

Elvie Renshaw's 1967 Diary



The Gardner family moved to New York late in 1966. This photograph was taken in Colorado Springs at Mo's parent's house.

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1967 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 Gardner**, children **Lorri Annette**, **Sherman**, **Janet** and **Marshall** will be born this year. **Mary** married to **Jonathan Tibbets** with daughter **Julie** and son **Gregory** will be born this year.

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

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

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

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

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

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

January 1, Sunday

Happy New Year! Farewell dear old year 1966, you've been kind in many ways, Welcome little New Year 1967, May we all enjoy your days. I am now starting on my 39th diary book. We saw the old year out and the New Year in, last night on TV, with Guy Lombardo's New Year's Eve celebration at the Waldorf Astoria's Grand Ballroom in New York. Our first day in 1967 is sunny and beautiful, but chilly outside. I hope it will be as nice for the 78th Tournament of Roses Parade in Pasadena tomorrow morning. The lovely queen, Barbara Hewitt, will reign for one year. We had several out of state visitors in our Sunday School this morning as it always is this time of year. They come to visit family, get away from ice and snow, and see the Rose Parade. Lou came back from priesthood to take me and Inez Anderson and the babysitter, Bessie, to Sunday School. We didn't have our fast day service this morning; it will be next Sunday. I enjoyed Sunday School and our interesting class. Br. Adam Y. Bennion, is the teacher. We were happy to see Br. William Gallagher and his sweet wife, Dolly, visiting in our Sunday School this morning. They live up in Northern California now, in Menlo Park. The whole ward hated to have them move away. The Tooele High School Band came to California to march in the Rose Parade, 120 members. They gave a band concert in the Glendale Stake center last Friday, December 30. They have the distinction of playing before two presidents of the United States, Kennedy and Johnson, at the World's Fair in Seattle, the Lion's International Convention in San Francisco, and now the invitation to march in the Rose Parade. The LDS people of Glendale Stake have opened up their homes for these young folks to stay while here. Florence and Ernest Oates have four young men at their home. I think Elaine and Tink have some, also. Our church is not having missionary farewells in the wards now, but they do have the boys and girls going on missions, talk in church before they go away. David Ellsworth is leaving soon for his mission, so he talked to us in sacrament meeting this afternoon, also his father, President James Ellsworth and his mother, Nell Ellsworth, spoke to us. David will go to Germany. Our church isn't having the formal farewell programs in church now. We had a very nice program, Clayne Robison and Vivian Beecroft furnished the lovely music, each a solo, then a duet by the two of them, and they have lovely voices.

January 2, Monday

It was a lovely clear day for the Pasadena Rose Parade, the 78th Tournament of Roses Parade. Cars were parked solid on our Vinedo Avenue when I got up at 7:45. We have a parade passing our house each New Year's Day, of people carrying

blankets, ladders, chairs, planks, and what have you, to and from the Colorado Boulevard line of Parade march. Lou and I were very fortunate this morning; our nice neighbors the Edgecombs invited us to come over and see the parade on their new colored television, 25-inch screen. We had a very clear picture in vivid colors, on Channel 2. I surely did enjoy every bit of the parade. Bess Myerson and Mike Douglas were the commentators on Channel 2. Betty White and Bill Cullen were on Channel 4, Elizabeth Montgomery and Vin Scully on Channel 7, Dorothy Gardiner and Stan Chambers on Channel 5. Bill Welsh was the parade commentator in general. I understood that the Tooele High School Band, from Utah, was to be in this parade, but we didn't see it or hear anything about it. This is surely a big day for Pasadena with the Rose Bowl Game this afternoon. I hope that Jon, Mary, Julie, and Kathy got home safely from their visit with the Crowleys in Springville, Utah. They've been in my thoughts for several days. I untrimmed our Christmas tree tonight after Lou went to bed. I got my homemade ornaments boxed ready to store until next Christmas. Helen and Stan Edgecomb came in earlier to see our tree before I untrimmed it. I gave them the little book of Joseph Smith's story and testimony. She said they would read it. It has a lovely picture of Joseph Smith on the cover.



"Lovely, Queen Barbara Hewitt"



One of the floats from the 1967 Rose Parade.

January 3, Tuesday

Lou was surprised to see our tree untrimmed when he got up this morning. After breakfast he took the little pom pom tree apart and put it in its box for storage until next Yule Tide. It seems like this holiday season has gone so fast. We got all of our Christmas decorations put away and the rugs

vacuumed. Our house is back in order again. It has been a beautiful day. The excitement in Pasadena is a thing of the past, until next New Year's Day. The winners of the floats in yesterday's parade are; Sweepstakes, South Pasadena (most beautiful entry), Theme prize, Long Beach (most fittingly presented entry), Queen's Trophy, Montana (most effective use of roses in float), and many other awards for the competitive classes of lovely floats in this beautiful Tournament of Roses Parade. The football game in the Rose Bowl was the most exciting game since the West Coast Big Ten pact began in 1947. The game with Purdue and the Southern California Trojans was 14-13 in favor of Purdue. I

do not know anything about football, but I could surely sense the excitement on television all afternoon when I'd listen in (once in a while). The Indiana school ball players go back home overjoyed with their good fortune, won yesterday. We received a postcard from Donna, written December 31. She said she had mailed Daddy's sweater and my slip today. She was sorry they weren't the right size in the first place, but she changed them for us. Larger slip for me and smaller sweater for Daddy, bless her heart. I'm sorry we had to have them changed. Rex and Donna were going to church at night to celebrate the old year out and the New Year in with dancing and dinner. Donna had charge of the potato au gratin for the dinner. I hope they had a fun time. I guess John and his date went also? I wonder if Kathy got home from Utah?

January 4, Wednesday

We enjoyed a lovely, clear, sunny day. Nora Williamson took me to Relief Society for the 9:30 visiting teacher's report meeting. Vera Smith's message, "Ask and Ye Shall Receive" (D&C 103:35), was very interesting. I wish all of the sisters in my district could have heard it; she gives it so much better than I do when I take it into their homes. Our ladies miss a lot by not attending Relief Society. Our Spiritual Living lesson was so lovely, too. Nora Williamson is our teacher for this lesson. We learned how to act amid persecution, in a spirit of understanding and forgiveness (D&C 97:98). Nora is an excellent teacher. I bore my testimony after the lesson; we had time for about three testimonies. Lou went to town and to the bank; he paid some of our utility bills and deposited \$150 to our bank account. (Our Social Security check came today, \$191.60.) He forgot to take the bankbook, so the girl made out a slip for him to bring home. Somehow he lost the slip. I went back to town with him and "believe it or not" he went to a wastebasket where he'd dropped some papers and he found his slip. We took it to the bank and the clerk entered it, the \$150, in his book. I bought my face cream (Colonial Dames) in Hertel's Store, \$2.50 on sale for \$1.50. They have this sale every January. I always wait for this sale. We stopped in Vons Market on our way home for a few needed groceries. Lutie Solem telephoned this afternoon; she talked to me for about an hour! Oh dear, I'm sure Lutie is a bit confused in her thinking; I can't go along with all she says about her sisters, her country, and many things, but of course she has a right to her own opinion. I'm glad I'm not so unhappy, the poor dear.

January 5, Thursday

The doorbell rang about 7 a.m.; it was a special delivery airmail letter from Donna, telling us that John received his mission call, signed by President David O. McKay. He is called to the Scottish Mission. He has to be in the mission home February 20, and one week later he'll fly to Scotland by way of New York, so he will be able to see Joan and Miller in New York. Donna and Rex are very happy about John's mission call. Mary and Jon have moved into a 2-bedroom house, [an apartment] close to their church and

to town. Kathy and John helped them move some of their things into the new house. I wish them a lot of happiness in the new home. They need two bedrooms now that they have a child. We received a nice long letter from Lydia telling us about their Christmas gifts and family fun. They had a wonderful Yule Tide with their children. Owen is feeling better; he went back to work. The broken ribs healed up okay. His eye is a lot better too; he has his new eyeglasses. They went to see Elsie Bailey on New Year's Day. They were going to a show first, but the line was so long they wouldn't wait to see Fred McMurray in "Follow Me Boys." Elsie's eyesight is about gone. I'm so sorry about her sad condition. Lydia loves to tell about her darling grandchildren and I love to hear all about them. Oh, we grandmothers are proud of our grandchildren. I telephoned Florence Marsh to tell her about John's mission call; I was shocked to learn that she had a heart attack last Tuesday afternoon and has been in bed most of the time since. Lewie and Ernest administered to her before taking her to the doctor. She says she feels a lot better; she got up for a little while this morning. She is even talking of going up north in February and go through the temple with John and his parents. I hope she is well enough, I'd love to be with them, also. P.S. Lou and Stan Edgecomb went to the Venetian Blind Shop this morning to get the last load of lumber Stan bought from Bill S. The package came from Donna today. Lou's sweater fits fine and my slip is okay now.

January 6, Friday

Lou brought a sliding door cupboard from the shop yesterday. He put it up in our cabaña for storing things. I wrote a note to Elsie Bailey in her birthday card and Lou wrote a note to his sister Lillian in her birthday card last night before going to bed. I wanted to telephone Donna and let her know how happy I am about John's mission call to the Scottish Mission, but decided I'd better write and not run up our phone bill. I didn't come from Scotland either, but my husband isn't working now, no income makes a difference, eh? Today's mail brought a letter from sister Violet and a recorded tape from granddaughter Joan. I enjoyed them both very much. Lou took Ruby to her dentist to have her bridgework put in; it fell out yesterday. He took her to the market and I believe the bank. Anyway, she was home a couple of hours when she phoned to say her bridgework had come loose again and she had just paid him \$10.00 to fix it. She telephoned her dentist and he said to come in tomorrow morning at 10:30 and he'd do the job over again. So Lou is going to take her back to him in the morning, I hope she has better luck this time. I had so much to tell Donna I decided I'd make a tape recording instead of writing, so it's in the mail on its way north. Violet's letter told about their Christmas, it was a bit lonely without any of their family with them. The new Iron County Sheriff, Ira —? was sworn in January 3 and Br. Otto Fife was sworn out (to quote his wife). Violet said it's strange to see Ira in the Sheriff's uniform and wearing Otto's badge and gun. His own badge



Violet and Otto Fife

is ordered, but hasn't come through yet, so he had Otto's name on the one he's wearing. Otto will be his deputy for about a week, to help him get acquainted with the work and people in Iron County. Otto thinks Ira will be a good sheriff. The Republicans are paying him more money than the Democratic sheriff got, but that's politics. They, the commissioners, are all Republicans. The new sheriff is Republican, Otto was about the only Democrat. Florence Marsh feels much better today, I'm so glad to report. She had a heart attack last Tuesday. Lou wore the pretty new red sweater Donna and family sent him for Christmas, it looks nice on him. Joan's tape was so much fun to listen to. She told about their Christmas, the gifts and fun time they had with their kiddies and some friends from Colorado Springs. It was a couple with a little girl who stayed overnight and went to Sunday School with them. I was so happy to hear Joan say she is feeling much better now, the nausea has passed; she can enjoy her pregnancy just thinking about the baby they want so very much. It makes her happy. Sherm was in school, but little Janet talked on the tape and told what she got from Santa and from us. She is such a cute talker. We gave her a musical clock that plays, "Grandfather's Clock." Sherm got a marble game, which is fun to play, Joan and Mo got a bathroom fixture they wanted, a maple toilet paper and magazine cabinet. It has "Read while You Rest" printed on it, ha ha! I surely wish I could record all of Joan's interesting tape. It seems almost like I've had a visit from her. Lou enjoyed her tape when he got home from Ruby's.

January 7, Saturday

Lou and Stan Edgecomb went to the Venetian Blind Shop this morning to get the last of the lumber Stan bought from Bill Schroeder. They went in Stan's truck. Lou got home in time to take Ruby to her 10:30 dentist appointment. I hope the bridgework will hold fast this time. I phoned to find out how Florence Marsh was feeling; she said she was feeling a lot better; she and John had cleaned up their little house (vacuumed and dusted). She was about to take a nice warm bath and shampoo her hair. Later she'd planned a little walk in the sunshine in her backyard. I took a shower before dressing this morning. I washed the kitchen, bathroom, and service porch floors, and used the hand sweeper on my rugs. I dusted the furniture, then got some lunch for Lou and myself. Beverly phoned; she'd been to her doctor; she was sad because she'd gained 3 pounds; too much Christmas sweets. She says the chocolates are put away in the back part of the freezer. She is on that diet again. It is so darned easy to put on 3 pounds, and so darned hard to take it off, eh? I had myself a busy day; I fried some chicken and stewed some parts of it with onions and carrots. I baked a frozen pumpkin pie and



Janet Gardner's Christmas gift from the Renshaw in 1967.



This is the game Sherm received from the Renshaws (bought by his mom) in 1967. Sherm fondly remembers playing it with Grama Donna.

made a jelled salad. Lou enjoyed his nap in the cabaña swing this afternoon. It has been such a lovely day. I enjoyed the lovely records that Donna and family and Mary and Jon sent for my birthday, beautiful music to work by. Lou was happy with the food, plus the lovely music when he came in from his nap. He harmonized along with the songs.

January 8, Sunday

It is a lovely, sunny, bright morning, but cold outside; after all, this is winter, even if it looks like summer with green grass and flowers. Lou went to priesthood. We had our fast day service today instead of last Sunday because of the holidays, I think. I'm surely enjoying my nice new coat these cold days. We took Bessie (babysitter) to church. There were no babies blessed this morning and only one confirmation. Dr. William Pettit's son, Robert John, was confirmed by his father. His grandfather, Patriarch William Pettit and Robert's uncle, Br. Pettit, assisted in the confirmation. We had some lovely testimonies born this morning. I always enjoy listening to them. I was surprised to see Elder David Startup home from his British Mission. He left here in November 1964. Sr. Maurine Startup (David's mother) and David each bore a lovely testimony. They have a lovely spirit in that family. Our classroom was full, every seat was taken in our Sunday School class after fast meeting. Our San Marino Ward is growing fast. Lou and I ate lunch at Bob's Restaurant. We saw Sr. Daken Broadhead and son Steve, at Bob's. I guess Br. B. is out of town on business. Lou saw Gwen Scott come in Bob's; I didn't see her. They prayed for Ann

Hartshorn in fast meeting this morning; she is going to have an operation on her spine tomorrow. I talked to Ann's mother after church, she says the doctor says Ann will always be in a wheelchair from now on. She's been in one for many months. The operation is to relieve her pain, there is no hope of her walking again, isn't that sad? We drove to Highland Park after Lou's nap. We visited for an hour with John and Florence Marsh, both look thin and frail, but they feel better, she said. We called in the Andersens' to take Lydia's \$1.00 to Annie, for Esther's funeral flowers. We didn't stay very long. I mailed a birthday card to Lillian Keller this evening.

January 9, Monday

Our day was bright and clear this morning; a little smog came in this afternoon, but not bad. Lou watered the lawns and gardens and cleaned out the Cabaña this morning. We got rid of a lot of old cardboard boxes and some papers. I did some mending on Lou's underwear and tightened the buttons on his new red sweater. Today's mail brought a letter from Ethel Newbold wishing us a Happy New Year. She

had a lovely Christmas and New Year's Day. Friends had her to Christmas dinner; the children there call her Aunt Ethel, but no relation. Her grandson David, went to dinner with her on New Year's Day to the Roadway Inn, a beautiful place. He brought her a gift from New Mexico, a large jug trimmed with hemp in a pretty design. She has plastic flowers in it. David's brother Bruce, and his wife, sent her a lovely picture of their baby, plus a gift and nice letter. These two boys are Ada's boys (Ethel's daughter). Ada died several years ago. I hope my tape reached Donna and family okay so they'll know how happy we are because of John's mission call to Scotland. Bill A. told us yesterday that Br. R. Imsen is working for the Deseret Industries now. He is going to bring Bill home from work so Beverly will not have to go for him after her work. Bill will be home an hour earlier now. Beverly will take her dad to work as usual. We are surely enjoying lovely weather. Our new commentator said our southland had several earthquake tremors yesterday and this morning. We did not feel any of them. Clifton Manlove telephoned this evening; he has a miserable cold, his voice didn't sound at all like him. The poor man, he does miss Laura.

January 10, Tuesday

It is another beautiful, sunny day. Isn't this "the only place to live?" ha ha! It is for this grandmother for sure. I love it here in Pasadena. Lou went in his car this morning; he said he was going to call on Clifton Manlove and maybe he'd go to the shop and get the electric clock Bill gave him. Poor, restless, Lou, he wishes he had a job to go to. I can always find work to do here at home. Today I took the seams in on the slip Donna sent me. It was too large in the top part and okay in the hip department, size 38. I did some hand washing



Caption from Joan's scrapbook: Janet went with her Dad onto the roof to watch him put up a TV antenna. She fell off the ladder onto a lower part of the roof, enough to break her arm. She sat quietly on the couch after it happened, not wanting to move or touch her arm. I had a feeling that it was broken and sure enough the x-ray at the doctor showed a break.

(my undies). Today's mail brought two tapes from Donna. We had to listen very carefully because of the static. I wonder what caused it? Her last few tapes have been like that. I played some of the older tapes and they sounded okay. I made a tape recording to send Joan and it sounded all right, a little static, but not bad. Donna was telling about John's mission call and their preparations for the necessary things, or essentials, he will need to take with him to Scotland. She also told about the doctor's exam, the shots, and the papers needed to get his passport in order, a lot of red tape, but it must all be taken care of. Donna and Rex are very happy over John's call to serve on this mission. I'm happy, too. She said Joan and Mo telephoned them from New York and offered to help keep John on his mission with a generous offer, too. Little Janet Gardner fell off a ladder and broke her arm near the shoulder. She has it in a cast. I'm so sorry about her accident. Rex and Donna have both had toothache troubles, had to go to the dentist. Rex had a big one pulled; the doctor is trying to save Donna's, it is a front tooth. Donna told about a tape Janet sent to them telling about their Christmas. It sounds like

the dear little Shattucks had a very happy holiday. I surely enjoyed hearing Grama Donna tell about it on her tape. Lou and Stan Edgecomb went to the shop again this afternoon for some more lumber that Bill S. gave to Stan for free.

January 11, Wednesday

It is a lovely, clear day today. Lou took me to Relief Society; It was work and luncheon day. Lou had hot cakes for breakfast at Bob's restaurant after leaving me at church. We finished a pretty little crib quilt today. I enjoyed Sr. Geneva Musser's Homemaking Education lesson. We had

a very nice lunch at 12:30. Louise Anderson brought me home; Ilah Williams was with her, also. I made a recorded tape for Donna and family when I got home. I mailed a tape to Joan today that I made last evening. We listened to President Johnson's State of the Union message to the 90th Congress. We surely do live in a troubled world, but I'm sure our president is trying his very best to solve the problems we have, of course he can't do it alone. (Down on your knees in prayer, you people of the earth, if you really want peace on earth.) Florence Marsh read a letter to me that she received from her son Rex, this afternoon. He was concerned about her after he'd heard about her slight heart attack last week. He hoped she'd feel well enough to come up north next month and go through the temple with them when John goes to get his temple endowments. Florence says she is going to be well enough to go. I hope she will be able to go; I'd love to be with John and the family myself. Lou wants to drive his car up north? P.S. I made a recorded tape to send Donna this afternoon.

January 12, Thursday

Happy birthday to Lillian Keller! We mailed her a card last Sunday evening, I hope she is well and enjoying her day. It was a lovely sunny day. I did the washing, Lou got breakfast ready and washed the dishes; he is a big help. We are enjoying the sweet little tangerines our nice neighbor Gladys Stacy brought over yesterday. She has a bumper crop on her little tree this year for the first time. It is hard to realize that this is January when we are enjoying such lovely summer like weather. Our news reporter on TV said (this evening) that it was 80 degrees in Los Angeles this afternoon, so it was just as warm in Pasadena, or more so. Our lawns are so green and pretty. We had three or four lovely big pink roses in full bloom; some calla lilies, and some rose colored camellias in bloom and it is winter time. In most of our United States it is wintertime and there is ice and snow. I love California weather. Lou gave the lawns and flowers a good watering today.

"We surely do live in a troubled world, but I'm sure our president is trying his very best to solve the problems we have, of course he can't do it alone. (Down on your knees in prayer, you people of the earth, if you really want peace on earth.)"

EBR



"I love California weather. . . It was a really beautiful, sunny day."



"It is another beautiful, sunny day. Isn't this 'the only place to live?' ha ha! It is for this grandmother for sure. I love it here in Pasadena."



"We had three or four lovely big pink roses in full bloom; some calla lilies, and some rose colored camellias in bloom and it is winter time."

January 13, Friday

It was a beautiful, sunny morning, but by 2 p.m. we had some smog and it made our day hazy, not clear and nice like we have had the past ten days. I did the ironing this morning and put the house in order, I used the hand sweeper. I can always find things to do, but not so with my dear husband. He really gets restless and wants to take off for somewhere. He thinks he should go to work; he's been thinking of going to the Deseret Industries for work. He talked to Bishop Munns about it, the bishop gave him a letter of reference and a medical examination report chart to have a doctor fill in after he gives Lou the examination. That stopped him, he knows darn well the doctor will find that swelling on his side and doesn't want surgery. I do wish he'd go and have Dr. Allen look at it, but I do not want him driving to the Deseret Industries to work, fighting traffic, morning and night. It would be too much for him I'm afraid. I know it would worry me sick. We had such an orange sky this evening when the sun was sinking in the west. It was beautiful, that means a nice day tomorrow, eh? My dad used to say, "red sky at night is sailor's delight, red sky in the morning sailor's take warning." My daddy was a sailor once upon a time; his father was the captain and his grandfather owned the ship; a Merchant vessel. I wrote a letter to Violet and one to Lydia this afternoon.

January 14, Saturday

It was a really beautiful, sunny day. Lou and I went to the Safeway Market for our weeks supply of groceries. He phoned to ask Ruby is she wanted to go shopping this morning but she didn't need anything. We mailed Lydia's and Violet's letters this morning. Lou gave the lawns and gardens a good watering. Our neighbors Stan and Helen Edgecomb went to their desert cabin this morning for a weekend trip. I enjoyed looking the Christmas cards over again before putting them away. I made some "Whip & Chill" chocolate pudding and some Jello dessert. Now, Papa and Mama have something in the icebox to enjoy. Lou enjoyed his nap in the cabaña swing this afternoon. I've played lovely records all afternoon while working in the kitchen; I love them. We enjoyed our easy chairs and the television programs tonight. ♪ "Old Rocking Chair's Got Me." ♪ ♪

January 15, Sunday

Lou came from priesthood meeting to take Inez Anderson and me to Sunday School. We always pick up Bessie, the ward babysitter, too. Oh, it was such a lovely sunny morning. The mountains stood out so clear and majestic. We had a nice attendance at church this morning; everyone looked happy. We received our new lesson books this morning, "The Gospel in the Service of Man," from the writings of John A. Widtsoe. We're on chapter two now. Chapter one was on "How Knowledge is Gained." It was interesting. Our next chapter is "Eternalism," sounds interesting. Lou and I talked to Bishop Munns after class work. We filled out the paper to have our temple recommends renewed. They're ready for the stake president's signature now. We ate a cold lunch at home. Jack Keller telephoned from Lynwood at 2 p.m. He was at his sister Mary's home. Her husband, Clyde, passed away last week after a long illness; over a year. Jack came for the funeral. Lillian isn't feeling very well, so she didn't come with Jack. We went to sacrament meeting at four and took Bessie again. We had a nice meeting; two organ solos by Br. Chamberland from the Pasadena Ward. Our speaker was Br. Lewis Ballard. This evening Beverly Andersen phoned; she had a visitor she wanted me to talk to but she wouldn't tell me who it was. I recognized the voice as Bob or Jim Bailey, I wasn't sure which one, but I felt like it was Bob, so I said, "Bob Bailey?" He said, "Aunt Elvie, how did you know my voice?" I told him I'd heard him talk many times. Bob is here on business for ZCMI Store. He has charge of their furniture department. He flew to Los Angeles, I think. He telephoned Andersens and Bev went to his hotel and brought him to their home for a visit. Aunt Lorene was there at Andersens', too.

January 16, Monday

We have another beautiful, sunny day. It was nice talking to Bob Bailey last night via Andersens' phone. It was a coincidence to have two relatives from out of state telephone us yesterday, eh; Jack Keller from Phoenix and Bob Bailey from Salt Lake City. Jack came to L.A. for his brother-in-law's funeral. Mary Burleson's husband, Clyde, died after a long illness. Bob came on business for the ZCMI store. He is manager of their furniture department. I had hoped to do my Relief Society visiting teaching today, but Lydia Smith didn't phone, I guess she found she couldn't make it today. She is a very busy person. I did read the message over a few times. I also read the lesson for our next Sunday School class lesson from the new textbook we got yesterday. Annie telephoned this afternoon and read a letter from Violet. She and Otto are planning a trip to California the latter part of January. They will go to Dolores's first. They hope to visit with the Andersens and us, about the 28th or 29th. Yvonne's little Donna is going to be baptized this month; She and Yvonne want Otto (Grampa Fife) to come here to baptize his little granddaughter. I guess he'll confirm her, also. They plan to stay in California about a week. It will be nice to see them again.

January 17, Tuesday

We are surely enjoying lovely weather lately. Lydia Smith hasn't phoned to say when we can do our Relief Society visiting teaching. I'd surely like to get it done; she is so very busy. I didn't get more than 2 hours of sleep all night. It was just one of those nights when I can't go to sleep, no pain, not sick, but not sleepy. Lou took Ruby Hodges to her dentist this morning at ten. I mended, washed, and ironed my flowered silk robe this morning. It looks real nice; it washes well. Lou also took Ruby to a market near her home, an independent little market. She used to buy there and they'd deliver the groceries to her. They've remodeled it. I cooked a package of Bob's frozen chili for Lou's lunch. I like it, too, but I do not eat it; my digestion isn't as good as his. Lou called in to see Clifton Manlove before coming home from Ruby's. Clifton sent some nice lemons home with Lou, from his tree. I rested on my bed this afternoon, I hope I'll sleep tonight.

January 18, Wednesday

It was a lovely sunny day, more like summer time. Annie telephoned this morning; she said Blanche Hoglund phoned her to tell her that Clint Strong's wife, Totty, had phoned to tell her that Clint's sister, Ellen Scott is in a hospital very ill. She has cancer of the lungs. Ellen has been ill for a year or longer. She was operated on about the same time Sue Hoglund was operated on for breast cancer. Sue had one breast removed at that time. I'm so sorry for Ellen and her children. I hope she doesn't have to suffer much longer. Lou took me to Relief Society this morning; we took Inez Anderson, also. Sr. Lucille Martell's Social Relations lesson, "On Earth and in Heaven" was very lovely. I enjoyed it a lot. Nora Williamson brought Inez and me home from Relief Society. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Mary Tibbets; she says their Petaluma Ward building is going to be dedicated on January 29. Their choir is going to sing "Bless This House" and a dedication song. (Mary sings in the choir.)

She wants us to come up north in time for the dedication and then go through the Oakland Temple with the family when John goes through for his endowments. She also wants us to see her baby, Julie, "before she gets any bigger." She weighs almost 16 pounds now. Mary says they love their new house, more room and close to church and town. She can walk with the baby in her stroller. I'd surely love to go; we'll see. Lou wants to drive his car to see the family up north. John offered to come down here and drive our car up north for us, bless his heart. Dolores Fife Jones mailed us a **Union Pacific 1967** calendar. She is so thoughtful. She has seen to it that we have one of these lovely scenic calendars for many years. I wrote her a thank you note this afternoon. She is a dear. This afternoon Lydia Smith and I did our Relief Society visiting (three of our six families were home). I was sad to learn that Sr. Ruth Gonzales is ill; she had



a slight stroke Monday. Her sister, Helen Pratt, was there taking care of Ruth. We talked to Helen; she said Ruth was resting so we didn't go in to see her. I was so happy to see Ruth out to church last Sunday afternoon. Now she's had a stroke. Tonight Lou and I went to the stake center at 7 p.m. to have our temple recommends signed by President Ellsworth. We were first in his office, so didn't have to wait at all. We stayed to see the Young Artists Festival in Mutual; it was a very fine program. We're glad we stayed. We have a lot of fine young talent in this ward. They had special guests artists; The (Champ and Mary Dawn) Cuff Family playing a string ensemble. They were little children when they lived in the East Pasadena Ward, now they are teenagers and all talented musicians. We talked to them after the program. I've had a busy day, haven't I?

January 19, Thursday

We have a lovely sunny day. I telephoned Lorene to get the address of Ellen Scott. She is very ill in the St. Frances Hospital in Lynwood. She has lung cancer. I wrote a note in a pretty get-well card and mailed it to her today. I wish our Mary had written her new address on her letter yesterday. I couldn't answer it if I wanted to do so. Annie telephoned to say Beverly was going to pick up Bob Bailey at his hotel this evening after her work and bring him home. After dinner they were going to take Bob out to Burbank to see Aunt Sue and her family. She said if Lou and I would drive to Highland Park, we could go to Burbank with them. I would have liked very much to go with them, but Lou was going to the stake center for a special dinner the priesthood was having before their meeting at seven. Lou was going to help the elders serve the dinner I think, because he took his apron. Br. Hy Rosen called by for Lou at 5:30. They were going to get some ice for the punch. Emma Veldenzer phoned this afternoon; she says Jack is feeling much better, but she doesn't come out to Relief Society or church because she won't leave him home alone since he had the heart attack a few weeks ago. I ate my dinner alone, some leftovers in the refrigerator. **Golly, I'd hate living alone.** Thank goodness



Lou will be home later. I wrote postcards tonight, one to Ethel Newbold and one to Margaret and Melv Renshaw.

P.S. Lou came home about 9 p.m. He had nine cubes of ice cream that he bought for 30¢. They had a lot left over I guess. He said the dinner was good, beef pies.

January 20, Friday

It was a nice day, but a bit hazy. Lou worked in the yard all morning; he pruned our rose bushes and cut back the hydrangeas. I vacuumed the two bedrooms; my Relief Society visiting teacher, Jeanne Marsh, came at 12:40; we were watching "As The World Turns" on TV, but we turned

it off. Two little neighbor girls, (Camp Fire Girls) came and sold us a box of chocolate mint sticks for \$1.00. I couldn't say no, as usual. Lou went to the barber college for a hair cut this afternoon. He told the man to cut it "high and short." He meant around his head in back and by the ears, but the guy cut the top long hair off with electric shears before Lou could stop him. The damage was done so he had to finish the job. Papa Renshaw came home shorn of his top long hair and full of resentment and indignation. We both felt a keen disappointment because of our planned trip up north, but he did say "high and short" after all. The new barber couldn't get any higher than the top of his head and like the manager said, "Well, it will grow out." He looks so darn strange with the short stubble on top of his head instead of his silver locks. I talked to Annie this morning on the phone.

Bill fell at work yesterday; he was shook up and didn't feel like going to work today. Beverly took Bob out to Burbank to see Aunt Sue and her family last night, Annie stayed home with Bill. Bev and Bob ate a Big Boy hamburger at Bob's Restaurant before going to Burbank. (Bob's in Glendale.) Donna's tape was, as always, very interesting. She started out by singing the Happy Birthday song to her daddy. She said she would mail his gift that morning; it came later today.

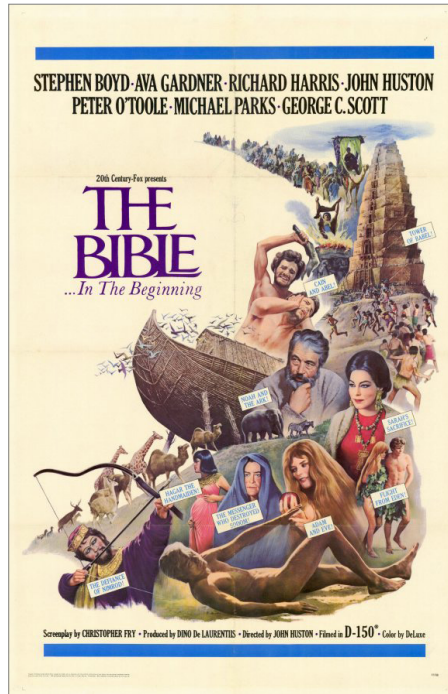
January 21, Saturday

Our cloudy sky says we have some rain in store for our southland. Donna and family sent Lou a lovely black genuine cowhide billfold and a box of See's Chocolates. He received birthday cards from Mary and Jon Tibbets, Ethel Newbold, Donna and family, and Violet and Otto. Donna said in her tape that she wants to take Daddy to see Dr. Dick Deal for a checkup for the swelling in his side. The dentist filled her tooth; she hadn't had any more trouble with it. Rex and John are doing some Torginol work for the dentist in exchange for his work on their teeth. He has done some work for Kathy, John, Rex, and Donna. John had pictures of himself taken in San Francisco for his passport. He has his temple recommend ready to go through the temple for his own endowments. President Brown of the Scottish Mission sent a nice letter to John welcoming him to the Scottish Mission. He wanted John to write and tell him about himself, his talents, and capabilities, and etcetera. John wrote a nice letter telling about his background, his family, his service in the US Army and etcetera. Grandma Marsh sent John \$5.00 to buy a shirt to take with him. Donna said John would come down and help Grandpa drive up north, but we can't let him do that. I think I have Lou talked into flying up with John and Florence Marsh next Friday afternoon. Beverly says she'll take us to Highland Park so we can go to the airport in Los Angeles with the Marshes. Florence Marsh made some calls to learn about flights, price, and etcetera. We're thinking about it. Western Airlines charge \$24.00 round trip to Oakland, so \$48.00 for the two of us. Donna told of her and her Relief Society partner, Colleen, being thrilled to see two families come out to church, because of contact with them, and Colleen's fine husband's efforts. (He is Jewish.) Florence Marsh went to the Los Angeles

Temple today. Kathy went on a double date to San Francisco to see a show, "The Bible," with a boy from Santa Rosa. Kathy is making some slacks to wear with the nice sweater her sister Janet (or was it Joan) gave her. John took one of Donna's MIA Laurel girls to a show; he is helping her (Barbara) to learn how to drive a car. Donna says she is a lovely girl.

January 22, Sunday

It was a wet Sabbath day; it rained most of the night and all of today. It came down real hard at times. Some of the streets are flooded over; our news reporter on TV says many highways are impassible. That was at noontime when we got home from Sunday School. Lou went to priesthood and came back for Inez Anderson and me; we also took Bessie the babysitter. I was amazed to find so many people out on a day like this. The parking lot at church was full as usual. I was going to telephone Donna this afternoon, but Florence Marsh said she called them this morning before 8 a.m. to make sure when the Petaluma chapel was to be dedicated, Friday the 27th, or Sunday the 29th. In Mary's letter she had written the date as Friday the 29th, so we thought she meant Sunday the 29th, but Donna told Florence because of stake conference on the 29th, the chapel would be dedicated on Friday evening at eight. Donna said she is happy that we are going to fly up north with the Marshes; she was concerned about her daddy driving in this foggy weather, in his condition. Florence telephoned later again; she had telephoned the International Airport and made reservations for the four of us to fly up to Oakland on Thursday at 10:55 a.m. on Western Airlines, flight 114. It arrives in Oakland at 12:03 noon. It is \$24.00 per person, \$48.12 for a couple. I wrote to Donna telling of our flight data. I doubt if the Renshaws would have gone out in the downpour this afternoon if we didn't feel obligated to see that the ward's babysitter got to church, so we went and took Bessie. I'm glad now, because it was indeed a lovely service. We had two beautiful harp solos, and one lovely violin solo. Our returned missionary, David Startup, gave an excellent talk. P.S. Mia Evans played the harp, I didn't get the man's name who played the violin; he lives in South Pasadena and is a friend of our bishop.



January 23, Monday

Happy birthday, Dear Louie, Happy birthday to you! (77 years old today.) We have sunshine and clouds today, Mr. Sol plays "peek-a-boo" from behind the big fluffy storm clouds. I did two runs of washing; Lou walked to the post office to mail the letter I wrote to Donna last evening. We sent it airmail because it had information about our

airplane flight next Thursday morning. Lou also walked over and visited with Clifton Manlove, while he was out. Today's mail brought a birthday card and letter from Lillian and Jack Keller and a birthday card, letter, and a \$5.00 check to Grampa from Joan, Mo, and kiddies, plus three darling snapshots of little Janet with her broken arm in a cast and sling. Joan wants me to send the pictures to her parents and have them return them to Joan so she can send them to Gardners. In the background, on the wall, is the beautiful oil painting that Janet did for Joan (a bowl of flowers). Little Janet is standing beside the painting; she is on a chair. Lorene phoned to wish Lou a happy birthday, she didn't mail her card because she thought she'd be coming over with Andersens this evening, but Beverly and I decided that in as much as she, Bev, was coming to get us on Wednesday

night, we'd celebrate Lou's birthday on Wednesday night instead of tonight; Lou thinks it is okay, too. In Lillian's letter she said that her granddaughter Diana had been visiting with them; they put her on the bus to go back to her husband, I hope all is well with them now. I wrote a letter to Joan and Mo, telling them thank you for Lou's gift and letting them know we are flying up north on Thursday morning to see our family there. I also sent a postcard to Lillian telling her we are flying up north. Violet phoned this afternoon from Dolores's home in Tustin. She wished Lou a happy birthday. It was good hearing her voice again. She hopes to see us when we get back here. They expect to be in California for two weeks.

January 24, Tuesday

I'm surely glad I washed yesterday; it has rained hard, a steady downpour most of today and most of last night. Today's mail brought an announcement from Doug and Carol Sue Pratt. It is a cute card, "We've Adopted a Baby!" The name is Steven James, age, 6 weeks. He was born on my birthday, December 5. How about that? I've surely got a curly head of hair today. I shampooed it last night and pin curled it. I hope this damp weather will not take all of the curl out. It has been over a year since my last permanent wave (September 1965). I do not want another if I can help it. I hate the bother involved in getting one. Our neighbor Stanley Edgecomb brought a birthday card and a pound can of Kathryn Beich Golden Crumbles Candy, over to Lou. He heard it was Lou's birthday yesterday. He said Helen sent the candy and card; they are really nice neighbors. Stan visited for about an hour. We surely enjoyed him; it was raining all the while. I feel sorry for the little birds on a rainy day like this. They get under the eaves of our house and on the overhanging edges of the front porch to keep dry. Every time we open the door they fly away in the rain. We have a stucco ledge projection on our front porch; the birds get on that when it rains. I always wish they could know they are welcome to stay there

out of the storm, but when the door is opened away they all go. The poor little things; they look so cold and wet. Beverly phoned this evening to ask Uncle Lou what kind of birthday cake he prefers for the celebration tomorrow night at Andersens', he said, "cheese cake or coconut cake." He likes coconut best, wouldn't you know it? (I like cheesecake, but it isn't my birthday, ha ha.) Oh me! Goodnight.

January 25, Wednesday

It was raining hard when I went to bed last night at 10:30. We were happy to see the sunshine when we got up this morning at 8:30. We went to the shoe repair shop and had some rubber heels put on my black shoes for 75¢. Lou cashed a check at the bank on the boulevard. We went to Ruby Hodges's to take her to the Pantry Market for her groceries. Lutie Solem was with Ruby; she had been with her for a few days. She went with us and got some groceries, also. Ruby's Relief Society visiting teachers were just leaving as we arrived. I talked to Charlotte Young for a few minutes, I didn't know the sister with her. She is from Utah and new in the East Pasadena Ward. I spent the afternoon packing my suitcase. Lou had his nap and then we packed his suitcase after he got up. The Andersens, Beverly, Annie, and Lorene, came at 7 p.m. with birthday gifts for Lou. Skin Bracer, a can of mixed nuts, and Pecan Prides, bless their hearts. Beverly took us to Andersens' to stay overnight so we'd be there to go with Florence Oates and the Marshes to the Los Angeles Airport in the morning.

January 26, Thursday

Today is Al Hoglund's birthday. Lou and I slept in Beverly's room last night, it is a good bed and was good sleeping. We had a happy visit with the Andersens last evening; Lorene as there, too. Beverly bought a decorated coconut cake; it was delicious as well as pretty. We celebrated Uncle Lou's birthday with cake and ice cream. Bev took Aunt Lorene home after the party. This morning, Bev and Bill went to work. Florence Oates and her grandson Chris brought John and Florence Marsh to Andersens' about 9:20. They came in Annie's and we had prayer, Mother Marsh was mouth. Our drive to the Los Angeles International Airport was pleasant. It was so very thoughtful of Florence Oates to take us to the airport. Our flight was to have been



flight 114, but there was a change at the airport; they put us with flight 112, so we were a little late getting started, 11:10, instead of 10:55. The last 20 minutes of flight we ran into fog and then rain. It was raining when we landed in Oakland about noon. Ruth Deal was there to pick us up. She drove to a nice eating-place in Oakland, "Kirby's." There was a knocking sound in her car, but she said it had been doing that for some time, "It was okay." She paid for our nice lunch, the sweet generous gal. She stopped at a market, near Dick's office for some groceries. When she started the car the noise was awful! It clunked out and wouldn't go. She managed to get it into the gas station next door. Dr. Deal was out, so Ruth phoned her neighbor Dottie and she came in her car and made two trips to get us and our luggage up to Ruth's home in the awful downpour. Ruth had invited Donna, Rex, John, Kathy, Mary, Jon, and Julie, to come to dinner at six. There were fifteen of us with her daughters Kay and Barbara and their children. Jon Tibbets had to work so Mary came with her folks. Barbara's baby girl had a cold so she left her with a babysitter, but Kay's three boys were there. The twins are about 2 years old and the baby is 4 months old, they are darling children. We saw our little Julie for the first time; she is surely adorable, a beautiful little doll, so happy, and with smiles for everyone. Kay's twins are Steve and Lorin and the baby is John. Ruth's dinner was delicious. I helped her with the green salad. It was still raining when our folks arrived at six. They had a scare en route, a car almost ran into Rex's car. They had Mary's baby with them. John was driving the other car with Mary and Kathy in it. John and Florence went with us to San Rafael. We four old folks had the two bedrooms downstairs. Marshes were in Rex and Donna's bed, we had John's bed.

January 27, Friday

Last night John showed us the lovely china and crystal he brought home from Germany (or had sent home); it is beautiful. It was raining when we got up this morning and it rained all night; we have a wet town for sure. Donna went to her work at Macy's Department Store at 8:30 this morning. Rex couldn't work because of the weather. Florence and I took care of the breakfast; I made toast and Florence cooked Cream of Wheat cereal for John. When John Louis got up he fixed French toast for himself. My Lou ate with Donna earlier. John L. stacked the dishes in the dishwasher. The rain stopped long enough for Lou and Pa Marsh to take a little walk. Rex took his parents, Kathy, and me, for a ride in the rain. We saw three big new apartment buildings down under a lot of dirt, caused by the rains. They were in San Anselmo. The side of the hill was down upon them. They were almost finished ready for occupancy when they collapsed. We picked Donna up at 1:15. We went in Macy's Store and met some of her lady friends. Lou stayed home and slept (he has a head cold.) Rex and Donna went shopping at the market. I gave her \$10.00 and Florence gave her \$5.00. We had to insist, but we couldn't be happy without helping out a little with the food bill. I know how costly food is. We're glad to have our lovely lodging for free,

eh? Donna cooked a delicious chicken dinner, dressing and all. It was raining when we left for Petaluma Ward this evening for the dedication of the Petaluma Ward chapel. John Jr. and Kathy went in the VW car. Rex took us in his Buick car. The dedicatory service was very lovely. The building looked pretty. I surely enjoyed the program. The Petaluma Ward choir sang "Bless This House," "Battle Hymn of the Republic," and "Prayer of Dedication." The choir director was June B. Orchard and the accompanist was Marilyn Giles. Mary, Jon, and Dorothy Tibbets sang in the choir. Rex and Dr. Brockbank were guests of honor on the stand (former bishops). Elder Theodore M. Burton, an assistant to the council of the twelve apostles of the LDS Church, gave a fine address and the dedicatory prayer. It was a lovely program, but I haven't space to record it all. We enjoyed visiting with the people after the program. P.S. Grandpa Marsh stayed home tonight.



Petaluma Chapel from Google maps May 2017.



Front of the Petaluma Chapel. Photo taken in December of 2013 when Mary and Kathy went to California for a family history trip.

January 28, Saturday

Rain and more of the wet stuff. Rex and John Louis went to Petaluma to move some furniture back on a Torginol floor job they had done. Kathy went with them to have a fitting on a jacket a lady is making for her. *[Because of Kathy's height it was very hard to find sleeves and pants long enough.]* They brought Mary and baby Julie back to San Rafael with them. John L. took Grampa Marsh, Mary, and Kathy for a ride to town; Grandpa treated them to hot fudge sundaes. I did up the lunch dishes; baby Julie fell asleep while I was feeding her strained vegetables. She was too sleepy to eat, she is a darling.

Mary fed her when she woke up. The kids played a card game after they got home. Grampa Lou slept most of the afternoon. Mary and the two grandmothers had dinner ready when Donna got home from work. John L. took the two grandpas and Kathy to town to pick up Donna after work at 5 p.m. Rex was in meetings most of the day in Santa Rosa. It is stake conference there tomorrow. Jon Tibbets came for Mary and baby Julie this evening after his work. He had some dinner then, we'd all finished. We enjoyed a happy evening of music. Donna played and we sang. Rex had trouble with the VW car coming home from Santa Rosa tonight. The generator went haywire; they can't take it to conference tomorrow. They'll need two cars to get us all there, problems, problems, eh?

January 29, Sunday

Today was Santa Rosa Stake conference; it was still raining. We were disappointed to learn this morning that the Marshes were not going to conference with us. Pa didn't want to go and Mother Marsh wouldn't leave him home alone, so she stayed home with him. Donna had planned on bringing us, the grandparents, home after the morning session, but the Marshes wouldn't go. We all stayed for the two sessions. Rex went early this morning with another high councilman. Donna drove their car and took her parents. John L. and Kathy went with some young people in Marie Dunn's car. John drove it; they took a basket lunch that Donna fixed for them this morning (Barbara, Kathy, Marie Dunn, John Louis, and one other). I enjoyed the morning session a lot; we had baby Julie; her parents sang in the choir with the Petaluma choir. Elder Theodore M. Burton was the main speaker; he gave an excellent talk on "Love at Home," home night programs, and etcetera. He is an assistant to the council of the Twelve Apostles. We ate lunch at the stake center. It was a box lunch and it was good, fried chicken. We talked to Patriarch Harry Lewis and wife Helen (I think her name is Helen) and we talked to Wesley Pack. I saw his wife Helen, but not to speak with. We stayed for the second session. The stake Singing Mothers furnished the music for the second session and it was lovely, too. Mary took care of baby Julie the second session. Tonight we had a wonderful music session at home. Donna played for us to sing; John Louis has a very nice voice, I surely loved hearing him and his mother sing with Grampa Lou blending in at times. Kathy and I joined in a little, also. Pa Marsh just listened. Rex took his mother with him to the San Rafael Ward chapel where he teaches a class of adults; his topic is "Project Temple." Donna made some cookies for him to take to treat his class. He also took some 7Up drink. Florence enjoyed his lesson and the refreshments very much, too. I'm glad she got out with her son for this special treat tonight. This has been a day of happiness with our family, in the stake conference and at home tonight.

January 30, Monday

Today is Mary and Jon Tibbets' second wedding anniversary; bless Mary's dear heart, she came to our house from Petaluma in the rain, with baby Julie on the bus, so she could go to San Jose with us to see Janet and family. Jon had to have their VW car today. Rex took his little VW car to the garage this morning to have a new generator installed. John Louis drove the Buick car to San Jose; he took the

grandparents and Mary and baby to Janet's home. Rex brought Donna later when the VW was ready. David was home for lunch; Janet had a very lovely lunch ready for us. We all enjoyed it very much. Mark, Ricky, and Doug were in school. Little Donna was at home. She is a cutie, a beautiful little girl. Janet and Dave have a lovely home, inside and outside. I'm so very happy to see them in their lovely home. We surely enjoyed our visit with the Shattucks; the three little boys came home later and we enjoyed them, too. Baby Julie was delighted with the children. Little Douglas had her laughing out loud and trying to talk. It was fun just watching them. The children enjoyed the See's suckers I took to them. Some adults enjoyed them, also. The grandparents (all but me) enjoyed a nap at Janet's. I enjoyed talking to Janet and Mary. John spent the afternoon entertaining the boys; he built a crank contraption on wheels, out of Mark and Rick's building game. The boys loved having their Uncle John play with them and he enjoyed doing it, I'm sure. The sun came out this afternoon, Oh, what a treat after the rain for days that we've endured. Janet gave Mary a bag full of cute clothes that little Donna has outgrown. We left for home soon after David got home from his work at 5 p.m. It was pleasant driving home in the lovely clear weather and no rain. P.S. Little Donna Shattuck gave each of us a valentine, with her name printed on it. She is surely a sweetie.

January 31, Tuesday

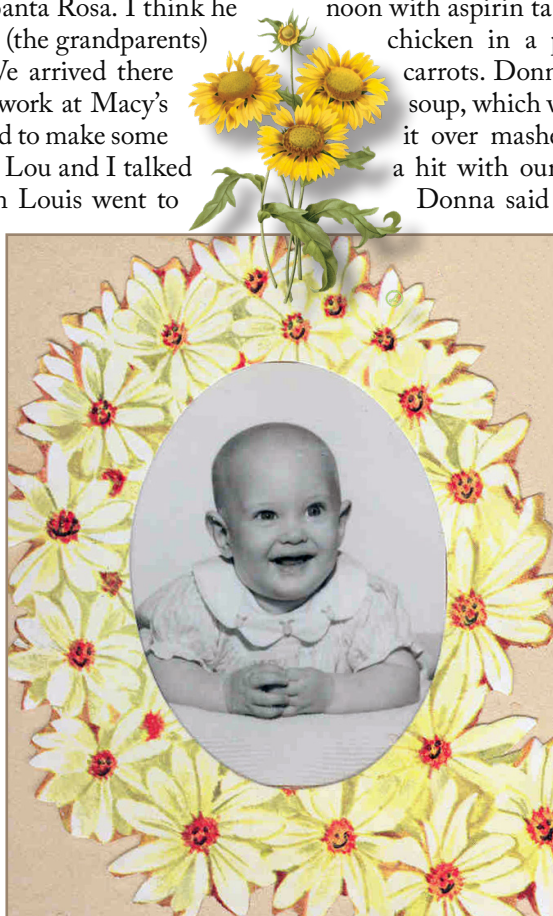
It was surely nice to have the sunshine this morning. Rex had to go to the dentist this morning in Santa Rosa. I think he took the VW car. John Louis took us (the grandparents) to Petaluma to see Mary's house. We arrived there about 11:30. Donna had 8 hours of work at Macy's Department Store today. Mary wanted to make some muffins and fix lunch for us. Grampa Lou and I talked her out of it. Grampa Lou and John Louis went to an eating stand nearby in town and bought hamburger sandwiches and root beer for all of us. I bought some cookies later, when Mary and John went to town (chocolate mints and others). I played with baby Julie; she laughed out loud. John and Florence took a nap on Mary's bed. I had Mary buy three new shirts for Julie. She has outgrown her little infant shirts. I told Mary it was my wedding anniversary gift to her and Jon, ha ha! (Some gift, eh?) Rex called in Mary's place on his way home from Santa Rosa; he took his parents and us home in the Buick. John stayed in Petaluma; he took Mary and baby to the studio to have the baby's picture taken. Mary had a couple of coupons for the pictures. Mary and Jon's little home is very nice. I'm so glad they have this nice little place to live in. Julie's bedroom is so pretty, too. Mary's new couch came this afternoon after we left.

John says it is very pretty. Her furniture is all new in the living room, I think. (It looks like it is.) Tonight John showed us some lovely colored slides; pictures he took while he was in Germany and other parts of Europe. We surely enjoyed seeing them and listening to John tell about each picture. Donna baked a chocolate cake before she went to work this morning. Kathy frosted it when she came home from school. I spent the afternoon ironing, mostly shirts, and I mended one. Florence, Rex, and Kathy got the dinner on it's way, Swiss steak, and etcetera. The Marshes' visiting teachers came this evening; a brother and his wife. They have a son on a mission in Germany now. Bye bye January, one month of our 1967 gone already. P.S. Kathy had a meeting after school at Marie Dunn's home. They're planning some church social.

February 1, Wednesday

Glory be, no rain this morning; we have a cloudy sky, but the sun gets through to us off and on. One month of our New Year, 1967 has gone already. John Louis took Grandpa and Grandma Marsh to Oakland, to visit with Ruth and family for a few days. They went in the Buick. They left here about 11 a.m. Grandma said they'd stay until next Tuesday if she could keep John there that long. I doubt it very much; that restless soul will be anxious to go home in a few hours; he can't stay put long. Rex took the VW car to his work plastering today. Donna went to her work at Macy's Department Store. I dusted up the rooms, and used the hand sweeper on the rugs. Lou is fighting a cold and cough. He went back to bed about noon with aspirin tablets and nose drops. I put the leftover chicken in a pot with some chopped onions and carrots. Donna brought some Cream of Mushroom soup, which we put in the chicken broth. We served it over mashed potatoes. It didn't make much of a hit with our children, but Lou and I enjoyed it;

Donna said she liked it, but she would say that, ha ha! The others would rather have hamburgers. Donna brought home some artichokes; her family all likes them. Grandma Marsh sent a chocolate roll with whipped cream in it home with John. They all loved that and me, too. Our folks went to Mutual tonight; we stayed at home and I doctored Lou's cold. I'm so sorry he has this nasty cold. We were in bed when the Marshes got back home. Rex and Donna had their own bedroom tonight downstairs. I'm sure it was nice to have their bedroom back. We, the grandparents, surely did upset their household routine, but they've been so sweet about it all.



Julie Tibbets four months old, this is the photo that was taken on January 31. This was in Elvie's scrapbooks, notice all the happy faces she added to each flower.

February 2, Thursday

Kathy left early for seminary class; John left before 6 a.m., he went with a friend [Monte Southwick] for a long drive in the man's truck to Ukiah, I think. Rex had a plastering

job somewhere; Donna baked a chocolate pudding cake this morning. She left for work about noon. Lou took some Bufferin tablets and went to bed after Donna left. I watched television for a while; I feel a slight cold in my nose and throat. I've got to get rid of it, I can't have it! Steve Jensen, a friend of John's, came from Petaluma to see John, he was on a motorcycle. Sorry John wasn't home. He did however get in touch with John this evening in Petaluma. They went to a show or something together. I fixed a bowl of the chicken stew for our lunch (Lou's and mine) and we enjoyed it. I'm sorry the family doesn't care for it, but I'll try to eat it up while I'm here. I am surely thankful for the lovely sunshine today. Dorothy Tibbets phoned to see if Mary was here, she's been trying to get in touch with her for two days. I guess our gal was out with the baby enjoying the sunshine. I hope John and Florence are enjoying a nice visit with Ruth and family. Oh, oh, we had a phone call from Ruth Deal tonight and she said her parents are leaving for Los Angeles tomorrow at 2:10 p.m. They can't get a plane on Western Airlines until evening, so they are going to fly home on United Airlines. We must pay \$2.00 apiece more to fly the United Airlines, but I'm anxious to go before this darn cold gets me down at Donna's home, and I want them to have their TV room, where we sleep, and John to have his bed back upstairs. It has been wonderful, they've been so nice to us.



February 3, Friday

Because of Lou's cold, he didn't go to the temple with us today; it was a lovely sunny day. We packed our clothes last night and took a bath. Kathy stayed home from school today to take care of little Julie Annette, while Mary and Jon went to the temple with us. We left home about 7 a.m. after Mary and Jon arrived. John L. went with Mary and Jon in their VW to Oakland Temple. Rex took Lou, me, and Donna, in the Buick. We picked Mother Marsh up at Ruth's home and left Lou off there with Pa Marsh. John L. was the only missionary in our session going through for his own endowments. It was not a large session. We didn't have to do the initiatory because that work had been done, so it saved time. I was given the name of Elizabeth Kay, to do her endowments. I hope she is happy about it. I was surely glad to do it for her. I was also glad to have my sweet Mary to help me with renting the temple clothes and etcetera. Donna took Mother Marsh under her wing; Florence has her own temple clothes, however. Rex, Donna, Mary, Jon, Mother Marsh, and John Louis, were all in the prayer circle. Rex was with his mother, Donna with her son, and Mary and Jon. It was a pleasant experience. I'm glad I could go with them today. We all ate lunch in the temple cafeteria after the session. We were out about 11:35. Jon and Mary went to San Rafael to get baby Julie; she'd be hungry as she is breastfed. Rex had left his car lights on, so he had to have a booster charge that Ruth had in her car, to get the Buick started. Donna

paid for my temple clothes and Rex bought my lunch. I couldn't do a thing about it, bless their hearts. Lou ate his lunch at the airport. I had some strawberry ice cream. We all had something to eat. Rex paid the check. We said our good-byes to our loved ones at the airport. They watched us board the big jet plane. Lou gave John Louis \$10.00 last night for spending money while he is home. He left a \$25.00 check with Donna to help with John's mission fund. We were in flight about 53 minutes; it was a pleasant flight, smooth and nice. It was sunny in Los Angeles when we landed. We got our baggage and waited about 15 minutes for someone to come for us. Lewie Marsh came, and bless his heart, he brought Lou and me all the way to Pasadena and home.

February 4, Saturday

It was surely nice of Lewie Marsh to bring us all the way home last evening about 4:30 p.m. We awoke to a beautiful sunny morning but we both stayed in bed until 11 a.m.

Lou's cold is much better and I'm doctoring a sore throat and head cold, but I'll be all right soon. I'm so thankful I got home before this nasty head cold got me down, at Donna's home. Sleeping with Lou all week, when his cold was at it's worst, I didn't stand much of a chance to escape getting it. Well, we're home now with pleasant memories of the nice things we did with our beloved family last week. Our mailbox over ran on to the floor while we were away

nine days. We need some groceries, but we didn't feel well enough to get out and shop, so I put the last two TV dinners in the oven for our dinner this evening. Lorene telephoned to tell me that Ellen Scott passed away about 5:30 today. She died from cancer, after a long illness. I'm glad she has been released from her dreadful suffering. I was very fond of my cousin Ellen Strong Scott. It made me feel sad to think of her suffering so much. I hope I'm able to attend her funeral whenever it is. Shirley Bird brought her mother in to Highland Park today; she was going to bring her here to see us, but when she learned that we were both miserable with colds, she decided not to bring her here. I was glad of that because Sue can't afford a cold; she is not at all well herself. We did have a nice visit with her via telephone. I'm glad she got to see Annie and Lorene. Florence Marsh phoned; she said she went to see her little great granddaughter, Lisa Woolley, get baptized last night. They had ice cream after. She got home about 10 p.m. isn't she something? P.S. I phoned Beverly last evening and told her we were at the airport, she said, "I'm on my way," and then I told her we were home in Pasadena. Isn't she a precious dear?

February 5, Sunday

We have a beautiful, sunny, Sabbath day. I'm sorry we had to miss church, we're both battling colds. Our thoughtful neighbors the Edgecombs have offered to go to the market for us, but we're managing to get along on what we have

in the house. I hope Lou's cold will clear up soon, mine, too. Yesterday and today I recorded in my diary, from the notes I took while on our trip up north last week. I had nine days of notes, so I relived the trip. Yesterday's mail brought a letter from sister Bonnie Jean. She had some news; her Aunt Gladys's daughter, Ruthie, died very suddenly with pneumonia. The poor dear has been ill most of her life. I feel it must be a happy relief for Ruthie; she'd been helpless many years. Bonnie's Aunt Beatie's daughter-in-law, Margaret, died two weeks ago, from pneumonia. She had polio some years ago and wasn't at all well. I was glad to learn that Bonnie's husband Darrell is feeling better. He started back to work on February 1. He has been very ill; he had to be operated on for a pinched nerve. He is still in a brace and will be for some time. Elsie isn't at all well, Bonnie and Doris worry a lot about her. Bonnie enclosed a family group sheet, (a work copy). She wants me to fill it in with Donna's family data. She has Lou's and mine. I'll be happy to oblige. She wants to get our Dad's grandchildren's genealogy record. I'm glad she is doing it. I filled in the sheet this afternoon while Lou was sleeping. I'll answer her nice letter soon, when I feel better. My head cold makes me feel rather miserable today. I mailed a postcard to Donna telling of our flight home on the United Airlines plane, and of Lewie Marsh bringing us home from the airport in Los Angeles. Mr. Edgecomb came over this evening; he was concerned because he hadn't seen us out or about since we got home. He offered to go to the market for us, such nice neighbors. We'll be able to go out tomorrow, I hope!

February 6, Monday

I'm surely thankful for this lovely weather. Lou and I are still doctoring our colds, but feeling some better. He went to the Safeway Market for some groceries and he cashed our Social Security check there, too. I wrote a letter to my sister Bonnie Jean and a note to Carol Sue and Dr. Doug Pratt congratulating them on the new adopted baby boy. He was born on my birthday, December 5. I sent Bonnie the genealogy sheet she wanted of Donna and Rex and family. This evening the Andersens (Bev and Annie), picked Bill up at work and drove to the International Airport in Los Angeles. They met Glen and family at the airport and all waited for the plane that Gilbert came in on from Salt Lake City. He has been at BYU the past three months studying the Portuguese language, for his mission to Brazil. He had a two hour stopover in Los Angeles before taking off for Brazil. Beverly took him two pounds of See's Chocolates and a box of fruit Life Savers, to treat the boys on the plane. They stayed to see him off on the big plane.



Sisters, Nora Strong McKay, Ellen Strong Scott, and Thelma Strong Upham in earlier times. Ellen died February 5, 1967.

February 7, Tuesday

We got up at seven and got ready to go to Highland Park for Lorene and Annie. We picked Lorene up about 8:20 and then went for Annie. Lou drove us to Compton, to the Neel Funeral Home, 436 East Compton Boulevard. We got there early and visited with the family (Clint and Tottie Strong, Thelma and Frank Upham, and Nora and Bert McKay). They were pleased to see us. Of course they feel very sad about Ellen's death. They'll miss her a lot, but we are all glad she has been released from her poor sick body. She had cancer and was sick a long time. I was amazed to see her face looking so lovely, very peaceful and sweet (years younger). She was dressed in pale pink, in a white silk lined casket. There were lots of beautiful flowers. The memorial services were very nice; Bishop Douglas Watson officiated. There were two lovely duets by Betty Oliver and Lois Watson. Ellen's

home teacher gave a very nice talk. I didn't get his name. Bill Hoglund brought his mother, Blanche Hoglund. We didn't go to the Woodlawn Cemetery, we came on home. I bought two pair of LDS garments for Lou from Annie, \$4.99 with tax. I paid \$1.00 for flowers for Ellen. We had a \$10.00 spray sent from our families (ten couples). I bought a box of all occasion cards from Annie for \$1.00, so I spent \$6.00 at sister Annie's this day. Lou treated us to a hot dog sandwich and orange drink at a drive-in place in Highland Park, on our way to Annie's after the funeral. Lou and I both took naps this afternoon at home.

February 8, Wednesday

I welcome this lovely sunny day, it is like summer time. My nose and throat smarted last night; I got up and took two Bromo Quinine tablets. They helped relieve the condition. Ah me, this old gal really has a time to shake off a cold. I should take care of the washing, but I better wait until I'm feeling better, eh? I hate to let such lovely weather go by, clothes would dry in no time. I wrote a verse to Annie, and mailed it with \$2.00 in the card. The verse is:

*We hope to wish you Happy birthday in person,
But in case our plans get marred,
We'll send you this money now,
Along with your birthday card.*



It was a cute comic card that I got up on the boulevard some weeks ago, not one of the pretty cards I bought from Annie yesterday. I wrapped up a little gift to take to her on Friday, if we can get over to her house. It was one of the net scouring balls that Emma Veldenzer made for me a few months ago. I'm sorry to miss my Relief Society workday and luncheon, but I wasn't well enough to go and quilt. It is often drafty in the big room we work in and I couldn't take that chance either.

February 9, Thursday

I am very thankful for another lovely sunny day and also happy that I feel much better and Lou feels better, too. He had a busy morning mowing the lawns and trimming back the ivy with the electric mower and cutters. I put out a couple of runs of washing; we were about out of garments. I had five suits of underwear in the washing and Lou had four suits. We had a nice surprise this noontime. Yvonne and little son Graydon and her Dad, Otto, came by for a few minutes. They had taken Don's car to his office; he has been out of town all week on business. Otto followed her car so she could ride back home to Claremont in his car. Violet was at home in Claremont. I guess little Donna and Bruce were in school then. Don will have his own car to drive home in tomorrow when he arrives at the office. Otto and Violet are going to Annie's for a couple of days, they'll be there tomorrow on Annie's birthday. Lou was really tired this afternoon; he slept about 3 hours. I got the clothes in and folded and some dampened for the ironing job tomorrow. I did some writing and some reading. I don't go to bed unless I'm really indisposed, like I was Saturday, Sunday, and Monday. That darn cold got me down. It is time again for the Primary Children's Hospital (pennies) Fund; we received our "Please Help" letter today. Bye bye more \$'s. Well, it is for a good cause, The Primary Children's Hospital in Salt Lake City.

February 10, Friday

Happy birthday to you, dear Annie (73 years old). I got up early and did the ironing before Lou got up. After breakfast and the house was put in order, we went to town and bought some items that were on sale at the Thrifty Drug Store, cold tablets, hand lotion, hair spray, and etcetera. I got a box of valentines in the 15¢ Store, next door. I spent the afternoon writing little notes, taping dimes and gum in them and addressing them to the great grandchildren. Donna sent her Daddy's hat home, it arrived today; he left it up north and he was glad to get it. I wrote her a thank you note and sent a dollar her dad wanted to send for postage. I added a dollar and told her to buy an ice cream treat, or some goodies for our valentine treat to them. We received a valentine from the Harold Valentines in our ward bishopric. It had two red plush hearts on a bold background, a very pretty card with a cute family report in rhyme, telling about each member of the family. Isn't that unique! It is a cute idea, eh? They sent us a cute valentine last year, too. We all love the Valentine family, they are nice friendly people. Irene, the mother, is a beautiful person. We picked Lorene and her little granddaughter Janet Clayton up about 7 p.m. and took them with us to wish Aunt Annie a happy birthday. Lorene took a box full of her delicious homemade oatmeal cookies. I took the net scouring ball; we had both sent cards with \$2.00 in them. We sisters have done that for several years; with \$2.00 from each, we can have fun buying something we'd like with the \$8.00 nice idea, eh? We had a fun visit tonight with Andersens and Violet and Otto. Dale and family came later and we had more fun.

February 11, Saturday

I got up earlier than usual this morning. I wanted to clean up my house a bit. I got ready for our company, Andersens three, and Violet and Otto. Lorene would have come with them, but she went to Sr. Misner's funeral in the Garvanza Ward. Sr. Misner died from a stroke; she had been ill a long time. She died in the new convalescent hospital that just opened in Highland Park last week. She was one of the first patients to enter this new hospital and perhaps the first one to die there. I found out later that Lewie Marsh was one of the speakers at Sr. Misner's funeral, Bishop Tink Woolley conducted. I do not know the other speakers. Annie had an appointment with her foot doctor in Pasadena (Dr. Frank) at 9:30 a.m. The Fifes came with Andersens; they took them to see the new Fedco discount store in Pasadena. Beverly bought her mother a lovely big box of chocolates for her valentine gift. Bill waited in the car until they arrived here about noon. Otto went with Lou to Drake's pie shop to get the hot beef and chicken pies that he had ordered (6 beef and 2 chicken). Otto and I wanted chicken, the others wanted beef. We decided on the pies last night at Andersens'. I made a green tossed salad this morning and a fruit jelled salad last evening. We had French bread with melted or warmed butter. Violet brushed the butter on the slices before going in the oven. I cooked carrots and peas so we all enjoyed our lunch here at 12:30. It was fun, it always is, to have any of my beloved family with us. My precious Lou washed all of the dishes; Beverly and Violet dried them. I put them away so we were finished in short order. The folks left about 2:20 p.m. I tried to phone Lorene to let her know they were on their way to pick her up to do her grocery shopping but our phone was out of order. Our party line had the receiver off the hook. I went to Edgecombs' garage phone and reported my phone and called Lorene. The Edgecombs left for a weekend trip to Elsinore, in their trailer truck. Both Lou and I took naps this afternoon. Inez Anderson telephoned, we're taking her to Sunday School in the morning.



The Bailey sisters in 1966, in 1967 Annie celebrates her birthday.



In years past Donna and Helen worked together in the Petaluma Ward and at camp. This photo is of the camp cooks, Virginia Terribilini, unknown, Donna Marsh, unknown, and Helen Brockbank, circled in red.


February 12, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood and then came back for Inez Anderson and me. We also picked Bessie, the babysitter, up at her home then went to Sunday School. Dr. Harold Kratzer was our Sunday School teacher today; it was a very interesting class with lots of class participation. It was a lovely day, but we do have some clouds in our blue sky. In our Sunday School class someone touched me on my back; I looked around and was surprised to see Helen Brockbank. She asked about Donna and the family. I talked to her after Sunday School class and told her we'd been up north and visited with the children and we had been to the Petaluma Ward chapel dedication. She looks fine; younger and happier. She has moved from Provo to Salt Lake City; she has a good job at the U of U. She said she misses the good friends in Petaluma, especially Donna Marsh, she said she loves Donna. I know that Donna is very fond of Helen, too. Caroline Thatcher asked me if I'd be Emma Smith in a little pantomime skit on our Relief Society's birthday party social next month. I'm to be dressed in pioneer costume; where will I find a pioneer outfit? We enjoyed the nice program in our sacrament meeting this afternoon. It was the "Scout Sunday" with the theme of "Scouting Strengthens the Home." They had a little play in four scenes. Br. William Pettit and wife Barbara and family played the parts of the Jones family. James Cowley was the narrator. Clive Halliday directed the skit and it was very nice.



February 13, Monday

It was cloudy and cooler today; Lou dug out the dead cypress tree in our little north garden. It's been growing there since we moved in 16 years ago, February 10. I was so sorry it died and had to be taken out. We've put two of them in the south garden since we came here. Lou went over to the Acme Venetian Blind Shop this morning to show them how to run the machine they bought from Bill Schroeder, when he sold the Deluxe Shop. Today's mail brought a cute valentine family greeting from the Cuff family. It was all in rhyme and was a year's report on the activities of their family in 1966. We received a cute family report from the Valentine family in our ward, on Friday, it was all in rhyme, too. I composed this little verse and mailed each of them a copy.

*in rhyme too, I composed this little verse and mailed each of them a copy -
 "Your Happy Valentine greetings," was a delightful surprise - Your unique
 and clever review of "66," surely deserves a prize - The Family act-
 ivities, beautifully recorded in rhyme - provided your two old
 friends, a very pleasant time - Thank You, for the Valentine message
 of love and good cheer - May the dear Lord bless all of you, through
 another Happy Year - Our love (and I had this little picture of us) 
 Today's mail also brought a post card from Donna, she has been
 busy as always, says our visit seems like a dream, too short - she says*

*Your happy Valentine greetings, was a delightful surprise.
 Your unique and clever review of "66," surely deserves a prize.
 The family activities, beautifully recorded in rhyme,
 Provided your two old friends, a very pleasant time.
 Thank you for the Valentine message of love and good cheer,
 May the dear Lord bless all of you through another happy year.
 Our love, [stamp photo of the Renshaws]*

Today's mail also brought a postcard from Donna, she has been busy as always, says our visit seems like a dream, too short. She says she'll have two weeks of vacation in July and hopes we can do something together then. I'd love her to come here. I wrote a postcard to her this afternoon. I hope to get a letter or tape off to her soon.



February 14, Tuesday

It has been cold and cloudy all day, but no rain in our town. We received a lovely valentine and a nice long letter from Donna this morning.

They came airmail special delivery. Donna was going to send a tape, but she couldn't get the recorder to work. She thought it might need a new battery. She

used her typewriter, 5 pages on both sides. We surely did enjoy reading it. She wrote it yesterday; her day off. There was no school for Kathy; she and Marie Dunn had gone to the Scout Office to work for Marie's father, Paul Dunn. They put something in envelopes for him to mail out. They were getting \$1.25 an hour, which pleased them. Rex and John were in Hayward working on the big Torginol floor job. It was half completed and the base coat was on the other half. They've been working nights so that the business can go on as usual. Jon T. helped them two nights. Mary and baby stayed with Donna while Jon worked. A boy from the ward helped them Saturday night. They got home at 5 a.m. and slept until noon the next day. Mary, Jon, and Julie went with Sr. Tibbets and her daughter Delphia to Nevada City to see Grandma White, Julie's great grandmother. She hadn't seen Julie yet; she is 83 years old and lives alone and takes care of herself. On Sunday the Rex Marsh family put on the program in the sacrament meeting. Their subject was "How a Family Can Serve the Lord." They were surprised and happy to see one bench filled with friends from Petaluma. Donna said the meeting was as close to being a missionary farewell as it could be without printed programs and etcetera. Kathy spoke first on how a teenager can serve the Lord by obeying her parents, being kind to brothers and sisters, setting a good example at school, and etcetera. Donna spoke next, told how a mother can serve by loving, honoring, and helping her husband to honor his priesthood, teaching the children at home the gospel and etcetera. The family then sang "Behold 'tis Eventide." Mary and Jon T. helped them sing. Jon and Rex on bass, John on tenor, Mary alto, Kathy and Donna soprano. Oh, I'd love to have been there. The second verse Mary and John sang a duet while the others hummed. They all sang the third verse. John talked after the "Family Choir," as Br. Judson called it. John paid his parents and family many nice compliments. He bore his testimony and said he hoped to gain more of a working knowledge of the gospel, becoming more familiar with the scriptures so he can prove the things we Latter-day Saints know to be true. Donna said he gave a fine talk; she was proud of him. Rex was the last to speak; he did an excellent job as always. Rex is very busy, he gave a talk Wednesday night in the stake priesthood meeting on genealogy; he teaches an inter-stake group of people ranging in age from 25 to 55 (single LDS people). He is kept busy speaking in the wards and stake meetings. I just couldn't record all of the news in Donna's newsy letter, but I'm so proud of all of them. They are so active and talented. Donna's Mutual class

Happy VALENTINE'S

DAY



party, "Kitchen Carnival," was a lot of work but a big success. John received a couple of checks, \$5.00 each, for his missionary fund. A few others said they'd help.

Last Monday Donna and John went to San Jose, Steve Jensen went with them. Donna stayed with little Donna so Janet could go with John and Steve to the IBM Plant with David. He took them through the plant and to lunch. It was a wonderful letter, bless Donna! Today was Eloise Brooks's funeral. P.S.

Lou walked to the stationery store and bought a lovely valentine for me and he put \$5.00 in it, isn't he a dear? I did some work in my scrapbook this evening. I put my lovely valentines in it. Lou went with Hy Rosen tonight to serve the special class, "Project Temple," they served punch and cookies.

Eloise Loftus Brooks was born in 1889 in Salt Lake City. She was almost 3 years older than Elvie. Eloise was married three times. She outlived each of her husbands. Her last husband Clifford Brooks was 6 years older and died a few days before Eloise did on February 5, 1967.

Eloise Brooks and Elvie were friends in Salt Lake City and then pen pals after Elvie moved to California. Eloise wrote in poetry with plenty of her drawings included. Eloise was talented and very artistic. The following two pages are an example of one of her letters/poems to Elvie. It was sent in 1948. Eloise and Elvie enjoyed sharing letters and corresponded quite regularly in years past.

February 15, Wednesday

Annie phoned us last evening to tell us that our old friend Eloise Brooks passed away February 9 in the hospital in Salt Lake City. Her funeral was yesterday. Annie read about it in the Deseret News. Estella Brady wrote to Lorene and told her the sad news about Eloise, she was 77 years old. Her husband died a short time ago. She was alone and lonesome I guess, so she'll be happier now. Eloise grieved so long when her little grandson Danny died about a year and a half ago. Lou took me to Relief Society at 9:45. We picked Clifton Manlove up at his home. Lou took him somewhere to get some lumber he needed for a job he is doing in his yard I believe. I really enjoyed Sr. Lucille Martell's lovely Social Relations lesson today on "Earth and Heaven." She is indeed an excellent teacher. I wrote a letter to Donna and family when I got home. Lou wanted to send \$10.00 to John before he leaves for his mission field in Scotland. I think he is going to fly to Salt Lake City next Monday morning. He is scheduled to be in the mission home in Salt Lake City on February 20. Lou walked up to the post office on Colorado Boulevard and mailed the letter with the check enclosed. We are both proud of our fine grandson John Louis Marsh (Elder Marsh). He will be a wonderful missionary. In fact, we're pleased and happy with every one of our grandchildren and great grandchildren. They are exceptional and out of the ordinary young people. The good Lord has blessed us abundantly. Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon. I did some reading and some writing. Hy Rosen brought us home from Relief Society; he came for Erma and Nora Williamson and I came home with them.

Eloise Brooks

HELLO MY FRIEND,

YOU ARE SO VERY SWEET TO ME.

YOU SAY THE NICEST THINGS.

I LOOKED INTO THE GLASS TODAY
TO SEE IF I'D GROWN WINGS.

BUT NO, OH NO, MY BACK WAS BARE,
NOT A FEATHER COULD I SEE.

ME THINKS YOUR PRAISE SHOULD GO
TO ^{ONE} SOME ELSE THAN ME.

YOU SAID I LOOKED QUITE " PRETTY "
" TANKS LOIDY " YOU ARE SWEET.

WAS YOUR GAZE ON THE LEVEL
OR DID YOU GLIMPS ^{AT} ^{Big} MY FEET.

YOU TELL M^E THAT YOU LIKE ME
AND THAT YOU ARE MY FRIEND,
AND " HULLY GEE " THIS IS THE STUFF
THAT MAKES ME GLAD NO END.

NOW I AM ON A DIET
TO HELP IMPROVE MY HEALTH
YET THE COST OF FOOD IS AWFUL
AND I'M NOT WEIGHED DOWN WITH WEALTH.



1948

Continued on next page.



THE THING THAT MAKES ME HAPPY---

MY SHAPE IS NOT SO MUCH

BUT, HOW I LONG FOR GOODIES-(),.(-)2.,:)("\$#\$"##

I FIGHT TO BEAT THE DUTCH!!!

THEN WHEN I LOSE A FIVE OR TEN

I'M THRILLED AS I CAN BE.

BUT-----I TASTE A LUMP OF SUGAR---

AND THIS IS WHAT GETS ME.

I FORGET THE PLEDGE I SWORE BY

AND GO FULL ON A SPREE.

AND E'ER I REALIZE IT
THE POUNDS ARE BACK ON ME.

I THINK I'LL HIE ME NORTHWARD

TO THE LAND OF ICE AND SNOW

AND THERE I'LL DINE ON SNOWBALLS

" CUZ " NOTHING ELSE WILL GROW.

AND WHEN THE XMAS SEASON
ROLLS AROUND SO CRISP AND FAIR

LOOK FOR SANTA'S ^{FINE} BIG SLEIGH

MY FRIEND , YOU'LL SEE ME THERE

AND IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN

NOW DON'T THINK I'M BEING BOLD

MY POUNDAGE WILL BE DONE AND WENT

BY SHAKING WITH THE COLD. I BETCHA.

Love, Eloise De' diet.

1948



Guessing that Eloise is signing off with: "Eloise De' diet."

February 16, Thursday

'Twas a lovely sunny day. Lou left here this morning with Hy Rosen to work at the Deseret Industries, about 7:45 a.m. Some of our ward Relief Society sisters went there, also, Vera Smith and Jeanne Marsh. I had a nice early start with my washing; I had the ironing done, also, by noon. I was surprised to see Lou home about one. He said there wasn't a lot to do today. He brought home a piece of cheese and a bottle of salad dressing, an over supply of them I guess. I washed the bathroom window and hung up fresh clean curtains. I also washed and ironed the ones I'd taken down. We both rested this afternoon. I must have a little cold in my back, it hurt me in the lower part this afternoon. I do have a time to get completely over this darn cold. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to ask if grandson John Marsh had telephoned us. She said that the operator rang their phone and said that John Marsh was talking to a party and he ran out of money to complete his call. He wanted to know if she would accept the obligation of this call. She was puzzled and upset, but she said she would. After thinking it over, we both feel sure there is something wrong about the whole thing. It is not at all like John Louis Marsh to call and ask for her help on his phone call. She is sorry she didn't ask the operator where John was calling from and to whom he was talking? Well, she'll know when her phoned bill comes, eh? She did write to the Rex Marshes and tell them about it. John has a miserable cold and Florence says she is coming down with a cold, too. Florence Oates took them for a drive this morning; they called to see Aunt Alice Marsh.

February 17, Friday

It has been a beautiful, sunny, warm day. We went to the Safeway Market this morning and bought some of the items they had for sale, LaVoris Mouthwash, two bottles for \$1.00, regularly 79¢ apiece. We also got toilet paper and bleach and etcetera, on the special sale. We bought some food items, too, of course. We did a little yard work, but not much. We thinned out the ferns that grow out of control and crowd out the other plants. Lou had his nap this afternoon; I did some reading and I wrote to Violet. I enclosed Donna's nice long letter for Violet and Otto to enjoy. I asked her to return it, so I sent a self addressed stamped envelope. I want to keep this letter from Donna, it has so much news in that I want to refer to it as I can't remember all the details. Donna surely does send nice newsy letters. Of course, she types them when she doesn't send the taped reel. She couldn't get her recording machine to working, so she had to typewrite her news this time. We enjoyed our evening at home, as usual. We did some reading from our local newspaper, listened to some good records, and watched television. We are blessed with a nice

little home and each other. Lou read for a while from his priesthood manual. I hope John Louis is having a lot of fun tonight with the young folks from his San Rafael Ward, at his surprise farewell party. It was a progressive dinner party. I'd like to look in on them. John will fly to the Salt Lake City Mission Home next Monday, and then in a week or so, on to his mission field in Scotland.

February 18, Saturday

It is another lovely sunny morning. Lou is doing some yard work; I'm about to start cleaning up in the house. All is well in our household. I hope all is well with all of our beloved children, the Shattucks in San Jose, the Gardners in Hartsdale, New York, the Tibbetses, in Petaluma, and the Marshes in San Rafael, plus our beloved relatives and their families where ever they are. I enjoyed the records, playing all the lovely old songs this morning as I dusted up my house. We both love the sweet old songs that our children have sent us to play on the Magnavox player they gave us for our golden wedding. (Lucky parents and grandparents, eh?) I fixed dinner about 1 p.m. Lou worked again in the yard after dinner; the backyard this time, cutting back the ivy that I planted. It grows so fast and gets out of bounds and then something has to be done about it. Lou has to work so hard to get it cut back and he always reminds me that I was the culprit who planted it. Then I regret, or deplore, my "green thumb," but I do think the ivy is so pretty (I love ivy). I just wish it wouldn't grow out of bounds so fast. Oh me! Annie phoned and said that the Dale Andersens have all been ill with colds and eye infection, pink eye, she thinks. Bev and Annie went to see them last evening; they passed by our house on their way to Ontario, on Del Mar Boulevard. I mailed Lillian and Jack Keller a wedding anniversary card. It must be getting close to their golden wedding day, February 22 is their anniversary. We both enjoyed our television programs this evening, Lawrence Welk and the Hollywood Palace. P.S. Lou mailed my letter to Violet this morning.

February 19, Sunday

It was cold and cloudy this morning; the sunshine got through to us this afternoon a few times. Lou came home from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. We had a nice big class and lots of class participation. Our regular teacher, Br. Adam Bennion, was back. 'Twas an interesting class, Sr. Lou Layton sat between Lou and me. She is such a charming little lady, 83 years old. She is a dear friend of Blanche Hoglund; they worked together in the stake Relief Society in Blanche's stake. Blanche was the president then. We enjoyed Swanson's fried chicken TV dinners today after Sunday School. They are really good. Lou had a



nap after dinner, I read from our newspaper. I keep thinking of our family. This is John's last day at home with his family for 2½ years. He leaves in the morning for Salt Lake City; after about a week in the Mission Home there, he'll fly to New York, and then to his mission field in Scotland. I surely hope Joan and Mo will be able to see John in New York; he has a couple of hours (maybe more?) stop over in New York before flying to Scotland. He'll get in touch with them from Salt Lake City; his flight time and etcetera. (Exciting, eh?) John spent 3 years away from home while serving in the US Army (in Berlin most of the time). He was home from September 15, 1966 until February 20, 1967 (five months). Now he goes over seas again; we're thankful it is an LDS Mission that takes him away this time. We had a nice service this afternoon in sacrament meeting.

Our speakers were David Crest, a returned missionary, and James A. Rawson, the high councilman. (He is Bishop Munns's father-in-law.) We had two lovely organ solos by Daniel Gonzales, "Clair de Lune" and "Danny Boy." He can surely play the organ and he is only about 12 or 13 years old. Mary E. Ellsworth gave a nice talk on George Washington. We telephoned our Marsh family tonight at 10 p.m. We talked to Donna and John; he leaves in the morning by plane, from San Francisco, for Salt Lake City. We surely enjoyed hearing Donna and son John, tonight on the phone.

February 20, Monday

Donna said they'd be up at five this morning to have John in San Francisco for his seven o'clock flight to Salt Lake City. He is due at the Mission Home today. Janet, Dave, and the children were at Marshes' yesterday to spend the last day with John before he left for the mission home. I was sorry to learn from John last night, that Mary has the flu and she couldn't be with the family; John went to Petaluma last evening to say goodbye to Mary, Jon, and baby Julie. Annie phoned this morning to tell me that Violet Knighton passed away; her funeral will be tomorrow at noon in the Glendale stake center. Another dear old friend gone! It makes you wonder who will be next? One by one they go, Ellen Scott, Eloise Brooks, and now Violet Knighton all a few days apart. Lou and I had ourselves a real work out this morning. We moved the little evergreen tree



John will soon be on his way to Scotland.

the top of the Empire State Building and saw the Statue of Liberty and other interesting sights. They plan on going to the airport next Monday to see John Louis arrive from Salt Lake City, and spend the stopover time with him in New York, about 3 hours. Then they will see him off on his plane to his mission field in Scotland. Sherm and Janet are anxious to go to the airport and see the big planes and Uncle John. The kiddies are still talking about their plane flight to New York; they went first class and had a delicious steak dinner on the plane. We had lamb chops for our dinner this evening, yum, good.



Violet Wright Knighton, image from Family Search.

February 21, Tuesday

It was a beautiful, sunny day, like summer time. I was happy to see that the little evergreen tree we transplanted yesterday was holding up well this morning. It looked a bit droopy yesterday afternoon and evening, but looks natural this morning. The calla lilies are still a bit limp looking, but they'll come back I'm sure. We went to Glendale to the stake center LDS chapel for Violet Knighton's funeral service at noon. We saw many old friends; the service was lovely. Ed Robinson sang two lovely solos, "Sometime, Somewhere" and "Oh My Father." The one conducting was Bishop E. Roach. Rodney Anderson, a grandson, opened with prayer. Another grandson, Austin Bonnett, gave a fine talk, also Bishop Ernest Oates and Bishop Vincent D'arc. Violet looked lovely, there

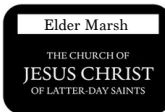
There were lots of beautiful floral pieces at the funeral for Violet Knighton.



Three of these flowers were cut out by Elvie and used in her scrapbooks.



were lots of beautiful floral pieces. We talked with Barbara, Peggy, and Donna (the Knighton girls). We also spoke with Mona Reese, Donna's mother-in-law, plus several of our Garvanza friends. Lou and I had a hot sandwich in Altadena before we came home, at McDonald's Drive In. We called at Ruby Hodges's, also, but no one was home. We learned later that Ruby and Lutie had gone to Beadle's Cafeteria for their dinner. This is John's second day in the Mission Home. I hope he is enjoying his experience as Elder John Marsh.



February 22, Wednesday

Happy Birthday President George Washington. Today is also Lillian and Jack Keller's wedding anniversary. Today had been another lovely spring like day, warm and sunny. Lou took me to Relief Society; I enjoyed Sr. Helen Robinson's Cultural Refinement lesson, "Ideals of Womanhood in Relation to Home and Family." After Relief Society, Lydia Smith and I did our visiting teaching. We had nice visits in three of the homes, out of our six in the district. We saw Vera Smith, Fern Nichols, and Ruth Gonzales. We left a little message in the mailbox at the other three homes. I'm glad it is taken care of, I like to get it done before the 15th of the month, but can't always do it, as my partner is so very busy all of the time; she sells real estate. Lou cut our lawn with Edgecombs' power mower. Our little yard looks trim and nice again. Our ward MIA had a special quartet ward talent program tonight; we have some fine singers in



our ward. I'm sure they had a lovely program in store, but Lou didn't feel like making the effort to dress up and drive to the chapel. He doesn't like driving at night anymore, so we didn't go. I'd like to have gone to this program. Our flag has been waving in the breeze all day in honor of George Washington.

February 23, Thursday

We've had a beautiful, sunny day, 80 degrees at noontime. I put out four runs of washing; the bed sheets on both beds make it larger. I do not always do the bed sheets with the regular washing. Lou went to a new barbershop, on Lake Street, for his hair cut this morning. It cost only 99¢; and he was well pleased with the hair cut and the price. The hair on top of his head is growing in fast; it's about an inch long now. I didn't think it would grow back that fast. The barber at the college cut the top hair off before Lou knew what he was doing, that was on January 20. He looks more natural now, maybe it was good for his hair, eh? Today's mail brought a letter from Lydia and one from Violet. We enjoyed both letters. Violet told of the bad winds they drove in on their way home from California on February 14. When they'd get out of the car, they had to be careful the door wasn't torn off the car. She said it was hard to walk to the restroom; they could hardly stand up the wind was so terrific. They'd been home about 10 minutes when the snow started and it was a blizzard; they were glad to be home. Otto has a job selling cars, he sold a used VW car and he had the promise of a new car sale. I hope he makes it okay. She said they enjoyed Donna's letter and thanked me for sending it for them to read. Violet and Otto's friend, Sr. Cora Stucki, lost her son in a terrible accident and another son is in critical condition in a hospital in Las Vegas (the same car accident). Lydia writes that their granddaughter, Cheri Olson has a diamond engagement ring; she goes to BYU. I felt sorry

to learn that Elsie Bailey has had a dreadful virus in her eye; it is called "chicken pox." It was very painful and the scabs look awful. She has lost the sight in the only eye she had sight in, so she is blind now, isn't that sad? The other eye has been sightless for a long time. Elsie cannot live alone the doctor says. The girls must find someone to live in the house with her or put her in a rest home. I do feel sorry for Doris and Bonnie; I know they're about crazy with worry. Lydia says that Elias Strong's wife, Oretta, is very ill in the hospital with an enlarged heart; she can't live without oxygen. She is blind, too, they say, it is so awfully sad. Lydia's sister, Babe and husband Frank, visited Lydia and Owen from California. That was happy news, but her sister Elsie is having more

trouble with her heart. She won't go to a hospital. Owen is better. P.S. Lydia is talking about her spring housecleaning all ready. That little gal works too hard.

February 24, Friday

It is cooler today; it clouded up this afternoon. We've been promised some rain tonight. I had a busy morning, I did the ironing, pressed Lou's best pants, washed the kitchen, bathroom, and service porch floors, and dusted up the rest of the house, using the hand sweeper on the rugs. Lou did some yard work and some resting. I made a baked casserole dish for dinner this evening of macaroni, tuna fish, and cheese. Bless my Lou, he got breakfast again this morning. He is a wonderful help. He made a delicious bacon and egg sandwich yesterday for our lunch when I was busy with the washing or getting it in from the lines. I read Violet's and Lydia's letters to Annie and Lorene via phone. We always share our family news with each other; I recorded the news they sent me in yesterday's page. No rain yet, good night!

February 25, Saturday

Lou got up at seven and made hotcakes for himself; I do not eat them. It rained in the night, so we did get that promised rain after all. Florence Marsh telephoned this morning; she had received a special delivery letter from Donna. She read it to me, she is so thoughtful to read me the letters she gets from our children, the Rex Marshes. I surely enjoyed listening to Donna's letter. They are well and busy as ever; It was a lovely letter. She told Florence she was going to write to us so I'll wait for her letter to record the news from them. John Marsh (Pa) isn't feeling very well, he is having a struggle to get over his miserable cold and this rainy weather doesn't help his disposition any either. We all like the sunshine, but we do need the rain, too. Lou got disgusted with the dreary day and went back to bed before noon. Ah me! Oh happy day, the sun came out in all of its glory this afternoon, about 2:30. We went to the Safeway Market for our grocery supply. We received a special delivery airmail letter from Donna, the highlight of our day. We do so enjoy reading Donna's nice newsy letters. She typed it yesterday morning and it is in our hands today, something, isn't it? She had written to Joan to let her know John's flight number and when he'd arrive in New York for a 3½ hour stop over. He'll leave the Salt Lake City airport at ten Monday morning and arrive in New York five hours later. It will be 5 p.m. in New York time. Donna wrote to Violet and Otto, thanking them for the \$5.00 and nice letter they sent to John. She wrote to Marty and Wayne to let them know John was in the mission home in Salt Lake and etcetera. A Sr. Gesek, in San Francisco, asked Donna to speak to their stake Miamaid group on March 14. This is the third assignment she has had to talk to Mutual girls in San Francisco, maybe more, but I recall about three assignments. Everything Donna does, she really does an excellent job. We're so proud of her achievements. Her subject this time is "Making Memories," to help the girls make memories that will last and be a pleasure to look back on rather than regrets. Janet and Dave are happy with his raise (\$200 a month raise). He'll be in the \$12,000 a year bracket now. He has surely done well, we're all proud of him, too. Rex put in a pretty Torginol floor for an insurance

building; it was a golden brown with a gold fleck and a white flake overlay. Janet sewed the labels on John's stockings and underwear and helped get his things packed for his flight to Salt Lake City when she was in San Rafael last Sunday. She did it between church meetings. John received some contributions to his mission; the ward clerk gave Donna a check for \$60.00, President Coombs, of their stake, gave \$20.00, the Dunn family gave \$25.00, the Allen family (their LDS neighbors), gave \$5.00, John's friend Steve Jensen gave \$5.00, so he got \$105 there. The young friends at a surprise party collected \$15.00 toward an electric shaver, \$22.98. Donna paid the difference so they could get this nice one that he can use in Scotland. It can be changed over to 220 volts. John took \$200 in Travelers Checks, \$20.00 for his stay in the mission home. He'll need \$50.00 to buy a suit in Scotland. He had to buy 4 or 5 more pair of garments in Salt Lake City. He had an extra \$10.00 so he was all set. Donna said the Saturday night date in San Francisco, with Mary and Jon, Kathy and the Terribilini boy, and John and Barbara [Hess] was fun. They ate dinner in Tiburon at a beautiful restaurant with delicious food. They went to a show in the big city after dinner. It was a really nice newsy letter, but of course I cannot record all of this wonderful letter in the little space I have in my diary book, sorry.

February 26, Sunday

It was a lovely, clear, sunny day. We took Inez Anderson to the morning session of Pasadena Stake conference. We also took the babysitter, ***Bessie Izmirlan**, to church to her job. The Pasadena Ward choir furnished the music for the morning's session and did an excellent job. President James Ellsworth conducted and gave a fine talk; he told about a fine friend he had when working with the FBI. The man has since passed away. The next speaker was Br. Sidney M. Harman from Salt Lake City. He spoke on the power of silent prayers. The congregation sang "Oh Beautiful for Spacious Skies." Br. Gordon Lunt, Br. Clayne Robison, and Br. Robert Ashby all bore their testimonies as requested. Elder James A. Cullimore, our Salt Lake official, gave an excellent discourse on how the prophets are directed by the Lord. He said President David O. McKay is a living prophet. Br. James A. Rawson gave the opening prayer and Br. Lewis Ballard the closing prayer. We ate dinner at home and went back to the two o'clock session; we took Bessie, too. The stake Singing Mothers furnished music for the afternoon session. Bishop Eric Smith gave the opening prayer, the choir sang "America Our Heritage." President Ellsworth conducted. Our first speaker was President Carl Warnick. Our stake Relief Society President, Sr. Ballard, spoke and then President Jack McCune. Next Elder Sidney M. Harmon, a Salt Lake visitor. They all gave excellent talks. I didn't get the next speakers name, but he teaches seminary in our stake. The next speaker was just released from the stake MIA and put in as a bishop in a new ward. We heard another fine address from Elder James A. Cullimore. The closing prayer was by D.K. Berry. It was a day of spiritual feasting. I'm thankful I could attend both sessions.



Elder James A. Cullimore

February 27, Monday

Oh, what a beautiful morning! I made a tape recording for Donna and family this morning. It is such a pretty day. I've had Elder John Marsh in my thoughts all day. He was scheduled to fly from Salt Lake City to New York City this day, leaving Salt Lake City at 10 a.m. I believe it is about five hours in the sky. Mo, Joan, and the children were going to be at the airport to greet John at 5 p.m. their time. I guess they are together now; John had a 3½ hours stopover in New York. They'll see John off on his flight to Scotland where he'll serve in the mission field for 2½ years. Annie phoned this afternoon; she says that Irene's father, Mr. Booth, is very ill in the hospital. He had a heart attack yesterday. He has suffered with a skin disease, I don't know how it is spelled, but it sounds like soriasis (Psoriasis). Anyway, the poor man was covered with this psoriasis; the doctor gave him a shot of something to relieve the pain and discomfort; it caused his lungs to fill up and they took him to the hospital

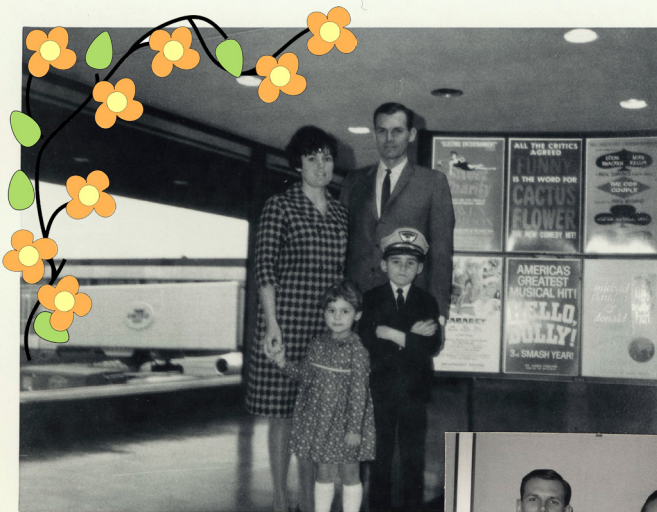
where he had the heart attack. Irene's sister came from out of state to be with the family. The doctor doesn't give much hope for their father. Annie says he is about 74 or 75 years old. I surely hope he'll feel better soon. We enjoyed our comfy little home this evening plus the television programs. You are in our thoughts Elder John Louis Marsh. You'll be in Scotland soon. God bless you. P.S. Irene's sister's name is Bernice. She lives in Dallas, Texas.



Miller Joan Sherm Janet Kennedy Airport

He went to Scotland

Joan John



This is a page from Joan Gardner's scrapbook. Four of the photos were taken at the airport during the 3 1/2 hour layover John had at the Kennedy Airport in New York.



Izmirlian Harry (Bessie) retd h3211 La Tierra St

← In the 1967 Pasadena City Directory *Bessie is listed on La Tierra St. This was 1.3 miles from the Renshaw's home in Pasadena.

February 28, Tuesday

It has been a very lovely summer like day all day, sunny and warm with no smog. I'd planned on answering letters this morning. I wanted to write to Violet and Lydia, but my husband had other plans. He announced that he wanted to take his two cousins Ruby Hodges and Lutie Solem for a drive to Glendora to see Lutie's daughter Betty Matthews. Lou phoned Ruby; they were delighted with the prospect of seeing Betty and a nice drive on such a lovely day. We picked them up at 10:30 a.m. and drove to Betty's home first. She has such a lovely place in the Glendora Hills, on High Crest Road. We enjoyed our visit with Betty, she is a lovely person. Lutie took her a pretty bouquet of yellow daisies. Yes, that Lutie, insisted on paying for the gas Lou got at Fedco's station on our way. Betty is in a wheelchair; she has a girl come in every day to do the housework. It is a nice young girl who helps her after school. We enjoyed a very nice lunch in Betty's home. Ruby paid for the roast beef dipped sandwiches that we ate. Lou and Lutie went to the little drive-in restaurant in Glendora. Betty had phoned them so they had the sandwiches all ready for them to pick up. It was a really nice visit and lunch. Betty had grape juice and a nice jelled salad, and peppermint ice cream. They brought potato salad and dill pickles with the sandwiches. We went to the Oakdale Memorial Park in Glendora to Gordon Hodges's and Paul Solem's graves, also to our property there. The cemetery looked very lovely. We then drove to Monrovia and had a visit with Pearl and Pawnee Redborg. They are not very well, either one of them. I felt sorry for these nice relatives and wish they felt well. Br. Newell Cotterell, our ward visiting brother, came tonight. We always enjoy his visit.

March 1, Wednesday

I really did receive a wonderful surprise in Relief Society this morning. We'd had our visiting report meeting (Nora Williamson's husband, Glen, took us to the early meeting). We were just about to start the second meeting; I was up in front. Our president, Sr. Eunice Stout, said, "I see we have a visitor with us, would you like to stand and introduce yourself?" I heard a beloved familiar voice, from the rear, say, "I hope I don't give my mother a heart attack, but I'm Donna Marsh, Sr. Renshaw's daughter, from San Rafael, California." Oh, was I overjoyed and for once I had trouble to control my emotions. I usually can keep myself composed. I went back and sat with Donna. We had a very nice lesson in spiritual living; Nora Williamson was the teacher. We enjoyed the lovely testimonies after the lesson. Donna and I both bore our testimonies. Donna's old friends were so happy to see her; they all came up to say hello to her after the meeting. Lou waited for us out in the car, bless his heart. I fixed lunch for the three of us at home. Rex was out buying the material for his Torginol job. We enjoyed every precious moment with Donna. Rex came

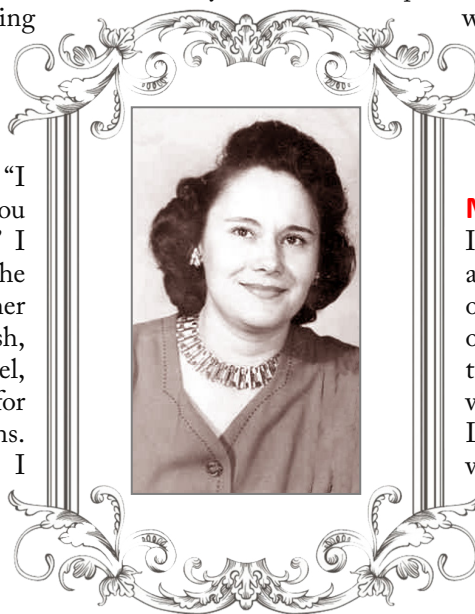
about 1:30; he wasn't hungry and didn't want to eat. They left soon after Rex got here. He was anxious to get started back home in the daylight. They went back to pick up the suitcase and say goodbye to Florence and John Marsh. They stopped at Marshes' house at four this morning. She made up the bed and they slept there until about 9 a.m. I'm glad they had that much rest anyway. Donna said she slept most of the way coming down in the rear of the VW car. Rex had a platform built to fit in the back so they could carry the material on it going home. Donna used it for a bed with a soft mattress John brought from Germany. Florence phoned to say Rex and Donna left for home at 2:45 p.m. P.S. Lorene phoned this afternoon to tell me that Clara Shaffer died in Salt Lake City a few days ago. She is Ralph Shaffer's mother.

March 2, Thursday

I mailed a birthday card to John D. Marsh; he'll be 85 years old on the 5th of March (next Sunday). Lou had a busy morning; he used Stan Edgecomb's power mower to cut our grass. I was busy vacuuming our bedrooms (a good cleaning). I was sorry to learn that our neighbor across the street, Mr. Ariel Barnes, is in the hospital very ill. He was operated on for a prostate gland; they found it was a malignant tumor. Mr. Edgecomb says that Mr. Barnes will be operated on again in the morning. Isn't it depressing? He is a fine neighborly friendly person; I'm so sorry about his illness. Mrs. Barnes has been ill a lot also with a clot in her leg. I baked some potatoes and slow cooked some shoulder lamb chops for our dinner. I simmered the chops until brown and tender; they are so good cooked with a little chopped onion and simmered (try it sometime). I put a little Kitchen Bouquet in the juice or water to brown it and flavor it. While I was baking and simmering our dinner, I made a tape to send to Violet and Otto. Lou said a few words on the tape after he got up from his nap. He took a shower and enjoyed his dinner after his beauty nap. We both enjoyed our platform rockers and the television this evening.

March 3, Friday

It was cloudy all day; it felt like it was about to rain, which is a big change from our summer like days the past two weeks or longer. I had a busy morning vacuuming the two front rooms good this week. Lou went to Hodgeses' and took Ruby and Lutie to the Pantry Market to buy their week's supply of groceries. Lutie has been staying with Ruby the past six weeks, or maybe two months. Lou bought a supply for us; he made out his list before going for the gals. I'm glad our shopping is done for this weekend. It is our payday; the Social Security check came, \$191.60. February being the shortest month means we didn't have as long to wait for payday, eh? Lou mailed the recorded tape we made yesterday evening for Violet and Otto. He walked to our corner mailbox this morning to mail it. I wanted to answer Lydia's letter this



Donna 1947, in 1967 Donna surprised her mother by quietly slipping into Relief Society unannounced.

afternoon, but somehow I felt too weary to think well or concentrate. Today's mail brought a wedding invitation to the reception of one of our ward boys, Lynn Anderson. He is Ruby and Alvin's boy. He is getting married in the Los Angeles Temple on March 21, to Elizabeth Madron of Los Angeles. I understand that they met at BYU last term, I'm not sure of this, however. Well, we didn't get the rain in our town, but parts of our southland got some light showers.

March 4, Saturday

We had a nice gentle rain fall this morning for about 30 minutes. The sun was shining by eleven. We won't have to water the lawns and gardens, anyway. I telephoned my neighbor Mrs. Barnes to ask about Mr. Barnes. He was operated on for the second time in a week, on March 2. (He has a malignant prostate gland.) I feel so sorry for her; she isn't at all well herself. Their son Kenny is in Boot Camp at Fort Ord, ill with kidney trouble and a bad chest cold. I offered to do anything I could for her, but she has her dear friend Fern staying with her. She said, "I need your faith and prayers." I have been praying for them since I learned of their illness. They're nice neighbors; I surely hope they'll all be well soon. I answered Lydia's letter this afternoon. I cooked a meatloaf and some potatoes and carrots. I made a jelled salad and a Whip & Chill pudding, so we had a nice dinner and there is plenty for tomorrow without cooking. Nice, eh? Today's mail brought a note from Donna and a lovely picture of Kathy in color. I put it in the frame that I had her younger school picture in. She is a beauty. I'm so pleased to have her latest photo. Donna said she'd send it to us. We were happy to learn that they arrived home in good time Wednesday evening. I should say night, it was 11 p.m. The little VW with its big load of Torginol material got them home safely without any trouble. Rex worked on the job Thursday and Friday and finished it, nice, eh? I phoned Marshes to let them know Rex got home without any trouble and in good time. Florence was in a lot of pain, with a sprained ankle. She slipped on the wet back steps and fell this morning (sorry).

March 5, Sunday

Happy birthday to John Marsh, he is 85 years old today. The family celebrated at the Oateses' for dinner this afternoon. It was cold this morning but clear and sunny. Our TV news said last evening that it snowed in La Canada for a short time. I know it turned cold in Pasadena. I wrote a note to Donna this morning thanking her for Kathy's lovely colored picture and her note

telling me they arrived home in good time on Wednesday night. I mailed her letter and the one I wrote to Lydia and Owen last evening at our corner mailbox this morning. I walked there before Lou got home from priesthood to take Inez Anderson and me to church; fast meeting and Sunday School. We took the babysitter, Bessie, also. We had a nice big attendance for our little ward. Two infants were named and blessed by their fathers; the Bruce McGregor's baby girl, and the Ted Davey's baby (a girl I think). I enjoyed the fine testimonies born in sacrament meeting I also enjoyed our Sunday School class after the fast meeting. Adam Y. Bennion was our teacher, we had lots of interesting class participation. Lou and I broke our fast with a nice lunch at Bob's Restaurant. We only fast one meal, but we often fast a meal during the week, (two meals a day instead of three). Lou took a nap at home, I wrote in my diary and read the newspaper. This early evening we took a nice drive; there was no one home at Andersens' or Claytons', so they were out enjoying the lovely day, too. We drove through the hilly district where the lovely new homes are, not far from where we used to live at 6518½ Meridian Street in Los Angeles and past the lovely homes in the Bush Garden District, and others in Pasadena (our lovely Pasadena). I talked to Florence Marsh via phone this afternoon; they were waiting for Diane Nolen to come and take them to the Oateses' for dinner. P.S. Florence Marsh's ankle is better today, she sprained it yesterday.

March 6, Monday

We have a lovely sunny day. I telephoned some of the sisters on my district this morning to invite them to our Relief Society birthday social on Wednesday morning. We will have a program and refreshments in honor of the Relief Society's 125th anniversary (March 17, 1842). I had my washing and ironing done before noon. I got an early start on it. Lou fixed breakfast for us when he got up later. He did a little yard work, but not much. He went to the bank to deposit our Social Security check. He phoned Ruby Hodges to ask if she and Lutie wanted to do any shopping while he had the car out, "not today, thanks a lot." Lou enjoyed a nice nap in the cabaña swing this afternoon. I rested on my bed. We had warmed over food from the icebox for dinner, no fuss, but it tasted good. A happy day, I felt fine, the weather was perfect. Nelson Eddy, died today. He was stricken during a show



Kathy Marsh Terra Linda High School picture 1967.

at a Miami Beach nightclub; he was 66 years old. He was once the highest paid signer in the world. He is best known for his light operatic movies, in which he co-starred with the lovely Jeanette MacDonald, who died two years ago from a heart attack. Nelson Eddy died of a stroke. Only last week, Mr. Eddy said he would continue working "until I drop, because I love it." Well, he did just that.



Nelson Eddy in 1966.

March 7, Tuesday

We had a beautiful day again today. Annie telephoned to tell us that Dale had phoned to say that George Putnam can't talk in their ward next Sunday, March 12, as scheduled, he has to be in Idaho on assignment. He'll try and be there in April some Sunday evening. Well, we will not be going to Ontario with the Andersens as planned next Sunday. Annie says they went to see Bill's sister Em and daughter Virginia and husband, in Calabasas, near Malibu Beach, last Sunday afternoon. They took Lorene with them and had a lovely visit with Bill's folks. She said they were delighted to see Bill and family. They've lived in this lovely home for seven years. It is the first time Andersens have been there. Now we know where they were when we called at Lorene's and Annie's last Sunday, eh? I'm glad they had a nice drive and visit. Lou's cousin Claude Renshaw telephoned from Ruby's this afternoon to talk with Louis. He and his brother Harold are visiting from Salt Lake City for a couple of days. I guess they'll stay at Ruby's and visit with her and Lutie. I put a patch on a sheet blanket this morning. I did it by hand, while enjoying lovely records playing on our Magnavox. We do so enjoy these lovely records, thanks to our dear children. Caroline Thatcher (sweet dear) brought my pioneer costume this afternoon; it's real pretty, blue with white embroidery trim and cute sunbonnet. It was a job to press that full skirt and petticoat, but I did it. She also brought a copy of the little play for me to read and get familiar with. I'm to represent Emma Smith, no speaking part to worry about, but just know when to enter and when to exit.

March 8, Wednesday

Sr. Stout, our Relief Society president, phoned this morning to ask me to open our meeting with prayer today. I told her I'd be happy to do it. It's a lovely morning, I'm glad it is nice for our anniversary birthday social honoring the organization of our Relief Society 125 years ago. After Sr. Geneva Musser's lesson in Homemaking Education, we went in the Relief Society room to have a rehearsal for the little play. We four sisters (Nora Williamson, Melba Kunz, Geneva Musser, and me), changed into our pioneer costumes. I was Emma Smith, Melba and Geneva were Emma's counselors, Nora was Eliza R. Smith. Nell Ellsworth was the narrator, and sisters from the past were Sr. Barns, Lou Layton, and Barbara Melnyk.

The soloists were Barbara Pettit and Jeanne Marsh. Barbara P. sang "The Lord is My Light," and Jeannie Marsh sang "The Lord Is My Shepherd." During the play, the Singing Mothers (Relief Society audience), sang "The Spirit of God," "Now Let us Rejoice," and "More Holiness Give Me." It was all very lovely. Everyone seemed to enjoy the program. A delicious luncheon was served after the program. I did some quilting after the luncheon. Sr. Musser brought me home. Lou went to Ruby's and visited with his cousins, Claude and Harold Renshaw, and Ruby and Lutie. Claude and Harold went to the horse races at Santa Anita this afternoon. They invited Lou to go, but he didn't go. Ruby and Lou ate a sandwich at Ruby's house. Lutie ate a little later when she felt like eating. We received a nice letter from Joan this afternoon. It is always a happy experience to receive a letter from one of our precious grandchildren. Joan was baking chocolate chip cookies while she was writing to us.

March 9, Thursday

We have a change in the weather, cloudy and cold. In Joan's letter yesterday, she commented on my last letter to them, (Valentines) and our trip up north and etcetera. She told about going to Kennedy's Airport to see John land in New York and the thrill of seeing his big plane land and watching John walk through the tunnel to meet them. They all ate dinner there in the United Terminal Restaurant. They spent the 2½ hours with John, took some pictures and then drove John to the SAS terminal to meet with the other elders for their flight to Scotland. Joan said she sent two tapes and some pictures to her folks in San Rafael; she said she'd get some copies made for us and for the Marshes when her mother sends them back to her. Sherm is doing well in his school; he has many good friends and he is happy. Janet and Sherm play with the neighbor children across the street on their sleds in the snow; they enjoy the snow. Grandma Grace Gardner is sending Sherm some ice skates. They watched some teenage boys play ice hockey on a frozen pond in Scarsdale. We received a letter from our grandson, Elder John L. Marsh today. It was a delightful surprise. He is stationed in Glasgow, Scotland. He has already met Elder Paul Duncombe from our ward. John said he walked past Paul and he knew he had seen him somewhere before. They talked and John learned he was from our ward. John says he is enjoying it there. Glasgow has about three million people. The landlady prepares all the food for them. All the elders have to worry about is preaching the gospel. They have a tight schedule; they have Mondays off to take care of their needs, laundry, hair cuts, bath, and etcetera and writing, also. He asked me to phone Grandma Marsh and thank her for the money they gave to his fund. He said, "Write please, I need the letters." Bless his dear heart. P.S. Lydia Smith phoned this morning and said they'd pick us up at nine in the morning to go to the Los Angeles Temple.

March 10, Friday

Harold Smith phoned to see if we could be ready to leave by 8:30. I got up at 6:45, turned the heat on in the bathroom, and took a bath. We had orange juice, but no breakfast. Harold picked us up at 8:30, Lydia, his wife, went earlier

THE ARTICLES OF FAITH
of the Church of Jesus Christ
of Latter-day Saints

- 1 We believe in God, the Eternal Father, and in His Son, Jesus Christ, and in the Holy Ghost.
- 2 We believe that men will be punished for their own sins, and not for Adam's transgression.
- 3 We believe that through the Atonement of Christ, all mankind may be saved, by obedience to the laws and ordinances of the Gospel.
- 4 We believe that the first principles and ordinances of the Gospel are: first, Faith in the Lord Jesus Christ; second, Repentance; third, Baptism by immersion for the remission of sins; fourth, Laying on of hands for the gift of the Holy Ghost.
- 5 We believe that a man must be called of God, by prophecy, and by the laying on of hands, by those who are in authority, to preach the Gospel and administer in the ordinances thereof.
- 6 We believe in the same organization that existed in the Primitive Church, namely, apostles, prophets, pastors, teachers, evangelists, etc.
- 7 We believe in the gift of tongues, prophecy, revelation, visions, healing, interpretation of tongues, etc.
- 8 We believe the Bible to be the word of God as far as it is translated correctly; we also believe the Book of Mormon to be the word of God.
- 9 We believe all that God has revealed, all that He does now reveal, and we believe that He will yet reveal many great and important things pertaining to the Kingdom of God.
- 10 We believe in the literal gathering of Israel and in the restoration of the Ten Tribes; that Zion (the New Jerusalem) will be built upon the American continent; that Christ will reign personally upon the earth; and, that the earth will be renewed and receive its paradisiacal glory.
- 11 We claim the privilege of worshipping Almighty God according to the dictates of our own conscience, and allow all men the same privilege, let them worship how, where, or what they may.
- 12 We believe in being subject to kings, presidents, rulers, and magistrates, in obeying, honoring, and sustaining the law.
- 13 We believe in being honest, true, chaste, benevolent, virtuous, and in doing good to all men; indeed, we may say that we follow the admonition of Paul — We believe all things, we hope all things, we have endured many things, and hope to be able to endure all things. If there is anything virtuous, lovely, or of good report or praiseworthy, we seek after these things.

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JOSEPH SMITH

This is an enlargement of an Articles of Faith card like Elvie had in her purse. With her extra time in the temple Elvie studied a card like this to refresh her memory of the 13 Articles of Faith.

this morning with the Kunzes, (Melba and Fay). They went through the 8:30 session, we thought we'd go through a ten o'clock session, but we had to wait for the 11:15 session. We couldn't make the 9:15 one. Lou and Harold took a walk, it was too cold for me to enjoy walking so I stayed in the lovely waiting room, and I went through my 13 Articles of Faith from the little card I had in my purse. I refreshed my memory until I could say them all without looking at the card after starting them. I really enjoyed the lovely peaceful "House of the Lord," and the session. It wasn't a large one. I was on my own, as no one I knew was with me, to help get my name and clothes and etcetera, like my sweet Mary did in the Oakland Temple on February 3. Donna took Mother Marsh under her wing. I was happy to see Lydia S. and Melba K. in the room ready to go through their session. Harold S. helped Lou, so we were among friends. I did the endowment for Jane Cooper. Lou did them for John Bradshaw. We all six ate a nice lunch in the temple after we came out of the session and dressed for home. I saw Evelyn



John Marsh and Marty Strong photo taken the week John was in the Salt Lake Mission Home.

Gunn in our group, also. She said it was their ward's day to go to the temple. The Smiths brought us home. We went for a drive as Lydia wanted to pick up her knitting bag she left at a dental office in Los Angeles, but they were closed, so she didn't get it after all. Lou took his nap when we got home about three. I wrote this page in my diary. Loretta Strong Speight telephoned this afternoon. I always enjoy her visits on the phone. P.S. Our neighbor Mrs. English brought a bag of lemons from her tree to us this afternoon.

March 11, Saturday

It rained in the night and slightly this morning. The sun played "peek a boo" in and out of the clouds. I wrote a note to Melv and Margaret in Melv's birthday card; his day is March 14 (73 years old). After I had the house in order, I wrote a letter to grandson, Elder John L. Marsh. Lou gave me a \$1.00 bill to put in it and said, "Tell John to have a treat on me." Today's mail brought a nice long typed letter from Donna. She hasn't learned how to tape on John's German recording machine yet, so she typed her letter. I'll record some of the highlights from her letter. Mary was sustained as first counselor in her Relief Society last Sunday night. Donna enclosed a picture of John and Marty Strong, taken in front of the Salt Lake Temple in February; Wayne took the picture. Marty sent it to Donna along with a tape that Bob recorded in the tabernacle the Sunday before John left the mission home. He recorded the songs the missionary chorus sang; John sang in it. They sang "Let There be Peace on Earth" and "Oh My Father." John bore his testimony, the last one of the 125 boys in line. Donna typed most of his lovely testimony. I wish I could record it, but no space. He has a cute sense of humor and a beautiful sincere faith. Donna said she wept while listening to it. Rex did some blinking, too. Donna also received a short letter from John, in fact, they've received two from him from Scotland. He hasn't been able to use his recording machine yet, so he wrote his left-handed letters. The weather is cold and wet, John has a bad cold. Mary and Jon bought an old movie camera for \$10.00 and took some cute pictures of baby Julie. Florence Marsh's sprained ankle is broken, so the x-ray showed. She has it in a cast now.

March 12, Sunday

It is a wet, rainy Sabbath day, but we got out to church in spite of the downpour. Lou came back for me after his priesthood meeting. Poor Lou is having ear troubles. Both of them are stopped up today, he can hardly hear my normal voice. He'll surely have to see a doctor. He tried to syringe his ears yesterday with warm soapsuds, but it didn't help any, in fact, it was worse after syringing. I telephoned Marshes this afternoon. Florence Marsh is in a wheelchair, she has her foot and leg in a cast. She thought her ankle was sprained when she fell about ten days ago. It kept getting worse, so Elaine Woolley took her to the doctor for x-rays. They found out the ankle is broken and also a bone in her leg above the ankle. No wonder she has been in so much pain trying to hobble around on that broken foot. The doctor says she isn't to stand on it at all for at least ten days. We had a very interesting class in Sunday School this morning; there was lots of class participation. We ate dinner at home and rested until time to go to church. We left at 3:45 p.m. to pick up the babysitter, Bessie. Our sacrament meeting was very nice, I enjoyed it a lot. The seminary students put on the program. Their theme was "Let All Thy Doings Be Unto the Lord." Youth speaker was Jerri Valentine, scripture reading by Phil Ellsworth. The speakers were Lynnae Startup, Heidi Kratzer, Chris Robison, Susan Stoddard, Marianne Munns and the teacher of the class (sorry I didn't get his name). Lynnae and Nancy Startup sang a vocal duet and the benediction was by Creighton Horton. They are all fine young people. The youth of Zion will not falter or fail. I'm proud of them. Beverly phoned this evening and said they expected us to drive over today. She wanted to know how many pictures I wanted of my sisters and me. She is taking them to be developed tomorrow. I want six of them. Br. and Sr. Pardee are home from their mission to Missouri. It was a Church History Mission. They both look wonderful. P.S. Opera star, Geraldine Farrar died Saturday of heart failure. She was 84 years old.



Geraldine Farrar

March 13, Monday

This has been a gloomy, wet day, cold and cloudy with showers off and on all day. Lou's ears are stopped up, he can't hear normally. I tried to get a Dr. Johnson, an ear specialist, via phone, but no answer. I guess they have Mondays off. Anyway, Lou went to the Safeway drug department and bought some eardrop oil; he thinks it is wax causing his trouble and he can soften the wax and get relief. I surely hope so, if not, he'll have to go to the ear doctor. Today's mail brought a tape from Violet and Otto. They taped only one side of the reel. I was surprised when I turned the reel over to hear the recording I made to send to them. Now I'm wondering if they played both sides of the tape I sent them, as they only erased the one side of the reel to talk to us. I made a tape to Donna this afternoon in answer to her

nice long typed letter to us. On Violet's tape she said that Wilford Fife's wife, Loda, fell in the bathtub and broke a rib. She also said that in Lydia's letter to them, Lydia said her sister Elsie is very ill; she had a bad heart attack. Lydia is very worried over Elsie's condition. I telephoned Marshes; Florence feels a little better, but still has a lot of pain. She was in bed. She has a wheelchair to get to the bathroom and to the living room and etcetera. I'm sorry about her broken ankle and little bone in her leg. The letter I mailed to John last Saturday was returned to me; I didn't have enough postage on it. An 8¢ airmail stamp wasn't enough to take it to Scotland. I put it in another envelope and put three 5¢ stamps on it; I marked it airmail. I hope it will reach our boy okay now. Annie and Beverly sent \$10.00 to Donna for John's mission fund, the generous dear ones. P.S. I wrote a letter to Violet and Otto in answer to their tape tonight.

March 14, Tuesday

Happy day! The sun is shining this morning. We have blue sky with some white fluffy clouds in it, very pretty. Today is Melv Renshaw's 73rd birthday. We mailed him a card. I wrote little notes in two get-well cards this morning before Lou got up. I composed a little verse in rhyme to put in Florence Marsh's card and a nice note in Jan Perkins's card. I hope these dear friends will be well and happy soon. Here is the verse I sent to Florence:

*We're sorry about your accident and painful suffering, too.
We hope the bones will knit perfectly and be as good as new.
When you're ill, your friends miss you and they feel blue
So, dear Florie, please get well fast, and may God bless you!
Our love, Elvie and Lou*

Lou took me to the post office to buy some stamps and postcards. We went to Helen's Variety Store. I bought some Easter cards, Scotch tape, and a roll of gummed paper to seal the tape recordings to mail. I mailed a tape to Donna this morning, a letter to Violet, and one to John Louis, plus the two get-well cards to Florence and one to Jan Perkins. We drove over to the new shoe store on Colorado Boulevard. I believe it is called Continental. I was looking for a pair of comfortable shoes for the house or walking in. I couldn't find what I wanted there; we drove to Fedco Discount Store and I bought a real comfortable pair of shoes, beige color, Fair Lady brand with a cushion inner soul. They were \$11.03, and I wore them home and am still wearing them. I threw my old house shoes in the trash can, good riddance! They were really beat up. We talked to Emma and Jack Veldenzer at the Fedco Store. We all four went in together. Lou ordered a nice looking gray suit in his size. They'll phone when it comes in. They were on a special sale, \$39.00, I think. We had a nice surprise this evening. Lou's cousins, Ruby, Pearl, Lutie, and Pawnee, came to visit us. They had been to Van de Kamp's for dinner. I believe they were celebrating Pawnee's birthday. I think his day was last Sunday, but not sure. Anyway, we enjoyed their visit this evening.

March 15, Wednesday

We've had sunshine and clouds today. I wonder if our rainstorms are over? Lou took me to Relief Society this

morning. He called at Manloves' after he left me at church, but Clifton wasn't home, so he came home and cut the ivy back with his electric shears. We had a very lovely lesson in Relief Society. It was our Social Relations class, on "On Earth and in Heaven." Sr. Lucille Martell gives such an interesting lesson always. She had several of the sisters read little scripture parts, Erma Rosen, Dixie Kratzer, Louise Anderson, and Nell Ellsworth. Florence Marsh phoned to tell us that our old friend, Charles Norberg, passed away a few days ago. His funeral was this afternoon from the La Cienega Ward. I telephoned Annie and Lorene, they hadn't heard about his death. Of course we'd like to attend his funeral, but couldn't because we didn't know about it in time. I was sorry to learn that Bill fell at work on Monday and he has been home two days from the shakeup and bruises. Annie says he feels better this afternoon and he may go to work tomorrow. I've been saving dimes and pennies for the Easter cards to my little great-grandchildren. I composed a little verse to go with them:

*A copper penny for good luck, a stick of gum
to chew,
A silver dime to spend, sent from us to you.
Our love and best wishes come in this little
rhyme
To wish you dear children, a "Happy
Easter Time!"
Grama and Grampa Renshaw*

March 16, Thursday

The sun got through the clouds long enough to dry my laundry nicely today. Lou and I went to the clubhouse on South Sierra Madre Boulevard to vote; it was the primary election for the City of Pasadena, Board of Directors. It was a small ballot, only four votes; it didn't take long. I hope I voted for the right people. I don't know any of them, but I voted after reading a little and I mean a little. Lou surprised me by saying, "Call the ear doctor and make an appointment for me." I didn't waste any time. We couldn't get Dr. Johnson, but Dr. Honeycutt will see Lou next Monday at 3:30 p.m. When I'd finished with that appointment, Lou said, "Now call Dr. Allen and make an appointment for me to have a check up." At last he has made up his mind to find out what is causing the swelling in his right side. The appointment with Dr. Allen is for Thursday, March 23, at 9:45 a.m. This afternoon Lou took a walk over to Clifton Manloves'. I got the clothes in from the lines and gave the kitchen and back porch floors a good washing with the mop. Lutie Solem phoned this afternoon and said she enjoyed her visit with us on Tuesday evening. We enjoyed having them.

THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1967

Last Rites For Patriarch Norberg, 82

Services were held March 15 in LaCienega Ward chapel for Charles Herman Norberg, longtime resident of Southern California and Patriarch of Santa Monica Stake, who died March 11 at his home, 6095 Hargis St.

He was born December 4, 1884 to Hiram Norberg and Wilhelmina Johnson in Grantsville, Utah.

Bishop Dean Rothe conducted the service assisted by President E. Garrett Barlow of Santa Monica Stake, John M. Russon, former president of Los Angeles Stake, Wallace R. Reid, former counselor to President Barlow, Bishop Joseph H. Barton and Bishop Travis Taylor. Music was furnished by Enid Jacobson, soloist, Susan and Chase Smith, duet, and Billie Jan Morgan, organist.

Pallbearers were grandsons of Patriarch Norberg, Alan and James Pinkston; Charles and Samuel Appel, Barton Webb, Michael Kessler, Robert Hapster, David Rothe and Thomas Berggren. Myron Pinkston dedicated the grave in Valhalla Memorial Park.

Surviving are his wife, Louella Barton Norberg; five daughters, Marion N. Pinkston, Barbara N. Taylor, Kathryn N. Berggren, Elizabeth N. Webb, Mary Lou N. Kessler; three brothers: Forrest D., Angus and Murry; sister, Auline Peterson; 13 grandchildren and 16 great grandchildren.

Mr. Norberg was associated with other members of the Church in handling LDS funeral arrangements for Pierce Brothers Mortuaries, Melvin P. Randall and Rulon H. Cheney of Pierce Brothers directed the services.

This clipping was attached to the diary on March 15, 1967.

I'm weary tonight, I kept busy most of the day. I had no time out to rest on my bed. Lou had a nap in the cabaña swing after lunch. I cooked a nice dinner of potatoes, meat patties, and carrots.



March 17, Friday

Top O' the Morning' to Ye! Happy Saint Patrick's Day. Today was a very pleasant day, a feeling of spring is in the air. I telephoned to find out how Florence Marsh is; she'd been to the doctor. Elaine Woolley took her. Lewie came to help her get in Elaine's car. The doctor says she'll have to wear that cast about eight more weeks. She isn't in as much pain now and she gets around a little in the wheelchair. Florence read a nice letter from Rex and Donna. They wrote after they got my tape telling about Florence's broken ankle. It was raining up north, so Rex wasn't working. They'd had several letters from John. Donna enclosed a cute snapshot of Janet and little Donna in their letter. She told Florence she was going to write to Joan and to us. Her letter didn't come today, maybe tomorrow, eh?

March 18, Saturday

Happy birthday to Mary Clayton Jorgensen. It was much cooler today and felt like it was going to rain, but it didn't. My blood pressure is a bit too high, it is giving me a little trouble at times. I feel a bit light headed and it is hard to walk straight at times. It is a miserable feeling, I hope I can get rid of it soon. Beverly phoned to see if we'd like to ride to Van Nuys with them this morning. They were going to shop at Cal's Discount Store and take Lorene to Mary's to wish her a happy birthday and give her a gift. It was sweet of Bev to invite us, but neither of us felt real well. We did go to the Safeway Market and do our food shopping. I put the house in order this morning. Lou did some yard work but not much. I spent this afternoon getting my Easter cards ready to send to our children with some gum, dimes, and pennies for the little ones, plus my own verse in rhyme. I have one ready for Ethel Newbold and Elsie Bailey, too. Elsie

is so ill or unhappy now that she is blind. Ethel always remembers us at Easter time. I don't send many Easter cards, my precious sisters know I love them, all the time, but it is costly to send a lot of greeting cards, so we just send to the children in our own families. Annie phoned about 3:30 p.m. to say they were home again. They'd been to Glen and Irene's, also. Annie said they received a nice thank you note from Donna and Rex for the \$10.00 they sent for John's mission fund. \$5.00 from Bev, and \$5.00 from Bill and Annie. They are generous dear ones. We did so enjoy the tape from Donna and Rex today. Rex talked

first; he thanked me for letting them know about his mother's broken ankle and leg bone. They've heard from John several times. He is working hard in his mission in Scotland and enjoying it. He was going to see a doctor about his cold. It is cold there now. John and partner get to work at 6 a.m., so they have a full day. Donna got along fine with her talk last Tuesday evening in the San Francisco Stake center to the Mutual Miamids. She received many nice compliments after the meeting. I wish I could have been there to hear her give her talk. I know it was well worth listening to. She does everything well. Her tapes are so very interesting, also. It's a shame I can't record all the news she tells in her tapes, but one little page couldn't begin to hold all of their activities. Oh, they're so much fun to listen to and such a big comfort to us. Our neighbors the Edgcombs left this morning early, about six, for a trip to the Colorado River area. Helen's brother Harold and wife went in their trailer and Edgcombs in their trailer house. I hope they all enjoy the trip.

March 19, Sunday

Today was a pleasant day, but a little overcast this afternoon. Some of our BYU students are home for Easter vacation. It is always nice to see these fine young people out to church. Lou and I always enjoy Sunday School. Ray Marsh is surely a wonderful chorister, he makes you want to sing out. I always like the singing practice time when Ray leads us. Our regular teacher, Adam Bennion, is out of town, so Dr. William Pettit gave the lesson in our class this morning. He is an excellent teacher; the time goes far too fast when he gives the lesson. Of course, we enjoy Br. Bennion's class, too. We have a lot of fine talent in this ward. Bessie telephoned this morning to tell me she was sick and couldn't babysit for our ward people today. She had a dreadful headache. We ate dinner at home and after dinner Lou took a nap. I wrote in my diary and listened to Donna's tape again. It is so wonderful to hear Rex and Donna talking in our home, even if they aren't here in person. We drove to Highland Park this afternoon and visited with Florence and John Marsh. The poor dears both look frail, so thin! She has the cast on her leg, but she got up and into the wheelchair to visit with us in the living room. The doctor says she'll have to wear that cast eight weeks or longer. I'm glad she isn't in as much pain now. We went to Andersens' after we left Marshes'. We always have a happy visit here. Lorene was there, Annie and Beverly fixed a nice lunch, which we enjoyed with them. Their nice neighbor Elizabeth came over for a while. I got the six colored pictures Beverly had finished off for me of us five sisters taken last October 15, at Bill and Annie's Golden Wedding anniversary reception in Burbank. They were only 26¢ apiece. Irene and Glen took Janet Clayton home with them this afternoon to spend Easter vacation with Beverly Jean. We took Lorene home from the Andersens' tonight.



March 20, Monday

It has been a pleasant day; I got my Easter cards all ready to mail. I put a picture of my sisters and me in Donna's, Janet's, Joan's, and Mary's cards. It is a good picture of all of us in color, taken October 15, 1966, at Bill and Annie's Golden Wedding reception. I walked to the corner mailbox and mailed Joan's, Elsie Bailey's, and Ethel Newbold's. I'll wait a day or two and then mail the ones that go up north to our children. Lydia Smith and I went out to do our Relief Society visiting teaching. We found someone home in five of our six families, nice, eh? I'm glad it has been taken care of. Oh, I mailed a get well card to Robert L. Gordon this morning, also. The poor man has been in the hospital for several weeks; I heard in church yesterday that

Bob will go home this week sometime; we've missed him at church. Lou left home at 2 p.m. to get his haircut and then go to see the ear specialist, Dr. Honeycutt, at 3:30. Both of his ears have been stopped up the past week. He was very hard of hearing. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet; she was real surprised to learn that both sides of a recorded reel of the tape can be played. They had only heard one side of the tape I sent them and they had recorded only one side to us. I think I'll send the tape back to them and let them play both sides of it. The side they recorded and the one I did for them. Otto was in Death Valley; Violet expected him home on Saturday. Lou got home about 4:30 p.m., with the wax removed from his eardrums. He could hear very well. It cost \$10.00 for about 15 minutes of professional work. We are indeed thankful that it was only wax causing his deafness. He came home feeling much better than when he left here, and I feel relieved myself. It was frustrating to have the radio on so loud, plus the TV and repeating everything I said each time. P.S. The Edgcombs came home this evening after a trip to the Colorado River. They took their house trailer.

March 21, Tuesday

We have such a lovely morning to welcome in the first day of spring. Lou worked in the yard until noon; he cut the hedge in back and tied the climbing rose back to the fence. The rose is in Mrs. Stacy's yard, but it hangs over in our yard. She didn't want it cut, so he tied it back. I hope it is okay with her, but I can't have it on my clotheslines like it was. I wrote a note to Violet and recorded on one side of the tape that she and Otto recorded on to us. They didn't turn the tape over, so I'm sending it back for them to hear the reverse side of the tape. My Paper Mate pen ran out of ink, so I had a new refill put in it at the stationery store this afternoon. They didn't get the spring on right, so we had a troublesome delay until the man got it to work okay. I mailed a tape to Donna and one to Violet at the post office. I also mailed the Easter cards to the children up north. We left our television in Simpson's Repair Shop; they worked on it and called later to say it was

ready to pick up. It needed two new tubes and they sprayed something in it; the cost was \$12.28 for the job, so not too bad. I got Lou's vitamin E capsules and my Garlee tablets at the health store. Lydia Smith phoned to see if we still wanted to go in with them for the wedding gift for Elizabeth and Lynn Anderson. "Yes, I was happy to," she said we could go with them to the reception tonight in Alhambra, isn't that nice? Melba and Fay Kunz may go with them, also. Later, Lydia came alone, Harold didn't feel like going, he has a weak heart. The Kunzes didn't call as they'd intended, they were late getting home from their Laguna Beach house and so they drove to the reception. It was in the lovely Progressive Savings and Loan Association building. A delicious buffet dinner was served from 6 to 8:30 (ham, turkey, potatoes, salad, jelled and green tossed salads, punch and cake). We were surprised to see many of our Highland Park friends there. The bride's family lived in the Highland Park Ward before moving to South Pasadena. It was a lovely reception with a happy bride and groom. I wish them both the best in life. We were back home by 8:30 p.m. I'm glad to have our TV working well again. P.S. Mildred Madron is the bride's mother's name.

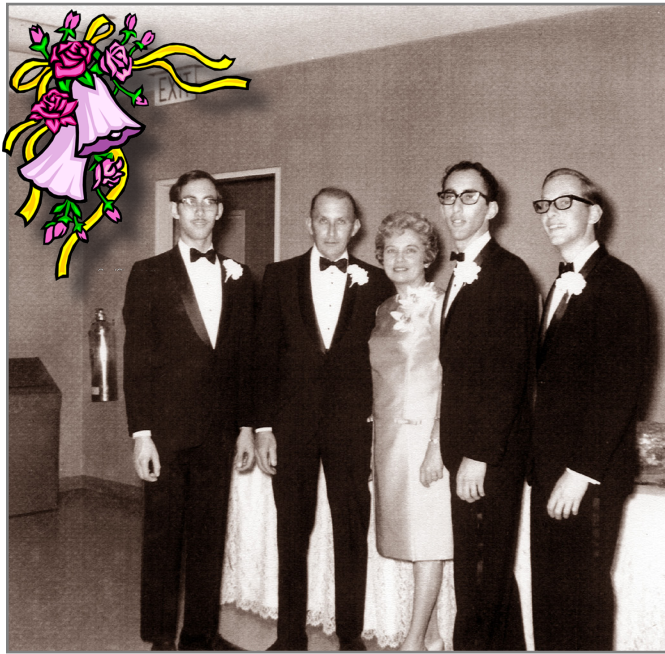


Image from Family Search. Photograph taken at reception for Lynn and his bride. Left to right, Paul, Alvin, Ruby, Lynn, & Steve Anderson.

March 22, Wednesday

It is another lovely spring day. Nora Williamson phoned to see if I wanted to go to Relief Society with her. I was glad Lou didn't have to get his car out. It is so thoughtful of Nora to take me, she is a dear. We had a very lovely Cultural Refinement lesson. Sr. Helen Robison passed out some slips of paper with typed statements for us to read in turn, mine was number 4. We read statements and commented on them. She gave the slip I read to Atha Badley, but Atha had hoarseness and passed her slip to me. It wasn't a difficult one, so I didn't mind taking it for her. I enjoyed our lesson very much. I always do. Lou cut our lawns after lunch with Edgecombs' power mower. He keeps our yard looking nice and trim. I put a couple of snapshots in two of my scrapbooks and also colored pictures of me with my

four precious sisters. It was taken in Burbank at Elaine and Ernie's home on October 15, 1966, Bill and Annie's Golden Wedding reception day. Lou felt the need of a nap after the lawn-mowing job. It is a treat to have our television working good again. It was very annoying the past month at times.



On March 22
Elvie put this
picture in her
scrapbook.

March 23, Thursday

I took a chance on this cloudy morning and did my washing. The sun got through to us about noon. I was able to iron the pieces from the lines. I expected to go with Lou this morning; I was all ready and he talked me out of it. He said, "It will be a long wait with the x-rays and examination and etcetera. I'm glad I stayed home because I did have a lot to do here and Lou was gone two hours at least. Dr. Allen cannot understand the swelling in his right side. He said he'd never seen anything like it before. It didn't show up in the x-rays they took last year, so they took more today. Lou's next appointment is April 6 and then he'll learn the results of the test and x-rays taken today. The doctor said to Lou, "I can't find two of your ribs on this side." Lou said, "I guess Eve has them," ha ha! Well, we'll just bide our time until we learn more on April 6. Today's mail brought a nice little "send a note" letter from Mary, with a darling picture of little Julie Annette, wallet size. Oh, she is a happy little doll, all smiles. Her beautiful eyes are full of joy. You'd know she was smiling even if you didn't see her mouth. Mary says she enjoys her Relief Society work; she is the first counselor, it is lots of work, but she loves it. Julie can sit up alone now and she loves to stand on her feet. She is almost 6 months old now. She had her DPT shot and her second polio shot. Joan telephoned Mary on Wednesday evening; they had a wonderful visit via phone. They're well and happy and they love their ward in New York. Everyone is so nice to them. Mary is taking care of a 15-month-old baby girl for a week while her mother is visiting in Southern California. Mary says she is very good, of course Mary's hands are full with babies to bathe and feed, diapers to wash, picking up toys, and then Relief Society, too. She is young and ambitious, bless her heart.

March 24, Friday

It is a nice clear day. Annie phoned to ask about Lou's check up from Dr. Allen. Ruby Hodges phoned last evening and also Clifton Manlove. Folks are interested in him and his condition, but of course he can't tell them much until he

learns the results of the tests and x-rays. Lou went to take Ruby and Lutie to the market for their food supplies. He brought a few things home for us too (hot cross buns, eggs, bread, and two Swanson's frozen apple pies). I wrote a letter to Mary. Florence Marsh received a letter from Joan with pictures enclosed of John and them. Our mail came later and we really "hit the jackpot." There was a letter from Donna with a picture of her ➡ and daughter Janet, in color, and one of the home that Joan and Mo would like to buy in New York, and also a darling photo of baby Julie Annette.

She wants the baby's picture returned to her as Mary gave it to them. It is just darling; it is a different pose from the one Mary sent to us. They're both adorable. We received a nice letter from Joan with six pictures enclosed; four of them were taken at the airport when they met John and visited with him between plane flights en-route to Scotland from New York. There were two pictures of little Janet when her arm was broken and in a cast and sling. The arm is all healed as good as new now. Janet Shattuck sent us a beautiful Easter card from them with a nice note on the back. David received another outstanding invention award, a couple of weeks ago. He got a check for \$1,000. He has surely done well for IBM and they appreciate his efforts. David's sister, Marilyn, has a new baby boy; they named him Henry Stewart, which is Fred's father's name. It was thrilling to receive these nice letters and pictures of our children. We love them all so dearly and we're very proud of all of them. I wish I could record all of the nice things they tell us. Anyway, they are busy in church work and household duties. Joan loves her ward in New York. Mo is going to a convention in Chicago and will be gone for four days. Kathy made her own Easter dress. Mo and Joan are invited to attend a reception at the Waldorf Astoria on March 27 for the president elect of Nicaragua. Joan is getting a lovely new dress for the occasion. P.S. We received a thank you note from Jan Perkins for the get well card I sent to her; bless her, we all miss sweet Jan.

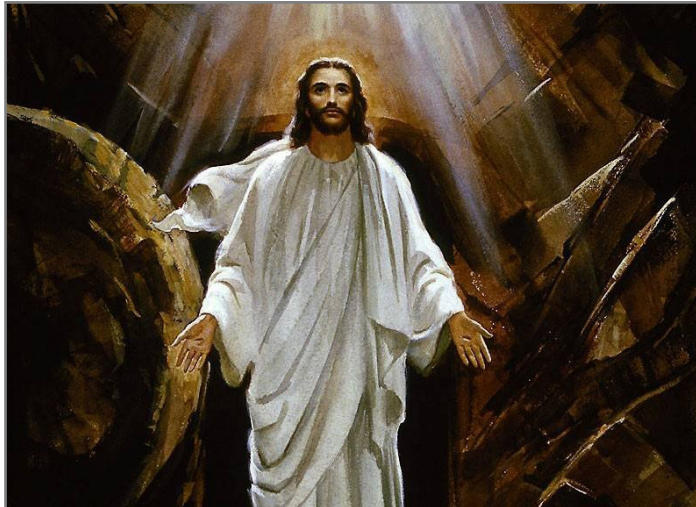
March 25, Saturday

It is cooler this morning and a bit overcast. I answered letters this morning; I wrote to Joan and Donna. I wrote to Mary last evening and sent a note to Owen in his birthday card (\$2.00 enclosed). I mailed all of them this morning. Lou and Stanley Edgecomb went to Fedco's Discount Store; Stan wanted some carpenter glue. I had a busy afternoon preparing food and dusting up the house. I



baked a Swanson's frozen apple pie, made a fruit Jello salad, a Whip & Chill chocolate dessert and cooked some shoulder lamb chops, I steamed them and browned them. They are delicious that way. I cooked a pan of carrots, I steamed them, also. I didn't slice them because they taste so good steam cooked whole. I, of course, cut them in half because they're too long for the pan. Papa and I are all ready with our Easter dinner, nice, eh? I phoned to ask how Florence Marsh was feeling and I was disappointed to learn that she isn't as well as she was the last time I talked to her. She'd

had a bad night with more pain in her leg. The pain pills her doctor sent won't stay down. They made her nauseated. Florence Oates stayed all night with her mother. Florie had a couple of bad chills in the night; she really felt miserable and discouraged today. Lewie Marsh cut their lawns and watered her garden plants this morning and that helped to cheer Florence. I was sorry to report the distressing news about Rex's mother to Rex and Donna, but I was writing to them and I always let them know how things are going with Rex's parents. Not so good today, I surely hope she'll feel better tonight. The pain had eased some today. Florence Oates talked to her doctor and he said it is her nerves that are causing the upset.



March 26, Sunday

Today is Easter Sunday. It was a pleasant day, but cloudy. We had a very lovely program in Sunday School; no class work today. The inspirational talks were by Dr. William Pettit, and his wife, Barbara. Organ solo was by Pauline Chubbuck. The speakers were Bruce McGregor and Edward Seguire, and a scripture reading by Nell Ellsworth. We were home by 11 a.m. We enjoyed our dinner at home today. The weather report says rain tonight. I hope it

holds off until after church this evening anyway. Beverly phoned; the three of them are having a peaceful quiet Easter Day. They had all of the family home yesterday. Dale and family came Friday and stayed overnight. It is stake conference for Andersens and Marshes today. I talked to Florence Marsh on the phone, she feels better today, but her leg is still paining a lot. She'll have to wear the cast about six weeks longer. I wore my white coat, shoes, and purse, today and the beige dress I got for our Golden Wedding reception 2½ years ago. I had a nice corsage that I fixed this morning with a white camellia from our garden and the pretty net and ribbon I saved from my golden Wedding corsage. I had several compliments from friends that thought I had new Easter togs, not so, they just

forgot cause I haven't worn them for several months. We had a lovely service in Sacrament meeting this afternoon. There were two lovely tenor solos by Reed Miner, he has a very nice voice. Our youth speakers were Denise LaFond and Chris Clark. Bishop Orson Haynie was the main speaker. He gave a really fine inspirational talk to wind up our Easter Sunday. I wish everyone in the world could have enjoyed the Easter Sunday as we did. I'm sure our children did, also.

March 27, Monday

I took advantage of this lovely spring day to wash our bed linen. I did just two white runs as I had washed late last week. I was able to do the ironing from the lines, with only a few pieces today. Lou did some yard work and enjoyed his nap this afternoon in the cabaña swing. Ruby Hodges phoned to ask how Lou was feeling; she said that her sister-in-law, Florence Hodges, came yesterday. Florence's brother passed away last week, he had been very ill for some time. I believe he was in a Long Beach hospital. My Relief Society visiting teacher came today, Jeanne Marsh. She always comes alone as her mother is not very well, so she doesn't come with Jeanne anymore. I miss that dear little Sr. Checketts, but we enjoy Jeanne's visits anyway.

March 28, Tuesday

Happy birthday to my brother Owen! I mailed a birthday card to sister Violet this morning with \$2.00 enclosed. It has been cold and cloudy all day. We've been promised rain but it hasn't showed up yet. It surely feels like it might rain at any time. I talked to Florence Marsh via phone, this morning. Her leg is still giving her a lot of trouble, it keeps her awake at nights. Her voice was more cheerful however. I also talked to Annie and to Lorene on the phone; they are feeling all right. Lou and I had a quiet restful day. I did some mending, put a patch on one of the sheet blankets. He read some and then took his nap as usual. I did some scrapbook work. I put the pictures Joan sent and the ones Donna sent in the book. Sr. Eunice Stout, our Relief Society president, telephoned this evening to remind me it is our teachers report meeting at 9:30 in the morning. She asked me to dismiss the meeting with prayer. Our bishop, Orlin Munns, will be in our meeting tomorrow. Our weather reporter on TV said we'd have rain tonight and most likely tomorrow. It was raining lightly when we went to bed about 10 p.m.

March 29, Wednesday

We've had a strong, cold wind today, a large branch of one of the trees on Vinedo and Del Mar Boulevard blew down. It rained a little in the night but was sunny and bright when I got up at 7:30 a.m. Lou was going to take me to Relief Society, but Nora Williamson phoned and said she'd

pick me up at 9:15. Isn't she a dear one? We had a real treat in our visiting teacher's report meeting this morning. Our class leader, Vera Smith, invited our bishop, Orlin Munns, to give the teacher's message on "Forgiveness." He gave such a wonderful talk. I wish that all of the sisters in our districts could have heard his splendid talk. I dismissed the meeting with prayer. The following meeting was just as inspirational. It was our Spiritual Living lesson on "The Millennial Reign." It was a lovely lesson given by Nora Williamson. She is indeed an excellent class leader. I'm so very thankful for Relief Society with the wonderful lessons and the fine class leaders. It is a rich experience that I wouldn't miss if I could help it. Lou spent his morning visiting with Clifton Manlove. I was sorry to learn that two of our friends, in the East Pasadena Ward are ill and in hospitals. Betty Paulson is in the Los Angeles County Hospital, and Rosa Clawson is in a hospital in Pasadena. They didn't say what their trouble is all about. We are not having Relief Society next Wednesday, April 5, because of spring vacation for San Marino and Arcadia schools. Many families plan on going to general conference in Salt Lake City next week.

March 30, Thursday

It is another lovely, clear, spring day. Lou worked in the yard and I vacuumed the two bedrooms. I didn't sleep very well last night. It was after 3 a.m. before I could get to sleep, so I didn't get up until after eight. Lorene phoned and read Lydia's letter to me. Elsie Bailey is in a sad condition. I'm sorry for her and her family. Elsie's sister, Gladys Thorpe, visited with Elsie for a week. She lives in San Diego, California. We're all concerned over Elsie's condition. Lydia's sister Elsie has a serious heart condition which worries Lydia a lot, too. The mother of a woman Lydia works with died suddenly last week. She felt sad about her death. Lydia went with her granddaughter Sherrie, to try on wedding gowns. She'll be married in the Salt Lake temple in a few weeks, I'm not sure of the date. Sherrie and her fiancé are attending BYU in Provo. Annie Andersen phoned to tell us that Leonard Strong had phoned to tell her that his sister Ruth, had called him and asked him to phone Annie so she could let us all know that Clarence Cartwright passed away. His funeral will be Saturday at 2 p.m. at the Willington Mortuary. That is the mortuary that Clarence and Ruth had their home in when they were in the business there years ago. If Lou felt better, we would try and attend his funeral. Clarence has been ill a long time. He had two or three strokes.

March 31, Friday

It has turned cold and cloudy and feels like a storm is on its way. I vacuum cleaned the two front rooms this morning. This afternoon Lou and I went to town to pay his insurance at Prudential, 150 N. Hill.



Clarence Cartwright
 LONG BEACH, CALIF. — Clarence George Cartwright, 67, former Salt Lake City resident, died March 29, 1967, after a lingering illness in a Los Angeles hospital.
 Born Aug. 27, 1899, Salt Lake City, a son of John Alma and Ellen Sears Liddle Cartwright. Married Ruth Mary Strong, July 20, 1923, Salt Lake Temple. Later divorced. Married Amy Pauline Johnson, June, 1950, Greenbush, Ariz.; graduate LDS High School, Salt Lake City. Attended the University of Utah. Graduate, San Francisco College of Mortuary Science. Owner and operator, Cartwright Mortuary, Wilmington, Calif. Former counselor, Wilmington Ward bishopric. California resident past 40 years.
 Survivors: widow, daughter, sons, Mrs. Jerry (Mervin) Goodwin Blain, both Long Beach; Gerald Allen, Sanger, Calif.; John David, San Francisco; 11 grandchildren, sisters, Mrs. Stanley E. (May) Tuckfield, Mrs. Donald T. (Hazel) Midgley, both Salt Lake City; Mrs. Cloyd B. (Margaret) Rotz, Van Nuys, Calif.
 Funeral Saturday, Long Beach. Graveside services Monday, 11 a.m. Salt Lake City Cemetery. Friends call 255-2nd East, Monday, 10-10:45 a.m.

We gave them a check for March and April, \$8.06. We then called to see Ruby and Lutie and had a nice visit with them. Lutie has been living at Ruby's for a couple of months. Ruby treated to some good candy and a jelled fruit dish that someone had given them. She also gave us a chocolate mint. We shopped at the Safeway Store on our way home from Hodges. We didn't get a big supply this week, we're waiting for payday, (Our Social Security check). Lou's ear doctor and the TV repair job about depleted our resources this month. Beverly phoned to ask if I'd like to ride over to the Fedco Discount Store with her and her mother and Aunt Lorene tonight. They went to a ward budget dinner first, that was \$15.00. They took Bill's dinner home to him. He was eating his dinner at home while they came to Pasadena. Annie and Bev bought a few items, but they didn't get the beef roast they wanted. The meat didn't look too inviting so they'll get it in Highland Park. Lorene and I didn't spend a dime, we just went for the ride and fun of being with Annie and Beverly. Andersens are having Bill's nephew, Buddy Davies, and his wife, for dinner on Sunday. They want a nice roast. March is passing away into the past with the bygone days. Tomorrow is Violet's birthday.

April 1, Saturday

Happy birthday to you, dear Violet! I hope she is enjoying her birthday and a sunny spring day, too. We have a wet cold day here in our Southland. We haven't heard from Donna this week; her last letter came on Friday, March 24, a week ago yesterday. She has spoiled us; she is so thoughtful to get a letter or tape to us every week and we look for it. I did manage to fool Annie and Lorene via phone. I asked them if it was raining in Highland Park on this cold day. They said, "yes." I told them it was snowing here in Pasadena. Annie said, "Oh really?" Lorene said, "It is?" ha ha! (It really did snow in parts of our southland today, but not Pasadena, and that's "snow joke.") It is fun when they bite so enthusiastically. I had some fun with my Lou, too. We were talking about our younger days. I told him I could stand on my hands once and I bet I could still do it. He said, "That I'd like to see." I obliged by stooping over and placing my hands under my feet and standing on them. At my age even that was a feat, but I knew I could do it, cause I'd rehearsed, ha ha! I'd surely enjoy trying to fool Donna, but the long distance phone calls make me curb my reckless desire. Lou's ear doctor and the TV repair job last week depleted our resources for March. We're looking forward to our next Social Security check on April 3, fun, eh? Florence Marsh phoned and said she had a nice letter from Rex. He said they had a letter from Donna's mother (me), and I said I was sorry to report that Rex's mother wasn't doing as well. She'd had a bad time with pain, chills, and etcetera. Florence Oates had stayed all night with her. Rex had talked to Ruth and Dick about her. Rex is concerned about her. I'm glad Florence feels much better now. I telephoned Sue this afternoon and talked to Bette, they're all okay.



April 2, Sunday

I'd like to have gone to Clarence's funeral yesterday, but couldn't make it. Yesterday Florence Marsh thanked me for letting Rex and Donna know about her condition. She said, "I've had two or three nice letters from Rex after he heard about me from you." I'm glad however, that I can report to Rex that his mother is much better now. I know he is very much concerned about his parents. We called to see them this afternoon. John wasn't feeling at all well; he was in bed, but Florence is feeling more like her old self. She even went to Sunday School; Lewie took her, cast and all. They have both lost a lot of weight; they look so thin and frail. We had a lovely clear spring day but chilly; a coat felt good. Lou came back from priesthood to take Bessie and me to Sunday School. Bessie is the babysitter for our two wards. We didn't have any babies blessed or anyone confirmed in fast meeting today, so there was ample time for testimonies, even I got up and bore mine. I felt okay while I was speaking but when I sat down that dreadful pain came in my spine and the back of my head. It nearly always comes when my blood runs a bit faster than usual. I wonder why? It was worse than ever today but thank goodness, it didn't last long. I paid my last two dollars for fast offerings this morning. Tomorrow is payday, our Social Security check is due. We called to see the Andersens after we left Marshes'. Lorene was there and Bill's nephew, Buddy Davis and his wife. Bud (Willard) is Bill's sister Laura's son. They're a very nice couple. She is an active LDS sister and a pretty woman. They came for dinner. Andersens went to their home for dinner last month. Beverly gave them some bottles of salad dressing and some cake to take home. In fact, we came home with three bottles of salad dressing, too. Lorene had two bottles, also. Bill is given the dressing at work (Deseret Industries). They have an over supply there of this creamy dressing, all of them are good. There is a Russian, a Dutch, and Italian. We had a roast beef sandwich and some salad with Andersens tonight after the Davies left. It was good as always. Elizabeth, their neighbor, came over for a while. We took Lorene home tonight from the Andersens'.

April 3, Monday

A sunny, bright day. I didn't wash because of a backache. It is so pretty after the rain, everything is lovely and fresh looking. No smog! We thought for sure we'd get a letter or tape from Donna today, but we were disappointed, it's been over a week since we heard from her on March 24. But I am sure everything is okay because Rex's letter to his folks, said they were all well. We did receive a nice letter from Joan. She thanked us for the Easter card (dimes and gum for kiddies), and for the picture of me and my four sisters, taken in Burbank at Bill and Annie's Golden Wedding anniversary. She said little Janet knew which one was her Grama of the group, "bless her heart." Joan is anxious to hear the results of Grampa's check up, by Dr. Allen (he'll find out Thursday when he goes again). They had a nice Easter



Sunday, the children had their baskets, they also talked with the children about the real reason for celebrating on that day. They told them the story of Jesus and his wonderful resurrection. (Lucky little children to have such fine parents, eh?) Joan says she feels fine and is anxiously awaiting her "blessed event" this summer. She said she received two tapes from Donna she told what John had written about and etcetera. He seems to be enjoying his mission in Scotland. Mo's brother Quinn spent a night with them. Joan took Sherm and Janet to the Grand Central Station to meet Mo, where they all met Quinn, he took a taxi from La Guardia airport to the station. They all came to Hartsdale on the train. The kiddies loved the experience (train, big station, and etcetera). Mo was going to Chicago April 1, for four or five days on business. He is a very busy man now days. Joan said the reception at the Waldorf Astoria, last Monday night, was nice. It was in honor of the President-Elect of Nicaragua. She said Mo looked handsome in a tuxedo. She wore a new black crepe dress, pearl earrings, and necklace. I wrote a little note of condolence to Marilyn Goodwin and family. He father was buried last Saturday, I mailed it Monday evening.

April 4, Tuesday

I smiled at Joan's remark in her letter yesterday about the high society reception at the Waldorf Astoria. She said it was interesting, but the steak fry with some of their ward members on Saturday evening was much more enjoyable. (She's my kind of people, eh?) We woke to a wet gloomy day, cold and rainy most of the day, but a nice long letter from Donna brightened our day considerably. A little thank you note from Kathy was enclosed. She was pleased with the Easter card, rhyme, and money. She enclosed a couple of pieces of the pretty colorful material she made her Easter dress out of. She also sketched a picture of her dress and Easter shoes. She has talent for sure. Donna said she sent Aunt Violet a birthday card, a pretty hanky, and she sent Linda Crowley a birthday card, also. Donna has had two weeks of full time work at Macy's Store. She was looking forward to her day off yesterday (Monday). Rex, Donna, and Kathy got up at 4:30 on Easter Sunday to drive to Covelo. It was a beautiful drive, through pretty little towns like Healdsburg, Cloverdale, Geyserville, Ukiah, and Willits.



Donna and the Macy's Easter bunny were busy handing out candy during the lead up to the Easter Holidays.



The fruit trees were in blossom. The hills and valleys were a velvety green. About 12 or 13 families belong to the LDS church there, about 30 people were out to church. The branch president has nine children, including two sets of twins. They had a nice Easter program in Sunday School with no classes. The sacrament meeting was after Sunday School. Rex's speaking companion couldn't go this time so Rex told President Higgey that Donna would be happy to take up a few minutes, which she did. Then Rex gave a lovely Easter message, the story of the last days of the Savior on Earth and his resurrection. Jon Tibbets has been released from his assignment to go with Rex; he had it for a couple of years after he returned from his mission. Donna says they, Rex and her, will miss Jon, but he is very busy with his ward work, his schoolwork, and etcetera. They were invited to eat lunch in Covelo, but declined as they were anxious to get back home. Kathy wanted to attend her own ward sacrament meeting. (This Special Data page is recorded from a letter we received from Donna on April 4. I didn't have room for all of it on that page.) Mary and Jon came to Donna's on Easter Sunday evening after church, to see the movie "The Robe" on TV.

Kathy went to church in her ward, Rex and Donna stayed home to hear the Tabernacle Choir, sing in the Bell Telephone Hour program, "The Messiah." Lou and I listened to that, also. Monday evening, April 3, Donna had the full time missionaries to dinner and also Jon and Mary. She invited her neighbors on the right to come over in the evening and see the slides and hear the story of Mormonism. The parents of the young woman are from Cuba and can't speak English, they are Cuban refugees. They of course speak Spanish. Jon speaks Spanish, so he will be able to converse with them and narrate in Spanish the slides the missionaries have. They are Catholic; Donna is glad they are willing to come over and listen. Donna wants to have her neighbors on the other side of them come, too. Their name is the Browns. They are Jewish and she'll invite them next time. Janet wrote in her letter to her parents that little Doug had a bad attack of asthma after church. They had to rush him home to use the spray. It was the worst attack he has ever had. It really makes me feel heartsick that the darling little fellow is suffering with that wicked asthma. I know how awful it is to fight for breath. May the dear Lord help our precious little Doug to outgrow this

dreadful asthma. Janet and Dave have their pool heated and they enjoy swimming in it. Apostle Mark E. Peterson visited the missionaries in Scotland; he challenged them to something, John didn't go into detail, but he says he is working hard to meet this challenge so he'll be one of the eight top missionaries to have dinner and spend the evening with Apostle Peterson the next time he comes to see them. I surely hope he makes it okay. P.S. I wrote a little note of condolence to Marilyn Goodwin and family. Her father was buried last Saturday. I mailed it Monday evening.

April 5, Wednesday

We had sunshine and clouds intermittently today; a pleasant treat from yesterday's cold wet day. I didn't sleep very well last night; my brain was too active for some reason. Well, my body rested anyway, but I do feel a bit sluggish today. There is no Relief Society in our ward today because of spring vacation and many of our people have gone to Salt Lake City for conference. We drove over to Ruby's to get Lou's hat that he left there the other day. We went to town and paid the gas company bill, to the Mutual Savings to have the interest added to our book, to the Bank of America to cash our Social Security check of \$197.60 and deposit \$100.00. I bought some items in the Thrifty Drug Store, Maalox tablets, eyewash, mouthwash, and vitamin tablets (bye bye \$5.00). Today's mail brought a postcard from Violet. Otto had gone to Salt Lake City to a political meeting of some kind. Violet was going with him, but she doesn't feel well, she is bothered with smothering spells when she lies down and even when she is sitting up at times. I do worry over her condition; she has a heart condition, plus a kidney infection. She said they have six inches of fresh snow, and it was still snowing when she wrote. We received a thank you note from the bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Anderson, for the crystal candy dish we gave them (the Harold Smiths went in with us). Lydia Smith bought it at the new May Company near her home in Arcadia. Lou and I ate lunch in Thrifty Drug; he took his nap when we got home. I wrote a 5-page letter to Donna and family. I haven't listened to "As The World Turns," and other programs since the TV artist's strike a couple of weeks ago. There is no settlement in sight. We have new faces to look at on the Big New Hour now. I'm enjoying them. P.S. Lou got his hair cut while I shopped at Thrifty Drug today. He found a place he could get a good hair cut for 99¢; it's the Peter Pan Beauty Salon at 820 East Colorado Boulevard and Lake Street.

April 6, Thursday

I'm thankful for this beautiful sunny spring day. I went with Lou this morning to Dr. Allen's office to have an electrocardiogram. The nurse gave it to him. It is Dr. Allen's day off, so we didn't talk to him as we'd expected to do.

However, the nurse did read what the x-rays said about his side; they show that the ribs separated and seemed to have grown together, leaving the space where it is bulged out or swollen. They can't believe that Lou was not in a bad accident to cause it? Dr. Allen wants to talk to Lou after he sees what the cardiogram tells. Lou isn't suffering any pain from it, so he says he will not let them operate on him. The doctor hasn't said anything about operating yet. I hope he doesn't think it is necessary. It is indeed a strange case. We stopped in the Safeway Market on our way home and bought a big supply of groceries; \$22.25. We got a big box of Tide washing powder for \$3.90, which of course sent the cost up higher than usual. Lou phoned his cousin Ruby this evening as she was very concerned about what he learned from the doctor today. He couldn't tell her very much. Annie phoned to ask about Lou's report from the doctor, also. They had talked to Lydia and Owen via telephone, to see if Dale could stay a couple of nights with them. He leaves Friday evening on the bus. Lydia said for Dale to phone when he arrives at the bus station on Saturday morning and someone would come for him. She is expecting Violet and Otto over the weekend, also. It is general conference and the Fife Family reunion. I hope Violet feels well enough to make the trip to Salt Lake City. They'll all have fun together; I'd like to look in on the fun myself.

April 7, Friday

I was amazed to wake up this morning to a wet cold day. It was so lovely yesterday and now we have rain. Lorene phoned to tell me that Clint Strong has been in the hospital



Clint and Tottie Strong in 1957. In 1967 Clint is very ill.

for two weeks; he had a gall bladder operation and infection set in. He has been very ill with tubes in his body to drain the poison out. We'll send him a get-well card. Blanche Hogland phoned Lorene to let her know about Clint. I wrote a letter to Donna and family reporting on Dad's x-rays and a get-well card to Clint Strong. The sunshine got through the clouds this afternoon. I phoned Marshes to let Rex and Donna know how they're doing. She sounded cheerful; John feels a little better, too. They received a letter from Ernest Oates Jr.'s wife; she said Ernest had lunch with Miller Gardner a few days ago in New York. I guess it was in New York?

Ernest works in Washington D.C. and lives in Virginia, in Arlington, I think Florence said. Golly, I'm appalled at how little I know about my country! Why, oh why, didn't I study my geography more diligently when I was in school? I haven't even got a globe or map of our USA in my home.

April 8, Saturday

I was happy to welcome the sunshine back again today after our gloomy day yesterday. I spent my morning putting the house in order; I used the hand sweeper today. I washed the kitchen, bathroom, and service porch floors. Our little

house doesn't get dirty enough to vacuum every week. The only mail we got today was the check Lou sent in March to the man who delivers our newspaper. It was taken to the "Dead Letter" box in the post office. I had to pay 10¢ to get it back so we could get the correct address on it. I phoned the man's home; his wife, Mrs. Palmer, talked to me. She said they had made a mistake on the card and printed Altadena instead of Pasadena. She asked me to send it to the home and not the office this time. She said her husband would have the mistake corrected. So, we've got it in the mail again, better luck this time. Lou and I have enjoyed some lovely music on our Magnavox player today. We do have some very nice records; we love to hear them and think of our precious children who gave us the player and the records.

April 9, Sunday

We have a beautiful spring day. I hope it was as nice in Salt Lake City for the sixth session of the 137th annual conference. We listened to the morning session on our television. Br. Clifton Manlove walked over and enjoyed the session with us. President David O. McKay presided and President Hugh B. Brown conducted. The tabernacle choir sang a lovely number. The opening prayer was by a Br. Christensen, a former California Mission president. The choir sang "How Lovely is Thy Dwelling Place." N. Eldon Tanner spoke on "Love, the Greatest Thing in the World, Love the Lord With All Thy Heart, Love Thy Neighbor as Thyself." The choir sang one verse of "How Great the Wisdom and the Love," and "Build Thee More Stately Mansions, Oh my Soul." Alvin R. Dyer spoke on being spiritually minded, and peace and love; carnal mindedness brings spiritual decay. We should build standards of right and truth. The choir sang "Oh My Father" and "Jesus, Name of Christ" and the "Hosanna Anthem." The congregation joined in to sing "The Spirit of God." Elder Mark E. Petersen spoke on "God lives and Jesus is His Christ." It was a powerful talk with few notes. The tabernacle sang, "Father in Heaven in thy Love Abounding" and "A Mighty Fortress is our God," they also sang "Come Unto Jesus Ye Heavy Laden and Come Follow me." The last speaker was Elder Howard W. Hunter. He spoke on the friends we choose and the choices we make. The Gospel of Christ is a plan of action, the way of life. Be ye doers of the work, and endure to the end. The choir sang "Worthy is the Lamb." Willard F. Lowe gave the closing prayer. It was indeed a wonderful conference with lots of choir music this time. President McKay looked so frail, but sweet as always. We heard some very sad news in church this afternoon; one of our young boys, Fred Hallberg, was killed in an automobile accident last Friday, April 7, on his vacation in Arizona. I'm so sorry for his family. He was 13 or 14 years old. His funeral was Wednesday in our stake center. Clifton ate dinner with us and went to our sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. P.S. I mailed a birthday card to little Janet Gardner today. She'll be four years old on April 13. I enclosed some gum and \$2.00.

April 10, Monday

It was cloudy and cold most of today; the sun appeared a few times this morning. I did the washing. Lou hasn't felt very well today; he spent most of the day in bed. He wouldn't eat

1967 "Space-Age" Technology Delivered First Overseas Conference Broadcast

Contributed By Jason Swensen,
Church News staff writer April 11, 2017

Technology has made general conference a live, global event. Anyone with basic internet access can, regardless of distance from the Conference Center in Salt Lake City, listen to the inspired words of Church leaders at the very moment they are uttered.

Communication technology enjoyed another historic moment a half-century ago at the 137th Annual General Conference on April 6, 8, and 9, 1967. For the first time a radio broadcast of the Sunday morning session was sent overseas by the "Lani Bird" satellite in orbit 22,000 miles above the Pacific Ocean. This broadcast could be heard in Hawaii six-tenths of a second after the voices were uttered in the Tabernacle after traveling over 100,000 miles through space.

The event surely marked a miracle for then Church President David O. McKay. Born in 1873, the beloved prophet was a 30-year-old man when Wilbur and Orville Wright made their first airplane flight in 1903. The first wireless radio broadcast would occur three years later.

"I am pleased to announce that during this conference we will usher in the use of space-age communications in carrying the messages of the gospel," he said in conference remarks read by his son Robert R. McKay.

"Thus," he continued, "we begin to utilize another great communication tool in the work of our Heavenly Father. It is estimated that the April conference will be seen and heard by the largest audience to witness the proceedings of a general conference of the Church."

Fifty years ago, a historically large audience heard President McKay's prophetic words at April general conference. But his timeless message focused on the individual—the one.

Personal spirituality, he taught, signals "victory over self" and communion "with the Infinite."

A person's earthly existence is a test as to whether he or she will concentrate his or her efforts upon "comfort and gratification" or whether he or she will make life's aims and purposes "the acquisition of spiritual qualities."

"Spirituality impels one to conquer difficulties and acquire more and more strength. To feel one's faculties unfolding and truth expanding the soul is one of life's sublimest experiences."

Spirituality, he added, is the highest acquisition of the soul. One can realize spirituality by being honest, true, chaste, benevolent, virtuous, and in doing good to others.

"It is the divine in man, the supreme, crowning gift that makes him king of all created things, the one final quality that makes him tower above all other animals."

<https://www.lds.org/church/news/1967-space-age-technology-delivered-first-overseas-conference-broadcast?lang=eng>

breakfast or lunch, just some fruit (an orange and an apple) was all until this evening's meal. Annie telephoned, she said that Irene Andersen was installed yesterday as the first counselor in her ward's Relief Society. I think she has charge of the sewing and workday activities. That is a big job, but Irene is indeed capable. Dale Andersen arrived home from Salt Lake City this morning about 4 a.m. He came home with the bishop and wife of his ward. He stayed Saturday night at Lydia and Owen's place. Violet and Otto were there, also, they had a happy fun time. Violet and Otto left

for home on Sunday morning. Dale left Sunday night after conference. The Fifes got to Salt Lake City on Thursday. They had a Fife Family reunion one of the days. Dale was happy because he saw his mission president, Elder Sorenson, I believe. Anyway, he was the president when Dale was on his mission in Brazil. They were delighted to see each other again. Aunt Lydia put up a nice lunch for Dale and his bishop and wife to eat on their way back home, wasn't that thoughtful? She is precious. Dale's friends took him to Owen's to get his suitcase after conference. They all changed to their traveling togs at Lydia's to be more comfortable on the drive home. Dr. Allen phoned this evening to report on Lou's tests. He said his blood pressure, blood count, and urine tests are okay. The heart is a bit fluttery (a fibulating heart). He wants him to take some digitalis and phoned the drug store. Lou will pick it up in the morning. The doctor says no surgery for Lou's side; the ribs have grown together so it is better not to operate. P.S. We had a nice sacrament meeting last evening. A vocal trio of three little sisters sang two lovely songs for us, "Dare to Do Right" and "All Things Bright and Beautiful." The girls were Debra, Laura, and Karen Brown; Jackie Sheppard accompanied them. Two new members in our ward, Lavern and Richard Stoddard were our speakers.

April 11, Tuesday

We've had a cold windy day with rain. It rained most of the night and off and on today, some sunshine, and some hail. Annie and Lorene said it hailed big frozen balls in Highland Park. It was fun to watch them bounce on the cement. Between showers, Lou walked to the drug store to get his digitalis tablets that Dr. Allen wants him to take. It was \$3.00 for a small bottle; I hope it will help him. I did my ironing this morning and baked a pumpkin pie and a casserole dish this afternoon. We enjoyed watching our regular TV programs today, the AFTRA Strike ended last night (American Federation of Television and Radio Artists.) I'm glad it is settled. I don't like the union pulling these dreadful strikes, it really upsets our country and causes inflation. Tonight we had two or three loud claps of thunder, one of them was real close. Lou and I both jumped! The thunder came almost with the lightening. Boom! And then came the downpour of hail, the size of a large pea. It was bouncing all over the lawns and sidewalks. April showers, eh? Beverly telephoned this evening to ask about Uncle Lou's report from Dr. Allen. She says she is happy that he isn't going to need surgery and so are we!



April 12, Wednesday

We've had sunshine and clouds today; it has been cold, too. Lou took me to Relief Society this morning and then he went over to Ruby's to try and fix the light in her bathroom. He couldn't do it, so the man from the electric company came out and fixed it. We didn't put the quilt on today because of Freddie Hallberg's funeral at 1 p.m. in the chapel. There was not time enough to get the sewing out and everything cleaned up by 12:30, so we all cut out little colored tissue paper dresses, slacks, and etcetera to make a cute centerpiece for the dinner our ward is having soon. The little clothes are pinned on little miniature clotheslines. We were served a nice luncheon at 11:30 a.m. Everything was cleared up for the funeral by 12:15. I dismissed our Relief Society meeting with prayer and blessed the food. I stayed at church and Lou came to the funeral. The dear little boy was buried in his Scout uniform; he was 14 years old, killed in an automobile accident on April 7. The chapel was full of people; the flowers were beautiful and there were so many. It was a lovely service. We received a tape from Violet and Otto. It was made while they were in Salt Lake City last Saturday. Our Sony wasn't working so we couldn't hear the tape. We took it to the radio and recording repair shop on Colorado Boulevard across the street from Pasadena City College. We left it with them. The clerk let us hear Violet's tape on one of their little battery recording machines. We enjoyed hearing the folks talk to us in the background, also. They had a lot of fun; Violet, Otto, Owen, Lydia, and Dale all talked to us about the conference and Lydia's good food, Elsie's sad condition, Otto's Death Valley trips, and etcetera. I was surprised to receive a telephone call from our granddaughter Janet. She was at Sandra Day's home in La Canada, having a reunion with her BYU roommates, Jo, Sandra, and Elaine. They're having a ball. Janet said that Sandra would bring her to our place on Friday. I invited them to have lunch with us. Mary is staying at Janet's home with the children, including her little Julie. Janet said her children all had colds last week and

were out of school. Mark and Doug had bronchial asthma troubles. I'm sorry to learn this depressing news.



Janet Gardner's 4th birthday.

April 13, Thursday

Happy Birthday to you, dear Janet, you are 4 years old today. I hope our little Janie Gardner is enjoying her birthday. I mailed her a birthday card, some gum, and \$2.00 last Sunday the 9. I put a patch on my blue silk flowered robe this morning and sewed a button on one of Lou's suit coats; it was about to come off. (Too much strain on that little old button, Papa!). It is the only button he does up. Lou hasn't eaten any breakfast

for three days, he even skipped lunch yesterday; he just had an orange. He wants to lose weight, (the doctor's advise). Lorene phoned, Blanche had called her to say that Oscar is going in the St. Mary's Hospital, in Long Beach, on Monday. He is in bad condition with no control of his bladder and his bowels are causing trouble, too. Lorene also said that Jennie Nelson, an 89 years old friend, is in the hospital and had a gall bladder operation. Her daughters both live in Highland Park now. Jennie lives with her daughter, Bernice Koutnik. Her daughter Genevieve Swartz lives in the old Nelson home; they bought it. Blanche wanted Lorene to ask me to let her old friend, Lu Layton, know about Oscar. I saw Lu at the Fashion Show and told her. Our Relief Society stake fashion show, at 1 p.m., was really an elegant affair. Lou took Atha Baddley and me to church. Erma Rosen brought us home after the show. We had the Monrovia High School Glee Club sing several numbers; oh, they are good! Our stage was beautiful, "Café de Paree," Champs Elyees. The sisters modeled the lovely clothes they had made. They all looked lovely in their prevailing modes. Two of our young missionary boys assisted the models down the steps after they'd modeled for us. The stake board sisters served us a delicious lunch and cookies. I'm glad I went to this nice affair, and it cost only \$1.25. P.S. They had a lot of nice door prizes, but my number wasn't lucky as usual.

April 14, Friday

We've had sunshine and clouds today; a pleasant but cold day. Lou was cutting the lawn with Mr. Edgecombs' power mower this morning. The chain broke, so he got in the car and went somewhere to get a new chain or to repair the one that broke. Anyway, it held up for his mowing job for an hour or so. I put our house in order. Janet phoned from Sandra Day's home about 11:30. She was leaving in Day's car to come and see us. She arrived about 12:15. She had Sandra's little girl, Erin, with her. She is a cute little girl, about the age of Janet's little girl Donna. Janet looked pretty, as always. She has been having a wonderful time all week, with her BYU roommates, Sandy Day, Elaine Woolley, and Jo?. Robin Marsh was with them yesterday. Elaine took Janet to see Grandma and Grandpa Marsh yesterday. I cooked three Swanson fried chicken TV dinners; we had plenty for the little girl, too. I had salad and chocolate pudding, also. We had such a nice visit with Janet. I'm so glad she came to see us. The young couples, Jo and husband, Sandy and husband, and I guess Elaine and Tink, and Janet are going out to dinner this evening. Janet leaves for home in the morning. She'll fly back to San Jose. I'm glad she could have this lovely vacation away from the home responsibilities. It was indeed sweet of David to be willing for her to come and very nice of Mary to go there and look after the children. Jo and her husband live in Canada. They flew to Los Angeles from there, so they'll fly back home soon.



Bernice Koutnik and her mother, Jennie Nelson, image from Family Search. It looks like Jennie was crowned "queen for a day" at Relief Society.



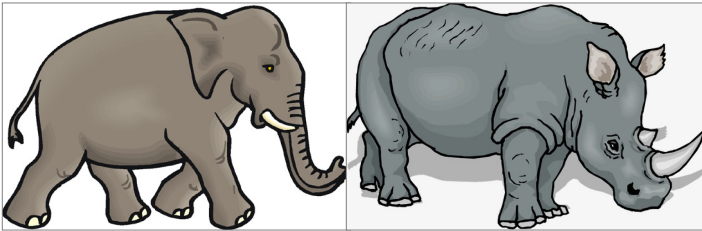
with her BYU roommates. I'm also glad that Grandma and Grandpa Marsh could go to the airport this morning and see Janet off on her plane flight. I'd like to have been along, too. Lorene is feeling blue, because Mary phoned and said that Lynn had phoned her and he is very homesick and unhappy in his Boot Camp training. Things aren't as he'd expected. He thought if he signed up and didn't wait to be drafted, he could get the schooling he'd expected or they promised. It isn't working out that way. Oh, I feel so sorry for that dear boy, he is such a fine young man, too.

April 16, Sunday

It was a lovely spring Sabbath day. Lou came back from priesthood to take the babysitter, Bessie, and me to Sunday School. We had a nice happy congregation out to church as always. We both love Sunday School. Our regular teacher, Adam Bennion, was back and we had a lovely class with a lot of participation, which makes it interesting. It was chilly but sunny today. We ate dinner at home and rested and then went back to church for the 4 p.m. sacrament meeting. It was a nice service. The speakers were Cheryl Anderson, Gordon Armstrong, and Russ Peak. Then Olene Broadhead and Bishop Munns reported on the conference talks from Salt Lake City. We had two lovely organ solos by Desmond Armstrong. Our day has been pleasant. I hope our children are well and happy, too. P.S. Jan Perkins was operated on last week; she is coming along nicely we learned today.

April 17, Monday

It was a beautiful sunny morning for a washday, and I did just that. Also, Lou and I sponged a spot off of his trousers. I read my visiting teachers message over again. I'm going alone this time as my partner, Lydia Smith, is taking another district this month for a sister who is ill. Melba and Fay Kunz have sold their home on Del Mar Boulevard and will be moving to their Laguna Beach home in a few weeks. We'll surely miss them in our ward. They are a very fine family and loved by everyone. This afternoon Lou took me around my district. I have six families. I found someone at home in all but one home. I enjoy my visiting teaching, however, I'm glad it is done for this month. Lou helped me bring the clothes in from the lines when we got home. We both rested this afternoon. We enjoyed our nice little home, the platform rocking chairs, and television programs this evening. It is a wonderful day and age we live in, eh? ("The comforts of home.") Our weather report says a storm is headed our way; it may start raining tonight. It seems strange after such a lovely sunny day. I went to bed about 10:40; no rain in sight yet. P.S. My sister-in-law, Lydia says the cross between an elephant and a rhino is called an "Ell if I know."



April 18, Tuesday

It was raining when I got up this morning about eight. Lou wanted a nice breakfast, "the works," he said. He hasn't been eating anything but fruit for the past several mornings. I cooked bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast for him this morning. I had Cream of Wheat. It rained steady all day, rather hard at times. I did my ironing after putting the house in order; then I patched Lou's underwear while listening to TV. Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon. I cooked potatoes and a shoulder of lamb. I simmered it with chopped onions to a nice brown, um good! I steam cooked potatoes in their jackets. We skipped lunch today; the two meals a day are enough for we oldsters, I'm sure. We feel better with less food, too much avoirdupois isn't good for anyone.

April 19, Wednesday

Nora Williamson took Ethlyn Glancy, baby John, and me to Relief Society this morning. It was raining lightly but came down real hard while we were in our meeting, but just lightly when we came home,

nice, eh? Sr. Lucille Martell was out of town; she couldn't give her Social Relations lesson. A sister from the South Pasadena Ward gave the lesson (I understood she is on the stake board) and I've forgotten her name, sorry. Anyway, she gave a very interesting lesson and I did enjoy it a lot. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna and one from Joan. Oh happy day! Joan enclosed a darling picture of her and Mo and the children, in color. It was taken at the home of friends living in Scarsdale, New York, where they'd been invited to dinner on April 9. I was thrilled with this nice picture, they are a good-looking family! Joan said little Janet was pleased with the birthday card, money, and little verse I composed for her. Joan took her to the toy store and she picked out two paint books and two tins of watercolor paints and brushes. She gave Sherm one set and kept one set for herself; isn't that sweet generosity? I love that. She put one of the dollars in her savings bank (lucky children to have such fine parents). Joan and Mo gave Janet a cute dress and jacket outfit, new black patent leather purse, some socks, a slip and a few toys. Sherm and Janet got Raggedy Ann and Andy dolls to put on their beds. Sherm thinks Andy is okay sitting up on his bed, but he, "Doesn't play with dolls." Ha ha! Oh, they are cute kids. Sherm lost one of his front teeth, and



Janet and Sherm with Raggedy Ann and Andy. Janet must have been moving when the camera clicked.

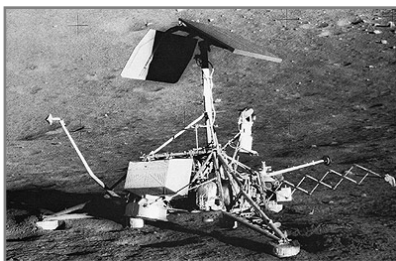


Sherman, Mo, Janet, and Joan Gardner at the Ericksons' home in Scarsdale, New York. The Ericksons were in the same ward. All dressed up and such a handsome family!

it really changed his smile. He is anxiously waiting for the new tooth to fill in the space. The children are enjoying the warmer weather after the snow and ice. They have a large yard to romp and play in. Joan said Mo has such a sweet attitude and does so much for her and the children. Joan is teaching Sunday School and working in Primary. Mo is in the elders' quorum presidency. They are a busy, happy, little family. The new baby is expected in July. Donna sent me John's latest address. They are having lots of rain up north, which of course makes it bad for Rex's work. Kathy is feeling better and is back in school. Uncle Dick (Dr. Deal) gave her some penicillin shots and a prescription. I'm glad they have Uncle Dick. It was their stake conference last Sunday. Mary got along fine with Janet's children while Janet was visiting in Southern California last week. Mary even taught Janet's Primary class for her while she was away, sisterly love, eh? Donna talked about the dreadful fire that destroyed the short wave station and all equipment in New Jersey. It was a big loss to our church and a sad disappointment cause they couldn't broadcast the conference to missionaries and servicemen overseas. Of course Miller was very upset and concerned as he is in charge of the church radio stations in the East, (FM). Donna's neighbors enjoyed their evening in her home. They enjoyed listening to Jon Tibbets tell about the Church of Jesus Christ, speaking in their own tongue, Spanish. Donna gave them a Book of Mormon. Rex is finishing up a job he did in Greenbrae last week. He has another job to start on next week. The rain has hampered Rex's work a lot. Donna said they might have to sell their place and move back to Petaluma where taxes and homes are not so dreadfully high. May God bless and help our children to make the right move.

April 20, Thursday

It was nice to see a sunny morning after our wet day yesterday. We do have a lot of clouds up there in the blue. Maybe our storm isn't over yet. We've surely had a lot of rain this spring. Everything looks pretty and green, lots of lovely flowers are blooming everywhere thanks to the rains. I phoned Marshes and was happy to find Florence feeling cheerful, she was all ready to go out to do her visiting teaching with a Sr. Brooks. John feels a little better, too. So, I can report good news to Rex about his parents when I write this morning. It did rain about noontime and cleared up later and we had more sunshine. I wrote a four page letter to Donna and three pages to Joan. The man from the repair shop phoned to say that our Sony recording machine is ready to pick up. It cost \$16.70 to fix it. Lou says we'll get it tomorrow when he goes to pay his doctor bill. Konrad Adenauer, the iron willed former Chancellor who lifted West Germany out of the ruin and shame of World War II to a place of honor and power, died peacefully in his sleep Wednesday, at the age of 91. Another headline in yesterday's paper was about the "Perfect Landing on the Moon by USA's Surveyor 3." Moon TV pictures are now being received at Caltech's Jet Propulsion Laboratory in



Pasadena. An interesting and exciting day we live in, eh? It is almost frightening. We must endure to the end. Thank God for the Gospel of Jesus Christ restored in these latter days.

April 21, Friday

We awoke to more rain. Our earth, in these parts, is surely getting a good drink and washing. Lou and I went to the radio and TV shop, "The Shack," to get our Sony recording machine. It cost \$16.70 to repair it. We paid the light and water bill. I bought mouthwash and face powder in Thrifty Drug Store and then we drove to Ruby Hodges and took Ruby and Lutie to the Pantry Market for their supply of groceries. We bought a few things ourselves while There. We saw Joe Little, he works there as a manager. Oh, we did stop in town to pay for Lou's x-rays, \$15.00, before going to Ruby's. While Lou slept this afternoon, I wrote a long letter to Violet and Otto. We listened to the tape Violet and Otto sent us on the 12th of April, before Lou took his nap. The Sony works just perfect; we could hear every word so clear and natural, almost like being in with the fun they were enjoying at conference time in Salt Lake City with Owen, Lydia, and Dale Andersen. After dinner this evening I started a letter to Lydia and Owen, but the television programs distracted me so I joined Lou in the entertainment. I wrote a page or two after he went to bed, but I was too weary to finish the letter. I will do it in the morning, I hope. Good night. P.S. It is Lydia and Owen's wedding anniversary, they have been married 47 years ago today, in the Salt Lake Temple. The reception was in the O.A. Bailey home. Violet Bailey and Babe Hoglund were the bridesmaids. Beverly and Annie telephoned Owen and Lydia tonight to wish them happy anniversary.

April 22, Saturday

It was cold and cloudy most of today. I finished the letter I started to Lydia and Owen last night. I mailed a birthday card to Dolores and Nadine Jones this morning along with the letter to Violet and Otto, and one to Lydia and Owen. We've had a busy Vinedo Street this day. Our neighbor, the gardener, Mr. Shursmith, had a garden sale and people were parking cars and going to buy plants and garden tools all day. Lou was interested and entertained by the whole deal. It helped out in the "boredom

↔**Surveyor 3:** Launched April 17, 1967; landed on Oceanus Procellarum, April 20, 1967; The spacecraft bounced twice on landing due to a late cut off of the landing engines. This Surveyor mission was the first one that carried a surface-soil sampling-scoop, which can be seen on its extendable arm in the pictures. This mechanism was mounted on an electric-motor-driven arm and was used to dig four trenches in the lunar soil. These trenches were up to 18 centimeters deep. Samples of soil from the trenches were placed in front of the Surveyor's television cameras to be photographed and the pictures radioed back to the Earth. When the first lunar nightfall came on May 3, 1967, it was shut down because its solar panels were no longer producing electricity. At the next lunar dawn (after 14 terrestrial days, or about 336 hours), Surveyor 3 could not be reactivated. It transmitted 6,300 still images. Surveyor 3 was visited by the crew of Apollo 12, which landed with the Lunar Module 'Intrepid' nearby. Some parts of the probe were returned to earth.

http://space.skyrocket.de/doc_sdat/surveyor.htm

of retirement.” Thank goodness for our record player; he loves music and can listen to that a lot. I baked a frozen rhubarb pie (Johnsons), and a casserole (Pillsbury potato au gratin mix), and made a new Jello dessert called Mr. Wiggle. It is the candy flavor gelatin. I’ll try it once anyway. It is dietary, with no sugar. (We use a lot of Jello.) The house is a pleasant place to be on a damp cold day like today. I had the record player going all afternoon to bring happy music into our home. The television entertained us this evening.

April 23, Sunday

Oh, it was nice to have a sunny bright spring day; everything looks beautiful after the washing Mother Nature gave the trees, plants, and grass. It is such a lovely new green and many beautiful flowers are blooming everywhere in our southland. I hope our children are enjoying as pretty a day up north. They’ve had a lot of rain up there, too. Lou came back from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. We both enjoy Sunday School best of all the meetings. We ate dinner at home. Lou took a nap until time to get ready for church. I read the Sunday newspaper. We decided to take our Sony recording machine over to Highland Park and let the Andersens hear the tape Violet sent to us, but no one was home there. We went to Lorene’s and her neighbor across the street said Lorene was having dinner with her son Ray and family in Pasadena to celebrate her birthday that is coming up. We decided to go to Ray’s home and found them washing the dinner dishes. They made us very welcome and seemed happy to see us. We played the tape Violet and Otto made in Salt Lake City at Owen and Lydia’s home at conference time. Dale Andersen was there, also (in Salt Lake City). The Claytons enjoyed the family fun and remarks from all of them. We came home just before dark. It was a pleasant afternoon with our relatives. P.S. We took Bessie, the ward’s babysitter, to church at 3:45 p.m. and then went to Highland Park. I don’t like to miss our own sacrament meeting, but we do once in a while when we go to Highland Park. Robert M. Ashby was the speaker in our ward.

April 24, Monday

It rained in the night and a few light showers came down this morning, enough to discourage me from doing the washing. I mailed a birthday card to Lorene with the usual \$2.00 enclosed. I wrote this little rhyme in her card:

*Another birthday, sister dear,
Yet, you look so young and pert
I expect to see you any day now,
Wearing a mini skirt!*



That’ll be the day, eh? Annie phoned this morning and said she had talked to Helen Obremski over the phone. Helen said her father, Oscar, went home from the hospital last Saturday. The doctor says his lungs are in a bad condition, he wonders how he can live, but the other organs of his body seem to be okay, so they sent him home. Annette’s doctor told her she may have twins come July! The Andersens went out to Dale’s yesterday in Ontario to go to their ward sacrament meeting. Dale was conducting yesterday. Annie telephoned again this afternoon to tell me that Irene’s parents will be having their Golden Wedding reception in a few weeks. Irene wanted

Annie to ask me if I’d let her borrow our money tree for the occasion. I told her I’d be happy to let them use it. I’m always happy to let the honored golden wedding couples have the pleasure of the little gold money tree. Lou and I enjoyed it and Bill and Annie did, too. I put the lovely colored snapshot of Joan, Mo, and the two children in my scrapbook this afternoon. We received a nice letter from Janet Shattuck today telling how much she enjoyed her visit with us a week ago Friday. We surely enjoyed having her. She said it has rained ever since she got back home. Mark had the flu, and Ricky fell off the play bars at school and sprained his left wrist. Never a dull moment, eh?

April 25, Tuesday

We have sunshine and clouds in our sky today. I mailed a get-well card and note to Oscar Hoglund, a birthday card and note to Frances Helman, and a postcard to Janet Shattuck this morning. Lou had a busy morning in the yard. He flushed out the rain spouts; they were clogged up. He was up on the ladder. I turned the water on and off for him. He used the garden hose. He mowed the lawns with Edgecombs’ power mower. So, he was ready for his rest period by 2 p.m. He also dug out some dandelions before mowing the lawns. I made some custard puddings, the easy Jello way, but they are good and no baking either. I also made a lime Jello salad and cooked some red potatoes in their jackets, I steamed ‘em. So, we’ll have something to eat for a few days without much fuss and that I like. Lorene phoned to thank me for the birthday card, \$2.00, and verse I composed for her. She got a kick out of the verse (See April 24th). Lorene had talked to Sue via phone, she isn’t feeling very well. She gets very confused at times. She sent Violet two birthday cards, \$2.00 in each card. Violet sent \$2.00 back to Sue; she knew Sue had forgotten she’d sent the first card and \$2.00. Isn’t it something to get old and sick? Golly, my memory goes on vacation once in a while, too, ha ha! (But it ain’t funny either, no it isn’t!) Today’s mail brought a letter from Ethel Newbold. She has been busy doing some spring-cleaning in the house and in the yard. She expects to come to California the end of June to visit her son and family in Los Angeles. I wrote a letter to grandson John L. He is on his mission in Scotland.

April 26, Wednesday

Happy birthday to my dear sister Lorene, she is 77 years old. We welcomed a beautiful spring morning. Nora Williamson came to take me to Relief Society at 9:45 a.m. We had a very lovely Cultural Refinement lesson on “Virtue Nourishes the Soul.” Sr. Helen Robison is an excellent teacher. Our ward is having a Dime-a Dip dinner on Friday, May 5, at 6:30 in the chapel. The Relief Society sisters have all been assigned to bring food. They have me down for a salad to serve 16. I’m glad I didn’t get the dessert or meatloaf assignment. The casserole or salad is more to my liking, however, we weren’t given a choice. Lou went to visit Clifton Manlove this morning while I was in Relief Society. I made an appointment to see Dr. William Pettit next Monday, May 1 at 10:30 a.m. My eyes have been giving me some trouble lately. Lou said, “go see Dr. Pettit,” so I will. I wrapped up a couple of cans of applesauce and a couple of cans of tuna fish, in birthday wrap to take to Lorene this evening. Mary came up from Van Nuys

Thursday, April 27, 1967

117th Day—248 days to follow



It has been a lovely sunny spring day, I had my washing and ironing done by 12:15 noon. Lorene telephoned to tell us Lou left his hat at her place.

Friday, April 28, 1967

118th Day—247 days to follow



It has been cooler today, we had sunshine this morning.

and took Lorene shopping in Ivers Store for a nice girdle and bra. She also took her to Bob's Restaurant for lunch. Lorene's neighbor invited her to dinner at 5 p.m. We went over in the evening to wish her happy birthday in person. She received our card and the \$2.00 yesterday. Mrs. Phillips lives in the other side of the apartment that Lorene lives in. She is the neighbor that had Lorene and the other neighbor, across the street, Mrs. Jennings, to dinner. All three women are widows. They enjoy each other's company. Each gave a nice little gift to Lorene. Ray, Miriam, and the girls came while we were at Lorene's. They had lovely gifts, a handbag, lovely towels, a small purse for cosmetics, and etcetera. Lorene treated to her delicious cookies and candy. We had a happy time. Carol had a babysitting job, so they didn't stay long.

April 27, Thursday

It has been a lovely, sunny, spring day. I had my washing and ironing done by 12:15. Lorene telephoned to tell us Lou left his hat at her place. He missed it last night when we got home from Lorene's. Our neighbors the Sharkeys had a big cement mixer in front of their driveway all morning. Both Mr. and Mrs. Sharkey had wheelbarrows wheeling the cement from the mixer to their backyard. Lou was very interested, but didn't have the nerve to cross the street and go have a look to see what they were doing in the backyard. He never did learn what our neighbor Mr. Christi was doing two weeks ago in their backyard. There were electricians, carpenters, plumbers, and etcetera. Poor dear Lou, he watches and wonders, but can't bring himself to investigate. Retirement isn't easy for my dear man. I, of course, manage to keep busy most of my time. In fact, I welcome a chance to relax and do nothing. P.S. I've grown so used to putting an X in the square for rain at the top of the page, I did it this morning. But it was such a pretty day. "You're slipping old gal." [See the weather boxes circled in red above.]

April 28, Friday

It has been cooler today. We had sunshine this morning, but it was overcast and cold this afternoon and a rather strong breeze came about 3 p.m. Lou helped me defrost our Frigidaire refrigerator. He scraped the frost and ice off; I washed the inside and outside after the defrosting was completed. While Lou enjoyed a nap in the cabaña swing, I went through the house with the hand sweeper and dusted the furniture. My Relief Society visiting teacher, Jeanne Marsh, came about 12:30. She just did make it in

April, eh? I always enjoy her visits. Oh dear, it looks and feels more like a rainstorm is in store for us. We've had so much rain this month. They've had a lot of the wet stuff up north, too. It has been bad for Rex's work. We are anxious to hear from Donna and learn how things are with them. Beverly Andersen telephoned this evening and invited us to go with them Sunday about 1:30 to Dale's ward in Ontario. It is their Primary night in church and some of the little Andersens are on the program. I would like to be there and see them perform, they are so cute, but Lou feels like he must stay here and see that the babysitter, Bessie, gets to our ward twice on Sunday, as he promised the bishopric he would do. It started to rain tonight, not much of a storm, but it did wet the earth around these parts a bit.

April 29, Saturday

♪ Oh, what a beautiful morning. Oh what a beautiful day! ♪ I had a shower before Lou got up this morning. I cooked his breakfast; we ate about 10 a.m. When it's that late we call it "brunch" and we skip the noon lunch and eat dinner about 5 p.m., and we're ready for it! I washed my green silk Shelton Stroller dress; it dries like new and needs no ironing, I like that! Bev took Annie to her foot doctor in Pasadena this morning, Dr. Frank. This afternoon they are going to Van Nuys, or rather Pacoima, to see Beverly Jean on her birthday and take her gifts. She is 10 years old. Aunt Beverly is giving her \$10.00; one dollar for each year. She surely is a wonderful auntie, eh? I had a spell with my eyes this morning, a blind stagger bout. It didn't last long, the two aspirin tablets cleared it up nicely. I baked a Johnson's frozen apple pie. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet and one from Donna. It was a lovely spring day in Cedar, but there were stiff winds. Arthur Fife is visiting in Cedar. They're trying to sell or lease the old Fife farm. Violet's next appointment with the heart specialist, Dr. Barker, in Salt Lake City, is in November. Violet and Babe H. were bridesmaids to Lydia when she and Owen got married 47 years ago this month on the 21st. Donna's letter said they had more rain, but Rex was working; he is putting in a Torginol floor for a Foster Freeze place in San Rafael. He has prospects of more jobs. John has another address; they surely move the missionary boys a round a lot. I hope he received the one I sent this week. John was expecting to baptize a Sr. Kennedy on April 28. He was very happy about her conversion. Last Sunday, Rex, Donna, and Jon went to Ft. Bragg for a church assignment. They were invited to eat lunch with the Sunday School superintendent and family.

They have three little boys. Rex and Donna entertained the little boy, (the youngest) by reading from his storybook. He loves to hear the stories. Donna's Laurel class had a fashion show with the Greenbrae Laurel class last Tuesday evening. Kathy had an open house at her school so couldn't go to Mutual. Kathy is a Miami; she'll be a Laurel next year. Rex and Donna have listed their home for sale. They have had a few viewers, but no one with the \$3,500 they must have to get their equity out of the place.

April 30, Sunday

We had a pretty Sabbath day, with blue skies and fluffy white clouds. Lou came back from priesthood to take Bessie Izmirlian, the ward babysitter, and me, to Sunday School. Bessie has been babysitting for our Pasadena wards for over 16 years now.

The kiddies love Bessie. Beverly took her parents to Ontario this afternoon to Dale's ward. The little Andersen children were on the program in the Primary activities this afternoon. Of course they want Aunt Bev and Grandma and Grandpa Andersen there to see them and likewise they, the relatives, want to see them perform. After our lunch, we rested until time to leave for sacrament meeting. It starts at 4 p.m. We had a very lovely sacrament service this afternoon. There were two soprano solos by Kathy Merrill accompanied by Linda Kunz. They are both girls from another ward. Our youth speaker was Jessie Bennion. The main speakers were our returned missionaries, Sr. Lillie Pardee and husband, Alfred Pardee. They had charge of Carthage Jail in Illinois after they'd served a time in Nauvoo. The mission president they served under, and his wife, came to our meeting to hear the Pardee's talks. They are now released, too. Sorry, I do not recall their name, but he has a lovely voice. Br. Pardee asked him to sing for us and he sang the hymn "A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief." Yes, we had a spiritual feast this afternoon. We took Marie Doezie to Inez Anderson's apartment after church. Poor little Inez has been ill for several weeks. P.S. Our Daylight Savings Time started today; our Sunday School class wasn't as large as usual, perhaps some forgot to set their clocks ahead, eh?

May 1, Monday

It is a pretty spring "May Day." I was pleased with the lovely day, but a bit excited about going to the eye specialist, Dr. William Pettit Jr., for my first appointment with him. I'd have been really excited had I known the painful treatment I was in for. The doctor said my eyes are infected with a substance or mucous, similar to that substance which asthma deposits in the lungs, or hay fever



Donna, Mark, David, Rick, Janet. Donna coming from the back. The house for sale sign is circled in red.



in the sinus cavity. He had Lou look at the condition under the upper and lower lids. The doctor injected some medication in my eye, in the corner; he used a tiny needle. He said it was to stretch something and dilate the eye pupils. It felt to me like he was making a smarting cut around each eye. He did the right eye first, so I knew what to expect when he started on the left eye. Wow! Well, I didn't cry out, so William and Lou didn't know how very painful that little operation really was. The doctor was very nice, he said, "I know this is painful, but it must be done if we are to get rid of the infection." Dr. Pettit is an active member in our ward; he teaches our Sunday School class when our regular teacher

is out of town. He has charge of the stake genealogy work. He gave me some eye drops to use four times a day as long as they last. He

also gave me some capsules to take one every 12 hours. I have felt rugged all day and I rested a couple of times to close my eyes. I did manage to compose a little verse in a birthday card to little Sherm Gardner; he'll be 7 years old on May 5. I enclosed some gum and \$2.00. I also mailed a birthday card to Elaine Vandergrift. P.S. Lou watched Dr. Pettit operate, so he told me how he did it. He said the doctor turned back the eyelid and put the little needle in the corner of my eye near my nose. I guess it was the medication going in my eye that hurt so much. We got a letter from Lillian and Jack Keller today.

May 2, Tuesday

I had a very good night's rest and feel much better this morning. Lou and I both slept later than usual. Well, what's to get up early about, eh? Our letter from Lillian and Jack yesterday was mailed from Las Vegas, Nevada. They were visiting there for a short time. They spent their wedding on February 22 with daughter Louise and family. Louise gave them a little party to celebrate the occasion. When they got home they celebrated again with friends in Phoenix. She says Shirley and family are all attending BYU. Jack and Lillian are going to Provo in June for a couple of months. They are going to hold Shirley's house for her while Shirley goes to Stanford for a summer session. She also wants to take care of her home in Los Altos while her parents are looking after her house in Provo. I answered Donna's letter today; my eyes feel some better. This evening Beverly brought her mother and Aunt Lorene over. Lorene brought Lou's hat; he left it at her house last time we were there on her birthday the 26th of April. Andersens took our little Golden Wedding money tree. I'm loaning it to Irene to use for her parents 50th anniversary this month some time. Glen is going to pick it up at his parent's home.

I'm delighted that our little gold tree can serve for Irene's parents, too. That will be three Golden Weddings, the Renshaws, the Andersens, and the Booths.

May 3, Wednesday

I had to be to my Relief Society's visiting teachers report meeting at 9:30 this morning. Lou took me to church and then he visited with Ruby and Lutie. I opened the report meeting with prayer. Vera Smith's lesson was very lovely, "All Victory and Glory is Brought to Pass Unto You." Nora Williamson is out of town; she asked Lena Woodbury to give her Spiritual Living lesson on "The Eventual Triumph of God's Work." It was a very interesting lesson. Lena is on the stake board in this department. I bore my testimony and enjoyed all of the lovely testimonies born. Louise Anderson brought me home from Relief Society, the sweet girl. Miriam Marsh phoned to tell us that our old friend Harriet Pack passed away in her sleep today. She was 94 years old. Her funeral is Friday at noon in the Forest Lawn Cemetery, Church of the Reccessional. Miriam offered to come to Pasadena and take us to the funeral, wasn't that sweet of her? We can't let her do that. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Lydia; she enclosed a very beautiful handmade linen handkerchief from Madeira, and it is not even my birthday either, isn't she precious? Lydia wrote on May 1, she said it was so cold that winter coats felt good. It snowed off and on over the weekend. She said they could throw snowballs at the Maypole for May Day, only it was too cold. She and Owen are feeling fine, but she is worried over her brother Oscar, her sister Elsie, and her sister Tyhra; all are ill. Tyhra needs an operation, Elsie has a bad heart, and Oscar has TB in his lungs. They were in their big drive at work and Lydia is tired when she gets home. She has also been helping her granddaughter Cheri shop for her trousseau, her wedding gown, and etcetera. Cheri is flying home May 2, for some important items. Her friends in Lafayette, California are giving her a shower and when she gets back to Salt Lake City, Bonnie R. and Doris D. are giving her a big shower, nice, eh? Cheri is a really sweet girl and so is her mom, Mildred Bailey Olson. Happy birthday to Elaine Hoglund Vandergrift today.

May 4, Thursday

I wrote a letter to Lydia and Owen thanking them for the beautiful linen handkerchief that I received from them yesterday, along with a letter, which is always a happy pleasure to read. Lydia's letters are fun. Lou and I went to



Lou and Elvie's money tree was borrowed again to use for Irene Andersen's parents anniversary.



Harriet Pack image from Family Search.



Sherm Gardner on his 7th birthday.

May 5, Friday

Happy birthday to you dear Shermy, you are 7 years old! I hope little Sherm is enjoying a happy birthday today. Here is the little verse I sent in his card:

*It's birthday time again, how time flies!
I've counted to seven years, can't believe my eyes.
You're growing up so fast and so handsome, too,
Dear little man we are proud of you.
In just one more year you can be baptized,
Then won't your friends all be surprised?*



I sure would like to see that precious little Mo Gardner family. It has been chilly and cloudy all day. Lou and I left home at 11 a.m. and drove to the Forest Lawn Memorial Park in Glendale to the Church of the Reccessional, for Sr. Harriet

Malin Pack's funeral service. She was born in Rockport, Utah, on August 5, 1873 and died May 3, 1967 in Van Nuys California. Her grandson Bishop Elbert C. Pack conducted the service; he is Paul and Alice's son. Another grandson, Alberta's son, gave a synopsis of Grandma's life. (A wonderful life and a noble woman.) Edward Robinson and daughter, Sandra Day, sang a duet and Ed sang a solo. Patriarch Earl N. White gave a fine talk about Sr. Pack's active church days in the Garvanza Ward and her husband's (Don Pack), work in the church. It was a lovely tribute to both of them and comforting words to the children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. We went to the graveside and visited with the Pack family, Clare Pack's daughter Beth, Wes and Paul Pack, and Lloyd and Lucile Pack. Alice and Helen Pack couldn't be there. We visited with Bill and Laura Johnson, Sr. Rachel Evans, Florence Marsh, Lewie and Miriam, Florence and Ernest Oates and others. We brought Lorene home from Glendale. Miriam lost her car key so she was delayed until she could phone home. Lewie had to go back to his work in his city car. Miriam Marsh took Lorene and Florence M. to the funeral, and the Oateses took Florence M. home. It was a lovely service with lots of beautiful flowers. We enjoyed our dinner at church this evening and the program that followed it, it was our "Dime-A-Dip" dinner and we had a fun time.



Miriam Marsh found her keys near her car at the cemetery.

May 6, Saturday

It was a lovely, sunny morning that greeted us today. I wish it could have been as nice yesterday for Sr. Pack's funeral; it was so cold. We sat with Sue and Elaine in the chapel at Forest lawn. Well, today's another day, eh? I answered Violet's letter this morning before Lou got up. Lorene telephoned last evening to tell us that Sue telephoned to tell her that her grandson, Steven Bird, has received a mission call to England. They are all so happy about it. Steven is 19 years old; and he'll be in the mission home in Salt Lake City about the last of May. He'll be a wonderful missionary. He is indeed a fine young man. Lou watered the lawns and plants; I put the house in order. There was no letter from Donna today. Oh, I hope she is well, she had a catch in her back when she wrote last week and had to stay home from work. Today's mail brought a wedding invitation to Cherie Olson and Dale Portie's reception in the LDS chapel in Lafayette, California on the 31st of May. They'll be married in the Salt Lake Temple and then go to California for the reception. Lou wants to drive up north to the reception and for Donna's birthday on June 1. Oh, I wish he felt better, it is such a long drive and I get so nervous on these long trips. Neither one of us feel very well, but of course, we are blessed a lot. After dinner this evening I wrote to Lillian Keller and Ethel Newbold. P.S. Miriam Marsh phoned to tell Lorene she found her car key in the grass at Forest Lawn yesterday. So she got home safe and sound. Br. Earl White stayed with her until the key was found, Wasn't that nice of him? The key was near her car.

May 7, Sunday

It was indeed a beautiful Sabbath day, weather wise and otherwise. We were happy to see our dear friend Bishop Don Rowberry in Sunday School. He is visiting from up north. Helen wasn't with him; they have a baby girl, four months old. I believe they had two boys when they left our ward and they have had two little girls since the move up north. He looks fine, hasn't changed at all. He was generous enough to say the same about us. We had a very lovely fast day service. There were two babies blessed and one confirmation. I enjoyed the testimonies. Bishop Munns asked Lou to open the meeting with prayer and he gave a very nice prayer; I was proud of him. We took Bessie to church this morning. We enjoyed TV dinners (Swanson's fried chicken) and they are good. Our ward had a special program this afternoon called "The Primary Family Hour." They needed the babysitter, Bessie, so we went. I'm glad we did, it was such a lovely program. The darling little children did their parts and songs so well. We have surely got a fine group of Primary teachers in our ward. Dale White (the actor) [*Dale was on the Jack Benny show for ten years.*] in East Pasadena Ward, took colored slides of the children on "The Stairway to Lasting Joy" and showed them to us this afternoon. It was indeed lovely. Yes, I've enjoyed this Sabbath Day. I hope our children have all been well and happy to enjoy the day, too.

May 8, Monday

We have another sunny warm May day. I did four runs of washing and changed bed linen so it makes an extra run. I did the bathroom rugs, too. Blanche H. talked to Annie via phone. Oscar is feeling much better, but her son-in-law, Van Obremski is very ill in the VA Center, Wadsworth Hospital, in Sawtelle, California. He is suffering from cirrhosis of the liver. I'm sorry to learn of Van's illness; I'll send him a get-well card. The telephone company lineman telephoned today and suggested I call the business office of the phone company and have them come out and give us another circuit. We've had a lot of trouble with the party on our line. They leave the receiver off the hook and we can't use our phone or receive incoming calls. Our line was out of order all day on Saturday and Sunday, until about noon. It is exasperating cause it happens too often. I phoned the office and they're sending a man out next Wednesday afternoon to change our circuit. Lou mowed our lawns this afternoon. The neighbor's swimming pool back of us is causing my poor Lou some distress. He can't enjoy his afternoon nap with the kids all shouting and splashing, poor Grampa, happy kids. I addressed a



The kids shouting and splashing in the neighbor's swimming pool was causing distress for Lou.

birthday card to Mark Shattuck; he'll be 11 years old on the 11th of May. I wrote a note in a get-well card to Van O. Lou walked to the mailbox on Virginia Avenue and mailed the two cards this evening.

May 9, Tuesday

It was a lovely spring morning, my eyes feel a lot better and are not watering as much, but the sore under my tongue is causing discomfort and concern. There is always something, eh? Well, it keeps me prayerful and mindful of my many blessings, eh? Many dear souls are bedridden and helpless. Lutie Solem phoned this morning to ask Lou if he'd like to take her to Glendora to see her daughter Betty. She said she'd buy the gasoline. She invited me to go, but I had an ironing to do and I wanted to write a letter to Donna. Lou took Lutie and Ruby. It clouded up this afternoon and looked very much like it might rain. Annie phoned to ask where the new May Company is located in Arcadia. I told her to go out California Street, through Pasadena and she'd run into it. She wants Bev to take her on Friday night if it is open then; that I do not know, but I think it is open Friday evenings. There was no mail from Donna today. I'm concerned because she had a painful catch in her back when she wrote last time on April 28. I wrote to her this afternoon. It was raining when we went to bed tonight; I guess it started about 9 p.m. We have surely had a lot of rain this spring.

May 10, Wednesday

It rained most of the night I think, but it was a lovely sunny morning. Lou took me to Relief Society. It was the sewing day; we quilted on the little crib quilt we started a month ago. Nell Ellsworth wants to buy this one for one of her grandchildren. It is a really cute quilt, but a hard one to do with the little animals and dolls in the squares. We almost finished it today. Sr. Geneva Musser gave the homemaking lesson while we sewed. About noon, our two full time missionaries talked to us about getting our neighbors interested in the gospel. Then Sr. Manwaring sang several songs for us. She has a lovely voice. Our Relief Society board served us a delicious luncheon. It is our closing program and luncheon before the summer vacation. Sr. Manwaring moved from Claremont to Pasadena. She knew Yvonne and Don Woodlief. She says she saw Yvonne at a shower in Claremont yesterday and Yvonne has had her hair cut and light frosted or streaked with the light streaks in it. (Oh me, why did you do it Yvonne? Well, it is her hair, eh?) The telephone company changed our party line circuit this afternoon. I surely hope we will not have any more trouble with the phoned being "out of order." Our old party left the

receiver off the hook too many times. The phone man gave us a new directory book. I started to copy the names from my old beat-up directory into it. I worked until my eyes bothered me, so I quit and rested them.

May 11, Thursday

Happy birthday to Mark Shattuck! He is 11 years old today. Here is the little verse I sent him:

*I have a box of pretty birthday cards,
But, somehow they don't seem right
For a handsome boy eleven years old,
A lad energetic, vigorous, and bright.
Do boys like roses and white feathers?
Golly, I sure hope they do,
Cause they're on your card, dear Mark
Wishing a "Happy Birthday" to you.*



Precious baby Mark. He turned 11 years old on May 11, 1967.

We've had sunshine and clouds today, a "peek a boo" with ole Sol. I telephoned Dr. Creighton Horton's office this morning and made an appointment to see him next Monday morning at 10:15. I have to see a doctor, so I decided on him. He is our ward member and many of our people think he is excellent in his field. I haven't had very good results with Dr. Allen, Lou's doctor. I also called the Peter Pan

Beauty Salon and made an appointment for a permanent wave tomorrow morning at 11:30. I haven't had a permanent since September 23, 1965. Today's mail brought a Mother's Day gift from Donna and Rex. It is a pretty little summer housecoat or robe, white with blue trim. There was a nice little card, but no letter as of yet. Bless their hearts, I hope all is well with them. We had a new insurance man come today (a fat one, but pleasant). The other one has been promoted; well good for him. We received a letter from Violet; she enclosed a news clipping of Cherie Olson and Dale Portie's wedding plans. Donna and Rex's invitation came here and I sent it on to them today. Arthur Fife had been visiting in Cedar; he showed some beautiful colored pictures to them of his world tour. He really gets around! Wilford and Loda Fife had been to see them, also. Violet's friend, Emily Betson's son is getting married the same day as Cherie is. She says they had four wedding invitations in April and three already in May and Otto is not working that I know of. P.S. Florence Marsh told me via phone that Tink and Elaine have sold their home in Pasadena; they are going to store their furniture and spend the summer in Hawaii. Annie said that Elaine Woolley told Annette that she and Tink are taking a college course in Hawaii this summer. They are taking a 14 year old girl with them to look after the children while they're in school, nice, eh?

May 12, Friday

I got up this pretty spring morning, took a shower, ate my breakfast and did some writing before Lou got up. He didn't rest too well last night, so he stayed in bed this morning until 9:30. He said, "What's to get up for?"

The poor dear, he surely misses not having a job to go to. However, he isn't well enough to work hard like he used to. Age decrepitude has caught up with that speed worker LTR. It is kinda pathetic, eh? Speed was never one of my virtues, so slowing down doesn't hurt me as much. Lutie Solem phoned this morning to tell me how much she appreciated Lou taking her to Glendora last Tuesday so she could see her daughter Betty. She said "God bless him, he is a good man." She tried to get him to let her pay for a tank of gasoline, but Lou wouldn't drive into a gas station. She said she felt badly because she didn't get to pay for a tankful. Anyway, she did leave \$2.00 on the seat. Lou took me to the Peter Pan Beauty Salon at 11:30 for my permanent wave. It was my first time to go there; it is just fantastic. There must be over fifty operators, all busy and I've never seen so many hair driers. It was very interesting and I was entertained just looking at the people. A young man called Ernie gave me my permanent and dressed my hair. I believe I have a good curl, but I did my hair over when I got home; they can't do it to suit me, not ever! (The wave cost \$7.66.) I was delighted to find a letter from Donna and a package from Joan and Miller when I got home. Donna's package came yesterday. The precious Gardners sent us a record titled "Things Lovely," sung by Melva Niles Barborka and Robert Peterson. Oh, it is lovely. We played it over and over; it is sacred songs. There was a nice note from Joan in the pretty card for Mother's Day to Grandma. We are lucky. The girl singer is a dear friend of Joan and Mo's; she lives in their ward. The man in charge of the record also lives in their ward. They have some lovely friends in New York. The record was introduced in their sacrament meeting. Miller hauled his huge speakers and equipment to the chapel for the program. Melva sat next to Joan and Mo. Little Janet fell asleep in her lap. She held her during the program. Sherm has had the mumps. Donna's letter was a comfort; they all seem to be well and happy. She wrote some sweet words of her love for both of us; she said Joan and Mo sent her a pretty lounging robe. It is a soft flowered material trimmed with lace and pink ribbon. Donna loves it. She said



In the Beloved Memory of
VANCE DeMONT WALKER, JR.

Date of Birth: April 2, 1919
Passed Away: May 3, 1967

Petaluma Ward Chapel

Organ Prelude: Valaree Terribilini
Conducting: Bishop Joseph S. Allen
Invocation: Nolan R. Cordon

Quartet: "I Need Thee Every Hour"

Roy Curtis - A. C. Handy
Arthur F. Hollingsworth - S. A. Westman

Remarks: Robert M. Shawler

Quartet: "Oh, My Father"

Remarks: Mark J. Brockbank

Remarks: Bishop Allen

Choir: "Come, Come Ye Saints"

June B. Orchard, Director
Marilyn Giles, Accompanist

Benediction: Robert D. Roberts
Organ Postlude: Valaree Terribilini

PALLBEARERS

Richard M. Miller	Charles E. Baldwin
Marvin E. Whitley	J. Clark Brockbank
Joseph C. Terribilini	Larry D. Higgins

Flowers Cared for by Relief Society

Interment: Mendon, Utah

"... when ye are in the service of your fellow beings ye are only in the service of your God."—Mos. 2:17

*Images of DeMont and funeral program
from Family Search.*



*Janet and Sherm, he had the mumps.
Photo taken on April 29, 1967.*

that Joan said Sherm was so pleased with their gift for his birthday. They sent little Match Box toys, cars and trucks of different kinds. Kathy has been very busy rehearsing for the dance festival. A friend from Petaluma Ward, DeMont Walker, 46 years old died of cancer. It was very sad. Mary is getting a lot of experience in her Relief Society work. She has had four funerals in her short time in the presidency; food to prepare, phone calls, and etcetera. John's friend Terry was married; Mary and

Kathy went to the wedding. It was on Saturday. Donna and Rex were both working and couldn't go. Janet is going to be operated on this summer for gallstones. I'm sorry to learn this distressing news.

May 13, Saturday

Saturday dawned bright and sunny. Lou cut the hedge between Mrs. Stacy and us. He has an electric cutter. I worked in the house so we look neat inside and outside. I am enjoying my new permanent wave now that I have it back in the wave I want. Ernie, the beauty operator, can't dress my hair to suit me. He wants to back comb or tease the hair and build it high on one's head, not for me, thanks. I wouldn't have my hair matted up like that. I surely did enjoy watching them tease the hair and dye the hair yesterday. Oh me, what some gals put their hair through. Mother Nature took care of the color in my hair. It was a yellow brown, then light brown, then dark brown and now it an iron gray. But I'm happy to have hair and not have to wear a wig. Beverly phoned this morning and said that Steven Bird will give his farewell talk in his ward on Sunday, May 28. She invited us to go with them to Carlsbad to hear him talk and give him a little money to help with his mission. He is going to England. Lou and I would like to go, but he has planned on going up north to the reception for Cherie Olson's wedding and to be there for Donna's birthday on June 1. He thought we'd leave here about the 26th or 27th of May. This afternoon we went to the Safeway Market for our grocery supply. We also stopped at Drakes Pie Shop and got two little hot pies, one chicken and one beef. We ate them at home about 4:30 p.m., mine was the chicken by choice. Dinner is over early this evening, nice, eh?

Lou took a nap and I wrote a thank you note to Joan and Mo for the lovely recording they sent to us. I also wrote a note to Donna and Rex thanking them for the pretty little blue and white lounging robe. I'm a lucky Grama Elvie, eh?

May 14, Sunday

Today was a very lovely summer like day. We took Ruby Hodges and Lutie Solem to the stake center for stake conference this morning. Lou picked up Bessie, the babysitter, after he left us at church, so we got a good seat in the chapel and saved one for Lou. This morning's session was very interesting and inspirational. Our official church visitors from Salt Lake City were David B. Haight of the missionary committee (he was recently released from the Scottish Mission. He was the president just before John went on his mission to Scotland). Dr. Robert J. Beveridge and Sr. Dorothy P. Holt of the general MIA board. A youth chorus of stake young folks furnished the music for both sessions. They were very good; sorry I didn't get the leader's name. Speakers this morning were President James Ellsworth, Sr. Holt, Br. (Dr.) Robert Beveridge, and Phil Snelgrove who is our stake MIA Young Men's president. The last speaker was Elder David Haight. We took the cousins home and then Lou and I ate dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria. We went back at two for the afternoon session and took the babysitter, too. It was a very lovely session, also. The speakers were Carl G. Warnick, President McCune of our stake presidency, David Haight, Dorothy Holt, Dr. Robert Beveridge. The youth chorus furnished music this afternoon again. The opening prayer this morning was by V. Funk. Closing? Prayers this afternoon session were opening prayer, Clayne Robison, and closing prayer by Robert Ashby. It was a really fine conference, I'm so glad I was able to attend. This evening I enjoyed the pretty lounging robe Donna and Rex sent while I relaxed and listened to the beautiful music record from Joan and Miller.

May 15, Monday

It was warm and sunny today. ♪ ♪ ♪ "In the Good Ole Summertime." ♪ ♪ ♪ Lou and I drove to town this morning. We paid the telephone bill at the office, 600 East Green Street and then we drove to Dr. Creighton Horton's office at 624 S. Pasadena Avenue for my 10:15 appointment. It is the first time I've been to Dr. Horton. He talked to me about my condition, then he looked in my mouth at the little lump or growth under my tongue. He wants me to go see Dr. Robert Wood a specialist on this sort of thing. He gave me Dr. Wood's phone number. We filled our car with gasoline at Fedco Station. I called Dr. Wood's office and made an appointment for tomorrow at 4 p.m. More anxiety for this Grama, but I'll have to find out what it is anyway. Some good thoughts, I am enjoying a nice wave. My hair is a pleasure to do now with the permanent wave, which was a Mother's Day gift from me, ha ha! Lou gave me \$5.00 and took me to dinner yesterday. My permanent was the first since 1965, one year and 8



months apart. Florence Marsh phoned to tell me she received a pretty Mother's Day card from Joan and Miller with four books of 5¢ stamps and some airmail stamps. She was so pleased. John is getting weaker every day and thinner. He is 85 years old. He did walk to the corner this morning, but that was as far as he could go. It has really been hot today; this evening's TV news said we got up to 93 degrees today. It was the warmest day in May for 11 years. Looks like we're in for a long hot summer, eh?

May 16, Tuesday

Oh, dear me! I am slipping. I wrote today's record on Thursday, instead of Tuesday. Just a glance at the day, not the date, I thought it read Tuesday, soooo if you're interested, turn to May 18 for today's record. (Shame on me, how stupid can I get?) After you have read the writings on the wrong page (the 18th) on the voting and etcetera then here is the rest of the day. [*This was corrected.*] It was warm all night, the sheet was all I needed until the wee hours, and then I pulled a light blanket over me. I took my electric blanket off this morning. Lou didn't have his on his bed all winter. The clothes dried this morning almost as fast as I hung them out. Lou is a big help on wash days; he gets breakfast, does the dishes and wipes the clothes lines clean for me, nice, eh? We both walked over to Virginia Avenue to vote for two members of the Board of Education. We voted for Bradford Hauser and John T. Welsh. Why? Well, two nice young men came to the door and asked us to vote for these men. They have sweet looking families, too, so we voted for them. [☺] Lyllis J. Wrathall phoned this afternoon and said she and Farrell have bought a home in Glendora. They'll be moving there next month, 1102 E. Renwick Road. She is retiring from her work after working 19 years, I believe she said. I got the clothes in from the lines and folded down, while Lou had his nap in the cabaña swing. We went to Dr. Robert Wood for my 4 p.m. appointment. His office is 39 Congress Street, not far from Dr. Horton's office. I like Dr. Wood very much. He and his nurse were so nice, both Lou and Myself were astonished at the results of Dr. Wood's operation. He knew just what the trouble was and he did something about it. He injected some Novocain under my tongue, and then he cut or lanced the lump; he let me hold a little mirror so I could see. I was amazed to see a lot of yellow pus, a teaspoonful or more, came out and then came a stone about the size of a grain of wheat or rice. No wonder I've been suffering so much with that sore under my tongue. Lou and I are both very happy to know it wasn't a tumor, as we'd feared. The doctor gave me the stone in a little brown bottle with some alcohol in it. He said, "This is to put among your souvenirs." Did you ever hear of stones forming in the saliva glands? It was indeed a surprise to me. The doctor gave me some pills to take in case I had pain when the anesthetic wore off. I didn't need them. Annie phoned this evening to learn how I came out with Dr. Wood. She was relieved to know it wasn't a tumor. (A happy ending.)

May 17, Wednesday

Nora Williamson phoned and said she'd call by for me this morning for Relief Society. Lou was going to take me, but he went over to take Ruby and Lutie to the Pantry Market for their week's supply of food. It was warm all night, just the sheet over me. Another hot day is in store (too warm for May). Nora had Erma Rosen with her this morning. Our Social Relations lesson was "On the Road to Perfection," and it was beautifully given by Sr. Lucille Martell. I surely enjoyed it. Erma and Nora had some business to take care of after Relief Society, so Sr. Geneva Musser brought me home. Lou came home soon after I got here. After our lunch, he took a nap in the cabaña swing; I did my ironing. I told Lydia Smith I'd do the visiting teaching this month again as she is taking care of Jan Perkins district until Jan is well enough to get out again. My mouth feels a little sore, but is much better; I'm surely glad to have that little operation over with. I'm glad Dr. Horton sent me to Dr. Wood. Oh what a relief to know I did not have a tumor, (only rocks in my head, eh)? I hope they're all out now.

May 18, Thursday

It is much cooler this morning. The blanket felt good last night. Lou cut our lawns with the power mower this morning. He ate nothing for breakfast, just a glass of orange juice. He wants to lose weight. I ate some oatmeal. I studied my visiting teachers message this morning. Lydia Smith couldn't go with me this month, so I went alone. Lou took me around the district; he sat in the car. We have six families in our district, and at four of our families I found no one at home. Only two home or accounted for, Ruth Gonzales and her sister Helen Pratt live in the same home. Ruth took Helen to the hospital this morning with stomach pains. I gave Ruth the message; she is a pleasant person to talk to. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Donna. She wrote it yesterday morning and we got it this afternoon, not bad, eh? The weather is warm, like summer time. It rained all spring and was cold... and then summer! She sent her letter on the pretty stationery that Janet and Dave gave her for Mother's Day. She thanked Dad for the \$10.00 check for John's mission fund. She also thanked me for putting their names and money of the wedding gift

for Cherie Olson's reception on May 31. Rex offered to fly down and drive our car back to San Rafael, but of course we can't let him do that. If we go, we'll drive up north ourselves. Donna had a nice Mother's Day. The dance festival was beautiful. They met Janet and family in the college stadium and saw the show together. Janet is going to be operated on for gallstones as soon as school is out. Dave's mother will take one of the boys. A friend will take one, and Mary and Kathy

will stay at Janet's with the two little ones. Joan phoned Sunday morning to wish her mother a happy Mother's Day. It was afternoon in New York.

They had a lovely program in Donna's ward honoring mothers. Each mother was given a baby orchid. In the evening Donna accompanied a violin solo. At home, they looked at their old movies to see Donna's babies. Little Julie is starting to crawl like Joan did when she was a baby, dragging herself along. Kathy was getting a new dress made for the date she has for the Rose Prom. Chris Aaron invited her to go with him to the prom next Saturday night. She will be 16 in June, so they let her go on this, her first official date. *[Kathy liked Chris, but not*

so much. Maybe this is why the rule was bent?] Thelma Elphick of Petaluma is making her dress. Steven Bird's farewell talk will be June 11. He must be in the mission home in Salt Lake City on June 12. He will fly there. Jerry and Janet Haddock are expecting a baby next November. Ray and Bette will be grandparents and they're delighted. Jerry and Janet live in North Carolina.

May 19, Friday

It is cool and overcast this morning. In fact, the furnace felt good. We haven't needed its heat for several days. I used this day to answer letters. I telephoned last evening to see how the John Marshes were. She said John is very sick; they wanted to get him to a doctor yesterday but couldn't get an appointment until today. He is getting so thin and weak that his legs can't seem to hold him up very well. I phoned again this afternoon; John is a little better; they were going to see the doctor in a few minutes when someone came for them. I wrote a letter to Violet and one to Donna and one to John L. Marsh.

Lou walked to the corner mailbox with them. Our neighbor Mrs. Stacy came over; she was concerned because our neighbor in back of us is going to put up a six-foot fence. I'm not excited over it but I know they must have a high fence because they have a swimming pool in their yard. I'm glad things do not excite me like that. I want to be at peace with my neighbors. Later this evening we had a



visit from the neighbor in back of us, Mr. Murphy. He was upset because of his talk with Mrs. Stacy earlier. It is just a misunderstanding, I'm sure, and he felt better after talking with us. It gave them all something to think about. (A little action with tape lines, measuring property boundaries and etcetera, oh me!) My sister Annie was honored at the stake leadership Relief Society meeting today for her many faithful years in the service of the stake Relief Society.

May 20, Saturday

Mrs. Stacy and Lou did a little more property measuring this morning to satisfy her feelings (all nice and friendly). I talked to Annie, via phone, this morning and she said that Beverly had gone to Disneyland with Glen, Irene, their two youngest kiddies and they took Janet Clayton and a friend of Jimmy's, also. I surely hope they have a happy "fun time" day. Lou gave our lawns a good watering this morning I put the house in order and took my shower. Lou went to the dump with Stanley Edgecomb to take a truckload of garbage. Today's mail brought a pretty greeting card from Ethel Newbold. She says her gardens in the front and backyard are very beautiful now, with tulips, iris, basket of gold, grape hyacinth, and apple blossoms. She has planted her geraniums in the garden for the summer and also planted heavenly blue and scarlet morning glories along the fence. How is that for a sweet old-fashioned garden in Salt Lake City, Utah? Doesn't it sound like Ethel herself? Yep! She is a sweet old fashioned gal. I've enjoyed the lovely record of sacred songs that Joan and Miller sent to us titled, "Things Lovely." We received it on May 12. It's been on the player ever since; we've played it over and over. Lou took his shower and a nap when he got back from the dump. We had a pleasant evening at home with our platform rockers and TV programs.

May 21, Sunday

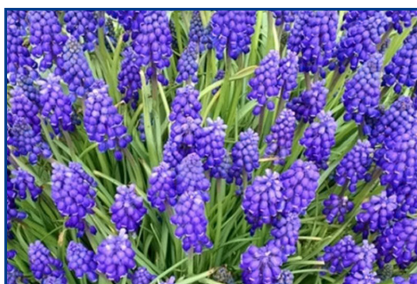
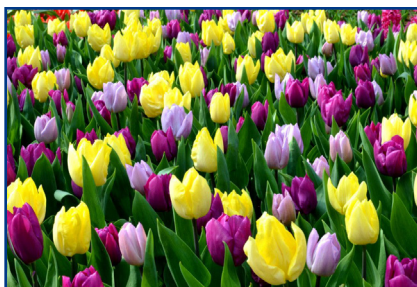
Today was a lovely, warm, and sunny Sabbath day. Lou came back from his priesthood meeting to take Inez Anderson and me to Sunday School. We picked up the babysitter, Bessie, on the way. We always enjoy Sunday School and singing practice, with Ray Marsh conducting it is always a special pleasure and our Sunday School class is very interesting, too. Lou had a nap after lunch; I did some writing and some reading. I was interested in watching our LDS neighbors, the Glancys, take moving pictures of their small son. I think he is about 9 months old (my guess). He doesn't walk yet, but

he's so cute. They are a nice young couple. Glen Glancy is our Sunday School superintendent. I believe she is expecting another "blessed event," but the dress styles are deceiving now days; they make the girls look pregnant whether or not they are. We took Bessie back to church at 4 p.m. We had a nice sacrament meeting. Pauline Chubbuck played two lovely organ solos. Our main speaker was Br. Devirl Kunz of our high council. He is an excellent speaker. One of our full time missionaries spoke first, it was good, also. Our bishop's son Jay has been called on a mission, I believe to England, but not sure. We drove to Andersens' after church; we took

our Sony and played the record that the Fifes sent; the one made at Owen and Lydia's home at conference time in April. They enjoyed it. We also took the lovely record Joan and Mo sent us for a Mother's Day gift (Things Lovely). They all enjoyed it, Beverly wants one like it; I'll have to ask Joan how she can obtain one. We had a very pleasant evening at Andersens and a nice lunch or snack. Beverly says she is going to drive us up north Monday morning and fly back home. She won't take no from us. Isn't she something. God bless that dear girl. We took Lorene home from Andersens' tonight at ten. I had a bad spell of poor vision in church this afternoon; it was upsetting. I wonder what caused it? P.S. Darn it! I forgot to give Annie the money for our share of the wedding gift; that's the main reason for going there this afternoon, stupid me!

May 22, Monday

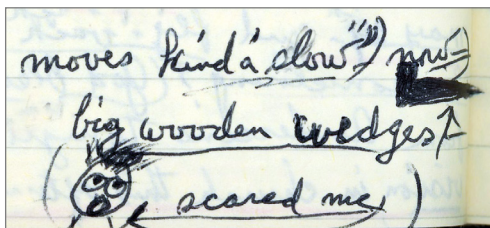
It was clear but cool this morning. Annie phoned to say she had made reservations for Beverly's flight home from Oakland on May 30, flight 205 at 8:10 p.m. (\$12.00). She is going to drive us up north on May 29, and fly back. I composed a little verse for Doug's birthday on May 25. I told about Beverly insisting on going with us up north yesterday so that Uncle Lou will not have to drive so far when he isn't well. She is precious. I've been copying addresses in the new book the telephone man gave me. My old directory was a mess with so many changes of addresses. Golly, my own family moves around a lot and cause me to cross out the old and add the new. Joan and Mo have three different addresses on one page. Rex and Donna have three changes, Janet and Davie two, and Mary and Jon one change. John L. has several addresses on one page, some in the army, some in the mission. I wrote in pencil this time on my families' addresses so then I can erase and add the new one. Rex and Donna have their Miller Creek home listed for



Five of the varieties of flowers and blossoms from Ethel's garden.

sale. Mo and Joan are talking of buying a home in the east, near New York City, and of course John L. will be moved several times while he is in Scotland on this mission. Lou put new oil in his car this afternoon. He got under it and took the old filter off and put a new can on. I was perturbed with him, he should have had it done. It isn't easy for him to get down under his car now, cause, "old Uncle Joe moves kind'a slow."

Lou propped the front of the car up on Mr. Edgcomb's big wooden wedges. I had to guide him on the wedges and that scared me.



Elvie's drawing of Lou driving up the wooden wedges and that "scared me."

May 23, Tuesday

We've had sunshine, clouds, and even some thunder today, plus a rather strong breeze. I vacuumed the two bedrooms and hall; Lou did some yard work. A young bird fell out of the tree, trying out its wings I guess. Mrs. Stacy's cat, Silver, pounced on to it before Lou could stop her. He made her drop the bird, but Silver's sharp teeth had injured it so bad it died while Lou was wondering how to get it back in the tree. He brought the bird in the house to show me before it died. It was sure making a lot of noise then, the poor little thing. I shampooed my hair this afternoon while Lou rested in the cabaña swing. Annie phoned to tell me they are mailing Beverly's plane ticket to her; she can send them the check later. Bev will fly back home from Oakland on May 30. She is going to drive our car up north on May 29 to help Uncle Lou. We'll stay a week or 10 days and then drive back. Oh, how I wish that Beverly could stay for Cherie and Dale Portie's wedding reception on May 31, but she has to be back to work that day. That's too bad.

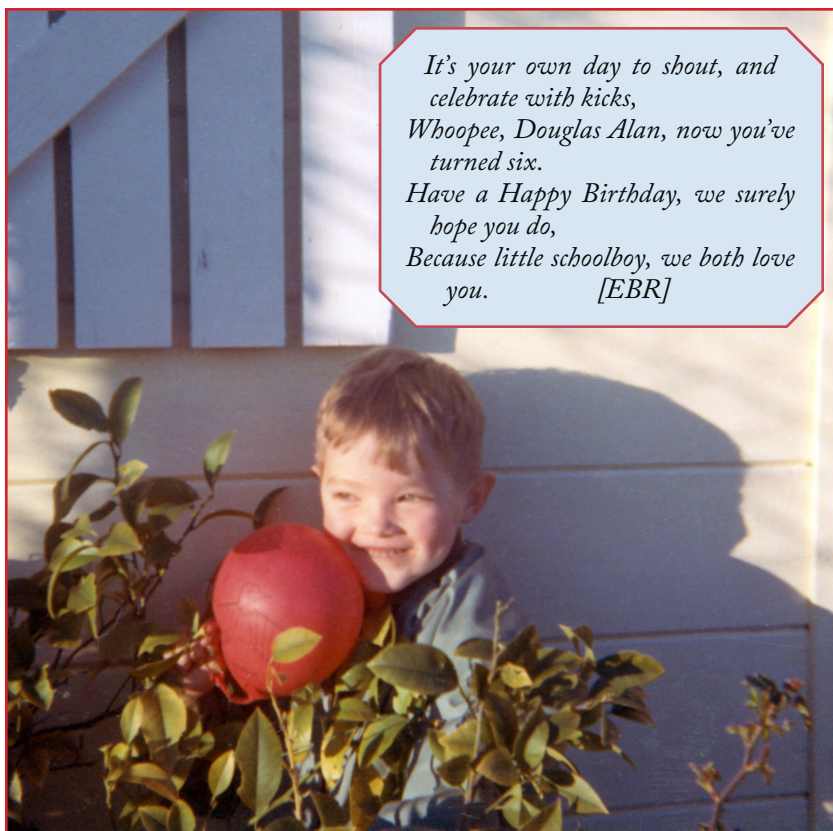
May 24, Wednesday

Lutie Solem phoned to ask if Lou would like to take her to her home, from Ruby's, this morning. She wanted to give her lawn and plants a good watering. She is staying with Ruby now. Lou took me to Relief Society at ten and then he went for his cousin Lutie. We had a lovely Cultural Refinement lesson this morning. Sr. Helen H. Jones, our stake leader in Cultural Refinement, gave it. Our regular teacher, Sr. Helen Robison, has gone to her son Clayne's wedding in Salt Lake City. Louise Anderson brought me home from Relief Society, she is a dear. This afternoon Lou took me to the Blue Chip Stamp place. I had fun spending 8¾ books. Grampa isn't able to make little Julie a cupboard like he did for Joan's and Janet's little girls, so we are taking a little rocker to her. I bought a Baby Chatham quilt, 36" by 50" white with blue flowers and

yellow chicks painted on it for 1½ books. I'm going to send it to Joan. I bought a little pink Teddy Bear for one book, it is soft and cuddly with high pile plush to give to Carol Sue and Doug Pratt's little Steven James. They adopted him last December. He was born on my birthday, December 5. I bought a 1½ quart stainless steel saucepan with a lid for two books; this is for me.

May 25, Thursday

Happy birthday to dear little Dougy today; he is six years old. I mailed Doug's card and money on Monday. I hope he is happy! Annie telephoned this morning to tell us that Irene's father, Br. Booth, passed away this morning. Glen phoned from work; he was leaving for home then. It was a shock to everyone because the man was feeling so much better. Br. and Sr. Booth celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary this month. Irene borrowed our little gold "money tree" for the occasion. Beverly saw Ruth Cartwright Pierce and her husband, Arnold, at the Los Angeles Temple last night. She told Beverly she is very happy in her marriage to Arnold. The Pierces are going up north over the Memorial Day holiday. She wanted Donna's and Mickey's addresses so Bev sent them to her. I hope we see them up there. Hy Rosen and Erma came for Lou shortly after 5 p.m. They went to the church cannery to can meat. We had dinner at four o'clock so Lou would be ready to go. I read my Sunday School lesson and the newspaper and then watched television. We had planned on phoning Donna when Lou got home about 10:30, but it was almost 11:30 before we could call and I thought that was too late to disturb them; so, maybe tomorrow night. Lou came home tired, he had on a paper chef's cap.



*It's your own day to shout, and
celebrate with kicks,
Whoopee, Douglas Alan, now you've
turned six.
Have a Happy Birthday, we surely
hope you do,
Because little schoolboy, we both love
you. [EBR]*

Doug Shattuck 1967

May 26, Friday

It was overcast and cool this morning. My blood pressure is giving me some trouble. I'll have to double up on the Garlee tablets, ugh! Lou was real tired last night after cutting up beef for over 4 hours at the church cannery. He looked cute in his chef's paper cap. I did my washing this morning. Lou cut the lawns and went to the bank. He cashed his Medicare check for \$20.80 and got some new checks. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna; She sent a blank, signed check for us to fill in; she wants us to bring her a couple of pair of garments from Aunt Annie's stock. I talked to Annie and she has them, in the right size and etcetera. Donna says they're anxious for us to come. She wants Dad to take it easy and drive carefully. She doesn't know that Beverly is coming to help drive, or do all of it if I can have my way. Mary and Jon were going to a special school faculty cocktail party last night, May 25. Donna was going to keep little Julie overnight. Jon was the only student invited because he teaches a class or two in Spanish. There were going to be some important people from Mexico at the party. We telephoned San Rafael at 7 p.m. Donna was working; we talked to Kathy and Rex. I told them we were leaving here Sunday morning and that Beverly was coming with us.

He was glad that Beverly would be with us.

We drove to Highland Park this evening and visited with Bill until Annie and Bev got home from the market. Elizabeth, their neighbor, was with them. They took Lorene to the market, too, but left her off at her home after. I paid \$4.20 for our share of the wedding gift for Cherie. The four of us, including Rex and Donna went in on stainless steel flatware, service for 12. Lou paid for Donna's garments, \$7.07. We'll take her blank check back to her. He also gave Beverly \$10.00 on her airplane ticket to fly home from Oakland. Lou and Bev looked at maps to mark our route to Lafayette, California, Mickey's home. I told Rex we may stop at the Olsons' first.

May 27, Saturday

It was cold and overcast this morning. I got my ironing done before Lou got out of bed. We ate breakfast about eleven, (brunch). Lou watered the lawns and gardens good. I got our things ready to pack for our trip in the morning. I hate the job of packing and unpacking. I used to love it, my oh my, how we do change. Well, in the younger days, we didn't have to take the ointments and pills along, we were fortified with eager ambition in the days of our youth, happy memories, eh? I long to be with our children again, so I make the effort. Today's mail brought a letter from Elder John L. Marsh. He is enjoying his mission in Scotland. The

missionaries in Scotland got together for a day of recreation, with games and refreshments. John said they had a lot of fun; he has made some fine friends. He sees Elder Paul Duncombe, from our ward often. We were very happy to hear from John, I know he is busy. He thanked us for the three letters and the money (a couple of dollars, I think). He used it for postage stamps; for \$1.00 he can send four letters to the states. We also received a letter from Violet. They were enjoying lovely spring weather. Otto's brother, Arthur Fife, was visiting them; he took Violet up to Salt Lake City with him. He was there a couple of days on business. She stayed with Lydia and Owen. She went with Lydia to buy her new dress, some shoes, and etcetera, for Cherie's reception. Owen and Lydia plan to leave May 29 on the train to go to California for the reception. We were going to stop at Mickey's on our way to Donna's tomorrow evening, but we'll go right on to San Rafael now cause Owen and Lydia will not be there anyway. I'm sorry cause Beverly will be disappointed. Golly, I sure wish she didn't have to go back home before the reception. We're packed and ready for an early start.

May 28, Sunday

We left home at 5:30 a.m. and left Andersens' with Beverly at 6 a.m. Bill gave a nice prayer for our safety from his bed. We kneeled beside it. Lorene and Annie went back to bed after we left. Bev drove all the way. We arrived in Tulare at nine, ate a good breakfast in a nice clean restaurant (Nielsens). It was clear and lovely there. We filled up the car at a Richfield station nearby. We enjoyed the delicious fried noodle chocolate and nut cookies Beverly brought. We arrived in San Rafael at 2:30 p.m. and surprised our family.

They expected us later. They thought we'd stopped in Lafayette, but we learned that Owen and Lydia wouldn't be there until tomorrow, so we came on to the Marshes'. They were eating dinner, they had a Br. and Sr. Knudsen from Ukiah eating with them. He was a high counselor brother assigned to speak in the San Rafael Ward at 6 p.m. Rex had to speak in the 4 p.m. Greenbrae sacrament meeting. Kathy went with Rex. Donna gave us some of the lovely dinner. Lou put **Julie's little rocking chair** together with the four screws. Bev and Donna went to the market near by. Bev bought some chocolate chips, nuts, and fried noodles, and then she made some cookies for the family. Mary, Jon, and Julie came after their sacrament meeting in Petaluma this evening. We spent a happy evening with our beloved children and niece Beverly with eats, music, and a happy fun time. I'm thankful for the lovely blessing of this day.



This is the rocking chair they got for Julie. She looks happy in it!

May 29, Monday

Rex went to work at 6 a.m. Donna went to her work at 9 a.m. Kathy, Beverly, Lou, and myself went to Sausalito and enjoyed looking around in this unique little town. The shops are so interesting. Bev and Kathy walked to the big ferryboat and bought some chocolate bars and saltwater taffy. Lou and I looked around in the shops and at the strange looking boys and girls, the "Hippy Gang." We drove to San Francisco to Fisherman's Wharf. We parked the car and took a cable car to Market Street. There was some excitement when a car hit the water hydrant and sent a sudden gush of water high into the sky. We were stalled for a few minutes. We shopped in the huge Woolworth's Store at the end of the cable line. Bev bought gifts to take to her nieces and nephews; we ate lunch in Woolworths. Bev and Kathy had pizza pie and soda pop.

Lou and I had a hot dog and orange drink. Lou had lemon pie, too. It was a fun time trip. Mary and Julie came this afternoon. She dried her clothes in Donna's dryer, but washed them at home. We had home evening tonight. Kathy conducted, Rex gave the lesson. Bev and Donna gave the scripture readings. The prayers were by Grama and Grampa. Our refreshment was cheesecake (that Bev bought in San Francisco), ice cream, and a music feast by all.

May 30, Tuesday

Today is Memorial Day. Lou got me up at 6 a.m. and told me it was seven, the stinker. We ate breakfast and then left for Oakland in our car; Rex drove. Bev took some pictures of the LDS Temple. She and Donna walked around the temple. Rex let Kathy drive the car around in the parking lot, a thrill for her. We arrived in San Jose at Janet and David's home at 10:30. It was a beautiful sunny day. All but Bev, Lou, Janet, and myself went in swimming in their lovely pool. We enjoyed watching them have fun. They all went down the slide, even Donna. David was home because of the holiday. Janet served a delicious lunch of beef stew. It was good. She also served salad, ice cream and cookies. Donna took some of Beverly's delicious Chinese cookies to Janet's. Dave and Janet's home is lovely. Bev enjoyed seeing Janet's artwork, oil paintings and etcetera. I took a bag of saltwater taffy to the children. They're such sweet kiddies, growing up so fast. I'm glad it was a holiday so we could see them all. We left Janet's about 3:30 p.m. Rex drove to Lafayette to Mickey and Von Olson's home, about an hours drive. We had a nice warm greeting from Mickey and her family and Owen and Lydia. The bride and groom came soon after we got there (Mr. and Mrs. Portie). Beverly and Donna took some pictures of Olsons and Baileys. Von wasn't home, he was working. We visited about 35 minutes and then we drove to the Oakland Airport. We waited to see Beverly off on her plane flight to Los Angeles. It was her first flight in a big jet plane. We left Oakland Airport



In 1967, Elvie looks at the strange looking boys and girls, the "Hippy Gang."



at 8:15 p.m. Glen and Irene were going to pick her up at the airport. I surely hope she enjoys her flight home. We were all tired and hungry, but happy after our big day of action. I slept in the bed Bev had used and let Lou have the other bed to himself. He is more comfortable without me nudging him to stop snoring, ha ha! Bless his heart, he can sleep in peace.

May 31, Wednesday

Rex went to work this morning, Kathy went off early to seminary and school. Donna drove her dad's car to work this morning. She was working 9 to 1:30 p.m. Lou and I ate wheat cereal and relaxed. He slept off and on all day. I did some ironing and put the house in order. When Donna came home we drove to Petaluma. Donna had a friend fix the brake light in our car; a wire crossed caused the trouble. We got gas at his station and paid \$1.00 for the repair. We went to Mary's apartment, little Julie was happy to see us (she is a doll). We saw the old player piano that Mary is taking care of for a friend.

Rex took care of Julie tonight while we went to the reception in the Lafayette LDS chapel (Donna, Mary, Kathy, and us). Cherie was a sweet, lovely, bride, and Dale a happy, handsome groom. It was a very nice looking reception line. Lydia looked pretty in her new blue dress and Mickey in a lovely light green. The bridesmaids were in yellow and they all looked lovely. We were surprised and pleased to see some old friends, Don Picket and Fred and Vera Richie. Fred is a bishop now. The last time I saw Don he was a young boy in Garvanza Ward. He is expecting a grandchild soon. We met his wife and son and daughter. Donna and the Richies had a nice time visiting, getting caught up on family news. We waited until the reception line broke up so we could visit with Owen and Lydia. They are going home on the train on Friday, I think. Dale's parents couldn't be in California for the reception, so Mickey asked her parents to stand in the line in their place. The parents went to Salt Lake to see them married in the temple there on the 25th of May. P.S. Donna fried chicken for our dinner this evening, yummy good. Mary and Julie stayed all night. Jon worked

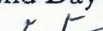
late, it was a happy day. P.S. The LDS chapel was up in the hills of Lafayette. It is a new building and their ward house. It was very nice.





Elvie cut out this happy face and glued it on the bottom of the page for May 31, 1967.

Thursday, June 1, 1967

Happy Birthday to You 152nd Day—213 days to follow = 52 yrs =

" " " *dear Donna* 

" " " *to you* 



<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	CLEAR
<input type="checkbox"/>	CLOUDY
<input type="checkbox"/>	RAIN
<input type="checkbox"/>	SNOW


Happy birthday to you dear Donna! 52 years old today. Donna worked from 1:30 to 5:30 this afternoon. I had fun playing with my sweet little great granddaughter, Julie Annette. Mary and I took baby to the market with us to buy something for our dinner. We had dinner all ready for Donna when she got home from work. Mary made a chocolate cake for her mother's birthday. Kathy helped with the frosting and decorating. Mary deboned the chicken, cooked wide noodles, and made a delicious casserole with some mushroom soup and grated cheese on top. I made a tossed green salad and we had peas for a vegetable. We had some colorful peach shade napkins and place mats. Rex took Mary and Kathy to town this evening to buy a gift for Donna. He bought two lovely big bath towels and hand towels to match in coral and rose shades. Rex also gave Donna one of the beautiful white and gold round tabletops he had made with the Torginol seamless covering. Mary gave her a lovely slip. Kathy gave her some Japanese "tinkle in the breeze" disks. Janet sent \$5.00 in a pretty card. Joan and Miller sent the record titled "Things Lovely." We enjoyed our birthday dinner and cake and ice cream. Mary wrote a letter to her brother, Elder John Marsh. Daddy and I gave Donna two pair of LDS garments and some money (I think \$10.00). Jon came for Mary after his work about 10 p.m. He had something to eat before they left. Julie is a darling, so happy and beautiful. They are a happy little family of three.

It was raining this morning so Rex didn't go to work. He took Kathy to seminary; she went to school after. Rex had trouble with his Mercury car this morning so now both cars need fixing. The VW is out of commission, too. We went in our car (the four of us) and Rex drove to Wood Acres, Geronimo Valley. Rex picked up his check for a floor job he had done there in a lovely new home. We went in and saw the beautiful seamless floor job Rex did for them. We also saw the nice work he did for the Frosty Freeze place. Donna and I went in Macy's Department Store and she bought a lovely bath towel set and had it mailed to Mother Marsh for her birthday and I mailed a birthday card to Florence



Kathy had a seminary party today so she didn't go with us. We left home at 6:30 this morning in our car. Rex drove it to Jackson City. We ate breakfast at the Pioneer Rex Restaurant. It was a nice clean place with good food. Rex took us to a Mr. Marshall's lovely new home up in the tall trees, a very beautiful spot. Rex is going to do a floor job for Mr. Marshall; he starts next Monday morning. He'll stay at the home for three days and come home Wednesday evening.

They haven't moved into the home yet, so he'll be alone in that lovely spot. Donna mailed John's tape at the post office in Jackson. We drove through Sacramento, Roseville, and Lincoln City, to Paradise, California, to another very beautiful spot in the tall trees, where some LDS people live, Chester and Alice Call. Oh, it is lovely there. Rex is going to put in flooring for them next month sometime. They are living in a house trailer while Br. Call builds the beautiful home. Sr. Call is working along with him; she is very talented. She has oil paintings and other artwork she had done to put in their lovely home. They have retired to this lovely place. We drove to Redding, California. Rex tried to locate a shopping center called "Eureka," but he couldn't find it. We got rooms in the Redding Hotel, very nice. Our room was 230 and it had twin beds. Rex and Donna's room was on the same floor, 232 I think. It was \$8.00 a room. We ate dinner at a very nice restaurant a few blocks away, we walked to it; it was called the Steak House Restaurant. We went back to the hotel in time to hear the Lawrence Welk TV Show from the hotel lobby. I took a warm bath in the huge tub, and went to bed. Sweet dreams, after a pleasant day.



in his garage workshop. Rex and Donna went to town this evening to buy some tape reels to send to John. They recorded a tape for John; Lou and I talked to him on it, too. We plan to leave about six in the morning for a trip with Rex and Donna. He is going to see about some work he is going to do soon in Jackson City and in Paradise City. It was a wet day, but in spite of it we enjoyed ourselves. It was not a heavy downpour. Dinner tasted good tonight, we were hungry after our day of activity.

June 4, Sunday

We checked out of the hotel at 9 a.m. after a good night's rest. We drove to the Shasta Dam; oh, such beauty everywhere one looks, the 14,161-foot high Mt. Shasta in the background, white snow covered all year (they say). It is a spectacular sight; the blue Shasta Lake, the green covered mountains are most beautiful and the huge dam is almost breath taking. I wouldn't have missed this marvelous dam sight (and I'm not swearing either). The soil here is red shade; we are told that Shasta Dam is the second largest in the world. We then drove to the Lake Shasta Caverns near Redding, California. We enjoyed a cruise across the blue Lake Shasta on a barge like boat, steered by a jolly red headed man; he surely reminded us of Arthur Godfrey. He said that people tell him that every day. Lou called him Arthur, and I said,

Mr. Godfrey, when we said goodbye to him. That is when he told us he was called that many times a day. He surely acted and laughed like the actor. A specially equipped bus took us up the steep mountainside to the entrance of the cave, an 800-foot drive above the lake surface. It was a winding bumpy ride, but fun. Our guide, a nice young man reminded us of Sherman and his Uncle John Marsh. From start to finish this climb in the cavern was spectacular, a natural wonder. This cascade wonderland was thousands of years in the making; a beautiful fairyland of nature's creations, just marvelous! There were 60-foot high stone draperies, fluted columns, brilliant crystals, beauty of this limestone and marble is glorious. The huge Cathedral Room in the Shasta Caverns was fabulous! Words can't describe, one must see to believe. The temperature in the cave is 58 degrees year round. We stopped in Petaluma, at Mary and Jon's, for Kathy but no one was home. They left a note saying they'd taken Kathy to a barbecue in Santa Rosa and they would bring her home. Rex and his friend Larry Higgins went to pick up a truck that is for sale. His friend said he could use it for a few days to see if he wants to buy it. P.S. Mary's friend took care of Julie while they went to the barbecue. She was so adorable tonight.

June 5, Monday

Happy birthday to Florence Marsh today. Rex telephoned his mother this morning to wish her a happy birthday. He left for his job in Jackson City; he'll be gone three days. He went in the truck his friend said he could use for a few days to see if he



Shasta Lake Dam



Lake Shasta Caverns

wants to buy it. Rex will stay in the lovely big home in the Jackson hills, among the trees. The Marshalls haven't moved into it yet. Rex is putting a seamless floor in two or three rooms. Kathy went to school on the bus. Donna went to her work at 1 p.m. in the Mercury car. I ironed and put the house in order. Kathy came home from school hungry; heated a can of spinach, and ate most of it. She is the vegetable girl. Lou walked to the market near by and met Donna there at 5:15 p.m. They shopped and came home together. There was a letter today from Beverly thanking Donna and Rex for her lovely visit here. There was, also, in the mail, a large reel of movies from Joan. It wouldn't fit on Donna's little projector machine so we were disappointed we couldn't see them today. Bev said she enjoyed her plane trip home. Glen and family picked her up at the airport and took her home. Bev has a friend

interested in having a seamless floor; she is trying to get enough work for Rex to come to Los Angeles and do their kitchen, to make it worthwhile. Isn't she a dear? I had dinner ready when Donna and Lou got home. Kathy showed us the movies they have of our golden wedding and others they have here, including one of the Marsh children when they were little tots. I enjoyed seeing them again. It has been cold and damp all day, but no rain. Kathy is making herself a dress and one for little Donna Shattuck and one for Julie Annette Tibbets; she gets sewing credits in school for her work. She has made several cute dresses for herself. She'll be 16 years old this month. She is a beautiful girl, too.

June 6, Tuesday

Kathy went to school on the bus; Lou took Donna to work in his car at 8:30 a.m. I used the hand sweeper and dusted up in the house. Lou and I watched the TV program, "As The World Turns." We went to town to pick Donna up at Macy's Store at 1 p.m. Donna bought two graduation cards to send to Mo Gardner's brother, Richard. He is graduating from high school. She thought Kathy would like to send one of the cards. Donna drove home from the bank; she went there from work. After lunch Donna made some delicious brownie cookies. Daddy and I both enjoy them. It is the second batch since we've been here. Donna received a birthday card and a note from Lyllis Wrathall. Donna and Kathy went to the camera shop this afternoon; they took their little projector and Joan's movie reel. The man fixed Joan's reel on one that Donna's projector could handle okay.



He also fixed the one movie of the Marsh kiddies taken on Janet's 3rd birthday so it is okay for the projector. Donna bought some empty reels to run them back on. Everybody is happy now. Both Rex and Joan telephoned, long distance, while Donna was at the Camera Shop. I was so sorry about their disappointment, however, Joan did call back an hour later. It was 7 p.m. here, 11 p.m. in New York. She had some thrilling news for them, especially Kathy! They want to send Kathy's plane fare when school is out and have her spend the summer with them in New York. She can take care of the children while Joan is in the hospital with her new baby in July. We had seen the movies, so Donna told Joan how much we enjoyed them. It was wonderful seeing their home and surroundings in Hartsdale and etcetera, and all of them in action. Donna phoned Janet this evening. She may come in the morning to visit with us, I hope so.

June 7, Wednesday

♪♪ Oh, what a beautiful morning! ♪♪ Kathy went to school on the bus. Donna took her Mercury car to her work at 9:30, and worked until 1:30 p.m. Lou and I fixed breakfast for ourselves. Mary phoned from Petaluma; she was happy to learn that we had the movies from Joan all set; she'd been trying to locate a projector. She said they might come this afternoon to see the movies, and Janet. I put the house in order, not much to do as Donna keeps it nice. Lou did a repair job on the gate in the backyard. Janet and little Donna came about 11:30. I drove with her to Macy's Store with Lou and Donna Suzanne, also. Janet bought herself a pretty polished cotton robe and a blue silk nightgown. Donna got her discount for Janet. Lou didn't go in the store. I entertained little Donna while Janet shopped. Janet didn't try the robe on and it was too small when she put it on at home, so she took it back later. Kathy and Mary went with her and I took care of baby Julie.

Jon went upstairs to study. Our baby is surely a pretty doll, so happy. The first robe was a gold green shade, but she changed it for a rose and gold one. I liked the rose best, both are very pretty. Donna came home with a big bag full of groceries. She cooked a beef roast for dinner. Mary, Jon, Julie, Janet, and Donna ate with us. It was fun having them with us. Janet and little Donna went home to San Jose after dinner. Little Donna didn't want to leave Grama Donna's tonight. She had to be removed in Grampa Rex's arms, ha ha! Donna and Kathy went to Mutual; Donna had to teach her class of girls. Rex came just as we were finishing our dinner. He didn't get the Jackson home finished; he is going back on Saturday to finish. Kathy is going with him to vacuum the sand off of the floors after Rex sands them. We saw Joan's movies over again when Rex and Jon saw them. That makes four times I've seen them and I've enjoyed them each time. Little Julie pulls herself up to the furniture now, she'll be walking soon, the cutie (8 months old).

June 8, Thursday

Lou and I had made up our minds to drive back home today. When we got up Donna surprised us by announcing that she was going to drive us to Los Angeles. She had already made her airplane reservations to fly back to San Francisco on the 6:10 flight from the Los Angeles airport, "and that's that!" We left her home at 9:10 a.m. Rex went to work and Kathy went to school. We stopped in Turlock for gasoline at 11:30 a.m. Our next stop was in Tulare at 1:30 p.m. We ate at a Foster Freeze stand off the freeway, a hamburger sandwich and orange drink and an ice cream cone. It was warm here; we were comfortable with the cooler on in the car. Donna drove all the way to the Los Angeles International Airport. We got there in time for her to buy her ticket and board the 6:10 plane to San

Francisco. It took off at 6:15, a few minutes late. We saw her plane fly or get started on its way. We drove home with no trouble. We stopped in Von's Market in Pasadena for bread and milk and a few things for lunch. We arrived home at 7:40. Donna phoned from the bus station in San Francisco; her flight took only 48 minutes, isn't that something? She said she was going to take the bus to San Rafael and not bother Rex to come after her. He was waiting at home for her to call him. She can walk the few blocks to her house from the bus stop near her home. (God bless our lovely Donna.) I telephoned Florence Marsh to let her know we'd returned; she said that John is very weak. Ruth had been and gone back to Oakland. Florence and Ernest Oates got home this evening from Washington D.C. after visiting with son Ernest and family. I also phoned Andersens to let them know we were home. P.S. Our neighbors put up a new wire fence in back on our yard. It looks nice; we can see their swimming pool. The old bamboo fence was a mess. I'm glad it is down. P.S. Rex wanted Donna to drive us back to Los Angeles. *[This is the first trip up north, in a long time, where neither Lou or Elvie get sick.]*



Spencer Tracy died June 10.



shop for us this morning. He worked in the yard most of the day cutting back the ivy from the wire fence in the backyard. Our neighbor Mr. Murphy's new 6-foot wire fence looks very nice. I'm glad the old bamboo fence is down. Beverly phoned this morning to say she would pick us up here tomorrow about 1 p.m. to go to Carlsbad to hear Steven Bird give his farewell talk before he goes on his mission to England. I cooked an apple pie and made a meat loaf this afternoon. I also cooked potatoes and carrots, (getting back in the groove, eh)? Spencer Tracy, age 67, two time Academy Award winner movie actor, died today from a heart attack in his Hollywood home. I wrote this little rhyme in Kathy's birthday card and enclosed \$2.00:

*Grampa thinks I'm "loco"
Sending gum to you,
But glory be, you can't tell me
That you don't like to chew.*



Grampa gave her \$5.00 for her birthday when we were up there last week.

June 11, Sunday

It was cold and overcast all day; Lou came back from priesthood to take Inis Anderson and me to Sunday School at 9:30. We also took the ward's babysitter, Bessie. We had several out of town visitors in our class today. Our room was really full. I enjoyed Br. Adam Bennion's lesson. Lou made arrangements to have someone else take Bessie to church this afternoon. We ate lunch at home and Beverly came for us at 1:30. We enjoyed the two-hour drive (Annie, Bill, Bev, Lou, and me) to the LDS church in Carlsbad (or Oceanside), the ward that Kenny and Shirley Bird go to. We had a good representation of family at the church to hear the Birds give their talks. They all did an excellent job (Karen, Jim, Shirley, Kenny, and Steven, our missionary boy). Shirley's lady friend sang a lovely solo. It was a very nice program. Shirley invited all of us to their home after church, including Bette, Ray, the boys, Elaine and Sandy Perkins. Sharon was expecting her baby, so she was at her parents' home in Burbank with Ernie and the kiddies. We all enjoyed the delicious food that dear Shirley had labored to prepare for us. She had some of her dear friends there, also. We had several kinds of salads, relishes, punch, cakes, and cookies, a real banquet. We all gave Steve some money to help the missionary fund. Lou and I gave \$5.00 (\$2.00 from his pocket, and \$3.00 from my purse). Beverly brought Elaine home with us; Sandy stayed in his home in Carlsbad for his work tomorrow. He took Elaine to Shirley's home this afternoon. I was so very proud of Kenny and Shirley and their sweet children today. They all gave fine talks; they are a lovely family. We surely enjoyed our visit with Sue, the Haddocks, and the Birds. They are wonderful people, all of them. P.S. Today was baccalaureate for Carol Clayton's graduating class.

June 9, Friday

It was cold and overcast; felt like it might rain, but it didn't. I spent most of today writing in my diary from the notes I took while on our trip the past 12 days. Lou went to the bank to cash our Social Security check and to deposit some money. He also had his hair cut at the barber college, because the Peter Pan Shop didn't have a barber today. Ruby and Lutie wanted some groceries today, so Lou went over and took them shopping at the Pantry Market near them. He came home with some canned peaches and some fruit cocktail (five cans for \$1.00). Ruby bought five cans for Lou and he bought five cans for us. We eat lots of peaches and cocktail. Annie read a letter from Lydia (via phone) this evening. She said how delighted she and Owen were to see Beverly and us last Memorial Day, May 30, in Lafayette. She said Beverly looked so pretty in her lovely blue suit (and she did). She and Owen enjoyed their ride back to Salt Lake City on the train. I phoned Florence Marsh; she says John isn't doing any better. He can walk around in the house a little, but he is very weak and thin. We received an invitation to Margaret Lynn Wride and Boyd Hendrickson's wedding reception on Thursday the 22nd of June. We also received an announcement of Ronald Bevan Jones's graduation, from Tustin High School on Thursday, June 15.

June 10, Saturday

It was cloudy this morning but the sun got through to us at times. I did finish the diary notes this morning; I'm always glad to get my notes recorded in the yearbook after we've been away on a trip. Lou went to the Safeway Market to

June 12, Monday

It was raining when we got up this morning. Well, we won't have to water the lawns and gardens and they'll be green and pretty. I mailed Kathy's birthday card this morning. Today's mail brought a postcard from Donna, written after she got home from work on Friday night. Kathy was at a party at Bishop Leininger's home. They were going to pick her up at 11:30 p.m. Some people looked through the house; one lady was going to bring her husband to see through it. Jon worked with Rex in Jackson on Saturday so Kathy didn't have to go. They received a card from Elder John Marsh; he's been sick with the flu, but he was better and things were going along fine in his mission field. Little Julie was sick on Friday and Mary wondered if she was going to have the mumps. She was exposed to them three weeks ago. Kathy bought sandals with the birthday money Grampa gave her. It was a damp day, the furnace felt good today; and this is June! Clifton Manlove phoned this evening he seemed excited or elated about something. He is going to get married, but he couldn't tell me much about it yet. He says he'll tell me more later when his plans are more definite, but there'll be no fuss or fanfare when it happens. Laura has been dead "16 long months." We do not know who his lady friend is, but hope they'll be happy.

June 13, Tuesday

It rained a little in the night and was cool and overcast all day. Lou drove over to Manloves' but Clifton wasn't home. Lou stopped in the market for some milk. We've had activities all around us today; the city street workers are working on Del Mar Boulevard with noisy drills. Mrs. Stacy had a termite man hammering over there with a big truck in her yard and our Chinese neighbors, the Wongs, have a huge truck with equipment to remove a big tree in their front yard. There is lots of action for Lou to watch. I wrote a letter to Violet telling her about the reception in Lafayette on the 31st of May and of our visit up north. I wrote four pages and then I forgot to tell her about Steven Bird's farewell on Sunday, in Carlsbad, darn it. I wrote to Donna this afternoon and I mentioned it to her. I hope Andersens will tell Violet about the Birds' farewell for Steven; it will be very interesting news to her. Lorene telephoned to tell me that Elsie Hoglund died last night from a heart attack. Bill and Earlene's little girl Debby, was sleeping with her; that was an experience for a little girl wasn't it! I'm glad Elsie has been released from her sick body; she has been ill a long time. It will be a big relief to Bill and Earlene, and Owen and Lydia; they've been under a big strain for many months. Andersens, Lorene, and Lou, and I are going to send money instead of flowers, Lydia and Owen will have the responsibility of her burial. I'm glad Elsie has a grave plot in the Hoglund lot, in Salt Lake City Cemetery.

June 14, Wednesday

♪♪♪ Happy birthday, dear Kathy, we hope you are enjoying your "sweet 16" birthday. Lou had a busy morning working in the yard. He cut the lawns and edged them. We look nice and trim around here again. I wrote a letter to Lydia and Owen, and enclosed \$2.00 for them to use anyway they want; to help with Elsie's funeral, flowers, or? Lorene and Andersens are sending \$2.00 each, also, so that will be \$8.00. Sue and her family are sending money, also, plus Blanche, Oscar, and Babe, so it will all help some. Owen and Lydia will have the responsibility of Elsie's burial. I put pictures of Shasta Caverns in my scrapbook this afternoon. The sun was very welcome this afternoon; this was our workday and luncheon at Relief Society, but I didn't feel up to quilting today, sorry. Marie Doezie phoned last night and wanted to go with me this morning. I told her I didn't feel rested up from my trip north so I wasn't going. She said she'd call Nora Williamson so I do hope Nora could take her. There was an earthquake at 10 p.m.; it shook us up a little, it's the first we've had in a long time.

June 15, Thursday

I was delighted to see the sunshine this morning. I put out three runs of washing. One week ago this morning we left San Rafael with Donna driving our car. Today's mail brought a Father's Day gift from Donna and Rex; it was a pair of velour socks (Lou's favorite) and a box of chocolate covered caramels. They are soft to chew and delicious. Donna bought some when we were up there and Lou really enjoyed them, so he was delighted with his gift. I wrote a postcard to let Donna know the package arrived okay. Donna said Kathy was pleased with her birthday card and \$2.00 and gum. She said Kathy bought some sandals with the \$5.00 Grampa gave her last week for her birthday. It really warmed up today; we sure have to adjust to come drastic changes in weather temperature in our world today. We spent a pleasant evening in our own little "home sweet home."

June 16, Friday

We expected a warm sunny day, but the weather report was in error again. Mother nature has her own ideas, eh? It was overcast most of the day. Well, that is better than being too hot anyway. We went to the post office this morning for stamps. I mailed a postcard to Donna. We called in Hodgeses' to see Ruby and Lutie. Their Relief Society visiting teacher, Charlotte Young, came while we were there. We all enjoyed her message and visit. Lou and I bought some groceries at the Safeway Market; I got a graduation card for Ronny Jones. He is graduating from High School. I mailed the card and \$1.00 to him. Ron is a very fine boy, we do have nice kids in our family; I'm proud of them all. Lou received a Father's Day gift from Joan and Mo and a nice card and note, aren't they precious? The gift was English Leather Shower Soap on a cord, in a cute little redwood box. It is really something when children remember their grandparents on Mother's and



Father's Day, bless their dear hearts. Joan invited us to come to New York and visit with them next fall. She expects her baby in July. I doubt if we'll ever make a trip to New York, but isn't it nice they want us to come. New York City was just a big city in the East with tall buildings, subways, lots of people, and many Jews before our precious little Gardner family moved there, now it is a very special place to me. I'd never heard of Hartsdale, New York, until Mo and Joan made it important to me. Isn't it funny the difference it makes?

June 17, Saturday

The Tink Woolleys left today for the Hawaiian Islands. Florence Oates took them to the airport. It rained in the night and was drizzling when I got up at 8:15. I wrote a letter to Joan and Mo to let them know their Father's Day gift arrived yesterday. Lou was still in bed. I guess he thinks "What's to get up for" on a gloomy day like this is? It isn't easy for an active man to retire, of course a woman doesn't retire really, she has the washing, ironing, mending, and housework to do, and that is good. (What's good about it? Ha ha!) Lou filled out a card for a stainless steel knife from Sheffield England, courtesy of Atlantic Richfield Company (a credit card application). We'll see if they send the knife? We've had a Richfield credit card about 30 years. I cleaned the house up this afternoon with the carpet sweeper. I talked to Florence Marsh, via phone. She said John is very weak and depressed that Elaine and the children have gone to Hawaii for the summer. He feels he'll never live to see them again. I think he will still be here when they return in the fall. Of course, one never knows. Florence Marsh read a nice letter to John for Father's Day from Rex and Donna. They enclosed some money. Joan and Mo sent him a bath-shower soap bar on a cord like they sent Lou. I put little Julie's adorable photo in a gilt frame, with glass, to keep it clean and nice for Mary. Now we have all eight of our great grand children's pictures in the little frames on display. I'm so proud of them all. We enjoyed some of our lovely records on the Magnavox player this evening and later, the TV programs, Lawrence Welk and Piccadilly Palace. They are both good shows. Piccadilly Palace has English performers and I really enjoy their show. *[It was a variety show.]*

June 18, Sunday

Today is Father's Day. It rained in the night, was overcast and cloudy until about 12:30. I had a busy time getting food prepared for our dinner before I left for Sunday School. I baked a frozen pumpkin pie and cooked some lamb shanks, (browned with onions) potatoes in jackets, and some carrots. Lou came home from priesthood to take Bessie and me to Sunday School. She babysits for the two wards. We had a really interesting class in Sunday School on "The Brotherhood of Man." Br. Robert L. Gordon gave the lesson, he is subbing for Br. Adam Bennion this summer while he is away on vacation. We were happy to see Br. Gordon out after his operation and long illness. He had a silver plate put in his hip. He walks with crutches. He is an excellent teacher. Lou was happy to learn that I had dinner ready at home; he thought we'd be eating out to celebrate Father's Day. He enjoyed his dinner and a nice nap before going back to church to sacrament meeting. Bless his heart, he gave

me a nice tip of \$3.00. He said it was for the good dinner here at home. We eat out once in a while for my pleasure; he knows I get tired of cooking and want a change. Of course, he likes to eat out at times, too. We had a very nice sacrament meeting this afternoon. Cheryl Startup Worsley sang two lovely soprano solos; Karen Guymon accompanied her. Our speakers were two young men, full time missionaries, new to our location. Sorry I didn't remember their names. Our main speaker was high councilman, Clayne Robison, who gave an excellent talk. Our bishop and family went to Salt Lake City to see son Jay off on his mission. They'll be away all week.



Soviet Premier Alexei N. Kosygin meets with President Lyndon Johnson for a luncheon meeting of the Big Two leaders in Glassboro, New Jersey, on June 23, 1967.

June 19, Monday

Our newspaper headlines are spotlighted on Soviet Premier Alexei N. Kosygin's visit in New York, a diplomatic duel with Russia over the Middle East. Lydia Smith told me yesterday that it is impossible for her to go out this month to do our Relief Society visiting. I told her I'd have Lou take me around our district. Lydia says she'll have to be released. Harold, her husband, has heart trouble, he works part time and Lydia sells real estate. She has church responsibilities, also; she is the Relief Society stake organist and has a temple assignment, too. I know she has too much to do. I guess I'll have a new partner next season? It was a lovely, sunny day, much warmer. Lou took me around my district this afternoon. We had four home visits with two not at home. Eleanor Lawranovicz was on her vacation, so I visited with her for the first time. She is Vera Smith's daughter and lives next door to her parents. She is always at work when we go there. I was happy to find her home. Tomorrow would have been too late; she is leaving in the morning to visit her brother and his family in Oregon. Lou and I both rested when we got home. I phoned my visiting teacher's report in to President Eunice Stout, so that is taken care of for this month. (A nice feeling, eh?) I surely miss Melba Kunz, I'm sorry they moved from our ward. We're anxious to hear from our San Rafael children; I wonder when Kathy will leave for New York? Her flight there will be a big thrill in her life, bless her heart. I know Joan will be happy to have her with them, too. She'll be a big help to Joan when she goes to the hospital to have her baby next month. We enjoyed our evening as usual, "home sweet home." We listened to music from our player and watched television. Our eyes won't allow much reading.

June 20, Tuesday

It is another sunny, bright morning, I love it. I wrote a letter to Ethel Newbold this a.m. Lorene phoned; Blanche H. had called her. She had a letter from sister Harriet S. telling about Elsie Hoglund's funeral. It was a lovely service in one of the mortuaries in Salt Lake. Nephew Jim Bailey opened with prayer. A former German bishop, living near Elsie, gave a fine talk. (She used to babysit for them.) Her own bishop in her ward spoke. Hulbert Keddington sang; he is Ray K.'s son. Joe Hoglund gave the closing prayer. My brother Owen B. dedicated her grave. It was all very nice so Harriet said. Blanche's son-in-law, Van Obremski, is very ill in the hospital. He has been there several weeks. Her sister, Loretta Speight, is scheduled for another cancer operation on her throat on June 27. Oh that dear girl, I feel so darn sorry about her. We received a cute little thank you note with little illustrations sketched in it from Cathy [Marsh].

She is so thrilled about her airplane flight to New York to visit with Joan, Mo, and children this summer. She got her driver's license yesterday, another thrill. She said her birthday was a fun day. She had a bakery-decorated cake that was beautiful and yummy. I had my eyes tested for new lenses this afternoon. Dr. William Pettit took care of it for me. We paid him \$10.00 for last month's treatment. Both Lou and I rested this afternoon when we came home from Dr. Pettit's office. I got some

eye drops at the drug store near home, (Visine). The doctor told me not to use Murine, I've used it for a long time. P.S. See the Special Data page opposite June 1 page for the correct information about Elsie's funeral, from Lydia's letter of June 25 to us. I have recorded "hear say" on this page. This page is recorded from a letter we received from Lydia on June 27 telling about her sister Elsie's funeral. She said, "we miss her terribly," but they are grateful to the Lord for taking her out of her misery. She had been ill so long and it was a dreadful worry to her family. Elsie looked lovely, "calm and serene" in her casket. They had a pretty gray casket with lovely white satin lining. Little



Elsie Hoglund circa 1915. Photo from Shirley Bird's scrapbook.



For some reason, now forgotten, Kathy decided to spell her name with a "C" for the school year 1966-67. In later pages of this diary Grama Elvie honored Kathy's wish and spelled it with a "C."

Debbie (Bill and Earlene's girl), was staying in her Aunt Elsie's room so if Elsie needed help she could get her pills or call her folks. Elsie had a heart spell about 3:30 in the morning. She asked Debbie to get her a heart pill. Elsie got up and sat in her little breakfast nook; the pill didn't relieve her. She was dreadfully sick to her stomach. She took a pill for the nausea and told Debbie to go back to bed. The child couldn't sleep; she called to ask Aunt Elsie if she was alright. No answer, so she got up. Elsie had her head back and was breathing real hard. Deb called her mom. Earlene was working from midnight to 8 a.m. She kept Debbie on the line while she got Bill on the other line. He was in Elsie's apartment in seconds (they live in the same building), but she was gone. Deb told him she took a deep breath and was quiet. She didn't know Aunt Elsie was dead. Bill sent her upstairs to their own apartment and then he phoned Owen and Lydia. They called Jim and Bob;

Jim and Bill got Elsie on her bed. Jim closed her eyelids and fixed her mouth. Bill turned sick and had to leave. In fact, they all felt shaken up a lot (emotional break). They loved Aunt Elsie. Lydia and her boys arranged everything for the funeral at Larkin's. Elsie had a \$500 policy, with Lydia as the beneficiary. They received \$255 from Elsie's Social Security so she had a nice service. She had on a very pretty white dress (the nicest one they had at Larkin's). They had two real good speakers; Elsie's neighbor Mr.

Cardall who told of her great love for children. Elsie used to babysit for them. Her ex-bishop Hunt gave a fine talk. The ward bishop took charge. Hubert Keddington sang "In the Garden" and "Lay my Head Beneath a Rose." (He is Ray K.'s son). Jim gave the opening prayer, Joe Hoglund gave the closing prayer, and Owen dedicated the grave. Lydia thanked us for the \$2.00 we sent. P.S. Jim Bailey gave a prayer in the family room before the service. P.P.S. Lydia and Owen went to Oreta Strong's funeral on Saturday June 24. She said she has never seen so many flowers or people at a funeral before. They couldn't get all of the flowers in the ward house. It was a very lovely service, too.

June 21, Wednesday

President Johnson's youngest daughter, Luci J. Nugent, gave birth to an 8 pound 10 ounce baby boy today. His name will be Patrick Lyndon Nugent, honoring his father and grandfather. It is President and Mrs. Johnson's first grandson. The United States and the Soviet Union agreed tonight on a meeting between President Johnson and Premier Alexei N. Kosygin. (It is a troubled world we live in, isn't it?) The meeting will be in New York. It was a beautiful, warm, sunny day, for our first day of summer. I celebrated by washing the clothes. Lou cut our lawns and made the yard nice and trim looking. Tonight's weather report says it will be overcast and cooler tomorrow with the possibility of rain in parts of our southland. We had such a lovely colorful sunset this evening; we'll see what Mother Nature has in store for us tomorrow, eh? I'm glad my eyes feel better; the new drops help them (Visine). Lou and I enjoyed Swanson's TV fried chicken dinners this evening. They are really good and the best part is no work for me. I've had busy activity today, so was glad to relax with the dinner job.

June 22, Thursday

The sun was shining when we got up this morning. I do not see any storm clouds, as the weather report predicted last night, for us today. I did the ironing this morning; Lou fixed the leaky tap in the front of the house. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna. It was written Tuesday evening, June 20. Cathy [Marsh] flew to New York, on a big jet plane Monday at 10 p.m. Rex and Donna took her to the airport. She arrived at 6 a.m. New York time; 3 a.m. our time. It was a five-hour flight. Joan and Mo and children met her plane. Mo bought her plane ticket; her "Youth Club" membership cost \$3.00. She waited on the "stand by" list to go. Kathy took her driver's test on Monday and passed with flying colors. She has her license with her in New York. She had her patriarchal blessing on Sunday afternoon. Rex has plenty of work lined up; some weather and water proofing for Mr. Nelson and some seamless floor jobs coming up and a plastering job or two. His display at the fair starts June 30 through July 4. That will be a busy week for them. Mary and Jon will help out a little once in a while to spell Donna and Rex off at the fair. Rex is driving Mr. Nelson's truck to and from work while working for him. Mr. Nelson pays for gasoline and bridge tolls, which is a big help. Donna drives the mercury to her work; they had it fixed last Saturday. John sent a tape to his folks. He said the missionaries are not to see any movies or shows or watch



State Road Official's Wife Dies

Oreta Thurgood Strong, 69, 1883 Crandall Cir., wife of Utah road commissioner Elias J. Strong, died Tuesday in a Salt Lake hospital after a long illness.

Mrs. Strong had been a member of the Primary presidency in the Grandview Ward, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Born Nov. 7, 1897, in Provo, Utah County, she was the daughter of Frederick A. and Mary Harding Thurgood. She was married to Mr. Strong, Nov. 6, 1919, in Salt Lake City. Their marriage was solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple on Jan. 26, 1950.

Survivors include her husband and four daughters, Mrs. Alden (Shirley) Wardell, Mrs. Lee (Carol) Heugly, Mrs. Newell (Joanne) Young, and Mrs. Manuel (Claudia) Domingo, all of Salt Lake City; 19 grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

Also surviving are three brothers and five sisters, Elwood F., Chester H., Weldon J., Mrs. Bertha Evans, Mrs. Harold (Ruby) Smith, Mrs. Virginia Parkinson, all Salt Lake City; Mrs. Vernon (Vanza) Duesenberry, Ogden, Weber County; and Mrs. Olin (Viola) Aley, of West Covina, Calif.

Funeral services will be conducted Saturday at noon in the Grandview Ward chapel, 2930-20th East. Friends may call at 260 E. South Temple, Friday from 6-8 p.m. and Saturday at the ward chapel one hour before the services. Burial will be in Wasatch Lawn Memorial Park.



Alice Oreta Thurgood Strong

TV. Also, they are to have no girl friend's pictures up in their rooms, but to put them in their drawers. They have one day of diversion, (Mondays) where they can listen to religious or sacred music or go with the missionaries on outings; a boat trip or something together with the elders. This is to build up their spiritual self. It is a challenge to the elders for the next seven weeks. John seems enthused about it and was trying hard to abide by it. P.S. Janet will go in the hospital on June 26 and be operated on June 27. Mary and Julie will be at Janet's home to look after the children.

June 23, Friday

Lorene phoned yesterday to tell me that Oreta Strong, Elias's wife, passed away in a Salt Lake hospital on Wednesday, I believe. She has been very ill for a long time. Annie phoned to tell me that Lucille Snow Carter's husband, Don, passed away yesterday. His funeral will be tomorrow at 1:30 p.m. in the Little Church of the Flowers, in Forest Lawn. Lou is going to take Annie, Lorene, and me to his funeral. I believe Oreta's funeral is tomorrow, also, sorry we can't attend it, too. Don had been ill for a long time, also. I talked to my cousin Loretta Strong Speight, via phone, this afternoon. She is going to the hospital on June 28 for another operation on her throat (cancer). She said she's had about 21 operations to keep the cancer under control. Oh, that dear girl, yet with all of her troubles, she is cheerful to talk to. She said that Blanche flew to Salt Lake City to attend Oreta's funeral. She didn't think she could go when she talked to Lorene. I started a letter to Donna this afternoon but couldn't finish it because of being interrupted, so I will finish it in the morning.

June 24, Saturday

I got up early and finished Donna's letter before Lou got up. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet; she enclosed three newspaper clippings. One was Elsie Hoglund Moran's death notice; she was 72 years old and died of a heart ailment. One was of the death of Oreta Thurgood Strong, Elias J. Strong's wife. She died Tuesday, June 20, after a long illness, a heart ailment. The third one is a sweet picture of Mrs. W. Dale Portie (Cherie Lynn Olson) in her pretty wedding gown and veil. Yvonne, Don, and children visited folks in Cedar for a few days, they arrived last Saturday. Otto has a mail route; he drives a mail truck; has a stopover in Zion's Canyon. The children each had a turn to go with Grandpa Otto on his route and they loved it. Yvonne washed the walls and woodwork and curtains in Violet's kitchen. Violet's dear friend Bertha Petty was buried last Thursday, June 22. Lorene didn't go

to the funeral with us today; she was expecting her grandson Lynn, to phone or come to see her. He is home on a furlough from the air post service. (He did come to see her.) Don Carter's funeral service was very nice. The Elks Lodge of Glendale, number 1289, conducted the first part of the service and then the LDS Church, Bishop Glen Haslam of La Crescenta Ward conducted the second half of the service. Ed Robinson sang "Abide With Me" and "Oh, My Father." Elder Max B. Skousen was the speaker. Annie went with us. Lucille was pleased to see me, bless her heart. She is taking her husband's death hard, it is so sad. We talked to the family at the graveside. We visited with Bill a while and then we went over to see John and Florence Marsh. I was amazed at the change in John. He really looks thin and weak, the poor sick man. Lou and I ate dinner in Bob's Restaurant in East Pasadena at 6:30. We were both hungry and enjoyed our food a lot. I was glad to see Eva Snow today, also. We saw Dr. William Pettit and his boys at Bob's today.

June 25, Sunday

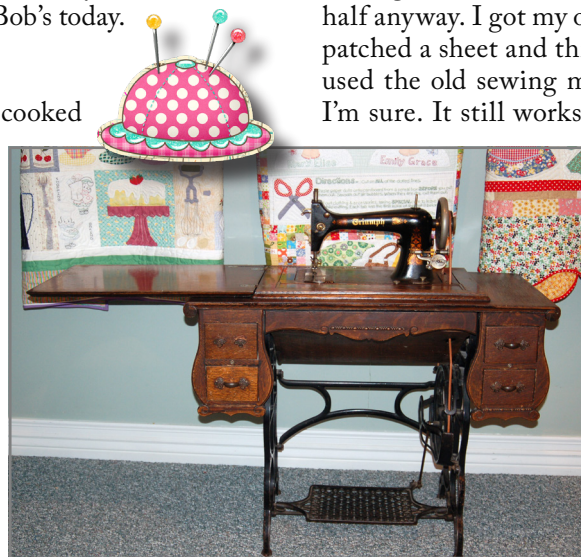
I baked a frozen pumpkin pie and cooked

some lamb shanks before going to Sunday School. Lou came home from priesthood meeting to take Inez Anderson and me to Sunday School, we also took babysitter, Bessie. I'm glad we have Bob Gordon for our Sunday School class teacher; he is an excellent teacher. I really enjoy his class. I wish they'd keep him in our class. I was happy to see Dolly Gallagher in church this morning. She's visiting from up north, where they moved to about a year ago. Bill wasn't with her. Lou and I were surprised yesterday when Myrtle Robinson told us that Inis and Bob Stanton are divorced. She has moved to Provo, Utah, where one or two of her children go to BYU. She sold the home in La Canada. I'm sorry about Inis and Bob. Elvinia Summers told me this morning that her son Dick met Joan and Mo in New York, last weekend at a church ball game. I believe she said it was a church game. Leda Duncombe told me her son Paul (in Scotland on a mission) enjoyed a nice outing, a boat ride, and a picnic, with the other missionaries in Scotland; our Elder John Marsh was one of the boys, also. We had a very nice sacrament meeting this afternoon. Several of our young college students spoke, they are home for summer vacation, Julie Langford, Betsy Schmidt, Karen Kratzer, and Paul Anderson all spoke. Young Joan Horton gave a

short talk first. We had a lovely violin duet by Stacy and Dawn Phelps, accompanied by Sheila Phelps, and then Stacy Phelps played a lovely violin solo also accompanied by Sheila Phelps. (A mother and two daughters.) We stopped in Safeway Market on our way home from church.

June 26, Monday

I have our sweet Janet on my mind today. She goes into the hospital today to be operated on tomorrow morning for gallstones. I'm so sorry she has this unpleasant ordeal ahead of her, bless her heart. I'll be so glad when she is feeling well again. Lou cut the ivy back this morning along our driveway by the south side of the house. It grows out of bounds, but looks pretty when kept trim. He did the ivy on the wire fence between us and the Edgcombs' next, but he didn't get it done in time for the colored man to get the cuttings when he came at 10:45 a.m. I'm glad he got the first half anyway. I got my old sewing machine out, oiled it, and patched a sheet and three pair of Lou's garments. I haven't used the old sewing machine in a long time, over a year, I'm sure. It still works okay, I always think of my darling father when I use my machine; he gave each of his daughters a sewing machine when we got married. I'm the only one with the original machine, I believe. I think the others turned them in for electric machines. Of course they have done a lot more sewing than I have (sewing isn't my cup of tea). Lou was wet with sweat when he came in from cutting the ivy. He had to change clothes from the skin out. I dried them in the sun. I hung my electric blanket on the line and brushed it good, both sides. It is in a plastic bag for the summer.



*Elvie's sewing machine when it was at Mary's home.
It is now in Emily Arnott's home.*



*Janet and her visiting teachers after her
1967 surgery at Good Samaritan Hospital.*

June 27, Tuesday

I had a restless night; I just couldn't sleep well. Lou worked too hard yesterday so he has a bad back today. I rubbed it with Deep Heat. Clifton Manlove phoned at nine this morning. He is making wedding plans, but hasn't told us the lady's name yet. Mysterious old boy, eh? He is 83 years old. "More power to him." I raked up the hedge cuttings Mrs. Stacy's gardener left yesterday when he trimmed her hedge. Some always gets on our side. Lou enjoyed listening to some lovely music on our record player this morning while I answered Violet's letter. Today's mail brought a nice long letter from Lydia. She told about her sister Elsie's funeral. Lou and I have had Janet in our thoughts all day, so we telephoned her home tonight to find out how she came through the operation. Mary said she went into surgery at 9:30. The operation took 2½ hours. She was still a bit groggy from the anesthesia drug, but she did talk to David a little. Her lungs have some fluid

in, the doctor said it often happens with this operation. They hope to have it cleared up soon. The doctor took her appendix out, also. Little Donna Shattuck wanted to talk to me, she is so cute. She says she is having fun with little Julie and Aunt Mary. Mark answered the phone; he sounds so grown up. Doug is with his Shattuck grandparents and I believe she said Ricky is with a friend in the neighborhood or ward. Anyway, we do feel better now we've talked to Mary and know that Janet came through the operation all right. May the dear Lord help her to heal up quickly. P.S. The pallbearers for Elsie were, Bob, Bill, and Jim Bailey, Dick Hoglund (Joe's boy), Jack Richards, and Denny Webster.

June 28, Wednesday

It was a nice, sunny morning. I wrote a letter to Lydia and sent my \$1.00 for the family flowers Owen got for Oreta Strong's funeral. Lou went to the college to have his hair cut. He enjoyed his breakfast at Bob's or somewhere in town. I enjoyed writing in a nice quiet home; no TV or radio interruptions. I wrote a note to Janet in a get-well card. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna; she enclosed a letter from Joan and a note from Cathy [Marsh]. Jon helped Rex take the panels for seamless flooring display to the booth at the Fair Grounds. The fair opens at six Friday evening to 10 p.m. It is open thereafter, from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Saturday through Tuesday the 4th of July. Guards will be on the property to look after the booths and materials. Donna will be there with Rex on Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday to help him. Jon will be there Saturday while Donna works at her job in Macy's. Donna hopes to see Janet on Friday; she is going to San Jose with Rex. He has a seamless flooring meeting at 9 a.m. They'll try and see Janet in the hospital and Mary at Janet's home. Donna has to be back to work at 5:15. Oh, what a busy full life she has! She starts her three weeks of full time work Wednesday the 5th of July. John's companion is Elder Morrison; he is from Vernal, Utah and has a honey business. He sends his love to us and says he really does appreciate our letters, but has so much studying and work to do he just can't write often. When Mrs. McNaught has lunch ready for the elders, she calls up to them, "Right!" He isn't sure what she means by "Right" but they know their lunch is ready. Marshes good friends the Dunn family are moving to Southern

California this weekend. They are LDS folks who live in Donna's neighborhood. They'll sure miss them, Kathy and Marie have been such good friends, too. Joan's letter told about meeting Kathy at the airport in New York and some of the things they have planned for her to see while there. Kathy enjoyed her plane trip. She says it is beautiful where Joan lives; lots of trees and beauty all around.



Pioneer Stake (Salt Lake City, Utah) Celebrates The Relief Society Anniversary, March 17, 1967

Standing left to right: Counselor Marianne C. Sharp of the General Presidency of Relief Society; Viola Crowton; Ida Deters.

Seated, left to right: Eva Passey, stake spiritual living class leader; Patricia Jensen.

Dicie Godfrey, President, Pioneer Stake Relief Society, reports: "Patricia Jensen, Viola Crowton, and Ida Deters portrayed the first Relief Society presidency of the Church, and Eva Passey represented the first secretary. The anniversary social was held in the cultural hall. It was a great honor to have Sister Sharp visit with us this memorable day. The play 'The Gift' was presented, with the following sisters participating: Donna Drechsel, Lucille Hansen, Lynette Hansen, and Geraldine Morris. The stake Singing Mothers, a chorus of forty-five women, presented the music, under direction of Elaine Cobia, stake chorister, accompanied by Molly Taylor, stake organist. After the play, 'The Lord's Prayer' was sung by Bonnie Robinson, stake social relations leader. Judith Sparks, dressed as an Indian maiden, gave the story of 'The Lord's Prayer' in pantomime, while Sister Robinson sang the words. They were accompanied by Molly Taylor.

"Sister Sharp, with her uplifting spiritual remarks, left the 325 women feeling well-paid for attending the anniversary party. Also in attendance was President Joseph Nemelka of the stake presidency. Refreshments were furnished by the ward Relief Societies and served by the stake board."

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See Elvie's comment at the beginning of June 29.

June 29, Thursday

My Relief Society Magazine for July came yesterday. On page 536 there is a picture of some sisters in the Pioneer Stake, Salt Lake City. One of the sisters looked so much like me it gave me a start when I saw it. Her name is Viola Crowton. Even Lou said it looks like me. I received a call from Dr. Pettit's office; my lenses are ready to put in my frames. I did the washing this morning and started a letter to Donna. Lorene telephoned this morning to tell us

that Sharon V. Perkins gave birth to an 8 pound 9 ounce baby boy yesterday. We're all pleased to welcome the little newcomer to our family tree. I enclosed Lydia's nice long letter in the one I mailed to Donna today. Lou shredded some potatoes and fried them for his lunch, plus cooked some bacon and eggs. I ate some applesauce, and a bacon and toast sandwich. (Everybody is happy.) This afternoon we went to Dr. Pettit's office to get the new lenses put in my eyeglass frames. Things looked strange, I could surely see them clearly, almost too clear. The floor seemed so much closer, plus the signs and buildings and etcetera. My eyes will adjust I know. New lenses always seem strange at first. Lou and I both took a rest period when we got home. Florence Marsh read a letter from Donna via phone. Wayne Strong has an acting job in Park City, in a little theater, in the new recreation center there. I wonder what his actor brother, Leonard, thinks of that? Stan Farnsworth talked Wayne into trying out for the part. Wayne and Marty have done a lot of roadshow skits for the Mutual Improvement work in the LDS church. I'd like to see him in his first paying job, ha ha! I did some scrapbook work this evening. I pasted some paper clippings in it, Cherie Olson Portie's bridal picture and Oreta Strong and Elsie Hoglund Moran's death notices. Our nation was shocked with the tragedy of the violent death, near New Orleans, of actress Jayne Mansfield. Also killed were two men, Samuel S. Brody, her lawyer, and Ronnie Harrison. Ronnie, a 20-year-old pre-law student at the University of Mississippi was driving the car. Three of Jayne's children were in the back seat; they all escaped serious injury. The car rammed the rear of a tractor-trailer, slowed by a cloud of white fog.



Jayne Mansfield

June 30, Friday

It was a lovely summer morning with a nice cool breeze. Lou watered lawns and gardens. I did the ironing. We have some noisy activity on Del Mar Boulevard. The street workers are digging up the north side of the street and putting in some large pipes, what for? I don't know. I am adjusting to my new glasses; things don't look as strange as they did yesterday when I first got them. I wish I knew how Janet is coming along after her gallstone operation last Tuesday. I surely hope she is feeling all right. I've had my cousin Loretta Strong Speight in my thoughts and prayers. I think she was operated on yesterday for her throat cancer. The dear soul has had several operations on her throat for that dreadful cancer. I do hope she is doing all right. I haven't felt very well today, I have some pain in my lower abdomen or colon, but not bad enough to stop me from my housework. I managed to clean the rooms up fairly well. I've had this annoying trouble before many times. Lou watched the men at work on Del Mar Boulevard for a while and then came home and took a nap. That is one nice thing about retirement, eh? Golly, I can't find time to retire, there is always something that needs doing in a home. That is as it

should be, too. I wouldn't want time on my hands for long. I feel sorry for my darling Lou when he gets restless; he always loved to work. He helps with dishes and the meals sometimes, but house cleaning, washing, and ironing, isn't his cup of tea. I get weary of it at times myself, but so thankful I'm able to do it.

July 1, Saturday

Well, what d' ye know? The 1st of July already, half of our 1967 gone into the past. Yes, "Time does fly on the wings of lightening." I didn't rest at all well last night; I had pains in my abdomen. I was up every few hours running off the bowels. It was a bad bout with colitis I guess. Lou ate his breakfast at Bob's Restaurant; he enjoys eating there. I had some Cream of Wheat cereal. My pen ran out of ink, so this one has blue ink, as you can see. I went to bed with my heating pad for an hour to help ease the hurt in my stomach. Lou went to the Safeway Market for some things we needed. I'm going to get strained baby food for a few days and get this misery cleared up. I made a Jello tapioca pudding and some lime Jello and then back to bed. I do feel much better than I did last night. This old gal can't eat like most people do, darn it, but I'm blessed in so many ways. Today's mail brought a thank you note from Cherie and Dale Portie for the wedding gift of stainless steel flatware, service for 12. It was from all of us (Andersens, Claytons, Rex and Donna, and us). They seem very happy with it. We also received the Regent & Sheffield Miracle Knife that Lou sent for, courtesy



of the Richfield Company. It is good looking, is made in England. I hope it is as wonderful as they said it was. I've felt better this evening with no pain. We enjoyed our television programs, Lawrence Welk and Piccadilly Palace.

July 2, Sunday

It has been a lovely Sabbath Day, not too hot, with a nice breeze. We had so many beautiful testimonies in our fast day for which I'm thankful. I'm so glad I was able to go and hear them. We also had a fine Sunday School class after the sacrament meeting. Robert Gordon is such a wonderful class leader, the best! We ate our dinner at home; we fasted this morning. Lou had a fried lamb chop. I was tempted, but didn't eat any meat. I had some mashed potatoes, strained peas, and tapioca pudding. I've got to clear up this miserable colitis condition. We both rested after dinner and then we enjoyed some lovely records on our Magnavox player, "Things Lovely" and the Mormon Tabernacle choir album, so very lovely to listen to. I wish I could look in on Rex and Donna in their booth at the fair. I hope they are enjoying the experience, and oh, I do hope that Janet is healing

beautifully from her operation. We love our dear children so very much and are always concerned about them. In fact, we love everyone in our family, all of them. They are the best in the world. Sentimental old "so & so," aren't I? I talked to Jan Perkins after Sunday School; she announced in our class that she had a brand new grandson. I asked what they were going to name the baby and she said Sandy named his son "Eric David." He made a deal with Sharon, if he was willing to let her keep her two dogs (he wanted to sell or give one away, cause he didn't think they could afford them both, cause they grow to be big dogs and eat a lot). But Sharon couldn't part with either of them. So Sandy said if they keep both dogs, he got to name the baby and Sharon said okay. So Eric David Perkins will be his name, so says Grandma Jan Perkins. I like his choice. We all loved Bishop Eric Smith.

July 3, Monday

It was cool and overcast this morning. My Relief Society visiting teacher came this morning. I said, "Oh you got an early start this month;" she laughed and said "Don't let your calendar fool you, this is June." And she gave me the June slip with the summer message on. Lou said, "That could lead to lying you know" and I said, "Well, it was only a Jew lie" (July). She went on her way laughing, ha ha! Jeanne Marsh is a very busy person, she just couldn't get around in June. I'm amazed at all she does do, in church and in civic life. The sun got through to us about noon. I enjoy the cool mornings. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. She enclosed the letter Donna had written to them telling about our visit up north and Cherie's wedding reception. We enjoyed reading both of the letters. Violet said summer had come to Cedar for sure; it was hot. She felt like they went from winter into summer, without the springtime because their weather was so miserable all spring. The lilacs froze before they could come into bloom, however, the roses are beautiful and many other lovely colorful flowers are in bloom now. Yvonne and Don did so many things for her while they were there repairing and cleaning. She says she sure misses them; it was such a joy to have them there. Violet is pleased because her dear friend Barbara has decided not to move away from Cedar City. I'm glad about that too because I feel much better knowing Barbara is there. She has been so wonderful to help Violet when she was ill. Violet's other dear friend Emily made some fig jam for her. Otto is going to sing with the "Master Singers," in Zion's Park on July 4, in a program to help raise money to rebuild the part that was burned down in the huge

outdoor stadium. Their wives are invited also with a dinner before the program. Violet would love to go but she doesn't feel well enough. I'm sorry about her condition. I read Violet's letter to Annie and to Lorene via phone. Annie read the one she got from Violet to me. P.S. Lou bought a fried chicken box dinner this evening for himself. I'm on the strained food until this bowel trouble heals up. Lorene's daughter Mary and her boys came to see Lorene this afternoon.

July 4, Tuesday

Lou went to the bank yesterday and to the Mutual Savings. He took care of getting the interest put on the Mutual book, and he deposited \$100 in the bank for checking convenience. Our day was clear and pleasant, a nice cool breeze. I'm glad it was a nice day for all who plan to celebrate at beaches or mountains. I've outgrown such celebrations, they're for the youth of our nation, eh? I have enjoyed some lovely music on our player; patriotic songs from two albums we have. Our pretty flag has been waving in the breeze all day, "Three Cheers for the Red, White, and Blue." Stan Edgecomb and Lou have had a couple of trips out in Stan's car, to the discount stores for something Stan needed. Lou went along for the ride. I spent all morning putting little labels on our record albums so I can find the ones I want to play without having to pull the record out to look at it. Now the little label tells me what it is at a glance. Gee, I must be tired, I've surely made a lot of blunders on this page, I can't even spell a simple word. I better take a nap. Lou is enjoying his rest period now. I wonder how Rex and Donna are doing at the fair with their display booth? This is their last day there I believe. I'd surely like to know how Janet is feeling? I hope she is home from the hospital and doing well. It is getting close to Joan's blessed event also; these precious children are always in my thoughts, all of them.

I'll bet our missionary boy in Scotland is thinking of home on this holiday in the USA. We enjoyed our home this evening; we watched some nice programs on television including a special patriotic program with pictures in fireworks. I feel like I have celebrated the holiday myself now. I talked to Annie and to Lorene via phone. Both have spent a quiet holiday. Lorene took a little walk to Garvanza Park near by. Annie took inventory of the LDS garments she has in stock at her home.

July 5, Wednesday

Lou took me around on my district to do my Relief Society visiting this morning. I'm happy to have it done nice and early in the month. I found someone at



Donna Marsh at the fair in the Torginol Booth. Rex made all the samples for the booth. The jars on the table show the different colored flakes that could be used to make the colored floors.

home in four of my six families. I reported it to Frances Morgan. I guess my district is the first one to report in this month. I put a patch on one of Lou's white dress shirts this afternoon. Our television isn't working right. It blacked out on us twice today. It is frustrating; always something to take your money, eh? Darn it anyway, we miss our silly programs, too. I mailed a birthday card to Bill Andersen, he is 77 years old on July 7. I also mailed Florence Oates a birthday card; her birthday is the same day as Bill's. Lou told me to call Simpson's TV repair shop. They are sending a man out in the morning to look at our set. Lou fooled around with the TV and he touched something, and we got the sound and a good picture, so it worked perfect all evening. Now he wishes we hadn't called the repair shop. It has been a lovely cool summer day. I'm glad, because the real hot days are hard on us. I'm still not over this bout with colitis, but am some better. I'm eating very carefully, strained food mostly.

July 6, Thursday

It is a nice day again today, not hot. I did the washing this morning. Ruby Hodges phoned, she wanted Lou to take her to the market shopping. Lou tried the television several times this morning and it worked fine, so he phoned Simpson's Repair Shop and told them to hold off sending a man out this morning. He said he would call back if the set blacked out again. Lutie moved back to her home, from Ruby's, a week ago. Lou said he would take some of her belongings that she left at Ruby's back to her home this morning. I'm glad he can be of help to his cousins when they need him. Lou brought me some Gerber's custards and Knudsen's Yogurt. I'm on a strained food diet until I get this colitis condition cleared up. Someone else took Lutie's belongings to her last week, so Lou didn't have to take them. Pawnee Redborg's sister visited with Pearl and Pawnee last week. She lives in the East somewhere. Ruby is going to Hawaii with her nephew, Claude, and his wife and daughter sometime soon. I surely hope she has a wonderful vacation in the islands. I'm anxious to hear how Janet is doing. I surely hope she is healing nicely now. She was operated on June 27; I wish someone would write and let us know.

To, Marshall McKay Gardner

*You're lucky, little Marshall McKay,
Born into the Miller Gardner clan,
Assured of a happy childhood,
To grow up a successful man.
I'm your great grandmother,
Elvie, I welcome you to our family tree
To be cherished by every member,
In this lovable fam-i-ly.*



Marshall McKay Gardner born July 7, 1967.



*Janet, Donna, Donna, Elvie, Lou in the Shattuck's backyard.
Photo Elvie received on July 7, 1967.*



July 7, Friday

Happy birthday to Uncle Billy Andersen. We received a telephone call at 12:40 noon today. Lou answered and it was our precious Joan calling from the hospital in New York, to tell us she gave birth to an 8 pound baby boy last night at 7:55 p.m. That would be about 4:55 our time; His name will be Marshall McKay Gardner. Joan said he is a fine healthy baby; she sounded so happy and said she got along just fine. Joan said that Mo phoned her parents, Janet S., and his parents last night to tell them the good news. She was too groggy to talk then, but she was real perky this morning when she called us. She asked me to phone Grandma Marsh the good news and give them her love. Today's mail brought a note from Donna; she says she'll type a letter soon, telling about the fair and their booth. She enclosed a typed copy of Kathy's Patriarchal blessing. She typed two copies and sent one to Kathy in New York; she kept the original blessing at home for Kathy. It is surely a beautiful blessing; I've never read one with more promise of a good life and the expectation of a wonderful future. It is indeed outstanding. May the dear Lord help our sweet Kathy to live up to this lovely blessing. We know that she is one of our Father's chosen daughters with many talents and abilities. I'm so thankful Donna sent up a copy of this beautiful blessing that Patriarch, Thomas C. Byrne gave Kathy. Donna also enclosed three snapshots in color taken when we were up north in June. It is a picture of the two of us in Donna's pretty backyard with Donna and baby Julie (Mary took them) [See page 59], and one of us with Janet and little Donna, and Grama Donna, in Janet's lovely backyard. I wrote to Donna and Lou enclosed a check for \$10.00 for John's mission fund. This evening we drove to Highland

Park. Lou enjoyed a couple of hot dogs at a stand on York Boulevard and a fruit drink. I ate some strained food before we left home. I bought some Diced Diabetic ice cream (for diabetics) to take to Bill for his birthday. We mailed him a card and \$1.00 on Wednesday. Andersens were just finishing their dinner; David was there with them. He is such a nice kid and so good looking, too. His parents are coming to Andersens' tomorrow. Annie baked a ham today. Lou enjoyed ice cream with David and Bill. Annie, Beverly, and I didn't eat any. We enjoyed our visit with them and came home at 10 p.m. P.S. We invited Lorene to go with us this evening; Lou wanted to buy her a hot dog, but she wasn't feeling very well, so she stayed home.

July 8, Saturday

The Edgecombs pulled their camp trailer out of their yard this morning about nine. They're going to spend a few days in Sequoia Park. I hope they have a pleasant vacation. They left their house key with us in case anything goes wrong at the house, which, of course, it won't. Lorene phoned this morning; Blanche had phoned her to tell her where Loretta would be taken from the hospital, to the rest home on Washington Street, so we can send her a get-well card and note. I have the address; she leaves the hospital next Tuesday, so we can write to her after Tuesday. Today's mail brought an announcement of the birth of Sharon and Sandy Perkins new infant, a baby boy, 8 pounds 9 ounces. His name will be Eric David Perkins. It is a nice name, eh? Lou lost one of the little nose pads on his eyeglasses. We both looked all over for that tiny thing. We'd given up on the search, when I saw it on the living room floor near his rocker. It is back on his glasses now; he'll have to let the eye doctor look at it and tighten it. The darn thing has come off before and he can't see to put it in place without the lens, so I have to do it for him. I answered Violet's letter this afternoon after my housework was done. Glen and Irene and two children (Jim and Beverly Jean), ate dinner with the Andersens this evening. They came to celebrate father W.J.'s birthday. Lou and I enjoyed our platform rockers and television programs tonight. "There is no Place Like Home," eh? Lou had his shower and went to bed soon after 9:30. I'll take my shower in the morning after he leaves for priesthood meeting.

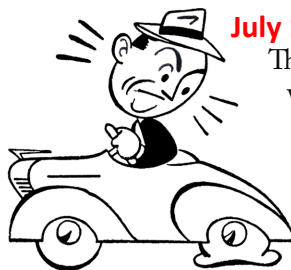
July 9, Sunday

We had some smog in to spoil our otherwise lovely day. We couldn't see the mountains clearly because of the smog. Inez Anderson phoned to let us know she wanted a ride to Sunday School. We also took the ward babysitter, Bessie. I surely enjoy singing practice in Sunday School. Ray Marsh is an excellent director. I also enjoy Bob Gordon's class. I wish they would keep him as teacher in our class; he is so very good. I get a lot out of his class; he gets right to the point of the lesson material. We had a very nice sacrament meeting this afternoon. Some of our ward people reported on the MIA June conference. The speakers were Leslie Clark, Brent Major, Jan Perkins, Clive Halliday, Ruby Anderson, and Harold Kratzer. A sister from South Pasadena Ward sang two lovely solos. Pauline Chubbuck accompanied her. I didn't get the sister's name but she had a lovely voice. I talked Lou into buying himself a fried chicken box dinner

from the Kentucky Fried Chicken place near us. They had a special dinner for only 88¢. I'm still eating the strained baby food, but I did taste some of the chicken on the inside of a leg. We stopped at Br. Ted Davey's home on Green Street to pick up the 12 cans of beef that Lou had ordered from the elders. It cost \$7.80 (65¢ a can). Lou helped can the beef a few weeks ago.

July 10, Monday

It was a warm summer day. Lou mowed our lawns with Edgecombs' power mower this morning while it was cool. We went to town at eleven to Dr. William Pettit's office. We paid for my new lens, \$43.70. We paid \$10.00 last month for the treatment he gave my eyes (I might add, the painful treatment). That was on May 1, so my bill was \$53.70 total. I'm still using eye drops to help clear up the eye watering, but that condition is better than it was. The eyeglass doctor fixed the little nose pad on Lou's glasses; I surely hope it'll stay on now. He almost lost it a few times last week. Dr. Pettit wasn't in the office today or this morning. We stopped at See's Candy Store and I bought some suckers to send in the package I hope to mail to Joan for a baby's gift soon. I haven't bought anything for our new great grandson, yet. We stopped at the Blue Stamp Center, but it was closed today. We bought some groceries at the Safeway Store on the way home. I got 18 cans of strained baby food, vegetables and fruit. I've been eating nothing but strained food since my painful attack of colitis on July 1. I'm feeling better but not normal yet. We saw Emma and Jack Veldenzer in their car on Del Mar Boulevard; we waved to each other. I made a Jello custard pudding and cooked potatoes in jackets, and hard boiled eggs so I can make potato salad for our Relief Society workday luncheon on Wednesday. I hope I'll feel well enough to go, I know they need quilters.



July 11, Tuesday

The good old summer time is here; we had a warm day. Lou was going to take me to the May Company in Pasadena this morning. He drove the car out of the garage and found he had a flat tire and I mean flat! So he had to jack up his car and put the spare tire on. It isn't an easy job for him now, and I'm no help, of course. I don't just stand there, I worry, ha ha! We drove to the tire repair place on Colorado Boulevard near us and had them fix the tire. Now it's the spare tire in the trunk. We went to the Fedco Store a little before noon and waited a few minutes for it to open at twelve. I looked in the Infant Department but couldn't find anything I wanted there so we went to the May Company. I bought a pretty little two-piece suit in white, with blue trim, 1-year size, and 100% acrylic fibers. It cost \$4.50 plus tax. They had some cute plush tops on sale for 99¢, some of them marked down from \$4.00. The tag on the one I got said \$4.00. It is a white kitten with green eyes and a green ribbon bow around its neck. It makes a sound when you shake it (there is a rattle inside of it). They were also having a sale on Men's lightweight suits for summer, only \$21.00. Lou tried on a light gray, his size, and he bought it cash. They'll

call him when the alterations are done. Those cost about \$2.50, I think. The sleeves had to be shortened, the waistband let out an inch, and of course the cuffs fixed for his short legs. Today's mail brought a letter from Lydia. She enclosed \$5.00 that they want us to get to John Marsh for his mission fund. Lydia couldn't locate Donna's address so she sent it here. I will send it on to Donna and Rex. They take care of John's payments each month. Lydia's accident trial proceedings go into court on July 20. She had hoped they would settle out of court. It has been over two years. I surely hope she gets something out of it, she was on the sidewalk when a car, out of control, ran into her.



This is the apartment building where John was living in July 1967. Google maps centered on the one in the middle.

asked if she'd like to work full time when she gets back from her vacation time. She likes the four hours of work, but while John is on his mission she could use the extra money so she may go on the 8-hour day. John's new address is 22 Macmillan Drive, Gourrock, Scotland. I answered Donna's letter tonight. Lou took a walk on Del Mar Boulevard to see the work the city is doing at Kenneloa Street at the bridge. I also answered Lydia's letter today. I'm weary now, going to bed, "goodnight."

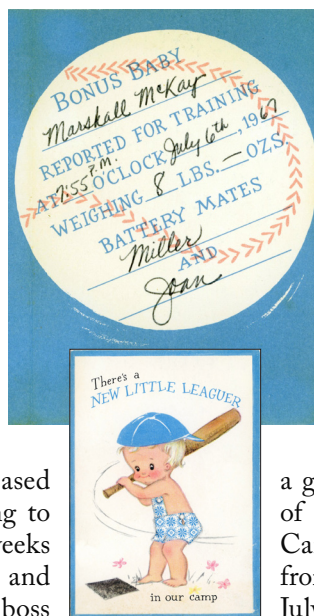
July 12, Wednesday

It is a warm summer day with smog added. Lou took me to Relief Society at 9:30. He went over to see Clifton Manlove but found no one at home so he visited with his cousin Ruby for a while. I worked on a crib quilt with three other sisters, Edna Duncombe, Geneva Muser, and a new sister in our ward about my age. Sorry I don't recall her name. She lived in Logan, Utah years ago where Edna D. comes from; she is a nice person. We had a young lady give us a demonstration on the new fabrics used in sewing now, the texture and etcetera. After her talk, Alyce Brandley gave a demonstration on waistbands. We quilted while she talked. I took potato salad to the luncheon and we ate about noon. I ate some jelled salads; there were a lot of good-looking salads, but I was careful what I ate because of the colitis trouble I'm having now. I'm eating strained baby food mostly. Geneva Musser brought me home from Relief Society. We received a nice letter from Donna today; she had little Donna Shattuck and Julie Tibbets with her overnight on Monday. Mary brought little Donna home with her last weekend to help Janet get her strength back after her operation. Tuesday was a big day for Mary in Relief Society (she is a counselor). Donna told her to leave the little ones with her as Tuesday is her day off. She was enjoying her two little granddaughters. Donna is happy over her new grandson, Marshall McKay Gardner. Rex was pleased with the results of his display of seamless flooring products. A Mr. Clyde Carrick from Sacramento, who handles seamless flooring products, spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday with Rex. He stayed overnight with Rex and Donna. He was a big help. Rex has several good prospects from his booth display at the fair. He is pleased with the results. It looks like things are going to pick up in his business. Donna has two more weeks of full time work at Macy's Department Store and then she has her two weeks vacation. Donna's boss

July 13, Thursday

We've had a hot summer day; there is a breeze now so it helps.

I mailed a package to Joan and a birthday card to my sister Bonnie Jean. I sent the gift to our new great grandson, Marshall McKay Gardner (a little white two-piece suit, of soft nylon quilt and a white plush kitten. I put some See's suckers and a package of gum in for the kid's pleasure. I mailed a postcard telling Joan the package is on the way. Today's mail brought a greeting card and note from Ethel Newbold; she is in California visiting with her son Harold Elton and family. Lou took me to the post office; it cost \$1.24 to mail my package to New York. I insured it for \$10.00. We went to the Blue Chip Stamp Center and I spent two books to get two little beige shade teddy bears like the little one we took to Julie in June, (only hers was pink). I am going to give one of the little bears to Carol Sue's baby boy, Steven James Pratt, and the other one for her sister Sharon's baby boy, Eric David Perkins. I composed little verses for their cards. Today is Sr. Mildred's birthday. She was born July 13, 1900 and she died April 7, 1922. She was such a beautiful girl and only 22 years old. She'd be 67 years old today if she'd lived. Her death was a sad blow for all of us.



July 14, Friday

Lou went to town this morning and had his hair cut at the barber college. He paid the telephone bill and ate breakfast while he was out. I put out a run of washing before I ate my Cream of Wheat. Annie telephoned to tell us that Annette Andersen gave birth to a baby girl at four this morning, 8 pounds 2 ounces. Dale phoned to let his mother know the good news. He said Annette got along very well. Annie said the baby's name will be Susan Lorene Andersen. We're all delighted to welcome the little girl; they wanted a girl, now Marilyn has a sister. (They have 3 boys and a girl.) Today's mail brought a cute announcement of the "New Little Leaguer" in the Mo Gardner Camp, Marshall McKay Gardner. Joan wrote a page from her hospital bed on July 9. The baby was born July 6. She says she feels stronger every day. She

and Mo think their infant is beautiful. Miller's Dad had a brother named McKay who died when he was a teenager, so we know now why the name. We thought it was because of President David O. McKay, of course they honor him, too. The Marshall is taken from Joan's maiden name of Marsh. Joan is very well pleased with her doctor and the hospital service, "excellent." She has had several visitors, some lovely flowers and gifts. She feels right at home. She says Kathy is getting along very well at home. She is doing the cooking, keeping the house clean, and taking care of Sherm and Janet. She is a very capable 16 years old girl. Joan talks to them on the phone. They are anxious to meet the new baby brother. Joan said they'd probably go home on Tuesday July 11 so they've been home a few days by now. Joan is breast-feeding her baby and hopes she can continue to do so. Sherm and Janet were bottle babies; Lorri was breast-fed. P.S. Ruby Hodges phoned this evening and said her Relief Society teachers told her that Clifton Manlove fell and broke his arm at Sr. Tucker's home a few days ago. Lou phoned Tuckers' home tonight and talked to Clifton. He was trying to put a mattress up in the garage and fell off the wooden horse.

July 15, Saturday

It was overcast this morning, but warm and humid. Lou mowed our lawns. I did my ironing and put the house in order, not much ambition today. I had to push myself a little to do my work. I felt like dragging along all day. I mailed a birthday card to sister Lydia with \$2.00 enclosed. Today's mail brought an invitation to Janet Johnson and John McKean's wedding reception, July 28, in the LDS church in La Canada, California. I also received a letter from Violet. She wasn't feeling well, her kidneys are giving more discomfort. Oh, I do wish she felt better, but she still sounds cheerful as always. Arthur Fife was there. The Fife reunion will be July 29 up at the college ranch in the Cedar Mountains. Arthur and Carl Fife have been cleaning up the old Fife Farm, planting grain, alfalfa. Arthur brought a 16-year-old boy from Albuquerque (his LDS home teaching companion), to help them at the farm. Otto took a man and his wife from Philadelphia, PA to see the Cedar Breaks and Zion's Canyon. They wanted a guide and someone recommended Otto. They went in Otto's car. The man paid for the gas, bought Otto's dinner, and gave him \$10.00. He also sent a pocket size transistor radio home to Violet. Otto enjoyed these nice people very much. Note: the artwork is me, writing in my diary, trying to rush myself into action, oh hum.



Elvie's drawing from the diary of her pushing herself.

July 16, Sunday

Happy birthday to my sister Bonnie, I hope she is enjoying her birthday. It was a pleasant summer day, not too hot. We enjoyed Sunday School; we had several out of state visitors in our class. We do have a wonderful class. Robert Gordon is such an excellent teacher. We took Bessie to church twice today. She babysits for the two wards. Ruth Meier talked to us after Sunday School. She said, Clifton Manlove bought

a diamond ring and the wedding ring for his bride to be. She is Sr. Elizabeth Tucker's daughter, Vilda Burnham. Her husband walked out on her about 19 years ago. Clifton broke his arm while at Tuckers' home last week. He is staying there and the fiancée is taking care of him. Well, I wish them both happiness. We had a nice sacrament service this afternoon. We had two lovely organ solos by Elaine Martin. The youth speakers were Nancy Startup and Douglas Hallberg. The speakers were a returned missionary, J.J. Smith, and high counselor, Keith A. Neilson. Lou and I ate our dinner today at Beadle's Cafeteria. I surely enjoyed eating out. I had a jelled salad, creamed spinach, and a custard. Lou had the lamb stew and dumplings, yams, and pie. I've been on strained food for a couple of weeks. I ate two little pieces of Lou's lamb and a piece of yam. It surely tasted good after all that strained food. Our bishop announced the passing of Sr. Elva Dodge. The poor soul has been so very ill for many years; one can't help but feel glad that she has been released from her suffering. Her dear husband, Clayton Dodge, has been taking care of her for a long time. I'm sure it is a relief to him, (a sad case indeed). Her funeral will be Tuesday. We'll have to find out the time; they are in the East Pasadena Ward.

July 17, Monday

It was a nice, sunny day, not too hot for comfort, thanks to a nice breeze. Florence Marsh phoned this morning; she was feeling very depressed. Her eldest brother, Chris, died Friday evening. His funeral is at two today in Twin Falls,



Christopher James Green

Idaho. Her younger brother, Bill Green, talked to her via phone from Salt Lake City on Friday and again yesterday. He told Florence not to come as it would be a long hard trip and of course they understand that John Marsh is sick and that makes things more difficult, too. I felt sorry for her; she was so very blue and weeping. She said she had phoned Ruth and Ruth had offered to pay

her plane fare if she wanted to go to Chris's funeral. He was 85 years old. We received a letter from Lillian Keller. She enclosed a color picture of her and Jack on their wedding anniversary. (The Golden Wedding, I think?) They had a lovely wedding cake and they were both cutting it. The table looked so pretty with gold candles, mints,



nuts, and etcetera with a lace cloth. She didn't say when it was taken, but they were married on February 22, if I remember correctly. [Elvie was likely surprised not to be invited.] Jack and Lillian are in Provo taking care of Shirley's two small youngsters, while Shirley takes a summer course at Stanford University. They'll take the children to her in Los Altos the first part of August. Margaret and Melv celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on May 21. They bought a colored TV set and a new breakfast set in honor of the occasion. [No reception?] I did some repair work on one of my scrapbooks, I put gummed reinforcement rings on the pages.

July 18, Tuesday

It is a warm day, not hot. Lou and I went to Sr. Elva Dodge's funeral service at 11:30 at the Turner and Stevens Chapel. We were so sorry to learn that Br. Clayton Dodge was too ill, in the hospital, to attend his wife's funeral. He has been so faithful in caring for her the many years she has been so ill. She was born in Lewiston, Utah, 85 years ago. Her service was lovely. Bishop Claron L. Oakley presided and he gave a fine tribute to both of the Dodges. The invocation was by Elder Donald Meier; Elder Richard Summerhays gave a fine gospel talk. Jeanne Marsh sang "O My Father." The benediction was by Francis Jorgensen. The burial was at Rose Hills Memorial Park. We were pleased to see our old friend Hazel Budd Layton at the service; we haven't seen her for several years. It was nice to see some of our old friends from the East Pasadena Ward, also. We did some shopping at the Thrifty Drug. The one on Colorado Boulevard, in town, is selling out. Their lease has run out so they must move. I couldn't get what I wanted there, the stock was too depleted, so we went to the Thrifty Drug on North Lake. I spent \$4.00 on items I needed or wanted. This afternoon I wrote letters to Ethel Newbold and Lillian Keller. After dinner this evening I answered Violet's letter. I'm caught up on my correspondence now and it is a nice feeling. I can anticipate some letters in my mailbox now, eh? Good night, sweet dreams.

July 19, Wednesday

Happy birthday to Lydia today. I hope my sweet sister-in-law is enjoying her birthday. We have a lovely summer day here in Pasadena with a nice breeze blowing. My clothes are a little bit loose on me now, the strained food diet is at least, slenderizing me and that I like. I am feeling much better, but not completely over the colitis yet. I started a letter to Donna while Lou was sleeping this afternoon. I'll finish it when I hear from her. I just wanted to do something and my eyes will not let me read long at a time. I'm using eye drops only twice a day now. The doctor had me use them

four times a day at first. I was a bit restless today; I'll have a busy day tomorrow, so I won't be bored and longing to see our children, as I always am when alone with my thoughts, while Lou sleeps. That is his escape from boredom, bless his heart. I don't like going to bed in the daytime unless I'm ill.

July 20, Thursday

It was too warm for comfort today. I vacuum cleaned our two bedrooms today; I did a good job, the venetian blinds, washed windows, and mirrors. I try to do a thorough job every few weeks and then use the hand sweeper in between times. Golly, I really have to force myself to get in and work

now days. My get up and go got up and went! But, I am very thankful I can get up and do my work anyway. I was glad Lou had something to occupy his time while I cleaned the house. He went to the new May Company in Pasadena this morning to get the suit he bought a week ago on July 22. It is a good-looking light gray suit. Lou went to the Open House of the Bank of America at 1687 East Colorado Boulevard. It is the Bonnie Branch and they have remodeled

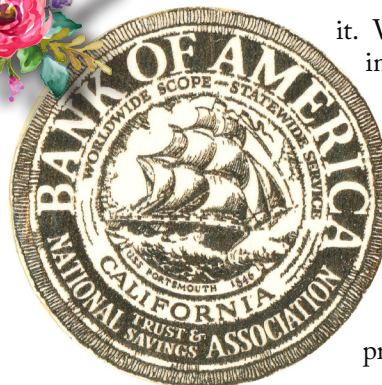
it. We received a nice looking invitation to the open house from 10 to 3 today. They served cookies and punch and gave the adults a pretty gold ballpoint pen. After Lou came home from the bank he walked to Kenniloa Street to see how the big new bridge is progressing. He is happy when he has something to do. It

was warm even tonight after 9 p.m. I wrote a page to Donna; I started her letter yesterday. I'll have it ready to mail by the time we receive her letter, the answer to my last letter to her. Lou is enjoying an ice cream float while watching the fights on TV. The boxing TV programs are not my cup of tea, so I'll entertain myself writing in my diary and to our daughter, Donna.

July 21, Friday

It has been hot and humid today with some smog to add to our discomfort, but I managed to vacuum clean the two front rooms with a little push from my inner self. "The Spirit is willing but the flesh is weak." Today's mail brought a bridal shower invitation for Elaine Johnston on Thursday, July 27, at 7:30 p.m. at the Johnstons' home in Van Nuys. The shower is given by Beverly Johnston and Diana Wadman, it is a miscellaneous shower. I'd like to attend if I feel better.

Elva and her first husband John Kerr. John died just two years after they were married. Clayton Dodge was her third husband. He is the one who cared for her before her death. Image from Family Search.



This gold sticker was on July 20, 1967.

We're anxious to hear word from our family up north, maybe tomorrow. Lu Layton telephoned, she had been to visit with Blanche Hoglund, her very dear friend. She was a counselor to Blanche a few years ago when Blanche was the stake Relief Society president in her location. Lu Layton is very concerned over Blanche. She says she isn't at all well; she is very nervous and thin. I'm sorry to hear this news. I do know that Blanche has a lot of problems worrying her. Oscar isn't well, her son-in-law Van O. is very ill in the Vet's Hospital. Her sisters Harriet and Loretta are very ill. It's a troubled world isn't it?

July 22, Saturday

It is a beautiful summer morning with a nice breeze to cheer us. Beverly phoned to say she was coming to get the Venetian blind tape Uncle Lou promised her. One of their blinds is broken apart. She brought the little Dale Andersens with her, all four of them. They are such sweet clean looking kiddies, I enjoyed them a lot. Beverly brought our Golden Wedding Money tree back. It has served three golden weddings, ours, Annie and Bill's, and Irene's parents', the Booths. Isn't that nice? Daddy and I wrapped it up good and stored it up in our garage to await the next

Golden Wedding in our family or friends. Lou gave the children each a See's sucker, which pleased them. Beverly took them to Fedco Discount Store from here; she was going to buy Marilyn

a Barbie doll for her birthday the 24th of July. We received a letter from Donna today. I answered it and mailed it. Lou wrote a \$5.00 check for Rex's birthday. I'll send it in his birthday card next week.

Donna's week has been full of activity as always; she worked 8 hours all week at the store, housework, washing, and ironing, before and after work. She starts her two weeks vacation on Monday.

Every minute of it is already planned for many things to do around her home. Rex wants her to go with him to Jackson

to do a flooring job for the Marshalls. They're so pleased with the floor he did for them a few weeks ago they want him to do their entry hall. Donna thinks she'll go on full time at Macy's Store when she goes back after vacation, at least until John is released from his mission. They expect Kathy home sometime in August. She'll stay in New York to see the baby blessed and to see the Gardners from Colorado Springs. They're expected before the 5th or 6th of August to see the baby blessed. Donna wrote a thank you note to Aunt Lydia and Uncle Owen for the \$5.00 they sent for John's mission fund. Donna told what they (she, Janet, and Mary) sent to Joan for the baby. Donna sent a two piece knit suit in white and a little sun suit. Mary sent a little two-piece suit, the small size for the baby now.

Janet sent a box filled with the cute clothes Doug had when a baby, plus a new turtle neck sweater with long sleeves in blue with blue corduroy short pants and little wool, "up to the knee" socks. Janet visited with Donna last Tuesday, her day off. Rick and Doug were with her. Mark was at Grampa Shattuck's helping with the apricots. He can earn a little money working with the cots. P.S. Mary and Jon and Julie may move in with Donna and Rex next month to help with the family finances while Jon is in college. It will help Donna and Rex, also. Mary can answer Rex's business phone calls and keep house while Donna works 8 hours a day. There is plenty of room while John is away, so it should workout nicely.

July 23, Sunday

Lou came back from priesthood to take Inez Anderson and me to Sunday School. We also took Bessie, the ward babysitter. It has been real warm today. I really do enjoy Bob Gordon's teaching, I was happy to see his son Charlie visiting from Peru, South America. Chuck says he'll have one more year in Peru and then come back to the states. He is doing government work I understand. We heard some sad news this

morning, the tragic death of Sr. Jessie Bennion and her 16 years old daughter. I think her name was Barbara Jean but not sure which girl it was. They have five girls and one boy. The father, Adam Y. Bennion, is our regular Sunday School teacher, but he's been out of town so Bob Gordon is teaching our class. Sr. [Jessie] Bennion and her daughter were killed in an automobile accident last Thursday. Their funeral will be Tuesday at 1 p.m. We honored the Utah Pioneer Day today with Music and the Spoken Word in Sunday School and in sacrament service. Heidi Kratzer talked

this morning. This afternoon the youth speakers were Tara Kratzer, Ray Good, and then a musical reading, "The Gift of Our Pioneers" by Leeandra Marsh accompanied by Pauline Chubbuck, it was lovely. We had two lovely quartet numbers by Winston and Marilyn Christensen and Steve and Cheryl

Worsley. They sang "Our Mountain Home So Dear" and "Come Come Ye Saints," so very beautifully. These young couples are from the Startup family. Speakers, Philip Miller and ward clerk, Jay Linderman both gave excellent talks. Lou and I drove to the Tucker home after church this evening and visited with Clifton Manlove. Sr. Tucker is 93 years old and was in her bed. Cliff was very happy to see us. His fiancée, Vilda Burnham, had gone to sacrament service in East Pasadena Ward. Br. Ray Marsh came while we were there. He stayed a few minutes. He is so good to Cliff. We stayed about an hour. P.S. Mary brought little Donna to Marshes' last Tuesday and Janet took her home. Mary took care of her while Janet recuperated from her operation.

Mrs. Adam Y. Bennion and daughter, Barbara Jean, were killed Thursday, July 20, in an automobile accident near Thousand Oaks, en route to the family beach home in Oxnard.

The family home is in San Marino at 1449 St. Albans Road.

Mrs. Bennion was the wife of Adam Y. Bennion, prominent attorney and son of the late Elder Adam S. Bennion of the Council of the Twelve. She was the former Jessie K. Mangum, granddaughter of Jessie Knight, born in Provo, Utah, the daughter of William L. Mangum and Jennie Knight Mangum.

Barbara Jean 16, was born in Los Angeles, Dec. 16, 1950 and was a student at San Marino High, having completed her sophomore year.

Services were held Tuesday July 25 in the Pasadena Stake Center with Bishop Orlin C. Munns officiating and Gordon Hough and Dr. Benjamin B. Johnson speakers. Dr. William Clark, Reed Stout and William Snow offered the prayers. Music was fur-

nished by Pauline Knight and Susan Conant.

Surviving are husband and father, Adam Y. Bennion; four daughters and sisters: Mrs. Judith Bush, Los Angeles; Mrs. Carol Faris, Monterey Park; Mrs. Mary Griffith, San Raphael and Annette, 19, San Marino; two sons: Adam Y., 17, and Jessie K., 12, San Marino. Mrs. Bennion's mother, Mrs. Jennie Knight Mangum, Provo; two sisters: Mrs. Gloria Burrows, Lake Bluff, Ill., and Mrs. Dixie Snow, Maplewood, New Jersey; three brothers: Max, John and William Mangum, all of Salt Lake City.

Interment in San Gabriel Cemetery, with Turner-Stevens Mortuary in charge of arrangements.



July 24, Monday

Happy birthday to little Marilyn Andersen who is 8 years old today. It was a warm summer's day. I had my washing on the lines before 10:30. Lorene phoned about noontime. She read a letter from Violet. We both feel very concerned about her; she's had another bad spell with her kidneys. The doctor said they are full of pus. He gave her a shot and some pills. She said the pain has left and she feels better. Violet's heart is in a bad condition, also. We can't help but worry about her. I'm so thankful her good friend Barbara is there; she is wonderful to help when Violet needs her. Emma Veldenzer phoned this morning to see how we are feeling. She and Jack are doing fairly well. They're making plans to turn their home in for a place in Pasadena for retired senior citizens, where they'll be taken care of as long as they live. Emma and Jack are in their eighties. It really sounds like a good deal, but we want Donna and Rex and their children to benefit from our home and savings when we are gone. (If doctors and hospitals keep away from our door.) I mailed Rex's birthday card and \$5.00 check today and Beverly Andersen's birthday card with \$2.00 enclosed. I also mailed a get-well card to cousin Loretta Strong Speight. I put a little verse in Bev's card. ⇒

*We love you, you know it well,
I didn't really have to tell,
But everyone else loves you, too,
There aren't many gals like you.
Love, Aunt Elvie and Uncle Lou*



July 25, Tuesday

I did my ironing this morning. Lou and I went to our stake center this afternoon at 1 p.m. to the funeral of Sr. Jessie Bennion and her 16 year old daughter Barbara Jean. I guess it was the largest and saddest funeral I've attended. A lovely mother and her sweet 16-year-old daughter, killed in an automobile accident last Thursday. It was a lovely service; the big recreation hall or cultural hall was full of people and the chapel, also. It was strange to see two caskets in the one service. There were lovely tributes given to both of them. Our Bishop Munns, gave a fine talk; I didn't get the name of the other man, a long time friend of the family. A lady sang "Love at Home" and "I Know That My Redeemer Lives." She had a lovely voice. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet and a tape John sent to his parents. Donna sent it for us to hear. She said to erase it and record a reel of our activities for John to listen to. He can use the tape to talk to his parents again. It was so wonderful to listen to Elder John Marsh tell of his mission in Scotland, and the new location in Gourock, Scotland. His partner is Elder Chandler. He is working hard, likes the apartment and the landlady; the food is good, the branch has a nice new chapel. Sr. Richardson from Glasgow Scotland wrote John and invited him to spend his birthday with them. She wants to cook a nice dinner for him. She is the president's wife I believe. They were very nice to John while he was in Glasgow. President Brown gave John permission to go to Glasgow for the birthday celebration, isn't that nice? His birthday is August 4. This evening Lou and I made a recorded tape to send to John. Violet wasn't feeling very well yet, but her sense of humor is all through her letter, bless her dear heart. She said her legs and ankles are swollen; the right leg and ankle are much larger than the left and so

tender to touch. She suffers from kidney infections and heart trouble. I'm very much concerned about her condition. Otto had taken a group through the Zion Narrows; he was their guide. Violet is always nervous when he takes that trip. He was in the dreadful flood last year in the Narrows. Violet enclosed part of Lydia's letter telling about Elsie and her children Garry, Doris, and Bonnie had found a nice place for her to go into because the doctor said she must not be alone anymore, but then Bonnie decided against it, so they're back where they started.

July 26, Wednesday

We had an interesting diversion in our neighborhood this morning. The termite exterminator men and their big truck came to cover up Gladys Stacy's house to fumigate it to get rid of the termites, which have infested her home. It looks so strange all covered up. The house looks larger now because the roof is so steep. (Poor little termites.) We have some of Mrs. Stacy's food in our refrigerator. The quarantine will last 24 hours; she is staying with friends near by. Lou took me to the post office this morning to mail the tape we made last evening to our missionary lad in Scotland. I sent it airmail, first class, because I wanted it to reach John in time for his birthday on August 4. Believe it or not, it cost \$1.00 to send it airmail. I expected him to say 60¢; that is what Donna paid to send her tapes to John. The postal clerk said I could send it regular mail for 29¢; it would go by boat, but would take over a month to reach him. Yet, John can send his recorded tapes to California from Scotland first class mail for about 25¢. It doesn't make sense. A lot of things don't make sense in our world today, the wars, the riots, confusion, and disturbance in all of the states; the black and white rebellion, in open defiance of constituted authority, resisting our government. Such dreadful mutiny and revolt, it makes one wonder, eh? Yet, God has blessed us with this beautiful Earth to dwell upon. How long can He endure our corruption? Mrs. Stacy came to get food for her cat, Silver, this afternoon. She has the cat locked in her garage to make sure she will not try to get in the back porch until after the 24 hours. Silver doesn't know what to make of her imprisonment or the house all covered up like a circus tent. I mailed a baby congratulation card to Annie and Dale Andersen for their new baby and enclosed \$2.00 and a verse:

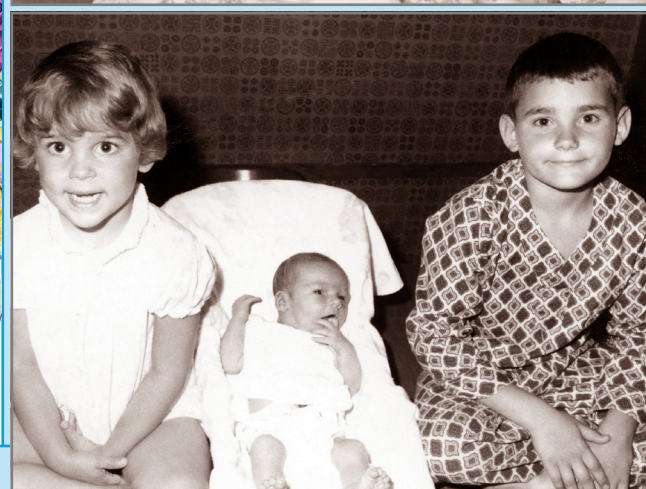
*You're a lucky baby, little Susan Lorene,
Yes, lucky, is just what I mean
Born to fine parents, like Annie and Dale
To a happy childhood, without fail.
All growing in the Gospel's light
A loving family, happy and bright.
We're as pleased as we can be
To welcome you to the family tree.
Aunt Elvie*



July 27, Thursday

Happy birthday to our dear Beverly. Our day was a warm one, but this is July, the time for summer weather. Mrs. Stacy came to feed her cat; she called the termite company and they're coming out to uncover her house this evening

at 5 p.m. I wrote a letter to Violet. Today's mail brought a letter from Joan; she enclosed 7 pictures, taken of them with the new baby. They are all good, the baby is a doll, just like their other babies were, such adorable children. Kathy was in the pictures, too; oh, we do have beautiful grandchildren. Joan said they were thrilled with our gift to the baby, a knit suit, plush kitten, and nylon quilt. Sherm and little Janet were happy with the See's suckers and the gum. I'm glad the package arrived okay and pleased them so much. Joan wants me to send the pictures back and she'll have more copies made and send us some later, but she wanted us to see the baby's picture. Mary sent three moving pictures reels, so they had the thrill of seeing little Julie and the Shattuck kiddies in action, also, their parents, so that was a thrill. Miller's folks, the Gardners, are expected about the 4th of August. They'll be there about six days. They'll have a lot to do and see in that short time. Joan says she'll hold down the fort, she is nursing her baby and doesn't want to go far away from him. She says she loves every minute of caring for her tiny son. He has brought a lot of joy to their family. My Relief Society visiting teacher, Jeanne Marsh, came this afternoon. This evening we shopped at the Alpha Beta Market because they had a sale on Beechnut strained baby food, only 5¢ a bottle. We've been paying 10¢ and 11¢ a bottle at Safeway. We got several other items, also. We stopped at Tucker's home and left Clifton Manlove the 1966 San Marino Ward list book. He had phoned and asked if I would get one for him. I birthday wrapped a couple of Knudsen's flavored yogurt cups to take to Beverly. We had sent her a card with \$2.00 in. We picked up Lorene and went to wish Bev a happy birthday. We had a nice visit. Dennie came over with her four boys (two of hers and two of her sister Annie's). Beverly served ice cream and cake; her little niece Marilyn had decorated the cake with white frosting and red lettering. It was cute. Of course I didn't eat anything. But I enjoyed seeing others enjoy the goodies. We showed them the pictures Joan sent of her new baby boy, Marshall McKay, and the family



The Gardner family in 1967



Kathy, Sherman, Joan, Marshall, Janet on July 8. This was the day they brought Marshall home from the White Plains Hospital.

(Kathy with them). We took Lorene with us to Marshes' so Grandma Marsh could see the pictures and read Joan's letter. John was in bed, not at all well. She had given him a sedative. We took Lorene home and came on home. I paid my share on the shower gift for Elaine Johnston, \$1.90. Mary Jorgensen got it for us. The shower is tonight, but we couldn't go. I also paid my share on the wedding gift for Janet Johnson. Her reception is tomorrow night. Miriam Clayton got that gift for us, my share was \$2.85. I'm lucky to have these sweet nieces shop for me, eh?

July 28, Friday

Lou got up this morning and went to the college for a haircut, so he ate his breakfast in town. It was hot and humid today; I feel much better in the cooler weather. I wrote a letter to Joan and returned the snapshots. Lou visited with his cousin Ruby Hodges before coming home. I rested, took a shower, got dressed, and we drove to Burbank to take the little baby gifts for Carol Sue's baby boy, and Sharon's baby boy. We visited with Elaine and Ernie for a while. Elaine and her friend Cleo papered one of Elaine's bedrooms and did a beautiful job. She has a new queen sized bed and dresser, a lovely set. It surely made a pretty room. They are expecting Carol Sue and Doug tomorrow. They have little Lorri with them now. Dr. Doug's mother brought her to Los Angeles a couple of weeks ago. She is a cute little girl; she is very anxious for her parents and little brother and sister to come tomorrow. We drove over to see the Haddocks and Sue, after leaving Elaine's. Bette and Ray showed us the lovely baby grand piano they bought for Brad. In fact, the little fellow paid the first \$100 on the piano from his own savings. He loves music and he plays very well. The children were not at home. Sue's apartment was cool and pleasant. We enjoyed our visit there. Beverly received a package from Garry Strong today; he said they found mining stock made out to Dad's children in a strong box Elsie had. Our father has been dead 18 years and Elsie has never mentioned that he left any mining stock to any of us, strange, eh? Anyway Garry had a buyer for the mine and he wants the stockholders to sign their papers so he can sell. We each have 4,000 shares, worth about 20¢ or 22¢ a share. It was a surprise. I wonder if we will benefit by it? From Burbank we went to the wedding reception for Laura and Bill Johnson's daughter Janet. We saw a lot of old friends. It was held in the La Canada LDS church. Janet was a lovely bride and it was a nice reception. P.S. Elaine sent a birthday gift with us for Beverly. We stayed at Andersens' until almost 10 p.m. hoping to see Dale and Annie's baby, when they came for the children, but they didn't come until later.

July 29, Saturday

Happy birthday to Rex. It is another hot day. I pressed Lou's new gray suit; it is such lightweight, it surely wrinkles, ugh! Today's mail brought a letter from Donna, airmail special delivery. She wanted us to have it this weekend, bless her heart. It cost 43¢. She knows how much we anticipate her letters. This was the first week of her two weeks vacation and oh me, she was just as busy as if she was working. She wrote to Sr. Richardson to thank her for having John to dinner on his birthday, in Glasgow, Scotland. She

wrote to us, to Marshes, to Joan and Kathy, and to Janet yesterday morning. Rex received our card and \$5.00 check and thanked us. Their little VW car is fixed and running better than ever. Jon T. did the repair work. Rex has a lot of work; Jon helps when he can and the missionary boy helps, too. Last Sunday Rex and Donna were in Clear Lake for Sunday School and sacrament meeting. The Burgesses took them out to dinner and then to their lovely Mountain home in Clear Lake. Br. Norton was with them. Mary was babysitting for Dr. Cordon's baby girl for a few days about the age of Julie, I think. She and Jon stayed at Cordons'. He is Mary's doctor. They have all had the 24 hour flu and have been miserable. Donna worked on Rex's quarterly report for his business; a lot of paper work, that she is trying to figure out. We also received a letter from Lillian Keller; she and Jack and Shirley's two youngest children were in Soda Springs, Idaho. They visited friends and relatives in Mink Creek and Preston and had a nice dinner with Jimmy and Lona Olorenshaw, in Grace, Idaho. The children had a wonderful time riding the horse. Jimmy has built a lovely boat he was proud of. They plan to stay in Salt Lake a day to two with Jim Keller and family and then go back to Provo. They expect to be in Provo until about the 8th of August. This evening we drove to Highland Park to Andersens' to sign the paper that Garry (Lewie) Strong sent to Beverly for me to sign to release my 4,000 shares of the Anglo American Mining Company stock. Lewie thinks he has a buyer interested in the mine for 20¢ to 22¢ a share. It is property my father owned. It was worth \$100 a share 19 years ago. I guess Elsie wants to sell now!



Jimmy and Lona Olorenshaw, Jimmy was Lou and Lillian's first cousin. Their branch of the Renshaw family kept the "Olo" on the front of their last name. Lou Renshaw dropped the "Olo." Image from Family Search.

July 30, Sunday

It has been sunny and warm today, but a nice breeze helped us survive the heat. Lou came home from priesthood meeting for Inez Anderson and me. We also picked the babysitter, Bessie, up at her home. We had a nice Sunday school; several out of town visitors were there. Our teacher, Bob Gordon, wasn't there today. Dr. William Pettit gave the lesson; it was very interesting. He is a good class leader, too. We ate dinner at home. Lou enjoyed his nap until time to get ready for church.

I read and dozed in my chair. We had a very nice sacrament service this afternoon from four to 5:30 p.m. Florence Manwaring sang two lovely soprano solos, accompanied by Pauline Chubbuck, "The Beatitudes," by Humphrey and "The 23rd Psalm," by Malotte. Our speakers were returned missionary Steven Andersen and Br. Dick Wilcox. They both gave fine talks. Lorene and son Ray went to Andersens' after Sunday School and she signed the release for her 4,000 shares of stock so Garry can sell the mining stock. He thinks he has an interested buyer. It is the Anglo American Mining Company. My father owned the stock for years. Garry thinks he can get 20¢ or 22¢ a share, time will tell, eh? A Mr. Norman R. Stromness owns most of the mine and I guess he wants to sell. Our front door was open wide until we went to bed at 11 p.m., of course the screen door was locked. A bed sheet is all we'll need this night. Beverly took Lorene with her to Burbank this evening so Bev could take Sue's stock certificate to her. I guess Sue signed the paper like we did (Lorene, Annie and myself), so Garry and Mr. Stromness can sell the mine. (Good luck boys.) If I get anything out of it, It'll be a happy surprise I wasn't expecting.

July 31, Monday

It was warm and sticky today. I changed our bed sheets and did the washing. I started Donna's letter yesterday and finished it this morning. I mailed it at the corner mailbox on Virginia Street. Florence Marsh phoned and read Donna's letter to me. It was a nice letter; Donna always writes interesting letters. John has felt very miserable today the poor man. My eyes have been much better today, only a few times did the spots or shadows cloud my view. Dr. Pettit, the eye specialist, says my eyes are okay. The condition is caused by some organic trouble, maybe poor circulation? Anyway, I'm careful what I eat. I'm still on the strained food diet. Lou is enjoying the bread and butter, meat, cob corn, chocolates, and what have you; things I love to eat, darn it. I tell him I eat to live and he lives to eat, ha ha! Farewell July.

August 1, Tuesday

It's is another warm summer day, but with a pleasant breeze. I did the ironing and pressed Lou's gray suit (his new one).

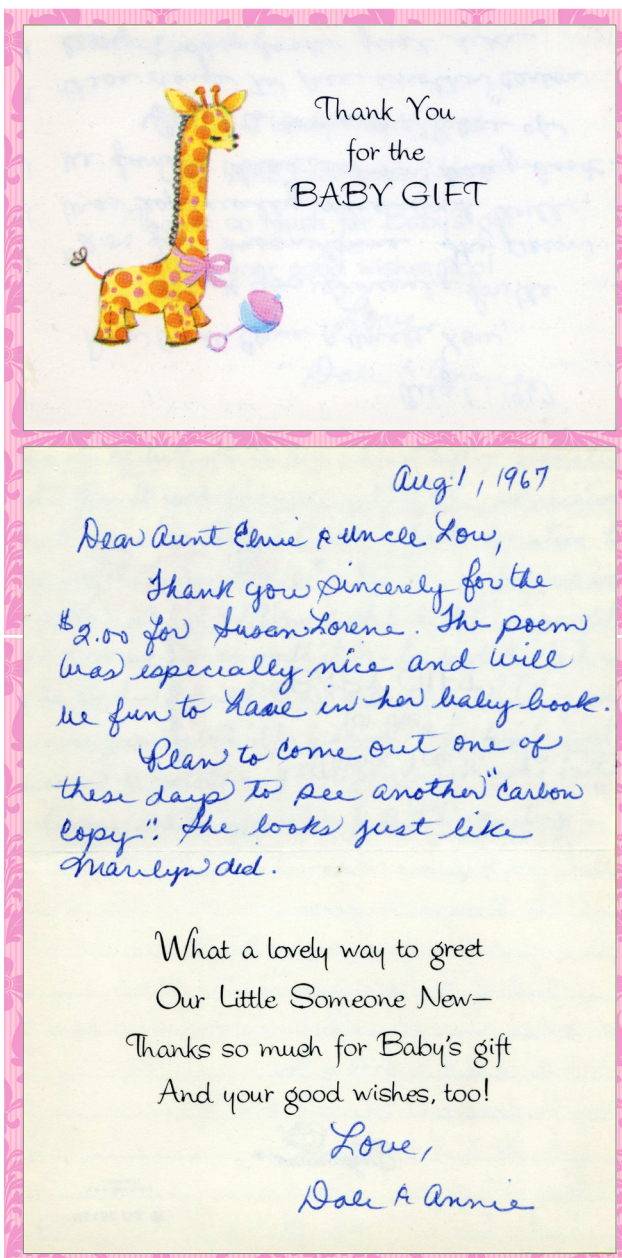
Lou took his car to the repair garage and had the turn signal fixed. It would not turn off by itself after the turn. It just kept on signaling until he'd shut it off. It works fine now (cost \$12.95). We received a statement from Dr. Robert C. Wood for the operation he performed in my mouth on Tuesday May 16. It has been so long, we wondered if he'd forgotten to send a bill, no such luck, eh? Anyway it came today. It was \$25.00, and believe me it was worth it, too. Lou wrote the check and it's on its way to Dr. Wood. I mailed Janet and David a wedding anniversary card with some gum taped in it for the kiddies, and \$1.00 for the family sweet treat. They've been married 12 years on August 4. It

is John Louis Marsh's birthday that day, too. I hope he received the tape in time for his birthday greetings.

August 2, Wednesday

It was overcast this morning but not for long. Mr. Sol was shining brightly by ten. It warmed us up but good! I did some patching this morning on my sewing machine, a sheet and a pair of Lou's garments. Today's mail brought a wedding invitation from the Richard Johnstons to attend the reception of their daughter Elaine, and Robert Foderaro, on Friday the 18th of August, at the family home, 15514 Stagg Street, in Van Nuys, California. We also received a thank you note from Dale and Annie Andersen for the gift to baby Susan Lorene of \$2.00. She said the little poem was especially nice, and she would put it in baby's book. She also invited us to come and see another carbon copy of her sister, Marilyn. So, she is a beautiful infant, too. I wrote a letter to Lillian and Jack Keller in Provo. They're taking care of Shirley's two younger children while Shirley is away at summer school in California at Stanford. Annie phoned this evening and said Blanche had phoned her and wants to go in with us to get a wedding gift for Elaine Johnston. Blanche was feeling very sad because her son-in-law,

Van, Helen's husband, is not expected to live; he is in a coma now in the Vet's Hospital. He has been very ill for several weeks with cirrhosis of the liver. His kidneys have ceased to function now; it is sad. Lou cut or trimmed the hedge on our north side of the house. It is a job, by the time he gets it all raked up. He was glad to rest a couple of hours



this afternoon. He took a little walk on Del Mar Boulevard to see how the work project is coming along. The city street workers are getting the boulevard ready to widen it, and putting in a big new bridge at Kenniloa Street.

August 3, Thursday

We're thankful for the nice breeze this summer day. Lou spent the morning watering the lawns and gardens in our little yard. I put the house in order, did some scrapbook work, and vacuum cleaned my wool blanket and put it in a cellophane bag until winter. Today's mail brought our Social Security check of \$191.60. Pay day, big deal! Anyway it is better than nothing, eh? The dreadful old smog came in this afternoon to spoil our nice day, ugh!

August 4, Friday

This morning we went over to Ruby Hodgeses'; she had her grocery list made out in large red writing; Her eyesight is very poor. We went to the Pantry Market near her home and got the things she had on the list. She wasn't able to go because of her painful leg trouble (thrombosis). Lou took her Social Security check to get it cashed and buy her groceries. We bought some things for ourselves and cashed our check at the market, also. Our friend Joe Little (manager) cashed both checks. We bought a case of 24 cans of applesauce, on sale for 10¢ a can. It is a brand we haven't used, I hope we'll like it as well as the "Apple Time" we always buy. Joe says it's as good, I'll let you know later, eh? This brand is Mann's Apple Sauce. We each had a cart, one for Ruby's things and one for our own things, to keep things all straight, (food and money). Today's mail was fun, we hit the jackpot. There were three nice letters and a thank you note. The letters were from Donna, Lydia, and Violet. The note was from Elaine Johnston for the shower gift (bath towel set). Donna's letter was written in Jackson City on August 3. Donna was there in the Marshalls' lovely mountain home with Rex while he put a seamless floor in their entry hall. He had already put a couple of bedroom floors in for them. It is a new home they haven't moved into yet. Lou and I saw it when we were up north in June; it is beautiful. Donna's two weeks of vacation will be over this weekend. It went too fast, she said. They left Mary and Julie in their home when they left; Jon was coming after work. Mary and Jon will move in with Rex and Donna soon to help them and Marshes with finances, while Jon finishes college and John's mission is accomplished. Jon brought Marshes some abalone; he had been skin diving. Donna, Rex, Mary, and Jon went to a neighborhood movie on Rex's birthday. The Manning girl babysat for Mary. Last Sunday Rex and Donna spent with Janet, Dave, and the kids. They went to their ward Sunday School and sacrament meeting. Richard Hunter is the class leader and he recognized Rex and Donna; he is Apostle Hunter's son. Donna said he is an excellent teacher. They had a happy day with Janet and family. Rex and Dave and the kiddies enjoyed a swim in the pool, also. Janet fixed a nice dinner. John is working hard and enjoying his mission in Scotland. Kathy will be coming



Elder Marsh in the mission home in Salt Lake. In August 1967 he is in Scotland on his mission.

home from New York the 9th or 10th of August. Joan's baby will be blessed on Sunday next. Mary's doctor told Jon he will deliver her baby for free when it comes in December because Mary took such good care of their baby while he and Mrs. Cordon were away a few days in July. Isn't that wonderful? He belongs to the same ward that Mary and Jon go to. Violet told about the Fife reunion up in the mountains at College Ranch. One of the men made a beautiful surrey with the fringe on top. It was light tan, same color as the horses that pulled it. The family took turns riding in this lovely surrey. A darling little colt ran along beside the mare, its mother, cute, eh? Wilford's sweet wife, Loda, took the delicious food for Otto, Violet, Arthur, and two grandsons. Violet isn't well so she doesn't eat at the picnics. Lydia's nice letter told of Elsie's sad condition. She shouldn't be alone in her home. Lydia is still having her troubles with the Farmer's Insurance, even though the jury voted in her favor. The insurance company is fighting her; they say they'll appeal for a new trial. That car came up on the sidewalk and ran into Lydia; she wasn't even in the street! She was really hurt; it was about two years ago. Edith Strong Barney had spent the day with Lydia and had a nice visit. Owen and Lydia took her home. It was wonderful to have three newsy letters from our loved ones in one day. We surely enjoyed reading them; now, to answer them, eh? Not tonight, however, I'm thinking about you Elder Marsh. Today was your birthday! Happy wedding anniversary to Janet and Davie Shattuck, too. P.S. Beverly phoned this evening to ask Uncle Lou about a town up north we stayed in on one of our trips a few years ago. He couldn't recall the name. I read the three letters to Bev.

August 5, Saturday

Lou got up early this morning and went to have his breakfast out at Gwinn's Restaurant. I got up at eight and was surprised to see his bed empty. I'm always the first one up except Sunday when he goes to eight o'clock priesthood meeting. He cut our lawns when he got home; used Edgecombs' power mower. He always uses it since his heart attack. Stan told him to use it and Lou buys the gasoline for it. I mailed a birthday card to Jon Tibbets with \$2.00 enclosed for a birthday treat. I enjoyed a shower before getting dressed this morning. Lou was wet from yard work so he had a shower and put on dry clothes about noon. I used the hand sweeper today to clean the rugs. We do not get very dusty in our little house with only the two of us quiet oldsters. We received a thank you note from Barbara and Peter Talbot (Barbara Stanton). They are living in Springville, Utah at 338 North 300 East. She says they're enjoying the Lazy-Susan we gave them for a wedding gift. After Lou's nap we went to the cleaners, next door to the post office, and got Lou's blanket. They washed it and fluff dried it nicely, the cost was \$1.00. We did our shopping at the Safeway Market. We stopped at Bob's Restaurant for Lou to get a shrimp sandwich plate to take out. He brought it home to eat. (I don't eat food like that.) He had French fried potatoes, salad, and etcetera with it. It

looked delicious, but I'm on the mild, strained foods. This evening Ron Jones came with a package for Beverly from his mother, Dolores. He is such a tall handsome young man. He had his girlfriend in the car. They'd been to the Huntington Library. They had called here while we were at the market, but came back later. They were going to the Colorado Theater to see a movie so he was in a hurry. We didn't meet the lucky girl.

August 6, Sunday

Today is an important day for our family recordings. Our little great grandson received his name, Marshall McKay Gardner, and his father's blessing in the fast day service in New York. Miller's family from Colorado Springs were there for the occasion, and Kathy Marsh from San Rafael, California, was there, too. In Ontario, Dale and Annie Andersen's infant daughter received her name, Susan Lorene, and her father's blessing. Also in the same meeting Marilyn Andersen was confirmed a member of The Church of Jesus Christ, by her father Dale. She was baptized last night. I believe that Sharon and Sandy Perkins's infant son, Eric David Perkins, received his name in their fast day service in Carlsbad, California. Anyway, I had them all in my thoughts this morning when Br. Wilcox named and blessed his infant son, David Morris Wilcox. I think that is the name he gave him? Dr. Harold Kratzer confirmed his little daughter. She was baptized last night. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies and our Sunday School class after the sacrament meeting. Br. Robert Gordon was back to give the lesson. Lou and I ate our dinner at the Beadle's Cafeteria. I really enjoyed my baked potato with sour cream on it and the good jelled salad with creamed cheese in it. My dessert was tapioca cream pudding. Lou had meat, gravy, potatoes, and pumpkin pie. 'Twas fun to eat out again.

August 7, Monday

Lorene received a letter from Violet this morning; she had enclosed a clipping from their newspaper, telling of the passing of President Leo J. Muir. He died last Thursday at the age of 87 years old. He was born March 1880. Lorene telephoned Blanche Hoglund to tell her about President Muir. Blanche had fallen from a stool while washing her windows and broken her arm above the wrist. Her arm is in a cast now, so poor Blanche has more

troubles, the poor dear. Today's mail brought a little note from Joan; she was sorry she'd forgotten to mention the little poem or verse I'd composed for her infant son, Marshall McKay, when I sent the gift. She said she was pleased with it, in fact it meant even more to her than any of the gifts she said. Bless her dear heart. I enjoy doing the little verses in rhyme for my little ones. I'm so very proud of all of our grand children and our precious great grandchildren, too.



Marshall's blessing day. Kim, Rollie, Rosie, Richard, Joan, Marshall, Grace, Kathy, with Sherman and Janet in front.



Mo and Marshall August 1967 on Marshall's blessing day. Marshall wore the outfit that Elvie and Lou sent to him.



Rosie, Kathy, Janet, Joan, and Grace on August 6, 1967 the day Marshall was given a name and a blessing.

I answered Violet's letter this afternoon. Annie telephoned this evening and read Donna's letter to Beverly. It was a very nice letter; she invited Beverly and her passengers to stay at the Marsh home while in San Rafael. Beverly wrote and asked Donna if there was a good motel near her place so they could stay there, while visiting up north for a few days. Donna wrote the best motel she knew of was at 424 Miller Creek Road, called Marshes'. Donna said she hoped that David Andersen would come with Bev and the two Dale Andersen kiddies, Marilyn and Glen. She hasn't seen David for several years and she'd love to see him again. Donna also said that Mary, Jon, and Julie are moving in with them the 1st of September. She expects Kathy home from New York, the 9th of August.

August 8, Tuesday

I composed a birthday verse to Janet Shattuck today. Janet's birthday is August 14, so I'll hold her card a few days. Lou cut back the ivy in the backyard, it is a job! He surely gets wet from the sweat. He has an electric cutter, too, but he gets tired and wet anyway. Of course in the summertime it is worse. Lou took me around my Relief Society district this morning at eleven. Only two visits out of the six families in my district. Most of the sisters work, but I'm glad to have left the nice little message in their mailboxes anyway. Lou got some gasoline at the Fedco station, \$4.00. I bought a book of 5¢ stamps for \$1.00 and two airmail stamps for 16¢. I enclosed \$3.00 in Janet's birthday card. I'll mail it at the end of the week. I answered Lydia's letter. Lou slept all afternoon. Beverly phoned, she plans to leave for up north this weekend. David Andersen will help her drive; his girlfriend will be with them and little Marilyn and Glen Andersen. They plan on meeting Glen and Irene and their two children in San Rafael, at Rex and Donna's place. The Glen Andersens have been to the Boy Scout Jamboree in Idaho somewhere, I think? Anyway, Glen was Head Scout Master in charge of the camp jamboree⇒ there the past three weeks or longer. It's amazing how little I know about this

Scout Jamboree to be recording it, ha ha! Florence Marsh was expecting Ruth and Dr. Deal today, but she was disappointed. The doctor couldn't leave because the lady didn't have her baby as expected. He telephoned Marshes tonight to tell them. Irene Cattani and children are at Grandma Florence Oates's home. They'll all be going to the Skipper Steimle Camp about Saturday.

August 9, Wednesday

It was our workday at Relief Society this morning, but I didn't go. The announcement said they were going to have a demonstration for the sisters on grinding wheat. I know better than to be where they're grinding wheat! That is a quick way for an asthma attack for me. I did my washing instead. I'm sorry about not helping them with the quilting today, but I am allergic to flour dust. Beverly called in this afternoon; she had been to the May Company to take her mother to buy a new foundation girdle. Lorene and Bill were in the car. We visited with them out by the car. Lou told them we'd bake a TV fried chicken dinner for them if they'd come in, but it is too difficult for Bill to get in and out of the car and Bev is on a diet. I took Lydia's letter out for them to hear. Beverly is frustrated over her vacation plans, first her parents were going with her and the two children (Marilyn and Glen) and David Andersen was going to help drive and help with Bill. Now, Bill and Annie aren't going and last night David said he wasn't going. It is just her and the two kids now. She said, "maybe I'll end up taking you and Uncle Lou with me." Uncle Lou is all for it; Aunt Elvie isn't up to traveling, I fear. Wish I felt better. Florence Marsh phoned and said, "The Oateses, Cattanis, and Woolleys are all at the beach today, maybe the Nolens, too." I didn't ask. Anyway Grandma Marsh would love to be with them but Grandpa isn't well enough to go. She is surely tied down now, poor little dear. I'm sorry for John, too, he is so miserable. Our neighbor across the street Ethlyn Glancy walked passed our house yesterday with her little boy John, (a year old last May 17). I talked to them, they're LDS. Her husband, Glen, is our Sunday School superintendent. They are a real nice young couple. She said she is going to the hospital this morning to have labor induced. Later, she did have a baby boy today, they have two little boys now.



Image found on Wikipedia from the 1967 Scout Jamboree in Idaho. Glen, Irene, and family attended this jamboree.

August 10, Thursday

Lou saw Glen Glancy this morning and he told him they have a baby boy. He said mother and baby are doing very well. Now they have two baby boys as Johnny is only a year and five months old. He is such a cute little fellow. We have a lot of noise and activity on Del Mar Boulevard. The city street workers are putting some big pipes in on the north side of the boulevard. They're preparing to widen Del Mar, like they did on the west part of it some time ago. I guess we can look for a lot more of this noisy activity and dust before they've completed the job. Well, it does give Lou something to keep him interested; he likes to watch the men and machines at work. Mrs. Larson, from the Acme Venetian Blind Shop, telephoned while Lou was enjoying his "sidewalk superintendent's job" on the boulevard. He gave them a call when he got home. Mr. Larson says his wife wants to go on a vacation in September and he'd like Lou to help him in the shop while she's away. (He says he may do it.) Ruby Hodges phoned to see if Lou could take her to her beauty shop to have her hair dressed. Her appointment was at 12:30. He took her and waited for her; he was gone about two hours. She insisted on him taking \$2.00, bless her heart. She is a generous little soul. She is almost blind and she appreciates Lou taking her to the market and to the beauty shop and etcetera. I did my ironing and washed the kitchen and service porch floors. Lou ate a hot beef sandwich at the little restaurant while waiting for Ruby. He says he'll only need a light repast this evening, which is nice for me, cause I don't like to cook these hot days. (Or any day.) I eat light anyway myself. I've lost 7 pounds since I had the painful colitis attack in June. I've eaten only strained baby food since. P.S. I mailed Janet's birthday card this afternoon.

August 11, Friday

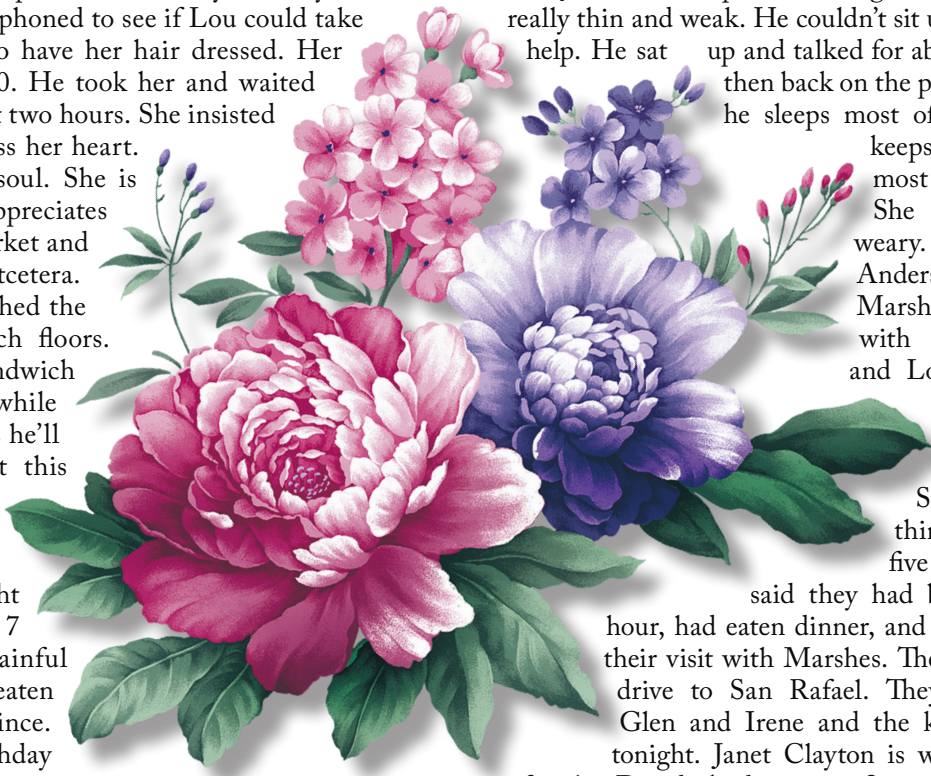
It is much warmer today and it was warm last night. The sheet was all I wanted over me. Lou went to town this morning about eight. He ate breakfast somewhere and had his hair cut at the barber college. He came back and took me to the Hasting's Thrifty Drug Store. They had a sale on the Alberto VO5 hair spray, the \$1.50 size for 88¢. I also bought the VO5 hair cream; we both use that. I bought some birthday cards; Lou bought a clipper for branches of trees or bushes. They cost \$3.61; now he won't have to borrow Mr. Edgecomb's cutter when the branches need cutting off. I would like to have looked around in the stores, in the shopping center at Hastings, but it was too warm for comfort. I was glad to come back home. We both rested this afternoon. I started a letter to Donna, but will wait until I hear from her before I mail it.

August 12, Saturday

It is another warm summer day. Beverly and Marilyn and little Glen left Andersens' home this morning at 6:20 a.m. on their way to Van Nuys to pick up David Andersen. They are on their way up north to spend a few days and meet Glen and Irene and the children (Jim, Beverly Jean, and Janet Clayton). I think they plan on meeting the Glen Andersens at Donna and Rex's home in San Rafael this evening. Today's mail brought a wedding invitation to the reception of Betty Buie and Steven Anderson, September 9 at the Manhattan Beach Ward. They're being married in the Oakland Temple. We will not be driving all the way to Manhattan Beach at night, I'm sure. I'd like to go, but it is too far for us oldsters to be on the freeway. We do well to go to Highland Park and back. This evening we did drive to Highland Park to visit John and Florence Marsh. She was in her backyard cutting some figs from her tree. Lou ate a few of them. John was asleep on the living room couch. He is really thin and weak. He couldn't sit up without her help. He sat up and talked for about 5 minutes then back on the pillow. She says he sleeps most of the day and keeps her awake most of the night. She really looks weary. We went to Andersens' from Marshes' and visited with Annie, Bill, and Lorene. Beverly telephoned from Donna's in San Rafael; I think it was about five o'clock. She said they had been there an hour, had eaten dinner, and were enjoying their visit with Marshes. They enjoyed the drive to San Rafael. They're expecting Glen and Irene and the kids sometime tonight. Janet Clayton is with Glen and family. David Andersen is flying back to Los Angeles tomorrow evening.

August 13, Sunday

Oh! We've had a hot Sabbath day, nevertheless, I enjoyed Sunday School. Lou went to priesthood then came back for me. We picked Bessie up at her home. Bob Gordon gave our Sunday School lesson and it was indeed interesting. I wrote another page to the letter I started on Friday to Donna. The Glen Andersens, Beverly, and Dale's two children are with Donna and Rex today, I think. They arrived there yesterday. We rested this afternoon, and then went back to church at the 4 p.m. sacrament meeting. It was a very fine meeting but too warm for comfort. Our speakers, Ronald Hillings and John Thatcher both excellent talks. We had two nice solos by a sister, I didn't get her name. Lou and I enjoyed our front porch until 8:30 this evening, then we watched TV programs.



August 14, Monday

I surely hope our sweet Janet is well and enjoying her birthday. Here is the little verse I sent in her card:

To Janet Shattuck

Composed August 8, 1967 —By Elvie Renshaw

*It's your birthday time, dear Janet,
Tell you what I'll do,
I'll compose a little birthday rhyme,
Especially for you.
You, our very first grandchild,
Brought joy and happy tears,
And, you've grown dearer to us
All through the years.
We're proud of your many talents,
And of David's success, too.
We adore your beautiful children,
A credit to both of you.
May the dear Lord bless and keep you,
In His kind care each day,
We love all of you dear ones,
Janet have a "Happy Birthday."*



It is another hot day. The sheet was all I needed over me last night. Lou telephoned the Acme Venetian Blind Company this morning and told Mrs. Larson that he wouldn't be able to take over the job in September. (She is going to Europe on a tour). Lou gave Mrs. Larson Laton Barton's telephone number so she can ask him to do the job. I hope he can help them out. Ruby Hodges phoned; she is going to stay with Pearl while Pawnee is in the hospital. He goes in today for a prostate gland treatment. I made a tapioca cream pudding this morning to take to my neighbor, Ethlyn Glancy, across the street. She has a new baby boy. I took it over this afternoon. I saw the darling baby; he is such a lovely little infant. Our bishop's wife, Sr. Opal Munns, is taking care of little Johnny today, so Ethlyn can rest and get her strength back. She says she feels fine; she looked so pretty. She is a lovely person with a sweet smile. Lou and I were disappointed when we didn't hear from Donna today, however, I know she is dreadfully busy. She gets in a bind at times and just can't find the time to write. We did receive a nice letter from Violet, which helped a lot. She enclosed a newspaper clipping announcing the death of Alma J. Gunn. He died August 9 at a Salt

Alma J. Gunn
Alma Joseph Gunn, 85, 601 Cortez St., died Aug. 9, 1967, at a Salt Lake rest home of natural causes.
Born June 12, 1881, Salt Lake City, son of Benjamin Joseph and Alice Bowdidge Gunn. Married Hazel Barker, June 29, 1909, Salt Lake City. She died March 19, 1960.
Member, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Former professional baseball player, amateur basketball player. Was member Elks Lodge, Footprinters Association.
Survivors: son, daughters, Mrs. Dan (Rhea) Connors, Mrs. George (Marjorie) Deans, Salt Lake City; Mrs. Melvin (Donna) Peterson, San Jose, Calif.; Harold Q., Lacona, N.H.; 15 grandchildren, 16 great-grandchildren.
Funeral Saturday, 2 p.m., 260 E. South Temple, where friends may call Friday 6 to 8 p.m. Saturday before services. Burial, Salt Lake City Cemetery.



Lake rest home, of natural causes. He was 86 years old. His wife, Hazel Barker Gunn, died March 19, 1960. Barkers were our neighbors in Strong's Court when I was a child. I loved Hazel; she named one of her daughters Donna and when I had a little girl a few years later, I named her Donna. I know I was influenced because of my love for Hazel and her very handsome husband. Hazel told her mother to leave the front window blind up so we Bailey girls could look in and see the bishop marry her and Alma. She was such a pretty bride. Violet's weather was beautiful; some thunder showers once in a while. She said it had been real hot in St. George and in Salt Lake City. I was glad that Violet was feeling well enough to go to her club. The special guest was the coach at the college. He plays the piano beautifully; he played the lovely old tunes everyone likes to hear; she said she really enjoyed it. They served root beer floats and cookies. She brought her cookies home to

Otto. Don Woodlief's Grandmother Hammond had another slight stroke, she has been bedfast for a long time. Don's mother, Virginia, takes care of her. It's sad for both of them.



August 15, Tuesday

It was warm and cloudy today, smuggy weather. I added another page to Donna's letter; we were rewarded with a nice letter from her today, so I finished off my letter to her. This afternoon Clifton Manlove phoned, he wanted Lou to come over and visit with him, which he did. Donna wrote her letter yesterday at Macy's Store, on her lunch hour. She was eating a ham sandwich that Bev had made for her. It was her first full day of full time work, 8 hours. She wonders how she'll feel by Saturday. She said they gave Janet one of the pretty tabletops Rex made for display at the Fair. Rex took Janet's birthday gifts to her last Saturday; the gifts from Joan, Kathy, and Mary. Donna worked and couldn't go with Rex. Mary took some colored pictures of little Donna when she was with Mary. Donna bought a double

Obituary for Alma above. On the left is Hazel Barker. She lived near the Bailey family on Strong's Court. When she got married in her parents' home she asked to keep the curtains open so the Bailey sisters could watch the wedding. Hazel married Alma Gunn in 1909. Elvie was 17 years old in 1909. Images from Family Search.

frame for them and they gave that to Janet. Kathy flew home from New York to San Francisco last Thursday. Mary and Rex picked her up at the airport at 6:20 p.m. It was a wonderful flight. She enjoyed a steak dinner and a movie on the plane. Marie Dunn came on Friday to visit with Kathy for a week. The girls helped Donna clean the house and prepare food for the company they expected on Saturday, they made salads, cake, turkey dressing, rolls, and cookies. Beverly, David, Marilyn, and Glenn Andersen arrived on Saturday about 4 p.m. Donna was at work, but Kathy was home. David, Donna, Kathy, and Marie went to stake conference on Sunday morning to hear Apostle Mark E. Petersen speak. David flew back to Los Angeles on Sunday evening. Donna, Bev, Marilyn, and Glenn took him to the airport in San Francisco. Glen and Irene came with the children, Beverly Jean, Janet Clayton, and Jimmy. Glen had his trailer tent at the side of the driveway; he and Irene and the little girls slept in it. Jim slept in the TV room and Bev and Glenn upstairs. Kathy and Marie Dunn slept in Kathy's room. Kathy and Marie took the little VW car Monday to go to Oakland to see Uncle Dick. Kathy came home with a little head cold; she felt like it was going into her ears, so she wanted Dr. Deal to give her a shot or something. He helped her the last time she had a cold. Irene did some washing on Monday at Donna's. She and Glen were leaving for home today, Tuesday. Donna received a nice letter from John, she said she'd tell us about it later. The ward gave Rex and Donna \$25.00 for John's mission, nice, eh? It all helps.

August 16, Wednesday

Today was more of the same hot weather, however, we do have a little breeze today, which helps. We received a letter from Ethel Newbold yesterday; she was back home again, after her visit in California with her son Harold and family. She had a nice visit but was glad to be back in her own little home. Dale and Annette are doing a bang up job of cleaning at Mom and Pop Andersens' home while they're visiting there. Dale cleaned out the garage and service porch and papered the kitchen with Annette's help. They took the drapes from the living room to the cleaners, washed windows, and etcetera. Glen and Irene got home from their summer outing and visit up north this evening. Marilyn Clayton and



Kathy at the New York airport ready to board her flight. Kathy bought the dress on sale. It was a little short so she let the hem down two inches. It was still a little too short for her mom's approval.



Julie Annette Tibbets, Elvie received a photo of Julie on August 16.



Shirley Clayton, her second cousin, went to Pacoima to bring Janet Clayton home to Pasadena. She was homesick; she'd been gone almost a month with the Glen Andersens. Shirley Clayton and husband, Don, and four children came to see Lorene last evening. They live in Utah and she is Bernice and Merrill Clayton's daughter. They've been enjoying the many resorts our southern California has to offer. We received a darling picture of little Julie Tibbets in color, a 5x7. Oh, it is so pretty, her eyes are so big and blue. Her hair is a golden shade. Mary said it is my birthday gift, she likes to be prompt, in fact four months in advance, ha ha! I put the picture in the little gilt frame I had the other black and white picture of Julie in. The new one is on top of the other one for safekeeping. I telephoned Pearl Redborg's home in Monrovia this morning. Pawnee was operated on yesterday for prostrate gland. He is in St. Luke's Hospital in

Pasadena. Lou went to see him this afternoon. I wrote a thank you note to Mary for Julie's lovely picture and I answered Violet's letter and enclosed Donna's nice letter for her to enjoy. After dinner this evening I answered Ethel Newbold's letter. Lou came home with a big grin on his face this afternoon. He said while he was visiting with Pawnee in the hospital, they brought in a big tall black Negro

to share the room with Pawnee. Lou and

Pawnee both had to laugh knowing how Pearl and Ruby feel about Negros. They'll be horrified when they see that black man this evening. I'd like to look in on that scene, I do not have that fear of the Negros.

August 17, Thursday

It looked as if we may have a shower this morning, but the sun was hot and bright by 10 a.m. I did my washing. There was a crackle snapping noise in one of our big elm trees on the parking strip in front of our place. One big branch had broken away and it caused two other branches to snap off, so they are hanging up in the tree. A wind could bring them down on our sidewalk. I hope no one is under them if they do come down. Lou telephoned the City Park

Department and they are coming out in the morning to take care of it. We received a wedding invitation to Janet Little and Larry Seamon's reception in Los Altos, in the ward cultural hall on Friday, September 1. They will be married in the Oakland Temple. I think the newlyweds are going to live in Orem, Utah. Beverly's postcard picture of the Golden Gate Bridge came today; she got home yesterday. She wrote on the card, "Enjoying our stay with Donna; have a lot to tell you; we'll leave for home tomorrow." Annie phoned this afternoon and said that Glen had phoned and invited us to a barbecue tomorrow evening in their backyard. It is Jim's birthday. We can go to Elaine's reception later. Ray and family took Lorene to the beach with them today.



The Renshaws received a postcard of the Golden Gate Bridge from Beverly on August 17, 1967.

August 18, Friday

It was a hot summer day. I will welcome the cooler weather, believe me! I had a busy morning ironing and dusting the house and using the hand sweeper today. We had a very entertaining and exciting performance about noon when the city park crew came with their big trucks to cut down the broken limbs of our elm tree, out in our front parking lot. It's always amazing to see that huge disposal truck devour the tree branches, one after the other, as the men feed them to it. I had hoped they'd trim the tree all over, but they only took down the broken limbs. This was the emergency crew. I took a shower and rested until time to get ready to go to Highland Park. We picked Lorene up at 4:30, went to Andersens', changed to Beverly's car and the six of us left for the barbecue at Glen's (Annie, Bill, Bev, Lou, Lorene, and me). We were all hot, but happy. We had a delicious barbecue dinner at Glen and Irene's home in Pacoima. Glen fried the hamburgers over hot coals on the patio, Irene cooked cob corn and vegetable stew and sassafras tea. I drank a cup of the tea, Lou had two cups; it was good. I took my two jars of strained food, but I sure enjoyed seeing the others eat the good food. I gave Jim a birthday card with \$1.00 in and Lorene did, also. I think the grandparents and Bev gave him \$20.00 and cards. Irene's mother, Mrs. Booth, was there; it was nice seeing her again. Glen showed us his oil painting; he is taking lessons in oil painting. He has done some lovely ones; he is a talented artist. We sang Happy Birthday to Jimmy; he cut his delicious cake and they all ate some. I believe he is 14 years old. David had a nice little girl friend there; she helped Irene get things on the table. Sorry I don't remember her name. I believe she works where David does. She is very lovely, but not LDS. Lou stayed at Glen's with Bill and Jim while the rest of us went to Johnstons' to the wedding reception. Elaine was indeed a beautiful bride and Robert was a nice looking groom. Elaine Vandergrift did a lovely job of catering. Everything was lovely. Beth and Dick looked nice, but Beth is too thin. She has been in

the hospital with leg clots; she has been operated on. We got home, after leaving Lorene at her apartment, about 11:30. Lou left his coat at Bev's house. P.S. The gift we gave Elaine and Robert Foderaro was stainless steel flatware. I paid Annie our share last night, \$2.12.

August 19, Saturday

We did enjoy ourselves last evening with our beloved family. We didn't stay long at the reception because Glen and Irene were anxious to see the Boy Scout World Jamboree movie, on TV, at 9 p.m. Actor James Stewart was the narrator. We enjoyed seeing the movie and hearing Glen and Irene's comments on it. Glen was in one of the pictures, serving the boys in his camp. The 1967, For Friendship, Boy Scout Jamboree was held in Farragut, Idaho. We have another hot summer day. I'll feel very thankful when this hot weather is over and we can enjoy cooler days. My blood pressure is too high for comfort today. I telephoned Florence Marsh; she and John were feeling some better, but he is very weak. Their family is up at Skipper Steimle's camp. We didn't go to the market as usual, just too hot to get enthusiastic about shopping. Lou did get a couple of quarts of milk at the Manor Market near here. It did cool off nicely this evening. Glen Glancy brought my little white bowl back this evening. His little boy, Johnny, 15 months old, walked over with Daddy to return the bowl. Glen said they enjoyed the tapioca pudding very much. He said it was different and deliciously so. I told him it was the whipped cream folded in that makes it different. They sat in a patio chair on our front porch for a while. I gave little Johnny some graham crackers to keep him entertained while his daddy visited. This evening we enjoyed our lovely LDS Mormon choir records, until time for the TV favorites.

August 20, Sunday

We had more of the same summer weather. Lou came back from priesthood to take Bessie, the babysitter, and me to Sunday School. I always enjoy Sunday School. Sr. Florence

Manwaring has been our chorister for the past three weeks. She does an excellent job. Desmond Armstrong was organist this morning. I surely enjoyed Bob Gordon's class; he is exceptionally good. Lou and I ate a light repast at home and rested before going to sacrament meeting. We had a very lovely program this afternoon in church. The Lee Pett family furnished the beautiful music for our service. The parents, Patricia and Lee, sang a duet, "The Lord's Prayer" and the accompanist was Truman Fisher. The Pett family of 4 or 5 children and parents sang a medley of old hymns, from the old LDS Hymn book; hymns that have been left out of the new book. It was indeed thrilling to hear these beloved familiar songs; the Petts did a beautiful job, too. Our speakers were a returned missionary, David Waldvogel, and high councilman, I. Verl Funk. They gave good talks. After church we called to see Ruby; she was so glad to see us. She needed Lou to make out a couple of checks for her to pay some bills. She can't see well enough to make out her own checks. Pawnee Redborg always makes them out for her, but he just got home from the hospital last week from a prostate gland operation. He can't drive his car yet, but he is coming along real well. Ruby treated us to cold drinks and wafers. I had grape juice and Lou had tomato juice. We visited with Ruby an hour or so. She stayed in Monrovia with Pearl while Pawnee was in the hospital. We enjoyed our nice Sabbath day.

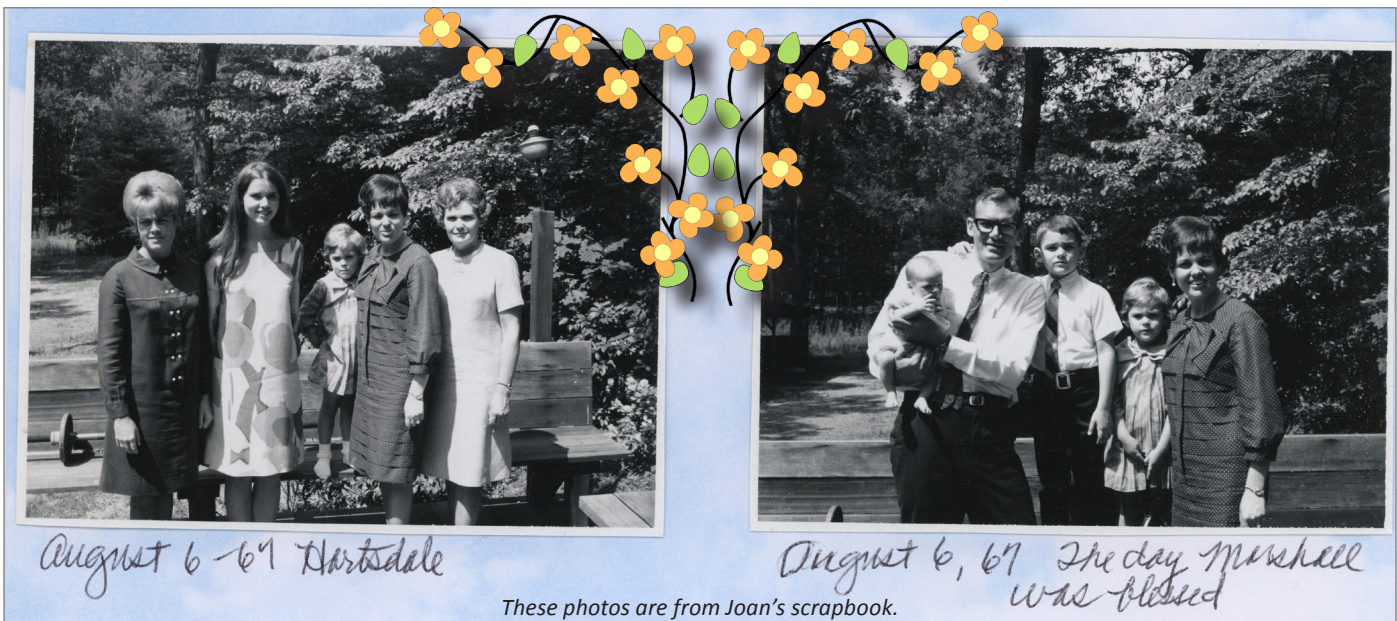
August 21, Monday

I'm listening to the beautiful Mormon hymns, with the Mormon Tabernacle choir, as I write in my diary. These records are really lovely. It is a pleasant morning with a nice cool breeze. Lou has watered the lawns; he is enjoying the newspaper on the front porch now. I started a letter to Donna to ask if she had received an invitation to Janet Little and Larry Seamon's wedding reception on the 1st of September? If she did, I want to go in with them on the gift, because it is up north, not too far from Donna's, about a two hour drive. I'm sure Lou and I will not make the trip at this time, and I'm sorry, too, because we'd love to attend Janet's reception. We do not feel too well in this hot

weather so a long trip is not for us. We went to the Safeway Market for supplies this afternoon.

August 22, Tuesday

Lorene telephoned this afternoon to tell us that Van Obremski passed away this morning. Blanche Hoglund telephoned Lorene and asked to have me phone Lu Layton (Blanche's dear friend in Arcadia) and tell her about Van's passing. I'm glad that Van has been released from his poor sick body. Lorene called later to tell us that Van's funeral will be Friday at 2 p.m. in the Veteran's Chapel, at Sepulveda and Wilshire Boulevards. I phoned Lu Layton to tell her. I think Bev will take us to the funeral; this is the last week of her vacation. Lutie Solem phoned this morning and asked if Lou would take her to Glendora to see her daughter Betty Matthews. We took her and Ruby; we left them to visit with Betty and we drove to Claremont to see Yvonne and children. She was surprised to see us and made us very welcome. She was getting ready to leave for Day Camp, at the Los Angeles Fairgrounds. I think it was a Camp Fire Girls outing. She and the children looked well and happy; someone was coming to pick them up. She is a busy person. Her kiddies have been taking swimming lessons, so she's been on the go. She is active in church work, also. We went back to Betty's for the cousins. We had lunch at Bob's Restaurant in East Pasadena; Ruby treated all of us. We hated to leave sweet Betty home alone, her two children are at the beach for a few days with their father. I was delighted to find a big envelope from Donna in the mailbox. It had a lot of pictures Joan and Mo had taken in New York when Kathy and the Gardners were there, about the time little Marshall McKay was blessed on August 6. We surely enjoyed the pictures, some in color, and also the nice long letter from Joan to her family. It was so nice to read all about the visit with Mo's family and the baby's blessing. He wore the little white knit suit we sent. Joan said she thought it would be nice to have him wear the suit his great grandparents sent to him, wasn't that sweet of her? Donna added a note telling us to send the letter and pictures to Janet after we'd seen them and



Janet could sent them back to Joan. I hope to get them over to Marshes', in Highland Park, for them to see if I can. I wrote a note to Janet and have them ready to mail to her.

August 23, Wednesday

It is another warm summer day. I cooked a nice breakfast for Lou, bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast. I ate some applesauce and drank warm milk. We hit the jackpot with today's mail with letters from Donna, Violet, and Lydia. Donna enclosed a darling picture of little Julie, sitting in the little rocking chair we gave her. She also enclosed a lovely letter (a typed copy) of the letter Sr. Rena Richardson sent to them from Glasgow, Scotland, telling of the high regard they have for Elder John Marsh and the nice time they had celebrating Elder Marsh's birthday dinner at Richardson's and the BYU International Folk Dancers program in the evening. John's present area is in Gowrock, Scotland. It was a very nice letter in answer to the one Donna wrote to her thanking her for her kindness to her son John. Rex and Jon T. are kept busy with Rex's business. Jon helps at nights after his school. Donna said how much she enjoyed the Andersens visit and how Irene helped her with her Laurel wreath and she also made a lovely big organdy yellow rose and Glen printed the girl's names on their special award certificates. Donna said they enjoyed Beverly and the two children, Marilyn and Glen. It was a lovely letter, but I can record only a little part of it. Violet is expecting Dolores, Bevan, and kiddies (golly, two of them are teenagers now, and I called them kiddies)! They are coming to Cedar the week preceding Labor Day. Violet is looking forward to their visit. There are lots of apples on the trees this year. Violet's friend Barbara put up six bushels, some applesauce, some apple juice, and some apple butter. Her boys picked all the apples for her. Violet sent an article from the newspaper saying that Saltair is going to be restored. It will surpass her former glories. Sounds good to me. I loved old Saltair. Lydia's letter was fun reading as always; she has a busy life, too. She was going to give Edith a permanent wave the day she wrote. Owen was coming to take her to Edith's. There is always a lot of humor in her letters, wish I could record it, but no space. She mentioned Elsie's sad condition; she'd had Bonnie and her girls, Doris, Elsie, and Andrea and Margaret to lunch last Wednesday. It was a nice long letter, but no room to record all. Lou and I went to Highland Park this evening. I read Lydia's and Violet's and Donna's letters to Lorene. Ray Clayton came and heard part of them, too. We showed Joan's pictures to Lorene and then we went to Marshes' and let Mother Marsh read Donna's letter and look at the pictures. Dr. Deal and Ruth were at Marshes'. Dick gave John a physical exam today. He is taking him to the hospital in the morning for a blood transfusion. John looks dreadful. Miriam Marsh came while we were there; Lewie and the kids are up in the mountains camping out. The Deals, Oateses, and Mother Marsh went out for dinner this evening. John was in bed. We went to Andersens'. Bill was

alone in his big chair. Beverly and Annie had gone to Glen's in Pacoima to get Beverly Jean and Jim. Beverly is taking them to Disneyland in the morning. They are meeting Dale and his three older children there. I hope they have a fun time. Marilyn Andersen is going to stay a few days with Beverly Jean. We didn't stay long at Andersens' but I read the letters from Violet, Lydia, and Donna to Annie tonight via phone.

August 24, Thursday

Dr. Deal gave Pa Marsh a blood transfusion this morning at the hospital. Dick told us last night that Pa hasn't got enough blood to keep him alive for long. He is so very thin and weak. It was another warm summer day. I got an early start with my washing (only two runs). I had the ironing done by 11 a.m. so I'm happy. Clifton Manlove phoned about eight this morning. He had a lot of concord grapes from his vines and wanted to get them over to Tucker's home so his girlfriend Vilda can make jelly and grape juice. Lou went over to Manloves' to take Clifton and his grapes to Tuckers' home. He said he'd get a haircut while he was out. Ruby phoned, she is so

concerned about how her property taxes have gone up. The taxes go up higher every year. (I wonder if they'll be cheaper on the moon? We are making an effort to get there anyway), ha ha! I answered Donna's letter this afternoon. I telephoned Marshes; Florence said that John feels better since Dr. Dick Deal gave him the blood transfusion this morning. Ruth and Dick left for home about 2 p.m. Dick gave Florence a \$50.00 check; he wants her to bring Pa Marsh to Oakland next Sunday on the plane, so he can give him more blood. He says if he can get enough blood in Pa, he may live several years longer. I think he'd better give Florence a transfusion, too, so she can live to take care of Pa, eh? When Lou came out of the barbershop he found that he had a flat front tire. The poor dear had to change tires in all that heat. The valve had blown out from heat, I guess? Anyway it was laying in the street by the car. Lou had it fixed. That is the third flat tire he has had to change on this car in the past few months. It isn't easy now either.

August 25, Friday

Annie phoned this morning and said that Beverly had a real nice time at Disneyland yesterday. Beverly wants to leave her home about 12:45 to go to the funeral. I was disappointed when Annie said she couldn't go. She has to be home to help Bill up the back steps when Br. Imsen brings him home from work this afternoon. We'll pick Lorene up about 12:30. We did work things out on schedule, Beverly drove our car so we could enjoy the air conditioning. We didn't know just where the Veteran's Chapel was, but a very nice Catholic Father got in his car and we followed him a few turns in the Veteran's Administration Cemetery, to the little chapel we were looking for. Bette, Ray, Elaine, and Sue drove in the parking lot right back of us. We talked to Blanche, Oscar, and Bill Hoglund, before the service, also Bill's sweet daughter. Van's family, from the



Elvie received this photo of Julie Tibbets in the rocking chair they gave her.

East, came in black mourning attire. Van was born in Pittsburgh, PA on April 1, 1906. They, being Catholic, had a Rosary for Van last night in the Catholic Chapel. His funeral was LDS. Bishop Ray M. Haddock conducted, he also gave the eulogy praise and after that Elder William Hoglund gave some fine remarks about the family's love for Van. Bishop Haddock gave a splendid gospel comfort talk; it was just perfect for the Catholic friends to give them hope for the salvation of all of God's children. They were very much impressed with the service and told Blanche and Helen so after the funeral. Beth Johnston was organist. Dick couldn't come because his brother and nephew were out of town, he was alone to run the business. Nancy Sego sang "The Lord's Prayer," she has a lovely voice. The invocation was by Elder Denniston, a relative, I think Blanche's grandson. Benediction was by another grandson, Elder Ronald Erickson. Van was given a military gun and taps honorary ceremony at the graveside in the Veteran's Cemetery. Helen invited us to her house for lunch after the services, but we told her no thanks, we had to hurry home. We had a nice lunch at Andersens'. We got home before Bill did, so Annie could have gone, too.

August 26, Saturday

Blanche H. phoned Andersens' last night while we were there. She thanked all of us for coming to Van's funeral. She said his family went to Helen's after the services and ate lunch. They told Helen and her family they thought Van's services were lovely; they were very pleased with everything. Of course that made Helen feel happy because she was concerned about his family. They wanted a Catholic service. We have another warm summer day. I telephoned Florence Marsh this noon and she said John is about the same. They've made reservations to fly up to Oakland Monday morning at 9:20 and arrive there at 10:05, on PSA Airlines. Florence O. will take them to the Los Angeles Airport. Ruth will pick them up at the airport in Oakland. She said Ruth wrote a check for \$82.00 for John's blood transfusion last Thursday. Lutie Solem telephoned to say how much she appreciated Lou's taking her and Ruby to Glendora last Tuesday to see her daughter Betty Matthews. She thanked us both over and over. Well, we enjoyed taking them and seeing her sweet Betty again. We also enjoyed our nice visit with our own lovely niece, Yvonne Woodlief, in Claremont, while Lutie and Ruby visited with Betty. It was an effort to do my housework today, but I somehow managed to put the house in order with a minimum of cleaning. This hot weather is not my cup of tea, believe me! I recall when the young girl, Elvie, longed for the "Good Ole Summer Time." Now, the great

grandmother Elvie, longs for old man winter to put in an appearance. Of course winters in Southern California are pleasant. I wouldn't want the ice and snow that I enjoyed in my childhood in Salt Lake City, Utah. We change with the passing of time, eh?

August 27, Sunday

We have another hot summer day. Lou came back after priesthood to take Inez Anderson and me to Sunday School. We also took the ward babysitter, Bessie. Our chapel was cool so it was pleasant to be there; we both love Sunday School. Br. Bob Gordon's lessons are really interesting; he is a splendid teacher. Every seat is taken in our classroom. We meet in the Relief Society room. Bob looks happy now; he has a very sweet looking lady friend who comes with him. I hope they'll get married. Bonna has been gone several years now; he shouldn't live alone. I know he loved Bonna, we all did, but I don't think she'd want Bob to be alone and unhappy now. Bessie told us that her son would take her to church this afternoon, so we wouldn't have to pick her up. It was Armenia Picnic Day at Oak Park, so she was going to be with her husband and son this afternoon for lunch. I had a feeling my husband would think he'd enjoy resting at home this afternoon when he learned that we didn't have to take Bessie and I was right. Ephra Doezie and husband and children came to Sunday School. They came for a short business trip from up north. We saw Harry Howard after Sunday School; we haven't seen Harry for a long time. The Howards live in East Pasadena Ward. We were happy to see each other again, he even kissed me, bless his heart! Clarice Warnick and Sally Neilson, from the East Pasadena

Ward visited our Sunday School class this morning. It was nice seeing them, too.

August 28, Monday

It is a warm summer day and we can expect more of the same for the next month I guess. They've been trimming the big trees on San Gabriel Boulevard. Lou walked over there this morning to see them at work. It is intriguing to watch the huge machine devour the branches as they are fed into it. I answered Violet's letter this morning, and I wrote a letter to Lydia this afternoon. Oh, it has been hot today. John and Florence flew up to Oakland on the 9:20 plane this morning. Florence Oates took them to the airport. John was going in a wheelchair from the car to the plane. Ruth was going to pick them up in Oakland. My Relief Society visiting teacher came about 1:30, Jeanne Marsh. She looked warm, the poor dear, it's a scorcher today. After Lou's nap he walked to the Manor Market for some milk, it



The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art
in heaven, hallowèd be
thy name; thy kingdom
come; thy will be done on
earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our
daily bread; and forgive
us our trespasses as
we forgive those who
trespass against us;
and lead us not into
temptation, but deliver
us from evil. Amen.

was cooling off then with a nice breeze. He mailed Lydia's letter for me. We sat on the front porch in our patio rockers enjoying the breeze until almost dark. Annie phoned and read Violet's letter. She was expecting Dolores and family any day. She said she might come back to California with the Joneses. Annie said Irene Andersen was made the Relief Society president in their ward on Sunday. She'll be an excellent worker and president, I'm sure.

August 29, Tuesday

This is a really warm summer; the sheet is all I have had over me for several nights. Lou just lay on top of his bed without a cover. This is unusual for California nights; we could most always use a light blanket every night. Lou got up first for a change; he took a walk and was gone about two hours. He ate breakfast on Colorado Boulevard in a little restaurant he has discovered up there. He enjoyed watching the city street and park workers, preparing to make a center strip for the beauty of our city. It will have grass and plants in the center of Colorado Boulevard, running through our town. Del Mar, near our home, is going to be made wider. They're working on it now. We'll have a lot more traffic when it is finished and we have a lot already, but it looks like our main boulevard (Colorado) will be made more beautiful, eh? I darned some socks. Lou took me to the Prudential Insurance Company to pay our insurance for August and September.

Mr. Creedon is on his vacation, so didn't get around to collect. I was glad to see the evening come this day. Our little house got real warm today. I wrote a note to Donna and enclosed a \$15.00 check; \$10.00 for John's mission fund for September and \$5.00 for our share on the wedding gift for Janet Little's reception on September 1. I hope all is well with our precious children. Golly, they're scattered all over. Elder John Marsh is in Scotland on his LDS mission, Joan and family in New York, with Miller's important LDS Radio job, Janet and family in San Jose where Dave is on the IBM staff, doing well. Mary and family are with Rex and Donna in San Rafael. Jon Tibbets is working hard for his college degree.

August 30, Wednesday

It is another hot day, but it's not so bad in the house since Lou brought the air cooler (or water cooler and fan) in the house last evening. It really does help to keep our house cooler. We have really had a hot summer this year. I'll welcome the winter time, in California it is pleasant. We got a nice letter from Donna today; she was on her lunch hour at Macy's Store, eating a peanut butter sandwich when she wrote it. Mary and Jon have moved in with the Rex Marshes; the little Marsh house is bulging at the seams, but they're happy and managing to find a place for everything. Julie's room looks



George Brown and Kathy Marsh, in front of Miller Creek home. This is the first mention of George even though he appeared in June of this year. His long hair and non-Mormon status was controversial, to say the least. However Kathy didn't mind the length of his hair or the status. —It was a chance to be a missionary.



This painting of Kathy was done by George Brown. Elvie mentions it on August 30.

cute with her crib and furniture in. Donna sent the big old brown overstuffed chair and the green chair that we got from the Deseret Industries years ago, to the Goodwill. They have Mary's two new chairs and end tables in the living room. The TV is on the table in the corner by the front window, where they can all enjoy it, if they have time. Kathy's friend, George Brown, the boy who painted her picture, came to dinner last Sunday and went to church with them. Linda and Leon Crowley and their two little boys are coming to visit a few days. They expect them today or tomorrow. They live in Springville, Utah. They'll stay in Kathy's room and Kathy will sleep on the couch. (There is always room for more in the Marsh abode.) Donna led the singing in Sunday School and played the organ in church in the evening. Rex and Donna hadn't heard from Ruth or the Marshes yet, but I'm sure she has by now, as the Marshes

arrived in Oakland Monday morning by plane. Jon and Rex cleaned out the garage real good, and made more room for some of Jon's belongings. Rex helped Jon with his doctor's office cleaning job on Sunday night. They took George home on their way. Janet and children had had colds, but are better now. They are going on a camping trip with dear friends, Sandy Day and family. John and Sandy are bringing their children up north to meet Janet and Dave and go camping.

August 31, Thursday

*August you've been a hot one,
July was too!
Sorry, sunshine months,
But I'm glad you are through!*



I did my washing this morning; it's an effort to work on these hot days. My heart has given me a little trouble the past few weeks at times, but not bad, just a dull hurt and my breathing is not normal at times. I answered Donna's letter this morning after washing. Lou took it to the mailbox on Virginia Street. I felt exhausted by evening; the clothes are in from the lines and folded away. Lou made himself a tossed green salad for dinner, bless him. He is a big help. Lorene is suffering from this heat, too. I talked to her via phone this evening. Her sweet little granddaughter Janet, was with her. She is with Lorene because her parents and sisters are all working. This fall the girls will all be back in school. I'm glad that Sue and Annie have nice cool air conditioning in their houses. This little old water cooler of ours does help some, but it makes the air so humid. I'd rather have it not so moist. Stop complaining, old gal, and "Count Your Many Blessings," yes, indeed! I took a cool shower this evening while Lou was watching the TV fights. Good night!

Written on the Special Data Page after August 31.

What kind of weather is worse than raining cats and dogs? Hailing Taxi's.

Why does the Statue of Liberty stand in New York, Harbor? Because it can't sit down.

What happens once in a minute, twice in a moment and not once in 10 years. The letter M.

Why is the middle of a tree trunk like the end of a dog's tail? It is farthest from the bark.

Why is your nose halfway between your ears? Because it's the scent-er.

What word is always mispronounced? Mispronounced.

Why does a tall man eat less than a short man? He makes a little go a long way.

What do elephants have that no other animal has? Baby elephants.

What is the difference between a shiny new dime and an old Buffalo nickel? Five cents.

What is it that a man hates to have, yet doesn't want to lose? A bald head.

September 1, Friday

Today was hot, but cloudy. I watched the lightening flash all around us last night, but no thunder to speak of. Oh, I hope it didn't start any new brush fires in our hills. Several people lost beautiful homes from the fires in the Southern California foothills and mountains on Wednesday and Thursday. I couldn't rest very well last night so I got some extra pillows and propped myself up. It was much easier to breath that way. It was warm all night; the sheet was all I had over me. Lou

slept on top of his bedding. He walked to the Manor Market this morning for milk. He ate breakfast at a little restaurant on the Boulevard. I had Cream of Wheat cereal. I've lost about 10 pounds this past two months. I weighed 135 pounds this morning. I ironed and put the house in order. We both rested this afternoon. Later Lou took me to the post office for stamps. I got my Garlee tablets at the Health Store. We did some shopping in the Manor Market; some strained food and yogurt for me. We were both delighted when it rained this evening at 6:15 p.m. We had lightening, thunder, wind, and rain, but it cooled off beautifully. I hope it is pleasant weather up north for the wedding reception in Los Altos. I hope Donna, Rex, and Mary could go to the reception. I guess Kathy or Jon will babysit little Julie. September is here and acting a bit wild this evening.

September 2, Saturday

It was another cloudy, but warm, humid day. It did rain for a few minutes. Lou got up early and made a scrambled egg sandwich for his breakfast; he drank milk. Br. Bruce McGregor came for Lou about 6:50 a.m. He had three or four other brethren with him. Hy Rosen was one of them, I didn't see them close enough to identify them, but I knew Hy was going with them, to work at the church farm or ranch. I went back to bed until 8:30. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet, and a thank you note from Sandy and Sharon Perkins for the gift to baby Eric (Teddy bear and \$1.00) to start his mission fund. She said the little poem was "clever." We also received a thank you note from bride and groom, Elaine and Bob Foderaro, from Davenport, Iowa (for the stainless steel flatware). She is Beth and Dick's daughter. Our Social Security check came, \$191.60, a happy surprise; we didn't expect it until next Tuesday because of Labor Day on Monday. We thought it would be late. It usually comes on the 3rd. Violet wrote on August 31, she'd had a permanent wave and she was under the dryer when she wrote. She was expecting Dolores and family September 1 (the next day). They'll be there one week, and Violet may come back to California with them. I hope so. Violet and Otto were going to a high priests dinner that night on Thursday. Carl and Leola's boy, Leland Fife, is going on a mission in September to the Central States. Arthur Fife went to see Lavern and family in Fruitland, Idaho. I think it is Idaho, but not sure. He is 80 years old. His grandchildren gave him a beautiful big leather scrapbook; each one wrote a letter to him and put pictures of themselves in the book with their letters. Violet says he has 19 grandchildren and they all adore him. Lorene phoned and read me a letter from Lydia. She and Owen were going to Yellowstone Park on September 2, today. I hope they have a wonderful vacation there. The Farmer's Insurance settled Lydia's claim out of court this time. She got a little over \$5,000 after the lawyers got paid and etcetera. I'm glad it is settled, but it is not enough for what she went through. Lou came home hot and sweaty; he felt better after a shower and nap. Annie phoned about 4:30. Blanche Hoglund had phoned to tell her that Frank Upham died from a heart attack today. A man came to Thelma's door to tell her that there was a man laying in her yard and he looked like he was dead. It was Frank.

September 3, Sunday

It has been cooler today; I'm very thankful for that. Lou took Glen Glancy to priesthood this morning and came back for me later. We picked up Bessie, the babysitter, at her home. I enjoyed our fast day service. Glen Glancy blessed his infant son, (Charles Glen). He was the only baby blessed today. Both grandfathers assisted (Br. Madsen and Br. Glancy, plus Bishop Munns). We had many lovely testimonies born, one right after another. Several out of town visitors came out to our ward this morning. Bob Gordon's lesson was very interesting on the laws of the land and keeping them. Bob's lady friend comes with him; I like her looks. I hope they get married. Lou and I ate lunch at Beadle's Cafeteria; we ate lamb stew and rice. It is the first meat I've eaten for some time and it tasted good. I had a jelled salad and tapioca pudding. We drove to Highland Park and visited with the Andersens and Lorene. Beverly Jean Andersen and Janet Clayton came from Sunday School and ate with the Andersens. They're two sweet little girls. They played so quietly in the back part of the house we hardly knew they were in the house. We came home about four. We both rested in our rooms for a couple of hours. Well, Lou did sit on the front porch for an hour or so reading the paper before he took his nap. I propped up on the twin bed by the front window and read most of my rest period. We enjoyed television this evening after eating a light lunch. It was a happy Sabbath day.

September 4, Monday

I hung our flag out on the front porch, in honor of the holiday. Lou did some yard work, watering, and etcetera. I put the house in order; we both took it easy today. Andersens went out to Dale and Annette's, Glen and family went to Dale's, also. Annette made the arrangements for them, what to bring and when to arrive, and etcetera. She is their family organizer. They were to be there by 10:30 a.m. and leave for home by 4 p.m. to miss the heavy traffic. I hope our children up north are enjoying the holiday and Joan and family in New York, too. They'll manage to have fun, they always do when they get together, well organized or not, ha ha! They seem to make the best of any situation, come one come all. I phoned Lorene; she was having a nice quiet Labor Day by herself, bless her heart. Clifton Manlove phoned this afternoon; he wanted Lou to come and get some figs. He said they were getting too ripe and must be eaten now. We drove over this evening about 5:30 p.m. I made a Whip & Chill pudding, and then forgot to take it to him, darn me! I left it in my refrigerator. Lou said he'd take it to him tomorrow. Clifton was expecting his fiancée, Vilda Tucker Burnham, home from El Paso, Texas, where she went to get her divorce from the husband who left her over 20 years ago. She was going to telephone when she landed, so Cliff and her niece could pick her up at the hotel where the bus takes her from the L.A. Airport to the Sheraton Hotel. I telephoned Florence Marsh this evening; she and John came home Saturday, they flew from Oakland. Lewie



Thelma Upham
lost her husband
September 2.



M. picked them up at the Los Angeles Airport Saturday morning. Dr. Dick Deal gave John a blood transfusion in his own home in Oakland last week. He told Florence that John has cancer of the liver and it is just a matter of time. John is very thin and weak. Rex got over to Oakland twice to see his parents, Donna went once. Mary and Julie and Jon saw them once, also. I'm sorry about John's sad condition, but not surprised. I had thought of cancer because of how thin he was and so weak.

September 5, Tuesday

Lou took the car out this morning and had it washed and filled with gasoline. He ate his breakfast while he was in town. We went to the Safeway Market, when he came back, for our week's supply of food. I mailed a note to Annie with \$1.00 enclosed and this verse:

Here is my donation for the fund of Frank Upham's widow,

Golly! Who'll be next? We better watch our step kiddo.

It has been cooler today, very pleasant. We didn't need the air cooler on. This evening Lou got the power mower and cut our lawns, front and back. He keeps our little yard looking nice. I wish I could do as well inside; the woodwork and curtains need washing but I'm not up to it yet. Maybe when it is nice and cool I'll be able to do something about it. Frank Upham's funeral was today, sorry we couldn't go. It was near Tustin, California. We received a picture postcard from Janet. They're having fun with the John Day family, camping out, in the mountains near Bridgeport, California.

September 6, Wednesday

It was a lovely, clear day, but not too hot. I'm thankful for the cool breeze. Ruby Hodges phoned to ask if Lou could take her to the market? She was sick all day yesterday, but feels better today. Lou took the little Whip & Chill dessert that I made for Clifton Manlove, to him, on his way to Ruby's. I put out three runs of washing; I did the bathroom rugs today. I phoned Florence Marsh to ask about John, he is "about the same, no better." Florence Oates and her grandchildren, the Woolleys, were there. Elaine and Tink Woolley have rented a home near the beach, at Palos Verdes; the children will start school there next week. Lou ate lunch at Ruby's after they had been shopping. He got home at 2:30 p.m. I hope we hear from Donna soon, I'm anxious to learn if she was able to go to Janet Little's wedding reception. There was no mail today.

September 7, Thursday

It was nice and not too hot today, so Lou took our water cooler out. The big thing was in the way here on the table, so, if we have any real hot days this month, we'll just have to suffer it out. I did my ironing this morning. Lou watered the lawns and gardens. We received a nice long letter from Donna today and one from Ethel Newbold. Ethel enclosed a couple of picture postcards that I had sent to her in 1948! She thought it

would be fun for me to read them and she says she always saves her picture postcards. I guess she was having a cleaning out day. She also enclosed a clipping from the Tribune Newspaper and a picture of the Saltair Resort after the fire of last Friday morning. It destroyed the elevated apron leading to the resort. Firemen were able to prevent the flames from destroying the main pavilion. I'm glad they could save that. Ethel isn't very well; she has bursitis in her shoulder, arthritis in her elbow and arm and wrist. She has a lump in her side, caused by a liver condition (water in her liver). Her son wants her to come to California to be near them, but she loves her little home and friends in Salt Lake City. I can understand that. Donna's letter was full of interesting activity. Jon T. made himself a skin diving suit out of rubberized material. He and Mary went to the beach on



Jon, Julie, and Mary in August 1967.

Labor Day. She relaxed on the beach while Jon and a couple of boys from Petaluma went skin diving. He brought home five big abalones; he cleaned and sliced them in Petaluma and they're in Marshes' freezer now. Donna says they're delicious. Dr. Deal told Rex that his Dad's left lung is full of cancer. Florence Marsh told me he has cancer of the liver, also. Poor John is in a sad condition. Little Julie is walking now; she'll be one-year-old next month on October 3. Joan and Miller phoned from New York last Saturday night. There is a possibility they may fly to San Francisco in the middle of October. Miller does have to go to Salt Lake City, so they may visit a few days with Donna and family first. Marshes are hoping they can come there. I hope so, too. Joan suggested that Donna use a carbon when she types these newsy letters so she can send a copy to her and save typing time, which she did this time. (An excellent idea.) Now Joan can read it on the copy. Donna bought a lovely lace tablecloth and six napkins, ivory color. They are linen with dainty lace edging, like the lace in the cloth. With her discount, it cost a little over \$10.00, so she said our \$5.00 was just right. They went to the reception on Friday night; they took Mary, Julie, and Kathy. Donna said they enjoyed seeing the Renshaw relatives, but she was disappointed because Aunt Lillian, Uncle Jack, and Shirley were not there? Janet was a beautiful bride. The groom's parents were having an open house for them in San Diego later. Franklin and family live in Mesa, Arizona. Linda and Leon Crowley came with their two little boys on Wednesday night. They visited for two days and left for home on Friday evening before Marshes left for the reception. They all enjoyed the Crowley's visit. I'd like to record this entire lovely letter but sorry, no space. P.S. Lillian phoned this morning from Louise's home in La Mesa. She is going to come see us this weekend. She'll phone us from Mary Burleson's home in

Lynwood, tomorrow or Saturday. She said she went to the open house reception for Janet and Larry Seamons in San Diego.

September 8, Friday

Lillian telephoned about noontime. She was at her sister-in-law's home in Lynwood. Her nephew Clyde is going to bring her out to our home this evening. Lou went to get a hair cut this morning. He brought me some blue Tintex Dye, two packages for each spread. I was disappointed because they are not as blue as I wanted, but they are clean and a pale blue. Lou took Ruby to her hair dresser this morning. She phoned when she was ready to come home. She says she'd rather pay Lou than the taxi cab driver; he is always happy to help her and she is generous, so everybody is happy. Clyde brought Lillian tonight about nine. He had his mother Mary (Jack's sister) and

his pretty wife Wilma Mae. They came in and visited for a while; they are such nice friendly folks. We enjoyed their visit; it was so sweet of Clyde to bring Lillian all the way to Pasadena from his home in Lynwood. After they left, we visited with Lillian until almost midnight. She told us all about Shirley's activities, Janet's wedding receptions, the one in Los Altos, and the open house reception in San Diego in the Seamons' home. It was interesting indeed. Shirley couldn't attend either reception, bless her heart, but Franklin and family were to both of them. His wife made Janet's wedding gown and sister Julie's maid of honor dress. They were beautiful. Lillian said she made some of the other girl's dresses, too. They call Franklin's wife, "Billie." Lillian and I slept in the twin beds. P.S. I made a tapioca cream pudding after dinner this evening.

September 9, Saturday

I got up at 7:30 and baked a frozen pumpkin pie before it got too hot for the oven to be on. There is a feeling of fall in the air, and I love it. We've had a hot summer, that is, hot for California. Lillian and I ate Cream of Wheat cereal and blueberry muffins. Lou ate banana, sweet roll, and milk. I telephoned Lutie and Ruby to tell them we were bringing Lillian over to see them and we'd all go to Monrovia to see Pearl and Pawnee. Ruby phoned Pearl to let her know we were coming there. We had a real nice visit in Pearl's home. Pawnee wasn't feeling very well, he has a hard time to breathe (emphysema). Ruby treated us to lunch at the Headliner Coffee Shop, across the street from the Pantry Market. Lou and Lillian took naps when we got home and I wrote in my diary and read the newspaper. Today's mail brought a thank you note from John and Janet McKean, Laura and Bill Johnson's daughter, for the wedding gift,

(Dutch oven). We went in with Andersens and Claytons for their gift. We also got a nice thank you letter from Carol Sue for the gift and verse for their baby boy, Steven (a soft Teddy Bear and \$1.00) for his mission fund. She said my poem has a place of honor in his baby book. Isn't she sweet? Louise Pearce telephoned her mother, Lillian, from La Mesa to find out when she was coming back so Dick could pick her up at the bus station. He will not be home tomorrow, so Lillian will go there on Monday. I cooked fried chicken TV dinners for Louis and Lillian this evening. I ate my strained food and some tapioca pudding. We enjoyed the Lawrence Welk TV program tonight.

September 10, Sunday

We enjoyed the morning session of stake conference today. Our official visitors from Salt Lake City were, Elder Thomas S. Monson of the council of Twelve, who presided, Elder Hugh C. Smith of the priesthood Home Teaching Committee, and Elder Lewis M. Jones of the Sunday School General Board. The South Pasadena choir furnished the music for both sessions. It was nice. Br. Carl Warnick released some people and installed some; we voted to sustain the new officers, too many to record. President Ellsworth conducted and spoke on the new church buildings our stake will build soon. Elder Hugh C. Smith gave a fine talk on home teaching. Br. E. Talmage Jones gave the missionary message, it was good. Our stake clerk, Br. Frandsen, gave a fine talk. Elder Monson gave a very excellent talk, very stimulating. We all sang "Hope of Israel" and "Love at Home," in the morning session. We ate our dinner or lunch at Beadle's Cafeteria. We went back to the stake center for the second session. It was warm, but we enjoyed the lovely conference in spite of the heat. President James Ellsworth told of the changes they'd made in our ward boundary lines, which will put many of our LDS families in another ward in our stake. We lose some of our families and we gain some from other wards. I'm glad we are still in the San Marino Ward. Br. Carl Warnick gave a fine talk, President McCune gave an interesting talk, and then Lewis M. Jones of the Sunday School general board gave a good talk. Elder Monson gave another excellent talk. A friend of Lillian's, Br. Stott, gave the opening prayer. They moved from Phoenix, Arizona about four years ago, to our stake. Lillian talked to Sr. Stott after the meeting. She introduced us to her. In the second session we all sang "Improve The Shining Moments" and "Praise to the Man." I



Elder Thomas S. Monson spoke at conference in 1967.

Bill Andersen Retires from Deseret Industries

While typing and reading the diaries Mary and Kathy have wondered what kind of work Uncle Bill Andersen did while he was at Deseret Industries. His mobility was so limited we wondered what could he do at DI? Mary talked to his daughter-in-law Annie Andersen in July of 2018 and learned more about Uncle Bill. He was a fine carpenter and belonged to the Carpenters Union. The Andersen family has two wood furniture pieces made by Bill that are beautiful. One is a coffee table with inlaid wood and one is a stool with turned legs. Bill took the job at DI after retiring because he wanted to have something to do and not just sit at home. He was a gifted furniture craftsman and with that talent he was over the furniture repair department at Deseret Industries. He taught the other workers how to repair furniture. He loved people and was well loved by all who knew him. It was a very sad day when he retired.

phoned Florence Marsh this afternoon. John isn't any better, she is weary. We three enjoyed the cool of the evening and some television, and retired before 10 p.m. P.S. Lou took Bessie, the babysitter, to both sessions.

September 11, Monday

Louis and Lillian left here this morning about 7 a.m. They wouldn't let me fix breakfast; he took her to the bus terminal in Los Angeles to get the eight o'clock bus to San Diego. I hope they made it in time to eat something before her bus left. We enjoyed Lillian's visit very much. They told me to go back to bed, but I wasn't sleepy then so I got dressed and wrote to Donna. Lou came home about 10:30 a.m. He said they drove in bumper-to-bumper traffic on the freeway into Los Angeles. Lillian took the nine o'clock bus; they ate something at the bus station. Our car has been making a strange sound, so Lou took it to the Carburetor Engineering Company at 3324 E. Colorado Boulevard. He was gone over two hours. He got a new carburetor, \$22.90, new plugs, \$8.56 and three other items, to the tune of \$41.51. His friend gave him a discount, or it would have cost more. Lou was very pleased with how it runs now, so everybody's happy. Annie phoned to tell me that Bill has retired from his job at the Deseret Industries. He fell at work last Friday and had to be brought home; he was in a state of shock, very ill for a while, so no more work for Bill. LaVone Klewier's son is on his way

home from the Vietnam War; he was wounded and they had to amputate one of his legs, isn't that sad? Violet is with Dolores and family, she came back with them. Dody is bringing her to Andersens' on Thursday. Loretta Strong Speight is back in her own apartment after her stay in the rest home following her latest cancer operation. I must call and talk to her on the phone. The city street and park men cut more limbs from our elm trees this afternoon. I wish they would top it; I know it is growing too high, but I'm glad to have the lower limbs off. Lou enjoyed his nap after the noisy city trucks left our street. Annie

received a thank you note from Thelma Upham for the \$10.00 she sent from all of us, after Frank died.

September 12, Tuesday

We have a warm September day. I cooked my Lou a nice breakfast of bacon, eggs, potatoes, and raisin toast. I enjoyed Cream of Wheat cereal. Lou took me around my district to do my Relief Society visiting. I have six families, but only found two at home. I bought some greeting cards in Helen's

Variety Store, wedding anniversary and granddaughter birthday cards, also a box of Lady Esther face powder. We got back home in time for Lou's TV show "Let's Make a Deal" at noon. My visiting Relief Society teacher, Jeanne Marsh, came this afternoon. We talked about the changes made in our stake, the change of boundary lines, and of the families we'll gain, and the ones we'll lose. I'm so sorry to lose the two Duncombe families and the Harold Valentines; he is in our bishopric. We'll lose Jan Perkins and Lu Layton and others. We'll gain the Robert Austins, the Eric Smiths, Clifton Manlove, the two sisters, Aretta Smith and Sarah Bates, the Kenneth Frandsens and several others. We'll find out later who they are. We'll lose the Cliff Majors, too. A lot of folks are upset about leaving their wards and going into a new ward. I'm glad we are still in the San Marino Ward. I tried several times to phone Loretta Strong Speight today, but got only the busy signal. I did talk to Florence Marsh, via phone, and she said John is getting weaker every day. He has cancer in his left lung and in his liver. There is nothing the doctors can do for him now. Florence tries to keep him as comfortable as possible; he does walk around in the house a little, but is in bed most of his time, the poor man. I'm so sorry for both of them. I made a jelled fruit salad to take to the Relief Society luncheon tomorrow morning. It is our workday.

September 13, Wednesday

Lou took me to Relief Society this morning. I took my Jello fruit salad. We quilted on a baby crib quilt; there were only three of us on the quilt most of the time, Edna Duncombe, Geneva Musser, and myself. Atha Baddley did help out for a short while at the last. We had a nice potluck luncheon of salads about noon. Geneva Musser brought me home from Relief Society. Lou visited with Ruby Hodges after leaving me at the church. He fixed some light plugs or cords for her; he was home when I got here. This afternoon I telephoned Loretta Strong Speight, and had a nice visit with her. I'm glad she is able to leave the rest home and go back to her own apartment. I talked to Lorene on the phone and she said Blanche Hoglund called her last evening. She had a letter from Rhoda Myers; Harry Myers is very ill in the hospital in Salt Lake City. He had a heart attack. He had a stroke about a year or two ago, the poor man.



Harry and Rhonda Myers in front of their home in Salt Lake. Rhonda was a childhood friend of the Bailey sisters.

September 14, Thursday

It was a warm September day; I did three runs of washing. Lou walked over to see Clifton Manlove. I had a happy surprise when Dolores and little son Paul and Grandma Violet Fife came to my door about eleven. They really looked good to me. Little Paul is such a sweet little fellow; they were on their way to Highland Park, to Andersens'.

Violet is going to stay with them over the weekend. We had a nice visit; I was glad Lou came before they left. Beverly is going to take Violet back to Joneses' on Sunday, I think. Lou worked all afternoon cutting the hedge back. Golly, he cut almost half off. It was about two feet wide, and it's about 1 foot across the top now. He used his new big cutters. The hedge is between Gladys Stacy and us. Today's mail brought a postcard from Lillian Keller. She arrived in San Diego at 11:30 Monday. Dick picked her up at noon at the bus station. She thanked us for the nice weekend she had with us in Pasadena. She was going home to Phoenix today. We got a nice letter from Lydia. She is taking care of Bill and Earlene's little boy Steve, while his parents work. The two older children, Bev and Scott, go to school. Owen and Lydia went to Yellowstone Park with Bill and family over the weekend. They enjoyed the wonderful scenery, Old Faithful, boiling geysers, and paint pots, and etcetera. She said the bears were polite and cooperative; they just looked at each other and got along fine. They counted 36 bears. It was dreadfully cold the night they stayed in the cabin. It was nice in the motel in West Yellowstone with gas heat and nice showers. Lydia says that is the way she likes to rough it. (Me, too, ha ha!) She got her settlement from the accident of \$5,000 after the lawyers took their third and the court costs were paid and etcetera. I'm glad it is settled, but it surely wasn't enough considering all

Lydia went through. That car came up on the sidewalk and knocked her down; it's a wonder she wasn't killed there and then. The driver had an epileptic fit and lost control of his car. That was about two years ago, I believe. Lou went in a little eating-place on the boulevard this morning on his way to see Clifton Manlove. He saw Janet's old boyfriend, Warren Mueller, in there. He sat down by him and they had a nice visit. Warnie asked all about the Marshes and he told "Gramps" as he calls Lou, all about himself. He has three children. I believe he said two girls and a boy. I know his first child was a girl; he brought her to our home once. He has his own business, something to do with automobiles, selling parts or? He is a nice person. We both like him, but are glad Janet married David. They're so right for each other.

September 15, Friday

We received a beautiful wedding anniversary card and lovely letter from Donna and Rex today. I'm so glad our nights have cooled off; the blanket feels so good now. I did my ironing this morning and pressed Lou's new gray suit. He worked in the yard, pulling weeds and washing off the windows and shutters with the hose. This afternoon we drove to Highland Park. We picked Lorene up at her apartment and took her with us to Andersens' to see Violet, Annie, and Bill. Beverly was working. The buffet was full of pretty wrapped packages for little Steven

Andersen. It's his birthday, 4 years old, I think. Dale and family were expected for dinner and the birthday celebration. We waited until they arrived so we could see the new baby, Susan Lorene. She is surely a darling baby; she was born on July 14. She smiled for us and showed her dimples. She has lots of brown hair. Andersens invited us to eat dinner, but of course we wouldn't stay. They had a houseful with Dale and family (7 of them now). We took Lorene over to see Florence and John Marsh. I think John looked better than he did when we saw him two weeks ago. Florence Oates took him for a little ride in her car today. He is so thin. In fact, Florence is so little and thin now. Lou stopped at an eating stand in Highland Park and bought a hot dog for Lorene and himself. I ate my strained food later at home. P.S. I took Lydia's letter and read it to the folks at Andersens' before the Dale Andersens arrived. There is too much activity when they arrive for reading anything, ha ha! (It was a happy family reunion.) P.S. Lillian flew back to Phoenix yesterday from Louise's home. She mailed us a postcard written on the plane.

September 16, Saturday

Today is our 53rd wedding anniversary! I'm surely glad our weather has cooled off. In Donna's letter yesterday she said on her day off last Tuesday, she and Mary went to Petaluma. Donna got a permanent and Mary went to see her doctor. He says Mary might be farther along than she thought; the baby may come in November instead of December. They had a delicious lunch at Dorothy Tibbets's home; she took care of Julie while Mary went to the doctor. Mary and Donna helped Dorothy can a few peaches. Rex worked in Santa Cruz on Wednesday. He stopped in Janet's and had dinner with them after work. Dave has received another raise and a \$1,000 bonus from his work. He gave Rex a \$50.00 check for John's mission fund, isn't that nice? Dave is a fine man. Lou and I celebrated our wedding anniversary in a most pleasant manner. I believe it was one of the nicest experiences we've had since our Golden Wedding anniversary. We ate a nice dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria. Then he insisted on buying a gift for me. We went to Penny's and bought three pair of seamless stretch hose, my favorite, and then in Hertel's Department Store he bought me some lipstick and rouge. We drove to Highland Park and spent a happy late afternoon and evening with all of my sisters and Bill

and Beverly. Bette and Ray brought Sue to Annie's this morning before noon so she could be with us. Violet was already there since Thursday. Beverly took Lorene and her neighbor Elizabeth to the market. She brought Lorene home with her, so we had a fine talk feast. In the evening we enjoyed a potluck supper of potato salad, cold cuts of meat, hot rolls, ice cream, and cake. (I spent \$2.00.) I ate cottage cheese, a hot roll, and drank milk. I did taste the ice cream and cake just to celebrate a little. Lou and Bill watched the Lawrence Welk TV show. I rode to Burbank with Bev, Violet, Lorene, and Annie to take Sue home. Little Susan Haddock came out to the car to say hello. Beverly took pictures of us this evening.

September 17, Sunday

It was a lovely, cool morning. I wore my white coat and yellow flowered dress to Sunday School with yellow earrings and pin. I received a couple of nice compliments;

people are sweet to me. We took Bessie to church this morning and again this afternoon. Inez Anderson is in Salt Lake City visiting her niece; her sister passed away in a rest home in California last Wednesday. She has been ill for years. The brother in California is taking her body to Utah (Logan, I think) for burial. Marie Doezie telephoned to tell me about it last week. Inez will feel badly because she was away. She has been so good to her sister. We had a real nice service in sacrament meeting this evening. Our stake presidency was there. Br. Harold Valentine was released from the bishopric because he'll be in the Arcadia Ward now. Oh, we hate to see

him and his family leave our ward. Our new second counselor is Br. Jay Linderman. He was our ward clerk. Our new clerk will be Br. Richard Stoddard. We had fine talks from President Ellsworth, our Bishop Munns, Br. Valentine, Br. Linderman, and Br. Stoddard, plus two lovely violin solos by Shawna Nielsen, accompanied by Truman Fisher. We are having a ward birthday party and farewell party for our members going to Arcadia Ward and a welcome party for the new members coming into our San Marino Ward. This will be on October 20. I read halfway through the life story of Parley and Fannie (Judd) Richins. Their daughter Ovena Mayo let me have the family record so I could read it. I'm enjoying the memories of this wonderful couple.



Elvie and Lou Renshaw celebrated their 53rd anniversary on September 16, 1967. Beverly took this photo of them.



September 18, Monday

It is cool and overcast this morning; a feeling of fall in the air. I like it! I answered Donna's letter this morning. After lunch I wrote to Ethel Newbold. We went to the Safeway Market and bought our week's supply of groceries. We don't have to shop on the weekends now that Lou is home every day, we can go when we are in the mood, or out of food. Our visiting ward brother, Newell Cotterell, came this evening and we had a nice visit with him. He always gives a nice prayer and a blessing for us in our home and I like that. He prays just before he leaves. We enjoyed some television before retiring for the night. Oh, how nice it is to have cooler weather. It even rained a little this evening, enough to wet the sidewalk a little.

September 19, Tuesday


We had a little rain this morning, but not for long, just enough to dampen the sidewalks. Our weather is nice and cool now; the blanket felt good last night. I answered Lydia's letter this afternoon. It was cool enough for Lou to enjoy a nap in the cabaña swing this afternoon. I telephoned Florence Marsh this evening; she said John is about the same, however, he was more depressed than usual today. He knows he can't get well because of the cancer in his left lung and his liver. He wants to die and get his misery over with. The poor man spits up blood every day. I felt chilly in the house this evening but Lou was comfortable, so I put on a light sweater. No need to turn on the furnace until we have to. I'm enjoying this cooler weather and so glad to be relieved of the hot weather. I read to Lou several pages from the life story of Parley Thomas Richins and Fannie Judd Richins. Their daughter, Ovena Mayo, let me bring a copy home to read. We're about half way through the book now. It is a very interesting history of two fine people. Br. Richins died about 2 years ago, she is still living in Henefer, Utah.


September 20, Wednesday

It was cold in the house this morning, so I put the furnace on for a while. It felt so good. Mr. Beadle, the owner of our

favorite cafeteria passed away on September 18th. Lou read it in the newspaper this morning. I'm sorry about his passing. He was always friendly and nice to us. We'll miss him. I wrote a letter to our grandson, Elder John Louis Marsh. I composed it all in rhyme. It took longer, but I enjoyed myself. My thoughts seem to come in rhyme at times. This was one of those times. If you wonder why the change of color of ink, it is because I pick up a different pen when I write a line or two, excuse please.

Special Data



To Elder John L. Marsh - Sept. 20th / 1967 -
Have I neglected you Johnny? - I didn't mean to.
Because darling boy, we're always thinking of you -
Your sweet Mom keeps us informed of the things you do -
We're proud of you dear - and the work you pursue.
Today my thoughts are coming in rhyme,
You know they do that, from "time to time" -
Every family has someone with a "crazy quirk" -
So, me lad, "cheer up" - and wipe away that smirk  -
Very soon we'll be celebrating, Halloween -
Strange characters on our streets will be seen -
Little ghosts and goblins at my door I greet,
When they arrive here, for "Trick or Treat" -
Recall, collecting goodies in a big bag? -
Eating sweets 'till you could almost gag?
Oh! sad was the day, when you grew too tall!
To "Trick or Treat" and have yourself "a ball"!
After graduation from high school, you soon found,
"Uncle Sam" reached out! - you were army bound!
For three years you served your country well -
Then back home to the family, for a spell -
A few short months with some work and some play,
Enjoying pretty girls - then came the day!
President Mc Kay sent a letter, signed and sealed -
Calling you to Scotland's mission field!
Your family rejoiced, 'twas a "dream come true",
A prophet of God was "calling you",
We surely miss you, we know we won't -
But, proclaiming the Gospel is fine and good.
Helping to build His kingdom, here on Earth
There's nothing dear John, of greater worth -
Serve the Lord faithfully while you're there,
He'll help you, if you tuck in prayer -
Remember we love you - and we pray too,
That God will bless and take care of you
Gram + Grampa Renshaw

Elvie included a copy of her rhyming letter to John in her diary.

September 21, Thursday

We have a lovely, clear day, not too warm and no smog, nice, eh? Lou took me to the post office to mail my letter in rhyme to our grandson, Elder John L. Marsh, in Gourrock, Scotland. I hope he is still at that address. I haven't written for several weeks. We hear from him through Donna, he of course is kept too busy to write to anyone but his parents. I enclosed a \$1.00 bill for a sweet treat. Lou sends Rex and Donna \$10.00 a month for John's mission fund, I wish it could be more, but so happy we can help a little. I did want to do some vacuum cleaning today, but I haven't felt up to it. My heart gave me some trouble in the night when I'd turn on my left side. I haven't had that hurt in many months and it sort of slows me down. (So my get up and go, got up and went.) Lou worked in the yard trimming the hedge and ivy with his electric cutter. Margaret Elizabeth Rusk, daughter of Secretary of State, Dean Rusk, was married in the Stanford University Memorial chapel today to Guy Gibson Smith, a Negro. She is a student at the university; he is awaiting orders to begin training as an Army helicopter pilot. He graduated last June from Georgetown University. He is a second lieutenant in the active Army Reserve. Oh how times are changing, Negroes and whites marrying! No comment. *[Last paragraph in article on this page reflects many of Elvie's grandchildren and great grandchildren's views today in 2018.]*

Margaret Rusk—Guy Gibson

As *TIME* noted, that fact meant that their wedding — coming very shortly after the Supreme Court struck down laws that banned such unions — was “social history rather than society-page fare.” And, even more than the wedding itself, the story explained, the reaction (or lack thereof) was an important indicator of the national mood:

As recently as 1948, California law would have made the union a criminal offense in the state. Until last June, when the U.S. Supreme Court killed Virginia's miscegenation law, 16 states still banned interracial marriage. More to the point, and more poignant, in a year when black-white animosity has reached a violent crescendo in the land, two young people and their parents showed that separateness is far from the sum total of race relations in the U.S.—that to the marriage of true minds, color should be no impediment. Indrawn as usual, Rusk pronounced himself “very pleased.” Clarence Smith, Guy's father, said simply: “Two people in love.”

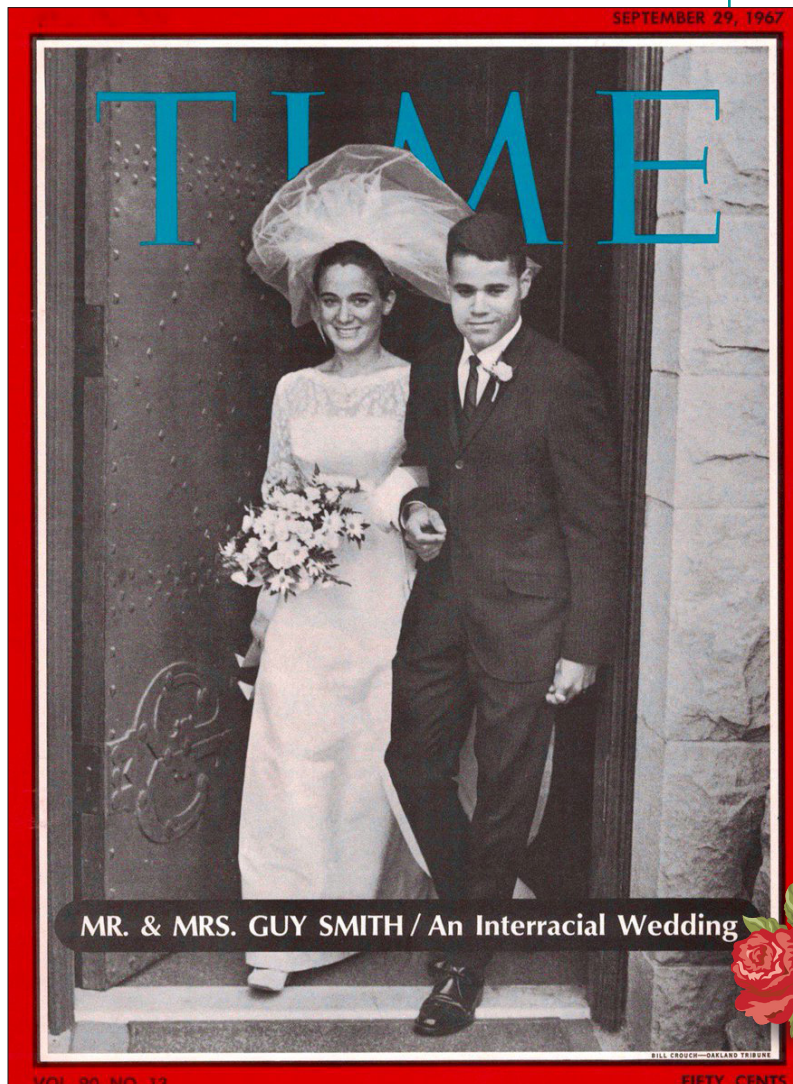
It was not quite that simple. Guy, 22, and Peggy, 18, took on more than the double risk of a young and mixed marriage when they exchanged rings and vows. The wedding bells rang also for Dean Rusk. Protocol makes the Secretary of State No. 1 in the President's Cabinet, and Lyndon Johnson has made him No. 1 in presidential esteem and trust. Anything that affects Rusk personally also affects the Administration politically. Thus there was credibility to the speculation that Rusk, when informing Johnson of the wedding, offered to resign if the White House considered that necessary.

There was never any prospect that Johnson would accept such an offer, because of his great reliance on Rusk, because Rusk's resignation over his daughter's choice of a husband would be a major political disaster for the Administration, and because there is little likelihood that the President would find the marriage embarrassing. (In any event, as of this week Rusk has outlasted all but six of his predecessors.) But the mere fact that the hint of resignation was reported, and allowed to go undenied by both Rusk and the White House, underscored the kind of pressure that the new Mr. and Mrs. Smith knowingly accepted.

Though the State Department received a reported couple of hundred nasty letters, and many Rusk family members did not attend the wedding, generally it was acknowledged that the marriage was far less controversial than it would have been just a few years earlier. In fact, one of the more notable reactions came from liberals who denounced Rusk's Vietnam policies and now found themselves having to stand up for him.

For many people, the news was best summed up by Martin Luther King Jr.'s take on the wedding: “Individuals marry, not races.”

<http://time.com/4946839/1967-interracial-marriage/>



September 22, Friday

♪ Oh, what a beautiful morning, oh what a beautiful day! ♪
♪ Lou went to the barber college for a hair cut this morning; he ate breakfast in town. He enjoys eating breakfast out once in a while. I did the washing and was through by 10 a.m. It was a small one, only two runs. Lou stopped by to see Clifton Manlove; he wasn't home, but he had two painters there painting all through his house. Lou says it looks very lovely. Clifton and Vilda Burnham are getting married on November 4, he says. Lou turned our house water off so he could put new gaskets on the tub taps, or washers. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna; she wrote it on her lunch hour at Macy's. She told of the frightening experience they had last Friday morning at 4 a.m. when the next door neighbor, Bob Adams, pounded on their front door and shouted, "Mr. Marsh, get your family out of the house, my house is on fire." Rex and Jon got out and turned the water hose on the garage and the roof. Rex stood on the hood of the old Mercury car and Jon watered down the house from the back hose. Donna was helping every way she could. It was a dreadful thing to see flames leaping from next door. The sky was lit up. When Rex and Jon turned the hose on their house it was so hot it steamed. They were worried about Rex's garage because of all the plastic material in it. It would have been like a bomb. Three fire departments worked to put out the fire. Donna sent a picture of the burning house with firemen watering the flames. We all feel sorry for the Adams family, but are glad they have insurance and Thank God, the flames didn't ignite the Marshes' house.



September 23, Saturday

We've enjoyed a pleasant fall day, sunny and not too warm. I rested better last night, no heart pains. I even slept on my left side for a while. I had a small ironing this morning and then I dusted up in the rooms and washed the linoleum floors. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Joan. She and family are excited about an airplane trip they're going to take in October about the 5th to the 15th. They have eleven days. They'll fly to San Francisco from New York and visit with her folks, then to Salt Lake, where Miller has some business for three days, then to Colorado Springs to Mo's parents for a short visit and then back home to New York. Joan says it is their 10th wedding anniversary gift. Mo is taking them with him for this special gift. Sherm will miss only four days of school because of the Jewish New Year, Rosh Hashanah, and Columbus Day. Joan thanked us for their anniversary card and the dollar for a sweet treat. She says baby Marshall is growing fast, he has doubled his birth weight. He smiles and talks constantly in infant chattering. His eyes are very blue and his hair is blond. I'd surely love to see the little darling. Joan says she wishes we lived up north, near her folks. I do, also, while they are visiting them. We'll hear about it from Donna, anyway. She always writes nice letters in detail. Joan and Mo celebrated their anniversary

with something to eat in town and a horse and buggy ride in Central Park on September 21. She has a wonderful LDS girl who takes care of the children when she and Mo go out together; the children love her. I talked to Florence Marsh this morning; John had a bad night. Florence sounded tired. Diane Nolen and her three children were visiting Marshes. Diane talked to me. She asked about Joan, but I didn't have Joan's letter then. I'm sorry I didn't know her news then. P.S. I mailed a birthday card and \$2.00 to Sue this evening.

September 24, Sunday

It was cool and overcast today and at times we had a little drizzle. I enjoy the cool weather better than the hot summer days. We had fast day services this morning because of General Conference next Sunday. There will be no Sunday School next week so the people can stay home and see the morning session on television coming from Salt Lake City. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies this morning. Jim Valentine's baby girl was blessed by Jim and then we had three confirmations, Bishop Munn's daughter, Virginia, the Manwaring girl, by her father, and another 8-year-old boy, I didn't get his name. The bishop confirmed his daughter and the boy. We had a very interesting Sunday School class after sacrament meeting. Bob Gordon is such an excellent teacher. This afternoon I wrote to Donna and to Joan. I sent Joan a birthday card and \$3.00, plus the letter. Lou enjoyed a nap all afternoon. We both enjoyed some lovely records on our Magnavox player this evening while we ate our snack in our little "Home Sweet Home." The TV programs finished the evening's entertainment. I hope our children are all well and happy. They are always in our thoughts; it would be so wonderful to see them more often, we love them so dearly. I'm glad that my sister's children live in our southland, where they can see them every day or so, however, I'm very thankful I do have my three sisters in Southern California. We had such a lovely get together at Annie's on September 16, when Violet was here. She left for home on Saturday evening on the bus, from Yvonne's place. I'm blessed indeed with lovely sisters and their families and my darling Lou and our own children (who are scattered from the east coast to the west coast).

September 25, Monday

I had planned on doing some window washing today, but the hurt in my heart region told me to take it easy. I started taking Vitamin E capsules again today; I hope they'll help this condition as they did several years ago. I know Vitamin E is helping Lou's heart condition. I did manage to do a little cooking so we'd have something in the refrigerator to eat. We enjoyed a nice dinner this evening of lamb chops, potatoes, carrots, and tapioca pudding. I made a jelled salad, but we didn't need it today. Lou did some yard work, watering and etcetera.

September 26, Tuesday

Happy birthday, dear sister Sue. We slept later than usual, golly, I couldn't believe my eyes when I got up and looked at the clock, it was 9:35! I thought it was about eight. It was cloudy and cool enough to have the furnace turned on. We don't sleep as soundly now, we both are awake a lot at night,

so when we do get into a sound sleep we make the best of it. Well, why not? (Let the early bird have the worm, ha ha!) I wrote a letter to Violet this morning. I'm sorry Lou doesn't feel well enough to drive the freeways to Burbank, to wish Sue a happy birthday in person, but I did mail her a card and \$2.00 last Saturday in case we couldn't go to see her. I also answered Lillian's postcard with a postcard. I tried to get Sue on the phone this afternoon, but got no answer. I did get her this evening about 5:45. She and Bette had been to Elaine's for lunch. Elaine and the girls surprised Sue by having her old stake Relief Society board members there to greet Sue and wish her happy birthday. They brought gifts to her. Sue said Elaine's luncheon was lovely. I'm so glad her family did this nice thing for Sue. She'll have something nice to think about for a long time. We received a letter from Donna; she enclosed a letter that Joan sent to them. We enjoyed reading both letters so very much. The Marsh household is back on their fall schedule. Jon is going to college, Kathy to church seminary, then high school, Donna to her work at Macy's, Rex to his work, and Mary as housekeeper. Janet came to see them last Saturday in her new 1964 Thunderbird car. She had the children with her. Dave had gone hunting over the weekend. Joan sent some moving pictures taken of them the day little Marshall was blessed and given his name. She sent another roll taken later. Donna says the baby is just darling. They are all excited because the Miller Gardners will arrive in San Francisco on October 4, by airplane. On Sunday, the Marshes had their neighbors, next door on the right, eat dinner with them at 6:30. Donna cooked a small turkey and hot rolls. Mary made the pies, berry and apricot, and a salad. The Adamses are the ones that had the dreadful fire last Friday, September 15. Donna said John sent a nice tape; he is well and busy in his mission. He wants to give Sr. Richardson an electric can opener for Christmas. She has just an old-fashioned hand can opener. She cooks for so many missionaries, John wants her to have an electric can opener. Sr. Tibbets sent a lot of canned fruit to Marshes, to help Jon and Mary with the food budget, she is so nice. Joan's letter is full of excitement of the trip they'll make next month to San Francisco, Salt Lake City, and Colorado Springs. Joan and Mo are expecting Don and Bobbie Bybee from Salt Lake to spend about 10 days and stay several nights at Joan and Mo's. They are busy and happy in New York. Joan said they had a family council and decided that TV viewing was to be cut way down. The children must find other entertainment of more value to them.

September 27, Wednesday

It was a nice, cool, overcast morning. Lou got dressed and shaved at 8 a.m. and went for a walk to the boulevard and ate

breakfast. I shampooed my hair and put it up in pin curls. The hurt around my heart isn't as severe, but it keeps me from doing some cleaning that I'm anxious to get done. I think the vitamin E will help heal this condition; it did years ago. Lou came home and surprised me. I thought he had walked over to see Clifton, but he watched the men bulldoze down the old library on Morningside and Santa Anita Streets. The lovely new library is built and operating on the same lot. Our neighbor Mrs. English worked in the old library for many years, she is retired now. She was watching them tear down the beloved old building, along with Lou and other people. It was very interesting, Lou said. I'm glad he had those two hours of entertainment. He cut some hedge and washed leaves off our lawn in front after lunch. I cleaned Venetian blinds and washed windows in our two bedrooms. I rested on my bed this afternoon. Annie phoned this afternoon; she had a thank you note from Thelma Upham for the money we sent when Frank died. Thelma said Frank ate lunch with her at noon and he was cheerful. He told the mailman they

were going to celebrate their Golden Wedding soon and then at one o'clock he was dead. He dropped dead in the yard. A man came to the door to tell Thelma there was a dead man in her yard. Garvanza Ward had their opening social for Relief Society today. Lorene had a part on the program; Annie went to the luncheon and said it was lovely.



Janet and David bought a white 1964 Thunderbird.

September 28, Thursday

We had an electrical storm in the early hours this morning, before daylight. It rained rather hard for a while. Our lawns surely look pretty and green after a rain. Mother Nature has the know-how to bring out the green. I managed to vacuum clean the two bedrooms today. I had to go slow and rest between laboring. My heart was causing a little distress. Lou had a slow leak in one of his tires; he took it off and put the spare time on and then went to Callwell's repair garage on Colorado Boulevard. They fixed the tire; it had a small nail in it. I made some beef stew for our dinner from the meat Lou helped to can at the church cannery. It was good. We had chocolate pudding for dessert. I cooked rice to eat with the stew. I composed a little rhyme for Julie Annette Tibbets, for her birthday card. She'll be a year old on October 3. (See October 3 for the rhyme.)

September 29, Friday

Happy Birthday, Joan darling! I wanted an early start with the vacuum cleaning in the front rooms, but I couldn't get going. I guess I over did it yesterday. Anyway, I had fun composing the little birthday rhyme for little Julie Annette Tibbets. I have her card and one for Yvonne Woodlief ready to mail. I'll send them about Monday, October 3 is their birthday anniversary. It is also the anniversary of my beloved

The Finite View

Helen Hinckley Jones

♦ “Lah-lah me,” Sean begs when he is bathed and in his sleepers. “Lah-lah me, Daddy.” His father takes the tiny boy in his arms, holds him against his left shoulder, puts his cheek against the little head nestled in his neck, and dances and sings. There aren’t words to this special vesper song — just lah-lah. After the song, there is a story, a prayer, and a goodnight kiss. The final sentence is spoken softly but firmly. “That’s all. Good night, Sean.”

Craig, who is four, has been allowed to “visit with Momie,” while two-year-old Sean is lah-lahed. Now it is his turn with his father; the same loving arms, the same song, the same dance, a more complicated story, a prayer with which he doesn’t need help, the same gentle kiss, and the same firm sentence, “That’s all. Good night, Craig.”

After this evening ceremony, there is no calling out for another drink, no hopping in and out of bed, no fussing around. These little boys have learned two things: that their father loves them, and that his word is their law.

They know exactly what to expect of him at other hours, too. He often prepares their breakfast, since he goes to work early, and they are usually up and hungry before six. He is a master at preparing eggs and pancakes, but his specialty is cooked cereal, which he makes fascinating with cake

coloring—pink or yellow, green or blue. The first little boy who awakens arouses the other, and they go into their parents’ room. “Blue mush, Daddy,” Sean demands, and they stay close until their father shows signs of responding. If they sleep a little later, and he has already left, they say sadly to each other, “He’s gone,” and they go to Craig’s room to play with their toys. It would be breaking a law to bother Momie so early. They know the hours their father can spend with them, the hours he must study or work in his basement shop or train the dog. They know when the family takes the dune-buggy to the desert on a sunny Saturday that each will have a chance to hold the steering wheel while sitting between his father’s knees.

He is their ideal, the center of their lives. (Not that they don’t love Momie. She ranks first when Daddy isn’t at home or when someone is sick or hurt.) His actions are completely predictable—that is, his actions in relation to them. But of the hours that he is away from them they know little.

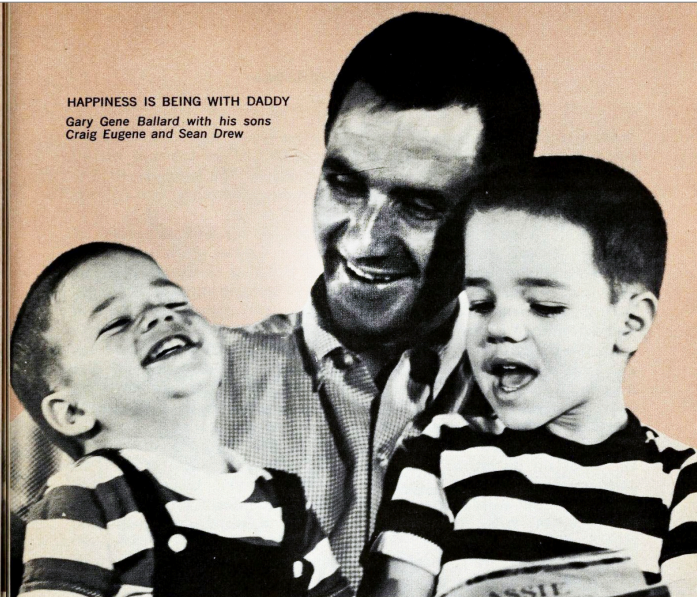
“Where is Daddy, Sean?” I ask. “Daddy works,” he replies promptly.

“What does Daddy do?”

“Daddy drives a truck.”

At times he has stopped by home during his lunch break and he has been driving the telephone company truck. Besides, they know about trucks. They have a whole fleet of tiny ones that are go-everywhere toys. They know all about driving, too, since each has a pedal car which he can

HAPPINESS IS BEING WITH DADDY
Gary Gene Ballard with his sons
Craig Eugene and Sean Drew



drive forward and backward and maneuver into the tiniest parking spaces. It is perfectly comprehensible that Daddy drives a truck. From the wisdom of two added years and a chance encounter with a telephone crew on the way from nursery school, Craig adds, “But sometimes he sits on a pole.”

Neither of the boys has any idea about what the man they know so well really does. Maintenance of telephone lines and cables is something that they couldn’t understand, even if it were explained to them. They know their father as love and care and law, and they can’t realize that his life and activities go far beyond their finite view.

It isn’t going to be too hard for

Sean and Craig to learn about their Heavenly Father. Because their earthly father is the person he is, they will understand about God’s constant love, the security they can feel because he is close, the laws they must obey, because they are God’s laws.

The boys will grow in wisdom. Even before they are men, they will realize that their father was never limited to the facet of life they shared as his children. As they grow still more mature in faith and knowledge, they will realize, too, that man knows only the face of God that is turned toward him. Beyond that facet of God’s life lie the infinite mysteries that we can understand only when we, ourselves, have become godlike.

father’s birthday. This afternoon, after Lou’s rest period, we drove to the Safeway Market for some groceries. We drove to the Pantry Market on Villa Street for some special sale items. Lou picked up his two suits at the cleaners. So, we did accomplish something today anyway. It has been cloudy most of the day, the sun got through to us a few times, “peek a boo.” We had some rain all around us, but not in Pasadena. I hope our sweet Joan is enjoying her birthday, she is 29 years old. (Your last year in the twenties, sweetie!) I recall how I dreaded to leave the 20ties. But I had so many or more happy times in my thirties. It seems so very young to me now that I’m almost 75 years old. Oh hum!

September 30, Saturday

Tis cloudy and cool, on this, our last day of September. It has been a pleasant month, some hot days, but not as bad as I expected. We’ve had a hot summer, so I, for one, welcome the fall and it’s cooler weather. My heart action was better today for which I’m thankful. The rest yesterday paid off, eh? I was able to vacuum clean the two front rooms, furniture, drapes, and Venetian blinds, also. I was most of the day at it. Lou had a busy day in the yard. He cut the lawns with the power mower and washed off the dust and cuttings with the hose, so we are tidy inside and out, nice, eh? No letter from Donna, but she did write last Monday morning, so

she does very well, bless her heart. Lou and I both had a rest period this afternoon after lunch at 2 p.m. He rested in the cabaña swing. I phoned to ask about John Marsh; Florence says he is about the same, no better or worse. She wasn’t feeling well, her stomach was upset. She thinks it is a nervous condition, no wonder, is it! My October Relief Society Magazine came today. It has a nice picture of Gary Gene Ballard, with his two small sons, Craig and Sean. The picture is titled, “Happiness Is Being With Daddy.” The little story is by Helen Hinckley Jones, the boy’s grandmother. It is cute, well written, as she always does her stories.

October 1, Sunday

This morning Lou and I watched the 137th semi annual conference, via television, from Salt Lake City. It was a wonderful session. Oh, how very privileged we are in this day to have the word of God come into our own homes, by men of God, from the general conference. President McKay presided, Elder N.E. Tanner conducted. The Tabernacle Choir sang “Send Forth Thy Spirit.” The opening prayer was by Elder Kirk. The choir sang “Oh, Lord my Father.” The first speaker was Elder Hugh B. Brown. He spoke on the vision of the Prophet Joseph Smith and the Book of Mormon as he told it to his English friend, a Lord, when he was on his mission in England. The choir sang “Oh Divine

Redeemer." The second speaker was Joseph Fielding Smith. He spoke about Adam's fall to bring mortality to Earth. The choir and congregation sang "How Firm a Foundation." Women members of the choir sang "Bring Your Torches." The third speaker was Elder Paul H. Dunn of the council of the seventies. He spoke on the Anti Christ, failure of nerves, men lost faith in God, delinquent environment, and Christ is the Light of the World. The fourth speaker was Elder Boyd K. Packer who spoke on profanity of evil, a weakness. The choir sang "Deep River." The fifth speaker was Thomas S. Monson, the battle in time of David and Goliath, courage to do right at all times, fear no evil. The choir sang "Glory." The closing prayer was by Elder Wayne N. Beck. President McKay is in his 95th year. A heckler caused a little disturbance while Elder Monson was speaking, but the ushers took him out of the meeting, as quickly as possible.

We went to our ward sacrament service at 4 p.m. We took Bessie, the ward babysitter. It was a very nice meeting. Our bishop is at conference in Salt Lake City, Utah. The new counselor, Jay Linderman, conducted. Br. Bruce McGregor was presiding. A vocal trio of young girls sang two lovely numbers (Cherilyn Bacon, LeAndra Marsh, and Nancy Startup). The youth speaker was Dan Gonzales. The speakers were Loraine Major, Hope Rechief, Ferol Ellsworth, Florence Manwaring, and Helen Robison. It was a real nice meeting. We went to the Pantry Market after the meeting to get a few items for Ruby. She had phoned this afternoon. Lou told her he'd bring her the things after church. We found Ruby's niece, LaVonne, and her husband, from Whittier visiting with Ruby, so we all visited for a while. I'm sorry I do not recall their last name. He is Ruby's brother Roy's daughter. I have surely enjoyed the lovely gospel talks this Sabbath day in our morning session of conference and our ward sacrament meeting.

October 2, Monday

I did the washing this morning. It was a nice morning; October is a pretty month. Lou took two doors outside and trimmed the ends off so they would close without sticking (his bedroom door and our kitchen door into the hall). I talked to

Annie via phone; they had a houseful yesterday afternoon, Glen and Irene, Jim, Beverly Jean, and Annette with her little kiddies. Dale flew to Los Angeles from Salt Lake City after conference. Beverly picked him up at the airport. He went home to Ontario with Annette and family last night. Dale says some changes have been made, starting in January, 1968. Our stake conferences will hold only one session on Sunday and then hold the sacrament meeting in their own wards in the afternoon or evening as usual.

I talked to Florence Marsh via phone this afternoon. John doesn't feel as well today, he is getting weaker and thinner. He had been feeling a little better for a few days, but of course, he is a sick man with cancer in his lung and his liver.

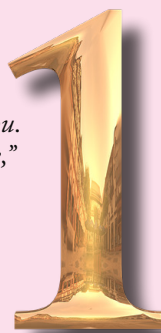
October 3, Tuesday

Happy birthday to Yvonne, and my darling dad, wherever he is! Happy birthday sweet little Julie Annette, one year old today. [Poem on this page.] I did my ironing this morning. After lunch we went to the bank; Lou cashed his Social Security check. He deposited \$100 to take care of our household bills. We drove to the Mutual Savings to have the interest added to our savings, then to Andersens' and enjoyed a visit with Annie and Bill. I picked out my Christmas cards from Annie's supply and paid for them, (\$5.50 for five boxes of lovely cards at cost). Annie lets us have them at cost, bless her generous heart. Lorene and Violet have theirs paid for, too. I brought two boxes home with me; Annie will send for the others when she sends for Lorene's and Violet's. We stopped at the Thrifty Drug Store at York Junction, in the new shopping center. I had a list of things I needed. Lou bought himself a pair of house slippers for \$2.00 and my items came to about \$8.00, (mouth wash, air freshener, Visine eye drops, Jergen's Lotion, Band-Aids, Vick's Formula 44 cough mixture, Vick's Vapor Rub, and my Deep Heat rub). Now, I'm ready for colds and etcetera. Ha ha! I hope we will not need them, but I want to have them here in case.

October 4, Wednesday

Nora Williamson phoned and said she'd pick me up at 9:15 for Relief Society Visiting Teachers report meeting at 9:30. Lou went to the Mutual Savings and

*Little Julie Annette is one year old!
In her hair you'll find a touch of gold.
Like the sapphire gem, her eyes are blue,
The world lights up when she smiles for you.
She's a precious jewel on our "Family Tree,"
Bright and shining for all to see.
Now, she can walk on her two little feet,
Our little Julie is so very sweet.
We're sending this little rhyme to say,
"Darling, we wish you a happy birthday"
Our love, Grama and Grampa Renshaw*



Loan to have a correction made in his book and then he went to take Ruby Hodges to the beauty shop to have a permanent wave. I gave the opening prayer in our meeting; I enjoyed Vera Smith's teacher's message from the D&C 93:36. Claire Smith will be our Relief Secretary, she comes to us from the East Pasadena Ward. We're delighted to have her and the others that will come along with the Smiths from East Pasadena Ward. Our sweet Alyce Brandley will be going to the Arcadia Ward, this was her last day as our secretary; we'll surely miss her. Nora Williamson's Spiritual Living lesson "The Lord Will Provide For His Saints" was very interesting. Ann Hartshorne came to Relief Society this morning. She was sent to us from East Pasadena Ward, also, we are happy to have her and her son, Don. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies after the lesson. Our Relief Society served some delicious refreshments after the meeting; fruit punch, hot sweet rolls, cheese and apple wedges, it was very nice. I've had our little Mo Gardner family in my thoughts and prayers all day. They were going to fly from New York to San Francisco today to visit with the family in San Rafael. Oh, how I'd love to be there to greet them. Today's mail brought a letter from Ethel Newbold. She is feeling better, the doctor gave her a new medicine, which took the pain away from her arm. Ethel went to see Elsie Bailey last week. She says she is pitiful to see, blind and sick, but insists on living alone in her home. I really feel sorry for Elsie, it's a sad situation. I wrote a note to enclose in Donna and Rex's wedding anniversary card. Lou wrote a \$20.00 check, \$10.00 for John's mission fund and \$10.00 for Rex and Donna's anniversary gift.

October 5, Thursday

We have a pretty, clear day. I spent my morning mending. I sewed a strip of an old sheet on the top end of Lou's quilt to keep it clean longer. We haven't heard from Donna for 10 days. I hope they're all well and happy. Joan and family were expected yesterday, from New York, by airplane. We are anxious to hear if they arrived and etcetera. It has been a quiet day, our telephone hasn't even rung today. I read my visiting teachers message while Lou watched the fights on television tonight. I'm so thankful for our lovely records and the player; when we are a bit lonely we can always enjoy the beautiful music thanks to our precious children.

*October you are a pretty month, I
love your balmy days,
Your blue skies and cool, clean air, so,
I'll sing your praise.
Oh, what a beautiful morning, oh
what a beautiful day,
Everything is going my way, it's a
lovely month, I'll say.*

October 6, Friday

It was a lovely day. Lou got up first and took a walk to his little restaurant on the boulevard. He walked over to see Clifton Manlove, after eating, but no one was at home. Lou enjoys taking a walk in the morning and eating out sometimes. It gives him something to do and it's good for him. I always find plenty to do here in the house, so I do not get restless as he does. We received a letter from Donna this noontime and it was surely welcome. It was written in the lunchroom at work on October 4. We were surprised to learn that Joan and the children came a few days ahead of Mo. She had phoned to say she could come early and Rex answered the phone. He said he'd pick her up at the airport in San Francisco, and they'd surprise the family. I believe it was a week ago today. Donna was working at Macy's Store, it was her break in the lunchroom. She said she saw two little children walk up the stairs, hand in hand, looking for someone. Donna said her heart leaped when she recognized her darling grandchildren, Sherm and Janet. Rex and Joan were following them; Rex was carrying baby Marshall. He had a big happy grin on his face, to surprise Donna as well. Mary, Jon, and Kathy were likewise surprised when they went home after seeing Donna. Rex picked them up at the airport at 3 p.m. and they were at Macy's by 4 p.m. Miller flew in Tuesday evening October 3. Rex and Sherm picked him up at the airport. Donna says baby Marshall is just darling, he looks a little like Sherm. He is a very good baby. Last Sunday they celebrated little Julie's birthday; Dorothy and Guy Tibbets came to dinner; ten of them to eat. The Tibbets gave Julie a cute little dress with panties to match. They also brought eggs, grapefruit, and some canned fruit. Julie loved the musical cake plate, with her cake and the candle on it. Mary was pleased with my poem to Julie and the money. John M. sent two little sweaters, a blue one for Marshall and a pink one for Julie. Donna says they



Joan, Sherm, and Janet in front of Marshes' home on Miller Creek.

look homemade. Jon T. took Joan and Miller to San Francisco on Wednesday to meet Janet Shattuck. She was taking them to her home to stay until Friday, (today). I hope the weather was nice for swimming in Shattucks' lovely pool. The girls are taking Rex and Donna to a nice restaurant in Tiburon for their 32nd wedding anniversary celebration this evening. Kathy has invited her friend George, so there will be ten of them. Donna says it will be thrilling to be out with our four beautiful daughters again. They have a sitter for the children. I answered Donna's letter with a postcard, because I had mailed her a letter on Wednesday and she hadn't received it when she wrote to us. I talked to Annie tonight on the phone. She has had an infection in her toe, had to go to the foot specialist in Highland Park yesterday. He gave her a scare, he told her the blisters on her foot indicate she may have sugar diabetes. He sent her to the hospital for some tests. He did take care of the infection under her toe, but he wouldn't do anything about the blisters until he hears a report from her tests. She is going tomorrow to hear the report. We surely hope it will not be diabetes. Oh dear, how many things come to worry my dear ones. Two little girls came to our house tonight. They were on a scavenger hunt. Lou was sitting in the dark on the patio chair on the porch. He made a strange noise with his mouth. The two little girls sure jumped and screamed, but they laughed when they saw him. They wanted a blue tissue; I was glad I had one for them (cute little girls).



Whatever Happened to Colored Tissues?

Think about it for a second—When was the last time you reached for some TP and saw anything but the standard white roll? Probably around the same time tie dyed t-shirts and Birkenstocks were still in style, right?

30 years ago colored toilet paper wasn't the rarity it is today. Introduced in the 50's and popular throughout the 70's, many manufacturers produced a variety of colors including pink, blue, yellow, lilac, tan, and black. Homeowners loved matching the color of their toilet paper to the color of their bathrooms (it was the 70s after all!). So besides the obvious reason that what was hip in the 70s isn't anymore, where did all the colored TP go?

According to the King of Toilet Paper, two major events occurred which hurt sales and thus led to the downfall of the colored toilet paper reign:

- Doctors started warning colored toilet paper could lead to skin irritation. As pretty as we once thought it looked, no one wants to deal with that!
- Ecologists also began warning the dye in the colored toilet paper rolls was harmful to the environment.

With an increased cost of production (it costs more to produce colored than white toilet paper) and a decrease in sales, manufacturers began to produce less and less. Up until 5 years ago, Scott was one of the last remaining manufacturers to still produce our old friend in beige, blue, and pink. However, they have since cut production all together.

RIP Colored Toilet Paper – From the bottoms of our bottoms, we thank you for the service you have provided us over the years. We'll miss you.

<http://blog.toiletpaperworld.com/where-did-all-the-colored-toilet-paper-go/>

October 7, Saturday

I took a shower before dressing this morning and then cooked a nice breakfast for Lou, bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast. I enjoyed Cream of Wheat cereal. This is another beautiful day. I love the month of October. The skies are bluer, the air fresher. I hope it stays lovely for the Mo Gardners visit in San Rafael, Salt Lake City, and in Colorado Springs. Oh, how I wish we could see all of them, especially the new baby, little Marshall McKay. Today's mail brought a nice letter from sister Violet. She arrived back home in Cedar last Sunday morning at 7 a.m. by bus. Yvonne would have brought Violet over here for a day with us, but her two children Donna and Gray came down with colds and then Bruce got it. They were all miserable with the nasty colds. Then Grandma Violet got the cold germ and was miserable with a head cold, the worst she has had in a long time. It went on to her chest and lungs so she had a nasty cough. Yvonne got the cold last, she suffered with sinus trouble and had to go to a doctor for relief. I'm sorry that Violet's visit with Yvonne and children had to be encumbered with the misery of colds. Dolores had a birthday dinner for Yvonne last Tuesday. Violet and Otto phoned Yvonne the night of her birthday at 10 p.m. Don and Yvonne had just returned home from the Bevan Jones's. Violet's little neighbor girl, 6 years old, who just moved in the big house in front, came to her and said, "My name is Dorothy, I'm your friend." Wasn't that cute? Dody's little Paul, 5 years old has a little girlfriend next door, her name is Chari. They like to play school and eat their lunch out of their little lunch boxes. She said to Paul, "I'll say the blessing and you can say the closing prayer," and they did it that way. Dody was listening. Children can do and say such cute things, eh? A postcard came from grandson John. "This will remind ye, I'm no forgettin ye." It has pretty scenery from Gawrock, Scotland on it. John wrote on his card, Hi! Thanks for the poem, it was great. I'm sure lucky to have such "great" grandparents. The money helped, too. Stay well and happy and keep writing. I love you and am looking forward to seeing you again, Love, John."

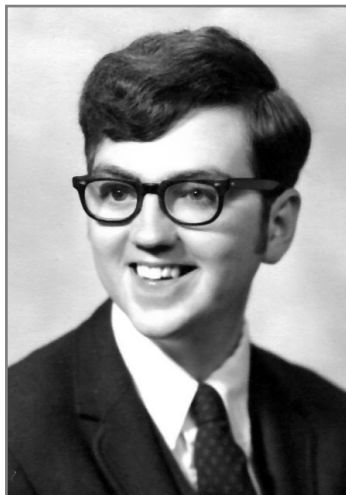
October 8, Sunday

It is another beautiful Indian summer day. Lou went to priesthood at eight and then came back for Inez Anderson and me. We also took the babysitter to Sunday School. We welcomed several of our East Pasadena Ward members into our San Marino Ward; the Evan Callaways, the Robert Austins, the Eric Smiths, the Roland McDonnells, the Kenneth Frandsens, the Howard Paulsons, Hilda Botting and another sister, I do not know her name. They came this morning to Sunday School. I hope they'll feel at home and learn to love us like they do the East Pasadena Ward membership. We surely hate to have the Hallbergs, the Duncombe families, the Cluff Majors, Jan Perkins, Lu Layton, and Alyce Brandley, leave our ward to go to their new Arcadia Ward next Sunday. Oh yes, the Valentines go to Arcadia now, too. Golly, we'll miss all of them. I forgot to record that we'll have the Marvin Nobles in our ward now, too. They came this morning. I do enjoy Bob Gordon's class. I hope he'll stay with us a long time. I telephoned to ask about Annie's infected foot, she says

it feels better. The doctor wants her to keep her foot elevated as much as possible, which stops her from walking. Her foot doctor thinks she has sugar diabetes; she had to take some tests to find out. She hasn't heard the results of the tests yet. Oh, I do hope she does not have diabetes. In our sacramento meeting this afternoon, we had the new East Pasadena Ward members voted in as members of San Marino Ward. I was amazed at how many families we'll have on record from the East Pasadena Ward. Of course a lot are not active members. Warren R. Mueller is one of them, his name was read off today. We had a very nice meeting this afternoon. Bishop Munns gave such an interesting report on the conference in Salt Lake City. He also welcomed the new members to our ward. We drove to Highland Park this afternoon. Annie is wearing a surgical shoe, her foot doctor loaned it to her. She must keep off her feet as much as possible. We went to see John Marsh after leaving Andersens. He is a very sick man, so dreadfully thin and weak. Ruth Deal is there, going back to Oakland tomorrow. Florence Oates was there, too.

October 9, Monday

October's bright blue weather is a joy to behold; it makes one glad to be alive. I did my washing, Lou worked in the yard. I telephoned to ask about Annie and her infected foot. Lorene answered and said Annie was feeling comfortable with no pain. She's been up helping Lorene with their washing but she was resting when I talked to Lorene. She goes to the doctor tomorrow for a fresh dressing. I talked to Florence Marsh next; John is about the same as when we saw him on Saturday. Ruth Deal flew back home this morning. Florence Oates took her to the Los Angeles Airport. She was going home on Sunday, but stayed over until Monday. Grandma Marsh was very pleased because they had received a postcard from Elder John Marsh, their grandson in Scotland. I'm glad they heard from John, too. I thought he would write to them, he is a dear boy. Our Pasadena City taxes came today, \$44.85.



Bud Strong's missionary picture.



October 10, Tuesday

It is another nice Indian summer day, however, we did have a little smog roll in this afternoon. I did my ironing, put the house in order, and made a custard pudding and cooked carrots. We received a little thank you note from Mary for Julie's birthday card. She said my little poem will go in Julie's baby book and the \$2.00 in her savings account. She said they are enjoying Joan, Mo, and the children. Baby Marshall is so sweet and good. She also told about their plans to celebrate with Rex and Donna on October 6, to dinner in Tiburon, at Dock's Restaurant. They ordered a special cake to surprise their parents, the waiter will bring it to the table after the dinner. It will read, "Happy Anniversary Mom and Dad." There will be Janet and Dave, Joan and Miller, Mary and Jon, Kathy and her friend George, and the honored guests, Rex and Donna (ten in all). Mary says her baby will be due

in 9 weeks. I cannot understand why Mary's letter took four days to get to us; she wrote it on October 5 and it was post marked October 6, in San Rafael and didn't get here until October 10. Uncle Sam must be slippin! Mary doesn't use the zip code, she better get with it, eh?

October 11, Wednesday

It was a pleasant day, but some smog got in to mar its beauty. Ruby Hodges phoned to ask if Lou would take her to Dr. Allen's office this morning to get a flu shot. He took me to Relief Society at ten and then he went to take Ruby for her shot. She has the flu shots each spring and fall. I was happy to see the two sisters, Aretta Smith, and Sarah Bates, out to our work meeting this morning. They'll be in our ward now, from the East Pasadena Ward. Both are good quilters. We finished the little crib quilt we started last workday. Sr. Maurine Startup helped us quilt. Nora Williamson brought me home. We had a nice luncheon served at Relief Society today. Today's mail brought a postcard from Mary; she asked me to look in

my diary and let her know the exact date of John Louis's endowment. I sent her a postcard this afternoon with the date of February 3, 1967. Mary is doing some genealogy work. Little Julie has been ill with an ear infection and fever. She was feeling a little better when Mary wrote. We also received a letter from Lydia Bailey. Her letters are always fun to read in spite of the fact she isn't feeling well. Her blood pressure is too high and etcetera. She is taking care of her little grandson Steve, while his parents work. He is a good boy and she loves having him. She embroidered some pillowslips and made a pink and white rug for her Relief Society bazaar, also a cake. She and Owen went to Bud Strong's missionary farewell talk on Sunday October 8. Bryan Bunker spoke and Elaine and Lewie Strong (the parents) and the missionary boy, Bud. She

said it was a nice meeting. They went to the Strong home after the meeting and had punch and cookies. Jim's wife, Andrea, expects to go to the hospital for her baby any day now. Lydia will take care of little Margaret while Andrea is in the hospital. Lydia's sister Tyhra is very weak from her operation. Her daughter Ruth has been taking care of her, but she has gone home now. I think she lives in California. P.S. I mailed Elsie Bailey a get-well card and wrote a note to her in it. Poor Elsie is in a very sad condition, blind and ill. One of her girls will read my note to her.

October 12, Thursday

The smog came to mar our beautiful clear day. Lou took me around my Relief Society district to do my visiting teaching this morning. I have six families in my district, but found only three of them at home, but I enjoyed my visits and giving the nice message on "Light and Truth, The Glory of God in Intelligence, D&C 93:36. Lydia Smith, my partner, has been away for several weeks, in Utah I believe. Anyway, I've gone alone all summer. I hope she comes back soon. It is so sweet of Lou to take me, but he gets tired waiting in the car for me.

We did some shopping in the Safeway Market and at the Health Store before coming home. We ate lunch and rested. I talked to Florence Marsh on the phone, she felt depressed and weary. John had a bad night, neither of them got much rest. Florence read a nice letter from Donna and a postcard from Mary. We didn't get any mail today, we may hear from Donna tomorrow, I hope so. I spent \$4.20 at the Health Store on Vitamin E tablets and Garlee tablets. Lou spent \$18.93 at the Safeway. Well, I'm, thankful we had it to spend, eh?

October 13, Friday

Today's mail brought a letter from our Donna, which is always a highlight in our day. We were very disturbed to learn of little Julie's illness last week. She had an ear infection and a high fever. My heart skipped a beat when I read that the little darling had a convulsion last Saturday afternoon. Janet stayed overnight after the anniversary party on Friday night. David went home to be with the children. About noon on Saturday, little Julie's temperature went up real high. Janet took Mary and Julie to Petaluma to Mary's doctor. He gave Mary some new medicine to give Julie when they got home. They were on their way home from the doctor's when Julie had the convulsion. Janet drove to a gas station nearby, the attendant called a policeman; he loosened Julie's clothes and then escorted them to the hospital in Novato. She was over the convulsion when they got to the hospital, but they kept her there sponging her until the temperature dropped. *[Mary's note: they actually put her in a tub with ice water to bring the temperature down.]* Janet phoned the family from the hospital and they had a family prayer for little Julie. Miller gave a lovely prayer. It was a terrifying experience for Mary and Janet. Oh how thankful we are that Janet was with

her. Donna says that Julie is feeling fine now. Miller and Joan went back to San Jose with Janet on Saturday evening so the house could be quieter for Julie. On Sunday, Rex took Donna and Kathy to San Jose to be with the family before the Gardners left for Salt Lake City. Little Julie was feeling alright and Jon was home with Mary. Donna had a toothache for a few days until she could get in to see her dentist in San Francisco, on October 9. He moved from Santa Rosa to San Francisco *[Dr. Gary Daniels]*. He is LDS and Donna likes

his work. He thinks he can save her tooth with treatments, I hope so. Dorothy Tibbets (Julie's Grandma) came to see them, she brought four dozen eggs and some canned fruit. She is so good to Mary and Jon. The folks received a nice tape from John; he has moved to a little town in Scotland called Bellshill; his new companion is the branch president, John is his first counselor. Donna sent his new address; they do their own cooking there. He wants his mom's hot roll recipe. The repair work has started on Adamse's home next door, it was destroyed by fire. Rex is doing a flooring job in Walnut Creek, staying overnights to finish it. The man is away on vacation. Jon is going to help him on Friday and Saturday (today and tomorrow). Donna told all about their lovely anniversary party with their lovely daughters and husbands in Tiburon. Miller picked up the tab of \$80.00. He also left a \$10.00 tip.

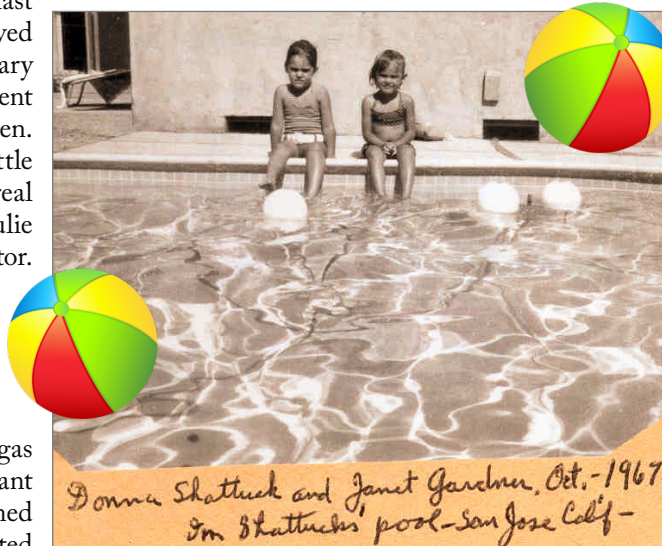
[\$688 in 2018 dollars.] He insisted, wonderful, eh? (Anniversary cake and all.) Mary had a lovely white carnation corsage for Donna and a boutonniere for Rex. Donna's friend at work, Mary Sampaulesi, gave her a lovely pink carnation corsage. Donna wore the white one and Mary wore the pink one. Lou took Annie to the foot doctor today.

October 14, Saturday

Lou had a busy morning cutting the ivy and the lawns. I put the house in order and wrote to Donna. I made a tapioca pudding. I did put the cuttings in the garbage cans to help Lou. I was afraid he was pushing himself too much, he looked tired, but he did rest this afternoon. I wrote to Ethel Newbold, inside her birthday card. I talked to Beverly this evening via phone. She said her mother didn't feel very well today. She thinks it is the change in her medication. Dr. Hamilton says the pills Dr. Lewis gave Annie a few years ago are harmful to her now that she has sugar diabetes, so she gave her different pills. She had a miserable headache most of today, but was feeling better this evening. My eyes hurt from the smog today, Oh, I wish we didn't have that nasty old smog.

October 15, Sunday

It was a beautiful, clear day today with no smog. The mountains looked just beautiful and so near to us. Lou came home from priesthood to take Inez Anderson and



me to Sunday School; we took Bessie, the babysitter, also. We gave the new members a special welcome to our ward in our song practice. Ray Marsh had us sing, "Welcome, Welcome, Friends and Neighbors" instead of "Sabbath morning." He also called on some of the new members from the East Pasadena Ward to tell their favorite song and we sang a verse or two of their songs. Clare Smith asked for "How Gentle God's Commands," that is my favorite, too. Of course I love all of the songs we sing in church. On our way to sacrament meeting we saw a lot of red smoke southeast of us. We knew there was a big fire somewhere. After church this evening we heard the television news say the fire was in the Whittier foothills; many homes were in danger of burning and several families had to be evacuated. An 80-mile an hour wind drove the flames out of the canyon area towards the city. Another big fire in the Turnbull Canyon area of Hacienda Heights has burned over 1,000 acres of valuable watershed. More than 40 homes burned down in the Chatsworth fire. With the three fires going in our southland, 42 homes have been gutted and about 450 homes periled. We had a very nice sacrament meeting this afternoon. The youth speakers were Carol Startup and John Alder. We had two lovely soprano solos by Mary Wallace, accompanied by Florence Manwaring. The speakers were a returned missionary, E. Keith Stott, and High Councilman William W. Jacobson. P.S. We'll miss our excellent teacher, Bob Gordon, but Br. Austin and Br. Pettit are going to substitute and they are very good teachers, too. We're lucky.

October 16, Monday

We have a lovely, smog free day again today, thanks to the winds in the canyons, but they surely made the fires race through the heavily brushed country yesterday. A lot of people are homeless, it is indeed sad. I feel so sorry for the people, plus the loss of many valuable watersheds. They think they have the fires under control now. I talked to Lorene at noon on the phone, she says Annie feels better today. I surely hope she will be all right soon. I did my washing; they were dry in a few minutes. It is an Indian summer day, real warm.

October 17, Tuesday

I composed a little poem for Ricky's birthday card. I sent some gum for all and \$2.00 for Rick. He will be 10 years old on October 20. He is such a sweet looking blue-eyed boy. Here is Ricky's birthday verse, Grampa mailed his card this morning.⇒ I wish I could see my darling great grandchildren more often. They are all lovely children. I talked to Florence Marsh this morning via phone. John gets weaker every day; he is a real worry to her. Florence Oates is with Elaine's children at their home near San Pedro. Elaine flew to Oakland, so Dr. Deal (Uncle Dick) could give her a physical exam; she hasn't been feeling well. I did my ironing this morning. Lou and I went to Highland Park in time for him to take

Annie to her foot doctor for her 2:15 appointment. The doctor is pleased at how well the infection is clearing up in her toe. There was one small blister today, but the others are healing okay. She has to go again next Saturday morning. Annie has lost about 10 pounds since she went on the diet for diabetes. It has really been a hot October day. I'll bet we went to 90 degrees this afternoon, but no smog. It was such a pretty clear day and a beautiful evening. We sat on the front porch in comfort.

October 18, Wednesday

It was another lovely, smog free day. It got rather warm this afternoon, but was so pretty we could see the mountains and the blue sky all day. Lou took me to Relief Society and then went to Ruby's. She couldn't get an appointment this morning for an electrocardiogram, so he came home and went back this afternoon to take her to the hospital for her tests. I enjoyed the Social Relations lesson today; it was on "Seek Learning, Even by Study." The young sister who gave the lesson is fairly new in our ward; her name has slipped my mind. She looks so much like Sr. Carol Christensen that I want to call her Carol. She says the ward folks are always calling her "Sr. Christensen," so I'm not the only one that thinks they look alike. Louise Anderson brought me home; she is such a dear. This evening Lou and I raked and cleaned up the leaves from our front yard. They are falling fast now; it's always a big job to get them raked up, but we do enjoy the lovely big elm trees in the summer. They keep our house nice and shady. We hope the city street sweeper will pick them up in the street tonight; they missed us last Wednesday night, so we have a lot of leaves in the street for them now and so do other neighbors. We were both tired tonight; this work is a bit too strenuous for us. Claire Smith is our new Relief Society secretary.

October 19, Thursday

It is a pretty day. The city sweeper came about 4 a.m. and picked up the leaves in our street, so we are pleased. I answered Violet's letter. We got some smog in today to mar the beauty of our autumn day. I phoned Andersens; Lorene talked to me. She said Annie is feeling better. Harry

Christensen is going to take her to the foot specialist on Saturday morning so Lou won't go over to take her this time. I'm so glad Annie's foot is healing up, I phoned Marshes'; Florence said John is getting weaker everyday. He spits up blood more often, she was really worried about him. Elaine Woolley is back from Oakland. Uncle Dick (Dr. Deal) gave her

a physical exam and told her it was a nervous breakdown that is causing her trouble. She must rest more; and should have someone come in to help her with the children and housework. Lou went with Hy Rosen this evening to the stake priesthood meeting and dinner. He was home by nine. They served fried chicken, The Colonel's bucket chicken

*Hi Ricky, "Happy Birthday
You're ten years old, if my diary is right.
We hope your day is sunny and bright!
Here is a stick of gum to chew
And some for your family, too.
It's nice to treat folks on "Your Day"
Then everyone feels happy and gay.
The money is our gift to you,
Hope it'll bring some pleasure, too.
We love you, Grama and Grampa Renshaw*



(Um-good). I wrote a letter to Lydia this evening. I talked to Emma Veldenzer this evening on the phone. She says they love their new home in the apartment on N. El Molino Avenue. It is a home for elderly people. I told her we'd take them to the San Marino birthday party tomorrow evening if they wanted to go. She said "No thanks," they are tired from the move. She wants us to come and see them soon.

October 20, Friday

Happy birthday to you dear Ricky! You are 10 years old today. (See his verse I wrote on October 17) I hope our little Ricky Shattuck is enjoying his birthday. We mailed him a card, some gum, and \$2.00 last Tuesday. I mailed Lydia's letter this morning. I wrote most of it last evening but finished it this morning. Lou and I enjoyed some of our lovely records this afternoon while we relaxed. I finished reading the life story of Ovena Mayo's parents, Parley and Fannie Richens. Ovena let me have the book to read. It was very interesting; her parents had an active life, rich in experiences. This evening we drove to the Pasadena Stake center for the fourth celebration of the San Marino Ward's birthday party, dinner and program, at 5:45. The theme this year was "Circus." The hall was decorated with long strips of red and white crepe paper to make it look like a big circus tent; the tables had cute clown heads on them. It put folks in a carnival mood. The barbecued beef and rice dinner was delicious. The meat was cooked on long sticks. There was a green tossed salad and French bread, and cake with orange or lemon filling. The program after dinner was fun. We have some real hams when they can put on a show, ha ha! And I might add talent, too. A special guest was a man with his cute puppets. He put on a very cute show; he does it for a living. I didn't get his name, but he can surely make the little puppets seem alive. This was also a farewell party for our beloved members going to the Arcadia Ward and a welcome party for the new members coming to San Marino Ward now.

October 21, Saturday

It was cool and overcast this morning. After breakfast Lou got up on our roof and swept leaves off. He also flushed the leaves out of our rain-spouts. I stayed outside to turn the water on and off as he directed. He swept the leaves off the lawn with the sweeper cart. We still have a lot more leaves to come down yet, they're always a big job this time of year, but we love the shade in the summer. I telephoned Annie this afternoon. Irene took her to the foot specialist this morning; Bev was at work. Harry Christensen was going to take Annie, but Glen and Irene came in time to take her. The doctor says her foot is all healed, no more bandage



A younger photo of Elsie Bailey. In October of 1967 she is blind, unhappy, and she wants to die.

needed, nice, eh? Annie had some news for me. Blanche Hoglund had phoned and said she had a letter from Lydia. Andrea and Jim have a baby boy; his name will be James Andrew. Blanche went to her doctor for a checkup; she wasn't feeling well. The tests proved that Blanche has sugar diabetes and high blood pressure, so she'll eat differently now, poor dear. Blanche phoned Annie last evening and said Lydia and Harriet's letters both said Elsie is very sick; she looks so bad. Beverly said, "Let's telephone Aunt Elsie and talk to her," so they did. Bev, Annie, and Lorene all talked to Elsie. She was so happy to think they would phone from Los Angeles to talk to her.

She told them she was blind, couldn't see anything now; she was very sick and wanted to die. She said she gave her girls Doris and Bonnie a rough time. I'm glad they did phone Elsie; it made her feel so happy. I sent her a get-well card and note last week. One of the girls would read it to her I'm sure. Annie goes back to the foot doctor next Friday afternoon for some callous pads for her shoes. Lou said he would take her. Bev took her to Dr. Hamilton last evening. She says no sugar showed up in the tests this time. Annie said that Lorene made a birthday cake for her granddaughter Carol. She'll spend tomorrow with Ray and family to celebrate Carol's birthday. Annie was expecting Dale and family this evening. No mail from our Donna today.

October 22, Sunday

It was cool and overcast this morning when Lou left for priesthood. It looked so dark I thought it was about 6:30 instead of 7:30. I had a busy morning; I baked a Johnson's frozen rhubarb pie, cooked carrots, and some shoulder lamb chops. I had to hurry to have beds made and myself ready by nine. We took Inez Anderson to Sunday School and the babysitter, too. I was happy to see Jean Cummings in our ward; she is here for her daughter Carol's wedding in the Los Angeles Temple. Carol and husband will live in our ward; Jean and Cliff have their home in Virginia. We enjoyed Br. Robert Austin's lesson in our Sunday School class this morning. He is surely a fine teacher. Our lesson was "The Holy Ghost as a Witness of Redemptive Truth." I read the lesson to Lou last night and we both enjoyed it then, also. We also enjoyed the sacrament service this afternoon. The two organ and piano duets were lovely (Ovena Mayo on the piano, and Madge Fowler on the organ). The youth speakers were Nancy Eddington and Ted Schmidt. Our two fine speakers were Mervin Noble who spoke on the Word of Wisdom, and Robert R. Austin who gave an excellent missionary talk. I talked to Beverly Andersen and to Florence Marsh this evening on the phone. Bev told about her phone call to Aunt Elsie on Friday night.

Florence says John is failing fast; he spits up a lot of blood now. She is nervous and tired, he wants to die, isn't it sad? I wish I knew how our family is coming along in San Rafael, I haven't heard for over a week. I hope little Julie is better.

October 23, Monday

We've had a pleasant day, some smog, but not bad. I did my washing. Today's mail brought letters from Donna and Lillian. Donna has been having a miserable toothache. Her dentist had opened up the cavity and packed it with medication and hoped to be able to save the tooth. She's had the toothache for three days with the packing in it. She was going back to her LDS dentist. He has moved to San Francisco. Kathy went to Santa Rosa with Br. Halverson Friday evening (when Donna wrote the letter) to a seminary meeting. She is a class officer this year. Jon was giving Rex a hair cut. On Saturday Mary, Jon, and Julie, went with Dorothy Tibbets to Nevada City to visit Grandma White (Dorothy's mother). It was Dorothy's birthday on Sunday. They are going to Dorothy's for dinner. On Thursday Jon and Mary went to the temple with a young couple from Sonoma; the boy was a missionary companion of Jon's. He is going to the Sonoma State College now. Kathy took care of Julie while they went to the temple. Julie has four teeth and two more almost through, so six teeth by now, I guess. Mo and family left California from Janet's home on a Monday. They expected to be back in New York by October 16, after a few days in Salt Lake City and in Colorado Springs. Donna wishes she could run in and give Mother Marsh a hand with poor, sick, Pa Marsh. The weather is very lovely up north now. Lillian and Jack had been to Nogales, Arizona. They stayed in the El Dorado Motel. She sent a picture postcard of the motel. The Kellers are having a get together in Arizona on November 20, at the Sahara Motel near Phoenix. John Keller is at BYU for three months; he will leave for his mission to South America in December. John Little is going to the BYU taking pre-med. He wants to be a doctor or dentist; he lives with Shirley, his mother. I read Donna's letter to Florence Marsh this evening. John is failing fast; he is a very sick man. *[Poor Grandpa John still has a month left on earth.]*

October 24, Tuesday

I was surprised to find Lou's bed empty when I got up at 8:30 this morning. He ate breakfast on the boulevard somewhere and then walked over to visit with Clifton Manlove. I did my ironing and put the house in order. Cliff took Lou through his newly painted house. He has new furniture, rugs, curtains, and etcetera. He has fixed it up lovely for the new bride to be, Vilda Burnham. They're going to be married on November 4.

Lou says the place looks lovely. I hope they'll be happy. Ruth Meier was at Clifton's helping him with something about the electric blanket he didn't understand. Ruby Hodges tripped over her telephone cord a few days ago and fell. She was bruised and hurt a little. Lutie Solem phoned last evening and told me about her sister Ruby. Lou phoned Ruby today; she wasn't feeling very well. I answered Donna's letter this evening. We expected our visiting ward brother tonight, Br. Newell Cotterell; he told Lou on Sunday that he would come Tuesday evening. Something must have come up to change his plans. We kept the porch light on until 9 p.m.

October 25, Wednesday

Nora Williamson took me and Marie Doezie to Relief Society this morning. We had such a beautiful Cultural Refinement lesson (A Glad Heart). Sr. Shirley Rogers, our new ward member from East Pasadena Ward, is our teacher now. She is really wonderful; her lesson was outstanding. We are indeed fortunate in the San Marino Ward with so much talent. All of our class leaders are excellent. The smog was bad this afternoon; I sure hate it! Today's mail brought a happy surprise; we received a small box of delicious Almond Roca candies, made by Brown and Haley. Lillian sent them from Arizona, wasn't that thoughtful of her? She knows how much her brother loves good candy. I wrote a thank you letter to Lillian and a birthday card to David Shattuck and enclosed \$2.00 with this line, "It's time for another birthday

treat, and to buy something yummy to eat." Dave's day is October 28. I mailed Donna's letter, also; I wrote it last night.

October 26, Thursday

It was an overcast morning, clearing by eleven. My Relief Society visiting teacher, Jeanne Marsh, came this morning and we enjoyed her visit. I made a custard pudding and cooked some beef

stew with short ribs meat. I cooked it nice and brown with chopped onions. Lou said it was delicious. I wrote a letter to Grandson John Louis, in Scotland and enclosed \$1.00. After Lou's rest period he took me to the post office to mail John's letter. It cost 20¢ airmail. We drove over to Ruby Hodges's and visited with her for an hour or so. She has a black and swollen eye from a fall she had in her home a few days ago, when she tripped over her telephone extension cord. She struck her head on the desk, ouch! We had a nice dinner at home of the beef short ribs, mashed potatoes, brown gravy, and green squash with custard for dessert. It'll be leftovers for a meal or two now. Lou doesn't eat as much as he used to and I eat a lot less than he does, so we do have leftovers, but we enjoy them, too. I talked to Florence Marsh and to Lorene via phone this evening. John Marsh gets weaker and



Florence gets wearier. The poor dears, I wish I could help them in some way. She always says my telephone visits help her "carry on" (moral support). Lorene is at Annie's; she'll go home over the weekend when Beverly is there to help Annie and Bill. She wants to study her lesson for Relief Society. She gives the teacher's message next Wednesday. Annie's appointment with her foot specialist is tomorrow at 1:45. We'll go to Highland Park so Lou can take her to her doctor.

October 27, Friday

It was real foggy when we got up at eight. We couldn't see the neighbor's house very well. It had cleared by 10:30 and the sun was shining brightly by noontime. Ruby Hodges phoned and said her tooth fell out this morning. She wondered if Lou could take her to the dentist at 11:15 to have the tooth put back in. He said, "Yes," and he took her. He did some shopping for her while she was in the dentist's; she wanted some ground sirloin. He got home in time to go to Highland Park to take Annie to her foot specialist for her 1:45 appointment. Lorene, Bill, and myself visited and enjoyed talking about our childhood days. Lorene recalled when we were children and Annie was about 18 months old, some Indian squaws came begging for food. One squaw saw baby Annie (with her dark hair and black eyes, and her olive skin) and she said to Mother, "Me want papoose." She reached for Annie and it surely frightened Mother. She told the squaw, "No! You can't have papoose, she is my baby." Lorene said Mother said for Lorene to take Annie in the bedroom and keep her there until I get rid of these Indians. Mother gave them some food, (bread and sugar, I think). The Indians left without baby Annie, ha ha! Lou had



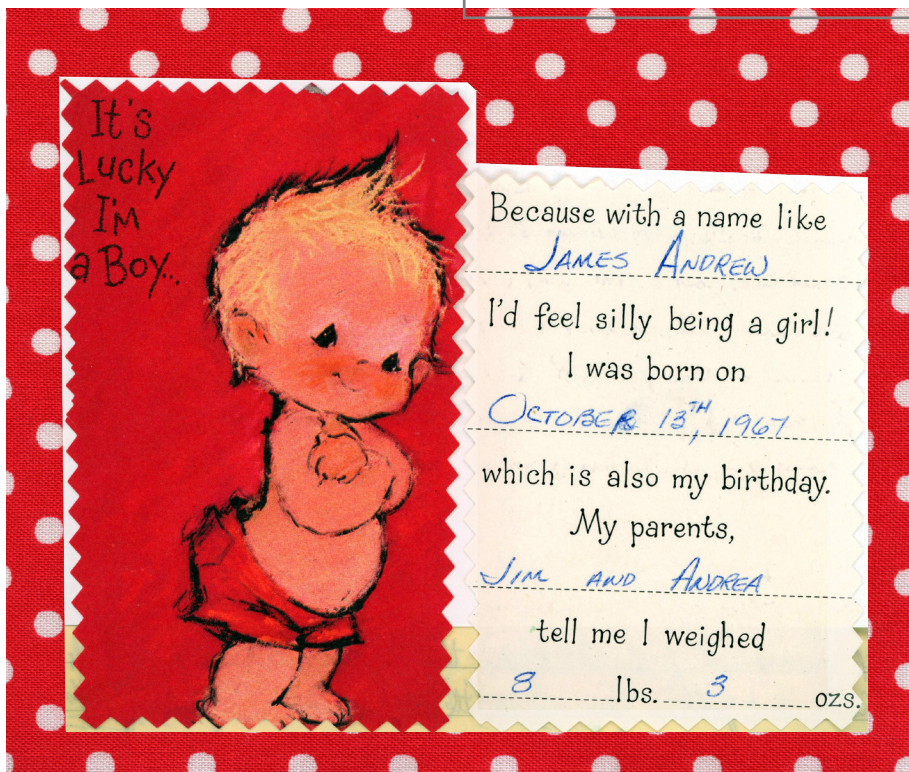
a little nap when they came home and then we left for home about 4 p.m. We stopped in Beadle's Cafeteria for our dinner. We had a nice meal and I was happy because I didn't have to cook our dinner this evening, nice for me, eh? It was smoggy today, but not too warm so 'twas pleasant for the most part.

October 28, Saturday

Happy birthday to David Shattuck! I hope he is enjoying his day. We mailed him a card last Wednesday. I have a card ready to mail to Miller Gardner. I'll hold it a couple of days; his birthday is November 4. I put this line in Mo's card; "It's time again to celebrate and eat, the \$2.00 is for a special treat" Happy Birthday. I mailed a birthday card to Otto Fife today; his birthday is November 1. He will be 67 years old, but

Violet says he'll be telling everyone he is 68 after November 1. He gives the age he'll be the next year. I understand because I find myself doing the same thing. I think, "next birthday, I'll be ??, so I keep that number in my mind. I'll be 75 years old in December, yet I've had the thought I'm 75 since I turned 74 years. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. A young man in their ward, 27 years old, took his life by turning the exhaust pipe in his car, shutting the windows and vents. His wife left him and took their two little daughters. He begged her not to go, but she told him she hadn't had all of the "playing around" she wanted. She turned his name in to the draft board. The ward folks say he was a fine man, isn't that sad? Violet is disappointed in her new neighbors, they are very "offish" and never speak to her, yet their children use Violet's front yard for a play ground and it is cluttered with their toys. She says it is a booby trap for her. She has to be careful where she walks when it is dark. Violet's little house is in the rear. Otto has changed his mail route; he takes mail to Beaver and to Milford for a man on vacation. Next week he'll take a trial run to St. George working three days a week. He'll be able to work two sessions a day in the St. George Temple on this run while laying over waiting for the mail to take back to Cedar. I answered Violet's letter and enclosed it in Otto's card. I also sent a baby card to Jim and Andrea Bailey congratulating them on their new infant son, James Andrew. I sent this little verse. ⇨

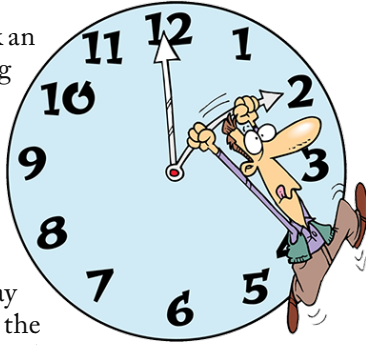
*Lucky you, little James Andrew, born
into the James A. Bailey clan,
Assured of a happy childhood, to grow
up a successful man.
Some day you'll go on a mission, we
surely hope you will,
So, to start your "mission fund," here is
a dollar bill.
We're as happy as we can be to welcome
you to our family tree!
Your great aunt and uncle, Elvie and
Lou Renshaw.*



October 29, Sunday

Lou turned our clocks back an hour last night before going to bed, so we had an extra hour this morning as we were ready to get up at the usual time. Lou came back from priesthood meeting to take Inez Anderson and me to Sunday School. We also picked up the ward babysitter, Bessie Izmirlian.

I always enjoy Sunday School, especially the singing practice with Ray Marsh leading us. Our class is another pleasant experience. Dr. William Pettit Jr. was the teacher this morning. We enjoyed a Swanson's TV fried chicken dinner at home. I did some reading while Lou had his nap after dinner. We went back to church for the sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. (And we took the babysitter again.) We had a very nice service; the youth speakers were Claire Taylor and Steven Broadhead. There were two lovely violin solos by Leslie Erickson, accompanied by Truman Fisher. The speakers were a returned missionary, Jeff Hoppe, and high councilman A. Kay Berry. It seemed so strange to come out into the darkness. That hour later surely makes a difference, but of course we'll adjust to it. We enjoyed a pleasant evening at home with a snack, and nice recorded music, and then our TV programs. We watched a Walt Disney film classic, Haley Mills in "Pollyanna," with Jane Wyman as Aunt Polly. I enjoyed the sweet old story



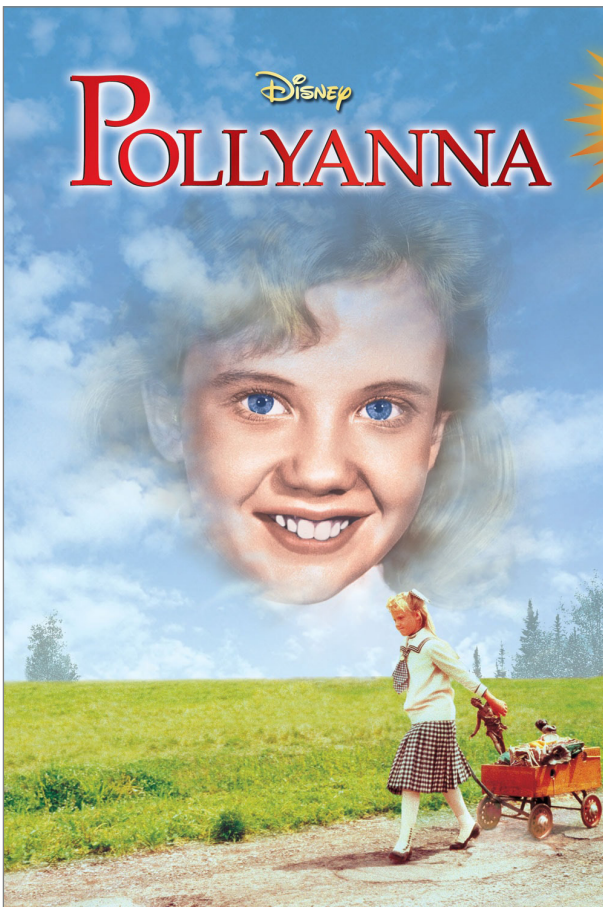
again. I telephoned Florence Marsh to ask about their day. John was resting but he'd had a bad time until she gave him the yellow pain pills that Dr. Deal sent to her for John; they also relax him. It is sad indeed that they have this depressing ordeal.



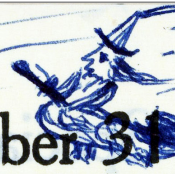
*John and Florence Marsh at their 50th wedding anniversary in 1957.
Ten years later John is fighting for his life.*

October 30, Monday

It was a lovely sunny bright morning. I was up at 7:30 and started the washing about 8:30. Lou washed the dishes and cleaned off the clotheslines; he is a big help. The leaves are falling fast from our elm trees in front. Lou cleaned them off the front porch, lawn, and sidewalk, so he had a busy morning, too. I mailed Mo's birthday card this afternoon. Our Prudential Insurance man came this afternoon; Lou paid for two months, October and November; it was \$8.06. He had been on vacation and didn't get around until today. It was after 3 p.m. before our mailman got around today. He only had the Farmer's Insurance statement for us. Ugh! There is a dreadful fire burning in Orange County and several homes have been destroyed.



"Halloween"



Oct. 31st

Tuesday, October 31, 1967

+ 56 guests

304th Day—61 days to follow

we had a lovely clear morning, sunny, with real blue sky. The mts, looked so close to us, almost as if we could walk to them—some hike eh? — I got up early (for me)

<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	CLEAR
<input type="checkbox"/>	CLOUDY
<input type="checkbox"/>	RAIN
<input type="checkbox"/>	SNOW

7:30 a.m.

October 31, Tuesday

We had a lovely, clear morning, sunny, with real blue sky. The mountains looked so close to us, almost as if we could walk to them, some hike, eh? I got up early (for me), 7:30 a.m. I did my ironing before Lou got up. We ate breakfast and I put the house in order. Viola Polk took Annie to her foot specialist this afternoon, so we didn't go to Highland Park as expected. Today's mail brought a letter from Ethel Newbold thanking us for the birthday card we sent to her. She had a lovely birthday; friends came to wish her happy birthday. A friend took her to dinner on her birthday, and Rose ---? took her to dinner one day and her grandson David took her to dinner the Saturday following her birthday. The autumn is lovely in Utah now. Ethel took Elsie Bailey to lunch one day last week. They went to Keeleys and then walked down Main Street in sunshine. Elsie felt much happier. She can't go anywhere alone now that her eyesight is gone, isn't it sad? The lump in Ethel's side is smaller. It is caused by water in her liver. The doctor is giving her medication to get the water out of her liver. I baked our dinner in the oven, while I rested this afternoon (potatoes and some shoulder of lamb, with chopped onions and carrots). It tasted very good. Tonight we treated 56 Halloween guests. There were 8 in the largest group, 6 in two groups, but for the most part, they came 2 or 3 at a time. Well, the kids have a wonderful time on this night each year and Grama Elvie enjoys it, also, but oh, how I would have loved to see some of my own little great-grandchildren on the porch when I opened the door to their "Trick or Treat" summons. I gave them little

Hershey bars and Lifesavers in a half pack. I passed the packages of Lifesavers out first (30 packages) and then the Hershey bars. The little ghosts and goblins (some not so little) behaved nicely, happy kids!



Rex & Donna Marshall
Oct 67

Donna Marshall

Photos on this page are from Joan's scrapbook.



Wink Janet Donna Marshall Doug Mark Sue

November 1, Wednesday

Happy birthday to Otto! November dawned clear and sunny; a lovely day, more like summer time. Lou took me and Marie Doezie to Relief Society this morning for the 9:30 visiting teacher's report meeting. He went over to visit with Clifton Manlove. I enjoyed Sr. Vera Smith's lesson on "Love, a Way to Salvation." Nora Williamson's Spiritual Living lesson later, in Relief Society regular meeting, was so lovely, "Preparing for Redemption of Zion." We had some lovely testimonies following the lesson. Louise Anderson took Marie and me home (sweet Louise, I love her). We received a nice long letter from Donna; that is always the highlight of our day. It was their stake conference in Santa Rosa last Sunday. Mary and Jon came home with Julie after the morning session. Little Julie wants to run around, so Grama Donna took her outside so Mary and Jon could enjoy the morning session. Donna enjoyed the afternoon session and peace and quiet. Kathy's friend, George, came to the afternoon session. He hitchhiked to Santa Rosa and then came back with the Marshes. He goes to seminary with Kathy every morning at 6:30 a.m. He goes to church with her quite a bit, too. He isn't LDS, but seems to enjoy going to her church. It reminds me of Janet's friend, Warnie, and Joan's friend, Chuck, and Mary's boyfriend, Paul. Be careful Kathy, no more broken hearted boys, eh? Mary had dinner ready when the family got home from conference, nice, eh? Donna is playing the piano for the choir Christmas program. Janet is a counselor in her ward Mutual. She is the activity counselor. It is a new challenge for Janet, but she has the ability and talent, so she'll do a good job of it. The family received a nice tape from son, John; he'd been sick with a cold, but he was feeling better. He loves the little mission branch he is in now. He is busy and happy. The landlady's daughter had been to the USA, she was in northern California. She met a friend of John's in Santa Rosa. His name is John Ross. It was a thrill for John M. to hear of his friend, John Ross. His home is in Petaluma. Our Los Angeles County tax bill came today, \$305.02! Ouch!



*Sixty years together as man and wife,
Few couples can achieve that in life.
You've known happiness, you've known pain
And your sixty years haven't been in vain.
Your children and grandchildren will tell
About you, dear ones, they love you so well.
May the dear Lord bless the two of you,
Sincerely wished with love, Elvie and Lou*

*There'll be the scariest sights you've ever seen,
All sizes of children dressed in fancy clothes
Wearing frightening masks with every type of a nose.
You'll see goblins and ghosts, and spooks by the dozen,
The one standing by you could be your own cousin!
This is the big night for all to howl,
Black cats, witches, and always the owl.
But don't be afraid on the darkened street,
Calmly walk to each door and yell, "Trick or Treat."
The friendly old pumpkin will hear you, I'm sure,
And some smiling person will open the door,
And fill up your bag with goodies galore.
Have fun little spooks, be pleasant and kind,
And each house you visit will be generous, you'll find.
(Composed by Violet Fife, October 27, 1967)*



November 2, Thursday

It was a nice, clear day, however, some smog did come in this afternoon. The city street sweeper came last night and our streets are nice and clean again, but the leaves are coming down fast, so by nightfall we'll have more leaves in the streets and front yard, and then more raking! I helped Lou get them up last evening; we'll be glad when they are all down and we'll be happy to see the new leaves come in the spring, that is life, eh? We need them for shade in the summer. I answered Donna's letter today. I telephoned Florence Marsh so I could report to Rex and Donna on how John is feeling. Florence said John had a bad night last night; he was resting when I talked to Florence this morning. She says he spits up a lot of blood, because of the cancer in his lungs. He has a lot of pain in his back, too. Oh, I feel so sorry for John and Florence. They are expecting Ruth Deal again this weekend; November 5 will be their 60th wedding anniversary. They'll be happy to have Ruth with them, but they will not feel much like celebrating, I'm sure.

November 3, Friday

Lou went to town to pay the gas bill and get his hair cut. I composed a little verse to John and Florence Marsh congratulating them on their 60th wedding anniversary. Here it is. *[In box on this page.]* I walked to the mailbox on Virginia Street and mailed the card to Marshes'. We received a nice letter from Violet; she enclosed a cute Halloween poem that she composed for her grandchildren. *[In peach colored box on this page.]* Violet has a talent with words, eh? Her children will love it. Violet wrote on Otto's birthday, November 1. He was 67 years old. She said he got a kick out of our birthday card to him; it was a comic card and I knew he'd enjoy it with his sense of humor. The weather in Cedar was "gorgeous," the leaves red and gold. The apple trees still have green leaves and even some apples on them. The apple crop was wonderful this year and not wormy like some years. Violet's appointment in Salt Lake City, at the clinic with the heart specialist, Dr. Barker, is on November 21, at 8:30 in the morning. She wishes it was over, but she's happy with the thoughts of seeing Owen and Lydia again. Fife's bishop's wife had her baby boy last Monday. The whole ward

was worried over her because she has been very ill, with a heart condition, but she came through her ordeal very well. She was so very good to Violet when she was down with her heart trouble last year. We went to Highland Park this afternoon; Lou took Annie to her foot doctor at two. I visited with Lorene and Bill while they were gone. We took Lorene home about 4 p.m. Lou and I surely enjoyed our dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria this afternoon. The best part of it was I didn't have to cook or do dishes, nice, eh?

November 4, Saturday

It was clear and cool this morning; the smog came in this afternoon to mar our otherwise lovely day. I went out to help Lou sweep the many leaves off of our front yard; he took most of them up in the big sweeper cart. I used the broom on the front porch and the walkway. Our neighbors the Edgecombs are spending this weekend at their desert cabin; they left last evening. Mrs. Stacy's cat, Silver, was waiting for Helen Edgecomb to come out and bring her some milk or let her in the house. I think Silver is at Edgecombs' more than her own home. Ruby Hodges's neighbors, the Woods, left for a tour of the Orient this morning. They'll be gone a month or more. Ruby will surely miss Dorothy and Fred Woods. They have been very good to her. Ruby phoned last evening to ask me about baking the Swanson's fried chicken TV dinner. She can't see well enough to read the directions, so I told her what to do. She told me this morning that it turned out very well. She ate every bit of it and enjoyed it immensely. There were no letters today, just some advertisements. I phoned Marshes this evening; Florence Oates answered. She said her father had a very bad day; he had a hard time to get his breath and thought he was going to die a few times. He has lung cancer the poor man. Ruth Deal is with them over the weekend. It is Marshes 60th wedding anniversary tomorrow. Florence Oates is cooking a nice dinner for them. She says they'll try to get Daddy to their house to eat if he feels able. If not, they'll bring the dinner to him. He eats so very little now anyway. Clifton Manlove and Vilda Burnham were married today in the Los Angeles Temple.

November 5, Sunday

John and Florence Marsh have been married 60 years today. Florence Oates cooked a nice dinner for them at her house. She said she hoped that her daddy would feel well enough to go to her home, but if not, they'd bring dinner to him. Ruth Deal came from Oakland yesterday to be with her parents on their 60th wedding anniversary. I'm sorry Rex couldn't be there also; I know he'd love to be with them, but he is tied up with work right now. We had a lovely fast day service this morning with fine testimonies. I also enjoyed our Sunday School class later. Br. Robert Gordon is such an excellent teacher. We were surprised and happy when Bob introduced us to his bride, the new Mrs. Gordon. She is the lady he

Lou and Elvie loved Swanson TV dinners.

has been bringing to class the past few weeks. [They were married October 20, 1967.] Lou and I went up after Sunday School to congratulate them and wish them happiness. They looked very happy and I'm happy for them. She is a brunette, like Bonna was, in fact, she reminds us of Bonna a little, and I like her. She looks about Bob's age. Lou and I enjoyed a fried chicken Swanson's TV dinner this afternoon. (They are good!) Lou enjoyed his nap; I did some reading and some writing in diary. We were glad to see the Clive Hallidays back from their trip to England, they are nice people. Both of them bore lovely testimonies this morning. I'm sorry to lose them to the Arcadia Ward; we will miss them. This evening Florence Marsh phoned to tell us that Rex had telephoned

them from San Rafael; he said they are all well and happy at his home. He wished he could congratulate them in person on their 60th anniversary, but he will try to get down to see them very soon. He is tied up with work right now. They had a little rainstorm but not bad, and the weather was good when he phoned. P.S. John wasn't well enough to go to the Oateses' for dinner; they brought him his favorite soup from Van de Kamp's.

November 6, Monday

It was cool and cloudy this morning but sunny by 10 a.m. Lou did some yard work; he cut back the climbing rose bush between our place and Mrs. Stacy's, it was almost all dead. Mrs. Stacy was glad to have it cut off; the rose tree is in her yard, but hangs over into our yard. I did my washing and put the house in order. I read over the Relief Society message for November a couple of times. My partner, Lydia Smith, is still in Utah. I've taken care of the visiting for the past four months; my good husband has taken me around my district. I hope I'll have my partner back soon and I know Lou wishes she'd get back on the job, too. Tonight Lou made out the checks for our children's Christmas. We sent them the money and let them shop for their own kiddies. I do not know what to buy for them and I'm not able to get out and shop anyway. Donna's check is \$25.00, John's Christmas money and mission fund is \$20.00, Janet's check is \$20.00, Joan's \$20.00, and Mary's is \$15.00.

November 7, Tuesday

It was a lovely, clear morning for November. Lou took me around my Relief Society district this morning. I found only three home out of our six families, but I'm glad to have my visiting teaching done for this month. Vera Smith has a lovely new rose beige rug in her living room. She has painted all through her house. She is getting some new furniture, too; it is a nice little home. The little Gonzales girl was home from the hospital; she broke her arm at the elbow a month ago. It was a bad break. I was happy to see her and know that she is coming along so nicely now. Her mother

works, also her Aunt Helen (mother's sister), who live with them in the big home. Lou took me to the post office; I wanted some Christmas stamps. The clerk said they'd have them this afternoon. I got the twelve colored pictures of Lou and me by our little Christmas tree. Beverly took the picture last year. I made all the ornaments on our tree last year. I learned how at Relief Society. They don't show the detail in the picture, they are much prettier. The pictures cost \$3.15. I'm going to put them in my children's Christmas cards. I bought an anniversary card for Mary and Jon Tibbets. January 30 is their 3rd anniversary. I hope I don't forget to send it. We went to take Ruby Hodges to the Pantry Market for her grocery supply. She phoned this morning to see if Lou could take her. She always gives us her Blue Chip Stamps and it was double stamp day today, nice for us, eh? I bought two 59¢ boxes of Van de Kamp's divinity candy to take to our Relief Society Bazaar tomorrow afternoon, 1 to 4 p.m. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Lydia. We always enjoy her letters. She says the weather is bright and clear, but getting pretty nippy. She is glad she can stay home and take care of her small grandson Steve instead of going to work as she has for several years at the Children's Friend Magazine. Jim and Andrea's baby, James Andrew, was blessed last Sunday in fast meeting. His daddy gave him a wonderful blessing and little Jimmy was as good as gold. Jim spoke in Owen and Lydia's ward sacrament meeting two weeks ago. They are so proud of him; he is a fine man. Lydia is expecting Violet soon; she has an appointment with her heart doctor in Salt Lake City. Lydia bought herself a colorful muumuu dress at their Relief Society bazaar last week. She is enjoying the comfort of it, even if it makes her look like she "weighs a ton." (No muumuu could do that to our little Lydia gal, ha ha!) I know she looks pretty in her new muumuu dress. I did my ironing this afternoon, a busy day, eh? P.S. Lydia asked if the Renshaw boy who was killed in Vietnam is a relative of Lou's. Yes, he is a grandson of Lou's cousin Roy Renshaw. It is so sad.

November 8, Wednesday

I wrote to Donna, Mary, Janet, and Joan, and enclosed our Christmas checks for them to buy something from us for each of their children. Lou made the checks out on Monday evening, November 6. We mailed the letters on our way to pick-up Marie Doeze. We took her to the bazaar; she had a plate full of cookies. I took my divinity candy to be sold. I bought a little black and red soft pillow or cushion, for \$1.00. It looks like needlepoint, but it isn't. It has red yarn fringe around it and doesn't look a thing like this sketch, ha ha! *[There is a little drawing, but Elvie was right it doesn't look like much!]* Golly, my sketch looks like a fat porcupine, doesn't it? Ugh! (An artist I'm not.) I also bought two coat hangers, crocheted in white yarn for 75¢ apiece. With the \$1.50 for my ticket and 98¢ for the divinity, the bazaar



This is the photo Elvie had printed to send to her children's Christmas cards.

Taken in 1966 at Christmas time. Elvie made all the ornaments on the tree in 1966.

cost me \$4.98. We had a large attendance. If they all spent \$5.00, our Relief Society did okay, me thinks. We had a lady come and give a demonstration on professional floral arrangements. It was very interesting; she made about six very lovely arrangements. We were served punch and cake after the program. Marie asked Jeanne Marsh to bring us home. She seemed happy to do it, the sweet gal. Her mother was with her (Sr. Myrtle Checketts). I asked Jeanne if Clifton and Vilda got married last Saturday, and she said yes. She is concerned about something? Things were not just right between the bride and groom. It was some misunderstanding, but she didn't want to talk about it. Lou and I are sorry to hear this depressing news. Clifton was upset when he talked to Lou last week, but they settled their differences and got married anyway. (Not sealed.) John Nance Garner, former vice-president of the United States, died yesterday at the age of 98 in Uvalde, Texas.

November 9, Thursday

It was a beautiful, sunny morning. Lou got up and went over to see Clifton Manlove. He had talked to him on the phone and he wanted Lou to come over and talk to him. He is a very upset man. I do feel sorry for him, it seems that there are a lot of complications in his newly married life. Lou took Clifton to Ray Marsh's home after he'd visited with him. I hope things will work out all right for Clifton and his bride, Vilda. (I do not record things of this nature in Diary, no room for rumors or for personal affairs of friends.) I answered Violet's letter this afternoon.

I composed a little verse for Donna Suzanne Shattuck's birthday card last evening. Her day is November 15. Here are the lines I wrote for her:

*Another year! Sakes alive.
Donna Suzanne, now, is five!
She's a cutie, goodness knows,
Oh dear, how fast she grows.
Hope your birthday is a jolly one,
Bringing you a lot of fun.
We love you little Donna dear,
Keep happy for another year!*



I mailed a birthday card to Clifton Manlove and Violet's letter this evening. I'll hold the birthday card for Donna Shattuck a couple of days.

November 10, Friday

We are surely having lovely warm weather for this time of year. Lou had a busy morning with his cousins, Ruby and Lutie. He took Ruby to her hairdresser; he waited at her place for her to call and tell him she was ready to go. He took her to Draper's Ladies Shop to return a dress she had out on approval. He paid his telephone bill. After Ruby took care of some things, they picked up Lutie at her home and the three of them ate lunch in Beadle's Cafeteria, nice, eh? I had a busy morning, too. I cleaned through the house; I used my hand sweeper this time. Annie phoned this afternoon; she has had Bill in bed a couple of days (Wednesday and Thursday). He was dizzy when he'd sit up. He feels better today; I'm glad of that. I've had some lightheaded feelings myself the past few days, so I cut out the sweets. We received a nice thank you note from Janet and Larry Seamons for the wedding gift we gave them (a lace tablecloth and napkins). Donna bought it up north. Lillian Keller says it is beautiful. Janet and Larry are living in Provo, going to BYU. Clifton Manlove phoned; he is so very unhappy over the marital trouble he is having with his new bride. They were married one week ago tomorrow. He wanted to come over and talk to us. It looks like a sad mistake. I'm sorry for them both. It is a long story; we will not go into that. [Vilda was 25 years younger than Clifton.] I insisted on Clifton eating dinner with us, he said he hadn't eaten anything all day. He looks pathetic. He seemed to enjoy his dinner; he stayed until about nine. He wouldn't let Lou drive him home; he wanted to walk.

November 11, Saturday

'Twas a beautiful, clear morning. I took my shower and wrote yesterday's record in diary, and read the morning paper while Lou slumbered on. Our washbowl stopper broke when Lou went to use it this morning. More frustrations in life, eh? He took the thing apart but couldn't fix it so he called the Merry Plumbers. A man came and took the broken part to the shop, repaired it and brought it back, so it is okay now. We'll get the bill later. He was a very pleasant young man, he knows Mr. Edgecomb because Stanley fixed some drawers and etcetera in two of their trucks. Today is Veteran's Day, so no mail for us. We haven't had a letter from Donna since November 1; I guess the mailman had a

holiday today. This afternoon Lou took me to Sears Store in the Hastings District. They were having a sale, today only, on Chenille hobnail bedspreads, twin size, two for \$5.00. My old bedspreads have worn very thin, so we bought a couple of new ones, in pink. I wanted blue, to go with the pretty blue and white rug Joan made for me a year ago, but the clerk didn't have two-twin size in blue. I should have got white, but I got the pink. I forgot the beloved rug and got the pretty rose pink for some color. I was disappointed when I looked at my lovely rug, but I put the spreads on my beds anyway, because there is no exchange on this sale. I put a brown shag rug between the beds and my beloved blue and white crocheted rug is in front of Lou's bed now. Oh well, he should have a chance to enjoy Joan's pretty handiwork, too. It looks very nice in his blue room with the patch quilt with lots of blue in it. I mailed little Donna Shattuck's birthday, gum and \$2.00. Donna telephoned tonight; she said there is a letter in the mail, but she remembered it was a holiday today and we wouldn't hear from her, so she phoned.

November 12, Sunday

We enjoyed another lovely, sunny day. It was so wonderful talking to Donna last night via phone. She called because she knew we wouldn't get her letter until Monday because of the holiday yesterday. Bless her dear heart; she is so thoughtful. She wants us to come up north for Thanksgiving. We don't think we'll go this year, but we'd love to be with them anyway. Br. Harold Kratzer gave our Sunday School lesson this morning. It was a very interesting class on "The Fall of Adam." Our regular teacher, Bob Gordon, is honeymooning in Hawaii. We ate fried chicken TV dinners at home today. Lou rested until time to go to sacrament meeting at four. We took Bessie, the ward babysitter, to both morning and afternoon meetings. We had a very fine meeting this afternoon with two lovely piano solos, played by Jackie Andersen Sheppert. Our youth speakers were Dixie Anderson and Joe Horton; both gave good talks. Br. J. Talmage Jones was our speaker of the evening. He really gave a fine talk. He told about his mission to Canada; he and Sr. Jones had charge of the mission there for a few years. They just recently returned home. She was coming with him to speak to us, also, but she had an accident yesterday and broke her arm. He said she had a lot of pain today. We were so sorry about her accident. It is dark by six now; it seems strange to come home in the dark.

November 13, Monday

I got up at 6:45 this morning and cooked a good breakfast for Lou by 7 a.m. Br. Hy Rosen came for him at 8 a.m. The two of them went to the Deseret Industries to do welfare work, filling food baskets for the needy in our church out here. I had my washing all done by 10 a.m. I telephoned to ask about John Marsh; he gets weaker by the day. I wonder how long Florence can take care of him. It is so sad. I talked to Annie; she and Bill feel a lot better. Lorene was there; they did their washing. I telephoned Sue in Burbank. She feels fairly well, is having trouble with the arthritis in her knee. Lou was home shortly after noon. I washed the kitchen and bathroom curtains and cleaned the windows and then hung up the other set of curtains. I always have one clean set ready to hang.

I've felt light headed this afternoon, so I had to be careful getting up and down from the step stool. Ah me! Donna's letter came today; she mailed it Friday morning. She is going to have a gold crown put on the tooth the dentist treated and filled for her. Rex did a plastering job in Ukiah for Br. Christenson. Bob Berton, Jon's friend, helped him. Donna and Mary are giving a bridal shower for Mary's friend Michele Whittles on Friday night November 17. Mary made some cute nut cup favors. She used white tulle, satin ribbon and tiny gold colored wedding rings. She pasted on the pretty little round lace doilies. Michele and Mark Junior will be married in six weeks. Kathy's friend George printed the little cards for Mary, "Michele and Mark." Joan telephoned her parents last November 5, Sunday evening. Miller has been called to the high council. They've decided not to move to New Jersey and are looking for a home in their ward now. They love that ward. P.S. Janet is going to take care of little Julie when Mary goes to the hospital for the new baby.



Mary and Michelle Whittle, soon to be Michelle Junior.

November 14, Tuesday

We've had another pretty November day, almost like summer time, only not as hot. There are lots of lovely mums in bloom, yellow, white, lavender, and reddish. Almost every yard has some mums in it. I have a pretty bouquet of yellow mums that Helen Edgecomb gave me last week; they're still fresh looking. Lou pulled all of our mums up a couple of years ago. They needed transplanting and neither of us felt well enough to dig up the ground and replant. We received a nice letter from Joan today. They are all well and happy. The weather is beautiful, still some colored leaves on the trees. Joan is the secretary in their ward Relief Society; she has never been so busy in her life and enjoying every minute of it. Miller has been put on the high council. They will not buy the home in New Jersey, but are looking for a home in Hartsdale, Scarsdale, or New Rochelle. She is going to send some snapshots of baby Marshall soon. I'm surely anxious to see them. Miller is flying to Kansas City and to Salt Lake City. He'll be gone about four days. He leaves New York on November 12. She said he'll be home this weekend. He has special meetings in both places. On Saturday November 18, Joan and Mo plan on going to West Point to see West Point and the University of Utah in a football game. About thirty from their ward are going together. It is about an hour's drive from their home in Hartsdale. Joan is anxious to hear Mary's news, she has predicted a bouncing baby boy for her and she has a 50% chance, eh? Joan says they do enjoy the piano. The children love to sing when Joan plays the little songs from their "Children's Fun Songs" that Joan bought for them. Florence Marsh called me today. I



could tell she was upset by her voice, she was crying. They had taken John to the hospital. He was very bad last night and today. She called the doctor and he said John should be in a hospital. John was willing to go, Lewie and Florence took him. He is in the Glendale Memorial Hospital.

November 15, Wednesday

Happy Birthday to you dear Donna, 5 years old today! I hope our little Donna Shattuck is enjoying her birthday, the cutie. I've had John and Florence Marsh in my thoughts ever since she phoned yesterday. I called her this morning before going to Relief Society. She said John wanted her to bring him home; he didn't like being in a bed with a rail around it and etcetera. Florence Marsh phoned the hospital this morning; they said he had had a fair night. They kept him under sedation. Florence Oates was going to the hospital this afternoon. She

thought it best that her mother didn't go, as John gets more upset when he sees her and wants to go home. Lou took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society this morning. We had such a very lovely Social Relations lesson given by Sr. Lucille Martell, "And Also by Faith." Erma Rosen brought Marie and me home; we left Marie off in the Hasting's shopping district. She walked home from there. Lou spent the morning with Clifton Manlove; he and his bride of one week have separated. He is a heartsick man. She sent all of the gifts he bought for her back to him. It is a sad mess. She wants him to have the marriage annulled. Isn't there a lot of unhappiness in our world? Oh, I feel so very blessed with my beloved Lou and our children. All of them are wonderful people and the precious great-grandchildren, too. We're blessed indeed. I answered Donna's letter this afternoon and started one to Joan. I'll finish Joan's tomorrow.

November 16, Thursday

It was a lovely, sunny morning. Ruby Hodges phoned and said she'd had a toothache all night. She wondered if Louis would take her to her dentist for a noon appointment. He was glad to oblige. I finished Joan's letter and mailed it and Donna's letter, too. I telephoned Florence Marsh; she was unhappy thinking of John in the Glendale Memorial Hospital, where he is so upset and asking to come home. He was taken in on Tuesday afternoon and is dreadfully unhappy already. Florence thinks she should bring him home. *[Hospice was started in 1974. It would have been wonderful for John and Florence in 1967.]* We all know it is too hard on her to take care of him now. She had a slight heart attack a few months ago. It is really sad for the both of them. Lou brought three bags of groceries home. He did some shopping in the Pantry Market and some in Safeway Market. Isn't he a precious man? I think so!

November 17, Friday

Today's mail brought a letter from Violet; she had mailed it in Springdale, Utah. She and Otto were on their way to Salt Lake for Violet's appointment with the heart specialist. She wrote it on Tuesday the 14th. The weather was lovely, "sun shining, and sky baby blue." They've had some freezing at night, so the pretty mums and other flowers are all gone. The autumn leaves are all down and the trees and shrubs are bare. Saturday will be their Relief Society

bazaar, but she'll be in Salt Lake then. Violet enclosed a newspaper clipping of the announcement of Marine Robert Frances Renshaw, killed in the Vietnam War. He is the grandson of Lou's cousin Roy Renshaw. His father's name is Francis B. Renshaw. He was a nice looking young man, only 20 years old. He'd been in Vietnam only two months, isn't it sad? Lydia wrote and invited Violet and Otto to stay for the Thanksgiving dinner with them; she'd sure love to be there with them, but Otto has to be back to make his mail delivery to St. George on Thanksgiving morning. Wilford and Loda have invited Otto and Violet to eat dinner with them on Thanksgiving, so I guess they'll be with them. Lou and I had a huge surprise late this afternoon. Clifton Manlove telephoned and invited us to have Thanksgiving dinner with him and his bride, Vilda. Only yesterday that marriage was off forever!

Now he is back up to Tuckers' with her and all is well, he is on Cloud 9 again. Lou told Clifton he'd let them know after talking it over with me?? We'll think about it anyway. I surely hope they can iron out their difficulties. Lou helped me take down the curtains in our two bedrooms. I washed the eight panels and ironed them. I washed windows and wiped woodwork off. I was glad to have Lou there to get up and hang them for me. I haven't felt too steady when I get up on the stepping stool lately. My blood pressure is too high for comfort. I'm so glad to have clean fresh curtains; they were really dirty. I didn't realize how dirty until I saw the water I washed them in, wow! I talked to Florence Marsh this evening; she was expecting Lewie to come and take her to the hospital to see John. They think they're going to move him to a rest home on York Boulevard tomorrow. Florence can walk to it from her home.

November 18, Saturday

We've had sunshine and clouds today. Lou got up and went to town to get his haircut. He left here about 8 a.m. He enjoyed his breakfast in town somewhere. I enjoyed my Cream of Wheat at home after I'd had my shower. I'm enjoying the nice clean curtains in our bedrooms, and bathroom, and kitchen. I wish I had the dirty windows washed on the outside, too. I put the house in order. I used the hand sweeper again this week. With just the two of us here, our place doesn't get very messed up. Lou had a busy time working in the yard when he came home. He cut some plants back, raked up leaves, and watered the lawns and gardens. Florence Marsh phoned to tell us that Rex had phoned from San Rafael; he is going to fly down to see his poor sick father on Monday. He said he'd come from the Los Angeles Airport on the bus. He didn't want anyone to go to the airport for him. Florence said they were going to take John from the hospital in Glendale to a rest home on York Boulevard this afternoon. It is near enough for Florence to walk to it. I had an enjoyable time pasting colored pictures of Lou and me, with our little silver pom-pom Christmas tree, with the pretty ornaments I made last year. Beverly took the picture. I had 12 of them finished off last week, so I could put them in Christmas cards for my sisters and my Marsh families. It has turned cold this evening and feels like it is going to rain. P.S. Lou talked to Sam Kirk this morning while at the Barber College. He wanted to know all about the Rex Marsh family. Lou was proud and happy to oblige. Marshes lived next door to the Kirks in Sierra Madre.



**Marine Killed
In Viet Battle**

"I'm feeling just fine, dad, but I just don't feel much like writing. You see we are getting ready to move into the hills."

This was the word received by Francis B. Renshaw, 1540 W. 9th South, two days before he learned his son became Utah's 53rd casualty in the Vietnam war.

Word was received Wednesday that Marine Lance Cpl. Robert Francis Renshaw, 20, was killed while engaged in a fire fight in Vietnam.

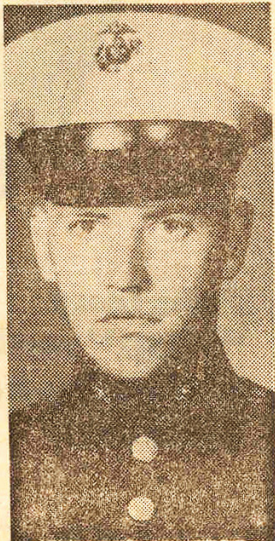
"Robert had only been in Vietnam for about two months. In his first letters he used to tell us how beautiful it was there and how big the pineapples were.

"After a while his letters began to change and towards the last he did not think it so beautiful," the elder Mr. Renshaw noted.

Cpl. Renshaw had joined the Marine Corps on Sept. 1, 1966 and was attached to Company A, 1st Battalion, 3rd Marines, 1st Platoon.

He was born in Salt Lake City on June 29, 1947, and had attended Riverside Elementary School, Jordan Junior High and was a graduate of West High.

He is survived by his father; mother, Mrs. Bonnie Cloward, Junction, Piute County, and three step sisters, Donna, Virginia, and Vesta Cloward.



Robert F. Renshaw
... Vietnam casualty

November 19, Sunday

It rained hard last night and this morning, we had a real wet Pasadena. Winter coats, rain shoes, plus umbrella, were the proper attire this morning. Lou came back from priesthood for me and Bessie, the babysitter. We had a very nice morning session of our ward conference. The Tanner family put on a very lovely demonstration of Home Night, in a Latter-day Saint home." Br. and Sr. Tanner and their seven lovely children did a beautiful job. Our speakers were President James Ellsworth, Carl Warnick, and a Br. McCune. Bishop Munns conducted. It was raining hard when we came home from Sunday School, the bright sun played peek a boo through the clouds this afternoon. I phoned Florence Marsh at 1 p.m. She was just about to go out the door to go to the convalescent rest home on York Boulevard, where

they took John last evening from the Glendale Memorial Hospital. He was in the hospital for four days. She says he didn't realize he was being moved because he was under a heavy sedative. She takes the bus to the rest home. She said she would keep dry, she has her rain hat, coat, and shoes on; bless her heart. Our afternoon session of ward conference was very nice, also. There was a lovely vocal duet by Jeannie Marsh and Florence Manwaring, accompanied by Truman Fisher. The speakers were the bishop's wife, Opal Munns, Br. Harold Linderman (second counselor to Bishop Munns), and first counselor Br. Bruce McGregor and then the last speaker was Bishop Munns; they were all interesting talks. I was happy to see Lydia Smith home after her stay in Logan, Utah for a couple of months. She may move to Logan if they can sell their home here. I'll surely miss the Harold Smiths if they do move from California. She says Harold feels much better in Logan.

November 20, Monday

The sun was shining when I started my washing, but the clouds came before I'd finished. I did manage to get them dry enough to bring in before the rain came. Lou helped me bring them in as the big drops started to fall. We've had a lot of lightening and thunder yesterday, last night, and this afternoon. Today's mail brought letters from Joan and Donna. Oh happy day, we do love to hear from our precious children. Donna sent the \$20.00 back that we sent to her for John in a personal money order. She wants us to send John the money in our Christmas card to John. She said it would please him. She is so thoughtful; bless her heart. She said Rex was going to bring John's tape so we can hear it. The bridal shower Mary and Donna gave for Michele Whittles on Friday night turned out very nice. Joan sent 13 snapshots (3 in color) of them. Oh, they are good, adorable pictures of baby Marshall McKay and Sherm and Janet, a beautiful family. We can keep the pictures and put them in my scrapbook. We surely enjoyed Joan's letter, too, a darling girl is our Joan. She thanked us for the Christmas check; she'll get busy soon on the gifts for them from us. She expected Miller home on the 16th; he'd been to Kansas City and Salt Lake City on business. They had the first snowfall of the season on November 14. It was beautiful; the children are anxious for enough snow to go sledding and to make a snowman, (such fun)! Joan and Mo and children are invited to Thanksgiving dinner to a friend's home, members of their ward in Scarsdale. Miller is on the stake high council now. They love their ward and stake. Joan loves her Relief Society work as secretary. Lorene's sister-in-law, Retta Childs, wrote to tell her that Charles's sister, Lill Bunner, died last Thursday, 82 years old. She'd had several strokes. Retta's grandson, Allen Chandler, is in Scotland



on a mission. I wonder if our boy John has met him. He is Florence Child Chandler's son. Rex telephoned this afternoon from Marshes'. We drove over there this evening. Rex looks well. We all went to the rest home on York Boulevard, in the downpour, to see John. Florence Oates took us in her car. Lewie and Miriam and daughter Miriam were there. John was asleep, under a

sedative; he didn't realize we were there. John did talk to Rex last night but he will not remember it. P.S. Rex and Donna wanted us to come up for Thanksgiving; Rex would drive us up in our car.

November 21, Tuesday

We had more rain, all night and today. Lou drove out in the rain this morning. He had breakfast out at a little coffee shop near Manloves' home; they make a special doughnut he likes. He says it looks like a potato, no hole in it. He called in at Clifton's home to see if he was there. No, he must be at Vilda's home, "on Cloud 9." It is surely sad to see John so ill in the rest home and to see his dear little wife grieving herself sick, because she isn't able to take care of him now. The Lewie Marshes and Florence Oates came inside Mother Marsh's home last night after seeing John. They all listened to Elder John Louis talk on the tape to his parents and family, telling about his mission in Scotland. I surely enjoyed hearing our dear grandson's voice again and listening to his mission news. On our way to the rest home last night someone drove up over the curb and knocked the "Stop" sign over. They were coming toward us on Lincoln at Avenue 50, where we turned to go to York Boulevard. It was in a heavy downpour, I guess the lights from Florence's car didn't help any either. They were not going fast, so they just backed off and drove on. We had a nervous drive home from Marshes' in that dreadful downpour last night. Darn me, I left the cover for our little Sony recorder at Marshes' last night. We took our recorder over there so we could hear Elder Marsh's tape. I had a pain in my left shoulder and neck last night; I guess it is the dampness. I doctored before going to bed with ointment, pills, and heating pad. My left hand felt kind of numb all-night and still does this morning, but the shoulder and neck pain has gone. Rex will see his father again today; I hope John can be awake to talk to him. Rex phoned this morning and said he'd be over this evening to visit with us. I did my ironing this afternoon and wrote to Joan Gardner and Ethel Newbold. We enjoyed Rex's visit tonight. He brought a thank you note from Mary; she said she had fun buying the Christmas gifts for her family with the money we sent, bless her heart. Ernest Oates is sick in bed with the flu. P.S. A pretty Thanksgiving card and sweet message came from Joan today.

November 22, Wednesday

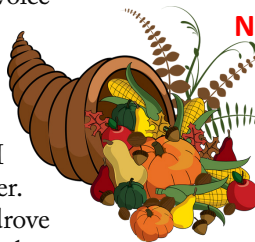
In Mary's thank you note, she said, "come back with Daddy; we all want you to come for Thanksgiving," sweet, eh." Rex flew back to San Rafael this morning. I wrote a letter to Elder John Marsh this morning; I sent him his mother's letter to us, and the \$20.00 money order for his Christmas gift. Lou took it to the post office this morning, also a letter to Joan and a card to Ethel Newbold. I wrote them last evening. Nora Williamson phoned and said she would pick me up for



Another photo Joan sent Elvie on November 20 of Sherman and Janet.

Relief Society; she took Marie Doezie, too. It was such a beautiful day, I'm so sorry it was so wet and miserable the two days Rex was here in Los Angeles. We had a very lovely Cultural Refinement lesson, "Honesty, a Measure of Life." Sr. Shirley Rogers is an excellent teacher. Lou called to see Ruby Hodges this morning. He took her to Dr. Allen's office and then to see Lutie Solem. He got home shortly after I arrived home. (Ruby had her second flu shot today.) After lunch we drove to the La Manda Hardware and Gift Shop Store; I wanted to buy a pretty candy container and fill it with candy to take to the Manloves' tomorrow, but I didn't find anything I could afford. We then went to Fedco Discount Store; it was not any better there. Boy, what a price they want for a little glass jar, \$7.00 and up. I bought a box of chocolates with a pretty ribbon decoration on it for \$2.75, Brown and Haley chocolates. It does look pretty in the gold paper and the fancy bow. I hope the candy is good. Lillian sent us a box of

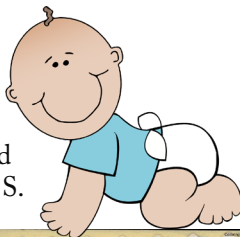
Brown and Haley Candy a few weeks ago and we enjoyed it very much. Well, it should be okay, \$2.75 a pound! We went to the Safeway Market for a few groceries we needed. We saw Claire Smith at the market; it is always fun to talk to her.



November 23, Thursday

We have a beautiful, sunny day to start out with on this Thanksgiving Day, which of course we are thankful for. I had my bath, dressed my hair, and ate breakfast before Lou got up to stay. He had been up to the bathroom a couple of times. This is one of the mornings he decided to stay in bed. Donna and Rex will have all their children but Joan and family, and John, home to turkey dinner. Joan and family are going to a dear friend's home for the Thanksgiving dinner. Sue and the Haddocks are going to Shirley's for dinner. Lorene is with her daughter Mary and Annie is having all of her children home to celebrate. Florence Marsh and her children are having dinner at Diane's home, so our loved ones are all enjoying a joyful day, I hope. Lou and I will be with the newly weds, Clifton and Vilda Manlove. I hope our missionary boy John is happy in Scotland, bless his heart. Poor Grandpa John Marsh is too ill to enjoy this holiday; he is in a rest home on York Boulevard. We arrived at Manloves' at 1:30 in Vilda's (Mother Tucker's) home. The dinner was almost ready to serve; the table looked lovely with her pretty new china and silver flatware and a floral centerpiece. I assisted a little; I put ice in water glasses and poured the water and etcetera. Lou carved the turkey for Vilda at the table and served us all some. Vilda's grandniece Susan was there so there were just the six of us. Everything was delicious. The turkey was a golden brown and so tender. We had candied yams, jelled salad, hot rolls, fruit-nut bread, and cranberry sauce – oh everything on the traditional Thanksgiving table. Mother Tucker sat at the table with us. She doesn't know anyone now. Vilda fed her, the poor old soul. I think she is 93 now, in her nineties anyway. Lou washed all of the dishes, the precious man. I dried them and Vilda put the food away and the dishes.

We helped to initiate the new china and flatware. Vilda was pleased with the box of chocolates we took. She insisted on us bringing home some turkey and dressing and pumpkin pie. It was indeed a pleasant Thanksgiving Day for us. P.S. Clifton looked handsome in his new black satin smoking jacket, with some red trim in it. (See November 24, for corrections.)



November 24, Friday

It is another lovely day to be thankful for. Dolores Jones telephoned this morning. Otto and Violet had phoned Yvonne on Wednesday to let her know the doctor's report on Violet's condition from tests made in Salt Lake last week. He says one of Violet's kidneys has shriveled up, he had ex-ray pictures taken and he is very concerned about her kidney trouble. He wants her back in Salt Lake City in a few days for several more tests. He says he is sure she'll have to have surgery to remove the diseased kidney. Her heart condition is no better, but the kidney condition is more serious. This is real upsetting news! I telephoned my sisters to let them know about Violet. I couldn't get an answer at Bette's so I phoned Elaine; Sue was there with her, she didn't go with Haddocks to Shirley Bird's yesterday as planned. She was with Elaine for Thanksgiving. Elaine and Ernie are taking her up north to visit with Carol Sue and family for a few days. They're driving up tomorrow morning. Ernie will drive back; Sue and Elaine may stay a few days longer and fly back to Burbank. I called Florence Marsh and learned that they changed their plans for Thanksgiving, too. Lewie and Miriam had Florence Marsh to their home for a nice turkey dinner, instead of going in with the Oateses to Diane and Phil's house. Florence Marsh couldn't get that far away from John on Thanksgiving Day. Lewie and his mother visited John in the rest home after dinner. They took a little turkey to him; he tasted a little of it, but he was not aware that it was Thanksgiving Day or where he was, because he is kept under a sedative all the time now. There are a lot of depressing things in our world, aren't there? Yet, there are many blessings, too. Br. Manlove phoned; he wants Lou to take him to Monrovia tomorrow for a check-up with Dr. Nebeker. He wants to be sure he is okay for another 20 years, ha ha! [Sorry Cliff, you only have 7 years left on earth.] He is 83 years old now. I wrote a letter to my Marsh family and enclosed it in Mary's birthday card.

November 25, Saturday

I mailed a birthday card to Mary Tibbets this morning with a letter to the family enclosed, plus \$3.00 for Mary's gift. Lou mailed it on his way to pick up Clifton Manlove to take him to Monrovia for a checkup with his doctor. Cliff wants

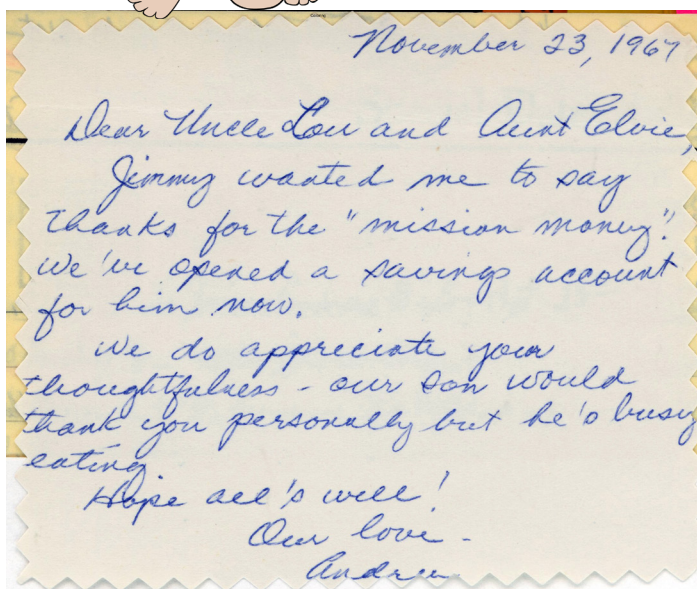
to make sure he is good for another 20 years; he is 83 now. He got married on November 4, well, more power to him, eh? I did up the housework and wrote letters, one to Violet and one to Lydia. Today's mail brought a nice little thank you note from Andrea Bailey, for the card and \$1.00 I sent to their infant son, James Andrew, to start his mission fund, ha

ha! She said they'd opened a savings account for him now. Well, if they'll add to it, he will have a good sum when he is old enough to go on a mission for his church, eh? Grandma Lydia Bailey says he is an adorable baby. I'd love to see the little fellow. Lou and I enjoyed our nice little home and TV programs this evening.

November 26, Sunday

We surely enjoyed our morning session of our stake conference. We took the babysitter, Bessie, with us to the church. Br. Don

Mortenson opened with prayer. President James Ellsworth was the first speaker. He gave a fine talk on temple work and missionary work. He also conducted the conference. A chorus of stake Primary children sang the song "Perfect Faith;" it was so sweet. Sr. Nedra Strong, a visitor from church headquarters, gave a lovely talk on genealogy and sealing power. We all sang "The Lord is My Light." A Br. Royall, (not Paul) from Salt Lake, gave a good talk on the Spanish speaking missions. Br. Keith Neilson, from East Pasadena Ward, spoke on the English mission, where his son Bob is serving. It was a fine talk. He reminded us to "train up a child in the way he should go, and he will not depart from it." Our concluding speaker was Elder Debishire, from Salt Lake. He was an excellent speaker, with a wonderful sense of humor. His time went by so fast. He said he would love to meet the Mary Brown that wrote the poem, "It May Not be on the Mountain Top" or "I'll Go Where You Want me to Go Dear Lord." The Lord wants doers of the work. We must heed his call at all times. Everyone enjoyed his talk, I'm sure. The sweet little children sang "Heavenly Father Loves Me." I didn't get the name of the brother who gave our closing prayer. Lou bought two delicious Kentucky Fried Chicken dinners and we came home and enjoyed them very much. Yvonne phoned; Violet is to be in the Salt Lake hospital by 3 p.m. today to take more tests, to see if she'll have to have an operation to remove the diseased kidney. We are so very concerned about her condition. Yvonne says if Violet has to have surgery, she will fly to Salt Lake to be with her mother. Don's mother will look after her children while she is away. We had a very fine session of conference this afternoon. The Primary children sang two songs, "The Light Divine," and "Come, Come Ye Saints." We all sang "There is Sunshine in My Soul Today" and "Father Thy Children to Thee Now Raise." Br. Bruce McGregor opened with prayer. The speakers



were Carl G. Warnick, who spoke on temple attendance, Norma Vandeusen, our stake Primary president, on teaching children the gospel, Elder Debishire told a cute story about "Our Albert." He did it in the Cockney English dialect. He is surely an interesting speaker. Everyone enjoyed his talks today. Nedra Strong gave a good talk. She mentioned David and Bonnie Howard in the Mexican mission when she was there. *[Actually they both went to Argentina.]* I talked to her after the session this afternoon; she knows the Strongs in our family society in Salt Lake City. She was with them at their meeting last month. She is not a relative of our Jacob Strong clan, that is, her husband Arthur isn't of that clan, but she was very pleased that I went up to speak to her. Br. Jack B. McCune was our last speaker. He is a counselor in our stake presidency. He gave a fine talk on "The Promised Land." Br. Paul Barney gave the closing prayer. I phoned Andersens this evening to tell them about Violet in the hospital in Salt Lake City. P.S. The Clifton Manloves came to the afternoon session of conference (bride and groom).

November 27, Monday

♪ Oh, what a beautiful morning! ♪ It was so clear that the mountains looked almost near enough to walk to. I took advantage of the sunshine and did the four bed sheets with the regular wash. Lou helped me to turn his big mattress over; it hasn't been turned for a long time. I can't do it by myself. Our pretty blue sky had some rain clouds in it this afternoon. The weather report this evening says we have a 60% chance of rain tomorrow; I'm glad the washing is done. Lorene phoned this afternoon and read a letter from Lydia. She told about Otto and Violet coming on Sunday and Violet going into the hospital at 3 p.m. Otto went back to Cedar on Sunday evening. Violet will have several tests in the next two or three days to determine what is to be done about her diseased kidney; I fear it will be surgery. There is always something to worry about, eh? It has turned kind of cold tonight, old man winter is lurking not far away, me thinks! Some parts of our country have ice and snow already. I put my electric blanket on my twin bed today. Lou didn't want his on; he wouldn't have it last year either. He likes the wool blankets okay, but not heated. I like getting into a cozy warm bed in the cold weather, "to each his own," eh? Marilyn Clayton went back to BYU with the friends who brought her to California for Thanksgiving with family. Lorene is concerned about Miriam; she has some trouble with her hearing with strange sounds in her head. It makes her nervous. She has been to a specialist; she is going to consult another specialist. P.S. John Marsh passed away this evening about 7 p.m. We telephoned Rex.



John Dabney Marsh passed away on November 27, 1967.

In Memory Of

JOHN D. MARSH

Born

March 5, 1882 - Salt Lake City, Utah

Passed Away

November 27, 1967 - Glendale, California

Services

Thursday, November 30, 1967 - 12:00 noon
Highland Park Ward Chapel

Officiating

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

Conducting - Bishop J. David Turman

Invocation - Bishop T. Byron Jones

Vocal Solo - Linda Turman

Speaker - Ernest D. Oates

Vocal Solo - Linda Turman

Remarks - Earl N. White

Benediction - Bishop David R. Davidson

Interment

Forest Lawn Memorial Park - Glendale, Calif.

Dedication of Grave - Bishop Ernest D. Oates

Directors

Melvin P. Randall

Rulon H. Cheney, Vice-President

PIERCE BROTHERS MORTUARIES

720 W. Washington - RI 9-4151 - Los Angeles

November 28, Tuesday

Today is Mary Marsh Tibbets's birthday. I hope it is a happy birthday Mary dear. It is about time for her second blessed event. I telephoned Florence Marsh last evening at 7 p.m. She had just got home from the hospital. She said they took John back to the Glendale Memorial Hospital last Saturday. The convalescent home couldn't take care of anyone as sick as John was, so they had an ambulance take John to the hospital. About 15 minutes after I'd talked to Florence, her daughter, Florence Oates, called to say that her daddy had passed away. She said he died a few minutes after her mother left the hospital. Florence M. had been with him all afternoon yesterday; she fed him some cooked pears. She said, "Oh, I hope the dear Lord will take him out of his dreadful suffering soon." She was crying, the poor little dear. We are all glad that John has been released from that cancer diseased body. He has been sick a long time. Florence Oates phoned Ruth and Ruth phoned Rex, so he knew about it when we telephoned last night. He said they'd drive down for the funeral (Rex, Donna, Kathy, and Janet, in Janet's car, he thinks). We do not know when the

funeral will be yet? It rained in the night and early morning, but was sunny and clear all day with a cool breeze. Beautiful white clouds were in our blue sky. Lou tried to start his car this morning but the battery was too far-gone to start it. Mr. Edgecomb brought his booster machine over and got it started. Lou called a few minutes later; he was stalled on Foothill near the doughnut shop. Stanley got in his truck and got Lou's car going again. He took it to the Rambler repair shop and had a new battery installed, it cost \$23.00 plus tax and installation so it came to \$25.00. I'm glad it went out today instead of Thursday at John's funeral. This afternoon we went to town and paid the bill for the battery. We got some groceries at the Safeway Store. I bought a sympathy card to send Florence Marsh. Lou wrote a check for \$5.00 to Florence. We thought she could use the money and John would have lots of flowers at his funeral. I wrote a little note of condolence and enclosed it in the card. P.S. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon; she was overjoyed because her grandson, Ernest Oates, was flying in from Washington D.C. tomorrow.

November 29, Wednesday

It was such a beautiful, clear, cool day. Lou took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society for the 9:30 teacher's report meeting. I enjoyed Vera Smith's visiting teacher's message very much, it was on "Loving Oneself and Others." I also enjoyed the lovely Spiritual Living lesson on "The General Authorities," given by Nora Williamson. Our president, Sr. Stout, called on me to

open the regular meeting with prayer. Secretary Claire Smith's minutes are really beautiful to hear. I enjoy listening to her read her lovely records each meeting. Louise Anderson brought me home from church. Ann Hartshorn took Marie Doeze home; we have so many dear sisters in our society, I love them all. Lou called to see Ruby after leaving me off at church. He came home with two big green avocados. She said that Pawnee brought them from his tree; he had two for us, two for Ruby, and two for Lutie. Wasn't that nice of him? I've had our children in my thoughts; they are on their way to our southland for Pa Marsh's funeral tomorrow. We expect Rex, Donna, Kathy, and Janet. Florence Marsh phoned this afternoon; she had received our condolence card and the \$5.00 check and also Lorene's card and \$2.00. She was full of heartfelt gratitude for the thoughtfulness of her friends. Her daughter Ruth was with her. She flew down from Oakland. Her grandson, Ernest Oates, Jr. flew from Washington D.C. He is going to speak at Grandpa Marsh's funeral tomorrow. I made a beef stew, a tapioca cream pudding, baked an apple pie, and made some lime Jello so we'll have food on hand. Donna telephoned from Marshes' about 6 p.m. to let us know they'd arrived okay. I told them we had their dinner ready when they could come. I think they were here about 7 p.m. We surely enjoyed having our dear children here with us. We talked and talked, until after eleven o'clock. Joan phoned from New York; it was wonderful hearing her dear voice. She would so love to be here to Grandpa's funeral. I talked to her and so did Janet, Donna, and Lou. I telephoned Kathy Saxelby Tuesday night; she had heard about John Marsh's passing away from his nephew in her ward. She can't attend his funeral, but she said she'd write a note to Florence. "Good night."

November 30, Thursday

It rained in the night and all morning. It was such a cold, wet morning for John's funeral; I was sorry we didn't have the sunshine. Rex fasted; the rest of us ate some breakfast. Janet had a severe headache, but she felt better after taking the medication her doctor had given to her to take when the headaches attack. Rex and Donna left for Marshes' first. Janet and Kathy went with us to Ray Clayton's home to pick up Aunt Lorene. We arrived at the chapel in Highland Park about 11:15. We went into the Relief Society room to view John's remains. He looked much better than I thought he would, after suffering so much for so long. We talked to Br. Rulon H. Cheney, one of the directors

of Pierce Brother's Mortuaries. The Marsh family came and after greeting them, Lou and I went in the chapel and enjoyed Erma Carlson's lovely organ music, until the family and friends were in their seats ready for the service. It was all very lovely. Bishop J. David Turman officiated and his remarks were nice and comforting to the family. Sr. Linda Turman sang two lovely solos; she is the bishop's wife. Bishop T. Byron Jones gave the invocation. The speakers were grandson, Ernest D. Oates, Jr. and Patriarch Earl N. White. They both gave fine talks. Ernie gave some memories of "Pa" and his love for family and friends. Br. White talked of his own love for the Marsh family and John's generosity and etcetera. Br. David R. Davidson gave the benediction. Interment was in Forest Lawn Memorial Park in Glendale. It was raining hard all morning, but the sun was shining beautifully in the cemetery when Bishop Ernest D. Oates dedicated the grave. Florence Oates told Lewie Marsh to invite Lou and me to her home after we came from the cemetery. We took Lorene to Annie's. Donna drove our car; she went in Andersens' to say hello to Uncle Bill. Beverly took her mother to the funeral.

They didn't go to the cemetery, because Bev had to get back to work and Bill was home alone. The ward Relief Society sisters took a lot of delicious food to Oateses, baked ham, salads, and casseroles, cakes, and pies. We all enjoyed the good food.

It was sweet of Florence to invite us to be there with our children, Donna, Rex, Janet, and Kathy. This has been a very strenuous day for dear little Florrie Marsh. She really is mournful and grieving the loss of her husband,

John. Kathy's friend Marie Dunn came from Sunland about 4 p.m. to take Kathy to her house to stay overnight with her. Lou and I took Lorene home from Andersens'. Janet came with her parents tonight about 8:30 p.m. Rex and Donna bought tomatoes and bread and had bacon and tomato sandwiches here. Lou and Janet enjoyed some, also. I had fun watching them eat, but I wasn't hungry after all that food at Florence and Ernest Oates's. It was nice seeing Irene and family again, in fact, all of the Oateses and Marshes; they are wonderful people. P.S. Donna and family gave me my birthday gifts tonight. They sang happy birthday to me; it was a joyful surprise. Janet gave me a beautiful colored picture of her and David and the children. It is so lovely, a 5x7. Kathy gave me some lovely body powder. Donna and Rex gave me a nice soft blue nightgown and some white slippers, oh so pretty.



The Shattuck family in 1967. This is the photo Janet gave Elvie for her birthday. In back Mark, Doug, Rick, in front Janet, Donna, and David.

December 1, Friday

I was delighted to see the sunshine this morning for our children to take off for their trip back home. They left in Janet's pretty new Thunderbird car. Oh dear, the time surely went fast. Now they are gone, but I'm so thankful we could have them with us for the wonderful precious visit anyway. I cooked bacon and eggs and toast with hot chocolate and sweet rolls for them. We had a family prayer before they left here about eight. They went to Highland Park to pick up Donna's umbrella; she left it at the church yesterday. Ernest Oates went to church for it. Donna just bought it at Penny's Store on her way to the funeral yesterday. They stopped in Marshes' to say bye bye to Mother Marsh and then left for Sunland to pick Kathy up. I phoned Oateses' to tell Florence that I had found a lovely book on my nightstand, "Life Everlasting;" it was Janet's. She called when she got to Oateses' and said, "Mail it to me please," so I did. Lou took me to the post office and her book is on its way, in Uncle Sam's care. We saw Clifton Manlove walking to his home on Matera Street. Lou picked him up; they waited for me to come from the post office and then we took Clifton to his house. He lives at the Tucker home on Breese Street now, but he came down to do something at his place. I guess he goes home on the bus. We came here and Lou took a nap in the cabaña swing. I wrote in my diary Thursday's and Friday's record. Dolores Jones phoned last evening; her father had phoned from Cedar. The reports from Violet's tests in Salt Lake were good news. She may not need surgery after all. We are all so relieved that Violet may not need a kidney operation or surgery to remove the kidney. The doctor's tests show that the tube from the bladder to the kidney is too small and was causing her trouble. They have stretched it and are hopeful that Violet will soon feel better and that the infected kidney will start to function normally. Oh, we do hope and pray that it will. I had to have my same tube stretched when I had my kidney infection a few years ago. Golly, it was painful, but I haven't had anymore kidney infection since.

December 2, Saturday

We have another pretty, sunny, clear day. Lou went over to pick Clifton Manlove up at his Bresee Street abode, to take him to Monrovia to Dr. Nebeker's office at 11 a.m. for another check-up or shot. His bride, Vilda, phoned me; we had a long talk. She has some problems to work out. Both are set in their own way of living. She said she felt a lot better after talking to me. I hope I did help her to feel better; she is a very nice person to talk to. Annie phoned; she wants Lou and me to have dinner with them on Tuesday evening after Lou takes her to her foot doctor at 1 p.m. It is my birthday, so we'll celebrate with the Andersens and Lorene. If Sue is home from her trip up north, Annie wants Bette to bring her in to be with us, nice, eh? This afternoon Annie phoned

again; she read a nice long letter from Lydia, telling about Violet's experience in the hospital. Dolores told me about it when she phoned on Thursday evening. I recorded it yesterday. Lou and Clifton went to Ray Marsh's from Monrovia; they helped Ray fix something on his gate.

Clifton phoned me and Vilda to let us know where they were. Lou came about 3:30. I enjoyed most of my day pasting the pictures Joan sent of her family, 13 lovely snapshots in my scrapbook. I had to add some pages to the book, as it was all filled up. I also pasted some news clippings in the book. I pasted the colored picture of Lou and me by our little Christmas tree. Beverly took the picture last Christmas Day. I had twelve of them finished off so I could put them in Christmas cards to my family (my sisters and Donna and her girls). I sent one in Elder John Marsh's Christmas card, too. I cut them in a circle, with a red flower and bow on top, to look like

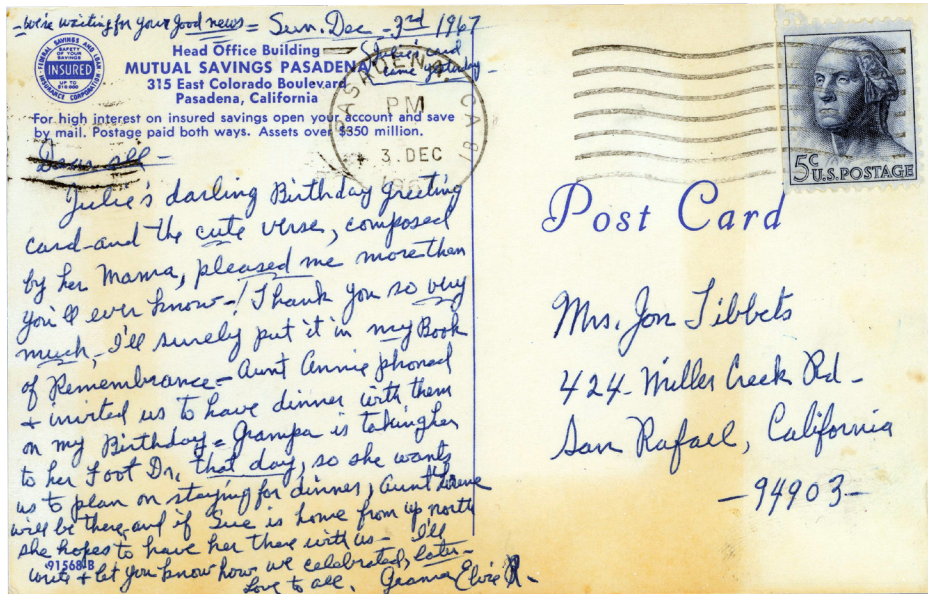
tree ornament. My sketch looks more like a bag of gold or one of the old English plum puddings. Oh boy! My grandfather Bailey could surely make the delicious plum puddings; I'd like some right now. I put Lou's electric blanket on his bed today; he is enjoying it now. He said he couldn't keep warm last night. Well, it is 10:25 p.m. so to bed for me, sweet dreams! P.S. I received a darling birthday card from little Julie Tibbets. Of course her mother wrote the cute lines as Julie in only a year old. Here it is:

*I love you, Grandma,
Mama says today's your day,
And 75 you'll be,
That sounds like lots and lots of years
To a one year old like me!
I sure hope you like your day
And have a birthday cake, too,
And then I hope you'll come up here
And see me, Yes, I do.*



December 3, Sunday

It has been a clear, beautiful day. I enjoyed our fast day services, the lovely testimonies, and all. The infant son of Mary and Warren Barnes was blessed this morning. I don't recall the name given him. I was happy to see Marva and Bill De Hanne in Sunday School this morning. They have just been released from a mission for the LDS Church. I believe she said "Central States," not sure. I was glad to see Br. Robert Gordon and his bride back from their honeymoon in Hawaii. We do enjoy his class. He is such a splendid teacher. I mailed a postcard [see following page for postcard] to Mary thanking her for Julie's cute card and birthday greetings in rhyme to me. My sweet Mary has a talent with words; it pleases me to see one of my grandchildren doing something about composing little verses in rhyme like I do; it is fun. We enjoyed our own little home this afternoon and evening, it was a lovely day.



Postcard from Elvie to Mary.

December 4, Monday

Golly, our year 1967 is almost gone; where does time get to so fast? It was another lovely, sunny, blue-sky day, so pretty with no smog. I did my washing and enjoyed hanging the clothes in the sunshine. I talked to Florence Marsh; she and daughter Florence Oates had been to the bank and other places taking care of business for Mom Marsh. She was feeling a little more like herself today, but of course she is grieving over John's death. It will take some time to adjust to life without him. She did stay in her own home alone last night, so she is going to regulate her life all right, I'm sure. Today's mail brought some pretty birthday cards and nice notes to me. There was a nice card from Ethel Newbold with a note and a cute card from Mary and Jon (Julie's cute card came on Saturday). Mary thanked us for her birthday card and money (from Joan, her parents, and us) and bought a beautiful blue and green skirt and sweater set. She is anxious to have her baby so she can wear her new outfit. She is tired of maternity clothes by now. Lorene sent me a pretty birthday card with \$2.00 enclosed, bless her heart. Lydia and Owen sent a lovely card with a pretty sheer rayon and silk scarf enclosed (black and white background with big yellow roses in). Lou phoned Ruby, he is going to take her shopping at the Pantry Market in the morning and get our Social Security checks cashed and etcetera. They came on the 2nd this month. We'll go to Highland Park to take Annie to the foot doctor tomorrow. Clifton Manlove telephoned tonight; he is back at his own home on Mataro Street. He has left his bride, of one month today. They were married on November 4. I believe this is the 3rd breakup in the month. She is impossible to live with, he says, and he is never going back to her home to live again, on Bresee Street. Clifton is 83 years old; Vilda is 58 years old. It is tragic for them both, but I'm convinced they will never be happy together. Their marriage was a big mistake. Vilda phoned me last Saturday and talked for almost an hour. I've listened to both sides of their sad story. I'm sorry for them both; they just can't adjust to each other. Their personalities are set and they'll never understand each other. I'm sorry, but it will never work out I'm sure. Time will tell, eh? (I hope I'm wrong.)

December 5, Tuesday

Happy birthday to me, I'm 75 years old today. Three quarters of the way to 100, eh? It rained in the night, but the sun was shining when I got up at eight. Lou went over to talk to Clifton Manlove this morning, then he was going to take Ruby to the Pantry Market to do her shopping. Lorene phoned to wish me happy birthday. She wants us to pick her up on our way to Andersens' at noontime. I did my ironing this morning. We had such a lovely afternoon and evening with our beloved Andersens and sister Lorene. Sue is in Sacramento with Elaine and Carol Sue, or she would have been with us today. Lou and I ate our lunch at Beadle's Cafeteria on our way to Highland Park. Lou went in the Bank

of America and made a deposit in our checking account while in town. Lorene, Bill, and myself visited while Lou and Annie went to her foot doctor. I took my pretty gifts, from my family, to show them to the family at Andersens'. This evening we had a lovely dinner with Andersens. We had Tater Tot potatoes, fried chicken, jelled salads, hot rolls, string beans, and birthday cake (an angel food cake with chocolate frosting). They sang the birthday song to me and I blew out the candles. Beverly brought the delicious fried chicken from Kentucky Colonels place in Eagle Rock. Annie said Dale is going to study law while he is teaching school. He'd like to be an attorney some day. Dale likes to teach, but the college students of today have little or no respect for school officers, government, or anything else. Of course they are not all that way, but too many of them are. Dale doesn't like to discipline; he loves to teach. I received thirteen lovely birthday cards plus \$28.00. Lou gave me \$20; my sisters and Bev each gave me \$2.00. Lydia and Owen sent a pretty sheer scarf. I recorded what my own children gave me on November 30. They brought my gifts to me, and sang the birthday song to me. It was a happy birthday indeed.

December 6, Wednesday

Nora Williamson took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society this morning; we made Christmas decorations from last year's Christmas cards. They had several cute ideas for us to make from their models; I chose the pattern to make a bowl. [Elvie's drawing and a sample below. It does look very labor intensive.] I finished it at home this evening. It is not very difficult to make, but it does take about 4 hours from start to finish. I guess the second one wouldn't take me as long,

al cute ideas for us to make from to make a bowl - I finished to make, but it does take about 4 hr



but I'm sure I will not be making any more. I've got to get busy on addressing Christmas cards now, plus thank you notes for birthday gifts, and etcetera, and some cleaning up in our little abode. Lou went to see Clifton Manlove this morning. Well, the storm seems to have blown its self out; he and Vilda ran into each other uptown yesterday and they ate lunch at Beadle's Cafeteria and did some shopping together. He was taking the plumber to Tuckers' house to have him fix the stopped up sink. "Happy Days are Here Again." Today's mail brought a letter from Donna, one from Lydia, and a Christmas card from the Kunzes, Fay and Melba. It is our second Christmas card this year. John's was the first one from Scotland. Lydia told about Violet's visit with them. She went back to Cedar on Monday with Arthur Fife. Lydia is busy Christmas shopping and etcetera. Donna said they enjoyed their trip home. They stopped in Fresno and walked up and down the downtown mall and looked in interesting shops and big department stores. They got home about 7:30. Mary said Julie and Donna got along great. Julie loves to have someone to play with her. Donna is in the Christmas rush at work now at Macy's. Mary is getting anxious to have her baby; the doctor told her last Saturday that the baby is ready to come and she can expect it any day. He may induce her if she doesn't start things herself soon.

December 7, Thursday

It has been cold and cloudy all day; a few drops of rain fell this afternoon. I wrote a letter to Joan and enclosed it in her Christmas card. I also sent small Christmas cards to Joan's children with a stick of gum and a dime enclosed. We sent money last month for Joan to buy them each a gift from us. Today's mail brought a birthday card and \$2.00 from Violet. I'm sorry she sent the money, she has so many doctor and hospital bills she really can't afford to send me money. Arthur Fife brought her home from Salt Lake on December 4. Her dear wonderful friend Barbara had cleaned her house up and even washed the rugs. Violet is very weak from all of the tests in Salt Lake City; she feels depressed. I'll be so glad when she feels better. After lunch I wrote a letter to Donna and family. I enclosed it in her Christmas card. I also wrote a note in Mary and Jon's card and a little rhyme in Julie's card and two dimes. She is too young for gum. I put a \$1.00 bill in Kathy's card and two sticks of gum. This Christmas card deal will go faster when I get my family cards and notes taken care of. Pearl Redborg phoned this evening from Ruby's house. She was cheerful in spite of the fact that she isn't at all well. I addressed a few more cards before going to bed. Lou and I enjoyed some shoulder of lamb, simmered with chopped onion until tender and brown for our dinner. We had string beans and barbecued rice. I brought the rice home from our luncheon yesterday. They had a lot left over so Nora and I each brought some home.



Lynda and Charles Robb cut the wedding cake with a sword.

December 8, Friday

It rained a little last night but we had sunshine most of today. I addressed Christmas cards most of today with time out to get something for us to eat. I wrote notes to Violet, Lydia, Ethel Newbold, and Sue and enclosed them in cards. I enclosed ten of the 5¢ Christmas stamps in my sister's Christmas cards. They are pretty and larger this year. I had to write thank you notes for the birthday gifts and cards I received, so I enclosed them in the Christmas cards, too. I save an envelope and a stamp (how do you like that, Uncle Sam?) I'll be happy to have this Christmas card deal finished, but I do love the pretty cards. It's a wonderful time of our year. I wish everyone could be happy and at peace in our world. My dear Lou takes his nap and leaves the writing to me. We received a Christmas card from Robert L. Gordon, and his new bride, Eltus. I surely wish them happiness. Our first card came from our missionary boy in Scotland, Elder John L. Marsh. I'd sure love to see him in action over there. I know he is an excellent missionary.

December 9, Saturday

It has been a pretty sunny day, some clouds, but they were not threatening our sunshine. I spent my day writing little notes and addressing Christmas cards, a tedious job for me. I was really weary by evening and I ran out of stamps, also. Lou took Clifton Manlove to Monrovia to see his Dr. Nebeker. Vilda and Mother Tucker are living in Clifton's home; this is a change, he says they may stay there a month, but the bride and groom seem to be happy. Lou mowed our lawns this afternoon. Oh, I hope we hear some good news from Mary soon; I just can't get her off my mind. I'll be so happy when her infant has arrived and she is over her ordeal. We watched the wedding march on television of Lynda Bird Johnson and her father, President Johnson, as they walked down the great staircase in the White House to the altar, where the groom took his bride-to-be for the wedding ceremony. It was the first White House wedding in 53 years. Lynda was a beautiful bride and Charles Robb a handsome groom. I wish them happiness always. The Grand Old Dame of the Sea, Queen Mary, made her final mooring in Long Beach, after her 18,000 mile voyage. *[Pictured below.]*



December 10, Sunday

Lou took the Paulson boy, Steve, to priesthood meeting this morning. He takes him every Sunday now that they're in our ward. It has been a beautiful, sunny, clear day. I enjoyed Sunday School as I always do. We took Inez Anderson and Bessie to Sunday School. Lou and I enjoyed Swanson's TV fried chicken dinners today. (We'll be clucking soon), but we do enjoy them. I addressed Christmas cards until almost time to go back to church to sacrament meeting. I'm surely glad I have them all addressed, (all on my list anyway). I had to cut down again this year, I'm just not able to send so many. I get so very weary each year and it is more difficult for me to write the little notes and address the envelopes, but I do love the pretty cards and I appreciate them when we receive them. Lou enjoyed his 2-hour nap while I wrote. There'd be no cards sent if he had it to do, oh me! Clifton Manlove came to Sunday School with Ray Marsh and Vilda came with Ray this evening to sacrament meeting. She sat with Lou and me. Cliff stayed at home with Mother Tucker. We had a very nice meeting this evening. There were two lovely soprano solos by Beth Cushing Johnson, accompanied by Florence Manwaring. The William Pettit Family furnished our lovely program, Patriarch William Pettit spoke on publishing a "Family Book," son John T. Pettit spoke on genealogical record keeping, and William Pettit Jr. spoke on "Genealogy and You." I surely enjoyed the nice service we had this evening. We always enjoy our Sunday evening snack after church and our platform rockers later, while we watch the TV programs in our little "Home Sweet Home." Lou had severe cramps tonight, which kept him running to the bathroom, sorry about that!

December 11, Monday

I had a lot of things planned to do this morning, but I got none of them done. Lydia Smith phoned to tell me she could go out this morning to do our Relief Society teaching, I mean visiting. I always go when she can go because she had the car and she is a very busy lady. This is the busy season anyway. Even I have a lot to do now. Ruby Hodges phoned; she wants Lou to take her to her beauty shop tomorrow. I told her he wasn't feeling very well today, so tomorrow will be better. He stayed in bed all morning and got up after I left with Lydia at eleven. He said he got up at noon. It was a beautiful day; we didn't find anyone at home in the six families we visited. They must all be out doing their Christmas shopping, I guess. Well, I'm glad they are able to get out and enjoy this lovely day. I had Lydia let me off at the post office on Colorado and Vinedo. I bought thirty more of the Christmas 5¢ stamps. I bought five more Christmas cards at the stationery store and a refill for one of my pens. I hope I'm through addressing and writing notes for Christmas cards now this year. I enjoyed the walk home. I helped Lou with his brunch at 12:30 noon; I ate lunch. I gave our mail carrier, Harlan Grieve, a Christmas card with \$1.00 in it (thanks for excellent service). I bought a can of chocolate Pollywogs from Lydia Smith; she is selling them for the



President and Mrs. Lyndon Johnson's Christmas card from 1967.

D.U.P. Club that she belongs to. They're good. We received six pretty Christmas cards today, isn't it fun? I love them. A darling picture of the Phillip Nolen kiddies came today and cards from Violet and Otto, Annie and Bill, and Beverly,

also from Hattie Speirs and May Keddington. Lou went back to bed after his lunch, so I walked back up to the post office and mailed all of my Christmas cards. I bought a window wiper [*squeegee*] in the La Manda Park Hardware Store for \$1.26. The young man put the rubber wiper on the long handle for me. I hope it will work okay.

December 12, Tuesday

It was a cold cloudy day; a hazy sun got to us for a while, a typical December day. Lou and I washed the windows on the outside of the house. We used the new window wiper I bought yesterday. We didn't have to climb up and down on the stepladder this time. Lou did most of the work. I helped wherever I could. It is a treat to look through clean window glass again. Lou brushed the screens off good before putting them back up. I hate to see the rains come and mark them all up again, but that is how it is, eh? We do need the rain. The lovely Christmas cards are coming now. We have about a dozen. Four more came today from the Russell Fowlers, the William Schroeders, the Chester Mayos, and the Bevan Joneses. We both enjoy receiving and reading the Christmas cards. I got the silver pom pom tree out of the cabaña and started to assemble it while Lou had his nap. I do hope we'll hear from Mary soon; I'm getting anxious to know that her baby has arrived and all is well with her and the infant. The phone rang while we were washing the windows outside. Whoever it was hung up just as I said hello. Lou got up and we both worked to get our little silver tree assembled and decorated with the ornaments I made last December. This is surely a wonderful time of the year.

December 13, Wednesday

We had a strong wind last night and today. It was cold, too, but it kept all smog out of our town. Nora Williamson phoned to say she'd stop by for me this morning for Relief Society. She is so sweet and thoughtful. Our Social Relations lesson, "A Light Unto the World," was so beautifully given by Sr. Lucille Martell. I enjoyed it so very much. I do love Relief Society and all of the dear sisters in it. Caroline Thatcher asked me to give the closing prayer, I was happy to do it. Lou took Ruby to her hair dresser at 11 a.m. He helped her address some of her Christmas cards; her eyesight is very



poor. They ate lunch at a little restaurant near her place. He saw Mildred Anderson and her lady friend eating there; he introduced Ruby to Mildred. Lou helped me fix the green flood light on our front porch and the red one in the front bedroom, so it will show color through the Venetian blinds. Now our Christmas decorating is done and we're ready to enjoy the holiday season. Oh wouldn't it be wonderful if our Donna and Rex and their children lived near enough to drop in and see us once in a while? But they do not, so I'm thankful for the letters they send, anyway. We received several more pretty Christmas cards today, isn't it fun to open and read them? It is really cold outside tonight. I walked out to see our decorations, Christmas tree, and colored floodlights lit up; I was glad to get back in the warm house believe me! Well, we do look cheerful like the holiday season calls for. There are a lot of pretty colored lights on the homes now, a happy season. I vacuum cleaned the two front rooms this afternoon. They look festive. I played some Christmas records while we ate our dinner. I wish all people in our world could have as comfortable of an abode as we have. We are indeed blessed.

December 14, Thursday

We've had sunshine, clouds, and cold wind today. Golly, but it has been cold all day. Lou stayed in his outing flannel pajamas all day until evening. I gave the bedrooms a good vacuum cleaning this morning. Lou went back to bed for a couple of hours this afternoon. Oh dear, I hope we'll hear some good news about Mary and her "blessed event" soon. It has been a week yesterday since we heard from up north. Today's mail brought more Christmas cards; Doris and Wayne Davies' card had a darling picture of their grandchildren. I wish she had written something, told their names and ages, I'm almost sure they are Colleen's children. They are beautiful children; a little boy, the baby, looks like a girl. I'll have to write and ask her about them. We received some coupons in today's mail. One was for a free chicken dinner from Gillian's Chicken On The Way, eating-place. If you buy one dinner for \$1.65, they'll give you one dinner free with the coupon. Lou decided we'd have the dinner, so he went to 500 N. Allen, to get them for us. I telephoned them before he left so they'd have them ready for us. We enjoyed the baked potato, salad, rolls, and chicken. In fact, there is enough for our lunch tomorrow, isn't that nice? No cooking or dishes to do. I like that part the best! Nora and Bert McKay sent Andersens a Christmas card and a note enclosed. She said she has been ill with pneumonia twice recently, and she has a bladder infection. She and Bert are moving to Arizona to get away from the cold damp climate in San Juan Capistrano, California, to the warm dry climate of Arizona. Her doctor advised the move. They have a mobile home I believe. She says she hates to leave family and friends, but they are going anyway.

December 15, Friday

Sixteen pretty Christmas cards came today, isn't it fun? We have had a nice day, cold, but not windy like the past

two days. Lou went to the Barber College for a haircut this morning. He called in to see his cousin Ruby Hodges on his way home. She was happy to see him because she needed some help with her Christmas cards. Her eyesight is so poor she has a dreadful time getting them addressed. I spent my morning cleaning some finger marks off of the kitchen and service porch woodwork, also off the front porch screen door. It was fun looking at the pretty Christmas cards we got today, and the notes in some of them. Joan said in her note that Sherm and Janet were pleased to have their very own Christmas cards from us. They had them hanging on the wall with the other cards. They also enjoyed the gum and dime that were taped on the cards. Joan and Miller may

buy a home in Scarsdale after Christmas; they are renting in Hartsdale now. Mary enclosed two colored snapshots of Julie taken on her birthday, October 3. Little Janet Gardner is in one picture; Julie's birthday cake with one candle on is in the pictures, too. The Mo Gardners were visiting in San Rafael from their home in Hartsdale, New York at that time. Ruby Hodges gave Lou two nice big avocados from her tree. He is anxiously waiting for them to ripen. He likes avocado sandwiches or in salads and I do, also. Florence Marsh phoned to ask if we'd heard any news about Mary. I told her that Mary said in her note, she'll be



Janet Gardner and Julie Tibbets October 1967.

glad when her baby comes; it is past due now, but the baby is in no hurry to come she says. I've been anxious about the baby's arrival, too. We'll all be happy when the little one has arrived and Mary is back to normal. This evening Lou and I went to the Safeway Market and bought a supply of food. We spent \$22.21, so we'll eat for a while again, nice, eh? It was cold outside. I was glad to get in our warm little home. We have snow in the mountains near us.

December 16, Saturday

We had a cold, cloudy December day, "It's Beginning to look a lot Like Christmas," eh? There are Christmas trees and colored lights aglow on every street after dark. Isn't it a happy season? Clifton Manlove phoned this morning to see if Lou could take him to Monrovia to his appointment with Dr. Nebeker. While Lou was gone I took my shower and put the house in order. Lou helped with the dishes before he left. I wrote a thank you note to Doris and Wayne Davies for the adorable picture of their little grandchildren. They must be Colleen's children, they are beautiful, a little boy and a baby girl. I think the baby is a girl? The big wind blow we had Wednesday and Thursday brought nearly all of the leaves down from our elm trees. Lou cleaned them off of our front yard when he got home so we look nice outside and inside now. The ink ran out of my other pen so I've made a change to this one. Today's mail brought twenty-one Christmas cards, some with letters in; isn't it fun? There was a note enclosed in Donna's card that said Mary's doctor tried to induce labor, because she is over due, and she wanted him

to start her; she spent the night in the hospital. She had some contractions but no labor pains. The doctor sent her home the next morning. She took a laxative Sunday night, Tuesday night she took Castor Oil, but nothing doing yet. We're all getting anxious now. Donna enclosed two colored snapshots of Julie. Mary and Jon are in one picture, they are all good pictures; little Julie has on a middy blouse and skirt. It is her mama's or Aunt Kathy's, I guess. She looks so cute in the outfit. I'm to send them back to Mary. We surely enjoyed seeing them, anyway. Mary looks so sweet, not at all like she is expecting a baby any minute. These maternity clothes are really pretty now days. Lou wrote a \$10.00 check to send to John for the mission fund. I wrote a letter to Donna and enclosed the check for John, Mary's snapshots, and the letter I wrote in rhyme to John in October. Donna wanted a copy of it. I wrote a postcard to Joan thanking her for my lovely birthday card and the snapshots of little Janet and Donna taken in San Jose last summer at the Shattucks' swimming pool. I also mailed a postcard to Violet. Lou took them to the mailbox on Virginia Avenue. P.S. Clifton Manlove sent a little 1968 desk calendar to me; it is from the Anderson Typewriter Company. It has a mirror on the back of it and is cute. It is made of silver like metal.

December 17, Sunday

We've had a lovely, clear Sabbath Day; Lou took Steve Paulson to priesthood meeting. He took Inez Anderson and me to Sunday School (and Bessie, the ward babysitter). Our college students are home for the holidays so we had a nice attendance with some winter visitors, also. I surely enjoyed Bob Gordon's lesson on the Ten Commandments. He is such an interesting teacher. We brought Inez home to have dinner with us; she seemed to enjoy it a lot and we surely enjoyed having her with us. We learned a lot about her active life; she is a nice little person. She went across the street to talk to her dear old friends, Alice and Ariel Barnes. Inez dressed Alice's hair for her wedding reception over 30 years ago. The Barneses were surprised and happy to see Inez. We were sorry and surprised to learn that Mrs. Barnes just got out of the hospital; she'd had an operation for ulcers. I said to Lou yesterday, "I wonder if Alice Barnes is sick, I haven't seen her outside for some time." Now I know why we haven't seen her. Lou took Inez home when she came back. She can't go to church more than once a day; she isn't at all well. I'm glad she came home with us for dinner. We had a very nice service this afternoon in sacrament meeting with two lovely organ solos by Don Yelton, from the Whittier Ward. Our youth speaker was Sandifer Schmidt; she really gave a fine talk, suitable for this season. A returned missionary, Theron Robison, was our main speaker; he gave a report on his mission to Norway. He concluded with the ships we sail on through life, such as kinship, friendship, workmanship, hardship, courtship, and etcetera. He has been going to BYU the past four months I think. We

were all happy to welcome David Kratzer home from his mission to Brazil. P.S. Sr. Lucille Martell asked me after church this evening to tell what I remember most about my mother, for her lesson in Relief Society next month. She teaches the Social Relations lesson.

December 18, Monday

We've had a cold, wet day. I couldn't wash because of the rain, so I shampooed my hair and pin curled it. Today's mail brought a big box from our children in San Rafael. Oh, exciting fun, eh? We took the pretty gift-wrapped gifts out of the box and put them under our tree. "It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas." Of course we will not open the packages until Christmas Eve or morning. I'm sure there is candy in a couple of the boxes so I can't promise to keep Grampa out of them until Christmas. We received several more lovely greeting cards, some with little letters enclosed. Isn't it fun to open and read the Christmas cards? We also got a letter from sister Violet. She says it is darn cold in Cedar City. The warmest part of the day was 11 above zero; burr. It was snowing when she wrote on December 14. Arthur Fife went home to Albuquerque, New Mexico on Wednesday. He is going to get married in February in the St. George Temple to a charming lady by the name of Hilda Woodford. She is Australian; he met her in Scotland a couple of years ago. He hired her to help him find the Fife ancestors there; she is a professional genealogist. They have bought a home in Salt Lake City and she is living in it. She has never been married before. They both want to dedicate their lives to genealogy work. Violet likes her real well. The family is all happy over this coming marriage. Arthur has been a widower for many years. Hilda visited Violet in the hospital and at Lydia's home. She took her some cranberry juice once, a magazine with nice pictures of all the temples, and nice stories. I think it is fine they're going to get married; I wish them happiness. Our weatherman promises us more rain. P.S. Janet and Dave's greeting card is so lovely with a family picture in color.



Arthur and Hilda Fife in 1974. Image from Family Search.

December 19, Tuesday

We awoke to a wet December day. I guess it rained most of the night. Oh, I do wish we'd hear news of Mary and her new infant. I wrote a postcard to Donna to let them know that their big Christmas package arrived okay yesterday. Lou walked to the corner mailbox on Virginia Avenue to mail the card for me. There was a light drizzle, but he had his jacket and hat on. This is a good day to stay in the house, me thinks! The sun did manage to peek through the clouds a few times, but not for long and then we'd have more rain. Today's mail brought some more lovely cards and nice greetings. I was so happy with the lovely picture, in color, of Vern and Mickey Olson and family. Mickey is my brother Owen's (and his wife, Lydia's) sweet daughter Mildred Bailey Olson. They have three lovely girls and a handsome son. Mickey was a beautiful baby and child. I took care of her when her brother Bob was born. We all lived in Strong's Court then, in Salt Lake City some 40 years ago. Now she has a grown up family with one daughter married and I'm a great-grandmother, 75 years old, ugh!



Gregory Stewart Tibbets, 1 month old.

she got along just fine. The baby weighed 8 pounds and 3 ounces. His name will be Gregory Stewart Tibbets, a nice name, eh? It was nine this morning when Donna phoned. They had phoned the good news to Joan in New York and to Janet in San Jose and then we telephoned the wonderful news to Grandma Marsh. I also phoned Annie and Lorene. I tried to phone Sue, but got no answer there. We're all delighted to have this precious little infant added to our family. Ruby telephoned; she has an ulcer in her eye. She wanted Lou to take her to Dr. Pettit's office. Pearl had phoned

him and made the appointment for Ruby. I went with Lou to take Ruby. I sat in the car while they went to see Dr. Pettit. They were not gone very long. I enjoyed watching the busy Christmas traffic. The doctor said there is a small ulcer in Ruby's eye and some infection. He gave her a prescription for eye drops. We stopped in the drug store to have it filled (Mission Drug). Ruby gets all of her drugs there. I bought a couple of baby congratulation cards there; one for Mary and Jon for their new baby boy, the other for Janet and Jerry Haddock for their baby girl. We had a delightful surprise this evening. Ruby Anderson, Feral Ellsworth, and Carol Cummings (I've forgotten her new name, she is a bride) brought a group of lovely young girls from our MIA and they caroled to us. They sang several Christmas songs; it was beautiful. Paul Anderson was the only man. He is home from college for the holidays. They all came in the house, about 21 of them. Wasn't that sweet of them. P.S. Ruby's group of carolers had been to an old folks home in Pasadena before they came here to take glad tidings to them, too.

December 20, Wednesday

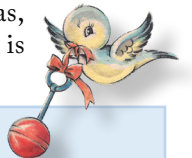
It was a happy treat to wake up to a beautiful sunny morning. I took advantage of it to get my clothes washed and dried. Lou slept or rested in bed while I did the washing. It was sure cold this morning. There was a white frost on our garage roof and we can see the snow in our mountains and foothills, burr. Lou and I went to the Pantry Market to get some Johnson's pies that were on sale for 49¢, instead of the regular price of 79¢, but we learned that the sale doesn't start until tomorrow, Thursday. Lou bought a few things for Ruby she wanted. We called in her place on our way to the market. We went to the stake center this evening to our ward Christmas party. Our ward MIA presented a Christmas play, directed by Rudy Wilson and Florence Manwaring. It was titled "The Road to Christmas." About 21 of our young people were in the cast. The music was very nice, "When You Come to the End of a Lollypop" "Toyland," "Winds Through the Olive Trees," "Christmas Bells," "The First Christmas," "Away in a Manger," "Silent Night," and "Silver Bells." There was a cute tableau, also. Santa Claus came at the end of the program and gave all of the children a red net stocking with candy in and a noisemaker to blow. We had the noise, believe me! The adults were served cookies and punch. I didn't indulge, but I did enjoy the program and watching others eat. P.S. My visiting teacher for Relief Society, Jeanne Marsh, came this afternoon before we went to the Pantry Market. She told us that her husband, Ray, had gone to Manloves', to help get another "blowup" settled. Isn't it sad they have these misunderstandings? The poor dears.

December 21, Thursday

Our telephone rang this morning; it was Donna with the joyful news that we have a new great-grandson. Mary gave birth to a baby boy about eight this morning. Donna said

December 22, Friday

It was a beautiful, clear day today. I composed a little rhyme to send in the congratulations baby card we sent to Mary and Jon for their new baby boy. We sent \$10.00 for her to buy baby something he needs. It is a birthday and Christmas gift from us. We're so thankful that the little one is here now, appropriate for Christmas, Mother Mary and her baby boy, eh? Here is the rhyme:



Dear Mary and Jon,
When your infant was expected, we all made some guesses,
Would we be buying pants, or would we buy dresses?
Now we know beyond a doubt, he'll wear pants when he goes out.
We're excited and filled with joy, because your baby is a boy!
Gregory Stewart Tibbets is a fine name; it may very well go down in fame.
A baby makes a house seem bright, a precious beam of God's pure light.
We're as happy as we can be to add little Greg to our "Family Tree."
May the dear Lord bless all of you,
Love, from Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou.

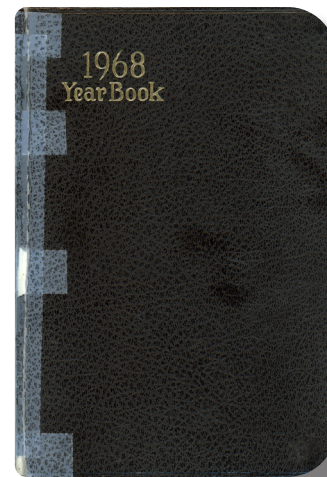
More pretty Christmas cards came today. I love this happy greeting season. We got a picture of Jim and Andrea's darling children, little Margaret Ann and Jimmy Bailey. They are adorable children. No wonder Grandma Lydia is so crazy about them and their Grandpa Owen is, too. Lou talked to Clifton Manlove this evening on the phone. His wife, Vilda, and her mother have gone back to the old Tucker home. He is alone again. He says their marriage is off for good now. "It was a sad mistake," he said. P.S. A special delivery package came this evening from Joan and Miller. It was a beautiful picture of their beautiful children, Sherm, Janet, and baby Marshall. A \$10.00 bill was stapled to the folder. We are so happy with the lovely picture of our little Gardner great-grandchildren. Of course, Joan and Mo are too generous with the money gift, but we'll have fun spending it.

December 23, Saturday

It was a lovely, sunny morning. I got up at 7:30 and took a bath and got myself dressed and my hair dressed and then I wrote a thank you note to Joan and Miller for the generous gift of \$10.00, plus the beautiful picture of their children, (5x7), and also their darling Christmas greeting card with the same picture of the children, only smaller. Lou went to see Clifton Manlove but he saw a car in his driveway so he didn't go in. I went with Lou to pick up Ruby Hodges at 10:35 this morning. They left me off at the Broadway Store and then Lou took Ruby to her doctor for her eye treatment. I bought my 1968 Year Book or diary and some Lady Esther face powder, hand lotion, and a pretty little Christmas floral arrangements to put in my Christmas card bowl that I made. I came home on the bus; the fare is now 30¢ for a local ride. It's the first ride I've had on a bus for many months and I enjoyed it. Pearl Redborg phoned this evening. She is worried over Ruby's eye condition. I told her that Ruby said her eye felt a lot better today. She has an appointment next Saturday to see Dr. Pettit. We received a lot more lovely Christmas card greetings this afternoon, including a sweet picture of Tink and Elaine Woolley's lovely children; they're growing up so fast. I bought Lou some outing flannel pajamas in Hornaday's little store after



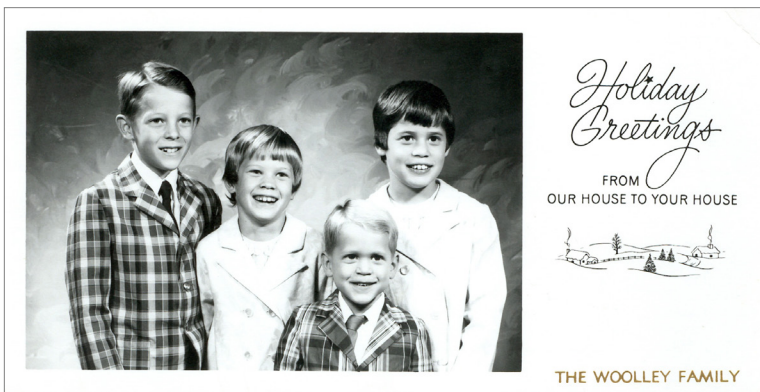
Sherm, Marshall, & Janet Christmas card photo and the 5 x 7 sent to the Renshaw's in 1967.



I got off the bus in our own La Manda Park district, \$4.00. I couldn't find what I wanted in town. I also bought some pretty earrings with a dark red garnet shade stones for myself with the money Lou gave me. They cost \$2.00 plus tax. After we had lunch we drove to Fedco's Discount Store; I bought some garnet glass beads, \$1.59 plus tax. Mary's letter came today; it got lost in the Christmas rush somewhere. She said she thought her baby wouldn't come until after Christmas, however, he came December 21. I answered Mary's letter this afternoon with a postcard.

December 24, Sunday

It was a beautiful, sunny day. We had a very lovely Christmas program in Sunday School. We had two lovely contralto solos by Elfreda Clark, "He Shall Feed His Flock," and "135th Psalm." The junior Sunday School sang "Once Within a Lowly Manger," and "The Best Gift." Bishop Eric J. Smith gave a very lovely Christmas message. We had the chapel filled this morning with lots of out of town visitors, as always, during this season. We took Inez Anderson and Bessie, the babysitter, with us this morning. We picked up Lorene at her home at 12:15 and went to Andersens'. Bill's nephew, Bud Davies, and his wife were there. They called to wish Uncle Bill, Aunt Annie, and Beverly a Merry Christmas. They are a nice couple. Sister Sue was at Annie's. Bette brought her to Andersens' this morning before they went to their Sunday School in Burbank. I took a jelled cranberry salad to Andersens'. We had a delicious baked ham dinner about 1:00, served with yams, peas, potato Au Gratin, pumpkin and mince pie. It surely tasted good to me. After dinner Beverly dipped some candy cream balls she had made in milk



chocolate dip. Lorene and I assisted her. Bev sure makes good candy. We telephoned Violet in Cedar City; she and Otto plan to drive to California for New Years holiday. We also called Owen and Lydia in Salt Lake City and each talked to them. It was thrilling to talk to them and hear their beloved voices again. We pooled our money to pay for the calls, 50¢ each. Ray's family wanted Lorene at their home tonight for a Christmas Eve home program. Carol and little Janet came for Lorene about 8 p.m. I went with Bev, Annie, and Annie's neighbor Elizabeth, to take Sue back to Burbank. We went in Haddocks' and saw Jerry and Janet's darling infant daughter, Carrie. I held the baby for about 30 minutes. She is adorable with lots of dark hair and large eyes, a pretty baby. We all sang carols; Brad played the piano. Ray sang a solo. Lou stayed with Bill at Andersens'. I'm sorry they missed this lovely evening with the Haddocks. P.S. Bev made some Rocky Road candy from the chocolate dip that was left over after her dipping. She cut it in half, for Lorene and I to each take home half of it, generous Bev. We surely enjoyed seeing all of the lovely Christmas lights tonight while driving.

December 25, Monday

We couldn't ask for a more beautiful Christmas Day, so bright and clear. After breakfast Lou and I opened our gifts from our children. Donna and Rex gave Lou a pair of leather fleece lined house slippers in a maroon shade. They are the same shade as the pajamas I gave him, nice, eh? They also gave him a spray shoe glow, a wonderful new way to polish shoes. Mary and Jon gave him a box of chocolate mints and Kathy gave him a box of See's bridge mix chocolates. Donna and Rex gave me a very pretty yellow floral robe with lace and satin ribbon trim; I love it! They also gave me a set of three satin covered coat hangers with plastic covers, very pretty. Kathy gave me a pretty shower cap, a nice big one. They thought my little old shower cap was awful and she was right, ha ha! My girls didn't like it at all. It was too small for their heads with rollers in hair. Mary and Jon gave me a box of Yardley's lavender soap; it smells so fragrant. Janet and Dave gave us the beautiful picture of them in color; it is lovely. We also have her family picture in color on their greeting card. It is darling. Joan and Mo sent a lovely picture of their three children in black and white, a 5x7. They are all such good-looking children, the Shattucks, the Gardners, and Tibbets. We haven't seen Mary's new baby yet, but we know he'll be good looking like little Julie is. Joan and Mo had a \$10.00 bill stapled to the folder of their picture (too generous, bless their hearts). My dear Lou gave me \$23.00 so I'll shop after the Christmas rush is over. I did buy some red earrings and beads with some of it, a garnet red, and they're very pretty. We tried to get Donna a couple of times today but no answer. Lou did phone Ruby and

wish her Merry Christmas. We tried Donna's phone again at 9:30 p.m. Rex answered; they had all been to San Jose for Christmas dinner, even Mary and the new baby! We talked to Donna and Rex; they were all well and happy.

December 26, Tuesday

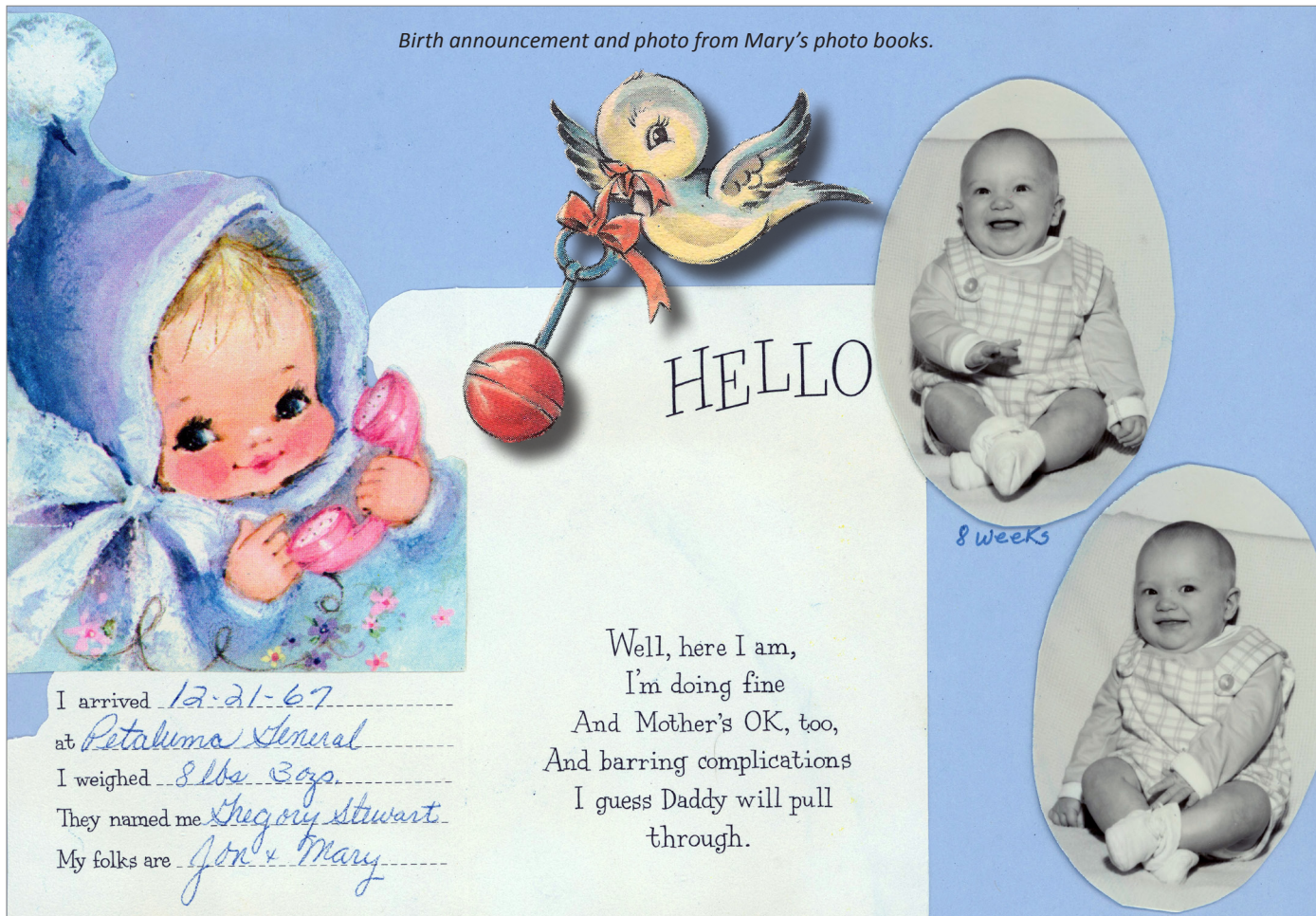
It is another beautiful, clear, blue sky, day. It was wonderful talking to Rex and Donna last night via phone. Mary and baby came home from the hospital last Saturday. Janet kept little Julie at her house for another week, so Mary can have a chance to get her strength back. She'll have her baby boy to look after while Donna is at work anyway. Little Julie will be happy with her little cousins, the Shattucks; of course little Donna mostly. I tried to make arrangements to take Ruby Hodges and go see Emma and Jack Veldenzer this afternoon, but the switchboard lady said Emma had gone uptown shopping. We haven't seen their new apartment yet, but I'm glad Emma is enjoying this lovely day out. I talked to Florence Marsh on the phone. She said they had a lovely Christmas day at Diane and Phil's home. Florence Oates cooked the big turkey. Two of Irene and Ray's boys slept at Grandma Marsh's house last night. Grandma Marsh was more like her own self this morning. She sounded cheerful. I phoned Annie and learned that an old friend from Garvanza Ward, Mabel Jensen, passed away on Christmas Eve. Her



husband died at Christmas time about 7 years ago. I had their two boys in my Sunday School class years ago. They are married with families of their own now. Time marches on, eh? Annie thinks Mabel's funeral will be in Forest Lawn next Thursday sometime. We'll all get that special call sometime! Today's mail brought a postcard from Violet. She wrote it December 20; mailed it the 21 and we got it December 26. Where has it been all of that time? Our television wouldn't come on this morning so Lou phoned Simpson's Repair Shop. They sent a man out; he found two weak tubes. The repair cost \$7.25 for the tubes, 37¢ tax, and \$7.50 for the service call. Lou paid the bill, \$15.12. We were very unhappy with our television tonight, we couldn't tune in on Channel 11, no sound, just picture, and the sound came on Channel 12 instead of 11! There was a buzz on all of the channels. Oh, it was frustrating.

December 27, Wednesday

We have a beautiful, clear day. Lou went to the TV shop this morning and told them about our trouble with our TV. They repaired it yesterday. They sent a man out again and he worked on it. Lorene phoned; she had a letter from Violet; she read it to me. Violet mailed it December 21; it was six days arriving from Cedar City. Something, eh? I guess the big Christmas card rush kept Uncle Sam swamped. We talked to Violet on the phone on Christmas Eve the 24th.



She was feeling much better then. She felt rather miserable when she wrote on the 21st. Today's mail brought a cute baby announcement card from Mary and Jon Tibbets. The cute verse reads, "Hello! Well, here I am, I'm doing fine, and Mother's okay, too, and barring complications, I guess Daddy will pull through." Gregory Stewart, 8 pounds, 3 ounces, December 21, 1967. The Andersens received an announcement, too. I guess Lorene and Sue did, also. Lou and I drove to Highland Park to the Utter McKinley Chapel, to the funeral service of our old friend, Mabel Jensen. Bishop Merlin Goodsell conducted and gave comforting remarks. Elder Ernest Oates was the speaker and he gave a very fine talk. Lou and I sat with Florence Oates. A man sang two lovely solos. It was a very lovely service. We took Lorene home from the service; we called in to see Annie and Bill first. Marilyn Clayton took Lorene to the mortuary but she didn't stay for the funeral. I talked to Mervin Jensen after the service; he didn't know me and I wouldn't have known him either, but he sure remembered my name. I was his Sunday School teacher; he has grown up children of his own now. Time marches on! Lou and I ate dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria about 4 p.m. We were hungry and surely enjoyed our dinner. P.S. Beverly, Annie, Lorene, and Janet Clayton drove out to Glen's home this evening. Janet is going to stay a few days. Bev took pictures of the Glen Andersens.

said they were coming to Los Angeles and Pasadena on their way home to Salt Lake City. He wanted to know if we'd be home this weekend. I said sure, we'd be here and happy to have them stay with us. I have a little laryngitis; Melv thought it was Louis talking when I answered the phone. I don't feel very well today; I have a bout with diarrhea, or dysentery, a miserable disease. It seems to be going around in our town, but I have got to work in spite of my misery. We received a Christmas greeting card today from Mary and Harry Howard with a picture of them with their 17 children. Bonnie is home from her LDS mission; she is their own natural child, all the others are adopted. They had 21 children before some got married. David is married; he was



December 28, Thursday

Melv Renshaw telephoned from San Francisco last night; he and Margaret are visiting their son Kenneth and family. He

their natural child, too (Bonnie and David). The Howards are moving this week to Liahona Glen in Lytle Creek, California. They are a lovely family; they'll be missed at our church in Pasadena. I made a jelled fruit salad, baked a Johnson's frozen pumpkin pie and made a pan of beef stew, with veggies in. I also cooked some rice. Lou enjoyed his nap after he cleaned the leaves off our lawns and sidewalks. I went through the rooms with the hand sweeper and dust cloth so we look neat and clean inside and outside ready for our company. I'll doctor myself up and go to bed, good night.

December 29, Friday

I rested fairly well last night; I got up a couple of times to take some cold tablets. I've been doctoring myself today; I just can't get down with a bad cold. We were expecting Margaret and Melv to arrive from San Francisco some time today, but we got an airmail letter from Margaret saying they wouldn't leave there until next Tuesday. She said when Melv thought about the traffic we'd have in Pasadena over the weekend, because of the Rose Parade and the ball game in the Rose Bowl, they decided to stay longer in San Francisco with Kenneth and family. He would be off work this weekend and he wanted to take his folks around a little, so, we'll see them next Tuesday evening I guess. We received a recorded tape from Donna. Lou and I both listened with tears in our eyes, as Donna told about the close call Mary's little infant had a few hours after his birth. He turned blue and couldn't get his breath. The nurses got him into an incubator with oxygen; the doctors got the best pediatrician in Petaluma. He said it was Hyaline Membrane disease, where a mucous membrane forms in the lungs; it is most often fatal. The doctor put a tube in the baby's head and one in his hip, which sent a fluid of bicarbonate of soda into the blood stream to neutralize the blood. Donna said they all fasted and prayed at home and Jon administered to his tiny son (a friend assisted him). I'm so thankful I didn't know about it all then. We rejoice now that our darling little Gregory Stewart Tibbets is a normal happy baby. He pulled through the ordeal

Infant respiratory distress syndrome (IRDS), also called neonatal respiratory distress syndrome (NRDS), respiratory distress syndrome of newborn, or increasingly surfactant deficiency disorder (SDD), and previously called hyaline membrane disease (HMD), is a syndrome in premature infants caused by developmental insufficiency of pulmonary surfactant production and structural immaturity in the lungs. It can also be a consequence of neonatal infection. It can also result from a genetic problem with the production of surfactant-associated proteins. IRDS affects about 1% of newborn infants and is the leading cause of death in preterm infants. The incidence decreases with advancing gestational age, from about 50% in babies born at 26–28 weeks, to about 25% at 30–31 weeks. The syndrome is more frequent in males, Caucasians, infants of diabetic mothers, and the second born of premature twins.
—Wikipedia

Mary isn't diabetic. It was interesting to note the last sentence above about twins. Mary tells that her doctor, Dr. Cordon, was out of town for the delivery but when he came back and read the records he said the priesthood blessing had saved Greg. About four hours after Greg was born they told Mary that he did not look good and was turning blue. They had discovered he had Hyaline membrane disease. They told Mary they didn't think he would live. Jon and his friend gave him a blessing.

Forgot." It was almost like having her in the room. Florence Marsh is sick in bed with a bad cold.



Six months old Gregory

okay. Prayers are indeed answered. Donna says the baby is a beautiful infant. Little Julie is with Aunt Janet in San Jose. They all miss her, but it's nice for Mary not to have the care of both babies now. Donna wonders if it was Hyaline Membrane disease that caused her twin brother, Don's, death when he was only 36 hours old. I wonder, too. I wish the doctors had known what to do for our little baby boy in 1915. We enjoyed hearing about the Christmas with Janet and Dave and children, the nice gifts and etcetera. She told some of John's news from his mission in Scotland. He hadn't had any mail from home for some time or Christmas packages. We sent them early enough, but the Christmas mail was heavy and slowed things up I'm sure. Rex and Donna got new shoes and Kathy got kid gloves with money we sent for Christmas. I wish I could record all of Donna's nice newsy tape, but one page isn't enough for that, sorry. Donna's tape came over our Sony so clear; she started out by singing "Should Auld Acquaintance Be

December 30, Saturday

Happy birthday to Dale Andersen today. We listened to Donna's tape recording again this morning; it was so very interesting. The neighbors next door to them, the Browns (their Jewish neighbors) invited all of them over on Christmas Eve. They served hot eggnog and little open-faced sandwiches, (how do you spell adovis?) [Mary remembers the eggnog had alcohol in it, and it took a minute for the family to realize it was spiked.] They also served a delicious steak dinner. Donna took cookies and fudge to them, homemade of course. Janet cooked a 24 pound turkey for their Christmas dinner. Donna made the rolls and Mary made the pumpkin pies and her baby only four days old! Something, eh? Mary came home from the hospital on Saturday December 23, she brought her baby home on Sunday, December 24, and they went to Janet's for Christmas dinner on December 25. I phoned Florence Marsh and she was feeling much better. She was miserable with a cold

yesterday. I feel better, also. I did my washing, three runs. Lou was a big help. He took clothes to the lines for me and cleaned off the lines and etcetera. I brought the pieces in that needed ironing and got them ironed. Lou rested in the cabaña swing. It was a lovely day. I rested an hour this afternoon. Lou cooked bacon and eggs and potatoes for our dinner. I was too busy to cook this morning; we just had orange juice. I started a letter to Donna but was too weary to finish it.

December 31, Sunday

We took Inez Anderson and Bessie to church this morning. Lou went to priesthood and then came back for us. We had a lot of out of state visitors in our Sunday School; we always do this time of year. I was happy to see the Dr. James Fletcher family. He is president of the U of U in Salt Lake City now. We were also happy to welcome back the William Gallaghers,, (Bill and Dolly). They live up in Northern California now. Bill was in our bishopric

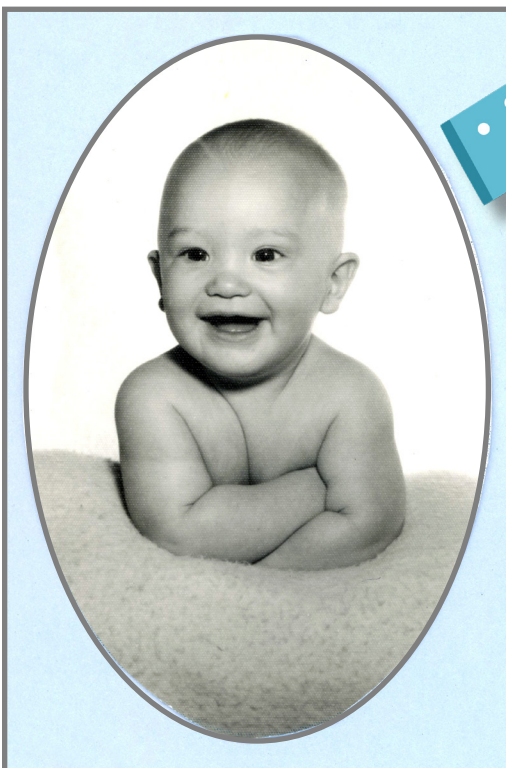
*Old 1967, it looks like you've got to go.
Time is running out, you know,
You came in with a mighty blast,
And now, you'll join the years of the past.
I've kept a record of you in this little book,
So I'll always think of you when here I look.*

*Very soon 1967 will join other "years in the past"
And 1968 will come in with a blast!
Horns tooting, bells ringing,
sounding loud and clear,
And folks merrily shouting, "A Happy New Year!"
Auld Lang Syne" will be sung out joyously,
Again we'll thank God for this "land of the free."*

before they moved. I finished writing the letter I started to Donna yesterday. We mailed it on our way to sacramento meeting this afternoon. We had a very nice meeting and a good attendance with lots of visitors. Our three youth speakers all gave fine talks. Our returned missionary, Theron Robison, sang two lovely baritone solos; he has a good voice. Another returned missionary, Michael Palmer, was the main speaker. He gave a very nice report on his mission to Mexico. Both boys have been attending school at BYU. They are here for the Christmas vacation. I didn't feel well enough to stay up and welcome in the New Year. We kissed each other for the last time this year and went to bed at 10 p.m. Our telephone rang at twelve o'clock midnight. Lou answered it and Clifton Manlove and his bride, Vilda, wished Lou a Happy New Year. They were very happy, nice, eh? P.S. Ron Renshaw phoned from somewhere up north, I guess, he wanted to know if he could park his car in our yard tomorrow morning, while they saw the Rose Parade. I told him "sure" to come we'd be happy to have them.

*Year, 1967, your days brought many joys,
Among our many blessings, we count two baby boys.
Tomorrow brings a brand New Year our way,
Welcome 1968, may you bring happiness every day!
(A big order, eh?)*

I am signing off my 39th diary book.
Grama Elvie



1967 brought great grandsons Gregory Tibbets and Marshall Gardner to the Renshaws.



Rex, Mark, Kathy, David

*On the left, David, Mark, Kathy, on top
of the slide Rex and Rick.*

*Pool time in the
Shattuck's backyard
pool.*

Some of the homes we've lived in, in Southern Calif -
6518 1/2 Meridian st. - Los Angeles - 921 West School st. Compton
Calif - 8670 Santa Miguel ave. South Gate Calif - 434 No.
ave - 54 Los Angeles (with Hoglund) - 5653 Stoll Drive,
Los Angeles - 4215 La Brea Way, Los Angeles - 659 North
Garfield ave - Pasadena Calif - and 250 So. Vineland ave
Pasadena -

We moved from 4215 La Brea Way, L.A. to 659 North
Garfield ave. Pas. - on April 16th 1947 - from 659 No.
Garfield ave - Pas. - to, 250 So. Vineland ave. East Pas.
on Feb. 10th 1951 (sister Annie's birthday)

From the back of the 1967 Diary.