



Elvie
Renshaw's
1969 Diary

1969

Marquette

YEAR BOOK

Many of us lose confidence in prayer because we do not recognize the answer.
We ask for strength and God gives us difficulties, which make us strong.
We pray for wisdom and God sends us problems the solution of which develops wisdom.
We plead for prosperity and God gives us a brain and brawn to work.
We plead for courage and God gives us danger to overcome.
We ask for favors and God gives us opportunities.

*A Personal Chronicle
for One Year.*

Marquette
QUALITY

MADE IN U. S. A.



Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1969 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**, **Marshall**, and **Sanford** to be born this year. Mary married to **Jonathan Tibbets** with daughter **Julie** and son **Gregory**.

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** who dies the end of this year. 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 who dies the end of this year; 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** who died in 1967 and **Florence**, children **Lewis**, **Rex**, **Florence** and **Ruth**.

January 1, Wednesday

Today I start my 41st diary book. Oh, what a beautiful, sunny, warm day, just perfect for our Tournament of Roses Parade. The Hong Kong flu didn't seem to keep people from coming to see the Rose Parade. Our boulevards and streets were packed with cars and people as usual on New Year's Day. We watched the parade on television, channel 11; the crowds are too much for us. I always enjoy my own special parade of people marching on our avenue with ladders and boxes and etcetera on their way to the parade route. Well, I got back to reality after seeing the beautiful floats and I did my ironing, ugh! Lou listened to the Rose Bowl football game most of the afternoon. He took a nap when he got tired of the game. I think he lost interest when Ohio State started to win over USC. I was relieved to have the noise of the game shut off, too. I was tired of it myself. Of course, that is because I do not understand the game. The 1969 Queen of the Roses is, Pamela Anicich; her princesses were Janice Lowe, Virginia Walker, Carol Loudon, Nancy Henno, Janice Fuller, and Sylvia Peebles. Bob Hope and his lovely wife Dolores led the parade; he was the Grand Marshal. The Grand Prize float was the Universal City Studios. The Sweepstakes award went to the City of Los Angeles, "Springtime Fantasy." It had many beautiful butterflies. I'm glad I didn't have to judge the floats; they were all so very lovely, sixty of them. Our paper says this is the 80th Tournament of Roses; I didn't realize it has been going on that long. Violet and Otto left Andersens' this morning to drive to Claremont where they'll spend a few days with Yvonne and her family. The Bevan Joneses' will celebrate with them in Claremont today. "Happy Days are here again." P.S. Ohio State powers over USC, 27-16.

January 2, Thursday

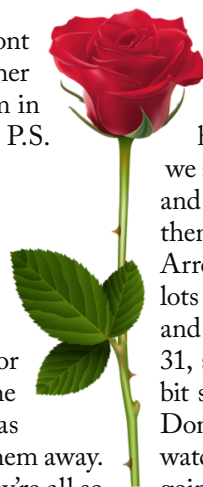
It has been a pleasant day, but not as warm and sunny as it was yesterday. I kept myself busy most of this day. I got the little Christmas tree untrimmed and the Christmas decorations all put away for another year. The living room is back to normal; the little glittering dots are vacuumed up. The Christmas cards got another good looking at, before putting them away. I'll have to get rid of 1966 and 1967 cards now. They're all so pretty; I rather hate to part with them. Lou took a walk; he got his hair cut and then walked over to see Clifton Manlove; poor lonesome Cliff. He is expecting his wife Vilda, to come home this afternoon; she's been gone about three weeks, I think. She's been working in Altadena somewhere? I was tired this evening and welcomed bedtime.

January 3, Friday

It was another beautiful, spring like day, sunshine and blue sky. Annie phoned and read Lydia's nice long letter telling about their Christmas. The boys came over and put up their lovely big Christmas tree and lights and decorations. Owen has always done that job; he makes a real beautiful display when he is well. But this year he couldn't, so it was thoughtful of the boys to do it for their father. Lydia has had painful arthritis or bursitis in her legs; the dear girl is on her feet and working hard most of her time. She takes such wonderful care of Owen since his illness. I feel very concerned about the two of them. I do wish I could be of some help to them. I surely do ask the dear Lord's blessing upon them everyday. It seems to me like the Christmas season came and went so fast. Life is "going by" just that fast, it is always a shock when I realize that I am 76 years old. Golly, where have the years gone? I phoned Florence Marsh this morning. She read a nice letter from Donna to her; I enjoyed it very much. I



Bob and Dolores Hope



I thought Elaine and the children came to Oateses' for Christmas, but only the children came. They flew down from Portland, Oregon. Tink met them at the airport and took them to the Oateses' home. [First mention by name of Elaine and Tink's separation.] Our Social Security check came today; we went to the Safeway Store to cash it and get some groceries. We were delighted to see the Tibbetses' VW bus in our yard. They all looked so well and happy. We had a lovely visit; little Greg slept in his little playpen bed for about three hours. He can walk a little on his own. He is such a darling babe. Little Julie is a doll and so bright; it's amazing how well she talks, and she has such an interesting little personality. We had dinner at five o'clock. I made a pot of stew yesterday; we ate some of it with creamed potatoes and stewed tomatoes and some of Mary's good banana nut loaf. It was fun having them, believe me. Mary and Linda and families went to Lake Arrowhead for their picnic on New Year's Day. There was lots of snow up there. The girls have a friend living up there and they visited them. Donna's letter was typed on December 31, she said "It's the last time I'll write to you this year." (A bit startling, eh?) Well, this is a New Year with new hopes. Donna said that she and Rex plan on a nice quiet celebration watching TV on New Year's Eve. Kathy and George were going somewhere? But hadn't made up their minds just when? Donna was going to work in Sportswear that day; she was in the lingerie and foundation department yesterday, December 30. She received a long letter from Marty telling all about their Christmas and family activities. In Wayne's current play in Park City, he plays three parts. He makes fast changes, a villain, a count, and an old doctor. He loves to act!

January 4, Saturday

Donna said in her letter yesterday that they surely do miss Mary and Jon and children. They were up there on Greg's birthday. Kathy made elaborate decorations on his birthday cake, pale pink icing, little candy canes, and iced animal crackers. It looked like a little merry-go-round. Little Julie felt a bit slighted when they sang Happy Birthday to Greg, with the cake on the musical cake plate and all, but she was happy to help baby brother blow out the candle; he was one year old on December 21. I telephoned our neighbor Gladys Stacy; we haven't seen or heard her for several days. I tried to get her yesterday but no answer. She has been ill with the flu. I thought she might be ill. I asked if we could get her something from the market but she said, "no thanks." She hasn't been eating anything, only drinking liquids. She did need some 6¢ stamps if we went to the post office. I told her I needed some, too, so she put a dollar bill in the chair on her front porch. Lou went to the post office and bought the stamps for her and for me. I put her stamps under the pillow on her chair as she told me to do. I phoned Erma Rosen; she is still miserable. She has a sore throat. Hi is in bed with this dreadful Hong Kong flu. I asked if we could get them something from the market, but she said, "no thanks." They had plenty of soups and liquids and they don't feel like eating anyway. We surely do have a lot of friends ill with the darn flu. I worked on my scrapbook all afternoon. I mounted the Christmas family pictures. We received a lot of them this season. I surely love to get them too! They were from the Shattucks, the Gardners, the Pratts, the Cattanis, the Nolens, and from our ward, the Roy Christensens, and Glancy's two little boys. I also put in the Rose Queen for 1969, Pamela Anicich; colored pictures from our newspaper. I answered Donna's letter this evening. I enclosed the check for John's mission, \$10.00.



Gregory Tibbets celebrated his first birthday with the Marshes.

Andersens and Lorene They invited us to eat with them, but we were too full for that pleasure, but we did enjoy visiting with them while they ate. We do love being with them. At six this evening, Annie and Beverly started to fix some lunch or a "bite to eat" as they expressed it. I had Beverly's pretty blue flowered muumuu on. My double knit coat dress got too warm for me, so she brought her muumuu for me to wear; it was real comfortable. We had such a nice visit with them; Bill is enjoying his wheelchair; he can't walk at all now. Annie phoned Bill's Dr. Lewis and he came all the way from Van



Janet, Marshall, and Sherm Gardner 1968 Christmas card photo.

January 5, Sunday

'Twas a very lovely, sunny, warm day. We had one baby boy blessing in our fast meeting this morning; the Jay Linderman's adopted son. I surely enjoyed the lovely testimonies. We took Bessie to Sunday School, but Inez Anderson didn't feel well enough to go. Robert Gordon's Sunday School class was, as always, very interesting and very well attended. Lou and I ate our dinner, after church, in Beadle's Cafeteria, mmm good; we had spareribs. We drove to Highland Park after dinner and visited with the

Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year
from
THE RAY CATTANI FAMILY

IRENE ----
18th Grade
Graduate Student
at ASU

RAY ----
Graduated
Working
Steady

KENT ---- Age 11
6th Grade
All American Boy.
Eats Wheaties!

KYLE ---- Age 8
3rd Grade
Likes Rats and
Cats and
Worms and
stuff.
Good Swimmer

KEITH ---- Age 13
8th Grade
Life Scout
What he doesn't know
about History hasn't
been written.

KATHLEEN ---- Age 6
1st Grade
Has book,
will read
(to anyone
that will
listen)

First part of January Elvie put the Christmas pictures she received in December 1968 into her scrapbook.

Nuys this morning to take care of an infected toenail for Bill. The nail was ingrown. Annie's foot specialist couldn't do anything for Bill because they couldn't get him in the doctor's special chair, something, eh? He couldn't work from the wheelchair. Bill's high priest quorum held their meeting at Andersens' this morning. They come every fast day morning so Bill can be with them, thoughtful isn't it! Ray Clayton arranged it, but he had the flu and couldn't be with them today. We took Lorene home about 9 p.m. Vilda Manlove came home; but only for a short stay. She is gone again.

January 6, Monday

Oh, it is a beautiful, sunny, warm day. Lorene phoned; Blanche had called her. Blanche has been with her daughters near Long Beach; she has had some fainting spells. They took her to the doctor; her blood pressure is too low, she may have to have a transfusion. One of the girls is taking her to the doctor's again today. They have rented an apartment for Blanche near their homes in Long Beach so Blanche will be moving about the 25th of this month, from her apartment in Arcadia. She'll be a lot happier near her girls, Gay and Darlene. Ruby Hodges phoned; she has an infection in her bladder and she had an appointment to see a doctor at 10:30 a.m. She wanted Lou to take her to his office if he could. He got up and put some oil in his car, got gas at the garage, and then went to take Ruby to her doctor's appointment. I finished mounting the Christmas pictures in my scrapbook. I put the house in order. Lou brought several nice big avocados home from Ruby's tree. He took Ruby to check on something to do with her income tax business. Anyway, first they went to her doctor and then the other business. We planned on going to town ourselves, but we didn't make it. I took a nice big avocado to our neighbor Gladys Stacy. A friend answered the door. Gladys was in bed recuperating from the Hong Kong flu. The lady said she is much better; I'm glad of that.

January 7, Tuesday

It was a sunny, pleasant day, but the smog came in rather bad this afternoon. Lou took me to town to the Slenderline Store at 497 E. Colorado. They sent me a notice of the January clearance sale they were having so I had my Christmas and birthday money and I decided to look at their dresses. I told Lou I'd take my time and come home on the bus when I was ready. He drove to Manloves; Clifton wanted Lou to take him to Dr. Nebeker's office. He wants a checkup. When Lou got there, Clifton said Dr. Nebeker's office had called to tell him that the doctor was sick with the flu and couldn't see him. So Lou took Clifton to the market and then he came on home. I bought myself a navy blue dress that was on sale for \$15.00, size 14 1/2. It is the first dark blue dress I've had in many years. It has a blue and white silk neckpiece to wear on it if so desired. I like it, so I'll wear it. The clerk brought a 3-piece Entrée knit suit, a novelty knit, lightweight, in a bright rose pink shade. I had to get size 16 1/2 because the 14 1/2 skirt was too snug.

The jacket and blouse were perfect, but I took the 16 1/2 and I moved the buttons over so the jacket fits okay, well almost. Why do gals get hippy? I bought two ties and two colored sport shirts and a Paper Mate Pen for Lou's birthday on the 23rd of this month. He lost his nice pen yesterday when he went with Ruby to the Income Tax place. He let her use it there, but somehow it got misplaced somewhere? I gave him the pen today, because he needs a pen. I spent \$11.54 on Lou's gifts, the shirts were on sale for \$3.33 each, the ties, \$1.00 each. The pen was 98¢ and I also bought a birthday card for 35¢. Lou seemed pleased with my new clothes; he said he liked them. I hope so. I spent the afternoon sewing the snaps on the new togs; they never do get them sewed on well enough to hold fast for long. We had another mix-up on our telephone lines today. The linemen have been trying to get them untangled.

January 8, Wednesday

We had a cold, foggy morning; I didn't go to Relief Society, because Lou's right foot was causing him a lot of distress. It has been sore for several days, but last night the bunion joint was inflamed and swollen and painful. I rubbed Deep Heat on it; he had a restless night because of the infected joint. I stayed home this morning and had him soak his feet in hot Epsom salts water. Then we put some medication on both feet. He says they feel comfortable. The past few days he has been annoyed with a breaking out on his legs; it has afflicted him with itching, so I got busy with the Gypsy Cream lotion and he got relief. It seems like there is always something to annoy. Eh? Beverly phoned this morning with the distressing news that her mother Annie has a bladder infection. She passed some blood. Bev stayed home from work today and took her mother to Dr. Hamilton, in Highland Park. The doctor gave her an exam and said she must stay off of her feet for a few days. She must not do any straining. Annie

had been straining to lift Bill to give him his bath and etcetera. The doctor gave her some medication so she is relieved of the pain. Beverly asked if we would come over this evening and stay until Saturday so she can go to work. Irene will come on Saturday. I do hope and pray that Annie will be all right soon. It's indeed a sad condition in that home. Bill is so helpless and Annie's hands and feet are crippled with rheumatism. I hope we can help them, but I wish we both felt better. Isn't it frustrating? It has been a gloomy, cold, damp day; no rain, but low clouds or fog all day. I learned later that Annie's bladder has dropped out of its normal place and it comes down when she strains in any way. So, she must stay off her feet until the bladder goes back up into its proper place. We arrived at Andersens' about 5 p.m. this evening. Annie

was resting on Bev's bed. Dr. Hamilton put medication in Annie's bladder yesterday. Bill had had an infected toe because of an ingrown nail. I helped Bev put on the packs. Dr. Lewis has had them put hot packs on his foot four times a day since last Sunday. Beverly had been real busy taking care of her parents since Annie had to go to bed. Bev and



Annie in her younger years. In 1969 her poor health is taking a toll on her.

I fixed a light repast for all of us this evening, some split pea and ham soup and some Ovaltine and toast. I phoned to tell Lorene about Annie. She had been out to her Relief Society meeting, she gave the visiting teachers message; she was upset to learn of Annie's condition.

January 9, Thursday

Lou and I slept in Bev's nice bed and she slept on the couch bed and Bill and Annie in the back bedroom. Glen phones his mother every morning when he gets to work at eight. Annie was in her robe and slippers ready to answer his call. Annie felt better this morning; she slept well and the bladder stayed up in place until she tried to have her bowel movement; then it came down again. We were all sorry and upset then. Bev went to work this morning about seven. Br. Walter Burrell came over about nine to put Bill on the bedpan. Bev asked him to come over every morning while Annie is indisposed. He surely is a cheerful soul. Annie talked to Dr. Hamilton via phone. She said for Annie to double up on the mineral oil (Petrogalar) for a few nights. She must not strain at all while the bladder is so weak. Lou helped me get breakfast for Bill and Annie; they had their special pills, fruit juices, egg, cereal, and toast. I put the hot pack on Bill's foot, after Br. Burrell left. By 11 a.m. we were all relaxed; Annie asleep on Bev's bed. Bill was sitting on the side of his bed painting an antique plaque. Lou was asleep on the living room couch. Later, I took the phone to Annie's bed so she could make out a couple of orders for LDS garments. I hope she'll give up the garment job; she's been doing it for many years, but I think she must take things easy now. There is a lot of work to this job. I did a little ironing this afternoon and I made some stew with ground beef and vegetables in Annie's electric fry pan. I had instructions from Annie and we had fun making said stew. The family ate it this evening and said it was delicious. Lou helped Bev and me get Bill up in the wheelchair so he could come in the kitchen and eat with us. We enjoyed some chocolate dietetic ice cream in separate wrappings for our dessert this evening, plus dietetic fruit cookies.



Walter and Dee Burrell circa 1970. Walter came over to Andersens' and helped Bill in the morning. A Boutonniere was added because he deserves that and much more!

January 10, Friday

Lou and Bev cleared up the dishes last night while I finished the ironing; some pillow slips, pretty ones that Bill had painted some cute design on (flowers and animals). Bev wrote out some orders for LDS garments for her mom. Glen phoned as usual, at 8 a.m. I answered but Annie got up to talk to him. Beverly was off to her job by 7 a.m. The weather was more pleasant today; the sun did get through to us a few times, hazy like. Lou cooked some sausage for Bill and himself; I think Annie had some, too. Br. Burrell came about eight to take care of Bill's bedpan needs. Our men had eggs, toast, and fruit juices, with their sausage. I fixed breakfast for Annie and myself (apple juice, cereal, and sliced banana).

Annie felt much better today; the Petrogalar oil helped her condition. The bladder didn't slip out all day and we all feel better. Annie ate at the table with me. I put the hot packs on Bill's foot twice today. Bev took care of them tonight. His toe looks better; I think it has stopped draining. I took the hand sweeper over the rugs and I dusted up the kitchen floors and the furniture and etcetera. Annie got up long enough to make out her bank slips for the Relief Society bank deposit. Bev took the money to the bank this evening. She had a deposit for herself, also. I cooked some steak, cauliflower, and mash potato buds, for our dinner this evening. Annie's suggestions from her bedside helped. Lorene phoned; she'd been out doing her Relief Society visiting teaching. Sunday will be their stake conference. Lorene was told there'd be some changes made; one new ward and maybe the stake will be divided. Dale came this evening after his final test for this term, on his Law course. He thinks he passed okay, but doesn't know yet. I surely hope he passed with flying colors, but I'm sure he did okay. He was really surprised to learn about his mother's condition and very upset because she let it go so long before telling the family and seeing a doctor. Dear Annie couldn't see a way out of her awful dilemma, but nature took a hand in things and forced her to take action regardless of the invalid husband and etcetera.

January 11, Saturday

It was overcast and cold this morning. Bev moved Lou's car out of her garage so he could get away with ease this morning. She went to work expecting us to leave for home after Irene came. Glen phoned about 7:50 a.m. He said Irene and Beverly Jean were on their way to Highland Park; they left him off at his work. We got dressed and I was combing my hair when they arrived. It took only about 20 minutes to come from Glen's work in Los Angeles. Br. Walter Burrell arrived a few minutes later so Bill's needs were taken care of. Lou and Irene had a fun time cooking breakfast for themselves and Annie and Bill. They fixed sausage, eggs, toast, and fruit juice. I had cereal and sliced banana. Bill had dry cereal and banana, too. He has an excellent appetite for an invalid. I made my bed and put the hot packs on Bill's foot after he had eaten his breakfast. Irene took Beverly Jean to Ivers Store to buy a birthday gift for Janet Clayton. She took Bev up to Claytons' about noon. Carol was waiting for her; she took five little girls (Janet's friends) to a theater party in Pasadena for the birthday celebration. Irene helped me change the bed sheets on Bev's bed. We fixed some good sandwiches for our lunch. I toasted the bread; Irene fried the bacon, Lou fixed the avocados and tomatoes. Many hands make work light and fun with our production line lunch project. Bill ate at his bedside table; Annie had a tray at her bedside. Irene had to leave to pick Glen up at work before 3 p.m. so Lou and I stayed with Annie and Bill until Beverly came from work about 5 p.m. I gave

Bill the hot pack treatment at 4 p.m. We stopped at the Milk Station for milk and cottage cheese on our way home. Our mailbox had a letter from Lydia and one from Donna plus John's tape and some bills and etcetera. We enjoyed listening to John's tape; he has the days counted before his mission release. He expects to be in the states by February 23. John and another missionary cooked the Christmas dinner for the whole group of missionaries. He told of buying the food and cooking it, steak and etcetera. It sounded delicious. Rex and Donna mailed a tape to John; Rex talked on most of it. Kathy introduced George and he spoke to John. Donna made her comments on the typewriter and enclosed it in the tape. On Sunday Kathy and George spent the day in Marin County. They went to ward conference in Petaluma Ward and she saw many friends. They attended sacrament meeting in Novato Ward where George gave a short talk. After the fast meeting Rex took Donna to Orinda to see a job on a Safeway Store that Rex is going to work on, on Monday. Donna is working 25 to 28 hours a week now in the department store. Joan

wrote them to say they arrived safely in Dallas. They were going to stay in a motel a few days until their furniture arrived.

Joan is very pleased with the house they'll live in; she says it is beautiful. Lydia says Owen has been feeling fairly well lately. Lydia's dear neighbor Mrs. Ellefson passed away a couple of weeks ago, and one of Bob's old girl friends, Dorothy, (Mick's friend too) died. She left five children; the youngest are twin boys. Her husband is Bob's old boyfriend; it

is sad. Jim's baby boy is ill; he can't keep any food down. He has diarrhea, too, poor little fellow. I surely hope he is well and happy now. One of Mickey's old boy friends, Bob Quayle, met Doris somewhere and he asked how Mrs. Bailey was (meaning Lydia). Doris thought he meant her mom, Elsie, so she told him she passed away last May. He was shocked to think that Lydia was dead and he hadn't heard about it. He learned weeks later they Lydia was still among the living and he phoned her. They had a good laugh over the mistaken identity of the two Mrs. Baileys.

January 12, Sunday

It was a cold, cloudy Sabbath day. Lou went to priesthood meeting; he came back to take Inez Anderson and me to Sunday School and Bessie, the ward babysitter. I enjoyed Sunday School, I always do. Br. Bob Gordon is out of town so Dr. William Pettit gave the lesson in our class; he is a fine

teacher, also. We ate dinner at home; Lou took his nap until time to get ready for church. I copied the notes that I took while at Andersens' into my diary book. We took Bessie back to the sacrament services so she could take care of the ward babies. We had a nice meeting. Our youth speakers were Heidi Kratzer and Ladd Thody and they both gave fine talks. Br. Mel King played two lovely piano solos. A new family in our ward, Br. and Sr. Brand Niemann, were the main speakers. They told about their family and his conversion to our church; it was interesting. It was dark by 6 p.m. but Lou drove to Ruby's home; we wanted to see how she was feeling and to ask about Pawnee Redborg. Ruby feels that there is little hope for his recovery. She is really upset about Pawnee; they love him, he has been so good to Ruby since Gordon died and he surely has been good to Pearl. She'll be in a sad condition without him. Pearl called on the phone twice while we were at Ruby's tonight, the poor worried folks. Bishop Goodsell and the Relief Society president called at Andersens' today. They'll try to find someone to come in the

evenings to help get Bill into the wheelchair for a rest period. Annie cannot do any pulling or straining again. Glen and Irene came to Andersens' today. Glen took Bill for a ride in his wheelchair (a couple of blocks). Lorene is at Andersens' for a few days. Lillian Keller's birthday was today, sorry I slipped up and forgot to send a card.

January 13, Monday

It is a gloomy, cold, wet day. It didn't start to rain until this afternoon. Lou went over to take Ruby

to her doctor's office for a test of some sort. He took her to Monrovia also; she is going to stay with Pearl for a few days. Pawnee is ill in the hospital; he had a stroke last Thursday. I wrote a letter to Lillian this morning and enclosed it in a belated birthday card. Blanche Hoglund phoned; we talked for 20 minutes or longer; she seems to feel better, but she is so very lonesome without Oscar. I talked to Florence Marsh; she sounded cheerful; she was working in her garden with the phone out the window (before the rain came). Lou brought some avocados home from Ruby's trees, he took Pearl and Ruby to the hospital to see Pawnee. My neighbor Helen Edgecomb washed this morning and now her clothes are hanging in the rain, ugh! It was after 3 p.m. when Lou got home. I was glad to see him drive in our yard; I don't like him driving on the slippery streets in the wet weather. The light poles on Del Mar Boulevard are all down and the wires are underground, that is, near us, between Virginia Avenue and



Mo and Marshall Gardner in the Dallas home dining room, early in 1969. Elvie hears that Joan is very pleased with their new house in Dallas.

San Gabriel Boulevard. Some of the new light standards are installed; they surely light up the boulevard nicely. I like that. It was rather dark on our street before they put in the new big lights. I wrote a letter to Violet, almost finished it, but was too weary, so will finish it tomorrow morning.

January 14, Tuesday

It rained all night and this morning. I finished Violet's letter. Annie phoned to ask if Lou left a key ring there (no he didn't). Annie thinks it may be Bishop Goodsell's; it has two house keys on it. She says that she feels a little better. Viola Polk's husband came over last evening and helped Bev get Bill up from his bed and into his wheelchair for a rest or a change. They can wheel him in to watch TV or visit with the family and friends. I wrote a long letter to Donna this afternoon and after dinner I answered Lydia's letter; I started it anyway. Beverly phoned this evening to check on us. Dale helped get Bill in his wheelchair this evening, and then he had to leave for his school work. Lee Christenson came later to help get Bill out of the chair and back into bed. (Helping hands in need, eh?) I'll finish Lydia's letter tomorrow. P.S. A Scandinavian jet crashed in the Pacific Ocean while making a landing at Los Angeles Airport. President Johnson bade farewell to Congress tonight in his State of the Union talk. We listened on TV. It was an excellent address.

January 15, Wednesday

Today is a cold, cloudy day. Lou took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society this morning. It was workday. I hoped Sr. Geneva Musser put up the little baby quilt; the one we started in November (the embroidered blocks of cute babies). We didn't have very much time to quilt because we had a demonstration in handicraft work from the Hazel Pearson craft classes; it was very interesting. We each made a little bread dough rose, in bright red color. She had so many pretty things to show us. I won't be taking any of the classes; maybe some of our young sisters will? (\$1.00 a class, 5 classes for \$4.00) I'm past that fancy work now. No place for it anyway. Frances Morgan brought me as far as the Health Store; she wanted to wait for me, but I insisted she go on. I wanted to walk home from there. She was going to see Erma Rosen who has been very ill with the flu. I was walking along Virginia Avenue a little too fast for my own good and I had a strange spell and almost passed out. I did some staggering; it really slowed me down. It happened once before when I was stepping it off too fast. I forget my heart condition once in a while. Lou went to town to take care of some business in the Mutual Savings and at the Bank of America. He paid some utility bills and sent checks to the city tax and the county tax. We're paid up for another year. We received a letter from Donna; I mailed a letter to Donna and we received one from her. They are all well and busy. Donna has a new permanent wave; got it in Montgomery Wards Beauty Shop. She has been working evenings 5:40 to 9:40. The store stays open every night except Saturday. Rex and Donna went to the temple on Friday evening, early session, the day she got her permanent. Kathy is working in the Jr. Sunday School; she will be an official greeter, too. She is making posters for latecomers so they'll know why the doors are closed when sacrament is being passed and

etcetera. Beverly phoned this evening after we'd talked to Donna. She said they have a hydraulic lift to get Bill up from his bed into the wheelchair. A lady from their ward came over to show Beverly how to use it (Sr. Cline, I think)? She used it for her invalid mother before she died. Now Bev can get her dad up without anyone to help. Donna wanted to ask me if Daddy would like a down pillow like they gave me for my birthday. She said, "Just say yes or no." I didn't know without asking him. Anyway, he told her a box of bridge mix was fine or just a card. He doesn't want her to spend any money on him, that's like my man! There were 24 dead and 85 hurt on "Big E" in the Pearl Harbor Explosions, fire swept the flight deck of nuclear carrier USS Enterprise, an awful tragedy. The jet crash yesterday near Los Angeles Airport was dreadful, too.



On January 14, 1969, during operations in the waters off Hawaii, explosions rocked the nuclear-powered aircraft carrier *Enterprise* (CVAN 65), the most tragic of the more than 18,600 days the venerable flattop operated as a U.S. Navy warship.

During the Vietnam War, aircraft carriers launched thousands of missions against enemy targets, the ships of the Seventh Fleet traversing the waters of the Gulf of Tonkin with such regularity that sailors prided themselves with membership in what they called the "Tonkin Gulf Yacht Club." Unlike in World War II, when Japanese aircraft, especially after the introduction of the kamikazes, posed a dangerous threat to U.S. Navy ships, the North Vietnamese did not present a major threat in the form of air or surface attack. In fact, the most costly damage in the form of material loss and casualties incurred by major warships during the war were in the form of disastrous fires at sea that occurred in the course of normal operations. One of them occurred in January 1969, on board *Enterprise* (CVAN 65), which just last year was placed on inactive status after more than a half century of service. That day was certainly the most tragic of the more than 18,600 days in which the first nuclear-powered aircraft carrier operated as an active warship.

On January 14, 1969, the "Big E" steamed in the waters off Hawaii, her flight deck alive with activity as she participated in an Operational Readiness Inspection (ORI) prior to departing for the Western Pacific for her fourth combat cruise to the waters off Vietnam. On board was the typical array of aircraft for the time—F-4 Phantom II fighters, A-7 Corsair II light attack aircraft, A-6 Intruder bombers, sleek RA-5C photoreconnaissance jets, versions of the venerable A-3 Skywarrior, E-2 Hawkeyes with their distinctive radomes, and UH-2 Seasprite helicopters. As part of the inspection, these planes of Carrier Air Wing (CVW) 9 were fully configured for combat operations to evaluate all facets of how the carrier would operate under combat missions when she eventually steamed west from Hawaii in the coming days.

At 8:19 am an explosion erupted near the starboard wing of an F-4 Phantom II. This occurred because of the detonation of a Mk-32 Zuni rocket warhead that had overheated because of its proximity to the hot exhaust of a No. 6 MD3A Aircraft Starter Unit, known as a Huffer, which was operating next to the airplane. Fragments from the warhead tore into the fuel tanks of the F-4, the resulting fire spreading to nearby aircraft, the explosions of the ordnance they carried penetrating the flight deck and allowing burning fuel to flow into spaces below decks.

In the face of the inferno, *Enterprise* damage control parties went to work in earnest, getting the fire under control in less than an

Continued on next page.

hour, and fully extinguishing it after three hours. In doing so, they benefited from lessons learned in previous fires at sea on board the carriers *Oriskany* (CVA 34) and *Forrestal* (CVA 59). All told, twenty-seven *Enterprise* crewmen lost their lives with an additional 344 men wounded by flying shrapnel or suffering various degrees of burns. Some survived by jumping overboard to escape the flames, one sailor peering through a hole in the deck afterwards and expressing thanks that he had been relocated from a destroyed compartment just a week earlier. Twenty-one year old Airman George Conditt bravely manned a tractor in an attempt to pull an aircraft away from the fire. "While I was hooking up," he says, "a big piece of shrapnel flew through the plane. Fuel started running out and caught fire. I jumped out of the tractor, and in a minute, both plane and tractor were blown to bits."

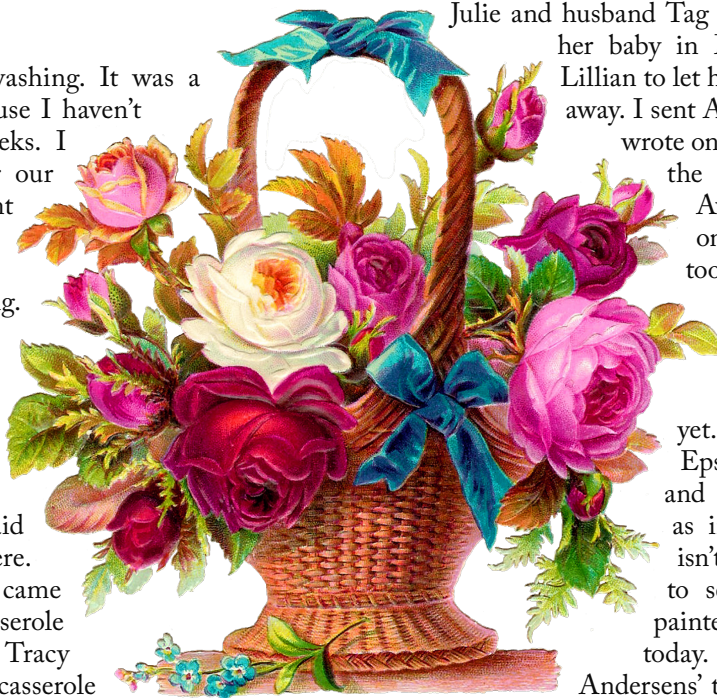
Just eighty-five miles off shore when the fire erupted, the "Big E" returned to port that same day, a *TIME* magazine reporter descriptively capturing her appearance. "Lumbering into Pearl Harbor last week, the mighty aircraft carrier U.S.S. *Enterprise* looked like a belated victim of Dec. 7, 1941. Huge holes yawned in the flight deck. Shards of steel plate and gobbets of demolished aircraft were littered across the 41-acre deck. Cables dangled over the side, and the flattop's freshly painted grey hull was blackened and blistered. Said Samuel Spencer, who has been a Pearl Harbor shipyard rigger since the Japanese attack: 'This is the worst condition I've seen a ship in since World War II.'"

Just as wartime yard workers put ships back into fighting trim during that war, their successors swarmed over the 85,000-ton carrier, amazingly completing work on her in a matter of weeks. On March 5, 1969, she set course out of Pearl Harbor to complete the interrupted deployment into harm's way.

<http://www.navalaviationmuseum.org/history-up-close/fire-sea-big-e/>

January 16, Thursday

I got up and started the washing. It was a rather large one for us because I haven't washed for a couple of weeks. I fixed oatmeal and toast for our breakfast. Lou's bunion joint is still swollen and painful. I rubbed Deep Heat on it last night and again this morning. I wonder what is causing this trouble? Blanche H. phoned this morning; she wanted to ask about Bill and Annie; Lou and I both talked to her. I phoned Andersens', Lorene answered. She said they are doing nicely over there. Florence and Ernest Oates came over with a nice chicken casserole for Andersens. Sr. Audrey Tracy and Sr. White took a nice casserole and a jelled salad over yesterday (or Tuesday)? It is indeed kind of the ward people to help out, of course the Relief Society president has asked the sisters to take food to the Andersens, I'm sure. Our new Relief Society president, Sr. Jean Simpson, phoned this afternoon and asked me if I'd take over the job, again, of sending cards to the sick sisters, or condolence messages, and etcetera, for our



Society. I'm sorry, but I do not feel up to that responsibility now. She was very sweet and said she understood. I told her I'd try to go on with my visiting teaching. She said she thinks they'll give Sr. Asplund and me another district so we will not have to climb all the steps up to the Gonzaleses' home. I'm glad about that, it was too strenuous for me I know, but I did really enjoy my visits with Ruth Gonzales. I told Sr. Simpson we would do our district this month. Sr. Asplund phoned and made an appointment to go with me next Monday afternoon.

January 17, Friday

Lutie Solem phoned this morning at 8:30 to tell us that Pawnee passed away at 4:30 a.m. I'm glad the dear man has been released from his suffering, but I know it will be a dreadful loss to dear Pearl. I feel so sorry for her. Lou telephoned Monrovia; he talked to Ruby and she said that Bill and Mae Schroeder and Florence (?) were there. She thinks Pawnee will be buried next Monday afternoon; they're going out to make arrangements today. It is going to be a graveside funeral Ruby says. We received a letter from Lillian; she thanked us for the birthday greetings. Jack is having trouble with his eyes, and his legs and arms go numb. Louise and family were there for the holidays, but Louise was sick in bed most of the time. Shirley's two girls and son John visited them. They stayed with Franklin and wife. Janet's baby girl is darling; she was with Shirley a couple of days, too, but has gone back to her home in Oregon. Ralph's Marlene is expecting her baby in two weeks. It is Dorothy's birthday next Sunday; she invited Jack and Lillian to dinner. Lill does Jack's reading and writing for him now; his eyes are bad.

Julie and husband Tag live in Provo; she is expecting her baby in May. I mailed a postcard to Lillian to let her know about Pawnee passing away. I sent Aunt Lillian's letter to Donna; I wrote on the back of it. They have taken the mailbox away from Virginia Avenue while they are working on Del Mar Boulevard. It was too cold and damp to walk up to the post office; Lou can't get around very well with his painful inflamed foot, so the letters didn't get mailed yet. We soaked Lou's foot in hot Epsom salts water this morning and again tonight. It doesn't look as inflamed or swollen, but if it isn't better tomorrow he will have to see a doctor, I'll insist. Dale painted Andersens' front bathroom today. Annette and children came to Andersens' this evening. Sister Annie feels better; she gets up a little more now.

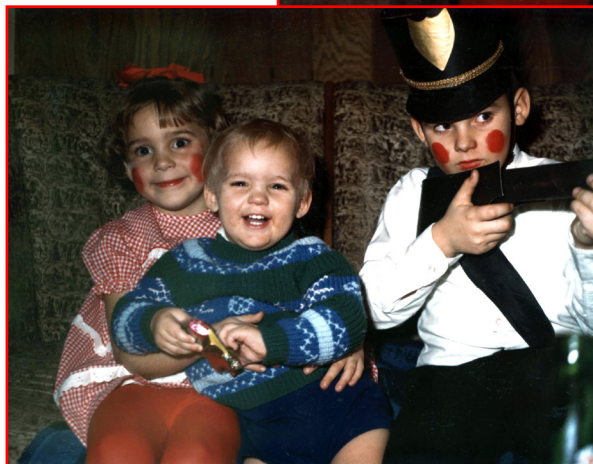
January 18, Saturday

We gave Lou's foot the hot Epsom salts treatment again this morning. It does look better, but is red and inflamed. I told him he has gout and he said, "not me, that is a rich man's disease." Lutie Solem phoned to tell us that Pawnee's

funeral service is going to be Monday at 11 a.m. at Temple and La Gorge Chapel in Monrovia. "He is survived by wife Pearl and six sisters and one brother of Batavia, Illinois, and many nieces and nephews." Pearl decided it is too far to go for the graveside service and too cold and damp, so they'll have the chapel service instead. Florence Hodges phoned also to tell us of the change in plans. I was delighted to get a nice letter from Joan, our first one from Dallas, Texas. They're settled in their new home; she says it is the nicest home they've had, with a huge kitchen with many cupboards, no stairs to climb, all on one level. She loves it and hopes they can live there a long time. The children can play outside most of the time, no ice and snow. They got their fill of ice and snow in New York, but she is glad they had the experience of living there. The pictures of the children are darling. They were taken in New York at the Primary Christmas Party. Sherm was dressed as a toy soldier; he was the lead soldier in his class number. Janet was a "doll" under the big Christmas tree and she looked like a "beautiful big doll." Sherm is very handsome, still looks like his Uncle John Louis Marsh. Little Marshall sat on Mama's lap and enjoyed the program. He is a good-looking little fellow, too. Joan has found a good doctor in Dallas; he gave her July 4 as her due date. I'll be glad to welcome the new little Gardner baby whenever she or he arrives. Blanche H. phoned; she's had minor surgery on her lower jaw for an ulcer. The doctor found a piece of jawbone that was causing the ulcers to come. Beverly took Lorene home this morning. She'll go back to Andersens' on Sunday night. I phoned Lorene to tell her about Blanche.

January 19, Sunday

Lou phoned Br. Harold Morgan last night to ask him to find someone to lead the priesthood singing and to pick up Bessie, the ward babysitter, this morning. His foot is too sore and inflamed to put his shoe on and hobble around. Of course that means that L.V. will have to miss Sunday School and church today. I'm sorry about that. It rained all night and most of today, so I'm glad to be in my cozy little home anyway. It gave me a chance to answer Joan's letter. Oh, we were so happy to hear from her and to know they are settled in their lovely home in Dallas, Texas, and are happy to be there. Bill Schroeder phoned about noon; he says he and Mae will pick us up at ten in the morning and take us to Monrovia to Pawnee's funeral. He said Harold Renshaw is here for the funeral and one of Pawnee's sisters and his brother are going to be here from the east (Illinois, I think). I talked to my Relief Society visiting partner on the phone. I told her about the funeral in the morning and she said for me to let her know when I get home tomorrow and we can go out in the afternoon to do our visiting. I wrote 4 pages to Joan and will mail it tomorrow. I hope it isn't raining tomorrow when we go to the funeral.



Pictures Elvie described on January 18.



Janet, Sherm, and Marshall in photos that were taken in New York before the move to Dallas December 1968.

January 20, Monday

Today was a wet, rainy day, all day! Oh, darn me, I forgot to mail Joan's letter in my rush to be ready when the Schroeders came at ten for us. Ruby Hodges phoned while Lou was getting his hair cut at a little shop on Colorado Boulevard and San Gabriel this morning. She wanted us to be sure and bring Mae and Bill Schroeder over to Pearl's house for a buffet luncheon after the funeral services. She said they had prepared a lot of food, salads, ham, cakes, pies, and etcetera. Florence Hodges, Pearl's good friends, and Ruby, got the food ready. We arrived at the Temple and La Gorge Mortuary, a half hour early. We were the first ones there. Lou's foot is some better, but he had to wear his carpet slipper on that foot today. It has rained all day; it came down real hard at times. The Reverend Dr. Wesley Joshorn of Calvary Baptist Church officiated. He prayed and gave a very nice talk and prayed again. It was all over in less than one half hour. Pawnee was buried in Rose Hills Memorial Park in Whittier. No one went to the cemetery; the mortuary took care of the interment. We all went to Pearl's home after the service. Pawnee looked very nice, like he was just peacefully sleeping (a nice gray suit on). The flowers were beautiful, too, and lots of them. We had a visit with Pawnee's brother and his sister and others at Redborgs' home. It rained too hard for Sr. Asplund and me to do our visiting teaching this afternoon as planned. We received a letter from Violet and a birthday card for Lou from Violet and Otto and a note from Mary, bless her heart. She is coming on Grampa's birthday and bringing a birthday cake for him. She also has his gift from the family (Donna, Rex, and children) a lovely down pillow like they gave me on my birthday last month. I surely do love my down pillow, of course he doesn't know about his gift yet. (It's my secret.) I was distressed to read that both of Mary's children had the 24 hour flu last week. Julie's temperature went so high she had a convulsion, on Monday last. They are both fine now, thank goodness! In Violet's letter, she was very concerned about Annie's condition. Sherrill had been to see her again. Her parents, Bonnie and Darrell had been to the college to see her. They didn't call to see Violet, which surprised both Violet and Sherrill, as the college is just across the street. Well, they were in a hurry to get home before Leslie and Holly got home from school. Violet had two phone calls the other day that amazed her. A young girl called and said, "Hello Grandma." Violet thought it was one of her granddaughters, and then the girl said, "Are you Mrs. Worthens?" Violet said, "No but I am a grandma." The girl laughed and said she was sorry to disappoint her, then she said, "Goodbye Grandma dear, I hope your children call." The second amusing call was a lady and she said, "Hello



Pawnee was buried in Rose Hills Memorial Park in Whittier.

Ellen darling." When Violet said "Hello" the lady said, "You don't sound like Ellen." Violet said, "That's because I'm not Ellen, but I am darling." They both had a good laugh then. Violet has no idea who she was talking to and enjoying so much. Violet's old friend Pearl Allenback has moved from California to St. George. Her first husband Herman died some years ago, I do not know her new name, but his first name is Bill. Anyway, they came to see Violet and Otto. Pearl has diabetes, but she looks good and feels fine.

January 21, Tuesday

It rained hard most of last night and this morning. Oh, we do have a wet southland. The soaking rains and a strong breeze brought down a big tree in our neighbor's yard, across the street. Mrs. Difley's lovely big tree in front of her house split, half in her yard and half in Barneses' driveway. It will be a big job for someone to clear up. Lou received a birthday card from Lorene today and one from Violet and Otto yesterday. We had a real downpour, with wind, about 11:30 this morning. Boy! The elements are on a rampage for sure. Mother Nature is in a rage. Some homes in lower Los Angeles are flooded and some automobiles are about submerged. Inside our little home is a very nice place to be right now. We have a new president in the White House now, our 37th president. May the dear Lord help him in his colossal enterprise; he'll need it. We listened to the inaugural address on the news Monday night, it sounded good. I hope we do have brighter days ahead. I baked a Johnson's rhubarb pie and some beans, with bacon and onions last evening. I made a fruit Jello salad this afternoon. Lou's foot feels better, but the toe joint is still red and inflamed; I hope it heals up soon. I wonder what is the cause of this trouble?

January 22, Wednesday

It rained all night and off and on this morning. Nora Williamson phoned and said she'd take Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. She is such a sweet thoughtful person. She took Erma Rosen, also. We had a young woman from the South Pasadena Ward give our Social Relations lesson in Relief Society. Our regular teacher couldn't come because of illness. I'm sorry I didn't get her name, but she surely gave a very beautiful lesson. I talked to her after the meeting and told her how much I enjoyed her lesson. She looked like a teenaged girl, but she told me she is 21 years old. She had a little 1½ year old girl. I'm so glad I could hear her give the lovely lesson. Our new president, Jean Simpson, asked me to dismiss our meeting with prayer. It rained hard when we were in Relief Society, but it stopped long enough to let us go to and from the car, nice, eh? Lou went over to visit with

Clifton Manlove this morning. I'm glad his foot is better; he could put on his leather slippers today. Today's mail brought six birthday cards to Lou. The W.J. Andersens and Bev, our neighbors the Edgecombs, Florence Marsh, Ethel Newbold, a card and letter from Joan with \$5.00 enclosed, plus a picture of the Mo Gardner's home in Dallas, Texas (a lovely home). It was such a sweet letter to Grampa from Joan. It brought tears of joy, as did the very lovely letter from our darling daughter Donna, too. Joan was recalling happy days when her Grampa played a part in her girlhood activities. Donna gave us the happy news that David has been made ward clerk in their ward. He was the elders' quorum secretary. I guess he did such a fine job they wanted him for the ward clerk, eh? Janet sang in a trio last Friday night; she had a few lines to sing by herself. I think it was a Primary program. Dave and Mark went with the Scouts on a snow trip last Friday and Saturday. Donna helped her Relief Society take inventory at a lovely big Emporium Store in Palo Alto last Saturday evening. They are having a lot of rain up north, too, but Rex seems to work most of the time under cover. He is on a monthly salary anyway. Donna has been working in the Women's Sportswear Department and enjoying it. Kathy is singing in a quartet on Tuesday night. Sr. Bardsley told Donna she was pleased with the girls. Another lady told Donna that the girls love Kathy and call her "The Peacemaker." I'm proud of sweet Kathy, too. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to tell me she is packed ready to fly up north in the morning to visit Ruth and Rex and families up there. A box of delicious dates from the Frances Date Company came today for Louis from Lillian and Jack.

Peacemaker

In the Fremont Ward there were two Laurels girls who had very different personalities. Joan Grosbeck was very studious and serious, where as, Christen was bubbly and light hearted. Their different styles had caused friction between them for years. Kathy was able to arrive when they were all seniors in high school and see the value in both girls. That led to helping them see the value in each other.



Christen, Harriet & Sis. Bradsley, Joan Grosbeck, and Kathy Marsh sang in a quartet for a Laurel program in 1969.

January 23, Thursday

Happy Birthday to you dear Louie, 79 years old today! We had blue sky and sunshine this morning. Oh, that was a welcome treat after all of the rain we've had lately, five days of it. The clouds started to show up about ten and by four it was raining. Lou and I went out to do his ward visiting. We had a nice visit with the sweet sisters, Aretta Smith and Sarah Bates. They always make us feel welcome. Maude Williams and Abby Hays were not at home, but Lou talked to Br. Hayes and to Sr. Williams's motel maid. We bought some groceries at the Safeway Market and I bought a bucket of fried chicken from Colonel Sander's Kentucky place. Mary and Jon and kiddies arrived at 4 p.m., a happy and beautiful family to brighten our cloudy day. Mary brought a beautiful birthday cake for Grampa, a white cake with chocolate frosting with nuts on the top. She even brought the little candles for the cake. They brought a lovely down pillow from Donna and Rex. Donna sent Mary the money to buy it at Montgomery Wards Store in Mary's location. They gave me a down pillow on my birthday last month. Mary also made some delicious brown sugar candy with nuts in. Jon went to get his hair cut at the barbershop on Colorado Boulevard near here. We had dinner on the table by 5 p.m. Mary brought a little folding high chair for Greg; she left it here because she has one at home. Julie sits on a little stool to eat. We now have a playpen bed, a swing chair, and the high chair, for Greg when they visit us. We enjoyed our fried chicken dinner and the lovely birthday cake. Julie sat on Grampa's lap to help him blow out the candles. We sang the "Happy Birthday" song. Jon took moving pictures of us. Mary and I did the dishes with some help from Julie (we could have done very well without it, ha ha)! We played John's tape that Donna sent a week ago; Mary and Jon enjoyed it. Baby Greg was very anxious to help run the Sony machine, but his little hands were kept away from it, ha ha! Mary recorded most of one side of a reel to send to the family in Fremont. Lou and I finished the reel after the Tibbetses went home. It was raining lightly when the Tibbetses left for home tonight about 8:30. Florence

Marsh flew up north this morning to visit Ruth and Rex and their families. Ernest and Florence Oates flew to Florida to a tire convention. They drove Mom Marsh to the airport.

January 24, Friday

We received a wedding reception invitation to John Valentine and Solange Manuel de Luz of Brazil. The reception is February 14, 7 to 9 p.m. It is another gloomy wet day. I got the tape recording ready to mail to Donna last night, but it has rained steady all day. It is too wet and miserable to get out to take the tape to the post office to mail it. I have to have them weigh it so I'll know the amount of postage needed. I wish Sr. Asplund and I had our visiting teaching done; this downpour most every day, keeps us from doing it. I'm glad Lou and I did his district yesterday morning while it was clear. I feel very sorry for the poor people in our southland with their homes flooded from the rivers of rain and mud; it is dreadful. It is so dark at three I have

to have the light on to write in my diary. Lou's foot is not as well. We had to go back to the Epsom salts bath again. It looks red and inflamed. He had his shoe on yesterday but is back to the carpet slippers again today. Linda and Leon Crowley have moved from Springville, Utah, back to the old hometown of Ontario. He has a good job there; both parents live in Ontario, so of course they are happy to move back to California again. They have three little boys now. Mary and Jon and kiddies are going to Ontario this evening for dinner. I surely hope it will not be raining when they drive there. We've had over 12 inches of rain this season. The weatherman says that 7 inches is normal for our southland. Well, the lawns are a pretty new green everywhere anyway. I'm sorry I couldn't get to the post office today. The downpour was too much for me. Our Del Mar Boulevard is an awful mess with mud and water. These heavy rains have stopped the work of widening the street; all that dug up ground is mud now. Beverly gave Aunt Lorene a ride in the hydraulic lift this evening. Annie was having a lot of fun laughing at Lorene up in the air. Beverly told her she was next; I was having fun just listening to them. I was talking to Annie on the phone at the time, ha ha!

January 25, Saturday

Rain and more rain! It really poured down all night. I couldn't help feeling sad for the dear people who are flooded out of their homes. There have been several casualties resulting from the storms; it is dreadful. Lou went to the post office this morning to mail the tape we made for Donna on Thursday evening. I hated to have him drive out in the rain. I wrote a letter to Joan to thank her for her lovely birthday letter to Grampa and the \$5.00 enclosed. Oh, she is a sweetheart. I wrote a thank you note to Ethel Newbold for Lou's birthday greetings and I wrote a letter to Lillian Keller to thank her for the box of delicious dates. I answered Violet's letter and wrote to Janet and family, thank you notes, for Lou's cards and etcetera. Blanche Hoglund phoned this evening; she was going to move today from her apartment in Arcadia to an apartment in Long Beach where she'll be near her two daughters Gay and Darlene, but it rained so hard all day the boys couldn't take her furniture out in the downpour. I think her son Bill and her son-in-law Norman were going to move her. They'll have to wait for the rain to cease. Blanche wanted me to call Lorene and ask her for Estella Brady's address. Blanche wants to send her a get-well card. Estella is going to have a cataract removed from one of her eyes next week. Lorene didn't have the address at Andersens'; she had me call Blanche and tell

her to mail her new address in Long Beach to Lorene and she'd send Estella's Salt Lake City address to Blanche. It's a toll call for Blanche to phone Lorene at Andersens' or Lorene's so I relay the messages from them because there is no toll for Blanche to call me from Arcadia. I call her also without a toll. Beverly and Lorene took their washing to the Laundromat this afternoon. 11 persons have been killed in our worst rainstorm in 31 years. Many homes have been destroyed; it is tragic.

January 26, Sunday

It rained hard all night and most of today. Lou got his shoe on his swollen foot and went to priesthood; he came back later and took Bessie and me to Sunday School. It's amazing how many "Saints Come Marching In" on a dreadful day like this one. Well, they all have "Sunshine in their Souls," eh? And we can "Count Our Many Blessings." I enjoyed our Sunday School class. Dr. Harold Kratzer gave the lesson cause Bob Gordon is out of town. It rained hard when we came home from Sunday School. Lou passed the post office so I could drop my five letters in the big box out in front of the post office. We enjoyed Swanson's Fried chicken TV dinners at home; "Let it Rain, Let it Pour." I can't help feeling sorry for the many dear people that have flooded homes. We went to sacrament meeting in the rain. We took, Bessie the ward babysitter, with us. Karen Lynn, from Burbank Ward, played two lovely violin solos. The speakers were a young couple (bride and groom) which moved into our ward a few weeks ago, Daniel Hulse and wife Becky Weeks Hulse. We were all delighted while in church to see the sunshine coming through the west window panels, after all the dark clouds and rain. I enjoyed the remarks of Br. and Sr. Daniel Hulse; they'll be an asset to our ward. They're a nice looking young couple, very happy. I hope they'll always be as happy.

January 27, Monday

Oh, it was a treat to greet the sunshine when I got up at 7:30 this morning. We've had nine or ten days of rain and more rain. I wrote a letter to Bonnie to thank her for sending the picture of flowers at Elsie's graveside and an adorable picture of her small grandson; (her first grandchild). I also thanked her for putting the gold cups in cement on the graves (Dad's, Elsie's, and even my mother's grave). Doris and Lewie helped with the expense I think. I offered to pay my share if she'd let me know how much. I put out two runs of washing. Something went wrong when the second run was going; the water kept running hot and going over



R_x FOR IMPROVING YOUR FAITH TEMPERATURE

- 1-Know God through Study.
- 2-Apply Faith to daily problems.
- 3-Absolute Honesty
- 4-Assess your Values.
- 5-Stay with Faith in hour of trial.
Do not shrink from tests of Faith.

A pessimist is one who makes difficulties of his opportunities; an optimist is one who makes opportunities of his difficulties.
-Vice-Admiral Mansell-

Your Visiting Teachers,

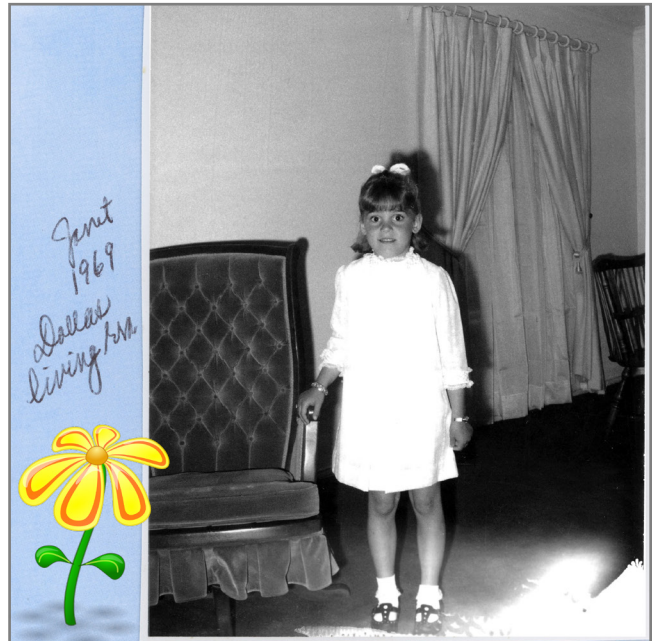
*Happiness is not getting what you want -
- But, wanting what you get -* 😊

Thoughts from the front pages of Elvie's 1969 diary.

the top of the washer on to the floor. We had our own flood to mop up, ugh. I guess the floods caused some silt and sand to get in our water line or something? Well, after a while we got it to working and finished the wash. The clouds came and covered the sun by noon. My Relief Society partner, Julia Asplund, phoned and said she'd come for me at 2:30 to do our visiting teaching. We had a short visit from Bill and Mae Schroeder. They brought us some candy and some homemade cookies. Mae makes such pretty Christmas cookies and they're so good, too. It was indeed sweet and thoughtful of them to bring some to us. I received a thank you note from Pearl Redborg for the card and \$5.00 we gave her. We received a happy surprise about 1:30 p.m. when Bette, little Susan, and Grandma Sue, came to see us. Bette and Ricky drove to Burbank yesterday in the downpour to take Sue to Upland for a few days. It was very thoughtful of Bette to drive all the way to Highland Park and over here today so Sue could visit with Andersens and Lorene, and us. Sue talked to Blanche H. via phone, from our house. Sr. Julia Asplund and I did our visiting teaching this afternoon. We found five of our seven families at home and had nice visits. I gave the message.

January 28, Tuesday

I was all set for sunshine today but we had a cloudy sky this morning and lightening and thundering (boom) with heavy downpour of rain. With all of our storms and floods, I'm reminded of Noah and his Ark, "And the rains came!" My Relief Society visiting teacher, Jeanne Marsh, came about noontime; it started to rain just as she was leaving. Today's mail brought a letter from Vina Royall [*Lou's cousin, Hazel Melvina Rowe Royall*] telling about Flora Taylor's critical condition. She was operated on for cancer last summer; there is no hope for her recovery now. Flora's daughter, Alta, wrote and told us about it last month. I wrote a note to her in the get-well card I mailed to Flora. Mary sent a nice long letter from Joan; Donna sent it to Mary and told her to mail it to us (after they'd read it). Mary wrote a note on the back of Joan's letter. She said that she and the children stayed with Linda over the weekend in Ontario. The storm was so bad they just stayed in Ontario. Jon came home to work at the college; he went back for them on Sunday. Joan went into detail to tell about their new home in Dallas; the inside and outside of the home. It surely sounds like a lovely home; they have enjoyed the warm sunny days; they were fed up with the ice and snow in New York. Joan taught a beehive class last Monday night, Mo took a Mutual group of his friend's from Hartsdale, who lives in Dallas now around the station to show them how things operate at the station. The Gardner lot is 72 x 120'. Joan says it seems like heaven to them after mowing the acre lot they had in New York. They have planted four trees in the backyard. I wish I had room to record all Joan said about the inside of the home, the rugs, curtains, and etcetera, in all of the rooms, but of course I haven't. Well, the most important thing is they are very happy there and love the new home. That makes me happy, too. The sun broke through in the west at 4 p.m. It was raining and the most gorgeous rainbow appeared in the sky, on the east, where the dark clouds were, all across the sky; it was brilliant. P.S. I did my ironing this morning and wrote a letter to Margaret and Melv R. this afternoon.



From Joan's scrapbook showing the interior of the Dallas home. Top photo: Janet, middle Janet and Marshall, bottom Marshall and Janet.

January 29, Wednesday

We had a clear, blue sky this morning, but oh, it was cold. The housetops had frost on them and our foothills and mountains were covered with snow. They looked beautiful with the sun shining on them. Maria Doezie phoned to see if she could ride to Relief Society with us. Nora Williamson phoned to say she'd take Maria and me. Bless that sweet Nora; now Lou won't have to take us. Sr. Diane Hansen, from the East Pasadena Ward, gave our Cultural Refinement today on "The Comfort of Faith." She did a beautiful job. She is indeed a talented and charming young woman. She gave each of us a little white box with candy disks in each one, for improving our "Faith Temperature." I think Sr. Lucille Martell is ill and couldn't give the lesson this time. She is very good, too. I mailed a postcard to Vina Royalls and a letter to Margaret Renshaw today. This afternoon I shortened the sleeves on the two new sport shirts I gave Lou for his birthday. Louise Anderson said she'd call by for Lou and me tonight; she wants us to go with her to the quartet festival. Florence Manwaring wants everyone out to enjoy the festival. Her mother and sister surprised her with a visit from out of state. I think one lives in Idaho and the other in Utah; I met them today. We went to the stake center tonight with Louise Anderson and

her two young daughters, Cheryl and Dixie Lyn at 7:30 p.m. We enjoyed the lovely quartet festival very much. Many of our young ward people participated, some from the Primary, others from the Mutual. They did an excellent job; it was a lot of work and rehearsing for them. We were treated to an ice cream bar after the program. Dr. Harold Kratzer was the MC. The Roy Christensen children and the Alan Manwaring children had cute songs with actions; it was darling. P.S. Lou wore one of his new birthday shirts tonight, he looked real groovy! Ha ha!

January 30, Thursday

'Twas cold and clear this morning with more frost on our housetops, but so beautiful after the rains washed everything so nice and clean. I took time out to look through the newspapers of the past few days before I put them out on the back porch. I've been too busy to look at them until this morning. Today's mail brought a belated birthday card to me from Lillian Keller, with a nice letter. She wants me to send Louise the date of Pawnee's death for her family records. I'm glad I brought the little card home from his service, because it has his record of his birth, March 12, 1884, Batavia, Illinois and death, January 17, 1969, Duarte, California (in the

October 1968

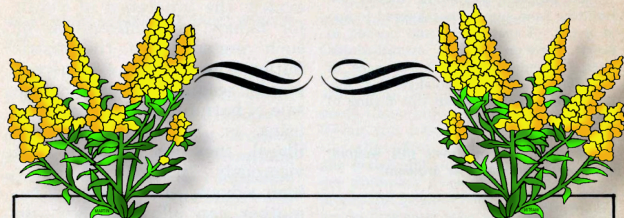
SUMMARY

Latter-day Saint woman, this is your world today: spiritual enlightenment, beauty, opportunity, progress; confusion, temptation, uncertainty, and sin. Yet, it is a wonderful day in which to live, this dispensation of the fulness of times, if you receive

and will bestow compassion, and the healing of love, if you will wear the whole armor of faith.

For Home-Doing

Review your major problems. Make some effort toward solving at least one of them.



CULTURAL REFINEMENT

Ideals of Womanhood in Relation to Home and the Family

Lesson 3—"The Comfort of Faith"

Dr. Bruce B. Clark

Textbook: *Out of the Best Books*, Volume 4
The World Around Us, Section Three
By Bruce B. Clark and Robert K. Thomas

"The saddest thing that can befall a soul is to lose faith in God. . . ."
—Alexander Smith

Northern Hemisphere: Fourth Meeting, January 1969
Southern Hemisphere: May 1969

OBJECTIVE: To emphasize that a life built around faith brings to a woman greater happiness than a life without faith can bring.

Commentary on musical selections by Clawson Cannon, Assistant Dean of College of Fine Arts, Brigham Young University:

The topic chosen for Lesson 3—"The Comfort of Faith"—immediately suggests vocal or choral music that sets texts dealing with faith. Since we have attempted to include in our recordings musical selections that are well known to the sisters, I thought it well to include in this discussion three familiar hymns as sung by the Mormon Tabernacle Choir. Each of the texts, while dealing with faith, points out different aspects of faith in our daily living.

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Lesson Department

Musical Selections

1. Faith of Our Fathers! Living Still
Text by Frederick W. Faber,
Music by H. F. Hemy

Faith of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and
sword:
O how our hearts bear high with
joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious
word!

Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

2. I Know That My Redeemer Lives
Text by Samuel Medley,
Music by Lewid D. Edwards

3. My Shepherd Will Supply My Need
Text is from the 23rd Psalm,
Music by Virgil Thompson

INTRODUCTION TO LITERATURE LESSON

During the past four years in this series, we have extensively sampled the literature of faith. (See *Out of the Best Books*, Volume 1, Section 2, entitled "Faith in God and Man," pp. 47-107; Volume 1, Section 6, entitled "Facing Death," pp. 441-482; and Volume 3, Section 6, entitled "The Substance of Faith," pp. 239-282.) All of us through reading, thought, experience, and observation know that faith as a principle is very broad. It includes not only faith in God and his eternal plans but also faith in humanity, faith in husbands, wives, and children, faith in friends, faith in ourselves and our abilities, faith in the future, faith that right will ultimately triumph over wrong. Much has been published exploring faith and its lack; and great men of all kinds have commented upon one or another aspect of faith. For example, William Faulkner

in his Nobel Prize Acceptance Speech of 1950 expressed his faith in man and the future:

I decline to accept the end of man. It is easy enough to say that man is immortal simply because he will endure. . . . I believe that man will not merely endure; he will prevail. He is immortal, not because he alone among creatures has an inexhaustible voice, but because he has a soul, a spirit capable of compassion and sacrifice and endurance.

And many years earlier Thomas Carlyle in *Sartor Resartus*, using typically vivid language, described the power of faith to endure:

For man's well-being, faith is properly the one thing needful; how, with it, martyrs, otherwise weak, can cheerfully endure the shame and the cross; and without it, worldlings puke-up their sick existence, by suicide, in the midst of luxury.

Obviously, from among the world's thousands of poems and stories of faith, we can explore here only a sample of them. Perhaps the best place to begin is with the Psalms in the Bible, which almost without exception are lovely poems of faith. Two of the loveliest of the Psalms (song-poems) of David in the Old Testament are Psalms 8 and 23. Read them for the loveliness and faith they contain, acknowledging the power and the love of God. No analysis or commentary seems needful; they speak beautifully to all levels of readers.

"A PSALM OF LIFE" BY HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream!—
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

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hospital). His funeral service was January 20, 1969 11 a.m. and interment in Rose Hills Memorial Park, Whittier, California. Lou brought his "In Remembrance" card home, too, so I'll mail it to Lillian. Pawnee's real name was Enoch R. Redborg. Lillian says it is bitter cold in Phoenix now. They've had lots of rain, also. She was waiting for her granddaughter, Marlene, to come. Lillian was going to take her out to lunch somewhere. Marlene is expecting her first baby next month, about the middle of February. I did some scrapbook work this afternoon. Blanche Hoglund phoned this evening; she'll be moving to an apartment in Long Beach on Saturday. Happy wedding anniversary, Mary and Jon, sorry I forgot to send you a card. I'm slipping, ah me! (Four years today, eh?)



Jon and Mary were married January 30, 1965. In 1969 they celebrated their fourth anniversary.

and that was hard on Owen, too. The dentist only charged \$7.00. It was nice of him to come to the home, too. P.S. I read Violet's letter to Lorene and Annie this afternoon via phone.

February 1, Saturday

We are enjoying the lovely sunny days; we sorta take them for granted until we've had a few weeks of stormy weather like we have just experienced. Ruby Hodges phoned; she and Pearl are at Ruby's home for a few days. She wanted Louis to come over and fix a lock or a catch on the door of her den. After breakfast he drove over to her home. I shampooed my hair this morning before Louis got up. I had it pin curls before we ate breakfast. A letter from Donna came today; Grandma Marsh was with them last weekend and she'll be there this weekend so she can go to church with Rex and family. (The Deals don't go to church.) Ruth and Linda ate lunch at Donna's last Saturday when they brought Grandma Marsh. Kathy made blueberry muffins, Donna

made a rice and chicken casserole; she also made apple crisp for dessert. Kathy was hostess, because Donna had to go to work at Capwell Store. She is working in the sportswear department. She gets a 15% discount at the store now. Kathy will be presented as a *débutante* at the Gold and Green Ball on February 22. Rex will dance the first dance with her. She is going to make herself a new formal dress. There are three Laurel girls from Kathy's ward to be presented. Grandma Marsh went with the Marshes last Saturday night to the stake music festival. Kathy sang with three other girls, a couple of numbers. Donna said they did a good job. George came to hear Kathy sing in the quartet; the girls have had several wards want them to come and sing for them; they're happy about that. Donna said they enjoyed the tape recording we sent, especially to hear little Julie's conversation. She pronounces her words much plainer now; they were tickled to hear her say, "I Pledge Allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America" (the whole thing). It really is amazing for one so young to remember all of it, she is not quite 2½ years old. Rex and Donna are taking Mother Marsh back to Ruth's on Sunday evening; she has invited them to dinner. Dick is going to show colored slides of their trip to Europe.

January 31, Friday

I got up early and wrote to Lillian Keller and to Louise Pearce. I mailed each of them a card, "In Remembrance," of Pawnee Redborg's funeral service. Louise wanted the dates for her family record. I wrote a note to Mary and enclosed four postcards so she can drop a line to any one of us when she hasn't time to write a letter. I like to have the stamped postcards on hand myself. Lou took Clifton Manlove to Dr. Don Andersen's office this morning to have some dental work done. Lou mailed my letters and bought some stamps for me before going to pick up Clifton. Dr. Anderson cleaned the tartar off of Lou's teeth; he didn't have any cavities to fill; isn't that something for a 79 year old man? Clifton had to have a tooth extracted. Ouch! I went through my old letters to make room in the drawer for the later ones. It took over an hour as I read through them or glanced through them before putting them in the waste paper basket. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. They had a real blizzard on the 28th; it was fierce, with strong wind blowing snow everywhere. Otto had to take the mail to St. George the next morning and it was still snowing and blowing. Violet worries when he is on the road in that kind of weather. Last Friday they went to Salt Lake City; Otto had a special meeting for the Alcoholism Board there. Violet stayed at Lydia's and Otto went to his brother Arthur's home. Violet says Owen feels fairly well, but to her he looks like he is failing a little. He doesn't have much pain because of the pills Lydia gives him. Owen feels "so sorry" about Mickey's father-in-law having cancer of the prostate gland. He has no idea he has the same thing wrong with him. It really upsets us all to think about our brother's condition. The dentist came to the home and extracted a tooth for Owen. It was hard to get out; he had to dig it out

Julie Tibbets December 1968 in their home. Little Miss Julie can give the Pledge of Allegiance all by herself in January of 1969. And it looks like she can comb her hair all by herself.



February 2, Sunday

Lou came back from priesthood to take the ward's babysitter and me to Sunday School. Today was our fast and testimony meeting. We had a very nice service. Our bishop's infant son was blessed and given a name by his father, Bishop Bruce McGregor. It sounded like he gave the name of Mark McGregor but I'm not sure as I couldn't hear it very well. This is an adopted infant. I understand their other three children are adopted, too. They are a lovely family. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies very much. I was happy to have Br. Robert Gordon back to give our Sunday School lesson after the fast meeting. We broke our fast, after sacrament meeting this noon, with Swanson's Fried Chicken TV dinners. No church this evening so we drove over to Andersens'. We called in to see Lorene first. Beverly brought her home yesterday afternoon; she'll stay home a few days. Beverly took Annie to her doctor yesterday morning; she must still rest a lot. Bill has almost finished the painting of "The Last Supper;" it is really beautiful. Beverly took Lou up in the hydraulic lift and deposited him in another chair and then she took me for a lift, out of one chair into another. We came home about 5:30 while it was daylight. I changed into my robe and slippers. We had the happy surprise of having our little Tibbets family arrive. They'd been to their sacrament fast day service in Santa Ana. They wouldn't eat as they had eaten before coming. Mary and the children are going to stay here tonight and tomorrow night. Jon went back home tonight; he has to work tomorrow until late at night. He'll come back Monday afternoon for them. They think they'll take the children to the zoo in Griffith Park before going back to Santa Ana. I slept with Lou and Mary and the children had my room and the twin beds. Greg slept in his playpen.

February 3, Monday

We awoke to a very beautiful day, sunshine without smog. After breakfast we got in our car and drove to Upland to the Ray Haddock's lovely new home. Lou drove to Bette's home; we were disappointed at finding no one home. Mary left a note telling them we'd called. We went into the town and Lou located a bakery shop where a friend of his worked. He visited with him for a while. Mary bought a few glazed doughnuts there and some milk and baby food in a grocery store. She was going to drive up to the Mt. Baldy Village, but the road was closed when we got part way up, so we were disappointed again. Mary came home on the freeway. We fed the children a little; they were too tired to eat much. They both took naps. In fact, Mary had a little nap while Lou and I went to the Safeway Market for some groceries. We cashed our Social Security check and spent almost \$30.00. We buy a big supply of groceries on our payday each month. Mary and baby Greg were outside when we drove up. She helped us bring the food in and put it away. Little Julie was still asleep. We ate dinner about 5 p.m. Mary helped me; we cooked Italian squash, some rice, and Salisbury steak with gravy. It's fun having them here, but the action is really something when two old people have been alone and quiet for so long.

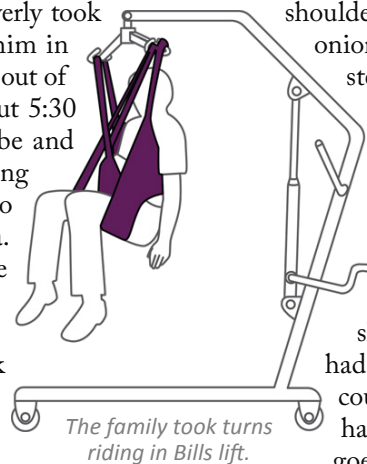
There is never a dull moment when our little Julie and her brother Greg are awake and in action. Grampa wasn't long out of bed after the kiddies went down. I'm the first one up in the mornings and the last one to bed at night. Good night and sweet dreams. P.S. We got a letter from Lou's cousin Vinne; she says Flora Taylor is very ill and still in the hospital in Salt Lake City. She had phoned Margaret and Mel and told them about Flora. They said they'd go see her.

February 4, Tuesday

Little Julie coughed a lot last night; she was up before seven because of the coughing, so we all got up earlier and got the little ones fed. Mary and Julie walked to the drug store on Santa Anita and Colorado Boulevard to get some ointment for Greg's sore buttocks, the poor little fellow has a diaper rash. He slept while they were gone. Grampa got his car out when I told him they had walked to the drug store. He picked them up soon after they left the store. I cooked some shoulder lamb chops; I simmered them with chopped onions until brown. We had Lima beans and stewed tomatoes and mashed potatoes for our dinner about noon. We had Whip and Chill chocolate pudding for dessert. We have had a lot of activity on our corner at Vinedo and Del Mar Boulevard all day. Lou, Jon, Mary, and the children walked up to watch the men at work with the big trucks; it is interesting. Mary had to rush home with little Julie as she announced she had to go to the toilet. She had her little slacks and panties down before Mary could pick her up and she was ready to go, ha ha! She always gets ready in the house before she goes into the bathroom, but this was something new, out on the street with the workmen and people all there. (The sweet innocence of a 2 year old, eh?) The little Tibbets family left here about two o'clock, they were going to take the little ones to the Griffith Park Zoo. I got the house back in order and Grampa had a nap. Lorene phoned and read Lydia's letter. Owen isn't doing as well; poor Lydia is really having a bad time trying to take care of her sick man. My heart aches for the both of them. Owen can't control his bladder action and at times he has trouble with the bowels. He doesn't know yet that he has cancer of the prostate gland. It is also in his lower spine. Oh, it is so very sad. Lydia doesn't want him to know because she says, "He'll give up and die when he learns the truth." God bless sweet Lydia and my brother Owen. I wish I could go and see them, but Lou can't drive so far now. Our phone was out of order yesterday and today. They got it fixed this afternoon about 4 p.m. It clouded up this late afternoon, looks like more storms on the way!

February 5, Wednesday

I was awakened at 5:45 this morning, it sounded like someone was throwing pebbles at my front window. Then came the lightning and thunder and I knew it was hail stones or frozen rain. I was really concerned they might break the window glass; I've never heard a more vicious sounding storm. We both got up and looked outside; the ground was white with the large balls of hail like a large sized pea. For



The family took turns riding in Bills lift.

once I was glad my window glass was in the squares for the strength it gave, but when I have to wash them, I'd rather it be one big pane. Marie Doezie phoned last night; she has a cold so will not go to Relief Society today. Nora Williamson phoned this morning to tell me she'd call by for me, isn't she a dear? Vera Smith couldn't come today, so Clarice Warnick, our stake visiting teacher's representative from the East Pasadena Ward, gave the teacher's message on, "Effective Communication." It was very interesting; I wish we could all deliver it as beautifully in the homes. Julie Asplund and I have been given a new district, we now have district 12, instead of district 11. We have the same number of families (seven), two are on Del Mar Boulevard and one on Daisy Avenue, two are on East Green Street and one on San Gabriel Street and one on Colorado Boulevard. Sr. Asplund can't go this month, so I'll have to impose on Lou to take me. Julie is going away to take care of a daughter when her baby arrives soon. We all enjoyed the lovely Spiritual Living lesson given by Sr. Nora Williamson, "The Nauvoo Temple and its Higher Ordinances." She is an excellent teacher. I enjoyed the fine testimonies born after the lesson. Sr. Trudy Bennion asked me to give the benediction, so I didn't bare my testimony because I was given the privilege of thanking the Lord in my prayer. I received a letter from Lydia; the dear girl gets pretty discouraged over Owen's condition. I recorded from her letter to Lorene in yesterday's record. The ward sent the sacrament to Owen and Lydia last Sunday. They're going to take it to them every fast day now. It pleased Owen and Lydia.

February 6, Thursday

It rained all night, at times real hard. It has been cold and cloudy all morning and looks like we'll have more rain any minute. Oh oh! The sun got through a little break in the angry looking clouds at 11:50. Well, we know it is there, behind the dark clouds anyway. I wrote a letter to Donna and enclosed a \$10.00 check for John's mission fund. He'll be released the latter part of this month, about the 23rd. I'm glad we could help a little with \$10.00 each month while he was in Scotland on his mission. We had a very happy surprise about 2 p.m. Roland and Donna Renshaw came to see us. They drove here from Fullerton this morning. He is here on police business; their headquarters are at the International Airport. It was cold and raining plus windy, but we were delighted to see them. They both looked well and happy, a handsome couple. Roland is the Chief of Police in Los Altos, California. They didn't stay long; they were going to Glendale to see some business place that Donna wanted to get in touch with for needlepoint and other arts for her Relief Society work. We received a postcard from Mary. She said they had a fun time at the zoo on Tuesday. They stayed until it closed at 5 p.m. They got in the heavy traffic on the freeway to Santa Ana. She received a letter from Bonny Howard; she is going to be married in March and she wants Mary to be a bridesmaid. We received a letter from Margaret and Mel. She said Flora Taylor isn't expected to live; she is under sedatives most of the time because of the dreadful pain caused by her cancer condition. It is indeed sad. Donna Renshaw says her mother is 85 years old; she had a cancer in her breast, the breast was removed;

she lives in Salt Lake City and is doing very well. She takes care of her own home and personal needs; it is remarkable. Mrs. Stacy's phone is out of order; she came over to use our phone to report her phone out of order. Stormy seas washed the massive oil slick southward across more of Southern California beaches today; it is a dreadful condition. P.S. We did have some sunshine this late afternoon. I hope we'll have a sunny day tomorrow. Today's storm brought more mudslides for Glendora and other parts of our southland.

February 7, Friday

Oh, what a beautiful morning, so nice to have the sunshine again. I took advantage of this lovely day and put out a washing. Lou took Clifton Manlove to Dr. Don Anderson's office for some dental work. I composed a verse for sister Annie's birthday card. [See below:]

"Annie Elizabeth"
Birthday time again dear sister Annie,
And goodness sakes alive-
You've reached the ripe old age
Of, honored, "seventy five."
You are now, in what they call,
The reclining years.
Let's face up to it dear gal,
Without doubts or fears.
Life can be quite pleasant
If you'll just take things slow,
Hold up your head; keep smiling
As down the hill you go.
A toboggan ride can be fun
If your fears you'll hide
Get on the sled with me dear sister,
And we'll both enjoy the ride. EBR



I enclosed \$2.00 for her fun spending. Her day is February 10. I made a beef loaf yesterday and cooked potatoes and carrots, so we'll eat leftovers this evening. I brought the clothes in from the lines this afternoon and ironed the ones that have to be ironed. I was tired, so

I took a nap, or rest period. Lou walked over on the boulevard to get a hair cut. He cut our lawn when he got back. Our southland is indeed having its troubles because of floods and landslides, and a flow of oil from a runaway gusher well in the Santa Barbara Channel. Workmen are pumping sealing mud into the shaft in hope of stopping the leaks completely. Our news says millions of dollars of damage has been done to the beaches and to wild life; (fish and birds) it is so sad. Our neighbors the Edgecombs went to their desert home this afternoon for a weekend stay. I hope the weather will stay nice so they can enjoy their vacation.

February 8, Saturday

We have another lovely, sunny day, a bit chilly; we can still see the snow in the tops of our mountains. I got up first; Lou helped me get breakfast when he got up, good man, eh? I put the house in order and phoned Andersens'. Beverly and

Lorene went to the Laundromat and got five runs washed and dried this morning. Bev took Lorene home; she'll spend a few days in her own home to relax and take care of a few needs there. Andersens are expecting Glen and Irene and Beverly Jean this afternoon. No mail of interest today, only some advertisements (deposits for the paper basket). I wrote a letter to Violet and to Lydia this afternoon. I finished Lydia's tonight after we'd had dinner. Annie phoned this evening; she said she got a smile out of the verse I composed in her birthday card. She said the Glen Andersens got a kick out of it, too. Well, I'm glad it brought a smile; I wanted it to do that. Annie said she got birthday cards from Violet and Otto, Lydia and Owen, and Sue, with money in each card, so she'll have a little fun spending it, I hope. Lorene gave her \$2.00, also. Lou has gone to bed and I'm on my way, a weary Grama Elvie. Good night!

February 9, Sunday

We have enjoyed a very beautiful Sabbath day. We have a clear blue sky; the mountains look like they are only a few blocks away from our church center. Lou came home from priesthood after leading the singing; he didn't go to class as he had a problem with his bowels, so he came home, ugh! Anyway, he felt okay the rest of the day. I guess our little friend Inez Anderson isn't feeling well. She didn't call to have us pick her up. We took Bessie, the ward babysitter, to church twice today as usual. Our Sunday School teacher, Bob Gordon, is out of town, so Dr. Harold Kratzer gave the lesson. It was on "Marriage" and was interesting; we had lots of class participation. Lou and I went in the Fedco Discount Store to see if I could find some valentines

to send to our great-grandchildren. They had some large fancy ones and some comics, but not what I was looking for; I bought a few items. Lou bought us each a boxed dinner of Colonel Sanders's Kentucky Fried Chicken, um good! And no dinner to cook or dishes to wash, nice eh? I was anxious to get the valentines to Joan's kiddies in the mail, so I made a couple from some used valentine cards. I made one for Sherm and one for Marshall. I had one that wasn't used; I sent it to little Janet. I put two sticks of gum and a dime in each valentine and we mailed them at the post office on our way to sacrament meeting this afternoon. The Boy Scouts put on the program in church this evening. It was very nice; we had the Posting of the Colors and the Pledge of Allegiance to the flag, before the opening



Flora and William Taylor at their 50th wedding anniversary in 1958. Image from Family Search.

Flora R. Taylor

Flora Darling Randall Taylor, 79. 851 Genessee Ave., died Feb. 6, 1969, 1 a.m. in a local hospital of natural causes.

Born March 14, 1889, Salt Lake City, a daughter of Brigham Young and Sarah Darling Ross Randall. Married to William Henry Taylor, Salt Lake City, March 28, 1908. Marriage later solemnized Salt Lake Temple, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

He died Sept. 7, 1963. Active in Relief Society, 26th Ward.

Survivors: sons, daughter, Marvin R., Ralph R., Norman L., Elden V., Mrs. Harry W. (Alita) Jones, all Salt Lake City; 22 grandchildren, 23 great-grandchildren, sisters, Mrs. Emily Gerrard, Mrs. Afton Zachrisson, Mrs. Alta Parr, Mrs. Isabella Maxwell, all Salt Lake City.

Funeral Saturday noon, 26th Ward chapel, 9th West and 7th South. Friends call 36 E. 7th South, Friday, 6-8 p.m. and at the ward chapel Saturday, one hour before the services. Burial, Sunset Lawn Memorial Park.



hymn. There was a piano solo by a scout, Trey Pettit, and a violin solo by scout, Greg Dunbar. The speakers were scouts Jim Ellsworth, Frank Taylor, Randy Williams, and Jim McDonnell. The scoutmaster, Woody Stimson, gave a fine talk. Scout Doug Richards played a piano solo. Our bishop, Bruce McGregor, gave remarks and the benediction was by Dr. William Pettit Jr. The Edgecombs came home from the desert this evening. Ron and Barbara Niles Ballard live in the East Pasadena Ward now. We talked to them this morning. I think they have three children.

February 10, Monday

Happy birthday, sister Annie, 75 years old. We received two letters from Margaret Renshaw today; one telling us that Flora Taylor passed away, the other one telling about her funeral. Gilbert Andersen arrived home this afternoon from his mission to Brazil. The Clifton Manloves were out to church yesterday, smooth sailing for a while; I hope it'll last this time! Lou took his car to have an adjustment made on something on the dashboard I think. A red light came on it yesterday, a warning of something or other. (The alternator, for keeping the battery charged and etcetera. It cost \$12.00 and a few cents.) My Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning, Jeanne Marsh and her new partner, Sr. Julia Quentella. Sr. Quentella had her little girl about 2 years old. She is a darling child and the mother is just learning to speak English. I believe she is Italian. Lou took me to Helen's Variety Store and I bought some valentines to send to our great-grandchildren. I bought a few items in Manor Market and some postage stamps at the post office. Margaret enclosed a newspaper clipping of Flora

Taylor's passing and etcetera. She was born March 14, 1889 in Salt Lake City. She died February 6, 1969. She was married to William Henry Taylor, March 28, 1908; he died September 7, 1963. I addressed the valentines for our children this afternoon. I taped two sticks of gum and a dime in each. Grama has fun, eh? We ate a bite early and drove to Lorene's to see if she wanted to go to Andersens' with us to wish Annie a happy birthday. She was expecting her landlord to come for the rent, her dinner was in the oven, and she was a bit weary. She had been with Annie all last week and had given her \$2.00 and card, so she said she'd stay home. I did try twice to get her on the phone, but she had gone to mail some valentines, so we just called in to see her before going to Annie's. I had mailed Annie a card and \$2.00, but for

fun I wrapped up a box of face tissues and a small box of molasses chews that I bought at the Health Store today. We enjoyed seeing the Glen Andersen family, they were all happy because their missionary boy, Gilbert, was home again. Glen showed colored slides of Brazil that Gill had taken and some David had taken while in Germany. Beverly phoned tonight to check on us to see if we got home okay. She knows we do not like night driving now, ha ha!

February 11, Tuesday

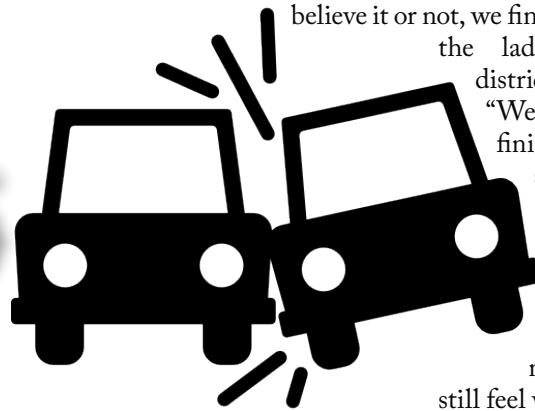
We surely enjoyed our visit with the Andersens last night; Beverly Jean took a picture of us and Irene took some also; they are a happy family in spite of the poor health of Grandma and Grandpa Andersen. It was a cold, cloudy morning. I had thought we could do our visiting teaching district, but Lou said, "It's too cold and gloomy to dress up and go out." (He wasn't in the mood.) He did however walk up to the post office to mail my valentines. I surely do miss the corner mailbox since they took it out to work on Del Mar Boulevard. I wrote a little verse to Owen and Lydia in a valentine I sent to them:

*We think about you everyday and wonder how
you're feeling,
Oh we'd love to be there in person, the thought is
so appealing,
Yet, we know it is impossible cause we're so far away,
But this little valentine tells you; you're in our thoughts
today.*



cards to Owen and Lydia, Margaret and Mel, and Vina R. We called to see Inez Andersen and Kathleen Powell in my new district for Relief Society. We came home, ate lunch, and watched our TV stories. Then we went out to visit the rest of my new district. We had the accident on East Del Mar; Lou didn't see the car coming when he moved over into the right lane to park, near the home I was to visit. We ran into the young man's car! We crashed into the side of it and crushed his door so he could hardly open it (left side). I guess I was never more frightened in my life. Our car was damaged on the right front, but not as bad as the young man's car. It was bitter cold outside and our hearts felt like ice. The boy called the police for us. We were there an hour or more; the police took down everything on paper. My heart ached for poor Lou; he was very calm, but I know he felt dreadful. After the police left,

believe it or not, we finished visiting the ladies on my district. Lou said, "We're out, let's finish what we started out to do." I'll never forget this first visit to the ladies on my new district. I still feel weak.



February 13, Thursday

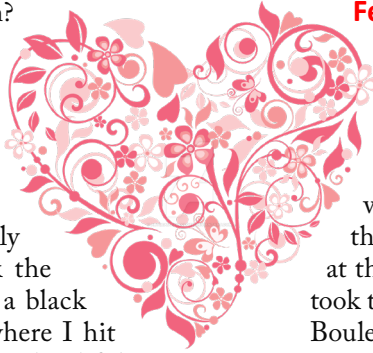
After our dreadful experience yesterday, in the automobile accident, I'm ready to give up my Relief Society visiting. We both feel awful about it, but are so thankful no one was hurt. It was a loud noise and a terrible jolt; the boy's name is Michael Anthony Saccoman; he lives in El Monte. He was pleasant but shook up, too. Lou phoned the Farmer's Insurance Company this morning and made arrangements to take his car in to the company at 1820 Fair Oaks, South Pasadena, tomorrow at noon. I spent the morning pressing Lou's trousers; the ones I had washed out after his little mishap last Sunday. After lunch Lou went to the Safeway Market for a few items we needed. We received a valentine letter from Mary Dawn and Champ Cuff telling in rhyme about the family activities in 1968. It was a very interesting poem about the family. They are talented and intelligent, too, like my own children, ha ha! We also received the annual valentine greetings from the Irene and Cliff Valentine family, with pictures of the family. It was a real pretty card with the newest Valentine in a big heart on the front of the card. Her name is Solange Marie Luz; she came from Santos, Brazil. She will become John's bride on Valentine's Day, tomorrow. We're invited to the reception but we'll not be driving out at night. You can see we don't do too well with daytime driving from yesterday's diary record, eh? Lou brought me a very lovely valentine home today, bless his dear heart. I must mention something cute that happened yesterday after our car collision. Two darling little children came over to our car and handed us each a little valentine. On the back of mine it said "Happy Day," from Janine. On Lou's was written "Love to you"

I wrote postcards to Margaret Renshaw and Vina Renshaw answering their notes about Flora Taylor. Annette Andersen phoned tonight; she and the children came in with Dale and visited with the Andersens while Dale went to Law School. Annette was happy to tell me about a nice young woman she met in Relief Society; she said she sat next to her; they talked and she found out that the girl was Mary's dear friend Linda Thudium Crowley. They were both delighted to learn about each other and their relationship with the Marshes! The Crowleys live in the same ward that Dale and Annette live in. I was glad to know that Annette met Linda. I'm sure they'll be good friends, both such lovely girls.

February 12, Wednesday

Today was my first automobile collision; thank God no one was hurt in the awful crash. The damage will be costly. Ethlyn Glancy phoned to ask if she could ride to Relief Society with us this morning. I was so sorry to tell her I couldn't go today; I told her I'd phone Nora W. and ask if she would call by for Ethlyn, or Lou said he'd get the car out and take her, but she said, "Oh no, her husband Glen would take them." I'm not going this morning because they are having a bread baking demonstration. The sisters are each going to bake a loaf of bread. I am allergic to flour dust, so I want none of that deal. It was my turn to help serve the luncheon, too, but I've made plans to be on the March list instead. Pat Rowbotham is going to take my place today. Lou and I went to visit his ward district. We found all of his ladies at home. Maude Williams, Aretta Smith, and Sarah Bates, and Abby Hays. I mailed

Loomo. Wasn't that sweet of them? Their mother came out to the car to ask if I was all right, I said, "yes," she said, "Are you sure?" I said, "I'm not hurt, just scared half to death." She said, "No wonder, when I heard that awful crash I thought sure someone was surely killed or badly hurt." Well, thank the dear Lord we are not hurt. I have a black and blue mark on my right arm, where I hit the side of our car and that's all, I'm thankful to report. Sweet Dreams.



February 14, Friday

We had beautiful sunshine this morning; the clouds did show up later and Old Sol played peek-a-boo behind them. We got ready to go to South Pasadena to take our damaged car to the Farmer's Insurance Company. The man looked the car over (more paper work). He told Lou to take it in for the repair job. I think they'll pay all over the \$100. Lou and I shopped at the Market Basket on the way home. After lunch, Lou took the car to Clay Chevrolet Agency, 2605 East Colorado Boulevard. The mechanic told Lou to bring the car in Monday morning. Today's mail brought a pretty valentine from Donna, Rex, and Kathy, plus a typed letter. They

received a tape from John; he will fly from Scotland on Sunday, March 2. He has permission from his mission president to stop over for a day or so in Dallas, to see Joan, Mo, and the children, so he'll probably be home in Fremont around the 4th of March. Mary and the children are visiting the family in Fremont. Mary and baby Greg drove up north with Dorothy Tibbets and her sister. Jon and Julie flew up north. Janet picked Julie up at the airport in San Francisco; I guess Jon had some business in the city. Jon flew back to Santa Ana the next day; Rex took him to the airport. Janet brought Julie to Fremont that night. Mary and the children went to Janet's for a visit on Thursday. Janet came for them. Kathy is going to Janet's this evening and Janet is going to dress Kathy's hair in long curls for the Gold and Green Ball. She is just experimenting with the hair dress. The ball isn't until the 22nd. Kathy wants to see if she likes the hair dress. She is making her own formal dress from a pretty pink taffeta material. Our girls have many talents as well as beauty, eh. Our neighbor, Mrs. Difley, is moving today from 267 S. Vinedo Avenue. A friend is taking her things in his truck, well some of her things anyway She is still in her home, she just moved some of the things out today.



February 15, Saturday

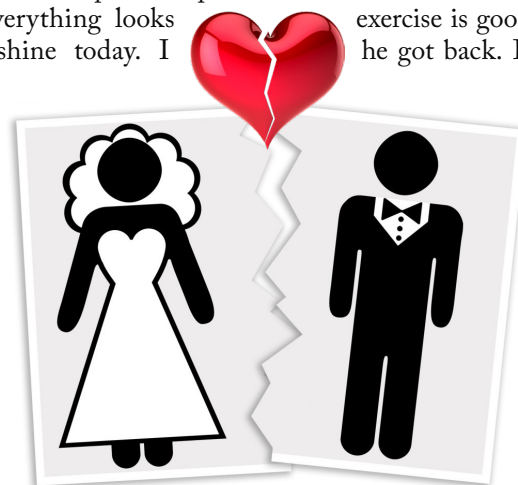
I tried to phone Loretta S. today and yesterday but got no answer. Blanche says Loretta is going in the hospital for another operation on her throat, Monday morning. I phoned Florence Marsh this afternoon. She said she has been home one week; she said she tried to call me to tell me she was home and got the busy sound. I guess our phone was out of order? I answered Donna's letter. We have a gloomy wet day and my feelings are exactly a match for this gloomy day. We received a notice from Infantino and Callagg Insurance

The valentines that the children gave Lou and Elvie were pasted in the back of the 1969 diary. Their mother checked on the Renshaws after the accident and then the children gave them each a valentine.

Company with the estimates from two auto repair shops for the job bids on the 1957 Chevy we collided with on the 12th of February. The bid of Foothill Auto Body is \$307.72. The bid of Coachcraft LTD is \$294.57. The Chevy is owned by Carl E. Smith; the boy was driving their car, working for them I guess. We are requested to take these bids to our insurance company. We will go on Monday I guess. They're not open today anyway. It's raining hard so, we're not driving out in this downpour, no siree! We received a postcard from Mary thanking us for the valentines. She said the weather was beautiful (Feb. 13) and she was expecting Janet to come for her and the children; they'll visit Shattucks a couple of days. We also received a letter from Violet. She wrote on February 12. She started her letter with "Happy Birthday, Mr. Lincoln, where ever you are." They had enjoyed two lovely days, but it was cloudy and a snowstorm was expected any minute when she wrote. A group of kids from where Bevan works went to ski in the Cedar Mountains. One of the girls had an accident and broke her leg. She was in the Cedar Hospital. Bevan and Dody phoned on Richie's birthday, February 10, and told the Fifes about the girl's accident. Otto went to the hospital to see her. She is coming along okay. Violet still has some pus cells in her kidneys. She says she hates the little things but they love being with her (Oh that gal). Otto's sister Lavern has to be in traction for a slipped disc. Her husband Rulon has to have an operation of his hip soon. Everyone seems to have a cross to bare, eh? Lou went to the post office in the rain, to mail my letter to Donna, and his estimates to the Farmer's Insurance Company that came today. I didn't want him to drive out in the rain, but he went, that man!

February 16, Sunday

Lou came home from priesthood meeting to take Inez Andersen and me to Sunday School. We picked up the ward babysitter on the way. Everything looks fresh and clean in the lovely sunshine today. I gave our Relief Society secretary, Claire Smith, the 50¢ for Sr. Lilly Gambrel's membership card. Clair said she'd mail it to her. I'm glad, because that dear little old lady is anxious to have her card; she says she likes to look at it even if she can't get out to the society. She is lame and elderly. Br. William Pettit gave our Sunday School lesson this morning on "Marriage." It was very interesting. Br. Bob Gordon is still out of town. We ate dinner at home; I cooked some rice and a couple of frozen (Banquet) Salisbury Steaks with gravy; the ones in the cooking bags; we like them very well. Lou had a green tossed salad; I had a half peach. We enjoyed the sacrament service this afternoon. High Counselor, Louis M. Ballard, presided; he gave a splendid talk. We also enjoyed the talk given by a returned missionary, James Martin. His mission was to Ireland. Our youth speakers both gave excellent talks, Edith White and Stephen Broadhead. The Broadhead family sat in front of us



Vilda and Clifton Manlove are splitting up again.

a few rows. Lou and I both thought the married son, with his two little boys, looked so much like our David Shattuck. We also thought a little dark eyed lad, just in front of us (Shirley Roger's son, Tracy Michael) looks a lot like our Mark Shattuck, ha ha. Sandefur Schmidt played two nice piano solos. We have enjoyed this lovely Sabbath day.

February 17, Monday

After breakfast Lou took our car to the Clay Chevrolet Agency at 2605 East Colorado Boulevard to have the repair job done (the damage from our collision last Wednesday). Then he went to visit Clifton Manlove; the poor man is feeling low. His wife Vilda has left him again. Oh, what a stormy life they have. I had my own troubles this morning; my washer acted up like it did a few weeks ago. The rinse water wouldn't turn off and it overflowed into the kitchen before I noticed it. The water was flooded all over the service porch and in the kitchen. I surely had a mop up job after I got the water shut off. My washer is sick (and so am I, ha ha)! Lou phoned Jack Jensen, the Maytag man, and he is coming out to look at our washer soon, in a day or two. I won't use it again until it is fixed. Ruby Hodges phoned and talked to Lou; she has been home from Pearl's for four days and was surprised to learn about our accident. She wanted to know all about it. That kept papa busy on the line. Kathleen Saxelby phoned and she and I talked for about 20 minutes. She said that Alice Schulthess is in California visiting her daughter Shirley, and she is going to spend a day with Kathy. She said she'd like me to see Alice, so she'll phone when Alice is coming and see if I can come there or she may bring her over here. That will be nice. I'd enjoy a visit with the two of them again. I told her our car is being repaired; she was sorry about our accident. I brought the clothes in and ironed the pieces that need ironing. Lou walked over on the boulevard this afternoon to see how the repair job is coming. Well, the exercise is good for him anyway. He took a nap when he got back. I cooked some lamb shanks and mixed vegetables for dinner. The weather reporter says we have a 70% chance of rain tonight. It has been such a beautiful day today; more rain seems remote. I tried to telephone Loretta last week, two or three times, but got no answer. Clifton Manlove looked real pathetic today; He has a cold and his wife Vilda had "Gone with the Wind" again. I felt sorry for the poor old fellow. I've had Loretta Strong Speight in my thoughts and prayers today. Blanche told Lorene that Loretta was going to have surgery on her throat this morning. Blanche says this will be Loretta's fourth operation for cancer in her throat. I'm so darn sorry for her.

February 18, Tuesday

The weather report was right; we had rain in the night and it was raining when we got up. Our neighbor across the street, Mrs. Difley, had a big moving van come this morning (the Door Brothers, North American Van Lines). They took the



This valentine from Lou was given in 1954. On the 18th Elvie put another valentine in her scrapbook from Lou.

big furniture; too bad it had to be such a miserable wet day for her to move. She was a nice neighbor; I'll miss seeing her around. I hope we have nice friendly neighbors move in the place. (I wonder how long we'll live here?) We have been here for 18 years on February 10. I put the lovely valentines that we received from Donna and the Valentine family and the Cuff family, plus the sweet valentine from my darling husband in my scrapbook. Sentimental me, eh? We had some thundershowers this afternoon with big drops of rain. It is nice to be in the house on a day like this one. I received a notice from the Superior Court for Jury service. I'll have to write them a note, so they'll excuse me. If they knew my age they would excuse me for sure. In fact, they wouldn't have sent the jury notice at all. Nora Williamson phoned this evening to tell me she'd pick me up in the morning at 9:45. She is going to take Mabrye Phillips, also; she said Erma Rosen would take Marie Doezie in her car. Our car is still in the repair shop. Nora and Erma are dear ones to pick us up.

February 19, Wednesday

I was disappointed to have a gloomy, wet day, but very happy to have my dear friend, Nora Williamson, call by to take me to Relief Society. We stopped by to pick up Mabrye Phillips, also. I enjoyed the lovely Social Relations lesson given by Sr. Lucille Martell. She is an excellent teacher; we have very good teachers in all departments. After lunch and our TV stories, Lou went over to the garage, at Frank Clay's, to see if his car was ready. It started to pour down hard soon after he left; I knew he'd get wet. Anyway, he came home with the car, as good as new. He got \$100 he had stashed away in the house for a deposit; he went back to the garage and paid the bill. It was \$168.72 and tax, \$4.07. Our insurance company (Farmers) paid all over the \$100. We haven't heard yet how we'll come out with the other car that we collided

with on February 12. I composed a thank you note to the Valentine family thanking them for the lovely valentine with family pictures that they sent to us. I did it in rhyme. After dinner this afternoon, I started to compose a thank you note in rhyme to the Champ Cuff family for their nice valentine letter to us. I didn't complete it; I was too weary. Lou is very happy to have his little Rambler car back home again.

February 20, Thursday

We have a beautiful, sunny morning but some white clouds are in the blue sky, very pretty too look at but can we trust 'em? They can get dark and angry in such a short time and then more downpour. We've surely had a lot of rain so far this New Year. Ruby Hodges phoned; she wants Lou to take her to her beauty shop at noon. Pearl is with her and she wants me to visit with Pearl while she, Ruby, has her hair done. Jack Jensen, the Maytag man, came out this morning and put a new water valve in my washer; it cost \$22.92. Lou paid cash for it. So with the car yesterday and the washer today, he has paid out \$122.92. Well, we are very thankful we had the money to pay these emergency debts. I hope we can go along now without any more troublesome repair jobs. We got over to Ruby's just in time to get her to her noon appointment. Lou came back and visited with Pearl and me until Ruby phoned at 2 p.m. for him to come for her. We watched our stories on Ruby's television. Lou stopped at the McDonald's eating stand on our way home and we bought a couple of fish file sandwiches and a chocolate milk shake. We came home to eat them. I bought some cottage cheese and some milk at the Supreme Dairy Store; it is across the street from McDonald's place. Lou had a nap and I wrote in my diary. I also worked on the poem, "Thank you" letter to the Champ Cuffs. I baked a rice and raisin pudding and we

enjoyed it for dinner this evening. Lou went to bed early before 9 p.m. He wasn't feeling very well. I turned the TV off when Lou went to bed. I did some reading, some writing, and looked through one of my scrapbooks. I was working in it today so I had it out. I wish Lou felt better; I feel depressed when he isn't feeling well.

February 21, Friday

We had sunshine and clouds again today. After breakfast Lou got his car out and he drove over on the boulevard to get his haircut. He said he'd call on Clifton Manlove before he'd come home. Ruby Hodges phoned and wanted to talk to Lou about having Mr. Edgecomb come to look at her front porch; what can be done to stop the rain from leaking under the framework. She'll talk to Lou when he gets back, she said. I answered Violet's letter. We received a letter from Donna and one from Ethel Newbold. Lou got a belated birthday card from Florence Marsh. Donna says they're enjoying Mary and the children. She is very glad we didn't get hurt in our car accident. She said little Julie was sitting by her side while she was typing our letter and she was singing, "It's a Small World After All." She sure loves that song and sings it so cute. Dorothy Tibbets was coming for Mary and the children to spend the weekend with them in Petaluma. Her daughter, Delphia, was coming with her to get Mary and kiddies. Saturday is Kathy's big day, luncheon with the girls and mothers at 1 p.m. and the Gold and Green Ball at night. The girls will be presented during the intermission. Their fathers will dance with them. Kathy will wear her new pink taffeta gown and pink slippers. She made her own gown; she made a lace and pink ribbon hairpiece to wear. Her hair will be dressed in long curls, the new style. She'll be a beauty for sure. Bishop Caldwell, of San Rafael Ward, wrote to ask Donna and Rex when he could expect John to come and give his home coming speech? He is scheduled to talk in the Fremont Ward as soon as he can, too. Well, they'll have to wait until John gets home anyway. Ethel told about her grandchildren and their babies. She is as proud as I am over mine; bless her heart.

February 22, Saturday

"Happy Birthday," Mr. Washington, wherever you are! It rained off and on most of the night last night; we had intermittent sunshine and dark clouds today. It was cold outside, but I was cozy inside. I took my bath this morning

before getting dressed. Lou got his own breakfast while I relaxed in the tub, nice, eh? Lou walked to the post office to mail a letter to Violet. Oh, oh, it started to rain; he came back as he was only one block away. I brought the flag in. I was glad he didn't go on to Colorado Boulevard or he could have been very wet. Papa and the flag are nice and dry. I talked to Annie and to Florence Marsh via phone. Lorene and Bev were at the Laundromat doing their washing. Lorene will be going home over the weekend. Annie's washing machine is out of commission; they're thinking of getting a new washer and a dryer soon. Florence Marsh went to Chinatown last night with Florence and Ernest and Lewie and Miriam. The two wards celebrated the Chinese New Year for a fun get together. Florence said she enjoyed the colorful parade with dragons and etcetera. Lou has three Lawrence Welk records playing as I write. I'm enjoying this sweet music, too. Our weather TV reporter says we have another storm on the way, a big one he warns us. I'm sorry about having a stormy day for our stake conference. We were nice and cozy in our little home tonight to enjoy our easy chairs and TV programs. I wish everyone on this Earth could be as well blessed as we are. I've had Kathy and her parents in my thoughts today; the luncheon with girls and mothers of the stake this afternoon, and the Gold and Green Ball tonight with fathers presenting and waltzing with their lovely daughters. I wish I could look in on them. Today is Lillian and Jack Keller's wedding anniversary. I'm sorry I forgot to send them a card.



Kathy Marsh wearing the dress and bow she made for the Gold and Green Ball.



Rex and Kathy on stage, while Kathy was presented, at the Gold and Green Ball

February 23, Sunday

And the rains came!! Oh, what a day! Ethlyn Glancy phoned this morning; she wanted to go to conference with us, as Glen had to go early to see to the sound system. We picked them up in a real downpour (her and her two little boys). We called for the ward babysitter, Bessie, too. I was amazed to see the cars in the parking lots, both lots almost full by 9 a.m. We had an overflow of people and on a day like this! There was a wonderful tribute to Apostle Howard W. Hunter, our ex-stake president. It's his first assignment to the Pasadena Stake in ten years. We had a very lovely conference session. I enjoyed all five speakers. President Ellsworth conducted and spoke. First Counselor, Carl Warnick, took care of stake business, voting for officers, and etcetera; he also gave a short talk. Sr. Claire Hunter gave a nice talk; she was happy to be back in the lovely stake center and greet her many friends and etcetera. We were all happy to see her, too. Then Apostle Hunter gave his excellent address. He told about the growth of the church and of foreign missions he has visited since becoming an apostle. It was very interesting. Our music was very lovely; Truman Fisher's East Pasadena Ward choir furnished the beautiful music. I forgot to record that the stake's second counselor, Jack McCune, gave a fine talk following Br. Warnick's remarks. Br. Jack C. Higgins dismissed conference. We came home in a heavy down pour! Oh, the heavens do weep this day. Marie Doezie phoned to read part of a letter she'd received from the Mairgrets (Nina and Antoon). They wanted her to say hello to us. They moved from our ward last summer, back to Holland. We always greeted them each Sunday. They couldn't speak English very well. We have missed them. It rained so hard all afternoon; I didn't want Lou to drive out in the downpour. I phoned to see if Hy and Erma were going to sacrament meeting. They said they would take Bessie to the church. I'm glad we didn't have to go out.



Claire and Howard Hunter

February 24, Monday

Golly, the monsoon rains must be here with us! We're surely a wet southland. It rained most of the night and all morning, hard at times. Ruby Hodges phoned and asked if he could take her and Pearl to Monrovia, to Pearl's home. I hated to see him drive out in the downpour; I'll be relieved when he returns home again. It is really coming down now, like a cloud burst at 11:45 a.m. He left here about 11:15. I was surely relieved when he drove in our drive way about 12:40 noon. The cousins were delivered safely, with their groceries, to Pearl's in Monrovia. They shopped at the Pantry Market near Ruby's before going to Monrovia. Lou bought a few items there also (butter, bread, sweet rolls, and milk). I answered Donna's letter; I wrote five pages. I took time out to watch the TV stories, three of them (1 hour and 30 minutes). Daddy enjoys them with me now, so we have our matinée dramatic performance every weekday afternoon. It is fun entertainment at home in our own easy platform rockers. "Let it rain," eh? Only I can't help feeling sad about the poor people who are suffering from the floods,

the mudslides, and awful destruction of property, beautiful homes destroyed, even some lives lost in this winter's deluge. It's still raining, very hard at times. Lou is in bed and I'm on my way there now. Thank the dear Lord for a nice dry little house and bed. Good night all. P.S. Former President Dwight Eisenhower was operated on yesterday for acute intestinal obstruction. He was in surgery for 2 hours and 20 minutes. The operation was successful. I hope he'll be okay.

February 25, Tuesday

It rained all night and all morning. Our news report tells of more property damage and bridges washed out, landslides, roads closed, and etcetera. I do appreciate our nice dry little home in a location where the water drains off nicely, but I am tired of the rains, and I'm so very sorry for the poor souls who are suffering from the deluge of storms. We surely do have a mess of mud and water on Del Mar Boulevard. These awful rains have played havoc with the work of widening the street; the men get the damage repaired and ready to start the work when another storm comes along and the damage is as bad as ever or worse. Today's mail brought a letter from Lou's cousin Vina Royall. She says they're having changeable weather in Salt Lake City; cold wet snow. She hopes the nice weather will come soon. I guess we're all looking forward to nice weather again. Vina said Flora Taylor's funeral was very lovely. There were lots of family, friends, and flowers. But like Margaret R. wrote, "You'd never have known it was Flora." Vina said she was so thin and changed in appearance; she couldn't recognize her as Flora. Her husband, Will Taylor, died six years ago. Vina will be 81 on her next birthday. Paul's youngest son is on a mission in Manchester England. [Paul is Vina's son.] His daughter is expecting a baby in the summer. Paul will have four grandchildren then. Vina had a large family [seven children], so I assume she has several great grandchildren now. I read my Relief Society lesson for tomorrow. It is the Cultural Refinement lesson on "The Satisfaction of Growth."



February 26, Wednesday

Oh happy day! We have the sunshine. For some silly reason I just couldn't go to sleep last night; I wasn't sick, I just wasn't sleepy. It was almost daylight before I was able to doze off. I got up at eight; my sweet friend, Nora Williamson, phoned to tell me she'd pick Marie Doezie and me up for Relief Society. We were all happy to have a lovely dry day. Our Cultural Refinement lesson on "Satisfaction of Growth," was beautifully given by Sr. Barbara Melnyk. Some of the young sisters had parts of the lesson, a story or a poem, assigned to them. They all did very well. I enjoyed the lovely lesson very much. Lou drove over to visit with Clifton Manlove; he took him to the market. Cliff went with Lou to Dr. McLaughlin's office. He paid the balance of our bill. The office girl gave him an itemized statement for him to mail to Medicare. We received a letter from Lydia today. Bless her heart, she has so very much to do, a

sick husband, grandchildren to look after, a Relief Society lesson to give; my diary hasn't space to record all that gal has to do! I hope and pray the dear Lord will bless her to help her to carry on. She is so indispensable in that home. Lydia said she used part of my letter to her in her Relief Society lesson. The part where I wrote about our prayers being answered sometimes in a way we did not expect. For example, we pray for strength and He may give us difficulties, which make us strong, etcetera. Doris Davies was a big help also, she told Lydia where she could get some little purse mirrors, compliments of the City Glass Company. They gave her forty of them. She says they're a good size. Lydia pasted a little flower sticker in the corner of each mirror; she told the ladies to look in their mirrors and she asked, **do you like what you see?** She told them a smile would help a lot and said, they were looking at a typical Latter-day Saint woman, one who is trying to improve herself and be an example to all the world. (I think that was a very clever idea.)



Do you like what you see?

February 27, Thursday

It is another beautiful, sunny day; a real premium these days. Most of January and February have been wet and cloudy. I put out four runs of washing; the new water valve worked well, but there was a knocking sound in the spin dry cycle, that bothered me, so I talked to Jack Jensen, the Maytag man. He put the new water valve in our washer last Thursday. He says he'll come out and see what is wrong with the spin dry cycle in a day or two. Lou spent all of his morning cleaning out the cabaña. The rains had wet the floors and the rag throw rugs and a few other things. He had them out in the sunshine to dry. He tied up all the newspapers we had stacked out there. I hope there'll be a paper drive soon, so we can get rid of them. Today's mail brought a letter from Ethel Newbold. She enclosed a letter I had written to her in 1953, 16 years ago. She was going through a box of old letters and she said this one from me was "sweet" so she wanted me to read it again. I was endeavoring to comfort her because she was depressed over her daughter Ada's illness. It did bring back old memories. Ada has been dead several years now. Ethel practically raised Ada's two boys. I did my ironing this afternoon. The news report on TV said Pasadena felt an earthquake about nine tonight. Many people had phoned to ask about it. Lou and I didn't even feel a slight tremor. I made a meat loaf yesterday and cooked carrots. We enjoyed some of it again this evening with some cooked rice. We eat simple food, unadorned. I never bake pies or cakes the way I did years ago. We're better off without the rich foods. Clifton Manlove phoned and talked to "Louie" tonight; the poor lonesome old man. Lou is in bed asleep and I'll be there soon now (asleep, I hope).

February 28, Friday

The rain didn't come last night as the weatherman had predicted; we had sunshine and clouds in our sky. Lou got up first for a change; he shaved and dressed up to go to see Dr. William Pettit for his eye test and new glasses. The old frames got bent and broken with some help from baby Greg. His little hands are sure quick at removing eyeglasses and earrings, ha ha, the darling. I miss Mary and children; they're visiting parents up north. Mary will stay until after John gets home from his mission to Scotland; he leaves for the states on March 2, Sunday. He'll have a few days stop over in Dallas, Texas, to see Joan and family and then fly home to Fremont, California. I guess he'll land at San Francisco Airport about the 4th of March. We'll all be happy to have John back in the states and home to stay, we hope. He spent three years in the army and two years on his mission. Lou called in to see Clifton Manlove before coming home today. I think he took him to the market, but not sure. What'd know, two months of our New Year of 1969 are in the past, along with other bygone days.

March 1, Saturday

March came in like a lamb; I hope it will be a pleasant change from the stormy days of January and February. We enjoyed a delightful sunny morning. The front door chime woke me about 7 a.m. I heard the mailman drop a letter in the box. It was a special delivery letter from Donna. She wanted to be sure we got it today, bless her heart. It was raining, dark, and dreary, when she wrote yesterday morning, 'twas almost like a cloudburst she said. We are glad that Rex is on a steady salary now, come rain or shine. The two fellows, who work with Rex, have a real struggle to make ends meet, when they can't work because of the weeks of rain. It's bad for all construction workers. Jon Tibbets was going to be in Fremont over the weekend; he and Mary wanted to take Rex and Donna, and Kathy and George to see the area where they are buying a lot up north. *[The lot was in Alturas, California near the Modoc National Forest. The future plan was to build a cabin on the property. Later when it appeared the Tibbetses would not live in California, they sold the lot.]* Janet was going to take Greg, and Dorothy T. was going to take Julie, but unless the awful storm cleared up, they couldn't go. We learned from Donna's letter that Dave and Janet are not building on the lot they bought, but they are buying a larger home in a tract. They'll be in the same ward and they like that. David is the ward clerk and they like the ward very much, so are glad they're still going to live in it. The house is a two-story house, has four big bedrooms, a big backyard they can have a swimming pool in. Janet will write and tell us more about the home I'm sure. They selected the colors they want in the house and I guess outside, too, plus colors for rugs, draperies, and etcetera. Janet will have fun furnishing the lovely new home. She has already bought a couple of pieces she likes. It is a Spanish style house, so she may furnish the living room with Spanish style furniture. Janet has excellent taste, so whatever she buys will be lovely, anyway. David will have fun landscaping the outside; he always does a beautiful job, too. Dave and Janet have bought Mark a complete set of beautiful drums! Dave has a saxophone; Rick plays the clarinet so Dave and his boys will

have their own orchestra. I wonder what Doug and Donna will play when they are a bit older? Janet could play the piano nicely when she was a young girl. Donna went into detail telling about the luncheon for the girls and their mothers last Saturday afternoon and about the Gold and Green Ball at night. It was indeed a lovely affair. I surely enjoyed reading all about it; Lou did, also. I'm sure our Kathy was beautiful in her lovely pink taffeta gown and pink slippers and curls and flowers. She is a beauty without any of the adornment anyway. Sorry I haven't room to record all of Donna's wonderfully descriptive letter. Today is their stake conference and Apostle LeGrand Richards is their official visitor. I'd love to be



Young LeGrand Richards

in that session with our children. Elder Richards was our stake president in the early days of Garvanza Ward. In the afternoon they are going to the San Rafael Ward for the sacrament meeting fast day service. After that they are going to Frank and Nettie Clarks for dinner. Janet will take care of Julie and they'll take Greg with them. Friday night the elders' quorum had a crab dinner. Rex's Aaronic group were invited and also their wives. It was to start at 6 p.m. and then at 7 they went to the Oakland stake center to hear Cleon Skousen speak. His lecture is part of the church education program. Greg is saying a few words now, "Shoe, all gone, Mama, Bamp and Bama and etcetera. He starts to dance when anyone sings or hums his favorite tune, "It's a Small World After All." That is Julie's favorite song, also. She has the little recording of it from Disneyland. Donna will be the narrator for a little skit, "The Gift," her Relief Society is putting on at their March luncheon. She was asked to be the general chairman of the affair. She is working on that with her committee members. We filled in the claim for the Homeowner's Property tax exemption, to the county assessor's department. Stan Edgecomb came in to help Lou understand the papers; Stan has three to fill out. He owns three homes.

March 2, Sunday

We think John left Scotland today on his flight to the United States. He has been in our thoughts all day. It was nice to have a beautiful sunny Sabbath day. Lou came home from priesthood to take Bessie and me to Sunday School. I enjoyed the fast day services and the lovely testimonies very much. Br. Robert Gordon is still out of town; Br. Adam Bennion gave the Sunday School lesson on, "The Riches of Earth." It was very interesting; we had a lot of class participation. We ate a Swanson's TV Fried Chicken dinner at home; we do enjoy them a lot. Lou had his rest period for an hour or

so. I answered Donna's letter. We drove to Highland Park and visited with the Andersens, Annie, Bill, and Beverly. Lorene was out somewhere with Ray and Miriam. Beverly and Annie told us about the nice visit they had yesterday with Dale and family and two young ladies they brought. Annette cooked a delicious rolled beef roast dinner and brought it. David and Gilbert came and showed some of their colored slides after dinner. They, the Andersen boys, Dale and Glen, took the young ladies for a sightseeing drive around Los Angeles (China Town, Alvero Street, the parks and etcetera). We enjoyed a beef sandwich and a pineapple drink, cookies and ice cream. I helped Bev and Annie make and serve it, 'twas fun. We enjoyed colored television programs until about 9 p.m. Mary, Vernon, Kenny, and Randy Jorgensen came to Andersens' for a few minutes. They left some vitamin tablets for Lorene. They'd been at Vern's Mother's for dinner. Mary tried to get in touch with her mother, but she wasn't home, so Mary brought the pills, or tablets to Andersens'. We surely enjoyed our visit with the Andersens as we always do. It was so nice to see Mary and her family again. I was amazed at how tall the youngest boy, Randy, had grown. He'll be the tallest in the family soon. Lynn is in Alaska in the U.S. Army.

March 3, Monday

Today was a delightfully beautiful, clear day, but windy and cold. Well, Lou will have another form to fill in and sign to send to the Pasadena City Assessor, for our tax exemption claim. We mailed one to the county assessor on Saturday. Our Social Security check came today, so we went marketing. We spent over \$30.00 for our supply of groceries. We bought half of it at the Pantry Market because of good sales and extra



Shirley and Ken Bird visit Violet in Cedar City on their way to visit their daughter Karen at BYU.

Blue Chip Stamps with coupons cut from the paper with the sale ads. We then went to the Safeway Market for things we like from there. A letter from Violet came today; it was written on February 28. Shirley and Ken Bird had just left for Provo after a visit with Violet and Otto for a few hours. They ate lunch with them. Otto took Kenny to Woods Ranch so he could see the deep snow. Shirley visited with Violet; she bought a few items at

the store for their lunch. Violet sent a banana nut loaf up to Lydia and Owen, with the Birds. Shirley said she would tell Lydia that she made it herself and brought it to them from California, the old tease, ha ha! They were going to see their daughter, Karen, at BYU in Provo. They said they'd stop in Violet's on the way back home on Monday (today). Then they would spend a couple of days in Las Vegas. Ken had

an automobile convention there. Violet said Willard Pinnock Sargent was leaving this month for a cruise and tour of the Mediterranean, nice, eh? She belongs to the same club Violet does. I'm glad the doctor's report on Violet's kidneys is some better; her blood count is okay. Violet enclosed a newspaper picture of the six-foot snow banks in Park City's Main Street; three feet fell there in two days last week. I read Violet's letter to Beverly and to Lorene via phone. We surely do enjoy our visits over the wires, thank goodness for the telephones. I hope John Louis is with Joan and family in Dallas, Texas, by now. I'm anxious to hear that he had arrived from Scotland okay. Mike Vandergrift was operated on for appendicitis; Elaine phoned from the Community Hospital in Pasadena this afternoon. Our 1969 claim for Homeowners property tax exemption came from Pasadena City today. P.S. Apollo 9 with three astronauts, blasted off into space this morning.

March 4, Tuesday

Oh, happy day! No clouds in sight. Somehow my world seems all right. At the end of March, in this book, you'll see a verse of my own tomfoolery. Betty Farwell, second counselor in Relief Society phoned to remind me of the 9:30 a.m. visiting teacher's report meeting tomorrow. Barbara Pettit phoned yesterday to remind me I'm on the luncheon committee on March 12. I promised to make a casserole of some kind. Our society is on their toes, eh? I worked in our backyard for an hour or more pulling up the weeds in the garden at the west side of the garage. That old Devil's grass is well named (oh my aching back). Lou took over when he got up from his nap. I came in and rested a short while. Lorene phoned; she had talked to Elaine on the phone. Sue isn't well, so Elaine took her to her home for a few days. They got her to the doctor; her blood pressure was too high, her heartbeat is irregular, and she has a severe pain in her head. I'm very much concerned over Sue and Elaine, too. She is not feeling very good herself. Of course she is worried over Mike, too. The doctor found that gangrene had set in, so they're very thankful he was operated on before the appendix burst. However, he is coming along very well Elaine says. He is in the Community Hospital in Pasadena. Loretta S. Speight is in the Huntington Memorial Hospital in Pasadena for her fourth operation for throat cancer. Isn't there lots of suffering in our world? I'm surely counting my many blessings. The Apollo 9 astronauts are, Air Force Colonels, James A. McDivitt, and David Scott, and civilian astronaut Russell L. Schweickart.

March 5, Wednesday

Nora Williamson took me and Mabrye Phillips to Relief Society this morning, isn't she a precious friend? Lou went over to visit poor lonely Clifton Manlove; he took him to the market. I really enjoyed Vera Smith's visiting teacher's message, "Draw Near Unto Me." I hope I can do justice to this lovely message when I visit the homes this month. Nora Williamson's Spiritual Living lesson, "Salvation for the Dead," was very lovely. We had such a wonderful spirit. The sweet young Hawaiian sister, recently moved into our ward, sang an appropriate solo. She has a beautiful voice. Her mother visited our Society this morning; she is a very lovely person, also. I took the mother on a tour of our chapel after the meeting. The testimonies today were outstanding too; even yours truly got to my feet and gave thanks for blessings. Today's mail brought a tape from Elder John L. Marsh. It was in an awful condition; the package was tattered and torn; he sent the tape from Scotland last January, in time for Grampa's birthday. It looked like it had been around the world. It had been opened and tied with a cord, but

the tape was okay. Oh, we felt so sorry we didn't get it in time to answer our boy. I couldn't keep the tears back when I listened to him opening his heart to us and we didn't know he'd sent a tape until today. We were on the phone trying to get Donna's number in Fremont, but the line was busy. It was about 10 p.m.; we waited until we thought they'd be home from Mutual (if it is on Wednesday like ours is). A car drove in our yard; we both went to the back door and saw Jon and Mary's VW bus. We expected to see the Tibbetses get out of it, but to our surprise it was John alone, our missionary boy.

"Oh Happy Day," we didn't have to make the phone call after all, he was here in our home. He said he flew to Los Angeles from up north, and Jon Tibbets picked him up at the airport. They had dinner together and then John drove the VW bus to our house. We kept the poor tired lad awake until midnight asking him questions about Scotland, Dallas, flights, and etcetera. He was surprised to learn that his tape just arrived today. He had wondered why we didn't answer it. He had intended to stop in to see Grandma Marsh before coming here, but it was late and he came here. He'll see her in the morning on his way up north. Jon Tibbets is going to fly up north tomorrow on special school business; he'll bring Mary and the children home in their car. John slept in the extra twin bed. Our neighbor Ethlyn Glancy gave birth to a baby girl; now they have two little boys and a girl.



On March 4 Elvie wrote this poem for April's Fools day.

*It's almost "April Fools' Day!"
I can just hear you say,
"She's at it again, with tomfoolery,
But this time, "she won't fool me!"
I'd like to fool you, I surely would,
Garn it all, I wish I could -
But, my brain doesn't want a work,
It makes me feel like a "silly jerk" -
If you expect ~~some~~ a prank, this time,
By golly, you're fooled, by a simple rhyme -
Happy April Fools' Day - 1969 - (see mar. 4th)*

March 6, Thursday

John left for Highland Park and then home to Fremont this morning at 8:10. Lou got up and cooked breakfast for himself and John, while I got myself dressed (or my hair dressed). I assisted with the breakfast a little. John made the toast so we had a nice time. His visit was too short, but he says he'll be coming down again before too long. Grampa told him he'd help him buy a car in April, if he can come down or find one up there he'd like to buy. He wants to earn some money before he starts his college in the fall. The road workers have been busy on Del Mar Boulevard at Vinedo. They've really made some progress the past four days of good weather. It is all graded nicely and the first layer of cement is down. We surely have had an awful mess up there for about three months with the digging and storms and etcetera. I thought I'd better get busy and do some cooking this afternoon, so I made a beef stew with vegetables. I baked a rice pudding with raisins and I cooked some potatoes in their jackets (I steam cooked 'em). Our dinner is ready when Papa gets hungry. I can't impose on his good nature with too many TV dinners, eh? I have to cook once in a while, however, we do like the TV dinners. We've had a strong wind today, but it is a beautifully clear afternoon with no smog in sight. It was so wonderful to have John with us overnight, but of course his visit was too short. He has a boyfriend at his home waiting for him to get back. They'll spend the weekend together up there. The boy slept in John's bed last night. I didn't ask his name or where he lives?

I had too many other questions to ask about. I phoned Andersens' this evening to tell them our boy John had been here to see us. They were glad to know we had seen him and asked about him and etcetera. Annie said Elaine was going to call and let her know what the doctor said about Sue's condition today. I surely

hope it's good news. Elaine said that Mike was coming along nicely now; he was operated on last Monday. George and Dennie Oakes have adopted another baby boy, two months old. He has brown eyes; the two brothers have blue eyes. His name will be Grant William Oakes.

March 7, Friday

Today is a pretty day; we have sunshine and clouds, blue sky, with big fluffy white clouds in it. I phoned Lorene this morning and told her about John's visit with us. Lou put his jacket on and took a walk in the sunshine. There's lots of activity going on at the corner of our street and Del Mar Boulevard. The workers have been putting in the first layer of course cement getting ready for the nice new road we hope to enjoy in a few more weeks (if the rain will stay away). Astronaut Russell L. Schweickart took a brief walk in space yesterday; he told the world, "Oh boy! What a view." Oh me. It's all over my head, ha ha! I answered Lydia's letter this morning and Violet's letter this evening. Today's mail brought a little thank you note from Kathy for the valentine card and money. She sent a clipping from the Fremont Newark Newspaper; with pictures of Donna and Kathy and four other Laurel girls and their mothers taken at the stake Mother's and Daughter's luncheon. It is very good of Donna and Kathy, and the others, too, but I don't know them, of course. Kathy and her mom are the best looking, ha ha! Beverly phoned to get Mary's address in Santa



THE ARGUS Fremont - Newark, California
Friday, February 28, 1969 Page 7

Graduating senior girls of the Fremont Stake of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints were feted recently during a traditional dual affair. Called Laurel Girls, they were honored first at a mother-daughter luncheon and then on the evening of the same day they were formally presented by their fathers to assembled guests. Sponsored by the Young Men's and Young Women's Mutual Improvement Association of the Fremont Stake, the day's activities were held in the social hall of the LDS church on Temple Way and Peralta Boulevard. During the luncheon, the 35 girls were spotlighted for the work they accomplished in the church. The girls were joined by their mothers at tables arranged as the spokes of a wheel. That evening, the Laurel Girls were accompanied by their escorts to a "Stairway to the Stars," the name of the semi-formal dance which began at 9 o'clock. The stage of the ballroom held a huge three-dimensional replica of the LDS Temple in Oakland, with a stairway leading down to the floor level, which each girl descended on the arm of her father.

DISCUSSING THE DAY'S ACTIVITIES WERE THIS QUARTET
Mr. Al Peterson, Linda Peterson, Kathy Marsh And Mrs. Rex Marsh


Kathy and Donna both had their eyes closed for the photo. The newspaper left Kathy's eyes like she was looking down (after all, she is tall), but they used black to make Donna's eyes look open. They have been edited a little but still look odd.

Ana, for Annette. She said Linda Crowley (her new dear friend) is worried because she can't get Mary on the phone. Linda lives in the same ward that Annette does and they've become good friends. Mary didn't let Linda know she was going up north to be there when John arrived home from his mission. Annette will tell her why Mary doesn't answer her telephone. "It's a Small World After All" (as Julie sings it). It has been such a beautiful day, but our weather reporter says there is a storm on its way; it may come tonight. I phoned Sue tonight; she feels some better.

eyes are about to close. Shirley Bird phoned her mother to report on their visit to Utah last week. She said they enjoyed their visit with Violet and Otto on their way to Provo. They found Karen sick with the flu when they arrived in Provo. They went to see Owen and Lydia in Salt Lake City. Shirley said Uncle Owen looked bad, he's had another bout with kidneys. Aunt Lydia said if he didn't get better soon, they'd have to put him back in the hospital. I'm so upset about my brother's condition. P.S. Ruby talked to Lou when I was taking my bath.

March 8, Saturday

It rained in the night and was raining when I got up at 7:30 a.m. Well, I'm thankful for the past week of lovely, sunny days and that Del Mar Boulevard is in better condition, with one layer of gravel and cement on it. I didn't get Violet's letter finished last night, so I did it after we ate breakfast this morning. I took a nice warm tub bath before getting dressed. Ruby Hodges phoned to tell us she was home from Monrovia. Pearl didn't come with her this time. Ruby says Pearl is so very lonely without Pawnee, she cries a lot, poor dear, I do feel sorry for her. The sun kept playing peek a boo in and out of the clouds this afternoon. It was cold outside today, but pretty, when the sun got to us occasionally. I'm glad it didn't rain all day long. The mailman took my two letters, one to Lydia and Owen, and the other to Violet and Otto. I surely do miss the mailbox that used to be at Virginia Avenue and Del Mar Boulevard. I hope they'll install it again when the street is finished. It would have been finished if we hadn't had all the rainstorms in January and February. No mail for us today. I did some dusting and hand sweeping in our house this afternoon. Lou enjoyed his second nap today. Oh hum! I think I'll take a nap, too. My



Saturday, March 8, 1969

67th Day—298 days to follow

P.S. Ruby talked to Lou, I was taking my bath

CLEAR	*
CLOUDY	
RAIN	X
SNOW	

It rained in night, was raining when I got up 7:30 a.m. Well, I'm thankful for the past week of lovely sunny days and that the Del Mar Blvd, at our street, is in better condition, with one layer of gravel cement on it. I didn't get Violet's letter finished last night, so I did it after we ate breakfast this morning & I took a nice warm tub bath before getting dressed. Ruby Hodges phoned, to tell us she was home from Monrovia, Pearl didn't come with her this time - Ruby says Pearl is so very lonely without Pawnee, she cries a lot, poor dear, I do feel sorry for her - The sun kept playing "peek a boo" in and out of the clouds this afternoon, it was cold out of doors today, but pretty, when the sun got to us occasionally. I'm glad it didn't rain all day long - The mail man took my two letters, one to Lydia & Owen, other to Violet & Otto - I surely do miss the mail-box that used to be at Virginia Ave, & Del Mar Blvd - I hope they'll install it again, when the Blvd is finished - It would have been finished if we hadn't had all the rain storms in Jan. and Feb. - No mail for us today - I did some dusting & hand sweeping in our house this afternoon, Lou enjoyed his 2nd nap today - Oh hum! I think I'll take a nap too, my eyes are about to close - Shirley phoned her mother to report on their visit to Utah last week, she said, they enjoyed their visit with Violet & Otto on their way to Provo, they found Karen sick with the Flu when they arrived in Provo - They went to see Owen & Lydia in S. L. City, Shirley said Uncle Owen looked bad, he's had another bout with kidneys, Aunt Lydia said if he didn't get better soon they'd have to put him back in the hospital - I'm so upset about my brother's condition -

March 8, 1969 had extra art work on the page. The page is included with the art circled.

March 9, Sunday

Today is a pretty day with sunshine and white clouds. Lou came back from his priesthood meeting to take me and Inez Andersen and baby sitter, Bessie, to Sunday School. I wore my rose pink knit suit to church for the first time. It was my Christmas gift from Lou, but our weather was so miserable every Sunday, I wouldn't wear it until today. It is a 3-piece novelty knit, rayon material I think (it looks like silk anyway). I received some very nice compliments on it today. I wore my mink stole, too; I felt quite elegant, he he! I was very sorry to learn at church today that our stake president, Jim Ellsworth, is in the hospital with a heart attack that he had while on business in Washington D.C. I guess he had it last week. Nell is with him. They prayed for him in church today. Our bishop said President Ellsworth is coming along nicely; he may be coming home soon. I surely hope so. I enjoyed Br. Adam Bennion's Sunday school class. We had the Relief Society room full; there were several visitors today. We ate dinner at home and relaxed until church time. We had a very nice program in our sacrament service this afternoon. There were two beautiful mezzo soprano solos by Naomi Niemann, she is new in our ward. Our speakers were Thad and Ilah Williams and Ray and Jeanne Marsh. They all gave excellent talks. We talked to Mary Dawn and Champ Cuff on our way into the chapel this afternoon. They'd just come from the chapel where they'd been to a stake missionary meeting. They're both stake missionaries as of today; they were set apart for missions today. They both thanked me for the little thank you note I sent to them in rhyme. She said she will always keep it and the one I sent them last year, too. I composed the thank you notes for the valentine letters they've sent to us.

March 10, Monday

It rained most of the night, hard at times. We have sunshine and clouds this morning. Our mountains are very picturesque with the snow on them even down to the foothills. It gives a real chill to the air, but I'm comfortable in my little house. I composed a verse for Owen's birthday card:

*It's birthday time again, dear brother, in fancy, I can
see you there,
Wishing you could "lively frisk about" cast aside the
ole wheelchair.
It's no fun to feel weak and miserable when you long
to be feelin' good-
You'd like to work around the place, oh, how you wish
you could!
Now, you've got new aches and pains, life seems dreary
and cold
But that's how life sometimes is, I know, I, too, am
growing old.
Your darling wife looks after you well; she cooks
delicious meals,
You ride in style to the dinner table in your chair on
wheels.
Take each day as it comes, dear Owen, try not to
complain,
There's always a "Happy Ending, life is not in vain."*



Owen's birthday is March 28. We mailed a birthday card to Mel Renshaw this morning. His day is March 14. It rained this afternoon for a short time, enough to wet Helen's washing that was almost dry, exasperating, isn't it!
*This winter has been both cold and wet
With miserable storms we won't forget.
But, our beautiful springtime is on its way,
Hope the lovely sunshine comes to stay.*

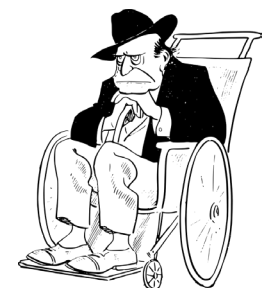


March 11, Tuesday

We've had sunshine and clouds today, but it was a pleasant day. Ruby Hodges phoned to see if Louis could take her to do her shopping at the Pantry Market. She wanted us to get her some 6¢ stamps at the post office on our way over. I bought myself some stamps, also. I got the pretty flag stamps for each of us, \$2.00 worth for each. Ruby gave me her \$2.00. We did Louis's ward district this morning before going to Ruby's. We had a nice visit with all four of the sisters on his district, Maude Williams, Aretta Smith, Sarah Bates, and Abby Hays. Then we went for Ruby. Lou helped her get the things she had on her list. I took a cart and bought a few items I needed. I spent \$6.37; Lou gave me \$2.00, so it was only \$4.37 for me. I had to have a few things to make my casserole for tomorrow. Ruby had a basket full. When we got home, Lou received a call from Dr. Pettit's office that his eyeglasses were ready for him; so he went to town to get them. He paid the \$64.00 cash; they are nice looking and he seems pleased with them. Annie phoned and read a letter from Violet. She and Otto may come down this month for a short visit so Otto can baptize one of Yvonne's boys, Bruce or Graydon? [*Bruce turned 8 in 1969.*] Sorry I'm not sure which it is. Graydon's birthday is March 10, but I don't know his age. I made my casserole after dinner this evening so it is ready to take to Relief Society in the morning.



↔ Owen James Bailey in earlier years when his health was better. In 1969 he was suffering with cancer and chronic illnesses.



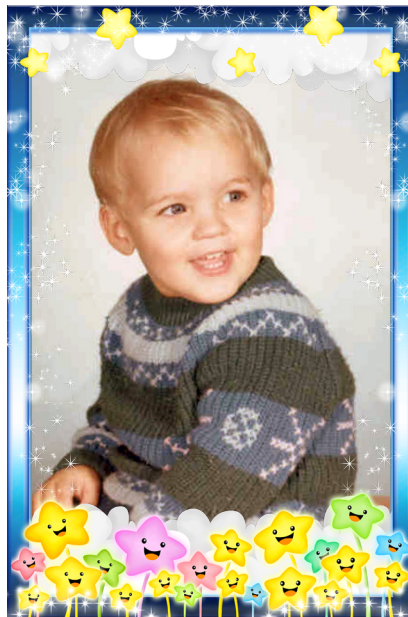
March 12, Wednesday

It was cold today but sunshine made it a very nice day for our Relief Society birthday party. We finished the crib quilt before the program started. The sisters in charge of the table decorating did a lovely job; they used the card tables, with the round top pieces on them and pretty olive green paper tablecloths. They had nice floral centerpieces. I worked in the kitchen so I didn't hear the program, but I heard the lovely music and I was told it was a lovely program. We had a nice attendance; we served 60 and a few more. I know we had sixty plates with the salad, shrimp casserole, hot rolls, and a glass of punch, ready in the kitchen to serve. Mable Lovell was out to our luncheon; I was glad to see her again. It has been a long time since she was to Relief Society. I helped dry the dishes. Ruby Willis was out today; her first time for a couple of years I guess. It was a nice party. I brought some of the shrimp casserole home for Lou to enjoy. There was a little of my tuna dish left also; I brought it home and we finished it up this evening. Today's mail brought a letter from Joan and one from Donna. Dad and I enjoyed the news in both letters. Joan enclosed a darling picture of Marshall; oh, he is a cutie. She says he gets into everything; they have a merry time with the little fellow now that he runs around the place on his own power. No more play pen, "don't fence me in." Joan says she feels fine; she surely is busy in the ward. She is narrating the Relief Society birthday skit; she is on the luncheon committee; she is chairman of the stake orchestra dance in two weeks, and in July her baby will arrive, isn't it amazing what our young mothers are doing? Then there is me; I came home weary from just my little effort today, but I loved it. Well, I am almost 50 years older than my Joanie, 45 years I think. Joan said they all enjoyed John's visit on his way home from Scotland. Donna's letter is full of her activities too; she keeps right up with her daughters. Marshes are happy to have son John home from Scotland. He and Rex both gave talks in the San Rafael Ward on Sunday night. John gave a very fine report and gospel talk. Donna was proud of him. Rex always gives a good talk. The Jon Tibbets' left Fremont on Sunday morning for home in Santa Ana. Little Julie wasn't feeling very well. She had a miserable cough.

March 13, Thursday

'Twas cloudy and cold this morning. I phoned Jack Jensen to remind him about my Maytag washer. I'm afraid to use it until he checks the knocking sound that developed after he put the new water valve in it. I took a bowl of tapioca cream pudding and some vanilla wafers over to my neighbor, Ethlyn Glancy. She got home from the hospital with her new baby girl Jeanine, a couple of days ago. The baby is a little doll with lots of dark hair like her daddy, Glen. He was home; they are both delighted with the little girl.

They have two adorable little boys. I read my visiting teachers message over again a couple of times and I signed our cards to leave in the homes. My visiting Relief Society teachers came this afternoon, Jeanne Marsh and Julie Quintelle and little girl. Sr. Julia Asplund came for me at 2 p.m. It rained a few drops while we were visiting Inez Anderson but cleared up so we got our visiting done okay. We found three of our six ladies at home. We had a nice visit with the three of them. I gave the message to Inez Anderson, Marie Scholtz, and Anna Nelson. A letter from Violet came in today's mail. She wrote on Tuesday March 11. It was snowing and had been for a few days; she was tired of it. She said the icicles around her house were huge and so long. The temperature went to below zero, burr....



Marshall McKay Gardner in 1969, active and "into everything."

Otto was going to speak at the funeral of a friend from New Castle. She was only 31 years old. She had her fourth child in January. She used to work for the Fife boys in the café in Beryl. Her father was in the bishopric in Beryl when Violet and Otto lived there. She didn't tell us her name. Mildred P. Sargent is on her vacation to the Caribbean Sea, not to the Mediterranean as Violet thought, when she wrote last time. A little 8-year-old neighborhood girl came to visit Violet and Otto; they were amazed at how intelligent she was and the things she knew. When she left she wished them a happy St. Patrick's Day and Happy Easter. Otto had invited her to come and see them sometime, so she did. P.S. The three astronauts, on Apollo 9, splashed down in calm seas this morning. We watched the whole thing on television. They are safe on Earth again.

March 14, Friday

We awoke to a beautiful, sunny morning, blue sky, with no smog. Lou and I worked together getting breakfast (team work). It is fun that way. I'm very thankful for my husband; we've had a good life together for over 54 years. He walked up to Colorado Boulevard to have his hair cut. I read Violet's letter to Annie and Lorene. Annie says that she and Bill are coming along okay. She has to rest a lot; Bill paints and rests. Lorene wasn't feeling too well; her stomach was causing a little distress. She received a telephone call last night from



Joseph and Edith Clayton 50th wedding anniversary photo. Joe was Charlie Clayton's brother, Lorene's brother-in-law. Image from Family Search.

Provo, Utah. Her niece, Margaret Clayton phoned to tell her that her father, Joe Clayton passed away. He'd been ill a long time; he was in his eighties. I'm glad for his

sake he has been released from his sick old body. I'm sure his family is relieved, too. I believe death is sweet to the old and sick. We received a postcard from Mary today; she sent it Wednesday. They got home from Fremont on Sunday afternoon. Little Greg has been sick with a cold and fever; Julie had it first, in fact, she was sick when they left for home last Sunday. Mary said they both felt better when she wrote on Wednesday. Jon has been busy every night at the college. The weather has been lovely since they came back to Santa Ana. We're all happy to have the sunshine again. We got tired of so much rain. I answered Joan's letter this evening.

March 15, Saturday

It is a very beautiful, spring day; warm sunshine, blue sky, and no smog. I answered Donna's letter and Mary's postcard. The mailman took them along with the letter I wrote to Joan yesterday evening. Lou went to the Safeway Market this morning. He took Clifton Manlove with him so he could do his little shopping. Lou brought some lamb shanks home; I cooked a couple of them for our dinner. I put carrots, onions, and potatoes, in the stew; it was good. I made a Whip and Chill chocolate pudding dessert and dusted up in the house. The mailman brought some sorta' notice to Lou, pertaining to the accident we had last February 12. He phoned our bishop, Bruce McGregor, and he got in his car and went to the bishop's home to talk to him about it. Bishop McGregor is an attorney. I don't know yet, what it is all about. (Later) Our good bishop is taking care of the papers and etcetera. He told Lou not to worry about anything. It is an accident form that the state requires a written report on. The bishop wouldn't let Lou pay for his help; he is such a fine man, bless him. He took Lou's letter to his office or will on Monday so he can fill out the information needed. We do not understand these legalities. It was our first collision and I hope our last one.



March 16, Sunday

It was a beautiful Sabbath day. Inez Anderson went to Sunday School with us; she was in the car when Lou picked me up at home. He saw her on the street waiting for us to come by. She had phoned to tell me she'd be out there. We picked up Bessie, the ward babysitter, at her home. I was happy to see Edna Peak out again. She's been ill for a few weeks. Her daughter and husband were with the Peaks. I think her name is Cheryl. Br. Bob Gordon is still out of town. Dr. William Pettit gave our lesson on "The Law of Consecration and Stewardship." It was interesting with lots of class participation. We enjoyed Swanson's Frozen TV dinners at home, our favorite TV dinner. [Note from typist Mary: I can't believe they aren't tired of these, I'm tired of them and I can't even smell them.] We took Bessie back to church this afternoon to babysit for the wards, ours and East Pasadena. We had a nice program in our sacrament meeting. The youth speakers were excellent, David Hoffman and Beverly Noble.

Desmond Armstrong played two lovely organ solos. High counselor Robert M. Ashby brought stake Relief Society second counselor, Arlene Miller and they both gave very fine talks. Clifton Manlove sat with us next to "Louie" as he calls him. He is surely feeling low. Vilda is staying away, up in Altadena where she works for a sick man. After church we drove over to Ruby Hodges's home, but she wasn't there. I guess she is in Monrovia with her sister Pearl Redborg. We enjoyed a little snack at home while watching television. It has been a very lovely Sabbath day for me. I hope my dear ones all enjoyed this day, too.

March 17, Monday

"Top o' the mornin' to ye," and a happy St. Patrick's Day, and oh yes, a happy birthday to you, little Chrisie Jones. I'll bet Grandma Violet wrote a verse to you, eh? It's a pretty clear day; I wish I could get my washing out in the sunshine.

I have a hamper full. I've phoned the Maytag man, Jack Jensen, twice, to come out and check it; there has been a strange sound in the spin dry since he put the new water valve in it. Jack promised he would come and check it; I wish he'd get out here. I'm still having some light-headed spells, but not as bad as they were last week. The workmen were putting the cement curbs on the south side on Del Mar, at Vinedo Avenue this morning. They did the north side last weekend. If this nice weather will only last a few days, we'll have that mess all taken care of and we will not have to detour to get to the market and to church. That Boulevard has been torn up for a couple of months. Hallelujah! Jack Jensen came out this afternoon and fixed the washer (no charge). So I hope to get the washing done tomorrow. I had a telephone visit with Annie and with Lorene today, they are both feeling fairly well. Lorene is in her own home now; Annie and Bill are managing okay on their own. Beverly phoned tonight to ask about us, how we are and etcetera. She is so thoughtful. I answered Violet's letter this evening. Beverly said Dale got the big freezer and the washing machine last Saturday. He is going to have them repaired and use them in his home. Bev says their back porch looks so much larger with the two big pieces gone. She is going to buy a new washing machine and dryer soon.



March 18, Tuesday

We had hazy sunshine this morning, not as clear and warm as yesterday. I was glad to have my washing machine fixed so I could get the clothes washed. We'd about run out of underwear and Lou's shirts. I had nine pair of garments to wash, plus three dress shirts for Lou and a couple of work shirts. The washer worked perfect and all is well in my little world this day. Lou went with Stan Edgecomb in his truck to take a load of garbage to the dump today. He enjoys

watching the disposal of the rubbish at the huge dump. I got an early start with my washing so I was able to get the pieces ironed before noon. I was glad to relax and watch the TV stories we like to listen to from 12:30 to 2 p.m. (soapbox operas). Ah me! Our visiting ward brother came this evening, Dan Hulse. He and his bride have moved in the little rear house, back of Ray Christenson's palatial home. He is a very nice young man; he recently returned from a mission. Lou received a copy of the report that Bishop McGregor mailed to the Department of Motor Vehicles for Lou's accident record of February 12.

March 19, Wednesday

We had more hazy sunshine today; I think we had a wee bit of fog or smog. Nora Williamson took me to Relief Society. Erma Rosen took Marie Doezie so we didn't have to pick her up this time. Our Social Relations lesson (That We May Be One), was given by Sr. Lucille Martell. I surely enjoyed it. Jeanne Marsh and Moani Neimann sang a beautiful duet, "Nay Speak No Ill;" both have lovely voices. Lou drove over to visit with Clifton Manlove; he was surprised to learn that "The Lady" had come back. They were in bed, but Clifton got up to answer the door. (Louie didn't stay.) Clifton calls his wife, Vilda "The Lady." She comes and goes as it strikes her fancy. My sweet sister Annie phoned to ask about my health; I wasn't feeling very well when I talked to her a couple of days ago. She and Bill are doing "all right" on their own now. Lorene is back in her own home. Bill stays in bed until Beverly gets home and then she gets him up with the hydraulic lift into his wheelchair. Annie has to rest a lot because of her chronic bladder condition, and she's concerned about me! Bless her dear heart.

March 20, Thursday

We had a light fog this morning and hazy sunshine today. I wonder what happened to our March winds? Lou and I prepared our breakfast together; I like the teamwork; this togetherness is fun. I'm glad my dear man likes to cook and be in the kitchen. I telephoned Florence Marsh; I hadn't heard from her for a long time. She is feeling fairly well, but is still dreadfully lonely. She'd like to find some pills to cure loneliness; she said she would buy a bushel of them. I know it must be awful to be left alone after over 60 years of married life; to lose your companion is indeed sad. I answered Ethel Newbold's letter. Today's mail brought a wedding reception invitation for Clayton Werts, and bride, Nora Cohick, on Friday the 4th of April, in the Dr. H.B. Alder home at 871 South Madre, Pasadena. They'll be married in an LDS church in Las Vegas, Nevada on March 29. Lou enjoys his walk to our corner where the men are busy preparing Del Mar Boulevard for the new wide road. He walks along the boulevard watching the activity (big trucks, and men and machinery at work).

I call Lou "the sidewalk superintendent." He enjoys it and will miss them when the job is finished. Know what? I'd enjoy watching them work, too, but it doesn't seem proper for the woman to stand around on the street and watch the men at work, and I must be proper, yes indeed. It is amazing however, to see the changes on Del Mar Boulevard now; the light poles and big trees out, the property cut back to make it wider and etcetera. It clouded up this late afternoon; looks like we're in for some more rain. Well, we have had lovely weather for a week or ten days. We're thankful for that.

March 21, Friday

Today is the first day of spring; we had lightening and thunder and rain today. Mother Nature was on a rampage for sure. It rained lightly most of the night and off and on all morning. After breakfast I baked a rice pudding and defrosted some ground beef to make a meat loaf. I've had Mary in my thoughts for days wondering how she and the children are? So I telephoned her and I was happy to learn that they are all well. Jon answered the phone. He said that the Leon Crowleys were invited to Mary and Jon's home for dinner this evening. Mary and family went up to Mt. Baldy Village last week. There was no damage done to the Slater home, but many of the homes in the canyon were washed out. The home Marshes lived in was okay. Mary got a letter from Bonny Howard; she has postponed her marriage because of the floods that caused so much destruction to her parents' home and property in Liahona Glen at Lytle Creek, California. Mary is going to be a bridesmaid to Bonny. Bonny says her parents have to find another home somewhere. I'm so very sorry about Howards' disastrous misfortune. We received a letter from Donna today. John had worked a few days with Rex but there

has been so much rain they couldn't work steady. John has his applications in several places. They just had to have another car, so last Saturday they all went out looking for a good used car with a small down payment and about \$25.00 per month. They finally found a 1959 Volvo car that seemed to please all of them, so they bought it for \$320 with \$25.00 down and \$25.00 per month. Donna drove it to work on Wednesday and she said it had a lot of pep. John waxed and cleaned the Volvo and Donna said it looked really nice. George and Kathy plan on coming down to visit Mary and Jon and see Disneyland during the Easter or spring vacation week. John (and maybe Donna) may come to drive with the kids, so they will not be alone. Oh, they'd like to be alone, but parents think it isn't wise at their tender age. They can trust the kids okay, but people may talk and etcetera. They'll have a happy day together at Disneyland anyway and that is what they want mostly. Donna enclosed a darling picture of Kathy and George. It was taken at the Gold and Green Ball on February 22. They're such a sweet looking couple. Kathy made her own lovely pink formal gown. We enjoyed our meat loaf and vegetables, plus the rice pudding for our dinner this evening.



Kathy Marsh and George Brown at the Gold and Green Ball on February 22.

March 22, Saturday

We enjoyed a calm, lovely day. It was very nice after yesterday's turbulent, noisy, electrical storm. I spent all morning cleaning the house up and then we went to do some shopping. I got vitamins and some molasses chews at the Health Store (Vitamin E and Garlee, \$4.71). We bought some groceries at the Safeway Market, about \$10.00 worth. We came home, ate lunch, and rested. I was too weary to write to Donna, so I took a nap, too. It's amazing how little it takes to exhaust me these days. Could it be I'm getting old? Ugh! I composed a little verse to put in Violet's birthday card. She and Otto are coming to California next weekend to be here so Grandpa Otto can baptize one of Yvonne's little boys, I think it is Bruce, but not sure? Anyway, here is the verse I'm sending in Violet's card along with the \$2.00:

*I'm mailing your birthday card today, just
perchance,
You'd like a little spending money in advance.
It's nice to have an extra dollar, when you take a
trip,
Tucked safely away in your purse, with the little zip
We hope to see you in California within a day or
two,
Dear Ones, it's always a delightful treat to visit
with you.
"Happy Birthday!"*



I telephoned Lorene; she read Violet's letter to me. She also told me about the emergency operation that had to be performed on Bette and Ray Haddock's boy Greg. He had to have his appendix removed; it had burst and gangrene had set in. He is a very sick little boy. I'm so sorry about the little fellow. I hope and pray that he'll come through it okay. Andersens bought a new Maytag washing machine and a dryer today. Beverly and Annie used them this evening.



A Maytag 1962 washer and dryer set, very similar to 1969 set.

March 23, Sunday

We've enjoyed a pleasant Sabbath day. Lou came home from priesthood meeting to take me to Sunday School. We took Ethlyn Glancy and her three little tots to Sunday School. Glen had to work today. We picked up Bessie also; she is the ward's babysitter. I was happy to see Br. Robert Gordon back

to teach our class. We had an interesting lesson on tithing. We ate dinner at home. Lou slept and I answered Donna's letter this afternoon. We mailed her letter and a birthday card to Owen and one to Violet, at the post office on our way to sacrament meeting. We took Bessie to church this afternoon again. I really enjoyed the lovely program put on by our ward Primary children. The officers and teachers of primary really did a splendid job. The large group of children all did very well. I love to see the darling children anyway. It brought back fond memories of when I was a Primary worker. Sr. Opalgene Munns asked Lou and me if we'd take over the job of putting letters in envelopes for some district to the School Board, trying to get Br. Daken K. Broadhead on the school board. I told her we'd be happy to do it. I'll know more about it later, but I do know that brother Broadhead is a wonderful man and he'd be an asset to any school board or organization. I talked to Beverly this evening via phone. She told me about their new washer and dryer, how well they did the washing job. It is all paid for with Beverly's income tax return. Isn't that nice? I'm happy for them.

March 24, Monday

We awoke to a very beautiful, spring morning, "tra la tra la." I composed this little verse for Gregory Haddock's get-well card from us today:

*Dear Gregory, we're very sorry you are sick
We hope and pray you'll get well quick.
When a boy wants to romp and run,
A pain in the tummy is sure no fun.
We're glad for fine doctors and hospitals, too,
Who take good care of sick kids like you.
Be patient dear Greg, it won't be too long.
You'll be frolicking about and singing a song.
We send our love and best wishes, too,
From your Aunt Elvie and your Uncle Lou.*



The mailman took it this afternoon. I washed Lou's light gray trousers and dried them on the pant stretchers. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. She wrote it on the first day of spring, March 21. She said it was her grandson's Ron and Paul Joneses' birthdays. Ron is on his mission in South America, little brother Paul is at home in Tustin with the family. Don Woodlief's grandmother Hammond had two more massive strokes. She has rallied a little, but can't talk. The poor soul has been ill for a long time. Violet enclosed a clipping stating that Cedar is worried about floods when the deep snow in the mountains starts to melt.

March 25, Tuesday

We have another beautiful, sunny day. We received a delightful surprise this morning about 9:45 when Mary and the children came. She left Jon off at his college at 8 a.m. and then drove here. They all looked well and happy. Lou and I were just about to leave for the Hastings Shopping District. I needed some things from the drug store. Thrifty has the mouthwash I use. Mary wanted to look in Sears Store for some material to line the bridesmaid dress she is going to make for Bonny Howard's wedding. She is

just lining the skirt. The bodice will be of a beautiful lace material. She brought it to show me. Bonny and Mary cut it from the pattern last week. It will be lovely; a deep pink skirt and cream lace bodice. Mary is going to make it herself, the talented girl; I'm so proud of her. We each took a shopping cart in Thrifty Drug and put the kiddies in the basket, so it was no trouble to shop and the little ones enjoyed the ride. I bought mouthwash, Visine eye drops, face powder, and wave lotion and bath oil; it cost \$6.35. We took the children in the carts next door to Woolworth's Store. I bought two little Easter baskets and cotton chicks for Mary to fix for their Easter fun. I also bought them a little spin toy to play with in the store. Mary bought some M&M candies and an item or so. When we got home Lou and Mary washed her VW bus. It was real warm out. Both kiddies got their clothes wet; they wanted to be where the action was naturally. We had a bite to eat and Greg took a nap in his playpen. Mary left for home about 3:15. She had to pick Jon up at the school at 5 p.m. Mary phoned this evening; she wanted to tell us she got home okay. They had talked to Donna via phone. John is working for General Motors; his hours are from 4 p.m. to 1:30 a.m. He sands the cars before they are painted. (If I understood correctly, he gets \$3.15 per hour, not bad, eh?) [In 2018 dollars that would be \$22.08 per hour.] John will drive with George and Kathy this weekend to Santa Ana. They'll have a day at Disneyland. John will fly back Monday morning to be at work by four. If Donna can get off work a couple of days, she'll fly down to Santa Ana on Tuesday next week and drive back home with George and Kathy. Jon Tibbets has a business trip up to San Francisco next week on Monday, so Donna will fly back with him on Tuesday. It is exciting; I'm hoping to get to see all of them. Florence Marsh phoned; she may go to Arizona with Florence and Ernest to spend Easter vacation with Irene and Ray and kiddies. That will be nice for her. P.S. Mary drove her bus to Sears. Grampa stayed home; he was happy Mary came so he didn't have to take me to shop.

March 26, Wednesday

I was sorry to learn from Florence Marsh yesterday that Ernest's brother Herb, has cancer of the throat and the doctor doesn't think he can live more than six weeks. [Herb lived five months longer.] Sr. Oates is very ill, too; it is sad. Ernest just got back yesterday from a visit up north to see his mother and his brother Herb. There is a lot of unhappiness in our world, isn't there, but a lot of happiness, too. I was so happy to see Mary and her darling babies yesterday. Little Greg looked so darn cute with his boy's haircut and his tiny blue Levis. This morning dawned beautifully, and sunny bright. Marie Doezie phoned last night to tell me

she couldn't go to Relief Society this morning. She wants to be excused. Nora Williamson picked me up for Relief Society. We had a very lovely Cultural Refinement lesson on "The Appreciation of Beauty." Barbara Melnyk is our new teacher in this department. She is an excellent teacher. She gave each one of us a hard boiled egg with a pink flower on and printed in green, "Seek Beauty, Find Joy." [Relief Society lessons in the past didn't seem complete without a handout.] It wasn't that messy, ha ha! Anyway it was a very lovely lesson. I was happy to see my old friend, Mable Lovell, out to Relief Society. Nora Williamson told me that she and husband, Glen, and Erma and Hy Rosen are going on a vacation trip together to Spain. They'll leave next week. This afternoon Lou took me to the Hastings Sears Store. I bought myself a white blouse for \$6.00 in Sears, a couple of little scarfs in Woolworths, and three hair bows in Helen's Variety Store. We both took a nap later. Lou mowed the lawns, in the "Cool, Cool, Cool, of the Evening."

March 27, Thursday

It has been warm and sunny all day. I put out three runs of washing this morning. Lou did a little yard work. We had brunch after the washing was out at eleven. Today's mail brought a postcard from Lillian Keller. She and Jack plan on going to Louise's next Monday at noon. Dick has a week off and they want to take Lillian and Jack to see his sister Mary, in Lynwood and to Pasadena to see Lillian's brother

Louis and wife Elvie. Isn't that nice? We can look forward to some nice company next week. She says she'll phone us from Louise's home. Lillian is concerned about Shirley; she says she has developed a little heart trouble, but she can't find the time to rest like she should. Well, she'd better take the time. I know from experience. I made over a blue and white neck piece this afternoon. I think I'll enjoy it better now (I hope so). We are expecting to hear from Violet and Otto tomorrow; we hope to get together at Annie's house and we plan on phoning Owen to wish him a happy birthday. We hope to see John, Kathy, and her boyfriend, George, within the next few days, and maybe Donna next week, too. Exciting isn't it! I hope we aren't disappointed. Florence Oates telephoned this afternoon; she wanted to know if Rex and Donna are coming down to Los Angeles next week? She said her mother understood they were coming. Florence and Ernest want to take Mother Marsh with them to visit Irene and family in Arizona for the Easter vacation. They plan to leave next Wednesday. I told her that Rex isn't coming and if Donna can get a couple of days off work she'll fly down and ride back with Kathy and George. She will not have any, or very little time to visit with us, so Mother Marsh should by all means go with Florence and Ernest to Arizona.



General Motors Assembly Plant where John Marsh worked in 1969. In 2018 it is an assembly plant for Tesla.

March 28, Friday

I hope it is a happy birthday for you, dear brother Owen. Violet phoned from Dolores's home this morning; she said they were on their way to Pasadena to say hello and goodbye to us. They have Wilford and Loda Fife with them. I dusted the house and put the ironing away. Lou made a pitcher of orange juice. We surely enjoyed visiting with the Fife's; I was happy to see Dolores, too. She drove them here in her station wagon. Of course the visit was too short, but we did enjoy seeing them. Dody was going to take Wilford and Loda to the Huntington Library in Pasadena and let them browse around there, while she took her parents to Highland Park to say hello to Lorene and Annie and Bill. I addressed the cards I'm sending to my sisters and Lydia, and Donna with a little April 1 greeting in rhyme. The Bevan Joneses are taking the Fifes to their ward dinner tonight. Former President Dwight D. Eisenhower died today; Lou hung our flag out at half-mast. He was 78 years old. General Eisenhower was loved by most of this country of America. For his sake I'm glad he has been released from his sick old body; he has been ill for a long time. We picked Lorene up this evening about 7 p.m. and we went to Andersens' to visit and to talk to Owen and Lydia via telephone. Beverly placed the call and we all took our turn saying a few words to Owen and to Lydia. They were very happy we'd phoned. Owen said he was feeling better. Lydia said they will celebrate Owen's birthday on Sunday, the children will all be there. Mick and some of her family will be there from Lafayette, California. I'm sorry Sue and Violet couldn't be with us tonight, too. I know they wanted to be there. Bev and Annie let me have two pair of pillowcases that Bill had painted on. I'm going to get some more percale cases with my Blue Chip Stamps so Bill will have more painting to do. He has to keep busy to be happy. P.S. We took Lorene home about 9 p.m.

March 29, Saturday

Beverly phoned after we got home last night. Aunt Violet had phoned to talk to Bev because she didn't get to see her. She told Bev she had another severe pain in her shoulder and arm like she had at our house yesterday. I'm very concerned about her. We're blessed with another nice day. After breakfast and house work done, Lou and I went to the Blue Chip Store in Pasadena. I got four pair of white percale pillowcases with three books of stamps. I owe Annie two pair of them for the ones she let me have last night. Bill had painted pretty designs on them. I'm giving them for wedding gifts. I paid Bill a little for his work, of course not what I value them at, but bless his heart, he's happy to have the work to do. Generous Andersens, God bless 'em! Well, I start all over saving the stamps again; I love to spend them. It takes a

long time for me to save three books, ha ha! We did some shopping at the Safeway Store; I bought some Easter cards in Helen's Variety Store, came home, ate lunch, and rested. We have some smog in this afternoon. My eyes smart a bit. I hate that smog. Lou and I were eating a little snack this evening when we were surprised with company; our grandchildren, John and Kathy, and Kathy's boyfriend, George Brown. They stopped in Sunland and picked up Kathy's girl friend Marie Dunn. The kids decided to stay in Pasadena tonight. They freshened up a bit and went to Bob's Restaurant for dinner and to a moving picture show. Kathy phoned Mary to let her know they'd arrived okay and would stay here overnight and go to church with us tomorrow. Mary had a cold and was feeling miserable. I'm sorry to learn she is sick; oh, I do hope the kiddies will not get her cold. I got the beds ready; the girls in the day bed in the living room, the boys in the twin beds, and I slept with Lou in his bed. I made a Jello fruit salad. I was just finishing up my preparations for the Sabbath day grooming when the kids came home about midnight. They sat up and talked and ate some ice cream. Good night all and sweet dreams.



George Brown and Kathy Calkins 1968.

March 30, Sunday

It was a warm, pleasant day, but a bit smoggy. Lou went to priesthood meeting. He came back for Inez Andersen and me. John drove our car and Kathy and George followed us in George's little VW car; we stopped to pick Bessie up. She was so happy to see Kathy again. She was the ward babysitter when Kathy was a baby; she kissed Kathy. We had our fast day services first. There were two babies blessed; the first one was the infant granddaughter of the Daken K. Broadheads; Grandpa blessed her. The second one was the infant daughter of Ethlyn and Glen Glancy; she was blessed by her Daddy, Glen. I enjoyed the fine testimonies. I surely was thankful for our many blessings and especially today with John and Kathy with us. The kids came in our class and enjoyed Br. Robert L. Gordon's lesson. We stopped at the Colonel Sanders Kentucky Fried Chicken place for a bucket of chicken and hot gravy and rolls, um, good! We left Inez off at her home. It didn't take long with Kathy's help to have a nice dinner on the table of mashed potatoes (buds), mixed frozen vegetables, Italian squash, and a jelled fruit salad. We wouldn't let the kids help with the dishes; they were anxious to be on their way to see old friends and neighbors in Mt. Baldy Village. We surely enjoyed having our sweet grandchildren here with us today and last night. Lou washed the dishes and I dried them. We both rested this afternoon. George is a very nice young man; we enjoyed his visit very much, too. Bill's brother-in-law, Henry Nink, passed away today or yesterday; his daughter Elva phoned the Andersens'

Motor Corporation to talk business with the car salesman. Lou stopped at Mutual Savings and drew out almost \$1,500; went to the Bank of America, and put it in his savings on our way home from Highland Park. Well, after three car shopping trips, they came home with the red Datsun station wagon. Mary stayed home with me the last time they went to buy the car. Mary phoned her home to tell Kathy to pack all of their belongings and come to Pasadena and have Jon and Julie come with them so Jon could drive them home in the VW bus. We fed Julie; and the four young folks went to Bob's Restaurant for dinner. Beverly phoned to talk to Donna; we had stopped in Andersens' to let Donna and Mary see Aunt Annie and Uncle Bill. I took the eight pillowcases for Bev to print a design on, so Bill can paint it on them. Aunt Annie let Donna see the pictures Bill had painted. She gave her the one she liked best, a snow scene. Mary and Jon took the kiddies home this evening about nine. Donna, George, and Kathy stayed here. George and Kathy put the new upholstery lining or covering in his little VW car tonight in our garage. [George replaced the headliner with a print paisley floral fabric in black and white.] (Grampa was an onlooker.) P.S. The kids drove Donna's new Datsun to Bob's. It rained tonight. The Datsun station wagon is an early birthday present for Donna. (A little previous, eh?)



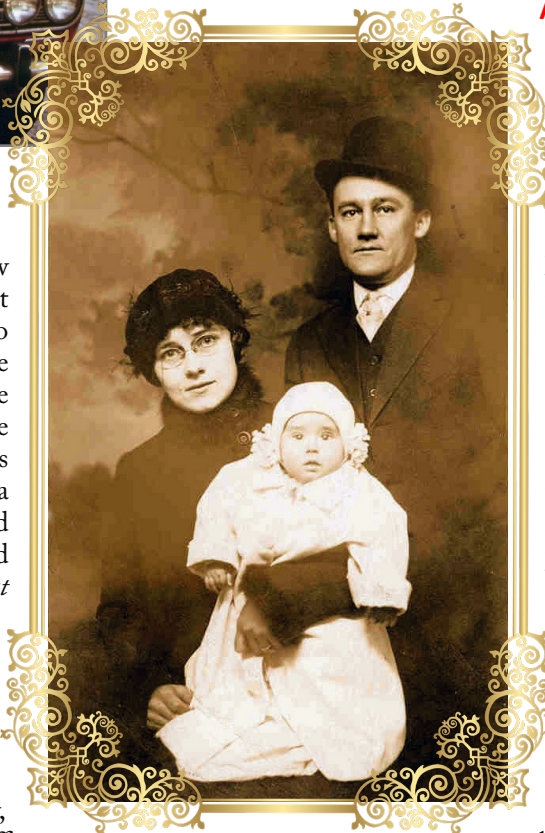
April 3, Thursday

We have blue sky with lots of rain clouds in it. After breakfast Donna and her daddy took the new car to a garage to have the smog inspection. They got the okay, papers, and etcetera. Donna bought a two pound box of See's chocolates for her dad's pleasure and mine. While they were gone Kathy and George got their little VW car packed ready for the trip. We had a prayer for their safety before they left; I was the mouth. George and Kathy led out with Donna following in her pretty red Datsun. George wanted to stop off in some town to see his mother (he told me where, but I forgot). [George's mother lived at Vandenberg Air Force Base which was 8 miles from Lompoc.] Anyway George phoned them from here to let them know he'd be by to see them on his way back north. He lives with his father and stepmother in Novato. Bishop McGregor had been in Glen Glancy's home; he was parked in front of Stacy's house, so he came over to meet Donna and Kathy, and George, as they were getting ready to drive off.

Well, here we are, the two of us again, but it was fun while it lasted. Ruby Hodges phoned; she wants Lou to take her to the dentist's office about 1 p.m. I put my house in order; we're expecting Lillian and Jack and Louise, Dick, and Shannon Pearce today or tomorrow. She said they'd phone first. We'll be anxious to learn how Donna's new car performed on the trip up north to Fremont. I hope it was a very pleasant trip for all three of them. I made a lime and pear Jello salad and baked some brown beans with onions, tomato sauce, and bacon. Dick Pearce drove in our driveway with Louise, Shannon, Lillian, and Jack about 11:45 a.m. We were happy to see them; they all looked well and happy. They wouldn't eat anything so we visited and learned about each other's families. Lou took Lillian, Jack, and Louise to see Ruby Hodges. I insisted they have some dinner here at our house. They seemed to enjoy it. I surely enjoyed having them. The girls helped me get it ready, we had fun. Shannon visited with me while the folks went to Ruby's. Dick took a nap on Lou's bed. I invited them to sleep here, but they went to some motel in Pasadena. Lou told them where Sr. Maude Williams's Motel is on Colorado Boulevard. I do not know if they went there. Donna telephoned tonight at 10:45 p.m. they had just got home. She said the trip was very nice; they stopped for two hours to visit with George's mother and family. Rex was on the other line; he'd been real worried because he knew George was to be to work at 11 p.m. [Novato Manor Convalescent Hospital, graveyard shift], but he was happy about the new car and said it was just what he'd have bought if he'd had the money. I'm so glad they phoned; now I can relax. Donna said she and Rex were going for a ride around a few blocks so he can drive the new car. (This is the end of a very happy day.) P.S. Today was payday, our Social Security check came.

April 4, Friday

⇐Lillian gave us a couple of old pictures of our family, Louis and me with our little daughter, Donna, and one of Janet and Joan when they were little girls (they look like twins). I hope they found a nice motel last night in Pasadena. I slept well last night knowing Donna, Kathy, and George, arrived home okay with the two cars. I surely hope they'll get a lot of pleasure out of the red Datsun. I telephoned Mary this morning to let her know the folks arrived home okay last night. She was happy to hear about it. Julie has a temperature of 101 but doesn't feel too bad. Mary's sinuses are



giving her some trouble, but she says they're not sick, "All is well, don't worry!" Bless her heart. I wish they could all keep well. I washed one of my Shelton Stroller dresses, a housecoat, and two robes this morning. Lou went to the bank to cash our Social Security check and make a deposit. He called at Lutie Solem's home; she wanted to talk to him about her leaky roof. It's a lovely warm spring day. Lou said poor Lutie has a lot of troubles with her old house. He thinks she'd be wise to sell it and find a nice little apartment where she doesn't have the worry of upkeep, yard work, and etcetera. Poor lonesome Clifton Manlove phoned again; he expected his "friend Louie" to come visit with him yesterday or today. I told him how busy we'd been with our company, the Kellers, and the Pearces, and taking Ruby to her dentist and etcetera.

April 5, Saturday

It was cloudy and cool this morning Lou got up first for a change; he came in and kissed me "bye bye" and said he was going over to talk to old lonesome Manlove. I got up and took a nice warm bath, ate breakfast, and put the house in order and then answered Violet's letter. Miller Gardner phoned at noon today, he was in Hollywood on business. He has to fly back to Texas this evening so he couldn't get out to see us. He said they love it in Dallas. Joan and the children are fine; they sent their love. He had phoned Mary and Jon, also. We drove over to Highland Park this afternoon. Bill had painted all of the eight pillowcases that I took over last Wednesday, so I brought my two pair home. Beverly had colored 4-dozen Easter eggs; she had Easter baskets for each one of her nieces and nephews and their parents. She insisted on Lou and I bringing home a couple of the hard-boiled Easter eggs; mine is turquoise blue, Lou's is rose pink. She put a lot of chocolate eggs (little ones) wrapped in bright colored tin foil paper in my purse; that generous girl! I left \$2.00 with Bev to buy more prints for her dad to paint. He has to have something to do to keep him contented and busy. I was indeed sorry to learn from Annie that poor little Greg Haddock wasn't doing so well; an abscess formed on the incision and the poor little fellow had to go back to the hospital for more surgical help. He was operated on March 22 for a burst appendix. Lorene telephoned this evening; she told me about the lovely visit that she and Sue had with the Haddocks in Upland and with the Birds in Carlsbad. Bette took them to Shirley's home in Carlsbad. She stayed there a day and night with them. Shirley cooked a delicious

turkey dinner for them. Sue and Lorene are back in their own apartments now. Lorene will have Easter dinner with Ray and family tomorrow.

April 6, Sunday

We had a lovely, sunny, bright Easter morning with fluffy clouds in the blue sky. Lou and I listened [*watched*] to the TV broadcast of this morning's session. President McKay wasn't able to attend, but they said he was listening from his suite in the Hotel Utah. It was indeed a lovely conference session and a nice spring day. President Hugh B. Brown conducted. The Tabernacle Choir sang the opening song. The invocation was by a Br. Peterson, the choir sang "Songs of the Righteous." The first speaker was President N. Eldon Tanner. He told the beautiful story of the resurrection of Jesus Christ and Joseph Smith's vision. The choir sang "He Hath Born our Sins." The second speaker was Elder Joseph Fielding Smith who spoke of living in the last days and Satan raging in the hearts of people. He spoke of making restitution and putting our houses in order. The choir and congregation sang "God Moves in a Mysterious Way." The third speaker was A. Theodore Tuttle who spoke on having the courage to face life's problems through faith in knowing that God lives. The Gospel of Jesus Christ is the Way. The fourth speaker was Thomas S. Monson who spoke on Hope in our Lord Jesus Christ. He told a touching story of a boy

friend, Arthur Patten who died in World War II. He gave a lovely tribute to Mrs. Patten, "In Adam all die, In Christ shall all be made alive." The choir sang, "The Lord's Prayer." The fifth speaker was Elder Harold B. Lee and he spoke on the Godhead. Seek to know God through the Gospel of Jesus Christ. The choir sang "Oh Divine Redeemer," and the benediction was by Sherman A. Lynhome. It was a wonderful conference session. We listened next to the Easter Sunrise service in the Hollywood Bowl, and it was very lovely, too. Lou took me to Beadle's Cafeteria for a nice dinner. We relaxed at home until time for church at 4 p.m. Bessie didn't go to babysit this evening so we had the babies in our chapel. We had a very lovely Easter program this afternoon. Florence Manwaring, Geraldine Edwards, and Jeanne Marsh, sang two lovely ensembles. Our youth speakers were Elaine Taylor and Duane Nelson who gave fine talks. Our main speaker was Bishop Orlin C. Munns who gave an excellent talk. We went to



1969 photo of the Twelve Apostles of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

"Death leaves in its cruel wake shattered dreams, unfulfilled ambitions, crushed hopes. In our helplessness, we turn to others for assurance. Men of letters and leaders of renown can express their beliefs, but they cannot provide definitive answers. "The dim light of belief must yield to the noonday sun of revelation. We turn backward in time, that we might go forward with hope. Back, back beyond the silent generation, the beat generation, the lost generation. Back, back beyond the Space Age, the Computer Age, the Industrial Age. Back, back to him who walked the dusty paths of villages we now reverently call the Holy Land, to him who caused the blind to see, the deaf to hear, the lame to walk, and the dead to live, to him who tenderly and lovingly assured us, 'I am the way, the truth, and the life' (John 14:6)."

"Mrs. Patton, Arthur Lives," Thomas S. Monson, Conference Report, April 1969

Ruby's after church and visited with her and Pearl this evening. A lady friend brought Pearl to Ruby's. I tried to telephone Mary a couple of times today, but no answer.

April 7, Monday

It was a lovely, sunny morning with a nice breeze that dried my washing in a short time. I had eight bed sheets because of extra company, plus extra pillowcases, but with Miss Maytag's help, it wasn't at all bad. We enjoyed our visit last evening with Ruby and Pearl in Ruby's home. We met Pearl's lady friend when she came to take Pearl home. I'm glad Pearl has some nice friends in Monrovia; she is so very lonesome since Pawnee passed away. I was a bit weary by the time the clothes were in from the lines and folded down. I was glad to rest on my bed for an hour before getting our dinner ready.

April 8, Tuesday

It was a lovely morning. Lou went to Dr. Pettit's office to have his new eyeglasses adjusted. They fit too close to his face and caused the bridge of his nose to become sore. He did some shopping at Safeway Market on his way home. After lunch Lou put fresh putty around the window glass on the south side of the house (living room and dinette) and then he sanded and painted the woodwork. The little man had a busy day, eh? I did my ironing and dusted up in the house. Today's mail brought a letter from Lydia and a thank you note from Kathy. It was Kathy's first time to drive up north on Highway 101 and she said the countryside was just beautiful. She enjoyed her visit with George's family on their way home. She thanked us for the Easter card and money and for the nice visit with us, plus the \$5.00 we gave her. We surely enjoyed having her and her mom and friend George with us, only the visit was too short. It was fun reading Lydia's letter, as always. She writes like she is talking to you, with all the little sidelines and etcetera, like, "Betcha can" and "dearie me." Lydia said they had a lovely Easter Sunday; the family all came home in their pretty new togs and they had a fine time together, celebrating Papa Owen's birthday. Vern and family came on Sunday morning March 30, from Lafayette, California. The boys and families all came home so they had a wonderful time together. I'm so glad they could all be together for Easter vacation week and to celebrate Owen's 74th birthday. Lydia got her curtains washed and ironed, the windows washed inside and outside and the woodwork in the living room washed. She said no one but Owen knew she'd done that extra cleaning, all that labor for naught, ha ha! Well, she does keep her little house so spotless all the time; the extra cleaning doesn't show up. My bedroom curtains really do need washing. I'll get at that job one of these bright days, I hope. Lydia said that Owen was surely tickled to have us (his sisters and brothers-in-law) telephone him on his birthday, March 28. She said he enjoyed my birthday verse to him plus the \$2.00. They all enjoyed my little April fool's verse. Lydia said they had 18 of their family over Sunday night for ice cream, cake, and punch. They always have fun when they get together. Mick and family brought Owen a nice Westinghouse tape recorder for a birthday gift. The family had a lot of fun taping a reel of

each one speaking into the mike and then playing it back for them to hear. Mick and family went home on the 6th of April at six a.m. Vern stayed with his parents and Mick and the girls stayed with Lydia and Owen while they were in Salt Lake. The weather was perfect all the time they were there. The only sad part of her letter was that Owen had another fall on Tuesday. Mick and her girls had gone to town. Owen went into the bathroom; he reached for the rods but became over balanced and fell. Lydia phoned Vern and he came and helped her get Owen up to the couch. He cut his eye in the fall.

April 9, Wednesday

It was cold and cloudy all day. Lou took Marie Doezie and me to the chapel for Relief Society; it was an extra workday. I embroidered on a pair of pillowcases, no quilting today. We didn't have a luncheon either; we came home at noon. Claire Smith brought us home from Relief Society. She also took Bessie home. Nora Williamson and Erma Rosen couldn't come today; they with their husbands are leaving tomorrow morning for a tour of Spain. I hope they'll have a wonderful vacation. Wasn't it nice of Claire Smith to bring me home? She is a darling for sure. I got a birthday card ready to mail to little Janet Gardner. She'll be six years old on April 13. I sent her a happy birthday badge, a \$1.00 bill and a stick of gum, plus a dime to Sherm and Marshall, plus my own verse in rhyme. *[Poem by April 13.]* Beverly phoned this evening to ask about our health, dear thoughtful Bev. We do love her. It was raining lightly when we went to bed at ten tonight.



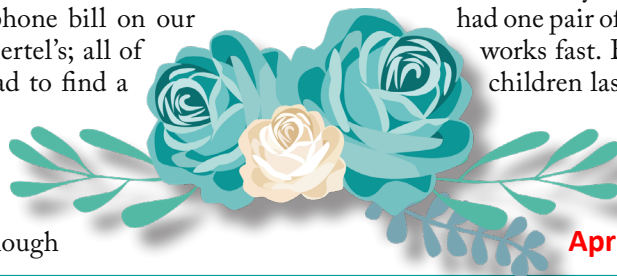
April 10, Thursday

We had cool, cloudy weather this morning; the sun tried to get through to us off and on. Lou decided he'd have a sleep in this morning; he got up when he heard me with the pans and smelt the fragrant aroma of bacon cooking (that'll get him up)! Today's mail brought a letter from Donna that she wrote on Tuesday the 8th. It was her day off; she wrote letters and studied for her Mutual class. We were very happy to read how pleased they are with the little Datsun car we gave them. A plastering contractor, an LDS man, Br. Morrison, called Rex; he has a lot of work lined up, so Rex went to work for him last Monday. He quit the other job. He wasn't very happy with it anyway. He is plastering in Novato this week. He used the little VW, and Donna drives the little red Datsun. Donna told about visiting with George's mother and brothers and sisters on their way back home. They live in a little town near Santa Barbara (Lompoc, I believe). They stayed there about 2 hours. Rex and Donna took a ride last Saturday to Mt. Diablo, close by Fremont. They ate breakfast in a little place called Danville. John had a date with a girl from Fremont 4th Ward on Saturday night. He went to the fireside with her the Sunday night before that. He has a date with her for next Saturday, too. They're going to the San Francisco Zoo in the afternoon. Happy Days! John is going to teach the Gospel Doctrine class in their ward. Easter Sunday they

drove the Datsun car to San Jose to show the new car to Janet and Dave and family. Mark and Rick had gone to Oregon with Grandpa and Grandma Shattuck for a week. Donna's garden is beginning to sprout; they'll have green beans, carrots, beets, and squash. Kathy and George are helping John to redo his Volvo car inside. George helped him take out the top lining and the sides. Kathy helped him pick out some material and is doing the machine sewing for him. Janet came to her mother's on Monday. She and Donna bought a cute little dress to send to Janet Gardner for her birthday on April 13. Louis received a letter from his nephew, Ken Renshaw. He wants Uncle Louis to write a brief story of what he can remember of his boyhood days; tell about himself and his brothers, John and Ralph (Babe) and sister Lillian. Wow! That'll be the day! I can't get him to write a letter to our own children. Ken says his dad never says much about his boyhood days and he isn't "given to writing." You know who will answer Ken's letter? Well, he likes to talk about his boyhood days, maybe I can help out with the writing. Papa Ken Renshaw is proud of his family. Ken's daughter, Debbie is 17 years old; she hopes to attend BYU after high school. Tanis is 14 years old, a beautiful girl and a hard worker. Scott will be 13 in July, "a good boy." Kari is 10 years old, doing well in school. Chad is almost 7 years old; he is blond and blue eyed and the joy of the family.

April 11, Friday

We have another overcast, cool morning. We received a notice from Hertel's Department Store a few days ago with two tickets enclosed for a special two-day sale for preferred customers on Friday and Saturday. After 88 years in Pasadena, Hertel's Department Store must close; they will be merged with Nash Store. We went down this morning to look at men's suits (20 to 40% off) and ladies dresses (20 to 40% off). Lou paid the phone bill on our way to town. Lou let me off at Hertel's; all of the parking lots were full. He had to find a side street to park. Our trip was in vain; they didn't have Lou's size in men's suits and I didn't find a dress I wanted. There were crowds of people and not enough clerks; we were both glad to get out of the store and come home. I never did like being in a crowded store at a sale. I should have known better. We didn't buy one thing. We received a letter from Violet today; she wrote it on April 8. It was a very pretty spring day in Cedar. It was lovely on her birthday, too, but Easter Sunday was "nasty" with wind, rain, hail, and snow. Violet has an infection in her big toe; she can't get her shoe on. It is very painful; Otto told her she has the gout. I hope it will get well soon, like Lou's infected toe did a short time ago. She is still taking medication for pus cells in her kidneys. Our little Vinedo Avenue is really busy this afternoon.



*Happy birthday to Janet Elaine Gardner, she is 6 years old.
 Another year older, little Janet dear,
 I'm sure it's been a happy year.
 Now comes days of school and books
 Summer time picnics in shady nooks
 To be six years old is special, too,
 So, we are wishing a very, very,
 Happy Birthday to you!*



The road workers have detoured the traffic from Del Mar Boulevard down Vinedo Avenue. It looks and sounds like a New Year's Day in Pasadena. We'll all be glad when Del Mar is completed. Beverly and Annie drove over this evening to get my pillowcases so Bev can put a design on them for Bill to paint. It's a problem for them to keep enough material on hand to have work for Bill. Annie stayed in the car; Bill was home in bed alone. As Bev was driving away, a car drove up to Edgecombs'; we all thought it was Bill Schroeder and we all gave him warm greetings. Mr. Herbert is the man we thought was Bill Schroeder. Lou and I know him, he is LDS, but we haven't always given him such an exuberant welcome. Beverly doesn't even know him, but she said, "Hi there, how are you?" She realized her mistake as she drove off. We all had a good laugh when she phoned from home later. I'm sure Br. Herbert is a big puzzled by our happiness at seeing him. He doesn't come out to church now; I think he has moved since we saw him at church.

April 12, Saturday

It was cool and cloudy again this morning. I started a letter to Donna last night, but I finished it this morning. I phoned Florence Marsh; she said they had a lovely visit with Irene and family in Arizona. They went to the temple grounds to see the Easter sunrise on Easter morning. There was a beautiful program and it was a lovely day. Ernest and Florence Oates went to the Los Angeles Temple this morning with friends. I did some scrapbook work this afternoon and I started a letter to Ken Renshaw. I prevailed upon Lou to write down some notes of his boyhood memories; the family, and some homes they lived in. He did very well. I'll try and reproduce the notes into my letter to Ken. He wants Lou to give him a brief story of the family, his own dad, the rest of the family and etcetera. I'm too weary to work on it longer; I'll relax until another day. Beverly phoned to tell me her dad had one pair of my pillowcases painted already; he works fast. Bev stayed at Dale's home with the children last night. She was surprised to learn that little Marilyn had the idea that Aunt Lorene was adopted into the Andersen family, ha ha!

April 13, Sunday—[Janet's birthday]

We enjoyed Sunday School. I was very sorry to learn that our teacher, Bob Gordon, had another heart attack; he is in the hospital. Dr. William Pettit gave the lesson today. I thought of our grandson John this morning, it was his first day to teach the Gospel Doctrine class in his ward in Fremont Sunday School. Lou and I ate our dinner in Bob's Big Boy Restaurant. I spent the afternoon composing a letter to Ken Renshaw from the notes Lou gave me yesterday from his memory of boyhood days. Ken wrote Uncle Lou for the story of his boyhood days, which of course, included Ken's father, too (John Melvin). He couldn't get his dad to

tell of his youth or to write of it, so he asked Uncle Louis to do it for his own record and for his children's Books of Remembrance. You know who had to write the story? Yes, me, but with Lou's notes it wasn't bad. I almost enjoyed doing it after I got into it. I was too weary to finish it today. We had to go to church and take Bessie the baby sitter. We had a very nice service including two bass solos by a new member in our ward (Robert Winebrenner). The



Etching of Abraham Lincoln that Lou & Elvie won at a dance in 1941. In 1969 Clifton Manlove gave a tribute to the memory of Abe Lincoln on the anniversary of his death.

youth speakers gave good talks (Marianna Edwards and Paul McDonnell). Br. Harold P. Morgan gave a splendid report on the General Conference in Salt Lake City. It has been a very pleasant Sabbath Day. P.S. Clifton Manlove gave a short tribute to the memory of Abe Lincoln on the anniversary of his death. Cliff was dressed in his uniform. The old dear did himself proud; it was in Sunday School.

April 14, Monday

We had hazy sunshine this morning. It cleared up nicely around noontime. I did a small washing and the ironing, also. Lou did a little yard work. Annie phoned this afternoon and read me a letter from Lydia. She told about her daughter Mick and family visiting them at Easter time. Owen is feeling a little better; he sleeps better at night now, but he is very unsteady on his feet. His legs are weak. I wrote a couple of pages in the letter Ken Renshaw wanted his Uncle Louis to write, about his family and boyhood days. I have notes from Lou's memory to help me with the story. Lou said he couldn't write the story of his family and of his boyhood days, so I, with the help of his memory notes, undertook to do the job for him. I hope Ken will not be too disappointed in the family story for his Book of Remembrance. I wish Ken's father or mother had composed the story for him, surely they knew so much more about Melv's boyhood than Uncle Louis knows; Melv was 4 years younger than Louis. Oh well, I tried anyway.

April 15, Tuesday

Today is the anniversary of President Lincoln's assassination. We've been blessed with a lovely spring day. After our breakfast and the house put in order, I finished the story of the Renshaw family about when Louis and his brothers and sister were young people. I mailed it to Ken Renshaw this afternoon. I hope he'll be pleased with it. I wrote the story around notes Lou gave me from his memory of boyhood days. Lorene phoned this afternoon; she wanted to get some addresses. The Garvanza Ward is going to have a ward reunion in June, I think. I gave her Evan and Florence Calloway's address. I was surprised to learn of the passing of an old, or long-time

friend, Harriet Robinson Robb, who died from cancer in Colorado. I think Harriet was in her late fifties. She was a young girl when she left Garvanza Ward as a bride to live in Colorado. She used to be our Sunday School secretary in the Garvanza Ward and was a very lovely girl. Clifton Manlove phoned about 10:30 a.m. He was feeling sad and sentimental. It is the anniversary of President Abe Lincoln death. Clifton raised his flag to the top of the pole and then fired off his little homemade cannon and then lowered the flag to half-mast. Some neighborhood children enjoyed the ceremony,

also. He'll fire the little cannon off again at sundown and bring the flag down.



Harriet Robinson in her young adult years in Garvanza Ward. Her parents and siblings are mentioned often in the earlier diaries.

I didn't think to ask if he wore his uniform; he is still longing for his wife Vilda to come back home. She is up north somewhere. Our voter's sample ballots came today, one for Pasadena on April 24, and one for Los Angeles County on April 22.

April 16, Wednesday

Lou took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. He drove over to visit with lonesome Cliff Manlove. It

was our workday and luncheon. I helped Geneva Musser put a little crib quilt on the frames and get it marked. Sisters McBride and Asplund helped quilt. We got the border quilted and a little of the center. Geneva had to leave early before the luncheon was served. She had to take her sister Alice to the dentist. I came home with her; the sisters in the kitchen gave us each a hot sandwich (a bun and minced ham and relish) and it tasted good. We had a demonstration by a man and his wife from one of the LDS wards out here. He talked about the Family Food Reserve, the most complete and carefully selected nutritionally balanced, mini moisture foods, hermetically sealed in cans. We served while he talked. His wife displayed the different foods. It was very interesting. This afternoon Lou painted another coat of white paint on the windowsills and frames of screens on the south side of the house. I washed the windows inside the house (living room, dinette, kitchen, and service porch). I surely had to persuade myself it was the thing to do. I really felt listless; a bit of spring fever think ye? I'll be glad when the windows are clean on the outside; with all that rain and dust from Del Mar Boulevard they're a mess. Our neighbor Gladys Stacy brought a sack of lemons from her tree this evening and another neighbor, Mrs. English, south of us, brought a sack of lemons a few days ago. "Have we got lemons." We'll make juice tomorrow and freeze it. I'm glad we have the electric juicer attachment for the mixer.



April 17, Thursday

It is a beautiful, spring day with bright sunshine. We attached the juicer to our electric mixer this morning and juiced all or most of the lemons our good neighbors, Mrs. English and Mrs. Stacy brought to us; we got almost a quart of juice. I strained the seeds out and put the juice in a container to freeze in our freezer compartment. I tried to get Mary on the telephone about 11 a.m., but there was no one at home. I'm glad she and the children are out enjoying this beautiful day. I washed the curtains we had up in the bedrooms, eight panels. They were shockingly dirty when I got them down off the rods. I washed the windowsills, too. Believe me, the curtains didn't look very bad when hanging up, but boy, in a heap on the floor, ugh! Well, they're all ironed and ready to hang up when I've washed the windows. Today's mail brought a note from Mary, with Joan's five page typed letter enclosed that was sent to her parents, then to Janet, to Mary, and to us. It's the family traveling letter, eh? We did enjoy reading the interesting activities of the Mo Gardner family, church, school, work, and etcetera. Joan enclosed a couple of snapshots; one of their roll top desk and ladder back desk chair. Marshall is seated on the chair with Janet standing beside the desk; they are adorable kids. Marshall has on some cute togs that his Aunt Janet sent to him. The other picture is of Joan's nice kitchen with little Janet and Marshall in the background. I'm amazed at Joan's busy activities in her ward; she is expecting her baby in July. Sorry, I haven't the space to record her interesting news. They are expecting Mo's parents to visit them soon. Mary and Jon are taking an overnight camping trip into Baja, California this weekend (Friday and Saturday). Mary had two upper wisdom teeth pulled last Thursday and her mouth is still sore. Beverly phoned this evening to check on our health, bless that dear gal.

April 18, Friday

It was cooler today and cloudy this morning. Lou and I ate breakfast at Bob's Big Boy Restaurant; we had hot cakes and milk. We then called to see Sr. Maude Williams, 2954 E. Colorado Boulevard. It was 9:45 a.m. The motel maid told us she wasn't home, had gone to town on business. Our next call was on Sr. Abby Hays, 601 Sunny Slope Avenue. We had a nice visit with her and then we called to see Aretta Smith and her sister, Sarah Bates, at 616 N. Sierra Madre Boulevard. They always make us feel welcome and seem happy to see us every time we go. We did some shopping at

the Safeway Market. Lou got gasoline at the Shell Station across the street from the market. We ate a bacon and egg sandwich at home at 1:30. Lou enjoyed his nap. I washed windows and hung the curtains back up in my room. I did his bedroom windows after he got up. My breathing was a bit difficult this afternoon, not asthma, but probably gas in my heart region. Anyway, it slowed me down and the lack of energy was depressing. I hate to force myself to work. I made a pan of ground beef, onions, tomatoes, and wide macaroni, Lou's favorite casserole. I just had to rest an hour before we ate dinner. I'm glad it is nice weather for Jon and Mary's camping trip to Baja California. She said they'd spend Friday and Saturday there. Sirhan Bishara Sirhan was

"I was married once—in San Francisco. I haven't seen her for many years. The great earthquake and fire in 1906 destroyed the marriage certificate. There's no legal proof. Which proves that earthquakes aren't all bad."

—W.C. Fields



found guilty yesterday in the Los Angeles Superior Court, of assassinating Senator Robert Kennedy. Next Monday the same jury will choose life imprisonment or death.

April 19, Saturday

We received an airmail special delivery letter from Donna this morning. It was in the mailbox when I got up at eight. Bless her; she wanted to make sure we got a letter this weekend. She typed it yesterday morning. It was the anniversary of the 1906 earthquake in San Francisco. Mayor Joseph Alioto held an earthquake party in front of the city hall. The party began at 5:13 a.m., the same time the dreadful 1906 earthquake leveled that beautiful city. Donna says she is surely enjoying her little car. She took care of the insurance for it and she bought a black rubber piece to fit in to the bumper on the back. John had his car in the garage for a couple of days to have the valves ground; He quit the job at General Motors; the college gave him the job he applied for. He is very happy working there. He has several students working under him. John intends to take some night classes and some day classes, too. I'm glad he has this fine opportunity to work and to get his schooling at the same time. Friday night John went out with a young girl from Janet's ward on a blind date that was arranged by his sister Janet. He is still dating the little girl from Fremont; he sent her a flower arrangement for her birthday last week. She was pleased and took a picture of the gift. She said she'd never received flowers before. He went out to dinner with her family on Thursday evening. Donna and Kathy are anxious to meet her. She goes to another ward. Kathy is busy making a dress for her sister Janet. Janet brought the material to Kathy. Janet had a pleasant conference with Rick's schoolteacher; she says he is a pleasure to have in her class. He gets all A's and B pluses. John gave his first lesson in the Gospel Doctrine class in Sunday School last Sunday. He used the film "Windows from Heaven," to put over the lesson thought. Donna had two missionaries and George to Sunday dinner last week.

April 20, Sunday

It was a beautiful, sunny morning. I got up at 6:30 and answered Donna's letter and enclosed \$10.00 to help buy a nice wedding gift to send to Bonny Howard. Donna insists we do not send any money, she says she'll be happy to add our names to the gift card, but we can't do that. And the Howards were so darn good to help Donna at Mary's reception. They also gave Mary and Jon \$50.00. Inez Anderson phoned and Ethlyn Glancy phoned. They wanted to ride to Sunday School with us. We picked up Bessie, the ward babysitter, too, so we had a car full with the Glancy's three little ones. The Glancys didn't come home with us; I guess Glen brought them home. We had a very nice session of our ward conference today. We were all happy to see our stake president out; he gave a short talk during the first part of the meeting and then he went home to rest (recent heart attack). He was out early to the priesthood meeting and a ward officers meeting, so he was tired and his doctor said he must rest a lot. Nell went home with James. She came back after she got him to bed. President Carl Warnick called on Mary Kay Ellsworth to say a few words. She was surprised and pale, but she bore a nice testimony; she is a lovely child. They also called on a young boy to bare his testimony. He joined the church a few months ago. He did very well, too. Br. Warnick and Br. Brooks and other stake high councilmen spoke. We stopped at the mailbox in front of the post office after the meeting to mail Donna's letter. We enjoyed a TV dinner at home (Swanson's Fried Chicken), our favorite. We rested until time to go back to church this afternoon for the second session. It was very nice, also. We had two lovely numbers by our talented trio, Jeanne Marsh, Florence Manwaring, and Geraldine Edwards. The speakers were our bishopric, Br. and Sr. Davey, Harold Morgan, and Bishop Bruce McGregor. (Pauline Chubbuck played an organ solo in the morning session.) After church we called to see Ruby Hodges; her sister Pearl Redborg was visiting for a few days. She isn't feeling well; she asked Louis if he'd take her to the cancer clinic if she makes an appointment, he said, "yes."

April 21, Monday

I composed a little verse to send in a get-well card to Robert Gordon:

*We do miss you, Robert Gordon,
You'll never know how much!
We like your special brand of teaching,
With your unique humorous touch.
Oh, the substitutes do very well,
When lessons they discuss,
But please get-well dear teacher,
And come back again to us.*

Robert had another heart attack, we feel sorry about his illness. Donna phoned from Fremont this morning to find out if we received an invitation to Bonny Howard's wedding reception. She was going to buy the gift and mail it today, so she wondered if she should put our names on the card. I told her I mailed the \$10.00 yesterday (airmail). I also

told her we might go to the reception with the Andrus family; their daughter Marie is in the wedding reception line with our Mary. Pearl Redborg phoned today; her appointment to the clinic is at 3:15 tomorrow; Lou will take her. John phoned about four o'clock. He wanted to talk to Grandpa; his little Volvo car is a disappointment (a lemon). He said Janet and he looked at cars last weekend in San Jose; he found "just what he wants" a sports car. He needed to borrow \$200 to make the deal and said he'd pay it back in a few months. Grampa was glad to help him get a car; he told him he'd make out a check and mail it. He made out the check for \$200, wrote a little note and it's ready to mail along with my get-well card to Br. Robert Gordon. I vacuumed the two bedrooms good today, so I feel tired tonight. Lou painted the white shutters on the south front window today. He got them back on the house this late afternoon; they look real nice. The city electric light workers put up two big light standards on Del Mar, at Vinedo Avenue. We now have three, lots of light!

April 22, Tuesday

I looked over my visiting teacher's message last night before going to bed. My Relief Society visiting teachers came yesterday morning, Jeanne Marsh and Julie Quintella and her small daughter. I always enjoy their visit; the little girl is about 2 years old, I guess; she is a cutie. It was cloudy and cold this morning. Julia Asplund came at ten this morning; we had prayer and then left to do our visiting teaching. (I prayed.) Inez Anderson wasn't home; I felt a little concerned that she might be sick in bed, but we had to go without knowing. I phoned her when we got back home; she had been to see her doctor. She was sorry to miss us. They have added Sr. Maude Williams to our district. She is on Lou's district, too, so that makes two visits for me to her home (the motel) each month. We gave the card to her maid as she was out somewhere. We did have two nice visits with the two sisters on Green Street (Evelyn Young and Marie Scholtz). I gave the message in both homes. Lou was gone when I got home at noon. He took John's letter and the check and Bob Gordon's get-well card to mail at the post office. Lou took Pearl R. to her doctor at the clinic at 3:15 p.m. for a check up. He visited with Clifton Manlove until time to go for Pearl and Ruby.

While Pearl was having her check-up, Lou went to Dr. Pettit's office to have the eyeglass man look at his new frames; they still make a sore on his nose. The man is going to change the frames for another frame; I surely hope it will be okay. Mary phoned from Santa Ana this evening. She and Jon are going to stay overnight with us on Friday night. Linda C. will take care of Greg; they'll take Julie to the reception and then leave her here on Saturday while they go to the temple with the bride and groom, Bonny and Dan Harps, where they'll have their marriage solemnized. They'll have a civil ceremony Friday night so Dan's folks can see them married. Mary drove by herself to San Bernardino to a shower for Bonny last night.

April 23, Wednesday

'Twas cold and cloudy today. Lou took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. We had a very



lovely Social Relations lesson on “Not Where You Serve, But How.” A new sister in our ward gave it, I can’t recall her name but she surely did a beautiful job of it. She is a recent convert. Lou came back home and drove with Stan Edgecomb to the junkyard in his truck. Stan sold some scrap iron. When they got home Lou cleaned up the old dead leaves out of our rainspouts and gutters. I’m glad that job is done. It really worries me when he gets up on that high ladder now. He is too stiff and old to be climbing on the rooftops anymore, but “all’s well that ends well” eh? Sr. Geneva Musser and her sister Alice Smith brought Marie and me home from Relief Society. I addressed a birthday card to Dolores and Nadine Jones; their day is April 25. I got Lorene’s birthday card ready and put this little verse in it:

*It’s time for greetings, and the annual loot.
Time to sit up, grab a horn and toot!
Time to say, you grow more precious yearly
Time to tell you, we all love you dearly.*



I made a rice pudding with raisins in, I baked the little end of ham we had in the refrigerator with some spaghetti in tomato sauce with cheese. I stewed some prunes. The oven feels good on a cool day; our sunshine did shine out this afternoon. Lou went with Stan Edgecomb in his truck to take a load of garbage to the dump this afternoon, so two trips with Stan today. We received a nice letter from our little Donna S. and her mama today. She thanked us for the Easter cards, the gum and dimes. She had a picture up in her schoolroom for the mothers to see; she can bring it home after the open house night. She says they went to Lake Tahoe for Easter. She and Doug jumped in the snow; she slipped on some ice and she was freezing cold. She says their house is for sale; but she doesn’t know where they’ll move. She said Mark and Rick went to Oregon with Grandpa and Grandma Shattuck for Easter vacation. They saw little lambs and baby calves, and went horseback riding. She is a darling child; I wish we could see all of them more often.

April 24, Thursday

Janet said in her note to us yesterday that John’s new car is a cute yellow convertible. It’s a Triumph Spitfire. He and Kathy were driving to San Jose to pick it up that evening, April 22. Janet is working in a store from 11 a.m. to 4 p.m. she has Wednesdays off.

They sold their home in less than a week. A woman with two children bought it; she is a widow or divorced lady. Now Janet and Dave have got to get out and find a house for themselves. Joan phoned Janet and said they may move to Southern California from Dallas. Mo has an excellent offer of work out here. Well, I hope it will be the best move yet for them. We’d be delighted to have them in California where we can see them once in a while. They’ve had a lot of moves. Lou walked to the library, 140 S, Santa Anita Avenue to vote this morning. (It was for the City of Pasadena’s Municipal Election.) I did

not vote this time. I spent the morning vacuum cleaning the living room and dinette. Lou wanted to vote for Don Yokaitis, the man who gave us the little garden shovel. Annie phoned and read a nice letter they received from Donna. She enclosed \$5.00 to buy more prints for Uncle Bill to paint. She thanked them for the lovely snow scene he painted and gave to her. It was a beautiful scene; she said she loves it. She also said some very nice things about her relatives, the W.J. Andersens, and her parents, which pleased all of us. She is a darling person, that Donna Renshaw Marsh. My insurance man came this afternoon; bye bye more of my money. \$4.03 a month. It is for Lou’s insurance; mine is paid up. His is pay for life, revolting, isn’t it! It is a beautiful clear day, blue sky, no smog. That is what I like.

April 25, Friday

Happy birthday today to Dolores and Nadine Jones. It is another beautiful, clear day. Bonny Howard and Dan Harps’ wedding day is today. I got up before seven this morning; I trimmed my hair a little. It was getting a little long to handle the way I like it. I put it up in pin curls and then I took a bath, all before Lou got up. Lou shaved, showered, and went to get his hair cut before ten. He went to Dr. Pettit’s office for the new eyeglass frames. He was back home by 11 a.m. I surely hope these frames will be satisfactory and not make his nose sore like the last two did. Ruby Hodges phoned; she asked what we were doing today. I told her about Bonny’s reception and where Lou was this morning. I think she wants Lou to take her to the market. She said Monday would be okay; she’ll call him again later. Lou vacuumed our car inside and dusted it; he keeps it looking nice. Lorene phoned to thank me for the birthday card, the \$2.00, and the verse I composed to her. She had a note in Lydia and Owen’s



Triumph Spitfire similar to the car John bought in 1969. It was a very enjoyable car to drive and sight see in with the top down. It was also fun to be seen in!

card, which disturbed us. Owen has had another kidney flair up and a couple of convulsions. Oh, we are so concerned about him. I started a letter to Lydia but didn’t get it finished. We received a letter from Donna; she enclosed a postcard with a picture of a yellow Triumph Spit Fire convertible, 1969, like the car John bought. It is a beauty. Our boy is delighted with his new car. Now, to work and pay for it, eh? He likes his job at the college in Fremont; he’ll take some classes, too. They gave John \$300 on the Volvo, so with the \$200 cash, he had a down

payment of \$500. I think the new car cost \$2,400. Donna got a boxed set of the electric knives and the portable mixer at a cost of \$25.00. John is having fun dating some pretty girls; one he likes a lot named Jolene. Donna, Rex, and Kathy got to meet her last Sunday. It was a beautiful day and they took a drive after church to a park near the temple where they have a zoo. Marie Andrus and daughter Marie and her girlfriend Kathy, from Salt Lake City, came for us about 4:20 p.m. We drove to Rialto, California to the wedding of Bonny and Dan Harps. We drove to the nice apartment where

Bonny and Dan will live. Mary, Jon, and Julie got here a few minutes before we arrived. Mary got dressed at the chapel next door to Bonny's apartment, plus all of the Howard girls. Everything was lovely. The bride was a beautiful little doll with her tall dark groom. The bridesmaids had lace bodices and pink satin like skirts and white and pink hats, pretty pink and white bouquets and looked so lovely. Of course, I thought our Mary was the most beautiful. Bishop Claron Oakley married them; he gave a nice talk before he married them. We watched them take pictures of the bride and groom, the reception line, the family, and etcetera before the people got in the line to congratulate them. The refreshments were delicious, sandwiches, mints, cake, and punch. Several of the Pasadena and San Marino Ward people came. I was delighted to see Clarice Tanner and Lydia Smith again. A Spanish couple from our ward was so happy to have Jon Tibbets talk to them; they're from Argentina and can't speak English very well. We came home with Mary, Jon, and Julie and they stayed here all night.

April 26, Saturday

Mary and Jon went to the Los Angeles Temple this morning. They left here about 7 a.m.; Julie stayed here with us. Bonny and Dan Harps were sealed in the temple this morning. Little Julie was so good; she was up late last night; she slept until a few minutes past eleven this morning. She, of course, wanted Mama and Papa. I told her they'd gone to church and that seemed to satisfy her. After she had breakfast, she went out in the sunshine with Grampa Lou. He cut some roses for her and they took a walk around the block. I made a beef and vegetable stew, a Jello salad, and some chocolate Whip and Chill pudding. Julie was really good; she seemed to be happy all day, didn't fuss once for her parents. They got home from the temple about 2:45 and were hungry, so I got the potato buds whipped up and we ate dinner about 3 p.m. I phoned Lorene this morning to wish her a happy birthday. She is 79 years old today. Little Julie sang "Happy Birthday" to Aunt Lorene on the phone. Her sweet granddaughter, Marilyn Clayton, phoned from BYU in Provo, to wish Grandma a happy birthday. She, Lorene, was invited to have dinner with Ray and Miriam. I think she said they were taking her out to a nice place somewhere. Anyway, she was going to be with them. Mary Jorgensen and family are going to take Lorene for a drive to see the wild flowers in the desert tomorrow and have dinner with them. Our little Tibbets family left here shortly after 4:30 p.m. to drive to Ontario to pick up their baby boy, Greg. I missed not seeing the precious little fellow, bless his heart. Another week gone, Oh, how fast time flies by!

April 27, Sunday

We're on Daylight Savings Time again; we lost an hour's sleep this morning. Our summertime is with us for sure this day. It's warm and sunny and clear, too, no smog to mar the beauty of our mountains. We took Bessie to babysit for the Sunday School mothers. Lou came back from priesthood to

take us to Sunday School. Br. Adam Y. Bennion gave the lesson in our Sunday School class. I enjoyed it, but I do hope Br. Bob Gordon will get well and come back to teach our class soon. He has a unique style of presenting a lesson and a cute sense of humor, extemporaneous. I surely miss him. This is his second heart attack this year. On our way home we bought some milk and cottage cheese at the Supreme Dairy stand. We enjoyed Swanson's TV Fried Chicken dinners. Lou took a nap; I finished Lydia and Owen's letter, got it ready to mail and then I rested for 35 or 40 minutes before we left for sacrament service at four. We took Bessie back to church. We had a very nice program in church. High counselor Br. Louis Ballard spoke on the church Lamanite placement program. Three young Indian students, two girls and a boy, now living in foster LDS homes, spoke to us; Norma Lomawaktewa, about 7 or 8 years old, Roselyn George, about 16, and Robert Johns, about 17 years old. They all did very well. Nell Ellsworth told about the little Lamanite girl in their home about the age of their daughter, Mary Kay (15 years old). Br. Alex Ellwood told about his work with the Lamanite people, on the Indian Reservation in Arizona. It is a church assignment. Little Norma L. lives in his home. His little girl is the same age as Norma. Her name is Ruth Ellwood and she also gave a short talk. She told how much fun she has playing with her little Lamanite sister. We had two lovely piano solos by Doug Richards. We sang the "Lamanite Song of Thanks" for our closing hymn. It was a very interesting meeting. P.S. We mailed Lydia's letter at the post office on our way to church this afternoon. We enjoyed a snack at home and TV this evening.

April 28, Monday

I put out a couple of runs of washing this morning. It was a very lovely, spring day. I wrote a letter to Donna. Lou went to Ruby Hodges's to take her to Bullock's Pasadena Store. She wanted to buy a pair of white shoes; she couldn't find the white shoes she wanted, but she bought a pair of dark blue shoes she liked. Lou said, "They're pretty." He took Ruby to the Pantry Market to get her groceries. We received a postcard from Lillian Keller with a pretty picture of the Snake River running through the green hills

or mountains between Oregon and Idaho. She thanked us for the nice visit and delicious meal they enjoyed with us. She said they enjoyed the motel Lou sent them to (Jack Lillian, Louise, Dick, and Shannon). It was Maude Williams Motel at 2954 East Colorado Boulevard. Maude is in Lou's ward district list to visit every month. I go with him on his district. Annie phoned this afternoon with very distressing news; she had a letter from Lydia. She read it to me. Owen took a turn for the worse last Friday. He was in severe pain and he had several convulsions. Lydia was terrified; she called her sons and the doctor and





Sisters Annie, Susie, Elvie, with their father, Owen Albert Bailey, at the time of their mother's burial in 1918. In 1969 Elvie wishes she wasn't so far from her brother, Owen.

their bishop. Between them all they got Owen into an ambulance and up to the LDS Hospital. The doctor gave him a shot that put him out and stopped the spasms. I felt so very depressed after hearing about my dear brother. I do resent the miles that keep us apart now. We can't take off like we did a few years back and go to Salt Lake or to the airport. We just do not feel well enough and driving the freeways and highways is too risky for this old couple now. It is a sad situation. Lydia's sister Babe telephoned Lydia this evening. Owen was much better with no pain or spasms. They give him sedatives. Annie phoned me after Babe had called her. The new light standards on Del Mar Boulevard came on tonight for the first time. Lou and I walked up to the corner to look up and down the street. Our lovely new wide highway is illuminated beautifully.

April 29, Tuesday

I'm feeling depressed over my brother Owen's sad condition. I did my ironing this morning. Lou painted the outside window frame and the sill of our front window in the living room. He is getting it done a window at a time and then he has to rest. That is how I get the housework done too; a little each day. I've been reading the poem that I have to give in Relief Society tomorrow; Oh, I'll be glad when that is over. It isn't an easy poem to understand, let alone read (that is for the likes of me, anyway). I'm enjoying the nice lights on Del Mar Boulevard; they light our front

Say Not, The Struggle Naught Availeth

By Arthur Hugh Clough

*Say not the struggle naught availeth,
The labour and the wounds are vain,
The enemy faints not, nor faileth,
And as things have been they remain.*

*If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars;
It may be in yon smoke conceal'd
Your comrades chase e'en not the fliers,
And, but for you, possess the field.*

*For while the tired waves, vainly breaking,
Seem here no painful inch to gain,
Far back, through creeks and inlets making,
Comes silent, flooding in, the main.*

*And not by eastern windows only,
When daylight comes, comes in the light;
In front the sun climbs slow, how slowly!
But westward, look; the land is bright!*



yard and backyard at night. I like that. I answered Violet's letter tonight. I'm weary now, so I'm going to retire to my bed. Lou is asleep in his bed. I hope my brother, Owen, rests well tonight; he is in the hospital in Salt Lake City. I also hope Lydia gets a good night's rest. My heart aches for both of them.

April 30, Wednesday

It was a warm, summer like day yesterday. This morning it was cool and overcast until almost noon. Lou took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. It was our Cultural Refinement lesson. I didn't feel too well this morning so I was glad Barbara Melnyk called on me for my part of her lesson at the first part, so I could relax and enjoy her lovely lesson. I read the poem, by Arthur Hugh Clough, "**Say Not, The Struggle Naught Availeth.**" She said I did it lovely, I hope so. I tried anyway and my eyes were causing me some trouble. I bought a ticket for our fashion show tomorrow for \$1.25. Geneva Musser says she'll pick me up tomorrow about 12:30. She brought me home from Relief Society today, and also Marie. Lou went over to visit with Clifton Manlove this morning. He took him to the Safeway Market for some groceries. Lou bought some for us while he was there, too. We had our lunch and relaxed at home this afternoon. I talked to Lorene via phone. She hasn't been feeling very well; she went for a check up yesterday and her doctor said that her blood pressure has gone up too high. He had her double up on her medication. I'm sure we've all been worried and concerned over Owen's sad condition. Our neighbor

Alice Barnes from across the street came over and talked to Lou while he was watering the front lawns. She had her cute little puppy, "Lucky" with her. Blanche H. phoned Lorene from Long Beach; Lydia had written and told her about Owen being in the hospital.

Happy May Day!
Thursday, May 1, 1969



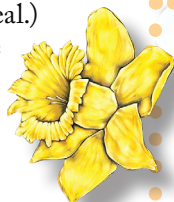
121st Day—244 days to follow
Stake Relief Society Fashion Show



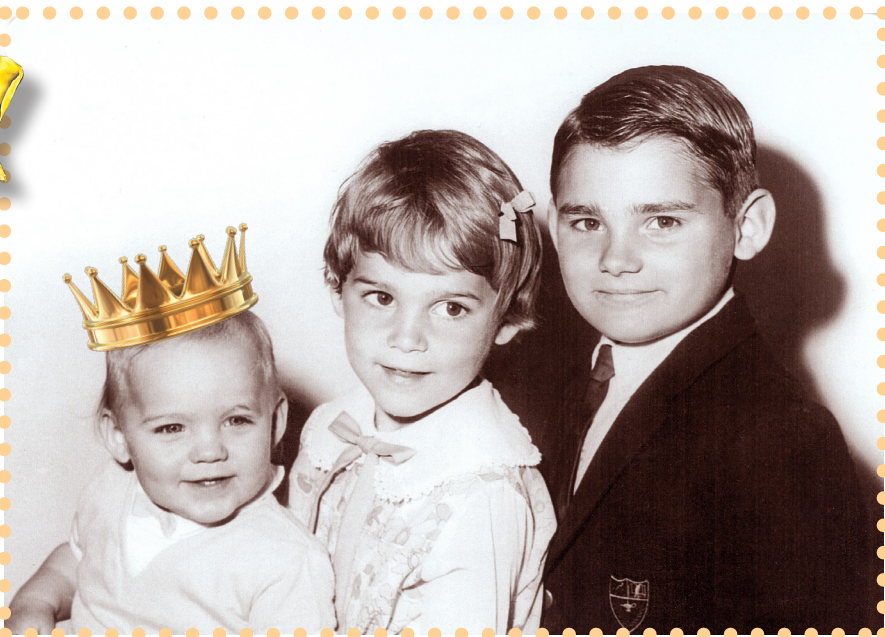
May 1, Thursday

Happy May Day! It was cold and cloudy this morning, in fact, all day. I do not think the sun got through to us at all. Geneva Musser and her sister Alice Smith came for me at 12:30. I left Lou watching, "As The World Turns," on TV. We were surprised to find the parking lot almost filled with cars when we got to the stake center. The large cultural hall was almost full, too. It was indeed a very lovely program. The Monrovia High School Choir entertained us with several numbers. They are really well trained and have lovely voices; I did enjoy them. We had the fashion show next. It was really lovely with the beautiful clothes the sisters in our stake have made and modeled for us this afternoon. Each ward participated. Some sweet children danced around the may Pole, while modeling their pretty dresses. We even had mothers with babies in the show. They served refreshments after the program, fancy little cakes and delicious ice cream punch. It was almost 3 p.m. so I had no appetite for food this evening when Papa was ready to eat at 5 p.m. I addressed a birthday card to Elaine Vandergrift and enclosed a clipping from our Pasadena paper; Officer Mike Vandergrift was mentioned three times in the article. He was elected by fellow policemen to be head of the organization that has charge of the riots or public disturbances in our city. I composed a little verse for the get-well card I'm sending to Owen. [See below.] Mary phoned this evening, she isn't going to bring little Julie in tomorrow, as planned. They will not be driving to Arizona to bring back new cars this weekend because of a strike at General Motors. (It's a ward welfare deal.)

Dody Jones was going to take care of Greg for Mary. Instead, the Tibbetses and Crowleys are going to take the kiddies to the beach for a fun time.



*Dearest Brother,
We're sorry to learn you had a relapse
It is really too bad,
When you're ill and suffer, dear Owen,
We all feel very sad.
We ask God to bless and heal you
For your welfare, we pray
Please remember we love you dearly
Hope you feel better today.
Owen we'd love to visit you in person
'tis the desire of each heart,
But, dearest brother, please understand,
The many miles keep us apart.
—From your family in California*



Marshall, Janet, and Sherm in 1968. In 1969 Marshall is about to lose his place as the center of attention to his, soon to arrive, younger brother.

May 2, Friday

It is another cool, cloudy day. Lou took me up on Colorado Boulevard to buy stamps and to mail a get well card to my brother Owen and also a birthday card to Elaine Vandergrift. While I shopped for birthday cards in the stationery store, Lou

walked to the post office for the stamps. I looked in a couple of little stores, but bought nothing. Lorene phoned today, she read me a card from Lydia. She writes that Owen is kept under sedatives, in the hospital, so he sleeps most of the time. Lydia goes to see him twice a day. She is thankful he isn't in any pain or having the dreadful convulsions. We're all thankful for that, too. Lou worked in the yard this afternoon; he cut lawns and watered them. We received a nice letter from Joan; it was a treat to hear from her again. She is busy making her own maternity clothes. She'll be glad when the next two months are over and the baby is here. We'll all be relieved when the blessed event is in the past tense. Joan thanked us for little Janet's birthday card, the money and gum, also for the Easter cards. Sherm was home with the chicken pox; little Marshall has been the center of attention for the past two years, he doesn't want Joan to read to Sherm he tries to take the book away from her, or he yells as loud as he can, so Joan can't read. She says they'll have a "gay time" when the new baby arrives, because little Marshall will hate to share attention with a baby brother or sister. Joan thinks she'll have a boy, time will tell, eh? School will be out in Dallas in four more weeks. Joan says the weather is warm and pleasant. They like Dallas, and are not sure yet if Mo will take the job offered him in Southern California. They'll make up their minds when school is out. Oh, dear Lord, help them make the right choice. We'd surely be happy to have them living in California, if it's the right thing for them.

May 3, Saturday

Today is Elaine V. birthday. I hope she is feeling well and enjoying her birthday. It has been cold and overcast all day but pleasant to work in. Lou worked in the yard; I worked in the house. Lorene phoned this morning; Sue had phoned her and said that Shirley was coming from Carlsbad to bring Sue to see her sisters. She thought they might be at Lorene's about 3 p.m. they'd bring Lorene over here to visit us with them, nice, eh? Mary phoned from Santa Ana, bless that darling girl. She wanted us to know she had made plans to drive Grampa's car and take us to Salt Lake City to see my brother if we want to go now. She has made arrangements for a dear friend to take care of her two children. She knows how badly I feel about Owen's illness and we, his sisters so far away can't go see him. Kenny, Shirley, and Jimmy Bird brought Sue and Lorene over to our house about 4:30 p.m. Lou went to the Pantry Market to buy some groceries that were on special sale today. He also stopped at the Safeway Market for tomatoes. I had them on the list but he didn't like the looks of the ones at the Pantry Market. The folks wouldn't let me fix them a sandwich or a bite of lunch; they said they didn't have the time and they'd rather visit with us. They were going to Andersens' from here and then to Burbank to celebrate Elaine's birthday. Ken and Shirley have an Indian boy, Phil. He didn't want to come with them today; he is Jim's age, about 15 years old, I believe. Steve Bird will be coming home from his mission in about six weeks; he is in England. Their daughter Karen, is at BYU. We surely enjoyed their visit, but I wish I'd sent them away well fed. I love my family. I didn't think that Sue looked very well today; the poor dear is nervous and frail. I wish she lived near to us so we could see her more often. Lou and I ate about 5:45 p.m. We were both hungry. Today was our payday. Our Social Security check came.

May 4, Sunday

It rained in the night a little, but golly it has been cold all day. It feels cold enough to snow; I think it must be snowing in the mountains north of us. We had a nice fast day service this morning. I enjoyed the

lovely testimonies. No babies were blessed this morning. Two little boys were confirmed, both from new families moved into our ward. I remember one boy's name because it was a familiar name, "Gordon Garrett." We had an interesting Sunday School lesson on "Church Courts." Br. Adam Y. Bennion was the teacher. We ate dinner at home; Swanson's Fried Chicken TV dinners, plus ice cream. We both rested this afternoon until our little Jon Tibbets family arrived about 4:30 p.m. They had broken their fast at Bob's Restaurant after their fast day meeting. They all looked so nice. Mary had on a darling little dress she had made. It had little flowers in the pink material. She had a pink yarn cord in her pretty hair. Little Julie was in a cute little green dress with lace trim. It had little brown acorns in the pattern; Grandma Tibbets sent the material. Greg was adorable in a dear little suit his Grandma Tibbets made and sent to him. Papa Jon was handsome in his nice suit. Greg's little suit was a brown or beige shade. I'm not sure now if Mary's dress was blue background or pink? (The tiny rose buds were pink anyway.) Mary took the children and me to Highland Park to see Grandma Marsh. She was so happy to see Mary and the kiddies; she gets so lonesome. She gave them cookies and 7Up and she picked some of her lovely flowers for them. She gave Julie a swing in the backyard swing. I had baked a casserole of potato Au Gratin and some

Spam before they came, so we ate here about 7:30 p.m. Mary made a tossed green salad. We had tomatoes for vegetables. Mary got the children in their pajamas before they left for home about nine. It started to rain soon after they left, but it didn't last long. I hope it didn't rain hard for their drive home.

May 5, Monday

Happy birthday to Sherman Gardner, 9 years old today. We enjoyed our little Tibbets family yesterday afternoon. I got up at six this morning to answer letters, one to Joan, and one to Donna. The sun did shine for a short time this morning and then it clouded up again. I hope little Sherman is having a happy birthday. It doesn't seem possible that he is 9 years old. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna Renshaw, Kenny's wife. She thanked us for the letter to Ken with



Gregory and Julie Tibbets in 1970.

the information about the Renshaw family that Ken had requested. She enclosed colored school pictures of their five lovely children, Debbie 17, Tanis 14, Scott 12, Kari 10, and Chad 6 years old. Stan and Beth Renshaw brought their new baby boy to Northern California to show the relatives up there their pride and joy. Violet's letter told about Otto's brother Arthur, he came to Cedar City a week ago to work with Wilford on the Fife farm. He was driving from the farm to Cedar when he blacked out and drove head on into a pick up truck. He broke several ribs, got a big bump on his head and a long gash, also. He has a possible light concussion. He is in the hospital in Cedar. His wife, Hilda, flew to Cedar from Salt Lake when Wilford phoned her about the accident. All of Art's belongings taken from his wrecked car are piled on the bed in the little room where Violet does her washing. Art is diabetic; which caused the blackout. I'm very sorry about his accident. Violet is terribly shook up over worrying about brother Owen's serious condition and now this with Otto's brother, Arthur. Wilford Fife was a big help to get in touch with Art's wife and his children. Otto was on his mail run to St. George when the collision occurred. I made a tapioca cream pudding and shampooed my hair tonight. I was weary by the time the pin curls were all in my hair. I phoned Sue tonight, I was worried about her. She wasn't at all well when she came here on Saturday. She is very nervous.

May 6, Tuesday

It was cold and cloudy today; a few big raindrops fell off and on. The sunshine managed to get through to us about noon. Jon and Mary and children came about eleven this morning (our darling happy little family). Jon got busy on the little dresser he is repairing for Julie's clothes. It's an old piece that Mary picked up for free. They plan to antique it like they did Greg's little dresser. I took care of Greg while Mary and Julie went to Sears Store in the Hastings District to buy some little T-shirts for Julie; she has outgrown the ones she had that her cousin Donna Shattuck had grown out of. Mary bought 3 or 4 of them to wear with the little pants or slacks Julie has. Little Greg slept in his playpen until Mary and Julie came home. Mary and I made grilled tuna fish sandwiches for lunch. We had potato chips and cream soda drink and tapioca cream pudding. Today's mail brought a postcard from Lydia and a form for Lou to fill out from the Senior Citizens Property Tax Assistance. Jon helped Lou with it; he wrote in the information needed. Lydia's card had some more distressing news. Owen has developed Parkinson's disease (an advance case) along with his other trouble, cancer of the prostate gland and lower spine. At the hospital they keep him under drugs so the pain isn't as severe. Lydia goes twice a day to see Owen,

but he sleeps so much he doesn't realize she is there. When he is awake he tells people that Lydia has left him; she never comes to see him, isn't it sad? Lydia feels so unhappy. We're all upset. I read the card to Annie and to Lorene but I didn't call Sue; she is not well enough to hear this sad news. Our kids left for Santa Ana and home, about 3 p.m.

May 7, Wednesday

We've had more of the same cloudy, cold weather. Lou didn't rest at all well last night. He had a pain in his arm and shoulder that kept him awake. He got up and took some pain pills that Dr. Allen gave him a few years ago. I wish he had called me and let me rub some Deep Heat on the afflicted part of his body.

We had our visiting teachers report meeting at 9:20 a.m. "Thou Shalt Be Reconciled" is the message for May; Sr. Vera Smith gave it. It is a lovely message. Our Spiritual Living lesson was given by a sweet sister from another ward, Joann Dawson, I believe. It was a very beautiful lesson on "Doctrinal Instructions." I enjoyed the testimonies after the lesson, especially Betty Jean Farewell's testimony on her recent conversion to the church. My dear Lou took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society; he went to see Clifton Manlove, but didn't stay long because the wife, Vilda, had returned. Geneva Musser brought me home. Ruby Willis took Marie home. Lydia Smith came to Relief Society this morning; she is trying to rent her home here before she goes back to Orem, Utah, where they now live. Today's mail brought a letter from Joan. She wrote it on May 6 and it arrived today on the 7th from Dallas, Texas. Of course it came airmail, but on a 6¢ stamp. They celebrated Sherm's birthday on Sunday May 4, because Joan had an MIA commitment on the 5th. They had a nice dinner, birthday cake, and ice cream, and etcetera at 5 p.m. They broke their fast with his birthday dinner. On his actual birthday, our card with \$1.00, dimes, and gum, arrived to bring cheer to him. He was nine years old on the 5th of May. He just got over the chicken pox and Joan is expecting Janet and Marshall to break out with them anytime. The weather has warmed up and they enjoy the air conditioner

in their home. They may drive to Houston this weekend to see a game in the big new Astrodome. The huge dome is completely enclosed, has artificial grass and the temperature always is 70 degrees in the dome, nice, eh?

VISITING TEACHER MESSAGE — Truths to Live By
(Correlated With the Family Home Evening Manual, 1968-69)

Message 8—" . . . Thou Shalt Be Reconciled" (D&C 42:88)

Alice Colton Smith

Northern Hemisphere: First Meeting, May 1969
Southern Hemisphere: October 1969

OBJECTIVE: To show that reconciliation is more than forgiveness.



Covered Astrodome in 1969.

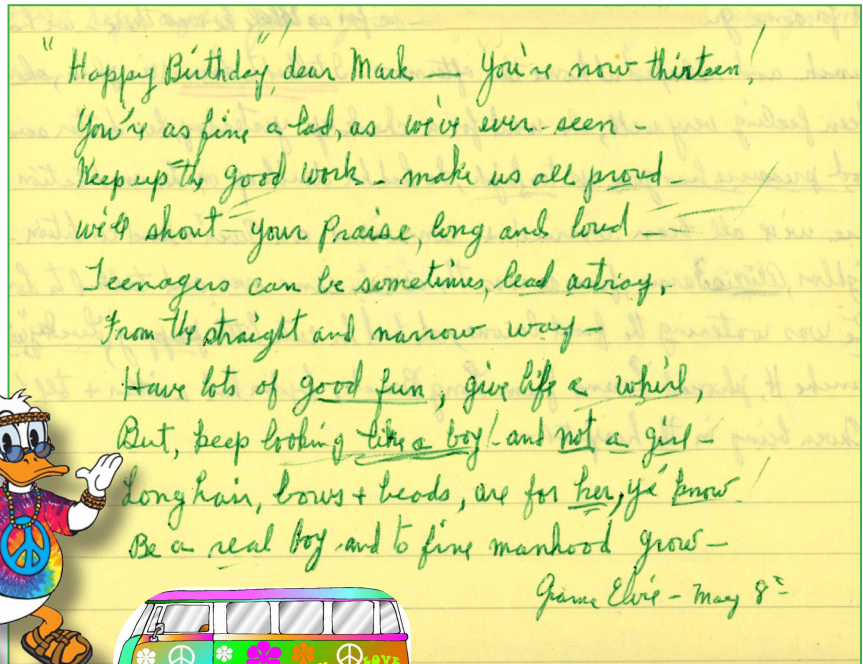
May 8, Thursday

I got up this morning early and wrote down ⇒ the little verse for Mark's birthday card. It was too early to stay up, but I wanted to write the lines that kept going through my mind. I knew they'd be gone by daylight, so I went back to bed until 8 a.m. I could relax after writing down the silly little rhyme. Isn't it strange how the lines will come in the nighttime or early morning hours and persist on going through your brain until you write 'em down? I mailed Mark's birthday card today, plus some gum and dimes for all the kiddies, plus \$1.00 for Mark. He'll be thirteen years old on May 11. I also sent a little note to Donna Shattuck on a postcard for the nice little thank you note she sent to us for their Easter cards, with gum and dimes that I sent to them. Today's mail brought a Mother's Day gift from Donna and a lovely card. She sent a beautiful box of stationery, engraved with the initial R. It is white with a blue

initial. Enclosed in the package were two small boxes of delicious fruit and nut filled chocolates for Daddy's and my pleasure (sweet daughter). I also received a lovely Mother's Day card from Bonnie Jean and family. She misses her own mother. Elsie has been gone almost a year I think? Yes, she died May 14 last year; I looked it up. Mary phoned this afternoon; she and Jon want to see a special show tonight in Hollywood; they're bringing the children here to be put to bed while they go. They'll leave Julie all night, but pick Greg up after the show. Julie is going to stay with us until after they get back from Arizona. They'll come for her on Sunday morning early, Mary said. I marvel at the pep of the young parents, but of course when we were their age, we went to a lot of shows, picnics, and etcetera, too. The good old days, eh? The retirement days are comfortable; I'm enjoying them. I don't know what time they came for Greg, I forgot to look, but it was about midnight, I guess. Donna sent us a very lovely photograph of Kathy; she is just beautiful.

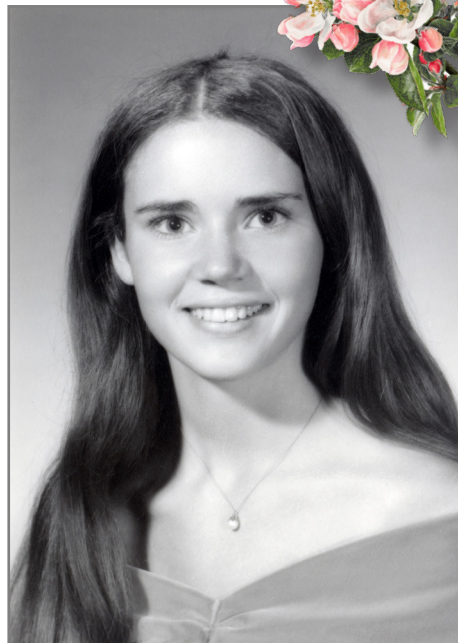
May 9, Friday

We awoke to a beautiful, sunny morning. Julie slept all night without a cough or sound. She was awake when I got up at eight. I told her I'd get the house nice and warm and come and get her. I gave her the beloved pacifier to suck and she fell asleep again. I made some Cream of Wheat mush. I wish Lou felt better; his arm and shoulder and back are sore; I know he feels miserable. I've been rubbing Deep Heat and BenGay on him; it helps along with the aspirin tablets or pain pills. Julie enjoyed her orange juice, Cream of Wheat, and toast, when she got up about ten. She has



been a real good little girl, a pleasure to have her here. She is such a pretty little cutie, too. Grampa Lou took Julie for a nice long walk so I could get the ironing done. She wants to know when Mama and Papa are coming. That is my cue to find a game to play or entertainment of some sort. A surprise Mother's Day package and nice note arrived from Joan and family today and a very pretty earring and pin set, with little pearls and rhinestones. Joan said she had fun picking out the different sets to send to her mothers and grandmothers, bless her dear heart. Julie had a nice long nap this afternoon. It wasn't her idea, I sung and told stories until her lovely blue eyes wouldn't stay open any longer. Grampa Lou didn't need any urging to get him to take his nap, ha ha! Jon and Mary phoned this evening; they

talked to Julie too; they're leaving tonight at 11 p.m. I gave Julie a bath tonight; she didn't want to get out of the tub so it being a warm night, I indulged her in a good soaking. After she was asleep in her bed, I wrote a thank you letter to Joan. Mary and Jon go to Phoenix Arizona tonight with a group from their ward. They'll drive back brand new cars to Santa Ana to the dealers. The money goes to the ward welfare fund. Mary left little Greg with a girl friend, maybe Linda C.?



Kathy Marsh senior photo.

May 10, Saturday

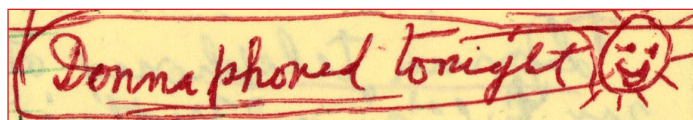
We're enjoying another beautiful day. I got up about seven and wrote a thank you letter to Donna for their lovely Mother's Day gift to me. I also wrote a thank you note to Bonnie Jean for her pretty Mother's Day greetings and a note to Lydia, on a colored postcard. I'll write her a letter later when little Julie isn't here. She is adorable, but

needs lots of attention to keep her from worrying about “why don’t my Mama and Papa come to me?” Grampa Lou took her for another nice long walk when he got up. I knew the letter writing was over when little Julie came out this morning with her Bapo (pacifier) in her mouth, her blanket in her arms and a worried look, “Where’s my Mama and Papa? That was my cue to get her troubles off her mind with orange juice, Cream of Wheat, and toast, plus a lot of happy talk. She is a happy little soul when one plays with her. (Who wants to work anyway?) Today’s mail brought a letter from Donna, three lovely Mother’s Day cards, and a gift package from Louise Pearce. She sent two colorful terrycloth dishtowels and a cute vase jar of Rose Milk Body Cream with a very lovely card and a sweet thank you note. The little lunch I fixed for them last month was a pleasure. I appreciate her thoughtfulness anyway. The other two cards came from Mary and Jon and from Julie and Greg. Just think, I’ve received six beautiful “Mother’s Day” cards this year. Lydia sent a postcard to say that Owen is some better, but he keeps jerking from the Parkinson’s disease. The severe pain in his back is caused by the cancer in his spine. Violet and Otto went to Salt Lake City last Wednesday to take Arthur and Hilda home after his auto accident. They went to see Owen in the hospital. Donna’s letter was as always, interesting. She told of their many activities with church and work, and etcetera. Kathy is making her own lovely formal dress for her senior prom. It will be in the Claremont Hotel in Berkley. Donna enclosed a sample of the material Kathy is making her formal gown from; it is sheer lavender, with a pretty white lace over it, very lovely. Mary phoned about 9:30 tonight. They were on their way here to pick Julie up; they already had Greg. I gave Julie a bath and put her in her pajamas. She was almost asleep when they came.

May 11, Sunday—Pasadena Stake Conference

Happy Birthday to Mark, he is 13 years old today. Little Julie was so happy to see Mama and Papa last night and of course, they were glad to see her. Little Greg was asleep when they picked him up and still asleep when they got here. Lou’s arm and shoulder was so sore, he didn’t feel much like going to stake conference, but he knew I wanted to go and Bessie was expecting him to pick her up at 9. We had a very lovely conference. Our stake president, James Ellsworth, and wife, Nell, are in Europe touring with their son David who has just been released from his mission over there. They expect to be gone a month. President Carl Warnick presided and conducted. We didn’t have an official visitor from Salt Lake City this time. Our opening song was “Sunshine in my Soul” and prayer was by Robert Ashby. President Jack McCune took care of the church business. The music was by the Arcadia and West Arcadia Wards and it was excellent. Their first number was “Praise the Lord in His Holiness.” The second number was “Lamanite Song of Thanks.” The speakers were Br. Carl Warnick, who gave a fine tribute to mothers and Br. Jack McCune who read the poem “Why God Made Mothers.” Br Coffin (I’m not sure of that name) gave a lovely poem about a father and his son. A young girl, Miss Larson, paid a lovely tribute to her mother and all mothers. Sr. Betty Chilson and daughters Vickie and little Indian placement girl (I forgot her name) spoke to us about

the church plan for the Indian placement children in the LDS home. It was very interesting. Br. Alex Ellwood, the representative for church placement of Indians gave a fine talk about the plan and his visits to the Indian Reservation in Arizona. The last speaker, Br. Louis Ballard, who is in charge of the Lamanite placement program in California, gave a very interesting talk. If I were 20 years younger and well, I’d be glad to be a foster mother to some Indian children. Lou asked Br. Ted Davey to find some one to pick up Bessie this afternoon. He doesn’t feel well enough to go to sacrament service this afternoon. He took some Bufferin Tablets after dinner and went to bed for a couple of hours. I rested also; I guess Lorene is with some of her family. I read Lydia’s postcard to Annie and Bev. The Glen Andersens came to wish mother Annie a happy Mother’s Day. Donna phoned tonight.



May 12, Monday

Donna’s phone call made a happy ending, yesterday, for my Mother’s Day. She phoned at 10 p.m. just to say hello on Mother’s Day and to find out how I spent the day. Lou was in bed, but I had him get up to talk to her, too. She had a nice day. Kathy prepared the dinner and John and George did the dishes. John and Kathy gave Donna money for a permanent wave. Joan sent the pin and earrings. Mary phoned her and sent pictures of the children. She and Jon are planning on going up to Fremont for Memorial Day. Janet gave her something, darn it, I can’t recall what. Anyway, she had a happy Mother’s Day. I wrote on a postcard a message of love and appreciation to Lydia for her cards telling about Owen. I’ll write a letter soon, I hope. I wrote a little thank you note to Louise Pearce for the lovely Mother’s Day card and gift I received last Saturday from her. I wanted to answer Violet’s letter, but found myself too weary, so I rested for an hour. It was time to get our dinner then. Annie phoned and read a letter from Violet. She and Otto had been to Salt Lake to take Arthur and Hilda Fife home, after he’d been released from the hospital in Cedar. Violet and Otto went up to the hospital to see Owen. Violet said it made her feel ill to see how Owen looked. He has suffered a lot of pain and the awful jerking caused by the Parkinson’s disease makes him even more uncomfortable, the poor dear. He was happy to see Violet and Otto. She said Owen told them (or Lydia) that Bill Vincent, Diamond, and Vaughn Davies had been to see him. These three boyhood pals of Owen have been dead for many years; it’s strange, isn’t it. Oh, I hope and pray that my dear brother will not have to suffer much longer; we’re all so very upset about him and his sweet little wife Lydia.

May 13, Tuesday

I got up at 6:45 this morning and wrote letters while Lou slept on peacefully. We didn’t get the showers last night that the weatherman predicted, but it is cool and cloudy. I wrote a letter to Violet and one to Donna and Ken Renshaw before Lou got up to stay. We’ll have brunch instead of breakfast this morning. It was almost noon before we ate. I cooked

bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast for him, and I ate Cream of Wheat mush and toast. We enjoyed our TV stories and then we went out to do Lou's ward teaching. He has only four homes to call on. Sr. Maude Williams was just driving away in her car as we arrived (I wonder if she saw us?). We had a nice visit with Sr. Abby Hays and with Sisters Aretta Smith and Sarah Bates. They all make our visit very pleasant. When we were through with Lou's district, he drove to Ruby Hodges's and we visited with her for an hour or more. We stopped at McDonald's eating-place for a couple of fish filet sandwiches and a choc milk shake. We came home and enjoyed eating in our own little kitchen. I added applesauce, cottage cheese, and potato chips, plus cookies, to the menu. We enjoyed our repast; especially did I enjoy it, no cooking and few dishes to wash. (I like that!) Annie phoned this morning; she read me her letter from Lydia. Owen seems to feel a little better; his doctor is trying out some new drugs on him. He is not as sleepy and the severe pain is controlled for several hours with the new drugs. Lou and I both thought that Sr. Aretta Smith looked very ill; she has a lot of pain in her spine and legs. I fear that the cancer is spreading. She is such a lovely person and it saddens me to see her failing so fast. There is so much suffering in our dear old world.

May 14, Wednesday

Lou took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society this morning. It was our workday. The sisters brought their bakery goodies, cakes, pies, cookies, bread, and etcetera. And then the Relief Society had a bake sale to make enough money to charter a bus to take the sisters in a group to some special activity in June. I'm not too well informed on it yet. Anyway, I bought five cupcakes for 50¢ total. The missionaries were having a convention in our stake center in the big cultural hall, so it held our work up for about half an hour. We had lots of help on our little quilt this morning. We finished it before the luncheon was served. I enjoyed the nice luncheon. We heard some sad news in Relief Society, Cheryl Startup Worsley's little 2-year-old boy was run over and killed in the street in front of their home. His funeral will be Friday morning in their ward. Florence Oates phoned this morning to tell us that Grandma Oates passed away; her funeral will be Friday at noon. I'm very thankful that the dear soul has been released from her long suffering. Annie is going to order flowers for us. Oh, they have gone up in price; it is \$7.50 for the spray we used to get for \$5.00! Grandma Oates will have her funeral in the Garvanza chapel; she'll be buried

in Forest Lawn. I phoned Sue; she wants to go in with us to get flowers for Sr. Oates's funeral. Mary phoned to tell us that Joan and Mo are moving back to California. They have put the Dallas home up for sale; Mo is going to work in Hollywood. They'll find a home in the San Fernando Valley, they hope. Joan may go to Colorado Springs to have her baby and then come to California when she is well and able to come. Owen's family and sister-in-law Babe are trying to get him to go to the Veteran's Hospital in Salt Lake City. He doesn't want to go, he wants to go home; of course he does, but we all know that Lydia can't take care of him now. He'll have to go to the Veteran's Hospital. Oh, how pitiful, God bless him and his sweet Lydia. Mary and Jon have been told they can move into an apartment on the college campus after June 14. They're delighted and so are we. I baked short ribs, potatoes, and carrots for our dinner this evening. We enjoyed our dinner at 5 p.m. P.S. Sr. Beth Schmidt gave our Homemaking lesson in Relief Society today. It was interesting on furniture arrangement and etcetera.

May 15, Thursday

Yesterday brought some startling sad news and some glad news; the sad news was the death of Cheryl Worsley's little 2 years old boy who was run down by an automobile, and the death of Ernest Oates's mother. The glad news was that Mary and Jon can move in one of the apartment houses on campus at the college [*Verano Place*], and that Joan and Mo will move back to California in about six weeks. It was overcast this morning but not for long. The sunshine got through to us before noon. Lou took another pain capsule; I rubbed his sore shoulder and arm and back. He felt better and got out in the sunshine after breakfast. I put out two runs of washing. I phoned Annie this morning to have her put Rex and Donna's name on the card for flowers for Grandma Oates's funeral tomorrow. Lorene phoned around noontime; she had a letter from Lydia and one from Violet. She read them both to me. Lydia was very emphatic about bringing Owen to his own home when he is released from LDS Hospital; she says it would break his heart to insist on him going to the Veteran's Hospital when he wants to go home. Gary Strong has a hospital bed he'll let her use. Owen will be confined to his bed now, but Lydia thinks she can manage all right; she is gong to try anyway. Oh, bless that dear girl. She admonished Lorene not to worry about her; she'll be okay. Violet's letter was full of concern about Owen; he looked so bad when she saw him last week in Salt Lake. He was having a bad time when she



Lydia Bailey brought Owen home and borrowed a hospital bed for Owen to use. He was in the living room of their home and spent the last months of his life at home. Below is Owen James Bailey at home.



and Otto were there. He has been helped with the new drugs; his pain isn't as severe. The jerking has eased up some, also. Lou and I both rested this afternoon; I got the clothes in and folded down first. We enjoyed our little comfy home as usual, this evening. I wish everyone in this world could be as comfortably blessed as we are.

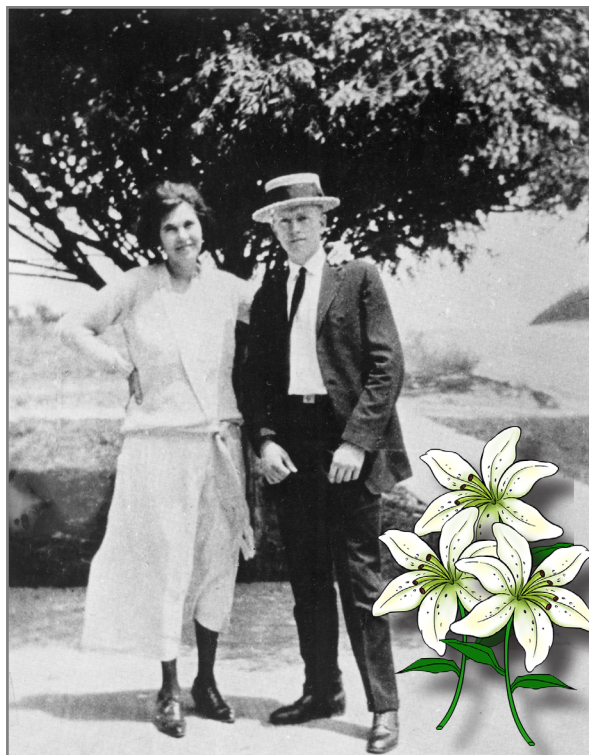
May 16, Friday

I got up at 6:45 a.m. to a lovely, sunny morning. I had my ironing done before Lou got up. I'm so very thankful that he feels better today. He rested better last night. I phoned Annie and Lorene; neither of them can go to the funeral; Annie won't leave Bill alone, helpless, and anyway, she isn't well herself. Lorene has pain in her knee and can't walk very well. She made a jelled salad to go to the Oateses' home. Someone will pick it up for her she says. We're getting to be a sad lot, eh? (Me and my generation, ugh.) Mary phoned at ten; she wants us to wait for her. Jon is coming home to stay with the children so she can go to the funeral. She arrived at 11:15. We went in our car and parked Mary's VW bus in our backyard. Mary drove to Highland Park; her Marsh and Oates relatives were delighted to see her, and she was just as happy to see all of them. We were invited into the Relief Society room with the family and the casket, with Lorena Oates's body in. Bishop Merlin Goodsell gave a lovely prayer; the relatives said their last goodbyes and then the ward people were invited in to see Sr. Oates's remains (poor little tortured body). We all went in the main chapel for the funeral services. Sr. Oates was born in Kentucky on August 28, 1876; she passed away May 13, 1969 in Paradise, California. Bishop Goodsell conducted. The organist was Naomi Emery. The vocalist was Elaine Escota. She sang two lovely numbers, one was "Going Home" and I don't recall the other one. Br. Walter Burrell gave the invocation; Diane Oates Nolen gave the Eulogy to Grandma Oates. Bishop Sterling Allred gave a fine tribute to Sr. Oates and her family, words of comfort and etcetera. Grandson Ernest D. Oates gave the benediction. Br. Ott C. White dedicated the grave in Forest Lawn (Glendale). We saw John Marsh's marker; he is next to the Oateses' plot. Florence Oates invited us to come to her home and bring Mary after the interment. She said they had a lot of food brought by ward sisters. We called to see Bill and Annie before going to the Oateses'. I paid her for my share of flowers; I gave her \$5.00, but she made me take \$1.00 back. I slipped said \$1.00 in Mary's purse. I brought home my pair of pillowslips that Bill painted and I messed up by accident. He tried to repair the damage, no harm done anyway. There

was a lot of good food at the Oateses'. We were hungry and we enjoyed the food and the visit. Ernest's two sisters, Daisy and Gladys, and his brother Herb and wife all seemed glad to see us. I know Mary was happy to visit with her cousins again; Elaine, Irene, Diane, and Ernest Jr. Uncle Lewie made her feel a bit homesick for her own Daddy Rex. We paid our phone bill on our way home. Mary phoned Jon from here because she was gone longer than she expected. She didn't want him to be anxious about her. I'm so glad she could come (thanks to Jon). We had a visit from our ward visiting brother tonight; Br. Merrill is new in our ward, he is a young man a with wife and two babies, about the age of Mary's two (a boy and a girl). P.S. Clifton Manlove phoned tonight to tell us that his wife Vilda has gone again. He doesn't know where. They had another blow up! Oh me!

May 17, Saturday

I got up early and recorded in my diary and wrote to Donna. Ruby phoned; she wants Lou to do some shopping for her at the market. I wrote out her list as Lou talked to her. She wants him to write out some checks for her, too. She insists that we let her order a "Chicken On The Way" dinner for the three of us at her home to be served at 5 p.m. I know Ruby isn't at all well, but she really wanted us to stay and eat at her place, so after we did her shopping we visited until our dinners arrived at 5:15. It came with a baked potato, half a chicken each, a salad and a roll. We could only eat half of our dinner, so we had to bring the other half home to eat tomorrow. She said she has half of her dinner left, also. Clifton Manlove phoned and wanted Lou to take him to the market so we picked him up and took him to the Safeway with us; we took him and his bag of groceries home before we went to Ruby's with her groceries. I washed up the few dishes and dusted up the kitchen at Ruby's. We enjoyed our nice visit with her and the delicious dinner. There was an airmail special delivery letter from Donna and a check from John for Grampa. He paid \$25.00 on his car loan; it was a surprise. We didn't expect anything from him for at least 6 months. The sweet boy, we know he needs it himself. Grampa was happy to help him get his car. Donna was fighting a cold; she was hoarse and didn't feel up to par. I surely hope she doesn't get down sick with a nasty cold. John is active in the stake M Men and Gleaner Girl program. He has a date tonight with an LDS girl in Fremont; he met her at the college through the church institute. It is a beach party; I hope they'll enjoy themselves. Kathy sang with a group she has sung with before; they sang in 3rd Ward at 2:30 p.m. and in



Lorena Pearl Mahoney Oates with son Ernest Oates circa 1930. In 1969 Lorena Oates is laid to rest.

her own ward at 6 p.m. That was on Mother's Day, I think. Donna received her pink slip for her car in the mail on Thursday. I've had my bath, so am ready for bed. Lou took a shower and he is in bed. Good night and sweet dreams.

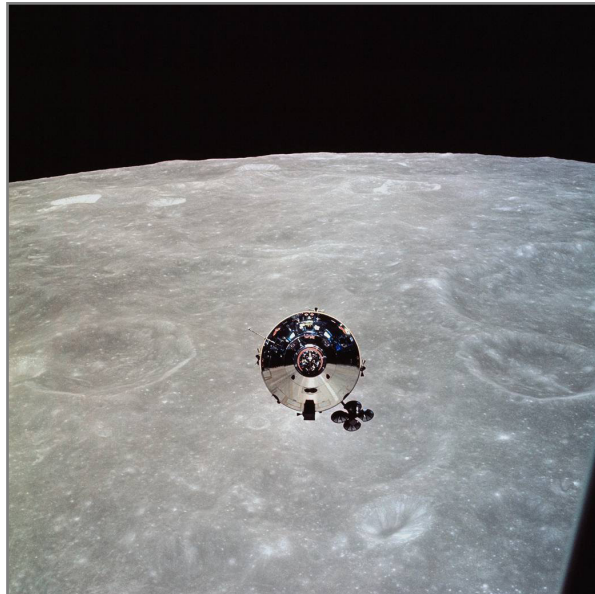
May 18, Sunday

We did have some smog today to mar our otherwise beautiful day. We took Inez Andersen to Sunday School and Bessie, the baby sitter, too. Br. Adam Y. Bennion taught our Sunday School class. It was an interesting class discussion on "Church Courts" and "Rules of Health." Lou and I enjoyed our lunch at home. I warmed up the chicken and baked potato that we brought home from Ruby's yesterday. It tasted as good or better. I phoned Lorene and told her about Sr. Oates's funeral and the lovely lunch at Florence and Ernest's home after the Forest Lawn Interment. I wrote a letter to Donna this afternoon and sent Ken Renshaw's two letters to her. We mailed it on our way to church this afternoon. I enjoyed the sacrament service very much. Dixie Anderson was our youth speaker and she gave a fine talk. Florence Manwaring and her children sang two lovely ensembles, "I Often Go Walking" and "Teach me to Walk in the Light." She has five lovely children, four girls and a boy. They have sweet voices and have been rehearsed to sing beautifully together. The mother has a lovely voice, too. Our speakers were a returned missionary, Douglas Brown, from South Pasadena Ward and high councilman, Lyle Buffington; they both gave good talks. We bought milk and bread at the Supreme Dairy Stand on our way home from church. It has been a very pleasant Sabbath Day. I hope our beloved children all enjoyed this day, too. They're always in our thoughts. Apollo 10 Lunar mission hurtled away from Earth this morning with command pilot, Thomas P. Stafford, 38. His crewmen were John W. Young, 38, and Eugene A. Cernan, 35. They were going more than 24,000 miles an hour to begin their 8-day voyage.

May 19, Monday

I got up about 8 a.m. to an overcast morning. Lou had a miserable attack of gastric fluid from his stomach come up in his throat and almost choke him last night. I gave him a couple of Maalox Tablets to chew; that took care of the bitter bile. The poor man, he is having a time, isn't he, with his painful arm and shoulder. I fixed oatmeal mush and blueberry muffins for our breakfast. Our neighbor across the street is having a new tile roof put on her house today. Men are working on Alice Barnes's home, taking the old tile up and putting the new tar paper and tile on again.

Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. She wrote it on the 16th. She said it was a perfectly lovely day with no wind and lots of beautiful flowers. The lilacs are especially pretty this year. Otto had gone to Lee's Ferry, on the Colorado River, to celebrate the restoration of the Aaronic priesthood. He took Barbara's boy, Elton. Otto is the high councilman in charge of the Aaronic priesthood. They were expecting 200 boys and their fathers and the leaders. They've decided that Arthur Fife's auto accident was caused because he must have dozed off. It wasn't a black out as first thought. Otto's cousin's husband died last week and Otto was one of the speakers at the funeral. (He died in his sleep, a wonderful way to go, isn't it?) Violet wasn't well enough to attend the funeral in St. George. Ron Jones has been transferred from Trinidad to Montevideo and has a new companion; he is enjoying his mission very much. Ron will be an excellent missionary. Violet's dear friend Barbara had her car parked in front of her house last week and another car came along and crashed into Barbara's car. She said it is a total loss. Poor Barbara, it was her only transportation, it's sad indeed.



Apollo 10 was the fourth manned mission in the United States Apollo space program, and the second to orbit the Moon. Launched on May 18, 1969, it was the F mission: a "dress rehearsal" for the first Moon landing, testing all of the components and procedures, just short of actually landing.

—Wikipedia

May 20, Tuesday

Officials say that Apollo 10 is "right in the groove" on its flight to the moon. It has passed the halfway mark to the moon. Today we had a cold, cloudy morning. Lou had a bad time last night; he got me up at four o'clock this morning to rub Bengay on his arm and shoulder and back. The pain was severe; he took a pain capsule and he rested better. He went back to sleep, but no more sleep for me. I did doze off about seven. I got up at 8:15, dressed, and got a birthday card and verse ready for our great grandson, Douglas Shattuck. He'll be 8 years old on May 25. Lou ate a light breakfast of prunes and cereal. He dressed up and went to talk to Dr. William Jacobson (one of our ward members). He is a chiropractic doctor. Lou went to see if he could help him with the pain in his arm and shoulder. He also called at Dr. Pettit's office to have his eyeglasses adjusted to fit better. I answered Ethel's letter. Lou felt better when he came home about 2:15. Dr. Jacobson gave him a good adjustment, a heat treatment, and vibrator treatment (the works). He wants him to come back in four days for another treatment. He couldn't take Lou until 1 p.m. so he got his eyeglasses taken care of; the eye doctor changed the frames again. Lou thinks they'll be all right now, we hope so. These frames are a lighter weight, more like his old frames were. Lou visited with Clifton Manlove until it was time to go to Dr. Jacobson. I'm so glad he feels better now. I'm very glad he went to the doctor for an adjustment and heat treatment.

May 21, Wednesday

Lou rested better last night. He took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society this morning and then he called to see Clifton Manlove. We had a very lovely Social Relations lesson on "Are we Preparing?" It was largely a review of all the past lessons in this year's course. Sr. Winebrenner gave the lesson; she was assisted by several of the sisters each giving a short review of the different lessons. It was very interesting. I was sorry to learn that Sr. Edna Hart had an accident and broke her pelvis bone and her wrist. They passed a nice big get-well card around for us to sign our names to. Sr. Geneva Musser brought me home from Relief Society. She also took Sr. Myrtle Halliday home to Arcadia, 448 N. Catalpa Road, a very lovely district in the residential area where the beautiful peacocks are often seen. Mary phoned this afternoon. She was thrilled and excited because her sister Joan and baby Marshall are flying from Dallas tonight. She and Jon will pick them up at the Los Angeles Airport at 10 p.m. I was excited with the news myself. Mo is going to fly to Los Angeles on Friday evening. He and Joan will look for a home to move into near Hollywood where Mo will be working. I surely hope everything works well for them. Beverly phoned to ask how Uncle Lou is feeling. She is such a dear thoughtful niece. Bev was feeling sad because she's learned that two of the girls she has worked with at Cannon's Electric, are dying of cancer. One had the last rites ceremony a couple of days ago. There was a funeral today for the husband of one of her friends at Cannon's; he died of cancer. It was a depressing day at work today for sympathetic Beverly (Dear Bev).

May 22, Thursday

I got up and cooked breakfast for us. I tried to telephone Mary at 11:15 and got no answer, so I assume that Mary, Joan, and the three kiddies are out somewhere? It would be wonderful if they were headed our way. Lou felt better this morning; he got out the power mower and cut our lawns. I made a pot of beef stew with vegetables, a jelled salad with fruit, and a cream tapioca pudding, just in case we have some hungry children call on us (wishful thinking, eh?). I tried three times off and on today to reach Mary by telephone. I wanted to save Mary the toll call; she said Joan would phone us. So I tried to get to her first, but no one was home. I tried at eleven, one, and 5:30 p.m. They may have gone to Diane Nolen's home in Northridge; Joan would like to live near her cousin Diane. I surely hope they can find the home they'll be happiest in. Annie phoned this afternoon and read a letter from Bonnie Jean. She'd been up to the hospital to see Owen; she said he looked better. He has been feeling more cheerful since they told him he may be able to go

SOCIAL RELATIONS—Immortality and Eternal Life



Lesson 8—Are We Preparing?

Alberta H. Christensen

(Reference: *Immortality and Eternal Life* From the Writings and Messages of President J. Reuben Clark, Jr., Melchizedek Priesthood Manual, 1968-69)

Northern Hemisphere: Third Meeting, May 1969
Southern Hemisphere: October 1969

OBJECTIVE: To point out that being prepared for tomorrow may require diligent effort today.

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This is the first two pages of the lesson given on May 21 in Elvie's ward.

Lesson Department

INTRODUCTION

Although a single act of service to others may inspire thousands, the good life is not the result of a few isolated, worthy deeds. It is achieved by daily striving and by consistent application of righteous principles. It is of interest to observe how important, in the lives of men who have achieved greatness, are the progressive steps which have led to their accomplishments. So it was with President J. Reuben Clark, Jr. He was continually preparing for the future. Consequently, when national appointments and religious callings came to him, he was sufficiently prepared to fill these positions with efficiency and honor and to make significant contributions.

This last social relations lesson of the 1968-69 year, will be largely one of review and of questioning. It will be a looking back to the "Profiles Remembered" of lesson 1 and will enlarge upon some ideas discussed in the lessons that followed. This question will be ever in mind: Am I prepared to meet the challenges of today? Am I really preparing for that tomorrow which I hope to realize? Am I putting forth intelligent, dedicated effort today with my eyes upon the harvest? Or am I merely spending today's precious time?

SEED TIME AND HARVEST

In the cycle of harvest to harvest, we observe three general stages of growth; the seed planting, the nurturing, and the reaping. Each period is important, for without the seed there would be no harvest; without proper

nurturing, the quality of harvest might be inferior or even lost; without the reaping and replanting, the cycle would be broken.

Such an analysis may be of interest to the Latter-day Saint woman for her particular role in life places her in an influential position in this cycle.

TODAY IN THE CYCLE

Where is today, in this life cycle? For the home with small children, today is the time of planting—planting of the basic seeds for habit and character building. For the home where there are no children present, it may be a time for special nurturing. In each period there is need for appraisal; a time for such questions: Am I planting seeds of faith, of initiative, of dependability in the lives of the children? Am I nurturing the qualities of maturity by providing a favorable home-climate for their natural growth? Am I, who now am adult in body, nurturing qualities in myself, which will enrich all human relationships in which I am involved? Am I doing that which will make my relationship with my Heavenly Father faith-strengthened?

A WISE TRAINING

We observed in lesson 1 that President Clark was introduced to the need and value of work, at an early age. That he welcomed the challenge of work throughout his life, is evidence that he received wise training in his formative years. This attitude toward work became basic to his character and general philosophy. He believed that for maximum

home this weekend. Medicare has made arrangements for him to have a hospital bed and some things Lydia will need to take care of Owen's needs in his home. The doctor told Lydia that Owen's illness might be of "long duration." I hope it will not be too strenuous for Lydia or too distressful for Owen. It is indeed an anxious time for all of us, his family who love him. Joan phoned tonight, now I know where they went. Mary took Joan to her Relief Society closing social and luncheon. She said it was a lovely program with a delicious luncheon. She enjoyed herself very much. This afternoon Mary took her to UC Irvine campus to see where she and Jon are going to move on June 14. Mo is flying to Los Angeles in the morning. They'll pick him up at the airport and then drive here, have lunch with us about noon.

May 23, Friday

Joan phoned from Santa Ana; Lou talked to her. Mo had phoned to tell her he was taking a later plane (one hour later) so they'll be later getting here; it will be about 1:30 p.m. I was taking a shower when she phoned, so she talked to Grampa. We went to the Safeway Market about ten this morning and got in a supply of food for a few days. Mo and Joan are going to use our car this afternoon and tomorrow. I think they'll stay with Diane and Phil Nolen in Northridge tonight and tomorrow night and bring our car back on Sunday morning. I had the dinner well on its way when Mary drove in our driveway at 1 p.m. We expected them at 1:30. There was not much traffic, so they made real good time on the Speedway, plus, Mo's plane was on time. Joan looked so pretty; she doesn't look like she is expecting a baby in a few weeks. Little Marshall is a handsome little fellow with light hair and blue eyes. He'll be 2 years old in July on the 6th. We were delighted to see Mo, also, and of course our sweet Mary and her darlings, too. I had a very poor night last night; I didn't sleep until almost daylight. Why??? I wasn't in any pain; I just couldn't go to sleep. The girls helped me get the food on the table; we had fun eating and visiting. Grampa washed all of the dishes; Mary and I dried them and put the food away. Mo and Joan took the little ones for a walk on Del Mar Boulevard while we cleared up the dishes and etcetera. Mary and her two little ones left for Santa Ana about 3 p.m. Joan and Mo and little Marshall left for Northridge in our car at the same time. It will be wonderful having Joan and family in our southland, where we can see them once in a while. Lou and I both rested this afternoon. Lou mailed a check to the Farmer's Insurance Company for our car insurance today.

May 24, Saturday

Today's mail brought a long letter from Sina Paul and a letter from Lydia and one from Donna. Owen was going home from the LDS Hospital this morning. I was surprised this morning to wake up to the delicious aroma of bacon and the sound of music coming from my kitchen. I am nearly always the first one up, but Lou got hungry, I guess. He ate his breakfast, read the morning paper, and then went back to bed. I ate my Cream of Wheat cereal and some toast. I visited with Annie and with Lorene via the telephone. Our sun managed to penetrate through the clouds about eleven. I like the overcast mornings and then the day doesn't get as

hot. Florence Oates phoned to get Aunt Sue's address; she is writing the thank you notes for the flowers for Grandma Oates's funeral. I wrote a note in Donna's birthday card. Mary will take it to her when she goes up north for Memorial Day vacation. Daddy Lou is sending \$10.00 to Donna. Sina went into detail about her family (children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren). It was very interesting. She has seven grandchildren, and seven great grandchildren. Her husband (my cousin Cyril Paul) has been anxious to have the temple work done for herself and Cyril. I was happy about this news. Lydia's letter was sent airmail; she wrote it yesterday morning. It was in my hands this morning. She saw Margaret Renshaw in the hospital on Thursday night. She passed Owen's door and Lydia called to her. Margaret was there to see a friend. She was shocked to see how bad Owen looked; he was having a pain problem just as Margaret came in, but the nurse gave him his pain pill and he felt better. Lydia was afraid Margaret was an alarmist and may write to me and worry me too much. Lydia has a hospital bed and Community Nursing Service. Medicare will pay 80% of the cost of this service. Lydia will have to pay 20%. She had the bed in her front room on the west wall. Owen can watch TV when he feels like it. A nurse from the Public Health came on Thursday and helped Lydia get the bed made. She told Lydia to phone Community Nursing so they'd be on the job today to help Lydia and show her how to do things to take care of Owen. Lydia says she'll be happy to have Owen home again. It's lonesome without him. She says her boys and their wives are wonderful to help when she needs them. Bonnie and Doris have been a lot of help, also. Little Margaret (Jim's girl) has a kidney and bladder infection, which has them worried. She was going to a doctor on Friday. I surely hope they'll clear it up quickly. Owen is pleased with the cards and messages from all of us. Donna's letter was short, but compact; she was busy as always; her kitchen was full of beans. Donna was making chili for 150 people. It is for Rex's Aaronic priesthood party. Two of the sisters are helping Donna with the chili for their ward. Donna thanked us for putting their name on the card for Grandma Oates's funeral.

May 25, Sunday

Happy Birthday to Douglas Shattuck, he is eight years old today:

*Toot the horns and shout "Hurray!"
Doug is eight years old today.
It's all so wonderful, really great,
Something special about being eight.
Go ahead little man; shout it to the skies,
Now you can be baptized.
We hope your day will be a happy one
With some nice gifts, and lots of fun.*



Mary and the two kiddies arrived about ten this morning in their VW bus. Mo, Joan, and Marshall came about 10:30 in our Rambler car. We had a short visit (too short) and then they all got in the Tibbets' bus. Mo drove it to the Los Angeles airport. Mary and children saw them off

on the plane and then she drove to her home in Santa Ana. It was wonderful seeing our sweet Joan and husband and that darling little Marshall. They are excited with the idea of moving next door to cousins Diane and Phil Nolen in a few more weeks. The home belongs to Phil; Mo is renting it for \$300 a month. It is a lovely big home, 4 or 5 bedrooms, 3 ½ bathrooms and etcetera. There is a high cement wall around the yard in back and is built for family comfort. I'm happy for them, too. It doesn't seem much like Sunday when we miss Sunday School. We did rest after the children left until time to get ready for church at four. We picked Bessie up for the ward-babysitting job. I really enjoyed our sacrament service; the youth speakers were excellent speakers (Carolyn Taylor and Roger Marsh). We had two lovely organ solos by Heidi Hertig. Our main speakers were Sally Jo Winebrenner and Bob Winebrenner, a couple with a small family who just moved into our ward a short time ago. She has given two lessons in our Relief Society. They'll surely be an asset to our ward. George and Ella Wride visited our ward this evening; they live in the East Pasadena Ward. They said they had to go somewhere this night and couldn't attend East Pasadena Ward so they came to our meeting. It was nice seeing them again. We cooked fried chicken TV dinners this evening after church (good eating), yum! We are sending Donna's birthday card with \$10.00 special delivery with Mary and Jon. They'll fly to Fremont on Tuesday morning with the babies, too, of course. The Mo Gardners flew back to Dallas, Texas, on the 11:40 flight this morning.

May 26, Monday

It was overcast with a strong breeze when I was hanging out my washing this morning at ten. By noon the sun was shining. Lou's arm is still very sore, he stayed in bed until I was almost finished with the washing. Beverly phoned; Annie took a chill last night. She had severe pains in her knees. Bev stayed home from work today; she said she was up most of the night with Annie. She called her doctor and she came over at 10 a.m. and gave Annie a shot of something to stop the pain and to relax Annie. I'm so darn sorry I'm not able to go over and take care of Annie and Bill so Beverly can go to work. Lou is half sick with his arm and shoulder pains. I have a backache, which makes my own work a bit difficult, oh it is so sad. Bev said that Irene might be able to come out for a couple of days. She phoned Lorene and said Elaine has to go to her doctor and have three little wart like growths removed from her foot. Betty Haddock flew east to her son's graduation; Jerry is graduating from law school I think. Sue received a long letter from Sina Paul; I guess Annie will be hearing from Sina next. I must answer my letter soon. Lorene got her's first. Sina has been busy writing these nice long letters to all of Cyril's cousins (the Bailey girls anyway). Beverly phoned again this late afternoon; Irene can't come, so I told her that we'd come and stay a few



Dear Brother Walter Burrell came to help Bill Andersen. Walt was 74 years old in 1969.



days. I did my ironing because the clothes were dampened down. We put a few things in the little overnight case and went to Highland Park about 8:30 p.m. Beverly went to the market. I rubbed Annie's poor swollen knees; she has a lot of pain in them. I surely hope she'll rest better tonight.

May 27, Tuesday

Lou and I rested well last night in Beverly's bed. She slept on the day bed. Beverly got up to take care of Annie in the night, but Annie did rest a lot better than she did last night. I got up when Beverly left for work about seven. I got Annie up and in Beverly's bed before Br. Walter Burrell came at 8:15 a.m. to take care of Bill's B.M. needs. Lou helped me get breakfast for Bill and Annie, plus giving them their pills. Lou and I ate after we'd taken care of our invalids, bless my Lou, what would I do without him? Glen phoned his mother at 8 a.m.; I had the phone by her bed so she could answer it. Glen always phones Annie when he gets to work every morning, thoughtful son, eh? Beverly went to vote this evening for Mayor Yorty. We had dinner when she got home. I did some ironing this afternoon while the others rested. Bill spent several hours this morning painting a lovely scene in oil. Gilbert Andersen called in to see his grandparents and Aunt Bev this evening. He had a big truck. He was working for the Election Board, delivering material to the precincts. He enjoyed some cookies and a frozen chocolate milk shake with us. He did take the shake with him to eat when it got softer as he couldn't stay long. Annie has felt some better today, but she can't get off the bed or chair without help. She has been on the bed most of the day. Bill watched TV in his wheelchair after Bev got him up with the hydraulic lift into his chair. Oh, that Beverly is a wonderful daughter and niece (precious one).

May 28, Wednesday

Mayor Samuel Yorty wins his third term as Los Angeles mayor, defeating councilman Thomas Bradley by a margin of 53 percent. A nice, sunny morning greeted us; I think Annie is a little better, but her knees are still very sore and painful, swollen a lot. Br. Burrell came at 8:15 and took care of Bill's needs. Lou assisted with the clean up job and disposal. I cooked an egg for Annie and got her dry cereal and pills on her tray. She ate while I cooked some sausages for Bill and Lou. Bill has cereal, too, a little Grapenuts, Bran Buds, or Total, plus his pills and small glass of orange juice. They each have ½ banana, sliced on their cereal. Lou took over the sausage and egg routine while I got the other things on Bill's tray, ha ha! We were all fed and Bill was working on his pretty oil painting scene by 9:30 per schedule. Glen Andersen phoned at 8:15 a.m. He calls his mom every morning when he gets to work, the sweet thoughtful son. I took the hand sweeper over all of the rugs and I dusted the furniture and floors. Annie has always kept her home nice and neat, and now she can't

do it. That precious Beverly does it after work and on days off from her work at Cannon Electric. We invited Lorene to eat Dixie Fried chicken with us this evening. Beverly and Lou went to get the chicken, plus mashed potatoes and gravy and a bean salad. They brought Lorene home with them. Bev got her dad up with the hydraulic lift into his wheelchair. Annie came out in the kitchen to eat, so we had a happy time devouring the delicious food. We ate all but one of the 12 pieces of chicken. We enjoyed TV for a while and then Bev took Lorene home. We got our two invalids to bed when Bev got home. Oh, what would we do without Bev? Good night and God bless this home and its occupants.

May 29, Thursday

It was overcast this morning but not cold. We had sunshine by noontime. I got up when Bev went to work about seven. Andersens' gardener came to cut their lawns and Br. Burrell came about the same time, 8:15 a.m. to take care of Bill's B.M. needs. Annie got up from her bed without my help and into Bev's room on her bed so Br. Burrell could work with Bill. I was so surprised to see her walk into Bev's room without my help. Her knee pain isn't as severe today for which we are thankful. Lou gave the lawns and flowers a good watering. I ironed a pillowslip that Bill had painted a cute kitten design on. Bev is sending this pair to Donna for her birthday on June 1. This evening Lou went to the bank with Beverly; they brought home some fish and chips for our dinner. I had some peas warmed up for the vegetable. It was a treat to have the fish and French fried potatoes for a change. We each had a nice big piece of fish and there was a piece left over, plus some potatoes, which Bev insisted we bring home with us. Tomorrow is a holiday and Beverly will be home. She'll be home Saturday and Sunday, too, so we were anxious to get to our own home. Beverly wouldn't even let me help with the dishes. She put a package of carrots in the bag with the fish and chips. Oh she is too generous, just like her dear parents. She gave me a new pair of pillowslips also with a "His and Hers" design. Bill had painted on them, but Bev got the design on upside down, ha ha. I was happy to have them anyway; they look good to me. We got home about 7:30 p.m. and our little house was warm, but we opened the doors and windows up; the cool air made it comfortable in a short time. We didn't even look at TV; our mailbox was full of advertisements and letters. The Relief Society sisters left their note, the insurance man left his note, there was a letter from Margaret Renshaw, a wedding invitation for our neighbor Kenneth Barnes and Janet Skrocki on June 28 at 2 p.m. in the Holy Family Church in South Pasadena.



Beverly accidentally put the His and Hers upside down on the pillow cases. Elvie didn't mind.

May 30, Friday

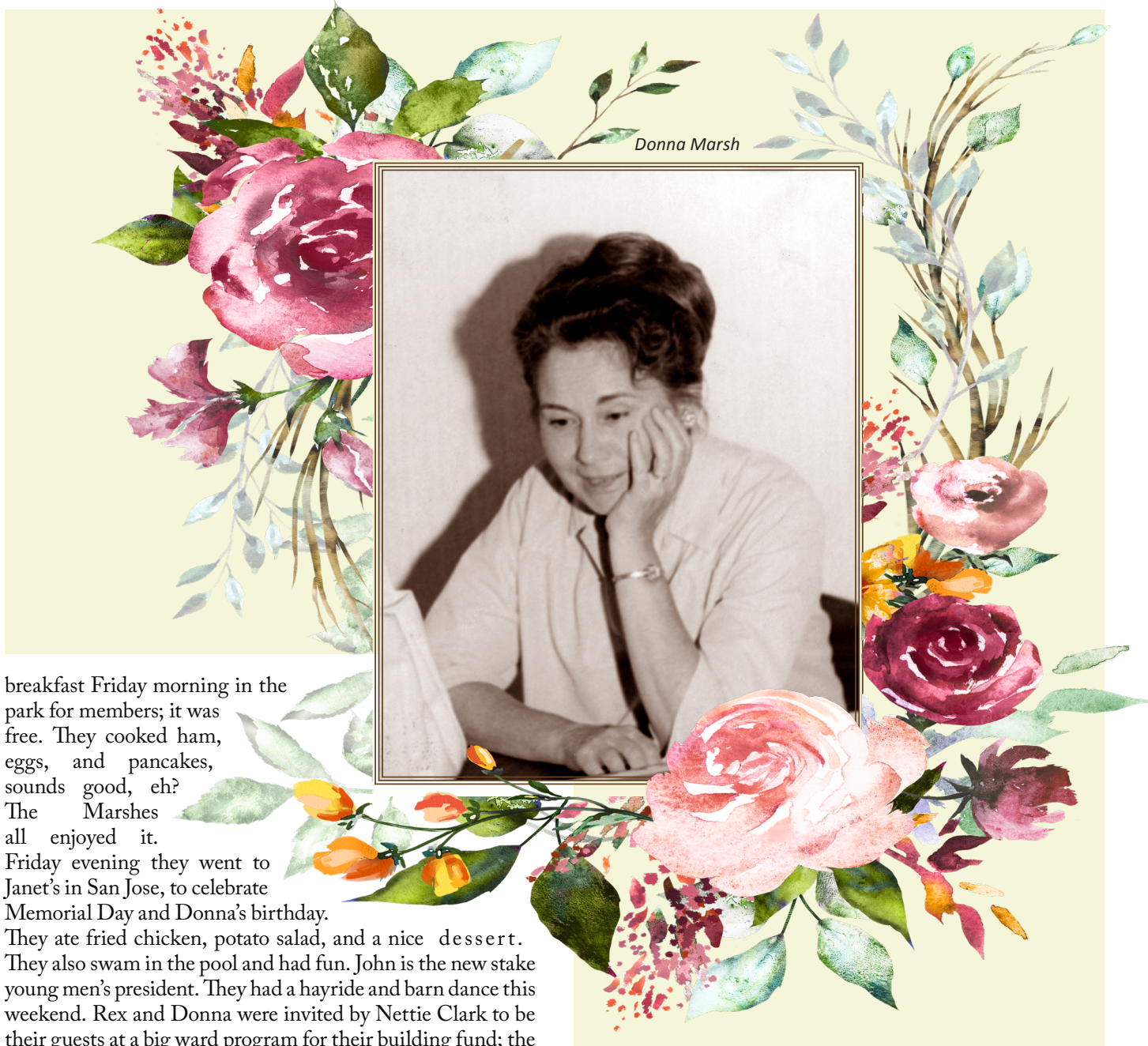
Lou was up first for a change. I hung the flag out on the front porch for Memorial Day. After breakfast, Lou watered our lawns and flowers good. They really got dry the past few days without any drink. He also cut back the overgrowth of ivy. I spent my morning recording the notes I'd taken while at Andersens' into this diary book. It makes you wonder why anyone would spend time on a diary for 41 years, eh? Well, I also wonder why, but it's an urge I have. Margaret Renshaw's letter tells about her seeing Owen and Lydia in the LDS Hospital and later, when she had phoned Owen's home to ask about him. Lydia told her he has a hospital bed in his home; he'll be bedfast for some time. A nurse comes in every day. He was having a bad spasm when she came in one day, Lydia was glad the nurse was there to take care of him. Oh dear, it is so very sad. I phoned Andersens' this morning. I was disappointed to hear Beverly say that she was up and down most of the night with her mother. Annie just couldn't sleep. Oh I feel so awful about my dear ones in Annie's and Owen's homes. In fact, none of my sisters are well, myself and Lou included.

May 31, Saturday

I got up a few minutes before seven this morning and started a letter to Violet. Lou surprised me by getting up about 8:30, so I stopped to eat breakfast with him and then I finished Violet's letter and wrote one to Lydia and Owen. I took a bath and ate lunch and then went back to writing. I get really weary when I write a few letters, isn't that stupid? It is much easier on me to do physical work, but I do love to receive letters from my family, so I've got to answer them, eh? Annie is feeling a little better today, but her knees still hurt when she bends them.

I wrote to Sina Paul. I didn't write a long letter like she wrote to me, but I did my best to make it worth her while. She had 18 pages written on both sides, making 36 pages! I had but three. I do write small and she writes large, so I got as much on one page as she did on three. Of course I don't write as small in a letter as I do in this diary book. I walked to the new mailbox on Virginia Avenue with Sina's letter. We got a letter from Donna today that she typed last Wednesday evening. They are enjoying Mary and children; they flew from home (Santa

Ana) on Tuesday morning. Donna, Kathy, and John went to pick them up at the airport. John took his own little car; he wanted to bring Mary home in it. Donna and Kathy brought the two children home in the Datsun car. Donna thanked us for her birthday card and the note plus \$10.00. Mary took it to her for us. I had written "Special Delivery" on it and Donna said it was indeed a very special delivery gift. The weather was lovely and the kiddies had fun playing in the yard. The high priests cooked a ward



breakfast Friday morning in the park for members; it was free. They cooked ham, eggs, and pancakes, sounds good, eh? The Marshes all enjoyed it. Friday evening they went to Janet's in San Jose, to celebrate Memorial Day and Donna's birthday.

They ate fried chicken, potato salad, and a nice dessert. They also swam in the pool and had fun. John is the new stake young men's president. They had a hayride and barn dance this weekend. Rex and Donna were invited by Nettie Clark to be their guests at a big ward program for their building fund; the tickets were \$2.50 apiece. Nettie was putting on two plays; she has been rehearsing since last February. Donna was looking forward to that pleasure. Mark and Rick S. gave a cute puppet show on Doug's birthday, in their garage. They entertained the family with it on May 25. P.S. Donna's closing social for Relief Society was a lovely affair on Saturday evening. The husbands were invited. They had a special program, a tribute to the Relief Society president, Sonja Boden, who is moving away. They did a "This is Your Life" deal.

June 1, Sunday

Happy birthday to dear Donna! It has been cold and overcast today, no sunshine, but we did have sunshine in our hearts in spite of the day. Lou went to priesthood meeting; he came home, as always, to take me and the ward babysitter to Sunday School or I should say sacrament service first, and then Sunday School. I enjoyed both meetings very much. Two babies were blessed, but I didn't get the names. Br. Russell Peak gave our Sunday School lesson; he did

a nice job. We stopped at Colonel Sanders's place on our way home and Lou bought two Kentucky fried chicken dinners, which we enjoyed very much. It was nice and hot, ready to eat; "Lickin' good." I phoned Andersens' and was happy to learn that Annie feels much better. Irene and Glen came yesterday; Glen gave his dad a bath and took him for a ride in the wheelchair. Irene put hot compresses on Annie's knees every two hours. Beverly has been doing it today. Annie can move around a lot better and can get off the bed without help and etcetera. Lorene is going over this evening and staying for a few days so Bev can go to work. The St. Joseph Hospital is sending Mary J., along with a doctor, to Denver, Colorado, to a medical convention relating to heart patients. They leave June 17. Lynn Jorgensen is now a sergeant in the army in Alaska; he is also in charge of the big gun room. He is coming home in July on a month's furlough. Kenny Jorgensen goes in the hospital on the 23rd or 24th of July to have a

cyst removed from his lower spine. Lou and I both rested this afternoon; we enjoyed a nice repast this evening and then we telephoned Donna. She had a lovely birthday. She is going to write and tell us about it. Mary and Jon are visiting Grandma and Grandpa Tibbets this weekend. Kathy is graduating from seminary this evening; they were just about to leave for her graduation when I phoned about seven. Mary will stay up north another week or so. I telephoned Florence Oates and told her Mary wouldn't be home for Grandma Marsh's birthday dinner next Thursday. I also phoned Florence Marsh to give her Rex's message of love. It has been a happy ending to the Sabbath Day. I tried to phone Pearl Redborg but got no answer. I hope she enjoyed her birthday today, too.

June 2, Monday

It is cool and cloudy today. Lou got up and cooked his breakfast before 8 a.m., which is a record for him as I'm nearly always the first one up. He did go back to bed for a short rest; his arm was hurting so he took a couple of pills and got some relief under the warm blanket. I phoned Andersens'; Annie was on Bev's bed; she has the phone there. I was happy to learn that she feels a lot better. Lorene is there with her. I baked a rice and raisin pudding and steam cooked a package of carrots. I was surprised when Mary phoned about 2:30 p.m. She decided to come home with Jon in the VW bus and not stay longer in Fremont. She wanted to know more about Grandma Marsh's birthday dinner party at Aunt Florence's on Thursday evening. I told her I'd phone Aunt Florence and call Mary back, which I did. Florence wants Mary, Jon, and the children there at six on Thursday. She invited us to come, also, which was sweet of her, but they'll have a house full as it is. We received a nice little thank you note from Joan for letting them use our car while they were here a couple of days. We were indeed happy to do it. We surely enjoyed seeing them; we loved having them for that precious visit. I answered Margaret Renshaw's letter this afternoon and wrote a postcard to Joan.

June 3, Tuesday

The sun got through the clouds by noontime. Lou got up, shaved, and enjoyed his favorite breakfast out at some little doughnut place on Foothill Boulevard. He bought milk, bread, and cottage cheese at the Dairy Store, on his way home. Lou voted, also. I'm not voting this time; it is a school board deal. I mailed Florence Marsh a birthday card this morning. After the house was put in order,

Lou and I went to the Prudential Insurance Company, to their new building on East Foothill Boulevard. We paid for three months, May, June, and July (\$12.09). We went across the street to Sears Roebuck and I bought a tie scarf for \$2.00 and rouge for \$1.50. We then drove to Thrifty Drug Store where I parted with about \$8.00 for a list of things I wanted for our needs; mouthwash, pain tablets, lotions, and etcetera. Lou bought some Milky Way bars (small size) two for 5¢ which he immediately began to enjoy, ha ha! I bought a graduation card for Kathy and a couple of little wedding gift enclosure cards. We have two wedding

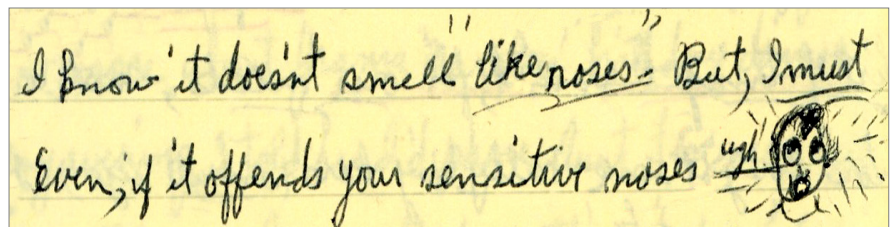


reception invitations that came yesterday. Deborah Davis and Charles Boyack's reception is Friday the 27th of June at our stake center, Kenneth Barnes and Eve Skrocki's is June 28 at the Barneses' home.

I bought my vitamin E capsules at the Health Store on our way home. We both enjoyed a nap after lunch at home. Annie phoned and read Lydia's postcard. Owen is resting well in his hospital bed at his home. A Medicare nurse comes to the house three times a week to help take care of Owen's needs. Mickey Olson flew to Salt Lake City from her home in Lafayette, California, to be with her mother and father over the Memorial Day holiday. It made her parents very happy to have her with them, even if it was only for a couple of days. Mildred is a lovely person; the family calls her Mickey.

June 4, Wednesday

I walked to Virginia Avenue and mailed Kathy's graduation card with \$5.00 enclosed. I'm so glad they did put the mailbox back on Virginia Avenue when the Del Mar Boulevard was finished. It's only one short avenue to walk to mail a letter. I gift wrapped two wedding gifts this morning. I gave each a pair of pillowcases that Bill painted a pretty design on for me. One gift was for Charles Boyack and bride and the other for Kenny Barnes and bride. It was cloudy and cool all morning. The sun managed to get through to us this afternoon. I haven't felt very good this past few days, it is just one of those things. I feel a bit off balance and my head rings. I'm sorry about my garlic breath, I know it doesn't smell like roses. But



I must keep my blood pressure down, even if it offends your sensitive noses, ugh! Today's mail brought another wedding reception invitation. (Well, it is June!) This one is for Susan Warnick and Scott Leamons. They will be married in the Los Angeles Temple with the reception at the Altadena Town and Country Club, 2290 Country Club Drive, on Friday evening June 20, 7 to 10 p.m. I phoned to ask how Lorene and Annie and Bill are doing today. They're some better; Lorene is using the new san (?) heating deal on Annie today. I surely hope it will help a lot. They made an ointment or lotion last night and Annie thought it helped her knees.

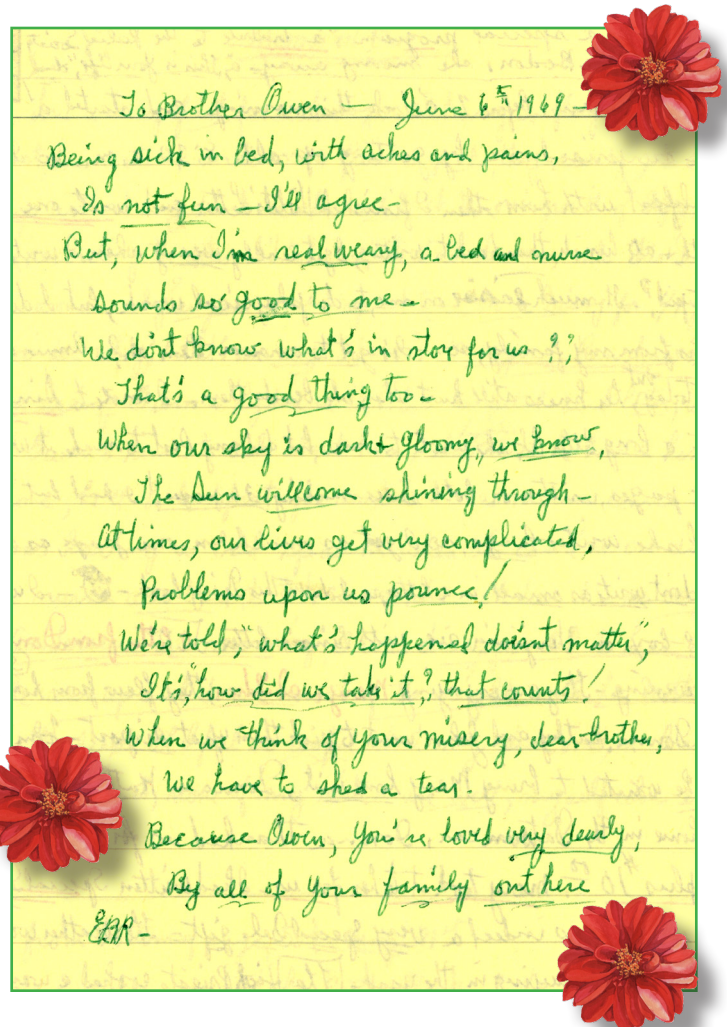
June 5, Thursday

'Twas cold and cloudy again this morning, but sunny and warm this afternoon. Lou and I went to town this morning; first to the bank to make a deposit and cash our Social Security check. We then drove to the barber college and I sat in the car while Lou had his hair cut. I looked in Nash's Store at the dresses, but nothing interested me there. Lou sat in the car while I went in the Slenderline Store. I bought a pretty print dress for \$15.00 plus the tax. It can be hand washed, needs no ironing and is size 14 1/2. I think it will be nice for summer wear. We bought a supply of groceries at the Safeway Store on our way home; they were having a sale on Del Monte canned goods; we bought some canned fruit and vegetables on the sale. I bought a couple comic "cheer up" cards to send to Owen, but I decided to send one of them to my cousin Loretta Speight. We received a letter from Donna. She told about her nice birthday party at Janet's, John's dreadful sunburn from swimming in Shattucks' pool, and Kathy's graduation from seminary at the stake center in Fremont. They had the high priests breakfast last Friday morning. Donna hurt her left shoulder when she dove in the pool at Janet's causing her a little trouble when she used the typewriter. She sent a copy of the cute poem Violet composed in her birthday card:

*I wanted to buy you a hanky,
A nice one for show and blow
I couldn't get down to the store,
My walking's restricted you know
So buy some nylons or candy
A \$1.00 won't buy much these days,
But somehow, it'll come in handy
Enjoy your card to the limit and
Spend the \$1.00 you find in it.*



Cute, eh? Mary and Jon and kiddies called in here on their way to Grandma Marsh's birthday party. They looked sweet as ever. Mary brought me a set of her pretty Melmac dishes; she doesn't have room for them and doesn't use them. Jon stored some things they can't take to the new apartment in our garage and cabaña. Jon scraped the Willhold Glue off the bathroom floor at the base of the toilet. He put some clear cement material on it and it looks fine now. P.S. Mary and Jon called in here after the party at Aunt Florence's. They brought Greg's extra high chair back. They changed the kiddies into their pajamas ready for bed. They said they had a lovely time at the party.



June 6, Friday

We had a cloudy day with some hazy sunshine. I mailed a couple of get-well cards this morning, one to Loretta Speight and one to my brother Owen. I composed a verse in Owen's card. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Violet; she was sorry to learn of Annie's illness, but glad we could go over and help out when needed. It was a sweet letter of her gratitude to her sisters and brothers for thoughtful kindnesses to her when she needed help in past years. We've all tried to help each other and little Violet has done her share, too. I'm very thankful for the love we feel for one another; it's a blessing from above, that's for sure. Violet enclosed a news clipping of the passing of John

Earl Donelson, 69 years old. His family lived in Strong's Court when I was a girl. He was a cute little baby boy; I'd forgotten the names of John and Effie's children until I read them again (Vivian, Clone, and Marvel). They are all still in Salt Lake. John and his wife have one son, Richard C., and two grandchildren. Violet received four letters the day she wrote to me, one from Dolores, one from Elaine V., one from Lydia, and one from her good friend Emily. She said she hit the "Jackpot." Everyone is fine at Dody's. Elaine is having painful planter warts removed from the bottom of her foot. Owen's spasms caused from his Parkinson's disease leave him so weak and tired. His daughter, Mickey, bought a \$56.00 screen to put in front of Owen's bed when he needs privacy. Mickey also made her father two pajama tops that open in the back with ties,

like they use in the hospital. I wanted to answer Donna's letter today, but I was too weary. It takes so little to make me weary now days. Oh me! I phoned Florence Marsh this afternoon; she sounded cheerful, her niece Mabel was there visiting with her (actually, John's niece).

June 7, Saturday

This is typical June weather, cloudy and overcast until noon, but I enjoy it a lot more than I will the hot days ahead for us. Maybe it won't get too hot this summer, eh? We always hope it won't. I took a bath before I got dressed this morning. After breakfast Lou worked in the yard and I put the house in order. I composed a verse to go in Kathy's birthday card. We skipped lunch and ate an early dinner at 4:30 p.m. I phoned Annie; she is feeling better. Bev took Aunt Lorene home today; she'll come back to Andersens' tomorrow night so Bev can go to work on Monday. Lorene was anxious to see her lovely granddaughter Marilyn, who is home from BYU for a few weeks and then she is going to Mexico to live with an LDS family until fall, where she hopes to learn to speak the language. The college is arranging for some honor students to have this special experience to help them learn a native tongue in the home where they speak only Spanish. Marilyn is studying Spanish in college. It is Garvanza and Highland Park Wards' stake conference tomorrow. Apostle Howard W. Hunter will be their official visitor from Salt Lake City. I started a letter to Donna but couldn't finish tonight. Lou had the TV going strong, so I gave up my writing and joined him in the living room for some intriguing entertainment.

June 8, Sunday

I was awake before daylight and couldn't go back to sleep, so I got up and composed a birthday verse for John's card. His day isn't until August 4, but his verse is ready. (Silly grandma, eh?) It was raining lightly when I got up at 6 a.m. I wrote some on the letter I started to Donna last night, but I had to get ready for Sunday School. Lou comes back for me after his priesthood meeting. It was still drizzling when we left for Sunday School, but the sun was making it's way through the haze when we came home. We had a very nice sacrament meeting this afternoon. Three of our fine young missionary boys participated, Paul Duncombe, from Arcadia Ward, played two lovely organ solos, Dave Ellsworth, who just returned from the German Mission a few days ago gave a fine homecoming report. His parents, President Ellsworth and wife, Nell, went to Europe to tour a little with David before coming back to the states. Jeff Smith returned home from the Great Lakes Mission last week; he gave an excellent report, also. I finished Donna's letter tonight. It will be on its way up north in the morning. I wish I could go up to Fremont for the price of a 6¢ stamp. Our little California Intermountain News had an article by Ray B. Clayton, telling about the

Garvanza Ward celebrating its 46th birthday anniversary on June 14. I cut it out to put in my scrapbook. Veteran movie star, Robert Taylor, died today, after a long battle with lung cancer; he was 57 years old.

June 9, Monday

We had hazy sunshine this morning for a change. I had a large washing because I didn't wash last week. It clouded up this afternoon and really looked and felt like we'd have rain any minute, so I brought the clothes in. Lou's heavy garments were a little damp in spots, but I put them on hangers on the bathroom rod. I washed the twin bedspreads and sheets and slips. Lou had three white dress shirts and a work shirt, plus two pair of work pants. I was really



Special Data

"Happy Birthday" to You, Kathy darling,
It's a special time, I know,
I'll always remember when I turned eighteen!
I was so very long ago -

I was in love, like you are, my dear,
With a boy I knew, "was right"!

He gave me an engagement ring that day,
a diamond, shiny and bright

My parents said, "Eighteen's too young for marriage" -
So, we waited until I was twenty-one -

I'll always be glad I took their advice,
"Courtship days" are "so much fun" -

Enjoy your teen-years, dearest Kathy,
Now, while you may -

And you'll remember with pleasure
This, "Happy Birthday" -

Elvie
composed
a poem
for Kathy's
birthday
on June 7.

For John's birthday - Aug. 4th 1969 -

"Happy Birthday" John Louis Marsh -
Greetings by the score -

Now, you're an "eligible bachelor",
just turned twentyfour -

Play it "cool, man cool," and -
Have the "time of your life,"

All that life can be, "groovy fun",
when shopping for a wife -

"Happy Birthday" -

She also
composed
a poem
for John's
birthday on
June 8.



tired after the clothes were folded down and etcetera. Lou washed the lunch dishes and helped cook the food, he is okay! Today's mail brought a thank you note from Kathy for her graduation card and \$5.00. She said she was happy to be out of high school and she was also happy because her last report card was all "A's and B's." Tonight is her senior ball; she is excited about that. She made her own formal dress. She was going to have her lovely long hair in ringlets; Donna was going to put Kathy's hair up in curlers. George rented a tux with tails and all. I'd love to see them all dressed for the big prom ball. I hope they have a wonderful time; they are sweet kids, both of them. [Photos on following page.] We both took a nap this afternoon, weary old folks, eh? Beverly phoned this evening to tell us that Bob Bailey telephoned them last night from his hotel in Los Angeles. He was there on a business trip for ZCMI Store. He told them that his father has lots of pain, which is aggravated by the dreadful Parkinson's disease. He is concerned about his mother, too. Owen's illness is indeed a sad trial for her; they all worry for fear the ordeal will make her ill, it is tragic. Some changes were made in the Glendale stake conference yesterday. Their former stake president, Br. Dibble, has been ordained the stake patriarch. Former Bishop Kurl has been ordained bishop of his ward again; he has been on the high council for a few years. Roy Valentine was ordained a member of their high council.

June 10, Tuesday

The sun was shining when I got up at seven, but the clouds came dark and threatening before 11. I did my ironing while Lou slept on...zzz. I was just finishing when Papa Lou came out and announced that he was going to walk over on the boulevard to the Datsun car place. They sent him a card saying if he'd come in and bring the card, they had a car flash light for him, a gift to customers. I asked him to buy some stamps and postcards at the post office for me (\$2.50), I paid for them, ten cards. He mailed Kathy's birthday card with \$3.00 enclosed, so it's on its way to Fremont. Her birthday is next Saturday. Ruby Hodges phoned to see if Louis could take her to the Pantry Market today; he went over in his car about 11:15 a.m. Lou met Warren Mueller on the boulevard and they talked for a while. Warren asked if he'd seen his wife and daughter's picture in the paper yesterday. We looked it up when Lou got home; I cut it out for my scrapbook. It was taken at the church of the Ascension in Sierra Madre. Little Karen Mueller → and her mother Ann were both pupils of this Sister Virginia Constance in the kindergarten class. She has been teaching kindergarten



20 YEARS OF DEVOTION—After a Mass at the Church of the Ascension in Sierra Madre, in thanksgiving for 20 years of the life and witness of the Community of St. Mary at the Ascension School, Sister Virginia Constance of the kindergarten class, her small charge, Karen Mueller and Karen's mother, Mrs. Ann Mueller, also a pupil of the sister, look at a stained glass window in honor of the arrival of the Sisters of St. Mary to start the school. Some of the teachers are retiring next week and others are being transferred elsewhere.

June 9 - 1969

for 20 years at that school. Pearl Redborg has a nurse friend visiting with her for a few days. She took care of Pearl years ago when Pearl was very sick in the east somewhere. They've corresponded all through the years. Lou put putty around some of the window glass this afternoon, getting ready for the paint job he has in mind. I did scrapbook work this afternoon.

June 11, Wednesday

We've had a cloudy day all day. Nora Williamson took me and Ethlyn Glancy's sister, and John and Charlie Glancy to Relief Society this morning. We picked up Marie Doezie, also. Ethlyn was helping Glen in his shop in Burbank today; her sister is going to stay with Glancys this summer and help with the children and in the shop when needed. We had a very large turnout today. I helped put the new quilt on the frames. We got most of the border quilted before we stopped to enjoy the lovely program that Sr. Florence Manwaring and a sister Udall, from Arcadia Ward, arranged for our pleasure. It was really nice. Florence has such a beautiful voice and Sr. Udall plays the piano so well. The luncheon was served after the program. Oh, I forgot, the bake sale was first; I bought a small cake, one layer that Marie Doezie made, 90¢. I also bought two whipped cream puffs, 15¢ apiece, and then we ate. I felt sad to learn that the Manwarings are going to move to Idaho. He is going to work with his brother there. We'll surely miss this lovely talented family in our ward. Erma Rosen took Marie Doezie home. Nora brought me and Miss Madsen and little boys home and also another sister, I think her name is Alice Buckler, but not sure. Lou enjoyed one of the cream puffs when I got home. Two of the Relief Society sisters are in the hospital; we signed a get-well card to send to Sr. Elsie Armstrong. She has been operated on,

I do not know what her trouble is but I'm sorry she is ill. Sr. Simpson phoned this evening to tell me that Anna Nelson is very ill in the Arcadia Methodist Hospital (Room 315A). Anna is on my Relief Society visiting district. I told President Simpson I would write to Sr. Nelson. Loretta Speight phoned this evening, bless her dear heart; she is back home after her fourth operation for throat cancer. She wanted to thank me for my little get-well card. P.S. Annette Andersen gave Annie, Lorene, and Beverly a permanent wave this evening. John L. Lewis, giant of the American Labor movement for 40 years, died today at the age of 89.

June 12, Thursday

It was pleasant to see the sun break through the haze about 11 a.m. Poor lonely Clifton Manlove phoned this morning. He wanted to walk over and talk to "Louie" (as he calls him). I wrote a note in a get-well card to send to one of the sisters on my Relief Society district. Sr. Anna Nelson was

operated on; she is in the Arcadia Methodist Hospital. I wrote a letter to Violet. Clifton arrived about noontime. I fixed a grilled tuna sandwich and some stewed tomatoes, a cream soda drink, and ice cream and cookies. Lou and Cliff seemed to relish the simple little lunch; it tasted good to me, too. Cliff left for home about 3 p.m. I'm sure the visit did him some good; he was feeling cheerful. He insisted on walking home, said he needed the exercise. He is 85 years old, is tall and thin, a distinguished looking gent. He wears a large Texan style hat, the best he can buy; I think it is called a Stetson?



Brother John took this photo while trying to sneak in to take a candid shot of Donna doing Kathy's hair.

June 13, Friday

Oh, oh, the "lucky day" Friday the 13th, eh? 'Twas cloudy and cold this morning but the sun came out beautifully this afternoon. Lou painted some window screens and some sills. I phoned Andersens'; they feel better; Lorene is still there. Elaine V. had phoned and said she and Ernest will bring Sue to the Garvanza reunion tomorrow. Sue has a new dress to wear; in fact she bought two new dresses. Jerry and Janet Haddock and baby are living in California now, at Ray and Bette's home until they can find a place of their own. Steve Bird is home from his mission. Jerry Haddock has already got a good job in some law office; he is an attorney now. I called Mary and she was busy packing to move when I phoned. She says they expect to get most of the things moved into the apartment on campus tonight. She got a letter from Joan; the big van will take their furniture from the Dallas home to the Hollywood home about June 28. Joan will fly to Colorado Springs to have her baby. Mo will drive the children in their car to Colorado Springs and then he will fly to Hollywood to get the furniture into the new home and start his new job in Hollywood. They'll leave their Dallas home for the real estate man to sell. Too bad it didn't get sold before they had to leave Dallas, but it didn't. One of Mary's friends is taking care of Greg for her tonight while she



In all of George's effort to find the perfect attire with tux, cape, hat, and cane he spent most of the day driving around San Francisco to find all the components for his outfit. That meant he forgot to get a corsage for Kathy. She was disappointed (middle photo) but got over it (bottom photo). Donna didn't mention any of this in her letter to Elvie because Donna liked to keep things pleasant.

gets moved. Julie told me over the phone that she is a big girl now; she doesn't use her bapo (or whatever she calls her pacifier) anymore. Mary said when she looked in on Julie later; she was asleep sucking her thumb, ha ha! She has never done that before, but she's seen her brother Greg suck his thumb. I telephoned Kathy Saxelby this morning and was sorry to learn that she has been back in the hospital to have fluid removed from her lungs. She has a lady living with her now. She has to use a wheelchair to get around in now, so she will not be able to attend the Garvanza Ward reunion tomorrow; that is too bad. Lou received a lovely Father's Day card and letter from Donna and Rex today. It has a little thank you note from Kathy enclosed. Kathy thanked us for her birthday card, poem, and money. She said she was going to put my poem in her "Treasures of Truth" book, bless her heart. Her parents and John gave her a stereo phonograph and AM and FM radio combination for graduation and birthday. She is very pleased with it. Kathy will teach the three years olds in Sunday School starting this Sunday. Donna said she mailed her dad a box of candy. The card is lovely and the letter telling Daddy of her love is very sweet, too. She is such a darling daughter. She told about the nice program in San Rafael that Nettie Clark sent them tickets to attend. They enjoyed it but didn't get home until about 1 a.m. It was a long program with two plays and some special entertainment. Donna said Kathy looked "just darling" on Monday night for her prom ball and dinner. Her hair was in long ringlets tied back with a ribbon. George was handsome in his rented tux, top hat, cane, and a black cape with a velvet collar. He was very distinguished looking. He has a neatly kept beard, too.

June 14, Saturday

♪♪♪ Happy birthday to you dear Kathy. ♪♪♪ I cooked a good old-fashioned breakfast for Lou of bacon, sausage, eggs, potatoes, and toast. (I ate Cream of Wheat.) After putting the house in order, I

took a bath and sewed the loose buttons on my new dress. Mary and Jon moved today from their McFadden Street apartment to their third floor apartment on campus at Irvine College [UCI]. I've had them in mind all day. I surely hope they'll be very happy there. They moved some or most of their belongings over last night. I hope Kathy is enjoying her 18th birthday anniversary today. Lou worked outside this morning doing a little painting on screens, some cleaning up, and etcetera. He had a short nap before his shower and getting ready to go to Highland Park. We had a happy surprise; the mailman brought us a check for \$70.00 property tax relief fund. Isn't that a wonderful Father's Day gift? Papa also received a two pound box of See's chocolates from Rex and Donna for Father's Day. He promptly partook of the tempting goodies. I restrained myself; I wanted to feel okay for the reunion this evening from 4 to 8 p.m. The Garvanza Chapel was full to overflowing. Br. Louis Renshaw received a delightful thrill when he was invited to lead the songs with his beloved organist, Erma Carlson, at the organ. They worked together for many years in the Garvanza Ward. It surely brought back memories. Because today is Flag Day, the opening song was "America" and the closing song was "Love at Home." The program was nice. Florence Oates, Bishop Goodsell, and I think the other lady is Garvanza's Relief Society president, anyway, between them and the M.C. (Carl? A member of the bishopric) they gave the story of Garvanza briefly. A couple that used to live in the ward, a Br. and Sr. Myers, sang two lovely solos each. The charter members were honored by standing up for recognition, the Hoglunds, Marshes, Andersens, Claytons, and Nelsons. (Renshaws arrived a year later, in 1924). It was indeed exciting to greet the old friends we haven't seen for years. I'll mention some of the old acquaintances we were happy to see again, Venda Berkson and husband, Lyllis Wrathall and husband, Joe Sharp and wife, Lloyd Pack, and Sr. Evans (Lucile wasn't well, so didn't come), Bishop Eldon Overlade, Patriarch Earl N. White, the three Goodsell brothers (Harlan, Clayton, and Merlin, Merlin is Garvanza's bishop), Phyllis Seevie Olmstead and husband Roy, Clifford Olmstead, Emerson Crawley and wife Ella, and her sister Lillian Fleming, Bessie Hansen, Ray and Bette Haddock, Elaine V. and Sue Hoglund, Bishop Bywater and wife Beth, Laura and Bill Johnson, Beth and Dick Johnston, Diane and Phil Nolan and children, Joe Richardson and mother, Ben and Edna Onley and daughter, Mary Henry and husband, Frank Nelson, Evert VanNessen, Ruth Kitchens, Elsie Treu and husband, and all of the good friends in Garvanza and Highland Park Wards. Glen walked Bill Andersen to

the chapel with Bill in his wheelchair. Annie came in the car with Beverly. We enjoyed the buffet lunch after the program and greetings. Lou said that Ray Ashmore was at the reunion today, but I didn't see him.

June 15, Sunday

Lou went to priesthood meeting and then came back for me, Inez Anderson and Bessie, the ward babysitter. Two members of our bishopric were sick and not there, so Bishop McGregor was alone today. Dr. William Pettit taught our Sunday School class today, the subject was "Truth." It was interesting to hear the different ideas about the meaning of truth. We bought milk and bread at the Dairy Store on our way home. We enjoyed our Swanson's Fried Chicken TV dinners. Mary phoned; they are moved into their new home on campus, at Irvine College [UCI]. Their address is 931 Verano Place. She said they were coming to bring some boxes to store in our garage. They're very happy with the new apartment on the campus. It is a bit smaller than the place on McFadden was, but is much nicer. We were delighted to have them go to church with us. Bessie made friends with the kiddies on the way to church, so leaving them in the nursery with her was no problem. Mary and Jon enjoyed the meeting without the children. We had two nice solos by Clayne Robison Jr.; he has a lovely baritone voice. Ellsworth's little Indian girl, Pricilla McKay, gave a short talk. She is so shy that I was amazed they got her to say anything. She is going home to her people in Arizona for summer vacation. Norman Noble was the other youth speaker. High councilman, Paul H. Varney, and a returned missionary, Frank Fisher, gave fine talks. Jon and Mary insisted on treating us to Colonel Sanders's Kentucky Fried chicken dinners after church. Jon drove our car; Grampa tried to pay for it, but they said it was his Father's Day treat. We surely enjoyed the lovely dinners here at home with our darling little Tibbets family. They left for home about 8 p.m. It has been a happy day!



Bishop Al Hoglund at the ground breaking of the Garvanza Chapel in 1941.

June 16, Monday

It was drizzling when I got up at seven, so I didn't start the washing as I'd planned. I wrote a long letter to Donna, telling her all about the Garvanza Ward birthday party reunion, last Saturday afternoon, and of Mary and Jon's visit yesterday, and Joan's letter and Father's Day gift that came today. It took most of my day with time out for housework, meals, and etcetera. Lou went to the bank to deposit our tax refund check this morning (\$70.00). He stopped at the paint shop for stucco paint for our house (pastel green) like is on the house now. We want to freshen it up; one coat will do it if we use the same color. Today's mail brought a lovely Father's Day card with \$5.00 enclosed for Grampa from Joan. There was a sweet little note wishing him a happy Father's Day. She thanked him again for the use of his car when they were here last month, May 23. She said Mo will start his new job in Hollywood on July 7. I walked to the corner mailbox to mail Donna's letter. Lou put some mastic cement in the cracks of our house stucco, getting ready for Jon to paint if he comes tomorrow. Lou didn't take a nap today so he'll be tired tonight. I missed my nap too; my eyes feel heavy now. Oh hum! It has been cloudy and cool all day with a few drizzles, but nothing worth mentioning, however.

June 17, Tuesday

I phoned Mary to tell her it was raining in Pasadena. A short time after I phoned it stopped and we wished we hadn't phoned, but we went to the Safeway market and bought some groceries. We were happy to see the Tibbetses drive in our yard this afternoon. They decided to come anyway; Jon had a little repair job he wanted to do on a broken lamp stand. Jon painted the gable on the south side of the house. Lou repaired the broken lamp. Mary and I visited and tried to keep the little ones happy and out of the men's way. Jon mixed us a batch of the green stucco paint. Wow! Was it ever bright; instead of light green like we thought, it was turquoise green blue. It would be beautiful for scarf or vase, but horrible on a house, unless one is a Dago! [*Ethnic slur for Italians that was common in the 1960s and not considered a slur by Elvie.*] It was 5 p.m. by then, Lou and Jon went to a store or two, but they'd closed, so that stopped the painting for today. We ate about 5 p.m. and relaxed this evening, if it is possible to relax with two active little tots on the go, ha ha! Janet phoned and talked to Mary tonight; she gave Mary the airplane flight data; she is sending little Douglas on the plane tomorrow afternoon to visit with Aunt Mary and family for a while. Mary will pick him up at the Burbank Airport. Doug is 8 years old. We're all anxious to see the little fellow. His mom, Janet, is very anxious

that someone is sure to be there when his plane arrives. Greg slept in his own playpen bed. Julie slept in the guest twin bed. Mary and Jon slept in the divan bed in the living room. P.S. Doug's flight number is 720; his departure time is 2:15 p.m. The destination is Burbank, and he should land at 3:40 p.m. the plane makes one stop in Ontario. This is Doug's first airplane flight, a thrill for anyone, especially a little 8 year old. P.S. Lou got a refund at Standard Paint Store, for the stucco paint. He bought some white paint for woodwork, outside paint for the house in place of the stucco paint.

June 18, Wednesday

I got up at 6:45 and dressed before the others got up. It was overcast this morning but the sun got through to us before noon. I made Cream of Wheat cereal for the children and me; Mary and Jon ate some, also. I was going to cook bacon and eggs for them, but they said cereal and toast was all they wanted. We all had orange juice. Grampa had doughnuts and Decaf drink. Mary brought the doughnuts here. Mary did some phoning for Grampa to locate stucco paint. She went to Standard Paint with him to buy the paint; Julie went with them. Jon painted the gable on the north side of the house. Greg and I took a walk up Del Mar Boulevard (more like a run). That little fellow wouldn't hold my hand, so I had to almost run to keep up with him. We're pleased with the pretty green stucco paint they got this morning. It is called

silver green, is already mixed and ready to use. Jon did the south side of the house first. He used a roller on a long handle. Mary and I took the two kiddies with us to Burbank to get little Doug. We left home about 2 p.m. We had 30 minutes to wait, but the children loved watching the big planes take off. It was exciting to see the big **Air California** plane carrying our precious little Doug in it, land and taxi right up to Gate 4, where we are waiting. The pretty stewardess and our little Doug were first down the plane steps. He looked so neat, a handsome little guy. The stewardess made sure Mary was Doug's aunt before leaving him in her care. We got home to Pasadena about 5 p.m. I had made a pan of ground beef, tomato sauce, and noodles, before we went to Burbank so it didn't take long to get dinner on the table with a green salad and some cooked vegetables, ice cream, and cake. Jon had the stucco painted; (all except the back of the house and the garage) it looked very nice. We've got to get more stucco paint. The Tibbetses and Doug left for Irvine and home about 7 p.m. The children were so delighted to have cousin Doug with them. It really seemed quiet around here when our children left, but the "dear old folks" were weary and too tired to watch TV long. Bed sounded best of all. Good night!



Douglas Shattuck will have his first flight to visit his Aunt Mary in 1969.

June 19, Thursday

We both enjoyed sleeping in late this morning. The activity of the past two days took a toll on us, ha ha! I was up about 8 a.m. and recorded in my diary while Lou slept on, zzz. After he got up and we ate breakfast I did the washing. We had a lovely, sunny afternoon. Lou wrote a check to Jon T. for \$20.00. He said, "Put this in an envelope and mail it to Jon." He couldn't be happy not paying something. Jon wouldn't take any money or a check yesterday. I wrote a little note telling them to please use the money for their Disneyland trip with little Doug or some fun time while he is visiting them. Ethel Newbold is in Los Angeles visiting with her son and family. She came to her grandson Larry's wedding. We received a letter from her on Tuesday or Wednesday. She said the bride and groom (Marion and Larry) are honeymooning in Mexico. We received a letter from Violet today; she wrote it last Monday, June 16. She said Ray Clayton called to see them on his way back to California. He took his daughter Marilyn up to BYU. She will go to Mexico on tour; she'll live with an LDS family this summer. It has been arranged by BYU to help her with the Spanish language. She is one of the college scholarship honor students, a very lovely girl. Violet said Ray wouldn't stay or let her fix him something to eat; he wanted to drive as far as he could before he stopped for the night, Las Vegas if he could. He wanted to be home and rest before the Garvanza Ward reunion on June 14. Violet and Otto are expecting Yvonne, Don, and children about Saturday evening, June 21. Don has some work to do in Salt Lake City; Yvonne will go up with him and Violet will keep the children and Schultz, their dog, in Cedar. Violet bought a gray voile dress with her birthday money. It is an A line style, no belt. She said she needed a new dress and now, she needs things to go with it, ha ha! That is life for you, eh?

June 20, Friday

We both feel better after our nice day of relaxing yesterday. I did my ironing this morning. Lou said he wasn't going to do a thing but rest today; he went to his bed after lunch. I thought he was there for the rest of the day, but he surprised me when he came out a few minutes later, dressed in his paint clothes, and announced he was going to paint the eaves over the front porch. He said he couldn't sleep for thinking about that paint job. Now that Jon has painted the stucco, it shows up the dirty woodwork on the house, the eaves, porch, and etcetera. Lou mailed our tax receipts for 1968-69 (canceled checks) to the Senior citizens Property tax Assistance in Sacramento. They requested proof of payment. Oh me! Such red tape. I have fun with my red Bic pen, eh? Lou had a little accident; he cut his ear when he tripped and fell against the porch or ladder. It is bleeding and looks sore (poor Papa). We were invited to Susan Warnick and Scott Leamon's wedding reception tonight at the Altadena Town and Country club. Sorry, we couldn't go, we don't drive at night now if we can help it.



The Bing cherries from David Shattuck's parents' ranch were delicious. The ranch was in San Jose.

June 21, Saturday

I wrote a thank you note to Joan and Mo for the lovely Father's Day card, and \$5.00 they sent to Grampa. I told about Jon T. painting the stucco on our house and about going to Burbank Airport to pick up little Doug Shattuck and etcetera. I then took my bath and got dressed. It was cool and cloudy most of our day; the sun tried to get through the haze a few times. I'd rather have this weather than the really hot days in store for us later. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Donna. That was the highlight of our day. She was enjoying a quiet evening; John was at an M Men meeting. Rex was giving a lesson at one of his discussion circles; he has two a week with adult Aaronic families. He is doing a fine job and he loves his work. Rex and Donna went to the temple with a couple in their early seventies; they were married (or sealed) in the temple last Tuesday morning. Kathy was at Janet's on Thursday taking care of the children while Janet was at work. Joan wrote to tell her parents that the movers will come and pack their things on the 27th of June and they'll move them out on the 28th. Gardners will stay in a motel overnight and on the 29th, Joan will fly to Colorado Springs at 7 a.m. Mo and the children will leave at the same time in their car and drive to Colorado Springs. He'll stay there a couple of days and then he'll fly to Los Angeles and get the furniture settled in their house. He'll fly back to Colorado when Joan is well enough to travel and drive her and the children to California. They'll have the new baby by then. Kathy has applied for summer work in a



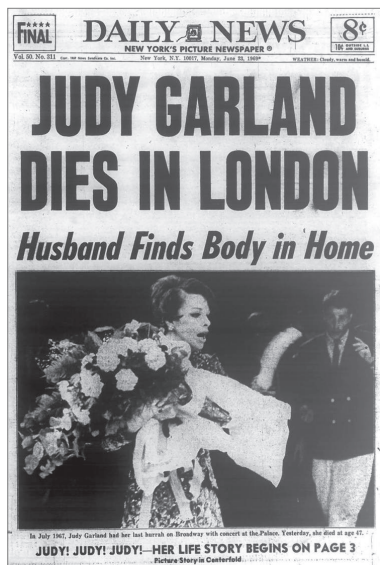
few places; she had a nice birthday; Donna made her a white cake with raspberry frosting. George put the 18 candles on the cake. Monday morning George and Kathy left for Vandenberg Air Force Base to attend his sister's wedding. George took an electric carving knife for the gift. They enjoyed the reception and flew back to San Jose that night, arriving at 2:30 a.m. at Janet's house. George is doing well at Sonoma State College; his report card was all A's in subjects like calculus, sciences, and etcetera. Donna is proud of Kathy's report card, also. She had A's and B's. Donna says maybe George has motivated her to get good marks, ha ha! Janet gave her father, Rex, a box of beautiful big Bing cherries for Father's Day. John, Rex, and Donna, drove to Janet's on Monday and Janet or Dave showed them the movies they took at Shattucks'

on Memorial Day when they celebrated Donna's birthday and the holiday. Donna said little Doug was excited about his flight to Aunt Mary's house "near Disneyland." Mark and Rick got to fly to Oregon with their grandparents and Donna flew to New York. Now it is Doug's turn to fly. Well, he is with Aunt Mary now. I hope he is happy and enjoying his anticipated visit. Beverly phoned this evening and said, Mary Jorgensen got back from Denver last night. Her son

Kenny was operated on this morning. He had a small cyst removed from his back; he is coming along nicely. Dale bought a blue Chevrolet station wagon from a neighbor.

June 22, Sunday

It has been a pleasant day, some hazy sunshine this afternoon, but mostly overcast all day. We had several out of town visitors in Sunday School this morning. Clifton Manlove sat with us in Sunday School; his hearing aid is being repaired, so he couldn't hear any better up in front where he always sits, and like he said, "I'll sit with my friends." He asked Lou to take him home after Sunday School. He says Vilda said, via phone, she might come to see him after Sunday School. Br. Adam Y. Bennion taught our Sunday School class today. We had an interesting discussion on "Our Duty to Acquire Learning." We left Clifton off at his home and then came here and cooked a couple of Swanson's Fried Chicken TV dinners. We always enjoy them, it is a good dinner and no fuss whatsoever and that I like. We relaxed until time to go to sacrament meeting. We took Bessie, as usual, to her babysitting job at church. We had a nice sacrament service. The singing trio, Leeandra Marsh, Cherilyn Bacon, and Nancy Startup sang two lovely songs. The youth speakers were Nancy Eddington and Jeff Barnes. Our speakers were Phillip H. Miller, and Orin L. Richards. We stopped at the Supreme Dairy on our way home for milk, cottage cheese, and ice cream. We enjoyed a nice little snack at home. I telephoned Ethel Newbold; she is in Los Angeles with her son Harold and family. We had a dreadful time making her hear us; she is almost deaf now. She has been hard of hearing for years, but it's a lot worse now. She is going back to Salt Lake City next week on the train. We both talked to Ethel, but from now on, I'll communicate with her by the written word, yes, indeed! Oh how blessed I am with good keen hearing, "Count Your Many Blessings," eh? Judy Garland died in London today. She was 47 years old. The cause of death is not known until after the post mortem. Her song, "Over the Rainbow," brought happiness to millions. Diane Davey gave birth to a baby girl this morning. Ted Davey couldn't come to Sunday School, he is a counselor in our bishopric.



June 23, Monday

It is another cloudy, cold morning but we anticipate the sunshine by noontime. I got up to write to Donna while Lou was still in his dreamland. I was sorry to learn

yesterday that Sr. Julia Quintella had a stillborn baby last weekend. The funeral is today. She is my Relief Society visiting teacher. I didn't get much writing done before Lou got up. I fixed breakfast and put the house in order before I went back to my writing. Lou spent his morning painting the front porch and the screen door white. Our neighbors in back of us, the Murphys, changed the bright yellow trim on the back of their house to a turquoise blue, he calls it robin egg blue. Well, it is just as brilliant as the yellow was. He said the yellow was too loud or bright?? The house is white wood siding with wide trim. I'm glad our little house is more subdued looking with light green stucco, with white trim. I like it very well. Lou and I had a hot dog and bun for lunch, plus a dish of the delicious apricots Mary brought. She bottled them herself (sweet girl to bring some to us). I think the cots came from Tibbetses' trees in Petaluma but not sure. I haven't felt very well today, I'm short of breath and have some gas bloat. The hot dog didn't help any, I'm sure, ha ha, but it tasted so good. Lou was really tired tonight; he worked too long for his own good. We both retired earlier than usual. Very little sunshine got through to us this day. Gladys Stacy had a colored lady cleaning in her house today. She was a friendly soul; she talked to me when she was cleaning windows outside near our house. She had a happy smile.

June 24, Tuesday

It rained lightly early this morning but didn't amount to much. Lou cooked his own breakfast; I ate applesauce and toast. Ruby Hodges phoned to see if Lou would take her to the hairdresser this morning at eleven. He went over to take her. I feel better today, but I am taking it easy. This afternoon Lou and I went to do his ward visiting. Maude Williams was out, but we had a nice visit with Abby Hays and Aretta Smith and her sister, Sarah Bates. Sr. Smith has been in the hospital for nine days; she had to have three blood transfusions. She feels better now. Ovena Mayo phoned this afternoon; she wanted to come over and have me help her with a line in a song. She has prepared this song for a reunion in her hometown of Henifer, Utah; it will be in July. We went over the lyrics together and came up with the line she thought was adequate for her "Dear Utah" tribute in song. We received a letter from Lydia; she seemed more cheerful. Owen was feeling some better; she thinks the boys will help get him into his wheelchair some evening for a change. He has been in the bed over two months. He has not had as much pain and has had fewer spasms, which is encouraging. The nurses come on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, and give Owen his bath and change his bedding. Lydia washes as many as ten sheets at a time. She presses the top sheet, but the bottom sheet is fitted and doesn't need ironing. Andrea was in bed last week, to keep from having a miscarriage. The doctor thinks she'll be all right now. She had a miscarriage last September. Bob had been to Chicago on a buying business trip for ZCMI. Bill is looking for work; he quit his job working for Ed and Ruth Bailey. Lydia is expecting Jimmy Bird this weekend. I guess Glen and Irene and children, Bev, Jim, and Marilyn (Dale's girl). They're in Salt Lake City for the June conference.

June 25, Wednesday

It has been overcast most of today; We had some very hazy sunshine for a short time this afternoon. Lou took me over to Relief Society this morning. We had an extra sewing day, no quilt up, so I embroidered on a pair of pillowslips. I sat with Sr. Abby Hays. She was working on a tea towel. We didn't have many out today. Abby brought me home about noontime. We didn't stay for the lunch. Lou was painting the front side of the cabaña the same green we have on the stucco. I like it so much better than the dark shade of maroon we've had on it the past few years. It'll need two coats of the green to cover the darker paint completely. After lunch, Lou painted the window frames on the north side of the house. Our little house looks nicer all the time. We received a postcard from Mary thanking us for the check; she wrote it on Monday the 23rd. She was going to take Doug and Julie to Disneyland Tuesday the 24th. A friend was taking care of Greg until Jon got home from work. Jon's mother phoned to tell them his grandmother is flying east to live; she leaves Sunday. Jon wants to make a fast trip up to Petaluma on Friday night and come back on Sunday. Mary didn't say if she and the children would be going along. I read Lydia's letter to Annie and Lorene. I was weary, so I took a rest period this afternoon. Lou was still painting; he has worked hard today, a tired man tonight.



June 26, Thursday


Sr. Sally Jo Winebrenner got lost trying to find our home this morning. She was on Del Mar Boulevard south of us in the Huntington District, but she did locate us finally. She is from New York, and it is a bit difficult for her to find her way around, but it won't take her long. She is very alert, a lovely intelligent young woman. I enjoyed going Relief Society visiting with her very much. We found five of our families with someone at home and enjoyed a nice visit. There were two not at home. Sally suggested we have prayer before leaving the homes and our sisters seemed pleased. I thought it was lovely to leave a nice blessing in the homes, also. Lou worked in the yard all morning trimming the hedge and pulling weeds. I pulled some weeds too when I got home. Lou trimmed Mrs. Stacy's hedge, too, on the north side of our property. She was happy about that; she brought us a pan of lovely big plums from her tree; they are delicious. My Relief Society visiting teacher, Jeanne Marsh, came this afternoon. We had a nice visit; her daughter, Leeandra, is going on a musical tour. It is a government project to entertain the USO service men, I think? Anyway, they'll be away all summer, a wonderful experience for the lovely girls trio (Leeandra, Cheryl Bacon, and Nancy Startup). They sing well together. They sang for us last Sunday evening in Sacrament meeting. Our ward visiting brother, Daniel Hulse, came this evening. He is a fine young man. We'll miss him; he has been given another district and Glen Glancy will come in July he says. Glen is our neighbor; he lives on the South West corner of Del Mar and Vinedo. PS. The girl's trio is called, "The Sheratons." They will be sponsored by the US Department of Defense, in conjunction with the USO.

June 27, Friday

The sun was shining when I got up about eight. But it was soon overcast like the other June mornings have been. Lou took some things to the Thrift Deluxe Cleaners near us. They're having a summer coupon special. I sent my white coat and sweater and the lightweight quilt Lou had on his bed; he sent one of his suits. He was going to get his hair cut at the barber college, too. He enjoyed his breakfast out. I cooked Cream of Wheat for me. Lou was back home all smiles before I had finished my housework. He'd been to the cleaners, had his hair cut and had his car washed all in a short time, Mr. Speedy, eh? (That's my Louie!) Now he is working in the yard. I'm so thankful he is feeling better today. I phoned Annie; they're all fairly well. She and Lorene vacuumed the living room. Andersens received postcards from Irene and Glen and Dale's Marilyn on their way to Salt Lake City. They've visited the Grand Canyon and Zion's Canyon on the way. They are taking their time and having a wonderful time doing it. This evening we drove to the stake center to Charles and Deborah Boyack's wedding reception. It was very nice; the bride was beautiful and the groom handsome. The sweet looking bridesmaids were in blue. We greeted many friends we hadn't seen for some time. Br. and Sr. Boyack looked lovely and happy. Lou and I had a fun visit with Charlotte Young and son Burton. She has such a cute sense of humor; I always enjoy talking to her. We exchange puns and witticisms; we used to quilt side by side when I was in the East Pasadena Ward. We seemed to bring out the humor in each other, like sister Violet and I do when we get together. The wedding cake was pink with white frosting; I ate a small piece. They served nuts, mints, cake, and punch. We got home about 9 p.m. and watched television for an hour and a half.

June 28, Saturday

I took my shower this morning before getting dressed. I cooked a nice breakfast for Lou of bacon, eggs, potatoes, and Sanka drink. I had Cream of Wheat. We've both been interested in watching two men cut down the big trees in front of Mrs. Sivertson's house or front porch. I'm surely glad to see them come down. We never could see that pretty little house for all of the foliage covering it. I hope they'll take it all away. Today is Kenneth and Janet (Skrocki) Barnes's Wedding day. They are being married at 2 p.m. in the Holy Family church in South Pasadena. We were invited to see them married, but we decided we'd walk across the street when they came back home for the reception after the ceremony. I saw the family leave for the church at 1:30 p.m. The groom and best man looked handsome in their formal attire (white jackets and black trousers). I was disappointed that we got no letter from Donna this week. I know she is so very busy. The wedding party came back to the Barneses' home about 3 p.m. We enjoyed watching them taking pictures of the bride and groom and attendants on the front lawn. Lou and I walked over and took our little gift about 4 p.m. We enjoyed the delicious refreshments; the cake had a lemon filling and creamy white frosting. It was a white cake. The bride is a

to travel he'll fly back to C.S. & drive her & the children to their new home in Calif -
 just thinking about it  all seems so complicated to this old gal - they're you

Elvie's drawing from June 29 sums up her feelings about the moving and giving birth plans for the Gardners.

pretty blond; she looked very lovely. The Edgecombs didn't go to the reception; Helen said she wasn't feeling well. I had a nice little visit with our other neighbor, Mrs. Sivertson, in Barneses' house. She is a very pleasant person. It is the first time I've really talked to her. Her son was Ken's best man. He has an attractive looking girl friend, too.

June 29, Sunday

Well, June tried to redeem its gloomy outlook by giving us a lovely, sunny day all day. It was a real treat after weeks of overcast weather. We stopped at the Colonel Sanders Kentucky Fried Chicken place after Sunday School, but they hadn't opened up yet, so we came home and I made grilled tuna sandwiches. We took Inez Anderson to Sunday School. Lou took Clifton Manlove to priesthood and home after Sunday School. He was expecting his wife this afternoon; Vilda "comes and goes." He refers to her as "the lady." It was nice to see President Cliff Cummings and sweet wife Jean out to Sunday School this morning. They live in Washington D. C. I think. I've had Joan and Mo in my thoughts all day. I think this is the day she flies to Colorado Springs and Mo drives the children there in their car. Joan expects her blessed event in July, the first part of the month. Grace Gardner, Mo's mother, will take care of Joan's children when she goes to the hospital. Mo has to be on his new job in Hollywood on July 7. He'll fly there from Colorado Springs. When Joan is strong enough to travel he'll fly back to Colorado Springs and drive her and the children to their new home in California. I get dizzy just thinking about it. It all seems so complicated to this old gal, they're young, eh? Ruby phoned and asked us to come over after church; she said someone from Miami, Florida would like to meet us. I enjoyed our sacrament meeting very much; all of the speakers were good. The youth speakers were Leeandra Marsh and Jim McDonnell. Br. Warren Barnes and wife Mary and Dr. Bill Jacobson and wife Barbara (all four recent converts to the LDS Church) gave beautiful testimonies. Mary Wallace sang two lovely soprano solos. We went to Ruby's after church. Pearl Redborg and a friend of hers from Miami, Florida, (Ella) were there. She was Pearl's nurse years ago when Pearl was very ill in the East. She has been visiting with Pearl a couple of weeks; She leaves on Tuesday to visit friends in Long Beach. She is a nice person. A friend from Monrovia brought them to Ruby's, I think they called her Mary Lou, but not sure. It was 8:30 when we got home. We didn't even watch TV tonight; we looked through the Sunday paper instead. P.S. We took Bessie to church twice today, as usual.

June 30, Monday

June is going out in a blaze of glory! It is a real sunny, bright day, a bit too warm for comfort, after the weeks of really

cool overcast weather. I did the washing, two runs. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna. She typed it last Friday. She said they enjoyed my word picture of Doug's arrival at the Burbank Airport and Julie and Greg's reaction. Rex and John were going to San Jose to help Janet and Dave move the big pieces on Saturday. Kathy may go with them. Donna had to work 11 a.m. to 4 p.m. Janet had packed boxes and they moved them into the place they've rented until their new home is ready for them to move into. Janet will not unpack anymore than she needs; they hope the new home will be finished and ready for them soon. Donna is glad Joan will be at Gardners' when her baby is born. She knows she'll have lots of love and good care there. The Rex Marshes have enjoyed carrots, lots of squash, and one cucumber, from their own garden. The tomatoes are beginning to ripen and the string beans are coming along nicely also. Kathy got a job at the convalescent hospital; she starts work on July 1. She got some white nurses shoes and a uniform. She had a short training period before they gave her the job. Oh, I do admire her courage to take on a hard job like that. I hope it will not prove too miserable for her. Kathy has started a joint bank account for George's 19th birthday today; she deposited \$13.00. Rex and Donna went to the temple on Saturday, an early session. It was Marin Stake's temple day. They saw friends from Petaluma and from San Rafael. John had an interesting three days in San Francisco. The school sent him to learn more about the Sony audio visual tape recorders, for three days, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Donna and family accepted their bishop's challenge to live off of their year's supply for one or two weeks, without going to the market. The little garden was a big help. John ground some wheat for her and she baked bread. Oh, oh, I'd have to starve if I had to do that.

July 1, Tuesday

We're in the good old summer time (Sunshine and perspiration)! I did my ironing and composed a rhyme jingle for little Marshall McKay's birthday card. He'll be two years old on July 6; I think he is in Colorado Springs now. Here is his little verse:

*I hope you're where I think you are Little
 Marshall McKay?
 Because we really want to wish you a "very
 happy birthday."
 For a little fellow, just turned two, you've moved
 around a lot
 Soon you'll be moving to California, the best
 place yet you've sought!
 We hope you're having fun, all little boys should,
 We're anxiously waiting to see you, in California for good!*



I'll enclose the usual, gum, dimes, and \$1.00. Lou painted his east bedroom window frame and screen. Oh, that

morning sun was a challenge! It made his job a hot one. I sort of dread the hot days. Lou rested for a short time in the cabaña on the swing, but it got too warm out there so he came in the house. When it cooled off in the backyard, he cut the ivy on the back fence with the electric cutters. I made the effort to answer Donna's letter, and it was an effort. Mary brought Doug back with them from up north; he wanted to come back. He may stay a month with them. She said she mailed me a postcard this morning. We'll get it tomorrow. Lou mailed Donna's letter tonight at the corner mailbox on Virginia Avenue, and also Marshall's birthday card. I sent his card to Colorado Springs. I hope he is there?

July 2, Wednesday

It's another hot day; I spent most of my day patching and mending (a white shirt for Lou and my underwear). Today's mail brought another wedding invitation; we had four last month. This one is for another one of our sweet ward boys, David Paul Startup. He will marry Gayle Lee Calder in the Los Angeles Temple on Friday, the 18th of July. The reception will be in the evening in the LDS Church, 11733 Florence Avenue, Santa Fe Springs, California, at 7:30 p.m. I'm sure we will not drive to Santa Fe Springs at night. Mary's postcard came today telling us they'd be here on Saturday morning so Jon can finish the painting job, the back of the house and the garage. I cooked lamb shanks, made gravy and mashed potatoes, and stewed tomatoes. It was so hot today we didn't have the usual desire for food, result, leftovers. Annie phoned to ask about us; they're coming along about the same. They've had several cards from Glen and his family; they are having a wonderful time. The June conference was lovely in Salt Lake City, especially the dance festival. They'd been to see Uncle Owen and Aunt Lydia and saw the Fifes in Cedar. Violet and Otto are looking for a place to move; their new landlord wants to fix up the house they're in for college students next term. Isn't it too bad, after all the years they've lived there? Well, one never knows when renting, what to expect. He raised their rent so high anyway; they'll have to move. I think the Glen Andersens are in Yosemite camping for a while. They have Dale and Annette's daughter Marilyn with them. I've had trouble getting a deep breath today and yesterday and I've had some distress around the heart region. My feet and ankles are swollen by nighttime, Poor L.V.! The hot days are a bit difficult for me.

July 3, Thursday

It is another warm summer day. Lou ate some peaches from the Edgcombs' tree; he picked them last evening. Stan told him to help himself to all he wanted. I sliced a big dish full for him this morning. I ate applesauce; we don't want much food these warm days. (I don't care for the Babcock peach.) It's our Social Security payday. We are about out of groceries. I made out a list of things we need. The mailman hasn't been yet, so I wrote to Lydia and Owen. Oh oh! Our check didn't come in the mail. Papa got in his car and drove to the post office; he did get the check after they looked for it. We received a \$25.00 check from grandson, John Marsh, the

second payment for the car loan, bless his dear heart. Donna typed a short note, but she enclosed a nice long letter from Joan. The Mo Gardners have had to change plans again. The people aren't out of the house they're going to rent from Phil Nolen yet, so they couldn't move in as soon as expected. Now Joan thinks she'll have to stay in Dallas until after the baby comes instead of going to Colorado Springs as planned. She said it is very hot in Dallas but cool in the house with the air conditioning going. The children want to play in the house now. It is a problem to keep it looking nice for the people coming to look at it for buying, when the kiddies and their friends are all there. I hope they can sell the place soon and get settled in California. I'll be very happy when that baby is here okay and Joan is feeling well and strong again. It's very close to the time of delivery. Donna said they are enjoying the green beans, squash, and carrots, from their backyard garden. There is one ripe tomato; she was leaving it for Rex to pick tomorrow. (A 4th of July celebration, eh?) Lou got our things from the cleaners this evening, my white coat and sweater, his suit, and a lightweight quilt; it cost us \$4 and some change. I answered Violet's letter this afternoon.

July 4, Friday—Independence Day

Ruby Hodges phoned this morning; she wondered if Lou could drive her to Monrovia today. Pearl wants her to come over and spend a few days with her. I told her we'd come over after we'd been to the Safeway Market. I felt much better this morning, but weak. I sat up a good part of last night with pillows at my back. I couldn't get a good breath. I had some distress in my heart region, too. I got relief in the wee hours so I could lie down, with my precious down pillow, and get some sleep. The swelling was gone from my feet and ankles this morning. I went with Lou to the market; we got a big supply of things we needed, \$31.00 worth; we shop just once a month like this. I was surprised that the market was open on the 4th of July. They even had some specials on for today. I was going with Lou to take Ruby to Monrovia, but when we got everything put away, I was trembling all over, so we decided I'd better stay home and rest. Lou went alone, sorry about that. My neighbor across the street, Alice Barnes, phoned. She wanted to ask about our four o'clock church service on Sunday. She was going to her own church in the morning, but she thought she'd like to go to our four o'clock service. I was sorry, it will be fast day next Sunday with no afternoon service, but she said she'd go another time. I surely hope she will. Two nice young Mormon missionaries have been to see her and invited her to attend one of our meetings. She belongs to the Methodist church. Beverly phoned this afternoon; she said that Ray and Bette Haddock took Sue and Lorene out to their home for a couple of days. They came to Andersens' to pick up Aunt Lorene. They have tickets to take them to see the lovely musical "South Pacific." Isn't that nice? Lou stopped at Bob's Big Boy for a shrimp sandwich on his way home from Monrovia. I was glad he did because I'm not eating much of anything now, until I can feel better. Annie phoned this evening concerned about me, bless her heart.



July 5, Saturday

I mailed birthday cards to Bill Andersen and to Florence Oates today. Lou went to the Standard Brands Paint Store for a gallon of stucco paint. He thought that would finish up the job of painting the stucco, but this afternoon he had to go back for another gallon. Jon, Mary, and kiddies came about 10:30 a.m. Jon fixed a place in the bathroom flooring where it had pulled away from the tub and then he painted the back of our house and the garage. It was a big day's work. Sweet Mary brought an apple pie she had baked from apples she'd canned herself. She also brought all of the material to make a delicious Spanish casserole of spaghetti, ground meat, cheese, tomato sauce, mushrooms, and etcetera. She cooked it here and she brought the mixed dough and baked two loafs of French bread. Oh, it was so good. I felt better today but still having some distress with heart pains (more like an ache) and difficult breathing if I'd get too active. Sorry I couldn't be of any help or very little help today, but I did enjoy having the Tibbetses and little Doug Shattuck here. Lou worked along with Jon here and there where needed. He was tired by nightfall, too. Mary took the three children for a walk to Colorado Boulevard; they went in the Manor Market. Mary cut our lawn and edged it. Doug used the lawn rake, Julie had the broom, and little Greg was having himself a time running around after all of them. Jon and Lou finished about 7 p.m. Mary fed the children something, but she and Jon said they wanted to fast until after their fast day service tomorrow. We had our cooked dinner about 1 p.m. They didn't want to eat again until after the fast meeting tomorrow. It will be the first time for them to go to their new ward in Irvine [Costa Mesa]. They're anxious to go and meet the ward people and the bishop. They left for home about eight o'clock. Lou gave Mary \$20.00; he was too tired to argue with Jon; that boy would do all that hard work for nothing. He is a darling young man. We both like him so very much. Lou took a shower and went to bed after watching his Lawrence Welk Show. P.S. We are all thinking about Joan, it's time for her baby to arrive any day now.

July 6, Sunday

Happy Birthday to little Marshall McKay, 2 years old today. (Marshall's verse is on July 1 page.) It has been overcast and cool all day with some light drizzles off and on. It was cold enough to turn the furnace on. Lou came from priesthood meeting to take Bessie and me to church. I enjoyed the fast day service; there were two babies blessed. Br. Ted Davey blessed his own infant daughter, Br. Hellings, the baby's grandfather, assisted. I don't know the other infant's parents, but the father gave a nice blessing; I didn't get the name. We had a large attendance today with several visitors. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies. We ate dinner at home; Lou finished up the leftovers from the delicious Spanish dish Mary cooked yesterday. He ate some of her apple pie with cream on it. I'm still on the strained foods until I can feel better. I phoned

Annie to let them know we will not drive over there today as planned. Lou felt the need of resting this afternoon; I'm sure I did, also. We hope to drive over on Bill's birthday, tomorrow. Glen and Irene got home from their vacation trip tonight. Bev and Annie drove out to Glen's to get Marilyn. I think Dale stayed with Bill. After Dale and family left, Annie took her two Empirim tablets, plus the two Bev had out for herself, she was really worried when she realized what she'd done. Bev said they didn't get much sleep for worrying about Annie, but the extra pills did not cause any harm so we can laugh about it now, ha ha! Glen and family are coming to eat dinner with the W.J. Andersens today to celebrate Dad's birthday. Bill will be 79 years old tomorrow. I hope we feel able to go over and wish him a happy day tomorrow. Papa and I have had a day of rest and we really needed it.



July 7, Monday



Florence Marsh in 1963, six years later at 85 years old she was babysitting Diane's baby girl.

Happy birthday today to Billy Andersen (79 years) and Florence Oates [58 years]. 'Twas cool and cloudy all morning; but the sun managed to get through to us about noon. I was a bit too weak for the washing today. I hope to get back to feeling normal soon. I phoned Florence Marsh; I could hear a baby crying. She was taking care of Diane's baby girl. She was a bit upset and weary. She said, "I think my babysitting days are over." She is 85 years old. I think it is very remarkable that she can do all she does. I know I couldn't do what she does, and I'm 8 years younger. Grandma Florence Oates was working at Ernest's Store. Phil and Diane are on vacation somewhere. Lou worked in our yard all morning. Today's mail brought a nice little thank you note from Ken and Janet Barnes for the wedding gift we gave them last week, June 28 (hand painted pillowcases that Bill Andersen painted). This afternoon we drove to the Bank of America to deposit some money and the check from John Marsh. We then drove to Highland Park. I bought a one pound can of mixed nuts to take to Bill. I mailed his card with \$2.00 in last weekend. We bought the nuts at Korey's Market near to Lorene's place. We had a real nice visit with Bill, Annie, Lorene, and Beverly, when she came home. Bill has painted several lovely pictures since we were there. I always enjoy seeing them. Lou and I visited with Bill while Annie, Bev, and Lorene, went to the Boy's Market. I had Bev get us some M.D. Toilet rolls; they were on sale for 19¢ apiece. I bought a dollar's worth. I also bought myself two pair of LDS garments from Annie for \$5.67. They tried to talk us into staying for dinner with them, but we came on home about 6:30. Bill's sister Em telephoned to wish him a happy birthday. She and Bill are the only ones left in their family. She is 80 years old, will be 81 in October. Bill is 79 today.

July 8, Tuesday

The sun managed to get through to us by noon today. I did my washing this morning, only two runs. I'm still feeling a bit

weak, but much better than I did. Lou cooked himself a nice breakfast of sausage, eggs, potatoes, and toast. That helped me get my washing going. Lou read in the morning's paper, a divorcee, Mrs. Brenda Diane DeBias, 29, thought she heard a prowler in a darkened hallway at her home, 915 Cynthia Avenue at 3 a.m. She drew a 32 caliber pistol from beneath the mattress; she called several times, "Who is there?" She said, "Answer or I'll shoot." There as no reply so she fired, and then she heard her child crying. Her little 4-year-old Dean Mitchell DeBias had a bullet in his skull, 1 inch above his left ear. The Sierra Madre police were immediately notified; they rushed the boy to St. Luke's Hospital. His condition in serious; his father, Charles W. DeBias, was present at the hospital. We wonder if he could be Joan's old boy friend, Chuck DeBias? I think it is. It is very sad anyway. Chuck showed us a picture of his little son when he called on us last year. The child would be about 4 years old now. Beverly phoned this evening; she had a problem. Sina Paul surprised them with a visit; she had a check she had to cash; the hotel wouldn't take her check and it was too late for Bev to get her to the bank. They didn't have adequate sleeping arrangements and she was frustrated. How to get Sina to the bank and could she sleep here and Lou take her to the bank in the morning? She said they'd keep her there for dinner. I told her to bring her over here to sleep and Lou would get her to the bank and etcetera. Beverly brought Sina over about 8 p.m. Lorene and Annie rode over with them; they couldn't stay because they'd left Bill alone. Sina has changed a lot; she has white hair, is much heavier and was dressed very gay in a turquoise blue suit, blue flowered hat, and some flashy jewelry. She told us all about her family problems. Excitement on our street this late afternoon; we heard sirens, two fire trucks and an ambulance came to the Samuel Chesney home at 283 S. Vinedo Avenue. Mr. Chesney was taken away in the ambulance. We learned later that he passed away.



Sina and Cyril Paul in 1960. Cyril died in 1963. Cyril is Elvie's cousin. The family is a little worried about Sina's visit.

Andersens' and visited with Annie, Lorene, and Bill. Sina paid Annie the \$6.00 she paid yesterday for Sina's taxicab. We all visited. Sina wanted to prepare the dinner for the family; she loves to cook. So she had Annie open some cans of food and she made a casserole and baked it. She used canned beef, beans, onions, tomatoes, and etcetera. She creamed some potatoes. They all insisted that Lou and I stay to eat with them. We each had a TV tray and we enjoyed the dinner. We had some of Sina's Yule bread that she bought from Salt Lake City yesterday. After dinner Beverly, Annie, and I took Sina to her hotel in Los Angeles near West Lake Park. Sorry, I've forgotten the name of the hotel. She is paid for a week. I hope she'll enjoy her stay there. We had a pleasant evening with the Andersens tonight. Glen came over; he left Irene and Beverly Jean and Jim at the church for a program (MIA I think). Dale left Annette and Marilyn at the church to see the program. He brought the three boys and little Susan to Andersens'. Then, Mary and Vernon Jorgensen came. They had been up to Grandma Jorgensen's for dinner. It was nice seeing all of our lovely nieces and nephews again. A letter came from Donna today with a picture of Kathy and George enclosed (sweet kids). Her letter had surprising news; the Mo

Gardner's have decided to stay in Texas! Evidently the company in Dallas really hated to lose Mo and they offered him many more advantages to stay with them. The cost of living is much higher in California, etcetera, etcetera. Mo was a bit disappointed in the Hollywood offer, also. They seemed to renege on something or other. I don't know much about it anyway, but they'll stay in Texas, I guess. The Rollie Gardners were going to be in Dallas for the 4th of July. They will take Sherm and Janet back to Colorado Springs for a few weeks. Joan's baby is expected any day now. She thinks her infant will be a boy and she even has his name picked out (Sanford Alan Gardner). Time will tell. I told Joan she'd have a girl, ha ha! We'll see, eh? Janet and Dave took the children for a trip over the holiday to the Shattuck Ranch in Oregon. They then went to Crater Lake and had a lovely trip in their beautiful new Buick Riviera. Kathy worked at the hospital all day on the 4th of July. John went on an outing to the Russian River with the M Men and Gleaner girls of the stake. Rex and Donna took a little ride in John's car with the top down. They drove to Marinwood; they didn't find their renters at home, but were glad to see the lawns nice and green and some weeding had been done. They drove to Petaluma and took a tour of the homes they'd lived in. They bought a box of Colonel Sander's chicken and some buttermilk. They had a nice time.

July 9, Wednesday

It was a bit overcast this morning but sunny by 11 a.m. Sina slept in the other twin bed in my room. I didn't rest well; I was a little concerned over our guest; she isn't very well. She got up a few times to go to the bathroom; she was up at 6 a.m. and took a sponge bath. We had some oatmeal cereal, toast, soft-boiled eggs, orange juice, and Sanka drink for breakfast. Sina talked to me while I did my ironing. I grilled some tuna sandwiches for our lunch. We had pineapple and cottage cheese salad and sliced tomatoes. We went to the Bank of America and Lou signed Sina's check so they'd cash it for her, a \$75.00 check. We went to

Mo's 2018 Note about possible California 1969 move:

The job offer was to manage a music syndication company that created music formats and playback systems for client radio stations. I had accepted the job and we went to L.A. to find housing. And yes Diane and Phil offered to rent us their next door rental house, even terminated the month-to-month renters they had in the home.

When I tried to resign from KOAX in Dallas they made a counter offer to appoint me Executive V.P. of the company in charge of all four of our stations in Dallas, Houston, Oklahoma City and Tulsa. More money, we did like Dallas a lot, and lots of responsibility and industry exposure. Also, although living in SoCal was appealing at first to both of us, we (yes even Joan) never really seemed to get comfortable with living in L.A. So I backed out on the new job commitment and paid Diane and Phil till they found new renters.

July 10, Thursday

It was a beautiful clear cool morning; I had a good night's rest, which I needed. I hope Sina Paul enjoyed her hotel room, too, the poor frustrated soul; she has us concerned. Ruby wanted Lou to take her to the market this morning; she phoned later to say she wasn't feeling well, so not to come today. I'd planned on vacuuming the bedrooms today, but I didn't feel up to it, so I rested. I didn't even answer Donna's letter. Oh me! I'm back on strained food today. Florence Marsh phoned this evening to tell me about the lovely tribute she received at the MIA program on Wednesday night. She was honored with a lovely tribute and a beautiful bouquet of flowers. She was the first president of young ladies Mutual in the Garvanza Ward. She said, "They'll not have to eulogize me at me funeral now, as all of the nicest things have been said." She was so pleased. I'm happy for her, too. She had a lovely day at the beach today also with Florence Oates and Diane Nolen and the children. She said Diane said something about Joan and Mo not going to move into their home next door after all, but she didn't know where they would move. I didn't go into it with her; she'll learn more about it from Florence Oates and Diane I'm sure. I have a hard enough time to make Florence Marsh understand little things we talk about over the phone without going into something as complicated as Joan and Mo's reasons for not moving to California. Ah me! But I myself feel relieved they've made up their minds to remain in Dallas. Of course I was disappointed at first, but it must be for their best good.

frustrations. The plumbing went out of order and the toilets ran over, dirty water backed up in the tub; they couldn't get a plumber because of the 4th of July holiday. Yvonne's husband Don worked on it, but couldn't get it to working. Finally after two plumbers had worked with a roto-ruter, they had to bring in a tractor digger and make a long trench in the driveway, and put in new pipes. Violet and Otto have been trying all over Cedar and St. George to find a place to move into, but nothing so far. The landlord wants them out by August 1. He is going to turn the place back into a duplex like it was originally. He is renting it to some college students in the fall, \$65.00 for each apartment. I feel so darn sorry for them. I surely hope they'll find a nice clean place soon. It's too bad they don't own their own home so no one could tell them to move. Mother Nature went on a rampage this afternoon; the wind blew, the sky was dark and angry, the lightening came, the thunder roared, and then came the rain. It was interesting and a bit exciting the short time it

lasted. Old Mother Nature seemed real pleased with her outburst; she smiled down upon this earth with a very beautiful sunset this evening. The episode was very unusual for July, but anything can happen, eh? P.S. Our neighbor Stan Edgecomb was watering his lawn this afternoon when the storm came. He calmly went on with the job at hand, ha ha!



July 12, Saturday

We had a lovely clear morning; I guess we're in for a warm day. Lorene told me yesterday, via phone, that Miriam and Ray are expecting Grandma Jensen today. She'll fly to California from Salt Lake City; they'll pick her up at the airport. Lorene also said Carol Clayton has moved into her own apartment in South Pasadena; she is out of school and working now. Well, they do grow up and "leave the nest," that is life, eh? Her sister Marilyn is living in Mexico with an LDS family this summer, learning to speak Spanish. BYU is sponsoring her adventure; they are both lovely girls, but very different. Today's mail brought a letter from Ethel Newbold; she was glad to be back home. Salt Lake had a big wind on Sunday last; it broke the trunk of one of Ethel's big trees. The broken

part was hanging by a strip of bark. The City men came and cut it down on Monday. Ethel was afraid it would fall on someone going by on her sidewalk; she said they've had so much rain this season that the cherry crop is ruined. The water came back up in the lake and there was talk of opening up Saltair resort again! The paper reported that 36,000 people were at Lagoon on the 4th of July. That's a lot of people, eh? The new Salt Palace has opened with the Ice Follies. Well, the old hometown is on it's toes, eh? I wish I felt well enough



Reunion of another Garvanza Young Women group. Circled left to right are Beth Johnston, Florence Oates, Elaine Vandergrift, Donna Marsh, and Sue Hoglund. This may have been a later group from the one that honored Florence Marsh in 1969.

July 11, Friday

It was a beautiful, sunny morning. I got up at 7:45 and finished the letter to Donna that I started last night. Lou walked to the corner mailbox with it later. Mary phoned this morning to ask about me; I wasn't very well when she was here last Saturday. She loves her apartment on campus in Irvine. The children love to swim in the big pool on campus. Mary, of course, goes in with them, no cost to them either. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. She's had a lot of

to go to Salt Lake and see Owen and Lydia. I'm so very concerned about his condition. I also realize that Lydia is not well enough herself for the heavy load she has to carry with her husband's illness, the mental anxiety, too, plus the work. I talked to Lorene this evening via phone. She is in her own home over the weekend, while Beverly is at home with Annie and Bill.

July 13, Sunday

It was a lovely clear morning. We took Inez Anderson to Sunday School and also baby sitter Bessie. Jay Munns has returned from his mission; he gave the opening prayer in Sunday School. Clifton Manlove is happy; his wife Vilda, returned home last Wednesday. He hopes she stays this time. Br. Joseph Miller and new bride are back from their honeymoon looking happy. I think they went to Europe. Roy Christenson and wife have returned from their vacation trip to Europe; he went back to his old mission field in Copenhagen, Denmark. He was there 13 years ago. It was a thrill to see some of the old friends again. Roy is our Sunday School class teacher; he is an excellent teacher, too. I was happy to see Edna Hart out this morning after her accident, also Addie Strang. She has been homebound for many months because of a broken hip, I think? Her husband Howard was with her. We rested before going back to church this afternoon. Annie phoned at 1:30. They were expecting an ambulance to come and take Bill to the hospital for a check-up. Dr. Lewis was sending the ambulance; he'll be in a hospital in Van Nuys or out that way. Bill passed blood in his urine; he is not in any pain, but the doctor wants to check him over. We took Bessie to church this afternoon as usual. We had a very nice meeting. The speakers were both seminary teachers, Chet Gilgen and Dick Wilcox. The youth speaker was Mary Kay Ellsworth. There were two organ solos by Robert Cummings. After church we drove over to see Hyrum and Erma Rosen; they've both been sick. Hy has lost a lot of weight; he is suffering from a stomach ulcer. They seemed pleased to see us. Erma treated us to a cold drink of grape juice, umm good! I talked to Annie tonight after they got home. Bill is in the Van Nuys Hospital. Glen met them at the hospital. Lorene is with Annie and Beverly.



Sanford Alan Gardner born July 14, 1969.

July 14, Monday

Joan had a baby boy, born this afternoon! Sanford Alan is the name. We've had a sunny, warm day; I put out three runs of washing. Lou went to take Ruby Hodges to the Pantry Market for her supply of groceries. Sina Paul phoned Annie; she had been in the hospital a day or two. She had a strange spell and went numb all over and sort of blacked out. She is feeling okay and wanted to go out to see Sue in Burbank. Oh that Sina! Annie tried to talk her out of it; she did give her Sue's phone number so she could call first to make sure Sue is home. I telephoned Sue this afternoon; she hadn't heard from Sina. Sue isn't feeling at all well, she is very nervous. Mary phoned this evening at 8:20. Mo had telephoned to tell them that Joan had a baby boy, born this afternoon. Mo said Joan went to see her doctor today; he said the baby was ready to be delivered, so he kept Joan at the hospital and gave her a shot of something to

induce labor. The baby was born in about an hour after that shot. We're very happy to welcome our eleventh great grandchild. Mary said that little Doug got homesick to see his family, so she phoned Janet and made arrangements for him to fly to San Jose last Thursday. He is home with his own family now. I telephoned the happy news of Joan's baby boy to Grandma Marsh. I also phoned the Oateses'. I talked to Ernest; Florence wasn't home. I phoned Andersens' to tell them about the new infant in our family. They'd just got back from seeing Bill in the Van Nuys Hospital. He was still under sedatives; the examination was rather rugged. The urologist had to go up into the bladder and kidneys to take the tests, but they say Bill's organs are functioning okay. The Glen Andersens had been to the hospital today, also.

July 15, Tuesday

It is another warm summer day. I got a birthday card ready to send to my sweet sister-in-law Lydia. I wish I could take it to her in person. I enclosed a little note and \$3.00. Lou mailed it at the Virginia Avenue mailbox. Lorene phoned with the distressing news that Sina Paul phoned from the **Barbizon Hotel** where she has been staying this past week. Her purse was stolen while she was picking out some skeins of yarn, in a little yarn shop. She put her purse on the counter while she selected the colors and someone



Barbizon Hotel where Sina Paul stayed when she came to visit from Utah.

picked it up. It had her train pass, her money, and papers in it. She said she hadn't had any food for two days. She had notified the police and the railroad agency. We are all concerned about her, we hope the police will get in touch with her sons in Salt Lake City. There isn't anything we can do. She had to borrow the money from a lady at the hotel to call Andersens'. Glen phoned to tell Annie that Bill is feeling fine this morning; he may be able to come home from the hospital in a day or two. He is in the Van Nuys Hospital. Beverly stopped at the Barbizon Hotel tonight on her way to the Van Nuys Hospital to see her father. Lorene and Annie stayed in the car while Beverly went in to see Sina. She gave her \$10.00 so she can get something to eat and go home to Salt Lake City tomorrow. I guess the railroad got another pass for her. She said she was going back to Salt Lake tomorrow. We surely hope so.

July 16, Wednesday

Today is Bonnie Jean's birthday. Apollo 11 blast off this morning at 9:32 to land two Americans on the moon. Three astronauts were aboard, Neil A. Armstrong, 38, Michael Collins, 38, and Edwin E. Aldrin Jr., 39. One man will stay with the space ship and two will land on the moon if all goes as planned. I can't understand why it is so important to land man on the moon? Well, it's all a way over my head, but I'm praying for the success and safety of the three brave astronauts up there. Mary and the children came this morning; it was a nice surprise. Mary, Julie, and I went to the Baby Shop near here on the boulevard and bought a gift to send to Joan for her new infant son. We got a pretty little one piece blue and white knit romper suit and a white sweater and cap. There is blue trim on the sweater. We got the year and half size. It is very pretty, we think. We were delighted to find they were having a big sale, so it only cost \$6.75 for the three pieces. Mary went through the baby clothes she had stored in our garage and picked out the best things to send to Joan; some were things little Marshall had worn and Joan sent them to Mary, others were some Janet had given Mary for Greg. We put the new gift in the top of the pretty little gift box with the baby card and note. Mary wrapped the big box ready to mail; she took it with her to mail in Irvine. She is going to buy a shirt for me to give Rex for his birthday. I gave her \$5.50; I gave her the birthday card, also. It is so nice to have darling Mary shop for me. The little kiddies had a wonderful time in their swim togs playing with the water hose and a little sprinkler in a plastic pool. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna. I had Mary read it to us. It was interesting to say the least! This family of ours supply us with the most startling news at times. Rex has been trying to find some work other than plastering. Dave Shattuck told Rex his father had mentioned that they were going to hire a new man for the ranch in Oregon. The man they have now is going back to Australia or New Zealand. Dave asked Rex if he might be interested in the job and he was! Well, after some hurried preparations, Dave and Janet, Rex, Donna, and Kathy, went to see the ranch in Oregon. Marshes fell in love with the beauty of the place, the old home and etcetera. Rex feels sure he'd love taking care of the ranch, the animals and all. They'll have the big house free of charge. They'll have all the meat they can eat for free

and utilities, plus \$400 per month. John and his girlfriend, Jolene, looked after Doug and Donna for Janet. Mark was with his Shattuck grandparents. Rick was with a boy friend at his home. So Janet was free to go with Dave. They went in Dave's lovely Buick Riviera car. The ranch is a 2,000-acre ranch; Rex is in second heaven with the idea of living there. I'm happy for this opportunity, also. Lou is all for it, too. If they go, it will be in September.



Above Rex and Donna Marsh with Janet and Dave Shattuck on trip to see the ranch in Roseburg, Oregon. Below Kathy with a serious expression, by the door of the house they would live in.



July 17, Thursday

We had to read Donna's letter over a couple of times for Lou to digest it all yesterday and once again this morning. He is dreaming about roaming all over the ranch some day. I'm just numb, ha ha! That nice young man, David Startup, phoned this morning to ask if we knew how to get out to Santa Fe Springs for his wedding reception tomorrow evening? I was sorry to tell him that we do not drive out at night anymore. In fact, I told him that to church and the market were about the only places we do drive anymore, but I did thank him for the invitation and wished him

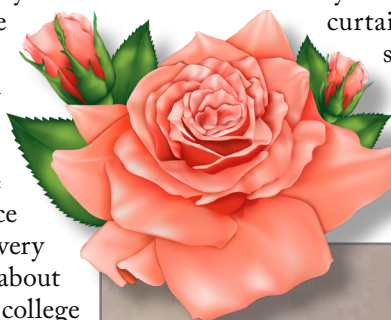
happiness. He was surprised to learn that we are as old as we are. He said he'd like to see us there and he wished we'd come out with some of the ward people. [*Santa Fe Springs is about 25 miles from Pasadena.*] Well, I don't know who is invited, but I guess most of our friends are. This hot weather drains me of what energy I may have had in the mornings. I mounted some pictures of my grandparents and great grandparents in my genealogy records and some pictures and news clippings in my scrapbook and then after resting an hour, I started to answer Donna's letter concerning the startling news about the move to the Shattuck ranch in Oregon in September. I can surely mess up my diary record until I can't read it myself the next day. Well, if any of my kin are interested enough to struggle through my dreadful writings to learn more about me. I pray the good Lord will bless them in their efforts. [*Thank you Grama, He is blessing your granddaughters and their efforts.*] Keeping a daily diary is a favorite pursuit of mine. I've wished many times that my dear grandparents and parents had kept a diary. It would have been a lot of fun to read about the little things they did, their thoughts, and actions. I phoned Andersens' this evening. Bill came home from the hospital about 1:30 p.m. in the ambulance. He feels fine and is overjoyed to be back in his own home. So, all is well at the Andersen abode this night. Lorene is with them.

July 18, Friday

It is a beautiful morning. I got up and started to answer Violet's letter while my Lou was still in dreamland. However, he got up before I'd finished the letter, so I got breakfast for us both and then finished the letter. We left home at 1:30 p.m. to do Lou's ward visiting. We had a nice visit with Sr. Maude Williams in her motel office; Lou left her one of the little booklets with President McKay's family message and a lovely picture of him on the cover. No one was home at Sr. Abby Hays's, but Lou wrote a note on the back of a booklet and put it in her mailbox. We had a nice visit with Sr. Aretta Smith and Sr. Sarah Bates. Lou gave each of them the booklet. We always have a lovely visit with these dear sisters. They were happy because Bishop Bruce McGregor had called to see them. They think he is very nice. Lou and I ate our dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria about three and it was very good. We drove to the barber college and I sat in the car while Lou had his hair cut. It was a long 40 minutes in the hot sun. We drove to Andersens' and I left \$5.00 to help on the \$10.00 that Bev took to Sina Paul. If Sina sends the ten back to Bev, I'll get the \$5.00 back. Lou and I stayed with Bill while Lorene, Annie, and Beverly, went to the bank and the market. I looked at Annie's supply of Christmas cards and chose the ones I wanted (five boxes, plus a box of Friskies write-a-note stationery). I paid the \$6.33, so my Christmas cards are paid for. Annie gave me her discount, isn't she a darling sister? They invited us to stay for dinner with them, but we came home. Lorene is going to her home tonight. Beverly has next week off for vacation. We received a postcard from Mary Tibbets; she wants some genealogy data; Grandpa Marsh's death date, Uncle Babe Renshaw's death date, and her sister Kathy's baptism date. P.S. It has been a bit too hot for comfort today.

July 19, Saturday

I hope Lydia is able to enjoy her birthday today, the dear girl. I was looking up some genealogy data that Mary wanted this morning when Kathy Saxelby phoned to ask if we'd be home. She said she and the lady that lives with her were coming over to visit with us. She said they'd be here about ten. It was nine then, so I put the records away and dusted the house a little. We had a very nice visit. Kathy has lost a lot of weight since her operation. Thelma Driscall is an LDS lady that takes care of Kathy and her home (plus the three cats). Kathy isn't able to drive yet, but Thelma drives Kathy's brand new gray blue Chevrolet. Lou went to Colonel Sanders and brought four Kentucky fried chicken dinners. I made some lemonade, a peach and cottage cheese salad, and we ate at noon and really enjoyed our lunch. We had fun talking over old times. They left about 3 p.m. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Joan. She was in the hospital, but going home the next day, July 17. She thinks the new infant looks like Sherm; he has lots of dark hair and she thinks his eyes are brown. Marshall received our birthday card and money. I had sent it to Rollie Gardner's old address, so it was delayed. They sent it to Dallas. Joan sent Gardner's new address in case I need it again. Mo bought some lovely furniture to match the baby furniture they had for Marshall. Janet will be with the new baby and use the new furniture. Sherm and Marshall will share Sherm's room. One bedroom will be a playroom for the children's toys, games, table, chairs, cupboard, and etcetera. They have a lovely big home. I mailed Mary the family record dates she wanted. Annie read me a letter from Lydia. The poor dear is really worn out caring for her dear sick husband (my brother). Lorene's grandsons Lynn and Kenny Jorgensen came to wash her windows today and they also helped Lorene take her curtains down and hang them up after she had washed them. Lorene read me her letter from Violet. They haven't found a place to move into and Violet isn't feeling well. P.S. A notice came from the Senior Citizens Property Tax assistance.



Joan and Marshall in 1967. After Sanford was born they added more of the pretty blue furniture to complete the bedroom furniture for Janet and Sanford to share a bedroom.

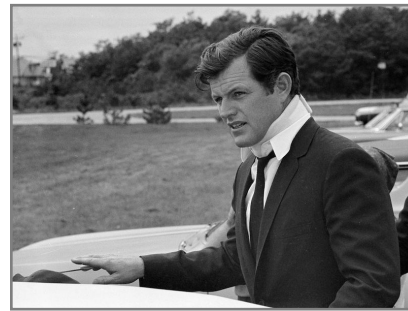
July 20, Sunday

Headlines: "Apollo 11 is in a neat clean circular orbit of the moon; the next stop is the hard rugged surface of the moon itself!" It was pleasant today, not as hot with a cool breeze. I was delighted to see Br. Robert L. Gordon and his wife out to Sunday School. He has lost some weight but he says he feels much better. He isn't well enough to teach our class yet; we do have a good teacher however, Roy Christenson is excellent. Larry Steimle and family have moved into our ward; he is a son of Skipper Steimle. They lived in the Pasadena Ward years ago when Larry was a little boy. Our San Marino Ward is growing fast; we have over 600 families already. Lou and I enjoyed some of the good fried chicken left over yesterday for our dinner today. I tried to read after dinner, but my eyes got too heavy, so I took a tip from my slumbering husband and enjoyed a nap, also. Br. Robert Austin phoned to check on Lou's ward visiting, he is back from his trip to Paris. Bob was glad that the visiting was done. We went out to go to church this evening and our battery was dead. Somehow the headlights had been turned on? I had to come in and phone Bessie; she said her husband would take her over to church. Our good neighbor Stan Edgecomb came with his little battery booster equipment and he got our motor going in a minute, so we went to church. It was a nice service. The Primary children, dressed as pioneers, sang a couple of cute pioneer songs. The Youth speakers, Rolayne Richards and Michele Reynolds gave good talks. Br. John Anderson and Keith Neilson were the main speakers (Keith is a high councilman.) P.S. Our inspirational talks in Sunday School were young people, Diana Madsen and Doug Richards. Lou and I sat up half the night watching a rerun of TV pictures of the two astronauts, Neil Armstrong and Edwin Aldrin step on the moon. Neil's first words were, "One small step for man, one giant leap for mankind." They are the first humans to walk on the moon and raise the American flag and explore the moon surface for two hours. P.S. The moon surface isn't hard at all.



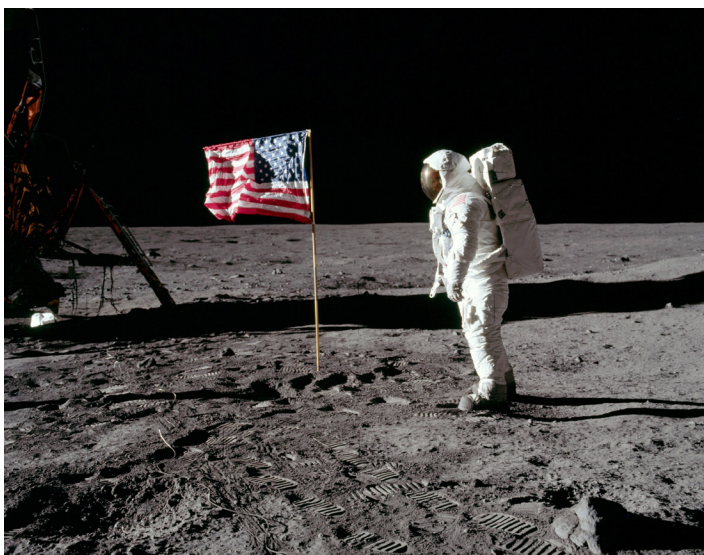
July 21, Monday

Return "Lift Off" from moon today! God bless them to make it all right. The world is anxiously waiting to know that Neil Armstrong and Edwin (Buzz) Aldrin are safely back in the mother ship and headed for Earth. Senator Edward Kennedy is in serious trouble. His car went



Senator Edward Kennedy, pictured here on July 22, 1969 after the Chappaquiddick accident that resulted in the death of Mary Jo Kopechne.

off a narrow bridge into a pond on Chappaquiddick Island; his former secretary, Miss Mary Jo Kopechne, was killed. The accident was in Massachusetts; Kennedy left the scene of the accident. He'd sustained a mild concussion. The moon landing news took top priority in the news headlines. The accident happened sometime between 11 p.m. Friday and 1 a.m. on Saturday. It looks bad for Edward Kennedy. Miss Kopechne, 28, was drowned in the car. I spent over an hour this afternoon listening to Channel 11. Walter Cronkite was telling how Apollo 11 lunar module got back to the command ship for docking. It is a really great day for the whole world to remember. The now world famous astronauts, Neil Armstrong, Edwin E. (Buzz) Aldrin Jr., and Michael Collins are together in the command module with Michael Collins. In "my book" I think Michael Collins should have as much credit as the two men who walked on the moon. He was left alone to orbit the moon 31 times before he guided them back to the docking. It is almost unbelievable, isn't it! Beverly spent her first day of vacation washing windows and woodwork. She and Annie got the curtains washed and back up. The Dale Andersens came this evening; Dale and Annette went to Dennie's for dinner and then the twins' brother, Bob, took all of them to a show somewhere. The kiddies stayed with Aunt Beverly and grandparents.



Astronauts Buzz Aldrin and Neil Armstrong were the first humans to land and walk on the moon on July 20, 1969.



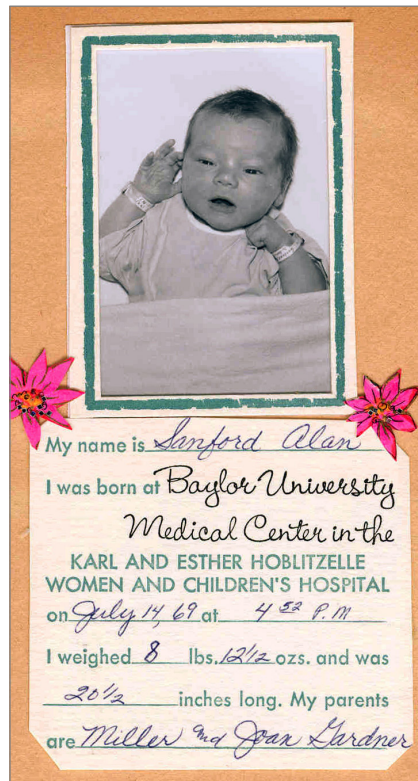
The Apollo 11 crew, from left: Commander Neil A. Armstrong, Command Module Pilot Michael Collins, and Lunar Module Pilot Edwin E. "Buzz" Aldrin Jr.

July 22, Tuesday

America's three astronauts are on their way home to Earth; the splash down is expected Thursday morning. Oh, what a big welcome they'll receive! The gas company sent their big truck and men out to find a leak in the gas line running into Edgecombs' place. They made a lot of noise drilling and digging, but they got it fixed okay. I did my washing; it was a small one this week, no sheets. The lower part of my back hurts; I get a catch in it once in a while. Wow! I wonder what's wrong? Today's mail brought the announcement of the birth of Sanford Alan Gardner and a picture of the newborn infant. He's a good-looking little babe for only a few hours old. He'll be handsome like his brothers. He has lots of dark hair and large eyes. They look like they'll be dark, too. Joan says they're both doing well. Mo's mother was flying to Dallas on Sunday, July 20, with Sherm and Janet. She'll stay a week to help Joan get her strength back. I'm glad to know she'll be with Joan; she'll be a wonderful help. We also received a cute note from Kathy; She says a lady at the hospital, where she is working, wears her hair in a cute little bun at the back of her head. Kathy thinks it looks nice and she'd like to try and do her hair that way. The lady uses bone hairpins. Kathy had been to three big stores, but none of them carry bone hairpins. Her mom told her I used to use bone hairpins when my hair was long; she wanted to know if I still had them. She sketched a picture of the size she needed. I could find only five bone pins and they are not as large as she needs. I'll look in Helen's Variety Store and see if she has any. An artist I'm not! It is nice to have our day cool off in the evening; the hot weather takes its toll from me.

July 23, Wednesday

It is sunny and bright again, a beautiful morning, but too warm for my comfort in the afternoon. I did my ironing this morning and was glad it was a small one. Annie phoned to ask about us. Bette Haddock had been there to buy some LDS garments. Bette phoned her mom, Sue, from Annie's. She didn't have time to go to Burbank. Sue says Elaine is going to pick her up at six in the morning and take her out to Carlsbad to visit with Shirley for a week. I think it is Sharon Perkins's birthday tomorrow but not sure. It is Marilyn Andersen's birthday tomorrow, I know. Elaine, and I think Ernie, are going up north to visit with Carol Sue for a few days. Bette and Ray are going up north in the morning to see Carol Sue, just for the weekend. Today's mail brought a postcard from Mary. She bought a pretty blue and green sport shirt for us to send to Rex for his birthday. She is sending him a church book. She mailed them yesterday. The shirt including tax cost \$5.25. Bless that dear girl for shopping for me. She had



An example of the kind of hairpins that Kathy was looking for.

only 25¢ left for mailing the package. I gave her \$5.50. It's just wonderful to have such sweet thoughtful granddaughters; I love them all. I mailed a thank you card to Mary and one to Joan for sending the darling picture of their newborn Sanford Alan, in the cute announcement card. He is a beautiful baby like the others all were. Lou took me to Helen's Variety Store to see if they had any bone hairpins. "Sorry," they do not carry such out dated items, "Obsolete" they say. I wrote a little note to Kathy this evening and enclosed the five bone hairpins I had among my souvenirs. I know they're too small, but I did it for fun. I got Beverly Andersen's birthday card ready to mail with \$2.00 enclosed. Beverly is on a week's vacation this week. P.S. We went to the Safeway Market after we'd been to Helen's Store. We saw Mrs. Betty Maas there. She said Mary is married and has a baby and Alice is married. The Maases' lived back of us a few years ago. Their other girl is going to college; I forgot her name.

July 24, Thursday

Today is Utah's Pioneer Day. "Oh, What a Beautiful Morning." ♪ ♪ ♪ I walked to the mailbox and mailed my four letters or cards to Joan, Mary, Kathy, and Beverly's birthday card. We spent our morning watching the TV report on the big splash down of Apollo 11 astronauts, at 9:50 our time. It was thrilling and a bit tense, too. Our ward is celebrating Utah's Pioneer Day today in Lacy Park. Papa and I are not going this time. Picnics and games are not for us anymore. A platform rocker is more fun than a park bench. (Don't laugh, you'll agree with us some day, I know!) I should vacuum clean, but my back is still hurting me. My "get up and go, got up and went." Lorene watched the splash down of Apollo 11 with Andersens this morning. She is going to stay with Bill while Beverly and Annie take a nice ride somewhere; Bev says maybe to the beach. They gave Marilyn \$10.00 for her birthday when she was there on Monday evening. (She is 10 years old today.) She told Aunt Bev she wanted to go shopping today with her birthday money. I didn't feel well enough to vacuum as I'd planned, but I did a little cooking instead. I steam cooked carrots and potatoes, broiled some shoulder lamb chops, and made an orange Jello dish and cooked a tapioca cream pudding. Then tired Mama took a nap. Zzz. We enjoyed our dinner about 5 p.m. We listened to the six o'clock news, more about astronauts of Apollo 11, their families, and President Nixon's welcome greetings to them from their quarantine vessel. They talked to the president with mikes. Looking out of the glass windows in the vessel. They'll be in quarantine 14 days our newspaper says. We didn't have TV on very long; Lou read from the booklet, "Three Degrees of Glory." I gave my hair a much-

needed shampoo and put it up in pin curls. I read some from Ballard's "The Three Degrees of Glory" before going to bed. It is very interesting. I read it a few years ago.

July 25, Friday

It was a warm, sunny day with a little breeze that helped keep it a bit more comfortable. Ruby phoned and wanted Lou to buy a barbecued chicken at the Safeway Store for her to take out to Pearl's. I bought potato buds and some small jars of strained fruit for us. We picked Ruby up about 10:30 and drove to Monrovia. Pearl has a nasty looking cut and black and blue bruises on her arm from a fall she had yesterday when she blacked out in her home. She's had several of these dizzy blackouts lately and has fallen a couple of times, the poor dear. She has lost a lot of weight, too. We visited with the cousins for an hour and watched the TV story "As The World Turns." We had thought of going to the Oak Dale Cemetery in Glendora, but it was too hot, so we came on home. "There's no place like home!" There was a letter from Violet in our mailbox. Otto had charge of a program for the 24th of July celebration; they were having a parade and etcetera. Violet says she is 100% for the Utah Pioneers, but she couldn't care less about the celebrating and etcetera. I know what she means, ha ha! They've found a place to move into; she says its got to be painted inside before they can move into it. She isn't very happy about the old place; she says it is "a mess." She didn't remember the address, so will have to send it later. It is in another stake, so Otto will be out of his high council, which he has enjoyed so much. There is only one bedroom, the bathroom is dark and hasn't a window. Otto has to do the painting and he is so busy he doesn't know where he'll find the time. Problems! The poor dears. I'm so sorry they have to move into a home they're not happy with. Violet isn't well enough to pack and unpack either and here am I, no help at all, isn't it sad? I read Violet's letter to Lorene. She was expecting Bev and Annie to take her to market and they came while I was reading the letter.



July 26, Saturday

It's good I can write small, I'd never record today's news if I couldn't write small. I hope your eyes are as good as mine are, ha ha! We received an airmail special delivery letter from Donna this morning about seven o'clock. She enclosed 11 very lovely colored pictures of Kathy and George dressed for her prom and one of Donna putting Kathy's lovely long hair into ringlets, really beautiful. There was one of Rex in his rocking chair and one of him working in the yard. They're all lovely. I'm to send them back to Kathy; I'm glad they let us see them.

Donna was working 40 hours this past week. It is Capwell's big July sale. Rex and Donna are glad that we approve of them moving to the Shattucks' ranch. She says Rex can hardly wait to get on the ranch and working there. He may go first and get the house ready for them to move the furniture into, paint the inside, etcetera. Last Saturday they went to their San Rafael house and painted the front of the house. The Whitneys say they'll try to be out of the

Top to bottom: George and Kathy, Donna and Kathy, Rex in rocking chair, and Rex working in backyard of the Fremont house.

home by the 9th of August and then Rex and family can paint the inside. They surely hope to sell it; several people have looked at it, but no sale so far. Rex was going to write and tell his mother about them moving to the ranch in Oregon. I haven't said anything to her about it. I wanted it to come from Rex himself. The Marshes are expecting Jon, Mary, and the children next Tuesday. Jon wants to go to

Dalles, Oregon for some genealogy data. They plan to leave the children with Aunt Janet in San Jose. Thursday and Friday and next week will be a busy one too; it is the closing social for Mutual. Donna has to make potato salad and hot rolls. Rex is having one of his meetings at home and Donna will have refreshments to serve and etcetera. It's a busy family as always. Donna sent a copy of a nice letter from Mary Howard. They have decided to stay in California and not move to St. George, Utah, as planned. Mary and Harry are excited about their plans for the new home in California. They make plans in a "big way." I surely wish them success; sorry I can't record all of Donna's interesting letter. We received a letter from Lydia, bless her dear heart. She thanked us for our birthday greeting to her and the money. Brother Owen is kept as comfortable as his dear little wife can possibly keep him. It is really sad, my heart aches for them. They are expecting Mick and her family there on August 15. I was glad that Lydia had a pleasant birthday. Betty and Bob stayed with Owen while Lydia went to town to spend some of her birthday money. Betty took her to town and went back for her. She also brought a delicious birthday cake and Bob went out and bought delicious fish and chips, "Old English" dinners for them. No cooking for Lydia. The other children came for cake and ice cream in the evening. She got three lovely shift dresses, a blue and white dotted from Bob and Betty, a cute yellow shift from Jim and Andrea and a pretty blue shift and a check from Mick and family. I'm so thankful for these dear children of Lydia and Owen. Lydia says Clarence Bowthorpe, Nina Bailey's husband, passed away. [Nina is Elvie's cousin on her dad's side.] His funeral will be in Ogden on Friday morning, July 25. I wish we could have gone to his funeral. Lydia ordered flowers for the Owen Bailey's; she'll let us know

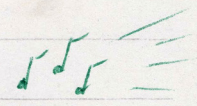
later how much we owe on the flowers; they have gone up in price like everything else. I vacuumed our bedrooms and I composed a little poem about TV programming. P.S. A letter from Lillian Keller came today. She was visiting in Mink Creek, Idaho. She had been to Salt Lake and was going back again. Louise and Shannon are with Jack, in Phoenix, for a visit. Shirley's Julie had a baby.

July 27, Sunday


Happy birthday to Beverly! It has been a pleasant Sabbath day, a bit cloudy all day, so we didn't suffer from the heat. We had a lot of visitors in our Sunday School today. Some old members came back to visit us; Sr. Ethlyn Glancy's parents, the Madsens and son and wife, and Jim Fletcher and wife



Television

We used to watch T. V. with pleasure,
 Enjoying it, every minute -
 I looked upon our screens, was happy scenes,
 a good show, with humor in it -
 'Twas consoling to eat a tasty snack,
 and relax without a care -
 listening to a delightful program,
 Enjoying our favorite choir -
 The commercials had a happy tune. 
 we learned to sing them all -
 The boys were handsome clean-cut youths,
 and each girl, a "living doll" -
 Programming has changed drastically,
 now we see, murder - crime and gore!
 We sit tense and strained in our chairs,
 afraid to answer the door -
 Now the ads, take away our appetite,
 Exploiting peoples ills -
 Telling about bad breath - tooth decay - body odor,
 Nasal stuffiness and laxative pills -
 Boys dress like girls, wear long hair + beads,
 Their entertainment is wild + loud!
 Girls wear less clothing - and more make up!
 They're most brazen in a crowd -
 Oh! I wish they'd clean the channels up -
 and make our wonderful T. V.
 The pleasant worthwhile entertainment
 We know that it can be!

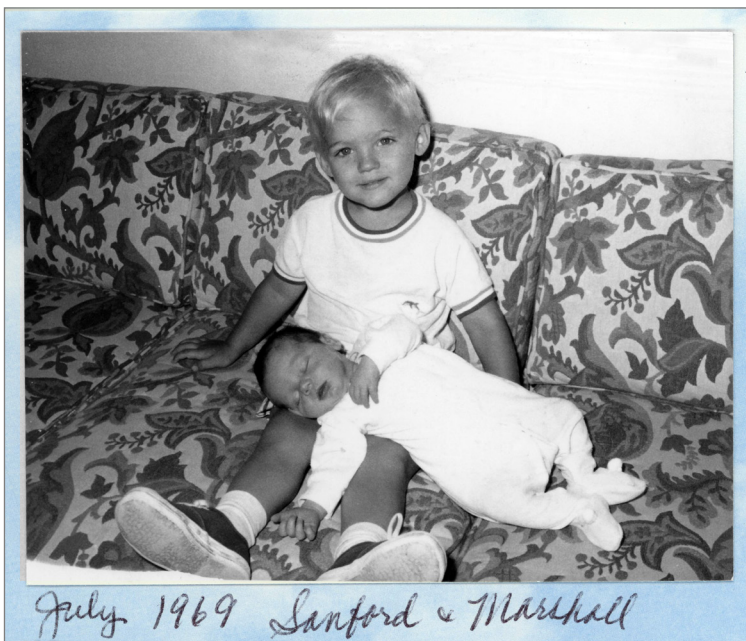
Composed by Elvie B. Renshaw - July 26th 1969 -

P.S. we do have some excellent T.V. programs, the d. Walk show, the King Family show,
 and others!  but for the most part, it's just trash -

Fay. He is now president of the University of Utah, in Salt Lake City (Professor James C. Fletcher). It was nice to see them again. We had a large class in Sunday School. Roy Christensen is a splendid teacher. Vilda Manlove was out today also, with her husband Clifton. Oh, oh, wrong pen, Lou's pen has the blue ink. Lou asked the bishop to send someone else to pick up the ward babysitter, Bessie, this afternoon. We are going to Highland Park to wish Beverly a happy birthday in person. I had mailed her a card with the \$2.00 in it. We rested for a couple of hours after our noon meal and then we drove to Highland Park. We stopped at the Safeway Store near Annie's and I bought a package of dietetic ice cream cubes to give Bev. Her dad and mom can eat them, too. The Glen Andersens were there, Glen gave his dad a bath; he comes once a week to give his dad a bath. Gilbert and a little girlfriend there with them. I was surprised when Bev told us she is 21 years old; she looked more like 15 or 16 to me. The Glen Andersens left early to get back for their sacrament service. Bev took our car to go get Aunt Lorene. Mary phoned about 5 p.m. She and Jon and children had been in our house an hour and a half. They thought we were at our ward meeting. I told her to raid the icebox and get them all something to eat and we'd be home soon. Mary brought a frozen cherry pie and baked it in my oven. We visited with Lorene for a few minutes and then came home. The Andersens all thought the pictures Donna sent of them and Kathy and George dressed up for Kathy's prom were very lovely, especially Kathy and her handsome boyfriend, George. They enjoyed Donna's letter and her news about the Shattuck ranch in Oregon. Mary had fed her family so we visited and enjoyed them. Mary unwrapped Rex's birthday shirt so I could see it. She'll be up in Fremont on his birthday so she'll give it to him for us. She has a lovely church book for her dad.

July 28, Monday

It is a bit warmer today. I dusted up the house a little. Annie phoned to ask how we are feeling. Bev is back on her job; her week's vacation went in a hurry. Lorene is with Annie and Bill. We received a letter from Joan today, thanking us for the baby gift that Mary and I bought for the new infant. Joan said she had fun looking through the cute little boy clothes in the box that Mary sent, also. Grace Gardner flew to Dallas with Sherm and Janet. She has been a wonderful help to Joan, but she went home last Friday. (She flew home.) Little Marshall loves the new baby; he wants to hold him and to touch him all the time. He is only two years old, so the baby has a lock high up on his door, to protect him from his ever-loving little brother, ha ha! Joan



says they are thrilled with her Dad's new opportunity to live on the ranch in Oregon. They hope they can visit it someday soon. Sally Jo Winebrenner came about 1:15 p.m. We did our Relief Society visiting; we have seven families to visit but found only three at home. The others are on vacations I guess. Sally Jo had her darling baby girl with her; she is about 8 months old, I guess. Sally couldn't get her babysitter after all, so she left the older ones playing with neighbor children and brought the baby with her. I enjoyed the little doll, she was skeptical of me at first but I won her friendship and sweet smile. She even gave me her pacifier to hold a couple of times; she is a cutie.

July 29, Tuesday

I hope Rex is enjoying his birthday; I sent him a sport shirt with Mary. She bought it for me in her town. It is pretty, a blue and green color. We had a hazy sorta' day, but a nice breeze helped out. I spent my day answering letters. I wrote a letter to Violet and postcards to Joan and to Donna. My Relief Society visiting teacher, Jeanne Marsh, came this afternoon. After a little rest, by walking to the mailbox, I wrote to Lydia and Owen. I was too tired to finish the letter and my back ached. I'll finish it later. Annie said she tried to get Sue on the phone but got no answer. She is probably still with Shirley in Carlsbad. I was surprised to learn from Annie that Ann and Dick Webster have moved from Burbank; they're buying a home in some town near where the Haddocks live, a place called Walnut, or some such name. I'll finish my letter to the O. J. Baileys tomorrow. I'm a tired mama. (Mary and Jon are on their way up north with their kiddies in the VW bus.)

July 30, Wednesday

It was warm today. Geneva Musser phoned to see if I'd be going to Relief Society this morning. She said she had to take her grandson (or nephew) to the airport this morning; she couldn't stay to quilt. She said she'd go over and put a quilt on the frame but couldn't stay, so I decided I wouldn't go today. Erma Rosen phoned and said she'd help quilt if I'd go, so I told her to call by for me. We picked up Marie Doezie. The sisters in charge were surprised to see me. They said when Sr. Musser said I wouldn't be there; they decided not to put a quilt on the frames. Erma and I worked on Christmas decorations for the bazaar in November. I cut little parts out of felt to make a Santa face. Erma and Marie sewed little colored beads and sequins on a green felt Christmas tree. I held Diane Davey's darling infant, one month old, until she or he fell asleep. Erma and I came home early; we didn't stay for the lunch. Lou went to the post

office to get me a book of stamps for \$2.00. He also stopped at the Safeway Market for bread, milk, and ice cream. He mailed my letter to Lydia and Owen. We enjoyed some of the French bread and cold meat cuts he brought for our lunch. I answered Ethel Newbold's letter and Lillian Keller's letter this afternoon. I'm all caught up on my correspondence; it is a happy feeling in spite of the backache. All my sweetie wanted for dinner was French bread and milk. Oh, a breeze for me on a day like this. I ate strained foods. I over tired my self today answering letters I guess. I had a rather rugged time this evening with difficult breathing and distress around my heart region; my ankles were puffed up, too. Poor old Grama!

July 31, Thursday

Our last day in July is hot and smoggy, ugh! Lou helped me defrost our Frigidaire this morning. He chipped the ice away and I washed the refrigerator inside and out, a good job done! I'm always glad when it's done. I washed the kitchen floor and my morning was spent (and me, too). Annie phoned; she has had more trouble. Dr. Hamilton came and gave her a shot to ease the pain in her knees and hands. Annie said she sat in the breeze on the front porch the other hot day and caused her distress. Sina Paul phoned Andersens' this morning from San Francisco; long distance calls don't bother that gal, eh? I hope she'll remember to send Bev the \$10.00 she loaned her while in Los Angeles. She is a "mixed up" lady, the poor dear. I left \$5.00 at Annie's so they didn't have to stand the full blunt of it. Sina talked to Annie and to Lorene; she says she'll go back to Salt Lake in a couple of weeks. Annie received a letter from Violet; she and Otto are moving tomorrow from 137 S. 300 West, to 397 S. 100 East, Cedar City. She isn't happy about the place, but it was the best one they could find. Two things she does like about it, the house is not in the rear, and there are two lovely big trees in the front yard. Otto has been painting inside the house, so it'll be fresh and clean. Lou and I both took a nap this afternoon. I'm very thankful that I'm feeling much better today.

August 1, Friday

I got up before Lou as usual and I wrote a verse in John Louis's birthday card I enclosed \$5.00 and three sticks of gum. I also addressed a wedding anniversary card to Janet and Dave. They've been married 14 years on August 4, John's birthday. He'll be 24 years old that day. Today's mail brought a thank you note from bride and groom, Bonny Howard and Dan Harps. We also received a letter from Kathy; she said the bone hairpins are fine; she had them in her hair when she wrote. The bishop called upon George to speak in sacrament meeting last Sunday; it was a surprise to him, but Kathy said he gave a fine talk and bore his testimony. She was proud of him, In fact, she said she leaned over to George at the beginning of the meeting and said to him, "I've just had a revelation that you are going

to speak tonight." Wasn't that something? Pearl Redborg phoned from Ruby's home; she'd been there a few days. She was going back home to Monrovia today. Her lady friend Mary Lou was coming by to take her home. I was glad to know she is feeling better.

August 2, Saturday

I struggled through this hot summer day the best I could. I managed to vacuum clean the living room and dinette. It took most of the day with rest periods in between. Lou had a busy morning trimming back the ivy along the fence between Edgecombs' and us. He came in wet with sweat, poor old folks, eh? Lorene phoned about noontime. She was really feeling weary and depressed. Beverly took her mother to Dr. Hamilton to find out what was causing Annie's leg to inflame and turn bluish and swell. It is caused by an infection, something like milk leg; the doctor gave it a medical name of phlebitis. Anyway, Annie must be off her feet for at least three weeks. Andersens are really worried and heart sick. Lorene is not able to take over the care of Annie and Bill and I'm not either. I feel heartsick about it, too. The family has to make plans to get Annie and Bill in a hospital home somewhere. Lou and I both shed tears over their sad plight when we heard about it today. I talked to Annie via phone this evening at 5 p.m. She was calm, that beautiful tranquility she always seems to have in any emergency or unforeseen situation. Oh dear Lord, bless my sweet sister Annie and her family. They really need help now. Glen Andersen came to give Bill his bath this afternoon. He has to come all the way from Pacoima to do it. Annie says that Dale has phoned from Ontario three or four times today. He is so upset over Annie's condition. Rex and Donna phoned; he thanked us for the sport shirt we sent for his birthday. They gave us the happy news that they'd sold their San Rafael home; it is in escrow now, they sold it for \$27,500, I think. Anyway, we're happy they do not have to go in and paint, as they'd planned on doing. The people are buying it "as is." [On Zillow in 2022 the home is not for sale but is listed with a value of \$1,069,800.] Rex phoned his mother before he called us; he told her about his opportunity to work on the Shattuck ranch and that they will move to Oregon.

August 3, Sunday

Smog came in to mar our otherwise clear Sabbath day. Lou came home from priesthood to take Bessie and me to church. We had a very nice fast day service with two babies blessed. The Thad Williams's grandchild, a boy, I think, and an infant belonging to the Dr. Taylor family. I didn't get the name, but the infant had several priesthood family members assist in the blessing (Taylor, Condie, and Bunker). I enjoyed the lovely testimonies as always. Lou didn't come into the Sunday School class; we had a room full with several visitors. Lou took me to Beadle's Cafeteria for lunch. We drove to Highland Park to Andersens'. Nell and Rose Imsen were there. Bill's high



priest group met at Andersens' for their special meeting with Bill this morning. They gave Annie a beautiful blessing; she felt much better after they administered to her. We sat around in Bev's room and talked to Annie; she was on Bev's bed. Lou bought two pair of LDS garments from Annie's supply, \$5.04. Annie will have to give up the garment job; she must stay off her feet all she can now. Lou and I drove over to the McDonald's Golden Arches this evening. He bought three fish filet sandwiches and one hamburger for Bev and some French fried potatoes. (I ate cottage cheese and applesauce.) I'm still being careful of what I eat. I do feel better; I've lost 12 pounds, so I look better, too. Beverly went to get Aunt Lorene about 7:30 p.m. She took our car cause it was out there handy and Uncle Lou told her to take it. Annette Andersen phoned this evening. She and Dale are very depressed over Annie's condition. She has had some pain in her leg today, but said it wasn't bad. She has phlebitis in her leg. It has really upset Annie, Bill, and Beverly. What to do?? I know I'm not up to taking over the care of the two of them and we also know Lorene isn't either, so that nasty old phlebitis has got to go! I wonder how the miserable disease is spelt? We came home this evening just before dark.

August 4, Monday

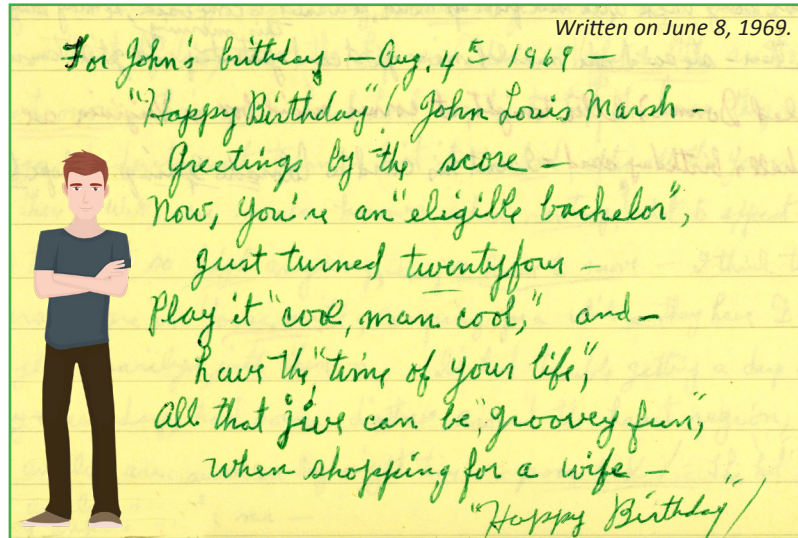
Happy birthday to John Louis Marsh! He is 24 years old today. It was bright and sunny when I got up this morning at 7:30. I got started with the washing; I had three runs on the lines when Lou got up about ten. We've kept the electric fan going all day. It does help to cool the front part of the house off. This heat, plus some smog, doesn't help my condition any. My breathing is a bit difficult when I try to work or move about much. My lungs and heart seem to have a little struggle at times, poor Grama, eh? I phoned to ask about the Andersens. Annie says she feels better; they all rested well last night. Louise Goodsell came over and brought Andersens a nice casserole dish for their dinner this evening. I talked to Florence Marsh via phone, she is pleased about Rex's opportunity to work and

live on the Shattucks' big ranch in Oregon. She is dreaming of going to visit them on the ranch. She loves a home on a ranch; she lived on one in Idaho before she was married. Today is Janet and David's wedding anniversary, happy day! I hope John is enjoying his 24th birthday and the Dave Shattucks are enjoying their 14th wedding anniversary. I mailed them cards last weekend. Mary and Jon came home from their visit up north; at least Donna told us they were leaving Monday morning. We'll be hearing from Mary soon I think. Annie phoned to tell me Sina Paul sent a postcard to us c/o of Beverly. She didn't have our address in San Francisco. She read the card to me. Sina thanked us for the nice visit, bed, and meals and for Lou getting her check cashed. She also sent Sue a postcard c/o Beverly.

August 5, Tuesday

It is another hot summer day. I am thankful for the big fan in the living room. I got up and did my ironing before Lou got up. He went to the bank to cash our Social Security check and to the paint store for more paint. I mailed a birthday greeting to Jon Tibbets and enclosed \$2.00 for a treat on us. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet; it is her first letter to me from the

new address, 396 South 100 East. They moved in August 1. Both Otto and Violet are worn out from the strenuous work of moving. Otto's friend Mr. Fordham and his two sons came with their big truck and helped Otto move all the big pieces of furniture. Violet's dear friend Barbara, and her boys, helped for three days. She is now fixing curtains for the new (old) place. She scrubbed and cleaned out drawers, cabinets, floors, and put things in place. Violet was at the old place packing dishes and clothes and etcetera. Barbara phoned to tell Violet she is bringing over a cobbler for their dinner while Violet was writing to me. Isn't she a sweet and thoughtful friend? Oh, I'm so very thankful for her. I telephoned Annie and read Violet's letter to her. She feels a little better today. She said that Ott White brought a nice cantaloupe and a jelled salad that his wife made for the Andersens' dinner this evening; bless these dear people. Beverly phoned this evening and had me read Violet's letter to her. She



John Marsh in Fremont living room in summer of 1969. Photos of Julie, Greg, and Kathy on the mantel.

said they had Kentucky Fried chicken dinners this evening plus the jelled salad. The old Colonel Sanders puts out a nice boxed chicken dinner. It's a big help on a hot summer day like today. I cooked meat patties for Lou. I ate strained beets and dry toast. Lou took our back door down and sawed some off the bottom; it doesn't stick now. It was a bit strenuous for him but I helped hold the door and etcetera.

August 6, Wednesday

I really did appreciate the nice cool morning. I put the house in order and washed some little dirty finger marks off our front and back screen doors. Our precious little Julie and Greg are in and out of the white screen doors. They always leave their finger marks; bless 'em. I telephoned Andersens' this morning. They are coming along nicely; of course Annie has to stay in bed while she has the phlebitis in her leg. Lorene was going to iron; Bev was at work at Cannon Electric. Today's mail brought a wedding reception invitation to Wayne Paul Kunz and Donna Marie Greenwood's reception in Phoenix, Arizona, on August 21 from 8 to 10 p.m. They'll be married in the Arizona LDS Temple. We also received a letter from Donna with a \$25.00 check from John. Bless that boy, he has sent a check each payday. He has \$75.00 paid on his \$200.00 loan now. I hope he is enjoying his car. Donna told about Rex's birthday, nice gifts from the family, shirts, slacks, money, a book, bedroom slippers, and etcetera. The family celebrated John's birthday on Sunday before Mary and Jon left on Monday. She said John smiled when he read my little verse to him. He thanked us for the \$5.00 and said he would put it to good use this weekend. He had his girlfriend, Jolene, to dinner on Sunday; they had a nice dinner that Donna cooked with homemade ice cream and birthday cake. He received pants, shirt, pajamas, money and etcetera. The Rex Marsh family was all there except for Joan and Mo; too bad they couldn't have been there, too, isn't it! Donna said they missed them. Mary brought little Donna Shattuck back home with them. She will stay a week or so if she doesn't get too homesick. Donna made hot rolls for the closing social in MIA. Kathy and George went to a show with Janet and Dave to celebrate their 14th wedding anniversary on August 4. Donna had a busy week with her Laurel Honor night with parents and stake leaders invited. She made cookies, work, and more work, how does she ever do all of it? P.S. Rex and John met the Wayne Strongs on Thursday in Chinatown and showed them around San Francisco. They saw Fisherman's Wharf, took a ride on the cable cars, and etcetera. Donna was working and couldn't go with them.

August 7, Thursday

Happy birthday to Jon Tibbets and to Irene Andersen today. It was sunny and bright this morning. I surely enjoyed yesterday's overcast cool morning. I answered Donna's letter and walked to the corner mailbox on Virginia Avenue to mail it. Annette Andersen and children came to the Andersens' in Highland

Park this morning. She took Aunt Lorene home so she could relax in her own place for a few days. Annette shampooed Annie's hair and put it up in pin curls; she'll take care of the folks until Bev is home on Saturday and Sunday. I talked to Lorene after she got home; she said that Doris Davies phoned Andersens' from Disneyland. She and Wayne are on vacation, are going to San Diego tomorrow. She said Owen has a bad convulsion or spasm about every four days. He looks fairly well, but she thinks Lydia looks real bad. She said she cut Owen's hair before she left for California; he asked her to please contact his sisters and give them his love. Doris didn't think she'd come to Los Angeles, so she phoned from Disneyland. Beverly took Annie to Dr. Hamilton this evening; Annette phoned me while they were gone. She is very concerned over the condition in the home. She knows Annie isn't able to take care of Bill; what can be done? We've all worried over that problem. I phoned tonight and was happy to learn that the phlebitis has almost cleared up in Annie's leg. She thinks it will be all right for her to get up on her feet a little more now. That was good news. Bill was in his wheelchair by Annie's bed. I talked to both of them. He says he is willing to go to a rest home if they want him to go. He doesn't want to hurt Annie or Bev with the care of him. (Bless that dear soul.) I know what leaving his home and Annie and Bev would do to him. My heart aches for them. Annie read me Bonnie's letter; she says Lydia really looks bad. She is worn out from taking care of Owen. It is so very distressing for all of us. P.S. It was a lovely cool night; I took a walk to San Gabriel Boulevard on Del Mar, our beautifully lighted new boulevard.

August 8, Friday

'Twas bright and sunny when I got up at 7:45. I started a letter to Violet; the first one to her new address, 396 South 100 East, Cedar City. I phoned Andersens' to see how things were there.

Little Marilyn answered the phone; she is surely a nice little 10 year old. Annie says they've all been busy helping Annette clean the Andersens' home; cleaning kitchen cupboards and the refrigerator, and etcetera. I'm thankful Annie feels better this morning. Our mailman took my letter to Violet and left us a thank you note from Nina Bowthorpe for the flowers for Clarence's funeral in Ogden. Ours was the only address she had of the O.A. Bailey family. She wants me to thank the others for her. This afternoon we went to the Safeway Market and bought \$11.41 worth of canned fruits. They were on sale this weekend; we got some peaches, pears, apricots, and fruit cocktail, some of the cans were four for \$1.00, others were five for \$1.00. Well, we have a nice supply again (Town House Brand). I phoned Sue tonight to tell her about the thank you note from Nina Bowthorpe, for flowers from our Bailey family, for Nina's husband's funeral in Ogden. Sue told me about the funeral that she and Vandergrifts went to yesterday for Jack Patterson. He died on Sunday, while at church, of a heart attack. Cleo and Jack were neighbors



Nina Bailey (later Bowthorpe) circa 1911. Image from Family Search.

of Hoglunds and Vandergrifts on Orange Grove Avenue for many years. They moved to Mt. Baldy. I also talked to Lorene at her home and Annie and Beverly at Andersens'. Dale came this evening for Annette and the children. Bev will be home this weekend to take care of her parents. Scientists are excited about the results of the Mariner '69 mission and pictures taken of planet Mars. Oh dear me, It's all a way over my head! I have enough problems here on Earth!

August 9, Saturday

I was just getting dressed after my shower this morning when our grandson, John, surprised us with a visit. He drove his pretty little yellow roadster in our yard. He looked wonderful. He arrived in the wee hours at Mary and Jon's home in Irvine. He went to bed on their couch without even waking them up. He ate breakfast with them and came to see us. The house Rex and Donna live in, in Fremont, has been sold to their stake president. The home in San Rafael has been sold and is in escrow now. The Rex Marshes may not move to Oregon after all; a problem has come up in the deal. What next? Time will tell. John didn't stay long; he went from here to Mt. Baldy. He will meet Mary and Jon at Linda and Leon Crowley's home this evening for dinner. The young folks are all going to see a show at the theater that Jeanne Black and her husband Mark [*Shipley*] own. Sorry I've forgotten their name. Mary and Jon took the children to the beach today. I phoned Andersens' this evening at five. Bette and Ray Haddock had been to see them; they may be able to get Bill into the hospital where Ray works, in Upland. Bill and Annie feel much better about things now. Dale is working on plans to get his folks on medical with Medicare, so Bill can be placed in a good place, where Annie will not have to worry about his care. They know he'd be well taken care of where Ray works. Glen, Irene, and Beverly Jean, came this afternoon and Glen gave his dad a bath. The heat has given me a rather rugged time of it today. Lou put a coat of green paint on the east end of our cabaña. He seems to stand this hot weather better than I do. I left the little night light on in the kitchen and the back door unlocked in case John did come back here to sleep. He said he might come back. Grandma Marsh and her children all left today for a week or two at the Skipper Steimle Pine View Lodge.

August 10, Sunday

Our boy John Louis did come back last night after midnight. He slept in the other twin bed. It was warm all night. Lou didn't even get in his covers; he slept on top of them all night. The nights are so much cooler up north, so I know John felt the uncomfortable change. I had the sheet over me and that was all. It is warm and muggy this morning, but overcast. Lou went to priesthood, John slept in. He insisted I go to Sunday School; I wanted to cook breakfast for him, but he said, "No, the Lord wanted me in church and so did he." Ha ha. That's my boy. Inez Anderson phoned and wanted us to pick her up for Sunday School. I insisted on John taking \$1.00 to buy himself something

to eat en-route; it will not buy much, but will help a little. We surely enjoyed having our grandson with us again, but of course, the visit was too short as usual. He said he enjoyed himself last night with Mary and Jon, and Linda and Leon and others at the show later. We had several visitors in our Sunday School class this morning I was glad to see Br. Bob Gordon out again. Our new teacher, Roy Christenson, is an excellent teacher. I do enjoy his classes. John left a note on a paper towel, "Thanks, see ya later." I guess he left about 10 a.m. His bed was made up nicely. I cooked Swanson's Fried Chicken TV dinners for us; they're always delicious. We had the happy surprise when the Jon Tibbets family drove up in time to go to church with us. Marie Doezie had phoned and wanted us to pick her up. We had to pick up Bessie, the ward babysitter, too. Ethlyn Glancy and her sister, and Glancy's three kiddies wanted to go with us, so Mary said they'd take the Glancys. We took Donna Shattuck, Marie, and Bessie. Donna sat with Lou and me in sacrament service. Mary and Jon were disappointed because their children cried and wouldn't stay with Bessie. They couldn't come in and enjoy the service. Jay Munns gave his mission report, a good talk. Paul Duncombe played two organ solos.

August 11, Monday

I was really sorry that Julie and Greg wouldn't stay with Bessie last evening so Mary and Jon could enjoy our sacrament service. It was hot, and I guess the kiddies were not feeling too comfortable anyway. I know this grandma was a bit too warm for comfort. Little Donna S. got real restless before the meeting was over, she wanted to go and "find Aunt Mary," so I had a problem, too. Little Julie rode home with us; Donna rode with the Tibbetses. Vera Smith took Marie home and Glen Glancy came for his family. We had a happy time here anyway. Mary and I made tuna sandwiches for our hungry family; we had sliced tomatoes, and ice cream and cookies for dessert. Everybody was happy. They drove away about 7:45 p.m. Sue phoned from Andersens' last night; Elaine brought her to Highland Park to see them and Aunt Lorene. I did my washing this morning and mailed a birthday card to Janet, c/o Marshes. I do not have Janet's present address. I wrote a little note and enclosed \$3.00 for a birthday treat. I also sent a thank you note to Lydia and Owen and enclosed \$1.10, the amount we owe for funeral flowers, for Clarence Bowthorp's funeral. I walked to the corner mailbox to mail them. I rested before bringing the clothes in from the lines. Pearl Redborg phoned this afternoon to ask Lou if he'd take her to the cancer clinic in Pasadena, next Thursday for an 11 a.m. appointment; she was at home in Monrovia. He told her he would take her.

Papa and I enjoyed a nice quiet evening in our little home as usual. We had TV programs for entertainment. I had to laugh at Jon on Sunday, after a workout with trying to keep his kiddies quiet during the sacrament meeting. Jon and Mary both looked worn out. He said, "I'm ready to turn these kids in for some Tinker Toys!" Ha ha! The Espada couple from Argentina was happy to see

Jon after church and talk to him in Spanish.



August 12, Tuesday

I got up and did my ironing before Lou got up. Ruby phoned this morning to see if Lou could take her to the Pantry Market. She wanted him to stop at Safeway Market and buy a barbecued chicken, price about \$1.20. I cooked breakfast for Lou. He left about eleven for his shopping trip with Ruby. It has been another hot day. I had a little blood pressure spell this afternoon, a bit of whirling in my head when I lay down for my rest period; it didn't last long. Lou decided he'd do a little painting in the cool of the evening after his rest period. He started at 5:30; he wasn't hungry so we ate later. One doesn't seem to have an appetite these hot days, and Mother Nature knows best, eh? Billie

Lennon, 54-year-old father of the singing Lennon Sisters was shot and killed today, a victim of a crank. We surely do live in a troubled world. It has been too hot for my comfort today. Ray Clayton phoned to tell us about his daughter Carol and fiancé, Steven Adad. They will be married August 21 at 5 p.m. in the St. Phillips Catholic Church. He invited us to the church



St. Phillips Catholic Church in Pasadena

to see them married. Ray and Miriam are giving the bride and groom a wedding supper after the ceremony at Pike's Verdugo Oaks Restaurant in Glendale, 1010 N. Glendale Boulevard. He invited us to their wedding supper, also. Carol is a lovely girl; I've never met Steven. Ray says he is a fine boy, but the family is heartsick because he isn't LDS and they're being married in a Catholic Church. That is sad for good LDS parents to face up to.



August 13, Wednesday

Apollo 11 astronauts were honored today in confetti tribute in New York and Chicago, and this evening in Los Angeles at a state dinner at century Plaza Hotel. Nora Williamson took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society. It was our workday. I helped Geneva Musser put a quilt on the frames; it is a crib size quilt. It was a cute little animal pattern in bright colors; we quilted a couple of rows around the quilt for the border, and then we started to outline the little animals. It will be a very pretty quilt, pleasant to work on. Today's mail brought a thank you note from Jon Tibbets for his birthday greetings. Maza Mozley phoned this afternoon and invited me to a shower that she is giving

for Carol Clayton next Monday evening in her home, 545 Laguna Road. Annie phoned to tell me that Sue had phoned and wanted to go in with the Andersens and us to buy a wedding gift for Carol (fine with me). I was surprised to learn that Dale and family came to Andersens' today instead of tomorrow, so Annette took Aunt Lorene home so she can relax in her own home. I was very happy to learn from Lorene that the Dale Andersens have arranged to have Ruth Timpson come to their parent's home every day and take care of Bill and Annie; it will cost about \$2.00 per hour, maybe less? Lorene can stay in her own home now. They were all so upset over the idea of sending Dad to "a home" away from his own home. I surely hope it'll work out okay. Ruth starts next Monday. She has been doing practical nursing for some time. It has been hot and smoggy today, but pleasant this evening. My Lou enjoyed the potato salad I made for him; we ate at 5 p.m. He ate some more of the salad before going to bed. Oh oh, sweet dreams. I'm still on strained foods (poor Grama). P.S. Clifton Manlove phoned this evening, Vilda has gone again.

August 14, Thursday

Lou phoned Ruby last night and asked if she'd like to ride to Monrovia with him to get cousin Pearl this morning. She said she'd be ready. He left here about 9:30. He had to get gas for the car and then pick Ruby up. Pearl's appointment at the cancer clinic was at 11 a.m. I was invited to go along, but I wanted to dust up in my house and take care of a few other needs here. It was hot today, but we did have a nice breeze, which helped to comfort and relieve the situation. After our lunch, we went to do Lou's ward visiting. We found all of his members at home, so he left each sister a Family Home Evening book or manual. He visits four ward sisters, Maude Williams, Abby Hays, Aretta Smith, and Sarah Bates. We enjoyed all the visits. We called in to see Br. Clifton Manlove, after his district was visited. He is alone again; Vilda has "Gone with the Wind!" Just another big blow. It was a pleasant evening. Lou sat out on the porch until almost 10 p.m. I did some reading and some writing and watched the TV news. William (Billy) Lennon's funeral was today; it was very sad, indeed.

August 15, Friday

We have a warm summer day. I have the big fan rotating in the living room. Lou is on the front porch reading the morning paper. I phoned Andersens' and was surprised to hear Ruth Timpson answer the phone. She said she started her job this morning. Dale and family have gone home; I think they left last night. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. She is getting adjusted to her new place of abode. It is a problem with less room and etcetera. Dody and boys didn't come as expected, change of plans, and Yvonne was ill with a cold that settled in her sinuses. Violet had to get a new washer, the old GE conked out. She has a new Whirlpool. Violet's kidney pills cost \$22.00 a bottle; her medication is expensive. She wishes she could put that money on the outside of her body and look expensively dressed, ha ha! She says that Doris and Bonnie and families are having nice vacations; she hopes they're having fun. The Fife Reunion will be held in Cedar City on August 16, in the mountains.

We received a wedding reception invitation to Jilleen Strong [*Elsie Bailey's granddaughter from her first husband Lewis Strong*] and Michael Hertig's reception on August 27 at the Shalimar Crystal Room, 2065 East 6200 South Salt Lake City. The highlight of our day was a letter from Donna. She wrote it on Janet's 33rd birthday. Donna made her a birthday cake and they took it to her the evening before. Donna bought a temple apron and veil and a pretty little case to carry them in. She took our card and money to Janet, as I didn't have her present address. I mailed it in care of Marshes. Janet and Dave expect to move into their new home soon. John got home last Sunday evening in time to be on the program with his family. Kathy spoke first, then Donna, then John, and last Rex. For the closing song, they had a family quartet. They sang "Abide with Me." John sang tenor, Rex bass, Kathy alto, and Donna soprano (this is a favorite hymn). Donna is quitting her job on the 23rd. Rex and Donna are going back to Roseburg, Oregon, to see if there are any job opportunities for work there for him. They love the country there. They do not know where they will move to from Fremont. Kathy has been working nights for a week, 11:30 until 8 a.m. Donna has been doing Relief Society visiting with a little 82-year-old sister; she is a good friend of Lillian and Jack Keller. They knew each other in San Francisco years ago. Her name is Marie Lindsay. It's a small world, eh?



Marie Lindsey was Donna's visiting teaching partner in Fremont. Image from Family Search. Marie lived to the age of 97.

August 16, Saturday

I got up and answered Donna's letter. Lou cooked his own breakfast. I answered Violet's letter while Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon. We drove to Highland Park later. Beverly took me in our car to Ivers Department Store. We bought a wedding gift for Jill Strong from Lorene, Sue, Elaine, Annie, Beverly, Bill and us. We had the store mail it to Jill in Salt Lake City. It is an electric hand mixer. We bought three stainless steel bowls, with little side handles, for Sue, Annie, Bill, Lou, and me to give Carol Clayton for a wedding gift. We had the store mail it out to Carol at her parents' home. Bev and I bought a Dip Set (bowl and side dish) for us to take to the shower on Monday night. We brought the shower gift home with us. My share on all of the gifts came to \$6.52. I'm glad they are taken care of; I paid half on the cards, too. Beverly charged the gifts to her account. I left my money with the Andersens. Andersens had a surprise phone call this afternoon from Sina Paul! She told Beverly she was at the Los Angeles Greyhound bus station; she had only 9¢ in her purse. She wanted Beverly to come and get her. Bev told her both of her parents were ill, she couldn't bring her home, but she said she'd come to the station and drive her to the train depot so Sina could use her pass to get home to Salt Lake. Bev said she had \$1.00 she could let her have. I drove to the Greyhound bus station with Bev. Sina said she'd be out in front like Bev asked her to be, but no Sina in sight. We drove around the block a couple of times and

then we paid to park in a lot. I sat in the car while Beverly walked to the station and looked all over the place for Sina. We then drove to the other bus station a couple of blocks away (Continental Bus). I went looking for her while Bev drove around the block, as there was no place to park. We spent two hours looking for that gal. Beverly phoned her home to see if Sina had called there. We had to come on home without finding Sina! Where did she go? And why? Poor Sina, she needs a keeper for sure. This is the third time she has called on Bev for money and help.

August 17, Sunday

We're still wondering whatever happened to Sina Paul yesterday? We hope someone took her to the train depot and she is in Salt Lake City now, where she belongs. Andersens haven't heard anymore from her since her call yesterday. Lou and I took Inez Anderson to Sunday School. Lou took Clifton Manlove to priesthood and home after Sunday School. Russell Peak gave the lesson in our Sunday School class this morning. It was a very interesting lesson on "The Resurrection." We left Clifton off at his home and Inez at her home and then Lou and I ate lunch at Bob's Restaurant. We rested until time for church this afternoon. We picked Br. Manlove up and then went for Bessie. We enjoyed sacrament service. The two youth speakers were Heidi Kratzer and another young girl; I didn't get her name, but they both gave fine talks. Susan Paulson sang two lovely soprano solos. Our high councilman, Eric Smith, and a full time missionary, were the speakers. They both gave excellent talks. We took Clifton Manlove home and then we called to see Ruby Hodges. Pearl Redborg was with Ruby, so we enjoyed visiting with them both for about an hour. I talked to the Andersens (Annie and Bev) and to Lorene this evening. All are doing okay this warm Sabbath day. Mrs. Stacy's daughter is visiting her again this summer. She is such a nice person. She brought about a dozen lovely peaches to us this evening from her mother's tree. Lou cut up a bowl full and enjoyed them with some bread and butter; I ate one peach. It is nice of our good neighbor, Mrs. Stacy, to share her lovely fruit with us. She gave us some plums a few weeks ago, and she brings lemons to us at times. Lou keeps her hedge trimmed and she appreciates him doing that.

August 18, Monday

Our warm weather is still with us, but a nice breeze helped out this morning. I didn't wash today. Lou cut our lawns with the gas power mower this morning. Today's mail brought a letter from Ethel Newbold. She says she has done her daughter Ada's temple work and she hopes someday to be with her in heaven. Her Relief Society went to the Chuck-A-Rama for dinner; all they could eat for \$1.25. She enjoyed the food and the fun. Her friend Laura had a growth removed from her kidney and her friend Marguerite had a cataract taken off her right eye. It was hot

in Salt Lake City, 97 degrees. Her son Harold and family are up in Big Bear on vacation and may come to Salt Lake. I cooked an early dinner for Lou; he had eaten only fruit for breakfast and lunch (sliced peaches). I ate a few spoons full of Cream of Wheat. We went to Highland Park about seven o'clock. I was happy to see that Annie was going with us to the shower. Bill was in his wheelchair; he and Lou spent the evening talking over the days of their youth. Annie and I got in Bev's car, she called by for Lorene, and we all went to Maza Mozley's home at 545 Laguna Road in Pasadena. It was a beautiful home and a lovely shower. Carol looked sweet. Marilyn got home from her study in Mexico this morning (I think). She is a darling girl, too. It was nice greeting dear friends from Garvanza Ward again and Grandma Elizabeth Jensen. Steven's three sisters and his sister-in-law came; they are very nice girls. We played one game and then Carol opened her gifts. That is always fun. She received a lot of lovely gifts. Maza's sweet daughter took colored pictures of Carol and her family and of Steven's family with Carol. We had a delicious square of ice cream cake, with nuts and I ate mine! I didn't drink the punch. I brought my mints and nuts home, in a cup, to Lou. I'm glad I could go to this lovely shower for Carol. Lou and I got home about 11:30 p.m. I gave Bev a buzz to let her know we were home okay.

August 19, Tuesday

Thousands are homeless along the gulf by **Hurricane Camille's** 150 MPH winds. The devastation is terrible. It is one of the most violent hurricanes in the weather bureau records. I rested fairly well after I once got to sleep last night. I got up several times during the night. It was much cooler last night; I was thankful for that. I wrote our names on the Relief Society messages this morning ready to take with us. Sr. Sally Jo Winebrenner came about ten to go to Relief Society visiting. We made a couple of visits and then her car got heated up and started to steam. We thought it was smoking. Sally drove into a Shell Station on East Colorado Boulevard. The attendant said there was no water in her car. He cooled the engine off with the water hose. Wow! Was

it hot! A real big steam spout came when he did remove the cap. He found that there was a leak in the water pump that caused the water to drain out. We finished our visiting after the engine was cooled off and new water was in the car. Sally Jo told the attendant she and her husband would bring her car in for repairs this evening. We found five of our seven families home today. We had nice visits with them. Lorene phoned this morning; Sue had phoned her. Sue was very nervous and upset; she said she was all alone; Elaine had gone to Carlsbad. I tried to phone Sue but got no answer. Annie tried and Lorene tried. Then Lorene called her daughter Mary and she got in touch with Ernest Vandergrift; he said Elaine was home, they aren't going to Carlsbad until tomorrow. Elaine was going to take Sue to her doctor for her appointment this afternoon. Bette is going to pick up Sue tomorrow evening. So poor Sue had everything all confused in her mind, isn't it sad? She is so nervous and upset. I dread driving to Burbank now. Lou isn't as alert and the traffic is worse. It can be hazardous for us, I know.

August 20, Wednesday

It was a beautiful, clear, sunny morning, which tells us we'll have a warm day. I'm feeling better, for which I am thankful. Lorene phoned this morning to tell me she had talked to Sue on the phone and Sue is feeling much better. Elaine took her to the doctor yesterday afternoon. He gave

her a couple of shots and some medication to take at home.

She rested well last night.

Elaine and Ernie are going to Carlsbad today, but Bette is coming to

take Sue to her home for a few days while Elaine

is away. Sue suffers with painful arthritis plus a nervous

condition. Oh dear, getting old

is a problem for all concerned, eh? I surely hope that Lou and I will not be a

burden to our darling Donna and her family. The thought of it makes me shudder. So far, we've

been able to help and not hinder them. I hope the dear Lord will let us take care of our own needs.

Lou ate only sliced peaches for breakfast; I cooked meat, potatoes, and carrots, for dinner. We ate at

two o'clock, so this evening will be just a light repast. I did some scrapbook work, some reading,

some writing and resting. I do not have much energy these warm days. This evening I phoned

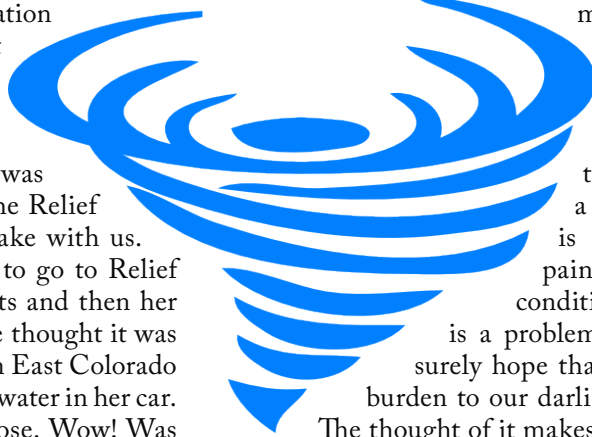
Tibbetses; Jon was "babysitting" cause Mary was shopping. Jon said Donna Shattuck was home

in San Jose and Ricky Shattuck is visiting with them now. He said Rick came a couple of days

before Donna went home so they could have a fun time together at Disneyland while she was there

in Irvine. Jon said he and Mary were invited to dinner this evening with ward friends. They had

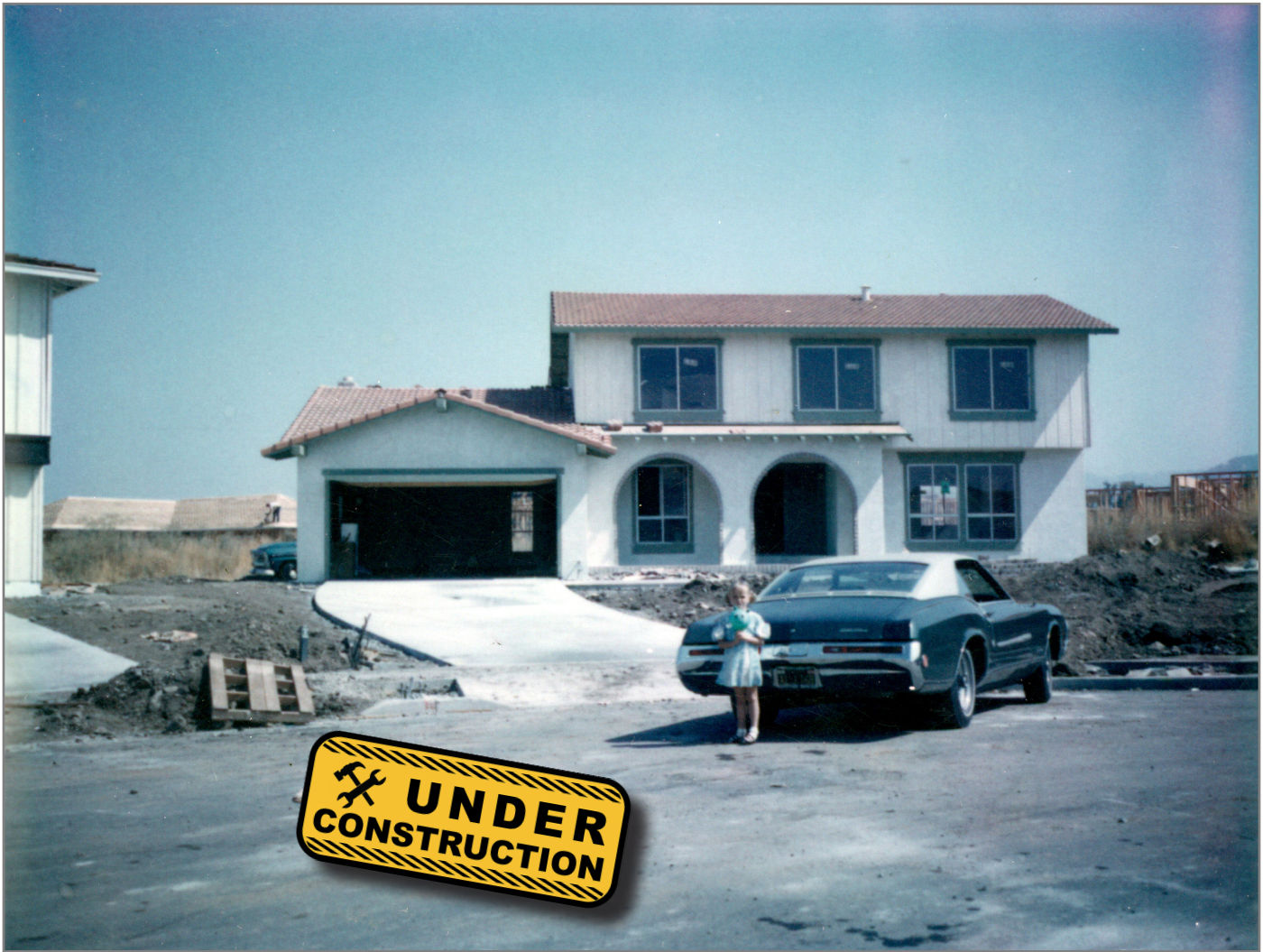
dinner with Linda Crowley and family last night, nice, eh? They're all well.



Hurricane Camille was the second-most intense tropical cyclone to strike the United States on record. The most intense storm of the 1969 Atlantic hurricane season, Camille formed as a tropical depression on August 14 south of Cuba from a long-tracked tropical wave. Located in a favorable environment for strengthening, the storm quickly intensified into a Category 2 hurricane before striking the western part of Cuba on August 15. Emerging into the Gulf of Mexico, Camille underwent another period of rapid intensification and became a Category 5 hurricane the next day as it moved northward towards the Louisiana–Mississippi region. Despite weakening slightly on August 17, the hurricane quickly re-intensified back to a Category 5 before it made landfall in Pass Christian, Mississippi early on August 18. . .

Camille caused tremendous damage in its wake, and also produced a peak official storm surge of 24 feet (7.3 m). The hurricane flattened nearly everything along the coast of the U.S. state of Mississippi, and caused additional flooding and deaths inland while crossing the Appalachian Mountains of Virginia. In total, Camille killed 259 people and caused \$1.43 billion in damages (equivalent to \$9.5 billion in 2017).

—Wikipedia



Donna Shattuck in front of the Shattucks' new home at 6664 Pebblewood Ct. San Jose.

August 21, Thursday

It's a hot day, I tried to keep the house cool with a big fan and the Venetian blinds closed, to keep the sun out. Lou ate his breakfast out and then he called on lonesome Clifton Manlove. Vilda has left him again, same old story. I cooked a casserole of ground beef, onions, tomato sauce, and wide noodles. Lou enjoyed some of it for his lunch (not for me). Today's mail brought a nice thank you letter from Janet; she enclosed a picture of the home they're renting on Suisse Drive and a picture of the new home they are buying and will move into soon. The new home address is 6664 Pebblewood Court, San Jose; both are lovely big homes. The one they're buying is Spanish style, with arches. Janet has some Mexican style furniture she bought from the store she worked in. They're anxious to get moved into this lovely brand new home. I'm so happy for them. This evening we drove to the St. Phillips's Catholic Church, 151 S. Hill Street, to witness the marriage of Carol Clayton and Steven Adad. It was a lovely church and a very nice wedding ceremony, but oh, so different from an LDS wedding. Carol looked beautiful in her pretty short white dress and short veil. Her sister in law made the dress. Marilyn looked pretty too in her powder blue dress. She was "Maid of Honor." We met Steven's parents and brothers and sisters; they are all very nice friendly

people. His parents flew in from the Hawaiian Islands this morning; they are Philippine. Pictures were taken at the church and at Clayton's home. Lou and I rode in Ray's little VW car from his home to Glendale to Pikes Verdugo Oaks Restaurant, 1010 N. Glendale Boulevard, Glendale, where the family and friends enjoyed the delicious wedding supper. It was buffet style. Ray and Miriam were very gracious host and hostess; the tables were lovely and the food excellent. There was nice music all the while. We went to Ray's to eat wedding cake and punch, mints, and to see the bride and groom open wedding gifts. Miriam looked pretty in pink. I hope they'll always be as happy as they are tonight, a happy bride and groom. It was 104 degrees in Pasadena today; a record heat.

August 22, Friday

We have more of that hot weather. Today's mail brought a postcard from Lillian; she and Jack are in the Grand Canyon National park, cooling off. Phoenix is too hot for them now. We received a nice long letter from Donna. Rex has been busy plastering and doing church work. The convert and inactive couples he has been teaching the gospel to have had them to dinners and given him lovely gifts, "Three in One" leather bound book, another group gave him the Bible; both had his name engraved in gold. Rex has

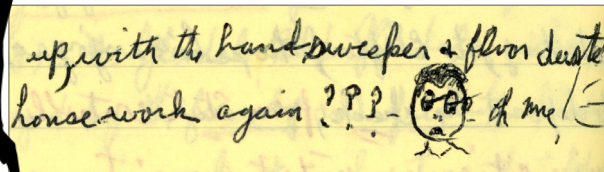
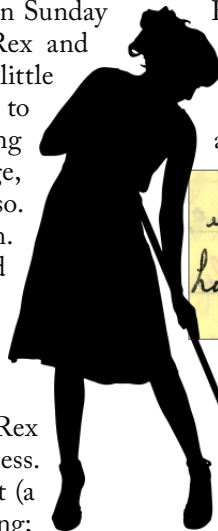
really done a fine job of getting these couples interested in having their temple work done. The Larry Higgins family is coming to Donna's for dinner on Sunday. Larry is going to speak at the M Men and Gleaner Girls fireside on Sunday night. John invited him to be their speaker. Rex and Donna hope to leave Monday morning for their little vacation trip to Roseburg, Oregon. They expect to be back by the 30th. One of Rex's couples is going through the temple and Kathy's boyfriend, George, is going to take out his endowments that day, also. Rex and Donna want to go through with them. Joan had phoned; Kathy talked to her. She and Mo and family were visiting in Colorado Springs. They're going to Provo, Utah. Joan said she'd phone again from Provo on Saturday when her parents would be there to talk to. Rex and Donna have the money from their San Rafael home. Rex paid off his loan for the seamless flooring business. They're out of debt and have a little bank account (a nice feeling). Clifton Manlove phoned this morning; he wanted Lou to come over and get some concord grapes from his loaded vines. Lou went over and picked a sack full of grapes. I washed them and cooked and strained them; we have 5 quarts of grape juice to drink; when it is cold we'll enjoy it. I sent some of the casserole I made yesterday to Clifton. I hope he'll enjoy eating it. Lou and I went to the bank this afternoon to deposit the check from the state controller, Houston Flournoy. It was for \$24.80 for the Senior Citizens Property tax assistance. We stopped at the Safeway Market for some groceries on our way home. Lou hasn't felt very well today. He indulged in too many rich foods yesterday; the poor man is not interested in eating today. I wrote a note to Janet and returned the pictures of the two homes that she sent us to look at. P.S. My visiting teacher, Jeanne Marsh, came today while we were out. Sorry to have missed her visit.

August 23, Saturday

It is hot and I'm not navigating too well. I wonder if it gets much hotter in h---? This hot dry spell has caused a lot of brush fires in Southern California. Our morning paper says 100 people were forced to flee their home in San Bernardino and San Diego Counties. Nearly 40,000 acres have been charred. The fire is fanned by gusty winds. Savage Hurricane Camille leaves a death toll of 400 in North America. It is a troubled world, eh? I received a letter from Violet today. Carol Sue's husband, Dr. Doug Pratt and four scouts went to Cedar; they wanted Otto to go through Zion's Narrows with them. He wanted to go very much, but he was working a friend's mail run, while he was in Salt Lake City for his wife's surgery. Otto got a young man who has been through the narrows five times, to go with Doug and his scouts. The Bevan Joneses are in Cedar. Dody drove Doug's car to Zion's so he'd have it there when he came out of the Narrows. Bevan brought Dody and her boys back to Cedar. Otto is the announcer for the festival in Hurricane, for Peach Days, which includes the parade, rodeo, and fights. Violet hopes to come back to California with Joneses if she feels well enough. She is still having trouble with the pus in her kidneys. Ruby Hodges phoned and invited Lou and me out to dinner at

Beadle's Cafeteria. I told her that Louis was not feeling up to par, his stomach was a bit upset, so we'll take a "rain check."

He felt hungry about 2 p.m. so I fixed some lunch for him. He did the watering in the backyard this afternoon. I read Violet's letter to Bev and then to Annie on the phone. I managed to clean our house up with the hand-sweeper and floor duster. I wonder if I'll ever feel ambitious about housework again? Oh me!



August 24, Sunday

"In the good ole Summer Time," oh yea! Time is flying by too fast, but I for one, will be glad to bid adieu to August 1969. So far it has been a hot one. Lou took Br. Manlove to priesthood meeting; we took Inez Anderson and Bessie to Sunday School later. I was happy to see Dolly Gallagher and sweet daughter, Marian, out to Sunday School. They live up north now. Br. Gallagher didn't come this time; he used to be in our bishopric in East Pasadena. I sat with Br. Robert L. Gordon in our Sunday School class; Lou got up and gave his seat to Robert. He has to use two metal walking canes, the dear man, but we are all so happy to see him in our class. Mary phoned after Sunday School. They're coming to see us tomorrow evening; she said they're going to Mt. Baldy first to borrow a sleeping bag from the Slaters. Jon is going on an outing with some fellows at school. They're stopping at Linda's for a jacket they left there and then coming here and having dinner with us at 6 p.m. I made a tapioca cream pudding and a Jello salad, after Mary phoned. I'll have a big washing in the morning as I didn't do any last week. We took Marie Doezie and Clifton Manlove and Bessie to church this afternoon. Dr. Taylor loaned our ward a big fan which helped to cool off the chapel this afternoon. Our sacrament service was very nice; Shauna Nielson played two lovely violin solos, accompanied by Pauline Chubbuck. Our youth speakers were Marianne Munns and Brock Boutelle; they gave good talks. Our two full time missionaries, Elder Nuttall and Elder Bowen, gave fine talks, Elder Nuttall is released and going home (to Utah, I think)? Mission President William R. Nicholls was our concluding speaker. We took Marie home first and then Clifton. Our little house is warm tonight; the front porch is nicer. We sat out and enjoyed watching the traffic go by on Del Mar along our beautifully lighted boulevard. I do enjoy the new tall light standards, with the soft greenish light on them.

August 25, Monday

I had one run of the washing out ready to hang before Lou got up. I had three runs today. I defrosted a little pot roast of beef this morning and cooked it this afternoon. It's been warm again today, but I guess my blood has thinned out. I'm not suffering as much as I did anyway. However, it may be a bit cooler; Lou said it is. He sat on the front porch and read the paper. We received another wedding reception

invitation. Frank and Helen Bennett's daughter Marilyn is getting married in the Los Angeles Temple to Joseph Lanier on the 6th of September. The reception will be at the bride's parents' home, 3820 Newhaven Road, Pasadena. Annie phoned and read Violet's letter to me. It was about the same news she wrote in my letter on Saturday. Our insurance man came today and we paid for a couple of months, August and September. I got the clothes in from the lines and folded down. We both rested for a while. The Tibbetses arrived about 5:30 p.m. They changed their plans and didn't go to Mt. Baldy first. I had everything about ready, so we were eating by six. It was nice having Rick Shattuck with them. He is surely a sweet kid with big blue eyes and good looking. Mary is enjoying his visit with them and he helps entertain her kiddies. Mary brought Grampa some glazed doughnuts, his favorite. I read Donna's letter to Mary and Jon at the dinner table; I wasn't very hungry anyway. They all seemed to enjoy the dinner. Mary washed the dishes and I dried them. They went to see the Slaters in Mt. Baldy after they left here about 8:30. Jon is taking Rick with him for a few days in the High Sierras. Mary wants to come in on Friday morning and take Grampa and me to see her apartment in Irvine. She wants us to stay overnight and come home on Saturday. She is a sweetheart.

August 26, Tuesday

I did my ironing this morning. Lou trimmed the hedge between the Stacys' and us. He got up on the cabaña roof and cut the tall part of the hedge, also. Our neighbors in back of us (Murphys) put up a new lattice like fence on the east side of their backyard. It is a maroon shade about 8 feet tall. It looks much better than the broken down old bamboo fence that was there. Annie phoned this afternoon and read a letter from Violet. The Bevan Jones family is in Cedar; if Violet is well enough, she'll come back to California with them the end of August for a little vacation. Betty Farwell phoned this evening to ask if I'd open the Relief Society meeting in the morning with prayer. It is a special workday to get things made for our bazaar in November. I told her I'd be happy to do it. Annette Andersen gave Annie and Beverly a permanent wave last night. Annie says their hair is "short and curly" now.

August 27, Wednesday

A nice cool breeze helped to keep our day from getting too hot. Lou took me to Relief Society and then he went to visit Clifton Manlove. I helped put the baby crib quilt back on the frames. Geneva Musser took the quilt home with her on August 13 so she had done some work on it at home. We had a lot of help today; a new sister (Sr. Ritter) in our ward was



Mary in front of the apartment buildings on campus at University of California at Irvine.

there. She is about my age, I guess. She is a good quilter; we were happy to have her help us. Pauline Chubbuck is on her vacation [*from work*] so she helped quilt. Erma Rosen and another sister helped us, too. Geneva had a luncheon invitation and had to leave at noon; I left with her. Sr. Washburn insisted on us having a taste of the fruit cobbler she had made for the luncheon; it was delicious. Lou came home from Manloves' about the same time I came home. He came in the back door and I came in the front door. Clifton Manlove received his divorce papers today from Vilda. He's a "free man" but an unhappy one. Now what happens? Mary phoned this evening; she said Jon and Rick would leave in the morning for their camp out in the mountains. She will come for us tomorrow instead of Friday as planned. Well, I guess we can go with her tomorrow just as well as any other day, eh? She says she'll bring us back on Friday. That is fine.

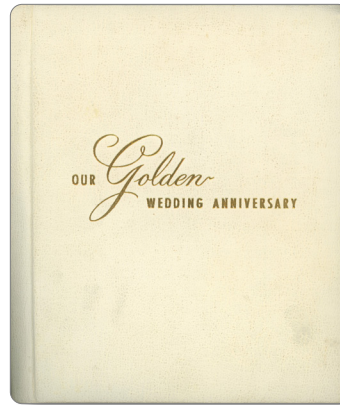
August 28, Thursday

Mary and the children arrived at ten o'clock this morning. She drove Jon's cousin's little VW car; it's a later model than the little VW's I'm used to. We got in Grampa's car after parking the little car in his garage. Mary drove us to Irvine college campus. She drove all around the college and the housing. It is really a beautiful college. I had no idea it was as large and lovely as it is. We then went to Mary's apartment, 931 Verano place on campus. I think there are 32 steps to climb, but a little landing to rest every few steps, so it wasn't bad. They have a darling apartment up there with nice wall-to-wall rugs and pretty drapes. There is a kitchen stove, refrigerator, disposal, lovely cupboards, and etcetera. It is very compact and cute, also convenient. There is a living room, two bedrooms, lovely bathroom and a nice little balcony. Mary showed us the laundry room before we went upstairs, with washers and driers for the families in the building. We enjoyed a very nice dinner about six o'clock. Mary made a meat loaf and baked potatoes and blueberry muffins. We also had broccoli and a fruit Jello salad. Mary also put out three big runs of washing so she had a busy day. Grampa and I babysat while Mary went to a sister's home to an MIA meeting tonight. She is going to teach the Beehive girls this fall in the MIA. I read to Greg and Julie from their storybooks; we read the pictures. They're a little too young for the story part yet. The children went to bed at 8:20. Good little darlings, no fuss at all. Grampa and I enjoyed TV. Mary came home about 9:30. It was nice and cool in Irvine and so pretty to look out over the campus with the lovely apartments all lit up. We stood on the balcony and enjoyed the lovely view. It was so very thoughtful of Mary to come all the way to Pasadena and take us to see her dear little

apartment, and to cook a delicious dinner for us and give us her bed to sleep in. She slept on the top bunk bed with Julie in the bottom bunk bed.

August 29, Friday

We had a good night's rest in Mary and Jon's bed. There was a cool breeze coming through the window all night. The children got Mary up about seven as usual. She gave them breakfast first and then Grampa Lou. Then she and I ate some sliced fresh peaches and blueberry muffins. I made the three beds while Mary was fixing Grampa's breakfast. I took the hand sweeper over the rugs again this morning. Mary did dishes and got the children ready to go to Pasadena to take us home. We arrived home about noon time, I fixed our lunch from leftovers in the refrigerator (gravy, meat, potatoes, string beans, and jelled salad). We received a big postcard with a colored picture



of the towering redwood trees; just like the card Mary got this morning from them. Donna and Rex left Fremont at 5 a.m. last Monday. They stayed overnight in Eureka in a motel. They arrived in Roseburg, Oregon, Tuesday afternoon. They shopped for groceries and called the bishop; they are going to see him on Wednesday. They went to the campgrounds (they

have Dave's tent and camping equipment) and they're enjoying the beautiful country in Oregon at Roseburg. They took a little hike before breakfast on Wednesday morning. Rex was cooking bacon and Donna said, "It smells so good." Mary and the children left early enough to get over the freeways before the evening traffic got started on the Santa Ana Freeway. She was in the little sports model VW car she came in yesterday. It belongs to Jon's cousin Joe Fisher. He is on the fishing trip with Jon and Ricky. We took Grampa's car to Irvine and left the little VW in our garage. I phoned Andersens' this evening to let them know we had returned. I was surprised to learn that Sina Paul had written a card to all of us and enclosed them in an envelope addressed to Lorene at Andersens' home; she was in Salt Lake. She says she'll be down to see us all again soon! [Oh my!] P.S. Mary mowed our lawns this afternoon with Lou's old hand mower. Isn't she a dear?

To Elvie and Lou

By Eloise Brooks
Sept. 1964

You have traveled along the road together,
 Many changes you have known,
 But life has been kind to you
 And years have quickly flown
 Smiles you've had a many
 And a tear was here and there
 Yet this is life's great story,
 and each soul must have a share.
 Each morn starts a page in the book of life
 And upon the spotless sheet, you engraved
 every act and deed
 and the problems you would meet.
 You place each volume upon the shelf
 Then start another soon and day by day
 the story grows
 like a web upon a loom -
 Thus when each year is ended
 and chapters you must close,
 To read back o'er the pages
 Would add facts and ways disclose
 Some times the path is rocky
 And a bump is here and there,
 But, after all it's mighty fine
 When a partner will gladly share.
 Sun beams peep in through shutters
 To warm a small dark room
 Or light a lovely palace hall
 When all nature is in tune.
 Skies are never cloudy
 Though rain drops patter down
 When the heart sings with gladness
 and love and joy abound -
 Silence broken by thunder
 Can never hurt the ear
 When one is near who cares a lot
 Then there's nothing much to fear

Eloise Loftus Brooks

August 30, Saturday

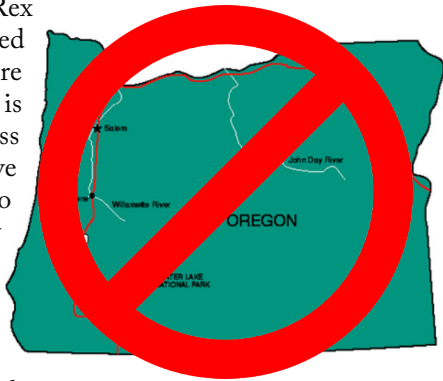
I got up an hour before Lou did and recorded in my diary the happy time we spent in Irvine with Mary and children in their nice apartment on campus. She is a darling for taking us there and bringing us back the next day, bless her heart. We do love her and her precious tots. After breakfast Lou watered the lawns and gardens. Mary cut the grass yesterday with the hand mower. I wrote a letter to Donna. We both rested this afternoon. We are very thankful for the change in the weather; it's much cooler, but sunny and clear. I enjoyed looking through our Golden Wedding Book and reading the lovely tributes given to us on the program at our reception. I read Donna's beautiful tribute to us, and poems, by Violet, Ethel Burk, Eloise Brooks, and my own composition. Lou enjoyed hearing them over again. It will be 5 years in September since our Golden anniversary. (It doesn't seem like 55 years ago!) Time really does fly by, but next month will be our 55th anniversary on September 16. George Brown went through the

August 30 Elvie enjoyed looking through their Golden Wedding book. This poem was one she read that day.

Oakland Temple for his endowments this evening. Rex and Donna went through with him. He has received his mission call; it is to the Northern States. P.S. I think it was an evening session, but could have been a morning session, I'm not sure.

August 31, Sunday

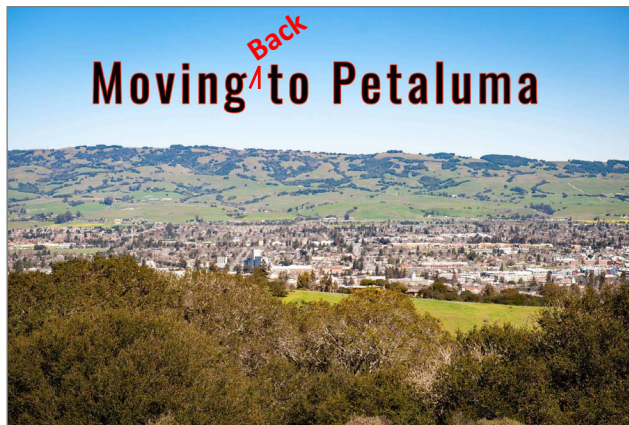
We had our fast day service this morning because it is our stake conference next Sunday. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies; I love to hear them. I was glad to see our Sunday School class leader back home; Roy Christenson is such a fine teacher. We're very fortunate to have him teaching our class; the only hitch is he has to be out of town a lot. Mary phoned, she had called her mother in Fremont and learned that the move to Oregon is out; Rex and Donna talked to the bishop there and he said there is a slump in business now, so, they have decided to move to Petaluma. They have to get out of the Fremont place because it is sold. They looked at houses and



apartments in Petaluma on their way home from Oregon. They have rented an apartment in Petaluma and they'll be moving in it soon. Donna told Mary about George's mission call to the Northern States. He'll be leaving soon, I guess. Ray Slater invited Mary and the kiddies to spend the weekend in Mt. Baldy, but Julie had developed a cough and sniffles, so she stayed home with the little ones. Donna says she will fly to our southland in September about our anniversary time. She'll fly to the Orange County Airport near Mary and Mary can bring her to our place. (Lots of exciting news today, eh?) We drove to Highland Park this afternoon and had a nice visit with the Andersens and Lorene. Beverly and Annie drove in their driveway just as we drove up in front of their house. They'd been to sacrament meeting. Annie looked so well and happy. I was delighted to see her looking so well and able to get out to church again. They left Uncle Bill in bed, but Bev got him up in the wheelchair after she got home. She uses the hydraulic lift to get him up. Bev took an alarm clock back to Boy's Market and got her money back. She went to the Thrifty Drug Store and got the one she wanted. She brought Aunt Lorene back with her. We had a very nice lunch with them. We had a little fun over Sina Paul's postcard notes to all of us. Oh, that gal! Violet came to California with Dody and family yesterday; we phoned Joneses' and all talked to Violet last evening. She was tired, but happy to be in California again. Former world boxing champ, Rocky Marciano, was killed in an airplane crash tonight near Newton, Iowa.

September 1, Monday

Today is Labor Day. It has been a lot warmer today, September, true to form, came in hot. I had thought of washing but my man said, "Oh don't wash, it's a holiday." That was all I needed. Annie phoned about 11 a.m. Bill had passed some blood in his urine; she phoned Dr. Lewis and he is sending an ambulance out to get Bill and take him to Dr. Lewis's hospital in Van Nuys, where the urologists can take care of him. This is Bill's second kidney or bladder hemorrhage this year. He had to go in the ambulance to the Van Nuys Hospital on July 13. He came home on the 17, so I guess he'll be in the hospital three or four days again. I'm so sorry about this sad news. Bill and Annie both looked so happy yesterday. I talked to Lorene via phone this afternoon; she feels real upset, too. Beverly phoned tonight after they got home; she said the ambulance came for Bill at 1:30 p.m. Beverly and Annie followed the ambulance to the hospital. Bill was smiling and comfortable when they left him tonight. A nurse had gone up into the bladder and kidneys to remove the urine (with the instruments needed to do the job), ouch! Dale and family drove to the Van Nuys Hospital, from Ontario, to be with his parents and Bev. Lorene is at Andersens', so Annie will not be alone when Bev goes to work in the morning. P.S. I made some potato salad for Lou's dinner, he enjoyed it.



September 2, Tuesday

We have another hot September day. I put out three runs of washing; I was nervous because my washer was leaking water on the floor from under the machine. Oh dear, what is wrong now? Lou phoned the Maytag man, Jack Jensen. He says he'll come out in a few days and look at it; he'll phone before he comes. I phoned Andersens'; Glen talked to Bill at the hospital this morning on

the phone. He called to tell Annie that his dad feels better. We're all relieved that Bill is getting along all right.

September 3, Wednesday

Lou phoned the Merry Plumbers this morning; Our toilet hasn't been working very well and is getting worse, sooo, a leaking washer and a leaking toilet means repair work and parting with some hard earned cash, eh? The plumber came this afternoon; Lou took the bathroom door off so he'd have more room to work. The door opens inside the bathroom and gets in the way. Mr. Jensen said he'd phone me before he comes out to repair our washer. I hope he will not wait too long; I don't want the hamper to get too full. I did my ironing this morning. I'll get along okay for a week or ten days without washing. The plumber put new parts in the toilet box, all except the ball; it was okay. I guess he was here about half an hour. The cost was \$14.91. I thought it would cost more than that. Ruby phoned for Mr. Edgecomb to come over and fix her garage door; the spring broke. Lou drove over with Stan this morning. The new springs

and the work cost Ruby, \$14.99, so they both had repair bills to pay today. Well, such is life, eh? (It was 8¢ more for her job.) Today we received our Social Security check, a nice long letter from Lydia, and a letter from Donna. Enclosed in Donna's letter was a \$25.00 check from John for his car loan. He has paid back \$100 already. We're so very proud of our grandson. Donna sent their new address, 415 7th Street, Apartment 2, Petaluma. Rex is plastering in Rohnert Park right now. They are still looking for a house, so this apartment will not be a permanent address

but they had to move out of the Fremont home because it has been sold. They'll have to find a place to store some things until they find a house they like. I do wish they could be settled; this moving is a dreadful job. Rex and Donna enjoyed their vacation to Roseburg, Oregon, the Redwoods, and etcetera. She said the scenery was just beautiful. Last Saturday morning they went to the temple in Oakland. Kathy's boyfriend, George Brown, went through for his own endowments. The bishop of George's ward went through with George. A young couple that Rex has been teaching the gospel to went through for their sealing and had three little children sealed to them. John went to the temple, also. Donna said it was a happy morning. George is painting his car and getting it fixed up for Kathy to use while he is on his mission. John has a little apartment he is moving into in Fremont. Donna and Jolene helped get the cottage cleaned up for John to move into. Kathy is quitting her job at the hospital [*rest home*] on Friday. Janet and Dave will move into their lovely new home soon. Lydia's letter has heart-breaking news about Owen. He has the nasty spasms every few days. It's frightening and Lydia is worn out waiting on him. She still has her cute sense of humor. They are blessed indeed with her in that home. Mickey has been home again helping Lydia; she is such a darling person and a wonderful daughter to Owen and Lydia. Bonnie was visiting Owen and Lydia the other day when Owen had a bad spasm; she'd never seen him in one and it really upset her. She said to Lydia, "How do you ever stand it?" Lydia says she has to stand it and try to keep calm so she can help Owen get through it. Oh, it must be dreadful for both of them. She says the Lord gives her the needed strength to take care of the unpleasant things. (It is true.)



September 4, Thursday

We are blessed with a beautiful fall morning. Lou took a shower, shaved, and went out. He had several things to take care of. He went to the bank to deposit \$100 of our Social Security check, to Mutual Savings to take care of some business, the interest, I think, he got his hair cut and paid the utilities. Clifton Manlove wanted him to come there and Ruby wants a little job done, fix a curtain rod I think. So, he'll have a busy morning. I phoned Annie; they went to see Bill last night and are going again tonight. Bill is

anxious to come home from the Van Nuys Hospital; he feels much better. Glen has been working nights and couldn't get to the hospital, so Annie feels that she must go every night. I answered Donna's letter and Lydia's letter. Ruby invited us out to dinner this evening, but we took a rain check. I was weary after writing two long letters. Annie phoned, she said Violet phoned and said that Dody is taking her over to Andersens' tomorrow. I hope they stop in here en-route. It warmed up this afternoon; I'm thankful for the electric fan. Lou came home about noontime; he said that Clifton went with him to take care of the business. He took him to the market for a few things he needed. Lou went to Ruby's after lunch and fixed her curtain rod. He had a freakish accident, which caused them both a hilarious laugh; he was standing on the stool, with both arms reaching high above his head to fix the hook for the rod. His trousers slipped down

over his hips and down to his feet. Well, he did have his under garments on anyway! Ha ha! When his belt gets down below his fat stomach, he'd better not try to reach up over his head too high again. Ruby is almost blind anyway, but she got a kick out of Lou's embarrassment. I had a good laugh second hand!

September 5, Friday

It was another lovely, clear morning, nice and cool, but it warmed up in the afternoon. Lou did some watering in the yard. I put the house in order and did some patching on my garments. Violet phoned from Annie's. They didn't have time to stop in to see us because Dody had to meet Bevan. They're buying some material to fix up their bathroom. I talked to Dody, too; she wanted Mary's new address at the Irvine campus. She also asked for Joan and Mo's address

in Dallas, Texas. Bevan is going to be in Dallas for a while this month on business. I do hope he'll get in touch with Joan and Mo while he is in Dallas. I'm sure they'd enjoy visiting together.

September 6, Saturday

We had sunshine, clouds, and rain this morning, a little lightening and thunder thrown in for good measure. Lou got up early for a change. He went out for hot cakes, he called on Clifton Manlove for a short visit, and he mowed our lawns and washed off the car when he got home. The rain on our dirty car made a mess of it so he hosed it off. I took my shower and ate some applesauce. I cleaned my white purse and shoes and did a little mending. I phoned Bev and made plans to go to Highland Park this afternoon to visit with the family while Violet is there. We will pick up Lorene on our way to Andersens'. Bill is still in the hospital in Van Nuys, but is anxious to come home. I tried to telephone Mary, but got no answer. We picked Lorene up around noon. Elaine V. brought her mother to Andersens' from Burbank. Annie and Bev had a pan of Shake and Bake chicken ready to eat. Lou and Bev went to the market for salads, tomatoes, cheese, rhubarb pie, and etcetera. I put \$2.00 in the pot. Elaine insisted on putting in \$1.00. Lou added what was needed; he paid for the things. We had a lot of fun eating from the TV trays. We each fixed our own plate, buffet style. We were eating when the ambulance drove up with Uncle Billy. He had a happy welcome home, he was overcome with emotion to see all of us there to bid him welcome. After he relaxed on his bed a short time, Bev got him into his wheelchair with the hydraulic lift and he joined us in the living room. It is always fun to be with my family. I'm so glad Elaine brought Sue. It was also fun having Elaine with us. I wish my Donna could have been there, too. I've had her in my thoughts all day. It is a day of hard work for her and Rex, John and Kathy, too, I guess? They moved to the apartment in Petaluma, 415 7th Street. They'll be tired tonight.

September 7, Sunday

Today was our Pasadena Stake conference. We left home at 8:30 this morning to pick up Ruby. Lou left us off at the stake center; he went to get Bessie, the baby sitter. The chapel was filling up fast. Ruby and I found three seats up front on the third row, in the big cultural hall. We saved a seat for Lou. We had 30 minutes to wait before the conference started. Lou enjoyed walking around visiting but we stayed put. The seats do get hard, but the session was well worth it. The music



Apostle Ezra Taft Benson 1963. Ruby may not have regularly attended church but she loved Apostle Benson's conservative views. She must have been happy to attend conference to hear him speak in September 1969.



**Bishop James Pike—In August 1969, Pike and Diane [3rd wife] traveled to Israel, to do research for a proposed book on the historical Jesus. Wanting to have a feeling for the landscape where Jesus went into the wilderness to fast and meditate for 40 days, on September 2 they drove into the Judean Desert outside of Jerusalem, planning to drive to Qumran, where the Dead Sea Scrolls had been discovered. Despite Pike having visited Israel before, they were unprepared for what they assumed would be a short drive, buying*
Continued on next page.

was excellent, it was a combined choir of Pasadena Ward and South Pasadena 2nd Ward. Br. Lee Pett gave the invocation, President James Ellsworth conducted and Ezra Taft Benson presided. President Ellsworth was the first speaker and he gave a fine talk. The choir sang "Praise Ye The Lord." The second speaker was President Jack McCune. President Ellsworth called two young people from the congregation to bare their testimonies; it was very nice. The congregation stood up to sing one verse of "Improve the Shining Moments." We sang the opening song, too, "The Spirit of God Like a Fire." Our concluding speaker was Apostle Ezra Taft Benson. He gave a powerful discourse as always. It was well worth waiting for, and Ruby was thrilled, too. A Br. Christenson dismissed the conference. We took Ruby home; she was expecting Pearl this afternoon. Her friend Mary Lou was bringing her from Monrovia. Lou stopped at Colonel Sanders for two Kentucky Fried Chicken dinners, um good! We ate them here in our little kitchen. Clifton Manlove phoned to ask if we'd pick him up for sacrament meeting at four. Bessie phoned; she was told she had to be back to church at two. I told her, "no, it was 4 p.m.," however, I did check to make sure. We had a nice meeting this afternoon. We were happy to have our bishop, Bruce McGregor, and his family home from their vacation. Our youth speakers, Cherie Beuhler and Joe Horton gave fine talks. Theron Robinson sang two solos, accompanied by his wife. Br. and Sr. Robison gave good talks.

September 8, Monday

I phoned Mary this morning; she told me that Rick Shattuck is flying home to San Jose this evening. Mary is expecting her mother to fly to her place next Sunday to the airport near them. She says she'll bring her in to our place on Monday evening the 15th of September, a week from today. We're looking forward to her visit. Mary is taking care of a baby girl for a lady living on campus. She has had her for two weeks now. I phoned Florence Marsh; she had Elaine's little Chris with her. Elaine had the girls out shopping for school clothes. Elaine and Tink are getting a divorce (she is getting it, so Florence says). It is sad for the children. Senator Everett Dirksen died yesterday; he was operated on for lung cancer last Tuesday. He was 73 years old. ***Bishop James Pike's** body was found yesterday on a ledge in the Judean desert. I phoned Annie this morning; Irene Andersen is with her this week. Beverly Jean is visiting with Janet Clayton in Pasadena.

Continued from previous page.

only two Cokes along the way and taking no water or a guide with them. Using an Avis map they'd been given at the airport with their rented Ford Cortina, they took several wrong turns before their vehicle became stuck in a deep rut on a tertiary dirt road that would have been hard going for a Jeep. The Pikes vainly attempted to use the car's jack to free it, believing it was missing its base (it was a one-piece European model they were unfamiliar with). After an hour of stressful efforts to get the car to move, they decided to walk what they thought was north toward Qumran, where they knew there would be water. What they did not know was that they were far south of Qumran, and heading further south into Wadi Mashash. After two hours of walking in the tremendous heat, and with night approaching, a dehydrated and exhausted Pike could go no further, and they found a relatively flat rock under a bit of an overhang that gave them some shade. Diane was concerned that if she lay down to die with him and their bodies were found together, it might be assumed their death was a suicide, whereas if her body were discovered partway to Qumran it would be obvious she had attempted to get help.

After ten long hours of climbing on the walls of the canyon and stumbling along a road under construction (now the road to Mitzpe Shalem), she came upon a camp of Arab laborers. They gave her tea to drink until the foreman came and took her to the nearest army camp, but the search for Pike did not start until well into that day. The news that Bishop Pike was reported missing in the Judean Desert was immediately given front page coverage in the New York Times. Diane Pike, in spite of her exhaustion and injuries, participated in the rescue attempt. While their car was soon found, there was no sign of her husband. As the number of search efforts began to dwindle on the third day, she relied on many mediums and seers, including the one who had worked with Pike in trying to contact his son, who offered visions of where her husband's body might be.

After five days Pike's body was found on September 7, south of the route his wife had taken. He had found a large pool of water in a shaded area of the canyon bed, but instead of remaining there, continued to follow what he thought was his wife's route, leaving a trail of a map, undershorts, sunglasses, and her contact lens case, to indicate the path he had taken. Pike was apparently climbing a steep canyon wall in Wadi Mashash when he slipped and fell more than 60 feet to his death. The date of death on the burial certificate is "September 2, 1969"; some sources cite it as between September 3 and 7. He was buried in the Protestant cemetery in Jaffa, Israel, on September 8, 1969.

—Wikipedia



Judean desert, not a place to be without water.

Yvonne came to get her mom, Violet, and take her to her home in Claremont. I talked to Violet last evening on the phone. She may get back to visit with us, I hope so. Glen will ride to Highland Park with a friend who works where

Glen works, the friend lives in Highland Park. Glen and Irene will drive home each night and Irene will come back to Annie's each morning while Lorene takes care of her needs at her own home this week. Annie isn't well enough to be left alone with the care of Bill. It is indeed a sad situation. It has been hot today. I'll surely welcome the cooler weather. I cooked meat, potatoes, and string beans, for our dinner. It is too hot to cook food, but I'm ashamed to impose on Lou with cold cuts and etcetera too often. He likes to eat a cooked dinner.

September 9, Tuesday

We have another warm day today. Lou cooked his breakfast (nice boy, eh)? He took our car to the Rambler garage to see about the air conditioning. It isn't working right; Mr. Edgecomb tried to help Lou get it to working okay, but no luck. Lou took it to another garage and learned it will cost at least \$65.00 to repair it, so, we'll get along without it. Anyway, the hot weather is about over with, I hope. I washed three of my jersey dresses and then let them drip dry on hangers on the line. I also washed the two pink bathroom rugs by hand, to drip dry. Our washer hasn't been repaired yet. Mr. Jensen said he'd come out in a few days. It was a week ago yesterday that I called him. I hope he'll come soon. Lou walked to the Manor Market for a quart of milk. I got Sue's birthday card ready to mail with \$2.00 enclosed, and a wedding anniversary card ready to mail to Joan and Mo with letter and gum enclosed. It was a very lovely evening; Lou and I sat on our front porch in the rockers until time to listen to the 9:30 TV news. There was a sad tragedy in Indianapolis, Indiana. A single engine plane, with a student pilot, slammed into the tail of an Allegheny Airliner jetliner with 82 persons aboard. Both crafts plunged to the ground killing all, no survivors. It makes me shudder to think of our loved ones flying as they do at times.



September 10, Wednesday

Marie Doezie phoned to ask if she could go to Relief Society with us. Nora Williamson came for me; we picked Marie up at her place. Lou drove over to see Clifton Manlove. Two sisters from another ward came to teach our ladies how to make cotton snowmen for Christmas decorations. They are really cute, the pair, a man and a woman, about a foot tall. I spent my time quilting. We are still on that little animal and letters quilt for a baby crib. We had six quilters for a while, Geneva Musser, Diane Davey, Ethlyn Glancy, two young mothers, and myself; sorry I don't know their names. We almost finished the quilt; it is really a pretty one. Geneva took it home to finish it, so we can have a new quilt on next Wednesday. I enjoyed a glass of lemonade and a sweet roll that the society served. Nora brought Marie and me home about 1:30. Lou was here watching the stories we listen to on TV. I was really tired and glad to rest when I got home. It has been hot and smoggy this afternoon. Annie phoned and read her letter from Lydia. Owen is about the same, the poor dear. I feel so sorry for both of them.

September 11, Thursday

It was foggy when I got up at 7:45 this morning. The Maytag man, Jack Jensen, hasn't been out to repair my washer yet so I did some hand washing this morning, our underwear and etcetera. Darn it, I wish he'd get out here and repair my washer. We have cooler weather for which I'm very thankful. I wrote a love message on a postcard to Owen and Lydia and mailed it along with a wedding anniversary card to Joan and Miller. It looks smoggy outside. The brush fire burning in the hills north of Sierra Madre makes it worse. The sun eclipse started at 10:45 today; 71 percent of the surface of the sun will be covered at 12:13 p.m. We received a letter from Donna today, telling about their move from Fremont to Petaluma last Saturday morning. Rex drove a big 18-foot closed van with a lift gate home on Friday night so he could move Saturday morning. John and a man from their ward helped Rex get the big pieces in the van. George was there to help move them into the apartment in Petaluma. Rex stored some of their things in a garage across the street from the apartment, washer, dryer, and etcetera. They had a lovely dinner Friday night at the Grasheels. Donna said the bed sure felt good on Saturday night after the moving job. They saw Jeanne Allen in the market on Saturday afternoon. She was delighted to learn they'd moved back to Petaluma. John took his double bed and dresser and the Marshes' big desk. The apartment has five big washers and two large dryers in the laundry room; Donna likes that. Kathy enrolled in the Santa Rosa Junior college for night classes, two or three nights a week from 7 to 10 p.m.; she couldn't get in the day classes. She is happy to be back in Petaluma. John's little cottage is in Pleasanton; it is over the hill from Fremont. Donna plans to fly down to Anaheim on Sunday evening. Mary will bring her to our home on Monday evening. We went to visit the ladies in Lou's district this afternoon. Abby Hays was not home. Greta Smith is not at all well; she is failing fast. Her sister, Sarah Bates, takes excellent care of her. We shopped at the Safeway Market after our visiting was done. We got our big supply of groceries that we get once a month. I'm weary this evening. P.S. Annie phoned this evening. Bev took Bill outside in his wheelchair; he was watering the lawn and enjoying it. Irene cooked liver and onions for their dinner.



Glen, Irene, and David Andersen in early years. Image is from Family Search. "Irene was a very lovely daughter-in-law."



George was there to help move them into the apartment in Petaluma. Rex stored some of their things in a garage across the street from the apartment, washer, dryer, and etcetera. They had a lovely dinner Friday night at the Grasheels. Donna said the bed sure felt good on Saturday night after the moving job. They saw Jeanne Allen in the market on Saturday afternoon. She was delighted to learn they'd moved back to Petaluma. John took his double bed and dresser and the Marshes' big desk. The apartment has five big washers and two large dryers in the laundry room; Donna likes that. Kathy enrolled in the Santa Rosa Junior college for night classes, two or three nights a week from 7 to 10 p.m.; she couldn't get in the day classes. She is happy to be back in Petaluma. John's little cottage is in Pleasanton; it is over the hill from Fremont. Donna plans to fly down to Anaheim on Sunday evening. Mary will bring her to our home on Monday evening. We went to visit the ladies in Lou's district this afternoon. Abby Hays was not home. Greta Smith is not at all well; she is failing fast. Her sister, Sarah Bates, takes excellent care of her. We shopped at the Safeway Market after our visiting was done. We got our big supply of groceries that we get once a month. I'm weary this evening. P.S. Annie phoned this evening. Bev took Bill outside in his wheelchair; he was watering the lawn and enjoying it. Irene cooked liver and onions for their dinner.

September 12, Friday

Donna said in her letter that I was the first one to initiate their mailbox; they were surprised when Kathy opened the mailbox to find a letter from me in it on Saturday, when they moved in. They use a key to open it, as there is a row of mailboxes in the apartment corridor. Today's mail brought a thank you note from Carol Clayton Adad, for the shower gift that Bev, Annie, and I gave her (chip and dip set). I received an announcement of our San Marino Ward Relief Society schedule for activities this coming season. It's a unique 1969-1970 Tour Itinerary, "Welcome Aboard!" Jack Jensen phoned to say his truck wouldn't work, so he can't come out to repair my washer today. He'll be out on Monday. Lou had phoned the shop this morning to ask why he hadn't been out to fix our washer. He talked to Jack's wife, Dorothy. It was cooler this morning so I took advantage of it to bake a rice pudding. I had some cooked rice in the refrigerator, but I wouldn't turn the oven on when the day was hot. I took the hand sweeper over the rugs and dusted the furniture with Johnson's lemon oil polish on the dust cloth. We both rested before dinner this evening. I'm so thankful for the cooler weather. Annie phoned and said she and Bill are feeling fairly well. Irene Andersen has been with them each day this week. She is a very lovely daughter-in-law.

September 13, Saturday

It is another pleasant day, not too hot. I got our breakfast and put the house in order. Lou went over to Ruby Hodges's to take her to the Pantry Market to get her supply of groceries. When Lou came home he took me to the Hastings Shopping district. I looked in Sears, but bought nothing. We spent \$4.87 in Thrifty Drug on Visine eye drops, Dristan Cold Tablets, mouthwash, Jergens lotion, and Mentholatum. I bought a gilt picture frame for Greg's photo in Woolworths for \$1.47 plus tax, a writing tablet for 39¢. Lou bought a couple of wedding anniversary cards; one for our anniversary next Tuesday and one for Rex and Donna's wedding anniversary next month. I talked to Beverly this morning. I was sorry to learn that she will not be able to go to Salt Lake City as she'd planned on doing in October. Glen is teaching seminary and he can't stay nights with Bill and

Annie as expected. That dear Bev never gets any recreation; she works day and night. Lou invited me to have lunch in the cafeteria in Hastings, but I wasn't hungry. We enjoyed a nice little lunch in our own home later (no place like home). The older I become the more I love our little home. Donna phoned from Mary's apartment this evening. She flew from the San Jose Airport this evening instead of Sunday evening as expected. I'm glad she is there with Mary; she can go to church with them tomorrow. Mary will bring her to our place Monday evening. I told her I'd have dinner ready for all of them at 6 p.m. Monday evening. I'm looking forward to having them here with us.

September 14, Sunday

It was cool and overcast this morning but it warmed up this afternoon. Lou took Inez Anderson and me to Sunday School, also Bessie, the ward's babysitter. He went to priesthood meeting at 8 a.m. I was sorry to learn that Br. Robert L. Gordon is moving out of our ward; he has sold his home on Grayburn Road. I thought he looked thin and frail today; he's had two heart attacks, plus something crippling in his legs. He has to use two metal walker canes to help him navigate. We like him so very much; we'll miss him in our ward. Lou and I ate a light lunch at home; I did some reading and some writing after lunch, Lou took a nap. I tried to rest on my bed a short while before time to get ready for church. We took Ethlyn Glancy and her three little tots to church this afternoon. Glen had to work this afternoon; we picked Bessie up at her home so we had a car full. We enjoyed the sacrament service at 4 p.m. High councilor, Bert L. Brooks, and stake mission president Gary E. Stone (Joyce Summerhays's husband) were our speakers, plus a youth talk by Lydia Wilcox. David Ellsworth played two nice piano solos. Little Johnny Glancy sat up in the front seat with Lou and me coming home from church. He had a wonderful time pushing all the radio buttons and everything he could get to on the dashboard. Well, I'm glad we didn't have miles to ride, ha ha! He is a cutie. All three of the Glancy kiddies are adorable.

September 15, Monday

It was cloudy this morning but cleared up before noon. I had a busy morning. I baked some beans with tomato sauce, onions and brown sugar and bacon. I also baked a frozen pumpkin pie and I made some potato salad with tuna, peas, and onions in it. I had a bout with high blood pressure and dizziness, so I went to bed for an hour or so. Jack Jensen, the Maytag, man came this morning. He put a new piece of hose in the washer to the tune of \$11.99. I hope it'll work okay now. We received two wedding anniversary cards today, one from

Florence Marsh and one from the Andersens, Annie, Bill, and Beverly. It's our 55th anniversary tomorrow. Dolores Jones phoned this morning. She said her mother has been ill, out at Yvonne's home in Claremont ever since she went there last Monday. Yvonne got in touch with Violet's doctor in Cedar City; he told her what to get for Violet. He said her problem was caused by the medication he gave Violet to clear up the pus in her kidneys. He didn't expect it to react as it did. I phoned Andersens to give them Dody's message about Violet. Oh dear, I wish we all felt better. I'm thankful it has been cooler today. Lorene says she mailed us a wedding anniversary card today. The Tibbetses brought Donna this evening. Clifton Manlove phoned this morning and wanted Lou to take him to the dentist. I haven't felt very well today, I've had a few spells of high blood pressure, a strange lightheaded feeling, but I got through the day all right. We had our dinner all ready when our family arrived at 6 p.m. It was so very wonderful to have our daughter, Donna, and the little Tibbets family here to eat dinner with us. We had a nice visit with them all. Jon and Mary left for home about 8:30. Beverly phoned about 8:45 and said that Bonnie and Darrell were at their house and would like to come over and see us. We of course were happy to see them. Lorene and Bev came with them. The two of them (Bonnie and Darrell) look well. They're having a nice vacation together. They had eaten dinner at some unique restaurant, a snow and ice place; it looks like it has snow and ice all over it. We passed it a few weeks ago and it is very pretty. They said the food is delicious. We haven't eaten there, but we'll make a note to do so some time. After the folks left tonight, Donna, her dad, and I sat in our easy chairs and talked until almost midnight. It is so wonderful to have Donna here with us. She said Rex said if he can arrange it, he might come down this weekend and bring her home in their Datsun car. I hope he can come.



Louis, Elvie, and Donna Renshaw in front of their home at 1923 Strong's Court. Together once again for a few days in September of 1969.

September 16, Tuesday

"Happy 55th Anniversary to Lou and Elvie." We received anniversary cards today from Lorene Clayton and Sr. Musser. We slept in late and we spent a quiet anniversary but a happy one with our Donna here. She wrote to Janet and to Joan. I made the effort to record in my diary. We celebrated our anniversary this evening; Daddy treated us to dinner at Bob's Restaurant. We went over to the Fedco Store across the street, after eating dinner and looked through the store and then we went to the Uptown Theater and saw the lovely picture, "The Sound of Music." It was indeed a happy anniversary.



her. I brought the pieces in that needed ironing and ironed them. Donna dusted and used the carpet sweeper. Our house is in order and our washing and ironing done, not bad, eh? We listened to the stories on TV, "As the World Turns," "Love is a Many Splendid Thing," and "This Another World." After Daddy's nap we drove to Highland Park to pick up Florence Marsh. I had telephoned Elaine Vandergrift to learn if she and Sue were home. Donna drove to Burbank; we went to Elaine's first, where we received a noisy greeting from their big dog! We enjoyed a very nice visit with Elaine. Ann phoned while we were there and Donna talked to her. Elaine showed us her lovely picture album. Elaine told us how to go to Sue's apartment on San Jose Street. We found Sue out on the street waiting for us. She looked sweet. We had a nice visit with her in her lovely little apartment. We stopped at Van de Kamp's big restaurant on the way home and enjoyed a lovely dinner. Florence and I

treated Donna and her dad to the dinner. Lou had fish and chips, we ladies had chicken pie and soup and etcetera. We finished up with chocolate mints. We drove to Andersens'; they were just finishing their dinner. We spent the evening with Annie, Bill, Beverly, and Lorene. We left Donna and Florence off at Mother Marsh's home. Donna is spending the night with her. P.S. Rex phoned tonight; he said he'd call his mother's home and talk to Donna and his mom.

September 17, Wednesday

After breakfast we drove to Glendora to the Oakdale Memorial Park and talked to a lady in the office about our two grave lots. They are selling for \$228 apiece, \$456 for the two graves. We are thinking of selling them if and when we move up north. I think we paid \$390 for them about 5 years ago. We came home and ate our lunch. Daddy took a nap and Donna drove our car and took me to the Slenderline Store. I bought a pretty fall dress in a dark red, black and gray pattern, it is a soft velvet like nylon fabric, and cost \$17.00, plus 85¢ tax. We went to the Broadway Store and bought a birthday gift to send to Joan. We had the store send it out to Joan in Dallas. It's a pretty Barbizon nightgown in pink; it cost \$9.00 plus mailing cost of \$1.35. I paid \$3.00 and Donna paid the \$7.35. Donna bought her dad a package of Milky Way Bars (small size bars) for 78¢. We had Swanson's TV Fried Chicken dinners at home this evening. Our ward visiting brother, Glen Glancy, came this evening. Donna washed the dishes for me from the two top shelves in our kitchen cupboard tonight. She washed the shelves, also. Isn't that nice, bless her heart.

September 18, Thursday

Donna used her electric vibrator on her dad's arm and shoulder last night. It helped to relieve the pain. He has been suffering with the arthritis the past few days more than usual. John, Kathy, and George gave the vibrator to Donna for her birthday in June. Mary and Jon gave her an electric knife. Florence Marsh phoned this morning to tell us she was going to Sr. Atkinson's funeral at 11 a.m. in case we were coming to her place this morning. I'm getting things cleaned up around here. Donna washed the dishes and shelves in our kitchen cupboard last evening after dinner. This morning after breakfast she was a big help in getting the washing done and on the lines, wonderful, eh? Mary phoned and talked to Donna. She was going to a luncheon at an MIA sister's house. Mary is a Beehive teacher. Jon was coming home from school to babysit for

September 19, Friday

We both slept late this morning. I got up at nine, and Lou got up about 10:30 and then we ate "brunch." I wrote a letter to Ethel Newbold; we listened to the TV stories we like to see. I made a tapioca cream pudding and steam cooked potatoes and carrots. After Lou's nap we drove to Highland Park to pick up Donna at Mother Marsh's. Lou bought a barbecued chicken, some eggs, and milk, at the Safeway Store in Highland Park on our way home. We enjoyed our dinner about five and had a very pleasant evening here, in our little home, watching some TV programs and thinking about Rex on his way here. We left the little night light on for him to see to find his bed. We had the day bed in the living room made up for Donna and Rex to sleep in. He left Petaluma after work tonight on his way to Pasadena.

September 20, Saturday

Rex arrived this morning about 3 a.m. Mary phoned from Irvine this morning; she talked to her Daddy Rex. I slept well last night; I didn't even hear Rex drive in the yard. Donna didn't rest very well; she had a touch of stomach flu or diarrhea. She was up a few times in the night and she didn't eat any breakfast. Rex and Lou had bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast. (I had Cream of Wheat.) I had Donna take some Kaopectate and later she took a couple of Maalox tablets. She said they helped the upset stomach condition. She was feeling better when they left here to go to Highland Park, about eleven. Rex had phoned to tell his mother they'd be over soon. I hated to have them leave, but I'm so thankful for the visit with them.

Kathy will be alone a couple of nights, while Rex and Donna are away. From Grandma Marsh they will drive to Irvine to see Mary, Jon, and the children. They'll leave for home (Petaluma) in the morning early. Rex has an Adult Aaronic class to teach Sunday night. Lorene read a letter she received from Lydia yesterday via phone, to me today. Owen is having a bad time of it with the convulsions or spasms. He had a really bad one last Saturday. Lydia was worn out from helping him get over it. He had some trouble with diarrhea, too; a dreadful mess for her to clean up. My heart is troubled for the two of them with all of their afflictions. They are very unhappy because of their son Bill's problems; his wife Earlene packed up and left him taking the three children (Debbie, Scotty, and Steven) with her. She took the car and left a lot of unpaid bills for Bill to pay. Bill is very discouraged; he loves his children and misses them. It is so sad. I had no idea they were having any trouble. Lydia says they've had troubles for two years or longer. Lou took our car to the garage and had the front left wheel brake relined, it cost \$10.00. A Jap mechanic did the job. The car works okay now, it was pulling to the side yesterday.

September 21, Sunday

Rex and Donna left for Petaluma this morning from Mary's home in Irvine. It was cold enough this morning to turn on the furnace. It was cloudy when we drove to Sunday School; it felt like it was going to rain. Lou came for Bessie and me after his priesthood meeting. We had a nice big Sunday School attendance. Ovena Mayo came to our Sunday School this morning. I do enjoy singing practice when Ray Marsh leads us; he knows how to get people to sing out. We had a very nice class, too. Roy Christenson is an excellent teacher. This new semester we'll study "The Life of Christ." Our new books haven't arrived yet. Lou and I enjoyed a nice lunch at home. We had lots of good leftovers in the refrigerator, chicken, salads, pudding, and etcetera. I have Rex and Donna in my thoughts today. They are on their way home to the apartment in Petaluma. Rex has a class to teach tonight, the Adult Aaronic couples. It is the same job he had in the Fremont Ward. We took Bessie to church this afternoon to her babysitting job. We had a very nice sacrament service. The youth speakers were Debbie Eddington, Chris Robison, Norman Noble, and Doug Richards. They all gave fine talks. Pat and Lee Pett sang a duet and the Lee Pett family sang for us with their five children. They are a talented family in the East Pasadena Ward. Our main speakers were Barbara and Dr. William Pettit. It was a very lovely Sabbath day. I've enjoyed it very much. We had a bit of lunch and watched TV tonight. We love our little home sweet home. **"There's no place like home."**



September 22, Monday

The Veteran's big truck came by this morning. We gave them the boxes of glasses and dishes that Donna and I took out of my cupboard when she washed the shelves and dishes last Wednesday. There were a lot of things I'll never need nor will she. I gave them a box of clean rags, also. Bessie is babysitting for our neighbors, the Glen Glancys today. She came over this morning with the two little boys, John and Charles. Ethlyn took the baby girl with her to Burbank. She is helping Glen at the office in Burbank today; they'll move to Burbank when they locate a place they want to rent or buy. The little boys love Bessie. Lou mailed a check to Bishop McGregor for \$25.00 for the budget. Julia Asplund came at 1:15 p.m. We did our Relief Society visiting. We found five of our sisters home out of the seven in our district twelve. Sr. Lilly Gambrel has moved up north, so we have six in the district now. I talked to Annie via phone tonight; she seems cheerful, bless her dear heart. I mailed Sue's birthday card and Lou's ward budget check this afternoon, plus my district report. Bessie and the two little Glancy boys walked with me to the corner mailbox on Virginia Street.

September 23, Tuesday

The sun was shining when I got up at 8 a.m. I started to wash; I had a large one, four runs, sheets and slips, more than usual. Lou cooked his own breakfast. Ruby phoned to say hello, she said her nephew, Harold, had visited last week from Salt Lake. He took her to Sears Store and she bought a big braided oval rug for her den. She said Lutie was walking home from the market last night when a young hoodlum almost knocked her down and grabbed her purse. It had \$10.00 in it and her keys and papers. She had to pay \$15.00 to have a man open her door for her. It isn't safe to walk out alone at night; I hope Lutie will be more careful now. I felt more ambitious than usual today. I brought the pieces in from the lines that had to be ironed and I ironed them. It was such a lovely fall day. I rested for an hour on my bed this afternoon and then I cooked dinner. We ate at 5 p.m. Lou painted our back door (outside) after dinner. He had it all sanded and scraped off ready to paint before we ate. It's grand to have a clear sunny day, no smog, and not hot!



Lou and Elvie at home, 250 So. Vinolo ave - Pasadena, California - Oct. 4th 1944

September 24, Wednesday

It was quite foggy when I got up at 7:45 this morning. Marie Doezie phoned to ask if she could go to Relief Society with us. Nora Williamson was coming for me, but I'm sure she'll be happy to pick Marie up, too; she is such a dear. Clifton Manlove phoned to ask "Louie" to come and see him while I'm in Relief Society. He'll go over and visit with the lonesome old boy. (Later) Nora and Erma Rosen came for me in Erma's car; we picked up Marie. Today was our Relief Society Opening Social. We had a special program this morning; a lady came with her color charts, fashion plates, and etcetera. She gave a talk on the proper make up and color and styles for women with their different complexions and etcetera. It was interesting, but Grama Elvie will go on wearing my old clothes and be happy. I can't buy a new wardrobe because my coloring doesn't match my wearing apparel! Who cares about me? Ha ha! We were served a delicious luncheon, hot rolls that Nellie Ellsworth made, a lovely chicken salad and a lemon tart and punch. The tables looked so pretty. They also had a display of some of the pretty Christmas things we'll have on sale at our bazaar in November. Annie phoned this afternoon to tell us that Bill had to go in the hospital this morning. Dr. Lewis sent the ambulance out for him. He passed a lot more blood through his urine so the doctor wants to check it. Beverly took Annie and Lorene out to Van Nuys tonight to see Bill. The leaves are falling from our big trees in the front parking. They'll keep Lou busy raking for the next two months. I do wish the city would send their men out to trim some of the big high branches off the trees in our parking, while the foliage is still on the trees. They really do need topping and thinning out. It would save us a lot of work, too. (Wishful thinking, eh?)

September 25, Thursday

We had smog this afternoon to mar our otherwise pleasant day. Lou got his hair cut this morning at the Peter Pan Barber Shop. I took the hand sweeper over the rugs and dusted the furniture with a Lemon Wax cloth. I phoned Annie's home and talked to Lorene. They went to see Bill in the hospital last night. Lorene said he was feeling fine, and was cheerful. The doctors are flushing out his kidneys to try and check the blood that is coming in his urine. I hope they can help Bill get over this condition. We received a nice letter from Donna this morning. She enclosed eight stamps, 6¢ each. She used about four of my stamps when she was here. I surely didn't expect her to send any to me, but she sent eight of them, "that's my girl." They are very pretty in



An example of one of the stamps Donna sent to Elvie.



Bill, Beverly, and Annie Andersen in earlier years. On September 24 Bill is taken to the hospital by ambulance.

the large size. There are four green pine spray and four orange and yellow branches and flowers. Donna said Lewie came to his mother's to see her and Rex last Saturday. Rex talked to Florence on the phone. Elaine W. and her little boy Chris came to Grandma Marsh's to see them, also. They arrived at Mary and Jon's about four on Saturday. They enjoyed barbecued steaks, baked potatoes, mushrooms, and salad. They barbecued the steaks on the little balcony; fun time and good eating. Jon took them for a tour of the campus and to his office where he demonstrated the machine he works with. [It was an automated learning system made by Ampex. It was self directed learning. Sort of like online learning before there was internet.] Mary cooked a nice breakfast on Sunday morning before they left for home about 8:30. They went home a little different way for a change; they took Highway 43 to Shafter and Wasco, and then Highway 46 through Lost Hills and Blackwell's Corner, Highway 33 through Avenal Coati up a new stretch of highway by Tracy and got home at 5:45 p.m. They showered and went to church. Kathy, George, and John Louis had their Sunday dinner in the Italian restaurant in Occidental, not far from Petaluma. Donna is going to teach the Laurel class in Mutual. She was also asked to play the prelude music in Relief Society the next Tuesday meeting, so it didn't take the Petaluma Ward long to get the Marsh family back in full swing again, eh? John expected Rex and Donna would bring us up north with them. He is real busy with his church work and his schoolwork, in Fremont. Clifton's ex-wife Vilda telephoned him while Lou was there yesterday. She wrote to him a few days ago, too. P.S. Our neighbor, a few doors south of us, Mrs. Janet Manning, is in real estate. Lou told her we might sell our home. She came in this afternoon and looked through our house; she'd like to sell it for us!

September 26, Friday

Annie telephoned last night about nine. They'd been to see Bill. He'd had a bad day in the hospital in Van Nuys. The blood in his kidneys had clots in, which caused Bill some distress. The clots got into the tube they'd inserted into his bladder to flush out the urine; they had to remove the tube. They took x-rays of him. They're going to put Bill to sleep this morning and go up into the kidneys to locate the

trouble. Mrs. Manning, a realtor neighbor, brought her boss, William E. Pankey, and another lady realtor, to see through our house this morning. He said the place is immaculate, in excellent condition and should sell for \$18,000 cash without any trouble. He is anxious to get started on selling it. He talked Lou into a multiple listing, showing through by special appointments and no signs out in front. Oh dear, have we really gone that far? I do so love this little home. We went to the Safeway Market this morning before the realtors came. I answered Donna's letter. I told her I hope there'll be no "Hanky Pankey" in this deal with Mr. William E. Pankey, ha ha! I phoned Sue this afternoon; she said her girls, Elaine, Shirley, Bette, and Ann took her to see Janet and Jerry's new baby and then out to dinner. She has \$40.00 to buy her a new coat. It is birthday money from the family. I forgot to ask Sue what the Jerry Haddocks had, a boy or a girl? I know their first baby was a girl and a cutie, too. Lou told Stan Edgecomb that we'd put our house on the market for sale. He said they thought something like that was going on over here when the realtor people came to our house this morning. He said they'd be sorry to see us move from here. We've been here for 18 years. (Today was sister Sue's birthday.)



September 27, Saturday

We got up a bit earlier than usual so we'd be ready when Beverly came for us. We have a real fall overcast morning. The leaves are turning yellow and falling all over the front lawn. Bev came about 9:30. We drove to Dale and Annette's home in Ontario and enjoyed a nice visit with them. The children are such nice little kids; they were happy to see us. Grandma Annie and Bev took cookies to them. Annette isn't feeling well; she had a sore throat. Dale was home, no school today, of course. We then drove to Upland and paid Bette a visit. Little Susan and brother Gregory were home. Bette showed us through her lovely home. They have such a nice big home. The big dog, two cats, and a rabbit greeted us, also. The Dale Andersens had two cute puppy dogs that gave us a noisy welcome, too. We drove to Claremont next to see Yvonne, Don, and the children. Violet was there; she is leaving on the bus tonight for Cedar City. Otto will pick her up in the morning in Cedar. She has a head cold. Bette Haddock had a head cold, too. I do hope they'll all feel much better soon. All three homes are very lovely; the children are all adorable, too. Woodliefs have a big dog, too; they call him Schultz. On our way home we stopped in Azusa at the McDonald's Golden Arches for a sandwich and drink. It was the Lou Renshaws' treat. I gave \$2.00, Lou paid for the balance. The smog has been bad today; my eyes smarted. We both took a nap this afternoon.

September 28, Sunday

Lou came home from priesthood to get me; we picked Inez Anderson up and the ward babysitter, Bessie. We had a lovely sacrament service, only one baby blessed. The infant was Steven Anderson and wife's baby. I didn't get the name or find out if it was a boy or girl. Anyway, Steve gave the baby a nice father's blessing. Uncle Lynn Anderson and Grampa Alvin Anderson assisted. The little 8-year-old Edwards girl, Robin, was confirmed a member of the LDS Church, by her father, Weston. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies and later our Sunday School class after the fast meeting. Roy Christensen gave the lesson from our new book, "In His Footsteps Today." We had lesson two, "Darkness Along the Way." It seems like it will be a very interesting study this new term. We bought the new Sunday School lesson book this morning. I changed my hairstyle this morning. I put a few curls at the nape of my neck. Lou said he liked my new hair do. I like a change once in a while anyway. We enjoyed Swanson's Fried Chicken TV dinners after church. We drove to Andersens' at three o'clock. Beverly took us out to see her father in the Van Nuys Hospital. Annie sat in the front seat with Beverly and Lou and I in the back seat. Bill was glad to see us. He is a bit concerned about the operation of going into his kidneys and bladder tomorrow morning. Of course they will put him to sleep for the urologists to do the exam. Bill has had several x-rays since he's been in the hospital. He was a bit drowsy while we were there; he had to be wakened to eat his dinner at five. He wasn't hungry and took only a few spoons full; he doesn't enjoy the hospital food, but he dreams of Annie's good cooking. (Me thinks he's homesick.) Glen, Irene and Beverly Jean came about 5:15. Little Bev had to stay outside but she could see her grandfather through the window and she said hello to him. I talked to her through the window; she told me about a Disney movie she'd seen on TV. I took a stroll in the hospital and I found the nursery room with all of the new babies in. I enjoyed looking at the little infants in their bassinets; I counted ten of them. We left the Glen Andersens at the hospital with Bill about seven. Beverly bought some groceries at the Safeway Store on our way home. Lou went in the market with her. We had a tomato sandwich with Annie and Bev, some good Swiss cheese and etcetera. We enjoyed TV with them until 9:30.

September 29, Monday

Happy birthday to Elvie Joan Gardner, she is 31 years old. It is also David Andersen's birthday. It surely warmed up today; it was sunny all day. I put out two runs of washing. Lou watered the lawns and cleaned up the ♪ ♪ ♪ "Falling Leaves." ♪ ♪ ♪ Beverly telephoned to tell us that Glen phoned and said that Bill was back in his room at the hospital. The examination was over and he was resting nicely. He'll be under the sedatives all day. Annie told me yesterday, a secret she has kept to herself for over four years. She and Beverly are the only ones to know that the tumor removed from Bill's prostate gland was malignant. Dr. Lewis said they got all of the cancer and he felt sure it wouldn't cause Bill any more trouble. He told Annie not to tell anyone it was cancer. He didn't think Bill should know about it so she had kept it to

herself all these years. No wonder she has been so concerned over Bill's recent condition of blood showing up in the urine! I shampooed my hair this evening and I ironed the pieces that I washed this morning, it was a busy day for me and I was tired and ready to crawl into bed by ten. Annie phoned about 9:30 to report on their visit to the hospital. She said Bill looked and felt much better, after his experience with the urologist's exam, than she expected him to look. He was alert and enjoyed his food today. The doctor scraped his bladder; he said the blood in Bill's urine was caused by a reaction from the cancer operation 4 years ago. They can only hope he will not have any more trouble. We're all so thankful that Bill doesn't have a lot of pain like our brother Owen has. We hope Bill never has pain or convulsions either. It is heartbreaking to see our loved ones suffering.

September 30, Tuesday

Erma Rosen came for me at 9:45 this morning. We picked up Sr. Ritter and went to Sr. Musser and Sr. Smith's lovely home at 2940 Monterey Road. The quilt was up and ready to work on. Geneva had it out on the patio, which is a nice big screened in place with beautiful trees and shrubs to look at. It was a very pleasant place to work. Four of us enjoyed quilting, Nell Ellsworth, Geneva Musser, Sr. Ritter, and myself. Alice Smith's eyes are not strong enough to see to quilt. We had a delicious luncheon at noon, in the lovely dining room. We quilted until about 2:30 p.m. It is a difficult one to do because of the detailed sewing around the cute little figured kiddies and animals, but it will be beautiful for someone's baby crib. Lou took Ruby to her dentist this morning. Sr. Julie Asplund phoned this afternoon; she is giving the Spiritual Living lesson in Relief Society in the morning and she wants me to take about two minutes to tell what temple marriage has meant to me in my life. Oh me! I hunted out the poem I composed for our Golden Wedding. I may use it to help me out with this assignment. I phoned Andersens' tonight; Beverly said her father wasn't feeling as well tonight. He seemed more drowsy than last night. Bev had a talk with the urologist; he said he can't say how long they can keep the blood from coming again in the urine, but it will come back. Bill was happy to see Br. and Sr. Burrell. Beverly took them to the hospital this evening with her and Annie.

October 1, Wednesday

Farewell hot September, October is here.

I welcome you as one of the prettiest months in the year.

Mother Nature paints a lovely picture, too,

With her red and golden leaves and skies of blue.

Of course mankind is busy sweeping and raking

While this lovely autumn scene is in the making.



Lou got up early and swept the yellow leaves off of our front lawn, so the city sweeper can pick them up off the street when he comes tonight. Lou took me to Relief Society in time for the visiting teachers report meeting at 9:20 a.m. I enjoyed Vera Smith's lovely message for us to take into the homes, "In The Service of Your Fellow Men." Sr. Julie Asplund's Spiritual Living lesson on Eternal Marriage was very lovely. She had Sr. Carol Lynn Younce speak on temple marriage from a young mother's viewpoint and then Julie's daughter, Geraldine Edwards, talked on temple marriage from a middle age mother's viewpoint; she has ten children. Then Julie called on Sr. Elvie Renshaw to give her viewpoint on the blessings of temple marriage after 55 years of marriage. I concluded my little talk by reading my poem "Our Golden Wedding." I received many nice compliments. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies that followed the lesson. Lou cut our lawns this afternoon with Stan's power mower. I selected birthday cards to send to Julie Tibbets and Yvonne Woodlief. I had to rest before getting dinner ready. We received a letter from Donna today. She was sorry to learn about Uncle

OUR GOLDEN WEDDING DAY

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

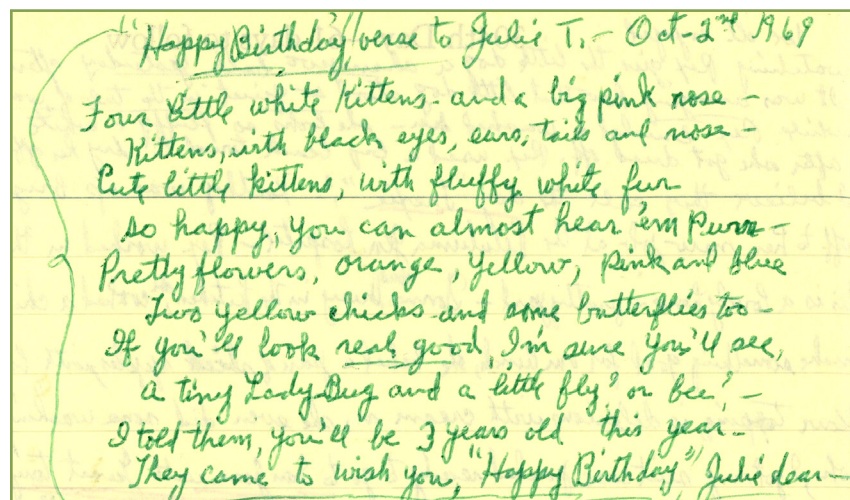
July 1, 1964
 Elvie Bailey Renshaw

Elvie hunted for this poem on September 30 to help her with the Relief Society assignment she was given.

Bill's return to the hospital. Donna and Kathy bought two lovely white shirts to give George Brown for his mission supply. They were from her and Rex, and Lou and me. Donna got him three more pair of LDS garments; he has the eight pair they recommend for the mission. Janet and Dave are buying him some white shirts and some hose. George is going to paint their big fence in the backyard, with his compressor machine. George is giving his farewell talk next Sunday night in church. Donna, Rex, and Kathy plan to go to his ward to hear him give his talk. Rex has been put on the High Council again; he is happy to be called back into this position. Bishop Edwin Caldwell is a high councilman, too; he was released from the San Rafael Ward bishopric. Donna and Rex are still looking for a place to buy where we can live near to them up north. Time will tell, eh? Janet and Dave's final inspection of new home (as far as the builders go), has been okayed. Dave can start the landscaping job soon. Donna wants me to look up some genealogical data for her, dates and etcetera. Janet told her mom that the plumber came one morning to put the toilets and sinks in her house; he turned the water off before the children got their hands washed or their teeth brushed. She gathered up their toothbrushes and towels and piled them into the car and went looking for an empty new house where the water was turned on. After taking the children to school, she went back to that house and took a cold shower herself. (That's our Janet!) ha ha! Her plumbing is all finished now; thank goodness she can use her own bathrooms.

October 2, Thursday

It was cloudy and felt like it was going to rain today; it was so chilly that I turned the furnace on. I mailed Julie Tibbets her birthday card with \$1.00, plus two dimes and some gum for her and little brother Gregory. I wrote a little rhyme about four kittens on her birthday card:



I also mailed a birthday card to Yvonne Woodlief; her birthday is tomorrow, also. Annie phoned and read a letter from Lydia. She said Owen has been sleeping a little better lately. Gary and Elaine Strong brought Aunt Blanche Hognlund to see Owen and Lydia. We received a thank you note from Carol and Stephen Adad for our wedding gift to them (3 stainless steel bowls). The doctor told Glen this morning that his dad is doing so well he may let him go home tomorrow. I'm sure Billy Andersen will be delighted to come back home again. I started a letter to Donna after dinner. I looked up the dates she needs for her genealogical record; it took some time. I called Lorene on the phone and she'd been to the hospital with Annie and Beverly. Bill will be coming home tomorrow. Lorene gave me the date of Charlie's death for Donna's record; he died September 24, 1952. Al died September 16, 1947, five years before Charlie died. Beverly and Annie telephoned Owen and Lydia this evening and told Lydia about Bill's condition and that he will be coming home tomorrow. Owen seems a little better is not in as much pain, so he sleeps better at nights. They are real pleased with the new doctor for Owen, a Dr. Kessell. He is in his forties and he is Jewish. He is anxious to help Owen all he can. P.S. Annie told me about their phone call to Salt Lake on Saturday, when I phoned her, so I have recorded it on October 4, also.

October 3, Friday

Happy birthday to little 3 year old Julie Tibbets, and to you, too, Yvonne W. This was a happy day for Uncle Billy Andersen. He came back to his beloved home and family. He has been in the Van Nuys Hospital since September 24. Of course he came in the ambulance, as he hasn't been able to walk for a long time. I surely hope he will not start that bleeding from the bladder again. The doctor says with his condition it may come again, but it is checked now. Bill doesn't know he has cancer, and he must not be told, like my brother Owen. [Thankfully this is no longer the approach doctors suggest.] They would both give up if they knew the real cause of their illnesses. I feel so very sad every time I think about Owen and Bill, and Lydia and Annie and Beverly, too, who have the dreadful anxiety and care of these two sick men. It was smoggy today, not a bit nice. Lou and I went to the Bank of America to deposit some of our check and the \$25.00 check from John Louis, bless his heart. He wrote a note on one of his Bank of Fremont deposit slips; he said he was going to Salt Lake for conference. This will be his first conference in Salt Lake City. I'm so very glad he can go. I hope he'll enjoy every minute of it. I wish I could be there, too. I long to see my dear sick brother Owen and his darling wife, too, but I do not feel well enough to make the effort. Lou and I went to the gas company to pay our bill of \$4.34. We ate dinner in Beadle's Cafeteria about 3 p.m. and then we drove to the Safeway Store and bought a supply of groceries. Today's mail brought a real cute announcement of

the birth of baby Kelly Jan Haddock, infant daughter of Janet and Jerry Haddock. It was in the form of a legal document, very clever. Her daddy is a lawyer. I talked to Julie, Greg, and Mary this evening on the phone. Julie was happy with her card from us, plus the \$1.00, gum, and dimes. P.S. Lou took Ruby to her dentist this morning; he had to extract her tooth after all. He tried to save it, but couldn't. Today was payday for us.



on "Faith in God," and how mankind can be blessed in this life and the life to come through faith and prayer and good works; it was an excellent discourse. The Tabernacle Choir sang "Come, Come, Ye Saints." The second speaker was Joseph Fielding Smith. He talked about our mortal existence and that we are responsible to the Lord for our conduct while here on Earth. We should forgive all mankind and let God

October 4, Saturday

Little Julie told me she had a birthday party yesterday. Mary said it was just the family; they had her cake and sang the birthday song. She opened her gifts and etcetera. (Happy days!) We've enjoyed a very lovely, sunny, clear day, just perfect, no smog. I spent my morning putting our house in order and writing a note in Donna and Rex's wedding anniversary card. I enclosed \$3.00 for fun spending. Lou spent his morning cleaning the leaves off of our front yard and watering the lawns and flowers. The wind brings the leaves down as fast as he gets them raked up. I phoned Andersens'; Glen was there with Annie and Bill today. Beverly went to Ontario for Annette and the children and she took them to Disneyland for the day. It is her first day away from home, alone, on this first week of her vacation. She took her mother to Van Nuys every day to see Bill in the hospital; he came home yesterday. I hope Beverly will enjoy this day away from "home ties;" dear Annie needs to get away, too. Annie and Bev telephoned Lydia and Owen last Thursday evening. Owen is sleeping a little better now, not in as much pain as he has had. Lydia is real pleased with their new doctor. His name is Dr. Kassell; he is a Jewish doctor in his 40ties. He is friendly and anxious to help all he can; they are happy with him. Owen's other doctor lost interest in Owen's case so Lydia feels. I don't blame her for making the change. I'm glad they have Dr. Kassell. I wrote to Lydia and Owen and to Violet and Otto tonight, while Lou watched TV I used postcards, but got a lot on each one because I wrote small like this is. I hope their eyesight is good, I get as much on a postcard as some people get in a letter.

October 5, Sunday

We've enjoyed another beautiful, smog free day. We turned on Channel 11 at nine o'clock this morning and had the wonderful thrill of watching the sixth session of the 139th General Conference from Salt Lake City. N. Eldon Tanner conducted in the absence of President David McKay. Our beloved president is 97 years old. He was listening to the session in his room; he still presides. The Tabernacle Choir opened the session by singing "Send Forth Thy Spirit Oh Lord." I didn't get the name of the brother who gave the invocation, sorry about that. The choir sang "Hear My Cry, Oh God." The first speaker was Hugh B. Brown; he spoke

be the judge. And improve our talents while here. It was a good speech. The choir and congregation sang "Do What Is Right." The third speaker was Howard W. Hunter. He gave a fine talk on the respect for law and order, referring to the riots and tumult in the world. He praised the many young people who are doing the right things; living good lives, believing in God and etcetera. The fourth speaker was Gordon B. Hinckley. He said, "Be not afraid," for the gospel is here to stay, fasting and prayer will bring rewards. He said, "I believe in the youth of our church and our country. It was a stirring talk, very good. The Tabernacle Choir sang "To Music." The fifth and concluding speaker was Mark E. Petersen. He said mankind has confused the true understanding of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. The Gospel has been restored again through revelation; he gave a splendid talk. The choir sang The Hallelujah Chorus and the benediction was by a brother from England, not sure of his name. It sounded like Elder Pugh. I hope our grandson, John, got there to enjoy this lovely conference. Br. Manlove phoned to thank Lou for phoning to tell him to turn on Channel 11 and hear the conference. He said he surely enjoyed it. He thought it came on at ten. P.S. Bill was feeling better this evening when I talked to Beverly on the phone at seven.

October 6, Monday

I talked to Annie yesterday morning. Bill was having a little bowel trouble on Saturday, running off and had lots of gas. He wasn't able to control it as usual. She said he is better today. Here we go, another week. I've had Bill on my mind since I talked to Annie yesterday so I phoned to ask about him. Annie and Beverly both sounded a bit depressed. I wasn't surprised to learn that Bill had another flare up of blood in his urine. Annie was waiting to hear from Dr. Lewis; she had phoned his office. Lou took me to the Peter Pan Beauty Salon this morning. I got there about 11:30 a.m.; Lou came back home. I had to wait about 20 minutes. I was pleased with the nice young operator; she gave me a nice permanent and haircut and etcetera. I liked her very well, plus, the hairdressing job. I was finished by 3 p.m. I bought some birthday cards and a baby card, from Rexall Drug Store across the boulevard from the beauty shop. I had to wait half an hour or longer for my number one bus. I bought a \$2.00 book of 6¢ stamps at the post office when I got off the bus in La Manda Park. I was home at 4:30 p.m.

in time to fix dinner for Lou and myself about five. I talked to Beverly this evening; she said her father felt a little better. Dr. Lewis said for Annie to wait another 24 hours and see if the blood flare up clears up. If it doesn't, they're to call him again. Glen came today to give Bill a bath. He and Gilbert had dinner this evening with their parents and Beverly. Oh me! I had a time tonight trying to comb or brush out that hard wire like shellac spray that "Pam" put on my hair today. No wonder I didn't need any hair pins, wow! Well, I'll get it back to normal so I can dress it my way. I am thankful for the nice curl in my hair anyway. We had a gorgeous sunset tonight; a bright red and orange sky in the west.

October 7, Tuesday

I'm wishing a happy 34th wedding anniversary to Rex and Donna. I hope they're enjoying their day. We had a beautiful, clear, sunny morning; it seems like one can see for miles and that's the way it should be, too. It was like that when we came to Southern California. It's a real treat to have curl and body in my hair. I'm enjoying my permanent wave, it's the first I've had since May 12, 1967, almost 2½ years, not bad, eh? I talked to Beverly and I was happy to learn that Bill is feeling better today, no blood in his urine. He sat up and did some painting; he has painted many lovely pictures since his illness. Today's mail brought a nice thank you note from Sr. Julie Asplund for my little part in her Spiritual Living lesson last Wednesday. She said my talk was spiritual and cute and so absolutely "just right." She said she is proud to be my Relief Society companion for visiting teaching. Nice, eh? We received a letter from Ethel Newbold. Her DUP Club held their opening meeting in Emigration Canyon, at the Backer's two story cabin. There is a bridge over the stream and benches to sit on. Ethel's cousin Bert Brewster and wife Essie took her for a drive up Logan Canyon; they ate dinner in Brigham City. The canyon is beautiful with the colorful autumn leaves and all. I mailed a thank you note to John for the \$25.00 check he sent Grampa, for payment on his loan for the car he is buying. That sweet boy pays \$25.00 every month faithfully. He has \$125 paid on the \$200 loan. I wrote my little thank you in rhyme. Sr. Eunice Stout phoned and asked me if I'd like to help them tomorrow with the Relief Society luncheon. She said she knows I'll be busy quilting, but I can help by bringing three loaves of Van de Kamp's sliced French bread and a pound of Imperial butter. I told her I'd be happy to help. Lou and I went to the Safeway Market this evening and bought the bread and the Imperial spread.

October 8, Wednesday

'Twas another pleasant fall day. Lou took me and my bread and butter to Relief Society at ten o'clock. He went over to visit with lonesome Clifton Manlove. We quilted on the cute crib quilt; it is really "a dilly" with all the little animals and kiddies to quilt around, so much detail work. We've been working on it for a couple of workdays and one day in Geneva Musser's home. Geneva and I were both on the luncheon committee; she brought a big batch of delicious brown sugar, fruit, and nut cookies. Francis Morgan was ill, so she couldn't be there to help Eunice Stout but some of the board members helped so Geneva and I could quilt. They made a nice tuna salad and heated the bread with the butter, so it was a nice luncheon. They expected 40 ladies out, but we had only 28, maybe 30. I had one loaf of bread and a half pound of butter to bring home. Geneva brought me home; she also took Myrtle Halliday home and Sr. Ritter. I was sorry to learn that Sr. Ritter is moving out of our ward to another apartment. It will put her in the Pasadena Ward on El Molino. We'll miss her quilting; she's only been in our ward a few weeks. I was happy to find a letter from Donna when I got home. She enclosed a copy of the letter she sent to President Davis, concerning our Oakdale grave sites. She was also sending the information to the bishop in President Davis's stake. Donna used the typewriter that Joan sent to her by the Greyhound freight office in Santa Rosa. Joan sent two nice white shirts for George's mission wardrobe. Janet got him two, also, so with a little help from all of us he'll have



The "Bank of Lou Renshaw" was often open to the Marsh family. There was a very important Marsh family rule that the payments were prompt and complete.

Thank you to John Louis - Oct. 7* 1969
 We "thank you" for the check John, it's in the bank from whence it came -
 It's a precious piece of paper lad, because it has your name
 You're a prompt, trustworthy boy, a virtue in any man -
 Your Grandparents are proud of you, you're a credit to our clan -
 We're glad you went to conference in Salt Lake, hope you had a wonderful time
 Maybe you'll tell us about it some day, please excuse my note in rhyme -
 \$\$\$ \$ Our love, Grampa + Grampsa Renshaw

the 7 or 8 shirts needed. George gave a very nice farewell talk in his ward last Sunday evening. His father came to hear him. Donna told of tragic news about their friends Marie and Carl Swanson. He died suddenly from a heart attack; Marie is in the hospital with a bad back and must have surgery. Marie's son Robert (about 23) got drunk and killed a man. Oh how dreadful! The man Bob shot was 60 years old. Bob rushed away in a car and wrecked it. He is in the hospital in serious condition. Oh isn't that a sad, sad affair. Donna said Bob was such a sweet young boy when they lived in Petaluma before. Marie was the Relief Society president then. Bob started to drink when in the service (at war).

October 9, Thursday

It was a beautiful autumn morning again. I got up and did my washing; Lou had trouble with cramps, plus constipation. The poor man felt real miserable for a while. I got the fountain syringe ready to give him an enema, but the movement came; He felt exhausted, so he went back to bed. I ate alone after the washing was on the lines. Lou has never known constipation until this past year. I brought the pieces that needed ironing in when they were just right to iron. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Joan. It was so much fun reading about her and Mo and the children and their activities. Joan tried to phone us on our anniversary, but we were out celebrating with Donna to dinner and a show (Sound of Music). Too bad she couldn't reach us because she could have talked to her own mom, too. Bevan Jones is in Dallas on business; he called Joan and Mo and then spent last Sunday with them. He went to church with them and ate dinner with them at home after. Joan said they had such a fun time hearing all about Bevan's family. She says he looks just exactly the same; hasn't changed one bit in years. Miller has been called to work in the stake MIA; he was an alternate on the high council before that. Joan is still working in Mutual. She enjoys the young people. She is going to Lubbock, Texas, with Mo next weekend. They've hired a young couple to stay with the children a couple of days. She is enjoying the nightgown Donna and I sent for her birthday. Her two oldest children are excited about Halloween. She is making costumes for them. Sherm wants to be a vampire and Janet wants to be a princess. Mary had phoned Joan and they had a nice visit. Lou went back to bed after watching our TV stores with me. He ate a little lunch first. I'm sorry he doesn't feel better. John took Jolene to Utah with him; they stayed with Marty and Wayne Strong. They saw Uncle Wayne in one of his plays in Park City on Saturday night. Rex and Donna may move into Marie Swanson's home for six months, 95 Wilmington Street, Petaluma. I did the ironing this afternoon, a real busy day for me, a lazy one for Lou.

October 10, Friday

I phoned Andersens' this morning. Bill feels fine; he has finished another painting. I talked to Beverly and to Annie. The brother and sister from their stake came to get the boxes of LDS garments from Annie this morning. I think their name is Nelson, but I'm not sure. Annie has taken care of selling the garments for many years, but with her illness and Bill's condition she has decided to give it up. Bev was busy cleaning up the room after they got rid of the boxes of garments. I was glad that Lou feels better today. I spent my morning cleaning out the letter drawer; somehow I keep my letters until I can't get anymore in the drawer and then I just have to clean them out. Old sentimental me, I just hate to give up the beloved letters we've received from our precious children and family. I couldn't get to sleep last night for a



October 10 the Renshaws went to San Marino Ward's birthday party.

long time so I took a nap this afternoon, so I'd feel okay to go out tonight. Lou always takes his nap after lunch. We drove over to the church, for the San Marino Ward's birthday party, about 5:50 p.m. The big cultural hall was decorated so pretty. There was a huge cardboard birthday cake on the floor and pretty delicious looking homemade cakes on each table. There was a host and hostess for each table. Br. and Sr. McBride invited us to eat at their table as soon as we entered the hall. We surely enjoyed being with these charming people. Vera Smith and her family ate at our table, too, six of them. The dinner was excellent, roast beef, baked potatoes, mixed vegetables, rolls, and cake. Sr. McBride's cake was beautifully decorated by a baker friend of theirs, and it was good, too. She made the cake.

We were entertained by a couple of professional harmonica players; they were very good. It was so nice to see our dear friends from the Arcadia Ward, the Jack Hallbergs, the Alvin Duncombes, the Cliff Majors, Jan Perkins, and Lou Layton.

October 11, Saturday

We have a lovely, sunny morning. We slept in, I was up by 8:30 a.m. but Lou stayed in bed until ten. I phoned Annie this morning; they are feeling fairly well, sounded cheerful as usual. Bill's cough is clearing up nicely. Bev was hanging sheets out on the lines. They do have a dryer, but she likes the sheets to air in the sunshine. Mr. Pankey phoned to ask if we'd be home so he could send an associate broker, Mrs. Halpern out, to show a lady through our home. They came at 1:10 p.m. It was a lady in her late thirties, she said the house is nice and clean but I think it isn't just what she wants. They had a few other places to look through. She is the first one to come since we signed up with the realtors on September 26. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet; she enclosed a letter from Lydia to her. Owen had a bad spasm a few days ago and Lydia thought he had passed away. His eyes set, his lips drew away from his teeth and the heart stopped pounding and then the heart gave a lurch and started beating again; poor Lydia was scared sick. Violet wrote on Bette's birthday

and mentioned what a darling baby Bette was with all the curls and etcetera. Violet was living with Sue and Al when Bette was born. Now Bette is a grandma herself (twice). Rulon Esplin's parents celebrated their 70th wedding anniversary on October 8. Isn't that something? I thought we were doing well with our 55th wedding anniversary. Rulon, Lavern, and their daughter Cleo went to Cedar to celebrate with his family. Lavern is Otto's sister. Violet is feeling better. She managed to put all of her Christmas cards in the five boxes instead of the eight boxes so she could take them all home with her from California. Bev and Annie took them to Violet at Yvonne's place on September 27. Lou and I went with Bev and Annie. I wrote a letter to Donna this evening. We enjoyed the TV tonight as usual. Lou took his shower and went to bed. I'll take mine in the morning after he goes to priesthood.

October 12, Sunday

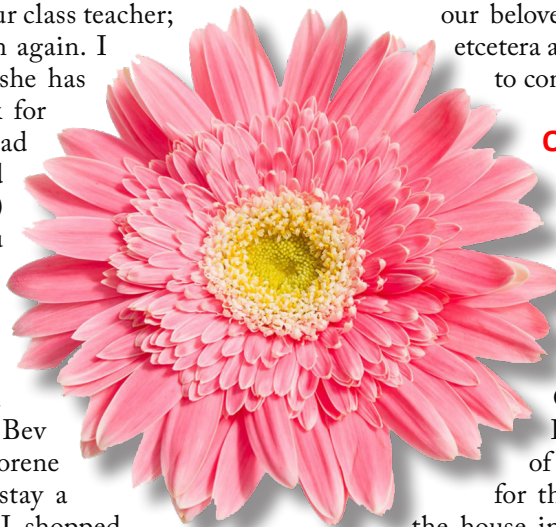
We have a beautiful, sunny, cool day. We took Inez Anderson to Sunday School and of course, Bessie, the ward babysitter. We had a nice Sunday School, well, it always is. Br. Adam Bennion was our class teacher; Br. Roy Christenson is out of town again. I was glad to see Erma Rosen out, she has been in the hospital about a week for observation; she has had severe head pains. We had Swanson's Fried Chicken TV dinners (our favorite) when we came from church. Lou asked Br. Davey to take Bessie to Sacrament service at 4 p.m. so we could go over to Highland Park to see the Andersens. We had a very pleasant time; Glen, Irene, Jim, and Beverly Jean came. Jim took Aunt Bev and me in Glen's car to pick up Lorene and her laundry. She is going to stay a few days at Andersens'. Bev and I shopped in the market near home (Corey Market). We bought some groceries and a new broom for Annie. Oh, I forgot, Annie went in the car with us, too. The Glen Andersens had eaten at a buffet restaurant before coming to Grandma's house; they were well filled. Irene gave Uncle Lou a haircut; he gave her \$1.25. She does a good job. She trimmed Bill's hair a little, also. Bill was up two or three times in the wheelchair, but he gets tired after being up a few minutes. He seems to be a lot more fatigued or wearied now. He looks so frail. We came home about 8:40 p.m. Mary phoned as soon as we arrived. She had called Andersens' and learned that we had just left for home, so she called here. Lorene talked to her at Andersens'. Mary says if all goes well, they'll come to see us next Saturday. I'm looking forward to seeing them. She told me she is three months pregnant, bless her heart. I hope and pray all will be well with her and her family. We are delighted to have new great grandchildren, too.



Elvie's days of stringing popcorn and cranberries are long gone.

October 13, Monday

It is another beautiful sunny clear day. This is indeed a lovely place to live in on a smog free day like this is. I phoned Annie; Bill feels better today. He had a good night's rest last night. Lou cleaned the fallen leaves off our front lawns and did some watering. I made an effort to answer some letters; I wrote to Joan. Sr. Betty Farwell phoned and asked if I would take the responsibility of decorating a little artificial Christmas tree for our bazaar the 14th of November. They want it the old fashioned style with popcorn and cranberry strings and etcetera. I'm very sorry, but I talked her out of asking me to do it; I just do not feel up to the job now. She was very nice and said she'd find someone else to do it. She said that Sr. Opalgene Munns had suggested me. (Thanks for the vote of confidence, Opal dear, but I'm declining the assignment, shame on me.) I even dread decorating my own little silver pom pom tree this year and I used to love to do it. I wanted to answer Violet and Lydia's letters today, but I only got one letter written to Joan. We get up late, take time out to hear our TV stories and eat a bite, talk about our problems, and we do have a few, such as to sell, and move, our beloved sick brothers, Owen and Bill and etcetera and etcetera and by then I'm too weary to concentrate on writing letters, oh me!



October 14, Tuesday

October (and her blue skies) is really a beautiful month. I do enjoy the lovely cool sunny days we have in October. Most of them are smog free, too. I have answered all of my letters now. I can look for some mail in our mailbox. I wrote to Lydia and Owen, to Violet and Otto, and to Ethel Newbold. Golly, it took most of my day; with of course time out for the TV stories and eats, plus putting the house in order. I mailed Joan's letter today, too. I wrote it last night. I'm weary, think I'll take a nap; Lou is slumbering. I took my letters to the mailbox on Virginia Avenue. We had a new mailman come today. He took Joan's letter that I wrote yesterday; he came early. I mailed Ethel's letter in her birthday card, it is her day on October 18. I phoned Annie's house this morning, Bill was feeling better; he had slept much better last night. I talked to Lorene; she is with Annie and Bill. Lou hasn't felt too ambitious today; he did some watering, but he rested in the house more than usual. He isn't up to par the poor dear. I can always tell when he isn't feeling well, but he says nothing much about his aches and pains. Annie phoned this evening. I knew by her voice that something was wrong. They had to send Bill back to the hospital; he started to fill up with phlegm and cough and then he took a severe chill and had diarrhea. He was very sick. The nurse was there at the time; she talked to Dr. Lewis and he said he'd send the ambulance for Bill. They took him about

6 p.m. Glen went ahead in his car the ambulance followed him. Bill came home on October 3 so he was only home 12 days this time. It is very upsetting to all of us (dear Bill).

October 15, Wednesday

We felt very depressed last night when Annie phoned to tell us that Bill had to go back into the hospital; he felt so fine in the morning and so ill in the afternoon. I phoned Annie this a.m.; the nurse told Glen that Bill had a restless night. He did a lot of vomiting and was sleeping a lot today. Nora Williamson came to take me to Relief Society. She had Erma Rosen with her. We picked Mabrey Phillips up at her home. We had a lovely Social Relations lesson, "Restraint – Road to Freedom." Sr. Lucille Martell gave the lesson. Lou was visiting with Clifton when I got home. We received a letter from Donna with the startling news that Rex was going to fly to Orange County Airport on Saturday. Mary and Jon would bring him here and he wants us to be packed and ready for him to drive us up north. Donna wants us to plan on staying a couple of weeks to see how we feel in that location in Petaluma. They have found a new duplex a block and a half from their apartment. It is being built, should be finished in a month or so. We also received an invitation to an open house honoring Ethel Newbold on October 18, at her son's home in Los Angeles, a buffet dinner from 5 to 6 p.m. It is Ethel's 80th birthday. I wrote a note telling them we'd be on our way up north. I'm sorry to miss the celebration honoring our dear friend Ethel. This afternoon Lou and I went out to visit the sisters in his ward district. They were all home except Sr. Hays. We were happy to find Sr. Aretta Smith feeling so much better. We stopped at the Manloves to leave some spackle cement with Clifton. He is painting and needed some. I phoned Mary to tell her about Rex flying down to the Orange County Airport on Saturday. She hasn't heard from them about it yet. The Marshes had a lovely dinner on Sunday at Janet's lovely new home. Dave cut George's hair on Sunday night. Donna says he looked handsome with the short hair. George will be going on his mission soon, so he had his long hair cut short to conform with mission regulations. He will fly to Salt Lake City Saturday for the mission home. Kathy, Rex, and Donna will see him off on the plane and then Rex will fly to Southern California.

October 16, Thursday

It is a pretty day. I phoned Julia Asplund and told her we were going up north on Sunday. I was concerned about our Relief Society visiting. She said she'd be happy to take care of it this time as I had taken care of the district all summer while she was away. That was a relief. I got busy and put out three runs of washing. Ruby Hodges phoned and wanted Lou to take her to the Pantry Market for her supply of groceries. He drove to the Fedco Station first to have some antifreeze fluid put in his car. It clouded up this afternoon; looks like we may have some rain on the way. Donna phoned this afternoon; Rex was on the other phone. It was raining in Petaluma so Rex couldn't work at his

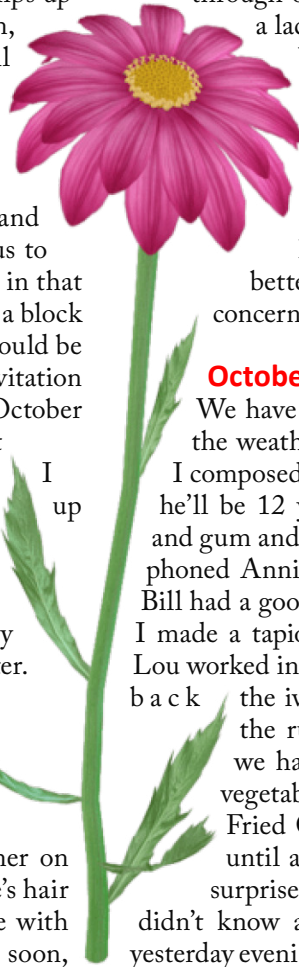
plastering job. He is going to come to Mary's on the bus and leave there tonight instead of flying down on Saturday as planned. He'll spend Friday with Mary and family. He says we can go up north on Saturday instead of Sunday. I told them about Uncle Bill's serious illness and how I felt about leaving here while he is so ill. Donna said she understood and I told her we'd keep in touch. Annie phoned; Glen had called to tell her he'd talked to Dr. Lewis and the doctor said Bill has pneumonia; I was afraid his congestion would turn into pneumonia. He is a very sick man. Mr. Pankey sent a real estate broker, Mr. Andy Demopoulos, to look through our house this afternoon. He wants to bring a lady to see it on Saturday. I told him we might be on our way up north; he'll call before he comes out. Annie phoned tonight after they got home from the hospital. She said Bill is much better; he drank a little soup this afternoon. They are still feeding him through his veins also; he was more like himself and talked to them. Annie felt a lot better too; bless her heart. We've all been so very concerned about Bill.

October 17, Friday

We have clouds in our pretty blue sky this morning; the weatherman said we might have some rain today. I composed a little verse to put in Ricky's birthday card; he'll be 12 years old on October 20. I sent him \$1.00 and gum and dimes to the other kids, too. Glen Andersen phoned Annie to tell her he had called the hospital and Bill had a good night. He was feeling better this morning. I made a tapioca cream pudding and a jelled fruit salad. Lou worked in the yard, cut lawns, raked up leaves, and cut back the ivy. I cooked potatoes in jackets. I vacuumed the rugs and dusted the furniture. This evening we had the table set, the potatoes fried, and the vegetables cooked. Lou was going for the Kentucky Fried Chicken when our folks arrived. We waited until after 6:30 and then I phoned Mary. She was surprised I was expecting them this evening. She didn't know about her Dad's plan to come on the bus yesterday evening. I told her we'd put the things in the icebox and eat them tomorrow when they came. Rex had phoned Mary this evening; he is going to fly down in the morning as he'd first planned to do. Mary thought they could be here by 2 p.m. tomorrow. Mr. Pankey's broker assistant in real estate wants us to leave the key to our house with her. I do not want to leave it with any real estate broker; this little home is very dear to me and I've met some scheming real estate brokers! I want to be here when they bring people through. We've had four brokers already come here. Lutie Solem phoned this evening. Br. Manlove had phoned to wish her a happy birthday. It is her birthday on the 19th of October.

October 18, Saturday

Happy birthday, to Ethel Newbold, I mailed her card on October 14 with a letter enclosed. She is having an open house at her son Harold Elton's home in Los Angeles this evening, honoring her 80th birthday. We're invited to the buffet dinner at 5 p.m. I would have enjoyed that



and seeing Ethel, but we have our own family here and of course that is always the most fun of all. This morning Lou took me to Fedco Discount Store; he bought me a pair of comfortable walking shoes for \$10.13 with the tax. I wore them home and all day, very nice! They are black and good-looking. He also bought me a pretty nylon robe; it is blue background with big colored flowers in it. I really like it. I wore it tonight. It is lined with a knit nylon. He paid \$17.84 with the tax. We stopped at Colonel Sander's place for some Kentucky fried chicken. I bought some M & M candies and a box of peanut brittle for \$2.03. (Big Spender, eh?) The Jon Tibbets family and Rex Marsh came about 12:30 noon. It was a happy little bus full. We ate dinner and had fun visiting. It's so wonderful to have our loved ones here. Jon got Julie to take a nap by lying down on Grampa's bed with her. Little Greg fell asleep in my lap while I was rocking him. Mary and Jon took the children home about 5:30 p.m. Beverly brought her mother over this evening; they'd been to see Bill in the hospital. Bev took her mom out to eat and then brought her over here; we had a nice visit. They didn't have to hurry back home because of Bill. Annie said Bill is a little better today. He hated to see them go home. He doesn't know it yet, but he isn't coming home from the hospital. The doctor says he must be sent to a nursing home.



October 19, Sunday

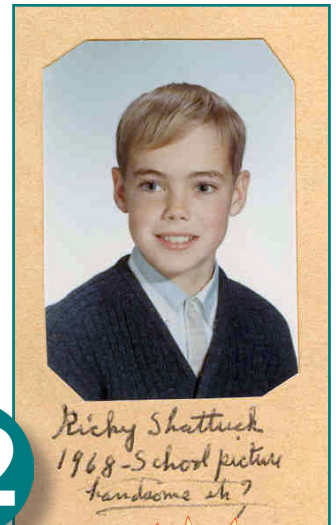
Rex came from his mother's home this morning about 7 a.m. She gave him a nice breakfast. We were about ready to leave. Rex gave a lovely prayer before we left the house. We drove away from our little home at 7:40 a.m. It was a very lovely day all the way to Petaluma; I surely enjoyed the drive. We bypassed Bakersfield at 9:30 a.m. We stopped for gasoline at a Chevron station at 10:15. We bypassed Fresno at 11:20 a.m. We stopped for hamburger buns and a hot dog and chocolate milk shakes. (Lou ate the chili hot dog.) This was at 12:30 noon in Los Banos. We passed over the Sacramento River toll bridge at 2:50. It was a very lovely drive on this beautiful autumn day. We arrived in Petaluma at about 3:30 p.m. to the nice little apartment where Donna and Kathy greeted us warmly. This is really a nice clean little apartment with lovely rugs, drapes, and tile kitchen and bathroom. Donna had a nice baked ham dinner ready to serve us, but we were not hungry. Rex showered and got ready for church. He went with Donna and Kathy; their recommends [membership records] were going to be read off in church this evening. Daddy Lou and I felt a bit too tired

to make the effort to go to church; we rested at home and ate when they got home. Rex did take Lou over to look at the duplex home that he and Donna wanted us to see. It is not finished yet, but Lou thinks it will be very nice. I haven't seen it but I will. We drove over to see Marie Swanson's home where they'll be moving. It is very nice. Rex and Donna went back there to sleep tonight. I slept in the bottom bunk bed in Kathy's room. She was in the top bunk. Lou had Donna and Rex's bed to himself. P.S. Marie has a cute little white dog, Trixie. She gave us all a happy greeting. She is so lonesome without her family. She stays out in the yard in her little doghouse or the shed all the time. A neighbor or Rex feeds her.

October 20, Monday

Happy birthday to Ricky Shattuck, 12 years old. Here is the little verse I sent him:

*Congratulations Richard M.
Shattuck,
And a big three cheers!
You've lived on this old Earth
Just one dozen years.
Go ahead Rick and celebrate,
In a boy's happy way.
We surely hope you'll have
A very happy birthday!*



It's a lovely morning; we all slept in. There is no school or work to attend today. After breakfast Donna, Lou, and I took a walk over to I Street

to look at the new duplex home. It is just a block and a half from this apartment. A man was working in one of the apartments, getting it ready for the plaster I think. It is a nice place and can be fixed up to look lovely, I believe. The homes are also nice in the neighborhood.

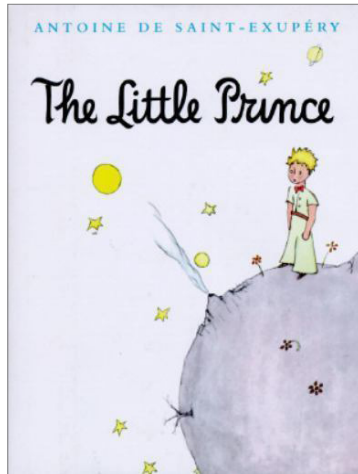


We picked some walnuts up from the big tree in the backyard. Donna will talk to the owner and find out what they are asking for the place. The General Hospital is a block away. Mary had her babies there; Donna and Rex have both been in that hospital for illness. Dorothy Tibbets works there, also Dr. Brockbank. Kathy went to the post office for stamps; she also went to several stores to apply for a job. Rex went to look for work and also to the unemployment office. Grampa bought \$5.00 worth of 6¢ stamps from Kathy; she wanted 3¢ stamps and some 1¢ stamps, instead of the 6¢ stamps, she'd bought. She fixed up a cute gift of stamps in a book she had prepared to send to George. Lou and I rested on our beds; I didn't sleep. Donna fixed a nice dinner this evening. (Tuna casserole, salad, tapioca cream pudding, and etcetera.) Kathy went to school in Santa Rosa at 6 p.m. tonight. Rex took us for a nice drive to Rohnert Park District; he picked up a check from an LDS man he did some plastering for last week.

Rex and Donna slept over in the Swanson home again tonight. They'll be moving in the place soon.

October 21, Tuesday

I read through a unique little book Kathy brought to me yesterday. A girlfriend (Joan *Grosbeck*) gave it to her. It is called "The Little Prince." It was interesting and had a lot of food for thought. We have a very warm, lovely, autumn day. I got up at eight o'clock and got ready for my morning out with Donna. She and Rex came home about nine o'clock. Lou ate a pear, nothing else. He took a walk before Rex and Donna came. Donna and I ate some oatmeal mush. We went to Relief Society in our Rambler car. I enjoyed Relief Society and the friendly sisters.



Sr. Sandra Hollingsworth gave the lesson; she is from the other ward; the regular teacher couldn't be there today. We were surprised to see Lou when we came out of church. He had walked all that way; he'd even been to where Jon Tibbets's father works and talked with him. Rex got a call to go to work plastering this morning; we ate lunch at home and then Donna went to the Petaluma Woman's Club to help (with some other Relief Society sisters) serve a luncheon. The Relief Society was paid \$20.00 for doing it for this club luncheon. Kathy and I went to town to Woolworth's Store and bought some Halloween candies to send to the little kiddies in our clan (Janet's, Joan's, and Mary's). Kathy fixed up the three boxes; she wrote on the cards and they are wrapped ready to mail tomorrow. Lou walked over to look at the duplex again this evening before dinner. Tonight Donna went to Mutual to teach her class. Rex went to teach his married couples the class on Temple Marriage. This class is in a member's home. Kathy, Grampa Lou, and I stayed home and watched TV tonight. I wrote a postcard to the Andersens and Lorene. Kathy wrote some addresses to send to George. It has been a pleasant day. Kathy's day had a happy ending because her boyfriend George Brown phoned her from Salt Lake tonight. He is in the mission home for a week. P.S. Kathy mailed her book with the stamps hidden in it, to George today while we were out.

October 22, Wednesday

It was overcast this morning. Rex went to work. Donna cooked him a nice breakfast here. They slept in the Swanson house again last night. Donna typed a letter to Joan this morning. Kathy received a letter from Elder George Brown from the mission home in Salt Lake City. She answered it this morning and sent it airmail so it will reach him before he leaves for his mission field. Donna took her laundry to Marie Swanson's to wash and dry. Daddy Lou went with her; they went to the post office first to get the Halloween boxes and the letters mailed. Donna took her typewriter so she could write to Mary. Kathy and I had a restful day at home. She finished her

book (recommended by the English teacher at school). Wow, that's good English! I read a couple of chapters in it, oh me! She has some other schoolwork to do. I took the hand sweeper over carpets and dusted furniture. Donna and her daddy went to the market before they came home. We had turkey pies for our dinner; (Swanson's little frozen pies), they tasted good. We had some salad and yellow squash and ice cream, also. Good eats, eh? Lou and I walked over to look at the duplex this afternoon; the men are surely working on that building. The cupboards are all installed, the plastering finished inside. We talked to three little boys who were having a ball climbing in and out of the new cupboards, oh me! Well, boys will be boys. Kathy went to her night class in Santa Rosa at the junior college. She got home at 10:30 p.m. Rex, Donna, Lou, and I enjoyed the evening here in the little apartment watching TV and visiting.

October 23, Thursday

We had a light drizzle of rain this morning. Rex went to work; Donna fixed his breakfast and put his lunch up here. They slept in Marie Swanson's house. After breakfast Donna and Kathy went to town in George's VW car. Lou walked over to the duplex to chin with the carpenter, as he put it. I did the dishes; Donna had some stew on cooking. She baked an applesauce cake and Kathy frosted it before they left for town. I had the first spell of asthma in many months. I used the little asthma adapter once and had relief. It was raining. Janet phoned this morning to tell Donna that she and John may come next Tuesday evening to visit with us. Janet says she'd like Grampa and Grama Renshaw to go home with her for a couple of days. Donna and Rex will be moving from the apartment to the Swanson home then, and they think it will be nice for us to be at Janet's, out of the moving mess. Thoughtful, eh? Donna phoned some real estate brokers in Petaluma this afternoon to ask about the duplex home for sale. He told her of one, not far from the apartment over on 5th Street that is for sale. The owner lives in San Francisco; both sides have renters in. He says the price is \$33,000. We drove over to look at the outside. We have got to make an appointment to see the inside. We like the looks of the outside very much. Donna made a jelled salad and chocolate pudding this afternoon. We cracked walnuts and she washed the kitchen floor. P.S. Donna bought a new hose for her vacuum this morning.

October 24, Friday

This morning we drove in Kathy's little white VW car to Santa Rosa; she drove. We stopped at the bank first in Petaluma for Donna to deposit Rex's check. I enjoyed the drive to Santa Rosa. We went to a real estate broker; he took us to look at a duplex. We didn't care much for it. Kathy had a taco or a hamburger in Santa Rosa. Donna got four sheets at the Blue Chip Stamp center in Santa Rosa. We came home, ate lunch, and rested for an hour. Rex got through with his work about one. He went to the Swanson home; fed the dog, and took a shower. He got home in time to go to Cotati with us where we met the



Marshes + Renshaws looking over the Cotati Duplex Property - Oct - 1969 -

real estate broker, Jerry. He took us to look at a duplex home on Highland Street. It has two acres of ground. The duplex home is very nice with pretty lawn and flowers around the house. Each side has only two bedrooms, but they are nice size. The view of the mountains and trees in this countryside is really beautiful. Rex and Kathy were very happy with the place. Donna is, too. I'm sure Lou liked it and I like it also; it is the best we've looked at. I'm sure I can be happy there with my children so near. The realtor man was nice; he reminded us of Harry Howard; he is a Jew like Harry is. The owner is asking \$35,500. We are excited about this place. We're trying to make some arrangements to buy it. We came home for dinner. Rex and Kathy went to Novato to Mr. Brown's house to get George's compressor. Donna phoned Marie Swanson in San Francisco, to tell her they'd be over to see her on Sunday. We talked about our experience in Cotati, the duplex and etcetera. We watched some television. Rex and Donna went to the Swanson home to sleep. P.S. Today is Elaine and Ernie Vandergrift's anniversary, also Mother Sue Høglund's.

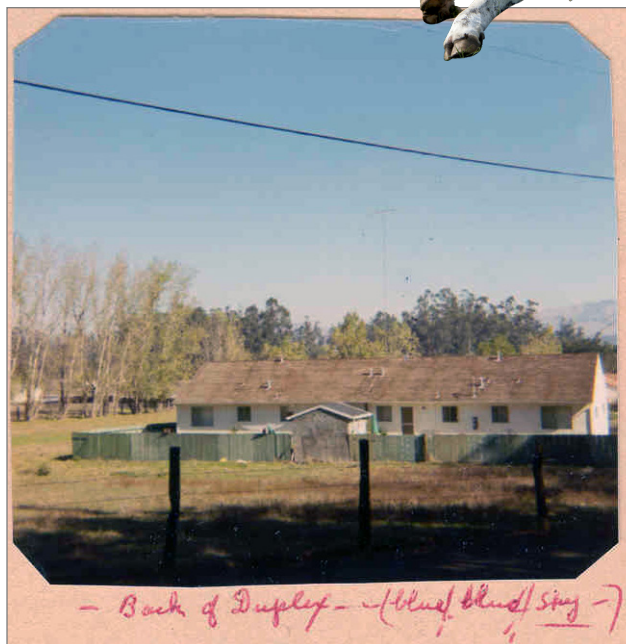


Room for a cow or two?

October 25, Saturday

The real estate broker, Mr. Jerry Hiller, came this morning at 11:30 a.m. We all sat around the kitchen table and he explained the contract. Rex told what we could offer and etcetera. Rex had been packing things to take to the Swanson place. Kathy took Rex's little blue VW to Novato to have the brakes fixed. She drove Jimmy

Walker's little car home. He is a good friend of George's. He is fixing the brakes. Donna typed the contract up after Mr. Hiller had written it. Kathy was home in time to get in on the talk with the real estate broker. We plan on putting the place in Rex and Donna's names. We hope the owner will consider our offer of \$30,000. He is asking \$35,000. We sent a birthday card to David Shattuck and enclosed a check for \$7.00; I gave \$2.00. Donna wrote the check. His day is October 28. Donna told him to buy a little plant or something he'd like for the garden (just a suggestion). We ate lunch after Mr. Hiller left; then Rex and Donna gathered up some things, books, clothes, and etcetera to take over to the Swanson home. They made several trips. Lou and I went along on the second trip. Donna put a couple of runs through the washer and dryer. Rex, Donna, and Kathy moved a couch bed from one of the bedrooms (the one Kathy will use) and they took it in the back room or den. I hung up some clothes in the front bedroom where Donna and Rex will sleep. Rex made a few more trips to get things they'd stored in a little place across the street from their apartment. Lou took a nap on the couch after it was moved. Rex brought me back to the apartment. Donna and Kathy went to the market for groceries. Lou was asleep. Donna got some of her towels and linens put in the drawers this afternoon. We enjoyed TV dinners here, in the apartment tonight (Swanson's). I'll be glad when they move into Marie's apartment so Rex and Donna will not have to drive out to go to their bed every night. P.S.



- Back of Duplex - (blue blind/sing -)

Donna showered and shampooed her hair before going to the Swanson place tonight. P.S. Kathy made a visual aid for Rex to use tomorrow in his talk on "The Three Degrees of Glory."

October 26, Sunday

Today was a lovely, clear, Sabbath day. Lou got up, took a shower, and drove to town to eat his breakfast. Rex went to priesthood. I took my shower and got ready to go to Sunday School. Kathy was next in line. (We could use two bathrooms.) Donna put a roast on to cook when she came; we went in the Rambler car to Sunday School; Rex drove. I enjoyed Sunday School and the nice friendly ward people. Some of them remembered us as we did them. We had a lovely dinner here in the apartment. The roast was done when we got home from Sunday School. It surely tasted good with the rest of the good food Donna had prepared. We relaxed until time to go to the sacrament service. It started about 4 p.m. to 5:30. Rex had an assignment to speak in the Petaluma 2nd Ward; they go to Petaluma 1st Ward. We went with Donna and Kathy to hear Rex's talk. He used the visual aid that Kathy made for him. His subject was "The Three Degrees of Glory." We enjoyed his talk very much. A sister Wyatt and her three daughters sang a couple of numbers for us; it was very lovely. The bishop's wife told a story for the benefit of children. We had some youth speakers and a Br. Pusey spoke after Rex's talk. We met some of the ward people we'd known before when we visited in Petaluma a few years ago. Kathy went back to church later to the MIA fireside chat meeting. We enjoyed a nice snack of leftovers after we got home from church. It's fun to eat isn't it! Especially Donna's good cooking. Our clocks were set back an hour. Daylight Savings Time is off for the wintertime. We had an extra hour this morning and we needed it.

October 27, Monday

The battery on the Datsun car was dead this morning. Rex and Lou went to see about it. They got it recharged. We have a pleasant day with some sunshine. Rex didn't work today; he and Donna moved a lot of things over to the Swanson place. Dad helped; he has a slight cold in his head. I gave him a couple of Dristan Tablets and he felt better. The top bunk bed has been taken over to the other place. Kathy packed things in her room in big boxes and took them to the other place in her little VW car. Rex, Donna, and Kathy worked hard all day getting things moved. Lou went over with Rex to help him once, but he relaxed here most of the day. All of Kathy's

clothes have gone. I helped her carry some of them to the blue VW car. She is going to sleep in the Swanson home tonight; her bed is all made up. Mr. Jerry Hiller phoned and wanted to come and talk to us about the Cotati duplex property. He came this late afternoon. The owner will let us buy the place at our terms, \$10,000 down, payable of \$150 or more per month, including principal and interest at the rate of 7% per annum. It will be all due and payable in 10 years. The seller is to install a well and pressure system within two months and to survey and obtain a lot split. The purchase price is \$34,000. (He was asking \$35,000.) Our dishes have been moved; we had a hot roast beef sandwich here this evening and we used pie plates. It was a delicious sandwich. Kathy went to school in Santa Rosa from 6 to 9 p.m. Rex and Donna drove to San Francisco to take some of Marie's canned food to her apartment there. A Mr. Wimberley phoned tonight to tell Rex not to go to Fremont to work in the morning. Sr. Faust phoned to talk to Donna about the Relief Society music practice tomorrow morning. Janet phoned to say she couldn't come tomorrow; she forgot about Dave's birthday when she told Donna a few days ago that she and brother John would come over on Tuesday evening and have dinner with us. She says she'll come Friday morning and take us to San Jose with her. Rex will pick us up at Janet's on Saturday morning and drive us home to Pasadena (these are the plans to date).

October 28, Tuesday

Today is David Shattuck's birthday; I hope he enjoys his day. It is a lovely autumn day with the blue sky, fluffy clouds, sunshine, and a cool breeze. Donna and I went to Relief Society. I enjoyed the lovely lesson and the nice friendly sisters. Rex and Donna worked hard all day moving things from the apartment to the home on Wilmington. Lou and Donna and I brought one load over in the Rambler car this afternoon. The telephone company sent two men out to change the phone numbers on the phones here, to the same number as the apartment was. The Mayflower movers will be out at eight in the morning to bring the piano and furniture that Donna wants here. The rest will be stored until they move into the duplex in Cotati later, 6 months or so. Donna put in a load of washing; she had the washer and dryer going. They both went dead; the freezer, part of the refrigerator, and the electric clock all stopped. Lou spent some time looking for the fuse box; He finally located it and got the works all going again. Rex was teaching his



David Shattuck

ward couples class somewhere. Anyway, all's well that ends well. We are a tired household, but happy. We have plenty of beds and room here at 95 Wilmington Street. I was going to sleep in the rear bedroom with Lou tonight, but my daughter insisted I have the front bedroom to myself so we two old folks could be comfortable. She and Rex slept in the den or couch bed. Kathy has her own little bedroom. Lou was asleep when I went to tell him that I was going to sleep in the front bedroom. He woke up in the wee hours about 2 a.m. and he wondered where I was. He paraded around in his underwear looking for me. He woke Rex and Donna up worried about me (sorry about that.) He woke me up, also, but we all settled down again. Happy dreams!



October 29, Wednesday

Kathy had an appointment to go to the Petaluma General Hospital this morning. She starts working in the morning as a nurse's aid. It is a beautiful day, sunny and bright. Rex went to the apartment at 8 a.m. to be there when the movers came. They came with the furniture about 9:30; left what Donna needed here and took the rest to store in the Mayflower storage house. Donna had the living room rug vacuumed so it is nice and clean under the big couch, the piano, and TV. This will be very comfortable when the boxes are all emptied and things are put away. Kathy worked hard yesterday getting her little room in order; it looked hopeless to me, but she managed to get everything tucked away nicely. She even hung up some pretty white curtains. Mr. Jerry Hiller phoned and wanted us to meet him in Cotati at the duplex we're interested in. We wanted to look through the side of the duplex we didn't see last time out there. We're happy with the place; Rex and Donna have signed on the dotted line. We'll be buying a home together in Cotati, California. It is on the outskirts of Petaluma. Kathy took several pictures of the place outside. [Photos by



A bridge in Guerneville.

October 25, 1969.] We stopped at the Safeway Market on the way home. Donna bought some groceries. I stayed in the car; others went in the market. Kathy bought some things she needs for her hospital work; white panty hose, hair pins (bone), and two hair ornaments to hold her hair up while at work in the hospital. Ha, this looks like a four leaf clover and all I wanted to do was draw the ornament on her head, ha ha! [Drawing in diary hard to decipher.] Please forgive me Kathy dear. Anyway, it looks pretty the way



Kathy was a nurse's aid at the hospital.



A white poodle like Trixie.

she wears it. We sent birthday cards to Mo Gardner and to Otto Fife. I wrote a postcard to Andersens. Donna and Rex mailed them tonight. They took a moonlight drive to Cotati to look at their new property at nighttime. Kathy went to Santa Rosa tonight to her college classes, 6 to 9 p.m.

October 30, Thursday

Kathy was up and on her way to work this morning at six o'clock, in her white uniform. She starts work at 7 a.m. Donna has this lovely home almost all in order and everything looks so pretty. Lou hosed off his Rambler car. Rex worked in the backyard turning over the dirt with a power plow, at the rear of the lot. Grama Elvie washed dishes and took a bath. Rex and Donna went to the apartment to vacuum rugs and wash kitchen floor so they could leave it nice and clean, like they found it. Kathy came home at 12:10 noon (five hours of work). She thinks she'll like it, the nurses are friendly and the morning hours are fine for her. She can relax in the afternoon and be ready for her night classes at Santa Rosa College. Today's mail brought us a letter from Annie and Beverly. Bill is in the Sherwood Convalescent Home, 13524 Sherman Way, Van Nuys, California, Room 132. He is coming along fine. The Glen Andersens go over every day to see him. Beverly has a fallen arch in one of her feet. It is very sore. She has to

wear nurse's shoes. She got them at Nash's Department Store. Dr. Hamilton told her to buy the shoes. Lorene had a letter from Bonnie Jean. She said Owen had taken a turn for the worse; he had to be put back in the hospital. He seems to know everyone, but he can't make them understand what he is trying to tell them. I'm so very sorry for my dear brother; it makes me feel very depressed. Rex and Donna bought a small mirror to hang in the bathroom; it is round and has a back view for hair combing convenience.

This afternoon Rex took us in the Rambler for a lovely drive to Guerneville; oh, it is beautiful all the way with rolling hills, cattle grazing, pretty homes, and farms. We drove along the Russian River. We got home about six. Kathy was about ready to leave for her night classes in Santa Rosa. Donna cooked a delicious fish filet dinner, bless her heart. She did a couple of runs of washing and washed the bathroom and kitchen floors tonight and also made a vegetable salad for tomorrow. P.S. Rex gave Trixie the dog a bath today.

October 31, Friday

We all enjoyed watching Rex give the little dog a shampoo bath yesterday afternoon. It was amazing how that little dog stood so quiet in the tub of water while Rex brushed and washed her. She looked so fluffy and white after she got dried off. Rex used a big beach towel to dry her off. I believe they call the dog Trixie. Kathy was up bright and early and

off to her new job at the Petaluma General Hospital. Rex worked in the yard all morning. This is a lovely home and pretty yard. Donna was busy in the kitchen; she cooked a chicken. She stewed it to make something good for our lunch. She baked a pan of sliced apples with brown sugar, butter, and flour topping. It was delicious with cream on. She even did some washing. Grama Elvie? Oh, I got my suitcase packed ready to go to San Jose with Janet tonight. Grampa enjoyed the beautiful morning in the yard with Rex and Trixie the dog. Janet, and her dog, arrived about 11 a.m., pretty as ever, in her lovely car, Buick I think? We ate lunch and then we all went in the Rambler to the apartment for Rex to turn in his keys and to let Janet see through the place that they'd lived in for a couple of months. We then drove to Cotati so Janet could see the duplex home we are buying. Of course we couldn't see inside it as renters are living in both sides. Janet's cute little dog, Muffin, played with Trixie at the house. They are two cute poodles. Trixie is white; Muffin is black. Kathy went with us to Janet's in San Jose. She is going to spend the weekend there. Janet took us to see



Janet, Muffin, and Donna behind their new home on Pebblewood Court.

John in Fremont at Ohlone College where he works. He showed us where he works in the department where the college libraries are. It was very interesting; I wish I could record it, but we were delighted to see our grandson; he looks good. We got caught in some traffic in San Jose, which slowed us up. Janet stopped at Colonel Kentucky Fried Chicken place. It was 5:30 p.m. She bought a bucket of chicken, some potato salad, rolls, and pumpkin pie; all ready to eat when we got home. Oh, what a beautiful home they have! It is elegant. The children were all made up for Halloween and excited about going out to trick or treat! They are cute kids. I slept in Mark's room, Lou slept in Donna's room, and Kathy slept in Rick's room. The kids were in sleeping bags on the dining room floor. We surely enjoyed our evening with Janet and family in their exquisite home. Dave planted rolls of instant grass today. It looked like it had been there for years!

November 1, Saturday

We had a good night's rest in Janet's beautiful home. I was up at 6 a.m. and got ready for the drive home to Pasadena. Rex arrived with a joyful surprise about 7:15 a.m. He had talked Donna into going back with us; they got up at 4 a.m. It is a two-hour drive to San Jose from Petaluma. We all ate a bowl of oatmeal cereal at Janet's. Dave showed me the beautiful

view of the hills and homes surrounding their home from the upstairs windows, so very lovely. We left the Shattucks' about eight o'clock. It was a gorgeous morning. We stopped in Tulare at noon and filled up the car with gas and ourselves with good food at Uncle John's eating-place, near the gas station. We stopped for cold drinks and car service a few times, but we drove along enjoying the lovely view on all sides. We arrived home about 3:30 p.m. happy to be in our dear little home again. Mr.

Edgecomb had watered our lawn and raked up the leaves (wonderful neighbors)! Our mailbox was full of two weeks delivery; there was a postcard from Lydia and a letter from Violet of interest to me. Owen is in the Holy Cross Hospital; they think he may have had a slight stroke. I feel so very unhappy about his condition. Dear Lydia, God bless her! The deer hunt season is on in Cedar. Otto and his brothers Arthur and Wilford are going to camp down the gulch for their hunt. Rex phoned Mary but talked to Jon, Mary was out somewhere. They came to get Rex and Donna this evening. We all had a hot sandwich of Spam and melted cheese on a wiener roll. We had fruit drink and peaches and cookies before they left. Rex

was going to call on his mother, but she was at an elders party in the ward. He talked to his sister, Florence, via phone. A real estate lady brought a woman to look through the house when we were all here. Oh me! Lorene phoned to see if we were home; she was a bit surprised when I answered. I told her we'd be over to see them tomorrow some time. I was depressed to hear that Bev has her leg in a cast. The foot specialist x-rayed her foot and found a bone in it that is deteriorating; she has to have special treatment and wear a cast for a while. Happy Birthday to Otto Fife today!

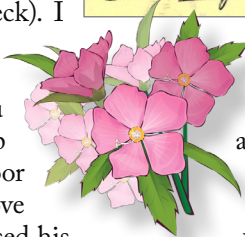
November 2, Sunday

It was a very lovely Sabbath day. I was sorry to miss the sacrament service, but Lou didn't feel like going. Our trip from San Jose yesterday was a bit strenuous. Inez Andersen phoned to see if she could go with us to church. I was sorry to disappoint her; she said she'd call someone else. Annie invited us to come over and eat dinner with them at one o'clock; Lorene would be there. We forgot to set our clocks back when we got home last evening so we thought it was one when it was only noon. We arrived an hour early at Andersens'. We told them about our trip up north, and the duplex home we're buying in Cotati near Petaluma. Lorene phoned to tell Annie that Ray was coming to take her to his house for dinner, so there were just the four of us to

eat Annie's delicious roast beef dinner. Beverly has her foot in a cast but it is getting better; the swelling has gone down. We left about 5 p.m. to go see Bill in the Sherwood Convalescent Home in Van Nuys. Bev drove our car. I was pleased to find Bill cheerful; he surely has adjusted nicely to his "home, away from home." It's a nice place where he gets good care. He looked pale and thin. He was glad to see us and hear about our trip up north and etcetera. Glen, Irene, Jim, and Beverly Jean were with Bill when we got there. Some of the Glen Andersens go to see Bill every day; they left soon after we got there. David and Gil go most every day, too. Lorene was at Andersens' when we got there; she has her own key to their house. Carol took Lorene to Andersens' from her parents' home. She'd been there two hours, but she'd had a nice nap. We all enjoyed a roast beef sandwich, some salad, and pumpkin pie this evening. Lorene stayed all night. We came home about 9:30. We had a little trouble with the car lights and had to drive for several blocks without lights; other cars were blinking to tell us the lights were not on, but Lou got them on okay and we felt much better. Beverly phoned to check and make sure we were home okay. Our folks are concerned now when Lou drives, especially at nighttime. We made it okay, so all is well. P.S. Rex, Donna, and Julie flew to San Francisco this evening from the Orange County Airport.

November 3, Monday

Today is payday, \$215.40 (our Social Security check). I phoned the gas company at eight o'clock. They said they'd send a man out today sometime between 9 a.m. and 5 p.m. but someone must be home. Lou went to Peter Pan's Beauty Shop and Barbershop for his haircut. I vacuumed the dust out of our floor furnace and the two front room rugs. Clifton Manlove phoned to find out if we'd returned. He surely missed his friend, "Louie." The gas man came before noon and got the pilot lit. We're all set for the cold weather now. It has surely been warm today; Lou sat in the chair on the front porch after dark this evening in his shirtsleeves. We went to town to the Mutual Savings and Lou drew out \$1,000. He had the check made out to Rex for payment on the Cotati property. I rested in an easy chair in Mutual Savings while Lou walked the block to pay our gas company bill. I forgot to record that Lou took our car to Yas Awakuni Service Station this morning to have the Jap put in a new gas filter house and a new vent hose, the parts cost \$5.10. The labor was \$4.50 plus 26¢ tax for a total of \$9.68. Lou cashed his Social Security check in the Bank of America before we went to the Savings and Loan Company. We went to the Prudential Insurance Company on Foothill Boulevard and paid Lou's insurance, \$12.09, for October, November, and December. We went to the Safeway Store and bought a supply of groceries. Oh, oh! I made a mistake; Lou had his car fixed first while I vacuumed the furnace and rug. I went to town with him and sat in the car while he had his hair cut. (Short memory, eh?) It was hot sitting in the sunshine for 30 minutes while he was in the barbershop getting his hair cut. Beverly took Annie and Lorene to Van Nuys this evening to see Bill. She took his paintings of lovely scenes to let him show his friends his artwork. They all made a big fuss and praised him, so Bill



was happy. Bev brought them all back home again because Bill has no way of keeping people from helping themselves to them. Bev phoned tonight after they got home to tell us about their visit with "Daddy" in the home. I'm so glad Bill feels cheerful. Of course he does miss his own home in Highland Park. Lou wrote a note to Rex and Donna and sent the check to them airmail. I walked to the corner mailbox and mailed it.

November 4, Tuesday

We have a sunny day but some smog; I hate that awful air pollution. I got my washing and ironing done before noontime, also the kitchen and service porch floors washed. Lou spent his morning watching Stanley Edgecomb put a new roof on his garage house. I phoned Andersens' this morning. I was sorry to learn that Dale's little Marilyn has pneumonia and must be in bed for a few days. Annie's callous on the bottom of her foot has started to drain. She and Beverly both have an appointment to go the foot specialist today at 2:45 p.m. Oh dear, they do have a lot of troublesome problems, poor dears. I cleaned the tile on my kitchen sink and drains with bleach to get the little dark marks out of the cement around the tile. It looks nice now. That small tile is much harder to keep clean; I'm glad the

*is much harder to keep clean, I'm glad the tile, in the Duplex
much larger → [diagram] here it is [diagram] oh well, I try to illustrate*

tile in the duplex we're buying is in squares much larger. Oh well, I try to illustrate but you can tell I'm no artist. I was really fatigued by 3:30 so I took a nap. Lou rested on the garden swing in the cabaña. After dinner this evening I wrote a letter to Lydia. I was going to write to Violet, too, but my eyes wouldn't stay open. Annie phoned tonight after they came from seeing Bill in Van Nuys. She said he feels fine; he gets around in his wheelchair in the daytime. His grandson David had been over to see him. Someone from the Glen Andersen family goes to the home everyday to see Grandpa Andersen. The foot specialist was pleased with how well Beverly's foot has healed up. He said it was a good thing Annie came to him before she got into real trouble with her foot; she has an ulcer where the callous is.

November 5, Wednesday

It is 6:10 a.m. and I couldn't go back to sleep, so I got up and answered Violet's letter. I wanted to do it last night but I was too weary after I'd finished Lydia's letter. I walked to the corner mailbox with both letters this morning. Marie Doezie phoned and wanted to go to Relief Society with me. Lou took us both to the teacher's report meeting at 9:20. I enjoyed Vera Smith's visiting teachers message for November. Sr. Trudy Bennion called on me to give the opening prayer in Relief Society meeting. Sr. Nora Williamson's Spiritual Living lesson was lovely. It was on "The Second Coming of Christ" and was beautifully given. Nora brought me home from Relief Society; Lou visited with Ruby while I was in church. He got home just before I did. He brushed all of the fallen leaves off our front lawns out in the street for the city sweeper to pick up tonight.

Today's mail brought a note from John with a \$25.00 check in it. He has only two more payments to us on his car loan. I wrote him a thank you note. Tonight Lorene, Annie, and Beverly, went to a bridal shower for Marsha Killian; it was in Pasadena in Maza Mozley's home. That is the same lovely home in which I went to a shower for Carol Clayton on August 18. We turned the TV off early this evening and I read aloud to Lou from our Sunday School lesson book, "In His Footsteps Today." I read Chapter 6, "Renewal of the Soul." I also read from our home evening book. We've surely had a change in the weather; it has been cloudy and cold today. The weatherman says we have some rain on the way and it feels like it for sure. P.S. Lou walked to the La Manda Hardware Store this afternoon to buy a couple of sealing rings for Ruby's pressure cooker.

November 6, Thursday

It rained some in the night; it was cold and damp this morning. I cooked a nice bacon and egg breakfast for Lou. In spite of our cloudy sky my husband walked over to see his old friend, Clifton Manlove. He was gone about an hour when the rain came down. Oh me! I'll be vexed if he gets another miserable cold for me to take care of. Lou does take chances in our inclement weather for an elderly gent, almost 80 years old. I'm so darn susceptible to his colds, too. I talked to Beverly via phone; she said it was raining hard in Highland Park; they have a busy day planned. They are going to see Bill in Van Nuys this afternoon. This evening they're going to Ontario to stay with the children while Dale and Annette go somewhere. I gave the bathroom fixtures a cleaning this morning. It was raining hard when my Lou put in his appearance about noon. Clifton had loaned him a big black umbrella; he was dry, all but his heavy shoes, so his feet were dry, too. My concern was for naught, I'm happy to report. It rained most of the afternoon. I felt very concerned over Beverly and Annie driving so far in the downpour, too. (Worry wart, eh?) Tonight I composed a little verse for Donna Shattuck's birthday card; her day is November 15.

November 7, Friday

It was nice to see the sunshine this morning after the wet day yesterday. I composed a little verse to put in a get-well card to send to Uncle Billy, ⇒⇒⇒⇒⇒bless him. I phoned Annie this morning and she said they got along fine in their driving in the rain last night. They were back home by nine because Annette wasn't feeling well; so she didn't go out as planned. Annie received a dreadful shock when she got home and opened her mail; she'd been billed some \$500.00 for Bill's hospital care at the convalescent home. She was waiting to hear from Dr. Lewis; he was supposed to have Bill in the home on Medicare at no charge to Andersens? Another doctor had billed her for \$400.00. She thought Medicare took care of it. She couldn't sleep much last night. Oh dear, I hate her to

*Dear Bill,
We can't come to see you every day like your beloved family do,
But you're in our thoughts each day because we love you, too.
We're praying for the Lord's blessings to keep you feeling fine
We're looking forward to visiting you again soon, some time.
Our very best love to you always, Elvie and Lou*



be so upset, but I'm almost sure it will be taken care of all right; they don't have that kind of money. Lou drove over to take Clifton his umbrella and to take Ruby her sealing rings for her pressure cooker. He was back home by 11:30 a.m. I got little Donna's birthday card ready to mail in a few days, with \$1.00 for her, a dime and a stick of gum for each of them. I got a birthday card ready to mail to Clifton Manlove next week, too. It was cloudy and dark by 3 p.m., a good time for a nap. Oh hum! Lou is slumbering. Annie phoned this evening; she had a postcard from Lydia. The doctor's report shows that Owen has had several slight strokes; he says he may have a massive stroke at anytime, which will take his life, or his heart may give out, even before the cancer takes him. The doctor says he must be put in a convalescent home; Lydia will not be able to take care of him now. I'm depressed about Owen's sad condition, but I realize he must be taken to the home. It is amazing that Lydia has held up under the dreadful strain all these months. She and her boys are looking at convalescent homes near her home so she can walk to it. Annie got in contact with Ruth Christensen about Bill's Medicare problems, she told her not to worry about it. She will get Dr. Lewis working on it and he'll get the convalescent home straightened out okay. Beverly and Annie went to see Bill tonight at the home in Van Nuys. It surely looks like we'll have more rain tonight. I hope that Bev and Annie get home from Van Nuys before the downpour.

November 8, Saturday

We have sunshine with white clouds in the blue sky and no smog. After breakfast Lou got Stanley's power mower and cut the lawns, front and back. He used the big sweeper to pick up the leaves and grass cuttings. I took a bath and then cleaned the house up. I used the hand-sweeper today on the rugs. Lou took his nap in the cabaña swing this afternoon. I talked to Annie via phone; she said Bill wasn't feeling very well when they visited him last night; he had had a nervous spell in the day and got upset. Irene didn't get there at noon as she said she would so he worried about her.

We received a letter from Donna that she wrote on Wednesday evening. Our letter and check arrived on Wednesday. They deposited it in the bank. Rex will write out a check for \$2,500 and give it to the Cotati Realty Company. Jerry Hiller will pick it up on Thursday; that'll be \$3,000 down on the duplex home we're buying. In January 1970 we'll send \$7,000 to make the \$10,000 promised them. Rex can collect the rents from the duplex then; he'll pay \$150 a month or more. We hope to sell our Pasadena home before long. We all hope to move into the duplex in the spring about April, if all goes well.

Donna says they are enjoying little Julie; they took her up north on the plane. She was delighted with her ride "in the air." Kathy met them at the airport in San Francisco on Sunday evening. The poodle, Trixie, was with

Kathy. Janet had taken her to the beauty shop and had her matted white fur cut and shampooed. She had a soft pompom on the top of her head and one at the end of her tail. They put two little bows in the pompom on her head. Donna said they did not recognize Trixie; the hair was clipped short because it was so matted. Janet keeps her little black poodle clipped like that, not as short, because it is brushed often and doesn't get matted. Tuesday was Kathy's day off, so she took Julie on a picnic to Samuel P. Taylor Park. They took sandwiches and fruit. Julie was excited about going to the forest. She came home with her arms full of autumn leaves and twigs. Grandma Dorothy Tibbets is going to take Julie to her home for a visit on her days off from nursing at the hospital. The Marshes are expecting son John over for dinner on Sunday (tomorrow). Rex got a new voltage regulator for the Datsun car, so it's okay now. I have a pain in my lower back; I took a pill and rubbed Deep Heat on it. P.S. Annie said that Bill got a card and a note from Donna yesterday; it pleased him.



Julie in 1969 that November Julie Flew up to Northern California with her grandparents for a visit. On Kathy's day off she took Julie to Samuel P. Taylor park for a picnic.

November 9, Sunday

It was cold and cloudy this morning; my back still hurts but not nearly as bad as it did yesterday. Lou came home from priesthood to take me to Sunday School. We picked Inez Anderson up. I felt too miserable last night to finish Donna's letter, so I finished it this afternoon after dinner. Lou bought the Sunday paper from the newsstand; we stopped the paper when we went up north on October 19. I guess we will not start it again. The Sunday paper will be all we'll want. We took Bessie to church twice, to her babysitting job. Our church friends were warm and friendly with their greetings; I guess they missed us. (Nice to be missed, eh?) Br. Roy Christenson gave the Sunday School lesson on baptism; it was very interesting. We had a fine sacrament service this afternoon, also. Two nice soprano solos were sung by Marcia Russon (Johnny's daughter). There were remarks by Elders Bush and Leavitt. A new young couple in our ward, Phil Anderson and wife Sally, told us about themselves; they have a small baby a few weeks old. Our old friend, Clifton Manlove, is growing a beard, oh me! He looks shaggy! "To Each His Own." We mailed Donna's letter on our way to church this afternoon. I phoned Andersens' this evening. They said Bill feels better today; he was cheerful. Gilbert Andersen went to see his grandpa this afternoon. He can pick Bill up as well as the orderly attendant does and take him to the toilet or put him in bed. Both David and Gil have been

wonderful to go to the home and see Grandpa and assist where they can. Irene and Glen have surely been on the job of helping Bill to be contented in his new "home away from home." They're a lovely family, all of them.

November 10, Monday

It rained a little in the night, not much however. We have sunshine, blue sky, and fluffy clouds this morning. I mailed a birthday card to Clifton Manlove this morning. His birthday is November 12. I'm not sure we'll have mail delivery tomorrow. Stan Edgecomb told Lou this morning that some real estate agent took someone through our house yesterday while we were in church. I wonder if they're interested

in buying? I received a letter from Violet; she was feeling distressed because, first, Yvonne and her family are moving to Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Don has an advancement with his company there. Second, Violet's doctor took a culture test of her kidneys and it showed that she has streptococcus germs in her kidneys. He used to find pus cells, now this! The new capsules cost \$21.00 for a small bottle of them. Oh dear, I wonder why they can't clear up this miserable trouble in her kidneys. Our visiting brother from the ward came this afternoon, Br. Mel King. He is a fine person, but is almost blind. He is a good musician; he teaches piano and guitar lessons. I read Violet's letter to Lorene; she was at Annie's home. Beverly is still home from work on sick leave; her foot is much better, the cast is off now. I guess she may go back to work next week. Lou phoned Andersens' tonight at 9:30. They had just returned from visiting with Bill in the convalescent home in Van Nuys. Bev said her dad was "feeling chipper" tonight. He is really a cheerful soul when he is not real sick. We're all glad he is adjusting so nicely to his "home away from home." Oh, I hope and pray that my dear brother, Owen, can be placed in as nice a home. Lydia can't take care of him anymore, he is so very ill.

November 11, Tuesday

Oh what a beautiful morning! ♪♪♪ Our flag is waving in the breeze; the sky is such a lovely blue with no clouds or smog. Julie Asplund phoned to make an appointment for us to do our visiting teaching next Monday. I'm going with Lou on his district this afternoon. I answered Violet's letter and walked to the corner mailbox on Virginia Avenue to mail it. It is a really lovely day; I'm very thankful for my eyesight to see all the beauty of nature. This afternoon Lou and I went out to do his ward district; we found all of the four families at home so we had a nice visit with Maude Williams. Abby Hays and her husband were entertaining company so we

didn't stay long at their place. We had a nice visit with Aretta Smith and her sister, Sarah Bates; they always make us feel so very welcome. They seem very happy to see us. Beverly phoned tonight at nine, after they returned from visiting Bill in the convalescent home in Van Nuys. She said he feels good and is cheerful, too. That makes all of us feel happy. Bev said she might bring her mother over to visit with us on Thursday morning. They'd have come tomorrow morning, but I had promised to go to Relief Society and help with the bazaar articles that must be finished before Friday the 14th of this month.

November 12, Wednesday

Today is Clifton Manlove's birthday; he is 85 years old. We have enjoyed another very lovely smog free day. Lou took Clifton Manlove out for breakfast at Bob's Restaurant this morning. I phoned Geneva Musser; she said she'd be happy to take Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society this morning. We didn't put on a quilt today; we worked on a Christmas tree calendar made of green felt. We pasted the little gold numerals on the white felt at the bottom of the calendar. Back of each number is a little pocket; we pinned a cute little ornament in each pocket of the 31 days in December. The felt tree is trimmed with these cute ornaments, one each day, until December 31st, when it is all trimmed (cute idea, eh?) I made two calendars. We were served a very nice luncheon at noon. Sr. Musser brought us home (Marie, myself, Mable Lovall, and Addie Strang). Lou took Ruby to the Pantry Market this afternoon; she went to her Bible class this morning. It was getting late this evening and I started to be concerned for fear something had happened to them. I couldn't get Lou at Ruby's; she didn't answer her phone. He is never out after dark when they go shopping, of course, it gets dark early this time of year. I was relieved to see him drive in about 5:30 p.m. He didn't go over to Ruby's until about 3 p.m. They did her marketing and he took her to Lutie's home. Lutie had had a "run in" with a neighbor; they seem to have some trouble agreeing on the property line. Lutie was real upset and it worried Ruby. She doesn't like her sister to be so bruised. I can't blame her.

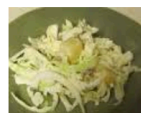
November 13, Thursday

Lou and I spent the morning in the front yard. We cut back the hydrangea bush and the little pine tree in the north garden. I do not know what the pine is called, but it has long needles on the branches. It grows out of bounds. It should be in a larger space, I'm sorry we planted it there. Beverly and Annie came at noon; I served hot, open-faced sandwiches on long buns (tuna fish and melted cheese), a cabbage and pineapple salad ⇒⇒⇒, sliced tomatoes, and etcetera. We had a piece of pumpkin pie for dessert. Bev and I did the dishes; it was sure fun having them here with us. We

all went in Bev's car to Highland Park. They wanted to be home to let the Sparklets waterman in to bring the water. We all enjoyed a nap and then at 6 p.m. we drove to a "Jack In The Box" stand and enjoyed a hamburger; Uncle Lou's treat. Then we drove to Van Nuys to the convalescent home to see Bill. He looked real good; he was sitting on the edge of his bed. He is always happy to see his beloved family, bless his heart. We stayed with him until 8; he surely hated to see us leave. Beverly treated us to a Frosty Freeze ice cream cone on our way home. Lou had root beer instead. It was a lovely night, so clear, and the crescent moon looked beautiful. The colored lights from the homes on the hillsides are something to see, believe me, just beautiful. Beverly brought us to Pasadena along Colorado Boulevard, more pretty lights and a very beautiful big Christmas tree in Biglers Store. I gave Bev a couple of Dristan tablets; she was coming down with a head cold, sneezing and sniffing a little. Beverly received a happy surprise when she got home; an envelope was under her door from the girls in her department at Cannon's Electric. It was a get-well card with \$17.50 in it. Annie phoned to tell us about it, nice, eh? Oh happy day!

November 14, Friday

It is another lovely clear autumn day; well, it was until the smog moved in this afternoon. Lou didn't rest very well last night, his right side hurt. He stayed in bed until I was all through washing about noontime. We watched the TV stories together and then he went back to bed. I cooked some stewing meat and brought the clothes in from the lines. Mary called and said she tried to phone us last night; I told her we went to see Uncle Bill in Van Nuys. She is flying up north this evening (she and Greg). She had talked to her mother last evening and they'll pick them up at the airport tonight. Jon is very busy with his studies at the college; he'll drive up at Thanksgiving time if he can get away. If not, Mary and the children will fly home to Irvine. Little Julie is real excited about her mama and Greg coming to Petaluma. Mary had called us to let us know she will not be coming here tomorrow



Cabbage Pineapple Salad

added by Katrina Freed

One salad I remember fondly was just thinly sliced cabbage with pineapple chunks and pecans. Momma made dressing with mayonnaise, vinegar and a

little sugar.

Prep time: 10 Min **Serves:** 4

Ingredients

- 1/2 cabbage head
- 1 can(s) pineapple chunks 8.25 oz.
- 1/2 c pecans
- 2 Tbsp sour cream
- 1/4 c mayonnaise
- 1/2 lemon, squeezed
- 1 Tbsp sugar

Directions

1. Slice the cabbage thin and place in bowl
2. Drain juice, then scatter chunks of pineapple over cabbage
3. Toss in chopped pecans
4. Make a dressing with sour cream, mayonnaise, lemon juice, and sugar to taste
5. Toss with dressing just before serving

Not sure if this is the recipe Elvie used but it is an old-time recipe.



as expected. Mary arranged for someone to take care of the baby she has been taking care of while she is up north. Donna said the weather was lovely when she wrote yesterday morning. Grandma Tibbets and Cara Jean Adams stopped by to see Julie after their Relief Society visiting teaching. Julie was with the Tibbetses last Sunday. Kathy watched an operation last Monday morning. It was a hysterectomy, her first experience to see an operation. There were two doctors, Dr. Jewell and Dr. Cordon. Dorothy Tibbets was the surgical nurse. Kathy wore a white uniform and a mask. One of the doctors explained everything to Kathy as they proceeded with the operation. Kathy stood on a stool so she could see everything. She said it was very interesting. John came Monday night and stayed overnight and spent Tuesday with the family (Veteran's Day). There was no school and no work.

At one point, Kathy was interested in becoming a registered nurse. Dr. Cordon was a member of the Petaluma Ward and knew the Marsh family very well. Kathy remembers the surgery and the large tumorous uterus that was removed. It was a very fascinating experience. Fortunately for Kathy she was not faint hearted at the sight of blood.

He didn't go on Sunday as he thought he would. The folks took him to see the Cotati place; he liked it. Rex is going to replace Larry Higgins in taking care of the church building; it is \$200 a month to keep the inside of the building nice and clean. He can do that in the evenings and when he isn't plastering in the rainy season. Larry showed Rex what had to be done last Monday morning. He thinks he can take care of it okay and it will help them. Kathy is in San Jose Friday and Saturday to help with the children while Janet has a ward dinner in her new home (a church fund raising of some sort). Apollo 12 heads for the Moon. The astronauts, Charles (Pete) Conrad, Jr., Richard F. Gordon, and Alan L. Bean are all Navy men.

November 15, Saturday

Today is Donna's birthday! I hope she is enjoying her 7th birthday anniversary. [Poem Elvie wrote below.]

*Another year, another birthday cake with 7 candles all aglow,
A bright eyed excited little girl with pretty cards and gifts to show.
Have fun, sweet little princess we surely hope you do,
Happy Birthday, Donna Suzanne, from Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou*

We had a few drops of rain this morning. It's been cloudy and cool today. I guess my Lou isn't feeling very well, he didn't get up until almost noontime and he went back to bed about 1:45 p.m. I did my ironing and made a pan of stew this morning. I feel a little blue on a dull day like this, when I know my sweetheart isn't up to par. He never says anything about his misery, but I can tell he is not feeling good and it worries me. We had a good dinner at our Relief Society Bazaar last evening at 6:30 p.m. They served fried chicken, hot rolls, salads, and milk or punch. Candy, cookies, pies, and etcetera were at the bakery booth. (The dinner was \$1.75 each.) We bought some

good homemade candy. I spent \$4.00 for some dish towels, 8 of them, 50¢ each. They are nice big ones, too. They have pretty designs painted on them. I painted on some of them on one of our workdays, when we didn't have a quilt on. It was Garvanza Ward's Relief Society Bazaar last evening, too. Annie and Beverly and Lorene went to the dinner and then they went out to see Bill in Van Nuys at his "home away from home;" I'm sure that Lorene went with them to see Bill. Annie phoned when they returned from seeing Bill; he was feeling fine. Irene had given him a hair cut; she told Annie to invite Lou and me to come to eat Thanksgiving dinner with them. Isn't that sweet and thoughtful of Irene? Well, bless her heart, Lou and I will talk it over.

November 16, Sunday

I was disappointed this morning to find that Lou was not feeling well enough to go to priesthood or Sunday School. I phoned Erma Rosen to ask them to please pick up the ward baby sitter. She said they'd be happy to do it. Inez Anderson phoned; I gave her Erma's phone number, I hope she called them; I know they'd pick her up, also. I surely hate to miss Sunday School and mostly the sacrament; I feel the need of it every week. Lou and I listened to a very fine sermon by a Methodist minister on our radio while we ate our breakfast. Lou's side feels much better, but his foot, at the bunion joint is very sore and swollen. It hurt him all night. I rubbed Deep Heat Lotion on it last night and this morning. Annie phoned to see how we are feeling. She is fairly well; they'll be going out to see Bill this afternoon. I answered Donna's letter and walked to the corner mailbox on Virginia Avenue to mail it. Erma Rosen phoned this evening to ask about us, or especially Lou. He told her he feels better. Clifton phoned to find out why we did not show up at church today. It's

nice to be missed anyway. Annie phoned, also, she said Bill is feeling fine; of course he gets homesick for his own beloved home and family, the poor dear.



Donna Suzanne and Muffin

November 17, Monday

Beverly went back to work this morning after her two or three weeks of sick leave. Our telephone was out of order all morning. Lou went over to Edgecombs' to call and report it. The telephone company called a couple of hours later to tell me that the "line is okay now." Our party line had their receiver off the hook (darn crook)! I expected to go out on my Relief Society district with Julia Asplund, but she is sick in bed with the flu. I talked with her daughter, Geraldine Edwards, on the phone. She thought her mother might be well enough to go the end of the week. I'm sorry she is ill. Mary's letter came this morning with the colored pictures Kathy took of the duplex in Cotati. All six are good clear pictures. She sent the best close ups to George. Donna says she'll send them when George sends them back. Lou showed them to Stanley Edgecomb. We received a letter from Violet; she says the weather is beautiful, Indian summer and in November! Otto's sister Lavern sent them a big box of her homemade peanut brittle; it is delicious she said. Violet is still having her kidney problems. Dr. Barker, the heart specialist in Salt Lake City, sent her a note to come in for a check up. He told her he'd drop her a note when she should have another test. She says she is anxious to see Owen and Lydia, but she dreads the heart tests. Owen is in the Bonneville Rest Home, a half block from the Holy Cross Hospital. Rulon Esplin is going to Phoenix, Arizona to have his nephew, Dr. Ray Fife, operate on his hip. Ray is a bone specialist. He is doing the surgery for free. Lavern will stay in his home while they are there in Phoenix. Dr. Ray is the son of Arthur and Florence Fife. Arthur and wife, Hilda, were in Cedar for the college's fifty-year club banquet on the 14th. Art was a professor at the college for many years. They attended the Alumni Banquet on November 15, too. Lou went to the Safeway Market this afternoon for some groceries we needed. P.S. Florence Fife died years ago.

November 18, Tuesday

Some people came to look through our house this morning. I'm not sure if they are interested in buying it. I was pleased to see a lovely, sunny morning; I had a washing hanging in the sunshine by 10:30. I washed the eight dishtowels I bought from the bazaar last Friday night. They'd been handled by a lot of people, so I washed them and ironed them ready for use. Today's mail brought a family letter from Joan. It was fun reading Joan's long letter, with her message to each one in the California family. We surely did enjoy reading it but of course I can't record all of it. She told John she was sorry she missed his phone call, but Sherm told them "word for word" what he and Uncle John said. Mo's sister Rosie had been to visit them. Sherm belongs to the Junior Football League and they won their final game. The kids are outfitted completely like the high school and college boys are. Parents and friends

all attend the games. Sherm got an excellent report card, so Joan and Mo took him out to a steak dinner to celebrate. A couple of missionaries went with them. Joan was put in as Mutual President; she loves working with the wonderful youth group there. Joan is a bit sad at us leaving our Pasadena home, but very happy we'll be up north when they visit with the family up there. [See note on next page.] Mo's sister Leslie is expecting another baby; she has a girl and a boy. Joan is thrilled about the duplex home the folks are buying in Cotati. She'd love to be with them for Thanksgiving, bless her heart. The Mo Gardners received a nice letter from George Brown, from his mission. He thanked them for the shirts, gloves, and muffler. Donna wrote a note on the back of Joan's letter. Mary and Greg arrived by airplane last Friday evening. Julie was so excited to see Mama and Greg from the big plane. Donna applied for work at the Emporium Department Store in Santa Rosa; she went to take a test yesterday. She wants to earn some money for Christmas.



Janet, Marshall, Joan, Sanford, and Sherman Gardner Fall of 1969.



Kathy took the pictures Oct-1969-



*Front of duplex - taken from Highland av.
driveway in front of house -*



Back view of duplex - --Oct-1969--

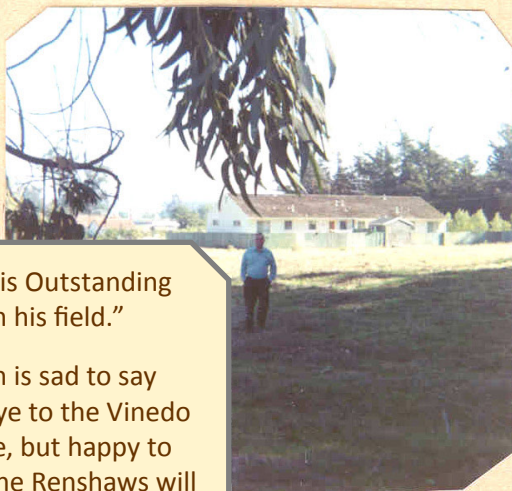
Cotati Calif



*Side of Duplex - showing little tool
shed in rear -*



*Taken from back of lot, facing
Highland av -*



*"Rex is Outstanding
in his field."*

Joan is sad to say
goodbye to the Vinedo
home, but happy to
know the Renshaws will
be in Cotati with her
parents.



*Rex enjoying the two acres that go with the
Duplex home in Cotati Calif -*

This clipping was in the 1969 diary. ↓



—NASA photo
DESTINATION MOON — Apollo 12 astronauts Charles Conrad Jr., left, Richard F. Gordon and Alan L. Bean, all Navy officers, will become the second United States astronaut crew to make moon history. Conrad and Bean are scheduled for the landing and moon walk, while Gordon pilots the command module. Launch is set for Friday, with the countdown now under way.

November 19, Wednesday

Apollo 12 astronauts land on the moon! Conrad and Bean prepare for moonwalk. Astronaut Gordon will pilot the command module on the moon orbit. We have another beautiful Indian summer day. Nora Williamson picked me up at 9:45 for Relief Society. Lou was in bed when I left. Nora stopped for Mabrye Phillips. The report on our bazaar was fantastic. Our society took in over seventeen hundred dollars. [*\$11,443.90 in 2018 dollars.*] One of the quilts we worked on sold for \$40.00. Another one sold for \$30.00. Three hundred people came to the dinner. The presidency is very well pleased with the results of the bazaar. I enjoyed the Social Relations lesson, "Road to Freedom," given by Sr. Lucille Martell. Lou didn't go anywhere this morning. He was enjoying the sunshine in a patio chair on the front porch when I came home. Lorene read me a letter from Lydia before I went to Relief Society. That dear Lydia goes twice a day to the nursing home to see Owen. It is 2½ blocks from her home. Lydia really worries because he doesn't get the attention she thinks he should receive; she wants him home where she can look after his needs. Her family knows that it is too much for her; she isn't too well herself. It is so very sad. I'm sorry I cannot be of help to them now when they need help.

November 20, Thursday

It was sunny this morning but cloudy by 11:30 p.m. After breakfast Lou went over to the Datsun garage to get the free gift they said was there if he'd come in (a pen and pencil set). He said he would go to see lonesome Clifton while he was out. For some reason I couldn't get to sleep last night until after 3 a.m. It makes me feel stupid. I got my Christmas cards out; I must get started on addressing them. I used to enjoy doing it but now the job seems colossal. Oh me! I read my visiting teacher's message over again this morning. Julie Asplund is coming for me at two. I got a few cards addressed. Lou came home from the Manloves' with a big old upholstered chair with a flowered cover on it. He

brought it in the back of his car trunk. Clifton has tried for a long time to get Lou to bring this chair home. Well, it is in our cabaña with other storage now. He took the cover off for me to wash when I can get at it. Lou thinks Donna may be able to use it when she moves to the duplex home. Julia and I enjoyed our visiting teaching; we found five of our seven families with someone at home. We saw Kathleen Powel's new baby boy; he is a lovely baby. It is her first, after being married for six years. He is Geneva Musser's first great grandchild. She is thrilled about his arrival. I addressed all of the Christmas cards on my list in the A's tonight. I will start the B's tomorrow. Sister Sue phoned this evening; she is so very lonesome and not at all well. She is so nervous, she feels like she is losing her sanity. Oh how I wish I could be nearer to her!

November 21, Friday

It's a pretty morning, sunny and clear. I got up earlier than usual so I could address Christmas cards while Lou was in slumber land. I worked on the B's on my list. I got them all addressed and started on the C's before we ate breakfast. I spent most of my day addressing Christmas cards. I'll be glad when I have them all ready to mail in December. Oh! I'll have to get a refill for one of my pens. I'm glad I have another one or two around here. I telephoned Sue tonight; she was still very lonesome and blue, but seemed a bit more like her old self. She said Ruth Haddock was coming for her tomorrow and taking her out to Bette and Ray's home in Upland. Jerry's little girl and one of Bette's boys, Ricky I think, have birthdays a day or two apart. The family is celebrating both birthdays tomorrow; that cheered Sue, she does miss Bette and family a lot.

November 22, Saturday

It was a cold, clear morning; I got up and addressed some Christmas cards before Lou was up for breakfast. There'll be no holiday cards sent from the L.T. Renshaw home when I'm gone, ha ha! The Mr. R. wouldn't think it necessary; bless him. He does love to receive letters and cards, but write a letter? Not him! Well, he did write some checks to send to our children for them to buy Christmas gifts from us for their families. Mary is shopping for us for gifts to Donna, Rex, and Kathy, and herself so her check was \$50.00 (\$30 for Marshes and \$20 for Tibbetses). We sent \$20.00 to Janet, \$20 to Joan, and \$10.00 to John. Oh me! Do we ever have a time with his bookkeeping in the bank record book, getting balanced correctly and etcetera. I'm a little help, but not too much. It's amazing how we slow down, as we grow old. Annie phoned and said Dale and family are going to Hollywood to have a family picture taken for their Christmas cards. They'll go to see Grandpa Andersen at the Sherwood Home in Van Nuys and then come to Highland Park for the wedding reception of Marsha Killian at her parents' home. I think the married name is Clark, but not sure. Annie and Beverly will see Bill this afternoon so they can go to the reception this evening. I wrote to Donna and Mary in answer to their letter and enclosed the check for Mary to shop for us. Donna was going to work in the Emporium



Department Store in Santa Rosa, but Bishop Joseph Allen said he'd give her \$2.00 an hour if she would work for him in his drug store. It is close to her home so she is going to work for him in Petaluma. Kathy got her first paycheck from the hospital for \$75.00. She was happy figuring out how to divide it up and etcetera. I also wrote to Janet and Joan and enclosed their checks.

November 23, Sunday

We have such a beautiful Sabbath day, sunny and bright with no smog. We stopped at the post office on our way to church this morning. I mailed the letters that I wrote last night with the Christmas checks enclosed to our children. We had a very lovely stake conference session this morning. President Ellsworth presided and conducted. The West Arcadia Ward choir furnished the beautiful music. President Carl Warnick was the first speaker and he told about visiting the east, in October, and going to some church history locations. It was a very interesting talk. President Jack McCune spoke on the wickedness in our world; he warned the membership to keep clean and unspotted from the sins of today (a fine talk). President Ellsworth called on two young people to speak, a girl and a boy. I didn't get their names, but they gave excellent talks. We sang two songs, "Father Thy children" and "Love at Home." The choir sang twice. A new member in our stake, who just moved to Southern California, Br. Wayne Reeves, gave a splendid talk directed to the youth. President Ellsworth was the last speaker; he talked about the fine wards and people in our stake and encouraged us to do even better. The choir sang the closing song, "God So Loved the World." We enjoyed a TV dinner at home (fried chicken). I addressed more Christmas cards; I'm down to the R's now. Marie Doezie phoned and wanted us to take her to sacrament meeting this afternoon. We enjoyed this evening service very much. Maxine Curtis sang two lovely soprano solos. Diane White and Serge Moore were the youth speakers and gave fine talks. Bishop Orlin Munns and his wife Opalgene gave excellent talks. We took Marie to 3553 East Green Street after church. She wanted to visit with Evelyn Young who is an invalid in our ward. She suffered a massive stroke a few years ago. Sr. Young is on my visiting teachers district. Marie said it is Evelyn's birthday on Thanksgiving Day. I'll mail her a birthday card.

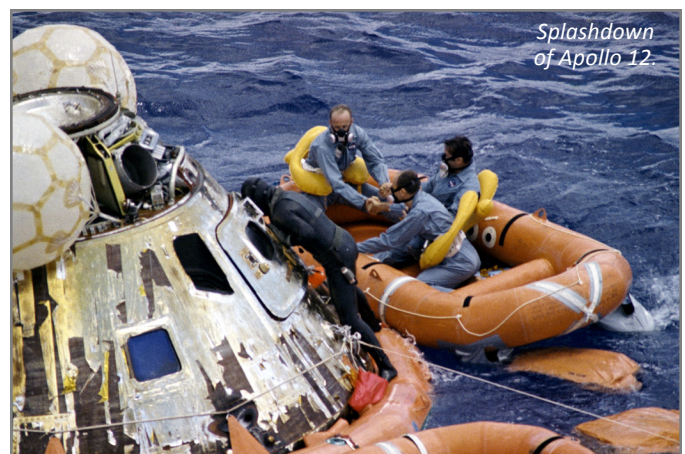


In November of 1969 Donna once again goes to work at Medico.

November 24, Monday

We have a cold, sunny morning, so pretty. I got up and wrote in my diary, fixed birthday cards, one for Mary Tibbets (I enclosed \$3.00 plus dimes for the kiddies), and a card to Evelyn Young. Sr. Young is on my Relief Society visiting teacher's list. Her birthday is Thanksgiving Day. I'm still busy addressing Christmas cards; I hope to finish up the list today. Annie phoned and read a letter from Lydia. Owen had another bad seizure last week, in fact, two or three of them in the night. The nurses and orderlies were excited; they didn't know what to do. Lydia says Alvin Keddington is in the home, too. He is a helpless man; he is more like a vegetable than anything else. Oh dear, why can't he be released from that sick body? I was very depressed to learn that Pearl Woollie is in the nursing home, also. She has just been in it a few days; Lydia says she is pathetic;

very thin, and just cries and whimpers all the time and doesn't seem to know anyone. Oh, how very sad. She was such an active little person when we lived as neighbors, on the go all the time. I can't bear to think of her in that condition. (Death can be so sweet, yes, indeed.) Hallelujah! I got my Christmas cards all addressed and a little note written in each card, 109 of them! I've been working on them since last Thursday. Annie phoned tonight after they got home from seeing Bill. She said he was feeling fine, seemed cheerful. We, on Earth, are thankful that Astronauts, Charles Conrad Jr., Richard F. Gordon, and Alan L. Bean are back home after their moonwalk. I watched the splash down in the mid Pacific on television this afternoon.



Splashdown of Apollo 12.

November 25, Tuesday

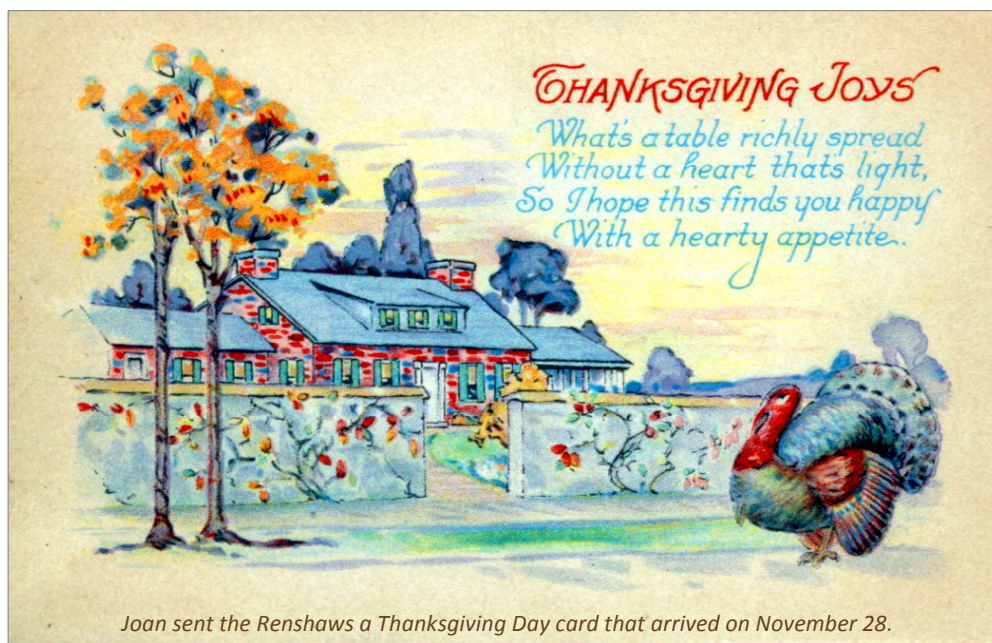
We have another pretty day. The furnace feels good in the mornings these days, but this is winter season but so lovely here in California. We have a lot to be thankful for. Lou and I went to the Safeway market to shop. I bought \$6.00 worth of Christmas stamps, the picture is a pretty snow scene; I got them at the post office. I stamped my cards this afternoon. I enclosed a few stamps in my sisters cards and Bev's. I sent each six or eight stamps for a little surprise fun. Lou took a nap in the cabaña swing. We received a pretty Thanksgiving card from Donna and the family; she enclosed a letter and says they're sorry we can't be with them for Thanksgiving, but happy we're going to be with Andersens at Glen's. They'd love to have Joan and family with them, too. I know Joan would love being there, also. Kathy took Mary and the children to Janet's on Saturday. Greg Tibbets took ill; he is in the hospital for tests. John spent Saturday afternoon and until Wednesday with his folks in Petaluma. He'll go to the college on Wednesday for his paycheck and then meet the family at Janet's in San Jose on Thursday for the big turkey dinner. He [John] went to talk to Larry Higgins (Chief of Police) while in Petaluma about an opening in the FBI. We'll hear more about it later. John is happy with his work at the college in Fremont. Mary is helping Janet with the shopping list for Thanksgiving dinner. Jon Tibbets left Irvine on Monday evening and will be in San Jose this morning. Rex and Donna are going Wednesday evening so Donna can make pies and rolls and help with the dressing and etcetera. She started work for Joe Allen on Monday at noon. She will work until 4 p.m. on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday. She bought herself two new uniforms, a white one and a blue one, like the girls wear who work in Joe's drug store. I didn't send any Thanksgiving cards, sorry, but my Christmas cards are all ready to go. I talked to Florence Marsh this evening on the phone. She is just as lonesome and depressed as ever, the poor soul. The Ernest Oateses are going to Arizona to be with Irene and family for Thanksgiving. Florence doesn't want to go with them. She is invited to be with Lewie Marsh and family. She is making pumpkin pies for them.

November 26, Wednesday

Today's thought - "If you need help, ask God. If you don't need anything, thank God."

It was a beautiful clear morning. I got up early and fixed my strawberry Jello with frozen strawberries. I had two telephone calls before 8:30 a.m., one from Clifton Manlove and one from Marie Doezie. She wanted to go to Relief Society with me and he wanted "Louie" to know he would not be home this morning. He has to go to Los Angeles

to his eye doctor. Lou usually goes to see him after he takes me to Relief Society, so he called to save him the trip there. Erma Rosen phoned and said she'd come by for me at 9:45 a.m. We stopped by Marie's home for her. It was our Cultural Refinement lesson number two on "The Role of Education." Barbara Melnyk gave this lesson; it was very interesting. Our stake leader in this department was with us today (Helen Hinckley Jones). We had a small turnout in Relief Society this morning. Tomorrow is the big day of feasting, so many of our sisters are busy preparing for their family dinner on Thanksgiving Day. After lunch Lou took me to the Sears Store in Hastings Shopping District. I bought a pretty neck scarf for \$2.63 with tax; it is blue, green, white, and red. It goes well with my blue or my green knit dresses. I went to the Thrifty Drug and bought a scarf ring, some facial tissues, mouthwash, and envelopes, \$1.71. We came home and both rested until time to get dinner ready. Oh, I did stop in See's Candy Store for a box of pastel mints to take to Irene's tomorrow. I bought a few chocolates for Lou to enjoy, 33¢ for about five pieces and \$1.00 for the mints. I put the whipped topping on the strawberry jelled salad this evening. It jelled nicely; we'll take it to Glen and Irene's home tomorrow.



November 27, Thursday

A happy Thanksgiving to mine and to thine. We surely had a beautiful, sunny day to make our Thanksgiving Day a delightful experience. Lou and I left here at 11:45 a.m. and we drove to Highland Park. I took my jelled salad and pastel mints. Annie took pumpkin and mince pies plus candies, fruit, and etcetera. Irene and family had the house very festive with tables all set and a beautiful turkey, a golden brown. We ate about 2 p.m. The boys went to the Sherman Nursing Home for Grandpa Andersen this morning. He was there resting on the bed when we got there. I thought Bill looked fine; he was so happy to be with his beloved family again. Everything was delicious; we surely did enjoy our dinner, every bit of it! I haven't room to record all the

goodies Irene had prepared for us to eat. Her cornmeal rolls were so good. It was so much fun being with this wonderful family. I've never seen more love and devotion in a family. It is a pleasure to be with them. Gilbert picks Grandpa up like a big toy and puts him in the car, or takes him to the bathroom and etcetera. I'm amazed at the attention these sweet grandsons give their grandfather; Glen and Irene do, too, of course. Beverly Jean played several Christmas songs on her accordion for us. She does very well. We sang along and enjoyed ourselves. Irene insisted on us taking home some turkey, some rolls, pie, and some cranberry relish. Irene made it in her blender with orange in it. It is so good! The boys took Grandpa back to the home about 5:30 or six o'clock. We left for our home at the same time. It has really been a happy Thanksgiving Day for us with the Glen Andersens. Glen has done some lovely oil paintings. I'm sorry I can't record all the happiness we've experienced today. We met Alice and Paul Pack's son-in-law this afternoon when he called to see Glen. He married Virginia Pack. They have a new baby which makes six children for them. I'm sorry I didn't remember his name, Oh me! He is a nice looking man. We went to Pacoima in Bev's car.

November 28, Friday

Happy birthday to Mary, she is 27 years old. We have the most amazing day; it is sunny and warm with a beautiful, blue sky. There is a strong Santa Ana Wind; my washing dried in a very short time; even the heavy pieces like my chenille robe. Today's mail brought two letters from Joan; one in a Thanksgiving Day card and the other was a thank you letter to let us know that the \$20.00 Christmas check arrived. She was glad we'd be with the Andersens for Thanksgiving. She was going to have two missionaries and the lady where the boys live, to her house for dinner. She said she might invite another family to eat with them. She wasn't sure yet. Joan said that we are too generous. She wonders how many people with grandparents near 80 years old received \$20.00 checks from them for Christmas. She said we've set a very good example in our life of being careful with our money and using it intelligently, bless her heart. Our grandchildren are all so precious. She is going to Houston with Miller for three days on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. A new radio station that Mo's company bought is going on the air with their new call letters, under the new ownership. It is near the Space Center. Joan hopes to take a tour and maybe see where the latest "moon men" are in isolation. She sent the pictures of the duplex in Cotati; the ones Kathy sent to George first and then to Joan. She likes the looks of the duplex and grounds around the place. Joan left her children with

So very THANKFUL

**"O, Heavenly Father,
We thank Thee for food, and
remember the hungry;
We thank Thee for health,
and remember the sick.
We thank Thee for friends,
and remember the friendless
We thank Thee for freedom,
and remember the enslaved.
May these remembrances
stir us to service,
That Thy gifts to us may be
used for others. Amen."**



friends in the ward. She says she'll shop for the gifts from us while Mo is busy with his business in Houston. She'll have fun shopping for Christmas gifts so they'll be the first ones under their Christmas tree. Isn't she a sweetheart? A real estate broker, Mae Stommel, of Stommel Realty Company came to look through our house. She is going to bring someone to see our place in the morning at ten o'clock. I clipped this little "Thanksgiving Prayer, from the ←"Dear Abby" column, nice, eh?

November 29, Saturday

The real estate broker, Mae Stommel, brought a man to look through our house this morning at 9:30. It was a half hour earlier than she said, but the house was in order. Both Lou and I had an idea that he was also a broker but we do not know. Anyway, they looked the place over inside and out. I cooked a nice breakfast for Lou after they left (bacon, eggs, potatoes, sausage, and toast). I ate a banana and Rice Krispies. We have a lovely sunny day; it is calm after the winds of Thursday and Friday. Annie and Beverly went to Van Nuys to see Bill; they got there about noontime. They are going to Ontario this afternoon at 4 p.m. so Aunt Beverly can go with the kiddies to do their Christmas shopping for each other and their parents. Aunt Bev gives them the money for this happy shopping day each year at the Christmas season. They have a generous and wonderful Aunt Beverly, eh? They all love her. I segregated my Christmas cards, the out of state and etcetera. I got them all ready to mail later. Lou enjoyed a nap in the cabaña swing. I wrote postcards to Joan and to Donna and family. Ruby Hodges phoned at 9:30 and said that she and Pearl's friend, Mary Lou, had taken Pearl to the St. Luke's Hospital in Pasadena. Pearl was dressed and ready to go out to dinner with Ruby and Mary Lou this evening, but when she tried to walk she couldn't move her legs. They got her into the car with the help of her walker chair. But she was drowsy and fell asleep. They couldn't get her out of the car. They knew something was wrong so they took her to the hospital. She'll have some tests taken to find out what is troubling her. Ruby wants Lou to take her to the hospital tomorrow afternoon. He told her he would. I'm sorry about Pearl and hope it isn't serious.

November 30, Sunday

We took Inez Anderson, Marie Doezie, and Bessie, the ward babysitter, to Sunday School. Marie teaches a class in Jr. Sunday School. I was happy to see our dear friends, the Fay Kunzes and their daughter-in-law, Glen's wife, out to our Sunday School this morning. They have a home at the beach now in Dana Point. We met with the genealogy class in the Relief Society room. Br. David Stayner gave the lesson on the new system our church has worked out for the computer records. It's supposed to simplify the genealogy work. My

poor brain didn't grasp much of the new system, called G.I.A.N.T.? Maybe my grandchildren can work on this new record system. I hope so. [Not sure if Elvie got this right. In 1973 the IGI was first published and family history information was added to it through December 2008. But Elvie was right, her grandchildren and great grandchildren have greatly benefited with all the information and resources the church has put into Family Search.] Fran Halpern, realtor broker, brought a couple to see through our house this afternoon at 2:50. They were a nice middle-aged couple. They didn't express their feelings, but thanked me for letting them see through the house; are they interested? Lou had gone to take Ruby to St. Luke's Hospital to see Pearl. I was going with him, but I waited to let Mrs. Halpern in; she had phoned to ask if she could come and bring a couple in to see the home. I surely have mixed up emotions when I think of parting with this precious little home. Lou got home in time to take Bessie and me to church this afternoon. We had a lovely sacrament service at 4 p.m. Moani Niemann sang two lovely mezzo soprano soles; she has a beautiful voice. Our speakers were Julie McGregor, a primary member, Geraldine Edwards, a mother of ten children, Susan Latour, a young married woman, and Eric Smith, family man. They all spoke on "Home Evening." It was a special assignment given to them. Our church is very anxious to have the members participate in Home Evenings. It is a wonderful program, especially when there are children in the home. Lillian and Jack Keller phoned from Lynwood tonight. They are visiting Jack's sister Mary.

December 1, Monday

Well, winter is here. You'd never know it by looking out my windows; we have pretty green lawns, even flowers in bloom, some roses are still on my rose bushes. There are lots of colorful mums in Edgcomb's yard. We do have clouds; it did rain some in the night and it looks as if we'll get some more. I had a letter almost finished to sister Violet when Ruby Hodges phoned at 9:30 a.m. She wanted Lou to take her to the hospital to get Pearl; the doctor phoned to tell her that Pearl can come home this morning and needs to be out of the room by 11 a.m. I cooked breakfast for Lou while he got dressed and ready to go. Pearl will stay

with Ruby for a few days. I received a real shock when Annie phoned to tell me that our cousin Gordon Strong died from a heart attack this morning. He was driving out of his own driveway when it happened. Aunt Ida phoned Beth



Gordon Rich Strong



and she phoned Irene, so Irene called Annie. As far as anyone knew he was feeling fine. His wife, Ethel, hasn't been well for a long time. Beth just got home from the hospital herself after a serious operation. She isn't well enough to go home to Gordon's funeral. My sweet brother is so very ill, not expected to live; has been in this condition for months.

A well man like Gordon seemed to be, is taken when he is so needed by family and friends. He was an excellent attorney. I feel so sorry for Aunt Ida and Ethel. Mary phoned about 3:45 p.m. She says they may be here to visit us next Saturday. I walked to the Virginia Avenue mailbox to mail Violet's letter, a postcard to Lydia, John's \$10.00 Christmas check, and some utility checks for our bills.

December 2, Tuesday

We had a pretty day with sunshine and clouds in the blue sky. I got up and did some mending. I sewed clasps on my green knit dress and patched a hole in Lou's dark shirt. After breakfast I took down the bedroom curtains (eight panels) and the pink bathroom curtains. I washed and ironed them. I washed the windows, dusted the Venetian blinds and hung the clean curtains up again. I also hung clean ones up in the kitchen. (I have an extra set of the yellow curtains.) A lady real estate broker brought a woman to see through our home at 2:30. The agent was Vesta Hartley of Davis Baker Realtors. The lady said it was a nice little place, clean and etcetera. Is she interested in

IGI History

1973	Originally published as "the Computer File Index." Published on microfiche. Contained 20 million entries. About 80% were extracted.
1975	Microfiche edition with 34 million names.
1981	This, the 4th edition, was the first to be called the International Genealogical Index. Contained 81 million entries.
1984	Record count was 108 million. Offered for sale to the public.
1988	First published on compact disc (CD-ROM). Part of the FamilySearch DOS computer program. Contained 147 million names. Excluded some indexed entries from the 1984 edition.
1992	Microfiche edition. Contained 187 million names. About 94.5% were indexed.
March 1993	The CD-ROM edition took longer. Contained over 200 million names from over 90 countries.
July 1994	CD-ROM release of the 1994 edition issued as an addendum with 42 million entries. Includes entries dropped from the 1988 edition. Duplication rate increased over previous editions.
1997	CD-ROM addendum increased entries from 240 to 284 million, of which 100 million were from extraction.
24 May 1999	FamilySearch website released. Not all 285 million IGI entries available immediately, but were released by region.

buying? Your guess is as good as mine, ha ha! I was really tired when I'd finished my curtain job. My sweetheart Lou went to McDonald's eating place and bought us each a fish filet sandwich plus a delicious chocolate milk shake. It surely tasted good to me. Oh yes, we had some French fried potatoes, too. We both rested this afternoon for an hour. I read Lydia's letter to Lorene and then to Annie. Lydia was expecting her daughter Mildred home for a few days. She was going to fly there from Northern California. Owen is about the same; he hasn't had a seizure for about five days. Andrea is expecting her baby anytime now. Lydia isn't happy with Owen in the nursing home. She'd rather have him home where she can take care of him herself. She kept him dry and more comfortable, bless her dear heart. She takes a little treat to Owen every day, like puddings, ice cream bars, cream puffs, or some goodie. He expects these little surprise treats, too. Lydia says Owen is getting thinner every day; he doesn't eat very well anymore. He doesn't care for the home's cooking. The boys take turns calling for Lydia every evening so she doesn't have to walk home in the dark from the nursing home. Lydia didn't know about Gordon Strong's death when she wrote to me on December 1, the day he died. I guess Violet is in Salt Lake City now. Lydia was expecting her and Otto. Violet had an appointment with her heart doctor in Salt Lake about December 2 or 3.

December 3, Wednesday

Erma Rosen took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society this morning; we had the visiting teacher's report meeting at 9:20 a.m. Vera Smith gave the message, "The Compassion of Jesus." It is a lovely message to take into the homes we visit. Nora Williamson gave the Spiritual Living lesson on "Government and Laws," a very beautiful lesson. I closed with prayer in the first meeting. I enjoyed the very fine testimonies born in the second meeting. We received our first Christmas card today; it was from Bob and Eltus Gordon. I was glad to get their new address in San Gabriel on Huntington Drive. I'll send them a card; theirs was our first Christmas card last year, also. They get them out early. I received four pretty birthday cards today. Lydia enclosed a lovely linen handkerchief, very pretty. Violet, Annie, and Beverly, enclosed \$2.00 each. I'm \$6.00 richer now. Oh dear, I always feel a bit guilty having a birthday in December when my family needs Christmas money. I phoned Elaine Vandergrift to get Ann and Dick Webster's new address. I gave her Donna and Rex's new address. She said Sue is in Carlsbad with Shirley. She was with the family for Thanksgiving dinner at Sharon and Sandy Perkins's home in Carlsbad. Lydia also enclosed a clipping of Gordon Strong's passing; he was 60 years old. The picture reminds me of his father (Uncle Alvin) and Uncle Arthur Strong. Gordon was

surely active in civic duties, a whole list of activities. He'll surely be missed. I wrote to Violet and sent the addresses she asked for. I answered Lydia's letter and enclosed \$2.00 for little surprise treats for Owen; she takes him something every day, some little goodie he enjoys.

December 4, Thursday

It is a very pretty, sunny morning. Our weatherman goofed again; he said we'd have rain yesterday and today but it has been lovely both days and no smog either. I mailed letters to Violet and to Lydia. I enclosed \$2.00 in Lydia's letter for her to buy little surprise treats to take to Owen in the nursing home. She takes him some little goodie every day, bless her heart. I mailed some of my out of state Christmas cards, also. We had a busy day washing windows in the living room, dinette, and service porch. Lou helped me do the outside of them. He got up on the ladder to do the top part of the windows. He also cleaned the screens before we put them up again. I received two birthday cards, one from our neighbors Helen and Stan Edgecomb and one from Lorene. She enclosed \$2.00 so that makes \$8.00 for my fun spending. We received an invitation to Steven Bird and Ruth Harward's wedding reception on Saturday evening the 20th of December. They are being married in the Los Angeles Temple on December 20. Helen Edgecomb brought me a darling little gift, a Regal Bayberry scented Brandy candle, in a pretty reusable goblet of green, in a gold colored stand. It has tiny red berries and pinecones at the base of it. Wasn't that thoughtful of her? I steam cooked some vegetables for dinner (potatoes, carrots, and cabbage, and fried some ground beef). Katie Austin sent me a notice that it is time to renew my Relief Society Magazine subscription (\$2.50).



Gordon R. Strong Dies At 60

Gordon R. Strong, 60, 1740 Laird Ave., senior partner in the firm of Strong and Hanni and well known trial lawyer, died Monday of a heart ailment at his home.

Mr. Strong was a graduate of the University of Utah Law School in 1933, and was admitted to the Utah State Bar the same year.

He was a member of the Federation of Insurance Councils, American Judicature Society, International Association of Insurance Counsel and Internal Society of Barristers, The Salt Lake County, Utah State, and American Bar Associations and the American College of Trial Lawyers.

He also was a member of the Order of the Coif, Phi Alpha Delta, Phi Kappa Phi, the Sons of the American Revolution, Bonneville Knife and Fork Club, and Salt Lake City Kiwanis Club, and the Ambassador Athletic Club.

He was the son of Alvin C. and Ida R. Strong born on April 27, 1909, in Centerville. In 1936 he married Ethel Carlson in the Salt Lake Temple, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Survivors include his widow, one son, Richard Alvin, of Los Angeles; one daughter, Mrs. Janet Nuslein, of Salt Lake City; two grandchildren; his mother, Salt Lake City; two sisters, Mrs. R. W. Johnston, of Van Nuys, Calif.; and Mrs. A. G. Phillips of Peoria, Ill.

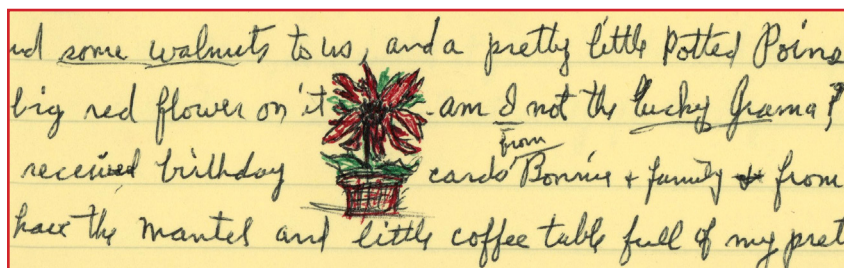


Mr. Strong

talked to Grampa and to me, also. Mary says they'll be here about nine in the morning. Lou went to Colonel Sanders for a bucket of fried chicken, 15 pieces, to treat our little Tibbetses for lunch tomorrow. Jon has a 2 p.m. meeting at college so they're coming early. Annie phoned and read Violet's letter; she said they would drive over this evening after they'd been to their foot doctor. They came about 7:40. Bev had a gift of Scotties Facial tissues in assorted colors, and a package of bathroom tissues (Lady Scott, two rolls). This was a bonus surprise gift; they had each given me \$2.00 in their birthday cards, precious family, eh? I treated them to some of Donna's delicious chocolate French mints; oh, they are good. They're Russell Stover Candy. We also had a grape juice drink and chocolate chip cookies. Donna called tonight and sang the birthday song to me. Kathy was on the other phone. Rex came on the line to wish me a happy day. P.S. Lou also paid for my lipstick and rouge, precious man.

December 6, Saturday

Our little Tibbets family arrived about 9:30 this morning. We were surly happy to see them. Little Julie and Greg are so happy to see us when they come. Mary brought the gifts she bought with the Christmas money we sent her to shop for us. The robe for Donna is very pretty in yellow quilted silk like material. Kathy's nightgown is blue with lace trim is very lovely. She got a white shirt, some socks, and a pretty blue tie for Rex. Mary will wrap them and take them up north at Christmas time when they go. Donna phoned; Mary talked to her. She wanted Mary to take me to the Pasadena Bullock's Store and see if they had a little hair piece like I thought I wanted to pin on the back of my hair. We went and Lou and Jon took care of the kiddies. We looked in the three wig departments in the store and they didn't have anything I had in mind. Anyway, I've decided my own hairstyle is all right. I don't need a hairpiece anyway. The cheapest hairpiece they have there is \$34.00. Well, it was fun looking, ha ha! I got dinner on the table by noon. The potato au gratin was baked before we went to Bullock's. Mary made the green tossed salad. I warmed the fried chicken and rolls and cooked some frozen broccoli. I made a tapioca cream pudding last night. We were all hungry and enjoyed the dinner. Mary made a birthday cake for me and brought it with her. It was so very delicious that Grampa had to have two pieces. They all sang the birthday song to me and Julie helped me blow the candle lights out. Mary also brought some apples and some walnuts to us, and a pretty little potted poinsettia plant with a big red flower on it. Am I not the lucky grandma? You better believe it! I received birthday cards from Bonnie and family and from Ethel Newbold today. I have the mantel and little coffee table full of my pretty birthday cards. Lillian and Jack sent a nice

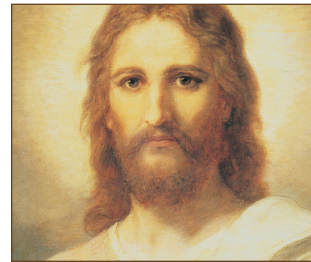


Elvie's drawing of the poinsettia Mary brought for her birthday.

Christmas card; we have three of them already. Lou took all of my Christmas cards to the corner mailbox this morning. Jon got up on the roof today and cleaned the leaves out of our rainspouts or the gutters; now, let it rain! P.S. Oh darn, Jon left his sweatshirt here, I surely hope he will not need it.

December 7, Sunday

It was cold this morning but clear and pretty. The men are not through with the air conditioning in our stake center, so it is cold in that big building now. They've been working on it for several months now. We had a lovely fast day service this morning. Two infant girls were blessed, Charlia Lynn Helving, and Susan Shemway, both darling babies. Of course all babies are darling. We now have a ward membership of 677. San Marino Ward is growing fast. Russell Fowler is home from his honeymoon to Hawaii. I haven't met his bride, yet. She is from Eagle Rock. We heard some lovely testimonies; I always enjoy them. Our Sunday School class was very interesting, too. Dr. Robert Austin gave the lesson on the "Life of Christ." He is an excellent teacher. I was happy



to see Robert Gordon out this morning. He doesn't live in our ward now; we miss him. This afternoon I pasted the little cards, with our Relief Society message for December on, to a Christmas card. This way we can also wish our families the Season's Greetings. Julie Asplund said she might make some cookies to take to the ladies in our district. We both rested this afternoon; there is no afternoon church on fast day. We usually drive to Andersens' on fast Sunday, but we decided to rest at home today. They were here on my birthday and we had a nice visit then.

December 8, Monday

We had some sunshine this morning but mostly a cloudy sky. I put out a washing in spite of the clouds. It was not a good drying day, too cold and damp. I dried the heavy pieces in the house this afternoon. The other pieces I folded ready to iron. They're in a plastic bag; I didn't feel like ironing today. We received a letter from Violet this morning. She said their Thanksgiving Day was a quiet one. They watched the Christmas or Santa Claus parades across the nation on TV in the morning. She addressed some Christmas cards while Otto watched the football game in the afternoon. They went to the Ranch Café in Kanaraa in the evening and enjoyed a delicious steak dinner. They prefer steak to turkey. She is in Salt Lake City today for her appointment with the heart specialist. This evening if she feels all right, she is going to a shower at Elaine and Lewie Strong's home for DeWayne's bride to be. He is Doris and Wayne Davies's son. The girl's name is Georgia Law. I hope she feels fine and both she and Lydia will enjoy the shower. Mildred Pinnock Sargent phoned to tell Violet about Gordon Strong's death. She read it in the newspaper on Wednesday morning and like the rest of the family she was shocked, too.

The Christmas cards are coming now. We have four already. Kathy Saxelby's came today, and last week the Bob Gordons, the Fay Kunzes, and the J.P. Kellers, came. Our cards are all mailed now. Violet and Otto plan on being in California for Christmas. I surely hope they can make it!

December 9, Tuesday

I wrote a letter to Donna and postcards to Violet and Ethel Newbold. Lou took a walk over on the boulevard to see if it is true that the Manor Market and other little stores are closing up. (This takes in Helen's Variety Store, too.) Oh! I'm sorry to have the nice little variety store go out; I've enjoyed shopping there, and also the Manor Market came in handy at times. Our neighbor says they're going to build a big bank building on that corner. My Relief Society visiting teacher came this morning. Jeanne Marsh came alone, Julie Quintell's little girl is ill, so she couldn't come. I did my ironing, most of it before noon. I finished it up after lunch. Lou took Ruby Hodges to the Pantry Market this morning to help her with her shopping list. We received two more Christmas cards, one from Violet and one from Ruby Hodges. It clouded up this afternoon; looks like more wet weather. I read Lydia's postcard to Annie. Lydia wants to go in with us on the wedding gift for Steven Bird's wedding gift.

December 10, Wednesday

Nora Williamson took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society today. We had a delightful meeting. There was a duet of Christmas carols by Jeanne Marsh and Carol Younce before the meeting started. It sounded so lovely. Sr. Lucille Martell gave our Social Relations lesson, "The Upward Reach" today. It was such a lovely lesson and there was lots of class participation. The closing song was a beautiful Christmas carol sung by a trio, Betty Paulson, Carol Younce, and Jeanne Marsh. I paid Julie Asplund \$1.50 for half of the cost of the little date nut loafs we are taking to the sisters in our Relief Society district tomorrow, bless her heart, she made all of them (there are 7 in our district). I phoned Annie to ask about Bill; she said he was feeling fairly well last night when they went to see him. She read me a card that Violet sent to Bill in which Violet was so pleased that Yvonne and family are not going to move to Milwaukee, WI after all. Don's plans have been changed and they'll stay in California. We're all happy to learn this good news. We received a Christmas card from Vina Royall today. Lucille Martell gave us some lovely verses from Leo J. Muir's book and a copy of "The Ten Commandments of Human Relations," they are both lovely food for thought. I vacuum cleaned the inside of our Rambler car floor; Lou dusted it good inside and out this afternoon. He hosed the leaves off our front lawn into the street ready for the city sweeper to pick them up tonight.

December 11, Thursday

There is a bit of frost in the air this morning and it can be seen on the housetops, too. I enjoyed a nice warm shower before getting dressed. I wrote a postcard to Joan before Papa Lou got up. I wanted to thank Joan and tell her about my birthday (thanking them for their greetings by wire, a telegram thrill). Lou walked to the corner mailbox with it later. I vacuumed the rugs in the living room and dinette.



SOCIAL RELATIONS—Immortality and Eternal Life

Lesson 3—The Upward Reach

Alberta H. Christensen

(Reference: *Immortality and Eternal Life*, Vol. 2. Selections from the Writings and Messages of President J. Reuben Clark, Jr., Melchizedek Priesthood Course of Study, 1969-70, Lessons 20 and 22.)

Northern Hemisphere: Third Meeting, December 1969
Southern Hemisphere: May 1970

OBJECTIVE: To illustrate that all may enjoy man's material progress but our spiritual achievements must be individually attained.

INTRODUCTION

"... a man's reach should exceed his grasp, Or what's a heaven for?" wrote Robert Browning in "Andrea del Sarto." This inherent upward reach of man as does the gospel of Jesus Christ. It is the cause of his being earth-born, it is the road by which he may ascend higher and higher through endless time. Whether he accepts all of its divine principles or not, he is the recipient of the essential blessing of immortality that gives him opportunity for his endless upward reach.

This lesson, which will be used in December in the Northern Hemisphere, will discuss (1) our efforts to triumph over the limitations of the physical laws that we encounter in everyday living and (2) our inherent desire to go beyond our present toward a higher spiritual self. It will speak briefly of Christmas as an occasion for motivating love, compassion, and charity for others. It will use a long excerpt from an impressive writing by President J. Reuben Clark, Jr. entitled "The Upward Reach" and statements from other Melchizedek Priesthood course of study lessons, as indicated.

THE UPWARD REACH

This lesson primarily is one of relationships—of relationships one to another and of our individual relationship to our Heavenly Father, for man does not walk alone as he reaches out from himself and upward through life experiences.

Class Participation—Questions and Discussion Statements

1. What does the phrase "upward reach of man" suggest to you?
2. How does this affect you individually?
3. If it means that you individually are reaching toward a goal that is

idea—the reach of man for that which is beyond his present grasp, the goal yet to be obtained—is central to this lesson.

Nothing identifies with the

higher than your present state, then the important thing is that the moving be upward toward that goal.

4. It means that you are not a finished product today, and since you are not, how should this affect your attitude toward:
 - a. yourself
 - b. your children
 - c. your neighbor
 - d. your class leader
 - e. the writer of the lesson?

5. Do you think mothers often may discourage children by expecting finished-product perfection too soon?

President Clark states:

The days of our infancy and early childhood are filled with a growing awareness of time, space, gravity, the elements, and bodily well being; and thence to the grave is a constant struggle to overcome the handicaps, the inhibitions and limitations, imposed by these physical incidents of our being. To the gaining of the experiences of mastering them must be added the experiences having to do with making the biological part of man articulate and the cultivation and interchange of thought. (*Immortality and Eternal Life*, Vol. 2, lesson 22.)

Class Participation

Read the following statement by President Clark. Discuss it briefly, keeping in mind our present efforts to understand the peoples of the world.

The nearer comes the conquest of these [the cultivation and interchange of thought], the nearer come men together, and the nearer men approach one another, the nearer comes the universal brotherhood of men and their ultimate perfection. (*Ibid.*)

Question

How important is man's struggle to triumph over such obstacles as time, space, disease, and the elements to his general upward reach? Discuss.

WITNESS THE CONQUEST

In the following quoted ex-

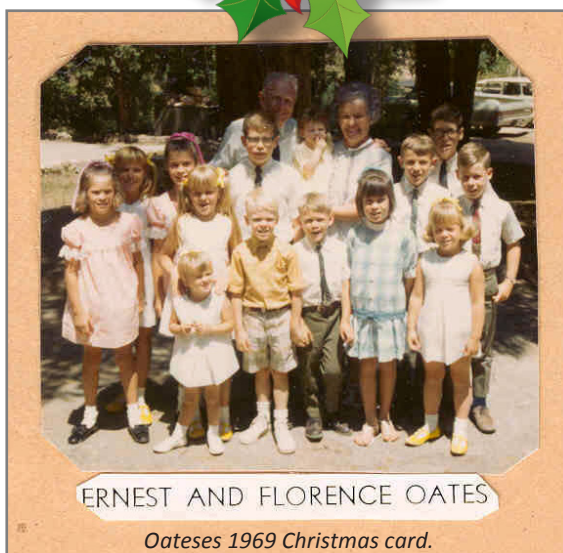
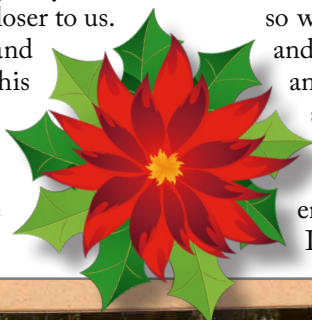
Rest of the lesson: <https://archive.org/details/reliefsocietymag56rel/page/714/mode/2up>

Lou took my little desk table out in the garage and fixed it so it isn't wobbly now; I was afraid it was going to collapse; I'm thankful to have it sturdy again. Lou made it for me several years ago. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Janet; she enclosed a couple of colored snap shots of the family at their dinner table on Thanksgiving Day. It looked so pretty; a lovely big wide table, so beautifully arranged, and a happy

family anticipating a delicious turkey dinner in the Shattucks' lovely new home. We also received a card from the family of Gordon R. Strong that said, "we will always remember your kindness and sympathy." That is what the printed card said. I'm so sorry for all of them. Julie Asplund and I did our Relief Society visiting this afternoon. We left one of her little date-nut loafs and a Christmas greeting card at each home. We found four at home out of our seven families. Lou and I walked over to Inez Anderson's apartment with her little loaf, so we can count five at home. Inez was having her hair dressed at the school when we called there this afternoon. I phoned her later and then we walked to her home this evening. I had a little difficult breathing from the walk in the cold air. It caused me some pain in my back between my shoulder blades. I felt miserable, but managed to keep Inez from knowing I was in distress. It is all right now. P.S. Inez paid her Relief Society dues of 50¢ to me. I'll take it to the society for her.

December 12, Friday

I'm delighted with our beautiful clear sunny day. The mountains look as if they have moved in miles closer to us. Oh, I do thank the dear Lord for my eyesight and all of my blessings. I vacuumed my bedroom this morning and I did Lou's room this afternoon, plus writing to Janet and Lydia. I returned the pictures that Janet sent to let us see the lovely table setting they had on Thanksgiving Day. She wants them back to send to George Brown; he is on a mission. Kathy's picture is really lovely. Lydia's card was to let her know we'd be happy to add hers and Owen's names to the wedding gift card, to Steven Bird and his bride. The Christmas cards are coming fast now. We received six lovely cards today. I surely do enjoy opening and reading the lovely Yule Tide greetings. There was a family group picture in Florence and Ernest Oates's card of them with their fourteen lovely grandchildren. I steam cooked carrots and potatoes this early evening for dinner. I gave the camellias a good slow drink while I was doing my work (my Christmas gift to them, ha ha).



ERNEST AND FLORENCE OATES

Oateses 1969 Christmas card.

December 13, Saturday

We received a nice letter from Donna in her Christmas greeting card. Bill Andersen took a turn for the worse; the hospital called Annie to let her know. She and her children, Bev, Glen, and Dale went to the rest home in Van Nuys. Dr. Lewis took Bill back to the hospital this evening; he had a temperature of 103 degrees. He is a very sick man. Lou and I spent most of this day putting up our Christmas tree and decorations but not much heart for it this year. But, it is the Christmas season and we do thank God for our blessings. We received a letter from Donna in her lovely

Christmas card. The cards are coming now; it's a pleasure to open and read them. I do love the pretty Christmas cards. I wish everyone could be well and happy, but we do have the sick among us. We enjoyed our pretty little tree this evening, plus the lovely Christmas music on the TV and our Magnavox player. I notice I have repeated myself twice, once here, and once on Sunday. I am so anxious over the unhappy conditions in our family now that my brain isn't functioning properly; please excuse me. I'm worried over Owen and Lydia, over sister Violet, and over the Andersens.

December 14, Sunday

Annie phoned this morning about 7 a.m. to tell us that Bill had passed away in the hospital in Van Nuys. I'm sad and upset about his leaving us, but happy for him, bless him. He really wanted to go. I phoned Lydia in Salt Lake; the dear girl is so upset over Owen's sad condition. He has cancer, also; she is happy for Bill, but very sad for Annie and family. It has really upset me, but I'm glad for Bill, he really wanted to go. Lou went to church to make arrangements for someone to take Bessie to church and someone to take care of his music so we could go to Highland Park to be with Annie and Beverly. We phoned the sad news to Donna and to Mary. It is sad for us here, who loved Bill so very much, but joyful for Bill. Lou is anxious to be on his way to Highland Park. I mailed George Brown a Christmas card with \$2.00 enclosed; he is on an LDS mission in Chicago, Illinois (Kathy's boyfriend). I'm proud of Annie and Beverly and the family. They of course are heartsick over the loss of their beloved father and husband, but they also rejoice for Bill's release from his sick body. Glen, Irene, Jim, and Beverly Jean were there when we arrived. Irene brought some turkey and dressing and we all enjoyed a sandwich of the delicious bird later in the afternoon. Ray Clayton was just leaving when we got there. Ward folks were coming and going all day. Florence Marsh walked over from her home. The Oateses and Elaine took her home with them later. Donna phoned Aunt Annie this evening. Violet phoned from Cedar City, Bonnie Jean phoned from Salt Lake City.

Bill's sister Em phoned from the beach area. In fact, with the many phone calls and visitors it was indeed a busy day. Dale and Annette came; they left the children home. The Andersen home is beautifully decorated for the Christmas season. Beverly Jean and brother Jim and father Glen, helped Aunt Bev do it yesterday before Bill died. Annie and family wanted Lou to try on Bill's best suit (his Golden Wedding suit). He has only had it on a few times. Well, it fit Lou just perfect, better than his own suits, so we came home with all of Bill's clothes, suits, pants, and a pair of shoes. His boys can use the shirts and ties. Lou got three pair of garments, too. He made Annie take \$10.00; she didn't want to.



Charlie Clayton, Al Høglund, and now Bill Andersen have passed on to the other side, leaving three of the Bailey sisters behind (Lorene, Susie, and Annie). There was certainly a joyous reunion on the other side for Charlie, Al, and Bill.

December 15, Monday

Lou loaned Annie \$50.00 for the boys to buy temple clothes to bury their father in. He gave Annie a check. She'll have money when she gets Bill's insurance, but she didn't have it on hand at the moment. Being Sunday, the family had to wait until this morning to make arrangements for Bill's funeral. Glen and Dale are going to the Pierce Mortuary in Van Nuys, where Bill's body is, and select his clothes and casket. Annie isn't well enough to do it and Bev is taking care of her needs at home. (They are a very wonderful family, I'm proud of them all.) Bev will return her Dad's Christmas gifts back to Ivers Store; she had them all Christmas wrapped; they were going to bring Bill home for Christmas Day, but he is "Home" where we all hope to go some happy day. Lou wrote a postcard to his sister Lillian telling her about Bill's passing away. They were good friends, and Lou knew she'd want to know about it. Lou and Bill were boyhood friends before we knew either of them; Lou brought Billy up to the Bailey home the first time he came to our home. After he met his brown-eyed Annie, he was a regular visitor. We received eleven lovely Christmas cards today; I love looking at them and reading their message. Lorene phoned about 11 a.m. The boys had phoned from the mortuary to tell Annie and Bev that Bill's funeral will be on Wednesday at 1:30 p.m. in the Garvanza Ward chapel. Ray Clayton phoned this evening; he wanted any thoughts I could give about Uncle Bill's younger life. The family would like Ray to say something about the family life of Uncle Bill; some things he did not know. He also asked his mother, Lorene, to think up a few things she could recall about Bill in our family. I told about how Bill came into our family (about his



Lou brought Bill over to the Bailey home where Bill met Annie and the romance started.

pal Lou Renshaw bringing him to the Bailey home the first time). Bill studied the gospel before being baptized with Bishop Christensen and Uncle Alvin Strong helping him. We also talked about the Golden Wedding in 1966, Bill collecting used furniture for needy in the ward, and etcetera. I'm glad the Andersens

want Ray Clayton and Ray Haddock to speak at Uncle Bill's funeral. He loved his nephews and they loved him, too. P.S. I phoned Mary to tell her when Uncle Bill's funeral will be. It was a beautiful day, I should have put out a washing but I do not feel up to it.

December 16, Tuesday

We have a pleasant day, a bit chilly, but a typical December day. Lou went to Manor Market this morning for some bread and some milk. I was busy in the kitchen all morning getting some food prepared for our little Tibbets family tomorrow. We expect them in the morning. Jon will stay here with the children while we go to Uncle Bill's funeral tomorrow. I made a jelled salad, a pot of beef stew, and a chocolate pudding. We enjoyed some of the stew for our lunch. I had some pudding, too. Lou cleaned the leaves off of the lawns and porch. They are just about all down now. I talked to Annie and to Lorene this morning. Mr. Pankey phoned yesterday, he was going to send someone over today to look at our home. We stayed here all day, until after 5 p.m. and no one showed up. Lou phoned the Pankey Realtor Company to tell them we'd be going away this evening in case they had planned on finding us at home. We drove to South Pasadena to the Pierce Mortuary, where Bill's body was placed for family and friends to view. They brought his body from the mortuary in Van Nuys to South Pasadena. We were the first ones to arrive at the mortuary. We waited in the reception room until the family came so we could go in with them to see Bill's corpse. [*"Corpse" must have had a less morbid connotation than it does today?*] He looked peaceful and at rest, very lovely. We stayed in the nice family room with the Andersens for an hour or so until Annie felt a little weary and ill and then Beverly took her, Jim, and Beverly Jean home; we left at the same time. We'd been there an hour before they came anyway. Glen and Irene stayed at the mortuary until 9 p.m. A few other people came later, his niece Elva and her husband and others. Tomorrow will be a hard day. I phoned Mary; Jon answered. Mary had gone to Mutual, but Jon said Donna is flying down in the morning. She'll phone them from the Orange County Airport near

them. They'll pick her up and drive here to Pasadena. Jon will stay with the children here while we go to Bill's funeral in Highland Park.

December 17, Wednesday

I'm thankful for a nice, clear day with no rain. The Tibbetses and Donna arrived this morning about 10:30. They were loaded with Christmas packages to put under our tree. Donna brought their gifts instead of mailing them and Mary brought their gifts to us, also. Oh, "It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas."♪♪ It'll be fun opening all these pretty packages on Christmas morning. Donna wore the beautiful gift Rex had all wrapped up for his Christmas gift to her, a lovely new coat. It is beige shade with mink on the collar and cuffs. She looked so pretty in it. Rex wanted her to wear it. We left Jon here with the children; I had food prepared for them. Jon worked in our garage and made a darling little highchair for Julie's doll. He said the children slept for four hours and he was able to work without Julie seeing it. We went to Andersens'; they were happy to see Donna. The Dale Andersens and Glen Andersens came later. We waited until the family car came from Pierce Brothers. Annette dressed Annie's, Irene's, and Bev's hair; she surely has a talent with hair styling. Bill's body was in the Garvanza Ward Relief Society room where friends and family could view him. The family had a little time to have a prayer by Bishop Merlyn Goodsell before going into the chapel where many friends were gathered to pay tribute to the memory of "Uncle Billy," Willard J. Andersen. The service was lovely. Ed Robinson was the vocalist; he sang "I Need Thee Every Hour" and "Going Home." The speakers were first Raymond B. Clayton (a nephew), Bishop Ernest Oates (beloved friend), and Raymond Haddock (a nephew). Bishop Goodsell officiated and dedicated the grave later. The invocation



Willard J. Andersen
 LOS ANGELES — Willard J. Andersen, 79, a former Salt Lake City resident, died Dec. 14 of natural causes in a Los Angeles hospital. Born July 7, 1890, Salt Lake City. Married Annie E. Bailey, Oct. 18, 1916, Salt Lake LDS Temple. Survivors: widow; sons, daughters, Glen, Dale, Beverly, all Los Angeles; 9 grandchildren. Funeral was Wednesday in Los Angeles. Burial was in Los Angeles.

In Memory of

WILLARD J. ANDERSEN

Born

July 7, 1890, Salt Lake City, Utah

Passed Away

Dec. 14, 1969, Van Nuys, Calif.

Services

Wednesday, Dec. 17, 1:30 p.m.
 Garvanza Ward Chapel

Officiating

- Conducting Bishop Merlin H. Goodsell
- Organist Erma Carlson
- Vocalist Elder Edward Robinson
- Invocation Elder Harry Christensen
- Speaker Elder Raymond Clayton
- Speaker Bishop Ernest Oates
- Speaker Bishop Ray Haddock
- Vocalist Elder Edward Robinson
- Benediction Elder Walter Burrell

Interment

Forest Lawn - Glendale
 Dedication of Grave Bishop Merlin H. Goodsell

Directors

Lowell J. Campbell
 Pierce Brothers South Pasadena Mortuary SY 9-9

Willard J. Andersen
 Willard J. Andersen, born July 7, 1890 in Salt Lake City, Utah, died December 14 in Van Nuys. Services were held Wednesday, December 17 in the Garvanza Ward Chapel. Bishop Merlin H. Goodsell conducted assisted by Elder Harry Christensen, Elder Raymond Clayton, Bishop Ernest Oates, Bishop Ray Haddock, Elder Edward Robinson and Elder Walter Burrell. Survivors include his wife, Annie; a daughter Beverly Andersen; two sons, Glen C. and Dale O.; a sister, Emily Bird; and 9 grandchildren. Interment in Forest Lawn Glendale with Lowell J. Campbell of Pierce Bros. South Pasadena in charge of arrangements.



Obituary on top was in the Salt Lake paper. Program and obituary below from Elvie's scrapbooks.

was by Harry Christensen and the benediction by Walter Burrell. It was a lovely service; I was so proud of our two Rays. Many dear friends were there to greet, I'd like to mention all, but no space. All were delighted to see Donna. She and Mary did visit a short time with Grandma Marsh before we went to the chapel. The dear Relief Society sisters brought lots of food to the Andersen home for the family and some close friends to enjoy after coming to Andersens' from Forest Lawn Cemetery. P.S. Erma Carlson was the organist for the service. The floral pieces were so lovely; lots of beautiful flowers.

December 18, Thursday

It was cold and cloudy this morning. Our beloved Uncle Billy Andersen was laid to rest in the Forest Lawn Park Cemetery yesterday afternoon. It's hard to realize that he will not be with us any longer here on this Earth. We were indeed fortunate to have that dear man in our family as long as we did. I'm thinking of our sweet daughter Donna; I surely hope she had a nice flight up to Oakland Airport this morning. She left her car at the airport so she can drive home in it to Petaluma. Beverly phoned this morning and invited us to have dinner with them on Christmas and she said bring one of your good salads. Oh, bless our sweet Andersen family. I composed a little verse for Greg's birthday card and sent \$1.00 and some dimes and gum in it for both kiddies. His day is December 21. Today's mail brought a lot of lovely Christmas cards and a wedding invitation to DeWayne Davis and Georgia Law's reception in Salt Lake City on December 30. They're being married in the Salt Lake Temple. This afternoon we went to the Safeway Market for a supply of groceries. I mailed Greg's card at Virginia Avenue mailbox. He'll be two years old. Br. Mervin Noble came with pretty baskets with Christmas goodies in for Lou to take to the widows in his district tomorrow. There are three widows in Lou's

district. We bought four little candles, in little wax holders and we're giving them to the sisters as a Christmas greeting from us. Sr. Abby Hays isn't a widow, but we'll give her a candle. The baskets are from the bishopric of San Marino Ward. The Relief Society fixed them for the bishop.

December 19, Friday

It is another cold, cloudy day, but of course we expect days like this in December. I have a little distress in my intestinal tract, but I sure did enjoyed the yummy sweet roll this morning. Oh my! We received a lot of Christmas greeting cards again today. I do love to open and read their nice Christmas message, plus the little notes and letters enclosed. There was a letter in Margaret and Melv's card; she was sorry to hear of Bill Andersen's passing. She said Bonnie Jean had phoned her the sad news. Frances Hellman had a letter in her card; Ann Hartshorn had one, also. Lou and I enjoyed visiting the sisters in his district; they were pleased with the Christmas baskets we took from the bishopric and with the little candle and holder we gave them. I was pleased with the picture of Carol Sue and Doug's darling children in their greeting card. They have three lovely kiddies; she asked me to send Joan and Mo's address, so I wrote it on a postcard. We stopped at the Health Store on the boulevard for my Garlee tablets and vitamin E. I went to Safeway Drug for the One-A-Day vitamins, Jergens Lotion, and Maalox Number 1 tablets. The Health Store didn't have what I wanted. I spent over \$6.00 on vitamins. We received a box of Frances Dates from Lillian and Jack this afternoon. Lou had to eat some, so I joined him. They are so fresh and delicious. It was very thoughtful of Lillian to send them; she's a dear. I wrote a postcard to Lillian and Jack thanking them for the box of dates. They are kind and generous. We just do not get out to do Christmas anymore. Food and pills are our limit now. In this busy season we stay home out of the crowds.

December 20, Saturday

It is a normal December morning, cold and cloudy. I got up and shampooed my hair before Lou got up. He cooked bacon and toast for us when he got up. I was pin curling my locks. Beverly phoned about 11 a.m. She has decided not to drive to Oceanside tonight to the Bird reception because of the heavy fog this time of year. It is too hazardous. I'm glad too because I'm dreadfully nervous driving in the dense fog. Ray Clayton was going but he doesn't want any part of the fog driving either and it is a 2-hour drive. We would all love to go to Steven's reception, but we're sure Shirley and Kenny will understand.



Kenna, Kerry, Karla, Kristen & Kelly Nolen Christmas card 1969.

Ruby Hodges phoned; she said one of her dearest friends died the same day Uncle Billy died. Kirk was her name; she had a brain tumor. People are dying now that never died before, ha ha! I went in Helen Edgcomb's this morning to see her lovely Christmas gift, a new Frigidaire washing machine, a stove, and a refrigerator, all in a lovely rich brown shade, so pretty. And what a lovely Christmas present! The family in Salt Lake City sent Annie a card with \$16.00 in it instead of sending flowers for Bill's funeral. Annie can surely use it; the cost of Bill's funeral came to a little over \$1,400. The embalming alone was \$500.00, to open and close the grave was \$50.00, burial clothes about \$39.00



Mickey brought a two foot decorated Christmas tree on the airplane from California for her dad, Owen.

I think. It cost more to die than to be born now. Several people have sent money; we'll give money instead of flowers, too. More lovely Christmas cards came today, a sweet picture of the Dale Andersen family and a picture of the five beautiful little Nolen girls (Diane and Phil's girls). I love the family pictures in our cards. A letter came from Lydia. Owen has been a little better for a couple of days. Mick had her florist make up a cute Christmas tree for Owen's bedside. She brought it with her on the plane. It has tiny lights on it, is about 2 feet high with beautiful tiny decorations on it. Owen loves it; bless him, and his precious Mickey girl. Andrea had her baby boy on December 15. Bonnie and Lydia had Bill's obituary notice put in their Salt Lake paper. [See on previous page.] He lived there in his youth. P.S. Today was Steven Bird and Ruth Howard's wedding day and reception.

Sunday, December 21, 1969

355th Day—10 days to follow *Happy Birthday Gregory*

P.M.	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	CLEAR
A.M.	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	CLOUDY
	<input type="checkbox"/>	RAIN
	<input type="checkbox"/>	SNOW



*Dear little Gregory -
Your years on this Earth number just two,
yet, we're amazed at all the things you can do -
The pledge of allegiance you can recite
- and you are so loveable and bright -
It's no wonder we all love you, and
your little sister Julie too -
Have a "Happy Birthday" little dear
We're so very glad you're here!*

*Happy Birthday Gregory
2 yrs. old*

December 22, Monday

It rained a little in the wee hours this morning. The cement was wet when I got up. I've had such troubled thoughts since I learned last evening that my dear brother, Owen, has taken a turn for the worse. He doesn't even know his family. It makes me feel so distressed. I put out my washing this morning in spite of the dark clouds. The sun managed to come out from behind the clouds off and on. I phoned Andersens' and

was sorry to learn that Beverly had to go to her foot doctor this morning and have her foot put in a cast like the other foot had on a few weeks ago. She has the same trouble in both of her feet, bone deterioration. This time it was aggravated by her climb up the hill to her father's graveside last Wednesday, when he was laid to rest. [Bill's grave is located on a steep hill in Forest Lawn, as are many of the family grave plots there.] She'll be out of work a week or 10 days again. They're surely having a lot of distressing trouble. It's a darn shame. I wrote a postcard to let Janet know her package arrived okay and a postcard to Donna

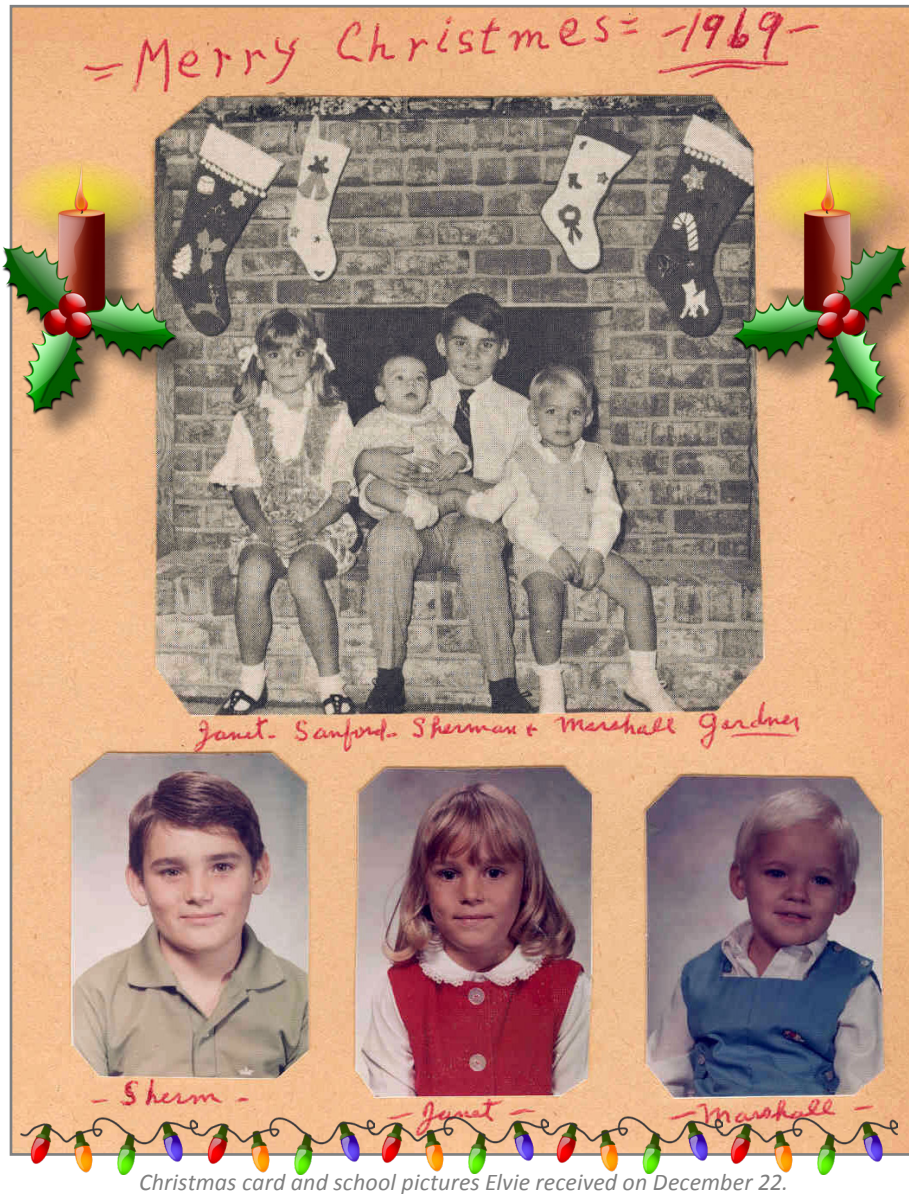
December 21, Sunday

Happy birthday to Gregory, he is 2 years old today. We had a very lovely program in Sunday School this morning. There was no class work. Mia Evans played two lovely harp solos; Br. Clive Halliday gave a Bible reading. The organ accompanist was Pauline Knight. The congregation sang three Christmas carols. The Jr. Sunday School chorus sang two Christmas numbers; adorable little children, sweet to look at and to listen to. Bishop Bruce McGregor gave a nice Christmas message. Lou took Clifton Manlove to priesthood meeting; he drove home with Lou to pick Inez Andersen and me up and the babysitter, Bessie. Our new air conditioning at church is in and working at long last! I read Lydia's letter to Beverly and Annie and Lorene; it came yesterday. We found a big Christmas package in our front door, back of the screen door when we came home from Sunday School. It looks interesting; it is from the Dave Shattucks and John Marsh. It has pretty gift-wrapping in blue and white with a big blue bow and little white snowmen in the paper. I'm anxious for Christmas to open the pretty boxes under our tree. Our MIA put on a beautiful Christmas program in our sacrament meeting this afternoon. We took Clifton Manlove and Bessie to church. We do have a lot of wonderful talent in our ward. The music and the spoken work were outstanding. I surely enjoyed every bit of the program and so did Lou. Beverly phoned some distressing news this evening. Doris Davies phoned from Salt Lake to tell them that Owen had taken a turn for the worse. He doesn't know any of his family now. Lydia and her boys were at the nursing home with him.



Gregory Tibbets in their Verano Place apartment 1969.

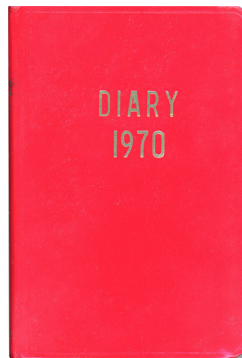
to tell her about Uncle Owen. We received several lovely Christmas cards. The Mo Gardners had an adorable picture of their four children in their card, plus the school pictures of Sherm, Janet, and Marshall. Of course, Marshall's is a preschool picture. They are a beautiful family. Oh, how I'd love to see them all in person. I was pleased because my clothes all dried nicely - no rain. We had sunshine long enough to do the job beautifully. This is surely God's country, I love Southern California, in fact all of the Golden West State of California. While I was resting this afternoon Lou got up from his nap and he opened the gift to us from Julie and Greg. He was enjoying it to the utmost. He knew it was a record, so he opened it. I'm glad he did; it is really a lovely stereo record by the Mormon Tabernacle Choir in Salt Lake. It is called "The Old Beloved Songs" such as "Flow Gently Sweet Afton," "Annie Laurie," "Sweet and Low," "Lock Lomond," "Janie with the Light Brown Hair," and seven other songs. We've played it over and over. It is a much-appreciated gift; bless our dear ones.



Christmas card and school pictures Elvie received on December 22.

December 23, Tuesday

I got up early to do the ironing before Lou got up. We have a pretty day, cool and clear. I wish I knew how my brother, Owen, is this morning. He is in my thoughts and prayers constantly. Violet phoned from Dolores's to Andersens'. She has a miserable cold; I surely hope she'll feel fine for Christmas Day with her daughters and their families. She told Bev she'd come to visit them the day after Christmas. It's such a pleasure to have the many lovely Christmas greeting cards come every day. I love them. We received a card with pictures of the Eric Smith family; two pictures, one taken over 3 years ago when the kids were younger. They are very nice people. I'm so glad they sent us this lovely greeting card with family group pictures. Lillian and Jack Keller sent a condolence card to Annie in care of us. Annie asked me to open it and read it to her over the phone. I did. Kathy's boyfriend, Elder George Brown, sent us Christmas greetings from his mission field in Chicago, Illinois. He is enjoying his mission; he is a very nice young man. He thanked us for the Christmas greetings, plus the white shirt we gave



him to take with him. I enclosed \$2.00 in his card. I hope he enjoys his Christmas, I know his sweetheart Kathy, misses him a lot. I think that the Jon Tibbets family left for Petaluma this morning. I hope they have a wonderful Christmas with the family up north. I'll be with them in my thoughts. Dale came to help his mother take care of insurance matters and other business today. Lou keeps tempting me to open our gifts, but I will not yield, at least until Christmas Eve. He is teasing me because he knows I'm even more anxious to open them than he is, the rascal him!

December 24, Wednesday

It's Christmas Eve, 1969! We have a pleasant winter day with some sunshine, some clouds, but it was comfortable in the house with the furnace going. I put the last layer on the Christmas salad this morning. I did the other three yesterday, green first, then lemon, whipped with creamed cheese, and then red. This morning I put whipped lemon with creamed cheese. It looks pretty. I hope it'll taste good, but it does look festive like Christmas. I took a shower this morning before getting dressed. We received several lovely Christmas greeting cards, including a sweet picture of the Jay Linderman children, Mark, Dirk, Thad, and Sean. Joan and Mo's Christmas gift came; a couple of pictures in little frames of their precious kiddies. Sherm and Janet are in one of them and Marshall and Sanford in the other. They're in color, 3x4, adorable. They couldn't have pleased us more. I had six mesh dishcloths that I've had for years but never used them. I

thought them too flimsy, so I sewed two of them together around the edges and now I can use them. They make three usable dishcloths. Lou enjoyed his nap while I stitched away by hand. Annie got her insurance check today; Bill's Social Security, or his welfare check? Anyway she can surely use it. The funeral expenses are a little over \$1,400. Tonight Louis Timothy and Elvie Aurelia opened their Christmas gifts from the children. We had the lovely record music by the Mormon Tabernacle Choir, a gift from Julie and Greg, and a gold colored bath mat and toilet seat from Mary and Jon. It is elegant, like fur. Donna gave me a lovely red 1970 Diary, by far the nicest I've ever had. They gave us both sheets and pillowcases, with bottom fitted sheets. Lou's are blue and mine are white with blue flowers on; they are very pretty percale sheets and cases from the Marshes. We enjoyed the two pounds of Russell Stover chocolates (I ate three of 'em!) The Dave Shattucks and John Louis gave us beautiful big bath towels and washcloths. The towels are very lovely; they are soft like velvet. They have big blue roses on them, oh so lovely.



December 25, Thursday

Merry Christmas! It was a very nice morning, sunshine and all. We took our sweet time to get ready for our day with the Andersens. We also had the joy of talking to Donna, Kathy, and Mary, via phone. They were all happy and preparing for a lovely dinner and fun. They wished we were there with them (me too). Beverly phoned at noon to see why we were not there. We phoned Donna about 12:30 noon. We thanked them for our lovely gifts from them. Janet and family will have Dave's family for Christmas dinner. They had Marshes at Thanksgiving. We had a very wonderful day with the Andersens, Glen and family came. Irene brought turkey and ham; Annie cooked a beef roast. I took the salad and cranberry Jello. Oh, it was a delicious dinner with our beloved Andersens. We all drove out to Ontario this afternoon to see Dale and family and take their gifts to Dale's family. Annette has laryngitis; she had to whisper, but we had a fun time with them, such adorable children. Dale and Annette insisted on my bringing home a box of Christopher's delicious jellies (candy) two pounds. I told them Beverly had already given us one of the same. Bev bought several from Marilyn; Dale's ward sold this candy before Christmas as a welfare or building fund project. Well, bless their hearts, my little Tibbets family will enjoy some when they visit us. I do like to have a nice treat for them anyway. We took two cars to Ontario, Glen's and Bev's. We rode in Bev's car; Gilbert drove it with Annie in the front with him. Lou, Bev, and I sat in back. We enjoyed more food when we got back to Andersens'; everyone fixing their own in the kitchen; there was mince pie, pumpkin and apple pies, ice cream, and a delicious persimmon pudding that Irene made. She is a darling daughter-in-law, so good to the family. (We all missed Bill.) P.S. Lou gave Annie a \$25.00 check.

December 26, Friday

We awoke to a beautiful, sunny morning with blue sky, so lovely. The big day is now in the past, but we have many happy memories with our beloved ones. We all missed Uncle Bill, but are all glad he is not in that poor sick body now. We have Owen in our thoughts with sadness, too; hope he'll find a joyous release from his suffering soon. This has been a happy day because Violet and Otto came to see us. I fixed a little lunch and we had such a nice visit with them. They came from Dolores's home; got here around noontime. I phoned Beverly and told her they were here and would have lunch with us, and then they'd go to Andersens' in time to ride out to Glen's with Bev and Annie about 4 p.m. Glen was going to put the frame on the oil painting that Bill did for Violet. The wind was blowing from the north and it was cold, too, when they left here at 3:40 p.m. Violet made a banana nut loaf for each family; we surely do enjoy her delicious banana nut loafs. I gave Violet the white house slippers that

Donna gave me last year; her feet were swelling and she took her shoes off. I insisted on her taking the slippers with her, she needs them; I do not. She didn't bring hers with her from Cedar. A Mr. Newman, from the John E. Grech Realtors Association, brought a man to look through our home this evening about 4:35. He wanted a two-space garage, but he liked the house. We are in no hurry to sell right now anyway. Violet phoned tonight about 10 p.m. They had telephoned Lydia at the nursing home where Owen is; he is much worse. They have him on oxygen; his lungs are filling with fluid causing a gurgling sound. He doesn't know anyone. He is failing fast. Lydia says he has called his sister's name [*Mildred Ingram Bailey*] and spoke of Grandma Strong. My heart is very sad tonight; I pray the dear Lord to release him from his sick body. Lydia and one of her boys are staying all night in the nursing home. Otto went with Bev and Annie to Glen's home this afternoon. Violet wasn't well enough; she and Lorene stayed at Andersens' house.

December 27, Saturday

We have a beautiful clear sunny morning. Lou gave me \$30.00 to buy some things I'm in need of; it is my Christmas gift; he is a darling. Mr. Pankey phoned to tell us that the party who looked through our house wants to come back at three to look again. That is the first to want to come back again. I phoned Andersens' to say bye bye to Violet. She and Otto will leave for Yvonne's home about noon. Five more Christmas cards came today; there was a picture of the Glen Glancy's three cute children, letters in the Lewie Marsh's and Charlie Renshaw's cards, a postcard from Lillian Keller. She was happy to learn that her dear old friend, Mrs. Lindsay, was Donna's visiting teacher partner in Fremont and she just loves Donna. Well, everyone loves our Donna anyway. Lou took me to the May Company in Pasadena. I had a list of things I wanted to buy, but it took so long getting waited on for my girdle; I couldn't shop for anything else. I paid \$10.99 plus tax (\$11.54). We had to get back home for the real estate agent to show someone through (I think it was the same man that came yesterday). We waited here until Mr. Pankey phoned at 3 P.M. to tell us the party couldn't make it today, maybe next week some time. Darn it! I could have stayed longer in the May Company. Lou and I went to Bob's Big Boy Restaurant for dinner and then we went across the boulevard to Fedco Store. I couldn't find anything I wanted but Visine eye drops and a doormat for our front porch and a pair of elastic garters to sew on my new girdle. The ones on back were not long enough. I'm weary tonight. There was a real cold wind today; I was glad to get home in the warm house. I was disappointed I couldn't find any of the things I wanted to buy. My beloved brother, Owen, was released from his poor tortured body this day. Jim Bailey phoned Annie and Beverly. Bev let the families down here know about it. I telephoned the sad news to Donna. He passed away at 8:37 tonight.




December 28, Sunday

There is indeed sadness in my heart today. I do want to go to Salt Lake City for Owen's funeral, yet, I'm concerned about the change from summer to freezing ice and snow when I'm not feeling too well myself. Lou isn't well either. Oh, what to do? I felt the need of the sacrament this morning so I went to Sunday School. We had a lovely class lesson too on the sacrament. I was happy to see Ray and Carol Blied out to our Sunday School. They moved away about 17 years ago to San Mateo, California. They both look fine; Carol says she is 91 years old. I was surprised; I never dreamed she was 14 years older than I am. Beverly phoned and said she would bring her mother and Aunt Lorene over this afternoon. I'm glad they are coming; I feel the need of my family today. Lou phoned Br. Ted Davey's home; his wife said she'd tell him to find someone to take Bessie to church this afternoon. The folks came about 3:30. We had a nice visit; all of us were sad because we can't go to our brother's funeral in Salt Lake. Bev has her foot in a cast; Lorene, Annie, and Lou are all in some distress from arthritis in knees, arms, shoulders, and etcetera. Elvie Aurelia has respiratory and heart troubles at times. Sister Sue is very nervous and not at all well. Violet has her kidney infection and a heart ailment; the change in temperature from warm sunshine to freezing ice and cold and etcetera, etcetera. This is not to mention the cost of transportation and motels. We have decided to send what money we can to help dear Lydia; we know her home will be full with her own family at this sad occasion, but it breaks me up to think that none of Owen's sisters will be there to his funeral. Oh, I hope Lydia and the family will understand. Beverly and Annie sent a check of \$10.00, Ray sent a check for \$15.00 for Lorene, Mary, and his family, and Lou wrote a check for \$25.00. I'll mail it tomorrow in a letter. Lorene helped me fix a lunch for us of sandwiches (toasted tuna), a drink of tomato soup, and jelled salad with chocolates for dessert. Oh, it was nice having my family with us tonight. How we all wish we could go to Salt Lake to our brother's funeral, so sorry! Sue phoned Andersens' today; she is heartsick, too, because she isn't well enough to go to Salt Lake to Owen's funeral. Bev told her we'd all come to see her on Monday. I wrote a letter to Lydia and family and enclosed a \$25.00 check.

Owen Bailey
Owen V. Bailey, 74, 352 Laker Ct., died of natural causes at a Salt Lake Convalescent home Dec. 27. Born March 28, 1895, Salt Lake City, to Owen A. and Mary E. Strong Bailey. Married Lydia D. Høglund April 21, 1920, Salt Lake LDS Temple. High Priest, LDS Church. Survivors: widow; sons, daughter, Robert O., Jack William, James A., All Salt Lake City; Mrs. Vernon (Mildred) Olson, Lafayette, Calif.; 12 grandchildren; sisters, Mrs. Lorene Clayton, Mrs. Annie Andersen, both Los Angeles; Mrs. Susie Høglund, Burbank, Calif.; Mrs. Louis (Elvie) Renshaw, Pasadena, Calif.; Mrs. Otto (Violet) Fife, Cedar City; Mrs. Darrell (Bonnie) Reynolds, Salt Lake City; stepbrother, step-sister, Lewis G. Strong, Mrs. Wayne (Doris) Davies, both Salt Lake City. Funeral Wednesday noon, 10th LDS Ward Chapel, 420-8th East. Friends call 260 E. South Temple Tuesday 6-8 p.m. Burial Salt Lake City Cemetery.

- Dec - 27 - 1969 -

Owen, taken in his own home, in June - 1969 - in his hospital bed - Yvonne took the picture, while visiting in S. L. U. Wash





Owen James Bailey was the second of the Bailey children to die. He called for his (beyond the veil) sister, Mildred, and his Grandma Strong, before his death. What a wonderful reunion he must of enjoyed with his parents and sister and others who were waiting for him.

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December 29, Monday

Our Pasadena streets are cluttered with branches from trees and even some trees are uprooted and blocking the streets from the strong winds of Saturday and Sunday. It blew so hard last night I got nervous. One big limb broke off one of the elm trees in our front parking. The city will surely have a clean up job to do now. Lou mailed our letter to Lydia this morning at the Virginia Avenue mailbox. I rested better last night after we'd made up our troubled minds that it would be very unwise for us to go to Salt Lake to Owen's funeral. We're just not prepared for the drastic change in climate.

Folks pushing their eighties must of necessity be more careful. But oh, how we wish we could be there with Lydia and her sweet family. Lou went to take Ruby to a doctors appointment at 11 a.m. Today's mail brought a gift from Kathy, a box of my favorite French Chocolate Mints, by Russell Stover Candy Company. She is such a darling girl; she knows how much I enjoyed the French mints Donna sent for my birthday. The real estate agent brought a couple of ladies to look through the house at 1 p.m. They said it was nice and clean, but I got the idea it wasn't just what they wanted. They didn't stay long. Lou brought some avocados from Ruby's tree. The wind had brought them down. We drove to Andersens' about 2:30 p.m. Beverly took us in her car with Annie and Lorene, to Burbank to see Sue. We had a very nice visit with Sue. Elaine came over and we enjoyed her sweet company, too. Bev gave Sue the banana nut loaf that Violet brought for her. She also gave Sue a two pound box of the jelled candies like she gave us for Christmas. Bev helped Aunt Sue make ham and cheese sandwiches; they tasted so good. We had potato chips and Bubble-Up drink and a chocolate "Ding Dong" cookie for dessert. Elaine and Ernie were going out to dinner at the Smoke House this evening with her club, so she didn't eat with us at Sue's. I thought Sue looked weary and frail tonight, bless her heart. We enjoyed the beautiful Christmas decorations on our way home. It has been cold and clear today, very pretty.

December 30, Tuesday

Today is Dale Owen Andersen's birthday. I hope he has a nice day. We had a very nice visit with Sue and Elaine last night; but we are all very sad because not one of us can go to our brother's funeral in Salt Lake. We haven't heard when it is going to be yet. Beverly drove us around last night to see some of the beautiful Christmas decorations before we came home. Dale was at Andersens' when we got back home; he was going to stay overnight. He'd been to his law class, I believe. This morning was just gorgeous with a sunny blue sky and clear, clean air. The mountains seem to be only a few blocks away. I put out three runs of washing. I washed the bedspreads from the twin beds. I enjoy hanging clothes on a day like this one. The city tree crew are busy cleaning up the wind fallen trees and branches caused by the strong winds of Saturday and Sunday. I wrote a thank you note to Kathy for the box of chocolate mints she sent us yesterday. I sent Lillian and Jack a postcard telling them about my brother, Owen, passing away. I can't shake the hurt and depressed feeling I have because I can't attend my own brother's funeral in Salt Lake City. I think it will be tomorrow, or it could be today? We don't know for sure. I hope Lydia got our letter with the \$25.00 enclosed. I hope the weather will be nice whenever Owen is laid to rest. If we'd had better health and fewer complications, we would surely have gone to Salt Lake to my brother's funeral. Well,



Owen James
Bailey
1895—1969



Mildred Bailey, Owen James Bailey, and Lydia Høglund.

life does have many heartaches and frustrations. Of course it gives us many joyful blessings, too. I'm sure that Owen and Bill are both experiencing joyous blessings now. I'm weary tonight, I thank the dear Lord for my sweet husband and for our children (all of them) and my beloved sisters and their families, too. We are blessed indeed.

December 31, Wednesday

Today is the last day in our year 1969. We start a new decade tomorrow. A Christmas greeting came from Ada E. Quinton (Mother Renshaw's stepsister). She lives in Seattle, Washington. The last day in the sixties has been a very beautiful day, sunny, bright, and no smog. It is like California was when we came in 1924. Beverly phoned; Irene had been and had hung up the pretty new curtains she bought for their Christmas. She had to change the ones she gave them because they were not the right size. Beverly and Annie went to Van Nuys this afternoon to see a young man baptized into the LDS Church at 4 p.m. His name is Tony Smith and his wife Kathy was also baptized. Bill got him interested in the gospel when he was in the nursing home. He gave him a Book of Mormon and had the missionaries (with Irene's help) give the young man the lessons. He was a male nurse at the home. I did my ironing this morning and made a meat loaf this afternoon. Lou went to the Safeway Market for some groceries we needed. Lillian Keller phoned from Phoenix. She had a letter from Margaret telling about

Owen's passing. She also had a newspaper clipping with his picture in it. She said the funeral was today at 1:30 p.m. She thought I might have gone to the funeral. Shirley and her children were with Lillian and Jack for Christmas; they're leaving for home tomorrow morning. I phoned Yvonne and was amazed to learn that Violet and Otto left for home early yesterday morning; they'd stay overnight in Cedar, and then leave early this morning for Salt Lake City and get there in time for Owen's funeral. I'm very thankful that at least one of his sisters will be there. I hope and pray it will not be too much for her in her serious condition. My heart is very sad tonight; I would so liked to have been there, also. I talked to Annie, Bev, and Lorene. We're all sad because we couldn't attend Owen's funeral today. Violet phoned Lydia before she left Yvonne's home, so they told her when the funeral was going to be. It will be in the 10th Ward chapel this afternoon. Annie said Irene took Tony Smith and his wife home to her house for dinner after they were baptized this afternoon. Irene is a very sweet and thoughtful person. She and Glen have a lovely family. Lou and I kissed for the last time this year about 10:30 p.m. We were too weary to sit up until midnight to welcome in the new decade, 1970. We were both awake at midnight and heard the horns blowing, the shots or backfire and people gleefully shouting "Happy New Year." So we called out to each other the New Year's greeting. My bed felt good, my heart felt sad, because my dear brother Owen was laid to rest today in Salt Lake City.



Lydia Hoglund and Owen James Bailey.



Owen James and Lydia Bailey, and Donna Marsh in 1950.





*Bill and Annie Andersen with beloved daughter Beverly in earlier years.
In December of 1969, Bill graduates. Thirteen days later, Owen J. Bailey also graduates.*