

Elvie Renshaw's  
1970 Diary



*This is our unloading crew -  
March 28<sup>th</sup> 1970 - Citate, Calif -  
Janet, Dory and Donna Shuttack  
Mary, Julie & Greg - Talbots -  
- Mary sent the pictures to us -*

## Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1970 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**. Mary married to **Jonathan Tibbets** with daughter **Julie**, son **Gregory**, and son **Joel** to be born this year.

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

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

**Annie:** a sister living in Los Angeles, California; married to **Bill Andersen** who died in 1969. Their children are **Beverly**, **Glen**, and **Dale**. Glen married to **Irene**. Dale married to **Annie**.

**Owen James Bailey:** a brother who died in 1969, buried in Salt Lake City, Utah; married to **Lydia Hoglund** (Al's sister). Their children are **Mildred**, **Bobbie**, **Bill**, and **Jim**.

**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, Thursday

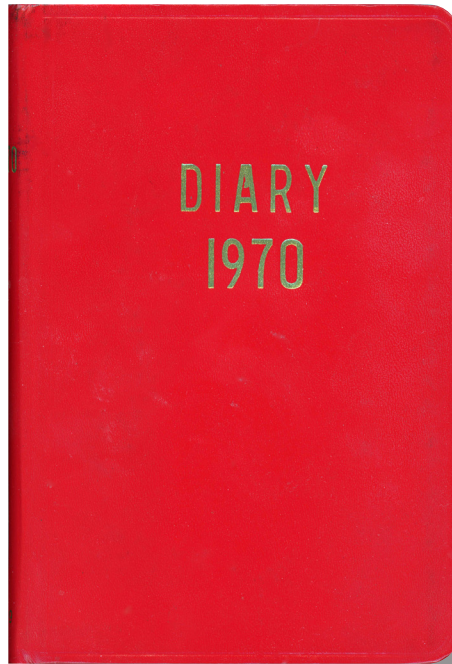
Happy New Year! We start a brand new decade, a New Year, 1970 and a new Diary book. It is my 42nd book written day by day, a page a day. Will I finish it? Time will tell, eh? Donna gave me this lovely red book for Christmas; I was very pleased. I didn't have to make a trip to town to buy a 1970 diary. We had a very lovely, clear, sunny day for the 81st Tournament of Roses Parade. We watched it on television, Channel 4. Raymond Burr and Betty White were the co-hosts. It was very beautiful, as always. The Rose Queen was Pamela Dee Tedesco, a very lovely LDS girl, and her court of beautiful princesses was Deborah Carroll, Rebecca Gonzales, Vicki Tsujimoto, Dixie Whatley, Christine Nurches, and Patrice Hightower. We expected Dale and Annette's friends from Ontario to

come and park in our driveway. They were going to bring Marilyn Andersen. I made a pot of hot chocolate to warm them up for the walk to the line of the parade about six blocks from here; but they didn't show up. I hope they got to see the parade. Maybe they couldn't find our place. Lou and I enjoyed some of the hot chocolate drink for our lunch with sandwiches of meat loaf and some potato chips. We both enjoyed a nap this afternoon. Annie, Lorene, and Bev watched the parade on their colored TV. Lou got up to watch the Rose Bowl Football game; the University of Southern California VS the University of Michigan. I rested in my bed.

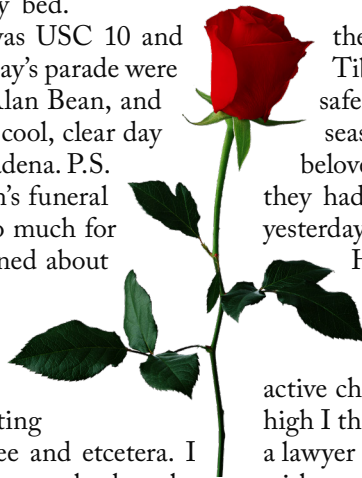
I got up at 4 p.m.; the football score was USC 10 and Michigan 3. The Grand Marshals for today's parade were Apollo 12 astronauts Charles Conrad, Alan Bean, and Richard F. Gordon. It has been a lovely, cool, clear day with bright sunshine in our beautiful Pasadena. P.S. I hope Violet and Otto made it to Owen's funeral yesterday, and oh, I do pray it wasn't too much for Violet. She isn't at all well. I am concerned about her condition; I'm sad at heart tonight.

### January 2, Friday

We have a beautiful, sunny, but cool, day today. Lou and I spent our morning putting away the Christmas decorations, the tree and etcetera. I washed all of my plastic flowers and we are now back to the same ole look, but fresh and clean. We waited until after the mailman came, but he had nothing for us, so we went to town to the Mutual Savings and had our interest for the past three months added. *[The Renshaws had a passbook at home. To get the interest added to their passbook they took it to the bank so the teller could write in the interest.]* Then we drew out a \$7,000 check made out to the Cotati Real Estate Company. We mailed it at the post office in town, airmail to Rex and Donna. They'll take care of the business and the duplex will be



Pamela Dee Tedesco



theirs to collect the rents and make the monthly payments and etcetera. I hope with all my heart they'll have a happy home and be able to pay for it and love it the way I love our little home here in Pasadena. If we can sell this little home, we'll go up north and live in one side of the nice little duplex home in Cotati. It will be wonderful, of course, to be that near to our precious children. Time will tell, eh? We ate lunch at 2 p.m. and both rested this afternoon. We watched a good movie on TV tonight, Henry Fonda and Maureen O'Hara in "Spencer's Mountain." I phoned Lorene this evening. Annie and Beverly went to Ontario this afternoon; they've been invited to stay overnight. Now that they do not have to worry over Bill, they can enjoy a vacation away from home.

### January 3, Saturday

We have another lovely day, chilly, but pretty. I took a shower before getting dressed while Lou was still in bed. We enjoyed our breakfast about ten. The mailman came earlier than usual; he brought a sympathy card and note from Lillian and Jack Keller and our Social Security Check. Lillian said she sent Lydia and family a condolence card, also. I worked on my scrapbook most of the day getting Christmas pictures of families, which were sent to us, mounted in the book. I also put in pictures of the Cotati duplex home we're buying with Rex and Donna. Mary phoned at 4:20. They left Petaluma this morning about 4 a.m. She said

they had a wonderful visit with the family (Marshes, Tibbetses, and Shattuckses). I'm glad they are at home safe and sound and that they had such a lovely holiday season up north for the happy Yule Tide fun with their beloved family. Beverly phoned this evening; she said they had a very nice visit with Annette and the children yesterday. They came home this afternoon. Dale stayed in Highland Park at Annie's home on Friday night so he could have a chance to study in peace and quiet for a difficult law school exam coming up soon. It is not easy to study when there are five active children in the house. Dale is teaching school, junior high I think. He is also going to a law school; he wants to be a lawyer now instead of a schoolteacher. He got discouraged with teaching; the young people are so very disrespectful to their teachers in this generation.

### January 4, Sunday

Today is Glen Andersen's birthday, Happy birthday Glen! Ruby Hodges phoned this morning; she was upset because her sister Pearl had fallen twice this morning; she gets dizzy, and down she goes. She crawled to the phone and called the police. A policeman came and helped her up and into her bed. The second fall was from her chair in the kitchen.

Her blood pressure is very low. I'm having trouble with a high blood pressure. I'm light headed; my equilibrium is off balance a little, too. We took Bessie to church to her babysitting job. I enjoyed the fast day service and lovely testimonies and then the lesson in our Sunday School class later, given by Br. Roy Christenson. It was on "Honoring the Sabbath Day." After Sunday School we went for Ruby and took her to Monrovia to Pearl's home. Ruby wanted to bring Pearl to her home; she can take better care of her there, but Pearl wasn't well enough to get up and get dressed for the trip to Pasadena. It is indeed a sad situation. I'm so very sorry for both of them. Ruby is nearly blind and Pearl is not at all well. Lou and I ate our dinner at the Ontra Cafeteria in the Hastings District. I had leg of lamb, Lou had roast of beef. It was a good dinner. We came home and relaxed. We enjoyed our platform rockers and the television tonight. Four days of our brand new year are gone already!

**January 5, Monday**

It has been cold, but lovely and sunny all-day and nice and warm in the house. Lou did some yard work. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna, and two \$25.00 checks from John Louis, he has paid in full the \$200 loan for the down payment on the car he bought last April, about the 21st or 23rd. Well, bless the dear boy, he was prompt in paying it off at \$25.00 a month. John moved home with his parents and Kathy last Saturday. He says he is anxious for the good home cooking again. Donna said they are very happy to have John home with them again. He is going to college; I can't recall the name of the college near Petaluma, but I'm so glad he is going to college. On New Year's Eve, John took Valaree Terribilini to the M Men and Gleaner dance in Oakland. John had charge of most of the arrangements for the ball; he is the stake M Men entertainment leader. Rex has been very busy with plastering and the ward custodian work. He worked hard to get the chapel nice and clean for their stake conference last Sunday. Dave, Janet, and the family came to dinner last Saturday to a baked ham dinner. Rex's plaster boss gave him a 10 pound canned ham for Christmas; it was delicious. Rex and Donna

baby-sat on New Year's Eve for Mary and Jon. They went to the Petaluma Ward party. Donna says that Kathy has had a lot of fun fooling family and friends with her wig of short hair. Donna says she looks darling with the wig on. She really has long beautiful hair. The hospital gave Kathy a \$15.00 gift certificate to be used or spent in Carithers Department Store. She bought material for a new dress and some pinking shears. Ethel Newbold sent me a lovely sympathy card, saying in the enclosed note



Janet, Kathy, and Mary in 1970. Kathy is wearing her new wig on top of her long hair. Photo taken in Marshes' living room in Petaluma.

that she was very sorry about Owen's passing. She was sorry she couldn't go to the funeral and very sorry that I couldn't be there, too. No one will ever know how bad I felt that I couldn't attend Owen's funeral. P.S. We went to the Safeway Market and got gas at the Shell station. I went in Helen's Variety Store for pen refills and envelopes. I bought a neck scarf for \$2.00.

**January 6, Tuesday**

I got up this morning and wrote a receipt in rhyme to send to John Louis in acknowledgment of his payment in full for the \$200 loan last April. Here is the receipt:

*"Paid in Full" the record shows  
 And it wasn't easy, goodness knows.  
 Shout Hallelujah out loud,  
 You have a reason to be proud!  
 A good credit rating you have won,  
 And our gratitude, dear grandson.  
 We're so very proud of you dear boy,  
 May the New Year bring lots of joy!  
 Love, Grama and Grampa Renshaw.*



I enclosed \$2.00 for fun spending. The city got around to picking up the wind fallen limbs of elm trees on our parking this morning. Pasadena really had a lot of trees and branches to clean up from the big blow on December 27 and 28. I cut off the cuffs on the work pants Annie gave Lou; they were some new ones Bill did not ever wear. They were too long for either Lou or Bill. I didn't make cuffs on them, Lou said "Just cut 'em off and turn 'em up," which I did. Annie phoned this afternoon and read a letter from Bonnie Jean. She enclosed a news clipping with Owen's picture and funeral notice in it. Bonnie said he looked lovely; she could see Dad in him. He had a very lovely funeral and lots of beautiful flowers. She didn't mention Violet and Otto being there. We're wondering if Violet was too ill to make it to Salt Lake City? We've all been concerned about her condition; she wasn't at all well when she left here.

**January 7, Wednesday**

It was cloudy and cold today; the sun got through to us a few times. Nora Williamson took me and Ethelyn Glancy and her three children, to Relief Society. I enjoyed Vera Smith's visiting teacher's message very much. "Labor for That Which Perisheth Not." Nora Williamson gave our Spiritual Living lesson, in regular Relief Society meeting, and it was very lovely. The topic was "Joseph Smith Evaluated." I also enjoyed the many testimonies following the

lesson. I bore my testimony, too. Lou took Clifton Manlovet to town with him to the Bank of America where Lou made a deposit of John's two checks and some cash. He got his hair cut while Clifton sat in the car and waited for him. Lou took Clifton to a tailor where he is having his suit coat repaired. I was very glad to hear from Lydia and from Bonnie Jean today. Bonnie sent a news clipping with notice of Owen's death and a nice picture of him. They both said he had a lovely funeral; he looked very handsome and at peace with the world. He had lots of beautiful flowers. We haven't heard yet who spoke or sang at the service. Lydia thanked us for the check and she said we were all generous and she knows the Lord will bless us all, as he has blessed her through her trials. She was glad to see Violet and Otto there to Owen's funeral. She said she'd write to "Our sweet Donna" and thank her, also. Donna wrote to Aunt Lydia and enclosed \$5.00. Both letters were very nice. Bonnie mentioned Lydia's faithful devotion to Owen all through his illness to the very end. I know she was indeed devoted to him. Bonnie says it is real cold in Salt Lake City right now. Bonnie's doctor and Darrell's very closest friend had his new medical building burn beyond recognition. They're all heart sick about it. Bonnie's handwriting looks so much like Dad's writing, she has very nice penmanship. A real estate agent, Laila P. Boyd, brought a man and woman this evening about 4:30 to look through our home. They all said it was nice and clean but are they interested in it? Your guess is as good as mine!

### January 8, Thursday

We have a pleasant day with some sunshine, some clouds, and it is cold outside. It is cozy and warm inside. Lou got a booklet on laws and rules important to driving on California highways from the Department of Motor Vehicles. He is up for a driver's test this month; the poor dear is studying hard. He is really worried about it. I hope to wash tomorrow, so I changed his bed linen this morning. I answered Lydia's letter and enclosed \$2.00 for Gordon Strong's flowers. I haven't heard yet what we do owe on the flowers. I also answered Margaret's letter and thanked her for sending the five clippings of Owen's funeral announcements with a good picture of Owen. I was happy to get them; I'll give my sisters each one. Margaret's letter came today. Lorene phoned this evening and read her letter from Lydia. The dear little soul is trying so hard to keep from breaking down when any of her children are there. She told Lorene she cries a lot when she is alone, but doesn't want to upset her boys or worry them needlessly. She is a brick, bless her heart. I started a letter to Bonnie Jean, but was too weary to finish it tonight.

### January 9, Friday

We've been promised some rain today; it is cloudy and cold this morning. I think it rained a little last night; the cement looks a bit damp. I got up and answered Bonnie

Jean's letter that I started last night. I wrote to Lydia, to Margaret Renshaw, and to Violet. It was just a postcard to Violet. I ran out of stamps. I also wrote to Ethel Newbold to thank her for the nice condolence card. I spent all afternoon yesterday answering letters. I wanted to wash, but it looks like it may rain. We were surprised to learn that Otto and Violet drove to Salt Lake from Yvonne's without staying overnight at Cedar like we thought they did. She said they just stopped long enough to leave some of their clothes and then drove on to Salt Lake; they got to see Owen that night in the viewing room. Everyone else had gone home, but Violet had a half hour by herself with her beloved brother, while Otto went to phone Lydia. They stayed Tuesday night in a motel near Lydia's home. Violet said that about 250 people went to the mortuary to view Owen's body. Violet said he looked so handsome as if he was just asleep. The Relief Society sisters brought lots of food to the home; friends also brought food. Bill Bailey and Otto helped Violet up the church steps and to Owen's graveside. I'm so very thankful for my dear relatives and glad they belong to me and mine. We received a letter

from Donna today. She wanted us to know the check for the duplex arrived safely (\$7,000). Jerry Hiller, the real estate agent, was coming by to pick it up. Rex told him he wants to move in to the Cotati place as soon as he can after the escrow is over and the tenants are out. They are anxious to leave Marie's house as nice as they found it. Marie thinks she'll be well enough to move back into her home by then. Donna says it is bitter cold up north now, but not much rain. It is cold down here, too. The president of Ohlone College wrote to the President of Santa Rosa Junior College and told him about John's fine work in the audiovisual department. Result, he can work in Santa Rosa Jr. College evenings and go to classes during the day. They are all happy over this arrangement. Annie phoned this afternoon and read a long letter from Violet answering all the questions we had asked in the letter to her. (We just sent those letters this morning.) I'll take this space to tell about Owen's funeral service. She said the pallbearers were Alvin Paulo, Grant Strong, Darrell Reynolds, Gary Strong, Vern Olson and Dale Portie (Sherry Olson's husband). Otto Fife was the first speaker; he talked about Owen's family life. Ex-bishop Norman Martin paid Owen a lovely tribute. A sweet girl sang two lovely solos. Owen's boss at the Desert Industries told about Owen's dependable character and gave a lovely tribute. The ward bishop paid a lovely tribute in his talk. The songs the girl sang were "I Walked with God" and "I Walked Today Where Jesus Walked." Elmer Strong dedicated Owen's grave in the Salt Lake Cemetery, where Dad and Mother, Mildred, and our babies are buried. It was snowing when Owen was buried, like when Mother was buried many years ago. It started to rain this late afternoon. Our phone bill came today; it was \$15.42 this time because of several toll calls.



**Owen J. Bailey** 74, 352 Laker Cl.,  
 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. Hoglund April 21, 1920, Salt Lake 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 Hoglund, 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.



### January 10, Saturday

Tuesday was an extra busy day for Donna. She gave the Relief Society visiting teachers message in the morning, then attended the Relief Society meeting that followed and she worked in the drug store all afternoon. She also taught her class in Mutual in the evening. She is a busy gal, that's for sure. Last Sunday was their stake conference. Donna's ward supplied the choir music; Donna played for it. It rained off and on here last night and was cloudy and cold this morning, but we had sunshine and blue sky by noontime. Lou took me to the post office for stamps and postcards. I mailed a small package to Lillian and a birthday card. Lou wrote a note on the card. Her birthday is June 12. We sent a pound box of jelled candies, some from the box Dale and Annette gave us. They are so good. They are round disks in pretty colors. It cost 65¢ to send that little package. I bought \$2.00 in stamps and ten postcards. Uncle Sam got \$3.15 of my \$5.00. We went to the Safeway Store for a few items and came home and cooked brunch. Annie phoned and read a letter from Lydia. The poor dear surely misses Owen. We learned from Stan Edgecomb today that Kenny Barnes and bride have moved in the Barneses' home across the street; his mother, Mrs. Barnes, has moved into an apartment on Rosemead Boulevard. Changes do come to families, don't they? This is a nice evening to stay home and enjoy the rocking chairs and TV. It is cold and damp outside and cozy and warm inside. Lutie Solem phoned to ask if we'd heard from Ruby or Pearl. She'd tried to get Ruby on the phone but no answer. I guess Ruby is still in Monrovia with Pearl.

### January 11, Sunday

It was raining when Lou left for priesthood this morning. It rained in the night so we have a wet Sabbath day, but there is "Sunshine in our Hearts," because we can go to church and meet our lovely friends and partake of the sacrament and hear the word of the Lord, a blessing indeed. Clifton came with Lou this morning to pick me up and also the baby sitter, Bessie. It rained all afternoon but stopped long enough for us to walk into the church building and out to our car this morning and this evening, too, nice, eh? Our sacrament service was nice as always. A brother Douglas Ridge played two piano solos (well, a young girl sang when he played one of them). Our youth speakers were Claire Taylor and Ted Schmidt and they gave fine talks. Ray Marsh and Richard M. Smith, both in the field of education, gave talks on college and the value of learning, getting a college degree, and etcetera. It was very fine. We have many college people in this ward and then there is my sweetie and me! We have several new families that have moved into our ward; I don't know half of them or their names and etcetera, but they are going to be an asset to the ward. We thought of driving to Monrovia to see how Pearl and Ruby are doing, but the wet weather changed our minds. It is too risky driving in the rain, especially after dark, so we came home after church and enjoyed our dear little home and a tasty snack. That is



*Gregory with a bow for his cute curls. Maybe a bow was added to please Julie who had hoped for a sister?*

what happiness is for us. Lou made out the checks for our county tax and the city tax; we'll mail them tomorrow.

### January 12, Monday

Happy birthday to Lillian Keller, it is her birthday today. We mailed our county and our city taxes checks this morning. I hope Lillian is enjoying her birthday; we mailed her a card and small box of jelled candy disks last Saturday morning. The sun was shining when I got up at 7:30 a.m. I started my washing; by nine o'clock the clouds had covered up the sun and the blue sky, so it wasn't a very good drying day, but it didn't rain. The heavy pieces I finished drying in the house. I started a letter to Donna and cooked some lamb shanks with onions and vegetables for our dinner. It was a day of rest for Lou; he got up about eleven and rested again this afternoon. He isn't feeling on top of the world, but he isn't ill either, thank goodness for that! Ruby has Pearl at her home now. Pearl's friend Marylou brought them to Pasadena yesterday from Monrovia.

### January 13, Tuesday

I finished Donna's letter this morning. I enclosed Lydia's, Bonnie's, and Margaret's letters and a clipping of Owen's death notice with his picture in. It is a bit overcast this morning but the sun is trying to get through to us. Mr. Pankey's office phoned to tell us someone was coming out to see through the house about 10 or 11. I got Lou up and we put our house in order. I walked to the Virginia Avenue mailbox with Donna's letter. The lady was in front of our house when I got back, so I let her see through the place. She is looking for a home for her married daughter, husband, and baby. She said "It's nice and clean." Her daughter has to find a place to move into. The mother says they may buy them a place and let them pay it back in rent. I wonder if we'll hear from her again. Mary came while I was showing the lady through the house. She had Greg and the baby girl she takes care of, a cute little dark haired infant, about 6 or 7 months old I think? Julie was in her nursery school. Mary had to be out of her apartment for four hours while the pest control people exterminated the bugs. They're careful on campus to keep their apartments free from bugs, insects, and etcetera. We were happy to see Mary and kiddies. They ate "brunch" with us after the lady left. We had bacon, eggs, potatoes, toast, and milk. Greg enjoyed some of the jelled disks, choosing the colors he fancied. He is a cutie. I sent some of them home for Julie. Greg's hair is curly, so adorable, like his mama's hair was at his age (2 years). She still has pretty hair. They left here at 1:30 p.m. Jon was going to pick Julie up at the nursery school. Lou went to take Ruby to the market to do her grocery shopping about 2 p.m. I did my ironing. A lady real estate person from Pankey's office came out to see the lady through our home; the lady had been and gone.

### January 14, Wednesday

It was cold and damp this day; some rain fell off and on. Lou took Marie Doezie and me to Relief Society and then he went to take his driver's examination. The poor darling was nervous. We had our Homemaking lesson in the Relief Society room first, on "Planning and Managing a Successful Family Budget." Geraldine Edwards gave the lesson in place of her mother, Julie Asplund, who was ill with a bad cold. It was very interesting and so well given. After the lesson, I helped Geneva Musser and Erma Rosen put a crib quilt on the frame. We got the border all quilted. The little animals and kiddies in the patterns will be much harder to quilt. The luncheon was served at 12:30 and it was delicious. Geneva Musser brought Marie and me home. Lou was disappointed in his test paper; he missed 9 questions out of the 36. He has to take the test over again tomorrow. I helped him go over the 9 he missed. Golly I'm glad it wasn't me that had to take that test, bless his heart. We had TV dinners tonight (fried chicken). Beverly phoned to check on us. She said they haven't heard from us for a few days so she thought she'd better find out if we are okay. She is a dear gal; we do love her and all of our relatives. We're thankful for every one of them. We are both weary tonight, so bye bye and happy dreams.



### January 15, Thursday

It was overcast but pleasant this morning. The sun did manage to show up about noon. Lou went to take his second driver's test this morning. It was a brand new set of 36 questions; he missed 7 of them. I hope he doesn't have to worry through another ordeal; he can drive for six more months. By then, maybe we'll be up north where our children can take over the driving for us. I phoned Julia Asplund; she wasn't over her cold enough to go out to Relief Society visiting so we'll try again next week. I did some scrapbook work and talked to Lorene on the phone. She is feeling better, but still has some cold in her throat. I put a hem in Lou's work pants by hand. I did another pair last week. They were too long so I shortened them. (They came from Bill; I don't think he ever wore them.) Mr. Pankey phoned to tell me he was sending someone out to look through our house. It was the husband of the woman that looked through last Tuesday morning. He said it's a nice clean place, just like his wife said, but of course we do not know how interested he is in buying it? Annie phoned with some startling news. Sina Paul is back in Los Angeles, she is in the City of the Angels Hospital, I think she said. [Actual name is Queen of Angels Hospital.] The police took her there after she had a heart attack. Some woman called the Andersens and said "Mrs. Paul gave Bill, Annie, Beverly, and Lorene's names for references. She is stranded; the woman let her have \$12.00 to pay someone. She said "they have to give Mrs. Paul oxygen; she is very ill." Oh dear! What next? Andersens or Lorene are not able to take on the responsibility of poor Sina with her



Sina Paul in 1960. Ten years later she is back in Los Angeles visiting.

sick body and sick mind. Her three sons in Salt Lake City must assume that responsibility. Pearl phoned from Ruby's home; she feels some better. Ruby was having a permanent wave; she'd been gone about 4 hours and Pearl was worried. Pearl wanted to know how Lou got along with his test. It was raining lightly when I went to bed tonight at 11 p.m.

### January 16, Friday

We have a wet out of doors, it rained most of the night, but it was a very quiet rain, the kind that brings out the lovely, new green in the lawns and plants. This is a good day to stay in our cozy home snug and warm. Our only mail today was a letter from Mr. David Irmer of San Francisco; he enclosed a round trip flight ticket for the two of us, to see the Lake Tahoe area at no cost to us. We would fly from Ontario in the morning, have lunch, and fly back in time for dinner at home, good for any day during the next three weeks. We are returning the tickets in the envelope provided to say we are not able to make the trip so they can reassign the jet reservations to someone else. The Renshaws are not interested in a flight to Lake Tahoe. Thanks! By noon it was raining hard. It was a lazy day for the Renshaws. I talked to Annie and to Lorene. Annie had phoned the Queen of Angels Hospital to inquire about Sina Paul; she was told that Sina is capable of answering any and all questions put to her, so I guess she is doing all right eh? I hope she tells them she has three sons in Salt Lake City. It was raining rather hard when we were enjoying our home this afternoon, but started to clear up tonight before we went to bed.

### January 17, Saturday

We awoke to sunshine this morning; our world looks pretty, fresh, and green. We got up late so the breakfast will do nicely for our lunch, also. (Brunch, eh?) We got a letter from Violet and one from Donna today. Violet had the distressing news that Otto has a skin cancer on his lower lip; he must have surgery on it, as it seems to be deep. He also has a smaller one in front of his ear. That one may not require surgery. The doctor is in Salt Lake City, so Otto has to go up there this weekend. I guess he is in the hospital there now? Violet will stay with Lydia. There's always something to worry them, and all of us it seems. Violet says Lydia has her bad days when she misses Owen so dreadfully, but for the most part, she is holding up well. She keeps her sense of humor and etcetera. Donna and Rex are anxious to get moved into the duplex in Cotati; the final papers are signed. They can collect half of January's rent, \$130. In February they'll get all of the rent money, \$260, however, they are giving the tenants notice to look for another place, as they want to move in as soon as possible and get our side ready for us to move in. Rex is considering taking the church job on a full time basis; he talked to Bishop Hollingsworth about it. Donna thinks they can manage nicely with the \$600 per month and her bookkeeping job at Allen's Drug Store (Medico Drug). John Louis has been working for Joe at the drug store mornings, doing stock work.

His school starts the 1st of February. He'll have day classes and work evenings at the Santa Rosa College. He has his little yellow car up for sale; he loves it, but his payments and insurance are too high now that he'll be going to school everyday. He can buy his parents little blue VW. Donna thinks she and Rex can get along with the one car if he isn't plastering and has the church custodian job. The bishop has given John the job of advisor to the priest quorum; he still dates Valaree Terribilini, but she leaves for college in February. She is going to the church college in Logan, Utah. [Logan State University is attended by many LDS members but it isn't a church college.] Her brother came home from his mission in Canada; he (David) was a very homesick boy, couldn't take it, the poor lad. Not quite mature enough for the mission, but maybe later? John was pleased with the little note I sent him in rhyme, a receipt from the loan payments and \$2.00 for spending fun. Kathy has fun with her short wig, she still has her beautiful long hair, too. Donna says she looks darling in the wig and has fun fooling people who are used to the long hair on her. It's an interesting age we live in, eh? Last Sunday the Marshes had dinner with the Bill Johnson family. They have a 5-acre farm and 7 children. They used to be neighbors to the Marshes years ago in Penngrove. P.S. Beverly and Annie came to visit us this evening; they brought some of Bob's Big Boy doughnuts. They had a hamburger at Bob's and brought the doughnuts for us to enjoy the dessert with them. We gave them a glass of milk.

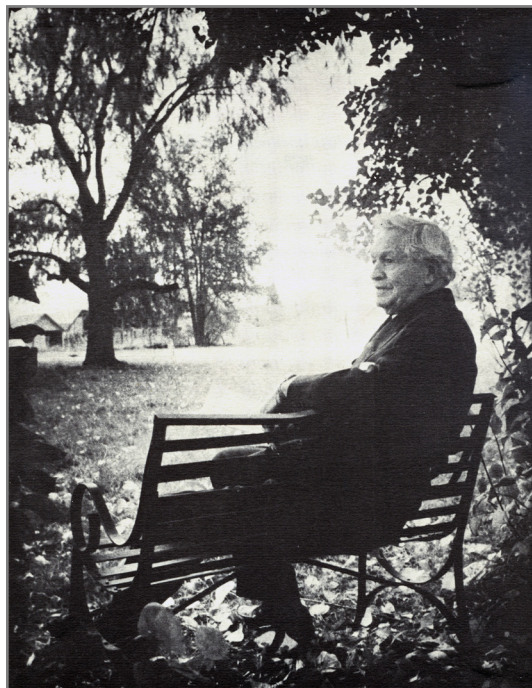


Kathy in her wig December 1969.



### January 18, Sunday

Lou came home from priesthood meeting with the sad news that our beloved church president, David O. McKay, died this morning in his 96th year. He was a wonderful man and a prophet of God. He'll be mourned by all LDS people and many other friends. We have an overcast day with some sun at times. We took Inez Anderson and Bessie, the ward babysitter, to church. I phoned Beverly the news about President McKay's passing; she and Annie were sorry to learn the sad news. We enjoyed our favorite TV dinners (Swanson's Fried Chicken), at home after Sunday School. We rested until time to go back to church for our four o'clock sacrament service. Br. Roy Christenson gave the lesson in Sunday School. It was very



David O. McKay image from Christmas card sent to Bonnie Reynolds.

interesting. This evening's service was nice, also. Little Julie McGregor played two little piano solos; she is doing very well for a child. Greg Weeks, a returned missionary, and Br. Paul Varney, were our speakers and they gave good talks. It was high councilor night. It looks and feels like we're in for more rain but the weatherman says we're not! I've had our dear departed President McKay in my thought's all day as I'm sure all LDS people have. The news on TV this evening said that ex-president Johnson and President Nixon both sent their condolences to the LDS Church leaders and paid a lovely tribute to the memory of President David O. McKay by telegram.

### January 19, Monday

We had some hazy sunshine today. Ruby Hodges phoned, she wanted Lou to take her to town to have her income tax papers made out because of her income from stocks and bonds and etcetera. She has to make out a report each year. I'm surely glad we do not have that for Lou to worry over now. Betty Matthews phoned to tell Ruby that she spoke to her Relief Society president about our grave lots in Glendora, Oak Dale Cemetery, in case she may know of someone in need of them. We told Ruby we'd sell them at cost, to us. Donna says we should be buried in the lots we have in Salt Lake City Cemetery, by our babies and my parents, and sister Mildred. That is how I wanted it, too, but we thought it was too much to expect our family to take us to Utah. Things have changed now that we've planned on moving up north. I did my washing and the ironing today. It was a small one. Lou received two birthday cards this morning; one from Violet and one from Lillian. They both had little notes in them. Lillian's had \$1.00 enclosed. She was with Louise and family when our birthday card and the little box of jelled candies we sent to her arrived at her home. Shirley's Janet was in Phoenix visiting with her father and family; she was going to visit Lillian and Jack later. Both Janet and Ralph's Marlene are expecting babies this spring; that will make five great grandchildren for Lillian and Jack. We have eleven lovely great grandchildren and one coming in April when Mary has her third baby. Lou has a slight head cold; he has taken it easy today, rested and taken some aspirin tablets.



## January 20, Tuesday

We've had another hazy sunshine day, cool, cloudy, and comfy. I wanted to do Lou's visiting district today, but he was a bit under the weather, with a cold in his head and throat. He spent most of his day in bed. He got up to eat at noon, watched the TV stories for 1½ hours and then back to bed with a hot lemonade and cold pills in his tummy. Our neighbor Mrs. Gladys Stacy came over and brought a bag of tangerines from her tree, 14 of them. She had a bumper crop this season. I like them very much; it was nice of her to bring some to us. She is worried about taking her driver's exam. She wanted to ask Lou about his tests and results. Her eyesight isn't good, she's afraid she'll flunk in the sight department. (The poor dear is getting along in years too!) "Growing old gracefully," who said that anyway? Well, it sounds nice, eh? I'm working on it, at times a bit disgracefully I fear. Ugh! I took the hand sweeper over the rugs and dusted up in the house. It's a bit lonesome when Papa stays in bed all day. I surely hope he'll feel much better tomorrow. I did some mending and some scrapbook work also today. Lou got up and dressed at 5 p.m. and ate a bowl of split pea soup and crackers with me. He feels better this evening, I'm happy to report. He stayed up to hear the news on TV. Mary phoned from Irvine this evening; she says if all goes as planned, they'll come Saturday morning and bring Grampa a birthday cake. They're all well; Jon is studying hard for some big tests he'll be taking soon. They got a letter from Mother (Donna). She had heard from Joan; Miller is in New York on business for his Dallas Company. Joan expects to go to Salt Lake City to the MIA June conference. She hopes to make it to California to visit her family up north then. I wonder if we'll be there by then? I'd surely love to see all of them again. She said she is going to bring the children.

## January 21, Wednesday

It was so foggy this morning I could barely see across the street. Marie Doezie phoned to see if we'd take her to Relief Society. I told her to call Erma Rosen, because I didn't want Lou to go out in this dampness with his cold. He was in bed most of yesterday fighting the miserable cold. I told her if Nora called to say she'd pick me up I'd go with her. Lou is feeling better this morning. Nora didn't phone, so I'm going to write letters instead of going to Relief Society. I wrote to Violet and to Lillian and a postcard to Donna. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna and a box of chocolates to Dad, also a typed letter from Rex. There was a birthday card and an adorable picture of Kathy in her short wig from Kathy. Donna finished the letter Rex started.



Jan 21<sup>st</sup> 1970

Dear Lillian and Jack -

Louis was pleased with your cute birthday greeting card and the money, he isn't feeling very well, he has a cold in his head and throat, he stayed in bed most of yesterday, but he says he feels "much better today" and he will get up later on.

We do appreciate your nice letter, and the birthday greetings - and the lovely card of condolence to me, thanks, so very much -

We are glad you enjoyed your visit with Louise and family on your birthday - we thought about you -

It's nice to hear about your family too - you and Jack are coming along nicely, in the great grand-parents dept, eh? - Don's Mary, is expecting another baby in April - she has a girl + a boy, the new baby will make, an "seven-dozen" great-grand children for us!

Janet has three boys and a girl, Joan's had two girls and three boys, they live in Dallas Texas -

It's nice that Shirley could spend the Christmas with you. Isn't it wonderful to have your lovely family around you? Mary phoned yesterday, to tell me she is bringing a birthday cake to Grampa, on Saturday, a day late, but her husband is in college week-days, at the Irvine College and Sat. is the only time they can come in to visit with, she brought a lovely birthday <sup>cake</sup> to me last month - my day is Dec. 5<sup>th</sup> - they live in an apt. on campus, in Irvine, is not far from Disneyland -

Try to keep well, dear Ones - We love you -

Elvie and Louis -

This is the letter Elvie sent to Lillian on January 21. It was scanned, years later by Kathy Calkins, at Janet Seamon's home.

He is doing real well in the typing department. The title of the Cotati property is now in Rex and Donna's names. The well is 240 feet deep and pumping plenty of good water. The eviction notice has been given to the tenants to try to be out by March 1. They may be out sooner, so they said. They've found another duplex on the other side of Cotati. They'll be renting it together again, nice eh? Rex and Donna are anxious for us to sell our place and come up north. Donna said to Daddy "Please don't drive if you can't get a license." She wishes she could be here with Dad on his birthday on Friday. This afternoon Lou and I went out to do his ward visiting. Maude Williams was ill with the flu. Abby Hays wasn't at home, but we had a lovely visit with the sisters, Aretta Smith and Sarah Bates. We shopped at the Safeway Market before coming home. Lou's driver's license is void after his birthday unless he goes back for another test. A real estate lady brought a woman and her daughter to see through the house today. The woman has been in here before. She is foreign looking, Spanish or Armenian? They came about 3 p.m. This evening

Lou made out checks to Farmer's Insurance \$44.00, Shell Oil \$10.92, and Prudential Insurance \$12.09 (for three months, January, February, and March). Lou doctored up his cold and went to bed; I wasn't long after him. I rubbed his chest with Deep Heat lotion and gave him a cold tablet. Sweet dreams... zzzz. P.S. It was real foggy when we went to bed, in fact, it has been a little foggy all day.

### January 22, Thursday

It was foggy when I got up this morning at 7:45. Lou stayed in bed until almost eleven. Julia Asplund phoned to say she'd pick me up about 2:15 today to do our Relief Society visiting. I phoned Sr. Abby Hays and told her we called at her home yesterday (she had gone to get her car license). Lou can make out his report now. I also gave Lorene and Annie a phone call; they're about the same, some aches and pains but holding their own okay. A birthday card and letter came from Ethel Newbold today. Margaret Renshaw sent a copy of the Deseret News, with a picture of President David O. McKay with the story of his wonderful life in pictures. Many of the pictures were with people of renown, like the U.S. Presidents and etcetera. She enclosed a letter intended for her son Kenny and wife Donna, so I mailed it to them. I guess she enclosed our note in an envelope to them? Our ward visiting brother, Melvin King, came this afternoon. He brought the new San Marino Ward 1970 directory. Julia came just as Melvin was about to leave. She got in on the nice prayer he gave before leaving. We have a new family added to our Relief Society list, Carol Ann Marton. She has a cute little 3-year-old boy and is expecting another baby. We have eight families in our district now. We found someone at home in all but one home. That is a good record for our district. Lou rested at home again today; he is feeling some better.

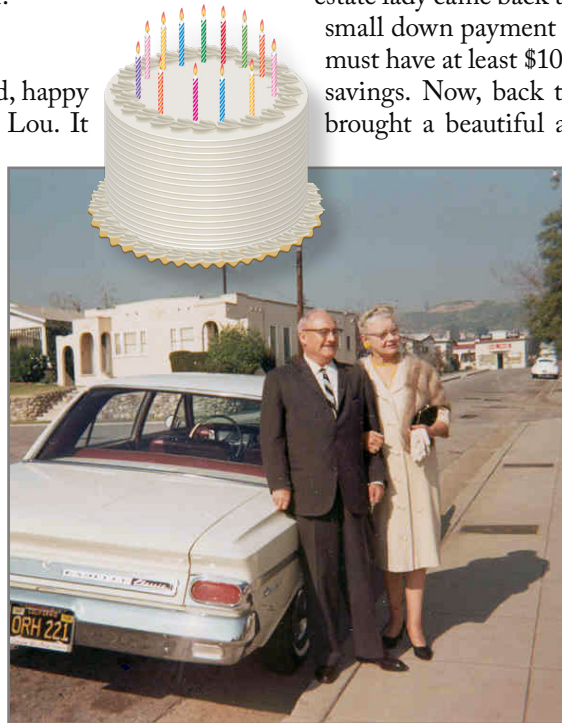
### January 23, Friday

Happy Birthday to You, dear husband, happy birthday to you! Congratulations to Lou. It isn't everyone that makes it to the 80th anniversary of their birth! Will I make it? We have an overcast morning, but pleasant. I baked a pumpkin pie this morning while it was cool enough to enjoy the oven on. This afternoon we drove over to Clifton Manlove's home. He and Lou picked some lemons from the tree in the vacant lot next door to Clifton. We took Clifton to town to get the coat he left at the tailors a few days ago. We then drove to Penney's Store. Clifton sat in the car while we shopped. I bought two pair of dress nylon socks and a package of nine cotton handkerchiefs for Lou, the socks were 79¢ a pair and hankies were \$1.00 a package. I treated Lou and Clifton to dinner at Beadle's Cafeteria, about 4 p.m. It only cost \$3.54, no one wanted dessert, but we all enjoyed the dinner (Oxtail

in rich brown gravy, salads, and rolls.) We took Cliff home and then we went to the Manor Market and I bought a few things I wanted for tonight and for tomorrow's guests. Annie and Bev went to their foot doctor this evening and then they brought Lorene over here to wish Lou a happy birthday with gifts and cards (chocolate covered peanuts and chocolate orange sticks). We had such a nice time together looking at the pictures of President McKay and reading from the Deseret News that Margaret sent to us. I was a bit disappointed that I couldn't treat them as planned, but the Andersens have been on a strict diet; they have an appointment with Dr. Hamilton in the morning and wanted to make sure the sugar count is down. They were just getting in their car to leave when the phone rang; it was Donna on the line to wish Daddy a Happy Birthday. It was so nice to hear her dear voice. She said "Please don't drive anymore Daddy." His car license ran out today, so I guess his last day of driving was on his 80th birthday. Melv and Margaret phoned earlier this evening to wish Lou a happy birthday. It was a nice birthday, a happy one, I'm sure, bless his heart, I love him.

### January 24, Saturday

We have another overcast morning, it's a bit foggy, but pleasant. This is our first day without a car license. I baked potatoes and a pot of beans with onions and bacon and tomato sauce. And I cooked a small boneless ham, just 1½ pounds. Our little Tibbets family arrived about 11:30 a.m., all smiles, the darlings. We were just getting food on the table when a real estate lady from Huddleston Realty Company brought a couple with a little girl to see through our home. Jon took Julie and Greg for a quick walk while they looked through the place. They did seem to be interested in the place. The real estate lady came back this evening to talk to us about taking a small down payment and monthly payments. (No sale!) We must have at least \$10,000 down so we can put it back in our savings. Now, back to happiness with our children. Mary brought a beautiful angel food birthday cake for Grampa and a banana nut loaf bread and a sack of apples. (Isn't she precious?) They all enjoyed our baked dinner. Jon, Greg, and Grampa enjoyed naps. Grama, Mary, and Julie enjoyed playing and talking. (How come men need more sleep?) The Tibbetses left about 4 p.m. Joan and Mo sent Grampa a \$5.00 check in a nice card. She also enclosed a nice letter, which Mary read to us at the dinner table. Julie and Greg helped Grampa blow out the candles on his lovely birthday cake after we sang the birthday song. Oh, it was a delicious cake. I insisted on Mary taking some of the cake home. This new decade brings many changes into our lives! We can no longer drive our car. Lou phoned Bishop McGregor, to tell him he can no longer drive his car, the license is void today. It is a sad experience for



*Lou and Elvie with their Rambler, in 1967. Three years later Lou has to give up driving his car. Giving up driving is a drastic change for everyone. Lou was generous driving others around. Many folks must have been sorry to see him lose the opportunity to drive.*

us, but we've seen it coming. The bishop called Br. Hy Rosen and asked him to take Lou to priesthood. Hy phoned to tell Lou he'd pick him up at 7:45 in the morning and come for me when he comes back to get Erma. People are really wonderful in this ward, and this church, yes, indeed! Mary insists on them coming in once a month, anyway, to do our marketing and shopping needs. I hope we can sell this place soon.

### January 25, Sunday

We have hazy sunshine today. I got up to see that Lou had something warm to drink before going out in the cold. Br. Hyrum Rosen picked Lou up at 7:45 this morning so he could be on his job to lead the priesthood in their singing. Hy and Erma came for me at 9:15; we had a car full by the time we'd picked up Inez Anderson and Bessie. Our not having a license to drive our car has really made a drastic change, now we can't take care of his ward visiting or our marketing, Ruby's needs, or take Marie, Bessie, and Inez to church. Elvie Aurelia is sad at heart, but relieved. I'm also sad to see the look of "let down" or loss of confidence in Lou's dear eyes. It hurts me to know how rejected he feels. He loved to drive his own car. He has always been an independent person. Lou told the Rosens not to come for us this afternoon; he still has some cold in his body and doesn't feel well, so he went to bed after we'd eaten dinner. I was resting on my bed about 3 p.m. and I heard the front door chime. It was Julia Quintela's husband, he had been sent to our home by the Fenestra Realtor Company. Julia is my Relief Society visiting teacher; I guess she was surprised to find it was our place. She stayed in the car with her little girl and sent him in to look through. They are Italian, very nice people in their 30ties, and good looking. He was very interested in the home; he is going to talk to Betty Rice, the agent, about how he can go about making arrangements for a bank loan and etcetera. He said "Please don't sell until I see if I can get the money." Julie Quintela and young son came back this evening; he sat in the car with the baby girl this time. She was excited about getting the home and asked us to give them a chance to try to get the loan. I'd surely love to see them get our home because they love it and want it, and they're LDS people. It is our first really "hot" prospect. P.S. Beverly phoned this morning and invited us to ride to Ontario with them; they were going to church with the Dale Andersens at four. It was sweet of Bev, but I'm glad we stayed home now since the Quintelas came to see the house.

### January 26, Monday

I had such a good night's rest last night. I didn't sleep at all well Saturday night. I have too many sleepless

nights; I do appreciate a good night's sleep, believe me. I think Lou feels better, I didn't hear him coughing as much last night. I'll be so glad when he feels normal again. I want to wash his sheets and pillowcases, but he is still in bed. Oh the frustrations, ha ha! Mr. Pankey phoned; he wanted to come and talk to us about a client that is interested in our property. He said she lives up north but she has been through the house. She has made an offer of \$13,000 cash. No sale! We will not come down from our price of \$18,000 to \$13,000. He is going to talk to her again and see if she'll pay \$15,000. If she'll come up with \$14,000 cash and pay the escrow and other expenses, Lou says he'll let it go for that. We're waiting to hear from Mr. Pankey. My visiting teachers came this morning, Jeanne Marsh and Julia Quintela and small daughter. Mr. Pankey came just as they were leaving, oh dear, I'll be so darn glad when this deal is settled once and for all. Annie phoned and read a card addressed to Mr. and Mrs. Renshaw. It was a note of condolence from Sina Paul. She sent it to Beverly and Annie's address. She is still in Los Angeles. I hope she is feeling better and is out of the hospital. Mr. Pankey came back this afternoon; he wrote up a contract stating he would buy the property and assume all expenses incurred in the sale of the property if we'd take a cash payment of \$14,000. We wouldn't sign the contract until we had time to talk it over with our bishop or someone like Dale Andersen. He left the contract with us overnight. Lou phoned the bishop's home, Sr. McGregor said she would tell the bishop to come and see us tonight. Mr. Pankey phoned this evening and said he would come in the morning and bring the offer the Quintelas have so we can decide which one we want. Our bishop, Bruce McGregor, came after their home evening. He was amazed at the cut Mr. Pankey wants us to take; he thinks it is awful. He made out a new contract for us to offer Mr. Pankey. Now we'll see the results; we're asking \$15,000 cash and the buyer must pay all expenses. Oh, sweet dreams!



Found online—Property History for 250 South Vinedo Avenue  
Date: Apr 3, 1970 Event & Source: Sold (Public Records)  
Price: \$18,000.

The Realtor bought it from the Renshaws for \$14,000 and then sold it a few days after closing with Renshaws for \$18,000. He had the nerve to do showings of the home while the Renshaws were still living there. This sure seems at least, unkind and at most, unethical. This type of agent is working for himself not the homeowners. Elvie wrote to Donna when they listed the home in September of 1969, "I hope there'll be no "Hanky Pankey" in this deal with Mr. William E. Pankey, ha ha!" Sadly there certainly was "Hanky-Pankey with Mr. Pankey.

### January 27, Tuesday

It was a foggy morning, but I washed in spite of the gloomy outlook. I had another restless night. Oh, will I be relieved when this ordeal of selling our home is in the past. Lou feels about the same, the poor dear doesn't seem to get over that cough and congestion. He worries me, I know he is stirred up inside, like I am. We're not able to drive his car anymore and that is bad enough for him, without the mentally disturbed emotions of trying to make the right deal on the sale of our dear little home. Mr. Pankey came at 12:35 noon. He had the contract for the Quintelas to buy our home. They'll buy it if we can take a second trust deed and if

he can get the bank loan, plus if he can collect a debt owed to him. He will pay \$14,000 cash if he can get the said loan and etcetera. Both Mr. Pankey and Bishop McGregor feel the deal is too uncertain, a risk for us to wait for the deal to go through when they feel sure he'll never get that much of a loan on this property. Mr. Pankey would not go for the \$15,000 cash deal and him pay all the expenses for the sale of the property. I gave him Bishop McGregor's office number; he called him from here. They talked for about 30 minutes and then the bishop asked to speak to Lou. He told him the other contract of Quintelas was not dependable or reliable enough to take a chance on it, and considering our age and all, the \$14,000 cash deal may be the best after all. The cost of escrow, title insurance, termite inspection, Real Estate commission, and other costs would be well over \$1,000, at least. So we'll be out of the worry of trust deeds and etcetera, if Mr. Pankey takes it off our hands. The bishop came this evening on his way home from work. He made out another contract for Mr. Pankey to look at in the morning. This is the third one he has written out for Mr. Pankey to sign if he approves. Bishop and Mr. Pankey had a telephoned conversation again tonight. My poor head has been in a spin from all of this pro and con quibbling for the cash sale of our dear little home. P.S. Kenny and Donna Renshaw sent the letter that Margaret wrote to us and mailed to them by mistake. I mailed their letter to them last week. Donna R. enclosed a nice little note in the letter she sent to us from Margaret.

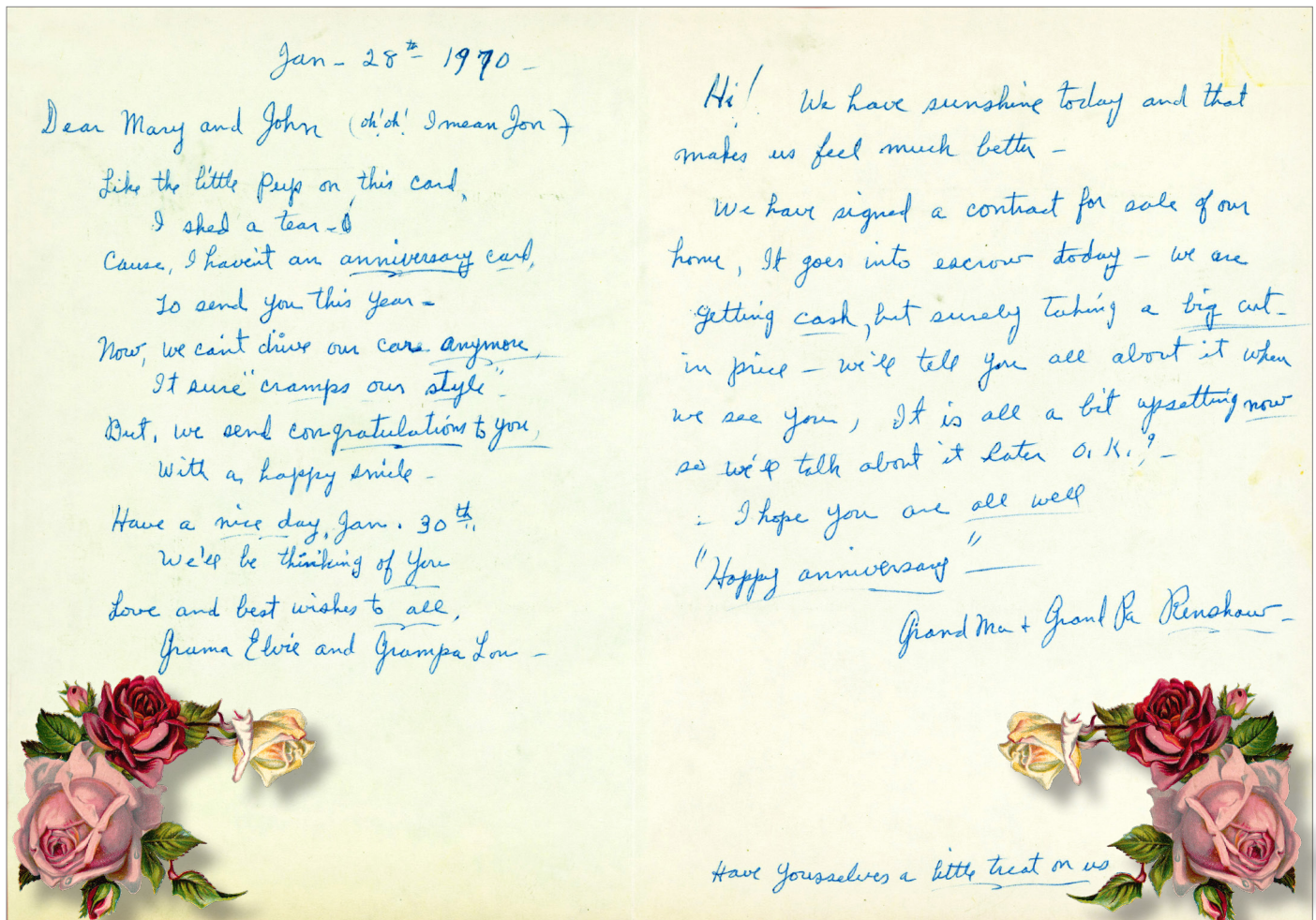
**January 28, Wednesday**

I mailed Mary and Jon an anniversary card this evening; they are married 5 years on January 30. I did my ironing before Lou got up. We've had a lovely sunny day. Mr. Pankey came about 10:35; he brought a couple to look through our home. They seemed interested, but if they buy we cannot profit from it because we have signed a contract with Mr. Pankey this morning, he is the buyer. He'll pay us \$14,000 cash at the end of the escrow in 60 days. We will take a big cut in price, but will walk out with no strings attached, like trust deeds, and etcetera. Mr. Pankey sent a Mr. McDonald out



First counselor Harold B. Lee, President Joseph Fielding Smith, and second counselor N. Eldon Tanner

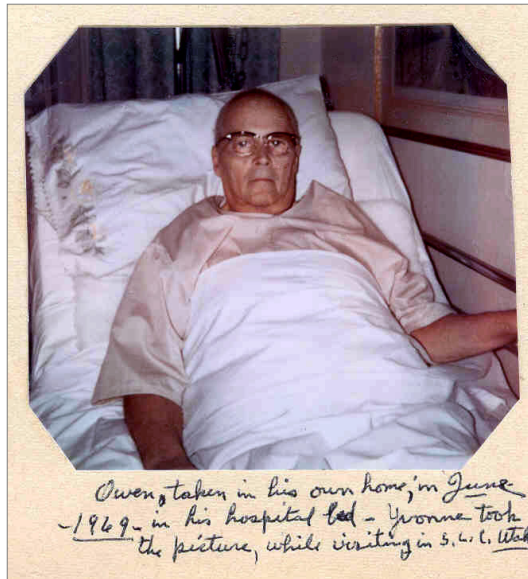
to appraise the property; someone else is coming out tomorrow to take pictures of the place. Margaret R. sent a copy of the Church News, with the pictures of the new church president and his counselors; President Joseph Fielding Smith, Harold B. Lee first counselor, and N. Eldon Tanner the second counselor (and Spencer W. Kimball, received a new calling). We received



a letter from Violet; she enclosed a picture that Yvonne took of Owen in June of 1969, in his hospital bed. Violet had one finished off for all of her sisters, it is in color. It was indeed thoughtful of Violet to do this for us. Owen died December 27, 1969. Otto had a cancer removed from his lower lip; it was deeper and bigger than the doctor had expected. It is very sore and tender. The poor man has been very miserable with it. He can only have soups and drinks and very soft foods until it heals. He had to go back to Salt Lake today (Wednesday), to have the stitches taken out. She hopes his brother Wilford can go with him, she doesn't feel well enough to make the trip. Lydia flew to San Francisco on Monday with her son Bob. He went on a business trip for ZCMI and she will visit a week with daughter Mickey and family. Bill Bailey is moving back home with his mother (Lydia). He moved in last Wednesday; she won't be as lonesome now. He can do lots of things around the house in the yard for her, also. P.S. Mickey sent her mom \$50.00 so she would fly up and visit with them, sweet girl.

### January 29, Thursday

We welcomed the sunshine again this morning. I got up and wrote letters while Lou slumbered on. Ruby phoned from Monrovia; she wanted Lou to come and bring her back to Pasadena. She was shocked when I told her we cannot drive our car anymore, the poor girl, she feels sunk! I was sorry for her and sorry for us, too. I need to get to the market and etcetera. Oh, the frustrations we go through. My neighbor Ethelyn Glancy came by this morning with her three little tots collecting for the March of Dimes, isn't that something? I gave her \$1.00. With the phone calls, four of them, the door chime, and etcetera, I didn't get much done on the letters before Lou was up and ready for breakfast. Mr. Pankey phoned and said he forgot to leave the \$100.00 check for a good faith deposit. He said he'd be taking us into escrow about Monday and he'd take care of it then? Okay? A young man came out today to check Mr. McDonald's report; he took pictures of the home. I wrote to Donna and Rex telling them about our offer for the home sale, going into escrow, and etcetera. I also wrote a postcard to Joan thanking her for Grampa's birthday card and \$5.00. I wanted to answer Violet's letter, but I was too weary. The dilemma I've been in the past few days over the sale of our home has taken its toll. Mr. Pankey phoned tonight; he told Lou that the Quintelas are trying to get their loan; they want to buy our home. Their broker thinks they'll



*Owen, taken in his own home, in June -1969- in his hospital bed - Yvonne took the picture, while visiting in S. L. Utah*

get the loan okay. Well, it is out of our hands now. Mr. Pankey has the option on the place now. He'll have to make the choice to sell or not to sell to them. Sue phoned Andersens'; she is lonesome and nervous. Elaine is doing her house over; she is very busy. Mary and Vernon came for Lorene and took her somewhere for dinner. Beverly said she would come over and get us next Sunday, after our Sunday School, as it is fast day and we'll have no afternoon service. We've been going to visit them on that Sunday for months. Now that we don't drive our car, our sweet niece is going to come and get us, isn't she precious?

### January 30, Friday

I mailed Mary and Jon a wedding anniversary card last Wednesday. I told them Mr. Pankey, our real estate broker, is buying our home for \$14,000 cash. Mary phoned today; she was anxious to hear more about the deal. She says they will come to Pasadena a week from tomorrow and for me to have a list made out of the things we need and she will take us shopping, or anywhere we want to go. Jon will take care of the little ones here, sweet kids, eh? Mr. Pankey came by this morning to pick up the necessary data to take our contract into escrow. He says he's holding the place open for the Quintelas to try and get their loan; they want to buy this property very much. I hope they can make it okay. I feel relieved that we are getting out with no strings such as a first or second mortgage attached to us. We took a big cut from our original offer, but we expected a cut, plus the cost of escrow and etcetera. Mr. Pankey left his personal check for \$100, his assured promise of making good the deal. The cost of escrow will be nearly \$2,000, maybe more. We aren't concerned about it, as Mr. Pankey has assumed all cost of escrow, including his commission. We paid \$10,000 for the place 19 years ago; we've lived here and enjoyed it. Of course Lou has put a lot of money in to it to improve it, but we benefited from that, too. We both feel better about things now. It has been hectic

around here lately with emotional confusion with a difficult choice to make. We're very blessed indeed to have our dear Bishop McGregor's legal advice. He wouldn't take any money either, bless his heart. A letter came from Donna today; she enclosed a copy of the well drillers report and the letter or contract for Rex and Donna to sign. The seller of the Cotati property is Roberto Giammattei and wife Josette Giammattei. Wow! And I thought Olorenshaw was a difficult name to remember. Our family is all busy with work and school up north. John decided not to sell his little yellow car after all.



*Moving to Cotati is becoming a reality.*

### January 31, Saturday

We have a beautiful sunny morning for our last day in January 1970. The sum of \$2,446.94 for well drilling and etcetera was taken from the \$3,000 held in escrow, deposited by Rex and Donna. The seller, Roberto Giammattei, will pay the remainder sum of \$553.06. Oh dear, these documents I've been reading and reading this past week have sent my blood pressure sky high. Beverly phoned this morning to ask if we wanted her to come and take us to the market, bless that dear gal, but we do not need her that bad. We'll be over there tomorrow and she can take us to the Safeway then if we need anything. Mary will be here next Saturday to take us shopping. It's such a lovely day and we can't drive out in our car. Golly, you don't know how frustrated we are. We want to go here, or go somewhere, but we know darn well we wouldn't dare. We know we must not break the law! Oh, a sad pair we are; poor Grampa and me!

### February 1, Sunday

It was a beautiful, sunny Sabbath day. Lou got up and dressed ready to go to priesthood, but the poor man got left. He was frustrated. Hy forgot to pick him up. I'm sure he felt awful when he remembered but it was too late to come back; so they found someone else to lead the singing. Hy phoned from church; he said they'd take us to fast meeting at 9:15. He really felt sorry, the poor dear. We had a lovely sacrament meeting; several babies were blessed and we had one confirmation, so the testimony time was short. But I enjoyed the testimonies

that were born. The Rosens brought the Glen Williamsons home, too, so we had a car full. Roy Christenson gave our interesting Sunday School lesson; he is an excellent teacher. Beverly and Annie came for us at noon. We stopped at the Safeway Market near their home. Lou got some items we needed while Beverly was getting ice cream and cookies for our dessert. We had a Dixie Fried Chicken dinner today. Lorene had a coupon worth \$1.00 on a bucket of Dixie Fried Chicken. I gave Annie \$2.00, Andersens paid \$2.00 and we got the big bucket of chicken plus potatoes, rolls, slaw, salad, and gravy. Glen went over for it when they came about 1:30 p.m. We had such a happy time together. Glen and Irene brought Aunt Sue; they picked her up at the stake center; it was their conference (Mark E. Peterson was the official visitor.) Ray and Miriam brought Janet and Grandma Lorene home from church and left Janet to play with Beverly Jean. The two little girls get along very well together. It was so nice to have sister Sue with us today, however, she doesn't look well, she had very little to say and she was nervous and restless. She brought a letter that Shirley had written to her; it was a very sweet letter telling of her love for her and for Al. She was thankful for her very wonderful parents and etcetera. It made Sue feel very happy. It was kind and thoughtful of Glen and Irene to bring Sue with them today. I do appreciate seeing Sue; we can't drive to Burbank anymore. Lorene and Annie drove to Pasadena tonight with Bev to bring us home. We had a drink of Ovalteen and a hot roll before coming home. It was a happy day.



*On Sunday, February 1, 1970, Violet, Elvie, Lorene, Lou, Annie, Beverly, and Sue (not pictured) had a wonderful time together.*

## February 2, Monday

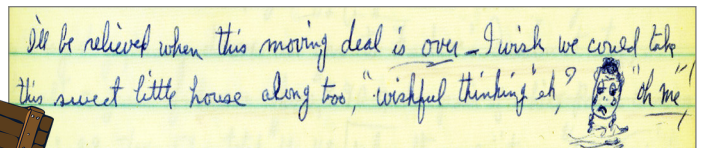
It is another gorgeous day, beautiful and sunny with no smog. It's nice to be alive in this beautiful Southern California. I had my washing on the lines by 10:30 this morning. Lou got up at eleven and ate brunch with me. He borrowed the Edgecombs' Sunday Star News and enjoyed reading it this a.m. I gave our camellia plants and rose bushes a good drink of water. I let it run slow from the hose while I worked at other things around here. A real estate broker phoned; he knew Mr. Pankey's listing was up and he wanted to talk about a listing with us. He was surely surprised when I told him that Mr. Pankey had bought our place and put it in escrow. He said he'd get in touch with broker Pankey? Well, it is out of our hands now. Lou and I both rested this afternoon. I've learned that age 77 and 80 years old people require more rest. Rex and Donna phoned this evening; they were happy to get my letter telling about selling our home to Mr. Pankey. They said the cash deal is fine and they want us to come up north as soon as we can after we get out of escrow and have our cash. We were surprised to learn that the two tenants have moved out of the duplex in Cotati. Rex had bought some paint and he was going to start painting inside of the duplex this evening. We'll put most of our money back into the Mutual Savings and Loan where we've had it for many years. We drew out \$8,000 to pay on the Cotati home. Rex will pay the home off in 10 years he thinks. Lou told Donna to find out what it'll cost to put wall-to-wall carpeting in both sides of the duplex. We hope to do that and help with other projects we have in mind.

## February 3, Tuesday

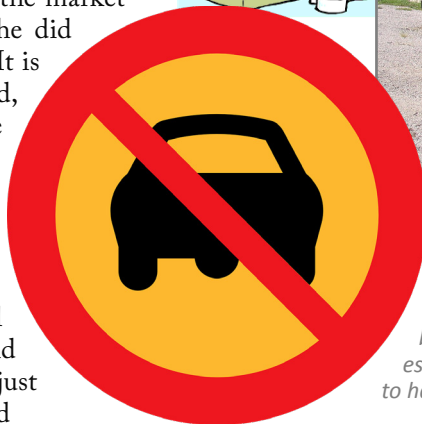
Our Social Security check came on schedule, nice, eh? I did my ironing this morning before we ate breakfast. Neither one of us slept very well last night. Lou was awake most of the night; we have brains that are too active for our peace of mind. The body is weary but the brain is busy "A revolting situation, eh?" They tell me that this comes with old age and I'm finding out it is so true. I did some mending and some scrapbook work this afternoon. Mr. Pankey phoned this afternoon; he is going to take us to the Bank of America tomorrow at 11:30 to sign the escrow contract. Lou talked to Ruby on the phone this afternoon; she is so very upset over us moving away and because Louis can't take her to the market and etcetera. I feel sorry for her; she did depend on him for so many things. It is sad, poor little Ruby is almost blind, too. Oh, I hope some friend will come along and help her as Louis has done; read her mail and write checks, take her shopping, and for appointments and etcetera. We surely feel sunk now; we can't use our car anymore! But our friends have been wonderful to offer to take us to church and shopping. Independent souls can't adjust very well, we know, but we are indeed thankful for our many blessings, good friends, and etcetera.

## February 4, Wednesday

We have a hazy sunshine today, but it is pleasant. Erma Rosen phoned to tell me she'd pick me up at 9:15 for our Relief Society visiting teacher's report meeting. I told her I had an appointment with Mr. Pankey at 11:30 a.m. She said we could leave a little early so I'd be home in time. I surely enjoyed Vera Smith's visiting teacher's message and the lesson in our regular Relief Society later; it was our Spiritual Living lesson. Nora Williamson is still on jury duty so Sr. Hanson from the East Pasadena Ward gave the lovely lesson. We left after the lesson. Marie Doezie went with us to Relief Society but someone else brought her home. Mr. Pankey took us to the escrow department of Bank of America at Colorado and Bonnie Street. We read the escrow instruction and signed the necessary papers. The escrow officer, Shirley P. Dunn, gave us a receipt for \$100, a personal check that Mr. Pankey gave us. Today's mail brought a letter from the Superior Court, calling Louis T. to jury duty. He filled out the form and stated why he can't serve on the jury (age, no transportation, and etcetera). He mailed it back to them. I telephoned my cousin Loretta Strong Speight. I'm happy to know she is feeling better. We had a nice visit via phone. She is a very pleasant person to talk to, yet she is not well. She's had her throat operated on several times for cancer. It's difficult for her to talk. She seemed so very happy to talk to me. We were both a bit weary tonight; we didn't even bother to hear the TV news through. Good night and sweet dreams. I'll be relieved when this moving deal is over. I wish we could take this sweet little house along too "wishful thinking, eh?" Oh me!



Last two lines and sad face on February 4, 1970.



Lou can't drive, Ruby has lost her chauffeur, and it is painful for all!



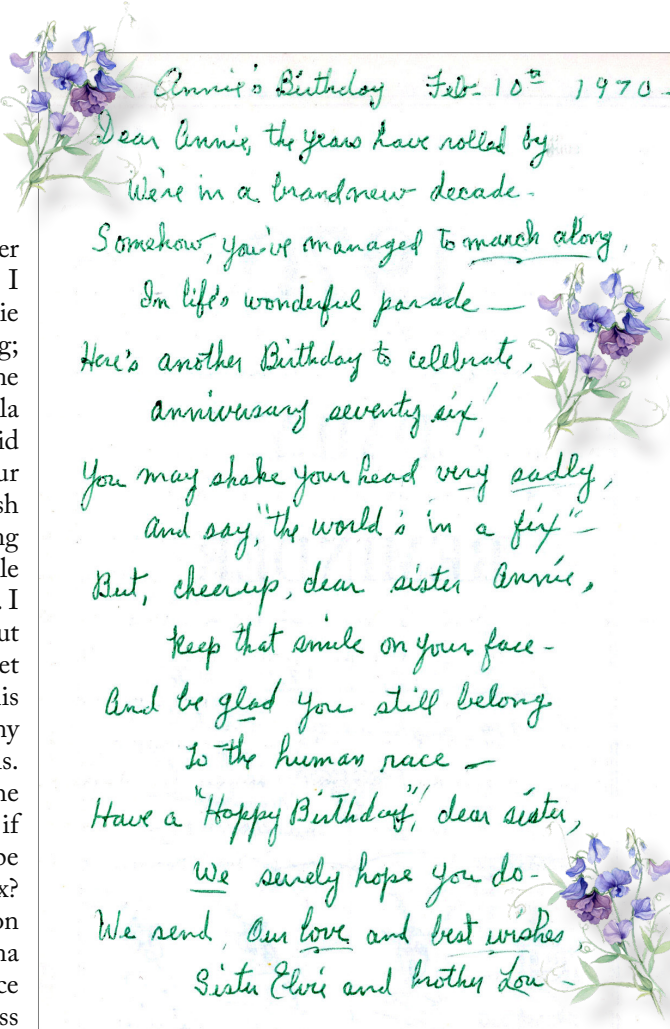
Style of U-Haul truck that was used from 1969—1972.

The Renshaws endured several sleepless nights and extra worry over their move. Moving is difficult at any age, but at 77 and 80 years of age it is especially hard. They were blessed to have a daughter and her family that were ready and willing to help. And very excited to have them live next door in Cotati, California.



## February 5, Thursday

We have a pleasant day with hazy sunshine. Pearl Redborg phoned from Ruby's home. Her friend Virginia brought her to Ruby's yesterday. She is so very lonesome without her beloved husband, Pawnee. I feel sorry for her. Sister Annie phoned to see how we are doing; they are feeling okay. Lorene was writing a letter to Estella Brady, her girlhood pal. Lou did some watering in the yard; our front lawn is so pretty and fresh green. The back lawn is getting green in it. I composed a little verse for Annie's birthday card. I have a lot on my mind to do, but somehow I lack the energy to get going on it. While Lou had his afternoon nap I shampooed my hair and put it up in pin curls. We enjoyed our dinner and the TV this evening. I wonder if the television reception will be as good up north in the duplex? Well, we'll find out soon enough, eh? Rex and Donna are busy trying to get the place ready for us to move in to, bless their hearts.

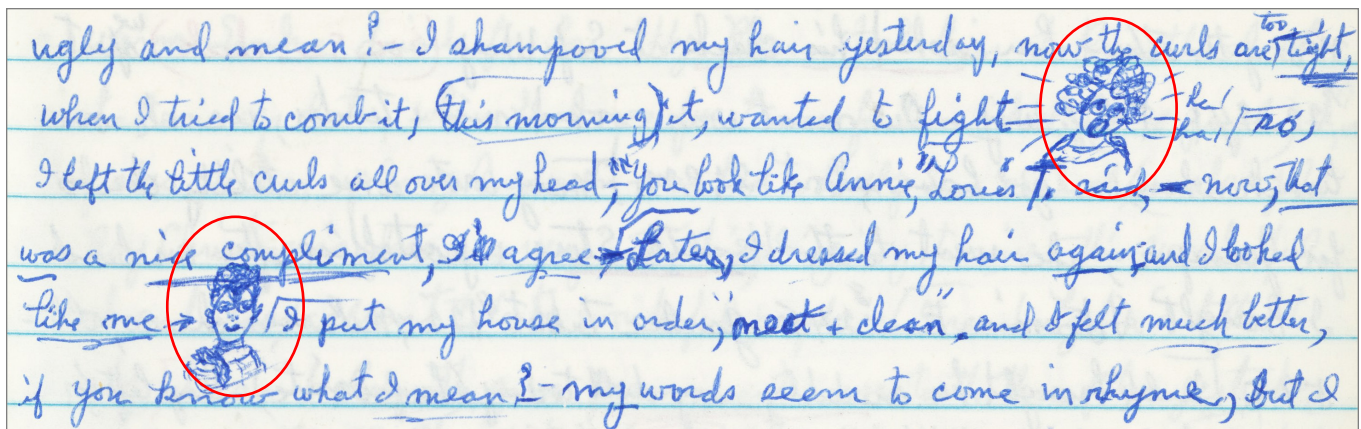


Written February 5.

## February 6, Friday

With the sky so blue and the grass so green how can anyone feel ugly and mean? I shampooed my hair yesterday and now the curls are too tight. When I tried to comb it this morning it wanted to fight, [Drawings below of Annie style hairdo and Elvie style hairdo.] ha ha! So, I left the little curls all over my head. Lou said I looked like Annie. Now, that was a nice compliment; I'll agree. Later I dressed my hair again and I looked like me.

*I put my house in order, neat and clean  
And I felt much better if you know what I mean.  
My words seem to come in rhyme,  
But I promise not to do it every time.*



It was a nice, quiet day, nothing spectacular to write about today. Oh hum! I phoned Florence Marsh; she is still lonesome and depressed, The poor dear thinks she'll have to have her teeth all extracted. She has a few on the upper jaw that must come out. She has a plate for her lower jaw. She's had a lot of toothache lately. Ernest Oates's sister Daisy has been visiting in Los Angeles; she slept at Florence Marsh's while there. She is visiting in Arizona now. Florence enjoyed her very much. She is looking for her to come back soon.

## February 7, Saturday

Oh, it has been a gorgeous day, sunny and warm and no smog. I put some lamb chops on to broil with chopped onions. Mary and Julie came about 10:30 a.m. Jon stayed home with little Greg. We had a busy day; Mary drove our car to Fedco Discount Store. I bought a pair of brown shoes, \$8.90, and a pair of white Pacer canvas shoes for \$2.99 plus tax of 59¢.

I bought some items, aspirin, shampoo, color book for Julie, and a box of valentines; this came to \$2.86. I kept enough to take care of our little great grandchildren's valentines. I gave the rest of them to Julie and Greg for their little friends. We went to the Safeway Market and bought a supply of groceries and vegetables. Julie rode in the shopping cart. We had two carts; Lou had one and Mary the other. Lou cashed his Social Security check at Safeway. We spent \$22.74 at Safeway. Our meat was cooked nice and tender so we ate our lunch when we got home about 2 p.m. Mary wrote some utility checks for Grampa; she went to the Health Store and the post office after our lunch. I bought Vitamin E, \$2.45, Garlee Tablets, \$1.25, Molasses chews, a pound for 59¢. Julie brought her cuddly rag doll today; it is her favorite.



They left for home about 4 p.m. I decided to try on my new brown shoes and I was very disappointed to find out they were not the right size. They are a little too wide for me. Lou asked Stanley Edgecomb to drive our car and take me back to Fedco Store. He was very nice about doing it. I was so happy to get the shoe that I had asked for; I had to take black, but I'm glad anyway. I like black better than brown. Today's mail brought a letter from Donna. They have moved into the duplex in Cotati. John and Kathy have been sleeping over there since last Monday night. Rex and Donna have moved everything from Marie's home today. Donna cleaned Marie's home up nice and clean for her to enjoy. Rex will rent a big truck with a panel and lift gate. He'll drive down and move our furniture up north. Rex has been busy plastering and doing the church custodian work and trying to get them moved into the Cotati home. We received a letter from Lydia. She told about her wonderful visit with daughter Mickey last week. She flew to San Francisco with her son Bob. He was on a business trip for ZCMI. Mick took Lydia somewhere every day, eating delicious food and sightseeing. I tried to phone Andersens' and Lorene, but got no answer at either place, so I'll read Lydia's letter to them tomorrow. P.S. Donna said the phone was going to be installed in the Cotati place today. I mailed Annie's birthday card to her today. P.S. I sent most of the molasses chews home with Mary.

### February 8, Sunday

We have a beautiful, sunny Sabbath morning. I got up to make a warm Sanka drink for Lou. Hy Rosen took him to priesthood and he picked me up later when he came for Erma for Sunday School. Nice people, eh? They also picked up Inez Anderson. We had a lovely Sunday School as always. Br. Roy Christenson's class was very interesting; I'm going to miss this wonderful ward and it's excellent talent, they are wonderful people. I read Lydia's letter to Beverly; she said Annette gave permanent waves to the three of them yesterday (Lorene, Annie, and Beverly). They went to Annette's home to get them. I fixed my little valentines for the Gardner kiddies with gum and dimes enclosed and got them mailed in one large envelope to Dallas. Oh, I'd love to see all of them. The Rosens picked us up in time for sacrament service at 4 p.m. The babysitter, Bessie, was sick and couldn't take care of the babies today, so we had baby sounds in our services today with some mothers or daddies taking the tots out during the services. It was the Boy Scout's time to give the program in sacrament service. We had the Color Guard and the Pledge of Allegiance. They had a very nice program with fine talks by Serge Moore, Jeff Barnes, Randy Williams, Doug Richards, and Chris Tobison. There was an accordion solo by Robert Doutre, piano solos by Cory Christensen and Trey Pettit. Scoutmaster Woody Simpson and Explorer advisor, William Pettit gave fine talks. We stayed after church to hear a discussion and see slides on the Home Evening Program. It was in the big recreation hall. It was wonderful for the parents with young children, but I



enjoyed it. Julia Asplund phoned tonight to say she'd pick me up at 2 p.m. tomorrow to do our visiting teaching. I read Lydia's letter to Bev and Annie this afternoon. Annie read a letter from Donna and one from Lydia they'd received. We share our news that way, nice, eh?

### February 9, Monday

It was gloomy and cloudy this morning. I fixed the valentine cards, for mailing to our great grandchildren. I mailed the Gardner kiddies theirs yesterday to Dallas. It rained off and on this morning. I didn't think Julia Asplund would come this afternoon to do our Relief Society visiting, but she did. It looked threatening but we went out in spite of it. Inez Anderson is our first home to visit. While we were there the rain came down, down, with vengeance. We decided to go home and try again another day. It rained all afternoon and most of the night. We do need this rain, our southland was pretty dry, and so the big drink is a blessing to the trees and plants. Annie phoned to tell me she received our greeting card with \$2.00 and my homemade verse; she thanked us. Tomorrow is her 76th birthday. She said that Beverly said "Aunt Elvie and Uncle Lou have always come over to wish you a happy birthday on February 10, now that Uncle Lou can't drive his car, I'll take you and Aunt Lorene over there." Isn't that like Beverly? Bless her heart. Of course if it is raining they will not drive out in the rain.

### February 10, Tuesday

It rained most of the night; we had some noisy thunder a time or two. It has rained most of today. Lou took my valentine letters, plus a letter to Lydia to the corner mailbox this morning, (between rain showers). I spent some of this rainy day sewing; I patched up my old red chenille robe and I put a big pleat in the back of my old girdle. It had lost its stretch and was too big. We really do need this lovely rain storm, but I'm sorry it is on Annie's birthday. I did phone and wish her a happy day; she said they wouldn't come over this evening as planned because of the wet gloomy weather. She got several more greeting cards, some with money in them. The Glen Andersens are coming to celebrate with Annie on Friday. Annette Andersen gave Annie, Lorene, and Bev, permanent waves last Saturday. Birthday gifts to all. We received a nice letter from Janet. She said her mother enclosed my letter in the one she wrote to Janet. (It was the letter where I told about selling our home.) She says she knows what we've been through and how hard it is to give up a little home we all love dearly, and the leaving of our friends and families here in Southern California. She knows it is horrible! She had mailed my letter off to Joan; Janet says she thinks we did very well to get the cash and take a loss rather than tie ourselves up with payments on the place and etcetera. She wishes she could come and help us pack. David is building a storage room up over his garage. The ceiling is high and there is plenty of room for the little storage room. Mark and Rick have been a big help in building it. They'll keep camping gear, Christmas things, and etcetera

up there, nice, eh? David planted two cherry trees, one apple, one peach, one apricot, and one almond tree in their backyard. They do have a lovely home. She says she loves us very much and she is anxious to have us up north near them.



David planted peach, apricot, cherry, apple and an almond tree in their new backyard.

them from the lines, so no dampening needed. We received a box of bridge mix chocolates from Donna and family; they are good! We both enjoyed them immensely, mmmm good! We received

a thank you note from Steve and Ruth Bird for the electric toaster. I wrote a letter to Donna thanking them for the pretty valentine and the delicious candy. I asked her to see if we can buy our carpeting with \$100.00 down, have it installed, and pay the balance when we get our money out of escrow? Lou walked to the corner mailbox to mail the letter. We both rested this afternoon. I felt real weary after so much activity today. Vilda Manlove phoned this evening to ask if we knew where Clifton was. She'd been trying to reach him by phone since ten this morning. She was somewhere in Pasadena. We didn't know where he was. She said she had tried to phone Ray Marsh's home, but no one answered. I hope the old fellow isn't sick and can't answer the phone. P.S. We learned Friday morning that Clifton had been to the beach with Ray Marsh all day Thursday. Ray had to do some repair work on his beach house and he took Clifton with him. Vilda got in touch with Clifton Friday morning.

### February 11, Wednesday

It was cold and damp this morning with some light rain; it rained some last night, too. Erma Rosen took me to Relief Society. She picked up Marie Doezie, also. We had a demonstration on wool stitching; two young Japanese ladies from the Lazy Daisy Shop, 602 Walnut Street, Pasadena, showed us how to do some pretty stitches with wool. I enjoyed it; I've done several of them in my younger days, blanket stitch, lazy daisy, featherstitch, basket weave, and etcetera. We were each given some yarn, a needle, and some material to work with. Sr. Julie Asplund gave the homemaking lesson on "Preparing for Family Storage of Foods." We were in the Relief Society room for the first part and then we went to the recreation hall for quilting, sewing, and etcetera. Abby Hays sat next to me in the Relief Society room; we had fun making our wool designs in the fancy stitches. She is fun to talk to and has a cute sense of humor. We didn't have much time for the quilting, it was hardly worth the time it takes to put it on the frame. A very delicious luncheon was served at 12:30. (I ate too much.) I cooked a TV dinner for Lou when I got home; (fried chicken), he was hungry. Julie Asplund and I thought we'd do our Relief Society visiting this afternoon, but the sky looked threatening, so we decided not to risk another rain storm like we had on Monday when we tried to do our visiting. We received three valentines in today's mail, one from Donna with a note in it. They are now living in the Cotati Duplex home. I got a card from Julia A. to me, and a valentine greeting from the Harold (Cliff) Valentine family. It is in rhyme with pictures of the family; so clever. We look forward to their special greetings each year at Valentine time. Mr. Sol broke through the clouds this late afternoon; we had a pretty sunset.



### February 13, Friday

It is Friday the 13th "the lucky day" eh? That ain't the way I heard it, but it's the way I've found it. Anyway, I feel lucky when I can get out of bed and do my housework and etcetera. We had some sunshine this morning, but it clouded up this afternoon. It looks like more rain is in store for us. I didn't sleep well last night, there are so many things on my mind that I want to do before we move up north! I gave the rugs in our bedrooms a good vacuuming today. They're old and worn; we're not taking them with us. Lou busied himself in his garage sorting out the tools he wants to take with him and discarding the stuff he doesn't want. It is a job for a little ole "packrat" like my man. He keeps things year after year, just in case he many need it sometime. He was always bringing something home that

was discarded elsewhere. I've got to do some discarding of my own, too. After 19 years in this home I've collected some junk, too. We received a valentine from the Champ Cuff family with a lovely picture of all of them and a story in rhyme. It tells of their activities. They are a very talented family. It was very kind of them to send us this lovely valentine greeting. They sent us one last February, too. I appreciate it a lot and I'll put it in my scrapbook. ←←←Here is the thank you note I sent them.

### February 12, Thursday

Happy Birthday, Mr. Lincoln, wherever you are! A year ago today Lou and I were involved in an automobile accident. We won't be driving our car today. The weatherman said we'd have sunshine today. It is overcast now at 11:30 a.m. I washed in spite of the gloomy outlook. It stayed cloudy until late afternoon; the heavy pieces of laundry didn't dry completely, but the rest was just right for ironing and I ironed

*It's Valentine's Day; the sun is shining bright,  
Birds are singing and the world seems right.  
Our rain washed city looks like new,  
Fresh and green plant life is showing through.  
Your lovely valentine with family pictures and news,  
Delighted our hearts and drove away the blues.  
We're grateful for dear friends who care,  
And let us in their happiness share.  
Your precious greeting we'll always treasure  
And enjoy reading again, with renewed pleasure.*

*Our love and thanks,  
The Renshaws, Louis and Elvie  
February 14, 1970*

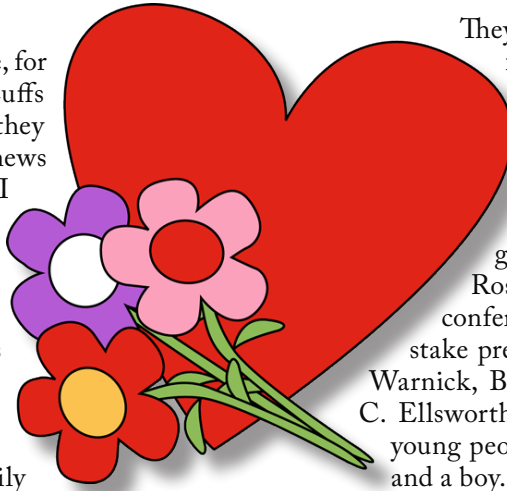


## February 14, Saturday

I composed a thank you letter in rhyme, for the Cliff Valentines and the Champ Cuffs for the lovely valentine greetings they sent to us with family pictures and news of the family activities this past year. I walked to the corner mailbox to mail it. Beverly phoned this morning; she and Annie are coming to Pasadena to pay on Bill's funeral, at the Pierce Mortuary. They will come by to take us to Fedco Store and to shop if we need groceries. They said they'd be here about 2 p.m. We received two pretty valentines, one from Joan and family and one from Janet and family, the sweet, thoughtful, granddaughters! They are both very busy with their own activities, Joan in Dallas, and Janet in San Jose. Lou worked in his garage trying to sort things out for the move up north. It is a mess, ugh. Sr. Jean Simpson phoned to tell me that Sr. Maude Williams is ill in the hospital; she is on our ward-visiting district, both Louis's and mine. I'm sorry to learn she is so ill; I'll send her a get-well card. Beverly brought Annie and Lorene about 3 p.m. I went to Fedco's Discount Store with them. Annie stayed in the car while Bev was getting a prescription filled in the drug department. Lorene and I browsed around the store; she wanted a pink scarf and a scarf ring, but couldn't find what she wanted. We all went in the grocery department and each bought something. I spent over six dollars; I bought bacon, eggs, milk, jam, cottage cheese, and cherry pop-up toasties. Lou gave me \$5.00 to buy us each a sandwich and milk shake at McDonald's arch place, but they would not let me because they'd just eaten and couldn't eat any more. I insisted on them having an ice cream cone from the Fedco Store. We took Annie's to her; she gave us a shock! The car was empty; she was out stretching her legs near by. We thought she had slumped down in the bottom of the car. She got out without Bev's help, which is unusual. Bev stopped at McDonald's for me to buy fish filet sandwiches for Lou and myself, plus a chocolate milk shake. Lou was disappointed they didn't stay and eat with us.

## February 15, Sunday

We awoke to a beautiful, sunny Sabbath day, and thankful for a real good night's rest for a change! I got up and fixed breakfast for Lou. Now that he can't drive his car anymore and enjoy his breakfast out at Bob's Restaurant, I feel I must send him to his priesthood meeting with something nice and warm in his stomach on these cold mornings. Hy Rosen came for Lou at 7:45 a.m. He picked me up later when he came back to get Erma; he also picked up Inez Anderson and the ward babysitter, Bessie. We had a very nice ward conference session. President Ellsworth asked to hear from our bishop, Bruce McGregor, his wife Helen, and his two counselors, Ted Davey and Harold Morgan. The Primary (a class of girls), put on a little demonstration to urge people to donate to the Primary Hospital Fund. We gave our donations two weeks ago, \$2.00. It was nice to see the Summerses out to visit; Ray and Elvinia.



They live at the beach now. We ate our favorite TV fried chicken dinner after church. Lou bought a Sunday Star News on our way home. Hy drove out of his way to get our paper (nice friends, indeed). We both rested this afternoon until time to freshen up to go back to church. It is so nice of the Rosens to pick us up. We had a lovely ward conference session again this afternoon. Our stake presidency did the speaking, Br. Carl G. Warnick, Br. Jack McCune, and President James C. Ellsworth. President Ellsworth called on three young people to bare their testimonies, two girls and a boy. Sorry I do not know two of them. I do know Beverly Noble. All three gave fine talks. We have a lot of nice young people in this ward, but I don't know their names. It has been such a beautiful day, in every way.

## February 16, Monday

I had a rather bad hurt between my shoulders early this morning just as daylight was about to dawn. I got up and took an Anacin tablet and got relief. Of course, my prayers always help, along with my positive thinking. It was another beautiful, sunny day. I vacuumed cleaned the living room, the overstuffed furniture, the dinette, and drapes. We received a postcard from Violet; I learned why we haven't heard from her for a long time (that is for her). She is always so prompt to answer our letters. The flu bug got her down for ten days. She got up to go to the lab for her kidney test and then she stayed up to visit with Otto's sister Lavern and husband Rulon. Otto and Lavern cooked the dinner and did the dishes, but Violet was up too long, so she had to spend a couple more days in bed. She said Cedar had a lot of people down with the flu; it was the worst kind. Annie got a postcard from Violet, also. Br. Phil Anderson phoned to tell Lou he can't come tonight to go ward visiting as expected. He said he'd come Thursday evening. I called Aretta Smith back, to let her know they wouldn't be there until Thursday evening. I'd already phoned to tell her that they were coming this evening. Lou talked to Clifton Manlove; he is happy because Vilda is back home with him. (Divorce? So what!) The poor old dears. I phoned the Poppy Cleaners; they're sending a man out tomorrow afternoon to get a quilt, a blanket, and some pillows.

## February 17, Tuesday

It has been a lovely, sunny, clear day. I got the patchwork quilt off of Lou's bed and sewed a blanket stitch along both ends, where it was coming apart. The poor old quilt is about done for, one more laundry job is about all it can take, I'm afraid. The cleaners' man came about 1:30 and I gave him three old pillows that need renovating. He says they'll cost \$2.50 apiece, but they'll have new ticking on them. I've got three more to go if these turn out okay. I also sent the patchwork quilt and a blanket. I've never sent out to the Poppy Cleaners before, I hope I'll be satisfied. He'll bring them back about Thursday. He talked me out of having the blue chenille bed spread dyed, he said I can buy a new one for the price he'd have to charge to dye it. Lou has rested most of today.

He worked too long yesterday in his garage getting things ready to move up north. Lorene phoned and read a postcard from Violet. The poor dear has been real sick with the flu. Florence Marsh phoned to check on Rex's new address; she was writing to thank them for the box of candy they sent to her for a valentine gift. (We received one, also.) I mended a pair of garments for Lou. Nora Williamson phoned tonight to tell me she'd pick me up in the morning for Relief Society meeting. I'm very thankful for such dear thoughtful friends as Nora W. and Erma Rosen.

### February 18, Wednesday

We have another beautiful, sunny, clear day. Nora Williamson came for me at 9:45 a.m. Erma Rosen was with her. We picked Marie Doezie up at her home. Lou walked over on the boulevard for his breakfast and then he walked to Manloves and visited with Clifton and his ex-wife Vilda. They're divorced, but she is visiting with him. We had a very delightful lesson this morning in Relief Society. It was the Social Relations lesson "Be of Good Cheer." Sr. Lucille Martell gave the lesson; she presented each one of us with a big white artificial daisy. It is to remind us of happiness, cheer, and etcetera; it is pretty. Lou ran out of gasoline to finish the lawn-mowing job with Stanley's power mower. He got in his car and drove to the gas station to get a can of fuel. It is the first time he has driven his car since his birthday on January 23. I was relieved to see him drive back in our driveway. His license is void now since he turned 80. Sr. Julia Quintela was happy to tell me this morning that their loan went through okay and they will be buying our home. I'm happy for her. They'll pay Mr. Pankey \$18,000; \$14,000 down, isn't that something. Mr. Pankey gives us \$14,000, cash plus all cost of escrow, which is about \$2,000. I hope the Quintelas can make the monthly payments all right, 8% interest will be high. I wrote a letter to Violet and a get-well note to Sr. Maude Williams; she is in the hospital ill. She is on our ward-visiting list. I'm sorry she is ill.

### February 19, Thursday

We have a sunny, bright day, but a strong wind. I got up at 7:45 and started the washer going. My lines were full by 10:15 a.m. A big gust of wind blew our back screen door open and almost off the hinges; Lou worked on the darn doorstep spring to get it straightened and working right again. That big blow almost wrecked our back screen door. I phoned Andersens'; Annie and Lorene are feeling fairly well. I called Florence Marsh; Daisy Oates answered and

said Florence had had some teeth extracted this morning and she was feeling miserable. Daisy is taking care of her for a day or two and then she is going back home, (up north). The wind was blowing hard when I brought the clothes in from the lines at 3 p.m. It had blown my little laundry cart over and the plastic I had in the bottom of it was "gone with the wind" somewhere; I couldn't find it anywhere. It was an old plastic table cover that I put in the bottom of the canvas basket. It seems like our March winds are a bit

premature, eh? Br. Phil Anderson came for Lou about 7:30. They went out ward visiting on Lou's district. I guess this will be Lou's last time to go ward visiting in Pasadena. I was glad to relax at home. I did some scrapbook work this evening; I put the Cliff Valentine and the Champ Cuff family's pictures in my book.

### February 20, Friday

I did my ironing before breakfast while Lou was in bed. He walked to the post office and got me a book of stamps, \$2.00, and a half-gallon of milk at the Manor Market before we ate breakfast. I'm glad the wind isn't as vigorous today; it is still with us, but not nearly as forceful. I washed my three house dusters this morning. I want them nice and clean when we move into the clean home in Cotati. We received a letter from Donna. They are cleaning and painting all through the side of the duplex we'll be moving into. They'll paint through their side, also. They have painted Kathy's bedroom; they did it first. Our side was so dirty from the tobacco smoke and nicotine goop that it'll take two coats of paint, but it'll be lovely and clean for us to move into, thanks to our children. Janet and children went to Cotati last Friday and stayed until Saturday evening. They all helped some. Janet scrubbed down

the kitchen by herself on Saturday. Donna was working at Joe's drug store, and Rex was putting up the fence in the lot. Janet said the water was so dirty she had to change it every few minutes; that brown nicotine goop is awful to wash off, bless her heart. The kids enjoyed running around outside and watching the cows and etcetera. Donna sent a little fuzz she has pulled off the rug sample pieces, so we could see the shades; one is a green gold shade, another a blue. I like the green gold shade better and so does Donna. Kathy wants the blue in her bedroom. The rugs are in Freidman Brothers Store; Sears Store is having a rug sale and they'll investigate there, also. The paint has cost around \$10.00 so far. Rex and Donna went to a ward welfare dinner that was \$15.00 a couple. Sr. Margaret Hunsaker was the



*The Quintela family will be moving into the Renshaw's home.*

### The Quintela Family

In researching we found the Quintela family on Ancestry. Elvie mentions a daughter but records accessed in 2018 only show one son. Enrique Roberto Quintela was married to Julia Latiana on December 26, 1952 in Buenos Aires, Argentina. A passenger list shows them arriving in Florida on October 2, 1961, with a Pasadena address. It also shows their permanent address in Argentina. They both became naturalized citizens of the United States in 1986. Enrique and Julia were both baptized soon after their arrival on December 2, 1961. As of March 2022 no further temple work has been done. In 2022 records the Vinedo home is listed as owned Henry Quintela. This is Enrique and Julia's son.

hostess at the table Rex and Donna ate at. It was a delicious dinner, (prime rib). A group from Concord entertained them after dinner. Donna and Rex were surprised to find Elaine and Marvin Alexander in the group; he was the announcer and he has a lovely tenor voice. Elaine is Babe and Winnie Renshaw's only girl; she is a lovely person. They were happy to learn that we are moving up north to live in the duplex with Donna and family. They said they'd come and visit us when we get settled up in Cotati. The Guy Tibbetses came to see the Cotati place; Dorothy says she wants to buy some fruit trees for Jon and Mary and the Marshes. She said they should be planted soon and by the time Mary and Jon can build their home on the property, there'll be fruit for them, isn't that nice. Lou wrote out a check for \$145.90 to send to Donna for a down payment on the rugs and to help with paint.

### February 21, Saturday

We've had a nice, sunny day, a bit cooler than it was yesterday; we have clouds that look like storm clouds. The sun is playing peek-a-boo from behind the dark clouds. Beverly phoned to tell me she'd take us to the market if Mary didn't come. Our little Tibbets family arrived about 10:30. We were just sitting down to eat our breakfast. Mary brought the darling little dress alike outfits Grandma Dorothy Tibbets made for Julie and Greg; oh, they are cute! She also made Mary two nice maternity dresses, and sent them to her a few days ago. She is surely good to Mary, Jon, and the kiddies. Mary, Greg, and I went to the Safeway Market for my groceries. Jon phoned his friend Francisco Spada, from Argentina. He told Jon his wife, Evelina, had been operated on; they are members of our San Marino Ward. They love to talk to Jon because he speaks their language (Spanish). Br. Spada took Jon to a store in Pasadena where they sell Argentina food in cans, like hearts of palm, I think. I can't recall what it is called, but I ate some and enjoyed it. It reminds me of artichokes. The Spadas are having a bit of a struggle with English language. Jon brought some big cardboard cartons for us to use to pack things in for moving. He says he'll come and pack all of our dishes. I'm not to do anything about the packing. He

worked for a moving van company in Petaluma a few years ago, isn't that wonderful for us? We are lucky grandparents for sure. The Tibbetses left for home about 2:30. The children were both sleepy and tired. Clifton and Vilda Manlove walked over to our house this afternoon. She wouldn't come in when she learned we had our children here; she said they were just out for the walk. I was very sorry they wouldn't come in and rest a while at least. He looked really tired; he is 85 years old. She is in her 60ties, I think. Poppy Cleaners brought our pillows and bedding this afternoon. The three pillows cost \$9.18 for new flowered ticking and \$3.85 for the blanket and quilt for a total of \$12.76. Beverly brought Annie and Lorene over this late afternoon. Annie brought my two boxes of greeting cards. Lou treated to McDonald's fish file sandwich and chocolate milk shakes. He bought Bob's hamburgers for the Tibbetses.



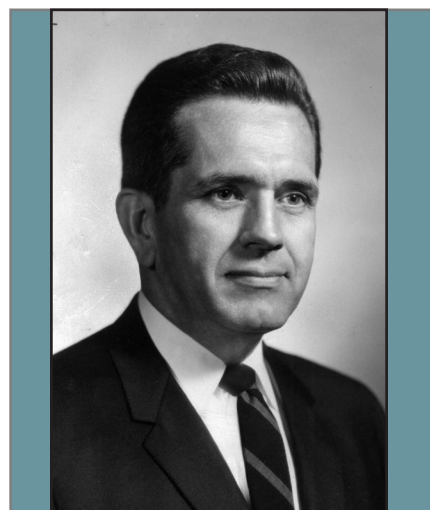
A photo of Elaine Renshaw before she married Marvin Alexander.

### February 22, Sunday

Happy birthday George Washington! We have a very pretty day for our stake conference. The Hy Rosens picked us up at nine this morning. We got to the stake center in plenty of time to choose a good place to sit in the large hall. Br. Boyd K. Packer was our official visitor from Salt Lake City. We had an overflow crowd out this morning. It was indeed a wonderful conference session. President Ellsworth conducted and gave a fine talk, too. President Jack McCune took care of the church business (voting and etcetera). Truman Fisher's East Pasadena Ward choir sang a couple of lovely numbers, "Give Thanks" and "Song of Mercy." President Ellsworth



Greg and Julie wearing the outfits Grandma Dorothy Tibbets made for them.



Elder Boyd K. Packer in 1970.

spoke on danger of drugs and etcetera. Carl G. Warnick, Orin Richards, and Beverly and David Johnston all gave fine talks. Beth and Dick would have been proud of their son and his wife (David and Beverly), if they could have heard them this morning. Elder Boyd K. Packer is related to David's wife, I believe. Maybe it's her father? Anyway, he said, Beverly and David belong to his family. Br. Packer spoke on Home Evenings and turning the hearts of the children to their fathers and the hearts of the fathers to the children and etcetera. The congregation and choir sang two songs "America" and "Now Thank Thee God." Lou walked to the Manor Market for the Sunday Star Newspaper while I got our dinner ready; Swanson's frozen TV fried chicken dinners "the only way to cook." Lou didn't feel like sitting through another two hours session, his back hurts, so we told the Rosens not to come for us this afternoon. Bessie was sick and couldn't babysit today; she phoned here last night to tell me she was ill and couldn't go today. We both had a nap this afternoon. We took our flag down this evening and got it put away in its box, ready to take up north with us next month. I'd loved to have heard Elder Richard L. Evans at 8 p.m.; he was the guest speaker at the stake fireside tonight at the stake center, but, of course, we're not driving our car anymore, sad me! [Drawing on right.] ⇒

it hurts her to bend over. She has been sneezing and wheezing since she went out. She was just getting over a bout with the flu. Violet's dear friend Barbara is ill; she has gall bladder attacks, plus a terrible cough. She has lost a lot of weight; Violet is very concerned over her. Lydia told Violet that Aunt Ida Strong weighs only 98 pounds now. She gave Lydia some lovely dresses that are too large for her now. They fit Lydia just fine and she is pleased with the new wardrobe. It was nice of Aunt Ida to give them to Lydia. Violet thinks they may have a stormy conference in April in Salt Lake City. It looks so dark and cloudy. They have a big new Coronet Store in Cedar just a block from Violet's home. She hasn't felt well enough to look through it yet. I had a long visit with Vilda Manlove on the phone this afternoon, the poor frustrated woman!



Frustrated woman!

## ANGER IS ONE LETTER SHORT OF DANGER.

*I'd loved to have heard Elder Richard L. Evans at 8: p.m., he was the guest speaker at the Stake Fire Side tonight, at the Stake Center, but, of course, we're not driving our car anymore - sad me =*

### February 23, Monday

We've had a lovely day with hazy sunshine. We both cleaned out a few nooks and corners, me on the inside of the house and Lou in his garage and the cabaña, discarding some things we do not want to take up north. I hung clean curtains in the bathroom; I'll leave them up here. I washed the ones I took down and ironed them, they are rather new, I'll take them up north. I washed and ironed the lace doilies from my dresser so they're clean to take with me. No school or mail today; it is a holiday honoring George Washington's birthday. Julia Asplund phoned and said we'd do our visiting teaching on Wednesday afternoon. She has been away so we couldn't do it sooner.

### February 24, Tuesday

We had hazy sunshine again today. It was a pleasant day; I put out one run of washing. Lou and I worked in the garage and the cabaña getting things sorted over, some to take north with us, some landed in the garbage cans. I put fresh wrappings [packing material] on our golden wedding money tree and a Christmas card tree and etcetera. I brought Lou's shirts in and ironed them and the few pieces that need ironing. We both rested this afternoon; we ate a light meal of fruit and toast this evening. We received a nice letter from Violet; she thanked me for sending the new address we'll have in Cotati. She said it was cloudy, cold, and dreary in Cedar when she wrote on the 21st. Some nasty person threw a wine bottle on their sidewalk where Otto parks the car; it was broken in sharp pieces. She knew Otto wouldn't notice it as he parks in the dark every evening so she had to go out and pick up the pieces and put them in a paper bag. It was cold and windy and



Ernest and Ida Strong in 1946 at their 50th wedding anniversary. Aunt Ida didn't have any extra weight in 1946 and in February of 1970 she weighs only 98 pounds.

## February 25, Wednesday

It was a lovely summer like day. Nora Williamson phoned to tell me she'd pick me up at 9:45 a.m. I was surprised when Lucille Martell drove up in her car; Nora was with her. She called for Nora and then for me. Our Cultural Refinement lesson was beautifully given by Barbara Melnyk "The Place of Entertainment." We do have excellent teachers in our San Marion Ward. I know I'm going to miss this wonderful ward. Julia Asplund came for me at 2:25 this afternoon. We had a word of prayer, Julia the mouth, and then went to do our Relief Society visiting. We have eight families in our district; we found someone at home in six homes and two not home. It was almost five when I got home. Lou was hungry so I put two fried chicken TV dinners in the oven; we both favor them. Sr. Julia Quintela asked me this morning after Relief Society if she and her husband could come over and see through the house. They will be moving in when we move out. I told her to come ahead anytime. We had a very pleasant evening; Beverly brought her mother, Aunt Lorene, and Leona Thomson, over to visit with us. It is the first time Leona has been in this little home. I'm glad she got to see it before we moved away. They wouldn't let me serve them ice cream (diets and etcetera), but they did have a grape juice drink and a cookie. It was so much fun having such delightful company.

## February 26, Thursday

We're enjoying another pretty spring day with lovely flowers in bloom in all of the yards. The grass and plants are a fresh new green. Lou and I had just finished our breakfast when Br. Mel King called on us. He is our ward-visiting brother, a fine man who is nearly blind, but he gets around amazingly well with help of his white cane. He teaches piano lessons; he plays for the priesthood singing on Sunday mornings. Lou leads the singing. Br. King always leaves a prayer in our home before he leaves here. I wrote a note to Janet on a postcard and a letter to Ethel Newbold. I wanted to answer Violet's letter, but I was just too weary, so I watched TV with Lou to relax the tension. We watched the first part of the story "Peyton Place," with Lana Turner as the star. Mary phoned tonight; they have all been sick with the Hong Kong flu. She said she has never been so miserable. Julie had a 104-degree temperature for four days. Greg was not as ill as Julie, but he was sick. She felt a pain in her chest last Saturday when she was here, but she didn't mention it. By the time they got home on Saturday evening, she was ill with fever and misery. She has worried all week for fear she'd left the germ with us. I assured her we were just fine, but oh, I'm so sorry they have all been so sick. I wish I could help them somehow. Well, I'll just pray a little more for their recovery. She said Joan wrote and said they had had a scare over little Janet. She got a little infection in her lungs and they thought it was her heart. Naturally they thought of

### CULTURAL REFINEMENT

#### Ideals of Womanhood in Relation to Home and the Family



#### Lesson 4—The Place of Entertainment

Dr. Bruce B. Clark

Textbook: *Out of the Best Books*, Volume 5  
Community Responsibility, Section Four

by Bruce B. Clark and Robert K. Thomas

"Any pleasure which keeps the heart from God will be fatal to the soul."  
—Richard Fuller

Northern Hemisphere: Fourth Meeting, February 1970  
Southern Hemisphere: June 1970

**OBJECTIVE;** To show that there is a valid place for entertainment and pleasure in life but that these should always be in good taste and in accordance with Church standards.

#### MUSIC

*The Telephone*, a "mini-opera" by Gian Carlo Menotti (1911- ) American (Italian-born)

**Commentary** on musical selection by Clawson Cannon, Assistant Dean of College of Fine Arts, Brigham Young University.

The *Webster New World Dictionary* states that the word "entertain" implies planned amusement or diversion, often with some intellectual appeal." For the past thousand years in the western world, many musical compositions have been written specifically to entertain. Among these especially composed to this end is the opera, introduced in the culturally and musically sophisticated courts of Italy at the turn of the seventeenth century. Certainly the little opera by Gian Carlo Menotti, *The Telephone*, is an excellent vehicle for providing a few minutes of entertainment to all who hear it.

This little opera should appeal to those whose activities are being interrupted by the ringing of the telephone, usually for the most frivolous matters.

#### INTRODUCTION TO LITERATURE LESSON

There is a long tradition among some churches, going back through centuries of medieval Christianity, which assumes that God is not pleased when people enjoy themselves with the pleasures of this world. Under such a philosophy money is regarded as evil, love between men and women is thought of as tainted with sin, art and recreation are looked upon with suspicion.

dear little Lorri; they rushed her to the emergency hospital, but she is feeling all right now. The condition has been taken care of. That's the way it is with raising a family, lots of anxiety and happiness, too.

## February 27, Friday

We have a hazy, sunshine day. I phoned Andersens'; they are doing nicely. They have the regular aches and pains, but are cheerful. Annie read a letter to Lorene from Lydia. She misses Owen dreadfully, but is glad to have son Bill at home with her. He helps a lot with the things Owen used to do in the yard and etcetera. I phoned Mary and was relieved to learn that she feels much better; the children do, also. Jon is back to work at the college. They've all had the Hong Kong flu. I wrote a letter to Violet. Today's mail brought us a very special treat, a family letter from Joan with five big pages of typed family news. Oh, it was so nice to have this lovely visit with Joan via letter. We both enjoyed reading

about their activities. She typed the one letter to the family and Mo made picture copies of it for her to send to each family. It is the second time she has done this. It is so much fun to read her little messages to the different members in her family. I loved it. Oh, she is a busy girl with home and church work. Mo is just as busy with his responsibilities at work and church. They ate lunch together in a little place near the airport, German food. They enjoyed watching the big jets zoom in for landings. Joan had an active part in ward and stake socials and an adult fireside. Of course I can't record everything on this little page, but they are busy for sure. Mo and Joan were asked to be the speakers at Eternal Values Evening for M Men and Gleaners. Well, that was interesting reading. Mo stayed up until the wee hours preparing something of value for the young people. Anyway, he felt it was less appreciated than any talk he'd ever given, but they were both amused at the attitude of these young people. Little Janet gave them a scare last week; she had a spell of hard breathing and heart beating too fast. Joan and Mo got in touch with their doctor and he told them to take her to the Baylor Emergency Hospital for tests. The chest x-rays showed a few little spots near the center of her lungs, an infection that cleared up with a shot and some medication. She feels fine now. Joan said Sanford is crawling all over the floor and discovering all the toys that little brother Marshall leaves around. I'd love to record the interesting details, but no space. Sorry, but I'll keep the letter. We've been invited to Andersens' on Sunday after fast day services. Lou told Annie he'd buy the beef roast if she'll cook it. She said she'd be glad to cook it.



Janet Gardner school picture for 1970. In February Janet was taken to the ER for an infection.

### February 28, Saturday

We awoke to a wet, rainy morning. It rained most of the night. We do need the rain in our southland, we haven't had our usual quota for this time of year, so it is welcome. It was a nice day to stay indoors and enjoy beautiful music on the player, which is just what Papa is doing now. I've been cleaning the bathroom fixtures. I answered Joan's family letter this noontime. Golly, the elements of nature went on a rampage with thunder, lightening, wind, and downpour. Lou left his platform rocker to go out on the front porch to see the storm in it's fury. I even got up from my writing to see this violent rage in action. If this keeps up long they'll be some uprooted trees in our town. Lou walked to the corner mailbox between showers to mail Joan's letter. I telephoned Florence Marsh; she has her new teeth in and is very pleased with them. She seemed more like her old self today, is cheerful again, and I was happy for her.

### March 1, Sunday

Well, March came in like a lion, I hope it goes out like a lamb. Hy Rosen took Lou to priesthood meeting; he picked me up when he came home for Erma. It was raining hard when we got out at church. We had babysitter, Bessie, also. We had a full house for the fast day services. Our ward people don't

mind the wet weather, eh? We had no babies blessed and just one confirmation, D.K. Broadhead's grandchild. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies, also the Sunday School class after the meeting. Dr. William Pettit gave the lesson. Beverly came for us at noon; we picked Lorene up at her apartment. We all enjoyed the lovely rump roast dinner Annie and Bev had prepared for us. It is so delightful to be in the Andersen home with our loved ones there. Lou insisted on paying for the roast. Lou enjoyed a nap this afternoon; Beverly also dozed on the couch and Annie rested on her bed. Lorene and I visited in the pretty blue velvet chairs. We all enjoyed a beef sandwich and cake and ice cream this evening. We

had cherry pie, à la mode for dinner dessert. (More avoidrupois, ugh!) Ruth Timpson called to see

Annie; she brought her some lemons. Beverly brought us home about 7:30. Annie and Lorene drove over with her. It started to rain again a few minutes after they left us off at home. P.S. We stopped at a dairy station for some milk, bread, and potato chips on our way home. It has been a happy day.

### March 2, Monday

It rained some in the night but we welcomed the sunshine about 10:45 this morning. I rested well, but my darling Lou was awake all night with pain in his side where he has the swelling. I telephoned Dr. Horton; the lady said she'd have him call me when he came to the office. I phoned Hy Rosen who said he'd take Lou to the doctor's office if we get an appointment. We've been afraid of trouble with that condition, but we'd so hoped to get moved before we had to see a doctor about it. Bless his heart; he let me sleep on blissfully while he suffered. I'm so concerned about him. We received a letter from Donna; it was her day off on February 26. They are still busy painting our side of the duplex. She thanked Dad for the check. They shopped a lot for rugs and found a good buy in a carpet store in San Rafael, the Canterbury Carpet Mart. They have eight big stores in the Bay Area; they'll be happy with a down payment and balance in two weeks. They gave them a check for \$200. The man came out and measured for the carpeting in both houses; it will cost a little over \$800. They're moss green, a polyester sculptured rug. It includes a thick foam padding and installation. Kathy will have blue in her room. The rugs are static free (no shocks), they are stain resistant and easy to keep clean. They expect to have them in the last week of March. Rex and Kathy hung up the rope hammock she gave him for Christmas. They tied it between two large poplar trees at the side of the property. They got it too low at first. Rex tried it out and he sank to the ground, so they hung it higher. Kathy spent several hours in it on Sunday February 22 studying her missionary lessons [*stake mission*] and enjoying a nap. She works at the hospital mornings, goes to school in the afternoon and has missionary meetings two nights a week. Oh, such a busy family, all of them. Dorothy Tibbets brought the fruit trees and Rex planted all five of them. They're about 3 years old, the bare root variety. There



are two apple trees, (a red delicious and a gravenstein), a freestone peach, a pear, and a cherry. They stand about 4 or 5 feet high. 'Twas surely thoughtful of the Tibbetses to do this for Jon, Mary, and the Marshes. The Renshaws will benefit also if they live that long, ha ha! It is after 3 p.m. and we haven't heard from Dr. Horton. Lou hasn't been in pain today; he has stayed in bed. He drank some warm soup and a glass of milk, (was all). I hope and pray he'll be all right with no more pain. Dr. Horton phoned this evening about 5 p.m. He said if Lou has another painful night to call him in the morning and he'll make an appointment to see him. He'll make a place for him. Beverly phoned, she'll come if we need her. Oh, I do hope Lou will be all right and we won't need to go to the hospital or to the doctor!

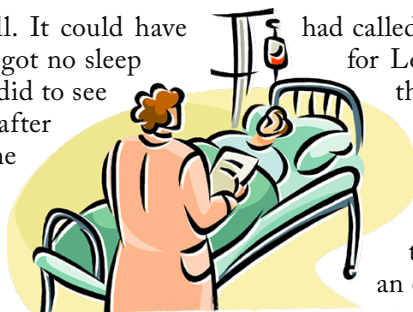
### March 3, Tuesday

It is overcast and cold this morning. Lou had a restless night; he was up every hour to the bathroom to empty his bladder. At three o'clock this morning he woke me to help get him out of the bathtub! I'll never know how that happened? There he was on his back, his feet up at the side of the tub. I'm surely glad we could get him out; he has strength in his arms; I put a towel over the doorknob and he pulled on that and I pulled on his other arm. The dear Lord gave us the needed strength to pull him out of the tub. He said his head felt a bit strange and he thinks he slipped and fell. It could have been tragic! I can't laugh about it yet; we got no sleep after the accident. I got up every time he did to see that he was tucked in bed. He had a chill after the accident and one earlier. I've had some nervous chills myself since! Annie phoned about ten to ask about Lou. Bev phoned this evening; she is bringing her mother and Lorene over tonight. The Poppy Cleaners brought my three pillows back today with nice new ticking and etcetera. The pillows cost \$9.18; my gray dress cost \$1.94. Now we have all six of our old bed pillows renovated. Dr. Horton phoned about noon. I tried to talk to him this morning but he was busy with his patients. He wants me to bring Lou to his office at 11:30 tomorrow. I'm worried sick over Lou's condition. He can't get out of bed without help. He almost fell off the bed twice this afternoon trying to get up by himself. I wrote a letter to Donna. The folks came and cheered us up a bit; Beverly brought three cans of Hi C fruit juices. Lou enjoyed a drink of the grape. They took my washing home to do, bless 'em! Erma Rosen phoned; she and Hy have been away all day. She said they would come tomorrow and take Lou to Dr. Horton's office for his appointment.

### March 4, Wednesday

The dear Lord helped Lou and me to get through the night. I stayed in his bed so I could help him get up, (every hour). He walked to the bathroom, me with him. He did get some

sleep and I dozed a few times. Erma Rosen phoned and Annie phoned this morning to ask how we got along last night. I addressed Donna's letter and sent it airmail. I helped Lou sponge off and get clean underwear on. He shaved with his electric shaver. He had a few minutes to rest on the bed before the Rosens came for us at 10:45. They got here early. Hy filled out the change of address form for our Social Security check so that April's check will go to Cotati, instead of Pasadena. We didn't have to wait long at Dr. Horton's office. He had several patients waiting, but when our time came at 11:30, he saw us. He was very pleasant and he checked Lou over and then he said he just couldn't prescribe for him; he had too many things wrong. He wanted him to go to the Huntington Hospital for tests and x-rays and etcetera. Lou said he'd go, so the doctor had his office girl call the hospital to see if there was a room with two beds in it available. There wasn't today, but they'll call us when they have one. Hy took us to the Bank of America; Erma went in the bank with me to deposit our Social Security check and the \$5.00 birthday check Joan and Mo sent to him. Erma made out the slip for me; she is used to doing it. She is so sweet and



*Lou gets checked into the hospital on Wednesday night. Elvie stays the night with the Andersens.*

lovely and I'm so very tired and weary from worry and no sleep for two nights. I walked to the corner mailbox on Virginia Avenue and mailed the change of address form to the Social Security administration in Pasadena. Beverly came for me about 5:30 p.m. Dr. Horton had called to tell us there was a two bed room ready for Lou and he wanted to have us take him to the hospital as soon as we could get him there. He wanted the surgeon to check Lou over tonight-in case he needed an emergency operation for appendicitis. It was raining but Beverly came and took us to the hospital, bless her heart. Beverly had an orderly come to the car and take Lou to his room. Bev and I parked the car and then we went to the desk to have Lou admitted to the hospital. Bev made out the check for \$100. I signed it and answered questions for the Medicare papers. Then we went to the third floor, room 309, bed one. We stayed until they had Lou settled in his hospital gown and tucked in and then we came home and got my nightclothes. Bev insisted I go home with her. I was worn out and very thankful for family to lean on. I phoned Donna and Mary to let them know. Rex answered; Donna was in Mutual teaching her class of Laurel girls. P. S. The surgeon checked Lou over; he feels as Dr. Horton feels, that Lou has too many things wrong to take a chance on an operation if they can avoid it. Donna phoned Andersens' when she and Kathy got home from Mutual. Annie and Lorene had a nice meat loaf meal ready for us. It was after nine o'clock. I was numb from worry and sleepless nights. I slept like a log in Bev's bed with Lorene. I lost my teeth in the night, oh me! I had taken them out and tucked one plate under one of my arms and the other under the other arm without realizing it. We had a good laugh over that.

### March 5, Thursday

Mary phoned Joan last night and Rex let Janet know about Grampa, so they all knew last night that he was in the hospital. I was very thankful to see the sunshine today. Bev was off to her work early this morning. Annie fixed a breakfast of sliced bananas and dry cereal. They each had a boiled egg. Rex wanted me to telephone his mother and let her know they'd arrive at her home tomorrow, in the wee hours. They were leaving Cotati this evening after work. I phoned the Rosens and Ruby Hodges to let them know I was in Highland Park at my sisters and to tell them we took Lou to the hospital last night. I told Edgcombs about Lou before I left on Wednesday night. I telephoned the hospital this afternoon and talked to Lou. I was surprised to learn that he had company, Ruby Hodges and Bill and May Schroeder. Lou had been through a lot of tests and exams and he was tired. Mary Jorgensen phoned Elaine; she phoned Sue. I wrote to Lillian Keller, Annie wrote to Violet, Bev wrote to Lydia. Joan phoned from Dallas. I talked to her and to little Janet; she talked about the little cupboard that Grampa made for Lorri and her, so cute. Our children are all concerned over Grampa's illness.

Bishop Bruce McGregor went to see Lou today and that pleased him. We do have a fine bishop. Annie's visiting teachers came today. This evening we went to the hospital to see Lou. Lorene and Annie sat out in the car while Beverly and I went to see Lou. He is a little better. The doctors are trying to help his condition without an operation.

### March 6, Friday

They fed Lou intravenously yesterday, but today he ate some food. Donna phoned from Mother Marsh's this morning; she and Rex arrived this morning about 3 a.m. They went to bed without waking her. They came over to Annie's to get me and we went back to pick up Florence. She got little Chris out of school and we drove to the hospital. [Florence must have been babysitting Chris Woolley.] Chris stayed in the waiting room while we went up to Lou's room on the third floor. He looked better, but is in some distress where they probed around his sore right side. Of course he was happy to see Donna, Rex, Florence, and me. We visited about 45 minutes and told him we'd be back tonight. We drove to Irvine to see the Tibbets family. Rex brought several dozen eggs, (12 dozen, I think). He left a dozen at our house and one at Annie's. He also had a big sack of walnuts for Jon and Mary from



Mickey and Lydia  
- Dec. 31<sup>st</sup> 1969 -



Owen's grave, Sult Lake City cemetery  
- Dec. 31<sup>st</sup> 1969 -

Dorothy Tibbets. She is so good to them, sending all the eggs and nuts. Mary and kiddies are still coughing from their dreadful bout with the flu. I'm really concerned over Mary, she expects her baby the first part of May. Rex is going to take little Julie back with him and Janet is going to take care of her. Mary will have only little Greg to look after. We enjoyed a delicious bowl of chicken noodle soup that Mary had made, and a salad. We ate roast beef sandwiches here before we went to Irvine. It was nice having Mother Marsh and Chris with us. We took Florence and Chris home about 6 p.m. or a little later and then we went back to the hospital. Lou was feeling a little better; he looked better, too. They brought me home and they went out for a little bite to eat. I wasn't hungry. It

is so nice to have Donna and Rex here. We received two letters today, one from Lydia. She enclosed two pictures in color taken at Owen's graveside with flowers in the snow. They were very pretty. Lydia and Mickey also looked very pretty. The other letter was from Violet. Otto's cousin Jennie Wilkes Bryant died and was buried March 2. She was 81 years old. P.S. Lewie Marsh was at Grandma Marsh's when we went there today.

### March 7, Saturday

It is a nice sunny day. We all rested well and enjoyed our breakfast together. I wrote a note to Melv Renshaw and Margaret, in Melv's birthday card. I told them Lou was in the hospital but is feeling better. We went to the hospital about noontime. Lou was feeling much better and he said that Dr. Horton was pleased with the results of the medication. He is sure now that it was an attack of appendicitis. The soreness is about all gone and Lou's temp is normal. We had a hot dog at Frosty Freeze place and a chocolate milk shake and then we drove to the Los Angeles Zoo (after a short stop at Andersens' to get the toilet tissue Bev bought for me on special sale and Lou's shirt). I relaxed in the car while Donna and Rex walked around in the zoo. We called in Florence Marsh's; she wanted us to eat something with her about 3:30. Rex did eat a little to please her but Donna and I couldn't eat a thing, we were not hungry. We went back to the hospital this evening. Dad was resting comfortably. Rex left for Irvine soon after we got home; he took some clean bedding

and the three pillows I had renovated, with him so we'll have that much less to take up north when we move. He will take little Julie with him in the morning. Beverly phoned this evening and said that Yvonne Woodlief had phoned to ask about Uncle Lou. She said she worked with Dr. C. Horton in the Huntington Hospital about nine years ago; she was pleased to learn he was Lou's doctor. She said he is one of the best.

### March 8, Sunday

Rex and Julie left for San Jose this morning. We've had a hazy sunshine today. Donna and I went to Sunday School; her old friends were happy to see her. She enjoyed Br. Ray Marsh's song practice and Roy Christenson's Sunday School class lesson. We went to the hospital after coming home for a few minutes. Daddy was feeling about the same.

Donna went to the little drug department in the hospital and bought a toothbrush and some toothpaste for Lou. We came home at 2 p.m. Jon, Mary, and Greg were here and had eaten lunch; tuna fish sandwiches and Jello salad. I'm sorry we were not here to fix the nice gravy and potatoes and meat we had planned. Jon had a nap. Donna and I ate our dinner and visited with Mary and Greg. Betty Matthews phoned to ask about Lou and Lutie phoned, also, oh, and so did Clifton Manlove. Everyone is anxious about him. Jon and Donna went to the hospital at 5 p.m. They took Lou's electric shaver to shave him. Mr. Quintela came this afternoon to see about the carpenter's plane he wants to buy from Lou. I'll have to tell him next time he comes that our grandson, Jon Tibbets, wants them, so we will take them with us up north. Erma Carlson phoned this evening. Donna and Jon brought home a box of Kentucky Fried chicken, rolls, coleslaw and little cherry pies with cream topping. Jon left for home about 7 p.m. Mary and Greg will stay with us for a few days. Mary has a nasty cough left from her bout with the flu. We doctored her up tonight with Deep Heat rub, lemons, and cough syrup. *[This illness turned into pneumonia.]*

### March 9, Monday

It was an overcast day; I made a pot of beef stew and a tapioca cream pudding. We are concerned over Mary's cough; she stayed in the house today. Donna took Greg to the Safeway Market with her; she bought some groceries. She wouldn't use the money I gave her, (Oh that girl). Donna called Dr. Horton's office to ask about Daddy's condition. The doctor was busy but the office girl said she'd tell him to give us a ring when he could. Lillian Keller phoned this morning; she is very concerned over Lou's illness and will come if needed. I told her he is much better. Annie phoned, she said Mary and Vernon Jorgensen and Lorene were visiting with Lou. Donna phoned the hospital and talked to her cousin Mary. She told

them to stay there until we got there. Lou was tired; he didn't sleep very well. He had an enema this morning just before the folks got there. Mary *[Jorgenson]* cut up the meat for him so he could eat it. I'm glad she was there to help him. Mary *[Tibbets]* and Greg rested while we were at the hospital. Ray Haddock phoned and said he and Bette may come in to see Uncle Lou tonight. Janet and Dave sent Grampa a get-well card and note. We went to see Daddy again this evening. He was sleepy from the medication; we stayed until 8 p.m. Bette and Ray Haddock and Mama Sue Hoglund came to visit us here at home after they'd seen Lou in the hospital, shortly after we had left. Ray said the nurse got Lou up in a chair for a while after we'd left there. P.S. Lou has another man in bed two; it is a colored elderly gentleman. He went into surgery this morning. The other man went



Lou was in a two bed hospital room like this one.



home yesterday. P.S. We received an invitation to Claudia Dawn Cuff's wedding reception on April 4. She is marrying Vaughn Steele at her family home 483 West Duarte Road, Arcadia.

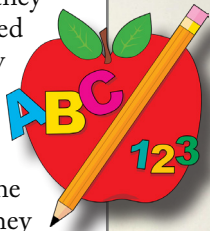
### March 10, Tuesday

We have an overcast morning. I entertained Greg while Donna wrote a couple of letters, one to her family and one to her boss, Mr. Allen. Mary is still coughing but feels some better. Hy Rosen phoned to ask about Lou. Donna and I went to the hospital to see Lou this morning. We do not think he feels as well today; we were there at lunchtime and he didn't want any of his lunch. He did drink his fruit juice, milk, and ate an apple; I peeled it for him. He has the pains in his neck and side of his head. I feel a bit discouraged and blue. Mary was ready to go to Irvine for her doctor's appointment when we got home. She had Greg fed and asleep. Ruby Hodges phoned from Pearl's home in Monrovia. I talked to both of them. Pearl is going into the Huntington Memorial Hospital today for more tests. She has fallen two or three times the past few days. Annie phoned and Clifton Manlove phoned and also Elmer Baddley. Donna asked at the hospital this evening, but Pearl Redborg hadn't been admitted there. Donna phoned Dr. Horton's office and also his home before she got to talk to him about daddy's head pains. He didn't know Dad was having pains in his head and neck; he has suffered with them for a number of years. We thought it was arthritis. The doctor said he'd take some ex-rays of Dad's head tomorrow. Donna and I went back to the hospital after we got Greg to bed and Mary to bed; her doctor said she must go to bed and he gave her medication to take, one pill every 6 hours (penicillin). I received a statement from one of Lou's hospital sitters for \$13.20; March 5, from 7 a.m. to 3 p.m. It was a Mrs. Bernice Sturtevan. Lou was too sleepy to talk to us very much this evening; he kept going back to sleep, but we could tell his neck and head on the right side was hurting him. I'm very concerned over his condition. I'm

also anxious over Mary's cough. A world of frustrations, eh? Donna washed one load of clothes tonight, the bathroom rugs and etcetera.

### March 11, Wednesday

We had hazy sunshine today. I hung out the washing that we did last night. I think Mary feels better; the cough doesn't seem as bad. Donna wrote to Janet. We went to Relief Society for a little while; we left Mary home in bed. It was workday; I quilted for an hour or so. We had a demonstration on how to make a plastic decorated Easter egg, with a peephole in it. We were served a delicious luncheon. I had the mistaken idea that this was the day Erma said the Relief Society was going to honor me before I moved away but nothing happened, ha ha! I guess it is next Wednesday at the society's birthday party. Donna and I got a giggle out of it anyway. We took little Greg to Relief Society with us. The sisters around the quilt were amazed that little 2-year-old Greg could tell the different letters on the ABC quilt; everyone they pointed to he named correctly. He surely knows the alphabet letters. He also recited the "Pledge of Allegiance" to the quilting sisters. They thought that was really something! After we got Greg to sleep, Donna and I went to the hospital to see Lou. Dr. Horton had taken him to the lab for head x-rays. I'm sure he was very tired, he couldn't stay awake to talk to us. I'm really concerned over my husband's condition; he was so sleepy yesterday, too. We've had many phone calls asking about him and he has received several get-well cards from friends and family including one from Joan and Mo, one from Elaine and Carol Sue, and one from Violet and Otto today. Mary is feeling better, but is still coughing.



*Greg Tibbets entertained the quilting ladies with his ABC's, Pledge of Allegiance, and general cuteness.*

### March 12, Thursday

We're happy for another nice day and Mary feels better. Jon came from Irvine this morning. Greg and Mary were happy to see Papa of course, and we were glad to see him, too. Lou received a get-well card from Evan and Florence Callaway, Clifton Manlove, and Lutie Solem. Erma Veldenzer and Annie and Bev phoned. Jon took me to the hospital this afternoon; he helped Lou shave with his electric shaver. He cut our lawn when he got back. Donna and I went to the Safeway Market this morning and

bought a pot roast to cook a nice dinner for Jon. Donna cooked it while I went to the hospital with Jon. We all enjoyed the delicious dinner this evening, artichokes, fresh pineapple for an extra treat and a 3-in-1 Jello dessert. Jon and I found Daddy Lou feeling a lot better this morning. He was more alert, but when Donna and I went back this evening he seemed sleepy and he hadn't eaten any of his dinner. Donna did get a bite of the turkey down her daddy and his fruit and tomato juice. Jon stayed with Mary and Greg; he was gone when we got home, I am a worried L.V.; I wish my darling Lou would drink more liquids; I'm afraid if he doesn't they will have to get them into him through his veins.

### March 13, Friday

It is a pretty day; little Greg is coughing some again, but Mary seems much better. Donna wrote to Joan this morning and to Janet. I sent postcards to Lillian Keller and to Violet and Lydia. Greg walked to the mailbox with Grama Donna and later with me to mail our letters and cards. Donna made an appointment for a permanent wave at 3 p.m. She went to a new salon just opening up called Pampered Lady, 50 N. Rosemead, at the corner of Corte Calle, with an introductory offer of one half off. We went to the hospital after getting Greg down for his nap. Lou looked better; he was alert and happy to see us, but I was sorry to see they had to feed him liquids through his veins again. He just wasn't drinking enough liquids. A lady's car got stalled in the enter gate to the parking lot, so we drove over on Pasadena Street and parked our car and then walked about three blocks to the hospital. Mr. Blackman, the nice colored gentleman, will be going home tomorrow, so I guess someone else will be in bed two tomorrow. That makes two men gone home since Daddy went in that room. Donna left me off at Vinedo and Del Mar and she went to have her wave. She came home about 6:15 looking very pretty. I had warmed up the nice meat and potatoes and gravy that Donna cooked yesterday. Mary, Greg, and Grama Elvie ate about 5 p.m. We didn't go back to the hospital tonight; Daddy said to come tomorrow and not try to come back again tonight, bless his heart. Melv and Margaret phoned this evening to ask about Lou. Lydia had phoned and told them what Annie and Lorene had written to her about Lou. I wrote telling them Lou was in the

hospital, but not much in detail. Lou has had many friends call to ask about him. Rex wrote to Donna; they miss her a lot, are tired of TV dinners and etcetera. He said that Julie is doing all right; Aunt Janet said she is a very good little girl. We miss little Julie, but oh, we're glad she has an Aunt Janet to look after her needs now.

### March 14, Saturday

It is a lovely sunny bright day. Our little Greg is full of pep; he keeps his Grandmas (Donna and Elvie) on the go. Mary is feeling better, but still needs lots of rest. She still has some congestion in her lungs. I'm glad she can get some rest here. Br. Mel King phoned to ask about Lou. Clifton phoned and said he and Vilda want to go and see Lou in the hospital today. Donna did one run of washing and she and Greg pulled some weeds and cleaned the fallen camellia flowers off the grass. We went to see Daddy after getting Greg down for his nap. I was encouraged to find Daddy feeling better; he ate his lunch and drank his liquids so he is doing better. Clifton and Vilda Manlove came to the hospital; they brought Lou a potted mum plant full of white chrysanthemums, very pretty! They came on the bus, but Donna took them home. I visited with Lou; he had me get \$25.00 out of his wallet to buy groceries with. On our way home we stopped at Penney's Store; Donna bought herself a bra, a girdle, and a cute cotton dress. I stayed out in the car while she shopped. Lillian Keller phoned; Mary talked to her and told her we were at the hospital. She is anxious about her brother, of course. I hope she'll get my postcard message soon. I mailed it yesterday. Lorene read me a letter from Lydia.

Bonnie and Darrell's daughter, Sherrill, was in an accident at the Cedar College. She was thrown from a horse while practicing the hurdle jump. She is in serious condition. I'm dreadfully sorry about it. Donna and I went back to the hospital tonight after getting Greg and Mary settled. Beverly was there with Uncle Lou. Aunt Annie was out in the car; we didn't see her. We didn't have long with Daddy tonight; we got there after 7 p.m. but he was feeling rather well. He was a bit tired, but glad to see us. We stopped at the Pantry Market on our way home from the hospital. We got a few needed items. We enjoyed TV programs with Mary tonight for a while, and then to bed.

### March 15, Sunday

It was a pretty Sunday morning. Mary felt well enough to go to Sunday School so we all went and took Greg. He stayed in the nursery part of the time. We went to the opening exercises in the San Marino Ward. Bishop McGregor announced the sad news that came to the Harold Kratzer family; their daughter Heidi was killed at one this morning in an automobile

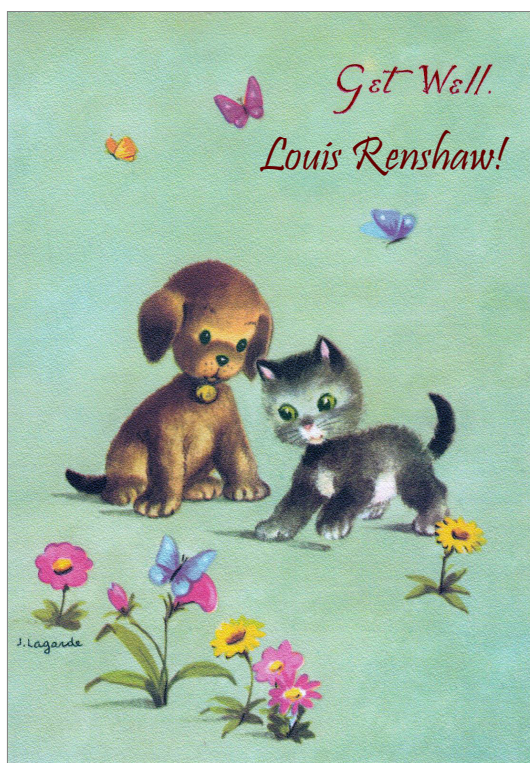
accident in Salt Lake City. She was attending the U of U there. Her mother, Dixie Kratzer, had open-heart surgery a day or two ago. They're going to have to tell her the sad news. We didn't go to the class in our ward, but went to the East Pasadena Ward opening exercises, so Donna and Mary could see some of their old friends there (Bishop Oakley, Ovena Mayo, Nell Fisher, and many others). Greg was a good little boy and stayed in the nursery for the East Pasadena meeting. We stopped at McDonalds eating-place and I bought us each a filet fish sandwich, (Greg had a hamburger.) We got some French fried potatoes and chocolate milk shakes and came home and ate them. We all rested. Donna wrote postcards to Aunt Lillian and Uncle Melv and to her family, Rex, John, and Kathy. We went to the hospital at 3:30 p.m. and Mary and I went up to see Grampa Lou. Donna stayed in

the waiting room on the main floor with Greg. We didn't stay long, but told Lou we'd come back in the evening. Sue and Elaine went to see Lou this afternoon; sorry we missed them. We drove to Highland Park Ward and enjoyed hearing the Dale Andersen family put on the program. John is 7 years old was first to give a talk and then Glen age about 10, then Marilyn about 12 years old. After a song by the congregation, Annette and Dale gave their talks. All gave very fine talks. They are a dear little family to be proud of. Robin Marsh Bateman led the singing; she was a substitute for her sister Judy. Bishop George Oakes and wife Dennie invited us to their home after church for a Mexican buffet dinner. Annette went in our car to show the way. Annie and Bev took a tossed salad. I think Irene took a cake. Dennie cooked the Mexican food she learned how to make while on her mission.

We took Grandma M. with us to Oakeses'. We went back to the hospital this evening. Mary stayed in the waiting room with Greg. Dale and Annette came to see Uncle Lou.

### March 16, Monday

Dale and Annette visited with us last night at the hospital after seeing Lou. They were all impressed with our little Greg at the Oakeses'; he recited the "Pledge of Allegiance" and his ABC's. He was enjoying himself, too. Yvonne F. Woodlief phoned this morning; she is going to see Uncle Lou today about 12:30. We hope to meet her there. Florence Oates phoned and invited us to have dinner at her home this evening at 6 p.m., nice, eh? Donna basted a hem in my rose flowered voile dress; it fits her okay and is too tight on me now (fatso me). Mary hemmed the dress for Donna. After lunch we went to the hospital; Greg was asleep. Daddy is improving the doctor says. Yvonne went to her meeting before coming to the hospital. She got there about 1:30 p.m. Lou was pleased to see her. Mr. Pankey phoned; he wanted us to make a change in escrow, we sell to the Quintelas



instead of to him, more papers to sign and etcetera. Nothing doing, I didn't even mention it to Lou. The sale goes as it is, written up with Mr. Pankey, the buyer. We went to Florence's about six and we enjoyed a very nice dinner with the Oateses and Elaine Woolley and her little family, and Grandma Marsh. Donna drove over to get Mother Marsh. Greg had a wonderful time with Elaine's boys, Mitch and Chris. We took Mother Marsh to the hospital with us this evening. Lou is feeling better for which we are very thankful. He has a new man in bed two who was operated on this morning. This makes three different men that have been in the room with Lou since he entered the hospital on March 4. They've all had surgery and gone home. Our daddy is getting anxious about coming home, too. I hope he'll be well enough to come home soon. We'll be glad to have him home and it'll be wonderful to relax and not have to drive to the hospital twice a day. It's costly, too. If we stay a few minutes over the hour, it costs 50¢ instead of the 25¢ per hour. Donna and Mary took turns staying in the waiting room on the main floor with Greg.

**March 17, Tuesday**

"Top o the mornin' to ye." It is overcast and cooler today. We received a surprise this morning about 8:45. Lou phoned and said to have Donna come for him. The doctor said he could come home. Mary and Donna took little Greg and drove to the Huntington Memorial Hospital to pick up Grampa Lou. I changed the linen on his bed and got it ready for him. I also did the dishes; we were eating when Lou phoned. He was sure happy to come home but he was really tired; his bed felt real good. Little Greg was glad to see Grampa Lou; he kissed him two or three times. Grampa was glad to see Greg, too. Jon arrived shortly after Lou got home. Donna cooked a nice lunch for them of scalloped potatoes, vegetables, and Spam. I broiled a lamb chop for Lou. He ate a bite or two, but very little food. He did drink his milk and fruit juice. I guess he is full of medication; he brought four bottles of pills to take after meals or at bedtime and etcetera. Jon and Mary took their little one home about 12:15. She had an appointment with the doctor at 1:30 p.m. Donna phoned Mary later today; the doctor said her lungs are almost healed. He gave her some more medication; we're

relieved to know she is better. It seems rather quiet around here without our wee one; he kept us all on the move. Lou got up and sat in his chair for a few minutes this afternoon. He was glad to get back into his bed. We made some phone calls to let folks know that Lou is home. I wrote postcards to Lillian Keller, Melv Renshaw, Violet Fife, and Lydia Bailey. Donna wrote letters to Rex (John and Kathy), to Janet, and to Joan. She received letters from Rex and Kathy. They surely miss mother, bless their hearts. Donna walked to the post office on Colorado and Vinedo and mailed the letters and cards. Lou seemed to enjoy his dinner this evening; I was so happy to see him eat his food. He just didn't want anything to eat at the hospital. P.S. Donna went to the drug store this morning and bought a white plastic urinal for Daddy to use while he is so weak. It cost \$2.73 with the tax. I put Owen's grave pictures in my scrapbook today.

**March 18, Wednesday**

We have a hazy, sunshine day. We all rested well last night. Lou's feet got cold. Our house isn't kept as warm all night as the hospital is. Donna is fighting a little head cold. I was sorry to miss Relief Society this morning, but we will not leave Daddy alone for anything. We have four bottles of pills to give at different times. Lou got up and drank some juice and ate oatmeal cereal and raisin toast in the kitchen with us; he washed his hands and face and cleaned his teeth and then he was glad to get back in bed. I patched his underwear and sewed some buttons on my dress. Lou insists I go to Heidi's funeral; he'd surely go if he were able. Our hearts hurt for the dear Kratzer family. The mother, Dixie, just had open-heart surgery a few days ago. Heidi was killed in an auto accident in Salt Lake City early Sunday morning. She was going to the U of U and had been on a date Saturday night. It is indeed a tragedy for the Harold Kratzers lovely family. I phoned the Rosens and they picked me up at 12:35 noon. Donna stayed with Daddy and fixed his lunch. The chapel was full when we arrived at the stake center. The big recreation hall was filled for the service. We went in the Relief Society room to view Heidi's body. She looked so very beautiful in her lovely pink dress. The Kratzer family was seated in the room; my heart ached for Harold and the family (broken-hearted family).



*This funeral program was attached to March 18, diary page.*

The sweet mother couldn't be at the funeral; she is still in the hospital. Oh, so many flowers. Lillian Keller sent a letter to us; Jack isn't very well, he is going to the doctor for a check up. Donna went to the Safeway Market this afternoon for some groceries we wanted, \$5.68. We rested until time to fix dinner about 6 p.m. Erma and Hy came in the house to see Lou when they brought me home. They didn't stay long. Dr. Kratzer in all of his sorrow, asked me about Lou. He was glad to learn that Lou was home from the hospital. Geneva Musser phoned to ask about Lou; she said she missed me in Relief Society today. She invited Donna and me to have lunch at her home before we move. It is sweet of her, but we'll have to see how Daddy is and we'll be busy packing dishes and etcetera. Today's mail brought letters from Lillian Keller and her daughter Louise Pearce. (They were concerned about Louis.) The Andersens and Lorene phone every day. Lutie S. and Clifton Manlove phoned. Rex phoned Donna tonight.

### March 19, Thursday

Mary, Jon, and Greg left for San Jose this morning in their VW bus. Little Julie is in San Jose with Aunt Janet. It is a gorgeous morning with blue sky. I started the washer about 8 a.m. We put out three runs. Lou got cold in the night and took a slight chill. I'm going to leave the furnace on at nights from now on until he is well. Donna and I are both fighting a little cold germ, (we can't have that!) Daddy got up to eat his breakfast and take his pills; he said he felt fine. (He'd better!) Donna packed the dishes we're not using in our kitchen cabinet this morning. She tried to get in touch by phone with Mr. Pankey. She left a message for him to call us. We want to know when to expect our money for the sale of this place. He phoned this afternoon and said he'd get on the ball and see what he can do to get the business settled for us. Today's mail brought a nice get-well card from Dick and Ann Webster, one from Tillie Mosley, and one from Ovena and Chet Mayo. All three went to the hospital and they sent them here. We received a letter from Lydia, bless her heart. She still has her sense of humor, but her heart is crying for the loss of her beloved husband. Donna brought the clothes in from the lines. Oh, she is a blessing to us. Loretta Speight phoned to ask about Lou, she is such a dear. We've had several phone calls today; Mother Marsh, Clifton Manlove, the W.J. Andersens and others. Donna has three big boxes of dishes all packed and ready to go. They're out in the cabaña now. Lou got up and ate dinner with us this evening. We had little Swanson's chicken pies and some fruit salad. Our neighbor Stanley Edgecomb came to see Lou this evening. We'll surely miss the Edgecombs when we move up north; they are wonderful neighbors.

### March 20, Friday

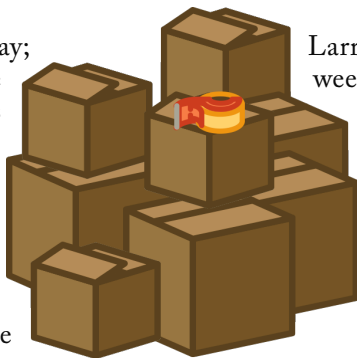
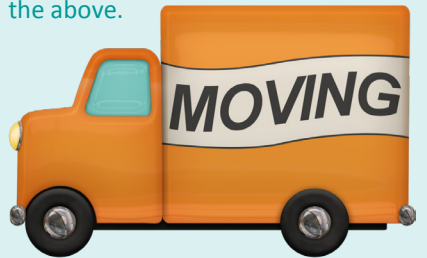
It is another lovely, spring day. We all rested well and feel cheerful this morning. Donna packed the things on my little whatnot shelf and some small pictures of our Gardner and Tibbets babies. She did the ironing. I got Daddy's breakfast and helped him get settled back in bed. He used his electric shaver today. Bessie, the ward babysitter, phoned for the bishop's phone number. Donna talked to her. I got Violet's birthday card with \$2.00 in plus two sticks of gum, ready to mail in a few days. Lou perked up this afternoon; he even walked out to the garage to show Donna the glass doors he has stored in the garage, in case she wants to take them up north. I cleaned out the drawers in my chest of drawers. I discarded about half of the stuff I had in them; old keep sakes and etcetera. I can't take everything. I've hoarded this stuff for 20 years or more. I cleaned out my clothes closet, too. A couple of things fit Donna; she turned up the hems in two dresses. She thinks she can wear my coat dress if she has it cleaned and shortened. I'm too heavy now. I only weighed about 125 pounds when I bought them (or less), now I'm 140 or 145 pounds. A revolting situation, ugh!

### March 21, Saturday

Our Daddy Lou didn't feel as well today; he stayed in bed most of the day. He felt better this afternoon, so he got up and sat in his chair after a little lunch about three. Our dear neighbor Stanley Edgecomb cut our front lawn this morning with his power mower. Donna went to the post office to get change of address orders, one to send to my Relief Society Magazine and one for the post office in Pasadena. She did some shopping at the Safeway Market; a pot roast to cook tomorrow and groceries we need. We've had several phone calls from friends and relatives asking about Lou. He received another get well card from Florence and Evan Callaway. Rex phoned Donna, the family is very anxious to have her back home and I can't blame them, but oh, I do need her now and I thank God she is with us. She tried to reach Mr. Pankey by phone; left a message for him to call her. I hope we can get the escrow check and take care of our business soon so she can get us moved and be back with her family. Rex, John, and Larry Higgins will come down with the big van next weekend and move us up north. I spent most of my day cleaning out dresser drawers and etcetera. Donna's cough has cleared up, we've both been fighting little colds in our heads. We just can't get sick now. Mary and family were in Cotati with the family when Rex phoned. She was going to San Jose this weekend to be with Janet and family. Hy Rosen phoned to ask if I wanted him to take us to church in the morning. I do not want to leave Lou while he is so weak. I hope he'll feel stronger soon.

#### Moving Stress

It must have been especially hard on Elvie and Lou to be thinking about selling, packing, moving, with Lou not feeling well, and the expense of all the above.



## March 22, Sunday

We awoke to a beautiful Sabbath day; we all rested well last night. After breakfast Donna put the pot roast on to cook. She cleaned up the rooms with the hand sweeper. I helped Daddy with his bath; he shaved first. He is too weak to get in the tub, but we managed with him sitting on the step stool while I washed him off good. He was ready for his bed rest after we'd finished, but he looked much better shaved and bathed, (thank you)! Donna went through some

of the kitchen drawers. You'd be amazed at some of the things I have hoarded away in the past 19 years. Oh me, my two big garbage cans are brim full. I'm a pack rat for sure. Thank goodness she is here to help me get rid of it. We ate our dinner about 1 p.m. and it was very good. Oh, how nice it is to have someone like Donna to cook for us; she is an excellent cook. No wonder the family want her back home, the poor dears. Frances Morgan came to see Lou this afternoon. She brought a lovely planted pink tulip that she had grown. It has two beautiful buds about to open up and one more coming. She had a pretty get-well card with it, also. She is such a lovely lady; I've always loved being with her. Dad got dressed this afternoon and ate dinner with us about 5:30. He seemed to feel much better and looked good to me in his white shirt and dark trousers, instead of the robe and slippers. Beverly was going to bring her mother over, but she phoned to say that David Andersen came to see them, so they'd come another time, maybe Monday. They wanted to go to their sacrament meeting this evening to hear Ray Clayton speak; we'd like to have heard Ray's talk, too, but of course, Daddy isn't well enough to go out. Donna could have gone, but they have the late meeting and she would be driving alone at night. She has been fighting a cold and the night air wouldn't help any. So, it was a quiet Sabbath Day for us, but so wonderful to have our Donna home after these many years.



*"Oh, how nice it is to have someone like Donna to cook for us; she is an excellent cook."*



## March 23, Monday

We have a lovely, spring day. Donna had a spell of coughing in the night, which had me a bit worried. Oh dear, she must stay well. After some Vick's 44 cough syrup, a Vicks Vapor Rub, she was fine and slept okay. We took Daddy to his appointment with Dr. Horton this morning at 11:15 a.m. He checked him over and said he is coming along nicely. He must be careful and not over do things, and not eat salt, and keep on with the pills he gave him and etcetera. And if the hurt comes back in his side, get to a doctor up north immediately. We drove to Lutie Solem's home to say "bye bye" to her and then over to Ruby Hodges's home to say our farewell to her and Pearl Redborg. Donna phoned Mr. Pankey's office from Lutie's house. We went to the Bank of America to the escrow department to talk to Mrs. Dunn about our money, but she was out to lunch. We came home and ate lunch and then got Daddy settled in bed. Donna and I drove to the Prudential Insurance Company and I paid for two months, April and May. We gave them our changed address in Cotati. They'll transfer our insurance up north to the company in Santa Rosa. We did some shopping in Woolworth's Store in the Hastings District. We got a plastic tray for knives, forks, and spoons; I sat in the car while Donna shopped in the Market Basket for groceries. We all rejoice at the good news that little Susan Andersen will not have to take the rabies treatment; they found the dog that bit her was not infected. Donna did more packing this afternoon. I tried to help a little but was weary so I took a nap. Donna phoned Rex to let him know we'd be ready to move this weekend; she is going to stay and help us settle up our business here. I'm very thankful and relieved and so is Daddy. We know she is needed up home, too. Mary cooked a nice dinner for the family this evening so they all feel better.

## March 24, Tuesday

The nasty smog came today to spoil our nice sunny day. We haven't been bothered with smog for several weeks, like it has been today. Lou spent most of the day in bed; he didn't feel like getting dressed or like eating meals. I guess his day yesterday was a bit too much for him. He did however, get dressed later and ate dinner with us at six. Donna and I got a couple of big boxes packed; she did all the work, I went through papers and items to discard. She packed the canned goods. It's beginning to look a lot like moving day. Donna phoned the gas, light, water, and phone companies to disconnect our utilities next Monday and send the closing bills to the new address in Cotati. The phone company is coming on Saturday morning while we are here in the house. This evening Leona Thomson brought Beverly, Annie, and Lorene over to see us. She gave us a book "Sow the Wind," by T. Byron Jones, a former bishop of the Highland Park Ward. I'm so happy to have this lovely novel based on the lives of Hosea (Osee) and Gomer, Hosea

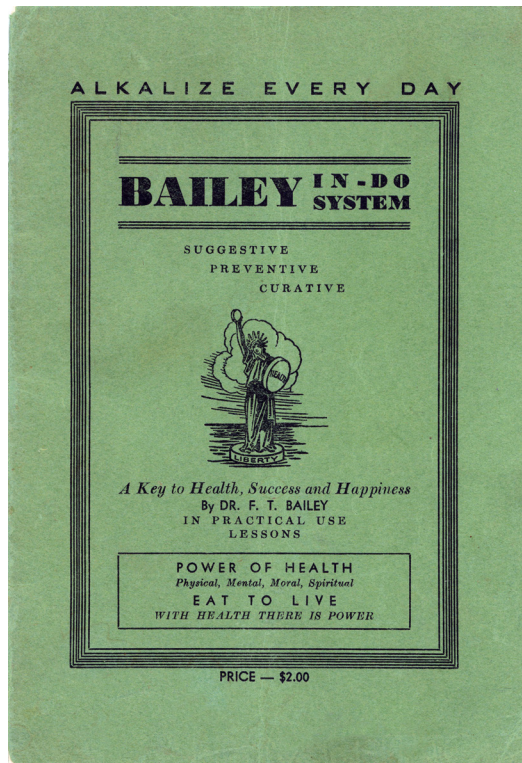




8:7. We know the author, Bishop T. Byron Jones, which makes the gift even more appreciated. I ran across one of Uncle Frank's little booklets "**The Key to Health, Success, and Happiness,**" by Dr. F. T. Bailey. Donna was reading from it this evening before our company arrived. Lou gave Beverly the two rolls of Venetian blind tape that he had here. We will not have Venetian blinds in the duplex up in Cotati. We couldn't see our beautiful mountains on the north of us today; we've enjoyed looking at them for two weeks (sorry about the old smog)!

### March 25, Wednesday

It was overcast this morning. I got up at seven and recorded Monday and Tuesday in Diary. I was too weary to stay up last night to do it. Lou can't find his Paper Mate pen. Oh me, he has lost several pens. We'll have to buy him another pen I guess. Donna took me over to Relief Society this morning, it was my last chance to go to the San Marino Ward Relief Society. I was sorry she couldn't come in with me but of course we didn't want to leave Daddy alone. She came back home and got him his breakfast. All he wanted was a glass of tomato juice. The sweet sisters in Relief Society gave me a lovely going away gift, the book by Spencer W. Kimball "The Miracle of Forgiveness." They all signed their names in it. Our president, Jean Simpson, paid me a lovely tribute before she presented the book to me. She had written on the flyleaf this: "To Elvie Renshaw, Our Relief Society has been made richer through having you with us. May the Lord bless you and your family as you now leave our ward. With our love, The San Marino Ward Relief Society, March 18, 1970." I couldn't go to Relief Society last Wednesday so they gave me the book today, the 25th. I have two lovely gift books to take with me, Leona Thomson gave me one last evening and Donna has enjoyed reading it today. Barbara Melnyk's Cultural Refinement lesson was very lovely. Caroline Thatcher, Geraldine Edwards, and Louise Anderson had parts to give in this beautiful lesson. Donna and Lou came for me after the meeting. We drove to Dad's favorite doughnut shop and he bought a half dozen glazed doughnuts. We drove over to Clifton Manlove's home to bid him and Vilda a fond farewell. We talked to her first and then Clifton came from the neighbors. He sat in the car and talked to us. Vilda went in the house. We ate our lunch at home; Donna fixed us a grilled cheese sandwich and we all enjoyed a fresh doughnut and cold milk. I took a nap and Daddy did likewise. Donna read from our book that Leona gave us; she finished it today. Lou received



Uncle Frank's booklet that Donna and Elvie looked at March 24.



"Eat to Live."

time reading old letters and data. We had fun going through some of the things I have had stored away (some of it 30 years old). The pictures are all down ready to pack. We got Janet's beautiful oil painting all ready to go; it is wrapped up in an old bedspread. We do hope the weather will be nice to move this weekend. We received a nice letter from Jack Keller; he typed it. He said Lillian is so busy with her Relief Society work that he told her he would type a letter off to us. Their granddaughter, Marlene Keller, had a baby girl born on March 24. She came 4 days after her Grampa Ralph Keller's birthday, March 20. Jack said the youngsters grow up so fast. He added "When they are 10 or 12 years old, they quit asking where they came from and they refuse to tell anyone where they are going." Ha ha! They were having a potluck dinner at church that night. Lillian was taking cornbread and beans. Jack says that is his favorite dish, so he'll enjoy the dinner.

### March 27, Friday

We were given a huge surprise this morning about seven. Rex, John, and John's friend, Terry Clippinger, arrived to move our furniture into the big van they brought. They got busy right away taking the big things out into the van. Sr. Eunice Stout came by to say good-bye and wish us well. Gladys Stacy phoned to say she hated to lose such good neighbors and to wish us well. Helen and Stanley Edgecomb came over and

get-well cards today from Lydia, Violet, Helen Obremski, and a letter from Ethel Newbold. Hy and Erma Rosen called in to see us this evening. Br. Mel King came this afternoon to wish us well in our move up north.

### March 26, Thursday

Yesterday's mail brought a statement from the Huntington Memorial Hospital. Wow, thank goodness for Medicare! It was \$1,254.30, cost of hospital from March 4 to March 17. [In 2018 dollars that would be \$8,288.85 which is a bargain compared to hospital costs today.] It has been damp and overcast all day. We put out a run of washing and it didn't dry at all. Annie phoned this afternoon; she said they're going to Ontario when Bev gets home from work. Marilyn is coming back with them to spend a few days of her Easter vacation. Annie said on their way back they'd

stop in and take our wet clothes home to dry in their dryer. Donna ironed the pieces that needed ironing. Oh, what a gloomy day Mother Nature gave us today. Donna took Daddy up on the boulevard to get a haircut. He looks more natural now. We went through more drawers and boxes and discarded old items; some letters, and etcetera. Donna and I spent a lot of

we gave them some frozen vegetables and meat. They've surely been wonderful neighbors; we left the keys to the house with Helen. Mr. and Mrs. Ray came to wish us well; they used to live on Vinedo Avenue. Betty Payzant brought Ricky Shattuck; he'd been visiting with her boy in the beach area. Rick went with John and Terry in the big van up to Cotati. They left about 5:30 p.m. Donna took Lou to the Mutual Savings and to the Bank of America to take care of the money business. We stopped at McDonald's eating-place for filet 'o fish sandwiches and chocolate milk shakes, after we left 250 South Vinedo home for the last time, about 6:30 p.m. We then went to Highland Park; our little Rambler car was loaded to capacity. Lou and I stayed overnight in Beverly's bed. Thank God for our beloved Andersens. Rex and Donna slept at Mother Marshes'. I'm tired, but thankful for this day and its many blessings.



*Final Goodbye to 250 S. Vinedo on March 27, 1970.*



*Annie and Beverly in earlier years. On March 28, 1970 they bid a fond farewell to Lou and Elvie as they left for Cotati. The end of a wonderful time of living nearby Andersen, Clayton, and Hoglund families.*

**March 28, Saturday**

Beverly fixed Ovalteen and English muffins and hot cross buns for our breakfast. Annie washed and dried our underwear so we could have clean clothes to bring home. Bev hard boiled four dozen eggs and colored them with the help of Marilyn and Steven Andersen. Aunt Bev is fixing Easter baskets for her little nieces and nephews. I phoned Lorene and Sue from Annie's phone to say goodbye to them. We called by to say good-bye to Mother Marsh, after Rex and Donna had visited with the Andersens a short while. We stopped at Ernest Oates's store and said farewell to Florence and Ernie Oates. It was a beautiful day; we all enjoyed the drive. I sat in front with Donna and Rex most of the way. Daddy Lou was in the back seat with the pillows, coats, and etcetera. We surely had a full car; it was all of the things we didn't

get in the big van before it left. We left Los Angeles about noontime; we drove along the oceanfront, highway 101. Oh it is a beautiful drive with green hills, pretty farms, and etcetera. We stopped for an orange drink and some thin wafers, plus M&M's. We stayed overnight in the Wineman Hotel, an old place, but very nice and clean and a lot cheaper than the motels we stopped in to inquire about price. This was in San Luis Obispo. Our room with twin beds cost only \$8.00. Rex and Donna's room with a double bed cost only \$4.00. There was a TV in the lobby but we were too tired to watch it anyway. The elevator was a double door deal, a unique experience for me, ha ha! We ate our dinner in the Noe's Restaurant, about a half block from the hotel. Rex bought a paper for Lou and me to read; he and Donna went to a nearby movie. I had Donna buy me a jar of Jergen's Face Cream. The old folks were glad to relax at the hotel. Gone are the days when we wished to be out on the town after a days drive. Oh me! We did enjoy the nice big window looking down on the busy little town of San Luis Obispo, a pretty city.



*Wineman Hotel in 1930, in 1970 the Marshes and Renshaws spent a night there on their way to Cotati.*

**March 29, Easter Sunday**

We left San Luis Obispo about nine after a good night's rest in the Wineman Hotel. I was up at 6:30. We heard the church bells chime a couple of times; it sounded very nice on this Easter morning. Our hotel was located on the corner of Chorro Street and Higuera Street. We drove to King City where we ate a good breakfast in the Kaffer's Restaurant and then on to San Jose to say hello and visit for a short time with Janet and family in their beautiful home. She told us about the arrival of the big van with our household belongings in on Saturday morning and how she, Mary, and Jon, and his friend unpacked the truck and placed the furniture in the house, unpacked dishes and put them in the cupboard. They all worked real hard. John Louis was tired after driving the van all night. Terry C. went home to rest, too, they both had to have some sleep, so the crew in Cotati took over the unpacking and putting in the house. Janet went home to San Jose with her children. We came home to Cotati after enjoying a refreshing drink of blended fruit juice Janet fixed for us. She, David, and the kids were going to his sister Marilyn's home for dinner this evening. They have

about a 2-hour drive to Marilyn's home. I'm not sure where she lives now. We were indeed amazed to see our little home in such lovely order, things in place and a happy family to greet us (Mary, John, Kathy, Jon, and the kiddies). Kathy and John L. left for church as soon as they welcomed us home. John was going to sing in church with a group of young folks. They went to a M Men and Gleaner fireside after church. I'm sure we'll love this dear little home, when we get organized. I'm thankful for our precious children who have labored so darn hard to make our move to Cotati a pleasant experience. May God bless all of them. Dad and I enjoyed toast and milk tonight, our first meal in our new home. We are tired but happy old people, good night.

**March 30, Monday**

It is another lovely, sunny day. It is very beautiful in this country. The view from every window is scenic, nature in her beauty. Donna and I went to Santa Rosa this morning to buy drapes for our living room and my bedroom. Kathy went also in her little VW car. We went to Penney's store first; it's a lovely big store, the nicest Penney's Store I've seen. Dad gave us \$80.00 and I had \$10.00. We thought that would buy four pair of draw drapes, but I had to borrow \$10.00 from Donna to get them. We walked to the Emporium Store to compare prices and drapes, but went

back to Penney's for our drapes. I used my last money I had saved to buy some rods and to buy us a lunch in Penney's. Lou rested at home. Rex worked hard all day plastering, but he came over here tonight and worked hard to put up the

big rods for our draw drapes. Donna and Kathy worked hard, too, cleaning the rods and putting the pin hooks in the drapes and getting them hung. Kathy had a slight cold so she didn't go in the hospital to work this morning and she didn't go to school tonight. Mary and the kiddies watched Papa Jon put in a garden today with all kinds of vegetables; they went to the Tibbetses' home to sleep tonight. I helped put some pin hooks in the drapes after Kathy went home tonight. We'll enjoy these nice new drapes; they're called Oyster shade, I call them beige. In my bedroom they're lighter, an eggshell or cream or off white shade. I was glad to get the old sheets down from my bedroom windows. I'm weary, but pleased with my life here with our children. Sweet dreams all. P.S. I mailed a postcard to Andersens and Lorene. Donna sent a birthday card to Violet. I mailed one to her before I left Pasadena.



*On top Janet, Mary, Doug, and Donna. Looks like a stern lecture is being delivered by Janet? Below Mary, Janet, Julie, Greg, Donna, and Doug.*



*Bunshaw's side of display - 119 Highland Ave - Beverly Anderson took these pictures - Oct - 1970 -*

*The Display home in Cotati*

See Elvie in the window by draperies, however these were not the ones she bought on March 30.

### March 31, Tuesday

Oh, what a beautiful morning. I pulled the new living room drapes open about 8:30 a.m. and there was Jon Tibbets out planting vegetable seeds in the plowed up ground, east of our house. He worked on the garden yesterday, also. Little Julie and Greg were with him playing their little games of interference, when they saw my drapes open they both came calling on me. They're so adorable, but very lively. Grampa Lou was asleep, so I gave them some candy and told them to play in the sunshine until Grampa Lou got up. Mary called in to say hello. I'm still enjoying the beauty of our green hills and trees and the blue sky with no smog; it is so lovely. Donna, Mary, and the kiddies went to town to the bank and to the rug company to see about our rugs. We hope to have them installed soon. These hard wood floors are a bit hazardous for old people to slip on; the little throw rugs can "throw you" if you don't watch your step. Now I know why they're called throw rugs, ha ha! Lou worked in his little tool shed and got everything hung up on nails or the shelves. It looks nice and tidy. I have our Christmas decorations stored away there, also. I worked in the house, putting towels and linens away. Lou was ready to take his rest period by 1 p.m., no lunch, just tomato juice and his pills. I drank tomato juice, also. No bother with cooking and dishes. I plugged along with the linen deal. I do miss my big linen cabinet in the Vinedo place. I enjoy seeing our neighbor's cows grazing in his green fields. I wish Mary and Jon had their home established on the property as they plan to do when he finishes his college at Irvine. That'll be in 3 or 4 years. Donna cooked a lovely pot roast dinner and invited us over to eat with them. Mary and Jon and kiddies are leaving in the morning for home in Irvine. They went to Tibbetses' to get their clothes and came back to sleep at Donna's. The man from the rug store says we can expect the rugs in about ten days. They'll come from Dallas, Texas. We came home after dinner and left Donna and her girls to clean up the dishes and etcetera. Isn't that wonderful? P.S. Kathy and Mary hung my pictures up this afternoon. Donna bought the little hooks to hang them. We are lucky to have these wonderful children, yes, indeed! John L. wasn't with us last evening for the delicious dinner Donna cooked; he had to go to Fremont on business for the college. Rex and Jon worked in the garden after dinner until it was too dark to see.

### April 1, Wednesday

Happy birthday, sister Violet! I wish I could say it in person. She expected to be in California on the 28th of March. Otto was going to baptize one of Yvonne and Don's boys, Graydon, I believe. Mary, Jon, and kiddies left this morning at five o'clock for home in Irvine. Donna gave them breakfast and put up a lunch for them. I didn't even hear them drive away. I'll miss them; I wish they lived nearby. Donna's household was all off to work this morning. It was quiet around here.

Donna went to her work at Medico Drug Store; Kathy went to her work at the hospital. She came home about noon, changed clothes and then drove to Santa Rosa to her classes in the college there. John was gone early to college. Rex went to his plastering job. (A busy household.) I filled out our U.S. Census Form, this morning. Donna left hers here for the census lady to pick up. I washed Lou's dresser and chest of drawers and polished my bedroom furniture and the living room furniture. We ate lunch and listened to the three TV stories and Lou took his nap. I unpacked a couple of big boxes of kitchenware. I'm slowly finding a place for the stuff we moved up. Janet, Mary, and Kathy had unpacked most of it and had it put in the cupboards. They had pretty flowered paper on the shelves and in the drawers. Janet even papered the west wall in our kitchen with pretty wallpaper, a lovely pattern of scenery. Oh, what would we do without these precious children? Tonight Rex and Donna came



*Putman Regional Park just outside of Petaluma shows the green hills Elvie talks about on April 2.*



over and Rex put my mirror up in the bathroom. He hung my little spice cabinet up in the kitchen and a towel rack. He adjusted the draw drapes in my bedroom so they'll work right, plus his own chores at home; watering the vegetable garden that Jon T. planted and etcetera. And all that after a hard day of plastering. Donna worked eight hours at Joe's drug store. This is really a busy family that lives in the north side of the duplex. The Marshes are going and coming all day.

### April 2, Thursday

We couldn't see our pretty green hills this morning; the fog was covering them. It was a lovely day when the sunshine got through to us. Our Marsh family is all busy with their jobs, school, and etcetera. Lou felt like resting most of today; he is weak from the recent illness. One of the board slats in his bed broke and let the springs down with a bump in the night. Poor Papa has surely had his problems, eh? John was going to get two new slats from the wood shop at the school if he could. We received a pretty card from Joan and family with a nice verse, wishing us happiness in our new home. She said they'd mailed a little gift for us, bless their dear hearts; we have such precious children. Ethel Newbold sent a letter, her first to the new address. She was sorry about Lou's illness, she said she'd had his name put in the Salt Lake Temple. It was in the Los Angeles and the St. George Temples, too. A young man with long hair and a beard and a mustache came this afternoon for the U.S. Census report. He had some special questions for us because we were the fifth family. He said every fifth family has the extra questions to answer. I dusted the floors and furniture and put a few more things in a more convenient place. We'll get settled one of these days. The mailman brought some mail for the Marshes, too. Kathy took it in their house. Our busy workers were all home by 5:30. John brought three new wooden bed slats; he gave Grampa is \$1.00 back cause there was no charge. He fixed the bed and Grampa helped me make it up. Rex cut the lawn on our side. John put Lou's garden swing up,

oh, they've been so good to help us get comfortable. Kathy shampooed her lovely long hair; she sat out in the field on a folding chair to dry her hair in the sunshine. The college has given John some extra work; he had to have a doctor's permit for the job; it is driving a truck for the school, I believe. Anyway, the school doctor gave him a permit so he is all set for the job. The doctor didn't charge for the exam. Lou and I were both ready to retire at nine tonight. I guess the change of climate makes us sleepy. I notice I have a change of pens, (different color). Rex and Donna came in for a few minutes; they'd been to see friend Marie.

#### **April 3, Friday**

Donna's friend Marie is going to see her son Carl in Colorado. He is in prison. Donna loaned her coat to Marie; it was Marie's lovely home that Rex and Donna lived in for a few months while Marie was ill in San Francisco. I helped Lou take his first shower bath in the Cotati home, in fact, his first shower bath in two months since his illness. The nurses gave him bed baths and I gave him sponge baths. I stayed nearby this morning. He is still very weak. It is another gorgeous day. Lou enjoyed watering lawns and the garden in the beautiful sunshine. I helped pull a few weeds. I shampooed my hair and sat out in the sunshine to dry it. Our Social Security check came today with the promised raise; we'll now receive \$249 instead of the \$215.40 that we've been getting (\$33.60 more). Well, every little bit helps eh? Our busy Marsh family has all been gone as usual, to work, to school, and etcetera. It is surely pretty here in this little country town of Cotati. We've had beautiful, sunny days since we moved in on March 29. Rex and Donna came over tonight and saw the movie Cinderella on television with us. John was busy making a cupboard or closet in his garage bedroom. Kathy was out somewhere. It is wonderful to have our own family where we can see them every day; however, I do miss not being able to phone the Andersens' and Lorene every day. P.S. Donna learned later that Marie didn't take her coat with her to Colorado. Marie's friend Barbara came in the drug store to buy something and told Donna that she can pick up her coat at her home anytime.

#### **April 4, Saturday**

Donna and Rex went to the church to take care of the custodian job there this morning. Kathy went to her hospital job and John went to his work for Joe Allen at the drug store, (stock room work, I think). We have another very lovely day, bright and clear. I took a shower before getting dressed; this shower works a lot better than the one we had in the Vinedo home. Lou watered the plants and lawn. I put the house in order and wrote some postcards, one to Andersens and Lorene, one to Sue, one to Ethel N., and one to Lillian and Jack. Donna took us to the Safeway Store in Petaluma; they couldn't cash Lou's Social Security check of \$249, so Donna had them cash a \$50.00 personal check. We did our shopping with her money until we can go to the bank on Monday and cash our check. We were disappointed that the escrow money for our Vinedo place didn't come today. Rex and Donna haven't received their \$200 deposit from the rug company yet either. They failed to come through with the deal as promised. The picture hanging hooks didn't hold; they didn't adhere to

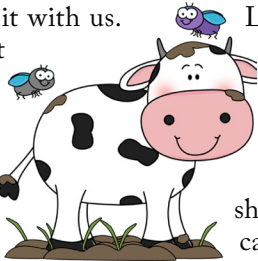
the walls, so we bought another kind that you put a little brad in the wall. Rex brought his Guernsey cow home from Mr. Johnson's ranch today. Kathy brought her new bicycle home. She has had it in layaway and just paid the last payment. Rex took her to get it. She took a ride on it to Petaluma, about 6 miles, I believe. It is a nice looking bike, black and chrome. Joan phoned from Dallas; she told them that Mo is in Chicago on a business trip. She was a bit lonesome; they are all fine. We'd surely love to see all of them. I made a tapioca cream pudding this evening and cooked some prunes. We received a get-well card for Louis from Ethel N. and "A Wish for You, in Your New Home," from Joan, Miller, Sherman, Janet, and Sanford. She said she'd mailed a little gift to welcome us to the new home. She asked Donna via phone if the gift had arrived? (Not yet, bless them.)



#### **April 5, Sunday**

Today is general conference in Salt Lake City. Rex, Donna, and Kathy came over this morning to listen to the general conference on television at 9 a.m., channel 5. We had good reception and enjoyed the lovely meeting. President Joseph F. Smith presided; Elder Harold B. Lee conducted this 140th annual conference. I didn't get the name of the elder who gave the opening prayer. The Tabernacle Choir sang "Oh, Praise Ye God." Elder Eldon Tanner, second counselor, spoke on the "The Law of Nature and God's Law. The choir sang "Now Sing Thy Praise." Elder Marion G. Romney spoke on "The power of the Holy Ghost," and "Find the True and Living God. The choir and congregation sang "How Firm a Foundation." Elder Paul H. Dunn spoke on the boy prophet, Joseph Smith, and the how and why

of his life. Elder Dunn is president of the New England States mission. Elder Delbert Stapley talked about "The Winds of False Doctrine, and the Penalty of Mistakes." Elder Hugh B. Brown talked about "Faith in God and Faith in Mankind." (Truth Crushed to Earth Shall Rise Again.) The choir sang "Worthy Is The Lamb." Keith Romney gave the closing prayer. It was a lovely conference and so nice to have our children over to enjoy it with us. Donna and I walked to our neighbor's house east of us to take them some cupcakes, six of them, and I took her the container she brought to us with the chicken broth is for Lou last Sunday. I had it full of tapioca cream pudding. We had a nice visit in their lovely home. Donna made the cupcakes (their name is Giamattai). Donna



cooked a chicken and rice baked dinner. She invited us to eat with them. It was very delicious. Rex's new cow was shy yesterday, but Rex and Kathy won her over this morning. It was a real cute picture to see Becky laying in the green field and Kathy sitting there beside her with her arms around Becky and whispering or talking to the cow. I'd loved to have got a picture of Kathy and Becky the cow. We all went to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. It was a nice meeting and only one hour long. Kathy stayed for choir practice and a fireside. We brought Grampa Arnold to his home in Cotati. He is Kathy's girlfriend's grandfather. Today John went to see a girlfriend in Union City, a town near Fremont. P.S. Rex and Donna ate a snack with us after church this evening.



*Kathy and Rebecca, the Marshes' cow.*

**April 6, Monday**

It is a lovely spring day, beautiful to look out my nice big front window at the green hills and blue sky. Our \$14,000 cashier's check came today for the sale of our Vinedo home, escrow #193-7531, from the Bank of America, at Colorado and Bonnie in Pasadena (Shirley Dunn, the assistant cashier).

Donna took her daddy to the Bank of America in Petaluma this morning to have our checking account transferred to the Petaluma Bank of America. He deposited \$149 of our Social Security check. Donna thought she'd have this afternoon off from the drug store job, but a relative of one of the clerks died, so Mr. Allen asked Donna to work this afternoon. We hope to take care of the Savings and

Loan business, with our check for the sale of our home, tomorrow. Lou hadn't felt very well today; he rested most of the day on his bed. He hasn't eaten very much today. Rex came home early, about 2:30. He went into Petaluma for something he needed. We received a postcard from Violet; she was disappointed she missed seeing us when they came to California last Saturday. We left for up north and they went to see Andersens, Sue, and Elaine. Yvonne was with them; they, Otto and Violet, arrived at Yvonne's early Friday March 27. I'm sorry too that we didn't get to see them. Rex and Donna haven't received their \$200 refund for the rugs they didn't get. She has spent a lot on phone calls to San Rafael, but they're taking their own sweet time. It is exasperating.



Joan's house warming gift came today; it's just darling. It is a musical bird in a cage that plays "Oh What a Beautiful Morning." The little yellow bird hops from one little bough to another,

so darn cute. It is a gold cage with green ivy entwined. Rex put up some nice big shelves for Donna on their service porch this evening and he and John made an opening in the fence in the backyard. Now we can go through the back door to each other's homes. John soaked the old evergreen tree roots that looked so awful in our front lawn. He tied it to his car and pulled it out roots and all. It was growing brown in spots and we're happy to have it out. Donna and Kathy took our new drapes back to Penney's Store this evening; they gave them back the money we paid, over \$90, almost \$100, and without the sales slip too! Amazing to me.

### April 7, Tuesday

Donna took us to the Golden West Savings and Loan Association this morning. We opened a 2-year term account, 6% compounded continuously for the term. We deposited \$10,000 from the \$14,000 escrow check for the sale of our Vinedo home. We then went to the Petaluma Bank of America and deposited the \$4,000 in our new checking account there. We did a little shopping in Sprouse-Reitz Store, got a tie rack holder for \$1.59 and a toothbrush holder for 69¢. Donna bought a birthday gift to send her little granddaughter, Janet Gardner, in a store near by (slip, panties, and tights). We saw Kathy in town; she mailed Donna's package, my letter to Joan, and a postcard to Violet. She also bought some postcards for me, 15 of them. She went to her classes at college in Santa Rosa this afternoon. Donna worked for Joe Allen at his drug store. John drove a school bus this morning. They are surely one busy family. Rex



*Sprouse-Reitz Store in Petaluma in 1963.*

cleans the church in the early morning and plasters all day. I made a big pot of stew; I hope our Marshes will help us eat it this evening. I hung up some old white sheet blankets at our living room and front hall windows this afternoon. Lou says they look better than the ones we sent back to Penney's yesterday. We'll shop for drapes again soon. This time I'll know better what we want in our house. We'll have to wait a few weeks but that is better than being disappointed in what they had on hand, eh? Rex didn't feel very well this evening; he is fighting a cold. I surely hope he will lick it and not get down sick. He works so darn hard, especially since we've moved in and needed so many things done here. I'll be glad when we are settled and he can relax. Lou put up our toothbrush holder and his tie rack. Kathy assisted with the tie rack and with the toothbrush holder. Our family was happy to help us eat the stew. It wasn't the best I've ever made; I used the artificial salt for Lou's sake. It has turned much colder tonight and there are clouds in the sky.

### April 8, Wednesday

I composed a little birthday rhyme for Janet Gardner's card. Lou got up and ate breakfast and then went outside to water lawns and gardens. I'm very glad he feels better this morning. Kathy phoned Sears Store and the Emporium Store. They're sending a lady out with samples of their drapes. She'll measure the windows and we'll make a choice, if we like their samples and the price is right. I wrote a thank you note to Bishop McGregor and enclosed \$25.00 donation to the ward budget fund or wherever the bishop wants to use it, for his San Marino Ward. He was so wonderful to help us in the sale of our home and etcetera. He wouldn't take any money for himself, but he'll take a donation for the ward, I'm sure. I wrote a postcard to Ethel Newbold, one to Clifton Manlove, and one card to Ruby and Pearl and Lutie. I also wrote to Hattie Speirs, and a postcard to Bonnie and Darrell. Kathy went to the store on her new bicycle this morning. She bought a quart of milk for me. Donna worked at the drug store today. She went to Mutual tonight to teach her Laurel

class. Rex came over here to put brackets and shelves up on our service porch. He works too hard and he is fighting a cold, too. Donna and John called in tonight for a few minutes. She said she didn't teach her Laurel class after all as they were having the speech festival program in Mutual tonight. Kathy was out with her girl friend, or lady companion, doing their missionary work. They both live on Highland Avenue in Cotati. Marie Swanson's friend Barbara came in the drug store today and told Donna that Marie didn't take Donna's coat with her to Colorado, so Donna can pick it up at her home anytime. P.S. Lou wrote a check to Donna for \$100. We surely do appreciate all that they are doing to make us happy and comfortable here. He told her he wanted to pay for the rugs for both homes, that will cost about \$1,100 I believe. We're anxious to have the rugs put down so we'll be more comfortable about walking. It is so easy to slip on the hard wood floors. P.S. Rex and Donna got the \$200 refund back for the rugs they didn't buy.

### April 9, Thursday

There was sunshine again this morning and I love it. I addressed a birthday card to little Janet Gardner; her day is April 13. Donna mailed my letters on her way to work this morning. Kathy ate a bowl of oatmeal with me and she hung seven pictures for me (five little family photos and Glen Andersen's two pen sketches). Oh, what would I do without the Marshes? Lou didn't get up to eat breakfast with me; I'm very concerned that he isn't feeling stronger. Donna said she was going to phone her doctor and make an appointment for Daddy to have a check up. I dusted all through my house this morning and washed the kitchen, bathroom, and service porch floors. I used my new mop for the first time. Kathy went to her classes at Santa Rosa Junior College; she was back home by 2:20 p.m. in time to see the samples Mr. Max Graff brought out from Sears Roebuck Company. He is a decorator consultant for their drapery department. The drapery material that we liked will cost, \$107.30 lined, or \$87.00 unlined, plus tax. That would be for the living room and entry hall. For my bedroom, same material, will cost \$55.00 unlined or \$64.60 lined, plus tax, total would be \$171.90 plus tax. Golly, I had no idea that draperies were so costly! The drapery lady from the Emporium Store is coming out on Saturday at 2. We'll compare material and prices and then decide what and where to buy. In the meantime, the sheet blanket draperies hang in our side of the duplex. Lou got up and ate a little lunch at 12:30 and watched the stories on TV and then he went back to bed all afternoon. He wouldn't take all of his pills today; he has decided he feels better without the medication. Time will tell, eh? Kathy and her missionary companion, Earleen, went out to do some work. They came home and enjoyed each other, ate ice cream, studied lessons in teaching the gospel, cut each other's hair and etcetera, at Marshes'. John L. dropped in here for a dish of ice cream. Donna and Rex came over

tonight and watched "Old Iron Sides" and the Jack Webb show on TV with me. Daddy was in bed. Donna worked until 7 p.m. (A long day). Kathy cooked dinner for Rex.

### April 10, Friday

It is overcast and cold this morning. Rex, John, and Kathy all got out to their work early. Donna went to work at the drug store from 9 to 1. I wrote a letter to Annie, Bev, and Lorene. I helped Lou with his shower. He shaved first; he was really weak when he'd finished and he rested for an hour. I trimmed his toenails. We ate breakfast about ten o'clock. Kathy came from work and then went to school, such a busy family. Donna took Daddy and me to Santa Rosa, to the Montgomery Ward Store; we looked at their washers and dryers on sale. I wasn't satisfied with what they had. We did buy a nice Meadowbrook woven sculptured bedspread for Daddy's bed in green shades, and two white chenille bedspreads for my twin beds, also in a sculptured pattern, very pretty. We bought a pretty green clothes hamper in Ward's. The amount for all came to \$38.69. We drove to Penney's Store and here we bought a washer and dryer set. They cost \$388.40 with the tax; I got the avocado green color for the set. We bought an ironing board and the pad and cover, cost, \$8.67. We paid cash (or checks). Donna made out the checks for Daddy; he surely enjoys having his own private secretary. Penney's is going to send the things out on Tuesday. Kathy had an appointment at 4 p.m. in Petaluma to be in a beauty contest. She didn't seek it, the lady phoned and invited her to come in and try out. She knows the Marshes and she thinks Kathy is beautiful, (me, too, I agree). There was a carnival at church tonight; Donna had to help serve something; Rex went with her. John went somewhere, I'm not sure where. Kathy and her girlfriend Earleen drove to Oakland tonight to a BYU lecture. Lou took a tumble off of our front steps this afternoon. Rex helped him to his feet. While we were in Santa Rosa, Rex bought material to put a rail up on the side of our porch so we'll have something to hold on to when walking up or down our steps. I'm very thankful for this thoughtful son-in-law. I have worried over Lou falling; his steps are slowed down a lot since his illness. P.S. Our new bedspreads look real nice on our beds. We like them a lot.

### April 11, Saturday

We awoke to a very beautiful, sunny morning. Rex got the galvanized iron handrail set up this morning before he and Donna left to go to church to do the work there. A little cement and some paint and it will be complete, and believe me, a big comfort to the old folks in 119 Highland Avenue. Our children do everything possible for our comfort and

safety, bless 'em. Kathy and John went to their special jobs. I took a bath before dressing. The lady from the drapery department of the Emporium came out this afternoon with her samples of drapery material. Rex and Donna came soon after she arrived; we looked over the samples and decided on what we'd like; I think we'll be well pleased with the material. It has a satin back in a sort of gold green shade for the living room, on sale for \$188.43, with the tax and lining. The total amount for both rooms is \$191.57, including an extra yard for pillows at \$3.14. I'm having a very pale silver blue shade in my room. We learned that the drapery lady, Mrs. E. Olsen, is an LDS lady who lives in Santa Rosa. She felt sure she'd seen Rex and Donna before and of course she had. They go to Santa Rosa to stake conference. We'll have to wait six weeks for our drapes, but we ordered and paid for them today. Donna is getting draperies for her entry hall to match her living room drapes. She wrote out the checks for both of us. Rex went back to finish up his job at the church. Donna did her work at home, plus she washed some things for us, the dear girl. Kathy's friend Earleen came to visit her; they went for a bicycle ride this evening. Our neighbors Mr. and Mrs. Giamattai called to see us this evening. He built this duplex; Rex is buying it from him. They're very nice people. Donna went to the market about 6:30; we didn't need anything. Rex worked late at the church. Donna worked late in her house, cleaning it and etcetera. She even washed our underwear and towels. Lou went to bed before nine. I wasn't long after him, I get tired of TV and my eyes won't let me read very long at a time, so I thank the dear Lord for a nice bed. Lou gave Donna a \$100 check.



*Handrail Rex installed is circled above.*

### April 12, Sunday

We have a very lovely, sunny, bright Sabbath day. Kathy went to work at the Petaluma General Hospital. Rex and Donna went to their fast day service and Sunday School. Donna had to play the organ for the hymns this morning. John is the Sunday School Superintendent. Lou didn't feel well enough to go to church this morning and I wouldn't leave him alone, so I enjoyed the lovely sunshine and country side while I watered the lawn and the flowers on our side. Lou stayed in bed until noon. I made a chocolate Whip & Chill pudding dessert, and a Jello salad. I simmered three lamb chops with some chopped onions for our dinner. We ate about 1:30. We fasted this morning. Donna fasted breakfast and lunch. We tried out the sprinkling system today, the pipe with the holes in it. It is a good deal. This afternoon we went for a lovely drive in our Rambler car. Oh, such beautiful country with green hills, pretty trees, and farms with sheep and cattle grazing on the hillsides. We stopped at a little grocery store on our way about 3:30 or 4 for a snack. We got buttermilk, orange drink for Lou, bacon flavored thin



wafers, and potato chips. We drove all the way to the ocean at Pt. Reyes. It was cold and windy, the waves were high, big, white, foamy breakers. I loved watching that furious looking ocean from inside of our nice warm car. Back in Petaluma we went to the hillside home of Guy and Dorothy Tibbets. It is an interesting old place with lots of birds of all kinds to see. Guy raises birds. Dorothy raises lovely flowers. Rex went to the house and bought six-dozen eggs (two for us) and it cost only \$2.00 for the six-dozen. We drove to Rex's friends home, the Bill Johnson's. He had some strawberry plants for Rex. (I think it was strawberry?) Anyway, Bill had already delivered the plants to Rex's home while we were out driving. John came over this evening and watched TV with us. It is so nice to have him near enough to come in like that. Kathy slept all afternoon.



### April 13, Monday

Janet is turning 7 years old today. I hope she is enjoying a very happy birthday. It was overcast and cold when I got up at eight. It looked like it was going to rain any minute, but by nine the sun was coming through to us. I thought I heard Lou call me in the middle of the night; I hurried to his room and woke him from a sound sleep. I guess I was

*It's time again for birthday greetings,  
Time for gum and some dimes  
Time to send Janet Elaine a dollar  
And one of Grama's corny rhymes.  
Time to sing the birthday song  
And blow out the candles, too,  
Time to say Happy Birthday Janet,  
We sure love you!  
Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou*

dreaming. I heard him call anyway. I was thankful to know he was all right, but I had a time to get back to sleep. Rex went to work somewhere to a plaster job, but it was raining so he came back home and worked around his own home. He put the solution in the cement hole he'd dug out for the handrail to fit in. He planted his strawberry plants and watered the vegetable garden that Jon Tibbets planted a couple of weeks ago. Some of the vegetables are coming up through the soil already. Donna was busy at home today after working at the drug store this morning. Lou went out in the little tool shed and found the little hose nozzle he'd been looking for, ever since we moved in here. Rex took Donna to work this morning and brought her home again this afternoon. They bought some grape vines to plant, three different kinds, I think. They cut the lawns and planted the grape vines; they worked together (team work). Daddy and I rested in the house where it was warm and cozy (a compensation with age) ha ha! My April Relief Society Magazine came today. I was happy and surprised to see a picture of our East Pasadena Ward friend Sara Neilson and her story "A Place in the Picture." I think it is a true story about her own son Dave. She won second prize for her story. Lou went out and tried to help Donna pull weeds, oh, it has been cold outside today.

Second Prize Story

## A Place In the Picture



Sara Brown Neilson

■ Are mothers really afraid of their teenagers? I asked my inner-self as I listened to the exposed motor in Dave's stripped-down car-version roar his exit to school. That was what a psychologist had said at the PTA lecture last night. It was true I had stood silently by as Dave skipped breakfast again and brushed past me in ragged jeans, over-run desert boots, and a clean, but grease-stained T-shirt; knowing full well he had a math test and that an empty stomach produced low blood sugar detrimental to clear thinking.

If he had to dress that way, I thought with indignation, it might make some sense. I sighed and started clearing the breakfast dishes. Scraping out good food had always been against my conservative nature and I

automatically picked up a fork to salvage some of the highly nutritious, almost cold food that I had hopefully prepared for Dave. I wasn't fond of scrambled egg, but choked it down, thinking of the garbage-disposal alternative.

Why hadn't I made him get up earlier so he could eat? Why hadn't I insisted he wear some of the respectable clothes that bulged his closet, and done something about the straggling hair, sloppy posture, and weird new philosophies he was analyzing? Could that psychologist possibly be right? Maybe, with all the talk of generation-gap and youth-rebellion, I was afraid to take a stand.

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Thinking through problems had always been part of washing the breakfast dishes, while my mind was still rested and fresh, but this morning even motion seemed distracting. I sank onto a kitchen chair, cupped my chin in the palm of my hand, and stared unseeing out the window.

Painfully and with care I began a review of my relationship with Dave to see just what my place was in his picture. Scrutinizing his activities, attitudes, and reactions, left me with the shocking realization that I really didn't have a place—I just didn't count! Sure, I washed clothes, prepared meals, took telephone messages, and cleaned his room, but any *stranger* could do that. And my concerned love in doing it didn't

count for much, since he wasn't even aware it existed.

A hollow wave of longing left me reminiscing the place of honor I used to hold in his life—the main reason for most of the things he did—telling the truth, eating his carrots, swallowing his medicine—all to please Mom. Now he went into a detailed analysis of the scientific, psychological value of truth-telling when I mentioned it, refused to consume even one carrot, and decided for himself if the medicine I prescribed was necessary.

Desperately I groped for the memories of a long-ago picnic, when we had strolled leisurely through the woods discovering gold-flecked stones, shed snake-skins, or an injured bird to fix; and for the precious hours spent

Above are the first two pages of the story Elvie found in the April 1970 Relief Society Magazine on April 13, 1970.

## April 14, Tuesday

We have some sunshine and lots of clouds today, but it isn't nearly as cold as it was yesterday. Donna had an appointment for Daddy to see her doctor, Dr. Cordon, for a check over 10:00 this morning in Petaluma. I stayed home because Penney's Store said they'd send the washer and dryer set out his morning, plus the ironing board. I dusted the house up and mopped the kitchen and service porch floors. It is 12:30 noon and no Penney's yet, or husband and daughter. The mail left us a letter from Violet; she'd had some heart pains the day she wrote us, on April 10. It was her club day but she didn't go. He is waiting to hear from her heart doctor in Salt Lake City. He is going to let her know when she is to go there for the heart cauterization. She hopes it will not mean heart surgery. I surely hope not, also. Otto had to go to the doctor because of a bad siege of sinus trouble. They received a wedding invitation to Babe and Frank's daughter Sheila's wedding on May 9. Donna and Lou came home about 1 p.m. Dr. Cordon gave Lou a check-over; he wants to send for Lou's records, x-rays and etcetera, from Dr. Creighton Horton in Pasadena. Donna gave him Dr. H.'s address. We had a downpour of rain for about 30 minutes. Donna ate lunch with us. Kathy went to Santa Rosa to school; she worked at the hospital this morning. Donna went to Lombardi's Market here in Cotati for a few things we both needed. The Penney's man came this afternoon and installed the washer and dryer set. It took an hour or more to do the job. Kathy phoned Donna, she'd lost her car key. Donna took the extra key to her in Santa Rosa. Kathy found it under the car after she'd phoned her mother, oh hum! Life has its frustrations, eh? We had to pay the man \$11.03 for installing the washer and dryer. Lou thought that Penney's took care of the installing job. They do not! I paid my cash for the job; Lou didn't want to make out a check. However, he did give me the money later, so I'm rich again, ha! Kathy made some very delicious coconut and brown sugar cookies this evening. Donna brought some over for us to enjoy and we did. Kathy took a ride on her new bicycle.

## April 15, Wednesday

It was cold and overcast this morning until the sun got through to us about 9:30. Our Marsh family are all off to work this morning to "each his own" job, in his or her little car. When they're all home our driveway looks like a used car lot, ha ha! I darned a few little holes in some of John's socks and enjoyed doing it. The nice downpour yesterday brought the vegetable garden sprouts up a bit higher. It is interesting to see them breaking through the soil. I hemmed a big linen dinner napkin I've had in my sewing basket for many years. I wonder why I didn't do it when I hemmed the others in that set years ago? My friend, Mrs. Phifer sent to Germany for the linen tablecloths and napkins for

me before I was married. They are still in fairly good shape. This one napkin is yellow with age, but strong and sturdy as it was when I got it years ago (and I mean years ago). John came home and he put up a board with hooks on to hang up my broom, mops, and etcetera. He is a fine young man and I love him. When Kathy came from school, she took a bicycle ride to a store near by in Penngrove. She brought some Saran Wrap for me, cottage cheese, a white candle for herself and a sack of marbles, to tease her big brother John, as he had said to her "Bring something home for me." They have a lot of fun teasing each other. My new ironing board came this afternoon from Penney's



Astronauts James A. Lovell, John L. Swigert, and Fred W. Haise

Store in Santa Rosa. **Our world is praying for the safe return of astronauts, James A. Lovell, John L. Swigert, and Fred W. Haise.** The splashdown is expected Friday, if all goes well. Because of technical trouble they couldn't make the landing on the moon. Lou has felt much better today; he even washed the dishes this evening, so I could go to Novato with Donna, Kathy, and her friend Earleen, to a Mother's and daughters stake program and a movie. It was a pioneer play, a Ruth and Nathan Hale production; they were both in it. I think it was titled "Pioneers in Petticoats." It was real cute. We called in to see George Brown's parents in Novato before going to the church. They have a lovely home and two beautiful children, a girl and a boy. After the program tonight they served popcorn balls; they were good. Kathy drove our car, the Rambler, tonight and we buzzed along okay.

## April 16, Thursday

I welcomed the nice sunny morning at 7:45 a.m. Donna didn't have to go to work this morning. John and Kathy were both home, or at least their cars were in the driveway. He drove away about 9:25. I keep track of them all by their cars. Rex left before I got up, nosy, eh? Well, I am interested in the comings and goings of my family and why not? Donna came over later, she and her daddy sanded and painted the big shelves to go up in our service porches, six of them. Rex put up the big brackets for them last week. Donna helped me to read the instructions to use my new Penncrest washer and dryer set. It was my first time to use them. We did two full loads. I'm sure glad I have Donna, golly, I was as nervous as a cat. You'd think the darn contraptions had contrived to strike me down, ha ha! They worked okay. I even got a couple of bedspreads washed and dried, (twin spreads). I made some tuna sandwiches for our lunch. Donna went to the Lucky Market and got a few items we needed. I put the new pad and cover on my brand new ironing board. Donna helped me get the cover snug fitting. Every new day we deem to get a little more done. Now if the new rugs would come and the new draperies we'll all be sittin' pretty, eh? We know we've got to wait a

month or six weeks for the drapes to be made and delivered, but the rugs have been ordered longer than that and they should be here now. Rex screwed the shelves in place, in both houses tonight. The paint was dry. Donna and Lou gave all six of them two coats of paint. Rex fixed the door on his little tool shed tonight, also. He is a busy man and hard working, too. Donna picked up her check from the drug store today while she was out. She went to the bank, too. We do have busy neighbors; the Rex Marshes are on the go, believe me! I manage to keep busy here in my new Cotati home and I'm enjoying it. It's wonderful to see Lou feeling more normal; he did lots of little jobs around here today. Donna went to a leadership MIA meeting tonight in Novato; a ward sister picked her up. Rex listened to TV with us "Old Iron Sides" and Dragnet. Kathy was out doing her missionary work. John was somewhere?

### April 17, Friday

We have another beautiful day in Cotati. Donna left for her work at the drug store at 8:45. John pulled out soon after her. I did an ironing on my new board for the first time. I mended some underwear for Lou. The city of Cotati put some tar mixture in the ruts in the street by our mailboxes. Kathy stepped on it while it was still gummy. Today's mail brought a letter from Annie, one from Lorene, and one from Bev in one envelope, each wrote a page. I was so happy to hear from all of them. The living room walls and Beverly's bedroom walls have been painted and the drapes cleaned up again. They had dinner at Irene and Glen's on Wednesday evening. Irene made some tacos. Beverly Jean won first place in their ward speech contest and third place in the stake tryout. (Her dad thought she was the best, ha ha!) Mary J. has started college, a night course, in order to get her credentials for teaching live sciences to the hospital RN's. Miriam took Lorene to a delicious luncheon given by the Business Women's Christian Association of which she is a member. Bette Haddock's son Greg fell off a wall and broke his foot; it is in a cast. Elaine V. is feeling better, but must take it easy. Beverly put in for her vacation, the first three weeks in October. Dale and family came to visit a couple from Idaho and other friends. The kiddies stayed with Grandma and Aunt Bev while the parents visited the friends. We received two statements from Occidental Life of California, about Lou's Medicare hospital care; not a bill, but a record of the bills acquired while he was ill in the Huntington Memorial Hospital. The water and light companies in Pasadena sent their bill for the four months of service. We'll mail their check of \$50.14 in the morning. Donna wrote the check for Daddy and he signed it. Pasadena just started the billing every four months last November. Kathy and her friend Earleen went to a party tonight. Kathy made cookies for the party; it was a missionary social, I think. John had a dinner date this evening; he had tickets to take a young lady to see "Hello Dolly" in San Francisco after the dinner, it was his first date with this girl. I hope they



*Fruit Palace in Petaluma, but close to Cotati.*



both enjoy the date. Some people from the ward came to look at our fridge in the garage. They didn't buy it. Lou is asking \$95.00; we paid \$250 for it. Apollo 13 splashed down today; the men are safe on Earth again.

### April 18, Saturday

It was cooler and a bit hazy today. Kathy was off to work at the hospital before I got up at 8 a.m. Rex and Donna left at nine o'clock to do the cleaning job at church. John pulled out later for his work at Joe Allen's drug store. He works for Joe on Saturdays. Papa Renshaw and I prodded along after breakfast; he watered the lawn and flower plants. I put the house in order and cooked a pot of ground beef, onions, tomato sauce and wide macaroni. I hope the Marshes will help us eat it. I also made a cream tapioca pudding. I went out in the garage and washed the mildew fungus out of our refrigerator because of the dampness in the garage. It is cold and damp at night and it is hooked up and still the mildew is forming! I'm sure that is why the Millers didn't buy it. Our new checks from the Bank of America in Petaluma arrived today and also the guarantee certificate from Penney's Store for our Penncrest washer and dryer. Donna learned yesterday that our rugs are in the store now. They'll be installed as soon as the store can arrange for the men to come and lay them. They'll let us know when. Rex and Donna came home about 2:30 p.m. They had the startling news that the rug store was sending our carpeting out this afternoon and the men are coming out in the morning to lay the rugs, on the Sabbath day, of all days. We've waited so long for these rugs, so I guess we'll have to take the service when they can come. Donna took Daddy and me to the Lucky Market this late afternoon. We bought \$17.00 in groceries. It is a nice big store, but no Blue Chip Stamps. Rex and Donna ate some of the food I cooked. They were tired and hungry when they came from the church. Rex went back to finish the job. Some of the ward members had a picnic dinner in the Scout room this afternoon. They'd planned to have it in the park, but it was too cold and windy, so they went to the church. The ward people were honoring the brother and wife who used to live here; he built the chapel or was responsible for the plans and building program. Donna went

back to church tonight to help Rex. Kathy and Earleen made some tacos for Marshes' dinner tonight. Donna said they were going to make some. P.S. We have a lot of little caterpillars from somewhere today. We've been killing them as fast as they show up, ugh! We stopped at the **Fruit Palace** for oranges, strawberries, and tomatoes today before going to the market.

### April 19, Sunday

We're thankful for a sunny day; I was up at 5:30 this morning. I got my bedroom ready as far as I could, for the men to lay the new rugs. Lou got up about 7 a.m. We had all of the small stuff out of the rooms, but had to wait for Rex and John for the heavy

pieces. John and Donna went to Sunday School; John is in the Sunday School superintendency; he also teaches a priesthood class. Donna plays the organ for Sunday School. Kathy worked until 3 p.m. at the hospital. The men came to lay our rugs about 7:40 a.m. they started on our side; we had it all ready for them. One man's name was Rex and the other Wayne! (—a father and son-in-law). Our place was finished by 12:30 noon. They did the Marshes' place this afternoon. Donna put a ham in the oven before she left for Sunday School; she cooked potatoes and eggs last night. I diced potatoes and sliced eggs, cut onions, and sweet pickles for salad. We had a delicious dinner in spite of all of the activities over at Marshes'. Rex moved most of their furniture out of doors; it was hectic. John helped his father a little between his church duties. Rex and Donna did most of the work. Lou and I tried to help as best we could; I did do the dinner dishes when I could get to the sink. It was just another moving day and on the Sabbath, too (not by choice). The rug men enjoyed some of the baked ham and the salad. Donna also had a good Jello salad, and for dessert we had some of my tapioca cream pudding and Donna's chocolate frosted cake. We all ate at Donna's again this evening after the kids came from church. Kathy's friend Earleen ate with us this evening. John drove our Rambler to their fireside meeting tonight. Kathy, Earleen, and some other young people went, also. We are all tired (the parents and grandparents), but very happy to have our pretty new green rugs at long last. Kathy's room is a pale blue.



Janet, Muffin, and Donna in 1970.



4:30. I was really getting nervous. Dr. Cordon phoned Dr. Horton in Pasadena to ask about the tests he had given Lou. He gave instructions on what we must do, and then he is to go back for a special x-ray on Wednesday morning. I have to give him 2 oz. of Fleet Laxative tomorrow about 3 p.m. and an enema tomorrow evening and again Wednesday morning. Then he is to report at the hospital at 9 a.m. for a Barium enema (colon exam), on Wednesday. Oh me, here we go again. But thank goodness Daddy Lou isn't in pain and ill like he was when we took him to the Huntington Memorial Hospital on March 4. I hope and pray he will not have to be operated on or stay in the hospital after his tests. The David Shattucks arrived at the Cotati farm about 6:30 p.m., all happy and beautiful. They had their poodle, Muffin, with them; he is black. They took Marie's poodle, Trixie, back home with them. She is white and is going to have pups soon, (hers and Muffins). Janet will take care of Trixie and keep the pups. Marie doesn't want any of them. Donna had a nice dinner ready for the Shattucks. We ate Swanson's Fried Chicken at home about 5 p.m. Janet brought some lovely sweet peas from her garden. We were invited to eat with the family tonight, but we felt they had enough over there.



Mark Shattuck in April 1970 working in the backyard vegetable garden of the Pebblewood Court home. The sweet peas plants on the back fence were the sweet peas Janet picked to bring to Cotati on April 20.

### April 20, Monday

It was a sort of hazy day today. I feel real elegant walking on our beautiful new olive green rugs. The foam rubber pad makes it a real pleasure to walk on. Donna worked at the drug store this morning. She said Janet and Dave are coming this evening to get Trixie, (Marie's dog). She is expecting her pups soon. They'll come to see our new rugs and have dinner with Marshes. Donna took Daddy to his appointment with Dr. Cordon at 1:30 today. I put her rump roast in the oven at 3 p.m. Kathy worked at the hospital this morning. John went out to his school in Santa Rosa. I didn't think that Lou and Donna would be gone so long. We received a nice note from Erma and Hy Rosen today; she said they miss us. She says the quilting group isn't the same without me. Ted Davey and family have moved out of the ward; the bishop put Br. Linderman in his place in the bishopric. There are always some changes, eh? Lou and Donna came about

### April 21, Tuesday

We surely did enjoy seeing Janet and family last evening; it is such a comfort to be here where we can see them when they come, but still have our own lovely home to relax in away from the confusion and activities of the children at play. We did enjoy them coming in to see us, too. They are a darling family. It was a beautiful, sunny morning. Kathy brought her money, \$24.00 I believe, to pay Grampa for the extra money her bedroom rug cost. He wouldn't take it; he told her to pay it on her mom's new drapes or on the bathroom curtains that we both want, made of beads. She was happy to get the curtains, pink and white for us and green and white for them. Kathy bought some material to make a cupboard for her books and etcetera, for her bedroom. Oh, I recall, she said it is for her shoes and junk. Grampa tried to help her. Donna went to work about ten o'clock. Kathy went to Santa Rosa to school about noontime. She looked in Penney's Store to price the beads for our bathroom windows deal. It will cost more than we expected. Each window will take three bags of beads; the cost will be \$15.00 per window! Well, the bead curtains are out, \$30.00 is far too much money for the windows. It would have been cute and unique, but not that cute, ha ha! I went over to Donna's and brought her basket of ironing over here and ironed it while they were all away. We started Lou's treatment this afternoon at 3:25. He took 2 oz. of the fleet laxative; he eats only strained soups or fruit juices this evening and also has a high enema at 8 p.m. (soap suds). Kathy stained the cupboard a light brown this afternoon (the one she made this morning.) Our sky got dark and angry looking this afternoon about three. We had a loud clap of thunder; we thought surely we'd have a downpour, but no rain. The sky was blue and the sun was shining within the hour. The Fleet laxative made Lou nauseated; he had to vomit some of it up. (Sorry about that!) Rex came over this evening and put the metal strip down in the hall to protect the edge of the new rug and the hall tile. He fixed it in their entry hall, also. Donna worked until 7 p.m. Kathy got dinner for her daddy and herself. I helped Daddy with his (resented) enema. P.S. Today would have been Lydia and Owen's Golden Wedding day. They almost made it; he died December 27, 1969.

### April 22, Wednesday

We welcomed a lovely, sunny morning. Lou had his prescribed enema this morning at 7:15; no breakfast, not even a drink of water. Donna took us to the Petaluma General Hospital for his barium enema (colon exam) at nine o'clock. Donna signed him in and then she went to the drug store to her bookkeeping work. They took Lou to the x-ray department. He was all through with the treatment and x-rays by 10:30. Kathy was working on the third floor; she came down to the waiting room to check on Grampa; she was surprised to see me there. (Lou wanted me to go with him.) Kathy made some toast and brought Grampa a glass of tomato juice. She and I had a glass of orange juice. The nurses have access to the kitchen to make a snack for themselves or a patient. We enjoyed it too! Kathy phoned her mother at the drug store; Donna

came in about 15 minutes and we came home. She went back to work in her little blue VW car. I was glad to get home in time to address and mail my birthday greetings. I enclosed \$2.00 in sister Lorene's card. (I also sent a birthday card to Dolores and Nadine Jones.) I got them mailed just in time for the mailman to take them. Today was "Earth Day" a lot of crazy activity at the Santa Rosa College and elsewhere. John stayed home; he didn't want any part in the tumult of the long haired mob. (My words, not his.) Kathy went to her classes at the college this afternoon. We received a special check from Social Security Benefits, for \$67.20, due for January and February because of the increase in our social Security benefits, nice, eh? We also received our closing gas bill from Pasadena for \$8.70. Lou took a nap after lunch. I rested a short time, too. We had a pleasant surprise this evening, thanks to Kathy and her parents. Rex and Kathy came over and he put up a special curtain rod for the pink and white strands of beads that Kathy bought for our bathroom window. She also bought a lovely white shower curtain and hung them both up before we were allowed to go in and see. Isn't she precious? Daddy Rex is kept busy doing something for our comfort most every evening. Of course Donna is, too; they are wonderful children.

### April 23, Thursday

We have a lovely, sunny clear day. Neighbor Marsh is hoping for some rain for his vegetable garden and fruit trees and grass for Becky the cow. I do love these sunny days, but I'll welcome the rain for the Earth's sake, too. We need it. Oh, I love our new rugs and bathroom curtains and everything here. Donna came over about ten and we went to Santa Rosa in the Rambler car. We went to the Emporium Store to see the chair Kathy looked at yesterday and told us about. It is \$99.95, a swivel rocker, like the one Donna has that Lou likes so well. We all sat in it and we liked it so Daddy had Donna make out a check for \$104.95. They're going to deliver it next Wednesday. It's very pretty and comfortable. We went to the Penney's store and my darling



*Elvie and Donna looking at Elvie's scrapbook. Elvie is sitting on the chair they bought on May 9, 1971. The chair is very similar to the chair they bought in April of 1970.*

Lou bought me a lovely new coat; it was \$65.00 marked down on their big sale to \$34.88 plus the tax. It is off white with a black thread trim pattern, it has a white mink collar and is very elegant. Golly, I'll feel like Mrs. Vanderbilt's pet horse, all dolled up in this beautiful coat. It was indeed a surprise to me. Papa Lou says it is my Mother's Day gift, isn't that something? We shopped in the Kress Store for a list of items. I spent \$2.77 on hooks, toilet brush, white glue, canvas gloves, and etcetera. We ate our lunch in Kress Store at the counter before we came home. Donna shopped at the market near home; she had a very busy afternoon. She had company coming for dinner. It is a family of six girls, (the Lamberts). Their parents are away on business. Donna fried chicken, made hot rolls, and cooked a lovely dinner. She gave us some delicious soup she made yesterday with ham and vegetables and barley in it for our dinner. It was so good. The six girls, ranging in age about 18 years to 4 years came in their big car. Rex and Donna brought them in to meet us after dinner and see our home. They are all lovely to look at. They brought Marshes a plate of homemade oatmeal cookies. Lou and I went over after dinner and listened to them sing some Primary songs and other cute songs. The names of all six girls start with "L." Two of the older girls had to go somewhere. I had helped Donna do the dishes after they left. She wouldn't let them help; we wanted to have them sing for us.

#### April 24, Friday

I cooked bacon and scrambled eggs for Lou about 10 a.m. He started to have pains in his stomach about eleven. They kept getting worse and by 1:30 he was in pain. I phoned Donna at the drug store. Rex worked half a day; he took her to her little car and she came right home after phoning Dr. Cordon. He said to bring Dad into his office. Kathy was in and out this morning before Grampa got the bad pain or cramps. We talked over a Mother's Day gift for Donna. She had said she'd love a chair like the one we bought yesterday. Kathy said she'd pay \$40 if Grampa would pay the balance of \$64.95. He had me sign a check and she took it to Santa Rosa with her this afternoon. After her classes she is going in the Emporium to see if they have another chair like the one we bought so Donna will have a lovely Mother's Day gift, too. Donna and her daddy are at the doctor's office now. I'm anxiously waiting here at home to learn the outcome. We received a letter from Ruby Hodges; Pearl is in the hospital (Huntington Memorial, Room 463). She couldn't walk any more, her legs gave out and she had some bad falls. Oh dear, we seem to fall apart with age, eh? I glued our wire

name "Renshaw" that John sent us from Germany, on our front door this morning. Kathy helped me get it on to stick fast. Donna brought her dad home about 3 p.m. The doctor said to give him a Fleet enema with the squeeze bottle and pre-lubricated tube, number 1 and number 2 bottles. I gave him the enema; it is much easier to give than the water deal. I had Lou lay on his left side on my bed. He felt much better after expelling the fleet and gas, plus bowel substance. John came over this afternoon and worked on the little music box "Bird in Cage" that Joan and family sent to us. He got it to play eight times with one winding. He also put up the little gold hook and hung the cage in the opening between our living room and kitchen. It really looks cute and works, too, bless my boy John. A man came from Sears Store this evening to demonstrate the Kenmore vacuum to Rex and Donna and Kathy. He left it on approval for a month with a small down payment. I wrote a letter to Andersens and Lorene. I'm weary, so goodnight. Lou went to bed at 8:30.

#### April 25, Saturday

Donna bought six frozen Swanson's Fried Chicken dinners for us on a special sale of 48¢ apiece last evening. She also got Lou's pill from Medico Drug for \$4.50. We paid her \$7.50 last night. They're having a rummage sale at the church this morning; we gave them Lou's old platform rocker and a good suit of clothes that Annie gave him. They sent John out with a pick up truck to get the things. Lou feels better this morning but he wouldn't eat anything but an orange for breakfast. Donna went back to church with John to help Rex with the cleaning joy. Kathy has four days off from her hospital job, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday. I wrote a letter to Violet this morning. We are relieved to know that

L o u ' s x-rays taken last Wednesday show there is no growth or obstruction of any kind. His trouble yesterday was gastritis. Our bishop's wife, Sandy Hollingsworth, came out to look at my old Maytag washer; Lou told her she can buy it for \$35.00. She seemed pleased with the price. She is sending her husband out to pick it up. She is a very sweet little lady; they have seven children. I do hope the Maytag will give her excellent service; I surely enjoyed it. I wrote a letter to Ruby Hodges and a get-well card to Pearl Redborg this afternoon. Donna worked all day at the church with Rex. Lou ate a little soup for lunch; he slept most of the afternoon. Kathy went to the church rummage sale this morning and came home with an old beat up scale for weighing small items. It has been a pretty day, but a cold wind is blowing. I wrote a postcard to the Hy Rosens; I've answered all of my letters up to date, which is a nice feeling. I stewed a chicken today, too. We



*Similar scale to the one that Kathy bought at the rummage sale. Early adapter of the vintage look?*

enjoyed some of it this evening. Bishop Art Hollingsworth and his brother came to get the Maytag washer this evening. Lou, Kathy, and I captured a big spider in our kitchen tonight, ugh! The poor little defenseless creature with three pair of big feet trying to step on it, plus one fly swatter in hand. Sorry ugly spider, but I can't endure you. Daylight Savings Time starts tomorrow; we set our clocks ahead an hour tonight. Donna took care of the electric clock in the kitchen and Kathy the one in our living room. We're all set!

### April 26, Sunday

It rained in the early hours this morning. Donna and I went to Sunday School; we left about 8:35 a.m. It is Rex's high council day in San Rafael today. Donna is the Sunday School organist so has to be there early. Lou slept in until I got home from Sunday School. It was cold today; I wore my new coat with the white mink collar. I felt really elegant. It is my Mother's Day gift from Papa Lou, a bit premature, but very much appreciated. The bishop's wife, Sr. Hollingsworth, came up to me this morning; she was very pleased with the Maytag washer she bought from us yesterday. I'm glad it did a good job for her. I know I enjoyed it for several years. They're going to pay for it on the 15th, their payday. I warmed up the chicken stew for our lunch at noon. Lou ate very little lunch; he isn't up to par yet. I met Dr. Cordon in Sunday School; he asked how Lou was feeling this morning. I told him he was better, but not up to par yet. Donna made oatmeal cookies after Sunday School to take to an open house party tonight at 8 p.m. in honor of a family that is moving from the ward. We were invited to go, but we didn't. Rex and Donna came in after the party tonight for a few minutes. Donna went back with Rex this afternoon to the sacrament meeting in San Rafael where he was speaking. I went to our Petaluma Second Ward with Kathy and Earleen to sacrament meeting. We had a very nice meeting. Our speakers were Ted Caldwell; we knew his mother years ago (Flossie Caldwell), when Ted was a little boy in the Garvanza Ward and high councilman, Leon Hunsaker, gave fine talk on "Ward Budgets." Kathy Campina told a cute story about the tick and tock in the clock. John, Kathy, and Earleen went to a fireside chat in Novato tonight. John played a tape and talked to the group at the fireside. Mary phoned her parents this evening. They're all well. Jon arrived home okay from San Francisco.

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### April 27, Monday

We had pretty sunshine this morning. Our Marsh family was all off to work before I got up (all but Kathy who didn't have to go to work today). She has to go back to work tomorrow. I spent an enjoyable morning



Flossie Caldwell, image from Family Search.

mounting pictures of my grandchildren in my scrapbook. I put in Mary's beautiful bride picture and some of Joan's children. I had them in frames on the wall in Pasadena, but they're in my book now. Lou didn't sleep well last night, he had no pain just couldn't sleep, however, he did sleep nearly all of yesterday, so we can't sleep both day and night! He has slept a lot today, too. I mended Lou's underwear. The Emporium Store sent out a yard of the Splendor Turquoise drapery material that my bedroom drapes are being made of. I bought the extra yard and Kathy is going to make two pretty pillows for my twin beds. The material is pretty. I'm anxious to have the new drapes. It'll take a month or more they told us, so we wait! Kathy was disgusted with herself; she slept until almost one o'clock. The house was quiet with everyone gone, and there were no phone calls, so she slept on and on. She has been on the go, up early and etcetera. Mother Nature took over; she needed the rest and she got it. We had a thunder shower this afternoon. It really poured down for a few minutes but didn't last long. It turned real cold; Petaluma had some sleet. The sun was



bright this evening at five, (that is 4 p.m. sun time). We changed to the Daylight Savings Time yesterday. Kathy made some brown sugar cookies this afternoon; she went to town later. Rex came home early; he hung the doors he had to fix after their rugs were down. I read several chapters from the book "Sow The Wind" by T. Byron Jones. Leona Thomson gave it to us as a going away gift. Lou's hospital bill was \$1,254.30 for two weeks. Medicare took care of most of it; we paid \$89.38. Donna came over this evening for a little visit. We haven't received Dr. Horton's bill yet. We received a refund check of \$10.62 from the Huntington Memorial Hospital today.

### April 28, Tuesday

We had a lovely, sunny day today. Lou felt much better; he spent about three hours out of doors; he did some watering and some work in our garage sorting over some things we haven't found a place for yet. Mrs. Miller, an LDS sister, came here this morning with a check for our refrigerator for \$62.00. Lou asked \$75.00 first and then he said she could have it for \$50.00 She couldn't afford the \$75.00, but the check was for \$62.00. Br. Miller felt like they could pay a little more, which was nice of him. He is coming to pick up the refrigerator soon. Rex came home about 4 p.m. or earlier; the house they were plastering didn't have the right color, so they had to stop working after getting almost half of it done. (Tough luck for the boss!) Kathy didn't go to work; they called to tell her she could stay home. There are not many patients on her floor today. Donna worked at the drug store all day. I washed the pink bathroom rugs and the bathmat this morning. They looked so fluffy and pretty after coming out of the dryer! [Elvie's first time to have a dryer in her home.] I mopped the kitchen, bathroom, and service porch floors, and took a hand sweeper over our new rugs. We're surely enjoying our rugs. Rex put up

## April 29, Wednesday

We have oh, such a beautiful morning; it is 8:30 a.m. Donna will be leaving for her work at the drug store soon. I'm trying to compose a little birthday verse for Sherman Gardner's card. Another one of Grama Elvie's corny rhymes, but it's fun and I think the great grandchildren enjoy them, too. Here is the verse:

*Golly you'll be ten years old the fifth of  
May  
I hope the sun brightly shines for you  
all day.  
Oh, you're growing up so fast; soon  
you'll be a man.  
We want all of you to visit us, please  
come if you can,  
We love our country home in Cotati;  
you'll like it too.  
Have a happy birthday; we all love  
you.*

Donna mailed a package to Sherm this morning on her way to work (t-shirts, I think?). I sent \$1.00 to Sherm and gum and dimes to his brothers and sister. I also mailed Elaine V. a birthday card from Marshes and us. Our pretty green and gold swivel rocker came from the Emporium Store in Santa Rosa this morning. It is lovely and very comfortable. It is Lou's chair; he wanted a swivel rocker. I'm happy with my rose platform rocker. We're surprising Donna with a Mother's Day gift, a chair just like the one we got this morning. It is Kathy and Grampa and Grama's gift to Donna. It is coming out next Wednesday. I had a busy day; I washed and dried two loads of laundry. I ironed the pieces that needed ironing. Lou's dark red jacket came out of the dryer almost like new, no ironing.

The satin lining and all looked so pretty. Oh, I'm very happy to have a dryer that does such a lovely job. It is my first clothes dryer and I'm enjoying it. I phoned Donna at the drug store; she is going to bring Daddy some ear drops to soften the wax in his ears. He doesn't hear very well, I hope he'll get relief after he has used the drops. John came in to see our new chair and later Rex and Donna came to see it. Kathy was here when the chair came. I put some ear drops in Lou's ears this evening. I made some potato salad for Lou, by request. Rex and Donna worked in their vegetable garden until dark; she didn't have to teach her Laurel class in MIA tonight because of some other activity in Mutual. Marie's dog, Trixie, gave birth to five little pups today. Janet took her to the vet. One of the pups died. Janet wants her mother to take one of the pups!

*Elvie worked on her scrapbooks on Monday, April 27. She put the photos that were framed in her Pasadena house and added them to her scrapbooks.*

*Elvie mentions Mary's bridal photo and Joan's children.*



some shelves in his little tool shed this afternoon. Our Daylight Savings time gives us a nice long evening of light. Kathy and Earleen went out doing their stake missionary work again this evening. She came over here this afternoon and we went over the first lesson that she had been studying this morning. I was the lady she was visiting and she gave me the lesson. She had it memorized very well; she is a good missionary. I told her I was a Catholic when she asked what church I belonged to. We had a nice visit and I was converted, ha ha! Donna came in for a short visit tonight. It is so wonderful to have her so near. I guess John has had a busy day. I haven't seen him at all today. I read a few more chapters from "Sow the Wind" tonight. It is a sweet and sad love story, by Bishop Byron Jones.

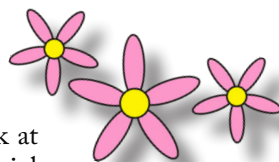


## April 30, Thursday

Janet had an exciting day yesterday until Trixie had her puppies. There was only one white pup like Trixie. Janet's dog Muffin is the father and he is black. Rex and Donna were off to work before I was up. John drove our Rambler to Santa Rosa to school this morning. His car was in the garage in Cotati being serviced. Kathy went to Petaluma for material to make a dress for herself. She came home and cut it out and started sewing on it. It is cotton, in a beige shade. It's a cute crumply, crape like material, something like seersucker is. It has been a pretty spring day. Lou and I have both relaxed and enjoyed our little home today. I made a Jello dessert and put the house in order. We got by with a minimum amount of labor today. I visited with Kathy while she cut out her dress; John came in for a short visit before going back to Santa Rosa. In fact, he came to look at their morning paper that Grampa had confiscated while they were all away. Kathy drove John to his car in the garage in Cotati; it was all ready for him. He went to his work at the college in Santa Rosa. After dinner this evening Donna, Lou, and I, drove to Santa Rosa. Donna wanted to buy a dress for a special dinner tomorrow night in the Petaluma 1st Ward, \$15.00 per couple, for the stake building fund. Jeanne Allen invited Rex and Donna to be guests at her table. Lou bought some bridge mix candy in Penney's and enjoyed it while waiting in the car for Donna and me to shop. She found a pretty black dress with nice long lace on the  $\frac{3}{4}$  sleeves. She looked lovely in it and it only cost \$17 on sale at the Emporium Store. We looked in several little dress shops and in Penney's Store. We went back to Penney's after she'd bought her dress and I bought a long strand of silver sparkling beads to wear with her dress, \$2.00, I insisted. She bought some rhinestone drop earrings for \$2.00; they look nice with the beads. We stopped at the market near home for bread and milk. Kathy and Earleen were there; Rex had sent them for ice cream. Millers came for our refrigerator tonight while we were shopping. I'm glad it is gone; we need the room in the garage.

## May 1, Friday

It's May Day! It is a beautiful day, sunny and warm. Donna went to work at the drug store and Rex to his plastering job. John and Kathy had no work this morning. Earleen stayed all night with Kathy. Lou took a walk part way up Highland Avenue and he was ready to rest after his little hike up the hill. A letter from Joan came today addressed to Marshes and Renshaws, written April 28. Mo was in Oklahoma on business, for an overnight stay. Little Janet had a happy birthday and Joan thanked us for her gifts. Joan got her a doll called "Giggles." Her eyes move from side to side and she giggles when her arms are moved. They're excited about moving into their own new chapel this weekend. They are having an open house tonight. The new chapel will be dedicated on Sunday. Elder Ezra T. Benson is coming to dedicate it. Mo and



Joan are singing in the combined choir from the two wards. She wishes we would all fly to Dallas for the dedication. Their adopted cat had five kittens in Gardners' garage. Janet had the 24-hour flu and gave it to her baby brother. All are okay now. I received a letter from Andersens and Lorene. We were shocked and surprised to learn that our very dear friend, Kathy Saxelby passed away from a heart attack. Her funeral service was held last Monday. None of my sisters were able to attend. Merlin and Winnie Wright were visiting their daughter in Omaha; they'll really be surprised when they learn of Kathy's death. Florence Marsh's brother and his wife are visiting with her. Leona Thompson and Erma and Grant Carlson send their love to us. Sister Sue is feeling fair. Greg Haddock's broken foot is healing nicely. David Andersen is going to Germany on May 6 for vacation. They're having a \$10.00 a plate welfare dinner tonight in Garvanza Ward. Marshes have their open house or welfare \$15.00 dinner tonight, too. Little Steven Andersen is having an operation on his ear on May 5. Gilbert A. will be 23 years old on May 5. Beverly Jean celebrated her 13th birthday on April 26, the same day as Lorene's. Mary and Vern took Lorene to lunch at the Smoke House on Saturday April 25. They bought her two pretty dresses; one for her birthday and the other for Mother's Day. Ray and Miriam gave Lorene money and a nice birthday dinner on Sunday April 26. John took Grampa for a ride in his little yellow convertible after they brought the Rambler home. Tonight Rex and Donna came in before they left for the dinner at the church. They both looked very nice, Rex in his new gray suit and Donna in her pretty new black dress with the black lace trim on the sleeves and her new rhinestone earrings and sparkling beads and her pretty hair-do. She had it done today in town. Lou bought a new tire and had the wheels packed and changed around. John took him to a garage for the job. It cost \$15.98

## May 2, Saturday

Our Marsh family all went to work this morning; Kathy to the hospital, Rex to a clean up job at church and John to work at the drug store. He took Donna to church to help Rex. Lou worked in the yard all morning. I was busy in the house; I made a tapioca cream pudding, steam cooked potatoes and carrots, and some lamb chops and onions and simmered them until tender. Lou found a garden snake about two feet long on Donna's front garden or lawn. He killed it with a hoe, ugh! I'd hate to step on one of those things. Now I remember why I like the city best, ha ha! Kathy came home about 2 p.m. She doesn't like snakes either. A letter came from Violet; her dear friend Barbara located an uncle (her mother's brother), who they hadn't seen or heard from for 37 years. Barbara wrote letters to many bishops in different states and to other places, well, her efforts paid off. Her Uncle Floyd arrived at her home in Cedar last Saturday. She was overjoyed. She took him to see his sisters, one in Salt Lake and the other in Vernal, Utah (Barbara's mother is in Vernal). A wonderful reunion, eh? Violet reminded

me that April 21 was Owen and Lydia's Golden Wedding day. He died four months ago on December 27. They almost made the Golden Anniversary, eh? I know Lydia was feeling heartsick that day, bless her heart. Violet is still having her old troubles, kidney pus cells and blood too thick and etcetera. Tonight we went to Novato to the Marin Stake choir festival. Four ward choirs combined, San Rafael, Novato, Petaluma 1st, and Petaluma 2nd. John and his girlfriend, Sue Evans, sang in our ward choir. It was indeed a lovely program. They did a beautiful job. An opera star sang several lovely selections; her name is Dorothy Keane. She is a new convert to our church. We met Sue; she is a nice little girl. Kathy drove Donna's blue VW car to Novato, a friend is going to work on it for a few days. It needs a tune up, is getting sluggish. He is George Brown's best friend.

### May 3, Sunday

The Sabbath day dawned sunny and bright. Rex and John left early for priesthood. We went later with Donna for fast day services. Kathy worked at the hospital today. I thought we'd have the sacrament service first like we did in the San Marino Ward in Pasadena, but here we have the Sunday School first and then the fast day service. Sue Evans stayed at the Marshes' last night with Kathy; she went with us to Sunday School in our Rambler car. Lou turned his car over to Rex and Donna; he can't drive anymore and he will not buy insurance for the car. So, we gave Donna the pink slip, signed it over to her and now they'll have it insured in their group insurance. I enjoyed the Sunday School class and the fast meeting later. Sue Evans, John, Donna, and Rex all bore nice testimonies this morning. Helen and Ann Brockbank came to visit the old home ward; they live in Utah now. We were invited to eat dinner with our children. I helped Donna get the potatoes on to cook; the roast was done when we got home from church. John brought Sue home to eat with us; she is a sweet little ward girl. John has been dating her lately. He had to go to Santa Rosa to a choir rehearsal for a college program. Sue stayed at Donna's and rehearsed a song she'll be singing next Sunday in our ward's Mother's Day program. The young people are going to Oakland this evening for some special event. We Rex, Donna, Lou, and myself talked of going to San Jose to see the Shattucks and Trixie's four puppies. After dinner Lou came home to take a nap. The two girls did the dishes. It was too late to make the trip to San Jose by the time we were ready to go for our drive, but we had a very lovely drive to Sonoma and back home by Santa Rosa. Oh, the country is so pretty with hills, farms, and cattle grazing on the green grass on the hillsides and meadows. We had some refreshments at a Frosty Freeze stand on the way. We had ice cream cones, and fruit drinks. We arrived home about 7 p.m. Our young

people had gone to Oakland. It was a pleasant day. P.S. Our Social Security check came yesterday.

### May 4, Monday

Our family was all gone to their jobs (to each his own) when I got up this morning. Donna went in the Rambler; her little blue VW is being tuned up; it was getting sluggish. It is overcast and much cooler this morning. It is amazing how one day can differ from the other, one so warm and sunny and the next day cold and overcast. It was a real summer day yesterday. Lou received a get-well card from his sister Lillian. She sent it in care of Donna Marsh, at the 95 Wilmington Drive address. I know I have sent our new address to her once or twice anyway. Well I'll have to try again. She typed a letter inside the card. She and Jack were both ill with stomach flu. Marlene brought her two little girls to visit them for a couple of hours. She thinks the baby looks like her Grandpa Ralph Keller. The older girl, 17 months old, looks more like Grandma Keller's people. Shirley's Janet is expecting a baby this month. After the baby is born they're moving to Rochester, New York for a year. Julie and her husband are moving to Rhode Island next month. Grandson John Little flew into Luke Field last week; they all went to say hello to him and then he flew to San Francisco to see his mother Shirley and the children. Roland and Donna Renshaw visited overnight with Lillian and Jack on their way to Atlanta Georgia. Diana's husband was in an accident; a lady ran into him. He is recovering nicely. Jack is having a new roof put on their house. Donna came home from work about two; she took us to the bank. Lou deposited our Social Security checks (two of them) and a couple of other checks. Then we went to the Safeway Market for our supply of groceries. Lou bought a connection for the garden hose to fix the leak in it. Donna and I went to Grants new store and I bought some face powder and mouthwash. It is clouding up tonight and looks like we may have some rain. P.S. Our one Social Security check was a refund for the extra raise we received in January. The other check of \$62.00 was for the sale of the refrigerator to the Millers in this ward, and a small refund from Huntington Hospital.

### May 5, Tuesday

Happy birthday to Sherman Gardner, he is 10 years old today. (His verse is on April 29.) We have a cool, foggy morning.



*Lydia and Owen Bailey would have celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on April 21, 1970 if Owen had lived four months longer.*

Donna had today off from the drug store bookkeeping work; she and her daddy had a workout in the yards, pulling weeds. She even used Lou's electric cutter to get the tall grass growing under the fence cut from the field on the north side. Oh, she amazes me with all she undertakes to do. She plays organ and piano in church, teaches in MIA, is secretary and chauffeur for us, hoes in the vegetable garden, manages her home, and etcetera and etcetera. And then there is me! I feel useless when I see my daughter in action. Lou loves to work in the yard when she is there to help. Keeping the house in order, cooking our meals, and washing and ironing is my limit, plus writing letters. Donna has a lot of correspondence, too. I wrote to Annie, Bev, and Lorene. Our neighbor up the hill west of us came to call on us, Her name is Mrs. Dernback; she is a very nice friendly little lady. Donna was here so she visited with us. Lou was taking a nap. Mrs. Dernback's name is Margaret. We've had two neighbors call now to welcome us to the neighborhood; the ones on the east, Mr. and Mrs. Giamattai, and the Dernbacks west of us. They are both about half a block on either side of us. The Giamattai's name sounds like "Gee, I'm a tai" (what ever a tai is)? And the Dernback's I'll think of the great composer Bach and darn it; I'll try to remember their name that way. It was nice of Mrs. Dernback to come and call. Donna worked all afternoon pulling weeds and watering gardens. Lou was really tired and rested all afternoon. P.S. I fixed lunch for Lou and Donna (the gardeners) at noon.

### May 6, Wednesday

Donna talked to me through my bathroom window before she left for work this morning about 8:45. She was concerned about Rex's cow Becky, Donna thought that Becky was about to deliver her calf, so she wanted Daddy to keep an eye on her in case she had complications and needed a vet. The calf was born when Lou went to look a second time and Becky was taking care of the clean up job okay. Lou woke John up and told him and they both went out in the field to see the little new calf. John says it is a heifer. Kathy was delighted when she came about noontime from her hospital work. She took her camera out and took pictures of little "Goldie," my name for her. I took a picture of Kathy and the cows. I went in the

field twice to see the new arrival; it is a cute little golden brown calf with white markings like the mother, Becky. John came home from school later this afternoon; he got the little calf out of the gully where she was born and stood her on her feet in the pasture. Kathy was with him. It is an exciting day for the Marshes. I got Andersens' letter mailed and one to Lillian this morning, but it was too late to get Violet's mailed (but it is written). We received a postcard from Lydia. She is waiting for the letter I promised to write when I sent the postcard. She has been given the job of second councilor in their Relief Society. Now she is too busy to do her spring house cleaning; she made pads for the Cancer Society last Monday. It snowed in Salt Lake City all last week but was sunny when she wrote on May 4. I wrote a letter to Lydia. Rex was surprised and pleased when he came from work this afternoon and learned the baby calf was here. Donna worked all day. They were all out in the field looking at the new calf this evening. Donna's new

chair arrived this evening; it is her Mother's Day gift from her parents and Kathy and John. She is happy about the new swivel rocker, too. It is just like the one we got last Wednesday. Rex hasn't any work this weekend; he and Donna are going to leave here tomorrow about noon and drive to Los Angeles; stay overnight with Mother Marsh and then go to Irvine and pick up Julie and Greg and bring them to Cotati on Saturday. *[Mary's doctor told her the baby would be born any day, but the baby had other plans. Joel didn't arrive until May 26.]*

### May 7, Thursday

It was a pretty morning; the sun was shining when I got up at 8:20.

Donna planned to work at the drug store a few hours this morning and then they'll start their trip to Southern California to get Julie and Greg. I cooked a big pan of ground beef, onions, tomatoes, and noodles this morning. We had some for our lunch. I gave Donna a bowl full. Rex doesn't care for it, but Donna, Kathy, and John, will eat some. I received a Mother's Day gift from Joan and Mo. It is a very pretty pin with the American Flag, in red, white, and blue rhinestones. It is lovely; she wrote a letter to Donna and told her there was a gift in the mail for her. It didn't come today. Rex took Donna to her



*New calf in the hollow where she was born.  
Below Kathy with calf.*



work this morning and he went over to work at the church. They did some grocery shopping before coming home. Donna bought a box of beautiful big strawberries for us; she wouldn't let me pay for them. The new calf hasn't been very active; she just seems to want to rest quietly in the tall grass. The mother cow, also. I sent \$10.00 to Mary with Donna. It is a gift for her to buy something she'll need for the new infant when he or she arrives. Donna's lovely big photograph of herself came in today's mail; it is very lovely. It was on display for several weeks in the photographer's display window. He mailed it to her for a few dollars, \$6.00 I think. It is a nice Mother's Day gift, eh? I surely hope Rex and Donna will enjoy their trip to Southern California. They left here about three and expect to be in Los Angeles by midnight. They'll call Mother Marsh when they are within an hour's drive of her home so she will know they're coming and have a bed ready for them and the door unlocked. We both took naps this afternoon, so we stayed up later tonight watching a movie.

Governor Reagan closed them all down because of the violent disturbances in the colleges in California. Today's mail brought two lovely Mother's Day cards to me, one from Mary and the other one from Joan. John phoned Mary this morning. She said her mother and dad are spending today at Disneyland. They'll come to Irvine this afternoon. They'll leave for Cotati tomorrow morning early with Julie and Greg. Janet phoned last night; she has been in the hospital in San Jose with bronchial pneumonia. She is feeling better. Janet has the same weakness I have, asthma troubles. I am very thankful to report I've been relieved from the asthmatic attacks for the past 3 or 4 years (if I can keep away from wheat flour). Lou and John brought some rye bread, potato chips, sliced bologna, and French bread home. I made sandwiches for them for lunch. Lou put a long pipe he brought from Pasadena out in the field to help reach the fruit trees to water them. The garden hose is not long enough. He bought a fitting of some kind to attach the hose to the iron pipe and etcetera. Anyway, he was able to give the little fruit trees a drink of the good well water. I spent several minutes of my morning watching Becky's baby calf enjoying her breakfast from her mother's full bag of milk. Kathy named the little heifer, Jennifer. I got a birthday card ready to mail to Mark Shattuck. He'll be 14 years old on May 11. Kathy and Earleen went to Novato to a road show and then to Petaluma to a missionary baptism. They were home by 10 p.m. I think John went to work at Santa Rosa College, but not sure.

### May 9, Saturday

Rex and Donna are on their way home from Irvine with Julie and Greg. Lou gave me \$10.00 for a Mother's Day gift, the sweet man! It was a lovely sunny morning. John milked the cow and was on his way to work at Joe Allen's drug store, I think, by 8:30 a.m. I mailed a birthday card to Mark Shattuck today. Kathy vacuumed her car inside and washed the outside this morning. It was the groundbreaking day for the new stake center this morning at eleven in San Rafael. None of the Rex Marsh family were present. I dusted and cleaned our house this morning. Kathy put her side of the duplex in neat order. She and John went to town in his car to get Donna's lovely photo in its pretty new frame. Kathy took it in yesterday to have it put in a frame; it is a nice wood antiqued frame with a non-glare glass in it. It is really a lovely picture of Donna, no wonder it was used for display of the Mother's Day photos. John got his government G.I. check today. He says he is taking all of us to dinner tomorrow for a Mother's Day treat, so his mother will not have to cook a big dinner. Isn't that sweet of him? Rex and Donna arrived with Julie and Greg this afternoon about five. They were happy to be here and we were happy to have them home. Kathy and John had potatoes baked and some big thick steaks barbecuing out of doors. I made a bowl of cabbage and pineapple salad. We had a very delicious dinner in the Marshes' kitchen with strawberries and ice cream for dessert. The kiddies were delighted to be on Grampa Rex's farm and to see Jennifer the baby calf. Rex and Donna stopped in San Jose for a short time to see the Shattucks on their way home. Janet was feeling better; she'd been in the hospital for 3 days with bronchial pneumonia. Trixie's four little pups are cute, but tiny. They haven't got their eyes open yet. Mary sent a lovely



*Picture that arrived May 7, 1970. It was taken when Donna worked at Macy's.*

### May 8, Friday

It was cloudy and cool all day. Kathy went to work at the hospital this morning. John cut our lawn with the power mower (our side) and then took Grampa Lou to Petaluma for a haircut. No colleges are open for four days. Our

picture of Julie and Greg for me to put in my scrapbook [see photo by February 21]. Donna gave me a package for Mother's Day from her and Rex. I opened it tonight. It is a pair of beautiful pink house slippers. Oh, so pretty! I've never had anything as lovely in bedroom slippers before and they fit my long narrow feet very well. I love 'em. Donna is home with her little grandchildren tonight; Rex went to the church and John and Kathy are out, also. P.S. I helped Lou get his shower bath tonight. He is all clean for tomorrow.

### May 10, Sunday, Mother's Day

Rex and Donna brought daddy a gift from Disneyland yesterday, a pound of almond Rocky Road chocolates. We are surely lucky parents. It was a very lovely, sunny morning; we all went to Sunday School. Julie and Greg looked so cute in their little blue plaid jackets and plain blue skirt and slacks. They are suits that Grandma Dorothy Tibbets made for them. The Mother's Day program was very nice. John Marsh conducted and gave tribute to Mothers in his remarks. The Jr. Sunday School sang and gave little tributes to mothers; I always enjoy the little ones when they're on the program. June Orchard and Melinda Orchard represented Marie Curie and Irene Curie. There was a musical reading and song, "Brahms's Lullaby" by Sue Evens. Vera Morrison and her son Bruce represented Susan Wright and Orville Wright. There was a musical number, "The Dearest Name" by the course nine Sunday School children. Virginia Terribilini and son Phil represented Leah Mendelssohn and son Felix. Next we had a woman's trio, "Lift Thine Eyes to the Mountains." Margaret Hunsaker and son Marty represented Rachel Grant and son Heber. There was a presentation of flowers to all mothers by John Marsh. It was a little potted marigold plant with a yellow gold flower. Then he presented the oldest mother, the youngest mother, and mother of the ward with a potted yellow geranium plant. Guess who was the oldest mother present? Yes, me! 77 years old. I was the eldest mother there.

This lovely plant has about a dozen pretty yellow mums on it. Our grandson, John Louis, treated us to a delicious dinner at the Green Mill Restaurant at noon. Those present were his parents, grandparents, Kathy, and girl friend Sue. The cost was \$32.00. [Same buying power as \$214 in 2018 dollars.] Rex and Lou paid the \$5.00 tip. Donna worked at the drug store for a few hours after dinner. Grandma Tibbets took Julie and Greg home with her after Sunday School. Lou walked all over the field trying to locate the calf. Donna and Kenneth Renshaw and family came to see us this afternoon. We were amazed at how their children have grown. Two girls will be going to BYU next fall. They have two boys and three girls and a boyfriend of one of the girls came with them today. The five children are Debbie, Janis, Scott, Kari, and Chad. This Mother's Day

was my very happiest in many years. (My gifts were recorded on Saturday.) P.S. I gave the Renshaws some chocolate candy, the Rocky Road from Disneyland, when they were here today. They are a very fine looking family!

### May 11, Monday

Happy birthday to Mark David Shattuck, he is 14 years old today:



*You are fourteen years old today, may your day be bright,  
Bringing happiness to you dear, from morn till night.  
Boyhood days fly by too fast; enjoy them while you can  
Growing up can be fun dear; it is part of the plan.  
A happy boy that lives right, keeps his head held high  
You can do it, too, Dear Mark, if you'll only try.*

John and Sue Evans came in Sunday Evening and listened to the TV and looked at my scrapbooks. The Johnson family called to see the Rex Marshes on Sunday evening and to see the cow and her calf. They sold the cow to Rex a few weeks ago. Flossie Caldwell's funeral was this afternoon. Rex was a speaker. Flossie lived in Garvanza Ward years ago when the ward was young, and so were we. Donna got Julie and Greg fed and down for their naps and I looked in on them while she was at the funeral with Rex. I put out two runs of laundry this morning, that is, my washer and dryer did. I surely enjoy them, especially the dryer. I've never had one before. It was sunny this morning, but by

### Florence Elizabeth "Flossie" Evans Caldwell

Flossie was born in Arizona in 1933. She served a mission in the Northern States Mission from May 1915 to June 1917. In 1928 Joseph Edwin Caldwell lost his wife, Virginia Eccles, when she gave birth to a set of twins on February 26, 1918. In 1923, 29 year old Flossie married widower Joseph Caldwell. She instantly became step-mother to his ten children, most of who were still young and likely living at home. His first wife was buried in Ferron, Utah. Joseph and Flossie appear in Southern California in the 1930 census. Joseph was 18 years older than Flossie and he died in 1944. Flossie did not marry again and lived 26 years longer. She died in Northern California but was buried in Whittier, California where Joseph is also buried. Photo of young Flossie by April 26, 1970.



Green Mill Restaurant was not far from Marshes' home on Redwood Highway.



noon it was overcast and cooler. It is much cooler up north. I'll enjoy it in the summer I'm sure, but I'm enjoying my coat when I go out now. We keep the house nice and cozy, too warm for our neighbor's comfort, I fear. The Marshes are used to this climate. Kathy came home from her hospital job and changed clothes and went to Santa Rosa to college classes. Lou and Rex went to town this morning. They bought two new tires and some pipe fittings. Lou paid for one tire and Rex paid for one. George and Kathy's friend Jimmy came this afternoon to see Kathy. Rex and Donna came about 5 p.m. They went to the home of Bishop Caldwell after the funeral and ate with the family. Kathy took the kiddies home just before Rex and Donna arrived. Lou worked several hours on his water pipes; he had the water off and on. He couldn't get the proper connection; he needs a man's help so he'll wait until Rex is available. Terry C. and wife and baby came this evening with some grain for Rex. They visited with us for a while until Marshes came from the market.

**May 12, Tuesday**

It was a pretty morning. Kathy and John were off to their work early. Rex took Julie with him to do the church work. Grampa Lou took Greg for a walk on Highland Avenue to the boulevard. It was cute to see them holding hands as they walked along, the little 2½ year old and the 80 year old Grampa. Donna took the two of them to the post office and to the health store with her in the blue VW. I put my house in order and wrote a thank you note to Joan and family for the lovely Mother's Day gift to me. Rex, Donna, and Lou planted the yellow mums and marigolds we got from Sunday School (Mother's Day program) last Sunday. They are in the garden on our side of the duplex. I wrote a postcard to Mary thanking her for the picture of Julie and Greg. Today's mail brought a letter from Ruby Hodges and one from Mary Tibbets. Pearl Redborg is in a convalescent home on Altadena Drive and Washington. Their nephew Harold Renshaw sold his mobile home in Utah and moved his belongings to Pearl's home in Monrovia. There are changes taking place everywhere, eh? Mary thanked us for the \$10.00 for the baby's gift; she misses her little ones but is enjoying the rest. I was a minute too late getting Mary's card in the mail so I'll keep it and write more in the morning and enclose the card in the letter. Lou and I walked over to Donna's tonight for a few minutes. She was reading a story to Julie and Greg from the old beat up book that her own children loved when they were that age; especially the story about the boy David and his dog. Julie can tell the story, by the



A "well loved" page from the book Julie was reading to Greg.

pictures, like her mama used to do. Rex was out doing his ward visiting. Kathy did missionary work with Earleen. I think John was working at the college in Santa Rosa. Donna baked a ham and brought us several nice slices over for our dinner. It was so delicious, tender and nice. Jimmy Walker ate with the Marshes this evening; he told them he is going to get married soon to a lovely LDS girl, a widow with five children. It will be Jim's first marriage, I believe.

**May 13, Wednesday**

I felt a cold coming on last night, I doctored with pills and medication. I've felt okay today. I mailed a letter to Mary and to Bonnie Jean and a check to the radiologist in Santa Rosa for Lou's x-rays, \$14.00; Donna made out the check. I wonder when we'll get them all paid up? Rex isn't working at plastering this week so far, but he is busy around the farm. He and Donna have a lot to do around here. The little Tibbetses, Julie and Greg, have them on their toes, too. We received a refund check of \$8.20 from the Pasadena Southern California Gas Company. Our Pacific Gas and Electric bill came today for \$10.39. They gave a refund, too; the bill was \$23.00. Donna made out the checks for us. This one is from Petaluma for the Cotati place. Donna's new drapes for the entry hall came today. They are very pretty in gold color to match her living room drapes. We'll have to wait a few more weeks for ours, I guess. We received a cute thank you note from Sherm for his birthday gift, card, \$1.00, gum, and dimes. The Marshes received a thank you from Sherm plus a note from Joan, too. Our bank statements also came; for once our balance is correct. We have a good secretary now. Donna is keeping the record for Daddy. Rex had some paper products delivered here to his place for the church, paper towels, toilet tissue, and etcetera. He'll take it to the church building later. He wanted to be sure someone was there to receive them in case he wasn't there. I looked after Julie and Greg tonight while Donna went to Mutual to teach her Laurel class; she had 18 girls tonight. Another class didn't have a teacher so they came in Donna's class. The little Tibbetses stayed in our side of the house until it was time to put them to bed and then we went over to the Marsh side. Kathy was out doing



Greg and Julie looking at book #9, The Child In The Home.

her missionary work. John came home shortly after nine; the children were both asleep. I came home and left John in charge. I doctored for my cold and went to bed. The little ones are live wires, but real cute. I enjoyed them tonight.

### May 14, Thursday

I answered Ruby's letter this morning and mailed it. I also mailed the check to Santa Rosa for Lou's x-rays at the radiologist there. Lou and I rode with Donna and the little ones, Julie and Greg, to Petaluma to Medico Drug Store, where she works. She got some cold tablets and Vitamin E. She is going to take the Vitamin E back to the drug store. It cost too much, over \$5.00. We got it in the Lucky Drug department for \$2.47, the same amount of capsules, 100. We stopped at the post office to mail some letters for Donna. I put Ruby's letter in the mailbox at home. We got bread in Lucky's and came home. It was warm today. The children were ready to have their lunch and naps. (Grampa Lou too!) In fact, I even enjoyed a rest period. I'm still fighting a cold germ. It was a lovely warm evening; we both enjoyed doing a little yard work, weeding and tying the calla lilies back and also the climbing rose bush. John came out to help get the lilies tied up. They were too heavy, so were sprawling on the ground. Little Greg helped Grampa Lou put the weeds in our garbage can; he is such a cutie. I played "Ring Around the Rosy" and "London Bridge is Falling Down" with Julie and Greg; they did the singing. My cold made my voice too awful, like a fog horn. Becky is supplying all the milk we need now. Little Jennifer is so cute; she is Becky's calf. She likes to frolic in the field now. Rex has signed up to take care of the church job, so I guess he'll give up the plastering work. It is a full time job keeping the ward chapel clean, plus the yard work, too. He also has a lot to do on the farm. He milks the cow night and morning, waters the vegetable garden, and etcetera. It is a busy household next door, especially with Julie and Greg there. Jon and Mary phoned Marshes' tonight; she hopes to have her baby soon. P.S. Little Greg recited the Pledge of Allegiance and the ABC's for Donna's friends in the drug store this morning. He does it so cute for a 2 year old.

### May 15, Friday

We have another lovely, sunny morning; I can hear activity next door. Julie

and Greg are playing outside. Grama Donna manages to keep them on her side most of the time. I told her she has "brain washed" 'em, ha ha! She says "There is no use of both houses being upset," and kiddies and toys do something to the home, I'll admit, but we're glad to have them in Cotati anyway. We're all anxious to hear that Mary is over her ordeal and the new infant has arrived. Donna took the children with her to the post office to mail a tape she had made to send to Joan. She also went to the ward chapel to take Rex his lunch. I did Donna's ironing and mended a few pieces that needed a little attention. I'm glad I can do some little things to relieve her. She has such a lot to do. Donna made potato salad and fried some filet of sole fish; she brought over enough for our dinner, isn't that thoughtful of her? Today's mail brought three letters, one from Lorene, one from Annie and Beverly, and one from Ethel Newbold. We surely enjoyed reading them. Now I owe all of them a letter. I notice that Lorene and Annie have their own personalized stationery. It is very nice with their name and address. Florence and Ernest Oates are still away on their tour. Lorene saw Mother Marsh last Sunday "she looked good." They had a nice Mother's Day program in Sunday School. Ray and Miriam took Lorene out to dinner; Janet was with them. Last Tuesday Beverly took Annie and Lorene to Burbank to see Elaine. Sue was there, too. Elaine has remodeled, and her kitchen is lovely. She has stainless steel sinks, new cupboards, a dishwasher, and new electric stove with two ovens. They also remodeled the

back bathroom and the service porch. Elaine served them hot fudge sundaes. Carol is going to be matron of honor to one of her school chums. Little sister Janet is invited, also. Bev wrote that Gilbert has a good job; he is in charge of electrical machines in the Cedars of Lebanon Hospital, in the intensive care unit. Annie says that Br. Imsen has been real sick in the hospital for two weeks. They all enjoyed having Donna and Rex call on them. Bev took Annie and Lorene to the musical in Ontario or Upland? Annette sang in it, also Linda Crowley. They saw Mary T. and said she looked "so sweet."

Yvonne was going to sing with them, but she had to drop out because she went back to her nursing work. I'm still fighting a cold. Ethel Newbold had a nice Mother's Day. Her granddaughter Connie and her boyfriend from BYU took her to dinner after going to Sunday School with her. It has been a warm day!



Rex milking Becky in 1973.



### May 16, Saturday

I think it is Ray Clayton's birthday today, Happy birthday, anyway. Rex and Donna went to Oakland to the temple to witness the sealing of a couple with two children. I think their names are Mary and Duke Jones. They left early. Kathy took Julie and Greg over to the Higginses' home about 9 a.m. Rex and Donna picked them up about 3:15. Kathy drove to Santa Rosa to pass out some advertising brochures for John and the young man he is working with, Gary Adams. She got 200 of the 800 pamphlets delivered from house to house, and she'd had enough of that job! It was a hot day, too. Rex and Donna and the kiddies looked hot when they got home, too. I vacuumed the rugs and dusted and mopped in my house today. I went over to Donna's side and did some dishes and picked up a few toys and etcetera. They had to leave so early. Kathy had her hands full getting the little ones fed and dressed and over to Higginses' before she went to work. I was happy to be able to do a little to help out. Lou has stayed in and rested most of this day. He didn't sleep very well last night. I'm surely glad that I feel better; I've been fighting a cold. We received a bill from Dr. C. C. Horton in Pasadena for \$153. Oh me, I wonder if they'll ever quit coming (doctor and hospital bills for Lou's illness last March). Well, we pay them as soon as they come anyway. Donna came over this evening and made out a couple of checks for us; one was for Dr. Horton and one for Pattison, Owen, and Johnston, M.D.'s in Pasadena for \$25.00. The Marshes are invited to have dinner with the Lamberts tomorrow. Dorothy Tibbets is going to take Julie and Greg to her home after Sunday School. She phoned Donna this evening and said she'd take them tomorrow, which is nice!

### May 17, Sunday

It was a lovely, sunny morning. We all went to Sunday School. Rex and John left early for their priesthood meeting. Kathy went to a missionary class. It was a nice Sunday School; I always enjoy it. Bishop Hollingsworth and wife asked me if I'd like to meet with the ward sisters and make candy some night. I'm not anxious to make candy, but I did thank her for asking me. I have a feeling she is trying to help me to get out and socialize with the ward sisters. I don't feel like making candy or anything I have to cook. Lou and I enjoyed a Swanson's Fried Chicken TV dinner this noontime. The Marshes went to Sr. Lambert's home for dinner. Julie and Greg went home with Grandma Tibbets. We were happy to see Janet and her children drive up in our driveway about 2 p.m. Janet and I made tuna fish sandwiches for them. Donna and family came home about 3 p.m. Janet phoned her mother at Lamberts'. The Shattucks brought Trixie and her four baby pups and the father of the pups, Muffin. They are cute poodles. The mother is all white and the father is all black. Donna had to play for church singing; she took Doug to church with her and Kathy. Janet took them to church and she brought Julie and Greg back here with her. She bought a few groceries and they made tacos for the family this evening. Rex has a

slight cold; he didn't go to sacrament meeting this evening. The Southwick family came for some milk and to pick up Br. Southwick's truck. He had it parked here overnight. Sr. Terribilini brought Donna home from church; she had a choir practice this evening, too, so it has been a busy day for the Marshes, especially Donna. Mark made a rocket and attached the wires to Rex's red Datsun ignition. We were all outside to see the firing of the rocket. It amazed us how that little rocket's explosive ignition sent it up in the air, out of sight. Mark fired a second rocket later, but it went over in the tall trees at the north end of our field. Mark got it down with a long pole. John drove the Rambler to the fireside tonight. Janet and children left about 8:45 for home tonight. David flew to New York on business. Janet took him to the airport in San Francisco before coming to Cotati. It was a pleasant Sabbath day. Goodnight!

### May 18, Monday

It was overcast and cool this morning, but the sun got to us about 11:30 a.m. Donna took her Daddy Lou to town this morning to talk to Dr. Cordon's assistant about the \$153.00 bill Dr. Horton sent and the \$25.00 bill from Doctors Pattison, Owen, and Johnston, for consultation while he was in the Huntington Memorial Hospital in March. Kathy was home with the little ones, Julie and Greg. I didn't go because I'm still battling my cold. I had Julie come in here until she got over her outcry. When she learned I couldn't go either, she calmed down and she went back to Kathy with a big smile on her pretty face. Lou bought a few items we needed from the market. Donna says her friend Olive, in Dr. Cordon's office, thinks we can take care of the Medicare refund business, from the San Francisco office, if Dr. Horton will send his itemized statements to us. Lou and Donna mailed the \$153 check to Dr. Horton this morning with a note asking him to send the itemized receipt back to us so we can have Medicare take care of it here for us. We're anxiously waiting news of Mary's infant's arrival. Today is the due date that the doctor gave her several months ago. We hope we'll hear the good news soon. This morning, early, Rex and Donna went to the Petaluma chapel to talk to the seminary class; they were asked by the teacher to come and talk to the class about a happy marriage and home life. Well, they really do have a fine marriage and a lovely family. Rex and Donna both visited with us for a while tonight after Julie and Greg were asleep.



*Elvie didn't have an interest in candy making when she was much younger. In 1970 her interest in making candy was zero.*

### May 19, Tuesday

Dorothy Tibbets came to Marshes' this morning with six dozen eggs; she was going to take both of the children home with her for the day, but little Julie wasn't feeling very well, so Donna thought she'd better keep her quiet and in bed if she could. But little Greg went to spend the day with Grandma Tibbets. Lou rode to Petaluma town with Dorothy and Greg, to a lumberyard; he bought some material to make a couple of sawhorses. Donna picked him up at the lumberyard. He enjoyed some



hot cakes in town for a special treat. I sat in Donna's house with Julie; we looked at some family photos and I read stories and I sang songs with her. Kathy worked at the hospital this morning and went to Santa Rosa to college this afternoon. Donna did some shopping for me in Penney's Store; she got a birthday card for Doug, three pair of hose for me, some Jergen's hand lotion and some gum for my kiddie's birthday cards. She shopped in Walgreen's Drug and Uncle Ed's Toy Circus for some of the things. She got Doug a book of some kind. Daddy worked all afternoon on his wooden horses. I composed a verse for Doug's birthday card (see May 25). Donna made potato salad and pulled weeds this afternoon while Julie was asleep. The weeds gave her a bad case of hay fever. Lou had an accident; he took some skin off of his hand while working. It bled a lot; I put some Merthiolate and a couple of Band-Aids on. His skin is so very thin now. Oh dear, I wish he would realize his carpenter days are over. At 80 he should know he can't do the things he did when he was 60. Little Julie came over to visit with me for a while. Donna helped Rex pull weeds. Rex cut the lawns on both sides with the power mower. Guy and Dorothy Tibbets brought little Greg home this evening. The Southwicks came for milk, two-gallon jugs; they'll use all the milk Rex can let them have. Donna brought some potato salad and some slices of meat loaf over for our dinner, isn't she precious?

### May 20, Wednesday

We have a warm, sunny day. I feel some better, but still having a struggle to shake off the cold germ. I did get out in the sunshine and rake up the dead grass on the lawn left from the mowing yesterday. Lou helped some; he also used his electric hedge cutters to get the grass along the edges of the lawn. Something went wrong and they wouldn't work. I can't say I was sorry, because I do worry when he stoops over to use them. He has had some falls and with that power cutter in his hands, it could be disastrous. Donna took Julie and Greg to the post office to mail a letter to Mary and Jon. She bought me some stamps, too, as I was getting low in the stamp department. Rex came home to get his wheelbarrow and some lunch. The little kiddies helped me put the grass cuttings in the basket and it was a help, too. I'm very glad that little Julie feels better today. Joe and Jeannie Allen and their little girl came to see Donna; she brought them in to see our side of the duplex. They're nice people. Joe owns the drug store where Donna works; she does his bookkeeping. The brakes on Kathy's little VW are gone, so she is driving Donna's little blue VW until her brakes are fixed or new ones put in her car. Lou and I stayed over to Donna's tonight while they were all away. Rex and Donna went to Mutual, John was working or at school, Kathy and Earleen were doing missionary work. I read stories and played little hand exercises with the children until bedtime. Lou read the newspaper. P.S. Donna took a pretty arrangement of Sweet William to MIA this evening for her Laurel class lesson. Kathy made the lovely arrangement for her mother. The Marshes have some pretty colorful Sweet William ⇒ ⇒ ⇒ growing by their front door steps.



Dorothy Tibbets brought a big bouquet to them yesterday, so they had a lot of them to make the lovely arrangement this evening.

### May 21, Thursday

We've had another lovely, warm day. I feel much better and am happy to leave off the cold tablets. A couple of nice young lady missionaries from the Jehovah's Witnesses Church called on us this morning. When I first opened the door I thought it was my Relief Society visiting teachers, I haven't had any here yet. But I learned who they were quickly. I enjoyed talking to them; they visited with Donna, also. I doubt if they'll try to convert us a second time, ha ha! I understand they live up the hill back of us. Mrs. Dernbach, a neighbor back of us, told us that a group of Jehovah's Witnesses live back of her. Well, they seem like very nice people; I'm sorry they haven't the true gospel of Jesus Christ. I had an unexpected washing today because Lou had an unexpected accident with his bowels, so I had the clean up job. Oh, the hazards of getting old, ugh! Donna put up a lunch for herself and Julie and Greg and they took it and a big quilt or something to sit on, and went out in the field west of us over by the tall sycamore trees and enjoyed their picnic. It was cute to see and fun for the kiddies. Mary sent Julie a cute little two piece nightgown or PJ's she made for her. She sent some Life Savers for both children. She is lonesome for her little ones; we hope her infant will arrive soon. It is past due now. Kathy took the Rambler to the nursery and bought a little tree to plant in our front yard. She also bought some peat moss to plant the pine trees she has for their front yard, they are just little trees, but they'll grow up (like she has). Lou gave the gardens and lawn on our side a good watering this morning. He enjoyed a nap this afternoon. Donna went to a church meeting tonight; Kathy and Earleen were out somewhere. Rex was home with the children. John came later, so Rex came over here and watched TV with us "Ironside" and "Dragnet."



## May 22, Friday

Today has more pretty, springtime weather to enjoy. I was up at 7:30 to enjoy the lovely morning. My cold is under control; I do feel much better. I mailed Doug's birthday card with \$1.00, gum, and dimes. It is Grama Elvie's easy way of saying happy birthday to my darling great grandchildren, oh yes, they all get a personal verse in rhyme. Little Julie and Greg were out early and shouting and squealing with childhood vigor. Lou ate some Cream of Wheat cereal and toast with me this morning. He has been rather quiet today and has rested a lot. He was active for a few days pulling and digging weeds, watering lawns and gardens, making a wooden sawhorse, and etcetera. We received a letter from Lillian; it was typed on May 19. Their granddaughter Janet had a baby girl on the 7th of May. She and her husband will be moving to New York soon. It is very hot in Phoenix now. Jack's cousin and her husband came to see them; they had lunch and then left for Kennewick. Grandson John Little is in Phoenix with his father and family. Lillian hasn't seen him yet this visit. Lillian went with Jack to Kingman last Thursday and Friday to look at some machinery. It was a nice trip, but windy. They're expecting a visit from Roland and Donna Renshaw this Friday evening. Little Donna is going to graduate next Friday, I think she is Ralph and Dorothy's girl. Lillian had a very nice Mother's Day. She received roses from Shirley, a housecoat from Louise, and some nice powder from Ralph. They drove to the cemetery to Mother's and Ralph's graves. Julie and her husband will be sent to Parris Island, in South Carolina for his training; they'll leave in June. If they come up to Shirley's this summer, they'll call on us in Cotati, which will be nice. John and Kathy are trying to cook up a trip to Salt Lake in June, with the family, to the June conference. and Miller and family expect to be in Salt Lake to June conference, too. I hope they can all go. I did my ironing and some for Donna today. We got another gallon of milk from Rex's cow Rebecca. Her calf is growing fast; she is so cute, too. California's ex-governor Goodwin Knight passed away today at the age of 75.

## May 23, Saturday

Cotati can boast of a real summer day, it is like being in Pasadena. Donna worked at the drug store; Kathy took care of the children. Rex was working at church and I think John and Gary Adams were on a job somewhere. Grama and Grampa Renshaw did a little yard work, watering and pulling weeds. I made a tapioca cream pudding and simmered some lamb chops with chopped onions. Kathy put up a lunch and she and Julie and Greg went across the west field and had a picnic lunch under the tall sycamore trees. I got in on the picnic later, pulling the nasty ole fox tails out of their socks and clothes, ha ha! This Grama wouldn't walk through that miserable field of pin stickers for a picnic, not me! I'll take

the green grass for mine. John had a man come out from a black top construction company to give an estimate on black top for our driveway. He measured it off and figured it will cost around \$800. We all hope to have it done soon. The rocks are hard to walk on and the dust gets on the house when so many cars drive in and out; it even gets inside the house. Kathy got the children down for their naps and then she went for Brenda Johnson to have her babysit while she went to Petaluma to do some shopping or something. I was sorry she didn't ask me to look in on the children, I'd have been glad to do it for her. I think today is Mary's 10-year high school class reunion, at Upland High School. I surely hope she was able to attend; she was looking forward to this big day. They'd paid the \$15.00 fee to attend the reunion. She was anxious to have her baby 10 days ago, but no luck. Now we hope she can go to Upland and the baby will hold off the arrival for a few hours. Kathy took Julie and Greg for a little ride on her bicycle. He stood in the carry cages on the back and held on to the seat. She hung on to Kathy's neck; the two Grandmas held their breath. Oh me! They just went down Highland Avenue a short way. Donna, Lou, and I went to the market tonight. We got there just before closing time at nine. We drove to Joe Allen's home to take the little girl's handbag that she left in my house. We also drove to the church, but Rex had left for home.

## May 24, Sunday

Lou didn't feel like going to Sunday School this morning, but he wanted me to go. I surely wish my darling felt better; he isn't ill, just a little low or under par. Donna, Julie, and I, went to Sunday School in the Rambler car, Kathy brought Greg in her VW car. We had a nice Sunday School. Rex took Julie to the Jr. Sunday School. Little Greg sat between Kathy and me. He kept me busy drawing pictures for him on a little notepad I carry in my purse. Rex took charge of Greg while Donna and I enjoyed the class lesson. Donna is the Sunday School organist so she is busy in the opening exercises. Rex brought Greg and me home in the Datsun car. Julie came with Aunt Kathy. Donna had a meeting after Sunday School. She came alone in the Rambler. John came home in his little yellow car. There was a train wreck near Petaluma this morning or last night. The boxcars turned over and piled up in a heap. A huge crane was working at getting the wreckage off the tracks when we came home from church. Rex stopped for a minute so we could watch. Donna cooked a pot roast; she invited us to eat with them, but I had our dinner ready soon after I got home. I cooked it yesterday. We had a fresh salad and sandwiches from the lamb. It was "brunch" for us; we didn't eat any breakfast. Dorothy and Guy Tibbets came to Marshes for a few minutes about noon. Rex had to speak in the Greenbrae Ward this evening. Kathy went with him. We went to our ward with Donna and Julie and Greg. Donna had to play for a group of girls to sing "Count Your Many Blessings." It was warm today; the babies were restless and cried a lot, giving the speakers a rather difficult time; I felt sorry for our high councilman. We sat with the Tibbetses; they helped keep our little ones quiet. Donna brought some



Joan

slices of roast, some jelled salad, and some lemon pie over for our evening snack (precious daughter). She fed Julie and Greg and took them for a walk up the Highland Avenue hill. Then she put them to bed, oh happy day! John and Kathy phoned Mary in Irvine and Joan in Dallas this evening. Joan told them she is pregnant!

### May 25, Monday

Happy Birthday to Douglas Shattuck, 9 years old:

*Like the clown on your card, be happy and gay,  
With a big smile on your face, the twenty-fifth  
of May.*

*It's your day little man, so perk up and shine,  
For another twelve months you can say "I'm  
nine!"*

*Here's a dollar to spend and some gum to chew,  
A happy birthday dear Doug is our wish for you.  
With love, Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou*



9

It was cool and overcast this morning, but it warmed up nicely by noon. Donna took Julie and Greg for a walk on Highland Avenue, up the hill and along the west end of their property by the tall Sycamore trees. I played a couple of games with them in front of our house, "Ring Around the Rosy" and "London Bridges." Lou watered the plants along our driveway. Greg followed him around. Julie came in my house for a while so Grama Donna could vacuum and clean in her house. Rex came home and took Donna to the drug store; she worked this afternoon from 2 to 6 p.m. She had the children fed and asleep before she left for work. I sat over there until John came home about 3:30 p.m. Marshes received a letter from Mary; she told of the nice time she and Jon had Saturday evening at her class reunion at Upland High School and the fun of seeing old friends and etcetera. I'm so glad she was able to attend. Her baby is expected any day?? Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon. I wanted to write some letters, but my eyelids were too heavy to stay open. Oh Hum!

### May 26, Tuesday

**Mary's baby boy was born this morning at 4:40. He weighed 8 lbs., 6 oz. His name is Joel Andrew Tibbets. Mary telephoned her parents about seven; she said she feels fine. The doctor wants her to stay in the hospital for four days.** I was up at 6:30 a.m.; it was foggy and cold. I turned up the furnace and got back in bed so the house would warm up before I got dressed. Donna knocked on my bedroom window about 8:45; she held up a card, it read "It's a Boy." I was awake enjoying the warm bed. I got out of bed and asked for the details, which are in red at the top of the page. We are delighted the baby is here and all is well with both of them. Mary phoned Janet in San Jose and Joan in Dallas. Jon phoned his own

parents in Petaluma. I answered Lorene's, Annie's, and Beverly's letters. Dorothy Tibbets came for Julie and Greg about 12:30 noon. She is going to keep them until Thursday so Donna can do her bookkeeping work for Joe Allen at his drug store. Rex came home from his church job to take Donna to her work about two. Lou cut some tall grass for the Marsh cow, Becky. Our neighbor Mr. Giamattai walked over to talk to Lou; he brought some little plants for Marshes, flowers to plant. Lou thinks they're flowers, but he doesn't know for sure. A man from another construction company came to measure and give an estimate on the black top for our driveway. He will let us know the cost later. This evening Rex and Lou figured out where and how to build a three-car garage before the black top goes in. Rex will put a big cement slab down first anyway. Donna came over at 10 p.m. to watch the two newsmen tour the White House with President Nixon's sweet daughter, Pat, as guide on the 60 Minutes TV show. It is so wonderful to have Donna and Rex for our next door neighbors, and John and Kathy, too.

### May 27, Wednesday

It was cold and overcast again this morning. I hope it warms up better today. It was cloudy and cool all day yesterday. Donna worked at the drug store all day. Julie and Greg are at Grandma Tibbets's for a couple of days. I spent my day answering letters. I wrote to Violet, Lillian K., Ethel N., and a postcard to Sue. I wrote to Andersens and Lorene yesterday. Lou watered the vegetable garden and the lawns and flowers in our yards. Rex worked this morning with John's friend Gary Adams. John went to college in Santa Rosa and to work this afternoon with Gary Adams. I can't seem to keep track of them and their many activities going and coming, but I try to record it as I see it. We got a notice from the post office to get our names printed on our mailboxes. Kathy is the artist in this family; we'll have to

get her busy on the mailbox job. This evening I went with Donna to the fashion show in the Novato Ward. It was put on by the stake Laurel girls. Donna teaches the Laurel class in our ward; she played the piano for the affair. We picked up a mother and daughter in Petaluma (Patty Gibson and mother) and took them to Novato. The girls did very well modeling their pretty clothes. Some dresses were long and some short, and I mean short. (Legs seem to get longer and longer!) ha ha! Donna took her long door mirror and her folding clothes rack for the girls to use. Her class of girls was the first on the show. I enjoyed the show and the refreshments after the show; it was a lime drink with sherbet in it. We had another passenger coming home, Patty Ortega, she lives in Rohnert Park, beyond Cotati a few miles. Lou was getting ready to go to bed when we got home about 10:30. John had been over to visit and watch TV with Grampa. Rex was working at



Mary and Joel Tibbets — Joel was born May 26, 1970 at 4:40 a.m.

the church. He drove in soon after we came home. Kathy had invited the two missionaries to breakfast in the morning, but they're coming on Sunday for dinner instead.

### May 28, Thursday

We have lovely sunshine this morning. I composed a little verse for the baby card we sent to Mary and baby. Donna mailed it with a letter she'd written to Mary. Here is my verse:

*Welcome, welcome, baby dear.  
We're so glad at last you are here.  
We hope to see you very soon,  
In the lovely month of June.  
We know you'll bring us lots of joy  
Welcome, welcome, baby boy.  
With love from your family in Cotati.*



Donna took her test for her driver's license this morning and passed it okay. She is good for another 5 years I'm sure. She phoned Kathy and told her to tell me that my petition on High was granted. I told her I'd pray that she'd pass her driver's test! She worked all day today. Kathy planted some pretty pansy plants in their back garden this morning. This afternoon she dug up the pretty bottle brush plant in their garden near the back porch and planted it along the fence on Highland Avenue on our side. I love it; it is so full of red blossoms like a brush. It looks real pretty where she planted it. John carried the plant over to our side for her to plant it. Kathy also planted some little zinnia plants in the garden on our west side. She has some to plant on their side, too, but she ran out of time; she had to go to school. The Tibbetses, Guy and Dorothy, brought Julie and Greg home to Marshes' this evening. They have had them since Tuesday noon. It was indeed a big help for Donna. She did the month end bookwork for Mr. Allen. She isn't through yet; she'll go tomorrow afternoon. I can look in on the children while they are asleep if Kathy isn't home.

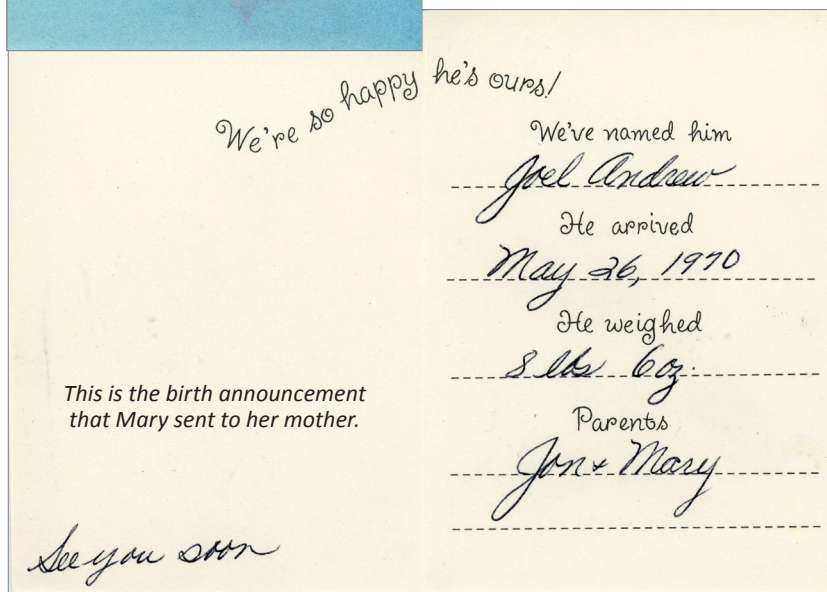
### May 29, Friday

Donna printed our names on our mailboxes today with Lou's black paint pencil. It was another lovely, summer day. Donna worked in her flower garden; she planted the rest of the pansy plants that Kathy didn't get planted yesterday. Julie and Greg were in the field with Grampa Lou, in the garden with Grama Donna, and in the house with me at times. Donna took them in to feed them lunch and get them down for their naps before she went to work this afternoon. We received a cute little baby announcement card from Jon and Mary. It says "He's a Darling, We're so Happy he is Ours." Name, Joel Andrew, born May 26, 1970, weighed 8 pounds 6 ounces. She said "See you soon." Lou got another doctor bill from Dr. Cordon in Petaluma; will they ever stop coming? We understood we had him paid off? Mary wrote in her mother's card "I hope to be with

you on your birthday, June 1." That is this coming Monday. I guess Mary and baby will go home from the hospital today, the infant is four days old. I made a tapioca cream pudding this morning. Kathy came home before Donna left for work; she took care of the children this afternoon. She planted the little zinnia plants in their garden while the children were asleep. She washed her VW car this afternoon and she gave Julie and Greg each a little rag so they could think they were helping her. I had a nice quiet afternoon; I did some scrapbook work and some dozing, zzzz in our new swivel rocker. Our neighbors the Giamattais brought a couple of their friends over to look at Marshes' vegetable garden this evening. They said it is growing very well. The four of them came in our house for a few minutes. Sorry, I didn't get the couple's name. She reminded us of our friend Emma Veldenzer, with pretty white hair like Emma has. Mr. Giamattai's two big steers will be slaughtered and butchered in the morning. I'll miss them; I've enjoyed watching them graze in his pasture east of us. They would get playful at times and I liked to watch their maneuvers. Sob, sob.

### May 30, Saturday

Today is Memorial Day. John put our flag bracket up on the garage front last night so I had Old Glory in it this morning, waving in the sunshine. We had a lot of activity around here this lovely morning. Donna had the power mower out cutting our lawns. Lou got dressed and took over the mowing on our side. I got the lawn rake and raked up the cuttings, Julie and Greg picked up the little piles of grass I'd heaped up for them and put it in a box. Grama Donna gave the cuttings to Rebecca the cow. She enjoyed her special treat. Rex and John went in Gary Adams's truck to work somewhere. John came back later in a green truck, parked it in our driveway, and then he went away in his little yellow convertible



*This is the birth announcement that Mary sent to her mother.*

car. (Comin' and goin' this Marsh family.) Kathy went to the hospital to her job there. The Giamattais' two big steers were slaughtered this morning and butchered for beef. Donna had a miserable time with hay fever this morning. The grass gives it to her and she loves to work in the yard, darned old hay fever! We cleaned up in our houses after the yard work, mopped and dusted. Donna got the children fed and down for their naps this afternoon; she went to Lombardy's Market for her groceries; most of the big markets are closed today for the holiday. She went to



*Guy, Dorothy, and Delphia Tibbets came to see Mary and baby Joel May 31.*

work at the drug store this afternoon. I brought Greg over here so Julie could sleep longer; he wasn't asleep very long today. Kathy came home from work about 3:15. She came over to get Greg. Julie was still asleep. Kathy made an iced lemon drink and brought some to Grampa and me, um good! It has been hot today, I haven't suffered from the heat so far, but Kathy says it is too hot for her. It doesn't get as hot here as it did in Southern California. Mary phoned; she couldn't get an answer at the house, so she called the church and Rex got her message that she was flying to the Oakland Airport with her baby this evening and would arrive at 8:05 p.m. in Oakland. Rex and Donna took the children, Julie and Greg, to the airport to pick up Mama and baby.

### **May 31, Sunday**

The folks came with Mary and baby Joel Andrew, last night about 9:10. They came in here for a few minutes. The baby is a darling with lots of dark hair and a pretty little round face. I held him later in Donna's. I had expected someone to sleep here in the twin bed, but they all stayed at Donna's. Lou got up and shaved and dressed and took a walk toward the church. He said to pick him up on the highway and not to pass Denny's Café without him. Oh that man is a worry to me. He shouldn't do such things. When Rex came home from church he saw Lou walking along the highway. I told him where Dad was headed to eat his breakfast, so Rex got in the car and drove to pick him up and they both ate breakfast at Denny's. Rex picked up the check; Lou only had \$1.00 because he cashed John's \$10.00 check last night. Rex came back for Julie and me; he drove past where the train wreck was last week. Several boxcars and tanks are still on their sides. We had a very lovely stake conference session with good talks and lovely music. John sang in the choir. A Br. and Sr. Joseph Anderson were the official visitors from Salt Lake City; they both gave fine talks. We sat with Kathy and the Tibbetses; Dorothy and Kathy took care of Julie and I helped a little, too. It was warm and two hours is a long time for a little 3 years old girl to be quiet. The missionaries couldn't come to Marshes' for dinner so Donna insisted that Daddy and I come over and

eat with them. Donna didn't go this morning because of Mary and her little infant there. She had a good dinner ready for all of us with hot rolls, beef roast, lemon pie, chocolate cake, and etcetera. Kathy and I did the dishes. The Guy Tibbetses and daughter, Delphia, came to see Mary and the new baby. Dorothy brought 3 or 4 dozen eggs and a cute dress she'd made for Julie with panties, too. I went to church this evening with Donna. The Primary put on the program and I enjoyed it very much. I love to hear the children sing and recite. The speakers for the "portraits"

were Donna Marsh, Peggy Roberts, Lori Lambert, Kathy Denison, Virginia Terribilini, Bishop Hollingsworth, Betsy Hunsaker, Barbara Kynoch, and Wynette Gale. I enjoyed them all, but Donna's best. P.S. Donna paid a lovely tribute to me in her talk, speaking of Sunday School teachers.

### **Memories of Elvie as a Teacher**

Over the years he [Ralph Schaffer] has told me many times of his love for his Primary or Sunday School teacher, Elvie Renshaw. You might be interested in this note from his journal "Early Years of My Life," written for our grandchildren many years later:

"I remember being in a Junior Sunday School class taught by a Sister Renshaw. She had the kindest, most tender voice, and I felt that I was in Paradise when I was in her class, sitting on a little brown chair with the rest of the students. She had a calm, composed voice and a sweet smile. I don't remember any of her lessons or stories, but I do remember the peace and serenity there when she addressed us. All of the children, as I recall, paid strict attention, not because she disciplined or scolded any of us, rather because we wanted to catch every sweet word that fell from her lovely lips. Mother later told me that her first name was Elvie. She married a man by the name of Louis Renshaw, a fine man, and they had a daughter who, of course, was much older than I and who did also accompany me at the piano years later in Church when I was asked to play my violin."

I hope your grandmother's memories of that class were as pleasant as Ralph's memories! I don't recall her ever being one of my classroom teachers, but do well remember her beautiful, sweet smile. Our memories of Garvanza Ward and its members are choice. —Alice Goodsell Shaffer

[Ralph Schaffer is listed on Family Search. Through that, I found an email address that turned out to be Ralph's wife. She was also raised in the Garvanza Ward. The Goodsell family are mentioned often. The above information is from an email from Alice Goodsell, Ralph's wife.]

*Above is a tribute to Elvie from one of her Sunday School students from the 1939 diary.*

## June 1, Monday

Happy Birthday Donna, 55 years old today.

*You are a wonderful daughter, Donna dear,  
And you grow more precious every year.  
Darling we all love you so very much,  
May you always bring joy to the lives you touch.*



Lou cut a bouquet of lovely pink roses from the bushes across the driveway. We took them and our birthday card with the \$25.00 check to Donna this morning. She had already invited us to have hot cakes or pancakes at her house this morning. I came home and left Dad to enjoy the pancakes with John; I ate Cream of Wheat cereal at home. George's friend Jimmy Walker called by to see if Kathy was home; she was working at the hospital. I did the washing; two runs this morning. Donna and her Daddy went to town at 11:20 a.m. to City Hall I think. Anyway, they went to see about getting a permit to build the three-car garage on the lot north of the driveway. Rex had made out a list of the lumber it will take, the cement slab for the garages, the building itself, and the black top on the driveway. That is the next big project for the Marshes and the Renshaws. They met Rex at City Hall and went to the lumber yard and bought some lumber. With the tax it cost \$303.26. Rex brought Lou home and Donna went to work at the drug store. Mary

and the baby, Joel Andrew, came over here; she nursed the baby and watched the TV stories with us. Kathy ordered a birthday cake for Mom, all decorated at the bakery. We got a letter from Lydia. Ray Clayton had called on her after he'd been to the cemetery to Uncle Owen's grave. It really pleased her to know he'd been to the cemetery, too. She misses Owen such an awful lot, but she wouldn't have him back to that dreadful suffering. Kathy went to Petaluma this evening for Donna's birthday cake. I gave her money to buy a bucket of Colonel Sanders Fried Chicken, cost a little over \$4 with about 15 or 17 pieces. Mary made a raspberry jelled salad and a green tossed salad. We celebrated Donna's birthday and sang the birthday song. Julie and Greg helped her blow out the candles. The cake was delicious with a berry cream filling. Donna opened her gifts. John paid for the material to have Kathy make her mom a dress. Rex bought Donna three new dresses and she paid for one with money from us. Janet and Dave and Kathy gave her a beautiful plant full of lovely lavender and white blossoms [*rhododendron*]. I've forgotten the name. Rex planted it for Donna in front of the house. He also planted the little lilac tree they gave her in back of the house. I can't record all, but I'm sure it was a happy birthday. Mary helped Kathy fill out a beauty contest blank and they took it to some lady's home tonight. The dead line was tonight.

## June 2, Tuesday

Donna took Daddy and me to Santa Rosa this morning. She looked for shoes for herself in the Emporium and other shoe stores. Her narrow little foot is very hard to fit; she bought a pair of white shoes in one of the shoe



*Donna Marsh on her 55th birthday with cake and the rhododendron Kathy, Janet, and Dave gave her. In the window Elvie and Lou are seated with the roses they brought over to her. Donna is wearing a dress that Kathy made for her.*

stores, but couldn't get the quad size she should have. She bought a white slip in the Emporium. I looked for a girdle in the Emporium and in Penney's, but they didn't have the kind I want, so all I bought was some jellybeans in Penney's. We did find an excellent buy on an electric shaver, the Norelco Tripleheader, in the Kay Jewelers. With the tax, it cost only \$20.53.

Donna is paying for half of it; we're getting it for Dad's Father's Day gift, but of course he will not have to wait until June 21 to use it. I waited in Penney's Store while Lou and Donna had a little lunch somewhere. I didn't feel like eating. I have a little gas discomfort for some reason. Anyway, I skipped the lunch and felt better for it. Donna went to work at Joe's drug store this afternoon for a few hours. None of our household voted today for the Primary Election, we are not registered in our new location.

## June 3, Wednesday

I mailed a birthday card to Florence Marsh this morning. Mary started to do Donna's ironing; I worried about her doing it, so I brought the clothes basket over here to do them while she was resting. Donna went to work at the drug store. Lou and Greg went out in the field to water the little fruit trees. Mary baked some cupcakes for Donna to take to MIA tonight. Our Social Security check came today on schedule. We received an announcement of commencement exercises on Saturday morning, June 13 at 11:30 at the University of California at Irvine, Campus Park. Jonathan Stewart Tibbets is to receive his Master's Degree. Now he'll work on his Doctor's degree. Kathy had her first evening free in two months of stake missionary work. Her partner Earleen is going to visit with

her former partner, Valerie Terribilini. Val came home from BYU today for summer vacation. Kathy engineered a family picnic for this evening; Grampa and I were invited to go along, but we declined for two good reasons; one, they could all go in the Rambler if we didn't go, and two, we thought it might be a bit too chilly for the old folks. Anyway it was fun seeing them ride away with their picnic lunch; they're going to some park in the Redwood trees. It seems like Kathy said it was the Samuel P. Taylor Park, but I do get names mixed up when they're new to me. John is working tonight so he couldn't go with them. Kathy arranged for her mother to be excused from Mutual this evening. She didn't have to teach a class tonight anyway. A lady came by to pick up her cupcakes. Donna looked tired when she came home from work. She did some typing for John last night; worked on John's list for his job, until two this morning. But Mary and Kathy helped fix the picnic. They're going to cook hot dogs and marshmallows on the open fire at the park. Have fun my children, I'll enjoy my nice rocker. I'm a party pooper eh? But I do love to see them enjoy themselves, Sweet Dreams.

### June 4, Thursday

The family came home last night about 9:35. They had a very nice time; they sang songs on the way home. It pleases me to see them have fun times together. I wish Janet and Joan and families could be with them, too. I worked in the backyard for an hour with Lou this morning. We cut all the dead roses off the climbing rose bush. It was full of dead roses. It is between the two houses on our side of the fence. Donna worked in the vegetable garden hoeing and weeding, her little grandchildren, Julie and Greg with her, helping all they could (or was it hampering)? Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. Her Dr. Barker wants her in the LDS Hospital in Salt Lake City on June 21 (Father's day) to be there by 3 p.m. He will do that heart cauterization on Monday morning, June 22. He says she must stay in the hospital a few days after the operation so they can watch her reaction to the test. We all hope and pray she will not need open heart surgery. Arthur and wife, Hilda, came to Cedar to decorate the family graves on Memorial Day. Violet says he has never forgotten to take flowers to the graves on that day. His first wife, Florence, has been dead for 16 years, their daughter, Audrey, longer. His parents, his sister Iva, his son Rowland's wife, are all in the cemetery there. Otto went with a group of men to Thunder River on the Colorado River. They'll hike 13 miles into **Kaibab** forest down to the river. Bevin Jones, Don Woodlief, and another fellow from California went with Otto and his group. Violet says she and Otto are enjoying the lovely king sized bed that Yvonne and Don gave them, plus two new pillows and sheets, a blue blanket, and bed spread. Otto said the first night they slept in the king sized bed he started to move over to find Violet, but he fell asleep before he got there,

Oh, that Otto, ha ha! Mary phoned Mrs. Olson yesterday about our drapes; she said they should be coming any day now. It has been over seven weeks now. Rex moved our heavy couch tonight over on the north side of the room. We like the arrangement a lot better this way. P.S. We enjoyed beets from the garden today, they are so good.

### June 5, Friday

I'm so glad we had Rex move our couch last night. We like the little table and lamp in front of the big front window so much better than the couch. That darn couch is so heavy we can't move it ourselves, especially now that we have the thick new rugs on the floors. I wanted to wash the big front window, but the couch was too heavy for me to move. It'll stay where it is now, you can believe me! Donna wrote out a check for our garbage collector for \$3.50 this morning before she went to work. Today's mail brought a letter from Lorene and Annie. A man came to collect fifteen hundred dollars from C.R. Marsh today from Sears Store. Rex and Donna have never had a charge account at Sears; it was the wrong Marsh, thank goodness. Annie told us our old friend Ed Brewer passed away; he was a devout temple worker. His wife was not a member of the LDS Church; she would not let him be buried in his temple clothes, that is sad. David Andersen is enjoying his visit in Germany; he is going with a friend to visit the friend's parents in Greece. Sue visited with the Andersens over the Memorial Day holiday, from Thursday to Sunday. Elaine and Ernie went to visit Sharon and family. Andersens took flowers to Bill's, Al's, and Charlie's graves on the holiday. Annie had enough gladiolas to make the three nice bouquets. Lorene told about Maude Swan's husband, Harold, passing away on June 3. He had a bad heart condition. Garvanza Ward will celebrate the ward's birthday on June 8. They're calling it the "Ward Family Home Night." Donna, Mary, Lou, and I went shopping tonight at the Albertsons Market. We had to rush to get our groceries before closing time at nine. We just made it. I'd never have finished my list if Mary hadn't given us a hand. She is a "go getter," I'm too slow and Lou has slowed down, too, believe it or not. Rex took care of Mary's babies and milked his cow, and washed the dishes, while we shopped tonight. Julie and Greg were in bed before we left. Jon T. arrived in his VW bus tonight about 11 p.m. We didn't see him but we saw the bus. P.S. Happy birthday to Florence Marsh, she is 86 years old today.



### June 6, Saturday

We have an overcast cool morning, but the furnace makes our house comfortable. I got up at seven and answered Violet's letter. Kathy came over to take her shower here this morning. The hot water ran out over there with so many using it, and they do have a house full. Rex went in the Rambler to an eight o'clock meeting with stake President Rowe. Donna and Lou went in the Datsun car to

the Safeway Store and to the church this morning. Julie and Greg are delighted to have their Papa here in Cotati. He is working in the vegetable garden this morning, weeding and hoeing. I answered Annie and Lorene's letters after breakfast. Grandma Dorothy Tibbets and her sister came to Marshes' about noon. She brought a salad and a cake I think. Donna made hot rolls and a salad of some kind. After they ate lunch, the children had their naps. The lunch was for the Tibbetses, Dorothy, Jon, Mary, and Aunt Marian White. I enjoyed a nice visit with them. Donna went to work at the drug store this afternoon. I wrote to Lydia and now I'm caught up with my correspondence, a good feeling. Rex saw Charlie Renshaw at the meeting today. He told Rex he is coming to see us tomorrow, that will be nice. Darn, I wish our drapes had come as promised. It has been eight weeks today, since we ordered and paid for them. Mary and children came to visit me this afternoon. Lou was watering the flower plants and shrubs. I held precious little infant Joel Andrew. Mary went to Marshes' side to check on the dinner she was cooking, a meat loaf and baked potatoes. The baby fell asleep in my arms; I put him on Grampa Lou's bed. He slept nicely while I prepared our dinner. I baked some salmon and made a Jello dessert and a cabbage and pineapple salad. We'd just sat down to eat and heard crying; the baby was hungry, too. I took him to his mother, Mary. She had his milk warm and ready to serve; she breast-feeds him and he is thriving on her milk. Kathy slept in my extra twin bed tonight. It was nice having her here with me. I helped Lou with his shower tonight; I took mine later.

**June 7, Sunday**

Today is fast Sunday. Lou went to priesthood meeting with Jon Tibbets in his VW bus at 7:40. I went with Donna in the Rambler car at 8:40. Rex left before seven o'clock to a high council meeting somewhere. Kathy went to a 6 a.m. missionary meeting. Jon came back for his children, Julie and Greg. Lou went along for the ride. Mary stayed home and took care of her baby. Jon and his mother took care of Julie and Greg in Sunday School and in fast meeting. They each took a turn in coming back to us; we were one row back of them. Donna and Mary had a lovely cold dinner ready to serve their company, George Brown's sister, Millie and her husband.

They came to visit with Kathy this afternoon. The two full time missionaries came to dinner, also. Donna invited us to eat with them, but there were nine of them in that little living room and kitchen, never-the-less, Donna brought us a plate of the salads and baked ham for our dinner. It was so delicious. We learned later that the missionaries didn't come to Marshes' after all. I think Sue Evans was there to eat. I know she was there this afternoon. We expected Charlie Renshaw and family all afternoon; we'd given up looking for them when they arrived this evening in the big VW bus. Charlie and Marie have a lovely family all growing up. Their names all start with an "L," Leanne, Lorri, Linda, Lance, Lex, and Loel. Why the L would they do that? Ha ha! Donna had them go

over to her place where the food was still on the table from the buffet lunch they had with Kathy's friends. We all enjoyed a musical evening. All of Charlie's children play the piano and sing and they each took a turn. Donna played for the group to sing some sweet old songs. I surely enjoyed it, plus the pleasure of holding baby Joel Tibbets. They came over here and looked at pictures of Babe and Winnie's family when Charlie was a boy (family pictures). We enjoyed their visit a lot. P.S. I wish Jon Tibbets could have met the C. Renshaws this evening and they meet him.

**June 8, Monday**

'Twas overcast and cool this morning. Kathy was up and left home about 5:35. Donna started off to her drug store job, but had to come back home and get the Rambler; the brakes were gone in her little blue VW car. There is always something to frustrate, eh? Kathy went to her hospital job. Jon T. went somewhere on his business. Mary and the three babies were home. Julie and Greg came in here a couple of times for candy

that Mary left here, cause it's fun to come to Grama Elvie's for a sweet treat. They each had a drink of water, too. They're so cute. Grampa Lou is working on a wood carpenter horse in our garage. He fired them out of his way; they went to help, but it turns out to be a hindrance, ha ha! So Mary is stuck with her little ones in the house. I went over for a few minutes; she had everything under control nicely. It



*Winnie Renshaw with son Charlie and his bride, Marie, on their wedding day September 2, 1954. On June 7 the Charlie Renshaw family visited the Louis Renshaws.*





drizzled a little this morning (low fog). Drapes for the living room and entry hall came this afternoon. I took the improvised sheet blanket drapes down and Kathy and Mary hung up the pretty new drapes. They really make a difference in our room; I was disappointed that the drapes for my bedroom didn't come, also. They were ordered and paid for at the same time, over eight weeks ago. I made a rice pudding with raisins in and steam cooked carrots and potatoes. It rained all afternoon and drizzled all morning. Rex worked on his fence in spite of the rain. He was soaked through. He, with the help of Jon and John, brought Becky into our garage to milk her. Rex is anxious to get his garages and the cow shelter built. He had a load of lumber come out this morning. It is getting wet, too. Oh d---, I made a stupid mistake. I turned two pages and started to record on Thursday June 11. I'd about filled the page before I noticed my error! Instead of Tuesday June 9, I'd written on Thursday June 11. So the next page will be for June 11. Confusing, isn't it? Well, that's how it is, with Elvie Aurelia now a days. Sad, but true.

### June 9, Tuesday

We surely like our pretty new drapes in the living room and the entry hall. I enjoyed the privacy this morning early with the drapes closed. I can walk to the bathroom in my nightgown without putting on a robe. I hope my bedroom drapes will arrive soon. I put out one run of washing today; the old sheet blanket drapes, I'd improvised until our drapes come and our LDS garments and two of Lou's shirts. I do enjoy the dryer. Mary took Julie and Greg for a little walk; baby Joel was asleep on Grampa Lou's bed. He is such a darling infant. Donna is at the drug store job. Kathy is at her hospital job; they are all at work somewhere. Mary and babies are at home. I put Cool Whip in the rice pudding; I hope my family next door will help us eat the pudding. I took a bowl full to them. Mary made some delicious chocolate chip cookies



Winifred Renshaw with her six children. In back left to right, Roland, Winnie, Stan, Charles; in front Elaine, Jerry and Eugene



Standing, Charlie, Roland, Winnie, Eugene, in front, Elaine & Jerry Renshaw September 1944

June 7, 1970 Charlie and Marie visit the Renshaws. They looked through Elvie's scrapbooks at old photos.

and gave us a plate full of them. We have fun, eh? My bedroom drapes came this afternoon by parcel post. I took down the sheet drapes I had up and I cleaned the windows. Donna came home from work while I was cleaning them; she came in to have a look. She sent Mary over to hang up the drapes for me. I was very thankful for her help. I find I'm not as adept to climbing up and down as I once was, not by a long way, oh me! The lovely pale ice blue drapes look very pretty. Well, at long last we have our drapes and we are enjoying them. Our dear children have done all they could possibly do to help fix up our little home here in Cotati. We like it better every day.

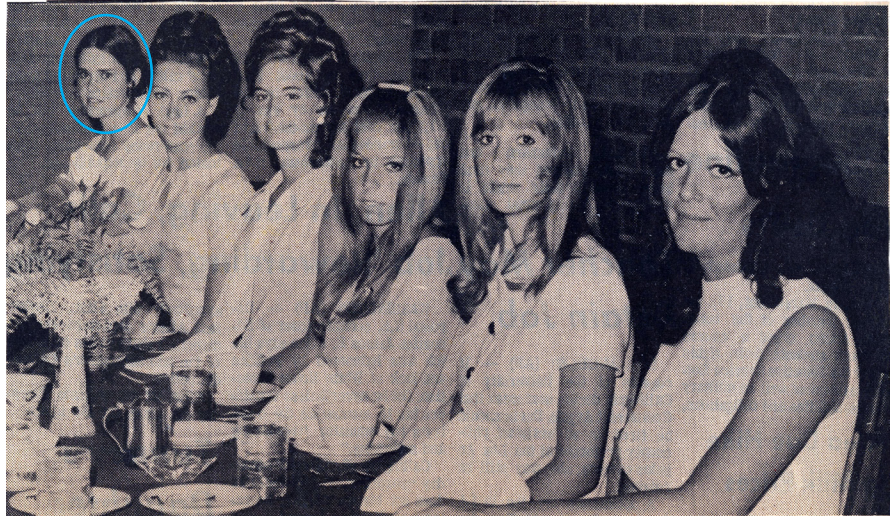
### June 10, Wednesday

The sun was shining brightly this morning when I got up at 8:20. Oh, I love my pretty new drapes. Kathy didn't have to go to work today, so she enjoyed sleeping in. I closed the bedroom door and let her sleep. Mary invited me to go with her to Relief Society this morning; it is workday. I offered to take care of Julie and Greg so she would only have her infant son, Joel, to look after. (She nurses him and so he must go, and of course she is anxious to show him to her friends.) She wants Julie and Greg to go also; they have a nursery for them. Donna is taking them with her on her way to work this morning. Jon T. is very busy with his business at the college here. Oh oh, a change of plans, Julie didn't want to go to Relief Society; Donna had her lunch put up, she'll eat it here. They took Greg with them. Jon took Julie with him and took Grampa Lou to Petaluma. Lou had his hair cut. They drove in the VW bus. Julie ate her lunch that Mama had put up for her in the paper bag. I made a sandwich for Grampa Lou and they ate together. Julie and I rolled the red ball to each other on the floor. She did a little coloring with the crayons; she was ready for her nap. She wanted to sleep in Kathy's bed in my room. She went home for her blanket; with her blanket and her thumb she had a nice nap. Mary put Greg to bed

at Grama Donna's when she came home. Kathy went to a luncheon at Sonoma Joe's given in honor of the girls in the beauty contest. Cara Jean Adams brought Mary and babies home from Relief Society. The Jon Tibbetses went to have dinner with Jon's parents this evening in Petaluma to help them celebrate their 29th wedding anniversary. Later this evening we had the pleasure of having Jon, Mary (and the baby), Rex, John M., and Kathy visit with us while Donna was at home playing for Sue Evans to practice her solo for church. I held our precious infant Joel. He is a darling baby. Julie and Greg were in bed at the Marshes'. P.S. Jon set out some gopher traps last night in the vegetable garden.

Petaluma, Calif.—Friday, June 12, 1970

Kathy Marsh far left at June 10 luncheon.



**FAIR CONTESTANTS** — Six young women from Sonoma County will be competing in the Sonoma-Marin Fair for the Maid of Sonoma County title. Seated, from left are Kathy Marsh, Cotati; Sherry Shapiro, Sebastopol; Suzanne Lowe, Healdsburg; Mary Tan deche, Santa Rosa; Debra Carnohan, Santa Rosa

and Suzanne Linendoll, Rohnert Park. Another girl will be picked to reign from Marin County contestants as the Maid of Marin County on the night of June 25 at the Sonoma-Marin Fairgrounds, Petaluma. (Argus-Courier Photo)

### June 11, Thursday

Stupid me, I've recorded today's diary on Thursday, June 11. I turned two pages and started to record. This will have to be the diary page for June 11. How stupid can one get? (Darn me!) I guess I'd better give up my diary recording, eh? Kathy didn't have to work today so she slept in.



Donna made pancakes this morning for her family. She came to tell me she had batter enough to make some hotcakes for her daddy; that got him out of bed and over to her house. Rex got the gas power mower going and Donna and Lou cut the lawns. It's a very beautiful, sunny morning this June 11. Lou brought a hot cake over for me and I surely enjoyed it. I don't often indulge in the goodies. I composed a little verse for Kathy's birthday card. Donna stayed home today and worked on the farm all day. She and Kathy planted the three little pine trees, that Kathy bought, out in front of the fence along Highland Avenue. They planted the little tree in our front lawn in front of Lou's bedroom. John Marsh brought a little power machine from somewhere and he dug up the weeds around the garden with it. Donna brought beets and squash she'd picked from the garden for our dinner. We enjoyed them this evening. Kathy and Donna went to the nursery and bought a wood frame to support the little tree until it grows stronger. I hope Julie and Greg don't try to climb on the framework! It isn't too secure itself. It was more work to plant the frame support than it was to plant the tree. I don't know the name of the tree. It has a round silver green leaf. Janet and Dave have one or two like it. P.S. The squash we ate was Italian zucchini. Rex had two big teeth extracted today; his dentist is in San Francisco. He went to a high council meeting tonight with a swollen jaw.

### June 12, Friday

This is Friday, June 12, so I'm on the right page. I'll be more careful when I turn a page now, I hope! It's a lovely, sunny morning. The Marshes all went off to work. Mary and the kiddies are home. Lou is watering the fruit trees. I cleaned

my little house up, vacuumed rugs, mopped floors, and dusted furniture. Our neighbor Mrs. Giamattai came over to see our new drapes. She said they are beautiful. (I think so, too.) Donna got home in time to ride to Santa Rosa to see Jon off on his plane. Mary and the three little ones went, too. He'll graduate from UCI with his Master's degree tomorrow. In the fall he starts working on his Doctor's degree. He is working for the college all summer helping a professor prepare or compile material for a lesson book in Spanish. He'll spend some time up here at the Sonoma State College, so we'll be seeing them. Rex worked with Gary Adams all day renovating lawns, I think. [Gary was using a rototiller type machine to aerate lawns.] Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. She pickled some beets that Otto brought from Wilford's garden in St. George. He also brought lettuce, radishes, and carrots, fresh from the garden. Bonnie R. brought Lydia with her to Cedar to get Sherrill from school there. They visited with Violet for a couple of hours. She wanted them to stay overnight, but they had to get back to Salt Lake. Today is Otto's last day to work for the mail run to St. George. The post office is discontinuing that run. Otto will be out of work and he enjoyed that job a lot. I'm sorry too; I know they're upset. I hope he can find another job. Bonnie had the diamond that Dad gave Elsie reset in a black and gold setting, and Doris had the diamond Lou [Lewis Strong] gave Elsie reset so they both have two lovely diamond rings as they each had one of their own. Bonnie and family plan on coming to California this summer some time. I don't think they'll come to Northern California. It's nearly always to Southern California that they go to. Elder Ron Jones is now living in the mission home in Montevideo, Uruguay. He has many responsibilities and is doing well.

### June 13, Saturday

We have a lovely day. Rex, Kathy, and John, are off to work. Mary took the children, Julie and Greg, with her to Rohnert Park where the ward girls are having a car wash.

Rex bought a ticket from them so he had Mary take the Rambler for the wash. When Mary came home, Donna took Lou and me to Santa Rosa to shop in the Coddington Center. We went in the Villager Ladybug Shop. I bought a gold ring hair clip for \$5.00 plus tax of 25¢, to give Kathy for her birthday tomorrow. She had seen it and priced it and told her mother about it. I bought it for her. We went to J.C. Penney's Store and I bought a shoe rack and some artificial fruit that looks like the real thing. Donna bought a white shirt for Greg; it is real cute with a button down collar. She got a little blue tie, too. We bought candy and then came back to Petaluma to the Lucky Market. We each bought some groceries. I got a little rose-colored night-light. We bought Kathy's birthday card and Jon T.'s graduation card in Penney's. Mary went to town this afternoon. I had her get a box of Jon's favorite candy for us to give him with the card. We received letters from Lorene and Annie, a thank you card from Mr. and Mrs. DeWayne Davies for the towels, a wedding gift. The Petaluma 1st Ward gave a Hawaiian dinner this evening for \$5.00 a plate. Mary went with her parents and Kathy. Julie stayed with us and ate with us. She stayed here all night. We enjoyed her. Mary took Greg to Grandma Tibbets's; he stayed there all night. The news from Highland Park is that their stake was divided last Sunday. They have a new president, Douglas Callister, son of Reed Callister. His first counselor is Thomas Shardlow and the second counselor is Don Van Slooten. The new stake house was dedicated in June, by Elder Spencer W. Kimball. Dennie and George Oakes are buying a new two-story home in East Glendale. Annette and Dennie's cousin Jim Bailey is getting married today; it is odd that Dale has a cousin named Jim Bailey, too. Ernest Oates is on their stake high council Ray Clayton has been his speaking companion a couple of times.

### June 14, Sunday

Happy birthday to Kathy, she is 19 years old today:

*Donna Kathleen, tall and straight  
In any beauty contest she'll rate!  
A girl with many talents and charm  
Works in the city, and lives on the farm.  
Faithful to one boy and to her church,  
You'll find none better, if you search.  
A happy birthday to you, Kathy dear  
With our blessings for another year.  
Grampa Elvie and Grampa Lou*

John took Grampa Lou to priesthood meeting this morning. I went to Sunday School with Donna and Mary and the children (Julie and baby Joel). Grandma Tibbets brought Greg to Sunday School. We had a new class this morning, the Gospel Doctrine class, with Sr. Lambert as the teacher. I enjoyed it very much. Donna forgot her eyeglasses this morning so she asked Val Terribilini to play the

piano in her place. Rex didn't go to church this morning. He dug out the place his garages will be. He is getting it ready for the cement slab. (Digging the ox out of the mire," eh?) Donna and girls called us when dinner was ready. Rex went to a high council meeting so he couldn't eat with us. Janet and boys Mark and Rick, came just as we finished eating. She had Trixie and her four cute pups with her. She brought Trixie back to her home with Marie Swanson. Janet will sell the pups if she can. She wants to keep the light one; it is an apricot color. Kathy's birthday dinner was delicious; sliced round steak in mushroom and creamed sauce [*Beef Stroganoff*], over rice, beets, and squash from the Marsh garden, and ice cream and birthday cake. Her cake was beautifully decorated with roses in lavender cream frosting. Janet and the boys ate with us. I helped clean up the dishes ready to wash them. Daddy and I came home to rest; we left a house full of action at Donna's, ha ha! I went to church with Donna early; she had to rehearse with Sue Evans. She sang "The Holy City" in church. We drove Janet's lovely car. Mary brought the rest of the family in her VW bus. She left just before church let out to go to the Santa Rosa airport to pick up Jon. She took baby Joel, Mark Shattuck, and her Daddy, Rex. I came home in the Rambler car with Donna. Janet drove her own car to Cotati. They ate a snack; we wouldn't go over. I sent two cans of tuna to make sandwiches. Janet took Mary and the



kiddies to San Jose for a couple of days. Jon has schoolwork to do here. P.S. I gave Julie her breakfast this morning and then she went to Grama Donna's to get dressed for Sunday School. We gave Jon his card and candy tonight.

### June 15, Monday

Our Prudential insurance agent, Edward Renenger, came this morning.

We paid him for June, \$4.03. He had his brother with him; they live in Rohnert Park. It is quiet around the farm this morning with the little Tibbetses in San Jose. There is no one here except Grama and Grampa. It's a pretty morning. Our neighbors the Giamattais really celebrated yesterday with an outdoors banquet. They must have had 200 people, all in honor of their son who



Kathy Marsh 19 years old, with cake and dress in her favorite color.

graduated with a Doctor's degree. I understand that he is now a veterinarian. Rex came home at noon with the grass cuttings from church for his cow to enjoy. He went back to work at the church. The vet came at 6 p.m. with his test tube sperm seed; Rex says his cow Becky is in heat, so he had her bred. We all watched the operation. It was interesting, but I think maybe Becky had something else in mind, eh? (It's a lot a bull anyway, ha ha). I started a letter to Lorene, Annie, and Bev after lunch, but my eyes got too heavy so I took a nap after writing a page and a half. It was time to cook dinner when I got up at five. We had our "home night" this evening. Donna, Rex, and Jon Tibbets came over to our house. Donna brought Kathy's book on the personality of Joseph Smith the prophet, I've forgotten the title of the book, but we did enjoy hearing Donna and then Jon read from it. Jon brought his candy over to treat, the candy we gave him for a graduation gift. Rex gave a lovely closing prayer. I offered them a lime fruit drink, but Rex wanted the soda pop drink he had at home. We had the lime here and I had chocolate chip cookies, but Donna had Kathy's birthday cake and a chocolate homemade cake at home to tempt their appetites. Donna is going to drive to San Jose tomorrow morning to pick up Mary and the three children. She invited us to go with her, nice, eh?



Monday June 15  
the family read about the  
Prophet Joseph Smith

### June 16, Tuesday

It was a lovely, sunny morning. We all got in Jon's VW bus. We took him to Sonoma State College, where he spent his day working with a professor there. Donna left a key to the ward chapel with the Primary president, Sr. Christensen, I think, before we left Jon at the college. The three of us enjoyed the two-hour drive to Janet's home in San Jose. We had a nice visit and a very nice lunch. Janet baked a raspberry pie, which we ate hot with ice cream on it; it was umm good. We also enjoyed some beautiful big Bing cherries at Janet's. The Shattuck kids were in school. Ricky and Donna came home for lunch. We didn't get to see Mark and Doug. They'll be home for summer vacation next week. Mary and her children came back to Cotati with us. Mary drove the bus back almost to Cotati, until baby Joel got hungry and Donna drove so Mary could nurse the baby. It was a very happy day with our children. Janet's home is so lovely inside and outside. This evening Mary, Julie, and Greg went to Sonoma State College to pick up Papa Jon. Rex was working all day with Gary Adams.

Jon Tibbets took the family (all but Rex) to have dinner at the Occidental Hotel, family style restaurant. They left in the VW bus at seven. Rex got home at 8 p.m. I told Donna I'd cook him a Swanson's Fried Chicken dinner. Gary Adams had his digging machine and he helped Rex dig up the spot where he'll put the slab of cement for the garages he is going to build.



Union Hotel in Occidental was a family favorite restaurant. The food was served family style with many courses. The drive to the restaurant was very scenic and the town of Occidental was quaint and small.

### June 17, Wednesday

We enjoyed a lovely summer day. Donna worked this morning at the drug store. They were all gone but Mary and her three babies. Jon T. went somewhere with his professor college man, in the friends car, to do some college work. Rex came back and he took Lou with him in Gary Adams's truck to Sacramento to renew his contractor's license. They were gone about 4 hours. I cooked a pan full of beef stew, enough to share with Donna this evening. Mary, Jon, and the children went to have dinner this evening with Grandma and Grandpa Tibbets. I put three runs of clothing through the washer and dryer. I'm surely enjoying my new washer and dryer. We were very pleased and surprised to find a nice letter from Bishop Bruce McGregor. He enclosed the San Marino Ward's "Spokesman's" publication of the ward's news, so we can keep up on things. We enjoyed reading about their activities. There are many changes. I'll keep the paper, but of course I can't record all of it. Elmayah and Janice Doezie have a baby boy born on May 20; it is their first. Roy Christensen's father died in Utah. Eric and Claire Smith, the Reed Stouts, the Harold Morgans, the Glen Williamsons and the Herman Smiths are all vacationing somewhere in Europe. The Dr. Don Andersons went to Japan. The bishop said they missed us in the ward. He thanked us for the \$25.00 contribution to the ward. He said the priesthood doesn't seem quite whole without Louis conducting the opening hymn and neither Sunday School or sacrament meeting seem complete without the Renshaws. He said we added "real grace and dignity" to the ward and many look on us as an



*Lou and Elvie in their side yard circa 1970. Bishop McGregor's letter meant a great deal to Elvie and Lou. He paid tribute to them, saying priesthood doesn't seem quite whole without Louis conducting the opening hymn and neither Sunday School or sacrament meeting seem complete without the Renshaws. He said "we added "real grace and dignity" to the ward and many look on them as an ideal couple, much as they did President and Sr. McKay. Wasn't that a lovely tribute to us?"*

ideal couple, much as they did President and Sr. McKay. Wasn't that a lovely tribute to us?" It really touched our heartstrings. We do love Bishop and Sr. McGregor and the ward friends. Donna went to Mutual tonight to teach her Laurel class. Rex sprayed their house with a fly spray, so they all visited in our house tonight until it cleared out the fumes over there. I held precious baby Joel, while Mary went somewhere for a short time. The two kiddies each had a big balloon when they came back home, more fun!

### **June 18, Thursday**

We have another lovely summer day. Little Greg was in this morning for a candy corn. I had to go outside in my robe and slippers to see his big blue balloon. Julie had the heartbreak of her big balloon bursting while they were playing with them this morning. I wrote a letter to Violet this morning. Lou did some watering in the vegetable garden and some flower plants. Donna worked in the vegetable garden pulling weeds; she is a worker. Kathy took a sunbath. I visited with Mary and Kathy in Donna's house for a short time while Lou was having his nap after lunch. I answered Bishop McGregor's letter. The mailman took Violet's letter, but I didn't get the bishop's out in time. I also filled out the Norelco shaver warranty card to mail to the service place in San Francisco. Rex worked all day with Gary Adams. This evening Mary, Jon, and baby Joel went to have dinner in the Gary Adams' home. Donna kept Julie and Greg home so Mary and Jon could relax and enjoy their visit with the Adamses. The Jon Tibbetses are leaving early in the morning for their home in Southern California at the Irvine College campus. Mary and Jon came in tonight with the baby to say goodbye to

us. They'll be on their way home in the wee hours while we slumber. Grandma Dorothy Tibbets came to Marshes' this afternoon to bring some eggs for Jon and Mary to take home with them. She is so good to them.

### **June 19, Friday**

The Jon Tibbetses left Cotati this morning at 2:30 a.m. in their VW bus. It is really quiet around here today with Mary, Jon, and the children gone! Rex, Donna, Kathy, and John are all working; it is just the two "Old Folks at Home." ♪ ♪ It is a lovely, warm, summer day. I did my ironing this morning. Lou didn't get up until almost noon. We ate our brunch at noon. He spent the afternoon watering the flower gardens in both yards and some of the vegetable garden and fruit trees. The Hellman's Bakery man came and I bought two loaves of bread and some doughnuts. I enjoyed a nap this afternoon. I cooked beets, carrots, and squash, from our farm garden this evening. The potatoes came from the market. Donna came home very

tired; she took a shower and went to bed about 7:30. John went to have dinner at the church. Rex worked until eight o'clock, or he got home about then. We've had our little Jon Tibbets family in our thoughts all day. We hope they had a nice trip home to Irvine. Kathy went shopping this evening somewhere? Donna said Mary and Jon didn't want to take a lunch with them; they wanted to drive a few hours and then stop and have a nice breakfast along the way. That is the way my man and I like to travel, when we are hungry we stop and have a good meal in some nice place along the route.

### **June 20, Saturday**

It was cool and overcast this morning when I got up at 8:45, but the sun was warm and bright by ten. We ate a light breakfast. John got the gas lawn mower going for Lou and Donna before he left for his work. Between the two of them they got the grass cut in both yards. I did what I could to take up the cuttings and throw them over the fence for Becky, the cow, to enjoy eating. Donna helped with the cleanup job, too. I did some cleaning inside my house also and Donna did a lot in her house, too. She washed and put the house in order and she also brought vegetables from her garden. They have a lot of beautiful squash, summer and zucchini, and beets. The corn is growing high; carrots are coming along okay and the beans, too. Rex came home this afternoon and worked on the plot where he is going to put the cement slab for the garages. Lou helped him the best he could. John drove the Rambler and took Donna and me to the Safeway Market. She went to Medico Drug Store first to pick up her check, or cash it? She bought two boxes of chocolates for Father's Day gifts, one for Rex and one for

her dad. John bought a gallon of ice cream for his dad's gift. John helped his father with the digging job when we came home from the market. Donna invited us to have dinner with them tomorrow on Father's Day. I insisted she let me pay for the roast, \$5.00. It is the least I could do. I had to fight her for that pleasure; she is precious. She came over tonight with a box of Russell Stover Chocolates and a big kiss for her Daddy, Lou, for a Father's Day gift. You are right, he didn't wait until tomorrow to open the candy and get started on it, ha ha! I was tempted to partake of the beautiful looking candy, but I didn't yield. I remembered how I look in some of my clothes now, ugh!



### June 21, Sunday

Happy Father's Day. It was a very pleasant day, sunny with a nice cool breeze. Lou and I went to Sunday School with Donna in the Rambler. Rex went to a 6 a.m. high council meeting. Kathy worked at the hospital until 3 p.m. We had a nice Sunday School; a Br. Haws gave the lesson on the Book of Mormon in the Gospel Doctrine class; it was very interesting. Donna helped to make it more enjoyable with her clear perception of the Book of Mormon. She taught it in seminary some months ago. We had a very delicious dinner with Donna, Rex, and John, to celebrate Father's Day. They each enjoyed the dinner and their gifts. Donna made a lemon filled cake with white frosting and coconut, one of her dad's favorites. John gave his father a gallon of his favorite ice cream with chocolate sauce on it. Kathy gave her daddy a card with \$10.00 and a lovely typed tribute to him. Donna gave Rex and Lou each a box of chocolates. She helped me buy Daddy Lou his electric Norelco shaver. We all rested before time to go back to church for sacrament meeting at four. Lou was still asleep when I left with Rex and Donna for church. He worked a bit too strenuous for his own good yesterday, but the rest will help him to recuperate. We had a nice lunch of the delicious leftovers from dinner at Donna's table again this evening after church. Rex and Donna went to the hospital after the meeting to see Ernest Soares and another LDS friend, a sister? I sat out in the car and waited until they'd visited. Several of the ward people went in the hospital while I was in the car. Tonight John and Kathy went out to a fireside, I think. He was in

his car, and she was with Earleen in one of the cars. Rex came over here to try and find a TV program he liked, but no luck. We visited with Donna for a while. We watched the last half of Ed Sullivan's program. P.S. Janet phoned her dad from San Jose. It has been a happy Father's Day for all of us.

### June 22, Monday

We have a pretty summer day. Lou and I slept in. The Marshes all were up early and off to their jobs. After brunch at 11:45, Lou worked outside. He was cutting and measuring lumber for the garages Rex is going to build. I don't know just what he is doing. I put my house in order. Today's mail brought Father's Day gifts to Rex and Grampa Lou from Joan and family. Lou got a nice little silver tie clip with the American Flag on it and also a silver Apollo 11 key ring of the first Lunar Landing. It was indeed thoughtful of Joan to remember Grampa on Father's Day. She remembered me on Mother's Day, too. We really do have very precious grandchildren. We also received an invitation to Karin Kratzer's wedding reception on July 23 in San Marino. She is getting married to Dr. Paul Thomas Crawford, in the Los Angeles Temple. We'd like to attend her reception; the Kratzers are our good friends and they've been very nice to us, but of course we're too far away now. I did a little scrapbook work this afternoon. My sister Violet is in my thoughts almost constantly. I think this is her day to be in the LDS Hospital for the heart cauterization operation. I do pray that all will be well with her. I'm very concerned over her condition. The Marshes have been gone most of the day. Oh, such busy people they are. It was nine tonight before they could come over for our Home Night readings. I was glad that Kathy and John could both be with us this time. Donna, Rex, and John took turns reading from the book we started last Monday night on the life of Joseph Smith the prophet. George Brown sent it to Kathy. It is very interesting and brings out the personality of this wonderful prophet. I gave the prayer when we'd finished our reading and discussion. We enjoyed some of Lou's Father's Day chocolates and a drink of fruit punch. Rex went home but Donna, John, and Kathy stayed to watch the Carol Burnett TV show with us. She is a riot!



### June 23, Tuesday

Today starts Kathy's 8-day vacation from the hospital job, but she had a busy day nevertheless. She went to see the lady in charge of the beauty contest to ask her which formal dress is best to wear at the fair, when all of the girls will be judged. Kathy has made all three of her formals; she took them to show the lady. She liked the lavender one best; I do, also. I'm glad it was her choice, too. She told Kathy to wear her lovely long hair in ringlets, like in the picture she had taken before George left for his mission. (It was for the Gold and Green Ball, or school prom?) Anyway, it is a darling photo. Kathy had a one o'clock meeting with the girls in the contest today in Petaluma. She was going to put a longer zipper in her formal so she really had a busy day today.

Donna worked at the drug store this afternoon. Lou took his rest period after lunch. Today's mail brought a Father's Day card to Grampa; it has two adorable pictures of little Sanford Alan, 10 months old. He is a cutie; looks like Joan I think. The gift package came yesterday. We also received a letter from Violet; she had just read my letter and was waiting for Otto to get ready to take her to Salt Lake City. That was Saturday the 20th. She had to be in the hospital on Sunday at 12:45 noon. The pus cells have not cleared up in her kidneys, so she has more medication to take. Violet's bishop and their home teacher gave her a lovely blessing last Friday night. The high priests were going to fast and pray for her on Sunday. She says "Isn't that sweet and thoughtful of them? I do appreciate everyone's concern for me." Yes, bless her dear heart, we're all concerned. A little 3 year old girl got lost in the Cedar Mountains overnight; she was found alive, just about 5 miles from the camp on Sunday the 14th. Otto talked to the priesthood members, taught a Sunday School class, and spoke in the sacrament meeting, a busy day, eh? Wilford treated them to a delicious steak dinner in Kanarra after church. Dolores Fife Jones has been set apart as the Relief Society president in her ward in Tustin. A Cedar man backing out of his yard ran over a little 3-year-old neighbor boy and killed him. The poor man is heart broken; his name is Alan Heaton. The child was playing with Alan's own little boy. Tragic, eh?

### June 24, Wednesday

We had an overcast morning but nice sunshine later. Donna worked at the drug store. Kathy went to Petaluma for her first professional manicure. This evening is the dress rehearsal for the Sonoma County Beauty Contest. Lou and I worked in the yard a little; he cut dead branches off a plant and I washed the aphids off. Rex sprayed the plant last evening. We transplanted one plant with a little help from Kathy. I had fun feeding Becky, the cow, some fresh green weeds. I got a kick out of watching John feeding Becky and her calf last evening. He had some lettuce from the garden; he was teasing Becky, holding it out of her reach and she'd give him a good bump with her head until he'd let her have the nice green lettuce; then he would laugh. I was in my kitchen looking out the window and laughing, too. Donna worked about four hours; she came home to study her lesson for her Laurel class in MIA tonight. The corn in the garden is about 2½ or 3 feet tall now. We have more squash than we can use. Donna gives a lot of it to friends. The flowers in our little garden are just beautiful, so colorful. There are lots of dahlias, marigolds, zinnias, and Shasta daisies. Donna has lovely petunias and pansies in bloom. We also have lovely roses in the yard. Donna bought some Visine Eye Drops for me, \$1.32 and she also bought a TV Guide for us for 15¢. It is nice to have someone to do my shopping for me, eh? It was after 9 p.m. before Rex got home from work. The cow didn't get milked I guess? Her calf had all the milk and cream



Ten month old Sanford Alan Gardner May 1970.

she wanted anyway. Donna came over after Mutual to tell us that Mary had phoned from Irvine. She said Jon and his friend would fly up north tomorrow to take care of some college business. They'll stay overnight and fly back to Irvine tomorrow. They'll sleep here. Jon wants to take his friend to dinner at Occidental tomorrow evening.

**June 25, Thursday**

The sun got through about 9:30 this morning to warm up our day. Our family had a busy day; Rex went to San Francisco to have more work done on his teeth. Kathy went to have her hair dressed at a beauty shop. The girls will be judged tonight to decide which one is to be Miss Sonoma Maid to reign over the fair. Jon Tibbets and his friend Read Gilgen [*correct spelling for his first name*] flew to Northern California this morning. They've had a busy day of meetings. I put three runs of washing through the washer and dryer. I changed bed linen so Jon and Read can have nice clean beds to sleep in. They arrived this evening about 5:20 p.m. They rented a car at the airport to use today. They'd been to three meetings before coming to Cotati. Jon took Read to Occidental for dinner this evening. We received a letter from Annie, Bev, and Lorene. They had some sad news to tell us. Our dear old friend, Bishop Eldon Overlade, passed away in the Garden Room of the Los Angeles LDS Temple. He gave the opening lecture, turned on the picture, sat down in a chair and died. I believe it was Tuesday, June 16. Well, he was as near to Heaven on Earth as he could be, wasn't he? He gave a life of service to the Lord. He was twice a bishop, once a stake

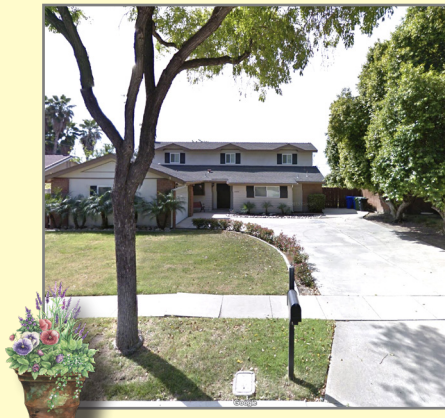


*Winona and Eldon Overlade, image from Family Search. Winona died in 1968. Eldon was able to join her just 2 years later.*



*Ludwig and Lavone Olson Kliever on their wedding day. Ludwig was 44 years old and she was 36 years old. Image from Family Search.*

*1046 Shannon Avenue, Upland, California, The home Dale and Annette moved into. Image is from Google Maps in 2015.*



*Eldon Overlade spent his last day on earth in the LA Temple.*

president, then a patriarch; he was a wonderful man. His sweet wife, Winona, died several years ago. He told Ruby Valentine and Jennie Burt, of Garvanza Ward, that he hoped to do one more session and then he said "I think that will be my last," and it was. He died that very day. Lorene told of the passing of another old friend of Garvanza days, Lavone Olsen Kliever died in her sleep on June 21. She'd had a severe cough for a couple of months but it didn't keep her from church. They think she most have choked in her sleep. Lavone and husband Ludwig flew up north to attend their son-in-law graduation only last week, and now she is gone; we never know, do we? Ray and daughters, Janet and Marilyn, have been down with the flu bug. Lorene talked to Sue via phone. She said Sue feels more normal. Dale and family have moved into their new home, 1046 Shannon Avenue, Upland, California, about two blocks from the Ray Haddock's home. Bette had them over for a turkey dinner on moving day, Saturday, June 20. Ray, and Greg H. and Bishop George Oakes helped Dale move.

**June 26, Friday**

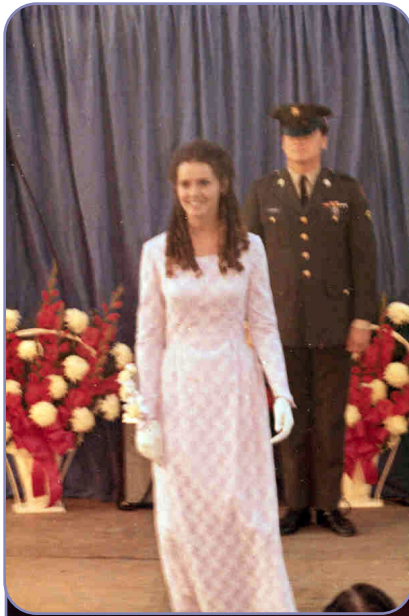
The Marshes were late getting home last night. Jon, Read, Lou, and I were in bed. The boys slept in my twin beds and I slept with Lou. The boys got up before 5 a.m. and were on their way to the airport without us even hearing them this morning. Donna came in



before going to work this morning and said the six girls in the contest for the title of Maid of Sonoma county all looked sweet; the girl who won the title was Miss Suzanne Lowe, of Healdsburg. Kathy Marsh of Cotati was the first runner up. She really did look beautiful when she left here last evening. Kathy will ride in the parade on Sunday afternoon, when the fair is officially over. Carolyn Beach is the name of the lady in charge of the contestants. Donna phoned Mary this morning to let her know how the judging came out. She was disappointed she didn't get to see Jon last night, so she phoned Mary. He had just gotten home. John Marsh is going to Irvine next weekend to help Mary and Jon move into a ground apartment in their same building on campus. Kathy drove John's little yellow car to the fair this afternoon. She invited one of us to go with her. I wanted to do my ironing and Grampa wanted to do a little yard work and take his nap. I got a birthday card ready to mail to George Brown; I enclosed \$3.00 and a little verse. John came over tonight to watch the TV program "The Avengers." He drove the Adams Aerating Service green truck home this afternoon. He'd been working on it all afternoon. He washed it and wired it so the trailer has a tail light on it. There is a new sign on it, too. I don't recall seeing it before, but maybe the wash job brought it into prominence, eh? P.S. Beverly asked in her letter if we are interested in selling our Rose Hills Cemetery property to her. Our property isn't in Rose Hills; it is in the Oakdale Memorial Park in Glendora.

**June 27, Saturday**

It was cooler and overcast most of today. Donna went to church with Rex to help him with the job there. John and Kathy had the job of furnishing the car for the girls to ride in, in the parade tomorrow on the last day of the Sonoma County Fair. The car needs to hold the Maid of Sonoma and her first and second runners up. They've decided that John's little yellow convertible will be fine. The three girls will sit up on the back seat. John had his car washed so it will be nice and clean for that special honor. Kathy persuaded her dad she must have a little baby goat, so he took her to town to buy the fine wire mesh needed to go around the barbed wire fence in the cow pasture so she can keep the goat inside the field when she gets her. Kathy wants a nanny goat;



*Kathy Marsh circled above was the first runner up for the Maid of Sonoma.*

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her mother and grandparents are appalled at her choice of a pet. However, Grampa Lou gave her a hand putting up the wire mesh. Rex spent the afternoon digging out the plot for the garages cement slab to go in. Donna went to the market and I recorded in my diary, (that is my favorite pursuit). "To Each His Own," eh? We received a letter from Lydia telling about Violet's heart operation, the cauterization. Dr. Toronto did the work; he put a tube through the vein in her arm up into her heart and through a vein in the groin of her leg into her heart. He told her what he was doing and how she would react. She wasn't as frightened at the reaction because of expecting it. She had to stay in the hospital until Dr. Barker would release her to Lydia's care. Dr. Barker will let them know later what he thinks must be done

for Violet's heart condition. This evening we went to Santa Rosa with Rex and Donna in the Rambler. Rex went to look at a man's property and give him an estimate on the cost of putting in a plastic sprinkling system in his front lawn. It was the lovely home of a doctor. We enjoyed a hamburger sandwich and chocolate malt on our way home. Donna and her dad

had root beer. John and Kathy went to the fair tonight to make arrangements for the drive in the parade tomorrow at 1 p.m. Rex and Donna went to the fair later tonight after they brought us home. We didn't want to go to the fair.

**June 28, Sunday**

It has been a pretty day, but a strong cold breeze wind made it a bit chilly. It was a wind for sure this afternoon. Lou didn't feel very well this morning so he didn't go to Sunday School with Donna and me. Rex was assigned to the Novato Ward for his high council visit today. He did come home and eat dinner with us and went ~~with us~~ to see the Sonoma Fair parade at 1 p.m. in Petaluma. We thought Kathy and the other two Sonoma Maids were going to ride in John's car, but a change of plans put Kathy and the other two Sonoma Maids in another convertible car. John drove the girls from Marin County in his car. The pretty Marin County Maid is a colored girl and her two runners up are white. We enjoyed the parade but it was cold; the wind was so strong and cold. Kathy wore her hair in long ringlets in back with a blue ribbon

around her head. She is a beauty! We had potato salad, fried chicken, and cherry cheesecake for dinner, umm good! Donna went early to have a little meeting with her MIA girls; she went in John's car. Kathy took us a little later in the Rambler car. The bishop told me this morning that our recommends [records] arrived. They will be read in church this afternoon. I was glad Lou felt well enough to go to church to stand up with me when our recommends were read and they voted on receiving us into the Petaluma 2nd Ward. It was a nice meeting. John administered to the sacrament (the water). Donna and Kathy sat with us; our speakers were Kathy Weeny and Robert Hars (youth speakers). Sandy Hollingsworth told a children's story (The Little Train). There was a piano solo by Charles Nanuele. The main speakers were J. Sternecker and high councilman Paul Back. The typing on the program was light that I'm not sure I got the names right, but it was a fine meeting. Donna and John stayed for choir practice. Kathy brought us home. Lou didn't eat anything; he went to bed early. Kathy gave me a little dish of potato salad, which I enjoyed with a corned beef sandwich on rye bread. I wish Lou felt better; I'm concerned over him. P.S. Our neighbor Mrs. Giamattai called on us tonight. P.S. Donna came in tonight after choir practice and visited with us while our neighbor Mrs. Giamattai was here.



*Kathy on the way to the parade. Standing by the Rambler Lou gave to Donna.*

### June 29, Monday

I wish it could have been calm yesterday while we stood in Petaluma to watch the Sonoma County Fair's closing day parade. It is so lovely this morning, sunny and bright with a slight breeze. The hospital called Kathy back to work before her vacation was over, so she is on the job this morning. She took the Rambler; her car brakes need fixing. Donna went to work about 9:30 a.m. She drove the Datsun. I guess Rex went in the Adamses' truck. I can't keep up with their goings and comings; oh, such a busy family. John slept in this morning. I wrote a letter to Annie, Lorene, and Beverly. I told Beverly that she can buy our Oakdale Memorial Park property in Glendora for \$250. That is \$123 less than we paid for it. We paid \$373.30 cash. They asked \$390, but for paying cash, we got it for \$373, a discount of \$16.70. Lou stayed in bed all day, no food, only juices. He's had some stomach cramps and hasn't felt very well, so he is taking it easy. John surprised me this afternoon; he was leaving to go to Irvine to help Jon and Mary move into their apartment on the ground floor, at UCI. He said he had to be back here by Friday. (They are moving on Thursday.) John took a bag of squash from the garden and a few carrots. He may eat them along the way. The carrots are young and tender and so good to chew on as one drive along. I went into the garden with Kathy after John left. She picked beets and squash and gave me some. I cooked some ground beef and made a pot of noodles, tomato sauce and onions, plus stewed tomatoes. I hope the Marshes will help us eat it. Rex doesn't care for noodles or the like, but he'll eat them if that is all there is, ha ha! John took my letter to Andersens and Lorene with him to mail along the

way. Lou spent most of his day in bed. He didn't feel at all well. He drank some tomato soup. Oh "skip it," I've already recorded that. Donna and Rex came over this evening, we had "Home Night," just the four of us. Donna read from the book on the life of Joseph Smith the Prophet. We had ice cream and chocolate sauce for refreshments. Donna is on a diet, no sweets. I should be off sweets, too. Kathy and Earleen went horseback riding at Miller's place.

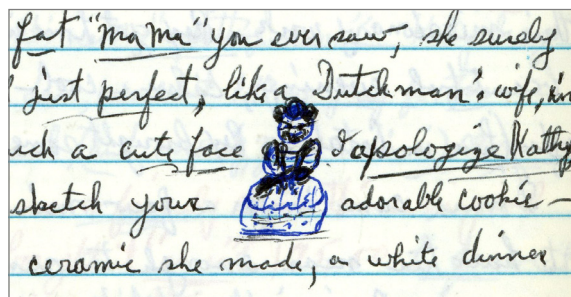
### June 30, Tuesday

Today is George Brown's birthday.

*Dear George, May you have good health, contentment and cheer, To help you, dear missionary, through another fine year.*

Short and sweet, eh? We have a summer day, warm and pretty. Kathy came home from her hospital work about eleven this morning. I was happy to see Lou feeling better; he spent most of his day watering the farm, flowers, lawns, gardens, and fruit trees. This afternoon Kathy went to the ceramic shop to finish her cookie jar. She is learning how to make pottery and etcetera [painting a molded cookie jar]. We received a picture postcard from Pearl and Ruby from the convalescent home or center where Pearl is staying. She says she is feeling better. I sent her a get-well card and note today. I wrote a thank you note to Joan for the pictures of baby Sanford Alan and Grampa's Father's Day card and gift. Kathy mailed Joan's letter when she went to the ceramic place. Donna took the red car (Datsun), Kathy the Rambler, Rex took Gary Adams's truck and they all went to work. Oh, I have two more letters to answer and my eyes won't stay open. It is a revolting situation, eh? I'll have to take time out. Zzzz. I left Lou, still out in the vegetable garden

watering and I took a nap on my bed. He was asleep on his bed when I got up at 4:45 p.m. Kathy brought her cookie jar in to show me. It is just darling, the cutest little fat mama you ever saw. She surely did a beautiful job; every detail is just perfect, like a Dutchman's wife in her apron and the wooden spoon. It has such a cute face. I apologize Kathy, but I just had to try and memory sketch your adorable cookie jar. Kathy also had the first piece of ceramic she made, a white dinner plate, with a flower border. An artist I'm not, but her ceramic pottery is a work of art, believe me. I'm not sure about the plate being her first piece? Tonight the ward-visiting brothers called on us, a Br. Christenson and Br. Miller. Donna visited in our house with them. Br. Christenson is interested in buying Donna's little blue VW car. It needs some repair work, new brakes and etcetera. Rex came home in the Adamses' truck while the ward brothers were in here. He worked later than usual.



Elvie's drawing of the cookie jar Kathy painted.

### July 1, Wednesday

July came in with a blast of heat, but a nice breeze helped to keep us comfortable; this little place doesn't get too hot. I got up at seven and composed a couple of birthday verses for two of our little great grandchildren, Marshall McKay and Sanford Alan Gardner. Kathy took her little VW car to a gas station in Petaluma this morning. Donna followed her because the brakes were not working in the VW. Donna was in the Datsun. Then Kathy took Donna to her drug store job and she went to Novato to get Jimmy Walker and bring him to the gas station. He drove Kathy's VW to his home where he will work on it. Kathy brought us three lovely peaches. She bought peaches at the Fruit Palace; they were four pounds for a \$1.00. She wouldn't let me pay for the ones she gave us. They were good! I sliced some for Lou's lunch. He has stayed in the house all day on his bed most of the time, but he feels better than he did yesterday and the day before. Kathy brought Donna home from work this afternoon in the red Datsun car. Br. Christensen came to look at the blue VW car; he wants to buy it, as is, and fix it up. Donna left for Mutual to teach her Laurel class. Kathy and Earleen went out doing their missionary work. Rex got home in Adamses' truck about 7:15. It's a beautiful evening, calm and cool. I love the way it cools off after a hot day here in Cotati. Rex brought some hay for the cows this evening. Donna came in for a few minutes after Mutual, it's so nice to have her near enough to run in every day. (Wonderful!) We enjoy Rex's visits a lot too and the kids of course. P.S. I answered Lydia's letter and sent a get-well card to Violet with a note in it. John phoned tonight; they moved most of Mary's things today. They'll finish the job tomorrow. John plans on going to Disneyland tomorrow and he'll drive home to Cotati on Friday.



### July 2, Thursday

It started out sunny and warm this morning, well, it is July, eh? I'm thankful for the nice cool nights. Donna worked at the drug store today; she left home about 9:30. Kathy slept in; it is her day off. I got Marshall's birthday card addressed and in the mailbox in time for the pickup. I enclosed gum, dimes, a dollar, and my verse

to him. Kathy went to the post office for me. I was out of stamps; I bought \$2.00 worth. She also went to the Fruit Palace for some peaches. The young man who works for Rex at church brought two big cans of grass cuttings to the cows. He left without locking the gate. The wind blew it open, but I noticed it before Becky and her calf did. I went out and locked the gate. I don't want the cows in my yard or in the street either! Oh no! Today's mail brought a letter from Ethel

Newbold and one from Violet Fife. Ethel is in Los Angeles visiting her son and family. Violet told about her experience with the heart cauterization, which took three hours. (See June 27 for details.) They had to give Violet oxygen four times during the operation. From the results of the tests, Dr. Barker definitely

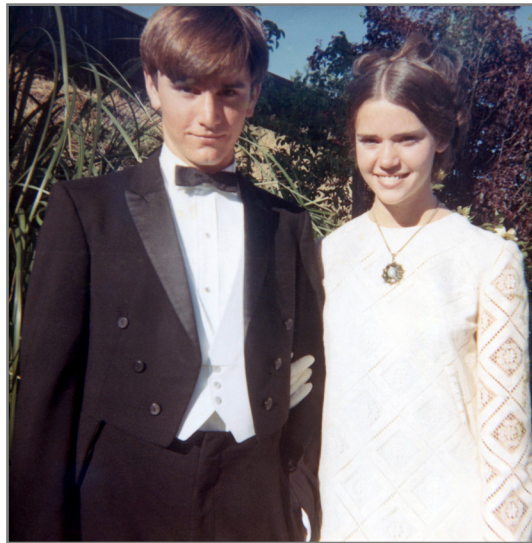
recommends heart surgery. The doctor talked to Otto; he called in Dr. Lynn Steven Richard and they both told Otto that Violet should have the open-heart surgery in two months. It is really upsetting news.

Kathy brought two beautiful big peaches to us; she is a dear. She wouldn't let me pay for them. I have little Sanford's birthday card, money, gum and dimes all ready to mail next week. Br. Christenson and family came this evening and took the Marshes' little VW car. He bought it "as is" for \$175. He drove it away; his wife drove their big station wagon home. Well, that is one less car in our driveway now. Kathy's friend Jimmy Walker is working on her little VW car. She drove the Rambler to the post office. She and Earleen have gone out this evening in Earleen's car to do their missionary work. John phoned from Irvine last night and told Rex that they got most of Mary's things moved into the ground floor apartment yesterday on the 1st of July. It is a beautiful calm evening; the stars are so big and bright. [That is one advantage of living in the country compared to the city, Elvie!]

### July 3, Friday

Lou slept on top of his bed most of the night, dressed; I couldn't talk him into getting undressed and into the bed. What a man! It cooled off nicely last night. Donna and I stood outside looking up at the stars; they looked so big and bright. Rex was late getting home from work with Adamses' truck. It was after 10 p.m. He has long hours the poor man. The Marshes were all gone to their jobs when I got up at 9:20 this morning. Papa Lou and I sleep as late as we like and why not, eh? Our Social Security check came yesterday. Donna

took it to the bank for us this morning. We signed the check last night. It was some \$4.00 short because of Medicare insurance. I answered Ethel Newbold's letter this morning. John drove in the driveway at 3:50 p.m. I'm glad to know he is home safe and sound from his trip to Southern California. He went to help Mary and Jon get moved from their third floor apartment to the ground floor apartment. They live on campus at UCI. It was a very beautiful calm evening; cool enough to be comfortable. Rex and Donna took Lou and me for a lovely drive in the Rambler car. We drove to Sebastopol. There was a beautiful sunset, plus pretty country. We had a Frosty Freeze chocolate dipped cone along the way and also put gas in the car. We made a circle drive through a canyon like highway, into the unique little town of Occidental. It was all lit up because it was dark by the time we got there. We circled back to Sebastopol and home. John and Kathy went to a concert with a group of young ward friends. John's date was one of the pretty Haas girls. I don't know her name. I just know there are three lovely looking sisters in that Haas family. Kathy and Earleen were pals as usual. Kathy is true to her missionary boy, George Brown.



*George Brown and Kathy Marsh in 1968.  
In 1970 George is a missionary.*

#### **July 4, Saturday**

I was pleased to see Old Glory waving in the breeze when I got up this morning. The Marshes hung their flag out on our Duplex home. Donna cooked hot cakes for her daddy this morning. He was up and dressed at 8:45. Donna told him last night she'd cook hotcakes for him this morning (I don't eat them.) John and Rex both worked for the Adamases' Company today, installing a plastic sprinkler [system] in Napa, I think. Kathy worked at the hospital and Donna was home today, working. Lou enjoyed a nap at Donna's after his good breakfast, ah me, zzz. It is such a lovely summer day. I put my house in order. It was too warm outside for Lou to water the gardens, so he enjoyed a second nap. Donna took us to the Lucky Market to do our marketing for the month. We drove to Medico Drug and Donna had Bishop Allen refill Lou's heart tablets. He phoned Dr. Cordon to see if it was okay. They cost \$3.50. I'm sure he gave Donna a discount. Donna cooked a nice pot roast dinner for her hungry family today. They all worked this holiday. I was amazed to hear the gasoline lawn mower going this evening. John got it started for his mom and then he and Kathy went in John's little convertible car to the fair grounds to watch the fireworks. Donna, her dad, and Rex (when he came from work) all took turns in running the power mower and they got the grass cut on both sides of the duplex. I helped a little to sweep up the cuttings from the cement walks. Old Glory was taken down at sundown.



The 4th of July is almost over. I'm happy to relax and enjoy our nice little home. Fireworks and crowds have lost their appeal for us now, but we can remember when the more excitement, the big crowds, and noise, was "a must" for us on the 4th of July and the 24th of July. It is amazing how it cooled off when the sun went down. It was too cold for comfort without a coat or a sweater on. I like it for sleeping comfort. P.S. Donna bought a box of Russell Stover Chocolates for Lou from the drug store, \$1.75. He paid for most of it; I contributed, also, ha ha!

#### **July 5, Sunday**

I was sorry I wasn't ready to go to Sunday School when Donna left at 8:30. She had an inspirational thought assignment to give in the Sunday School prayer meeting. Lou was ready, but he waited for Rex to come back for us. We'll have to get up a half hour earlier on Sundays. We can't have them coming back for us. It was a lovely fast day service. There was one baby blessed, (Bishop Hollingsworth's brother's baby girl). The father blessed the infant. I enjoyed all of the testimonies that were born, no time wasted. The Sunday School class lesson was interesting, too. We have Sunday School first and then sacrament meeting. We brought a sister home from church. Kay? [Kay Hoy]. She has a big chicken ranch in Petaluma, or the outskirts. Lou and I had a glass of tomato juice. We rested until Kathy got home from work at 3:15 so we could go to dinner in Occidental, (Grampa Lou's treat). The place is called the Union Hotel, an Italian Restaurant. It was such a pretty day and a lovely drive. We all went in the rambler; John drove. Kathy and Grampa were in the front seat with John, Donna, Rex, and myself, in the back seat. Donna had phoned and made reservations for the six of us. The food is served family style with red and white checker tablecloths on the tables. And oh, so much food before the main dish is served. We all ordered the chicken dinner. We were filled up by the time the chicken was served, so we brought most of it home. They furnished us with wax paper and bags. We even brought the leftover raviolis home, plus the giblets. John, Kathy, Rex, and Lou left Donna and me "holding the bags." Well, after all, we paid for it and we can enjoy it tomorrow. The dinners were \$3.00 per person, so cost \$18.00, plus a couple of dollars for the tip; maybe more, I didn't notice how much they had for the waitress on the tray. We stopped at an old art museum, near Occidental, after dinner, and looked at paintings in it. Rex and Lou sat in the car. Tonight John had a date with the Haas girl. Kathy went to Santa Rosa to hear Jack West's lecture on the Book of Mormon. Rex and Donna visited here with us. I helped Donna make Hawaiian leis.

## July 6, Monday

Happy birthday to Marshall McKay Gardner, he is 3 years old today:

*You're 3 years old little Marshall McKay,  
how fast the time flies by!*

*Oh, I wish we could see you darling, Golly,  
I could cry.*

*But tears will not help at all, so guess I'll  
just say,*

*We love you, and we wish you a happy  
birthday.*

Kathy and her parents went to their work. I did my washing and some mending. Lou fixed our bathroom door so it would shut okay. He also watered the lawn and flowers. We both enjoyed a rest period. Oh, mama me'o I learned from Donna this evening that John worked all day. He took his lunch and my big Thermos jug so he'd have cold water all day. He had some boys helping him pass out brochure pamphlets to advertise the Adams Company line of yard work, lawn sprinklers, and aerating. Oh, I don't know what it's all about, but it was no picnic. Ha ha! [*In the diary today Elvie mentioned that John went with friends on a picnic but it was crossed out. Hence the reference "no picnic!"*] I invited Donna and Kathy to come and eat with us at 6:15 p.m. The men folks were not home yet. We finished the raviolis and chicken we brought home from our dinner yesterday. Kathy enjoyed the squash and cottage cheese; she doesn't care for meat or chicken. Donna cooked for Rex and John when they came home. Rex and John worked in the trench (they're getting ready for the garage cement slab) until it was dark tonight. Donna brought the concert record that John and Kathy brought home last Friday night. She thought we'd enjoy listening to it for our Home Night, but Rex wanted to continue with the book reading from the Life of the Prophet Joseph Smith, so John took the record back home. Donna read a chapter or two; it is very interesting, but I want to hear the record, too (John, please, okay eh?). Lou had an ice cream float in orange drink; Rex had ice cream with chocolate syrup on it. Donna and I didn't indulge in the sweets; she is on a diet and I should be. P.S. John tried his card trick on me before we started reading, he is pretty good. P.S. John is on a diet, also; he wants to lose weight, too.

## July 7, Tuesday

Happy birthday to Florence Oates, today. Bill Andersen would have been 80 years old today; he didn't quite make it. Our family was all off to their jobs before we got up this morning. I put our house in order and did my ironing. Lou watered



Marshall McKay Gardner 1970.

the flowers, grass, vegetable garden, and the fruit trees. Then he took a nap. Kathy came home in John's convertible car. I guess Rex and John worked together for Adams Company. Anyway they're all busy, while we, the old folks, relax at home. I pulled six carrots from the garden to cook for our dinner. The corn is about 4 feet tall now and getting some nice big ears on it, too. I think we're all waiting for that sweet corn treat. Donna brought a huge yellow banana squash in from the garden this evening. She gave us a piece of it to cook. Donna has been busy all evening getting ready for a MIA dinner tomorrow evening for her Laurel girls. She has charge of the baked chicken,

enough for 30 people. I helped her make some Hawaiian leis for the girls to wear. We did them Sunday night. The bishop's wife, Sandra Hollingsworth, came to Donna's this evening. I guess she was helping Donna with the party plans. Anyway, we have a busy family next door. John went to Petaluma to get his hair cut and to take care of some business this evening. Rex worked late today; it was almost dark when he got home. Someone sent Kathy two pictures taken of her at the contest for Miss Sonoma Maid; they are really lovely. One is in her formal gown, the other in her bathing suit. They also enclosed the negatives. No name was signed. Wasn't that a nice thing to do? We're all pleased to have these lovely pictures of our beautiful Kathy. I want some finished off for my scrapbook. Her sisters all want some, too.



### July 8, Wednesday

We have a cool overcast morning. It is now 10:45 and Old Sol is trying to get through the fog. It's very quiet around our farm. The Marsh family is all gone to their various jobs. Papa Lou is still in slumber land. Becky the cow, and her calf Jennifer, have been entertaining me as I can see them out in the field from my kitchen window. The mother was lying relaxed in the brown weeds, and the calf was caressing her body with her tongue. I've seen the mother cow caress or wash the calf like that, but this was the reverse, and believe me Mama Becky was enjoying it immensely. Jennifer stopped doing it once and "Mama" looked around at her and licked her own side as if to say "Keep going baby!" Ha ha! Well Papa Lou is up so I'll get our brunch ready. We got a letter from Beverly, Annie, and Lorene today. We were surprised to find a \$50.00 check enclosed from Beverly as a down payment on our Oakdale Cemetery property. She really wants to buy it and is happy we're letting her have it at a nice discount. Well, we're glad she can buy this lovely cemetery plot, bless her heart. Donna and Rex want us to be buried in our Salt Lake City plot with our two baby boys and my mother, father, and sister Mildred. We own four graves there, so we're selling Bev our Oakdale graves, two of them, for \$250. We paid \$373.30 cash. Annette gave Beverly, Annie, and Lorene, permanent waves last Thursday so they all have curly tops again. Dale baptized his son John last Saturday. Annie and Bev drove out to see him baptized. Marilyn swallowed a closed safety pin that day; thank goodness it was closed. They are expecting Mickey and her girls to bring Lydia to visit them this month sometime. I wish Mick would bring her mother to see us on the farm, too. Blanche wrote to Lorene; her sister Harriet is in bad condition and has to have help all the time. Ray and family took Lorene to the Angeles National Forest, 8,000 feet altitude, on the 4th of July for a picnic. Irene and Ray Clayton are in Europe now. Florence and Ernest are going to Arizona to stay with their children for three weeks. They're all very concerned over Violet's condition, and so am I! Tonight was the Hawaiian dinner for Donna's Laurel girls.

### July 9, Thursday

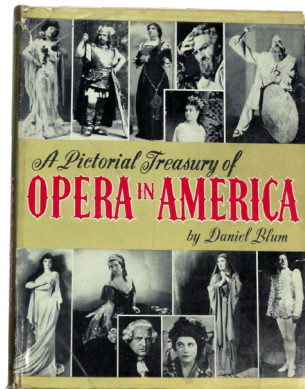
It was overcast and cold all morning. Lou got up and dressed and left with Donna about 8:30. I was in bed and was surprised to see him dressed and ready to go with Donna. He went to the bank to deposit the \$50.00 check from Beverly for the Oakdale property. Oh, oh, I just learned from Lou that he went to the bank himself, after he and Donna went to the drug store. He ate breakfast in town. John L. picked him up in the Rambler at the drug store and took Grampa to have his hair cut at a barber shop and then home. John didn't work today. Kathy and Earleen went to Oakland, in Earleen's car, to the BYU study course. They'll be going Friday and Saturday, also. The young man that works at the church for Rex came this afternoon with grass cuttings from the church



lawns, for the cow. He had a boy friend with him; Lou gave them some squash from the garden. They picked it themselves. It's hard for Lou to stoop down and pick the squash. I was pleased with the box of Russell Stover Mint Chocolates my sweetheart brought home to me today; they are my favorite! Oh, they are good, little chocolate mint squares. Rex got home early this evening; he was able to work on the garage trench job getting it ready for the cement. Lou and Donna tried to assist every way they could. It was cold outside so Grama Elvie stayed in the house and enjoyed TV. I vacuumed the rugs today so I was a bit tired. Donna and Rex ate some rice and cream sauce with tuna, peas, and mushrooms. It was still warm when they got home from work; we'd just finished our dinner, so I insisted she take the food home and finish it for us. She said they enjoyed it; she made a green salad to go with it. John and Kathy were not home.

### July 10, Friday

The fog started to roll away by 9:30 this morning. We had sunshine and blue sky by ten. I cooked sausage, eggs, and potatoes for Lou; I made Cream of Wheat cereal for myself. Donna took the red Datsun car to work; Rex went in the Adamases' truck. I noticed Kathy's little VW car is back home from the repair job Jimmy Walker did on it; he fixed the brakes and etcetera. She drove away in it about 11:45 this morning. Lou shoveled some of the loose dirt in the plot where the garage slab is going. I hope he doesn't over do it, but he wants to help get the dirt out so the slab can go in. Our only mail today was the gas and electric bill, \$16.41, ugh.



My neighbor Mrs. Giannatti brought her lovely big book "Opera in America" with lovely pictures of the stars in it. John worked in the plot shoveling dirt out this morning. Lou moved some lumber. I enjoyed looking through Mrs. Giannatti's beautiful album of opera stars. It is a pictorial treasury of "Opera in America" by Daniel Blum. John took some of the young ward kids to Oakland this afternoon in the Rambler car. They went to the temple to do baptism work for the dead. I cooked lamb shanks and banana squash with nice brown gravy and potatoes. I invited Rex and Donna to

eat with us, but Rex got home early and he barbecued two steaks for them. John and Kathy weren't going to be home; they are both in Oakland, I think. I believe this is Kathy's last day of the BYU Institute class. After dinner this evening Donna and I went in the Datsun car to Petaluma to Carithers Department Store. I bought a pretty towel set for \$4.38, plus tax, to send to Karin Kratzer and Dr. Paul T. Crawford, for a wedding gift. They're getting married in the Los Angeles Temple on July 23. The clerk gift-wrapped it lovely for me. Donna will mail it in the morning on her way to work. I gave Donna the gold bathroom mat and seat cover that Mary gave us. Donna bought me a rose pink seat cover and I had the pink mats. My bathroom has pink fixtures; hers are green.

## July 11, Saturday

It was overcast and cool this morning again; the furnace feels good on now. I cooked oatmeal cereal for our breakfast. The Marshes are all off to work. Lou put his carpenter overalls on this morning. He is out doing something with the lumber in the framework for the cement slab to go into. I'm going to answer letters (I hope). I started a letter to Beverly, I'm enclosing the deed to our Oakdale Memorial Park property, plus the sales contract, or purchase agreement, so she can have the plot transferred to her name. Donna came home before I'd finished my letter. She wanted me to go with her to San Rafael, to a wedding reception for one of her Laurel girls. Kathy couldn't go with her; she worked until about three and then she went to the BYU Education course in Oakland. I thought Friday was the last of the lectures, but it ends tonight. Rex worked all day; John was with him. The reception for Dino and Sheryl, in San Rafael, was this afternoon 5 to 8, I think. Donna's friends were happy to see her again. It was a lovely home with a swimming pool in the center of the building. We stopped in Petaluma on our way back home; we went to Grants Store and to the market. Donna needed some things for her dinner tomorrow. I got bread and Imperial. Donna got some face powder and a compact in Grants Store to use on her trip in a couple of weeks. I wanted to buy them for her, but I had to fight for the privilege. I'm having a time to remember the name of the markets we go to, but I think it was Albertson's Market or some such name. John came over this evening and got the Lawrence Welk Show on Channel 11 clear enough for us to enjoy the show. It was the first time since we've been here in Cotati; it was a treat. We thought we'd never again enjoy it here on television. John is on a diet and he surely looks good with his face thinner. He is a handsome young man, this Grama thinks. Rex and Donna took some milk and squash to Dorothy Tibbets and came home with some eggs from her place. We received a postcard from Erma and Hy Rosen. She says they miss us in the San Marino Ward. They went to Utah in June for a vacation trip. I wrote a letter to Lorene, Annie, and Beverly, today.

## July 12, Sunday

Donna, Rex, and John came over last night for a few minutes. They brought us a dozen eggs from Tibbetses' home. Lou was in bed; he'd had his shower and went to bed. I got up at seven this morning and got ready for Sunday School. Lou was too active yesterday climbing in and out of the plot where the cement slab is going for the new garages. He was stiff and sore this morning so he didn't go to Sunday School; he stayed in bed. I knew that is how it would be, he should not overdo, but he won't listen. When he feels good he is up and at it again. His 80-year-old body can't take it now. I enjoyed

Sunday School as always; we had an extra treat in our Gospel Doctrine class this morning. They played a record and we heard music and the spoken word of church history from the boy Joseph Smith or the prophet of the Book of Mormon with the visions and etcetera. It was projected on a large screen in colored film. It was interesting. Donna took charge of the class in place of Sr. Lambert who couldn't be there today. She asked questions about the Book of Mormon at the end of the film. I really enjoyed the class; sorry Lou wasn't there. John invited his Sunday School counselor home to dinner; his name is Scott. I think another young man came, too. Anyway, Donna had company for dinner. Kathy had to work until 3 p.m. Donna invited us to have dinner with them, but I had my dinner all prepared, I cooked yesterday enough for two days. Donna came in later; the two boys are Scott Brown and Wanless Southwick. Both boys are going to college here this summer. W. Southwick is married and has a family (I think they live in Utah). Donna had a Sunday School board meeting; the boys took her to church earlier. Lou didn't feel like going to church. Rex phoned and said he couldn't make it home in time to come for me, so Kathy took me when she got home from work. We were too late for the sacrament, but the

meeting was nice. I fixed lunch for Lou when I got home about 6 p.m.

Kathy brought me home. Donna and John stayed for choir practice.

P.S. Rex and Donna visited with us tonight and watched TV for a while. John and Kathy went to a fireside in Novato.

## July 13, Monday

Today is my sister Mildred's birth date, happy anniversary sweet sister, born 70 years ago today. I started a letter to Violet yesterday, but didn't finish it. Today I finished the letter to Violet, sent a postcard to Hy and Erma Rosen and a birthday card to Bonnie Jean. I did get Violet's letter in the mailbox in time for pick up, but I'll have to mail the others later.

I also wrote a postcard to Clifton Manlove and his wife (if she is still

with him). The building inspector came this morning to look at the garage plot where Rex wants to put the cement slab. He told Lou he couldn't okay it until Rex puts two steel wire bars all around inside of the excavation. Oh darn, more delays for Rex. We're all anxious to get the garages built and the black top in our driveway. My sweet sister Mildred would have been 70 years old today had she lived. She was only 21 when she died from a heart murmur or leakage. She was a beauty; we all loved her so much. Rex was very disappointed the inspector didn't okay his excavation. He was going to put the steel bars in when he poured the cement. He wanted to pour the cement on Thursday, more frustrations in this life, eh? Donna brought John and Kathy's BYU recording of a group of young men converts to the LDS Church. One of them is a colored boy. His spoken testimony is very touching. The music is nice, but in this



July 13 was Mildred's birthday. This picture was in Elvie's scrapbooks.

generation style. I prefer my generation in music, naturally. Rex cut the lawns with the power mower, so I had some competition, but I shut the windows and doors and turned up the volume. Donna and Lou worked in the yard cleaning up the grass cuttings. The family came in about nine for our Home (reading) Night. John reclined on the floor, his head on a pillow. Kathy crocheted on her pretty blue wool afghan robe. Rex, Lou, and myself relaxed in the rockers and I was on the couch with Donna. Donna read from the book on Joseph Smith's life. We had an interesting discussion on the origin of the priesthood. Our refreshments were furnished by Marshes, ice cream and cantaloupe. John didn't indulge, he is on a protein diet right now and it is noticeable in his face already. He has been on it for about 10 days or 2 weeks.

### July 14, Tuesday

Happy birthday to Sanford Alan, he is 1 year old today:

*I'm looking at your pictures, little Sanford, and I like what I see,  
A darling baby boy, about to celebrate his 1st anniversary.*

*The real birthday is the day we're born, to live here on Earth  
So, each July 14 you'll celebrate the day of your birth.*

*Of course we call 'em "Birthdays," it's more fun that way  
And little sweetheart, we wish you a "Happy Birthday."*

It is another lovely summer day. Lou took my letters and postcards out to the mailbox for the pick up. My Relief Society Magazine came in today's mail, plus a little shopping newspaper. Donna was home today; she had a busy day cleaning, defrosting, washing, and etcetera, plus she did yard work. She sure makes use of her days off to do things around the place. Daddy Lou helped with the yard work, and then there is me. I sat in my easy chair and did some darning and mending for Donna. Rex bought the steel bars for the garage excavation before he went to work with Gary Adams this morning. Kathy came home from her hospital job about noon. John came home on a motorcycle for lunch. He told Donna he had traded his little yellow convertible car in for the motorcycle. He was teasing; it belongs to a friend. He'd like a motorbike, but it isn't the convenient transportation for a date with a girl friend. I took a short nap before getting a birthday card ready to mail to Lydia. I mailed Bonnie Jean's birthday greetings this morning. I'm wondering if Lydia is in California visiting Mickey and family? Donna took Lou and I to Santa Rosa to Penney's Store. She bought Rex a green shirt and work pants to match. I bought Lou some candy-coated peanuts; he waited in the car for us. Rex worked late. Mrs. Giamattai brought some of her poetry for Donna to type. Becky, the cow, got out and into the street this afternoon while we were away. The Giamattais got her back in the field.

### July 15, Wednesday

Donna took me to the Thrifty Drug Store in Santa Rosa last night. I bought some mouthwash, Vitamin E, and multiple vitamins with iron. The cost was nearly \$5.00. It was cool and overcast this morning but warmed up about 11 a.m. After breakfast Lou worked on the gate; he made the gatepost more secure and put a hasp on the outside so the cow, Becky, will not be taking any more trips to the corn



Marshall and Sanford Gardner in 1970.

in the garden, or out on the avenue like she did yesterday while we were all away. When Lou was working in the field, fixing the post, Becky came up behind him and gave him a few strong nudges with her head. Ha ha! He said she almost pushed him over once. Donna took my birthday card for Lydia to mail with some letters she was sending this morning on her way to work. I composed a couple of little verses this morning; one for Rex's birthday card, the other for Beverly's card. (See July 27 and 29.) Donna brought some crab apples to us this morning. Mrs. Giamattai gave her a sack full last night from their tree. I finished watering the lawn while Lou had a nap this afternoon. Our bank statement was the only mail we got today. Donna came over this evening and helped Daddy with the figuring to see that the bank balance is the same as we have in the book. Rex came in, also. Kathy changed some pictures and some furniture around, with Donna's help. We look better around here all the time, thanks to our children. We came out of the shuffle with one lamp too many. Lou put part of it in his clothes closet, I ditched the big shade in my closet. Do you know of anyone who wants a nice table lamp?

### July 16, Thursday

This has been an exciting day around our farm. The inspector came out this morning and ok'd the excavation job so Rex can pour the cement for the garages. Rex went to San Francisco this morning for an 8 a.m. appointment with his dentist. Donna worked at the drug store. Kathy was busy with a dressmaking job; she is making a dress for her mother. John bought the pretty blue material for the dress. I think Kathy worked at the hospital this morning,



but not sure. Anyway, it was quiet all morning. There is lots of activity this afternoon with the big cement mixer here. Jon Tibbets flew to Santa Rosa to the airport; Kathy left here about 3:30 to pick him up. Lou helped wherever he could; he went to town with Rex for something needed for the job about 1:30. Kathy brought the Real-estate man, who sold us the duplex, Jerry Hiller, in to see how nice our place looks now. He said, "You wouldn't know it was the same place, it looks so nice." I agree with him. I shampooed my hair in the shower today. That is the first time for me, while taking a shower and I think it'll be the last time, too. I couldn't keep the suds from my eyes, ouch! Well, I'll try most anything once, but the shampoo job is enough for me at one time. The shower is another big project, ha ha! When the second load of cement came it wasn't quite enough so the big mixer had to come out the third time, Rex just needed a yard the last time. It cost \$290; Rex paid the man. Donna came over this evening and Daddy gave her a check for \$499.72. I made up the 28¢ to make it \$500 even. That leaves our bank balance \$3,000 even. Our next project will be the black top for the driveway. Rex rented a machine to rotate over the top of the cement to smooth it out after they had leveled it. A big job done, eh? P.S. John won a portable radio today listening to a radio program!



John won a portable radio July 16.

### July 17, Friday

Donna worked at the drug store half a day and then she came home and packed her clothes for the trip to Dallas, Texas. Lou drove to Santa Rosa with Rex this morning. I think Rex took the machine back. He rented a big crowbar to pry off the big planks around the cement slab. Jon Tibbets was busy with college business this morning. He called to see his parents last evening. Dorothy sent a lot of clothing she'd made for Julie and some T-shirts and pants to Greg. Donna and Rex are taking them to her. Kathy worked at the hospital this morning. Mary phoned Donna at the drug store; she took Julie to the doctor for a check up before the trip to Dallas. Our neighbors have three more cows in their field; steer for beef, I think. I gave Donna Rex's birthday card with the \$5.00 enclosed to give him on his birthday, July 29. We received a letter from Lydia. She is going to visit Mickey and family in Lafayette and she hopes to see us while in Northern California. I surely hope Mick will bring her here. They plan to visit the aunts in Southern California the first part of August. Donna typed some poems for our neighbor Mrs. Giamattai; she composed them, but she doesn't type. Donna left them with Mrs. Giamattai on their way out of Highland Avenue on their trip, about 3:50 this afternoon. Donna looked pretty with a nice hairdo and the pretty dress on that Mary made for her to wear on the trip. I hope and pray all will be well with them and that they'll have a wonderful visit with Joan and family. I'll be relieved and happy when they are back home in Cotati. Jon took the Rambler to Sonoma State College this afternoon. He'll fly home to Irvine tomorrow morning.

### July 18, Saturday

Lou was up and dressed before me; he was outside when Jon Tibbets left for the airport. A friend took him to the airport in Santa Rosa. Jon's professor friend was over this morning, also. Jon gave him some vegetables from the garden. I didn't see Jon this morning; he told me last night that he would be back here next Thursday morning for a few days. The school keeps him busy commuting from the Irvine college to Sonoma college. I hope Rex and Donna had a nice trip to Irvine last night; they plan on starting in Mary's VW bus for Dallas, Texas some time today with Mary and the children. Happy landing. The two men from Santa Rosa Black Top Company came out this morning to look over the job again. They'll let us know if they'll come on Thursday or Friday next week. I'll be glad when that job is done. It hurts my feet to walk on the rocks in our driveway now. Lou enjoyed a nap after he ate his brunch. I cooked the carrots Lou brought in from our garden and also some potatoes. I cooked some lamb shanks and pieces of shoulder; I simmered them brown with chopped onions. They smell good. I invited Kathy to eat with us this evening at 5 p.m. but she said she ate at the hospital before she came home. John ate before he came home, also. He had a date and he was in a hurry to get his shower and dress ready for the date. Well, my Lou enjoyed the dinner I cooked anyway and so did I. Kathy and Earleen went to a missionary meeting tonight; she came in for a few minutes after she got home. She has to work tomorrow 7 to 3 p.m. She arranged to have Earleen pick us up for Sunday School in the morning. Earleen lives up the hill from us so she has to pass our place to get to church. Lou had his shower this afternoon. I always help him now with the water and etcetera. I stand by in case he needs help anyway. He isn't as steady getting in and out of the tub since his illness.

### July 19, Sunday

I took the alarm clock to my bedroom last night so I'd be up in time to be ready when Earleen came for us. Kathy worked at the hospital until 3 p.m. John had a busy schedule with nine meetings to attend today. He drove the Rambler so he could bring us home from Sunday School. Earleen had her little sister Kathy with her. We enjoyed the Sunday School and especially Sr. Lambert's class on the Book of Mormon. I invited John to eat with us at noon; we enjoyed having him. I hope he enjoyed our warmed over dinner. He had to be back to church at two, but he had a half hour to rest at home and he needed it. Kathy went to the Novato Ward sacrament meeting this evening at five. She was going to call on George Brown's folks she said, they live in Novato. She invited us to go with her but I decided we'd skip church. John asked Earleen to take us to sacrament meeting and she was happy to oblige, but I knew that she and John both stay after church for choir practice. They'd feel obligated to bring the "old folks" to Cotati after the meeting. Lou surprised me by getting up from his nap and ready for church. Sorry to disappoint him, but our kids do have a real busy church schedule, but they are

sweet to try and fit us into their plans. I wonder where Rex, Donna, and Mary and children are about now? I hope they are all happy; they are on their way to Dallas, Texas. Kathy didn't go to the Novato meeting after all and she didn't call on the Browns as she'd planned either. John and Kathy were both upset because we didn't get to sacrament meeting. It is okay. We had our first telephone call since moving to Cotati. Lillian Keller had Shirley phone Marshes' number and ask for Uncle Lou. John came over to tell him he was wanted on the phone. We both went over; I listened in on the other phone. Lillian and Jack are visiting Shirley and family. Lillian wants to come and see us at the farm. She said she'd wait until Donna and Rex get back home. She'll be with Shirley until August 8 she thinks. She was upset because her neighbor's husband died in Phoenix; they've been neighbors for about 45 years she said, and very dear friends. The daughter phoned Shirley's home to let the Kellers know about his death. P.S. John and Kathy went to a fireside tonight in John's little car. Happy birthday to Lydia Bailey!

### July 20, Monday

This morning dawned bright and sunny. I got up at 8 a.m. It's always cool enough to turn the furnace on for a little while anyway. I did two runs of washing and put the house in order. Lou pattered around in the yard watering and etcetera. Today's mail brought two postcards from Donna. She said they ate dinner in Los Banās on Friday evening and they stayed overnight in Selma in a motel. It was hot; they slept without covers (not here in Cotati)! They were on their way again Saturday morning about six. They arrived at Mary's in Irvine at 11 a.m. They decided not to stop in Los Angeles to see Mother Marsh, but will do so on the way back home. Greg and Julie had been waiting and looking for them since 9 a.m. They were excited and happy to see them when they arrived. The Tibbetses call baby Joel "Jody." Donna says



Joel "Jody" Tibbets 5 months old

he smiles and gurgles and coos a lot now, so adorable. Jon phoned Mary from somewhere to tell her his plane was delayed in San Francisco. He told her he would arrive in Irvine about 1:30 p.m. They said they would wait until he got there; they expected to get on their way in the VW bus with Mary and children by 2 or 2:30 on their way to Dallas, Texas. I surely hope they have a pleasant trip, not too hot. Our insurance man came to collect for Lou's insurance, \$4.03 per month. Kathy came home about 3:20; she entered her pottery cookie jar in the pottery contest at the Sonoma County Fair last week and today she received a letter of congratulations, plus a \$2.00 check. Her cookie jar came in third place, which pleased her. She herself was first runner up for the "Maid of Sonoma" on June 25. Kathy went to Lucky's Market this afternoon. She took my list and shopped for me

for some groceries I needed. I was going with her but I wasn't feeling too good, so she went alone. She and John are taking good care of us, bless 'em! They're sweet kids. They take care of their own meals, too. They come and go at all times of the day, so I can't plan on fixing meals for them not knowing when they'll be home. But they are very capable young people. I'm very proud of them. Donna phoned from Dallas; they arrived safe and sound this afternoon. She phoned about 7:15. We're happy to know the folks are in Dallas and all is well at the Gardners'.

### July 21, Tuesday

It was a happy bit of news last evening when Kathy came to tell us her mother had phoned from Joan's home in Dallas. Everyone is well at Gardners' home. She said Joan and Mo have a lovely home. We have another pretty summer day. It is very quiet around the farm, with no one here but us. Kathy and John are off to their jobs early every morning. Today's mail brought a statement from the P and L Paving Company in Santa Rosa in regards to the black top job we want in our drive way. The area contains approximately 3,800 square feet the cost will be \$757. I did some ironing and put my house in order here. I did a few dishes in the other side of the duplex such as the milk buckets and filter pan. The kids leave the place fairly neat, beds made and etcetera. This afternoon I made a meat loaf and cooked potatoes and squash. Last night Kathy, John, and Grampa Lou dug up some potatoes; they got a large box full. They are the red potatoes and are nice looking, too. Some are very large, others smaller, but we'll have a good supply of potatoes. There are a lot more in the ground, too. I had hoped to have the kids over to eat with us but John worked late and then rushed home, cleaned up, and dashed off to a meeting. Kathy ate at the hospital. She took a nap and then went out doing her missionary work. John phoned Mr. Parnell after 9 p.m. and talked to him about the black top job. He wanted to find out about a culvert drain; it will cost \$15.00 more making the cost \$772, but of course we must have the proper drain. John enjoyed some of the meatloaf in a sandwich tonight. I left part of the meat loaf in their refrigerator. Mr. Parnell is coming out on Thursday to put in the black top. Lou worked most of today cutting studs for the garage 8 feet long. Our visiting ward brothers came tonight, Br. Ernest Soares and Melvin Ingerson. We enjoyed their visit.

### July 22, Wednesday

We have another pretty summer day. Kathy and John were off to their jobs early. Today's mail brought a couple of postcards from Donna. The first one was written Sunday at 4 p.m. They managed to keep cool over the desert from Barstow to Needles with iced drinks and etcetera. It was really hot in Needles. They ate dinner there and then they drove all night to be cooler. Rex drove most of the way, through Arizona and into New Mexico early Sunday morning. They stopped in Gallup, New Mexico for breakfast of fruit and cereal and then on to Albuquerque and Santa Rosa [*New Mexico*]. The rest stops in New Mexico are nice and they have little eating places with tables and chairs. They ran into a few summer showers. She wrote or mailed the cards from

Tucumcari, New Mexico. They arrived there about 3 p.m. hot and tired. They found a nice place to rest, a big room with two double beds and a single bed and a crib. Mary took Julie and Greg in the pool to cool off. They ate dinner out in the evening and stayed all night. They are going to leave early Monday morning for Dallas and expected to arrive at Joan's about 3 or 4. We know they did arrive okay because they telephoned from Joan's home on Monday night about 7:15. We're thankful for Donna's postcards and the phone call. Jon Tibbets and his friend, Read, came to Cotati this evening about 8 p.m. Jon's parents brought them here from the airport, I presume. There was no one home at Marshes'; Kathy was out with Earleen, and John had the Rambler out somewhere. I don't know where his little yellow car is? John had the young man who worked with him today help him move all the lumber for the garage back in the field so the men can put the black top in our driveway in the morning. Jon T. and friend took Kathy's little VW to Petaluma to a restaurant for a good cooked meal. I offered to fix them something to eat, but Jon said he's been eating sandwiches and cold meat cuts all week with Mary away. He wants a cooked meal tonight. I don't blame him; it was almost nine. As they were leaving, Kathy and Earleen came home. Jon and Read slept in Rex and Donna's bed tonight, I presume. They stayed over there anyway. P.S. I had John mail Beverly's birthday card for me this evening on his way somewhere.

### July 23, Thursday

John got all the cars and trucks out of the driveway this morning before he went to work, ready for the black top job to go in our driveway. Jon T. and friend Read, took the Rambler to Sonoma College this morning. Kathy went to her job at the hospital early. John put the big white truck and trailer in the field. He staked Jennifer in the north field with the fence between her and her mother. The calf has been getting most of Becky's milk; she is growing so fast. She'll be as large as her mother before long. I wondered where John's little yellow car is? (He loaned it to Gary Adams.) John and the young man who works with him went out in the Adamses' truck, the green one I think. I cooked the crab apples that were on Marshes' sink in a sack. No one was eating them. I hope they'll eat the applesauce, I think it is good. Lou picked some string beans for me to cook. The cement men haven't arrived and it is 11:25 now. We got a letter from Beverly with two transfer contracts for us to sign and send to the Oakdale Memorial Park. She has signed it and had it stamped by a notary. It cost her \$45.00 to make the transfer. We'll have to sign with a witness and send to the cemetery office in Glendora. Violet has visited for a few days; they all went to Elaine's in Burbank for barbecued hamburgers and fruit salad. They had a happy time and said they missed us. I would love to have been there. Violet plans on going to



LDS Hospital soon after the 23rd of August for heart surgery. Mary J. visited with Aunt Violet and answered some questions about her operation. The doctor has given Yvonne permission to be with Violet at the time of the operation. Ray Clayton had Dr. C. Horton give him a physical; he likes the doctor. Lydia flew to California last Saturday. I hope Mickey can get her over to see us. The P and L Paving Company with trucks, tractors, and material, came about 1:30 p.m. They worked all afternoon grading and getting the driveway ready to pour the black top tomorrow. I invited John and Kathy to eat with us; she did come over later and ate some string beans and some squash and potato, but he didn't want anything. Later, Jon T. and his friend Read came in and ate some vegetables and meat loaf (warmed over). Jon T. milked the cow before they came over. Jon brought five ears of golden bantam corn from the garden to me, to cook tomorrow. He picked some squash to take home with them.

### July 24, Friday

We were both rather tired last night and we went to bed earlier than usual. Lou didn't get his regular rest yesterday. The P & L Paving Company's activity was too interesting to come in and take a nap. I washed a couple of my Shelton Stroller dresses and dried them in the dryer, the dryer did a lovely job. I helped Lou cut off the mildew fungi branches from the plant in our front yard; it was in a sad state. I hope it will be all right now. Lou brought a big bunch of carrots in from the garden. He fed the tops to Becky the cow. She devoured 'em up in no time. Lou washed the carrots and put them in the refrigerator, nice man, eh? Kathy worked only half a day so she put her house in order and I didn't do anything for her over there. The P & L Paving Company men came this afternoon about 1:30. It was exciting and entertaining to see them put the black top in our driveway with big trucks and rollers, and etcetera. There were four men working; they did a real nice job. It looks good and surely improves this property a lot. They left here about four or a little earlier. Lou gave them a check for \$757. Kathy wrote out the check and Lou signed it. He said it will be all right to drive in and out after 8 p.m. tonight. Kathy put a rope across the driveway; she put a sign on the rope for the benefit of our own family, it said "Pioneer Day, July 24th, 1970. Only Pioneers with handcarts can enter" ha ha! Kathy's little VW was the first car to drive on the new blacktop and she was the first to step on it. Grama Elvie was second to walk on it. The young man, who works at our church, brought some grass cuttings to the cows. He put the grass over the fence from Highland Avenue. He did walk in and talked to Kathy. She and Earleen talked to him a while. I cooked carrots, potatoes, and cob corn, from our garden, this evening. I talked Kathy into coming over and eating with us. John wasn't home. Jon T. and friend Read, worked at Sonoma College until almost



midnight. Happy birthday to Marilyn Andersen. I have happy memories of Utah Pioneer Day!

### July 25, Saturday

Kathy didn't go to work today; it was fun having her run in and out. She washed her little VW car and vacuumed the inside of it. She washed off the driveway cement and the new black top. I washed my windows in the living room and the entry hall. I got up on my little stepping stool to wash the hall window outside; it sunk into the grass so far, it almost tipped me over. I called to Kathy and she came to my rescue and she washed the window for me. Kathy used my vacuum on her car and she brought their new vacuum over for me to use on our rugs. Mickey Olson phoned Marshes' today I went over and talked to her. She said they'd bring Lydia out to see us this evening about six. I was delighted. Kathy gave her directions on how to get here. Kathy and I went to the Lucky Market and to the French Bakery. I bought a chocolate cake. (It was good looking and delicious, too.) I spent \$7.00 at the market plus \$1.88 for the cake. Olsons arrived about 6:20 p.m. They all looked well and happy. Lydia looked lovely, trim, and pretty. She was her sweet charming self, always fun to be with. Vern and Mickey's three girls are lovely. Cherie is married; she teaches school in Texas. Kristie and Wendy are still at home, going to college, Mark is on his LDS mission; he'll be home in about 4 months. They'd eaten before they came, but they did have some cake and ice cream here.

John and Kathy came to meet them before they left for the ward party at the Jack West Ranch (in celebration of the 24th of July, Pioneer Day). Lou took Vern in the garden and picked a sack full of vegetables for him to take home. He picked a dozen ears of corn, some squash, and potatoes. Jon T. milked the cow; Vern and girls went with me in the field to watch the milking process and to meet Jon T. His professor friend was with him. Read was at the college. We had fun

looking at family pictures in my album scrapbooks. I'm so very grateful to the Olsons to come and bring Lydia over to see us. We really did appreciate and enjoy their visit.

### July 26, Sunday

John came to our door last night about 10:45; he said "be ready for Sunday School in the morning by 15 minutes to nine. I set an alarm for 7 a.m. so we were all ready. John sent a young man from church out in his car (John's car) to take us to Sunday School in the Rambler, and then leave John's convertible here. Oh oh, No Rambler here! Jon T. and friend Read had taken it to Sonoma State College and were not aware of John Marsh's plans. We told the boy to take John's car back to him and not to worry about us. It was too late to do anything. He did try to phone John at the church, but no answer. Well, we were all dressed up and no place to go. Papa was a bit hot under the collar but soon cooled

off. I fixed us a nice brunch of sliced peaches, cream, raisin toast, and a warm drink. We enjoyed the lovely view of our countryside from the big front windows. Kathy worked this morning at the Petaluma General Hospital. Both of our boys, Jon T. and John M., felt sorry about the transportation mix up this morning. Mary phoned from Dallas; John M. talked to her. She told him to call the college and tell Jon to phone her. Mary said they are all well. They plan to leave Dallas next Tuesday and come back to California the long way so they can stop in Salt Lake City and in Denver, Colorado and then go to Los Angeles to see

Grandma Marsh and of course, leave Mary and the children off at Irvine where they'll pick up their Datsun car to come home. Jon and Read flew to Irvine this afternoon. Their college professor friend took them from the college to the airport in Santa Rosa. John M. took Jon T. and his suitcase full of vegetables from the garden to Sonoma State College in the Rambler and then he came back and took Lou and me to sacrament meeting. We enjoyed the meeting. There was a nice organ and piano duet "My God and I" and fine gospel

talks. John sat with us; he went back to choir practice after he brought us home. He went in his own convertible. Kathy went to Novato Ward to sacrament meeting. I think she



Susie Hoglund, Kristie Olson, Lydia Bailey, Wendy Olson photo taken Southern California in 1970.



Annie Andersen, Violet Fife, Jim Bailey, Lydia Bailey, Annie Hubbert, and Owen J Bailey  
Elvie and Lydia looked a scrapbooks during her visit to reminisce.

Jon T. milked the cow; Vern and girls went with me in the field to watch the milking process and to meet Jon T. His professor friend was with him. Read was at the college. We had fun

called on the Brown family, too (George's parents). She said she might call on them. Jon T. is going to fly to Dallas tomorrow for a day or two. Our children do get around, eh? I'm glad they can have fun while they're young, I did!

**July 27, Monday**

Happy Birthday Beverly!

*You'll be celebrating your birthday, the 27th of July,  
We hope it'll be a happy day and I'll tell you why,  
You make other folks happy each day of the year,  
That's why we love you so much, Beverly dear.  
Our wish for you today is joy beyond measure,  
And here's a little money just for spending pleasure.*



Younger Beverly Andersen

is about 95 miles from Dallas. It was a beautiful drive, green grass and shrubbery and lovely big homes. They stopped in a little old town, bought bread, peanut butter, chocolate milks, and cookies. They found a pretty rest stop by the side of the road and ate their lunch. The kids enjoyed running around. Tyler has a population of about 51,000; they have a beautiful rose garden that is known all over Texas. Donna bought a postcard of gorgeous roses, so we could see how lovely



*The Rose Garden in Tyler, Texas was beautiful.*

they are. There is no charge to go through the garden. Donna bought a pretty letter opener with roses on and a key ring to mail to Beverly

for her birthday. Donna says Joan and Mo's home is very lovely with lots of cupboards, cabinets, bookcases, and built in features. The weather is nice, not too hot. Joan's baby, Sandy, is a darling with large deep blue eyes. Marshall was timid at first but now he calls them Grama and Grampa and feels at home with them. Mary told John on the phone yesterday that they plan on leaving Dallas on Tuesday, (tomorrow). They are coming to California the long way so they can see Salt Lake City and Denver, Colorado. They'll be on their way tomorrow. P.S. Jon T. was going to fly to Dallas today. I hope he was able to go?



Violet Fife, Lorene Clayton, Elvie Renshaw, Annie Andersen, and Beverly Andersen in 1966. Beverly has helped these dear ladies and her all family all her life.

I put three runs through the washer and dryer. John was putting a run in their washer; he didn't work today. I brought five of his shirts and a pair of garments over here to wash and iron for him. Kathy worked at the hospital. John cut the lawns, both places. We received a letter from Donna that was written on the 24th. They all (except Mo) had a nice trip to Tyler, Texas on the 23rd. Tyler



Janet, Sanford, Greg, Julie, Marshall, Jody, and Sherman at the park in Tyler, Texas.

## July 28, Tuesday

We have a lovely day. I cooked bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast for Lou. He watered the gardens and lawns this morning and again this afternoon after our dinner. There is lots of watering to do here with both places to take care of. John cut the lawns yesterday. Kathy came over this afternoon after she got home from work; she had on the pretty blue dress she'd made to wear on her plane trip to Dallas next month. It was all finished except for putting the hem in the skirt, and the sleeves. It's a real cute style. She bought some beautiful lavender material to make herself another dress; this one will have a laced bodice with white blouse and lace ruffles at the neck, it will be darling, too; it is such a pretty shade of lavender. Kathy is a clever girl with sewing and many things. I tied up five big stacks of newspapers and put them in our garage. I hope someone will take them away soon. They were piled high on Donna's dryer, so I did something about it. Kathy and Earleen went out doing missionary work this evening. John and his Sunday School counselor Scott went somewhere in John's car. Scott's car is in our driveway. Grampa Lou and I are enjoying the beautiful view as the sunsets on the countryside. It is very pretty looking out our big front window. P.S. We think the folks left Dallas today on their way back home. They expect to be in Cotati by Sunday or Monday.

## July 29, Wednesday

Kathy had the day off today and we made good use of her time off. She took us in the Rambler to Jerry Hiller's real estate office on Cotati. She phoned first to find out if he'd be there. I asked him about the papers that Oakdale Memorial Park wanted us to sign and have a notary's stamp on them. I didn't think we needed a notary stamp, but Beverly said for us to sign the two contracts and have a notary stamp them. I couldn't see where we needed a notary. Jerry said he didn't think it was necessary either, just our signatures should do it, but he said it was a good idea to take it to our bank, where our account is, and ask the notary about it, which we did. Kathy took us to Petaluma to the Bank of America. The lady notary there told us she would witness our signatures and put the notary stamp on the papers and just to be sure, she stapled the little notary piece of paper to each contract because there wasn't a place for the stamp other than the ones Beverly had on them. Well, it is in the mail and on its way to Oakdale Memorial Park. There was no charge to us because of our account in the bank. We stopped at the Petaluma French Bakery for doughnuts and French bread. Then we went to Lucky's Market for some fruit and groceries. Kathy went in the pottery store for something to put the last coat on her cookie jar before it goes in the kiln for the finished job. This cookie jar is like the first one



Rex Marsh and Wayne Strong circa 1952.

she made. This one is a wedding gift for Jimmy Walker and bride. Kathy took her lavender material back to the store; they had not given her the full amount that she paid for. They gave her a new piece, the right amount this time. Here is the little verse I put in Rex's birthday card for today:

*You'll be celebrating your birthday while you're away  
We surely hope it will be a very happy day.  
We'll be wishing you happiness  
beyond measure,  
Here's a little money dear, for your  
spending pleasure.*

  
**HAPPY  
BIRTHDAY**

## July 30, Thursday

Kathy had today off also; she did some cleaning up in the house and she took her cookie jar to the pottery shop for the Kiln baking to finish the job. I wrote to Annie, Lorene, and Beverly but didn't get it out in time for the mail to pick up. We received two postcards from Donna. She said Jon T. arrived on Monday evening about 7 p.m. They talked until midnight and then Rex, Donna, and Sherm left Dallas for Colorado Springs. Mary and the children are staying two or three weeks with Joan and family. Donna, Rex, and Sherm will stay overnight with Mo's parents, Grace and Rollie Gardner, in Colorado Springs. Rex took a little detour into Oklahoma en-route. Donna phoned Marty and Wayne to let them know they would stop by on their way home. Wayne is opening in a new play on Friday night in Park City. He wants the Marshes to stay and see it. Donna says if they do, they will leave after the show for the homebound trip. I hope they'll see Wayne in a play, that'll be fun. They expect to be at Strong's by Wednesday unless they stay longer with the Gardners in Colorado Springs. They will take Sherm to Janet's home in San Jose. Donna said the week at Joan's went too fast, but they had a wonderful time. Mary plans on staying in Dallas until



*When Joan, Mary, and Kathy visited 250 S. Vinedo in 2012, they were especially sad to see the Renshaws' house in such a rundown state. The only comfort was that the Renshaws have a lovely home in Paradise and don't miss this home at all!*

*2012 photo of 250 South Vinedo. In 2016 (when Mark and Kathy visit) the Quintelases' son is still living in the house (his parents have died). In 1970 the parents are busy loading up the house and yard with stuff. That process must have continued.*

Kathy gets there in August. We received a cute card and nice letter from Helen and Stanley Edgecomb. She told us all about the new neighbors that moved into our old home, (the Quintelas). She said it took them about a month to get moved in. They would bring things every night; he is a collector of old tools and etcetera. The little cabaña is filled with his collections. The garage is used mostly for storage, too. They have a motorcycle, bicycle, tricycle, a Marquis station wagon, a Chevrolet, and a Plymouth of 1940 vintage. The driveway is full. The station wagon is a late model, but too big for the garage. Mr. Quintela's father is visiting them from Argentina. That little place at 250 South Vinedo is full, inside and out. Stanley had had some stomach trouble; he had x-rays but no ulcers. He had chest pains and so was given tests for heart trouble. He is taking medication for that now. They hope to have a vacation in the fall and may come up north and call on us. That will be nice. Dorothy Tibbets came by this afternoon to Marshes'; she and Kathy went in the garden for some corn, string beans, squash, and etcetera. I struggled on with my letter writing and diary recordings of letters and postcard news. Kathy came to tell me about Joan and Mary phoning. Mary and children will fly home with Kathy from Dallas; they'll have a nice long visit with the Gardners if they stay until Kathy's visit in Dallas is over, eh? Kathy has the month of August off from her hospital work. Joan and Mary are anxious for Kathy to come and visit them.

### **July 31, Friday**

Kathy and John were off to their jobs before we got up, as usual. Kathy worked half a day at the hospital. John worked late last night. I think it was about 10 p.m. when he got home. He milked the cow this morning before going to work. Kathy's blue dress she made is very pretty. She has embroidered some white lazy daisies on the bodice and in spite of my pen sketch, it is a pretty dress and I'm proud of her. Grampa Lou watered the lawns and gardens and pulled some weeds today. I did some mending and put the house in order. Janet phoned Kathy this afternoon to ask when she is coming to her house? Kathy told her next Tuesday. Kathy started to cut out her lavender dress today; it will be lovely, too. I bought some cookies and two maple bars from the Helms Bakery man this afternoon. I treated Kathy to the maple bar. She came out to the wagon and made her own choice of the goodies. It is so much fun having our own precious children next door, I love it. We were surprised to learn that Jon T. was back here today. He thought it would be two weeks before he came up north again. Kathy picked him up at the Santa Rosa airport this afternoon about 4:30. She left him off at the Sonoma State College. His professor friend will bring him home tonight to Cotati. I got John's birthday card and verse ready for his day, August 4. Kathy and Earleen went out to their missionary meeting this evening about 7:45. I have Janet and Dave's wedding anniversary card ready to mail. They have been married for 15 years on August 4.

## August 1, Saturday

I mailed Janet and Dave's wedding anniversary card this morning. Jon T. went to Sonoma College this morning. He was very happy because the textbook work they've been arranging for the colleges, has been accepted by the schools. Their course of lessons in Spanish will be used in all the colleges in California. It is a very fine achievement for Jon and his friends at Sonoma College. Kathy brought her second cookie jar home from the pottery shop this morning. It is a wedding gift from her and George Brown to Jimmy Walker and bride. It is a very lovely gift. She did the work herself and took it to the kiln for baking. Kathy selected a big pan full of potatoes from the garden for me to cook for potato salad. She brought some eggs over and I cooked them, too. We received a letter from Lydia; she thanked us for the vegetables from our garden (corn, squash, and potatoes). She said they enjoyed them very much, also the nice visit with us last Saturday. She thanked me for her birthday card and \$2.00. She told us when they were here, that the Olsons and friends celebrated her birthday for five days. Every time they cut a piece of her birthday cake they'd sing the "Happy Birthday Song." They took her somewhere most every day, too, so she really had a happy birthday. She said our home is just darling and she'd love one just like it. Lydia asked me if I noticed she was wearing a wig? I sure didn't, it looked just like her own hair and she always did dress her hair lovely. Her son Bill gave it to her for her birthday. He got it where he works. They went to see the pageant "And It Came to Pass." She said it was beautiful. Lydia and Cherie went to the Oakland Temple; she thinks it is beautiful. Mickey is taking Lydia to Los Angeles next Monday. They'll be there a week. Mickey wants to visit Bette and Ray. Lydia must spend a day with Babe, also all of the family in southern California. She says they'll spread all over the place like a load of manure. (That's our Lydia! Ha ha!) I diced the potatoes, chopped a small onion (both from our garden) and I cut up some sweet pickles and put in the mayonnaise. Kathy took it home to add some celery and more pickles and mayonnaise. It was a big pan full. Oh yes, I sliced the eggs for it, too.

## August 2, Sunday

Kathy wore the new blue dress she made last week to Sunday School. She looked very pretty in it. She took Grampa Lou and me to Sunday School. Sr. Lambert was away on vacation so our Sunday School superintendent, Br. John Marsh, substituted and he did an excellent job on his Book of Mormon lesson "The Stick of Judea and the Stick of Joseph." We had the fast day service after Sunday School. There were no babies blessed and no confirmations today, but we had a fine testimony session, which I enjoyed a lot. I sat next to Dorothy Tibbets; she is very happy for her son Jon's fine work at Sonoma State College. The California colleges will use the textbook he has been working on in teaching their language courses next term.



*These are six of the twenty-four manuals that Jon co-authored with Francisco Gaona.*



We're all proud of him and his achievement. He was at the school bright and early this morning.

I had Kathy take us to Colonel Sanders and I bought the family bucket of Kentucky Fried chicken (14 pieces, plus a half dozen rolls, and some chicken gravy). We expect Donna and Rex home some time tonight; I think they stayed in Irvine last night at Mary and Jon's apartment. They'll call on Mother Marsh in Los Angeles this morning and then take Sherm to Janet's in San Jose. We'll all be glad to have them back home in Cotati. Earleen ate dinner with us at Marshes'. The chicken and salads tasted good; we used paper plates so only had the flatware to wash. Yep! I did that nice little job. Our young folks went to Jack West's lecture course on the Book of Mormon in Santa Rosa, I think. Lou and I enjoyed some lovely records on our player. We ate a snack with Kathy before she left this evening. She made a long distance phone call to Elder George Brown in Illinois; he wasn't in so she left a message for him to call her back collect. He talked to her later tonight (not collect). We were happy to hear the Datsun car drive in our driveway tonight about 10 p.m. Rex and Donna left Sherm off at Janet's in San Jose. They were glad to be home, but had a wonderful trip. They came in for a few minutes and told us a little about the lovely visit with the family in Dallas. Donna brought me a pretty silver hairpin; it is the barrette pin I've been looking for. She brought a box of candy to Lou.

## August 3, Monday

Donna also brought a pretty green sport shirt and tie to match for John's birthday tomorrow, the 4th. The candy she gave Dad last is Fernwood's Chocolate Mint Sandwiches. We haven't opened them yet. Our folks, all but Kathy, had gone to work when I got up at 9:30. Kathy had her little VW car packed and she was on her way to San Jose to visit with Janet and family for a few days. I think it was about 10:30

## Basic Spanish

INSTRUCTOR'S GUIDE

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when she said good-bye to us this morning. She'll leave from Janet's for her trip to Dallas, Texas. She'll fly to Salt Lake City and then on to Dallas. She hopes that Earleen will meet her at the San Francisco airport next Friday morning and fly to Salt Lake City with her. Grampa Lou worked for a few hours this morning measuring and placing mudsills for the garages. We received a check from Medicare of \$52.80, a refund for doctor bills. We also received our Social Security check of \$246.40. Happy payday, eh? Kathy took her cookie jar (wedding gift) to Jimmy Walker's, in Novato, on her way to Janet's this morning. Donna worked a full day at the drug store. Rex and John also had a full day. They were all tired tonight and had a lot to do at home. Donna did a washing of soiled things from their trip. It was "Home Night" for sure, ha ha! To each his own, eh? Home sweet home.

### August 4, Tuesday

Happy anniversary to Janet and Dave, and happy birthday to John:

*May your 25th birthday anniversary be a happy sort of riot,*

*Enjoy your cake and ice cream Johnny; forget you're on a diet.*

*Never again will you celebrate anniversary "twenty five,"*

*So "heads up" keep smiling and be glad that you're alive.*

*Happy birthday to you dear Johnny!*

We celebrated John's birthday with a nice dinner this evening. John and Rex worked on Adam's job; they got home about the same time Donna did, about five. Donna had the roast all ready for me to put in the oven at 3 p.m. I brought the basket of clothes that Donna washed last night home and ironed them; shirts, dresses, pajamas, pillowslips, and napkins. It took all afternoon, but I was happy doing it. Donna bought two pretty shirts and ties to match plus some work socks for John's birthday gift from the family and us. I gave Donna the \$5.00 I had in John's card. I helped Donna a little with getting the dinner on the table. I put the pink candles on John's chocolate cake; 25 of them. We had cob corn and potatoes from the Marsh garden. The roast was delicious, too. John blew out his candles and we sang the happy birthday song to him. He wasn't feeling up to par tonight; I was sorry about that. He had a date with a new girlfriend; she is a hair stylist for men's hair. She was going to cut and style John's hair for him tonight. I helped Donna clear up the dishes. Later she came over here and brought the maps they had of Texas and showed us the route they took to and from their trip to Dallas. Rex came in for a while after he'd been somewhere on business. Donna made out a check for our garbage (Oh, pardon me, our Sanitary Service), \$3.50. She'll take our two checks we received yesterday to the bank tomorrow when she banks for the drug store, to cash and make a deposit.



*Precious baby Johnny is now 25 years old!*

### August 5, Wednesday

It has been another pretty day and very quiet around the farm with the Marshes all away working at their various jobs. Donna took our Medicare refund check and our Social Security check with her this morning. She'll take it to the bank to cash and make a deposit for us when she banks the drug store money today. We received a thank you letter from Beverly for the birthday card and \$2.00. She says that Aunt Violet will enter the LDS Hospital in Salt Lake City on August 23. The operation is set for the 25th of August. Bev says that Glen and family, Aunt Lorene, and her mother Annie, and she herself are all going to fast and pray for Violet the day of the operation. We will do likewise. The Andersens were expecting Aunt Lydia, Mickey, and her girls on Monday August 3, so I presume they are with them now. Beverly says she is anxious to see our home; Aunt Lydia wrote to Lorene and said we have a darling place. She wishes she had one just like it. I surely wish she did have a pretty new home, too, bless her heart. I'd love to listen in on the fun I know they're having in Highland Park about now. There's always fun where Lydia is, eh? Donna phoned Shirley Little's home; they were talking about phoning Donna when their phone rang. Roland and Donna Renshaw were there; he is going to bring Aunt Lillian and Uncle Jack to our home tomorrow evening for dinner. Donna invited them to have dinner with us. We went to the Lucky Market, Rex drove the Rambler and Lou bought a nice ham for \$4.44 and several other things we need. Donna is going to make cheesecake with cherries on top and some potato au gratin. I'll cook the ham and the potatoes tomorrow. We will have fresh corn from the garden, too. (The potatoes will be from the garden, also.) I'm looking forward to seeing the folks and having a nice visit with them. P.S. Donna brought our cash to us from the bank when she came home this evening. "Payday!"

### August 6, Thursday

I spent my morning writing letters and cards. I mailed a birthday card to Jon Tibbets and enclosed \$2.00 for his birthday treat. Mary and children are in Dallas with Joan and family. I answered Helen and Stanley Edgecomb's letter and wrote a postcard to Ethel Newbold. Lou pulled all of the tall green weeds up along the outside of our fence on Highland Avenue. Becky, the cow, devoured them as fast as Lou put them over the fence into her field. Even the calf, Jennifer, ate some of the weeds. There was no mail for us today, just the shopping sales papers. This afternoon I baked the ham, cooked potatoes for the au gratin Donna will make. I husked some corn and cleaned the house up a bit. I got the table set; Lou helped me with the extra table leaf. Donna came home early and together we had our dinner ready by 6 p.m. Our guests drove up about six o'clock in Roland's lovely Cadillac. They looked wonderful and they seemed happily impressed with our homes and

the farm. We ate in our side of the duplex. They all enjoyed the dinner of corn, squash, potatoes, and carrots from the Marsh garden. The ham was very tender and delicious. Donna's cheesecake with the cherry topping was so good. The folks brought two wonderful pies, one apple and one berry. They are so delicious; the best bakery pies I've ever tasted. They are from "Marie Callenders." The crust was so flaky, too. It was fun having them here to dinner. It is our first company dinner in this home. John took pictures of all of us after dinner. The Marshes picked corn and squash for them to take with them. Roland and Donna went to Petaluma to see a friend while we went to Donna's and enjoyed a song feast of LDS Hymns. Lillian's voice is still lovely. It is remarkable for 78 years old! I surely enjoyed the music treat. My grandson, John, has a beautiful voice; I love to hear him sing. Rex also has a lovely voice when we can get him in the mood to sing. Roland and Donna came back about ten and they all left for Los Altos and home sweet home. Donna and I did the dishes, we were all tired and ready for our night's rest, but happy! P.S. Rex had his bridgework put in his teeth this morning. He went to San Francisco early this morning to his dentist.



Rex, Donna - Elvie - Lillian K. Louis, Donna + Roland R. + Jack K.  
Cotati, Calif - Aug. 6<sup>th</sup> 1970

### August 7, Friday

Happy birthday to Jon Tibbets and to Irene Andersen. We got to bed late last night so Lou and I slept late. Our family had all gone off to their jobs when I got up at nine. Lou stayed in bed until 11:45, so our breakfast was lunch. Janet was going to take Kathy to the San Francisco Airport today and keep Kathy's little VW car at her home. The brakes are not working right yet. Donna airmailed Jon T. a shirt and tie for his birthday gift yesterday. It has been quiet around here today with very little activity. I washed off the cement in front of the houses and I washed the black top driveway, also the three little pine trees that Kathy planted in front of the fence, east of the driveway. Anyway, they got a drink with my compliments. Lou watered other plants along the driveway. We have just pieced from the goodies in our refrigerator left from the dinner last night. Lou ate two pieces of cold watermelon about 4:45 p.m. He had no appetite for food at dinnertime. A nasty little insect attacked me in its flight while I was washing off the black top. Wow, did it smart! And it raised a red welt in no time. I put some Gypsy Cream Lotion on it but the darn thing hurt me all afternoon. It was inside of my left arm at the elbow. It made my arm ache. Rex was the first one home this evening at 5:25; Donna came next and then John. They all had someplace to go; John had a date to take one of the ward girls to a show and dinner in San Francisco; her last name is Orchard. Rex and Donna went to dinner with Gary Adams and wife to a new restaurant in Petaluma called "The Cattleman's Restaurant." They went to see a Disney movie after dinner. John took his date to the Fairmont Hotel Restaurant after the show. No! He doesn't report to me, but my daughter Donna fills me in for the diary record. Kathy flies to Salt Lake City on her way to Dallas.



Jack K. Elvie R. Lillian K. and Louis R.  
Aug. 6<sup>th</sup> 1970 -

### August 8, Saturday

Kathy phoned from Hotel Utah, she flew to Salt Lake this morning. A nice man and his daughter took her from the airport to the hotel. She was going to phone Aunt Marty Strong. Our sweet daughter made pancakes this morning for Daddy and me. He requested them last evening when he learned Donna wasn't going to work at the drug store today. She sweetly obliged, so I enjoyed her good hot cakes and syrup, too. I washed the dishes and came home. Lou and Donna worked along the east side of the driveway cutting and cleaning out weeds. It looks much better now. We're all enjoying the black top in our driveway. I baked two pans full of apples that Dorothy Tibbets gave us from her daughter's trees. They made our house smell good. I gave Donna a pan full of them. I had some hot with some ice cream on, umm good. Donna and Daddy Lou came in for a piece of cold watermelon. I had a taste, but watermelon isn't good for me, so I'm afraid to indulge too much in that pleasure. We received a letter from Violet. She goes into the LDS Hospital on August 23, and will have heart surgery on the 25th. She flew home from California last Sunday. She changed planes in Las Vegas. It was a turbulent ride from Las Vegas to Cedar in a smaller plane, but a lot quicker than

the bus. Yvonne and Don wouldn't let her go home on the bus, they paid the difference in the plane cost so she'd get home quicker. Yvonne's 9-year-old boy, Bruce, had a serious operation on his ear. It took three hours. The ear specialist lifted the eardrum right up and removed a tumor. It was not malignant but one bone had deteriorated and another one was partly gone. So it was indeed a serious operation; he'll have to have new bone replacements in a year; the dear little fellow, and oh such a worry for the parents, too. Carl and Leola Fife's little granddaughter was run over by a car; the driver was a 16-year-old girl. She is in serious condition with a fractured skull, broken collarbone, big gash in her head, and skin scrapes on her leg from the hip all the way down to her foot. Isn't that sad? Donna and I went to the Purity Market for some groceries. I spent almost \$15.00. I guess she did, also. She bought some lovely big rib steaks and Rex and John barbecued them in the backyard. We brought our little kitchen table and chairs out in our backyard and we ate out there, too. We had tender corn from the garden, tossed green salad, and the steaks were delicious. It was a beautiful evening. We had a very happy experience. We had cheesecake with cherry topping for dessert. Donna and Rex went to church tonight to check up on the custodian job there, and for Donna to practice on the organ. Lou showered before dinner. I took my shower before going to bed.

### August 9, Sunday

Lou didn't go to Sunday School this morning. He wasn't feeling very well. He was too active yesterday and the results are he must rest a lot today. Donna took me to Sunday School and I enjoyed it very much, especially the Gospel Doctrine class. Sr. Lambert is an excellent teacher. Rex drove us home from Sunday School. I heated up the ham we had on Thursday evening, in fact, we had enough potatoes and salad left for our dinner today, nice eh? We ate at Donna's; Rex had a high council meeting at one o'clock so he left before we ate or while we were eating. John was asleep and didn't want to eat, so the three of us ate together. (Back to the original three, eh?) And it was fun, we laughed about it. Donna took me to sacrament meeting; Daddy Lou didn't feel like going anywhere today. Donna played for the singing. John Marsh gave the opening prayer. The youth speakers were Luetta Lambert and Terry Brown. Sr. Phyllis Hollingsworth gave the children's story. The Jr. Primary class sang two songs. The speakers were Scott Brown and Bishop Hollingsworth. Rex came in late; I think his meeting was in Novato, but not sure. Donna and John stayed after church for choir practice. Rex brought me home but he called at Gary Adams's home for something first. I fixed a snack for Lou and myself. Someone from church brought Donna home, she had a small piece of apple pie with some ice cream with us later. Rex had another appointment with someone, a Br. Roberts or Robinson? My memory isn't too good, eh? Well, the lovely Sabbath day is over for another week. P.S. I went with Donna yesterday, before we went to the market, to the Tibbetses' home to take her some corn and squash from our garden. She gave Donna a sack of lovely big peaches. Donna gave us some.

### August 10, Monday

It was much warmer last night; one blanket was all I had over me. I have been using two blankets. I do enjoy the cool nights up here in Cotati. Our family is all off to work, leaving ♪ ♪ "The Old Folks at Home." ♪ I put my little house in order and did two runs of washing and drying. Lou did some watering; he took things a bit easy today. Donna worked until seven this evening. Rex was late getting home; he went to Ukiah. John came home about 5 p.m. I invited him to eat with us but he said he ate before coming home. He got dressed up and rushed away again. "The coming and going Marshes" for sure. Donna phoned Joan in Dallas. She was anxious to learn if Kathy arrived there okay. It was 10 p.m. in Dallas. Mary and Kathy had been to a show (Joan and Mo had seen it). Mo had taken his little daughter Janet to Salt Lake City on the plane for a business trip for him. They were going to stop overnight in Colorado Springs at his parents' home on the way back to Dallas. Mo may fly to San Francisco this weekend. He is trying to find the best job opportunity for him. He has some offers, but hasn't made up his mind which to accept. Kathy enjoyed her day in Salt Lake City last Saturday. She stayed at the Hotel Utah; she took the tourist tour with missionary guides and information about the temple. At night she saw the play, Promised Valley. She went to the Tabernacle Choir's broadcast while there, too. She phoned Strongs' and talked to Wayne and Marty and she saw Donna Kay Strong. Kathy says Salt Lake City is beautiful. I've always thought so, too, I'm glad she had the stopover there.



*Vintage photo of the Hotel Utah where Kathy stayed for a night.*

### August 11, Tuesday

It was cooler this morning and a bit overcast. I didn't turn the furnace up; I just put on a light sweater until it warmed up. John told us last night that he is going to Los Angeles for a couple of weeks to do some work down there aerating lawns, or whatever they call it. Anyway, I hope he has a very pleasant and profitable trip. I got Janet's birthday card ready to mail; I enclosed \$3.00 for her spending fun. The family received a postcard from Kathy mailed from Salt Lake City with a picture of Hotel Utah's Sky Room. She didn't date her card, but I think it was Sunday August 9. She had been to the Tabernacle Choir broadcast and she said it was great. She can see the temple from her room on the 9th floor. She was packing for her flight to Dallas; she

expected to arrive in Dallas about 4 p.m. She took a taxi to the airport. Donna's phone call to Dallas last night told all that Kathy wrote on the card and more, too. Lou walked down on Highland Avenue this morning to see what the activity was there. Several big truck loads of gravel and rock and machinery drove into Mr. Giamattai's driveway. His curiosity got the best of him so he walked down there. He learned that the neighbor east of Mr. G. was having his well repaired; the pump had broken and it was easier to get to it through Mr. G.'s driveway. The man's name is Mr. Cox; he was very friendly with Lou and told him a lot of neighborhood news. In fact, he wants to buy Mr. G's home if he can make a deal. Giamattai's home is for sale. I did my ironing this afternoon while Lou had a nap. John came home early; he showed me two pretty shirts and a tie from Joan, Mary, and Kathy. He also showed me his little pocket radio that he won by answering some questions over the radio last week. Rex and Donna came home about the same time; she was a few minutes before him about 6:15. Rex worked until dark on the framework of the garage, the studs I think. Donna was out there with him. Lou didn't feel up to it tonight or he'd have been out there, also.

### August 12, Wednesday

It was much cooler last night; I was glad to pull up the extra blanket. I put the furnace on when I got up at eight. Donna left for her bookkeeping job at Medico Drug Store about 8:45 to be on the job at nine. Rex was on his job before I got up. John slept in; he is not working this morning. I wrote a letter to Violet; she is going in for heart surgery on August 25. Oh, may the dear Lord bless and help her through the operation and healing. I mailed Janet's birthday card and Violet's letter. I cut out the dead calla lilies and put them in the garbage can. Becky, the cow, doesn't care for them. She is very friendly with me now. I've fed her some greens and corn cobs so when I walk out my back door she walks to the fence and says "moo." John went somewhere and he came back with Danny Hollingsworth in the little yellow convertible. They didn't stay here long; they're cooking up some work in Southern California, so they may go down there. Rex got home in daylight so he spent some time working on the garage. Lou drug the garden hose out to water the fruit trees. He also watered our flowers and lawns on both sides. Oh, oh, I left the diary for a few minutes and I forgot I hadn't finished the sentence I started about Rex working on the garage, nailing studs until it was too dark to see. Poor man, he has very little time to work on the garages.

### August 13, Thursday

Donna didn't work at the drug store today and we made good use of her time off. She took us to Petaluma to the barbershop. We waited for Daddy Lou to have his hair cut. She picked up John's suits from the cleaners and left my white coat to be dyed a navy blue. It'll cost me \$9.50; I'll have it in about three weeks. I hope it'll take a good navy blue color. It's the Deluxe Cleaners. I bought 3½ yards of ruching (frilled edge) for our three bedroom lamps shades from Debbie's Fabric's for \$3.09. It is white with blue edges for my shades and green edges for Lou's shade on the white material. Lou bought two spray cans of white paint for our furnace; it cost \$6.44. He got it at Haakon Hansen Paint Shop. Donna went in for it and we sat in the car. We went to Wickes Lumber Company and Lou bought some redwood lumber 1x6, 4 or 5 boards to make the board walk between our houses in the back. That cost \$6.80. We came home and he started working on the boardwalk. Donna was assisting the best she could. I had fun gluing the pretty ruching on my lampshades. Ugh, [*she drew a less than lovely picture*] Well, they look nice anyway. A



David and Janet Shattuck in 1963.



Br. and Sr. Maze (or it sounds like that) came to rehearse a duet they're singing in church next Sunday afternoon. Donna is playing for them. They are new in the Petaluma 2nd Ward. They live in Cotati. After they left, Donna took us to Santa Rosa to the Blue Chip Stamp place. I had seven books full that I had fun spending. I got a 50-foot garden hose that cost three books, a stainless steel pan and lid for two and 1/6 books, and an alarm clock for one and 4/6 books. So I have 1/6 of a book left and we start over again. Lou and I ate a hot dog and I had a small cone. Donna and Daddy had a cold drink of root beer at a Frosty Freeze place. We finished our projects when we got home (my lamps and his boardwalk). John came just in time to nail the boards down for Grampa. Donna was doing it cause her daddy can't get down on his knees very well now. He cut and placed the boards. Rex was late getting home, the poor fellow had to drive all the way back to Napa to get Gary Adams and the two boys, their truck broke down and they were stranded.

### August 14, Friday

Happy birthday Janet Eileen Shattuck; 34 years old today. I hope our sweet Janet is well and enjoying her birthday. Our three Marshes were up and off to work before I got up at 8:45. Lou didn't rest well last night so he stayed in bed all morning. It was quiet around here. I mailed the check for the gas and electric bill this morning, \$16.01, the same amount as June and July. I wonder if they have a flat rate here?

Donna says not. Lou got up about noon and I cooked bacon and eggs and toast for him. He also ate half a cantaloupe that was grown on the farm here. We received a thank you note from Jon T. for the birthday gifts, card, and \$2.00 from us, shirt and tie from Marshes. Donna put our name on her package to Jon; she wouldn't take any money from me either; she'll always be poor, but oh, what a sweetheart she is. Lou put an extension cord on one of my bedroom lamps after lunch, now I can have lights in both little lamps. They look pretty with the new trim on the shades, too. He was back on his bed by 3 p.m. It is one of those days when he isn't feeling up to par. He had an active day yesterday so today he takes it easy. Rex and Donna came in for a little while and watched TV this evening. We watched "What's My Line" and "He Said & She Said."

### August 15, Saturday

Rex and John went off to work this morning. Rex got the gasoline lawn mower running before he left so Donna was mowing the grass by 8 a.m. Lou and I got up and dressed; we helped rake up the cuttings. Becky, the cow, was happy to eat the new grass cuttings. Donna got on her knees and pulled weeds out of her flower garden and out of mine, also. Lou got a lot of weeds out of the vegetable garden. We ate "Brunch" about 11:15. That takes care of lunch and breakfast. We received a letter from Annie and Lorene. Annie said that Beverly got the deeds to the Oakdale Memorial Park property. I was glad to know she'd received them okay. They've been having an exciting and delightful time with the family in Southern California while Aunt Lydia and Mickey and girls were visiting there. They got there last Tuesday in the evening about seven. There were the five of them, Lydia, Mickey, and her three girls (Cherie, Kristie, and Wendy). Cherie is married, lives in Texas and teaches school there. They got to see most everyone of the relatives there and had lots of fun times. Mickey and girls visited with Bette and Ray and Lydia at Andersens' and Elaine's. They all went out to see Dale's new home in Upland. Vern Olson flew to Los Angeles on Saturday last. He stayed at Haddock's, also. I think Lydia stayed at Dale's. On Monday the Olsons and Lydia went to Disneyland and from there to their home in Lafayette, (Northern California). Donna received a nice letter from Violet; she was disappointed that

she wasn't home when Donna and Rex called to see her on their way home from visiting with Joan in Dallas. (Violet was in California at the time.) Violet has been informed by LDS Hospital she will need blood donors to be at the hospital on Monday, August 24 between 10 and 12 with the same type



*Jonathan Tibbets with the catch of the day, Rick dips for water, and Sherm relaxes. Elvie wasn't at all jealous of the camping trip but the boys had a great time.*

of blood Violet has (BRH positive). She'll need 12 pints. She is concerned because she doesn't know where to get the donors. Lydia is in California and Violet, the poor dear, doesn't know where to turn. Oh, I wish I could help in some way. They wouldn't have my blood even if I were there; I'm too old. We had the pleasant surprise of having Janet and her two children; Doug and Donna bring Miller and Jon home from San Jose tonight. They had already eaten. Donna cooked a nice dinner, but she and Rex enjoyed it. Donna and I went to the market this afternoon; she bought a roast for tomorrow and steak for tonight. John's friend drove his car to Petaluma so John could come with Janet tonight. They all visited in here for a while. Miller slept over here on our daybed couch. Janet and children slept in the Marsh side. P.S. Jon took the boys (Mark, Rick, and Sherm), to the High Sierras for their camp out. I hope they have fun. They left this morning about eleven for their trip.

### August 16, Sunday

Mo got up about 6:45 and shaved and showered. He went to priesthood with John. Donna was next to leave (Rex left first for his high council meetings). Lou and I went with Janet and children in Janet's lovely Buick. It was so nice having Mo, Janet, Doug, and little Donna with us in Sunday School. Sorry David couldn't be there, too; he had a class of boys to teach in priesthood this morning in San Jose. Oh, we'd love to have had Joan and the children there, also, but this was a quick business trip for Mo. He flew back to Dallas this afternoon. We all enjoyed a delicious dinner with Rex, Donna, and John after Sunday School. The children loved feeding greens to Becky the cow. They even wanted to take some of Grampa's M&M chocolate covered peanuts out to the cow; he put a stop to that, ha ha! Janet took Mo to the airport in San Francisco this afternoon after dinner. She and the children left for San Jose after seeing Mo on his way. I think his flight was about 4 p.m. We rested at



*Sherman Mark Rick*

All of these camping photos are from Joan Gardner's scrapbook.



*Rick, Sherm, and Mark having a grand time catching fish in the High Sierra's.*



*Rick Mark Sherm*



home until time to go to sacrament meeting. Rex and Donna took us in the Rambler. We enjoyed the meeting. The youth speakers were LeNae Lambert and Gordon Ortega. The speakers were Br. Marlow Mace and his wife, Sally Mace; they also sang a duet. Donna played piano for their duet. The Maces moved into the ward a few weeks ago; they live in Cotati. It was a beautiful evening when we got out of church. Rex took us for a nice ride to Santa Rosa. We enjoyed a snack when we got home, we had some of the delicious leftovers from our lovely dinner. It has been a happy Sabbath Day with Janet and children and Miller here in Cotati. I'm thinking of Jon Tibbets in the High Sierras with his three little nephews, Mark and Ricky Shattuck, and Sherm Gardner. I hope they have a wonderful time, but glad I have my nice home and bed here tonight, ha ha!

**August 17, Monday**

Our folks were all off to work when I got up this morning. Someone had parked a motorcycle in the driveway. I guess it was the boy that works with John. Anyway, for some reason, the thing got knocked over on its side. Lou and I tried to get it upright again, but it was too heavy for us to pull up. Rex and Gary Adams came home for a few minutes about noon, we wondered if their truck had backed into the motorcycle.

We'll never know, we didn't see, but I hope no harm has been done to the cycle. I didn't know the darn things were so heavy. I tied up a big stack of newspapers from Donna's service porch; they get stacked high on her washer out there. Lou got Rex's wheelbarrow to bring a large carton that the mailman left at the front of the mailboxes. It is for John L. Marsh and it was too heavy to carry in, so he wheeled it in to Marshes' place. We received a postcard from Lillian. She is now with Louise in La Mesa. They'll be at Louise's a couple of weeks. She said that Phoenix was dreadfully hot. She thanked us for the wonderful dinner that Donna and I cooked for them and for the music we all enjoyed later at Donna's, the song feast, and etcetera. She fell and hurt her head the day after they visited us. She hasn't felt too perky since, but it is healing nicely now. Lou had planned on doing a few things today, but he wasn't too perky either, so he rested on his bed instead. I've been intrigued with all the fluffy little white things flying around the past few weeks; I couldn't see where they were coming from. Yesterday I learned that they are the thistledown, coming from the flower head of a big thistle plant in the field in back of us. We have two plants in that field where Becky and Jennifer graze, so we'll see a lot more of the flying little things, it is very interesting. Rex worked late, Donna came over here after she and John had eaten. He stayed home to look over the Sunday School lesson books he received today. Donna read from the book we've been reading about Joseph Smith's discourses. The three of us enjoyed "Home Night."

### August 18, Tuesday

It was a pleasant day, the sun got through to us before noontime. I was going to write to Violet; she is in my thoughts constantly. She is scheduled to have the heart surgery a week from today on the 25th. I brought Donna's ironing over here and ironed it. Because of her extra company last weekend she had three big tablecloths and several table napkins, pillowslips, some shirts, pajamas, and etcetera. I did a little mending on two shirts and Rex's work pants. So, I'm too tired to write a letter worth reading. I cooked some frozen lamb meat, some carrots, and potatoes this afternoon. I did it the easy way, I steamed them. Lou did some watering around the place and a little hammering on the garage lumber. I don't know what he is up to? He is sure anxious to have that project finished. Rex is so busy he hasn't any time to work on it lately. Donna came home about 6:15. I persuaded her to eat with us; she never knows when Rex or John will be home. Rex came about 7:30; we warmed up the vegetables and meat and gravy for him. John didn't come home for dinner. Rex and Donna picked some corn this evening. Rex husked it for her; she parboiled it and chilled it and froze it for a winter treat about Christmas time. (Sounds good, eh?) It is surely delicious now. P.S. Donna was pleased and surprised



*Donna and Lou planted two camellia plants 2 feet tall. Pictured above is one is a much bigger plant!*

to find her ironing all done. Rex and Donna came over this evening and watched TV with us. They didn't stay long, they were both tired and television wasn't very entertaining.

### August 19, Wednesday

It has been a pretty day, cool and pleasant. Donna left some clothes in her dryer; I took them out when dry and folded them so they didn't stay in the dryer to get wrinkled up. I cut a bouquet of lovely big zinnias from our garden. I'm enjoying them now on my dinette table. They are colorful and some are four inches across, very lovely. Some of them are red, some rose, some purple, and lavender. I surely have enjoyed our garden; the dahlias are about through blooming now, but they were beautiful in June and July. I wrote a letter to Violet. I enclosed a \$25.00 check; Lou made out the check. She goes into the LDS Hospital on August 23, next Sunday. She'll undergo heart surgery on the 25th. I'm very concerned over my little Violet's condition, but I also know that our Father in Heaven loves her and will take care of her. Rex said that Becky, his cow, looked bloated this evening. He was a bit concerned about her. The young man who works for Rex on the church job brought two big cans of grass cuttings today. Becky and her calf, Jennifer, devoured them as fast as they could. They love the fresh green grass. After dinner tonight Donna and I drove to Petaluma to the post office to mail my letter to Violet and a card and note from Donna to Violet. We didn't get out of the car; we dropped the letters in the mailbox in front of the post office. We sent them airmail. Rex and Donna watched a movie on TV with us, also the Kraft Music program coming from London, England. Lou got tired and went to bed before the movie was over. It wasn't too interesting anyway; in fact I can't recall the title now. I did enjoy the Kraft Music program. John got home late; he had eaten. He got dressed and went out again, busy boy, our Johnny, eh?

### August 20, Thursday

It was overcast this morning but sunny and pleasant most of the day. We got a lot accomplished around our place today. Donna had a day at home. She arranged to have Joe Allen's son DeDe come; he did a good job of edging all around the lawns and the stepping-stones. He worked about three hours. Lou paid him \$4.00. Donna and Lou mowed the grass, pulled weeds, cut the calla lilies down, and pruned the climbing rose. I helped a little by raking up the grass cuttings and sweeping walks and etcetera. Donna sent DeDe to the store to buy a pair of edge clippers that he needed for the job; it cost her \$4.95. When the yard work was done, Lou and Donna went to the nursery and Lou bought a couple of rose colored camellia plants, about two feet tall. It cost \$5.50 for the two. Donna and Lou planted them in front of his bedroom window in our front



Mr. and Mrs. Ralph M. Gardner relax as they reminisce about the Colorado Springs branch.

By  
Their  
Fruits



COLORADO SPRINGS,  
COLO.



By STEPHEN W. GIBSON  
Church News Staff Writer



### BRANCH BECOMES 4 WARDS

## He Helped Church Grow

Ralph M. Gardner loves Colorado Springs and the Church here. He has nurtured both during the last 34 years and is pleased with their maturity.

"When I moved from Utah in 1936, Colorado Springs was just a little tourist town and the Church organization was almost non-existent here," he explained.

Three weeks after he arrived, even the small group stopped meeting together. One of the large families (there were only about three in the town) moved.

"We soon started having Church services in our home. At first it was just Sunday School; later, we began holding MIA there also," he explained.

Mr. Gardner moved to Colorado Springs, with his wife of only a year, from Utah State University where he was well known for his basketball ability. He competed in the Olympic trials in 1936.

He moved to Colorado Springs to play for the Anglers, a team of professional basketball players who were based here.

"The missionaries would come here once a month from Pueblo," explained Mr. Gardner.

The first branch was officially created Dec. 7, 1941, the day Pearl Harbor was bombed, and he was named branch president.

During the war, Mr. Gardner was classified as a minister and wasn't drafted because he was the only person in the town who could conduct the services, bless and pass the sacrament and administer to the needs of the Church members.

"Growth of the branch took an upward shoot when Ft. Carson was established here," he said. Since then, several other military installations have located near Colorado Springs including the Air Force Academy.

"I have learned to have a great appreciation for Church members in the military," he continued. "Many of them are so faithful to the Church."

When a district in the area was created, Mr. Gardner was called as the district president. The district also included Raton and Trinidad, N.M. and Canon City, Colo," he said.

The Pikes Peak Stake was created in 1969. Again Mr. Gardner was called to a leadership position as the stake president.

During these years he and his wife were raising eight children, six boys

and two girls. He was working in real estate as well as serving many hours each week in traveling to the outlying areas of the state.

Even during these busy years, Mr. Gardner said family night was every night in their home.

"We have always tried to be up in the evenings when the children returned from dates, so if they should want to discuss anything with us we were available."

He said often times the youth don't want an adviser as much as they want, and need, a listener.

Following several years as stake president, Mr. Gardner was released.

He then served as bishop of the Colorado Springs Ward from September 1968 to 1969.

At present he is serving in the ward Aaronic Priesthood-Adult program.

"I try to make a special effort to show these men that we really care about them," he commented.

"The Church has such a wonderful program which will enrich their lives and make life more meaningful for them," he testified.

There are now four wards in Colorado Springs.

## NEWS OF OTHER CHURCHES

From the Religious News Service and the wires of the Associated Press and the United Press International.

### Expand Contacts

Britain's Anglicans and Roman Catholics moved closer together in the sphere of music when a Catholic choir sang for the first time at the Royal School of Church Music founded by the Church of England at Addington Palace in 1927.

An official Catholic announcement later said, "This was the first occasion on which a Catholic choir has given a recital at the Royal School and shows the growing understanding between Church of England and Roman Catholic musicians."

### Restructure Plan

A complete restructuring of the Evangelical Methodist Church was voted by 600 ministerial and lay delegates attending the denomination's quadrennial General Conference in St. Louis.

Under the restructure plan the present 11 district conferences and two annual conferences will be realigned into four or five annual conferences, each with an administrative staff. The church, founded in 146 with 23 charter members, also voted to establish a pension plan for its ministers.

### Spurred by TV

The Seventh-day Adventist Church announced in Washington, D.C., that its "Faith for Today" television Bible program currently has 33,286 people actively enrolled in Bible correspondence courses.

Since the program began telecasting in 1950, it has processed 1,832,178 applications with more than 146,000 students completing one or more of the eight free Bible courses. William A. Fagel, program speaker, said 15,972 viewers have accepted Christ through contact with the program.

### Goal Announced

Goodwill Industries of America, Inc., will seek to start 39 new facilities in the next three years to provide services for up to 2,500 handicapped persons.

Though non-sectarian today, Goodwill Industries was founded by a Methodist minister and its relationship to the United Methodist Church continues. Robert E. Watkins, executive vice-president of Goodwill Industries, is an official of the United Methodist Board of Missions.

Goodwill headquarters in Washington coordinates a network of some 140 privately - operated facilities in the U.S. and 22 other countries. The stated goal is "to help the physically, mentally, economically, socially and spiritually impaired to help themselves."

### Church Burglaries

The American Jewish Congress has released data — obtained from the New York Police Department — revealing 63 incidents of burglary, 35 of vandalism and 50 of arson against religious institutions in the city during 1969.

These figures include attacks on synagogues and churches, Yeshivah, parochial schools and other religiously - affiliated centers. The organization has been urging greater protection against desecration of religious property. The report revealed three times as many burglaries of churches as of synagogues — but nearly twice as many acts of vandalism against synagogues as against churches, which are more numerous in the city.

### Criticize Elks

A resolution condemning the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks for retaining a rule excluding non-whites from membership was endorsed by the Seattle Catholic Interracial Council (SCIC) and other Catholic groups.

The resolution was voted at a workshop on human relations at Seattle University sponsored by the National Catholic Conference for Interracial Justice. It emphasized that the Elks' action was especially distressing because "a significant percentage of Elks' membership is Catholic."

WEEK ENDING AUGUST 15, 1970 • CHURCH-11

August from ten to noon. Oh bless that sweet Doris; she is precious. Donna enclosed a clipping from the Church News, ("By Their Fruits" department). It was about Mo Gardner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph M. Gardner and how he helped the LDS Church to grow in Colorado Springs. He served as a bishop and as a stake president. The Gardners raised eight children, six boys and two girls. They have been active church workers since 1936 in Colorado Springs. There was a nice picture of them.

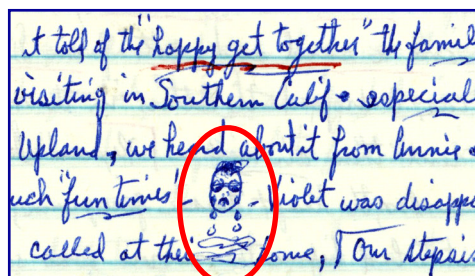
### August 21, Friday

I'll put the Church News clipping of the Gardners in my scrapbook. The article is far too lengthy to record in my diary. I was surprised this morning to see that Rex had the first wall framework for the garage up and in place. It looks like we may have a building there some day for a two-car garage. It is what we hope to have soon. Rex worked on the east wall frame this morning. He had it ready to raise by 3 p.m. Gary Adams came and helped. Lou helped to hold it in place while Rex nailed some boards to hold or anchor it. Well, we have two walls raised up now. "Hallelujah!" Rex took time out to go have lunch with Donna and to buy some bolts he needed for the garage

foundation. Donna worked at the drug store today. John and his friend Scott and Larry? helped Rex raise the first wall this morning before they went away. Rex is working on the back wall now. Lou is tightening the bolts. I go out occasionally to see the progress and give them my moral support, that is the best help I have available. John and Scott have gone to Youth Conference, in Moraga near Walnut

Creek. There are five stakes participating; they expect 1200 young people. John and Scott are going as chaperones. Our Sunday School teacher,

yard. They look very nice there. John arrived just in time to get the plants out of the cans. He is going to a barbecue tonight. He had Donna get five nice steaks to take to the party. I'm not sure, but I think it is the Sunday School party. Donna went to a meeting tonight; Rex came here to watch "Iron Sides, on TV. We received a letter from Violet with Yvonne's letter enclosed. She sent the letter from Yvonne because it told of the happy get together the family had when Aunt Lydia and the Olsons were visiting in Southern California, especially the party at Dale and Annie's new home in Upland. We heard about it from Annie and Lorene, too. Violet and I hate to miss out on such fun times. [See sad face from diary circled in red.] Violet was disappointed she wasn't in Cedar when Donna and Rex called at their home. Our stepsister, Doris Davies, is doing all she can to see that Violet has the blood donors she needs for LDS Hospital on Monday the 24th of





Sr. Lambert has gone with a group of MIA girls as a chaperone and driver to Provo, Utah to the youth conference there. They asked Donna to go, but Rex didn't want her to drive so far and have that big responsibility. Mr. Allen needs her at the drug store, too; she left him for two weeks when she went to Dallas. So, Sr. Lambert is going if Donna will teach her Gospel Doctrine class on Sunday. Donna is working on a Book of Mormon lesson for the class next Sunday. Rex had an appointment with a young couple that is having marital troubles. They want to talk to him. I think he used to be their bishop. Donna

*Photos on this page and the next two pages were taken while Kathy was in Dallas.*



*Gregory, Mary holding Joel, Marshall, Julie, and Janet all ready for church.*



*Marshall Gardner and Gregory Tibbets*



*Cousins: fun, swimming, bathing, screaming, running, and at times a little tape for some peace and quiet.*



*Marshall, Gregory, Julie, Janet, with Sanford in front.*





*Greg, Marshall, Kathy holding Joel, Julie, and Janet*

went back to the drug store tonight to do some typing. She and Rex enjoyed a sandwich out after they'd finished their assignments. We enjoyed our little home and the TV tonight. It is strange with both Kathy and John away.



*Julie, Greg, Janet, and Marshall*

### August 22, Saturday

I wrote a letter to Annie, Bev, and Lorene last night and one to Lydia this morning. I mailed them this morning. It was cold and overcast until almost noontime, but it was nice for Rex working on the back wall of the garage. He had Lou and Donna steady the framework while he raised it up in place and got it nailed. Lou helped tighten the bolts. I helped Donna sweep up the sawdust and pick up the lumber cuttings and nails and etcetera. She had a fire in a big garbage can and burned up the small pieces of wood. Rex went to the lumberyard for more lumber; we have the three walls up now. The family received a letter from Kathy. She and Mary are taking care of the children while Joan and Mo are in Colorado Springs to Mo's sister Rosie's wedding. She will be married by her father in the Gardners' home. Kathy says she is having fun; she has gone to movies and done some shopping. She saw Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid. She says that Joan's home is beautiful. Mary and her three children are leaving Monday the 24th of August and flying home to Los Angeles. Kathy is going to stay a little longer with Joan. She wrote and asked for more time off from her hospital job and told them she will get home about September 6. She'll fly from Joan's to Mary's in Santa Ana. Joan, Mary, and Kathy have been doing some little flower arrangements with plastic flowers and straw baskets. She says they are really cute. I hope she'll bring one home so we can see it. Donna made hotcakes this morning; she gave her dad his breakfast. I ate Cream of Wheat here. This afternoon Donna made tacos and invited us to eat with her and Rex. It was the first time for me to eat a taco. Oh, it tasted good; I really enjoyed it. We had fresh cob corn from the garden. I brought ice cream over for our dessert. Our neighbors are wonderful to us. Lou had some chest pains this afternoon; he rested after dinner. I hope he'll be okay. I worry about him lifting or overdoing. I had a severe heart pain in the night, last night, and in my left arm, but it didn't last long; I feel okay today. Donna and I went to

Purity Market this evening. I spent \$8.77 and she spent about \$15.00. Rex and Lou got the last section of framework raised and nailed in place. So there are four walls of framework up today! We showered and went to bed soon after 10 p.m.

### August 23, Sunday

It was cold and cloudy when we left for Sunday School at 8:30. The sun was shining by 10 a.m. We had a small attendance this morning because of the youth conference in Provo and the youth conference in Moraga. Most of our young people are away and some went to be chaperones to the younger ones. Donna gave the lesson in our Gospel Doctrine class, because Sr. Lambert is in Provo with a group of MIA young girls. I surely enjoyed Donna's lesson on Joseph Smith's testimony, his vision, the sacred record, the witnesses,

*Gregory and Marshall*



Donna took us to Sacrament meeting in our Petaluma 2nd Ward. Our high councilman was Br. Leon Hunsaker and Br. Orchard; they both live in our ward. The youth speakers and the storyteller (Sr. Christensen) were good, also. John Marsh gave the opening prayer. He does things well, like his parents. He was very pleased to have the pleasure of taking Claudia Hunsaker to the fireside tonight. She is home from college for a month; she goes to Utah State in Logan. She is a sweet looking girl. I think that John and Scott Brown are leaving for Southern California in the morning for a couple

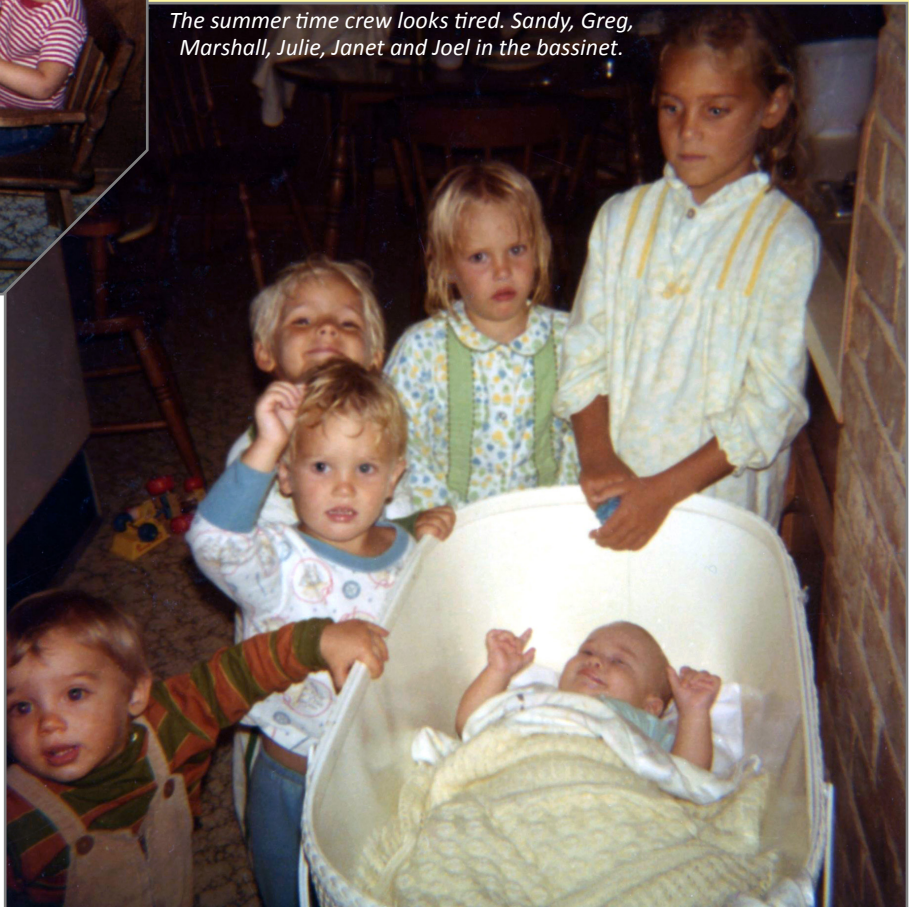


*Julie and Janet*



*Marshall and Gregory model with clay.*

*The summer time crew looks tired. Sandy, Greg, Marshall, Julie, Janet and Joel in the bassinet.*



and etcetera. It was very interesting. Lou and I ate TV dinners (Swanson's Fried Chicken). We fasted breakfast. I'm thinking of Sr. Violet because she enters the LDS Hospital this morning. She'll have heart surgery on Tuesday morning. She is in my thoughts and my prayers. May our dear Lord help her through the ordeal. John and Scott Brown came home from the youth conference shortly after noontime. Donna brought us a plateful of her delicious brownie squares, umm good! She can make the goodies, that's for sure. Rex went to San Rafael today for his high council assignment. He came home for dinner and went back for their sacrament service. He took a ward brother with him, for a companion speaker, I've forgotten his name (Stan La Sieur).

of weeks work (aerating lawns) so, he will not see Claudia very much as she'll be going back to school in September. Donna and Rex came over this evening and she played three records that John bought at the youth conference.

### August 24, Monday

It was cold and foggy when I got up at 7:30 this morning, but was sunny by 9:30. I had a large washing for me (four runs). I didn't wash last week. Oh, I do enjoy my dryer. The things come out fluffy and dry, no more hanging out on lines and I can wash, rain or shine, anytime. Rex stayed home today; he did bookkeeping all forenoon, on his business record. This afternoon he worked on the garage. He went to Tibbetses' this morning and brought us one dozen eggs, and a couple of big yellow pears. He said Dorothy T. feels better today. We missed her yesterday in Sunday School, she was not well, had stomach pains. Violet is in the LDS Hospital. She'll be operated on tomorrow morning. Oh, I'll be glad to know that ordeal is over. I'm so very concerned about my little sister. Donna worked at the drug store today. Lou helped Rex this afternoon as best he could. He can't do any heavy work now or climbing or stooping, the poor man. He hates to be limited like this, but he is doing okay for his age, almost 81 years old. The insurance man came to collect for Lou's insurance, \$4.03 per month. Rex went to town to pick Donna up from work. Lou rested awhile until I had our dinner ready. This evening Rex went in the field back of us and dug out some of the thistle bushes. I could see the little thistle down fluffs flying in the air. They really look alive, like they know where they're going; they intrigue me. The cows won't eat them because of the prickles on them. The lavender flowers are pretty and the little flying fluffs are pretty, but they're a d--- nuisance and must go or our cow pasture will be overrun with thistles. Donna brought two lovely records for us to play; one is, "The Three D's Sing Songs for LDS Children," the other by the Three D's, too, is "Songs of our American Heritage." We enjoyed them very much; we didn't turn the TV on. Rex and Donna came over later, they read a chapter from the book we've been reading the past few Mondays for our home night. Rex gave a lovely prayer in behalf of Aunt Violet.

*"I had a large washing for me (four runs). I didn't wash last week. Oh, I do enjoy my dryer. The things come out fluffy and dry, no more hanging out on lines and I can wash, rain or shine, anytime."  
—Elvie*

*Elvie is 77 years old. This is the first time in her life she has owned a dryer. After hanging her clothes outside to dry all her life, it must have been so wonderful to have a dryer.*



on the garage; we wonder if he was the building inspector. There was no one home at Marshes'; Lou was in bed. I didn't go out and talk to him. Gary and Rex took Donna back to her work at the drug store, and then went to a bank for the bond deposit. They were in the green truck. I did my ironing this morning and then went over and got Donna's few pieces of ironing and I did them. I'm glad to keep busy. It helps to keep me from getting too nervous thinking about Violet's heart surgery. I wish I knew how she came through the ordeal. I think we'll phone Salt Lake tonight and ask Lydia how Violet came through the ordeal. I steam cooked a pan full of the tiny potatoes from the garden; we have all sizes, some big ones and some like little golf balls. I cooked them in jackets; they are too small to peel. They really taste good. I gave Donna some for their dinner; she brought some slices of her beef roast with brown gravy

for our dinner. We have fun sharing. Rex and Donna are alone for a week or so. Kathy is in Dallas and John is in Southern California and staying with Mary and Jon in Irvine. Ann V. Webster telephoned from Santa Rosa; they came up north to buy a car from their friends in Santa Rosa. Rex talked to her and she said they'd drive over and see us tonight. They were just going to eat dinner. Dolores Jones phoned from Tustin; Donna was over here, so Rex took the message. She said her mother came through the operation all right; her condition wasn't as serious as the doctors feared it was. It



Album cover for "Songs of our American Heritage."

took three hours and they had expected six hours. One pint of blood was all she needed. They thought she might have needed twelve pints. We're so thankful for the good news. Bless that sweet Dody for calling us! I wrote a postcard to Dolores Jones thanking her for phoning us tonight. It was such a relief to learn that Violet came through the operation all right. She was still under the anesthetic when they phoned Dolores. Ann and Dick Webster came about 8:30 p.m. It was so nice to see them. Both looked well and happy. Ann is so very vibrant; it was a pleasure just to watch her actions. She has a lively personality. They left their children in Santa Rosa with friends. They are going to bring them to our place on Friday afternoon to have dinner. Rae Slater is in Lake Tahoe, she phoned the Marshes' tonight; she may come to see them this weekend. Harvey Slater may fly in his own plane from Mt. Baldy.

### August 26, Wednesday

The Marshes had some interesting long distance phone calls last evening (Dolores Jones, Ann Webster, and Rae Slater). Then Donna phoned Mary after she went home last night. She came back over here to report that all is well with the Tibbetses. John Marsh was with them, too. Mary and the children flew home from Dallas on Monday to the Los Angeles International Airport and Sherm flew to Dallas the same day from the International Airport. Jon picked Mary and the children up and they took Sherm back to the airport later. (Some of our children are "up in the air" a lot.) I was sure surprised to get a letter from Violet this morning. She wrote it the day before she went to the hospital. Otto and Arthur Fife got soaked through twice while trying to survey the old Fife Farm in down pours of rain; it almost flooded them out. Violet thanked us for the money we sent to her (a \$25.00 check). Bless her, I wish it could have been a lot more. We received a note from Annie; enclosed was a \$25.00 check from Beverly on her Oakdale property. She has paid \$75.00 on it now. Little Steven Andersen had his ears operated on Tuesday, August 25, the same day as Violet's operation. (Anxious days for family, eh?) The Adamses' truck and Marshes' cars were all off of the driveway today, so I took the garden hose and washed off the black top. It looks nice when it is clean. Donna and Rex both had to go to meetings tonight. Some church friends came for Donna. Rex took the Rambler to his high council meeting. Grama and Grampa Renshaw enjoyed home sweet home as usual.

### August 27, Thursday

It was foggy this morning until almost 11 a.m. Rex went to the dentist in San Francisco; he had a busy afternoon at home. Donna had a day off work today; she cleaned her house, washed, and worked in the yard. I did some cleaning here; I washed the kitchen, bathroom, and service porch floors. Donna brought me a copy of two poems she typed for our neighbor Mrs. Giamattai. She composed them; one is titled "Marianna" a humorous Italian dialect (she is Italian). The other poem is a tribute to Jackie Kennedy, titled "Come Back Sweet Jackie." She has talent, a style of her own. We received a letter from Bonnie Reynolds and one from Donna and Roland Renshaw. Bonnie was in the LDS Hospital

when she wrote. She said both Violet and Darrell were in the operating rooms, having major surgery; Violet for her heart condition, and Darrell for an ulcer on his leg, behind the right ankle. He has suffered for years with his legs. This is his fourth operation where they strip all of the veins from the leg. I hope his leg will heal up now. Dale's little Steven Andersen was operated on the same day in California for ear problems. This is a day our family will remember, eh? There was lots of anxiety for the Andersens, Reynolds, and Fifes. The family in Salt Lake City fasted from Sunday evening until Monday night. The family got together at Doris and Wayne's home Monday evening. Jim Bailey gave a beautiful prayer in behalf of Violet and Darrell. They broke the fast then. There was the Davies family (Doris, Wayne, DeWayne and wife, Georgia) Lydia, Jim and Andrea Bailey, Otto, Yvonne and Don, Gary, Elaine, Judy, and Kent, Jill and Mike and Buddy, Bonnie and her girls Sherrill, Shonnie, Leslie, and Holly. (Shonnie has a new baby girl 20 days old. Her name is Jennifer.) Bonnie said Violet's attitude was good the night before the operation. She said she looked very pretty, lying there. It was lovely how she was taking the whole terrible ordeal so sweet and calmly. Donna Renshaw's letter was a thank you note for the nice dinner and visit with us. She enclosed two small copies of paintings by Robert Wood. They reminded her of the oil painting Janet gave us. It is very much like our painting. Janet could have used it for a model. Donna cooked an improvised dinner for her company tonight. Harvey and Rae Slater and five children came and surprised Rex and Donna this evening. They had a happy reunion together.



*Kathy Marsh and Sharon Slater were pals in Mt. Baldy; along with their families living in the same community and they attended the same church. In 1970 Sharon was home working and Kathy was on vacation when their families got together in Cotati.*

### August 28, Friday

The Slaters have been vacationing at Lake Tahoe; they're on their way back home to Mt. Baldy Village. We invited them to stay overnight; with Donna's extra beds and ours they would have plenty of beds. The Slaters have seven children; the two older ones didn't come with them because of their work. They had three girls and two boys with them. Donna cooked two chickens this morning before she went to work. I went over later and boned the chicken ready for the casserole that she made this evening. We received a letter from Ethel Newbold; her son Harold and wife Margie had visited her; they'd been to Mirror Lake and to Bear Lake. Ethel's grandson David and wife and baby had been to see her (he is Ada's son). Ethel went with her Relief Society to the Brigham Young farmhouse; she was thrilled with the old fashioned place. Ethel's grandson Larry is teaching English to Spanish speaking people. He served an LDS mission in Argentina a few years ago. Salt Lake is hot, 100 to 105 degrees. Ann and Dick Webster and their children, Lisa, Jeff, and David, came about 5 p.m. Donna came home at 4 p.m. and had dinner all ready by six. I did what I could to entertain the Websters, but Becky, the cow, and her calf, Jennifer, had the spotlight. Dick took pictures of the kids feeding the cows stalks of corn and weeds. They were delighted with the cows, and not a bit afraid of them. They all went in the field to watch Rex milk Becky after dinner. We'd finished eating when Rex got home. We ate in Donna's side of the duplex; she cooked the delicious dinner and paid for it. We had squash, corn, and tomatoes from the Marsh garden. We really enjoyed our visit with them. Ann and Dick are very nice and they have three lovely children. Tomorrow, they will go to Sacramento to visit Carol Sue and Dr. Doug Pratt for a few days and then home to Hacienda Heights, in Southern California. They've been staying with friends in Santa Rosa; he is a car dealer. They bought their gold colored station wagon from him; I think it is a Buick. We enjoyed their visit very much. I washed dishes and Donna put food away. The Websters were out with Rex and his cow.



Ann Vandergrift, Janet Marsh, Dale Andersen circa 1938. In 1970 Ann is married to Dick Webster and they are visiting the Renshaws.

### August 29, Saturday

Donna and Rex both were off to work this morning. Lou spent his morning watering the gardens and lawn on both sides of the duplex. I put my house in order, took a shower, and recorded in my diary. We received a nice letter from Lydia reporting on Violet's condition. She is still in intensive care but is coming along very well. The doctors and relatives are all pleased with her progress. (This is two days after her heart operation.) Of course they're giving her a lot of medication; she may have some bad times when they take her off of that, but she is doing nicely and we're all relieved. Poor Darrell has suffered a lot of pain since his operation; they get him up for 5 minutes every hour to prevent blood clots in his legs. His legs hemorrhaged on August 26, the day after the operation. He had a temperature and they were afraid of pneumonia, but he felt better at night. Bonnie and Doris have been just wonderful to help every way possible to make Violet's ordeal as easy for her as they could. I'm very thankful for these dear sisters and of course Lydia, too. Thank the dear Lord for all of them. The doctors were able to dilate the valve; they thought they might have to replace it, in Violet. She didn't lose much more than a pint of blood. Donna worked until about 4 p.m. today. She took me to Penney's Store. Her friend Inis showed us a book with girdles and etcetera in it. I found the one I thought I could wear okay. She measured me for the size and wrote up the order; the cost was \$8.00 plus 40¢ tax. I paid the \$8.40; she says it'll take about six weeks. Well, I guess I can make the old one last that long. I can't wear the one I bought at May Company in Pasadena six months ago. I just can't pull it up over my hips and stomach now. It was never right for me anyway, I'm sorry I bought it. We drove to the church and Donna practiced the organ for the Sunday School music. We then drove to the Purity Market and each bought a bag of groceries. I bought a couple of frying chickens for Donna to replace the ones she cooked for our company dinner last night. I made a Jello cheesecake this evening just before we went to town. We enjoyed some of it for dinner; I gave Donna some if it, too. Rex and Donna went to a movie tonight. We enjoyed TV here at home.

### August 30, Sunday

♪ Welcome, Welcome, Sabbath Morning ♪. It was cold and cloudy today until noon. Rex drove the four of us to Sunday School at 8:35 a.m. The Lamberts aren't home from their vacation, so our class was without a teacher. Br. Orchard was nominated by the class members to teach the lesson. He did very well; we enjoyed the lesson. John and his first counselor, Scott Brown, are in Southern California, so the second counselor had the responsibility of running the whole thing alone. He is just a young man, too. He understood that John and Scott would be back this morning. Things were a bit disorganized. I felt sorry for him but he managed okay. We enjoyed some cob corn from the Marsh Garden and some of the good casserole that Donna made on Friday for our company, the Websters. For dessert we ate the cheesecake that I made yesterday. It was delicious, too. Rex and Donna called on a couple of families in his district this afternoon and then they came back for us. We took a ride to Ukiah. Our ward visiting brethren, Ernest

Soares, and Melvin Ingerson, came this afternoon before we left for our ride. Kenneth Renshaw's wife, Donna, phoned from San Mateo to tell us that Ken's mother, Margaret, passed away this morning at 9 a.m. Rex took the message; he was home. Donna was over here. Ken and Donna were on their way to Salt Lake City after talking to Rex. It was indeed a shock. We had no idea that Margaret was that ill. Lydia told us she looked bad, she'd lost so much weight. We telephoned Melv tonight after we got home from Ukiah. He said Margaret died in the LDS Hospital; she had been there for three weeks. She had ulcers in her stomach. She is at the Larkin Mortuary and her funeral will be Wednesday at noon. Paul Royall and their stake president will speak at the funeral. Melv said he'd phone Lydia tomorrow morning; he'd forgotten to let her know. Our news today was both good and sad. We're all happy that Mo and Joan can stay in their beautiful home in Dallas. He has been offered a really fine job (manager) from the new owners of the company he works for. We feel sorry about Margaret. Melv will be very lonesome without her. Our drive to Ukiah was lovely. It is beautiful farmland and a pretty city. We went to Ukiah Ward sacrament service. They had a very lovely meeting in their beautiful chapel. The Ray family, Ken and Betty Ray and children Gary and Carrie all spoke and gave fine talks. They've recently moved into that ward. A young man leaving for his mission to Canada gave a fine talk; his name is Joe Clark. After church we drove to the Christenson home. Br. Christensen [*Ivan William Christensen*] is a high councilman; he lives in that ward. They have a beautiful home and gardens. Rex is going to put in a sprinkler system for him. They talked about it. Elsie, his sweet wife gave us some ice cream with delicious raspberries from their own garden, on top of the ice cream. His name is Ivan, I think. They have several rentals on their property, a lot of land. Her mother [*Mildred Ethlyn Lytle*] lives in one little house nearby. We met her; they are nice people.

### August 31, Monday

We met an old friend from Garvanza Ward last night in Ukiah Ward. Her name is May Ballinger. She seemed happy to see us and asked about Florence Oates and my sisters. One of the Cobabe boys lives in that ward, too; his name is Harold and he is a dentist. They were on vacation so we didn't see them. We received a letter from Lillian Keller. She and Jack are visiting in La Mesa, California with their daughter Louise. In fact, they're taking care of the place while Louise and Dick are on vacation. They went

DESERET NEWS,  
August 31, 1970

**Margaret A. J. Renshaw**  
Margaret Ann Jones Renshaw, 77,  
841 Washington St., died Aug. 30  
in a Salt Lake hospital of natural causes. Born  
Nov. 8, 1892, Ferndale, Glamorgan-  
shire, South Wales, to Howell P. and  
Sarah Ann James Jones. Married  
John M. Renshaw, May 21,  
1917, Evanston, Wyo. Active in  
LDS Relief Society. Former stake  
missionary. Survivors: husband;  
sons, Jack R., Salt Lake City; Kenneth M., San  
Mateo, Calif. Funeral Wednesday,  
noon, LDS 30th Ward Chapel, 1968  
Jefferson St. Friends call 260 E.  
South Temple, Tuesday 6-8 p.m.,  
ward chapel Wednesday one hour  
prior to services. Burial, Salt Lake  
City Cemetery.




to Salt Lake City and to Phoenix. Uncle Melv told them that Aunt Margaret was in the LDS Hospital very ill. I'm sure Lillian has learned that Margaret died yesterday morning. Lillian said they'd stay with Louise until after Labor Day. It will start to cool off in Phoenix by then. I cooked a big pot of beef stew and made a tapioca cream pudding. I invited Donna and Rex to eat with us. She did eat with us but Rex was late getting home so I sent some stew and pudding with Donna for him when he comes home. We had our Home Night; Donna invited Earleen to join with us as her parents do not belong to the church. We had a very nice evening. Donna, Earleen, and Rex, read from the book we've been studying. Portions of the book are taken from the prophet Joseph Smith's teaching, through revelations. We had interesting discussions. I served ice cream and cookies. I didn't eat anything. I've had some trouble today with diarrhea and cramps. It's the raspberries that I ate yesterday! We went over to Marshes' side and phoned Aunt Lydia and asked her to order a nice spray of flowers from us, and Rex and Donna, for Margaret's funeral on Wednesday. Melv had phoned Lydia this morning and told her about Margaret's passing. She says she'll take care of it for us in the morning. Violet is doing nicely; she is out of intensive care now, but Darrell is having more trouble. He has another ulcer on his leg and lots of pain. I'm sorry he isn't doing well after his operation on August 25.

### September 1, Tuesday

It was overcast this morning; the heater felt good. Donna had the day off from her bookkeeping job at the drug store. She and her dad enjoyed hot cakes for breakfast in her house. I drank warm milk and ate a sweet roll. I mailed a postcard to the Andersens' household telling them about Margaret Renshaw's passing. We received a letter from Ruby Hodges; she says Pearl went home to Monrovia from the rest home, but she has to go to Huntington Memorial Hospital on September 3. She'll be operated on September 4. An ulcer has formed on the old incision and needs surgery. Lutie has been staying with Betty for a couple of months. She came home on the 29th. A new stake fence with metal posts is up between Lutie and her feuding neighbor. It is 6 feet at the back and 3½ feet to the sidewalk. Florence Hodges has been away all summer at her sister's home in San Clemente. Bill and Mae Schroeder have been away all month. Harold Renshaw keeps Pearl's yard looking nice. This afternoon I rode to Rohnert Park with Donna to take some tomatoes from her garden and a cheesecake she made with cherry

topping to the home of a brother in our ward who is dying from lung cancer. His mother was the only one home. They took the man to the hospital in San Francisco for some test or treatments yesterday. I hope he can be released from his sufferings soon his name is John Morrison. Donna stuffed four big green peppers this afternoon. Elsie Christenson gave them to her last Sunday when we were in Ukiah. We enjoyed them for dinner this evening. She also baked some Hubbard squash and shared it with us; in fact, she furnished our dinner, including dessert, some delicious cheesecake with pineapple topping. Aren't we the lucky ones? Donna brought her ironing over here this evening so she could watch TV with us and iron, too. Rex was asleep; he came to the window later and motioned for Donna to come to the telephone. I took over the ironing and finished it. The call was from Janet in San Jose. John had phoned her from Gilroy; his car was broken down. He was on his way home from Los Angeles. Janet towed him to her place. John was discouraged; his business adventure in Los Angeles was a failure and his car was broken and he was broke.

### September 2, Wednesday

Aunt Lillian phoned Donna this morning at 8:30. She wondered if we knew that Margaret had passed away. Jim Keller had phoned them from Salt Lake. Donna told her we had talked to Uncle Melv and that the funeral was going to be today. Lillian isn't well enough to go and neither is Jack. They are leaving Louise's today to drive home to Phoenix. Lillian fell a few days ago and hasn't been very well since. She asked Donna to pray for them to make the trip home safely. I hope and pray they'll make it all right, too. They plan to stay overnight in Yuma. I spent my morning writing letters. I wrote to Ruby Hodges and to Bonnie and Darrell in a get well card, and to Violet in a get well card. I did some scrapbook work this afternoon. I mounted the news clipping and pictures of Mo Gardner's parents and the typed poems composed by our neighbor Mrs. Giamattai. Donna typed them for her. We ate some beef stew and stuffed peppers this evening, warmed over. Rex and Donna went to the church for something this evening. She brought some Hershey's Chocolate bars home to treat us. Daddy surely enjoyed it. I enjoyed watching him eat it. I haven't felt normal, so I didn't indulge myself. But, I have a lot of cherished desires for chocolate that a-way, eh? I've had Margaret Renshaw and her family in my thoughts all day. I'd love to have attended her funeral services. I'm sure they were very lovely. I hope Lydia went and she'll tell us about it. Melv never writes letters, Margaret always took care of the correspondence, like I do in our family household. Donna is

*On October 31, 1970  
Margaret Renshaw is reunited with  
her daughter, Bette Mae Hansen.*



going to deposit some money in John's banking account so he can pay for his car repair job in San Jose. She'll bank it in the morning before she goes to her work.

### September 3, Thursday

Today is a red-letter day, eh? It is our payday. Our Social Security check of \$246.40 came. Lou has rested a lot today and yesterday. His broken rib side has been bothering him. I took things easy today, also. Donna worked at the drug store. I think she banked John's money before going to work. He has his account in a Cotati bank. (Citizens Bank, I believe?) My eyelids are heavy so, I guess I'll take a nap. Lou is asleep on his bed; it is 3:30 p.m. Mary phoned this evening with the exciting news that they are going to bring Kathy home tomorrow in their VW bus. They'll stay a few days and we'll have the pleasure of seeing Mary, Jon, and the darling babes again. Rex got home early enough to work on his garage for a couple of hours. Lou helped where he could. Donna brought two frozen chickens, some measured rice, two cans of mushroom soup, and a package of Lipton's Onion soup for me to assemble and bake tomorrow to have something ready to eat when our family arrives. She'll be working at the drug store all day tomorrow. Donna is going to take our Social Security check and Bev's \$25.00 check to the bank tomorrow and make a deposit of \$135.00.

### September 4, Friday

Rex took Lou to Petaluma this morning to have his hair cut. Rex got some lumber he needed for the garage. He didn't work at his regular job today so he worked on the garage-building job. He went to town at noon and had lunch with Donna. She sent our bankbook and cash of \$136.40 home with Rex. I did Donna's dishes this morning. She went to work at eight. She made a cake and some Jello salad with raspberries in it before going to work. Today's mail brought a letter from Lorene, Annie, and Beverly. It is always fun to get their letters all in one envelope. They each write a page or two. Lorene's news was that Ray and Miriam left for the Hawaiian Islands on August 31. Their little Janet had been to Yosemite Park with the Glen Andersens and had a wonderful time. Loretta S. phoned Andersens' to ask about Violet. Blanche had written to her about Violet's operation. Mary and baby Joel, and her brother John Marsh called on them on Thursday, August 27. They'd been to see Grandma Marsh and the Oateses. Lorene said baby Joel is just a doll. He smiled and talked the "goo" baby talk to all of them. She said that Mary looked beautiful and John is a good looking man and very sociable. He was a boy the last time she saw him. The grownup man was a surprise to her. Mary J. and son Kenny have been on



a camping trip in the High Sierras. Vern and Randy were working and couldn't go. Randy was on a camping trip in June or July. Steven Andersen is coming along nicely from his ear operation. Ernest Oates has sold his home and his business in Highland Park. Elaine and children have moved to South Pasadena. Florence and Ernest may get an apartment close by until they are ready to move to Utah. Lydia's sister, Babe, is coming along nicely since her operation for an abscess in her abdomen. Gary and Elaine met Bob Bailey in San Francisco. He told them that Lydia and the Olsons were in Los Angeles visiting, so they went to Andersens' to see them. Beverly thinks Gene Paul looks a lot like Uncle Alvin Strong used to look. They got a letter from David Andersen from Berlin. He has been working; he was going to Italy with a student who is studying medicine. David is helping him with his English. He expects to come home to California about Christmas time. Saturday, August 29, Annie and Bev went to Disneyland and met Dale and family. They took the wheelchair and Dale pushed Annie all over the place in it. They were gone 14 hours from the time they left home. Annie was able to see the telephone exhibit and the G.E. exhibit and Mr. Lincoln. Anywhere they could take the wheelchair she went. She said she was the only one that wasn't tired out at the end of the day, ha ha! Bev says her mom was full of pep and the others were beat. The arch in Bev's foot was giving her a little trouble and she'd developed a stiff neck. It was hot in Los Angeles, but it cools off at night. Bev says that September 8 will make 17 years she has worked at Cannon Electric. We were all happy to have our family here safe and sound. They arrived this evening about 6 p.m. Kathy came later in her little VW. John Marsh came home from San Jose this afternoon. Kathy gave us a cute basket of yellow flowers she had arranged in Dallas. They all look wonderful. Baby Joel is adorable and he has grown a lot. He smiles for everyone. Lou and I ate here and the Tibbetses at Marshes'. They drove over to see Jon's parents later in Petaluma. Mary and Jon slept on our couch bed. The baby slept on my extra twin bed.

### September 5, Saturday

We all had a good night's rest. Mary nursed the baby a couple of times in the night; he went right back to sleep. She took the baby over to her mother's house without me hearing her this morning. Jon left later; I didn't even hear him go. Oh such quiet ones. Lou and I ate breakfast about 9:30. Donna was cutting the grass with the power mower. Lou went out to give her a hand. I tried to keep Julie and Greg entertained here. Rex went to Fairfield this morning. Jon T. went somewhere; he worked on Kathy's car, the brake's or?? I went out to help rake and sweep up the grass cuttings. It was warm and sunny this morning. Becky the cow was on hand to enjoy the grass cuttings. She followed the mower up and down behind the fence. She loves the new mowed grass. Donna brought a gallon of milk over. I'm enjoying the darling little straw basket full of little yellow plastic flowers that Kathy made for us while in Dallas. She gave her mother and Janet one, also. Jon really had a nasty job getting



*Plastic roses were popular at the time. Kathy made baskets of roses, (without a bike).*

Kathy's car repaired without the proper tools, but he did a good job in spite of the handicaps. David Shattuck helped John L. repair his car last Thursday and Friday. It was Dave's vacation. He'd planned a hunting trip; little Doug was going with him. Wasn't it nice of him to help John out of his difficulty? This afternoon we went to the Purity Market (Donna, Mary, Julie, and myself). I spent over \$21.00 there, Mary helped me with my list; she is good at finding things. Oh yes, we had baby Joel, too. Grama Donna pushed him around in her cart. Little Greg was asleep at home. Donna and I each bought a watermelon at the Palace of Fruit on our way home. Mine was 88¢. I think hers was a little more, 99¢ or so. The young people played the game of Monopoly in the Marsh side of the house. Rex and Donna came over here and watched television with us. John had a girl friend, Claudia Hunsaker, with him tonight. He has dated her a few times. I haven't met her. Lou looked tired tonight; he excused himself and went to bed. Donna and I made up the couch bed here for Mary and Jon. Baby Joel slept on my extra twin bed again. The Jon Tibbetses ate dinner this evening with Jon's parents.

### September 6, Sunday

It is a beautiful Sabbath morning. Baby Joel slept well, we all did. Jon T. got up and milked Becky the cow. I showered and got ready for Sunday School. I was sorry Lou didn't feel like getting up, but he wanted me to go. Today we change hours with Petaluma 1st Ward. I like having more time on Sunday morning, but I'd rather have the early sacrament meeting; instead of 4 p.m., we'll go at 6 p.m. Of course, today being fast day, there'll be no evening service today. Br. Orchard gave the Sunday School lesson in our gospel doctrine class. Sr. Lambert is still away on vacation. John wore the tie Kathy and Mary bought for him, it is colorful and the new wide style. It has red, white, and blue in it. Maybe it was Joan and Kathy, I'm not sure, but two of his sisters picked it out for him. We had a very nice fast day service with one baby blessed and one person confirmed. There were several lovely testimonies born. Lou and I broke our fast with creamed chicken on toast. Donna cooked a beef roast for her family with hot rolls and garden vegetables. She invited us to eat with them, but we relaxed at home. It is a houseful with all of them there. Jon T. wanted to take a drive to Bodega Bay; he took his family and Kathy in the VW bus. We four followed in the Rambler. Rex drove; Donna and I sat in the back seat. It was real hot for Cotati today, but cold and windy at Bodega. We got out and watched the people fishing and the fun activity at the bay and then we drove to Bodega Head to see the ocean and watch the breakers dash upon the rocks of the shore. It was too cold and windy for me to get out of the car, but I had an excellent view from the car. We had baby Joel in our car for part of the drive. He surely is a happy little soul. Jon treated to Popsicles and ice cream bars on the way back. It was a beautiful drive and happy fun. We had a snack in Donna's home after the drive. We had rolls, and sliced beef, tomatoes, pumpkin pie, and ice cream. Our Tibbets family is leaving for home in Southern California tomorrow

morning. I made up the couch bed for Mary and Jon. Baby Joel sleeps on my extra twin bed. We have enjoyed our dear little Tibbets family since last Friday evening. We'll miss them. We'll be glad when they can move up north.

### September 7, Monday

We bid our precious little Tibbets family fond adieu this morning, at 9:25, and watched them drive away in their VW bus. It always seems lonesome around here after our little ones leave. We all proceeded to labor, in honor of the Labor Day holiday. John L. helped his father Rex nail more rafters up on the garage building. Lou was on hand to assist if needed on the groundwork. I put out three runs of washing; I had extra sheets and slips this time. Donna had a busy day inside and outside as always. Kathy is trying to get rid of a head cold. John hung the big flag out; it is waving in the breeze. Becky the cow enjoyed the cold watermelon rinds after we all enjoyed the sweet juicy pulp of the melon. We had our Home Night here with Earleen and Kathy, Rex and Donna. We enjoyed another chapter from the book, Discourses of the Prophet Joseph Smith. Donna, Earleen, and Rex took turns reading. Grampa Lou asked Earleen to lead us in our family prayer. Rex went home to practice typing. The rest of us enjoyed some cold watermelon. P.S. I forgot to record that Lou and Donna took the metal casing off from our furnace. They took it outside and sanded it, and Kathy spray-painted it (she sanded, too). The two cans of spray paint weren't enough. We'll have to have another can to finish the job. I vacuum cleaned the lint and dirt out of the furnace and I washed little finger marks off of my front window.

### September 8, Tuesday

Donna went to work this morning at Medico Drug Store. Rex worked on the garages again today. Kathy took Grampa and me to Petaluma this morning. I bought \$2.00 worth of 6¢ stamps; Kathy mailed a letter. We went to the paint shop and got the can of paint needed to finish the furnace casing. Kathy brought home three books of wallpaper samples to choose one they'd like in their bathroom. She thinks she can paper it. (If Janet can, she can.) And I think she can, too. I went to Deluxe Cleaners and Dryers for my coat; it cost me \$9.50 to have it dyed. I left my navy blue dress and Lou's lightweight suit. They'll be ready on Friday afternoon, and cost \$3.90. Kathy and I went to the Fabric Fair Store; I bought two navy blue buttons and a package of round elastic to sew on my coat. The buttons were \$1.10 and the elastic was 29¢, with tax of 7¢ for a total of \$1.46. We stopped at the Palace of Fruit coming home and Lou bought a watermelon for 78¢. Lou ate a tuna sandwich and took a nap on the couch. I ironed and fixed my coat; I sewed on the new buttons and made the elastic clasp. Rex went to pick up Donna at 5:30 p.m. Donna was tired but she changed into work clothes and got Kathy going on the spray-painting job of our furnace casing. They ran out of paint yesterday, but finished the job this

evening. It'll be dry by tomorrow. I'll be happy to have the casing back on the furnace nice and new looking.

### September 9, Wednesday

Donna worked at the drug store today. Rex worked on the garage until the homes ran into a problem, a big one; the electric pumps wouldn't work, we had no water. Kathy was taking a shower and water didn't come. I tried to wash my dishes but no water. Rex had to stop working on the garage and find the trouble. Lou helped where he could. Kathy gave her moral support by sitting on the little green bench and watching. I had my own problems in the house. Mother Nature would have to urge me when we couldn't flush the toilets. I'm so thankful Rex was home to locate the trouble and repair it. He said when they plowed up the ground near the well tank; the plow ran into a pipe with the electric cord in it. It broke the pipe and damaged the cord, which caused the trouble today. It took about 2 hours to locate and repair it. Kathy brought us a copy of the September Reader's Digest; they have two of them. (John bought one.) Lou and I struggled for a half hour trying to fit the furnace metal casings back on the two heaters. I gave up and called Rex in to help. Lou was all for doing the job ourselves; we were getting nowhere with it. Kathy assisted her dad; it is a struggle at best, to put the darn things on and screwed tight. I'm glad they're on; they look nice with the new paint job. This has been "one of those days," first the electric well and no water and then this furnace job. I believe John L. enjoyed his day; he took his friend Claudia Hunsaker somewhere, to the San Francisco Zoo, I think, but not sure. Kathy started to paint their bathroom. I cooked carrots and potatoes from the Marsh garden. I fried some ground beef. Tonight Kathy and her parents started to paper their bathroom. Both Kathy and Rex took their showers over here today because of the painting job over in their bathroom. Kathy bought the wallpaper for the bathroom today.

### September 10, Thursday

John and Kathy both went back to school today at Santa Rosa Junior College. Rex worked on the garages today. Donna was home; she went to town with Rex a couple of times and she did some painting in their bathroom. Kathy started the painting job yesterday; she did the ceiling. We received a letter from Lydia. Gene Paul took her to Margaret's funeral. She told of the lovely tributes paid to Margaret by Paul Royall, their stake president, and their bishop. There were lots of flowers and friends. Hulbert Keddington sang "How Great Thou Art" and "I Know That My Redeemer Lives." A lady played "Come, Come Ye Saints" and "Till We Meet Again" on the organ. Our spray of flowers cost \$7.50; we'll send Lydia the check. I answered her letter this afternoon. Violet is at Lydia's home convalescing, doing very well. She sleeps a lot because of the pain pills. Mickey Olson has to be operated on for gall bladder trouble, they think. She had a bad attack last week. Darrell Reynolds is



*Paul Royall is Melv Renshaw's, first cousin, once removed. He spoke at Margaret Renshaw's funeral.*

out of the hospital, but still suffering with pain in his legs. Lydia asked what relation Paul Royall is to Margaret and Melv? I explained to her that he is the son of Melv's cousin, Vina Royal. Vina's mother and Melv's father are brother and sister. We knew Vina's mother as Aunt Janie Row, (Paul's grandmother). Donna made a jelled salad to take to one of her MIA laurel girls in Rohnert Park tonight. Her mother is coming home from the hospital tomorrow. Donna is generous and thoughtful, always doing something nice like that. Lou rode to Rohnert Park with Donna this evening. I was busy writing. Lou had Donna make out checks when they came home, one for our gas and electricity, the other to Lydia to pay for the flowers. He had her make it for \$8.00 instead of \$7.50; the 50¢ is for her trouble of ordering them and etcetera. Big deal, eh? Ha ha! Well, we're darn glad we have sister Lydia; she is a blessing to our family. The family next door started to paper the bathroom this evening.

### September 11, Friday

It was overcast and cold this morning. I was glad to have the furnace on. Donna went to work before eight. Kathy went somewhere at 9:50, Rex drove away in his green truck about 10 a.m. John got away early, I think to college? I can see them all drive away; my big front window is my lovely picture show screen. We have a beautiful view of the mountains and the countryside from this window. I answered letters to the Andersen household (Lorene, Annie, and Beverly). I sent Lydia's letter to them, too. Anyway, I'll try to keep today's record straight. Kathy finished the bathroom wallpapering job this evening and she took me and her mom through the tour when everything was in place. It did look lovely. She has done a beautiful job of it. She hung a cute proclamation sign on the bathroom door informing the family the proper rules of keeping a bathroom clean and in order, ha ha! Her mother thought it should be hung on Kathy's bedroom door, ha ha! Kathy and Donna invited George Brown's parents and little daughter to have dinner with them on Sunday, so they went to the market this evening. Donna bought four Swanson's TV frozen fried chicken dinners for us. I couldn't find any when we shopped the other day. She also brought a Hershey's milk chocolate bar for Daddy, a large one. We both enjoyed it tonight while watching TV. Oh dear, I understood Donna was going to a wedding reception tonight, now she tells me it is Saturday night in San Rafael and she isn't going because Rex may have to work late. The Hunsakers are going to take her gift if she gets it over to them.

### September 12, Saturday

It was cold and cloudy until after ten this morning. The furnace felt good. Kathy,

Donna, and Lou went in to Petaluma to get his suit and my navy blue dress from the cleaners and to do a little marketing. Rex went to work. Donna went to the Hunsaker home to take a gift for them to take to the reception tonight in San Rafael, as she and Rex will not be going. Lou bought sweet rolls, doughnuts, and multivitamins with iron. He said they had trouble locating the Hunsaker home over in the hills; I guess it is in Petaluma? They belong to the Petaluma Second Ward that we are members of. John L. has been dating their daughter, Claudia. We had some outside action around here about noontime. John mowed the grass with the power mower. His mother and grandparents raked and swept up the cuttings. Becky the cow gobbled up the mowed grass with zest. Lou spent a couple of hours watering plants and lawns. I think Kathy and Donna were busy in their house this afternoon getting things prepared for the Browns' company dinner tomorrow. I enjoyed my rocking chair and living room picture window all afternoon and the lovely view of our countryside. Lou and I both showered tonight before going to bed, anticipating a pleasant Sabbath day tomorrow.

### September 13, Sunday

Donna drove her dad and me to Sunday School this morning in the Rambler. It was a beautiful, clear, sunny day, nice and cool. I enjoyed Sunday School. I'm adjusting to the change in location, the people, and ward procedure, and little diary, it is indeed a different experience and environment, but it is wonderful to be with our precious Donna and her lovely family. The people in this ward are mostly young couples with babies. They are all fine LDS people, however, I do miss my old friends in the San Marino Ward, I don't talk about it, not much anyway. I just mentioned it in my diary, okay? Lou and I enjoyed our Swanson's TV fried chicken dinner in our pretty little Cotati home this afternoon. The Brown family didn't arrive at Marshes' until 3:40 p.m. Lou was in slumber land by then. Rex had a 1 p.m. meeting but he got home in time to eat with them. Donna baked a ham, made some scalloped potatoes, and cooked peas. She served a tomato

and cottage cheese salad and a delicious big homemade cheesecake with strawberries on top, plus her special raised hot rolls. Donna is a good cook. John invited his (latest) girl friend, Claudia Hunsaker, to dinner. He brought her over here to introduce us and to borrow our salt and pepper shakers. Grampa Lou accidentally dropped their saltshaker on the cement at our barbecue dinner a few weeks ago. I intended to buy them another set, but never got around to it. They have one set but need two when they have company. John and Claudia left soon after Browns arrived; they had a choir practice so they had to eat earlier and go.



George Brown Sr. and Kathy Brown with their children.

I took a nap in the swivel rocker this afternoon. Donna and Kathy brought the Browns over to visit us and see our side of the duplex. Their two little ones played with the toys I keep here for Julie and Greg. They are good looking kiddies, a girl and a boy. The boy looks a lot like George; he is about 1 year old. She is about Julie's age, 3 or 4. [This is George's father's second marriage and family.] Rex took Lou and me to church for a six o'clock service. Donna and Kathy came late, after the Browns left. They did get there in time to hear John's talk. He really gave a fine discourse. I was very proud of him. I enjoyed the choir, John and Claudia sang in it. We enjoyed a snack with Donna and Rex after church. The young folks came after the fireside tonight and ate something, too.



Lou and Elvie September 14, 1970. Elvie is wearing the white coat she had dyed.

### September 14, Monday

We enjoyed the Sabbath day yesterday so very much. Claudia and John came to our house after the fireside to watch TV and to eat their ham and roll and cheesecake over here. Lou and I visited with Rex and Donna and Kathy until after 10 p.m. Kathy came over soon after we came home. She took a picture of John and Claudia sitting on our couch. She also took a picture of Grampa and me standing in front of our closed drapes in the living room. John read my poem "Silly Rhyme" to Claudia; now she knows just how crazy John's grandma is. Anyway it was a pleasant day. This morning was cool and fair. Donna went to

### A Silly Rhyme



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

E.B.R. December 11, 1952

work at 9 a.m. Rex went to work, I think. John went to college in Santa Rosa. Kathy was home, but she did drive to Petaluma this morning. There is a feeling of fall in the air. The row of tall poplar trees in the north field are bare. The furnace feels good at night and in the morning. Winter is on its way. These signs are a symbol of warning. We got a letter from Joan this morning to Marshes and Renshaws. She'd typed it. She said she enjoyed every minute of the visit with her parents, Kathy, Mary, and children. She is happy they came to see their home in Dallas. She and Mo are glad they can stay in Dallas working for the new owner as manager. Joan put up some shelves in Marshall's room for toys, games, and etcetera. She was so pleased with the results; she did the same thing in Sherm's room. She used Mo's power saw. Joan has ordered wallpaper for her bedroom. She plans on papering all of the bedrooms. Oh, such ambition and expecting a baby in January, too! Mo's brother Quinn is on crutches; he was mowing his grass with the power mower and it threw a piece of wire into his leg. Mo and family spent the Labor Day holiday in Houston, Texas. Mo had some work to look after there. He flew down and Joan and the children drove down for the weekend. Marshall has started Primary; he is in the little Moonbeam class. Joan is helping in Primary for a month. Sanford doesn't like the nursery; he'd rather stay home. Sherm and Janet are glad to be back in school and their mom is glad about that, too. Ha ha! We enjoyed a very pleasant home evening here with Rex, Donna, Kathy, and Earleen. We read from the book "Discourses of Joseph Smith the Prophet." We played the LDS game "Seek." P.S. Kathy made delicious chocolate chip cookies for our home evening treat. She drove to Novato after our home evening to get her girl friend.

### September 15, Tuesday

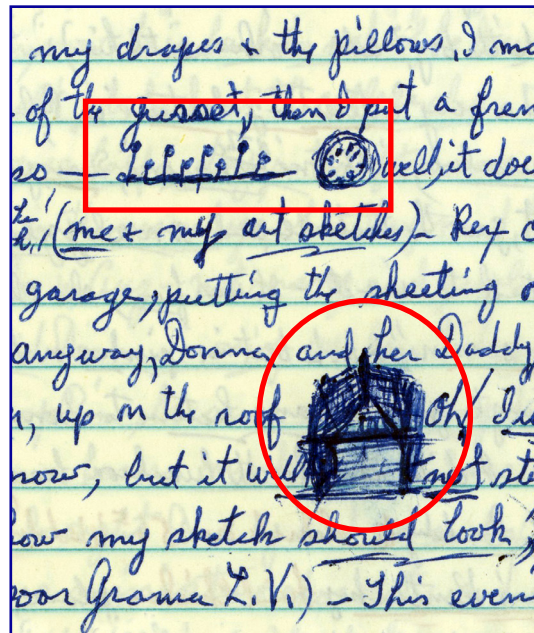
Kathy's friend, Marion Manning, stayed with her last night; they've been good friends for a long time; she lives in Novato. I understand that she is going away to college, so they had this little get together fun before she

leaves. We see very little of John now that he is back to school. He leaves early and is late coming home. I think he has his old job back at the college, also. The Santa Rosa Junior College is where both John and Kathy go. She goes half a day in the afternoon; she works at the General Hospital in Petaluma in the mornings when they need her. They haven't called her in since her vacation in August. There are not many sick people in that hospital now and of course that is good. I did Donna's ironing over here today. She had three big tablecloths and several napkins because of company dinners. I'm glad I can help that way. Donna has so much to do. I was weary so I took a nap this afternoon. Donna brought Daddy and me a box of Russell Stover Little Ambassadors miniature chocolates and a lovely anniversary card. It is our 56th wedding anniversary tomorrow. Lou had Kathy buy a card for him to give me (for my wife on our anniversary), bless his dear heart. He had a \$10.00 bill tucked inside the beautiful card. I am indeed blessed with such a fine husband and lovely children. Donna brought some lovely tomatoes and zucchini squash to us from the garden this evening. Lou watered the plants and lawns today. There was no mail from Highland Park today.

**September 16, Wednesday—  
Our 56th wedding anniversary!**

Kathy brought over a pretty blue bed pillow she made last night. She'll make another one later, so I'll have one for each bed. They'll be made from the same material that my bedroom drapes are made of. It is round, with a gusset inserted on the edge. Isn't she clever? Too bad I'm not as clever with my sketches, eh? But I keep on sketching, ha ha. Kathy made the other bed pillow this afternoon. It was a lovely sunny morning. I got up and ready to go to Relief Society with Donna. Rex's red Datsun car had to be pushed by the big green Adams truck this morning to get it started, the battery was low, eh? Gary Adams drove away in the red Datsun. Rex and the boy who works with him drove away in the truck. I left Lou in bed this morning. We had a very interesting lecture in Relief Society on personality types, to identify ourselves, with one of the seasons "spring, summer, autumn, or winter. Sr. Jack West gave the lecture and analyzed us as to our season and the colors best suited to us; it was fun. She classified both Donna and me in the winter season. I look best in pinks or blues. Donna looks best in red or black. Sr. West

is coming to give the same lecture to Donna's MIA Laurel girls next Wednesday night. Donna and I didn't stay for the luncheon because we wanted to come home and eat lunch with daddy to celebrate our 56th wedding anniversary. I bought three box lunches at Colonel Sander's Kentucky Fried Chicken place; it included three cans of ice-cold root beer, or soda pop, a warm roll, and a carton of potato salad and two nice pieces of delicious chicken. It is an excellent lunch for only \$1.00 apiece. For dessert we ate some of the delicious chocolates Donna and Rex gave us last evening with their lovely anniversary card. Lou had Kathy buy a card for him to give to me and he put \$10.00 in it. Our insurance man came to collect for Lou's insurance while I was in Relief Society. Lou paid for September and October, \$8.06. Donna was busy all afternoon; she made little folders with a pocket mirror enclosed in each, (15 of them) for her Laurel girls. She typed some lovely sentiments in each folder. Lou and I both took a nap this afternoon; he cleaned the little pieces of woodcuttings off the garage floor this morning. It really looks nice and neat on the cement slab now. We'll all be glad when that building job is finished. It looks nice enough to be a little cottage instead of a garage. Kathy and Earleen went to visit a family who is interested in the LDS church. They invited them to return tonight, a thrill for any missionary, eh? Kathy has been released from her stake mission now, but she wanted to go with Earleen this time, anyway. I put out two runs of washing this morning. This afternoon I had fun decorating the little blue pillows Kathy made for my twin beds. I found a spool of blue crochet thread in my sewing box; it was the same shade as my drapes and the pillows. I made a blanket stitch around the edge of the gusset and then I put a French knot at the top of each stitch, like so, [see red box] Well, the sketch looks more like an alarm clock, ha ha! (Me and my art sketches) Rex came home early and worked on the garage, putting the sheeting on the roof; I think it is called sheeting? Anyway, Donna and her daddy helped Rex get the big sheets of lumber up on the roof. Oh, I wish I'd taken art lessons; it is too late now, but it will not stop me from trying, ha ha! [see red circle] I, at least know how my sketch should look, the pen just will not cooperate, poor Grama LV. This evening Kathy drove us to Coddingtontown to the 20th Century West Theater, to see Barbra Streisand



sketch should look, the pen just will not cooperate, poor Grama LV. This evening Kathy drove us to Coddingtontown to the 20th Century West Theater, to see Barbra Streisand

in "Hello Dolly." It was Daddy Lou's treat. I treated to chocolate ice cream bon bons at intermission time. It was a colorful show; nice music and we all enjoyed it a lot. Rex stayed home to work on the garage. He and Donna saw this lovely movie a few weeks ago. We were celebrating our 56th wedding anniversary today, also.

### September 18, Friday

Lou stayed in bed until noon today. I guess he was a bit too active yesterday. I did a little cooking; I made a noodle and ground beef casserole, with tomatoes and onions in it. I cooked some squash. Jon Tibbets and friend Read flew to Santa Rosa today.

Kathy picked them up at the airport and took them to Sonoma State College, where they took care of their business for the school. Their college professor friend brought them to Marshes' this evening. They took Kathy's car and went to Occidental for their dinner. I thought maybe the boys would eat some of my casserole, but they wanted to drive to Occidental for the old-fashioned family style dinner in that unique little restaurant there. Jon and Read will sleep in John's bed tonight. John has gone somewhere with a group to enjoy his

friend's boat and water-skiing (Kirk Clark's boat); they'll stay overnight. His latest girlfriend, Claudia Hunsaker, is in the group. He told Donna he wants to give her a diamond engagement ring in December. He thinks he has found the right girl. I hope so, she is a lovely girl, and we all like her. I received letters from Andersens and Lorene today. They wrote on September 16, our anniversary. They congratulated us on 56 years of marriage. Lorene enclosed the sacrament meeting program that the Lewis Marsh family took part in. Juti Marsh is leaving for a mission to Central America, (Guatemala). The speakers were Miriam and Lewis Marsh, Juti Marsh, and stake president Douglas Callister. There was a musical solo by James Bateman "I Am a Child of God," and a trio by Robin M. Bateman, Miriam Marsh, and Juti Marsh "Lift Thine Eyes." Ray and Miriam Clayton enjoyed their Hawaiian trip very much. Ray took daughter Marilyn back to college at BYU. He called to see Lydia and Violet. He said that Violet looks good. Otto took Violet home to Cedar in a hearse! She had to lie down most of the way. An ambulance was out of bounds, too expensive. Otto is a good friend of the mortician and he loaned him the comfortable hearse. Lorene said they

all got a good laugh out of the idea, all but sister Sue. The poor dear, it wasn't a bit funny to her. Well, as long as Violet enjoyed the trip all is okay, eh? Miriam's Mother, Elizabeth Jensen, isn't at all well, the poor dear suffers with arthritis; she had her lovely long hair cut short; She wasn't able to take care of it any longer. Marilyn Clayton made herself several nice dresses to take back to college with her. She is teaching Spanish at the Y. Beverly Jean spent a few days last week with

Janet Clayton; Glen and Irene came for her on Sunday. The Glen Andersens' little dog Fritzzy died from a heart attack the Sunday after they got home.

Little Steven Andersen is 6 years old today, and Glen Andersen is being promoted in the Cub Scouts. Little brother John is joining the Scouts. Daddy Dale started his 4th year in law school. Sister Sue isn't feeling very well. She was dizzy and felt numb. Bev's vacation starts on October 5. They plan to leave early that day. She said Irene Andersen might come with them, nice, eh? Bev wants us to tell her by map, how to find our place after they reach Cotati. I'm getting anxious to see them, just two more weeks! Cannon Electric will be moving to Santa Ana. If they do, Bev will have a long drive if she stays with them. Donna came over after work and read the letters.



Juti and Florence Marsh in 1963. In 1970 Juti leaves for a mission in Guatemala.

### September 19, Saturday

We received a San Marino Ward Spokesman paper in the mail yesterday. It was fun reading the ward news. They're planning the ward's annual birthday party in October. Br. Harold Morgan is in Huntington Memorial Hospital with a heart attack. The Dr. Don Andersens have taken in two Indian boys into their home for the school year. Elder Paul Anderson (Alvin and Ruby's son), has returned from his mission to Japan. He is leaving soon for college at Princeton. He graduated from Stanford prior to his mission. Elder Stan Anderson (Dr. Anderson's son) has been released from his mission in Northern California. He leaves soon for BYU. Jon T. got up early and fixed something on Kathy's VW. Jon's professor friend at Sonoma State College

took Jon and Read out to breakfast this morning. Kathy took a dish of my casserole over home to warm up for her lunch. She'll add grated cheese and maybe sour cream; she is a gourmet cook, eh, and she knows what she likes. Donna went to a stake MIA meeting in Novato this morning. This afternoon she and Kathy took me to Sissa's

Super Market in Rohnert Park. I spent \$8.95 for a couple of bags of groceries. Donna bought a lot more than I did so I guess hers cost about \$20.00. Oh, inflation is upon us for sure! This evening Donna cut the grass with the gasoline mower. Lou helped her clear up the cuttings. Becky the cow enjoyed eating them. John L. and two girls came about 7:45 after a fun time on Clark's boat water skiing and boat riding. We learned yesterday that John and Claudia Hunsaker plan to be married in June. It was a happy surprise for all of us. Janet phoned her mother; she isn't at all well. She suffers from asthma attacks. Mary phoned, too, she had talked to Joan in Dallas. Kathy made herself a cute print dress today, dark blue and white. She trimmed it in white rickrack braid. Jon and Read flew back to Irvine this afternoon. He came in to say hello and goodbye.



Wedding in June for Claudia and John??



this morning. He is an interesting person to say the least, ha ha! He and Donna talked about it after church tonight, they're good friends. Lou and I both enjoyed naps this afternoon after our TV fried chicken dinners. I went to church with Rex at 5:30 p.m. Donna went earlier to choir practice. Kathy came with John in his car and we all sat together in church. It was a nice meeting. Our speakers were Earleen Williams, and Br. Gary Gardner. The youth speaker was Karen Johnson. Kathy wore her new dress, dark blue and white print with rickrack trim. She made the dress yesterday. She looked so pretty, but of course she always does. John and Kathy went to the fireside after church tonight. Me thinks my grandson misses his little sweetheart, Claudia Hunsaker. She left this morning for Logan, Utah to resume her college work. She and John are making plans for a June wedding. I understand June 12 is the big date. Rex and Donna came over tonight and watched television with us. John and Kathy came in after they got home. It is wonderful to have our precious children for neighbors.



Kathy standing in partially finished garage in 1970. Fuzzy photo of blue dress with rickrack that Kathy made September 19, 1970.

**September 20, Sunday**

It was a beautiful, sunny, Sabbath morning. I was up and ready to go to Sunday School an hour before time for our late Sunday School at 11 a.m. Lou stayed in bed until 9:30. Well, it takes me longer to comb and dress my hair than it does him to do his white locks and shave. The Sunday School Superintendent, John Marsh, conducted the opening exercises; I always enjoy hearing his fine voice, it is pleasant and very audible. Our Gospel Doctrine class had our lesson in the choir seats today. Sr. Lambert gave it on the Book of Mormon. A Br. Aggy [Westman] gave a comment on Sr. Marsh's lovely prelude organ music in Sunday School

**September 21, Monday**

Today is Mo and Joan's wedding anniversary; they have been married for 13 years. Congratulations. I wrote a letter to Joan and Mo this morning. Kathy also mailed a letter to Joan. I was sorry I didn't remember in time to get a nice anniversary card mailed to them. Rex was home part of the day. Kathy went to school this afternoon. John went to work and school all day. Donna worked at the drug store all day. Grampa and Grama R. took it easy, didn't do anymore than we had to do. I put the house in order and wrote letters. Lou did some watering of the fruit trees and garden. Rex worked on the garage this afternoon. I started to answer the letters to Annie, Bev, and Lorene, but got weary, my eyelids got heavy so I took a rest period. It was time to get our dinner ready and the evening was spent with home night. Donna, Kathy, Earleen Williams, and we were here in our house. Earleen and Kathy read a chapter from the book "Discourses of Joseph Smith" the prophet. Rex couldn't be with us this evening; he was getting his truck packed for his work in Ukiah. He'll be away for about three days. He and Gary Adams are putting in a plastic sprinkler system for Br. Ivan Christensen in Ukiah. Donna gave a lovely prayer at the conclusion of the reading. We all enjoyed a chocolate ice cream bar around the kitchen table. John works nights at the college and goes to school days. He works a few hours, not all night, but we see very little of him now that college is back in session after summer vacation. Donna brought a sack of plums to us; her chorister friend (I think her name is Alice [Curtis]) brought her a big bag of plums from her trees yesterday afternoon. Donna plans to make some jam out of them.

### September 22, Tuesday

It has been quiet around the farm today. Rex and Gary Adams are off to Ukiah for a few days work putting in a plastic sprinkler system in some lawns for Ivan Christensen. Kathy and John are at Santa Rosa College. Donna is at work in Medico Drug doing bookkeeping. I wrote a letter to Annie, Bev, and Lorene. I enclosed the map that Kathy made for Beverly to find her way to our farm after she gets to Cotati next October 5. Lou watered the lawn and flowers. We received a note of appreciation from the M. John Renshaw family for the flowers sent to Margaret's funeral. Kenneth and Donna Renshaw sent it to us. Kathy has been looking for part time work so she can go to college half a day. Her nurses aid job, at Petaluma General Hospital, isn't available now. There are not enough sick people to need the extra help. I went to the Sissa Market in Rohnert Park with Donna tonight about 9 p.m. It seemed so strange to have no big lamps lighting up the highway, like we had in Pasadena and Los Angeles. Country roads are dark when there isn't a bright moonlight. I sat in the car while Donna shopped. Rex is in Ukiah for a few days putting in some sprinklers for Ivan Christensen.

### September 23, Wednesday

Kathy came to my bedroom window this morning about 8:45. She said Donna would be ready to go to Sears Store in Santa Rosa in 45 minutes and could we be ready? Yes, we could. Grampa and I didn't stop to eat breakfast. Kathy took her little VW car to a garage; a German mechanic that Jon T. recommended is going to work on her car, but he can't do anything until next Wednesday. She is to take it in to him then; he is in Santa Rosa. We all went to the Sears Store and I stayed on the main floor while Donna, Lou, and Kathy went downstairs to the catalog department where they looked at pictures of house shutters for our duplex. They ordered four pair, which should be in the store on Friday. Kathy came on home to get ready to go to college (back to Santa Rosa). She took the red Datsun. The man told her not to drive her car until it is repaired. Lou treated Donna and me to lunch in J.C. Penney's. I bought a pretty over blouse in Penney's for \$6.30. It has pink and blue flowers in a white background, a rayon crape. I got it to wear with my pink rayon suit. I turned up the hem and took in the seams, as it was a bit too long and too large. The smaller size was too snug in the hips. Oh, what

a shape I'm in. Donna and her dad went to Sissa's Market for a few things she needed; she wanted to make cookies for her MIA Laurel class tonight. Kathy finished Donna's blue dress and Donna wore it to MIA tonight. I loaned her one of my colorful neck scarfs and she looked very pretty. She went to Mutual early. Kathy and Earleen went in time for MIA at 7:30. Sr. Jack West is giving her lecture to Donna's class; the same one she gave us in Relief Society last Wednesday morning. Donna came in after Mutual and brought us some of the delicious brownie cookies she served in MIA. She also brought us a jar of plum jam she made. John L. came in about 9:45 and watched TV with us until 11 p.m.



Two grocers inside of Sissa Market in Rohnert Park in 1967.

### September 24, Thursday

Rex is still working in Ukiah. Donna went to her job at the drug store, John to his college job. Kathy went to the yardage store this morning for a little more lavender material she needed for the dress she is making for herself. She took my \$20.00 bill to the bank and got some \$1.00 bills for me, 10 of them. I sent \$3.00 in Joan's birthday card this morning, plus some gum for the kiddies, and \$2.00 in Sue's birthday card. I wrote a little note in each, I hope they'll both have a happy birthday. It's a beautiful sunny morning. I walked around in the sunshine enjoying the plants and flowers on our farm. Lou got up at 11:45 in time to eat lunch with me. He gets his best sleep after daylight, so I let him rest as long as he can. Lou brought a container full of nice big tomatoes from the garden. He says there are a lot more ripe tomatoes that should be picked. Donna cooked some a few evenings ago. Lou thinks we should make some tomato juice. I guess I'll have to get busy, eh? I took the chicken and rice casserole that I'd frozen for



Lou and Donna bring in a big tomato harvest.

a few weeks out and defrosted it. I added cream of mushroom soup and grated cheese and heated it in the oven. I cooked some string beans, sliced some tomatoes, and invited Kathy and Donna to eat with us this evening. It was six o'clock when Donna got home from work. Rex isn't home from Ukiah, yet. John works evenings at the college so there was only the two of them at home. I cleared up the dishes while Lou, Kathy, and Donna picked tomatoes. Golly, what a harvest! They had the wheelbarrow almost full of pretty red tomatoes. I have two big pans full in our refrigerator. Donna has a lot in her two refrigerators. Rex came home from Ukiah and guess what he brought from Christensens' garden. You guessed it, a box of tomatoes, ha ha! John came over tonight to borrow



some ice cream, ha ha! Our Marsh family loves ice cream and they buy a lot of it, too. Kathy has her lavender material and pattern all over the table. This one is a difficult one; she cut it out before she went to Dallas.

### September 25, Friday

Rex worked on the garage all day. Lou helped where he could and Kathy was out there for a while this morning, too, assisting with handing up lumber or whatever Papa wanted. She put up a lunch for Rex and Donna. He went to town to eat with her at lunchtime. I cooked brunch for Lou about 11 a.m.; he drank some milk and ate three doughnuts for lunch about 1:30 p.m. after the bread man came with the fresh doughnuts. I cleaned and dusted up our house and looked over the first lesson in our new Home Evening manual. Donna suggested last Monday evening that I introduce the new lesson material to our family group next Monday evening. So, I'd better be prepared, eh? Rex started to put the shingles on the roof this afternoon about 4:45. Kathy got up and nailed some on, also. Poor Grampa Lou would have loved to have been up there, also, and me? I was very glad to be on the ground floor, you bet your sweet life! Tonight Donna and Kathy went to the market. I had them bring us some milk and ice cream. They took some tomatoes from the garden here up to Dorothy Tibbets; she gave them some eggs. Donna gave us one dozen of them, no charge, aren't we lucky? Rex hasn't been able to milk the cow because he was away all week. The calf took care of the milking job with pleasure. Donna wouldn't let me pay for the ice cream, because she said her family ate most of ours. When she makes up her mind, it is made up! John is going to Ukiah with Rex early in the morning to finish up the job there putting in the sprinklers. It has been a warm summer day.

### September 26, Saturday

It is another sunny, warm, day. Rex and John left early this morning for Ukiah to finish up the job there. Donna worked at the drug store. I got up and took a shower at 8:30. I changed the bed sheets on my bed and put a run in the washer. When Lou got up much later, he had his shower and breakfast. I put his underwear and the bath towels in the washer; so, with three runs everything is washed and dried. I feel pleased. Some things come out of the dryer so smooth, they don't need ironing and that I like. Rex and John came home too late for the five o'clock priesthood meeting. It is our stake conference tonight and tomorrow in our stake. Rex, Donna, Lou, and I went to Oakland to the temple interstake center for a concert by the Southern California Mormon Choir. It was \$5.00 per person. John and Kathy drove to Novato in John's car. They brought the Browns, George's father and stepmother, to Oakland in Brown's car; John drove. The big auditorium was filling up fast when we arrived at 7:30 p.m. About six couples from Rex and Donna's old ward in San Rafael met them at the front doors. Rex had tickets for them. We all sat together on the right side of the auditorium. John, Kathy, and the

Browns were near the front on the left side of the building. It was a happy reunion for Rex and Donna and their dear friends. I was surprised when Paul and Linda Sidlow came up to say hello to us before the concert started. They look well and happy and happy to see us. They sat in front of us. They moved up north a couple of years ago from the San Marino Ward. They have three children, two girls and a boy. It was nice talking to them again. We all enjoyed the lovely concert. It was a really beautiful program. Frederick Davis and his well organized and finely rehearsed musical group of 125 voices are recognized as one of the great choirs in the country. After the concert, Rex treated us, Kathy, John, and the Browns to some delicious ice cream refreshments in an ice cream place in Oakland. I do not recall the name of the place, but it was crowded. [As mentioned in earlier diaries, the Marsh family loves Fenton's Creamery.] We had to wait. They fix up fancy dishes, but I didn't indulge, just shared a milk shake with Lou. He had a grilled cheese sandwich. We got home about 1 a.m.



### September 27, Sunday

We had a warm summer like day for our stake conference. President Rowe presided; he called on several of the stake members to speak. One of his counselors gave a fine talk, too. A male chorus in the stake furnished the special music. It was a nice session and I enjoyed all of it. Grampa Lou treated the family to Colonel Sanders's fried chicken box lunches. We came home and ate in Donna's kitchen. (It was finger lickin' good.) Lou and I rested this afternoon; Donna studied for her talk tonight at the M Men and Gleaner Girls fireside. She was to speak on the "Ten Tribes." Rex was also speaking at the fireside on a gospel subject. He also talked in our ward sacrament meeting this evening. He and Br. Southwick, both high councilmen, gave fine talks on the gospel. Rex is an excellent speaker. Donna and Rex brought me home; Lou didn't go to the meeting this evening. John and Kathy went to the fireside together in John's car. Kathy made the eyelets in her lavender dress. It was her first attempt at the buttonhole stitch. She did a beautiful job of it, a long and a short stitch. I showed her how to do the buttonhole stitch. Her work is lovely. She is indeed a clever little seamstress, not so little, but

young. Donna came in tonight for a few minutes after they got home from the fireside. She said the young men and women seemed to enjoy their talks and some wanted a copy of Donna's reading about the Ten Tribes.

### September 28, Monday

September has been warm all month so far, but I haven't suffered from the heat. This little home keeps fairly cool anyway. Rex was home today; he took Donna to work and then he spent a few hours at home doing some bookwork. He went to the bank, too. Lou watered the fruit trees and berry and grape vines and took a nap on the couch. I looked over the new Family Home Evening book; Donna asked me to introduce the new book to our group this evening. I think we'll enjoy the course of study this year; it is the New Testament. The family came this evening at 8 p.m., Donna, Kathy, Earleen, and then Rex. Donna brought over a Boston cream pie that she made when she got home from work. We enjoyed a piece of it after our **\*home evening program**. I enjoyed giving the introduction lesson to the group. They participate beautifully and are a fun group. Sorry John works late at the college; we miss him and his quips; he has a cute sense of humor, our boy has. We all enjoyed the delicious Boston cream pie. It is really a cake mixture with custard filling and a chocolate frosting, umm good! Kathy took a blank check, signed by Grampa, for Sears Roebuck. She was going to fill in the amount when she learns how much the shutters cost. They were expected to be in the store last Friday. They didn't come as promised; they are not there yet, so Kathy brought the check back to Grampa.



Joan, Marshall, Mo, with Janet and Sherm in front, from 1968.

### September 29, Tuesday

Happy birthday to Elvie Joan Gardner, I wish we could celebrate with you! Our Marsh family was all off to their various jobs this morning. Kathy went to college about noon. She called at the Sears Store today, and yesterday after school, to see if the shutters had arrived at the catalog



### \*Family Home Evening

"Family Home Evening," *True to the Faith* (2004), 65–66

The home is the most important place for gospel learning. No other organization can take the place of the family. Latter-day prophets have repeatedly called on parents to nurture their children with love and gospel teaching.

In 1915 President Joseph F. Smith and his counselors in the First Presidency began a Churchwide effort to strengthen the family. They called on parents in the Church to gather their children once each week for a "Home Evening." Families were to take time to pray and sing together, read the scriptures, teach the gospel to one another, and participate in other activities that would build family unity.

In 1970 President Joseph Fielding Smith joined with his counselors in the First Presidency to designate Monday night as the time for family home evening. Since that announcement, the Church has kept Monday evenings free from Church activities so families can have this time together.

Latter-day prophets continue to urge Church members to give highest priority to family home evening. They have promised that our dedication to this program will help protect our families against the evils of our time and will bring us abundant joy now and throughout the eternities.

All members of the Church should make Monday evening a sacred time, reserved for family home evening. If you are married, have weekly family home evening with your spouse. As you have children, include them in family home evening. Adapt the program to their needs and interests, and let them participate. After your children grow up and move away, continue to hold family home evening with your spouse.

If you are single, consider asking your bishop or branch president to organize a home evening group for you and other single members of your ward or branch. He may call a home evening leader, who is responsible to organize the program and see that home evenings are held regularly.

As you prepare lessons for family home evening, remember to base them on the scriptures, the teachings of latter-day prophets, and personal experiences and testimony. This book can help in selecting topics to teach. In addition, you may want to refer to other Church publications, such as the Family Home Evening Resource Book (item number 31106), Gospel Principles (06195), the Family Guidebook (31180), and Church magazines.

department, but not yet! Lou cleaned our garage out this morning. He moved a lot of things over in the new garage. He tacked up some lumber to protect it from dampness and etcetera. Rex has a lot of work yet to do before he can plaster or stucco the garage. I did some mending and darning this morning and I made a lamb stew, enough for Donna's dinner, too. She and Kathy ate over here. Rex worked late, so she took a little pan full over for him to eat when he got home. We drove to Santa Rosa with Donna and Kathy this evening; we left Kathy off at the LDS Institute at the college in Santa Rosa. She was going to come home with David Terribilini. We drove to Penney's Store in the Coddington District in Santa Rosa. We bought a pretty little quilted robe in pink and blue flowered material to send to Julie for her birthday October 3. I paid \$3.00 and Donna paid the \$5.53. I paid for some M&M candy and Life Savers to put in the package and for the cute birthday card. Donna will mail it tomorrow. My new



*We are not sure what style girdle Elvie chose but these are some advertised girdles from the 1970s. The 10-Hour Girdle was supposed to be comfortable all day long.*

girdle came today. Penney's phoned Marshes' to tell them it was there. I paid for it when I ordered it six weeks ago. Donna picked it up after work; she forgot I had paid for it and she charged it to her account. She'll go in Penney's Store tomorrow and take my slips marked paid, so it will be taken care of. I bought some chocolate malt balls for Lou's pleasure eating. He looked at lawn sweeper carts while we were in Penney's shopping. The carts were on the outside of Penney's. He is thinking of buying one soon, they are \$29.00 I think.



### September 30, Wednesday

Kathy drove her little VW car to the garage in Santa Rosa to have some work done on it. A German mechanic Jon T. recommended is going to work on it. Rex followed Kathy over and brought her back home. Donna and I went to the Relief Society opening social. Donna played the prelude music on the piano. She played for the two hymns we sang and for a trio that three ladies sang. They were Sisters [June] Orchard, [Loretta] Lambert, and Steel (I'm not sure of the last name)? The Relief Society Board teachers each gave a short talk of their lessons for the coming season. A very delicious luncheon was served about noon. Donna did some bookwork at the

drug store that she didn't get finished yesterday. It took about 30 minutes. I browsed around in Woolworth Store while she did the work. I bought face powder, lipstick, and greeting cards. I met Donna in Penney's Store. She took care of the error made yesterday when she paid for the girdle that I had already paid for six weeks ago when I ordered it. She left one of her white canvas shoes at the repair shop to have a little build up on one heel. We were glad to get home to a cool house. Rex and Gary Adams worked here today fixing something on the body of the truck. I wrote a little note in a birthday card for Yvonne W. and a little verse to Julie in her card. It was warm today; I was glad to relax at home in the cool house. I sent gum and dimes in Julie's card for her to treat the family. Donna brought some hot drop biscuits over for our dinner this evening. We enjoyed them with lamb stew. Donna went to Mutual to teach her Laurel class tonight. It has been warm all day, but cooled off nicely this evening.

### October 1, Thursday

Happy New Year to the Jewish Clan! [*Rosh HaShanah*] I'll take mine on January 1, 1971. It is another warm day. I washed the bathroom rugs and bathmat and Lou's shirt and my garments this morning. Rex and Gary Adams installed the container they made to hold material (pipe fittings and etcetera) they'll need on their job. They had it fastened in their truck before they left for work this morning. Lou put up a temporary shelf in the new garage for material Rex had in boxes on the floor. It is much neater this way. Rex has very little time to spend on the garage, but some day, little by little, he'll finish it, we hope. Donna worked at Medico Drug. She has extra bookwork this time each month. Kathy brought the new shutters for the duplex home this afternoon from Sears. It is four pair of the 14-inch and one pair of the 9 inch to see which we like better. We all like the wider ones best, so Kathy will take the narrow pair back tomorrow and get our refund of \$9.00. She gave them Grampa's check yesterday for \$54.79 but we'll get the \$10.00 refund back. Kathy filled in the amount when they told her how much. We're anxious to get the shutters painted and up to the windows. They'll add color and beauty to our homes. I guess we'll have the green, but not sure yet. Lou and I trimmed our climbing rose this afternoon. It was getting too thick and too tall. It has surely had lots of lovely big rose pink roses on it up until now, but it was pulling away from the fence because of too much growth. We had a wheelbarrow full of the cuttings. It'll come out in new growth and flowers I'm sure, I hope so. Anyway it was out of bounds. John is real busy now; he is attending classes at the Santa Rosa Junior College and holding down two jobs at the school. We see very little of him here. He leaves early and gets home after dark. He is in love and wants to buy a diamond ring for his sweetheart, Claudia H.

### October 2, Friday

Rex took Donna to work this morning; he had the day off to work on the new garage. He is putting the shingles on the roof. He went to town about 1 p.m. and took Donna's lunch to her. He cooked something for her; I think he ate with her, too. Lou rode as far as the barber shop with Rex;



*On the left the houses without shutters. On the right the homes with shutters.*

he got his hair cut and then waited for Rex to pick him up on his way back home. Kathy took the one narrow pair of window shutters back to Sears today. She got a refund of \$10.83. We received a nice thank you note from Joan for the birthday card and \$3.00. She said Sherm and Janet could smell the gum I had enclosed and they were anxiously waiting for Joan to open my envelope so they could have some gum. It came the day before, so they had to wait until the next day, Joan's birthday. Kathy took a

nap this afternoon. She is going to work three nights at the Petaluma General Hospital 11 p.m. until 7 a.m. on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. This is the first time they've asked her to work all night. She has been working part time for about a year and attending her college classes part time; the hospital in the morning and college in the afternoon. Lou got hungry for some barbecued steaks; he got Donna to take him to the market and he bought three big steaks. Donna prevailed upon Rex to get the barbecue fire going and to cook the steaks. They persuaded me to cook some potatoes and make some cabbage and pineapple salad. Donna went back for another steak when John came home. So we had a happy family of six enjoying the steaks. They were a bit too rare for my taste; the way I like steaks cooked, they call burnt. Anyway, we had fun. Lou likes them rather well done, too.



*Julie Tibbets July 1970.*

### **October 3, Saturday**

Donna and Rex were up early and burned up a lot of papers and etcetera. Rex cut the grass and then he nailed shingles on the garage roof. John helped him today. I helped to rake up the grass cuttings and sweep the walk. I struggled to get the green chair out of Lou's bedroom. It is the one that Annie can get in and out of best. Happy birthday to Julie Tibbets and Yvonne Woodlief. October 3 was my father's birthday too; all precious loved ones. I hope they are all very happy. Donna and I sent little Julie a pretty flowered robe and some candies to treat the family to. I sent a card with gum and dimes in case her gift didn't arrive in time. Donna mailed it last Wednesday on our way to Relief Society. The little verse I composed to Julie was this:

*Little blue eyed Julie Annette, you, we all adore,  
October third is your birthday, and you'll be turning  
four  
Have fun little darling; your gift is on the way.  
We hope you'll like it and that you have a happy  
birthday!*

**4**

Lou helped me move the big platform rocker to his room. I didn't like it there, so I brought it back out in the living room. Lou, Donna, and Kathy went to town to get paint and long

screws for our new shutters. We are anxious to have them up; they're so pretty. Rex needed a few more shingles to finish the job on the garage roof, too. We received letters from Lorene, Annie, and Bev; they plan to leave Los Angeles on Monday about 5 a.m. and hope to be here when it is still daylight. The brush fires have been dreadful in Southern California. Irene Andersen isn't coming with the folks, she is too busy with Relief Society, getting her counselors, teachers, and secretary all ready for the opening of this season's work. Dale's boy Glen sprained his ankle last Friday. They had x-rays to see if it was broken. Sue had a nice birthday with her family at Elaine's home. She received \$48.00 from her family. Emily Bird will be 82 on October 7. [*Emily is Bill Andersen's sister.*] Her daughter, Virginia, lives in San Jose. Violet went to Cedar in Jack and Jennie's big Cadillac; they made a bed in the back of it. She didn't ride in the hearse as Otto had planned. Bevan and Dolores borrowed the Cadillac; they took Ron and Nadine to BYU. Ron was released from his mission a short while ago. I vacuumed furniture and rugs in the house nice and clean for our company next Monday. Rex, Donna, Lou, and I went to Sissa's Market in Rohnert Park tonight. We were four tired people, but we have to eat!

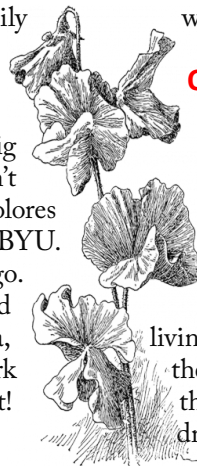
### October 4, Sunday

Today is General Conference in Salt Lake City. We were disappointed this morning because we couldn't get the TV broadcast on channel 5 as expected, because of a big league ball game, but the conference came over channel 13. It doesn't come over our television very well, there was a lot of static, however, we did hear most of the talks. John got up on the roof and adjusted the antenna and we could hear very well then, but the picture was snowy, but not too bad. President Joseph Fielding Smith presided and Elder N. Eldon Tanner conducted. I didn't catch the name of the brother who gave the opening prayer. The choir sang a lovely number. Elder Harold B. Lee gave a splendid discourse on "The Plan of Salvation." The choir sang "Jesus Our Lord, We Love Thee." Boyd K. Packer gave a fine talk to parents about wayward children. The choir and congregation sang "Come Unto Jesus." Elder Victor L. Brown spoke on the Aaronic Priesthood. Elder Bruce McConkie's talk we didn't get to hear much the static was bad. Elder Howard W. Hunter was the concluding speaker "Be Ye Therefore Faithful to the End." The choir sang the beautiful Hallelujah song. Earleen Williams came to hear the conference with the Marshes and us. Kathy worked all night at the Petaluma General Hospital so she was sleeping this morning. Lou and I each enjoyed a Swanson's fried chicken TV dinner. After a rest period, Donna, her Dad, and Kathy, put the finish coat of green paint on the four shutters for our side of the duplex. It is an avocado green or olive green, but

anyway, they're ready to put up to the windows. We hope to have the other set ready to put up to the Marsh side soon. We wanted them all up before our folks arrived from Los Angeles, but couldn't; we didn't order them in time. I took a shower, Rex went ward visiting on his district, and then he watched a ball game on our TV. Donna cooked a meat loaf for their dinner. We all went to church to the six o'clock meeting. Lou shaved and took his shower after coming in from the paint job. John and Kathy stayed to a fireside after church. Kathy went to work at the hospital at eleven and worked all night.

### October 5, Monday

Lou put the green shutters up to the windows on our side of the duplex this morning. Donna held the ladder for Daddy, for one pair, and then after breakfast I held the ladder firm for him to put up the second pair of shutters. They look real nice. Lou started to drill the holes in the Shutters for the Marshes' side, but his drill had a short and blew out a couple of units in our living room. I phoned Donna, we thought it was trouble in the electric lights in the house. She sent a man out from the light company and he found the trouble. Lou fixed his drill cord and we had lights in all units again. I was busy in



the house all morning. I cooked a chicken and rice casserole, made a tapioca cream pudding, and a Jello fruit salad. We were happy to have our folks drive in our driveway at 3 p.m. They came here without any trouble; Kathy's directions were easy to follow. We had a lot of talking to catch up on the family news. We ate dinner about 3:45 and then more happy visiting and fun. Donna invited us to her home tonight for Family Home Evening, but Daddy told her to come over to our house, so Aunt Annie could stay here in her more comfortable built



up chair. It is so hard for her to get up and down steps. Rex was going to give the lesson this evening but he had to work late, so Donna gave it. She, Kathy, and Earleen Williams came over. We enjoyed the lesson on "Trust in God." Donna brought the refreshments over; some delicious brown sugar cookie squares, and a sherbet and 7Up drink mixed in her blender. It was a very pleasant evening. Annie and Beverly slept in the twin beds, Lorene and I slept in the couch bed. Lou had his own bed. The end of a happy day.

### October 6, Tuesday

We had a foggy morning but sunny after 10:30. We ate Cream of Wheat for breakfast and toast and jam. Beverly took the five of us to Santa Rosa this morning. We drove through Cotati town, and Rohnert Park, on our way to Santa Rosa. We drove to the new district of Santa Rosa, called Coddington. Annie and Lou stayed in the car while Lorene, Bev, and I shopped. Lorene bought herself a nice looking pair of brown shoes in

Penney's Store for \$9.44. Bev and I walked to Kress Store and to the Thrifty Drug Store while Lorene was in the shoe department. I bought Vitamin E tablets and mouthwash; Bev bought picture postcards, stamps, and caramel coated popcorn. Lorene bought licorice candies. We had a cold meat sandwich here at home. Lorene and Beverly wrote postcards to their families. I recorded in my diary. Rex came over to tell us that Mickey Olson phoned; she is recuperating from a gall bladder operation. She wanted us to come and see her while Beverly and her aunts are here. Donna and Bev called her tonight and made arrangements for us to go tomorrow morning and have lunch with her. She said she'd have Von bring home some Kentucky Fried Chicken and potato salad and rolls. Donna told her we'd take something for dessert. Rex and Donna took Beverly with them tonight to Santa Rosa to see a moving picture show "The Hotel." They were celebrating their wedding anniversary, 35 years. I'm glad they took Beverly with them. She really needs to get away from "home ties" once in a while.

Established in 1854, the Mare Island Naval Shipyard became the first U.S. Navy base established on the Pacific Coast of the United States. The shipyard played an important role in the development of America's eventual two-ocean navy forces, especially during World War II when its workers repaired and produced hundreds of ships, including 17 submarines and 31 destroyer escorts. The base closed in 1996 and ownership has been transferred to the City of Vallejo for redevelopment. The historic site contains a small museum as well as hundreds of buildings, including mansions from the early 1900s that served as homes to the base's commandants.



### October 8, Thursday

Donna came over this morning before leaving for work; she said Rex wasn't working today and he would take us on a sight seeing tour. We left in Bev's car about eleven. Rex drove so Bev could look at the lovely scenery. Our first stop was at the monument of the old adobe place. We drove around the old adobe home then went to Napa and Sonoma. Over Sonoma Creek we saw the big ships at **Mare Island**. We went to Vallejo and over the Sacramento River, to Concord, and then to Lafayette to get Annie's seat pillow that we left at Mickey's yesterday. Mickey wants Rex to put in a plastic sprinkling system for them soon. She is feeling better today. We passed by Walnut Creek and

drove around the Old **Claremont Hotel** and on to the Oakland Temple. We stopped for gas at a Shell Station. We drove through Jack London Square to Fisherman's Wharf in San Francisco.



Old Claremont Hotel in Oakland

### October 7, Wednesday

Happy Wedding Anniversary to Rex and Donna! Donna didn't work today so she went with us to Lafayette to visit with Mickey Olson. We had no trouble at all finding Mickey's lovely home. The directions Mick gave Donna were easy for Beverly to find. We went in Bev's car. It was a beautiful day and a lovely drive. We surely enjoyed visiting with our sweet Mildred Bailey Olson. Beverly and Donna helped her fix our lunch plates for TV trays. We had fun eating and visiting. We left there about 3:20. Wendy got home in time to see us; she is a sweet girl. P.S. We took a two pound box of Russell Stover Chocolates to eat for dessert. Donna got them at the drug store where she gets a discount, which helps. We had such a nice time. We looked at Mickey's picture album with lovely pictures of Owen and Lydia and their children. We were all ready to relax at home tonight. Donna went to Mutual to teach her Laurel class tonight. We ate tuna fish sandwiches this evening about seven and drank some 7Up. I was too full to eat anything, but I enjoyed the 7 up. Kathy and Beverly are going to take Aunt Lorene to Sausalito on Saturday if all goes well. Donna gave her Laurel girls a tiny bottle of perfume tonight in her lesson. She had a few leftover, so she gave Beverly three of them for her little nieces.

We ate hamburgers in a drive in place and drove to Sausalito and home. Oh, we drove around in the beautiful Golden Gate Park before leaving San Francisco for Sausalito. We got out in Golden Gate Park to stretch our legs. It was a beautiful day and a very lovely drive. We were all tired when we got home about 5:30. Donna had a delicious dinner ready for us; a casserole of ground beef, noodles,

onions, tomatoes, and cheese, hot French bread, banana squash, and a lemon filled cake. Oh, it did taste good, all of it. It was indeed wonderful for Donna to have this lovely dinner ready for us. We were all glad to retire a little early tonight. Kathy worked all night at the hospital.

### October 9, Friday

Donna went to work early before 8 a.m. Kathy got home from her job about 7:15 this morning. I cooked bacon, sausage, eggs, and potatoes, for breakfast. Lou was too tired to get up and eat with us. He drank some tomato juice and went out to water the trees and plants. Beverly helped Lou do the watering job of the fruit trees and plants and gardens. She was tired and amazed at the time it takes to do this job. Lou was delighted to have a helper. He works at it every day, but we've been going out and celebrating Bev's vacation, so the watering was neglected, but we've had fun. Lorene and I put our house in order and I cooked carrots, potatoes, and warmed over the chicken and rice casserole and the beef noodle casserole for

our dinner. We ate about 3:30, so this evening we just had a snack of fruit salad and some of Donna's delicious lemon filled cake. Annie took an Ex-lax tablet last night; she had to get up several times after 5 a.m. Bev always helps her out of bed and into the bathroom. Annie said to her "use the spray to freshen the bedroom," and sleepy Beverly picked up the Lysol deodorant and sprayed her Mom's hair, ha ha! We had a good laugh over that. This day we have relaxed at home and enjoyed each other. John is at the college institute conference at a boy's camp near Occidental. Donna brought some pictures in color that John took. She gave me the two with Lillian and Jack Keller in and the one of me taken at the well "Aurelia at the Well." I'll put the three of them in my scrapbook. They had some darling pictures of Kathy taken when she rode in the parade honoring the Sonoma and Marin County maids, last June 28.

### October 10, Saturday

Kathy and Beverly went to Sausalito in Kathy's little VW about 11 a.m. Donna had a busy day; she cooked a delicious dinner for all of us today (baked ham, scalloped potatoes, string beans with cream sauce, jelled salad, chocolate cake, and etcetera). Umm good! Beverly and Kathy got home about 3 p.m. She took Lorene and me to the Palace of Fruit; they bought cantaloupes, bananas, prunes, and a watermelon. I bought bleach, potato chips, and some spot remover at Lombardy's Market in Cotati. Beverly came home from Sausalito with some souvenirs; little gifts for her nieces and nephews, (the little ones). She also got one for Lorene to give to Janet Clayton, they were charm bracelets for the girls, pencil boxes for the boys, and a dolly for little Susan Lorene. She bought a box of delicious bonbons to treat us and the Marshes; generous gal, that Bev. We went over to Donna's at six and ate dinner. Rex cut the lawn this late afternoon. Lou and I helped rake up the grass. John drove home from the college institute conference near Occidental in time to eat dinner with us. He had Penny Anderson from Fremont with him. She used to be his vice president of the M Men and Gleaner Girls from the stake

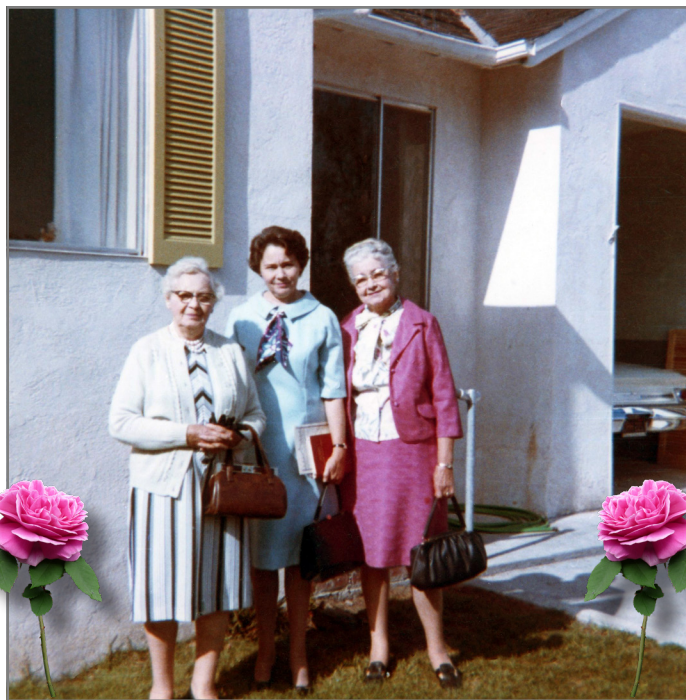


board when he lived there. She is a nice young lady; she stayed overnight with Kathy tonight after the three of them drove home from the conference. Rex and Donna didn't want Kathy driving alone from Occidental late at night and she wanted to go to the conference, so big brother followed her little VW to Cotati after the conference tonight, then he and Penny drove back to Occidental on Sunday morning. Confusing, eh?

### October 11, Sunday

Lorene and I went to Sunday School with Rex and Donna.

It was our fast day service today, too, because of General Conference in Salt Lake last Sunday. Lou, Beverly, and Annie stayed home. It is too difficult for Annie to get around from one place to another, up or down steps, changing classrooms, and etcetera. We had some of the dinner leftovers from last night for our dinner today. We had two or three babies blessed and about five confirmations in our fast meeting this morning so there was not a lot of time left for testimonies, but it was a nice meeting. Rex took us, (all but Lou) for a lovely drive this afternoon. We went in Beverly's car because three can sit in the front and back seats comfortably. It is wider than our Rambler car. Rex drove and Bev enjoyed the lovely scenery. We went to Guerneville, to Glenwood Park, Monteria, along the Russian River, to the beautiful Jenner Bay by the sea. We got gasoline there and then drove to Stewart's Point. We saw where the church at Fort Ross had been burned down just last week. We saw the Black Mountain Inn and Cazadero Town, all very interesting. We were in the fog and even above the clouds in a place or two and then we drove into the sunshine and home sweet home. I fixed a snack for our eating pleasure. Beverly and Lorene packed their suitcases. Bev says they'll leave in the morning about eight. John is going to drive a truck to Ogden, Utah, next Wednesday to take some equipment there for a man. He is all excited because he'll get to see his sweetheart, Claudia Hunsaker. She teaches in Logan, Utah.



Lorene Clayton, Donna Marsh, and Elvie ready for Sunday School on October 11, 1970.

Elvie had some tiny hearts and flowers drawn at the bottom of this page, for John & Claudia.

## October 12, Monday

I fixed breakfast for Lorene, Annie, and Beverly. They were all packed and ready to go by 8 a.m. Donna picked a bag full of tomatoes for them to take with them. She also gave them the big yellow banana squash and a Hubbard squash. I fixed a lunch for them and they were on their way by eight. We had lovely weather all last week for which I'm thankful for we surely enjoyed their visit and I think they enjoyed being here with us. Rex installed a plastic sprinkling system in his lawn this morning. I was really intrigued with the process of installing a plastic water sprinkler system. Rex put the sprinklers in his back lawn and he started to do his front lawn. It is amazing to watch that machine pull the plastic pipes under the lawn to the hole where Rex had prepared. Lou assisted where he could and he enjoyed the experience, also. I put out four runs of washing. I had extra sheets, pillowslips, and towels, because of company, but with my nice new dryer and washer set, I enjoyed it. I was held up for about an hour because Rex had to shut the water off for an hour. We had a very pleasant family home evening here tonight. We all sat around our table with our Bibles and we started to study the New Testament. Rex presided and Kathy conducted. We were given a chapter to read and then to comment on it. I had chapter four and I think Kathy had chapter one, Donna two, Earleen three, and Rex five. Lou and Donna worked together; we didn't finish the book of Matthew so we'll work on it again next time. John came in time to enjoy the refreshments with us (ice cream and chocolate sauce). Kathy, Earleen, Lou, and myself, had Eskimo pies. I only had four of them, but we enjoyed our "Home Evening." John is anticipating his trip to Ogden, Utah and Logan and seeing Claudia, his sweetie.

## October 13, Tuesday

Oh, lazy day. We didn't get up until ten o'clock. It was a damp, cold morning and the bed felt so darn good. Our family is all busy with their work and school. Lou rested most of the day; I did do my ironing and put the house in order. Kathy was in for a few minutes this morning. She went to school this afternoon. I hope our family arrived home last night in good time. It has been a bit too quiet around here today. I did my recording in my diary and prepared our meals and enjoyed the TV stories (which I haven't seen for about ten days). I didn't miss much anyway, but they're entertaining. It has been cooler and overcast today and feels like we may have some rain one of these days. We need it, too, but I'm glad the weather was warm

and lovely while our folks were here last week. I'm anxious to hear how their trip home turned out. Tonight I went with Donna and Kathy in the Rambler car to a Sr. Peggy Roberts's home in Petaluma to a fashion show presented by LeVoy's beautiful lingerie and "At Home Fashions" from Salt Lake City, UT. Their address is 2511 South West Temple. The charming consultant from Orem, Utah was LaRae Grant. Some of our ward ladies modeled the lovely gowns and dresses for our pleasure. It was very interesting. We were served delicious refreshments, cookies and sherbet punch plus candy and nuts. Many of the young sisters tried on the gowns and dresses after the show. Kathy and Earline had fun trying on the pretty things. Kathy ordered something like panties and a slip, I think, not sure. Lou was in bed when I got home about 10:45. He had a pleasant evening in his easy chair watching television. John will be leaving in the morning for Logan, Utah. It was overcast most of our day and cool; old man winter is just around the corner. Our Marsh neighbors have been on their jobs as usual today. Kathy was home this morning; she made herself a long skirt of green and white squares [*gingham*]. She went to Santa Rosa Junior College this afternoon.



*This set was found on Etsy in February of 2023. Listed at \$38—Vintage LeVoy 1970 gown set.*

## October 14, Wednesday

John left this morning to drive a truck to Logan, Utah, from San Francisco for the Marshes' dentist friend. It is some equipment he is sending there. Lou rode to Petaluma town with Donna and me; we left him off in town and went to Relief Society. I helped finish a crib quilt and Donna worked on some doll clothes. We were going to leave before the luncheon was served to pick up Daddy Lou. The sisters insisted on Donna bringing her dad back and eating with us, so I stayed and sewed. Donna brought him back with her. Bishop Hollingsworth and Lou ate with the Society sisters, a delicious luncheon. I'm glad they talked us into staying for the luncheon. We took Dorothy Tibbets home after lunch. Donna let us out at the Western Auto Supply Store while she and Dorothy took care of some business at their banks. Lou had looked at the toasters in the store and he wanted me to see them. Our toaster doesn't work right. We bought a Wizard, two slice toaster, in Western Auto. It was on sale for \$10.99; it was marked at \$13.99. With tax, it cost us \$11.54. I hope it will prove to be a good one. We shopped at Lombardy's Store in Cotati for some groceries Donna needed. She got some salad mustard and ice cream bars for us. We stayed in the car. Rex and Gary Adams finished the sprinkler system on Donna's front lawn today. I hope he'll put one in our lawn someday, also.



### October 15, Thursday

I wrote a letter to Ethel Newbold this morning and enclosed in it a birthday card to her. October 18 is her day. Lou didn't get up until noon. He had a very sleepless night last night; he had stomach cramps when he went to bed, but he said they left, he was just restless. It has been quiet around here today. Rex and Donna are working. John is in Logan, Utah (maybe on his way back home now)? Kathy is at school in Santa Rosa. Grama LV is making an effort to answer letters. Oh hum! I answered the Edgecombs' letter, but too late for the mail pick up. Ethel's letter went okay; I got it out to the mailbox in time. This had been a lazy quiet day. Lou rested on the couch most of the afternoon, while I wrote letters and postcards. I wrote a card to Lillian and Jack and one to Mary and Jon. Donna had to go to an MIA stake meeting tonight. Harvey Slater phoned Marshes' this evening to ask about the weather conditions. He is planning on flying his plane up north on Saturday morning and bringing Jon Tibbets and little son Greg with him. I'll surely be glad when that flight is safely achieved. The little personal planes do worry me when they have my family aboard.

### October 16, Friday

We haven't heard from our Highland Park folks yet to let us know they arrived home safely. I do hope all was well with their trip back home. It has been quiet here today. Kathy worked at the hospital all night. She went to Santa Rosa for school this afternoon. Lou has felt some better today. He put things in order in the garage, (the new one). He rested this afternoon. I mounted some pictures in my scrapbook and sent a postcard to Violet, with this little rhyme.

*Dear Violet, we're thinking of you every day*

*And praying for you, too,*

*Please try to keep cheerful; we don't like you  
feeling blue.*

*For one short week we had a lark,*

*Visiting with our family from Highland Park.*

*Oh, if happy times like that could only last,*

*But no, the time flies by too fast.*

*Get well dear sister and maybe you can come-*

*To visit us on the farm and have some fun.*

It was a lazy day for Papa and me, not much activity. I got a birthday card ready to mail to Ricky Shattuck. He'll be 13 years old on October 20. Kathy phoned the hospital this afternoon and found she doesn't have to work tonight. She was happy because she wanted to go somewhere. Earleen went with her; I hope they enjoyed themselves. Rex worked late. Donna is expecting Harvey Slater to fly up in his little plane and bring Jon and little Greg with him in the morning, if the weather is okay for flying. A basketball game spoiled my television pleasure tonight. My favorite program "What's My Line" couldn't be seen. My viewing was ruined, so I went to bed. Ha ha! 'Twas better for me anyway.

### October 17, Saturday

I didn't hear Lou get up and out this morning. He helped Donna burn up a lot of papers and woodcuttings from the garage-building job. Donna made hot cakes for all of us; they sure tasted good. Kathy and I did the dishes. Donna

and Lou went out to work on the shutters for her side of the duplex. Mary phoned last night and again this morning. The fog was too heavy and dense for Harvey Slater to risk flying his plane up here. I was relieved. I know Harvey is a good pilot, but the little planes are a bit too risky for my peace of mind, especially when our children are flying in them. We received a surprise gift package in today's mail, a box with six boxes of beautiful Christmas cards and an "All Occasion" address book. The address book is so pretty, it has a satin like cover, with purple flowers and green leaves. I've never owned such an elegant address book. There were two cute "Thank You So Much" cards enclosed, one for Marshes, and one for us. The Christmas cards were to be divided between the Marshes and us. The address book was for me. They got a kick out of my old address book with its crossed out names and numbers, plus the change of addresses and etcetera, so they sent me this new one. We enjoyed their visit so very much; we surely didn't expect a thank you gift. Bev said their trip home was enjoyable, they arrived home at 6 p.m. no trouble at all. It took them ten hours, she said "We just sailed home." Now I know why it took so long to hear from them. The big package took longer to come of course. Beverly was leaving for Cedar City on Wednesday evening at 7:30 p.m. on the bus, to visit with Aunt Violet and Uncle Otto. I hope she has a happy visit with them. I baked a Hubbard squash and stewed a pan full of tomatoes from the garden. Kathy, Donna, and Grama got the shutters ready to put up when the paint is dry. I wrote the Andersens and Lorene a thank you letter. P.S. I asked Kathy to divide the Christmas cards for us. She did an expert job and enjoyed doing it.

### October 18, Sunday

Happy birthday Ethel Newbold. I mailed her a card and letter last Thursday. I hope she is well to enjoy her day. It was cloudy and cold this morning. It rained in the night sometime, so it was a damp Sabbath morning.

Rex had to work today to finish up the job they worked on yesterday. Kathy and Donna took us to Sunday School. It was "youth day." Our ward's young men took charge of running the ward affairs. Girls and boys participated. Donna sat with us; she didn't have to play the organ this morning. Superintendent John Marsh was out of town and excused. Donna invited us to have dinner with her and Kathy, we had a bowl of delicious beef stew, some raspberry Jello salad, with a sour cream filling, brownie squares and ice cream, wasn't that nice? It rained a little while we were in Sunday School. Donna had to go to a meeting this afternoon; we relaxed. It was one year ago today that George Brown went on his mission to Illinois. Kathy mentioned that we sang the same closing song in church that we sang a year ago at George's farewell talk. We sang "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." Donna was installed in sacrament meeting tonight to be the President of Young Women in Mutual. The young people of the ward seem pleased that Donna is the new president of young ladies in Mutual. It's a big job, but she'll be an asset to the MIA, I'm sure. Our young ward members did a fine job of presiding and conducting the ward affairs today. Mike Morrison was the bishop; his counselors were Jim Metz and



Danny Soares. The Sunday School superintendent was Byron Fox; chorister was David Freidan. Sorry, I didn't get the girls' names; they gave talks and played for the singing and etcetera. Sr. Peggy Roberts and her husband Bob were our main speakers; it was a nice meeting. Kathy drove the Rambler home after church; she went back later to the fireside. Rex had to speak in the Greenbrae Ward tonight in San Rafael; he went alone. John phoned from Utah this afternoon; he and Claudia went to Park City on Friday or Saturday to see Wayne Strong in a play. He'll be home on Tuesday. P.S. I mailed Andersens' letter after Sunday School.



Lydia, with her sister Tyhra and Gene Paul, at Tyhra's home, in Salt Lake City, Utah - Summer of 1970 -

**October 19, Monday**

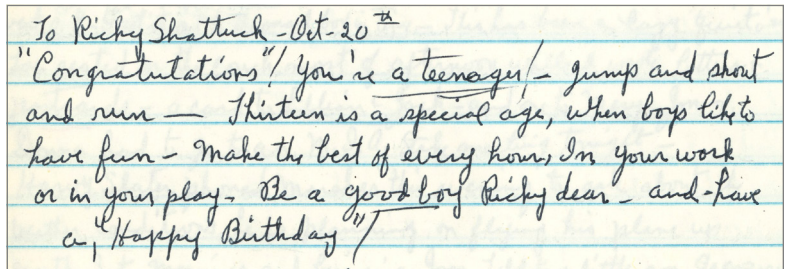
It was foggy this morning, even when Donna left about ten o'clock but the sun burnt through by eleven. Lou stayed in bed until noon. I read from chapter 5 to chapter 9 in the New Testament, our study course for home evening tonight. I put out one run of washing and cooked breakfast for Lou. Then I washed the blue sheets and slips from his bed and put them back on his bed. This afternoon Lou painted the second coat of green on Donna's shutters. We received a picture postcard from Beverly of Cedar City, taken on U.S. Highway 91. She thanked me for the lunch I put up for them, when they left here last Monday. She said it was delicious. She thanked Rex for fixing her side view car mirror, plus all that the family did for them. Violet sent her love to all of us. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon; it is the first time to visit me in my Cotati home (Sr. Dorothy Tibbets and Sr. Cara Jean Adams). I enjoyed them and their lovely message. I started to copy the names and addresses from my old directory into the lovely new address book the folks sent from Highland Park. It is too pretty for my penmanship, but I'm writing in it anyway. We enjoyed a special home evening tonight. We had two young men join with us, friends of Kathy's. One was Brigham Dennison who she became acquainted with when he was in the hospital and she worked as a nurses aid there. His mother lives in our ward with his stepfather



Rick Shattuck 1970.



and his little brothers. Brigham brought his boyfriend George Mathias; they room together, I believe. George is not an LDS boy, but he is interested in finding the true church. Earleen Williams was with us, also. Rex conducted our study of the New Testament, chapters 5 to 8. We enjoyed the discussions. Kathy gave the closing prayer. Donna served hot chocolate and brownie cookies she's made. It was a very nice home evening in our home. I'm very thankful for our Monday evening get together pleasure.



**October 20, Tuesday**

Happy birthday to you, dear Ricky! I surely hope our 13-year-old Ricky is enjoying his birthday. I mailed his card on October 16. Donna and Rex phoned Janet last evening; she is feeling better. Her doctor put her on a diet so the asthma attacks are not as severe. I hope and pray they'll go away completely. Donna brought a newspaper clipping over for us to read. It is very interesting. It is an article related to the founding of America. The caption reads "Jews May Have Beat Columbus." The Mormons have known this for a long time, eh? Lou had a restless night. He was up and down with stomach cramps. I'm fighting a cold; I just can't afford it. We received a letter from Lydia. She enclosed pictures of herself and her sister Tyhra at Tyhra's home, and one of her with Gene Paul at Tyhra's place (in color). [On the top of this page.] Donna received a package and letter from Mary with lots of pictures enclosed; some for

Janet, some for us, and some for the Marshes. The ones to us were taken of our "unloading crew." (Janet and her boy Doug, and girl Donna, Mary, Julie, and Greg.) It shows the back of the big van load of furniture that John and Terry C. drove from Pasadena to Cotati with our belongings in (March 27). These sweet kids unloaded that big van and put everything in place; the dishes in cupboards and etcetera. It was marvelous what they accomplished; bless their hearts. John arrived home from Logan, Utah, this afternoon. It's nice to know he is back safe and sound. He hated to leave his sweetheart, Claudia, but he is glad to be home again and we're glad to have him home, too. Donna brought my Visine eye drops to me, \$1.26. It's fine to have someone to shop for us, eh? I felt so miserable today I spend most of my day in bed.

### October 21, Wednesday

I spent my day in bed fighting a miserable head cold. We received a picture postcard from Beverly on Monday; I guess she is back home in Los Angeles now. She was visiting Aunt Violet in Cedar City. Today's mail brought a lovely big congratulation card from our dear friend Geneva Musser. She thought our wedding anniversary was in October; she knew it was in the fall of the year. It was thoughtful of her; she came to our Golden Wedding reception on September 16, six years ago. We've been living together 56 years, a nice record, eh? It is a lonesome for Lou when I go to bed for the day. Donna went to Relief Society this morning and to Mutual tonight. It is her first time as president of the young women in this ward. She'll be the busy one, eh?

### October 22, Thursday

My cold is giving me more trouble. I've been real miserable yesterday and today. I've stayed in bed with no food, just lemon and hot water, plus cold tablets. It is another lonesome day for Lou. It is too damp and cold to be out of doors. Our Marsh family is away, going about their business. Rex, Donna, and Kathy came over tonight and watched TV with Lou. Kathy worked all night at the hospital, 11 p.m. to 7 a.m. I have nothing but misery to report today. Sorry about that.

### October 23, Friday

I got up about 10 a.m. and tried to comb my hair. I felt weak and faint so went back to bed for an hour. I got up and ate some Cream of Wheat cereal but still too weak to stay up. I got up about 3 p.m. feeling better; I copied some addresses in the pretty new book Andersens sent to me. Lou cooked some potatoes in their jackets. I baked some hamburger

patties with the Shake and Bake deal. Between the two of us we managed to cook dinner. Donna came home before 5:30 this evening. She was expecting to cook dinner for us. She brought us a box of six Dixie Doodle chocolate ice milk bars, on a stick. They're good, too; she also brought a pink and white carnation that her friend (Nell?) sent to me. She paid 50¢ for it from a Girl Scout who came in the store where she works. Nice of her, eh? Rex and Gary Adams came home soaking wet, they worked all day in the rain. Tonight Rex and Donna and Gary and his wife went to a picture show. The rain had let up finally. (It rained pretty much all day.)

### October 24, Saturday

I've felt much better today, but shaky and weak. I did manage to change my bed linen, take a bath, and get clean underwear. Donna, Lou, and Kathy went to Petaluma town. Elaine Vandergrift phoned Donna from Carol Sue's home in Sacramento this morning; she wants to see Donna and us. Dr. Doug and Carol Sue are going to bring her over tomorrow.

Ernie came up north with Elaine, but he has gone back to Burbank. Donna invited them to come for dinner; she said they might come in time for Sunday School in our ward. I surely hope I feel better tomorrow. Donna shopped for the dinner today. Lou paid for the rolled beef roast, \$5.00. Donna didn't want to take even that; she is a darling. We're anxious to see Elaine and Carol Sue's family; I'm glad they're coming. Donna received a nice letter from Joan to the family here; we all enjoyed it. She is a busy little mother for sure. Her letters are fun reading. We received a letter from Lorene telling about their trip home and Bev's visit with Aunt Violet in Cedar City. Lorene and Annie got along just fine while Bev was away. We love the letters from loved ones. Donna, Kathy, and Grampa Lou got the green shutters up on the Marsh side of the duplex home today. They dress our homes up nicely. Little by little we get things done, eh? Donna cut some weeds out of the side of the driveway, with a hoe. Daddy helped her rake them up for the cows to

eat. They love the fresh green weeds. John worked with Rex today; they got home before dark. Rex cut our lawns with the power mower. John raked up the grass cuttings. I wasn't up to that clean up job this time. Donna was busy in her house preparing food for our company dinner tomorrow. She worked hard all day long. The poor dear looked tired tonight. Lou has a cold in his head; I gave him a couple of cold tablets before he went to bed. John came over tonight and watched TV with us. He brought his play clay and tray and he fashioned a cute greeting card to send to Claudia. We gain back our hour on Daylight Savings tomorrow. John set the kitchen and electric clock before he went home tonight.



*Cousins Elaine Hoglund and Donna Renshaw together circa 1932. Years later in October 25, 1970 they have dinner in the Marshes' home in Cotati.*

## October 25, Sunday

I wasn't completely over my cold, so I didn't go to church today. Lou has a slight head cold so he stayed home, also. It was Rex's high council day; I think he said San Rafael. Anyway Br. Southwick called for him very early. Donna had the roast in the oven and the rolls made and ready to bake by one o'clock; she had a cake and salad prepared. Donna worked hard to have this dinner all ready to cook when she got home from Sunday School. Our folks from Sacramento arrived about 1:30 p.m. It was delightful seeing them; they are a lovely happy family. The four Pratt children are sweet kiddies. They are Laurie Elaine, 9 years old, Christine, 5½, Steven James, 3½, and Robert Douglas, 9 months. I went over to help Donna, but Kathy had the two tables set and Donna had everything else well under control waiting for our guests to arrive. We ate dinner about 2 p.m. It was indeed a delicious dinner. Kathy and Carol Sue did all of the dishes; John was a big help serving and slicing meat and etcetera. I just sat and enjoyed watching them work. That is one of the compensations of being old. I say "enjoy it old gal, while you can," eh? Rex had to leave for his high council meeting about dessert time; he'll enjoy that later. We visited in both homes; Elaine took pictures of the children with the two cows. John was helpful to take the children out in the field to see the cow, Rebecca, and her calf, Jennifer. The Pratts and Elaine left for home about 5:40 p.m. Kathy and John left for church in his car. Donna drove the Rambler; she was going to play for the singing this evening. Rex came home about six. I recorded in my diary and played with words for a poem John wants for his sweetheart, Claudia. Get that old brain working, Aurelia!

## October 26, Monday

It has been a lovely, sunny, fall day. We both felt better this morning. I had planned a lot to do, but I didn't quite make it. I did get a card in the mail for David Shattuck's birthday. I enclosed \$2.00 and a verse of my own making. I also composed a verse for Miller and one for Otto. They both have birthdays coming soon. I finished the little poem for John's fiancée; he asked me to do it. Her birthday is December 3. I hope he'll approve of my brainstorm, ha ha! Lou says it is good, but he would. We had a little excitement this morning when one of our neighbor's cows, the black steer, broke through the wire fence and came into Rex's field. He ate some leaves off the young apple tree before Rex and Mr. Giamattai could get him back in his field. After Rex had gone to work and the same steer came back through the fence. Donna phoned Mr. Giamattai and she and Kathy tried to help steer him back home. Mr. G. fixed the fence, so the fun was over for the cow and Grama LV's entertainment, too. Ha ha! Some parts of country life intrigue me, but the flies and bugs I can do without, ugh! A letter from Annie and Bev came today with the pictures Bev took of us on the farm.

They're all good and in color. She also sent one of Sue with Lydia and her granddaughters Kris and Wendy. Bette and Ray brought Sue to see them last Sunday, while Elaine was up visiting Carol Sue and family. Beverly enjoyed her visit with Violet and Otto. Sherrill came to see Bev at Violet's. Otto took Bev for some lovely rides; they went to Kolob, (west end of Zion's) to Cedar Breaks, and Parowan Canyon. There was snow in the mountains. Beverly did some odd jobs for Violet that she wasn't able to do and they were bothering her, too. We enjoyed our home evening with the Marshes and guests, Earleen Williams and Brigham Dennison. The young man, George Mathies, didn't come as expected. We studied the New Testament, Matthew chapters 9 through 12. Rex conducted. Donna served Side Walk Fudge ice cream bars. P.S. Earleen opened with prayer. I gave the closing prayer. It was a nice evening.

## October 27, Tuesday

I rested better last night, but I'm still not up to par. I have lots of congestion in my head and chest. I just can't snap out of the virus colds anymore. I had planned to do some letter writing but gave up the idea. I did my little ironing and five tablecloths and several table napkins that I brought from Donna's house when she wasn't home. She has had company dinners and that means tablecloths and napkins. I'm glad I can help out this way. It has been a beautiful clear sunny day, but a bit chilly. Lou had been in the house all day. He forgot to water the cows; glad it wasn't hot today. Donna said there was frost on the housetops this morning when she got up. She left a note on my window saying to go in and get fresh milk if we need it. She said it was in the refrigerator in John's room. Kathy went to work at the hospital early this morning. She went to Santa Rosa College this afternoon. Rex and Donna went out this evening to do some ward visiting. P.S. When Donna came home from work, she poked her head in our back door with a Halloween mask and hat on her head. It looked so darned funny, ha ha! She must wear something to the MIA Halloween party in Mutual tomorrow night. She is the president of the young ladies Mutual.



Photo Elvie received October 26, of Sue and Lydia with Lydia's granddaughters.

## October 28, Wednesday

I mailed David Shattuck's birthday card on October 26. Today is his birthday.

*It's your turn to celebrate and give thanks for blessings received. It's our turn to say Happy Birthday, we're proud of goals you've achieved!*

I hope Dave enjoys his birthday today. I mailed Otto Fife's card this morning; his birthday is November 1. We received a letter from Ruby Hodges and one from Clifton Manlove, the two dears, both of them are almost blind so we do appreciate their efforts at keeping in touch with us. Ruby says Pearl is fine, better than she has been for some time.

Their nephew, Claude Renshaw and his wife, Ethel, and their daughter Kathy and husband came to California to see their aunts, Ruby, Pearl, and Lutie. He told them the old Olorenshaw homes on the west side, 564 and 568 in Salt Lake City must be torn down. They've been condemned by the city. They've been empty a long time and boarded up. Lutie is enjoying her 6-foot fence and privacy from an unfriendly neighbor, ha ha! Clifton's news is Vilda left him on April 1. He says it was the 15th time. She married another man later, in April, knowing him less than two weeks. She is something, eh? It is a long story, but not for diary record. Jeannie Marsh goes Monday, Wednesday, and Friday to help keep food cooked for Clifton and the house in order. He says there are lots of new converts in the San Marino Ward now. Clifton can't find Cotati on the map; he wants to know how it came by the odd name of Cotati? Ha ha! I wondered about that myself. I wrote a letter to Geneva Musser thanking her for the anniversary card and note. She thought we were married in October. She remembered it was in the fall anyway. Donna gave part of the lesson in Relief Society this morning. I was sorry I wasn't feeling up to par so I could have gone, also. Donna bought Lou's heart pills for me and some Halloween trick or treat candy just in case we have some visitors on Saturday night. The heart pills were \$3.50 and the candy was \$1.50. Donna also did our Relief Society visiting districts after the meeting. She had a busy day with the Mutual party tonight. The poor dear, she is fighting a cold, too.

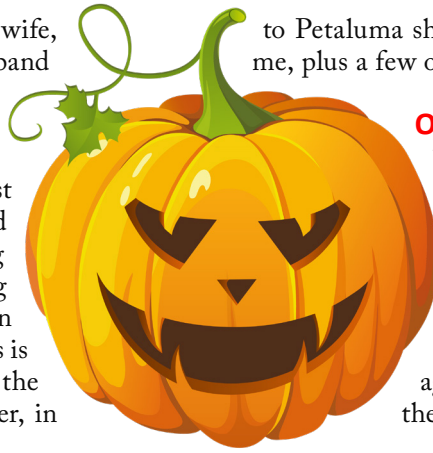
### October 29, Thursday

I had a bad strangling cough last night; it almost choked me. It caused severe pains in my arms, spine, and heart region. I was really in a panic for a while. I hope I never have another attack like that; it even affected my memory, things seemed very unreal. Well, thank the dear Lord I feel normal this morning (in my thinking, anyway.) I'm trying to get some letters answered. I did get my letter to Geneva Musser and a postcard to Mary Tibbets, and a letter to Annie, Bev, and Lorene mailed this morning. John came in and I read the little poem I composed for him for his sweetheart, Claudia. He said it's great, only one change. It wasn't a Sunday morning in church that he met her, but a Sunday afternoon at church (Sacrament meeting). My pen ran out of ink, I must get a refill in it. I have two pens that need refills now. I answered Lydia's letter this afternoon.

### October 30, Friday

It has been cloudy and overcast all day; we got some rain but not very much. I mailed a letter to Lydia this morning. I made several changes in the poem I composed for John, so it is now more facts and less fiction. I hope he'll be pleased with the changes. Kathy worked at the hospital last night. She didn't go to college this afternoon, she went

to Petaluma shopping. She got stamps and postcards for me, plus a few other little items.



### October 31, Saturday

This was a very exciting Halloween day. John came in this morning and told me that the Jon Tibbets family flew up north this morning in Harvey Slater's private plane. I was thankful I didn't know about it last night like the Marshes did. It was wonderful to see Mary and the children again. They are all so beautiful. They enjoyed the flight up. We didn't get to see Jon; he had a speaking engagement in Stockton. Harvey left him off there and then he landed the little plane down in Petaluma. Rex, John, Kathy, and Gary Adams were all there to welcome them. Baby Joel has a head cold so the little darling wasn't quite his happy self, but he was good in

Our city's unusual name "Cotati" (pronounced ko-ta-tee) derives from the Kota'ti, a peaceful tribe-let of Coast Miwok Indians who populated this valley for generations. . . <http://cotatihistoricalsociety.org/history-of-cotati>

spite of his cold. Donna took a group of MIA young people to Novato to rehearse a play early this morning. She, with her group of kids, stopped by to welcome the Tibbetses. Donna brought Julie home with her after she'd taken the girls home. John and Kathy brought Mary and boys home. Rex and Gary took Harvey to a restaurant to eat breakfast or brunch, and then Harvey took them for a ride in the plane. They flew over the Marsh farm, low enough for us to wave to them. It was thrilling for them and for us, but I'll admit, a bit too exciting for me! Donna cooked tacos for her family. Someone brought Harvey to the Marshes, Rex or John? Gary and Rex went back to their jobs somewhere in Petaluma. Harvey took a nap at Donna's. Dorothy Tibbets came to see Mary and the children. I went over and visited, too. John and Kathy took Harvey back to his plane in the Petaluma Airfield. He took them both for a plane ride again. We saw this little airplane over our farm low enough to wave to them. Donna took Mary and the children in the Rambler to the airfield. She invited us to go, but we didn't feel up to it. Jon T. had phoned to tell Mary to pick him up at 5 p.m. in Stockton at the airfield. Lou and I ate our dinner and marveled at the age we're living in. Oh oh, another pen needs refilling, I surely use a lot of ink fillers. I gave John the revised copy of the poem to Claudia; he said it is okay and seemed pleased with it. John and Kathy came in to show how they looked tonight on their way to the church Halloween dance. John had Kathy's wig on and a little mustache and beard. He was wearing a red, white, and blue tie. He was something, a handsome Hippy! Kathy wore her new long blue and white checked skirt, a white blouse and my white wool cape shawl with the long fringe on it. They were a cute couple. I hope they have a happy fun time. Rex and Donna went to a local movie theater tonight. They invited us to join them, but the "old rocking chair" has got us. And that is good for Rex and Donna, eh? Ha ha. We had the pleasure of serving 14 little Halloween trick or treat guests. We'd wondered if we'd have any come to this place in the country. The parents brought them in cars. There were three in the first group, then two, next there were four, and

last five of them. I turned off the porch light; Donna's house was dark, so no more came here. Our last year in Pasadena on Halloween we served forty or more. Last Halloween, 1969, we were in San Jose with Janet and family. P. S. it was a beautiful, clear day all day, nice, eh?

### November 1, Sunday

*Happy birthday to Otto, what do ye know,*

*It is All Saints Day, oh, oh*

*It's your turn to celebrate in a special way,*

*It's our turn to say "We love you," have a happy birthday!*

Donna phoned Mary this morning; she said they had a nice flight home. It was a happy relief to know they're home safe and sound. We didn't go to church this morning and I'm sorry about that, but my cold isn't completely cleared up. It is fast day services; we sent our offerings with Donna, \$2.00. I recorded yesterday's activities in Diary. Lou took his shower and shaved. We both fasted. Rex and Donna came home from church about 2:20. John and Kathy came a few minutes later. We all went to the Green Mill Restaurant for our dinner, Grampa Lou's treat. The cost was \$22.50. Donna wrote out the check for Daddy and he signed it. The food was delicious, all we could eat. It was a Smorgasbord with side dishes. I can't spell the word, but I enjoyed all the different foods on the table anyway. John and Kathy came home in his car and we went for a lovely drive in the Rambler. Rex took us to the beautiful "Valley of the Moon" country and to **Jack London's Rancho**, where his gravestone is. It was a lovely drive and a beautiful day. P.S. Marshes paid the tip for dinner. It was nice to get out after being in the house for almost two weeks. There was no church this evening. Our young folks had a fireside. We both took a nap this evening when we got home. Oh hum! We had a bite to eat later and watched television.



*Jack London's cottage. The Jack London State Park is 19 miles from the Highland Avenue homes.*

### November 2, Monday

Rex took Donna to work this morning in the Rambler. He didn't go to his work until about 1:15. Lou and Rex went to the lumberyard (Wicks) and bought the four windows to put in the garage, a roll of wire, and black tar paper, to put on the sides before Rex can stucco the place. Rex got all but one window installed. The frame wasn't right, so Lou worked on it and he put the last window in place. I held it for him to nail it up. I did the washing and the ironing. There were two runs, not much ironing. Two of Lou's shirts and my robe didn't need ironing. They come out of the dryer so nice and smooth. The windows cost \$55.60; I don't know what the wire and

paper cost? I baked a couple of Swanson's fried chicken TV dinners for us this evening. We received a postcard from Violet. She says she is improving a little every day, but she still has a lot of pain. Her doctor says she will have some pain for 6 to 8 months after this operation on her heart. I was so pleased to hear from her again. I've missed her letters and cards. Our home evening here was a pleasant hour around our table in the kitchen. Rex conducted the study of Matthew in the New Testament, chapters 10 to 12. Lou called on Kathy to open with prayer and Donna to close with prayer. We served chocolate Milky Way bars leftover from Halloween, also some cold milk to drink. We miss John, sorry he works and can't be with us, but Brigham Dennison came. Earleen Williams went to the Terribilini home tonight; it is Phil's last night at home. He leaves for his mission tomorrow. He is going to Italy after three months at the MTC. Donna brought the refills for my three pens home from work, so I'm in business again, recording in diary and answering letters.

### November 3, Tuesday

The polls for voting in our district are at our neighbor's home, the Giamattai's, on Highland Avenue. Rex was the first one to vote this morning. They've been coming and going all day. John voted on his way to work or school this morning. Donna didn't register after moving and we haven't registered, so we couldn't vote either. I had my own problems today. Our bathroom washbasin has been leaking a little for several days, but today and yesterday it got worse and I was afraid it would curl up the floor tile. I asked Rex to come and look at the plumbing under the basin. He had to take the basin off the wall to get at the trouble; a piece of the porcelain had broken off the bowl and water was draining on the outside of the pipes through the opening. Rex and Lou went to town, took the basin with them in case they had to buy a new bowl. They came home with some Dow Corning Silicone repairing glue in a tube. Rex fit the broken piece back in place with the adhesive glue. We will not put the basin back until tomorrow and hope for the best. I cooked a pan of ground beef, onion, tomato sauce, and noodles. Lou and I enjoyed some of it for lunch. John came in later and he ate some of it. I was very happy to have him eat; he is nearly always in a hurry and not hungry or something! It rained hard this afternoon; it has been overcast all day. Rex had a bonfire going in the west field in spite of the downpour. He burned up some old logs and branches of trees that were in his field under the trees. He fixed the fence in the north field so the calf, Jennifer, could have more room to run around in. He is keeping her away from her mother, Rebecca. I delight in seeing the new green coming up in the fields here and in the neighbor's fields. It is amazing how the rains bring up the new grass in such a short time. P.S. Rex and Lou put the bathroom basin back on the wall tonight about 9 p.m. No leaks now! Today was payday; our social security check came.

### November 4, Wednesday

Happy birthday to Miller Gardner!

*It's your turn, Mo, to celebrate the opportunities that come your way,*

*It's our turn to say, we're proud of you, have a happy birthday.*



I went to Relief Society this morning with Donna; it was raining lightly and had rained most of the night, so we had a damp morning. We had our visiting teacher's message first at 9:30 with a nice lesson on "Gratitude." I don't know the sister's name that gave us the message. The Spiritual Living lesson, from the Pearl of Great Price was on "The Godhead." It was interesting; several sisters participated. I think Sr. Fox was the teacher but not sure of the name. We had some nice testimonies born, too. I fixed tuna sandwiches for our lunch (Donna, Lou, and myself). We had a cup of hot Ovaltine, too. This afternoon we went to Petaluma and waited in the car at the barbershop while Lou had his haircut. It was still raining lightly. We went to the Purity Market after cashing our Social Security check at the Bank of America. Lou gave Donna \$60.00 to pay for the four windows in the garage building. We got our grocery supply at Purity. We spent \$30.83. They had Swanson's fried chicken TV dinners on sale for 49¢ each. Lou bought ten of them. We put five in the freezer in John's garage room. Donna spent over \$20.00 on her groceries, so Purity Market did alright with our shopping there today, eh? We stopped at the Palace of Fruit for a half dozen lemons for me. I was glad to get in my nice warm house and stay there. Donna had to go to Mutual tonight; she is president of the young women. Kathy didn't go to school this afternoon. She worked at the hospital last night and again tonight. Something went wrong with the brakes on her little VW so she couldn't take it tonight. She drove the Datsun; she works from 11 p.m. to 7 a.m. Rex came over tonight and watched TV with us. Donna and John came in later; we sat up listening to the election returns in our nation on the late news. P.S. Donna played the piano for Jeannie Allen and Sr. Lambert to sing a duet in Relief Society today.

### November 5, Thursday

It is another rainy day. Rex takes the cow in the new garage to milk her when it is raining. Donna went to work at the drug store. Rex took one of the garage windows back to the store to change it for the right kind. The other three windows are all right. I wrote a letter to Violet and mailed it. After lunch I answered Clifton Manlove's letter; I sent him birthday greetings on a cute card with my letter enclosed. I also answered Ruby Hodges letter; I'll mail them tomorrow. Lou's back has been giving him trouble; he has pains when he moves about. It is in the lower part of his spine. I've rubbed Deep Heat into the lower part of his back the past few nights. I hope he'll feel better soon. This damp weather doesn't help the condition any. Donna was later getting home; she gives Jeanne Allen's daughter a piano lesson on Thursday evenings after her work at the drug store. The taxes for this property came today; \$732.00. We'll pay the first installment of \$366 or there about. Donna has the tax bill and I'm not sure of the exact amount.



*Rainbow over the Giamattais' home in the eastern sky.*

### November 6, Friday

It rained off and on all night; sometimes a real heavy downpour. We had more showers this morning, sunshine plus rain. It caused a very pretty rainbow to appear in the eastern sky. Rex came in this morning with two new toggle bolts; he put them in our bathroom basin to hold it fast to the wall. I composed a little birthday verse for Donna Shattuck's card. I have it all ready to mail in a few days. Her day is November 15. Today's mail brought a letter from Lorene, Annie and Bev, plus a \$25.00 check from Bev for her Oakdale property. She has paid \$125 on the property now. We sold it to her for \$250. Bev is in her second week at Cannon's Santa Ana plant; about 21 workers ride in the bus from the old plant for \$7.00 a week. She gets up at 4 a.m. to be to work at 7 a.m. in Santa Ana. She quits at 3:30 p.m. and gets home about 5 p.m. It is dark when she leaves home and dark when she gets back home; isn't that something? The Andersens have all been invited to have Thanksgiving dinner at Glen and Irene's home. Harry Christensen is in the hospital to be operated on for a spot on his lungs. Tessa Gordon is also in the hospital with a cancer condition. She is a dear friend of my sisters in Highland Park. Irene and Glen served about 300 trick or treat guests on Halloween night. Irene dresses as a witch and has a gay time, too. Mary Jorgenson has invited Lorene to go out with them for Thanksgiving dinner. Donna and Rex came over tonight to watch TV with us. They had Kirk Clark's baby girl, about 2 years old. She is a pretty little doll and well behaved. The poor little dear has a bad cough. We gave her some lemon juice and a small piece of a Vick's cough drop. It helped relieve her cough. The Clarks were at church at a meeting

with John, I think. Kathy was mending a snag in one of her pretty dresses. It is a very sheer material. I hope it will turn out okay. I know I couldn't do the job now.

### November 7, Saturday

It rained in the night; I got up at 8:45 and it was damp and overcast, but the sun got through by 10 a.m. Kathy had to be at the hospital to report for duty last night at eleven. She worked all night two or three nights this week from 11 p.m. to 7 a.m. and she attends classes at the Santa Rosa Junior college in the afternoons on weekdays. It all amazes me for a girl 19 years old! We do have a busy household next door. The rain has slowed Rex's work up, but he has plenty to do here on the farm anyway. Lou's back was not as painful yesterday; he isn't up yet and it's 10 a.m. Donna took a group of young Mutual kids to a play rehearsal this morning at 6 a.m. She got home about 11 a.m. This MIA president's job is something! It is too much! We received two letters today, one from Lillian Keller and one from my Joan. I vacuumed my rugs today; it is a big job for me now. I get so short of breath from any exertion. The Marshes had company this afternoon, three men and two women. It was Br. Sorenson and his folks, he was a counselor to Rex when Rex was bishop and they moved to Logan, Utah. Ricky S. sent a thank you note with his picture in it, the school picture for 1970. He is a cute kid; he is 13 years old now. Joan thanked us for Mo; she said he was pleased with our birthday card, the \$2.00, gum, and poem. He left for California on his birthday so they celebrated his day on the 3rd. He got his gifts from his folks and the Marshes before he left, nice, eh? He may have to stay in Beverly Hills six months or longer. Lillian and Jack are fairly well. The weather is lovely in Phoenix this time of year. Lillian is busy with her Relief Society music and loves it. Jack met his brother at their sister Mary's home in Lynwood, California and they had a nice reunion. Two old friends of Lillian and Jack passed away. She was an elderly LDS German lady and a neighbor. Lillian says both Shirley and Louise want them to spend Christmas with them. Jack is tired of traveling; he wants to stay home. Rex and Donna watched television with us tonight for a while.



School picture  
Rick sent to Elvie  
with his thank  
you note.

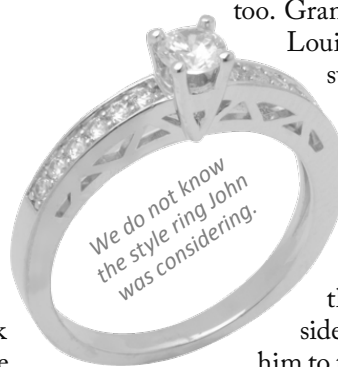
### November 8, Sunday

It rained in the night and some this morning. I took a shower and got ready for Sunday School. Lou didn't rest well last night, so he slept late. I went to Sunday School with Donna and Kathy in the Rambler. Rex had to go to another ward, San Rafael, I think. John conducted our ward Sunday School this morning and I enjoyed Sunday School as always. John left his little car in San Francisco. He drove the bus or station wagon that he'll be driving to Ogden, Utah next Wednesday morning. He had a little red VW car in tow when he came home last night. Kathy was out with Brigham Dennison last night; they got home about 2 a.m. Rex and Donna were getting concerned; I wasn't concerned in the least cause I didn't know they were out, ha ha! Donna invited us to eat dinner with them; she had short

ribs, peas, yams, potatoes, chocolate cake, and ice cream. It was a good dinner. Earleen W. ate with us, too. John and Donna went to a ward officers meeting. Kathy washed all of the dishes; she wouldn't let me help her. I helped Lou a little with his shower. It rained a little this afternoon, but was nice when we left for church at 5:35 p.m. I was glad Lou felt okay and could attend sacrament service with us. Kathy drove the Rambler. Donna and John stayed at church. Rex rested at home; he'd been to several meetings today in San Rafael. We had a special Scout award meeting. Mr. Harold Alexander presented the Eagle Scout award to Danny Soares. Danny and his parents all spoke to us. Our main speakers were Douglas McGregor and Dr. Nolan Cordon. The Junior Primary group sang a couple of songs. Kathy and John went to the fireside in San Rafael, I think. Donna drove us home in the Rambler. P.S. President Rowe was the special speaker at the fireside in San Rafael tonight.

### November 9, Monday

It has been a gloomy, dark day; some rain showers but no sunshine to cheer us. Rex took Donna to work. Lou didn't get up until noon. I put out two runs of washing and thanks to my lovely dryer they are all nice and dry in spite of the damp day. I did the two bathroom rugs and the bathmat, too. Grampa Lou made out a check to John Louis for \$175, to help him buy his sweetheart, Claudia, a diamond engagement ring. He'd like to have given him \$200 but we have to pay \$366 on property taxes this month. We're paying the first installment; Rex and Donna will pay the second in April. Rex got the tar paper and wire on the west side of the garage today. Lou went with him to the Cotati post office this afternoon so he did get out for a little while. We enjoyed our home evening tonight; we studied chapters 13 to 15 of St. Matthew in the New Testament. I do enjoy Rex conducting our study period. Lou asked Rex to open with prayer and Kathy to close. Donna brought some fresh doughnuts and milk for our refreshments. We enjoyed ourselves! Our guests were Brigham Dennison and Earleen Williams. They join with us every home evening or most of the time. Rex is going on a plastering job in the morning in Santa Rosa. He'll milk the cow first so he'll be up and at it early. Kathy goes to the hospital job at five in the morning and will get home about 8 a.m. She will take Donna to her bookkeeping job at the drug store at nine. John is busy going and coming, too, and then there is us, the L.T. Renshaws, Zzz



We do not know  
the style ring John  
was considering.

### November 10, Tuesday

There was a dense fog this morning when I got up about 8:50 a.m. It cleared away, but the sky was overcast all day. There was no rain, however, so Rex could stay with his plastering job in Santa Rosa. The sun did get through the clouds a time or two. Kathy worked at the hospital from 5 a.m. until 8 a.m. She took Donna to her work at the drug store in the Rambler car. After a short rest, she went to college in Santa Rosa. John worked this morning and went



to college in Santa Rosa this afternoon. Grampa Lou gave John the \$175 check he made out last night so he can make the down payment on his engagement ring for Claudia. He plans on giving it to her next month. A diamond that cost \$100 fifty years ago costs over \$300 now. Yep! That's inflation. Our gas and electric bill came today, \$18.43. Lou received a letter from the elders' quorum announcing the dinner for next Friday night. It is a turkey dinner, I think. John packed the station wagon trunk when he came from school. He will leave for Ogden this evening or tomorrow early. He is taking another load of household goods to Utah for his dentist friend in San Francisco. Of course he will see his Claudia girl in Logan. That is the fun of making the trip, eh Johnny? Kirk Clark and wife, Joann, are going to Logan with John to their "Home Coming" school reunion. Donna came over this evening for a little visit. We're not going to Relief Society tomorrow (workday). Donna has so much to do at home and needs to prepare for her Mutual program at night. She is the president of Young Women.

### November 11, Wednesday

John and the Clarks, Joanne and Kirk, left for Ogden, Utah about 1:30 this morning. The Clarks left their baby girl with Donna. She is a cutie, about 2 years old. Kathy took her VW to a repair garage in Santa Rosa this morning. Donna followed in the Rambler and brought her home. There is no school today because of the Veterans Day holiday. It has rained most of today, but Rex finished the plastering job he worked on yesterday. He got home about 2 or 2:30. Janet phoned to tell her folks about Mark's appendicitis operation. He'll be in the hospital a week or more. A ward sister came this afternoon to get the Clarks' little girl. She'll keep her until Saturday and then bring her back to Marshes. The Clarks expect to be home on Sunday night. Donna went to Rohnert Park to buy a few little items to put in the red bag she is sending to Donna Shattuck for her birthday. She got three cute get-well cards to send to Mark, including one for me to send (cost, 50¢). Donna and Kathy each sent one. Janet said Mark came through the operation very well; he is 14 years old. I'm very sorry about his illness. There are so very many anxious times when parents are raising a family, eh? Even some for old folks, too, but that's life! There was no mail today because of the holiday. Lou and I thought Donna went in the Rambler this afternoon with Kathy to Santa Rosa to get her little VW car, but we were wrong. Kathy's friend Brigham Dennison went along to drive one of the cars back. Kathy had to go to San Rafael first to draw money from her account to pay for the job. I believe she said it was going to cost \$50. She paid \$40.00 a few weeks ago on a

brake repair job for that VW car. Donna and Kathy both work in the MIA now, so they went to Mutual together. I hope John and the Clarks arrived in Ogden safe and sound tonight. He towed a little red VW car on the back of the dentist's station wagon. I don't remember John's dentist's name, [Gary Daniels] but he is going to move to Ogden sometime soon and John is helping him get some furniture and belongings to the house in Utah.

### November 12, Thursday

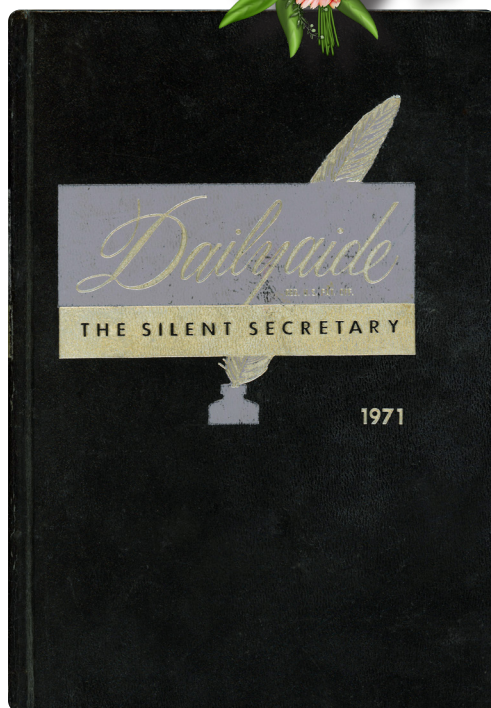
Today is Clifton Manlove's birthday; I think he'll be 86 years old. I mailed him a card with a letter enclosed last Friday. Donna took my get-well card to Mark S. and my birthday card to Donna S. with her this morning to mail with her birthday package to Donna. It was a delightful change to see sunshine and blue sky this morning after the damp gloomy days we've been having, but we're thankful for the rains. Our fields and hills are so pretty and green again, like they were last April when we moved here. We moved here on March 29. Donna worked half a day; she took her dad for his checkup with Dr. Cordon. I answered the letter to the Andersens and Lorene. I was glad to get it out in time for "pick up." Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. She enclosed a news clipping with a picture of our cousin James L. Strong and his wife attending a Salt Lake Ballet Guild dinner before the opening night performance of "Cinderella." James is the son of Uncle Clarence and Aunt Ruby Strong. Violet goes to Salt Lake City for a check up from Dr. Richards the heart surgeon

on November 24. Mick Olson and daughter Wendy flew to Hawaii for 10 days. Mick had to have oxygen while flying; the plane doctor gave it to her. Sherrill Reynolds phoned Violet to tell her she has a diamond ring and is going to be married on February 12 to Stan Rasmussen in the Salt Lake Temple. His home is in Alpine, Utah. I wish them happiness always.

Sherrill is a lovely girl. We were in Dr. Cordon's office about an hour; he gave Lou a check over. He gave him some pills to try for a week to see if it helps his Parkinson's condition. He wants to see him in a month. He wants him in the Petaluma General Hospital next Tuesday morning; he is going to remove a small growth from Lou's face. It looks like a skin cancer. We got the pills from Medico Drug; the cost was \$2.53. I bought three pair of hose from Penney's Store, \$3.10, and some Christmas cards, greeting cards, 1971 diary, and a few other items for \$5.67 in Woolworths Store. I gave Donna half of the Christmas cards.

### November 13, Friday

Lou bought some fish filets at Lucky's Store last night; I fried it with egg and crumbs. We sure enjoyed it for dinner last night. Donna and Kathy went to church



last night to decorate the MIA booth for the ward dinner party tonight. We have another beautiful sunny day. The moonlight last night and the night before was almost like daylight. Our lawns need cutting; Rex let his cow Becky on his lawn for a while and she had a wonderful time mowing the grass, of course he had to stay with her to protect the flowers and keep her from taking a tour on her own. A rope on her halter kept her in line. I wrote postcards to Lillian Keller and to Violet Fife this morning and also to Melv Renshaw. I invited him to visit with us. Donna says the Oateses are bringing Grandma Marsh up next Monday or Tuesday for a visit. They'll go home for Thanksgiving. Lou has taken his tablets for the Parkinson's condition today; it has stopped the shaking in his hand, but I'm sure it has caused him to be confused in his thinking and I don't like that! Donna made a coconut cake for me to take to the elders; they are serving the turkey dinner tonight with the help of the wives. Of course Elder Renshaw and wife didn't work in the kitchen. Lou and I went to church with Donna and Kathy tonight. Rex didn't go to the dinner. Kathy went to the Santa Rosa Airport to pick up Jon Tibbets this afternoon; she took him to Sonoma State College later. Jon T. came to the turkey dinner at the church about 7 p.m. It was a very good dinner; we enjoyed it. Kathy didn't want any dinner; she doesn't care much for turkey or meat. The booth that Donna and Kathy decorated last night for MIA was really pretty. It was a game room with snowflakes and pink and white crepe paper trimmings. I thought it was the best looking of all the booths. Jon T. brought us home in the Rambler. Donna came later in Kathy's VW. Kathy bought two tires for her car today.

### November 14, Saturday

Donna took Daddy with her this morning to Penngrove to get some hay from Br. Johnson, for Rex's cow. She cooked his breakfast when they got back. Lou has been confused in his thinking and his walking has slowed down. I had Donna phone Dr. Cordon; he told her to cut down on the tablets he gave Lou for the Parkinson's disease to half the amount and see how Daddy feels. I'd rather put up with the shaking in his hand than this mental confusion he has now. It really concerns me. He says the strangest things and does some very strange things (for him). He is very forgetful and etcetera. Donna has the little Clark girl today and tomorrow; her parents are in Utah with John; they'll be home tomorrow night. The little one's name is Chalice. Rex and Donna went to a dinner party tonight honoring one of the high councilmen, Br. Olson, who is moving away from this location. Br. and Sr. Southwick picked them up about 5 p.m. I took care of little Chalice while Kathy went to a wedding reception in Petaluma. She wasn't gone long because she knew Grampa wasn't feeling well. I was very nervous before this day was over; Lou's unreal hallucinating caused by the drug pills Dr. Cordon prescribed almost has me seeing things that aren't there. Ugh! I got Papa Lou to bed about 9:30. He was up about 2 a.m. trying to fix his bedroom window. He had the drapes open



Donna Shattuck and Muffin.

and the window wide open. I had a time to convince him the window was okay and not falling out. I told him to get back in bed and fix the window tomorrow in the daylight. The rest of the night was peaceful and we both rested better. P.S. Rex and Donna went to President Rowe's home after the dinner tonight.

### November 15, Sunday

I hope little Donna is happy and enjoying her birthday: *Bumblebees are humming; pretty flowers grow, (like you) Hum music and be happy like they look, you can do it, too. November fifteenth is a special day, now your years number eight! And you can be baptized dear, isn't that just great!*

I also hope Mark is healing nicely from his operation last Wednesday. I didn't go to Sunday School because of Lou; he was sleeping so soundly and I was happy to let his poor troubled brain rest after yesterday's experience. No more Parkinson's pills today! Donna put a ham in the oven; she had a casserole and potatoes ready to go in the oven at 11:45. I went over and put them in the oven. She invited us to eat dinner with them. I woke Lou about 1 p.m. He was his normal self and he can't seem to realize it is Sunday. He has been in such a fog the past three days. Our dinner was delicious, Earleen Williams ate with us. Donna looked tired; we insisted she take a nap. Earleen washed and I dried the dishes. Kathy had to study for her talk in church tonight (subject is "Faith"). Lou came home to rest on the couch. Little Chalice took her nap after dinner, she is a dear little child; her parents will be home

from Utah some time tonight. I'm so thankful that Lou feels better today. I was disappointed to miss sacrament meeting this evening; Kathy gave her talk and I wanted to hear it, but of course I wouldn't leave Lou home alone while he isn't up to par. Donna said that Kathy did very well with her talk. Rex and Donna took little Chalice Clark to church with them this evening. Lou slept all afternoon until I woke him to eat with me at 6:30 p.m.

### November 16, Monday

It was foggy this morning, but sunny and clear by ten. Donna came in this morning on her way to work. She said that John and the Clarks got home from Utah about 1:30 a.m. The Clarks came for their little girl this morning sometime. John said that Sr. David O. McKay passed away in Salt Lake City on Saturday night or Sunday morning. He heard about it in Logan, Utah. We haven't heard about it in California yet. It's nice she can be with her beloved husband now, they were very devoted. Janet Shattuck phoned this morning; she told Donna that Mark is home from the hospital, in fact, he went to school this morning. It won't be a week until Wednesday since his operation for appendicitis. It is amazing how fast they get them up and out! Little Donna was pleased with her birthday gifts and cards from the Marshes and us. John left the station wagon in Ogden. He drove the doctor's big car back here. The doctor flew to Ogden over the weekend. John paid a down payment on the engagement ring for Claudia; the jeweler is going to have the diamond set up ready for John by next month and then the engagement will be official. I was ironing some flatware for Donna this afternoon about 3:30 when the Oateses' car drove up. We were happy to see Florence and Ernest, his sister Daisy, and Grandma Florence Marsh. We showed them around the farm; Florence Oates and I went over to Donna's and phoned her at the drug store; she said she'd come home. She cooked a dinner for them. Grandma Marsh stayed with Rex and Donna. Ernest and Florence took Daisy to her niece's home in San Francisco. I invited them to sleep here, but Daisy's niece was expecting her. We had our Home Evening here as usual and were happy to have Grandma Marsh join with us, Earleen and Brigham, too. There were eight of us. We studied the 24th to the 26th chapters of Matthew. Donna read from the Pearl of Great Price. I opened with prayer, Earleen closed. We had ice cream bars and 7 Up. It was a pleasant evening.



*David O. McKay died on January 18, 1970, his dear wife, Emma Ray Riggs McKay, died November 14, 1970. They didn't have to wait long to be reunited.*



*Earleen Williams*

### November 17, Tuesday

It was real foggy when I got up at six o'clock. It was still foggy when Donna and Lou drove away by 7:10 a.m. They were back home by 8 a.m. Dr. Cordon didn't show up at the hospital as scheduled; he was going to cut the little growth off of Lou's face. He said it was a type of skin cancer. Their little trip was all for naught. They phoned Dr. Cordon, he was sorry and said they'd take care of it after the Thanksgiving holiday. Donna made hot cakes when she got home for Grandma Marsh and Grampa Lou, and I guess Kathy and herself, too. She invited me to have some, but I was busy with my washing here. I had eaten breakfast anyway. Donna went to work at the drug store. Mother Marsh came over to visit with me. Both she and Lou took naps; she was on the couch and Lou on his bed. I was busy with the washing and diary. Kathy went to work at the hospital at five this morning. Rex went to his plastering job and John to his work and school. I fixed lunch for the three of us. Kathy went to her Santa Rosa Junior College this afternoon. Oh, such a busy family coming or going all the time. And then there is us, the "stay at homers."

### November 18, Wednesday

Donna took Mother Marsh and me to Relief Society this morning. We had a full Relief Society room and a very interesting lesson given by Sandy Hollingsworth. It was the Social Relations lesson on "God's Morality VS Satan's Morality." Donna played for the songs and etcetera. The sisters were glad to have Sr. Florence Marsh visiting today. We went to the Lucky's Market after the meeting. The three of us bought something. I spent \$3.39. Lou and I had a bowl of split pea soup for lunch. Donna fixed lunch for her and Grandma Marsh. We received a letter from Annie and Beverly with some news that I've been expecting, yet, my feelings of emotion are a bit strong, too. *[It must have been hard on Elvie to think of her sister-in-law marrying just eight months after Owen's death.]* Our sweet sister-in-law, Lydia, has a diamond engagement ring from our cousin

Eugene Paul. I do wish them both happiness; they are fine people and need each other, I'm sure. Lydia was a devoted and wonderful wife to our brother Owen while he lived here on earth. Harry Christensen is home from the hospital and doing nicely from his lung operation, he'll take the Cobalt treatment now. Tessa Gordon passed away last Friday. She is a ward member and good friend of Andersens and Lorene. Annie and Bev enjoyed the high priest's dinner at the stake center. Bev took the wheelchair for her mom. Bishop Goodsell helped take the wheelchair and Annie to the dinner table. They were served a delicious roast beef dinner with Joe Northrup as the cook. Glen and Irene celebrated their

29th wedding anniversary on the 8th of November. Beverly is enjoying her work for Cannons in Santa Ana. There are no more union dues to pay, and etcetera. She enjoys the bus ride from Los Angeles to Santa Ana and back. The Rex Marshes took Mother Marsh to Oakland this evening to have dinner with Ruth and family. The Ernest Oateses will be there, too. Florence Marsh is going to stay there all night and visit with Ruth tomorrow. They'll bring her back to Donna's tomorrow evening. I think they'll be going back to Los Angeles on Monday. Donna is expecting Mary and the children on Monday for Thanksgiving.

### November 19, Thursday

I made a tapioca cream pudding yesterday afternoon instead of doing my ironing, so I had to iron this morning, sorry about that! Ha ha! Donna came in last night after she and Rex got home from Ruth Deal's; she said they had a nice visit with Ruth and Dick. Kenny was home to eat and then he went somewhere. Florence and Ernest Oates and his sister Daisy were at Ruth's, also. They all enjoyed a delicious leg of lamb dinner. Mother Marsh stayed overnight with Ruth. She is spending today with her. The Oateses went to Daisy's home in Paradise, California. Donna expects Ruth to bring Mother Marsh to her house this evening. It has been a pretty day; it is sunny with blue sky, green fields, and etcetera. Lou worked in the new garage for a short while and he watered the two cows. Then he rested on the couch. I have a lovely bouquet of white mums on my kitchen table. Donna has one, also; hers is on the little table in the living room. They're from our garden, transplanted from the potted plant that Clifton and Vilda took to the hospital to Lou when he was in Pasadena at the Huntington Memorial Hospital last March. Ruth Deal brought her mother and Florence Oates to Donna's this afternoon about 4:30. She had a lovely bouquet of pink carnations for Donna. I put them in water; I was at Donna's at that time to put her potatoes and meat loaf in the oven to bake. The girls left Mother Marsh with us; they didn't stay long. Rex got home in time to see them. Florence Marsh stayed over here until Donna got home. Donna had a lovely bouquet of lavender mums, so her house is bedecked with pretty flowers. Donna and Kathy had an MIA leadership meeting tonight. Rex was too tired to eat dinner after he'd milked the cow; he went to bed. I went over and brought little Grandma Marsh to our house to watch television and visit with us until Donna and Kathy got home from Novato. John came in when he got home about 9:30. I walked to Donna's front door with Florence M. about 10 p.m. Donna and Kathy came a few minutes later. Florence hates to be alone.

### November 20, Friday

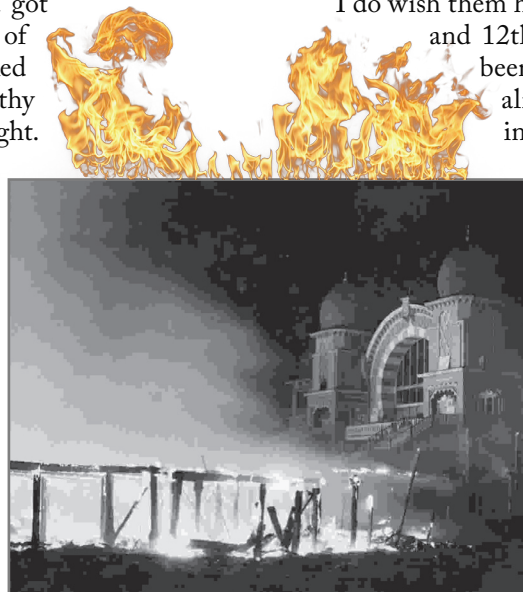
It is a pretty morning, but cold. Kathy worked at the hospital all night. Donna worked at Medico Drug again

today. Rex is plastering somewhere. John went to Santa Rosa to his college work. Lou stayed in bed until almost noon. I went over to Donna's and brought Florence over here. She spent the day with us. She talked about her home in England and Wales, her boat ride to America, her home in Idaho with the Joneses; her marriage to John D. Marsh, his mother [Clara Emma Luce] and sister Em [Emma Louise Marsh], memories, memories. Mother Florence Marsh is 86 years old, she lives in the past, but the present events are forgotten. It is typical of old folks; I can see it coming in myself and my darling Lou. Keeping a daily diary helps me recall the present to mind. Florence and I ate lunch with Lou. (It was his breakfast.) I made some Ovaltine and we had toast and jam and tapioca cream pudding. I cooked bacon and eggs for Lou; he had the bacon cooking when we came from Donna's. It was Kathy's payday and she was happy. John took her to San Rafael to her bank this afternoon. She paid me the \$2.00 she borrowed a day or two ago. I tried to give it to her; I wanted her to have it, but no! She would not keep it. She said she might need to borrow again sometime; she is a dear. Grampa Lou changed a \$20.00 for her. Donna and Rex took Mother Marsh to Novato to a stake concert. It was a lovely musical entertainment, \$3.50 per person, this evening at 8 p.m. The featured soloist was Robert Peterson; he is a friend of Mo and Joan's. They met him when they were in New York. He signed the record they sent to us for Mother's Day a few years ago. It is titled "Things Lovely." Robert Peterson and Melva Niles Barborcks sing the solos in this lovely record, plus some duets.

### November 21, Saturday

It was cold and overcast this morning when I got up at 8 a.m. Our hot cereal tasted good when Lou got up to eat with me. Today's mail brought three letters, one from Lydia, one from Violet, and one from Lorene. We had fun reading them. Lydia told about her diamond engagement ring from Gene Paul; it was his birthday on the 7th; she cooked dinner for him and he gave her the ring that night.

I do wish them happiness. Gene's home is on 7th South and 12th East. His daughter and family have been living with Gene; their new home is almost finished and then they'll move into it. Lydia is expecting Mickey and family home for Thanksgiving. Mick wants her mother to come to California for Christmas, but she says she doesn't want to leave Gene or son Bill alone at Christmas. Mick will be disappointed. Violet is still having heart pains and trouble to breathe. She has to go to Salt Lake City for another check up soon. Arthur Fife is in Cedar; he insists that Violet take a little walk, as the doctor advised, once a day. So he goes with her for the walk. She enclosed a news clipping telling that **Old Saltair burned to the ground.** I had some happy times at Old Saltair. Lorene said Tessa Gordon had a very

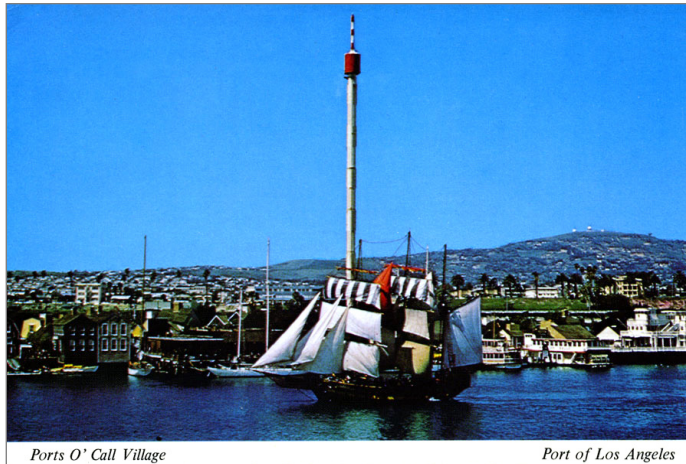


*Saltair burned to the ground in 1970. Later it was rebuilt but the new building was nowhere near its previous grandeur.*

nice funeral service. They took her body to Murray, Utah, for internment. Lorene feels very sorry for Albert Gordon; he seems so all alone now, the poor man. Ray and Miriam took Lorene and Janet to San Pedro last Sunday after Sunday School, to the Ports O' Call Village; they enjoyed it. Some of the ward members are holding home evenings together and taking turns with refreshments. They meet at Annie's home because it is easier for Annie that way. Donna received a letter from Joan yesterday. Miller was in Dallas last Thursday, Friday, and Saturday. He had to fly back to California on Sunday. They hope to all be together soon. Mo's parents came to Dallas for a visit. They stayed with Quinn and wife Donna, but they had a nice get together with the Mo Gardners. Donna, Rex, Kathy, and Grandma Marsh, went to the market this afternoon for groceries. She bought a few things for us, also.

### November 22, Sunday

It was cold and cloudy all morning; it felt like rain. Rex and Br. Southwick went to the Greenbrae Ward this morning in Kathy's little VW car. Donna took Grandma Marsh and us to Sunday School in the Rambler. Kathy came in the red Datsun. Donna cooked a beef roast and made rolls and salad and cooked vegetables. She invited us to eat dinner with them, lucky us! It was a delicious meal. Earleen W. ate with us, too. John had a church meeting so he ate first and went on his way. Rex came later, while we were on the dessert course of chocolate cake and ice cream. Kathy and Earleen did the dishes; I helped stack them and get the food put away. We relaxed this afternoon, me in the swivel chair and Lou on the couch. We went with Rex and Br. Southwick to San Rafael this evening to the Greenbrae Ward, in the Rambler. John and Kathy went to Petaluma Ward. We met Don Pack and family; he is Wes and Helen Pack's son. Rex and Br. Southwick both gave fine talks; I really enjoyed them both. I also enjoyed the lovely musical trio, violin, piano, and vocal solo. We were surprised to find Florence and Ernest Oates at Rex and Donna's home. They arrived soon after we left for San Rafael. John and Kathy were just leaving for Petaluma. Florence and Ernest had fixed a snack from the food in



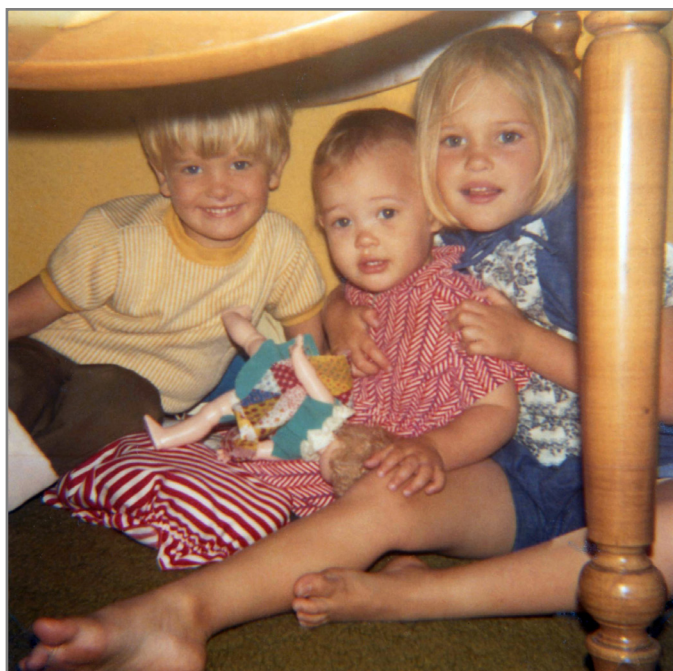
Ports O' Call Village

Port of Los Angeles

feel so bad; he said his insurance would take care of it. (He is a wonderful man.) Florence was so sweet about it, too. We invited the Oateses to sleep in our twin beds. I slept with Lou. It was a real pleasure to have Florence and Ernest stay here tonight. We love them.

### November 23, Monday

It was overcast this morning, but not raining. I got up at 7 a.m. and turned on the heat. Florence and Ernest got up about the same time. Donna cooked breakfast for them and they left about eight. They were going to pick his sister Daisy up in San Francisco. She is going to Los Angeles with them. I walked out to their car to kiss them bye bye. We've surely enjoyed their visit. I think Mother Marsh is a bit anxious to get back to her little home. Ernie and Florence have sold their home; they're living with Mother Marsh for the present. They plan on building a home in Southern Utah in the spring. Donna went to work at the drug store about nine. Rex left for work about seven. Lou was asleep when the folks left for home. I washed three runs and dried them. I made a big pan full of beef stew and a large bowl of tapioca



Greg, Joel, and Julie Tibbets under Grama Donna's table.

Donna's kitchen. We enjoyed a bite to eat; Donna insisted that they sit up to the table with us. It was fun just talking and eating with the Oateses and Grandma Marsh around the table. Kathy and Brigham Dennison came about 9:30. He had his stepfather's car. He went to turn around and accidentally bumped into Ernie's lovely Cadillac car. Both kids felt awful about it. The dent was small, and Uncle Ernie was so very sweet about it. He told them not to

cream pudding so we'd have something ready to eat when Mary and the children came. We were happy to see them drive in our driveway about four o'clock, all looking well and happy. Rex was home to greet them. He was getting ready to milk his cow. Baby Joel crawls all over the floors; he is a darling. They, all three, are beautiful children, like their mother was when she was a baby. (She still is a beauty.) No one was hungry as they'd eaten on the way, but when Donna got home about 6 p.m. they ate some of my stew and pudding. Lou and I ate earlier. I hope the Oateses and Mother Marsh had a nice trip home to Los Angeles. We enjoyed their visit in Cotati.

We didn't have our study group for Home Evening as usual. Donna had songs and stories for the little ones in her side of the duplex. Later Donna, Mary, John, Julie, and baby Joel came over here for a while for TV and chitchat. Mary brought the baby's playpen over; he slept in it in my bedroom. She slept in the other twin bed. P.S. Greg and Grampa Rex were in bed asleep at home while the folks were over here.

**November 24, Tuesday**

We had a good night's rest; the baby woke up twice for feedings. He went back to sleep as soon as Mary nursed him. He was so cute this morning, all smiles. He played with the toys hanging in his playpen bed. Mary took the baby over to Marshes' side to dress and feed him about nine. It is overcast this morning and looks and feels like rain. I wrote a letter to Lydia this morning. Mary put the baby in his bed over here this morning. She and Kathy took Julie and Greg shopping with them in Santa Rosa. The baby slept until they returned. He is such a good baby. Kathy went to her classes at the college in Santa Rosa this afternoon. We had two young LDS missionaries call on us this afternoon. They both have the name of Knight; one Elder Knight is from Australia, the other one is Elder Knight from Colorado. They are not related as far as they know. Mary and Julie visited with us this afternoon. Greg was asleep in Marshes' side of the duplex. Baby Joel was asleep in his playpen bed in my room. Donna had an MIA board meeting in her home tonight. Mary and the kids visited here with us while the meeting was in session. Rex was here, also. Mary embroidered on her cute little kiddie squares to be framed and hung in the children's room. She has one framed and it is darling, in spite of my sketch. I tried to entertain Julie and Greg while Rex and Lou watched television. Baby Joel was asleep in his playpen bed in my room. John and Kathy are on the MIA board, so they were at home in the meeting. It has been damp and cold all day and has rained off and on. Mary washed the new material for her dress; she dried it in my dryer. It is now shrunken and ready to cut out and make her dress. It is pretty material, white with blue in and blue with white in. One is for the bodice and the other for and skirt. She bought a cute pattern. Clever gals, my granddaughters, eh?

**November 25, Wednesday**

It rained last night off and on. It was wet and raining this morning. Donna went in to

Petaluma to have her hair dressed this morning before 8 a.m. Mary got up and took the baby over to Donna's without me even hearing her. They got Kathy's little VW packed and ready to leave for San Jose. Grampa Lou gave Donna \$10.00 to buy or help buy the turkey for our dinner at Janet's tomorrow. Mary and Donna will help Janet prepare the dinner today. They'll stay overnight. Rex is going to take us tomorrow. Mary and Kathy and kiddies left here at ten this morning. That little VW was fully packed with Kathy, Donna, Mary, and the three children and the clothing they'll need and etcetera. It was raining lightly. I wrote a letter to Lorene and the Andersens and one to Violet and Otto. I invited Rex to eat dinner with us this evening; we had Swanson's fried chicken TV dinners. Rex was working on the garage in a light rain, putting on tar paper and wire, getting it ready to stucco. He said he ate lunch late and he wasn't hungry. He'd had some ice cream, too, that boy loves ice cream. Rex came over tonight and watched television with us. It was quiet around here today with the little ones gone to San Jose.

**November 26, Thursday—  
Thanksgiving Day**

Rex came over this morning with the happy news that Joan was flying from Dallas to be with us on Thanksgiving Day. Rex took Lou and me to San Jose this morning; we left here about ten and arrived there at noon. Janet's beautiful house looked festive and had a fragrant aroma. The large dinner table was set beautifully. We ate dinner about two o'clock. Joan's plane was due between 3 and 4 p.m. She ate turkey dinner in Dallas with Mo's folks and then took the plane to California. The children stayed in Dallas. John brought Earleen W. to Janet's; she was invited to eat with the family. Joan's brother, John, and all of her sisters, Janet, Mary, and Kathy, went to the airport in San Francisco to pick up Joan. There wasn't room for Mo to go, but he'd been home to Dallas and seen his family last week, so he watched the ball game on TV while they went for Joan in Janet's car. We were all so happy to see our sweet Joan again; she is expecting a baby in January but she looked lovely in spite of her condition. We had lots of happy talking and delicious food; the turkey was very tender and delicious. Everything was good and fun eating. Donna and the girls made five pies, lemon cream, chocolate cream, and banana cream. Oh, we had a table full of good eats. The turkey wasn't the only one stuffed at that

*The five Marsh Siblings—*



*Lou, Donna, John, Elvie, Joan, Janet,  
Mary and Kathy in front*

table. Rex and Donna brought us home in the Rambler. We had Mary and children, too. Kathy and Earleen came to Cotati in Kathy's little VW car. Kathy went to work at the hospital at 11 p.m. and worked until seven on Friday. I'm very thankful for this lovely Thanksgiving Day with our family. It is the first time in about seven years that Donna and Rex have had all five of their children with them together; pictures were taken. There were 13 adults seated at the big table and five at a little table (Rick, Doug, Donna, Julie and Greg). Mark ate with us; he is 15 years old and almost as tall as his dad. John Marsh stayed overnight with Shattucks; also Joan and Mo stayed overnight. There was no school today.

### November 27, Friday

It rained in the night last night and it rained most of today, sometimes a heavy downpour. I'm very glad we had a lovely day yesterday for Thanksgiving Day and the drive to and from San Jose. Rex worked part of this day, but the rain stopped his work. Kathy came over at eight this morning and got into the warm bed that Mary got out of. Kathy worked all night; she slept here because it is quiet. It isn't very quiet over home when the three little ones are there penned up in the house because of the rain. Baby Joel had a nap in his playpen bed over here later this morning. The mailman brought a package to me and one to Mary about noontime. He drove up to the door in the rain. Joan had mailed the packages from Dallas before she knew she was going to fly to California. We each got a pretty Christmas jewelry set. There was a Christmas tree pin, with little colored rhinestones on it and a pair of Christmas tree earrings in my package. Mary's had all white rhinestones on her tree and a bracelet instead of earrings. We each got a lovely birthday card. Mary's birthday is tomorrow (mine is December 5) she'll be 28 years old. Mary had a casserole dinner ready for the family when Donna got home about six. I cooked a TV dinner for Lou and me. Tonight Mary put the baby in his bed over here; Rex brought Greg over. I entertained Greg while Rex and Lou enjoyed a television movie or two. John joined the men later. He stayed to see the Johnny Carson show at 11. Donna treated Mary and Julie to the movie "Hello Dolly" it was playing in Petaluma somewhere. Donna bought a pretty decorated birthday cake to celebrate Mary's birthday tonight. Mary brought us each a piece of it. I fed baby Jody a small bottle of warm milk when he woke up about 10:30. He went right back to sleep. For his next feeding his mama Mary was here to nurse him. Baby Joel is a real good little soul, a pleasure to babysit. Mary and baby slept over here; Donna has Julie and Greg.

*Happy birthday, Mary dear,  
You grow sweeter every year.  
Thru the years we've watched you grow,  
'Tis no wonder we love you so.  
May rich blessings always come to you,  
Are the wishes of Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou  
November 28, 28 years old, (Once in a lifetime, eh?)*



### November 28, Saturday— Mary's birthday

It rained hard in the night and again this morning. Donna made hot cakes for her family; Rex came over to invite us to eat with them.

Lou got dressed and went over to enjoy some of Donna's delicious pancakes. I had eaten some cereal so I stayed home and put my house in order. Mary put baby Joel in his playpen bed over here. He slept a long time. Dorothy Tibbets came to get Julie and Greg for the day. Rex, Lou, Mary, and Kathy went in the Rambler to Santa Rosa. The girls were shopping for a sweater for Mary's birthday gift from her parents. Grampa went along for the ride. I gave Mary \$3.00 in her birthday card. Jon Tibbets arrived in his VW bus about 12:40 noon. Rex drove in with the folks a few minutes later. It wasn't raining in Santa Rosa, but surely is in Cotati now. Mary bought a pretty white sweater with her birthday money and some scruffy shoes. Later this afternoon she and Jon went to Santa Rosa and he bought her two real pretty pantsuits. One is off white the other is a navy blue with a plaid jacket. The baby was asleep over here in his playpen bed. Rex and Donna went to Purity Market this evening; they bought some groceries for us, too. I gave them a list. Donna bought a small turkey to, cook tomorrow. Jon and Mary took baby Joel to Grandma and Grandpa Tibbetses' this evening. Dorothy cooked a nice birthday dinner for Mary; she also gave her two nice tablecloths, one is plastic. She gave her ten or twelve nice big dishtowels she'd made from the grain sacks. Mary gave her mother three of them and me two of them. (Sweet girl!) Donna came over this evening and made out some checks for us, \$10.00 to Dr. Cordon and Christmas checks for our family. We gave Mary her check tonight, \$50.00 for Donna and Rex, \$20.00 for Janet and family, \$20.00 for Joan and family, \$20.00 for Mary and family, and \$10.00 each for John and Kathy.



### November 29, Sunday

Jon, Mary, and baby Joel slept here last night in my bedroom. I slept with Lou in his bed. We had a wet rainy night, ugh! The checks Donna made out for her daddy last night came to \$144.20. They included Dr. Cordon's bill and \$4.20 to Petaluma Hospital for hospital insurance. Our family Christmas gifts are taken care of or will be as soon as I get checks in their Christmas cards and mailed. Our Tibbets family wanted to get away soon after five o'clock,

but it was raining hard and it was too dark and miserable to get children and suitcases into the bus, so they stayed in bed until about seven. It was still raining but not as hard and it was daylight. They took the baby to Marshes' side of the duplex so quietly we didn't hear them go or even hear them drive away later on their way to Southern California and home to Irvine. It was so wet and miserable we decided to stay home from Sunday School this Sabbath Day. I got up at 7:40 and Lou got up at nine. He looked at the rain and went back to bed. I looked at the rain and shook my head. I decided to address some Christmas cards; I got the cards and the Christmas checks for our grandchildren ready to mail. The sun was shining through the clouds by noon. Donna put a turkey in the oven this morning. She invited us to eat dinner with them. We got in on two delicious turkey dinners, at Janet's on Thanksgiving Day and at Donna's today. Lucky Grama and Grampa, eh? We went to the Novato Second Ward sacrament service at 4 p.m. with Rex and Donna. Our sweet girls, Kathy and friend Earleen, washed the dishes. I think they went to the Petaluma Ward meeting at 6 p.m. Donna brought a plate of turkey and dressing and mince pie over for us tonight. We saved it for tomorrow. (We were too full to eat.) Lou went to bed at eight; I sat up to watch the Ed Sullivan show on TV. I had callers at 9:45 p.m., the ward-visiting brethren, Ernest Soares and Melvin Ingerson. They left at 10 p.m. and I went to bed, good night!

### November 30, Monday

I was really surprised last night to have the ward-visiting brethren come that late, 9:45 p.m., but I enjoyed their visit. Lou was asleep in bed. Rex took Donna to work in the Rambler this morning about nine. It was raining lightly, but it poured down at 10 a.m. Rex had to stop his work on the garage. I washed the sheets and pillowslips from the twin beds, plus some garments, two runs. I enjoy washing on a rainy day now. (I love that dryer!) We enjoyed turkey sandwiches at lunchtime. We both took a nap this afternoon. After dinner this evening I addressed Christmas cards to my sisters and to Beverly until time for our Home Evening. The folks came over about 8 p.m., Rex, Donna, Kathy, Earleen W. and Brigham D. The seven of us sat around our kitchen

table with our Bibles. Lou asked me to open our meeting with prayer. Rex conducted our study hour, from Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John. He read from "Jesus the Christ" by Talmage. We enjoyed a very interesting discussion. Donna made a chocolate cream pie to serve for refreshments. She made the filling this morning before going to work and put the whipped cream on it this evening. We all enjoyed it. Kathy and Earleen served us and did the dishes, sweet girls, eh? Lou and I watched the Carol Burnett Show on TV after the folks went home. In fact, we watched TV until almost midnight, which is almost unheard of for the two of us. (Maybe me, but him? Never, or hardly ever.)

### December 1, Tuesday

We've had showers and sunshine off and on all day. It poured down hard a few times. Rex took Donna to her work at the drug store this morning and then he went to San Francisco on business. I think Kathy worked at the hospital this morning. She went to college in Santa Rosa this afternoon. Mary phoned Kathy; she needed more material to make her dress. She made a mistake in cutting out the top part. Kathy was going to Penney's in Santa Rosa where Mary bought the material, buy some more, and mail it to her. I let Kathy have \$3.00 to buy the needed material. I addressed some Christmas cards this morning while Lou was asleep. I wrote a note in each one. I have 21 ready to mail. I cooked Lou's brunch about noon. He had sausage, eggs, potatoes, and toast. I ate dry cereal with cream and some toast and bacon. I did my ironing after the house was in order. We have a beautiful **rainbow** in the sky, 3:45 p.m. We've seen two or three other bright colored rainbows the past few days with the sunshine and rain going for us and the showers we've had. I addressed Christmas cards this afternoon. I'll be glad to get that job completed.



### December 2, Wednesday

It rained most of the night, hard at times. I went to Relief Society with Donna to the early meeting for visiting teachers at 9:30. We had a very nice message "Peace is the Goal of Daughters of God." I hope to know the Relief



Society board teachers soon. I like to mention their names, but I have such a poor memory. Their faces I remember, but names take me longer. The Spiritual Living lesson was lovely, too, it was on "Gaining Knowledge of Pre-mortal Life," etcetera. The testimonies were all wonderful, a fine spirit was present. Our president, Sr. Virginia Terribilini, asked me to give the closing prayer, I did and enjoyed doing it. Donna went to the bank after the meeting and then she took me to the post office to buy my Christmas stamps, \$10.00 worth. They're very pretty this year (the Christ Child in the manger with Mary and Joseph). I gave Donna \$2.00 worth of my \$10.00 stamps to help her with her stamps. I put five of the pretty stamps in each of my sister's cards and in Beverly's card. Today's mail brought a pretty birthday card from Lillian and Jack Keller. She wrote a note inside of the card. She is having her lower teeth out on Wednesday (today). She'll have both denture plates now. Shirley and her little boy Freddie were in an automobile accident last Saturday morning. Some fellow ran a red light and crashed into them. Freddy was in the hospital two days. I'm so sorry about their painful accident but so thankful they're alive and doing nicely now. Donna went to her MIA meeting tonight and Kathy, also. Lou and I cracked a big sack of walnuts for Donna after our dinner dishes were done. He washed the dishes, too, so he had activity this evening. P.S. Lou rode to town with Rex in the Datsun this afternoon. Donna and I did some grocery shopping in Lucky's Market before coming home from Relief Society today, I got my Vitamin E tablets there, also.



*Christmas Stamps Elvie bought on December 2.*

### December 3, Thursday

It is another rainy day; I had hoped for sunshine because we had such a pretty moon last evening shining in our kitchen window. Kathy worked all night at Petaluma General Hospital, 11 p.m. to 7 a.m. I got up about 8 a.m. and addressed some more Christmas cards. I had to have the light on, this dark gloomy morning. I worked on the cards until Lou got up about 10:45. We ate brunch as it was about noon. Lou walked to the mailboxes and brought our mail in. I received five lovely birthday cards today with nice notes in each, plus, 8-dollar bills. My sisters, Lorene, Sue, Annie, and niece Beverly had enclosed \$2.00 in each of their cards, bless their hearts. I always feel a bit sad that they have my birthday to think about so near to Christmas time. Nora Williamson sent me a pretty birthday card with a letter in it. She has been released from teaching the Spiritual Living lesson in Relief Society. Sr. Cotterell is the teacher now. Nora is teaching in Sunday School, the 8 and 9 year olds; she says it is a challenge. Geraldine Edwards has taken



Lucille Martell's place in teaching Social Relations in Relief Society. Br. Harold Morgan was released from the bishopric because of a heart attack. A Br. David Staynor took his place as counselor. Nora and Erma Rosen are taking golf lessons. Nora says they miss us in the San Marino Ward. We miss our good friends there, also. It has rained all day. Rex took Donna to work and then he went down to eat lunch with her about 1 p.m. Kathy went to Santa Rosa to her classes in college this afternoon. I addressed a few more cards after dinner, but the television show that Lou was listening to was too diverting so I gave up the writing and enjoyed the show. Rex, Donna, and Kathy came over later and watched Iron Sides with us. Kathy went to work at the hospital at 11 p.m. to work until 7 a.m. tomorrow. It was still raining so Rex told her to drive the Rambler instead of her own little VW car.

Kathy and Rex enjoyed an Eskimo Pie from our refrigerator. Nighty night! P.S. Today was our payday. Our Social Security check for \$246.40 came on schedule.

### December 4, Friday

More rain today! Oh, what a wet country we have, but it's beautifully green. The Clover Man came this morning with my 25 pounds of soap powder. Rex was there to take care of it for me. I paid \$7.30 for it. I used by birthday money that came yesterday; it went quick, eh? Ha ha! I didn't want to disturb Lou's slumber at 8 a.m.; he sleeps late because of not resting too well at night. He seems to get his best sleep after daylight. He'll reimburse me, I'm sure. Donna took our Social Security check to the bank to deposit most of it. She will do it when she takes the drug store money to the bank today. We have the property tax to

pay this month, the first installment anyway, it is about \$366, I think. I worked on the Christmas cards again this morning. I'm on the M's now. I cooked bacon and eggs for Lou when he got up just before noon. Rex went to town to eat lunch with Donna. **The mail brought birthday cards to me** from Violet (with \$2.00 enclosed), from Lydia with a pretty linen handkerchief enclosed, and one from Ethel Newbold with a nice letter in it. My sweet husband gave me a lovely card with \$20.00 in it.

There was a nice letter from Lydia in my card from her. We received our first 1970 Christmas card today from Violet and Otto Fife. Rex took the cards I had addressed and stamped to the post office in Cotati and mailed them for me, 72 of them. He also took Lou to the barbershop in Petaluma to get his hair cut. Nice man, eh? Rex can't work when it is raining like this. Our cows go on eating the green grass; they don't seem to mind the rain.

## December 5, Saturday

Happy birthday to me! I am 78 years old today. 'Tis a gloomy, wet morning, but there is ♪♪♪ "Sunshine in my Soul Today." I have 12 beautiful birthday cards and \$30 spendable dollars, twenty of which is from my darling Lou and \$10.00 from my precious sisters and Beverly. I received a lovely pink night dress so soft and pretty from the Marshes next door, a bottle of Yardley's Violet Cologne from Mary Tibbets and family, Joan and family sent a beautiful Christmas tree pin and earring set. Oh, I am a lucky mother and grandmother, eh? (and wife) yes indeed, and I smell like Spring, too. Rex came in the morning to wish me a happy birthday. He said, I hadn't aged at all since last night. ☺ Donna took some MIA kids to a play rehearsal in Novato I think, early this morning. Kathy just informed me it is a girl's conference not a rehearsal. She worked this morning at the hospital, but she and Earleen drove to the conference later at 10 a.m. Today's mail brought lovely birthday cards from Janet and Mary. Janet enclosed two pictures of Doug and Donna in color, such darling kids! Mary enclosed two pictures of baby Joel, in color.

They each asked me to give their mom a picture of the adorable children. Donna Shattuck is going to be baptized today by her daddy, on my birthday.

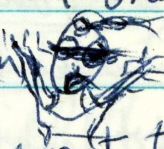
Donna and I went shopping this afternoon in Purity Market. I spent \$19.16 out of the \$20.00 Papa gave me. He said "Bring back the change." What change? Ha ha! Donna cooked a nice dinner for us this evening, fish filets, scalloped potatoes, salad, and vegetable. She even made a birthday cake for me. Rex and Donna, and Lou and I went to the Santa Rosa Junior college to see the play "The Sound of Music" put on by the students. It was fantastic, just beautiful. I enjoyed every minute of the lovely production. John came down from the sound crew room in the balcony, where he works, at intermission time, and he talked to us. The auditorium was full; every seat was sold out. This was indeed one of the nicest birthdays I've ever had. It will stand out like my 18th birthday when Lou gave me my lovely diamond engagement ring. John received a registered package in the mail today. He came over to show us the beautiful diamond ring set that he bought to give his sweetheart when she comes home from college for Christmas. I surely hope things will be right for both of them.

## December 6, Sunday

It was damp and cold this morning, but I'm glad I made the effort to go to Sunday School. I always enjoy Sunday School. Sr. Lambert divided us into four groups; she gave each group a gospel question to solve. We studied on it



Photo of Joel Mary sent Elvie on her birthday.

is afternoon, I wanted to write "Thank You" notes, for  
but eyes wouldn't stay open!  oh hum!  
the swivel chair when I went to my twin bed

Elvie's "eyes wouldn't stay open!"

to write thank you notes for my birthday cards and money, but **my eyes wouldn't stay open**. Oh hum! Lou was sound asleep in the swivel chair when I went to my twin bed for

a rest period. John came in and talked to Grampa; he needed some change for something. I heard voices and I thought it was the radio or TV. It was

dark when I got up at six. I fixed some toast and tomato soup for our evening snack. Donna came to see if Daddy would help Rex administer to Earleen. The poor girl has suffered all day with a bad headache. Donna brought a pitcher of fresh milk to us tonight. We're all concerned about Earleen; she is still suffering from the painful headache and can't keep food in her stomach. Dr. Cordon came out to Donna's home and gave Earleen a shot to relax her and put her to sleep. It didn't seem to help much and made her dizzy, she said. P.S. John gave Grampa a \$10.00 check because he needed cash today.

## December 7, Monday

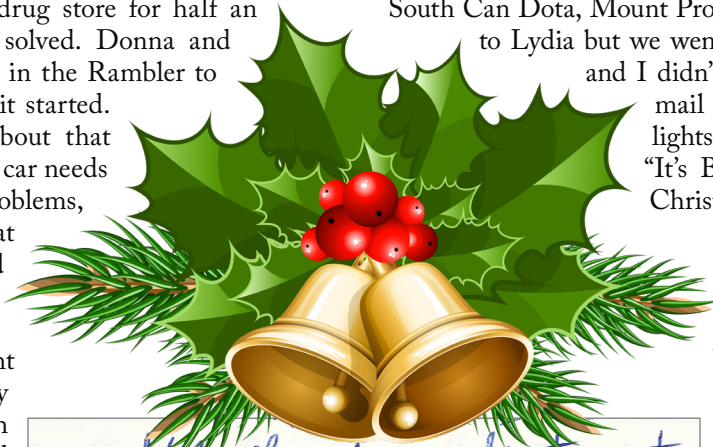
It rained some in the night and was drizzling when I got up about eight. Rex couldn't get his red Datsun car started this morning; he gave it a push with the Rambler and Kathy's help. I was happy to learn that Earleen rested well last night. She is feeling much better, but didn't go to work today. I wrote thank you notes to Mary, Janet, Ethel Newbold, and Lillian and Jack. I cooked a pan of noodles, ground beef, and tomato sauce, plus onions for our dinner this evening. I gave Kathy what was left in the pan for her and Earleen or anyone that wanted to eat it. Rex couldn't get his Datsun started again this afternoon. He was in Santa Rosa and couldn't go for Donna as planned.

She waited in front of the drug store for half an hour until the mix-up was solved. Donna and her dad drove to Santa Rosa in the Rambler to give Rex's car a push to get it started. Something must be done about that sick battery, eh? Kathy's VW car needs new windshield wipers, problems, problems, eh? I was glad that my family ate the beef and noodles for their dinner, too. Kathy and Earleen went shopping in Petaluma tonight for Christmas trees. Kathy wanted us to have a fresh green tree; she said she would trim it and take it down after Christmas. She doesn't want us to use our little aluminum Christmas tree this year, so she bought me a very pretty tree for a birthday gift. It is about 4 feet tall. It is up in our living room on my little coffee table. She and Earleen got the decorations out of the little tool shed, but it was too late to start trimming. They brought a lovely tree for Marshes' house, also. I think the girls had "a ball." They brought home some little novelty decoration the boys gave them for free. There was white flock on two of them. The girls had fun teasing us that these were the Christmas trees we'd have up this season. These little things were less than a foot tall, but cute. Earleen is staying with Marshes for a few days; she loves being there. It is a nice place to be; I'll say it is. Kathy wouldn't say how much the tree cost her; I wanted to pay for it. She is some gal believe me! P.S. I gave Kathy her card with the \$10.00 check for her Christmas gift from us.

**December 8, Tuesday**

It's another gloomy, wet morning but we have a pretty green Christmas tree up in our living room thanks to Kathy. I started a letter to Violet last evening and finished it this morning. Kathy put the lights on our tree this morning. Grampa Lou made an extension on the light cord. Kathy started out for school in her VW in the rain. She had two gallon bottles of milk to deliver to Sr. Dennison. One fell over and broke, filling her car with milk on the floor. She drove back home, changed her clothes, and worked for a couple of hours or longer. She took the battery box out; it was flooded with milk under it. She took the pads out and washed up the creamy milk on the floor under them. I felt so darn sorry for her; she had to miss her college classes, too. I put \$2.00 in a Christmas card for Kathy's boyfriend, Elder George Brown. He is on a mission in Illinois at 500

South Can Dota, Mount Prospect, Illinois. I started a letter to Lydia but we went over to Donna's this evening and I didn't get it finished. There was no mail today for us. We enjoyed the lights on our Christmas tree tonight. "It's Beginning to Look a lot Like Christmas." ♪♪♪



our little aluminum Christmas tree pretty for a birthday gift (abt, 4 ft) little coffee table, she + Earleen got the was too late to start trimming, they - I think the girls had "a ball" they ions, the boys gave them for free fun teasing us, told us that, to the Ch

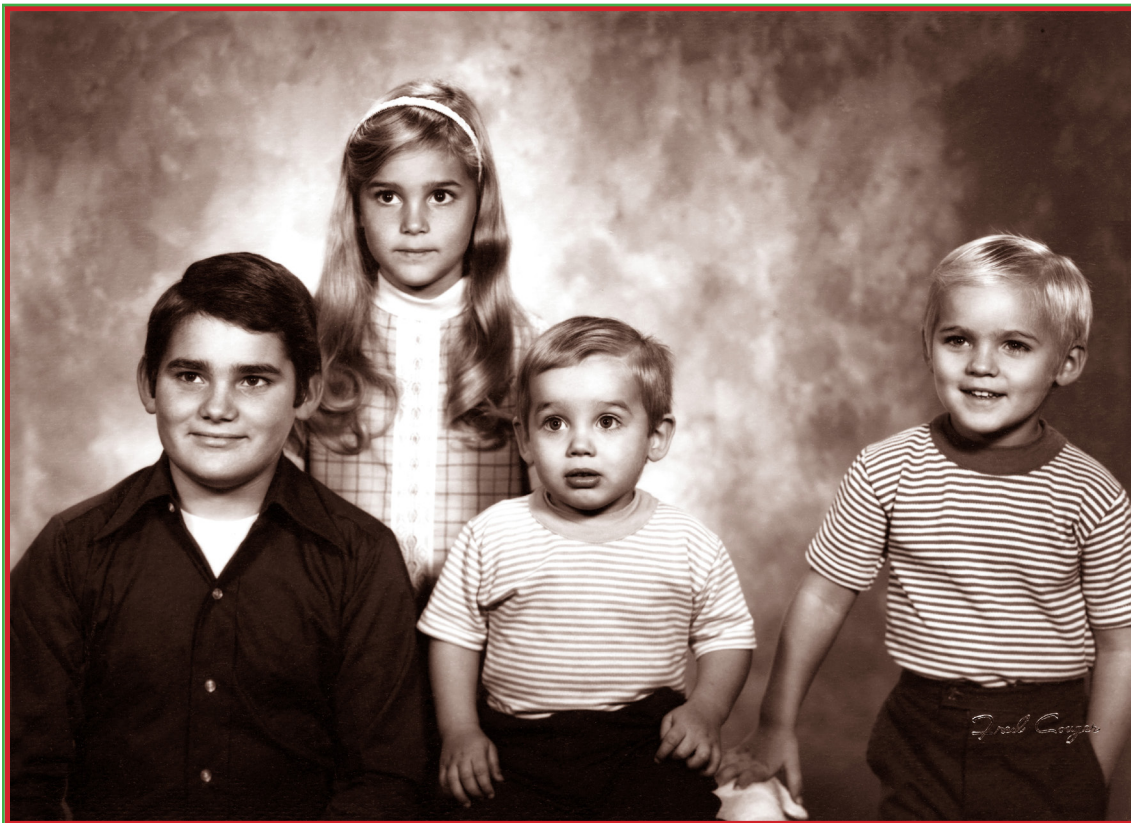
*Kathy bought a green tree for the Renshaws, she thought they would like that better than their silver tree. I wonder if she was right? (No!)*



cut it out to pin on the ball. It makes a pretty Christmas decoration. We were served a lovely luncheon and enjoyed a taste of the special goodies the sisters made for a holiday sample. Sr. Hunsaker made plum pudding and sauce. Donna took candy-coated walnuts and chocolate fudge. On our way home, we stopped in town to buy the red and green tiny Christmas tree balls to put in the goblet and a couple of really cute angels to put on the top of our Christmas trees. This is Donna's busy day; she had MIA to think about, too. She is the president of the young women. Lou and I relaxed and enjoyed our pretty Christmas tree and the other decorations. I got the big Christmas wreath out of its box and hung it on our front door. I pressed the red bow first. I finished Lydia's letter this evening, ready for pick up tomorrow.

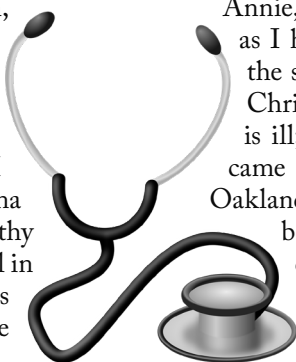
**December 10, Thursday**

Donna took her father to the Petaluma General Hospital this morning for his 7:30 appointment. Dr. Cordon removed a little growth from the right side of his face, near the ear. They were back home about 9:15. I was surprised to see the incision was an inch or so long. The doctor had to put several stitches in it. Dr. Cordon said he wanted to be sure he got all of the growth cut away. He goes to the doctor's office on Saturday to have the stitches taken out. I put out two runs of washing and dried them. I wrote a letter to Lorene, Annie, and Bev and mailed it with Lydia's



*The Gardners' Christmas picture of Sherm, Janet, Sandy, and Marshall.*

letter. Today's mail brought Christmas cards from the Mo Gardners, with adorable pictures of their children, and a lovely card from Bob and Eltus Gordon and one from Carl and Elizabeth Newhausen. Lou slept most of the day; he seems to do that a lot more lately. The doctor said to stop the pills as the drug may be causing him to be drowsy. I sent a postcard to Joan this morning, also. Donna worked all day after bringing Daddy home. Kathy worked all night last night and she went to school in Santa Rosa this afternoon. John went to work this morning to college part time. He has a miserable cold. He had an earache yesterday and had to come home and go to bed. He is so busy with work and school, plus the play performances for "The Sound of Music." He works in the sound booth or room. Donna came over tonight after John got home; he was miserable with congestion in his lungs; he has a bad cold. He can't seem to find the time to stay home and take care of that nasty cold. Donna was going to put a mustard plaster on his chest tonight. I surely hope he'll feel better tomorrow. Donna and I went outside tonight to look at the fantastic ring around the moon. I've never seen one like it before, so large and so outstanding! It was



*Dr. Richard Deal (Uncle Dick) took care of Marsh family members when they got too sick to function. Never having health insurance the Marshes were blessed to have Uncle Dick take care of the occasional illnesses or injuries in the family.*

such a wide circle. P.S. The battery is weak in the Rambler now. Donna left the lights on all day; the fog was bad, so she had to have the lights on and then forgot to turn them off.

**December 11, Friday**

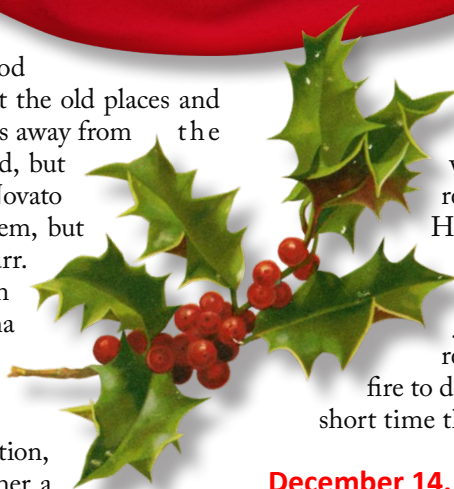
We had dense fog when I got up this morning at 8:15. The sun was trying to get through it before noon. I wrote a note and enclosed it in the Christmas card to the Robert Gordons. Donna let me have another card from her box to send to the Gordons; I must buy her some more. John's car is in the new garage this

morning. I guess that cold got him down! I answered Lorene, Annie, and Bev's letter with a postcard this morning as I had mailed them a letter yesterday. I mailed it in the same "pick up" their letter came in. We received a Christmas card from my sister Sue this morning. John is ill; he phoned his Uncle Dick in Oakland. Donna came home from work about 1:30 and took John to Oakland to see Dr. Richard Deal (his Uncle Dick). I've been very concerned about John's dreadful cold, congested lungs, and etcetera. I hope Dr. Deal can help clear up John's congestion. The poor boy has so much on his mind with schoolwork, church work, and etcetera. My Lou didn't get up until after one today. I'm concerned about him, too; he is sleeping too much. I did my ironing this afternoon and a few flat pieces of Donna's, (pillowslips and tablecloth). I persuaded Lou to take a little walk in the sunshine, down on our street to the highway and back. He needs the exercise and the fresh air. It has been cold outside but nice in the sunshine. Brigham's brother came for milk. Lou let him have two gallon bottles, 50¢ each. That is all Rex asks for it. That is cheap enough with the cream, too. Donna stopped at the temple after Dr. Deal had given John a shot of penicillin and some

medication. She bought garments and temple slippers and cap for Rex and garments for herself with Christmas money from us. Dr. Deal said that John had a bad case of bronchitis. He rested at home for a while; felt much better, and then he went to the college tonight to work in the sound room for the "Sound of Music" production. Kathy finished trimming their Christmas tree tonight. We went over to see it. Oh, it is beautiful! They look festive over there. "Joy to the World!" ♪ ♪ ♪ P.S. Donna treated us to her delicious fudge and some 7Up tonight.

### December 12, Saturday

There is more fog and more problems for Marshes. The red Datsun wouldn't start this morning as usual, but the Rambler wouldn't start either, so John had to get out of bed and push his dad's red car to get it going and Rex on his way to work. Kathy took her mother to her work at the drug store and Grampa to Dr. Cordon's office to have some stitches removed from the incision the doctor made last Thursday when he operated on him for a small growth on his face. I was happily relieved when the doctor said the test proved it was not skin cancer. He has a white bandage on it now. We received more Christmas cards today and a copy of the diary that Lillian kept in June of 1948 when she and Jack took a long vacation trip to Oklahoma, Colorado, Wyoming, and Utah. I read it to Lou and we enjoyed it; of course Louis enjoyed recalling his boyhood days in Wyoming as Lillian wrote about the old places and friends that visited there after many years away from the place. Donna is fighting a miserable cold, but she and Rex went to the MIA play in Novato tonight. We were invited to go with them, but didn't want to get out in the cold, burr. Donna and Kathy went to see Earleen Williams at her sister's home in Petaluma this afternoon. They are real concerned about Earleen; she is suffering another dreadful migraine headache, like she had last Sunday. Dr. Cordon gave her medication, but it didn't help, so this time he gave her a shot. We hope she got relief from it, the poor girl. Earleen was going to Santa Rosa tonight with Kathy to see the college production of "The Sound of Music," but she is too ill. Brigham Dennison went with Kathy instead. Kathy made a pretty holly garland with a big red satin bow to hang on their front door. It looks very pretty.



### December 13, Sunday

It was a cold, damp, Sabbath morning. Kathy was the only one to go to Sunday School this morning. Donna has a miserable head cold. John is still congested in his lungs. Both cars, the Rambler and the Datsun, have to be pushed to get them started. I got ready to go with Kathy, but the rain came pouring down and I chickened out. I'm too nervous to drive in her little VW in the rain because her windshield wipers won't work. Rex had a tow truck come out from Cotati and get the Rambler started. He took it out somewhere. Donna addressed Christmas cards today. I cooked breakfast for Lou about eleven. I

finished reading Lillian's copy of her diary from June 1948 to Louis. He enjoyed it very much.

It brought to memory familiar names and places of the days spent in his youth in Wyoming. I'm mailing it to Louise after Donna has read it. Donna invited us to eat dinner with them, but we had eaten earlier. They had Earleen W. and Brigham D. eat with them anyway. Oh, such sweet generous souls our neighbors are. (And then, there's us!) John came over wrapped in a big quilt and watched TV a couple of times today. His cold is healing, but he wasn't well enough to go out in the wet weather. Rex and Kathy went to church this evening.

Rex bought a new battery for the Rambler when he took it out this morning. He said he'd get the one in his Datsun recharged.

John was released from his Sunday School superintendent job in church this evening. His first counselor, Kirk Clark, was put in John's place. Br. Lambert was released from his job as counselor to Bishop Hollingsworth and Br. Melvin Ingerson put in his place. Br. Lambert has to be out of town a lot, so he asked for the release. John is in the stake MIA, so he needed the release. He really had too many irons in the fire to do justice to all. We visited with Donna for a short time this evening.

### December 14, Monday

It is a damp, foggy morning and was overcast most of the day. Donna didn't go to work at the drug store this morning because of her cold. She worked at getting her Christmas cards addressed. About noontime, she took Daddy with her to Rohnert Park to take milk to someone. They did some shopping in Sissa's market. There was a sale on Imperial

Margarine, four for \$1.00. Lou bought some filet of fish that he fancied for our dinner and a few other items. I mailed the copy of Lillian's diary to her daughter, Louise. I also mailed a postcard to Jack and Lillian telling them we read and enjoyed the diary. We received several Christmas cards in both mailboxes today. A large package came for Marshes, from the Mo Gardners. I brought the mail in; I was surprised and pleased to see a card from Aunt Ida R. Strong. She enclosed a newspaper clipping of the death of Sina Paul in Salt Lake City, on December 5 (my birthday). Sina was hit by a car while crossing the street on December 4 or 5, not sure. It is sad, but I'm sure Sina is happy now. She was not well. She was 75 years old and she was mentally disturbed. John stayed home again today; his cold is healing, but he still coughs a lot. He came over here to watch television for a while; their set isn't working. We enjoyed our fish dinner very much; the baked yams were good, too. The family came over at eight this evening. Earleen came with Marshes. The seven of us enjoyed Home Evening study and discussion hour around our kitchen table. Rex conducted; he is an excellent teacher; so head of the house, Lou, presided. He called on me to open with prayer and on Donna to close. We read from Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John the accounts of the execution of Jesus Christ. I served Milky Way Bars. John and Kathy had ice cream. Donna and I had a small glass of 7Up and nothing more. Rex went home after the prayer; he was tired. He gets up real early to milk the cow before he goes to work. He

is plastering again. Kathy worked all night at the Petaluma General Hospital. P.S. Kathy heard from BYU today; they have accepted her application, she is delighted.



### December 15, Tuesday

It is an overcast chilly morning. I waved bye to Donna as she drove away in the Rambler about 8:45. Rex left before I was up; he drives the red Datsun. I ate Cream of Wheat cereal while Lou slumbered on. I cooked some sausage and eggs for Lou later. We received two Christmas cards this morning; one from Guy and Dorothy Tibbets and a real puzzle in the other card. It was addressed to Elder Alan Bowthorp, but to our address here in Cotati. I recognized my cousin Lucille Smith's address in Draper, Utah, on the return sticker and I knew Bowthorp was her sister Nina's name so I opened the envelope and found a Christmas message and \$2.00 for her nephew, (Nina's grandson, I presume). Isn't that a mix-up? I wrote a note to Lucille and Leon and I'll mail the card and money back to them. I'm wondering if Nina sent Lucille our new address and she thought it was Alan's mission address. I did some scrapbook work this afternoon. It is raining now at 3:30 p.m. The bandage came off of Lou's incision on his face in the night. He still has four stitches to be taken out. John came over about five to watch television. His bad chest cold has kept him home from work and school a couple of days. He is so used to going all the time, so much activity, he can't



Sina Paul died on December 5, 1970. Image from Family Search.

relax and enjoy himself. Grampa got our broken toaster out and got John interested in repairing it. John took the thing apart and worked on it for over an hour. It worked all right when he put it back together. He is a real good fix it man. The rain really came down hard about 5:45 p.m. Rex has a cold now, he feels miserable tonight. It started with Kathy, then John, and next Donna, now Rex. Oh, I hope Lou and I will escape the nasty cold virus. It is so hard for us to get over the miserable venom. Lou turned out the Christmas tree lights about 9:30 p.m. and went to bed. I turned off the TV set and recorded in my diary. Now, I'm going to get ready for bed. Good night.

### December 16, Wednesday

I got up at eight this morning intending to go to Relief Society, but it was raining hard at nine. I haven't got rubber overshoes and I don't want to take chances of getting a cold. My Marsh family has all been fighting their colds. Donna came over to tell me she'd take me to Relief Society and arrange for someone to bring me home. She had to go to work at the drug store for half a day. (I stayed home.) We've had so much damp weather lately; our back fence and the trees around here have green moss on them. I do love the new green fields and hills. I started to mount pictures in my scrapbook yesterday. I finished the job this morning while Lou slumbered on. Rex couldn't plaster today because of the rain, so he took Donna to work in the Rambler. Donna took my letter to Lucille Smith to mail with some of her cards. Our mailboxes get wet inside when it rains, so I don't

= Merry Christmas = 1969 -



PHILLIP AND DIANE NOLEN  
KENNA KERRY KARLA KRISTEN KELLY



Janet, Sanford, Sherman & Marshall Gardner



ERNEST AND FLORENCE OATES

On December 16, 1970 Elvie worked on her scrapbook. This is a sample page from 1969.



- Sherman -



- Janet -



- Marshall -

take mail out for pick up when it is raining. We received several pretty Christmas cards and a letter from Violet today. She mentioned Sina Paul's accident and death. Her checkup with Dr. Broadbent last Monday says her heart is still too slow, it only beats 40 [*beats per minute*] and it should be much faster. That is why she gets tired so quickly. She still has pus in her kidneys. She and Otto plan on going to California for the Christmas holidays. I surely hope she will feel better soon. She received two Christmas cards from Blanche again this season; now she wonders if Blanche is sending everyone two cards? Ha ha! We do some strange things after we reach the 80ties, eh? Rex and Donna went shopping in Santa Rosa, I think. They invited us to go with them, but we stayed home in the warm house. Donna made waffles for her family this evening. She brought a couple of them over here with the hot syrup she made. Oh, what a treat! I ate two little sections and Lou ate the rest of it and he surely did enjoy it. Donna and Kathy went to MIA tonight. We enjoyed our home sweet home. P.S. We noticed a Christmas tree lighted out of doors, down by neighbor Giammattai's this evening.

### December 17, Thursday

It was damp and foggy when I got up at eight. Lou got up and shaved at 8:35 and that is early for him now a days. He

thought he'd go with Donna this morning to the doctor's office and have the four stitches taken out of his face, but it was too early and too damp for him to be out killing time. Donna phoned at ten and said she'd be home from work between four and five to take Daddy to the doctor's office. It has been cold and cloudy all day; the sun got through a few times. Lou cleaned up the floor of the new garage. Bringing the cow in to milk her night and morning makes a mess on the floor, (hay and grain, and etcetera). John feels much better; he was back driving the college school bus this morning. We received several Christmas cards again today, some with nice notes written in them. I really enjoy reading the lovely Christmas cards and notes. It's a wonderful time of the year. I simmered some shoulder of lamb chops with chopped onions today, nice and brown, enough for Donna and family to eat, also. I told Donna I'd have dinner ready when she and Daddy get home. She took him to the doctor's office about 4:30 to have the rest of the stitches taken out of his face. He went with Donna after, while she gave the little Allen girl a piano lesson. Oh, oh, I thought he did, but later I learned that she left him off at the doctor's office and she went alone to give the lesson. I had dinner ready by six. Earleen W. is a guest at Marshes' for a while, so the six of us ate here. John was busy in Santa Rosa with schoolwork. He drove the school bus this afternoon, too. We, all but Earleen,

went in the Rambler to Santa Rosa to the Christmas concert. John sang tenor in the chorus. It was a rainy miserable night, but the concert was very lovely and Rex an excellent driver so we enjoyed the evening in spite of the wet weather. Earleen went to the night Relief Society in the ward. Kathy took the Rambler to work at the hospital tonight. She was working from 11 p.m. until 7 a.m. tomorrow. The poor darling, but she needs the money for college at BYU next month. P.S. Our John looked handsome in his chorus robe.

### December 18, Friday

It rained off and on all night and this morning. Rex didn't go to work; I composed a little verse for Gregory's birthday card. I put out one run of washing and drying, bless that dryer! Today's mail brought eleven more lovely Christmas cards and a letter from Annie. She enclosed a newspaper clipping of the "hit and run" accident which killed Sina Paul on December 5. The article said that the woman was crossing 2nd South at 5th East. She was thrown approximately 60 feet and she died in the hospital later that night. The accident happened at 7 a.m. David Andersen flew home from Germany for Christmas. He is going back in a month. He is working for a travel agency, so his flight didn't cost him anything. He also has some children's magazines being published and he is doing okay. Lydia sent Andersens the clipping about Sina. They were shocked, as we were. I sent her the clipping Aunt Ida sent to us, so she has my clipping and I have hers. Sue is going to spend Christmas with Shirley and Ken Bird. She was with Bette and Ray Haddock for Thanksgiving. Annie's new drapes are antique satin, oyster shade; they're waiting for them to come so they can hang them and get their tree up and trimmed. It is too bad if they have to wait as long as we did for our drapes. Kathy didn't go to school this afternoon. She worked at Petaluma General Hospital all night and she needed the sleep. Her friend Jimmy Walker came about 3:30 p.m. He was anxious to see Kathy as he was going away, so I woke her up and she came out and talked to him. He is George's best friend. Rex invited me to go with him to the Blue Chip Center in Santa Rosa. He was going to cash in some books for a gift for Donna. He said he had 16 books. I didn't want to go out this cold damp day and I had several things to do here; shampoo my hair was one of them.

### December 19, Saturday

Oh how nice to see blue sky and sunshine after several gloomy days. Rex was called to go do a plastering job; Donna went

to the post office to mail a package to Grandma Marsh. John and Kathy drove to Santa Rosa to buy a couple more strands of outdoor Christmas lights. They decorated our duplex home this afternoon. Oh, we do look pretty and festive with our outdoor lights and indoor Christmas trees and decorations. (Isn't it fun!) Lou cleaned up the garage; milking Becky in there sure messes up the place. We received nine lovely Christmas cards and a letter from Clifton Manlove with Christmas greetings in it. Louise Pearce's card had a nice letter in it. I surely enjoyed the nice notes written in the cards, too. Kathy brought some more pretty packages and put them under our tree. Mickey Olson said she is happy for her mother; she thinks Gene is great and is glad he is going to take care of Lydia (her mom). I'm glad Mick feels as she



Gene and Lydia Paul

does about Gene. Of course, she is sad about her own precious father's passing away, but wouldn't want him back in the condition his poor body was in, none of us would. Donna had a busy day at home cleaning the house, rehearsing with the Johnson Family for the Sunday School Christmas program tomorrow, shopping, and etcetera. I went to Petaluma with Donna this afternoon. I bought a gift for Lou, two white sheet blankets. The store gift-wrapped it nicely (Carithers Store). We looked for light bulbs for outdoor lights, but didn't find the right size. We went to the Purity Market and each bought a basket of groceries. I spent \$19.08 and Donna spent that much or more. I was glad to get home. Shopping is very tiring for me. Our home looked beautiful as we drove up our Highland Avenue about six. The Christmas lights were on outside and inside. It's a wonderful time of year. Donna was tired, too, but she had to go to Novato for some MIA activity. She is the president of the Young Women in MIA. She is doing too much for one little lady.

### December 20, Sunday

It is hard to believe that we could have such a drastic change in our weather; such a beautiful, sunny day yesterday and such a cold, wet day today! Well, it didn't keep us home from Sunday School anyway. Donna left early because she had to play for the Christmas program. Lou and I went with Earleen and Kathy in Earleen's car. Rex had been to his high council meeting at 6 a.m. He stayed home to milk the cow while we were in Sunday school. We had a very lovely Christmas program in Sunday School and no class work. The theme of the program was "The True Spirit of Giving," with music and the spoken word. The Junior Sunday School



children participated with songs and cute talks about giving gifts. They put on their pretty Christmas packages under the pretty little tree in the chapel on the stand. The congregation sang between speakers, the Christmas hymns. Kirk Clark, the new Sunday School superintendent, conducted the program and he was the narrator for the program, too. It was all very lovely. Our young folks are home from college for the holidays. John's "heart throb" of a few short weeks ago, Claudia Hunsaker, came to Sunday School this morning. It looks like that romance has cooled off considerably? Donna left a ham in the oven to bake. Rex put the potatoes in the oven. Donna had them all ready in tin foil. She insisted that we come over and eat with them. It was a delicious dinner; she wouldn't let me help clear up the dishes, she sent me home with Daddy to rest. Rex had put the house in order while we were in Sunday School, which was a big help. Earleen went to Terribilinis' for dinner. It was just the family today. Kathy made a banana nut loaf to take to the fireside tonight. I sewed some lace on her nightie; it had come unsewn. It was still raining when we left for church this evening. The sacrament service was very lovely, too. It was a special Christmas program; the choir sang three nice numbers. There was a solo, "O Holy Night," by Karen Bills, accompanied by Bill Gardner. The speakers were Lynn Bills, narrator, and Bishop Arthur Hollingsworth. P.S. We enjoyed a snack at the Marshes' table after church tonight. Aren't we the lucky ones!

### December 21, Monday

We are expecting the Jon Tibbets family to arrive some time tonight, or in the wee hours. I got a birthday card ready for little Gregory with the usual, gum, dimes, and a \$1.00 bill. We have another stormy looking morning. Rex took Donna to work at the drug store at 8:50. Lou got up at nine, looked at the damp gloomy weather and went back to bed. Oh me! He should keep a diary, eh? It keeps me from getting too bored and I enjoy reading back through the "days of our lives," the past 42 years. (But, that is not his cup of tea, eh?) There was no work or school for Kathy today. She did some shopping and vacuumed her bedroom. She found some dead crickets, the little leaping insects about drove us crazy this past summer. They come from the fields around here. We received ten more lovely Christmas cards today (63 of them to date). There was also a letter from Lorene; Mary [Jorgensen] bought her a

navy blue two-piece dress for Christmas. She had a nice time at the Relief Society Christmas party last Wednesday. They had a program and luncheon with plum pudding and homemade candy for dessert. She took a serving of everything home to Annie. Merlin and Winnie Wright have moved to Orem, Utah, near daughter Norma and family. It's too damp and cold for Lou to be outside, so he sleeps. Rex had a busy day cleaning John's bedroom of storage boxes and etcetera. He fixed an overhead storage in the new garage and took the things out there. Donna helped him fix the garage room up nicely. They put up the roll away bed in where the boxes and shelves had been and made both beds up nice and clean ready for Mary and Jon when they arrive in the wee hours. John Marsh went to San Jose; he took the Shattucks' gifts. He is going to stay there all night. (Claudia is "off the record," I guess.) I mended two pair of pants for John at his mom's request. She had a table full of gifts to wrap. I went over tonight and helped her wrap some gifts. We worked until 12:30 a.m.

### December 22, Tuesday

It was cold last night; I left the heat on low. It was past 1 a.m. when we got to bed and I guess we were a bit too tense to relax and sleep. We both heard the Tibbetses' VW station wagon drive in our driveway. They were very

quiet, but we were awake so we saw their lights and felt relieved to know they were here safely. The three tots were all sound asleep and tucked in their beds, without waking up until this morning to the joy of being in Grama Donna's house. It was about daylight when I succumbed to sleep. I was amazed to see it was eleven when I woke up! Donna and Rex had gone to work, Kathy was home; she worked all night at the hospital. Earleen went to work, John is in San Jose. Mary and family were so quiet I wondered if they were next door? They were in to see us when they knew we were up and about. It was fun seeing them all again. They are a sweet family. Baby Joel is growing so fast, he'll be walking soon. I gave Greg his birthday card; the gum interested him most of all. Mary read my little verse to him, but the gum was appreciated a lot more, ha ha! Mary will put his money in the little piggy bank for him, the dimes and \$1.00. We have the baby's playpen up in my room and they have his little bed up at Donna's so he can sleep either place as best fits the occasion. When Joan arrives, we'll have a bed up for Sanford. Jon T. cut the garage doors to fit the door opening in the new garage, (the rear door). The Jon Tibbetses went to have dinner with

*Hurrah! We can shout with glee!  
Gregory Tibbets has now turned three.  
He is full of action and ideas, too,  
One never knows what next he'll do?  
However, he brings us lots of joy,  
And we're glad we have this little boy!  
Happy Birthday Gregory Tibbets.*

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Jon's parents this evening. Kathy bought a gift for us to give Earleen, two pair of panty hose. I gave her \$3.00 to buy the gift. She is a big help, my sweet Kathy. Rex and Donna went to Santa Rosa this evening to buy Mary's gift. We were delightfully surprised tonight when the ward carolers came and sang several Christmas songs for us. There were about twenty dear ward members in the group. We stood on the front steps and enjoyed their lovely caroling. Kathy and Earleen were in the group. Several came up to shake our hands and the sweet bishop kissed me, as did Kathy and Earleen. Jon Tibbets came out of Donna's side. I guess Mary was nursing the baby?



*Julie, Joel, Greg Tibbets Christmas 1970*

### **December 23, Wednesday**

It was surely sweet and thoughtful of the carolers to come last night and sing the beautiful Christmas songs for our pleasure. It made us very happy. In Pasadena, they came to our house for the past five years or so, but we didn't expect it here, as we're new in this ward. Donna worked only half a day today. Her mouth or lips are swollen with nasty cold sores. Joe told her to go home and rest. She was happy to have the afternoon to do some shopping for the big dinner coming up. Mary and Julie went with her to the market. Kathy was home with Greg; he had a temperature last night of 104 degrees and had a bad croupy cough. They kept him in the house today. We had baby Joel here in his playpen. I fed him his baby food. He is such a good baby, a real pleasure to take care of. I took him over to Marshes' side about two, when he was sleepy. Kathy put him in his bed. We gave Donna \$20.00 to help with the holiday food. I think she spent about \$50 herself, but we'll have fun eating the next few days, eh? Donna bought a fruitcake for me to have here; it cost a little over \$4.00. She also gave me a can of Campbell's new Chunky Turkey Soup and a TV Guide booklet. Lou enjoyed a nap on the couch this afternoon. I enjoyed reading Christmas cards and a letter from the Lewie Marshes. It was a nice long one, full of their year's activities (mine are recorded in my diary.) ha ha! Donna cooked a pot roast for dinner. Mary made a spice cake. Our precious Donna brought us a plate of dinner with mashed potatoes and gravy, roast, carrots, and peas. Mary brought a piece of her warm spice cake. We are blessed indeed with wonderful children. My heart is full of gratitude and my tummy is full of delicious food. (How lucky can you get?) I think Kathy made some banana nut bread today. She was busy cooking something this afternoon.



### **December 24, Thursday**

The ground was covered with frost when I got up at 8 a.m. Several of the plants in our garden are frozen. The calla lilies looked so sturdy yesterday, they're wilted down this morning. Donna came in this morning on her way to work. She had more Christmas gifts to put under our tree. John L. brought them from the Shattucks' when he came home. Donna had a nice Christmas card for the mailman with a note and \$2.00 in it, thanking him for fine service. She told him that we are all one family (parents and daughter) and if it will help him, he can put all the mail in one box. She signed it the Marshes and Renshaws. I was going to do it but as usual she beat me to it. Jon T. worked on Kathy's car most of the day. They went shopping for parts and Christmas things. Mary brought baby Joel over here; we put his playpen in the living room near the beautiful Christmas tree, but out of his reach. I did some washing and ironing while he was entertained with household pots and pans and spoons and etcetera. He is a darling. Greg and Julie went with their parents and I think Rex went, also. This evening little Julie came over to tell us they were waiting for us to come over and sing Christmas carols with them. We surely enjoyed the evening over there. Grama Donna was at the piano, little Julie sang "Silent Night" (in her robe and slippers). She has a sweet voice and is a pretty little girl. Greg had his turn to sing, but he wanted everyone to sing with him. He has a nice voice, too. Baby Joel was happy crawling all over his dad, or Papa as they call Jon. We had the story read from the Bible of the birth of Jesus Christ. Mary read it before we started the singing. After our program, Rex asked me to give the family prayer so we knelt in the room. The young folks (Mary, Jon, Kathy, Earleen, and John L.) played a card game. Kathy had to work all night at the hospital. She left instructions for the folks at home to stay in bed until she got home on Christmas morning to open the gifts piled high under the tree. I do thank God for our daughter and her lovely family. After we got home a group of carolers, young MIA folks, came to carol to the Marshes'. We enjoyed them, too. Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night!

### **December 25, Friday**

Our fields were covered with white frost again this morning. I got up at 8 a.m. but couldn't get my sweetheart Lou interested in getting out of his warm bed. John poured hot

water over Earleen's windshield so she could see to drive up the Avenue to her parents' home about 9:30. I ate some Cream of Wheat cereal at 10 a.m. We surely received many lovely gifts; A Shelton Stroller dress from Lou to me (very pretty (I wore it today), a tablecloth, candy (See's and Russell Stover Chocolates), banana nut loaf that Kathy made, a fruit cake, a pretty blue shirt and tie from the family to Grampa, after shave lotion, I just can't mention all. Janet and family gave me a beautiful Regina scarf clip and pin. Grampa got handkerchiefs, rope soap, candy, and a big jigsaw puzzle with over 500 pieces. The actual size is 17 inches by 22 inches. They set up the card table with a round top on it and Jon and John and Earleen worked on putting the puzzle together. It kept them occupied for two hours or longer. Donna and Rex took a box of chocolates to his boss in Santa Rosa; the boss gave Rex a nice big ham on Wednesday. (This is the plastering job boss.) Jon and Rex took Julie in the VW bus to the beach to dig for clams. They left about 2 p.m. Marshes invited the Tibbetses (Jon's parents) to eat dinner with us at 4 p.m. I had Joel over here in his playpen while Mary helped her mom with the turkey dinner. John and Kathy helped, too. Joan and family sent us a gold stand for pictures of our great grandchildren. Mary and Jon made a darling family tree plaque to hang up. It has the names of our great grandchildren, plus the one Joan is expecting next month. She's sure it will be a girl, the name to be is Emily, how about that? Earleen W. gave us a cheese nut bar from Hickory Farms. Donna and Mary phoned Joan; she isn't coming to Southern California now. The company wants Miller to go to Chicago to take care of some business there, so she and the children will stay in Dallas until after her baby is born, Our dinner was delicious; every bit of it. The turkey was so tender. We enjoyed Guy and Dorothy Tibbets's visit, too. It was a happy group and family. Julie went home with Grandma and Grandpa Tibbets to stay overnight. John M. and Jon T. played with Greg and his little Hot Wheels cars and track. P.S. The hospital phoned after nine this evening and wanted Kathy to work all night. She talked 'em out of it, she'll go in later.



### December 26, Saturday

We have clouds and sunshine this morning. Donna made waffles; she invited us over to have some. That got her daddy out of bed; he loves waffles. I stayed home and ate Cream of Wheat. Aunt Annie phoned Donna this morning to tell her that Aunt Sue fell and broke her hip. She'll be operated on at noon today. Sue was at Shirley's home in Carlsbad. I really feel sad about Sue's painful accident. Annie also said that Elizabeth K. Jensen died a few days before Christmas, Miriam and Carol flew to Salt Lake City for her funeral on December 24, I think. [Funeral was on December 23, 1970.] George Oakes's uncle had a heart attack and died in George's car on the way to the station to board a plane or train. I'm sorry sadness had to mar the Christmas season for

Andersens again this year. Last year it was Bill and Owen's funerals at holiday time. Annie told Donna they feel like they've had it with unhappy Christmases! Here is a happy note, Violet and Otto are in Southern California for the holidays and seem to feel fairly well. Donna and Mary took the Rambler to Santa Rosa, to Coddington Penney's Store to change Lou's shirt for a larger size, I think there were a few other exchanges to make, also. This is a busy day for department stores. Jon and John took little Greg with them somewhere in John's car. Rex is home with baby Joel. Donna and Mary came home about 4 p.m. She had a little darker shade of blue in the shirt she exchanged for Lou. I like it even better. The tie she gave him goes very well with the shirt. She bought some shoes for herself that were on sale. Mary bought a pair for herself, too. Donna also bought a very pretty brown and beige pants suit for herself with her Christmas money. She didn't have time to shop for herself before Christmas. We ate some leftover food with Donna and Mary about 4:30. We had turkey, rolls, salad, and etcetera. It was good. Joan phoned from Dallas while we were there. She is coming to Northern California next week; she will fly here with little Sandy. Miller will drive the car and children here. We're happily making plans for Joan and children, while Mo is away. She'll stay here until after the baby arrives in January. (The latter part of the month.)

### Excerpt from the Life Story of Elizabeth Keddington Jensen:

[Mother] left many lovely and pleasant memories to her family. At one time she mentioned that she was so pleased and fortunate to have lived from horse and buggy days through the advancement and development of cars, radio, television, airplanes, medical science, and especially pleased to see through satellite "Man Walking on the Moon."

Mother's last conversation with me was Sunday, December 20, 1970. My brother telephoned from Salt Lake to say that she had fallen down a day or so ago and wasn't feeling well and thought I might like to talk with her. During our conversation she expressed her feelings saying "I am so tired and I don't feel too well. I think it is time for me to go. I have lived a long life and I am ready to go now." We said our good-byes. She passed away the next morning, December 21, 1970. (Father died March 3, 1959.)

The following is my tribute to Mother that I requested to be read at her funeral, December 23, 1970 to express my love and devotion. This love and devotion developed through understanding, patience, and sacrifice that she so willingly gave to her family. She taught us where to place values through example. She taught us kindness and sympathy through empathy and actions. She taught that time would leave its changes on us, too, and the beauty that these changes can bring. She taught us strength through that indomitable spirit that she displayed continually – one doesn't give up, she said, just try once more.

She was calm, unassuming, durable, and available. She taught us the joy of music through her talents. We feel she was truly a daughter of God, and her love is eternal.

Miriam J. Clayton—September 2002

Found on Family Search where the full story can be read.

## December 27, Sunday

It is cold and cloudy today. Lou went to priesthood meeting with John and Jon. They came back to take us to Sunday School at eleven. I had a shower and Donna put her hair up while I was in the shower. Kathy had a shower here, too. Both bathrooms have been busy with our family needs. Donna and Mary stayed home to prepare the dinner and take care of Joel. Rex went for lumber and he worked in our garage. He is getting it closed in and making a door into their garage. So both garages can be used as bedrooms, while Joan is here next month with her children. Bishop Hollingsworth was our Sunday School teacher this morning. Sr. Lambert has the flu. We had a fine class discussion; it was interesting. The Dave Shattucks were here when we got home from Sunday School. We all enjoyed a delicious baked ham dinner with hot rolls, creamed vegetables, homemade ice cream and cake and pie. We ate buffet style. Donna had both ovens going this morning. She baked the cake in my oven and the au gratin potatoes, baked the ham, and the rolls in her oven. We had a happy time together in Marshes' side of the duplex. Ken Renshaw phoned this morning and said he'd bring his father, Melvin, over this evening to see us (after their sacrament meeting). They live in San Mateo. Janet, Dave, Kathy, and Mark went to Santa Rosa this afternoon to the Coddington Emporium Store to look over the sales. (They stay open on Sundays now.) I think they bought a couple of pairs of shoes. Rex went to Novato Ward to speak in their sacrament meeting tonight. Kathy and Earleen went to the Greenbrae Ward sacrament meeting to hear a young returned missionary give his home coming talk. He is leaving soon for BYU. Kenny and Donna Renshaw and youngest son Chad, brought his father, Uncle Melv, to see us this evening about five. We had a nice visit; they met the Dave Shattucks before they left for San Jose. They also met the Jon Tibbetts before Jon T. went to church with John M. We had a buffet lunch over here. I had sliced turkey and ham, fruitcake, banana nut loaf, and a smoked cheese roll, and etcetera. They left for home in San Mateo about 8:30. It is about a two hour drive. We surely enjoyed their visit; Melv looks fine. I'm thinking of my dear sister Sue; I surely hope she is comfortable, poor dear. She fell and broke her hip yesterday.

## December 28, Monday

It is "blue Monday" in more than one way! I have a head cold and Lou has a cold and cough. Mary has a cold, Rex has been in bed all day with intestinal flu; he was up to the bathroom a lot last night. John M. went to some lumberyard and bought some plywood, three big sheets, to close the front of our garage in so they can use it for a bedroom while Joan is here with her children. Jon T. went to San Francisco today on school business. I think John M. was back on his job at

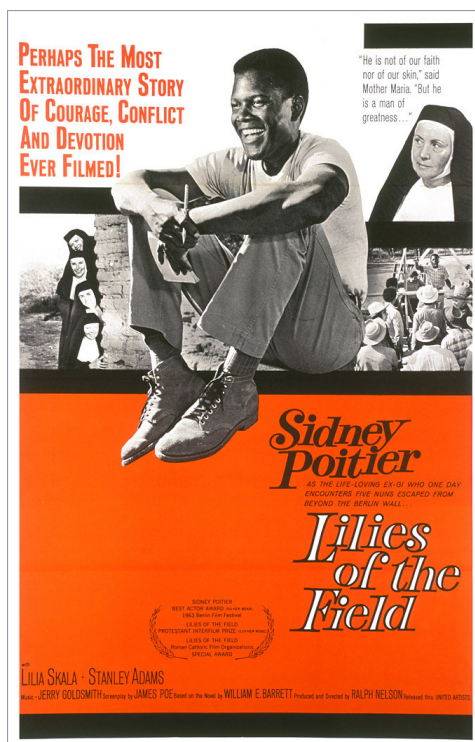
the college this afternoon. Baby Joel had a nap on one of the twin beds in my room this afternoon. It rained most of today and was cold and miserable. Donna worked at the drug store. The baby got fussy so I took him to the Marshes' side. Kathy was there with Julie. She took over the baby-sitting job. (Mary and Greg were asleep and so was Grampa Rex.) Br. Southwick brought a bed and mattress and a big mirror to use in the garage bedroom when it is finished. I hope we'll all feel better tomorrow. We received a Christmas letter from the

George Oakeses and a Christmas card from the Ferrell Wrathalls. The fun of receiving cards with holiday greetings is about over for another year. John M. and Br. Southwick worked this evening to close up the front of our garage. They did a good job. I've been concerned about Lou; he seems to be confused in his thinking and actions. I didn't give him the drug tablet for Parkinson's disease tonight; I think they make him act dopey. The shakes are better than that! He slept through TV's Gun Smoke at 7 p.m.; that is a first. John M. came over this evening and we watched Sidney Poitier in "Lilies of the Field" from nine to eleven on channel 4. John switched to channel 5 a few times to watch the Carol Burnett Show; he was torn between the two shows. Ha ha! I got Lou into his bed at 8 p.m. I shouldn't have stayed up so late with my miserable head cold, but the show was good. I doctored for the cold and went

to bed. P.S. Little Julie and Greg were in and out for candy today, between the showers. Donna brought us some cold tablets and nose drops this evening, plus some lemons.

## December 29, Tuesday

It is another damp, gloom morning with light showers. We both rested rather well last night. My head cold is some better. Lou had a severe headache, so I gave him a couple of aspirin tablets and he stayed in bed. I put one run of washing through the washer and dryer. Dorothy Tibbetts came to Marshes' this morning. She took Julie and Greg for a ride somewhere. It was a big help for Mary; she was trying to vacuum clean the living room rug. Rex went to work, but came back home because of the rain. The sun came out later and the plastering boss phoned Rex to come back in to work. Little Joel has a cough and head cold this morning. It is hard to keep from catching a cold with so many cold germs around, and in this cold, wet weather. I visited with Mary and John M. for a few minutes this morning. John M. spent time and hard work, cutting the door through the plaster and cement from our garage into his garage bedroom. Now we can go from either side of the duplex without going out of doors in the rain. This will make four bedrooms for Donna's side and she needs them with her family coming to visit. Joan phoned last night; she'll be flying to California tomorrow evening from Dallas. Mary has already made an appointment for Joan to see Dr. Cordon on Thursday. He'll deliver her baby



next month, the latter part of January. Joan says it will be a girl and her name will be Emily. She has predicted correctly what all five of her children will be; will the sixth one be little Emily? We'll know in a few weeks, eh? Lou got up and ate some chicken noodle soup and toast. He went back to bed to sleep off the cold virus, a good idea, eh? Baby Joel and little Julie visited with me this afternoon while Mary took her shower bath. Jon T. had a speaking appointment in San Francisco today; it was a college conference. Tonight Mary and I think Donna and Kathy went to a bridal shower for Valerie Terribilini at Sr. Soares' home. Our ward visiting brothers, Ernest Soares and Melvin Ingerson came to visit us tonight. P.S. Donna didn't go to the shower.

### December 30, Wednesday

A brother John Morrison had his funeral service today at 2 p.m. He died of cancer on Sunday, I think. Another brother is in the hospital in intensive care from a heart attack he suffered on Sunday. I believe his last name is Lee. Lou seemed to feel more normal last night; he stayed in bed all day yesterday. Donna has a pain in her back; she has had it for two or three days. I'm concerned about her; she has too much to do. We had a lot of fog this morning. Little Greg and Julie came in this morning for some M&M candies. Their Papa Jon was milking the cow Rebecca in the new garage or barn. It was really foggy until about noontime. Lou got up to the bathroom at 9:30, but he went back to bed until almost 1 p.m. Rex worked half a day; he came home for Br. John Morrison's funeral at 2 p.m. He was one of the pallbearers. Mary and Jon took Julie and Greg to a friend's home while

they went to the funeral service. I kept baby Joel here with us. All of our family went to the funeral. Br. Morrison was only 42 years old. All the ward people loved him. We didn't know him, he'd been ill a long time. Donna baked a big pan of macaroni and cheese; she brought a plate dinner to us with carrots and peas and the macaroni and cheese, plus a couple of doughnuts and some French bread with melted butter. I took an aspirin tablet and rested an hour or so after Jon took over the baby's care. Mary came over this evening and hung the **Family Tree plaque** that they gave us for Christmas. She hung it up in our entry hall. She also hung two other pictures for me in making a place for the plaque;



*Marshall Gardner in January of 1971. The Family Tree plaque Mary made is circled in red. Mary hung Elvie's plaque on the Renshaw's entry wall on December 30.*

we had to make the changes. Rex, and I think Mary and Kathy, went to the San Francisco Airport to pick up Joan and little Sandy about 8 p.m. They got back home shortly after ten. This was our first time to see little Sanford. He is a year and a half old, a darling little fellow. Joan and Sandy slept over here. We made a bed for Sandy in Joel's playpen in my room. Joan slept in the twin bed there, too.

### December 31, Thursday

We all rested well last night. I steam cooked some Cream of Wheat cereal and made toast and applesauce for little Sandy. Joan fed him and he ate well. Joan showered and got ready to go to see Dr. Cordon. He'll deliver her baby in January. Mary took Joan to the doctor's office; she made the appointment for Joan yesterday. Donna was going to work today, but she was sick all night with intestinal flu, the same thing Rex had on Monday; I'm so sorry about that. I do hope it will not attack anyone else in our family, especially Joan or Grampa Lou (or me). Mary and Joan brought a nice chest of

drawers home that they bought at some second hand store or welfare place, to use in the new bedroom in our garage. There is a lot of plaster rubble to be cleaned up in both rooms where the door was cut out of the wall between them. Lou wanted to start on it but he wasn't feeling well, I talked him out of it, so he took a nap after we ate lunch. Joan ate with us, rice with peas and mushrooms and Chicken a La King mixture. Little Sandy ate at Grama Donna's and then Joan brought him here for his nap in the playpen bed. Mary and Joan did our Relief Society visiting teaching this afternoon; wished them a "Happy New Year." John M. took

Kathy to San Francisco; she wanted some new shoes to wear tonight to her New Year's Eve party. It is a church function and she has a blind date arranged by church friends. I understand brother John had something to do with it. Well, I hope they all have a wonderful New Year's Eve. Later: Kathy wore her pretty lavender dress with the lace; Joan said she looked beautiful. I think her date was Br. Southwick's brother. John M. stayed home and played some fun games with Mary, Jon, and Joan. I was delighted to have Violet answer my phone call tonight at Annie's home. I talked to her, to Bev, and to Lorene. It was so nice to talk to them once again this year of 1970. The report on sister Sue's

condition isn't at all good. She is in a serious condition. We're all concerned about her. Gilbert Andersen gave his girlfriend a diamond engagement ring for Christmas. I stayed up to see the old year out and the New Year in. John M., Joan G., and Grama Elvie welcomed the New Year in with our noisemakers. Happy New Year! John fired off a little popgun and made a loud toot with his car horn. I hammered on a big stainless steel lid with a wooden mallet. Otherwise our little country home was peaceful and quiet to welcome in the New Year. It was quite different from our Pasadena home the past twenty years.



Marshall and Sanford or "Sandy" in 1970. When Joan flew to Petaluma she brought Sandy.

### WHAT MONEY CAN'T BUY

Did you ever think as the hearse goes by  
That some day you may also die;  
You'll ride along in that big black hack  
With never a thought of coming back.

If you skimp and slave, a fortune to save,  
You'll lose it all when you go to the grave.  
For if life were a thing that money could buy,  
The rich would live, but the poor would die.

"For what is a man profited if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?"—Matt. 16:26

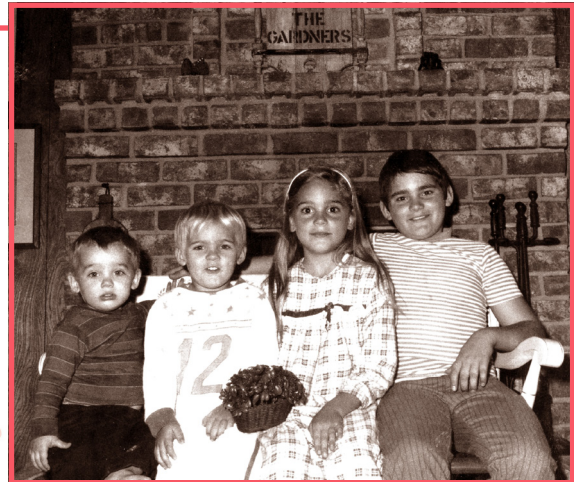
"For the wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life, thru Jesus Christ our Lord."—Rom.6:23

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—Acts 16:31

Christian Business Men's Committee of Hollywood

*If you go to God's house often,  
You'll enjoy your visit -  
And - some day, when you're carried there -  
The Lord won't say, "Who is it" ?*

This was glued on one of the last pages in the 1970 diary.



Mo drove Marshall, Janet, and Sherm to Petaluma right after Joan came. Sherm and Janet enrolled in school in California. Joan was tired of being alone and wanted to be near family. Mo was working in Los Angeles for a few "open ended" months.