

Elvie Renshaw's 1966 Diary



Violet, Susie, Elvie, Annie, and Lorene
The Bailey Sisters — October 1966

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1966 Diary

Elvie Renshaw: married to **Louis Renshaw**, **Donna Renshaw:** their daughter.

Rex Marsh married to **Donna Renshaw Marsh** and children, **Janet Eileen**, **Elvie Joan**, **Mary Elaine**, **John Louis**, and **Donna Kathleen**. Janet married to **David Shattuck** children **Mark**, **Rick**, **Douglas** and **Donna**. **Joan** married to **Miller**, children **Lorri Annette** and **Sherman**.

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

Sue: a sister living in Burbank, California; married to **Al 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**.

Rose Bowl



Royalty

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Carole Cota, 19, is the Queen of the 77th Tournament of Roses, which culminates in the Rose Parade and Rose Bowl Game today. Queen Carole is a sophomore advertising major at Pasadena City College who plans a career in that field. A very active girl, she swims, bowls, sews, draws and plays tennis. Queen Carole is the daughter of Mr. Robert Cota of Los Angeles, and has a sister, Cindy Lee.



Carole Cota
Queen, 77th Tournament of Roses



January 1, Saturday

This will be my 38th diary book. I have now written 37 books, one page a day, one book a year. We are all very thankful for this beautiful clear sunny morning; it is a perfect day for the Tournament of Roses Parade and the Rose Bowl game. It is the 77th Annual Rose Parade in Pasadena. We enjoyed watching the parade over our TV. Each year it seems more beautiful. Queen Carole Cota was lovely and her court of beautiful princesses, too. We had a nice clear picture on TV of the parade. I wish it had been in color. Our Vinedo Street was parked full of cars; the people walked from here to the line of parade on Colorado Boulevard, about five blocks. The Rose Bowl Football game was the next big event in our town. The UCLA Bruins won over Michigan's Spartans, 14 to 12. Lou listened to most of the TV broadcast. I tried not to hear it, but not much luck. I'd rather hear pretty music on our player. Arthur Godfrey and Bess Myerson described the parade pageant on Channel 2. John Forsythe and Betty White were on Channel 4. We heard from both channels, but 2 had the best picture, so we stayed on it for most of the broadcast. Lou and I untrimmed our little Christmas tree and got it put away for another year, plus the other decorations, the wreath, and etcetera. So we are back to normal in our little house again. We're very thankful for a nice holiday season with Lou feeling better. I hope and pray that we can all be well and happy in 1966. And I surely do thank the dear Lord for our many blessings in the past year, 1965.

January 2, Sunday

It has really been a beautiful clear day today. We went to Sunday School; the ward members all seemed so glad to welcome us back to church after Lou's illness. We had a very fine fast day service. I was really surprised when Lou got up and bore his testimony. He gave a very nice testimony and he thanked the members for their thoughtfulness in his illness. He gave me the courage to stand up and give thanks for my many blessing, too. We had a large Sunday School this morning; several out of state visitors, as always, at this time of year. We were all happy to see Bill and Dolly Gallagher back to visit from Northern California. The new baby is a darling infant, as all of their kiddies are, such sweet looking kiddies. Lou and I broke our fast after church at Van de Kamp's Restaurant. We came home and rested. I wrote in my new diary, he wrote checks for our current bills. Lorene phoned to see if we'd like Ray to come and get us this afternoon to go to his home to meet our relatives on Grandpa Bailey's side of the family. Lou said he was well enough to drive to Ray's home. We left here about 3:30 p.m. We were amazed at the heavy traffic on our streets, thousands of cars all trying to go to Victory Park where the floats are parked. We had to go bumper to bumper some of the way. We arrived at Ray's the same time Lorene arrived with the special guests, our relatives we had never met before, Silvan F. Edgel and his wife, Margie. Her sister and boyfriend were with them. They picked Lorene up at her house. Beverly brought Annie and Sue to Ray's then she went back home. Silvan Edgel's mother, Elizabeth Bailey Edgel, is our grandfather Bailey's sister. We had a very nice visit; Ray got his records of Bailey family out and they tried to connect up the families. Sue had some pictures of the family (parents and grandparents). We had a pleasant time; they are very nice people. Miriam treated us to fudge sundaes and cookies. Ray took Annie, Lorene, and Sue to Andersens' and Bette came to Andersens' for Sue.

January 3, Monday

It was a lovely day. We took our little Sony recorder to Bullock's Store this morning. Lou told the clerk it was a Christmas gift but something was wrong. He, the clerk, plugged it in and heard the noise. He took a new Sony off the shelf and gave it to us after trying the tape we had from John, to see if it was working okay. We were delighted to know that we didn't have to go all the way to Sun Valley or into Los Angeles to locate a Sony repair shop. We called to see Ruby Hodges and we played both sides of John's recorded tape to her. She enjoyed hearing it with us. When we got home we listened to Donna's tape telling about their Christmas. She said Mary and Jon had a lovely time in Salt Lake with Joan, Mo, and kiddies. They visited Linda and Leon Crowley in Provo. They were upset to find Jon's draft notice in the mail. Jon went to see if he could be deferred a while to finish his semester. They deferred him until June and then he will have to go into the service. He'll have one more year of college when he comes out. Isn't it a sad condition when young men want to get a college education and they have to go to war? Jon was doing so well, too. He has been

teaching Spanish in the college; his professor was so pleased with his work he asked him to teach two classes this coming semester. The professor tried to have Jon deferred until he'd finished college, but I guess he couldn't arrange that. I felt a sharp pain in the small of my back yesterday. It has hurt today. I sat in my chair with the heating pad to my back this evening while watching the TV programs. It helped a lot. P.S. I mailed a postcard and John's tape to Donna this afternoon; she wanted to keep the tape, it was so sweet. He told her how much he loved his family. He hoped he could find a girl like his own mother and etcetera.

January 4, Tuesday

It was a lovely sunny morning; I rested fairly well last night. My back still hurts when I move to bend or turn, but it is better. Lou got his breakfast; I ate a banana. I wanted to take advantage of this nice day to wash, but my back hurt and my husband said, "nothing doing," so I put Christmas family pictures in my Book of Remembrance instead. We received nine lovely family pictures this past Christmas, I'm thrilled with them. Lou fixed the hot water tap in our bathtub, so it isn't hard to turn now. I talked to Annie, via phone; she said Bonnie and Darrell are expected to arrive some time this afternoon at the Andersens'. They came on the train, left Salt Lake City last night. They will go to San Pedro by bus, pick up their new VW car and drive to Andersens' for a visit in our Southland. I hope they have a nice visit. I'd love to see them; I hope we can arrange it somehow. Lou and I enjoyed a fried chicken TV dinner this evening. I hope my back feels better soon. I went through the pretty Christmas cards again and then put them in a box marked, 1965 Christmas cards. Lou and I read from the typed copy of the Bailey Family record that my father wrote. It is taken from Uncle Frank's genealogical records. Bette and Ray Haddock typed a copy for each of us and our children. It was wonderful of them to do this. I'll mail Donna's copy to her when I can get a letter written.

January 5, Wednesday

It was another clear sunny day for which I am thankful. My back feels a lot better. Our Relief Society president phoned to ask me if I'd dismiss the Relief Society Theology meeting today. I told her I'd be happy to do it. I like to give the closing prayer after the lovely testimonies. Lou took me to Relief Society and Nora Williamson brought me home after the meeting. Lou called the Venetian blind shop to talk to Bill Schroeder, his boss. Bill said there was no work.



Bonnie and Darrell Reynolds in 1946.

Lou called on one or two friends, Mary and Paul? in the Venetian blind business. I enjoyed Vera Smith's visiting teachers message, from the D&C 88:124, "Cease to be Idle." Nora Williamson's theology lesson was excellent as always. "Knowledge and Events of the Future." I telephoned Annie this afternoon to learn if Bonnie and Darrell arrived last evening with their new VW car. She said they came about 5 p.m. She said Bonnie tried to telephone me this morning while I was in Relief Society; they'd gone to visit some friends this afternoon. She said they might call on Lou and me sometime this evening. That will be nice, I surely do want to have a visit with them. I'd like to have them to dinner, but I'm afraid they haven't time enough for that. They want to see the relatives in Burbank, too. We are scattered so far apart in our Southland, it makes it very difficult to visit everyone. This evening our visiting brother, from our ward, Br. Newell Cottrell, came to visit us. He brought the new Family

Home Evening Manual for 1966. I think this is a wonderful help for the church membership, an inspiration. P.S. Bonnie Jean phoned me from Annie's tonight about 10 p.m. She and Darrell had been visiting friends in Los Angeles. She says they'll come to see us tomorrow evening or Friday.

January 6, Thursday

This has been another lovely sunny day. Florence Boice and myself did our Relief Society visiting teaching this morning. We left here at ten. She is my new partner and I enjoyed going with her. She is a lovely little lady; she is Melba Kunz's sister-in-law. Our visits were very pleasant; we found three of the sisters at home out of the five in our district. We were back home by noon. Our neighbor Mr. Stanley Edgecomb got up in the top of his elm tree, on his front lawn, and cut the high branches off. Lou cut the branches up to help Stan get them stacked for the trip to the dump yard. After lunch Lou went to town to see about his unemployment check. He went to the bank to deposit our Social Security check (\$197.60) and to the barber college to have his hair cut. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Donna. They've had a lot of rain up there. Rex got about one day's work in two weeks. Donna is working four hours a day at Macy's now. She worked eight hours a day before Christmas for three weeks. She likes the short hour days, but misses the long hours pay. She has made use of her raincoat this season; it was a Christmas gift from Rex. Rex and Donna ate dinner at 6 p.m. on New Years Day with the Reed Allens. Kathy was babysitting next door on New Years Eve, until 2 a.m.

She and Marie Dunn went to a neighborhood show on New Years day to see "My Fair Lady." New Years Eve Rex and Donna went to a dinner dance at church. We made a tape on both sides to send to Donna in answer to her letter. I also sent her the family history my father wrote; it was taken from Uncle Frank Bailey's record. I sent the paper clipping Donna sent us, because it looked like John. It was in a San Jose paper. Beverly brought Bonnie and Darrell, her mother, and Aunt Lorene over tonight. We surely enjoyed their visit.

January 7, Friday

Our visit last night here, with Bonnie and Darrell, was indeed a lot of happy fun. They both looked wonderful. Bonnie brought her lovely genealogy "Book of Remembrance" to show us. It is lovely and very interesting; we didn't have long enough to look through it good. She promised to have some of the family pictures of Bailey ancestors made up for us. She is going to send me a picture of her mother, Elsie. I mailed a birthday card to Elsie; her day is January 10. Lillian's card is ready to go, her day is January 12. Lou and I took the Sony recorder back to Bullock's Store this morning. It records okay, but will not wind back to let us hear what we've said. The clerk tried to make it wind on the other wheel, no luck, so they kept the recorder. They didn't have another new one in the store. He said they'd have one for us next Monday. He took our name and address and phone number to call us when the new Sony comes in. Golly, I hope we can get one that will be okay every way! The clerk gave me a slip stating that we had a new Sony for free, coming. Wouldn't you know it, we had a tape from our Grandson John, from Berlin, Germany, and we can't listen to it until we get the new Sony. It's frustrating to say the least, darn it! I talked to Annie on the phone; she said Bonnie and Darrell went to San Diego this morning. They have Aunt Beatie and Aunt Gladys to visit down that way. They wanted to call on Shirley and Kenny Bird and Dolores and Bevan Jones before coming back to Los Angeles, too. I'm so glad the weather has been nice for them this week. I surely hope they are enjoying their vacation and their new VW car (station wagon).

January 8, Saturday

It was cloudy this morning, but sunny this afternoon. I was busy all day; I cleaned up the house and did some ironing. Lou enjoyed the sunshine on our front porch while he enjoyed watching some men cut and trim trees and plants

for Mrs. Stacy, our neighbor on the north. I was happy to see some of the large bushes taken out or cut down, so we can see to Del Mar Boulevard without effort. Helen Edgcomb's uncle died in Maine yesterday. He was her mother's youngest brother. Helen and Stan are looking around for a car; they brought a 1963 Rambler home this afternoon, but they didn't like it well enough to buy it, so he took it back after the try out. Lou and I did our grocery shopping in the little Manor Market this afternoon. We like the French bread and milk they have there, so

they got our business today. It is a nice little store, but is limited on some of the items we get at Safeway Store. Lou bought some calves liver and he cooked it for his dinner this evening. He surely did enjoy it with the bacon. I do not like liver, so he can have it all for himself. I ate some cold chicken left over from our little barbecued chicken. I look at John's tape he sent from Berlin and I'm really frustrated that we haven't got the Sony recorder here so I can listen to it. Bullock's is getting a new Sony for us. This will be the third one we've had (when we get it). The speaker went out on the first one; we heard three tapes on it and we recorded two tapes. The second Sony we heard two tapes and recorded one tape, but the spool to wind the tape back so you could hear what you'd said wouldn't work. So, Bullock's is getting us a new Sony. P.S. We received a letter from Margaret Renshaw today. She and Melv spent Christmas with Kenny

and family in Northern California. They visited with the relatives up there, Charlie, Roland, Elaine, and their families. Margaret said she and Melv both came home from California with colds and sore throats.

January 9, Sunday

It is a very pretty sunny Sabbath day. Lou went to Priesthood and came back to take me to Sunday School. Our Sunday School starts at 9:30. We still have several out of state visitors in church; they came to visit families, see the Rose Parade, and get away from the ice and snow. Our Southland is a wonderful place to be in the winter time. Northern California is having troubles with floods from too much rain all at once. Rex was able to work one day out of two weeks because of the rains. It was so nice to be out to Sunday School; we surely missed it the month Lou was ill. We ate our dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria and then drove to Highland Park to Andersens. We got there just as Bonnie and Darrell Reynolds were getting ready to leave for Utah and home (about 1 p.m.). Darrell took



Elsie Garrett Strong Bailey, Bonnie's mother and Elvie's father's second wife. Bonnie shared her book of Remembrance with Elvie on January 7.

some pictures of us; I'm so glad we got there before they left. Beverly and Annie got in Bev's car and they lead the Reynolds new VW station wagon out of Los Angeles on to the freeway headed for home. (Bev is such a dear!) Bonnie and Darrell plan to stay overnight in Las Vegas. They are nice and friendly; it was indeed a pleasure to be with them. Bill rested on his bed while Bev and Annie went to see the Reynolds off on their way home. Lou and I went to see Florence and John Marsh; we had a nice visit with them. They're both feeling fairly well. We went back to Andersens' and visited with them for a couple of hours and then came home about 5:30. It was a happy Sabbath day. P.S. Lou had our car washed in Pasadena Car Wash before we went to Highland Park. It looks so pretty and clean.



VW Station Wagon 1965 similar to car Bonnie and Darrell bought.

January 10, Monday

It was sunny bright this morning; Lou enjoyed the sunshine while he dusted his car inside and out. I put the house in order. I wanted to vacuum clean the two bedrooms, but I wasn't taking any chances on the telephone ringing when I'm running the vacuum and I can't hear it. Bullock's clerk said they'd phone about Monday, when the Sony recorders came in, so we can get our machine. I'm so darned anxious to hear John's tape, it hurts my feelings to see that precious tape and we can't even hear what our boy said on it! Lou went to town to take care of some business, the medical insurance, under Social Security Act. He brought a card home for me to fill out. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Lydia Bailey. It's always fun to read her letters; she isn't working right now, the rush is over for a while at the Children's Friend where she works. The Christmas decorations are down and stored away for another year. They are still anxious to sell the little old house in Laker Court. They need a new rug, but hate to buy it for that old home. The kitchen needs new linoleum, too. Oh dear, I wish they could have a nice new home. She said she wants a living room large enough for them and a Christmas tree at the same time, ha ha! Owen will have the cataract removed from his eye in June or July. He had one taken off the other eye two years ago, in the summer time. Lydia says they spend their vacations in the hospital. Lydia sent me two funny jokes, ha ha! I'd better not record them for future posterity sake. [*Darn it!*] That Lydia, she is some gal, and we all love her. The fog is rolling in fast this evening; I'm so very glad we are not driving out in it this night. "Old Rocking Chair Got Me," and I like it.

January 11, Tuesday

It was foggy this morning but Mr. Sol got through to us by 10:30 a.m. I phoned Bullock's Pasadena Store this morning to find out if the Sony recording machines had arrived yet? They expected them yesterday but they are not there yet. The clerk promised to give us a ring when they do come in; and in the

meantime, I have to look at John's tape, from Berlin, and wonder what he said to us? I'm so darned anxious to hear it and record a tape to him. It's frustrating, believe me! Emma Veldenzer phoned this morning to tell me she'd pick me up in the morning on her way to Relief Society. She is very thoughtful and kind to me. I am blessed indeed with wonderful friends. After lunch Lou took a nap. I try to be quiet so he can rest well, but, oh dear, so many

things I could be doing, like vacuuming. I've been using the hand sweeper for a month, because Lou says, "Oh, the rugs are clean, they don't need vacuuming." I think he hates to hear the vacuum or have the house upset for cleaning. I know it looks clean, but I also know dust does get down in the rugs. The hand sweeper doesn't pull it all out. When he was working I could dig into that dirt and make as much noise as necessary. Well, peace and comfort make for a happy home, too, and it is nice having him home; he helps with meals and dishes. We get up when we feel like it and eat when we want to; it is fun, in a way. This evening I wrote a letter to Violet F. and one to Margaret R. I cooked a nice dinner of lamb chops, potatoes, gravy, and cabbage. Lou washed the dishes and I dried them. He watched TV while I wrote letters.

January 12, Wednesday

We had a bright sunny morning. Lou had plans to go out; he had several things to do, get his unemployment check, pay the phone bill, and take his driver's exam. He took the printed test today, and got several wrong, so he has to take it over; some questions are tricky. It is a good thing I didn't have to take the test, eh? Emma Veldenzer came for me at 9:50 this morning. She had three pretty net scouring puffs made for me; two white and one rose. She gave me three of them before Christmas, also, isn't she a dear? She says she likes to make the net puffs, and they are surely wonderful to clean the bathtub, the basin and toilet bowl. I've used one I bought at our Relief Society bazaar over a year ago, and it still works well and looks pretty after all that time. This afternoon I went over to the driver's examination with Lou. There were 32 questions; he got most of them right. He would have gotten them all right this morning if he hadn't been a bit nervous and excited. These darn tests are a bit tricky the way they are worded. Lou stopped in Bullock's to see if the Sony recording machines had arrived yet. "No, not yet." And here we have a tape from John and we can't even hear it. We got it last Friday. Golly! I'm so anxious to hear it. Our grandson will wonder what is wrong, why don't we answer his tape recording? John is in the army in Berlin, Germany; bless his heart. P.S. I quilted on a baby crib quilt, it was soft outing flannel and easy to quilt on. The luncheon was delicious. Vera Smith's daughter, Eleanor Lawranowicz, was going to be operated on tomorrow; we prayed for her in Relief Society today. It is an open-heart surgery.

January 13, Thursday

It has been a beautiful sunny day. I vacuumed the two bedrooms, and gave them the works, Venetian blinds, and etcetera. I washed windows inside, but most of the dirt is outside from dust and rains. Lou says he'll help me do them outside later on when the rains are through. Lorene telephoned to tell us that her son Ray is in the Behern's Hospital in Glendale. He had a bad spell of dizziness while at work yesterday. His doctor put him in the Behern's Hospital for tests, x-rays, and etcetera. His blood pressure was too high. I believe Lorene said 210. Lorene gave us the telephone number; Lou talked to Ray while I was cleaning his bedroom. Ray said he felt fine, but the doctor wanted him to stay in bed today. They are taking tests to find out what is causing his trouble. I surely hope it isn't serious. We listened to President L.B. Johnson's State of the Union message at a joint session of congress this afternoon (via television). I really feel sorry for him; the world is in a mess and there are some stupid people who would like to make you believe that one Lyndon Johnson is the cause of it all! Let it here be recorded that I for one, am loyal to the President of our United States. I always will be; I always have been whether I voted for that man or not. If he is our president I will be loyal to him and support the existing government. Lou used Mr. Edgecomb's power mower this evening to cut our lawns.



Behern's Hospital in Glendale where Ray Clayton went on January 13.

to enjoy the dinner and we surely enjoyed having them here. Joan and Mo have decided not to fly to San Francisco. They haven't got the time or the money to spare. It was a big temptation, however. Mo phoned KSL to report, I guess.

Joan telephoned Grandma Marsh and talked to her and Grandpa. They may see them on Sunday morning. They'll fly home Sunday afternoon. Joan looked very pretty; she had on a lovely suit dress that Mo picked out and brought home to her. He has good taste!

January 15, Saturday

It was overcast this morning but the sun got through to us by tenjoan 1965. We received a tape from Donna this morning; it was sent airmail special delivery. Well, that was too much for us; this tape from Donna and the one from John that we received over a week ago. So back to Bullock's we went and told our sad plight. The little Sony machines had not arrived yet, but the man in charge let us take the next larger size Sony home as a loaner, until our little Sony comes in. So we came home and listened to John's tape and to Donna's tape. We enjoyed them both so very much. It isn't as easy for me to record in the diary without the letter to refer to, and of course there is so much more news on the tape I couldn't even begin to write what they've been doing, but it is wonderful hearing it. John sent a small picture of himself with the tape; he also sketched a little diagram of the office where he was working as he talked to us. I almost filled a tape to John; I left some room for Lou to talk to him. I wish Joan and Miller were here now, so they could talk on the one side of the tape for Donna and the one for John. Miller and Joan are spending tomorrow with Leslie Ann and Bob; they may go to the beach near their home. That would be Santa Monica. Bob works in Santa Monica; they live in nearby Sherman Oaks, I think. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to see if we'd heard from Joan and Mo today. I gave her Leslie Ann's phone number. It is stake conference for the Highland Park Wards tomorrow. She wants to go with Oateses if Joan and Mo are not coming until later. She invited them to dinner; Marshes will be home from conference about noon. P.S. We had the worst wind blow I ever remember having, in Pasadena tonight. It blew so hard I got nervous!

January 14, Friday

Our telephone rang this morning a few minutes after eight. I got out of bed to answer it and Oh Joy, it was our darling granddaughter Joan. She is in Los Angeles; she flew down with Mo last night. She was in the hotel, Mo had to come to Los Angeles on business and he brought her along. She said she and Mo would be out sometime this afternoon. She was expecting Mo's sister any minute; she lives in Santa Monica. (Leslie Ann Gardner Webb) Joan says she and Mo are going to fly to San Francisco to see the folks and their new home. They only have a few days in California. I did the vacuum cleaning in the two front rooms this morning. I put some lamb chops on to steam cook and brown. Mo rented a Hertz Rental car and they drove to Pasadena. They arrived here about 3 p.m. Leslie Ann was with them; she is a really sweet girl. They were going to take Leslie back to Los Angeles, but they got as far as Bullock's Store and decided to phone her husband Bob and let him know they would be later than expected. They came back and ate dinner with us. I was glad they did come back and eat; they were hungry and seemed



*Joan Gardner
1966.*

January 16, Sunday

The wind blew hard most of the night; several of our ward members said they were without lights for two hours or longer last evening; some big trees were uprooted. Our neighbors, in back of us, have a bamboo fence up and it really took a beating. One more big blow and our ivy fence

will be their only fence, like when they moved there. Our ivy fence wasn't high enough for them, so they put in the bamboo fence. They better put in a rock wall or cement, eh? Lou went to priesthood meeting; he came back for me for Sunday School. The Relief Society room is too small for our class now; we have grown so fast. We both love Sunday School. We had dinner at home. Joan phoned from Grandma Marsh's about noon. She and Mo were there; the Marshes hadn't arrived from conference yet. They left the house unlocked for Gardners. Joan felt sorry that she couldn't get over to hear her mother's and John's tapes, but I told her all I could recall of what they said in the tapes. She said they had to leave Marshes' by 1:30 p.m. so they could pick up Leslie Ann and Bob; they had their car. The Webbs were going to take them to the Los Angeles Airport and see them off on the three o'clock plane for Salt Lake City, Utah. Lou and I went to church at 4 p.m. We had a very nice meeting. The youth speakers were Lynnae Startup and Jeff Valentine and they gave excellent talks. There were two lovely piano and organ duets, by Ovena Mayo and Madge Fowler. It was high council night; our speakers were a returned missionary Ron Hellings, and Keith Neilson. P.S. Dale Andersen was ordained a seventy today. We had a strong wind most of today and it was cold, too. P.S. Lou talked to Ray Clayton on the phone this evening; he feels fine, but is bored with the hospital and the bed rest.



Sherman, Janet, and Joan Gardner in 1966 at the Canyon Rim Ward chapel. In January the kids are being watched and Joan and Mo are off on a quick trip to Southern California.

January 17, Monday

I forgot to mention that Joan was delighted because she ran into her cousin Elaine O. Woolley at the beach on Saturday. She wanted to see Elaine, but just didn't have enough time to get around to see her cousins. I did a large washing, four runs. The wind had them dry in a short time. Lou went to take his driver's test again; he came out fine on the printed test, but not so good on the driver's test. He finds it hard to look back when backing or changing lanes and etcetera. He

always uses the mirrors. The driver's test is a challenge to anyone now. It shakes a person's confidence in himself. It is a good thing I don't have to take the test, wow; we'd be up a tree! I mailed the two tapes we recorded, one to John and one to Donna. We did them partly on Saturday and finished up on Sunday afternoon. I'm glad they are on their way. I was really tired this evening. I had to rest for an hour before I could prepare dinner. Annie phoned and read a letter from Violet and a postcard from Bonnie Jean. Violet was at the hospital lab having a blood test when Bonnie and Darrell came to her house on their way back to Salt Lake. She was disappointed she missed them. Bonnie left the garments Annie sent to Violet and a note, saying, they were sorry no one was at home. Bonnie told of her disappointment at not seeing Violet. We still have the wind, but not such a big blow as yesterday and Saturday evening.

January 18, Tuesday

The wind surely cleared the air for us, no smog for three days. It is calm and clear today, a little windy at times, but is more like a vigorous breeze. Lou went to the shop to visit with Bill Schroeder. There is no work in the shop, or very little. I did my ironing, a bit larger than usual. I didn't wash last week. The lawns all look green and pretty; some lovely spring flowers are in bloom. Joan said everything looked so beautiful to her after the dead winter look in Utah. She loves Salt Lake City in the summer and fall seasons. It is lovely there then. The snow is beautiful, too, when it's fresh and clean, but one gets tired of the slush and dirty snow and it is darned cold, also. It is more comfortable here in California; believe me. I love our little home here in Pasadena; I wonder how long we can live here? When Lou can't get a drivers license, we'll have to give up our lovely car, and then we will have to move somewhere near to an LDS church and the shopping districts so we can walk to them. We can see it coming. They really give the elderly people a stiff driver's test because they know their eyesight, hearing, and reflexes are not as keen now as they were a few years ago. It will be a sad day for us, but that is life, and we must face it.

January 19, Wednesday

Erma Rosen phoned this morning to say she'd take me to Relief Society; she is thoughtful. Lou was going to take me, but he went to get his unemployment check instead. We had such a lovely Social Science lesson this morning. It was the first one in our new year, "Priesthood in the Life of Every Latter-day Saint Woman." Sr. Lucille Martell is an excellent teacher; her material was beautifully presented. It has been cold and cloudy all day. We did have some drizzles this morning. Lou was talking on the phone to Lyllis Wrathall when I came home, so I talked to her, also. She is well and happy and wanted to hear about Donna and Rex and family. Lorene telephoned to tell us that Raymond was going home from the hospital this afternoon. Miriam was going to pick him up and drive home. The doctor is giving Ray some medication he thinks will take care of the trouble in his kidneys without surgery. We surely hope so. Ray has taken several tests to pinpoint his trouble, which sent his blood pressure so high. Lorene said he feels well and is glad to get away from the hospital. I mended, washed, and ironed

the crocheted doily set I've used on my dresser for many years. A dear little lady in her eighties gave it to me when we lived on North Garfield Avenue in Pasadena. It is very lovely, but must be handled with care because of its age (like me, eh?) I've had it almost 20 years. I've had me for 73 years and one month, he he! Mrs. Sullivan was the lady's name if I remember correctly and she liked to visit with me. Lou helped her move some furniture once.

January 20, Thursday

It was a nice sunny morning. Lou got up first and fixed his own breakfast. I ate the usual, fruit and milk, banana this time. My darling Lou is worried over taking the driving test again. He went over to talk to Hy Rosen this morning for "moral support," I guess. India has a new prime minister, Mrs. Indira Gandhi. She was schooled in politics by her late (prime minister) father, Jawaharlal Nehru. Lou came home about noon; after lunch he took a nap and I answered Lydia's letter. Lou received three birthday cards; one from Lillian and Jack with a letter enclosed. She thanked Lou for her birthday card; she was 74 years old the 12th of January. She says she heard that Franklin Little intends to buy some property in Phoenix and move back to Phoenix for good. He has been living in Northern California for many years. Lillian and Jack were leaving for New Mexico for a couple of weeks, a business trip for Jack. Louise and Dick have moved into their new home in La Mesa, California. Donna sent a real cute birthday card to her daddy, from the three of them. She had mailed him a little gift also; she hopes it arrives by Saturday. Ethel Newbold sent Lou a nice birthday card and little greeting note, too, his day is Sunday, January 23. Beverly phoned tonight about nine, she said she was bringing someone over to see us, but didn't tell us who it was. We had fun speculating on which one of our relatives or friends she was bringing. We didn't have long to wait, our handsome nephew, Bob Bailey came with Bev and Annie. I called him Jim (his younger brother). He said, I'll buy that. It pleased him, ha ha! I think he said Jim is 14 years younger than he is.

January 21, Friday

It was so nice to see Bob Bailey last night. He phoned Andersens from his hotel, or motel, in Los Angeles. He and two other men flew to Los Angeles last Monday or Tuesday. They came for a furniture display or conference for the ZCMI Store. I understand that Bob has charge of the furniture department in the store. That darling Bev went to town to pick Bob up and bring him to Highland Park to visit Andersens and Aunt Lorene and then they came over here. Isn't she a dear soul? We were so happy to see Bob; he is such a sweet friendly person. He is flying back to Salt Lake this morning. Lou took another driver's test this morning; he didn't do too well, so the man told him to come back this afternoon and take it over. After lunch he went back and he

passed okay. They let him have a two years license permit to drive this time; It has always been five years before this, but the older one is the less time they give them between tests, and that is as it should be, I know, but it is tough on the elderly drivers and their beloved wives. I think I worried as much as he did, we love our little car and we do need it. My prayers were answered and I'm indeed thankful he passed okay. I'm thankful, also, that Lou helped me clean the windows outside today. Now we can see through them again. He got on the stepladder for the top half of the windows. They are little squares, which makes them more difficult to clean, with all the corners. Anyway, that is a good job done, along with the driver's test. This day has been rewarding, eh? Lou received a birthday card from Sue Hoglund and one from Blanche Hoglund. I telephoned Loretta Speight this afternoon. She is still cheerful in spite of all her suffering. That dear personality always amazes me. She is a precious gem; she's had two or more major operations on her throat for cancer. She is in pain most of the time, but still cheerful to talk to, God bless her!



India's first woman prime minister, Mrs. Indira Gandhi.

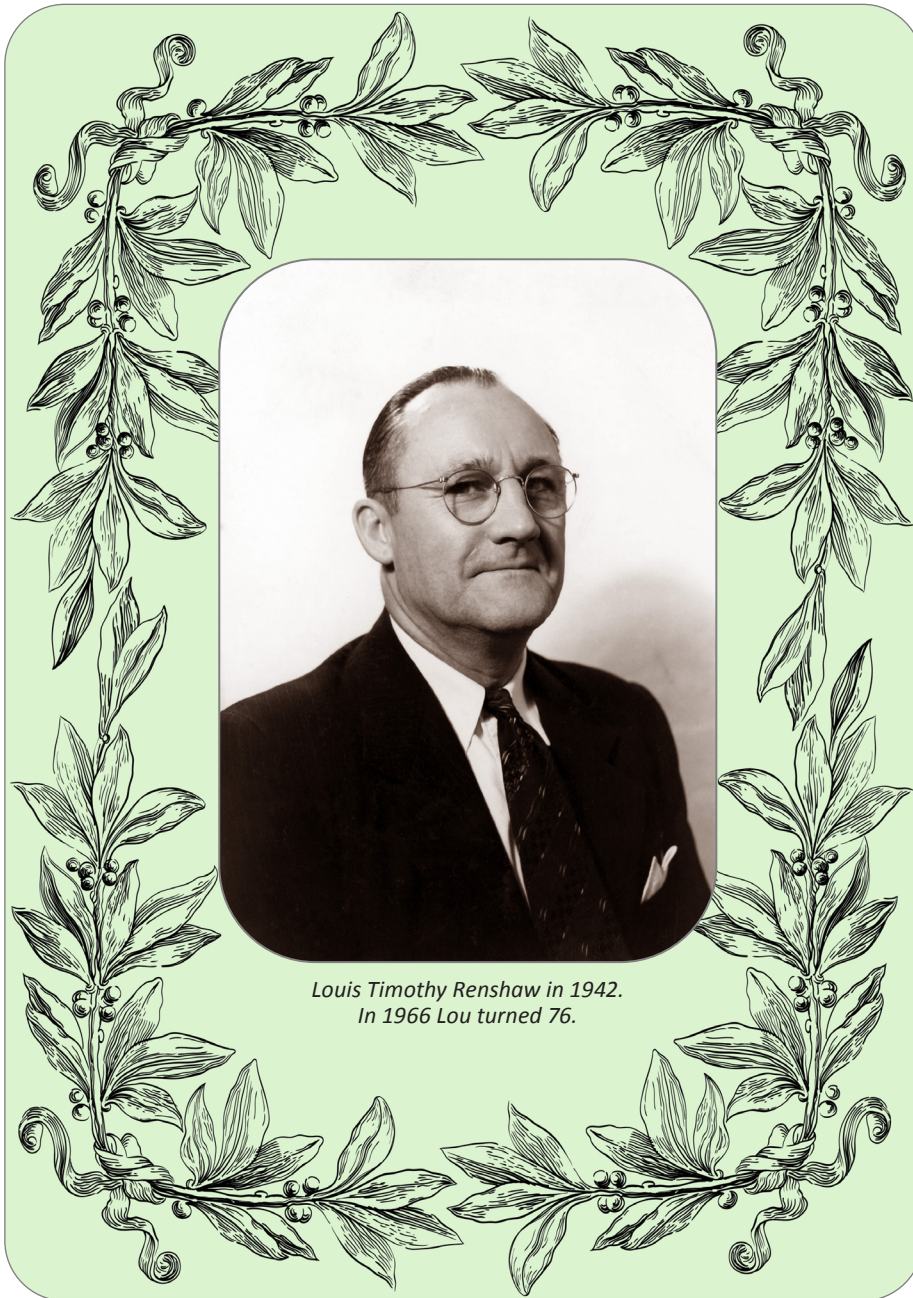
January 22, Saturday

♪♪ Oh, what a beautiful morning, oh, what a beautiful day! ♪ I'm sure we both rested better last night knowing Lou passed the driver's test and he has his license permit to drive another two years. Because of his age, he only gets two years, instead of the five he has always had before this. We love and need our nice car; we couldn't stay in this dear little home if we didn't have our car. It is too far to walk to church or markets. Lou worked in the yard this morning. I put the house in order and took a shower. Today's mail brought three lovely records from Donna, Rex, and Kathy with a letter enclosed (or note) telling about the records. Donna has to work tomorrow at Macy's taking inventory. Rex, Kathy, Mary, and Jon are going to Lakeport on Rex's high council assignment. Jon and Rex will be the speakers. We surely enjoyed listening to Lou's birthday records, "Irish Favorites," featuring Billy Durkin, "Songs," by Rosemary Prinz (TV's Penny), and "Concerto Under the Stars," by 101 Strings. We surely have some lovely records thanks to our children and grandchildren. Joan, bless her heart, sent Grampa a birthday tape, a card, and a \$5.00 check. She said the check was to help pay the difference on the large Sony recording machine. She felt so bad about the little Sony she sent at Christmas; we had bad luck with it. The speaker went out. The little Sony the family gave us cost \$39.00 plus tax. This next size cost \$59.99. We have it here as a loaner, until our own little one is replaced. We may keep this one, not sure yet. We surely enjoyed hearing all of them talk on the tape and sing the "Happy Birthday" song. Joan said their plane trip home last Sunday was just exquisite, a perfect day. They could see all over Los Angeles and Pasadena and could even pick out buildings they knew and streets. It was wonderful she said. Lou also received a nice birthday card from Violet and Otto. It was mailed from Midvale, Utah. She and Otto went to Salt Lake

City for a sheriff's meeting. They were on their way to Salt Lake City to the Owen Baileys'. I'm so glad Violet can see them once in a while, wish I could.

January 23, Sunday

Happy Birthday to you, dear Louis! 76 years old today. I'm sure that Lou did enjoy his birthday; I did, also. He came back from priesthood meeting to take me to Sunday School. I mailed a tape to Donna and a letter to Joan before going to Sunday School. Joan hasn't got her recording machine yet, so I sent her the letter. Mo brought a recording machine home from KSL so she could hear our last tape and one from John. She used it to tape one for us, and send one to John. Mo is going to buy Joan a recording Sony. We had a lovely Sunday School as always. It was a beautiful clear day, too. We came home to get the Jello fruit salad and sour cream to take to Andersens'. Beverly was decorating a birthday cake for her Uncle Lou (coconut). She makes delicious cakes; she said she remembered that Donna always made a coconut cake for her daddy, because it was his favorite. (Isn't she a darling?) Yes, Bev is a blessing to all of us. We surely enjoyed the good dinner of creamed peas and potatoes, delicious meat loaf, hot rolls and etcetera. Lorene, Lou, and I cleared up the dishes while Bev, Annie, and Bill got ready to go with us to the Pacoima Ward in Van Nuys, where both Glen and Dale Andersen were the speakers. It was a missionary meeting. I think Glen is president of their stake missionaries. He invited his brother Dale (a returned missionary) to come and give a talk. Both of them gave excellent talks. I'm so darn proud of them. I was glad that Bill was able to go and hear them, too. Annette and children came with Dale; little Janet Clayton was with them, too. Little Glen A. came about half



*Louis Timothy Renshaw in 1942.
In 1966 Lou turned 76.*

way through the meeting, and sat between Lou and me. Bev had baby Steve the last half of the meeting. Irene invited us all to their home after the meeting, but we came on home to Andersens as it is a long drive. Yes, we did enjoy Daddy's birthday.

January 24, Monday

Lou and I stayed in bed this morning until 9:15. Oh me, such luscious luxury! It was cold outside, lots of frost on the housetops. I looked out at 7 a.m., got back in the cozy warm bed. Sure, I was later getting the washing on the lines, but who cares? Not me! Today's mail brought a birthday card to Lou from Janet and Dave, and one from Mary and Jon. Each had nice little notes in them. There was a card from Lorene also; she gave him a can of cashew nuts yesterday. Annie and Bill gave him a large bottle of his favorite bread and butter pickles. Beverly gave him nice socks, they were all wrapped up pretty, and he opened them at the table after dinner yesterday. Our children's gifts are recorded on Saturday, January 22, no mail delivery on Sunday of course so the cards came today. Lou received 14 birthday cards; he did all right, eh? We received a tape from our darling, grandson John, from Berlin, Germany. I was amazed to have an answer to the tape we sent him last week back so soon! We surely did enjoy hearing him tell about his work, his church activities, his social life, and the cute girl friend he is taking out now and comments on our tape. It is almost like having a visit from him here in our house. I made a tape for John this afternoon, while Lou was having a nap in the cabaña swing. I only used one side of the tape. I am leaving Donna's Christmas message to us on the other side so John can enjoy one side of her tape she sent to us. Isn't it wonderful how these little recorders will erase a tape and record a new one at the same time?

January 25, Tuesday

It was a lovely sunny morning. After breakfast Lou started to paint the white picket fence between our house and Edgecombs'. He has to have something to keep him busy. I had the ironing to do. I got the tape that I made for John yesterday wrapped and ready to mail. I put a couple of sticks of gum in the little box with it. I left one side of the tape with Donna's Christmas message to us. I'm sure he'll enjoy hearing that, too. It is not hard to find enough to say on one side of a tape, but both sides, that's not easy for me. I've got to get some airmail stamps before I can mail the tape to John. Lou received another birthday card this morning from John and Florence Marsh. That makes 15 cards. Lou finished the fence on our side; it looks nice and white again. I telephoned Manloves and was pleased to learn that Laura is feeling some better. Ruth Meier has been helping Laura the past couple of weeks; she goes every day for about four hours to do up the housework and cook something for the old couple. They are in their eighties and Laura has been ill. She has cataracts and is scheduled for an operation on her eye as soon as she feels well enough. She had to have a blood transfusion a short time ago. Ruth couldn't go to Manloves' today; her sacroiliac in her back went out of place; she had to go to the doctor. That is a word I have no idea how to spell. Ha ha! But I sure hope mine stays in its proper place.

January 26, Wednesday

We've enjoyed another pretty sunny day. It is a bit chilly, but pleasant. Lou took me to Relief Society; we stopped at the post office for a book of airmail stamps. I mailed a tape recording to John in Berlin. Lou went to town for his unemployment check and a hair cut. Sr. Robinson beautifully presented our Literature lesson, "Growth Through Experience." Her husband teaches our Gospel Doctrine class in Sunday School. They moved into our ward a few months ago and are both very capable teachers. A young woman, new in our ward, gave a review on the story "The Necklace" by Guy de Maupassant. "The Bear," by William Faulkner (eminent American novelist), was reviewed by Nell Ellsworth; she did a lovely job, too, very interesting. Nell brought me home after the meeting; her sister Edna Hart was with her. I have so many lovely friends in this ward. After lunch, Lou went to see Dr. Allen for a checkup. The doctor says the only thing wrong with him now is he is overweight. He must lose weight. He gave him a diet chart. We went to the Safeway for our supply of groceries before Lou went to see the doctor, because his appointment wasn't until 3:45 p.m., and what do you know? If we put Lou on this diet, we'd have to go back to the market for another supply of food. We spent \$20.00 the first trip. Right you are! The diet is "poppy cock." My

LITERATURE — The Individual and Human Values As Seen Through Literature

Dr. Bruce B. Clark

Lesson 12—Growth Through Experience

(Text: Out of the Best Books, pp. 113-123 and 179-197)
For Fourth Meeting, January 1966

Objective: To show how literature dramatizes the fact that sometimes we learn through experience and sometimes we resist learning to remain unchanged.

■ The lesson for this month covers just two selections, both of them famous and great short stories—"The Necklace" by Guy de Maupassant (1850-1893), distinguished French novelist and short-story writer of the nineteenth century, and "The Bear" by William Faulkner (1897-1962), eminent American novelist and short-story writer of the twentieth century.

"THE NECKLACE"

In order to start with the negative and end with the positive, we will discuss "The Necklace" first. Many readers have regarded this as the story of a woman who began life with shallow values but through a distressing incident followed by years of hard work emerged as a wise and good woman, enriched through experience. However, a close reading of the story makes us question this interpretation.

As pointed out in the discussion in the text, on a first reading

"The Necklace" may seem just a clever story with a surprise ending. But it is more than this, and it must be seen as more than this to be fully understood and appreciated. In fact, when read carefully, it emerges as a story without a surprise ending at all.

"The Necklace" is above all a character study, and a study in values. When the story opens we see Mathilde Loisel as a fadingly pretty young wife—unhappy, resentful, and self-pitying. In her shallow vanity she is bored by the drab world of her marriage and in her daydreams yearns for a life of gaiety and luxury.

She suffered ceaselessly, feeling herself born for all the delicacies and all the luxuries. She suffered from the poverty of her dwelling, from the wretched look of the walls, from the worn-out chairs, from the ugliness of the curtains. All those things, of which another woman of her rank would never even have been conscious, tortured her and made her angry. The sight of the little Breton peasant who did her humble housework aroused in

her regrets which were despairing, and distracted dreams. She thought of the silent antechambers hung with Oriental tapestry, lit by tall bronze candelabra, and of the two great footmen in knee breeches who sleep in the big armchairs, made drowsy by the heavy warmth of the hot-air stove. She thought of the long salons fitted up with ancient silk, of the delicate furniture carrying priceless curiosities, and of the coquettish perfumed boudoirs made for talks at five o'clock with intimate friends, with men famous and sought after, whom all women envy and whose attention they all desire (text, page 113).

Although she envies those with a gay social life, she complains when her husband arranges tickets to a government ball, because, as she puts it, she has nothing decent to wear.

Instead of being delighted, as her husband hoped, she threw the invitation on the table with disdain, murmuring:

"What do you want me to do with that?"

"But, my dear, I thought you would be glad. You never go out and this is such a fine opportunity. I had awful trouble to get it. Everyone wants to go; it is very select, and they are not giving many invitations to clerks. The whole official world will be there."

She looked at him with an irritated glance, and said, impatiently:

"And what do you want me to put on my back?"

He had not thought of that; he stammered:

"Why, the dress you go to the theater in. It looks very well, to me."

He stopped, distracted, seeing his wife was crying. Two great tears descended slowly from the corners of her eyes toward the corners of her mouth. He stammered:

"What's the matter? What's the matter?"

But, by violent effort, she had conquered her grief, and she replied, with a calm voice, while she wiped her wet cheeks:

"Nothing. Only I have no dress and therefore I can't go to this ball. Give your card to some colleague whose wife is better equipped than I" (text, page 114).

Even the purchase of a new dress doesn't satisfy her, because she has no jewelry. Her husband's suggestion that she wear flowers merely annoys her. Obviously, her concern is not for genuine beauty but for a display of wealth. So she borrows a flashy diamond necklace from a rich acquaintance, Mme. Forestier. And at the ball she spends a night of tinkling ecstasy until the affair ends and she must return to her drab apartment—and the terrible discovery that she has lost the borrowed necklace.

A full understanding of the story depends, as discussed more fully in the text, on the reader's seeing that it does not have a surprise ending, for we are prepared all through the story for the disclosure at the end that the lost necklace was merely a cheap imitation. For one thing, Mme. Forestier allows Mme. Loisel to borrow the necklace with hardly a thought, and doesn't even open the jewel case when it is returned, although she has been told that the clasp was broken and repaired. A woman such as Mme. Forestier would be more concerned if the jewels were real and their clasp broken. For another thing, when Mme. Loisel tries to find a duplicate of the lost necklace, the jeweler whose name is in the jewel case says that he sold Mme. Forestier only the case, not the necklace—which is surely a suspicious hint that the jewels are not real. And finally, as the

man is not a grapefruit, melon, cottage cheese, skim milk, Melba toast man. Well, we'll do the best we can to cut down on food. We are both overweight, I'm sure. I'd like to be 135 pounds and I'm 145, if my scales are correct. P.S. We mailed Mary and Jon an anniversary card this evening and enclosed \$2.00 for a treat from us. They've been married one year the 30th of January.

January 27, Thursday

The weatherman on TV last night was so sure we'd have some rain during the night and today. We awoke to a lovely sunny morning, not a drop of rain fell in our location. After breakfast Lou went to the shop to talk to Bill Schroeder and to see one or two other business friends. The man from Bullock's Store phoned to tell us the little Sony machines had come in to the store. I told him we'd be in as soon as we could and bring the loaner back. I answered Violet's letter. Today's mail brought a letter from Ethel Newbold; she is happy because her grandson David is working in Salt Lake City now. He went to BYU when he finished his mission; he graduated last June. He is working for the government; she didn't say what branch of the government. Anyway, she is very proud of him; he comes to see her often. They go out to dinner sometimes, and she cooks dinner at home sometimes. He has a married brother; I think his name is Bruce. Anyway, they are Ada's boys (Ethel's daughter's boys). Ada died several years ago. Harold's daughter, Joyce and husband Grady, are buying a four-bedroom home; they are expecting another baby in July. They live in California. Harold is Ethel's son. We ate a light lunch and then drove to Bullock's Store to see about the Sony recorder. We decided with the help of the clerk, to keep the larger machine and pay the difference of \$20.00 plus 80¢ tax. We came back home with the loaner we'd been using. It has a nice gray plastic case. I surely hope it will prove a good deal. John mailed the tape we made with Otto's and Violet's voices on back to us. It has been the rounds. I sent it to Joan; she sent it to her parents and Donna sent it to Germany to John, and then he sent it back to us. Jeanne Marsh came Relief Society visiting here, while we were out. Sorry I missed her visit.

January 28, Friday

The rains on the TV weatherman predicted for Wednesday and Thursday didn't put in an appearance; in fact, we were supposed to have showers this morning, clearing by afternoon. Instead we've enjoyed one week of lovely sunny days. Mother Nature fouls up the weatherman's report at times. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna; the first one since we got our tape recorder I believe. She didn't have the opportunity to make a tape for us this time because her friend Marie Swanson has been there, recuperating from a hysterectomy operation. Carl, Marie's husband, is painting and cleaning their house up; he expected Marie to be in the hospital a few days longer than she was; he asked Donna if she could come to her home for a few days. When Donna was home from her work at Macy's Store, she spent time visiting with Marie to help her feel welcome and at home. It isn't easy to talk on the machine and record a tape with company to entertain and to fix meals for, but Donna is enjoying Marie. Mary and Jon's little dog, Candy, is going into

surgery to have a rubber ball she swallowed removed from her stomach. The x-rays showed the ball. The operation will cost \$35.00. Donna said the storm they'd been expecting was (according to their weather report) diverted to Southern California, so she thought that we would be having the rain (not so). Kathy went to San Jose on the bus; Donna took her to the bus line after school today. Janet was going to pick her up at the bus station in San Jose. Janet and Dave are going to a dance tonight and Kathy is babysitting for them. She'll spend the weekend with them. I phoned the Marshes this evening and read Donna's letter to Florence. Grandma Oates is visiting with Ernest and Florence.



Tram Way in Palm Springs that the Oateses and Marshes rode on January 29.

January 29, Saturday

It was a pleasant morning. Lou worked in the yard for a while. I put the house in order and took a shower. Florence Marsh told me last evening, via phone, that she and John went with Ernest and Florence Oates to Palm Springs last Wednesday. They brought Mrs. Oates (Ernie's mother) home with them. On their way to Palm Springs they had a ride on the new Tram Way, up in the mountains. She said it was exciting and interesting. The cost is \$2.95 per person. *[In 2018 the tram ride costs \$25.95 per person.]* The Oateses paid their fare and I'm glad they had this nice experience. I had intended to answer some letters today, but my sweetheart felt a bit restless, so we went to Highland Park to visit with Lorene. We took our Sony recording machine and played the recorded tape we made when Violet and Otto were visiting with us in December. Little Janet Clayton was visiting overnight with Grandma Lorene; she is a cutie. She enjoyed the tape, too. We also played the last tape that John sent us from Germany. He made it the 21st of January. We took the tapes and Sony to Andersens' to let them hear them, but we didn't take the Sony out of its case. Beverly was working, and Annie and Bill had their little grandsons, John and Steven with them. The kiddies are little live wires and we knew Annie and Bill couldn't get anything out of the tapes with them around. Dale and Annette had Marilyn and Glen with them over in Ontario. They went to look at homes in that location. We came home about 6:30. Beverly was home to help with the kiddies. They all love Aunt Beverly. Lou and I enjoyed a bite to eat and we enjoyed television until bedtime. We surely have had lovely weather for a week.

January 30, Sunday

Surprise! The rains arrived in the night along with lightening and thunder. It really poured down; it was a noisy storm. It was raining lightly when Lou left for priesthood and when he came for me later at 9:15 a.m. It was a cold, wet, day, but it didn't keep our members away from church. We had a fine Sunday School in spite of the weather. I surely enjoy the singing practice part, of our opening exercises. Ray Marsh is such a good enthusiastic director; he can really get the best response cause he makes one want to sing out! Our class leader is wonderful, too, Br. Robinson. The Relief Society room is hardly big enough for all of us. We talked to Harry Howard after Sunday School, he said they have moved from the big home at 1690 E. Altadena Drive, to a place on the street our church is on, Sierra Madre Villa. I haven't the address yet. That was a surprise; I thought they loved the other place so much. Lou and I enjoyed a TV dinner today, Swanson's fried chicken. We think they are really delicious. The sun managed to peak through the storm clouds a few times this afternoon. We can see the snow on our foothills now. It got real dark and stormy looking before church time at 4 p.m. but we went to church anyway. There was lightening and thunder, but it didn't rain until we were in church. It came down heavy for a while and then the sun came out but we were in church listening to Elder Joseph Bagnall talk. He gave a fine talk; he is a school principal somewhere in California, not our location. The sun was shining through the pretty clouds when we went home at 5:30. Today was Mary and Jon's wedding anniversary, married one year today.

January 31, Monday

I talked to Annie about noontime on the phone. She said that they saw the most beautiful rainbow yesterday afternoon about 4:30 p.m. We were in church, we go at 4 p.m. Annie goes at 6 p.m. Annie said the rainbow arched across the sky in vivid colors. She said the members of Garvanza Ward were all talking about the beauty of that brilliant rainbow. I did our washing this morning. It was a very pretty sunny morning, but clouded up in the afternoon. Lou went to Los Angeles and visited with Bill Andersen at the Deseret Industries. For a while this morning, my poor man didn't know what to do with himself now that he hasn't any work to go to. Isn't it strange, I still have a job? Just as much to do as ever around here. Only difference is I miss my \$10.00 allowance each week. It's a revolting situation, eh? No chance for me to retire is there. That is nice, I'm glad I have something to keep me busy. President Johnson ordered renewed bombing on North Viet Nam today. He also shifted the United States Peace Quest to the United Nations Security Council. I'm sure most of the people of this troubled world

want peace, but their greedy leaders want power to rule the world. A young Yugoslavian actor, Milos Milocivic shot and killed Mickey Rooney's wife Barbara and then took his own life today in the Rooney's expensive Brentwood home. Mickey was in the St. John's Hospital in Santa Monica.

February 1, Tuesday

This is our shortest month, and time flies too fast at best! Hedda Hopper, noted Hollywood columnist and former actress, died this morning from pneumonia at age 75. She was in Cedars of Lebanon Hospital in Hollywood. Her only son, William Hopper, was there when she died. Buster Keaton (70 years old), another movie actor (of the silent screen days) died from lung cancer yesterday or this morning, not sure. I did my ironing and some mending. It is the kind of a day we like to be inside, cold and wet outside. Lou got rid of part of the hours today with a nap. The television helped some and he read some, the poor dear. Our sky was dark and angry looking most of the day. Elizabeth Patterson, another Hollywood motion picture personality, died at the age of 90. She played the mother in many roles for some 35 years. We can't live forever, eh?



Hollywood Mourns Three of Its Own

Death wrote "finis" to the careers of three longtime Hollywood personalities within the past two days — two who gained fame in front of the motion picture cameras, the third who became successful as their chronicler.

Hedda Hopper, whose Hollywood column was as flamboyant as her hats, died Tuesday in Cedars of Lebanon Hospital of double pneumonia with heart complications. She was 75.

Buster Keaton, the poker-faced comic whose studies in exquisite frustration amused two generations of movie audiences, died of lung cancer Tuesday at his suburban Woodland Hills home. He was 70.

And Elizabeth "Liz" Patterson, 90, who for 35 years played mother in many roles, died



BUSTER KEATON
... giant of comedy



HEDDA HOPPER
... pneumonia victim



ELIZABETH PATTERSON
... 60-year career

HOLLYWOOD: See Page 4

February 2, Wednesday

Lou took me to Relief Society for the 9:30 visiting teachers report meeting. He called to say hello to his cousin Ruby Hodges. She was just about to leave the house to go to town to take care of her income tax papers. She was delighted to find Lou was going to the same location to get his unemployment check, across the street from where Ruby had to go. She was going to go on the bus; he took her in his car. I surely enjoyed Sr. Vera Smith's visiting teacher's message, "Abide Ye in the Liberty Wherewith Ye are Made Free." D&C 88:36. President Eunice Stout called on me to dismiss the meeting with prayer. Our regular theology teacher, Nora Williamson, is out of town with her husband. She asked Sr. Lena Woodberry, the stake theology teacher, to give the lesson today in her place. It was "Great Truths; The School

of the Prophets,” D&C 88 117-141. I really did enjoy her lovely lesson so beautifully presented. The testimonies after the lesson were very interesting, too. I even got the courage to get to my feet and say a few words of thankfulness. Emma Veldenzer was going to bring me home, but Lou came for me, he had Ruby in the car with him. Emma had Inez Anderson with her. Lou treated Ruby and me to lunch at Beadle’s Cafeteria, wasn’t that nice? We took Ruby to Van de Kamp’s for rolls and cookies and to Germaine’s Market for a few things she wanted. She is having her sister-in-law to lunch tomorrow or Friday. Today’s mail brought a tape from Donna, Rex, and Kathy. We had a little trouble getting the Sony working okay, but we did and we surely enjoyed the tape on both sides. Rex suggested that maybe we could put the telephone receiver to the speaker of our Sony and let his mother hear the tape. I had never thought of doing that but we tried it and Florence said she could hear every word they said. Isn’t that wonderful? Kathy told about her trip to San Jose last weekend to babysit for Janet and Dave. She mentioned the pretty dress that Janet wore to the dance, but the amazing part is Janet made the dress herself. I’m so proud of her and all of them. Rex told about his work; the weather and the new Torginol deal he is interested in. Donna told about her busy life, work at Macy’s, at home, at church, and her friends. She is always doing for others. It would take several pages to record all they said on this tape, but we surely enjoyed it.

February 3, Thursday

We have had a very lovely sunny clear day. Lou is anxious to have his Federal Income Tax papers taken care of, so he made an appointment to have someone that he located in our phone book, do them in the morning. Lon Timpson has always taken care of it for Lou before, but Lou couldn’t get in touch with Lon this time. He tried to phone him several times, but no answer. Our insurance man came this morning; Lou paid for three months, January, February, and March. We’ll not see him again until April. We made a tape to send to Donna, Rex, and Kathy today. Today’s mail brought a letter from Violet. It was a nice newsy epistle; her letters are always fun, she has a cute humor. She was expecting Otto’s brother Arthur, tomorrow. He’d written he’d be in Cedar for about a week. He was going to Salt Lake, San Francisco, New Zealand, and Australia. He is sure the traveler, and he is 78 or 79 years old. Yvonne and Don Woodlief are going to move back to Southern California. He has been promoted and transferred; he will be a Division Supervisor and he will probably locate a home in the Pomona area. They’ll live in Fremont about two more months before they move. Yvonne is first counselor in Relief Society; she loves her friends and neighbors up there and it is a nice clean town, but of course she’ll be glad to be nearer to Dody and her relatives down here, too. Violet and Otto are glad to know they will not have to make the long drive up north when



Arthur Fife, Otto’s brother.



they come to California. Don works for the Campbell Soup Company. Don received an award of some kind for being the best salesman of the year. The company gave Yvonne a gold bracelet and some gifts to the kiddies. Violet is glad they weren’t sent to New York or Chicago. I’ll bet she is!

February 4, Friday

Violet said in her letter yesterday that Yvonne’s little boy Bruce, ran into a sharp place in the wall and cut his head, about an inch long and rather deep. He was screaming so loud, Yvonne told him to calm down and be quiet so she could take care of the cut. He shut up, and said, “Well, it’s my bleed.” Ha ha! Bruce is lucky to have a trained nurse for a mother, eh? Bonnie invited Violet and Lydia to lunch; Doris picked them up and she had her mother Elsie with her. They had a delicious luncheon and a very nice visit in Bonnie’s lovely home last week when Violet and Otto were in Salt Lake. This morning Lou went to have his income tax papers taken care of. I wrote a letter to Violet. Lou made a few calls at Venetian blind shops to see if they wanted any help; it is required to do that while he is collecting unemployment pay. He’d have surely been surprised if they had wanted him to work. That is one line of business that is about out. The new homes do not use Venetian blinds. The tax man will phone Lou when his papers are ready for him, so he doesn’t know how much they’ll cost yet. We received a nice thank you note from Mary and Jon in today’s mail. She thanked us for the wedding anniversary card and \$2.00. They were married one year on January 30. She said they celebrated the event on Saturday the 29th. They went to a real nice place in Sausalito for dinner. It was right on the bay. After dinner, they went to the Circle Star Theater in San Carlos, to see Joan Bennett and Andy Devine in “Never Too Late.” They enjoyed the comedy play very much. They

stayed overnight at Janet and Dave’s home and visited with them on Sunday. They brought Kathy back home on Sunday afternoon. A nice Anniversary, eh? *[Note from Mary: This brought back memories. I was pregnant, just barely, and I vomited my lovely dinner in the bathroom of the theater. I remember it well. I guess I wasn’t telling Grama Elvie that I was in the family way yet.]*

February 5, Saturday

Mary said in her letter yesterday that she took the folk’s tape recorder home so she could listen to the last two tapes we sent to her folks and two tapes that Joan sent them telling about their weekend trip to Los Angeles. She said she sure laughed along with Grampa Lou, when he got the giggles in one of the tapes we sent her folks. I enjoyed hearing that tape myself when we played it back before sending it. He really did have the giggles. It was a nice sunny day and Lou said, “Lets drive to Burbank and see Sue and the Haddocks.” We were on our way about 11:30 a.m. We thought we’d take Sue out to lunch, but no one was home but Bette. She was washing the kitchen floor. Ray had taken the three boys and Susan to a friend’s

home to ride the ponies; he has three ponies, so they could all enjoy riding them. Sue had gone with Beth Johnston to have her hair dressed; we visited with Bette, kept that sweet little gal from doing her work. She insisted that she enjoyed the rest period, but I know she'd planned to get her work done while the children were away. I offered to help with the work, but the answer was no. Everything was done but the bedroom cleaning. Ray and the kiddies came home hungry. Bette had a casserole in the oven; she made a tossed green salad and insisted that we eat with them. We did and enjoyed it. Ray and Bette made us a fudge sundae for our dessert. Sue came home when we were eating. She ate a fudge sundae. Sue's hair looked pretty, but she isn't feeling very well. She suffers a lot from arthritis; she looked weary. I feel sorry about her condition. Ray got his recording machine out and played the two tapes I took there; one that Otto and Violet talked on and one Donna, Kathy, and Rex made.

February 6, Sunday

It started to rain last night and kept it up all night and most of today. It is a cold, wet, Sabbath day. Lou came back from priesthood meeting to get me. We enjoyed the fast meeting and testimonies. No babies were blessed today; only one confirmation, little Charles Blalack was baptized last evening and confirmed this morning by Br. Roy Christensen. Br. Harold Valentine announced from the stand this morning that two of our fine young people are engaged and plan to be married in the Los Angeles Temple in April. It was a happy surprise to most of us. The engaged couple is Elmayah Doezie and Janice Alder. They are nice young people; I wish them the very best in life. I mailed a birthday card to Susan Haddock on my way to Sunday School; I enclosed a quarter and some gum, a stick for each of her brothers, too. It is her birthday tomorrow I believe, it may be today. Her daddy took her for a pony ride yesterday; that is what she wanted for her birthday. I wrote a little verse on the back of the card:

*Little Susan had a pony ride,
He tossed her off, and she cried,
She got back on him in spite of the toss
And that frisky pony knew, "she was the boss."*



Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon and read me a letter from Donna, which I enjoyed a lot. Lewie Marsh took John and Florence with his family to the beach home of Robin Marsh Bateman and Bob, to see little Janette Bateman baptized last night by her grandfather, Lewie Marsh. Bob and Lewie brought the John Marshes home after the baptism; and they treated them to a nice fish dinner at Van de Kamp's on the way home. The Lewie Marshes stayed all night at Batemans' because Lewie was going to confirm Janette a member of the church in the meeting this morning.

February 7, Monday

It was cloudy and cold all day; it rained a little a few times, but not heavy. Melba Kunz phoned to see if I could go Relief Society visiting this morning. We made arrangements to go about 10:45. Lou took a walk up to Colorado Boulevard to have his wristwatch looked over, The Timex that Lillian gave him stopped running. The jeweler put a drop or two of

oil in the works and it is going okay again. I hope that is all that it needed. The girl from the Income Tax office phoned to say our papers are ready. I read the visiting teachers message a few times and made notes before Melba came. We had a nice visit with Ruth Gonzales. This lovely sister has had 12 children and taken in a couple of other children that needed some special medical treatment. She has two daughters and one son married and 3 or 4 grandchildren. We had a short visit at the door with Greta Donaldson. She and her husband were eating lunch. Vera Smith and her husband, Herman, were our next visit. We had a very nice visit with them; they are friendly. It is always a pleasure to visit in their home. We have six families but found only three at home. This afternoon Lou and I went up to the income tax office to get the papers. They charged \$15.00 to do the work. Lou has never paid over \$8.00 to have it done before by Lon Timpson. There was less work this time, too, because of less work at the shop. I bought some valentines to send to our little great grandchildren. I addressed them and taped a stick of gum and a dime in each one, including one to Sam, the little Indian boy with Joan and Mo. I'll mail them in a couple of days. I bought a book of 5¢ stamps at the post office and a plastic container for my washing powder at the Coronet Store where I got the valentines.

February 8, Tuesday

It started to rain before we went to bed last night. It sounded as if we were in for a night of downpour, but it didn't rain a lot. This morning was sunny and I did my washing and ironing, a small one. President Johnson flew to Honolulu on Saturday to have a top-level meeting with the South Vietnam chiefs, Premier Nguyen Cao Ky and Nguyen Van Thieu. The Secretary of State, Dean Rusk, is with the president. They are expected to fly to Los Angeles this evening at 7:30 to have a conference with vice president Hubert Humphrey. He flew into Los Angeles this evening. We received a recorded tape from Donna today, which we both enjoyed listening to.

We played it over again before going to bed; it is so wonderful to bring her sweet calm voice into our home. She has such an active life; I couldn't record all she told us. Three of their dear friends passed away. A Br. Kimball from their ward died of a heart attack (he was a son of J. Golden Kimball). [His name was Max Knowlton Kimball.] The wife of the bishop in the Novato Ward died of cancer, and a Br. Brisco, a church friend, died. Mary's dog Candy, is fine and frisky after her surgery. Mary is sure she is pregnant and she is overjoyed. She expects the baby in October. I'm happy for her and Jon, too. They've had a lot of rain up north, which means that Rex can't work. He did however, do a little Torginol job for the Scout Master, and this is the second job for him. Donna and Rex's friends, Carl and Marie Swanson's 17-year-old boy joined the army and they felt badly about it, because he didn't wait until he'd graduated from high school. I phoned Florence Marsh and told her what Donna's tape said. I used the notes I had made from the tape. Lou and I made a tape to send to Donna. Lou used almost all of one side, he is getting used to talking in the mike and I am happy about that. P.S. Lou took a walk in the sunshine this afternoon. He has a walk almost everyday. I have work at home.


February 9, Wednesday

We awoke to a sunny bright morning but we enjoyed our nice warm beds until 8:30. Lou fixed his own breakfast while I combed my hair, made beds and got ready for Relief Society. I had orange juice and a banana. Lou took me to Relief Society and then he went to get his check from unemployment office. We quilted on a baby crib quilt; it was easy quilting with straight lines on soft material. We finished it today. Sr. Geneva Musser gave the lesson while we all sewed. The Homemaking Education lesson was on "The Picking Up" technique. It was interesting and fun, too. We were served a delicious luncheon at 12:30. Nell Ellsworth made the lovely hot rolls, Edna Hart and Lydia Smith helped with the lunch. Emma Veldenzer brought me home, she is a dear friend, and I do love her. I picked a hole in my poor finger today as always, on quilting days. Well, it will heal in a few days and be ready for next month, I hope. Sr. Merrill, Dr. Merrill's wife, goes into the hospital tomorrow to be prepared for open-heart surgery. They live in the East Pasadena Ward. I surely hope that all goes well with her. I wrote a letter to Mary and Jon when I got home from Relief Society. Lorene telephoned this evening. Blanche Hoglund had phoned her to tell her that Harriet Speirs, her sister,

telephoned from Salt Lake City. She told Blanche that the Strong's Family Genealogical Society was organized the 29th of March 1916 (50 years ago next month). Lou and I took my mother to that first meeting; it was held at Aunt Cinda Hogan's home. My baby Donna was nine months old. Lorene is giving a short talk next Sunday in the genealogy class on our family genealogical society in Salt Lake.

February 10, Thursday

Happy Birthday to you, dear Annie! (72 years old). It was clear this morning, but clouded up in the afternoon. Lou read in Virginia Kay's column, in this morning's paper of a retired man in his 70's, tied to a wheelchair because of emphysema and a bad heart, who wondered if one of her kind readers may have a mandolin no longer in use. He lives on an old age pension; he could pay \$5.00 for the mandolin. Lou got the mandolin he has had on his closet shelf for many years. He cleaned it up and phoned the number in the paper. The man lives not far from us over on Corson Street. Lou took the mandolin to him; of course he wouldn't let him pay for it. The man was happy and so was Lou (me too). Lou also called to see Arnold Stephens while he was in that neighborhood. Br. Stephens has been bedridden for many



WORK MEETING

Development Through Homemaking Education

Winnifred C. Jardine
The "Picking-Up" Technique
For Second Meeting, February 1966

Objective: To discuss the tremendous import of the state of the home on the happiness of the family.

■ "Behold, mine house is a house of order, saith the Lord God, and not a house of confusion" (D&C 132:8). Therein lies a pattern for Latter-day Saint homes, for happiness does dwell where order reigns and first things are first.

Of all the schemes and plans used by homemakers to keep a house in order, none exceeds in importance the habit of "picking up." Talk to any efficient homemaker who seems to have time to spare at the end of the day, and, almost without exception, you will find that either at the beginning of the day or else the last thing at night, she will spend time picking up, just picking up and putting away.

Nothing is more discouraging or depressing to a homemaker or to her family than "clutter." It is exhausting to look at. It is defeating to contemplate. And nothing else one might do seems to be of consequence while the disorder remains.

Learning to put things away may be difficult for some who are deep in the habit of not doing so. But it is worth the time and effort it requires to learn. For some it may take several weeks of con-

LESSON DEPARTMENT

a decision right now. If some articles belong upstairs, place them together and save your energy by taking them up in one trip. Discard old newspapers.

Now to the bathroom, then the bedrooms, then to other rooms. Perhaps the clock has buzzed, and you have had to give yourself another fifteen minutes, or half hour, or even an hour. It doesn't matter. Stay with it until the job of picking up is completed.

Once you have finished picking up, then go back and do the dishes, wipe floors, dust, vacuum, or whatever your schedule requires. But now that work will fly along.

Another important pick-up time is an hour or so before dinner, just a while before father comes home. Make it a rule every day that all the things that are out of place in the house or yard be gathered up and returned to their place.

Once the house is orderly, it is surprising how quickly the care of the house will take on order, too. Having everything in its place will save hours of "looking for something"; it will help each member of the family to be much more independent, because he will not have to ask mother where everything is; it will eliminate the source of a great deal of frustration to mother, especially, who always seems at her worst when the house is untidy. Finally, it will inspire orderliness in other things.

With this background, it is much easier to teach children to assume their share of responsibility. Specific assignments should be made during family council, making sure each family member understands exactly what is expected of him and that he knows how to do it; then he must be held accountable for finishing that job according to the standards previously set. By being thus taught in a home that reflects order, the children will learn quickly to take pride in the responsibility they are assuming, and thus will be well prepared for missions, for marriage, and for life.

"I know of no place other than home," wrote President David O. McKay, "where true happiness can be found in this life." And the Savior gave us the key to it when he said, "Mine house is a house of order" (D&C 132:8).

TO DISCUSS

1. At what age should a child be taught to pick up his toys?
2. What are some means of getting children to assist with the "pick-up" technique and also to assume the responsibility of putting away their own belongings?
3. What do you do to motivate teenagers to keep their rooms neat?

TO DO AND THINK ABOUT

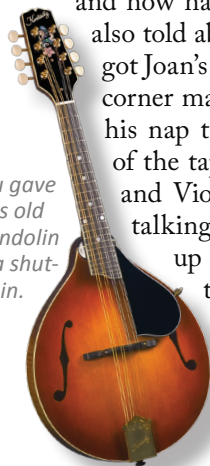
1. Failure of small children to "pick up" toys is often traced to lack of storage space and to lack of follow through on the part of the homemaker. Survey facilities in your home for the storage of children's toys. Are they located and arranged conveniently for children? If not, study and plan how you can improve and extend storage for these items.
2. A visit to a school kindergarten or a nursery may prove profitable relative to young children and the availability of items which they use each day. Make notes on the methods and means used to place objects at a level for the child to help himself. Decide on the ideas which are feasible for your own home.

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Elvie enjoyed the work meeting lesson on "Picking-Up."

years because of a stroke. He was home alone in bed; his wife had gone to the dentist. He was delighted to see Lou, so my darling made two shut-ins happy this morning, wasn't that nice? I put the house in order and then I taped a recording to send to Joan. Lou came in time to tell Joan about the man and how happy he was to get the mandolin. He also told about his visit with Arnold Stephens. I got Joan's tape ready to mail and I walked to the corner mailbox with it. While Lou was taking his nap this afternoon, I erased the first part of the tape we made in December when Otto and Violet visited with us. We had all tried talking at the same time and it was jumbled up too much for listening pleasure. I left the part where Otto told of his flood experience and some interesting police work, and where Violet told about their Christmas celebration with Dolores and family. Lou and I picked Lorene up at her house about 7 p.m. and went to Andersens'. P.S. Singer Sophie Tucker died at the age of 78 Wednesday night in New York.

Lou gave his old Mandolin to a shut-in.



Mandolin

I picked Lorene up at her house about 7 p.m. and went to Andersens'. P.S. Singer Sophie Tucker died at the age of 78 Wednesday night in New York.

February 11, Friday

We had a nice visit last night with Annie, Bill, and Beverly (and Lorene) to celebrate Annie's 72nd birthday. We watched colored television and enjoyed ice cream and cake. Annie received money from most of her relatives. She is planning a happy shopping spree. She had a lot of nice cards, too. Annette is cooking a special birthday dinner for Annie and other family members with February birthdays on Saturday or Sunday. I've forgotten which day. It was a beautiful sunny day. Lou cut our lawns and made the yard nice and trim looking. I put the house in order and patched two pair of Lou's garments. I cooked some lamb shanks for dinner; they surely are delicious when nice and brown, with a little onion added. We like them very much. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet F., which we enjoyed reading. She said it was a miserable horrid day on February 8 with north winds and drifting snow. She said it was hard to keep her house warm inside that day, as it's an old house, full of cracks. Violet feels sad about the divorce of her landlord and wife; it seems that the Mrs. fell in love with another man. The Mr. looks so dejected and unhappy. He told Otto, in spite of her affair, he would have taken her back but she didn't want him. They have a married son and a married daughter. The daughter is expecting a baby in May and the son's wife had a baby boy a few weeks ago. Violet said, "I can't imagine separating from a good man, when the best part of life is just beginning ("when the wonderful grandchildren are coming"). Arthur Fife has been there; he is in Fremont now, with Yvonne and family and then he'll fly to New Zealand. He will go to Turkey, Nepal, and many other interesting places before returning to the states. Violet will be glad when Yvonne and family are moved to Southern California in a few



Billy Rose

weeks. P.S. Master showman, Billy Rose, died yesterday in Jamaica. He was 66 years old.

He had lobar pneumonia.



February 12, Saturday

Happy birthday Mr. Lincoln.

Our flag waved in the breeze today. Florence Marsh phoned yesterday afternoon and read a letter from Rex, in a valentine card from him and Donna. He talked of coming to Southern California for the advanced course in Torginol flooring, so maybe we'll be seeing him again; that will be nice. Lou took me to Bullock's Store this morning. I wanted to buy some empty tape reels for our Sony, so I could send half a tape reel if we felt we didn't have enough to say to fill a whole reel. But, they didn't have any empty reels; I bought one full reel for 89¢. We went to the Broadway Store and they only had one small empty reel, 2½ inches wide for 19¢. I bought it; the man told us where we could buy some empty reels at the Acorn Arrow Electronic Distributors on Colorado Boulevard, across the street from Van de Kamp's. I bought five empty reels for 77¢, 3 inches wide. We bought a few items in Woolworth's Store while in town. We also stopped at the Safeway Market for our grocery supply before coming home. Today's mail brought a cute valentine from Donna, Rex, and Kathy with an enclosed letter from Donna, which we surely enjoyed. She commented on our tape to them.

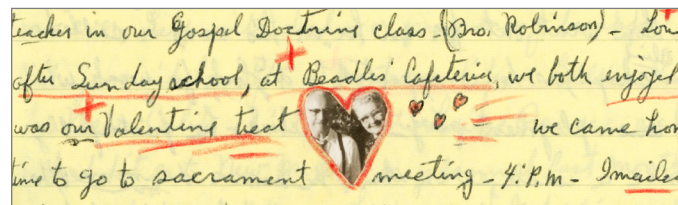


Sophie Tucker in 1930.

She told of a woman phoning and wanting to see Rex about the Torginol work; she had seen the job he did in the women's rest room in the Scout building. He is going to do the job for her next weekend. I wrote a letter to Donna this afternoon and one to John in Berlin. I enclosed \$1.00 and two sticks of gum in John's letter (a valentine greeting). It will be a bit late for John; sorry I didn't get it in the mail sooner. But, he'll know we were thinking of him on Valentines Day.

February 13, Sunday

Oh, what a beautiful morning, oh what a beautiful day! Lou came home from priesthood meeting to take me to Sunday School. I always enjoy Sunday School and the ward folks look so happy on the Sabbath morning. Everyone is dressed in their best; it's all so pleasant. We have an excellent teacher in our Gospel Doctrine class, Br. Robinson. Lou took me to dinner after Sunday School at Beadle's Cafeteria. We both enjoyed it very much; it was our valentine treat. We came home and rested until time to go to sacrament



Excerpt from February 13's diary.

meeting at four. I mailed Donna's and John's letters on our way to Sunday School this morning. We had a special Scout program this afternoon. The theme was "Strengthen Scouting's Heritage." Glenn Glancy was the narrator. Our bishopric dressed in their Scout clothes, all three of them. They wore the Scout uniform to Sunday School and again to the sacrament meeting. President James Ellsworth was dressed in his Scout uniform this afternoon, too. Of course all of our Boy Scouts were in uniform today. They put on a nice program, with each group participating, first Cub Scouts, Explorers, and Eagle Scouts. We enjoyed our lunch this evening in our comfy little home with our platform rockers and the television programs. I hope all is well with our precious children, all of them. We do love them and long to see them (children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren).

February 14, Monday

It has been such a beautiful clear day, a bit chilly in the shade, but warm in the sun. I did the washing; I changed the bed linen so I had three runs today. Now that we sleep later, I do not get the clothes on the lines as soon as I used to, but they dry very well on a lovely day. Lou went out for an hour in his car; he called on one of the Venetian blind shops as he is expected to do, to look for work while he is collecting his unemployment paycheck. He faithfully calls on them once a week, even when he knows darn well there isn't any extra work of that kind now days. But his visit today may profit him. He told the man he is thinking of selling his 10-inch table power saw; he was going to ask \$95.00. The man phoned later to ask if Lou would take less. He said he'd let it go for \$90.00. If the man wants it he'll come and get it, time will tell. Mr. Edgecomb paid Lou \$5.00 for three little saws that go on a power saw. He can use them on his own saw. Donna Shattuck's little doll cupboard was the last thing Lou made with his table saw. He said he'd like to make each little great-granddaughter, if we ever have any more, a cupboard, but he just doesn't feel well enough to do that work anymore. There comes a day, when we must call a halt, eh?

February 15, Tuesday

It was a lovely sunny day. I managed to keep busy with the regular housework, ironing, cooking, and etcetera. I think Louis Timothy had a rather tough time trying to keep from getting restless. The lawn doesn't grow fast enough this time of year to be cut, even once a week. He does, however, help with the dishes, or preparing breakfast, or lunch

(sometimes). Today's mail brought a postcard from Lillian Keller; she was in La Mesa, California visiting with Louise Pearce and family. She and Jack didn't go to New Mexico as planned last month. Jack had some company from out of town; Louise wasn't feeling well, so Lillian went to help her with the family. She has been there a week and was going back to Phoenix this weekend to celebrate her wedding anniversary with Jack, on February 22. I'm mailing them a wedding anniversary card. I wrote a note in it and persuaded Lou to write a note, and that is something! I also wrote a note to Loretta Strong Speight, in a get-well card. That dear soul has suffered a lot from throat cancer. My darling Lou and I enjoyed a pleasant evening at home as usual. He was reading from the Pearl of Great Price. I think he has

about finished it from cover to cover. I've been reading from the new Family Night Manual. It is interesting reading, I'm glad our church has this program outlined for our granddaughters' families in their Home Nights.

February 16, Wednesday

Oh such a lovely day; sunny and bright. Lou took me to Relief Society and then he went to the unemployment office to collect his check. He also made a call at the Deluxe Venetian blind shop; no work there for him. We had such a nice Social Science lesson in Relief Society. Sr. Lucille Martell gave it beautifully. She had four sisters give parts of the lesson on "Our Priesthood Heritage." Nora Williamson brought me home. I entertained myself after lunch listening to three tape recordings; one Joan sent to Grampa for his birthday in January (it's fun to hear their voices again) one we made when Otto and Violet visited with us in December a few days after Christmas, and Donna's last tape, from February 8. It's almost like having these loved ones here in the house with us. The current outbreak

of influenza in Los Angeles was declared an epidemic by the County Health Department today! I surely hope we will not be exposed to the dreaded illness. Donna's picture is in the January Relief Society Magazine with the Greenbrae Ward and San Rafael Ward singing mothers. This group of 30 Singing Mothers presented a concert on May 7 at the Santa Rosa Stake Center. The sisters were highly trained and it was a big success. [See photo from January Relief Society Magazine on the following page.]

February 17, Thursday

We awoke to a beautiful morning; it has been lovely all day. I spent my morning vacuuming the bedrooms and hall. Lou



Lou made this cupboard for Donna Shattuck in 1965. In 1966 he is ready to sell his table saw and retire from cupboard making.



Circled in red left to right: Donna Marsh, Nettie Clark, Sr. Henderson, LaDonna Lineager



**Santa Rosa Stake (California), Greenbrae-San Rafael Singing Mothers
Present Concert
May 7, 1965**

Standing, front, left: Joan Smith, chorister, Greenbrae Ward; right: Patricia Russell, pianist, San Rafael Ward.

Beulah C. Gwynn, President, Santa Rosa Stake Relief Society, reports: "This group of thirty Singing Mothers from our two southern wards presented a concert on May 7th for the members and friends of the Santa Rosa Stake. These sisters were highly trained, having practiced for many months as well as daily for two weeks before the concert. The program consisted of fifteen numbers by the Singing Mothers and violin and piano solos by guest artists Polly Estes Holbrook and Juanita Cunningham, nonmembers of the Church. "These sisters also sang for our May open-house event, and for the stake quarterly conference."

and our neighbor Stanley Edgecomb went to the opening of the beautiful new Fedco Store in Pasadena. It's doors opened to serve Fedco members at 12:15. It is located at 3111 East Colorado Boulevard. I guess they enjoyed their inspection of the new store; they were gone long enough to examine everything, ha ha! Lou came home with a membership card (\$2.00) to the Fedco Store and the gas station. He had his car filled with gas. Mr. Edgecomb was a bit irritated because he couldn't get a membership card because of "self employment." Lou had no trouble because he is on Social Security. I answered Violet's letter after dinner this evening. Our neighbor, George Drew, of 291 S. Vinedo, passed away yesterday. He is survived by his wife Mary, and two sisters. I didn't know him, but have talked to his wife a number of times when she was up our way with her little dog. They didn't have any children; I guess they were in their 50ties or maybe 60ties. Good night, sweet dreams.

February 18, Friday

It is another pretty sunny day. I had a busy morning vacuuming the front rooms; I did the bedrooms yesterday. Lou worked a little in the yard, not much to do this time of year (in the yard). We received a tape from Donna today; we both enjoyed it while eating our lunch. The weather was nice so Rex got in a full week's work. Donna told about their valentine fun. A lady friend, who works in Donna's department, gave her a valentine and pink wind hood (a surprise in her locker or drawer). Donna left her a surprise valentine in her drawer (candy and a gold lace valentine). Donna gave Kathy some colored bracelets with her valentine. Rex thinks he will get a nice big Torginol job; it has been

promised and he is making some samples to show the builder who wants the job. I surely hope he will get the job. Mary had another flare up of her bladder infection. She is pregnant, so had to go back to her doctor. I surely hope she will get that trouble cleared up soon. I'm concerned about her; bless her heart. She is so anxious to have a baby. I telephoned Florence Marsh this afternoon and let her hear the part of Donna's tape where she talks about Rex and his work and the Torginol job he hopes to get. Florence said she heard the tape very well, she said she could even hear Donna breathing. Isn't that something? I couldn't hear that, ha ha! I had a nice telephone visit with Lorene tonight; I hadn't talked to her for over a week. She feels fairly well. Lorene's hair has been snow white for years now. A strange thing is happening; she has several dark hairs growing in among the white ones. Wouldn't it be something if her hair goes dark now? In fact, I have a few dark ones in my silver hair, too.

February 19, Saturday

Mr. Sunshine is with us again this morning. Lou got himself some breakfast, banana and Sanka. I took a shower and then ate some cooked oatmeal. Cheryl Peak Morgan telephoned this morning to ask for John's address. We had a nice visit; she told me how nice John was to show her around Berlin when she was in Germany last year. She promised to write to him at least two letters. He knew she was engaged and going to get married; she said she really intended to write the two letters and thank him for being so thoughtful to help her see Berlin. He'll be surprised after all this time if she does write to him eh? She is 23 years old; she teaches school, and her husband works for the Steimle Pool Company. John is 20, no romance, just friends from the same ward in Pasadena when they were kids. Our Life membership cards came from the new Fedco Discount store today. Lou and I went over to the new store about noontime. Oh, there was a crowd over there, cars and people, yet the store is so huge that one didn't feel at all crowded. We looked around. They sell most everything imaginable. Lou enjoyed a hot dog and a piece of pie; I wasn't hungry. We did some shopping in the grocery department, but they do not carry some of the brands we like and I couldn't see any discount in price, so we didn't get all of our list there. We went to the Safeway Store for some of it; we are at home there, we know where to find what we want and we get the Blue Chip Stamps, too. So, the Safeway Store will not lose our patronage in the grocery department anyway. Lou can save on gasoline at the Fedco Station. I do want to go again and look at the other departments, clothes, drugs, household items, and etcetera. It is a lovely big store. Lou enjoyed his nap in the cabaña swing this afternoon.

February 20, Sunday

I baked a frozen apple pie before going to Sunday School. Lou came back from priesthood meeting to take me to

Sunday School. We have several of our ward folks home ill with the flu. The Pasadena schools will be closed Monday and Tuesday because of the current flu epidemic in Southern California. We enjoyed Sunday School as always. We ate at home (barbecued chicken, salad, blueberry muffins, peas and carrots, and pie). The City of Pasadena Board of Directors and the Tournament of Roses Association presented for the first time the official film of the 1966 Rose Parade, at the Civic auditorium, 300 East Green Street today at 3 p.m. I didn't like to miss sacrament meeting this afternoon, but I wanted to see the Rose Parade, life size in color, and today was my chance to see it for free. I'm so glad we went. Mr. Gene Sullivan played organ music for about a half hour before the program. The official Tournament of Roses Band, under the direction of Daniel S. Hiestand played several fine marches. Last year's association president, J. Randolph Richards presented Mr. Hiestand with the Tournament of Roses flag. Mayor Floyd O. Gevina welcomed the guests on behalf of the City of Pasadena. One big disappointment was the lovely Rose Queen, Carole Cota, couldn't be there; she was ill with the flu. Five of her beautiful princesses came and they assisted with the presentation of the major trophy awards. Then came the film of the wonderful parade. This year's theme was "It's a Small World." It was so beautiful. They gave each of us a Tournament of Roses pictorial; they cost 75¢ on the newsstands. I had a nice visit with Lorene this evening via phone.

February 21, Monday

We have had a real summer like day today, so warm and lovely. Lou sat on the front porch in the patio chair for some time this morning. He was in his shirtsleeves. We received a tape from Joan; she told about the ice and snow and freezing cold in Salt Lake City. The children couldn't be outside long because of the cold. They are anxiously looking for ♪ ♪ ♪ "Spring Time in the Rockies." ♪ ♪ ♪ Oh, I did enjoy listening to both sides of her tape and I'm anticipating playing her tape again when Lou gets up from his nap in the cabaña swing. He hasn't heard it yet. It was so sunny and bright today; my washing was dry in a very short time. I can't help wishing that Miller Gardner's good job was here, in Southern California. The children would love playing out in this wonderful weather, and believe me, this grandmother would love to have them living here in our southland, too. But that is the story of my life, always longing to see our precious children. I am indeed thankful for this Sony recording machine so I can hear their voices. Joan talks fast and distinctly; she gets a lot of news on both sides of her tape. Sherm talked to us about the valentines and gum we sent. He was chewing some of the gum. Baby Janet was asleep when Joan taped the reel. Diane and Phil

Nolen spent an evening out with Joan and Miller when they were in Utah a week ago. They went with California friends to ski, in the Park City resort. Joan was working on her Relief Society lesson that she had to give the next day (Social Science lesson). I'd love to sit in and listen to her give it. I'm so proud of all of my grandchildren. I talked to Florence Marsh this evening; she telephoned after John told her I had phoned her earlier. I told her about Joan's nice tape, all I could remember about the recording.

February 22, Tuesday

Happy Birthday Mr. George Washington! Happy Wedding anniversary to Lillian and Jack Keller, about 48 years I think. It has been a nice day, but not as warm as it was yesterday. I did my ironing this morning and cooked a casserole of macaroni, cheese, and tuna. I made a Whip & Chill pudding and cooked some cabbage for our noontime meal. Lou went up on the boulevard to the shoe repair shop. He is having his slippers half-soled for \$2.50. He also went to the Rambler auto garage to try a plastic key he received in the mail yesterday. It didn't fit any of their gift locks. Well, he tried anyway, he he! We would have been very much surprised if that key had fit one of their locks. Annie phoned and read a letter from Lydia. A lot of Salt Lake people are ill with the flu virus. Jim and Andrea's baby girl is sick with a sore throat and fever. Lydia was concerned about the little one. Jim had a sore throat and fever first. I believe she said Andrea had it, also. I surely hope they are all feeling better now. Beverly said they would drive over here this evening and listen to the tape recording we made when Otto and Violet were here in December. Annie phoned later to say that Glen and Irene and the two children came in from Pacoima, so they wouldn't come this evening. I invited all of them over; Irene said she'd like to come, so the three of them came (Annie, Bev, and Irene). Glen and kids stayed home with Grandpa and watched colored television. I put on the tape that Otto and Violet talked on; Irene had Glen listen over the telephone to part of the tape where Otto told about the flood in Zion's narrows last fall. I let them hear Joan's tape for Grampa Lou's birthday and Donna's tape that we received last Friday. We enjoyed their visit very much and they seemed to enjoy hearing the tapes.




Carole Cota was sick with the flu so she didn't attend the event on February 20.



February 23, Wednesday

It was a nice clear day. Lou took me to Relief Society at 9:45 a.m. then he went to the unemployment office for his check. He came for me after Relief Society at 11:30 a.m. We had a lovely literature lesson given by Sr. Robinson on "The Place of Suffering in Life." Sr. Robinson's daughter, Dixie, sang a folk song and played her guitar. Four sisters took part in a reading of the play "War," by Luigi



LITERATURE — The Individual and Human Values
As Seen Through Literature

Elder Robert K. Thomas

Lesson 13: The Place of Suffering in Life, Part I.

(Text: Out of the Best Books, pp. 363-71, 380-85, and 397-404.)

For Fourth Meeting, February 1966.

Objective: To examine the nature of grief and man's resources in time of suffering.

■ At first glance the men who came to comfort Job, in the well-known Old Testament account, seem only to have increased his grief. In the series of exchanges in which they discuss the nature of suffering, both Job and his friends become angry and upset with one another. They find it difficult to agree upon the reasons for the suffering which appears to come inevitably upon man. "Yet man is born unto trouble as the sparks fly upward" (Job 5: 7). It is worth noting, however, that Job is only prepared to hear and appreciate the final, resolving words of the Lord after he and his companions have demonstrated the inadequacy of the usual explanations for suffering.

Our discussions with others in time of sorrow may be equally frustrating; but, like Job, we need to talk—if only to overcome the isolation which grief usually imposes. Proverbially we are told that "misery loves company," but the company that misery would

keep is not the fellowship of tears. In time of grief we do not yearn to hear the misfortunes of others; we need an audience for our own sorrow! For when grief can be spoken, the first step toward controlling it has been achieved.

THE LAMENT

In the three selections which we will consider this month, the first two present situations focused in personal loss. In "The Lament," by Anton Chekhov, for instance, note how the setting helps to set the mood of the story.

It is twilight. A thick wet snow is slowly twirling around the newly lighted street lamps, and lying in soft thin layers on roofs, on horses' backs, on people's shoulders and hats. The cab driver Iona Potapov is quite white, and looks like a phantom; he is bent double as far as a human body can bend double; he is seated on his box; he never makes a move. If a whole snowdrift fell on him, it seems as if he would not find it necessary to shake it off. His little horse is also quite white, and remains motionless; its immobility, its angularity, and its straight

wooden-looking legs, even close by, give it the appearance of a gingerbread horse worth a *kopek*. It is, no doubt, plunged in deep thought . . . (Text, page 365).

The cab driver, Iona Potapov, makes no move to shake the weight of the snow from his shoulders until he is aroused by others. The encompassing nature of his grief and his seeming inability to wake himself from the stupor of his loss are thus early suggested. When Iona is aroused, however, it is only to include his fare in the sorrow which fills his world.

It would be hard to present the relativity of suffering more clearly. No attempt is made to show that the cabdriver is unusually sensitive. In fact his reaction to the treatment he receives at the hands of those who employ him suggests just the opposite. By Chekhov's own description, Iona is an "insignificant shell," yet all the world he can conceive of is disordered by the death of his son. He finds it hard to understand that the worlds of the officer and the "gay young gentlemen" who hire his cab are not similarly out of balance. Despite rude rebuffs he cannot believe that there is not at least one person who needs to listen to what he needs to tell. The only way the father can reorder his world is to fit each detail of his son's sickness and death into the human picture that is somehow larger than the numbing isolation of his own loss.

Particularly effective in this story is the picture we get of the devices people use to insulate themselves from their fellow men. The officer is not totally unmoved by mention of the son's death,

but he is more interested in efficiency than in sympathy. He is briskly up and doing, concerned with getting to his destination as directly as possible. He discourages conversation by closing his eyes, thus effectively shutting off contact with a world which might not reduce easily to the giving and receiving of orders.

The trio of young men who next engage the cab are also in a hurry, but theirs is not the urging of efficiency. In them we can see the impatience of shallow minds whose attention span is childishly short. Yet their very exuberance momentarily engulfs Iona. Their insults at least include him, and the blows they rain upon his back are easier to bear than the deliberate detachment of the officer. No one of the youths, however, is really capable of listening to anyone except himself. They exist in the deceptive isolation of the convivial group which never becomes more than a mechanical assembling of self-centered individuals.

The old cabdriver is at last driven to telling his story in the detail it demands to his horse. As pitiful as this seems, at first glance, it is not an "unhappy" ending. In speaking aloud his grief for the dead, Iona begins to make his peace with life.

WAR

The second selection, Luigi Pirandello's "War" makes up in intensity what it seems to lack in complexity. No attempt is made to give us background beyond that necessary for setting up the dramatic effect of the question which is at the heart of the story, "Then . . . is your son really dead?" This little tale is an excel-

Pirandello. It was well done and interesting. We received a tape from John Louis. He is some character, that boy. The brown bag his tape came in had the address I had written on his tape to him, cut out and pasted in the left corner of the package marked, From. He'd taken the little sticker with our return printed on and pasted it in place marked, too. He also had the tiny stamp picture of Lou and me that I had sent in his valentine, pasted on the envelope by our address, ha ha! It came all the way from Germany. I'll bet the postmen were all intrigued with that little package. We surely did enjoy listening to his tape on both sides. He was going to sell his VW station wagon; he had bought a motorcycle. He spent most of his tape talking about the bike and telling Grama not to worry; he would be careful and not take any chances while driving it. He has counted his days left in the Army, "200," he marks off each day. He plans to take a tour of Europe (before he comes home) on his motorcycle, the scamp! He mentioned a pen pal, a little girl in Salt Lake City that he writes to. She wrote to him after reading the note he wrote when he sent for his Sunday School Instructor; he said he was a lonesome GI and would like to hear from a nice Mormon girl. He also told of a nice girl in Germany that he dates whose name is Virginia (Jennie). Lonesome? Oh Yeah! We loved his tape

and we love that boy! P.S. Jack Keller's sister Mary phoned this afternoon and said Louise P. had phoned to tell her that Lillian and Babe's son, Roland R. would be at Mary's home tonight. Louise asked her Aunt Mary to phone and tell us that Lillian would come and see us, too, nice, eh?

February 24, Thursday

It was a bit foggy this morning when we got up at eight, but the sun was shining by ten. I got busy after breakfast and made a pot of stew, a fruit Jello salad, and custard pudding. We had mashed potatoes with the nice brown stew meat and vegetables over it for dinner. Roland Renshaw and Aunt Lillian Keller came about noontime. They stayed in Lynwood, with Mary Burleson (Jack's sister), last night. Roland is very interested in getting his genealogy, the family group sheets, in his own records. He'd been to La Mesa to get some data from Louise Pearce. He was delighted with the family group sheets she was able to give him. Louise has really worked long and hard getting her genealogy sheets in order. I got my records out for him to see. Louise had given most of it to him; she had visited me last year and copied what I had. The folks enjoyed my dinner and we surely enjoyed having them here. Roland took Lillian to Monrovia to see Pearl and Pawnee Redborg. Lou and I did the dishes; he took a nap in the cabaña swing

this afternoon. Roland and Lillian didn't stay long at Pearl's because she and Pawnee were on their way to take Pearl to the doctor. Lillian took a nap and Roland went to see some friends in Riverside and Monterey Park (if he could make both places). He said he might come back here to sleep. We listened to Joan's tape recording and to Donna's last recording this evening. Lillian enjoyed them both. I didn't make a tape because Lillian had a bit of laryngitis, she was quite hoarse, and Roland wasn't here to talk on the tape. He came about 9 p.m. He didn't go to Riverside; the horse race traffic was too congested on the freeway. He visited with his Monterey Park friends. P.S. Annie and Lorene both phoned to say they'd received an invitation to the Jacob Strong Society's golden anniversary, March 7, 1966.

February 25, Friday

Roland slept on our couch bed last night; he was all packed and ready to take off this morning. He left a note on his bed saying, "Goodbye and thanks for your kind hospitality, I enjoyed visiting with you. My sleep is out, so I'm leaving now, 5:50 a.m. Love, Roland." We surely did enjoy having him here with us yesterday, he is such a nice person; he looks so young to be Chief of Police (in Los Altos). He has a married son and a grandson. Lou, Lillian, and I went to see Ruby Hodges this morning about 11:30. We had a nice visit with her; she treated us to some delicious pastel cream mints from the May Company. We watched the "Big Deal" TV show at noon and "As the World Turns" at 12:30, on Ruby's TV. Ruby has been suffering with a severe headache for 2 or 3 days. Her doctor gave her some pills to stop the pain, but they don't seem to help much. Ruby gave me a darling wicker basket (a horn of plenty), with colorful plastic fruit in it. It came from Knott's Berry Farm Basket Shop. Wasn't that nice of her? I had admired her little wicker basket with the pretty fruit in it, so she got one for me. She is a dear little person. After we left Ruby's we called to see Lutie Solem. Ruby phoned that we were on our way to see her, so she was looking for us. We had a nice visit with Lutie. Lillian treated us to lunch at Bob's Big Boy Restaurant. We walked across the boulevard to the new Fedco Discount Store and looked around in the store. Lillian made a small purchase. Today's mail brought an invitation to the Jacob Strong's Family Genealogical Society golden anniversary. I would love to attend this meeting on March 7. Lou and I took my mother to that very first Strong's meeting when the society was organized, in March of 1916. The meeting for the golden anniversary will be held at President Bryan L. and LaPriel Strong Bunker's home, 2450 Maywood Drive in Salt Lake City. The first meeting was at Aunt Lucinda Strong Hoggan's home in Salt Lake City. We received two tapes from Donna today, see next page.

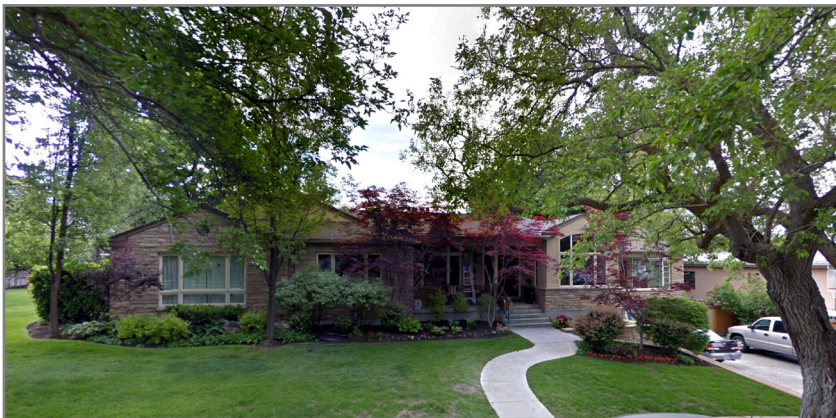
February 26, Saturday

I played the two tapes Donna sent when we got home yesterday afternoon, about 5 p.m. Lillian, Lou, and I enjoyed hearing them. Donna talked on one tape, both sides. She told about Janet and family coming on George Washington's birthday and the nice visit they had, and that

tape marked #2 was the little Shattuck children's tape, made with the help of Kathy, bless their hearts. They sang several songs and each one said thank you for my valentine, gum, and dime. Oh, they are darling. We also received a letter from Violet; she said that Don and Yvonne are buying a home in Claremont, California. They expect to move into it about April 1. The house is about a 35 minute drive to Virginia's home (Don's mother). It will be 45 minutes to an hour's drive to Dody's place in Tustin. Arthur Fife is in Hawaii; he is on tour. He expects to come back to his home in June or July. Dolores is ill with the flu; some of her children had it first. Violet and Otto have a G.E. electric toothbrush, a gift from Dolores and Bevan and friends, who have the mountain property in the Cedar Mountains. They gave it to the Otto Fifes for "services rendered." We took Lillian to the Greyhound Bus Station in Pasadena this morning. We left here at 9 a.m. and she boarded her bus about 9:20. She is on her way to Phoenix and home sweet home. We drove over to Highland Park and had a nice visit with John and Florence Marsh. Little Chris Woolley is staying a day or two with them. His mama is ill with the flu. John told about a house for sale on Lincoln Avenue. We called at the Real Estate office to ask about it; a lady (Mrs. Worth, I think?) took us through the house. She also took us to look at another place they have for sale. It has a small rental in the rear. Oh, it is a mess, needs a lot of work on it. We spent a couple of hours with Annie and Bill. We enjoyed a Swiss cheese sandwich on rye bread and a dish of apricots. Beverly worked today. The Andersens have a freezer full of beef meat. They gave us two lovely steaks and some ground beef. Aren't they generous dear souls? Lou tried to pay for it, but Annie said nothing doing!

February 27, Sunday

We had lovely weather for our conference today. There was a very large attendance in spite of the flu epidemic in our southland. Lou and I received a startling shock this morning when President Ellsworth announced the passing away of our dear friend, Laura Manlove; she had a stroke on Friday and died yesterday (Saturday). We talked to Clifton Manlove after the morning's session. I felt so very sorry for him, he is indeed a broken hearted old man. He hopes the dear Lord will take him soon. Life without Laura seems impossible; she really waited on



In 1966 Bryan and LaPriel Bunker lived on 2450 Maywood Drive, Salt Lake City. This image is from 2017 Google Maps.

him hand and foot. We had a wonderful conference session; our official speakers or visitors were Marion D. Hanks, John M. Russon, and Florence Jacobsen. President James Ellsworth and President Cliff Cummings gave fine talks, also. A youth choir, from our stake, furnished the music. We had a young boy talk about "Home Evening" and a young man in our stake talked to the young folks. I didn't get their names but I enjoyed their talks. After dinner Lou took his nap. I made a tape recording for Donna and family. Lou said a few words on the tape when he got up. We spent a pleasant evening at home. My other pen ran out of ink, so I had to use this one. I telephoned Ruby Hodges this evening to tell her about Laura Manlove's passing away. Laura was in a coma when they took her to the hospital on Friday evening. She didn't come out of it. We'll all miss her, but I am thankful that she has been released from her sick old body. She had suffered such a lot the past months.

February 28, Monday

I didn't wash this morning because I had some correspondence I wanted to take care of. I wrote to the Jacob Strong Family Society, congratulating them on the 50th golden anniversary of the organization. I also composed a little verse to the society. ⇒⇒⇒ I sent the card and note to Harriet Speirs. It would be wonderful if the California Strong Society could join with the Salt Lake Society for this golden anniversary. I'd surely love to be there with them, but too many obstacles are in our way, such as poor health, poor pocketbooks, and most of all the many miles between us. I sent Wayne and Marty Strong a postcard to remind them that we have a granddaughter living in Salt Lake City and to tell them I thought that Joan and Miller would be happy to represent us and Donna and Rex at this special occasion. I hope Wayne will see that they are invited; I'd like them to go. Lou cut the lawns and made our yard look nice and trim. My Relief Society visiting teacher Jeanne Marsh came this afternoon. Well, she did make it this month, eh? The last day, ha ha! We always enjoy her visits. I'll record here that Lou and I were at the very first Strong Family meeting at Aunt Cinda [Lucinda Strong] Hoggan's home when the society was organized in March of 1916. My father was working nights so we took my mother



to the meeting. I phoned Blanche when I was over to Annie's last Saturday. We talked about the 50th anniversary we are planning to have. It will be a special meeting in March to honor the ancestors. It is going to be at Blanche's home. I telephoned Loretta Strong Speight this afternoon. She feels some better. She is such a cheerful soul and she suffers most of the time, bless her heart.



Feb. 28th 1966 -

Congratulations, dear Family, on this golden celebration,
 No finer folks can be found, anywhere in this nation -
 Oh! how we'd love to join you, in this wonderful event -
 With sentimental emotions, our very souls lament,
 We're proud of our lineage, we esteem the ancestors too,
 And wish we could be there, to honor them with you -
 Dear relatives we love you - May God's blessings flow
 Upon your efforts, to make the organization grow -
 Our love and best wishes for a,
 "Happy 50th anniversary!"

The Jacob Strong Family Society
 of California -

- E.B.R. -

*This is a copy of the card Elvie sent to Hattie.
 It was found among the Strong Organizations
 papers that were given to Kathy Calkins. Cover
 of the card is on top of this page.*

P.S. Hattie, do you recall that Lou and I
 went to the first Strong's meeting, 50 years ago?
 It was at Aunt Cinda Hoggan's home - my father
 worked nights, so we took Mother - I believe
 you was also there - eh? - Love to you
 Elvie -

50th
 Anniversary
 Jacob Strong Family Society

March 1, Tuesday

It has been cloudy and cold all day, a bit windy at times, too. Lou and I went to our dear friend Laura Manlove's funeral at noon today. The service was held in our stake center. There was a large attendance with people from both East Pasadena Ward and our San Marino Ward. She had a very lovely service and lots of beautiful floral pieces. Lou gave Melba Kunz \$2.00 for our part on one floral piece. Laura was 83 years old. Madge Fowler played lovely organ music before and after the service, also a number on the program. Jeanne Marsh sang a very nice solo, Laura's favorite, "O My Father." Bishop Claron Oakley presided and gave a fine tribute to Laura. The invocation was by Robert Hansen. Ray Marsh gave a fine talk and tribute to the Manloves. The benediction was by John Hansen. Interment was at Forest Lawn Memorial Park. We wanted to go to the cemetery, but decided we'd better not; Lou isn't feeling very well; he needed his rest. Clifton Manlove is taking his wife's death extremely hard; I feel so sorry for the man. Laura's two nieces wept a lot, too. After lunch Lou took his nap. I played one of John's tapes and then erased it making a tape for him. Lou got up in time to say a few words to John about "thrift," ha ha! And I had already talked to our grandson on the tape about saving some money so he could tour Europe and come home with a little money, too, after his release. He will think we are lecturing him. John has been very generous to send gifts home to all of us and he has bought some expensive equipment he felt he needed or wanted, such as the recording machine, motorcycle, VW car, guitar, Ukulele, and etcetera.

March 2, Wednesday

Oh, it has been cold all day with a strong breeze. It felt like it came from Iceland, but the sky was such a beautiful blue. The foothills, or mountains seemed so near; one could almost walk to them. Erma Rosen phoned to tell me she'd pick me up at 9:20 to take me to the Relief Society visiting teachers report meeting at 9:30. Lou was glad he didn't have to go over to the church this morning. He went to collect his unemployment check of \$40.00. He also made a few calls on friends in the Venetian blind business (no work for him). I surely enjoyed Vera Smith's teacher's message in our first meeting, "Cease to Find Fault One With Another," D&C 88: 124. [Find lesson on following page.] Nora Williamson's lesson on Theology was very lovely, "An introduction to the Word of Wisdom." I also enjoyed the testimonies after the lesson. I'm so very thankful for the wonderful Relief Society lessons and for the dear sisters that present them to us, in fact, for all of my dear friends in Relief Society. I received a nice letter from Ethel Newbold today. She says the weather is cold, lots of snow and ice this winter. She is longing for "Spring Time in the Rockies." ♪♪♪ Ethel is busy in genealogical research; she has six great grandchildren and two more on the way. Bruce's wife is expecting in September and Joyce is expecting in July. Ethel says, "then I'll have eight." She



Jacob and Sarah Hill Strong, the ancestors of most all the Strong family in Utah and California.


is so happy about it. Yes, it's great! I wrote a letter to Joan in answer to her lovely tape recording to us. She hasn't got her own tape recorder yet. Mo brings one home from the office once in a while. Well, she'll be able to read my letter without waiting for the recording machine.

March 3, Thursday

It has been cold and clear again today. I put out four runs of washing this morning, extra sheets because of the company last week. Lou drove over to talk with Clifton Manlove; the poor man is so sad and lonesome since his wife Laura died. Today's mail brought a picture postcard from Lillian Keller, from Clarkdale, Arizona. She was with Jack on one of his business trips. The picture on the postcard was of Jerome, Arizona. It was at one time a booming town; it produced a billion dollars worth of copper, gold, and silver. It is now America's largest Ghost City, so says the card. I have been there; it is interesting and very unique. Lou went to bed at nine tonight. He wasn't feeling very well. I do feel concerned over him. I addressed a birthday card to John Marsh; he will be 84 years old next Saturday the 5th. Darn it! I should have mailed it today, but I think he'll get it on Saturday okay if I get it mailed in the morning. I enjoyed some lovely records on our Magnavox tonight. Lou enjoyed them until he fell asleep.

March 4, Friday

Our telephone rang this morning about 7:30. It was Lorene; she said that Annie was sick in bed. Beverly had phoned and wanted her to come over and stay with Annie until she and Bill got home from work. Lorene asked if Lou could take her to Annie's. He said, "Sure." We ate some hot oatmeal, and then went to pick up Lorene. I was afraid that Annie had the flu, but she is just laid low with arthritis pains in her body. Her poor hand is so swollen and inflamed. She really suffers with her arms and legs, especially her knees. She worked too hard yesterday vacuuming and washing floors and etcetera. She is an immaculate housekeeper. Lou walked over to the real estate office at 5623½ York Boulevard, Aardema Realty Company. Mrs. Aardema phoned us yesterday about a house on Rangeview. It is a few blocks from Annie's home. Lou and I walked over to look at the place; we couldn't get inside. It is a nice looking home, with a little house in the rear, but it's too much money for us. They are asking \$32,000. We want something about \$16,000 or \$18,000. We hope to get at least \$18,000 out of this home. Oh I wish I could move this dear little house near to our LDS church and markets, so we could walk when we haven't got a car; when Lou cannot get a license because of age and etcetera. That time will come and we feel we should do something about it now while we have the car and can get around fine. Annie's good neighbor Elizabeth stayed with



VISITING TEACHER MESSAGE

Truths to Live By From the Doctrine and Covenants

Christine H. Robinson

Message 70—"Cease to Find Fault One With Another" (D&C 88:124)

For First Meeting, March 1966

Objective: To emphasize the importance of building and uplifting others by focusing attention upon their good qualities.

■ One of the most noble accomplishments in this world is to exercise a constructive, uplifting influence upon others. To touch a soul and to encourage that soul to reach for loftier heights is far more important than to build monuments of stone or steel. No one of us is without influence. All of us touch the lives of those about us for good or for ill. If we concentrate upon and emphasize the good qualities that another possesses, we not only enlarge and ennoble our own character, but we help another to live upward and outward and to develop the best that is within her.

On the other hand, if we seek to find fault we soon find that our own personalities become warped. Our criticism, moreover, has a down-grading effect upon the person with whom we have found fault.

In speaking of faultfinding, President McKay has said that each of us should perform his duty honestly and conscientiously. We should not interfere with another who is doing something in a different way. When we spend our time finding fault with others, we neglect our own responsibilities and our souls become embittered, our minds distorted, our judgments faulty, and our spirits depressed. (*Paths to Happiness*, page 86.)

That is why the Lord has commanded us to "Cease to find fault one with another." That is why the wise Solomon, in describing seven things that the Lord hates, pointed out that five of the seven are directly connected with faultfinding. Solomon listed these as, "a lying tongue . . . An heart that deviseth wicked imaginations, feet that be swift in run-

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

Our Father in heaven has placed great emphasis on the value of a soul. He knows the potential that lies within us. He knows, as his sons and daughters, we may become perfect, even as he is perfect, if we concentrate on and magnify the fine qualities that each of us possesses. To do this, we should form the habit of looking only for the good qualities in those with whom we associate, rather than seeing all their faults. It is easy for us to slip into the error of faultfinding. Often in attempting to cover up our own weaknesses, we may try to justify or rationalize them by looking for the same faults in others. This thought is expressed in the anonymous poem which has become a Latter-day Saint hymn:

Let each man learn to know himself;
To gain that knowledge let him labor.
Improve those failings in himself
Which he condemns so in his neighbor.
How lenient our own faults we view,
And conscience's voice adeptly
smother.
Yet, oh, how harshly we review
The selfsame failings in another!

Example sheds a genial ray
Of light which men are apt to borrow.
So first improve yourself today
And then improve your friends to-
morrow.
(*Hymns, Church of Jesus-Christ of
Latter-day Saints*, page 91)

The story is told about a church edifice in Germany which

is famous for its beautiful stained-glass windows. These windows, when viewed with the clear rays of the sun shining through them, are marvelous indeed. Many people are touched by their beauty. Yet, many other visitors who do not take the time to look at the windows from the right angle, or who see them on a dark and foggy day, are disillusioned and dissatisfied. They see nothing to admire and only find fault with the church building.

So it is with many of us. In evaluating our friends' and neighbors' personalities and characters, we fail to view their accomplishments in the sunlight and glow of charity. We do not take the time and patience to look into their hearts. We let our vision of them become clouded and dimmed through misunderstanding.

Let us "cease to find fault one with another" and look only for the good in others. Let us realize that often the mistakes of another might have been our own had we been influenced by similar circumstances.

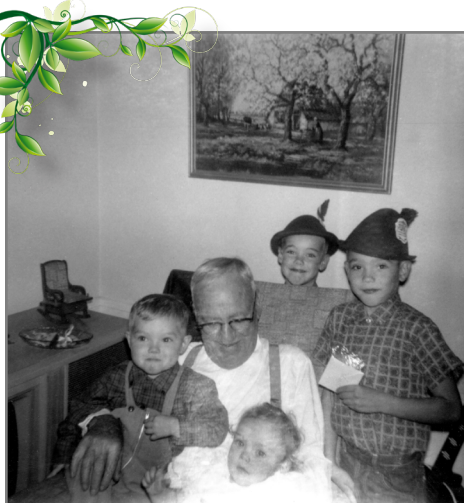
Let us oft speak kind words to and of each other. Let us seek to build up one another, to give encouragement and appreciation when it is due. Let us always remember the words of the Lord when he said, "Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over . . . For with the same measure that ye mete withal it shall be measured to you again" (Luke 6:38).

her until we got there. Lorene did the ironing that Annie had in a basket. Lou and I came home about noon. I did my ironing while he had a nap. Florence Marsh phoned to read Donna's nice letter she put in John's birthday card. She and Rex sent \$5.00 to John. Janet sent Grampa Marsh a nice card and letter, which pleased him a lot. P.S. Bill phoned from work to see how Annie was feeling; he is surely concerned about her.

March 5, Saturday

Happy birthday to John Marsh, Sr. he is 84 years old today. Today's mail brought a tape from Donna and a letter from Lydia. We had a nice time listening to the tape and reading Lydia's letter, also. Salt Lake City was covered in a blanket of snow. Lydia said she had been sweeping "tons of snow," a path to the garbage can, the incinerator, to the front and back gates, plus a path for the mailman to their mailbox. If he doesn't bring her a letter, she says she'll push the white stuff right back in his path, ha ha! I hope she got

her letter. She says after a fog and it freezes, the yard is a beautiful fairyland. Owen may have his other eye operated on before July as expected, to have the cataract removed. Lydia is concerned over her sister Elsie; she has developed a serious heart condition. Lydia had Bonnie, Doris, Elsie, Andrea, and baby Margaret over for lunch last Wednesday. They had a happy time together; only Elsie broke up the party because she had to leave early. She was expecting a boyfriend of her son Garry who now lives in Hawaii. Of course Bonnie and Doris had to leave with her to take her home. Donna's tape was so interesting, telling of their activities and believe me they are active. She talked of Joan's two last tapes to them and she commented on our tape to them. They have some pretty flowering fruit trees in their yard, peach, I believe. Donna loves them. Rex got the contract



John Dabney Marsh with grand children, Doug, Donna, Rick and Mark Shattuck circa 1962. On March 5 John celebrated his 84th birthday.

for a big Torginol job; it'll take several weeks to do it. Joan is happy because she has an electric dryer and she is surely enjoying it. She has had clothes drying in the basement all winter; now she can dry them when they're washed. Joan and Mo have decided not to build this spring. They've decided to stay where they are for a while longer. Joan bought a dozen or so baby articles; she is sending one, each day, to Mary. She has boys and girls names, if the package is for a girl, she addresses the package to a girl, like, so: To Susie Tibbets, c/o Mary and Jon Tibbets, and likewise for the boy! It is a cute idea; our Joan is some gal. P.S. Mo Gardner's parents had a fire in their new home in Colorado Springs with heavy damage! I mailed a tape to Donna this afternoon. Lou did our shopping today at Safeway. I didn't go.

March 6, Sunday

Florence Marsh phoned last evening, she had just talked to Joan via phone from Salt Lake City; a call to wish Grandpa Marsh a happy birthday. Joan asked her to call us and give us her love and tell us they are all well and happy, nice, eh? Marshes were also thrilled with the lovely birthday card from Janet and Dave with a very nice letter from Janet. She read it to me Friday when she read the one Donna wrote in John's birthday card. It is a bit cloudy this morning; I'm ready and waiting for Lou to come from priesthood meeting and take me to fast meeting and Sunday School. We enjoyed fast meeting and the testimonies. Two infants were blessed this morning, Br. Daken Broadhead blessed and named his grandson, and Dr. William Pettit Sr. blessed and named his grandson. The Pettit family and the Broadhead family were all out for the christenings. Our regular teacher, Br. Robinson, wasn't there today. Dr. Harold Kratzer gave our lesson; it was interesting. We came home, ate our dinner and drove to Highland Park to look at three houses for sale that Mrs. Aardema telephoned us about yesterday. We drove by to see them, but we are not interested in any of them. Two of them are on an incline and I do not want any sloping surface to climb when I have to walk to markets or church. The third one is a mess; we didn't even stop to look at it. We visited with the Andersens for awhile; they were expecting Dale and family and Aunt Lorene to dinner. They were in fast meeting and came before we left. Little Steven was there with the Andersens. I read Lydia's letter to the folks, we stopped in the Aardema Realty Company to report on the houses we looked at. Mrs. A. says she'll keep a lookout for us. We came home and Lou rested about 40 minutes and then we went to church to Samuel Broadhead's missionary farewell testimonial at 4 p.m. Sam is a fine young man; he had a lovely program. He is going to the New England Mission, Cambridge, Massachusetts. He was going to fly to Salt Lake City tonight and be in the mission home in the morning. P.S. Dale and Annette have found a home they want to buy in Ontario, California.

March 7, Monday

It is a pretty clear spring day. Lou walked over to see Br. Clifton Manlove this morning. I put the house in order; I didn't wash because I did it Thursday. I had fun making a recorded tape, not to send to anyone, but just for the fun of it. I read several of the little birthday rhymes or jingles I've composed in the past year. It was fun playing the reel back and listening to my own "corn." Oh me! My nephew Raymond Clayton came to visit for about an hour. Lou came before Ray left, so we had a nice visit with him. He had his new VW car; he sent to England for it. It is cute, white, with a pretty red interior. We received



1966 Beetle with red interior like Ray sent to England for, he visited Elvie and Lou in March of 1966.

a tape from Joan today. It was wonderful hearing her dear voice and little Janet's and Sherm's, also. Uncle Wayne phoned Joan last Saturday and invited her and Mo to the Strong's golden anniversary reunion tonight. She said they'd love to go. (I'm so glad.) She said Wayne read my postcard to her and she told him they'd love to go. I surely hope they do, wish I could be there, too. They've decided not to sell their home now, maybe wait for a year or so. Joan is delighted with her new clothes dryer; they have tons of snow in Salt Lake City and

it is very cold. Mo has ordered a tape recorder for their home, a nice big one. Joan told about the fire in Gardner's lovely home in Colorado Springs. I mentioned it on Saturday's page. Mo will be going to Chicago for about three days soon, a business trip. I watched TV this evening with the heating pad on my chair to my back. I've had a backache for a few days. The heat helps a lot. I guess at my age one can't expect to feel perfectly well all the time, eh? In fact, I'm better off health wise now than I was 20 years ago. Lots to be thankful for, eh?

March 8, Tuesday

We have a lovely spring like day, sunny and clear. Parts of our USA are snowed under, lives lost because of freezing and etcetera (so says our news reporters). I'm thankful for this lovely California climate. I hope our relatives had a nice family reunion last night in Salt Lake City. I'm anxious to hear all about it. Lou and I enjoyed a relaxing restful day. He gave the lawns and flowers a good watering. I put the house in order, did some scrapbook work, and cooked dinner. Lorene phoned this evening; she had heard from Blanche Hoglund, via phone. Blanche called to tell Lorene that her brother, Elias Strong, had telephoned her from Salt Lake City, to tell her the Strong's family golden anniversary last night was a huge success. They had 84 relatives to the meeting. Some were from Idaho. Owen and Lydia were there, Joan and Miller and many other relatives. They had a lovely program. Wayne Strong made a tape recording of the program. He said my little poem tribute was read and they sang my jubilee song. I was delighted to learn that Joan and Miller went, also Owen and Lydia. This evening our visiting ward brother called on us. We always enjoy Br. Newell Cottrell's visits. He always gives a lovely prayer with

us before he leaves here. It makes us feel good. Ruby Hodges phoned later; she has an appointment with a nose and throat doctor tomorrow at 10:30 a.m. She has suffered some severe headaches the past two weeks. Lou told her he'd take her to her doctor or anywhere if she'd just let him know when she needed him. I'm glad he can take her. Tomorrow he goes to town anyway, for his unemployment check.

March 9, Wednesday

It was foggy when we went to bed last night and when we got up this morning. Emma Veldenzer came for me at 9:45. We picked Inez Anderson up at her apartment and then went to church where we had a very nice program to celebrate our society's birthday anniversary. We had Sr. Geneva Musser's lesson first. It was the homemaking lesson on "Cleanliness." Then Sr. Stout, our president told a little about the organization of the first Relief Society and it was very interesting to hear about their struggles, the different bishops, and Relief Society presidents, down to our present president, Eunice Stout. I was thrilled to hear my own daughter, Donna Marsh's name mentioned in her place as president. The last 30 minutes of the program was delightful. Sr. Helen Robison's daughter, Dixie, played her guitar and sang folk songs and also played her banjo and sang. She is very talented and charming. We were served a delicious lunch after the program. Emma brought me home. Lou came home about 2 p.m. He took Ruby to her doctor and waited for her to have x-rays on her head. The nose and throat specialist wanted the x-rays to try and learn what is causing the dreadful headaches she is suffering with now. Lou collected his check from the unemployment office. They ate lunch in Van de Kamp's Restaurant. Annie phoned this evening. We talked about the Strong's meeting at Blanche's on March 26. P.S. Ruby paid for the lunch today, she is generous.

March 10, Thursday

We had fog again last night and this morning. We had some smog roll in this afternoon, so our day wasn't as pleasant as it could have been. Melba Kunz and I did our Relief Society visiting. We found 4 of our 6 families home; I enjoyed the visits. We were sorry to find that Br. Herman Smith was ill with the flu. I surely hope that his wife, Vera, will escape the flu bug. She isn't very strong because of having TB once. Lou went to the Venetian blind shop and talked with Bill Schroeder. He also called on some other friends in that business. No extra work in that line, but he makes the rounds so he can report at the unemployment office each week. We received a tape from John today from Germany. We enjoyed listening to our boy's voice. John drew a map and explained what I'd asked about his trips to East Berlin and etcetera; the East and West Germany deal

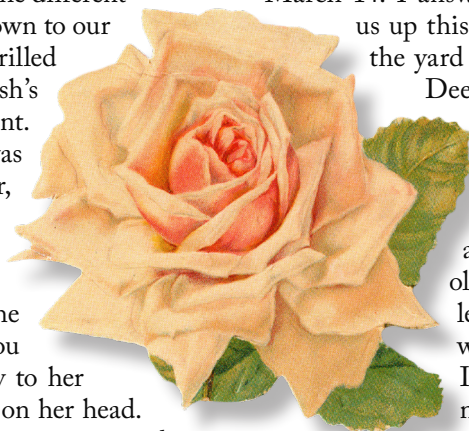
that I was a bit puzzled over. He started his motorcycle so we could hear how it sounded and he let us hear the horn on it, too. Oh, he is proud of that new bike! I made a tape on the one John sent us last week. Lou talked on it before he went out to take his nap in the cabaña swing. I have John's tape all ready to send on its way to Germany. I recorded the little rhyme I composed to John for his baby book when he was almost one year old. I hope it will not embarrass him to hear it over the tape. Ha ha! I also recorded the tribute I sent to the Strong's in Salt Lake for their golden anniversary reunion. I told John about it and that Joan and Mo went to represent her parents and grandparents.

March 11, Friday

We had sunshine off and on today (cloudy sky). Lou cut the lawns with Edgecomb's power mower. I put the house in order. I wrote a note in Melv's birthday card, his day is March 14. I answered Violet's letter; the mailman passed us up this morning. Lou came in from working in the yard with a backache. I rubbed his back with Deep Heat. He went to bed for a couple of hours with the heating pad to his back. I've had the same darn trouble with my back for several days. I found out the heat helps a lot. It's amazing how many aches and pains do develop as one grows older, a revolting situation, eh? I wrote a letter to Lydia while Lou was resting. I was too tired to answer Ethel's letter, so I'll do that later. I walked to the corner mailbox with the three letters I had ready to mail. We listened to some lovely music on our player this evening. Friday isn't very good for TV programs, or at least, we don't think so, and we do enjoy the lovely records. We retired to our beds before 10 p.m. both tired and both with backaches. I rubbed Lou's back with Deep Heat and put the little heating pad to his back.

March 12, Saturday

It was foggy this morning until almost noon. Lou's back is feeling much better; we both took things easy today. Emma Veldenzer phoned to talk to me about the luncheon she and Sr. Layton and myself are scheduled to serve in April on workday, the second Wednesday. I'm glad Emma is on with me, she has got a lot of good ideas, me? I'm in a rut. We received a tape from Donna and surely enjoyed listening to it. Kathy was getting over the flu; she was up in her room making a pair of corduroy capris. She'd been home from school three days. Rex is making plans for his big Torginol job; he is doing it himself. It'll take him a month or more. Rex and Donna ate dinner out Saturday night and went to a movie to see "The Great Race," a comedy. Kathy was in San Jose babysitting for Janet and Dave. Rex and Donna met Janet, Doug, and Kathy in San Francisco to bring Kathy home.



Dave was home with the other children. Rex took Janet and Doug in his car to Sausalito to see the unique shops. She left her car in San Francisco. Rex also took Janet and the folks to see where he is going to put the Torginol job in the Lodge House soon, the big job (Tiburon Lodge). Rex was the only speaker at their friend's funeral; Iona Miller's mother, 89 years old, passed away last Sunday. Rex and Donna were in the hospital when she passed away. Donna said it was the first time she had seen anyone die. She said it was peaceful. The sister had been in a coma for a couple of days. She will be buried in Utah (East Garland). Donna works 8 hours a day next week, while one of the clerks is on vacation. Lou and I went to the Safeway Market this afternoon for our weeks supply. We enjoyed some lovely music this evening from our records and also the TV (Lawrence Welk Show and Hollywood Palace Show).

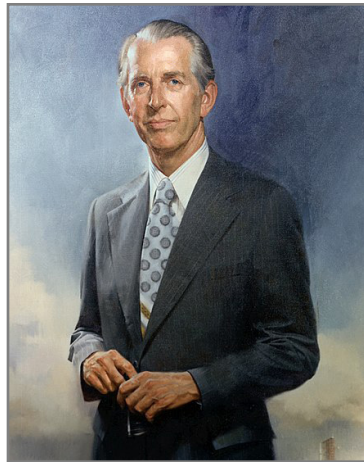
March 13, Sunday

It has been a bit hazy all day. We had fog last night and this morning. Lou went to priesthood and then took me to Sunday School. We had a good attendance this morning, so most of our folks are over the flu and back with us again. We were happy to see President James Fletcher and his wife, Fay, visiting our Sunday School. He used to teach our class before they moved to Salt Lake City where he is now President of the University of Utah. Br. Bruce McGregor, first counselor in our bishopric talked with Lou after Sunday School and asked him if he'd see that the baby sitter, Bessie, is picked up every Sunday morning and afternoon. She lives at 3211 La Terria Avenue. She used to live on Corson Street. Lou said, "yes," he'd pick her up. She stays to babysit for East Pasadena Ward, also, and someone from there will take her home. Well, it looks like we'll be going to church twice on Sunday now and I like that. I talked on a tape for Donna after dinner, while Lou had his rest period. I left enough tape for him to say, "Hello, how are you." He told her about Bessie, our new passenger. We went to sacrament meeting and it was a very nice meeting. We took Bessie to church in time for East Pasadena meeting. There was a misunderstanding about her going this evening. Anyway, Lou got her to the second ward in time. We have a new family in our San Marino Ward, the Simpsons, Jean and Sherwood Simpson. They both gave fine talks in our meeting this afternoon. They've been very active church workers. He was a bishop in Canada. His work has taken him to many states. I'm sure they will be a big asset to our ward. P.S. A Br. David Margetts played two lovely violin solos in church this afternoon, Winifred Beckstead accompanied him.

March 14, Monday

It was another hazy day, the sun tried to get through the fog, which was mostly smog; we couldn't see the mountains as clearly as some days, but it wasn't bad. It was comfortable in the house without the heat on. My washing dried nicely on the lines. Lou walked over to visit with Cliff Manlove; he

is such a lonesome heartsick man since Laura passed away. Mr. Wayne Cole telephoned to say he would buy Lou's power table saw, if he'd take \$75.00. Lou was trying to get \$85.00, but he told Mr. Cole he could have it for \$75.00. Mr. Cole came with his truck about 12:15 and took the saw away. Lou has the \$75.00 check and more room in his garage, so we're all happy about the deal. Blanche Hoglund telephoned Annie and asked her to tell me they wanted me to read the "Laconic Reading" I composed in 1933. It is a story in rhyme of the organization of our California Strong's Family Society. I got it out and read it over. Blanche says we will sing my "Jubilee Song" at our Family reunion at her home on Saturday March 26. She wants me to give the reading then, also. We are disappointed that Beth Johnston and Aunt Ida will not be with us at our Strong's reunion; they are going to a program at the Beverly Hilton Hotel, given by the California Daughters of Utah Pioneers, \$7.50 per person. I received an invitation, as I always do, but I haven't attended any of their entertainments. I'm sure they are lovely, but I do not care to go by myself, in fact, I'd much rather be with the relatives at Blanche's. Dick Johnston said he would join with us March 26.



James Fletcher was president of the University of Utah from 1964 to 1971.

March 15, Tuesday

It is a hazy day with the sun getting through to us as best it could. I filled out the basic information from our family group sheet program that Br. Daken Broadhead wanted us to mail to him. I'm not a very good genealogist, but I try to do my best. I'd rather wash and iron than fill out family group sheets. I made a tape recording for Joan this afternoon. Lou talked to her after he'd had a nap in the cabaña swing. He stayed home all day, a lazy, hazy day, eh? This evening Lou fried himself a piece of steak (the meat Andersens gave us from their frozen beef). They have a big freezer full of frozen beef. I ate some of the barbecue chicken we bought from the Safeway Store on Saturday. My blood pressure suffers, or I do, when I eat steak, especially if it is fried! I did my ironing this morning. I'm thankful we both feel better; our backaches are gone. This evening I copied half of the laconic reading I composed in 1933 for our Strong Family reunion in California. Blanche wants me to give it again at our reunion on March 26, in her home. We will celebrate the golden anniversary of the organization of the Strong Family in Salt Lake City, 50 years ago this month, March 7, I believe. I do not want to take my big scrapbook to Blanche's so I'll have to copy the reading. It is all in poetry or rhyme, 25 verses, four lines in each verse. P.S. Two were killed in new Watts riots today. One was a white truck driver and one was a Negro who was shot in the eruption. I'm glad our home isn't in that location.

March 16, Wednesday

It was a nice day but a bit hazy. I phoned Emma Veldenzer to see if she was going to Relief Society this morning, but she isn't going. Lou had to be at the unemployment office earlier

this Wednesday because it is “review” day. I decided to stay home from Relief Society and finish the copy work I started last evening, so I didn’t call anyone else. Lou has been taking me to Relief Society since he’s been out of work and then one of the sisters brings me home. The lady at the unemployment office is trying to locate a job for Lou, oh oh! I don’t think he is well enough to work now but he thinks he is. We drove to Fedco Discount Store about 1 p.m. It isn’t open on Wednesdays we learned. We drove to Ruby Hodges’s; she wasn’t home, it isn’t our day, eh? Lou took me to Bullock’s Store to look at their Shelton Stroller dresses. I didn’t care for it on me. It looked so darn pretty in the advertisement in our paper. Oh, for the joy of that slender look! Ha ha! We stopped at the Acorn Arrow Store for me to buy three reels of tape (\$1.29 plus tax of 5¢). I got some refills for three of my pens in Helen’s Variety Store. I finished copying the laconic reading this evening. I wish I could typewrite and had a typewriter. It is a job in longhand; believe me. Lorene phoned this afternoon and read a letter from Lydia. It was very interesting. Lydia was telling about the Strong’s reunion on March 7 at the Bunker home. I was sorry to learn that Lorene has not been well; she has had a miserable cold. I could tell by her voice before she told me; she is coughing a lot, too. I’m sure reading Lydia’s nice long letter didn’t help any; it made her cough more. P.S. Two Gemini VIII astronauts were shot into space this morning, Neil A. Armstrong and David R. Scott.



Neil A. Armstrong and David R. Scott

Thursday, March 17, 1966

76th Day—289 days to follow

Top o’ the mornin’ to ye (Saint Patrick’s day)

<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	CLEAR
<input type="checkbox"/>	CLOUDY
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March 17, Thursday

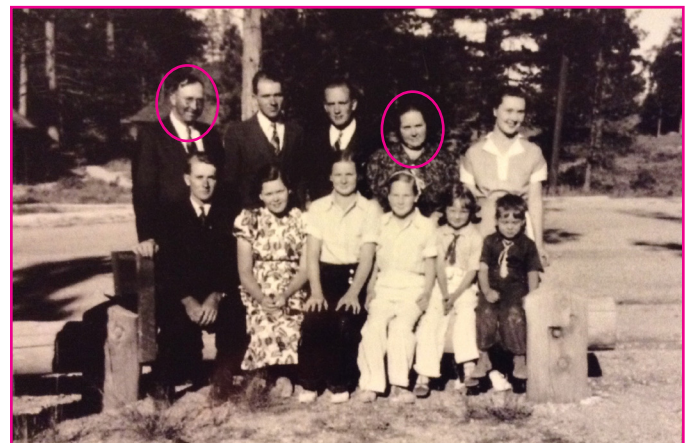
It’s Saint Patrick’s Day, “Top O’ the Mornin’ to Ye.” It was sunny bright this morning but a bit chilly. Well, I’d rather have this than the hot weather that is in store for us this summer. Today’s mail brought a tape from Donna. I surely enjoyed listening to it while Daddy Lou was taking a nap in the cabaña swing. I always enjoy hearing it over again when I run it through for him to hear. She had the happy news that Jon’s draft board gave him a permanent deferment because Mary is expecting a baby and Jon is teaching Spanish in college. That is good news. Mary made a pretty maternity dress for her Easter outfit. She is having a two-week’s vacation at Easter time; Jon will have one week from college. They are going to the Shattucks’ beach house for a week. Jon’s sister Delphia and husband Louie will be with them, along with Janet, Dave, Kathy, and the Shattuck kiddies. Sounds like a fun time, eh? We made a tape to send to Donna. I like to answer her tapes while I have the recording machine hooked up or plugged in, and also the news she told us is fresh on our minds. I let Florence Marsh hear the part on the tape when

Donna told about Rex quitting his plastering job to do the big Torginol job. We had her on the telephone and she said she could hear very well. I knew she wouldn’t be interested in the other part of Donna’s tape, where she talked about the Strong’s Family reunion on March 7. Florence said that Irene Cattani had a miscarriage a few days ago. That is too bad that she lost her baby. Joan had phoned Donna and talked about the Strong’s reunion. She wondered if Kathy was going to Salt Lake for the Easter vacation. “No,” says Donna that was just a rumor, ha ha! No doubt Kathy would love to spend her spring vacation with Joan in Salt Lake City, but she’ll have fun in Santa Cruz, at the beach, I’m sure. P.S. Gemini VIII lands, the two astronauts are safe. It was a premature end to the mission; they had to be brought back Wednesday night for some reason?

March 18, Friday

Lorene telephoned yesterday afternoon; she had received a letter from Estella Braly telling of the sad death of her beloved cousin, Ruth Braly Standing. Ruth’s nylon robe caught on fire Sunday morning when she was fixing herself a bite to eat. She had been ill with the flu. Estella is heartsick about it. Ruth died on Monday. Estella’s married name is Bennett. Lorene and Estella were girl friends years ago. This morning was nice and clear, a pretty day. I spent an hour or more just enjoying two of my older scrapbook, “memories.” My new refill has a fine point pen; I like it much better for the small writing I use in my diary. I have to write small to get it on one page.

I received a letter from Violet today. The wind was blowing hard and it was cold. Yvonne and Don have sold their home in Fremont; they move into their new home in Claremont on April 1. Don’s mother, Virginia W., is going to fly up north to Fremont and take the children back home with her until Don and Yvonne are moved in and settled in Claremont. Violet said that Mildred Pinnock Sargent is up for “Mother of the Year” from Iron County. It is sponsored by the Reading Club, which Violet belongs to. Mildred is a charter member. Violet says she is certainly well qualified for Mother of the Year.



David and Mildred Sargent circled in pink; shown with their family.

I recorded a tape on both sides of little verses I've composed to my family. Some are of my happy memories of my own childhood and some of my grand children's childhood days and etcetera. Lou was asleep on one of the twin beds. We enjoyed lovely music from our Magnavox player this evening plus some television. Our TV newscaster says we'll have strong winds tomorrow (hold on to your hats)!

March 19, Saturday

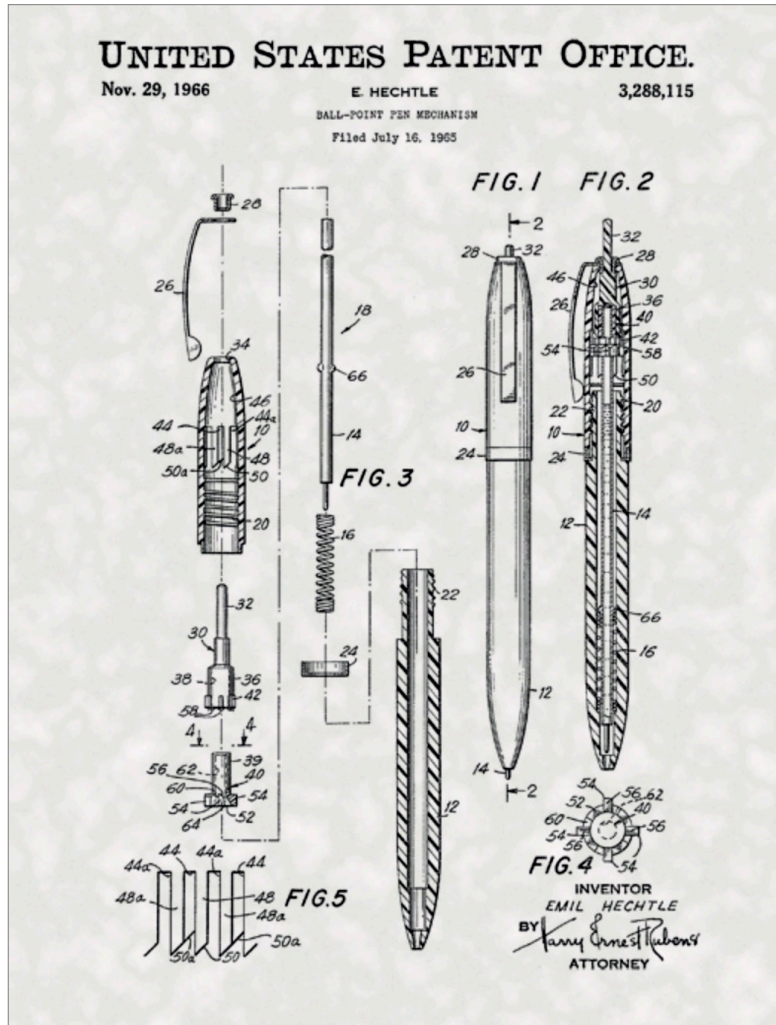
I took a shower this morning while Lou cooked breakfast. He enjoys doing it once in a while and believe me, I enjoy having him take over in the kitchen when he is in the mood. I put our house in order, he gave the lawns and flowers a good watering. It is a calm pleasant morning. The gusty winds haven't shown up yet. The weatherman goofed again, eh? We went to the Safeway Store this morning for our week's supply of groceries. We had a quiet restful afternoon and evening with some reading, writing, and lovely music from our records, plus our television shows tonight (Lawrence Welk and Hollywood Palace). Lou lost his ballpoint pen at the market, I guess. That's the second or third one he has lost out of his shirt pocket. The clips don't fit tight enough maybe? Anyway, he is perturbed. He hates to lose something he needs like his pen. I bought him the one he just lost. (Well, he's had it long enough, eh?) We'll have to get him another one.

March 20, Sunday

It was a pleasant Sunday with nice weather. Lou came home from his priesthood meeting to take me to Sunday School. We picked Bessie the ward babysitter up at her home. She takes care of the kiddies for both wards. She has been doing that work for our church for 15 years she said. That is a long time. She had Kathy when she was just a baby. Donna was the Relief Society president in East Pasadena Ward then. Kathy is 15 years old now; she'll be 16 on June 14. "Sweet 16, eh?" Lou and I enjoyed a TV fried chicken dinner at home after Sunday school and then we drove to Highland Park to look at a couple of homes the real estate lady, Mrs.

Aardema, phoned about yesterday. One was on Fayette Street, the other on Meridian Street. We didn't like the looks of either one, so we didn't get out of the car to go inside. Our sweet little home here has spoiled us but good. If only it was nearer to our ward home and the markets. We do not know how long Lou will be able to drive his car, so we thought we'd better look around while we are able to make a move.

The more I see of Highland Park homes and neighborhoods the better Pasadena and Vinedo Avenue looks to me and to Lou. We called in to say hello to the Andersens in Highland Park. Lorene was there so we visited with her, also. We couldn't stay there long; had to get Bessie to church. We came home in time to take Bessie to church for her babysitting job. I surely enjoyed our sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. Cheryl Startup Worsley sang two lovely soprano solos. Karen Guymon accompanied her. Elder Steven Anderson, just returned from his mission to Sweden, gave his mission report. He surely gave an excellent talk. He is Alvin and Ruby Anderson's son. The high councilor, Dr. Rollo E. Watkins, gave a fine talk. I was happy to see Edna Peterson out today; she is Melba Kunz's sister. She moved to Salt Lake city and she loves it there! I've missed Edna a lot, she is such a nice little sister.



Patent for Ball-Point Pen Mechanism filed July 16, 1965, granted November 29, 1966. A pen was something you didn't want to lose in 1966.

March 21, Monday

It was clear and windy today, a wonderful drying day for the washing. I do not think Lou feels very good; he has stayed in the house most of the day. He did take a nap in the cabaña swing, but no activities in the yard as usual. He has been rather quiet, too. I'm very concerned about the sore spot in his side, it is enlarged I think. Clifton Manlove phoned this morning; he is surely lost and heartsick without Laura. Annie phoned this afternoon and read a letter from Violet. Dody's family has all been ill with the flu. Bevan's parents and Marilyn and kiddies have been very ill, too. Violet says Owen has lost 30 pounds; he feels better and looks better now. The rumor about a prisoner (in custody in the Pen), suing Otto because he kept his clothes, is a big hoax. The only thing Otto took from the man was the gun that he had stolen from the police car. His clothes were given to him when he was

sent to the Pen. Sue phoned Annie to ask about the Strong's reunion at Blanche's next Saturday. They want to go in on the chicken we're buying, all cooked, at Dixie's Delight House, in Highland Park. Sue says that Sandy and Sharon Perkins have adopted a baby boy, two months old. Dick and Ann Webster are expecting a baby of their own any day, so Elaine can't go to the Strong's reunion because she will have Ann's two children while Ann is in the hospital.

March 22, Tuesday

We have another pretty sunny morning. Lou phoned Eddy Kawai to ask where Leo Picket lived. It is somewhere near Kawai's home. He went out in the car to see if he could locate Br. Picket, but he couldn't find him so he called to see Clifton Manlove and visited with him for an hour or more. Both Leo and Clifton have lost their wives recently. I guess both are lonesome men. Sr. Picket died several months ago, but Laura Manlove died only last month, February 26. I did my ironing this morning and I recorded a reel of tape with some of my verses or so called poems, to my family mostly (My Family Tree, and etcetera). There is a lot I could do if I felt well enough. The woodwork and walls all need washing. Oh well, it is more fun to make a tape recording of my own amateur rhymes anyway, ha ha! Today's mail brought a letter from Lillian Keller. She has been traveling all over Arizona with Jack, on his business trips. Their son Ralph had a birthday on the 20th of March, Lillian had him to lunch on the Saturday the 19th. She had a lady friend and her two children there, also. They were visiting from Montana. She says the weather is like spring there. Well, it is springtime now, yet some parts of our USA are having a tough time with snow blizzards and furious weather.



Cousins Ralph Keller, Donna Renshaw, and Elaine Hoglund on July 12, 1920 in San Francisco. Elvie mentions Ralph's birthday in her diary on March 22.

March 23, Wednesday

It was clear this morning but clouded up this afternoon. It's a little cooler today, but pleasant. Lou took me to Relief Society at 9:45 and then he picked up Clifton Manlove and took him to see a foot doctor. Lou went to his unemployment office for a check while Clifton was at the foot doctor, then Lou took Clifton to Dr. Don Anderson's office to have some work done on his teeth. He is over 80 years old and still has his own natural teeth. Lou is doing all right, too, he has his own good teeth and he is 76 years old. Our neighbors the Edgcombs bought a new car today. It is a 1964 Studebaker. It is a pretty car, white outside, blue interior. Today's mail brought a reel of recorded tape from Donna. Lou and I enjoyed hearing our sweet daughter's voice telling of their activities. We played it over twice. It is wonderful to have her voice and lovely spirit in our home with



1964 Studebaker interior image.

us. She told about a supper party she had been to in honor of a lady who is retiring from working at Macy's Store. She has worked for the store for 34 years in the hosiery department. Rex is busy on his first big Torginol job. It is about a month's work. Mary bought some pretty material to make a dress for her mother (Donna). She says it's for Easter and Mother's Day. Isn't that sweet of her? Kathy bought material to make some bell-bottom slacks for herself. Donna's girls can all sew well, I'm so proud of them. Donna sang in a stake concert and with a group of Singing Mothers in another stake affair. They were both in Santa Rosa I believe. I can't recall all I hear in the tapes; I miss not having her letters to refer to when I record in the diary, but we love the tapes. P.S. We made a tape for Donna this late afternoon. Lou started it out and used almost half of one side, good for him!

March 24, Thursday

We had a nice sunny morning with some clouds in the sky. We took Ruby Hodges to the Thatcher Medical center at 960 East Green Street. She had an appointment to see Dr. John Allen at 10 a.m. Ruby has been having severe headaches and nausea for the past two weeks. The doctor gave her some pills to take; I surely hope she'll feel better now. We had to wait an hour and a half for her; but we did a little shopping at the Coronet Store a few blocks away. I bought some Easter cards, some paper place mats, and some gift-wrapping paper. Lou and I took a walk around the block, too. There are some lovely new apartment houses in that location. Ruby invited us to lunch at the cafeteria, but we said, "Not this time, thank you." She looked tired and needed rest. We wanted to go to the Safeway in East Pasadena and get the things I'll need for the salad I'm taking to the Strong's meeting on Saturday at Blanche

Hoglund's home. I cooked a big pan of potatoes in jackets this afternoon. I'm going to make potato salad for our group. Annie phoned and said she had talked to Dolores Jones, via phone. Dody is coming to Los Angeles to go with us to Blanche's. She'll have Marilyn Goodwin with her. Ruth Cartwright is in Northern California with son David and wife. They're expecting their first baby any day. Dody will follow Beverly in her car to Blanche's. Our sky got dark and we had thunder and rain about 4:30. It was a nice downpour; it lasted several hours, off and on. My Relief Society visiting teacher came while we were out this morning. Sorry I missed Jeanne Marsh.

March 25, Friday

I mailed a birthday card to my brother, Owen. His day is March 28. I enclosed \$2.00 for a treat on us. It rained in the night; I could hear it when I'd wake up. The flowers and lawns will benefit a lot (and

so will people). I took the hand sweeper through the rooms; our rugs do not need the vacuum every week. In fact, they looked clean before I started sweeping today; with just the two of us here, things stay clean rather well. Lou took his car to the Rambler shop this afternoon. The heater wasn't working right; it cost \$3.00 to have a new part put on it. Lou used Stanley's power mower to cut our lawns this afternoon. Stan Edgecomb is very generous, a wonderful neighbor. When Lou was ill in December, he cut our lawns every time he did his own. It has been cloudy all day. I expected it to rain any minute. I diced the potatoes that I cooked yesterday. I'll make the potato salad this evening to take to Blanche's tomorrow morning to our Strong's reunion. It started to rain at 2:30 this afternoon, so Lou didn't get the back lawn cut. He came in the house and took a nap. The rain didn't last long, the sun got through to us by three for the first time today. My backache came back again when I was washing the kitchen floor, using the mop. That is how I got it the first time a couple of weeks ago. Well, I can't tolerate a dirty kitchen floor can I? Nope!

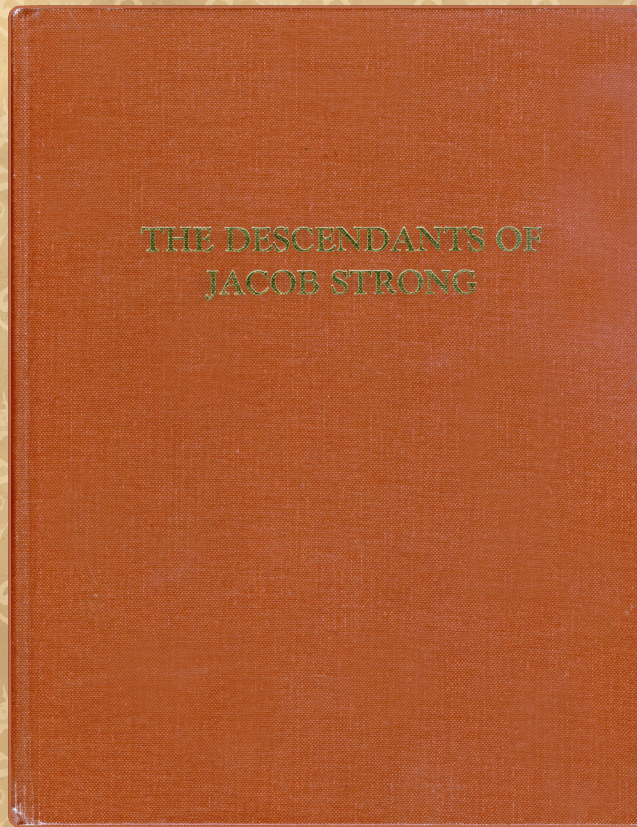
March 26, Saturday

It is our Strong Family reunion today at Blanche Hoglund's home, honoring the golden anniversary of the organization of the Jacob Strong Family in Salt Lake City, Utah, fifty years ago this month. Lou and I arrived at Andersens' at 11 a.m. as scheduled. Beverly was frosting her cake to take to Blanche's. I took my potato salad. We met Miriam, Marilyn, and Lorene Clayton at the Dixie Fried Chicken place, 6300 York Boulevard. We bought a basket of chicken, 24 pieces, all cooked; the cost



1930 - 1966 - 36th Anniversary Program
 Jacob Strong Family Genealogy Society. Calif. Branch
 held at the Home of Blanche and Oscar Hoglund
 in Los Angeles March 26, 1966.
 Pres. Clinton Strong presiding and conducting. We feel
 honored in having Clinton as our president as he
 is a grandson of Jacob and Alice Strong.
 Opening song, Count Your Many Blessings.
 Invocation by Willard J. Anderson
 Blanche read the letter Our Pres. Clinton had
 sent to the Salt Lake Family for the 50th anniversary
 of their organization.
 Reading of the minutes of the first Strong's
 meeting held in Salt Lake City at the Home
 of John and Cindy Hogan on March 28, 1916
 by Helen O'Brienski, great great granddaughter of Jacob
 Jubilee Song - conducted by Ray Haddock ^{composed by Sarah}
 by Elvie Bailey Renshaw
 Reading of 1st minutes of California Branch held
 March 7-1930. by Bette Haddock, great great grand-
 daughter of Jacob and Sarah.
 A Laconic Reading, composed by Elvie and
 given by her.
 Blanche presented Clinton with a stone taken
 from the fire place of James Strong's home in
 Strongstown Penns.
 Jacob Strong and his wife Sarah as taken
 from early records as given in Salt Lake by
 Elias Strong was read by Ruth Cartwright.
 Those present were Clinton + Lottie Strong, Ellen Scott,
 Blanche + Oscar Hoglund, Van + Helen O'Brienski
 Lorene Miriam and Marilyn Clayton, Sue Hoglund
 Bette + Ray Haddock, Elvie and Lou Renshaw, Willard
 Annie and Beverly Andersen, Glen and Irene Andersen
 Dick Johnston, Ruth Cartwright and daughter Marilyn
 Goodwin, Dolores Fife Jones. Total 24 present
 Closing song Love at Home.
 Benediction by Lorene Bailey Clayton
 Dinner was served from 12:30 to 1:30 P.M.
 Notes by Annie Andersen of the Strong Family Genealogy Society.
 Annie Andersen secy.

was \$6.00 and some cents. My share was \$1.10. (Sue, Bette, Lorene, Miriam, Annie, and Lou and me) It surely is delicious. We went in Beverly's car, her mother and father and us. Miriam took Lorene; she drove her own car and followed Beverly to Blanche's. We had a really nice reunion. Ray and Bette Haddock brought Sue. Dolores Jones brought Marilyn Goodwin and her mother Ruth Cartwright. Clint and Tottie Strong brought Ellen Scott. Irene and Glen Andersen and Dick Johnston came together; Helen and Van Obremski came. There were 25 of us as I count them. We waited until 1 p.m. for all to arrive. Bill Andersen gave the opening prayer and blessed the food. Blanche's table was full of good salads and fried chicken. We ate buffet style or serve yourself. Most of us had TV trays. After the delicious lunch, we had our program; several took part. Our president, Clint Strong was presiding and conducting. Minutes of the first Strongs' meeting were read (from 50 years ago), and minutes of our first Strongs' meeting in California were read (from 36 years ago). Lou asked Ray Haddock to lead our songs, we really sang out good for him. He is so enthusiastic. We sang, "Count Your Blessings" and my "Jubilee Song," and others. The program of Strongs reunion in Salt Lake City from their 50th anniversary on March 7 were read. I read the "Laconic Reading" I composed 33 years ago for our third anniversary reunion. I also read the congratulation verse I sent to the Strongs Society from our California Society. Ruth C., Helen O., Blanche H., Annie A., and Clint S. all read something pertaining to our society. Lorene Clayton gave a beautiful closing prayer. I'm sure we all enjoyed the wonderful day at Blanche and Oscars today. I'm so sorry more of our family couldn't have been with us. I missed Violet a lot. I wish our own sweet Donna could have been with us, also. Loretta Strong Speight phoned tonight to ask about the reunion. She was too ill to be with us, bless her dear heart.



Jacob Strong Book with many of his descendants listed in the book. All who attended the meeting were listed in this book but it was not finished until after 1980.



1861

1911

Mr. and Mrs. James Thomas Strong

request the pleasure of your company at their

Golden Wedding Anniversary

Monday, April Seventeenth

at eight o'clock

at their home, 851 East Fourth South Street

Salt Lake City, Utah

James T. Strong was Elvie's grandfather.



1930 - 1966 - 36th Anniversary Program

Jacob Strong Family Genealogy Society - California Branch

To be held at the home of Blanche and Oscar Hoglund - March 26, 1966

Conducting President - Clinton Strong *Grandson Jacob Strong*

Greetings and Reading of letters and correspondence of Salt Lake Meeting
March 7, 1966

Opening Song - "Count Your Many Blessings"

Invocation - Dick Johnson

Jubilee Song - conducted by - Lew Renshaw - Composed by - Elvie Bailey Renshaw

Reading of 1st. Minutes - Salt Lake Organization

Reading of 1st. Minutes of California Branch - by Great Great Granddaughters
of Jacob and Sarah - Helen Obremski and Bette Haddock

A Laconic Reading - Elvie Bailey Renshaw

Jacob Strong and his wife Sarah as taken from early records as given in
Salt Lake by Elias Strong - Blanche Strong Hoglund

Closing Song - "Love at Home"

Benediction - Lorene Bailey Clayton - Daughter of Mary Strong Bailey

Dinner to be served from 12:00 P.M. to 1:00 P.M.



*Typed and simplified minutes
from the meeting on March 26, 1966.*

P.S. Ruth Cartwright brought three beautiful oil paintings she had painted to show us. Oh, she is talented! P.S. We saw Ross Imsen at the Dixie place, and talked to him.

March 27, Sunday

It was cold and cloudy today, but we had sunshine in our hearts. We had such a nice Sunday School and interesting class, full of eager discussion. I was very happy to learn that Sr. Pat Hallberg is feeling better; she has been so very ill. I was sorry to learn that Br. Elias Smith is quite ill and also President James Ellsworth's father. I hope they'll both feel better soon. Br. Ellsworth had a stroke a few weeks back. Lou took a nap after dinner until time to get ready to go to church. We picked Bessie, the babysitter, up at her home at 3:45 p.m. She stays to babysit for the East Pasadena

ward, also, and they take her home after their sacrament meeting. We had a very nice program in our meeting this afternoon. It was the MIA youth speakers tonight; they all gave good talks (Elizabeth Ellsworth, Beehive, Mary Jane Rechiff, MiaMaid, Camille Collett, Miamaid, Jeff Valentine, Explorer, Patsy Williams, Laurel, Kathy Thody, Laurel, Brent Major, Explorer). Myrtle and Clive Halliday gave remarks; they are the MIA speech and drama directors. The two judges in our audience chose Patsy Williams to give her talk in the stake contest next month. Jeff Valentine was second choice. I thought they both gave excellent talks. They were my choice, too. Shawna Neilson (Sr. Robison's daughter) played a lovely violin solo. Her son, Chris Robison, played a very nice piano solo. The two beautiful gold trophies our ward boys won in the volleyball

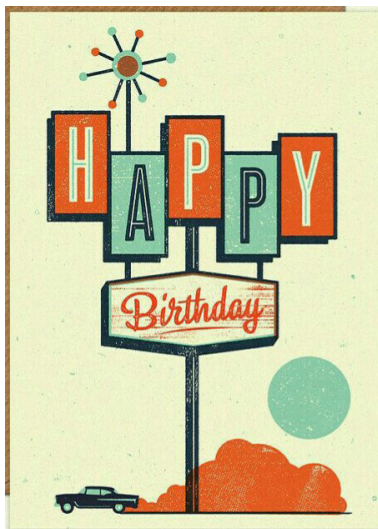
games were awarded in church this afternoon. One was for best sportsmanship, the other for winning the most games. We took Ines Anderson home from church. She lives near to us. She had spent the day with Marie Doezie.

March 28, Monday

Happy birthday to you, Dear Owen. It was overcast this morning, but sunny in the afternoon. I put out a couple of runs of washing; we didn't get up this morning until 9:30. Isn't that something, eh? Well, what's to get up early for now? We both stay awake off and on in the night when we should be sleeping, so we make up for lost sleep in the mornings. As a rule we are up before nine. Lou took a walk over to Clifton Manlove's after breakfast. He came home about 12:45. We ate lunch and then we both went out and cleaned the aphids off the rose bushes. He washed the bushes off after we'd destroyed the pests. My back is still causing me some distress. We both rested this afternoon after the clothes were in from the lines. Isn't this an exciting recording of a day's event, ha ha! Oh, I have some good news. Jan Perkins told me yesterday she had been to see her new grandson, Michael Steven Perkins. She said he is a darling baby. Sharon and Sandy adopted him several days ago. They are going to call him "Mike," after his Uncle Mike Vandergrift. The name Steven is for his cousin, Steven Bird. If he can live up to these two fine relatives, he'll be okay, eh? Beverly telephoned this evening; they had just talked to Owen and Lydia, and wished him a happy birthday, via the telephone. She said they are both feeling better and seemed happy and delighted to hear from the Andersens. I hope he received our card and \$2.00 for a treat on us. I'd love to see them both again.

March 29, Tuesday

It was nice to have a sunny morning; it's time to get a birthday card in the mail for Violet. Her day is April 1. I also wrote a letter to enclose in it with the \$2.00. I surely hope that Violet is feeling better; I'm concerned about her heart condition. Today was the Pasadena Stake Relief Society Fashion Show. Lou took me to the stake center at 1 p.m. to the fashion show. He went over to visit with Ruby Hodges for a while. I really enjoyed the lovely program. A music director in one of our Pasadena high schools brought his youth chorus over to entertain us. They sang several numbers; they are very good, outstanding. The girls were in long green formals, the boys in white jackets and green ties. The fashion show was lovely, too. The sisters were in suits and dresses they had made themselves. It was very nice. Sister Mildred Pettit was given the honor award for "Mother of the Year" in California. The stake board served cookies and punch after the program. The homemade cookies looked very delicious, the green



Sherman Olmstead, image from Family Search.

punch with sherbet, too, but I didn't indulge today. I knew I'd feel better if I refrain. My back has been causing me a lot of discomfort lately. Caroline Thatcher brought me home; Nora Williamson was with her. Today's mail brought

three reels of recorded tape, all of them from Donna. Lou and I had a happy time listening to them. She had them numbered, one, two, and three. Number one was the voices of our little great grandchildren. Donna had each one in turn tell their names and a little about what they were doing at Grama Marsh's. Joan drove her car from Salt Lake City. She had the three kiddies, Sam (Indian boy) Sherm, and Janet. A lady friend from Joan's ward came with her and helped with the children while Joan drove. The friend has a sister living in Donna's ward (San Rafael Ward). Joan telephoned Janet the morning after she arrived in San Rafael and Janet came with her children to spend a couple of days. They were all having a happy family reunion. Mo was in Chicago on business for KSL. David was

hunting wild boar, with some friends, so the girls came home to have a fun time with the family. Mary and Jon came to eat and visit; they took some of the boys home to sleep in Petaluma. They all talked to us on the tapes. The tape was for us, and for John; Donna asked me to send the tapes to John in Germany after we listened to them. I have them all ready to mail to John in the morning. We made a tape to send to Donna, also. It is ready to mail. I wish I could write all the happy things they have been doing together, but of course that is impossible on one page. They have their happy memories, anyway. P.S. Joan and children left for home this morning from San Rafael.

March 30, Wednesday

Today was Sherman Olmstead's funeral in Woodland Hills. The Oateses and Marshes went. He was only 44 years old. [Elvie attended his wedding in 1944.] Caroline Thatcher took me and Pat Rowbotham to Relief Society this morning to the 9:30

visiting teachers report meeting. Vera Smith's message was very interesting and well given. I hope we can take this lovely message into the homes. "God's Gifts to His Children." Nora Williamson couldn't be there to give her theology lesson, so Sr. Crystelle Gates, from the East Pasadena Ward gave the lesson this morning. She is an excellent teacher. We all enjoyed her lovely lesson on "The Word of Wisdom." These lessons are in the January Magazine, the one that has Donna's picture in. She is with the Singing Mothers from Greenbrae and San Rafael's Singing Mothers. Melba Kunz announced to the sisters that Donna Marsh's picture was in this magazine on page 55. [It is mentioned on February 16, 1966 in Elvie's diary and the photo is by that date.] Her old friends were happy to see her; they said she looked young and as pretty as ever. I

telephoned Florence Marsh this evening to ask about Sherman Olmstead's funeral. She said the Chatsworth chapel was full and the flowers were just beautiful and so many! Sherm left a wife and 7 children. He was not sick long; it was a shock to the family and friends. Florence said they saw many old friends, it was very sad, yet a wonderful reunion. Jim Craddock flew from Provo, Utah, to speak at the funeral. I phoned Annie and Lorene tonight; they had not heard of Sherman's death. They were indeed surprised to learn of his funeral today. Lou's unemployment check today was \$43.00. P.S. Janet and Joan asked Grampa to make a reel of tape recordings on some of the things he did when he was a young boy and in his youth. I hope I can get him in the mood to do it for them.



↳ Donna Marsh, Lou Renshaw, and Joan Marsh in 1956. In March of 1966 Lou is recording events from his life at the request of Joan and Janet.

I think she is 61 years old today. I think she was born in 1905, (or maybe it was 1904?) if so she'd be 60 eh? It was 1905; I looked it up on the family group sheet, she is 12 years younger than I am. We did our shopping at the Safeway Store today. We received a tape from our grandson, John Louis today. He taped one side of a reel on March 24, the other side on March 25. He had a miserable cold in his head, said his throat was sore and his nose stopped up. He was doctoring with cold pills. The weather was dreadful, some rain, hail, snow, and sunshine, plus lightening and thunder, all in a few hours. He was disgusted with it. He has extra work now; when not on duty, he runs the picture shows in the theater at the base. He wants to save the extra money for his tour on the motorcycle after his release next fall. He has 73 days leave and he thinks he'll sell Uncle Sam 30 days of his leave, so he'll have the \$200 they'll pay him for that. He wants to bring his motorcycle to the United States and he plans to drive it from New York to California. The Army will pay him 8¢ a mile, so he figures that will amount to \$240. He doesn't want to come home broke. Beverly phoned tonight to see why I hadn't played any of my April fool jokes today. I told her I was too weary to think up anything. A car ran into a couple of Franklin High School boys on a motorcycle in front of Annie's house about 3 p.m. It really upset her. The boys had to be taken to the hospital, both bleeding a lot. Annie was afraid one of them was dead or almost anyway. Beverly and Annie telephoned Violet to wish her happy birthday tonight. She said both Dolores and Yvonne had phoned her, also, so her day was happy with all three calls.

March 31, Thursday

We've had a summer like day; it got real warm, up in the 80ties. I made up my mind to get some of Lou's boyhood days recorded on tape for his granddaughters, Janet and Joan. They asked him for it in the tape they sent us from San Rafael last week. Grampa Lou had several things (he invented) to keep from telling his story over the mike, but I got the Sony going and him talking. I believe he enjoyed it after he got going. He just hit some of the highlights in his memory pages. He filled one new tape, both sides. We went to the Acorn Arrow Stereo Store on Colorado Boulevard (1715 East Colorado Boulevard) for more reels of tape (3 for \$1.29, plus tax). We came back home and he filled one side and all but about 1/3 of the other side. I finished that off after lunch; while he was taking a nap in the cabaña swing. I want him to make another tape of his first trip to California, in a car, in 1922. Charlie Clayton and Lou were in Charlie's old Chevrolet. That is a story for you! It took them 16 days from Salt Lake to Los Angeles. We make the trip now in one day with beautiful roads all the way. We finished the four reels today. I have them wrapped ready to mail tomorrow to Joan. I think she may make a typed copy of Grampa's story, from the reels he told his story on. I feel weary tonight, but thankful to have this taping job over. Lorene told me last night via phone, that Mary, her daughter, is in bed with a bad back. She injured it while at work in the hospital. She was trying to move a big man's body from the bed to the stretcher. He was dead and he weighed about 300 lbs. The doctor took x-rays of Mary's back; she must stay in bed a few days until her back heals up. I'm sorry about it.

April 2, Saturday

Annie didn't think to ask Violet if Yvonne moved to southern California yesterday, as expected. I guess she did; she was planning on moving April 1. It was a bit overcast this morning, but not cold; we didn't need any heat on in the house. I did turn the oven on to heat up some blue berry muffins. We both took a shower before getting dressed this morning. After I put the house in order I talked to our soldier boy, John Louis, on a tape, on our little Sony recording machine. We received his tape yesterday. I like to get the tapes answered as soon as I can.

I mailed it at the corner mailbox today. We received an announcement of Sharon and Sandy Perkins' adopted baby boy, 2½ months old. His name is Michael Steven Perkins. Annie phoned later this

April 1, Friday

Happy Birthday to you, dear Violet! I hope my sister is well and enjoying her birthday.

"Dear Violet"



evening to tell us that Yvonne and Don moved in their new home in Claremont yesterday on Violet's birthday. They moved from Fremont. Don has been transferred back to our southland. We're happy to have them down here; now Violet and Otto will have their girls and families just a few miles of each other again. Violet told Beverly, when she was talking to her yesterday on the phone. Annie didn't know that when she talked to me earlier. I pick up different pens and that makes the page look strange. Oh well, my writing makes any page look a mess, eh? But I keep on writing in spite of it, ha ha! The diary is my pet hobby. I telephoned Sue this evening; Bette, Ray, and the children left for Utah this morning; Sue is alone. She was concerned yesterday because an elderly lady in their ward is very ill; she is in a coma. Bette and Ray have been helping her all they could. Bette did her washing; they took food to her. Sue wondered if she should telephone Ray in Utah.

April 3, Sunday

It rained last night and that cooled our day off. It was cloudy most of the day, but pleasant. Lou came back from priesthood to take Bessie (the ward's babysitter) and me to Sunday School. We had our fast day services first; it was a very fine meeting. Our bishop and family are in Salt Lake City for conference. Br. Harold Valentine conducted the meeting. No babies were blessed today but we did have some confirmations. We enjoyed the Sunday School class work after fast meeting. Br. Robison gave a fine lesson. We ate our lunch in Van de Kamp's Restaurant; we are always ready to eat after fasting. We drove to Highland Park after eating. We called to see Florence and John Marsh; they had Elaine's children, two girls and the baby Chris. They were expecting Elaine and Bishop Tink home for dinner. Florence Marsh has her yard looking so nice with sweet peas and spring flowers she has planted. There are a lot more flowers that are coming up; she really works hard in that yard, and she is over 80 years old! Amazing, eh? We went to look at a house for sale not far from Newland Street in Highland Park on Avenue 63, I think. We didn't ask to see inside after we saw the yard work involved. It is too much for Lou to take care of. We called to see the Andersens. Bill was asleep and Beverly was making a chocolate fudge cake (frosting it). It looked delicious; little Stevie Andersen was with them, he is a cutie. Dale and family were in fast meeting. We came home and rested this afternoon. Marshes had great grandchildren there, and Andersens had grandchildren. Renshaws had peace and quiet, plus memories.

April 4, Monday

It was overcast and cool all morning, but sunny and warm in the afternoon. Lou worked in the yard; I did the washing. Annie phoned to say that the lady Sue told me about on Saturday, died yesterday. Her son said he wasn't going to ask Ray Haddock to spoil his week's vacation in

Utah to come home for the funeral. The dear old sister told Ray she wanted him to speak at her funeral when she died, but he will not be in Burbank. Sue is glad they are not going to send for Ray, because he has waited so long for this vacation. He wants to look up some genealogy records on the Strong Family, at Harriet Speirs's home in Salt Lake City. Sue phoned me this afternoon; she was tied up with nerves. She stayed all night last night, with Ann and Dick's two children, while Dick and Elaine were at the hospital with Ann. The little boy, Jeff, had the croup and it frightened Sue. She'd never had experience with croup. The little girl coughed and cried out, too. Sue was worried about Ann and all. It was sure a sleepless night for Sue, and Elaine, Dick, and Ann, too. Our Social Security check came today as scheduled, \$197.60. The Edgecombs sold their old black car (the Studebaker). He put an ad in the paper and the first man that came bought it. (A colored man and wife). The garage where Edgecombs bought their new white Studebaker last week, offered them \$50 for a turn in. He kept it and I think he got \$150 cash, maybe more. It paid him to sell it himself, eh?



This is like the drawings that Elvie created for each Easter card she sent.

April 5, Tuesday

It has been a beautiful spring day, sunny and warm. I did my ironing and then I had fun addressing Easter cards and taping gum in them for our kiddies. I also sketched an Easter basket in each card like so: That's the "big egg," eh, or "The Egg and I," ha ha! Lou went to the bank and to the Mutual Savings to deposit some money (our Social Security check, \$197.60). We will not be able to deposit it much longer, I guess. The unemployment check will cease coming soon, I fear. Well, it surely came in handy while it lasted; we are thankful for that. Ruby Hodges phoned this morning; she is still suffering with painful headaches. She says the pills Dr. Allen gave her helps, but when they wear off, the pain comes back. She hates to take so many pills. I feel sorry for her; Ruby is a dear little soul. I wrote a letter to Ethel Newbold and one to Lillian Keller, in the Easter greetings. Isn't 1966 getting away fast? Here we are in April already!



April 6, Wednesday

It is another lovely spring day. I almost set the house and myself on fire; I had my little kitchen hand towel in my hand when I put two eggs on to boil for Lou's breakfast. I didn't notice the fringe had caught fire. I hung it back on the rack and when I looked again, it was in flames. I moved fast to get it in the sink and the water turned on it. The fire

scorched the woodwork and rack, golly! I'm glad I was in the kitchen to grab that flaming towel from the rack! Lou had his moment of excitement this morning, too, he was flushing out the sewage drain on the back of the house; the hose got caught and boy, he got a good drenching from the hose before he could get the water turned off. It just wasn't our day, eh? This afternoon Lou went to get his unemployment check of \$43.00. We received a tape from Donna today. It is always thrilling to have her sweet voice in our home, over the tape. She and Rex both had colds; she said he ached all over. He is coming along nicely with the big Torginol job, but he is handicapped without the proper equipment, he needs a truck, a big sander, and vacuum. Br. Christenson is going to help Rex on Saturday; he got Rex interested in Torginol work. Mary bought the material for Kathy to make herself a new dress for Easter. Mary is making Donna a new dress. Kathy won the speech contest in her class, and in Mutual and then the stake! Now she has to give her talk in stake conference in two weeks. Mary, Jon, Kathy, Jon's sister Delphia and her husband Lewie, are going to spend a few days of the Easter vacation at Santa Cruz with Janet and family in the Shattuck beach house. They're there now, I guess, and having fun, I hope. We can hear Donna's little coo coo clock over her tapes. John sent it to his folks from Germany. I have a tape ready to mail to Donna in the morning. Joan told Donna via phone of the tapes we sent to her of Grampa's life story.

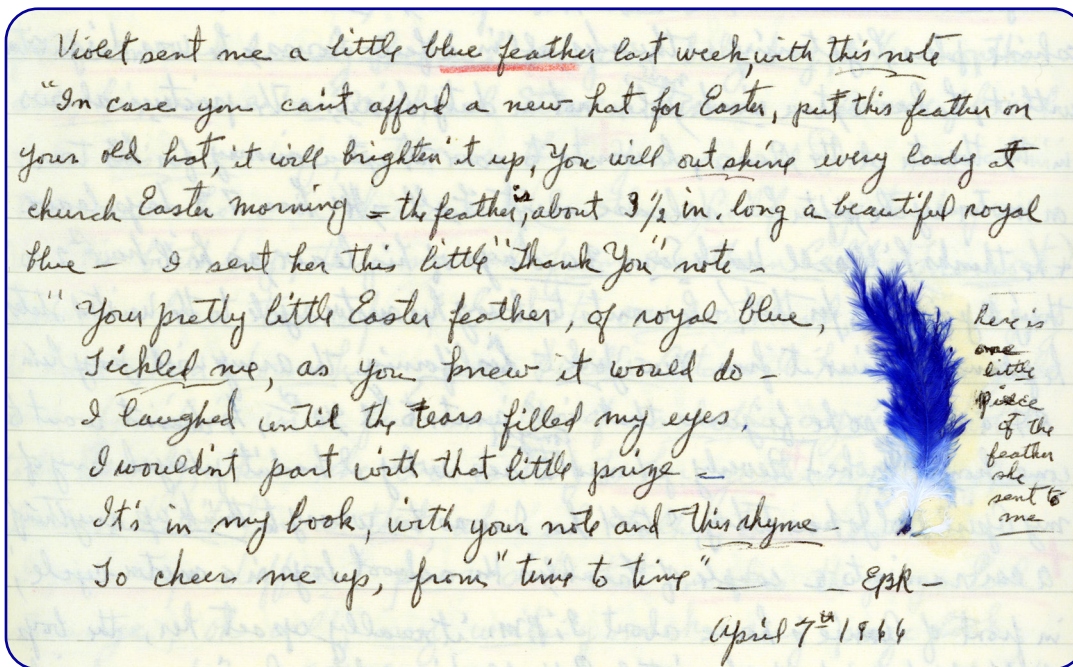
had cute cookies decorated to look like Easter hats with a colored feather sticking up in each one (a cute idea, eh)? I sent Violet this little thank you note:

*Your pretty little Easter feather, of royal blue,
Ticked me, as you knew it would do.
I laughed until the tears fill my eyes,
I wouldn't part with that little prize
It's in my book, with your note and this rhyme
To cheer me up, from time to time. EBR*



Violet said both of her daughters telephoned on her birthday, April 1. Dolores called from Tustin, California and Yvonne from her new home in Claremont, California. She talked to all of the grandchildren, too; it was a thrill. Yvonne and her family moved into their Claremont home on Violet's birthday. She sent their new address, 1765 Simmons Court, Claremont, California. Bette and Ray Haddock and children called to see Violet on their way to Provo. They are spending Easter vacation with son Jerry, and his wife Janet. Dale Andersen is painting his parents' home outside, on his Easter vacation. He and Annette plan to move to their new home in Ontario in May. Florence Marsh phoned this evening. She said Elaine and Tink Woolley are leaving tonight for Salt Lake City. Grandmothers, Oates and Marsh [great grandmother], will help look after their children while they are away. Annette Anderson will have the two little girls tomorrow to help out.

Diane and Phil Nolen are leaving in the morning to spend Easter Sunday in Arizona with Irene and Ray. They are taking their children with them.



April 8, Friday

It was cloudy part of the day, the sun got through in the afternoon. I had planned on vacuuming the living room and dinette, but my Lou had other plans. He said, "Let's go to Burbank and see Sue." He asked me to phone Lorene and ask if she'd like to go with us. I phoned Sue first, to learn if she'd be home. She said yes. Then I called Lorene; she was expecting

April 7, Thursday

It was a sunny bright morning. Lou had a busy morning cutting our lawns with Stan Edgecomb's power mower. I gave my bedroom a good vacuuming. After lunch I did Lou's room and he gave the lawns and gardens a good watering. I received a letter from Violet. She enclosed a little royal blue feather, with this cute note, "In case you can't afford a new hat for Easter, put this feather on your old hat, it will brighten it up and you'll outshine every lady in church." Hee, hee! That's my little sister Violet for you. It's the little blue feather she got last month at their Relief Society's birthday party, a favor at her plate. She said they

Mary and Lynn, they were going to take Lorene and little Janet Clayton out to lunch. Mary has been home from work for a few days with a bad back. She is a nurse at a hospital in Van Nuys and she hurt her back when trying to move a heavy corpse from his bed to the stretcher. Lou had his car washed at the new car wash at Walnut Street and Hill Street. It was really interesting to watch the cars go through this very new and modern establishment. We had a nice visit with Sue; she read a letter from Bette and family. They are in Provo with Jerry and wife Janet for Easter vacation. Jerry will go to Duke University in the fall; Janet will teach on campus. Jerry has a scholarship. A professor from Duke went to BYU to talk to

Jerry. He made a fine offer; Jerry is studying law. Sue also read a letter from Violet and one from Carol Sue. We took Sue for a sandwich at the new drive-in eating-place, McDonald's, in Burbank. Sue and I enjoyed a fish fillet sandwich and orange drink; Lou had a hamburger sandwich and root beer; we all had French fried potatoes. We called in Ann and Dick Webster's home to see the new baby. He is only four days old and is a darling infant. He weighed 9 lbs., 6 oz. He looks more like a month old. He holds his little head so straight. He has lots of dark hair. Ann's little girl, Lisa, and small son Jeff are sweet friendly kiddies. I enjoyed them. I gave each one a dime. Ann looks fine. We took Sue home about 3 p.m. and then we came home. P.S. Ruth Haddock was going to Sue's home after work and put Sue's hair up in pin curls. She is so nice to Sue; she is a lovely girl.

April 9, Saturday

Sue has a beautiful bouquet made out of feathers, a lovely blue and green. It is lovely. Elaine made it for her; that gal is surely talented. Yesterday we received a nice Easter card from Ethel Newbold. We received a farewell testimonial program from Salt Lake in honor of Elder DeWayne Davies; he is going to the Irish Mission. He is a handsome young man. I composed a little verse to put in Janet Gardner's birthday card. She'll be three years old on April 13. I mailed her a card with \$2.00 and some gum in it. I'm going to send Elder DeWayne Davies a donation, also, \$5.00, if I can manage it. I surely notice the difference now that Lou isn't working. We knew that retirement would come, and so it did! It took me most of the day to vacuum clean the living room and dinette. Golly, have I ever slowed down! I did the bedrooms on Thursday. We received an announcement of Ann and Dick Webster's new baby boy, David Michael, born April 4, weight 9 lbs. 6 oz. Sharon and Sandy Perkins named their new adopted baby boy, Michael Steven. He is 2½ months old. They got him about a week ago. Today's mail brought a letter from Lydia Bailey. She has been very ill with a bad case of the flu and is still very weak. Her grandchildren, Bill and Earlene's kiddies, have all been ill with the flu. Lydia helped Earlene take them to the doctor's office for shots and etcetera. Little Stevie had pneumonia; he was the sickest. They were all sick, even Earlene. That is where Lydia got the germ. I surely hope they are all well and ready for a happy Easter day tomorrow. Lydia said Owen was pleased with the nice birthday cards and money his sisters sent. She said he felt like Mr. Rockefeller; he got shirts, socks, and a tie clasp from his kids, and tickets to see Liberace. Owen has lost forty pounds. She says he looks much better and feels better, too. Lou worked in the yard and we went to the market.



April 10, Sunday

It's Easter Sunday.

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



We had a pleasant Easter Sunday. Clifton Manlove walked over this morning and watched the morning session of the 136th annual conference in Salt Lake City, via television. We had good reception; the picture was excellent, all talks outstanding, and the music beautiful. It was a lovely day in Salt Lake City. President David O. McKay was presiding; he is 93 years old. Elder Nathan Tanner conducted. The Tabernacle Choir sang "Sing Hallelujah." The opening prayer was by Elder Crage. The choir sang "Spring" and then LeGrande Richards spoke. He gave a powerful talk on "Faith of Latter-day Saints" and "Love of God," and the "Gift of the Holy Ghost." The choir sang "Rejoice and Merry Be." Then remarks by Elder Hugh B. Brown; his talk was on "Easter and Resurrection," "Jesus the Christ," before our mortal life and after death. The Tabernacle Choir sang with the congregation, "Now Let Us Rejoice." Elder Paul H. Dunn talked on "The Meaning of Easter." He told a cute story about his little six-year-old daughter and her thoughts about Easter. He recited a lovely Easter poem, "What Does Easter Mean to You?" There were remarks by Elder Alvin R. Dyer on Jesus as thought of by different faiths or no faith at all, the LDS faith, "Christ the Lord, Redeemer of Mankind." Then remarks by Elder Ezra Taft Benson. He

ELDER PAUL H. DUNN

Of the First Council of the Seventy

My beloved brothers and sisters, and I include all who listen in that salutation, I have been moved by the testimonies and the witnesses that have borne evidence again these past days and this morning to me of the truthfulness of the gospel. I am grateful for this opportunity to declare to you the inner feelings of my heart. It was just a few days ago that my little six-year-old daughter, Kellie, came rushing up to me and, throwing herself into my arms with all the exuberance that only youth can display, she said, "Daddy, did you know it is only three more days until Easter?" I assured her that I did. Then she, with an anxious look, wanted to know just what it all meant, and so we took a moment to visit. We talked about the eternal things that have been so prominent in this conference. As we discussed the eternal verities of the gospel of Jesus Christ on a six-year-old plane, I commenced to think about the real meaning of Easter, as we do on these occasions. It reminded me of the delightful poem that Grace Daniels has recorded for us. Let me share it with you:

"EASTER IS COMING"

"Easter is coming," I said to a boy,
A wee, little lad, by the way;
His eyes were bright and he smiled
with delight
As he quickly looked up from his play.
'Oh, yes, I know Easter, for that is the
time
When the bunny brings eggs red and
blue,

And inside they're just like what old
chickie lays,
But some are real candy, too.'

"Easter is coming," I said to a maid,
With brown eyes and shining brown
hair.
I looked in her eyes and not with sur-
prise
Saw the dreamlight of youth resting
there.
'Yes, I know it is coming,' she shyly
replied,
'And if you never will tell,
There's a wedding that day and I'm
going away
To a dear little home on the hill.'

"Easter is coming," I said to a man,
To whom middle-age brought no re-
prieve.
His silvering hair told of worry and
care,
And his voice held a note of peeve.
'Don't talk about Easter, that's all I
can hear,
Easter hats, Easter gowns, Easter shoes,
And for ruffles and frills, old Dad pays
the bills,
Do you wonder I'm down with the
blues?'

"Easter is coming," I said to a man
With bent form and beard white as
snow.
His dim eyes grew bright with a won-
der light
And his withered old face was aglow.
'Ah, friend, 'tis a message I fain would
proclaim
To striving humanity.

*Poem continued
on next page.*

Poem continued from previous page.

To me it means life, resurrection of youth,
To endure through eternity.'

"I pondered their answers for many a day,
For each with its meaning was fraught,
And each one so different, yet, right in its way,
But what was the answer I sought?
Must pleasure come foremost, whatever the cost,
While life, youth, and love have their day?
And must the true meaning of Easter be lost
Till we come to the end of the way?"

"As springtime approaches with beckoning hands
And the promise of things 'born anew,'
And Easter draws near with its myriad of plans,
Just what does it mean to you?"

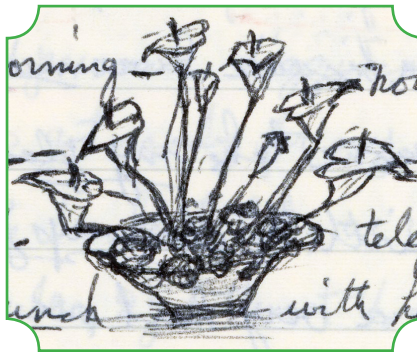
has great faith in the youth of our church, seek not for riches, but for wisdom in light and truth, be clean. The Choir sang "We shall all be changed," soloist a Br. Robinson. The closing prayer was by Jack S. Dailey. Clifton and Lou enjoyed the dinner; we ate about noon. I had some lamb shanks, tender and brown. I cooked them last night and warmed them for dinner, with mashed

time. I think it will be fun. The Alice Willardson that sang a solo and played a violin solo in our ward sacrament meeting yesterday was from the Studio City Ward. She knows Ray and Bette, and Sue and kiddies. Lou took it easy today; he wasn't feeling very well. He slept in the cabaña swing after lunch. We both enjoyed television programs tonight. Monday night has cute programs on channel 2 from 7:30 to 10 p.m.; "To Tell the Truth," "I've got a Secret," "The Lucy Show," "The Andy Griffith Show," "Hazel," and Art Linkletter's Talent Scouts.

April 12, Tuesday

Our sky has been partly cloudy all day. I did my ironing this morning and made a couple of lime Jello salads to take to Relief Society tomorrow. I did that after lunch. Lou stayed in the house most of the day; he hasn't been feeling very well. He read the newspaper and watched TV and took a nap after lunch. We have a pretty arrangement of calla lilies with white camellias at the base. Lou cut them from our garden on Easter morning. Now honestly, they do look pretty. I'm

potatoes, carrots, and green beans and a lime jelled salad. Lou washed the dishes. I dried the dishes and put the food away. Oh, we had apple pie and ice cream for dessert. Clifton went to our sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. Lou and Clifton rested after dinner, Lou on his bed and Cliff on one of the twin beds. I wrote in my diary until time for church. It was a happy Easter day; I hope all is well with our children and family. We had a lovely program in church this afternoon. P.S. I sent a nice big piece of apple pie home with Clifton.



better at arranging them, than I am at sketching them, eh? [See sketch.] Ruby Hodges telephoned this afternoon. She invited Lou and me to go to lunch with her after he takes her to her eye doctor tomorrow (Dr. Johnson). Lou has taken her to the doctor on Wednesday a number of times, sometimes to Dr. Allen and again to the eye doctor. I told Ruby I'd be at Relief Society tomorrow, as it is my turn to help serve the luncheon. I told her to take Louis; she said she'd do just that.

April 11, Monday

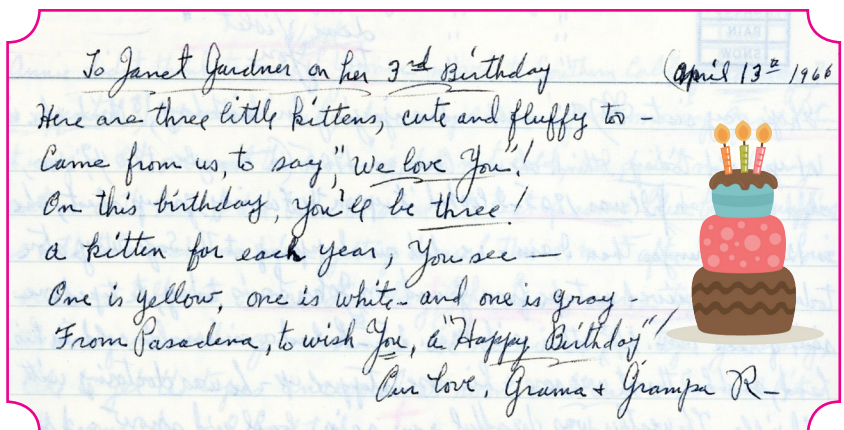
We surely enjoyed the program in church yesterday afternoon. John and Caroline Thatcher were the speakers. There was a vocal solo and violin solo by Alice Willardson. We expected to take Bessie (the baby sitter) to church yesterday afternoon, but she wasn't home. Neither ward had a sitter. I wonder what happened to Bessie? I know I told her that we would have need of her service in the afternoon, but not the morning. I tried to get her on the telephone last night after church and again this morning, but no answer. I did get her this afternoon and she was very upset because she didn't understand me. She thought I was to call if she was needed, but I told her we'd surely come for her at 3:45 unless a change was made and in that case, I'd phone her. Well, she went to San Diego to visit with her daughter.

April 13, Wednesday

Happy birthday to you, dear Janet. Little Janet Elaine Gardner is three years old today. I hope she has a happy day; I'd surely love to see the little cutie. This is the little verse I sent in her card:

Oh Dear! I do hope we can have a better understanding. I think Bessie is Armenian, but she speaks English fairly well. I had a four runs washing this morning; the bed linen makes a larger washing. It was a beautiful day with a nice warm breeze. Emma Veldenzer phoned and we made plans for the luncheon at Relief Society next Wednesday. Louise Anderson and Sr. Lu Layton are helping Emma and me this

Emma Veldenzer came for me at 9:50. I took my two lime Jello salads and a bag of lettuce. She had her three apricot puddings. Lu Layton paid for the rolls; Louise Anderson brought tossed salad. I didn't work in the kitchen because I was needed to work on the quilt. Melba Kunz asked to have someone take my place in the kitchen, so I missed that fun, but I did help with the cleanup job after the luncheon.



The quilt we worked on was a very hard one to quilt, the material isn't soft like the little challis quilts; this one was like quilting a linen sheet. We had a real nice lunch; everyone seemed to enjoy it very much. Lou took Ruby to see her eye doctor and they ate lunch at Beadle's Cafeteria. He also took her to see her sister, Lutie Solem. I was very sorry to learn that Betty Matthews, Lutie's sweet daughter, is in a convalescent home. That dear girl has been ill for a long time. Her husband, Charles, and the girl Nancy, and boy John, are home alone. I feel badly about her condition. Lou collected his unemployment check today, \$43.00. I was tired when Emma brought me home at 2 p.m. I had to rest on my bed for a couple of hours. Lou came home about 3:30 p.m. and he took a nap on his bed. I read Lydia's letter to Annie this afternoon. Annie said they had invited Florence Marsh to go with them to see the play in Glendale, at the Center Theater; it is a Mormon play. I'm glad they are taking Florence. Beverly will take them and call for them after the show. She stays with her dad at home.

April 14, Thursday

Oh, it is a beautiful, clear, sunny day; everything looks so pretty outside. We had a relaxing morning; I did some writing, Lou enjoyed his platform rocker and the newspaper. Emma Veldenzer phoned to ask how I felt? She said I looked so tired yesterday when she brought me home that she was concerned about me. I was tired, but feel better today. I had some trouble yesterday morning early, 6:30 a.m. (blood pressure dizziness), but I took two Garlee tablets and I was all right by 8 a.m. so I got ready for my day at Relief Society. Lou and I skipped lunch today; we ate breakfast late. We went to town about 1 p.m. Lou was out of vitamin E capsules; I got them at the health store on Colorado Boulevard and Vinedo Avenue. I bought Lavoris Mouthwash, Vicks Rub, and Tums at the Manor Market near by. Then we drove to the Acorn Arrow radio store for some recording tape and reels (3 for \$1.29, plus tax). The store is across the street from Van de Kamp's Restaurant on the boulevard. I waited in the car while Lou went in the barber college to have his hair cut. He was gone about 30 minutes. It got too warm in the car, so I walked in the shade on the street. I enjoyed looking at the display in the windows of the Salvation Army Store on the corner of Delacy Street and Colorado Boulevard. It was so clear, the mountains looked very near to us. Lou was tempted to drive up in them but I was happy just to look at them, ha ha! We passed our old home at 659 N. Garfield Avenue, at my request. It's a colored district for sure, three cute little Negro kiddies were playing on the front lawn. A colored lady was sitting on the front porch of the house next door, where Mrs. Scott once lived. Memories flooded in, but I'm surely glad we got out of that neighborhood when we did. We both rested on the twin beds when we got home. I wrote a letter to Violet tonight while Lou watched the fights on television (I can't endure them)!



Pyracantha berries

April 15, Friday

It was sunny and bright this morning; too warm for comfort this afternoon. Annie telephoned this morning and said they (Lorene, Florence M., and herself) enjoyed the Mormon play at the Glendale Center Theater last night. It was written and produced by Nathan and Ruth Hale. Beverly took them to the theater and came back for them after the show. She stayed home with her father so Annie could go, isn't she precious? I wrote a note to Doris and Wayne Davies thanking them for sending us the farewell testimonial program of their son DeWayne. He has been called to serve in the Irish Mission. I enclosed \$3.00 to add to the money he receives from the ward people. He is a handsome boy; I know he'll be a fine missionary, too. I also mailed a letter to Violet; I wrote it last evening. Lou cut our lawns and watered them; he worked in the yard all morning and rested in the afternoon. I'm concerned over not hearing from Donna this week. She said in her last weeks tape, she had a smarting in her nose and Rex had a cold. He ached all over, but went to work in spite of it. I surely hope they are both all right. I wrote a letter to Lydia B. this afternoon. I do not owe anyone a letter now and that is a nice feeling, but I'm watching my mailbox for letters. I love to receive them. This evening after dinner, Lou took me to town; they were having a sale on the "better dresses" in the Slenderline Dress Shop. The store was open until 9 p.m. I bought a nylon dress (beige, with yellow and white flowers in) for \$11.00, plus 44¢ tax. It was marked \$14.00. We drove to Nash's Department Store and I got a light green dress with blue and white flowers in. It is a Shelton Stroller dress, \$14.00 plus 56¢ tax. Two new summer dresses for \$26.00. It was the birthday money and Christmas money I'd saved until I felt in the mood to shop for myself (14½ size).

April 16, Saturday

It was nice and cool to shop last night. I'm glad the stores are open on Friday nights. It has been cooler today, for which I'm thankful. I did some mending on Lou's garments and I put the house in order. I used the hand sweeper this time, the rooms got a good vacuuming last week. Our house doesn't need vacuuming except for once in a while, when I feel like "digging in." Lou was busy all morning in the yard. He cut down the old berry bush (it was really a tree), and had grown out of control. It was causing the wire fence to lean over so something had to be done (and it was). When Daddy Lou gets the clippers and a saw in hand, he goes to work. I liked the red berries at Christmas time; I know the name of the tree or bush, but can't spell it (it sounds like Canthi berry) [*pyracantha*]. We haven't heard from Donna since Wednesday April 6. She had a slight head cold when she made the tape, so we've been concerned about her and Rex. He was aching all over, fighting a cold or flu when she recorded our tape. We'll telephone them tonight. Lou wanted to phone last night but I said, "wait and see if we hear

today.” The mailman didn’t have any news from our family today. Florence Marsh phoned to ask if we’d heard from Donna and Rex. I told her we were going to telephone them tonight after 9 p.m. I promised I’d give her a call after I had talked to them. We did telephone at 9:20 p.m. Lou didn’t even wait until the Lawrence Welk TV show was finished. Lou talked to Donna; we were surely relieved to learn they are all well. Donna made a tape for us on Thursday evening; she thought we’d have it today, so we’ll get it Monday. Donna had been busy every spare minute she had writing up her life story for Joan. Joan wanted it for her Book of Remembrance. I telephoned Marshes after talking to Donna. We are all happy to know all is well with our children. P.S. Lou wrote a check to Donna for \$50.00. He wanted to help them while Rex is getting started in the Torginol work. Donna said they are managing okay, but Daddy wanted to do it, bless him!

April 17, Sunday

It has been overcast and much cooler today; in fact, a bit chilly after the warm days we have had lately. It was so nice talking to Donna last night via phone. She said Mary decided she didn’t want to come to southern California without Jon, so she stayed home to be with him. She was on her two weeks vacation; they spent Easter week at Santa Cruz at the Shattucks’ beach home. Janet and children, Kathy, and Jon’s sister Delphia and her husband Lewie were all there. Donna felt badly about a cut-glass punch bowl and 12 cups John had sent from Germany; everything was broken but 2 cups when she opened the package. Isn’t that sad? I hope he had it insured. Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. He had Erma Rosen in the car. Hy asked Lou to pick her up as he had business to take care of at church. We enjoyed Sunday School as always. We ate dinner at home; I did some reading and writing while Lou enjoyed his nap. We picked up Bessie, the baby sitter at 3:45, in time for our sacrament meeting. We had a nice meeting. High counselor, James A. Rawson, and a returned missionary, Steve Thurmond were the speakers. There were two very nice tenor solos by Harold Drawe. We do not bring the baby sitter home from church because she stays to take care of the East Pasadena kiddies and someone from there brings her home. Papa and I enjoyed our Sunday evening snack in our nice little home as usual, and the television later. We are blessed. I wish everyone in the world could be as comfortable as we are.

April 18, Monday

It was cloudy and cold this morning, but I washed in spite of the weather. The clothes dried nicely; I even got the ironing done as I brought the pieces in from the line. My Relief Society visiting teacher Jeanne Marsh came while I was ironing Lou’s white shirt, so she sat in the kitchen and talked to me while I finished the shirt. Her partner is her mother, Sr. Checketts; she wasn’t feeling well enough

to come out with Jeanne today. Lou had the Sony recorder hooked up and ready to go when Donna’s tape came about 1:35 p.m. She told us it was in the mail when we talked to her Saturday night on the phone. We enjoyed having her voice today on the tape. She said Jon and Mary have a brand new VW car. They got \$900 for turn in on the old one. Rex is working hard at the big Torginol job; the material is slow getting to him from Los Angeles, so Br. Christenson wasn’t able to help him as planned over the weekend. Kathy talked on the tape and she thanked us for the Easter card and \$1.00. She made her own Easter suit. Donna bought Kathy new patent leather shoes to wear with it. Joan sent Kathy a cute patent leather handbag, so she had a nice Easter outfit. Mary made her mother (Donna) a pretty dress for Easter. Talented granddaughters we have, eh? Donna spent many hours writing and typing her Life’s Story to send to Joan. Oh, that was a big job. Lou took some of his suits or trousers to the cleaners this afternoon. We made a tape to send to Donna. I let Florence Marsh listen to Donna’s tape telling about Rex’s Torginol work, via telephone. She said she heard most of it. I had the volume as high as I could turn it up. The Yule log felt good burning tonight. It was cold outside all day.

April 19, Tuesday

We had cloudy weather, at times it felt very much like it would rain, but it didn’t. The sunshine did brighten our day for a while this afternoon. Melba Kunz phoned to tell me she couldn’t go visiting teaching this week; she has out of town visitors because of a death in the Kunz family. A cousin of Br. Kunz died of a heart attack last night. I think he was bishop of one of the wards out here. Melba told me which ward, but it has slipped my mind. His name was Horace Kunz. He hadn’t been ill, so it was a shock to his family and friends. He was 66 or 67 she thought. I told her I’d take care of the visiting today. Lou said he would drive me around our district. I studied the message this morning. It is a nice message to illustrate that God’s gifts are ours only if we accept and magnify them (D&C 88:33). “For what doth it profit a man if a gift is bestowed upon him and

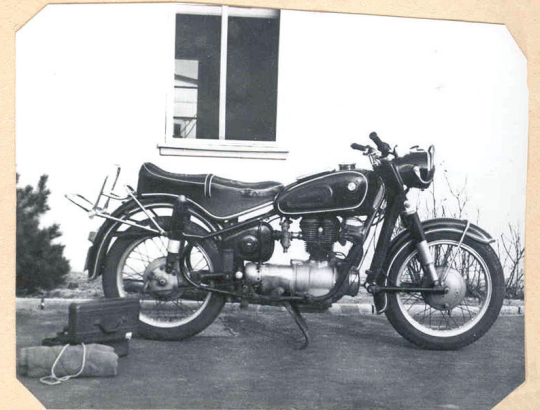
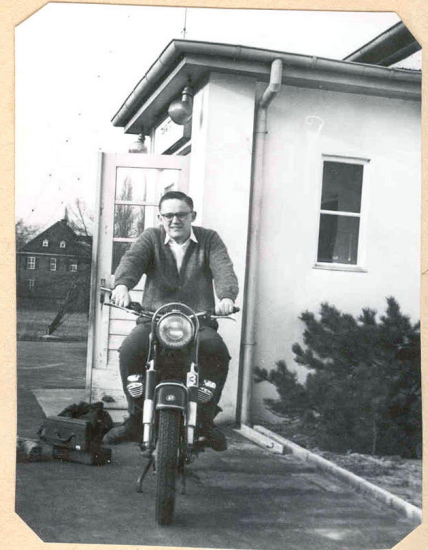
he receive not the gift?” We have six families to visit. My report is four not home, two at home. Sr. Ruth Gonzales and I enjoyed the message; she is a very lovely person and she contributed so much to the message today, in fact, she always does. Her sister Helen Pratt lives in the home, too, but she works. I cooked some lamb chops (steamed them) and made Jello custard this afternoon while Lou enjoyed his nap. I worked in my scrapbook, also. I had several things to put in it. We ate dinner at 6 p.m. P.S. Annie phoned this morning; she and Annette picked out a couch and two big chairs. They went to a factory in Los Angeles; they are making them for Annie. Annie says she’ll have to wait two weeks or ten days to get her new furniture from the factory. Dale and Annette will move next week and take the old furniture Annie has in her house.



*Le Veda and Horace Kunz,
image from Family Search. Horace died
on April 15, 1966.*

**April 20,
Wednesday**

It is a sunny bright day to cheer our hearts. Lou ate his breakfast at Bob's Big Boy Restaurant this morning. He loves to have hot cakes or something different once in a while and I appreciate not having to cook breakfast on Relief Society morning; so we're both happy. He had to be at the unemployment office early, 9:45 today; it is his review day, when they talk over job possibilities. I telephoned Nora Williamson; she said she'd be glad to pick me up for Relief Society. I have such wonderful friends. I surely enjoyed Sr. Lucille Martell's Social Science lesson "Seek and Ye Shall Find." It was about the responsibility of a personal record of our ourselves and ancestors. I thought of Joan; she gives the social science lesson in her ward in Salt Lake City. Lou was home when I got here; we went to the Brotherton's Restaurant for our dinner. We had a coupon in our paper for a special chicken or ham dinner today for \$1.10. We had the chicken and surely enjoyed it. It came with soup, salad, and dessert and hot biscuits, too. We drove to Highland Park and visited with Annie for a while. Her visiting teachers came, Ruby Valentine and another sister I didn't know and can't recall her name now. We were delighted to find a tape from our grandson John, in our mailbox today.



*Pictures taken of
John Louis Marsh
in Berlin Germany,
Spring of 1946*

↑
Kelly made many television appearances, including several on "Candid Camera" where his talent for constructing meaningless sentences left unsuspecting victims flustered. The key to his act was the psychological quirk that made his victims pretend they understood his garbled speech.



*John and his beloved motorcycle
- 1946 -*

Five photos that John sent to his Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou. They arrived April 20. Not long afterwards Elvie put them in one of her scrapbooks.



We surely enjoyed listening to him tell of his work in the Army, church, and his social life. There is a new girl he took out a few times, June Reed, an LDS girl. He took her to the Gold and Green Ball of the German Branch. It was \$5.00 a person. Then they went to a nice restaurant, a real swanky place, it sounded elegant. He sent five pictures of himself and his beloved motorcycle. He looks wonderful. Oh we are all anxious to have him come home in the fall. I believe he'll be out of the Army in August. He will tour Europe a little before coming to the US. We made a tape for him this evening. P.S. John asked in his tape for me to

read my "Silly Rhyme" in the next tape, so I did. He gets a kick out of that poem. It is really silly, ha ha! [On this page.]

April 21, Thursday

We've had sunshine most of the day but it has been rather cold. A strong breeze kept any smog away and that we like. I mailed a get-well card from our ward Relief Society to Sr. Patricia Hallberg; she has been ill for a few weeks. She is in the hospital now, under observation. She has a husband and eight children at home. I surely hope they will find out what is causing her trouble and correct it. She is needed at home. We miss her in Relief Society, also; she is our chorister. I have three birthday cards addressed, stamped, and ready to mail on Saturday; Dolores and Nadine Jones the 25th of April, Sister Lorene the 26th of April. I enclosed \$2.00 in Lorene's and I taped seven sticks of gum in Nadine's card. I had to put two 5¢ stamps on her envelope, but the gum is nice and flat when it's taped in the card, each stick separately, out of the package. I have fun, eh? We received a thank you note from Donna for the \$50.00 check her daddy sent them. It was a happy surprise to her when she got home from work on Tuesday at 6 p.m. and found my note with the check. Rex is working hard on his big Torginol job, but most of the paycheck has to go for more material. They didn't ask for any money, but Lou knew they could use some until Rex gets going in this new business. Donna says they'll pay it back when they are on the "upswing." We do not want or need it. Br. Christensen is going to let Rex borrow his big sander and commercial vacuum for a couple of weeks. Br. C. is on the high council with Rex; he got Rex interested in Torginol. It was their stake conference last Sunday. Rex was called on to speak in the morning session. Donna said he gave a real good talk.

April 22, Friday

Lou worked in the yard this morning and cut the ivy back

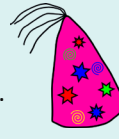
A Silly Rhyme

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



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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



December 11, 1952

along the driveway. I got busy washing woodwork in the kitchen; our paper is washable, too. When Lou came in we decided to do the whole thing because the ceiling was so dirty and it showed the marks where I'd touch it in doing the walls. Lou was a big help; he got the towels out of the Spic and Span bath, so I could stay up on the kitchen table and use the wet cloths he'd hand to me. He'd move the table for me, too, so we had the whole kitchen done in a little less than two hours. I put the pretty clean yellow curtains up, too; I have two sets so one is always ready to hang when the dirty ones come down. We are both very proud of our nice clean kitchen; it looks as good as if we'd painted it. We had a surprise visitor this afternoon when we had just finished our kitchen ceiling job. It was Janet's old boyfriend, Warren Mueller. He hasn't been to see us for a long time. He asked about all of the Marshes. He showed us the pictures of his two children, a boy and a girl; they are good looking kiddies. He says they have another baby on the way. He looked nice as always with a white shirt and dark trousers. He stayed about 30 minutes. He had an appointment to talk to a man about a car sale. I believe Warren deals in secondhand cars. He says he is doing well and he looks prosperous. I like him a lot, but I'm surely glad we have our David Shattuck! We love him.

April 23, Saturday

I mailed birthday cards this morning to my sister Lorene, and nieces, Dolores and Nadine Jones. Lou ate at Bob's Restaurant this a.m. He went to the cleaners to get his two suits that he took in last week. He had a painful catch in his back this morning. I rubbed Deep Heat ointment on him where the hurt was (lower back). He worked too hard yesterday cutting ivy back and filling the garbage cans and then he helped me in the kitchen cleaning. I wanted to do the bathroom today, but we both overdid a bit yesterday, so we'll rest a day or two. (Our get

up and go, got up and went!) If you work too hard at 73 and 76, brother, you're in a fix. I did however wash the kitchen table and chairs and the part under the sink. I didn't get it done yesterday. Lou cut the lawns this afternoon with Mr. Edgcomb's power mower. Today's mail brought two letters, one from sister Bonnie Jean and one from sister Violet. Bonnie enclosed a lovely photograph of her mother, Elsie (my stepmother). I told Bonnie when she was down here that I'd like a picture of Elsie to put in the little oval frame like the one I have Dad's picture in. She said she'd send me one. I have it in the frame now and my picture out of it. I may send my picture to Bonnie.

Our second cousin, Daphne Childs, has a book ready for printing. It is the Bailey Family record, with pictures, stories, and group sheets. She has worked long and diligently to get the information and the book written. She is anxious to know how many of the relatives want the book before it goes to press. It will cost \$5.00 a book. Bonnie asked me to get in touch with the relatives in California and she would take care of the ones in Utah. I talked to Lorene via phone today; she wants a copy and I want one. Andersens were not home. They'd gone to Pacoima to celebrate little Beverly Jean's birthday. They took Dale's kiddies and Janet Clayton. (Dale and Annette Andersen moved to Ontario today.) I surely want a copy of the book.

Bonnie said Owen, Lydia, Violet, and Joan have all paid for their books. Violet's letter told of the deep snow and the big freeze that has killed all of the apricots, cherries, and a lot of peaches in northern Utah. This is the second time they've lost the fruit crop in a row. It happened last year, also, isn't it sad? We enjoyed our special TV programs tonight, Lawrence Welk and the Hollywood Palace. P.S. Otto has a new sheriff car. It is beige color, a 4 door Ford. He and his deputy went to Illinois to pick up a prisoner. The prisoner is a Baptist minister that swindled some folks in Cedar City out of a lot of money.

April 24, Sunday

It has been a lovely, sunny, clear day. Lou came back from priesthood to take Bessie and me to Sunday School. It was nice to see President James Fletcher and his wife Faye in Sunday School. He is president of the University of Utah. They moved to Salt Lake City about 2 or 3 years ago. We ate our dinner home today. I cooked some lamb shanks before going to Sunday School and I made some Jello dessert and we had apple pie that I baked yesterday. I telephoned Annie and read Bonnie's and Violet's letters to Beverly and Annie. I also called Sue on the phone. She wants the Bailey Book, too. I'll answer Bonnie tomorrow, I hope. We went to church this afternoon at 4 p.m., the ward Primary put on a very lovely program "The Miracle of a Teacher." It was indeed well done. We have a wonderful group of teachers and children in our Primary. We called on Ruby Hodges after church and had a nice visit with her for an hour. She treated us to some delicious See's marshmallows and jelly

mints, chocolate covered. Oh, they are good. We had our snack at home later, about 7 p.m. We love to eat at home on Sunday night while watching TV. Ruby wanted to fix a sandwich for us, but we wouldn't let her do it. P.S. We went on day light savings time this morning at 2 a.m.

April 25, Monday

I hope Dolores and Nadine have a happy birthday today. We didn't get up until 8:45 this morning, but of course it was 7:45 sun time. We are on daylight savings time again. I like the long evenings. I did my washing and put the house in



"Lawry's, a real swanky place!"



order. Lou did some yard work, watering mostly. Annie phoned to say they'd pick us up about 7 p.m. to go out to Dolores Jones's in Tustin. I telephoned Lorene this afternoon. She said Ray, her son, gave her a \$10.00 check for two of the books of the Bailey family. Mary J. is buying one of them for her mother's birthday. They went to a real swanky place in West Los Angeles, Lawry's Restaurant. They serve the best cuts of prime beef, \$5.50 per plate. Andersens came about seven o'clock; Lorene was with them. Bill stayed home. Dale was with him. Dale is staying with his folks in Los Angeles weeknights, until school is out. He goes to Ontario over the weekend to be with Annette and the children. They moved to Ontario last Saturday. Next year Dale will teach school

in Ontario or near by. Shirley and Kenny Bird met us at Bevan and Dolores's in Tustin. We had a fun visit with Bevan and Dody and their sweet kids. Bev gave Dody a lovely bath towel set. Bevan leaves for a business trip for his company to New York in the morning. We came home in Kenny's lovely Oldsmobile car. Kenny took Beverly's car home. He is going to check it over. Beverly bought her Oldsmobile from Kenny. I took Bonnie's letter; Dolores read it out loud. She and Shirley both want one of the Bailey Family books. Dolores wrote out a check for me for \$5.00. I'll mail it with my check tomorrow. Shirley will mail her check to Bonnie; she didn't have her checkbook.

April 26, Tuesday

Happy birthday to my sister Lorene; I hope she enjoys her 76th birthday, bless her heart. I love my sisters. I wrote a letter to Bonnie Jean and enclosed two checks; one from Dolores Jones and one from us, for the Bailey Family Book that our cousin Daphne Childs has written. It is going to press soon. I also wrote to Donna and enclosed Bonnie's letter. I wrote to Violet, too, so my correspondence is up to date, a happy feeling. This evening Lou and I drove to Highland Park to wish Lorene a happy birthday in person. I bought a small box of orange chocolate sticks and a box of pastel mints from Van de Kamp's in Pasadena. (We got them on our way there.) Annie and Beverly had been to Lorene's before we got there; then they left to go to Tustin to pick up Beverly's car. She had Kenny Bird's car while he checked her car over. We had a very pleasant visit with Lorene and Ray, Miriam, and their sweet girls. Ray and Miriam went with little Janet to an open house

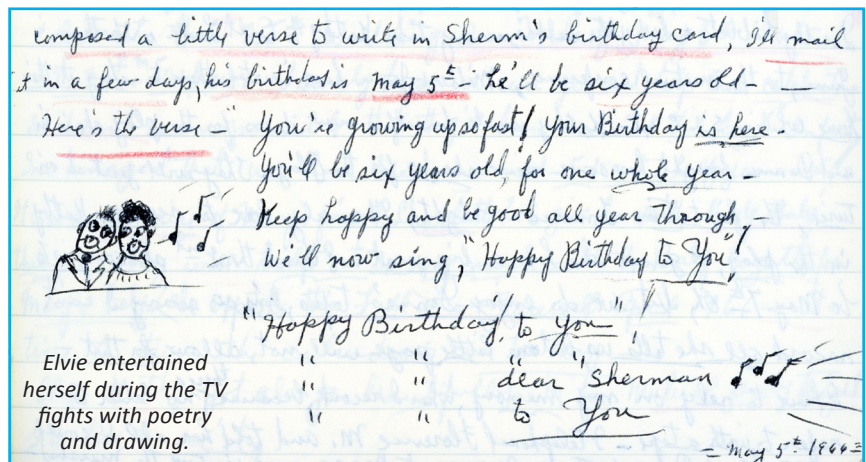
at her school before they came to Lorene's. Carol and Marilyn came in their big car first and Ray came in the little VW car with Miriam and Janet. Bill was home alone watching TV, Dale was at his school to an open house where he teaches. Lorene treated us to some Bubble Up drink and her delicious homemade oatmeal cookies and some chocolate orange sticks that she has bought. She had some pretty cards and money. The Ray Claytons celebrated Lorene's and Marilyn's birthday on Sunday (see April 25). Mary Jorgensen was at home with a cold, but she telephoned Lorene. We surely enjoyed our visit with the Claytons tonight. Sue phoned Lorene this morning. Violet sent a card with \$2.00 in. The neighbors gave Lorene some pretty handkerchiefs. She looked pretty in a new pink house dress.

April 27, Wednesday

Nora Williamson took me to Relief Society this morning. I enjoyed Sr. Robinson's lesson in literature. The objective was, "To Consider Death, with Relationship to Life Situations." It was indeed interesting; she is an excellent teacher. We received a tape from Joan today. We surely enjoyed listening to our sweet Joan tell of her activities, and believe me, she is active. It was wonderful hearing her talk to us; she is such a busy enthusiastic gal. She thanked us for little Janet's birthday gift, Janet was pleased with the sticks of gum and she put the \$2.00 in her little bank. Donna, Rex, and Kathy sent her a darling pink sweater. The Gardner grandparents sent her a doll and doll clothes. Joan was pleased with the tapes Grampa Lou made for her of his life story. She is going to type a copy from them for her Book of Remembrance. Joan was also delighted with the story Donna sent of her life; it's a good thing Joan asked her mother to write the story of her life, or she may never have done it. I'd like to read it, too. Joan and some Relief Society sisters went to a sick sister's home and gave it a good house cleaning last week. The sister has been ill for a long time. She has 7 children under 14. The late snowstorm froze the fruit trees again for the third year in Utah. It is really sad. Little Sherm talked on the tape; he says his dad is going to take him and Sam to the KSL TV show on his birthday, May 5 to see the Admiral Bernie Show, or some such name? He is a cutie. Little Janet was asleep and Sam was in school. Joan and the children may come a week before Mo comes in July. Mo's mother, Grace, may come with them, because Leslie Ann is expecting her baby in July, about the 12th. Lou took Clifton Manlove with him this afternoon to get his unemployment check. Cliff is so lonely now, so he's glad to go with Lou. The county pays Ruth Meier some money to do up Clifton's housework a few hours each week. She cooks some meals for him, too.

April 28, Thursday

We made a tape for Joan yesterday afternoon; she is going to bring some moving pictures she has taken when she comes in July. She wants to take little Janet to Disneyland; it will be her first time to go there. She was too young last time they went. Lou and I had planned on washing the walls and ceiling and woodwork in our bathroom today, but I had a crazy faint spell when we were in Safeway Store. We had to go for some Spic and Span. I almost blacked out. The heart action was not normal and blood pressure was too high. Oh, I wish I were well and strong. I see so many things I want to do in this house. Today's mail brought a nice thank you note from Doris Davies. She and Wayne went to the temple twice with DeWayne before he left for his mission. He is in Ireland now on his mission. He is a fine young man; they are very proud of him and they should be. Doris said my poem and the song for the Strong's reunion was lovely. That was nice of her. She is a lovely person. I've always liked Doris. Lou watched the fights on TV at 9 p.m. I can't endure them, so I composed a little verse to write in Sherm's birthday card. I'll mail it in a few days; his birthday is May 5. He'll be six years old. Here is the verse:



April 29, Friday

After breakfast and the house put in order, Lou and I got started on the bathroom-cleaning job. We took the kitchen table in the bathroom and I stood on it to wash the ceiling and walls up high. He handed me the wet towels; he helped with the lower parts. Our bathroom looks nice with fresh curtains and shower curtain. We finished about noon; the hall will be our next project. We have to take it slow, a little at a time. We had a happy rest listening to a tape from Donna. Rex is about halfway through his big Torginol job. It is a beautiful job; he had a friend help him last weekend on Friday or Saturday. Two union agents came to see the job, they're very interested in the work, but can't decide which Union he belongs in? They took a picture of Rex on the job on Thursday. Donna took her Mutual class (Laurels) to a home for elderly ladies in San Rafael recently. They didn't have a piano in the home, but Donna took John's ukulele and she and the girls sang some of the old gay 90ties songs for the ladies. Donna had the words typed for the



Donna owned this book of Gay 90s songs. It is likely that most of the songs the Laurels sang were in this book.

girls, as they didn't know the old songs very well. She said the ladies surely enjoyed their visit and begged them to come back again. Dorothy Tibbets and her daughter Delphia may take Kathy to Salt Lake with them in June, to the Mutual conference. Miller and Joan have invited them to stay at their home while in Salt Lake. Kathy made herself a new dress for the play she is in and Donna bought her some new slacks for the play. They will put it on twice, the first time tomorrow night. I'd surely love to see our Kathy in the play. I guess she has a big part. I think the second showing is to be May 7. Oh, but we do enjoy Donna's tapes. I'm so sorry I can't record all she tells us, but one little page will not allow for that. I have to rely on my memory when I record, because there is no letter to refer to with a tape. I telephoned Florence Marsh and told her all I could recall of Donna's tape. Margaret Reece was visiting the Marshes. P.S. After Lou's nap, he mowed our lawns with Edgecombs' power mower.

April 30, Saturday

Lorene telephoned last evening; she had some happy news. Her lovely granddaughter, Marilyn Clayton, had received a letter from BYU from the president I think. Anyway, she was informed that she has a four-year scholarship to the university. She will go in September; she went to Provo at Easter vacation time and made arrangements for her room on campus. We're all proud of Marilyn. Lorene had been to a friend's home to meet a Mr. Hamar. He is LDS, is on a high council in Glendale. He has been on a mission to England, I think. He is running for the office of US Senator, from Lorene's district. I hope he is elected. Lou and I have both felt a bit lazy today. I managed to put the house in order with an effort. He watered the lawns and had a nap in the cabaña swing before dinner and another nap on the twin bed after dinner. A big job, like yesterday's cleaning, sorta slows us up for a day or two. Our "get up and go, got up and went." We mailed a tape to Donna today. Today's mail brought us an invitation to an open house at the Ray Haddocks'. Bette and Ray will celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary on May 6, 7:30 to 10 p.m.

I surely hope we can go and help them celebrate. It doesn't seem possible that they've been married that long. In fact, I'm amazed that we have been married 51 and a half years now. It was surely nice of Mary's friend, Charlotte Smith, [a dear friend that worked with Mary at the phone company] to give her all the lovely baby things. Charlotte had a stillborn baby some years ago. She has not had any others since; She gave Mary a bathinette, a bassinet, a toilet chair, and blankets, plus other things (all brand new). They will help out so very much with the baby layette for Mary's baby she expects this fall. Farewell April 1966. It is time to turn the calendars over to May. I hope Kathy got along beautifully in her Mutual play tonight. I'd love to have seen it.



Happy May Day!

May 1, Sunday

It's May Day, tra la la. It has been a lovely, sunny, warm day. We took Bessie the babysitter to church this morning. Lou came back from priesthood for us. We had our fast day service first and I surely enjoyed the lovely testimonies. Then we had Sunday School class work after the fast meeting. It was interesting, too; Br. Robison is an excellent teacher. I broke my fast for dinner in the Beadle's Cafeteria. We like the food they serve there. We drove to Highland Park after dinner and had a nice visit with John and Florence Marsh. They'd just finished their dinner. Their backyard and front yard look lovely. Florence really works hard to keep flowers growing and weeds out. We went to Andersens' from Marshes'; they were finishing their dinner. Lorene was with them; we had a very happy visit with them. It was strange with the couch and big chairs gone. Their new furniture is expected next weekend. Dale and family have the furniture from Andersens in their new home in Ontario. We were delighted when Yvonne and her sweet children called on Andersens this afternoon. They'd seen their daddy off on the airplane, going to Salt Lake and the east on a business trip for Campbell's Soup Company. They were on their way to see Grandma Woodlief before going home to Claremont, California, the new home. Yvonne looked pretty; we took Lorene home from Andersens' tonight after watching the colored television for a couple of hours. We had a snack in the kitchen, too. It's always fun to be with my beloved family.

May 2, Monday

Darn it! I started today's diary on yesterday's page so please make note that we cleaned the hall today and Lou cleaned the pretty wallpaper in our dinette. It looks so nice; I hope to do the woodwork and ceiling tomorrow, if I get rested up a little. We received two postcards from Donna today; she said she mailed Bonnie Jean a check, \$5.00, for the book of the Bailey family. She was going to talk to Mary and Janet about the book. Joan has paid for the book already; she gave it to Bonnie in Salt Lake City. Joan sent two tapes to her mother; she said she had a real nice visit with Aunt Hattie Speirs. She told her about her marriage to Ernest Speirs. Joan really enjoyed her visit; she is working on genealogy, too. We also received a nice letter from Violet Fife. It is lovely spring time there now. She was glad to learn that we went to see Dolores and Nadine on their birthdays, April 25. It was Violet's ward dinner; she was to furnish 24 baked potatoes, wrapped in foil on April 29. She said they were all washed and greased ready for the oven. She was expecting Bevan to call in on his way home from the plane trip to New York. Violet was dreading her checkup on her heart and kidneys by Dr. Broadbent in Cedar next week. I hope he finds her feeling much improved. Good night now. This Grandma is tired. Lou has been in bed an hour. I cooked the soup bones that Annie gave us yesterday.



May 3, Tuesday

Happy birthday to Elaine Vandergrift; I tried to telephone her this afternoon to wish her a happy birthday, but got no answer. I hope she is celebrating her day in a happy way. She is a darling niece. After breakfast Lou helped me get the ceiling in our dinette washed. I was on the table, he handed me the wash cloths. I did the lower part, the window and the corner cupboard, and the dishes in the cupboard after Lou left. He went to take our drapes, from the living room and dinette, to the cleaners. He also took Ruby Hodges to her doctor. She took some clothes to the cleaners, also. They called to see Lou's old boss, Bill Schroeder, at the Venetian blind shop. He hopes to sell the business soon. Lou and Ruby ate lunch at the Headliner Café. He brought the drapes home all nice and clean. They look lovely, like new. We hung the drapes up in the dinette. Our big project is still facing us, washing the front room walls and ceiling. That will be a job! Ruth Meiers is coming to help us with it on Thursday. Lou took a nap in the cabaña swing this afternoon. I rested on the twin bed. Our Social Security check came in the mail today, \$197.60. The cleaning of the drapes cost \$4.00 and a few cents. I'm so happy we did not have to wait a week for them like at the cleaners we sent our clothes to. Ruby told Lou about the place he went to this morning. Sue phoned this afternoon; she has a bad cold. She's been in bed most of the time this past week. I surely hope she will be well by the end of the week for Bette and Ray's open house for their 25th wedding anniversary celebration. Annie phoned to say she and Lorene and Beverly picked out a big cut glass fruit bowl on a silver stand, for all of us to give the Haddocks. The cost was \$16.00 plus tax.

May 4, Wednesday

It was cool and cloudy until about 11 a.m. Lou took me to church this morning for my 9:30 Relief Society teacher's report meeting. Sr. Vera Smith gave the lesson or message for us to take into the ward homes, on "The Importance of Seeking the Lord Early in our Lives." It is a nice message and given well. The theology lesson in Relief Society meeting next, was very interesting, too. Sr. Nora Williamson is an excellent teacher. She taught a lesson on "The Keys of the Priesthood in the Gospel Plan." I enjoyed the testimonies after the lesson. I got up and bore my testimony, also. Lou had a busy day, too, he went to the unemployment office for his check, then he had his hair cut at the barber college in Pasadena and stopped at the Bank of America to deposit the Social Security check. Oh I got that a little mixed up; he ate breakfast at Bob's Restaurant after taking me to church this morning and then he came home and cleaned the wallpaper in the living room. After hearing the "Big Deal" and "As the World Turns" on TV, he went to get his check, his hair cut, and made the bank deposit. He left home about 1:15. After he came home about 3 p.m. we cleaned or washed the north wall and part of the ceiling so we could get the couch moved back in its place. We vacuumed the rug in back of the couch,

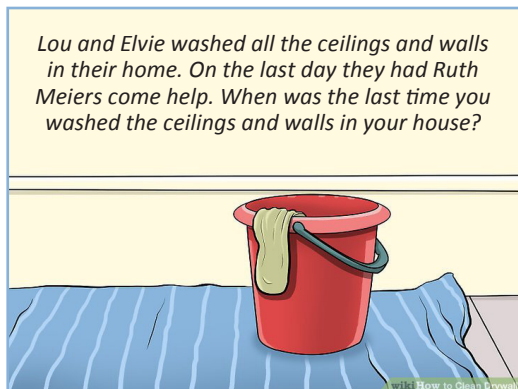
too. We rehung Janet's lovely painting back on the clean wall. Oh, it was a really dirty wall and ceiling. I can't wait to get the rest of the room washed now. It looks so funny with the clean ceiling next to the dirty part. It is a big job, but Ruth Meiers is coming to help wash it tomorrow. We were both tired tonight; we were in bed by 9 p.m. Oh hum! P.S. Today's paper had a picture of Ann Mueller and her little daughter Karen, 5 years old. She was being registered for the Parish Day School kindergarten class. She looks like her daddy Warren. Helen Edgecomb let me have the picture of Ann and Karen Mueller from her paper. I'll send it to Donna. I'll put mine in my scrapbook. Edgecombs got new furniture for their den today; it is pretty.

May 5, Thursday

Happy birthday to you dear Sherman; 6 years old today. I surely hope our little Shermy Gardner is having a happy day. The weatherman said we'd have showers today; he goofed again. We've had a lovely clear sunny day. We have surely had a workout today. Ruth Meiers came this morning at 9:35. She and I stood on tables, me on the dinette table, Ruth on the kitchen table. We kept Lou busy handing us the wet towels (one from Spic and Span water, and one from clear water). We washed the ceiling and walls of our living room and they were dirty from the years since we had them painted, but they look lovely now and will not need painting. Ruth is a good worker and such a nice person. It was fun having her in our home. I cooked three TV Swanson chicken dinners at noon. We ate while we watched the "Big Deal" and "As The World Turns" on television. She helped us put the room in order. Lou tried to make her take \$8.00 but she would only take the \$6.00. She said it was like a party with the dinner and all. Oh we are so thankful to have that big room nice and clean, with clean drapes up, too. Ruth helped Lou hang the drapes while I cleaned the pictures and hung them. I received a nice note from sister Bonnie Jean today. She thanked me for contacting the family here in California about the Bailey family book. She also thanked me for the picture of me that I sent her. She said she had a special place for it. She is sweet and so are her lovely daughters. Shonnie graduates from high school in three weeks. She makes her own clothes. Sherril starts her drivers training soon. She has four darling girls; Leslie and Holly are the two younger girls. The big spring on Lou's garage door broke; Mr. Edgecomb helped him get the door up and put the new spring on, he is such a wonderful neighbor.

May 6, Friday

Yesterday Helen Edgecomb invited me in to see their new furniture in the den. It used to be Grandma Low's room. I had her come and see our nice clean living room; we're both pleased with our nice looking rooms. Stanley painted their room before the new furniture came. I had a nice talk with Helen about our religion, too; she seemed

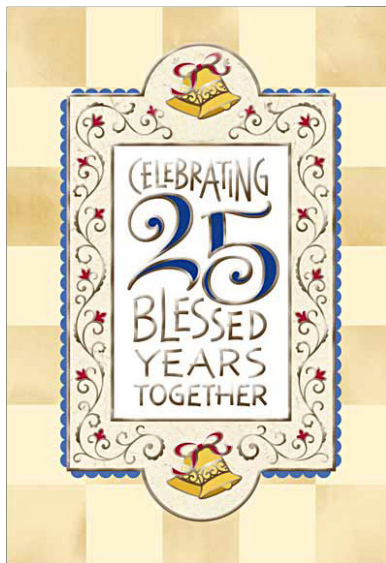


interested. Lou and Stan went to the Fedco Discount Store to get the new spring for our garage door yesterday. I did the washing this morning, three runs. Lou went to see Clifton Manlove; he took him to the Market Basket and the Safeway Store. Lou bought some things from each store; he left his wallet on the dresser and had to come home for it before he could pay for the groceries. I received a Mother's Day gift from Donna, Rex, and Kathy. It is a lovely big white satin and straw handbag, so pretty. I love it. Donna works in that department in Macy's nice store. We also received a tape from Donna. She started her tape out by singing and strumming on John's



Ray and Bette Haddock on their wedding day. On May 6, 1966 they celebrated their 25th Anniversary.

ukulele. I had a time to keep the tears back when I heard her sweet voice singing "Peg O' My Heart," "Peggy O' Neal," and "When You Wore a Tulip." When Lou came he enjoyed her sweet singing and we hummed and sang along with her. We smiled when she said, "Now, everybody sing." We were doing our best, ha ha! Tonight was Donna's Hawaiian luau. She has been working on it for days. I'd like to look in on the party; it is the Mutual of both wards (Greenbrae and San Rafael). Kathy will go to Salt Lake



City in June with the Tibbets; she'll stay until Joan and family come to California in July. Mary entered a contest at work, "How to have safety on the highways," She was one of 19 chosen, out of 350 contestants to go to Sacramento with the boss to learn who the winner will be. (Good luck Mary.) [Mary didn't win the grand prize but she did get a small cash award.] Donna's Mutual class had a lady come and give the girls a demonstration on the Holiday Cosmetics. They had a fun time with facials and etcetera. We went to Highland Park this evening. We parked our car and went in Beverly's

car to Burbank to Ray and Bette Haddocks'. The honored couple looked handsome, happy, and young more like a bride and groom. Their 3 young sons all were helping to make the affair pleasant. One was greeting folks at the door, another having guests talk in the mike for a tape recording and the third assisting in the kitchen and gift room. Little sister Susan was here, there, and everywhere. Elaine V. had charge of refreshments. Ruth Haddock was at the punch bowl. Everything was delicious. Ray gave Bette an electric dishwasher and toaster, and 25 silver dollars on a beautiful silver tree. He also gave her a lovely gold trophy with her name engraved on it and the date, 1941-1966. In between the dates is engraved the word patience. He is a devoted husband indeed. It was all very lovely. Ray showed me in their guest book a poem I composed for their wedding 25 years ago. It was beautifully printed by Glen Andersen. Bette said she wished I had done one for their silver wedding, so do I, so sorry I didn't. We didn't stay long because Bill was home in his chair. Their good neighbor Elizabeth sat with him until we got back home. The Haddocks received some lovely gifts. Our group, Andersens, Claytons, and Renshaws gave them a cut glass fruit bowl on a silver stand; cost was \$16.00 plus tax. It is very pretty, I think. Annie, Lorene, and Beverly picked it out at Ivers Department Store.

May 7, Saturday

It was a pretty spring day, sunny, and clear. I surely am enjoying our nice clean living room. I'm so very glad we have the wall, ceiling, and woodwork done, the drapes cleaned, and etcetera. I didn't do much work today, just put the house in order. Lou worked in the yard all morning; he cut the lawns and etcetera. The chain broke on the power mower, but Stanley Edgecomb fixed it. He is such a handy man. He can do anything, I guess. I spent my morning making a tape recording to send to Donna. Lou talked to her on the tape when he came in the house. Florence Marsh phoned to tell me she had received a lovely big white handbag and Mother's Day card from Rex, Donna, and Kathy. She also received a \$20.00 check from Ruth and Dick Deal. She is invited to dinner tomorrow to Florence and Ernest Oateses' home. So she and John will be happy this Mother's Day as usual. My sweet Lou gave me \$20.00 for Mother's Day, and he is taking me out to dinner tomorrow (I'm lucky too). I wish all mothers could be as well blessed as I am. Today's mail brought a beautiful card, "To Grandmother on Mother's Day" from Mary and Jon Tibbets, bless 'em.



May 8, Sunday

I could hear it raining in the night; it was a surprise after such a lovely day yesterday. The moon looked so pretty when I went to bed last night. It has rained off and on lightly all day. We had

a very lovely program in Sunday School honoring mothers. A quartet sang "M-O-T-H-E-R" and "That Wonderful Mother of Mine." Glen Glancy sang "Little Mother of Mine," Judy Williams and Jay Munns paid tribute to their mothers. The Junior Sunday School came in singing "Mother Dear, I Love You So." They were humming the song while they marched in, darling kiddies. Little poems were given by Donald Chubbuck, Julie McGregor, Kevin Kratzer, Mark Linderman, Kelly Christensen, and Roger Anderson. The kiddies sang "One I Love With All My Heart." Our Sunday School gave each mother a beautiful long stemmed white carnation. I had a bouquet of four big white carnations, one for mother, one for grandmother, one for great-grandmother, and of all things one because I was in my 70ties. No one stood up for 90, no one for 80, so when they asked if anyone was in their 70ties, up gets yours truly. I know several of the sisters are older than I am, but they didn't stand up. Well, I'm proud of every year the dear Lord has let me live here, so I stood up for the count (73 years old). Edna Hart said to me after Sunday School, "Elvie, you made me ashamed of myself, I should have stood up." I know it does embarrass some ladies to tell their age, but it never has embarrassed me. I'm a bit queer, eh? I enjoyed the sacrament meeting this afternoon. I got a birthday card ready to mail to Mark Shattuck. His day is May 11.

May 9, Monday

I composed this rhyme in a verse to Mark Shattuck last evening. I enclosed some gum (6 sticks) and \$2.00. He will treat the family to gum on his birthday. I always send enough gum for all. I tape it flat to a card and of course I put an extra stamp on the envelope. Here is the verse:

*You are growing up so fast, Mark dear,
You add a numeral to your age this year.
Instead of one number, now there'll be two,
It's a stepping-stone in this life for you.
We hope your birthday is as happy as can be,
Keep good and livelong, to enjoy numeral
three.*

*9 years old, 1
10 years old, 2
100 years old, 3*

10

Happy Birthday Mark, 10 year old



Mark in 1956.

Oh, these precious granddaughters of mine, I do love them all so very much. Joan said she would send a picture of Janet and Sherm soon; she thought they'd be ready in time for the Mother's Day card. Florence Marsh phoned to say she had received a lovely Mother's Day card from Joan today. I received a letter from my cousin, Daphne Edgel Child. She enclosed three sets of pictures, three stamp pictures of my grandparents, my great-grandparents, and three of my great grandparents (husband and wife together). I am delighted to have these precious pictures of the Bailey family. Daphne's grandmother, and my grandfather are brother and sister. Daphne enclosed a family group sheet for me to fill out for her of Lou and me and our children. She wants it for her own record. She sent Lorene three sets of pictures of Bailey grandparents and a family group sheet for Lorene to fill out. I guess she sent Annie and Sue and Violet the same. I'm going to send the money for the pictures when I fill in the sheet. The stamp pictures are 10¢ a piece and the larger one of the couple, 15¢ each.

May 10, Tuesday

It was cloudy and cool all day, with some slight drizzles at times. Lou and I defrosted our Frigidaire this morning. Lou took care of the frost in the freezer part. I cleaned the bottom part after he was finished. We went for Ruby Hodges at eleven and took her to her doctor for a shot of some kind, because of her headaches. We took her to the Slenderline Dress Shop to take a dress back she didn't like on herself after she got it home. Ruby insisted on treating us to lunch at Beadle's Cafeteria; it was noon. We surely enjoyed our lunch; it was pot roast so tender and delicious. We went to Lutie Solem's home after lunch and took her and Ruby to Glendora, to see Lutie's daughter, Betty Matthews. She is in a convalescent home there. That sweet dear girl can't walk without the walker. She needed complete rest. She is in her wheelchair or bed most of the time. She is such a lovely person. She has a teenage boy and girl at home with her husband. They're anxious to have her home. She must have a housekeeper before she can go home again. We waited an hour and a half in the home because some friends of Betty's had taken her into town to take care of some business. She was happy to see us when she got there. Lutie wanted to buy us something to eat on our way home but we didn't feel hungry.

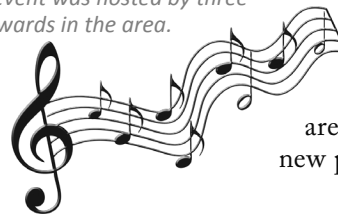
May 11, Wednesday

Happy birthday to dear Mark. I hope our little great grandson Mark Shattuck is happy on this, his 10th birthday. We mailed him a card and \$2.00 on Monday morning. Lou took me to Relief Society this morning and then he went to the Venetian blind shop to help Bill Schroeder with a job; he worked 3 or 4 hours. He ate lunch at Bob's Restaurant the then went to the unemployment office for his check. After that he came home and took a nap. I enjoyed the lesson Sr. Geneva Musser gave for "Homemaking Education." It was on the value of efficient cleaning equipment and supplies. A friend of Sr. Frances Morgan came this morning and gave a talk on needlepoint. It's done with yarn. It's called crewel artwork. I'm not sure how it is spelled, but

it sounds like cruel. It is indeed beautiful work, but very costly, plus a lot of work. She displayed several lovely pieces of her own work. It costs her \$2.00 a lesson and she is still taking lessons. It's not for me. I'd rather spend my time recording in my diary, writing verse, and etcetera. After the meeting, which by the way I opened with prayer, we went into the big hall and sewed. I quilted on the little baby crib quilt that we started last workday. It's a darling quilt, but oh, a hard one to work on. It is tiresome for me. We enjoyed a very nice luncheon at 12:30. We had strawberry cream pie for dessert; it was sooo good and here I am, "battling the bulges!" Well, I do go on a strict diet after each meal, ha ha! Lou went to bed at nine this evening; it was 9:40 when I retired. Melba Kunz brought me home from Relief Society. She is such a dear person. Erma Rosen was with us, she also took the little German lady home; she is a maid for the owner of the Draper Dress Shops.



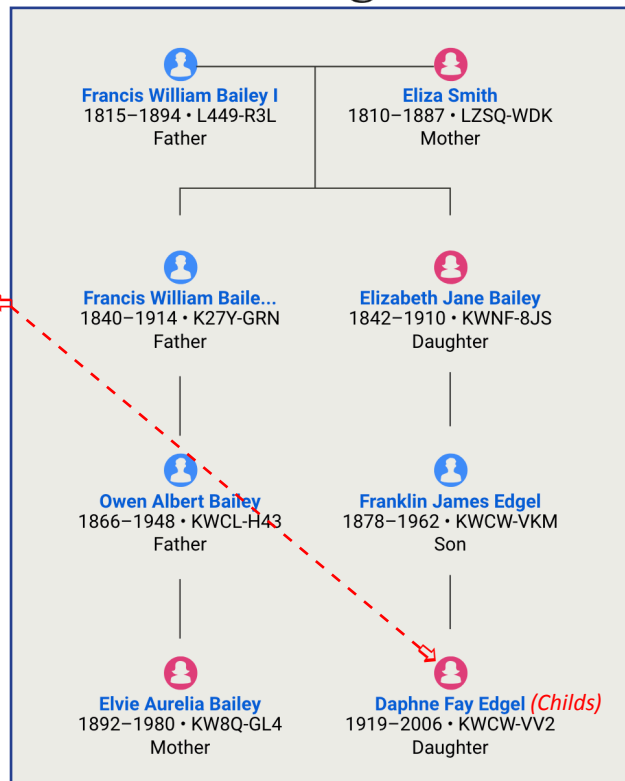
What a thrill it must have been for the Renshaws to meet Myron Florin and other famous musicians from Lawrence Welk's show. That show was one of their all time favorite TV shows. The event was hosted by three LDS wards in the area.



with Mick and family, having a wonderful time and they "hate to come home." Bob and family and Jim and family came to visit "Mom Lydia" on Mother's Day. She had a wonderful Mother's Day, gifts and cards brought her happiness, too. Lutie Solem phoned to thank us for taking her to Glendora Tuesday to see her daughter Betty. She was a bit disturbed over Betty's sad condition. I'm sorry for all of them. We went to the Lawrence Welk Champagne music and dance program tonight in our stake center. It was sponsored by three wards in our stake. The proceeds are to go for the purchase of a new pipe organ for the chapel. We surely enjoyed the evening; we danced a few times, then sat in front of the bandstand and enjoyed the music and entertainment of the L. Welk music makers. Myron Florin was conducting; Mr. Welk was not there. Larry Hooper sang 3 or 4 numbers. Aladdin and Bob Lido sang and entertained us. Dick Dale sang while Myron played his accordion. They are indeed a happy group of fine entertainers. Myron Florin asked if there was any couple in the hall that had been married over 50 years. Some of our ward people called out, "Yes, the Renshaws." He called us up to the stage, shook hands and congratulated us and then he presented us with a record album of his best polka tunes on t h e accordion.

May 12, Thursday

It was good to see Mr. Sunshine peeking through the clouds this afternoon. We've had several cold cloudy days lately. Lou worked for a short time this morning in the yard; he pulled or cut dead flowers out of the garden south of the front porch. I filled in the family group sheet that Daphne Childs sent for me to fill in, information of our family, Lou, myself, and children. I wrote a letter thanking her for sending the pictures of grandparents and great grandparents. I enclosed \$2.00 to pay for the pictures. I owed \$1.65. I told her to keep the change for the printing fund. I wrote postcards to Mary and to Joan thanking them for my beautiful Mother's Day cards. I received a nice letter from Lydia Bailey; she sent a newspaper clipping of Jim and Andrea's baby girl, Margaret Ann. She is a cutie. She was in the paper with some other 1-year-old babies (Utah's best crop, eh?). It was raining when Lydia wrote on May 10. Lydia worked in another department from her regular job; she was folding huge sheets of plastic for the kits they sent out. She enjoyed the new job. She may go back and do some more when they get the plastic in. She liked the boss in this department much better than her own boss in the magazine department (Children's Friend). Lydia and Owen are expecting their daughter Mick over Decoration Day, May 30. They are coming to get their daughter Cherie from BYU in Provo. Bill and Earlene Bailey and their two children are in California now, visiting



He also autographed a card with his picture in color for us. I shook hands with Bob Lids, Dick Dale, and Aladdin. I told them how much we enjoy their TV Saturday night program. They thanked us kindly; they are such pleasant men, clean and good looking. We came home at midnight. They played until 12:30 a.m. Lou had to play the new record on both sides before he went to bed. Oh, happy day for two older folks.



May 13, Friday

Lucky Friday the 13th today. We didn't get up until 10 a.m.; our night out last night called for extra sleeping. Today's mail brought a tape from Donna. It was so much fun listening to her talk to us about their busy life. Janet left the children with David at home on Mother's Day and went to Donna's alone to relax and spend the day with her mom. How sweet of David to let her have this day without the kiddies to annoy her. Mary and Jon came to be with Mom, also. Donna had a happy day and some nice gifts from her children. She read John's cute Mother's Day card. Kathy cleaned the house up on Saturday while Donna was working at Macy's. She waxed floors and all. They went to sacrament meeting in Petaluma Ward. They got the giggles when both Donna and Kathy kicked off their shoes in church. Donna slipped her foot in Kathy's shoe, thinking it was hers and had room to spare. Donna's foot is so tiny. Kathy's shoe was passed on to Jon; he put his foot in it. Jon has a small foot for a man. Well, they had a hard time to control their giggles. Kathy is a good sport, she doesn't mind being ribbed about her nice generous sized feet. Ha ha! Donna told about the Hawaiian luau Mutual party. It sure sounded like fun with delicious food and etcetera. It was a lot of hard work, but a wonderful party. Rex washed the dishes after the dinner. Janet and Dave are going on a camping trip over the Memorial holiday. They will leave little Donna with Grama Marsh and Aunt Mary. Both are anxious to have little Donna Shattuck for the few days her family is camping out in the mountains. We made a tape for Donna today. This morning Lou cut our lawns with Edgecombs' power mower. He went to see Clifton Manlove this afternoon. He showed Cliff how to cook a TV dinner (Swanson's chicken dinner). Cute, eh? I sent Donna the two sets of pictures of grandparents that Daphne Childs sent to me.

May 14, Saturday

Beverly Andersen telephoned this morning to tell us that their new living room furniture came this morning; a couch and two chairs, I think. Anyway they are happy with it; she said they were coming to Pasadena to the Blue Chip Stamp Center to buy a new lamp and a cassock (low seat without a back). Lorene was coming with them. Dale and Annette were bringing their children in from Ontario this afternoon to stay with the Andersens while they went to a social or something. Bev said they were keeping the plastic covers on the new furniture for a while. The Highland Park real estate lady,



Donna Shattuck circa 1967, in 1966 her grama and aunt are looking forward to having her come visit while her family camps.

Mrs. Ardema, phoned to tell us there is a 3-bedroom house for sale at 5141 Stratford Road, asking \$19,000. She thinks we can buy it for \$18,000. Lou doesn't seem too interested, we like it here too well, I guess. I cleaned the house and used the hand sweeper today. Lou went to the Safeway Store for some supplies we needed. He enjoyed his nap after lunch. I wrote a letter to Violet, five pages long. I didn't get Lydia's letter, written as I'd hoped to do. Maybe later, eh? The Edgecombs took his three sisters to see their desert house and to Big Bear on Friday, I think.

May 15, Sunday

Lou got up at 7 a.m. dressed and ate his breakfast at Bob's Restaurant. I took a shower, made beds, ate a banana, and got ready for stake conference. We put out some Buggetta last evening; Lou got a box full of snails this morning when he came from Bob's. We picked Bessie, the babysitter, up at 9:15. The morning session of conference was very interesting with all good speakers. Our ward bishop, Orlin Munns, gave the invocation. The East Pasadena Ward choir furnished two beautiful numbers with Truman Fisher conducting the choir. The first speaker was Br. George Turner. He was released from being the stake clerk this morning. The new stake clerk, Br. Frandsen, gave a fine talk. The new Sunday School stake superintendent, Br. Gelta, spoke. Br. Don Mortenson was released and he also spoke. Edith M. Nash, from the general board Sunday School in Salt Lake, gave a good talk. She is

a school teacher with a cute sense of humor. President James Ellsworth spoke, then Elder Christenson, from Salt Lake City, spoke on Home Evening and the home teacher. The choir sang the Hallelujah song; we all stood up while they sang. I was delighted this morning when Sue Gordon Palfreyman came over to Lou and me before the meeting started. She is visiting her father, Robert L. Gordon. I didn't know her at first. She left her children home in Utah, with her husband and Grandma Palfreyman. She said she came to see her father and relax. She looked well. We ate a light lunch at home and rested a short while then went back to the second session of conference. We took Bessie with us. I

enjoyed this afternoon conference session. The same choir sang for us. The opening prayer was by Bishop Coford. The speakers were Carl Warnick, Lewis Ballard, H.K. Berry, LaRay Hogan (daughter of Elder Christenson), Sr. Edith Nash, and Br. Cliff Cummings. The choir sang "In Death Shall Things be Made Alive." The benediction was by Bishop Christensen of the Las Flores Ward. It was a wonderful

conference. We drove to Highland Park to look at the house on Stratford Road; it is not far from Annie's. P.S. Andersens have a pretty new table lamp and a cossack, or footstool. They got them with Blue Chip Stamps.

May 16, Monday

Stanley Edgecomb took his three visiting sisters, on Sunday, to see some friends, or relatives, in Long Beach. They stayed overnight Sunday. He and Helen went to pick them up this afternoon. He got us up this morning when he was trying to fix a short in the horn on his car. "Honk, honk, all morning, until he got it fixed. I changed our bed linen and put out four runs of laundry. It kept me busy all morning. Lou rested in the cabaña swing after lunch and I rested on my bed. It has been a lovely clear afternoon. It was a bit overcast this morning however. I haven't met Stanley's three sisters yet, but I have heard them talking and seen them going and coming from the Edgecombs' car. Two of them resemble Stanley. They are all nice looking gals.



May 17, Tuesday

It has been a lovely sunny day, not hot, very pleasant. We met all three of Stanley Edgecomb's sisters this morning. They are very pleasant and friendly, like he is. Helen took them to Bullock's Pasadena Store this morning and after lunch she took them to see her mother, Mrs. Low, in the convalescent home in Duarte. They have tickets to see the Lawrence Welk TV program this evening. After lunch Lou took me around my Relief Society district. We couldn't find one person home in any of the six homes in my district; so, I was through in a short time. I'm sorry not to find anyone at home, but glad they're all well enough to be out enjoying this lovely day. I'm also glad to have my visiting teaching done for May. Lou let me off at home and then he drove over to chat with Clifton Manlove. That poor man is so lost and frustrated without Laura; it's sad. I wanted to answer Lydia's letter, but darn it, I had a crazy dizzy spell in my eyes. I couldn't see too well. I took an aspirin and rested on my bed for a while. I wrote to Lydia this evening after dinner. And I walked to the mailbox on Virginia Avenue to mail it. Oh, it was a lovely evening, calm and beautiful. Pasadena is a really pretty city; I love it. I'm so very thankful I have eyesight to see the lovely flowers, trees, and beauty all around me.

May 18, Wednesday

The Edgecombs took Stanley's three sister, who are visiting here from Maine, to Disneyland for the day. I have enjoyed hearing their happy voices and laughter when they've been in the yard. They are so friendly. Lou took me to Relief Society this morning and then he took Clifton Manlove to Dr. Don Anderson to have a tooth filed. He broke a piece off of it yesterday while eating something. Our regular Social Science teacher, Sr. Lucille Martell, was out of town. We had a very sweet sister from the South Pasadena Ward give the lesson; she is the Social Science teacher there. Sorry I didn't get her name, but she really gave an excellent lesson on "Teaching the

Gospel in the Home (Two Worlds as one)." My dear friend Nora Williamson brought me home in her big black Cadillac. Lou was home sitting on the front porch with David Fife, our little neighborhood boy. I gave him a stick of gum; he always asks me to look and see if I have any gum. He is 5 years old and a cute kid. After lunch, Lou took me to the post office. He went to pick up Clifton Manlove. Cliff likes to ride to the unemployment office with Lou on Wednesdays. I bought a book of stamps and ten postcards at the post office and two anniversary cards and some brown paper bags to mail the tape recordings in, at the stationery store. I then went to Helen's Variety Store for a few items I wanted (hand lotion and velvet bows). I walked home; Lou came a few minutes after I got here. Today's mail brought a nice little thank you note from Bette and Ray Haddock. Bette says she still thinks that I should compose a poem to them, for their 25th wedding anniversary, as I did for their wedding day. I would like to do it for them, if I can get my brain working again.

May 19, Thursday

I had one of those nights when the sleep center wasn't cooperating. It was after four this morning before I could drop off in slumber. I was up about 8 a.m. and cooked breakfast for Lou. I put the house in order and tried to concentrate on a tribute poem to Bette and Ray Haddock in commemoration of their 25th wedding anniversary. Lou was busy in the yard cutting the ivy back; he never lets me forget that I planted the ivy, "the stuff" as he calls it, ha ha! Well, I love the pretty green ivy, but it does grow out of control if not cut back. It took most of my day to compose the little tribute in rhyme to Bette and Ray. I hope they will enjoy my efforts. I read it to Lou and he was kind in his approval of it. I also read it to Annie and Lorene via phone. They both said it was lovely. I guess it is okay for an amateur. Bette and Ray are really wonderful parents; I'd like to compose something really nice for them. Lou and I both love them; in fact, we love all of our sweet nieces and nephews. Sue phoned from Burbank this evening; she is having a time to get over the flu. She wanted to know if we got a letter from Daphne Child with the pictures of grandparents and etcetera. I told her yes. I also told her about the Strong's meeting at Dolores Jones's home on June 4. I told her I hoped she would be able to go. I talked to Annie tonight, via phone, she said she'd talk to Dick Johnston and to her son Glen in the morning and try to make arrangements for one of them to see that Aunt Sue is picked up June 4 in case Bette or Elaine can't go to Tustin on that date. We want Sue to be there, as the reel of tape from the Strong's reunion program, on March 7, will be played for us.

May 20, Friday

It was overcast this morning and sunny in the afternoon. Stanley's sisters left with all their luggage in Stan's car; they are going to San Francisco for a visit. Stanley and Helen took them to the airport. Today's mail brought a tape from Donna. We were listening to her tape when my visiting teacher Jeanne Marsh came. So we turned off

*Thank
You!*
From
Bette & Ray Haddock

the Sony machine while we visited with her. She is a nice person; we always enjoy her visit. Her mother couldn't come today. Donna says the weather was beautiful, a bright sunny morning. She was so happy sounding. She had been watering the flowers and plants in their yard. She loves sunshine and flowers. Donna was happy with the pictures I sent her of our grandparents and great-grandparents. She sent one set to Janet. I sent two sets to Donna. She is sending a book of Primary songs to Doug for his birthday, May 25. Doug has a nice voice; he loves to sing. Little Donna Shattuck is going to stay with Donna and family over the Memorial Day holiday, while Janet, David, and the boys are camping in the mountains somewhere. Donna told about the cute play that Kathy was in. It is a Ruth and Nathan Hale production "Five on a Honeymoon." She said Kathy had a big part; she played a teenage daughter. I think her name was Neva [Nedra], but not sure. Rex's Torginol job is coming along nicely. The lodge has asked him to do some stairs when he is finished the big job for them. We surely enjoyed the tape. I can't begin to record all of the interesting things she tells us. I phoned Florence Marsh to tell her the highlights of Donna's tape. She told me of their joy last weekend when Ruth and Dick Deal and their kids Linda and Kenny came to visit them from Oakland. Florence Marsh and Florence Oates spent one day with them at Disneyland. They also went with the Oateses' to see the new Century City in Los Angeles. Well anyway, it was all wonderful. Lou and I made a tape for Donna and family this afternoon. Lou mailed it this evening at the mailbox on Virginia Avenue. P.S. We received an invitation to Carl David Warnick's wedding reception on June 4 at Warnick's home.

May 21, Saturday

The sun managed to show up this late afternoon. Lou and I took everything out of our cooler cupboard this morning. I washed all the shelves and inside of the cooler. It is nice and clean now. Lou is a big help to hand me the wash cloths and to help get the things in and out of the cupboards. I appreciate his help; it saves a lot of time and aches. Today's mail brought a nice letter from sister Violet. She enjoyed her Mother's Day. Dolores and Bevan sent Rodello Hunter's book "House of Many Rooms." It is a true story of an old fashioned family who lived in Heber City. Violet says, "It is a joy to read." Yvonne and Don sent a large terrycloth tablecloth, white with red flowers and fruit in the center. It is very pretty. They also sent Violet's favorite cologne. She received pretty cards, too. Loda and Wilford took her out to dinner on Mother's Day evening. Otto had a speaking engagement; he had to talk at the fireside meeting after church, so he couldn't go with them. Violet had another (pro-time?) test. The nurse couldn't find the vein in her arm, so she took the blood from Violet's finger. They always find it difficult to find Violet's veins. Ouch! Otto went on a trip Thursday to Sunday. He will be a guide for a group that wants to visit points

of interest in Southern Utah. He is the boy to take along; he knows where to find anything in that area, especially in the Cedar Mountains. Lou hasn't felt very well, no pep today. He decided to let the lawns go for a few days longer and says he'll cut them next week. I did get the house put in order and the kitchen and bathroom floors washed. "My get up and go got up and went," also, I guess. Lou went to the Safeway Store after his nap. I finished dusting, exciting life, eh?

May 22, Sunday

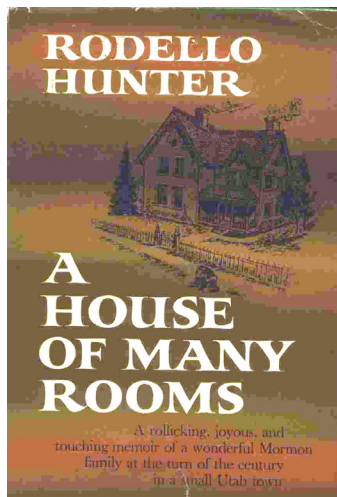
'Twas cool and overcast all day long, no sunshine today, but we had "Sunshine in our Hearts." It was pleasant to go to Sunday School and sacrament meeting. We had a nice barbecued chicken for dinner. Lou bought it from the Safeway Store yesterday. I baked a casserole of potato au gratin before Sunday School this morning (Betty Crocker); it is real good. It is the first time I've tried it, but it will not be the last. Annie phoned to tell us there is a house for sale about three doors from her on Stratford Road. She is on North Avenue 55, Stratford is the cross street. We'll look at it sometime soon, I guess. We went to sacrament meeting (we got 10 gallons of gasoline at Fedco on our way to church). We picked up the babysitter, Bessie, also. We had a very nice meeting; Kathy Merrill sang two solos, accompanied by Kathleen Nelson. The youth speakers were Gordon Armstrong, Brent Major, and Heidi Kratzer. Our main speakers were Helen and Clayne Robison. Lou paid \$35.00 on the ward budget. I'm glad it is paid. This evening I got a birthday card addressed and ready to mail to our little great grandson Douglas Shattuck. He'll be five years old on May 25. I composed this little verse to him and enclosed \$2.00 and some gum.

*My diary says it's your birthday time, golly sakes alive,
You are growing up so fast; now, you'll be five!
Have a "Happy Birthday" sonny;
Mama will help you spend the money.
Always remember, we love you,
Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou.*

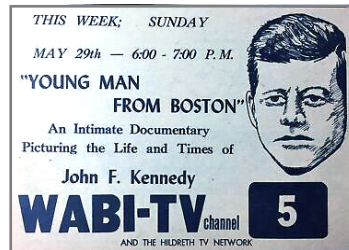
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May 23, Monday

Lou worked in the yard this morning; he cut the lawns with Stanley's power mower. I mailed a birthday card to little Doug Shattuck, at the mailbox on Virginia Street. I put out two runs of washing this morning; the sunshine got through to us by noon. I like cool mornings to work in. Lou went over to talk to Clifton Manlove after lunch. I did some scrapbook work and folded the clothes. This afternoon we drove over to Highland Park to look at the house on Stratford Road, near Andersens' house, about three doors from them. The owner was working in the yard cleaning it up. He took us through the place. It is really nice inside; he has done a lot of work. It has new cupboards, an electric stove, linoleum, and tile, but the place is too big for us. It has large rooms, too much yard, and etcetera. He is asking \$21,000. He was very pleasant and agreed it was too big for us. We called in Annie's to report. Dale was



there; we had a nice visit. Bill and Beverly came home from work shortly. They all insisted that we stay there and eat dinner with them. It is always fun to eat and visit with these precious souls. Lou washed the dishes, I dried them, and Beverly put them away. We made Annie stay put in a chair. We watched a special program on television, "The Man From Boston," the story of President John F. Kennedy's life. I had seen it before on our TV last year, but I enjoyed it just as much this time. We had planned on going to talk to John and Florence, but it was too late by then, after 9 p.m.



May 24, Tuesday

It was a lovely cool sunny afternoon. I did my ironing this morning and looked over the Relief Society lesson for tomorrow this afternoon. It is the literature lesson. Lou went out to visit some of the Venetian blind shops and to have his hair cut. I telephoned Florence Marsh to tell her we'd decided to stay here, in our little home and not move to Highland Park. She can tell Br. Brooks not to bother looking up houses for sale for us. Lou wants to stay here as long as he can drive his car; I think I do, too. That dear friend, Florence, read my poem "Eternal Youth" today in their Relief Society. The lesson was on "Facing Death" to help us view death with confident affirmation, rather than with dread. My poem is about this house of clay we live in and how it will be renewed in eternal life. She said several of the sisters asked for a copy of the poem. That was a nice compliment, bless her dear heart. She said she told them about me and my daughter, Donna (her "darling daughter-in-law"). Our Relief Society president, Sr. Eunice Stout, phoned this morning to ask me if I would open the meeting tomorrow with prayer. I told her I'd be happy to do so, and I will. I telephoned Nora Williamson to ask if I could ride to Relief Society with her in the morning. She said yes, she'd pick me up on her way. She is a dear; Lou has to be at the unemployment office by nine tomorrow. That is too early to leave me at church. It is Lou's so called, "review day" tomorrow.

May 25, Wednesday

Happy birthday to you, dear Douglas! I hope little Doug is enjoying his 5th birthday anniversary. We received a thank you note from Mark this afternoon; he wrote it himself; he has a very nice handwriting. He thanked us for the card, the gum, the \$2.00, and the "cute poem" as he called it. Oh, it is a thrill to receive a little letter from our darling great-grandson. Mark's birthday was May 11; he was 10 years old. Lou went to the unemployment office this morning for his check, \$43.00. Nora Williamson took me to Relief Society. I opened the meeting



Doug Shattuck 1961.

with prayer, Nora closed with prayer. We had a very lovely, interesting, literature lesson given by Sr. Helen Robinson on "Facing Death." Several sisters gave short parts in the lesson (poems). Sr. Helen Hinckley Jones was a visitor; she is the stake literature teacher. She read a poem. Jeanne Marsh sang two lovely solos, appropriate to the lesson material. It was all very nice. Sr. Alice Smith brought several copies of the lovely composition she had, author not known. Several of the sisters wanted a copy of it when Sr. Musser gave it on workday in her lesson. (They are sisters.) I got a copy to mail to Donna; I think it is very lovely. It is in a prayer form; I'll put a copy in my scrapbook, too. Ruby Hodges telephoned tonight about 9:45. She'd received word from her nephew, in Salt Lake City, via phone, that Claude Renshaw and his wife Ethel are coming to California. They'll arrive at Ruby's home on Friday afternoon or evening. Ruby wanted to ask us if we thought that Ruth Meier would come tomorrow or Friday morning to help her clean through her house, vacuum, and etcetera. Lou phoned Ruth and gave her Ruby's telephone number.

Eternal Youth

*You say I'm growing old and I live in the past, dwelling on the memories that within me last.
But I answer you with words of truth, "My friend, I have eternal youth."*

*True, my hair has turned to snowy white, my eyes no longer are clear and bright,
And the furrows on my brow are deep, I nod in church and fall asleep.*

*My hearing is not so keen, I know, my footsteps are faltering and slow,
These things, my friend, that you see today are but a worn and weary house of clay.*

*This cloak of Flesh has served me well, but me, I'm here inside the shell.
'Ere long I'll shed this house of clay and in peace await this glorious day*

*When renews, this robe of flesh will rise to become my precious, eternal prize.
Then, safe within my Savior's fold, you'll see, I wasn't growing old.*



May 26, Thursday

It rained in the night and drizzled off and on this morning. It has been cool and overcast all day, but I was glad for the cool weather to do my big job of washing the woodwork, walls, and ceiling in the back porch. Lou was there to assist in every way. He moved the table and step stool for me and handed me the washcloths. I washed and ironed the curtains and hung them up. We are happy to have this job done, believe me! The bedrooms are our next project, but we'll rest a while first.

Today's mail brought an invitation to Janice Alder and Elmayah Doezie's wedding reception on Friday the 17th of June. It will be at her parents' home. They'll be married in the Los Angeles LDS Temple. We drove over to visit with Ruby Hodges this evening. She phoned earlier, she wasn't feeling at all well. She said Ruth Meier was coming in the morning to help her clean the house up and to give it a good vacuuming and dusting before her company comes. She is expecting her nephew, Claude Renshaw, his wife Ethel, and their daughter Kathy and her husband some time tomorrow afternoon or evening. Lou took the old worn out sponge plate off of Ruby's mop stick and put the new sponge plate on it. We had a nice visit with Ruby; she has had some very severe headaches the past several weeks and dizzy spells. The poor little lady, I wish she felt better. We came home at nine in time for L.T. to watch the boxing. I hate the fights! Men trying to knock each other's brains out! What brains?



*Claude Renshaw
son of Horace
Wilford Renshaw
who is Ruby's
brother.*

May 27, Friday

I washed the bedroom curtains this morning in spite of the gloomy looking weather. It rained a little in the night. Lou wrote a \$25.00 check to send to Donna for her birthday. We mailed it in her birthday card, plus a note and a cute prayer, contributed by my friend, Alice Smith. I asked her for a copy of this prayer in verse. I think it is really lovely with a cute sense of humor. I'll put a copy in my scrapbook, also. Ruth Meier phoned from Ruby's house. Ruby was in dreadful pain; she had talked to Dr. Allen. He couldn't come out, but he told her to get to the St. Luke Hospital and have them check her. The pain was in her chest; she thought it was a heart attack. I think Dr. Allen thought it was a heart attack, too. Ruth took Ruby to the hospital; Lou drove to the hospital and let Ruth go home. He stayed until they'd checked Ruby and given her a shot to relax her and relieve the pain. It wasn't a heart attack, but the pain was caused from her "inner nerves." Lou can't remember the technical name for it. Anyway, we're glad it isn't heart trouble. Lou took Ruby home from the hospital; she was feeling much better. Claude and Ethel Renshaw and married daughter Kathy and her husband, went to a motel and then out to see Ruby this evening. Florence Hodges stayed all night with Ruby. I received a nice thank you note from Bette Haddock, for the poem tribute I sent to her. She said, they read it in their family home night program, and they all loved it. They left for Provo on May 25, to attend Jerry and Janet's graduation from BYU. We received an announcement for Steven Bird's graduation from Carlsbad High School. It is on Friday evening, June 10, at 8:15 in the high school Gymnasium. Steven is such a nice kid and good looking, too. A tape came from Donna this afternoon. I'll talk about it on the next page. Her tapes are the highlight of our week.

May 28, Saturday

I think it rained a little in the night, or we had heavy dew! We made a tape recording for Donna and mailed it. Her tape yesterday, started out with Kathy's talk to be given in

seminary. It was in story form, on Brigham Young's life. It was interesting, but Kathy had a cold in her throat and the more she talked the more hoarse her voice sounded; I wanted to give her a sip of lemon juice. Rex wasn't feeling very well, he had a cold; he has almost finished the big Torginol job, about one week's more work. Donna and Mary are looking after little Donna Shattuck, while her parents and brothers are camping out in the Big Basin, over the Memorial holiday. Dave got a '55 or '56 Mercury car for a job he did on a friend's car. He is letting Rex have it for \$100 to use for work. We received a letter from Joan today; she enclosed a darling picture of Sherman and Janet, 5x7. Oh, they are beautiful children. I was so thrilled with their picture. Sherm went to Colorado Springs with his Grandpa Rollie Gardner and his Uncle Sherman. Joan says they miss him a lot; he is such a talker, a cute character. Sam (the Indian boy) leaves June 3, with a bus full of Indian children, for Arizona to spend summer vacation with their own people. Joan has arranged for a wonderful birthday gift for her mother. She says she got a special deal on some silverware (William A. Rogers), 12 place settings, with five pieces in each setting. Janet, Joan, Mary, John, and Kathy are giving it to Donna. Joan sent the lovely birthday card to John, in Berlin, for his own signature. I'm sure this lovely gift will please their mom. John will mail the card to Janet and she will get Mary's and Kathy's signature on it with her own. Joan sent the silver to Mary until Donna's birthday. Sweet Joan will not even be there to see Donna receive it.



The silverware Joan gave mom in 1966. Mary has it now.

May 29, Sunday

'Twas cold and cloudy most of today. The sun did get through this late afternoon. They are working on the installation of the new pipe organ in our chapel; it will take several weeks to do the job, but we have an electric organ, loaned to us until they get the big pipe organ installed. I enjoyed Sunday School (always do). Br. Wayne Knight gave the lesson in our class today and did a good job of it. Our regular teacher, Br. Robison, was out of town. Lou and I called to see how Ruby was after Sunday School. She feels much better, but weak. Florence Hodges was with her; she stayed a couple of nights with Ruby. Claude Renshaw and family are at a motel in Pasadena. They have been to see Ruby a couple of times. They took her a nice prime rib dinner from the cafeteria last

evening. She enjoyed it so much. They took Pearl and Pawnee to the cafeteria in Hastings last evening and then brought Ruby's dinner to her. We ate our dinner home; Lou rested until time to get ready for church. I read the paper and wrote in my diary. We took the babysitter back to church this afternoon at four. We had a very nice sacrament meeting. Our speakers were Joan and David Metcalf, a nice young couple moved into our ward a few weeks ago. They both gave good talks. Nancy Raddatz sang two lovely soprano solos. After church, Lou and I went to Bob's Restaurant and enjoyed some good food. I had a bacon and avocado sandwich and a milk shake. Lou had a bowl of chili and beans and a milk shake. We enjoyed a nice drive in Arcadia. There are so many beautiful homes in Pasadena and little towns here about. Donna telephoned tonight at 10:20 p.m. She and Rex and Kathy are coming here; leaving next Thursday evening in their car. Her phone call was a big thrill tonight.

May 30, Monday

Today is Memorial Day. I telephoned Florence Marsh this morning to tell her about the phone call we received from Donna last night. She is as delighted as we are that Rex, Donna, and Kathy are coming to our southland this weekend. If all goes as planned, they'll leave in their car next Thursday evening after work. I celebrated the holiday by "dyeing" my two beige chenille twin bedspreads. I washed and dyed them a pretty blue. I also did one run of clothes and the bathroom and kitchen curtains that I took down two weeks ago. They are ironed and ready to hang up when the ones I have up now are dirty. It's nice to have the two sets. Andersens took Lorene to Bob's Restaurant for hamburgers; they brought them home to eat while watching TV. Lou hasn't felt very well today; his right side bothers him. I wish he'd go see Dr. Allen again; I've tried to talk him into going for another check-over! Lou telephoned to ask how Ruby is today. Pearl and Pawnee were there with her; she is a little better. Florence Hodges stayed with her last night again; she has been so good to go and stay with Ruby while she feels so miserable. Ruth Meier phoned this morning to ask about Ruby. Clifton Manlove phoned, he wanted Lou to come over and chat for a spell, but Lou didn't feel like visiting. He watered

1966: Vietnam Buddhist burns to death

A 17-year-old Buddhist girl has committed suicide by setting herself alight in a street in the city of Hue.

She was protesting against the South Vietnam regime.

It is the fifth such death in three days.

A girl of 19 set herself alight two days ago outside a pagoda in Saigon and a monk did the same in the mountain town of Dalat.

In June 1963 Buddhist monk Quang Duc became famous when he was photographed setting himself alight in a suicide protest against the South Vietnamese government then under Ngo Dinh Diem.

Appeal to stop suicides

The Buddhists are demanding the resignation of the military government led by Prime Minister Air Vice Marshal Ky and Head of State General Nguyen van Thieu.

But their spiritual leader, Thich Thien Minh, has appealed to his fellow Buddhists to stop this kind of self-sacrifice.

Today he met with a six-member government delegation in Hue to discuss the possibility of enlarging the government to include more civilians.

The city has been under the control of Buddhist students for the past two months. They agreed to remove roadblocks and close the radio station after an order from Lt-Col Phan van Khoa, the pro-government mayor of Hue.

Yesterday, US President Lyndon Johnson condemned the recent Buddhist suicides saying these "acts of desperation" hampered progress towards a more democratic government.

During his Memorial Day speech in the National Cemetery at Arlington, Virginia, he said such action obscured the sacrifice of many thousands of Vietnamese in their struggle for independence.

He also pledged America's continued military support in the war against the communists in the north.

http://news.bbc.co.uk/onthisday/hi/dates/stories/may/31/newsid_2973000/2973209.stm

the lawns and gardens and took it easy. He fixed a sandwich for us at lunchtime. I was very busy most of the day; I had to take an hour out to rest this afternoon. Annie talked to Sue, via phone. She is expecting Bette and Ray home sometime tonight. I guess Jerry and Janet will be with them. Two of the boys stayed home with Sue. Little Susan and Greg are with some ward friends.

May 31, Tuesday

Our lovely month of May is about to pass-away! Lou helped me this morning with cleaning the light fixtures in our bedrooms. He also dusted the walls and picture molding. I washed the doors and vacuumed both rugs. We did the windows and curtains last Friday. We live in a frustrating world today. In Saigon, South Vietnam, a Buddhist nun burned herself to death; she is the fifth suicide reported in two days, in protest of the military regime. A Buddhist monk burned himself to death on Monday. The Surveyor spacecraft is hurtling through space on its way to the moon, to try and achieve America's first soft landing on the moon. A policeman, Officer Jerold M. Bova, was today judged "not guilty" for the death of Negro motorist, Leonard Deadwyler. The jury's verdict was "accidental death." Of course the jury is right. I've been listening to channel 5, on TV, the past several days. They gave television coverage of the coroner's inquest. The colored man was drunk and speeding. He wouldn't stop when warned. Our southland has been all stirred up over this case. The colored people are claiming "police brutality." Mr. Deadwyler was taking his wife to the General Hospital to have her baby (false labor). She hasn't had the baby yet, that was over a week ago I think? I do feel sorry for her.

Happy Birthday

June 1, Wednesday

Happy birthday to you, Dear Donna! She is 51 years old today. I surely hope that our dear daughter is enjoying her birthday. I telephoned Pearl Redborg and wished her a happy birthday. I remembered her day is June 1, too. Pawnee was taking Pearl out for dinner; she seemed very pleased that I phoned. Two young girls brought gifts and a cake to celebrate

Pearl's birthday with her and it really delighted her. I think they were neighborhood girls that she has been nice to. Pearl is in her seventies, I don't know how far in. Pawnee is in his early eighties. I vacuum cleaned the two front rooms this morning. This afternoon we went to the Blue Stamp center in town. I got two pretty oval bathroom rugs for 5½ books and 66¢ tax. They are 24 inches by 36 inches. They're rose pink, nice and thick. We couldn't shut the bathroom door over them; Lou took the door down and I helped him take it outdoors. Mr. Edgecomb came to the rescue and used his electric saw to cut off some of the bottom of the door. It took a few minutes. He brought the door back in the house and hung it for Lou, a wonderful neighbor, eh? Pearl phoned this evening; she was very upset about Ruby. She said that Ruby was in dreadful pain and chilling. Pawnee wasn't feeling well enough to drive to Pasadena. I told her we'd go to Ruby's home. She was ill, she had phoned Dr. Allen; he told her what to do and said he'd be out to see her in the morning. I telephoned Ruby's LDS neighbor, Mrs. Young, to see if she would stay all night with Ruby. Mr. Young said she was out to a Tupperware party. He said he'd have her call or run over when she got home. Ruby asked us to pray with her and we did (I was mouth). She seemed to feel calm after that; she insisted on us going home at 11:30 p.m.

June 2, Thursday

I phoned Ruby this morning; she was feeling much better; the doctor hadn't been yet. Lou drove over later; the doctor came while he was there. I washed bed linen; our beds are ready for the Marshes. Annie phoned. She read Donna's letter to Beverly, thanking Bev for the birthday gift and answering some things Bev wanted to know about our golden wedding reception. Beverly is planning a reception for her parents golden wedding anniversary in October. I had a busy day; I made a fruit jelled salad, a Whip and Chill dessert (2 packages), I baked an apple pie (Johnson's Frozen) and did a dozen other things. It was indeed a thrill when we received a phone call from Joan this evening. She gave us some startling news! KSL is sending Miller to New York City to manage a project there. He has been in New York all this week. Joan says they have their home up for sale and they'll be moving to New York, sometime in the next few weeks. This is a wonderful opportunity KSL has offered Mo. They are really excited about it. She says Donna and Rex can give us the details when they come. She has written and taped it all to them. Our children give us some surprises, but I'm glad they are doing as well as they are. I'm very proud of them. Sam, the Indian boy, leaves for his summer vacation tomorrow to be with his family in Arizona. He will have a new foster home next fall because the Gardners are moving away from Salt Lake City. I'm tired tonight. It is now 11:30 p.m. We expect our family about 2 a.m. Donna said they'd leave home about 6 p.m. We're so anxious to see them again.



Joan, Mo, and family are moving to New York!

June 3, Friday

We are so very happy to have our family here. They arrived this morning at 1:30 a.m. We got up to welcome them. Rex had to be in a Torginol meeting in Anaheim this morning at nine o'clock. I got up and cooked breakfast for him. We ate later with Donna and Kathy. Donna telephoned Ruby Hodges to say hello and to find out how she is today. (She is feeling better.) Kathy wanted to go to town for material, to make herself a couple of cotton dresses. I gave her \$6.00 and Donna gave her \$10.00. I told her it was her birthday money; June 14 is her day. She was going to buy shoes, too. I hope she has enough, but do we ever? Donna sat in the sunshine on our back steps while her hair dried on the rollers. She looked at one of my scrapbooks. Lou took Kathy to Nash's Department Store; he came home and left her to enjoy shopping. We met her later at the Broadway Store. We drove to Lake Street and went through the Bullock's Store. We tried to see Ovena Mayo, but she was out to lunch. Kathy bought her shoes and material in town before we picked her up. We walked in and out of the shoe stores on Lake Street, trying to find a pair of shoes that Donna liked. Bullock's had two pair her size, 7AAAA. One pair was \$21.00 and one was \$30.00. So, we looked elsewhere. In Nelsons Shoe Store, she found a pair of beige shoes for \$17.00. They're very pretty; I liked them best of any she tried on; they are a Red Cross Shoe. I had dinner ready by five, browned lamb shanks, mashed potatoes, gravy, squash, and carrots, salad and chocolate pudding. We all rode to Highland Park to visit Andersens first (Lorene was there), and then to Marshes. Florence and Ernest Oates came and Lewie Marsh and daughter Miriam (Mother Marsh had phoned to tell them that Rex and Donna were there). The Oateses were on their way to a wedding reception. They have made plans to eat dinner out tomorrow at 6 p.m. (the Marshes and Oateses).

June 4, Saturday

Florence Marsh telephoned last night and invited Rex and Donna to come to her home for breakfast tomorrow. (Today) They were going to take John and Florence for a ride this morning to the Los Angeles Music Center and other places of interest. Kathy didn't want to go, so we enjoyed her company. I put my potato salad together this morning. We got ready to go to Tustin to our Strong's meeting at Dolores and Bevan's home. Florence Marsh went with us, John stayed home to rest. We went in Rex's car and arrived at Joneses' home about noon. The folks hadn't all arrived, so Donna, Kathy, Florence, and myself walked over to see our dear old friend, Harriet Pack at her daughter Clara Park's home. They are neighbors to Dolores. Their backyards meet. Dody took us through the back gate. Sr. Pack is in her nineties; she was delighted to see us. Sue Hoglund was there; Dody took her over (or Bette did). Clara

had just baked two banana nut loafs; they surely scented her house up so deliciously. Clara gave me one of the loafs to cut up for our lunch at Dody's. Wasn't that generous of her? Bless her heart. Oh, it was good! It was a long loaf so everyone had a slice, if they wanted it. We had a lot of food, cold cuts, potato salad, jelled salads, olives, pickles, punch, and cake. Everyone enjoyed our potluck lunch before the meeting started. Our president Clint Strong couldn't be there today; Tottie, his wife came. Blanche Hoglund conducted, Donna played the piano and Lou led the songs. Bill Andersen opened the meeting with prayer. We listened to the recorded tape that Wayne Strong made of the Strong's 50th anniversary on March 7, 1966. It took about an hour and 15 minutes. I enjoyed it very much. We left as soon as the meeting was over so we could get home in time for the Marshes and Oateses to go to their

dinner at 6 p.m. I took the tape we made here in our home when Violet and Otto were in California at Christmas time. I left it with Ronny so he could play it for their family. I knew they'd enjoy it. We had a nice group out today. I was so happy to see Thelma and Frank [Upham] and Nora and Bert [McKay], Yvonne, Shirley, Ruth C. and her friend, Bishop Arnold Peirce. They do not come to our meetings often. Bette brought Sue. Rex, Donna, Kathy, and Florence left us off at home and then they went to Highland Park to go out to dinner with John and the Oateses.

June 4 1966
 Minutes of the Jacob Strong Genealogy Club at home
 of Dolores Jones in Tustin Calif.
 Presiding & conducting 1st Vice President Blanche Hoglund
 Opening song P. We Thank Thee O God for a Prophet
 Prayer Willard J. Andersen
 Minutes of meeting held March 26 were read.
 Ruth Cartwright read a letter ~~from~~ ^{sent} to the society from Wayne Strong.
 Nora McKay read a letter from La Priel Bunker
 Blanche read ~~about~~ ^{the highlights of the 50th anniversary of the Calif. Branch} the first meeting and read the names of the original members.
 Ruth Cartwright and Dolores Jones were made a committee to conduct a research at the library and to get in touch with Harriet.
 Played the tape from the 50th anniversary
 Roll called members 21 visitors 6 Total 27
 Benediction by Rex Marsh

June 5, Sunday

Happy birthday to you, dear Florence, 82 years old. Lou and I got up and cooked a breakfast for our children. Lou did most of it; isn't he a precious dear? It was a lovely sunny morning. Rex got his car packed and they left here about eight to pick the Marshes up in Highland Park. Lou left first for his priesthood meeting. My house felt strangely lonesome after they all left, but I thank the dear

Lord for their visit here. We do so love to have them with us. Inis Anderson phoned to ask if we'd take her to Sunday School, "happy to." We take Bessie, the babysitter, also. I fasted as usual, but because the folks had the long drive ahead of them we insisted they eat before starting out. They always fast when home on the first Sunday of the month. I surely enjoyed our sacrament meeting (fast service). There were so many lovely testimonies born. Only one baby was blessed, Glen and Ethelyn Glancy's infant son. We took Inis Anderson home after Sunday School class work. I phoned Ruby this afternoon and was happy to find she is feeling much better. I phoned Pat Rowbotham to find how much I owe on the Carl Warnick Jr. wedding gift (\$3.05). She isn't sure yet how much it will be for the gift for Janice and Elmayah Doezie. She thinks a little less than \$3.00. I'm so glad they let me go in with the group. I find it hard to get uptown to shop around for a gift.



Dolores Jones
 Gene Meakin - Afton's daughter
 Yvonne Woodlief:
 Blanche Hoglund
 Oscar Hoglund
 Lorene Clayton
 Sue Hoglund
 Elvie Renshaw
 Louis Renshaw
 Donna Marsh
 Rex Marsh
 Bill Andersen
 Annie Andersen
 Beverly Andersen
 Frank Upham
 Thelma Upham
 Bert McKay
 Cathy Marsh
 Nora McKay
 Bette Haddock
 Bro. Pierce
 Ruth Cartwright
 Tottie Strong
 Jan O. Bremski
 Helen O. Bremski
 Florence Marsh
 Ronnie Jones.

Minutes above transcribed below.

June 4, 1966—Minutes of the Southern California Strong Genealogy Society

Held at the home of Dolores and Bevan Jones in Tustin, California.

Presiding and conduction—First Vice President Blanche Hoglund.

Opening Song—We Thank Thee Oh God for a Prophet.

Prayer—Willard J. Andersen

Minutes of meeting held March 26 were read.

Ruth Cartwright read a letter sent to the society from Wayne Strong.

Nora McKay read a letter from La Priel Bunker.

Blanche read the highlights of the first California Branch and read the names of the original members.

Ruth Cartwright and Dolores Jones were made a committee to conduct research at the library and to get in touch with Harriet.

Played the tape from the [Salt Lake] 50th Anniversary [meeting].

Roll called—members 21, visitors 6, total 27.

Benediction—Rex Marsh

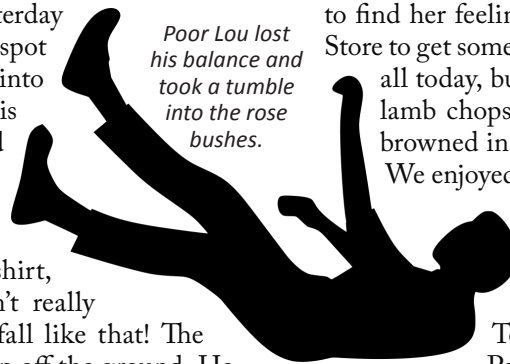
Kathy Marsh received the Strong Society meeting Notes from Sharon Jeppsen in 2017. Although Kathy attended the meeting in 1966, she has no recollection of the meeting. ©

June 6, Monday

Astronaut Eugene A. Cernan floated out of Gemini 9 for a record 2 hours 7 minute space walk on Sunday. The three-day mission in space for astronauts (command pilot) Thomas P. Stafford and Eugene A. Cernan ended this morning, shortly after 6:40 a.m. when Gemini 9 splashed down in the Atlantic near the carrier Wasp. America is relieved to know they are back on Earth safe and sound. There is very little I understand about the space program, but I guess it is necessary, for what? I do not know! I know I'm not anxious to go to the moon or any other planet, while in this Earthly body. I washed this morning; Lou went to the bank to deposit our Social Security check of \$197.60. He called to see Leo Pickett on Villa Street, Clifton Manlove on Matera Avenue, and Arnold Stephens on Lola Street. No one was at home, so Lou came home and enjoyed a nap. We heard that Arnold is in the Veteran's Hospital; Lou wanted to ask his wife, Molly, but she wasn't home. I had a busy day with some mending and washing. I had to patch one of Lou's white dress shirts before I could wash it this morning. He was cutting off some dead roses yesterday afternoon and he stepped in a low spot or hole and lost his balance and fell into the rose bushes. The thorns tore his shirt in several places and pierced his skin; we had a mad Papa. I couldn't help but laugh, I must. However, it wasn't so funny this morning when I had to patch the shirt, oh me! I am thankful Lou wasn't really hurt; he could have been with a fall like that! The difficult part for him was getting up off the ground. He was flat on his back. At 76 years old, he isn't as agile as he was once. I was in the house and didn't see him fall. I picked some thorns out of his shirt and one from his head (the bald spot in back).



Thomas P. Stafford
and Eugene A. Cernan



June 7, Tuesday

It has been a lovely sunny day with a nice cool breeze. I did my ironing and then Lou and I walked over on Virginia Avenue to vote in the Primary election for governor and other executive officers. I surely hope that the best men will be elected, who are they? Who knows? Anyway we voted for the ones we thought best. I put the house in order, used the hand sweeper and duster. We both rested an hour this afternoon. I went sound asleep (Lou always does). Lou talked to Molly Stephens on the phone and she said Arnold has been in the Veterans Hospital a month. He had another stroke; she doesn't think he will make it out of the hospital alive. He is very ill. Lou also talked to his cousin, Ruby Hodges, via phone. She is feeling much better. We are glad she is better. I baked a couple of Swanson's TV dinners for our dinner this evening (fried chicken, and they are good). We surely like Swanson's fried chicken dinners. We enjoyed

a pleasant evening at home with good music from our records on our Magnavox, then later TV programs.

June 8, Wednesday

It has been cold and cloudy all day; a few drops of rain fell. Lou took me to Relief Society at 9:45. I took a fruit jelled salad; we are having potluck salads on workdays through the summer vacation months. The presidency brings the rolls and punch. Lou went over to visit with Clifton Manlove after leaving me at church. Melba Kunz, Geneva Musser, Atha Baddley, and myself finished the little crib quilt we have quilted on the past two or three workdays. It has cute kiddies on it, a real pretty baby quilt, but a hard one to work on. We're all glad it is finished. We enjoyed our potluck jelled and tossed salads and the hot bread and punch. We finished the quilt soon after lunch, too late to put another baby quilt on. Nora Williamson taught gold leaf to some sisters; she does beautiful work. She brought me home from Relief Society (she is a dear). I went to the unemployment office this afternoon with Lou to get his check of \$43.00. I sat in the car. We stopped at Leo Pickett's home to see him. He was pleased to see us; he looks wonderful for 87 years old. [*Leo lived to be 100 years old.*] He had been down to the Deseret Industries this morning. He lives with his daughter Leah Pickett; she never married. He went on the bus to the industries. We called to see Ruby Hodges and were so happy to find her feeling a lot better. We stopped in the Safeway Store to get some groceries needed. There was no sunshine at all today, but we have sunshine in our hearts. I broiled lamb chops for dinner. We enjoyed them with yams, browned in butter, sliced tomatoes, and apple pie. P.S. We enjoyed listening to Sr. Geneva Musser's lesson on "Homemaking Education" while we quilted this morning.

June 9, Thursday

Today was the grand opening of the new Pantry Market in Arcadia at the corner of Goldenwest Avenue and Duarte Road. I surely hope that John and Florence are enjoying their visit up north with Rex and family and Ruth and family. We have another cloudy cool day, its a good time to answer my correspondence, eh? I wrote to Violet first, in time for the mailman to take. We received a tape from Donna; she said the trip back home was very pleasant. Pa Marsh enjoyed it and felt fine. They arrived in San Rafael Sunday evening about 5:45. They ate dinner in a nice restaurant before going home. Florence Marsh talked on the tape; she said they were having a wonderful and happy visit with Rex and Donna. Ruth Deal drove over from Oakland on Sunday night to see her parents. They had every day planned; Mary and Jon were coming to dinner one evening, and Janet and her two youngest were coming to lunch one day (the older boys were in school). Rex took his parents to see the Torginol job he just finished and also took them for a nice drive. Mother Marsh worked in the garden while Donna worked at Macy's one morning or afternoon. (Donna works four hours a day.) They were all going to Ruth's for dinner on Sunday. Marshes will leave from Ruth's home on Monday for the airport and Los Angeles. Elaine Woolley will pick them up at the airport. That is the highlight of the tape; I'm

glad the Marshes are feeling well and enjoying their visit. They were delighted to see Kay's twins (baby boys) again and Barbara's baby girl. Anyway, everybody is happy, and we surely enjoyed hearing all about the happy fun (on the tape). Lou took me out this afternoon to do my Relief Society visiting teaching. I found two home out of our six families. I haven't a partner now that Atha Baddley was released. They'll give me one in the fall when Relief Society starts again. Lou and I went to see the new Pantry Market in Arcadia. They had some good bargains and we spent over \$10.00. We got 12 cans of applesauce, 10¢ a can, Del Monte's Cream style corn, 6 cans for \$1.00, Libby's sliced pineapple, 5 cans for \$1.00, paper towels, 5 rolls for \$1.00, bathroom tissues, 10 rolls for \$1.00. They gave us little orchids and ice cream cones and other gifts for free today. P.S. Janet and Dave have sold their home; it's in escrow. It was my sweet mother's birthday today, June 9 she was born 100 years ago today.

June 10, Friday

We saw Ruth Jensen and Sally Neilson yesterday in the new Pantry Market in Arcadia. They had big baskets full of the bargains. It is surely a beautiful big market with large mirrors at the back end of the store. The May Company department store is almost finished; it's a beautiful building in that Golden West Village location. I'd like to go there for their grand opening, too. After the housework was done this morning, I made a tape to send to Donna. We enjoyed listening to her tape again this morning before starting her tape. Lou didn't talk on this tape; he was watering the lawn and he said for me to tell the folks he sends his love; he loves to hear their tapes, but thinks I should answer them (same way he was with the letters). I sent a birthday card to Kathy in care of Mo Gardner, in Salt Lake City. She is visiting them. Dorothy Tibbets and her daughter are also there, well, not yet, they will leave for Utah on Sunday, but Kathy will be there on her birthday June 14. I enclosed \$2.00; we gave her \$6.00 for her birthday when she was here last week. She bought shoes with it. I hope Janet and Dave can find the home they'll love now that they have sold their own home. They need more



Florence and Ruth with Kay's twins



Lorin and Steven, Kay's twins.



★ A one star review for Oakdale Memorial Park in 2017

I have several family members buried at Oakdale, and always felt it was a place to sit quietly, think and pray for those I'd lost. However, in viewing some of the photos on this website, it looks more like a flea market than a cemetery.

In years past when I lived in California and visited the cemetery, loud music and celebrating could sometimes be heard by others visiting.

I realize that people grieve differently, but a cemetery should be a place for quiet reflection, and visitors should show respect and dignity. -Susie Cox

Lou and Elvie eventually sold the plots in Oakdale and kept the Salt Lake City Cemetery plots. Sounds like that was a good idea.

room; the home they are selling is such a darling house, the yard, too. Dave kept the yard looking beautiful. Janet kept the house inside just as nice. Our neighbors the Edgeboms went to their desert cabin this evening. They'll come back on Monday. Yesterday's mail brought an announcement of Marilyn Clayton's graduation from the John Muir High School on Thursday evening, June 16, at 6:45 at the Rose Bowl. She'll attend BYU in the fall. She has a 4-year scholarship and is a lovely girl.

June 11, Saturday

Br. Manlove phoned last night at ten and invited us to go to Yucaipa with him this morning, a trip of 70 miles. Lou didn't want to go, nor did I, so I told him we had other plans. I'm sorry; he is 82 years old and drives so slow, even for me. Annie phoned and got me out of bed at 9 a.m.; isn't that awful, still in bed that late? I was awake, but resting so Lou could sleep as long as he could. He didn't feel very well last night. Annie was up before 6 a.m.; Beverly worked today. Annie said they were going to the big Cal Discount Store in Van Nuys this evening and Lorene was going with them. They'd call in to see Glen and family in Pacoima. Lou said, "Let's go for a drive and eat out somewhere for a change." He was restless, so I decided to go along. We had orange juice and vitamins, no breakfast. We drove to Glendora, in and out the lovely highways and saw beautiful homes and parks. We went in the Oakdale Memorial Park; it is really a lovely cemetery, so well kept. They had a funeral with a large group of people not far from our property in the LDS plot. There were lots of flowers. After the family and friends left, we watched them put the cover or box over the casket and lower it in the grave. The new chapel and administration building have the landscaping all in now. It is so pretty there now; they had not started the buildings when we bought our two graves about 6 years ago, in 1960 or 1961. It is a choice spot now for sure. We stopped in Bob's Restaurant in East Pasadena before coming home and had a delicious sandwich, bacon and avocado, and a milk shake. We got home at 1:35 p.m. I really enjoyed the lovely drive. Lou enjoyed his nap as usual this afternoon. I started a tribute in rhyme to

my cousin Ruth Cartwright. I love Ruth and hope I can do a nice composition to her. I promised her I would try to do it.

June 12, Sunday

We had a pleasant summer day; a nice cool breeze kept us from getting too hot. Lorene telephoned this morning. Blanche Hoglund had phoned her; Elias phoned Blanche that sister Harriet was very sick in the LDS Hospital. She has been there a week. She has a liver disorder, diabetes, and other complications. I am so sorry to learn of her illness. I'll mail her a get-well card and note today. We had a very nice Sunday School as always. Our classroom was full to capacity. Br. Robison is surely an excellent teacher.

Lou and I ate a very good dinner after Sunday School, in the Beadle's Cafeteria. I went in to Cornet's Store nearby and bought a graduation card to send to Marilyn Clayton. She is graduating from John Muir High School on June 16. I enclosed two dollars in her card. She has a four-year scholarship to attend BYU in the fall. She is a sweet and lovely girl. We took Clifton Manlove to our sacrament meeting this afternoon at four. We also picked up Bessie, the babysitter. It was the farewell testimonial of Paul Duncombe; he has been called to serve in the Scottish Mission. His program was indeed lovely; the chapel was full with relatives and friends and members from East Pasadena and San Marino Wards. Paul will be a very fine missionary. He is a musician, an excellent organist, plus a good LDS boy, very sincere. We drove to Highland Park after church and enjoyed a nice visit with the Andersens. Glen, Irene, and Beverly Jean were there. We all enjoyed a sandwich later. Glen and family are leaving next week for a few weeks camping with the Boy Scouts troop. They are taking Janet Clayton with them. I mailed a get-well card to Hattie S. and a graduation card to Marilyn C. this afternoon. P.S. Esther Graham phoned this afternoon.

June 13, Monday

Esther Graham telephoned from the YMCA on Sunday afternoon. She and her husband Eldred were in Pasadena at a social with friends. We had a nice visit via phone. They couldn't come out because they had to get back to church. It was sunny and bright all day; it really got hot today. I dread the hot weather; I put out four runs of washing; including some bed linen. I changed my twin beds around so I'll sleep on the other one for a year or two now to get even wear on them both. Lou gave the lawns and gardens a good watering today. We learned of the passing away of our friend. Br. Arnold Stephens; our bishop announced it in church yesterday afternoon. His funeral will be tomorrow at 1:30 p.m. We plan on going to it. I hope our weather will cool off by tomorrow. I'm glad Br. Stephens has been released from his sick body; he has suffered a long time with strokes. I phoned Florence Marsh this evening and enjoyed hearing all about their lovely visit with Donna and Rex last week in San Rafael. They came home this afternoon by airplane. Elaine Woolley picked them up at the International Airport in Los Angeles. My cousin Esther Bailey Graham said she would love to go to Salt Lake City to the Bailey Family reunion

in Liberty Park, June 18, but she is going to take care of her daughter's seven month old baby about that time while the daughter goes to the MIA conference in Salt Lake. Esther thought that my sisters and I would surely be going to the reunion, but we are not, much as we'd love to be there. Sue isn't well enough to go, Annie isn't able either and it is too far for Lou to drive now. Let's face it, none of us are well enough for the trip, it is "a revolting situation," eh? Br. William A. Thody passed away yesterday. He was our Sunday School superintendent until he got sick a few weeks ago. We were surely sad to learn of his passing, he was only 50 years old.

June 14, Tuesday

It was a pleasant day not as hot as yesterday was. I did my ironing this morning; we went to the stake center this afternoon at 1:30 to Arnold E. Stephens's funeral service. We picked up Br. Clifton Manlove at his house on our way. It was a lovely service. The organ music was by Madge Fowler. Bishop Claron L. Oakley conducted. The invocation was by Phil Snelgrove. There were two lovely vocal numbers by Eleanor Jorgensen. Remarks were by Bishop Oakley and Richard Summerhays. The benediction was given by Robert Austin. Robert Ashley dedicated the grave and interment was at Live Oak Memorial Park. We didn't drive to the cemetery. We drove over to see Ruby Hodges after leaving Clifton off at his home. She looks a lot better. Lou took me to Pat Rowbotham's home and I paid her the \$6.05 I owed, for the two wedding gifts. I went in with the ward group for a gift for Carl Warnick Jr. and bride and Janice Alder and Elmayah Doezie. Today's mail brought a thank you note from Janice Alder. They'll be married next Friday in the Los Angeles Temple. She surely got her notes out quickly, eh? She is a really lovely girl. I hope they'll be very happy. Lou and I are indeed sorry to learn of the passing of Br. William Thody. We had no idea he'd been ill in the hospital; he is the brother that paid such a lovely tribute to our grandson John, when he returned from his trip to Germany. He told the Sunday School about meeting the fine LDS boy (John Marsh), while he was visiting in Berlin. Br. Thody's funeral will be in our stake center tomorrow morning at 11:30 a.m.; we plan to go. Sr. Lexie Peterson is in the hospital with badly burned hands and arms. She was cleaning her gloves with a cleaning fluid (the gloves were on her hands) and the friction ignited. P.S. A brush fire in the hills near Santa Barbara is burning fast, spurred on by strong winds. A plane crash on Saturday caused the fire, two persons died in the crash. Today was Flag Day, our flag waved in the breeze all day.

June 15, Wednesday

It was overcast this morning; Lou went to town to have his hair cut at 9:30. We went to our stake center to Br. William Thody's funeral at 11:30 this morning. He had a very lovely service, we had a full chapel and oh, the beautiful flowers, so many. The soloists were Elfreda Clark and Gordon L. Lund. The speakers were Bishop Luis M. Ballard and Bishop Daken K. Broadhead. Bishop Orlin C. Munns presided. The invocation was by Elder Adam Y. Bennion and the benediction



was by Elder John S. Miller. Organist was Pauline Knight and the dedicatory prayer was by Elder Clarence C. Neslen. We received a letter from Violet today. She said they planned on going to the Bailey Family reunion in Salt Lake City on Saturday June 18. It will be in Liberty Park. She enclosed a cute note in rhyme to her daughters Dolores and Yvonne, needling them because they do not write often enough. It is really cute. I hope they'll take the hint, ha ha! Lou is all fired up with the notion of going to Utah to the Bailey reunion! He said we could take Lorene; she doesn't feel up to it and anyway she is having Ray and family to dinner tomorrow evening in honor of Marilyn's graduation. I know Sue isn't well enough to go; she wasn't at all well at Dody's last Saturday. In fact, I don't think we are well enough for that long drive (but Lou knows better)! I mailed the tribute that I composed to cousin Ruth Cartwright this evening. My suitcase is packed ready for our trip to Utah. We are doing things up in a hurry, eh? My man's way, not mine. We talked to Violet via phone tonight to see when they'd be leaving for Salt Lake City tomorrow. I told her we were coming to her place sometime tomorrow.

June 16, Thursday

We left home at 5:55 a.m. We stopped in San Bernardino at 7:15 for restrooms. We stopped in Yermo for gasoline; Lou used his credit card; 8½ gallons for \$3.05. [36¢ a gallon!] We are enjoying the cooler in our car. We stopped in Las Vegas for gasoline (\$3.10) at 11:10 a.m. We stopped in Mesquite, Nevada at 12:35 noon and ate a sandwich and a frosty freeze; it was hot in this little berg. Our car was pleasant because of the cooler, but wow, when we step out of it in this desert!

We stopped in beautiful St. George for cold drinks at 2:10 and arrived at Violet's home in Cedar City at 3:15 p.m. She was surprised we got there so early. She expected us this evening about six. Lou took a nap while I visited with Violet. We had a delicious casserole dinner when Otto came. He took Lou for a drive in the mountains to **Duck Lake, Navaho Lake**, the old Fife ranch in the mountains, and etcetera. Wilford and wife Loda came with their tiny Mexican Chihuahua dog. I enjoyed talking to them. We didn't take our suitcases out of the car. I wore one of Violet's pretty pink nightgowns; she insisted I sleep in her bed and she and Otto slept in the couch bed in the living room. Lou had the twin bed in the small room. I wanted to sleep on the couch and not make a bed out of it but they wouldn't hear of it, in fact,



Duck Lake, Navaho Lake



they said the couch bed was better than their own bed, so they wanted to sleep on it, bless them, they lie beautifully. Violet has two lovely new quilts, one her girls gave her, it is satin. Dolores and Yvonne paid for the material and friend Barbara quilted it. The other quilt is made from scraps of material Violet had left over from her girl's dresses and her aprons. Barbara sewed the blocks together and had the Relief Society sisters help her quilt it. They are indeed pretty. We had a thunder shower this afternoon. The rain really came down for a while; it was refreshing. Wilford was sorry they missed Otto and Lou; they waited until after dark for them. They live in St. George. P.S. We passed a dreadful accident on the way today; two big trucks and some automobiles on the freeway going to Las Vegas, I guess. Anyway they burned almost all of the insides out. It was dreadful to see.

June 17, Friday

I'd forgotten how blue the sky is in Utah; it was a beautiful morning. We all had a good night's rest. Otto went to work early; Violet started to cook bacon for breakfast but Lou took over the job. He wouldn't let Violet wait on him. I ate some fruit and cereal. Lou washed the dishes, isn't he precious? We started out for Salt Lake City at 8:55 this morning. Otto couldn't get away before 1 p.m. and he has to come back on Sunday morning, so we took our car, as we want to stay a day or two longer. We stopped in Nephi for gasoline at 11:50 a.m. We got 11.6 gallons; it cost \$4.50. It is a beautiful drive from Cedar City to Salt Lake City. We arrived in Salt Lake at 2:30 p.m., got a motel at 13th South and State Street, Zee's Motel. Coming to Salt Lake City, we passed an accident near

Nephi; two big trucks were turned over, one was across the highway. We had to go out in the field to get passed them. We saw the results of a dreadful accident yesterday when coming from Las Vegas on the freeway; they were going to Los Angeles or Las Vegas and a dreadful fire had burned them. It was two big trucks and some cars. I telephoned Joan's home; the babysitter said they would be home later.

We rested at the motel for a while then cleaned up and walked 2½ blocks to **Fred and Kelly's Café**. It was a nice clean looking place. We both enjoyed a French dipped sandwich and pie. We drove to Melv and Margaret's home; surprised them. They were just about to eat a fish dinner. Melv took us for a lovely ride; I did call Joan and Lydia on the phone before we left for the drive. Lydia knew we were in town because

Violet told them. She and Otto stayed at Lydia and Owen's house. Joan knew my voice as soon as she heard me. I told her we'd meet her in the Liberty Park tomorrow at one by the bandstand. She was anxious to see us, but she did have company (Mrs. Tibbets, her friend, and daughter, and Mo's brother Irvin. Melv took us to see Ethel Newbold; she was surely surprised. She is very thin now, changed a lot. She is having her little house painted outside. Melv took us on the avenues to see Stan Renshaw and wife Beth, and little girl Susie. They were surprised and happy to see us. They have a very lovely home. I'm amazed to see all the lovely homes built on the East Bench in Salt Lake City. We drove a ways up Emigration Canyon. We looked at pictures of Margaret's family and some of the tokens she brought back from her trip to Europe. We went to our motel about 10 p.m. Golly, that parking place is a bad one to get in and out of. Sorry we didn't think of it before we paid the two nights rent.

June 18, Saturday

Lou dented his back bumper trying to get parked last night. Oh, that is an awful parking place, darn it. State Street is a noisy place with cars running all night long. I'm sorry we didn't look longer before we took this spot. Well, it was a good bed (not bad). I took a bath and got dressed up; we ate a good breakfast at the Fred and Kelly Café, where we ate yesterday. We drove to Lydia's and I pressed Lou's suit. Otto took Violet uptown to buy herself a girdle. Owen had a man mowing his lawn; he works at Deseret Industries; he thinks Owen is okay! I told him I was Mr. Bailey's sister and his eyes lit up and he said, "Oh congratulations." Otto and Violet went up to get Elsie Daisy at her home about noon. We all left for Liberty Park at 12:30 noon. We went to the bandstand where we understood they'd all meet, but somehow part of the family met at another part of the park. Lydia and Owen scouted around and located them. We had a sudden lightning and thunder shower with wind and rain, so it was exciting for a few minutes, but it subsided and we had calm. It cleared up nicely after the shower. It was a nice meeting with relatives we hadn't seen for many years; some we'd never seen. The author of our Bailey "Book of Remembrance," Daphne Childs, explained the content of the book to us. She had members of the different family groups read from their own grandparents lives (one from each family group). We asked Miller Gardner to read from our family record (Frances William Bailey II). He did an excellent job. I was happy to see Don and Rose Peterson and grandchildren, Martha Mills (Albert Mills' wife), and Lorenzo Mill's widow there, also Tracey Bailey and wife Ruth, Ed Bailey and wife, Lenora B. Lewis and her son, his wife and children. There were 60 relatives present. Vera B. and husband Bill Lubbock were there, but they left before I got to see them. I was sorry about that. I have all of the books for the California relatives to take to them. Owen and Lydia went to the park in our car, but they went home in Otto's car. Lou and I called on our old friends, Margie and Mayo Wetzel on Lake Street, but the neighbor said they were away on a vacation. Bonnie Jean Reynolds came to the park on her lunch hour; she had to go back to work. Bill Bailey and wife Earlene and their children came to the park later. I met several relatives I didn't know; I had two young women from Joan's ward who were surprised to learn they were related to



"Mo looks handsome on the screen." EBR

the same Bailey family as Joan, and were there to the same family reunion. (A small world, eh?) We went to Owen and Lydia's home and enjoyed a happy evening with them and a delicious lunch or supper. Lydia had a big rice pudding and it was so delicious. I watched Mo give his TV news report this afternoon and again this evening. Joan came to Lydia's while Mo was at the studio giving the news. Mo looks handsome on the screen. Bonnie and Darrell came to bring the Bailey Family Books of Remembrance for the folks in California. Mo came for Joan. Lou lost the motel key and we had to have the manager's keys to get into the motel when we got back there.

June 19, Sunday

We checked out of our motel this morning at 8 a.m. We ate a good breakfast at Fred and Kelly's Café; we've enjoyed our meals there. We drove to Joan's house and went to Sunday School with her and Kathy and the children. Mo was at KSL studio. Their chapel is beautiful with a lovely pipe organ. Mo was home when we got there; he treated us to a lovely dinner at the ***Harmons Restaurant** at 3890 South State Street, good food! We all rested after we got home.



*With 13 million people eating its fried chicken each week at over 17,000 locations in 115 countries, it's hard to think that Kentucky Fried Chicken wouldn't be what it is today if it weren't for the folks in Salt Lake City, UT.

It was in 1951 that Colonel Harlan Sanders met Leon "Pete" Harman in Chicago at a restaurateurs convention. At the time, Sanders owned "Sanders Court & Cafe" in Corbin, KY, while Harman owned "Harman Cafe" in South Salt Lake.

The following year, Sanders visited Harman in Salt Lake City, and introduced his secret recipe of 11 herbs and spices. After Sanders cooked up a batch of chicken, they agreed on a deal to serve the Colonel's chicken in Harman's restaurant.

The first thing Harman needed was a name for the fried chicken dish, finally settling on "Kentucky Fried Chicken", since Sanders was from Kentucky. The Colonel would earn \$0.05 for each piece of chicken sold.

<http://www.roadpickle.com/worlds-first-kentucky-fried-chicken-salt-lake-city/>

We went back to church at 6 p.m. It was a farewell testimonial for a couple in their ward, Elder and Sr. Francis E. Carlisle. It was a very nice program. Joan sang a duet with Charlene Hicken. It was beautiful, "Teach Me Oh Lord." The Carlises are going to the Southwest British Mission. Joan's ward is the Canyon Rim Third Ward. We enjoyed a nice lunch when we got home; we had some of Joan's delicious chocolate chip cookies for dessert. Joan tried all evening to call her folks; she wanted to wish her dad happy Father's Day and tell the folks that we were there. She tried until almost midnight; she even phoned Mary's number and asked for Rex Marsh (person to person). Jon answered, he said Mr. Marsh wasn't there but his daughter was. Joan wanted to talk to Jon, but she let the operator talk so the long distance wasn't charged to her. We looked at the Bailey Family group sheets book tonight; Mo was interested in learning which pictures belonged to our branch of the family. The Tibbets (Dorothy, Delphia, and a friend), left this morning for Petaluma, California. Mo's brother Irvin left for Colorado Springs and then we came to make more company for Joan and Miller; but they surely seemed happy to have us. Sherm and little Janet are such adorable children; so good looking, too. We've enjoyed our day with them so very much. We slept in the twin beds in Sherm's room. They have two "For Sale" signs up on the front lawn. I hope they will find a buyer soon. It is a darling home.



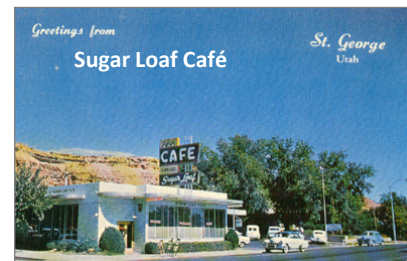
Parowan Dairy Freeze where Lou and Elvie enjoyed a cone and a cold drink.

Sherm, and little Janet). We ate breakfast at 10:15 in Springville, at the Melody Inn Cafe. We stopped in Nephi for gasoline at 11:05 a.m. (8.2 gallons, cost \$3.20). We stopped next in Kanosh for a cold drink at 12:35 noon. Parowan was our next stop; we enjoyed a **Dairy Freeze** cone and a cold drink, very refreshing, it was 2 p.m. We arrived at Violet's home in Cedar City at 3 p.m. She was preparing chicken to fry. Everything looks so pretty

in Utah this time of year. The dinner was delicious; baked potatoes, fried chicken, green beans, frozen strawberries in Jello salad, boysenberry pie, and etcetera. It was a banquet for two hungry travelers. Otto had to go back to work after dinner for a while. We enjoyed a nice visit with Violet; I washed the dishes and did what I could to help get dinner ready. Violet's little home is sweet looking, like her. We surely have enjoyed ourselves on this trip, seeing beloved relatives. Lou took the car to town to have the tank filled up with gasoline (13.7 gallons, cost \$5.34). We watched the TV news when Otto came home. He is always fun to be with, too. P.S. This afternoon we had a lightening and thundershower for about 45 minutes. The rain surely came down. Everything smelled so fresh and clean. Utah, we love you!

June 21, Tuesday

We wouldn't let Violet get breakfast for us; we bid her and Otto a fond goodbye after we'd had a word of prayer with them (Otto was mouth); it was 6:45 a.m. It was a beautiful morning; I dreaded the hot Nevada desert trip. Utah is lovely and colorful. We stopped in St. George at



7:35 a.m. and ate a good breakfast in the **Sugar Loaf Café**; it was a nice clean place. It's a bit warmer here. We left St. George 8:15 a.m. on our way to Las Vegas; we haven't

needed the car cooler so far. We bought some apples and apricots at a fruit stand in Santa Clara. We stopped in Las Vegas for gasoline at 10:30; it was getting warmer! We put 10.4 gallons of gas in the car, cost \$3.46. We left Las Vegas at 11:10 a.m. There was a lot of traffic on the fabulous Las Vegas Strip; we had to drive slowly. There are lots of stop signals; we put the cooler on in the car here and were thankful for it, too. We stopped at Death Valley Inn Café in Baker at 12:40 for a cold glass of milk and a piece of cold apple pie. It was really hot out of the car. We stopped for gasoline at 1:45 in Barstow. The car took 14.1 gallons, \$5.40; it was hot here; I was glad to get back in the cool car. "Home Sweet Home," at 4:30 p.m. Our lawns looked nice and green; Helen Edgecomb had watered them a couple of times; Lou gave her \$2.00. We surely appreciate



Sherm, Janet, and Joan in the Canyon Rim Third Ward.

June 20, Monday

Oh, it is such a lovely morning with the blue sky, beautiful mountains that look like they're almost in Joan's backyard. Joan wanted to cook breakfast for us but we wouldn't let her. We wanted to drive for a while before eating. Mo offered a lovely prayer before we started out at 8:25 a.m. They all came out to the car to see us on our way (Mo, Joan, Kathy,

our neighbors looking after the place when we are away. There was a tape and two packages from Donna; Father's Day gifts from Donna and Rex, a box of See's Bridge Mix and a package of Irish linen handkerchiefs and a check file for Lou. We enjoyed hearing the news on Donna's tape; she told about the Marshes nice visit with them. Florence Marsh had told us most of the same when she phoned after they got home from San Rafael. The tape had been in our mailbox four days I guess. P.S. I bought some milk, bread, orange juice, and cottage cheese in Ralph's Market on our way home. We telephoned Donna tonight.

June 22, Wednesday

Donna told us via phone that she and Rex spent Father's Day with Janet and family; they stayed overnight. That is why we couldn't get them from Joan's house on Sunday. Lou watered the lawns and gardens this morning. I wrote postcards to Violet, Lydia, and Joan telling them we arrived home in good time and in good condition. I spent most of the day copying notes into my diary book, that's a job I always have after a vacation; I do not take the book with me. I do a lot of writing in the car and believe me it's even a lot worse than this writing is. Did you ever try to write while riding in a car? Lou went over to fix a shower head for Ruby Hodges; he went to the unemployment office from Ruby's place. He says we have one more check coming; the \$43.00 a week has been a blessing, we'll miss it. I have been rather miserable all morning with an intestinal disorder. It kept me running to the bathroom. We received a tape recording from John today. He surely has been busy, working in Sunday School, his Army duties, and running the movies in the theater. He taped to us and to his parents while he was working in the theater. He even tuned us in to the voice in one of the movies; I didn't get the actor's name, but I heard his lines very well; he was about to hang someone I think? Anyway, he was mad about something. John didn't think much of that movie either. I telephoned to Loretta Speight; she told me that Harriet had to go to a convalescent home; she is too ill to be at her own home alone. I'm so sorry about her illness. P.S. Sr. Tibbets told Mary that we were in Salt Lake City for the Bailey Family reunion. She thought we flew there; Donna was surprised when I told her Daddy drove all the way himself. Donna, Rex, and Mary went to the Oakland Temple Tuesday evening to go through a session. I believe she said some friends wanted to go through with them.

June 23, Thursday

The vacation notes are recorded in this diary now, so I'm up to date again. It is a lovely clear sunny day, cool and comfortable. I'm about to make a tape recording for Donna.

I've still got some intestinal disorder, it is miserable. Lou talked on Donna's tape, told about his trip to the Cedar Mountains with Otto last Thursday evening. I was glad he had something to talk about. He enjoyed that mountain drive with Otto. Lou cut back some of the ivy in our yard this afternoon; he used the electric cutter. I enclosed a note in Donna's tape to tell her about our happy visit with Joan and family, and Kathy last Sunday. I wanted to tape a reel for John today, but was too weary this evening, so John darling, I'll get to your recording later. I couldn't relax with television this evening because it is Lou's night to watch the fights! He turned the boxing on at 8 p.m. It is going strong now at 9:15. We received a wedding invitation to Marty and Wayne Strong's son's wedding reception on Friday, the 1st of July (Gay Lynn Wardleigh and Robert Wayne Strong). It will be at the Wardleighs' residence, ceremony in the Salt Lake Temple. Well, they are starting out right; I surely wish them a happy married life. I'll get a gift off to them; sorry I can't attend their reception. I talked to Annie and to Lorene this afternoon via phone. Lorene was busy washing windows and curtains. Annie was taking care of her small grandson John. He has the mumps so he couldn't go with his family to the scout camp in the mountains. Glen and Dale are in charge of the scouts on their 5-week jamboree. Little John will join them when he is over the mumps.

June 24, Friday

It is a nice summer day, not hot. Lou worked in the yard; he cut back the ivy around our front porch steps and pulled weeds from the little north garden this morning. I used the hand sweeper on our rugs and dusted the house. Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon. Today's mail brought thank you notes from Steve Bird and Marilyn Clayton for the graduation cards I sent congratulating them; they thanked us for the money (couple of dollars). We surely have some fine young people in our family; I'm proud of them all. This afternoon Lou cut the lawns with Stan Edgecomb's power mower. I made a tape recording to send to John in Berlin. I enclosed this note, and \$2.00. Here is the note:



Y. O. Y. R. U. so important to me? Y.
 O. Y. I can't C.! G. U. R. sure my cup
 O. T. What can the reason B? B. 4 U.
 answer, I must say, I think U. R. O. K.
 I have told U. this B. 4, U. R. the 1. I
 adore. Whatever is 2 B. G! I hope U.
 R. fond of me.

P.S. I. 8. P. Soup and crackers 4 lunch.
 2 bad U couldn't B here 2.

"Crazy Grama, eh? Well, I have fun. Lou was tired tonight; he went to bed about eight o'clock. He really looked weary. He didn't even want to talk on the tape for John and that is unusual.

June 25, Saturday

It was a warm sunny morning, but the smog came in to smart our eyes. Oh that nasty old smog, in our lovely Southern California. The air was so fresh, the sky so blue, in Utah. Lou and I delivered the Bailey Family Books of Remembrance, this morning to the folks. We took Lorene and Ray's books to Lorene, she and granddaughter Carol, were hanging up the clean curtains in Lorene's bedroom. I gave them a hand with the corner window curtains. They're a bit tricky to hang. We took Beverly's and Annie's book to them; little Johnny is about over with the mumps; he'll be joining his family at the Scout camp next week I guess. Ray and Miriam may take him with them when they go up over the 4th of July to visit with Glen and family and Dale and family. Janet Clayton is at camp with the Andersens. Mary Jorgensen is coming to take Lorene to her home for a visit. Lorene will spend a few days with Sue while Bette and Ray are up north with Jerry and Janet for a holiday trip. We went to Burbank to take Bette's, Sue's, and Shirley's books. Sue isn't at all well. She has hardening of the arteries in the brain and it causes her to have lapse of memory. It makes her nervous and unhappy. I'm so sorry for her and her girls. Bette is a dear girl and it is a big worry to her and Ray. Lou and I ate our lunch at Bob's Restaurant in Glendale. We did our week's shopping at Safeway Store in Pasadena before coming home. Andersens drove to Ontario this afternoon to pick up Dale's check and send it to him. P.S. I mailed the tape recording I made for John yesterday this morning before we left to deliver the Bailey books. P.P.S. Clifton Manlove phoned this morning; he missed us last Sunday, didn't know we were in Salt Lake City.

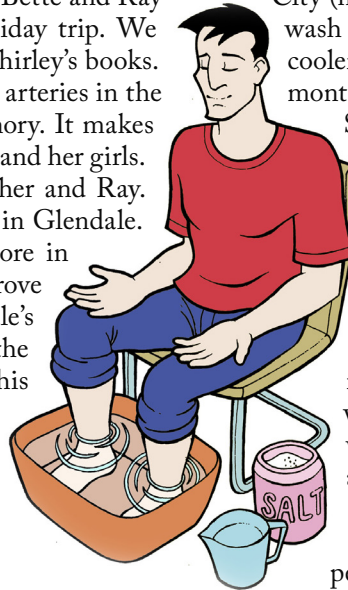
June 26, Sunday

♪♪♪ "Thanks for the Sabbath Day." ♪♪♪ Lou missed his priesthood meeting this morning. He had arranged for someone to lead the singing in case we didn't get back from Utah; we went to Sunday School and enjoyed it as usual. We had several visitors in our Sunday School class, Epha Doezie (I can't remember her married name) was in our class; she sat with us. She came to her brother Elmayah's wedding on July 17. She has three boys and a girl, like Janet has. She asked all about Janet. She lives up north in California; she works in Primary in her ward, I believe she said she is first counselor. Janet is Primary president. Epha said she would love to see Janet again; they were girls together in the Pasadena Ward and went to Girl's camp one summer. She had Janet cut her long hair for her at the camp. Our dinner was a breeze to fix and it sure tasted good. We had the Swanson's fried chicken TV dinners; we do really enjoy them. Bill Schroeder telephoned this afternoon. He wants Lou to come in the shop in the morning. Bart's sister passed away in Texas (I think)? Anyway, Bart and wife have gone to her funeral and will be away a few days, so Bill needs help in the shop. I watered the flowers and lawn in back, while Lou slept this afternoon. Annie phoned to ask about Sue. Mary took Lorene to Van Nuys today for a few days. She will spend some of the time with Sue while Bette and family go up to Northern California. We had a

very nice sacrament service this afternoon at four. It was the MIA June conference report; the speakers were Nancy Startup, Willis Nichols, Jan Perkins, Ferol Ellsworth, Ruby Anderson, Richard Rechif, and Harold Kratzer. There were two lovely solos by Douglas B. Udall with Pauline Knight accompanist. I enjoyed the entire program. The benediction was by Thad Williams.

June 27, Monday

I wish I knew how Hattie Speirs is feeling. She was so ill last week when we were in Salt Lake City. I feel concerned about her. It was like "old times" this morning; I got up at 6:45 and cooked breakfast and put up Lou's lunch. He went to the Venetian blind shop to work today. Bill Schroeder needed some help for a day or two. I put out a rather large washing this morning because of our trip to Salt Lake City (more shirts and garments), plus the fact I didn't wash last week. It warmed up today; we'll want our cooler cleaned up and brought in the house for a few months. I could enjoy it this afternoon! My Relief Society visiting teacher Jeanne Marsh came this morning. She left the little message in our mailbox. I was out at the clothesline; sorry I missed her. She thought I was away somewhere. Lou phoned from the shop at lunchtime; his instep is hurting. It has given him a bit of trouble the past few days with arthritis, or gout maybe? We'll have to massage Deep Heat on it tonight. Daddy Lou will be tired when he gets home. I was a bit weary myself when the clothes were all folded and put away, or ready to iron. I cooked a nice dinner of lamb shanks, potatoes, and squash. Mr. Edgecomb gave us a large bowl full of peaches from his trees this evening. They are larger this year, nice big ones. We enjoyed sliced Babcock peaches for dessert. Lou was really tired when he got home at 4:45. He soaked his feet in Epsom salt bath. I rubbed the aching right foot with Deep Heat and we bound it up with a stretch bandage. He went to bed after dinner for a couple of hours. This little old lady from Pasadena was really tired after dinner was over and the dishes done, too tired for comfort, believe me. Bill S. wants Lou to come to the shop in the morning. We received an invitation to the open house wedding reception of James and Linda Valentine on Friday July 15, at Jim's parents' home in Arcadia.



After a full day of work
Lou's feet were sore.

June 28, Tuesday

I fixed breakfast and lunch for Lou; he worked at the shop until about 2:30 p.m., when they ran out of work. He was tired and hot, but after soaking his feet in warm Epsom salts and a Deep Heat rub, he felt better. He rested on his bed for a couple of hours. He bought a new package of Epsom salts; we used all of the old one last evening. I did my ironing and put the house in order this morning. I rested on my bed for a while this afternoon. It warmed up this afternoon, but not too hot. The smog rolled in, to my displeasure, I hate it! Our ward visiting brother, Newell Cottrell came this evening. We always enjoy his visits and

the nice prayer he gives before he leaves our home. This is a wonderful church we belong to; I'm so very thankful for the comfort we receive from our membership in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

June 29, Wednesday

It was a warm summer day. Lou went to the unemployment offices for his last check of \$43.00, from them. It was a big help, while it lasted, 6 months I think. Lou got his car washed while he was out. I did scrapbook work today, a pleasant job, but a bit tiresome, too. Lou and Stan Edgecomb went to an auction sale this morning. The Ford Hardware Store is going out of business. Lou didn't buy anything but Stanley bought a few things. Today's mail brought a nice letter from cousin Ruth Cartwright. She thanked me for the tribute I composed to her; she said it is beautiful and I have a lovely talent, isn't that nice? She said we Bailey girls and Diana Strong Selander seem more like sisters to her than cousins. Ruth was in Salt Lake City the same time we were there; she went to Philip Selander's wedding reception. We didn't know she was there until I got her letter. She went with the man she brought to our Strong's meeting at Dolores's. He wants her to marry him; she is fond of him, but can't make up her mind. She is praying about it and she wrote, "pray a little with me," bless her heart. I surely will, she is a dear girl; I want her to find happiness in life. I didn't eat any dinner this evening. I wasn't feeling right. I was having gas and bloated discomfort, causing my breathing to be a bit labored (so the fast). I need to fast once in a while anyway. I'm putting on too much weight for my own good.

June 30, Thursday

We had two doors that would stick tight when shut; Lou fixed them both this morning; his bedroom door, and the kitchen door, leading into the hall. Lou says our house must have sunk a wee bit. Well, they're working okay now, thanks to a "handyman" around the house. I gave the two bedrooms a good vacuum cleaning this morning. Lou went over to chat with Clifton Manlove. We both rested after lunch. It was warmer today; we'll have to get our water cooler cleaned up and in the house, me thinks. Bye bye June 1966

July 1, Friday

Summer time is here for sure. I had a busy morning vacuuming the two front rooms. Lou worked around in the yard until noon then we both relaxed and watched our favorite daytime TV programs, "The Big Deal" and "As The World Turns." Today's mail brought a nice letter from Lydia, a thank you note from Ralph and Dorothy's boy, John Keller (for his graduation card and money). He will attend Glendale Junior college next year; he

is a sweet kid. We also received a newsy tape from Donna. Lydia said our visit to Salt Lake City was so short it seems like it was only a dream, but she said it was a happy dream and they surely enjoyed our visit with them on Saturday June 18, the Bailey Family reunion day. Lydia sent Daphne a letter and \$5.00 for the extra Book of Remembrance that I left with Lydia. Daphne had one for Dolores with the California books. She gave Dolores's book to Violet, so I left the one with Lydia, as she wanted to buy one for one of her children. It worked out okay. The air conditioning where Lydia works went "haywire;" she said they were most uncomfortable until it was fixed. I'll be glad to get our cooler back in the house for the next three months. It is warming up now. Owen will have his eye operation sometime this month. They'll be so glad when it is over with (a cataract removed). He had one removed from the other eye in 1964. He isn't anxious to repeat the experience, bless his heart. I can't blame him; I'll surely be glad when he is over with all of it, too. We do have some worrisome frustrations in this life, eh? They had all of their family home on Father's Day for supper. Jim and Lydia bought a folding chaise chair for Owen; he'll get a lot of comfort from it while he is recuperating from his operation. It has a pretty flowered mattress or mat. He can take it anywhere because it



The joke that Lydia told in her letter would not be humorous by today's standards. It is interesting to note the presentation of the news in 1966. On May 31, 1966 Elvie mentions the death of Leonard Deadwyler the black man that was shot by a policeman. (He was speeding to get his pregnant wife to the hospital.) That story was presented on the news to suggest he deserved it. Sadly, like today, the cultural norms of the day had definite undertones of racism. Even the sweet LDS ladies found humor in these jokes. How many decades will pass before racism is a thing of the past?



will fold up, nice, eh? Bill and Earlene gave him shaving creams and lotions. Mick sent him \$5.00. He had a happy Father's Day. A man broke into Lydia's sister Tyhra's home last Monday while she was bowling. He stole the money she'd saved for her taxes and fifty silver dollars her son Jack was saving. Isn't that awful? Now Tyhra is nervous to stay in her house alone. She is thankful she didn't walk in when he was there. Owen and Lydia have made plans to have Elsie Bailey's neighbor paint their house outside. Lydia told this cute story in her letter. "A Negro told President Johnson that he wasn't doing all he could do to give the colored people "equal rights." The president couldn't imagine why he'd say that. The Negro said, "go into any appliance store and you'll see white washers, blue washers, green washers, and etcetera. But you'll never see a black washer in the lot." L.B.J. thought a minute and then he said, "My friend, if you'll look inside of each washer you will find a black agitator inside each one of them." Cute, eh? Ha ha! Donna's tape was delightful to listen to. She commented on our tape to them, our Salt Lake City visit, The Bailey Book of Remembrance (she is very pleased with it), on John's leave, and his motorbike trip over in Europe this month. Rex received a gift from Kathy and Joan, a nice big American flag and holder. It came from KSL so Mo had a hand in the Father's Day gift, also. Donna said it will fly in the breeze on the 4th of July. They were very pleased to have it; they've wanted a nice big flag. Janet phoned her good news to Donna and Rex. The home loan for the sale of their home was okayed; the people are

anxious to get moved into the place. The home Janet and Dave are buying isn't finished yet, so they're storing their furniture in Dave's parents big rumpus room and they are moving into the Shattuck beach house in Santa Cruz until their home is ready to move into. The new home has four bedrooms and a larger backyard, but Dave will have to landscape the place. He'll enjoy it; he does a fine job of gardening. The best part about the new home is that it is in walking distance from his work. The best news is that David has been made a member of the staff of IBM. It is a wonderful advancement for Dave, and about a \$100 raise in pay, too. Dave has worked hard; he has earned the promotion with his inventions and hard work. Donna was surprised to see Edna Onley in Macy's Store at her handbag counter. Edna was just as surprised to see Donna there. Edna was visiting her sister-in-law in San Rafael; her brother died several years ago. I didn't know she had two brothers, I thought Fred Richie was her only brother. We made a tape for Donna this afternoon. Stan and Helen Edgecomb left for their desert cabin this evening. They will be gone over the 4th of July holiday.

July 2, Saturday

Lou went to the Safeway Market this morning. I took my shower and put our house in order. Annie phoned to tell us that Beverly is sick in bed. She started to hemorrhage again last night like she did two weeks ago.

Ruth Kitchens recommended a Dr. Hamilton in Highland Park. She is a lady doctor; she is especially good with female trouble. Bev and Annie went to see her. She gave Bev a shot and some pills and told her to stay in bed all day with an ice pack to her stomach off and on all day. She wants her back on Wednesday for an examination. She is concerned about her weight and put her on a strict diet. I told Annie we'd drive over there and take her to the market; she was happy about that, as she needed some things. Dale and Glen and families are at the Scout Camp now, have been there two weeks, will be there three more weeks. While Lou and Annie were out shopping, I took the vacuum over her rugs. Bill won't sit in his big easy chair while Bev is down, because she is the only one he can trust to get him up out of it. Annie wanted to fix some lunch for us, but we came home to our own food and enjoyed the evening TV programs here. We all took a nap at Andersens' this afternoon before we came home. Isn't that something? Ha ha! (Old Folks for sure!) Today's mail brought a wedding invitation to Elizabeth Ann Howard and Philip G. Butler's reception on Saturday the 16th of July, at the Pasadena stake center, 770 North Sierra Madre Villa. They'll be married in the Los Angeles Temple. Beth is an adopted daughter of Mary and Harry Howard.

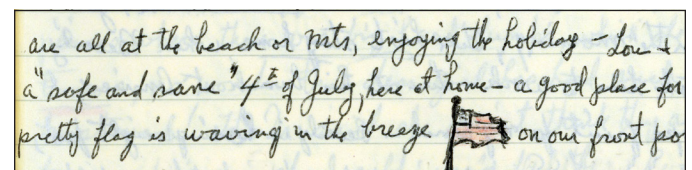
July 3, Sunday

It was overcast and cool when we went to Sunday School, but the sun was shining when we came out of class. We had our fast and testimony meeting first; then the class work for Sunday School. I enjoyed both sessions; Lou went to priesthood at 8 a.m. We expected Bessie, the

babysitter, would be back from her trip to Missouri; we called at her home on the way to Sunday School. The neighbor told us she hasn't come back yet; she has been gone three Sundays. We had some dear friends return to visit our ward this morning, Merle and Jack Stahr, Dr. and Sr. Nelson, and Br. William Gallagher. Sorry I didn't get to speak to Br. Gallagher after Sunday School. I didn't know he was there until he got up to bare his testimony. I couldn't see if his wife Dolly was with him. I did talk to the Stahrs and the Nelsons (or Nielsen's?). Lou and I enjoyed a Swanson's fried chicken TV dinner when we got home. I telephoned Annie this afternoon; Beverly is feeling much better. Annie had talked to the doctor on the phone that said it was okay for Bev to move into the living room and rest on the couch. She doesn't need the ice pack on her abdomen today; the hemorrhage is checked. The high councilmen of Garvanza Ward had their meeting this morning in Andersens' home so Bill could be with them. They come the first Sunday of each month. After the meeting, some of them administered to Beverly; I think they gave Bill a blessing, also. I'm so very thankful to be a member of this wonderful LDS Church, the true Church of Jesus Christ. Eloise Brooks telephoned from Encino, California, this afternoon. She is all broken up because her only grandchild, Danny Brooks, died last week in Salt Lake City. He was 15½ years old.

July 4, Monday


Danny Brooks was the only child of Eloise and Cliff Brooks and their son was Eloise's only grandchild. I think his name is Bob, but not sure of that. Anyway, they are all heart broken at the passing of this boy Danny. The boy has been ill all of his life; he's been in a wheelchair for years. I'm sure he rejoices at being released from his sick body. I hope the Lord will comfort his parents and grandmother, Eloise. Our neighborhood is quiet; I guess the families are all at the beach or the mountains, enjoying the holiday. Lou and I are enjoying a "safe and sane" 4th of



July, here at home, a good place for us, eh? Our pretty flag is waving in the breeze on the front porch. I cooked a nice dinner this evening; I phoned Ruby Hodges and invited her to eat with us; she seemed real pleased. Lou went up to get her. We had a nice visit; she enjoyed the dinner. I had lamb chops, mashed potatoes, buttered carrots, and Whip and Chill dessert. Ruby brought a small package of orange sherbet; she and Lou ate some of that later in the evening. We played two of Donna's tapes for her to hear and we started a tape to Donna so Ruby could talk to her and have the fun of hearing her own voice played back. She was very intrigued with all of it. We took her home about 9:30 p.m. She sent half of a watermelon home with us, her niece and nephew, from Whittier, brought it

to her today. Clifton Manlove phoned this morning and sang a few lines of "Shouting the Battle Cry of Freedom," to me. [Words below.] Ray and Jeanne Marsh took Clifton Manlove to their home for dinner; he told me he was going to wear his colonel uniform and fire off his little cannon. (It's a cute piece of artillery he made several years ago. It's tiny, but makes a loud boom.) Clifton is 82 years old and still a boy! P.S. I telephoned Sue this evening. Lorene is with her; Bette and family are up north. Sue and Lorene were going to Elaine's today.

Johnson, Song Publisher, No. 7 N. 10th St., Phila.



BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM,

OR,

We'll Rally Round the Flag, Boys.

Respectfully Dedicated to Wheelock M. Gardener, Esq., of Boston, Mass.

See the song, "Our Native Land," and "Where Liberty Dwells, there is my Country."

Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys, we'll rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom,
We will rally from the hill-side, we'll gather from the plain,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom.

CHORUS.
The Union forever, hurrah, boys, hurrah!
Down with the traitor, up with the star;
While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom.

We are springing to the call for Three Hundred Thousand more,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom,
And we'll fill the vacant ranks of our brothers gone before,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom.
CHORUS.—The Union forever, etc.

We will welcome to our numbers the loyal, true and brave,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom,
And altho' he may be poor he shall never be a slave,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom.
CHORUS.—The Union forever, etc.

So we're springing to the call from the East and from the West,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom,
And we'll hurl the rebel crew from the land we love the best,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom.
CHORUS.—The Union forever.

July 5, Tuesday

I mailed two birthday cards today; one to Bill Andersen in which I enclosed a \$1.00 bill for fun spending, and one to Florence Oates, they both have birthdays on July 7. Lou drove to Highland Park this morning to take Annie to the market and the bank. He helped Annie get Bill out of his chair in the living room. Beverly feels better; she is taking one week of her vacation now while she needs bed rest. She is going to the doctor in the morning. Bill has to stay home when Beverly isn't able to take him to work. Lou ate his lunch at Annie's; I ate half a grapefruit for my lunch. Beverly is losing weight fast with the water pills her doctor gave her. A good part of her weight is water the doctor said.

The puffed look has gone from her face and ankles. Oh, it will be wonderful if that dear girl can lose that miserable weight. We'll all rejoice with her if she can get down to a normal weight. I'm concerned about Beverly's condition. I did my washing while Lou was in Highland Park this morning. We received a postcard from Stanley Edgecomb's sister, Helen Seaney, from Springvale, Maine. She said she was so pleased to meet Stanley and Helen's nice neighbors. She enjoyed her trip to California so very much. Wasn't it nice of her to send us a card? Lorene phoned this evening to tell me she was home from her visit with Sue. Bette brought her home this afternoon. Sue came with her. Haddocks got home last night from their trip up north (Bette, Ray, kiddies, and Jerry and Janet). They went to San Francisco.

July 6, Wednesday

Lou and I left here about 8:15 this morning. We went to Highland Park to take Beverly to the Dr. Hamilton's office on York Boulevard, for her nine o'clock appointment. I waited in the little room near the doctor's examination room while the doctor gave Beverly her exam. After about 15 or 20 minutes the doctor called me into the room; she had me feel Bev's abdomen and pointed out three places where there was big hard lumps, which she said were tumors. No wonder that dear girl has had such a swelling in her stomach! The doctor said she doesn't think they are malignant because they're so hard. I could surely feel them. Beverly has lost 14 pounds since last Saturday. The doctor was pleased about that. The doctor wanted to put Bev in the hospital tonight but Bev wanted to talk it over first with her parents. She did let the doctor make arrangements to go into the Glendale Memorial Hospital tomorrow at 3 p.m. The doctor said she'd be in the hospital a few days before they can operate; they've got to get the blood pressure down, plus the weight. It was all a bit startling. Bev also has a ruptured navel, which has to be taken care of; it's a sad case for sure. I feel real weary thinking about it. I did some ironing for Annie before we left. We drove over to tell Lorene about Beverly and see if she'll stay with



Beverly Andersen is not well in July 1966.

Annie and Bill while Bev is in the hospital. She was at the bank and market (her neighbor told us), so we drove to the bank and picked her up with her bag of groceries. She insisted we eat lunch with her; she cooked some cob corn. She had four pieces of barbecued chicken; we enjoyed some with her while we talked about the depressing news. I'm amazed how calm Beverly is about the whole thing, "God Bless her." P.S.; Dale brought Annette and the children home from the scout camp last night, little Marilyn has the mumps.

July 7, Thursday

I'm sure Uncle Bill isn't having a very happy birthday today with Beverly going to the hospital and facing surgery for tumors in her stomach. I started a tape to Donna on Monday; I've talked on it every day since. It was a beautiful morning; Lou announced he was going to mow the lawns and clean up the grass before eating breakfast. He said we could make breakfast and lunch in one. It was okay with me, I didn't feel hungry either, and I fasted after eating lunch with Lorene yesterday, had nothing for dinner. I fixed Lou something however. We have both felt depressed over the sad plight Beverly, Annie, and Bill are faced with yet they were cheerful when I phoned last night. I talked to Bev this morning, she said she slept very well last night, bless them. They're all trying to keep each other optimistic about it. Dennie Oakes took Bev's car out to Ontario this morning for Annette to use while Dale is up at the scout camp. Bev wanted her to use it. We picked Lorene up at her home today, 1:35 p.m. She stayed with Bill and Annie while we went to take Beverly to the Glendale Memorial Hospital. Dennie Oakes went to the market for Annie, so she was there when we left. Bill offered a prayer for our safe trip and Beverly's hospital experience, the operation, etcetera. It was a lovely prayer. Beverly has a pleasant room with a nice little elderly lady in the other bed. The nurses were very friendly and we left Bev in smiles. She took care of all the red tape of admitting herself in to the hospital before we went up to her room on the 4th floor (Room 431). She is quite the gal; we all love her. Sue telephoned me tonight; she had tried to get Andersens on the phone to ask about Bev and to wish Bill birthday greetings. I guess she dialed it wrong; I got them okay after talking to Sue. Annette phoned Yvonne about Beverly, she also phoned her mother in Cedar City and Dolores in Tustin, so they all know. Joan telephoned from Salt Lake City tonight.

July 8, Friday

The Miller Gardners left Salt Lake City this afternoon for Southern California. We expect them to arrive here about 4 a.m. Saturday. I talked to Annie this morning; she had phoned the hospital and talked with Beverly. The doctor that will operate on Beverly was giving her several tests

today, blood tests for sugar and others. She was going to be x-rayed, also. Ray Clayton said he'd take Annie to the hospital this evening. Lorene will stay home with Bill. I think Elaine Vandergrift went to the hospital last night to see Beverly; she told Bev she would come. I changed the bed linen on Lou's bed and got it ready for Joan and Miller. I made a fruit Jello salad and some cup custards. I cooked a pan of potatoes in jackets and a big pot of lamb shanks, so we'll have something on hand in the refrigerator to feed our family tomorrow. Br. Leo Pickett telephoned this afternoon to talk to Lou. Retirement isn't easy for men after a life of busy service; they really get restless and wonder what to do. Their eyesight, in most cases, isn't good enough to read much or at all. It is rather pathetic. There is always something to do for the women, housework, and etcetera.

Lou had a nap in the cabaña swing today; I kept busy in the house. I wrote a letter to Lydia and one to Violet tonight. We have the beds ready for the Gardners and Kathy. Golly, it's 11:30 p.m. I'd better get into bed myself, goodnight!

July 9, Saturday

Lou and I were awake several times in the night; we had Mo and family in our thoughts. We expected them to drive in our yard anytime after 2 a.m. We couldn't help but feel concerned when they didn't show up at all. Lou turned in the radio news to see if they'd report an accident. I'll admit we were getting nervous when Joan phoned from Las Vegas, Nevada, she said their plans had been changed completely. She and Mo stayed overnight in Las

Vegas. Kathy and the children were still in Salt Lake City; they could only stay over the weekend in California. She said she'd see us this afternoon and explain everything. It was about 8:30 a.m. when she called. We surely felt relieved, but disappointed, too, at not seeing Kathy and the kiddies.

I was a bit restless so I put out a run of washing to calm my nerves a bit. Work is good for that, eh? Lou took his nap in the cabaña swing to take care of his restlessness. Joan said they told Kathy to telephone us last night so we wouldn't be worrying, but I guess she couldn't get through to us cause of the busy telephone company with this miserable air plane strike. Donna's tape was interesting; she told about their 4th of July holiday to crowded camps, in Lake Tahoe, Reno, and up in the mountain to Quincy. Mary was with them. Jon was hiking in the mountains with his brother-in-law, Lewie. The doctor said Mary must not hike now. Rex and Donna enjoyed having her with them. Donna sent a newspaper clipping of the fire that burned 300 acres near the Marinwood homes. It got too close to their home for comfort. The neighbors were wetting their housetops to keep sparks from starting a blaze, when Rex drove home the 4th of July. Children started the fire



with firecrackers. Joan phoned from Leslie Ann's home in Van Nuys this afternoon. She can't make it out to our house today, but she will come tomorrow after they go to Sunday School with Leslie Ann, if all goes well. Leslie Ann is expecting her first baby anytime now. Beverly is doing nicely in the hospital with all of the tests and etcetera. Her blood pressure and temperature is almost normal. She has lost two more pounds, making it 16 pounds since her doctor took over. She has a trace of sugar in her urine, but the doctor said they'd correct that condition. P.S. Florence Oates and children are all at the Steimle camping park for their annual summer vacation fun.

July 10, Sunday

Lou came back after priesthood meeting to take Inis Anderson and me to Sunday School. We also picked up Bessie, the baby sitter on the way. We came home as quickly as possible today so I could get dinner started. Lou helped with the table setting and etcetera. Mo, Joan, and Leslie Ann arrived about 12:40. Joan listened to Donna's tape while I finished with the dinner. All of them enjoyed Donna's tape recording. They all enjoyed the dinner, too. I know because they said so and they took seconds. (I loved that.) We surely enjoyed their few hours with us. Joan phoned her mother from Leslie Ann's house this morning so Donna knows about their change of plans and etcetera. Joan telephoned Grandma Marsh from our house. She is sorry she hasn't time to call on them this time, but they will be back in Southern California next weekend on their vacation and they hope to see Marshes then. Kathy telephoned from Salt Lake City this afternoon to tell Joan that her neighbor's (across the street) little baby died last night; it was a boy I think. [Joel Parker Davis was one month old when he died. Annette and Jerry were close friends with Mo and Joan.] Joan and Mo felt very upset about this sad news. They told Kathy they'd leave for home as soon as they could. The infant's funeral is going to be tomorrow at noon. They said if they drive to Las Vegas tonight, stay there overnight, and get started for Salt Lake at 4 or 5 a.m. in the morning, they might get home in time for the baby's funeral. These neighbors are special LDS friends to Joan and Mo. When little Lorri died they were just wonderful to help comfort Joan and Mo. They have several children. Joan's kiddies love to play with them. After the sad phone call from Salt Lake, our folks left to take



The reason for the quick trip to Southern California for Joan and Mo was to attend Joan's 10 year high school reunion. This photo was taken at the reunion.



Leslie Ann home. They were going to pick up Leslie's husband at the airport and then they'd be on their way home soon after that. Bob, Leslie's husband, has been to Provo to see about a job he has been offered there. Leslie would surely love to move back to Provo. Lou and I went to sacrament meeting. We took Bessie to her babysitting job. It was a nice meeting, the speakers were, Doug Anderson, David Ellsworth, Marjorie Rechif, and Elmayah Doezie. P.S. Miller Gardner's new assignment with KSL is consultant to FM for Bonneville International Corporation.

July 11, Monday

It has been a lovely clear day. I hope Mo and Joan arrived home in time for the neighbor baby's funeral at noon. They left Van Nuys last evening about 6 p.m. I think. They said they would stay overnight in Las Vegas and leave there about four in the morning today, or maybe drive all night without a stop over? That is a long old drive. Lou

took me out this morning to do my Relief Society visiting teaching. I only found two at home of my six homes, but glad it is taken care of. I'm also glad they are all well enough to be out on this lovely day. I phoned my report in to Melba Kunz; she said I am the first district to report visiting done this month, nice, eh? Esther Bailey Graham telephoned this afternoon; she was in Pasadena to a friend's funeral. They were going to Los Angeles to see George Anderson. He is very ill in a rest home somewhere. I told her about Beverly and she said she'd send her a card.

Esther asked me if I would write down some of the things I could recall about her own mother, my Aunt Esther; she wants it for her Book of Remembrance. Aunt Esther died when Esther was an infant. I told her I'd try to recall something about her. I know I thought she was very pretty with her red gold hair and lovely complexion. She was small and cute. Oh dear, I wish I was a little better equipped for this assignment. How I wish I had an education, especially in English. Well, I'll do the best I can with what I have, eh? I wrote a letter to Donna this evening. I mailed her a recorded tape last Thursday. Owen goes to the LDS Hospital today; his eye operation is tomorrow. He is having a cataract removed. P.S. Kathy Saxelby telephoned yesterday; she is going to England in September. Her boss gave her two tickets to England. Her bishop's wife is going with her.

July 12, Tuesday

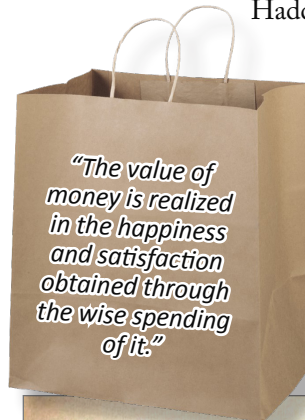
Owen had an operation on his eye this morning. He is in my prayers and thoughts. I hope he is doing okay. Lou got up and cooked hot cakes for his breakfast. I ate some applesauce later when the flour dust had subsided. I'm allergic to flour dust. I can feel it no matter how careful one is when using it. (It's a revolting situation, eh?) It's a pretty summer day, clear and sunny. Dolores drove to the home of Yvonne's mother-in-law, in San Gabriel (Virginia Woodlief), where she met Yvonne. Virginia took care of Yvonne's children, Nadine took care of the children at home in Tustin. The girls came here for me and we drove to Highland Park in Dolores's car, a Chevrolet station wagon (I think it is a Chevrolet?) Lorene is getting over a cold, so she stayed home with Bill. Lou stayed here and enjoyed his nap. Annie went with us; we went over the Adam's Street hill to Glendale. Somehow we got ourselves lost and did a bit of touring in Glendale, before we found the hospital. Elaine Vandergrift was there and Louise H. Goodsell and a girl who used to work with Beverly at Grandma's Bakery years ago. Donna knows her; the name has slipped me. Elaine stayed to visit with us. Beverly has a slight temperature. They will not operate as long as she has any temperature. I think it has Beverly worried a little. She's so anxious to have the surgery over with. Elaine brought a beautiful bouquet of carnations to Beverly. Yvonne took her some nice lotions; I'm not sure what all was in the box. The girls left me here at home about 5:15. Oh, they are lovely girls. I can't help feeling a bit depressed and weary. My brother was operated on this morning for a cataract on his eye. He is in the LDS Hospital. Beverly is running a little temperature and she is in the Glendale Memorial Hospital. They can't or won't operate to remove the tumors in her stomach as long as she has a temperature. Complications worry me. Donna telephoned to ask about Beverly. She had just received our tape telling about her illness.

July 13, Wednesday

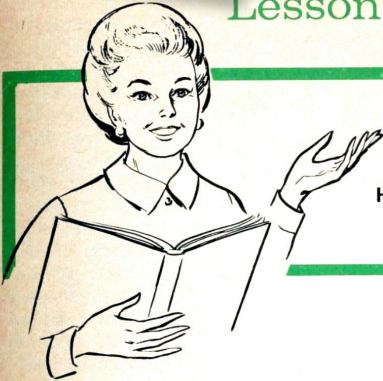
It was a beautiful clear sunny morning. Lou took me to Relief Society and then he went over to visit with Clifton Manlove. He said that Cliff and Ruth Meier were washing down the kitchen walls and woodwork. Lou assisted for a while by handing them the fresh cloths out of the Spic and Span water, so they didn't have to get down from their high stands to change the cloths, or rinse them out. Nice of him, eh? (Good boy). Lou then called to see his cousin Ruby Hodges; he took her to a radio repair shop to have her little radio fixed. She treated Lou to lunch at the Headliner Café, at Altadena and Washington Streets. I was glad he had a nice lunch as I enjoyed a very nice potluck salad lunch at church. Melba Kunz and I quilted on a little crib quilt. We did have some help from Sr. Geneva Musser, but she had to give her lesson and she had to leave right after the lunch. Her lesson was on Home Education, wise "buymanship." It was interesting. We quilted while she gave the lesson. A young woman that just joined our church sat down and quilted for a while. I hope she'll come again.



She'll make a good quilter. She did very well for the first time. I believe her name is Simmons. She has a darling little boy David. Sr. Morgan asked me to open with the prayer this morning, I was happy to oblige. Melba Kunz brought me home; Lou was home. We both rested a couple of hours. I talked to Lorene tonight. She is still fighting to get over her cold. Viola Polk took Annie to the hospital this afternoon. Beverly will be operated on in the morning at eight. Yvonne is going to leave her children with Dolores and go to Andersens' to give Uncle Bill his shot, and take Aunt Annie to the hospital. Yvonne is going to be with Beverly in the recovery room. She is going to have the 8-hour shift. Ray and Jerry Haddock are going to administer to Beverly tonight. Bette and daughter-in-law, Janet, went to the hospital to see Beverly this afternoon. I'll be glad when I know all is well with our darling Beverly and my dear Brother Owen. I wrote a note to Owen in a get-well card and I sent Bonnie Jean a birthday card. I have one ready to send to Lydia for her birthday, her day is July 19. Bonnie's is the 16th.



Lesson Department



WORK MEETING
Development Through
Homemaking Education

Dr. Jenniev J. Poulson
Chairman, Housing and Home Management Department
Brigham Young University

WISE BUYSMANSHIP
Northern Hemisphere: Second Meeting, July 1966
Southern Hemisphere: December 1966

Objective: To show that better buymanship is a skill to be developed.

How important to the well-being of the family is the woman's role in wise buying? Discuss.

A goal of accumulating money just for itself brings little satisfaction. The value of money is realized in the happiness and satisfaction obtained through the wise spending of it. This is the happiness realized through spending money wisely for such things as wholesome, nutritious food, for clothes that provide warmth, protection, and beauty for the body, for shelter and surroundings for the family that aid in happy relationships and contribute to the development of family members, for an education for the children, and for money spent in giving service to our Father in heaven.

WISE BUYING

A concern of most families is to have enough money to take care of their needs. Families look forward to earning more money or increasing their incomes, but many families would benefit a great deal from increased skill in spending the money they have. Many hours may be spent in learning how to earn money, but how many hours are spent in learning to spend money wisely? Better buying practices can stretch each family's limited number of dollars, and can help it to get its money's worth whether buying necessities, comforts, or luxuries. A homemaker who can stretch \$1 to secure \$1.15 worth of merchandise, or 85 cents to secure \$1 worth, is

P.S. My sister Mildred would be 66 years old today had she lived. She was a beautiful girl. [*And still is a beautiful girl!*]



Mildred Bailey circa 1920.

July 14, Thursday

I fasted and prayed for Beverly this morning. Yvonne went over to Andersens' this morning; she gave Uncle Bill his shot [*for diabetes*] and then she went to the Glendale Memorial Hospital to be with Beverly in the recovery room. She'll put in an eight-hour shift. Elaine V. was going to be at the hospital this morning, also. She has been wonderful to go over there since Beverly was admitted. We are indeed blessed with talented and fine nieces and nephews in our family. I'm so proud of all of them. I mailed a get-well card to Owen, birthday cards to Bonnie R. and Lydia B., with notes about Beverly enclosed. I got a book of 5¢ stamps for Annie and a book for myself. I also got some postcards. We did some grocery shopping before we went to Andersens' to take Annie to the hospital. There were some sales on at the Pantry Market and we went there for the bargains. After lunch we drove to Andersens'. It was about 1:35 p.m. Elaine Vandergrift had just called on the telephone to tell Annie and Bill that Beverly was out of surgery and was in the recovery room. Yvonne was with her. Elaine stayed at the hospital all of the 5 hours that Beverly was being operated on. Yvonne was in the operating room the last part of the surgery. Bev's doctor talked to Elaine after the operation. He said they took a tumor that weighed over 13 pounds from Beverly's uterus; they also removed several smaller tumors from her abdomen, and repaired the ruptured navel. Beverly had to have a blood transfusion during

the operation; her heart and blood pressure was all right, no complications there. Both doctors said they are almost certain the tumors are not malignant, but of course, they sent them to the lab for tests. Dr. Miller, the surgeon, told Elaine, "Beverly will be a very uncomfortable and unhappy girl for several days. She is not to have company. Elaine told Annie not to come to the hospital today or tonight, Beverly will not know she is there anyway. Annie talked to Yvonne later and she told her the same thing, "Don't go to the hospital today." Beverly did come to and recognized Yvonne and Elaine, but Yvonne gave her a shot and she went to sleep again. I was glad Annie didn't go to the hospital today. She looked so weary. Lou and I went over to Marshes' to tell them that Bev was over the operation. We have all felt the strain of this day. The doctors had to perform a hysterectomy on Beverly, also. Dolores took care of Yvonne's children today so she could be with Beverly. They are blessed nieces, all of them. Mary Jorgensen has been sick with pains in her stomach; she telephoned twice today to ask about Beverly.

July 15, Friday

Last night I wrote to Lydia and Elsie and to Violet, telling about Beverly's operation. I wrote to Donna this morning and mailed them all this morning airmail to Salt Lake and San Rafael, but not to Cedar as it doesn't have an airport and has to go to Salt Lake, I think, so no sense sending airmail to save time there. Today's mail brought a postcard from Lydia. Owen got along very well after his eye operation. Bonnie phoned Annie last night to ask about Beverly. She said Owen is home from the hospital and coming along just fine. The doctor says he'll have 20-20 vision when he gets his glasses. Good news, we received a letter from Violet; she was concerned about Beverly, but Dolores phoned her last night, too. She'll get the news before my letter gets to her anyway, but I'm sure she'll be glad to read some of the details I've given her. Violet's kidneys have flared up again so she has to have more tests taken. Golly, I wish she could get that condition cleared up for once and for all. Loda Fife fell and sprained her ankle and it has been painful. My neighbor Mrs. Stacy fell in her house and got a bad sprain; her foot is in a cast. She phoned to tell me about it this afternoon. Lou went to a funeral this morning at eleven. Dorothy Jensen's mother died. I went as far as the boulevard with him and then I did some shopping. I bought three wedding gifts; I mailed some towels to Bob Strong and his bride, and I bought two pretty glass flower bowls to take to wedding receptions in our ward, one to the Valentine boy Jim, and his bride tonight at his parents' home. Elizabeth Howard and Phil Butler's reception is tomorrow night at our stake center. Lou had his hair cut while he was out. After lunch he took a nap and I did some scrapbook work and put pretty bows on the wedding gifts. Tonight we went to the Valentine reception in their parents' beautiful home in Arcadia. Everything was very lovely. We didn't stay long. It was such a beautiful calm evening, we sat on our front porch until almost 10 p.m. Esther Graham telephoned from her home in Hemet, she wanted to ask about Beverly and she wanted Annie's telephone number and her address. Today was Hazel Goertz's funeral, Dorothy Jensen's mother. Jack Jensen has the Maytag shop near the Venetian blind shop.

July 16, Saturday

*It is a summer day, hot enough, goodness knows,
But we're thankful for the breeze that blows.
Lou trimmed the hedge and cut back the ivy neat
And then sat on the porch to rest his feet.
I did some washing and put the house in order, too.
Now, I'll record something in my diary for you!*



End of rhyme and a waste of time. I telephoned to find how Beverly was when Annie went to the hospital last night to see her. Ray and Miriam Clayton took her to the hospital; she said Beverly is very uncomfortable, but she doesn't complain at all. She is so thankful to have the tumors out. The doctors and nurses all say, she is the best patient, enduring without complaining. Everyone loves that darling gal. I'll be so glad when she is well again. I was indeed happy to learn that Owen is back home from the hospital and recuperating nicely from his cataract operation. A postcard from D. Childs today; she advised us of two errors in Grandfather Bailey's section of the Bailey Book. His marriage was 5 April 1862, not the 25th. His burial date was 27 Dec, not 17 Dec. We had already noted the errors and made corrections. Esther Bailey Graham brought it to my attention. We also received a letter from Joan; their plans have changed again, they will go to California next Monday, by the northern route and take Kathy home. Mo has to go to New York next week on KSL business. Joan and children will visit with Rex and Donna while he is in New York, not come to Southern California as planned. I'm a bit disappointed of course, but I'm sure it is better for them. I'm glad we got to see Joan and Mo last Sunday anyway, and we did see the darling kiddies and Kathy in June at the Bailey reunion. Tonight we went to the stake center to Philip Butler and Elizabeth Howard's reception. The Startups catered for Howards; it was really lovely. Happy bride and groom, and happy families.

July 17, Sunday

Lou came back from priesthood to take me and Bessie, the babysitter, to Sunday School. We had some summer visitors in our ward this morning. Dr. William Pettit gave the lesson in our class; he is a very good teacher. Our regular teacher, Br. Clayne Robison, is out of town; he is an excellent teacher, also. After our dinner we drove to Andersens'; we took Lorene and Annie to the hospital to see Beverly. Gilbert Andersen stayed with Grandpa Billy until 3 p.m. He helped him get to bed and then he came to the hospital to see Aunt Bev. We didn't stay in Beverly's room very long, Lorene, Lou, and I sat in the corridor while Annie talked to Beverly. She is slowly improving but she is, and has been, a very sick girl. We came home after leaving Lorene and Annie at home. We did, however, take them to Von's Market for groceries they needed, before we took them home. Gilbert came to the hospital before we left there. Br. McGregor arranged to have someone pick up the babysitter this afternoon for sacrament meeting, because we wouldn't be going this afternoon. We were tired when we arrived home.



*The Relief Society
sent a bouquet of
flowers to Beverly.*

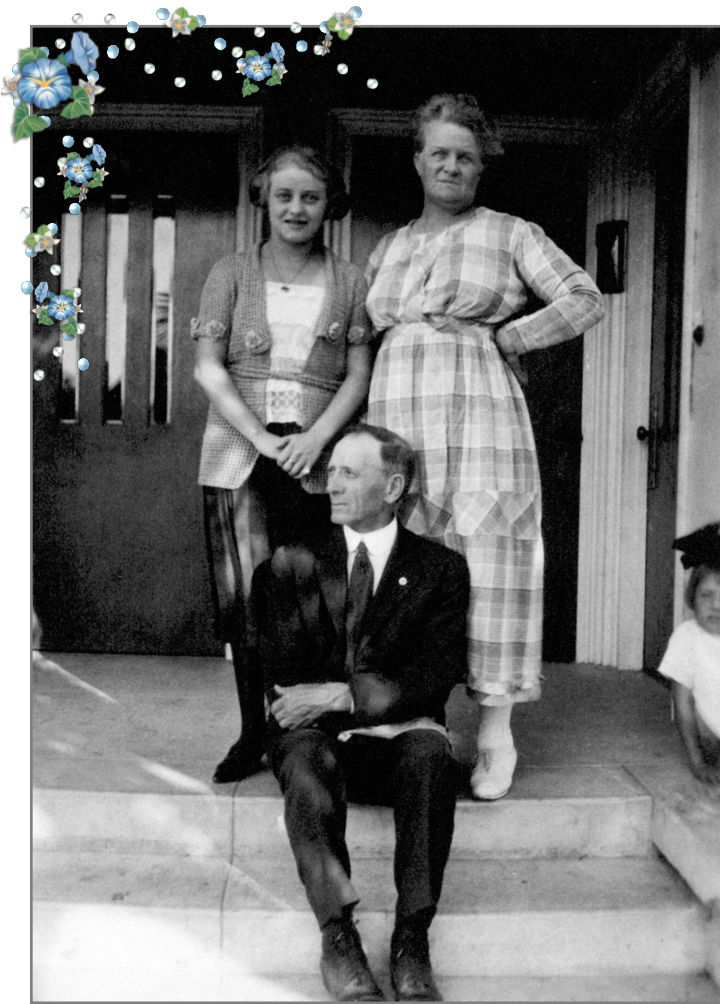
Beverly's illness has been a worry to all of us; she is suffering we know, but she doesn't complain. You can see the pain she's enduring just looking in her lovely big brown eyes. The sparkle is missing now, but it will come back when she feels more normal. Annette and Dennie went to the hospital this evening, they took the children and one of them expected to stay with them in the waiting room. Beverly wanted to see them, so they took two in at a time so Bev could see them. It did Bev a lot of good, I'm sure.

July 18, Monday

Annette Andersen telephoned from her home in Ontario this morning. She was so concerned over conditions in the Andersen home; she is worrying about Aunt Lorene and Mom and Pa Andersen. She feels so frustrated because she can't be there to help. She has her little family to look after. I wrote postcards to Lydia, Violet, and Donna to let them know that Beverly is improving slowly. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna; she enclosed a \$5.00 check for Kathy. She'll be surprised when she learns of Joan's plans to go to Northern California from Salt Lake City, instead of Southern California as first planned. Joan's letter on Saturday told us of the change in plans. They'll arrive in San Rafael sometime late tonight, I think. The girls in Mary's office are giving her a baby shower on July 27. Mary will quit working the end of July. Donna hasn't had a word from John since he took off on his Army leave on July 1. He was going to tour a little in Europe on his motor bike. We are all anxious to hear from him. I believe he has a month's leave of absence from the army. I surely hope he is enjoying himself, bless him! Rex helped Donna hang up her large white Priscilla muslin curtains; it was an awful job ironing them. She says they look nice now they're up. The house had pink drape curtains when they moved in. Donna brought the Priscilla curtains from the other house on Knight Drive. She bought them for the big front windows there. Golly, I'd hate to iron them! Phyllis Farnsworth took Annie to the hospital to see Beverly this afternoon. Ray Clayton took Lorene to her home for a few things she wanted to do, water her African Violet plant and change her bed linen so she can wash it in Annie's washer. She rested until Ray came to take her back to Andersens'. A son of Ernest Jones took Bill to his work this morning. A young Br. White brought him home this afternoon. Astronauts John W. Young and Michael Collins streaked through space from a perfect launch today for a three day space journey.

July 19, Tuesday

The Jones boy took Bill to his work at the Deseret Industries again this morning. Bill feels so much better when he can get to his work. Sr. Oakes took Annie and Lorene to the hospital to see Beverly this afternoon. I'm so glad the ward friends are so thoughtful of Annie and Beverly. They have been very nice. The Relief Society sent a beautiful bouquet of flowers to Beverly on Saturday. She is feeling a little better, but she is still a sick girl with lots of discomfort and hurt. Lorene said Donna sent Beverly a nice note and get-well card. I shampooed



Esther Bailey was raised by Uncle Frank and Aunt Rae. In 1966 Esther asked Elvie to write memories of her mother.

my hair this morning. Lou took a walk over to Manlove's. Clifton wasn't home, but he enjoyed watching some buildings going up on the boulevard. We had some irritating smog with the heat this afternoon. I didn't record yesterday that Rex is busy doing a big Torginol job for a lady in San Anselmo, it is a kitchen floor, a pantry, and a small bathroom. The colors are yellow, green and white; sounds good to me; I'll bet it is pretty. Janet and family are enjoying their stay at the Shattucks' beach house in Santa Cruz. Their new home in San Jose is going to be finished about August 15. We think that Kathy and the Gardners are in San Rafael now. Joan told us in her letter that they expected to leave early Monday morning for San Rafael. Janet is looking forward to a visit with Joan and family at the beach house in Santa Cruz. I hope they all have a happy wonderful vacation together. I'd like to look in on all of them. Note: Fifty year old singer Frank Sinatra, and 21 year old Mia Farrow, star of TV's Peyton Place, were married tonight in Las Vegas. (Divorce notice later, eh? ha ha!)

July 20, Wednesday

'Twas a bit overcast this morning but sunny bright by 10 a.m. Lou gave the lawns and flowers a good watering. I tried to

compose a little tribute to my Aunt Esther. Her daughter asked me to write what I could recall of her mother; she was a baby when her mother died. I was about 11 years old, when Aunt Esther died. I spent most of my day writing the tribute in rhyme for cousin Esther to put in her Book of Remembrance. Lou went to Manlove's in his car. Ruth Meier and Clifton Manlove were finishing up the job they started last week of washing the kitchen walls and ceiling. Lou went to do a job for Ruby Hodges, to fix a broken down Venetian blind on her back porch or patio. He had a struggle with it, but got it re-threaded and back up again. Ruby gave him \$5.00 for gasoline; he didn't want any pay, but she insisted because it was a dirty job and took a long time to do. He came home and took a shower. I haven't seen him that dirty in years. I wonder if his white shirt will ever come clean? Anyway, I'm glad the darn blind is repaired; it has been worrying Ruby for some time. I read my tribute to Aunt Esther and to Annie and to Lorene, via phone. They said it was very nice. I also wrote a note to Esther telling some of the things I could recall about her mother and father. Lorene helped me with a few thoughts that I'd forgotten. She was almost 14 years old when Aunt Esther died. I was only 11. I'm glad I have it ready to copy for Esther. I'm weary, good night. *[Poem about Esther on following page.]*

July 21, Thursday





It was clear and cooler today. I did the washing and the ironing before noon. It was a small ironing this week. The doctor gave Beverly medication this morning and at noon they were going to put her to sleep and do an exploratory to find out if she is healing inside and if they can take the stitches and the draining tube out. I surely hope everything is all right. Mary Jorgensen is having some tests today to try to find out what is causing her stomach distress (x-rays and etcetera). My thoughts are with her too; I pray that all is well with her. We talked to Ruby H. via phone, she was worried for fear Lou had over tired himself yesterday fixing her blind, but we assured her he is fine today, no harm done.





Astronauts John W. Young and Michael Collins

I mailed my letter and the tribute to Esther B. Graham this afternoon. Tonight Lou and I worked for an hour or more trying to balance his bank statement to his book keeping. Oh me! He has got a system all his own, believe me, it never seems to come out the same as the bank statement. Splash down of Gemini 10 (astronauts John W. Young and Michael Collins) was a successful bulls eye (Atlantic) landing, from their record setting space flight of three days in orbit. Both men said it was a lot of fun. I'm glad they got back to Earth safely anyway, even if I don't understand the "why's and wherefore" of this so called space exploring, the race to get to the moon, and etcetera. I have enjoyed this lovely summer day; a cool breeze made it seem perfect. I telephoned Andersens' this evening. Annie had talked to Beverly's nurse (one of them). She said that Bev was resting nicely after her exploratory experience. She said she would be asleep most of today and this evening and it would be better with no company. We surely hope the doctor found everything okay.

- a Tribute to Esther Faust Bailey -



a lovely maiden came from Sweden, many years ago -
She found employment with a family living in Idaho -
Her name was Esther Faust, she was charming and petite,
a pretty little lady, from her regal head to her dainty feet -
Her complexion was exquisite, she was truly a maiden fair,
Her crowning glory was expressed in her reddish golden hair -
A dark handsome young man, named William, met this lovely girl,
And very soon he went a courting her, his heart was in a whirl -
They went horse and buggy riding, along the country side,
They couldn't speak each other's language but, he won her for his bride,
Will Bailey had a fineness of character - and a twinkle in his eyes -
He taught her words in English, she was his precious prize -
Will took his sweet young bride to Utah, to meet his family there.
Everyone fell in love with pretty Esther, this charming girl so fair -
Then along came that "happy day", their hearts were full of joy!
The dear Lord had blessed them with a beautiful baby boy!
They named him "Frank William", like his Mother, he was fair,
His soft ringlets showed some gold, like in her lovely hair -
Twenty months later, a precious baby girl came to this happy pair,
An adorable little infant, so sweet, with reddish golden hair -
She looked like her pretty Mama, so they named her Esther, too,
Such a darling baby girl, with lovely eyes & blue -



Then, tragedy struck this humble home, wherein was a beautiful love -
Mother Esther was stricken with an infection - and called to her home above -
Little Frank and baby Esther were reared by, Will's brother ^{Frank} and his wife Rae -
This devoted couple loved them dearly and made their lives happy in every way.
Will and Esther, with their children, well again, be united, "a happy family" -
To live and progress in harmony, through out eternity -
It's the Gospel plan for His children, we walk the "straight and narrow way" -
Let us all rejoice and look forward to that "blessed happy day" -

By, Elvie Bailey Renshaw -

July 20, 1966

July 22, Friday

We started out with a nice cool, sunny morning. I'm hoping for another lovely day like yesterday was. I sorta' dread the hot weather. I vacuumed through the house this morning, I hit the center; didn't move furniture this time. Today's mail brought a thank you note from Jack, Dorothy, and Nancy Jensen for Lou's kind expression of sympathy at the funeral of Dorothy's mother. Lou went to her funeral. Lou also received a note from Rotex, Inc. They no longer manufacture the part he needed for his electric hedge cutter. He'll have to buy a new cutter. We received a cute change of address card from Janet; they are having a very wonderful time at the Shattuck beach house in Santa Cruz. She invited us to come and visit with them while they are there. They expect to move into their new home about August 15. She said the weather is perfect; she'll hate to leave the lovely beach place. Joan and family are with Donna, Rex, and Kathy now. Janet talked to her on the phone. Janet is expecting Joan and family next week, at the beach home. They'll have a fun time I'm sure. Janet wrote, "Please come; if you can drive to Salt Lake City, you can drive to Santa Cruz." Grampa is all fired up to take the trip after Joan's visit is over. ha ha! I dread the trip, but of course I'd love to be there with Janet and family. We received a nice letter from Violet; she is concerned about Beverly, but thankful she came through the operation all right. She is expecting Bevan and Dody and family on Friday the 22nd (today). Yvonne and family are coming a few days later. They have rented cabins up in the Cedar Mountains; Otto took care of it for them. They'll have fun together for a week or two. I think Violet is coming back to California with them for a visit. Dody's boys, Chris and Richard, have been at Fife's in Cedar since a week last Tuesday. They're having one wonderful time with Grandpa Otto. A friend of Bevan's took them to Cedar. They've been up in the mountains to stay overnight with Otto. They love it and so does the Sheriff of Iron County (Grampa Otto). P.S. Lorene and Annie went to the hospital this afternoon to see Beverly. They came home with a very wonderful report. Bev looks and feels a lot better. She was sitting up in bed. The doctors both told her that she has healed up inside much quicker than they expected. They said they'll take the tube out of her in a few days. I think it was Viola Polk that took Lorene and Annie to the hospital.

July 23, Saturday

Annie read me the card that Donna and family sent to Beverly yesterday. They had all of their names signed on it. Joan, Mo, and kiddies, too. They arrived at Donna's Wednesday afternoon, Donna said she and Rex were surely glad to have them there, especially to have their Kathy back home. She has been away most of the summer and they have missed her a lot. Mo flew to New York on Thursday

on KSL business, they expect him back this weekend. It sounds like they're having a happy family reunion, if only John Louis could be with them. A full house, eh? The postman got us out of bed at seven this morning. He had an airmail Special Delivery letter from Donna. She wrote it while sitting under the hair dryer at home yesterday morning. She wanted us to have a letter this weekend. She is working 8 hours a day for two weeks, while a girl at work is on vacation. Donna likes her regular 4 hour day much better, she gets too tired standing 8 hours. She thanked me for the letters and cards telling about Beverly. The Mo Gardner family and Kathy, arrived at their home Tuesday at 2:30 in the morning. They left Salt Lake about 3 p.m. on Monday. It took 11½ hours to make the trip. The roads are wonderful. Tuesday was Donna's day off, so they enjoyed resting and visiting. Rex took them for a drive to Muir Woods in the afternoon to see the lodge. Mo didn't go to New York after all, he couldn't get a plane out because of the big strike, so they spent the day in San Francisco on Wednesday. He'll go to New York later when he can fly conveniently. Thursday Kathy went to Santa Cruz on the bus to watch the children for Janet while she went to a Primary luncheon. Janet and Dave will bring her home on Friday night. Janet, Dave, and kiddies are going to stay with Donna and Rex over the weekend. Friends of Dave's parents are staying at the beach house over the



July 22, Jon took Mo to a baseball game at Candlestick Park.

Utah Pioneer Day. Rex and Donna plan to have a barbecue dinner in their backyard today (Saturday), and a family dinner in the house tomorrow. Friday night Jon took Mo to a ball game in San Francisco at Candlestick Park. There is a full house for the Rex Marshes, but a happy house full, eh? Wish I could look in on them. I mailed a letter to Donna and enclosed the check she sent to Kathy. I also mailed a postcard to Janet thanking her for sending their new address in San Jose, plus the beach house address in Santa Cruz. P.S. The San Marino Ward celebrated Utah Pioneer Day today at the T.C. Ellsworth Ranch 15389 S. Carpenter Street Chino, California.

July 24, Sunday

Melba Kunz telephoned yesterday about noontime and said they'd take Lou and me to the Ellsworth Ranch in Chino. We had given up the idea of going so I didn't plan any picnic lunch. Melba insisted that she had plenty of salad and bread; the Ellsworths provided barbecued beef. The watermelon was provided by the elders' quorum. We went in their station wagon; the Ray Summers went, also. We had a real nice time with over 60 of our ward families there. The watermelon was sweet and red. I had enjoyment watching the younger people play the games. We received a nice letter from Lydia Bailey yesterday. Her letters are always interesting and fun. She thanked me for the letters and cards, letting them know how Beverly was doing after her operation. She says Owen



is coming along nicely from his eye operation. Lydia was sick with a cold on her birthday, but she said she had a lot of nice cards (27 of them) and she loves 'em all. She got money in several of them; she is going to buy herself a new dress with the "moola." We had several out of town visitors in Sunday School this morning. I was happy to see Dolly Gallagher and her sweet kiddies there; we surely miss them since they've moved to Northern California. Her mother-in-law was with her, but I didn't see her husband, Bill. Lou and I ate our lunch at Beadle's Cafeteria; the food is always good there and the best part is I didn't have to cook it or do the dishes after (I like that). We took Bessie to the church twice today to babysit as we do every Sunday, to Sunday School and Sacrament meeting. Edna Peak took her last Sunday afternoon because we took Annie and Lorene to the hospital to see Beverly. We had a very nice program honoring the Utah Pioneers this afternoon in sacrament meeting. There were fine talks by youth speakers, Cheryl Anderson, Creighton Horton II, Karen Kratzer, and Sue Evans. Special music was by members of the Pasadena Camp Daughters of Utah Pioneers. The ladies were dressed in Pioneer costumes. The speaker was Philip H. Miller. Br. Daken K. Broadhead gave the "Award of Merit" certificates to the people in the ward who had "faithfully and satisfactorily submitted their family group records of three generations. I was indeed happy that we were among the ones thus honored. It is a lovely certificate to fit in the Book of Remembrance. It is signed by our ward bishopric members and our stake presidency member.

July 25, Monday

We mailed a birthday card to Rex with a \$5.00 bill enclosed this morning. His day is July 29. It has been too warm for my comfort today. I talked to Annie, via telephone, this morning. Bev said she is feeling wonderful today. The doctor removed the draining tubes; she has walked a little and sat up in the chair. Most of her bandage dressing is off now. She has lost 36 pounds, maybe more. Anyway, the doctor told her he is so pleased with how well she is doing.



See's CANDIES

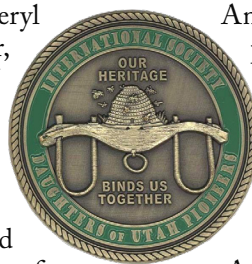
For Beverly's birthday the family brought birthday cake. Also, Beverly requested four pounds of See's candy, so she could treat all the hospital staff.

Wednesday afternoon to see Beverly on her birthday. I have her birthday card all ready to take to her with \$5.00 enclosed. I wish it could be \$25.00. Oh me! Wishful thinking, eh? We sat on our front porch this evening and enjoyed the lovely cool breeze and watched the cars go by on Del Mar Boulevard. Oh, what a busy street. I'm glad we do not live next to the boulevard, being three houses away is okay, not too noisy, yet we can enjoy watching the busy traffic fly by.

July 26, Tuesday

It has been warm and a bit smoggy today, ugh! I telephoned Andersens' to ask about Beverly. Annette answered the phone; she was as busy as a bee, over there cleaning up Annie's house. She'd had everything out of the refrigerator and cleaned it good inside. Annie was at the beauty parlor getting a permanent wave. Dale helped Annette vacuum clean so the Andersen home was getting a good cleaning. The kiddies were all over at Aunt Dennie's house.

Annette said they'd planned on going to see Beverly in the hospital this afternoon. Lorene went to her own home last night. Her little granddaughter Janet is with her during the day time while her parents work. Marilyn and Carol Clayton are busy working this summer, too. Annette said Esther Bailey Graham telephoned from Hemet, California, to ask about Beverly. We are all delighted that Beverly is healing up nicely from her operation. She is not in pain now. Ruby Hodges telephoned this morning; she has had more trouble with leg pains. She had Dr. Allen out to see her this morning. Her leg is inflamed at the ankle. It is painful and feels like it is on fire. It hasn't formed a clot, but the doctor says it will if she doesn't keep off her feet. She must keep the foot elevated as much as she can. Ruby has a lot of trouble with painful clots in her legs and



her arms at times, and her eyesight is about gone. I'm so sorry for the dear little soul. Lou and I both took a nap this afternoon. In the evening he cut the hedge and ivy back with his electric cutter. Our wonderful neighbor Stanley Edgcomb repaired the broken part that Lou wasn't able to buy, because the company doesn't make that part now. Stan made a new part and it is as good as new now. The new cutter costs \$30 or more. Stan took the broken cutter and fixed it without Lou knowing he'd taken it from the garage.

July 27, Wednesday

Happy birthday to dear Beverly! It is another warm July day; some smog came to annoy us this afternoon. Lorene telephoned this morning from son Ray's home. Little Janet wasn't feeling very well so Lorene stayed with her at her home. She had a fever yesterday at Lorene's. Ray took his mom to his place this morning instead of bringing Janet to her. Lorene was going to the hospital with us to wish Bev a happy birthday. She had mailed Bev a card with \$5.00 in just in case she didn't get to the hospital. We took Annie to Glendale with us to see Bev. We were delighted to find Bev looking so perk and pretty. She had on the lovely pale pink nightgown that her parents gave her and a pretty fluffy white bed jacket that Irene and Glen gave her. She has walked the corridor a couple of times without help. The doctor says she can go home on Friday if someone is there to take care of her; Irene is going to be there. Glen brought a lovely birthday cake to the hospital this morning that Irene made and decorated, for Beverly to treat the nurses and aides. She had her mother bring some See's Chocolates, too. Two 1-pound boxes and one 2-pound box, so she could treat all of the day and night nurses and aides. They all call her Beverly and she knows each one of their first names; even the colored orderly, Ed, got some of the cake and candy. He came in the room to thank Bev for the treat. Everyone seems to love Bev. One cute little nurse said to her, "You can't go home Bev, who will I have to confide in?" Elaine V. and her mom, Sue, were there when we arrived. That dear Elaine has been with Beverly almost every day since she went in the hospital three weeks ago tomorrow. We brought home stacks of get-well cards and birthday cards, and a lovely flower planter from the girls at work. They've sent her so many gifts. We took Annie to the Safeway Market; I bought four TV dinners which we enjoyed with Annie and Bill this evening.

July 28, Thursday

Yesterday's mail brought a nice thank you from Esther Bailey Graham. She said my tribute to her mother is wonderful and that I will never know how much she appreciates it. She says her family will be happy to have copies of it for their Books of Remembrance. She also said I'm blessed to be able to write such beautiful poetry and she knows the Lord is pleased with me because of the happiness I bring to others. Isn't that a lovely compliment? Bless her heart. I enjoyed doing it for her and I did love my Aunt

Esther and Uncle Will Bailey and her parents. I did a small washing this morning. We received a tape recording from Donna this afternoon. Kathy had charge of having the children say a few words to us (Ricky, Sherm, and Doug). Mark was with his dad at Shattucks' helping with the huge crop of apricots. Kathy let us hear some of the noise the family made playing the game of Pit. Saturday night while they were celebrating the 24th of July, "Pioneer Day" for Utah, they were having a happy two days together. They celebrated Rex's birthday on Sunday with a delicious dinner. Saturday was a backyard barbecue. Donna bought some new patio chairs. Joan, Mo, Mary, Jon, Janet, and Donna all talked on the tape. It is fun hearing each of them tell some of the fun they're having. Mary will quit her job the end of July; she and Kathy may go to Santa Cruz to the beach house next week and take care of little Donna and Doug while Janet has a little vacation in Salt Lake City with Joan and Mo. She may go back with them. Mark may stay with Shattucks and help with the fruit. Janet will take Ricky with her to Utah, if all goes as planned. Sunday night Mary sang in a trio in sacrament meeting, "I Walked in God's Garden." Joan, Janet, and Kathy went to Petaluma Ward with Mary. I believe Jon and Rex were speaking in the Santa Rosa Ward. Janet and Joan bought Rex a nice sweater, tie, and socks for his birthday. Donna and Kathy gave him a little light to clip on his book for reading in bed without disturbing others who want to sleep. I'd like that deal myself when I can't get to sleep, I wish I could read without disturbing anyone.



Rex Marsh celebrated his 53rd birthday in 1966.



July 29, Friday

Happy birthday to Rex! After dinner last night I tried for some time to make a tape recording for Donna; I couldn't get that little ole Sony to working right, it had a lot of static noise but no voice. I was indeed frustrated, darn it! This morning we took the Sony to the Acorn Arrow Electronics Store on Colorado Boulevard. A young man put a new tube in it and it worked okay (cost was 83¢). I bought some face powder and some rouge for \$1.00 and a pair of blue house slippers, \$1.99, in Woolworth's Store. I tried on a shift dress in Nash's Store but it was too small. Oh, Grandma, you're too hippy for that style! I better watch the diet. I made a tape recording for Donna when we got home; the Sony worked okay. I did my ironing while Lou had his nap this afternoon. Dale and Annie went to the hospital to bring Beverly home. Irene and Beverly Jean came from their home in Pacoima. They'll stay at Andersens' and Irene will take care of Bev's needs until she feels able to do for herself. I talked to Irene and Bev on the phone, Bev said she is glad to be home. She feels fine, not at all tired. Vinna Cannon telephoned this afternoon; she lives in Glendora. [Vinna Cannon is first mentioned in the 1929 diary. She was in the Garvanza Ward. Over the years she suffered

with many physical ailments. Looking on Family Search Vinna is Mary and Kathy's eighth cousin once removed through the Marsh line.] She says she is 82 years old, has had a slight stroke, a broken arm (or leg), a heart attack, and other troubles, but she feels blessed to be as well as she is now. She'd love to see me and my sisters. I gave her Sue's telephone number. She wishes we could get together for a gab fest, it would be fun. I wrote a note in John Louis's birthday card and enclosed \$3.00. I sent a wedding anniversary card to Janet and David, a get-well card to Sharon Perkins and a birthday card to Jon Tibbets with \$2.00 enclosed. I do miss my weekly allowance, darn it anyway. It was fun to stick a couple of dollar bills in the anniversary cards, too. Sharon Perkins was operated on this morning for hemorrhoids in the Glendale Memorial Hospital, where Bev was. P.S. Beverly telephoned tonight to tell me she had talked to Lydia and Owen, and to Violet and Otto via phone. They were thrilled to hear her voice and know she is home from the hospital.

July 30, Saturday

It is overcast this morning and looks and feels like it may rain. Our new LDS neighbors across the street (the corner house on Del Mar and Vinedo), are moving in this morning. They have a lot of help from some of our young ward members (men). Clancy is their name; he is our Sunday School Superintendent. They have a baby a few weeks old. They are a nice young couple. Lou had a busy morning; he cut the hedge and ivy with the electric cutter; then he used Edgecombs' power mower to cut our lawns. Our place looks pretty and trim again. Lou always keeps it looking nice outside; I try to do as well in the house. I telephoned Vandergrifts' number in Burbank this afternoon. Sandy Perkins answered; he said Sharon came through her operation very well yesterday. He said she may be able to come home to her mother's on Wednesday or Thursday. Elaine was hanging out the baby's washing. She has Sharon and Sandy's two babies while Sharon is in the hospital. I talked to Irene Andersen this afternoon. Everything is going along nicely; Bev feels fine; she has lost over 40 pounds since her operation. Beverly Jean went with the Ray Claytons to stay overnight with Janet Clayton and go to Sunday School with her. The two little girls get along very well. They had a wonderful time up in the mountains at the Scout camp this past five weeks (two cute little girls). Lou and I enjoyed our television programs this evening. I haven't felt very well today, but it will pass (I hope).

July 31, Sunday

Our new LDS neighbor across the street, young Mrs. Clancy, telephoned this morning to see if her husband could ride to priesthood with Br. Renshaw. I was so sorry to tell her that Lou had already gone. He drove away about 5 minutes before she phoned. Lou likes to go early and eat breakfast at Bob's Restaurant on Sunday mornings. Br. Clancy is our new Sunday School superintendent. She said they'd make other arrangements for him. Lou came back to take me and Inez Anderson and the church babysitter,

Bessie, to Sunday School. Dr. William Pettit gave our class lesson again this morning; he is an excellent teacher. He has charge of the genealogical ward work now in Br. Daken Broadhead's place. We ate our cold lunch at home and rested until time to go to sacrament meeting. We picked Bessie up as usual. I enjoyed the nice program this afternoon. Sharon Smith played two lovely piano solos. Our speakers were Jane and Dean Mendenhall, a lovely young couple with four or five sweet little children. They moved into our ward from Canada, I believe. They each gave a nice talk; they are active church workers. He has been in the bishopric twice. We drove over to see Ruby Hodges; her foot is a little better, but still inflamed. She has to keep it propped up most of the time.

Pearl and Pawnee came to see Ruby soon after we got there. They brought her a nice dinner from the cafeteria in Hastings (Ontra Cafeteria). We visited for a short time and then came home and enjoyed a little light lunch here. "Home Sweet Home."

Home sweet Home

August 1, Monday

Summer is with us for sure! I did the washing, changed bed sheets first. Lou watered lawns and gardens. The airline strike is still on, LBJ's pact was rejected. The Machinists Union tells bad news, 35,000 airline mechanics have rejected the contract proposal accepted by the union; it is a sad state of affairs, eh? Today is the 25th day of the air strike. I telephoned Andersens'. Beverly is feeling better every day. She sat up and wrote some thank you notes to family and friends for the birthday gifts and get-well cards she received while in the hospital. Mary Jorgensen's doctor thinks her trouble is an ulcer, but he'll let her know for sure after he has studied her x-rays. I talked to Lorene on the phone, she is anxious to hear from Mary. I did the ironing from the lines today, only a few pieces this time. I rested from four to five o'clock. Lou slept most of the afternoon. I mailed a wedding anniversary card to Janet and David; they've been married 11 years on the 4th of August. (I think it's 11?) The 4th of August is also John Louis's birthday; he'll be 21 years old. Golly, I wish we'd hear something from our soldier boy in Germany. He was on leave last month doing a little touring on his motor bike. I mailed him a birthday card and note, plus \$3.00. Charles J. Whitman, an honor student in Austin,

Texas, went berserk today and killed his wife and mother and shot to death 13 other persons before a policeman killed him. He had stationed himself atop a 307 foot bell tower at the University of Texas. He also wounded 35 other people. The sniper was suffering from a brain tumor, the autopsy revealed. Isn't it dreadful? Our president's youngest daughter Luci Johnson and her fiancé, Pat Nugent, will be married Saturday in the nation's capital.



Luci Baines Johnson in 1964.

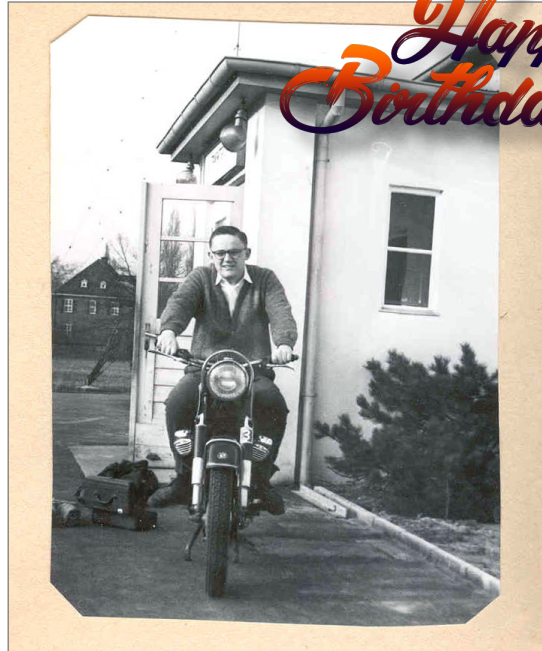
August 2, Tuesday

It is another warm summer day. It was rather warm last night, but not bad; for some reason I couldn't get to sleep. I wasn't in any pain, but restless. I thought of Rex's reading light, the little one he can clip on his book and read without disturbing anyone that is sleeping. I could have enjoyed it last night. Florence Marsh phoned this morning and read a nice letter from Rex. He wrote to thank them for his birthday gift, the garments, candy, and gum. He said the candy and gum lasted "quick" with the grandchildren all visiting here (Gardners and Shattucks). Janet and Ricky went to Salt Lake City for a week's vacation. They went back with Mo and Joan and the kiddies last Friday morning. Mary and Kathy are at the beach house taking care of Janet's other three children in Santa Cruz. David is helping his dad all of his spare time with the fruit; apricots now, I believe. Today's mail brought a thank you note from Rex for the birthday card and \$5.00. He told about the same news as in his mom's letter. We received a thank you note from Jim and Linda Valentine for their wedding gift (a glass bowl). We also received a note from Ethel Newbold. She is visiting her son Harold and family in Los Angeles, 6338 West 78th Street. She is having a wonderful time going places. Our ward is having a ward fair, August 19 at our bishop's home, 2190 Oak Knoll in San Marino. It is a pot luck dinner; they want a set salad, to serve 10, from us. I put the tribute I composed for Esther Graham to her other, Aunt Esther, in my scrapbook, also the lovely thank you letter she sent to me. After Lou's nap he took Clifton Manlove to Dr. Don Anderson's for some dental work. His appointment was at 5 p.m. It was almost seven o'clock before we ate our dinner. Lou did some shopping in the Safeway Market before coming home. Clifton did a little shopping in the Market Basket; he likes to shop there, it is near his home.

August 3, Wednesday

Another warm day, but so far we haven't suffered with extreme heat this summer, of course we're just getting started in August. Lou took me around my Relief Society district this morning. I was delighted to find someone at home in all six families. It is nice to be able to turn in a 100% teaching in my district which doesn't happen very often. I had a nice visit with Gretta Donaldson, she hasn't been at home when I called for many months. She is a nice person, but seldom at home. I talked with Vera Smith's husband Herman, and her grandson Clayton L., and Ruth Gonzales's young son, so it was a visit. Fern Nichols was at home, too. We got back home at noon, in time for Lou to enjoy his favorite TV daytime show, "Let's Make a Deal." Our Social Security check came in today's mail, \$191.60.

I wrote a letter to Ethel Newbold, she is in Los Angeles visiting her son and family. I talked to Beverly, via phone, this afternoon. She has a touch of pleurisy which has caused her some discomfort today; I'm sorry about that. I surely hope it clears up soon. Irene took Bill to work a couple of days this week. Br. White brings him home, he is so happy when he can get to his job at the Desert Industries. Irene is a lovely person; I'm so glad she is staying at Andersens' this week taking care of Beverly, until Bev can manage to help herself a little more. Annie needs the extra lift that Irene is giving in the home right now. P.S. I mailed a birthday card to Jon Tibbets this evening with \$2.00 enclosed.



John Marsh on his motorcycle. On his birthday in 1966 he was traveling in Europe. His family was longing for a letter from him, but he must have been having too much fun to write.

August 4, Thursday

Happy birthday to you dear Johnny! 21 years old! I wonder how our soldier boy is spending his 21st birthday? We haven't heard from him at all this past month; he was on leave, all of July, and he planned on doing some touring in Europe on his motor bike. Donna and Rex haven't heard from him either. I hope they'll have word from him soon. Lou and I went to town this morning; we bought several items in the Thrifty Drug Store and his vitamin E in the Health Store. I sat in the car while he had his hair cut at the barber college. We drove to Highland Park and called in at Lorene's. She and Janet Clayton were waiting for Irene and Glen to bring Beverly Jean over. They had a picnic lunch all ready to take to the park. Little Janet made the sandwiches. We went to

Andersens' and stayed with Beverly while Glen and Irene took Annie to the bank and Lorene and the two little girls to the park. Irene made a hamburger sandwich for Annie, Lou, and herself; I wasn't hungry. Beverly had her lunch, too (no bread). Glen went back to his work. Irene and Annie shopped at the market. We came home when they got back. Lou rested on Bill's bed while I visited at Beverly's bedside. She sat up in the chair part of the time. Lou rested on his own bed when we got home. Talk about the beauty naps, he surely has them! I wonder when they'll start to show results, ha ha! I'm the one that should have the beauty aids, eh? But I don't like daytime sleeping that well, so, I guess I'll just be another "ugly duckling." P.S. Beverly was still having some trouble with the pleurisy pain in her side. I hope she gets rid of it soon. She goes to Glendale tomorrow to see her doctor, the one who operated on her.

August 5, Friday

It started out warm this morning. I kept the blinds closed to keep the cool night air inside. I used the hand sweeper on the rugs today, it was too hot for a bang up vacuuming job, anyway. Lorene telephoned and said she was very concerned

over Beverly. She said that Bev had a bad night, the pain in her side kept her from sleeping, in fact, she walked part of the time, couldn't stay in bed. Mary J. phoned Lorene; she was upset because Mary told her that sometimes after an operation, a blood clot forms and causes pain like Bev described, a clot in the lungs. Irene took Beverly to Glendale to see her doctor, the surgeon. He gave Beverly a good going over; he said the pain is caused by her muscles healing from the surgery. Her temperature, blood pressure, and heart are normal. He wants her to use a straight back chair to sit in. She has been sitting in the big soft chairs. He thinks the soft low chairs have caused the trouble. The doctor gave her some medication, a pill for the pain, and something to relax her so she can sleep. We were surely relieved to hear her doctor's report; (no pleurisy, no blood clot). Bev was feeling better this afternoon. The doctor asked Irene if she could manage to stay another week with Beverly. She said she would, bless her heart; Bev needs her. It is Irene's birthday on Sunday August 7, also Jon Tibbets's birthday. Lou walked over to Clifton Manlove's house this morning. He came home with a sack of figs. He gave half of them to our neighbors the Edgecombs. Beverly was feeling much better this evening when I telephoned Andersens'.

August 6, Saturday

It was nice and cool this morning; I baked an apricot pie and a casserole of tuna, macaroni, and cheese while it was cool enough to have the oven on. I cooked potatoes in jackets, made some Jello salad and thickened some tomatoes the way Lou likes 'em; I had a busy morning in the kitchen. Lou cut the lawns, front and back, with Edgecombs' power mower. He keeps this place looking nice. He drove to the dump with Stan E. to take a truck load of garbage. Stan has a load to take every few weeks and Lou enjoys going along. Our toaster went on and got red hot before I noticed it, golly, it could have burned the house down if we hadn't been here. That darn toaster has been acting up for a year, but never like it did today. It is out in the cabaña now. I hope we can buy a good one soon. Today's mail brought a tape from Donna. She taped it last Wednesday night. She said my poem tribute to Aunt Esther Bailey was lovely. She was glad to know Beverly is doing nicely since the operation. Our little Sony worked okay, the new tube was what it needed. The new stake center, for Rex and Donna, will be dedicated on the 14th of August (Janet's birthday), it is in Santa Rosa. They haven't had a word from John for over a month, getting a bit concerned. I hope they'll hear soon! Mary's baby shower was lovely; she received many nice gifts including a pretty quilt and pillow and some darling baby clothes. Donna and her girls (Joan and Kathy), gave a little pink dress, and a blue suit (in case it's a boy) a coverall bib, and two shirts. She received a real nice "baby sitter" for lap or carrying baby. [*Infant seat*] She got lots of lovely



Lady Bird, Lyndon, Luci, and Pat

gifts, I can't record everything, but they had a nice time and delicious refreshments, dips and chips, beautifully decorated cake, good punch and etcetera. Mary and Kathy have been in Santa Cruz this past week, taking care of Mark, Doug, and Donna at Shattucks' beach house. Janet and Ricky have been in Salt Lake visiting with Joan and Mo and kiddies. They are expected home today I believe, so Mary and Kathy will be going home soon. Donna said it was strangely quiet after the children all left and she and Rex were alone. Anyway, they celebrated Rex's birthday (the two of them) by going to a moving picture show, last Saturday night. Luci Johnson and Patrick J. Nugent were married today; nuptial vows were exchanged in the Washington Shrine of the Immaculate Conception.

August 7, Sunday

Happy birthday to Jon Tibbets and Irene Andersen. Our Sabbath day dawned bright and warm. Lou took our new neighbor, Br. Clancy, to priesthood meeting this morning. He came back later to take me and Bessie Ismailen to Sunday School; she is the ward's babysitter. We had our fast day services first, no babies were blessed today and only one confirmation. Dr. Don Anderson's son was baptized last night by his own brother, Douglas Anderson. His father, Dr. Don Anderson, confirmed Roger a member of the church this morning. There were many lovely testimonies born and I enjoyed them all. We had a full Sunday School class after fast meeting. Br. Clayne Robison, our regular teacher, was back in town; his lessons are always interesting. The Prophet Ezekiel was what we studied today. He is a bit difficult for me to comprehend. We ate dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria, came home, and relaxed. I read several chapters from Ezekiel, in the Bible; Lou took his nap. The prophets do not concern my sleeping husband, ha ha! I read until I was sleepy myself (weak mortals, eh?) No church this afternoon because of fast day service this morning. It was a lovely evening. I enjoyed watching our new neighbors across the street (the Clancy's) who were taking pictures of their baby about 6 weeks old, I think. It is their first child, I believe it is a boy, not sure? They are a nice happy young couple; he is our Sunday School superintendent. I telephoned Andersens' and wished Irene a happy birthday. She is such a darling girl to come back and stay another week to help Beverly while she is recuperating from her operation. Bev is feeling better today, I'm delighted to record.

August 8, Monday

It is another warm summer day, a beautiful morning. I did my washing, a small one. I telephoned Andersens' and I'm so happy to record that Beverly feels fine today. She had a good night's rest. She said Aunt Violet is in California at Dolores's home. Violet telephoned Andersens last night; she drove in Jack and Jenny Joneses' car because they have a cooler; the ride

was pleasant. I think Bevan and family were in their camper car. The beautiful big new May Company had its grand opening in Arcadia today. Lou said he'd take me over to the big event; I would like to have been there, but darn it, I was afraid to have Lou worried about where and how to park in that awful traffic. I'm sure there will be hundreds of cars and thousands of people, so we'd be better off to go another time, after the big opening day. Today's mail brought a note from Donna, they had received a card from John. He was in Rome, Italy. His friends, Mel, Roger and his wife, were with John. He was having a great time, but wishes he was home. John got a five day extension on his month's leave. They were going to Pisa and then back to Berlin. He wrote at the end of the note, "See you in about 30 days." Donna and Rex are anxiously waiting for a tape from John with details about his trip and his release from the Army the last of August. That will be a wonderful day, when our boy is back home again. His three year Army service will be over and done with! Hallelujah! We're looking forward to that day. I wrote a postcard to Donna thanking her for letting us know they had heard from John.

August 9, Tuesday

It's the good ole summer time! I did my ironing this morning before it got hot in the house. Today's mail brought a tape John had sent to his parents. Donna sent it to us and we were all relieved and happy to know he is all right, as we hadn't heard a word from him for over a month. He told about the bad luck he'd had with his motorcycle the first part of the trip. The engine blew up and he was in a small town in Germany. One mechanic tore it down; then couldn't fix it. Another place had to put tractor parts on the bike; he had to mill it out so he could use the parts. It was a Sunday and John's vacation money was going fast. John was 12 hours late to meet his friends, the Boices, in Copenhagen, Denmark. He found their car parked in a hotel lot and located them. I think it was about 2 a.m. John's motor bike was packed to the hilt, a tank pack. After 2 or 3 days in Denmark, he left his friends (LDS family) and left for Amsterdam and Brussels, Belgium. He visited where the World's Fair had once been and then on to Paris, France, not too happy being alone and wishing he had a pal along, bless his heart. John was thrown from his motor bike when driving on a gravel rock road, More damage to his motorcycle; his wrist was skinned, his pants were torn and body bruised. A German soldier boy took John and his



Donna finally heard from John. He was going to Pisa then back to Berlin.

bike to the next town in his truck. He had more repairs on the bike and had some rain to add to his misery. When John made his tape, he was with his friends, Mel and Roger (and Roger's wife). Anyway, he was happy up in the mountains of Bavaria, Germany with his dear buddies. I couldn't record all the places he has been. We learned from his postcard that they did go to Rome, Italy. I think he saw a friend in Austria, a young lady he dated in Berlin. I hope I'm recording correctly. It is difficult to recall everything on his tape. I told Mother Marsh all I could recall of his tape, via phone. She's been anxious to hear from him, also.

August 10, Wednesday

We slept late so Lou was a big help getting his own breakfast so I could get ready for Relief Society. I took a jelled fruit salad, Lou took me to church; Melba Kunz brought me home. We finished the little crib quilt we started last work day. I enjoyed the salad luncheon; all kinds of salads, and hot rolls. Sr. Geneva Musser gave her lesson while we sewed. It was the "Homemaking Education" lesson. We all signed a get-well card to send to Sr. Radie Miller. She is very ill and was operated on for lung cancer; it was in the larynx, too. I'm so sorry to learn this distressing news. There is so much illness in our world today, it is indeed sad. We received a thank you card from Jon Tibbets today for the birthday card and \$2.00 we sent him last week. He said he and Mary are anxiously awaiting their "blessed event" due this fall. Lou and I decided to go to the Moonlight Sale in town this evening; we drove to Nash's Department Store, parked our car, and walked around a couple of blocks because we were too early. The stores didn't open until 7 p.m. We were among the first when the doors opened. We bought a pretty floral bath towel set; two large bath towels, one in pink, one in blue, and the wash cloths to match each towel, the sale price was \$5.11. I bought a wedding enclosure card and wrote a note on it. I had the store gift wrap and mail it to Marlene Keller, Phoenix, Arizona. She is getting married in the Arizona Temple on Saturday, August 20, to Jay Omerga. The reception is in the LDS Church, 3102 North 18th Avenue. We'd surely go if it wasn't so far to drive. Marlene is Ralph and Dorothy's daughter, she is a lovely girl. Lou bought a new General Electric automatic toaster for us, cost was \$16.63 with the tax. Our old toaster burned out the other day, we were lost without it. I'm so happy to have this nice toaster; the old one hadn't worked well for a long time.



Marlene Keller is getting married in the Mesa Temple August 20.

August 11, Thursday

I mailed Janet a birthday card and enclosed \$3.00. I wish it was a lot more, but no employment, no payday, eh? I tried our new toaster; it works beautifully. We surely missed not having a toaster after the old one clonked out. It was a warm day, but we have a little breeze which helps. I've been trying to get a letter written to Lydia for days, but something always came along to side track me so I'm going to make an attempt at it now. Hallelujah! I got my letter written at long last. Clifton Manlove phoned; he is so lonesome since his beloved wife Laura died. I'm sorry for the man; he wants us to come over and visit with him; we'll have to do it sometime soon. I have very little pep, or inclination, to do things other than keep the house in order and relax on these warm days. It cooled off beautifully this evening, was almost too cool to sit on the front porch without a wrap on. I like it to cool off so we can rest better at nights. I telephoned Andersens' this evening; Irene said Beverly is feeling fine, a bit tired, but no more pain. She is going to see her doctor tomorrow. Irene drives Beverly's car and takes her to the doctor. Irene also takes Bill (Dad) to his job each morning at the Deseret Industries. She has surely been a wonderful help this past two weeks. I guess she'll go home next week. She read a letter from her son David, to me, on the phone. He will be released from his LDS mission in Germany this month. He may tour a little in Europe before coming home. David has made a name for himself, he is a wonderful missionary.

August 12, Friday

It was cool and overcast this morning, which I really did enjoy. It warmed up this afternoon, but not too hot. I had a busy morning cleaning the rooms up. I used the hand sweeper, not the vacuum; we do not need vacuuming every week, with just the two of us here. Lou did some watering in the yard this morning and rested this afternoon. I did a little scrapbook work this afternoon. This evening we went over to call on Emma and Jack Veldenzer; they live a few blocks from us. Jack isn't well, he has had three or more slight strokes; he was asleep so we didn't see him, but Emma seemed happy that we called in. She wants us to come again soon and bring Ruby Hodges with us. We drove to Highland Park after leaving Emma. It was such a beautiful clear cool evening. We found Annie, Bill, Beverly, and neighbor Elizabeth all enjoying life; Beverly looks so much better and says she feels fine. She has lost a lot of weight; she had on a dress she hasn't been able to wear for a long time because she couldn't get into it. Irene took Bev to Glendale this morning for a checkup with her doctor. He was amazed at how well she is doing. He said if she keeps this excellent recovery up, she will be able to drive her car in a couple of weeks. Irene

went home this afternoon; she took Bev's car. Beverly Jean was with her, of course. They gave Beverly a clever, cute, comic card; the caption read, "Stick to your diet dearie, and you'll win the 'No Belly' prize," ha ha! Irene wrote a nice note telling how much she had enjoyed being there with them; she said she loved them all very much. (She was a big help.) P.S. Annie's nice neighbor Elizabeth helped her do her dishes this evening, she is a dear.

August 13, Saturday

Lou got up at 8 a.m. and cooked hotcakes for his breakfast. I took a shower before getting dressed. I ate applesauce, milk, and graham crackers. My system doesn't function too well on hot cakes and some of the other food my husband enjoys. (I learned the hard way.) I had a high blood pressure spell at Andersens' last night, but I didn't mention it. My head felt strange, my equilibrium was a bit off balance. I took two Garlee tablets when I got home and I felt better. I rested well last night, too. It cooled off in the night; I had to put on the extra cover to get warm. I washed the kitchen and back porch floors this morning; (the house is in order for today). Lou worked in the yard all morning, he keeps it looking nice and trim. We both enjoyed listening to some records on the Magnavox player, while we waited for the mailman to bring a tape or letter from Donna. What'd you know, he passed us by, no mail! How do you like that? We were two disappointed oldsters. Our daughter has been so good to get a letter or tape to us every weekend, we're spoiled, eh? Well, Daddy can always take his nap and forget his frustrations, me? I do not feel like a nap, ha ha! I'm all caught up with my correspondence so I'll read and then I'll get sleepy. I read from the Bailey Book of Remembrance by Daphne Child. I'm glad I belong to that fine family. I made



some Whip 'n Chill desserts, a package of chocolate and one of vanilla (a marbled mold). Lou and I took one of the desserts to Ruby Hodges, and one to Clifton Manlove. We gave them each a blueberry muffin, also. We visited with Ruby first and then with Clifton. He let us look through the scrapbook he'd made of pictures of Laura and himself on their trips, the honeymoon, until last year. P.S. We saw a TV picture with Leonard Strong in it on Channel 4 at 8:30 tonight. The title was "Get Smart." We missed half of the Lawrence Welk show to see it.



Leonard Strong in an episode of Get Smart. Fifteen year old Kathy Marsh liked Get Smart when it was on TV. But it was not the kind of program that would be an acceptable replacement for the Renshaws beloved Lawrence Welk show.

August 14, Sunday

Happy Birthday to you, Dear Janet! It doesn't seem possible that our first grandchild is 30 years old! Oh, how the time flies by. Our beautiful Janet has four lovely children of her own now! I surely hope she is enjoying her birthday.

Lou came back from priesthood to take me and the babysitter, Bessie, to Sunday School. Our regular teacher, Clayne Robison, was out of town on business. Br. William Pettit gave the lesson on the Prophet Ezekiel. Dr. Pettit is an excellent teacher; the lesson was interesting. Ezekiel is one prophet that is very hard for me to understand, confusing to say the least. We rested after our lunch and then took Bessie back to church for the 4 p.m. session. It really warmed up this afternoon. We had a nice sacrament service; I enjoyed the youth speakers, Patricia Williams, Gordon Armstrong, and Leandra Marsh and Jay Marsh. We had two nice violin solos, by Leslie Erickson. Br. John Gwinn was our main speaker. He and his lovely family have just moved into our ward (six darling little children and a sweet wife). He is going to be the new seminary teacher. He gave a fine talk. Dolores phoned from Tustin this evening, I talked to her and her mother, Violet. They are coming in to see us on Tuesday morning. I told them to come and have lunch with us. Darn it, I wish I had told Violet to come prepared to stay a few days. I hope she brings her overnight bag. She wants to visit the Andersens, also. Lou and I sat in the cool of the evening on our front porch and enjoyed watching the cars whiz by on Del Mar Boulevard. We do have beautiful summer evenings in our town at this time of year.

August 15, Monday

It is a bright sunny morning; the clothes dried almost as soon as I hung 'em out today. We received a tape from Donna today. Kathy has written her life's story. Donna typed it up for her; it will be a lovely book with pictures and etcetera. Kathy has worked hard to get all of her credits or merits for her Mutual class "Honor Awards" for Mia Maids. Donna wrote her life story when she was a young girl in Mutual and titled it "A Petite Beginning." Her daddy read it like this, "Appetite Beginning." ha ha! Rex ran out of Torginol work, so he was doing a plastering job in Ukiah. (I don't know how to spell the town?) Mary and Kathy got along fine at the beach house with Janet's children, only Mary got a bad sunburn on the back of her legs that was painful for a few days. Donna is going to type a manuscript for a friend of Jon's; he has it on the Dictaphone and he'll pay a penny a line. She is wondering if she can make any money. It will depend on the words, hard to spell and etcetera. Will she have to look 'em up in the dictionary? Donna is a fast typist and a fairly good speller, but she hopes it is not too complex. I hope she enjoys doing it and can earn some extra money. Janet and Ricky flew home from Salt Lake City last Thursday. They had a wonderful time with Joan and Mo while there. Joan's friends thought they looked like twins. They had their hair cut alike in Salt Lake City. Janet bought a cute new red suit in Salt Lake. Linda Crowley didn't fly up north to visit Mary and Donna; she couldn't get the plane reservations because of the big airplane strike. She went back home to Provo after visiting her parents in Ontario, California. Donna received another tape from John telling more about his tour in Europe. He went to a lot of interesting places. I phoned Mother Marsh and reported on the news in

today's tape. Bishop Tink Woolley and family and several of the Garvanza Ward young people are taking campers and going for a week somewhere near Bishop, California, in the mountains (leaving this evening). After Lou's nap we went to the Safeway Market for some groceries. We came home and ate dinner. Beverly phoned this evening; she is feeling fine, but she is getting bored with nothing to do but stay home and rest. She is anxious to go back to work and to drive her car again; the doctor said maybe she can drive in a couple of weeks. P.S. I telephoned Tustin this evening. Nadine was home and I told her to tell Violet to come prepared to stay a few days and we'll take her home.

August 16, Tuesday

It is a sunny bright August morning and I had the nerve to put the oven on and bake a Betty Crocker Au Gratin potato casserole. Lou wouldn't bring our cooler in this summer, it is too hard to clean it inside so it will function as it should. The water coolers aren't satisfactory anyway, but better than no cooler, says me. Dolores and Violet arrived about 11 am. both looking happy and pretty. Violet was in green, Dody in black. It was too early to eat lunch, I let them listen to Donna's tape we received yesterday. Then I had them each say something on the tape I started last evening for Donna. We played it back so they could hear what they'd said. We ate our lunch about noon. It was so nice to have them here with us. We went to Highland Park about 2 p.m. We picked Lorene up at her home and took her to Andersens'. Irene came from her home in Pacoima this morning to take Annie to the bank and shopping. She has been a big help to Andersens. She had Beverly Jean, Jim, and his boyfriend with her today. We had a nice visit with the folks. Violet is staying with the Andersens a couple of days. We'll bring her back here tomorrow or Thursday. Dolores is coming for her on Friday. Dody took Lorene home and then brought me home. I rested on my bed for an hour. It has been hot today; Lou brought the patio chairs out of the cabaña and we sat in our backyard for a while this evening. I finished the tape for Donna and Lou took it to the corner mailbox. I had a strange spell this evening, my eyes seemed to go haywire like I was seeing double. It was frightening for a few minutes. I've never had that experience before. My head feels a bit strange now, but my sight is okay. I guess it was because I got up from my chair too quickly? P.S. Sue phoned Andersens' and talked to Violet. Poor Sue feels very depressed, not at all well.



Violet is visiting her sisters.



August 17, Wednesday

Another warm summer day, I did my ironing this morning. My head still feels a bit tense, but my eyesight is normal and my equilibrium is okay. Lou said he would take Violet and Lorene out to see Sue today if I wanted him to, but I talked him out of the notion because I really didn't feel up to the drive in this hot weather. We have some smog in and it surely doesn't help the situation any. Yvonne said she would take Violet to see Aunt Sue and Bette next week. I

telephoned Andersens', Violet feels fine, said she slept very well last night. Beverly is feeling good, too, so all is well over at the W.J. Andersens. We're going to pick Violet up tomorrow. Dolores is coming here for her on Friday. Lou and I both rested this afternoon. Ruby Hodges phoned this morning, that dear gal is surely having a sad time with the clot in her foot. It is so inflamed; she has been keeping ice packs on it. She has to keep her leg elevated. I wish she felt better, matter of fact, I wish we all felt better, but of course I realize we are blessed, so I must "Count My Many Blessings." It was a lovely evening; we sat out in the backyard after dinner. Later we enjoyed the front porch. We do not watch television a lot now a days, everything is "repeat" in the summer months. We've seen them once or twice. I'll welcome the fall; the hot weather is hard on me. We didn't bring the cooler in this summer, because it needed some work on it to get it working okay. Papa wasn't in the mood to take it apart and etcetera. I don't blame him either, I'm not looking for extra work myself now a days. Oh Hum! P.S. I phoned Lorene this evening, she is expecting Mary tomorrow. Kenny is going to stay a couple of days with Grandma Lorene. Mary will bring him in.

August 18, Thursday

It's another warm day. Lou cooked his breakfast, isn't he precious? A dish of applesauce and some toast was my breakfast. He had bacon, eggs, and potatoes. I made a jelled fruit salad and some custards, from the Jello mix. My head feels some better, but not normal yet. I guess it is high blood pressure troubles? Lou telephoned Ruby Hodges; she isn't at all happy with the condition of her foot and leg. She says it burns like it is on fire. She tried to get Dr. Allen, but he is on his vacation. Lou offered to go to the market for her, but a neighbor took care of her needs. After lunch we went to the post office for a book of 5¢ stamps (\$1.00). We then drove to Highland Park to Lorene's. She was expecting Lynn and Kenny Jorgensen, her grandsons, to come any minute. Kenny is going to stay with Lorene for a couple of days. She was anxious to have him, but not his pet mouse, ha ha! He keeps it in a cage. We went to Andersens' to pick up Violet; we had a nice visit with them. Lou took Annie to the market for some groceries. We came home about 5 p.m. after helping Bill out of his big chair in the living room. This evening Lou went to a special priesthood meeting at the stake center. They served dinner to the men, 50¢ a plate. They showed some interesting pictures of space travel to the men. Violet and I enjoyed our Swanson's Fried Chicken TV dinners here at home. We had some lovely music playing on the Magnavox while we ate, and we watched television programs later. Pearl Redborg telephoned from Monrovia this evening. She was all upset over Ruby's condition. She thinks she should be in the hospital. I told her Lou would call on Ruby tomorrow morning.

August 19, Friday

It was clear and too warm for comfort again today. Lou, Violet, and myself ate a light breakfast of applesauce, milk, orange juice, and they ate doughnuts. Ruby Hodges phoned; she was really upset. She had suffered all night with her leg; blood clot, or thrombosis. It has been giving her a lot of trouble the past few weeks, but it got worse. Dr. Allen is on vacation, but Dr. Ziggler said she must go to the hospital this morning. He made arrangements for her to be admitted in the Huntington Memorial Hospital. She wanted Lou to take her to the hospital. He went to her home at 10:30 a.m. and took her to the hospital. He stayed until he had her settled in her room. He wrote her check and took care of admitting her. Ruby's eyesight is very bad. Ruby is under the Medicare Program, she is my age, 73 years old. Dolores and her three darling little boys, Chris, Ricky, and Paul came for Violet about 11:45 a.m. They are really sweet looking kiddies. I gave each one of them a little chocolate bar, then they left for



home with Grandma Fife, in their station wagon car. Their sister Nadine is visiting her grandparents, the Joneses, at Laguna Beach. Big brother Ronny is on a tour in the east with some other boys and men, to demonstrate some moon space contraption that they have invented, bright creative boys.

Lorene telephoned to ask where the Beadle's Cafeteria is in Pasadena. Her grandson, Kenny, was going to treat her and himself to a nice dinner somewhere.

His mother, Mary Jorgensen, gave him the money to treat his grandmother, Lorene, so she said they were going out on the town for today. P.S. Mary talked Kenny into leaving the pet mouse home, which made Grandma happy, ha ha! P.S. I talked to Lorene this evening; she and Kenny went to the Crown Cafeteria, not Beadle's. She wanted something from Woolworth's Store. It was nearer to the Crown Cafeteria. I telephoned Burbank this evening and talked to Bette and to Sue. Jerry Haddock had his hand operated on today.

August 20, Saturday

Lorene told me last evening that Jerry Haddock had surgery on his hand yesterday, in the hospital where Mary works in the valley, St. Joseph's I think. Anyway he had a small growth removed; it had infection or gangrene in it. Yesterday's mail brought an announcement of the coming marriage of Linda Joyce Ballard to Steven D. Fisher on Saturday the 3rd of September 1966, in the Hawaiian Mormon Temple, Laie, Oahu, Hawaii. Today's mail brought a wedding reception invitation to Joyce Thatcher and David McPherson's reception on September 8, at her parents' home, 936 Winston Avenue, San Marino, California. They're getting married in the Los Angeles Temple. Lou telephoned the hospital this morning and talked to Ruby Hodges. She was feeling cheerful; she'd had a good night's rest. The burning pain was gone from her foot. Emma Veldenzer also talked

to Ruby via phone, and then called to report to us. I'm so glad Ruby feels better. No mail from Donna today, but we did get her tape last Monday. Our neighbor Mrs. English lost her little pet dog this evening. She was almost crazy, frantically running around the neighborhood calling him, "Davey" or "Baby?" Darkness was coming on. Lou heard him barking at a cat in Edgecombs' backyard; he called Mrs. English. She picked him up in our yard. Oh, she was delighted to find her pet. He got a spanking and scolding for running out of the house when a friend came to see Mrs. English. Later tonight, Mrs. English and her "baby" called on us to thank Lou in person for locating the dog. She was so upset at the time she said she forgot to properly thank him. They visited with us for 45 minutes. No mother could think more of her child than she does her little black dog. He is 7 years old, but is small, something like a Chihuahua. [Elvie spelled it chow wowa.] Don't laugh at my spelling; you know what I mean.

tape last Monday - Our neighbor Mrs. English lost her little pet dog this evening, she was almost crazy, frantically running around the neighborhood calling him, "Davey" or "Baby?"; darkness was coming on. Lou heard him barking at a cat in Edgecombs' backyard, he called Mrs. English, she picked him up in our yard, she was delighted to find her pet, he got a spanking and scolding for running out of the house when a friend came to see Mrs. English - Later tonight, Mrs. English and her "baby" (dog) called to thank Lou in person, for locating the dog, she was so upset at the time, she said she forgot to properly thank him - They visited with us for 45 minutes - No mother could think more of her child, than she does this little black dog - He's 7 yrs old, but is small, something like a, chow wowa? - don't laugh at my spelling, you know what I mean.



August 21, Sunday

It wasn't as warm today, I enjoyed the change in temperature, Lou took Bessie and me to Sunday School after his priesthood meeting. We had several visitors in our Sunday School class. Dr. William Pettit gave our class lesson. I always enjoy his lessons. We ate dinner at home then rested until time to go to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. Lou phoned the hospital and talked to Ruby Hodges; she is feeling very well, no pain. I phoned Andersens', all is well with the three of them. John Treu is going to take Bill to his work in the morning and bring him home in the afternoon, so Bill is happy. He gets restless at home. Beverly can't drive her car yet, but maybe she'll be well enough in a couple of weeks. We took Bessie to church this afternoon for her babysitting job. We had a very nice sacrament service. David Ellsworth played two lovely piano solos; one of them he composed himself, "Interlude in A Minor." The other number was by Chopin, Polonaise No. 1. High councilman Verl Funk and a returned missionary, Douglas Steimle, gave fine talks. I was surprised to see Blanche Hoglund out to our ward; we had a nice visit after church. She had spent the day with her good friend, Lu Layton, and sister. Blanche's grandson Jim, brought her to Pasadena. She stayed overnight with him in his home.

August 22, Monday

We had a surprise this morning. Mary phoned from Oakland, California. She was going to fly to Southern California, flight 125, Western Airlines, arriving at 1:49 p.m. at the Los Angeles International Airport. I told her we'd be there to pick her up. We left home at noon; we found the airport okay from the freeway, but where to park at the right place? We parked twice and found we were not in the right place for passengers. Oh, that is a huge airport, golly! Well, her

plane was an hour late so we waited for it to arrive. We were happy to see our sweet Mary arrive; she told us that Joan and her children were coming on the bus arriving about 4:30 in Pasadena. We stopped at the bus station; Joan had tried to reach us by phone to tell us she was driving her car instead and would be here about 9 pm. She called Aunt Annie's and Beverly tried to get us, but of course, we were at the airport. Beverly phoned the Pasadena bus terminal and paged "Renshaws," thinking we'd be there. Mary answered the call as she was looking for Joan to arrive; Lou and I were in our car across the street. We came home after stopping at Safeway Market. We ate hamburger sandwiches and waited for Joan's arrival, enjoying Mary's visit and news from folks up north. She said Janet and Dave moved into their new home on Saturday. Joan and children drove in our yard about 9:05 p.m. We were delighted to see them and know they were here safe and sound, but hot and tired. They ate a light lunch, took baths, talked and then to bed for all of us. I was thankful we were all here okay. Donna phoned to find out if her daughters had arrived. It was about 9:30; everybody was happy. P.S. We received a tape from John that Donna mailed to us. P.S. I received a schedule of Ron Jones's travels with his moonmobile; Dolores sent it. I'll record later where he went and why. I asked her to send it to me.

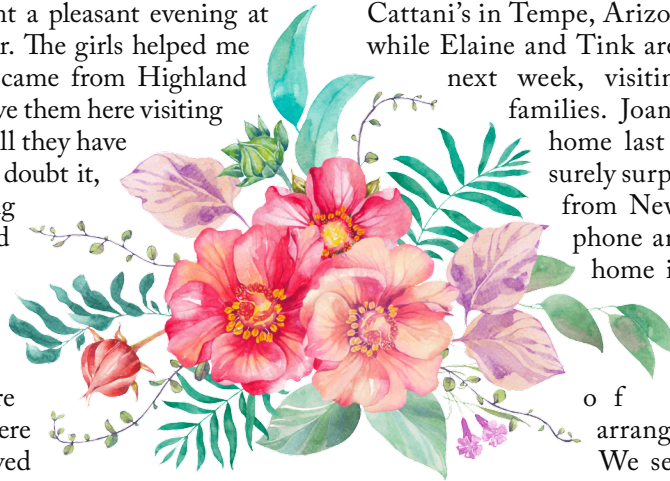
August 23, Tuesday

We had a little excitement this morning; our little Janet Gardner locked herself in the bathroom and she couldn't open the door. She couldn't unlock the little catch; we had a frightened little girl. Joan and Grampa got the screen off the window and we put Sherm in through the window and he unlocked the door. After breakfast, Lou went to Hodges's to water the lawns and gardens for Ruby, while she is in the hospital. He took Sherm and Janet with him. Joan and Mary went to Sears Store in Hastings; Joan bought a pretty cotton shift dress, trimmed with red stitching and she got some red canvas shoes. I did my ironing. The girls also bought a gift

for Beverly; a pretty candle holder with a walnut base and stem. It matches her lovely dresser. After lunch we drove over to Highland Park; we left Grandpa Lou in his twin bed to sleep. We went to Andersens' first, visited with Annie and Bev. Dale's Glen and Marilyn were there. Sherm and Janet enjoyed the little Andersens and their toys including a noisy air gun. The gun intrigued Sherm, he didn't want to leave to go and visit Grandma and Grandpa Marsh, but he had to go along. Then he didn't want to leave Marshes' because he was having so much fun with Elaine Woolley's kiddies in the backyard swings. Grandma Marsh treated us to milk shakes, 7Up, and cookies. She gave Mary a muumuu dress in pretty colors; one she bought and didn't wear very much because the neck was too big. We spent a pleasant evening at home talking and eating dinner. The girls helped me put it on in a hurry after we came from Highland Park. We are surely happy to have them here visiting with us. I wonder if they'll get all they have planned to do accomplished? I doubt it, but hope they'll have fun trying anyway. P.S. Joan did some hand washing this evening.

August 24, Wednesday

The kiddies slept in the couch bed last night; they were transferred to it after they were asleep. Joan and Mary enjoyed Grampa's bed. The children went to sleep in his bed, while we adults visited last night. Little Janet and Mary slept in the couch bed and Sherm and Joan in Grampa's bed on Monday night. Breakfast was a breeze this morning, no cooking, they all ate prepared cereal of their own choice from the little ten pack packages, orange juice, doughnuts, and milk. We cooked bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast yesterday morning. There was excitement in the air this morning; it was Disneyland day. The girls invited me to go with them. I was tempted, but I knew I wanted to do some marketing and other things so I told them it would be too much for me to keep up with them. They wanted to drive to Sierra Madre, past the old home location and schoolhouse and a place or two and then to Disneyland. I made a jelled fruit salad, a chocolate Whip 'n Chill dessert, put the house in order, mopped and cleaned floors. We went to the Safeway Market for groceries and then stopped at Clifton Manlove's house for some figs he had picked for us. He gave me the Bunker Magazine, July-August, 1966, with an article and picture of him and his 1941 four-door Cadillac Fleetwood car. It is quite a tribute to him and his beautifully polished car. I cooked a pot roast this afternoon so we'll have some cold cuts on hand when needed. Our girls said they'd be late getting home; they want to stay to see the fireworks tonight at Disneyland. Stanley Edgecomb painted his garage house today. Lou helped him for a while this morning and again this evening when it was cooler. It really warmed up this afternoon. Grandma Marsh phoned this morning and talked to Mary. She said Pa Marsh felt so unhappy, because they didn't have the girls over to a nice dinner. Beverly



phoned this morning too; she was sorry she didn't think to have the girls sign their names in her hospital guest book, but she signed them herself. ha ha! Chris Woolley is going to stay with Grandma and Grandpa Marsh while his family is away next week. P.S. Jon Tibbets telephoned from Petaluma to talk to Mary at 6:10 p.m. He wants her to call him tonight after 12:30 or 1 a.m. P.S.S Mo Gardner telephoned about 10 p.m. He is home from New York. [Joan left this little note in the diary after reading it, "I had a miscarriage this trip but didn't say anything to Grama."]

August 25, Thursday

Elaine Woolley took her children (all but Chris) to Irene Cattani's in Tempe, Arizona. They'll stay with Aunt Irene while Elaine and Tink are up north in Portland, Oregon next week, visiting with Tink's brothers and families. Joan, Mary, and the kiddies came home last night about 11 p.m. Joan was surely surprised to learn that Mo was home from New York. She called him on the phone and told him she would leave for home in the morning (this morning). Mary phoned her Jon last night; she thinks maybe she'll go home on Saturday instead of Sunday as planned if she can arrange it with the Western Airlines. We set the alarm for 4:30 a.m. Joan and her kiddies were on their way before 5 a.m. We fixed a lunch for them, last night about midnight. I'm disappointed that she can't go with us to Burbank today, but I understand she is anxious to get home to her husband; I'm glad she is so much in love with him, believe me. The three of us went back to bed after Joan left; we got up later and I cooked bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast. Mary felt tired; she walked a lot at Disneyland yesterday. I could see she wasn't feeling too well, but she was going to Burbank to please me. [Mary was 8 months pregnant.] I talked her into staying home today and resting. She was relieved I'm sure. She told me to go with Yvonne and the others (Aunts Violet, Lorene, and Annie). Lou was going to take us to Burbank if we wanted to go. When Yvonne phoned about noon, I told her about Joan going back to Salt Lake this morning and that Mary was exhausted from her day at Disneyland yesterday, so we would not be going to Burbank today. She was sorry she couldn't see Joan and children and Mary, but she thought it was wiser for Mary to rest today. I was all for it; I'd surely panic if she started in labor down here so far from her doctor and husband and nurse (mother-in-law). We all relaxed and rested at home today. It has been a hot day. I hope Joan and the children got past the hot desert drive while it was not too hot. She has been in our thoughts all day. Mary made a nice tossed green salad for herself and Lou for lunch. I ate cottage cheese and Jello fruit salad. We all had a chocolate Whip 'n Chill dessert with whipped topping on. I started a tape to Donna; I got one side of the reel done. We were eating dinner this evening at 6 p.m. when Joan phoned from Salt

Lake City to tell us they arrived home safely. She surely did make good time. We were delighted to know that she and kiddies were home okay, bless their hearts.

August 26, Friday

Lou went to sleep on top of his twin bed last night; he left his pants on, took his shirt off. He slept that way all night. He said he was too lazy to undress and get in between the sheets. What a man! We didn't cook breakfast; we ate fruit, prepared cereals, orange juice, doughnuts, and milk. Lou took Mary and me over to Manlove's this morning; Clifton showed Mary his beautiful old Cadillac car, 26 years old and as bright and shiny as a brand new car. Mary is very interested in lovely looking old cars. We then went to Howards' in Altadena and visited with Mary and her house full of adopted kiddies. It is a lovely big old home, full of love and children, 21 in all; Only two of their own; David is married and has an infant son of his own. Bonnie is on a mission for our church. One of the adopted girls, Elizabeth, is married now. Mary H. took us all through the house. Lou treated Mary and me to lunch at Bob's Restaurant, after we left Howards'. My visiting Relief Society teacher Jeanne Marsh came while I was out; I found her message in the mailbox along with a postcard from Donna, from Ukiah. She and Kathy went there to visit with Rex; he is doing a plastering job there. He has a beautiful camping spot, not far from the lovely lake. We finished the reel for Donna. Mary is going to take it to her tomorrow. Art Baker, former emcee of TV's "You Asked For It," (he also appeared in several



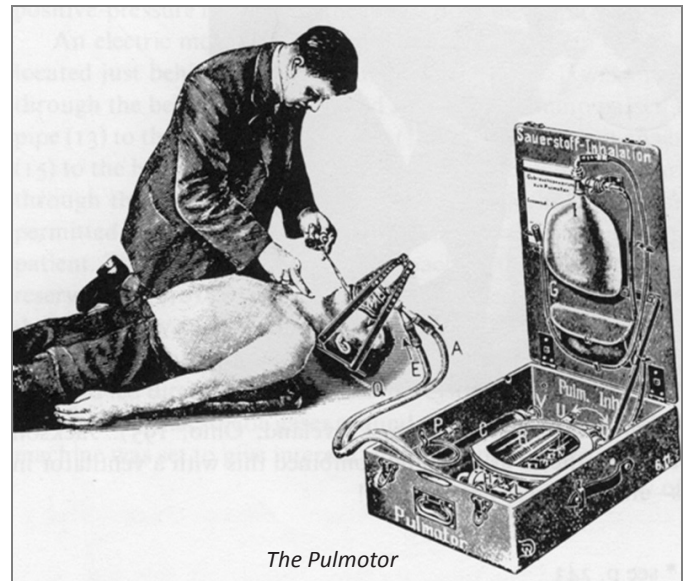
Art Baker

movies including "Spellbound," "The Farmer's Daughter," "The Walls of Jericho" and others) died today at the age of 68 from a heart attack. Art was well known for his "Sing Alongs." He was a lot of fun to sing along with, he enjoyed leading an audience in songs. Tomorrow morning we take Mary to the airport.

August 27, Saturday

We had a light breakfast of applesauce, blueberry muffins, orange juice, and milk (no time to cook). We left home about 9:15 and drove to the Los Angeles International Airport to Western Airlines. It took about an hour, we knew where we were going and how to get there this time, so no time was lost. Mary checked her plane ticket, the reservation change from Monday August 29, to this morning was in order, so she checked her baggage on flight 114 leaving at 11:10 a.m. We had about 30 minutes to wait. Her plane left on time; we waved goodbye, I guess she could see us from the plane, but we couldn't see her, only shadows of the passengers in the plane. I'm happy to know Mary will be home near her own doctor, nurse, and folks, but we surely did enjoy her visit. She is such a darling girl. We love them all; it was wonderful having Joan and her adorable kiddies, too. They're all back home safe and sound now and we're here with happy memories of their visit with us. Glen Andersen brought Beverly's car to her today. Her doctor says it is all right for Bev to drive it now to the store

or church, but not on long drives. She took Glen back to his office and drove her car home. Annie went with Bev; Lou and I visited with Bill until they got back home. We both rested here at home after our lunch. It has been warm today but not too hot. Lou went over to give Ruby's lawns and flowers a good watering this evening. Irene Andersen is going to the hospital next Wednesday to have a small growth removed from her breast on Thursday. It seems like there is always something to keep folks worried, eh? David Andersen is expected home from his mission sometime next week, from Germany. That's happy news. We had some real excitement on our street tonight about nine. Four big fire engines, with their noise and lights, stopped across the street at the music teacher's home. Several of the men went in the house. I think they took the pulmotor in the house. We haven't heard why they were called!



The Pulmotor

The Pulmotor was introduced by the Draeger company, of Lubeck, Germany, in 1907. This example was made by a Draeger branch in Pittsburgh, PA. The Pulmotor was the first artificial respiration device that could automatically deliver gas and/or air at specific volumes.

August 28, Sunday

It was a beautiful morning, cooler for a change. I like it so much better than the hot weather. Lou came back from priesthood to take Bessie (the ward's babysitter) and me to Sunday School. Several of our ward families are away on vacations, but we had several out of town visitors in our Sunday School. Our BYU students will be going back to their college soon; we'll miss these active young people, too. We haven't heard yet why the fire department was called to our neighbors' home last night, but I'm glad there was no fire. I guess someone had to have help from the pulmotor? A mother and her bachelor son live there; they're not the friendly type (to neighbors, anyway). We ate our dinner at home and rested until time to go back to church at four. Dr. William Pettit gave our Sunday School lesson again this morning. Lou and I each held the darling Pettit baby, for a while in Sunday School class. He is such a cutie. He held out his arms to go to Lou; we held him a couple of Sundays ago, too, when Dorothy sat by us with the baby. He smiles and jabbers so cute when he sees his daddy up

in front giving our lesson. We had a very nice sacrament meeting this afternoon. We had two lovely vocal selections by Marilyn Christenson, accompanied by Karen Guymon. The youth speakers were Lynnae Startup and young Thad Williams. Our main speakers were Hazel and Richard Wilcox, they moved into our ward a few weeks ago. I think they have two children. They are a very pleasant couple; I enjoyed their fine talks. I telephoned Ruby Hodges at the Huntington Memorial Hospital tonight at six and was glad to learn that she feels a lot better today. She sat in the chair for a while this afternoon. She is anxious to get well enough to go home again. I surely hope she will soon be well and enjoying herself again.

August 29, Monday

It was a lovely cool morning; I did my washing. Lou took his car to the Rambler garage to have the brakes fixed. They were too busy this morning so he brought the car back home. He did some watering in the yard and jacked up the car, he took a wheel off and put it back on. He wanted to see the brake lining or something. Today's mail brought a postcard from Mary. She sent it from the Oakland Airport on Saturday. The trip was pleasant, nice and clear. Jon was there to pick her up as scheduled. They were going to drop off our tape to Donna in San Rafael on their way home to Petaluma. She thanked us for the two trips to the airport and "sweet hospitality." She said, "Come up and see John Louis and see our new baby in five weeks." I'm sure glad our sweet Mary is back there, near to her doctor, her family, and hospital. We surely did enjoy her visit here with us. I cooked a nice lamb chop dinner after I'd rested an hour this afternoon. It hasn't been as hot today and I'm thankful for that blessing. I talked to Beverly, via phone this evening. She says she is feeling better every day. They are all anxiously waiting the return of David Andersen from his German mission. He was in Copenhagen Denmark the last time he wrote. He has been released from his mission about three weeks, but he had been seeing a little of Europe before coming back to the United States. Bev said they sent \$20.00 to help on his tour. Of course the LDS Church pays his transportation back home from his mission. David has been an outstanding missionary.

August 30, Tuesday

I got up at eight this morning and I was surprised to find Lou's bed empty. He had dressed and left without me hearing a sound. He can be real quiet when he wants to. He took his car to Orrin W. Fox Company, the Rambler place, at 3456 East Colorado Boulevard. He had the brakes relined and the cylinders

replaced and they installed a new disc in the power brake, also several adjustments to the tune of \$75.61. Lou ate his breakfast at Bob's Restaurant. I put our house in order and did my ironing. I was talking to Lorene on the telephone about 11:30 when Clifton Manlove came. Jeanne Marsh let him off here; she took him to Dr. Don Anderson's office for some dental work. Cliff and I visited and we watched "Let's Make a Deal" on TV at noon. Lou came home about 12:30 so he entertained Cliff while I fixed a lunch for them. I made grilled tuna sandwiches. We had potato chips, pickles, a fruit Jello salad, and Lou's little chocolate bars. Both seemed to enjoy the lunch very much. Clifton wanted to walk home; he said he needed the exercise. He is 82 years old but doesn't look it. He'd like to get married again if he can find the right woman. He told me about his past life, about wives and children; two daughters by his first wife, a son by another wife. Laura, his last wife, was the jewel of his love life. The others both left him. Yes, Laura Manlove was a jewel indeed. I was very fond of her, too. [Clifton did remarry in November of 1967.] I rested for an hour this afternoon. Lou cut our lawns after his rest period at four. He used Edgecombs' power mower. Lou keeps our yard looking nice. P.S. Miriam and Ray have some new furniture; Lorene has their two end tables; the ones she had are going to the Deseret Industries. P.P.S. I telephoned Sue in Burbank; she isn't at all well. Jerry and Janet Haddock have gone to their new college home in the east. I've forgotten just where it is (stupid me).

August 31, Wednesday

Our last day of summer today and there is a feeling of fall in the air today. It has been cloudy all afternoon; we had some sunshine this morning Lou took me to Elvinia Summers's home at ten this morning. We had a special workday, getting material ready for the workday sewing in September. Alice Smith and her sister, Geneva Musser, Lucille Martell, and Vera Smith worked at one table with me. We cut out sets of felt animals to be clasped in the children's quiet books our Relief Society is making to sell at the bazaar in November.



David Andersen circa 1945. In 1966 he is returning from a mission.

Some of the sisters worked on the cloth pages of the book. At another table others made paper flowers (Helen Robison, Nora Williamson, Erma Rosen, Frances Morgan, and her daughter-in-law). Elvinia S. and Helen Rechif came today. Sr. Summers served a delicious lunch, a salad with whipped cream in, hot rolls, olives, pickles, punch, and cookies. Geneva and Alice brought me home at 2 p.m. Lou had Donna's tape on the Sony, he'd listened to one side of the reel, so I heard the second side first. She talked about Janet and the new home; they're anxious to have the lawn and garden in. They have

some pretty new furniture; she and Dave have a king sized bed. They've given their other bed to Donna and Rex. Jon is still going with Rex to speak at the wards in their stake on high council night. Mary and Donna went last Sunday night to hear them in Sebastopol. They're expecting John Louis home from Germany the last part of September. Rex has plenty of work; he is plastering in Ukiah, California. He has some Torginol work lined up, also. Donna and Kathy enjoyed their overnight visit at the camp with Rex last Thursday. Lou and Stanley Edgecomb went to our neighbor John Carlson's funeral today at the Lamb Mortuary at 3 p.m. It was over in about 10 minutes. Interment was at Mt. View Cemetery.

Special Data Page after August 31

"National Explorer Conference with Ron Jones and friends and the Moonmobile."

Dolores sent the Explorer program telling where her son Ron and friends, Carl Service Jr., Doug Crowe, and Brad Weber would go this summer, as participating Explorers, because of their Moonmobile invention. Those boys were invited to go along and demonstrate and discuss the Moonmobile. Brad W. and Carl S. flew to Bloomington, Indiana. Ron J. and Doug C. went by train to Chicago and by bus to Bloomington. Ron and Doug left Los Angeles Union Station on August 12, aboard the Union Pacific Challenger, with other Explorers from Los Angeles, in a special car. They arrived in Chicago at 1 p.m. on Sunday, August 14. They then went by bus to Bloomington, Indiana, arriving at 6:30 p.m. the same day. Housing and meals were provided by the National Explorer Conference, because of their participation in the demonstration and discussion of the Moonmobile. They'll leave Bloomington on Thursday, August 18 and arrive in Cedar Rapids, Iowa on Friday at 2:05 a.m. They'll be taken to private homes to stay until Monday morning, August 22. They will tour the Collins facilities and meet with Cedar Rapids Communications, Explorer Post, where plans for next year's activities will be discussed and planned. August 22, they'll board the Collins Gulfstream Aircraft for Dallas, Texas. Tours of the Collins facility and Texas Instruments are planned and reservations provided for Explorers at the North Park Inn in Dallas for the night of August 22. On August 23, Brad W., Ron J., and Doug C. will fly from Love Field in Dallas to Los Angeles, aboard American Airlines, flight 28. They leave Dallas at 5:55 p.m. and arrive in Los Angeles International Airport at 7:43 p.m. It is indeed a wonderful experience for these fine young boys, isn't it! Ron is a really fine boy.

September 1, Thursday

It was a chilly fall morning, the 1st day of September. I hope we will not have any more hot weather. I feel much better in the cool weather, yet our summer wasn't really too bad with only a few very hot days. We got along all right without bringing the cooler in the house. I guess we'll have a few

more hot days before fall is here for sure. I recorded a tape for Donna; Lou talked on it, too. He mailed it at the corner mailbox. I have had Irene Andersen in my thoughts all day. I was happy when Beverly phoned about 3 p.m. to tell us that Glen had phoned to say Irene came through the surgery very well. He stayed until she was out of the anesthetic. He was happy to report there was nothing malignant about the growth; in fact it wasn't even a tumor, but a cyst. That is good news for all of us. Annie talked to me after Beverly got me on the line. I phoned Florence Marsh this morning and let her hear one side of Donna's tape; the side of reel that Donna told about Rex and Jon Tibbets's talks in church, and Rex's work and Janet and Dave's new home. The other side of her reel was commenting on the tape we had sent to Donna. I can't hold the phone line that long anyway. It takes a long time to hear both sides. Florence Oates was going to take her mother and father and little Chris for a nice ride in her new Cadillac car; Ernest bought it when they were up north last week. They drove home in it. Grandma Marsh thinks Elaine W. will be home from Arizona tomorrow, or the next day. Irene took care of Elaine's kiddies while she visited Tink's folks in Oregon. Little Chris stayed with Grandma Marsh. Elaine took the children to Arizona in her station wagon; she flew to Oregon and back to Arizona to get her children.

September 2, Friday

Ruby Hodges phoned from the hospital this morning. Dr. Allen said she could go home today, so Lou told her he'd pick her up about 11 a.m. I had planned on a cleaning day at home, but I thought I'd better go with Lou and help get Ruby's house dusted and do what I could to get her comfortable at her home. Oh, I surely hope she'll be fine and able to enjoy her home again. She really needs someone there with her all the time. We fixed a little lunch for her when we got her home. I made some Whip 'n Chill dessert this morning and took it to her house. She enjoyed some of that. Lou and I cleaned out her refrigerator and dusted up the house a little and put clean sheets on her bed. Lou went to the market for her; it was after 4 p.m. when we got home. I fixed some lunch for us. Lou bought some canned peaches at the market for us (two cases) 20¢ a can on sale today at the Pantry Market, where he did Ruby's shopping. I'm so very sorry for Ruby, her eyesight is almost gone, she has a lot of pills the doctor told her to take and she can't read, so she tries to remember the color of pills and what they are for and when to take them. It's so confusing. I'm really weary thinking about her troubles. We couldn't find her little pink capsules; we know she brought them home from the hospital with the others because I saw them, but where they got to I don't know. (There are little pill bottles everywhere in her house.) Marilyn Andersen and Beverly Jean are staying at Grandma Andersen's house for a week or so. Little Janet Clayton visited with them today, also. These cute little cousins have a fun time together. They love to go with Aunt



Beverly to the market. Lorene said Bev bought them sugared popcorn, chocolate bars, and M&M candies. The Andersens are waiting for David to telephone from the airport when he arrives from Copenhagen, Denmark airport.

September 3, Saturday

It has been warmer today; Lou went to water Ruby's lawns this morning before going to Jack Jensen's father's funeral at 11 a.m. at Ives and Warren Funeral Chapel. Clarence Jensen died September 1, the Interment was private. That'll burn him up, eh? I had a really busy day; I changed bed linen on all three beds and then I washed the soiled linen and what I had in the hamper. I washed the kitchen floor and dusted up the house after using the hand sweeper. I ironed the pieces that needed it. I was glad to rest on my bed three times today between jobs. Poor Grandma can't take it anymore. Lou had a spurt of ambition this evening when it cooled off outside; he got out his electric cutters and trimmed the hedge and some of the ivy and swept the leaves up in the cart. Irene Andersen came home from the hospital today. She is coming along real well and David Andersen is expected home from his German LDS mission any day now. They are all anxiously waiting for his arrival. Beverly is taking her parents and Marilyn and Beverly Jean to see Irene today at home in Pacoima, California.

September 4, Sunday

This is the little verse I sent to Sherm and Janet Gardner when I mailed the little toys they left here last month:

*To see your little toys here made me squirm,
Dolly missed Jannie; soldiers missed Sherm
The snapping finger and flash light, too
Seemed so unhappy without you.
With suckers and gum, they'll be on their way,
To help you have a happy day.
(We're glad you came to visit with us this summer,
Love, Grama and Grampa R.)*



P.S. I made a dress for Janet's dolly. I sewed it on her; she was nude. Lou took Bessie and myself to Sunday School after his priesthood meeting. It was our fast day service first, no babies were blessed nor was there any confirmations today. I always enjoy hearing the lovely testimonies. We had an interesting Sunday School class after fast meeting. Our regular teacher, Br. Clayne Robison, was back. Lou and I broke our fast with dinner at Van de Kamp's today. We both rested at home this afternoon. We telephoned to see how Ruby Hodges was feeling; she was not at all well with a burning in her chest, her head and body in general. We drove over to her house; I warmed some baby food (beets) and made a piece of toast for her lunch. She came out and fixed the toast. She was better in the hospital because she had to stay off of her feet while there; they kept her in bed. Lou watered Ruby's rose garden in the front yard. Roy Renshaw's daughter, LaVone and her husband Lon Adair, were at Ruby's when we got there. They live in Whittier. They are a very pleasant couple. We stayed with Ruby after they left; Pearl and Pawnee Redborg came in the evening. They brought two little cups of lemon custard but Ruby

said she'd eat it tomorrow if she feels better. I wonder what causes the burning in her body. The poor little dear, she feels very miserable, she talked to Dr. Allen via phone and he told her what to do. He'll come out in the morning if she doesn't feel better. We left soon after the Redborgs arrived. Lou drove to the new McDonald's eating stand, at Lake and Washington and we had a fish fillet sandwich and orange drink. It was very good. I talked to Lorene tonight, via phone. She said Ray and family are leaving early in the morning for Utah. They're taking Marilyn to BYU. They'll visit the canyons too as they have a week or so vacation.

September 5, Monday

Today is Labor Day and I did just that! I labored to vacuum clean the two bedrooms. I talked to Beverly via phone this morning. David Andersen hasn't arrived home from his mission yet. Glen and Irene were coming there to get Beverly Jean; she has been at Grandma Andersen's for a week, Marilyn Andersen is going to stay until next Friday. Bev was going to get Aunt Lorene to spend the day at Andersens'. She invited us to come over, too. I was busy cleaning the house; I'd rather be at Andersens'. Lou phoned Ruby Hodges; she is feeling much better today. We are both glad she is better. We do worry about her being alone when she feels so ill. Lou took his nap in the cabaña swing today so I could clean his bedroom good. Darn it! I do not feel like working today, but it must be done. I washed on Saturday so that I could vacuum clean today. Why wasn't I born rich instead of so darn good looking, ha ha! Well, it's really fun to work when one feels well and strong, eh? I am thankful I can do my work even if it's a struggle to do it. Beverly says that Elaine and Ernie are visiting in Carlsbad with Sharon and Sandy, and with Shirley and Kenny for a week. Carol Sue and children are going to be there, also. Sounds like a happy family get together, eh? I'm happy for all of them. The post office isn't open today, so I'll mail the package to Gardners' tomorrow. It is all ready to go; the children left some of their toys here, so I'm mailing them to their home, plus some candy and gum. I vacuumed Lou's bedroom after he'd had his nap in it. Ah me! All day long to do two rooms. Sr. Cash telephoned me this evening to tell me that Donna Eaton's brother and wife are being divorced. I do not know either of them, but I know Donna Eaton. Sr. Cash is related to the wife, she is really upset about their troubles. Ray Clayton and family left for Utah this morning taking Marilyn to BYU.

September 6, Tuesday

It was cool and cloudy this morning and looked as if it might rain, but by noon it was warm and sunny. Lou and I went to Ruby Hodges's this morning. She is feeling some better, but still has the burning in her chest and head at times. Her leg is better; the burning pain has subsided. Lou watered her lawns front and back. We drove to the gas company and paid our bill then I sat in the car for an hour while Lou had his hair cut at the barber college in town. He's never had to wait that long before. I got nervous and it was hot in the car. Lou cashed our Social Security checks at the Bank of America (\$191.60) and he cashed Ruby's check, also, \$72.10. We took her money to her and then we shopped at the Safeway Market. We got a big supply

this time, about \$26.00. It was almost 3 p.m. when we ate lunch. Lou said he could wait until five, but I didn't eat a big breakfast like he did and I was hungry and a bit weak. We cooked some ground beef. Beverly phoned to tell us that Glen telephoned to say they'd heard from David; he was in Hamburg, Germany. He will fly home to California one day this week, but he didn't say what day. He was released from his LDS Mission in Germany a short time ago. It was nearly 6 p.m. before Lou got his rest period. I didn't rest; I cooked some potatoes and some carrots. I talked to Mabel Lovell in the Safeway; I haven't seen her for a long time. She quit coming to church because she isn't well. I telephoned Emma Veldenzer this evening and was happy to learn that Jack is feeling much better. He has been ill; he had a couple of slight strokes. Lorene phoned this evening to tell us that Ellen Scott was taken to the hospital today by her daughter Donna; she is very ill. I'm very sorry to learn this depressing news. I'll send Ellen a get-well card. Nora and Bert [McKay] have moved from Compton. Thelma and Frank [Upham] have moved from Seal Beach. I don't know where to, however.

September 7, Wednesday

Clifton Manlove telephoned last night and invited Lou and me to go for a drive with him this morning. He said he'd go to Hemet, California and call on the Harry Wells. I'd planned on vacuum cleaning the two front rooms today, so I talked Lou into going along with Cliff. I was happy to have a chance to clean without having Lou in the house. He doesn't like my noisy cleaning days with the vacuum, but he loves a clean house. They drove away in the big shiny Cadillac this morning about 8:25. It was cool and overcast. I wrote a note to Ellen Scott on a get-well card, and then got to work on my cleaning job. Today's mail brought a picture postcard from Donna. She said, "We are in Truckee and having a wonderful time with friends at Scout Lodge. The weather is beautiful, I'll send a tape telling all about it." The picture on the card was of Donner State Monument; the card was postmarked Sacramento, California. So, they had a happy Labor Day holiday, eh? Well, that is nice. I made a potato salad this afternoon. Ruby Hodges phoned this morning; she was feeling some better, but still having the burning in her head and chest at times. She sounded cheerful; she was very happy because her niece

Nancy Solem is going to attend BYU this fall. Her father is taking her to Provo today or tomorrow. Ray and Miriam Clayton took Marilyn to BYU last Monday; the family left Pasadena on Monday. They were going to visit the Canyons, either going or coming. Miriam may bring her mother, Elizabeth Jensen, back with them. Lou and I both rested for a while after he got home, before we ate our dinner. We spent another pleasant evening in our little home sweet home with television programs and platform rockers, exciting, eh?

September 8, Thursday

It was a beautiful sunny morning; I got up at 8 a.m. and took a shower. Lou stayed in bed until I got concerned about him. I know he isn't well, but he always gets up before 10 a.m. He came out smiling, so I guess he is okay. I wrote a letter to Violet. After listening to "Let's Make a Deal" and "As the World Turns," we drove over to Fedco for gasoline and then to the new May Company Store in Arcadia; it's the first



Elvie buys gifts for friends for weddings in Los Angeles and Hawaii Temples.



Donner State Monument

time we've been in this store. It is really a big beautiful store; we enjoyed looking through it. I enjoyed the dress department; there were lots of nice fall clothes and the price is reasonable. I'll enjoy shopping there when I have money for a new dress. Today we had to buy two wedding gifts, one for Linda Ballard and Steven Fisher and the other one for Joyce Thatcher and David McPherson. They were married today in the Los Angeles Temple. Linda and Steven got married in the Hawaiian Mormon Temple. We bought two towel sets, one for each couple. They were two large bath towels and two washcloths in a very pretty floral pattern, yellow and white, cost \$5.49. I was glad to get in on the towel sale, believe me. The clerk gift-wrapped the two sets (nice looking packages). Ruby is feeling better today; I surely hope she will keep on improving. She can't get her shoe on yet, or can't stand up for long. Tonight we went to Joyce and David's reception at the Thatcher home. The bride looked beautiful and the six bridesmaids were all lovely, too, all in a pretty shade of red. It was indeed a lovely reception and a beautiful evening. The guests were served delicious looking refreshments in the pretty backyard. Oh, there were a lot of people there. We only knew about 4 or 5 couples in that huge crowd. I drank some punch was all. Lou

enjoyed nuts and some fruit balls and punch. The wedding cake tonight was just beautiful. I enjoyed looking at it. We didn't eat any. (We'll sleep better, eh?)

September 9, Friday

It was cool and cloudy until almost noon and then, wow, old Sol turned on the heat. Lou worked in the yard all morning; he cut the lawns and edged them. He was wet with sweat when he came in to watch "Let's Make a Deal," at noon. I did some scrapbook work in the nice cool house and looked over this morning's newspaper and I cooked some lamb shanks for dinner this evening. It was kind of a lazy day for me. Lou rested all afternoon on his bed, slept most of the time. I rested on my bed for a short time just to be quiet and let Lou rest. There was no mail today; I'm caught up with my correspondence, which is a nice feeling. I gave the two little gardens a good soaking this morning with the slow spray on the ground. Clifton Manlove telephoned this evening with the sad news that Marva Prior's 20-year-old son Jeffrey Wayne (I think that is his name) was accidentally shot and killed with a shotgun he was cleaning or fooling with. The funeral was yesterday at the Rose Hill Chapel. I feel so sorry for Marva and her husband. The Grant Robinsons took Clifton to the cemetery in Rose Hills, for the funeral. We surely would have made the effort to go to his funeral had we known about it. Lorene telephoned; Mary was coming this evening to take her to Van Nuys to visit with them for a week. I talked to Florence Marsh; she has been helping her daughter, Florence Oates, take care of Elaine's children while Elaine was at the girl's camp for a week, with her Mutual class. She came home today. They ate dinner with the Marshes and then took the children home.

September 10, Saturday

John Louis Marsh has been released from his 3 years of Army life; he is on his way home from Germany. We're all so thankful! We received a tape from Donna this morning, special delivery. She wanted to be sure we got it today, because she knew we'd be expecting it. Oh, she is a busy one; I don't see how she can do all that she does. She is typing for a man who is writing a book, she works four hours a day at Macy's Department Store, works in church teaching a Mutual class, plays piano for programs, and she is playing for a wedding reception tonight. (I guess it'll be an organ tonight.) She, of course, has her housework and tries to do yard work, too. She says Kathy is a big help with the housework. They received a big long letter, written on yellow paper from John's soldier buddies. It was really humorous; they told John's parents how to go about rehabilitating their son from Army life in Germany, to a civilized life as a citizen of the United States of America, what to do, and what not to do, to help restore John to a normal life. It was really funny. The kids

over there had fun composing it, I'm sure. Donna's bishop wanted her to take the Theology lesson in Relief Society this next year and she told him she'd take it if he'd release her from her Mutual class. He said no, the girls really need her and he'd find someone else for Relief Society. We made a tape for Donna and I mailed it this afternoon. I let Florence Marsh hear one side of the tape, via phone, with the letter the boys sent to Rex and Donna and etcetera. She was happy to hear it, too, she told me that Ernest Oates's wife, Selene, and 3-year-old son flew to California today from the Bahama Islands. Ernest will join them in the states in October. Florence picked them up at the airport this morning. They are flying to Provo in the morning to stay with Selene's parents until Ernest comes. The Andersens, Glen, Irene, Bill, Annie, and Beverly had a sleepless night last night worrying about David. He was expected home this week from Europe. They learned that he didn't receive the money they sent and Irene telephoned to the mission in Hamburg, Germany, where David was to pick up his check. The mission president told the telephone operator that David hadn't been there. Later he learned that David had been there, when he [*the mission president*] wasn't there; the missionaries had talked to David. So the president got busy and located David and then sent a long telegram to Glen and Irene saying David would fly to the states next Monday. The money did not get to David, but he borrowed some to make the little tour he took after being released from his mission last month in West Germany. Glen

had put a tracer on the money they sent. I guess he'll locate it somewhere; Uncle Sam is working on it anyway.

September 11, Sunday

We picked up the ward's babysitter this morning at 9:10. The chapel was full and the south parking lot almost full. We surely had a spiritual feast in our morning session. Elder Gordon B. Hinckley of the Council of the Twelve Apostles and Elder Berkeley L. Bunker of the Priesthood Missionary Committee were our visitors from Salt Lake City. Sr. Lucy C. Dutson couldn't come because of illness. Another sister came in her place. President James Ellsworth and the stake clerk had some business to conduct. President Clifford Cummings was released as first counselor in the Pasadena Stake. He and his family have moved to Washington D.C. We will surely miss him and his lovely family; he gave a fine talk. President Carl G. Warnick was moved from second counselor and put in as first counselor to President Ellsworth. A Br. Jack McEvan was put in as second counselor. Several of our older members of the high counsel were released (Br. Fay Kunz, Br. Robert L. Gordon, Br. Severn Sorenson, and Dr. R. Watkins). New members were voted in their place, all younger men. All of the talks were very good. Truman Fisher's East Pasadena Ward choir sang two lovely numbers. He surely



Gordon B. Hinckley



Berkeley L. Bunker

does a wonderful job of leading. We ate lunch at home and went back to the afternoon session. We took Bessie again for the 2 p.m. session. It was a very fine session; I enjoyed the entire program. The Primary children of our stake sang before the meeting started, "Jesus Once was a Little Child" and "I Am a Child of God." The released councilmen gave good talks. Sr. Lu Groesbeck of the general Primary board gave an excellent talk. Br. Rasmussen, president of the California Mission, spoke again this afternoon. He is a powerful speaker. Br. Hinckley was the last speaker; it was indeed a wonderful day of spiritual feasting.

September 12, Monday

We drove past Ruby's home after conference yesterday afternoon. There was a car in her driveway so we knew she had company and we came on home. We were glad someone was there with her. Ruby phoned this morning; she was cheerful and happy because her friend Jessie Paul (I think that is her name) was there with Ruby. She came with Florence Hodges yesterday. She is going to stay a week or so and help Ruby. We are glad also; we know Ruby shouldn't be alone until she feels better. I put out two runs of washing this morning; Lou did a little yard work, watering and raking leaves up. I managed to do the ironing this afternoon. Our TV news reporter said they had an earthquake in Northern California that was felt strongly in some parts. I wonder if our family felt it? I telephoned Andersens' and Beverly said they are going to the L.A. Airport this evening to see if David Andersen is on the plane coming in from Copenhagen, Denmark, at 8 p.m. I hope he is on the plane. The family is so anxious to have him home again. They've been looking for him for several days. He was released from his LDS mission in Germany last month. He did a little touring of Europe before coming home. Br. Newell Cotterell telephoned this evening to ask about us; he is our visiting brother, but he is closing out his men's clothing store this month, and he is so busy he just can't get away to take care of his visiting, so he is doing it via telephone. He'll have more time next month after the Oviatt Men's Store is out of business. Tonight we watched a two-hour long drama on television, "It's a Woman's World." It was very interesting; we both enjoyed it. P.S. David arrived from Europe tonight.

September 13, Tuesday

Astronaut Richard Gordon had to cut short America's 4th Spacewalk today; he was partially blinded by his own sweat in the effort to spacewalk. It was a beautiful cool clear day. Beverly telephoned to tell us that David was on the plane, from Denmark, last night. The plane was a little ahead of schedule so they didn't have long to wait for it to arrive,

about 8:20 p.m. Glen and the family and Bev and Annie met him at the airport. They all came to Highland Park for David to see his grandfather (Bill). It was a tearful, joyful, reunion after 2½ years in the mission field in Germany. We're all glad Elder David Andersen is home again. This morning Lou and I drove to town to pay the telephone bill and then we went to Altadena to Bessie Ballard's home and left a wedding gift for her daughter Linda. She is now Mrs. Steven Fisher. The dear little bride has the mumps! She is in Hawaii. Bessie says Steven has had the mumps and that is a good thing for sure. We then drove to Ruby Hodges' and visited with her and her friend Jessie Paul. We were happy to see Ruby looking so much better; her company has been good for her. She is a very pleasant person. Ruby's dear neighbor, across the street, moved away today (Christine). She was so good to help Ruby with shopping and etcetera. Ruby feels dreadful about her moving away. I'm glad she had Jessie with her today. Lou took me on my Relief Society district after we left Hodges'. Out of my six families, I only found two ladies at home. I phoned my report to Melba Kunz and she said, "Oh, bless you Elvie, you are the first one, again, to do your visiting teaching this month." I believe that is the third time in a row, nice, eh? Beverly told me some distressing news this morning. Jim Craddock was badly hurt in an automobile accident driving from Idaho to his home in Provo, Utah.

and visited with her and her friend Jessie Paul. We were happy to see Ruby looking so much better; her company has been good for her. She is a very pleasant person. Ruby's dear neighbor, across the street, moved away today (Christine). She was so good to help Ruby with shopping and etcetera. Ruby feels dreadful about her moving away. I'm glad she had Jessie with her today. Lou took me on my Relief Society district after we left Hodges'. Out of my six families, I only found two ladies at home. I phoned my report to Melba Kunz and she said, "Oh, bless you Elvie, you are the first one, again, to do your visiting teaching this month." I believe that is the third time in a row, nice, eh? Beverly told me some distressing news this morning. Jim Craddock was badly hurt in an automobile accident driving from Idaho to his home in Provo, Utah.

September 14, Wednesday

The Gemini Astronauts, Richard Gordon Jr. and Charles (Pete) Conrad, climbed to 850 miles in space, before making their safe and sound splashdown in the morning, scheduled for 7:49 a.m. It was a beautiful clear day. Lou took me and my lime Jello salad to Relief Society and then he called on Clifton Manlove. Melba Kunz had a quilt on the frame ready to quilt, so I got busy. It was a crib sized quilt, but the material was not very easy to work on, not as soft as the nice material we've been working on the past months. We didn't have very many of the sisters out today. The luncheon was very nice and I enjoyed it. Melba Kunz brought me home about two; we drove to Monrovia first; her neighbor bought a couple of oil lamps, antiques, she wanted. She paid \$9.00 a piece for them. There was a recorded tape from Donna when I got home. We enjoyed hearing it and the wonderful news. John Louis phoned them last Sunday about 5:10 p.m. He was in New York. He flew there on a huge Pan American Jet Clipper plane. It was a wonderful flight with good eats. He was taken to the Army base in New York. He didn't know how long they'd keep him there, but he hoped not long. John said he'd stop over in Salt Lake City to say hello to Joan, Mo, and the kiddies and then he'd fly home to his family in San Rafael. They expect him the end of the week, Thursday,



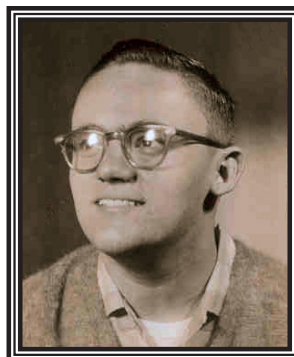
Friday, or Saturday. Anyway, they're excited and anxious to have him home. I even got excited about him going home and I won't even be there to see him. Joan and Mo sold their home and are renting a nice home near Emigration Canyon; they aren't sure yet if Mo will take the KSL job in New York, so they're renting. David and Janet have been busy fixing up their new home [534 Calero Avenue, San Jose, California]. It sounds like a lovely home. Little Donna has her own bedroom now with a canopy bed. Doug has his own bedroom in burnt orange shades. Mark and Ricky's room is in green shades with twin beds. Janet and Dave's master bedroom has a blue rug, a king sized bed, blue and white paint and draperies. They are putting a sprinkling system in the yard and a swimming pool in the backyard. It sounds like a beautiful home, eh? David is doing his own landscaping; he is a smart man and we're proud of him. Oh, we love them all and are very proud of all of our grandchildren and their children. Grandpa Shattuck took little Mark hunting with him and he let Mark drive the Jeep on the farm. Mark is a happy boy; he is going on 11 years old. He is a lucky boy, too, with fine parents and grandparents. Rex is still plastering in Ukiah and he also did a small Torginol job last Saturday in San Rafael. They are busy busy people our Marshes, eh? John arrived in San Francisco at the airport tonight at 10:30 p.m. from Salt Lake City. Donna, Kathy, Mary, Jon, and Janet went to the airport to meet our soldier boy. Rex was in Ukiah.



534 Calero Ave, San Jose CA. Image from Google Maps January 2018. The lamp, steps, and curbing for the lawn were put in by David Shattuck in 1966.

September 15, Thursday

Astronauts, Richard Gordon, Jr. and Charles Conrad made a safe and sound splash down this morning in the Atlantic Ocean. It was a three-day successful space mission ended. This morning Lou went to the Huntington Library to talk to a Mr. Vernon about a guard job that Stanley Edgecomb told Lou about. Stan is working there now as a carpenter. Lou filled out the application papers and talked to Mr. Vernon, but he hasn't much hope, because they wanted their man to be about 65 years old and Lou is 76 years old. The hours are from 8 a.m. to 1 p.m. and he can be seated if he wishes. It sounds good to Lou; time will tell, eh? Today's mail brought a cute wedding anniversary card from Donna and Rex, a letter from Violet and one from Lydia, so we had a happy time reading their news. Donna wrote Wednesday at the Macy's lounge; she's just finished her lunch. John phoned from Joan's home in Salt Lake City on Tuesday night. He walked in and surprised Joan and family on



John Marsh 1966, in September John has finally returned from Germany.

Monday night about 10:30 p.m. He was going to fly to California from Salt Lake City on Wednesday night arriving at 10:30. Mary, Kathy, and Donna were going to meet the plane last night. So, John Louis Marsh is home at last. Rex was working in Ukiah; he will not see John until Friday when he comes home. "Happy Days are here again!" Violet says their weather is lovely; the wind keeps the air clear and fresh. Violet had a fresh cold (too fresh, she said). She has a pretty new rug under her coffee table and a new stove. It is a used electric Kenmore, but it looks new and works like a dream. Yvonne gave her a beautiful double knit suit. It is a light cocoa brown with a

cream color trim. Dolores bought the Kenmore range and the rug for Violet. The girls are really good to their mother. Lydia wrote her letter on her son Bill's birthday, September 13. He was 38 years old. Bob will be 42 on September 27. Their daughter Mildred (Mick), is 44 years old. Oh me! It seems such a short time ago they were children. Lydia made a banana nut cake for Bill; it is his favorite. Bill is a baker and he makes birthday cakes for the family and decorates them beautifully, but he doesn't care to eat any of them, only Mom's banana nut cake. The doctor told Elsie Daisy she must not live alone; someone must live with her or she must go to a rest home. She will be totally blind any time now. Elsie will not listen to her doctor. Bonnie and Doris are about crazy worrying over their mother, it is a sad situation. Lydia's sister Else had a nasty heart spell on Labor Day. She will not have a doctor come and she will not go to the hospital. Lydia is so worried over her. It is a frustrating world at times, eh? My heart is full of happy joy, just knowing that our grandson John Louis is home from his Army duty at long last. Annie and Beverly went to Burbank today to talk about the open house reception for Bill and Annie's Golden Wedding Anniversary next month. Elaine is taking care of it for Beverly.

September 16, Friday

Today is our 52nd wedding anniversary. Lou gave me a beautiful anniversary card and \$10.00. Isn't he precious? Donna sent a real cute anniversary card and a nice letter from her and Rex; bless them. I telephoned Florence Marsh last evening to tell her that John is home with the family in San Rafael. Ovena Mayo came yesterday afternoon to have me help her arrange a verse or two that she wanted for her stake Sunday School work. She had it all ready; I had very little to do, just a suggestion or two.



Gertrude Berg (Molly Goldberg) died Wednesday, age 66, from a heart attack. She was a beloved theatrical mother; she personally created and wrote most of her own material. Beverly phoned this morning to wish us happy anniversary; she invited us to come over and go with her and Annie to pick Bill up at work and then drive to Glen Andersens to see David. He just returned home from his mission to Germany. The telephone rang about noon; it was our grandson John. He said, "Happy Anniversary!" Donna was on the other phone so I talked to them both and Lou talked to them, too. John said he'd come down on the bus and drive us back to San Rafael if we want to come



Gertrude Berg

up there for a visit. Oh, it was wonderful to hear John and his mom together. The mailman brought a package from Joan; there was a beautiful handmade throw rug, in blue and beige yarns. Oh, it is lovely. Joan crocheted it for us. It looks so pretty between our twin beds. The blue bedspreads and rug match so well. She also made a recorded tape telling all about their new home in Salt Lake, near Emigration Canyon area (Indian Hills location) not far from the Saint Mary's School. They're in the Monument Park 1st Ward. They love it up there. Sherm's school is a short distance; he can walk to it and he likes it very much. Sherm started the tape recording; he was so darn cute thanking me for sending the toys they left here. He told how delighted Janet was with the little sun dress and hair-do I had on her dolly. He is such a cute talker. I do not see how Joan had the time to make that beautiful rug for us with her moving and all. They cleaned the other house well, too, before they left. They are already busy in the new ward. Joan is singing in the choir and working in Primary. Mo bought a lovely 28-inch screen colored TV set for them. They have some new rugs ordered and other things, bookcases, and etcetera. It sounds like a real nice place to live. I'm happy for them. Joan had a pretty anniversary card in the package, too. It was indeed a happy anniversary for us. We enjoyed our drive with Andersens to Pacoima, and our visit with the Glen Andersens and their handsome sons, and little daughter Beverly Jean, she is a cutie. David looks well. Bev took the jacket and pants she got from Ivers Store to him; he modeled them for us. I think Bev bought them for David. Irene invited us to stay and eat dinner with them, but we came on home. We stopped at Boy's Market and got some TV dinners and cooked them at Annie's. We enjoyed our evening with the Andersens. I picked out the Christmas cards I want, five boxes, and paid for them, \$5.19. They're really nice cards. Annie lets us have them for cost. They really sell for \$1.25 a box. Yes, it was a happy anniversary.

September 17, Saturday

It was warm when we got up this morning. I had a little high blood pressure spell when I first got up. My head has felt strange today. Ruby Hodges phoned and she insisted that Louis and I come to her home this evening and eat dinner with her. She is ordering the chicken dinners from the "Chicken on the Way" place. Well, bless her heart, she

wants to do it. Joan and Miller have been married 9 years on the 21st of September. It doesn't seem possible. I spent most of the morning talking to Joan and family on our Sony tape recorder. I told her how happy we are with the beautiful blue and beige throw rug she made and sent to us for our 52nd wedding anniversary yesterday. We are surely blessed with wonderful grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Yes, and especially blessed with our precious daughter, their mom. Lou watered our lawns and little gardens. He took a nap for a couple of hours and then we went to the Safeway Store to shop for Ruby. She gave us a list of things she needed when

she telephoned this morning. We arrived at Ruby's about 4:30 p.m. and helped her get the groceries put away. The chicken dinners came at 5 p.m. all ready to eat. We enjoyed every bit of the dinner, four pieces of delicious chicken in each dinner, a baked potato, a salad, and a roll. I brought two pieces of chicken home and half of my potato. Ruby insisted I bring it home as she had a couple of pieces for herself from her dinner. Pearl Redborg telephoned; she'd been to the hospital to have a draining tube inserted in her body. That poor girl really has a lot of suffering to endure. The doctors won't operate on her anymore. Her flesh can't hold the stitches now; it is a very sad condition. We came home after listening to the Lawrence Welk TV show. P.S. I mailed the tape and a wedding anniversary card to Joan and Mo. I enjoyed making her tape; it is easier than writing!

September 18, Sunday

It was cloudy and cooler this morning, a welcome change. Lou came back from priesthood to take the babysitter, Bessie, and me to Sunday School. Our teacher, Br. Clayne Robison gave his last lesson to our class today. He has been released because he is on the high council for our stake now; we will surely miss him. He was an excellent teacher. Lou and I enjoyed a good dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria after Sunday School. It was our anniversary treat; we'd planned on having it last Friday, so we've celebrated three days with good dinners, eh? (Andersens on the 16th, Ruby's on the 17th, and Beadle's on the 18th, nice, eh?) I looked through the newspaper while Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon. We went to sacrament service this afternoon and took Bessie to her babysitting job at church. It had been cloudy all day and it really rained hard while we were in our meeting this afternoon. A young woman, Elfrieda Clark, sang two lovely solos; Pauline Knight accompanied her. Our speakers were a returned missionary, Joan Davidson, and high councilman Keith Stott. It was a nice service. We all enjoyed the nice cool weather today; the rain was a surprise to most of our people. We all came in summer dresses with no jackets to speak of. (Grama Elvie had a light coat.) One or two of the older sisters had a wrap of some kind. Lou and I enjoyed the chicken we brought from Ruby's yesterday for our lunch this evening. I talked to Ruby via phone; she is still having pain in her foot and can't wear her shoe for long. Pearl is a little better; she is going to the

hospital tomorrow to have the tube removed. I think it is a urinal tube but not sure. It is much cooler this evening; the rain helped clear up our atmosphere, we have nice fresh air.

September 19, Monday

It rained some in the night and most of today, a nice steady downpour, not too heavy. Everything looks so green and pretty after a nice rain. I did a little scrapbook work and put a sheet blanket on Lou's bed. I sleep in sheets all year, but he likes the blanket next to him because of the arthritis in his arms. We got chilly today so I put the Yule log on; it felt good and looked cheerful. We'll have to turn the furnace on if it gets any colder (and it will). Lou slept a couple of hours this afternoon, he couldn't do anything out in the rain, so after reading the paper and watching his TV programs he gets rid of his restlessness by sleeping. I kept busy in the house and cooked some meat and vegetables for a five o'clock dinner. We didn't bother with lunch because of a late breakfast. Lou telephoned Ruby Hodges this evening; she is feeling some better. We'll be relieved when Ruby is well enough to get her shoes on and take care of her own needs again. We are concerned when she is feeling so poorly. Her sisters, Pearl Redborg and Lutie Solem, are not well themselves, but they do have their eyesight; Ruby is almost blind.

September 20, Tuesday

♪♪ Oh what a beautiful morning, oh what a beautiful day! ♪
Our town looks so pretty and green after the nice bath Mother Nature gave our Southern California yesterday. We

had a late breakfast. I put out two runs of washing before we ate breakfast. Lou worked in the yard; he pulled some weeds and raked leaves up. Our elm trees are shedding their leaves fast now. It's amazing to me that our summer is over and we're in the fall, and next is winter and the Yule Tide season. I have paid for my Christmas cards, five boxes; Annie is ordering them for Lorene, Violet, and me. We get them from Annie's lovely supply every year. She lets us have them at cost, bless her heart. I ironed the things I washed after we'd seen our TV programs at noontime. I also washed the kitchen, bathroom, and back porch floors so my day was busy. I rested from 4 to 5 p.m. and then Lou helped me prepare the dinner. He washed the dishes after; he is a big help. We enjoyed a pleasant evening as always, at home with music and TV programs.

September 21, Wednesday

It's another lovely clear fall morning. Lou got up and made hot cakes for his breakfast; I had my usual, fruit and cereal. I wrote a letter to Violet this morning and one to Lydia this evening. Today's mail brought an announcement card from Ruth Cartwright, inviting us to the Open House of her new business in Tustin on September 25 (next Sunday). It's called the Village House of Ceramics, Jamestown Village, 470 D Street. It will be open for regular business on September 26. Ruth is getting married on October 21. Lou and I enjoyed some interesting entertainment from our own front porch (reclining in our patio chairs) while we watched the city men cutting limbs from the elm tree in the



Ruth showing some of her ceramics at a show about 1964

parking between us and Mrs. Stacy's. It was exciting to see that big machine devour the big branches as the men fed them into the thing, and to see the man in the box, high up in the tree, sawing the limbs off with his power saw. It is really something to see. I wish they would do the other big tree in our parking, it needs it, and it would save Lou a lot of work raking leaves up this fall. They are coming down fast now; he sweeps them up most every day.

September 22, Thursday

It is another pretty fall day. I wrote a note to Ruth Cartwright this morning congratulating her on her new ceramics business, in Tustin, and upon her coming marriage on October 21. I surely wish her success and happiness in both adventures. Today's mail brought a tape and typed note from Donna. It was fun to listen to her tell about all of them meeting John at the airport on Wednesday night, September 14, and of all the activities of the family since he returned. John has kept busy; he put a speaker in the back of Rex's car so the radio can be heard by people in the back seat as well as the front seat. He cleaned the garage up real good to make room for his motorcycle when it comes from Europe. He visited friends in Petaluma, took Kathy to the dentist, and Mom to work. Rex and John spent last Saturday together; Dad showed John some Torginol jobs he has done. John was called on to speak in church last Sunday in the Petaluma Ward. Donna said he gave a very fine talk. He told about the LDS branch he worked in while in Berlin. Donna typed a copy of the letter President Jon R. Rosenlof gave John to bring home with him. It told of John's faithfulness to the gospel during his period of Army service in Berlin. It was a really lovely letter, but I haven't the space to copy it. I will paste it in my scrapbook. I'm very proud of John, as we all are. John flew from New York with a young girl who had been working in New York. He learned that she was LDS. Her folks met her at the airport and took John to KSL where he got Mo and Joan's new address. The girl's folks took him right to Joan's doorstep, at 10:30 Monday night, September 12. I've had blood pressure discomfort today; I have to be careful not to turn around too fast or I get dizzy. It's a miserable feeling. It has been hot this afternoon; some smog got in, too. I like cool weather! Beverly phoned this afternoon to ask about the lettering in our golden wedding invitations. Glen is getting the invitations for the reception.

September 23, Friday

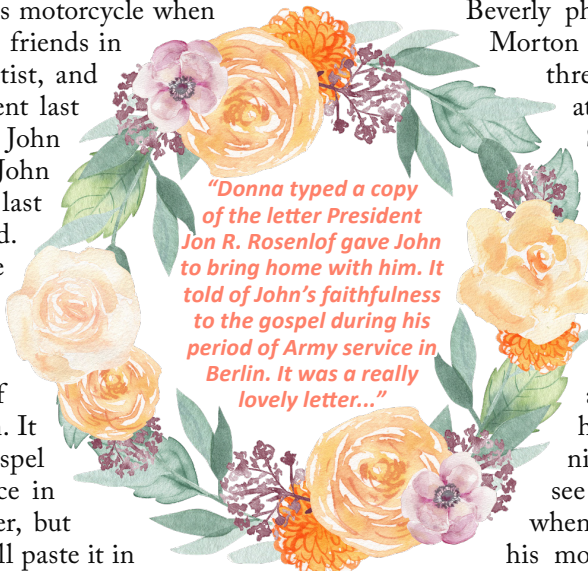
We made a recorded tape for Donna and family this morning after breakfast. I rested well last night, but I'm still a bit dizzy when I move about. What is causing it? High blood pressure I presume. It's a miserable feeling anyway. Florence Marsh is taking care of Diane's little girl this morning while she goes to see her doctor. She is expecting a baby in a few weeks. Florence M. had Elaine's little Chris yesterday

while Elaine went somewhere. Elaine and Tink Woolley have their Pasadena home up for sale. Florence and Ernest Oates are on a little pleasure trip in their new Cadillac car somewhere; I've forgotten where Florence Marsh said. I am so happy to learn that Mary's x-rays show that she can have her baby in the normal way, without surgery. The bishop in Donna's ward has talked to John about going on a mission. I hope he can stay home until after Christmas. He has been away so long in the Army, but of course we want him to go on a mission, too. We went to the post office this afternoon. I bought a book of 5¢ stamps. I mailed the tape recording to Donna and a birthday card to my sister Sue. We did some shopping at the Safeway Store. Oh my! It was hot outside, the store was real cool and I hated to go out in the heat again. We saw Rosa Clawson in the Safeway. I bought ten cans of strained baby food (vegetable). I decided I'd better get back on them until I feel better I surely don't like the way I've been feeling lately. Today's mail brought a thank you note from our niece, Marlene Keller Omerza. She said she and Jay thought the bath towel set was lovely; they had used them. We sent one in blue, the other in pink.

Beverly phoned to tell us she bought three Morton frozen TV dinners for us on sale, three for \$1.00. We enjoyed them a lot at Andersens' on our anniversary, September 16. She is so thoughtful. Lorene went to a Relief Society leadership meeting today. Mary and Lynn came to see her; they called at Andersens' to ask where Lorene was this morning. Lynn took his mother back home to Van Nuys and then he drove in again this evening to see Lorene, his grandmother. Lynn is a very nice young man; he says he'd like to see John Marsh again. He remembers when he stayed at Marshes' while Mary, his mom, worked in Bullock's Pasadena Store when he was a little boy.

September 24, Saturday

A cool breeze made our day a lot more comfortable than the past three days were. Lou had a busy morning in the yard; he mowed the lawns and swept up the grass and leaves. I worked inside putting the house in order. I'm still having the light headed or dizzy feelings, but I'm much better than yesterday and Thursday. I telephoned Ruby Hodges and I was happy to learn that she feels much better today. Her sister-in-law, Florence Hodges, came last evening and took Ruby out to eat dinner at the Headliner Restaurant. She also did some shopping for Ruby, at the market, while they were out. So, we will not have to do her marketing this weekend. Ruby's next-door neighbors moved away today; they had several small children. A family is moving in who have three larger boys; one goes to high school. I patched a pair of my LDS garments. Lou mowed the lawns in our backyard after his nap. He did the front yard this morning. I had a nap before we ate dinner. We both enjoyed the TV programs this evening.



September 25, Sunday

It was cool and foggy this morning, a change from the warm weather yesterday afternoon. I enjoyed wearing my blue knit dress and fur mink stole to the morning fast day service. We had a very nice fast meeting. I surely enjoyed the fine testimonies. I also enjoyed our Sunday School class after the meeting. Dr. William Pettit gave the lesson today; he is an excellent teacher. Our bishop's wife, Opal Munns, gave a little talk and demonstration with pictures, on how we members react to the genealogical assignments given us. It was really cute and so very accurate, too. She gave it before the lesson. Dr. Pettit is head of the genealogical work in our ward now; maybe it's the stake also? We ate dinner at home today. Lou came back from priesthood this morning to take me, Inez Anderson, and the babysitter Bessie, to Sunday School. No sacrament meeting for us this afternoon because of General Conference next Sunday in Salt Lake City, we had our fast day service this morning. This evening I mailed a birthday card to Elvie Joan Gardner, with \$3.00 enclosed. She'll be 28 years old on September 29. She is such a darling girl; in fact, they are all darlings (our granddaughters, I'm taking about). Of course our grandson, John Louis, is something special, too. We are indeed blessed with our precious Donna and her family, all of them, the great grandchildren, too. David Andersen gave his homecoming missionary report in their ward this evening. The Dale Andersens, the W.J. Andersens, the Ray Claytons, Elizabeth Jensen, the Ray Haddocks, Sue Hogle, Lorene Clayton (went with Ray and family), and the Kenny Birds all went to hear David's talk. I'd like to have gone, also, but Lou didn't feel very well, so we rested at home. P.S. Today was Ruth Cartwright's open house for her new business, "Village House of Ceramics." Sorry we couldn't attend; we wish success to dear Ruth.

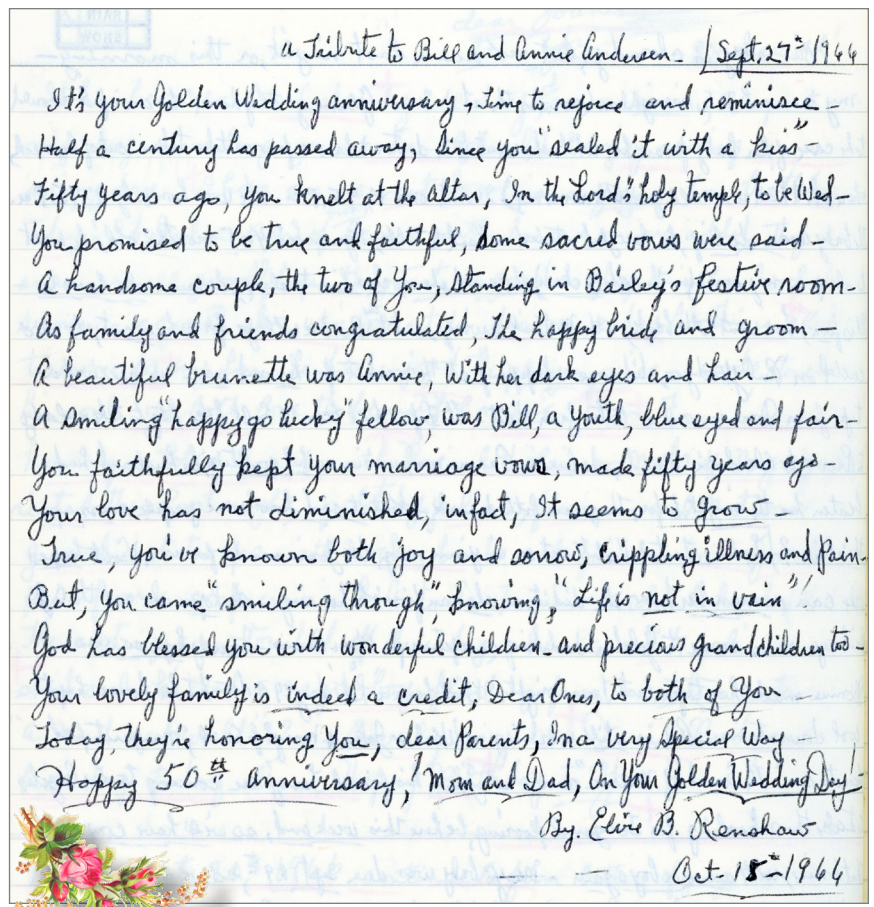
September 26, Monday

We had planned on going to Burbank today to wish Sister Sue a happy birthday in person, but Shirley Bird took Sue with her last night to spend a few days with them in Carlsbad. Beverly will bring Sue home on Wednesday; she is going to take her car to Kenny's auto shop for a check up. She says she'll take Annie, Lorene, and Elizabeth Jensen to Carlsbad with her for the outing. Shirley is taking Wednesday off from her work to be with them. It has been a lot cooler today; I surely enjoyed the change. I did a small washing and the ironing. Lou had a lazy day; being out of work isn't easy on him. He is a help to me; he got breakfast and did the dishes and helped where he could. He slept most of the afternoon. He isn't a reader; the newspaper is about his limit. His eyes hurt and water when he reads very long. My Relief Society visiting teacher came this afternoon, about 12:15. We always enjoy Jeanne Marsh's visits. Beverly Andersen telephoned this morning for Janet's and Joan's new addresses and for Mary and Jon's address. She is getting the golden wedding

invitation envelopes addressed. Annie and Bill will celebrate their 50th anniversary next month, the 15th I believe. I was just thinking, we had seven great grandchildren when we celebrated our golden wedding two years ago. Annie and Bill haven't any great grandchildren and no prospects yet, as none of their grandchildren are married. Our precious Beverly didn't get married, Mr. "Right Man" didn't show up, so no grandchildren from Bill and Annie's first born. Florence Marsh telephoned tonight at 10:15 p.m. to tell us that Diane Oates Nolan gave birth to a baby girl this afternoon. This makes four girls for Diane and Phil (no boys). Mother and baby are doing nicely. I'm glad she is over her delivery okay. I hope our Mary comes along as well; her time is getting close.

September 27, Tuesday

It was overcast and cool all morning, but warmed up this afternoon. I worked on a little tribute in rhyme, to Annie and Bill, for their golden wedding anniversary card, for October. Beverly and the family are having a reception for them, honoring the 50th anniversary. It will be held at Elaine and Ernie Vandergriff's home in Burbank. Lou cut back the ivy in our backyard with his electric cutter. I went out and raked up the cuttings and put them in the trash can. We both worked until about exhausted. There is another day tomorrow, eh? Lou took his rest period and I went back to my verse composing for the W.J. Andersens. It isn't as exerting and my brain needs a workout anyway. I finished the tribute to Annie and Bill this afternoon while Lou slept. (See special Date page the end of September.) I'll mail a copy to Donna and ask her to type it for me, bless her heart, I know how busy she is, but I'm sure she'll do it for me.



September 28, Wednesday

The sun was shining this morning, but we had a lot of pretty tinted clouds in the sky. Lou finished cutting the ivy this morning. He got his own breakfast and went to work in the yard by 9 a.m. I did the housework and cooked some lamb shanks. I made a pen copy of the W.J. Andersen tribute to mail to Donna for her to type for me. Annie, Lorene, and Elizabeth Jensen, went to Carlsbad with Beverly this morning. They'll bring Sue back from her visit with Shirley Bird and family and take her to Burbank. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Ethel Newbold. She has a new great-grandson. Her daughter Ada's son, Bruce and wife, had a baby boy born September 1. This makes six great granddaughters and two great grandsons. Ethel is very happy with her family. (Grandma's are like that, yes, they are.) Ada's son David works in Salt Lake. She said they often go out to dinner; he isn't married; he has an apartment with another fellow. They pay \$85.00 a month for rent and eat out a lot. Salt Lake has had some lightening and thundershowers, plus warm weather. Ethel is getting ready for the winter, she has put plastic screening on her back porch, taken the chairs and rugs from the front porch, put clothes lines up in the porch, and etcetera. It seems strange to prepare for the ice and snow. I've been away from it so many years. I love the California winters. Ethel is chaplain for the D.U.P. camp in her district; she has been for some time. Clifton Manlove phoned; he isn't coming to listen to the conference from Salt Lake next Sunday morning. He is going to hear it from his own TV. Some friends have invited him out to eat dinner on Sunday about noontime. Nice, eh? I'm glad for him; he has two other invites to eat out next week, so that's fine, too.

Thursday, September 29, 1966

272nd Day—93 days to follow

Happy Birthday to You

"

"

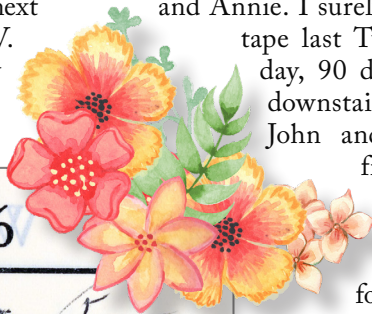
Dear Joanie

"

"

to you

—28 years old!



September 29, Thursday

♪ Happy birthday to you, dear Joanie! ♪ 28 years old today. It has been cool and cloudy all day with some rain. I spent my day mending garments by hand. I enjoy sewing on a rainy day. I hope our sweet Joan is enjoying her birthday today. I baked a pan of brown beans with bacon and onions added; they sure smell good. I hope they taste as good as they smell. I cooked summer squash, also, so we're all set for dinner. A day like this is a bit tiresome for my Lou; he has enjoyed the player, nice records to cheer his soul. We both love the beautiful music. San Francisco is having a lot of trouble with racial violence. Mobs of Negro youths rioted there last night, pelting policemen, firemen, and National Guard riot troops, with rocks, bricks, and fire bombs. Governor Brown flew from a conference in Los Angeles to San Francisco, when he heard of the riots. The rioting was touched off Tuesday when a white policeman shot and killed a Negro boy fleeing from a stolen auto. "It's

a mad mad world, eh?" Beverly says it is David Andersen's birthday today, also. Happy birthday to you, David.

September 30, Friday

Our sky is cloudy, but no rain last night or this morning. My new LDS neighbor, across the street (Mrs. Glancy) telephoned to see if I would take care of her baby for an hour while she went to the doctor to have a few stitches taken out of her neck where she'd had a small growth removed. I went over at 1:45 p.m. She was home by 3:15. The baby was a darling; he laughed and tried so hard to talk. I guess he is 4 or 5 months old. He went to sleep in my arms in the rocking chair. She said she rocks him to sleep because she loves to; it is fun. Lou went to the bank and the Mutual Savings and to the barber college for a haircut. He also called on Ruby Hodges and did some shopping at the market for her and for us. We received a tape from Donna and a letter from Violet. The Fife's had been to Salt Lake City to take a lady to Provo, to the alcoholic ward. She lives in Parowan; she was in awful condition. Her husband had beaten her the night before; they were both drunk. Isn't it sad how some people mess up their lives? Lydia started Violet out on a yarn rug, like Joan made for us. Violet hopes she can remember how she did it so she can finish her rug. She hopes she and the O.J. Baileys can come to the golden wedding reception for Bill and Annie. I surely hope so, also. Donna made her tape last Tuesday night. It had been a hot day, 90 degrees, but her house kept cool downstairs. Rex is still working in Ukiah. John and Margaret (John and Mary's friend) had been to see "The Sound of Music" movie. John and his friend Terry are coming to Los Angeles to take the schooling for Torginol flooring. They will be here this weekend, so we'll have company. That is nice, we'll see our boy again. Mary's baby was due September 29, so we are anxiously waiting news from her. Donna would love to come to the golden wedding; I do wish she could, too. Mary's baby shower

that Sr. Allen gave her was nice. She got lovely gifts for the baby. Donna and Janet gave Mary a pretty robe and slippers to take to the hospital with her. Janet stayed overnight at her parents' home. She went home early the next morning before David left for work; she got up at 5 a.m. Dorothy Tibbets took pictures of Mary at her shower. Donna said Mary looked very pretty in a cute maternity dress she made for herself. Oh, I'll be so happy when that baby arrives and all is well. Donna, John, and Rex all spoke in the Ukiah Ward sacrament meeting last Sunday evening. It was high council night. Kathy is making herself a wool skirt; she is taking sewing in school this term.

October 1, Saturday

Lou left this morning with Hy Rosen at 7 a.m. to work at the church ranch. I made a tape recording and mailed it to Donna. I'm so anxious to hear that Mary's baby has arrived okay. Her time was due the 29th (Joan's birthday). I had a

busy day cleaning up the house and cooking. I baked an apple pie, some yams, and potatoes, and made a salad. Florence Marsh phoned and read a nice letter from Joan thanking her for the birthday card and money. Florence also read a nice letter from her grandson Ernie Oates. He expects to be in Washington D.C. in a couple of weeks. He misses his wife and baby; they are in Provo with her parents, waiting for Ernest to arrive there. I believe they were living in the Bahamas the past year or two. Anyway they are happy to come back to the states. He'll be working for the government in Washington D.C. now. Today's mail brought a 4-page letter from Joan to us. She thanked us for her anniversary card the 21st of October. She said they enjoyed a treat with the \$1.00 and she also thanked us for her birthday card and \$3.00. She said the weather in Salt Lake is beautiful, cool and colorful, with pretty autumn leaves. The KSL party in Park City was fun last month. They had a delicious dinner and saw a melodrama show that was a lot of fun. They love their new home, the ward, and etcetera. Sherm loves his new school; he is in first grade. Miller's mother is with them for a few days; she came to Relief Society conference. His brother Ervin and wife, Sue, were expected this weekend and will stay part of next week. Joan is enjoying her Primary work in the new ward. They were having a bazaar on her birthday, and she wrote on her birthday. Like all of us, Joan is anxious to hear of Mary's baby arriving; it was due on Joan's birthday. Lou came home from the ranch tired but happy. He helped the ladies in the kitchen today. He made the huge tossed salad and washed all the dishes after the dinner. He brought home some of the food, casserole, apple pie, and salad, a little of each. He took a nap this afternoon. Lou bought two-dozen large eggs at the ranch for 50¢ a dozen and he also brought home his case of tuna from the elders, \$14.00. He picked that up at Roy Christenson's home. I mailed a birthday card to Yvonne Woodlief this morning. P.S. Eric Fleming, 41-year-old star of the Rawhide TV series, drowned in the Tingo Maria area while on location Wednesday. The canoe he was using in a sequence filled with water and sank in the swift flowing River Huallaga.



Eric Fleming

October 2, Sunday

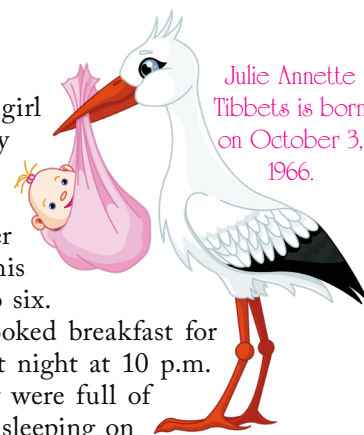
Our neighbor, across the street, Glen Glancy telephoned this morning to ask if he and his wife, Ethlyn, could come over and watch the morning session of general conference on our television. Of course we were happy to have them. Their baby boy is so cute, he smiled and goo-ed and then slept most of the time. He is a few months old. They're a nice young couple. We had an excellent picture and sound. It was a wonderful session. President David O. McKay was there

to preside (he is 94 years old), but President Elden Tanner conducted. The tabernacle was full of people. The choir sung to open the meeting. They sang "Low My Shepherd Divine." The first speaker was President Hugh B. Brown; he talked on Home Life, Family Unity, and the cause of Youth Delinquency. It was very good. Mark E. Petersen gave a splendid talk on honesty in our world of dishonesty. The choir and congregation sang "How Firm a Foundation." The choir sang "Deep River." Bruce R. McConkie spoke on Joseph Smith's vision, "The Church of God Again on the Earth, God has spoken." Delbert L. Stapley gave a fine discourse on "The Spiritual Life of Man." The choir sang "Oh Thou that Tell us Good Tidings." Elder Harold B. Lee spoke on success of a mission, testimonies of great leaders, and he advised the young people to keep clean. The choir sang "Hallelujah." The benediction was by Elder Perry. It was indeed a spiritual feast. I was pleased when Bessie, the ward's babysitter, told us she listened to the conference on her TV and thought it was wonderful. She is not a member of our church. Lou enjoyed his nap after lunch. I recorded conference notes in my diary. P.S. You wonder why I keep a diary? So do I! It is a strange quirk in me, eh? This is my 38th handwritten book.

October 3, Monday

Mary gave birth to a baby girl today; 100 years ago, my own dear father was born on October 3. John Louis Marsh and Terry Clippinger arrived from San Rafael this morning a few minutes to six.

Lou and I got up and cooked breakfast for them. They left home last night at 10 p.m. and drove all night. They were full of pep; said they took turns sleeping on the way down. They freshened up a bit and then left for Huntington Park to go to the Torginol school, which starts at 9 a.m. John looks wonderful; we're so glad he is out of the Army now and back in the good old USA, and Terry also; he has grown a beard and it has changed his looks. He is a real nice young man. I'm glad he came along with John. They came in Terry's new car, a Chevrolet, I think. Lou had a busy morning; he washed out the rain spouts; they'd filled up with leaves. He raked leaves off the lawns. I put out three runs of washing and got Lou's bedroom ready for the boys to use. I cooked a pot of lamb shanks. I defrosted the golden wedding cake, top layer, that I had frozen two years ago for John's homecoming. I put the fancy top decoration on it to celebrate with John. I hope it tastes okay. The mailman brought the typing Donna did for me, the golden wedding tribute to Bill and Annie. It looks so nice. Our Social Security check came this morning. Lou took it to the bank; he also took Ruby's check to get it cashed for her. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to tell us Rex had phoned to tell them that Mary had her baby, a little girl born this afternoon. She weighed 7 pounds. Florence was at the store, so John talked to Rex. He didn't find out how Mary got through her ordeal. We wanted to know more details, so we tried to telephone



Donna, but no one answered. They were at the hospital to see Mary, I guess. We're so thankful that our little Tibbets infant is here with her parents, Mary and Jon. The boys got home about 6:40 p.m. We expected them about five. We'd just finished eating when they came. They ate and seemed to enjoy the dinner. The golden wedding cake was good; we all ate some of it. *[We wonder how the two year old golden wedding cake tasted when Elvie served it to John and Lou.]*



John was in Germany in the Army when the Renshaws celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. So they saved the top layer to serve to John when he returned two years later.



John Marsh and friend Terry Clippinger in front of Marshes' home in 1963, at the start of their time in the service. In 1966 they are visiting the Renshaws while attending Torginol school.

October 4, Tuesday

I got up this morning and cooked breakfast for John and Terry. They slept in Lou's bed; he was in the twin bed in my room. The boys left here about 7:40 a.m. on their way

to Huntington Park for the second day of their Torginol schoolwork. Lou and I ate some breakfast and then we got ready to go with Beverly, Annie, and Lorene, to Tustin to see Ruth Cartwright's new Village House of Ceramics. She had her open house on September 25, but we couldn't attend that day. It was also David Andersen's missionary homecoming report in his ward; Andersens all went there. We had to take Bessie, our ward's baby sitter, to church twice that day so we couldn't go either place. We were disappointed to find a note on Ruth's ceramics shop door saying she had to go into Los Angeles (sorry). We looked at her lovely display through the windows. She has a very nice shop, with many beautiful ceramics on display. The little Jamestown Village is unique, a pretty little shopping area in Tustin. We drove over to Dolores Jones's home; she was at church for a Primary meeting, but her nice neighbor let Bev have the key to Dody's front door, so we went inside. Beverly telephoned the church and Dody said she would be right home. We had a nice visit with her and little Paul. We all drove to Marilyn Goodwin's home, not far from Dody's home. She and Paul went in their car to show us the way. Bev had phoned Marilyn so she expected us. Her son David was home, too. Marilyn took us through her palatial home; they're in the wealthy class, but she was very nice to her poor relatives. Dody's home is lovely, too, but not as fabulous. Bev got us back home by 2 p.m. She took Aunt Lorene home and then went to pick up her dad, Bill, from work at Deseret Industries. John and I went to Highland Park this evening in Grampa's car.

October 5, Wednesday

Terry had some school work to do last evening and Lou was too tired to go out, so John and Grama Elvie went visiting in Highland Park. We called at Elaine Woolley's home on the way to Highland Park; no one was home. We went to the John Marshes' and visited with Grandma and Grandpa Marsh. He wasn't feeling very well, Grandma Marsh drove over to Florence Oates's with us. We had a nice visit with them; they had Elaine's children while Elaine was at Mutual in Garvanza Ward. We took Grandma Marsh back home. John called in the church to say hello to Elaine. I got up this morning and made French toast for the boys. They insisted they could take care of their own breakfast and I was to stay in bed, but I couldn't sleep and I enjoy fixing their breakfast anyway. Golly, they'll be going back home on Friday. Lou took me to the Relief Society's teacher's report meeting this morning at 9:30. Vera Smith gave the message for us to take into the homes this month (very interesting). We had such a lovely lesson in the next meeting. It is not called Theology anymore, it is now called "Spiritual Living." Nora Williamson gave the lesson very well, as she always does. I gave the invocation prayer in Relief Society this morning. We enjoyed the few testimonies we had time for after the lesson. Our Relief Society presidency served us a delicious luncheon, or "brunch" as they called

it. It was a delicious fruit cocktail, crackers and creamed cheese dip, and fancy cookies. Nora W. and Erma Rosen brought me home. Today's mail brought a darling little announcement card, "Home Sweet Home is Sweeter Now...that Baby's here." Name, Julie Annette, Date, October 3, 1966. Weight 7 pounds, 2 ounces, Length 21 inches. Parents, Mary and Jon Tibbets. (Proud grandparents, Rex and Donna Marsh.) Yes, and also proud great-grandparents, Lou and Elvie Renshaw. We're surely glad little Julie Annette is here. I'm so anxious to see her. If she's as sweet as her mother was when she was a baby, she's a doll. P.S. We mailed a \$10.00 check to Mary for her to buy her little Julie Annette a gift from us.

October 6, Thursday

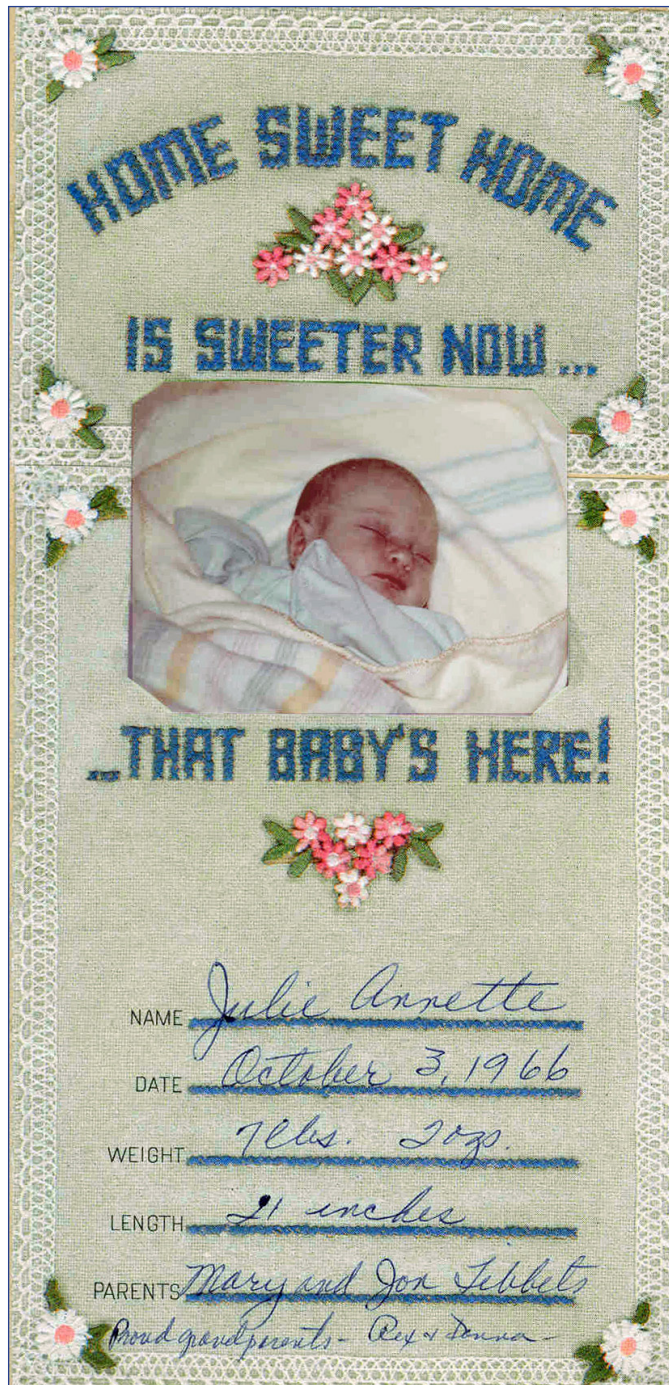
It is a nice cool fall morning. The boys got off to their Torginol school in Huntington Park about 7:30 a.m. I fixed breakfast for them; Lou and I ate later. I washed some shirts, tee shirts, and shorts for John and Terry and ironed the shirts. Lou worked in the yard and rested after watching the World Series baseball game, Baltimore Orioles and the Los Angeles Dodgers. I rested a short time before preparing dinner this evening at 6 p.m. Terry dressed up and went to Redlands to call on his fiancé's grandparents. I hope he can find it okay; it is a long drive from here. John took our car and went to call on the Harry Howards; he telephoned them first. I talked to Annie and Bev, via phone. They told me about the new dresses they bought yesterday in Pasadena, for the golden wedding anniversary. Bill has a new suit, too. I surely hope October 15 is a lovely day. Lorene and Mary, Oateses, and Marshes want to go in with us in the money tree that I'm going to fix for the occasion. I will use the lovely tree our ward fixed for us two years ago in



September. When John came home from Howards', we three watched the movie, "Breakfast at Tiffany's," a comedy, starring Audrey Hepburn, George Peppard, and others. It was entertaining showing how the people of our world (for the most part) are "living it up." Oh, I'm so very thankful for the Gospel of Jesus Christ and it's influence in my life. I do not have to get drunk to be happy. Terry came home tonight about 11:30. He was pleased with the nice visit he had with Diane's grandparents. The boys packed their belongings ready for the trip up north in the morning. P.S. Loretta Strong Speight telephoned last evening. It's always a pleasure to talk to her.

October 7, Friday

Our boys, John Marsh and Terry Clippinger, left for their homes in Northern California this morning about 8:10. I cooked breakfast for them. Lou got up to see the boys off on their way back home. I fixed some fruit in a sack for them to take along. I also put two, one-dollar bills in John's shirt pocket for them to buy a hamburger sandwich on the way. I had a bit of a struggle with John, but I won and he left the money in his pocket. Lou and I ate our breakfast after the boys left. They're nice kids; we enjoyed their visit and hope they have a pleasant trip back home. I spent my day writing letters. I wrote to Lydia; her letter came today, asking if anyone down here was fixing a money tree for Annie and Bill's 50th anniversary. She and her family and Bonnie wanted to go in on the money tree if there was to be one. I told her I was fixing the tree and would be happy to have their money on it. I also wrote to Violet and to Joan in case they want to have money on the tree, for the W.J. Andersens. I hope I can fix the tree to look as pretty as it looked when we received it two years ago, on our golden anniversary. I

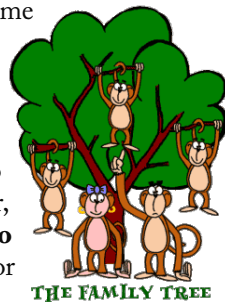


Mary came to stay with her parents until Mary was able to take over on her own which was just a couple of days. The writing on this announcement is Donna's.

was tired tonight; my heart was giving me a little trouble. Writing letters seems to make me weary, anyway. We surely enjoyed Donna's tape telling about the arrival of baby Julie Annette Tibbets. She says she is a pretty little doll and Mary is doing very well. P.S. Today was Rex and Donna's wedding anniversary and I forgot all about it, so sorry!

October 8, Saturday

I hope our boys, John and Terry, arrived home safely last evening. Terry had a seven o'clock class in night school and they expected to get home before 4 p.m. Lou and I are back to the leisure way of living. We got up about 8:45. I got up first and fixed some breakfast. After we got the house in order, we dressed up and went to town. I mailed my letters at the post office and then I went to the stationery store and bought a lovely golden wedding card, 50¢. It was the nicest and largest one they had. I want it for the names of all the people that sent money for Annie and Bill's money tree. I bought the gold corrugated ribbon to tie the money on the tree. I went to Helen's Variety Store for the gold paper to wrap the money in. Lou took me to Woolworth's Store downtown, to buy the gold colored leaves and flowers with gold sprayed on them, to decorate the tree. We stopped at Manor Market for milk and cottage cheese on the way home. Today's mail brought a letter from Mary Jorgensen, with \$2.00 enclosed for the tree. She is the first one to send money. I'll surely have to get busy on that money tree next week for sure. I played Donna's tape over again and then made a tape to send to her; Lou took it to the corner mailbox. We're all so disappointed that Owen and Lydia can't come to Bill and Annie's golden wedding anniversary reception next Saturday, October 15. Owen has had complications develop in his eye; he must be very careful. The doctor told him "do not drive anymore than you have to." He has special eye drops to use 3 or 4 times a day. Of course his eyesight comes first, it's most important. Donna said on her tape that Kathy has a new friend, a young man, Chris Aaron, who lives in Santa Rosa. I think he is 17 years old. He came to visit Kathy and family last Sunday. He met her at a church stake dance. Mary was going to her parents' home from the hospital so Donna can help her with the baby until she is able to take over on her own. She was leaving the hospital on Thursday; the baby was born Monday the 3rd. Oh, I'd love to see our new little great granddaughter, Julie Annette. **Welcome little darling to our Family Tree**, with Mary and Jon for parents, you're as lucky as can be.



October 9, Sunday

It was a beautiful clear fall morning. Lou came home from his priesthood meeting to take Bessie and me to Sunday school. Br. Adam Y. Bennion has been put in our class as teacher again. We had him last year for a few months. He is a good teacher. Lou and I went over to see Ruby Hodges after Sunday School. She was listening to the World's Series baseball game, the Baltimore Orioles against the Los

Angeles Dodgers. The Orioles won four straight games. Dodger fans are sick (along with the Dodgers). Baltimore rejoices. Me? I'm glad it's over, I was hungry, I had no breakfast. Lou and I had a nice lunch at Bob's Restaurant on East Colorado Boulevard. We rested at home until time to go back to church to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. Pearl and Pawnee Redborg are coming to take Ruby to dinner at 4 p.m. to the Ontra Cafeteria. We had a very nice program in church this afternoon; I enjoyed the talks. The youth speakers were Roger Marsh and Cory Christenson, Oh! They were the speakers in Sunday School. This afternoon the youth speakers were Rosemarie Armstrong and Chris Robison. We had two lovely tenor solos, by Reed Miner. He has a lovely voice; Pauline Knight accompanied him. We had reports of general conference from Melba and Fayette Kunz, Nell Ellsworth, and Glen Glancy. It is clouding up this evening; maybe we'll get some rain tonight?

October 10, Monday

It was drizzling when we got up this morning. Lou made hot cakes for his breakfast, fruit and toast for me. We had an electrical storm and a heavy downpour of rain this morning. I spent the morning decorating the money tree for Annie and Bill's golden wedding reception on October 15. Lou was a big help cutting the wire stems off the flowers I used in the big bowl at the base of the gold tree. It's the same tree our ward people gave Lou and me. We think it looks pretty; it's all ready for the money to be tied on. The sun came out this afternoon; Lou took me to the post office and the bank. I changed a \$20.00 bill for twenty one-dollar bills, to put on the money tree. The bank clerk didn't have brand new dollar bills, but she gave me the best looking ones she had. I bought some face powder and mouthwash at the drug store. We went to Van de Kamp's bakery shop and to three markets, to find the kind of small rolls I want for the luncheon on Wednesday. No luck, so I came home without them. I guess I'll have to settle for Van de Kamp's butter rolls; they are a larger sized roll, but they are good. I tied \$23.00 in little rolls of gold paper tied with gold ribbon, two one-dollar bills in each roll, and a one-dollar bill in one roll. Lou slept while I worked on the tree. Today's mail brought notes from Beth Johnston and Shirley Bird, \$2.00 was enclosed in each letter for the money tree. I put \$2.00 in rolls and tied them on the tree for our family, the Rex Marshes, the Dave Shattucks, the Miller Gardners, and the Jon Tibbetses. I'll keep their money, of course, if they send more than \$2.00 each, I'll put the extra on the tree. Oh oh, if they send less than that, I'm out! Ha ha! Well, Andersens will have it anyway. Esther Graham telephoned to ask me to put \$2.00 on the tree for her. She'll mail the \$2.00 to me. P.S. I made some chicken stew this afternoon, it was good!

October 11, Tuesday

What ever happened to our "October's bright blue sky weather?" It feels more like November or December days, cold and cloudy again today. This morning Lou took me

Money Tree
The \$2 gifts on money tree were equivalent to \$15.29 each in 2018. It is easy to see how each \$2 gift would add up in a hurry and become a generous gift of cash.

Really new taste discovery!



imperial has real natural taste!

The instant you taste it, you *know*. Imperial has *real natural taste*. And *natural* aroma, too. On toast or muffins, melting over hot vegetables—any way you use it, wonderful new Imperial is delicious. Costs a little more, but adds so *much* more to your enjoyment of good food. Serve Imperial—*always* in good taste.

P. S. To keep it fresh, keep it cold.



to Ralph's Market at Huntington Drive and San Gabriel Boulevard. I got the five dozen small rolls and the Imperial Margarine that I have to take to the Relief Society luncheon tomorrow morning. [*Imperial Margarine was a staple in the Renshaw and Marsh homes. Today the grandchildren prefer butter.*] We bought some other things while in that nice market. It's not far from us; it takes less than five minutes to drive there. Melba Kunz telephoned this morning and invited Lou and me to dinner at her home tonight; she said Clifton Manlove was coming, also. It was a pleasant surprise; she said Fay would pick us up about 5 p.m. when he went for Br. Manlove. Today's mail brought a note from Bette Haddock with \$4.00 enclosed for Andersens' tree, \$2.00 for Sue and \$2.00 for the Haddocks. We also received a note and \$2.00 from Viola and Stan Polk. I put the money rolled in gold paper on the tree. We have \$29.00 on the tree now. It looks more interesting every day. I'm enjoying the pretty gold tree and it's festive golden look. Br. Kunz had Br. Manlove with him when he came for us at 5 p.m. We picked Harold Smith up at his home and then went to the Kunz home. Lydia Smith was already there, helping Melba get dinner on the table. We surely did enjoy the lovely dinner of roast beef, mashed potatoes, brown gravy, hot rolls, carrots, relishes, and chocolate cake and tapioca cream pudding. Lou carved the roast for Melba; we had a very pleasant evening with the Kunzes and guests. Fay Kunz showed pictures of Old Mexico and told us interesting things about Mexico and the people. P.S. The electric dishwasher did the dishes.

October 12, Wednesday

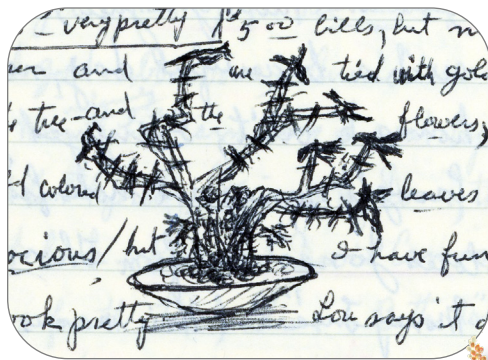
It has been cloudy and cool all day. Oh, I surely hope we'll have some warm weather this weekend for Annie and Bill's golden wedding anniversary this Saturday. Lou took me and my five dozen little rolls and Imperial Margarine half pound to church this morning at ten. I didn't work in the kitchen today; Nell Ellsworth took my place, because I was needed on the quilting job. We have so few quilters in our ward. We worked on a pretty blue and white piecework quilt, crib size. The luncheon was very nice; I enjoyed it. It was a casserole, a tossed green salad, hot rolls, and a fruit cocktail pudding cake, with whipped cream. I have a new Relief Society partner now, Lydia Smith. I'm sure I'll enjoy going with her. I'm on the Sunshine Committee this month to visit the sick sisters in our ward. Nora Williamson is my partner for this. We plan on going tomorrow afternoon. Lou took Ruby to the doctor's office for a flu shot. He took her and some of her clothes and her drapes to the cleaners; he took two of my dresses, too. He'll get them tomorrow. Today's mail brought a letter from Florence Oates, with an \$8.00 check, to my name, for \$2.00 each on the money tree for her and Ernest, John and Florence Marsh, Tink and Elaine Woolley, and Harry and Selma Bunton. I put the \$8.00 on the tree, out of my own money, so I'll cash her check later to reimburse me. Lorene's letter with the \$5.00 enclosed came today. I had already put that \$5.00 on the tree, \$2.00 for Lorene, \$2.00 for Homer Kitchens, and \$1.00 for Elizabeth Jensen, so I kept the \$5.00 as it belonged to me. This

evening we drove to Highland Park and picked up an envelope at Sr. Gordon's home. It had money in, \$22.00, from ward people. There were thirteen more names for me to write on the card. Beverly had an envelope that Dennie Oakes left for me, with \$5.00 in for the Andersen money tree, \$2.00 for her and George, \$2.00 for his parents, and \$1.00 for Dennie's Aunt Signa Hubbert. Glen and Irene and Beverly Jean were at Andersens'. Glen had printed my poem tribute to his parents in the most beautiful free hand printing; oh, it is lovely. He had some photographs made of his beautiful printing of the tribute and he gave me two copies, one for Donna. I'm so proud of his work; it makes my poem look professional. Irene cut Bill's hair and then she cut Lou's hair. She is a good barber and a very lovely person, too. Beverly showed me her new dress and Annie's new dress and Bill's new suit for the reception on Saturday. All are very good looking. Bev's dress is a pretty blue, Annie's is a beige shade (very lovely) and Bill's suit is dark blue, flicked with a bit of colored threads, very pretty.

October 13, Thursday

Nelda Pulaski telephoned this morning and wanted her name and Ruth Timpson's name on the card for the money tree. She said she'd put the money in the mail, \$2.00 apiece. I'll put their names on the card and give Annie the money when it comes I guess. I have some of my money on the tree now, waiting for it to come in the mail. Some came in the mail today, Joan and Mo's, Mary and Jon's, and Bonnie, Elsie, Doris, Garry, Elaine, Ann and Dick

Webster, Winnie and Merlin Wright, Owen, Lydia and her families and Violet and Otto (with a poem enclosed to Annie and Bill). It is fun opening letters with the green stuff in, oh me! The money tree looks richer every day. Nora Williamson and I went out to visit the sick sisters in our Relief Society today. She made a chicken and rice casserole to take to Sr. Lulu Neilson. We took some fruit to Evelyn Young but no one was home. I'm glad she is feeling well enough to get out. We called to see Sr. Maude Williams; she hurt her back in a fall in the market. We left the fresh fruit with her. I spent the afternoon putting the money that came in the mail today on the tree, \$23.00. The little tree now has \$88.00 tied to its branches. Some are \$5.00 bills, but mostly two one-dollar bills rolled in gold paper and tied with gold ribbon to the tree. My little colored birds are on the tree and the flowers are sprayed in gold at the base of the tree. Some gold colored leaves are in the big bronze bowl. My artwork is atrocious, but I have fun trying, eh? Truly the money tree does look pretty; Lou says it does, too. I never dreamed so many people would want to add their money to the little tree; Andersens will have a wonderful time un-trimming the money tree and reaping the harvest, eh? We have more money promised to come in the mail, so we now know that money does grow on trees (with some help, eh?)



- A Tribute to Annie and Bill -
 - By Violet Fife -
 - Oct. 8-1966 -

Fifty years ago, when the frost was on the pumpkin,
 And 'twas Indian Summer time -
 The leaves had turned to red and gold,
 The weather was sublime -
 October was the chosen month, the fairest of them all
 Balmey days and clear cool nights
 A Temple marriage in the Fall.
 The Bride and Groom were a happy pair
 They had friends by the dozens -
 Every one gathered at their home, Friends,
 Aunts, Uncles - and cousins -
 Three children were born to them,
 It made their lives complete -
 Children with sunny dispositions,
 Very hard to beat -
 Dark eyed Beverly, with her thoughtful,
 Loving ways -
 Sweet Glen, an artist - and Dale so cheerful
 all the days -
 Lovely Irene and Annette, married their two sons,
 Ten grandchildren came along, weren't they the lucky ones?
 It's a privilage to be related to a family,
 Such as theirs -
 "Happy Golden Anniversary", from all of us,
 that cares -

The poem that Violet wrote. Elvie received it on October 13.



October 14, Friday

Our hearts are cheered with the beautiful day. We surely hope it will be as nice tomorrow for Annie and Bill's golden wedding reception at Elaine's in Burbank. I had a delightful surprise this morning when Janet telephoned from San Jose. She said she was sending money for Andersens' money tree. I told her I had their name on the card and their \$2.00 on the tree. She said her mother said she felt sure I would do it for my granddaughters and her (of course I'd do it). Anyway, I've received the money from all of them now; Janet's is in the mail. Lydia Smith phoned and said she'd come for me

at 12:30 to do our Relief Society visiting. I managed to get my washing out on the lines before I ate breakfast. Lou fixed his own breakfast and did the dishes. He also cleaned the clotheslines off good; he is a big help for which I'm thankful. I studied the message and signed our names to the cards for the Relief Society calls. We enjoyed our visits with Vera Smith and Ruth Gonzales. They were the only two home on our district today. It is such a beautiful day; no wonder folks are out. We have six homes to visit. I enjoyed going with Lydia Smith. Today's mail brought money and notes from Blanche Hoglund for her and Helen, \$3.00, from Dolores Jones, \$2.00, and from Thora Goodsell, \$2.00. I put their money on the money tree and their names on the card. The mailman asked Lou today if someone was having an anniversary here, ha ha! He has delivered 18 letters with money in for the money tree in the past few days. I knew he'd wonder, bringing so much mail here.



Violet, Susie, Elvie, Lorene standing behind Annie on her Golden Wedding anniversary. The money tree Elvie created is on the right side of the photo.

October 15, Saturday

It was a beautiful, clear, blue-sky day for the W. J. Andersen's 50th wedding reception. Lou and I took the money tree to Elaine's home about 1 p.m. It had \$95.00 on it. Everyone said it was beautiful. I thought so myself, even if I did the decorating, ha ha! Elaine's home and yard was just lovely; she is surely an artist. Beverly brought her parents and neighbor Elizabeth shortly after we arrived. The Andersens looked so very nice; Annie was in a lovely 3-piece beige shade silken brocade outfit. Bill was in a nice dark blue suit and Beverly looked pretty in her new jacket dress, a lovely shade of blue with pretty material (crinkly or ripple like, the ribbon material). Bill and Annie sat in Vandergrifts' family room where the TV is because Bill couldn't get down the steps to the patio. The guests congratulated them and then went out in the garden patio for delicious cake, punch, nuts, and mints. The cake had custard filling in it that was yummy. It was wonderful seeing family and dear old friends. Bev had pretty corsages made up for her aunts with white carnations, while net and pearl beads and white and gold ribbon bows. Annie's corsage was a lovely orchid with white and gold net and beads. The men in the family had white carnations in their coat lapel. Dolores and Yvonne served cake and



etcetera. Andersens were too weary tonight to un-trim the money tree. Dave Taylor and wife brought them a gift to their home tonight, a candy dish with gold trim.



The Bailey sisters Violet, Susie, Elvie, Annie, and Lorene on October 15, 1966. Outside of Elaine and Ernie Vandergrift's home.

I wish I could record everything about the lovely reception, but no space for it. Elaine is flying up north in the morning to visit with Carol Sue and Doug and kiddies. Doug is going to make some bridgework for Elaine's teeth.



October 16, Sunday

It is another beautiful day. We went to Sunday School. Lou went to priesthood first. We always enjoy Sunday School; after church we ate lunch at home. Beverly came for us about 12:30. She took us to Ontario. Oh, it was such a beautiful day, no smog anywhere. We went to Yvonne's home first, Violet and Otto were there. They really do have a lovely home (palatial). We then went to Dale and Annette's home, another very lovely home. I'm so glad to see these sweet young folks have such beautiful homes. We went to the stake center in Upland, where three wards met this afternoon, by appointment. They divided Ontario Ward and Upland Ward making two new wards. Dale was appointed to be first counselor in the new Ontario (1st or 2nd Ward). It was a two-hour meeting. The retiring bishops and the new bishops all spoke. They had the new counselors go up and sit on the stand. Bill stayed at Dale's home and rested on the bed while we were in church. After church, we went back to Dale's and had a nice lunch. Bev and Annie took some cold cuts, cheese, pie, potato salad, and etcetera with them to Annette's. We were all hungry and we surely enjoyed the food. Dale and Annette had to go back to the stake center for a special meeting, so we took care of the kiddies. We did the dishes and then took the children to Yvonne's house where they watched television with the Woodlief children while we had a nice visit with the adults in the lovely living room. Violet and Otto plan to leave for Cedar City on Tuesday morning. I have enjoyed this day a lot, thanks to that sweet Beverly. Lorene was with us; too bad Sue couldn't have been with us, too.

October 17, Monday

It is another glorious fall day, no clouds or smog, blue sky and clean air. Beverly



Violet and Otto Fife October 1966.

is going to the Los Angeles Temple in the morning to get her endowments. Irene Andersen and her mother, Mrs. Booth, are going through with Beverly. Today's mail brought a letter from Janet with \$2.00 enclosed for Andersens' money tree. I taped a reel to Donna today and recorded the golden wedding in the diary and wrote about Dale Andersen in Ontario's new ward bishopric in the diary, too. It was a pleasant evening spent in our little home sweet home. P.S. We mailed a birthday card to our little great grandson Ricky Shattuck today. He'll be nine years old on the 20th.

October 18, Tuesday

It is another lovely bright blue October day. Oh, I love the colorful autumn days. I got up this morning and composed a tribute in rhyme to Glen and Irene Andersen, in honor of their silver wedding anniversary. It is November 8. I hope I don't forget to mail it next month like I slipped up on Rex and Donna's wedding anniversary the 7th of October. I sent belated congratulations later, darn me. Today is the golden



To Glen and Irene - Nov. 8, 1966
 On your "Silver Wedding" anniversary, "to tell the truth -
 You still have that wonderful, so called, "Bloom of Youth" -
 I recall your Wedding day, standing side by side -
 A smiling happy groom, a radiant, "Beautiful Bride" -
 After twenty five years of marriage, you're still a happy pair.
 You've experienced days of joyful living - and days of despair -
 Surely your "cup of happiness", must overflow its brim,
 With your talented handsome sons, David, Gilbert and Jim -
 And your precious little daughter, pretty, Beverly Jean -
 Blessed with as fine a family, as, I've ever seen -
 Happy twenty fifth anniversary, Congratulations to You!
 May you live happily, to celebrate, your Golden Wedding too -
 Aunt Elvie -
 Composed Oct, 18th



wedding anniversary of Annie and Bill Andersen; they've been married fifty years today. We celebrated their golden wedding day last Saturday, October 15. Beverly Andersen went to the Los Angeles Temple this morning for her endowments. Irene Andersen and her mother, Sr. Booth, went through with Beverly along with Sr. Oakes, Dennie's mother-in-law. Annie wasn't able to go, she is so crippled with arthritis. Beverly took Annie's temple clothes to wear in the temple. I'd loved to have been there, too, but I didn't have my temple recommend renewed this fall. I miss not receiving a lot of mail this week, with the green stuff enclosed. Last week we got 18 letters with money and nice notes in; it was



Beverly Andersen took out her endowments at the Los Angeles Temple on October 18, on her parents 50th wedding anniversary.

fun fixing the money tree for Annie and Bill. I miss the pretty gold decorated tree, too. This afternoon Lou took me to the Fedco Discount Store. I bought four dishcloths; mine are about worn out. He bought some aftershave lotion. I couldn't find a silver wedding anniversary card for Glen and Irene Andersen, so we went to the stationery store on Colorado Boulevard. I bought a nice 25th anniversary card for 50¢ and several birthday cards that I needed. I also had two of my Paper Mate pens refilled there. I got rid of \$3.00 for a nice writing tablet, greeting cards, and pen refills. I wrote the little tribute I'd composed for Glen and Irene in their card. I hope I'll remember to mail it about November 6. Our neighbor Stanley Edgecomb bought a new truck yesterday. It is a GMC (Chevrolet) with a heavier body than his Ford truck. He bought a camper last weekend and it takes a heavier truck, so he has a "For Sale" sign on his Ford truck. He didn't turn it in on the new truck; he thinks he can do better selling it himself. (Good luck neighbor!) Florence Marsh telephoned to get Janet's new address; she had it, but has misplaced it. John was feeling much better today, so Florence was encouraged.

October 19, Wednesday

I got a new refill for my pen yesterday; I forgot to tell her to put the black refill in (I like it best), but I'm stuck with the blue ink for now. I do have one pen with black in it anyway. Lou took me to Relief Society this morning. He went over to visit with Clifton Manlove. Sr. Lucille Martell gave our Social Relations lesson today "That All May Learn." It was well given and interesting. Our president, Sr. Eunice Stout, is in Europe with her husband on a lawyer's convention. Her first counselor, Sr. Caroline Thatcher, was operated on yesterday; she is in the hospital. We missed them both. I do not know what the operation was for, but surely hope she is doing well. Our second counselor, Sr. Frances Morgan, presided and conducted today. Dixie Kratzer brought me home from Relief Society. Nora Williamson is in Salt Lake City with her husband. She usually brings me home.

The sisters are all nice to me; I love them all. I did some scrapbook work this afternoon. I got the copy of Glen's lovely old English printing of my tribute to his parents, and a copy of the tribute I composed to Glen and Irene, in honor of their silver wedding anniversary on November 8, ready to mail to Donna. I wrote a note to Donna and enclosed it in the big envelope with Glen's beautiful work. It is a photograph copy of his free hand printing. Lou worked on our door chime, but couldn't get it to work; so "out of order" is still on the button. However, he did get his electric razor fixed and used it. We enjoyed our

rockers and TV programs tonight. Beverly phoned and said she enjoyed her day in the temple yesterday. She ate lunch there with Dixie White, Irene, Sr. Booth, and Sr. Oakes. Dixie works in the temple at the desk.

October 20, Thursday

Happy Birthday, Dear Ricky! I hope little Ricky is well and happy, having a delightful 9th birthday. It was cloudy and a bit overcast this morning; a change from the bright blue mornings we've had the past several days. It was sunny and warm this afternoon. I mailed a get-well card to Caroline Thatcher from our Relief Society; she is our first counselor. She was operated on Tuesday. I also mailed the copy Glen gave me for Donna of his free hand printing of the tribute I composed for his parent's golden wedding book. I sent it to Donna; Lou walked to the mailbox on the boulevard with them. I cooked some lamb shanks, potatoes and carrots, and brown gravy this morning; I also made a Whip & Chill dessert. We took a nice hot dinner to Inez Anderson, near us, on San Gabriel Boulevard. She fell and broke her left wrist last week. Her arm is in a cast. She had a lady friend helping her, she was at the market; we drove to the Market Basket to see if we could bring her home but we didn't see her. Inez was with us; she phoned later to say her friend came soon after we left. They enjoyed the dinner. She said she didn't have to warm it up and she said it was delicious. I'm glad they enjoyed it. I wrote letters to Lydia, Bonnie Jean, Violet, and Ruth Cartwright this afternoon. I wanted to answer Joan, too, but I was tired; I'll make another try tomorrow. I owe Lillian and Ethel, too. Mr. Edgecomb got his new truck back from the painters this evening; it looks nice, a tan beige shade.

October 21, Friday

I wrote to Joan and Lillian Keller this morning; I got up at 7:15 a.m. Lou got his own breakfast later, so I could write. I answered Ethel Newbold's letter after breakfast. I'm caught up with my correspondence now (a nice feeling). Lou went

for a ride in Mr. Edgecomb's new truck this morning. He is very interested in Stanley's new truck and camper. Beverly and Annie came for me about 12:15; we went to the Fedco Discount Store in Pasadena. Annie bought a lovely table lamp and table, with some of their golden wedding money; they brought them home with them. They are so pretty. I bought a yellow and brown (floral terry-cloth) tablecloth for our kitchen table. It brightens up our kitchen. I also bought some "trick or treat" candy to be ready for the kiddies Halloween night when the ghosts and goblins come a calling. Today's mail brought a letter from Joan; she was at the Hotel Berkshire, Madison Avenue and 52nd Street in New York City. She flew to New York to help Mo find a home for them to live in. She said they have rented a nice place, on three acres of the most beautiful trees. It has four bedrooms (one that can be used for a den), a family room and kitchen combination, and a large front room. She didn't say anything about bathrooms. Lets hope they have one or two. It's in the country, but not far from a shopping center, schools, and the Scarsdale's Ward house. Mo will work in New York City. The new address is 544 Secor Road, Hartsdale, New York. They hope to be moved into the place by November 1; that is when their rent starts. I had mailed a letter to Joan this morning, so I answered this one with a postcard. I get a strange feeling when I think of Joan so far away. God bless them in their new home and work, in New York.

October 22, Saturday

I did one run of washing this morning and cleaned the house up. Lou cut the lawns with Stan's power mower. Annie, Bill, and Beverly came by this afternoon; they'd been to the Fedco Store and bought another low table. They bought a lamp and low table yesterday; they came back today for the other table for the other lamp they had at home. Today's mail brought a tape from Donna; it's so much fun to listen to our sweet

daughter tell about her family and things they've been doing. She thanked us for the \$2.00 anniversary treat. They'd had the annual sale at Macy's Department Store where she works. Two missionary boys had eaten lunch with them. Joan had telephoned from Salt Lake City and told about the place they've rented in New York for \$365 per month. It has three bathrooms, four bedrooms, and etcetera. She was going to sell her car; they'd fly to New York; stop off in Colorado Springs en-route and visit Mo's family. KSL was sending a van to move their furniture. The LDS stake president's office isn't far from Mo's office. [From Mo: *The stake president was Stan McAllister, big wig in retail merchandising, CEO of Lord and Taylor, Bonwitt-Teller, and Associated Dry Goods.*] He told Mo he'd be happy to help him in anyway he can. Apostle Ezra Taft Benson had called on Mo and talked for an hour in his office. [From Mo: *Ezra Taft wanted to be sure I was aware that we needed to be a conservative voice in the left leaning NYC media scene. Lots of political discussions, less church talk.*] Janet's swimming pool is finished and is being filled with water. Ricky is having a birthday swimming party next Saturday.



David has had the pool heated; he has worked so hard to get the yard landscaped, the fence up, and etcetera. The IBM Company he works for gave David \$1,000 for his inventions; they also made him a member of their staff. We are all proud of David and his achievements. All of Donna's sons-in-law are doing well (fine boys). Mary's Jon is teaching Spanish in his college to students who will be teaching school when they graduate. Donna is going to give a talk in the San Francisco Stake house to the Laurel girls, on their special program, "Sacred to Me," on the 29th of November. Mary is now feeding baby Julie Annette mush; she's not three weeks old yet. [Note from Mary to Julie: *I'm sorry, Julie, I was just doing what the doctor said to do!*] They surely start them out early on foods other than milk; I guess she is feeding them strained vegetables by now. Donna doesn't think they'll be able to come to Los Angeles at Thanksgiving time for the Marsh family reunion.



544 Secor Road,
Hartsdale, New York
Janet and Sherm on
the stairs to the house.

Cedar Shake House



Snows grounds and work shop

She is sorry about that, and I am, also. I was looking forward to seeing all of our children here. P.S. Kathy is making herself a new dress to wear to the ward Halloween party; she isn't going in costume this time. [Money was often tight in the Marsh household but anytime Kathy wanted to sew clothing her parents found the money for fabric, patterns, and notions.]

October 23, Sunday

It warmed up this afternoon like summer time. We enjoyed Sunday School as always. Lou went to priesthood at 8 a.m. We took Bessie, the ward babysitter, to church twice today. We ate a cold lunch at home at noon. We had salad and cold cuts. Edna Hart asked me if John was home from Berlin; she said she'd love to see him. She said that John's friends Mrs. Nelson and Mrs. Patterson would like very much to see John again. I believe they are Mt. Baldy friends; I do not know them. Anyway, Edna said they all think John is a fine boy and they'd surely love to see him. We had a nice program in our sacrament meeting this afternoon. A Br. Richard Milius sang two lovely bass solos; Truman Fisher was his accompanist. The youth speakers were Joe Horton and Leandra Marsh. Roy E. Christensen was the main speaker. After church we drove to Highland Park; we ate a sandwich at a little place, a high pitch roof affair [*Der Wienerschnitzel*], on Avenue 50, I think. Anyway we enjoyed our hotdog sandwich and root beer before we went to call on the Marshes. John was home alone eating some cornflakes and milk. Florence was still at church. She is in a little skit for Relief Society next week (Ruth and Naomi). When we came out to go home about 8 p.m. we had a flat tire on the right rear wheel. Some broken glass had caused it. I went back to tell Florence; she telephoned Lewie Marsh and he came down to help Lou; but two young boys came by in the meantime and one of them said, "Mr., I'll take that tire off for free, I've worked in my dad's garage." He knew his business all right; he was a big help. The job was almost done when Lewie arrived, but he held the flashlight for the boy to finish the job of putting the spare tire on our car. Lou gave the boy some coins and he was happy. We called at Andersens' Lorene was there. They'd been to church. I ate a dish of jelled fruit salad at Andersens'. The new lamp and two new tables look very pretty in Andersens' home and so does the "Money Tree." We took Lorene home after watching the Ed Sullivan Show in color, on Andersens' TV.

October 24, Monday

It was a bright sunny morning and it really warmed up today. I changed the sheets and slips on both of our beds and I washed them. I had three runs. Lou and I went to Nash's Department Store to take our G.E. electric toaster back. We bought it there in August. It wouldn't pop up, the past few days, result, burned toast. They were very nice about it; they'll send it out for repair to the company and she said the store would send it out to us. Lou had his punctured tire repaired at a tire place on Colorado Boulevard before we went to Nash's Store. It cost \$1.75; there was a piece of glass in the tire. I was sure it was broken glass that caused it. I knew by the sound of glass breaking and we saw a lot of glass, also, after we got out of the car. We didn't realize our

tire was punctured, but it was surely flat when we came out of Marshes' last evening. Lou talked to Ruby Hodges, via phone, this evening to see if she needed anything from the market. She is feeling better; we're glad to know. She didn't need anything from the market. I believe Pawnee Redborg did some shopping for her.

October 25, Tuesday

We've had another warm sunny day. I did my ironing this morning; Lou had three white dress shirts and two sport shirts in this week. I wrote a note to David Shattuck in his birthday card and enclosed \$2.00 for a sweet treat, ice cream or candy. We're very proud of David and his fine accomplishments with his company (IBM). They are using some of Dave's inventions in the company; he received a \$1,000 award for his efforts. He has a creative imagination and it paid off, eh? He is an ambitious man at his work and his home. Today's mail brought a postcard from Donna. She

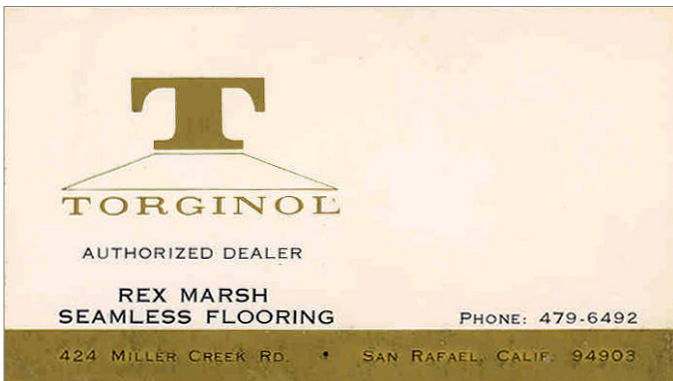


was sitting in her car outside of the Willets' Ward chapel. Rex was in a priesthood meeting. They left home at 6:30 a.m. They left their Buick car at Mary's and drove Jon and Mary's little VW car to Willets. John and Kathy went to Petaluma Ward Sunday School and then ate dinner with Jon and Mary. Then they all drove to Willets in Marshes' Buick to be there for sacrament meeting, where Jon Tibbets and Rex were the speakers in church. Donna thanked me for the copy I mailed her of Glen's old English printing of my tribute to Annie and Bill for their golden wedding anniversary. She said his work is beautiful and she also said my tribute to Glen and Irene for their silver wedding anniversary is very nice. She says it will please them she knows. (Their anniversary is November 8). Lou and I enjoyed our platform rockers and TV programs in our dear little home, as usual, tonight. My thoughts are with our precious grandchildren, Joan and Mo, moving to New York, Janet and Dave, in their new home, swimming pool, and etcetera, Mary and Jon with a new baby daughter, Julie Annette, John and his Torginol work with Rex, and Kathy with her sewing talent. God bless all of them, I love them. P.S. I made a pot of beef stew today. I was going to take some to Inez Anderson, she has a broken wrist, but when I phoned, she said Sr. Frances Morgan brought her enough food for a few days, so I didn't take it.

October 26, Wednesday

It is another warm summer like day. Lou took me to Relief Society this morning and then he went over to visit with Clifton Manlove. I sent a jar of beef stew with Lou, for Clifton. He finds it very difficult to cook for himself; that poor man surely misses his beloved wife Laura. She waited on him "hand and foot." I surely enjoyed Helen Robinson's lesson today. It was our Cultural Refinement lesson on

“A Candle of Understanding.” Sr. Helen Hinckley Jones, from our stake board, was there. Louise Anderson brought Ilah Williams and me home from Relief Society. Lou came home shortly after I got home. He took Clifton to the market for some groceries, and they both had haircuts at the barber college in town. Clifton was pleased with the beef stew; he insisted on Lou bringing home two little chicken pies he’d bought from Drake’s Chicken Pie Shop, 2215 E. Foothill Boulevard. We ate them for our lunch and they were very good for a change. Clifton eats TV dinners and chicken pies from Drakes often. He says he longs for home cooked food, so my beef stew was most welcome. I surely hope he enjoyed it. I surely didn’t want him to send food to us, but he wanted to do it. I’ve been battling a cold in my head; I have a slight smarting in my throat. I just cannot afford a bout with the flu, soooo; I’ll have to put up a fight against it. Time surely flies by quickly; half of this week is gone already. Florence Marsh phoned this evening; she had a nice letter from Donna. She read it to me. Donna told them they couldn’t make it to Los Angeles for the Thanksgiving family reunion with Rex just getting started in his new business of Torginol and etcetera. Of course the family is very disappointed, they’ve planned on this big reunion for a long time. Donna also wrote to Florence Oates telling her they couldn’t come. P.S. Our fine neighbor Stanley Edgecomb fixed our doorbell chimes this afternoon. Lou and Stan went to Sears Store for new push buttons, for the front and back doors.



Rex's new business venture means staying close to home for Thanksgiving 1966.

October 27, Thursday

I got up three times in the night to doctor my sore throat; I swabbed it and took pills, aspirin once, and Bufferin twice. I got up at 9 a.m. feeling much better, but not normal. The battle is on, more aspirin, and etcetera. The pills make me feel lightheaded. Oh me! I’d planned to vacuum clean the bedrooms today. It is so nice to have the doorbell chimes working at long last. Thanks to the help of our good neighbor Stan Edgecomb, we’ve discarded the little sign, “Bell out of order,” which I put on the front door over three years ago. Now both the back and front doors respond to the push of the new buttons. We surely do appreciate our fine neighbors, especially Stanley E. I was sorry I couldn’t do the things I’d planned to do this day (shampoo my hair and vacuum clean the bedrooms) but I had to doctor myself instead. But I do feel a lot better; my throat doesn’t hurt like it did last night. I spent an hour and a half in bed



this afternoon. I went to bed early this evening, before 9 p.m. Lou listened to the fights on TV.

October 28, Friday

I got up feeling much better this morning, but not up to the vacuuming job. Well, there is next week (I hope). Today’s mail brought a letter from Violet and a tape from Donna. Violet said they enjoyed their trip back home from California. The weather was perfect all the way, “October’s bright blue weather.” The Fifes came down to Annie and Bill’s golden wedding reception. She said in ten years it would be their 50th anniversary. She wonders if they’ll be around to celebrate? Never can tell, eh? I hope they’ll be well and happy for the “Big Day.” Violet and Otto almost had a trip to Silver City, New Mexico. Otto was to pick up a prisoner; they went up over Cedar Canyon on to Glendale, Utah, when Otto got a call by way of Richfield, on the car radio. They had received more information concerning the prisoner. Otto was to call back in half hour. They drove to Orderville and then called them back. They still hadn’t got hold of the party they had to contact, so they told Otto to ride on and call back in an hour. Otto called again from Kanab and he was told to return home to Cedar. The prisoner had paid the money he owed and they freed the man. Violet and Otto had hoped to see his brother, Arthur Fife, who lives in Albuquerque, New Mexico. Violet had a stiff neck and a miserable headache when she wrote; I hope she feels better now. Donna’s tape was very interesting; she had talked to Joan on the phone. Joan was waiting for the movers to come for their furniture. She may fly by way of San Francisco, to New York, to see her family and Mary’s baby before she settles in New York. Oh, I hope she can. Donna had two full time missionaries to dinner on Monday night. They enjoyed her home cooking because they each had two or three servings. Mr. Gould (or Gold?) brought more typing for Donna to do for him. He is writing a book. They will not be coming to Los Angeles for Thanksgiving. Money is tight now with Rex getting started in the new business, Torginol. He and John and Terry have done a few jobs since the boys went back home from Los Angeles. The Marshes and Tibbetses enjoyed last Sunday in Willets, California. Rex and Jon spoke in the sacrament meeting. Donna said she held Mary’s baby in the meeting. She is such a good baby and a pretty little doll. Mary is nursing her, and she is gaining weight. The baby is coming along just fine. Oh, I’d love to see that precious little infant. Happy birthday to David Shattuck, I mailed him a card last Tuesday.

October 29, Saturday

I feel so much better this morning. I’m thankful for that, too. It is a beautiful clear day. I made a tape for Donna and family and mailed a birthday card to Otto Fife. I was playing back the reel of tape I’d made for Donna, when Lou came in the house, just as the part where the telephone rang and I said to Donna, “Oh, there’s the telephone, excuse me please.” Lou looked at me and said, “Well, answer it!” I had shut the Sony off, 15 or 20 minutes before when I answered the phone. I was playing the tape back to hear how it sounded. I laughed so hard; nothing has tickled

my funny bone like that in a long time, ha, ha, ha! Lou really thought our phone was ringing right then. I mailed a birthday card and \$2.00 enclosed to Mo Gardner, to the new address in New York State, 544 Secor Road, Hartsdale, New York. I taped a couple of dimes in it for the kiddies. I usually tape gum in their greeting cards, but I was out of gum, so that is the reason for the dimes. This afternoon we shopped at the Market Basket; not a very big order this time. We're waiting for payday next week, the 3rd of November, we have one month to wait for the Social Security check of \$197.60. It is a lot different from payday every Friday, in the good old days! Well, it can't last forever, eh? But it was fun while it lasted anyway. We enjoyed our TV programs and rocking chairs tonight (The Lawrence Welk Show and Hollywood Palace). Lou set our clocks back an hour before going to bed. We gain back the hour we lost with Daylight Savings time in the spring, so we'll have an hour longer to sleep in tomorrow.

October 30, Sunday

Oh, it is such a beautiful morning, clear, sunny, and cool. I was awake at the usual time, as was Lou. He got up and dressed and went to Bob's Restaurant for hot cakes. I had a busy morning in the kitchen preparing food for our dinner. I made a jelled fruit salad, a custard pudding, and cooked some shoulder lamb chops, steamed with chopped onions. Oh, they are good when browned and tender. Lou came back from priesthood to take the babysitter, Bessie, and me to Sunday School. The mountains looked almost like they were in the churchyard, so pretty on a clear day like today. I surely enjoyed Sunday School, I always do. We both enjoyed our dinner at home; I fixed the mashed potatoes, vegetables, and gravy, when we got home. Lou enjoyed his dinner so much. He gave me a \$3.00 tip. Ha ha! I can use it believe me. From payday to payday is a long time now a days. Gilbert Andersen is going to speak in his ward in Pacoima, California this afternoon. I'd like to hear him. Beverly invited us to ride with them to Pacoima to hear Gilbert. I'm not entirely over my cold, so I feel it wouldn't be wise for me to risk the breeze blowing on me as we drive there. Beverly needs her window down to drive. In the back seat one feels the breeze a lot more than sitting in the front seat. So, I didn't go with Andersens, but I did go to our sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. We took Bessie as we always do now. I enjoyed the meeting very much. It was a special MIA Era program. The speakers were Thad Williams, Brent Major, Harold Kratzer, Heidi Kratzer, Patsy Williams, Chris Robison, and Mary Jane Rechif. We had a duet by Lynae and Nancy Startup. Bishop Munns made presentations of individual awards. Loraine Major assisted with the awards.

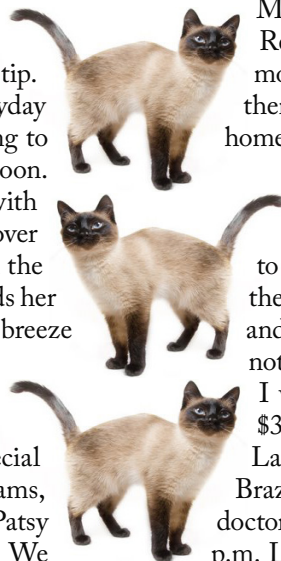
October 31, Monday

I put out one run of washing this morning; it was a lovely clear day. Nora Williamson phoned to say she'd pick me up at 1:30 to visit the sick sisters. We had the assignment for October (our Sunshine Committee). Nora was in Salt Lake City last week, so today is our last chance. We went to see them October 13 and I made one sick call while she was away. I took some food to Sr. Inez Anderson on October 20; she has

a broken wrist. I talked to Annie, via phone, this morning. She said Gilbert gave a fine talk in church yesterday. He will leave for the mission home in Salt Lake City a week from today, and then he'll study the Portuguese language at BYU for about three months before he goes to Brazil. Gilbert had several family members there to hear his farewell talk, Elaine V., Bette, H., Sue H., Lorene C., Ray and Miriam C. and girls, and the W.J. Andersens. They all went to Glen's after church for refreshments. They served some of the delicious golden wedding cake that was left over from Annie and Bill's reception. I'd loved to have heard Gilbert's talk and wished him success in his mission, but I couldn't make it. I will write him a note and send some money; sorry I couldn't do it in person. As soon as it was dark our little Halloween guests started to ring the door chimes. I was ready for them with some candy, each piece individually wrapped by the candy company. I was amazed at how quiet the kids were this time. They'd come up on the porch without us hearing, until the chimes rang. We served 31 of the cute costumed visitors, three and four at a time. They all said, "Thank you." Last Halloween we served 27, but the year before that we served 56 kids (ghosts and goblins). The 31st of October last year came on a Sunday, so I guess they didn't know when to celebrate, Saturday or Sunday. We didn't have any callers after 9:30 p.m. tonight.

November 1, Tuesday

November 1 came to us bright and sunny, a summer like day. I'm still battling my darned cold; I haven't let it get me really down, I'm trying to keep it from my lungs. Sr. Frances Morgan phoned last evening to ask me to open the Relief Society Visiting Teachers meeting in the morning with prayer. I surely hope I'll feel better then. The people living back of us have sold their home. I will not miss them because I've never been able to get acquainted with them. The high fence they put up made it impossible to talk to them, I've never heard their name. But, I'll be happy to miss the many Siamese cats they have that roam the neighborhood, always in our yard, garage, car, and gardens. They're a flighty breed of feline species, not friendly like the other cats in our neighborhood. I wrote a note to Gilbert Andersen and enclosed \$3.00. He is leaving for the mission home in Salt Lake City soon. He's been called on a mission to Brazil. I rested for an hour after I did the ironing. I doctored my cold this evening and retired about 9:30 p.m. Lou is always ready to retire early; he'd be in bed before nine every night if I was ready to turn off the television, but I'm not, so he stays with me until ten, at least most of the time.



November 2, Wednesday

It is another summer like day, too warm for comfort. I didn't cough much last night, but at seven this morning I had some tickling in my throat, which made me cough for a spell. Lou took me to Relief Society in time for the 9:30 visiting teacher's meeting. I enjoyed Sr. Vera Smith's lesson for the message to take into the homes. It's too bad that all of the sisters can't be there and hear the lovely message as it is given

to us. It was a nice message “Fear Not, Let Your Hearts Be Comforted, Rejoice and Give Thanks.” The objective is to be joyful and cultivate gratitude and courage. I gave the opening prayer in this meeting. Nora Williamson gave the lesson in the next meeting. Our Spiritual Living lesson was on Pre-Earth Life. “LDS Women Receive Added Strength for Daily Living from Enlightenment on the Purpose of Earth Life.” It was indeed a lovely lesson; I bore my testimony today. Annie telephoned this afternoon; her property taxes came; they had doubled since last year. Ours came today, also, they were \$10.00 higher, oh, how can folks manage if the taxes keep climbing up and up? It is a bit frightening when you are trying to live on Social Security. Well, we are thankful our home is all paid for anyway. It has been for a number of years. I doctored my cold and went to bed soon after 9:30 p.m. Lou wrote out the checks for our taxes this evening; one to the county, \$200, and one to the City of Pasadena for \$44.85. They’ll be in the mail tomorrow.

November 3, Thursday

It is much cooler today. Our sky is cloudy and there is a strong breeze. It looks as if we may have a rainstorm on the way. I spent the morning vacuuming the two bedrooms. Lou paid a young man \$1.00 to paint the house number on the curb in front of our place. He did Edgecombs’ and Christis’ this morning, also. Our Social Security check came in today’s mail, \$197.60. Lou went to the bank and cashed it, so I have some money in my purse again, nice, eh? I took a cold tablet and went to bed this afternoon for a couple of hours. I’m having myself a time to get rid of this miserable cold germ; just when I think I’m feeling almost normal, the darn thing gives me more trouble. We mailed our checks to the County of Los Angeles for taxes, and to the City of Pasadena, so our taxes are paid in full. I’m glad we had the money to do it, but the taxes are too high. Our neighbor Mrs. Stacy came over this evening; she was upset because her taxes had been raised 5 or 6 dollars again this year. I think she was comforted a little when we told her that our taxes are over \$9.00 higher this year. I told her my sister’s taxes have doubled this year. I think it is dreadful the way taxes are going up every year. Golly, what will we do if they keep going up? No work, only our Social Security to live on. It’s a challenge, eh? We do not want to use our savings unless we have to. Annie was really upset about her taxes doubling and I can’t blame her.

November 4, Friday

We’ve had a nice day, but much cooler; it seems more like November now. It was too hot for comfort on Tuesday and Wednesday. I can’t help but wonder if Joan is in her new home in New York? I’m anxious to hear more about the Miller Gardeners, bless their dear hearts. Today’s mail brought a wedding reception invitation to Barbara Stanton and Peter Michael Talbot’s reception. They’re being married in the Manti Temple on Tuesday, the 22nd of November. The open house is Saturday the 19th of November at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Day, 1414 Hacienda drive, La Canada, California. We also received a nice letter from Lillian Keller. She and Jack were in Tucson,

Arizona, when she wrote, but she mailed her letter in Nogales, Arizona. She went with Jack on his business trip. The Kellers (Jack’s brothers and his sister) are planning a family reunion about Thanksgiving time in Salt Lake City. Lillian says she won’t be going as it is “just a family affair,” ha ha! ☺ That tickled us because Lillian has been a Keller for about 50 years. Isn’t that something? She is as much a Keller as Jack’s mother was. In my family the brothers-in-law and sisters-in-law are the family! Franklin Little and wife Billie have a new baby girl, Lori Ann. This makes five children for them and eight for Franklin with his three by Shirley Little. Lillian says that Shirley likes living in Provo. She is taking some classes at BYU. She has three children attending BYU, also. Ralph Keller’s boy John, is going to school part time and working part time. He is saving to go on a mission if the draft doesn’t intervene. I surely hope he can go on the mission. We did our food shopping at the Safeway Market this afternoon. I spent \$6.52 at the post office, I got a \$5.00 roll of 5¢ stamps, twenty 4¢ stamps, four airmail stamps, and ten postcards.

November 5, Saturday

It was cloudy and cold until about noontime. The Yule log felt good burning this morning. I put the house in order and cooked some lamb shanks nice and brown and made gravy. I baked a pumpkin pie and cooked summer squash. We had a nice dinner at 5 p.m. and we have enough for tomorrow’s dinner. Oh yes, I cooked potatoes, too. Sr. Marie Doezie telephoned this afternoon; she was at Inez Anderson’s home. She asked if Lou would drive over and take her home. She had been cleaning Inez’s apartment and wanted to take Inez’s laundry home and wash it. Inez fell and broke her wrist about three weeks ago. That sweet Marie has been doing her cleaning and laundry since. Lou was happy to take Marie and the bag of laundry home from Inez’s. I took one hot meal to Inez several days ago; I phoned to tell her I was bringing her some beef stew a few days later and she said, “Oh, Sr. Renshaw, don’t bring any food for a while, I have enough in the house for several days.” Sr. Frances Morgan had just brought her some food, so the sisters are on the job in our Relief Society, eh? Inez eats about as much as a bird would, she is so little and frail. Clifton Manlove enjoyed the beef stew I was going to take to Inez. She said she had three meals out of the dinner I took to her, oh me, I thought she may have two meals, but three! Golly, she doesn’t eat much, no wonder she is so thin. We thought surely we would receive a tape from Donna today, but not a word. We are a disappointed mom and dad, but I know she is very busy. She is doing extra work now, she is typing for Mr. Gold again, plus her work at Macy’s. P.S. I patched our underwear this morning, a job I dislike very much, ugh!

Higher property taxes



November 6, Sunday

It has been cold and cloudy all day; it feels very much like a storm is headed our way. Lou came back from priesthood to take Bessie and me to Sunday School. It was our fast day

service. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies very much. A lot of our young people got up this morning. I also enjoyed our Sunday School class after the fast meeting. We had a lively class discussion, which makes the lesson more interesting. We're studying the ancient prophets of the Old Testament. Lou and I ate dinner at home and enjoyed it. Our neighbor Stanley Edgecomb has been working all day today and most of yesterday rewiring his truck and camper so that the lights will work the same on the truck as the camper. I think he is planning a nice long trip to their home state of Maine. Lou slept all afternoon; I wrote in my diary and read through the Star News newspaper. It seems like a long day when there is no evening meeting at church on fast day, and I haven't anyone to talk to until Lou gets up. He offered to take me to Highland Park this evening, but it was cold and stormy looking so I decided I'd rather not go out. I was glad we stayed home when I heard the rain pelting down about 9 p.m. We need the rain; it is welcome.

November 7, Monday

It rained most of the night; it was raining hard when we got up at 8:30. It was a wet cold day, but the grass looks a lot greener already. It is a good day to answer letters, eh? I looked over my visiting teachers message; it is a nice message as they all are (D&C 98:1). I answered Violet's letter and enclosed a copy of my tributes to Annie and Bill for their golden wedding anniversary and the tribute to Glen and Irene for their silver wedding anniversary. Violet asked for a copy of my poems to them. (They are not really poems; they are tributes, in rhyme.) We received a tape from Donna that she made Saturday morning. She had used an oven cleaner and some steel wool and got an infection in her hands, which gave her a lot of trouble for several days; it isn't well yet. Dr. Deal told her how to take care of it. Donna is typing more for Mr. Gold on his book. Mary and baby spent the Halloween weekend with Donna and family while Jon was in Tucson, Arizona to a Spanish conference for his college. The baby smiles now, "she's adorable and has a cute dimple." Donna sent a darling picture of the baby, taken while she was asleep; she was only five days old when the picture was taken. It is in color, she is a darling, a beautiful baby. Florence Oates wrote a nice letter to Rex and Donna. She is sorry they can't come to Los Angeles for the Thanksgiving reunion. Kathy took care of the baby while Mary and Jon went to the temple. Donna was working late and Rex and John were, also. They got home before Mary and Jon; both Kathy and the baby were asleep, but Rex woke the baby up and she was all smiles for them. Mary and Jon came soon after. Oh, they all love that precious little one; she is a real happy one. Rex, John, and Terry have been busy on Torginol jobs and have more work coming; a big job in Mill Valley. Baby Julie Annette

was blessed yesterday in Petaluma Ward. Rex and Grandpa Tibbets assisted in the blessing. I'd love to have been there, too. I guess the baby wore the little white outfit Mary bought with the \$10.00 we sent her for the baby. Donna read part of Joan's letter on the tape. She and children flew to Colorado Springs and visited a while with Mo's parents and then Mo flew there and took Joan and children to New York via airplane. They lived in the hotel or motel until their furniture arrived; they expected it about the 6th or 7th. Donna wants us to fly up to San Rafael for Thanksgiving with them. She said, "fly to the Oakland Airport." Donna and Mary served 93 Halloween guests, wow! P.S. Joan sold her Falcon car before she left Salt Lake. P.P.S. I called Florence Marsh and read or told her what Donna had said on the tape.



The Gardners in Colorado Springs before going to the Denver airport to fly to NYC.

November 8, Tuesday

Our election day has been damp and cold all day with some showers, but not a downpour like we had yesterday. Lou and I walked over to Virginia Avenue and cast our vote this morning about ten. I surely hope the man that is best for our California Governor will win. I'm not sure which one that is? I voted for Governor Pat Brown, but if Mr. Ronald Reagan is elected it will be fine with me, because I've felt for some time that we need "new blood" in our state government. Time will tell, eh? We made a recorded tape to send Donna. I did most of the talking as usual. I did some scrapbook work this afternoon while Lou was enjoying his nap. I put the adorable picture of baby Julie Annette Tibbets in the book with the pretty little announcement card they sent us telling of her arrival on October 3. Our TV stations were busy this evening announcing the election returns all over our country. It looks very much like we will have a new governor; Ronald Reagan is running way ahead of Governor Edmund G. (Pat) Brown.



This is the photo that Donna sent to Elvie of Julie.

November 9, Wednesday

Today finds Mr. Ronald Reagan's supporters rejoicing and happy over his victory, and Governor Edmund G. Brown's supporters sad and unhappy over his defeat. As for me, I'm glad we can vote and the people have spoken! I wish the new governor the best success in our wonderful state of California. Lou took me to Relief Society this morning at ten. We didn't have a quilt on today, we had a sale of the pretty things the sisters have been making and then we had a nice luncheon. Sr. Geneva Musser gave the Homemaking Education lesson before the sale started and it was interesting. I didn't buy anything because there wasn't anything I needed or wanted. We have decided not to give Christmas presents to each other (my sisters) this year, so all I'll have to think about is our children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. Lou

and I will send them money to shop for their families. We've done this for several years. I'm not able to shop and mail all the packages anymore. It is much better to let the girls buy something for us to give their little ones. They know best what to buy, so Merry Christmas! Lydia Smith and I did our visiting teaching this afternoon. We found two sisters at home, Fern Nichols and Ruth Gonzales. Four of the sisters were not home. I gave the message in the two homes. I'm so glad our district has been visited early; Lydia is so busy it is difficult for her to find the time to go. Lou went to see Ruby when he left me at church this morning. He took her to Dr. Allen's office for a flu shot and then to the market to shop. They had a sandwich at McDonald's eating-place. Ruby tripped and fell, but wasn't hurt much, so all is well. Stupid me! I fell on the floor in our house this afternoon, skinned my knee, and bruised my left side, ouch! P.S. Darn it, I left my Relief Society address book in Lydia's car.

November 10, Thursday

I had a painful time last evening after my fall, but I feel a lot better this morning. Lou rubbed my bruised back with Deep Heat last night and again this morning. I'll be okay in a day or so. I struck my left side below the shoulder, on the sharp door casing when I fell. It is a lovely sunny day; we had wet weather Monday and Tuesday, yesterday was nice, but cold. The washday I'd planned on for today will have to wait until I can move about with more ease. I mailed a birthday card to our friend, Clifton Manlove; his day is November 12. I wrote a little verse to Donna Suzanne Shattuck in her birthday card (see November 15, her birthday). Our General Electric toaster is back from Nash's repair shop, after waiting for almost a month. When Lou opened the box, we found that part of the end stand was broken and the toaster wouldn't sit level, so, back in the box it went and we took it back to Nash's Store. The lady in charge of adjustments was very nice about it, she said she'd give us a new toaster, but when she looked, she found that they didn't have any of that model in the store. She telephoned someone in their storehouse and they are going to send us out another new toaster. I hope we won't have to wait as long for this one to come. I bought a few things at Thrifty Drug Store while in town. Lou bought two little chicken pies, nice and hot, from Drakes' chicken pie shop; they are really good. We enjoyed eating them when we got home. They're full of nice big pieces of chicken and gravy. We had peach and cottage cheese salad. We saw Edna Peak and her son David, and her little grandson. She was in her parked car in Nash's lot. I wrote a letter to Lillian Keller this evening.

November 11, Friday

Today is Veteran's Day; our flag is waving in the breeze from our front porch. Florence Marsh telephoned this morning at nine to tell us that Ruth Deal phoned last night at 10 p.m. to tell them that Kay, her daughter, gave birth to a baby boy yesterday afternoon. This makes three boys for Kay and Brooks Holcom. The baby's name will be John Kenneth Holcom. Their twin boys are two years old. We've had a nice sunny day but chilly, a typical November day. Ruth told Florence that Rex has plenty of work and son John is helping him with the Torginol jobs. My back hurt a lot this afternoon; I guess I pressed my luck a bit today. Lou said I

should rest another day, but we needed some things washed. Lou carried the clothes to the lines and wiped the lines clean. He helped all he could. Maytag did the work with my supervision. Lou went to the Safeway Market for our food supply. I cooked some carrots, baked a frozen pumpkin pie, and a tuna and macaroni and cheese casserole while Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon. Our TV programs have been canceled today; almost all stations are reporting on the Gemini 12 blast off. Navy Captain James A. Lovell Jr. and Air Force Major Edwin E. Aldrin are on their space mission. They have the challenging jobs of catching and linking with an Agena target rocket after three speedy trips around the globe. "Well, it's all over my head" ha ha!

November 12, Saturday

We have a hazy November day; Mr. Sunshine showed himself through the haze. My injured left side still hurts when I move about, but it isn't as painful as it was. Beverly phoned to check Mary and Jon's address; they are sending baby Julie Annette a little gift. [Note from Mary: *The little red jumpsuit from the Andersens is still in use today. All six of Mary's boys came home from the hospital in this jumpsuit. Julie brought all of her babies home from the hospital in the same jumpsuit. Julie's daughter, Emily, also put her new born babies in the same outfit.* Julie did wear it as a baby but it is very tiny and is perfect for a new born. Photos below shows Timmy Tibbets and Jane Elvie in the outfit.]



↑ Mary and two day old Timmy on January 2, 1980. Timmy is wearing the outfit that the Andersens sent to Julie Tibbets in 1966.

↩ Jane Elvie Arnott wearing the same outfit as a newborn. Jane Elvie was born June 25, 2017. Jane Elvie Arnott is Julie Tibbets Greenman's granddaughter.

I mailed Donna Suzanne's birthday card and money today; her birthday is next Tuesday and she'll be four years old. Lou polished his car this morning; I ironed and put the house in order. We both rested for a while this afternoon. There was no tape from Donna today, better luck on Monday, eh? This early evening we drove to Highland Park to see the folks. Glen, Irene, Jim, and Beverly Jean were there; it was nice visiting with them again. They are a lovely family. Gilbert is now in the mission home in Salt Lake City. He'll study the Portuguese language at BYU for three months before he leaves for his mission in Brazil. Irene let me read a letter from Gil, she is glad they have David home from his German mission. They surely miss Gilbert, but are happy he will be on a mission and not in the war! Gilbert said he would telephone his grandparents tomorrow at 3 p.m. Andersens insisted we eat dinner with them. It was a table with good food and happy people, always a pleasure to be there. My side hurt a lot this evening. Lou rubbed it with Deep Heat tonight. I took two Bufferin tablets and went to bed after the Lawrence Welk show. I can't help wondering if I broke a rib in my fall last Wednesday. It isn't sore to touch on the outside, only a bit tender in a spot or two, but it surely pains when I move certain ways or breathe deep. Oh well, it'll get better; it has got to heal up!

November 13, Sunday

This was a pretty sunny Sabbath day; I rested rather well, but I'm still very much aware of the painful injury in my back, under the left shoulder. Lou went to priesthood meeting and Sunday School; he took Bessie, the babysitter, to church. I stayed in bed until he came home from Sunday School at 11:20 a.m. I got up and dressed and fixed lunch. I put the casserole that I made on Friday in the oven to warm, with some carrots I also cooked on Friday. So, it wasn't any work; Lou helped with the table setting and the dishes after. He called Bruce McGregor's home to have someone else take Bessie to church this afternoon. He wanted to stay home and rest. I'd love to have been in church, but I'm sure I'll be better off to rest and heal from my accident last Wednesday. (Such a stupid accident!) I lost my balance when I reached for some papers on the table in the dinette; I was on the edge of my chair. I struck my back on the sharp casing of the opening between the front room and the dinette. Br. Ted Davey called this afternoon; he is the supervisor for our visiting brother's district. Our visiting brother is Newell Cotterell; he hasn't been able to come the past two months as he is selling his clothing business out. It has kept him at the store early and late. We enjoyed a sandwich, a glass of milk, and pumpkin pie this evening and our television programs. We went to bed soon after 10 p.m.

November 14, Monday

It was a bright sunny morning, but became hazy in the afternoon. My injured left side feels much better today; I feel it at times but not painful like it was. Annie telephoned this morning; she'd been up several times in the night with stomach flu or miserable diarrhea and sick to stomach misery. I hope Beverly and Bill will not get it. Annie said Gilbert telephoned them yesterday from Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen's home in Salt Lake. Some friends took him

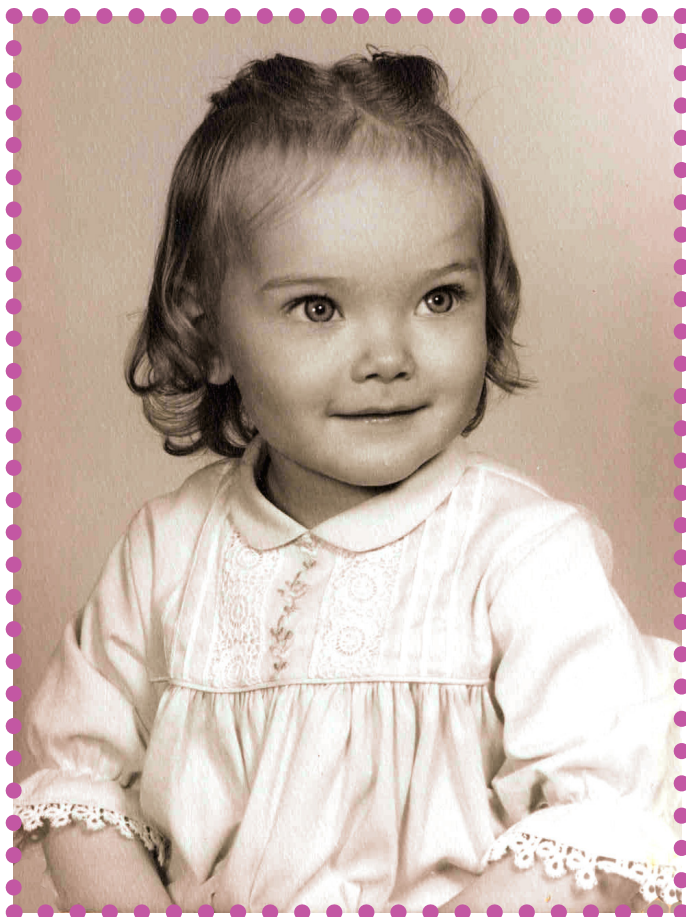
to Bailey's home and Uncle Owen took him back to the mission home in the afternoon. Gilbert and a group of missionary boys left by bus, on Sunday evening, for Provo. They'll study the language they'll need in their mission field. In Gilbert's case he will study Portuguese for his Brazil mission. They'll be in Provo for about three months before going to their mission fields. Lydia told Annie that Owen's eye is improving. The doctor said it is going to be all right soon. I patched a pair of Lou's garments while watching TV about noon. Lou had a nap for a couple of hours. We thought sure we'd get a tape from Donna today, as we didn't hear from her on Saturday. I surely hope that the infection has cleared up in her hands. I am concerned about them. We enjoyed a pleasant evening at home with music from our records and later television programs. We went to bed about 10. My back is still hurting, but getting better.

November 15, Tuesday

I hope our little Donna Shattuck is happy this day (and always). She is 4 years old today. I'm wondering if I cracked one of my ribs when I fell last Wednesday? I can still feel it hurt when I move certain ways, rather severe at times.

*To Donna Suzanne Shattuck,
A darling little girl, we all adore
It's her birthday soon and she'll be four.
Donna Suzanne Shattuck, we all love you,
Happy birthday sweetie; with lots of fun too.
Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou*

4



Donna Suzanne Shattuck circa 1964.

I phoned the gas company this morning; a man is coming out on Wednesday or Thursday to light our floor furnace pilot. We've had it off all summer. The programs we usually see were not on TV this noon. Gemini 12 and its splash down were on most of the TV stations, so we watched that. I'm glad the men are home safely and the mission successful. We had a pleasant surprise this afternoon when Melba Kunz and Elvinia Summers called on us. I wasn't out to Sunday School or church last Sunday because of my painful back injury, so they came to see me. We had a nice visit with them. Lou dug up an azalea plant that had died in our little south garden. He transplanted a little cypress plant in



Cypress trees, Lou planted a Cypress plant on November 15.

the place at the corner of the garden where the azalea plant was. I hope it will do well there. I taped one side of a reel to send Donna. I'll do the other side when we have her tape, which I hope we receive tomorrow! I enjoyed listening to one of Donna's tapes sent in August; I was lonesome and her voice was a comfort. I'm indeed thankful for her tape recordings. Lou was asleep on his bed; he always takes a nap every afternoon. I do not like to sleep in the afternoon unless I'm sleepy or sick. I was listening to one of Donna's tape recordings when Melba and Elvinia came; they enjoyed hearing the last part of it. Tonight after Lou went to bed I entertained myself by listening to a couple of tapes I'd recorded of my rhymes or tributes to the family.

November 16, Wednesday

It was cloudy and cold this morning; the sun got through the haze a few times. My back is better, but not healed yet. I move about with caution. I was sorry to miss Relief Society, but I felt it was wise to stay at home until I'm healed. There is a draft in our Relief Society room; the younger sisters like the windows open and old grandmas like me feel a bit chilly at times. I can't take the chance while my back hurts me. It has been one week ago today that I had my stupid painful fall! Today's mail brought a letter from Violet and a tape from Donna. We enjoyed them both. Violet said the State of Utah went Republican in the November 8 election and it was a clean sweep in Cedar City. She said her sheriff worries are almost over, then the new worries will begin; she wonders what Otto will do then? They had 7 inches of snow last week, but it was a beautiful Indian summer day when she wrote on November 12. Violet has an appointment with Dr. Backer in Salt Lake City on November 18. She hopes the weather is good for driving. She dreads the ordeal anyway. Otto had gone Elk Hunting with Ralph Smith from Beryl; they were gone five days. She was lonesome and hates staying alone at nights. Donna's tape was very interesting. Rex and John are busy with Torginol work, and Rex did a plastering job at Clear Lake and left John in charge of the Torginol jobs they were working on. Dr. Deal

took x-rays of Donna's infected hand, gave her medication and it is cleared up and doing fine now. I'm so thankful her hand has healed. Kathy's friend Marjorie visited with her over the weekend; she went with Donna, Kathy, Mary, and baby to Janet's home on Friday morning. Janet turned the heat on in the new swimming pool on Thursday so it would be nice on Friday for the family. They all had a wonderful time. Janet talked Mary and baby into staying overnight with them. Jon is hunting for a couple of days, so Mary was alone anyway. Donna brought Kathy and Marjorie home Friday afternoon. Janet brought Mary and baby to Donna's on Saturday. Ricky had an accident in

the pool; he came down the water slide and bumped his mouth on Mark's head. His teeth went through his lip. David came home and took Rick to the emergency doctor for stitches in his lip. Donna told about baby Julie Annette's blessing on fast day. Her Daddy Jon blessed her and both grandpas stood in the circle. The bishop, and Mary's doctor [*Dr. Nolan Cordon*] were also in the circle. The baby wore the white outfit Mary bought for her with the \$10.00 we sent to her for baby. Donna had Marie Dunn, her mother, and grandfather to dinner on Saturday evening. Br. Dunn was hunting. They had a lovely evening singing and John played his ukulele, too. John also read my "Silly Rhyme." He told them his Grandma is a blast! That was a compliment to me! John and Penny Clark seem to enjoy each other, Donna says she is a lovely girl. Rex and John may have a big job coming up in Oakland. Dr. Deal's friend wants some work done. Ruth and Dick treated Rex and Donna to a nice dinner out, in Oakland last week. P.S. Donna says that Janet and Dave's home is lovely.

November 17, Thursday

I mailed a birthday card to Jack Keller today; his day is November 20. It was cloudy and cold this morning, but the sun managed to get through to us by ten. I can still feel the hurt in my left side when I move about. I hope it will heal up soon. Florence Marsh phoned this morning; she said she told Florence Oates what I said yesterday and Florence said, "You call Aunt Elvie and tell her I'm going to feel real hurt if she and Uncle Lou do not bring Aunt Lorene and come to eat Thanksgiving dinner with us at the church next Thursday." They are going to use the Garvanza ward cultural hall for their family reunion Thanksgiving dinner. Isn't that sweet of her? She is a darling girl. I told Florence I'd talk to Lorene, which I did. Lorene said it was sweet of Florence, but if Ray and Miriam want her to come to their home, she'll go there (naturally). The sun is playing peek a boo, in and out of the clouds today. Annie said it rained in Highland Park early this morning. Florence Oates said Lorene and I could go to Sandra Day's home with them on Saturday night to Barbara Stanton's open house reception.

She said there would be room for Annie, too, if we'll be over to Annie's where she can pick us up. Nice, eh? The man from the gas company came about noon. He tried to light our floor furnace pilot, but he found a hole in the furnace box near the pilot, so he couldn't light the pilot. It would be too dangerous to use. We'll have to have a furnace plumber come and install a new furnace. Oh oh! The man checked our kitchen stove, it is working okay. Florence Marsh phoned to say the Elaine Woolley will take Lorene, Annie, and me to La Canada next Saturday night to Barbara Stanton's open house reception at Sandra Day's home. That is nice, eh? We received a postcard from Lydia Bailey, she said she is very busy at work now at the Children's Friend Magazine. Bonnie's girl Shonnie had an accident last week; her car is a total loss, but she wasn't hurt. We're so thankful for that. She could have been killed. She is a lovely girl; I'm so glad she is okay. Owen's eye is some better, but not healed up yet. We received a thank you note from Bob Strong and wife for the wedding gift we sent them. Her name is GayLynn. We sent a Pyrex bowl. P.S. I have rested all week trying to heal up my cracked ribs. I surely hope to get back to normal soon.

November 18, Friday

It was a lovely Indian summer day, sunny and bright. Lou went to talk to some furnace men about a new floor furnace for our home. Wow! It looks like it will cost \$100 or more. We'll have to shop around before we decide what to do about it. Lou went to town for a haircut and then he took Ruby Hodges to the market for her groceries. My side is healing, but slowly. I have to be careful how I move about. I spent my morning composing a tribute to Mom and Pop Marsh for the Thanksgiving Day celebration. Erma Rosen and Nora Williamson called to see me this afternoon; they missed me on Wednesday at Relief Society. It was a pleasant surprise and nice to know my friends do miss me when I'm not there. President Johnson is mending nicely from his operation last Wednesday. He had a polyp taken out from his vocal cords and a repair job on an old incision in his abdomen. The doctors say he can leave the hospital tomorrow. Golly, the poor man has so much on his mind to worry over, without this operation deal, eh? We never know what is in store for us, do we, and that is a good thing!

November 19, Saturday

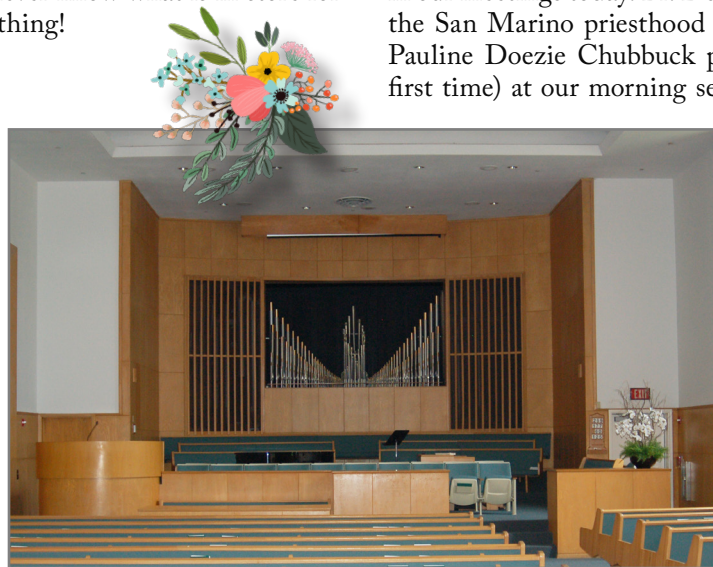
We have another beautiful sunny morning, so lovely. I took my bath before getting dressed this morning. I usually take it before I go to bed at night. I'm still very much aware of the injury in my back; it's the left side where I cracked my ribs when I fell last Wednesday November 9, ten days ago. It is healing slowly. Lorene telephoned this morning; she had received a postcard from Lydia. Owen fell at work last Wednesday the

16th. He broke some ribs and has been in dreadful pain since. He has had x-rays and medical care. He wears a surgical belt. Bob and Bill have to help him turn or move in bed. Oh, I'm so sorry about his painful accident. I know it is painful; I'm still moving with caution and my injury wasn't as serious as his is, I'm sure. I sent a get-well card and note to Owen and Lydia today. Beverly, Annie, Lorene, and Elizabeth (Annie's neighbor) came for me about 1:30 pm. We went to the Fedco Discount Store a few blocks from here. Annie and Bev bought a big artificial green Christmas tree with white tips. It is beautiful; they're giving Dale their big silver pom pom tree with the color wheel and balls. They had two baskets full of merchandise (good customers, eh)? Some were gifts for Christmas, and a turkey and a ham for their Thanksgiving at Dale and Annette's home. Lorene bought a doll and clothes for little Janet Clayton's Christmas gift. I bought some drug articles and some brown plastic place mats. Annie and Bev brought the money tree back to us; they are going to decorate for Christmas soon and need the space it took. We're happy to have it home again, we missed it. We picked Lorene up at her home at 7 p.m. and went to Andersens. Annie had a severe headache and couldn't go with us to La Canada to the open house reception for Barbara Stanton and her fiancé, Peter Michael Talbot at the home of her cousins Sandra and John Day in La Canada. They'll be married in the Manti Temple the 22nd of November. They met while in the mission field in Texas. They will live in Provo and go to school at BYU. Elaine Woolley took Lorene and me with her. Florence and Ernest Oates took John and Florence Marsh and Tillie Mosley. It was a lovely reception in a beautiful home. Lou stayed with the Andersens until I got home from La Canada. We came here to Pasadena. Elaine took Lorene home. I enjoyed seeing old friends again.

November 20, Sunday

Happy birthday Jack Keller, I hope you are well and enjoying your special day. It was cloudy today. We had a few drops of rain this morning, but not many (just the little cloud that cried, eh)? Our new pipe organ was played for the first time in our meetings today. Br. Desmond Armstrong played it for the San Marino priesthood meeting; he is Lou's organist. Pauline Doezie Chubbuck played the new organ (for the first time) at our morning session of ward conference. She

also played a lovely number on it in the meeting. It sounded like the tabernacle organ in Salt Lake, it was a thrill. Lou and I ate a nice lunch, after the morning session of conference, at Bob's Restaurant. It is very pretty inside now that it has been remodeled. Next Sunday is our stake conference. Lou's cousin, Vina Royall's son Paul R. is scheduled to be our visitor from church headquarters. We took Bessie Izmirlan



The new organ was played in the chapel on November 20, 1966.

back to church this afternoon. She is the baby sitter for our ward mothers. Our afternoon session of ward conference was very nice, I surely enjoyed it. We have a new family in our ward; they were baptized Saturday evening and voted in the ward membership this afternoon. I believe their name is Barns, but not sure. There is the father, mother, and three or four children. They've been coming out to church for a few weeks and seem like real nice people.

November 21, Monday

We had a pretty day with blue sky with fluffy white clouds in it. I put out two runs of laundry this morning. My back left side ribs have hurt me more than it did yesterday. The activity of moving about is rather painful on cracked ribs. I hope they heal up soon. It has been twelve days since my accident. Lou helped a lot; he wiped the clotheslines and carried them to and from the lines. He spent a busy morning phoning different furnace companies. One man came out and looked at the old furnace; they want over \$200 to put a new one in. Papa can't see it, he'll shop around some more. Oh darn it, why did our old one clonk out on us? We just paid the taxes of over \$200 and Christmas is just around the corner. We went to the Safeway Market this afternoon and parted with about \$20.00, but we're lucky we had it to spend, aren't we? We bought some apple cider, one gallon for \$1.12 and a pack of 7Up to take to the Marsh Thanksgiving dinner on Thursday. They're having dinner at the Garvanza Ward house this year. The family has grown too big for a home dinner now. They are all disappointed because Rex and Ruth and families will not be there to celebrate with them. Believe me, I'll miss the Rex Marshes, but I hope they have a wonderful Thanksgiving, all of them. I phoned Andersens and Lorene this evening; they'd been out to visit Glen and Irene and family. Annie and Beverly took them a lovely set of Stainless Steel flatware for a silver wedding gift. Lorene and Beverly are going with us tomorrow night to a play at the Glendale Center Theater to see "The Runaway Heart."

November 22, Tuesday

We've had bright sunshine and angry looking clouds in our sky today. One minute you think it is going to rain, then the sun is shining brightly. Annie phoned this morning. She said Gilbert sent a letter to his folks; he was put in charge of the missionaries on the bus from Salt Lake to Provo. It was the group going to Brazil where he is going. The two busses stopped at one place at BYU to let the group off that was there to study for a Spanish mission. Gilbert got off to get a drink of water; the drivers thought he belonged to that group, so they drove away without him. He had to walk a couple of miles and find the place that they let his group off. He was supposed to check his group of elders off here and he wasn't even there himself. Ha ha! He said the elders won't let him live that down. We received an interesting tape from Donna. It was pouring rain when she taped last Saturday evening. John had taken his friend Penny out to dinner. He sold his motorcycle for \$200 and bought a green colored VW car, 1958, for \$200. Donna says they're sorry we will not be with them for Thanksgiving. Mary and Jon bought the 22 pound turkey for their dinner, nice, eh? Donna is busy at Macy's Store, Christmas business. She'll be working

full time. John's big box came from Germany with his tape recorders, lovely pieces of crystal, a china hand painted tea set, and some glass blown "fighting cocks." He was happy to have his things come at last. Rex did a plastering job at Clear Lake; he stayed there until the weekend. John took care of the Torginol work at home. John spoke in church last Sunday evening in the San Rafael Ward. Donna taped Joan's letter in full, so we could hear it. Joan is one month pregnant; she is delighted about that, but is so dreadfully sick to her stomach day and night. It is awful trying to get settled in the new home in New York when she feels so darn miserable. Sherm likes his school. He told his parents he had two colored boy friends; he likes them. He said, "They are just like human beings." Ha ha! It is his first experience with Negro boys. Mo's brother Quinn visited them on election night; he lives in the East somewhere, not too far from New York. Mo and Joan have a new car; an Oldsmobile station wagon. She takes Mo to his train station each morning and picks him up at night after work. Donna let Janet take her tape recording machine home, because John has two nice recorders. We surely enjoyed the cute play tonight at Glendale Center Theater. It had lots of good laughs. We went with Beverly and Lorene. Bev drove our car to Glendale and back.



A station wagon like the Gardners car. It was selected by Mo and Joan but it was a company car.

November 23, Wednesday

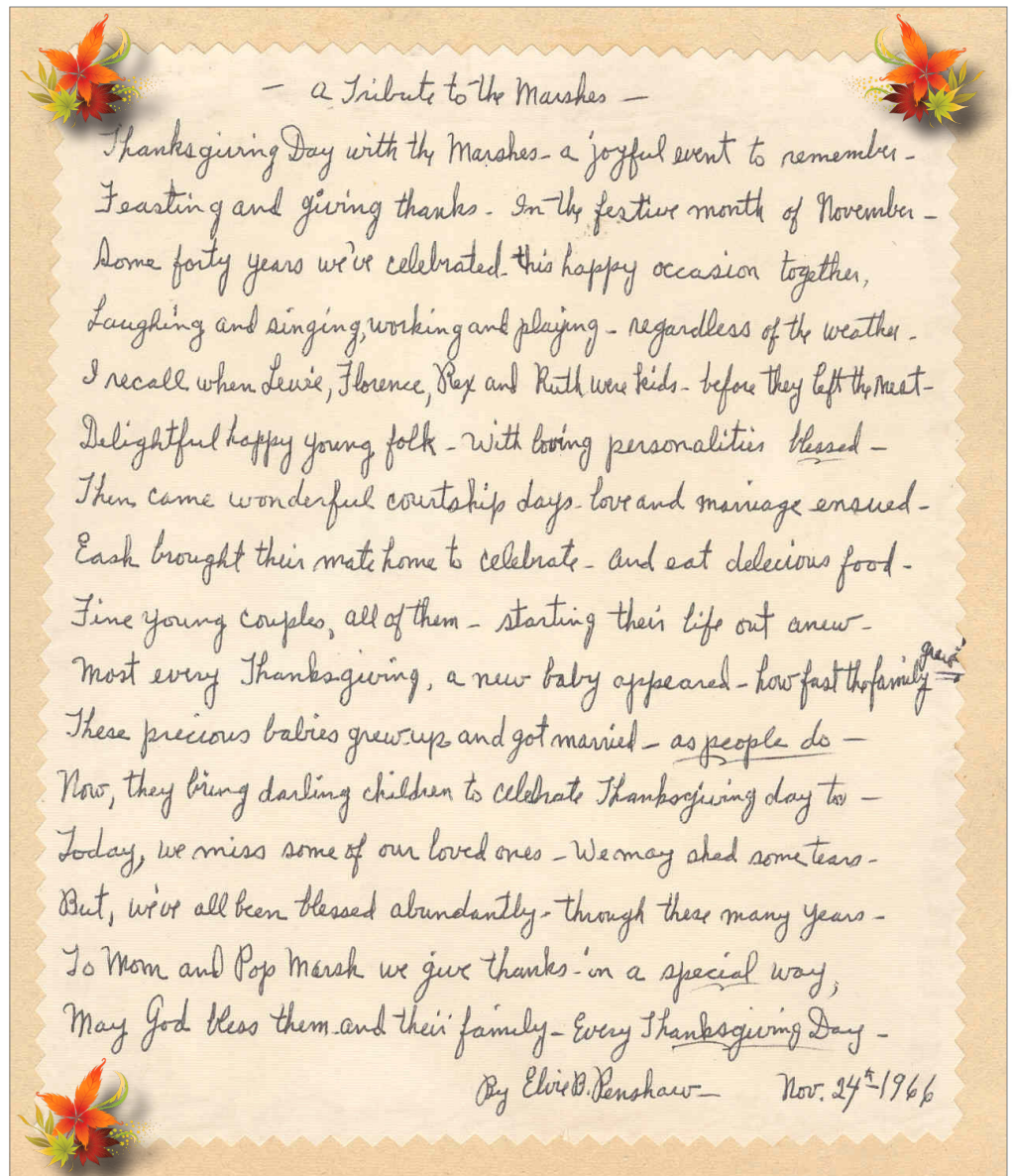
We have enjoyed a pretty clear day, but cold. We can see snow in the tops of the mountains. Lou took me to Relief Society this morning. We had a very lovely Cultural Refinement lesson on Elizabeth Barrett Browning Sonnets, and etcetera. Sr. Helen Robison, our teacher, is an excellent class leader. Nora Williamson brought me home, she is such a dear girl. Our president, Eunice Stout, is home from her trip to Europe. The insurance man came while I was at Relief Society; Lou couldn't find the book and check, he didn't know where I kept it. He went to the office this afternoon and paid the insurance himself. I received a postcard from Lydia; she said poor Owen is suffering a lot with his six broken ribs. He can get out of bed by himself now, so Lydia has gone back to her work at the Children's Friend office. Bill and Andrea look in on Owen once in a while for Lydia while she is away at work. Mick and her family are coming to Salt Lake City for the Thanksgiving holiday. Owen and Lydia are thrilled their sweet daughter and family will be home for a visit this Thanksgiving day. I wish we could be with our sweet Donna and her family. I can still feel my cracked ribs when I move

about at times, but it is not nearly as painful now. The injury is healing up nicely. I wish Owen was as comfortable. We received a pretty Thanksgiving card and verse from Donna, Rex, John, and Kathy. We telephoned Donna tonight at 9:30 p.m. and talked to Kathy, Donna, Mary, and Rex. We even heard baby Julie Annette cry, 'twas all thrilling.

November 24, Thursday

Happy Thanksgiving Day! We are blessed with a beautiful clear sunny morning. I feel happy because I talked to our loved ones, in the Rex Marsh home, last night on the telephone. Joan and Mo and children are in my thoughts and prayers. I hope they are enjoying Thanksgiving Day clear across this country in New York! I wish they could be with Donna and the family today, and so do they. Stan Edgecomb sold his Ford truck and he took it to the new owner this morning. Lou drove in his car and followed Stan, so he could bring him back home. We left home at 1:45 for Highland Park, to the Garvanza Ward chapel to celebrate Thanksgiving with the Marshes and their children. We found the kitchen full of busy happy relatives; Lewie Marsh was carving the two big turkeys. Florence Oates and girls, and Miriam Marsh and girls were all busy. The six tables looked festive with yellow and white mums in the center. There were cute place cards, made by Lisa Woolley, candy corn and nuts in pretty cups that were yellow, orange, and brown, for favors. We served ourselves from a long table full of the delicious food and colorful salads; everything was delicious, with hot rolls, cider and 7Up. We took a gallon and a half of apple cider with 7Up in it and two cans of cranberries. They had pumpkin and cream pies, chocolate cake, and ice cream. It was Mitch Woolley's 9th birthday; we sang happy birthday to him and he had a cake with candles. Forty of us sat down to eat; ten at each table. We sat with Ma and Pa Marsh, Ernest and Florence Oates, an elderly brother from the ward, a Br. Albers. He has no family here, he came from Holland. We had two full time missionaries at our table. I've forgotten their names, but one was from Blackfoot, Idaho and the other from Kaysville, Utah. Judy Marsh sat with them. The kiddies and parents were at the other tables. Miriam Marsh and her fiancé, Rand Owen, are going to get married next July. [Miriam did not marry Rand Owen after all.] He is a nice young man; they

met at the Glendale stake center. Lou and I enjoyed listening to Ernest Oates Jr. tell of his experiences in Africa and in Costa Rica and tell about his work in Washington D.C. I had a nice talk with Ernest; he asked for Joan and Mo's address in New York. Grandma Marsh gave it to him; he also wanted to know all about John; is he going to take advantage of his GI schooling; he surely hopes so. We sang songs; Irene Cattani played for us. Lou led the singing; the young couples played some volleyball. Lewie showed some family movies. The young girl, Terry, who lives with the Lewie Marshes with us, she is a nice girl, it was the first time I've met her. It was a happy day. I hope Donna and Rex and family all had as much fun as the family here had. My heart was saddened every time I thought of Joan and her family a way off in New York. They were in my thoughts most of the day. I read my poem tribute to Florence and John Marsh, half way through the dinner. Florence Oates got them all quiet for my reading. They seemed to enjoy it. Mother Marsh shed some tears. We were home by 9 p.m. Lorene was with Ray and family today. Annie, Bill, and Beverly were with Dale and family along with Glen and family, in Ontario. I'm sure Sue was with her children somewhere; I hope they were all happy.



November 25, Friday

The big holiday is over and we are back to normal. It was a very lovely clear day again today; we made a tape recording to send to Donna and family. We told them about our Thanksgiving Day with the Marshes. I mailed a birthday card to Mary Tibbets with \$3.00 enclosed; her day is November 28. Lou was restless today, so he went to bed to get rid of himself. The poor man; he is a big help; he often gets his own breakfast and washes our dishes often, but he hasn't enough to keep him busy. He doesn't read because his eyes bother him if he reads much. Tonight we went to our stake center to the organ recital; our beautiful new Moller Pipe Organ had its premiere tonight. Dr. Robert Cundick, one of the Salt Lake Tabernacle organists came to Pasadena to give the recital. We drove over early, so we could have seats where we could see him perform. He played three numbers from J.S. Bach, one from S.S. Wesley, one from Cesar Franck, Joseph Haydon, Percy Whitlock, Robert Cundick, and Theodore Dubois. It is a fine organ and a wonderful display of talent.

November 26, Saturday

Lou and I enjoyed the pipe organ recital last night in our stake house chapel (The Inaugural Program). The organist, Dr. Robert Cundick, came from Salt Lake City to give this recital. He is one of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir organists. We enjoyed his display of talent and the wonderful sounds from the pipes, but the thrill of the evening for us was at the last; he played some good old Mormon hymns in various keys, "Gently Raise the Sacred Strain" and "Come, Come Ye Saints." We ate a late breakfast, "brunch," I guess. Lou worked in the yard; I put the house in order and wrote a letter to Violet and Otto and a postcard to Owen and Lydia. My husband is a bit restless today; he has taken a couple of walks, he can't seem to sit in the house and relax. He does very well in the eating and sleeping department, bless his heart. He wouldn't think of writing a letter to his family, he says that's my job. It's always been my job, too late to expect him to help in that department. Annie said that Marilyn Clayton surprised her family by coming home to celebrate Thanksgiving with them. They thought she was going to be with Grandma Jensen in Salt Lake City. One of her Pasadena friends was coming home, driving her VW car, so Marilyn came with her and some other kids. She got home at three in the morning on Thanksgiving Day. It's a good thing her parents didn't know, so they didn't have the worry about her driving, but of course they're delighted to have her with them.

November 27, Sunday

Today was our Pasadena Stake conference. It was a beautiful sunny clear morning; the mountains stood out. We could almost count the trees along the skyline of mountains. We picked up Bessie, the babysitter, at 9:05. The chapel was full, we found good seats in the big cultural hall. We had a very nice morning session of conference. Our stake Singing Mothers furnished the



Paul Royall

Obituary for Paul Fielding Royall 1918—2006

Paul Fielding Royall passed away June 3, 2006. He was born October 31, 1918 to Joseph Lucian and Hazel Melvina Rowe Royall in Salt Lake City, Utah. Attended Riverside Elementary, Jordan Junior High and graduated from West High School. He received his teaching certificate from Northwestern University and his management certificate from the American Management Association. Paul worked for KSL for 17 years in sales and broadcasting. He served as anchor for the news, including special broadcasts like the first television broadcast of the Days of 47 Parade, sporting events and remotes of big bands at Salt Air, Coconut Grove, Hotel Utah, and Fort Douglas. He taught at Henager's Business College and served on the Salt Lake City School Board for eight years. He also served on the Hansen Planetarium and Salt Lake Library Boards. Paul was an active member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He served a mission to the Southern States and was later called as president of the South Carolina District. Married Eula Lee Dean from Charleston, South Carolina in the Salt Lake Temple in 1941. They had three sons and one daughter. As a young man, he was a guide on Temple Square, a temple worker, and a traveling companion with President Joseph Fielding Smith. He was called to start the guided tours on Welfare Square and later called as the General

two special numbers. The speakers were all excellent. Br. Paul Royall and Sr. Lila Walsh, were our official visitors from Salt Lake City. Sr. Walsh represented the Relief Society General Board, our own stake president, Sr. Ballard, gave a fine talk, and Sr. Terue Kawai, president of the Pasadena Ward Relief Society gave a fine talk. President James Ellsworth's talk was good and President Carl Warnick's talk, too. Paul Royall is a dynamic speaker, very interesting. I'm sure everyone enjoyed his talks in both sessions. Lou and I went up to shake hands with Paul after the morning session. I said, "My name is Elvie Renshaw, does it sound familiar?" He smiled and put his arm around me and said, "You are my relative!" Then he saw

Secretary of the Genealogical Society and General Priesthood Correlation Committee. He traveled throughout the world on church assignments with various general authorities. Paul taught courses for the Church Education System, BYU Education week and the "Know Your Religion Series." He served as a high counselor in the Pioneer and Salt Lake Stakes and various other leadership positions on the stake and ward levels. Paul recorded cassettes of the standard works for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, as well as recording for the visually impaired. At the time of his passing, he was serving as a sealer in the Salt Lake Temple. Survived by his wife of 65 years, Eula Lee Dean, sisters, Hazel Royall Vaughn and Elvie Royall Leary, three sons; Paul Fielding (Joyce Gregory), W. David (Sheila Balmforth), Philip A. (Lauri Burton), 20 grandchildren and 27 great-grandchildren. Preceded in death by his daughter Dianne Royall Olson (Donald Olson), brothers; Stephen J., Daniel R., Joseph L. Royall Jr., and sister Betty Jean. Funeral Services will be held on Friday, June 9, 2006 at 11:00 a.m. at the Ensign Stake Center, 135 A St. Friends may call on Thursday, June 8, 2006 from 6:00-8:00 p.m. at the Russon Brothers Salt Lake Mortuary, 255 S. 200 E. And prior to services at the ward from 9:30-10:30 a.m. Burial will follow in the Salt Lake City Cemetery, 4th avenue and "N" street.

Lou and gave him a big handshake. He remembered that his sister Elvie was named for me (my name sake). He seemed real pleased to see us. We couldn't talk long, because there was a line of people waiting to shake his hand. President Jim Ellsworth took him home to dinner. He was flying back to Salt Lake City tonight. We didn't go up to speak to him after the afternoon session because there was a crowd in line to shake his hand. I did shake hands with Sr. Lila Walsh this morning, also, she is a lovely lady and knows LaPriel Bunker real well. She said she'd tell her hello for me. It was a wonderful conference, so glad I could be there.

November 28, Monday

Happy birthday, dear Mary, she is 24 years old. It was cloudy all day, but the sun got through to us this morning enough to dry my washing on the lines; all but a few heavy pieces that I dried in the bathroom. My Relief Society visiting teacher came, Jeanne Marsh. She just got in before November went out, eh? We always enjoy her visits. It rained this afternoon for a while; it came down rather hard. The man from the floor furnace place came out this afternoon from The William Burk Company, 3515 East Colorado Boulevard. He is going to install a new Ward floor furnace, for us next Friday, the cost is \$214. His name is Stanley W. Zieback. Too bad the old one had to zonk out on us, but that's life, eh? Things do wear out. I talked to Lorene via phone, they had a very nice Thanksgiving day. Marilyn came home from BYU and surprised her parents. She went back again Sunday morning. She phoned last night to let them know she'd arrived at the Y all right. After Lou's nap he went to the Safeway Store for some groceries. I hope Mary is enjoying her birthday, Oh, I'd love to see her and the baby and Daddy Jon, too.

November 29, Tuesday

We had sunshine and clouds today; it wasn't cold. We didn't need any heat on this afternoon. I did my ironing this a.m. and mended Lou's underwear and a shirt this afternoon while he had his "Beauty Nap." Today's mail brought a letter from a second cousin I've never met. Her name is Irene Lythgoe; she wrote, "My grandmother was your Aunt Ellen, My mother was Katherine McGregor Capes." She says she is 65 years old, teaches school, and has been married to her second husband for 33 years. Her daughter, by the first husband, has four children. She plays third clarinet in the Utah Symphony. Her husband is an attorney. She said she has a niece, Mrs. Ralph Rowe, living in Garden Grove, 10651 Rhonda Avenue. Irene teaches mostly Negro and Mexican children in a culturally deprived area. She says she'd love to see my family and me; they live 40 miles from Fresno, 200 miles from Los Angeles. She is home after

6 p.m. She said, "Come up during the holidays." She gave me her area code and telephone number. Interesting, isn't it? I'd like to meet her, I do remember Aunt Ellen coming to our house with Grampa Bailey when I was a child.

November 30, Wednesday

It's the last day of November, how fast time flies, eh? Melba Kunz took Erma Rosen and me to Relief Society this morning for our visiting teachers report meeting at 9:30. Sr. Vera Smith gave the nice message for us to take into the homes from D&C 93:53; the idea is to help us

to obtain knowledge. After report meeting, Sr. Nora Williamson gave our Spiritual Living lesson a week ahead of schedule, because of the five Wednesdays and the holiday activities planned for December. I enjoyed Nora's lovely lesson and the sister's testimonies after the lesson. Nora brought me home from Relief Society. Today's mail brought a tape from Donna and the children. We enjoyed it so very much. They started it on Thanksgiving Day afternoon. The little Shattuck children each said something, it is precious! Little Donna was first, she told her name, talked about her birthday cake, thanked us for the card and money and gum then talked about their new swimming pool. She is four years old, a cutie. Doug was next, he talked about school,

said he was a naughty boy one day, but he was going to be better now. He told about the big turkey they had for dinner and that it was a good dinner. He told about Ricky's accident in their swimming pool, and the games they play. The children sang Jingle Bells for us, oh, it was cute. Mama Janet spoke to us next; she said the dinner was delicious and they wished we could have been with them. She thanked us for the birthday cards and etcetera. Mark was next, he was really cute; he told

about the good dinner and the pies. He had his report card and he read his grades to us, he is doing real well, it was a good report, and he is proud of it.



Ellen Mary Bailey MyGregor Thompson, who was Francis Bailey's sister



Above is Katherine, Ellen's daughter. On the right is Irene, Katherine's daughter, who contacted Elvie by letter on November 29.



I'm proud of that little boy, too, and all of them. Mark said his teacher's name is Mrs. Taylor and his principal's name is Mr. Cook. Mark is a Cub Scout; he made a ring game they can all play and have fun. Ricky told about his accident in the swimming pool, how wide and how deep their pool is. He talked about the good dinner they'd eaten and etcetera. Donna was the next voice we heard. It was Monday then. She just couldn't find time to finish the tape before; she'd worked from 9:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. Rex had gone back to Clear Lake to plaster, John was finishing up some Torginol work. Kathy had gone next door to a neighbor that has been operated on. Donna told us more about what happened on Thanksgiving Day. Jon T. was playing basketball the eve of Thanksgiving, Mary was helping Donna prepare for the big dinner, baby Julie Annette, was watching Mama and Grama working in the kitchen, from her infant seat. Her eyes were wide open and she was all smiles when they'd speak to her. They were making pies and dressing, turkey and etcetera. The turkey was cooking nicely when the electric stove thermostat burned out, no more heat to cook in the oven. Oh, what a time, of all days, Thanksgiving, to have that happen. Well, Donna's good friend Sr. Dunn, a few blocks or so away, let Donna finish cooking her turkey and the rolls in her oven. She was barbecuing her turkey and wasn't using her oven, so it worked out fine. Donna gave her a pan full of hot rolls for the use of her oven. Janet said Mom's table looked lovely with her nice china and the beautiful crystal goblets John sent from Germany. On Friday night Donna had a late supper for Ken Sorenson, the Higginses, and the Adames. John and Penny came after going to an open house reception for Terry Clippinger and his fiancé. What a busy life our Donna has, eh?

December 1, Thursday

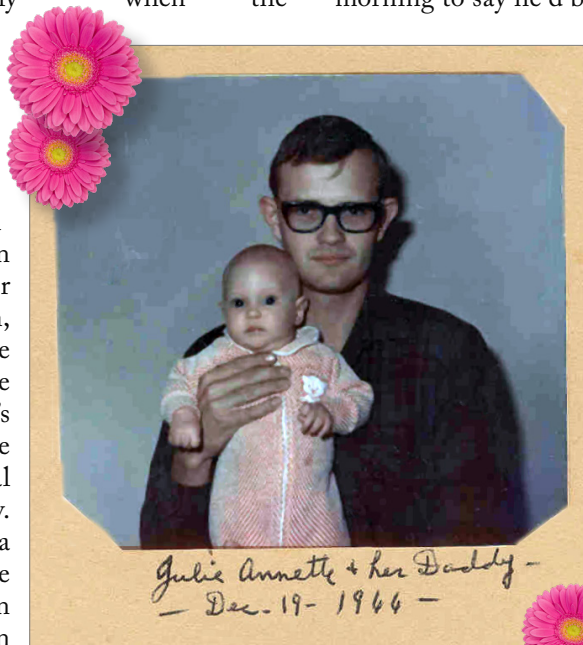
Lou made out the Christmas checks to send to our children for their gifts from us. We let them buy for their own children, because they know best what to get. Lou made a check to Donna for \$50.00; we'd like her to have a new dress from us. She can use the rest of the money for gifts for Rex, John, and Kathy. Janet's check is \$20.00, Joan's is \$15.00, Mary's is \$10.00, and so the checks are according to the size of the family. Of course more for Donna's dress, bless their hearts. We love them all. We made a tape recording to send to Donna and family. I wrote a note in the four Christmas cards we sent to our families, with their checks enclosed. Today's mail brought a letter from Ethel Newbold and one from Violet Fife. She is getting excited about Christmas, as always. Cedar City is decorated pretty for the holidays. They had a parade the day after Thanksgiving. Violet said it had some nice floats and music bands. She didn't feel

well on Thanksgiving Day so she stayed home and Otto and friend Ralph Smith, from Beryl, had a turkey dinner in town. Violet was going with them, but she didn't feel well enough. They brought her some dinner home. She wishes they could be in California for Christmas, but Otto will be too busy helping the new sheriff get acquainted with the work. Ethel was feeling much better, looking forward to the holidays. Her granddaughter Joyce, and husband Grady and two babies, visited her in October. Her grandson Bob and wife, Renee, came to Utah. Bob went hunting and got two deer. Both couples live in California. Ethel's grandson David (daughter Ada's son) lives in Salt Lake. Ethel loves his visits. He takes her out to eat and she has him home to eat. P.S. Two full time Mormon missionaries came to see us this evening. We had a nice visit with these fine young men.

December 2, Friday

'Twas cloudy and cold all day; the man phoned this morning to say he'd be out Monday morning to install our new furnace. He can't come today as expected. We're using the Yule log and the oven for heat. Today's mail brought a nice little thank you note from Mary. She bought a pretty half-slip with the \$3.00 we sent for her birthday, November 28. Kathy took care of baby Julie last Tuesday night while Jon and Mary went to the temple. She says she hopes we come up north for Christmas; she wants us to see her baby before she gets any bigger. We'd love to see that precious baby, but the long drive and etcetera. Lou may have to have an operation, his side is getting larger and is bothering him. Sister Sue sent a pretty birthday card, with \$2.00 enclosed to me; my birthday is next Monday. The Bank of America sent my courtesy

card for me to sign. I spent the morning cooking, I made a rice custard pudding, baked a pumpkin pie, and cooked some carrots, some potatoes, and some lamb shanks. We ate a nice hot dinner at 1 p.m. We'll have a light snack this evening. Lou didn't eat breakfast, only drank some Sanka. His side worries both of us. I wrote a letter to my second cousin, Irene Lythgoe. I've never met her, but she wrote a nice letter to me. She also wrote to Annie and Lorene, and maybe Sue? I enclosed my letter in a Christmas card. Irene's grandmother, was my grandfather Francis William Bailey's sister, Ellen. I telephoned sister Sue tonight and thanked her for the nice card and \$2.00. I'm sorry she isn't feeling well, the poor dear, she is very nervous and suffers a lot with arthritis in her back and legs. It's hard enough to grow old, without having a lot of aches and pains, too. Sue said the Sharon Perkins's little girl is ill and has to go to the hospital, so the doctors can find out what is causing her high fever. I'm so sorry about dear little Jennifer. It started to rain tonight; it came down real hard for sometime.



Mary wants Elvie and Lou to come see Julie before she gets any bigger.

December 3, Saturday

It rained most of the night and off and on today. We have a wet town. Ruby Hodges phoned and said that Bill Schroeder came to her home and fixed her Venetian blinds up nicely and wouldn't charge her anything, wasn't that nice of him? He also said to tell Louis if any of his Venetian blinds need fixing to bring them to the shop and do them now, because he is going to close the shop after the first of the year. He said it would not cost Lou anything for the material. That is very nice of him. I addressed Christmas cards most of today. Lou stamped them and put the address stickers on for me; it was a big help. He did our grocery shopping at the Safeway Store. He went back to get the rye bread they didn't stock and he had paid for it. He also changed the cheese he bought for the Swiss cheese that I like best. He thought he had the kind I like, but it was a light Jack cheese, not Swiss. Bless his heart, he changed it.

December 4, Sunday

It rained some in the night and was cold and cloudy today. Lou came back from priesthood meeting to take Inez Anderson and me to Sunday School. We picked the babysitter, Bessie, up at her home. There were no babies blessed, but two children were confirmed (8 year olds), a Wilcox girl, and Donald Chubbuck. I surely enjoy our beautiful new pipe organ. Br. Armstrong played it for our singing today. He is an excellent organist. We were all made sad at the announcement of the passing of Sr. Radie Miller. She died December 2; her funeral will be tomorrow morning at 11 a.m. in our ward chapel. We had several fine testimonies born this morning in the fast day services. Lou paid our fast offerings as always on fast day. He gives \$2.00 each time. We ate dinner at home and then drove to Highland Park and had a very happy visit with Annie, Bill, Beverly, and Lorene. The visiting ward brethren were at Andersens' when we got there, Br. Ross Imsen and I didn't get the other brother's name. They were all in the kitchen where the folks were eating dinner. We had a fun time together after the brethren left; they didn't stay long but we enjoyed their visit, too. We sat around the table and watched Beverly wrap Christmas gifts, mostly Lorene's gifts, but some for herself, too. We ate a very nice lunch tonight about 6 p.m., it was some of the delicious meatloaf Beverly made this morning before church. Beverly got a pretty cake from the freezer, white, with a delicate pink frosting and sliced nuts on; she said she was going to bring it to our house tomorrow night, for my birthday treat. I said, "We'll celebrate my birthday now." They sang happy birthday to me and we made a party out of it. Sorry Sue and Violet couldn't be with us, but happy to have the happy Andersens and Lorene. They gave me three pretty birthday cards, with \$2.00 in each card. We came home in the rain tonight, we took Lorene home on our way. P.S. I took Lydia's letter to read to the folks today.

December 5, Monday

Happy birthday to me, we celebrated my birthday last night at Andersens'. It rained all night and most of today. The furnace man phoned to say they wouldn't be out to install our new furnace as scheduled this morning; it is too wet



to get under the house and etcetera. We'd like to have gone to Radie Miller's funeral at eleven, but it was raining too hard. I have twelve pretty birthday cards and \$10.00 (\$2.00 from each of my sisters and \$2.00 from Beverly).



*Sarah Nichols and
Timothy Renshaw*



I mailed a condolence card to Br. Joseph Miller and family. I could hardly believe my own ears when I answered the telephone today and heard Joan say, "Hello Grama, this is Joan." She wanted to wish me a happy birthday because she didn't get a card in the mail. She has been so busy getting moved to New York and she isn't feeling very well either; she is pregnant. It is so wonderful, she sounded as if she was right here, in Pasadena. I received a pretty birthday card and note from Janet, David, and the children and one from Lillian and Jack Keller. Elaine Renshaw Alexander wrote and wants some genealogy information on the Timothy Olorenshaw Jr. and Sarah Ann Nichols line (his wife). She sent me a family group sheet to fill out. Golly, I haven't anything along that line. I surely wish I could help her out. I wrote her a note and enclosed it in a Christmas card. I did have the birth and death dates of Sarah Ann Nichols, so I sent that. The wind is blowing and it's raining hard; inside is a nice place to be on a night like this.

December 6, Tuesday

It rained all night long and most of today. I spent my day addressing Christmas cards and writing letters to enclose in Lydia and Owen's, Violet and Otto's, and Ethel Newbold's. I thanked them for my nice birthday greeting cards and Violet for her \$2.00 enclosed in her card. Lou walked out a few times between showers, he gets restless just sitting around in the house. Florence Marsh telephoned to ask me if I remembered when she and John went up to San Rafael with Rex, Donna, and Kathy. She said John couldn't remember going up north in Rex's car this year; he was sure it was last year. I looked it up in my diary. Florence was right, it was this year. Rex, Donna, and Kathy arrived here on Friday morning, June 3, at 1:30 a.m. Rex had a special Torginol meeting in Anaheim at 9 a.m. On Saturday, June 4, they went with us to the Strong Family reunion at Dolores and Bevan Joneses' home in Tustin. On Sunday, June 5 (Florence Marsh's birthday). Florence and John left with Rex, Donna and Kathy for San Rafael in Rex's car. The John Marshes came back home by airplane on June 13. My diaries come in handy once in a while to settle a dispute, eh? It turned cold tonight; the stars are bright but, "Baby, its Cold Outside!" We enjoyed staying home as usual.

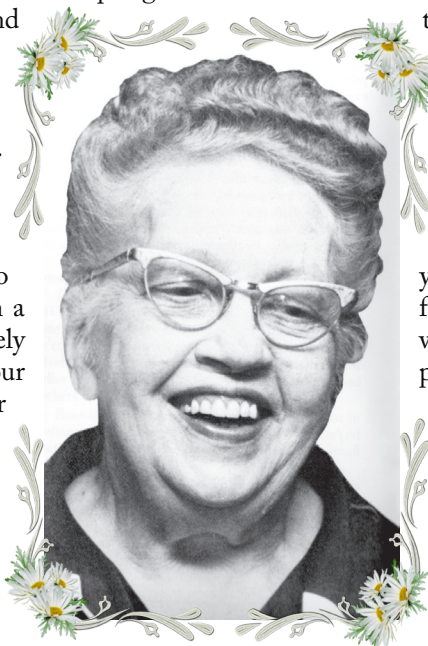
December 7, Wednesday

It was good to see the sunshine after the wet weather. Lou was going to take me to Relief Society this morning but the furnace man came to install our new Ward furnace, so I phoned Nora Williamson; she said she'd be happy to pick me up. We had such a nice Christmas party, "Christmas in

Germany.” A dear lady from Germany told us about the food they serve; she made a cake with fruit and nuts in and she called it something that sounded like “stole.” [*Stollen is a cake-like fruit bread made with yeast, water and flour, and usually with zest added to the dough. Orangeat (candied orange peel) and candied citrus peel (Zitronat), raisins and almonds, and various spices such as cardamom and cinnamon are added.*] She had lots of pretty little decorated cookies. They had a delicious luncheon for us and after, we learned how to make some pretty Christmas tree ornaments, from Christmas cards that the sisters had brought to church. It was fun, I made one gold ball for a pattern, I used all gold paper. Ethlyn Glancy told of her three Christmases in Germany. We sang some Christmas songs, one in German, with help from Ethlyn’s printed words. (English words arranged to sound like German words.) I’m sorry I do not know Hedy’s name (the German girl) but it was a lovely party. The man was just finishing up the furnace job when I got home about one. I vacuumed up the bits on the rug. Lou and I took a piece of my birthday cake to Clifton Manlove and a piece to Ruby Hodges. Beverly insisted I bring the cake home that we didn’t eat, last Sunday evening. Lou took Ruby shopping at the Pantry Market near her home. He helped her to her shopping; she made him take a couple of dollars. I bought some stamps at the post office and vitamin E and Garlee, at the health store. I put ten postage stamps (5¢) in my sisters’ Christmas cards. We enjoyed our new furnace tonight, it is cold outside. P.S. I was called on to ask the blessing on the food today in Relief Society and to dismiss the meeting in the same prayer.

December 8, Thursday

It is a lovely, cold, sunny morning. I made a tape recording to send to Donna thanking her for the birthday gifts from them; a lovely pair of black kid gloves and three pair of beautiful hose. Lou went uptown to get his hair cut. Bill Schroeder phoned and said, “Tell Lou to come in and repair any of his Venetian blinds, for free. Lutie wants some done, also. I wish Lou could do them for her, but he isn’t well enough to reach up and work to get them down and hang them up again. Lorene phoned to say that Blanche Hoglund called her on the phone; she had heard from Harriet Speirs (her sister). Hattie said that Frances Helman was baptized into the Mormon Church on November 22, 1966. We are all delighted to hear this good news. Today’s mail brought a tape from Donna. She and John sang several old songs; they both played ukuleles. She played the piano for him to sing one song, they did this in a talent show the ward Mutual put on. It surely sounded good to us. We thrilled to hear our daughter and grandson entertaining for our special pleasure. They’ve had a lot of rain up north. Ovena and Chet Mayo visited with them in San Francisco one evening. John and Kathy bought a pretty 10-foot Christmas tree; it isn’t decorated yet. Joan and Mo telephoned them from New York. They want to help keep John on his mission and said they’d pay \$50.00 a month,



Frances Strong Helman

isn’t that generous? Mo has seventy people under him in his new job as manager of AM and FM radio. I let Florence Marsh hear the musical part of the tape Donna sent. She was thrilled as we were. I answered this tape with a written letter to Donna and family this afternoon. P.S. Donna is getting a coat for Kathy’s Christmas. They may have it made by a lady seamstress.

December 9, Friday

It was a lovely sunny day. The mountains looked so majestic and near to us. I did my washing, everything dried, even the bathroom rugs. Bill Schroeder phoned; he talked Lou into bringing some Venetian blinds for Lutie S. and Ruby H. into the shop and doing the repair job on them. He is going to take them in on Monday. He’ll take our blinds, the ones in his bedroom, for a new tape and cord job, no cost. Bill said no cost if Lou does the work. Bill Schroeder is going out of business the first of the year or sooner. We received a recorded tape from Joan today. It was so interesting; she told about moving in detail. She described the new place, in Hartsdale, New York. She said they liked it very well. It sounds like a nice place, 4 bedrooms and 3 bathrooms and etcetera. I’d love to see it, but glad of her nice word picture, I feel almost like I’ve seen it anyway. Joan sent three books of 5¢ stamps for my birthday gift. She is too generous but we surely love her; she says she is sending us an oil painting that was done in Germany, I think? They bought some of the paintings from their ward bazaar; they’re sending one to Grandma Marsh and one to Miller’s grandparents or parents, I’ll have to listen to her tape again, eh? I always do hear the tapes over again, but there is so much to remember on a reel of tape. A written letter can be referred to when I’m recording in my diary.

December 10, Saturday

I got up at 7:30 this lovely clear morning. I had my ironing all done before Lou got up. I wrote a letter to Joan thanking her for the tape and books of stamps. I also wrote little notes in Christmas cards for Sherm and Janet. I sent them each two sticks of gum and a dime in their cards. We sent Joan a \$15.00 check last week to buy a little gift for each of them to put under their Christmas tree. Isn’t that an easy way to do one’s Christmas shopping? (Let them buy their own gifts.) Well, they know what the kiddies need or want better than we do. I telephoned Loretta Speight yesterday; I was happy to learn that she is feeling better than she has felt for several weeks. She is such a dear cheerful soul, a pleasure to talk to. I had some help from my beloved husband today, he cut the circles out which he had traced on the pretty Christmas wrapping paper. I folded them in the triangles and glued them together to form the pretty colored Christmas tree balls. I think they are beautiful. I used the plain good paper, gold, green, red, and blue. I put silver glitter on the edges of each triangle. I learned how to make them

in Relief Society last Wednesday. I'd like to make enough for my little silver tree. I made four balls today. We gave our mailman a \$1.00 bill today for his very fine service here, it was a Christmas gift. He seemed real pleased.

December 11, Sunday

Oh it is a lovely clear day with no smog. We took Inez Andersen and the baby sitter, Bessie, to Sunday School. Lou came back from priesthood to take us. We always enjoy Sunday School. We ate dinner at home. I made some pretty Christmas tree balls until time to go to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. It was a pleasant way to relax. I love doing them. We learned how to make the tree ornaments in Relief Society last Wednesday. We had a very nice sacrament service this afternoon. The youth speakers were good, Charlotte Stout and a young boy. We have some new members in our ward, a family, Morris E. Cline and his lovely wife, Sharon L. Cline. They have two or three children. They both gave fine talks in our meeting this afternoon. Carol Turnbow sang two lovely soprano solos. One number had a violin obbligato, played by Karen Cuymon and the accompanist was Shawna Nielsen. Her first song was "Gentle Mary," the second number, with the violin, was "Pietro You" (that is what the program says). It gets dark so early now, winter is upon us, yet today was like summer time until the sun sunk in the west, then we feel the chill of December in the air. California is a wonderful place to live.

December 12, Monday

I intended to send Blanche a birthday card but I got snowed under with Christmas cards and etcetera. I hope she has a nice day today. I've been making the Christmas tree balls for our tree. I think they are very pretty. I'd like to make enough of them for our silver pom pom tree. It'll be a job; Lou has been a big help, he traced the circles and helped me cut them out. I worked at them most of today. We did go to Helen's Variety Store this afternoon for a few little items I wanted. Lou went to Lutie's for her Venetian blind; he took it to the shop and did the repair job for her. She was very pleased, offered to pay him, but he wouldn't take anything. I'm glad he could help her. He told Ruby he'd do any of her blinds if she wanted him to, but she said, "No thanks, they're all okay." The Christmas cards are starting to come now. Lou mailed our cards at the post office on Saturday. I was weary tonight; I have stayed with the Christmas tree ornaments all day long; they are colorful and I think pretty. My Relief Society visiting teacher, Jeanne Marsh, came this afternoon about 12:30. Golly, I have my visiting teaching to do! My partner, Lydia Smith, is in Salt Lake City. I hope she comes home soon.



Lou and Elvie Christmas 1966. With all the ornaments that Elvie made this year on the tree.

December 13, Tuesday

We had another beautiful day. Lou helped me with the Christmas decorations; we put the holly wreath on the front door. He assembled our silver Christmas tree while I worked on the Christmas tree ornaments. I made a dozen of them today. It takes the most time to put the glitter on after they are made. I wonder, if I'd known how much work it would be to make so many if I'd have had the courage to start the job? It is, however, a fascinating work; I love to create something pretty. My house is a mess, the little glitter speckles are shining like diamonds in the rugs; it's a job for the vacuum, when I'm through making the balls. I talked to Annie via phone. She called to tell me she and Beverly sent the bridge mix and English Toffee to Violet and Otto and Lydia and Owen, from See's Candy Store. Lorene and I each gave \$2.00 to help with the gift. This year we sisters are not giving each other Christmas gifts, but we wanted to send some candy to them, because they are not here in California with us. Lou has gone to bed, I'm on my way there now, a tired grandmother. I hope our precious children are all well and happy, good night!

December 14, Wednesday

When I got up today I found a big package in my front door; it was the lovely oil painting that Joan and Mo sent to us. We opened the package and hung up the beautiful painting. Oh, it is such a lovely clear day, almost like summer, only brighter because of no smog. Nora Williamson took me to Relief Society; she had to leave early, so she asked Erma Rosen to bring me home. We had a lovely lesson in our Social Relations class titled, "Progressing Spiritually, From Virtue to Virtue." Our teacher was Lucille Martell, an excellent teacher; she was assisted by Barbara Melnyk and Edna Duncombe and others. Jeanne Marsh sang a lovely Christmas song "Oh Holy Night." I asked Erma to let me off at the bank and I got some dimes for the kiddies Christmas cards. I like to enclose some gum sticks and dimes in their cards. Lou visited with Clifton Manlove while I was in Relief Society. I was walking home from the boulevard and Caroline Thatcher drove by; she stopped and picked me up, lucky me, he? I have such lovely friends. I bought some silver glitter from the LaManda Park Hardware Store, to finish up the Christmas tree balls I'm making. It's an enormous job, but I'm determined to finish it now that I've started it. I'm at it early and late; some forty balls to make and decorate. Lou has been a big help to trace the circles and cut them out of the Christmas paper for me. They are pretty when finished. Our little silver pom pom tree has never looked so festive before, it is colorful and glittering. Andersens have their new Christmas tree up; it is artificial, but very big and beautiful. Glen and son David put the Christmas lights up on top of the Andersens' home for them. Beverly says they look real pretty. I'm anxious to see their place.

December 15, Thursday

Walt Disney died today in Los Angeles; cancer caused the passing of this wonderful man. We are sad to learn this depressing news. It has shocked the world. It is another beautiful day; I worked on the Christmas tree ornaments most of this day. Lou cut our lawns and cleaned up the yard. Our car made some strange sounds last evening when he was driving home. We were worried, but for some reason it is working all right today. Bob Gordon telephoned yesterday and wanted Lou to come and fix a couple of doors for him. He has new rugs and the doors had to be cut off to go over the rugs, Lou told Bob he isn't able to do that work anymore, but he would ask Stanley Edgecomb to do it. Bob said he'd be home at 3 p.m. today, so Lou and Stan went over and fixed them. Stan did the work; with Lou's bad side he can't lift heavy things now. Bob was packing to go on a trip for a week or more. He's going to Peru, a business trip I guess? The Christmas cards are coming now, we received a lot of them today and yesterday. I love them. Janet and Dave's card had a darling picture of their children; oh, I was thrilled with it. Beverly Andersen's card yesterday had a picture of Lou, Bette H., Violet, and Otto, taken at Annie and Bill's 50th wedding anniversary. It is very good of all of them. Annie's card had a picture of her with her four sisters, Lorene, Sue, Violet, and me. I was very happy to get it, too. Isn't Christmas fun? I mailed Joan and Mo a postcard to let them know their gift arrived (oil painting) I love it.

December 16, Friday

I'm surely enjoying the lovely oil painting that Joan and Miller sent to us for Christmas. It is a scene of the lowlands of Holland; the artist lives in Holland. I got up at seven and finished the Christmas tree ornament balls. Our little tree looks very pretty, but I'm sure I'll never try to make forty-five tree ornaments in one week's time, in fact never again! Oh, it was a job, but fascinating. I like to make pretty things. Ruby Hodges phoned to tell Lou her garage door spring broke; she can't get the door up. He asked Stanley Edgecomb to go and fix it for her; Lou can't lift anything heavy now. Stan said he'd fix it this afternoon. We received a Christmas card from Linda and Leon Crowley; they have two little boys now, David and

Justin. In her note she said they were expecting Jon, Mary, baby Julie, and Kathy, on the 27th of December. It was a surprise to us. I hope they'll have a wonderful visit there.



Younger Walt drawing Mickey Mouse with a cigarette in his left hand. In December 1966 he died of lung cancer.

The Crowley's live in Springville, Utah. It takes a lot of vacuuming to get all of the little spots of glitter out of our rugs (so what, let it glitter)! Lou went with Stan to fix Ruby's garage door this afternoon. We enjoyed our home sweet home this evening, with Christmas records on our Magnavox player and later, TV programs. Our little Christmas tree looks so colorful and sparkling with the spotlight on it. We took the colored wheel off for a change and just have the light shining on the tree. I'm

happy to have the two front rooms cleaned up and in order again with Christmas decorations all finished. Our Vinedo Avenue looks festive with the colored lights on the houses across the street from us. We don't do that anymore. I will not have Lou climbing up to fix them now.

December 17, Saturday

We have a lot of pretty Christmas cards and some have little notes in them, it is fun. We also received a nice letter from Violet; she isn't at all well, but she is filled with the Christmas Spirit; she always gets excited over Christmas. Too bad her family is not near enough to call on her. Otto will not be the sheriff after the first of the year. Violet enclosed a newspaper clipping of Mrs. David Johnston (Beth and Dick's son David) as a bride. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple last Wednesday. Her maiden name was Beverly Jean Packer, and she is from Brigham City; she is a pretty girl. Lou and I went to the Safeway Market for our groceries. We took Clifton Manlove along; he did his little



Donna, Doug, Rick, and Mark Shattuck's Christmas photo 1966.

shopping. We came home, ate lunch, and Lou took a nap. I vacuumed my bedroom before we went to market and his bedroom after we got home. This early evening we went to the lovely new May Company Department Store. I bought a new white slip with some of my birthday money for \$6.00. I looked at dresses and coats, but didn't find what I had in mind, so we came home. Lou wants me to have something nice for Christmas so we'll look again. We bought three ties for Lou at the Safeway Store. Lou talked to his old friends, the Pauls; they have a Venetian blind business in Pasadena and they were in the May Company. They are nice people to talk to; Mrs. Paul was looking for a new dress, also, she bought one. I couldn't find a Nat King Cole's "Magic Christmas" record at Safeway, but Beverly got one for us at their Safeway Store. I'm anxious to get it and hear it. I like his voice. P.S. It was 80 degrees in our southland this afternoon. Oh, such a beautiful sunny day.

December 18, Sunday

We've had such a beautiful summer like day with no smog at all. This is a wonderful place to live. Lou came home from his priesthood meeting to take Inez Andersen and me to Sunday school. We picked up Bessie the babysitter at her home. Our young college students are home from BYU for the holidays. It's always nice to see them back home again. Our inspirational youth talks were especially good this morning (Creighton Horton and Mary Jane Rechif), they both spoke on the real spirit of Christmas. We have many fine young people in this ward. Our class was interesting too; Br. Adam Y. Bennion was the teacher. Our sacrament service was lovely this afternoon. The East Pasadena Ward Choir furnished our beautiful music with Truman Fisher as director and accompanist Jackie Andersen Sheppert. They sang "Joy to the World," "O Holy Night," "Hark the Herald Angels Sing," "O Little Town of Bethlehem," "Deck the Halls," and "Come All Ye Faithful." Our youth speakers were Phyllis Ellsworth and Willis Nichols and the main speaker was Judy Ellsworth. It was a very nice day of Sabbath worship. Judy is a returned missionary from our ward. She went to England on her mission and has been going to BYU since returning home. Hal Werts gave a short talk in place of his brother Clayton, who couldn't give the talk. I'm sorry, the boy's father's name was Werts, the mother Eleanor married again, to Lawranowicz. I'll bet the boys are glad that isn't their name, eh? I would be, I can't pronounce it properly. Anyway, I enjoyed Hal Werts's talk, too.

December 19, Monday

It was a beautiful sunny morning. I got up about 7:20 and put out my washing, three runs, while Lou slept in. It was a busy day for me, I washed the kitchen, bathroom and service porch floors. These are exciting days; today's mail brought three packages from Donna. We opened the package that we knew was a recording. We played the two lovely records; one was from Mary, Jon, and Julie and one from Donna, Rex, John, and Kathy. They are such beautiful music recordings, one is "Best Loved American Folk songs, with "This Land is Your Land" by the Mormon Tabernacle

choir with the Philadelphia Orchestra and has several other lovely old songs. The other record is the "Mantovani Sound," with big hits from Broadway and Hollywood. We surely are enjoying them. Lou opened the package he knew was a two pound box of See Chocolates; he enjoyed some. The card said, "For your TV treat." The other three pretty boxes that we don't know what is in them, are under our tree to wait for Christmas day. Exciting, eh? After lunch we went out to do my visiting teaching for Relief Society. I went to the homes and Lou stayed in the car; my partner, Lydia Smith, wasn't able to go this week, she and her husband got home from Logan, Utah, last night. Harold went to see his brother who is dying with cancer and while he was there in Logan, he had a heart attack and had to stay in bed most of the time. After I'd finished my visiting we stopped at the Smith home and talked to Harold for a short time. Lydia was at the DUP meeting. I wrote a thank you note to Donna. We received about twenty cards today. Andersens got forty cards today. We received a family group picture of the Bishop Tink Woolley family on their Christmas greetings. It is just darling, they are such a nice family. P.S. Mary enclosed a darling picture of baby Julie Annette; she is a doll, her daddy Jon, was holding her in the snap shot. [See photo by December 2.]

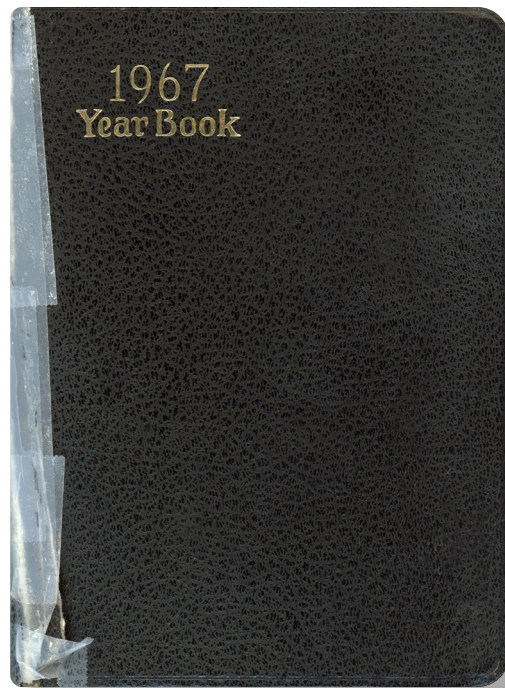


Woolley Christmas card, unsure of the year.

December 20, Tuesday

This was our Christmas shopping fun day, and also we got a surprise gift from Janet and David. Annie said her mailman was so amazed at the amount of Christmas cards he delivered to them yesterday. He said, "I'm going to count them just for fun." He found forty in that one delivery. Beverly and her parents have many friends, everyone loves the W.J. Andersens. I got up about 7:15 and had my ironing done before Lou got up at 9 a.m. It's another beautiful sunny day. We went to town about 10:30 a.m. to the Slenderline Store, to buy me a new dress or suit for Christmas, from my darling Lou. I tried on two or three dresses with the jackets, one was a Folker knit fabric, in a turquoise blue, it fit okay and looked well on me (so said the clerk and Lou). It cost \$17.95, I liked it, too, but then I tried on a very pretty

light beige jacket dress, a Celanese, in a crinkled fabric. It looked nice on me and cost \$29.95. I was trying to make up my mind which one to buy when Lou told the clerk to wrap them both up, he'd take them both, isn't he precious? While I was trying on the dresses, he was busy looking at coats, \$59.95 coats for \$45.00. I came home with a lovely all wool coat in beige, a soft fur-like material, a lovely looking fabric. My husband was pleased and happy with his purchases, but do you think I could get him in a men's store for his gift? He marched me to Woolworth's Store and let me buy him a couple of belts, one brown and one black, for his two best suits. I bought him a couple of pair of work socks, too. I got three ties for him the other day. He likes me to be dressed nice. He has three nice suits and plenty of shirts, so he will not have anything else. I got my 1967 diary book in Woolworth's Store. When we got them home there was a beautiful azalea plant, full of big red flowers, on our back porch. The Simpson's Flower Shop delivered it. The card said, Merry Christmas from David and Janet Shattuck and family.



The dairy Elvie bought on December 20, 1966 has been taped and looks worn in 2018.

December 21, Wednesday

The young people from our ward Mutual and their officers and teachers came caroling to us tonight. It was so lovely; there were about forty of them. Yesterday was a real exciting fun day for Grama and Grampa Renshaw; lovely new clothes for me, and a beautiful azalea plant from David, Janet, and family. Isn't Christmas a wonderful time of the year? I got up early and cleaned the bathroom before Daddy Lou got up. I shampooed my hair last night, so, I have a curly head this morning. It is a bit harder to manage until some of the curl is subdued a little, but I like it clean. I telephoned Elaine Woolley this morning and told her how happy I was with their Christmas card (the family group picture), and Florence and Ernest's card with them and all of their grandchildren, and Diane and Phil's lovely family of four girls. We have Janet's darling family and Mary's baby with her Daddy Jon, plus the nice pictures of Andersens' golden wedding that Bev and Annie sent. I love the family pictures on the Christmas cards. I always put them in my scrapbooks. Ruby Hodges phoned, she wanted Lou to take her to the market. He went to the barber college for a hair cut and then went to take Ruby to her Pantry Market. I spent the morning shortening Lou's best or newest trousers. It annoys me when he doesn't have them

made short enough when he buys them. I hate the job of making new cuff lengths, but he'll be happy to have them shortened, and I love to please him. Today's mail brought more nice Christmas cards. Our new neighbors, the Glen Glancys, had a picture of them and their darling baby boy on their card. This makes ten lovely family group pictures we've received so far. It is always a thrill to find a picture of family on a card. We received a wedding reception open house invitation for David Johnston and his bride Beverly Jean Packer at the Sherman Oaks Ward on Tuesday, December 27. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple.

December 22, Thursday

A Christmas card came from Ruth Cartwright and Arnold Peirce, from Tustin. She is married now, I wish them happiness. Lou said he'd take me to Burbank to see Sue and the Haddocks. He said, "See if Lorene and Annie would like to go with us." I telephoned them; Lorene wasn't home. Annie had some ladies coming for LDS garments. We left here at 10:30 a.m., after I'd phoned to find out if Sue would be home. We stopped at Lorene's house. I put Joan's Christmas card to Lorene, sent in care of us, under her door. We went to Annie's and picked up the record Beverly got for us, the Nat King Cole record, with the children's chorus, "The Magic of Christmas." It is surely a lovely recording. I love the voice of Nat and the sweet voices of the children. The new Christmas tree in Andersens' is really beautiful. Their house is decorated inside and out, and oh, the boxes of gifts under their tree, for the Glen and Dale Andersens. We found the Haddock home in Burbank very festive looking, also. I believe they have five Christmas trees in that home; a lovely tree is in the living room, one in the den or playroom, little Susan has a tree in her bedroom, Grandma Sue has a pretty little tree in her living room and the boys have one upstairs in their apartment. Bradley played a medley of Christmas songs for us. He really plays well; he is a talented boy. He'll be a fine musician someday. I enjoyed all of the Haddock children; they are growing up into fine young people. Bette made sandwiches of roast beef, which we enjoyed. Little Susan served them to us



Phil and Diane Nolen Christmas 1965.

in Sue's apartment. Sue gave us a 7Up drink. I took some dates with pecan nuts in them and powdered sugar on the outside to Sue so she can treat the folks. I had a stick of gum for the kids. I do enjoy my sister's grandchildren and I'm thankful for them. My own precious grandchildren and great grandchildren I do not see very often, but I'm very proud of them and I love them dearly. I long to see them. It has been over a year now since we've been up to Donna's to visit. Come, come, Elvie old gal, don't dwell on that tonight! Night all. P.S. We received a sweet picture of Louise and Dick Pearce's little girl Shannon in their Christmas card today. She is a cutie.

December 23, Friday

It is a pretty sunny day. We're enjoying our Christmas tree with our homemade ornaments on it and the lovely Christmas cards we've received, twelve of them with family group pictures in them. Today we received a lovely colored photo of George and Dennie Oakes and their two sweet little boys. I sent her a thank you note in a Christmas card. I finished the jelled Christmas salad this evening to take to Andersens on Sunday. It has a layer of lime green with crushed pineapple, a layer of red, with cranberries, and the top layer is whipped lime Jello with sour cream and chopped nuts. It looks very pretty; I hope it tastes as nice as it looks. I cleaned through rooms with the hand sweeper today. Lou watered the lawns and did some cleaning up in the yard. We relaxed this afternoon and enjoyed the lovely Christmas recordings we have; three nice records, "The Joy of Christmas" (Mormon Tabernacle Choir, with Leonard Bernstein), "Christmas is for the family" with Dennis Day, and our new record, Nat King Cole and the Children's Chorus "The Magic of Christmas with Children."

December 24, Saturday

We have another lovely sunny winter day, more like June than December. Lou and I went to the Safeway Market this morning for our week's supply of groceries. It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, everywhere you look. It is a wonderful time of the year, eh? If only my daughter and her family were nearer to us ☺ enough of that kind of thinking. I have my darling

Lou and Donna does send wonderful tape reels for us to listen to and learn all about them and their activities, a blessing indeed. Today's mail brought the four taped reels that Joan and Mo sent to Donna and family. Donna sent them to Janet for them to hear and then Janet sent them to us. We surely enjoyed all four of the tapes. Sherm told about his school; his teacher's name is "Mrs. Hutcheson." It

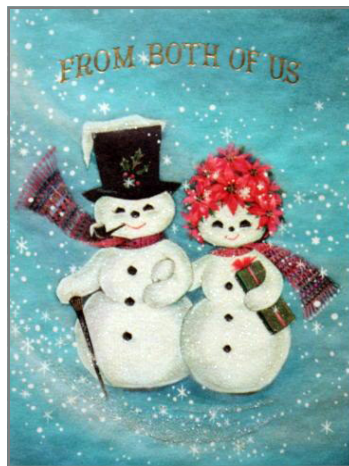
was snowing so they'd have a white Christmas. He is learning how to read by sounding out the new words. He is in a Primary play, singing "Jolly Ole Saint Nick." Little Janet talked

about the doll that Santa is bringing to her; it has a bottle and can wet. She is going to have a doll buggy and etcetera. They are such cute talkers. Joan is making plans for their first Christmas in New York. She has made new curtains for windows and doors. She said how beautiful the snow was on the pine trees in their yard. She talked about plans for next Christmas, 1967, when

they hope to fly to California and be home for Christmas. She told about mailing the packages to her folks and what they were giving the children. Mo is fixing an electric train for Sherm that

she says is just darling. Mo bought a pretty kitchen clock for their Utah friends, the Davises who sold Joan's car for them. Their bishop has invited them to a dinner during the holidays. They stopped the tape to watch the big snow plow in front of their house. Oh, it was indeed interesting to hear Mo tell about his work at WNYW Radio Station. It took most of two full tapes to tell of his experiences. I do wish I could record it, but of course that is impossible for me. I hope Donna will keep these recordings. Mo has surely gone to the top. He has accomplished so much in the short time he has been there. He mentioned the names of big business men, and big church people. He is

manager of the radio station, short wave, commercial broadcasting. It's all so wonderful and Mo is only 31 years old. We're so proud of him and his darling Joan and children. We received a Christmas greeting from the Ray Cattani family with darling pictures of their children plus a letter of their activities.



December 25, Sunday

It was cold, but pleasant this Christmas day, I wore my new blue dress and new coat to Sunday School. My sweetie, Lou, said I looked beautiful and it made me feel real elegant. We had such a lovely program in Sunday School; there was no class work. The Roy Christensen family sang "Away in a Manger," and "Christmas Cradle Song." The Dr. William Pettit Jr. family sang "Good King Wenceslas," and "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen." The speakers were Cory Christensen, Kelly Christensen, Tara Kratzer, Judith Williams, and Patricia Williams. The junior Sunday School sang "Once Within a Lowly Stable" and "Glad Tidings." We came home for the jelled salad and then went to Highland Park. Andersens had some very distressing news for us. Our cousin, Esther Bailey Graham, passed away from a stroke on December 22. [*Esther was a week away from her 64th birthday.*] Oh, it was a shock to me, I feel so sad about it and so sorry for her husband, Eldred. He was very much in love with Esther; he'll be dreadfully lonely now. [*Eldred was 68.*] We had a delicious Christmas dinner with the three Andersens. Lorene is out with Mary and family in Van Nuys. The turkey was delicious, so tender and good. I didn't taste the baked ham, but it surely looked good. I helped Beverly put the Glen Andersens' gifts in shopping bags; we put them in her car trunk. Bill rested in his bed while we went to sacrament meeting in Garvanza Ward. They had a lovely Christmas program. Beverly sang in the ward choir; they sang several nice Yule Tide songs with scriptures readings in between. We went back to Andersens' and got Bill, and then we drove out to Pacoima to visit Glen and family. We did, however, call in at Elaine's on our way out to Glen's. The Vandergrifts looked festive and happy. Bev gave Elaine a picture taken at her home when Bill and Annie celebrated their golden wedding anniversary there. She also gave Elaine a gift, but I've forgotten what. Sue was at Elaine's, Ann and family were there, and Sharon and family came as we were about to leave. Sue was sorry to hear about Esther's passing. We found the Glen Andersens and Susan, and David's girlfriend there. Their home is decorated beautifully, too. I enjoyed watching them open their gifts; they were a happy family group. They made plans to go out to see Dale and his family tomorrow, after dinner at Annie's. We are invited to go with them; aren't we lucky? Annie and Beverly phoned Mary's home and told Lorene about Esther's death; she was upset about it, too. I left the salad at Andersens' to eat tomorrow.



Esther and Eldred Graham image from Family Search. In July Esther requested memories from Elvie about her mother. Esther didn't know at the time but she was soon to see her mother again.

December 26, Monday

Florence Marsh telephoned this morning to tell us she had phoned Rex and Donna last night; they were well and happy. Mary, Jon, and baby, and Kathy are leaving for Utah today, to visit Linda and Leon Crowley in Springville. I hope the weather is nice and they have a wonderful time. Beverly and her parents came for us about 2 p.m. Glen and family had been to their house for Christmas dinner; they went up to Claytons' to get Janet and take her with them to see the Dale Andersens in Ontario. We went to Ontario and visited with Dale, Annette, and children. Glen brought his little electric wheat grinder to grind Dale's whole wheat. They were out in the back patio, yet, I had a severe attack of asthma from the wheat pollen. It is the first attack I've had in a couple of years. I upset the whole party,

darn it. Dolores and family had just come over to Glen's to see all of us. It was awful, I had to spoil their visit. Lou and Bev got me to a drug store; they went in and Lou bought a Medihaler, EPI Epinephrine with adapter, in Thrifty Drug for \$4.25. I got relief almost as soon as I inhaled the vapor. We went to Yvonne's and had a nice visit with Don, Yvonne, and the children. Glen and Irene came over to Yvonne's and we saw the movies he took of his parents at the golden wedding reception, also movies of our golden wedding. It was very interesting. I'm so glad I got relief so we could go to Yvonne's and finish out our family Christmas party. Janet Clayton went home with the Glen Andersens to visit with Beverly Jean for a day or two. Glen and Irene called in here to see our Christmas tree. Beverly took pictures in each home of the pretty trees with their family there.

December 27, Tuesday

It was a lovely sunny day; I got up and put a couple of runs of washing out. Lou got up later; we ate a late breakfast at 11 a.m. I wrapped Lou's Christmas sweater and the lovely slip that Donna and Rex sent to us. My slip is too small. Lou's sweater is too large. I hope Donna can change them for the same, only the right size. She got them at the Macy's Store, where she works. I wrote a letter to Donna telling her about sending the gifts back to her to have them changed for the right size. I enclosed postage. After we left the post office, we called to see Ruby Hodges and were happy to find her feeling better. She spent Christmas with Pearl and Pawnee Redborg. Miriam Clayton telephoned and said she and Ray would pick me up at 7:30 p.m. and take me to Van Nuys, to David and Beverly Johnston's open house reception, in

the Sherman Oaks Ward. Lou didn't feel well enough to go tonight, especially to drive. He took a nap after we got home from Ruby's. I folded up the laundry, cooked a nice dinner and then got ready to go to the reception. I could have used a nap, but couldn't find time for it. Ray Clayton came for me at 7:30. We picked Miriam up and then Lorene. It was a cold clear night; the colored Christmas lights on the houses and hillsides were a very beautiful sight to see. We enjoyed the wedding reception in the lovely Sherman Oaks chapel. David is a tall handsome bridegroom and his sweet wife a beautiful bride. There was a very nice looking reception line with Beth and Dick and her parents. Elaine Vandergrift did a very lovely job of catering; Bette Haddock and Elaine's friend, Cleo, helped, along with Dick Webster and Ernie Vandergrift. I was happy to find Aunt Ida looking so well.

December 28, Wednesday

We played a guessing game on our way home from Sherman Oaks last night with little Janet Clayton and Beverly Jean Andersen to entertain them on the drive home. I'm so sorry we could not attend Esther Graham's funeral this morning. We did send flowers; Annie took care of it for us (Lorene, Sue, Andersens, and us). Today's mail brought a couple of tapes from Donna; there was a buzzing sound which made it difficult to hear all she said.

She told what they've been doing through the holiday week and what they got for Christmas. We could hear it much better if we kept the volume on our Sony down to three. They've had a busy holiday week with church activities, Christmas shopping, visiting, and etcetera. Donna got a lovely nightgown for Kathy, from us, a \$7.50 pen for John, pajamas and work pants for Rex, and a dressy dress for herself from us. She also received clothes from Rex; a couple of two-piece dresses. They got a lavender sweater and skirt for Kathy and some material for her to make a jacket to go with the skirt she made. Kathy left with Jon, Mary, and baby Julie for Springville, Utah, on Monday morning the 26th, to visit Linda and Leon Crowley and their two little boys. They went to Janet's on Friday to a nice dinner and Christmas fun. The children had a happy time opening gifts from the grandparents, Kathy, and John. Little Doug had been ill with a chest cold, but he was feeling better. Donna had Jon and Mary and baby Julie to Christmas dinner on Sunday the 25th. They had turkey, homemade ice cream, the works! Christmas Eve, Rex, Donna, Kathy, and John went to an early show, one feature only. John and Kathy filled a big red stocking for Rex and Donna early Christmas morning. Donna and Rex had filled their stockings before they went to bed on Christmas Eve. Jon, Mary, and baby spent



Kathy Marsh in 1967 wearing the lavender sweater she received for Christmas in 1966.

Christmas Eve with the Tibbetses and Christmas Day with her family, the Marshes. Virginia White's mother's funeral was Friday in Petaluma. They all went there before going to Janet and Dave's. Donna said Janet's house was decorated so pretty. Santa gave John a lovely big suitcase and a brief case, preparing for his hoped for mission soon. Santa left a shirt and socks for Rex; John gave Rex a book he wanted. Janet gave Kathy a nice sweater. Sunday morning the Marsh family and the Clark family (eight of them) sang in the Christmas program. They sang "Oh Holy Night," "Drummer Boy," "What Child is This," "We Three Kings," and "The First Noel." They had some scripture readings in between the songs. Jon and Mary sang with a couple in their ward program. Sunday night they took Kathy to Petaluma so she could leave with Jon and Mary on Monday morning for Springville, Utah. Jon wants to ski while in Utah. I hope they'll have a wonderful time and come home happy and safely.

December 29, Thursday

I played Donna's tapes over again this morning and I could understand all of it. I kept the volume down to 3 on our Sony. Donna's ward is having a New Year's Eve dinner, after midnight. She has charge of the scalloped potatoes. They expect Kathy home on Saturday afternoon or evening from Utah. Kathy received a little watch on a chain for her neck, from a boy in Santa Rosa (their stake). John was Santa Claus for the Petaluma Ward Christmas party; they said he was a good jolly Santa. I wrote a note and enclosed it in the tape I made yesterday for Donna. I mailed the tape to Donna today. The Dunn family went to spend the evening Monday with the Marshes; John and Marie Dunn went to a movie. Kathy is in Utah. Donna has had a toothache in one of her front teeth. She was going to the dentist on Wednesday. I surely hope she will not have to have it pulled out. Rex came in on the tape and thanked us for the pajamas and work pants. Lou went with Stanley Edgecomb in his truck to the Deluxe Venetian Blind Shop this morning to pick up the lumber that Stan bought from Bill Schroeder yesterday. Bill is going out of business, closing the shop, the end of December. Lou and Stan went to the shop yesterday and made the deal with Bill Schroeder. Lou and I enjoyed a Swanson's fried chicken TV dinner about 1:30 p.m. and then he had his nap. I received a postcard from Violet that she wrote December 26; it was snowing. Otto was out looking for a young couple and their baby that were missing. She said, "In one more week the new sheriff will have to hunt in the snow for missing persons." Otto will be out of office then. Dolores and Yvonne and families sent a

tape recorder, with their Christmas messages and carols, and a reel for them to record to them on tape. They'll enjoy that. Violet thanked us for the See's Candy. Otto returned okay, the couple and baby were safe in Las Vegas.

December 30, Friday

I wrote to Violet last night while Lou watched the fights on TV. (I hate 'em.) Well, 1966 is on its way out, tomorrow will see it numbered with the years in our past. It seems such a short time ago that we welcomed in the New Year, 1966. Yes, ♪♪♪ "Time flies on wings of lightening, we cannot call it back." ♪♪♪ Stan Edgecomb went in his truck to pick up the rest of the lumber that he bought from Bill Schroeder at the Venetian Blind Shop on Wednesday. Lou went to the shop in his car; Bill S. is going out of business. Tomorrow is his last day at the Deluxe Venetian Blind Shop. I had a delightful surprise about noon today. Bette Haddock brought her mother Sue, Aunt Annie, and her grandson Glen, over to visit with us. Bette left all of her children home. Little Glen has been visiting with his grandparents and Aunt Beverly since last Monday. We brought him home with us when we went to Ontario. He isn't one bit homesick. He says he doesn't want to go home on Saturday, but he'll have to be there for school next week. Lorene would have come today, too, but it was Miriam's birthday and Marilyn took her mother and grandmother Lorene, out to lunch, nice, eh? Marilyn is home from BYU for the Christmas holidays. She is such a lovely girl. Lou came soon after the folks arrived; we heated up a bowl full of Bob's chili and beans (three frozen packages). They enjoyed it with crackers and cheese, chopped onions, and etcetera. We served See's chocolates for dessert. It was so much fun having them here. Lou did the dishes while we visited. I read them Esther Graham's letter thanking me for the tribute I wrote to her mother. We're all saddened by Esther's passing away. Lou took me to the post office to mail the four tapes that Joan and Mo made, back to Donna.

She had Janet send them to us so we could hear them. Our company couldn't stay long because Bette was anxious to get back to her kiddies. I bought a strand of tiny pearls in Helen's Store to wear with the lovely pin and earring set Donna sent me. I got it on sale for \$1.00, it is a single short strand.

December 31, Saturday

Our last day in 1966 is a very beautiful sunny day with blue clear sky and cold air. Lou cut the lawns with Edgecombs' power mower. I put the house in order and wrote a note of condolence to Eldred Graham. I feel so sorry for that dear lonely man; he loved his wife, Esther, so very much. Florence Marsh phoned and read a nice letter from Donna. I surely enjoyed hearing it; I do appreciate Florence calling and reading it to me. Donna told us most of the news in her tape, but I love to hear her letters, too. Lou is enjoying his nap, it's 1:05 p.m. I think he was a bit restless, nothing to do, so he sleeps to get rid of himself, the dear man. I can always find something to do if I look around. I spent my afternoon arranging the Christmas card family group pictures we received this Christmas, in my scrapbook and pasting them in the book, all fourteen of them. I cut them down to the photo size; I haven't space for the whole card, but I'm happy to have these lovely family group pictures in my book. I've never got them in my scrapbook before New Year's Day before, but I'm glad it is taken care of. I cooked some lamb shanks with onions, while I worked. We had a nice dinner at 5 p.m., potatoes, brown gravy, delicious lamb, and squash, mince pie for dessert. I baked the frozen pie while I worked on the scrapbook. We enjoyed our nice warm little home and our favorite TV programs this evening (Melody Ranch, Jackie Gleason's New Year's show, Lawrence Welk Show, and the Hollywood Palace). We sat up to see the old year out and the New Year in with Guy Lombardo's New Year's Eve celebrating at the Waldorf Astoria Grand Ballroom, in New York.

