

Elvie Renshaw's 1971 Diary





Climbing roses outside the Renshaws' kitchen window on Highland Avenue.

Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1971 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, Sanford and Emily will be born this year.
 Mary married to Jonathan Tibbets with daughter Julie, son Gregory,
 and son Joel.
- 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 Carole.
- Sue: a sister living in Burbank, California; married to Al Hoglund who died in 1948. Their children are Elaine, Bette, and Shirley. Ernie Vandergrift married to Elaine Hoglund. Ray Haddock married to Bette Hoglund. Shirley married to Ken Bird.
- Annie: a sister living in Los Angeles, California; married to Bill Andersen. Their children are Beverly, Glen, and Dale. Glen married to Irene. Dale married to Annie.
- Owen James Bailey: a brother 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, Friday

Happy New Year to all! This will be my 43rd diary book, a record of my activities or more to the point, my family's activities. That is where the action is, eh? Joan and little Sandy and I ate Cream of Wheat, toast, and applesauce. I did insist on Joan eating some bacon and an egg. It is so nice having them here to sleep. I couldn't find my regular diary book this year, so I bought this Dailyaide book. Rex fixed up the garage on our side of the Duplex, into a bedroom. He and Donna will sleep there while Joan and the children are in Cotati. They made it look quite cozy. He built a clothes closet; they for Lou and Elvie. Unlike many years past: have rugs on the floor and a desk and missing are mention of the Rose Parade, or rocking chair. I surely hope they'll be Rose Queen, visits to Andersens' home, and

nice and warm. The family enjoys going back and forth through to the two homes now. Jon and Mary took little Joel to Dr. Cordon this morning; he has a bad cough. The doctor gave him a shot and some medication. He let them borrow his vaporizer to use when Joel sleeps. He is feeling much better tonight. They are packed ready to drive home to Irvine in the morning. Br. Southwick bought a big school bus and he had John and Earleen W. help him paint out the black school

identification marks. He can't drive it with them on it. He wants to use it for church transportation to the temple and camps and etcetera. Miller phoned Joan last night; he and the children were going to spend New Year's Eve with Diane Nolen and the Oateses and Grandma Marsh. I think they'll be on their way up north tomorrow. We had some rain showers this afternoon, but not for long. Mary and Jon ate dinner out somewhere tonight. They took Julie and Greg with them. We untrimmed our Christmas trees today and got the decorations put away for another year. John M. took the outside lights down from the duplex. We are back to normal and I like it that way. The tree was beautiful, but it was up long enough. The pine needles were falling all over the floor because it was so dry. We're glad to have the lovely view from the big front window to enjoy again. The tree did obscure our view of the countryside. Oh me! My first page in the new diary book and I've made a mess of it. [Sounds like Elvie likes her silver tree better than a green tree and we can't blame her!]

January 2, Saturday

Our little Tibbets family drove away from Cotati early this morning before it was light. They bid us farewell last night. Joan's little Sandy vomited all over his bed and the floor this morning about seven. Joan and I cleaned up the mess;

she gave Sandy a bath and got him dressed. I washed the bedding and his sleepers and dried them. He seemed to

feel all right after he vomited. Rex and Donna both came in to see why my washer was going so early. Rex took Sandy over home. Donna and Joan moved his playpen bed over to Marshes' side. (The old folks are alone again.) Joan and Sandy will sleep in Donna and Rex's room. Rex and Donna moved into the (new) garage bedroom on our side, while Joan and family are here. We have a cold strong wind this morning, but blue sky and sunshine. I'm still battling to clear up this darn cold. It's payday, our Social

Security check came, \$246.40. Joan has her things hung up in Donna and Rex's bedroom. Donna and Rex's things are all hung up in the garage bedroom. The place looks real cozy. It is the first time I felt I had to knock on my garage door

before opening it, ha ha! Now that it is a bedroom and not a garage changes things, eh? We received a letter from Annie and Lorene telling about Sue's sad condition. Shirley Bird had phoned them. She gave them the hospital address in Oceanside where Sue is. I'll send her a get-well card and note. Rex worked today; John, Kathy, and Earleen went in the Southwick's big school bus up to play in the snow. I think John was going to drive the bus. I hope they'll have fun. Rex took Donna, Joan, and little Sandy to Lucky's Market this evening. They bought a few vitamins for me, also, including Vitamin C. I'm so very thankful I have my dear children to shop for us. It is cold and windy out and I can't seem to clear up this miserable cold, so I'm happy to stay home where it is nice and warm. Miller phoned Joan from the apartment in Hollywood. They couldn't make it through the Grapevine hills because of deep snow. They didn't have chains for their car so they had to go back to the apartment.



Sue Hoglund and Elvie Renshaw in 1967. In 1971 Sue is hospitalized with a broken hip and Elvie is sick and soon to be hospitalized.

January 3, Sunday

1971 starts in a very different way

Lou and Elvie are both not well.

THE SILENT SECRETARY

1971

We have a lovely, sunny Sabbath day. Our family all went to the fast day service. Lou and I are not up to par, still fighting colds. We hope Mo and the children can get through the snow in the mountains today. I stayed in bed until noon and so did Lou. He had a painful headache. We're a couple of sad-sacks, eh? We each drank a glass of hot lemonade.

He took an Anacin tablet and went back to bed. I took an aspirin tablet and tried to write a note to Sue to send in a getwell card, but I gave up and went to bed. Rex came in after fast day services to see how we were doing. Donna put a leg of lamb on to cook. We got up at 3 p.m.; and Lou looked out the window and saw Mo's car with the Texas license, so we knew they had arrived okay. (They got here about 2:30 p.m.) It took just six hours to drive from Hollywood to our Cotati farm. I cooked two Swanson's fried chicken TV dinners as we were both hungry. Uncle John brought Sherm and Janet in to see us and Joan came in with Marshall. [*Now Joan is recording for Elvie because she is too ill to write for herself right now.*] Miller and Joan slept on the front room couch. Miller watched the Dallas Cowboys and 49ers game re-broadcast at midnight on TV.

January 4, Monday

[This is written by Joan for her Grama:]

Miller and Joan took Sherm and Janet to register at Penngrove School. Then Kathy and Joan took Mo to the Santa Rosa Airport to fly back to Southern California to work. Kathy didn't feel well and stayed home from school. Donna worked today and Joan had the flu all day. Grama and Grampa are not feeling well. They spent a good share of time in bed to try and get over bad colds.

January 5, Tuesday

[Elvie put this entry (later) on this date:] I collapsed and fell unconscious to the floor. [This is written by Janet for Grama:] Grama woke up feeling badly today. After eating her Cream

of Wheat in the kitchen, she became very dizzy while standing at the kitchen sink. She reached for the faucet and then didn't remember another thing until she awoke and found herself on the kitchen floor. She tried to call Grampa, but he didn't hear her. She was in a great deal of pain. She was able to pull herself up on a chair and then made it to her bed. Later when Grampa woke up he came in to see how she was feeling and she told him what had happened. He was upset and came over to tell Kathy and Joan.

[This is written by Kathy:]

I went over with Grampa to see how Grama was doing. She was in bed resting. She told me about her fall and the pains she had. She had real sharp pains on her back, chest, and neck. The mailman had left a letter from Annie and Bev and a note from the Jensens. I opened them and read them to Grama and Grampa. Then I came home and called Mother at work. Mother called Dr. Cordon and left a message for him to call. Dad came home and went to check on Grama. He called Dr. Cordon and they decided she needed to go to the hospital. She was too sick to go in the car, so Dad called the ambulance and had them take her to the hospital. Mother went straight from work to the hospital to meet Grama there.

[Written for Grama by Joan:]

Dad took Kathy and Grampa to the hospital. The note from the Jensen family was a thank you for their expression of sympathy, (flowers sent by the family). Annie and Bev wrote about the busy hectic Christmas holidays. George Oakes's Uncle John had a heart attack and died in George's car. They were on the freeway. They told of Aunt Sue's fall and her broken hip. They sent Sue's address at the hospital. She fell out of bed at the hospital. She wants to join Uncle Al!

January 6, Wednesday

[This is written by Joan for Elvie:]

Donna (mother) took Lou (Grampa) to the hospital this morning to see Grama. She was very weak and in quite a lot of pain. Kathy was feeling better today and went back to school. Grama had x-rays today. It was quite an ordeal for her and made her very weak and tired. Mother had MIA meetings in the evening. I, Joan, took Grampa to see Grama in the evening. Mother mailed letters today to Aunt Annie and Aunt Lydia. Mother and Kathy came over to the

> hospital after MIA. Miller called in the evening to check on his family. We told them all about Grama's fall.

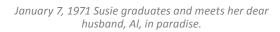
January 7, Thursday

[Elvie adds this later:]

Sister Sue passed away today.

[Joan writes this:]

Aunt Susie meets Uncle Al! Aunt Annie called at 9:30 a.m. this morning to tell us all that Aunt Susie had passed away. I went over to tell Grampa. We went to the hospital around 11 a.m. to tell Grama the news. Kathy spoke to Aunt Annie on the phone. Kathy told Aunt Annie all about Grama's fall so that Aunt Annie could relay the news to the rest of the family. Mary and Janet were called and told all about Grama's accident. Grama is getting along okay but she is very, very tired and in lots of pain. The x-rays showed no broken bones or new heart problems. Mother worked today. She visited Grama on her lunch hour. I took Grampa to the hospital to see Grama in the evening. Mother practiced with Betty Dupree who is singing for an MIA musical program. John took me to do a little grocery shopping with Sandy and Marshall. He, (John), was a big help. We were waiting



The Salt Lake Tribune, Sunday, January 10, 1971 Susie B. Hoglund

SUSIC B. Hoglund BURBANK, CALIF — Susie Bailey Hoclund, 79, died Jan. 7 in a Califor-nia hosoital of natural causes. Born Sept. 26, 1891, Salt Lake City, to Owen A. and Mary E. Strong Bailey. Married Albin A. Hoglund, Oct. 24, 1912; he died. Survivors: daughters, Mrs. Elaine Vanderarift, Burbank; Mrs. Rav Haddock, Ubiand; Mrs. Kenneth Bird, Carlsbad, 12 grand-children; 12 great-grandchildren; sisters, brother, Mrs. C. R. Clayton, Mrs. W. J. Anderson, both Los Angeles; Mrs. L. T. Renshaw, Cotati; Mrs. O. R. Fife, Cedar City, Utah; Mrs. Dartell, Reynolds, Mrs. Wayne Davies, Lewis G., all Salt Lake City, Funeral, burial, Burbank.



Susie Bailey Hoglund

BURBANK DAILY REVIEW FRIDAY, JANUARY 8, 1971

Hoglund-Susie L. Be oved mother of Mrs. Elaine Vardergrift, Mrs. Bette Haddock and Mrs. Shirley L. Bird; sister of Mrs. Lorene Clayton, Mrs. Elvie Renshaw, Mrs. Annie Andersen ard Mrs. Violet Fife; also survived by 12 grandchildren and 15 great-grandchildren. Services 10:30 a.m. on Monday In the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, 136 N. Sunset Canyon Drive, Burbank, Calif. For-est Lawn-Glendale Mortuary in charter

Lawn-Glendale Mortuary charge.



for him when he got home from school around 3 p.m. The Jon Tibbets family has an offer to move to New Hampshire. Jon was called long distance and asked if he would be head of the Spanish Literature Department at the University of New Hampshire. This is quite an honor.

January 8, Friday

[Joan writes this:]

I took Grampa to the hospital about 11:30 a.m. He went in to visit Grama while I had our Ford Torino greased at the Ford shop. Then I picked up Mother and she visited Grama on her lunch hour. Grama is beginning to feel better. Some of the pain is leaving. She is receiving a great

deal of medication to help fight her chest congestion. She still needs much rest. She sat up a little today. I visited the doctor. My new little one is due in about a week. Grampa surely wants to attend Aunt Sue's funeral. He does miss having Grama at home. Kathy and I went to see Grama in the evening. She looked like she is more herself now. Miller called long distance from Southern California to see how we were doing. Kathy tells us that the hospital is quite full these past few days. She is working lots of hours. Grampa stayed home from the hospital this evening to rest and stay out of the damp air. He is fighting a cold.

January 9, Saturday

[Joan writes this:]

Mother tried to call Aunt Elaine, then Bette, and finally found someone home at Aunt Annie's. Aunt Annie said the family would be giving money instead of flowers. The funeral will be at 10:30 a.m. on Monday morning. It will be held in the old Burbank chapel. Grampa listened on the extension and talked to Bev and Aunt Annie. John said he would like to take Grampa to Los Angeles for the funeral if Grampa feels up to it. They have decided to

leave tomorrow morning around 6 a.m. They will be gone just Sunday and Monday. They are taking the Gardner's Ford. It gets fairly good gas mileage. I hope it runs well y for them. Sherm spent the day painting the outside wall to the "4th bedroom." He did a nice job of it. I hemmed up some curtains Mother had for the window in that same wall. Mother and Grampa went to see Grama and also do some shopping. Dad worked all day. Kathy worked at the hospital around 15 hours today! Janet (Shattuck) and little Donna arrived this evening around nine. The Shattuck boys have gone hunting with their dad and Grandpa Shattuck. Grampa, John, Janet, and Joan visited

for a while. Mother and Dad went to stake conference leadership meeting.

January 10, Sunday

[*Elvie adds this later:*] John and Lou left for Los Angeles.

[Joan writes this:]

It is misty and rainy today. John and Grampa left for Southern California around 6 a.m. Dad went to a high council meeting before conference. Earleen took Sherman, Janet, and Donna to conference. When the two little boys went down for naps, Janet and I went to see Grama at the hospital (about eleven) Janet bought some beautiful red and white mums at a florist and had them arranged in a vase and took them to the hospital. Grama is feeling better. She seems to be more herself now with her sense of humor and full of fun talk. Little Janet and Donna are having fun playing together. Some company came from Fremont for Sunday dinner. Mother had thirteen at the dinner table. She served a delicious ham, scalloped potatoes, vegetables, salad, and etcetera. Kathy worked at the hospital all morning. After afternoon visits and dish doing, Mother

and Janet went to the hospital to see Grama. Dad called Aunt Ruth and Uncle Dick. He told them all about Grama's fall and Aunt Sue's death. Kathy will go over for a check up before going to BYU in a couple of weeks.

January 11, Monday

[Elvie adds this later:] Aunt Sue's funeral is in Burbank. [Kathy writes this:]

Today is Earleen's birthday; she is 22 years old. I worked until 11 a.m. this morning. Grama didn't have a very good night last night. She had

lots of pain in her chest so she was given a shot for pain. Dad and I drove over to Oakland in the afternoon to see Dr. Deal and Aunt Ruth. I needed to have a check up for BYU. Dad has been having pain near his heart so he wanted Dr. Deal to look at him. Dr. Deal gave Dad a cardiogram, and his heart checked out fine. Dr. Deal wants to see Dad again in two weeks. After visiting with Aunt Ruth, Dad and I left. We stopped by an ice cream shop, Fenton's, and had a treat. We had a birthday dinner for Earleen and a cake with 22 candles on it. Mom and Dad gave her a slip and a box of candy. I gave her a little book called "Beautiful Thoughts." Later Earleen and I went to see a movie at Sonoma State college. The movie was "Citizen Kane." We enjoyed it.

Upon arriving home we found John and Grampa home from their trip. Grampa really enjoyed the trip; he got to see so many friends and family. They arrived home at 9:30 p.m. They said the funeral was very lovely.

January 12, Tuesday

[Kathy writes this:]

Joan took Grampa in to see Grama at the hospital. Grampa rode in with Mother to work, and then Joan came into town and picked him up and took him to see Grama. The mailman brought two letters. One was a card for Grama from Mary and Jon and the children. Sherm and Janet went to Primary here for the first time.

January 13, Wednesday

[Kathy writes this:]

Emily Joan Gardner was born January 14, 1970.

Emily Joan Gardner Arrives

Kathy asked for and received permission from Dr. Cordon (and Joan) to be present

at Petaluma General Hospital for the

birth. Kathy vividly remembers seeing her

dear sister Joan in pain but Joan stoically

maintained her composure while in

labor. Because this was Joan's sixth birth

it didn't take very long. However Kathy

remembers feeling teary for the pain

Joan was going through and the miracle

of this event. When Emily appeared Kathy

remembers what a precious little doll she

was and Emily's long straight eyelashes.

They were so long and pretty. The photo

above is too blurry to see her eyelashes.

It was really an honor and a blessing for

Kathy to be present for Emily's arrival.

Joan called Mo this morning. She feels like the baby is coming very soon. Mo plans to come up this afternoon at 3 p.m. Grampa and Joan went shopping to Coddingtown in the morning. Joan bought some blankets and sleepers for our new baby, Emily. I received in the mail my housing acceptance today. I have a place to live at school! Mo flew into the Santa Rosa Airport. Mother and I went to Mutual. Grama seems to be doing well today. We are sure anxious to have her home. Janet called tonight. She told us about an accident

she had last night. She was coming down the stairs from the attic in the garage when she slipped and fell down the stairs. She hit her forehead and knees on the cement floor. She has a large knot on her forehead and bruises on her legs. B

January 14, Thursday— Emily Joan Gardner was born!

[Donna writes this:]

Yes, the little darling girl that Joan knew was coming arrived this evening. She weighed 7 pounds and 12 ounces. It was an exciting day. Joan and Mo went to the office to see Dr. Cordon in the afternoon. He had emergency surgery so wasn't in. They were to come back the next day. They went up to see Grama at the hospital and the doctor walked in to see Mother, too. He took Joan into a room and examined her and told her she could stay and they'd start things. Mo and

Kathy came home. I think Kathy had been working. The nurse promised to call Kathy back as she had permission to watch the birth. Janet called and said she wanted to come up. She brought Donna and Doug. She was a horrible sight with black eyes and a big lump on her forehead, but with dark glasses and bangs, she looked okay. It was exciting at the house. Every time the phone rang, we thought it might be the nurse telling Kathy to come. Mo had already gone back to the hospital. The nurse finally called and Kathy left. John and Janet went down a little later. So baby Emily had Aunts Janet and Kathy and Uncle John and Grama Elvie, and her daddy in the hospital to welcome her.

January 15, Friday

[Donna writes this:]

Joan got along beautifully. The baby came soon after they gave her the final shot. She has lots of dark brown hair and is a little doll. Mo called us from the hospital to tell of her arrival and we called Mary to tell her. This morning Aunt Janet helped me get Janet and Sherm off to school and Doug and Donna waved goodbye to them. They had had fun and hated to part. I was getting ready for work when the hospital called. They wanted me to come down for a picture. The nurses had called the local paper and told them of the four generations with great grandmother in the hospital, too. They wanted me there in 15 or 20 minutes. Luckily Janet had helped me comb my hair so I didn't look too bad. Grama had help combing her hair up in back. She looked pretty in her bright flowered robe that she let Joan take to the hospital. Joan looked wonderful with her hair pretty and the lovely blue nightgown that looked like a robe. I worked for several hours. Janet helped with dinner. We had meat loaf and baked potatoes. Dad was taken into the hospital to visit Mother by the kids. Mother felt a little better but still weak. Janet, Kathy, Mo, and John sat up and enjoyed a good visit. Dad and I and the kids went to bed. I was tired.

January 16, Saturday

[Donna writes this:]

John and Rex left early this morning about 6 a.m. for Oakland and a special meeting for the region. The high council had to go and the M-Men representative. It was a rainy Saturday; too bad with four kids who wanted to get out. We had some excitement in the morning. A big German shepherd dog, actually a puppy, got in the field and chased Jennifer. She broke down the fence and got in with Rebecca. We were afraid that she was hurt, but she just had a few scratches on her nose. Doug and Sherm were out in the rain trying to scoot the dog home. The owner had gone away. Mo and Janet took all the kids to Coddington for a ride while they bought nursing bras for Joan. Mo bought hamburgers and malts for their lunch. I entertained them in the afternoon while Mo and Janet went to the hospital. We played hide the thimble and button button. The picture came out in the paper. It was rather good. Mo went to the newspaper office and bought fifty copies. Joan is going to send them with the birth announcement notes. Mo, Kathy, and Grampa went to the hospital in the evening to see Joan and Grama. Joan has



FAMILY GREETS NEW MEMBER — By coincidence, that Mrs. Louis Renshaw, 77, 119 Highland Ave., Cotati, happened to be recovering from an illness at Petaluma General Hospital, and was there just in time to greet her newest great-grandchild, Emily Joan Gardner. The baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. Miller Gardner, who just happened to be visiting here from Dallas, Texas. There are four other little Gardners at home; Sherman, 10; Janet, 7; Marshall, $3\frac{1}{2}$ and Sanford, $1\frac{1}{2}$. Greatgrandmother Renshaw is shown holding Emily Joan. Standing, from left, are the infant's grandmother, Mrs. Rex Marsh, 121 Highland Ave., Cotati, and the new mother. (Argus-Courier Photo)

almost finished a little pink and white shawl for the baby. The girl in the other bed snored so loud that Joan couldn't sleep, so she sat up crocheting.

January 17, Sunday

[Donna writes:] Janet went home last evening and took Marshall with her. He seemed happy to go as long as his mother was in the hospital. Dad went to priesthood this morning and to Sunday School. Mo took the children to the hospital and brought Joan home about 10:30. Oh, that baby is a darling. I prepared vegetables and potatoes and made a cake and Grampa treated us to Colonel Sanders Fried chicken for lunch. I spent the afternoon working on my talk for tonight. I had to talk on the new girls program in church. Dad went with us to church and after we went to see Mother. She wasn't feeling as well. She got an overdose of laxatives, she thinks, and it really had her running. Ernie Soares brought the sacrament over and he and Rex administered it and gave it to Mother. They also administered to her. As a favor to John, Mo talked in a Gleaner and M-Men fireside. They said everyone really enjoyed it. Sherm was helping his mom tonight and was washing a diaper in the toilet and it slipped away from him and went down. We had problems. The toilet and bathtub stopped up. There were nine of us on this side, too. We all had to take the trek to Grampa's side of the house. Baby Emily is so good.

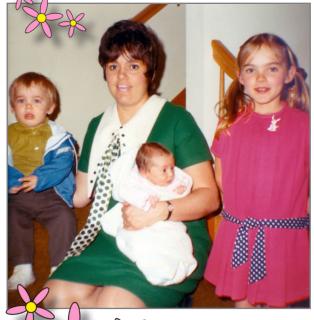
January 18, Monday

[Donna writes:]

I called the plumber early this morning. He came out but after looking the situation over he said he couldn't help. His snake wasn't long enough. I paid him \$7.00 for coming out. I called the Roto-Rooter man. He was here quickly and after about an hour and a half he had it opened. He got the diaper out, but said we would have had trouble soon. There is lots of detergent in the pipes. We paid him \$22.50. We thought it might be lots more. Kathy worked last night all night at the hospital. She was so tired, too. They had lots of help so let her sleep in one of the rooms for three hours during the night. It helped her. Joan and I took Mo to the airport about



Marshall in Janet's kitchen January 1971. The 1970 Christmas gift that Mary made is hanging on the side of the cupboard. Janet Shattuck took Marshall to her home after Emily was born. Below photo this is from the same time, of Sandy, Joan, Emily, and Donna.





10 a.m. We had the baby and Sandy with us. It was all fogged in but he finally got away about 1:30. The doctor wants Mother to take more little walks, but not be left in a chair too long. That tires her too much. P.S. We did come back home [from airport] with Mo, and then Joan and Kathy took him back later.

January 19, Tuesday

[Donna writes:]

It was a busy morning getting Sherm and Janet off to school and Rex and John and Earleen off to work. We have had breakfasts going for sometime. I cooked breakfast for Grampa, too. He washed the breakfast dishes. I worked in the afternoon for a few hours. Janet and her mother Joan made some cookies this afternoon. Sherm went to Primary; Janet didn't want to go, it felt too strange. Mo called to say the Dallas station is going to open soon. They may be going back in two weeks. We'll miss them. They had supposed it might take another couple of months. I took Dad in to see Mother after dinner. She is still rather weak and wobbly, but is taking her little walks.

January 20, Wednesday

[Donna writes:]

The plumbing backed up again this morning. I called the Roto Rooter man. He came right out and cleaned out pipes a little more thoroughly. He went under the house and we have a lake under there. He didn't

charge any more either, and it works fine now. I stopped in after work to see Mother and took her for a little walk. Kathy had already taken her for a walk earlier. She feels a little better. Mo called again today. He is flying up Friday and wants to drive the children home on Saturday. Joan is going to Janet's on Sunday and will fly home from there on Tuesday. Joan cooked a big pan of lasagna tonight. Grampa ate with us. It was delicious. I went to Mutual. Kathy got a nice big trunk and some bed linen today with our Blue Chips Stamps.

January 21, Thursday

[Donna writes:]

I'm sorry that no notes have been taken for this period. It was a busy one for all of us. There is a new baby at home

and children to get off to school and breakfasts and lunches for adult workers. Also trying to get to the hospital to see Mother and helping Kathy with her plans for going away to school. She leaves Tuesday with Mike Owens, a returned missionary from Petaluma Ward. I was working too when ever I could get away. I kept up the banking at the store.

January 22, Friday

[Donna writes:] Miller flew up this afternoon.

January 23, Saturday

[Donna writes:]

Mo left about 10:30 this morning with Janet, Sherm, and Marshall. He is going to Southern California today and will stay at Diane's tonight. He leaves in the morning for Texas. [Note here from Elvie written later:]

Today is Lou's birthday. I was in the hospital in Petaluma feeling very ill at that time; I don't know what the family did to help Lou celebrate. This little note I'm writing was recorded on July 4, 1972. I was just glancing through this diary.

January 24, Sunday

[Donna writes:]

Rex and I had a special meeting in Oakland today at 1 p.m. It was for the high councilmen and wives and stake presidents and temple workers from the large Bay Area. President Harold B. Lee was the speaker. It was wonderful. The purpose was to encourage us to do more temple work. I do wish Rex and I could get there more often.

Poor Rex caught a bug and was very sick. He had to leave the meeting. He was supposed to talk in Novato Ward tonight but had to come home. Kathy took Joan and Sandy and the baby to San Francisco to meet Janet. Janet took them on to San Jose. We are going to miss our precious little family. I took Dad to the hospital after church. Mother is feeling better. I talked to the doctor on the phone and he thinks she can come home on Tuesday.

January 25, Monday

[Donna writes:]

It was a quiet household this morning without baby Emily and Sandy and children. Kathy was busy all day

packing and getting ready to go. Kathy Marsh July 1971. In January 1971 She had clothes hanging all over

the place. Mike came tonight and loaded in her things. She is meeting him at 5:30 in the morning. She is going to drive George's car to Novato and leave it with his dad. Our driveway isn't near as full now. Kathy, Daddy, and I sat down tonight and went over finances and school expenses with her. She gave us all the cash she had saved from working and we gave her checks for tuition and housing and books. She needed about \$150 more than she had saved. We are so glad she is having this experience. Kathy took her Grampa with her to the hospital tonight when she went

to say goodbye to Grama. She gave Kathy some money and Grampa gave her \$5.00, too. It will all help. Mother comes home tomorrow. We'll all be happy to have her home.

January 26, Tuesday

[Finally, we have Elvie writing:]

It is Al Hoglund's birthday today.

Donna brought me home from

the hospital this afternoon about

four. Oh how wonderful it is to be back home. My dear husband

was waiting for me, it seemed

like another world. There is no

place like home. Donna fixed

dinner for us; Kathy took George

Brown's car and his belongings

to his parents home early this

morning. Then she left with a

returned missionary for Provo,

Utah and to BYU. She phoned

tonight to say they arrived safely.



January 27, Wednesday

Donna was home today and she fixed all three meals for us and she put our house in order. She shopped at the market and did her own house work, too. Oh, such a busy girl. The MIA social was tonight; she looked so pretty. I find writing a bit difficult now. But I do thank God for Lou and Donna and her lovely family.

January 28, Thursday

Donna worked at the drug store today, but she cooked breakfast for us before going to work. I feel very weak, but am coming along fine. Donna cooked a loin lamb chop dinner for us; it was very delicious. She came over tonight and wrote letters for me. I can't write very well, I'm too nervous or __? She wrote to Aunt Lillian, to Aunt Violet and sent her the tape that Ray and Bette Haddock sent of Aunt Sue's funeral service. She wrote Ethel Newbold and enclosed a picture of me with Joan, Donna, and baby Emily Joan. She wrote to Bette and Ray H. and a postcard to Andersens and Lorene to let them know I'm home from the hospital. I have received a lot of lovely get-well cards and letters.

January 29, Friday

she is preparing to leave for BYU.

Donna fixed breakfast for us before going to work. Lou and I manage nicely with little household tasks. It is wonderful to be home again. I thank the dear Lord for my blessings.

January 30, Saturday

Happy wedding anniversary to Mary and Jon Tibbets, six years of wedded bliss. Donna came over this morning and cleaned thru our house. She also made hot cakes for her dad at her home. Rex worked half a day; he cut our lawns this afternoon. We had long grass! Donna and Lou painted the outside of their garage wall (John's room). They gave our outside wall a second coat. Sherm painted the first

coat. Donna also put out a run of washing for us. Oh, she is precious! She and Rex went to the market this evening. John went to a birthday dinner for Nettie Clark's daughter, Penny Clark. The party was tonight but John thought it was last night so he had himself an extra trip, ha ha!

January 31, Sunday

Sorry to miss church, but happy to be alive. Donna brought four little dishes of custard puddings and put them in our refrigerator before going to Sunday School. Apollo 14 blast off into space today with Stuart Roosa, Alan Shepherd, and Edgar Mitchell aboard. Lou watched the countdown and the blast off on TV, I was in bed resting. Donna brought home a program this afternoon of the Dedication of the Santa Rosa Institute of Religion. Bishop Robert L. Simpson of the presiding bishopric dedicated it. Our boy, John L. Marsh, gave the invocation prayer. John is the LDSSA president. Donna said it was a lovely program. I'm too weak to record it, sorry about that. Rex and Donna came over after church tonight and watched TV for a while.

February 1, Monday

It was cold and overcast most of the day. Donna came in before going to work. Lou and I managed nicely getting our breakfast. The insurance man came to collect for Lou's insurance. He paid for January and February. We

received a get-well card from Lydia with a little note. We both took naps after lunch. Donna brought home papers for us both to sign for a Medicare refund. Today's mail brought a letter from Kathy, addressed to "My Family," 119 and 121 Highland Avenue. She told about their trip to Provo. She hasn't got her housing yet, but is staying with a friend, Linda. I don't know the last name. Lou and I fixed our own dinner, a chicken sandwich and a cottage cheese and pineapple salad. Donna brought the pineapple over. Kathy got a letter from Elder George Brown. Donna will forward it to her in Provo. Rex bought one [grab] hand bar for \$6.00; he didn't have enough money with him for two of them. He started to put it up in our bathroom, but the drill wasn't right. We had home evening; Donna read from the Ensign magazine and a chapter of "The Human Qualities of Joseph Smith the Prophet."

February 2, Tuesday

Donna came in to check on us before going to work. Lou and I got our breakfast with teamwork; I like that. Today's mail brought a get-well card from Violet with a letter from Harriet S. enclosed. She sent it to Lorene and sisters; it was condolence about Sue.

February 3, Wednesday

Today is payday. Our Social Security check came. Donna stayed home from work and took her dad to the bank and the market. She also cooked breakfast and dinner for Daddy. I'm on strained baby foods for a while. I've got to get my colon back to normal. We received a letter from Andersens and Lorene and a postcard from Lydia B.

February 4, Thursday

I wrote a short note to Lydia and enclosed \$5.00 for Sherrill's wedding gift from us and Rex and Donna. The family is giving a money gift. Bev is collecting for family in the southland. I also wrote a short note to Andersens to tell them what we sent to Lydia. I'm feeling better, but I'm very weak. Donna brought some more pills for me today; the cost was \$4.50. What would we do without our Donna?

February 5, Friday

Donna brought a valentine card for me to send to Kathy. I mailed it this morning with \$2.00, also some gum and dimes and this verse:

We love you and we miss you, too, But, we're glad you're at the BYU. Keep cheerful in all you have to do And you'll be glad that you're there too!

I also mailed Annie a birthday card with \$2.00 enclosed and this verse:

It's your birthday time again dear sister, Wish I could celebrate it with you. But I'm thankful for the many times I had the privilege to.



I'm very weak but improving slowly.

February 6, Saturday

Donna cooked hot cakes for her dad at her house. I ate my Cream of Wheat at home. I had a good nights rest, but I have some bowel trouble this morning. I hope to get it corrected soon. Donna filled in her notes for the diary this morning. I surely enjoyed reading them while I ate my breakfast. I put the Blue Chip Stamps that Lou had in the drawer, in the stamp book. I filled one book and half of a new book. I hope to have fun shopping with them someday. We have three full books again. I spent seven books a few months ago. Tonight Donna went to church to play for the baptismal service. I helped Lou with his shower. We went to bed about 9:30. This afternoon Rex and Donna ate dinner at a Chinese Restaurant about 4 p.m. They'll fast until tomorrow after church. Lou ate the wieners and sauerkraut and beans that Donna brought to him last evening. I ate strained baby food.

February 7, Sunday

Lou got up this morning, shaved and got ready to go to priesthood meeting with John. I got up to help him with his tie (under his shirt collar). When John came out to drive his little yellow car, it had a flat tire, so they went in the Rambler car. I made a custard pudding, took my pills, ate my Cream of Wheat cereal and went back to bed. I had more cramps and bowel movements this morning with some blood in the stool. I got up at 12:30 noon and put on the oven to cook a Swanson's TV fried chicken dinner for Lou. Donna left a beef roast on cooking slowly while she was in church. She invited Dad to eat with them, but he ate his TV dinner here because it was all ready for him. I ate the baby food and a custard. I feel a little better this afternoon. It is a pretty day. Rex invited me to go for a ride in the sunshine and view the lovely countryside. I felt too weak and miserable to make the effort, sorry about that.

February 8, Monday

Donna took her daddy and me to Dr. Cordon's office. I was so weak and feeling miserable it was an ordeal. The nurse took my blood pressure and weighed me. I've lost about ten pounds. I guess my [blood] pressure is okay, they never tell you. Dr. Cordon came in and asked a lot of questions. They gave me some more pills to try and a little bottle to send a specimen of my stool to the Andrea Rich circa 1913. Image from Family Search. lab tomorrow morning. Donna will take it in to the lab. She brought me a plastic bedpan from the drug store this evening. We received a letter from Violet this morning. She thanked us for the tape of Sue's funeral. She'll send it to Lydia. I was surprised and saddened to read the Deserve News account of the passing of Andrea Rich Watkins. She died from a stroke in a Salt Lake hospital. She was 77 years old. Her husband is a former US Senator, Arthur V. Watkins. She is also survived by one son and four daughters, a brother, Frank, and a sister, our Aunt Ida Rich Strong. I think Ida is five years older than Andrea. I'm too weak to record all of her news, sorry. Today was an ordeal.

February 9, Tuesday

It was real foggy when Donna left for work this morning. I couldn't see her make the turn on old Redwood Road as usual. She took my stool specimen to the lab and some Gerber jars to Dr. Cordon's office. I told him I would send some. Lou and I watched the splashdown at about 1:10 p.m.

Apollo 14, with Stuart Roosa, Alan Shepherd, and Edgar Mitchell safely aboard, in the South Pacific waters. I'm feeling a little stronger, but still very weak. I have to rest a lot. Earleen came home sick this afternoon, another bad headache. The poor girl! There was a major earthquake in Southern California this morning. Our news on TV has been reporting the dreadful disaster.



Obituary for Andrea Rich Watkins Andrea Rich Watkins, 77, 777 E. South Temple, died Sunday in a Salt Lake City hospital following a stroke. She was the wife of former U.S. Senator Arthur V. Watkins. Mrs. Watkins was a member of the Congressional Club, Senate Wives, Red Cross and the Utah State Society in Washington, D.C., and of the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers and the General Society of Mayflower Descendants. She served as a stake missionary for the LDS Church and presided and taught in various stake and ward positions in the Church. Mrs. Watkins was born Jan. 18, 1894, at Rexburg, Idaho, the daughter of Ben E. and Diana Farr Rich. She was married June 18, 1913, in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. Survivors include her husband, one son and four daughters, Arthur R. Watkins and Mrs. Nedra W. Reese, both Orem; Mrs. Venna W. Swalberg, Salt Lake City; Jeanene W. Scott, Washington, D.C., and Mrs. Nina W. Palmer, Oakland, Calif. Other survivors are a brother, Frank C. Rich, Fresno, Calif., and sister, Ida Rich Strong, Salt Lake City, 26 grandchildren and 12 great grandchildren. The funeral will be Wednesday, noon, at 260 E. South Temple, where friends may call Tuesday from 6-8 p.m. Other services will be conducted Thursday noon at 641 S. 4th East, Orem. Viewing will be one hour prior to services. Internment will be at East Lawn Memorial Hills Cemetery in Provo. The family suggests contributions to the Primary Children's Hospital. Deseret News, February 1, 1971, p. B 13.

February 10, Wednesday

Happy Birthday to Annie Elizabeth, she is 77 years old today. Donna's paper this morning has pictures of the dreadful earthquake. The death toll is climbing. There are 35 known dead and the damage figure is over one billion dollars in Los Angeles and surrounding areas. The quake seriously weakened the dam at the head of San Fernando Valley. The worst disaster was at a Veterans Administration hospital in Sylmar, where at least 19 people were trapped and killed in the collapse of the hospital. Today's mail brought a letter from Elaine Vandergrift and one to Donna from Ethel Newbold. Elaine's letter was very sweet; she misses her mother very much. She wants to write a history of her mother and father's life and asked if I could help her out with memory thoughts of their courtship days and etcetera. I wish I could talk to her. I'm too weak and disturbed myself right now to write anything! Ethel thanked Donna for her letter telling about my illness and the enclosed picture of us taken in the hospital. Donna came and cleaned our house up. Earleen couldn't work today; she had a very bad headache. She felt better this afternoon; she baked some cookies. Lou and Donna went to Lucky's Market this afternoon and bought a supply of Gerber Food for me, some yogurt, and etcetera. She took Dad to the barbershop for his haircut. Our Penncrest washer is leaking from the hot water connections. We haven't had it a year; we got it last April, so Donna phoned Penney's. A man is coming out tomorrow to repair it. Donna had a special MIA meeting to conduct tonight. She brought a delicious beef stew dinner to us this evening. I ate some of the good stew, but no meat. We have a wonderful daughter. Dad tries to help with paying for groceries when he can.

February 11, Thursday

Donna brought some chicken broth and boned chicken and a lemon

pudding in this morning before she went to work. Bless her heart; she takes good care of us. The appliance man from Penney's came out this morning and fixed the leak in our washer; the hot water part of the hose needed a new washer. Rex didn't work; he took Donna to work. This afternoon he cleaned out his little tool shed. I walked out in the sunshine a couple of times; Lou was in and out doing little jobs in

the yard. Becky, the cow, was staked out in the east garden to enjoy the new green grass. I'm anxious to hear from our Los Angeles folks to see if they felt the earthquake strongly last Tuesday morning. Earleen had some x-rays taken of her head this morning. I hope Dr. Cordon can help her get rid of the dreadful headaches. While Rex and Gary Adams were looking over their equipment, Lou swept Rex's little tool shed out nice and clean so he can put things back in it. This evening Donna brought salmon and baked potato and a green salad to Dad. I ate a little baked potato, and tasted the good salmon. I ate strained green beans and lemon pudding. Rex went to a stake priesthood meeting tonight. Donna watched TV with us. Dr. Cordon gave Donna the report on the bowel specimen of mine that she took in to the lab on Tuesday. I have a bad case of fungus. He had her get a bottle of tablets for me; they look like my Garlic tablets.

February 12, Friday

Happy Birthday Mr. Lincoln, wherever you are! Donna came in to say good morning before going to work. Rex took her in the Rambler. Daddy and I got our breakfast and put our house in order. We were happy to hear from Annie and Lorene. They had a good shake up from the earthquake last Tuesday, but no real damage. Irene and Glen had a lot

of dishes broken and their Sparkletts water bottle and ketchup bottle were broken. Lorene's granddaughter Carole, in the other end of town, had her Sparkletts bottle and a ketchup bottle broken, too. Lorene's Clarence brother-in-law, Hansen (Luella's husband), died suddenly with a heart attack while with his racing horses at Bay Meadows. Rex and Donna defrosted their image from Family Search. Luella two refrigerators tonight. It



Luella and Clarence Hansen, is Charles Clayton's sister.

was the \$15.00 a plate dinner at church tonight, a formal affair. John took his date after they'd spent the day cruising with the Kirk Clarks on Clark's boat.

February 13, Saturday

Our precious Donna came over this morning and changed our bed linen. She washed and dried it. She vacuumed our rugs, fixed lunch for us, and answered letters for me. I find writing is very difficult now because of the hurt in my back and chest area. We received a \$25.00 check from Beverly this morning in Annie's letter. Bev has paid \$200 on her \$250 Oakdale property. Donna wrote to Andersens and Lorene, to Violet Fife, to Elaine Vandergrift, to the Edgecombs, and to Ruby Hodges. I'm on the new medication to clear up the fungus condition in my bowels. Taking so many pills makes me feel a bit miserable. Donna and her dad went to the market this late afternoon. Rex and Gary Adams spent the day out in Adamses' truck. Earleen and one of the Terribilinis went bicycling. Lou paid Donna for my pills, \$4.50, and the bed pan, \$8.50. I gave her \$5.00 to help buy little Emily Joan Gardner a birthday gift. She'll be one month old tomorrow. Lou paid our gas and electric bill of \$23.90. J.C. Penney, founder of the chain of the Penney's Stores all over our country passed away today or yesterday. He was in his nineties.

February 14, Sunday

I helped Daddy get his shower and dressed for Sunday School. I got a little Cream of Wheat cereal for myself and took my pills, four of them. I'm still feeling miserably weak, but glad to be improving some anyway. I went back to bed at 12:30. Donna took care of her daddy's dinner. I ate the strained baby food, ugh! It was a quiet Sabbath day; overcast most of the day. Lou didn't go to sacrament meeting at six. Tonight Rex and Donna came over and watched the last half of Ben Hur on TV. It is a four-hour production. I watched about half of it. It is a wonderful production, but too long for me in my weakened condition. Dorothy Tibbets sent the lovely flower arrangement of rose-colored camellias home with Donna after church for me to enjoy. She is very thoughtful; they are really beautiful.

February 15, Monday

Our country has stepped up President Washington's birthday a week so there will be

a four-day holiday between Lincoln's and Washington's birthdays. We celebrate them together now. Our flag is flying in the breeze. It is a very beautiful, sunny day. John cut the lawns; Lou and Donna helped rake up the grass. I got dressed this morning because Lou thought I should go out for a little drive. Donna took us for a drive to Santa Rosa; she shopped for a baby gift in Penney's at Coddingtown. She bought a darling little dress and sweater for us to send to Joan's baby, Emily. It was \$15.15 with the tax, I think. We drove to Healdsburg and home; it was a very lovely drive, but I was glad to get into my bed and rest. Oh yes, Donna bought some baby shoes to send in the gift, also. I only paid \$5.00 on the gift.

February 16, Tuesday

Donna came in this morning to check on us before going to work. Rex took Donna to work in the Rambler; he came back and said he was going to Santa Rosa on business. Lou drove over with him. The mailman drove in our driveway; he had two big sacks of mail for Rex, I think. (Magazines, I believe?) Anyway, we received a valentine from the Champ Cuff family in rhyme, with a picture of their daughter and her new husband. Claudia and Vaughn Henrie married March 28, 1970. It was a nice letter but I can't record it. We also received a valentine from the Cliff Valentine family in rhyme with pictures of their new grandchildren. It was real clever. I also got a nice letter from Blanche Hoglund; she says her brother-in-law, Bryan Bunker, is being kept alive with blood transfusions. I'm so sorry for him and LaPriel. We got a cute letter from Kathleen Marsh, she is very happy at BYU, likes her classes, her roommates, and new friends. She is dating and having fun. She thanked us for the valentine and \$2.00. I've had a dreadful time with my bowels today. I feel a bit low. Rex went to Petaluma to

have lunch with Donna. I'm not a very happy Grama Elvie. Donna tried to get in touch with Dr. Cordon by phone.

February 17, Wednesday

We have a beautiful sunny day; I'm very thankful for a good

night's rest. I feel some better today, but I still have cramps and bowel distress. Donna talked to Dr. Cordon; I'll have more medication. Wednesday is the highlight of our week; Donna is home and cheering us with her tender loving care. She did our washing and put the house in order. She went to Petaluma to get my pills and take care of business for herself. Gary Adams came this morning to help Rex stucco the garage. Lou was on hand to help where needed. He wore Kathy's boots; the field is so damp and spongy. Donna went to MIA tonight. We hope she'll be released from the president's office on Sunday. She has far too many activities now for her own welfare.



February 18, Thursday

Donna looked in on us before going to work. I had a good night's rest. I have some new medication, four different pills, four times a day. Lou and I took care of our breakfast and household needs nicely. Things are quiet on the farm. I guess they're all away working. It's a pretty day, but there are lots of clouds in the blue sky. I wrote thank you notes to the Champ Cuffs and the Harold Valentines for the valentines they sent to us with family pictures and letters. I do feel better today, but weak. We both took a rest period after lunch. I received a pretty get-well card from Violet. She enclosed a picture newspaper clipping of Mrs. Stanley Rasmussen (Sherrill Reynolds). Violet says the bride and groom called to see her; they'd been to Zion's Canyon for their honeymoon and were on their way back to Salt Lake City. Violet is due at the Salt Lake Clinic on February 22 for a check up.

February 19, Friday

Donna made out a check this morning before going to work for \$24.00, to pay for my latest medication and a few groceries. We were surprised to learn that Kathy was home from Provo for the weekend. Her friend Mike Owen was going to drive to California for something, so Kathy phoned for permission to come with him and his girlfriend, Debbie Leininger, her sister Betty Leininger, and bother Brad Leininger and his girlfriend Tressa Anderson. There were six of them with Kathy. Only five will go back to Provo. Betty L. is staying in California. Rex came home about 2 p.m. I wrote a short note to Violet. It makes me tired and nervous to write. John came home for a short time about noon; he and Kathy played around in the sunshine. He took her for a slow ride on the back of his car down Highland Avenue and back up slowly and then back to the highway again. She walked back or I should say skipped. She is happy to be in California for a day or two. Donna brought a lovely dinner to us this evening. I

enjoyed the mashed broccoli and the scalloped potatoes. (I mashed them.) I didn't eat any of the meatloaf but it sure looked good and Lou enjoyed it. Kathy and Earleen took a ride this evening in Earleen's car. They went to the beach. Kathy just had to see the ocean again before going

back to Provo. The girls got home from the beach about 9:30. I wish we had known it, we both worried about them in the night. Debbie Leininger slept with Kathy in one of the twin beds after she came from her date with Mike Owen.

February 20, Saturday

We have a pretty morning; I got up at 8 a.m. and fixed some Farina Wheat Cereal for my breakfast. I took my four pills as prescribed by Dr. Cordon. Donna had a houseful at her house. She made waffles for them. She had Rex, John, Kathy, Debbie L., and Earleen. She came over to tell Daddy Lou she'd make him a waffle but he was too sleepy to get up. He didn't rest well last night. Rex went in the Adamses' truck to aerate someone's lawn or something. Kathy and Debbie came to see us. Kathy cleaned my big front window inside and out. I gave her \$3.00. I wish it could have been more. We received a letter from Violet; they were having a big snowstorm in Cedar. Donna took a group in her Rambler to the Mothers and Daughter's luncheon in Novato about 12:15. Kathy and Debbie came from their ride in John's convertible, oh, such tousled heads. They had to rush to be ready to leave with Donna. Earleen went

to get her mother and sister. Donna was sorry I wasn't well enough to go, also. I'm sure it will be nice (Hawaiian theme). The family got a note from Mary; they'd been to see Rae Slater. She is bedridden at a friend's home; the poor dear is full of cancer. Jon has been given a raise of \$2.00 per hour at his school, starting in April, so they'll stay there until he gets his PhD. Kathy was delighted with the paycheck she received from the Petaluma Hospital. She was sure they'd overpaid her. She phoned the office and they told her to go ahead and cash it and use it. If there is an error, she can make it up when she works this summer vacation. Nice, eh? John took Kathy and Earleen in the Rambler tonight to a special fireside or something.

February 21, Sunday

Rex and Donna took Kathy early this morning to Greenbrae, I think, to Debbie Leininger's home. No one was up, so they woke 'em up. While Debbie was getting ready, Rex and Donna took Kathy to a near by restaurant and they ate breakfast. Mike Owen is driving them back to BYU today. I hope the roads are good all the way with no deep snow. I helped Lou with his shower and dressing for Sunday School. He got one suit out to wear and we were shocked to find that moths or something have eaten holes in the pants, too many to mend. It is a sickening feeling. I put the suit in a plastic bag and I sprayed his closet with Black Flag. I had some bowel trouble this morning but I felt better this afternoon. Donna brought our dinner to us; she and Earleen ate alone. Rex had a high council meeting at one o'clock. Lou and I both rested this afternoon in our beds. He didn't feel like going to sacrament meeting tonight. We ate our dinner or snack at 6 p.m. while listening to the news on TV. Donna and Rex came over for a while after church and watched TV with us. John brought three friends home to eat this afternoon. He phoned Donna first to ask if she had enough leftovers to feed them. Donna was released in church tonight from the office of president of the Young Women. She has been given the job of training teachers how to teach their classes. She is taking the course herself now.

February 22, Monday

It is strange not to be celebrating George Washington's birthday today after all these many years. Our country now honors him on February 15, to give a fourday holiday between Lincoln's and Washington's birthdays. I'm honoring his memory today, okay? Our family is all off to work at their jobs. The inspector came this morning to inspect Rex's first coat of stucco on the garages. Lou talked to him, he said it was good work and he gave the okay to go ahead. He didn't even get out of the car. Oh, my back and shoulders hurt when I write. No long recordings now. I took a shower bath before lunch and I felt better. All Lou ate for his lunch was a piece of mince pie. Boy! It looked good. (Me and my baby food!) ☺ We enjoyed a pleasant Home Evening; our Marsh family came over, Rex, Donna, John, and Earleen. Rex read a very interesting



Rae Slater circa 1952. In February of 1971 Rae died from cancer.

chapter on the predictions of Joseph Smith and other prophets concerning the last days, the wars and disasters the people must endure. It looks very much like we are in it now! No one stayed for dessert; Donna brought some peanuts over which Daddy enjoyed after they left. John came over about 9:30 to tell us Mary had phoned to tell them that Rae Slater passed away yesterday. We were indeed saddened to hear this news; cancer took her life. Poor Harvey is left to raise the children alone. Ugh, and I think I have troubles. "Count Your Many Blessings," Elvie Aurelia!

February 23, Tuesday

I had a mishap this morning, a loose bowel movement, (a wash up deal). Donna talked to Dr. Cordon. I may have to have x-rays of my bowels and colon. The doctor says not to take the pill Vasadilan for a few days and see if the condition

is helped. I just had that bottle refilled for \$4.50. We've had activities on our farm today. Rex put the second coat of stucco on his garage. Gary Adams was there to help, and Lou did what he could to help. Rex and Gary had a big gasoline tank installed on the west side of the garage area. Now they can fill their own cars and trucks with gas. Donna went to work at Medico drug about ten. (Everybody works but me.) I did put my house in order (big deal). There was no mail today for 119 Highland Avenue. Our headlines in the news today are about tornadoes that took a toll of 76 persons in the Mississippi Delta area and other parts of the Deep South. There are blizzards in Texas and etcetera. Lou came in for lunch and a rest period while Rex and Gary went to town

> for a hamburger or something. Sorry I wasn't well enough to prepare a nice lunch for them. I helped with our lunch and did the dishes. P.S. The big gasoline tank is Phillips 66 gasoline.

February 24, Wednesday

I rested well last night but had some distress at times today with cramps and etcetera. Donna came over after cleaning her house and she cleaned through our house. She vacuum cleaned our furniture, drapes, and rugs, and mopped the floors. This afternoon she shopped at the market for us and did her Relief Society visiting teaching. She found someone home in all five families. She made a cheesecake and a layer cake before dinner; oh, she amazes me. Joan sent a pair of pillowslips to Donna that she thought she'd taken home by mistake. Donna laughed and said, "I didn't have any green slips like that! They must by Joan's. We received a letter from Andersens and Lorene. They enclosed a newspaper clipping of the passing

of Norman H. Martin, 72 years old. He was the son of Charles S. Martin. He died of a stroke on February 11, in a local hospital. He'd been ill a long time. Our family is still feeling earthquake tremors. Dale got the highest grade in one of his law finals, highest in the class that is, an 89, which is an A minus. Annie and Dennie are 34 years old today. Happy birthday to the twin sisters.

February 25, Thursday

It is Rae Slater's funeral this morning in Upland, California. I'm thinking of the Harvey Slater family today. May the dear Lord bless and comfort them. Donna looked in on us before going to work. I rested well last night; I'm still having bowel troubles today. Rex and Gary Adams went to work somewhere. We've had a strong north wind all day, but it is a pretty day. Lou and I enjoyed some entertainment when Mr. Cox's young steers got into Mr. Giamattai's field with his big steers. They had a field day while it lasted. Mr. Cox and Mr. Giamattai had themselves a job getting them separated; there were about six or seven young steers, and five older ones. I received a statement today from the doctor's office for surgery on January 9, 1971, It was for \$420, and \$84. Wow! This was a shocking surprise. Elvie Renshaw had no surgery at all and what is more, I don't expect to have any. We were

eating our dinner when Donna got home from work. This is one she won't have to worry about. I managed to get a meal ready for us. My back has hurt, the lower part of my spine, so I got my little heating pad and put it in the swivel chair and I sat with the heat on my back all evening. It really helped a lot. I took the heating pad to bed with me and kept it on low all night. Donna came over this evening;

she took our statement to have it corrected tomorrow. We received a letter from Ruby Hodges, in fact, it was sent to Donna because it was Donna that wrote to Ruby telling her about my illness. Bless her heart, she is almost blind; yet, she makes the effort to write to us.

February 26, Friday

It is a beautiful, clear day, calm and lovely. Donna came in to check on us before leaving for work. Rex took her to work in the Rambler. He painted the woodwork on his garage today. I put the heating pad in the swivel chair this morning and took the breadboard to use for a writing desk. I recorded in diary and wrote a letter to Andersens and Lorene. Writing is still an effort for me since my illness. I also answered Ruby Hodges's letter. Rex went to Petaluma to have lunch with Donna; he took the Adamses' green truck out somewhere this afternoon. He brought Donna home from work this evening in the Adamses' truck. John came over this evening with a \$50.00 check for Grampa. It is his first payment on the \$200 [engagement ring] loan.

February 27, Saturday

We had a heavy downpour of rain in the night. John went with his dad and Gary Adams this morning to do an aerating job. Donna looked in on us this morning. Lou took a shower and shaved. This afternoon Lou and Donna went to the market and he treated her to lunch in the Chinese Restaurant. They had rice and big shrimps that they both enjoyed. I ate some soup here at home and enjoyed the lovely view from the front window. Donna brought our dinner to us; Rex came with her. It was broiled lamb chops, mashed potatoes, peas and carrots, and a green salad. I chewed the juice out of some of the delicious meat, but I





Maureen O'Hara, John Wayne, and Yvonne De Carlo from McLintock.

didn't swallow the meat. Oh, we do have a precious daughter and family. Tonight Lou and I sat up until eleven o'clock with Rex and Donna watching the comedy movie "McLintock" starring John Wayne and Maureen O'Hara. I had the heating pad to my back. Rex and Lou enjoyed a small Milky Way chocolate bar. Donna and I enjoyed the movie and watching them eat. P.S. John and Earleen were both out to dinner somewhere? The church institute, I think.

February 28, Sunday

I was up at seven to the bathroom with more bowel troubles, but I had a fairly good night. I stayed up too late last night so I couldn't get to sleep for a long time. Donna took her Daddy Lou to Sunday School. Rex went to an early high council meeting but got home in time for Donna to use the car (Rambler). Our sweet daughter brought a delicious rump roast plate dinner to us. I ate the

creamed potatoes and carrots and peas and chewed on some of the meat. I ate a small piece of the cheesecake. Rex spoke in the Petaluma 1st Ward this evening. They start at 4 p.m. Lou and Donna went with him and got home at 6 p.m. John was in bed all day with a fever of 102 degrees. It is a cold, I guess. I took a nap while the folks were in church. John felt better this evening; he came over to watch a weird program, "Star Trek." Donna brought him a sandwich and a glass of milk. He had a TV tray. Dr. Cordon talked to Donna this evening; he wants me in the Petaluma General Hospital tomorrow by 3 p.m. for x-rays and tests!

March 1, Monday

I had a restless night with a brain full of thoughts. I got up and shampooed my hair and took a shower about 8 a.m. Donna went to work at the drug store at 9 a.m. She came home to take me to the hospital at 3 p.m. I was very pleased to find I had a private room, all to myself (room 16). It has a washbasin, hot and cold water, the comforts needed. Lou went with us to the hospital. They got me into my bed and left me in the care of the nurses. I wasn't allowed anything but liquids and no water after 6 p.m. to prepare me for x-rays and tests in the morning. I will have no breakfast tomorrow. The nurse gave me three enemas tonight. I'll have more in the morning until it is clear.

March 2, Tuesday

They wake you bright and early in the hospital to wash up for breakfast, showers, and etcetera. I was in and out of the x-ray room from about 9 a.m. until almost noon. They got me back to my room in time to eat lunch. I was hungry and even ate some of the liver served me. They x-rayed my bowels and colon today. I had a Barium enema before the x-rays. Boy, do I even feel washed out. That is enough of my misery, ugh! I'm concerned about Donna; she had a pain in her face and looked flushed. John and Rex both have colds.

March 3, Wednesday

I had another rugged day in and out of the x-ray room from nine until almost noon, this time to x-ray the stomach. I had to drink a glass of Barium while the doctor watched it go through the stomach and into the bowels. I'm an uncomfortable Grama, full of this white gookum and stuff. Donna stayed in bed today fighting the flu bug. Rex and John were home, too, I think. They all have the virus. Earleen brought Lou to the hospital; she went to a meeting and he visited with me until she came for him. It was sweet and thoughtful of her to bring him to see me this evening. I was overjoyed to learn that the x-rays and tests so far show no malignancy. I'm a very relieved, but tired Grama tonight. "Count Your Many Blessings," LV!

March 4, Thursday

I was taken in a wheelchair this morning to have a minor operation [*procedure*] in the minor surgery room. Dr. Cordon, with the help of Dorothy Tibbets, gave me an exam of my rectum. He injected his fluoroscope into my rectum. He was very careful not to hurt. It wasn't too bad, but he wants me to have the operation again tomorrow morning. There was too much of the barium in my rectum to see the walls of the rectum. Oh, what an awful recording, but Diary, it's the story of my life! Ugh! Rex and Donna let Lou off at the hospital to visit with me this evening. They didn't come in because of their colds. Lou helped me eat my dinner. The meat and salad I do not dare eat.

March 5, Friday

I went to minor surgery again this morning. Dorothy Tibbets had <image>

Julie, Joel, and Greg Tibbets circa 1971. They came with their mother to visit the Marshes and the Renshaws in March.

the day off so two other nurses assisted Dr. Cordon with the minor fluoroscope operation. It hurt more today, but not too bad. I'm glad it is over with. The doctor says the findings are good news, no malignancy. He said I could go home tomorrow. Dorothy Tibbets brought me a beautiful bouquet of spring flowers. Oh, they are delightful to see, daffodils, narcissus, and little blue forget-me-nots, and etcetera. Wasn't that sweet of her? And on her day off from the hospital, too. She is such a dear. Mary and her children flew to San Jose today. They'll visit with Janet until Sunday. Rex and Donna will drive to San Jose on Sunday afternoon and bring them home to Cotati. We're all anxious to see them again. Jon T. has a speaking engagement in Portland this weekend, I think. He'll drive up in a couple of weeks to take Mary and the children back to Irvine. I understand that he will fly to Portland.

March 6, Saturday

Dr. Cordon had a nurse phone Donna to tell her to come for me. I came home in my robe and slippers; of course I also had on my nightdress and garments. Donna went to work at the drug store for an hour or two after she brought me home. I sat in our favorite rocker, the swivel, and recorded a few notes of the experiences in the hospital. I'm happy to be home again. Donna and Lou went shopping at the market

this afternoon. She brought me more pills to take; they are a prescription from Dr. Cordon. (I'm full of pills and medication.)

March 7, Sunday

Donna put the ham in our oven on low; she also put a pan of scalloped potatoes in before she left for church. Our dinner was all prepared for us. She had a casserole dish of beans, mushroom soup, and etcetera. We expected John and Earleen to eat with us about one, but John says he is fasting until about 6 p.m. The stake young people are having a special fast and testimony meeting this afternoon. John is in charge of it. Earleen didn't go to Sunday School or fast meeting; she was not feeling well. I took my medication this morning and ate some Cream of Wheat. Lou fasted; he did some watering and fixed a broken hose. Rex and Donna went to San Jose from church, to visit with the Shattucks and bring Mary and the children

home to Cotati. Rex and Donna brought the children about nine; little Greg came in by himself to see us. He was cute. Julie was asleep so we didn't see her tonight. Mary came in to say hello after she got the little ones down for the night. Baby Joel has a head cold, so they will not bring him in until he is better. It is so nice to see them again. Donna was very disappointed that the ham was so salty. She says she is taking it back to the market in the morning.

March 8, Monday

Donna took the salty ham back to the market; the butcher was very nice. He offered her the money or anything in the meat department. He suggested she take a canned ham, (\$3.99). It costs a little more than she paid for the ham, but he let her have it for the same price. Donna went to work. Julie, Greg, and Mary came over to visit us for a while. Earleen was home all day, not well. The nurse from the company where she works came out to check her over. Dorothy Tibbets came this morning to see Mary and the children. Mary brought baby Joel to the front window so I could see him. He is a darling; he gave me a big smile. I'm glad he feels better. He has a cold in his head. I've had a little stomach distress today. Lou and I both took naps this afternoon. I dreamed Beverly brought my sisters to see me, (Annie, Lorene, and Sue). It was so natural I almost expected to see them when I woke up (wishful thinking eh?) Our insurance man came to collect for Dad's insurance. Lou gave him a check for \$8.06 that paid for March and April. Mary made some split pea soup with ham, cooked potatoes, and the canned ham. She also made a tapioca cream pudding. Donna came home to a nice dinner that she didn't have to cook. Nice, eh? Mary is a precious daughter; it is a real pleasure to have her here. Donna has congested lungs; I'm concerned about her. She doesn't look well. I wrote a letter to Andersens and Lorene this afternoon and started one to Violet this evening. I finally gave up; there was too much action on a TV program that Lou was watching to concentrate on writing letters. It is hard enough for me to write when things are quiet.

March 9, Tuesday

Earleen is home again, not well. Donna is in her bed with heavy chest congestion. She had a mustard plaster last

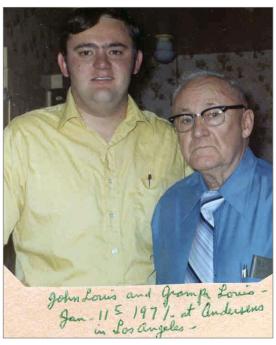
evening. She thinks it helped a little. Little Greg has been in and out several times this morning; he is a cutie. The mailman took my two letters, one to Andersens and Lorene and one to Violet. I started one to Lydia but didn't get it finished in time for the pickup. Mary got her letter mailed, also. Lou got the mailman on his way back for Mary's letter. After lunch we both took a nap. I got up at 5 p.m. and worked on Lydia's letter. Yes, I said worked on it, it is work for me to write letters now. I'm concerned about Donna and her congested lungs. Oh, I wish we all felt well. Mary took Julie to Primary this afternoon. Greg had his nap. I cooked two of the Swanson's fried chicken TV dinners for us this evening. I ate some potatoes, the vegetable, and fruit, and chewed on a little chicken. I didn't swallow any of it.

March 10, Wednesday

Donna is home again today; I can hear her coughing. Oh, I wish she could get over that congestion. I had a little bowel trouble this morning at 7:30. I can't let it discourage me. I washed and put on clean underwear. I took my medication and finished my letter to Lydia and wrote one to Pearl and Ruby in answer to their letter. I felt miserable all evening; my stomach felt hard and bloated, sore to the touch. I'm worried over Donna, too. She has been in bed most of the day with her congested lungs. It is a blessing Mary is here to look after the family needs. Mary went to Relief Society this morning and took all three of her children with her. It was workday. She made a cute little plastic dish with a candle holder; it is blue with gold trim, really cute. She brought it to me. It has tiny white flowers in the dish. The holder looks like an eggshell. She is a sweetheart. I really feel miserable tonight. I couldn't take my bedtime medication.

March 11, Thursday

I was uncomfortable last night; I was up and down several times. I spit up some bitter bile fluid and got some relief. I haven't eaten any food, just liquids. Donna had a fever again today. Rex phoned Dr. Deal and made an appointment for him to see Donna at 3:30 today. They left here at 2:30. Oh, I do hope Dick can do something to clear up that miserable lung congestion. When Donna is ill we all feel ill, believe me. I'm thankful Mary is here in Cotati; she has been wonderful to take over. We received a letter from Annie and one from Lorene. Beverly enclosed a \$25.00 check as payment on her Oakdale property. The next \$25.00 will pay it up in full. They are still feeling earthquake tremors in Los Angeles. It is a bit frightening. I spent most of my day in bed. I hope to feel better tomorrow. Annie enclosed a colored snapshot of John Marsh and his Grampa Lou. It's very good; Beverly took it when they went to Aunt Sue's funeral. Rex and Donna came home at 6 p.m. Mary had a lovely dinner ready for them, roast beef, and etcetera. They invited us to eat with them. I haven't



When they were there for Sue's funeral.

eaten anything today. I drank some hot milk and honey and ate a piece of Melba toast. Dorothy Tibbets brought a pretty bouquet of rose-colored camellias from her garden for me today. She took little Julie home with her to stay overnight. Rex and Donna said that Dr. Dick Deal took an x-ray of Donna's chest. He gave her some medication. Dr. Cordon phoned this evening. I was over at Donna's waiting for his call. He is puzzled as to why I feel so miserable today. He wants me to go on with my medication; he says he'll call again tomorrow. I drank some warm milk this evening, no food for me!

March 12, Friday

We woke up to a miserable wet morning. I guess it rained all night. We have a strong wind with

this rain. I had a good night's rest and I feel much better today. Donna didn't rest so well. She fevered up again, but Mary said she feels a little better this afternoon. Oh, I'm so concerned over her.

March 13, Saturday

I had a good night's rest, which I'm thankful for, but I had some stomach and bowel distress this morning. We mailed Melv Renshaw a belated birthday card this morning. His day is tomorrow. Dorothy Tibbets brought Julie home this morning; she took her home with her last Thursday. It is Guy Tibbets's birthday today. He is 65 years old. Mary and the children are invited to have dinner with the Tibbetses this evening. Lou received a refund of \$28.80 from Medicare today for my doctor bills. I've had a miserable day with stomach cramps and dysentery; I'm a sick Grama! I'm still concerned about Donna, too. She still fevers up and has the congestion on her lungs.

March 14, Sunday

Happy birthday to Melv Renshaw. I had a good night's rest and I feel better this morning. I got up at eight and turned up the heat, took my blood pressure tablet, and went back to bed. Mary came in about ten; she had a shower in our bathroom. She took Julie and Greg to Sunday School. Rex is coughing a lot; he stayed in bed and is taking medication. Donna came over this morning. She phoned Dr. Deal last evening to tell him she fevers up. He wanted to give her stronger medication. Joe's Drug store was closed, but when Donna phoned him he went down and opened the store. He phoned Dr. Dick Deal and got the prescribed medication. Rex went to the drug store to get it. Donna says she feels better. I hope she and Rex will be well soon. Wasn't it sweet of Joe Allen to call Dick and open up the drug store, and etcetera? It rained most of the night and all morning. Dorothy took Greg home with her for a few days. That is a big help for the Marsh side of the duplex, ha ha! Mary made a meat loaf before going to Sunday School. Lou helped Donna do her dishes this morning. Donna and Mary brought us a delicious plate dinner about 1:30. I enjoyed the baked potato and sour cream and peas. I tasted the meat loaf but didn't swallow any. I had a spoon full of custard for dessert. I do thank the dear Lord for our

precious children and their loving care and oh, I'm so very thankful that I'm feeling much better.

March 15, Monday

I got up at eight and turned the heat on in the house. I had a good night's rest. Donna came in about 9:30 to tell me that our visiting teachers were coming any minute. Dorothy Tibbets had phoned Donna to let her know. I got my hair combed and my face powdered and lipstick on and was relaxed in the swivel chair when they came. Cara Jean Adams read the lovely message. I enjoyed their visit very much. Mary took care of the little Adams boy while Cara Jean finished her teaching. Rex

went to work; Donna stayed home. Rex and Gary Adams had a load of fertilizer delivered, cost \$200. Mary went to Petaluma where Rex is working and got a check to pay for it. They wouldn't leave it without the money. Grampa and Greg rode to Petaluma with Mary. Donna feels some better, but she is not well by a long way. John came home



in his convertible with the top down, with no cap or head covering. Oh that boy! He was sick with a cold last week; he has too many colds, and here we go again. John cut our lawns this afternoon. Mary raked up the grass. Julie and Greg helped box the grass. Rebecca's calf is due, but she isn't in the mood. Donna made some soup today. She put some in her blender for Grama Elvie and baby Jody. I'm glad she is feeling better; I'll be happy when she is well again. I just don't know what we'd do without our Donna! She came over for a short visit tonight. Mary was soaking her feet and baby sitting, plus crocheting on my blue afghan. Mary and Donna bought the varn to make it for me, but I hope to pay for the material. It cost \$12.00 and some cents. They can't afford it; Donna has missed two weeks work because of illness. Mary showed me how to crochet with the yarn. It is a simple stitch. I worked on it for a while until I was too weary. Mary and Donna are both crocheting on my afghan. Mary made herself one.

March 16, Tuesday

I got up at 7:10 and heated the front rooms and bathroom. I went back to bed until eight, then I got up and took a shower bath. I got dressed but I wasn't warm enough, so I put on my robe over the dress. Oh me! It's a pretty morning. Little Julie and Greg are in the yard playing. Mary took a bicycle ride up the Avenue and she took a walk with Greg and Julie down the avenue. Later Mary took Grampa to the bank to cash a check and to deposit one. He also had his hair cut while he was out. They stopped at Freidman Brothers Company. Lou bought a new sink stop for Donna's kitchen sink. He also bought a lock and hinges for the garage door. Rex came home this afternoon half sick, fever and cough. Donna phoned Dr. Deal; he said Rex was to go to bed and stay there until he feels better. Donna looks better, more like herself. She showered and shampooed her hair and put her hair up in curlers. We enjoyed our dinner this evening. I crocheted on my blue afghan this morning and some in the It is growing larger. afternoon.

March 17, Wednesday

"The Top o' the Mornin to ye," it is St. Patrick's Day. I got up at eight to a very beautiful, sunny morning. I had a good night's rest. I had some bowel cramps this morning but not too bad. Mary came in to comb her hair and enjoy my two mirrors. She got me started on the new ball of yarn; my afghan is growing bigger every day. Mary, Donna, and I have all crocheted on it. Rex is home fighting his chest cold. Donna, Mary, and the children all went to Relief Society. Linda Crowley phoned Mary from Ontario this morning to tell her that she and Leon have been called to go

to Samoa and teach in the church school (auto shop), for three years. They're all excited about it. Leon will teach; Linda has three little boys. She is expecting another baby, which will be born in the islands. Donna and Mary went shopping at the market. Julie and Greg were asleep and Grampa Rex was looking after Jody in his playpen. He is such a darling babe. I held him for a while and Mary crocheted on my afghan. Donna bought birthday cards for us to send to aunt Violet; they say, "A Happy April birthday." They're very pretty and have nice verses. After dinner this evening John took Mary and the children to San Francisco to meet Janet. They're going to visit with Janet and family for a few days in San Jose.

March 18, Thursday

We have a very lovely sunny spring day. Donna and Rex both feel better, but are home taking it easy today. Donna made an appointment for a permanent wave tomorrow. Her Daddy Lou gave her a \$25.00 check to help pay for some of the food she's been bringing to us. It seems a bit quiet around the farm today with the little Tibbetses gone. They're visiting in San Jose with the Shattucks for a few days. I'm feeling some better, but I'm still weak. Sr. Orchard came to get Donna to go and rehearse with the trio that is singing at Claudia's wedding reception tomorrow. [John bought a diamond for this Claudia, but she is marrying someone else.] My neighbor Mrs. Giamattai called on us about noontime. The dear little soul has a lot of ailments. I guess I'm not so bad off after all. Wow! I did some crocheting on my afghan and simmered three lamb chops for dinner. Donna and Rex went to Santa Rosa and to the market this afternoon. We rested on our beds. We received a letter from Ethel Newbold; her granddaughter Connie is getting married in June. Her grandson Larry and wife are expecting a baby in July. Ethel has cataracts on both eyes. Everybody has a cross to carry, eh?

March 19, Friday

Fidgets in my legs kept me from resting well last night. We have a beautiful sunny day so things look brighter. I got up and cooked bacon, eggs, and potatoes for Lou. I ate toast and Cream of Wheat cereal. Rex took Donna to her beauty shop for a permanent wave. I put our house in order, mended my old chenille robe and crocheted on my afghan. Claudia Hunsaker and Blaine Roskelley are getting married today in the Oakland Temple. I hope they'll be happy; I am. Donna went to work at the drug store this afternoon. She baked a chicken and rice and mushroom casserole ready for warming up this evening. She says it is for all of us. John and Earleen are eating at the stake MIA party at Jack West's home in Novato tonight. Earleen had a date;

he took her. John went alone; he came home later with his friends in their car to get a tape recording record he wanted to play. He was with his friend Walter Mills, and his fiancée Carol Foley, and her girl friend. They came in our house for a few minutes while John looked for the record. It wasn't there so John went to Kirk Clark's home to get it. Rex and Donna came in to tell us about the wedding reception. Donna played for the trio to sing a couple of numbers. The reception was very nice. Rex and Donna didn't stay long, but they saw a lot of old friends from San Rafael, which made it pleasant. They watched a movie on TV with us tonight. I got tired and excused myself about 9:30 and went to bed.

March 20, Saturday

It is another very lovely day. Rex came and invited us to go with him and Donna to see a display of antique carriages, they were even before my day and very interesting. They were all old time relics. The owner was very nice to tell us about them. Donna had a lot of coupons from several stores of special sales items. We started at Safeway; where she bought a case of canned milk. It was sale priced at 10¢ per can. Daddy and Rex went with her while I sat in the car. This was my first time out in several weeks. Well, we made the rounds and picked up the sale items. I was glad to relax on my bed after lunch. Earleen and her date went to the beach today. She took a picnic lunch. I hope she had a happy day. We received a letter from Annie and Lorene today that they wrote on March 18, Mary Jorgensen's birthday. Twenty-one of Mary's nurse friends celebrated by eating out (Dutch treat). A doctor picked up the check, so it was for free, nice eh? Annie and Dennie's Aunt Signa was in the hospital with a heart attack. Annette and Susan went to see her. On their way home Annie's car blew out a tire on the freeway. It almost turned her car over. A truck driver in back of her, saw the trouble and he kept all the other cars out of her way until she got control of her car. A policeman stood by until Dale could get there to change the tire. All's well and ends well, eh? "Count Your Blessings." Donna came over with her vacuum cleaner and went over our rugs and dusted the furniture, isn't she something?

March 21, Sunday

It is our stake conference today. I wish I felt well enough to go, but I'm thankful our family could all attend. Lou slept late; he was stiff and sore from a little activity yesterday afternoon. He put hinges on the back door of the garage and cleaned up the garage a little. John helped his grampa hang the door on hinges. Donna left the beef roast cooking slowly; she had the potatoes all ready to cook when she got home from conference. We went over to Marshes' side and enjoyed a very delicious dinner about 1:30. Earleen was with some ward friends for dinner today. Lou helped me roll a ball of yarn this morning. My afghan is about 2 ½ feet square now. I dried the dishes for Donna; she washed them all. Both Lou and I took a nap after dinner. He felt like going to church this evening for the six o'clock sacrament service. He went with Donna. I didn't feel quite

> up to going, maybe next Sunday, I hope. I was glad my sweetie went. He took a shower bath when he got up this morning. Rex stayed home from church this evening. Br. Southwick was released from the high council in conference today. He was called upon to speak. The folks said he gave a fine talk. The Southwicks are moving out of the ward, in fact, they're moving out of town. They are buying a home with 300 acres of property. It is near his parents' home. Jon and Mary and children arrived this evening from San Jose about 7:45. Greg had to come over and show us his chicken pox. He has really got 'em, even inside of his mouth. I guess Julie and Joel will get them, too. I hope they'll be as happy as Greg is with his pox.



Greg in 1970, in March 1971 he was happy to show Elvie his chicken pox.

March 22, Monday

I got up at 7 a.m. and heated the front rooms and bathroom. I went back to bed until eight and then I took a shower bath in a nice warm bathroom. I put one run of washing in the washer and made oatmeal cereal for our breakfast. Donna went to her drug store job at 9 a.m. She came in to check on us before going to work. Rex has been home all morning. Little Greg (and his chicken pox) has been in and out several times this morning. Lou worked all day out in the garage on the door until about 3 p.m. Jon Tibbets put the lock on the door and Lou worked at something. He was hammering. I sat in the swivel chair and crocheted on my afghan. We both enjoyed naps this afternoon until time to fix our dinner of leftovers from Donna's delicious dinner yesterday. We had the pleasure of Mary and Jon, little Greg, and Rex tonight. They watched TV with us. We watched "Laugh In" a crazy program. Julie and Joel were asleep at Marshes'. Donna was studying for her MIA teachers training class at home in peace and quiet.

March 23, Tuesday

It rained most of the night and today, but just a gentle rain. Mary took Donna to work in her VW bus. Greg and Julie went with her. Later the Tibbetses all went to Santa Rosa in their VW. They took turns staying in the bus with the children while each shopped for things they wanted. I put my house in order after we'd had breakfast and then I crocheted on my afghan. The rain kept Grampa Lou in the house today. He watched television and enjoyed a nap. I also rested on my bed when I was weary from crocheting. Tonight Donna went to a

home in Rohnert Park to give a lesson to the teachers and board members on "How to Teach." She took a course in a special training a short time ago. I think this was her first lesson to the teachers. Mary and Jon took the children to Grandma and Grandpa Tibbets's home this evening for a fried chicken dinner. Rex came over and watched TV with us for a while. I had a distressing gas attack after my dinner this evening, but I didn't mention it to anyone. My Lou has aches and pains of his own and he says very little about them to anyone.

March 24, Wednesday

I got up at 7:30 and turned on the heat; I went back to bed until the house warmed up. Donna came in about nine; she looked so pretty in her black dress and nice hair-do. She was on her way to Relief Society; Mary was going with her and taking Julie and Joel. Little Greg couldn't go because he has chicken pox. Jon took Greg with him to take a sack of bird feed up to his father. It was a 100-pound bag of chicken



Card and envelope saved by Elvie.



feed, that Rex picked up on the highway. Someone had lost it off their truck. We have clouds and sunshine. Mary and Jon will pack up and leave for Irvine this afternoon. We went outside to see the them off about 2 p.m. Rex filled their gas tank up from his big tank. We're going to miss them. Rex helped Donna clean up their house after the family left. I wrote a letter to enclose in Violet's birthday card. I also sent the \$2.00 we always enclose in our birthday cards to the sisters; I'll mail it later. Donna came in after Mutual and visited for a short time. We received a real cute **homemade thank** you card from Kathleen, for the \$2.00 we sent to her. She even had her own wax seal on the envelope and a cute doll on the front of the card. I'm not clever enough to draw the dolly.

March 25, Thursday

We have a wet, rainy day. It rained most of the night, too. Donna isn't feeling well; she couldn't go to work today. She feels dizzy and can't get about too well. She thinks it may be an inner ear infection. Oh dear. I do wish she could feel well again. Rex and John went to Oakland to look at some machinery, a tractor, I think. I'm glad Lou's back feels better. The Deep Heat rub I gave him last night helped a lot he says. We had a pleasant day inside in spite of the gloomy wet day outside. I crocheted and chatted with Lou and with Donna when she came in. I baked some potatoes and broiled three lamb chops for our dinner this evening. We had string beans for a vegetable. (A good dinner, eh?) We enjoyed it. Donna cooked pork chops for her family this evening. She was feeling better. John went to a nearby market to get me a bottle of grape juice, bless him.

March 26, Friday

I got up at 8:30 a.m. It was cold and cloudy, but some blue sky, too. It rained in the night. The fields and hills are such a lovely green. I crocheted a little while the house warmed up and then I helped Lou get our breakfast. Donna felt better today. She went to work this morning. Today's mail brought a real cute card from the Andersens and Lorene. The caption reads, "If you ain't got nothing to say.....Why don't you write and say so." It jolted me into action; I answered their letters this evening. Sorry to be so slow. I do not want to make them anxious about me and I love to receive their letters. Tonight Rex and Donna went to an adult Aaronic priesthood dinner in Novato, I think. Rex had the responsibility of having a tossed green salad for the group. It was a large group so he and Donna left early to make the salad. Rebecca hasn't had her calf yet; she is about ten days overdue. Farmer Marsh and household are all concerned, even I am a bit nervous about her delivery of said calf!

March 27, Saturday

I didn't finish my letters to Annie, Lorene, and Beverly last evening, so I did this morning after breakfast. Lou took them out to the mailbox. Donna made waffles and treated

her Daddy Lou to breakfast. I ate Cream of Wheat here. Earleen has gone on another picnic and hike with the boyfriend she went with last Saturday. Rex went to put in a sprinkler system somewhere. John is working for his dad this morning doing aerating. I took a shower bath and crocheted another row around my afghan. Today's mail brought a letter from Lydia. It is always fun reading her letters. She had a dream

about me. She said it was a riot, I'd put on weight, my hair was in a pageboy style and she said I looked real good and healthy. Ha ha! She is anxious to sell her property and for Bill to be settled so she and Gene Paul can be married. I hope things will work out well for them. Donna and her dad went to the market this afternoon about 5 p.m. I had two Swanson's fried chicken TV dinners in the oven when Lou got home. We enjoyed them. Donna and Rex took Lou with them tonight to Novato, to the stake MIA Music Festival. I didn't feel up to the effort of going out.





Top photo Rebecca begins to give birth. Bottom photo, the cow born last year is in front, while new calf's hooves are out, but stuck. They are circled in red. Rex pulls the hooves without luck. John had to put down the camera to help pull the calf out.

My swivel chair and pillows are "my cup 'o tea." I'm glad Lou went with them. I wound a ball of yarn to crochet on my afghan. Donna played for the young Hollingsworth boy and a young girl in our ward to sing a duet. John L. sang with the group of stake young people.

March 28, Sunday

Beverly phoned from Los Angeles this morning and talked to Donna; they were concerned about me. I hadn't answered their letters. I felt so sorry to worry them. I went over to Donna's and she got Andersens on the line for me. I talked to Annie and to Beverly. I told them I had mailed them a letter yesterday. I felt better today so I got dressed and went to Sunday School with Rex, Donna, and Lou (ward conference day). It was nice to be out again, the first time in over two months. We got home and found Rebecca, the cow, was trying to have her calf. We had some excitement; everyone wanted to see the calf born, but the cow was having complications. Our dinner was ready to eat (fried chicken and etcetera), so one by one someone would leave the table and look out the front bedroom window to see if the calf had arrived. Poor Rebecca was having a miserable time. The water bag was broken and something else had passed from her, which she cleaned up. Our appetites were not too keen about then. Ha! Rex put his boots on and went into the field. Our neighbor Mr. Giamatti came over and suggested that Rex call a veterinarian, as Becky was in trouble. Rex phoned but

> the vet was out on an emergency. The calf was coming; the two front feet and nose came into view. John was standing by trying to take a picture of the birth, but he had to help pull on the rope that Mr. G tied to the feet of the calf. The three of them pulled and out came the little white-faced calf. The mother cow was on her feet as soon as the calf was born; she was busy cleaning up her calf. The calf was

> > up on his own wobbly legs soon after the birth which was about 3 p.m. Grampa Lou gave up the watch and came home to bed. I walked out in the field with Donna later to see the baby calf up close. He is so darn cute. The Marshes all went to ward conference at six. The Renshaws stayed home and relaxed.

March 29, Monday

I am thankful for a good night's rest and for this beautiful sunny day. Donna came in before going to work. She brought a piece of cake, some Jello, and the string bean and

sour cream cheese (leftover) casserole. She is always mindful of our needs. We are indeed blessed to have such a lovely daughter and her family. John got some longer screws for the garage back door. He helped Grampa put them in the hinges and hang the door again. The calf is getting around amazingly well for one day old! He is a cute little whitefaced, golden brown, calf. I had a busy morning. I changed the sheet blankets on Lou's bed, washed and dried them and put them back on. Lou helped me turn his box springs around so the other side will get some wear. I vacuumed the mattress; it had a lot of lint on it from the blankets. Rex and John worked somewhere this afternoon. I crocheted for an hour on my afghan. We received a statement from Dr. Cordon, for my illness, \$77.00. We can't understand the darn thing, but Donna said she'd take it to the office and have the girl explain it. We know we paid for some of the things listed. Rex worked late after dark. He has still got a bad cough. I wish it would clear up. If only he'd leave off the chocolate malts and ice cream and etcetera for a while, but of course, I can't say or do anything about that. We live and learn; I learned the hard way, too. Rex and John tried out their new little tractor tonight, up and down the black top. It's the machine they use to put the sprinkler system in.

March 30, Tuesday

We have sunshine and clouds in our sky this morning. Donna went to work at nine, she said Rex coughed a lot last night, but he went to work anyway. John mowed our grass this morning; it was long. I cooked sausage and eggs for Lou's breakfast and Cream of Wheat cereal for myself. I put the house in order (dishes and beds), and then I crocheted on my afghan. Lou went out and raked and swept the grass cuttings up. I wanted to help him, but I couldn't, it is a big job for either of us, and Lou's back hurts. There was a strong cold wind blowing. John

painted the woodwork on the garage; the part Rex didn't do, and then he dressed up and went somewhere in his car. Lou got Donna's side raked up and the east side of the driveway, but the poor dear was very tired and his back hurt. He had to leave our side of the cuttings on the lawn until he'd rested. He really looked tired when I called him in to eat lunch about 1:45. I'm so sorry I can't help rake up the cuttings, but it is all I can do to take care of the meals and housework inside. I have to rest a lot too between activities. Rex came over this evening to watch television, but he coughed so hard he couldn't stay and enjoy himself. I'm very concerned over Rex; he's had that cough for too long. He says he is going to see Dr. Deal tomorrow.

March 31, Wednesday

We have a lovely day today. Donna phoned Ruth Deal and made an appointment for Rex to see Dr. Deal at 12:15 noon today. Gary Adams left

his little boy at Marshes' this morning for a short time. He had fun playing in the sand. Donna, Rex, and Lou got the grass cuttings cleaned up before they left for Oakland. I put this house in order (beds, dishes, and dusting). I was glad to sit down and rest. I fixed a tuna sandwich for Lou's lunch. I crocheted until I was weary and then I took a nap on my bed. Lou was asleep on the couch. Rex and Donna came home about 5 p.m. Dr. Dick took an x-ray of Rex's chest; he hasn't got pneumonia, but bronchitis. Dick gave him some medication and cough syrup. Ruth and Dick treated Donna and Rex to lunch in a restaurant near Dick's office. Rex wanted to take them to lunch, but Dick insisted on paying the check. He told Rex to stay home a few days and get that cough cleared up. Lou helped me get a ball of yarn rolled. I rolled the ball and he held the yarn (team work, eh?). Donna visited for a short while tonight; she brought us some milk from the market.

April 1, Thursday

Happy birthday sister Violet! (No tricks this April Fool's day.) Anyway, I have had fun with my family in the past! Donna went to work; Rex took her in their red Datsun. All Lou wanted for breakfast was raisin toast and milk, so he got it for himself. I had already had my hot cereal. Later, Lou went with Rex to Cotati town, the post office, and to Santa Rosa, on business for the Adams Aerating Service. I made a custard pudding, baked some potatoes au gratin, and some Spam, and cooked a package of frozen peas. It was ready to eat when Rex and Lou got back about 1:30 p.m. We invited Rex to eat with us and he did. Then he went and took a nap on his bed. I crocheted until tired and then I rested. Donna came in this evening for a while; she went home to help Earleen pack for her trip to Salt Lake City. She is leaving early in the morning, she says they're coming for her about 3 a.m. Wow! That is early. We expect Kathy home tomorrow night. P.S. I did manage a couple of April Fool's tricks on my unsuspecting husband; he took the bait nicely. I told him Kathy and her friend weren't coming home after all. The other silly little trick concerned the date on the calendar, April 1. Ha ha!



Kathy's friend, Jackie Hudson and Kathy Marsh circa 1972.

April 2, Friday

I got up at 7 a.m. and turned the heat up. I went back to bed until 8 a.m. We had a happy surprise this morning when Kathy and her girlfriend, Jackie Hudson, arrived. We were not expecting them until tonight but they left a day earlier. Earleen left for Salt Lake City this morning about 3 a.m. Kathy and Jackie went in John's car to Petaluma town to look around and then to the beach to see the ocean. It is Jackie's first visit to California. She lives in Canada and is going to BYU and is one of Kathy's roommates. She is a very pleasant young lady, 17 years old. Donna made plans for her family to all eat dinner at church this evening. It is the primary "Swing into Spring" ward dinner and a fashion show. It is \$1.75 a person. Lou was going with them, but it didn't work out as planned. The girls were late getting home from the beach. Rex decided he wasn't going. A telephone call came for someone to pick Jon Tibbets up at the airport in Santa Rosa. John M. and the two girls went in the red Datsun about 6:30, to get him. (This is the time the dinner was supposed to start.) So it ended up Donna made waffles for her houseful and I cooked leftovers for Lou and myself. The young folks all stayed home tonight. They played Pit and enjoyed each other. The old folks stayed in their side of the duplex and enjoyed each other and the TV. Lou helped me roll a ball of yarn this evening. My afghan is growing in size every day. Kathy crocheted a few minutes on it this afternoon. P.S. Jon Tibbets came in to say hello. He said Julie and Joel have the chicken pox, but they are not sick. Greg had them when they were here in Cotati two weeks ago.

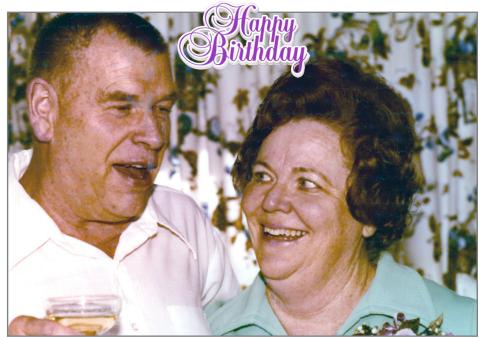
April 3, Saturday

I had a severe pain in my chest and back about 7 a.m. I guess it was gas? I was thankful when it left. Donna and her Daddy Lou went to Santa Rosa this morning. He ate breakfast while Donna shopped. She bought a wedding gift for Val Terribilini and a birthday gift for Ruth Deal (tablecloth and napkins for Val, a sheer blue night gown for Ruth). Kathy and Jackie Hudson went to San Francisco in John's yellow convertible. Kathy is having a ball showing her friend the beautiful sights in her beloved California. I was content to sit home and crochet on my afghan. Lou and Donna shopped at the market for groceries before coming home. Lou loves to get out with his daughter. We received a letter from Andersens and Lorene. They said Elaine is visiting Carol Sue up north. Lorene, Annie, and Bev are

feeling fairly well. Andersens had been out to Glen's ward; he conducted the meeting. He is in the bishopric now. Tonight Lou and I went with Rex and Donna to Oakland to the Hills Country Club, and it is up in the hills! It was a snake drive, beyond Ruth and Dick Deal's home in the hills. Dick planned the surprise party for Ruth's birthday. It is a beautiful place, the club and its surroundings. The doctor friends and wives and other friends were all drinking and talking and laughing when we arrived about 6:20 p.m. Ruth was really surprised when she came. We, the family (nine of us Janet, David, Rex, Donna, John, Kathy and friend Jackie Hudson, and Lou and I), were apart with our 7Up drinks. But it was fun to see how the other people have fun. The dinner was served about eight. It was delicious but I of course, couldn't eat all of mine but I surely enjoyed watching my family devour the food. Ruth and Dick made us feel very welcome, also their three daughters. Ruth's birthday cake was beautiful. Ruth and Dick both fly airplanes; she had her solo flight last week. There was an airplane on the cakes, cute! P.S. Our kids wanted to have ice cream at their favorite place in Oakland after the dinner (Fentons). Lou and I sat in the car while they ate ice cream in the crowded place; Rex took us around the temple so Jackie could see it. Donna bought a pretty handkerchief and card for us to give Ruth. Today was our payday; our Social Security check for \$246.40 came.

April 4, Sunday

It is general conference in Salt Lake City, Utah (141st conference). The Rambler had a flat tire this morning (right front). We're thankful we got home last night before it lost the air. We had excellent reception on Channel 5 for the conference broadcast this morning. Our family came over and Jackie Hudson and Pete (the boy who brought Kathy and Jackie to California from Provo). The choir opened the session by singing "Lift Up Your Voice." Elder Harold B. Lee conducted the conference. Next the choir sang "Sing Unto God" and "The World is a Lantern" with the



Dick and Ruth celebrate, this could have been taken at the surprise birthday party for Ruth April 3, 1971.

invocation in between the two songs. The first speaker, Elder Eldon Tanner spoke on serving the Lord. The choir sang "Peace and Holy Silences." The second speaker was Bishop Vandenberg, "Am I my Brothers Keeper?" The choir and congregations sang "Come Oh, Thou King of Kings." The third speaker was Elder Tuttle on "The Divine Mission of Christ." The fourth speaker was Gordon B., Hinckley who spoke on the heartbreak of divorce. Respect, admiration, encouragement, and family prayer are safeguards. The TV didn't give us the full two hours as usual. They cut us off after Elder Hinckley's talk. But it was a lovely conference. We were happy to hear the hour and half. Los Angeles TV didn't broadcast any of the conference this morning. Our folks down there were very disappointed. Jon T. worked all morning at the Sonoma State College; one of his friends took him to the airport this afternoon to fly back home. I had pain in my chest again this morning, but I didn't say anything to the family. It was a happy relief when it left. Kathy crocheted for a while on my afghan while listening to conference. The Marshes all went to sacrament meeting this evening. We rested at home. Donna came in later; she said they had a nice meeting. The two full time missionaries talked. She made out some checks for our bills, mostly for illness (my hospital and doctors, and medication). I hope I am through with hospitals and doctors, indeed I do. Pete brought Jackie Hudson home in time to go to church with Kathy and John.

April 5, Monday

It was overcast and cold when I got up at eight. Donna came in before going to work at nine. She took daddy's suit to the cleaners and his Social Security check and John's \$50 check to the bank to cash and deposit some. Lou shaved before breakfast; he got up soon after nine, a record, eh? I crocheted one side of the afghan; it is over 4 feet wide now, so about ready for the fringe. Kathy will show me how to do that job. We were entertained by Rebecca and her calf

this morning. That little white-faced calf was sure playful. Kathy got into the act too by going in the field and trying to make friends with the little calf. Rebecca and Jennifer both know Kathy; she can walk up to them and pet them. John and friend, Kirk Clark, (with the help of Kathy and Jackie H.) spray painted the hound [maybe she means hull?] for Kirk's boat. I composed a verse for Janet Gardner's birthday card. Kirk's wife [Joanne] and little girl came in John's car. She towed the boat hound [Home?]. John, Kathy, and Jackie went with her in her car. John and Kirk were in John's car. They were all going for a boat cruise in Kirk's boat this afternoon. I think they took a picnic lunch. Anyway, I hope they have a wonderful cruise. I finished crocheting my afghan and I put the fringe on one side of it. I played around until I found a way to do it because I knew Kathy wouldn't have the time to show me how to do it. Donna brought our money this evening. Later tonight we went over to Marshes' side and enjoyed home evening with them. Rex read of the calamity and disastrous predictions of the prophets, and that the people would suffer before the end of this world. We sang some lovely hymns and Jackie played John's guitar and sang. John and Kathy also sang with her. It was indeed a lovely home evening. P.S. Happy birthday to Ruth Deal.

April 6, Tuesday

The girls thought they'd be leaving this morning for Provo, but Pete, the boy who brought them to California, had a different viewpoint? The girls are in a dilemma. Donna went to work at the drug store; Rex and John went to work for Adams Aerating Service. I put out two runs of washing and added more fringe to my afghan. Lou did some watering in the yard (lawns and gardens). Kathy and Jackie came over to visit me. Kathy took Jackie on a tour of our house in

detail. I enjoyed them; they're full of spark and vigor. This afternoon they went somewhere in John's little yellow convertible. We received a letter from Violet, she is expecting Yvonne and Don and the children for spring vacation. Ron is in Europe on a BYU student tour. The girls came home this afternoon with two lovely bouquets of **purple lilacs**; they gave us one of them. A nice lady in Petaluma had a lot of

the lilac flowers. Kathy went to her house and asked if she would let them cut some of her lilacs. She was very generous and seemed happy to let the girls have the flowers. Kathy said she was a "sweet old lady." Well, this "old Lady" is enjoying our lovely bouquet. Tonight we were surprised to hear Christmas carols at our front door. John, Kathy, and Jackie reminded us that this is the real birthday of Jesus Christ, April 6. The Prophet Joseph Smith was told that it was April 6 and not December 25. That is why the April conference in Salt Lake City always includes this date, if possible, or as near to April 6 as can be arranged.

No ride to BYU?

Pete liked Jackie and wanted to bring her home to California to show her a good time. As it turned out Jackie was more interested in having a good time with the Marshes.

Because things didn't go as planned, Pete rescinded his invitation for a ride back to BYU. But Jackie and Kathy weren't upset; it only meant more time for fun.



April 7, Wednesday

I got up and made the effort to get ready to go to the early teachers report meeting with Donna, but I "chickened out." I didn't feel quite up to it. (The old rocking chair has got me.) I wrote a verse in Janet Gardner's birthday card and enclosed \$1.00, some sticks of gum, and dimes. The girls, Kathy and Jackie, went to San Jose this morning. I think they took Earleen's car. Donna took the Rambler to Relief Society. No, I'm wrong, Earleen came home last night. She has her own car; she went to work this morning. She had a wonderful time in Salt Lake City at General Conference. Kathy and Jackie, are going to visit with Janet and family today. Janet phoned from San Jose this morning. Earleen flew home from Salt Lake City yesterday evening. It was Earleen's first plane flight; she enjoyed it a lot. She came to Cotati from San Francisco on the bus. The kids picked her up at the end of Highland Avenue when she got off the bus. John, Kathy, and Jackie just happened to be coming home from Rohnert Park when Earleen got off the bus last night, nice, eh? She didn't have to walk in the dark with her packages up to the duplex. Lou and Donna went to Lucky's Market for groceries this afternoon. Lou got a hair cut while Donna drove up to Dorothy Tibbets's to take some milk and get some eggs. Dorothy gave Donna some

asparagus from her garden. Donna gave me some to cook for our dinner. I wound a ball of yarn to use for fringe on my afghan. I have only one side to do now. It looks pretty. Donna went to Mutual tonight to hear Earleen give her speech or talk; Donna said she did an excellent job of it. I'm happy for Earleen, she was so worried over this assignment. Tonight I did the last side of fringe on my afghan; it is finished and I'm happy with it.

April 8, Thursday

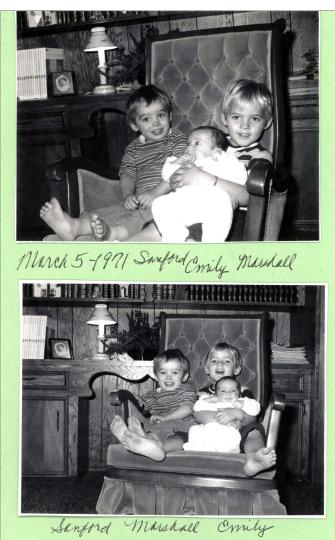
The sun was shining brightly when I got up at 7:30 to turn the heat up. Kathy and Jackie got home from San Jose about eight o'clock. They rested most of today because they'll be riding all night. We received two pretty Easter cards today, one from Violet and Otto and one from Loretta Speight. I didn't send any Easter cards this year. Sorry about that. We received a family letter from Joan; she enclosed 11 adorable snapshots of her children; they are precious.

Baby Emily is a doll. They are all beautiful children like

their mama was and is. Also Papa is a fine looking man, too. John took Jackie Hudson out to eat tonight at Sonoma Joe's. They have enjoyed each other's company a lot. Donna came home early, so they could have an early dinner and take Kathy to Novato to the young man's home, Larry? Our Kathy bought some white carpenter overalls in Petaluma the other day. She wore them on the trip back to Provo. Isn't she some gal? ha ha! I gave her four one-dollar bills to spend



on the trip. She distributed them in the little pockets in the bib of her overalls. She said it was fun to have so many pockets! John and Earleen drove with Rex and Donna to take the girls to Novato and see them on their way back to Provo. I got four pages written to Lorene, Annie, and Beverly, but sorry I was too late for the mail pickup, darn it!



Photos from Joan's scrapbook above, taken the same time as the photos Elvie received on April 8.

April 9, Friday

Our weatherman promised rain last night, but we didn't get any in Cotati. This morning looks like we may get some rain. Someone picked up Donna and took her to the temple this morning, in Oakland, to see Val Terribilini married. Rex and John both worked somewhere. I wrote a letter to Violet and Otto, I mailed it with the one I wrote yesterday to Lorene, Annie, and Bev. Earleen didn't have work today because of "Good Friday." After lunch I took my shower and a nap. Lou took his shower after his nap. It started to rain lightly about 5 p.m. Donna came home about three from the temple. She ate some lunch and then went to the drug store and worked until 6 p.m. We got ready to go to the Petaluma chapel to the wedding reception for Valaree Terribilini and Keith Brough. It was a lovely reception and a happy bride and groom. Val is a sweet girl; I'm sure they'll be happy. I enjoyed some of the delicious little bite sized sandwiches and a glass of punch. Rex filled up on them in the kitchen, ha ha! We went with Rex and Donna to the Novato chapel to the Grand Land



Singers concert, Project Patriotism, "Discover Your America." It was thrilling. These young LDS singers, a large group, do a real bang up job. They go all over the country with their wonderful program; last year they sang for the President of the

United States, in Washington D.C. We paid \$2.50 per ticket. After the concert we went to Swenson's Ice Cream Parlor. Donna and Lou had an egg salad sandwich. Rex had a large dish of ice cream (a banana split). Donna had an ice cream cone. I tasted her sandwich and cone, but that is all; I must be careful. It rained all evening but we didn't suffer from it. John was at the reception and the concert; he had the young girl from our ward, Ernie Soares's daughter, I can't recall her



Bryan Bunker died on April 6, 1971. He was Mo Gardner's mission president in the Southern California Mission.



name [Kathy Soares].

April 10, Saturday

We have sunshine and clouds this morning, but no rain. Today's mail brought a pretty get-well card from Lorene, Annie, and Beverly. A note enclosed said that Brian Bunker passed away. His funeral services will be on Saturday (today) in Salt Lake City. He had been ill a long time, poor man, I'm sure he is happy to be released from his suffering. Blanche, Harriet, and LaPriel are all widows now. Donna came over this afternoon and vacuumed our rugs and

dusted the furniture and cleaned our front window. What would we do without her? I mopped the bathroom, front hall, kitchen, and the service porch. I swept the front and back steps; this is the most action I've had in many weeks. I was ready for a rest period. Donna filled out another Medicare paper for me to sign. She will mail it. Will I ever get through with the darn doctor hospital statements? and Rex mowed the lawns this afternoon when he got home from work. Lou and Donna

raked up the cuttings. I made a tapioca pudding and some Jello and fixed our dinner (leftovers from the refrigerator). Donna and Rex went to the market. She surely is a worker and precious daughter. God surely blessed us when he sent her to our home. I wish we could have had the privilege of rearing her two little brothers, too.

April 11, Sunday

The Easter Bunny visited us! I got up at 7:30 to turn on the heat; I found it was already on and we had a lovely Easter card and a big chocolate egg in a pretty box and a decorated cream Easter egg, from Donna, Rex, and family. I didn't buy one thing! Oh, I am slipping. It's a gorgeous, sunny Easter morning. Donna is baking a ham in her oven; she baked a lemon cake in our oven this morning. She made potato salad and had dinner all prepared before we left for Sunday School and fast meeting. I think Rex went to a six o'clock high council meeting in Novato. We had a lovely Easter program in our Sunday School on the Resurrection of Christ. John Marsh was the narrator for the story. Donna played the piano for Karen Bills to sing, "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth." A lot of ward people participated but I can't record it all. We had a very nice fast service in sacrament meeting following Sunday School. The bride and groom (Valaree and Keith Brough) and her parents, the Terribilinis all bore their testimonies, also Earleen. She was sitting in the row with them. A few others bore testimonies, too and I enjoyed all of them. We were all hungry and Donna's delicious dinner was

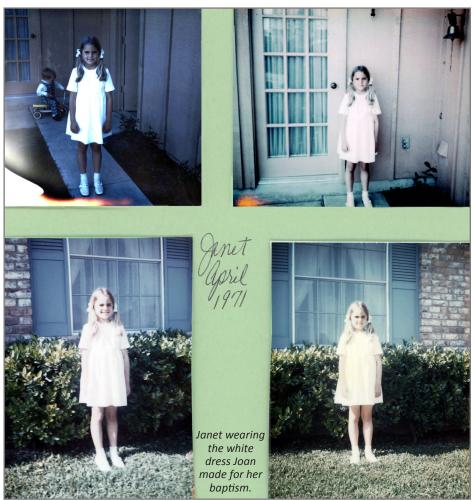
enjoyed by all six of us (Earleen, John, Rex, Donna, and us). Rex washed the dishes and Donna, Earleen, and I dried them. Rex kept us busy, too; he is a fast worker. He was anxious to take a ride in the beautiful sunshine. We went with Rex and Donna; the country is so lovely and green. We drove to Sonoma County and Napa Valley. There were grape vines for miles and many large wineries. We saw the highest mountain in the valley (St. Helena) and went through a unique little town called, Calistoga. We came through Healdsburg on the way home. We got home at 6 p.m., happy, but tired. We both rested for an hour on our beds; then we ate a bite. Rex brought some of Becky's cream over and I whipped it and put in the tapioca pudding. Umm good! I gave him a bowl full to take home. We've really had a happy Easter day. Kathy phoned her parents from Provo tonight. Donna had tried to get her earlier, but was told that Kathy was in Relief Society.

April 12, Monday

We have a lovely day, not as warm as yesterday and some clouds in our blue sky. Yesterday was gorgeous. Our Marsh family all went off to work and the "old folks" are at home. Lou spent the morning watering gardens and lawns. I changed the bed linen on my bed, washed and dried it and put it back on the bed. I did a run of underwear and towels, also. We enjoyed leftovers from Donna's good dinner yesterday for our lunch. Donna brought a nice helping of asparagus for me to cook for our dinner tonight. She kept some for them, too. She also brought some yams for me to warm up. She is so good to us. I started to answer Lydia's letter after lunch but my eyes got heavy, so I gave up in favor of Zzzz. I finished the letter after dinner this evening. The Marshes came over about 8:15 and we enjoyed Home Evening together. Donna read a couple of chapters from the book on predictions of the prophets concerning the last days on earth, before it is cleansed. It is very interesting but a bit frightening. Earleen crocheted on the pretty green afghan she is making for the bride and groom, Valaree and Keith Brough. John is studying for an assignment he has. Donna went home to help him get his thoughts organized.

April 13, Tuesday

Happy birthday to Janet Elaine Gardner, 8 years old! Little girls should have fun and be happy, when they turn eight. They should sing and dance and love, but should never hate. This year new spiritual blessings can be realized, It's the year you go down in the water to be baptized. So have fun, little sweet heart, keep happy and gay, We are wishing for you darling, a very happy birthday!



I mailed a letter to Lydia and a postcard to Andersens this morning. We have a light rain today and it looks like we'll get more later. It is gloomy looking now at 11:30 a.m. Rex drove in the driveway just now; he is the only one home next door. I wrote a letter to Ethel Newbold this afternoon. Lou and I both had a rest period this afternoon. It is drizzling out, but not a real downpour. This evening Rex and Donna took some milk up to Dorothy Tibbets; they brought home some eggs, nice arrangement, eh? A veterinarian came out this morning and performed an operation on the little calf. He can never be a papa bull now; he'll be a steer. John gave his talk tonight in the Novato chapel; his subject was "Truth and Freedom." I think it was an MIA stake speech festival. Anyway I'm sure he did very well, he always does. I'd like to have heard him give his talk.

April 14, Wednesday

It rained last night but the sun was shining when I got up at 8 a.m. The raindrops in the lovely trees at the south side of our house looked like diamonds sparkling. There were hundreds of them with the sun shining on the raindrops; it was beautiful. It was the Novato Ward Relief Society ward conference this morning. Rex was assigned to go and speak to the sisters, (he is a high councilman). He took Donna with him; they left here about 9:30. I wrote a thank you note to Loretta Speight for her nice Easter card and note of condolence to LaPriel Bunker whose husband, Bryan, passed away on the 7th. I mailed them and a letter to Ethel Newbold this morning. Lou and I walked in the sunshine in the yard, looking at the new spring growth coming up. A lot are weeds that look pretty, but will have to come out soon. Ugh! Donna, Rex, and Lou worked all afternoon in the yard getting weeds out of the gardens. They uncovered the berry bushes, which were about choked for sun and air because of weeds. Rex and Donna worked on that deal; Lou was in our flower garden weeding. I spent my afternoon mounting pictures and clippings in my scrapbook. This wasn't one of my better days. I'm having some trouble with my bladder again; it hurts to urinate. It is so depressing. I've been bothered for the past few days but I haven't said anything. I don't like to worry Lou or Donna if I can help it, but it's getting worse, so I'll have to do something about it!!

April 15, Thursday

We have a lovely, sunny day. Donna came in this morning before going to work. I told her about my problem with the bladder infection. She is going to talk to Dr. Cordon and have him prescribe some medication for me. Rex and John brought home a new machine; they tried it out, running on the driveway. It is a noisy thing a small tractor of some kind. I guess it is for their business, Adams Aerating Service. This afternoon Rex brought a cement mixer home and started to put the third and last coat of stucco on the garage; it is called the color coat and looks nice. We received a letter from Lorene and Annie and one from Violet. Violet enclosed a newspaper clipping of Bryan L. Bunker's death and his funeral. He surely had an active life in church and civic activities. Violet said they really enjoyed Yvonne and Don and the children's visit, Saturday to Tuesday. The Woodliefs had fun, too. They took pictures of early Indian writings at Parowan Gap, went to the ski resort at Brian's Head, rabbit hunting, Zion's Canyon, and etcetera. Yvonne took curtains and drapes to the cleaners and hung them up again and

2 B DESERET NEWS, Wednesday, April 7, 1971

Ex-Temple Officer Dies At 73

Bryan L. Bunker, 73, 900 Donner Way, former California Mission president, and

r e cently released counselor in the Salt Lake Temple p r e s i dency, died April 6, 1971, in a local hospital of leukemia.

Mr. Bunker was a high priest in the

Monument Mr. Dinker Park 12th Ward. He was a member of the Priesthood Home Teaching Committee from 1966 to 1968.

From 1960 to 1966 and 1968 to 1971, he served as a counselor in the Salt Lake Temple presidency. He was released on March 14. Mr. Bunker served as president of the Las Vegas Stake Mission from 1956 to 1960.

He served two terms as president of the California Mission from 1951 to 1955 and 1960 to 1962. He was also chairman of the Virgin River region of the Church Welfare Program.

STAKE PRESIDENT

While in Las Vegas he served as bishop of the First Ward, and president of the Moapa Stake and also served as counselor. He served a mission to the Northern States from 1919 to 1921, and was a veteran of World War One. did many things to help Violet.

He was prominent in the civic activities in Las Vegas serving as president of Las Vegas Rotary Club, founder and first president of Boulder Dam Area Council Boy Scouts of America. He was founder of the Las Vegas United Fund, and recipient of the silver Beaver Award in scouting.

CHAMBER AIDE

Mr. Bunker was former vice president and secretary of the Las Vegas Chamber of Commerce and president of the Community Chest. He was founder and president of the Bunker Brothers Mortuary and chairman of the Board of the Gibbons Mortuaries in Mesa and Tempe, Ariz.

He was born Nov. 8, 1897, in Bunkerville, Nev., a son of Martin Allen and Helen Euphemia McNeil Bunker. He married LaPriel Strong on April 20, 1923, in the Salt Lake Temple.

Survivors include his widow; four sons, B. Allen, Salt Lake City; Douglas R., Buffalo, N.Y.; Gary L., Orem; David S., Las Vegas; 17 grandchildren; and the following brothers and sisters, Vernon E., Berkeley L., A. Wendell, all Las Vegas; Mrs. Othello (Helen) Hickman, Mrs. Earl (Anne) Shipley, both Salt Lake City.

FUNERAL DATED

Funeral services will be held Saturiby, at 1 p.m., in the Monument Park 12th Ward chapped 1320 S. Wasatch Dr. Friends may call Friday from 6 to 8 p.m., at 260 E. South Temple, and Saturday one hour before services at the chapel. Burial will be in the Wasatch Lawn Memorial Park.

The family suggests contributions to the Leukemia Research Hematology Division of the University of Utah Medical Center,



Mr. Bunker

Brad Haddock and two boys called to see Violet on their way home from Logan. Violet's heart is a slow 40, which makes her feel tired and weary. Marilyn and a friend came home from Utah for the conference break. Lorene was happy to see her. Lorene is going to Mary's home the Saturday before her birthday. Lydia told them that Mick has sold her home and that they'd be in Salt Lake for conference. Dale and family took Annie and Bev to the Los Angeles Zoo. Dale pushed Annie all over in her wheelchair. George and Dennie Oakes have been called to preside over part of the Brazilian Mission. President E. N. Tanner phoned George to ask if they'd go. They've sold their new home and will leave for Salt Lake City July 1. Gil Andersen has been accepted to UCI Medical School. Joe Allen gave Donna some pills for me to take to see if they'll clear up my bladder infection. I surely hope they'll do the job. Beverly sent a \$25.00 check. She is paid in full for the Oakdale cemetery property (\$250).

April 16, Friday

We had a beautiful, sunny morning. I was up to turn the heat on at seven. I heard voices in our backyard; it was Donna and Rex. He was putting the color stucco coat on the little tool house. It was not finished until Rex did it today. Now it is the same color as the duplex and the garage. Donna worked until about 1 p.m. at the drug store. She went in at 9 a.m. Rex went to work with Gary Adams. I wrote a letter to Andersens and Lorene and composed a rhyme to Beverly, a receipt for her final payment to us for the Oakdale property:

Beverly dear,

Congratulations! You are paid up in full, so our record reads, You now own the Oakdale property and you have the deed. 'Twas a genuine pleasure, dear Bev, to deal with you Always prompt and cheerful, when the payment was due. It's nice to have a troublesome debt lifted from off your neck, Somehow you seem to acquire debts, but what the heck. You manage to pay them off, all nice and neat, Please accept our thanks, and this corny rhyme receipt.

April 16, 1971 EBR

Oakdale Cemetery ⇒ Little did Beverly know that she would need her burial plot in just over two years.



Donna took a wedding gift to Marie Swanson's home this afternoon. Her daughter is getting married tomorrow I think. The other daughter came home with her baby for the wedding. They had no crib to sleep the baby in, so Donna came home and got her baby crib and took it to Swansons' house. (So like our Donna, eh?) Rex brought some rolls of grass sod home this afternoon. He used his little tractor machine to cut out the old weedy grass and make a place for the nice sod. It was very interesting and neat the way they put this new lawn in. Rex and Gary Adams do this work in their business. Lou helped take out the old weedy grass in the wheel barrow. It rained a little this evening and turned cold. I started a letter to Violet this evening and finished it before going to bed. It was raining when Rex finished laying the sod in our lawn, but the rain will be wonderful for it. Rex was wet, but he took a bath and put on dry clothes. Oh, I hope it will not start him coughing again. John had a dinner date; he looked real sharp when he drove away about 5:45 p.m.

April 17, Saturday

We have "peek a boo" sunshine this morning, in and out of the clouds and it is cold! I took some letters out to our mailbox and I shivered even though I had a shawl around me. Donna and Rex were out in our backyard this morning putting down some more sod. I mailed a postcard to Lillian and Jack Keller and letters to Lorene, Annie, Beverly, and to Violet. Rex and Donna went to Marie Swanson's home and brought Virginia's baby boy home to take care of him while Marie's other daughter, Loretta, is getting married at 1:30 in a Catholic church in Petaluma. The reception followed the wedding ceremony. Rex and Donna were invited to the wedding and the reception but the family had no one to take care of the baby, so Donna offered. I took Marshes' mail to them and the little one was crying. Donna had him in the playpen, but he wants to be held. I was no help, so I came over home. Lou isn't feeling very well today, he has aches and stomach cramps and etcetera. I went back to tell Donna that I'd make a big bowl of beef stew, enough for all of us this evening, but she already had her stew meat on cooking. Mama is too slow. Instead of me helping her, I came home with a bowl of lima beans and ham, leftovers from one of her dinners. She said her family is tired of it. Sandra Hollingsworth came to Marshes' for something, maybe milk? Anyway she called in to see me; I enjoyed her visit (she is our bishop's wife.) Oh, I remember what she came for, it was a couple of sheets of plywood that belong to the ward and is stored in Rex's garage. He wishes they'd take it all out; he needs the space that it is taking up. Rex staked Rebecca in the garden plot in front of our duplex. He left her calf in the big field in back of us all day, with the other cow, Jennifer. Becky was contented for half a day eating the tall green grass, but she got real restless and then mad! She moo'd and paced and jerked on her rope. She broke down the wire fence and stepped over it onto Highland Avenue. Donna and Lou had a rugged time getting that angry cow back down the black top driveway and through the garage door into the field with her calf. P.S. Donna got some grain in a pan to coax the cow to come with her. I was excited but no help whatsoever. Becky is too big and strong for Donna to handle very well, especially when she's excited about her calf and etcetera. Everything was calm and peaceful when the mother cow and her calf were together and the calf could nurse again.

April 18, Sunday

We have a lovely, sunny Sabbath day. Lou and I went to bed last night after our showers, about 9:30. We got ready for Sunday School and enjoyed the lovely drive with Donna to church. I love Sunday School; I'm so glad I'm feeling better so I can go to church again. Donna invited us to eat with them; but we enjoyed the lovely bowl of stew she gave us last night; it was delicious. She brought some freshly made cake with chocolate frosting for Daddy. I do not eat the rich desserts now while I'm having my own problems. (Darn it, I love desserts!) Rex had a 2 p.m. high council meeting in Novato. We had a quiet restful afternoon and we went to sacrament meeting at six. It was a very nice meeting with two youth speakers, a story for the children, and the main event was a demonstration of LDS Home Evening given by the Johnson family (father, mother, and I think seven children). They all had a part in it with poems, talks, piano solos, and duets. The parents each gave talks. Donna played the piano for the three older girls to sing a nice song for their closing number. Rex had to be at another ward somewhere. Dorothy Tibbets told Donna to take home the lovely bouquet of **tulips** she had arranged for church today. Oh, they were beautiful. Dorothy had to leave after the sacrament because of an emergency at the hospital and she was needed there. Every little girl wanted a tulip! I was taking care of them while Donna took care of some business after the meeting. We came home with about half of the tulips; the prettiest ones were all gone of course. But the young girls were happy and even some boys. Donna brought some of her pot roast over for us to have a sandwich (precious daughter).

April 19, Monday

We have another beautiful day. I cooked breakfast and washed a couple of runs of laundry and dried it. Lou worked in the yard; he took Rex's scaffolding apart. Now that the stucco job is done the scaffold is not needed, and it was in the way. It took poor Lou some time to take it apart and pull all the nails out. He was tired and ready for a rest period when he came in the house. Rex and John went away together this morning. He left Becky staked out in the garden plot again. After a few hours she started to get restless for her calf, like she did on Saturday. I was glad when Rex and John came home to take care of her needs. Rex bought a baby calf today from Br. Johnson. It is a Jersey calf, about one day old. John and Rex introduced it to the cow, Rebecca, and she didn't object to it nursing. So I guess she'll take care of it and her own calf, too. Rex said he paid \$19.00 for the

little calf. Donna brought some Milky Way bars, some mints, and some ice cream bars for our Home Evening treat tonight. I paid \$1.00 and she paid \$1.00. She also brought a two-day supply of pills for the bladder infection I've got. I surely hope they will clear up that condition. Joe let me have some last weekend, but not enough to clear it up. The family came over this evening for Home Evening with us. Donna had prepared the lesson; she had the new easel that John made, and a chart with questions for us to answer. We studied from the writings of the prophet Joseph Smith, from the Book of Moses, and the Book of Abraham in the Pearl of Great Price. Earleen and John did some of the reading for Donna's lesson. We all enjoyed the fine lesson. All (but LV) ate an ice cream bar before going home. Donna had to study for another lesson she is giving soon (tomorrow night, I think)?

April 20, Tuesday

We have a pretty day, blue sky with fluffy white clouds in it. However, it is cold outside; I walked to the mailbox with the remittance we sent to P.G.&E. for \$19.50. I thought it was cold out. I made out the check; Lou asked me to. It is the first check I've made out in years. Lou found a nice piece of plywood, just right for my writing desk on my lap. He sawed it off to the right size and now I won't need the

breadboard for a desk. Rebecca is taking care of the new little Jersey calf okay. She let it nurse her again this morning. She has plenty of milk for both calves. Donna came home early today at 2:45 p.m. She bought some lamb chops and ground beef for us. I broiled the chops this evening. I composed a verse for Lorene's birthday card. I

enclosed \$2.00 in the card. It is ready to mail, also a birthday greeting to Dolores and Nadine Jones; their day is the 25th. Donna had a special MIA meeting at Phyllis Hollingsworth's home tonight. I think it is in Rohnert Park? She was giving a lesson on Speech Art, to the teachers. I hope I'm correct? Anyway, she was giving a lesson. P.S. Donna brought a pan of macaroni and cheese and some yams for our dinner. I

broiled the lamb chops and cooked some broccoli. We had a very good dinner.

April 21, Wednesday

It is warmer today, no cold wind like yesterday. I had some trouble with diarrhea last night from 1 a.m. until about 3 a.m. I wonder what brought on this looseness of the bowels? I had to put a clean pair of garments on. Rex's new Jersey calf had her troubles, too. He had to give her a penicillin pill to off set the dysentery. Donna drove to Santa Rosa with Rex this morning. He took his truck out to go to work when they got home. Donna and her Daddy drove to church for Donna to play for the Relief Society singing group after the meeting; it was a rehearsal. I didn't feel very well so I staved home. Donna did her visiting teaching after

the rehearsal; Daddy waited in the car. They shopped in Lucky's Market, and they bought ten gallons of green paint from a paint store to paint the board fence that boarders the north and west side of the property. It is a lighter green than we now have on the fence, but we think it will be pretty. (And Kathy isn't here to object, ha ha!) [Kathy has always been vocal and interested in colors, designs, and homes.] I made some toast and warmed up the gravy and meat that Donna brought over Monday from their Sunday dinner. She and Daddy ate it for lunch, at almost 3 p.m. I ate some Melba toast and baby food for lunch about 1:30. This isn't one of my better days, ugh! I took a nap this afternoon and felt much better this evening. My brother Owen and his bride, Lydia H., were married 51 years ago today. They almost made it to the Golden Wedding anniversary. Owen died on December 27, 1969.



Lydia and Owen would

have celebrated their 50th

anniversary in April of 1970.

April 22, Thursday

It was overcast this day. Donna left a note on our table this morning; she had to leave home about 8:30 to go to Novato to play for the Relief Society singing group. It is for a stake leadership meeting, I think? She said she would be at the drug store by 10:30 or 11 if we need her. I rested better last night and I've felt better today. We received a letter from Lillian K. She said Shirley is in the Stanford Medical Hospital; she was operated on April 14, a female operation and it was quite serious. She'll be there a few more days. Jill and Freddie are home alone, keeping house. Janet is in Phoenix to have her father fix some teeth for her. She is going to come up north to see her mother Shirley before she goes home. She is expecting her third baby in August. She has two little girls. Julie has a boy and a girl; and she lives in South Carolina. Marlene Keller lives in Pennsylvania. Louise P. was in Phoenix before Easter. Lillian and Jack's kids live all over the country, eh? Well, so do Donna's, it's the way of life. I cooked some ground beef and onions, made a custard pudding, and some Jello. Lou will eat the meat. I'll settle for the Jello and the pudding. John came over this evening and watched "Iron Sides" on TV with us, and also, "What's My Line?" We always enjoy any one of our family to visit with us, especially our only grandson. He is so busy most of the time and has very little time to visit with the grandparents. The little new Jersey calf is still having some dysentery trouble. Rex gave her a shot of something in her little rump this evening. Poor little thing, I wish she felt okay.

April 23, Friday

We have a pretty day with blue sky and white clouds. I feel some better; I had a good night's rest. Our Marshes are all at work. Donna came in with some left over food we can use; not enough for her family, but okay for us. I took care of household chores and Lou did the outside chores, watering and etcetera. Rex has the little new calf staked on their front lawn. She isn't feeling very well, poor little thing. I hope she can pull through the dysentery illness. Donna went to work about ten this morning. We received a letter from Ethel today. She is "pretty well" except for her eyesight; she can't see to read or write without a magnifying glass. She has cataracts on both eyes. I think Ethel is about Lou's age. Oh, I sure hope she doesn't go blind; one's eyesight is so very precious. We ate lunch about 12:45 and Lou took a nap. Lou and I tried to feed the baby calf with a little warm milk in the bottle with a nipple; she was mooing for the cow. Rex and John came and Rex fed the calf with the warm milk. She is not to have more than a pint at a time while she is sick. Rex and Donna went to the paint shop and brought some moss green fence paint (one gallon I think) to try it out for color. We all like it better than the lighter green. The paint man says he'll make the other lighter green a few shades darker by adding some brown paint, so they'll take it to him. We'll have the dark moss green on the inside of the fence and the other green on the outside of the fence, nice, eh? Rex started to mow their lawn tonight and the mower broke down. Lou suggested they buy a new one; he has been thinking about it for some time. Rex, Donna, and Lou went to the Western Auto Store and then to the T.G.&Y. Store where they bought the new mower. It came in a large box. Rex and John assembled it from reading the directions while we watched them. Wow! What a job, but they did it okay and had the machine running and ready for the job in the morning. The cost was \$76.51; Donna paid \$20.00 of it at the store.

April 24, Saturday

Rex mowed our lawns with the new gas mower this morning. We all enjoyed

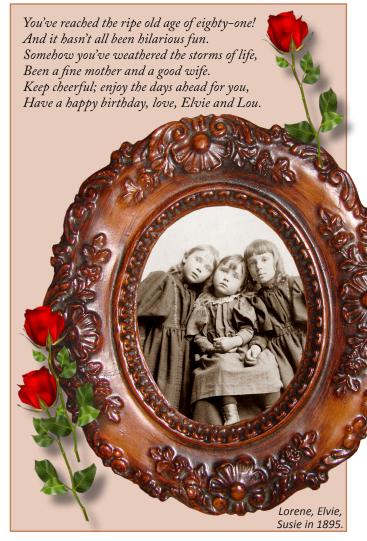
the grass catcher! There is no raking up the cuttings anymore; that is a big job eliminated. Hallelujah! Donna pulled weeds out of the garden and by the fence in our yard. We cooked sausage, eggs, and raisin toast, and had Donna eat with us. Rex and John had gone to work somewhere. After breakfast Lou was getting ready to go out and help clear up the weeds. He was stricken with severe pains in his lower back when he tried to tie his shoes. I had a time to get him out of the bathroom and into a chair. Donna helped me get him into bed later. I rubbed his back with Deep Heat, and we put a heating pad to his back. I'm so sorry for him and concerned, too. We received a letter from Violet today. She wrote it on Owen and Lydia's wedding anniversary, April 21 (51 years ago). Violet is still suffering severe pain from her heart operation. The doctor says that they are caused from the cut raw nerve ends. She is scheduled to go for another heart check up in Salt Lake City the last of May. Her heartbeat is too slow; she feels weak and tired and has pus in her kidney cells, the poor darling. And I think we have troubles, eh? Lydia wrote to Violet and said that Bryan Bunker's funeral service was lovely. President Hugh B. Brown was a speaker and gave an outstanding talk. His daughter married Douglas Bunker, the son of Bryan and LaPriel. John came over this evening to watch "Mission Impossible" on TV but it was a rerun that he'd seen, so he didn't stay to see it through, nor did I. It is impossible for me to enjoy that gruesome program, ha ha! John got dressed up and went to a house party at Sue Evans's. Our precious Donna brought our dinner to us (baked potato, fried chicken, and cooked carrots). I helped Lou with his food because he couldn't sit up in bed. But believe me, he enjoyed every mouthful. I ate mine in the kitchen. I fed Lou a bowl of chicken noodle soup through the glass tube, at lunchtime. He feels some better tonight. The pain isn't as severe. The aspirin tablets, Deep Heat rubbing, and heating pad have helped a lot. All are a blessing to mankind from our dear Lord.

April 25, Sunday

Today is the birthday of Dolores and Nadine Jones (mother and daughter). I hope they have a nice day. I got up three times to look in on Lou; he was resting nicely; he even got up by himself to use the urinal, so I knew he was much better. Donna made four little custard cups for us before going to Sunday School. She left the meat cooking on low. I checked it at noon and it was okay. Rex took Donna to Sunday School; he didn't stay for class work, he came home to take care of his cows and clean out one to two sprinklers that had clogged up. Lou got up and ate a dish of oatmeal cereal and raisin toast. He sat in the swivel chair with the heating pad on his back. He took a sponge bath and shaved. Later he put on his pajamas; he feels a lot better and so do I. When he is in severe pain like yesterday, I'm really upset. Rex went to get Donna at 12:30 noon. She brought a delicious plate dinner to us about 1:45 p.m. (roast beef, creamed potatoes, green beans, with bacon and onions, and a Jello fruit salad, plus the custard she brought this morning). Aren't we the lucky ones? Rex and Donna ate alone today. Earleen and John were both away somewhere. Rex painted a section of the fence, north of their house. It really looks nice with that moss green color on it and it needed painting too! The whole thing is a mess with the paint faded and peeling off. Lou went back to bed after dinner. The heating pad is helping his condition a lot. He got up later and fixed our broken sink stopper, under protest from me. Donna had a rehearsal before church, so she left early with Rex. P.S. John went to Walnut Creek for some church activity. Earleen is up the hill at her parents' home. The Marshes all went to sacrament meeting. The Renshaws stayed home and relaxed. I miss church, and will be happy when I can go back again.

April 26, Monday

Happy birthday to my sister Lorene today; she is 81 years old!



We have a cold overcast morning in Cotati. Donna went to an early meeting at Virginia Terribilini's home. She gave the In-Service lesson to a group of Relief Society teachers and officers. My Relief Society visiting teachers, Dorothy Tibbets and Cara Jean Adams, came this morning about 9:30 a.m. They gave a nice message on "Let Your Light So Shine." Donna came home and Rex put gas in the Rambler for her and then she went to work at the drug store about eleven. Rex came in to ask about Lou; he talked to me for a while. John and Gary Adams are in San Jose trying to get business for their company. I answered Violet's letter, but was too late to get it out for pick-up, darn it. The big Phillips 66 truck came to fill up Marshes' gas tank this afternoon. I did a run of washing and dried them (underwear and towels and Lou's shirt). We had some excitement this late afternoon. A neighbor above us, up the hill, had their barn burn down. Three or more big fire engines came up our Highland Avenue with their noisy sirens blasting. I watched from my kitchen window, I'm glad it was not the home. Our family came over to have Home Evening with us tonight. John came in later when he got home from San Jose. Earleen opened with prayer; Donna gave the closing prayer. Rex conducted the lesson study, "The Beginning of Creation." We had Cleon Skousen's book "The First 2,000 Years," also. It was a pleasant evening. We served chocolate bars and mints left over from last Monday. John showed us the unique letter and sketches he received from Jackie Hudson. Kathy had a message on the back of the big envelope. Happy kids, eh?

April 27, Tuesday

It was overcast and cold all morning. Lou got dressed today; his back is still sore, but not as painful. Donna called in on her way to work. Rex took her to work. Sr. Lambert came to Marshes' to look at the church plywood. She didn't take any, but may be back later. Rex wasn't home then. I mailed Violet's letter. We didn't get any mail but a T.G.&Y. paper ad. I hope all is well with Andersens and Lorene. They haven't answered my last letter that I mailed on the 17th. It was too cold for Lou to go out as he'd planned, so after lunch he took a nap. I made a pan of noodles, ground beef, onions, and tomato sauce, and I cooked a pan of carrots. John came home about 3 p.m. with the red pickup truck and trailer. Rex drove away about 1:30 in the green truck. The sunshine got through the clouds this afternoon, but the breeze is rather cool, for me, anyway. John dressed up and left in his little yellow convertible at 3:40 p.m. I keep tabs on 'em, eh? Well, I've got to do something, haven't I? John looked real sharp and handsome. At his age I was on the "go go," too. "Thanks for the memories!" Donna and John had a meeting in someone's home tonight; I think it is in Rohnert Park district, not sure. I gave Donna some of the noodle casserole and carrots. I guess she and Earleen ate some? John is on a diet and Rex worked late. He doesn't care for that concoction, anyway. But Papa Lou likes it very well. P.S. Joan phoned Donna

and Rex last night. They're all well and Joan hopes to visit her family in California this summer. Janet and Dave are putting in a swimming pool, with the money they got for selling their lot. Everybody is happy.

April 28, Wednesday

We've had a cold, cloudy day with some sun in the late afternoon. We both slept in this morning; I had a restless night, up to the bathroom a lot. My bladder is a bit weak. Lou rested rather well and I was happy about that. It was Donna's day off and she made use of it. Oh, she is a worker. She even vacuumed the rugs in our house and she cleaned her house. She went to the market and wrote three letters. I fixed the hems on three of her dresses. I let one down and the two needed some sewing; they'd come unstitched. I put potatoes in the oven to bake and made a Jello custard pudding and I pasteurized a gallon of Becky's raw milk. I did a small ironing, the first ironing since my illness. It realty hurts my back through the shoulders when I try ironing. The little Jersey calf isn't doing very well; the poor little thing may not make it after all. Donna tried to feed her some warm milk from the nursing bottle. Rex managed to get some of it down her when he came this evening. He bedded her down in the garage tonight on some straw.

April 29, Thursday

Our driveway was free of cars, trucks, and etcetera, when I looked out this morning about nine. The Marsh household is all off to their different jobs. Lou's back still hurts him, but not as painful as it was. He got up about 11:45 in time for lunch. I spent the morning looking through the special issue of Petaluma's "Top of the Bay" people's paper. There were a lot of pictures of Petaluma people and their business places, very interesting. There are a couple of good picture of Larry D. Higgins, he is Petaluma's Chief of Police. When Rex was bishop of the Petaluma ward a few years ago, Larry was one of his counselors. We knew him then. The little Jersey calf is still alive but very weak. I fried some fish fillets for our dinner this evening, I baked potatoes, and cooked some spinach; it was a nice meal and we both enjoyed it. We ate at 5 p.m. Donna fried some chicken for her family. She worked until almost six o'clock. She and John had a special meeting in someone's home I think. It was almost dark when Rex got home from work; he looked tired. His dinner was in the oven, because Donna had to go out to the meeting. Ernie Soares came for some of the plywood. He took six sheets of it I think. I wish someone would take all of it!

April 30, Friday

Mary Tibbets phoned Donna last night. She says Jon will be in Cotati June 1, to put in a vegetable garden. They want Rex and Donna to go with them in August up into Canada in the VW bus. Jon is getting the bus fixed up for the trip. Joe Allen's wife is going to take care of little Joel; they'll take Julie and Greg with them. Donna went to work

this morning about nine. Rex was home until after noon, taking care of his animals plus some paperwork for their business. Lou's back is still giving him trouble, but not as bad as it was. We have sunshine this afternoon. When John came home this afternoon, he said that Mary had phoned last night, I thought it was this morning (I stand corrected). Donna told me about Mary's call this morning so I thought it was this a.m. Sorry about that. John is happy because he got a letter from BYU in Provo, stating that he has been accepted, by the college, so he'll be on his way to Provo next fall. Donna and John went to a rehearsal for the MIA Music Festival tonight. Donna is playing for the group of singers. I think the festival is tomorrow night.

May 1, Saturday

There is no sunshine this May Day. It was cold and cloudy but we had sunshine in our hearts. Rex and Donna took Papa and me with them to Santa Rosa to the Codingtown Shopping Center to Penney's Store. I bought 3 pair of hose and 3 birthday cards. Donna bought a bra and girdle for herself. Rex bought a drill for the business and a jacket for himself. He wore it home. We then went in the Lucky's Market and bought some groceries. Lou sat in the car while we shopped in the market; his back was bothering him. Donna had an appointment to have her hair dressed at 2 p.m. so we had to hurry, but Rex helped me with my list in Lucky's. Rex bought candy and Lou bought nuts in Penney's. So we had fun this May Day. I received a Medicare refund check for \$24.80 in today's mail, nice eh? We've surely put out the money for my illness since January so it is nice to get a refund. Rex took Donna to her appointment so she is all prettied up for the Music Festival tonight. She plays for the group of young men and women to sing; John is in the group. He has a fine voice, I love to hear him sing. The men wore blue shirts with white ties and the girls wore black dresses with white scarfs. Donna wore her black dress and a white scarf. She looked very pretty. Br. and Sr. Christenson took Donna to San Rafael this evening to the festival. Rex went later and brought her home. We were invited to go, but neither of us felt well enough. John went early. Donna informed me later that it was the stake MIA Dance Festival tonight, but they had special musical numbers in between the dance numbers on the program.

May 2, Sunday

Rex's little Jersey calf died last night; he buried her this morning, or last night, not sure when. The poor little thing is out of her misery and we all feel relieved. She had dysentery; it is called something else when animals have it. Lou didn't feel well enough to go to Sunday School and fast meeting. I wouldn't leave him alone in case he needed me, so I stayed home, too. Donna took our fast offering of \$2.00 and budget money of \$5.00 to the bishop for us. It rained in the night or early morning and it is overcast

this morning. Donna left the roast on the stove cooking slowly; I checked it twice; she had potatoes peeled and asparagus cleaned and ready to cook. I put them on to cook slowly at 1:30 p.m. John was the first one home from church. He creamed the potatoes and sliced the roast. He even made the gravy. He'll make some lucky gal a fine husband. Rex and Donna went in to see the bishop after church to get their temple recommends renewed. Donna's dear friend Alice [Curtis] and husband [*Roy*] are going to the temple on Tuesday evening to be sealed to each other. Alice is the Sunday School chorister and Donna is the organist. Donna and Rex will go to see them sealed. They've been married for several years and have a grown daughter. I had the table set. Earleen made the tossed green salad and we ate soon after Rex and Donna came. We had family prayer on knees first. It was a good dinner; everybody was hungry and glad to break their fast. Lou didn't feel well enough to take a ride this afternoon as we've been doing on fast day. I read a couple of chapters from my gift book "The Miracle of Forgiveness." Rex and Donna went to Greenbrae to have President Stephens sign their new temple recommends. Lou and I enjoyed a light snack about 6:30 p.m. Rex and Donna came in for a short visit tonight. I'm glad Lou's back is better than it was.

May 3, Monday

Happy birthday to my niece Elaine Vandergrift. I meant to send Elaine a birthday card, but it's too late now. I hope she is enjoying a happy day with her family. We had a lot of activity around the

we had a lot of activity around the farm today. Rex and Donna both took the day off from work and they really did a lot around here. They took our old garden swing and the old lawn mower, which has been an eye sore to all of us, plus some other junk, to the dump. They used the truck and trailer. Our backyard looks real neat with the rusty old swing and mower gone. Br. Johnson, from the ward, brought his tractor plow and plowed up the garden plot in front of our



Alice and Roy Curtis circled in red. Their daughter is pictured above.





duplex. Rex says he'll have it turned over once more before Jon comes to plant the garden. When Rex and Donna came home from the dump, he cut the lawns with the new gas power mower. Donna pulled weeds and cut some down. She had to rehearse with a young girl who is singing next Sunday on the Mother's Day program. She went for the girl and took her home again, all in this busy day's work. Then, there is me. I managed to put my house in order and get something for the two of us to eat, plus doing two runs of washing and drying and my day is spent and so am I. We received a letter from Violet; she isn't doing very well, her blood pressure is way too high, her pulse is way too slow, she has pus in her kidney cells, yet she is cheerful, and never without her cute sense of humor. She enclosed a death notice of one of our old 10th Ward friends, Lynn Baxter. He died April 22 of a heart ailment. He was 72 years old. John came over this evening early before our Home Evening; he brought some meat and gravy left over from their Sunday dinner and today's dinner. He was tired; he went to Lake Mendocino water skiing. He said it was fun. Rex, Donna, and Earleen came at 8:30; so John saw one half hour of "Laugh-In" program. We had a pleasant discussion on "The Beginning of Time." Earleen conducted and asked questions. She read from Cleon Skousen's book "The First 2,000 years." Donna made some chocolate chip cookies and treated us to them and a Milky Way

bar. Rex and Donna took a box of cookies and some candy bars, to someone who is leaving for BYU in the morning. Donna is sending them to Kathy. P.S. Our Social Security check came today, \$246.40.

Lynn Baxter died in Salt

Lake City

on April 22.

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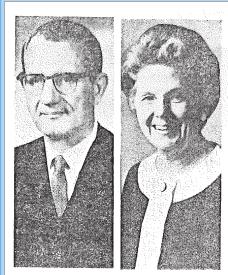
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May 4, Tuesday

It was cloudy most all day, but not cold. Lou's back is much better; he did some vard work. He cleaned the garage floor and watered the lawns and swept up the driveway a little. He took a nap about three. I do hope he hasn't over done it. He looked tired. I sent a postcard to my Highland Park folks. I wonder why they don't answer my letters? It isn't like them to be so long. I put my house in order and did a little ironing. Donna took our Social Security check to deposit it for us. She also cashed a couple of checks for us, my Medicare refund check for \$24.80, and a \$20.00 check that she gave her dad on the new power lawn mower. I rested on my bed for an hour this afternoon. Our Church News had pictures of several married couples that President Smith has called to preside over missions. We were happy to see that our friends, President James C. Ellsworth and his wife, Nellie, have been called to serve in the Germany West Mission headquarters in Frankfurt. George and Dennie Oakes have been called to preside over part of the Brazilian Mission. I cut their pictures out of the Church News last month. They'll all do a wonderful job, I'm sure. Donna brought a pan of hot macaroni, ground beef, and tomato sauce to us this evening. She made it for John and Earleen's dinner and enough for us, too. She is a darling. Rex and Donna left early this evening to go to the temple in Oakland to go through with their good friends, Roy and Alice Curtis. It is their first time to go for endowments and to be sealed to each other.



Pres. and Mrs. James C. Ellsworth

JAMES C. ELLSWORTH

James Claridge Ellsworth, president of the Pasadena, Calif., Stake, has been called to serve as president of the Germany West Mission, with headquarters in Frankfurt.

He is senior vice president, executive department, United California Bank in Los Angeles.

Pres. Ellsworth was born in Thatcher, Ariz., April 8, 1908 to James Clarence and Julia Eliza Claridge Ellsworth.

He was graduated from the University



of Utah, and received his law degree from the Kansas City University Law School.

He married Nellie Kathryn Larson in Long Beach, Calif., June 7, 1933. The marriage was solemnized five days later in the Salt Lake Temple. They have five sons and daughters.

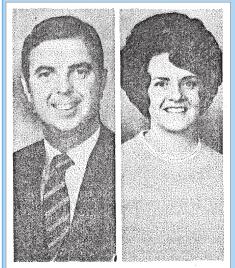
He is a former special agent of the FBI.

He has previously served in various teaching positions in the Church, as well as being a bishop, YMMIA superintendent, stake high councilor, and counselor in a stake presidency.

Mrs. Ellsworth is a Salt Lake native. She was born to Lars John and Christina Olson Larson April 25, 1910. She is a graduate of Santa Barbara Teachers College, and taught in the Los Angeles city schools for a time.

She has served as stake YWMIA and Relief Society president, and has served as a counselor in the stake Relief Society presidency. She also has served in various board positions in stake and ward auxiliaries.

Jim and Nell Ellsworth were dear friends in Pasadena.



Pres. and Mrs. George Arthur Oakes



GEORGE ARTHUR OAKES

A convert to the Church, George Arthur Oakes of Glendale, Calif., has been called as president of the Brazil North Mission, with headquarters in Rio de Janeiro.

His wife, also a convert, and their three sons, will accompany him to the mission field.

Pres. Oakes is deputy district attorney for Los Angeles County in the major frauds division.

He was born Feb. 12, 1937 in Inglewood, Calif., a son of Philip Byron and Gladys Marie Lieninger Oakes. He was baptized in Purbank on March 30, 1956, and served as a missionary to Brazil.

He was graduated from California State College, Los Angeles, with a B.A. degree in business administration, and received his juris doctor degree in 1967 from the University of Southern California.

He married Jeannette Nellie Hubbert of Los Angeles in the Los Angeles Temple, Sept. 22, 1961. She was baptized in Burbank on Sept. 3, 1955.



He has served as a Sunday School teacher, in an elder's quorum presidency, as a bishop's counselor, and as bishop. He is presently on the Glendale Stake High Council.

Mrs. Oakes was born in Glendale, Feb. 24, 1937, to Robert Milton and Grace Ann Koch Hubbert. She has attended Los Angeles City College and California State College.

She has served as a Sunday School teacher, as a missionary in the Mexico Mission, teacher in the YWMIA, seminary teacher, YWMIA president, and at present is president of the Glendale Stake YWMIA.

May 5, Wednesday

Happy birthday to Sherman Gardner, 11 years old: Boy! Eleven years old, May the 5th Sure, you've got a right to crow Another year to play ball and study Another year to grow. Try hard to do your very best In everything you do We'll all be rooting for you Because we love you, too. Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou



and with Ray and family on Sunday. On Monday the ward Home Evening friends gave her cards, treated to ice cream and cake. Sorry, I can't record all of it. Mary has been asked by the hospital to attend a medical convention in Florida in June, all expenses paid. Annie says the back porch is painted an agua shade and all the rest of the house is white (alabaster). Bev was pleased with my receipt in rhyme. Bev had a painting made of Annie (her mom) from one of her Flotron camera photos. Gil and Vicky plan on getting married June 19. Gil is going to UCI where Jon Tibbets is. Anna Horacks is in the York Convalescent Hospital. Carole and Stephen are going to Hawaii to visit his parents and friends. I received a lovely Mother's Day card from Joan and family and a dear little thank you note from sweet little Janet Gardner for her birthday card with \$1.00 and gum and dimes. She said Grandma and Grandpa Gardner were in Dallas on her birthday and her daddy read the poem I composed to them. Joan enclosed several pictures of Janet taken on her

with Mary and family on Saturday

birthday and in her pretty white dress for baptism. [See April 13, 1971.] She is such a pretty little girl. Earleen's friend Larry took her to the library this evening for genealogy data. Rex and John worked late; we enjoyed Donna's company. She took us to Santa Rosa to Sears Store. We looked at their swivel chairs but didn't find anything we wanted; we then went to



Rollie, Janet, Grace, and Emily Gardner on Janet's 8th birthday.

noon. The sunshine was playing "Peek a Boo" through the clouds off and on. Donna came in before she went to work; she took Monday off this week, instead of today. I had a urine specimen ready for her to take to Dr. Cordon's office. I've been having bladder infection trouble again. The doctor said to send a specimen of urine to him for a lab test. Donna said they had a lovely session last night at the temple; several of the ward members were there to go with Roy and Alice Curtis and see them sealed in wedlock. Vera and Fred Richie were in

the same session. Rex and Donna were

We had an overcast sky until about

the witness couple at the alter. No mail yet, from Andersens or Lorene. I hope all is well with them; it surely isn't like them to keep me waiting so long for an answer (almost 3 weeks). I guess I get over anxious where my beloved family is concerned, eh? No news is good news, I hope. I put the church picture and clipping of Jim and Nell

Ellsworth in my scrapbook along with George and Dennie Oakeses' picture and clipping. Donna brought some tablets for me to take after my meals and at bedtime for the bladder infection. Dr. Lewis prescribed them as Dr. Cordon had the day off. I hope they do the job okay. They cost \$4.05.

May 6, Thursday

It was overcast until about noon today. We got letters from Lorene and Annie at long last. Now I understand why we haven't heard from them; they've had the house torn up; painters and paper hangers, new linoleum in the kitchen, back bathroom, floors, and not a spot to write letters. Lorene's grandson Randy was in the hospital in the intensive care unit. He had a bleeding ulcer; he is better now. Lynn is going to night school and hopes to enter college in September. Lorene thanked us for the birthday card and \$2.00. She had a lovely birthday Emporium Department Store and they had a pretty green and gold swivel chair marked \$119. The clerk said we could have it for the sale price of \$99.95. It was about closing time but Donna did look in Penney's while we waited in the Emporium, it was not as good of a deal there, so she came back and made out the check; with tax it came to \$104.95. It will be delivered next Wednesday. This is my Mother's Day gift from Lou!

May 7, Friday

We have a sunny day. Our family is all off to work for the day. Lou and I are resting at home taking care of the household needs. Neither of us is feeling too energetic, but thankful for our blessings. Our ward is having a "Dime a Dip Dinner" this evening and a white elephant auction sale. We will not be going. Donna got a package in today's mail from Mary and Jon. It is a Mother's Day gift. I thought it was from Joan because she said in her card that she had mailed a package, but Donna brought the lovely white blouse over this evening to show us. Donna brought me some BenGay, \$1.89 and some Visine, \$1.50. I gave her one bottle of eye drops for a Mother's Day gift, ha ha! She had a little infection in one of her eyes yesterday; it was bloodshot. I also paid for my pills for the

bladder infection, \$4.05. Total amount paid \$7.96. John rushed home from work, showered and dressed, and rushed out to pick up a group of boys he is chaperoning overnight somewhere for the MIA Dance Festival tomorrow. Rex worked later, he drove in about 8 p.m. Donna was on her way to pick up Betty DuPreez in Rohnert Park. She brought her home to rehearse her song for the Mother's Day program on Sunday. Then she took her back home. Earleen took her grandmother to Oakland with her tonight so she'd have company on her drive to and from Oakland, to the lecture she wanted to hear. Her grandmother is in her eighties.

May 8, Saturday

It has been overcast and cloudy all day but not cold, a pleasant

day. Donna and her daddy went to town this morning after she'd vacuumed my rugs. He got his hair cut. They looked for lampshades and pole lamps in Petaluma at Grants, and in Santa Rosa and couldn't find what they wanted. They did our grocery shopping in Albertsons Market. We insisted on Donna taking our pole lamp to her living room so she could have a good light by her piano. Her little stand lamp took up too much space. It needed a new lampshade, too. We talked Donna into letting us use the stand lamp because we have the space for it. Donna took me to Grants Store in Petaluma to buy a new shade for the stand lamp. She paid \$7.00 for it. We got it home and decided it was too small so she and Daddy went back to the store and got the larger size for the same price. It looks much better. Donna also bought a desk lamp for Rex's desk, \$4.00 I think. I made tuna fish sandwiches for our lunch. It is wonderful to have Donna with us; Rex worked late. John is in Concord at the MIA Dance Festival. He chaperoned a bus full of boys; they left Petaluma vesterday. Today's mail brought a letter from Lydia. She is as busy as ever; she and Gene hope to get married in June or July. They're getting his house ready with new paint and etcetera. She is anxious to sell her little home but no luck yet. Bill may stay there until it is sold. Mick Olsen and family sold their big home and moved into their new place in Moraga. It is a condominium (real snazzy). There is no yard work to worry them now. They like it very much. I wish someone would buy Lydia's little place. P.S. We enjoyed the little stand lamp and new shade tonight, and Donna enjoyed the pole lamp in her living room. I can turn the stand lamp on without getting out of my swivel chair; I like that. I helped Lou with his shower and took one myself, so we're nice and clean for the Sabbath day tomorrow. Lou bought the green fence paint (10 gallons) this morning when he and Donna went to town.



MOTHER'S DAY

reefin

We had a lovely program in Sunday School honoring the mothers in our ward. Donna played the piano for Betty DuPreez's solo. John was to give a talk on "My Mother, a Promoter of Righteousness," but he had a touch of laryngitis, so one of the young girls gave the talk in his place, one of the Orchard girls, Marilyn, I believe. We stopped at Colonel Sanders's place for a bucket of Kentucky Fried chicken, \$6.00 for 15 pieces. They gave us a dozen hot rolls with it. Lou paid for the chicken. Donna made potato salad, a jelled salad, and a cream cake this morning before Sunday School. We enjoyed our lovely Mother's Day dinner. Rex was in Los Angeles with his mother. Ruth and Rex

flew from San Francisco early this morning. They went to Sunday School with Mother Marsh and Florence and Ernest. Donna and I both received some lovely gifts today. I was the oldest mother in the ward Sunday School this morning. I had to stand up and tell how many grandchildren I have (5) and how many great grandchildren I have (13). I had to tell my age, 78, How about that! I received a pretty little pink potted begonia plant. All mothers received one, also. Donna's is white. Rex gave Donna an electric typewriter; Lou bought me a lovely green and gold swivel chair, \$104.95. It will be delivered on Wednesday from the Emporium Department Store. I received pretty cards from my granddaughters and Donna and Rex, plus a box of Woodland Violets Stationery, a box of greeting cards that say "Warm Wishes," from Donna and Rex. Joan and Mo sent me some Avon Lilac Perfumed Soap and Lilac perfume. Janet and David sent Donna a beautiful potted spider mum plant; pink and white, Mary and Jon sent Donna a pretty white blouse. The ward Primary put on the sacrament meeting program this evening. Lou didn't feel like going, his back hurt a lot. Donna stayed home with us and we surely did enjoy having her all to ourselves. I fixed a lunch about 6:30. Papa Lou had a wonderful time bringing out all of his old souvenirs to show Donna. It was a happy Mother's Day and was enjoyed by all. John and Earleen went to sacrament meeting and to the fireside after. P.S. Donna penned a sweet little note, in my Mother's Day card. It brought tears of happiness to us both.

May 10, Monday

I got up this morning about 7 a.m. I composed two birthday verses, one for Sherm Gardner and one for Mark Shattuck. I wrote a note in Sherm's card telling him I forgot to mail his card. I had it here but slipped up on the mailing. I really felt unhappy about it, but better late than never, eh? John came to my window and said, "Come over and see the souvenir dad brought back from Los Angeles." I went over and my guess was correct; it was his little mother, Florence Marsh. He and Ruth brought her back on the plane with them. Donna took my two cards to mail at the post office. She and Rex both had to work today. Lou went over later to welcome Florence; he brought her over here with him. She ate a little bite of breakfast with us (she ate earlier with Rex). It was a lovely, sunny morning; we all enjoyed the out of doors for a while and then she went in



Florence Marsh in 1963. In 1971 she flew home with Rex and Ruth to visit her children up north.

Donna's to brush her hair and relax and read. I came home to record the Mother's Day in my diary. I went over later to see if Florence would come and eat a bite of lunch with us, but she was asleep on the couch. I put a cover over her; she opened her eyes and thanked me. She said she rather rest on the couch, she wasn't hungry. Donna came home early from work, changed her clothes and cut the lawns. Grandma Florence got on her knees and trimmed the grass on the edge of the lawn in front of our place. I gathered up the cuttings from Florence's trimmings. Lou watered the plants along the drive way and helped Donna with the grass catcher bag. We had a very nice Home Evening in Marshes' side of the house this evening. We sang hymns; Rex called on Lou to open with prayer. John conducted the lesson on "The Creation of Man" and etcetera. It was indeed a most enjoyable evening and so nice to have Mother Florence Marsh with us. She gave a lovely closing prayer. We had M & M chocolates and hot Ovaltine. John made the hot drink. We treated to the M&Ms.

May 11, Tuesday

Mark Shattuck is 15 years old today! Here is my little verse to him:

Boy! You're growing up so fast! Fifteen years already, A fine young man we're proud of, a lad stable and steady. Try hard to do your very best, in everything you do We'll be rooting for you always, because we love you, too.



I wrote a letter to Violet this morning. Rex and Donna both worked today. I went over to their home and brought Florence over here to eat some Cream of Wheat Cereal and raisin toast. Lou's back was hurting so he stayed in bed until about 1:30. I wrote a letter before I ate anything, so it was

Mark Shattuck in January of 1961, ten years before his 15th birthday.

brunch time for me, and lunch for Florence. She enjoyed looking through one of my scrapbooks. We visited until Donna came about 3:30 p.m. I fixed some chicken noodle soup for Lou when he got up.

May 12, Wednesday

It was warmer today; the sunshine got through the fog about noontime. John and Kirk Clark went to Oakland this morning. John had to pay a traffic fine for not having a rear view mirror on his truck and trailer last week. They took the Rambler. Donna took Mother Marsh to Petaluma to her bank and to Santa Rosa to show her the Coddingtown Shopping District. My pretty new green and gold swivel chair came before they left. I surely like it. I received a cute card and note from Beverly Andersen. She said she was thrilled with my receipt in rhyme, for the Oakdale property. She is happy to have her final resting home paid for. She invited us to come and see how nice their house looks and the oil painting of her mom. Donna took Florence in the Rambler car when John and Kirk got back from Oakland. Rex left a check for the Warren's Turf Nursery, \$195.00 for lawn food. It came to \$209.60. Lou gave the man the extra amount, \$14.50. The Adams Company will reimburse him. Donna and Mother Marsh came home at 4 p.m. Donna had bought herself a pretty green jumper dress that she can wear with the two pretty blouses she got for Mother's Day, from Joan and from Mary. Donna took Mother Marsh to lunch in Coddingtown to a smorgasbord

place. Florence bought herself a powder puff and a hairnet. John says he is going to Provo, Utah, over the weekend. (Our children surprise us all the time.) Rex had a lot of business cards to get out this evening. Donna helped him get them addressed and ready to mail. He really needs a secretary and he has talked Donna into quitting her bookkeeping work at Medico Drug Store. She is going to tell her boss, Joe Allen, tomorrow and she dreads it. He needs her and she says he has been so darn good to let her come and go anytime at her convenience. Florence watched television with us for a while, but she got nervous and restless. She is excited because she is going to fly her to the Sea Ranch or some such place, if it isn't foggy. They are both pilots.



Elvie and Donna Shattuck, Elvie is sitting in the chair that was delivered May 12, 1971. This photo taken in June of 1971.

May 13, Thursday

Donna came in this morning before going to work. They had phoned the Turf Nursery; they had overcharged Rex for the lawn food. It should have been less than the check he had made out; they'll credit him. The telephone company was coming out to make some changes; they are going to take the phone out of the front bedroom and put it in Rex and Donna's garage bedroom. They are also going to put long cords on the kitchen and bedroom phones. We have storm clouds and blue sky, with "Peek a Boo" sunshine this morning. Donna told Joe Allen she was going to quit her job at the drug store. She is needed at home. She sure hated to tell him. I made a pan of beef stew this morning. Lou, Florence, and I enjoyed some of it for lunch at noon. The telephone man came out to change the phone at 1:30. Florence had a little nap while waiting for Ruth to come for her. She is all packed and ready to go. Donna brought Ruth and Dick here about 1:45 p.m. She picked them up at the Petaluma Airport where they left their rented plane. She took them back to the airport and they will fly Mother Marsh to the Sea Ranch or some Sea Resort. [Sea Ranch Resort is about 65 miles north of Cotati on the coast. The resort has ten rooms that face the ocean, a restaurant, and a boutique.] Dr. Deal and Ruth are both airplane pilots. Dick is going to have a surgical belt sent out to Lou; he measured him for it today. The telephone man didn't put the extension cord on the phone in the kitchen. I told him about it and he said he would do it, but he left after he finished the job in the garage bedroom. I wonder why? Oh me, I'm sorry, the man did put an extension on the kitchen line. It was the curly cord that stretches out a long way. I expected the long cord like in the bedroom. Dorothy Tibbets called in this evening with a very beautiful bouquet of long stem roses from her garden; they are just gorgeous. I sent the bowl of stew, hot and ready to eat, over to Donna's this evening. Lou and I ate some of it at 5:15. John left the Cotati farm about 7:25 this evening on his way to Provo,

Utah. Vickie is going with him; she has a boy friend at BYU. Donna went to Petaluma with Rex to check over some lawn sprinklers he had installed recently. Papa and I enjoyed our rockers and the TV. Rex and Donna joined us later. P.S. Donna banked John's \$50.00 check for Daddy and brought home the cash for Rex's check for the lawn food (\$14.50).

May 14, Friday

We awoke to a beautiful, sunny morning. I got up at eight o'clock and wrote some thank you notes on postcards, to Mary and Joan for the Mother's Day gifts, and one to Beverly for her cute card and letter thanking me for her receipt in rhyme. Sandy Hollingsworth came to Marshes' for milk; she took the two-gallon bottles Rex had in the refrigerator in the garage. I went over with her; she had her three little girls with her. They all are cuties, like their Mom. They got out of the car to see the cows, and went out in the field to find them. The kiddies were in their pajamas. Donna came in before going to work to tell me Sandy was coming for milk. We received

a letter from Helen and Stanley Edgecomb. They've both had a bout with the flu. Stanley has taken his Social Security; Helen has her Social Security, too, so they feel rather independent about work. He keeps his earnings down now; he has plenty to do around his own place. He painted the trim on their house. They hope to make a trip up north sometime this summer or fall. It has been a beautiful day, not a cloud in the blue sky. Yet, our weather reporter says we'll have rain tomorrow afternoon or evening. John and Vickie arrived in Provo, Utah, okay this morning. She phoned her mother to let her know and the mother phoned Donna's home. Donna is working two weeks longer to give Joe a chance to locate someone to take her place.

May 15, Saturday

We have a beautiful blue sky with some white fluffy clouds in it. Rex, Donna, and Lou painted the inside of the fence around our home a pretty moss green. Oh, what a difference it makes; the old paint was faded and worn off. I love to look out my kitchen window and see the newly painted fence and the pretty flowers and plants there. I cleaned up my house and washed the kitchen, bathroom, hall, and service porch floors. Sorry, I couldn't help paint, but I'm not up to it. Lou did the top part, he can't stoop because of his bad back, but at least he did help. They even got the outside of the fence painted in the back of our yard. Ruth Deal, her daughter Kay, and Kay's small son Johnny, brought Grama Marsh home from Oakland this afternoon about 3 p.m. Rex took Johnny for a ride on his new little tractor. The little 5 year old was delighted. Ruth left \$10.00 with Donna to get some needlework for her mother to do to keep her hands and mind occupied. Donna took Mother Marsh to Coddingtown, in Santa Rosa. They got some pillowslips she can embroider. Isn't it wonderful her eyes are good enough to do that work? She is 86 years old. Donna did her marketing in Santa Rosa in the Lucky's Market. She got some groceries for us, also. Our weatherman was wrong; we didn't get

the promised rainstorm this evening. We have a lovely clear sky, a rather strong wind blew the clouds away. Rex and his mother came over this evening to watch TV and visit. Florence treated to some good chocolates. Donna went home to study for the lesson she has to give in the morning in Sunday School. I rubbed Lou's back with BenGay and got him into bed with the heating pad. I took a shower and went to bed. Goodnight all!

May 16, Sunday

It was a beautiful, sunny Sabbath morning, to delight our hearts. I wonder what happened to that promised rain that Leon Hunsaker predicted? Lou didn't feel well enough to go to Sunday School, his back hurt but he told me to go. I went with Rex, Donna, and Grandma Marsh. We enjoyed the opening exercises and the class discussion in Sr. Lambert's Book of Mormon class. Donna was in another class (a special class for training teachers). We had a very delicious dinner with the Marshes and Earleen. John is in Provo

with Kathy and Jackie Hudson. We had a roast of beef, mashed potatoes, peas, salad, ice cream, and chocolate cake. Earleen washed the dishes. They wouldn't let me help but sent me home to look after Daddy. He came home after eating. He sat in his swivel chair for a while then he went to bed. Rex took Donna and Mother Marsh, and me for a nice ride to Santa Rosa, to the Oakmont Adult Community. We drove slowly around the lovely streets. Oh, the homes are all just beautiful and the landscaping is superb; the flowers and lawns and plants are sublime. It is so lovely, but not one child to be seen anywhere, that I missed. I love children. We got home in time for the folks to freshen up and go to sacrament meeting. I stayed home with Lou; I've left him alone all day. Donna brought some of the roast and salad. I made us each a sandwich. I took her salad and the meat back and put it in her refrigerator so they'd have it there when they got home from church. We ate about 6:30. It was after eight before they could

eat. The bishop wanted to talk to all members with temple recommends after church. Florence came in here for a short visit until Donna had their snack ready to eat. Donna got two or three of our records to play over home tonight; they enjoyed the nice music. I rubbed Lou's poor aching back and got him tucked in bed and then I went to bed.

May 17, Monday

Lou felt better this morning; he ate bacon, eggs, potatoes, and raisin toast for breakfast. I had Cream of Wheat cereal. The phone rang twice while I was at Donna's with Florence. There was a message for Donna about the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers dinner at Jeanne Allen's on Saturday night (pot luck) and a message for Rex about a sprinkler system a Mrs. Buckley of Petaluma wants installed. Florence

> was working on some pillowslips crocheting an edge on them. I brought her over here at noontime to have a bowl of tomato soup and some crackers and a custard pudding. We visited until Donna came from work soon after 2 p.m. Florence went home with Donna. Lou and I both rested for an hour or so. We had Home Evening in Marshes' side of the duplex. We had a lovely time together. For our opening song we sang "A Poor Wayfaring Man." Rex called on me to open with prayer. Donna conducted the lesson on "The Fall of Adam." She gave us slips of paper with questions to answer. We had an interesting discussion. We sang some songs from the hymnbook, some favorite requests. We closed with "Did You Think to Pray?" Earleen closed with prayer. Donna served 7Up with sherbet in it and some cookies.

May 18, Tuesday

We have another lovely, sunny day. Our John boy got home from Provo in the wee hours of the night. He went to work for Adams Company after only four hours of sleep. All of the Marshes were off to work this morning, all but Grandma Florence. She came with her broom and swept the bits of grass off our front cement. I brought her in to eat a bite with Lou and me. We were just eating brunch of raisin toast and oatmeal cereal. She seemed to enjoy it. She had eaten early with Rex and Donna. She went over home at noon to comb her hair and have a nap. I'm writing up her [Florence] diary of the days spent up north this past two weeks. Rex came home for a short while; he fixed himself a milk shake and did some writing at his desk. I went over to see if Florence would come and eat a snack with us but she was sound asleep on the couch so I didn't wake her. I put a little cover over her. We had an early dinner, so I could be ready to leave here by six o'clock. Donna took Mother Marsh, Earleen, and me to Santa Rosa, to see the movie



Florence Oates, Florence Marsh, and Donna Marsh in

November of 1972. In May of 1971 Florence is visiting Rex

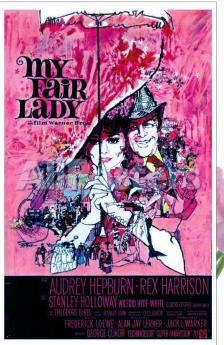
and Ruth's families in Northern California.

"My Fair Lady," starring Rex Harrison and Audrey Hepburn. We surely enjoyed the beautiful production. Rex and John worked late and Lou didn't want to go to the show with us. The tickets cost \$1.75 for general admission. Donna wanted to pay for my ticket but I wouldn't let her. Earleen paid for her own, too, so Donna bought the tickets for Florence and herself. (Everybody happy!) Lou was still up when we got home at 10 p.m. He missed a good show, but I know he was more comfortable at home in the nice soft swivel rocker with his television.

May 19, Wednesday

I got up at 7:30 this morning happy to welcome another lovely, sunny day. I'm up to date now with the diary notes I've taken of Florence's visit up north. She asked me to do it for her so she could remember where she'd been and be able to tell the folks at home in Los Angeles

about her visit. Donna took Florence and me to Relief Society this morning. We enjoyed the lovely lesson given by our bishop's wife, Sandy Hollingsworth. The subject was "To Organize Your Many Obligations for a Well Balanced Life." Lou and Rex were both home this morning. Donna played piano for our Relief Society; our president, Virginia



Terribilini, is in Las Vegas, Nevada, with her husband on a vacation

r i p he won somehow. We missed her. Lou placed the spikes on Rex's little aerating tractor for him. I grilled some tuna fish sandwiches for our lunch. Donna fixed a lunch for Rex and his mother. We received a letter from Violet. She enclosed one

of Yvonne's and one of Bette Haddock's letters, so I had a fun time reading all three of them. I also received a nice thank you note from LaPriel Bunker; she enclosed the **program of Bryan's**

funeral service. I really appreciate her thoughtfulness. I took my letters over to read to Donna. A man came to ask about the aerating service and Donna talked to him, Rex had gone somewhere. Mother Marsh was outside talking to Lou. She started to come in the house and she stumbled and fell, skinned her knee about the size of a walnut and

Finally, Mr proting, strong in the Lord, and in the power FINALLY, MY BROTHERS, be of His might. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day and, having done all, to stand. Stand therefore, having your loin girt about you with truth, and having on the breast plate of righteousness, and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace; above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked. And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the spirit which is in the word of God: Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the spirit and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication of all saints; and for me, that the utterance may be given unto me, that I may open my mouth boldly to make known the mystery of the gospel.

Ephesians 6:10-19.

The expressions of deep sorrow and affection and the proffers of assistance, far too numerous to mention, have been indelibly catalogued in the memory of a grateful family. Our thanks comes from very full hearts.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF Bryan Lamond Bunker

900 Donner Way, Apartment 104 Salt Lake City, Utah 84106

> BORN November 8, 1897 Bunkerville, Nevada

PASSED AWAY April 6, 1971 Salt Lake City, Utah

FUNERAL SERVICE Saturday, April 10, 1971, 1 p. m. Monument Park - 12th Ward Chapel Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints 1320 South Wasatch Drive Salt Lake City, Utah CONDUCTED BY Bishop LeRoy A. Drechsel Monument Park - 12th Ward

MUSIC W. Wayne and Lucy B. Bunker

> ORGANIST Jack L. Schoenhals

USHERS Monument Park - 12th Ward High Priest Group

> FAMILY PRAYER Douglas R. Bunker

INVOCATION President Edward H. Sorensen REMARKS

PRELUDE

Bishop Gary L. Bunker VOCAL SOLO

"More Holiness Give Me

REMARKS Bishop A. Wendell Bunker

President Malin W. Lewis

VOCAL DUET "Come Unto Me and Rest"

REMARKS Elder Gordon B. Hinkley

BENEDICTION President O. Leslie Stone

POSTLUDE

INTERMENT Wasatch Lawn Memorial Park Salt Lake City, Utah

> DEDICATION OF GRAVE B. Allen Bunker

CASKET BEARERS David S. Bunker Brent

Randall M. Bunker Douglas B. Bunke Lewis G. Strong Don C. Hale J. Harold Buck

OF GRAVE Bunker BEARERS Brent A. Bunker Douglas B. Bunker Martin B. Hickman tore a big hole in her new support hose. It really shook her up. She turned pale and felt weak. Donna made some hot Ovaltine for her to drink and put some medication and a Band-Aid on her injured knee. Donna cooked a nice dinner of fish fillets, potatoes au gratin, green bean casserole, and warm cake with icing. She brought daddy and me a plate all hot and ready to eat. Aren't we lucky? Donna helped Rex with his book work tonight. Florence came over and watched the Tennessee Ernie Ford special on television. Donna came for her at 10 p.m.



Tennessee Ernie Ford

May 20, Thursday

It is a glorious, sunny morning. I was up at 7:30 and saw the activity going on in our driveway. Gary Adams, Rex, John, and the Allen lad were getting their equipment and trucks ready for their day's work. I recorded some more in the little diary that Mother Marsh asked me to write of her doings while visiting up north. She ate breakfast with Rex and Donna and enjoyed the sunshine in the yard. Later she came in and drank a cup of hot Sanka and ate some raisin toast with us (after Donna left for work). I did a couple of runs of washing. Florence went to Donna's to comb her hair and get dressed in her pretty green dress. She crocheted on the pillowslips and rested. I went over later to invite Florence to have a cup of custard and cookies with me about two o'clock. She was in John's little yellow car, curled up taking a nap. I brought her over here for the snack. The phone rang; I answered it. It was the operator; she asked if I'd accept a call from Kathy Marsh? I told the operator Kathy's parents were not home, I was the grandmother and I would accept the call if she wanted. I didn't hear anymore, so I guess Kathy will call later when her folks are home. Donna came home about 2:30. She changed into her blue jeans and cut the long grass along the driveway on the east side of the black top. Lou helped with the mowing and cutting weeds out. Mother Marsh got into the action, she pulled up some tall weeds until she had a dizzy spell and Donna took her in the house to rest. She asked me to stay with Mother Marsh and see that she did rest. Tonight Donna and Earleen went to leadership meeting. Rex and his mother watched television with us. We watched "Iron Sides" with Raymond Burr. They went home at ten o'clock. The wind was blowing very hard. Our lights dimmed and then about 10:30 or 11 p.m. they blacked out. Oh, was it ever black. We couldn't see a thing. Rex came over with his candle and I was able to see to find our candles. He fixed them in two little dishes and we managed nicely. In fact Lou got ready for bed in the dark as he was in his bedroom starting to undress when the lights went out. Our electricity was off for five hours. The wind blew a big tree over on some wires somewhere in Cotati.

May 21, Friday

We have a pretty morning after the big blow! Last night our electric lights come on about 3 a.m. I guess. I woke up at

four and the lights were on, so I got up and turned them off. I was glad to have daylight, plus electric services restored. Donna came over about 8:30; she'd made waffles and wondered if Daddy wanted one? He was sound asleep. She went to work at 9:45. I finished writing Florence's diary today; as far as her visit up north in Cotati is concerned. I called her over to have some Cream of Wheat cereal and toast with me. I like company and she gets lonesome over there alone. She ate early with Rex and Donna, so I knew she could eat a little snack with me. Lou didn't feel like getting up this

morning. I knew he was overdoing it yesterday. I fixed him some breakfast about eleven. Donna came home about one o'clock. She typed the diary that I'd written for Florence on her new electric typewriter. It was a challenge and frustrating for her; she could go like a wiz bang on her old typewriter. Lou and I enjoyed a Swanson's fried chicken TV dinner this evening. Florence came over to tell us goodbye at 6:45. She looked very nice in her little dark suit and white blouse and white scarf. Donna looked pretty in her new green

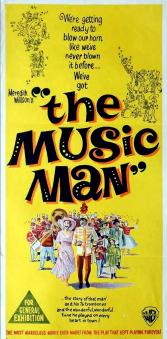
jumper dress with the lovely white blouse that Mary and Jon gave her for Mother's Day. They took Mother Marsh to Oakland to Ruth and Dick's home. Ruth invited them to dinner at eight. Ruth will put her mother on the airplane tomorrow and Florence Oates will pick her up in Burbank at the airport. Florence Marsh has been anxious to get home since the day she arrived up north. Ha ha! We've enjoyed her visit but I'm happy for her; she loves her home in Los Angeles or Highland Park and wants to be there. Well, after all, there is "no place like home." Lou and I enjoyed our home and the TV this evening.

Mary 22, Saturday

We are blessed with another lovely day. I got up at eight and ate some Cream of Wheat cereal and toast. Donna made waffles for her daddy when he got up later. They both worked in the yard chopping and pulling weeds. Donna did that, and Lou ran the power lawn mower over our lawn. Donna said Ruth Deal had a very delicious roast beef dinner last night; her family was all home, children and grandchildren. They had a lovely visit and got home about midnight. Dr. Deal sent the support belt, that he got for Lou, home with Rex and Donna. He showed Rex how to adjust it to fit Lou. Donna asked him the cost and he said it was a gift. Isn't that something? It is a very generous thoughtful gift from the Deals; bless them. I'd say it's a good Deal, eh? (A silly pun.) Earleen and friend Val took a picnic lunch to the beach this morning. I wish I could help Donna and Lou with the outside work, but I'm not able to do it. I'm too short of breath for such action. I composed a little verse for Douglas Shattuck's birthday card. I made a sandwich and some salad for Lou and Donna for their lunch snack, and then I took a rest period. John phoned to try and locate Rex and Gary. The aerating machine he was using broke; he didn't come home as expected, so maybe he located Rex or Gary. It amazes me how much energy our Donna has, that yard work, cleaning her house, and going to the market to shop for them and for us. She took some milk up to Dorothy Tibbets and brought some eggs home in exchange. Lou and I watched "The Music Man" on television tonight. It is a cute play and I enjoyed the music. It is Rex's high council day in San Rafael tomorrow. He worked late this evening. John got home earlier; he had a date, so he dressed and went out looking sharp. Donna mailed my birthday card and dollar to Douglas Shattuck this evening when she went to the market in Petaluma. Our postage has gone up; it costs 8¢ to send a letter instead of 6¢. I put 16¢ on Doug's envelope because of the gum and dimes taped inside of the card. There were five sticks of gum, plus a dime for each child.

May 23, Sunday

It looks cool and overcast this morning. I showered and dressed for Sunday School, my coat felt good. Lou stayed in bed, he felt too stiff and sore to get up. Rex went to San Rafael priesthood and Sunday School this morning. Donna took me to Sunday School. I sat with Sr. Erma Williams; she has the same trouble Lou has with a painful back caused by arthritis in the spine. Rex came over after dinner and showed us how to put the support belt on Lou. I wonder how long he'll wear that contraption? We did enjoy the lovely pot roast dinner Donna cooked today. Earleen washed the dishes and I dried them. Donna went with Rex to San Rafael Ward; he was speaking there in sacrament meeting this evening. John went to do his ward visiting teaching this afternoon; he said he'd be back to take us to sacrament meeting. We went to the evening service with John in the Rambler. Someone came for Rex and Donna. John's car is out of order; he is taking it to some garage tomorrow for a repair job. We enjoyed the service in church tonight. The two youth speakers were Debbie Roberson and Mike Carver; they both gave fine talks on the Book of Mormon. Our visiting high councilmen, Br. Ed Beck and Br. Joe Allen, gave interesting talks on our gospel teachings. It was a short session, we were on our way home by 7:20 p.m. We started the meeting at six. Rex and Donna had the 4 p.m. meeting in San Rafael Ward so they were home when we got home. Kathy Soares rode with John to bring us home and then they went to a fireside in Novato Ward. Donna brought some of the pot roast over for us to have a sandwich. I made a hot drink and we both enjoyed our Sunday evening snack and the TV. Rex and Donna had eaten their snack before we got here. Donna went home to study for a talk she is giving in the morning to the Relief Society board. Lou wore his new support belt all afternoon and evening and he said it is comfortable.



ROBERT PRESTON - SHIRLEY JONES - BUILDY HACKETT HERMIONE GINGOLD - PAUL FORD

May 24, Monday

Donna went to the church this morning to give the Relief Society board members the teacher's service lesson. She had already given it to her MIA board members. She came in here before going to her work at Medico Drug Store. I was glad she reminded me of baby Jody's birthday on May 26. He'll be one year old. We have four great grandchildren born in May, Sherm on the 5th, Mark on the 11th. Doug on the 25th, and Joel on the 26th. I composed a little verse for Jody's card and enclosed a \$1.00 bill with gum and dimes for Julie and Greg. I helped Lou put on his new support girdle, but somehow it is not comfortable today. I tried to adjust it for him so it will not irritate him. He did take his nap with it on. The Church News was the only mail we got today. I'd better get busy and answer some letters, eh? Marshes always get mail, business and personal. We expect Kathy home from BYU this weekend. There'll be no more of her original letters for three months while she is home for summer vacation. The way she and friend Jackie address their letters is eccentric! Ha ha! Lou went to the bathroom this late afternoon; I heard a few

odious sounds, then, he came out with the girdle in his hands. He'd had enough of the offensive support belt today. Ha ha! This evening we went over to the Marshes' side for Home Evening. It is so nice to have the piano and sing the lovely hymns before and after our lesson. Rex conducted our lesson on Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden. It was very interesting. Donna served fresh strawberries. I treated to little milk chocolate bars (small size). We do enjoy the Home Evening with our children. I love to hear Rex and John sing the hymns with Donna. It sounds very beautiful to me. Lou joined in with his tenor a few times. He is very happy when the hymns are being sung, me, too. I pretend I can sing well, too, ha ha! (Wishful thinking.)

May 25, Tuesday

Happy Birthday today to Douglas Alan Shattuck, he is 10 years old.
Here's a dollar for your birthday, and a stick of gum to chew.
Treat your brothers and your sister, with the dime and gum, too.
It is fun to do the treating, every now and then,
Especially on your birthday when you've turned 10!
Happy birthday to you dear Douglas! Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou!



It was overcast and cool today, the sunshine did get through to us this afternoon and we had blue sky with fluffy white clouds. Donna called in here before going to work. She had a birthday gift ready to mail to little Jody Tibbets. She said John L. is driving a group of school kids to the zoo in Oakland, I think? He used to drive the school bus and they phoned last night to ask him to drive today. It has been a bit windy today; I went outside and helped Lou tie the climbing rose back to the fence. The big blow we had last Thursday pulled the bush away from the fence. I cut out a lot of calla lilies leaves and Lou dug out an old almost dead rose bush. He feels much better and I'm thankful for that. He walked a way out in the field to water the three fruit trees. Two of the five trees have died. They have a struggle to survive for some reason? I washed and dried the pink bathroom rugs and bath mat. I had planned on answering letters today, but I didn't make it. I was working in the yard with Lou and that and the housework changed my plans. John came home about four o'clock and drove away again soon after. Lou rested a couple of hours before dinnertime. Donna went to MIA to her teaching service class tonight. John got his yellow convertible back from the garage this afternoon. I surely hope the repair job will be okay for a long time. He took his date to San Carlos to see a live show with Bill Crosby in person. I hope they enjoy the show and have a happy time. I wrote a thank you note to Dr. Richard Deal and Ruth for their generous gift to Lou of the support belt that Dick got for him. I'm sure it is helping him. P.S. I got a bill from Dr. Lewis for \$3.00 for the microscopic urine test.

May 26, Wednesday

Happy birthday, Joel Andrew Tibbets (Jody); he is one year old today. Little Joel Andrew, so happy and gay, Is one year old, the 26th of May He's as cute as little kittens in pink and in blue No wonder darling Jody, we all love you! Happy birthday to Jody from Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou

Donna took me to Relief Society this morning. I left Lou asleep in his bed. We have clouds in our blue sky today. The weather reporter says a storm is headed our way. It was raining in San Francisco, but not here. We had a very nice lesson in Relief Society. I enjoyed it a lot. Donna played for the singing. After Relief Society Donna and I went to visit the five families in our district. We found only two of the sisters at home, Carol Veeninza and Beverly Richeecher. Donna gave the nice message. It was my first time to go with Donna because of my illness. We stopped at Lucky's Market; I sat in the car while Donna bought her groceries. I didn't need anything. Today's mail brought a postcard from Helen and Stanley Edgecomb; they plan to drive up north in June after the 6th; they'll call on us. We'll be glad to see them.

We received a letter from cousins Pearl and Ruby, and a cute thank you poem from Sherm Gardner; he is a cutie for sure. Joan wrote to Donna and family; we hope to see them all this summer in July. It is a thrilling thought; I'm so anxious to see them again. We expect our Kathy home tomorrow. She left Provo today sometime. It'll be nice to have her home again for the summer vacation. Donna helped Earleen get moved into the front bedroom so that Kathy can have her own room to herself. This evening we rode with Rex and Donna to Penney's Store in Coddingtown. They had a special sale on box springs and mattresses for \$33.00. This was the first day of the sale and they had one set left. Donna paid cash for it. Rex bought a nice couch that will make into a bed for Donna's birthday gift \$269, plus tax. They'll deliver it next Tuesday, on June 1, Donna's birthday. We went to the Emporium Department store and Lou bought Donna and me each a nice spring coat, mine was \$29.00, and hers was \$24.00 plus tax.

May 27, Thursday

Our shopping trip last night in Coddingtown was fun and exciting. The coat Lou bought for Donna's birthday gift is beige and light brown plaid. It is very pretty and she looks real nice in it. Mine is light blue; it looks nice with my silver hair. The bed-couch Rex bought for Donna is a green and gold tweed fabric, very good looking. The box springs

and mattress is for their bed. Their old set is worn out; the old springs break through and bite, ouch! It is pleasant to have Kathy home (sweet as ever). She arrived home about one this morning. She spent her morning

> putting things away in her room from bags and boxes. John came home with two young men trailing a big boat on their car. He has been busy getting ready for the MIA stake camp out. Oh, what a big job. John and one of the stake officers of the young ladies, had charge of all of the food. They've really worked hard on this deal. I hope it turns out to be as much fun as they all anticipate. Kathy took Grampa with her to town about noontime. She got some postcards and stamps for me at the post office. She bought two pair of short pants and a print dress for herself. She got ready to go to the stake (three day) camp

Joel Tibbets 1972

out with her brother John, and the MIA group. She took the Rambler car to town so Donna could have it to drive home in after work. John and friends met Kathy in town in Petaluma and I guess they are happily on their way to the resort spot chosen for the camp out. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning, Dorothy Tibbets and Cara Jean Adams. I enjoyed their visit and the lovely message Dorothy gave. It rained this late afternoon and we do need it. I hope it isn't raining where John and Kathy and friends are. Donna read of a sale on furniture, a couch bed in queen size. She wanted to go to the furniture store and look at it before they sent the one out from Penney's store. Rex didn't want to go with her, I didn't feel up to the cold damp weather, but her Daddy Lou went with her. Their trip was to no avail; the couch they advertised was sold. Well, Lou got out for a ride anyway.

May 28, Friday

It was overcast all morning; it did rain some in the night. I got up at 7:15 and answered Violet's and Lorene's and Annie's letters, before Lou got up. We ate dry cereal for breakfast (Corn Pops and Special K). So there are no frying pans to wash, nice, eh? I wrote a thank you note to LaPriel Bunker for enclosing her husband's funeral service program in the little note she sent to us, thanking us for the condolence card we sent to her. I got it out too late for the mailman to pick up, but he took the letters to my sisters. We had some hazy sunshine this afternoon, but it was cloudy most of the day. I made some Jello dessert and a tapioca pudding this afternoon and cooked some noodles before I rested. I added ground beef and onions, plus Cream of Mushroom Soup to the noodles and it tasted good. Papa Lou had two generous helpings. This evening Rex and Donna invited us to go with them to a local moving picture theater to see a Disney picture. We were too comfortable

in our easy chairs to go out in the cold damp air, plus the fact we were watching a cute movie on television, an old one, "Life With Father," starring William Powell and Irene Dunn.

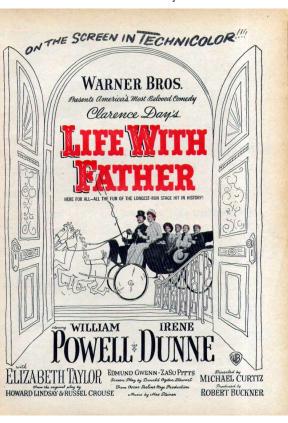
May 29, Saturday

I got up at 7 a.m., turned up the heat and went back to bed until 8 a.m. The bathroom was nice and warm; I shampooed my hair in the shower. Lou got up to eat oatmeal cereal and raisin toast with me about 9:30. Donna vacuumed her rugs and then came over here and did ours. Earleen and her boyfriend Val went up in the mountains to join the stake MIA young people in their camp out adventure. I surely hope the weather is nicer where they are than it is here. It was overcast and cold all morning. The sunshine warmed us up this afternoon. Donna went to work at the drug hopes so because Rex needs her here to do his bookwork and answer the phone calls for the business. I think Donna is breaking in the new bookkeeper for Joe Allen. We received a happy surprise in the mail today, we got a refund check for the fire insurance on the Vinedo Avenue property. The refund was \$18.00. Donna took it to the drug store and got it cashed. Lou has invited Rex and Donna out to dinner tomorrow, after Sunday School, so the check or cash will come in handy, eh? Lou spent his morning fixing a couple of broken handles on the push brooms; the men took them on the job (for Adam Service) and they got broken. One was Lou's and the other belonged to the company I guess. Lou cleaned out the paintbrushes this afternoon to have them ready for the fence paint job on Monday. The three cows were right there with him; they thought he had something for their eating pleasure. Rex and Gary Adams came just in time with some grass cuttings and the cows left Lou to go to the fresh cut grass. Lou was relieved because they were in his way. Donna was trying to keep them away from the fence where Lou was trying to clean the brushes, but they wouldn't move. Ha ha! I enjoyed watching the action.

store about 1 p.m. I think this may be her last day there, she

May 30, Sunday

It is Memorial Day and I am thinking of all of my beloved family that has passed away. I'd love to decorate their graves, but of course I can't. Lou and I went to Sunday School with Rex and Donna. It was a beautiful day, but windy. We had a nice Sunday School and lesson that Sr. Lambert gave on "Knowing Your Children." After Sunday School Rex drove to Sonoma Joe's Restaurant and we ate a full course dinner. It was good and expensive. Donna and I had lamb chops, Lou had prime rib, and Rex had filet mignon. I got away with about 1/3 of my dinner, but we brought some



meat and French bread home in a doggie bag. We had a lovely drive to Berkeley where we met Gary Adams and his family and a Mr. Stevenson at a gas station at 3 p.m. He led us to his property up in the hills of Berkeley a very lovely place. While Rex and Gary talked to Mr. Stevens, we talked to a dear old man, 89 years old. George was his name and he has lived in that place for many years. He planted some little redwood trees in 1910 and they are giant trees now. In fact, he planted everything on the place, plants, flowers, trees, and etcetera. He took us all around his garden and even inside of his home. His wife has been dead 25 years. They raised eight children there. It was very interesting listening to him. Mr. Stevenson has property adjoining George's place, but he has no house on it yet. He would like to have the Adams Company

put in the sprinkler system if he can afford it. He is thinking it over. We came home a different route, by way of Golden situation, eh?) This evening Rex and Donna drove to the highway and watched the heavy traffic go slowly by and

Gate Park. (The Adamses went directly home, the children were tired and restless.) The park was beautiful, lots of lovely flowers, especially the gorgeous rhododendron trees, or plants full of big lovely flowers. On our way home Rex stopped in Novato at McDonald's eating-place and bought root beer drinks; it was about 7 p.m. when we got home, tired but happy, Sorry to miss sacrament meeting, we seldom do

that. It was a pleasant day with happy memories. P.S. Rex and Donna wouldn't let Lou pay the entire check or bill for dinner at Sonoma Joe's today. They insisted on sharing the cost. My lamb chop dinner was over \$6.00. Lou's was even more! Well, we don't eat out often, especially there. It was my first time at this nice restaurant. I wanted to go once, anyway.

May 31, Monday

Rex was painting the back fence on the outside soon after nine o'clock. We had hazy sunshine this morning. It was more pleasant in the afternoon. Rex and Donna worked in the yard most of the day. Lou assisted when he could. I did my housework and did my washing and drying job. Yard work is not for me; it is too strenuous, sorry about that! I did, however, cut out the dead calla lilies and leaves, so the garbage man will take them away in the morning. Donna cut our lawns with the new power mower this afternoon. Lou enjoyed the fresh strawberries that Donna brought us on Saturday evening. I ate a few, they were delicious, but they give me stomach pains if I eat them raw, when cooked they do not hurt me. (A revolting



"Gorgeous rhododendron trees" in Golden Gate Park.

To Donna, June 1, 1971

From a tiny infant, since the day of your birth, You've given us happiness, here on this Earth. And each day since that petite beginning, Love and admiration you've been winning. You're a wonderful daughter, and mother and wife, May you be blessed with a long and happy life. Bringing comfort to others as you always do, Enjoying your children and grandchildren, too. Happy anniversary to you daughter dear May God bless you through the coming year. Our love always, Daddy and Mother



were thankful they were not in it! Later they came over to our house and we read a chapter on Adam and Eve, after they'd been cast out of the Garden of Eden. Rex read from Cleon Skousen's book. Donna brought over a delicious cake she made this evening, after her hard day at work in the yard. We enjoyed it. Our children John, Kathy, and Earleen are on their way home from the three-day holiday, with

the stake MIA group; it was their camp out adventure. We hope and pray they get home safely. We missed them tonight in our Home Evening. P.S. Lou called on me to open with the prayer and on Donna to close with prayer. I do enjoy Monday night Home Evenings with our children.

June 1, Tuesday

Today is Donna's birthday and it is also Pearl Redborg's birthday. I hope it is a happy day for Pearl, too. Our kids got home this morning from the MIA campout (about 3 a.m.). The heavy holiday traffic and a flat tire on the boat trailer slowed them up a lot. I composed the verse for Donna's card this morning. We gave her a spring coat for a gift. She came in this morning and wrote out a couple of checks for our doctor and hospital bills. I hope they'll stop coming now! John and Kathy brought a girl from Novato home; she slept in Kathy's room. Earleen and Val got home about midnight. Janet phoned this morning to wish her mother a happy birthday. She sent her a lovely white purse. She says they have a new bishop in their ward; it is Richard Hunter, son of Apostle Howard W. Hunter. They lived in our

ward in Pasadena when the boys were young lads (John and Richard). Today is also President Brigham Young's birthday anniversary. He was born on June 1, 1801, one hundred and seventy years ago today. We have a lovely picture of President Young in our Church News today. We received an invitation to the wedding of Vicki Lee Olson and Gilbert Owen Andersen on the 19th of June, in the LDS church, 14001 Burbank Boulevard, Van Nuys, California. I'd love to attend, but we are a long way from Southern California now. P.S. Donna is 56 years old today.

June 2, Wednesday

I went with Donna and Kathy to Relief Society at 9:45 this morning. Kathy drove over to the Petaluma General Hospital after leaving us at church. We had a nice spring social. The Leon Hunsaker family, mother, father, and two younger children (teenagers, a boy and girl) put on a cute play depicting the generation gap. It was true to life and amusing. Donna took a frozen fruit salad. It was workday and a potluck luncheon. Margaret Hunsaker showed the sisters, who were interested in binding a year's supply of Relief Society magazines, how to make the cover for the books. The cardboard Donna took was too thick, so we lost interest, and Donna was ______ anxious to go to Vallejo

to pick up 3,000 folders [*fliers*] for Adams Aerating Service. They were all addressed and ready to mail; she had to take them to the Petaluma Post Office where the permit was issued. So we didn't stay for the luncheon Relief Society in when Kathy came, we left. We came home and Donna made roast beef sandwiches that we all enjoyed. Then we had the fun of seeing the new couch bed and box springs and mattress arrive for Marshes, from Penney's in Santa Rosa. Lou took care of phone calls for Adams Service; he wrote down the messages, phone numbers a n d etcetera. We stopped at the Sears Store in Vallejo. Donna and Kathy went in and looked at bedspreads for Donna and Rex's bed. They found a beautiful blue and green spread, but they were \$40.00! They looked in another store but the first spread was the only one Kathy could see, so Donna bought it and it is beautiful. We all like it very much. Grampa Lou bought three pounds of Bing cherries for \$1.00 at a stand on our way home from Vallejo. We ate some of them on the way home. Kathy and Donna took the old mattress and springs off the bed and put the new ones on, plus the lovely new bed spread. John, Donna, and Kathy got the old mattress and springs put up overhead in the garage. Rex came in time to help, too. Donna got the folders into the Petaluma Post office. Mary and family will come up north next weekend, fun, eh? Happy Day!

June 3, Thursday

Donna and Kathy left in the Rambler to pick up the red Datsun this morning. Kathy was going to use the red car to go to Santa Rosa to apply for nurses aid work in some hospitals there, but the battery wasn't working, so she brought Donna back to Cotati and she went in the Rambler car. Earleen got an injury up at the camp last weekend so she went to see Dr. Cordon or Lewis at four this afternoon. Donna made the appointment for Earleen. I relayed the message to Earleen when she telephoned while Donna was out. I mailed a birthday card and message to Florence Marsh this morning. She'll be 87 years old on June 5. Donna was busy with bookwork and phone calls for Adams Service at her desk in their bedroom/den. Lou did some watering in the yard and took a nap this afternoon. I did some work in my scrapbook and made out a list of things we need at the market. We got a raise in our Social Security check today of \$25.80. We used to get \$246.40 and today we received \$272.20. Oh, happy day. Donna went to the Oakland Temple this evening with some of the ward people. A man and wife came for her (the Smiths). Rex worked late. Donna says she'll take us to the bank and shopping tomorrow morning.

June 4, Friday

We have a pretty morning with blue sky and sunshine. Lou got up about 8:30. That is early for him. He shaved and took a sponge bath. I cooked breakfast and made beds; we both did the dishes. Now, we are ready for our day on the town (to the bank, market, and etcetera). Big deal, eh? Kathy came over with her pretty new lavender robe on (sheer dotted material, with dainty lace trim), that her daddy bought for her last week. She had a dish of chocolate pudding in her hands; she needed some ice cream to top it off. I'm glad we could accommodate her. We do enjoy our Kathy coming in with her bubbling enthusiasm, ⇔now there is a word I had trouble with but Dan Webster helped me spell it. sure messed up his name, ha ha! Kathy drove the Rambler and took Donna,

Grampa Lou, and me to town. We took Donna's new electric typewriter back to Grants Store; she just did not like it. They were very nice about it and gave her back the cash Rex paid for it. She hopes to have her old typewriter repaired and cleaned and maybe get an adding machine with the money refunded (\$93.00, I think). We went to the Bank of America; Lou deposited \$200 of our Social Security check. He gave me \$35.00. We went to Cruther's Department Store and bought a pretty towel set for Gil and Vicki's wedding gift. It cost \$7.00 and some cents. Donna made a deposit for Rex in the Crocker's Citizen Bank. Kathy bought several patterns of dresses she wants to make. She looked at material, too. Donna bought a strand of white beads to wear with the pretty new dress that Kathy is making for her; it is a green and white print. We went to Purity Market; Kathy helped Lou and me get our groceries. I had a list made out. Donna did her own marketing. We waited at the barbershop in the parking lot, while Lou had his hair cut. We were both tired so we rested after we had our lunch. We spent \$28.20 at the market. I think Donna spent almost \$20.00. I'm always glad when the marketing is taken care of. We received a nice letter from Violet; she enclosed one of Yvonne's letters, so I had fun reading both of them. Violet had been to Salt Lake for her heart check up. Her doctors say that the heart condition has improved, but she must be careful and rest a lot and she was told that she must walk

do very little housework or strenuous activity. Her heartbeat is still too slow and she still has pus cells in her kidneys. Wilford Fife has had his prostate gland operated on; it was malignant. He knows he has cancer. I'm sorry for him and the family. Art's boy Glade is flying his plane to Cedar from Albuquerque. He phoned to see if he could sleep at Otto's home on June 2. Violet and Otto went with Gene and Lydia to see Gene's lovely home. Gene and Lydia plan on a honeymoon in Hawaii, they haven't set the date yet. Yvonne and family are well; she talked about the weddings in the family and the MIA plays she has been involved in. It was nice of Violet to enclose Yvonne's letter. It's as if we'd heard from her, too.

insisted on Mr. Williams taking \$15.00 for the plowing job. He told them he'd do it for no pay, but they wouldn't have that deal. Earleen and boyfriend Val went somewhere swimming this afternoon and then they were going to the M Men and Gleaner Girl social tonight. Kathy didn't want to go. We received an announcement of Shirley and Kenny's son James K. Bird's graduation from Carlsbad High School. On June 17 at 6 p.m. I want to get a card off to him with a dollar or so enclosed.

June 6, Sunday

We left home about 9:15 this morning to attend stake conference. It was a lovely morning. Kathy and her friend Debbie Leininger came later in Earleen's car. Earleen

> went to conference with us (Rex, Donna, Lou, and me). Debbie stayed with Kathy last night. Rex got us seats up on the second row. He was in charge of the seating. It was a full house. John, Kathy, and

Debbie had seats in front on the stand, back of the sacrament table. We all enjoyed the conference, there were good speakers and the stake Singing Mothers did a beautiful job of singing. Our visiting authority, from Salt Lake City, was Elder (I didn't get his first name) Brockbank. He is a cousin to Dr. Brockbank of Petaluma. He gave an excellent talk; his two sisters sat next to me. They are lovely people. We visited for a while before conference started. After the conference session

Gene Paul and Lydia Bailey are planning a honeymoon to Hawaii after their wedding. Date to be determined later.

June 5, Saturday

Happy birthday to Florence Marsh, she is 87 years old today. It has been a nice sunny day. Donna and Kathy and Lou did some yard work, pulling weeds and cleaning off the dead roses on the climbing rose vine, and the calla lilies. I put my house in order and did some washing, the sheets from my bed and etcetera. Dorothy Tibbets brought some eggs to Donna and took some milk home. Donna gave her the white temple dress Kathy made for her a year or so ago; it was a little snug through the top part. Kathy made a beautiful new temple dress for Donna; she also made her Mom a pretty green and white print dress. Kathy got me started on crocheting a green mat, to put in Donna's old swivel chair. Earleen's father, Mr. Williams, came this afternoon and plowed up the garden plot in front of the duplex. He did an excellent job; it really looks nice and level, all ready for Jon to plant a garden if he comes next week. (We're expecting them.) Donna and Rex

a young girl from the ward, Peggy Baird, came up to tell us she had dinner with her roommate, Christi Olson, At Christi's grandmother's home, Lydia Bailey! The girls go to the BYU in Provo. Peggy is home for summer vacation. Donna left a leg of lamb on cooking slowly; it was deliciously brown, oh, just right. We all enjoyed the lovely dinner. The three girls and Donna cleared up the dishes. Donna insisted I come home with Daddy and rest. (Aren't we the lucky ones!) Rex and Donna drove to Napa, I think. They invited us to go, but Daddy needed his nap. I crocheted on the chair mat for Donna's old swivel chair. I did some dozing in the chair, too. Lou didn't feel up to going to sacrament meeting this evening, but I went with Rex and Donna. Kathy and Debbie went with us. We had a nice meeting. Our speakers were Alice Curtis and Br. and Sr. Larry Higgins. The musical trio number was very nice by Sr. Bills, Sr. Orchard, and Sr. Lambert. Our young folks went to a fireside after the meeting. We came home; Donna brought us some sliced lamb roast. Lou and I enjoyed our Sunday night snack at home. This is the end of a happy day.

June 7, Monday

We have another nice day. Donna made hot cakes for her Daddy Lou this morning. I ate my Cream of Wheat cereal at home. I went over to take Lou's heart tablet and vitamins. They talked me into eating a small hot cake, umm good. I washed the sheet blankets on Lou's bed and his slips and garments. Annie phoned this morning to tell us the tragic news that Steven Bird's wife and baby were killed in a plane crash. It was indeed a shock to learn that they were killed in the dreadful airplane crash last evening about 6 p.m. Lou was reading the headlines to me. (Navy Jet collides with an airliner, 49 feared dead.) When Annie called we never dreamed that any of our family was aboard that jet liner on flight 706 from Los Angeles International Airport to Salt Lake City. Oh, I'm so very sorry for Shirley and Kenny and their son Steven. How tragic! And for the girls parents, too. Steven put them on the plane

about 5:50, just 10 minutes later the collision occurred. The Kenny Birds had their daughter's wedding, (Karen and Byron Tolman) June 4, and son James graduation from Carlsbad High School on June 17 and this dreadful tragic airplane crash, June 6, all this month! Kathy cut out the yellow dotted Swiss material for her bridesmaid dress. It has a taffeta lining. I wound a ball of yarn to crochet on the chair mat I'm doing for Donna. Rex had to work late tonight so he couldn't join us in the Home Evening program. Donna conducted the study on Adam and Eve, and the beginning of our human race. Kathy opened with prayer and I closed with prayer. Donna brought a cherry pie and ice cream for refreshments. John left before the dessert was served. He has something on his mind, a telephone call or? I do enjoy our Home Evenings with our children.

June 8, Tuesday

We have a pretty, sunny day, ↓↓♪ "In the Good Ole Summer Time." J J Donna had to take some pipe to Rex and John in Santa Venetia, near San Rafael. They're putting in a sprinkler system and needed more pipe line. The two young lads are working with them. Lou went with Donna to Santa Venetia. I was busy here. I cooked some lamb stew, made some custard pudding and a Jello fruit salad. The Edgecombs may come any day now and I want something in the refrigerator ready to serve without last minute fuss, so we can visit with them and enjoy ourselves. Lou brought home some bacon, some Imperial, and a frozen Johnson's cherry pie. He enjoyed Donna's cherry pie last night and it was Johnson's frozen pie, too. She just baked it. Kathy sewed on her yellow dotted Swiss bridesmaid dress today. I mopped the kitchen and bathroom and service porch floors and dusted up in the house. I also crocheted on the chair mat. I mailed a graduation card to Jimmy Bird and enclosed a \$1.00 bill. I finished the chair mat for Donna tonight. It fits her chair seat very well and looks good, too.



Ken and Shirley Bird in front. In back Jim, Karen, Ruth, and Steve Bird in 1970. A year before Ruth and her baby, Lori Ann's, tragic death.

June 9, Wednesday

It is cloudy and cooler today. Mary phoned from Walnut Creek to let Donna know they'd be here in about an hour. I wrote a note of condolence to the Kenny Bird family this morning in a nice sympathy card. It is always a hard thing for me to do, especially in such a tragic death as this one was. Donna vacuumed her house and got it all cleaned up nicely for her children to come (and mess it up, ha ha)! Our friends Stanley and Helen Edgecomb arrived about 2:30 p.m. in their camper truck. We were happy to see them. Mary and Jon brought a lady friend, Kay Foster, and her two children David and Christie. Mary and Kathy took them to Oakland to the train this evening. They're on their way to Pasco, Washington to visit her mother. I cooked some mixed vegetables and heated up the lamb stew. We ate dinner about 5 p.m. It was so nice having the Edgecombs with us and I'm sure they enjoyed being here with us. Lou gave them a tour of the farm while I got dinner ready. We watched TV and visited this evening. Rex came in to say hello; he worked late. Cara Jean Adams came to take Donna to Vallejo with more folders to be addressed. We expected the Edgecombs would sleep here in our home, but they went out in the cute camper to sleep. Stanley took me through his camper home. It is surely compact and neat. P.S. I believe Donna and Cara Jean went to Vallejo to pick up the addressed folders, not to take them there. We told Edgecombs to come in the morning and eat breakfast with us, but they said they had everything they needed in the camper and they'd cook their breakfast so we could sleep later if we liked. They are used to eating soon after six o'clock.

June 10, Thursday

I got up about 6:45. Lou was out by 7 a.m. He went to Edgecombs' camper to see if they'd come in and eat breakfast with us, but they were already eating, so I didn't cook the eggs and bacon I had planned on, I cooked just enough for Lou. I ate some Cream of Wheat cereal. Stanley came in to shave in our bathroom. Helen came in later. Stanley took Julie and Greg in the camper. Julie wanted her mama to see it, too, so Stanley took Mary through, also. Stanley and Grampa Lou took Greg for a walk up Highland Avenue. Julie started out with them, but she was cold so she ran back to get her sweater. She fell and skinned her knee and then lost interest in the walk. Lou arranged with Donna and Mary to take the Edgecombs for a ride. The VW bus was the only available car here; the Rambler is in the garage shop for some points, or something. Kathy, bless her heart, took care of Julie and Jody for Mary. Grandma Tibbets had Greg; she took him home with her this morning. She took him to town and bought him new shoes, pants, and a shirt. Mary drove to the post office

in Petaluma. She and Donna left the folders there to be mailed. Helen had several postcards to mail. Donna took them in the post office. She made a deposit at Crocker Citizens Bank for Rex and then we drove to Santa Rosa and to Napa Valley. We ate a very good lunch at the Smorgas House, in Santa Rosa. It was all we wanted for \$1.09. It was excellent food and we were filled to capacity. Then we drove through the lovely country and vineyards past many big wineries. We stopped at the Charles Krug Winery in St. Helena, California, in the Napa Valley. It is one of the largest if not the largest winery in the valley. It has been there since 1861. A tour was just starting to go through and we joined them. Our guide was nice and the tour was interesting.

enjoyed Welch's pure grape juice in the tasting room (all six of us). I guess most of them drank the wine offered them. We stopped in a lovely picnic park where they have a huge old water wheel on display. Oh, it is big; Helen took pictures of Stanley standing by that old wooden wheel. We enjoyed some ice cold watermelon when we got home about 3 p.m. The Edgecombs decided to leave for Guerneville in the Russian River route. They pulled out about 5 p.m. (fond Adieu). John, Mary, Kathy, and Julie came in this evening to get weighed on my bathroom scales. Mary is on Weight Watchers and has lost some 17 lbs. They have fun, these children of ours. I enjoy them and their nonsense.

June 11, Friday

We have had a nice day with blue sky and sunshine. I got up early (for me) about 7:45. I combed my hair and dressed. I started a letter to Violet. I got a couple of pages written and then the interruptions came along. I got breakfast for Lou and me and made some raisin toast for my little Greg. He ate two slices and loved it. I did the dishes and made beds, played outside to please Greg for a few minutes. He loves to have anyone watch him at play. A huge Alltrans Express van came to deliver some plastic rolls of pipeline for the sprinkling system in their business. Donna, Kathy, and Mary helped to stack the rolls. Grampa Lou and I

gave our moral support. This afternoon Mary drove the VW bus to Petaluma. She left all three kiddies asleep at Grama Donna's house. Julie and Greg were on the floor with a pillow under their heads. Julie was in Kathy's room; Greg was in the living room, and baby Jody in his crib. Jon T. was busy all day planting a garden. Little Greg helped put some seeds in the holes that Papa made for them. Kathy and Mary helped this morning with the vegetable seeds, too. Donna, Lou, and Kathy went to town with Mary this afternoon. I looked in on the children; I gave Jody his lunch when he woke up. He was wet through. I had to find dry clothes for him. That little fellow is a "live wire." It was all I could do to get dry clothes on him. He didn't cry

he just wouldn't stay put. Jon came in from

the garden work and took over the babysitting job. I was too tired to finish my letter then, ha ha! Baby Joel is adorable; we all love him. This evening Mary and Kathy took Julie and Greg with them to San Jose in the VW bus. Janet invited all of us to come and stay overnight and see the new swimming pool and go to church with them on Sunday. But Rex had to work and Jon had things he wanted to do. Donna kept baby Jody home so Mary could relax and enjoy herself while at Janet's. Jon did some soldering on something he wanted to fix, a car rack or something.

It took about an hour from start to finish. We Gregory riding Rebecca in 1970.



The Charles Krug Winery.

He also planted some tomato plants tonight and watered the garden. P.S. Lou bought heart pills for him, \$7.50, and Metamucil for me, about \$3.00, some TV dinners on sale, and Donna got some new shoes on sale.

June 12, Saturday

Donna came home pleased to have found a pair of shoes that fit her on the big shoe sale yesterday afternoon. They cost only \$2.88 and were \$17.00 shoes. Lou was pleased with his Swanson's TV dinners on sale for 49¢ apiece. I wish our medication pills were on sale (but never). We have an overcast morning; it is quiet around our farm with the children in San Jose with Mary and Kathy. Donna has baby Jody over there, but he is too young to run in and out like Greg and Julie do. I finished my letter to Violet and got it out for mail pick up. Lou cooked his own breakfast

while I finished my letter. The shop phoned to tell Donna that the Rambler car was ready for her. (It needed a new

universal joint.) Lou and I sat in Donna's house while Earleen took her to the shop to pick up her car. Baby Jody was in the playpen. He was so cute; he'd patty cake or wave his arms when I'd sing "Jesus Wants Me for a Sunbeam" just like he was leading the singing. He can walk now, but he goes much faster on his hands and knees. I helped Lou with his shower; he can't get his arms to reach his back, so I wash his back and dry it. He had some lunch and took a nap. I started a letter to Lorene and Andersens in Highland Park. The sun got through to us this afternoon. Rex and the boys got home in daylight and Rex cut our lawns. Lou had a day of rest, in his robe and slippers. I managed to finish my letter to Lorene, Annie, and Bev. It's ready to mail. John M. came over this evening and watched "Mission Impossible" on our TV. Donna showered and shampooed at her house, but put her hair up in curlers in our bathroom as someone was using their bathroom. They really need another bathroom, but of course, I'm always happy to have them use ours. Jon didn't bring his Sunday shoes; Donna and I wonder if any of Lou's shoes will fit him? He has a small foot like Lou. We'll find out in the morning. He will go to Sunday School and fast meeting if they fit. He brought only work shoes.

June 13, Sunday

We have a very pretty sunny morning. I got up and took a shower bath. Lou had his yesterday. We went to Sunday School in the Tibbetses' VW bus. Kathy drove it. Rex had a 6 a.m. high council meeting in Novato. He didn't go to Sunday School. Jon T. stayed home with baby Jody. Rex said the Rambler car isn't running very well, so Donna didn't drive it to church. They just got it out of the garage shop yesterday. I wonder what is wrong now? Lou and I enjoyed



Roland and Donna Renshaw circa 1987.

home. Donna invited us to eat with them, but they have a full house and we wanted to eat at home. We'd just got a good start on our dinners when Roland and Donna Renshaw came in their lovely avocado green Cadillac. The oven was still hot and I wanted to put two more dinners in for them, but they'd just finished eating. They said they were too full for comfort. They'd been to Healdsburg with friends for a couple of days. They have bought a little tract home, for retirement pleasure, in a few years. They'll spend weekends and holidays in this little

Sunday School and the fast meeting

following. There was one baby blessed

and two young people confirmed into

the church. The testimonies were

lovely; I do enjoy listening to the LDS

saints bare their testimonies. I baked a couple of Swanson's fried chicken

TV dinners for us when we got

place at times. Rex and Jon Tibbets drove to Fairfield this afternoon on business for Adams Service Company. Roland and Donna went over to say hello to Donna and the family there. P.S. Guy and Dorothy



Tibbets have been married 30 years tomorrow; his first wife died in childbirth. Dorothy raised his little boy (Jon's half brother). P.S. Mary, Kathy, and the children came home from San Jose this morning.

June 14, Monday

Happy birthday to Kathy Marsh, 20 years old today: They always fly "Old Glory" on your birthday, You must be someone special, being honored this way! The colors are not hung out on my anniversary, The Christmas "festive season" takes prestige over me. Teenage days for you are in the memorable past, May the twenties bring a happiness that will ever last. Happy a happy birthday granddaughter, We sure hope you do, Because darling Kathy, We surely love you!

Because darling Kathy, We surely love you Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou

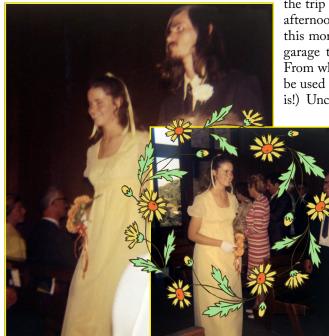
We received a picture postcard from the Edgecombs from Santa Cruz. They are enjoying their trip back home. We got a graduation announcement from Jimmy Andersen; he is graduating from the North Hollywood High School on June 17, at 5 p.m. on Sandifur Field. I'll get a card for him. We've had three news clippings of the passing of Harry [*August*] Meyers. Violet enclosed one, Lorene sent one, and Lydia sent one. I'm convinced that our old friend passed away, ha ha! I helped Donna buy a birthday cake for Kathy, decorated in lavender roses and sweet peas. It cost \$4.25; I paid \$2.00 on it. I put \$5.00 in her card. The cake is beautiful; I have it over here. Kathy, Mary, Donna, Greg, and Jody went in the bus with Donna to get the rambler car from the garage. I hope it is okay now. Kathy drove it home. Jon Tibbets and Donna went to an eye doctor this afternoon. Jon went

to get his new glasses, and Donna went to have her eyes tested. Lou slept after his watermelon lunch. The lettering on Kathy's cake reads, "You've come a long way baby;" it is beautiful. Little Greg has a fever and a sore throat. Mary gave him some aspirin; he slept while his family went to have dinner with Grandma and Grandpa Tibbets. It is their wedding anniversary, 30 years. Kathy had a rehearsal this evening for a wedding she'll be in tomorrow night, I think. She is a bridesmaid. We celebrated her birthday when she got home after 9 p.m. Julie and Greg helped her open her gifts and blow candles out on the cake. Of course we sang the happy birthday song. Mary and I enjoyed watching the others enjoy the cake and ice cream. Kathy had nice gifts, panty hose, \$20.00 from her parents, Janet sent \$5.00, we gave her \$5.00, Mary and Jon gave her two or three little gifts and her brother John gave her a pretty green pot candle. There is no room to record all of the gifts, but I'm sure it was a happy birthday.

June 15, Tuesday

It is a very pretty summer morning. I was up at 7:45. I enjoy having our sweet Mary run in every day; she comes in the mornings to weigh herself on my bathroom scales. She is a "weight watcher." She has lost over 20 pounds I guess. She sure looks trim. Mary took Greg to Dr. Cordon this morning. His throat was still sore and he has a little rash. He got a penicillin shot. The doctor said he has scarlet fever. The doctor says it is not as serious as it used to be. They don't even quarantine for it anymore. I ate my Cream of Wheat and did a small ironing before Lou got up. I also swept up the wind blown debris from our front steps and cement. It

is warm outside, but nice and cool in the house. Lou ate his brunch at 11 a.m. I had some annoying pains in my chest and shoulder blades last evening and this morning. It has slowed up my activities considerably. Mary watered the vegetable garden. Grampa Lou helped with the water hose connections. Jon was busy soldering something. Rex fixed the horn on the Rambler. I think Earleen stayed at her sister's home last night. Donna went to the market this afternoon. I had her get us a pint of Best Foods Mayonnaise. This evening I went with Donna and Mary, to the church of the Nativity in Marin, to the wedding ceremony of Kathy's girlfriend, Claudia



Kathy at Claudia and Douglas Zook's wedding on June 15, 1971.

Black and Douglas Zook. Kathy was the bridesmaid; she looked beautiful in the lovely dotted Swiss yellow gown that she made herself. The bride and maid of honor looked very lovely, too. It was all very nice; we didn't go to the reception because we wanted to get home so Earleen could go somewhere. She was babysitting for Mary. Jon T. was with Rex in Ukiah. John L. came home so Earleen left him in charge of the kiddies. Kathy went to Blacks' home early to help the bride get dressed. She had John's little yellow car. She got dressed at the Blacks.' Claudia's brother, James Black, was Kathy's escort in the walk down the church isle after the ceremony. He is a tall young man; he looks about 8 feet, has long hair and I think he has a mustache, but he is nice looking. He escorted Mary to her seat in the church. Donna and I had an escort, too (long hair and etcetera). It's a great day we live in, eh?

June 16, Wednesday

It was bright, sunny and warm when I got up at 7 a.m. I recorded in diary about the wedding and finished my letter to Lydia that I started yesterday. Oh boy! This is not my day. I burned the bacon to a black crisp, smoked the house up, and scorched a brown place in our nice sink drain board. Papa Lou was mad and I felt very remorseful. (I sure hated me!) I turned away to write something I thought of and I forgot the bacon was on the high burner. I guess I'll never live this one down. Lou got busy and cleaned up the pan and tried to repair the damage. Lou turned off our water while he put on a new gasket on the top at the well. Donna received a letter from Beverly Andersen. She said we'd be welcome to come stay at their house if we come with Kathy when she goes to Los Angeles to be a bridesmaid on the 26th of June. (I think that is the date.) I won't be going anywhere unless I feel a whole lot better than I do today. We got a nice letter from the Edgecombs thanking us for their nice visit with us. They arrived home on Sunday afternoon, about 3 p.m. They enjoyed

the trip home. I had to rest on my bed this afternoon; I haven't felt well since my upset this morning. Lou is putting a shelf in the garage that can be used as a workbench. From what I see in that new garage, it will be used for storage. (All the available space is!) Uncle John L. Marsh was babysitter

tonight for Mary's little boys, Greg and Joel. The rest of the family went to a picture show in town. It was an outer space story [*Sci Fi*]. Julie is visiting Grandma and Grandpa Tibbets. The old folks enjoyed "home sweet home" and TV in their easy chairs. P.S. I cooked a nice lamb chop dinner, and I didn't burn it!

June 17, Thursday

We have another warm summer day. Lou got up about 8:30; he wanted to work on the bench he started

yesterday. So after breakfast, he was busy in the garage. Our Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning, Dorothy Tibbets and Cara Jean Adams. Sr. Adams gave the nice message on brotherly love. That is what our world is very much in need of. Kathy came over and cleaned our windows outside and inside, and washed the screens. She did a very good job and they needed it; they had rain and dust spots so we could hardly see out. It is so clear to see out now, almost like there is no glass. She didn't want to take any money, but I made her take \$3.00 (cheap enough). Her birthday on Monday took some of my money, also. Donna and Kathy went to Santa Rosa to choose some frames for Donna's new eyeglasses. I gave Donna \$4.00 to buy some socks for Lou's Father's Day gift on Sunday next. Mary stayed home with her three little kiddies. Jon T. worked with Rex today. I made some cup custards and some fruit Jello this morning. I wanted to write to Lillian and Jack Keller and to Ethel N. but my eyes were too heavy, so I took

a rest period for an hour. Julie came to have me sew a bib for her doll. She had two little pieces of pretty material that Mary is making herself a dress out of. I sewed the ends and she put her dolls head through the center. Kathy bought some pretty pink petunias and planted them in front of our house this evening about five. I wrote to Ethel Newbold after my nap. Lou and I cut down the calla lilies at our back door; they'd bent over to the ground and had crowded out some pretty pink tulips and yellow and red nasturtiums. They did the same thing last summer, so that corner isn't the right spot for the calla lilies. The ones along the back fence stand up very well. We put the cut stocks in the field back of the fence. I hope it is okay with farmer Rex; our garbage can wouldn't hold that much. Greg has fun with his paper gliders. Papa Jon and Uncle John can send them sailing high, to Greg's delight. Donna got two pair of socks, \$1.00 for each pair and a box of candy for me to give Lou. She got a nice pair of hardsoled slippers for her Daddy Lou.

June 18, Friday

I got a letter written to Lillian and Jack this morning. The garbage man brought a big metal box on wheels to the Marshes' to put the farm rubbish in so they will not have to burn anymore in the field. The men will empty it every week. Mary came in to weigh herself and Greg came to say hello while I was writing. I also answered Ruby and Pearl's letters. (They sent their notes in one envelope.) It has been a pretty day with a cool breeze. I walked in the garden with Mary this morning and was amazed to see that some of the tiny seeds that Jon planted in that plot just last Friday, have broken through the ground already! The squash, the green beans, and radishes show little green shoots coming up through the soil. It's a miracle to me how the tiny tender little shoots can break through the crusted earth like they do! Lou has a very sore big toe joint. It is inflamed and painful; he had the same thing once or twice



before. The doctor said it was caused by gout. Donna and Rex took Dad with them this morning. Lou got some bolts for the vice. He bolted up the workbench that he built in the garage yesterday. Lou made the bench 31 inches high. Rex thinks it should be at least 38 inches high. (To each his own, eh?) I say why get frustrated over the height of the bench? I think it will be used for storage anyway, ha ha! Papa Lou's carpenter days are in the past. Jon and Mary and the kiddies went to the Tibbetses' for dinner this evening. They have been packing their belongings for the trip back to Irvine. They plan on leaving here in the morning real early. Little Julie and Greg came over tonight to kiss us goodbye. Mary came in later to say bye bye. She says she wants to

come back the last part of July so she can see Joan and family before they go back to Dallas, Texas. Mary and Jon plan on taking Rex and Donna with them to Canada in August. It sounds like an interesting summer for our children, eh? I hope the "old folks at home" can stay well enough to take care of their own needs this busy vacation time.

June 19, Saturday

Mary and Jon and children left the farm about three this morning, on their way back home to Irvine. Lou and I were both awake to hear them go (they were very quiet however). We were awake thinking about them and the trip. Earleen was out somewhere with her friend Val tonight. She came home rather late and found the Marshes' front door locked. They never lock the door; poor Earl thought they'd locked her out on purpose, but one of the little kiddies must have pushed the little button on the doorknob and locked the door. Oh, the misunderstandings we can experience in a lifetime. We received a letter from Lillian. She wrote from Louise's home.

She was going to be with Shirley and family this weekend. Jack phoned Lillian Tuesday evening to tell her that Walter Keller's wife, Alleen, passed away June 15. It was June 16 when Lillian wrote

her letter to us. (Alleen had bleeding ulcers.) [Walter is Jack Keller's brother.] I believe she was about Lou's age, maybe a little older? Walter will be lonesome the poor man. I washed four of my Shelton Stroller dresses by hand and dried them in the dryer. They look lovely, no ironing needed. Lou's sore foot has kept him in the house most of the day. He was hungry and wanted a Swanson's fried chicken TV dinner this evening, so we baked a couple; he ate his three pieces of chicken and two of mine. He was hungry. He ate part of my potatoes, too. I can't get away with all of them. Kathy has made herself a pretty print dress today. Donna went to the market for us this afternoon. Oh, she has had a busy day washing and cleaning her house.

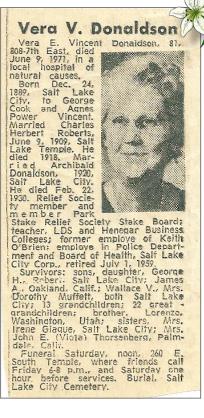
June 20, Sunday

It was overcast when I got up at 7:30, but sunny when we left for Sunday School at 10:30. Our regular teacher, Sr. Lambert, is out of town on vacation for a few weeks. Br. Orchard gave the lesson in our class. The genealogy class met with our Gospel Doctrine class. Br. Orchard teaches genealogy so he gave their lesson to both classes. I enjoyed his lesson very much. I was disappointed that nothing was said or done in honor of the fathers in our Sunday School this morning. But, we celebrated at home with a special dinner at Donna's house. She made lemon pie with whipped cream, chocolate pie, and a coconut cream pie. She had roast beef, mashed potatoes, broccoli, corn, and a fruit jelled salad. It was a delicious dinner. Lou opened his gifts before we went to dinner (two pair of socks and a box of chocolate mint truffles with a nice Father's Day card from me) and a very lovely card and a pair of leather house slippers from Donna and Rex. They are very nice slippers, but a little too snug. Donna and her daddy will change them tomorrow. Donna and the girls gave Rex money to buy temple clothes. John bought his dad a giant size box of ice cream. Earleen's friend Val proposed marriage to her yesterday. He came today for his answer. She was really upset to tell him she doesn't love him enough to marry him. She does like him and hates to hurt him. Kathy washed all of the dinner dishes; Donna and I dried them. Lou came home to take his nap. Rex went to a high councilman meeting. John is lonesome for his sweetie, Jackie Hudson; He wants to go to Canada to see her. My sweetie and I met in 1909 and we're still enjoying each other's company in 1971, 62 years, eh? I went to sacrament meeting with Donna, and Kathy went in John's car

with him. We had a nice meeting with Br. and Sr. Bob Roberts and Monte Southwick as our speakers, plus two youth talks. Kathy drove us home and then she took the Rambler to Novato to a fireside. She brought a girl friend home to stay overnight (Sue Murray). We had a bite to eat with Donna. Rex had eaten earlier. I did the few dishes; Rex and Donna took a stroll up the hill on Highland Avenue. I think it has been a happy Father's day. P.S. They did honor the fathers in church tonight. The little children sang "I Love my Daddy." All of the speakers tonight in church mentioned Fathers, I was glad about that!

Wishing you a





June 21, Monday

I got up at eight this morning; it was a bright, sunny, summer day. Our Marsh men and boys are all on their jobs for Adams Service Company. Kathy went to the bank for Donna. She took Sue Murray on a tour around Petaluma. I did one run of clothing. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. She enclosed an obituary news clipping and picture of the passing of our old friend, Vera Vincent Roberts Donaldson. The clipping says she was 81 years old. She died June 9 in a local hospital of natural causes. Vera had an active life. She had 13 grand children and 22 great grandchildren. Her funeral was Saturday at noon. I'd love to have attended. Her sons were George, James, and Wallace and her daughter was Dorothy. A brother Lorenzo and two sisters, Irene and Viola, survived her. There is not room to record her activities. Violet and

Otto enjoyed their visit to Salt Lake last weekend. Otto had his Democratic meeting on Saturday; he was a delegate. Gene Paul

took Lydia and Violet to the cemetery to see Owen's new marker. It is very nice. Lydia had put flowers on all of the graves, even our babies' grave. Someone had stolen the lovely plant that Lydia and family had put on Owen's grave. They called to see Aunt Ida Strong, she weighs only 97 pounds, but she drives her new Plymouth all over town. This late afternoon Donna took us to Santa Rosa to Coddingtown; she got her money back for Daddy's slippers. They didn't have the right size in the slipper he wanted. I bought a bra for \$3.50 in Penney's. Lou got a nice pair of slippers in a men's shoe store. We went to the Emporium and I bought a purple jumper dress, \$13.00, a white frilly blouse, and a garter girdle, \$27.50, plus the tax. Not bad for all of that? We got home just a few minutes before Rex came so that was nice. We are happy with our purchases and Rex was happy to find his wife home. Kathy and Cara Jean Adams worked this afternoon passing out Adams Company folders, to advertise their business.

June 22, Tuesday

It was overcast until about ten o'clock. I was up at 7:45. I did two runs of washing before Lou got up. Donna brought us a sack of fruit, (a cross between an orange and a tangerine). One of Rex's customers gave him a big sack full. Lou and I both enjoyed them. We were happy to receive our Social Security refund check today. We had both spent our last dollar and were about to write a check to carry us over until the 3rd of July, our payday. Thanks to our dear President Nixon, we have a raise in our Social Security, retroactive from January. I put a patch in John's work pants; the seat was worn out. Donna went to the bank; she cashed our Social Security check of \$103.20, too. She bought me some mouthwash and Kathy a yellow zipper for the lovely gingham bridesmaid dress she has made today. It is just darling. The bride to be sent the material and the pattern. The girl's name is Marie Dunn. If we feel

well enough, we will ride to Southern California with Kathy and Donna on Thursday about noon. Kathy came over this evening and watched TV with us while she did some hand sewing on her dress. Donna was busy in the office doing bookwork for Adams Aerating Company. The said office is in their garage bedroom.

June 23, Wednesday

I did some vacuum cleaning and two runs of washing. I made a custard pudding and fruit Jello salad. Donna took Lou and me to town; we left Lou at the bank; he wanted some smaller bills. \$20.00 was the only change he had. Lou got some breakfast and bought a spring to put on John's door so it will close itself when the kiddies come this summer. They go in and out a lot. Donna and I did our Relief Society visiting teaching; we found only two at home out of our five families. We went to the market before we picked Daddy up at 11:15 as planned. We waited at the barbershop while Lou had his hair cut. We stopped at the Fruit Palace for a watermelon that I bought for a \$1.00. Our appointment to have pictures taken for the ward "Book of the Years" was at six o'clock, Marshes was at 6:30. Donna and Rex took us to church. The photographer was taking the Gail family picture and something went wrong with his camera and he had to go away for an hour to get a new one. So, we drove to Santa Rosa to the Smorgas House and enjoyed a nice dinner. We were lucky as it was \$1.00 day, all one could eat for just \$1.00. Rex, Lou, and I filled up, but Donna wasn't hungry, she had eaten at home before we went to church. She had a drink of root beer. Lou treated to the dinner. John took Kathy to the Big E in Coddingtown to buy a wedding gift for Marie. We went back to the church and had our pictures taken. Lou and mine



Rex, John, Donna, and Kathy Marsh, photo taken for the "Book of Years" on June 23, 1971.



Elvie and Lou Renshaw photo taken on June 23, 1971 for the "book of Years." Elvie is wearing the jumper and blouse she bought on June 21.

were first and then the Marshes (Rex, Donna, Kathy, and John). They had fun watching us have our pictures taken and we enjoyed the fun of watching them have theirs taken. I

hope they turn out good. I wore my new white blouse and purple jumper dress. Our Marsh family looked real sharp; I hope the picture is as good. Kathy came over again this evening and visited with us while she did some hand sewing on her new dress.

June 24, Thursday

I took the hem out of my new purple jumper dress and let it down an inch, as far as I could. I felt it was a bit too short for me. Lou said it was just right, and I didn't need to let it down. We have a hot, sunny day in store for us. It is bright and sunny this morning at eight. Donna went to have her hair dressed; she washed the car and did a lot of things before going. She left the car at the shop to have a new fan belt put on, \$17.00. Kathy went to a beauty shop and took Donna to the car shop. We couldn't get started on our trip as soon as we wanted to. Donna left potato salad and food for Rex, John, and Earleen. I had my hands full getting both of us showered and packed, with pills, and etcetera. I did dice the potatoes for Donna and washed her dishes. We left Cotati at 2:10 p.m. and went off the highway near Tracy to get gas at 4:10 p.m. The wind was blowing hard. We ate about 5:30 in Los Banos, at the Pancake House. Donna drove to Tracy and Kathy the rest of the way to Los Angeles. The Rambler started to act up, to jerk and jump, we couldn't go over 65 miles an hour. We had the points adjusted; one gas attendant thought they needed it. He put gas and water in the car. It was better for a while, but got worse and we had trouble all the way to Bakersfield. We had cold drinks at 9:30 in Bakersfield and Donna phoned Beverly from there to tell them we'd be later because of car trouble, so they would go to bed. We got more wrong advise at another gas station, but no help. We had trouble all the way up the Grapevine almost to Gorman and we drove in a Mobile Station a mile from Gorman. The mechanic told us we needed a new filter. He didn't have one but he said we could get one in Gorman. We got it okay and our car troubles were over. It was a

pleasure after we got the new filter. We left Kathy at Marie Dunn's home (not very far from where Glen and Irene live). It was midnight. Donna drove us to Highland Park and we



the Cannon workers and they all ride in the bus to work in Santa Ana. I looked at the Christmas cards for 1971 and I paid for the boxes I want her to send for. She let me have her discount, the dear, so my Christmas cards are paid for The cost was \$6.00 and some cents. P.S. Mary phoned to talk to Donna this evening.

arrived there at 1 a.m. Lorene and Annie were awake worrying about our car troubles. Beverly helped bring the suitcases in, the beds were all ready and we were thankful to be here with our loved ones again. (Oh, the beds felt good!) Donna slept in the couch bed with Aunt Lorene; we had Beverly's bed.

June 25, Friday

We had a lazy day, we rested and enjoyed talking to Lorene and Annie. Beverly went to work. Donna took Grandma Marsh to Ivers Department Store with her; she bought a long plastic dress bag to keep her long white temple dress in. They came here and ate a ham sandwich and drank cold grapefruit drink. Donna took Mother Marsh home to rest; both of them had a nap and then Donna took Florence Marsh to Van de Kamps for dinner this evening. Lorene and Beverly prepared a nice dinner for us at home; we had tuna fish salad, rolls, ham, pickles, cheesecake, cold grapefruit drink and etcetera. It was fun visiting at the table after eating. Donna took Lou and me to Pasadena this evening. We called to say hello to the Edgecombs and Clifton Manlove. Cliff was delighted to see us; he wanted us to stay a while, but Ruby Hodges was expecting us. Both Pearl and Lutie phoned while we were at Ruby's. We talked to them. Ruby looks good, she was so happy to see us again. It was about 9:30 p.m. when we got back to Andersens. Donna ate the piece of cheesecake that Bev had saved for her. Beverly took Lorene to her own home for a nice rest. Beverly starts her vacation next week. She'll be home for two weeks and can take care of Annie's needs. Cannon Electric Company, where Bev works, is moving the whole works out to Santa Ana. Beverly goes there to work every day. She drives her car to a place where the bus picks up

June 26, Saturday

Lou didn't feel very well this morning; he didn't sleep well last night. I slept much better than I did the night before. After breakfast I took a shower. Beverly did a run of washing. I forgot to put an extra pair of garments in my suitcase; Annie loaned me one of hers, until my own were washed and dried. Lorene is enjoying her stay at home. I talked to her on the phone. Beverly took Aunt Lorene to the beauty shop to have her hair cut and then took her to the market to do her shopping. Donna left here about seven this morning to drive to the Los Angeles LDS Temple to go through the temple with Marie Dunn and her parents. The name that Donna did the work for today was Ann Bailey! After the marriage Donna went to the Dunn home and helped them prepare food for the reception tonight. Glen, Irene, and Beverly Jean came to the Andersens' this afternoon and we enjoyed a nice visit with them. Later, Dale and Annette came with their children. They all had something to eat, the G. Andersens, then the Dale Andersens. The children are growing up, they are fine looking families. They stayed until after 10 p.m.; they'd like to have seen Donna and Kathy, but it was about 11:30 before they arrived. Kathy had on her pretty yellow and white gingham checked dress (small checks). Her bridesmaid bouquet was in a darling white wicker basket with yellow and white daisies in it. Well it is darling in spite of my sketches. Kathy looked very lovely, too; the flowers were in a wet sponge and held up fresh and pretty. I've made an awful mess of this page; my head feels groggy. I've misspelled words and my eyes are heavy. I'll take a nap and come back refreshed. I'm copying notes taken on our trip. We showered and got ready for the Sabbath day tomorrow.



Photo of the San Marino Ward chapel. On June 27, Elvie, Donna, and Kathy were back in the ward for a visit. Elvie and Donna loved seeing their old friends. Below is photo of Garvanza Chapel where they also visited friends and loved ones.

June 27, Sunday

Donna took us to Pasadena this morning in time for the San Marino Ward Sunday School at 9:30. We enjoyed Sunday School and seeing our dear friends; they gave us a warm welcome, Erma and Hy Rosen sat with us. We talked to Clare Smith, Vera Smith, Frances Morgan, Marie Doezie, Sr. Alder, the Halidays, and the Lindermans. We also talked to Clifton Manlove, Jennie Marsh, the Cottrells and Bessie, the babysitter. They all seemed so happy to see us. Oh yes, Glen and Nora Williamson and many others made us feel welcome with sweet smiles. Thad Williams was our class teacher, he and wife Ida made us welcome, too. Bishop Bruce McGregor was out of town; I missed him. Kathy went in a class for her age, but she wasn't made to feel very welcome, I'm sorry about that. Everyone was glad to see Donna again. We took Clifton Manlove home after church. We bought a bucket of Colonel Sanders Kentucky fried chicken and two containers of potato salad in Highland Park on

our way to Andersens'. Ray brought Lorene home to Andersens' after Sunday School. We all visited and rested until time to go to sacrament meeting in the Garvanza Ward at 4:30. We enjoyed the meeting and the warm greetings from dear friends in the Garvanza Ward. Donna and Kathy sat with the Oateses and Grandma Marsh. I sat with Lorene, Ray, Miriam, and Janet. We received hugs and kisses in this ward, too. I haven't room to mention the names of dear friends here, sorry. Elaine Vandergrift drove from Burbank this evening (alone) to see us. Ernie had laryngitis. They arrived home this morning from a trip to Salt Lake City with Carol Sue and family. They met them there. We heard about our relatives in Utah. Mary and Jon Tibbets came Sunday evening, they were at Aunt Annie's when we got home from church, so was Elaine. We had a nice visit and more food to eat. After Mary and family left, Donna, Elaine, and Beverly drove to Marshes' to see Florence and Ernie and Grandma Marsh. Kathy did all of the dishes here, and then Kathy walked to Marshes' and came home with Donna and Bev. Elaine left our folks off here at Annie's and drove to her home in Burbank. Lynn and Ken Jorgensen came to see if Grandma Lorene was here. They visited for an hour almost and then they went to see Grandma Lorene Clayton. I packed our clothes ready to go home in the morning. Donna selected the Christmas cards she wants.



June 28, Monday

I was up at 4 a.m. and got ready for our trip. We left Andersens' at 5:15 a.m. We enjoyed the nice cool drive to Bakersfield where we ate our breakfast in a Pancake House at 7 a.m. We put gas in the car, drove to Morgan Hill, and ate lunch at an A&W eating place about noontime. We had sandwiches, onion rings, French fries, and cold drinks. I enjoyed a Foster's Freeze cone. We arrived in San Jose about one o'clock at Shattucks' home. Janet and children were surprised and happy to see us. Mark is with his grandparents, the Shattucks, in Oregon, learning to run the tractor. I was pleased to see that Janet has a nice little piano. Rick, Doug, and Donna are taking piano lessons. They each played their little pieces for us. Janet is enjoying her new piano, also. She used to play real well when she was a girl; she'll pick it up again. We sat in the backyard and watched Kathy, Rick, and Doug swim in the beautiful blue pool. I've

never seen a more beautiful yard with colorful flowers and lovely plants and trees. David had done a wonderful job of landscaping. He had an artist draw up a plan for him to work from. It is really lovely outside and inside Janet's home. We enjoyed a nice cold drink of 7Up at Janet's before we left there about 3 p.m. We brought little Shattuck Donna to Cotati with us. She is going to stay with Marshes while Janet goes to Dallas to help Joan

drive her new VW bus to California in July. Donna sat between her two grandmothers in the back seat; she was awake and full of energy.

Grandma Donna and Great Grama Elvie kept dozing (we were up at 4 a.m.) We arrived home on the Cotati farm about 5 p.m. Rex was home and happy to see his family home again. Grama and Grampa R. went to bed early after a light lunch. Oh, it is good to be home and to have our own beds. Night all!

June 29, Tuesday

I got up at eight and wrote a thank you letter to Andersens and Lorene and told them about our nice trip back to Cotati and our visit with Janet in San Jose and etcetera. I recorded in my diary from the little notes I'd taken of our trip to Los



Above are Emily, Sherm, Marshall, Sanford, and Janet in their new VW bus. Below Sherm holds Emily with Janet beside him near the new bus. They are standing in the driveway/alley way behind their Dallas home.



Angeles and the visit in Los Angeles. It was a wonderful visit with our family in Southern California, something to think about for a long time. 🎝 "Thanks for the Memories" ♪ Little Donna Shattuck had fun watching Grampa Rex milk his cow, Rebecca. She even tried her hands at the milking. She loves the cows and goes out in the field to talk to them. I enjoy having her come in our house; she is a sweet little girl. Donna M. spent a lot of her time weeding in the vegetable garden today.

The vegetables are coming up nicely, along with the weeds. Grampa Lou did some cleaning up in the garage and his little tool house. Kathy went out to look for work. John brought home a VW camper bus; he'd like to sell his convertible car and buy this camper bus. He brought it last night and took it back today. Kathy took Donna S. for a ride on her bicycle this afternoon. I'm still a bit weary from our trip. Oh Hum! It has been warm today, but with a

nice breeze. I like it. Our flower garden is so pretty now. There are lots of colorful daisies, Nasturtiums and dahlias. Rex kept the garden and lawns watered while we were in Los Angeles.

June 30, Wednesday

We have another lovely, sunny day. I got up at eight o'clock and finished recording in my diary, notes of our trip to Los Angeles and back home. Little Donna was out riding Aunt Kathy's bike on the black top. She goes sailing along very well. This is the last day of June, Oh, the time goes by so fast. Donna brought the pictures of Joan's new VW bus and the children in to show me. (Good looking!) Kathy and Donna washed the windows in their house this morning. Kathy did them on the outside and Mom the inside. I wrote a letter to Violet. Lou took care of the lawnwatering job. This afternoon Donna went with Rex to visit the ward members on his district. Kathy and little niece, Donna Shattuck went for a walk, they brought home some wild pink sweet peas and some sprigs of a tiny soft fur like plant that resembled the cattail plant, only much smaller. I did some washing after lunch. I'm enjoying surely the washer and the especially

dryer. Lou's three shirts came out of the dryer like they'd been ironed and so did my new pillowslips, (permanent press). Lou and I ate TV fried chicken dinners this evening, umm good. Donna and Rex went out in the Rambler about 7 p.m. Kathy is home with little Donna. Later Rex, Donna, Kathy, and Donna S. went to Santa Rosa to a moving picture show. John came in this evening; he says he has a job driving a



Donna stayed with her grandparents while her mom flew to Dallas to help Joan drive with the kids to California. At times it was down right boring. Other times it was interesting! See below.



city bus. His friend Walter Mills came in with John to say hello. I think John said the Mr. Mills is a mortician. He is a nice looking young man. He was here with John some months ago. He is going to get married soon, tomorrow, I think. His fiancé is having a shower tonight so Wally and another friend spent the evening with John. Shirley Little phoned Donna this evening. She is visiting with her little son Freddie in the Russian River area, Guerneville, I believe. She said she'd call on us tomorrow on her way home. Donna invited her to have lunch with us, nice, eh? I'm looking forward to seeing them.

July 1, Thursday

Summer is here! I made a Jello salad with applesauce last night and a casserole of noodles, tuna, mushroom soup, and cheese this morning. Shirley and Fred came about 12:20 noon. I was surprised to find that the "little boy" Freddie, is a young man now, 15 years old, and they call him Fred. He is a nice looking lad. It was very nice seeing Shirley again, too. We had lunch ready by 12:30; Donna made rolls and cooked

made that mark on the page.) They made three trips and came in with milk each time. John isn't going to drive bus for the Santa Rosa Bus Company; he can't do that because he wants to go to college in the fall at BYU, so I guess he'll be working for the Adams' Company again. Little Donna S. came over after Shirley and Fred had gone home. She was a bit lonesome. She said, "Kathy, Grama, and Uncle John were taking naps and Grampa was reading." So, I entertained her with

some

shortcake

dessert

the

Rex

with

finished.

asparagus.

strawberries

for

with

home

John

Donna

She had strawberry

whipped cream on

and little cakes.

in time to eat

us.

came after we'd

Shattuck and Fred

B. went out with

a drinking cup

to milk the cow,

Rebecca. (I dozed

off and my pen

got

chitchat and some candy corns and roasted peanuts. We counted the tiny little yellow breasted birds that kept flying on the utility wire in front of our house. Sometimes there were eight of them at one time. They are very pretty little birds and fun to watch. The telephone got Grama Donna up and her little Donna went over to talk to her. Grama Elvie took a needed nap. This evening the Kirk Clarks left their little daughter with Marshes; John went with them to the Oakland LDS Temple. Kathy borrowed my diary book to check on a few of the dates of her activities. One day in July is gone already. Time marches on. I believe Janet Shattuck is flying to Dallas tonight on a midnight plane. I hope she has a happy landing.

July 2, Friday

Janet flew to Dallas tonight, not last night as recorded. I had a good night's rest and got up at 8 a.m. to a beautiful, sunny day. I enjoyed a bowl of oatmeal cereal by myself. Papa was still asleep. I cooked bacon, eggs, and potatoes for him later. Rex and Donna worked in the vegetable garden all morning hoeing and getting out the weeds and watering. Kathy went somewhere in John's yellow convertible, I presume looking for a job? John went somewhere with Kirk Clark in the red truck. Little Donna Shattuck was happy because the package arrived from her mother with the Barbie doll and clothes. She'd been waiting for the mailman all morning. (It is a pretty teenage doll with yellow hair. She had her dressed in the bride's outfit when I saw her doll. Kathy came in this

afternoon to tell me she was going to work on Monday at the convalescent home. Lou had a mishap with his bowels this afternoon, a clean up job for me and a shower for him. I washed his clothes and dried them while he rested on his bed. The poor man, he feels so embarrassed about it all. Rex and Lou fixed the wire fence in front of the garden this morning. The garden is coming up nicely. I enjoy looking at it and watching the farmers at work, ha ha. I broiled some lamb chops with chopped onions for our dinner. Rex

and Donna drove to Santa Rosa this afternoon; they took little Donna and her new Barbie Doll with them. Kathy went out in John's car again. A young man came to the Marshes'; no one was at home so he drove away. I didn't know him. David, who works for Rex, came; he came back later, it was payday and he wanted his check. Earleen went out with her friend Val about 6 p.m. Kathy went with a young man to sell fireworks for the ward budget fund in Petaluma,

6 to 8 p.m. Rex and Donna bought some 4th of July fire crackers and etcetera for Donna S. Her mom, Janet, gave Donna \$5.00 to get her some. Rex went for Kathy, when her selling fireworks deal was over at 8 p.m.

July 3, Saturday

We have a lovely, sunny morning. I got up at 7:45 and recorded in my diary and composed a little verse for Marshall's birthday card. Little Donna S. came over to show me her Barbie doll dressed in her blue outfit. Donna is studying for her Sunday School lesson tomorrow. We brought little Donna in to eat breakfast with us; we had bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast. I ate oatmeal cereal. I was uncomfortable with heart pains this morning. Kathy and Earleen were cleaning up the Marshes' house. Today's mail brought a letter from Annie and Beverly. They are getting their house ready to put new rugs in, wall to wall. Bev is on vacation; Lorene is in her own home. Donna spent most of her day in study, for the lesson she'll give tomorrow in Gospel Doctrine class (from the Book of Mormon on wars and strife). I had some heart distress this morning; it slowed up my activities. I felt better in the evening. John and Kathy came this evening to watch "Mission Impossible" on our TV. They went later to see someone (Sue?). I got Papa tucked in

bed and I took my shower and went to bed. P.S. Kathy and Donna S. went to Penney's in Petaluma this morning to buy herself some white panty hose to wear on her new job at the convalescent home on Monday morning. She bought two packages of gum and three birthday cards for me to send to the little great grandchildren. I do appreciate her

doing my shopping, too.

July 4, Sunday

We went to Sunday School with Rex, Donna, and little Donna. It was a beautiful, sunny day. Our flag was flying in the breeze when I got up at 8 a.m. Donna gave the lesson in our Gospel Doctrine class on the wars and contentions in the Book of Mormon. She did a very fine job of

it, too, as usual. We also enjoyed the fast day service and lovely testimonies born. I received some nice compliments on my new purple jumper dress and

> fluffy white blouse; it makes one feel good, eh? Donna invited us to eat dinner with them, but we decided to eat our dinner here and let them have their own family for a change. We had fried chicken TV dinners. Earleen's boy friend, Val, ate with her at Marshes'. Lou and I both took a nap this afternoon. They talked little Donna into taking a nap, too; she was bright eyed this evening, ready to go with her grandparents to the Petaluma Fair Grounds to see the

firemen set off the 4th of July fireworks. We were invited to go along. I really enjoyed watching the display of fireworks for the first time in several years that I've had that pleasure. It was a long walk to the bleacher seats, but we took our time and made it okay. After the display we walked back to the car with the hundreds of people. Rex helped little Donna set her own fireworks off in the fair grounds near our car. We sat in the car and watched our own fireworks, and the happy thrill on little Donna's face. P.S. We took Kathy to Novato to her fireside meeting before we went to the fairgrounds. Bishop Hollingsworth was the guest speaker for the fireside tonight. Goodnight! It was a happy day.

July 5, Monday

We have another beautiful day. Rex didn't go to work; he cut the lawns on the farm and weeded the garden with Donna's help. Little Donna came in and talked to me. I gave her the little plastic boat glider that came in our package of dry cereal. She put it together and played with it in water, in our kitchen sink. Grampa Rex helped her attach a part she was having trouble with. Our ward is having a picnic lunch in the Penngrove Park to celebrate the 4th of July holiday. We're not in the mood for picnicking. The ward is furnishing watermelon and punch. Oh, oh, wrong pen. I got Marshall



McKay Gardner's card ready for him:

Happy birthday little Marshall McKay, It's your turn to toot the horn,
Little boys should always be happy, we're glad that you were born.
You'll be with us on the farm soon, and that makes us happy, too.
It will be a special summer because you see; we'll have all of you!

We expect he'll be in California on his day. No, he'll be on his way here, I guess. They leave Dallas tomorrow on his birthday. They'll make two stopovers en-route, first in Colorado Springs, and then in Salt Lake City, and then to San Jose to Shattucks'. So we'll just hold his card with the \$1.00 and gum and dimes until we see him here, okay? Donna cooked potatoes in jackets and boiled eggs this morning. I went over this evening and diced the potatoes and cut up the eggs, celery, sweet pickles, and onions. Donna Shattuck was my helper; we got it all put together. Rex was going to barbecue some wieners, but

Grampa Lou wanted steak, so he shelled out some money, \$5.00, and Rex went to the market for said steaks (they came to \$6.00). I can smell them cooking outside now, um good. Earleen went somewhere with boyfriend Val to the beach or something, I'm not sure. Kathy came home from her first day's work at the convalescent home in Petaluma about 3:15 p.m. She was on the job at 6:30 this morning. She looks pretty in her white uniform. Our dinner was delicious. Grampa Lou and little Donna took a walk up Highland Avenue, while Donna and I did the dishes. They went out of our sight around the bend in the road, so Donna drove up the hill and brought them home. A little bird was dead in our driveway. Grampa Lou dug a grave for it in the field. Donna S. buried it in clean napkins. (A funeral "for the birds," eh?) Kathy drove the aerating

tractor on the black top this evening for kicks. John and Kirk Clark went water skiing at the lake. End Of Holiday.

July 6, Tuesday—Marshall's 4th birthday

I got up at 7:15 and answered Annie and Bev Andersen's letters. It was a bright, sunny morning. Kathy went to work at the convalescent home at 6:30. A hospital in Santa Rosa phoned and wanted her to come there to work. Rex was home all morning; he had some business contacts to make this afternoon. John knocked out the remaining cement



Marshall In the Fall of 1971.

When Marshall gets a little older, he will love motorcycles!

obstruction in the doorway between the two garage bedrooms. Donna took us to the Bank of America to deposit \$200 of our \$271.60 Social Security check. We went to her bank, also; she made a deposit in Crocker's Citizen Bank. I mailed my letter at the post office and bought \$2.00 worth of 8¢ stamps. We stopped at the lumberyard in Petaluma; Lou bought some lumber to put in the door casing and get it ready for the new door that Donna ordered and paid for to go between the two garage bedrooms. We did our grocery shopping in Lucky's Market. Donna spent over \$20.00; ours was \$26.18. Donna Shattuck was with us. She was pleased today, because the calf, Mortimer, let her get close enough to pet him today. She loves the cows; she misses her little poodle dogs. She is anxious to get home to her own animals and family. It has been one week today since she came here with us. She told me the other day, "My mother is pretty and I love her." (I feel the same about her Mama, too.) John brought us a dozen eggs that Jon's mom sent to us from the Tibbetses' ranch. I made a pot of beef stew from the left over steak we had at our barbecue last evening. We enjoyed it for our dinner this evening. We soaked Lou's feet tonight and I cut his toenails and put Vaseline on his weary feet and got him tucked in bed. Sweet dreams, I hope.



Pretty Janet with Rick, David, and Mark in 1957. In July 1971 Donna misses her mommy.

July 7, Wednesday

I was up at 7:45 this morning; it is a lovely, sunny morning. I'm thinking of my dear brother-in-law today, it is Billy Andersen's and Florence Oates's birthday today. They were both born on the 7th of July. (Sorry I didn't send Florence a card.) The sun is getting too warm on my back from our east window, where I'm writing in my diary. It felt great when I first sat down to write. I hear little Donna S. as she gleefully runs up and down the wood ramp, in her Grampa's work truck. "Happy childhood days." Today's mail brought a letter from Ethel Newbold. She is in Los Angeles for her granddaughter Connie's wedding. She is almost blind because of cataracts in both eyes, the poor dear. I can surely see the difference in her handwriting. She was administered to and she has faith she'll not go blind. I hope and pray she will not lose her sight completely. We also received a letter from Lydia. She is in California with Mickey; she told about the Olsons lovely apartment in Moraga, California with beautiful lawns and gardens that are taken care of by gardeners. Mick had a hysterectomy operation, but she is coming along nicely. Vern went to Salt Lake City to put his parents in a rest home. His dad is 86 and is ill with cancer. His mom is 84 and too ill to take care of her husband now. They had to sell the old home to put them in the rest home. (It's pathetic.) We received an invitation to Miriam Patricia Marsh and John Curtis Youngberg's wedding reception in Los Angeles Park Ward on the 23rd of July. They're being married in the Los Angeles Temple. Lou took his nap after his watermelon lunch. I can hear Donna S. practicing her piano lesson. I think our little girl is getting a bit homesick, but she is not fussing about it. She has been real good and has been away from home for ten days. That seems a long time to a little 9-year-old girl. P.S. I was outside when I heard Donna's practicing. I can't hear the piano when in my house. The lumber company phoned to tell Donna that the door was there, so her dad and little Donna went with her to pick it up in the Datsun car. I had the stew warmed in the oven and some creamed cauliflower and cheese ready to eat when Lou got home. He bought the hinges and lock for the new door today.

Jello salad. I vacuumed the rugs in our house today. Little Donna S. swept our front steps off. I gave her a strawberry basket with some candy and nuts in it. She was happy, but she is getting a bit anxious for her mama to get home from Dallas with Aunt Joan and the children. There really isn't very much for a little girl to do here on the farm with just adults to talk to. I played the records and Grampa and I danced for her; she and Grampa Lou danced, too. That activity is a bit too much for the great grandparents, but fun for her while it lasted. Donna M. watered and weeded the vegetable garden and worked on Rex's bookwork plus the many things to do in the house. I hope she can keep up okay. I don't see how she manages everything. I'm sorry I'm not able to relieve her some, but keeping my own house in order is about my limit now. Lou rested for a while after lunch and then went back to his job of putting hinges on the new door. Kathy went somewhere today. Earleen went to the BYU lecture course. We have a busy household next door; I can't keep up with their activities. Our garden is coming along nicely; the squash leaves are getting big. Some of the corn is a foot tall. The string beans are making a good showing. Jon T. planted the garden on June 11. (A late start this year.)

July 9, Friday

Golly, I slept late, almost nine o'clock. We have a beautiful day. Donna was out to a business meeting for Adams Service Company. She did some shopping, too. She bought a towel set for us to send to Miriam Marsh for a wedding gift. It was almost \$8.00. I paid \$3.00 on it. She wouldn't let me pay half of it. After breakfast Lou went to work on the new door for the garage bedrooms, the hinges and etcetera. Little Donna watched me put on my make up; she wanted some,

July 8, Thursday

I was up at 7:45 a.m. Lou got up about eight. Donna made hot cakes for her family and Daddy. I enjoyed my Cream of Wheat here. Our family was all home this morning. Kathy and Earleen have the day off. John went to work for Adams Company later this morning. Rex and Lou worked at putting the bedroom door casing in the opening, ready for the new door. Mr. Giamattai had a truck and two men come this morning and slaughter one of his steers. Lou and I watched the men at work from our front window. It is amazing how fast they work. The animal is shot and then skinned and in half on the derrick where they can work. The mess is all cleaned up and they're on their way. I'll miss that fat white faced steer. The black one is still in the field; I don't feel like eating beef today, ha ha! We'll have potatoes, carrots that I steam cooked this morning, plus tuna fish, and



too, so I let her have some face powder and lipstick under the supervision of Aunt Kathy and myself. She couldn't understand why so much of it had to be wiped off, ha ha! Lou paid Donna \$4.00 on the garbage pick up today. I gave her the \$3.00 on the wedding gift. We rested after lunch. Donna and Kathy washed the walls and ceilings in their kitchen and stained the cupboards a darker shade. I brought little Donna over here to eat with us at 5:30 (brown beef stew and jelled salad, raisin toast, and ice cream, and cookies). Grampa Lou washed the dishes while I entertained little Donna with one of my scrapbooks. She thinks her mama, Janet, is "the most beautiful lady in all the world." (She was looking at pictures of Janet when she was the wistaria queen in 1952 in Sierra Madre.) She was a real beauty and still is. Donna ate with Kathy and

Grama Donna later (hamburgers). She came over here later to watch TV with us. Rex and John worked late. Lou didn't feel very happy because the door wouldn't shut properly after he (with Kathy's help) had it hung on the hinges. He didn't feel very well anyway, a slight cold is bothering him. He took a couple of aspirin tablets and went to bed about 9 p.m. Donna and Kathy were disappointed too with the staining job. They worked hard, but it wasn't easy to make it look right in a few spots. They want to have the kitchen looking nice when Joan and family arrive most any day now. Kathy is going to paper the kitchen. Rex is going to paint the woodwork tomorrow, I think. The cupboards and drawers are stained brown and the woodwork will be off white. I believe Rex is going to paint the ceiling, too. I'm the only one not working hard on a project.

July 10, Saturday

We have a lovely sunny morning. Mr. Giamettai had the men and their truck come out this morning again and slaughter the black steer. Now they are both gone. I'll miss them and their antic behavior. Rex worked on the door again this morning when he got back from a business trip somewhere. Then Lou took over the job and Rex painted in his kitchen. I hope the door will hang right soon. John helped Grampa Lou put the doorstop in the doorway. It is hanging correctly at long last. Now we need to get the knobs and lock; but another day for that project. Donna took little Donna S. with her to the Walter Mills wedding reception. She played suitable music for the occasion on the piano. She invited me to go with them, but I was busy here. I made a jelled salad and a tapioca pudding. I believe John was Wally's best man at the wedding. I know he had something to do with the reception; he and the groom are good friends. Kathy worked from 6:30 a.m. to 3 p.m. She brought home some samples of wallpaper. She is going to paper a couple of walls in their kitchen. Rex painted the other two walls and the

ceiling white. Donna had TV dinners for them this evening. The place was in a mess. I'm sorry I didn't have dinner ready for them over here, but I'm too slow to do much of anything but take care of our own household, and it is a challenge at times. Rex came over this evening and watched the Saturday Night Movie with us "A Patch of Blue" with Sidney Poitier. I enjoyed it very much; it is a touching story. After little Donna was in bed asleep, Donna and Kathy came in for the last part of the movie. They really needed Rex's help to put the refrigerator back in place. Grampa Lou told Donna he'd buy Colonel Sanders Fried Chicken or take the family out to dinner tomorrow so she will not have to worry about cooking before Sunday School. Nice of Papa, eh?



July 11, Sunday

I got up at seven to get the bathroom heated for my shower. It is a bright, sunny morning. Lou has a slight cold that started yesterday. I hope we can get it cleared up soon. He didn't go to church today. Donna took little Donna and me to Sunday School. Kathy worked at the convalescent home from 6:30 to 3 p.m. A Sr. Gardner gave our Sunday School lesson in the Gospel Doctrine class. She is an excellent teacher. I really enjoyed her class. Lou gave me money to buy a bucket of Colonel Sanders Chicken. Donna cooked mashed potatoes and green beans. I took my jelled salad and tapioca cream pudding over. She had apple pie and ice cream, so we had a nice "finger lickin good" dinner at the Marshes'. Earleen didn't eat; she fasted all day, (concerning a romance problem she has to solve. She likes the lad, but isn't in love with him.) He wants to marry her. Donna and little Donna went to another ward sacrament service this afternoon with Rex. He was their high council speaker (I think it was Novato Ward). Kathy took me to church in the red Datsun in our ward. We had a nice meeting, a Br. and Sr. Christenson and two young people spoke, a young girl played a piano solo. Kathy brought me home after church. We passed Donna and her Daddy Lou on the way to church, to pick me up. They turned around when they saw us. Little Donna S. was with them. Some ward friends came by for Kathy to take her to the fireside in Novato Ward (Max or Mike, somebody?) Lou and I enjoyed some leftover fried chicken and salad and pudding for a snack when I got home from church at 7:30. It has been a lovely Sabbath day. I'm sorry Lou didn't feel well enough to go with me to church today. I love to go to church!

July 12, Monday

We enjoyed another lovely, sunny day, but not too hot for

me, there is most always a nice cool breeze up here. Of course it gets hot for the fellers working out in the sun. I put out three runs of washing; oh, I do enjoy the dryer! No more hanging out on the lines. Lou's shirts look as if they'd been ironed when they come out of the dryer. Earleen is going to move back to her parents' home for the summer, while Donna and Rex have their families visiting them. Joan and Janet phoned from Colorado Springs yesterday or Saturday? Gardners wanted them to stay over Sunday with them. Sr. Gardner was going to have a birthday dinner for Marshall and Sanford; they both have birthdays this month. Marsh is on the 6th and Sandy the 14th. Mo drove the VW bus to Colorado and then he flew back to Dallas Sunday night or Monday morning. Janet and Joan will drive to Salt Lake today, stay overnight, and then drive to California. We expect them sometime tomorrow night. David phoned and talked to Donna and his little Donna. She was delighted to hear her daddy's voice. She talked to Ricky and Doug, too. Mark wasn't home. Donna took Kathy's lunch to her at noon. Little Donna

went with her. When Kathy got off work at 3 p.m. Donna and her granddaughter Donna met her and they bought the wallpaper paste to put up the pretty daisy paper that Kathy chose. She got one wall papered this evening. Donna Shattuck helped Earleen move some of her belongings out of the bedroom. She went up the avenue with Earleen to put them in her room in her parents' home. [Earleen parents' home was farther up Highland Avenue.] She also went with Earleen to take her pet dog to the vet; the dog is old, about 14 years, and sick. The doctor gave him a shot. Donna and family ate from TV trays this evening. The table was in use for the papering job. They ate artichokes, salad, and meat. Rex and John did not eat. Rex ate watermelon when he got home and John worked late. P.S. Kathy and Mom ate at the table, Earleen and Donna S. were on the couch with TV trays. Tonight Earleen took sick with dysentery.

July 13, Tuesday

Donna came in this morning to use my bathroom, also John and Donna S. Earleen is still suffering with the diarrhea and severe stomach cramps, and etcetera. Donna was up with her until after midnight and again at 2 a.m. She looked tired and worried. I do hope Earleen will by okay soon and be able to move out and up to her own home, so they can make room for Joan and her family. I put my house in order. I washed off the blacktop driveway; it was so dirty. Donna was busy all day getting beds made up for her family (Joan and children) and cleaning the house. Kathy came home from work early today so she could finish the wallpapering job in their kitchen, Janet and Joan drove in our driveway about 5 p.m. They were tired from the long drive from Salt Lake City today; but they all looked happy and good to us. The kiddies were glad to get out and run

about. Little Donna was delighted to see her "pretty Mama" and the Gardners. She and Janet G. had a wonderful time together. Kathy wasn't finished with the papering job, but she did it later tonight. Joan and baby Emily came in our house first and Janet and the others in the Marshes' side. It was a happy exciting time. I diced the potatoes for Donna's salad this morning. She cooked a beef roast so they'd have something ready for hungry travelers. There is a happy house full over on the Marsh side. We ate our dinner here in peace and quiet. Rex and John worked late. Rex brought home a truckload of hay. David and Doug Shattuck came for Janet and Donna tonight. We didn't see them; it was dark outside



Sanford at the Shattucks' house July 1971.





"Marshall had a new toy helicopter."

then. They took little Janet Gardner to San Jose with them. Earleen ate with the Marshes but she slept at her parents' home up the avenue on Highland. She has moved out of Marshes' to make room for the Gardners. I surely hope she'll be happy to stay home with her own parents. Marshes are so crowded in their little apartment. Rex came over tonight to watch TV with us. He was so tired. I guess he enjoyed his nap in the platform rocker more than the television. Ha ha!

July 14, Wednesday

Happy birthday to Sanford Alan Gardner, he is 2 years old today. We have another warm, summer day. I composed this little verse for Sandy's card this morning:

Sanford Alan has now turned two, little fellow, happy birthday to you! We all hope you'll have a lot of fun on the farm, where you can romp and run. We're all so glad you are with us here, to celebrate on your second year. Try to keep happy all day through, and have a happy birthday, too.

got a birthday card ready to mail to my sister Bonnie Jean. Little Marshall McKay has been in several times to see us. He is a friendly little chap. Kathy and Joan took the two little boys with them to shop in the market in Rohnert Park. They bought some birthday gifts for little Sandy. I had them get a little toy for us to give him. I fixed a little plastic container, with some cookies, candies, and marshmallows, for him to open this evening when they celebrate his birthday. I ironed some pillowslips for Donna and myself this afternoon. Sherm and Marshall visited with us this afternoon, Marshall is four and Sandy is two. They are sweet kids. Marshall had a new toy helicopter that he was playing with and enjoying. Sandy will have one in his birthday gifts. Baby Emily was

asleep in Marshes' side of the duplex. Donna hoed and weeded in the garden this late afternoon. Sherm helped her and he pulled up a bunch of radishes; he washed and pared 'em and brought a little bowl of them over for our dinner, nice lad, eh? I'm really happy to have this opportunity to get to know Joan's lovely children. We were invited to go over and see little Sandy open his birthday gifts this evening. He was so awed by our singing the birthday song to him, the lighted candles, and etcetera, but he just couldn't blow out his candles. Marshall was on hand with lots of wind to blow them out, so the cake could be served after the fun of opening gifts and toys. Little Sandy was delighted to see a little VW bus and he said, "Mama's bus." He is a man of few words, but he knew it was like his Mama's big bus. P.S. After Sandy un-wound, Joan lit the candles again and Sandy blew them out. I used three different pens on this pager (Red, black, and blue)!

July 15, Thursday

We had an overcast morning for a change. I got up at 7:45 and put the heat on (in July?). Yes, and it feels good, too. John, Joan, Kathy, and Sherm left real early this morning to go to a lake somewhere and have a boat ride and to water ski. I hope they have a fun time with no accidents. Grama Donna is taking care of Joan's three little ones, Marshall, Sandy, and Emily. Great Grama Elvie is enjoying a peaceful quiet morning and wishing them all the best of luck! The kids went in Joan's VW bus to the lake. Janet Gardner is in San Jose with cousin Donna Shattuck and the family there. Lou swept the dirt off the black top where Rex and Gary have been unloading sod from a customer's drive way. I helped a little and Marshall did what he could to help. Donna shoveled some of the heavy dirt while I held baby Emily. It was warm and sunny then and we all enjoyed being out of doors. Donna fed her three little ones and she got baby Emily and little Sandy asleep. Then she took Marshall with her to the bank and to the market. I sat over in her house to listen for phone calls or babies. Janet phoned to talk to Joan, a Mrs. Phillips phoned to talk to John; I took the messages. The Gardner bus drove in about 3:30 p.m. and Donna in the Rambler a few minutes later. Rex and Gary had a cement job today, putting in a driveway where they took the sod out of. Donna baked a couple of chickens for her family this evening. Joan is on the Weight Watchers diet, so she is off cakes and ice cream, and etcetera. She'll make it okay, she looks fine to me. I've been watching my weight, too! Boy, I'd better slow down on the bread and sweets, ha ha! I was okay a month ago, 133 pounds not bad for my age and height.

July 16, Friday

It is another overcast morning. I was later getting up. Joan came over to tell us she was going to go to San Jose this morning. (Janet had phoned her.) She was taking her children, all but little Sandy. Donna talked her into leaving Sandy with her in Cotati. The little 2 year old would be a worry with the swimming pool and etcetera. Mo is flying to San Francisco where they'll pick him up at the airport either tonight or in the morning, I've forgotten when. He'll come to Cotati with the family on Sunday. He'll have about nine days in California and then fly back to Dallas. He'll fly back to get his family in August. John couldn't go to work today, his arm and shoulder muscles are too sore from the strain of yesterday's activities; water skiing and then he baptized some 500 people last night at the Oakland Temple. Kathy was baptized for 20 of them (the departed spirits). John took his Grampa Lou to Al's Barber Shop to have his hair cut. He also took care of some banking business for his mother. Lou brought home a loaf of bread and a carton of 7Up. Donna got Mick Olson on the phone for Lou and me to talk with; I was sorry to learn I was too late to talk to Lydia; she went back home to Salt Lake City a few days ago. Mick says her mom is getting married to

Gene Paul the last Saturday in July (the 31st). Mick is making her wedding dress, it is pink; Lydia will look lovely in pink. I hope they'll have a happy life together. Rex and Gary Adams left early this morning for Nevada State, to purchase a big load of soil conditioner that they

use in their aerating business. They went right to the plant to get it cheaper this time. It is a long drive! Donna doesn't expect them back until after midnight. Kathy bought some lovely floral print nylon material on sale this afternoon. She made herself a pretty dress out of it tonight, ankle length. She came over with it on to show me tonight about 10:35 p.m. It's just darling, she looks adorable in it. John went to the Santa Rosa Fair tonight. Happy birthday to Bonnie Jean!

July 17, Saturday

I mailed a birthday card to Lydia this morning



with a note and \$2.00 in it. She'll be Mrs. Gene Paul next month. It is cooler today and cloudy most of the day. John bought a plaque at the fair with the Marsh and Renshaw names on them. There are two plates hooked together, one reads, "The Marsh's" and the other one reads "The Renshaw's." They are good looking. Donna and her Dad are anxious to get some kind of wrought iron bracket to hang the family name plates on. Rex and Gary got home with their load of soil conditioner, about two this morning. It was two by the time they had the big U-Haul truck and trailer unloaded and the garage filled up with the bags they brought home. (One side of the garage, anyway.) Little Sandy was cute playing with the plastic squirt gun in the front yard; he doesn't have a chance to use it when little brother Marshall is here, ha ha! Lou and I washed the white powder from the soil conditioner off of the black top where Rex and Gary unloaded it this morning. We used the water hose. Little Sandy was enjoying himself running about and jabbering about the water ("wawer"). He is a cutie. Our men folks and helpers are all working somewhere. Mike was sick and couldn't go with John, so he phoned the Hunsaker boy and he went with John. Donna gave Sandy his lunch and put him to bed for his nap. I sat at her house while she and Daddy went to town to see if they could find a bracket for the nameplates. (No Luck.) So, they shopped at the market and came home. They will try again later. Lou planed a post down until one end of it fit into the pipe at the front of our driveway near the mailboxes. He thinks it will be all right to put the

bracket on when they get it. Kathy came over this evening to watch "Mission Impossible" on TV. She did some hand sewing on the pretty new dress she made last night. It was getting dark when our Marsh men got home from work. Lou was going to take a shower tonight but decided he was too tired, so he went to bed at 9:30. I went soon after that, I'm tired, also. Night night. P.S. We had a lovely pink sky when the sun set tonight.

July 18, Sunday

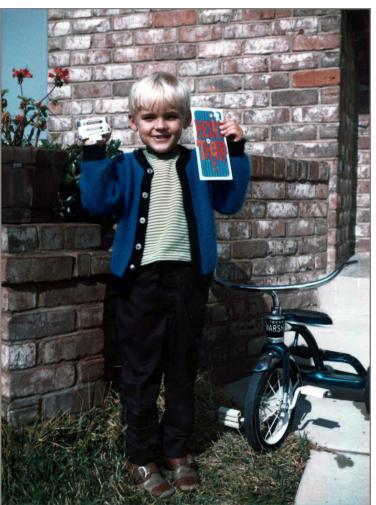
I got up at 7 a.m. I made a Jello fruit salad and a custard pudding and took a shower by eight. We have a warm summer day. I helped Lou get his shower over and get ready for Sunday School. Donna took Lou and me to Sunday School. Rex stayed home to look after little Sandy Gardner. He slept all of the time we were in Sunday School. He was up real early. Donna got him to sleep before we left. Sr. Lambert was back to give the lesson in our Gospel Doctrine class. The lesson was from the Book of Mormon on "Respect for One's Own Self" and etcetera. I enjoyed it. Kathy worked from 6:30 a.m. to 3 p.m. at the convalescent home. I didn't see Earleen this morning but John says the braces are off her teeth. She has worn them for 3 years. I'll bet she is happy to have them off. Donna baked a ham this morning. She had a green bean casserole and baked potatoes. Rex put the potatoes in the oven about noon. Donna had them ready. Donna insisted

we eat dinner with them. There was just the five of us (John, Rex, Donna, and us). We'd just finished eating when little Sandy woke up. I wiped the dishes and played with Sandy for a while. Rex took over the babysitting job so Donna and I could relax before church time. He had his rest period while we were in Sunday School. Rex drove the Rambler to church this evening. Kathy and little Sandy went with us. We were early because of the prayer meeting that Donna and Rex attended before the meeting. Joan and Mo drove to the church from San Jose. Joan took Sandy out to the VW bus to Mo and the children. He brought them all to the farm in Cotati and Joan stayed with us to hear her parents give their talks on temple marriage, and a celestial life hereafter. The youth speaker was Karen Johnson. Peggy Baird gave the children's story. They both gave fine talks. A group of young ward people sang "Count Your Blessings" and "Shall the Youth of Zion Falter." Donna gave her talk first, an excellent discourse. Rex was the concluding speaker. We enjoyed his fine talk, also. Lou and I enjoyed a nice little snack at home after church of sliced ham, jelled salad, and custards. The Gardners ate with Rex and Donna. John and Kathy were at a fireside in Novato. She went in Dave Terribilini's car. She looked very pretty in the lovely new dress she made Friday evening. P.S. Sherm stayed in San Jose with the Shattucks.

July 19, Monday

It was warm and sunny today; no heat needed this morning. I didn't sleep too well last night; it was nine o'clock when I got up this morning. I put out a couple of runs of washing. I put the blue sheets and slips on Lou's bed and washed his white sheet blankets. Joan and Donna took Janet shopping with them. Mo stayed

home with Marshall, Sandy, and baby Emily. Lou spent all day today watering our lawn. He and Donna mowed it first then he left the little sprinklers going an hour on each spot to give the grass a good soaking. Janet, Marshall, and Sandy visited us off and on all day. Kathy worked at the convalescent home 6:30 to 3 p.m. Donna and Joan left Janet with Kathy at 3 p.m. and they went to the market, I think. John was working in San Jose today; he had the lad David with him. They may have stayed overnight at Janet's? Anyway he wasn't home tonight for our Home Evening. Earleen joined us; she looks real nice with the braces off her teeth. Joan told a story from the Bible and asked questions. Mo discussed a chapter in Cleon Skousen's book. Little Marshall sang the Book of Mormon song. I do not recall the name of the song. He was so anxious to sing it, but he was shy when we all gave him our attention (cute little fellow). Donna served cantaloupe with ice cream. Joan, Kathy, and Grama Elvie ate some jack cheese, ha ha! The girls on Weight Watchers and me! Well, I wanted a good night's rest without stomach cramps and etcetera. Baby Emily and little Sandy were asleep in their beds so we didn't sing and play the piano tonight. I hope Lydia enjoys her birthday today. Mick says she and Gene will be married on Saturday, July 31. They have my blessings, I want them to be happy of course, but I can't help feeling sad, too. I know how much my brother loved his little wife Lydia.



Marshall Gardner with gum and birthday card from Grama Elvie in 1971. On July 19 he was excited to sing Book of Mormon Stories for the family.

July 20, Tuesday

It was overcast this morning when I got up at 8 a.m. Donna turned on the heat for me when she came in to use the bathroom. Joan and Kathy came in also; they weighed themselves on my bathroom scales. I started to write a letter to Andersens and Lorene when my Relief Society visiting teachers came at 9:30 (Dorothy Tibbets and Cara Jean Adams). I enjoyed their visit and nice message. (This pen is running out of ink, me thinks!) The sun broke through the clouds at 10 a.m. I can hear the busy little Gardner kiddies (Marshall and Sandy) outside shouting and playing. Donna came over to tell Daddy that Mo was cooking breakfast for himself and for Rex and Daddy Lou if he'd come over and eat with them (egg with English muffins and etcetera, Mo's specialty). Lou went over and enjoyed his breakfast very much. I enjoyed my chance to answer the letters to Lorene and Annie and Bev. I wrote 5 pages and got it out in time for the pickup. John and the lad Dave got home this morning from San Jose. Later this afternoon Dave came back and they went to work again for Adams Service. Rex's cow Jennifer has an infection in one of her eyes. He phoned the vet who said he would come out today to look at it, but he

didn't come. Lou watched for him until the folks got back home from the beach. Mo and Joan took the family to the beach in their VW bus. The kiddies enjoyed playing in the sand and water. Kathy has today and tomorrow off work, so she went with them. Shirley Little wrote nice thank you letters to Marshes and to us, for the nice visit she and son Fred had with us on July 1. She sent her daughter Jill to South Carolina to stay with her married sister Julie for a while. Her son John is back

to Whidbey Island after his lovely trip to Hawaii. Shirley invited us to come and stay overnight before she goes back to her job on August 2. I'd love to visit her, but not to stay overnight. I like my own bed. Rex and Gary Adams bought a pig between them. Rex has his half in a frozen locker. They enjoyed pork chops that Mo cooked for the family this evening. He is a gourmet cook! Our ward-visiting brethren came this evening. Br. Bartholomew and Br. Miller, who are new to us; we used to have Ernie Soares and Mervin Ingram. We enjoyed Br. Bartholomew and Br. Miller's visit and Br. Bartholomew's lovely prayer P.S. Donna says Mo's special dish this morning was "Eggs Benedict." We watched Bob Hope and Phyllis Diller in the movie "Wrong Number" tonight on TV. It was a waste of time, ugh!

July 21, Wednesday

Mo and Joan took a ride to San Francisco last night in John's yellow convertible car. Grama Donna and little Janet Gardner went to Tibbetses' home for eggs and they brought one dozen to us last evening. We have a cool overcast morning. I got up at 7:45 a.m. I turned on the heat, isn't that something in July! I like the cool nights we have here. I rest better when it is cool. Our Church News has a darling baby picture of President Joseph Fielding Smith, age 6 months (a color portrait painting) and some

fine pictures of him in his youth and young manhood. He was indeed a fine looking man and still is at 95 years old on his birthday July 19. Mo, Joan, little Janet, John, and Kathy left early this morning to go water skiing on Lake Mendocino. Donna has the three little ones, Marshall, Sandy, and Emily. Lou tried to help with the little boys; he took them for a walk down the avenue to Old Redwood Road to the new swimming pool at the motel. It is about half a mile from Highland Avenue. They were gone so long, Donna and I became concerned, but they made it back okay Donna walked part way down to meet them. We expected the folks back from the lake about noontime. Joan phoned about 2 p.m., they were delayed because the motor on Kirk's boat, flunked out and had to be towed across the lake, but they did have some fun water skiing first, anyway. I'm making a dreadful mess of this writing. I guess I should stop my diary recording, eh? It's a hobby for me, so I indulge in it. Our skiers got home at 3:10 p.m., tired but happy and they said they had fun. Donna took Lou and me to Santa Rosa to the Smorgas House. Wednesday is \$1.00 day, all you can eat for \$1.00. We got there about 4:30 p.m. and waited a few minutes for them to open the doors. We had a real nice variety of food,

all we could eat. We then went to the Santa Rosa Fair grounds; it was senior citizen's day and was free. Daddy paid \$1.50 for Donna's ticket. We enjoyed the lovely displays. Donna and I both had our diamond rings cleaned for free. We enjoyed the Swedish doughnut balls and some caramel popcorn and chocolate fudge. We spent most of our time in the garden display of beautiful flowers, ferns, and

plants. Oh, it was beautiful! The theme of the fair was Polynesian. A dear Polynesian lady welcomed Lou and me with a kiss as we entered the fair. She said, "Now you two have a good time." She was sweet. She was a senior citizen herself. We got home about 8 p.m. Kathy was baby-sitting little Sandy. Mo, Joan, Marshall, Emily, and Janet had gone to San Jose to Shattucks'. Sherm was already there.

July 22, Thursday

We have a pretty morning with blue sky and some scattered fluffy white clouds in it. The vegetable garden looks good; the corn is up about 2 1/2 feet tall. The squash has big green leaves. The string beans are coming nicely and also the tomatoes. We'll be enjoying the garden food before long. We have had radishes for weeks. It seems quiet around the farm with the Gardner family in San Jose, all but little Sandy. He is with the Marshes. Lou was really tired last night; he did a lot of walking yesterday. I got up at 8:30 this morning. We bought a box of double strength aspirin yesterday; Lou took a couple of them last night. He rested fairly well; he ate his brunch about 11 a.m. I put the house in order and did some scrapbook work. We both rested today, not much activity. Donna was working on Rex's bookwork most of the day. She made a batch of cookies for the missionaries Open House in our ward this evening. The price of admission was one or more non members. Donna invited two of our neighbors

to go with her, the Giamattais, and Millers I think? They both had other commitments. She got her cookies to the church. John came over this late afternoon to see a TV program. We invited him to have dinner with us. I baked a couple of Banquet TV dinners for John and Grampa Lou. I had a little stomach upset so I ate a piece of toast and some soup. They enjoyed Salisbury steak their dinners. John went out somewhere this evening.



Emily and Sandy Gardner June of 1971. In July Sandy is having fun at his grandparents and great grandparents farm.

July 23, Friday

A baby boy was born to the Kirk Clarks today; they have a girl and a boy now. It was cool and overcast when I got up at 7:45; the sunshine got through to us later, and it was warm summer time again. We went to town with Donna and little Sandy this morning. Lou had a doughnut and a drink while Donna went to the Crocker Citizen's Bank. I entertained little Sandy in the car. We had a picture book and some little candies. He surely is a cutie, a real boy; making sounds like a motorcycle or automobile and every time he'd see or hear a noisy motor running. Donna and Lou went to several stores trying to find the kind of a wrought iron bracket we need to hang the nameplates on, that John got at the Fair. I paid for a pink hydrangea potted plant to put in place of the big diseased bush that Donna and her daddy dug and pulled out. They planted the lovely pink hydrangea that Kathy bought for her mother and the one I bought both in front of our house where the diseased plant came out. Donna didn't have the right spot for one in her front yard, so they are in our front yard under Daddy's bedroom window. There are lovely big flowers on both plants. Jimmy Walker came by to see Marshes about 2:30 p.m. Kathy doesn't get home until 3:15 pm. Gerry Hiller came by, Donna took him in her kitchen to show him the wallpaper Kathy put on their kitchen walls, "Very pretty," he said. Kathy went out to look for iron brackets; she went to the wrought iron shop; the man will make up what we'd like, but the cost will be \$15.00. [\$104 in 2022 dollars.] Wow! Papa said NO. We'll have to talk it over, my darling is always negative at first thought. After dinner Grampa went over and told Kathy to have the man make the bracket and he'll pay for it, bless his heart. Donna hoed and pulled weeds in the garden this evening. Little Sandy was running in and out of the garden between the corn and beans and etcetera, while Grama Donna worked. It turned almost cold this afternoon (that is fine for me). But Lou, and his busy daughter, working outside, didn't notice it. I'd rather have it cool than too hot anyway. We received a letter from Violet; she was visiting with Dody and family in Tustin then. She is with Andersens this weekend. I'd love to see her and be with them, too. She is feeling better.

July 24, Saturday

It is Utah's Pioneer Day today. It was overcast and cool when I got up at 7:45 a.m. I composed a verse for Beverly's birthday card while the house warmed up and before taking my shower and shampooing my hair. I bought the cards for Beverly's and Rex's birthday yesterday. Lou did some watering in the yard today. His back is bothering him again. The digging yesterday wasn't good for him. Donna and Rex both worked in the vegetable garden this

morning. Little Sandy Gardner was running in and out to watch his grandparents. He is so darn cute. Rex went to work later for his own business. Donna cut and pulled weeds and planted her spider mums this afternoon while Sandy was asleep. Rex phoned Jon Tibbets; he wants him to come up north and help him get some of the Adams Company work done so he'll be free to go on their vacation to Canada in August. They may come next Monday evening. We're expecting Joan and children tomorrow evening in time for church. They're in San Jose with the Shattucks now. I think Mo is going to fly back to Dallas tomorrow before Joan comes here. Kathy worked at the convalescent home until three today. She went somewhere in the Rambler this afternoon. Lou insisted on one of the Swanson's fried chicken TV dinners this evening. He surely enjoys them. He is blessed with a good appetite. I was hungry, but I ate one piece of the chicken. I always save the other two pieces and I always put half of my potatoes on Lou's plate. We enjoy looking out our lovely big front window as the night comes on and the ocean fog comes in and covers the hills. I helped Lou with his shower and got him tucked in bed about 10 p.m. Rex and his sweetheart Donna were out looking over the vegetable garden just before it got dark. She really worked long and hard in that garden today. (Then there is me; the hymn says ♪ "The World has no Place for a Drone.").

July 25, Sunday

→ Welcome, Welcome, Sabbath Morning. → → Donna came in at 8 a.m. to use our bathroom. She turned the heat on for me. It was cold and cloudy this morning; Lou's back hurt him all night, so he rested in bed this morning. I went to Sunday School with Donna and little Sandy Gardner. I wore my blue spring coat and it felt good, too. I took care of little Sandy, I managed to keep him quiet through the opening exercises and sacrament, but he gave me a workout every time he noticed his Grama Donna at the organ, he wanted to go up to her. John took him for a brief minute before the class period, but he had to sing with a quartet in Sr. Lambert's class. Donna played for them, too, so I had the little restless fellow back again for the four verses of the

lovely song. I did enjoy the lesson in peace and quiet. Donna took Sandy to the nursery and kept him there. He enjoyed the toys and kiddies there. We were surprised to see Joan's blue and white VW bus in our driveway when we got home. They had taken Mo to the airport in San Francisco from Janet's home in San Jose. He went home to Dallas, Texas, for his work tomorrow. Little Sandy was overjoyed to see his "mama's car" and his family again. I wish I had a picture of that delighted little guys face. Lou was still in bed when I got home about 1:20. He got up to eat with me at two. Donna had a houseful to feed of happy hungry Gardners. I took a nap this afternoon. Joan took me to church this evening in her bus. Donna stayed home with baby Emily and little Sandy. (Sherm, Janet, Marshall, and Kathy went to church with us.) We had a nice meeting. It was high council night. President Rowe and the high council brother gave fine talks and good advise to the young folks about harm to their bodies in using drugs and etcetera. Marshall became restless so Joan took him out; they sat in the rear for the balance of the meeting. He was tired to start with; he didn't want his face washed to go to church, ha ha! Kathy took some girls to the fireside after church in Joan's WV bus to Novato. They drove to Cotati with us first. Lou and I had a snack in the quiet of our little home. Rex had the assignment to speak in the Greenbrae Ward today, so he was gone most of the day. Kathy worked at the "home" from 6 a.m. to 3 p.m. Night all! P.S. Beverly phoned from Los Angeles just as we got home from Sunday School. I talked to Violet. Bev told Donna they are sending money to Lydia and Gene for a little wedding gift and do we want to go in with them? Yes, indeed we do.

July 26, Monday

It was overcast and cold when I got up at 7:50. The furnace heat felt good. There is plenty of action next door. Little Sandy and Marshall are outside with their squirt guns (plastic). Sherm and Janet are riding on Kathy's bike. There are shouts of joy and anger from the two small fries, every now and then, ha ha! Later this morning, Joan, Emily, Marshall, Sherm, and Kathy went in the VW bus to Sears Store to buy some washing powder. Both Donna and I received a new supply. Donna took the Rambler to town; she had Sandy and Janet with her. She got Sandy's hair cut and she shopped for groceries. Lou got up at noon. I gave him some chicken noodle soup and toast. Today's mail brought a letter from Lydia Bailey; she thanked us for the birthday card and \$2.00. She received twenty beautiful cards. The family came on Sunday evening; they all had a snack and a fun time. On Monday Bonnie and Doris came for lunch and they made plans for a "family party" in Bonnie's lovely backyard where Lydia and Eugene Paul will be married next Saturday, July 31. She gave me her new address, as Mrs. Eugene Paul, 1225 E 7th South, Salt Lake City, UT 84102. It all seems so strange, but they do have my blessings. Lydia is expecting Mick and Kris on Tuesday. Mick is making Lydia's wedding dress; it is a pale pink. Mick started it when Lydia was in California a couple of weeks ago; she is going to finish it when she comes to Lydia's home tomorrow. Kathy made a batch of chocolate chip cookies this afternoon; a treat for Family Home Evening in Marshes' house. Baby Emily, little Sandy, and Marshall were in bed

asleep. Earleen Williams came to be with us. Donna gave the story of Daniel in the Lion's Den, questions were asked and answered. I read my poems, composed for my five grandchildren when they were just a year old. (Janet was three.) We sang some hymns, "Love at Home" and others. We played games, "Button, Button," "Hide the Thimble," and others. Kathy popped some popcorn and buttered it. We enjoyed her cookies and popcorn and a drink of ginger ale. We are expecting the Jon Tibbetses' VW bus to arrive sometime tonight with the family. Beds are all ready for them.

Dearest Beverly,

We wish a very happy birthday to you, With good health and happiness, too. We'd be there in person to greet you with our smiles, If it weren't for the exhausting miles and miles. We have loved you dearly from the very start, May you live long and keep a song in your heart. Your beloved family who are living near, Will ensure a happy birthday Beverly dear. July 27, Beverly's birthday.

July 27, Tuesday

The Jon Tibbetses arrived this morning about 1:30 a.m. I expected little Janet Gardner to sleep in my guest twin bed last night, but she felt shy so she stayed near Joan. Donna came in my room this morning soon after 1:30 a.m. and tucked little Julie Tibbets in the extra twin bed. She seemed happy to be with me, and talked freely until she fell asleep. Julie woke up about eight this morning; she ate some cornflakes and a dish of peaches and then she went to Grama Donna's to get dressed and join the other children, Gardners and Tibbetses. Oh, there is activity over there! They've all been in our house, too. Jon T. worked for Adams Company today. I think he went with Rex. After lunch, they all went in Gardners' VW bus to the beach, all but Grama Donna and baby Emily. Donna did some studying for a talk she has to give soon. Kathy worked today; they needed her. It should have been her day off. John took care of some business for his mom; he took Grampa's ten dollars and got some change for him. We paid Donna \$2.75 for our half of the washing powder. Mary brought our big box of Christmas cards from Aunt Annie's. She went to her cousin Miriam's reception or to Aunt Florence and Uncle Ernest's testimonial, and Lorene told her that our Christmas cards were at Aunt Annie's so she went over to get them so she could bring them up here with her. We're glad to save the postage on that big box. We are also glad that our cards are paid for, too. We received a letter from the Edgecombs and a thank you note from the bride and groom, Gil and Vicki Andersen. Helen Edgecomb says Stan is coming along nicely from his hernia operation. Janet Gardner and Julie Tibbets slept in my guest twin bed tonight; they are two sweet little great granddaughters.

July 28, Wednesday

It was cold and overcast when I got up at seven but the sun was shining in a blue sky by 10:30. Janet and Julie slept until eight o'clock. I fixed breakfast of their own choice, toast, grape juice, and dry cereal and then they went next door to get dressed. Donna and I went out to do our Relief Society visiting this morning about 10:30. Lou rode to town with us and ate his breakfast at a little doughnut shop while we did our visiting. We met him in town later. We have five families in our district, but only two of the sisters were at home. I gave the lesson to Erma Williams and Donna gave it to the other sister. I have a hard time remembering names. Joan and Mary had taken all of the kiddies to the D Street Park in Petaluma for a picnic lunch. So we had a quiet homecoming. We stopped at Lucky's Market for some needed groceries and at the Fruit Palace for watermelon and vegetables and etcetera. Donna took one melon back and got another one that was ripe. I gave Lou his lunch and he took a nap. I looked at Mary's portrait album, oh, such adorable pictures of her little family. Joan and Donna went to Santa Rosa to shop in Coddingtown District for birthday gifts for Rex. It is his birthday tomorrow. They took Sherm, Janet, and Julie with them. Mary took care of the little ones, Marshall, Sandy, Emily, Greg, and Jody. She had her hands full! This evening Jon T. hung the iron bracket up on the post that Grampa Lou had prepared for the nameplates. The Marsh five went to the city, Janet met them in San Francisco for a fun time and chocolate fudge ice cream. Julie and Janet played with paper dolls on our living room floor until 9 p.m., and then they went to bed in my extra twin bed. Donna had all of the little ones at her house, oh my, such activity. I had a quiet evening with the two little girls. They play well together with Janet's paper dolls. Julie woke up some time after midnight crying with an earache in both ears. I put ear drops in each ear, but she cried so hard I had to go to Donna for some baby aspirin. Donna took her to her house.

July 29, Thursday

Happy birthday to Rex! Janet drove to Cotati with her car last night and stayed overnight. Donna came in this morning to wake up little Janet Gardner at 7:50 they were getting ready to go to San Jose for a swim party in the Shattucks' beautiful pool. Janet drove away first; she took Julie, Janet G., Marshall, Greg, and Kathy in her car. Joan and Mary left a little later with Sandy, Sherm, and baby Emily. Grama Donna is taking care of little Jody T. I hope they'll have a happy day. I'm looking forward to a restful quiet day, ha ha! Jon T. is working with Rex again. They are working hard to get the Adams Company work in order so they can leave on Saturday for their trip to Canada and fishing. The folks will be back from San Jose tonight; they have Joan's new VW bus. I put out three large runs of washing. Today's mail brought a letter from Annie and Lorene. They mailed Lydia and Gene a \$12.00 check with a verse that Violet, Bev, and Annie composed:

As your wedding day draws near, We'd like to add our bit of cheer, Our shopping days were far too few, So we're leaving the gift buying up to you.

Have fun on your trip and enjoy the terrain While the rest of us at home, sadly remain. Much love and happiness in your new life together. Lorene, Elvie and Lou, Annie and Beverly, Violet and Otto, Rex and Donna Elaine and Ernie V. brought Bob Bailey over to Andersens. Ernie and Bob visited with Violet and Annie while Bev and Elaine went to church to Miriam Marsh's wedding reception. Bob is going to breakfast at Vandergrifts. Elaine is going to cook sausages for him. He may stay overnight with them. He has a hotel somewhere in Los Angeles. After the Ernest Oates testimonial last Sunday night, Bev brought Sr. Helen Chandler and daughter Vera Richie, over to visit with Annie and Violet. Ray, Miriam, and Lorene saw Bob and the



Elvie had mixed reviews for the pictures taken June 23.

July 30, Friday

Vandergrifts at Andersens', too. This evening Donna and I took baby Jody to the church to look at the colored slides of the pictures taken of us at church on June 23. I think they are very good of everyone but Donna. One was okay of her. They were excellent of Lou. Mine looked like me, ugh! Lou looked 20 years younger. Donna bought a decorated birthday cake with Happy Birthday Rex, Jon, and John, on it. They will be in Canada on John's birthday and also on Jon T's day, so we celebrated all three birthdays tonight after the folks got home from San Jose. All of them had gifts to open. Cake and ice cream was enjoyed by all, except Marshall. He was sick and vomited all over Aunt Kathy on the way home from San Jose, so he was in bed. Kathy had a shampoo and shower. P.S. Joan and Mary brought a pretty brown slack suit to Donna.

We had a sunny morning. Sherm and Janet picked a pan full of squash from the garden. Joan and Sherm gave their VW bus a good cleaning and wash up after the vomiting upset last night. We have a lot of activity next door with Marshes, Gardners, and Tibbetses. We received a note from Annie telling us the money for Lydia and Gene's gift arrived okay and also Beverly's two birthday cards and money. It was thoughtful of Annie to let us know. Jon T. went out in his VW bus this morning. He phoned about noontime; something has gone wrong with his bus. Mary and Rex went to where Jon was. This is all very frustrating, as they'd planned on leaving in the morning for their trip to Canada. It was upsetting to all of the family. Jon came home with Rex and Mary. He hoed in the garden after lunch. Rex cut his lawn and started to cut our lawn when the mower developed trouble. He had to have a part of it soldered. I guess this isn't their best day, eh? Joan talked to Mo, via phone, he is anxious for them to start for home, so some plans have been changed. Jon's car will be in the shop for a few days. Rex and Jon have worked hard to get the Adams Company work in order, so Rex can drive Joan and her children to Salt Lake City. Kathy was going to do it, but she can work Saturday and Sunday. The Jon Tibbetses went to have fried chicken

dinner with his parents this evening. They took Joan's VW bus. Joan packed her bus when they got home. Our darling Joan is worn to a frazzle, with the confusion of it all and so many in Marshes' little house and etcetera. She says she is coming alone next time, ha ha! We're glad we could see the children anyway; they are a lovely family of activity and all good looking. I'm sorry I wasn't any help to speak of, but I do have to keep as well as possible so Donna can have her vacation next month. Lou gave the nameplate pole a second coat of dark green paint today. Rex and the Gardners drove away in their bus at 10:50 tonight. The children all had a place to sleep and were all tucked in bed. We all saw them off. Rex will fly back to California from Salt Lake. Mo will buy his plane ticket. He will meet them in Salt Lake and drive them home to Dallas.



Gene and Lydia Paul were married on July 31, 1971.

July 31, Saturday

Today is Lydia Bailey and Eugene Paul's wedding day. They'll be married in Bonnie and Darrell's backyard, with just the families present. The bride and groom will fly to Los Angeles and then to Hawaii on their honeymoon. I wish them a happy life together. I have some sadness in my heart, too, thinking of my beloved brother; he loved his little wife, Lydia, very much, but he wants her to be happy, too, I'm sure. I answered Annie's and Lorene's letters this morning and cooked breakfast for Lou and myself. He is out in the sunshine watering our flower garden and the lawn. I'm going to put the house in order now. Jon T. has Greg and Doug with him in the Rambler and has gone to see about his VW bus I guess; it is being repaired. I made a fruit cocktail Jello salad and an egg custard. Rex phoned from Salt Lake City at 2 p.m. to let Donna know they arrived safely. He said he'll come back on the bus so he can sleep all the way home. In as much as Jon's car can't be repaired until Monday, there is no hurry to get home anyway and the Greyhound Bus will let him off at Highland Avenue and Redwood Road in Cotati. [He would be let off the bus about 100 feet from home.] He'll be home sometime tomorrow. Mary and baby Jody are both feeling miserable with colds today. It's a good thing they didn't leave for their

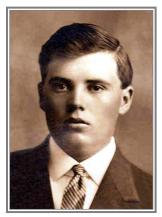
trip this morning as planned. Donna gave Mary a cold tablet tonight. I surely hope she'll be fine tomorrow. This afternoon Jon T. hoed and weeded the vegetable garden; his boyhood pal Bob Berton came to visit with him. Bob ate a salad snack with Jon and the Marshes and then Bob and Jon went away to take a ride in the "Hot Rod" car the two boys had put together long ago. They came by the farm so we could see the car. It is something! They took Doug Shattuck for a ride in it up Highland Avenue. Happy eh? We were very surprised and pleased to get a Days,

good picture of the Lawrence Welk Show on TV, Channel 2. It is the first time in Cotati that we got a good picture of the show, our favorite program. We surely enjoyed it!

August 1, Sunday

My little sister-in-law Lydia is now Mrs. Eugene Paul and no longer Mrs. O.J. Bailey. I took a shower and got ready for Sunday School. Mary feels better this morning but is not going to church. Baby Jody had a cold, also. Lou didn't feel like going to church. I wrote the check for fast offering, \$2.00 and the budget, \$5.00. Kathy and I went to Sunday School in the Rambler car. Donna and Doug came later for the fast day service. I enjoyed both meetings. Claudia Hunsaker and her new husband are in California from Utah to visit her parents; they were out to church. John M. opened Sunday School with prayer and he administered to the sacrament in fast meeting. Sr. Lambert's Sunday School Book

of Mormon lesson was interesting. I enjoyed the fast day services, too. We had two babies blessed, the Kirk Clark's baby boy and a baby girl. I didn't get the name, sorry. We had many lovely testimonies born. Grama Elvie was left "waiting at the church." Donna thought I went home with Kathy and Doug in the Rambler, but Kathy understood that I was going home with Donna in the red Datsun. I had gone to the bishop's office to leave my donations. John saw me wandering around bewildered; he brought me home to the farm in his yellow convertible car. "All's well that ends well," eh? Lou had the oven on, so I popped our TV fried chicken dinners and we broke our fast about 2:30 p.m. Donna invited us to eat with them, but they had their Tibbets family and a friend of John's (I think his name is Jim). Anyway, he is a ward boy, a schoolteacher who wanted John to go with him to look at a car he'd like to buy. Donna took Daddy and me for a little ride this evening about 5:30 p.m. We drove to Petaluma; saw the old homes and the new homes. We had root beer and a Foster Freeze cone. The Tibbetses, Guy and Dorothy, were visiting Jon and Mary and kiddies when we got home about 6:30. Rex was home from his trip to Salt Lake City. He came on the bus. He went to Park City with Wayne Strong on Saturday night to see the play Wayne was in. Daddy Lou and I enjoyed a snack about 7:45 p.m. and television. Good night and sweet dreams.



Young Owen James Bailey was in Elvie's dreams. Let's hope he calmed her fears about Lydia remarrying.

August 2, Monday

I dreamed of my darling brother Owen last night, oh, he looked so well and handsome. He was in his army uniform. I was so happy to see him; we were in the old 4th South home in Salt Lake City. The family was all there. It is frustrating to wake up and find yourself an elderly great grandmother on a farm in Cotati, oh me! Our folks have been busy all day going and coming, getting ready for their trip to Canada. They expect to leave in the morning, early, if Jon's VW bus is ready. The

mechanics are working on it today. Rex bought sleeping bags for himself and Donna and they bought things to wear and to eat while camping out. Donna took a \$100 check to the bank for us to have cash that we need until we get our Social Security check tomorrow. Donna used our dryer for two loads of washing this morning. Her dryer isn't working properly; it makes an awful whistling noise. The little kiddies from across the avenue (two of them) came over to play with Doug and Greg this morning. Their dog came, also. Oh oh, I dozed off and my pen made that scribble. It isn't as hot today, as it was yesterday. Our vegetable garden looks nice. They have had some Italian zucchini squash a few times. We enjoyed some of it, too. Jon was much later planting the garden this year. Mary took little Joel (Jody) over to Joe Allen's home today about 3 p.m. She took him to Dr. Cordon first to have him checked; he has a slight cold. The doctor says he'll check with Allens; he knows

them well. He told Mary to go on her trip and enjoy herself. Baby Jody will be well taken care of at Allens'. Susie Allen is going to look after him. It was hard on Mary to leave Jody, but it would have been much worse to have him on the trip with them. Jon got the VW bus packed with camping equipment when Rex brought it home from the shop this evening. It is a busy household next door getting ready to leave early in the morning. John M. came over here to see "Wild, Wild West" on TV about six o'clock. Lou and I went to Marshes' about 10 p.m. to wish them a happy fun time trip to Canada. (I'm glad I'm not going and so are they, ha ha. P.S. I gave Doug and Greg each two quarters for fun spending, I left them with Mary. [Note from Mary: Grama doesn't mention this but Julie stayed with Aunt Janet and Doug went along on the camping trip.]

Marsh farm this morning. Kathy said the folks drove away at 5:20 this morning. I didn't hear them drive away. Kathy decided to move her parents' bed and furniture and clothes back into their own bedroom in the house. John helped her take the mattress, springs, and furniture back where it belongs. They moved it into the garage bedroom to make room for Earleen when Kathy and Jackie Hudson came home from BYU in the spring. Rex and Donna stayed in the garage bedroom while Joan and family visited and Mary and family. I'm sure they'll be glad to have their own room back again. Earleen has moved back up the hill into her own bedroom in her parent's home. I guess she'll be going to BYU in the fall, so Marshes can have their room again. Our Social Security check came today, \$271.60. Kathy took us to the Bank of America; she went in and deposited the whole check to our account. We cashed a check yesterday for \$100 so we'd have money we needed for my medication and etcetera. So, it's back in the bank now. Kathy and I shopped in Penney's Store for a birthday gift to give John tomorrow. We bought a pretty dark blue T-shirt with red and green stripes going through it. It has a collar; that cost \$4.00, we got a belt that was \$3.00 or \$3.50; it's a wide belt with a large buckle. I hope he likes his gifts. Kathy is making an ice cream birthday cake for him tonight. We went to the Purity Market and she helped me get my groceries from the list I had written down. I'm so slow when it comes to locating the things I want; my children work faster and see better. It's a help to have them along. I spent \$20.61. Today's mail brought a letter from Ruby Hodges. The dear little soul is almost blind, but she writes in spite of it. She says it has been real hot in Pasadena this summer. I'm glad for the cool breeze we have here most of the time. I could have enjoyed my little sweater this afternoon, but I didn't have it (darn me). P.S. John didn't work today, and it was Kathy's day off.



Photos John sent to Grampa Lou in 1969, while John was a missionary in Scotland. In 1971 he is celebrating his birthday with Kathy and his Grampa Lou and Grama Elvie.

August 3, Tuesday

Tibbetses and Marshes left this morning about five for a trip to Canada. Today is payday! I didn't sleep well last night, a brain full of thoughts and etcetera. I heard our folks getting up and ready to leave at 4 a.m. They got away about five. I had a little prayer for their safety. Oh, I do hope they'll have a wonderful camp out. It was overcast at 8 a.m. but the sun was shining by 9:30. It was really quiet around the

August 4, Wednesday

Happy birthday John! And a happy anniversary to Dave and Janet. I'm fighting a head cold (I'll win!) We received a postcard from Donna; they were in Redding; they had breakfast in Corning. They are going to stay a couple of hours in Shasta while Jon adjusts car valves and lets the motor cool. They expect to reach Portland Tuesday night. She wrote the card Tuesday

morning. Kathy went to the post office and to the market. She got some 7Up for us. I forgot to get it yesterday. She was going to stop and see if the shutters for our bedroom windows had arrived at Sears yet. She took a blank check Grampa had signed. John worked with Gary Adams today. The shutters hadn't arrived yet. I believe this is the first time I didn't get an anniversary card off to Janet and Dave, sorry about that. They've been married 16 years today. Keeping up with the birthdays seems like a challenge to me now; Grama L.V. is slowing down for sure. I cooked some lamb chops (simmered them) and made brown gravy for the mashed potatoes. Kathy picked a pan full of yellow squash and she helped me wash it and cut it up for our dinner. John wasn't hungry; he had eaten a hamburger sandwich before coming home. He didn't know I was cooking a nice dinner for him. Anyway, he did sit down and eat a little dinner with us. Kathy had 26 candles on John's ice cream birthday cake. It has chocolate chip ice cream and was a delicious and original cake. We sang the birthday song. John blew out the candles and served his ice cream to us. He opened his two gifts, a T-shirt from us, and

a belt from Kathy. John celebrated his birthday on July 29, on Rex's day, and he received nice gifts from his family then, because they wouldn't be here on his birthday today. John and Kathy watched the "Wild, Wild West" show on TV after dinner. Lou and I went to bed before 10 p.m. I'm doctoring myself to get over this miserable head cold. Janet Shattuck phoned to wish her brother John happy birthday. P.S. I vacuumed the rugs in our house today. They were dusty and really needed cleaning. I didn't feel much like working, either. Ugh!

August 5, Thursday

It was overcast this morning but the sun was shining by 10:30. I'm still battling a nasty head cold, ugh! I cooked breakfast for Lou (bacon, eggs, and potatoes) and Cream of Wheat for me. Cara Jean Adams came about noontime to work on the Adams Company books. I didn't feel like getting dressed today, just a robe and slippers. Kathy worked at the convalescent home today. John worked for the Adams Service Company. Lou and I took things easy this day. I did manage to put my house in order and cook some ground beef with onions and noodles and tomato soup. Kathy ate with us; we had more yellow squash from our garden. John worked later; he cooked a TV dinner for himself when he got home. Kathy watered the vegetable garden this evening. She also washed our dishes. Grampa dried them. Kathy phoned Allens' to find out how little Jody is doing. Sr. Allen says he is just fine, "he's into everything." I can believe that, ha ha. Kathy expects Mary to phone anytime now to ask about Jody. It has been a lovely day, not too hot. I kept my robe and slippers on all day. I was in bed for a couple of hours after lunch. I'm so anxious to shake this cold before it gets on my chest. They put a new sign up on the billboard at the end of our street. I can't read it from here, but it looks interesting. They changed the Blue Chip

sign yesterday; it was up about two months I guess. John and Kathy both came over this evening and watched "Iron Sides" on TV. They finished up John's ice cream birthday cake while watching the show. John received a unique letter from Jackie Hudson; he let me read it. She is cute and original. He typed an answer to her after he went home. Kathy is reading a book from the library; she is almost through with it. It is a large book with large print, easy to read, she says. I'm enjoying John and Kathy (we both are).

August 6, Friday

I'm still fighting this miserable head cold but I'll lick it! We received two postcards from Donna. They enjoyed the boat ride and the Shasta Caverns. She wrote on John's birthday and wished him a happy day. They'd been through Portland, Oregon and over the Columbia River into Seattle, Washington. It is green and pretty everywhere. They slept under the stars in Curtin, Oregon didn't even put up the tent. They expected to be in Canada on Wednesday night, August 4. We also received a letter from Lorene and Annie.

Elaine brought Bev a pretty red wallet for a birthday gift. They talked to Lydia via phone. She and Gene were at the Ramada Inn; they wanted them to come and see them, but it was too late by the time they'd get there and back home. Ernie didn't want Elaine out driving home after midnight. Lydia sounded real happy. Glen, Irene, and Jim are up in the mountains with a group of Girl Scouts. George and Dennie Oakes are enjoying their mission home, it has four stories, has nine bathrooms, a

cook, and two maids. The weather is real hot in Los Angeles, 90 degrees to 102 degrees. Violet left for Cedar last Saturday so Otto could pick her up Sunday morning. Lydia said her sister Babe and, Babe's husband Frank, were there visiting when she talked to the Highland Park folks, so she did have some of her family call to see them at the Airport Ramada Inn. I believe yesterday was the day they flew to Hawaii. I think she said in her letter it was August 5. I hope they enjoy every minute of their honeymoon trip to the islands. It was Kathy's payday. She went shopping in Santa Rosa, this evening. John worked for the Adams Company. We didn't see either of the kids tonight. I guess they fixed their own dinner. It was the ward's budget dinner at the church tonight but I felt too miserable to go. I don't know if the kids went. We went to bed about 10 p.m. P.S. Kathy says the new billboard sign reads, "Everyone Needs Milk." The picture demonstrates the strength a man gets from milk.

August 7, Saturday

It was overcast when I got up at eight o'clock. I put the heat on and got back in bed until the house was warmer. Br. Christenson drove away with the Adam Company work truck and trailer at 10:30 a.m. John and a young man (Mike, I think) drove out with their red truck and trailer about 11:30.



It is quiet around our farm now. I believe Kathy is working, too. Lou got up about 11 a.m. I cooked bacon and eggs for him. My cold seems about the same, no worse anyway. I took a cold tablet and some nose drops about 1 p.m. I sat in the swivel chair and watched the splashdown of Apollo 15 after their 12-day voyage to the moon. They got back on Earth safely, so all's well with them. I went to bed for an hour. Lou took a nap on the couch in Marshes' office room in case the phone should ring. Kathy came home from work about 3:15. She came in to tell me she was going to Greenbrae to get her girlfriend Debbie Leineger. She had invited Debbie to spend the night with her. I had Kathy buy a half dozen lemons for me. John went to Kirk Clark's for dinner this evening.

Kathy and Debbie picked a lot of squash from the garden and cooked it for their dinner. The girls plan on going for a ride somewhere tonight, to the beach maybe. I hope they'll be careful and not stay out late. Two beautiful girls alone in our troubled world of drug addicted people. Mary and Jon's friend's wife came to get some squash this afternoon. She had two children and she picked a bag full for them. Jon told her to come and get some squash. We have a lot more than we can use now; he was Jon's school friend when they were boys in Petaluma. The girls drove away about 9 p.m. and I offered my little prayer for their safety. Lou's back was

hurting him; my face was hurting with neuralgia pain and sinus infection, it wasn't fun either. I doctored with cold pills, hot lemonade, and went to bed.

August 8, Sunday

I'm thankful to feel better this lovely Sabbath day. I still have some hurt in my sinuses and upper jaw, so I didn't go to Sunday School. Kathy and Debbie Leinenger went. John went earlier to his priesthood, I presume. Kathy said that Mary phoned this morning from Canada, to ask about her baby, Jody, and etcetera. They had a beautiful camp near the water but there were no fish in the lake, so they were going to find another camp. Fishing was the main idea for this trip for Rex and Jon. I do hope they will locate a good fishing spot. Kathy has their dinner all planned, pork chops, potatoes, gravy, and peas. Mine is planned, too (TV fried chicken dinners). Oh, I'll be happy to get this miserable neuralgia and sinus infection cleared up. I drank some hot lemonade and took aspirin tablets and

rested this afternoon. Our young folks went to church again this evening at six for sacrament service. John and Debbie came in long enough to get a little chocolate bar (Milky Way or Snickers). Grampa Lou likes them, too. I'm better off without the chocolate bars and such. I fixed a Sunday Evening snack for Papa and myself. The kids went to church and fireside in the Rambler and they took Debbie Leinenger home tonight to Greenbrae. We didn't stay up to hear the news report; I doctored myself and went to bed. I'm tired of this miserable head cold. I'm sorry to miss church today. Lou's back is bothering him so he didn't want to go sit on the hard benches. I hope we both feel better soon.

August 9, Monday

Our Church News paper came this morning. I was very sorry to learn that Jessie Evans Smith, wife of our President Joseph Fielding Smith, died August 3, at her home in Salt Lake City. She was 68 years old, 10 years younger than I am; she had a heart illness. She had a very colorful life and a beautiful rich contralto voice. She had a long singing career, which brought her a lot of fame. I was surprised and pleased to see a picture of Monte Kunz, his wife, and four daughters in the church News for outstanding LDS Families. There

> was a nice article about them and two other LDS families (the Ron Zirkers, and the Arthur Morins). I feel a lot better today. I changed linen on my bed and had Lou help me move the other twin bed over in my side and put my bed by the window for guests. I've slept in the one bed for over a year, so I'll give the other one a little use now. It has been hot again today. We received two postcards from Donna; they were written in Seattle, Washington. She said she thought they were in Seattle when she wrote from Vancouver but found out her mistake after mailing the cards. They are all well and enjoying the vacation and beautiful scenery. The one disappointment is that Rex and Jon haven't found any fish yet. I had John and Kathy eat over here this evening. I cooked a big pan full of zucchini squash for Kathy, John had macaroni and cheese and wieners. I enjoy having the kids here; they're fun. They had an evening of activity. Kathy gathered vegetables from the garden including peas (the first harvest of peas this year from our garden). Grampa Lou shelled them ready for me to cook tomorrow. Kathy pulled some beets and we cooked them tonight. She also picked a bag full of summer squash. I'll cook that tomorrow, too. Kathy watered the part of the garden that she didn't get done last time. John cut our lawns. The three cows enjoyed the new cut grass. John cremated a huge black beetle, after teasing his sister with it. We were invited to view the remains and see the line of blue flames after the ceremony from a gasoline line John set fire to. It was pretty, ha ha! Our nice neighbors the

Giamattais are moving on Friday or Saturday to Rohnert Park. Mr. Giamattai came over this evening; he gave Kathy some extra floor tile in case we should ever need it in the duplexes. They have sold their home.

August 10, Tuesday

Kathy

loved all

the fresh

vegetables,

but not the

live beetles.

It is another hot day. We'll miss our good neighbors the Giamattais when they move this weekend. I'm glad for them; they have sold their home. It has been for sale a long time. They've bought a mobile home in Rohnert Park. The yard work here is too much for Mr. Giamettai now. We received a postcard from Donna; they were in Williams's Lake Camp, Canada. They had just eaten some lunch. The countryside is beautiful. They spent the night before in Hope, Canada and shopped in the Safeway Store. We also received a postcard from Lydia and Gene Paul from Kapaau, Hawaii. It is very beautiful over in the islands. They're having a wonderful honeymoon, I'm happy for them, too. Gary Adams came and took one of the trucks out (the green one). John drove away about noon after he brought our mail to us. He said he might stay overnight with friends in Ukiah. He drove back home about 2:20 and stayed until after Kathy came from work about 3:15. Kathy says John went with Kirk Clark to water-ski on some lake in Kirk's boat, somewhere near Ukiah, I think. We were both asleep this afternoon when

the doorbell woke me. I was surely surprised and delighted to see Ray and Miriam Clayton. They have a hotel or motel in San Francisco; they said they came up north to cool off. It has been dreadfully hot in Los Angeles the past two weeks. It was a hot day here, also. We've had three hot days here and not one hot day last year. This is indeed unusual for these parts; everyone is talking about it, even in San Francisco it got a bit warm today. I tried to talk Ray and Miriam into staying to eat dinner with us, but they said they ate just before coming here. They are going back home tomorrow and they wanted to visit China Town in the city. They promised

to bring Janet a gift from China Town. They left Janet with her married sister Carole. I cooked beats, peas, and summer squash for our dinner. Kathy ate with us. Lou and Miriam [*Clayton*] picked what squash they could find for Miriam to take home with her. Kathy had picked most of it last evening. Kathy was asleep and didn't see the Claytons. She watered the corn and tomatoes tonight.

Ray and Miriam Clayton in 1943. In 1971 they visited the Renshaws in Cotati.

the pink top to my suit. I'm going to open the front and have a slip or jacket out of it, I hope. We had another happy surprise about 1:30 pm., when Donna Renshaw brought Jack and Lillian to see us. They looked well; they are visiting with Shirley and children. They had eaten lunch, so a cold drink was all they wanted. We enjoyed their visit very much. Kathy got home in time to say hello to them. Donna is taking Aunt Lillian and Uncle Jack to see the little place that she and Roland bought in Healdsburg; she invited us to go also and stay overnight. She is a sweet girl, but I feel better in my own home and bed now days. Lou and I both rested this afternoon. Kathy went to town for sewing thread and etcetera. She is making herself another dress. She and John took care of their own dinner this evening. I invited them to

eat with us but she said, "Grama, we have food here we must eat, so thanks a lot, but we'll eat at home tonight." John got home from his water skiing fun in Ukiah, this afternoon.

August 12, Thursday

It was overcast when I got up at 8:45 but the sun was brightly shining by ten. I did some sewing and some ironing today. Donna R. and Jack and Lillian stopped in again, on their way home from the night in Healdsburg. We were happy with the chance to see them again today. Lillian gave us a sack of green pears. They'll ripen okay; I put them in a window on the ledge in the service porch where it

is sunny and warm. They ate before coming here, so a cold drink of water was all they wanted. John didn't have any work today; he came in to bring the mail and greet our company. He went out in his convertible car somewhere. He was all dressed up looking sharp. We received a cute greeting card from Donna from Hope, British Columbia. It said, "I was going to send you a nice souvenir of this famous place, but they haven't arrived from Japan yet! Ha ha! They were camped by the **Coquihalla River**, a beautiful spot with hot showers and

August 11, Wednesday

We've had another hot day but the house is nice and cool and I stayed in the house for the most part. Lou and I walked down to our neighbors' home, the Giamattais. They've sold their home and are going to move in a few days. We wanted to tell them we will miss them and to let them know we've enjoyed having them for neighbors, and etcetera. They seemed happy to have us call. She took us through the house; it is a lovely big place, but too big for her to keep up, and the yard work is too much for him now. She gave me a pair of earrings, small screw on with a pearl in each one. I unpicked the hem from



Coquihalla River in Canada, Donna sent Elvie a postcard from their stop at a campground here.

etcetera. The fishing isn't good; they were told it is two weeks too late and now it is too hot there. Rex caught one little trout, Doug and Jon each caught one, also. It is 90 degrees there. Greg and Doug were having fun playing in a little pool and throwing rocks in the river. Donna wrote to Jackie Hudson from the Williams Lake Camp. They expect to be home by Monday, maybe sooner. We'll be happy to see them. Sorry Rex and Jon were disappointed in the "fishing fun." I cooked

a nice dinner this evening of lamb chops, potatoes, gravy, cabbage, and pickled beets. I invited Kathy and John to eat with us but he didn't get home until after dark. But Kathy came over and ate with us. She is making herself a dress for college wear. It looks like blue denim but it's a finer material. It will be real cute with the red and blue braid trim. She wore the top of it to show me this evening; it was very pretty.

August 13, Friday—Lucky day, eh?

It was overcast and cool when I got up. I put the furnace on for a while. The sun warmed us by ten o'clock. This was Kathy's day off, but she changed with another girl so she worked today. She says she

needs the money for school. John seems to have run out of work; he went somewhere in his convertible car about 10:35 a.m. I cooked breakfast for Lou when he got up at 11 a.m. I made beds, did dishes, and wrote in diary and answered letters (Andersens, Clayton, and Fife). We received a letter from Beverly A., it was a thank you note for our birthday gift to her (a card, \$2.00, and verse in rhyme). She got her index finger on her right hand caught in an electric car window and it was too painful to write sooner. She received \$38.00 in cash for her birthday. She bought herself three print dresses with it. She also got a red purse, red wallet, a coin and cosmetic bag to match, an apron, some cologne, and pictures of Gil and Vickie, and Dale's children taken at the wedding, for her gifts. Lou walked out in the north field to water the fruit trees this afternoon. He stepped in a low spot and fell. He couldn't make me hear him; he had a dreadful time to get on his feet again. The tall weeds helped him to pull himself up. Oh, I do wish he would not walk out in that uneven rough surfaced field. He isn't surefooted now and he can't get up very well. I wouldn't think of walking in the uneven field myself and I'm a lot more steady on my feet than he is. I looked at the date and almost had a fit. Golly, it is Janet's birthday tomorrow, and I didn't get her card off to her in time to reach her tomorrow! That is awful! I am slipping. Cara Jean Adams came to do some paper work for the Adams Company; she had some letters to mail, so she took my birthday card to mail to Janet. I had \$3.00 enclosed in it. I hope it reaches her tomorrow, but I doubt it. Well, she'll get it on Monday. We were indeed surprised to see the Tibbetses' VW bus drive in our drive way this evening about 6 p.m. We expected our folks on Sunday



Joan Gardner and Janet Shattuck 1971.

or Monday. Well, we're delighted to have them home again. Mary hasn't been well; she had congestion in her lungs. They came home early because of her condition. She'll see Dr. Cordon tomorrow I think. She and Jon went to get their baby, Joel, from the Allens' this evening. There is activity on the farm again, with Doug, Greg, and Jody!

August 14, Saturday

Happy Birthday to Janet Eileen Shattuck, she is 35 today. We went over to Marshes' last night to hear all about the trip to Canada and to enjoy the excitement of their homecoming. Donna brought gifts to us, a pretty little boxed bar of Potter and Moore English Lavender toilet soap and a bottle of their cologne to me. For Lou a pretty can of Riley's English toffee, some toffee for John, and a pretty little bone china ornament with lavender and white flowers for Kathy. I got up at 7:30 this morning to finish my letters before the little boys come in with their jubilant activity. I did get my letter mailed to Andersens and Lorene; I had two pages written yesterday and wrote another two pages this morning. Mary went to

see the doctor this morning. Dr. Lewis took care of her, as Dr. Cordon wasn't in today. The doctor says that Mary has pneumonia; she must stay in bed and take medication. Mary feels real bad about disappointing her family and husband, well, "bless her" she doesn't want to be ill, that is for sure. I took her a drink of grape juice this afternoon. She was asleep so I put it in the refrigerator for her. Donna has been washing and drying clothes all day from their trip and from the home hamper. May the dear Lord keep her well! The family surely depends on her for everything. John Marsh and Jon Tibbets took Doug S. and Greg with them in John's yellow convertible car this morning. They left little Greg off at his Grandma Tibbets's house. She is taking care of him today. They took Doug to his home in San Jose. He was anxious to get back to his family, too. They brought little Julie back to Cotati; she was happy to be with her family again. Jon says the Shattucks are fine. David bought a beautiful birthday cake for Janet She told her mom on the phone that Dave was taking her to a show tonight. Mary seems to feel a little better this afternoon. Rex, Donna, and Kathy took us to Lucky's Market to do our grocery shopping. We each got a cart full. We stopped at the Fruit Palace. Donna bought a watermelon and some tomatoes. I bought two tomatoes. Rex, Kathy, John, and Jon T. came over at 7:30 p.m. to watch "Mission Impossible" on TV. P.S. I cooked some cob corn and broiled some fresh salmon for our dinner. We both enjoyed it a lot. Umm good! Jon went to get Greg tonight from his parents' home; he brought five dozen eggs home with him. P.S. Donna brought some pancake batter over for me to make hot cakes for us this morning. She even brought her electric fry pan and the syrup for hot cakes.

August 15, Sunday

I got up at 7:15 to finish the letter I started to Violet and Otto yesterday. It was cloudy, and it was cold in the house, so I put the furnace up until the sun came out from under the clouds to warm us. Rex was off to his high council meeting at 6 a.m. Kathy was off to her work at the convalescent home at 6 a.m., too, and that is early! Donna came in about 7:30 to use our bathroom; someone was taking a shower in hers. Julie also paid us a visit for the same reason. We didn't go to Sunday School. Mary is not well; Donna stayed home with her to take care of baby Joel. Jon stayed home, also. Rex took Julie and Greg to Sunday School. Lou got up to the bathroom at eleven; his back was hurting so he went back to bed. I took my shower and wrote notes to Lydia Paul, Ethel Newbold, and Ruby H. Lou got up to eat dinner with me at 1:30. He does enjoy eating as well as sleeping, ha ha! I finished my writing after dinner. Donna baked a ham and made macaroni salad for their dinner. She invited us to eat with them, but I told her our dinner was all planned, (Swanson's TV dinners) ha ha! She brought a bowl of the good salad and some ham over for our evening snack, isn't she something special? Yes, indeed. Jon Tibbets's parents came this afternoon and took Mary, Jon, Julie, and Greg for a little ride in their car. Greg has been in and out with his paper glider airplanes. Jon assembled the planes for Greg, (a light weight paper like wood). [Planes were made from Balsa wood.] Greg loves them. Lou sat up for an hour and



then went back to his bed. My shoulders ached, but I was determined to finish my letters and I did, then

I rested. Rex and Donna took Julie to sacrament meeting this evening. Jon stayed home to take care of the two little boys, Greg and Jody. Mary is in bed with pneumonia but she is a lot better today; her fever is gone. Greg played over here; he ate a snack with Grampa and me. He is a cute little fellow and handsome, too. He has a sweet voice and loves to sing. His Grampa Rex taught him to sing "The Elephant Walked Around." I've heard Rex's dad sing it, too. Donna and Rex brought the beautiful bouquet of glads and mums

"Oh, the elephants walked around, and the band begins to play. And all the girls in Bombay town, were dressed in the rig of the day."

The above words were found online and listed as a Shanty or forebitter. Rex had different words for the second sentence but we can't recall those words. Kathy remembers him singing this short song when he was in a jolly mood.

that Dorothy Tibbets arranged for church today, home to me. They said Dorothy sent them from my Relief Society visiting teachers (Cara Jean Adams and Dorothy T.). P.S. Jon and Greg watched TV with us tonight for a while. Oh, the flowers are just beautiful that Dorothy sent, they are in yellow and rose shades.

August 16, Monday

I got up at 8 a.m.; little Greg was in about nine. He ate toast and Total cereal with me. Donna gave him his breakfast earlier of eggs and toast. Lou ate sliced banana and cereal later. I did one run of washing and drying. Lou worked in the yard cutting and trimming the hedge trees and mowing lawns and etcetera. Donna was with him part of the time. Mary went to see her doctor; he says she should rest a couple of days longer and then they can leave for home on Wednesday. Jon is anxious to get back to his college work in Irvine. Kathy worked at the convalescent home today. John Marsh went out somewhere in his yellow car. Rex took the green truck and trailer out. The three children had a fun time playing in the lawn sprinklers. Janet phoned this afternoon; she is bringing Ricky over to the farm tomorrow. He is going to Irvine with the Tibbetses in their bus on Wednesday. He has some friends who used to live in San Jose; they are living not far from Mary. They've invited Ricky to go with them and their son, Rick's age, on a camping vacation somewhere. So here is a good chance to get Rick

> to their home without train or plane fare. He'll fly back home after the vacation I presume. Lou and I enjoyed squash from the garden for dinner. Donna picked it this morning. We also had some more cob corn we bought last Saturday at Lucky's Market; it was tender and sweet. Tonight Rex and Jon Tibbets went to a moving picture show in town; I think Kathy went with them. They invited Lou to go, too, but he likes TV and his rocking chair better. I'm happy to be feeling better myself. Julie and Greg have been in and out all day. I'll miss them and their cute chatter, plus the activity. (Goodnight all.) P.S. The last name of the family where Rick is going is Payzant.

August 17, Tuesday

We have another lovely, sunny morning. I got up at 7:45 and put the heat on for a little while; the house gets rather cold at night in Northern California. Greg came in about 10:30. He wanted some dry cereal, like he had here yesterday morning. I let him choose his own little post package from the pack. I opened a new pack so he had fun making his choice. I know he had a good breakfast at Grama Donna's house earlier, too, ha ha! But, it is fun to come over here and eat again. His mama used to do the same thing when she was his age; only she ate cooked rice or wheat with me. She was a darling child, too, \downarrow "Thanks for the Memories." John M. and a young man drove the truck and trailer out this morning, so he has work for the Adams Company today. I'm surely enjoying the beautiful bouquet of glads and

mums that Dorothy Tibbets sent to me Sunday evening after church. It is the lovely arrangement she took for the two wards to enjoy. Donna took her dad to the barbershop to have his hair cut this afternoon. They shopped at the market, also. Jon T. is barbecuing two chickens for the family dinner this evening. Janet drove in our driveway about 4 p.m. She had Rick, Doug, and Donna with her. Rick is going to Irvine with Jon and Mary in the morning. Mark stayed home to swim with his teenage friends. He'll be driving a car next year; he'll be 16 in May. He is our first great grandchild; we have 13 of them up to this date. It was very nice to see Janet and the children and enjoy the barbecue dinner with all of them. I sat in Donna's backyard with all of them to watch Jon T. cook the chicken. We had Rice-a-Roni and a green tossed salad which Donna made. To protect me from the lovely breeze, Donna put a blanket in the patio chair and a scarf on my head. It is always cool in the evenings in this part of California. I had been fighting a cold in my sinuses last week, too. We went in the house to eat our buffet dinner. We had a real fun time after dinner, Donna played and the children sang for us. Janet and her little Donna played a piano duet for us. Donna S. played a piano piece she has learned. Greg sang little songs, too. Dorothy and Guy Tibbets came to say "bye" to Jon and family tonight. They brought jam and eggs and etcetera for the kids to take home, nice, eh? P.S. We saw home movies tonight that Mary and Jon brought and the one taken when Janet was three on her birthday.

August 18, Wednesday

The Jon Tibbetses left for their home in Irvine early this morning about 4 a.m. I think. Rex came over this morning; he and Donna were going to drive to Fairfield; he had some business dealings in mind. He said Janet and the children stayed all night, so they were here to see the Tibbetses off on their trip home. Rick went with them to visit his friend who lives near Mary's home. We received a nice long letter from Lydia and Gene Paul. She thanked us again for the money and she told about their lovely time in the Hawaiian Islands and the nice big home she has now in Gene's home. I am glad for her happiness. Janet, Doug, and

Donna left for San Jose the same time Jon and Mary and kiddies left for Irvine, at four this morning. It was too early for me to get out. We had a quiet day with everyone gone but the two old folks at home. Rex and Donna got home in time to take us to Moraga, to Mickey and Von Olson's home for dinner at 6:30. Rex and Donna ate a steak dinner at the open house business deal they attended today, but Lou and I were hungry. We surely enjoyed seeing the Olsons and their children (Cherie, Mark, Kristie, and Wendy) and an added pleasure was to see Bette and Ray Haddock and their children (Bradley, Gregory, and Susan). They're visiting with the Olsons for a few days. The

buffet dinner was delicious. She had sliced cold chicken or turkey, roast beef sliced, potato salad, jelled salads, relishes, and rolls. We had an ice cream cake for dessert. We had a fun time talking at the table after dinner. Mickey and Von took us around the beautiful apartment homes where they have bought their new apartment house; it has a clubhouse, a pool, and a game room. It is all very lovely with the beautiful, well kept lawns and gardens, pretty flowers, and etcetera. All this beauty and someone to take care of it. No work for Von now. He had such a big yard to take care of in the other place, but he did a good job. Their apartment is lovely inside, also. Mickey has lost a lot of weight; it has surely changed her looks. She has a suntan, too. It took a little while to get used to the change in her face. She reminded me of Barbara Stanwick, the movie actress. She said someone else told her that, too. It was about 10:35 when we got home tonight. It was a very nice evening with our loved ones. P.S. Donna took a sack of squash from the garden to the Olsons.

August 19, Thursday

Donna came in this morning to tell us that she and Kathy were going to Sears Store and to Coddingtown to shop this morning and would we like to go? I had several things I wanted to buy, so I made out a list and Lou and I went with them. Donna bought washing powder and vacuum bags in Sears. Kathy and Donna went in and out of stores with me to find a fold over braid to match my pink sleeveless jacket. Kathy found it! I was able to get everything on my list (rouge, paper mate refill, black velvet choker band for neck, and sewing thread). Grampa treated all of us to lunch in Penney's Store. Kathy bought some pretty lavender material with white daisies in it to make herself a dress. Donna didn't find what she wanted; she had to be back home by 2 p.m. to baby-sit for the Kirk Clarks; she'll try again later. The Clarks didn't bring the children as planned; John L. stayed with them until Vickie (?) got there to take over. The Clarks have relatives visiting from out of state. They were taking them to see places of interest in this part of California. We received a cute get-well card from Lorene and Annie. They are both

feeling fairly well. Lorene had been to a baby shower

for Carole down at Balboa Beach, a shower and a luncheon. Carole received some lovely gifts for her baby. Florence and Ernest Oates are on their way to their mission. Florence Marsh is living alone again. Annie enclosed a note from Shirley Bird thanking them for the donations to Children's Hospital, in Salt Lake City in memory of Ruth and Lori Bird. Kathy finished her blue fall dress with the red braid trim. She came over with it on to show us. She looks real nice in it. She will put the hem in it tomorrow. I basted the fold over braid around my pink sleeveless jacket and Kathy sewed it on with her electric sewing machine. Oh me, I'm some artist, ha ha! Ugh! [Elvie drew a tiny picture of the jacket.]



August 20, Friday

We had an overcast morning but sunny by noontime. Rex cut the lawns and Donna trimmed around the edges with her clippers. Kathy picked squash and she came over here to do some hand sewing on her blue fall dress and listen to a TV story. I cooked breakfast for Lou about 10:30; I ate earlier. Rex and Gary Adams went out in the truck about noon. Donna and Kathy went to San Francisco in the Rambler this afternoon. Kathy had something in mind she wanted from the city and Donna didn't want her going alone. John phoned about 1:45; he came home later and left 10 minutes later with someone in the big Elmer Southwick Lumber Company truck. He said if anyone asks for me, tell them I'll be home tomorrow. I steam cooked potatoes and carrots for our dinner this evening. A Mr. Ed Anderson phoned; he doesn't want the Adams Company to come to aerate his lawns tomorrow. He has some construction work on his property so they'll have to set up another date for the aerating job. A big Mayflower moving van came to Giamattai's house and took a load of their furniture to the new address or to storage, I'm not sure which. Mrs. G. phoned Donna this morning. She said they'd be moving out tomorrow. She told me last week she may store some of her furniture. I cut off some of the bottom of my blouse and hemmed it up again. It was too long for the pink sleeveless jacket. I remodeled it. I did a little ironing, too. Rex and Gary Adams worked until almost nine tonight. Donna and Kathy drove in about 9 p.m., too. I was relieved to know that they were home. I was getting a bit concerned. Kathy didn't find what she went to the city for, but they enjoyed themselves anyway. They rode the cable cars and they had fun just looking in some stores. Kathy said they looked at pins, for the hair, in silver for me to have a change of holding pins, but didn't see one they thought I'd like or would be suitable for my needs. "Night all."



Powell Street, San Francisco in 1971.

August 21, Saturday

It was cool and cloudy this morning when I got up. I put the furnace up and got back in the warm bed until the bathroom warmed up enough for me to take my shower. The big Mayflower moving van was at Giamattais' house again this morning and took another load of furniture. I presume they've moved out. We'll miss them. The new neighbors will be moving in soon. Mrs. G. said that they are anxious to move into the place. I hope they'll be happy there and we can be friendly neighbors. Donna took her dad to town this morning. He bought some paint for the new shutters that will go on the south of the house, at our bedroom windows. They did some shopping in Purity Market and at the Fruit Palace. I put out one large run of washing and drying and put the house in order. The family received a postcard from Mary. She said they had a fine trip home to Irvine on Wednesday; they arrived there at 3:30 p.m. After showering and resting, they took Ricky to his friend's home (not very far from Mary and Jon's campus house). The Payzants are taking Rick with them on their vacation camp out trip. Donna went to have her hair dressed; she had a two o'clock appointment. Kathy worked from 6 a.m. to 3 p.m. at the convalescent home. I cooked some beets from the garden; Donna pulled them up and brought them to me, also some squash. I took a nap after Donna got home at 3:10. There were no phone calls while she was gone. She looked pretty with her nice hair do. John came home with Pat and Monte Southwick in their car. The Southwicks went to the high priest dinner with Rex and



squash, and tomatoes (plus wieners). I had custard and he had ice cream for dessert. John and Kathy came over at 7:30 to watch "Mission Impossible." Lou took a shower about 9:30 p.m. and went to bed. I was getting ready for bed (pin curling my hair) when Kathy came over. She was a bit upset because two cars were in our driveway and the boys in them were shouting at each other and name-calling and etcetera. Kathy was alone in the house. I went over to be

Donna in the Rambler

car. Lou and I had a

vegetable dinner, cob corn,

Referring to "Mission Impossible" in April Elvie said, "It is impossible for me to enjoy that gruesome program, ha ha!" In August her family is still watching the show on her TV.

with her. She saw John in the garage and ran out to talk to him. We felt better when we knew John was out in the garage. The cars and noisy boys drove away.

August 22, Sunday

T'was cool and overcast this morning, but it warmed up by eleven. Donna took Dad and me to Sunday School in the Rambler. Kathy was working at the convalescent home. Rex had been to his high council meeting early. We had a nice Sunday School. Virginia Terribilini taught our class. I wore my new pink sleeveless jacket and skirt with the white flowered blouse. I paid for some whipping cream and a half gallon of ice cream. Donna invited us to eat dinner with them; she had a rolled beef roast, potatoes and gravy, squash, beets, and raspberry Jello with whipped cream. It was a delicious dinner. Lou left a \$2.00 tip under his dish, ha ha! I helped do the dishes; I wiped them. Lou came home to take a nap. Donna invited us to go with them to the Novato Ward sacrament meeting where Rex was speaking this evening. I was surprised that Lou wanted to go. I thought once today was all he'd take. We left here about 4:30 p.m. We picked up the young Johnson girl; Carol [Karen] is her name, I believe. She is 17 years old. Rex asked her to go and say something about seminary for our young LDS people. She is a lovely young lady, I enjoyed her talk. We stopped by the Manning home in Novato. Br. Manning is on the high council; and he and Rex were the speakers of the evening. Mannings were not home; they had gone to the hospital to visit a friend. Sr. Manning sat by me in church. She grew up in Nevada and knew LaPriel and Bryan Bunker well. She was surprised to learn that LaPriel is my cousin. Br. Manning is a Cedar City boy and he knows the Fifes well. (A small world, eh?) We enjoyed his talk and Rex's talk very much. Rex talked on the value of seminary for our young folks. One of the members of Novato Ward had a load of ripe pears in his car. They announced that anyone was welcome to the pears for free. Rex came home with a box full of ripe pears. He gave some to Carol, and Donna brought us a big bowl of the luscious fruit. P.S. Donna just informed me that the Johnson girl's name is Karen, not Carol.



August 23, Monday

I helped Donna peel the box of pears we brought from Novato Ward last night. Rex went to the store for sugar, sealing lids, and a big pan with a rack to hold seven quarts of glass jars of fruit sealed in the bottles with hot syrup in them. One of the jars broke in the boiling water, but we got six quarts. The next batch we got seven quarts. I cooked a pan full of the little pieces that we cut off the pears that were too ripe. We'd planned on going out this afternoon to do our Relief Society visiting, but it was after 4 p.m. and we were too tired. I came home and rested on my bed. Lou was taking a nap on his bed; he gave the shutters a first coat of paint. We're anxious to get them hung up to our bedroom windows. Kathy worked today at the convalescent home. John worked for the Adams Company aerating somewhere. David (a ward boy) was with him. Today's mail brought a letter from Annie and Lorene and a thank you note from the bride and groom, Miriam Marsh and her husband John, for the towel set we sent. Sorry I've forgotten her new name [Youngberg]. Annie talked to Elaine via phone, she had been to Shirley's to spend Shirley's birthday with her on August 12. Steven and Jim had been to Idaho to visit Ruth Ann's folks and take some of her belongings to them.

Shirley and Kenny were going to meet them at Flaming Gorge for a short vacation. Jim will stay in Utah to go to BYU. Steve will go home with his parents. Elaine was going to Sharon's home and to look after the Birds' place, take care of the watering and etcetera. Lorene and Annie have been phoning Florence Marsh. She is lonesome and misses Florence and Ernest a lot. She says that Lewie is very good to look in on her. Viola Roth brought them figs from their trees. Lorene is having trouble with arthritis in her left hand and right leg. They'd received a nice long letter from Lydia and Gene. They're happy and getting the Paul home fixed up the way Lydia wants it. We went to the Marshes' side for Home Evening tonight. Donna played several of the sweet old songs while waiting for Kathy and Rex to come in from their activities outside. Kathy was writing a letter outside, using the light from her bedroom window and bathroom window. Rex was getting his truck ready for work tomorrow. Donna gave the lesson on prophets from Adam to Enoch; it was very interesting. We enjoyed some of Lou's English Toffee from Canada. P.S. Lou's back was giving him trouble today. I rubbed Deep Heat on him tonight.

August 24, Tuesday

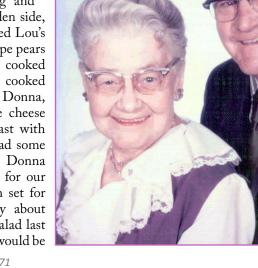
Donna and I went out this morning to do our visiting teaching for Relief Society. We have five families in our district and we found someone at home in all five of them. It is the first time since I've been going. Our message was "Service to Others." Lou's back hurt again today; he was in bed when we left about 10:30. He was up when I got home about noon. We bought some chocolate chips on our way home; Donna made a batch of delicious cookie squares. This afternoon Donna, Kathy, and I walked down to welcome our new neighbors into the neighborhood (with a plate full of cookies). We talked to the lady of the house; she was very nice and seemed happy that we called by. Her name is Mary Alice Horner; the two little girls are Connie and Susie. Mrs. Horner wrote our names down so she could remember them. We didn't stay long; she is busy trying to get her new house in order. Two young men were here to see Kathy and bring her and John a little gift from Jackie Hudson from Canada (a book and some book markers). I welcomed the clouds in our sky this afternoon to cool things off a bit. We received a letter from Violet this morning; she is still having problems, her blood pressure is too high and there are more pus cells in her kidneys. She is due for a check up on her heart in the Salt Lake Clinic on August 30, at 11 a.m. She had heart surgery a year ago and Dr. Barker wants her to have a complete heart check up (dear little sister Violet). Rex brought peaches and tomatoes home from Fairfield I think. Anyway Donna brought a bowl of the lovely big peaches and tomatoes to us. Kathy drove the Rambler car to San Jose this early evening. She has two days off work and she is going to spend them with Janet and the family. She took her sewing with her, a new dress she is making to take to BYU this fall. John went out on a date with Nancy Norton, a girl he just met last Sunday night at the fireside in Novato. I hope they both enjoy themselves. Kathy phoned to let her mom know she had arrived at Janet's okay. She said she saw a beautiful display of lightening in the sky on her way to San Jose.

August 25, Wednesday

It was cloudy and cooler this morning; it is a pleasant change from yesterday's rather hot morning. I got up at 8 a.m. to write letters to my sisters. I was surprised to see Lou up at 8:30. He shaved and took a sponge bath. I peeled a couple of the peaches Donna brought us last evening for our breakfast. We had toast and Total cereal with them, umm good. A big Empire Moving Van brought another load of things out to our new neighbors home (the Horners). We went down to meet her and welcome her to the neighborhood yesterday. I did get Violet's letter answered and mailed this morning. Donna and her dad left in the red Datsun car. Kathy has the Rambler car in San Jose. They were going to the bank to make a deposit and to the post office. They took some milk up to Dorothy Tibbets. When they got back on the highway the car stopped dead and wouldn't go. Donna phoned Guy Tibbets; he brought them home in his truck. Donna left the car at the side of the road. Now we have no transportation on the place. I went over to help Donna peel the peaches; they were much easier to do than the pears on Monday. The skins came off in one try, after the hot water bath. We don't blanch pears, I wonder why? It works so well on peaches and tomatoes. I think I'll try it sometime and find out! Donna got thirteen bottles of peaches and all of the ripe ones are canned. I came home and wrote a letter to Annie, Beverly, and Lorene. Lou and I ate Banquet Salisbury steak TV dinners this evening. Umm good, and I didn't have to do anything but bake them in the oven, that is the best part about them. Rex got home before dark. He and Donna went in his truck to get the Datsun. He towed it home with a chain. Donna guided the wheel. John came home early, also. I'm not sure if he worked today. He enjoyed his date with Miss Nancy Norton last night. He said it was "fabulous," they went to a musical concert. Lou and I enjoyed some lovely music on our Magnavox plus a TV program later, the Des O'Conner Show. Night night.

August 26, Thursday

'Twas overcast and cool this morning. I put the furnace heat on for a while. I got up at 8:30 a.m. and ate Cream of Wheat. Lou ate sliced peaches when he got up at ten. Donna and her dad worked in the yard cutting and pulling weeds from the garden side, along the driveway. They used Lou's electric cutter. I peeled the ripe pears we had in the house and cooked them. We both like cold cooked pears. I fixed a little lunch for Donna, Lou, and myself of cottage cheese and pineapple slice, and toast with jam or peanut butter. We had some of the English toffee that Donna brought Lou from Canada, for our dessert. Lou had his mouth set for a green tossed salad (sorry about that). I made him a tossed salad last evening. I thought a change would be



nice. Oh me. We haven't had any transportation today, the Datsun is sick and will not run, like me, only I will walk and take care of our needs in the home. Rex and John both drove home before dark this evening. Kathy came home from San Jose about 6:30 p.m. Lou and I had a vegetable dinner of cob corn, summer squash, tomatoes, and beets. I think Donna cooked pork chops for her family. Something smelt good coming from their direction. I don't eat pork, but I enjoy the pleasant aroma when it is cooking. Rex and Donna worked in the yard this evening until dark. He mowed the lawns; she clipped the edges where the mower doesn't get. Lou and I sat in our easy chair, thankful for our energetic family next door.

August 27, Friday

I got up at 7:45. It was cool and overcast but the sun got through to us by ten. I did some sewing before getting dressed, but my hair was combed. Donna brought some pancake batter and her electric fry pan and some syrup so I could make Daddy some hotcakes when he got up. My Relief Society visiting teachers, Dorothy Tibbets and Cara Jean Adams, came before Lou got up. Donna came in and they visited with both of us. Dorothy gave the nice message on "Service to Others." Lou and I both enjoyed the nice hotcakes later; he went out to water the lawns. Rex cut it for us last evening. A lady (a nurse, I believe) came here looking for Earleen Williams. I sent her next door. Donna says the nurse said, "Earleen phoned in and said she had a sore throat and couldn't come to work." Donna told her that Earleen has moved back to her parents' home up the hill on Highland Avenue. Our neighbor who moved last week, Mrs. Giamattai, called on us this afternoon. She looked very pretty, but tired. That moving job is a colossal undertaking at best. Donna came over to visit with her in our house. She took her over to show her the wallpapering job that Kathy did in their kitchen and bathroom. Mrs. G. said she'd give Donna a buzz when they are settled in their new home in Rohnert Park. She wants us to come and see it. The mail brought our pictures taken for the ward book, but she took them back to the post

> office because she can't take a check. So, Donna went to the bank to cash our checks. She took Daddy for his appointment at the ear specialist at 3 p.m. They came home about 5:30 p.m. Lou's hearing was much better after the doctor cleaned the hard wax away from his ear drum. It cost \$28.00, but it is worth it to know he can hear now. Kathy met them at the doctor's office and waited for the transportation home. They let her out at Highland Avenue and she walked up the avenue to home. Donna and Lou went to the post office to get our photographs, and to the market for some groceries. Our half of the price of pictures was \$20.60. We're ⇔pleased with them; they are good, considering the subjects are 78 and 81 years old, almost 79 and 82. We spent \$48.69 today!

August 28, Saturday

It has been cooler today, overcast this morning and clouds in our blue sky this afternoon. Rex and John worked for the Adams Service today. Kathy worked at the convalescent home, 6 a.m. to 3 p.m. I vacuumed our rugs and dusted the furniture. Lou took things easy today. Donna vacuum cleaned her house and waxed her kitchen floor. She also picked a big bag of squash from her garden. She is a worker that gal. Marshes and Renshaws received thank you notes from the bride and groom (Lydia and Gene Paul), for the little money

gift. They're having a ZCMI consultant come and help them with their curtains for the kitchen. They have a large window across one end of the kitchen and she wants them to be real nice. I'm glad she has this lovely home to enjoy. Donna went to the market this early evening. Her Daddy Lou went with

> or get hit in the heart! Here comes

The

Unsinkab

her. He bought some bread and some prunes and Swanson's TV dinners (fried chicken). He got two of the small size with just two pieces of chicken and some potatoes. I baked them for our dinner. I made a green tossed salad for him and I ate some squash. It was after eight o'clock before Rex and John got home from work. Lou and I watched the Lawrence Welk Show on Channel 11. The picture was snowy, but the sound was good. Later, we watched the movie, "The Unsinkable Molly Brown," with Debbie Reynolds and Harve Presnell. I enjoyed it very much. Marshes had company, a young lady. She waved to us so I presume she is a ward member; we didn't recognize her. Another car drove in later; it was dark outside then and our drapes were closed. Lou went to bed before the movie was over. I stayed to the finish, then put my hair in pin curls and retired, also. Our family next door was too tired or busy to come over tonight. Night, night.

August 29, Sunday

The sun was shining brightly when I got up at 7:30 a.m. I heated the bathroom and living room so I could enjoy my shower. It gets cold at night up here, but I like it better than the warm nights. I like to cuddle under a blanket. Lou got up about 9 a.m. he shaved and took a sponge bath. He was ready by 9:45 so he said, "I'll walk down the highway and you can pick me up. Donna and I left about 10:25. We picked Daddy up a couple of blocks past the Green Mill Restaurant. It was a nice hike he had in the warm sunshine. I think he was glad to get in the car and rest. We had a very nice Sunday School. Sr. Dolores Lambert was back from taking her two oldest daughters to Idaho to attend Ricks'



Zucchini plants are producing a bounteous crop of squash.

. MERO GODIMI WAYER .

College. We enjoyed her lesson on "The Book of Mormon, Predictions and Fulfillments." Kathy worked today. A friend of John's invited him to have dinner with him; he was going to cook a foreign meal of some kind for John. Our boy is a finicky eater; he'll be over a barrel today, ha ha! John is a meat, potatoes, and gravy eater. Donna invited us to eat dinner with her and Rex, but we declined. I know it must be a treat for the two of them to eat alone for a change. Lou and I enjoyed our dinner; I

opened a can of Nalley's beef stew and we had tomatoes, pickled beets, and lettuce. I made toast and we had cold pears and cookies for dessert. Donna went with Rex this afternoon to do his ward visiting. Rex brought Lou a check for \$100, for the interest on the \$1,000 loan he let Rex use

> last August for loan money. That was a happy surprise, eh? Rex and Donna brought Kathy home from work at 3:15. Lou and I both rested after our dinner. Rex and Donna finished their visiting after leaving Kathy home. I went to the 6 p.m. sacrament service with Rex and Donna, Kathy, and Earleen W. It was a nice meeting. Our speakers were the two Denison brothers, Russell and Charles, plus youth speakers and the children's story. Kathy drove the rambler to Novato to a fireside tonight after we came home. She took two girls with her. I haven't seen John L. all day. I presume he is visiting another ward.

August 30, Monday

We received some sad news today from Ruby Hodges. Her sister Pearl Redborg had a massive stroke on Monday, two weeks ago. She had another stroke later and passed away. Ruby tried to telephone us but the operator said there

was no name listed under Renshaw. We tried to phone Ruby after we got her letter, but she wasn't home. Ruby enclosed a program of the funeral service. Pearl's service was August 26 at 2 p.m. at Temple and La Gorge Chapel. The officiator was the Rev. Dr. Wesley Goshorn of Calvary Baptist Church, Monrovia, California. Her interment was in Rose Hills Memorial Park. Well, Pearl has been released from her sick body; I hope she and Pawnee are together and happy. I know dear little Ruby will feel heartsick and lost without her sister Pearl. Donna and her dad went to the bank this morning. He deposited the \$100 check the Adams Company gave for interest on the \$1,000 Lou loaned them last August. Donna went to her bank also to make a company deposit, I think. I did my week's washing, two runs. I fixed lunch for Lou, Donna went to the convalescent home to pick Kathy up at 3 p.m. Lou worked in the yard; he cut the calla lilies back to give the new growth a good start. He tied up the one in the corner by the back door and then he rested a short while and went out again to paint the little shutters for our bedroom windows. The lady from Penney's drapery department came out to measure for Donna's bedroom drapes. She came over here to measure Lou's windows after we'd talked him into having new drapes. It took a little persuasion, too, bless his heart. We phoned Ruby Hodges in Pasadena this evening. She is really broken up over Pearl's death, but she is happy for Pearl, because she knows Pearl was so very unhappy without her beloved husband Pawnee. She was always saying she wanted to go to him. We had a pleasant Home Evening with Rex, Donna, and Kathy. John had worked hard and long hours today and he fell asleep on his bed, so he didn't participate. Rex gave the lesson on Enoch and his beautiful city of good and faithful people. We sang some of our favorite hymns before and after the lesson. We enjoyed some of Kathy's homemade cookies. We had a rain shower this evening; it didn't last long. P.S. We ordered and paid for new drapes for Lou's bedroom. Donna is getting some for her front bedroom, too, with the tax, our cost is \$52.25.

August 31, Tuesday

Today is the last day of August 1971 and it dawned bright and sunny. I got up at eight o'clock, recorded in my diary, ate breakfast, and dampened clothes for ironing. I wrote postcards to Lillian Keller and Roland Renshaw telling about Pearl Redborg's death. Donna and Kathy went to Santa Rosa, (Coddingtown) this afternoon. They took my Blue Chip Stamp books, five of them, and bought me

a very pretty, no iron, sheet and pillowslip set (Utica, polyester and percale). It has a pretty flowered fitted bottom sheet and a flowered pillowslips and a white top sheet with pretty flowered border hem. Kathy got a set just like mine for her twin bed and Donna got a fitted sheet for her double bed, too. She bought Lou and me a Lux Minute Meter Timer, so I can time our TV dinners and etcetera. It is our anniversary gift, but we don't have to wait

until September 16 for it, nice, eh? She bought one for herself, too. She knew I missed the timer on my old gas range, now I have one, happy days. They changed the knit T-shirt I gave John for his birthday for a pretty gold colored shirt. The shirt cost \$1.00 more, but she wouldn't let me give her the \$1.00. We received a darling colored picture of baby Jody Tibbets to put in the little gold photo stand that Joan gave us. Donna brought some chocolate bridge mix home to her Daddy Lou. I did my ironing this afternoon and pressed a pair of Lou's best trousers. I rested for

an hour before cooking dinner. (I cooked ground beef, squash,

Jody Tibbets at 6 or 7 months. This is the photo mentioned August 31 that Mary sent to Elvie of Jody.



Donna bought a timer for Elvie. Their ovens did not have timers.

and potatoes for dinner.) Donna went to give her teacher's training lesson tonight in Rohnert Park, I believe. Lou and I enjoyed our TV programs and easy swivel rockers. "Home Sweet Home." \rightarrow P.S. Kathy came over with her latest new dress; a blue and white plaid checked material. She had made buttonholes in the cuffs of the long sleeves, three on each sleeve. She did a very nice job. I was proud of her. She is clever with her sewing. She makes all of her dresses. I started a letter to Violet this evening.

September 1, Wednesday

We have a pretty September 1, with blue sky and fluffy white clouds in it. Donna came over this morning with a little pan of rug shampoo and a brush. She had noticed some spots in our rug. She cleaned up the spots in their rug, so she came here and took out a few little spots in our living room rug. I couldn't talk Lou into eating oatmeal cereal with me this morning. He ate some fresh plums; I thought he'd eat the raisin toast, but he was not hungry (maybe later). He did eat the toast and a lettuce salad and some wieners and cookies



Elvie Bailey in 1910, when she was 18 years old. The same year she was a bridesmaid for Blanche and Oscar's wedding. for lunch. Today's mail brought letters from Annie, Lorene, and Violet. Donna and her Daddy Lou were in the garage looking over the shutters for the south side of the duplex. I read the letters to them. Violet enclosed a postcard from Lydia telling them she was expecting them to stay with her and Gene when they go to Salt Lake City for Violet's check up with Dr. Barker, the heart specialist, on August 30. So, I guess Violet and Otto are in Salt Lake City now. It was raining in Cedar when Violet wrote on

August 28. The Navajo Indian children had arrived by busses at the stake house across the street from Violet. The foster parents

were coming there to pick them up. Otto was over there helping to check them out to their new homes for the school season. Lorene mentioned Blanche and Oscar's wedding anniversary today, September 1. It was sixty years ago. I was a bridesmaid and wore a pink satin dress. I think Lorene bought my dress for me. A lot has happened since that day, eh? I was 18 years old. Lorene's grandson Lynn shaved off his beard and she was happy about that. He hopes to drive a school bus and go to college this season. All three of Mary's boys will be in college this fall. The weather is much cooler in Los Angeles now. Kathy is busy making herself another pretty dress for college. She had two days off work. Donna was busy, doing the bookwork for Adams Service. She went to the bank to make a deposit. Rex and John had a long day aerating and putting in a sprinkler system. Kathy came over tonight to watch a TV program (Medical Center). She did hand sewing on her new dress while listening to the program. I finished Violet's letter tonight. P.S. Rex mowed our lawns, and it was almost dark, but we turned the lights on so he could finish. He wanted his cows to have the green grass, he needs some hay for them; he'll buy it tomorrow.

September 2, Thursday

I got up at 8:30 and started to answer Annie and Lorene's letters. Donna brought some pancake batter over with her electric frying pan and some syrup, so I could make hot cakes for Papa Lou. He got up before I'd finished my letters, but I made the hot cakes and I enjoyed a couple of them myself, thanks to our thoughtful daughter. I got my letters to Violet and Lorene and Annie out in time for the mail pickup. I enclosed Violet's letter in Andersens and Lorene and Annie's in Violet's letter. (Happy reading sisters dear!) Donna has been doing the bookwork for Adams Service Company this morning. Lou is puttering around outside watering lawns and gardens. I'm puttering around inside, not doing much of anything, but our house is in order and looks nice and neat anyway. We received a letter from Ethel Newbold. The poor dear is almost blind; some of her words run in together and makes reading a bit difficult, but she makes the effort to keep in touch with us; that is commendable! I appreciate her letters. Ethel's new great grandson is named Peter Lawrence Elton, he is Larry and Marion's son. Her granddaughter Connie and husband Scott live in Provo, Utah. Both are working. Scott will go to college when the new term starts this fall. Ethel's son Harold and his wife, Margie, have been visiting Ethel in Salt Lake City and her folks in Granger, Utah. Rex, Donna, and Kathy came over this evening to watch a TV program with us. It was actually a movie, "A Life In the Balance," with Lee Marvin. Kathy did some hand sewing on her latest new dress. She also brought some

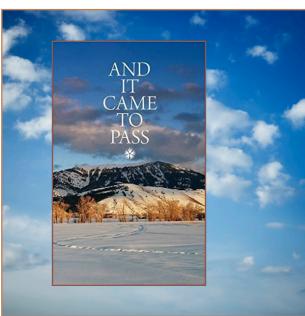
of her homemade cookies to treat us. P.S. Donna and Daddy Lou went to Cotati to buy some long screws to put the little shutters on the south side of the house; they couldn't find the right size, better luck tomorrow.

September 3, Friday

It has been a lovely day and not too warm. Rex and Donna went in the red truck to buy some hay for the three cows. They also bought the screws for the new shutters on the south side of our duplex. Lou had them painted and the holes bored ready to hang them. Rex got up on the ladder and put up the shutters. They look real nice. Donna added her final touch by painting the little screws to match the shutters. We have another project accomplished and all I did was give a round of applause. Donna took our Social Security check to the Bank of America; Lou had her deposit \$200 to our account. And she brought back the balance of \$71.60 cash to us. This evening Rex, Donna, Lou, and I drove to Healdsburg to see Donna and Roland's new apartment. Donna and daughter Nancy and her baby boy were there when we arrived. It is a very nice apartment in a circle street. Donna took us through the apartment. She took Rex, Donna, and Lou for a walk to the club house about a block away. I stayed in the apartment and enjoyed watching the kids water skiing on the Russian River across the way. I didn't feel up to the hike in the hot sun, to see the club house. Nancy's husband Tom, and her sister Sandy came before our folks got back. I was pleased to get acquainted with the young folks in Roland and Donna's family. Donna R. wanted to fix lunch for us, but we said no thanks. We had plans of our own. Daddy Lou was going to treat us to our dinner at the Smorgas House in Napa (Bob's Smorgas House). John had been there and he said the food was good. It is an all you can eat for \$1.69 place. We agree with John that the food is very good and oh, such a big variety of delicious things to eat. The desserts go with the dinner, too. You can fix your own dessert of ice cream and whatever you fancy with it. I had peach cobbler with the soft ice cream on it. Lou had the same. Rex and Donna had chocolate sundaes. We got home about 9 p.m. happy, but tired. The TV didn't hold much interest for us tonight. I'm glad we took our showers this morning. Nighty night.

August 4, Saturday

Kathy went to work at the convalescent home in the Rambler this morning. Rex and Donna went to the market in Rex's red truck. We didn't go; Daddy Lou was in bed and didn't want to shop, I mended a little frayed place in my pink skirt and recorded yesterday evening's diary record. I wrote a postcard to Mary T. thanking her for the adorable picture of baby Jody. We ate our brunch about noontime. I put the house in order; Lou walked in the yard enjoying the sunshine. Kathy came home from work in time to get ready



for a wedding reception at 2 p.m. She went with Rex and Donna in the Rambler. I do not know the bride or groom. They're friends of the Marshes. Her name is Lori Decker; his is Hank Miller. Bishop Hollingsworth married them in the ward chapel. Lou and I both took a nap, so we can enjoy the stake music festival tonight. Donna went to play piano for the baptismal service this early evening. She was home by 7 p.m. We left soon after for Novato to see the Oakland Temple pageant "And It Came To Pass." It was indeed a beautiful experience. There were some 60 or more young LDS boys and girls singing and

participating in word and song. Wayne Brockbank was the producer. The narrators were Barbara Palmer, Mike Cecil, and Craig Good. The director was Lorna Burdette and assistant director Marlene Duncan. The accompanist was Betty Groves It was a magnificent production and it was free to all. John sang with the chorus. The closing number was sung by the congregation with the chorus, "The Spirit of God Like a Fire is Burning." The chorus was singing the "Hosanna" obbligato on the last verse. Kathy came home with us. John came home later in his car. Kirk Clark recorded the whole program. We had a beautiful moonlit night.

September 5, Sunday

I got up at 7 a.m. to get ready for Sunday School and fast day service. Donna and I left about 8:15. She took a gallon of milk and some squash to Dorothy Tibbets and got about four or five dozen eggs from her. We arrived at church early; I read my Sunday School lesson through. Donna went to the prayer meeting. They were still in the priesthood meeting when we arrived. Dr. Cordon and Dr. Brockbank both shook hands with me on their way out of priesthood meeting. Virginia Terribilini gave the lesson in our gospel Doctrine class; it was the last one in this year's book. Donna played for Sunday school, but she and Rex sat with me in Sacrament meeting. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies. There was one baby blessed today, an adopted child, sorry I didn't recall the name of the parents or the child. Donna invited us to eat dinner with them; she had everything prepared, potato salad, Jello lime salad with pears in it, sliced roast beef, and etcetera. We took Earleen and her friend Val up the avenue to Earleen's home. Both of them have their cars in the repair shop. Mrs. Williams took them to Sunday School in her car. Donna and I did the dishes and then she and Rex left for San Jose to visit with Janet and little Donna overnight. We were invited to go, but we don't want to be away overnight now. Dave has Mark and Doug with him on a hunting trip. Ricky is still in Irvine with his friends.

Donna insisted on us taking home some salad and meat and cake and etcetera for our evening snack. John went for Kathy from Clark's home at 3 p.m. She had to work at the convalescent home today from six to three. Virginia Terribilini took Earleen and Val and Kathy to the fireside or to meet someone to take them to Novato. I do not know who Kathy came

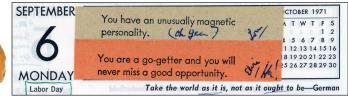
home with. John had his convertible car and a date I guess. We are happy to learn that the Lawrence Welk show will be on Channel 2 starting next Sunday at 6 p.m. We can get a fairly good picture on Channel 2. Nice, eh? We've missed that good TV show a lot. P.S. We changed with the other ward this morning to the early schedule. Sunday School is at 9:30 and Sacrament meeting is at 4 p.m.

September 6, Monday

Both John and Kathy went to work this morning. John was working for Adams Company, and Kathy at the convalescent home. Rex and Donna are in San Jose with Janet and little Donna. The old folks are at home enjoying



the pretty fall day. Lou did some watering of the lawns, gardens, and cows. I put the house in order and did a small hand washing and cleaned Lou's Norelco razor; I took it apart. It was in need of a good cleaning. We were invited to go to San Jose, but we like to have our own bedrooms with special handy needs. John got home about 2 p.m. He went out later at 3 p.m. and said he was going to Kirk Clark's, something to do with the tape Kirk made of the musical on Saturday night. He also helped Kirk paint his house. Kathy used John's yellow convertible car to go to work today. John was interested in a big garden spider and it's fancy web, in fact he was trying to catch flies for his friend, the spider. Grampa and I took short naps this afternoon. Oh hum. I cooked some cob corn and string beans from the garden today; they were so good. Kathy brought me a pretty hairpin holder with silver trim and a white silhouette of a lady's profile in the center. It is pretty in spite of my sketch, ha ha. It cost only \$1.27. I thought it would be a lot more. I'm very glad to have a change anyway and my family will enjoy a change, too, ha ha! John came back home this evening to get his own car and went off in it somewhere. Rex and Donna got home about 6 p.m. They had a very nice visit with Janet and Donna. David and the boys came home yesterday afternoon, so they visited with them, too. Donna told Janet about the little black Chihuahua puppy that Sandy Renshaw wants to find a good home for. Janet phoned the Renshaws and Sandy brought her puppy over to Janet's this afternoon. Janet gave her \$5.00. She got the dog for a neighbor's little girl. The neighbor has been looking for a Chihuahua puppy. Sandy didn't ask for any money, she just wanted a good home for the dog. Everybody is happy. Rex and Donna are taking Kathy and friend, Kathy Soares, to Samuel P. Taylor State Park in the morning to cook breakfast. They're getting up at 5 a.m. (That is too early for me.) P.S. Kathy brought us each a Chinese fortune cookie; Lou's said, "You have an unusually magnetic personality." Oh yeah! Mine said, "You are a go-getter and you will never miss a good opportunity." Ha ha!



September 7, Tuesday

Rex, Donna, and Kathy picked Kathy Soares up this morning at 6 a.m. and they drove to the Samuel P. Taylor Park to cook their breakfast. We were invited to go, but no thanks, it is too early and cold for my blood. Rex and Donna towed the Datsun car to a repair shop in Petaluma to have them locate the trouble. The repairman called later and said nothing was wrong; it was just out of gasoline. The gauge said full, but it's not working! The Rambler has had a busy day. It took us to the Purity Market, Donna to her bank, the post office, and another place. Kathy and Donna went shopping in Petaluma, where Kathy bought gray [wool] flannel to make herself a long cape. We all went to the car garage to pick up the Datsun. Kathy drove the Datsun about a mile and the same darn thing happened. It wouldn't go. The repairman had put \$1.00 worth of gasoline in it. Lou paid him the \$6.00 that he charged for his service. We all drove back to the garage a bit "hot under the collar." Donna left the car key with the mechanic and said they would pick the car up later. We stopped at the Fruit Palace for watermelons, one for Marshes and one for us. We got the food put away and I fixed a lunch for us, Papa and me. Kathy went to Coddingtown to buy braid for her cape and the lining. Rex worked this afternoon. John had a busy day taking care of things he had to do before leaving for college. He went to Uncle Dick Deal's office for his physical (in Oakland) and to his dentist in San Francisco. Anyway, he's had a busy day for himself. It has been warmer today. I'm glad to see the evening come. Kathy bought Jergen's lotion and some Metamucil for me, cost \$4.36 plus tax. Bye bye to \$5.00, but thank goodness for Kathy to shop for me. Lou and I were both very weary tonight after shopping for a month's supply of groceries. We had very little interest in any TV program, so we turned out the lights and went to bed at 9:30 p.m. (So tired, good night all.)

September 8, Wednesday

Lou surprised me this morning by getting up before 9 a.m. and cooking his own breakfast, bacon, eggs, and a ground beef patty. I made him some toast. I ate dry cereal, Apple Jacks, and sliced banana. It was a sunny morning. Kathy went to work in the Rambler. John is somewhere getting himself lined up for college. Rex went to work about noon. Donna cut our lawns and the cows enjoyed the grass. Lou went out to help Donna. I had our kitchen door open to listen for any phone messages for Marshes. We received a letter from Lillian Keller thanking me for letting them know about Pearl Redborg passing away. Lillian let her girls know, she wrote to Shirley and Louise phoned, so she told her. Lillian

and Jack arrived home on Sunday, August 29, from Shirley's home. Lillian had some kind of an attack on Monday, August 30. She thought it was her heart, but the doctor said it was nerves and tension. She doesn't feel well yet, but she went to Sunday School and the fast day services on September 5. I hope she'll feel okay soon. Kathy went to the unique little town of Sausalito to look for the braid she wants to trim her cape with. She went alone in the Rambler about 4 p.m. John took Donna to church this evening for MIA. Kathy went to the church from Sausalito and brought her mother home. We had a lot of noisy activity here about 10:30 p.m. The program at church needed some bales of hay. They sold it to the Marshes after the

program. John brought it home with David's help. He used the little aerating tractor to take it in back of the garage in the field and that tractor is noisy! We were in bed, but not sleeping, ha ha! The noisy activity outside took care of sweet slumber and that ain't hay. P.S. Kathy bought a very pretty black and gray wool braid for her cape and also a black lining for the cape. Night all!

September 9, Thursday

I got up at 8 a.m. It was cold and cloudy, but the sun was nice and warm by 10 a.m. Kathy went to work, also Rex. John was back and forth getting himself lined up for college. Donna washed the spilt hay off the black top driveway and picked vegetables from the garden. She also put the water sprinklers on our lawn, the busy gal. I put our house in order, made a custard pudding, and pasteurized a gallon of raw milk. Lou didn't have enough pep to get dressed and out today. I hate to see him so listless; it isn't like him. He was too active yesterday and he had to rest today. We hit the "Jack Pot" today with four letters and a postcard. The card was from Mary Tibbets in answer to the card I sent to her. Mary helped give a luncheon for the Primary board; she made the hot rolls and a salad. Julie starts kindergarten next Monday. Their Primary starts on Tuesday. Mary is going to take care of a 2¹/₂ year old girl, while her mother is working. She is a schoolteacher I think? We got letters from Lydia Paul, Violet Fife, Lorene Clayton, and Annie Andersen. They were all nice long letters. Donna brought the mail in and read the letters to us. Violet enclosed a letter from cousin Ruth Paul Nutt which we enjoyed, too. Violet's heart condition has improved some, but the kidney

condition isn't good. She and Otto enjoyed being with Lydia and Gene; the home looks lovely. Gene's daughter Dorothy and family came and Violet and Otto met them, She said they are fine people. Lydia's letter was fun reading, as always. She writes just like she talks. She loves her new home. She had Gene's family to dinner last Sunday, eleven of them. Beverly and Annie visited with Elaine and Ernie Sunday afternoon.

Elaine had made a beautiful nightgown and robe and half-slips and shorts. She feels some better, Florence Marsh had a slight cold and she is lonesome. Lewie and Miriam are on their vacation. And Florence and Ernest are on their mission. Janet Clayton is with the Glen Andersens on a vacation camp out. Blanche's daughter Darlene is home from her trip to Sweden. John worked on the trailer, getting it wired for lights for the trip to Provo. I listened to the recording of the lovely program we went to last Saturday night. John had it on while he worked; he had the window open so he could hear it. P.S. Kathy drove the Datsun car home from the garage; "no problem" it was just out of gas, they said.



Aunt Julia Paul with daughters Ruth, Melba, and Elizabeth in 1948

September 10, Friday

We have a lovely fall day. Lou got up in time to eat with me for a change. I cooked a nice breakfast for him of bacon, eggs, potatoes, and raisin toast. I ate my Cream of Wheat cereal. Donna washed and vacuumed the Rambler car this morning. Lou assisted where he could. John packed the trailer with his and Kathy's belongings for the trip to Provo. Earleen W. will go with John. Kathy will leave a few days later with someone else (Peggy Baird, I think?) Donna took her dad for a ride to the bank; she took a lunch to Kathy at work. John went somewhere in the company truck. Kathy Soares came to return a book John loaned her (a BYU catalogue). She is leaving in the morning for Provo. Her mother is taking her and someone else? I told her John is taking Earleen W. with him, she said, "Yes I know, I wish it were me instead." She said she enjoys John's company. She is a lovely girl; she looked very pretty today. I made a tuna sandwich for Lou when he came home. He had a nap after eating. I walked across the avenue to talk to the two cute little neighbor kiddies. They always call over to me when they see me outside, "Hi Mrs. Across the Street," ha ha. I am "Mrs. Across the Street" to them. I cooked some Rice A Roni and ground beef and some string beans for our dinner this evening. Lou felt much better this afternoon. He got up about noon, took a shower, and shaved and went with Donna to the bank and shopping. Donna said that John went with the Kirk Clarks to water ski this afternoon. They'll



Leon Hunsaker, image from an interview taped in December of 1971 about his decision to teach Meteorology at Sonoma State College. John fell in love with Claudia Hunsaker, who was his daughter.



During the TV interview in 1971 his family watched him being interviewed. It seems likely that he wanted to be able to spend more time with his family, and teaching would make that easier. His wife Margaret is pictured with the children left at home. Claudia was married and living in Utah.

be away all night, come home tomorrow. Another couple was with them, the newlyweds, Miller, I think the name is. Donna kept the Kirk Clark's infant son, 9 weeks old, overnight. He is a darling baby and very good. I hope he sleeps well tonight. Donna needs her rest. She expects them to come for him about 3 p.m. tomorrow. "Sweet Dreams."

September 11, Saturday

I cooked a good breakfast for Lou and I ate dry cereal and a banana. I put my house in order and wrote a letter to Lorene and Annie, and to Violet. I was too late for the mail pickup, so they'll be delayed, there are no pickups tomorrow, it is Sunday. Lou went to the bank with Donna this morning and to the market, just for the ride. Something went wrong with Kirk's motor in his boat, so John didn't get home until about 5:30 p.m. He had some packing left to do. He put Kathy's bicycle on top of the covered load in the little trailer. Oh, that little car and trailer are loaded! Val brought Earleen and her things down earlier. Her mother and sister came to see them off tonight. They all came in our home to have a word of prayer before they left. John asked his mother to say the prayer; she offered a lovely prayer. The Millers

brought JoAnn Clark to get her baby, so Donna is alone as Kathy and Pat Terribilini went to a picture show in Santa Rosa tonight and Rex is working late. (It is after nine now.) Lou and I were very happy to see the Lawrence Welk program on Channel 2 at 6:30 this evening. John came in and turned it on for us. We'd forgotten about the change of channels, with all of John's busy activities he remembered to turn it on for us, bless him. We gave John \$10.00 to help him get to Utah okay. I wish it could have been more. We'll all be relieved when we know that he and Earleen are safely in Provo at BYU. I feel a bit weary and sad tonight. Saying goodbye to our kids isn't fun for me. I got my Lou tucked in bed and kissed him good night. Now, to get myself ready and tucked in. P.S. Earleen's mother brought Earleen back tonight. Val had said his goodbye to her earlier, the poor boy. P.S. They announced over the TV news this evening that Leon Hunsaker is leaving the newscast. He will not report the weather for us anymore. He is going to teach meteorology at Sonoma State College. John and Earleen left for Provo tonight about 8:15 p.m.

September 12, Sunday

I wanted to go to Sunday School, but I couldn't quite make it. I got up at 7:30 but had a problem or two that slowed me down. Donna and Kathy

left at 8:30. Donna had a prayer meeting and she plays the organ for Sunday School. Lou and I ate Apple Jacks cereal about 9:45. By the way, it is good, we like it. Rex went to his 6 a.m. high council meeting in Novato. He took care of his three cows on the farm when he got home. Kathy came over and invited us to eat dinner with them, she said, "please come, this will be my last Sunday home until Christmas." I'm not hungry, but I want to go and be there with Kathy and family. We're all wondering if John and Earleen arrived in Provo okay. I surely hope so. We enjoyed our nice dinner with Donna and Kathy. Rex was asleep and didn't want to eat anything. I helped Donna with the dishes. We came home and took naps. Donna and Kathy took naps, too. It has been hot today; it was 99 degrees, when they came home from Sunday School. Lou didn't go to church today. I went with Rex, Donna, and Kathy. We left here about 3:30. Lou said the phone rang as we drove out of the driveway. It was John phoning from Provo to let his folks know they arrived in Provo at 2 p.m. The little convertible and the loaded trailer made it nicely with no troubles at all. They took it easy. We are all delighted to know they are safely at their destination. Lou phoned Earleen's parents to let them know. He talked

to her father. Donna talked to Mrs. Williams later when she came home from church. In the cool of the evening, Donna and Rex picked cob corn, string beans, and squash from the garden. They had big sacks full. Lou even helped pick the string beans. He could do that without stooping over. Donna took me in the garden to show me the huge banana squash, a foot and half long or longer. I've never seen such big squash. Kathy and Pat Terribilini went to Novato to a fireside tonight in the Rambler car.

September 13, Monday

We have another hot day. It was 109 degrees in Petaluma today, and wow, that is hot! I got up at eight and started the washer. I put the new flowered sheets on my twin bed and the new flowered pillowslip, too. They look so pretty. I'll enjoy sleeping in them. Kathy worked on her long flannel cape. Donna helped her get the hem to hang even. I even had my say so while Kathy stood on the table in John's garage room, so we could see the hem and if it was even. There was just a slight adjustment needed in the front part. Dorothy Tibbets brought some eggs to Donna this afternoon. She took home a gallon of milk, some cob corn, string beans, and squash. Donna brought some of the same vegetables to us. Oh sorry, I picked up the wrong pen. Donna came in at 3:30 p.m. She'd been to the bank; her face looked flushed, she said it was 109 degrees in town. It is that hot or worse in Cotati, I'm sure. We didn't have any hot days like this last summer. Everyone up here is amazed at such hot weather. It has been a hot summer everywhere. I cooked corn and squash for dinner this evening. We'll have some nice tomatoes from the garden soon. They're getting larger each day. They should start to turn red any day. Kathy and her friend (I think it was Pat Terribilini) stopped in to see George Brown's parents last evening on their way to the fireside in Novato. They said George would go to BYU in November. He'll drive his little VW car there. He wants to drive it all the way to Illinois at Christmas vacation time. Oh oh, he must have a serious heart interest there, eh? [George's first wife was someone he met on his mission.] It explains a lot that has happened in the past year, eh? I hope that John is settled and happy in Provo at the Y. Kathy will be leaving soon, Thursday I believe.

What did happen this past year? Too bad Kathy can't remember the details, but here is what she can remember: The VW bug was requested to be returned to George's parents and she returned it when she went to BYU after Christmas in 1970. The letters back and forth between George and Kathy faded. George seemed to have lost interest in Kathy. She was worried, sad, but still hopeful. The beginning of the end of that relationship started about half way through George's mission.

September 14, Tuesday

We have another hot day. I did a little cooking this morning. I steam cooked some potatoes and carrots, and made a pear and lime Jello salad. It was too warm for a cooked breakfast; Lou and I ate sliced bananas and dry cereal with cold milk. I mended Kathy's short cape so she can take it with her to Provo. She has decided not to take my coat. Lou and I rested on our beds this afternoon. Rex went to the airport in Petaluma. Dr. Dick Deal flew from Oakland and met Rex at the airport and then took him for an airplane ride and out to eat lunch. They flew over the farm a couple of times. "Happy Days," eh? Kathy worked today or she may have been in the air, also. Dick and Rex landed and took off again for the fun of it, once at Sea Ranch, and I think in San Jose and Santa Rosa, not sure. But I know Rex enjoyed himself. This evening Rex and Donna went to Santa Rosa to have her eyeglasses adjusted. She bought two pair of shoes on sale for \$4.98 a pair, one was red, and I think the other was black. Anyway they were marked \$18 a pair. It was a special sale at the Emporium. Kathy didn't find her size in the sale. Donna gets in on the big sales for shoes, because of her narrow little feet; not many women can wear that size. Donna and Kathy came in this evening later for a short visit. It was too warm for a blanket tonight until the wee hours. It is very unusual for northern California, to have this hot weather. Oh well, it can't last much longer, eh? I wrote a letter to Lydia and Gene Paul this evening.



Cape similar to the

one Kathy made. She

added trim to all the

edges.

September 15, Wednesday I pulled the blanket up over me about

two this morning. I got up at 8:30. Kathy brought her new long cape over and asked me if I'd blind stitch one side of the lining. She had it all pinned for me. I was glad to do it. She has a lot to do today to be ready to leave for Utah. She is going to put the hem in the lining herself. Rex cut our lawn this morning before he and Gary Adams went to work. He cut their lawn last evening. I mailed a letter to Lydia and Gene Paul this morning. I wrote it last evening. Ah me, half of September is gone already. Lou had gas pains in his stomach today; he didn't eat lunch. It's been hot again today. Lou wrote a check to Prudential Insurance Company for \$8.06 and we had Donna make out a check for a phone call we made to Lydia, \$1.30, and for the garbage pick up, \$4.00. We tried to

reach Lydia at Mick's but she'd gone home. I think that was the phone call? Kathy went to town for yarn to make ties and tassels for her new cape. She put the hem in the lining of the new long cape (a big job). We gave Kathy \$10.00 to help on her trip to the Y. Janet and daughter Donna drove in our driveway this evening in their beautiful new green Cadillac sedan. Oh, it is a beauty. Janet took us for a ride in it. She and little Donna left for home about 8 p.m. Donna Marsh went to MIA to teach her Laurel class. Kathy got her things all ready to load in Peggy Baird's car. Peggy came about 9:30 p.m. Her mother and little sister came to see the girls on their way. They waited for Donna to get home from MIA. That little ole Chevrolet was loaded to capacity. We all went in Marshes' house and had prayer for the girls' safe trip to Provo. Rex gave a very nice prayer and we waved them "bye bye" at about ten o'clock. We'll surely be relieved

to learn that they are safely in Provo at BYU. P.S. I must record that Janet Shattuck played a very lovely piece on the piano for Grampa and me before they left. It was a piece of music her mother played years ago. She did a beautiful job of it, just like her mom did. It is a lovely piece of music.



Elvie and Lou Renshaw at their 50th anniversary party in 1964.

September 16, Thursday

Today is our 57th wedding anniversary. It was nice and cool this morning when I got up at 8:30. Donna came over to tell me she had some batter left from the waffles she made for Rex. She said she'd make one for her daddy. A man came to our door this morning; he wanted to know if he could use some water from our hose,

to put in his car. It had stalled out on the avenue near our place. I told him sure; Lou got a bucket of water for him. They couldn't get the car started; the couple came in and used Marshes' office phone. Donna took the elderly lady somewhere to get something. Well, all's okay. The service car came out and found the trouble (water hose broken). They were on Highland Avenue looking for

a pottery place when their car stalled. Donna took the lady to the pottery store after she'd phoned Earleen's mother and found out where it is on Highland Avenue. I ate my Cream of Wheat here and Lou enjoyed his waffle at Donna's house. Rex isn't working this morning; he made some butter from Becky's cream. Kathy phoned from Provo about 11 a.m. They'd been there an hour; they made good time, 12 hours. When Rex answered the phone, Kathy said, "We are stranded here in Provo." We're all happy and very much relieved to know our girls made it in good time with no car trouble. Now John and Kathy are both in Provo at BYU. I hope and pray they'll both be happy and enjoy college work. Kathy has a room to herself, living with a young LDS married couple that she knows from Petaluma. Donna brought some butter Rex had made. I ate some for lunch on a wafer, umm good! Lou gave me a lovely anniversary card and \$5.00 enclosed. I gave him a card and a box of Russell Stover bridge mix. We both took a nap this afternoon. I think Donna rested, also; she had a sleepless night with leg fidgets. Rex and Donna took us to the Smorga Bob's Family Restaurant in Napa this evening. We enjoyed all we could eat of the delicious food. They wouldn't let Lou pay any on the food; they said "Happy Anniversary." Rex took us for a long drive up in the hills on a road new to all, even Rex. We came out not far from Santa Rosa and got home about 9:30 p.m.

September 17, Friday

Pasteurized Milk?

milk she used. She must have

felt it was safer to drink that

way. The rest of the family drank it without worrying.

It was cool and cloudy again this morning, so our hot spell is broken and we are all happy about the cooler weather. I composed a little verse for Joan's birthday card. Donna said that Joan said she'd like a little LDS Hymn book (pocket size). Kathleen Saxelby gave us one on our golden wedding seven years ago. It is like new. The print is too small for either of us to read. We do value this little hymnbook from our dear friend, Kathy Saxelby, but when Grampa heard that Joan would like one like it he said, "I'd love to give it to Joan, I know she'd appreciate it." I feel the same way. Lou has always thought of this gift as his personal gift and I'm sure Kathy felt that way, too. She was Lou's organist for many years in Sunday School, choir, and etcetera. Today's mail brought a cute anniversary card from Annie and Beverly Andersen. Thoughtful of them, eh? I pasteurized a gallon of raw milk and made a tapioca pudding. Donna picked some vegetables and did some watering in the garden. We miss our young people around the farm. John and Kathy are in Provo at BYU now. I can see a lot of things I could do around here, but I just don't feel like working. "My get up

and go, got up and went." Oh me. I took a nap for about 40 minutes until Donna was ready to take us to Santa Rosa to the Madigan's Stationery Store on Mendocino Avenue. She had phoned them about printing Joan's name in gold on the cover of the little hymnbook. After the printer looked at the book he didn't want to do the job. He only Elvie was the only one of the works on the smooth leather. He referred family that pasteurized the

Donna to the Bible Print Shop a couple of blocks away. We drove there, but the place was closed, the sign said, "On Vacation," so we came home, or back to the Walgreen Drug Store in the Petaluma Plaza. I spent

\$9.56 for some vitamin tablets C, E, and multiple with iron, and some mouthwash. That is where my money goes! Well, we must keep fit, eh? I still have some pills the doctor says we must take for Lou's heart, my blood pressure, and etcetera. Ugh! It was dark before Rex got home from work tonight.

September 18, Saturday

We had a pleasant day, much cooler. Donna went to a meeting this morning but came back; her special meeting wasn't until 2 p.m. She had made plans to go with Rex to Napa on some business for the Adams Service, so she got herself excused from the two o'clock meeting and went with Rex. I used my hand sweeper on the rugs and I dusted the furniture and the tile floors. Lou watered the cows and some on the lawn. We

received a card from Mary Tibbets and one from sister Lorene, wishing us a happy wedding anniversary. Mary is real busy with her own three little ones and babysitting for a lady (a school teacher, I believe?) Anyway, she says she enjoys the \$25.00 a week for the job. Rex and Donna got home at 6 p.m. I cooked a couple of Morton's Salisbury Steak TV dinners for us. Rex and Donna ate in the Smorga Bob's Family Restaurant in Fairfield. They were pleased because Rex got two jobs to install sprinklers; one in Napa and the other one in Fairfield. Donna came over to listen to the L. Welk TV show with us at six o'clock. Rex took a short nap. We shut off the TV at 9:30 p.m. Lou went to bed. I pin curled my hair and took a shower and went to bed, night all!

September 19, Sunday

It was foggy when I got up at 7:10 this morning. I put the furnace on; our house was cold. I was ready for Sunday School now John's special friend and "secretary." about 8:30. Lou asked me to get him one

of his heart tablets; he said his chest had hurt most of the night. I decided to stay home from Sunday School but Lou insisted that I go with Donna. He said he'd be all right. We passed Rex on his way home from high council meeting. Donna waved him to stop; she asked him to look in on Lou a time or two and he did. Lou was asleep both times. We had a nice Sunday School. I enjoyed Dolores Lambert's fine lesson from the Doctrine and Covenants on Revelations. Lou was asleep when I got home at 11 a.m. He wanted a Swanson's fried chicken dinner, so I put two in the oven. I tried to get Donna to take a couple of the TV dinners for her and Rex, but she wouldn't; she said she was going to cook squash and string beans from the garden. I rested for almost an hour after our dinner and so did Lou. I thought I'd go to church this afternoon with Rex and Donna at 4 p.m. but Donna came over to say that Rex wanted her to go with him to the Novato ward. She invited us to go with them. Lou wasn't feeling well enough to go to church and I wouldn't leave him that late. It would be after 8 p.m., so I stayed home with him. The two of us took a walk down Highland Avenue to the Old Redwood Highway and back. I enjoyed it, but I wish we had the sidewalks that I'm used to. I'm a bit nervous walking in the street where automobiles are flying up and down it all the time. I fixed a nice snack for us about 6 p.m. We watched a movie on television, "Guess Who's Coming to Dinner,"

Jackie Hudson, Kathy's roommate at Heritage Halls Spring of 1971. Jackie is

with Sidney Poitier, Katherine Hepburn, and Spencer Tracy. It was very good, a fine production. Donna came in when they got home about nine o'clock. Rex had to milk his cow Rebecca. P.S. After church Rex and Donna were invited to a friend's home in Novato for cake and ice cream.

September 20, Monday

It was much cooler today (clear and cool). I did a little mending

and some cooking. I made a Jello fruit salad and cooked cob corn and string beans and I broiled some lamb chops. Rex was home most of the day I believe. Donna went somewhere in the Rambler. The family received a letter from Kathy; she'd been busy getting her classes lined up. She was a bit frustrated about the whole deal and she said, "I'm homesick already." John seems to be happy, he is spending all of his spare time with friend Jackie Hudson (the girlfriend from Canada). Rex and Donna came over this evening for Home Night; she brought their new Family Home Evening Magazine, "Heaven in our Home." It is a guide for reading the Old Testament. Donna gave the lesson and we enjoyed participating in it. Rex had to milk the cow after our Home Evening. No one wanted the mints or ice cream I offered. Donna hasn't felt very well the past couple of days; she can't sleep because

of leg aches and fidgets, and etcetera.

September 21, Tuesday

It was overcast all morning. Donna drove to Santa Rosa to the Bible Store to take our little LDS Hymn Book this morning to have Joan Gardner printed on the front of

it in gold letters. I did a couple of runs of washing and cooked brunch for Lou at noon. We both went with Donna this afternoon to pick up Joan's hymnbook. It cost me \$1.50. I gave Donna \$2.00, the 50¢ extra is to help pay for the mailing of the gift. Donna sent a pretty slip that she bought this morning. Lou wrote a note to Joan on the flyleaf, happy birthday and etcetera. I wrote, "With our love," and we mailed the package at the Cotati Post Office. Donna wrapped it in the back seat of the car. I went in the post office and bought twenty-five 8¢ stamps and ten 6¢ postcards. Donna went in the post office and mailed the package. It really costs a lot more now to mail a package. She registered this little package, which brought the cost to over a dollar. We drove to Petaluma to the Medico Drug to get the pills Lou and I have to take, Wow! \$14.00 for three little bottles of pills that the doctor ordered. Lou and Donna went in Purity's Market for a few items we wanted, soft drinks, cheese, bread, and etcetera. We stopped at the Fruit Palace for grapes. Today's mail brought a letter from Violet. She said it was real cold in Cedar with a north wind. She was afraid the fruits and vegetables would freeze that night; burr!

Dolores, Nadine, and Jack Jones were there last Wednesday. They came to take Nadine to the Y in Provo. Yvonne has been ill with pneumonia, but she is getting better now. It was a nice long letter, sorry I can't record it all. Donna had a phone call from Dorothy Tibbets; she invited her to go with them (Dorothy and her sister Marian) this weekend to Irvine to see their children. Donna would of course love to go, but too many complications. Donna and Rex talked to Mary and Jon via phone this evening.

September 22, Wednesday

It is a pleasant morning, cool and cloudy. I got Joan's birthday card ready to mail and enclosed a note to Joan explaining the little gift of the hymn book (our golden wedding gift from Kathy Saxelby) and etcetera. I also sent some gum to the family; it is Joan's turn to treat the "whole kit and caboodle" to a tasty chew of Juicy Fruit. Donna went with Rex today to pass out leaflets in Santa Rosa I think. I'm wrong, they went to Santa Rosa to buy washing powder on sale. I had them get a box for me, twenty pounds for \$4.49. We paid \$5.49 last time. It'll last us a long time. The leaflets will be passed out in Vallejo, so it was a busy day for them, eh? Lou stayed in bed until noon, oh me! I cooked sausages and eggs for him at noon. Rex and Donna bought a couple of small oleander plants to put along our driveway, one is red and the other is white. I think they bought them at Sears, also. Donna was going with Rex to Vallejo, to help pass out the leaflets, but it got too late; she had to stay home and study for her MIA class tonight. Rex went alone in the red Datsun car. John sent his folks a letter today; it was written by "his secretary" Jackie Hudson, a cute little blue eyed blond girl from Canada. John hates to write letters, but he enjoys dictating to this little cutie, ha ha! Donna brought us a gallon of raw milk. I pasteurized it and I made a custard pudding. Donna bought a cute little lunch box to send Julie on her birthday, October 3. She is filling it with little items of interest for a little 5-year-old girl. Donna is sending it to Julie with Grandmother Dorothy Tibbets, this weekend. Lou has stayed in the house all day.

> "John sent his folks a letter today; it was written by "his secretary" Jackie Hudson, a cute little blue eyed blond girl from Canada. John hates to write letters, but he enjoys dictating to this little cutie, ha ha!" —Elvie

September 23, Thursday

It was a cool, overcast morning. I got up at 8:15. Lou surprised me by getting up and dressed by 9 a.m. He announced that he was going to ride to Petaluma with Donna when she went to Medico Drug this morning to work. He wanted to eat breakfast in town and walk around until Donna was through work. She thought she'd be about 2 hours. I was concerned about him being alone in town when he hasn't been feeling well, but we couldn't talk him out of it, so, I said a little prayer and kissed him goodbye. He is in the hands of "kind providence." Donna's phone rang about 10:45. I answered it and it was a child's voice. I thought at first it was little Greg; he talked on and on, but wouldn't tell me his name. I expected to hear Mary's voice any minute, then I asked him to let me talk to his mama and he said, "She is asleep." I said to let me talk to your father and he said, "He's asleep." I told him to wake them, I wanted to talk to them; he said, I can't they'd get mad at me. I just couldn't make sense out of his gibbering, but I was sure it wasn't Greg or Julie; he kept on saying, "talk to me, you can't go." I got a strange feeling I was being made a fool of by some crackpot who could talk like a child. I tried to find out his name or parent's name, (confused frustrated Grama). I boiled a few small potatoes in jackets and cooked some summer squash both from the garden. I dampened the clothes that had to be ironed and listened to the TV shows before I ironed. Donna and her Daddy Lou came about 2 p.m. She picked him up in town and took him with her to do her Relief Society visiting. We received letters from Lorene and Annie. Donna got a letter from Joan. Donna brought Joan's letter to read to us and I read our letters to her. We all enjoyed hearing of the activities of our loved ones. Joan made a crib sized baby quilt (she tied it). Sherm was disappointed when he came from school to find the quilt all finished and the frames returned, so he got busy and made some frames for himself and he tied a little quilt with material that Joan had extra of. Cute, eh? Carole Clayton is expecting her baby any day now. Sorry I can't remember her married name.

September 24, Friday

Rex and Donna are both away to work on this lovely, Indian summer day. Donna is helping Joe Allen with his bookwork and banking so he can go to Salt Lake City for October conference. I cooked Lou a breakfast to his liking (sausage, eggs, potatoes, and toast). I had the usual, Cream of Wheat. Lou put the little hose sprinklers on our lawn and cleaned the mess out of the garage floor. I put the house in order and started a letter to Violet. I finished it, but too late for the mail pickup. It'll have to wait for tomorrow's pickup. Donna came home about 2 p.m.; she brought Lou's red laxative capsules home with her, at a cost of \$4.50 (doctor's order). Rex and Gary put an ad in the newspaper to sell their green Datsun pick up truck. Donna put the office phone in our service porch so I could answer any calls for the ad or the business, but no one called. Donna came home early so I took a nap and left her in charge of phone calls. After dinner Lou and I had a quiet evening in our easy chairs watching TV. Donna came over for a while, until Rex got home. He worked until it was too dark to work longer; I think Rex and Gary Adams put in a sprinkler system for a Mr. Muss this afternoon.

September 25, Saturday

Donna came in my bedroom at 8:30 a.m. She was ready to leave for work. She wanted me to know that the green Datsun pickup truck has been sold in case anyone phoned to ask about it. I had four calls before 2 p.m. and a Mr. Muss phoned; he wanted Rex or Gary to call him. They were in and out a couple of times, so I gave Rex the message and he called Mr. Muss. Rex and Gary cleaned out the green truck; the man is coming for it on Monday. I mailed Violet's letter today. There was no mail for us but Marshes got a handful. Lou and I spent a couple of hours in our backyard, pulling weeds and trimming blighted leaves from the calla lilies leaves; that hasn't happened before. I wanted to answer Annie and Lorene's letters today, but just didn't feel like writing. Oh, I'm really lazy. Donna came home from work about 5:15. Rex drove in a few minutes later. John phoned from Provo last night; he has been asked by his bishop to be a stake missionary. He talked to Donna; Rex was in bed. He feels the need of their prayers. He has a part time job; (he is driving a school bus for BYU students when they go on picnics and etcetera) and he has a busy college schedule, too. He has three classes that Kathy and Jackie Hudson are in, also. Rex and Donna came over tonight and watched television with us. Donna came in time to enjoy the L. Welk TV Show. Rex came to see "Mission Impossible." It was after 11 p.m. when I helped Lou with his shower bath. I didn't get into bed until almost midnight.

September 26, Sunday

It rained in the night; we had blue sky with fluffy white clouds in it when Donna and I left for Sunday School. Lou didn't feel up to going to Sunday School and the fast day service, so he stayed in bed. 8:30 is a bit early to leave for Sunday School. I got up at 6:45 to be ready. I wrote a couple of checks, one to Bishop Hollingsworth for \$7.00 (\$2.00 fast offering and \$5.00 budget fund) and one blank check to Donna for the pills she bought for Daddy. We had a nice Sunday School. The teacher is new in the ward; he is excellent. I hope they'll keep him in our class; his name is Br. Morris. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies in our fast day service, too. There were no pauses between testimonies and two or three got up on their feet at a time. I think Donna stood up three or four times before she could bare her testimony, but I'm glad she didn't

give up because what she said was timely and worth listening to, as always. We ate dinner with Rex and Donna; she cooked a pork roast, mashed potatoes, and squash. We had caramel nut cake for dessert. Rex and Donna took us for a nice long drive this afternoon after dinner. Rex brought the green pickup truck home from the fire department where Gary works. We drove to Cloverdale, Ukiah, Mendocino, and to Willets. We went to the LDS Church in Willits at 5 p.m. and heard

a high council brother, Ivan Christenson, speak and also another brother. Sorry I can't recall his name. The Bishop (Southwick) called on Rex to say a few words, too. I was glad we got there in time to attend their sacrament meeting. The Marshes' friends, Monte and Pat Southwick, were very happy to see Rex and Donna (and us). They invited us over to see their home. Monte rode in our car to show Rex where to drive. He took us to see his father's big home where Monte keeps his cow and then about a mile further to Monte's home. Pat had company coming for dinner but she invited us to stay and eat with them. She had the table set, place cards and etcetera. Of course we wouldn't stay, only long enough to see the place. It is nice for them. Pat gave Donna two dozen eggs. We stopped at the Willits depot to check on the Skunk Train schedule. We're considering that trip sometime soon. We treated to hamburger buns and grilled cheese sandwiches. P.S. We enjoyed a milk shake and eats on our way home in a little town, Cloverdale, I think.

September 27, Monday

It was a bright, sunny day. Donna worked this morning. Rex and Gary Adams were in and out. They're getting things lined up to sell the red Datsun car that Lou gave Donna about three years ago, and a red car that Gary Adams owns. A man and a lady came for the green Datsun pick up truck about 4 p.m. It is gone now. A young couple came to look at the red Datsun; they took it out for a tryout. I hope Rex and Gary can sell it or both of them so they can buy the big closed in truck they want and need for the business. Donna and Rex were kept busy all afternoon answering phone calls about the ads for their car sales. I was happy to learn that the red Datsun is sold. The young couple that came this morning made a deposit of \$20.00 on it. She is coming to get it tomorrow; it is for her. He is her boy friend. Now, only Adamses' Chevrolet car is left to sell. Someone wants it for her son, but the father is coming to look at it first. Rex watched "Gun Smoke" on TV over here before we had our Home Evening study. Donna was home studying for the lesson she gives tomorrow night in Rohnert Park, the special class for teachers on teaching them how to teach a class. She came over after the TV show and conducted our study on the story of the City of Enoch. We had a review first. It is amazing how little I remember about the Biblical characters (their names and



father's names). Well, I did recall a few correctly anyway. Rex and Lou enjoyed some ice cream after the meeting. Donna and I ate a little candy mint. I closed with prayer. Rex gave the opening prayer. We enjoy Home Evenings with our children; it is just the four of us now. P.S. Donna received a tape from Kathy today. She brought it over with her machine and we enjoyed hearing our Kathy's voice telling about her classes and activity at the Y. We miss her and John.

September 28, Tuesday

It was cold and clear when I got up at 8:30 this morning. Our sweet daughter had turned up our furnace so our house wasn't too cold. Rex took Donna to work in the Rambler about 9:45. I started a letter to Annie and Lorene. Donna left my Relief Society membership card and an invitation to the fall social, on Wednesday. There is a guest speaker and a delicious luncheon in store for us. Sounds good! They call it the Autumn Social. I was too late for the mail pick up, but glad my letter is ready to go anyway. Lou stayed in bed until noon. Rex went to the bank and deposited money for the sale of the green pick up truck. The young girl and her (hippy) friends came about 2 p.m. for the red Datsun car. Rex wrote a letter to Kathy and he took my letter to mail, also. He went to Vallejo on business this afternoon and Lou went with him for a ride. I was invited to go, but I had other things planned. I steamed some lamb chops and simmered them nice and tender for dinner this evening. Donna was working until 7 p.m. and then she was going from work to her meeting in Rohnert Park, so I wanted Rex to eat with us, but, he had defrosted some lamb chops and he cooked them and took one to Donna, so she had something to eat before going to the meeting. Rex changed his plans and he went to San Rafael instead of Vallejo like he said. Lou enjoyed the ride. I answered two phone calls asking about the Chevrolet that is for sale. The car belongs to Gary Adams, but it is in our driveway to sell. Our ward brethren phoned Marshes' to tell us they'd call on us this evening; Br. Miller couldn't come, but Br. Mitch Bartholomew came alone. We had a very nice visit with him. He has a wife and two little boys. They've just recently moved into our ward. He is the scout leader and is doing an excellent job. The boys like him a lot (so we've been told). Cara Jean Adams brought Donna's and my membership card from Relief Society and the cute invitation to the Relief Society Autumn Social tomorrow morning.

September 29, Wednesday

Happy birthday to Elvie Joan Gardner, 33 years old today:

We'd love to wish you "Happy Birthday" in person, But that, just can't be so. We can write we dearly love you Joan, But that, you already know. We'll be thinking of you on your special day, In spirit we'll be very near We'll be wishing you a Happy Birthday dearest, And God's blessings through another year. Our love, Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou

It was the Autumn Social in Relief Society this morning. Donna took me and we enjoyed the nice program. We had a great guest speaker, Carolyn Beach. She gave a lecture on "Being a Lady" at all times, how to dress, and act, and etcetera. I enjoyed her very much and also, the lovely medley of sweet old songs that Donna played on the piano for us on the program, and the prelude music. The Relief

Society served a delicious luncheon after the program. We went to the bank and the market. I bought a few items;

Donna bought more. She came home and made three or four kinds of cookies. [Below, one of her favorite bar cookie recipes.]

Congo Squares

TOTAL TIME: Prep: 15 min. Bake: 25 min. **YIELD:** about 48 bars.

Ingredients

- 2/3 cup shortening
- 2-1/4 cups packed brown sugar
- 2-3/4 cups all-purpose flour
- 2-1/2 teaspoons baking powder
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 3 large eggs, beaten
- 1 tablespoon vanilla extract
- 2 cups (12 ounces) semisweet chocolate chips
- 1 cup chopped nuts

Directions

 In a saucepan, melt shortening over medium heat. Stir in brown sugar. Cool slightly. Combine flour, baking powder and salt; add gradually with eggs to shortening mixture. Stir in the vanilla, chips and nuts (batter will be very stiff).
 Spread into a greased and floured 13x9-in. baking

pan. Bake at 350° for 25-30 minutes. Cut into squares while warm.

She wants to send some with Sr. Soares to Kathy and John and Earleen. Sr. Soares and Ann? are leaving for Provo in the morning. Lou helped Donna pick some tomatoes and squash to send to Kathy, also. I pasteurized a gallon of raw milk and made a custard pudding. It started to drizzle rain while they were in the garden picking tomatoes and squash.



Joan and Janet in 1971.

down fast for a short while. Our electricity went off for about 28 minutes. I got the candles ready in case it got dark before it came on, but we didn't have to use them. Donna brought a plate of the delicious cookies for us to enjoy, three different kinds, so good! It turned cold this evening; I put the furnace heat up. Ernie Soares came to get the goodies that Donna is sending with Dorothy Soares to Provo, to John and

Cara Jean Adams came by

for some milk and some

gasoline. The rain came

Kathy. Dorothy and Ann are leaving early in the morning. I hope they have a lovely trip.

September 30, Thursday

I got up at 8:15 a.m. today. It was a cold clear morning. I composed a little birthday verse for Julie Tibbets, she will be 5 years old on October 3. That is my own Dad's birthday date, too, and also Yvonne Woodlief's. Rex drove out with the truck and trailer at 9:30 a.m. A long haired tall man is walking down Highland Avenue. We have a lot of that type, living up the hill on this avenue. I have fun guessing if it's a male or a female? Times have surely changed. In my young days a boy wouldn't be seen with long hair like a girl! I mailed a birthday card to Yvonne W. and one to Julie T. with gum, dimes, and \$1.00 in Julie's card. I put out a run of washing and drying. Lou and Donna worked in the yard cutting and trimming tree shrubs and bushes. Rex worked part of the day; he was home about 2 p.m. I changed Lou's blue bed sheets. I put on a sheet blanket to help keep his arms and legs warmer. The linen sheets make his arthritis flare up. Rex drove out again, so I presume he just came home to get something he needed for the job. I composed a verse for Rick's birthday card.

October 1, Friday

Today was a pretty day, cool and clear. Donna worked half a day. Rex and Gary Adams came home with a Plymouth car that Gary bought in San Francisco at the auction sale this morning. I believe it is a 1965 car. They couldn't get the postal truck they went to bid on. The lady that bought Gary's Chevrolet came for it about 1:45. A man brought

her in his car. Now we have the blue Plymouth in its place. We received a letter from Annie and one from Lorene. Her most important news is her new little great grandchild, named, Gena Lorene; she weighed 7½ lbs. She was born in Huntington Memorial Hospital on September 27. Lorene is very proud of this "cute little trick." Lorene is staying with Janet while Ray and Miriam are in Utah with Marilyn. Mary J. and her three sons are all going to college. (Mary has night classes.) Annie's little grandson John

got his hand broken at school last Tuesday; he got into a fight with another boy. They are having stake conference the same day we are having ours here. Beverly will have a week's vacation and Dale and Irene will be part time with Annie so everything is okay while Lorene is up at Ray's. Donna took her daddy and me to register to vote. We went to the fire department in Cotati; the man there sent us to the Cotati City Hall. So now we can vote if we want to. Bishop Bruce McGregor mailed us an invitation to the 8th birthday party of San Marino Ward, "Family Fun." There will be a delicious dinner and a great variety show. We'd like to attend, but of course we can't go so far away now. Rex and Donna made butter this evening from Rebecca's cream. They used two electric beaters, ours and their own. Donna brought us a nice slab of the sweet butter. Lucky, eh? (We get eggs, butter, and milk for free.) We couldn't get any channels on our TV tonight. I thought our TV was in need of repair. Rex and Donna were whipping cream to make their butter and that caused the trouble in our TV set. I'm glad we haven't trouble with the set anyway.

October 2, Saturday

Our Social Security came today, \$271.60. It is a lovely autumn day, warm and pleasant. Donna worked at the drug store today. Lou and I ate breakfast about 10 a.m. I was up at 8:45 but I waited for him. I enjoyed oatmeal cereal, but Lou wanted eggs, potatoes, and etcetera. I fried a couple of slices of the pork roast that Donna brought to us; we

had raisin toast, too. Rex went out in his pickup truck. The Rambler is in our driveway so I presume he took Donna to work. Lou and I walked around the yard at noontime. It was so lovely in the warm sunshine. We received a nice letter from Violet; she was feeling some better. Her sense of humor is as keen as ever. She went to the Relief Society Autumn Social on Wednesday. She had pain in her shoulder blades, so didn't stay long. LaVern and her granddaughter Michele went to Texas to the graduation of LaVern's son Greg. He is now flying a big plane; he graduated second highest in the whole class of pilots. LaVern has diabetes and is very thin, I'm sorry she isn't very well. Violet enclosed a letter written to her from Yvonne and one from cousin Ruth Paul Nutt. They were both interesting reading. We enjoyed all three of them, but no room to record all in the little ole diary, sorry about that. Lou went to Santa Rosa this afternoon with Rex, to the Sears Store to get Rex's new suit. I washed the kitchen, bathroom, hall, and service

porch floor tile. I used the hand sweeper on the rugs. At 6 p.m. we enjoyed the Lawrence Welk Show on

Channel 2. Donna watched part of it with us, but she was busy at home most of the time. She bought a pretty little pink sweater for \$4.50 for us to send to Carole and Stephen's infant girl, and a bottle of Violet perfume to send to Aunt Lorene congratulating her on her first great grandchild, \$2.00, and two pretty cards, one for the new parents and one for the new great grandparent. I was very happy Donna took care of this for us; bless her. She is thoughtful. All I have to do is pay my half, which is \$4.00 and sign my name. Oh lucky me! Donna made tacos this evening and Rex brought three of them over to us, they were delicious.

October 3, Sunday

Happy Birthday to Julie Tibbets

Oh my goodness sakes alive, Julie Tibbets, now you are five! We hope you are feelin' great, Cause it's your turn to celebrate. It's my turn to send a rhyme With a dollar, gum, and dime. Treat the family to a dime and gum, Happy Birthday darling, have fun!

and Yvonne Woodlief. Rex and Donna came over to listen to conference general broadcast over TV at 9 a.m. on Channel 13. It was the 141st General Conference

in Salt Lake City. Harold B. Lee conducted. The first speaker was

Elder Eldon Tanner: the title of his talk was "Where Am I?" It was a fine discourse. The choir sang "For God So Loved the World." The second speaker was Bishop John H. Vandenberg;

he spoke about "How Am I Going to Live My Life? With piece of mind and Self Control." The choir sang "I Stand All Amazed." The third speaker was Paul H. Dunn "A New Thought" and "Thank God for People Who Care." The fourth speaker was Alvin Dyer, "Life drags hard for those who have nothing to do, Sleep not your life away." The choir sang "Now We Sing Thy Praise." The fifth speaker was Spencer W. Kimball. We turned to Channel 11 to get a better picture and it was a different session. It was Elder Mark E. Peterson talking on "Honesty Toward Mankind, Lies Destroy." The choir sang "Peace I Give Unto You." There were 8,000 in attendance at this conference. The choir and congregation sang "Come, Come, Ye Saints." Elder Marion G. Romney spoke on "The Hour Is Nigh and Signs of the

last days." The choir sang "As Ye Labor." Elder Theodore Burton, "The Voice of a Prophet of God to Guide the People." We enjoyed all of the wonderful talks in this morning's broadcast. Rex had his two cows bred this morning. The vet came with his test tubes and etcetera. So, the Marshes expect a couple of calves about next June. We had a lamb chop dinner with Rex and Donna, mmm good, and warm ginger cake with whipped cream on it. Rex and Donna took us for a nice drive this afternoon



Julie Annette Tibbets in 1970.

Jackie's Father's Advice

Although Elvie didn't write in her diary about the advice Mr. Hudson gave Jackie, we remember the gist of the message. (It should be noted also that Jackie came to BYU in the fall of 1970 as a 17 year old. She had never been away from home.) Jackie's father didn't want Jackie to get serious about an American. The family was very loyal to Canada and that included marrying a Canadian. They did not approve of John and were not shy about telling Jackie in no uncertain terms how they felt. After the current school year they brought Jackie and her older sister Mary Rose home from BYU and no longer had allowed any of their eight children to attend BYU. Not long after returning to Canada Jackie married Grant Miller, who was a Canadian!



Eight children: Mary Rose, Jackie, Bruce, Keith, to Sebastopol, Forestville, Guerneville, in front Glen, Cathie, Pamela, and Emily Hudson.

and Healdsburg. They bought a box of apples at a big home with a store in the garage. We enjoyed a cold apple cider drink; it was in or near Sebastopol. We couldn't make it home to our own ward sacrament meeting, so we went to the one in Healdsburg. We called by Roland and Donna's home for a short visit before church. It was Roland's birthday. The family gave him a rubber boat; he was in it on the Russian River near his home. We walked down to the beach to talk to him and see him take his wife Donna for a ride in the new boat. Fun!

October 4, Monday

We enjoyed our visit yesterday with Roland and Donna Renshaw and son Jim and his wife in Healdsburg. Donna Renshaw wanted to make a turkey sandwich for us, but we wanted to go to church and didn't have the time. (Rex carried a folding chair down to the river's beach for me to rest a spell before the hike back up to Renshaws' house.) Lou and I were both tired, but happy when we got

home last night. I made a grilled cheese sandwich for us. Donna came over later and I signed my name to the two

> cards. She wrapped the gifts to Aunt Lorene and to Carole and baby girl. She'll mail it this morning on her way to work. Rex took her in the Rambler car. He went to get a haircut. Lou did some watering in our gardens and lawns. Donna took our Social Security check to the bank to deposit \$200 and bring the rest home, \$71.60. She banked for the drug store this morning, too. I answered Marshes' phone while Rex was out. A Mrs. Young, in Petaluma, wants a bag of lawn fertilizer. Rex picked Donna up at the drug store about 2 p.m. She brought a tape Kathy made last week for me to listen to. I really enjoyed hearing about her activities at college. Donna also brought a letter from Kathy written on a big piece of wrapping paper. She talked

about a letter that Jackie had received from her father. Then she thanked Rex for being her dad. After reading what Mr. Hudson said to Jackie, she surely appreciated her own dad, Rex. It is a frustrating story, but not for the diary record. (Jackie Hudson is John's girlfriend.) I baked a couple of Morton's TV fried chicken dinners this evening and they were good but not as delicious as Swanson's TV dinners are. Donna brought some tomatoes and squash to us from the garden this evening. Rex came to watch "Gun Smoke" on TV this evening. We had our Home

Evening study after that. We talked about the City of Enoch and some about Noah and etcetera. Rex conducted, Donna gave the opening prayer and I gave the benediction. Rex went home to milk the cow, Rebecca. Lou and Donna had a black cherry drink (soda pop). Oh, there was a gorgeous big full moon. It was just fantastic as it came up above the mountains in the south-east sky. We had a bright moonlight night. \mathcal{P} "Shine On Harvest Noon." \mathcal{P} P.S. Rex pulled up most of the old yellow corn stocks this evening. We all

enjoyed the cob corn a lot while it lasted. The tomatoes are really good now, nice big red ones.

October 5, Tuesday

We've had a pretty day. Rex got off to work early. Donna left about 9:45 a.m. I got up at 8:30. I pasteurized a gallon of raw milk and made a tapioca pudding. After breakfast Lou went out to water the lawns. Rex cut them yesterday afternoon. The

neighbor across the avenue has a **baby kitten, all white**. It was attracted to the mower's noise, so it came over and had a wonderful time running around Rex and Donna's feet and leaping in and out of the flower garden. It is so darn cute. When Donna and Rex went in the house to eat dinner, it

sat on our lawn and really cried. It was lonesome and lost. I was washing my dishes but I was going out to pick it up and comfort it, the neighbor heard and came for the kitten. She said it was the first time she had let the kitten out of the house. (I was tempted to get myself a kitten, but it was only a passing thought, ha ha.) Lou and I rested for a while this afternoon. We get drowsy. I forgot to record that Rex took us past the mobile home in Rohnert Park

where the Giamattai's moved to; it is very nice. We saw their name plate and his old truck. This was Sunday evening on our way home. The Giamattais were out somewhere; their car was gone. Gary Adams brought the Plymouth car from the paint shop to our farm this evening. It looks real nice; it is a pretty blue. It is listed in the paper for sale. So, we'll have some phone calls I presume. Oh oh, I'm always picking up a different pen. Oh well, "Variety is the spice of life," eh? We have a couple of wild mallard ducks on our front lawn; they are very pretty. I wonder where they came from?

October 6, Wednesday

It was the visiting teacher's report meeting at 9:30 this morning. Donna and I went; I left Lou in bed. Rex was home, too. Donna and I left after the lesson. Rex wanted her to go to San Jose with him, to have new seat covers put on the Plymouth car. They were going to meet Janet in the city and have lunch with her, celebrating their wedding anniversary. Rex has to work tomorrow and Donna, also, that is why the day is celebrated today. The wild mallard ducks are still on our front lawn. Lou had the little sprinkler on and they were



having a wonderful time getting a bath. It was fun to watch them (a happy pair of wet ducks). I composed a little verse for Rex and Donna's wedding anniversary card. John phoned from Provo about 9:15. He was disappointed that his parents were not home. I talked to Kathy, too. I told them their parents were celebrating their 36th wedding anniversary. John asked me not to mention that they phoned because they would call again later tonight or tomorrow. Donna and Rex drove in a few minutes after John's call. Oh, I wanted

to tell them the kids had phoned, but I promised I wouldn't and I didn't. They met Janet in San Jose at the big new mall and got the new covers on the seats of the Plymouth car. They ate lunch with Janet and looked around the new stores. They went to Janet's to see the family and eat dinner with them. Janet bought a bucket of Kentucky Fried chicken and a pie for their dinner. We gave Donna our anniversary card and

two \$5.00 bills, one for each, eh? Donna said they had a lovely day and a nice visit with Janet and family this evening in Janet's home. I'm glad they enjoyed their day. I was happy to learn that an LDS church is being built near Janet and Dave's home, just a short walk for them, isn't that wonderful?

Congratulations! For making us feel proud of you, For looking after our comfort, too. For our happiness in the good life you share, For your thoughtful and loving care. Thanks, and Happy Anniversary,, too, Our sincere love to both of you! Dad and Mother R.

> October 7, Thursday H a p p

H a p p y Anniversary to Rex and Donna, they have been married 36 years. Donna

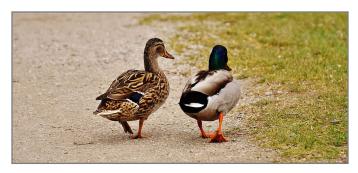
went to work at



Rex and Donna Marsh's wedding portrait.

the drug store at 9 a.m. Rex and Lou went to Fairfield this morning about 10:30. Rex had some business to take care of and Lou went for the ride. I put the house in order and enjoyed the quiet peaceful time to write a letter. Rex took the newly painted blue Plymouth car; his red truck is in the garage repair shop. I looked at the new quilted seat covers in the Plymouth this morning; they're very nice. I wrote to Annie, Bev, and Lorene, and to Violet. I didn't get them out in time for the mail pick up, darn. We received a sweet little thank you note from Joan for the little hymnbook we sent for her birthday gift. She said she will treasure it

always because it was a golden wedding present to us and had our names on the flyleaf. She was happy to have her name in gold letters on the cover. Little Sandy thought it was for him and he fussed when he couldn't keep it, bless his little heart. Donna and Rex received a nice long letter from Joan, which we enjoyed, also. Rex barbecued the two big deer steaks that Dave gave them yesterday. Dave and his dad each got a deer when hunting a short time ago. Donna cooked squash and potatoes from the garden here, also sliced tomatoes from the farm garden. She made apple strudel for dessert and we had the pleasure of eating with them. After the dishes were cleaned up, Donna played some sweet old songs for us. We hummed or sang them. Rex beat some cream with the electric beaters until he had some butter made. He has made several pounds of butter lately. John and Kathy phoned from Provo tonight to wish their parents congratulations and happy anniversary. P.S. The ducks are still here. Two little dogs in the neighborhood are giving the poor little mallard ducks, which adopted us, a rough time. Rex rescued one this evening from the dog's mouth. There were feathers all over the place!



October 8, Friday

I got up at eight this morning. Donna had the heat turned on in our house. I took a shower bath and shampooed my hair in the shower. I had my hair up in pin curls when Lou got up to eat the breakfast I cooked for him. I mailed the letters to Andersens and to Violet that I wrote yesterday. Donna worked at the drug store today. Rex's work truck is still in the garage repair shop; he came in our kitchen and talked to Lou about material to build a lean-to on the back of the new garage, where he can milk the cows. He wants to make a feeding trough for his cows to feed from, too. Lou went with Rex to buy some nails and to order the lumber for the lean-to shed. We had thought of going to the ward dinner tonight but Rex doesn't eat, or like spaghetti. Lou didn't feel like dressing up and Donna had a lot to do at home. She is working all day tomorrow, but she said she'd be happy to take us. I didn't feel like going out, so we all stayed home and ate our own food. The two mallard ducks have adopted themselves to the Marsh farm. They stay on Donna's front lawn most of the time. Lou sees to it that they get some water and a little grain each day.

October 9, Saturday

Donna went to work nine to five today. Rex and Gary Adams took the blue Plymouth car somewhere. I did a couple of runs of washing and drying. Lou's pet mallard ducks are enjoying the farm hospitality. A couple of our neighborhood dogs were barking and chasing a poor little jack rabbit all over our field in back of us. The rabbit escaped by leaping over the fence into our yard, he was one "scared rabbit," the poor little thing. I wonder where he came from? He hid in back of the big green flowerpot in the little latticework arbor. The dogs got after the ducks a few days ago and Rex rescued them. We received a letter from Ruby Hodges and one from Lydia Paul. Lydia enclosed some pictures of her and Gene on their wedding day and of her nice home, front and side views. Violet and Otto were in one taken on the patio. She told about their new furniture, drapes, and chandelier. I'm very happy she has this lovely home. Ruby says Lutie has been with her for a couple of weeks. Her home is being painted outside and inside. Lutie isn't feeling very well. I made stew from the piece of deer meat Donna brought over yesterday. I let it simmer until it was nice and tender. Mary phoned this afternoon; she and Jon plan to fly to Petaluma next Friday, leaving the Irvine airport about noon. Jon will pilot the plane. They'll bring the children and Donna or Rex will pick them up when they land at the Petaluma airport. I talked to little Julie and Mary (sorry Donna or Rex weren't home). Our neighbor on the north of Marshes', came today with a petition to sign to keep someone from putting a trailer court near this property. Rex doesn't want it either, so they signed and Lou signed, me? I don't count, ha! We enjoyed the L. Welk TV Show at 6 p.m. I'm so glad he has changed channels; now we get a good picture and sound. Rex and Donna went to the stake conference priesthood session tonight.

October 10, Sunday

We all went to stake conference at 9 a.m. and enjoyed the session, from ten until noon. President Rowe called on some young people to speak and he gave a fine talk, too. The Petaluma Ward choir sang a couple of good hymns. We had good seats, third row from the front, but we had to be there an hour early to get them. Joe Allen was one of the speakers and President Stevens another. Lou bought a bucket of Colonel Sanders Chicken, mashed potatoes, gravy, rolls, and cabbage slaw. He also bought a lemon cream pie. Rex came home in the blue Plymouth; he had an early meeting with the high council. We ate over here. Donna brought sliced tomatoes and cucumbers. Rex whipped extra cream for the pie. Beverly was on the phone talking to Rex when we drove in the driveway. It was their stake conference today, too. Bev is on her vacation next week. They plan to go for some short trips, somewhere each day, wherever the spirit moves them. Lorene is up at Ray's home with Janet. Ray and Miriam are in Utah to see Marilyn. They said Carole's baby girl is a doll. Her complexion is light like her mom's. Her daddy is a boy from the Philippine Islands, and is dark. Donna took us to sacrament meeting in time for the four o'clock meeting. Rex stayed home because a man was coming to look at the blue Plymouth they have for sale. He came, but didn't buy it. We had a nice meeting; the ward brethren who went to conference in Salt Lake City, along with Bishop Hollingsworth, gave a report on the conference. So we had A Br. Porter, Br. LaSur, and the bishop, plus the youth speakers. We enjoyed a snack here after church of leftovers, from dinner. Rex didn't want more chicken, so Donna made him a bacon and tomato

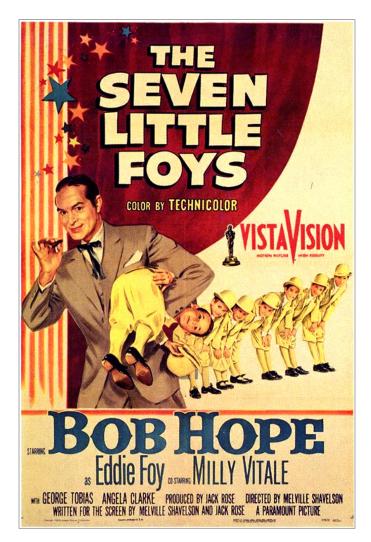
sandwich. She also brought a chocolate pudding and some cream for Rex. I enjoyed some, also. Donna and her dad had some lemon pie and whipped cream. We'd just finished eating when we had company, a big surprise! Bonnie and Darrell Reynolds drove in our driveway. They had been to Canada, Oregon, and the big Redwoods. I wanted to give them something to eat, but they'd eaten before coming. They have a motel room nearby somewhere. We had a nice visit; they look very well. It was a very happy day. P.S. About 800 people attended our stake conference today.

October 11, Monday

We had no mail delivery today because of the Columbus Day holiday. Donna worked at the Medico Drug Store all day. Rex was in and out. Wickes Lumber brought the lumber Rex ordered last week, to build a lean-to on the back of the garage (storage house). He wants to be able to milk the cows in wet weather or anytime. I made a custard pudding and pasteurized a gallon of raw milk. We ate fried chicken and potatoes and gravy and cold cabbage slaw left over from Sunday's dinner. It tasted as good today. The two little mallard ducks that have been here for several days are cute, but they are leaving messy little drops in our front yard, all over everywhere. That, we do not like, especially when we step in one of them. Ugh! So Papa Renshaw decided to find out who they belong to. He started out first across the Highland Avenue Street. (A good start.) Our neighbor said they came from his home; he brought them from the college lake; he thought his children would like them for pets. Well, the ducks liked it better over here in our yard where the water sprinklers are on and no kiddies to disturb them. The neighbor said he'd take them back to the school, I hope he does. Rex and Donna came over this evening for Home Evening. I gave the opening prayer, Donna the closing prayer. Rex read from Cleon Skousen's book "The Naked Truth." It was startling to hear some of the things going on in the world's leadership. We had some nice fresh doughnuts that Donna brought home today and some cold root beer. Rex and I had a custard cup with whipped cream on. To each his own, eh? But, it was a pleasant Home Evening as always. However, we do miss our young ones, John and Kathy.

October 12, Tuesday

We haven't seen the two little ducks today, so I guess our neighbor took them back to the college lake where they'll be happy. J. Jackson is the name on their mailbox. I walked across the street and had a look for myself. They are nice young people with two little kiddies. They are the Hippie type. He wears long hair and a beard. Their many friends all look like them with long hair and casual dress. I sent a postcard to Lydia today thanking her for the colored snapshots she sent to us (pictures of her and Gene on their wedding day and pictures of their lovely home on East 7th South in Salt Lake). Lou got the gas mower out this morning and cut half of our lawn. He came in the house and rested and then he finished the job this afternoon when it was cooler. Rex and Gary Adams went somewhere to put in a sprinkler system. I think he said in Fairfield, but not sure. Donna worked from 11 a.m. to 7 p.m. She and



Rex came over tonight and watched TV with me. They saw the last half of Bob Hope in "The Seven Little Foys." It is a real cute movie of yesteryear [1955]. Bob looked so young. He took the part of Eddie Foy, the great song and dance man. Earleen Williams's young sister stopped by on her bicycle. She and a girl friend both had bicycles. The friend lives west of us up the hill about three houses. They are nice little girls; we enjoyed talking to them. Earl's sister says Earl loves being at BYU in Provo.

October 13, Wednesday

We've had a lovely autumn day, sunny and warm. It was Donna's day off and we made good use of her, too. She took us to the Purity Market to do our grocery shopping, (getting in a month's supply). She got three or four bags full, also. Our paper, with coupons for the triple stamps doesn't come to Cotati until tomorrow. Petaluma has it today. The cash register man signed our slips so Donna can take them in tomorrow and get the triple stamps. We each spent over \$20.00; I believe ours was \$27.00. We stopped in Lucky's Market for the bleach I like and at the Fruit Palace for grapes that Lou and Rex like best (Muscat). I made sandwiches for the three of us here. We had root beer to drink. Today's mail brought a pretty thank you card for the baby gift from Carole and Stephen. She said the little pink sweater is just darling. She says baby Gina Lorene is a little doll and a very good baby so far. We all took a nap after lunch. In the cool of



Mary, Greg, Jody, with Julie below after a flight piloted by Jonathan.

the evening Donna and Lou gathered squash and tomatoes from the garden. I mailed Ethel Newbold a birthday card and note this morning. I got Rick Shattuck's birthday card ready to mail. It is a bit too soon, his day is the 20th and so I'll hold it over a few days. Rex came home about 6:15 and he helped gather in the harvest from the garden. (Me? Oh, I enjoy seeing them work while I record their good deeds in my diary, ha ha!) However, I do keep my little house in order and prepare meals for my man and me, such as they are. Yard and garden work is not "my cup of tea." I'm much too short winded for that.

October 14, Thursday

Donna came in this morning about nine. She said, "Your visiting teachers will be here in a short time." Oh me! Did I ever get out of bed and get dressed and my hair combed in a hurry. It was a lovely autumn day with blue sky and sunshine. I'm usually up by eight, but I didn't sleep very well, so I wasn't up to par this morning. Donna left for work after she'd been in to let me know that Dorothy Tibbets had phoned that they'd call here this morning. Lou enjoyed his sleep-in; he was up in the night, too. I heard him go to the bathroom. Donna came home about 3:35. Our new neighbor, Mrs. Horner, was here in her camper truck with her two little children. She wondered if we were going to the meeting concerning the mobile trailer camp that someone wants to build in this neighborhood. We didn't know about the meeting. Donna was expecting Dorothy Tibbets to come and help her plant some bulbs, so she'll have some lovely spring flowers, gladiolus and iris. The Relief Society has given Dorothy and Cara Jean Adams

another district so we'll have new visiting teachers, I'll miss them. That is why they didn't come here this morning as expected. Dorothy came this afternoon and she and Donna planted bulbs and plants, carnations, iris, and glads. Donna brought John's little recording machine over here and I played a tape from Kathy. She talked about her activities at the Y. Her date with Bruce Brown was very pleasant; she likes Bruce a lot. She talked about John and Jackie Hudson's confused romance and etcetera.

October 15, Friday

It was clear and windy today. We were concerned about the wind because we knew that Jon was going to fly his family up north. They were to leave the Santa Ana airport about noontime. Donna worked at the drug store from ten until three. I put the leg of lamb in Donna's oven at 2 p.m. I had a busy morning; I made a Jello fruit salad, a custard pudding (5 cups), and a tapioca cream pudding. Donna and

I peeled a big pan full of potatoes from our garden. She took Daddy with her to the Petaluma Sky Ranch Airport. I stayed here to take care of the lamb roast and put the potatoes and squash on to cook after Donna phoned to let me know they'd arrived and were on their way to Cotati. It was almost 6:10 p.m. when Donna phoned. Believe me we were all happy and relieved when our little Tibbetses landed safely. The wind slowed them up about 45 minutes. Dorothy Tibbets was concerned about the strong breeze too; she phoned from her work at the hospital two or three times this afternoon. Of course they called her when they arrived. Our dinner was very delicious; everyone was happy and hungry. Rex came just as we'd finished eating. Lou and I came home after dinner. Mary and Donna cleaned up the dishes. I wanted to help, but Mary and Donna sent me home to relax and I was happy just to do that. I've been a bit tense all afternoon, but oh, so thankful our precious little family has arrived in Cotati safely.

October 16, Saturday

Our little Greg Tibbets came in this morning before we were up. I heard him in Grampa's bedroom talking to him; he is a cutie. Jon T. took the Rambler to his convention in San Francisco. I cooked breakfast for Lou and me. Rex was home working on the gate and the feeder he is fixing for his cows in the back field. Donna and Mary took all of the children to Lombardi's Market this morning. Janet and Doug and little Donna arrived about noontime in their beautiful green Cadillac car. (All lovely to look at!) I'm surely proud of my grandchildren and their children. Lou went out to assist Rex if he could. I took the mail to Donna and I enjoyed visiting with Janet, Mary, and Donna. The children were in and out with their fun and activities, plus noise. Donna and Mary prepared a nice lunch of macaroni and ground beef and cheese, hot rolls, tossed salad, and cake and ice cream. They invited us to eat with them but I wasn't hungry. I did sit up to the table to visit while they ate. Lou ate with them. They all went for a ride in Janet's Cadillac. I believe Mary was driving. Our neighbor Mrs. Horner and little daughter walked over to the Marshes'; Rex talked to them. The little Horner girl came back later to play with Julie and Donna S. We received letters from Annie, Bev, and Lorene. They were all interesting as always. A letter came from Violet, too with Yvonne's letter to her enclosed. I opened them at Donna's house. Janet read them to all of us, it was fun listening. This afternoon Janet took us to the airport in Petaluma to see the little plane that Jon flew his family up north in. Jon came while we were there; he said he'd be glad to take me up for a little flight. I was happy to see the little plane inside and out, but not anxious to go up! Rex, Janet, Doug, and Donna S. were anxious for a trip on the plane. Mary drove me home in Janet's car. I stayed with little Joel while Donna went to the airport with Mary. Jon took them for a flight. Our little neighbor girl was upset because she couldn't find the game she brought with her to Marshes'. Julie knew where it was; she and Donna S. took it to her when they got home from the airport. Mary and Janet came over to say goodbye to Grampa and me tonight. They plan to leave early in the morning; Mary and family to fly home in the little plane and Janet and her children, Doug and Donna

to fly home in their Cadillac car, in time for Sunday School in San Jose. The Tibbetses will be airborne for about 4 hours. P.S. Rex made a feeder for his cows to eat their food from; he did a nice job. Donna went in the airplane with the children, Donna, Julie, and Doug, and Rex went up with Janet and Greg, so there were two flights made.

October 17, Sunday

Donna came in for a minute before going to Sunday School; she said that they saw Jon and Mary and the kiddies off on their flight to Southern California and home. Janet left for San Jose with her two children, Doug and Donna. I have a prayer in my heart for a safe landing of the Jon Tibbets family. It is a lovely, clear day here in Cotati. Rex went to

his early high council meeting and then to the airport, but the little Tibbetses' plane was gone on its way home. Rex went to Sunday School; I went over to Donna's and washed up the dishes and milk pans. She and Rex came, as I was finishing up the job. I came home to help Lou with his shower. Donna came over to tell us Mary phoned to let them k n o w

they were home in Irvine. They landed about noon; they had a smooth flight of 4 hours. Oh, it's a relief when we hear the good news from any of our kids that they "arrived safely," good trip, and etcetera. Donna brought some of her macaroni, cheese, and ground beef, and some loaf cake over for us to eat. We'll enjoy it tomorrow. We had Swanson's TV dinners for our dinner at noon. We all relaxed after the noon meal. Rex and Donna took naps in their home; Lou had a nap over here. I sat in my swivel chair and wrote in my diary and read a little and dozed a lot. Zzz Donna took Daddy and me to sacrament meeting. Rex drove his blue car; he had to leave early to go to the Novato Ward; it is his assignment this month. They have a six o'clock meeting. We had a nice meeting; the youth speakers were Denise Kynoch and Byron Fox. The children's story was by Winnett Gala. The main speakers were Virginia Terribilini and Dean Orchard. Rex had a special meeting in Petaluma chapel tonight after church, with the bishop and high council members. Donna spent the evening typing a letter to Joan and to Kathy. The Renshaws enjoyed a snack and the Ed Sullivan Special, 90 minutes of film clips recalling 23 years of show stoppers. We enjoyed it a lot. There were so many of the old favorites, many of them have passed away, too. It was fun seeing them in action again.

October 18, Monday

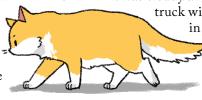
It was cold when I got up at eight o'clock. I'm thankful for the furnace heat. Donna left for her work at Medico Drug about 9:45. Rex was home most of the day; he went with his pick up truck and trailer to get a load of hay for his three cows, Rebecca, Jennifer, and Mortimer. Kathy gave them their names. I may have misspelled them. Ha ha! I had myself a busy day, washing and drying clothes. I did the bathroom rugs and bath mat, too. Oh, I love that washer and dryer deal! Lou had a quiet day; he wasn't up to

> par. He stayed in bed until almost noon. I cooked a brunch for him (a bacon and egg sandwich). He relaxed all afternoon in the swivel chair, enjoying the lovely view from our front window. It has been much cooler today. I thought it was cold outside. We have some rain clouds in our blue sky. We do need the rain; the fields and hills look dry. (I like them green.) Rex and Donna came over tonight about 8 p.m. for our Home Evening together. Lou had Donna open with prayer and me close. Rex read to us from Cleon Skousen's book "The Naked Capitalist." It was very interesting and shockingly revealing. We do enjoy our Monday Home Evening with Rex and Donna. We had little chocolate Snicker bars and some Peanut M&M candies for a

treat. I enjoyed watching others eating them. I've had some problems today so I didn't indulge myself. It is better that way. Good night and sweet dreams.

October 19, Tuesday

It was cloudy and cold this morning. Rex left in the pickup



ТНЮ

CAPITALIST

Reviewed by

W. CLEON SKOUSEN

NAKED

mmentary on Dr. Carroll Quigley's bo TRAGEDY AND HOPE

> truck with the trailer at 10:20 a.m. I was recording in my diary so I saw him go. I didn't see Donna leave for her work. A big yellow cat just walked down our driveway like a bobcat stalking along. I cooked link sausages and eggs and potatoes for Lou's

breakfast. It was almost noon when he got up. I had Cream of Wheat and toast. Lou moved the cow's water can farther west in the field so the wet mud holes could dry out. It is a soggy mess there now. The cow's hoofs sink down in the muck and it is smelly there, ugh! I steam cooked some carrots and some little potatoes from the Marsh garden this afternoon while I did my ironing. Lou had a nap. The summer has conceded to the fall and Old Man Winter is just around the corner.

October 20, Wednesday

Donna and I left for Relief society about 9:45 a.m.; it was a pretty autumn day. We had a large attendance out to Relief Society. Donna played the piano for our songs. Sr. Christenson led the singing. Sandy Hollingsworth gave the lesson on "How to Better Understand Our Children and Husbands" and etcetera. She brought four baby puppies and let some of the sisters hold them to demonstrate how they respond to loving care. Donna held one of them, (cute little white pups). Sandy had all of us participate in some tests. It was interesting; I wish all young mothers could have that wonderful lesson to help raise their families. We came home and I fixed lunch. Donna and her Daddy Lou gathered tomatoes and squash from the garden. They had two wheelbarrows full of huge banana squash and Hubbard squash. They stored it all in the garage (store house). This afternoon Donna and I went out to do our Relief Society visiting. We had four nice visits, only one out of the five families were not home. We stopped at the market for a few items and bought grapes at the Fruit Palace. Donna brought some Lima beans and pork, all cooked, to us tonight; we surely enjoyed it with a salad and pudding I prepared. Donna went to MIA meeting this evening. Rex worked late; it was dark when he got home. I hope our Ricky boy had a happy

birthday. I enjoyed my day; I'm weary tonight, but happy. P.S. Dolores Lambert's home looks like Halloween. Her little girls have something in every window of that big house, pumpkins, black cats, and etcetera.

Hi, Ricky dear, you're now fourteen And a finer lad we've never seen! Keep that smile on your handsome face, Be glad you belong to the human race. Celebrate and be happy all the day through,

Happy Birthday, we all love you!

October 21, Thursday

"Greetings and Salutations," we have a beautiful, cold, clear, autumn day. Donna and Rex were off to their work before 9 a.m. I was up at 8:30. I got a gallon of milk from Marshes' refrigerator in John's room and I pasteurized it. I made a custard pudding. Lou gave the cows some fresh water and then he took a walk. I started a letter to Andersens and Lorene. I was too late for this morning's pickup, so it will be delayed a day, sorry about that. I was concerned about Lou; he was gone so long. He left here about eleven and it was almost two when he came slowly walking up our Highland Avenue. He was tired and hungry. He had walked all the way to Lombardy's Market, about two miles from here. Oh, why so far? I gave him some lunch and he rested on his bed all afternoon. I realize he gets restless and wants to get away from the farm and the dull monotonous life he now finds himself in; he can't drive his car anymore. He can't work like he'd liked to do, he'll be 82 years old in January, he has heart trouble and arthritis and a hernia protrusion, caused by broken ribs, the poor darling, It is sad for a man so ambitious as Louis T. has always been, to find himself so limited. It's different with me, I find more than enough to do here in the house, plus writing letters and recording in diary and scrapbook work. I'm frustrated at times; because I can't get it all done the way I'd like it done. Donna went to a church leadership meeting tonight. Rex was late getting home from work; it was after dark.

October 22, Friday

We have a lovely autumn (clear and cold) morning. I finished my letter to Lorene, Annie, and Beverly and got it out in the mail for the pick up. Lou surprised me by getting up and cooking his breakfast (like old times) when he used to like to fix his own breakfast. He had link sausages, eggs, and potatoes. I ate the usual, Cream of Wheat Cereal. I started a letter to Violet after I had put my house in order. Our blue sky and sunshine was covered over by clouds this afternoon. It looks like we may get some rain. Well, we do need it; we've had a hot dry summer. Rex and Donna came home this evening about the same time. They were busy beating cream to make butter this evening when they had a surprise visitor; Elder George Brown came to see them. He has returned from his mission to Illinois today. They brought him over to see us. He looks well, tall, and handsome. He has a scholarship to the Y and he'll be leaving for Provo in November. He says he'll look Kathy and John up and say hello. Rex asked him if he'd like to work for him tomorrow; he has a busy day scheduled and needed some help. Gary Adams is on call at the fire station and couldn't go with Rex. George was happy to earn



some money, so he'll be here in the morning ready for work. George says that the Ernest Oateses are doing well in the mission. He thinks Ernest will be the branch president soon.

October 23, Saturday

It rained some in the night, but the sun was shining when I got up at 8:45, lazy me! I saw Rex and George

Brown drive away in the pick up truck with the trailer full of equipment for the job. I finished Violet's letter and composed a verse for cousin Hattie Speirs's birthday card. Lou got up at noon; I cooked him his brunch. He watered the cows and fed them some banana squash peelings and seeds that I had left from the squash I steam cooked. I simmered some shoulder of lamb chops with chopped onions for our dinner this evening. It has been a quiet, rather lonesome day, cold outside, but thanks to the furnace I keep warm. Today's mail brought a couple of tapes to Marshes from Provo. Kathy's I presume. John lets her do the corresponding for both (like a male, eh?) We enjoyed the L. Welk Show on TV at 6 p.m. Rex and Donna tried to make butter tonight, but after a lot of whipping with the electric beaters, they gave up. I helped Lou get his shower and tucked into bed and then I took a shower bath and went to bed. Night All!

October 24, Sunday

It was cold when I got up at 7 a.m. I got my hair dressed and my makeup on and then went to get Lou up to shave. He said he didn't sleep at all last night so he wanted to stay in bed, the poor dear. Donna took me to Sunday School. We left about 8:30 a.m. Rex's high council assignment is the Petaluma Ward; their Sunday School starts at 11 a.m. We had a nice lesson in the cultural hall; Br. Dan Hollingsworth was our teacher. He is the bishop's brother. I cooked Swanson's TV fried chicken dinners for Lou and myself. He stayed in bed until I got home. George Brown came to have dinner with the Marshes after his Sunday

School in the Novato Ward. Donna brought their recording machine over so we could hear John and Kathy's tapes. We enjoyed hearing all of them tell of school and dates and etcetera. Donna got us started on a tape to send to them. Lou spoke first and then I talked. I turned it off to collect my thoughts and then I talked for almost half of the tape and darn it, not one word recorded. So, I went to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. with Donna and Lou. We had a very nice meeting; the ward choir sang a couple of nice numbers. Br. Christenson conducted. Sr. Margaret Hunsaker played the piano. Our speakers were high councilman Joseph Allen, and Patriarch Thomas Byrne. (It is pronounced Burn.) After we'd had some tuna sandwiches and etcetera, Donna got me going on the tape again. It recorded okay; she ate a snack here

with us because Rex was speaking in the other Petaluma Ward. They start at 6 p.m. two hours later than ours. P.S. George didn't stay long after his dinner with the Marshes. He had made other plans. He says he is going to San Jose tomorrow to see Janet and family. He leaves for the Y in Provo the 10th of November. He says he'll look for Kathy and John there.

October 25, Monday

I got up at 7:30 and turned the furnace up and got back in bed until the house got

comfortable; it was cold. But the sun was shining. Donna went to her job at Medico Drug Store; she keeps the books for Joe Allen. Rex got away early before I got up. He has a funeral to attend this afternoon for a young 22 years old girl, Dellene Shoemaker. She was killed in a motorcycle accident in Burbank, California. Her mother, Beulah Shoemaker, lives in Petaluma, goes to the other ward I believe (not sure). Rex was asked to be there to assist in the prayers, at the viewing, and the services. He opened with prayer in the service. Dr. Brockbank was the speaker. Rex said it was a nice service, the songs were, "I Know That My Redeemer Lives" and "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." I think Dr. Brockbank was the girl's bishop a few years ago. Donna couldn't make it to the funeral. She came in after work to show me the new gold colored slacks top she'd bought to wear at the drug store with her brown slacks. It is so cold in the store now. Joe

says the girls can wear slacks; they have the gold colored tops to be in uniform. In the warm weather they are in white nurses' uniforms. Donna had to study for two lessons she has to give, so she was busy at home tonight. Lou gave Rex a check for \$350 to pay for the Blue Plymouth he bought a few weeks ago. Now Rex and Donna each have a nice car to drive to their different commitments. Rex invited Lou and me out to dinner this evening, but we were not hungry, all we wanted was fruit and toast or something light as we ate a cooked meal about 2:30 today. Our eating habits aren't regular anymore. Lou stays in bed too late for breakfast with me. I'm usually up by 8 or 8:30. Rex came over this evening to watch "Gun Smoke" on TV. He had to go out somewhere and then

he came home and milked the cow. Donna spent all evening studying for a couple of lessons she has to give to the ward people who are teaching in the auxiliary classes.

October 26, Tuesday

I felt a smarting in my nose and throat in the early hours this morning, so I got up and took a Dristan Tablet and turned up the heat and got back in bed until the house was warmer. Donna came in my bedroom before she left for work. She looked so pretty in her new uniform; the brown slacks, with new gold colored jacket. I mailed

a birthday card to David Shattuck; his day is the 28th. I enclosed \$2.00 for a treat on us. I answered Ruby Hodges's letter this afternoon. My head cold gave me some miserable moments so I went to bed early, after doctoring myself. Donna brought some lemons and bread for us. She had a lesson to give this morning and one tonight, I think?

in 1967. But now apart in 1971. Will they be together soon?

George and Kathy

October 27, Wednesday

Happy birthday to my old pal Hattie! I didn't get much sleep last night, my poor head hurt; I think I was up and down most of the night trying to get some relief (cold tablets, nose drops, and etcetera). I stayed in bed all day. Poor Lou had to putter around alone, sorry about that. Donna went to MIA tonight; she took a pumpkin pie and a pumpkin lantern. Lou cut the face in the pumpkin for Donna. Oh! I've made a mistake. Rex and Gary bought the truck this afternoon. I recorded it on the wrong page. It was tonight they cleaned out the shelves for the big truck so they can use it tomorrow.

October 28, Thursday

Well, David, I surely hope that you enjoyed your day better than I did mine. Oh the misery of a head cold and infected sinus and etcetera. I stayed in bed all day. Donna worked. Rex and Gary Adams bought a big closed in truck for the business today. They drove it home this evening. I was too sick to go and see it. Lou says it is white. He and Donna were

out until midnight giving Rex what support they could to get the inside of the truck cleaned out, and the shelves emptied and etcetera. Rex wants to use it tomorrow; the little old pick up truck clonked out on them today. (This information about the big truck should be on the October 27 page, sorry about that.) I got up to drink some hot soup and then went back to bed. My head feels a lot better, but not normal. The condition is still bothering me. George Brown worked with Rex in the afternoon. They had the new big truck. Kathy phoned her parents this morning; she needs money; Donna mailed her a check. I was up a little longer today, but spent most of the time in bed. We received a letter from Lorene and Annie. The Alta Loma High School, where Dale teaches, was closed down because of rioting (last Thursday and Friday). Glen is moved from second to first counselor in his ward bishopric. Jerry and Janet Haddock have a baby boy, nine pounds. This makes two girls and a boy. There was a heavy downpour of rain and hail last Sunday in our Southland. Ray Clayton will give his little granddaughter, Gina Lorene, her name and a blessing on February 7. Papa Stephen will hold the baby. Last Saturday Bev took Lorene and Annie to San Pedro and Long Beach. Violet sent a clipping to them of the passing of an old friend, Bert Russell. He was 80 years old. One by one they go. We were all young together in the dear old 10th Ward in Salt Lake City. Bert and my cousin Elsie Strong were sweethearts for a year or two, but Elsie married Bill Salt. Bill's brother, Arthur, was Mamie Russell Salt's husband, Bertie's sister. Ha, I can hear my kids say, "So What!" (The Generation Gap, eh?)



Hattie Strong, Annie and Elvie Bailey

You're often in my thoughts dear Hattie, An important part of my life you shared, Happy girlhood days we spent together, Fantastic things we did and dared. Now you have your aches and pains dear, Same as I have mine. But some sweet day, we'll be young again And life will be sublime. I'd love to greet you today in person, But this I cannot do, So I composed this little verse to say, Happy birthday, "I love you." — LV

October 29, Friday

I rested fairly well and felt better this morning. I stayed in bed until almost noon. Donna had today off; she brought me some orange juice and she cooked breakfast for Lou and Cream of Wheat for me. I got up to eat. Donna cleaned the oven of our electric stove with Easy Off oven spray this morning. She did the dishes and mopped the floor. Oh dear, I do want to get well so I can take over my own responsibilities here. I thank God for our precious Donna. She brought her vacuum over and cleaned our rugs, too. Donna and Rex went to the Cow Palace this afternoon to celebrate with Gary and Cara Jean Adams on their anniversary. I think it was a Live Stock show this afternoon and a show at 8 p.m. by the Canadian Mounted Police (plus dinner with Adamses for their anniversary). I hope they have a nice time together. Lou watered our lawns and flowers and cleaned the garage up a bit. Donna helped him put the drawers and shelves from the big truck up overhead in the garage. Donna let me have a birthday card to send to Otto Fife. (I must buy some more.) I've got several get-well

cards, a few belated birthday cards, but I seldom have a need for them. George Brown invited Donna to go to San Jose with him this evening and stay overnight, but she had too many things to do here at home. George didn't go to see Janet a few days ago as we thought he did; something came up to hinder him so he went this evening.

October 30, Saturday

It was cold and cloudy today; there was some sunshine at intervals. My cold has cleared up a lot, but I'm weak from being in bed and not eating any food, just liquids. Donna took her daddy to Santa Rosa, Coddingtown, and she shopped for a few items Kathy needs. She also bought me two nice boxes of birthday and greeting cards on a special sale, two for \$1.00. I think it was in Penney's store; that is where they ate their lunch. Lou bought some Trick or Treat Snicker Bars for us to have ready for the kids. I pasteurized a gallon of raw milk and made a custard pudding. I made the beds and did the dishes and believe it or not, I was bushed and glad to go to bed for a while. (I'm a sad sack!) Donna brought us our plate dinners this evening, of little new potatoes and peas in cream sauce and some fish fillets with a cottage cheese and tomato salad. Isn't she precious! The dinner was delicious. We enjoyed the Lawrence Welk Special Show at 6 p.m. It was the story of Welk's life in review; his family all participated. It was a very lovely program. I was sorry that Donna and Rex didn't see and hear this lovely program, but both were very busy at home. Rex was removing the Snap-on Tools signs from the big white truck and Donna was canning tomatoes

from their garden. We'll be on the regular Daylight time at two tomorrow morning. Donna turned our kitchen electric clock back an hour to keep us from getting up on the chair to do it ourselves. (Good girl!) I took care of the other clocks later this evening. It was nice to get back the precious hour we lost last April, eh?

October 31, Sunday

I'm sorry I missed Sunday School, but my body still has some cold symptoms that I must clear up before going out in the cold air. Rex and Donna went to Sunday School. I cooked a couple of Swanson's TV fried chicken dinners for us at noon. I helped Lou with his shower bath while they baked. Rex and Donna went out to do a little ward visiting this afternoon. They called on a family living up Highland Avenue about five blocks above us. The missionaries asked them to call there. These people are investigating the LDS Church. Their young daughter is going to be baptized next Saturday. Her boyfriend is a Mormon boy. Rex took our pink and white lamp stand and shade to the Lion's Club Flea Sale. He couldn't locate Earleen's father (Mr. Williams) so they brought it back home. Rex wants to have a "Flea Sale" soon and he wants to sell it himself. Ha! Well, more power to him, ha ha! It is a nice table lamp. I haven't a place for it here and it did crowd my clothes closet with that big shade. Lou went with Rex and Donna at 3 p.m. to the Novato Ward to hear Elder George Brown give his homecoming talk. I was disappointed I am not well enough to go, also. I really wanted to go, but I can't take chances with my poor health. I got a birthday card ready to mail to Miller Gardner; his day is November 4. Our little Halloween guests, for a trick or treat, started to call at 6:10 p.m. two cute little tots dressed up for the big occasion. Our second caller was our own little Donna Suzanne Shattuck; she'd been to church in Novato ward to hear Elder George Brown give his talk. Janet brought her with her. Our folks all said George's talk was very interesting. He came to Cotati to be with the Marsh family

and Janet and Donna S. We served chocolate Snicker bars to 19 costumed kids. Janet and her little Donna came to our door once, Janet had a big false nose and glasses on and a hat. Donna had a big shopping bag over her head. Little Donna came a few times in her own madeup costume. Our house was the only one she called on this Halloween. P.S. I was pleased to have one of our very own great grandchildren come to trick or treat us!

November 1, Monday

Happy birthday to Otto Fife; I mailed him a card last Friday; I hope he is enjoying his day. Rex took Donna to work this morning George Brown came this morning and worked on the big truck to get it ready for the spray paint job and new lettering that George is going to do for Rex and Gary. I did three runs of washing and drying; I'm getting better, but slowly. I needed some things, as I didn't wash last week, I was too miserable with the cold. I put clean linen on my bed and fresh slips on both beds. Lou went with Rex to Coddingtown this

afternoon. We received a letter from Violet with enclosed letters from her daughters, Dody and Yvonne (fun reading.) We also received a letter from Ethel Newbold telling about her family and friends. I read them all to Lou and I wish I could record the interesting family news. We surely enjoyed hearing from them all. Joe Allen had a two for the price of one sale. Donna bought me two bottles if Visine Eye Drops for the price of one, \$1.50 and two bottles of Jergens Lotion for 89¢. She is going to get me some vitamin tablets tomorrow, two for the price of one (One-A-Day vitamins). She bought a tube of Tashan skin cream \$1.29, for me to use for relief from an irritated area I have trouble with at times when my bowels act up. Oh, that's off the record, sorry about that! We had a lovely Home Evening with Rex and Donna in their side of the duplex tonight. We sang and prayed and enjoyed Rex's reading from the book "The Naked Capitalist." It was very interesting. Donna played and they both sang a lovely new song, Rex's favorite. Well, not new, but they just bought it new. The song is: "How Great Thou Art." We were sorry to read of the passing of Elder Richard L. Evans. He died early this morning in Salt Lake City. He was only 65 years old. Oh, many will miss him. He was known as the narrator for the "Spoken Word" for the Mormon Tabernacle Choir Broadcast since the 1930s. I cut the clipping out for my scrapbook.

November 2, Tuesday

Donna came in on her way to work this morning. She brought a couple of shoulder lamb chops for me to simmer cook for our dinner. She is a dear. They talked to Kathy and John via phone in Provo. Kathy was pleased that Elder George Brown had phoned and talked to her for over an hour. They, Kathy and John, had talked to Janet, to Joan, and to Mary; all long distance calls. Well, they love each other and are interested, and that is how it should be eh? George Brown phoned this morning for Kathy's Provo address. I gave it to



Donna Shattuck, Rex and Donna Marsh at Eastridge Mall in San Jose on September 6, 1971. To hear George speak and for Halloween Donna and her mom come visit Marshes and Renshaws on October 31.

him. Oh oh, I had to get another pen, the one I was using ran out of ink. I haven't felt as well today. I presume I should have waited a day or two longer before doing the washing. I have the congestion in my lungs and it is causing me a lot of discomfort when I have to gasp for breath when coughing. We enjoyed our lamb chop dinner; Donna ate with us, Rex worked late. It was after dark when he got home. He and Gary Adams had a sod job to do; they put the turf in for someone in Vallejo, I think Donna said. Lou rubbed my back with BenGay tonight. We went to bed soon after nine o'clock. I wanted to go to Relief Society with Donna in the morning, but not the way I feel now, ugh!

November 3, Wednesday

Today is payday! Our Social Security check came. Donna went to Relief Society. She took her dad to the market this afternoon. I spent a big part of my day in bed with congested lungs. Donna brought a bag of Vick's Cough Drops home to me. I composed a little verse for Donna Shattuck's birthday card. Lou cashed his check at the Bank of America. He deposited \$100. Donna made a big pot of lamb stew with vegetables. She brought us some for our dinner. I got up to eat with Lou. It tasted so good. Rex and Gary are working late again this afternoon. They are doing a big sod job in Vallejo. George Brown is going to work with Rex tomorrow on the job.

November 4, Thursday

Happy birthday to Mo Gardner! Another birthday! That's just great! They roll around; time won't wait Keep smiling Mo and have some fun And give the kids a stick of gum. The money is for you a treat, Happy days until again we meet.



Mo, dear fellow, I surely hope you are well and enjoying your birthday. I'm still miserable with congested lungs and chest cold. Donna talked to Dr. Cordon; he had Joe Allen fix some cough syrup for me and he prescribed some penicillin tablets for me to take. I wasn't about to take penicillin tablets into my stomach, they have a bad effect on me if taken by mouth, but I can take a shot without hurting my

stomach. I was glad to have the cough syrup. The family received a nice long letter from Joan. She says baby Emily is walking! She will not be a year old until January 14. Joan enclosed some pictures of Sherm, Janet, and Marshall. They are in color and were taken at school. Oh, such good looking kids. Donna received a tape from Kathy. I got up to eat something with Lou. Donna played Kathy's tape for us. She is getting excited over George Brown coming to the Y on the 10th of November. He worked for Rex and Gary today in Vallejo, on a sod job.

Our new draw drapes were hung in Lou's bedroom today, and in Rex and Donna's bedroom. I wasn't well enough to go to Donna's to see her new drapes, but Lou's look nice, a mustard green shade here, and blue in Donna's room. I did so wish to feel well enough to write to my sisters, all of them. They'll wonder what is wrong, sorry about that.

November 5, Friday

Donna came in before going to work. She is disappointed because they didn't make her drapes a little longer; Lou's are okay. She is going to call and see what can be done. She paid about \$80 for her drapes. George Brown came this morning to spray paint the big covered truck. He cleaned up his spray machine, got it ready first. He left twice to get something he needed. Grampa let him have the money. Donna phoned Dr. Cordon and made an appointment for me to have a penicillin shot this afternoon at 2 p.m. Rex took us to the doctor's office in Petaluma. We had to wait almost an hour, but I did get the shot, plus had a few tests. I was weak and glad to get back into my bed when I got home. I had a mashed banana this morning and a drink of grape juice for lunch, so naturally I'm weak. Rex took George and Lou to the Chuck Wagon for dinner tonight. Donna warmed up the good lamb soup she made last Wednesday. We both enjoyed it over here. I sat up for a little while and listened to TV. The food made me feel better. Donna doesn't feel very well. Some gas is causing her to feel bloated. I believe she has too much to do or on her mind. I hope she will feel better soon (and me too).

November 6, Saturday

Donna took us to Dr. Cordon's office this morning for me to have the second shot of penicillin. We left Lou off at the doughnut shop; he enjoyed some fresh cooked doughnuts and a drink. I didn't have to see the doctor today, so no waiting. The nurse gave me the shot. Donna stopped at the health store to get me some Garlee tablets. We met Lou at the Purity Market. I sat in the car and enjoyed the sunshine while Donna did her shopping. Lou got a few items at the Purity Market, also. I got back into my bed when I got home. This evening Donna went to church to the stake baptismal service. Our neighbor's young girl was going to be baptized by the full time missionaries. I think they call her



Corkie. Her last name is Egers. Corkie is going with a young Mormon lad; he has interested her in the LDS Church. I got up at 3 p.m. and made a grilled cheese sandwich for Lou and me and warmed up the lamb stew. I went back to bed after our meal. I got up to hear the L. Welk TV Show at 6 p.m. It was a real good show featuring country music. We both went to bed before 9 p.m. Donna was disappointed this evening, she missed Corkie's baptism; she went to the later one thinking it was the right service.

November 7, Sunday

I was sorry to have to miss the fast day service this morning, but I wasn't well enough to go. I had a fairly good night's rest, but I'm still congested. Br. Leon Hunsaker told Donna this morning he had never heard a finer missionary report than the one Elder George Brown gave in the high council meeting this morning. He was surprised to learn how much the Marsh Family had to do with George joining the LDS church. Rex and Donna brought our dinner over about 1 p.m. (roast beef, mashed potatoes, corn, and squash, tomato salad, and applesauce). Aren't we lucky? Rex came over after dinner to watch a football game on TV. I went back to bed after recording in my diary. We have a pretty blue sky with lots of fluffy white clouds in it. This evening Rex and Donna went to Novato to President Rowe's home. He wants Rex to do a little plastering job for him covering up an old fireplace, I think. We went to bed soon after 9 p.m. I feel some better.

November 8, Monday

I rested fairly well last night. The coughing wasn't as spasmodic, however, I did cough a lot this morning when I got up and in action. Lou got his own breakfast. I made Cream of Wheat cereal for me. Donna came in before going to work. Rex took the big white truck out somewhere. We have a pretty day, cool but sunny. I received a special request from our bishop to be in attendance, Wednesday, November 10 at 10 a.m. for a vital important meeting for all ward women. I hope I'm well enough to go to it. I addressed a birthday card to Clifton Manlove. His day is November 12. I also addressed Donna Shattuck's birthday card; her day is November 15. Donna came this evening and pasteurized a gallon of raw milk for us. She did a couple of runs of washing, too; one in our washer and dryer, and one in her washer and dryer. Rex came over later; he watched "Laugh In" on TV and then we had our Home Evening study. We finished the book "The Naked Capitalist." Rex read from the book. I can't recall the author's name but it is revealing. What to believe, and who to believe! Well, stay with the "standard works" of

the Church of Jesus Christ, the only way to be sure, as far as I'm concerned. [*Best plan, Elvie!*]



November 9, Tuesday

Donna mailed Clifton Manlove's birthday card for me this morning. I had a fairly good night's rest, not much coughing. But I'm still weak and struggling to get back to normal. I coughed a lot when I got up this morning (a revolting situation). I have a congratulation card ready to send to the



The Nolen's had their 6th daughter in 1971.

Gerald Haddocks for their new infant son, Gerald Ray II. I enclosed two dollars to start baby's mission fund. Donna and Rex received an announcement card of the birth of Phil and Diane Nolen's baby girl. This is their sixth little girl, and no boys. Rex did a little plastering job for President Rowe this afternoon. This evening Rex and Donna went to the Oakland Temple to go through with David's mother and stepfather to witness their sealing. Their name is or sounds like Freesberg? Oh me, I'm awful at remembering names. Lou and I both rested this afternoon. I got up and prepared some food for us at 5:30 p.m. (Hot roast beef sandwich.) Donna brought the meat and gravy over before they left for Oakland. P.S. Donna gave me the correct names. It is David Fraidenburg and his mother, Pam Fraidenburg Dotten. The stepfather is Pat Dotten. The Dottens got their temple endowments and were sealed to each other.

November 10, Wednesday



Elder George Brown left for Provo, Utah about noontime. Donna came home from Relief Society in time to send a box of fruit and some packaged food with him to Kathy and John. She also made a sandwich for George to eat before he left. Rex filled his VW car with gasoline. I wasn't well enough to go out to see George on his way, but he did come in to say goodbye to me. He was going to stop somewhere and buy chains for his little car in case he runs into snow and ice en-route. His little car was really packed. I hope he has a pleasant trip

George in 1969.

to Utah. I'm sure Kathy is excited about seeing her old boy friend again. Time will tell how far apart they've grown from each other. George went to see Janet and family again, too, he didn't have time to do the lettering on the big new Adams Service Truck. He did get it spray painted anyway. The Relief Society had a police sergeant out this morning to talk to the sisters about how to protect themselves in case of an attack by some vile man. The bishop had a moving picture for them to see to help the mothers to know how to be happy in their homes with their families and etcetera. Donna said it was very nice. Donna broiled some lamb chops for our dinner this evening. She got them from their frozen locker in Petaluma. She was trying to separate them with a knife handle and stuck her own thumb, wow; she has a dark mark on the thumbnail. I'm so sorry. I know it hurts a lot, but the lamb chops tasted good, plus the mashed potatoes and cooked string beans. I persuaded Lou to go with Rex and Donna tonight to Novato Ward to a song feast. I wanted to go, but am not well enough. The entertainers were two LDS men that call themselves, "The D's." They play the banjo and the guitar and sing and tell cute clean jokes. I listened to television for a little while and then I doctored myself and

went to bed. I'm weary and disgusted with the miserable time I'm having to get rid of this chest cold. "Cough, cough!" P.S. Donna phoned Aunt Annie this afternoon; she forgot to mail the postcard she wrote several days ago to tell them I'd write later, ha ha!

November 11, Thursday

I could hear it raining in the night. The folks got home last night about eleven. They enjoyed the program put on by the Two D's in Novato Ward. Rex bought four tickets; they took Lou and the Williams girl with them. It rained a nice gentle down fall all morning. Donna went to work at the drug store. Rex was home (no work in the rain). Lou helped with dishes and beds. I'm still coughing with this miserable chest congestion, but I do feel better than I did a few days ago. Donna says her friend, Marie Swanson is very ill in the hospital with heart trouble, the poor dear, she has been ill a lot. (No visitors allowed.) I hope George Brown arrived in Provo with his loaded little VW car. We'll be hearing from Kathy soon, I presume. Donna came over this evening for a little visit. She told us about Joan's phone call from Dallas, Texas. Donna had a long letter in the mail for Joan, but she got the news via phone this evening. Rex went to a priesthood meeting tonight; Donna said she was going to write to Mary and family and to Florence and Ernest Oates in their mission home. I owe letters to all of my sisters. Ah me, I hope I feel better soon. Lou and I went to bed soon after 9 p.m.

November 12, Friday

It rained again in the night and off and on this morning. I coughed a lot last night, which of course disturbed my sleep. I am however, feeling some better today. Donna worked at the drug store today. Rex and Gary Adams went out in the blue Plymouth car. Lou did some little clean up jobs in the yard. I washed some underwear and dried it. We received a postcard from Lydia today to let us know that Andrea and Jim have a baby boy, "Jeffrey Owen." He weighed in at 5 pounds 13 ounces. He has big dark eyes and dark hair. She says they hope he'll look like his Grampa Owen J. Bailey. Lydia had a miserable cold; I surely hope she can shake it off quicker than I have mine. However, I do feel better today for which I am thankful. Rex brought Donna home from work about 5:30 p.m. They got ready to go to the ward dinner. Lou was ready and waiting. I put a little Swanson's frozen chicken pie in the oven for my dinner; it tasted real good.

Rex and Donna picked up Br. and Sr. Layton, in Cotati; they are an elderl couple that do not drive out at night They wanted to go to the dinner. Dr Cordon was in the drug store today; he asked about me. Donna told him my lungs were still congested. He had Joe Allen fix a little bottle of strong formula for me to try tonight. I'm to take 1 teaspoon every eight hours. I wrote a letter to Violet and Otto while the folks were at the ward dinner. They didn't stay long; they were back home by 9 p.m.



November 13, Saturday

Donna took Violet's letter to mail this morning. It rained all night a nice gentle rain for the most part; it got a bit noisy at times. It rained off and on all morning. Sometimes the sky was blue with white fluffy clouds in it, so pretty, then the clouds turned dark and the downpour came. Well, I like that, too, it makes our hills and field a lovely new green. I wrote postcards to Lillian K., Lydia P., Andersens, and Lorene. Lou took them out to the mailbox between showers. Rex and Gary Adams came home in the blue Plymouth car; they left the big truck somewhere? Donna and Rex came over this evening and heard the last half of the Lawrence Welk TV Show and we surely enjoyed having them. They stayed to see a movie, too. There was a stake play Donna wanted to see tonight, but they stayed home with us, nice eh? I'm very thankful to be relieved of the dreadful chest congestion and cough.

November 14, Sunday

It was cold and damp when Donna left for Sunday School this morning at 8:30. I wasn't feeling up to par, so I didn't go. Lou took a shower bath when he got up. I took mine a little later after we'd had some breakfast. Donna insisted we eat dinner with them. She fried some chicken and baked potato au gratin, cooked string beans with mushrooms, and made a tossed salad, and had applesauce with cream. (Mmm good!) I wish everyone could fair as well. Our precious daughter sent us home to rest. I tried to help clear up the dishes, but she would have none of it, and I'm no fighter now. These past three weeks have been exasperating to say the least.

Little Donna Suzanne Shattuck with the big blue eyes that flirt,

Stand up and take a bow, dance, and twirl your skirt.

You've waited a long time for the day when you can say, "I'm nine"

If you're happy on your birthday dear, it makes us all feel fine.

You'll have some gifts to open and some pretty cards, too, A cake with candles to blow out, and some gum to chew. Please keep happy all day long, it's time to sing the birthday song.

Donna's birthday is November 15.

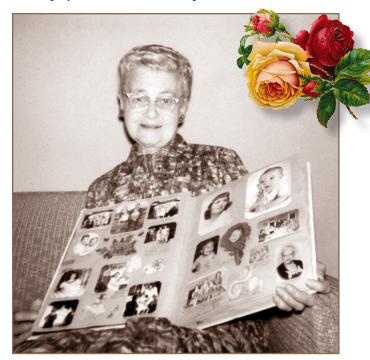
November 15, Monday

I mailed a postcard to Kathy this morning teasing her about the significance of G.B. that we see in her letters, does it mean, Great boy? Getting bolder, or Going berserk? Growing beard? Getting bewildered? And etcetera. Of course we all know it means George Brown,



ha ha! I gave Donna \$20.00 this morning to pay for the medication she got for me at the drug store and to buy some stamps and postcards. She didn't have time to go to the post office today; she'll get my cards and stamps tomorrow. Lou helped Rex cut some shelves or drawers in half to fit in the

big truck for Adams Aerating needs. Rex and Donna came over this evening about eight and we enjoyed Home Evening. Donna read a chapter from Cleon Skousen's book "The First 2,000 Years." We've almost finished the book now. The prayers were offered by Elvie and Donna (the usual procedure, but we like to pray). P.S. I did some scrapbook work this afternoon.



Elvie with one of her scrapbooks. On November 15 she did some scrapbook work.

November 16, Tuesday

We had a strong wind this morning. The small trees and plants took a beating. I could hear the wind in the tall sycamore [actually they were eucalyptus] trees in back of us last night. It was sunny and bright all day; calm this afternoon. Lou worked out in the garage (warehouse) this morning. He came in about 2:30 p.m. and ate a sandwich and took a nap. Rex went out in the blue Plymouth. Donna went in the Rambler to her job at the drug store. My lung congestion has cleared up a lot for which I'm very thankful, but I have a few other problems annoying me. Well, that's the way of life, eh? I got the box of Christmas cards out to look them over and see if I can remember which I bought and which are Donna's. It's about that time, eh? I surely hope I feel better so I can get them addressed. Rex came over tonight and watched a couple of TV mystery movies. I sat them out with him to the bitter end. Donna was home trying her hand at making butter with their new electric churn. Lou got fed up with the gory mystery plots and went to bed. P.S. Donna got my Christmas stamps, \$8.00 worth, and ten postcards today. I'll have to get busy addressing the Christmas cards, Oh, Mama Meo!

November 17, Wednesday

I rested very well last night, I got up and dressed my hair, thinking I would go to Relief Society, but a little bit of cough changed my mind. I must be well for the Thanksgiving "Homecoming" celebration with our children. I do not want to spoil the day for any one of them. Lou went to Petaluma with Donna; he ate his breakfast in town and met Donna after Relief Society and came home with her. Rex went out in the red pickup truck; he came back later and took the big white truck somewhere. I can't keep up with the activities of our family here, ha ha! So, I'll start addressing my Christmas cards. I got ten of the family cards addressed and little greeting notes written in them. I enclosed a row of Christmas stamps in Lorene's, Annie's, Bev's, and Violet's cards. Sorry I can't do it in all of my family cards, but an 8¢ stamp runs too much for my meager budget. I have to put an 8¢ stamp on all of the envelopes because I write little notes and I seal them all. Rex and Donna read "How to make butter" in their encyclopedia. They must let the milk and cream be out of the icebox a few hours before churning it. When it is ice cold, like they thought it must be, you get no butter; the bacteria must be allowed to work. Well, live and learn, eh? They had butter in about ten minutes churning this evening. Lou helped Rex put shelves in the big truck this afternoon and this evening. He loves to have something to do. Donna brought a big bowl of applesauce she's cooked. She is always bringing food to us, bless her heart. P.S. Lou said he didn't do any work in the big truck; Rex did that. Lou put up a shelf in the garage (warehouse) that Rex wanted up there. Sorry, I get things wrong. I thought he was working with Rex.

November 18, Thursday

Donna worked at the drug store; Rex was home working inside of his big truck getting shelves or drawers installed. Lou helped where he could. We have a strong wind blowing; the trees and bushes are really cavorting about with the big blow. I received a cute get well card from Lorene and Annie in answer to the postcards I sent them. Marshes received a nice letter from Kathy. She and George Brown have had some nice visits and talked over the events in their lives. He showed slides to her and Linda that he took on his mission. It was very interesting to hear him tell about the pictures and etcetera. Kathy isn't sure of the status quo between her and friend George, time will tell. Donna had a leadership meeting this evening in Novato, I think. Rex and Gary Adams started to put the sprinkler system in our lawn late this afternoon. The hasp (or whatever they call it) broke off the pipe line so the work was over for today. The holes are dug ready to go when they repair the "whatever you call it," or buy a new one. The wind is still going strong. Goodnight!

November 19, Friday

The wind blew the little window out of the garage bedroom door last night (door to John's room). Donna went to work this morning. Rex took the big truck to the Fairfield area about 11 a.m. Lou worked in the garage warehouse putting things in order and cleaning up a bit. I put my house in order and recorded in my diary. We received a nice letter from Lillian in answer to my postcard to her. Jack's brothers and his sister Mary were in Phoenix last month for the family reunion. They had a lovely time together. Ralph's daughter Marlene and two little girls came to visit from New York. They were having them to dinner on Thursday at Lillian and Jack's. After lunch Lou took a nap and I addressed Christmas cards. I try to do some each day so the job will not seem colossal. This afternoon Rex worked on the sprinkler

system in our lawn again, but the little clamp broke a couple of times and held up the job. Lou went with Rex to the hardware store for new clamps. Problems, eh? Donna came over this evening; she is going to take Daddy to the barber in the morning if he wants to go. She is going to Linda Haws's reception tomorrow at two and wondered if we'd like to go; we are invited. I'll see how I feel tomorrow. Janet left today for Southern California to attend the wedding of her friend's son. It is tomorrow. Janet will bring Mary and children back with her for Thanksgiving. Donna thinks that Janet took her little Donna with her. "Night all."

November 20, Saturday

Donna took her daddy to the barbershop for a haircut and mustache trim this morning about 9:30. The darn barber almost cut the side burns off. They just needed a trim. I'm mad, we wanted Kathy to see the side burns. She wanted him and her daddy Rex to grow sideburns. Donna made hot cakes for Lou when they got home. Lou put some plywood in the garage bedroom door; the wind blew the glass out of it on Thursday night. Donna phoned Mary this morning; Janet was there. She had Mark and Donna with her. Rick and Doug are home with David. Doug has a broken arm from a fall. Janet was taking Mark and Donna to see the school and the little town of Sierra Madre where she lived when she

was a girl. (They were going this morning.) The wedding reception is tonight; Janet will attend, it is her friend's son's wedding. Janet will call on Elaine Woolley in South Pasadena, too, this morning, to arrange for someone there to put Grandma Marsh on the airplane to fly up here for Thanksgiving. Rex tried to phone his brother, Lewie, but no one was home there. Rex expected to go down for his mother but he can't get away right now. Janet will bring Mary and the children to San

Sierra Madre School where Janet, Joan, and Mary went to school in Pasadena, California.

Jose with her on Sunday or Monday. They'll stay at Janet's until after Thanksgiving and then visit here in Cotati. Jon will drive up to take his family back home in their VW bus. Oh yes, Jon is going to take Janet and Mark for a plane ride today. Lou went with Donna this afternoon to the Haas girl's wedding reception at our church at 2 p.m. (Bishop Hollingsworth married them in the ward chapel.) I am feeling much better; but not well enough to make the effort to dress up for the occasion, sorry about that. I took a shower bath after Lou and Donna left. Rex took the big white truck with him this morning; he had a job to do. Donna had to study for a lesson she has to give on Monday morning, I think, so she stayed home tonight; but, Rex came over and watched a couple of TV programs with us. Later Donna came to tell us that Grandma Marsh isn't coming for Thanksgiving. She wants to be home with Lewie and family. Rex talked to Miriam; she was going to call Mary and Janet and tell them not to come by for Grandma Marsh. We received a letter from Violet this morning. It was cold in Cedar; they had about three inches of snow on the ground and more falling. She said, "It shines like diamonds and is beautiful and it fills her with the Christmas Spirit." She says, "I guess I'll never grow up, but you can count on me "growing out." Ha! She is not fat! She hopes to spend the Christmas holidays in California with their daughters.

November 21, Sunday

Donna had a lot of news for us last night. Elaine W. is going to spend Thanksgiving with her brother Ernest and family in Provo, Utah. Tink W. and wife will have the Woolley children for the holiday. Lewie and Miriam are taking Mother Marsh with them to Coronado to be with the Chandlers for Thanksgiving. The week following Lewie and Miriam will have their own family home to dinner and Mother Marsh will be with them. I'm glad Florence Marsh will be happy and well taken care of at home. Janet said the Grandma Marsh said she was paying for half of the turkey for the dinner at Lewie's. I rested fairly well last night; a backache disturbed my rest some. Donna put the pot roast and some carrots on my stove to simmer. She brought the potatoes all ready to bake, so I put them in the oven at 11:30. I greased and wrapped them in tin foil first. Rex came home from his meeting and took care of his cows. We

ate over here; I had the table

set. We ate at 12:30 noon

and it tasted good. Donna

brought some of her delicious

chocolate chip squares for

our dessert. [Congo Squares,

recipe by September 29, 1971.] Rex had a meeting in Novato

Ward so he left about 1 p.m.

It is their ward conference.

Lou didn't feel like going to

sacrament meeting, it was

cold and raw. I was tempted

to go to church with Donna,

she left about 3:30 p.m., but I

have a problem keeping warm

in the house with my afghan wrapped around me, so I didn't go. Lou and I enjoyed some lovely records on our Magnavox player of LDS hymns, so sweet and comforting. We've had Janet and Mary and children in our thoughts and prayers today. They are on their way home from Irvine, California. I addressed some Christmas cards while listening to the beautiful music. Lou dozed in his chair and then he slept on top of his bed for an hour. It has been a pleasant Sabbath day, but I do miss Sunday School and sacrament meeting; it doesn't seem right without going to church.

November 22, Monday

Donna had a lesson to give this morning in Dolores Lambert's home and then she went to work at the drug store. Rex worked on our sprinkler system all morning. Gary Adams came and helped him. Lou assisted them the best he could. Rex has had a lot of problems installing the sprinklers in our side of the duplex. They cut the electric



lines from the water well, that shut off our water for an hour or so. But Rex mended the wires and got the water back on. He and Gary had to leave to take care of a job they had to do elsewhere, but the water plastic pipe lines are all in the ground ready for the connection of fixtures and etcetera. Today's mail brought a cute letter from Kathy. She said she enjoyed the postcard I sent to her and John, Jackie, Linda, and George, got a laugh out of my crazy effort to bring a little fun into my card. I'm glad it did achieve just that. I love them so much and I want them to be happy. I have a lot of fun bridging the so-called generation gap. I'll admit I'm old and not too smart, but believe me; I'm young at heart. Ha ha! Kathy says that the four of them (John, Jackie, George, and Kathy) are coming home for Thanksgiving in George's little VW car. I'm anxious to see them all again. The little car is slow and old, but they anticipate a lot of fun singing songs and waving to the cars that pass by them, ha ha! Rex and Donna worked until midnight trying to locate a discrepancy in the company bank account. A check for a large amount bounced and they were sure there was enough in the bank to cover it. Rex is taking his bank deposit slips and papers to the bank in the morning to try and get it straightened out. This was a frustrating day for our man Rex, better luck tomorrow we hope.

My Garden of Prayer

My garden beautifies my yard and adds fragrance to the air... But it is also my cathedral and my quiet place of prayer... So little do we realize That "The Glory and The Power" Of He who made the universe lies hidden in a flower.

-Helen Steiner Rice

"It has been a pleasant Sabbath day, but I do miss Sunday School and sacrament meeting; it doesn't seem right without going to church." —Elvie on Sunday the 21st.

November 23, Tuesday

It was overcast and cold this morning but nice sunshine and blue sky this afternoon. Donna and Rex were both off to their work before 9:30. Rex went in the big truck and Donna took the Rambler. I received a nice long letter from Lydia. She enclosed a lovely white and gold booklet (Prayers and Meditations, by Helen Steiner Rice). It is really beautiful; a collection of inspirational verses, to help to widen your vision and make you daily aware that life brings no burdens that God will not share. She said she bought the booklet to send for my birthday, but when she learned that I'd been ill, she sent it now. I'm glad she did, it is very comforting to read. Lydia and Gene painted the walls and ceiling of their little bedroom downstairs; it is pale pink. They're expecting Mick and her family for Thanksgiving. Mick and Vern will have the pink room. The rest of their family will be upstairs in the bedrooms. She expects 16 or 17 to dinner. Gene's family will come at Christmas time. Well, bless her dear heart, she is a worker and so ambitious, and then there is me! But I am about 10 years older than Lydia, maybe 11 years. I must come to my own defense, ha ha! Donna had a lesson to give on "How to Teach" in some member's home in Rohnert Park this evening. She came home after the lesson and she left soon

> after 8:30 to drive, alone, to San Jose. It takes two hours to get to Janet's home. She telephoned Rex about 10:35 to let us know she was there okay. We were happy to know she got there in good time. It was a relief and we can relax and go to bed now with a prayer of Thanksgiving. Donna will help Janet and Mary prepare the food for our big turkey feast (pies, cake, rolls, dressing, and etcetera) the day after tomorrow.

November 24, Wednesday

Donna is in San Jose today baking and helping Janet and Mary prepare food for our big thanksgiving dinner tomorrow. Rex took the big white truck out on a job somewhere. It has been cold and overcast all day. We had some light rain in the night or early hours. I made a cocktail fruit Jello salad this morning and simmered some shoulder of lamb chops. Lou gave the cows water and he brought in the mail. I took a couple of phone messages for the Adams Aerating Service. Lou enjoyed his nap this afternoon. I addressed a few more Christmas cards. Mrs. Kirk Clark came to leave a big milk jar. I guess she flooded her car engine. She couldn't get it started for about 10 minutes. I had our dinner ready when Rex drove in this evening. I insisted he eat with us, which he did. He took care of his cows after dinner and later this evening he came over and watched television. Our young folks from BYU arrived in San Jose at Dave and Janet's sometime this morning, I think? I believe they drove all night last night, but they are there because John phoned Rex from Janet's and we're happy to know they arrived safely. We have many things to be thankful for.

November 25, Thursday

Happy Thanksgiving Day. It has been indeed a very wonderful day of Thanksgiving and a lovely, sunny day. Rex, Lou, and I left the Cotati farm about 9:30 this morning and enjoyed the two hours drive to Janet's home in San Jose where our happy family welcomed us. The kitchen was the most important room in this lovely home today. Oh, such activity and fragrant aromas, mmm. Two golden brown turkeys were in the oven, pies and rolls, and goodies on display. Mary made the pies yesterday, nine of them, pumpkin, cherry, and yogurt cream cheese pie. The long table was beautiful to behold with linen, china, silverware, and etcetera. Janet and Kathy arranged a pretty centerpiece for the table from unique dried weeds (fantastic). Jackie Hudson's sister, and her boyfriend came to meet John's family; she came to California with him for Thanksgiving with his parents (a few miles from San Jose). They didn't stay for dinner with us. We had 19 of our own family to enjoy that delicious food. The turkey was superfine, so tender and moist. (I've never eaten any better.) Sorry I haven't space to go into detail on the many delicious goodies served and etcetera. We ate about 2 p.m. Dave asked Rex to give the prayer of thanks on the food. We do have a lot to be thankful for and there is compensation in being a great grandmother, too, no hard labor for me in preparing the food. I just go and his Dad's blue Plymouth home and he and Jackie brought Greg with them. Kathy stayed overnight with Janet. I'm not sure about George B., if he stayed at Janet's or went to his own home? We had a late snack at Donna's tonight of food Donna brought home. Janet helped her get the food ready to bring home.

November 26 Friday

Yesterday's pen gave me a lot of trouble. I hope this one works better. It was a wet, rainy day, a change from our lovely day yesterday. Donna worked at the drug store all day. Rex took her to work. It rained most of the day. Rex did some work in the garage (storage house); little Greg was with him some of the time. John M. and Jackie Hudson went water skiing on some lake with Kirk Clark and his boat this morning. Mary's three little ones were here a time or two. Little Julie stayed with me while her parents took Greg and Jody to Santa Rosa with them. They brought Julie a Kim doll, which pleased her a lot. Rex and Donna drove to San Francisco to meet Janet and Kathy this evening and bring Kathy to Cotati. George stayed at Janet's last night but he went to see some friends in Hayward or some such place, not too far from San Jose. We still enjoyed some turkey and pumpkin pie that Mary brought over this morning from our big feast yesterday. Mary put little Greg to bed asleep in my extra twin bed. He'll be surprised to find himself over

enjoy myself with a wonderful family. I appreciate the love and respect they all show to Grampa and me. The children were pleased with Grampa Lou's side burns and his cute little mustache. Janet said he looks distinguished. David Johnston sweet and his wife, Beverly, and little daughter called to see us this afternoon. We enjoyed their visit. We had a music feast this evening. Jackie played piano for some songs, Donna for some and Janet for some. Lou and I love the family song feast best of all, I think. We came home in the Rambler with Rex and Donna about 8:30 p.m. We had Julie with us. John drove



Mary Tibbets, Rex Marsh, Jackie Hudson, Jon Tibbets, Elvie Renshaw, and the side of Donna Marsh on Thanksgiving day 1971 in the Shattucks' home. "The dried weeds are fantastic?!"

here in the morning when he wakes up. I gave Mary her birthday card and \$3.00 in it. Her mother gave her a \$10.00 check. Grampa Lou cashed it for her; she thought she'd buy something for herself, but she didn't buy anything. Jon got what he went for I believe? They bought Greg three little plastic airplanes and he was happy. Jon went to the General Hospital to see his mother today. She had to work yesterday and today on emergency calls. But, she wants Jon and Mary and the children to come to dinner tomorrow (a birthday dinner for Mary). Donna had planned on having a birthday dinner for Mary on Saturday, also, but we all celebrated with her yesterday, so we're happy to share the little Tibbetses

with Jon's fine parents. Janet and her little Donna and Rex, Donna, and Kathy had a little fun time in the "big city" before coming home. The rain spoiled the fun of skiing for John and Jackie today, but they enjoyed the boat ride on the lake. They ate dinner with the Clarks at this home and then they babysat for them while Clarks went bowling.

November 27, Saturday

We had some rain in the night; it has been overcast all morning. Little Greg slept well; he was awake by seven; he went to the bathroom quietly and then got back in bed and played with his plastic airplanes, which were on top of his bed all night. He wanted to get out of bed by eight so I got up and put the heat on and cooked breakfast for him. I made some toast and Mary Tibbets 1970. cooked an egg, and he had applesauce and a glass of milk. He enjoyed everything. Mary came while he was eating. Donna cooked waffles for her household and even made one for Daddy Lou. Rex went somewhere in the Rambler to bid on a job. Kathy and Jackie took Julie with them to a jeweler, I believe. Grampa said Kathy wanted to have her ring fixed. I addressed some Christmas cards. Kirk Clark came with his boat hitched to his car. He and John went to the lake again today to water-ski. Jon Tibbets took Jackie, Kathy, Mary, Julie, and Greg in his VW bus to the beach. They were going to the lake first to watch John M. water ski, but he may go to the beach with them in the bus, he said. Donna baked a two layer chocolate cake in our oven; she had a leg of lamb in her oven. The two full time missionaries came for another gallon of milk. Donna made them a sandwich. Rex keeps them supplied with milk. Kirk brought John home in his car with the boat. John had one of Mary's children asleep in his arms. I think it was Julie, so I guess she clonked out before going on to the beach. I wrapped a pretty gold and white box of dusting powder for Mary; one that was given to me some time ago. Donna wrapped up some items she had in the house, hair spray, shampoo, and etcetera, so that we could have the party fun tonight when they get home from Tibbetses. Lou and I enjoyed the L. Welk TV show at six. (The shortest hour on TV!) We do love the lovely music and the sweet dignity of his program. We went over

to Marshes' side when Mary and Jon came home from Tibbetses'. Dorothy gave Mary a \$20.00 check for her birthday gift. So she had \$33.00 with Donna and Rex's \$10, and our \$3.00. She is anticipating some fun, spending it for her own needs. Donna lit candles on Mary's cake and we all sang the birthday song. Mary and her children blew out the candles and most everyone enjoyed the cake and ice cream. Kathy's stomach was upset so she didn't eat anything. I didn't indulge either, but enjoyed watching the others eating the goodies. P.S. Our family had fun tonight playing the card and spoon game. Donna played some lovely church music to please Daddy and me.

> It's your birthday time again dear Mary, That happy season of each year When we give thanks for our many blessings, And you are one of them Mary dear. A blessing to all who love you darling And your sweet little family, too. It's time to celebrate with cake and candles And sing the birthday song to you.

November 28, Sunday

Happy birthday to Mary, 29 years old today. Little Greg slept in my extra twin bed again last night. Mary came in quietly to get him this morning; they left soon after for San Jose where they will leave little Greg. Aunt Janet is going to take care of him until Christmas time when his

parents come back to spend the holidays with the family up north. Kathy vomited last night; she feels some better this morning but weak. Donna has the stomach upset this morning, too, so she couldn't go to Sunday School either. John and Jackie went in the Rambler. I surely hope they will not get the miserable 24 hours flu deal, ugh. I got up and saw the cold, wet morning so I hibernated in my warm, dry house instead of going to Sunday School as planned. We ate dinner with Donna and family. We had baked ham and potatoes, yellow squash, and a fruit salad and cake and ice cream. John, Jackie, and Kathy got their things together to pack in George's little VW car. He came about 2:30 p.m. I helped Donna make ham and lamb sandwiches for the kids to take with them. It was amazing to see how much they put in that little car. Lou and I pooled our "cash on hand" and gave Jon \$3.00 and Kathy \$3.00 to spend for treats and etcetera. The girls looked pretty; the boys handsome. We knelt in prayer before they took off; Donna gave the prayer. They left Cotati about 3 p.m. It was starting to drizzle a little. I surely hope they have good weather going back to Provo. It was nice coming to California. Rex and Donna went to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. Rex was assigned to speak in our ward this afternoon. He always gives a good



Mo Gardner was made a bishop on November 28. Above photo of Mo at a Cedar Hills, Texas radio tower in 1971.

talk; I was sorry to miss it, but the cold, damp day kept the old folks at home. I do feel much better, but not well yet. Miller Gardner was set apart in their stake conference today; he is now the bishop of their ward in Dallas, Texas.

November 29, Monday

Donna came in this morning before going to work to tell me she'd phoned Provo. George was at Kathy's apartment and he said they arrived there at eight this morning. Kathy was asleep; he was about to leave for his apartment. They left here about 3 p.m. yesterday and drove all night (about 17 hours of driving) with four very tired and cramped young people in the little VW car. We are glad to know they arrived there safely. I finished the letter I started to Lydia yesterday and I wrote to Annie and Beverly and Lorene this morning. I got them out in time for the mail pickup today. After listening to our TV stories that I like to hear, I answered Violet's letter and cooked some ground beef with chopped onions. Rex went out somewhere in the big white truck. Donna came over this evening and helped Lou with checks. We pay the first half of the property tax bill; it was \$369.30. Rex and Donna pay the other half in April. The other check was to Dr. Cordon, \$16.00 for office calls and two penicillin shots. Donna's visit was the extent of our Home Evening this Monday night. Rex went out to visit a couple of families on his ward district; they were not at home last week when he called on them.

November 30, Tuesday

I wrote a letter to Lillian and Jack this morning and got it out in time for the pickup. We received a letter from Ruby Hodges. She is feeling fairly well; her sister-in-law had been visiting with her for a few weeks. Ruby's dear friend Jessie Paul passed away in Los Angeles and another friend, Mrs. Wagmer, of Monrovia, collapsed and died while she was at work teaching school. Pearl's home was sold within the week after it was listed; it sold for \$17,950. Harold Renshaw has gone back to Nebraska. I put out one run of washing and drying this morning. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon. I enjoyed them and their lovely message on "Persuasion in the Home." My new teachers are Margaret Hunsaker and Barbara Kynock. Lou sliced the meat off the leg of lamb and the baked ham that Donna cooked on Friday and Sunday, while her family was here. She brought it over this morning before going to work. She wanted her dad to slice the meat for her. She said we could share it with her. Lou and I enjoyed a lamb sandwich for lunch. We've had a pretty day with sunshine and blue sky. I addressed some Christmas cards this afternoon and this evening. My heart action gave me a little concern tonight, but you are the only one I told Diary dear.

December 1, Wednesday

Here we go, recording events in the last month of

1971. Oh, it seems like I just started this book a few weeks ago in the brand new year of 1971. Yes indeed, time does fly on wings of lightening. The song says, "We cannot call it back" but I say, memory calls it back, and my little old diary calls it back to mind. Donna went to the Relief

Society visiting teacher's report meeting this morning. I had thought of going but it was frosty and cold and I'm not well, so I stayed home and cooked a nice warm breakfast for my darling Lou. He isn't well either. Rex went out somewhere in the big white truck. Donna ate a sandwich and dish of fruit with us when she came home at noon. This afternoon she took her dad and me to Coddingtown in Santa Rosa. We looked in Penney's Store at the robes. Lou wanted to buy me one for my birthday; we didn't find what I wanted there so we started for the Emporium Department Store, but we went in Mode-O-Day and found a lovely blue robe for \$16.79 with tax. It is a soft pile fabric called Malden's Princess. It is a beautiful shade of blue and is washable. Donna bought me some house slippers to go with it. She went to the Big E. and had them gift-wrapped. I haven't seen them. I shopped in the drug store for items I needed while she went to the Emporium. Lou was with me. Donna and Lou bought some groceries in Lucky's Market. We received a postcard from Lillian and Jack. They spent Thanksgiving with Louise and family; they were leaving for home the day she wrote on November 29. Rex came over for a while this evening and watched television with us (the Carol Burnett Show). Donna was busy at home. They received a nice long letter from Kathy. She [Donna] may have been answering it. Kathy was feeling a bit sad, she had told George Brown not to come to see her anymore; the bloom has gone from that

romance. Time will heal the hurt. [It was easy to see George had his heart set on someone else and considered Kathy just a friend.] P.S. I bought two refills for my Paper Mate pens, one black and one blue. This one works nicely.

December 2, Thursday

It rained a lot in the night. We have storm clouds in the sky today. Rex took Donna to work in the Rambler this morning. He came back later and took the big white truck out at 11:30. I got Christmas cards ready for Joan (and Bishop Mo), Mary (and professor Jon), addressed and ready to put their Christmas checks in so they can shop for family gifts from us. Grampa wasn't up, so I couldn't get them in the mail pick up this morning. I want him to sign the checks; I've written a little message in rhyme in each card. I also enclosed \$2.00 in the Salvation Army envelope asking us for help. The rain came down real

hard soon after Rex drove away in the big truck. I sent Janet a \$20.00 check,W also (to her and Executive Dave). I received a pretty birthday card from Violet and Otto with \$2.00 enclosed, bless her, she can't afford it with all of her doctor bills and etcetera and at Christmas time, too. Donna took the Christmas cards to our granddaughters with their checks in. She'll mail them in the morning at the post office on her way to work. It has been a damp, gloomy day. Well, we do need the moisture to make the fields and hills nice and green again. I cooked some shoulder of lamb chops for our dinner. P.S. I wrote this little verse in the girl's Christmas cards:

Here's the same old amount, and the same old request, Please Christmas shop for us; you'll know what is best. A little gift for each one under the tree, Will make us happy as can be. We love you, Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou

December 3, Friday

I'm still trying to get my Christmas cards addressed and a little message in each. It was damp and cold today. I pasteurized a gallon of raw milk and made a custard

pudding. Lou went out for a short walk, but it was too chilly for comfort. I received a lovely birthday card from my dear

friend Nora Williamson; she had a nice note enclosed that says that she missed me, especially in Relief Society. She told me that Lorene Alder in a counselor in Relief Society in Betty Farwell's place, and Newell and Louise Cotterell are going on a mission to Texas. I wonder



if they'll be near Dallas, where they may meet Bishop Mo Gardner and family? Donna bought some lovely blue material today. June Orchard was with her I think? Anyway, June is going to help Donna make herself a long formal dress tomorrow morning. The ladies of our Relief Society Board are all wearing long formals next Wednesday at the fashion show Christmas party. I'll be a nice affair. I hope I feel well enough to go. Our Social Security check came today, \$271.60.

December 4, Saturday

It was cold and overcast today. Donna went to June Orchard's home this morning about nine o'clock. June showed her how to place the pattern and cut out the dress. June sewed the sleeve seams and darts, and she'll put the zipper in when Donna gets the side seams and hem sewed. June had to go to work this afternoon. Donna and her Daddy Lou went to

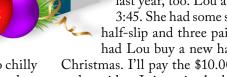
Santa Rosa, Coddingtown, about noontime. She wanted to find some silver slippers to wear with her new blue formal. Daddy gave her our Christmas money gift, for her and Rex, so she can shop for their gifts from us. I think it was \$50.00 but not sure. I received lovely birthday cards and letters in today's mail. I had myself a fun time opening and reading them. Lorene's, Annie's, and Bev's card each had \$2.00 enclosed, so with Violet's \$2.00, I have \$8.00. Lydia wrote a nice long letter and enclosed it in their card. She sent my lovely booklet on "Prayers and Meditations," last week. Lillian and Jacks card had a couple of colored snapshots of Jack's folks (his four brothers and a sister) and one of Jim K., Lillian, and Mary

K. Burleson. It was taken when they were in Phoenix for the Keller Reunion, about a month ago. Clifton Manlove

sent me a happy birthday letter, plus Christmas greetings. The poor old dear is almost blind; he is 76 years old. Kathy sent a sweet little card and message from BYU. (We do love our Kathleen.) Nine pretty cards today and our first Christmas card, from Violet and Otto. Their card was the first last year, too. Lou and Donna arrived home about 3:45. She had some silver sandals and a long formal half-slip and three pair of sheer gray stockings. She

had Lou buy a new hat that I want him to have for Christmas. I'll pay the \$10.00, cause it was my gift to him and my idea. It is a nice looking hat, too. His old one was

old and shabby. They ate a good dinner at the Smorgas House in Santa Rosa. Lydia had 17 of her family to Thanksgiving dinner. Lydia can sure cook a delicious dinner! Andrea's mother passed away on November 22, (Marguerite Ellis). Our old neighbor Joe Heaps died; he was 84 years





old. They used to live in Strong's Court, years ago. Donna went to Novato tonight to be a chaperon for the young folks MIA Dance. Rex came over for a while to watch television. I helped Lou with his shower bath. Janet phoned Donna this evening; she had lots to talk about. P.S. I took my bath after I got Lou tucked in bed tonight.

December 5, Sunday

Happy birthday to me, I am now 79 years old, how about that, eh? We had a cold, cloudy morning. I got up at 7:15 and put the heat on and combed my hair. I thought I'd go to Sunday School with Donna and she has to be there early for prayer meeting and playing preliminary organ music. 8:30 is early! Donna came in this morning, she said for Daddy and me to be ready by ten and she'd come back and take us to the sacrament fast day service. I addressed three Christmas cards before getting ready. It was so good to be at church again. My illness kept me home for over a month. The last Sunday I was out to church was October 24. Rex didn't feel well this morning so he stayed home. He has the stomach flu. He put the potatoes and squash in the oven and Donna broiled the lamb chops when she got home. She made a two layer white cake and she frosted it with a creamy caramel frosting. They sang the birthday song to me and I blew out the candles, eight of them, ten years a candle, eh? (And one to grow on.) I wore the lovely blue robe that Lou bought for me and the darling black silk brocaded house slippers, pink satin lined (The Comfy Slipper), that Donna and Rex gave me. I felt elegant. I sat at the table. Our dinner was delicious. Rex and Donna did the dishes; they insisted that Dad and I come home and rest. At 3 p.m. Rex and Donna drove to Santa Rosa to a Mrs. Fowler's home. She wants a bid on a lawn sprinkler job. I hope he gets the job. I took her phone call last Friday, I think. Rex phoned her when he got home. They invited us to ride with them to Santa Rosa, but Lou was asleep and I was comfy and warm addressing Christmas cards until I got sleepy and then I took a short nap. Donna came over for a short visit and then she went home to start addressing her Christmas cards. Rex isn't feeling at all well. He took some chills this evening. I hope he feel better tomorrow.

December 6, Monday

It was sunny today, but cold. I had a busy day. I got the little silver pom pom tree out of the shed and assembled it and decorated it with the pink balls. It looks very pretty to us. The pretty little angel is on top. [Last year Kathy insisted on getting a fresh cut tree for the Renshaws. This year Elvie got out her favorite tree without interference from Kathy. ©] I was disappointed that the Christmas tree colored wheel is broken so we can't have the colored lights shown on our pretty tree. Maybe I can buy a new one? Or maybe John might be able to fix it? I got most of my Christmas cards mailed today. Our mailman took them to the post



Lou and Elvie in 1966 with the silver tree. In 1971 Elvie is really enjoying her silver tree.

office for me. Lou pulled weeds and cleaned up the yard a little. Rex isn't feeling at all well; he can't seem to get over his bout with the stomach flu. The missionaries came to Marshes' for more milk. They administered to Rex. Mary phoned; she had talked to Joan in Dallas via phone. Little Emily had bit into an electric light wire and got a bad burn in her dear little mouth. It made a hole in her lip. Joan was concerned; the baby may have to have some plastic surgery. I surely hope it will heal up without a scar. We received a letter from Violet today. I wish she felt better. She has lots of pain and she gets so tired, but she keeps cheerful, bless her heart. Her grandson Ron Jones is engaged to be married. He gave his sweetheart a diamond ring on Thanksgiving and they plan to be married in January. We didn't have our regular Home Evening tonight, Rex wasn't well and Donna had some sewing to do on the blue formal gown she is making (with June Orchard's help). Lou and I had a TV program for Home Evening.

December 7, Tuesday

Rex has work, but he isn't well enough to go out and do it. He has a fever and stomach gas and distress. I'm concerned for him. I went over this afternoon to see if I could fix something for him to eat, but he didn't want any food. I told him to go see Dr. Deal; he said he was going to call and make an appointment. He did call and talk to his sister Ruth. When he told her of his painful condition and about passing blood in the urine, she said "come to the office immediately." So Rex picked Donna up after work this afternoon and they drove to Oakland to Dr. Dick Deal's office. Ruth had them to her home for dinner and then they went to the doctor's office. Dick tested the urine and it was infected. He gave Rex some pills to take four times a day. I surely hope they'll clear up his infection. I hung the Christmas wreath on our front door and I did one run of washing and drying and I wrote postcard thank you notes to my sisters for the cards and money for my birthday. I sent a thank you card to Annie and Bev, Lorene, Violet, Lydia, and Lillian. Lydia sent a booklet of lovely poems on prayer. Lillian enclosed pictures of the Kellers (Jack and his brothers and sister). We went over to Donna's tonight. Dr. and Ruth are concerned over Rex's condition. He told him to stay in bed for a few days. He milked his cow when he got home. Lou cracked a sack of

walnuts for Donna; she made a jelled salad with chopped apples and celery and a can of cranberries to take to Relief Society in the morning. She had to hem her blue formal dress and sleeves by hand. I helped her put the hem up and baste it ready for the handwork. I put the hook and eye at the top of the neck. She will be up sewing late, the poor dear. She didn't plan on going to Oakland after work. She was going to finish her dress to wear in the morning.

December 8, Wednesday

Rex isn't much better; the pills Dick gave him for the bladder infection cleared up that condition, but they caused him a lot of stomach distress. He really feels miserable. I surely hope he hasn't got an ulcer. He was home resting when we left for Relief Society this morning about 9:30. Lou went to town with us; we left him off near the bank. He took our Social Security check in to cash it and to deposit \$200 of the check. He ate his breakfast in town at the doughnut shop and then he took his check to the bank. Donna and I enjoyed the lovely program and short lesson. (A demonstration of flower arrangements.) We had Christmas caroling and a fashion show and two lovely records played, a blessing on the food and the buffet luncheon. Dolores Lambert whispered to me that Lou was outside resting in the car. He had walked all the way to church from town! After the program I walked out to the car and tried to get him to come in to eat with us, but he was shy about being with all of the sisters, the lone man. Donna

came out and she took her dad in hand, she had him seated at a table and served him and me and herself a very delicious luncheon. There were several fancy sliced sandwiches with creamed spreads and etcetera, jelled salads, and fancy food. I really enjoyed it. Donna's salad was very good; she made it last night in all of her rush. She looked very lovely in her pretty blue formal. I thought she looked the best of all. How is that for a mother's love? It was almost two before we could get away from the church. Donna was worried about leaving Rex alone so long when he is not well. He was a bit worried too because he wondered if we were okay. Donna stewed some chicken and made a custard for Rex when she got home. I received a pretty card and little poem from Mary. She can play with words in rhyme

very well herself! Kathy sent her folks another tape recording. I played it for our listening fun on my little Sony machine. P.S. Donna bought a cute Teddy bear for \$5.00; it is a good big size. She got the brown one. It is for Mary's little Jody. Some of the sisters made the cute bears. We closed out our Mutual Savings account. The check came today for \$3,263.03.

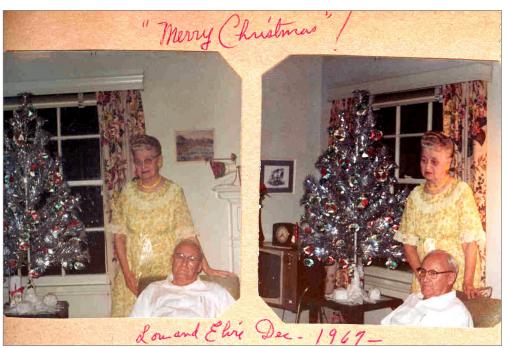
December 9, Thursday

We've had sunshine and clouds today, it rained in the night so we had a damp morning. Donna worked at Medico Drug. Rex is feeling some better; his stomach pains have eased up but he still has some bladder infection. Dr. Deal is changing his medication for that. He phoned it in to Joe Allen and Donna will bring it home with her this evening. I cooked hot cereal for our breakfast (oatmeal and toast). Lou went out to water the cows. It was cold outside all day. I dampened the things I have to iron, but after vacuuming the rugs I was too tired to iron, so I rested. Today's mail brought a long typed letter to the family from Joan. Bishop Mo made copies of it for the sisters (Janet, Mary, and Kathy) so all can enjoy her news. John will read the one sent to Provo. Joan also sent me a pretty card telling me there was a little gift in the mail for my birthday. She has had too much excitement to get it mailed in time. First of all, the shock of having Mo called to be the bishop of their ward. She told about it in detail, his ordination and etcetera was very interesting; wish I could record it. Joan writes nice letters, it is almost like hearing her



Emily in 1972. Scar on the right corner of her mouth is barely visible.

tell it. Then she told about dear little Emily's painful experience when she bit into the electric lamp cord. She got a bad burn in her little mouth, a hole through her lip. The doctor gave Joan some medication to use; they must watch closely to see that no infection gets in; he says if it doesn't heal up, they may have to use plastic surgery. Oh, I do hope and pray our little darling's mouth will heal up all right without a scar. The pretty Christmas cards are starting to arrive at our mailbox; we have four already. Donna came over for a short visit tonight. She looked weary. I know she is concerned about Rex. He has a lot of work lined up, but he of course, can't do anything about it while he is ill. I'm enjoying our pretty little silver pom pom Christmas tree. Sorry our color wheel is broken. I hope I can get uptown to buy another one.



December 10, Friday

It rained in the night and was foggy this morning until after 10 a.m. Rex took us to Purity's Market and to Golden West Savings Bank. Lou added \$3,000 to our \$10,000 savings account to stay put for 2 years at 6% interest. It is the money he took out of the Mutual savings and loan in Southern California. We got a big month's supply of groceries. Rex picked Donna up at work; they went to their bank, Crocker's, and then he took her back to work. He came to the market and helped us shop and then he took Lou to the Bank of America to deposit \$263.03, the balance he had from Mutual Savings and Loan. Rex picked Donna up at work at 3 p.m. and they went to Oakland to see Dr. Deal. Oh, I forgot to mention we stopped at the Fruit Palace on our way home. I paid for the oranges, bananas, lettuce, carrots, potatoes, and grapes that we bought there. Lillian sent up a package of dates, bless her. We received several more Christmas cards today. Lou and I are really enjoying our little silver Pom Pom Christmas tree and this big front room window is much nicer than the little window than we had for it in Pasadena. John phoned from Provo about 5 p.m. I was sorry his parents were not here to talk to him, but I enjoyed that pleasure. He sounded as if he was here in town. He said they'd leave Provo next Friday and are coming with the young man who keeps company with Jackie Hudson's sister. His home is in Redwood City, not very far from Janet and Dave's home in San Jose. He'll take them to Janet's and they hope Janet will bring them to Cotati on Sunday December 19. John wants to work the two weeks he is home if his father needs help, or if Joe Allen can give him work. He needs the money, the poor boy. He has his problems, too. Donna and Rex got home about nine o'clock; they came in for a few minutes. Rex's bladder condition has cleared up a lot. There is still a little infection there, but he feels a lot better. Dr. Dick and Ruth took Rex and Donna out to a nice dinner in Oakland town and would not let them pay for any of it.

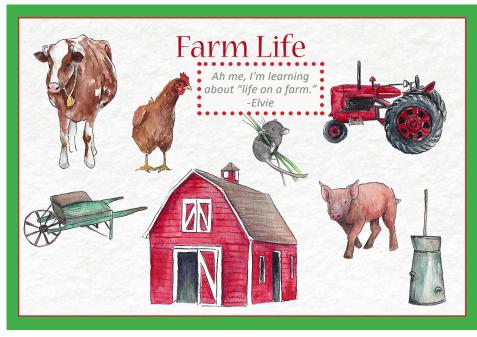
been in and out in the Rambler car; he took Donna to work. Lou and I enjoyed some lovely Christmas records on our Magnavox player today from Andy Williams and Nat King Cole's Christmas albums. A pretty Christmas card came from our friend Aretta Smith, in Pasadena, with a nice little note written in it, also a lovely Christmas card from Lydia and Gene Paul. I took a couple of phone messages for Rex for the Adams Company business and a man came out to breed one of Rex's cows. He had phoned him to come. I guess it slipped his mind. One of the breeding's didn't take, so it must be done again, so says the man. Rex got home expecting the vet at 6 p.m. and that is when he was told to expect him. There was a slip up somewhere. He'll have to come again I presume. I made a meatloaf and I steam cooked potatoes and carrots for our dinner this evening. I tried to persuade Donna into taking enough home for her and Rex's dinner when she came from work about 6 p.m. but she had her dinner ready to warm up and she wouldn't take any of ours. She said you can use it another day. Lou and I enjoyed the Lawrence Welk TV show at 6 p.m. The theme of the program this evening was, "On The Farm," and it was a very good show. Later tonight Rex and Donna came over to watch the "All In The Family" show and the "Dick Van Dyke Show." They are both amusing comedy entertainments. There is a good laugh in each show. I helped Lou with his shower bath. I was too tired to take my own tonight, so into bed for me.

December 12, Sunday

It rained most of the night and was cold and wet this morning when I got up at 7:45. I got my hair combed but, I decided I'd stay home from Sunday School; Lou didn't want to get out in the cold wet weather either, so we both stayed home. Donna went alone in the Rambler. Rex went to his early high council meeting in Novato. The vet came this morning to see Rex about breeding one of the cows (Jennifer?). It seems the first time didn't take. Donna came over this afternoon to tell me that she and Rex were leaving to go to choir practice for the Christmas program. She

December 11, Saturday

Our fields and housetops were white with frost this morning and it was cold, but our house was comfortable. Ι kept the thermostat at 60 degrees all night, so when it went below 60 degrees, the heat would come on. It was foggy, too, but the sun got through and cleared the frost and fog away. Rex says he feels fine today; he has



said Rex would come back for Daddy and me to go to sacrament meeting. She told me it was Rebecca the cow that the vet took care of today. The vet says he'll have to do Jennifer over, also, as neither of them took. They have to wait for Jennifer to get in heat again. me, ľm Ah learning about "life on a farm." Janet phoned her parents; she has

her boy **Doug in the hospital** for observation. He has had stomach pains the past few days. I surely hope it isn't

anything seriously wrong with our precious little boy Douglas. Lou took a nap after dinner. I relaxed in my chair and listened to lovely Christmas records on the Magnavox player. Oh, they are delightful to hear. Rex came for us and we enjoyed the sacrament meeting. Br. Melvin Ingerson conducted. Our speakers were the two missionaries, Elder Hatch and Elder Argyle, and Bishop Hollingsworth. Martin Hunsaker and the bishop's daughter (name?) were the youth speakers. The children's story was given my Marilyn Clements. Donna and Rex invited our neighbors up the hill, Egberts, to go to the special missionaries fireside meeting tonight. There were a couple of films shown, but they had company coming so couldn't go. Donna phoned Janet to ask about Doug. Janet says he is about the same, the doctors can't find anything wrong with him, but he says his stomach hurts. It is a worry for the parents and all concerned. Little Greg is well and happy at Aunt Janet's home. His parents telephoned and talked to him today. They'll be coming north Sunday if all goes well. Happy Holidays!

December 13, Monday

We had frost on the housetops and fields this morning. Donna left for work at 8:30 this morning. I got up at eight and heated our house. Burrrr. I'm glad I don't have to go out to work in this cold weather (or in any kind of weather, ha ha). It's a pretty morning with blue sky and sunshine. Gary Adams and Rex drove away in their big white truck at 9:45 a.m. I'm so glad Rex is feeling better. I changed the linen on our beds this morning and did two runs of washing and drying. We received 12 pretty Christmas cards; some had little notes written in them. It is so nice to hear from dear friends and relatives; I do enjoy the Christmas cards. The Marshes got a dozen or more cards today, also. This is a busy season for the mailman, eh? Lou and I enjoyed our TV stories and a rest period this

afternoon. I cooked a couple of Swanson's fried chicken TV dinners this evening. Donna warmed up some lamb stew



Douglas Shattuck in 1971.

for her and Rex when she got home from work. Later they went to Santa Rosa, Coddingtown, to do some Christmas shopping. I asked her to see if she could find a color Christmas tree electric wheel. The one we had got broken. I do like to see the colors on our pretty little silver tree. She found one and brought it home. Rex assembled it for us and we all enjoyed seeing the colors change our tree from silver, to blue, yellow, red and green. It is a much nicer wheel because it is larger with a nice big spotlight globe in it. I gave Donna the \$6.00 she paid for it and we all enjoyed it and the TV program, "My Three Sons" and the Doris Day TV show. Janet phoned her mom this evening and said Doug feels much better. He may come home from the hospital tomorrow. The doctor says he can't find anything organically wrong with Doug; he took x-rays I

Doug Shattuck Remembers:

Rick and I had finished delivering the morning paper route. Rick and Donna and I were getting ready for school, it was about 7am. Rick's room was at the top of the stairs. Donna's room was right next to Rick's room. Donna and I loved to tease Rick so that he would chase us. He'd either tickle us or land a solid punch to the shoulder (mostly mine). While getting ready for school that morning, Donna and I kept bugging Rick, taking things from his room or anything to get him to chase us. We were all laughing. I was at the top of the stairs, facing Rick's room. Rick started walking towards me from inside his room. I turned to run away from him. I remember thinking I better move fast or he would catch me. I had forgotten that the stairs were right behind me. I turned to run, but had no footing, because of the steps below me. I cartwheeled all the way down and landed with a hard thud flat on my back at the bottom landing. Rick and Donna looked to see if I was okay. I couldn't breathe for a few seconds, but responded that I was okay. I still had a cast on my arm from being pushed down by a bully in previous weeks. That fall caused me to break my wrist. Later that day, at school, I remember being so excited because we were practicing for our classroom Christmas play. I had the part of "shopkeeper." We had practiced all week. I was getting my lines memorized and having fun. But that day I had a terrible stomachache and it kept growing stronger. I remember having to tell my teacher that I couldn't stay and needed to go home. As it turns out I wasn't able to be in the play because I ended up in the hospital for a week and missed the performance. I was really sad about not being able to do that fun play. I remember being taken to the hospital because I was in so much pain. They had me take lots of X-rays every day. At first the doctors couldn't find anything wrong. There were no broken bones. No organs were damaged, at least at first glance. At about day three they finally found the cause of the pain. I was bleeding internally and pressure was building up all around my internal organs. It was intense and excruciating pain. But they couldn't give me pain relief because they didn't want the pain to go away until they knew why. So I writhed in horrible, horrible pain for about four days. I was ten years old and had no idea what was happening. I thought I was dying. Each night all my family would leave to go home. And I would lay awake all night crying because of the pain. Every day multiple times a day while at the hospital I had to drink a white chalky shake so that they could run new X-rays. I remember looking outside the hospital window at a tall construction crane that had a Christmas tree at the top. I loved seeing it each night. 🙂 I remember thinking I was not going to be home in time for Christmas. I got a Christmas card that everyone in my class had signed. It said that they missed me being in Christmas play. Someone had filled in the part for me. That was a big deal to me. 😊 I don't remember how the doctors stopped the internal bleeding. But about day five the pain subsided. I think they kept me one more night for observation.

-Written by Doug on December, 16 2018 [Likely to keep Elvie's worries at bay, she certainly got the sanitized version.] believe. Anyway, we're glad the hurt has subsided and our little boy feels better. The cast has been removed from his arm that got broken a few weeks ago. Night all.

December 14, Tuesday

We awoke to a wet, gloomy morning; it drizzled rain all morning. Rex is out somewhere in the big truck. Donna

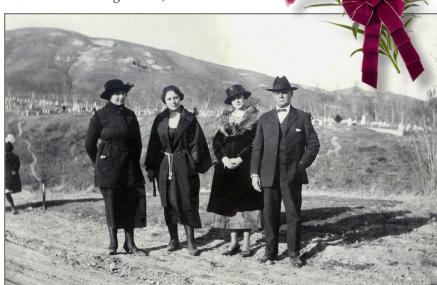
went to work before 9 a.m. I cooked bacon, eggs, and potatoes for Lou's breakfast; I had oatmeal cereal. A package came from Joan today for my birthday gift. It had a darling little green (old fashioned) **pitcher and bowl**, or decanter set, filled with emollient oils for the bath water. It is cute and pretty. Oh why do I try



to draw pitchers, ha ha (or pictures)? [See Elvie's drawing above.] Well I do, and it's amazing my lack of talent, but I have fun trying to make my pen do what my mind sees. But I love this little pitcher and bowl set. I wrote a thank you note to Joan this evening. I will mail it tomorrow. Rex was tired and cold when he got home from work. He went to bed soon after his supper. It is dark by six or soon after. It was dark when Donna got home from work and Rex came in the dark, too. Lou and I enjoyed the lamb stew that Donna brought us last evening. Donna came over at eight o'clock to watch the special TV Family Christmas Show put on by Bing Crosby and family. It was very lovely and so was the Andy Williams Family Christmas Show that followed the Crosby show. Kirk Clark's wife, I believe her name is Joann, came to Donna's house about 9:15 to rehearse a reading she is giving in Relief Society tomorrow while Donna plays softly on the piano, it is a reading of Christ and His mission here on Earth.

December 15, Wednesday

We had a cold, clear night; Jack Frost was busy. Our housetops and fields were all white with frost. The car windows had to be washed off before we could see through them; Rex took care of



In Violet's letter she remembers the day they buried their mother. Pictured above are Annie, Sue, Elvie, and Owen Albert Bailey at the Salt Lake City Cemetery in 1918.

it for us. Donna and I left here about 9:20. She had a short rehearsal with Sr. Christenson and Sr. Lambert; they sang a duet for us after Sandy Hollingsworth's lovely lesson. After Relief Society we went to the bank and the post office and then home. Lou was heating up some wieners for his lunch, or brunch. He got up late, had no breakfast. This afternoon Rex and Donna drove to San Francisco to do some shopping and then she said they were going to Oakland on some business that Rex had to look after there. We received several more Christmas cards, some with nice little letters penned in them. I was so sorry to read in Nora McKay's card that her sister Thelma is ill. She had a stroke and it paralyzed her throat; she can't talk and has a hard time to eat anything, isn't that sad? The poor dear. We received a letter from Violet; she wrote it on December 13. She said it was 53 years ago that day, that our beloved Mother died. She recalled the services in the snow and Adam Earl standing with a bowed head and snow falling on his head. Quite a memory, eh? I'd forgotten the date in December. Violet and Otto had been to Salt Lake for her heart check up. The report was good, her heart and kidneys are improved. They stayed with Lydia and Gene. Violet says their home is lovely. There is lots of snow and ice in Utah; they got in a real bad blizzard on their way to Salt Lake City. There were cars piled up and they were sliding all over the freeway, she was nervous. Otto took some treatments from his doctor in Cedar to keep his hands from shaking with palsy. He got too much of the drug or tranquilizers and he acted strange. His eyes were glassy, his voice slurred and fuzzy. That was in Salt Lake. Lydia and Violet were very upset. Yvonne phoned Lydia's to find out how her mother's tests came out. When they told her of Otto's condition, she said "make Dad quit taking the pills, until he gets back to Cedar and talks to his doctor. P.S. Rex and Donna signed up for Blue

Cross Insurance today in San Francisco, it was a good deal.

December 16, Thursday

We had a heavy frost again last night, it looked like snow on the ground. Rex got Donna's Rambler car washed off and running for her to drive to work. She left about 8:35 and he drove away in his big truck about 8:50. The white frost didn't last long after old Sol smiled down, out of the blue. I composed a little verse for Gregory Tibbets's birthday card. Lou brought in the mail, more Christmas cards and letters from Annie and Lorene. They are feeling okay and making plans for the Christmas holiday. Lou gave the cows some water; he got a lot of clay, mud, or muck, on his shoes. I scraped them off with a knife. We don't want that in the house, ugh! It has been a quiet day for us on the farm. Rex and Donna were gone all day. I shampooed my hair in the shower this afternoon. Lou took his usual nap. It was after dark when our folks came from work. Donna stopped to shop at the market before coming home. We enjoyed the Christmas music on our record player, and our pretty little silver tree with

the colored lights on it. Donna came in for a short visit. She had a lot planned to do at home, some cleaning and cooking.

She is a busy gal and I'm no help to her.

December 17, Friday

We had a frost again last night. I got up to put the heat up at 8:45. I looked out our front window and was surprised to see our grandson, John L., out there washing the frost off of the blue Plymouth car. We didn't expect to see him until Sunday. He went somewhere in the blue car I didn't get to talk to him, I presume he took his mom to work because her car, the Rambler, is here on the driveway. I made a custard pudding, a lime jelled salad and pasteurized a gallon of raw milk and cooked brunch for Lou. We received several Christmas cards and notes. fun, eh? John came back this evening; he'd been working with his father all day. He said he was going to shower and rest. Rex and Donna went to the high priest dinner tonight; I believe she said it was in the Lamberts' home. She came in to show us her pretty new purple dress; she looked very lovely. She had her hair dressed this morning at eight before going to her work at the drug store. Rex took her to the beauty parlor this morning. John said that Kathy is coming to California with George Brown in his little VW car. They expect to leave Provo after 5 p.m. He had a class he wanted to attend in college before he could start out on the trip. John said the roads were very good when they came through; he came with four girls from the school. The car belonged to one of the girls; she wanted John to come with her to help drive and to be there in case of car trouble. They had no car trouble and all enjoyed



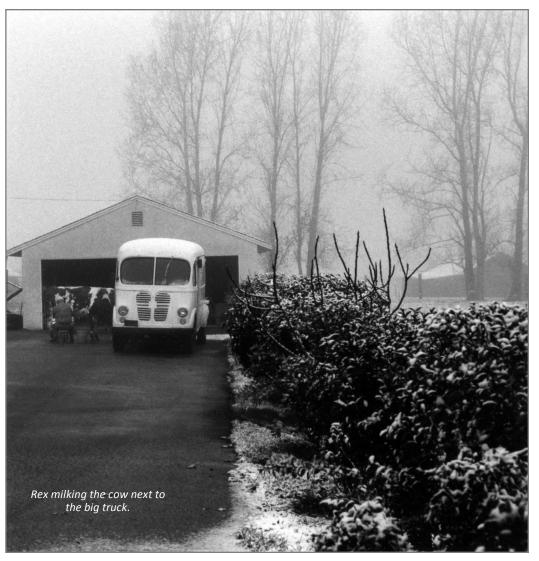
Flocked Christmas tree Rex and Kathy selected on December 18. Extra ornaments added 2022.

the trip. I surely hope Kathy and George will have as fine a trip here. I presume John felt rested after his shower cause he

went to visit his friends Joann and Kirk Clark. "The Old Folks At Home" JJJ enjoyed pretty Christmas music on the Magnavox stereo player plus a TV program or two. Night all, happy holidays!

December 18, Saturday

I got up about nine when I heard a knocking on my back door. It was Kathy! I'd had her in my thoughts off and on all night, between dreams. I was delighted to see her; now, we have our beloved John and Kathy home for the Christmas holidays. She said that she and George Brown arrived this morning before 9 a.m. I hope they'll enjoy being here as much as we love having them here. Kathy is anxious to get the Christmas lights out and the tree up and decorated. She was going to clean house this morning. Donna worked at the drug store all day. Rex had a job to do; he went out in the big truck somewhere. John stayed here and finished the sprinkler job in our lawn. Rex has had the plastic pipes in the ground for about a month. His work, the weather, plus a week of illness prevented him from completing the job. Our fields and housetops were white with frost again this morning until the sun smiled down on



Earth. More pretty Christmas cards came today. I added one to the Imsens when I got their very pretty Christmas card and note. They are dear old friends that I was happy to hear from. Lou mailed our card to Imsens when he and John went to town about 2 p.m. Grampa treated John to a hot beef sandwich. I went over to Marshes' and invited Kathy to eat lunch with me. We had lime jelled salad and cottage cheese and hot warmed over broccoli. We had little chocolate balls for dessert. They're wrapped in pretty tin foil paper. I enjoyed my company; she washed and I wiped our few dishes. John has worked hard most of the day on our sprinkler system. Oh, what a miserable job! Grampa assisted where he could. Kathy washed the soiled things she and John brought with them. It has been hazy and cold today. Tonight Rex and Kathy went out and bought a Christmas tree; the one Gary Adams brought was too big for their room, much too big. It would be fine for the church auditorium. Our folks came home

with a lovely flocked green tree. So Donna and Kathy went to Thrifty Drug Store and bought an electric color wheel like we have on our little silver tree. They have all red balls on their tree; it is really beautiful!

December 19, Sunday

We are all overjoyed with the news in Aunt Lillian's Christmas card to Donna and Rex. Uncle Jack is going to be baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ on December 18 (that was yesterday). Shirley and Louise will both be in Phoenix for this wonderful occasion. [The typist and formatter (Mary and Kathy) didn't know he wasn't a member!] I'm so very happy for them. It was cold and frosty this morning. I got ready for Sunday School, but Lou didn't want to get up and out in the cold. Donna was hurrying over to see if we were going and she slipped on the icy cement and skinned her knee and tore a big hole in her new support hose. The poor dear, but I'm so thankful she did not break any bones. We had a nice Christmas program in Sunday School. There was no class work. Donna was at the organ and piano at times to accompany some musical number. Kathy sat with me. Donna cooked a leg of lamb for dinner. Earleen Williams ate with us; she is sparkling with happiness because she is going to get married in February to her boyfriend Val! He has at last won her over to saying yes and she is very happy and in love with him. John drove us to sacrament meeting at 3:45 in the Rambler. We had a very lovely Christmas Program



Jack Keller was baptized on December 18, 1971.

again tonight. The choir sang a couple of numbers. The narrator for this evening program was Robert Roberts and the narrator for the Sunday School program was Dave Fraidenburg. I haven't the space to record all in the programs but I enjoyed them all. Our bishop gave talks on both of them. John and Kathy brought us home after church. They ate a snack at home and then they went to Novato to the fireside chat. I made a hot Postum drink for Lou and me and a tuna fish sandwich and we enjoyed it here at home. Rex had to be in the Novato Ward sacrament meeting. Both sides of the duplex have Christmas trees with colored lights on them tonight. Merry Christmas to all and to all a goodnight. P.S. John is enjoying the milk chocolate balls I have over here. He listened to a TV program over here this afternoon before church time.

December 20, Monday

It was cold and frosty again this morning but warmed up later. Donna worked at the drug store.

Rex went out in the big truck somewhere to his job. Kathy came over here and strung Christmas tree lights around our two front windows inside. They have them around their windows, also. It looks very festive around here.

The Jon Tibbetses arrived from San Jose about 1 p.m. loaded with gifts and kiddies, suitcases and etcetera. They brought Donna Shattuck with them. I did my washing this morning, two runs. We have action on our farm now. Someone has to be on guard every minute when little Joel is awake; the Christmas trees and gift packages are a big temptation to him, in fact, they are all a bit anxious to open gifts! There is never a dull moment around here now. Kathy went for her mother this afternoon. Donna got off early. She cashed Lou's check of \$62.00, I think it was \$62.00, he gave me \$25.00 for my Christmas gift and \$10 to Donna to buy the turkey and \$10 for us to give John for his gift from us. The balance is for groceries that we will need before next payday. John put up the outdoor Christmas lights; Jon Tibbets assisted a little. Lou had a busy morning cleaning the back cement from dirt caused by the sprinkler job John worked on Saturday. Kathy and Donna went to Coddingtown to Christmas shop this late afternoon. I got Greg's birthday card ready for him tomorrow with a dollar and six sticks of gum and some dimes. I also got John's Christmas card ready with his \$10.00 enclosed. This evening Mary, John L. and Kathy went to Coddingtown to do some Christmas shopping. I gave John his \$10.00 to

buy what he wanted. I wish it could have been \$20.00, but we must budget to come out okay. Rex and Donna spent a little time with us tonight. Mary's little ones were in bed and Papa Jon was there in the Marshes' side. P.S. When our outdoor lights went on this evening (John had just finished the last connection) our neighbors the Horners applauded their approval with cheers and hand clapping. We waved and shouted "Thanks." John, Mary, and Kathy caroled to us when they got home tonight. Mary did a little shopping for me (socks, VO5 hair cream, and stick deodorant). P.S. Donna S. slept in my extra twin bed tonight.

December 21, Tuesday



Gregory Tibbets doesn't say, "I'm three" anymore Cause, his years now, number four! He doesn't add with the four fingers sign, He talks well and he has "quite a line." He'll tell you his name, his age, and where he lives, This cute little guy knows what gives. Keep growing and learning through another year, And have a Happy Birthday Gregory dear. (Grama Elvie)

Little Donna was anxious to go to Grama Marshes' side this morning, so she didn't eat her breakfast here as I expected. She talked to me a long time last night; she isn't used to the darkness in the country; where they don't have big streetlights. I had to turn on my little night-light before she could go to sleep. I left it on all night. I rest much better without the light, ha ha! (The difference in the old and the young, eh?) Papa Jon and Uncle John entertained the small fries with a spinning buzzing airplane on a long string this morning and it was cold outside. Later Donna S. and Julie went to the Horner home and brought the little Horner girl back to play with them (Connie). The two Jon's (John) have been helping Rex build a lean-to shed on the back of the new garage; a place where Rex can milk his cow. He has been milking her in the garage (storehouse).

Mary and Kathy went shopping this afternoon. Greg and Joel were asleep. Julie came over here and colored a picture in her color book. Donna S. wasn't feeling well; she was on Kathy's bed. She had an upset stomach. Mary had the same thing this morning (here we go again)! Baby Jody woke up and Julie brought him over here. It has been a drizzling, damp, cold day. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon; they gave us a nice little box of chocolate square cookies done up so pretty, wasn't that nice? Mary came over to talk to Grampa about going in with them (Janet, Dave, Mary, Jon, and Rex) to get Donna an electric dishwasher. It would be \$45.00 a piece for the four of them if Grampa Lou will help; I think he will. P.S. My visiting teachers are Margaret Hunsaker and Barbara Kynock. Grama Dorothy Tibbets cooked a nice dinner for Jon and Mary this evening with a birthday cake for Greg. They celebrated his birthday there at Tibbetses' this evening. John and Kathy went out to do Christmas shopping.

December 22, Wednesday

We had a turbulent night with a strong wind blowing, lightening, ______ and rain. Our electricity went off soon after we went to bed. It was off most of the night so our electric



clocks had to be reset. Little Julie T. slept in my guest twin bed. She wasn't aware of the forces of nature manifested in the weather. She was awake at 6:45 and anxious to get up and eat breakfast. I turned the furnace heat up but she couldn't wait for the house to get warm. I wanted to cook eggs or a hot cereal but she wanted Apple Jacks dry cereal and toast and jam. (Easy for me, so everybody is happy, eh?) I'm very glad little Donna S., feels better today; she went across the street and brought four or five puppies over here. The kiddies played with them. There are seven little puppies in the litter over there. We received a package from the Mo Gardners in today's mail. It has a cute Raggedy Ann wrapping paper on the box. I'm tempted to look inside, but will wait until the Shattucks come tomorrow, so Janet can enjoy it with us. Donna and Rex received a gift from the Gardners, too, a camera, I think. Donna came home early from her job at the drug store. She and I did our Relief Society visiting; she took each family a little glass jar of cranberries, apples, nuts, and etcetera (a relish). We left Daddy Lou off in town to eat a sandwich and a root beer. We met him later at the Purity Market where we did our shopping. We stopped at the Palace of Fruit for some fruit and vegetables. It was raining but I was in the car. Donna and Lou went in the store. Mary, Kathy, Donna, and the little Tibbets children went to the ward Christmas party tonight. John, Jon, and Gary went to a movie in Santa Rosa, I think. We old folks enjoyed our nice warm home and Christmas music and TV shows. Mary brought Julie in to sleep in my extra twin bed tonight. She wasn't long getting to sleep. She had happy anticipation of Santa and Christmas in her pretty little head. We received a darling picture of little Emily Gardner in the Gardners' Christmas card She is adorable, just the right size for the little gold stand Joan gave us. P.S. The cranberry relish is called Chutney or something like that sounds.

December 23, Thursday

Donna worked at the drug store half a day. Mary worked all morning getting the food prepared for our dinner today; she baked a ham over there and she used our oven to bake a big pan of scalloped potatoes and a vegetable dish. The Shattucks arrived about 1:30. Dave drove his pick-up truck with the new dishwasher in it. Janet drove the new Cadillac car with the children in it. Oh, oh, Mark is almost 16 and Ricky is 14, but Donna and Doug are children; she is 9 and he is 10. We had two tables set and dinner was served about 2 p.m. Rick S. and Uncle John M. are both feeling miserable with the stomach flu. They didn't sit to the table with us the poor dears. The dinner was very delicious, (I'm glad my stomach was okay)! We had some whispered excitement getting the new dishwasher in Donna's kitchen. She opened the gift box of Cascade soap powder (for a dishwasher) and read the little verse that Mary and I composed. Every one was happy and anxious to do the dishes in the new washer, after David and Rex got it connected up. Earleen Williams and her fiancé, Val, called to see the Marshes and us. They are delightfully happy; the wedding is set for February in

the Oakland temple. I opened Joan's package after Mary read the letter Joan had typed and put on the outside of the package saying, "Read this first." We all had tears in our eyes while listening to Joan's precious letter, telling of her shopping to find the right gift for us. She finally ended up in the toy department where she found the "right gift" and believe me, it is. In the box were two darling Raggedy Ann dolls, a Raggedy Andy and a Raggedy Ann. They are just darling; each has a music box in them. Andy plays "Frère Jacques," and Ann plays "London Bridge Is Falling Down." The girl doll had a dollar bill and some postage stamps pinned in her little pocket. Joan had embroidered on the white collar of Andy, "We Love Grampa Lou" and on the white apron of the girl doll reads, "We love Grama Elvie. It is a very fun gift; we love our dolls and our Joan and family, too. We saw the Shattuck family and the two little poodles, Muffin and Mitsy off, on their way home to San Jose. We enjoyed the Christmas season fun with the Shattucks today. So sorry Rick and Uncle John had the miserable stomach flu virus and couldn't eat with us.

December 24, Friday

We've had a rainy day and Mary had a busy day. She got the turkey dressed and in the oven. She

made pumpkin pies and baked them in our oven. She did some cleaning and some washing. She had some trouble with Marshes' washer; she did one run in my washer and dryer. Donna worked half a day. Kathy hasn't felt very well today, the nasty virus has her feeling miserable. Donna came home feeling upset with the stomach nausea this afternoon; they have all had it now except for Jon T. and us. The David Shattucks went to Christmas Eve dinner with the Shattuck family at Dave's sister's home (Marilyn). Mary brought us a plate dinner here so we wouldn't be there where Donna and Kathy are not feeling well. It was about 5 p.m. Later this evening, Mary brought Julie over and put her to bed in my extra twin bed. She is excited about Santa Claus coming tonight. They promised to come and get her early in the morning. Donna felt better this evening; she came over for a while to watch TV. She watched "The Christ Child" picture. Julie couldn't go to sleep so she came out and sat on her Grama Donna's lap for a while and then Donna lay down with her until she fell asleep. Lou and I went to the Marshes' side of the duplex, about 10 p.m. to see Santa at work (Jon and Mary), filling stockings, and getting the children's toys assembled, Julie's baby doll and the cute doll clothes arranged. The doll is so like a real baby. Jon got Greg's bicycle put together, it is a two-wheeler with small wheels on the back to help the child learn to ride a real bicycle later. Baby Jody has his little kiddie car on wheels, and a big rubber tumbling clown, full of air. When you knock it over, it will come back up. Anyway they'll be delighted in the morning to see all of their gifts. We sang some Christmas songs that Donna played for us. Daddy and I opened our gifts tonight while our family was

> over here earlier. I got a lovely black bag from Donna and Rex, a family picture from Jon, Mary, and kiddies, stationery, hair cream rinse, a 1972 diary and three pair of hose from the family. Janet made a pretty plaque with tiny colored straw flowers on it, so pretty. I'm so happy with the lovely picture of Mary and Jon and kiddies.



December 25, Saturday

Kathy came over to get little Julie this morning about 7:45 to take her home to Marshes' to see what Santa had left for her. It was cold and rainy, so I stayed in my warm bed. I saw the things Santa left our kiddies last night. Kathy said that Greg was up at 4 a.m. but had to go back to bed after a quick view of the toys, ha ha! He did get to ride his new bicycle this morning between showers; I'm sorry it was a rainy day. We have enjoyed a quiet Christmas day nibbling on the turkey and pies and etcetera, when we felt like eating. Jon and Mary

and the kiddies went to have dinner with Guy and Dorothy Tibbets about two, I think. Poor Dorothy has the miserable virus stomach bug today. The two full time missionaries that Rex gives the milk to are both farm boys. They offered to come this morning and milk the cow, and they did. Janet phoned her mother today; she said that Doug got the stomach virus flu on his way home from Aunt Marilyn's last night and he vomited and she was sick all night with the miserable upset. So Janet and Doug feel miserable today. Rex and John came over this afternoon and watched the Pro Football game on TV. Donna made them a turkey sandwich; they had some chocolates for dessert. Later Donna and her daddy and I had a hot turkey sandwich with the good turkey gravy. Lou and I helped her fix it; we also had yams and peas warmed up. Kathy and Donna took a short drive in the Rambler out to "see the sky," Kathy said. There was some sun shining on the treetops and a rainbow in part of the sky. Lou felt sick about 6 p.m.; he took a chill. Donna and I got him covered up on his bed; he felt better after the chills left. We couldn't see the Lawrence Welk TV Christmas program tonight at six because of a Pro Basketball game. (Oh darn the ball games!) Mary put Julie to bed in my extra twin bed; she had her new baby doll with

her. She sang songs to her doll until she fell asleep, the little cutie. Mary says they all received lovely gifts from the Tibbetses. Dorothy makes so many pretty clothes for the little grandchildren. Donna and family played games tonight in their side of the duplex. I'll record Lou's Christmas gifts on the next page. Sorry I haven't enough space on this blessed Christmas day.

December 26, Sunday

Lou received a new hat and some socks and VO-5 hair cream from me and he gave me \$25.00 to buy a new dress, bless him. Donna and Rex gave him a lovely shirt and tie with olive green stripes in a light blue and white shirt. The tie is very pretty. He got a box of Brut (French milled) soap, five cakes, a chlorophyll deodorant stick he wanted. It is greaseless and non-irritating, and a two pound box of Russell Stover chocolates. It rained off and on all night. Lou felt miserable with severe pains in his head. I got up a couple of times to check on him. Little Julie slept well; she and her baby doll and beloved old blanket went home to Marshes' side about 7:45. She was awake before daylight, 6 a.m. but she sang and talked to her doll quietly until I told her she could go to Grama Donna's house. I slept better from 8 a.m. until 10 a.m. than I had all night; I was concerned over Lou (and a head full of thoughts). Our family all went to Sunday School at 9:15. This is Rex's high council day in San Rafael Ward. Jon and family went up to Tibbetses for dinner again today. Dorothy's sister was going to be there; she wanted to see the children. Julie went home with Grandma T. from Sunday School. She phoned to see when her mama and papa were coming. Donna told her they were on their way. They arrived while Julie was talking to Donna. Earleen

W. came to Donna's home after Sunday School. She went over the ward list to make a list of people she wanted to be invited to a shower that Donna is going to give her in the later part of January, and for her reception in February. I made some orange juice for Lou about 1 p.m. He didn't want anything to eat; I gave him a couple of Anacin Tablets and I rubbed some BenGay on his neck and the back of his ears, where the pain is. Earleen came in to say goodbye to us; she is leaving in the morning for Portland, Oregon, to meet Val's family. They are going to fly to Portland. I had a turkey sandwich and drink of Postum for my lunch (no breakfast). Julie and Joel stayed at Tibbetses' this evening while Mary, Jon, and Greg went to San Rafael Ward to hear Rex give his talk. John and Kathy went, also, and of course Donna. When Rex gave his talk he called on his family to come up and sing the hymn, "Secret Prayer." Donna said they had all been singing hymns on their way to San Rafael and it gave Rex the inspiration to have them sing the hymn before he gave his talk. I'd loved to have been there to hear them sing and hear Rex's talk. Rex and Donna went to Tibbetses' when they got back to Petaluma. They brought Julie and Joel home and left Greg with Grandma Tibbets. Julie slept

in Kathy's extra bed tonight. Greg has been sleeping in it. John and Kathy Marsh and Jon and Mary T. went to see some paintings that a member of our ward painted. Frank Williams is an artist and they went to his home. Rex, Donna, and Julie visited us for a short time tonight after the kids got home.

Frank Williams's art was mixed media, painting, needle work, random objects, and more.



Blue Moment, created by Franklin Williams in 1972, Acrylic and crochet thread on canvas 44 x 48 1/2 inches at Parker Gallery, Basel, Switzerland. In 1971 Franklin and Carol were members of the Petaluma 1st Ward. The above artwork was created in 1972. Franklin and Carol were fun to talk to and were extremely interesting people.

December 27, Monday

Kathy came in this morning to ask if we'd like a waffle; she said they had some batter left over. I said, "I'd love one," but Lou said all he wanted was orange juice. He is feeling much better but not well (poor dear). He drank his juice and went back to bed. I did one run of washing. Lou put clean underwear on about 2 a.m., he'd had a little problem but he didn't wake me up. I presume the Christmas cards are through coming. I miss the fun of opening a lot of mail; there was nothing today. ⁽²⁾ Donna worked at the drug store today. Jon T. and John M. worked on the Blue Plymouth; they took the head off and did something. Rex put new spark plugs and points in it last weekend. If they can get it fixed up in good condition, Rex will drive it to Provo to take Kathy and John back to BYU. Donna may go with them, but not sure yet. George Brown came for the check his father sent to Marshes for him. Kathy told him they wouldn't go back to Provo with him. Mary had a babysitter come tonight to stay with the children while she and Jon went to San Francisco with Rex, Donna, John, and Kathy. They met Dave and Janet in San Francisco and all got in the Cadillac and drove to a parking lot near China Town. They had a good Chinese dinner there. I went over to see how the young girl was doing at Marshes' about nine. She had all three kiddies asleep and all was well. Lou went to bed at 10 p.m. I waited up to keep the Christmas lights on until the folks got home about 11:30. Kathy went home with Janet and Dave. Donna said they had a delicious dinner in China Town and it was a fun time together. John Marsh took the young babysitter home. P.S. The Marshes have a clogged toilet and bathroom; they have to use our shower and toilet until the Roto Rooter man comes tomorrow and cleans their sewer service. Oh, it is a good thing it was working all right last week, with the family taking turns with their sick stomachs and the flu. Joan phoned this evening, it was wonderful to hear her voice!

December 28, Tuesday

We are happy to welcome the sunshine this morning. Rex and Jon T. worked on the blue Plymouth. John M., Mary, Julie, and Greg, went with Kirk Clark and family to the beach or lake to have a ride in Kirk's motorboat. Kirk invited us to go, but we didn't feel up to it. Lou did get out in the sunshine this afternoon to watch Rex and Jon T. work on the Plymouth. Donna worked at the drug store today. The Roto Rooter truck, with two men, came today about two and got Marshes' plumbing cleaned out. Jon and Rex got the job finished on the Plymouth and took a short ride in it to see how it worked. Lou went along for the ride. The car worked all right and the plumbing is all right, so all is well. Baby Joel went for the ride, also. He had a long nap

I'm slow! I want to answer letters and do a lot of things I just do not get around to. We received a card from Shirley Little; she'd been home to Phoenix to her father's baptism into the LDS Church. She said it was the happiest day of her life. We're all happy over Jack's conversion. Shirley says it is a miracle! I'm so happy for Lillian and her children; they have prayed for this to happen and now Jack has joined the church. I'm thankful Lou is feeling better; he enjoyed his dinner this evening. Rex and Jon Tibbets came over this evening and watched a couple of mystery movies on our TV. Donna and Mary came in for a short visit. Like me, these mystery movies are not very interesting for them either. Lou doesn't care for them very much; he likes the lighter entertainment, too.

December 29, Wednesday

We've enjoyed clouds and sunshine today. Donna had her day off and she took care of little Jody for Mary. The Jon Tibbetses took a picnic lunch, with the Gary Adams family up to the mountains to play in the snow. John M. drove to Oakland to the temple to get his temple clothes; then he went to San Jose to bring Kathy home. Rex and Donna took us to Coddingtown this afternoon to look for a new dress for me (with my Christmas and birthday money). I composed a love story poem to Earleen Williams this morning. Donna asked me last night if I'd be thinking of some little tribute in rhyme to Earleen Williams to be read at the shower she is giving Earleen next month. We were going to take little Jody with us, but the family got home before we left at three so Mary kept him with her. The Jon Tibbetses were invited out to dinner at Jon's professor friend's home, in Forestville at 7 p.m. Rex told Mary we'd pick baby Joel up in Forestville this evening after we got through shopping. Little Greg stayed overnight with the Adams family. Donna took the sweater they bought John back to Penney's Store. It didn't fit right. She got credit on her charge account for it. I looked at dresses in the Emporium. Donna helped me



while Papa worked on the car. Oh, Jack, Lillian, and Shirley date unknown. In 1971 Jack Joins the church and Shirley says it is a miracle.

look; I couldn't find anything I wanted at my price (25 or 30 dollars). Golly, they are \$58.00 and \$60.00 for anything I would have in that store. We were on our way to the car when we noticed a little dress shop (The Fashion Shop). We went in and I found a pretty red and blue dress with a long navy blue sleeveless coat. It is trimmed with the pretty material the dress has in it. The dress has long sleeves. The cost was \$26.00 plus \$1.30 tax. I'm happy with this pretty dress and coat ensemble and the price is right. We had a delicious cheeseburger bun and a chocolate milk shake at a little stand that Rex likes to eat at; it was very good. Rex would only take \$2.00. We drove to Forestville and saw the Tibbetses' VW bus parked in front of a market there. We followed them to the friends' home. Mary wanted them to see little Joel before we brought him home. He is a cute little "live wire." He gave Grama Donna a work out in the car coming home. It was nice to get out and see the Christmas lights; we're both tired tonight. P.S. I'm sorry to make such an awful mess of the diary record, but I stumble through somehow. Sorry about that! ③

December 30, Thursday

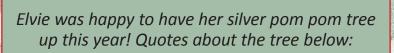
Happy birthday to Dale Owen Andersen! I'm thinking of you Dale, I hope you are enjoying your day. I got up at 8 a.m. to a cold, cloudy morning. I added a few lines to my love story poem to Earleen and Val, and I finished the letter I started to Joan last Monday, and I got it mailed. Mary has been busy cleaning and cooking; she made a good bean dip and a sour cream and onion dip. They're entertaining the Adamses this evening. Little Greg stayed at the Adamses all night and today. It is a big help with one less little child over there. The Monte Southwicks called to see Marshes about noontime. Donna was working at the drug store. Mary and Kathy were shopping. Rex and Jon T. were home to visit with them. Kathy started to cut out a dress to make up for herself; she says she'll have it made before she leaves for Provo tomorrow. She is a wiz bang for sure! I took my new dress over to show Kathy and Mary this afternoon; they said it is pretty, I think so, too. Mary has a cold in her throat, and a touch of laryngitis. It is dark when Donna gets home about 6 p.m. Mary had the dinner ready. They had a fun time tonight with the Adamses (Gary and Cara Jean). They played games at the table and enjoyed the delicious refreshments

Mary had prepared. Donna and Kathy came over tonight to say "bye" to us; they'll be on their way in the morning for Provo. Rex and Donna are taking them back to BYU. John, Kathy, and a young girl, I do not know her name. It was her car that John drove to California two weeks ago. Kathy came with George Brown in his little VW car.

December 31, Friday

I got up at 8:30 a.m. The Marshes' blue Plymouth car was in front of their house then. I went in the bathroom to comb my hair and get make up on. The car was gone when I came out, surprise! I thought I'd see them drive away. I surely hope the roads will be good and the snow cleaned off. Rex has new chains in case he needs them. Mary was not well enough to go to Willits to the Southwicks' home as expected, but Jon took all three of the children with him so Mary could stay in bed and get over her cold. Jon picked up two of the Southwicks' children in Santa Rosa at their grandparents' home and took them home to Willits, in his VW bus. I made a beef stew, a tapioca cream pudding, and a jelled fruit salad this morning. I also pasteurized a gallon of raw milk, so I had a busy morning, plus the breakfast I cooked for Lou of bacon, eggs, potatoes, and raisin toast and Sanka drink. I went over to check on Mary; she said she felt a little better. I told her I'd have dinner ready for the family when they get home from Willits. Lou worked out in the storehouse garage, cleaning up the mess there. The two young full time missionaries called on us today and left us a booklet of Joseph Smith's testimony and a card, "Do You CARE." They had a nice prayer here before leaving. I offered them something to eat, but they said they had just finished eating. I started a letter to my Highland Park family, but didn't finish in time for the mail pick up, darn it! I'm just too slow. The next mail pickup will be on Monday. Well, I hope I'll be ready for it. I went over to see if Mary felt well enough to come over and eat with us about 5:45. She came and we enjoyed having her. She went back home and to bed. It was after 9 p.m. when Jon and his three kiddies got home from Willits. All three children were asleep from the 2-hour drive home. They had dinner in Willits with the Monte Southwick family. It is too bad Mary and Jon had to miss the New Year's Eve party with the Southwicks. "Bye bye" 1971. I've seen better years. [Amen Elvie!]





parkler

MIKIN'

"I had a busy day. I got the little silver pom pom tree out of the shed and assembled it and decorated it with the pink balls. It looks very pretty to us. The pretty little angel is on top."

"I'm enjoying our pretty little silver pom pom Christmas tree."

"I do like to see the colors on our pretty little silver tree."

"We enjoyed the Christmas music on our record player, and our pretty little silver tree with the colored lights on it."