time on their way to visit Ernest Jr. and family in Central America. They were in Mexico City, I think. We called in Andersens'; Irene and the two children, Jim and Beverly, were there. Glen had a special meeting and couldn't come. Irene was cutting Bill's hair. She gave Lou a haircut, too. After finishing Bill's hair, she also put Annie's hair up in pin curls. Lou made her take \$1.00. He was happy to have his hair cut. Irene is a good barber; she cuts all of her men folk's hair. She is a very sweet girl; I like her a lot. We left Andersens' in time to get to our church at 4 p.m. Irene and her kiddies left a few minutes before us, so they could get to their ward sacrament meeting. I was glad we got back in time for our afternoon session. It was Highland Park's ward conference today, also. It was cloudy all day, but no rain. P.S. I bought vitamins and Campho-Phenique in Thrifty Drug Store on the way to Highland Park. P.S. A sore under my tongue has made me feel uncomfortable for a few days.

November 22, Monday

It rained most of the day today and all night last night. We are a wet town. I had to wash; we were down to our last suits of underwear. I had eight

pair of LDS garments in the wash and they're all on hangers in the bathroom hanging from the shower rod. The towels are drying over my oven door. There are wet clothes on the back porch and in the bathroom. It rained all week last week, all but Sunday. (I do not wash on the Sabbath.) Today's mail brought a letter from Lillian Keller; she enclosed a couple of snapshots in color, taken September 16 at Diana and Michael Keck's wedding reception in San Diego. One picture is of the bride and groom with, (I think) the bishop and his wife. The other picture is Lou and me with Louise and her little girl Shannon, the maid of honor. (She is Diana's sister-in-law, and the other girl is Diane's half sister, her father's daughter.) Lillian said Jack was pleased that we remembered his birthday and sent a card. She has been home from Shirley's a couple of weeks. Shirley was trying to get her affairs taken care of after Fred's sudden death. Lillian said she talked to Donna via phone when Donna called Shirley before the funeral. Donna was sorry she couldn't attend it. I answered Donna's letter today. Lou will mail it in the morning. My mouth feels some better, but it is still sore. We enjoyed our little home and TV programs this rainy evening and glad we do not have to be out in the wet weather.

November 23, Tuesday

There was more rain last night and this morning. Lou took my letter to Donna with him to mail. I hope she receives it tomorrow before the Thanksgiving holiday. I phoned Lorene this morning; she has been invited to have dinner with Ray and family on Thanksgiving. Andersens are eating with Dale and family at Andersens' house so Bill can stay home. Mom and Pop Renshaw will plan something nice, but it will not be cooking a big dinner here, "not on your tin type." We have an invitation to our daughter's home and we'd surely love to be there with them, but San Rafael is too far away for us, I fear, especially driving in this downpour. Melba Kunz phoned to say Atha Baddley had phoned her. She would like to be released from the visiting teacher's job; her Mutual Era work takes up most of her time. Melba is going to talk to our president, Sr. Eunice Stout, about

getting another partner for me. She is going to suggest her sister-in-law; Florence Boice and that will be fine with me. She is a lovely lady. I like Atha very well, too, but she had too much on her mind to do the visiting now. The sun did get through to us a few times today, but the clouds predominate.

It looks very much like more rain right now at 3:15 p.m. It is getting darker by the minute. I did my ironing and washed the kitchen floor today, exciting, eh? We enjoyed a couple of Swanson's individual meat pies for dinner, mine chicken, Lou's beef. All I had to do was bake them and they are good. I cooked frozen asparagus tips, too. I made a rice pudding this morning so we enjoyed a good dinner with little effort on my part. The weatherman says more rain tonight and tomorrow. He says it will most likely be a wet Thanksgiving Day.

There are dreadful floods in parts of our Southland with a lot of damage to property in Palm Springs.



The photos Lillian sent to Elvie on November 22 of Michael and Diana's wedding reception.



Louise P. Lou - Elvie - maid of honor, Diane's sister in law, Mrs. Keck - and Diane's two half sisters - ? and Shannon

November 24, Wednesday

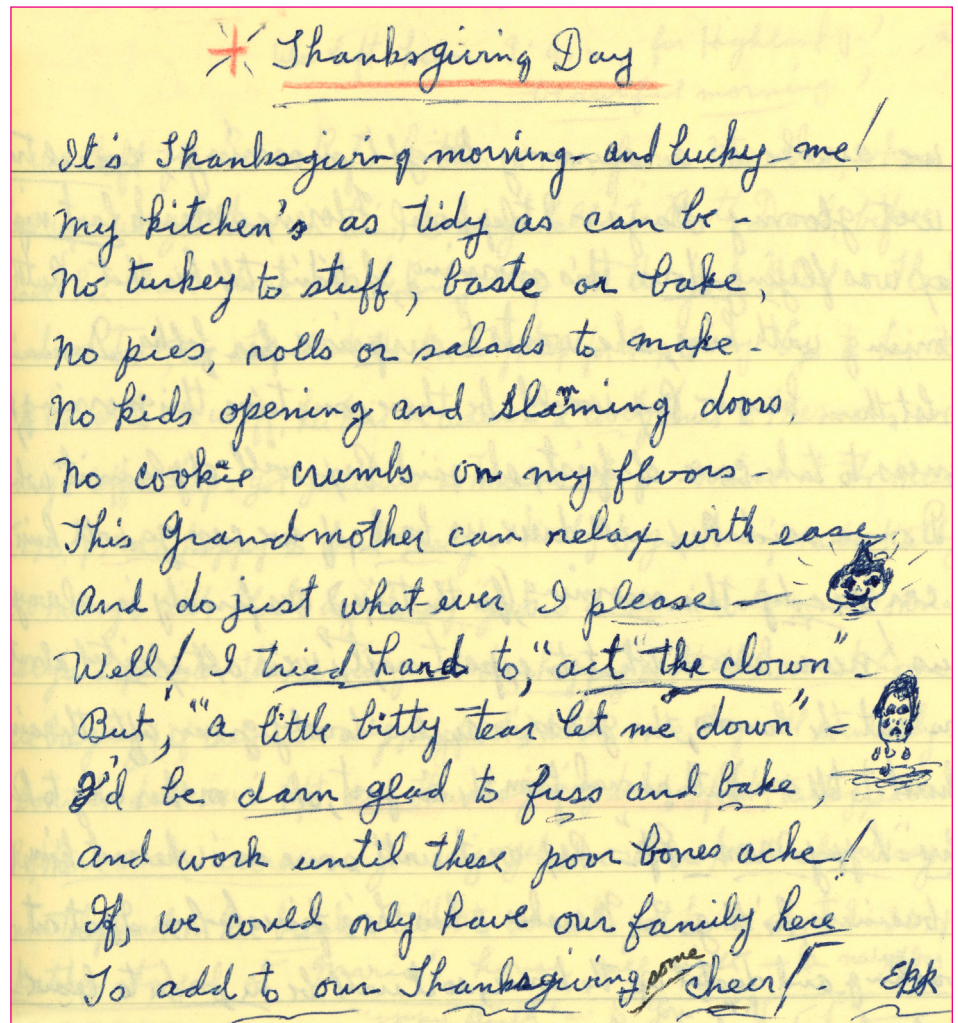
It rained most of the night, but for the most part it was a gentle downpour, but not so today. We've had heavy rains. I feel so sorry for people in the flooded areas, the property damage is dreadful. Lou went to work again this morning in the downpour. Annie phoned to ask about our Thanksgiving plans. I told her we'd planned a nice holiday dinner out and maybe a matinée. (The show is my idea, you might know.) Annie said we'd be welcome to eat with them; the Dale Andersens' will be there; sweet of her, but "we want to be alone." I composed a little verse for Mary's birthday card and I mailed it today with \$5.00. Lou came home about one o'clock today. He got paid for a full day, nice, eh? This afternoon was wet and gloomy; we both took a nap. I got up at 4:30 p.m. and cooked our dinner, also baked a frozen pumpkin pie. We must have a pumpkin pie on hand, eh? I opened some cranberry sauce, too. We plan on eating our dinner out tomorrow if it isn't raining too hard. We watched the TV Hollywood Christmas Parade this evening.

November 25, Thursday [Alone for Thanksgiving.]

Beverly Andersen phoned this morning to try again to persuade us to come and eat dinner with them, bless her heart. We have made up our minds to eat out and not impose on anyone. Annie's home is full with her own family. Elaine Woolley phoned this morning, also, Grandma Marsh was concerned because we were alone today, so Elaine said she'd be happy to have us come there to eat with them. That was kind and thoughtful, but "Thank you kindly pass me by," We want to be alone! Lewie Marsh and family, Robin and family, and the Marshes (grandparents) will be there. We've had old Mr. Sol peek through the storm clouds at us several times today, delightful to see. Lou phoned his cousin Ruby to invite her to go to dinner with us, but her sister-in-law had already invited her to dinner. We are glad she will not be alone. Pearl and Pawnee are both feeling under the weather. We went out between showers; the sun even shining at times, but as soon as we got home a strong wind came and it started to rain. We are glad to be in our dear little home again. P.S. Donna telephoned tonight at 9:45. We talked with her and to Mary on the other phone, oh joy! Rex will fly down to Los Angeles in the morning on business. Ruth Deal is flying with him.

November 26, Friday

We awoke to a sunny bright morning, a real treat after the wet gloomy days. I telephoned Florence Marsh last night to tell her Rex was flying down this morning. I didn't tell her



that Ruth Deal was coming with him. She wants to surprise her folks. Donna told me to let them know Rex would be there sometime this morning; he has some business to take care of first. She said Rex would explain it when he arrives. Donna said Rex will drive us back if we can go with him. Lou got his car ready this morning for the trip. Our family is always surprising us. We never know what to expect next. We're all excited about it anyway. Lou cut the lawns; the grass is such a lovely green after the rains. Florence Marsh phoned to tell me that Ruth phoned from the airport; she is on her way to her folk's home by bus. Happy Mom and Pop! Rex went with someone who met him to talk over the business; he'll go to Marshes' when he is finished. I put out one run of washing and dusted up the house so it will be in order to leave. Rex phoned about 2:15 p.m. He found a note on the door telling him the key was next door, the note said they were going to Van de Kamp's for dinner this evening. They'd be back soon to pick him up. He invited us to come over and go with them. I have too much to do to get ready for the trip; he wants to leave about ten in the morning. We'll pick him up at Marshes'. Lou phoned his boss to tell him he was going up north for a week. It was okay as work is very slack at the shop now. I phoned Melba to let her

know I couldn't do visiting teaching this time. The rains have kept us from doing it before this; she wasn't home, but Br. Kunz took the message. I tried to get Ruby Hodges to let her know we were going to San Rafael, but she isn't home today. P.S. Rex and his folks ate at Eaton's Restaurant this evening instead of Van de Kamp's as planned.

November 27, Saturday

We left home at 9 a.m. for Highland Park, a beautiful morning. We left from Marshes where we picked Rex up. We got there in time to say hello to Ruth Deal before she went to have her hair done at the beauty shop on York Boulevard. Florence Marsh had her hair done, too. We stopped at the beauty shop for Rex to say bye to his mom, she came out to the car to see us off; her hair was in curlers. We had a lovely drive to Fresno; we ate lunch in Henry's Coffee Shop. We got gasoline in Fresno, also. We arrived at the Marsh home about 5:40 and were happy to find Mary and Kathy to greet us. Marie, Kathy's friend, was here, too. (Also Mary's little black dog, "Candy" gave us a warm welcome.) Donna worked at Macy's Department store this evening. We're happy with this sweet home our children are buying, (if they can only pay for it), but I'm sure they will eventually. We enjoyed some of Donna's delicious leftover Thanksgiving dinner food, turkey, salads, pies, and etcetera, and some of Rex's homemade ice cream. Jon enjoyed some when he came for Mary about 10:30 p.m. Donna telephoned on her break and talked to us. She got home about 9:30 p.m. Kathy stayed at Marie's house all night; she is a neighbor and an LDS girl.



the Greenbrae Ward. Jon had to work, so Br. Halverson spoke in his stead. The members are nice and friendly in this ward, also. We did meet several members of the San Rafael Ward, too; they were coming to church as we came out of the chapel. San Rafael is Rex and Donna's ward, but he had to speak in Greenbrae Ward so we went there to hear him. Patriarch Harry Lewis was speaking in the San Rafael Ward tonight; we talked to him. We were glad to see this dear old friend again, too. Rex took Mary to Petaluma after church; he had an appointment to talk to a brother there about the floor covering, Torginol, that he is interested in. Kathy stayed to the San Rafael meeting, because they had a fireside chat after church that she wanted to go to; they brought her home later. We watched TV part of the evening. We enjoyed two of John's tapes, too. It was a happy Sabbath day. We celebrated Mary's birthday last night and today, with gifts, and eats; we gave her \$5.00.

November 29, Monday

Donna gets up at 5:30 to get Kathy off to her seminary class at 6 a.m. They have to leave the house; someone called for Kathy this morning. Donna took Rex to work so she could have the car today. Lou had a busy morning trying to fix the toilet seats in both bathrooms. The hardware had rusted and one hinge was broken, causing the seats to wobble a bit. He went to town for new hardware, but it didn't fit these seats, so he went back and bought new seats with the hardware on. They had the green seat he wanted to match upstairs, but they had to order the tan seat for the downstairs toilet. It will wobble for a day or two until the store gets that shade in. He put the new green seat on the upstairs bathroom toilet. I spent my morning putting little pearl beads on wires to trim the Laurel centerpiece Donna wants to use tomorrow night at the MIA Mother and Daughter social that her Laurel girls are going to have. Donna worked at Macy's today from 9:30 to 1:30 p.m. She was home by 2:15 p.m. Lou and I enjoyed a turkey sandwich, milk, and chocolate cake. I did a little hand washing, stockings and underwear, and dusted up the house. Donna made a chocolate filling for a piecrust and cookies for her MIA party tomorrow night. I'm invited. Daddy Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon. Donna and Kathy went to pick Rex up after work at five. I set the table and warmed over the scalloped potatoes in the oven while Donna's delicious meat loaf was cooking. We had cooked cabbage, too, a nice dinner. Rex had a long distance phone call this evening from Alhambra, California. A Issican (?) concerning the Torginol material. Mary and Jon Tibbets and Candy, their dog, came while we were eating. They had fried chicken at home. Donna helped Mary with some family group sheets. The dishwasher made that job a pleasure. Donna made a second batch of cookies for the MIA social tomorrow evening; a chocolate frosted cookie with half walnut on, they surely look delicious. Kathy cut some branches with green leaves from the yard, to make the centerpiece for the Laurel's serving table tomorrow evening. We had our "Home Night" tonight. Rex gave the lesson on Faith and Clean Living. Donna served ice cream with fudge syrup after the meeting. Mary gave the opening prayer and

November 28, Sunday

I sent this to Mary in her birthday card:
*Tomorrow is Thanksgiving Day, we'll be thinking
of you all.*



*Hoping you're well and happy, having yourselves a ball.
Of course, the Big Day will be over, when this card reaches you,
But you'll celebrate your birthday; we hope it's a big day, too.
Wish we could be with you darling, and join the happy throng,
Gathered around you, dear Mary to sing the birthday song.
Grama Elvie*

Happy birthday to you, dear Mary! (23 years old.) Rex had a special stake seminary meeting this morning; he left early. Donna drove our car and took Lou and me to the Petaluma Ward Sunday School. Daddy wanted to see the new chapel and go to a meeting in it. We met Mary there, Jon had to work. Mary does a good job of leading the Sunday School singing. It is a friendly ward; they were happy to greet us, especially to see Donna back. We took Mary home to get something. Her dog, Candy, got in our car and begged so hard to go Mary couldn't leave her home. She is a good well behaved dog and cute. Rex and Kathy got home before we did. He turned the oven on to cook the ham, or warm it through; it was cooked. Donna had a pan of scalloped potatoes ready to cook, so he had them going, also. Our dinner tasted real good, we were hungry, too. Rex fasted all day until evening; he gave a splendid talk tonight in

Jon the closing prayer. I didn't eat any dessert; I'm trying to keep well. P.S. Donna played for our song and gave a lovely reading about a missionary's dream girl. I gave a little faith promoting story about how my little girl was healed through the Elder's prayer and her own faith. P.S. Rex fixed some leaky pipes before our home night, they were under the kitchen sink.

November 30, Tuesday

Lou ate his breakfast at the Pancake House this morning. A lady friend who works at Macy's took Donna to work this morning. A neighbor took Kathy to seminary. Rex drove his car to work. Lou raked up the leaves on the front lawn. I ironed the lovely Irish linen tablecloth that Donna borrowed from a ward sister, to use at the program tonight. No serving on this cloth, it is just for atmosphere. The Laurel centerpiece will be on it. I also made the centerpiece arrangement with

branches, leaves, and the pearl beads. It was so warm and sunny outside; Lou enjoyed a nap on the patio lounge in the sunshine. Donna came home about 1:50 p.m. We left shortly after that in Daddy's car for the church. The Greenbrae Ward Laurel teacher, Ethel Oddeson, and Donna prepared the Relief Society room for the program tonight. Daddy and I helped a little to move chairs and benches and etcetera. Donna took her record player so they could have nice music before the program and after. The Primary children were coming in as we left. We had our fingers crossed; we hope things will stay intact as we left them. The little boys are full of energy. On the way home Lou and Donna bought groceries at a market. After dinner Donna, Kathy, and I went to the Mother's and Daughter's program the MIA Laurel girls gave for their mothers. (Donna and Ethel did the work, cookies, punch, and decorations.) Lou and Rex stayed home and enjoyed television. We took a young Laurel girl, Kathy Fox, to Mutual with us. I enjoyed the opening exercises for Mutual before going to the Laurel program. Ethel Oddeson greeted the mothers and guests. Donna played for the girls to sing their songs. Sr. Jean Lauper was the guest speaker from San Francisco. She gave a lovely talk to the girls. She is a charming person. She is related to Bob Gordon and to Merlin Steel. I had a nice visit with her before the program. We sat together in Mutual opening Exercises. Donna gave the closing remarks and thanked Sr. Lauper and the girls for their songs. I enjoyed a glass of punch, no cookies. After the clean up job, we took Kathy Fox home. Our Kathy went

with Marie. P.S. Our car door closed on Donna's foot this afternoon; it hurt so much by tonight she could hardly walk on it. Donna received a nice letter from Joan today. She enclosed some darling snapshots of the kiddies, in color, Sam, Sherm, and Janet.



Janet Gardner, one of the photos that Joan sent Donna on November 30.

December 1, Wednesday

I was glad to find that Donna's foot was all right this morning; it was hurting a lot last night. I rubbed some Deep Heat on it; that ointment is very good. It was Donna's day off work; she took a chill soon after she went to bed last night so Rex got her some aspirin. I know she works too hard or has too many things to look after. The three of us ate breakfast. Donna and I did up the housework. Lou raked up leaves; he cut the lawns last night after Rex started the power mower. After shopping, Daddy gave Donna \$25.00 to buy

Christmas gifts from us for the family here, the three of them. He gave me \$20.00 to buy myself a birthday gift from him. We did all of our shopping in Macy's Store, where Donna works. We had fun spending the money. I got a nice two-piece dress suit in a plum shade, \$11.98 and a lovely soft Barbizon nightgown for \$9.00, it was marked \$17.00, on sale now. Donna bought a lovely white slip and some pretty beads, long strands, different colors for Kathy; cost of two of them about \$8.00. I talked her into buying herself a pretty blue dress; she looked so nice in it. I think it was about \$12.00; of course she gets 20% off on her own clothes. We got a nice Arrow dress shirt in white for Rex, two pretty ties, and some cuff links. John's gift was mailed a couple of days ago in the box Donna sent from the family. I put \$5.00 in the toe of his Christmas sock in a little box. I'll send a couple of dollars in his Christmas card later. Lou gave Mary \$10.00 to buy each a gift from us. He wrote a \$15.00 check to send to Joan and we have \$15.00 in an envelope for Janet and family. I do not shop for gifts anymore for them, because they know what to get for the kiddies better than I do. The traffic was bad coming home on the freeway this evening because of an accident with a little VW car ahead of us. We stopped at the market for a few groceries. We had hamburger buns and vegetables for dinner. I ironed a white shirt for Rex and a few other things while Donna was getting dinner ready. A man came to the house this evening to talk to Rex about being baptized. Rex had a high council meeting in Santa Rosa tonight; someone came for him.

Donna made two big batches of fudge; one for the Relief Society bazaar on Friday and the other to send to John in Berlin. She also typed four copies of my Thanksgiving jingle for me. P.S. Lou walked to the bridge, (a few blocks) [*an overpass that was over the freeway*] this evening, to meet us and got chilled through waiting for us to come along. So sorry, he didn't even have his jacket on.

December 2, Thursday

Lou took Donna and her lady friend to work this morning. He ate his breakfast out. Kathy stayed home from school today; she has a cold in her throat. We went for Donna about one o'clock. She gets off at 1:30. We mailed Joan's Christmas money this afternoon. I bought some pretty Christmas tags in Macy's Store while waiting for Donna to get off work. She works in the handbag department. We left the lady friend, from the store, off in a big shopping center where she was going to pick up her own car. Her daughter works in a big department store there. Donna cooked a pot roast and vegetables for dinner; it tasted so good. On our way home we stopped at a pretty little recreation park not far from Donna's place. She said Janet's children love to play there on the swings and etcetera. Kathy helped me wrap my Christmas gifts for Donna and Rex; (I did her gifts) she is very artistic. Donna went to church tonight to help the Relief Society ladies decorate for the bazaar on Saturday (Gingerbread houses and etcetera). I wrote a letter to Lillian Keller. Lou and Rex watched TV. Kathy watched for a while and then she went upstairs to bed. It has been cold and cloudy all day. Lou has a slight cold, darn it!

December 3, Friday

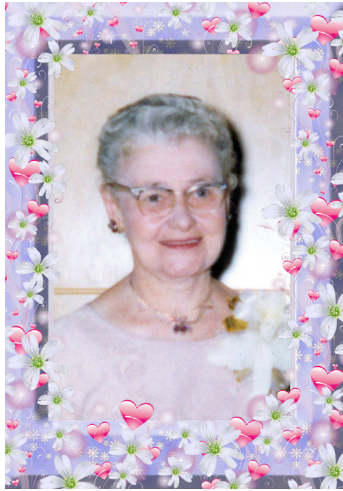
Kathy feels better, but she didn't go to school or seminary; she is getting over her cold nicely now. She made some pretty yellow paper flowers; they look so cute on the Christmas packages. Grampa Lou stayed in bed most of the day, he got up for lunch about 12:30 and then went back to bed. He is fighting a cold in his throat. Donna's lady friend took her to work this morning and brought her home again. I did some ironing. Today's mail brought two tapes from John; Kathy played them for us. I heard them again when Donna came. It is thrilling to hear him talk so natural like and tell of his work, his church duties, and his dates with cute dolls, and etcetera. He is such a sweet kid. Donna and I went to the post office in a big market; we mailed a box of Donna's fudge to John in Germany. Kathy's friend Marie ate dinner with us this evening. Donna and I stopped at the hardware store to pick up the beige toilet seat. Lou put it on the downstairs bathroom toilet when we got home. Donna made a delicious casserole for dinner, of noodles, ground beef, onions, mushrooms, corn, and creamed cheese. Ruth Deal phoned to ask us to let Mary know that Dr. Deal, (Uncle Dick) made an appointment for Mary to see Dr. Kay his urologist friend at ten in the morning. She gave me the address and directions on how to get there. It is in Oakland. Rex had a Western Union wire and a long distance phoned call today about the Torginol

project he is interested in. We saw the moving pictures on Rex's new projector machine tonight, taken on Janet's 3rd birthday and some of Mary, John, and Kathy when they were little ones. Oh, it is thrilling to see them as babies again. Rex and Kathy took Marie home tonight before we saw the movies. She lives a few blocks from Marshes. Donna fixed a tape for me to talk to John; she played it back for me to hear. It surely doesn't sound like my voice to me, but it is fun to hear yourself as others hear you. No TV tonight, Daddy Lou isn't feeling at all well. He went to bed at nine. Oh well, we need the rest I'm sure. It has been cold all day today. Lou's bed is in the room with the television in.

December 4, Saturday

Donna's lady friend took her to work this morning. They both work in Macy's Store and they take turns driving to work. Lou and I went with Rex to take Kathy and three of her girlfriends to Sausalito. The girls wanted to look around this quaint little town. It is attractively unusual; they love to go in the shops. Kathy bought some bright colored paper to make flowers; she also had her hair cut in a beauty shop over there (\$3.50, I think). We left the girls in Sausalito; they came home on the bus this afternoon. I enjoyed looking at the unique little town from the warm car. Rex took us for a nice drive to see some of the big homes he'd worked on. Most of them are up in the hills in that location. I can't remember the names of the area we went to. He took us into a canyon road so narrow, only one car can go through at a time, so no passing cars. At the end of the road is a place called "Toad Hall," an artist's home Rex worked on; it is unique. We stopped at the church to see the decorations in the San Rafael Ward Relief Society Bazaar. It is a cookie carnival. They captured the spirit of a Mexican Christmas celebration, "Fiesta De Las Posadas." Rex wanted us to eat the Mexican lunch served at noon, but Lou was not feeling at all well. His cough caused a pain in his right side, so I asked Rex to take us home so Lou could get into bed. I wanted Rex to go back and eat, but he said he'd wait until time to pick Donna up at work and then he'd take her to the carnival to see if there was any food left. They did eat at the church. The ladies have really worked hard to put on this carnival. It was colorful and beautiful. Their men folks have worked hard, too. Mary and Jon came here after they'd been to see Dr. Kay. They all celebrated my birthday with a lovely fried chicken dinner that Donna cooked, with a birthday cake and all. (The cake had a lemon and coconut filling.) Lou got up to eat with us; Jon had to be at work at 6 p.m. but Mary stayed. She helped Donna get the dinner ready. I rested in my room while the cake making was going on. Jon came for Mary after work at ten. The dinner was delicious; they sang the birthday song and I opened my lovely gifts. Rex built a cheerful fire in the fireplace. Tonight Donna played some sweet old songs; she and Mary sang them. We all joined in, it was indeed a happy birthday. P.S. I received a lovely birthday card from Florence and John Marsh.



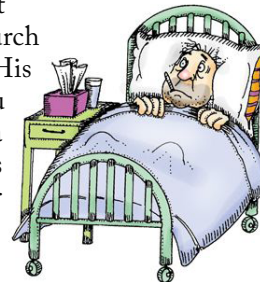
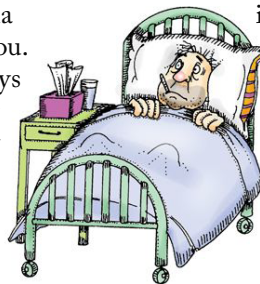
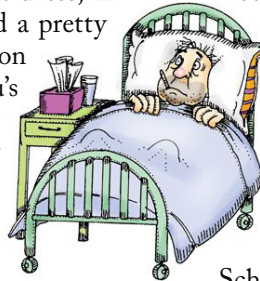


Elvie Renshaw in 1964, at the 50th anniversary celebration.

December 5, Sunday

Happy Birthday to me! I'm 73. I opened my gifts last evening at the dinner table. Rex and Donna gave me a lovely black handbag. Mary and Jon gave me a pretty decanter full of bath oil, with a blue velvet bow, so lovely (blue oil). Kathy gave me a can of Aqua-Net hair spray and a gold container to keep it in to look pretty. Lou gave me \$20.00 to buy my two-piece suit dress, in a plum shade and a pretty pink Barbizon nightgown. Lou's side was hurting

him this morning when he'd cough. I'm very concerned about him. We said goodbye to Donna and Kathy about 8:15 this morning. We arrived at Janet's home in San Jose about 9:35. They were ready for church; I rode with Janet and Dave in their lovely new station wagon, a big Catalina Pontiac. Mark went in our car with Rex and Lou. They all looked so nice; Janet in yellow, the boys in nice brown suits, and little Donna in a darling velvet jumper dress with a white blouse. They are a real good-looking family, all of them. Janet pinned a beautiful blue corsage on my coat, she also gave me a lovely lace trimmed handkerchief and a pretty birthday card. She is a darling and so pretty, too. David baptized his son Ricky last night and he confirmed him a member of the Church of Jesus Christ in fast meeting this morning. His grandfather Rex and his great grandfather Lou assisted in the confirmation. David gave Ricky a lovely blessing, also, I was proud of him. I was so happy to be in fast meeting and see one of our great grandchildren confirmed. Rex bore a nice testimony. I enjoyed all of the lovely testimonies. They have a friendly ward. We didn't stay for the Sunday School class work. We left after the fast service about 11:45 a.m. We broke our fast in Gilroy, at the Pancake House about 1 p.m. It was sunny and bright in Gilroy. Lou and Rex had a bite to eat when we stopped for gasoline off the freeway in Bakersfield. I stayed in the car. Lou's pain is more severe; I'm concerned about his condition. Rex brought us to Pasadena and home. P.S. Florence and Ernest Oates are home from their trip to Costa Rica, Florence Marsh told us in my note.



Lou got sick on the trip to Northern California and came home even sicker.

December 6, Monday

I was sorry Rex had to come all the way to Pasadena last night because Lou was suffering with his side when he'd cough or even move. I telephoned Dr. John Allen last night; he told me what to do and said he'd come out in the morning. Rex phoned his mother last night; she got Lewie Marsh to come over and pick Rex up. He got here about 9:30 p.m. We

tried to talk Rex into getting out in Los Angeles at Marshes' as we thought Lou could drive home from there, but I'm so glad he insisted on bringing us home last night. Lou was really sick and in pain. Dr. Allen gave Lou a shot in his hip and he had some pills sent out to the house for me to give him. The two little bottles of capsules cost \$11.00! The doctor said he thinks Lou has pleurisy, but he is coming again tomorrow morning. Lou has been most miserable today; lots of pain when he moves or coughs. Beverly brought her mother and Aunt Lorene over this evening, they each had a lovely birthday card for me with \$2.00 enclosed, isn't that nice? Beverly took me to the drug store and market nearby for a few things I wanted to have in the house. She is such a dear! Rex phoned from Marshes this evening to see how Dad was. He wondered if he should come over. I told him "no," to relax and enjoy his visit with his parents. He said he got along just fine on his first day at the school, or the training, for Torginol products. He has to go on the bus, all the way to Huntington Park for this work. It is too bad he hasn't a car. Lou offered his car, but Rex wouldn't take it in case we'd have a need for it (thoughtful man). I phoned Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder, and told him that Lou was ill. He said there isn't very much work in the shop so he can manage okay. He can call Mr. Barton in to help out if he needs him. I'm tired and worried tonight. I hope Lou feels better soon. Mr. Edgecomb brought over a package from Joan last night, bless her heart; she remembered my birthday. She sent me a nice birthday gift, some Avon moisture lotion, some cologne and a cute little glass container, with a pine scented Christmas candle in it.

December 7, Tuesday

I got up a few times in the night to help Lou get up to the bathroom. The pain is so severe when he moves or coughs; he needs help to get out of bed. I had to change pillows and slips about three times today. I changed the sheets once and his underwear twice today. He gets so wet from perspiration. I just can't keep him dry while he is taking the capsules the doctor has ordered him to take. Dr. Allen came again this morning about nine. He tested Lou's chest and back. He said he has pneumonia; the pleurisy went into pneumonia. I was afraid it had, because of his breathing. I could hear him wheezing all night and this morning. It started yesterday afternoon to sound wheezy. The doctor gave him another shot in the hip. He said he must stay in bed and keep warm. I put out a couple of runs of washing; sheets, slips, and underwear mostly. Lou is feeling better this evening but still a sick man, and I'm a tired grandmother. We had several phone calls asking about Lou. Annie called this morning and Beverly this evening. Rex phoned, he says he is enjoying the Torginol work he is learning to do in Huntington Park. He has a day and a half left to go there. He will fly home Thursday afternoon. I phoned Ruby Hodges to tell her about Lou; she was very sorry to learn of his illness. Bill Schroeder phoned to ask about Lou and also Clifton Manlove. Today's mail brought a

postcard from Donna. She said that she and Kathy miss us; the week we were there went by so fast. They miss Rex a lot, but he'll be with them soon. It is now 9:20 p.m. I'm really tired, so off to bed for me. Here is hoping we will both rest well tonight.

December 8, Wednesday

Our mailbox was full when we got home on Sunday evening. I have 18 lovely birthday cards from family and friends, Elsie Bailey, Bonnie Reynolds, and Flora T. from Salt Lake City and a package from Joan and Mo. People are so nice. Oh yes, Ethel Newbold's card came from Salt Lake City, also. Nora Williamson phoned to see if I wanted to go to Relief Society with her; she was sorry to hear that Lou has pneumonia. I've had several phone calls to ask about Lou this morning, Lorene, Annie, Florence Marsh, and Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder. It was a lovely sunny morning. Blanche H. phoned Lorene, her sister Loretta Speight, had to have more surgery on her throat. I'm dreadfully sorry to learn this distressing news. They have already taken a lot of her throat out, with the cancer operation, now more of the same awful cancer. Blanche says they are moving Loretta to the Park Raymond Convalescent Home at 1811 N. Raymond. She'll be there for a month. It is really a sad case.

I have the phone number, so in a few days I'll see if she is well enough to talk to me. There is a lot of suffering in this life isn't there? Annie said that our dear friend, Nell Imsen, is losing the sight of her other eye now, from cancer. She had one eye removed a few years ago. I'm so very sorry about this sad news, too. I'm very thankful that my Lou feels better this day; the pain isn't as severe now. We must get the congestion in his lungs cleared up next. Bette Haddock phoned to ask about Uncle Lou, Lorene had phoned them and told Sue about Lou's illness. We received another postcard from Donna. Kathy discovered the \$5.00 bill and note I left for Donna under the pillow of the bed I slept in. She called me a rascal, but the money will come in handy while Rex is down here this week training for the Torginol business. Golly, I'd loved to have left \$100 under the pillow, but I didn't have it. P.S. Our Christmas cards are coming already, we have two now. Gee, I've got to get busy and send ours out soon. I did my ironing this morning.

December 9, Thursday

Donna telephoned last night after 9 p.m. She was worried over Daddy. Elaine Woolley brought Rex and his parents

over to see us last night. Rex is flying back home this afternoon after he finishes up his Torginol class work in Huntington Park. Dr. Allen came this morning and gave Lou another shot; he says Lou is much better, but he is puzzled over the bruises on Lou's body where the pain was so terrific. They look blue; he thinks he should come in for x-rays as soon as he feels better (next

week). The doctor said Lou could sit up for a while today. He sat up to eat his breakfast and again for lunch, but he wasn't feeling so well this evening, so he didn't get up. He just drank a little cup of soup. Later he wanted a peanut butter and jam sandwich and a glass of orange juice. I took it to his bed. The Edgecombs bought some orange juice and a loaf of bread for me when they went to the market. It was nice of them to ask if we needed anything from the store. I managed to get Lou's bed linen changed this morning before the doctor came. Lou had a sponge bath also; that is how we noticed the bruises on his body. I've been addressing Christmas cards off and on all day. I wrote a note to Joan in her card. I also wrote a note to Elder David Andersen in his card. I'm so delighted with Joan and Mo's Christmas card; it is a cute picture of their Indian boy, Sam, and Sherm and little Janet with Christmas stockings hanging back of them. The boys are in pajamas and little Janet in a gown and cap, just darling.



Samson Kinney, Janet and Sherm Gardner, Christmas photo for the Gardner family in 1965

December 10, Friday

It rained most of the night and drizzled off and on this morning, but it was lovely and sunny this afternoon. In spite of the gloomy weather this morning, I was happy, because Lou felt so much better. He had a very good night's rest, coughed only a few times. He got up and ate breakfast at the table, toast, oatmeal, and orange juice. Dr. Allen phoned about noontime to ask about him. He wants me to call him Monday morning and report on Lou's condition. Our nice neighbor Gladys Stacy got a roll of 5¢ stamps for me from the post office, and my Garlee tablets from the health store and some ground round steak from the market. It was indeed thoughtful of her to offer to get something for us while she was out. Now I can get my Christmas cards stamped. Florence Marsh phoned to ask about Lou and to tell me she had phoned San Rafael last night to learn if Rex got home okay. She talked to Donna; Rex had gone to a high council meeting, or a stake priesthood meeting. President Richard Summerhays was in San Rafael for the meeting; he flew up the same time Rex did on a different plane. President Coombs was there to pick Br. Summerhays up, so Rex was

in luck. He drove with them to San Rafael. He called Donna and she drove over to pick him up at the bridge or turn off of the freeway. It was nice of Florence to let us know that all is well with our children up north. Lou didn't seem to feel as well tonight, it has been like that all week when night comes. Ruby Hodges and her sister-in-law Florence Hodges came to see us this evening. It was nice visiting with them. I wish my Lou felt better. I believe he is worrying about the big yellow and blue bruises on his body. I'm concerned, too.

December 11, Saturday

It's a lovely sunny day and that helps; Lou didn't sleep as well last night, but he didn't cough and wasn't in pain. Our sweet granddaughter Joan, telephoned from Salt Lake City this morning. She talked to Mary via phone, and learned of Grampa's illness. Mary and Jon are going to Salt Lake City for Christmas. Lou got up to eat breakfast and then went back to bed. I cleaned the house up and then went back to the Christmas cards; will I ever get them all addressed? We had our lights outside and our Christmas tree up by this time last year, plus the cards all mailed. There will be very little decoration this Yuletide for us, but if Lou will only get well for holiday time, I'll be happy. Lou stayed in bed all day. He got up this evening and watched the news and Lawrence Welk on television. Our wonderful neighbor Stanley Edgecomb came over with his power mower and cut our lawn; he swept the leaves up from our front yard two days ago, bless his heart. I walked to the corner mailbox with another stack of out of town Christmas cards. I'm very weary tonight but thankful Lou feels better; he isn't in pain. It still hurts him to cough; his abdomen is discolored from the terrific beating he took with the pleurisy and pneumonia bout. The weather newscaster says we'll have rain tonight and maybe tomorrow. Well, we will not have to water the flowers and lawns. We have a nice warm house to stay in, "Count Your Many Blessings."

December 12, Sunday

It rained most of the night but Mr. Sol got through the clouds to us for a while this morning. We both had a good night's rest. Lou looks and feels much better; he got up to eat breakfast. His abdomen is still very discolored and hurts when he coughs. I'm back on the Christmas card deal; I hope to finish the job today. Sorry we have to miss church today. Br. and Sr. Hy Rosen came by after Sunday School; he asked if he could go to the market or do anything for us. Lou told him, "Yes, take Elvie to the Safeway Market." He was

happy to do it (Erma was out in the car). She was pleased to take me, too; I was glad to get some food we needed in the house, (friends are surely wonderful!) The mail parcel post brought a package from Joan Gardner, insured; I had to sign for it. I took the brown wrapping off; it was very pretty in green with gold ribbon. The card on the outside said, "From the Marshes, Shattucks, Gardners, and Tibbets." I didn't open the pretty package, but I know what it is because I read the card and Joan told us how to use the tape recorder. It's an expensive gift, a wonderful gift. Golly, I hope we can learn how to operate it so we can hear the family tapes and make some of our own, (precious family we have). It rained real hard after I got home from the market, but I'm inside nice and cozy. Lou is in bed, warm and comfortable. Fay and Melba Kunz came to see Lou after church this evening. They said Lou was prayed for in church and that is how they knew he was ill. They wanted to know if they could do anything for us. Friends are wonderful, aren't they?

December 13, Monday

I awoke to a beautiful sunny morning; we both rested well last night. Lou's abdomen is really something frightening to look at; he surely did rupture some blood vessels internally to cause that dreadful looking discoloration on his right side and part of his back, and over half of his stomach. I phoned the doctor's office as he asked me to do this morning, but the girl said he would call me back later. I got Lou's breakfast and helped him with a sponge bath; he stayed in bed most of the day. I had a large washing to put out, 10 pillowslips, and some sheets. Lou kept me busy last week trying to keep his bed dry; there was also underwear and some pajamas, towels, and etcetera. Our lovely sunshine was hidden by 2 p.m., more storm clouds, but the clothes did dry. The doctor phoned while I was out to the lines, and that Lou got up and answered it. Oh, I was upset! He was in his bare feet and walked across the kitchen floor! He didn't tell the



doctor what I wanted to tell him either, but I'm so thankful that Lou feels better this evening, better than at any time since we came home a week ago yesterday. The dear Lord has been taking care of us, giving me the needed strength to "carry on! I could never have done it without His help. We have had several phone calls asking about Lou; Emma V., Ruby H., Clifton M., my sisters, and the doctor. We received another two packages from Joan and Mo. I didn't open the little box, but I took the brown paper off. I did open the recording and played it over and over, it is just beautiful. We both love it. Mo sent it from KSL. It is "Orchestral Setting

for Beloved Mormon Hymns.” Joan also sent a nice letter telling us the little package was in the mail. We are to open the big one first and then the small one on Christmas, bless her heart. Joan is so thrilled that Mary and Jon are coming to visit them for Christmas. They’ll be in Salt Lake City next week. P.S. Lorene phoned this evening; she and Beverly were going Christmas shopping to buy Aunt Violet’s gifts. They’ll get something for me to give Violet and



Annette, Steven, Glenn, Dale, John, and Marilyn Andersen

Otto. I’m so glad because I can’t get out to shop. Joan says there is a life size manger scene in Temple Square with all the lights; she says it is a heavenly sight. The main gates have tiny gold lights all over and it looks like the Pearly Gates to Joan. I’d love to see it. On the 17th they are having a big Indian party; they expect about 400 people, including the families where Indian children live. Mo is going to MC the program. The KSL Christmas party is going to be in the Sky Room of the Hotel Utah on the 20th of December. They are having a busy happy season. I loved hearing about it. They were going to pick out their Christmas tree tomorrow; she said the kids are anxious to have the tree up and decorated. They have a happy home sweet home.

December 14, Tuesday

It’s beginning to look a lot like Christmas, everywhere, but here. We had our colored lights outside and our tree up at this time last year, but if I can only get my Lou well again, that is all I’ll need to make me happy. He didn’t sleep very well last night but he said he felt fairly well this morning. He got up and washed and shaved, ate his breakfast, and went back to bed. It rained all morning. It is gloomy looking outdoors, but warm and cozy inside. We are blessed. I’ve been answering phone calls all morning; ward members calling to ask about Lou and can they do anything for us? (Br. Rosen, Sr. Thatcher, Br. Manlove, Sr. Williamson, all phoned a few minutes apart. Today’s mail brought some more pretty Christmas cards and a letter from Donna enclosed in her card. She says the weather is cold and foggy but no rain. She said Rex enjoyed his school in Los Angeles; he is anxious to start selling the Torginol product. Kathy went to the temple with her MIA group on December 10 in the evening to do baptisms. Sr. Congdon, MIA president, took a group of girls to the temple. The houses in Donna’s neighborhood are decorated very pretty; she is anxious to get their lights out and the huge Santa on the garage door. I was indeed surprised when Loretta Strong Speight phoned this afternoon, bless her heart; as sick as she is, after cancer surgery on her throat for the second time. She received my note of get-well wishes that I enclosed in a Christmas card. I told her of Lou’s illness and she phoned to ask about him.

P.S. The Christmas cards are coming now and I love to receive them. I got my cards in the mail yesterday.

December 15, Wednesday

It was sunny this morning but cloudy all afternoon. We had frost on our housetops this morning and I can see the snow on the tops of our foothills. Emma Veldenzer phoned to see if I’d like to go to Relief Society with her,

but of course I wouldn’t leave Lou at home sick. He feels some better; he got up for breakfast and stayed up until I had trimmed our little silver pom pom tree. He sat in his chair and put all the hooks on the pink balls I used to decorate the tree. He took the little branches out of the holders for me, too; he was a big help. Erma Rosen came by here after Relief Society; she brought a couple of pieces of pecan candy and a popcorn candy ball for us to eat. It was the luncheon day. This was a special treat they had; she called it popcorn cake. It had little gumdrops and marshmallows and peanuts in it. (Very good.) Dr. Allen phoned to ask about Lou; he wants me to report on him the first of next week. We will not have our colored floodlights in the garden this Christmas; Lou isn’t well enough to fix the light cords. We received 12 lovely Christmas cards today, one from the Dale Andersen Family with a darling picture in color of Dale, Annette, and the children. I’m so thrilled with it. Annie, Beverly, and Lorene went to the Los Angeles post office this evening to mail the Christmas package from all of us to Violet. They also shopped for us and got Vicks 44 cough syrup, cough drops, some lemons, and Deep Heat rub. Annie gave us three cans of orange juice from her supply, also some Bufferin Tablets from her supply (such a precious family I have). They came over this evening; I gave Annie \$5.00 to send to David Andersen on his mission in Germany, and I paid for the things they bought for us at the drug store. Oh yes, Annie gave me some extra Christmas cards; I ran out and needed a few more. Our little tree looks pretty tonight with the colored lights on it, changing colors, as the color wheel revolves. The folks couldn’t stay too long as Bill was at home alone in his chair. He has to have help to get out of it. It is cold again tonight, but we’ll have frosty housetops in the morning and snow in our foothills. Gemini 6 poised for Space Chase, a rendezvous with twin ship Gemini 7.

December 16, Thursday

It was cold and cloudy this morning. Lou couldn’t get to sleep last night so he was sleeping this morning when I got up so I kept quiet so he could get some sleep. He got up about 10:30 for breakfast and sat up in his chair for a while. Our pretty little silver tree gives us some Christmas cheer. I

decorated the little gold money tree with small balls; it looks cute with the colored birds and balls on it. The big bowl I'm using for the Christmas cards we receive; they're coming fast now. I love this time of year, if only my dear Lou was well. I addressed a few more Christmas cards today and thought I was all through, but there is always someone I forgot or they were not on my mailing list. Bless Annie's heart, she brought a box of cards to me last night. We received 13 more lovely cards today. I love to open and read them. We are enjoying our Christmas records on the Magnavox player; such lovely Yuletide carols. That gift of lovely music is indeed a wonderful gift from our precious children. It is an inspiration to listen to the beautiful music coming from our player while we look at Janet's lovely oil painting on our wall. We are blessed! After dinner, Lou watched television until about 7:30 then he went to bed. I shampooed my hair and put it up in pin curls. I was in bed before 10 p.m. Sweet dreams. P.S. Mrs. English, our neighbor a few doors south of us, brought a sack of lemons from her tree this evening. Helen Edgecomb got four rolls of toilet paper for me from the market when she went to Von's on Friday afternoon. I should have recorded this on the next page, I'm stupid at times, but I am thankful for my nice neighbors anyway. Gemini 6 returns today after a perfect rendezvous in space with Gemini 7. Four U.S. Astronauts scored America's greatest space success Wednesday. The Gemini 6 pilots were Walter M. Schirra Jr., and Thomas P. Stafford. Gemini 7 pilots are Col. Frank Borman and Navy Commander James A. Lovell.

December 17, Friday

♪ Oh what a beautiful morning! ♪ ♪ What a nice treat to see the sun in all its glory in the blue sky. I'm so very thankful that Lou slept well last night. I'm still very concerned over him; he isn't getting back to normal very quickly, but of course he has been a very sick man. He has developed a sore spot in his right side, in the location of the appendix. My nice neighbor Gladys Stacy phoned to tell me she was going to the market and could she bring me anything? I had her get two quarts of milk and a loaf of bread. The mailman is loaded down these days and much later getting around to us. Lou stayed up a couple of hours after lunch and then he went back to bed. We received another dozen pretty Christmas cards today. I cooked some lamb chops and some carrots and mashed potatoes for our dinner. Lou enjoyed eating for about the first time since he was so ill. He stayed up to watch television Christmas programs until 8:45. It will be wonderful to have him back to normal again. I'm so very thankful he isn't in that dreadful pain now. I enjoyed television programs and our pretty little silver pom pom Christmas tree, with the pink satin like balls and



the colors from the electric wheel reflected on it, (green, red, blue, and gold). I went to bed at 10:15 p.m. P.S. A letter from Violet came with the Christmas cards today. She wrote it on December 13, and she said, "It was just 47 years ago today that Mother died, only it was a Friday, December 13. I'll never forget that day." I'm sure none of us will forget the day our sweet mother passed away, December 13, 1918. She was indeed a wonderful mother. Otto went to Modena to speak at a friend's funeral. There are 4 or 5 inches of snow in Cedar and more was falling.

December 18, Saturday

It has been another lovely sunny clear day. I have surely enjoyed it. Lou looked more like his old self this morning; he was determined to have a shower and not a sponge bath! He is getting back to normal. I put the heater on in the bathroom to get it warm in there, I also insisted on him having an alcohol rub after the shower. The black and blue parts of his body are fading out to a yellow green now. It doesn't hurt as much to cough either. A week from today is Christmas. Today's mail brought another stack of lovely Christmas cards. I was glad to get Ruth Cartwright's new address in Santa Anna, California. She moved back to California from Utah several weeks ago. Every stack of Christmas mail I receive it seems I have to write about three more Christmas cards to mail out; they are names not on last year's list. The big thrill in today's cards was the card from Janet and Dave Shattuck with an adorable picture of their four children. Oh, it is just darling. She said in her note it only took 11 shots to get the picture they used on their greeting card. She told them they'd stay there all night long until they got a good picture, so the kiddies decided to settle down and look pleased about the whole thing. She said they were having themselves a ball, teasing her and each other,



Donna, Doug, Rick, and Mark Shattuck, this photo is labeled 1966. The 1965 family picture is missing so this will work for two years in the diaries.

ha ha! If we could only see the “goings on” before all of these adorable family group, Christmas greeting pictures were approved by the parents, it would be interesting fun, eh? The world’s congratulations flow to America for her record-breaking spacemen’s 206 orbit flights. Well, it’s over my head, but I am thankful they are back safe and sound. Our newspapers are full of the details; history has been made on this day. Br. Newell Cottrell phoned to ask about Lou this evening. P.S. I did some washing and ironing today and put clean linen on Lou’s bed. He stayed up longer today; he is getting better.

December 19, Sunday

It is such a beautiful sunny clear day; the mountains look so near on a day like this. I’m very thankful that Lou is improving; he looks more like his normal self. He got dressed for the first time since his illness on December 5. I do miss Sunday School; I hope he is well enough to go next Sunday. Andersens went to Van Nuys to the Cal Discount Store last night; they got several items for us. I gave Annie the list via phone. I managed to hang my Christmas wreath on the front screen door this afternoon while Lou was resting in his bed. I had to have the door open to do it and I wouldn’t have it open while he was in his chair; the air was too chilly. Br. Hy Rosen phoned to ask about Lou and to see if I wanted him to take me to the market. People are thoughtful, but we can manage for a few more days. Hy said they had a lovely Christmas program in Sunday School. The Junior Sunday School entertained them with stories and songs. They also had some nice music and spoken words by the adults. Lou and I enjoyed a Swanson’s Swiss steak TV dinner each, about 1 p.m. Beverly brought her mother and Aunt Lorene over about 3 p.m. They did some shopping for me at the discount store so she brought it to me (Electric Shave, Deep Heat Rub, Bayer Aspirin, Lavori’s Mouth Wash, and Ivory Soap). They got the large family size in every item, all but the soap. It came to \$5.71. They’ll last us a long time. The folks didn’t stay long, Bill was home alone and Beverly had some Christmas gifts to wrap for herself and Aunt Lorene. Lou stayed up until 9:15 listening to some lovely Christmas programs. He is not back to normal yet. I am concerned about the ruptured blood vessel marks on his body. P.S. I put some pictures in my scrapbook today.

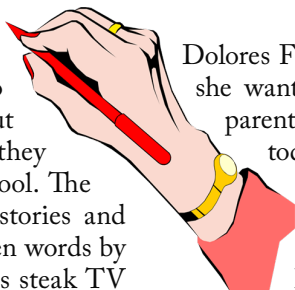
December 20, Monday

It is another lovely bright sunny morning; makes one feel happy to be alive. Lou rested much better last night. He is getting anxious to get out and drive his car. We do need some things from the market. I have some Christmas shopping to do for my sisters, but I can’t let him go with me; he has only sat up a couple of hours at a time. The doctor wants him to come to his office for a check up when he is well enough to drive. Lou got dressed and drove his car out of the garage; he let it run for a while to warm up. It hasn’t been used since we

came home on December 5. I phoned Dr. Allen to report on Lou’s condition and he wanted him to come in to his office at three today. Our Relief Society president, Eunice Stout, and her second counselor, Frances Morgan, came to see how Lou was feeling. They brought us a dish of homemade pecan candy. It was Christmas gift-wrapped and it is delicious. It is Sr. Morgan’s specialty. See’s Candy Company has some very much like this and it is one of my favorites. These dear sisters are so very thoughtful. We cashed our Social Security check, \$197.60 at the Bank of America. [Social Security check had the same buying power as \$1,754 in November 2021.] Lou sat in the car and I went in the bank. I believe this is the first one we have cashed; we’ve banked all of the others. Things will be different now if Lou is out of work permanently. He hasn’t worked for three weeks. We arrived at Dr. Allen’s office at 3 p.m. He took Lou in for a check up and gave him the works and then sent him downstairs to have x-rays taken of his lungs and abdomen. It was almost five when we got away from the place. We stopped at the Safeway Market for some groceries. It was getting dark when we drove in the yard. Our good neighbor Stan Edgecomb helped carry the grocery bags in, he is a fine man. Lou was really glad to relax in his bed.



Letter writing was an essential activity in Elvie’s time. So stationery was used more than it is today. Phone calls were too expensive; email or texting didn’t exist.



December 21, Tuesday

Dolores Fife phoned from her home in Tustin, California; she wanted Donna’s new address. She is expecting her parents on Christmas Eve. It was cloudy and much cooler today; it rained a few big drops but not for long. After lunch Lou and I drove to town. He wanted to have his hair cut at the barber college and I had some shopping to do, so I went to Nash’s Department Store. I couldn’t keep Lou waiting, so I had to hurry and get my gifts quickly. I did it all in the Stationery Department. I bought seven boxes of pretty Hallmark note stationery for \$1.00 each. We stopped at the post office and I bought eight books of 5¢ stamps for \$8.00. I put a book of stamps in each box of stationery. I wrapped each gift this evening, one for each of my sisters and one for friend, Emma Veldener. She has made several net scouring balls for me this Christmas. She told me she’d bring them over soon. I didn’t ask her to make them, but I said, “I’d like to learn how they are made.” I’m always quilting in Relief Society when the others make things like that. We stopped in town at the employment building so Lou could see if he could get any money for being out of work the past three weeks. He filled in some papers and the red tape took some time. He’ll learn later if he can get any recompense. Lou was glad to get into his bed for a rest when we got home at 5 p.m. This is only his second day to get dressed and drive his car out. I surely hope it wasn’t too much for him. We had a stack of Christmas cards in today’s mail and a letter from Donna. She says it is frosty and cold in the mornings when Kathy leaves for seminary. Kathy had the inspirational thought for their devotional on Friday morning. Donna is working eight hours a day until Christmas; “It’s for the birds,” she says.

December 22, Wednesday

Annie phoned this morning to ask about Lou; she told me that Br. Basil Gough died this morning of a heart attack. He had a bad attack 2 or 3 years ago. He has had one or two lighter attacks since. Well, he has gone now. Lou rested well all night until he turned over in bed this morning and coughed. He felt the pain in his side where the pleurisy was and he has felt it all day when he'd cough or move. I'm really upset and he feels discouraged. Br. Clifton Manlove walked over about noontime to see Lou. He didn't stay long, because it looked like it was going to rain. We heard some thunder but I think he got home before it started to rain, I hope so. I gave Lou two of the pain pills the doctor gave him at first (one every four hours). We have nine lovely Christmas cards with family pictures on them; some are in color. They're on our mantel above the fireplace. We have a lot of lovely cards. I do enjoy them so very much. Donna said in yesterday's letter that Mary and Jon expected to leave for Salt Lake after work on December 17, Friday. They hoped to arrive at Joan's on Saturday morning some time. Last Sunday Donna had her class of Laurel girls for dinner; after dinner they were going to visit a Sr. Clawson who has a home for elderly women. Donna said when she asked Sr. Clawson if it would be all right for her to bring the girls to visit and sing, she was so happy she cried. In John's last tape, he told about his plans. He and three other soldier boys are planning a Christmas party for children in the orphan home in Berlin. They went shopping with four of the nuns from the home. John is on the committee for the party. He was going to help wrap the gifts and plan the program. The boys will bring the children to their barracks for dinner and Santa Claus will be there to give them each a present. God bless all of them. President James Ellsworth phoned to ask about Lou, he said he was sorry to learn that Lou had been so ill. He is just getting over the flu himself. He said they have all been down sick with the flu in his family. We were sitting listening to the television this evening about eight o'clock, when we saw the lights from a string of cars in our little street. Lou said, "Someone is having a party." A knock came at our door; I opened and saw our front lawn full of our own ward people. The MIA group came to sing Christmas carols to Lou and me because he has been ill. He was in his robe and slippers. I put a blanket over his legs because we had to have the door open. They couldn't all get in our little house. They sang several carols and did such a lovely job of it. Loraine Major was leading them. Dr. Harold Kratzer, Dr. Don Anderson, Jan Perkins, Loraine Major, the Rechifs, and some others came inside after to say hello to Lou. Wasn't that sweet of them to come and sing for us. I'd love to have treated them. Oh, there must have been 50 or more young folks and adults. It really pleased Lou and me, too.

December 23, Thursday

It was a lovely sunny morning. Lou didn't sleep very well last night; I was up to help him get out of bed or put the electric blanket higher or lower, several times. I wasn't resting very well either. He has the pain in his side when he moves to turn over in bed or to cough. This morning I bound him up

tight with the stretch bandage and he has felt much better since. I tried to call the doctor's office to get their report on Lou's exam and x-rays, but no one answered. We'll just have to wait for the doctor to report. Oh, how we hope it is a good news report. The parcel post brought two packages this morning, one for Lou, the other for me, from Donna, Rex, and Kathy. She spelled her name with a C this time, well; a change is as good as a rest they say. By the way, who are "they" anyway? After lunch Lou went to bed. I cleaned up the house a little, (a hand sweeper job). Emma Veldener came about noontime. She brought three pretty net scouring balls that she had made for me. They are so nice and fluffy, a pink, a blue, and a yellow. I had a little gift wrapped for her under our tree; a box of pretty note stationery with a book of 5¢ stamps in it. I'm giving my sisters and Beverly each a box of this nice Hallmark stationery with a book of stamps enclosed. Bill Schroeder phoned; he is coming tomorrow to talk to Lou about the unemployment papers he filled out last Tuesday. Bill and Annie got their hospital and doctor bills today for Bill's operation, all told about \$1,400. Wow! They have a plumber's bill also; they had to have new pipes under their house. The old pipes were rusted and corroded, "it never rains, but it pours," eh? When Annie phoned to ask about Lou, she said the MIA group came to their home last night to sing Christmas carols. It was Elaine Woolley's class.

December 24, Friday

It is another lovely clear sunny day; we feel much better, too, because we both rested well last night. Lou is a lot better this morning and we are encouraged. The tight wrap of the stretch bandage has helped his condition. He can move about without pain. The Christmas cards are about all delivered now; we got just two this morning, so the fun of opening them is over for another year. We received a little note from Donna in one of her cards. She says she'll be glad to get back to the 4-hour working day. The 8 hours is too strenuous, standing on her feet all that time. (The Christmas rush is hard on clerks.) Rex and Kathy trimmed their Christmas tree last Saturday while Donna was working. She says it is so pretty. Mary and Jon are in Salt Lake City with Joan, Mo, and kiddies, having a wonderful time, we hope. The Edgebombs are thinking of buying a new car. They had a Ford trying it out this morning. He rather likes it, but Helen thought she wanted a Rambler. We told them to drive our Rambler around and see how they like it. When they came back, Helen was sure she doesn't want power brakes! The ones on our Rambler are very sensitive, one must get used to the light touch. They have their old car this evening; will shop around a bit longer. Stanley cut our lawn with his power mower this afternoon. He is such a fine neighbor. Lou's boss, Bill Schroeder, came about noontime. He gave Lou a box of Mae's pretty decorated Christmas cookies and a Christmas card with \$5.00 in it. I gave him a box of Hallmark note stationery with a book of 5¢ stamps enclosed to take to Mae. While Lou was resting in bed this afternoon I prepared some food for tomorrow, a jelled fruit salad, a Whip and Chill dessert, some lamb chops, browned and steam cooked, and



some potatoes cooked in their jackets. We enjoyed some tonight for our dinner. Beverly phoned; she had a note from Donna in her card; telling about our gift. Donna asked Beverly if she could help us learn how to operate the recording machine for tapes that they sent to us for Christmas. Beverly said that Glen was coming tomorrow and he would know all about it. The Dale Andersens are having their Christmas with Grandma and Grandpa Andersen and Aunt Bev tonight, the Glen Andersens tomorrow. Not so much confusion that way. It was Annette's idea, but a good idea, eh? We telephoned Donna tonight and talked to her and Kathy. They'd been singing Christmas carols at the piano, all ready for a Merry Christmas tomorrow. P.S. Harold and Dixie Kratzer came tonight with a lovely bowl of fruit, cookies, and candy. Wasn't that sweet of them?

December 25, Saturday

Lorene phoned to wish us a Merry Christmas," she told about her Christmas Eve "Home Evening" with Ray and family. They had a program. Marilyn had arranged it and everyone had a part on it. She called on her father Ray, and his mother, Grandma Lorene to sing the Christmas hymn "Far Far Away." Sorry I wasn't there to hear that duet, or maybe I was lucky to be "far far away," eh? We received a tape from Donna and family airmail special delivery this morning before we had opened our gift from our family; the Sony-matic tape recording machine. We do not know how to operate it yet, but we'll learn. Lou wasn't well enough to worry over the book of instructions. I hope Glen can come and show us how to run it. I'm not at all mechanical minded, I must see someone do the thing. Reading instructions is frustrating to say the least. We were in luck, Ray Clayton and family and mother, Lorene, came this afternoon to wish us season's greetings. He got the little recording machine working and played our gift records, the one from Joan and the one from Donna. Oh, we surely did enjoy both of them. Our Christmas was happy then with the visit with Claytons and the voices of our beloved family. We also made a tape of our own and played it back, which was a lot of fun. Now, if I can only run the little deal myself. I think I'll manage it all right. Lou doesn't feel well enough yet to make the effort, but he is very anxious for me to learn how to run it. We listened to some lovely Christmas programs tonight, the Lawrence Welk family party and the King Family program. It has been a nice Christmas.

December 26, Sunday

It is a beautiful sunny day. We both rested well last night. Lou looks better than he has for several days. Of course that makes me feel a lot better, too. Beverly brought her parents and Aunt Lorene over this morning about eleven. They came loaded with gifts for us. We had fun opening our

gifts. I gave them their gifts and they opened them, too.

Christmas all over again, fun, eh? Andersens gave me a pair of LDS garments and Lou a can of mixed nuts. Beverly gave me a dusting mitt; it has a ring on the finger with a glass set in the ring, it is cute. She gave Lou some after-shave lotion. Lorene gave Lou a King's Men shower soap on a cord and she gave me a beautiful floral bath towel and washcloth in the rose and coral shades. Violet's gift was gold bead earrings and a handkerchief she had crocheted a pretty edge on, (about an inch wide), it surely is pretty. Donna and Rex gave me some Yardley's soap and talc powder and some socks for Lou, plus their part in the Sony recording machine from all of our children, plus their recorded tapes, from Joan and Donna. Kathy sent See's bridge mix; it is delicious. We had fun recording a tape for Donna; the one Ray started us on last evening. The Andersens and Aunt Lorene all had something to say to Donna. I treated them to fruit cake and Bubble Up drink and bridge mix. Uncle Bill had a banana. They left for Burbank to take our gifts to Aunt Sue and wish her and family a happy holiday season. Br. Harold Valentine, of our San Marino bishopric, phoned about noon to ask how Lou was coming along. I was happy to report he is feeling much better, thank you. They have all been thoughtful and kind. Several have phoned to ask if they could shop for us or do something. We've had Christmas cookies, candies, and fruit given to us. Wonderful people!

December 27, Monday

This is a happy day for us; we both rested well last night and feel good. It's a sunny clear day. Dr. Allen telephoned this afternoon to tell us the x-rays and tests taken last Monday of Lou's body, indicate there is no disease in his lungs, back, or abdomen. His blood count is okay and the urine report is good. The doctor says Lou should be back to normal soon. He had a bad spell of pleurisy and pneumonia caused by his own carelessness last December 1, when he got chilled through in San Rafael, standing in the cold damp air with no coat or jacket on! I put out a run of washing; Lou went to the employment place to report no work yet. He also stopped at the Market Basket for a few groceries. I talked to Donna on the tape; I finished the one side and got it ready to record on the other side. I had myself a time getting it threaded and working okay. Golly, I'm not a mechanical minded soul, I got it going, but I surely hope it is not erasing the tape we made on Christmas day with our family voices. I flipped it over to the other side as the instruction manual said. Well, we'll hope for the best, eh? It takes us a long time to fill a tape on both sides anyway. I talked to Lorene this afternoon; she said they went to see Glen and Irene in Pacoima before going to see Sue in Burbank yesterday. Glen and family had an early sacrament meeting so they went there first. The Haddocks and Sue



Examples of two Sony recorders from 1963.

were just coming out of their house to go to church, so they couldn't visit long with them, but they left their gifts and Sue gave them her gifts to the sisters. Mine is at Andersens. They took my gift to Sue to her.

December 28, Tuesday

It has been cloudy and cool all day; the weatherman says we'll most likely have rain by tonight. Lou is feeling so much better; I'm so very thankful for this. Del Andrus came to see Lou this morning about ten. He lives on San Marcos Drive about two blocks from us. I needed some things from town; Lou took me to the bus line about eleven; he came back home and rested and watched TV. I did most of my shopping in Woolworth's Store. I bought my 1966-year book (for diary), \$1.29, two boxes of cards, (birthday, get well, and etcetera). They were marked down from \$1.50 a box to 88¢ a box and they are very nice. There are 21 cards in each box. I got a few other little items there. I bought a bottle of vitamins at Thrifty Drug, regularly \$2.98, on sale for \$1.96. I bought myself three pair of hose in Penny's for \$2.96. In Hertel's Department Store I bought my cleansing cream, it is half price this time every year so I always wait for the sale. I got two jars for \$3.38, of Colonial Dames cleansing and night creams. I got a little gold bead necklace to go with the gold bead earrings Violet gave me. Hertel's was having a big sale on their costume jewelry, (half price) it cost me \$1.00 plus tax, bargain day, eh? Annie phoned this evening to ask about Lou's x-ray report. I was happy to give her the good news, no disease, or obstruction showed in the x-rays. His blood count and urine tests were okay, too. Annie said that sister Bonnie and husband Darrell Reynolds are coming to Los Angeles next Monday on the train. They are picking up a new VW car at Terminal Island. They'll drive to Andersens' and stay there a day or two. I surely hope we see them before they go back to Salt Lake City in their new VW.

December 29, Wednesday

It is a wet Pasadena this morning; it rained all night and is still coming down this morning. It is a darn good day to stay in my warm little house, eh? Well, we do have lovely music to listen to on our Magnavox player, and the television programs. I did the ironing; I washed on Monday. Mr. Edgcomb came in to visit a while with Lou. He says they are going to put Helen's mother in a home, in Duarte, the "City of Hope" home, I think he said. No, I'm wrong, Lou says it's near the City of Hope, but it is a rest home, not in the City of Hope. The poor old soul is wearing Helen out; She has a mental condition, (melancholy). It has been a hardship on Stanley, also. He said they had to have relief or Helen would be ill herself. I feel sorry for all of them. Mrs. Low has been suffering from this melancholy for many years, but only this past year she has become much worse. She is going in the home on Friday morning.

December 30, Thursday

Happy birthday to Dale Andersen, I hope he is enjoying his birthday. It rained some last night, but not today, (maybe a few drops). Lou took me to the post office to mail the tape recording that we made Christmas day and the day after.

I sent it to Donna. It was our first recording on the little Sony machine our children gave us for Christmas. I left a note on the door for Violet and Otto in case they arrived before we got back. They did, and were waiting in their car. It was wonderful having them here, both of them looked so good. We played Joan's tape, the one she recorded on our little Sony before she mailed it to us; they enjoyed it. Then we sat around our dinette table with the recorder going and just talked. We filled both sides of the tape. I was delighted with how well it turned out, every voice was clear; it was a lot of fun playing it back. Otto did most of the talking because he had such interesting things to say. He told about the flood in Zion's Canyon on September 6. It was so interesting; I almost forgot we were recording it. He

told of some experiences in his work as Sheriff of Iron County on the other side of the tape. It didn't take long to fill both sides of the tape, and it was fun

to play it back. Lou helped me fix a little lunch for our guests; they seemed to enjoy it. We had baked ham, French bread, salad, beans, chips, cheese, and some relish. They were too full for ice cream, pie, or cake, but did eat some of Kathy's bridge mix candies. We picked Lorene up at her house about 3:30 and went to Andersens', and then we went to Burbank in our car. Otto left his car at Andersens. Beverly and Bill were not home from work; Annie had been to her club luncheon at Viola Polk's. Bev was going to take Violet and Otto to Burbank tonight, but we took them instead. We had a nice visit with Sue and the Haddocks. Brad played the piano for us; he does real well. Elaine came over to Bette's to see us. Bette and Ray made a delicious grilled sandwich for us, and a fudge sundae, plus 7Up drink. It surely tasted good. Andersens' and Haddocks' homes looked so pretty with the Christmas lights and all. Jerry and bride Janet visited a short while, but they went out to visit some friends.

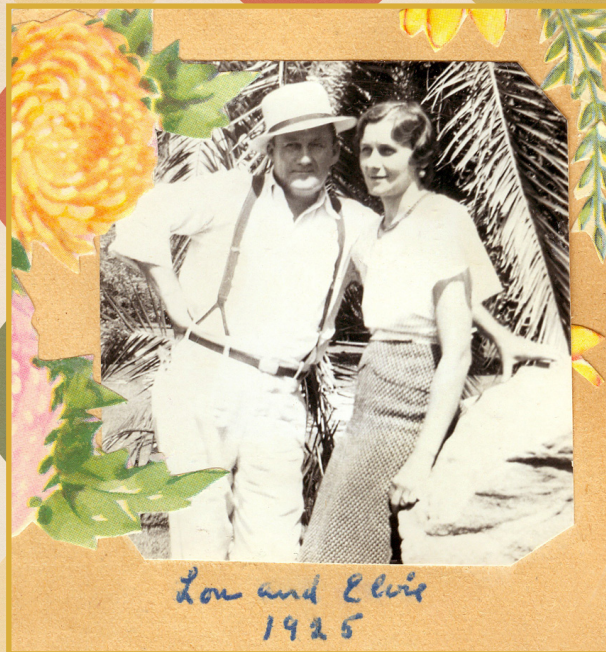
December 31, Friday

Violet and Otto stayed at Andersens' house last night; they left at eight o'clock this morning to go up north, to spend New Years with Yvonne and Don and the children in Fremont, California. I surely hope the weather will be good on the trip up and while they are visiting and going back to Cedar. Today's mail brought two tapes from Donna. I think they are both from John to them. We played one side of John's tape; it was almost finished when something went wrong with the Sony. It made a strange ticking sound and



wouldn't play the voice anymore. I was surely disappointed; we only heard the one side of the tape. Mr. Edgecomb couldn't help us this time; he knew nothing about the player, so we'll have to have it fixed before we can play the tapes. It was working so beautifully until now. There is a Sony place in Sun Valley, out past Burbank. We think we'll try and go there next Monday, if Lou feels up to it. I surely wish we had a place here in Pasadena. In fact the little Sony we have was inspected and sent to Utah from Sun Valley, California, so the printed warranty says. We were invited to welcome in the New Year, 1966, with Kathy Saxelby and friends this night at her home, but Lou didn't feel well enough to be out in the night air. I hope they are enjoying themselves. Lou went to bed at 10 p.m. I'm still up writing in my diary; I must not have any of the 1965 diary left over for the New

Year. Farewell dear old year, 1965. You've been good to us for the most part. It is now 11:45 p.m. Happy New Year, 1966. I stayed up until I heard the auto horns and some gunshots, people welcoming in the New Year. I kept our colored lights revolving on our pretty silver Christmas tree, until the New Year arrived and the old year departed. Lou was still awake, so he may as well have stayed up with me, so he said. Anyway, we kissed each other as we have done for many years, as the New Year came in to its 12 months of reign. I think we've done it since 1909 or 1910. Good night, and a very happy New Year to all. Our neighbors the Barnes, across the street, were having a New Year's party. They all came out on the front porch at midnight with their noisemakers and happy shouts. They are nice people; I love to see people enjoying themselves.



"We kissed each other as we have done for many years, as the New Year came into its 12 months of reign."