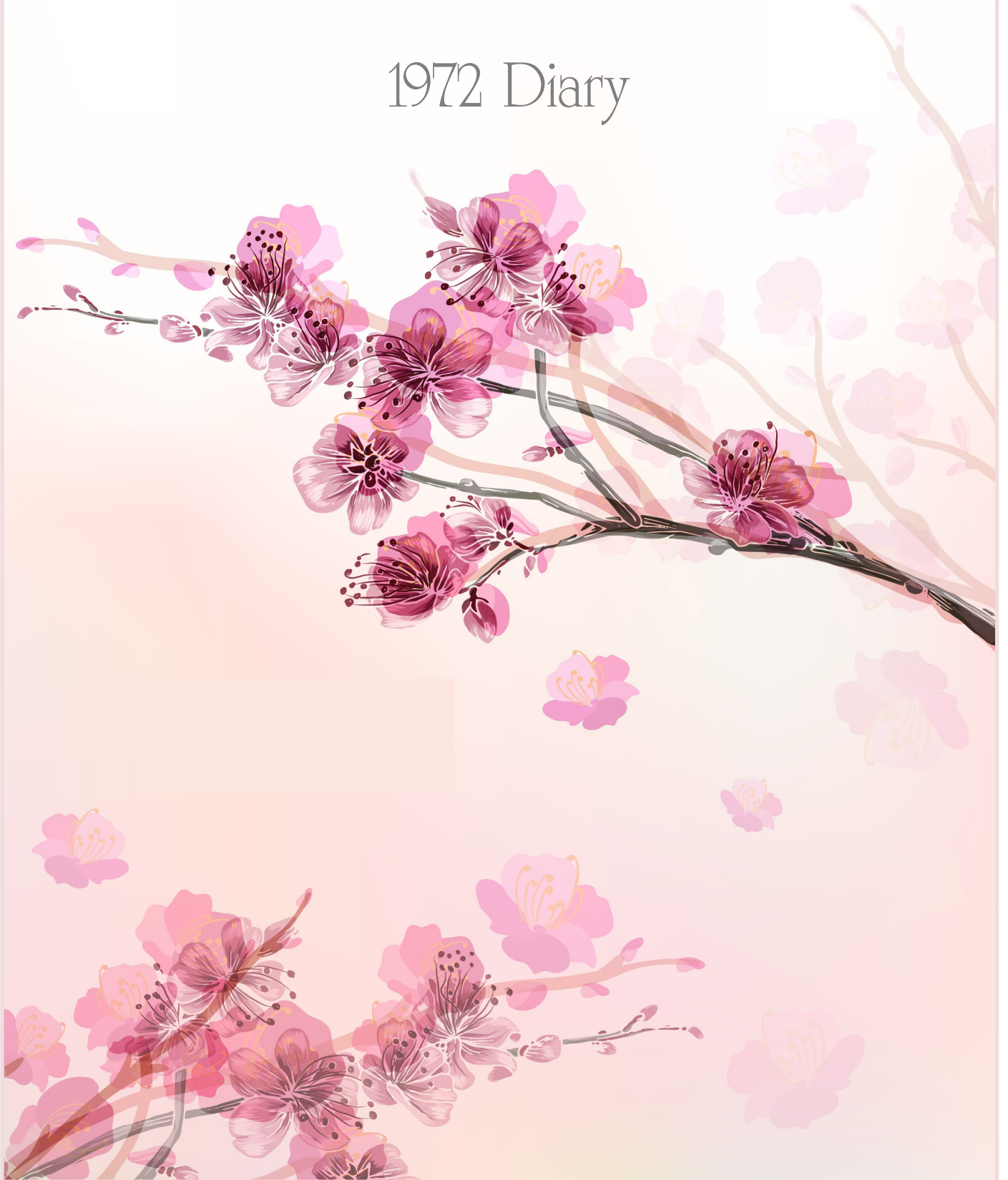


Elvie Renshaw's

1972 Diary



Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1972 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** who died in 1961, **Sherman**, **Janet**, **Marshall**, **Sanford** and **Emily**. Mary married to **Jonathan Tibbets** with daughter **Julie**, son **Gregory**, and son **Joel**.

Lorene: a sister living in Los Angeles, California who dies in July of this year; 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 who died in 1971; married to **Al Hوجلund** who died in 1948. Their children are **Elaine**, **Bette**, and **Shirley**. **Ernie Vandergrift** married to Elaine Hوجلund. **Ray Haddock** married to Bette Hوجلund. Shirley married to **Ken Bird**.

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

Owen James Bailey: a brother who died in 1969; married to **Lydia Hوجلund** (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**.

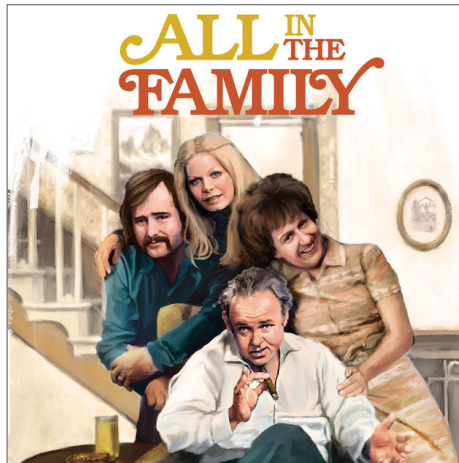
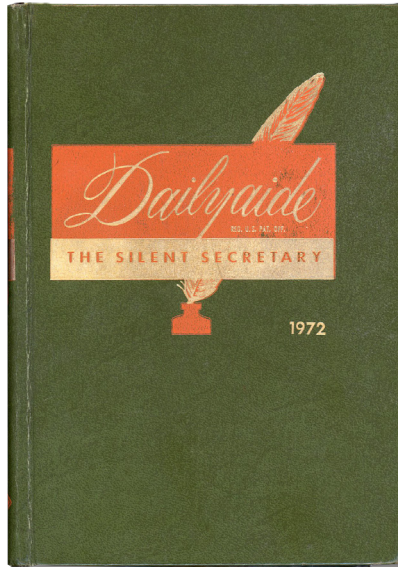
The **Marsh** family: parents **John** who died in 1967 and **Florence**, children **Lewis**, **Rex**, **Florence** and **Ruth**.

January 1, Saturday

This is year 1972. I started my 44th Diary book; Donna bought this book for me. Jon and Mary took the children up to Grandma Tibbets's house to watch the Pasadena Rose Parade on their colored TV. We had a very good picture of the parade on our black and white TV. I enjoyed seeing my beloved Pasadena (Colorado Boulevard). It was a lovely day; the parade was just beautiful. Lawrence Welk was this year's Grand Marshal; Betty White and Raymond Burr were there to co-host the live coverage of the parade. I presume that Rex and Donna are in Provo now, getting Kathy settled in the apartment she'll live in until the end of her term in February. Dorothy invited us to have dinner with them today, and that was very thoughtful of her, but we enjoy being home alone to relax and enjoy our easy chairs and a nap, "No place like home." This is my new book and I have already made a mess of the first page (darn this pen), the ink isn't flowing right. It is too light or it blots. Well, maybe this one will do better, eh? So far, it is okay. I started a letter to my Highland Park folks, but there were too many interruptions yesterday to finish it. I took advantage of the peace and quiet of today. I didn't get it finished last year, ☺ so a new start in a New Year. John M. put a long extension cord on the little blue desk phone before he went back to Provo. It reaches to our kitchen table, so we can answer it when the Marshes are not home. Jon and Mary brought the children home about six this evening. They got them bathed and to bed. Then they took the Christmas tree decorations off the lovely flocked tree and put the tree out in the garage storage. They took the lights out of the front windows and vacuum cleaned the rug and changed the furniture around. I went over to enjoy the nice transformation. I've got to get busy on my own Christmas decorations. Jon and Mary came over to watch "Mission Impossible" on our TV. Earlier they saw their favorite show, "All In The Family." Little Jody had an upset stomach and vomited about 10:30 p.m. Julie came to tell her mama that the "baby is sick." A clean up job and a washer run and dryer run. I'm glad that Mary feels better; she was in the bed most of yesterday (poor little mama). Jon took the children with him to Willits yesterday. P.S. Mary took me for a ride to the market tonight so I could see our duplex home with the Christmas lights on from the street. It is really pretty.

January 2, Sunday

I got up at 8:30 a.m. It was cold and real foggy. I couldn't see to the end of our street. Jon was going to take Julie and

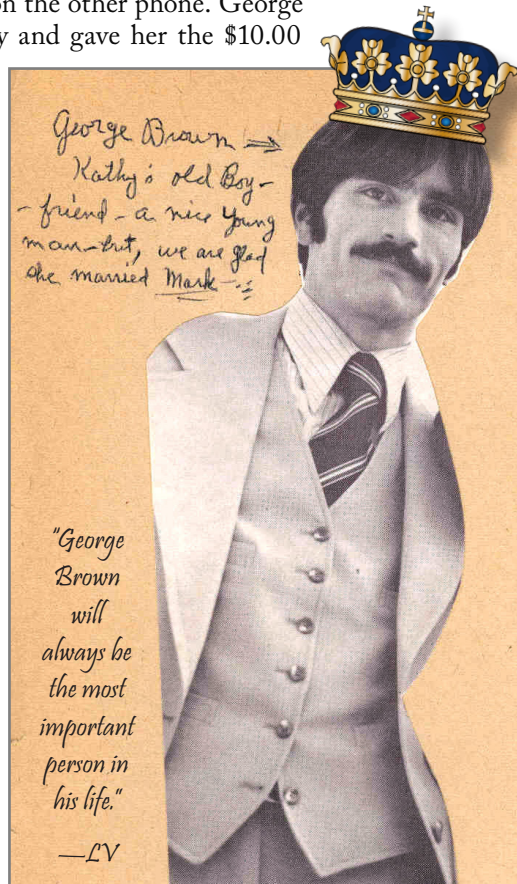


Greg to Sunday School, but they didn't go. Mary made waffles and sent Julie to ask if we'd like her to make one for us. Wasn't that thoughtful of her? I said, "no thanks." Lou was asleep; he is fighting a chest cold; he coughed a lot yesterday. That man will go out without his jacket in this damp cold weather. I'm glad I did get to see the Christmas lights on our duplex home, from Redwood Road, as we drive up our Avenue. I hadn't seen them, as I hadn't gone out at night until Mary took me last night. Oh, they looked beautiful; thanks to the efforts of John and Kathy. It was foggy this morning until almost noon. I wrote a letter to Violet and I have one for Andersens and Lorene ready for the mail pick up tomorrow. Jon T. got up on our house and took down the Christmas lights. They took a little ride in the Rambler car this afternoon. They invited us to go with them. Lou didn't feel well and I was busy writing a letter. Mary cooked chicken and dumplings for their dinner. She brought some over to us and we enjoyed it for our dinner this evening. We were surprised when Rex and Donna came home this afternoon about 4:30. We didn't expect them until about ten. They left Provo yesterday and rode as far as Elko, Nevada where they stayed overnight and then they came home today. Kathy will be in an apartment with her friend Jackie Hudson and some other girls. John will have his same apartment. Donna said they arrived in Provo Saturday morning about 2 a.m. They rested for a while in John's apartment; the boys had not come back from Christmas vacation. Rex and Donna got Kathy settled in her apartment. They brought her bicycle and some of her clothes home with them. She'll be through with the Y in February (one term). She wants to come home and work for a while; she needs the money. Lou went over to Marshes' side tonight and helped crack walnuts; some that Dorothy Tibbets gave Mary and Jon. They got four quarts and a pint. Mary gave us the pint; Donna has a lot of walnuts to crack.

January 3, Monday

We have a lovely blue sunny sky today, but the breeze is cold. Lou stayed in bed until almost 3 p.m. He has coughed more today. The Jon Tibbetses left for Irvine and home, about six this morning. I hope our little family got home in good time this afternoon. I've had them in my thoughts. Donna worked at the drug store today. Rex took her about 8:45. He went after her about 5 p.m. He has been home most of today. I was busy all day getting all of the Christmas things put in bags and boxes, getting the tree untrimmed, and light cords down from the windows. We enjoyed them, but I'm glad to get back to the normal way of living again. It has been quiet around our farm today. No more little high voices of children around here (I miss them.) I mailed Andersens' and Lorene's letter and one to Violet today. I wanted to write to Lillian and Jack K. and

Lydia and Gene Paul, but I'm too slow. My brain overworks and the body can't keep up. My rugs need to be vacuumed, too. Oh hum! Rex and Donna came over this evening to visit for a little Home Evening. We didn't study, just enjoyed talking about the happy Christmas holidays and the trip to Provo to take John and Kathy back to the Y, and getting Kathy settled in the apartment with Jackie Hudson and the other girls and then resting a few hours in John's apartment. Kathy phoned while her folks were here. The little blue phone was here in our kitchen. Rex talked to her. Donna went home to be on the other phone. George Brown came to see Kathy and gave her the \$10.00 he had borrowed from her. He told her he had asked the little girl from Illinois, to be his wife. They'll be married in the fall, I think. He met her and her family when he was on his mission in Chicago. They moved out to California and George moved in! Of course Kathy is disappointed in the boy she thought she loved, but she'll be glad it turned out this way some day, I'm sure. (I'm glad now.) He isn't the right man for her; he'd never have made her happy. George Brown will always be the most important person in his life. ☺ [Kathy is happy now and has been since 1973.] I doctored Grampa with BenGay Rub and an aspirin tablet. I got him tucked into bed. Night all.



This is from Elvie's scrapbook after 1976. Elvie said it best, "we are glad she married Mark."

January 4, Tuesday

I hope Glen Andersen enjoys his birthday today; he is a darling nephew. I wrote a letter to Janet Shattuck and enclosed the \$25.00 Grampa Lou promised to send for the electric dishwasher the family bought for Donna's Christmas gift. They each paid \$45.00; (Rex, his family, and us). We'll send the \$20.00 next month. Janet charged it to herself at Sears I think. I also wrote a letter to Lillian and Jack Keller wishing them a Happy New Year, and telling them how we all rejoiced at the good news that Jack had been baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Jack is very special; we all love him and are delighted he has at last joined the church. I know his family is overjoyed. Shirley said in her letter it was the happiest day in her life. I'm sure they all feel the same way about it. I took a phone call message today for Rex and Gary Adams. A Mrs. Fuller, of Napa, wants them to install the sprinkler system in her father's front and back lawns. They gave him an estimate

last October; he wanted to wait until after the Christmas holidays. They're happy to have the work now. I answered two calls for Donna, a Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Fox (ward sisters), and Sears Store called to check on John Marsh's Provo Address. She said she couldn't be sure of his writing; he'd requested a change of address, I presume, ha ha! That boy's left-handed writing is something! I checked and she had it correct. Lou has a sore throat and a cough. I sure wish he felt better. I picked a big bouquet of the white mums in our little south garden; the rain and the frost have taken a toll. They are through for this season, but they've been beautiful. We brought the plant from Pasadena when we came here. It was a potted plant in full bloom. Vilda and Clifton Manlove took it to Lou in the Huntington Memorial Hospital, in March of 1970. It was very pretty then and now it is a big plant and full of blooms again. We moved to the duplex in Cotati on Easter Sunday, March 29, 1970. Rex and Donna went for a little ride tonight in Gary's new VW bus or car; it is a 1972 model. Lou surprised me tonight; he shaved off his mustache. He said it was too much bother.

January 5, Wednesday

We had a blue sky and sunshine this morning when Donna and I drove to Relief Society at 9:15, but it was cold with frost all over everything outside. Rex got the Rambler running and warmed up and the frost washed off. The water froze on the windows and made pretty scenic views on the glass. It took me back to days in Utah when I was a girl there. Roland and Donna Renshaw sent us an announcement of the marriage of their daughter Sandra Lee, to Michael Allen Bennett, on Friday the 24th of December (Christmas Eve) in the Roland Renshaw home in Los Altos. I wish them happiness, sorry it wasn't a temple marriage. I made grilled tuna fish and cheese sandwiches for our lunch. I took a nice hot sandwich over for Donna to eat. After lunch she took her Daddy Lou to the barbershop to have his hair cut. He shaved off his mustache last night, but left the side burns on. The mustache was about two months growth. Well, I'm glad cause I do not enjoy the bristly hair kisses, ha ha! But if a mustache was what he wanted, it was okay by me. Donna and her daddy did some grocery shopping for us after the hair cut. LuEtta Lambert came to Relief Society with her mother; she had a lovely diamond engagement ring on. She is going to marry David Terribilini. I didn't think to ask her when. Donna has been busy writing letters this afternoon; about the bridal shower she is giving Earleen Williams in February. She also wrote to her daughters, Mary and Joan. I've been catching up on my correspondence, too, but I'm a lot slower than Donna is. I guess she can do two or three to my one letter. (Slow, that's me!) But, we love to find letters in our mailbox so, I have to write and answer them. Rex came over tonight and saw a couple of TV shows with us, "The Carol Burnett Show," and "Medical Center." Lou and Rex watched "Mannix." I got myself ready for bed. Donna was home writing letters. Night all.

January 6, Thursday

It was clear and frosty when I got up at 8:45. Rex and Donna had both gone to work. Rex and Gary are putting in a sprinkler system in Napa. Mrs. Giamattai phoned, she and her husband are home from their trip to South America. She was sick most of the time while they were away, so it wasn't very pleasant for her. The full time missionaries came to get a gallon of milk from Marshes. They went in and served themselves. They came in here and visited with me. Lou was in bed; his cough still bothers him. The Elders are Randy Grover and Elder Argyle. I treated them to a chocolate from Lou's box of candy. Elder Argyle gave a sweet prayer blessing us, and our home before they left. The parcel post left a package for Adams Aerating Company with me. I signed for it. I brought a gallon of raw milk from Marshes and I made a custard pudding with two cups of it. I pasteurized the rest of the milk. I baked a big yam and some potatoes for our dinner and broiled some ground beef. Lou gave the cows some fresh water this afternoon. Donna brought my circulation tablet home from work this evening. They cost \$7.50 for a small bottle. Wow! The medication we have to use is costly. Rex and Donna came in to get the phone; they got interested in a TV program. It was Carolyn Jones and Glenn Ford in the movie, "Heaven With a Gun." It was over two hours long, but it was interesting. It has been cold all day, but a pretty day. I got a letter written to Lydia this morning. Elder Grover put it in our mailbox in time for the pick up. They're real nice boys.

January 7, Friday

It was frosty, but sunny when I got up at 8:45. Donna brought the telephone in before she left for work. Rex left in his big truck about 9:30. Lou and I are alone on the farm. He is still coughing some. He did go out to give the cows some water, but was in the house most of the day. I had a busy day, I washed our clothes and the bathroom rugs and mat, and I mopped the kitchen, bathroom, entry hall, and service porch floors. I was ready to rest, believe me. Today's mail brought an announcement of the coming marriage of Patricia Ann Leisge to Ronald Bevan Jones on Friday the 28th of January. The reception will be in the evening at the Sunland Women's Club. They'll be married in the Los Angeles Temple in the morning. There was a little map enclosed showing how to find the Women's Club in Sunland. Donna received a nice letter from Shirley Little; she'd love to bring her bells and entertain at the shower for Earleen, but she has another important commitment that weekend. We're sorry she can't make it, she said her father (Jack Keller) had a good checkup with his doctor and the

doctor told him for a man of 82 years he is in good condition with nothing seriously wrong with him. The doctor said, "Go home and relax and come back in 10 years and have another check up." I'm sure Jack feels better knowing he is doing all right; he'd been having some dizzy spells. Donna came over tonight to tell us that Joan phoned to tell them that her baby Emily is in the hospital with her little legs in traction. The poor little darling has developed some trouble in one of her legs at the hip. I think she'll be a year old the 14th of this month. She was walking at 9 or 10 months and then she started to limp and she went back to crawling to get around. Joan was staying at the hospital nights to help keep the baby comfortable and happy. I presume she's there days, too. Miller's mother, Grace, flew to Dallas from Colorado Springs to take care of the family while Joan is away from home. We're happy to know grandma Gardner is there.



Emily Gardner after her hospital stay for inflammation in her hip. This was taken at home.

January 8, Saturday

Donna had to work today at the drug store. One of the girls is away on vacation or something. Lou's chest is still congested; he coughs a lot and it makes his stomach muscles hurt. We had a lot of white frost on our fields again this morning until the sun smiled down on it. (Bye bye frost.) Our days stay cold because Old Sol is far south in our sky now, but the spring will come "tra la." I selected a birthday card to send Lillian K. and insisted on Lou writing the message in it. I know it would please her if it were her brother's hand writing. Rex had a meeting in Novato this afternoon at three. (I think?) Donna worked half a day and then she went to Coddington this afternoon to the Emporium to buy a gift for us to send little Emily Gardner. She'll be a year old on January 14. The dear little child is in



the hospital in Dallas, with her little legs in traction. Donna had a soft cuddly doll mailed from the store to Emily; a gift from the Marshes and us, \$6.00. Donna also had a wedding gift mailed from the store to Ronald Bevan Jones and bride to be, Patricia Leisge. It was a pretty blue towel set from Marshes and us. I gave Donna \$10.00, but she brought \$5.00 back to me; she wouldn't let me pay my half of the cost of the gifts. I'm happy to have her take care of it and glad to pay my share, bless her heart. Rex phoned from Novato Ward about 6 p.m. Donna wasn't home yet. He wanted her to come to the seven o'clock meeting in Novato to hear Apostle Mark E. Peterson's talk. He asked me to phone Betty Johnson; her husband wants her to be there, also. Donna came soon after Rex phoned. She and Betty J. drove to Novato in Betty's car. Donna came home with Rex in the blue Plymouth; Betty and Bill in their own car. Janet phoned at nine, she had phoned Gardners and talked to Bishop Mo; He said the tests on baby Emily showed that she has a viral infection in her hip lining, which caused the distress. Her little legs will be in traction for about a week. Joan is staying at the hospital. She has a bed to relax on when Emily sleeps, bless them! P.S. Correction, Donna had the store gift-wrap her gift packages but she mailed them later at the post office.

January 9, Sunday

I left the thermostat at 70 degrees all night so the house was comfortable to get up this morning at seven. We left here with Donna about nine. It was a cold frosty morning and hard to see through the frosted windows of the car, but the heat in the car soon cleared that problem for us. We were in plenty of time to find a good seat near the front of the chapel. It was a lovely conference; I enjoyed the talks from the stake's young people and the chorus of young boys and girls of the stake. They sang three lovely numbers and the talk that Apostle Mark E. Peterson gave was wonderful, too. I'm so glad I was able to go and hear his fine discourse. Donna had a meeting with the music committee after the conference. We waited for her. Rex went with us to a little restaurant in Petaluma (a smörgåsbord). Lou paid for our good dinner, \$7.00, we left Rex off at church; he had a meeting in Novato, I believe. We rested at home; Lou is still coughing. He had to go in the back of the chapel and get a drink of water while the session was on. I was sorry he couldn't stay in his seat up in front to hear the conference. We all relaxed at home this afternoon (the three of us). Donna went to the sacrament meeting at four. I stayed home with Lou. We both enjoyed a bite of lunch about 6 p.m. Rex had his cow Jennifer bred this evening. The vet came to the farm and did the job; he did it last month, but it didn't take so he did it over again this evening. Jennifer hasn't had a calf yet; she is two years old I think. Her mother Rebecca has had two calves and she'll have the third one if her breeding took okay. Time will tell, eh? Both cows had to have the breeding operation done over again. It is \$10.00 the first time and free if it doesn't take. Rex and Donna worked on his bookkeeping this evening.

January 10, Monday

It was real foggy this morning until almost noon. I composed a little verse for Emily Joan Gardner's card. She'll be 1 year old on January 14. I went in with Donna to buy her a gift, a cuddly doll. I enclosed some gum for the older children. Emily's card had a little white kitten with a blue bow on. Today's mail brought a letter from Annie and Lorene and one from Violet. They all enjoyed the Christmas holidays with their families. Violet and Otto were in California with their families and a happy time was enjoyed by all. Violet received lovely gifts from her children. She felt better and enjoyed her Christmas holidays; the only thing to mar the fun was the rain. It came down for three days and nights and was a heavy downpour at times. The traveling weather was good both coming and going back home. They hope to come back when Ron and Patty get married on January 28 and go through the temple with them in the Los Angeles Temple. Violet used some of her pretty gift stationery to write to us. Sorry I can't record the lovely gifts they received, likewise the Andersens and Lorene all received lovely gifts from their families. May and Alice Keddington are visiting Miriam and Ray from Salt Lake City. Nellie Imsen is in the hospital in intensive care. She had a severe heart attack. I'm sorry about Nell's illness, I hope she'll come out of it all right. Mary J. made a pretty blue jumper dress for her mother, Lorene. I'm glad our families in Southern California all had a Merry Christmas. Lou and I helped Donna crack a big bag full of walnuts over here this evening for Home Evening fun. Rex enjoyed the easy chair and TV programs, after he got us busy with the nuts, ha ha! He is an executive, eh? Well, we had fun doing it; we got almost three quarts of nuts in quart jars.



January 11, Tuesday

It was foggy and cold again this morning and stayed cold all day. We had some very hazy sunshine for a while this afternoon. Lou has felt a little better today. He worked in our yard; he pulled the frozen nasturtium plants out of the garden and the boardwalk between our houses. It looks much better now. The flower plants have nearly all frozen up this past week. We've had a heavy frost every night. Donna went to work this morning in Rex's big white truck. The Rambler and Plymouth cars have been home all day. Rex came home about three. He went for Donna this evening. I defrosted the frozen beef stew that I made two weeks ago. We ate some of it for our dinner this evening. Lou cut the limb off the silver dollar tree this afternoon. It was pulling the tree off balance. I think it looks much better now. I wanted that limb cut off weeks ago. I composed a tribute to my Lou this morning for his birthday card. Rex turned our water off about 5 p.m. while he put the sprinkler heads and the turn on taps on the system in our lawns. The fog is coming in thick again tonight. I can't see the mountains now, at 5:30 p.m. Donna came over for a while this evening to enjoy TV with us. I think Rex was experimenting with a new method of making butter with some cream he had pasteurized. With his persistence he'll make it work to his satisfaction one of these days. And in the meantime, ain't we got fun!

January 12, Wednesday

I was going to make the effort to be ready to go with Donna this morning at 8:45, but my dear Lou had made up his mind to go with us. I just couldn't let him go out on this cold foggy morning (and it was cold and foggy until noon). I knew we'd be almost three hours and that is too long for my 82-year-old darling to be walking the streets in Petaluma or sitting on a cold bench until we'd pick him up. He isn't over his cough yet; we can't risk another cold. So I told him I wasn't going and he went back to bed. Rex went to Novato Ward Relief Society. He was to give a talk in their conference this morning. Lois Miller drove here and went with Rex in his blue Plymouth to Novato Ward. I cooked bacon, potatoes, eggs, and raisin toast for Lou's brunch; he got up at 11:30. I ate some toast and drank some milk. I ate my breakfast at 9:30, oatmeal cereal. This afternoon was pleasant after old Sol got through the fog and smiled down on us. Donna and Lou worked out in the yard on the east of the driveway. They trimmed the rose bushes and other plants and mowed the grass on that side strip. I took my kitchen curtains down and washed and ironed them. I also washed the window. I washed the dresser scarfs and the dresser tops in Lou's bedroom and the one in my room. Donna came in and hung the curtains for me. I don't feel too secure on top of my little stepping stool now, at age 79! I'm not as agile as I once was. I appreciate my darling Donna's help. Rex and Donna phoned Joan and Bishop Mo tonight to ask about little Emily. They have her home now, but the condition is about the same. They have her little legs in traction and she is at the foot of their king sized bed. Another baby was put in the other bed in Emily's hospital room. The little dears would wake each other up when they'd cry. The doctor said Emily would be better off at home if kept in traction. We are all praying for our precious little one to recover her happy normal health. I feel sorry for Joan and Mo, too. It is a worry!



Emily at home in traction.

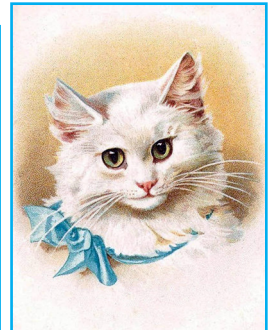
January 13, Thursday

It was foggy and cold again this morning until almost noon. I'm getting fed up with this d-amp weather. Well, it is nice weather for my hot Cream of Wheat cereal anyway. Mmm

good. Rex drove out in his big white truck about 10:45 a.m. Donna left for her work at the drug store before I got up at nine. (Oh lazy me.) Lou got up in time for his brunch about 11:30 a.m. He is still coughing some, so he stayed inside most of the day. It has been cold all day. I put the house in order and mounted pictures in my scrapbook (Christmas family pictures, and other family pictures.) I enjoy doing scrapbook work on a day like this. The phone only rang twice today; it was Earleen Williams the first time. She came home from the Y in Provo yesterday; she is excited about the plans for her wedding next month. She said Kathy will be coming home the 23rd of February after her final exams are over. Things will brighten up around our farm when she gets here. Donna came in for a few minutes when she got home from work about 6 p.m. We were eating our dinner (Swanson's fried chicken TV dinners.) Well, we really do enjoy them so why not let Swanson's do the work? It was after dark when Rex got home; of course it gets dark early now. It is dark by six. Oh, the second phone call was Donna from her work to see if we wanted her to bring anything home, thoughtful, eh? But we didn't need anything. She wrote letters tonight; the two old folks sat in easy chairs and watched TV and at times we enjoyed some good records on our player. That way we can have the kind of music we like!

January 14, Friday—Happy birthday to you dear Emily!

*Dear little Emily, we love you and
want you to know
You're as cute as this kitten with the
pretty blue bow.
We're so sad your little legs have to be
in traction,
We're praying you'll be well soon, and
back in action.
A little birthday gift to you, darling,
is on it's way.
Grama Donna mailed it last
Saturday.
You'll be one-year-old sweetie before
long,
And they'll sing for you the birthday
song.*



I surely hope baby Emily is feeling much better today and will enjoy her birthday at home with her family. I hope she liked the cuddly doll Grama

Donna mailed to her from Marshes and us. Joan brought her home from the hospital on Wednesday. Rex and Donna phoned to ask about her Wednesday night. It was cold this morning; our fields and houses white with frost, but the sun was out for a happy change, no smog or fog. Rex and Donna had both gone to their work before I got up at 8:50. I had just finished my Cream of Wheat (or almost) when Lou came out of his bedroom. He wanted raisin toast, milk, and an orange. He fixed his orange while I made the toast and we ate our breakfast together for a change. I presume the lovely sunny day enticed him to get up and dressed. He did a lot of coughing last night so I knew he didn't rest very well. I'd planned on writing some letters today, but I visited with my husband instead. I can't write and talk at

the same time and I know he gets depressed when he has to just sit around the house and watch me writing. It was too cold for comfort outside, but very pretty to see from our big front window. My back between my shoulder blades has hurt more than usual today, I wonder why? After dinner this evening Donna took her Daddy Lou to the Petaluma market where they had a sale on Swanson's TV dinners. Lou bought ten of the fried chicken dinners (that is our favorite dinner.) They bought a few other items, also, bacon, eggs, Imperial margarine, sweet rolls, and 7Up, and etcetera. *[Poor Lou, without the daily activities and hobbies that Elvie enjoyed, his days were often long and boring.]*

January 15, Saturday

We had frost again this morning, but the sun took care of it quickly. Donna worked at the drug store today until about 1 p.m. She and Rex had both gone to their work when I got up at 8:50 a.m. Lou got up and dressed in time to eat breakfast with me at ten. We received a thank you note from Ron Jones and Patty, the bride to be, for the wedding gift we sent to Patty. (It was a turquoise towel set.) They'll be married on January 28, in the Los Angeles Temple. Donna went out with a group of ward people this evening; she and Cara Jean Adams picked Rex and Gary up at their job (they took clothes for them) and they met other stake members at the Emporium in San Rafael where they took inventory. This big Emporium store has the stake LDS people do this work once a year for the church budget. I made a custard pudding and pasteurized a gallon of raw milk this afternoon. I cooked some ground beef to make a sandwich for this evening. We enjoyed the Lawrence Welk TV show from 6 to 7, and at 8 p.m. the fun show "All In The Family" and then the Mary Tyler Moore Show and at nine The Dick Van Dyke Show. It was a pleasant evening of fun entertainment, a nice change from the violent moving pictures they show on most channels weeknights. I do really miss the good panel shows that they used to have on television. They were my favorite programs. I hate the fighting mad world of men. "Peace on Earth," is my idea of happy living. Plus some cute humor mixed in, I need that, too. Lou has coughed a lot this evening. I rubbed his throat and chest with BenGay rub; he took a lemon to bed with him. I surely hope he'll rest well and get rid of that annoying cough. My back has hurt in the lower part of my spine this evening. Oh darn! I can't have that misery now. I took the heating pad to bed with me.

January 16, Sunday

I rested fairly well, my back is a lot better, and the heating pad helped last night. Donna came in to see if we'd be going to Sunday School, today is ward conference day. I had planned on going but decided not to go; Lou isn't well enough and I didn't feel like going out in the frosty cold morning. 8:30 is early and Lou has that darn cold. I gave Donna money

to buy some lemons, bananas, and cough drops on her way home from church at the Palace of Fruit. Rex came home from Novato Ward conference to milk his cow and feed the three of them. Then he had to go back to Novato for more meetings. Donna cooked a pot roast and baked some squash. She brought some meat and squash to us. I warmed up some potato Au Gratin so we had a nice dinner. Donna had a special board meeting at 2 p.m. so she had to hurry back to church. Rex had a 4 p.m. meeting in Novato Ward. Sr. Lois Miller drove here and left her car; she went with Rex in his blue Plymouth. Donna said she would come back for me if

I wanted to go to sacrament meeting at four. That was nice of her, but I don't want to leave Lou while he is feeling a bit low, and I myself am not up to par today, so we'll call it a "Day of Rest," how about that?

Rex visited with me until Lois came. Lou went back to bed shortly after dinner.

I should answer some letters, but I'm not in the mood to write letters, sorry about that. Virginia Terribilini wants to help Donna give Earleen's bridal shower and have it at her home in the lovely big new room they've recently built. It is a good idea; this place is small. It will be much nicer at Virginia's. Donna and Rex came in tonight after their meetings. She had been to see Marie Swanson for a short visit. Marie has been very ill, but is better now. Donna phoned us from Marie's so we wouldn't worry about her being late. The four of us enjoyed the Jimmy Stewart TV program. Rex came first; he watched an interesting study of wild life, all kinds of strange looking animals birds, fish, and reptiles. P.S. Earleen brought some of Kathy's clothes home from Provo with her on the plane last week. She left them at Marshes' tonight.

January 17, Monday

We had more frost last night and a lot of fog until about noon, when ole Sol got through to warm us outside. Our furnace keeps us nice and warm inside the house. Donna went to work I presume. Rex took her, I guess, as both cars are here in our driveway. Rex didn't go out with his big white truck this morning; he worked here on the farm. Lou ate breakfast with me about 11 a.m. I waited for him to get up. He seems to feel better; he didn't cough as much last night. I answered Ethel Newbold's letter after lunch. Rex has been in and out a couple of times. He took the big truck last time out; he came in to see if Lou wanted to ride with him to Santa Rosa, but Papa felt more like taking a nap. It was about 3 p.m. I wanted to write to my sisters Lorene, Annie, and Violet, but my back was hurting between my shoulder blades so severely that I had to give up the idea and rest on my bed. I've had a lot of trouble with my back ever since I fell unconscious to the floor in my kitchen last year in January. We've been blessed a lot in spite of our bout with doctors and hospitals in 1970 and 1971. Now, we have a New Year. May 1972 bring better health to all of us.



January 18, Tuesday

It has been overcast most of today but not as cold as it has been lately. Donna brought the two large packages of red Jello and some apples, carrots, and nuts. She had her Jello in a big bowl ready to set. I grated the apples, carrots, and nuts and chopped the nuts for her Jello, after it started to set. Darn me, I thought she wanted it in the big bowl, but she wanted it in her stainless steel flat pan. Oh, how stupid can I get? I made my Jello later; I put mine in my big flat glass dish. Sorry I didn't put hers in the big flat pan. She was sweet about it and said it was all right, we can spoon it out if we need to. We may not need the bowl set Jello. Dorothy Tibbets and Margaret Hunsaker made jelled salads, too. Donna is making the rolls for the luncheon. We received the invitation to Earleen and Val's wedding reception on Saturday February 12 in our ward building. They'll be married in the Oakland Temple. Marshes received a letter from Kathy today and she phoned this evening and talked to her Daddy Rex. Donna wasn't home from work. She is planning on flying home to San Francisco next Sunday afternoon. Rex is making plans for the trip, the flight, and fare, and etcetera. He wrote Kathy this evening and mailed her some money. This evening I helped Donna write a few of the shower invitations for Earleen's bridal shower. She had the envelopes addressed, twenty of them. I filled in the date, in the pretty little invitations inside. Donna, Virginia Terribilini, and I are giving the shower. I gave Donna \$10.00 this evening to help with the expense. She paid \$7.00 today for the pretty bridal paper plates, cups, napkins, and nut cups. She also bought stamps for the envelopes and sealed them when I'd written in them. I helped Lou take his shower tonight, not much expense attached to his "shower," just a little towel action to get the man dry, and a good night all.

January 19, Wednesday

Lou and I got dressed and ready to leave with Donna this morning, about 10:10 a.m. We had a lot to take in the car (jelled salads, and a pan of bread dough, all raised ready to make the rolls). Donna got the rolls into the pans to rise the second time after we got there. We left Lou off in town near his little doughnut-eating place. He took his time and walked to the ward chapel after his breakfast. They

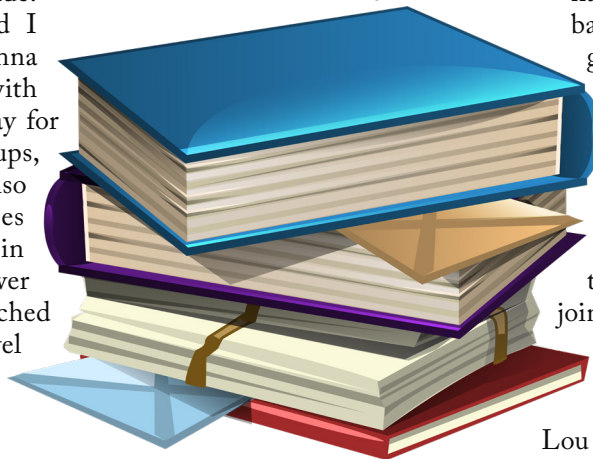
didn't need me in the kitchen so I went in the recreation hall where Sr. Margaret Hunsaker was giving the lesson on Homemaking, discussing the "Wise Use of Time." It was interesting; she has a cute sense of humor, too. I quilted on a baby quilt for an hour or so. I've learned that I can't do this kind of work anymore. My eyes do not see as well and my back aches so, I can't stay long like I used to do. I went out to the car and brought Lou back in the church; he sat with me at one of the tables. We carried

our own paper plates to the table; the sisters brought the hot rolls and ice water. The chicken casserole and the salad was delicious. Donna's homemade rolls and butter was the best of all. For dessert we had a piece of chocolate fudge that June Orchard made. We on the committee have to pay about \$2.00 apiece to pay for chicken. We served about 42. (I think the count was 42 people.)

Donna took care of the bookkeeping to find how much we each paid. Well, it was a nice luncheon and I'm glad it is over; our next project is Earleen's bridal shower but (let's rest first, eh?) I got the check made out for Lou's Prudential Insurance of \$8.06. The insurance man will be coming around soon. Lou received a pretty birthday card with a real cute poem tribute to him composed by Violet B. Fife. She is clever with words. Joan phoned tonight from Dallas. I answered her call as Rex and Donna had gone to the store. They came back in time to talk to Joan. I was so glad they did. Little Emily is still in traction and must be for another two weeks. Her latest tests show there is no bone damage but the infection is there in the little hip lining. We're all praying for the little darling. The family is going to have a fast and prayer day; we'll join them. Joan will let us know when. P. S. Donna and I made up five nut cups favors, with blue crepe paper and white ribbon. Rex and Lou watched TV tonight.



Kathy in 1972. In January she is at BYU, homesick, heartbroken, and sick of school.



January 20, Thursday

We have a damp, overcast morning; it rained some in the night. Donna and Rex went off to work about 8:45, she in the Rambler car and he in his big white truck. I finished the letter I started to Andersens and Lorene last night. I got it out for pick up time. I wrote a letter to Violet thanking her for Lou's pretty birthday card and the clever

poem tribute to him and his mustache and sideburns; it's really cute. It was too late for the pickup, so I'll mail it in the morning. This is Violet's tribute poem to Lou:

*Today you are eighty-two, sporting sideburns and a mustache, too,
Just how natty can you get, with sideburns and mustache, yet!
Next year if long hair is still in style, pardon me while I pretend
a smile,
I hoped this fad would be gone, men's hair that's grown so long.
But styles come and go, we like them? Yes and no.
So keep up with the trend and be classy to the end.
Makes me think of dear old Dad, and the mustache that he had.
Till Elsie made him shave it off and he never looked the same
For shame, Elsie Daisy, oh for shame!
Enjoy wearing your mustache, Brother Lou; I'm sure it tickles
Elvie, too.
But most of all enjoy your day, what is there left to say but have a
happy birthday.
(And many more to come.) —Sister Violet.*

I did a couple of runs of washing this afternoon and worked on the nut cups for Earleen's bridal shower. I think Donna had a leadership meeting tonight. She received a letter from Aunt Annie and Lorene in answer to her letter asking for information concerning the Relief Society of by gone years. She was pleased with their response.

January 21, Friday

It was damp and cloudy this morning. It rained in the night; I didn't get up until 9:30, I was just lazy and the bed felt so good. I couldn't get to sleep last night until the wee hours. I had a backache and an active brain. I worked on the nut cups today; I cut the strips of the blue crepe paper and made the scalloped edge on enough to cover 35 or 40 little paper cups. I did cover the little cups I had here, so there are a dozen finished. We've got to get more white ribbon to tie around them with a little bow. Rex brought his white glue; I'd used all of mine. We have to make 60 nut-cups. Well, the scalloping is all ready; the messy job is gluing it on the cups. But they are real pretty I think. Today's mail brought a cute birthday card from Janet and Dave and family. It says, "A Happy Birthday, by George" There is a funny little guy with his brown dog George. It gave us all the giggles because of our experience with G.B. the deserter, ha! (Enough said.) We also received a cute card from Kathy; she'd printed a few of her favorite poems, cute ones, she only had 3, 1¢ stamps on the envelope; she wrote on the back of the envelope, "Sorry



A pink example of the blue nut cups Elvie and Donna made for Earleen's shower. The crepe paper was cut in strips, gathered with needle and thread, glued to cup, and ribbon added to cover the gathering thread. A lot of work!

about the money due." The post office had an envelope for us to enclose 5¢ postage due. It said Grampa and Grama, you owe 5¢ postage. Kathy addressed it to Grampa and Grama. I'm sure our mailman enjoys the little stunts our grandchildren pull on us. Rex took Lou to Novato with him this afternoon, while I worked on the nut-cups. It rained off and on today. Donna brought the rest of the little paper cups and we covered all but a dozen of them, while Rex and Papa Lou watched wild fighting on TV. I cooked shoulder lamb chops, mashed potatoes, corn, and jelled salad for dinner this evening. I wanted Rex and Donna to eat with us. She did, but Rex was having trouble with his stomach and bowels, so he didn't eat. (Sorry about that.)

January 22, Saturday

It rained again last night and it was cold and damp this morning. Donna and Earleen Williams went to Oakland this morning. They left here about 11:30. Earl went to buy herself some temple robes. She wanted Donna to go with her. Gary Adams and Rex went out in the blue Plymouth about 10. He parked his new VW bus in the driveway. Oh, what a record keeping gal I am, a very strange hobby, eh? Well, to each his own. It is getting darker by the minute, more rain in store, I guess. I finished covering the nut cups with blue crepe paper. We have 60 of them ready, all but the narrow ribbon with a little bow at the top. We ran out of the ribbonzine. Donna is going to buy some more. She and Earleen got home from

Oakland about 4 p.m. She and Rex went to the market later this evening. I had her get some pre-electric shave lotion and a pound of Lou's favorite cheese; he ate the last of the cheese we had in the icebox last night before going to bed. He'll be surprised to find a package of cheese in one of his gifts. Ha ha! Kathy phoned from Provo tonight to check on her flight to California. Rex told her the ticket was paid for and sent to Salt Lake City. It should be there. We'll be glad to have our Kathy home again. We miss her and John, too. Mary wrote to her mother; she and Jon plan on going to Ron Joneses' and Patty Leisge's wedding in the Los Angeles Temple. She is anxious to go. She says she has never met Uncle Otto Fife, and she's heard so much about him. She knows Aunt Violet. I'm glad they are going, wish I could. Rex and Donna laughed with us tonight when we watched the TV show "All In The Family," it is so funny. Donna and Rex are giving Daddy a box of candy and a small canned ham. Papa Lou loves to eat and sleep; he doesn't need shirts and ties or socks; he got some for Christmas.

January 23, Sunday

Happy birthday to Louis Timothy, 82 years old today! And welcome home Kathy!

*Congratulations to you my darling Lou,
On the ripe ole age of eight two.
Over fifty-seven years I've been your wife,
Seems I've known and loved you all my life.
Together we've shared life's sorrows and it's joys.
Raised a wonderful daughter, and buried two baby boys.
We enjoyed five delightful courtship years
Having fun, without struggle or fears.
Marriage has taught us something really fine,
A loving regard for each other can be sublime,
Life was made brighter for me and for you,
Because of grandchildren and great grand children, too.
May your days be blessed, my husband dear,
As we start over this brand new year!
Happy birthday to you!*

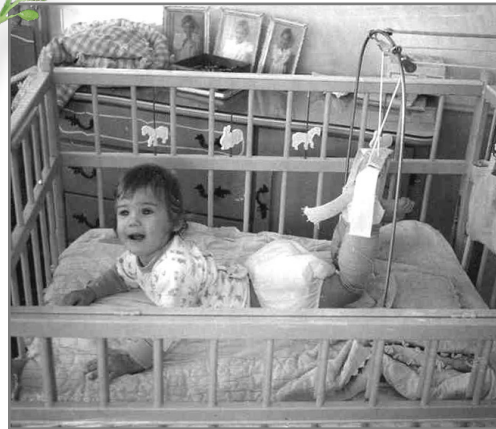


Oh happy day, we have sunshine this morning. We've had so many cloudy damp days lately that Old Sol is a welcome sight. Rex had an early 6 a.m. high council meeting and then went to Greenbrae Ward for Sunday School. Donna went to play for our Sunday School; she didn't stay for the class work. She came home to prepare a special dinner for Daddy's birthday, Kathy's homecoming, and Earleen's going away dinner. She used her best china and silverware. Rex drove to San Francisco after his Sunday School meeting in Greenbrae Ward to pick Kathy up at the airport. Her plane was due about 1 p.m. It was a little late; they arrived home about 2:45. We had started to eat. Earleen said a nice prayer and blessing on the food. It was a delicious dinner. Rex had to eat and run; he had to be back in Greenbrae Ward for a 3:30 meeting. Grampa Lou's birthday cake was very beautiful and so good. It had a lemon and coconut filling and was four layers. We sang the birthday song. Janet, Dave, Doug, Donna, and the little boy Danny (that Janet is taking care of for a few days while his mother is on a honeymoon with new papa) came to visit. Little Danny is a handsome little fellow about 3 years old. They all enjoyed a piece of Grampa's birthday cake. Earleen went to the four o'clock sacrament meeting in our ward. Lou opened his gifts and we had a fun time over his gifts. They were things he loves to eat (box of chocolates, and canned ham from Marshes, a package of cheese and the pre-electric shave from me, plus my poem to him. Beverly, Annie, and Lorene phoned tonight to give Lou a birthday greeting, wasn't that nice? It was a wonderful way to end a happy birthday. Little Donna Shattuck made a cute little letter for Grampa and me before they went home. P.S. Lou paid Janet \$20.00 on Donna's dishwasher. It is paid in full, \$45.00 was our share.

January 24, Monday

It was cloudy and cold all morning. Donna left before I was up. She had a lesson to give this morning on the proper way to teach; she took a course in teaching technique or whatever they call it. After her lesson she went to her job at the drug store. Rex and Gary Adams drove away in the big

white truck. I presume they have a job. I made Cream of Wheat for my breakfast. I fixed Lou's brunch about 11:45. Today's mail brought a birthday card and note from Lillian and Jack to Louis. She is having more problems with her teeth, denture troubles, the poor dear. I'm so very thankful that mine fit okay. Jack had a shot and some pills from his doctor; he is feeling some better. He can't see well enough to read, so Lillian reads to him. Ralph brought Jack some tapes to hear, one by Hugh B. Brown, Coneley, and Madsen. He enjoyed them. Lillian is reading from Alma in the Book of Mormon to him, too. A cute birthday card came from Joan and family with a \$5.00 greenback with an adorable picture of little Emily in traction in her little crib bed. Oh, that precious little darling, it hurts all of us to see her dear little legs in traction. I hope and pray



*This is photo of Emily that Joan sent
in Lou's birthday card.*

it will not be for much longer. Kathy has had a busy day going through her clothes and books and discarding everything she can't use or doesn't want anymore. She gave her room a good cleaning, vacuuming the rug and cleaning out her desk and drawers, the works. I gave her a big Glad bag to put the discards in. Tonight Donna, Kathy, and myself worked on the nut cups for Earleen's shower Friday night. All 60 are covered now with the ribbon and bows on all but 17 of them. I'll cover the two cups that Virginia gave Donna, so we'll have 62 cups made by tomorrow. Rex and Lou enjoyed watching "Gun Smoke" on TV while we worked on the cups. They also saw a movie on TV. I didn't notice the name of it but there was more action and gun play that the men seem to enjoy watching. Lou and Kathy enjoyed Grampa's birthday chocolates. Donna and Rex are on a diet for the time being. Me? Oh, I eat very little candy, but I love to eat the sweets, but they give me a bad time.

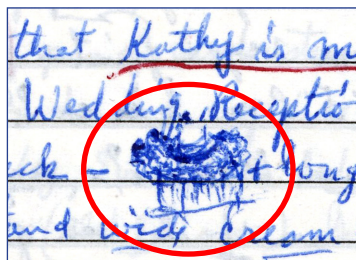
January 25, Tuesday

It rained rather hard last night; I could hear it and I was glad for my nice warm bed to snuggle up in. I thought of Rex's three cows out in the downpour. They have a tough hide and don't mind the wet weather (I hope). Kathy took Donna to work this morning in the Rambler. She came in to see if I needed anything. She was going to Santa Rosa. She took her schoolbooks to the school there and sold them back to them. She got eleven dollars and some cents for her books, which made her happy. I had her get me a book of 8¢ stamps for \$2.00. Lou got up and ate his breakfast about 11:30. I ate earlier. I cooked bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast for him. I finished the nut cups today, 17 of them. We have 62 made for Earleen's shower on Friday night. Donna has a couple of trays of the frozen dessert in her big freezer.

She has about five more to make. Elaine V. gave her the recipe for this favorite dish, I know it takes whipped cream and sherbet, nuts and I think Jello. Oh well, I'd rather make nut cups. Donna has plenty of cream to use now. I went over to see Kathy's room. It surely looks pretty now. Lou went out to work in the garage (storage and barn), this afternoon. *[It is plain to see Elvie's disappointment when she mentions the garage, that it is not used for the intended purpose of housing cars.]* The sunshine was welcome this afternoon, but it is cold outside. I like it better in the house. It is nice having Kathy back home again. We like having her around the place. She is going to make Earleen's going away dress. It is a lovely blue material with wide lace trim. I think Kathy cut it out today. I was busy making nut cups look pretty with the blue crepe paper and white ribbon. The three Marshes came over to watch television for a while tonight. Kathy and Grampa enjoyed Grampa's chocolates. Donna and Rex are on a diet to get rid of some unwanted avoirdupois. (My dictionary helped me with that word.) I'm one of the world's worst spellers. *[Elvie kept a dictionary close by whenever she was writing letters or writing in her diary.]*

January 26, Wednesday

It was frosty and cold again this morning. It rained in the night. I was glad for my warm bed. Kathy and Earleen drove to San Francisco this morning. Kathy was in the Rambler, because she was going from the city to San Jose to visit with Janet tomorrow and come home on Friday. She wants Janet to show her how to make the pretty little flower plaques. Earleen drove her own car to the city. The girls wanted a fun time together in San Francisco, shopping for a few things and I presume eating lunch. I hope they have fun. I went to Relief Society in the blue Plymouth with Donna; she is the Relief Society's organist. We had a nice Cultural Refinement lesson given by Sr. Lambert. We were all excited to see it snowing and hailing when we came



out of our meeting. It melted as soon as it hit the ground, but it was pretty to see for the short time it lasted. Donna went to her bank to make a deposit. I had her change a \$20.00 bill for me. We stopped at Puritys Market and at the Fruit Palace. I bought ground beef at the market, and lettuce, carrots, and bananas at

the Fruit Palace. I sat in the warm car and Donna did the shopping, cozy for me, eh? I fixed lunch for Lou and me. Donna was busy typing at home. We looked out our big front window and saw big white snowflakes falling. Oh, it was a thrill to see big snowflakes falling, I ran over to make sure Donna saw them. She put on her jacket and wool cap and went out in the snow. We can see the white snow on our foothills and mountains, but it melted as it touched the ground in our yard. Donna phoned Joan this afternoon; Sherm answered, his mother had gone to the post office. I listened to Sherm and Janet talk on the extension phone here. I talked to them and we were delighted to learn that little Emily is much better; she was standing in her bed when we called. Joan phoned Donna when she got home. She was holding baby Emily when she phoned. It's a relief to know the little darling is getting better.

Frozen Dessert from Elaine
Serves 14

1 pt. whipping cream
3 tbsp. sugar
1 tsp. vanilla
18 macaroon cookies, broken up in small pieces
1 cup nuts, chopped.
1 pt. raspberry sherbet
1 pt. pineapple sherbet.

Whip cream, add sugar and vanilla, add broken cookies and nuts. Spread into 9x13 flat pan. Add sherbet by spoonfuls to cream mixture

alternating flavors. Smooth over top when all added and freeze until solid.

Cover with foil and freeze. Cut into squares.

Something on top would be cute, it is too rich for whipped cream, I was thinking of a little flower or a few nuts, a cute little parasol, get your thinking cap on!



This is a copy of the recipe card Donna typed and gave to Kathy of the dessert they served at Earleen's shower. Served with a tiny parasol on top. ⇨

January 27, Thursday

Rex took Donna to work this morning in the blue Plymouth car. Kathy has the Rambler in San Jose at Shattucks'. We have a pretty blue sky with some white clouds in it. It is cold, but the sunshine is welcome and I love it. Donna thanked Joan yesterday for Grampa's birthday gift (\$5.00 and card) and for the darling picture of little Emily in her crib with her little legs in traction. I've enjoyed looking at the white snow on the hills east of us. We had a little hail and rain this morning for a few minutes, but it didn't last long. I shampooed my hair and showered after I fixed Lou's breakfast about 10:45. Rex has been in and out with his big white truck today. He worked on our sprinkler system this afternoon. Know what? He'll get that job finished one of these days. Well, there is no hurry; our lawn has had plenty of rain lately, even some snow yesterday. We surely enjoyed the creamed chicken with biscuits on top that Donna gave us yesterday. I heated it in the oven this evening. Rex and Donna took the nut cups and other items to Virginia Terribilini tonight. Donna has made six pans of the dessert we're serving tomorrow night at Earleen Williams's bridal shower. I paid my \$3.00 on the gift we're giving Earl, an electric can opener that Donna, Virginia, and I are giving her. Virginia bought it for us so we didn't have to shop for a gift. P.S. The dessert is made of whipping cream, sherbet, macaroon cookies and walnuts. It is a frozen dessert. The big freezer in the garage bedroom really comes in handy at a time when needed like this.

January 28, Friday

Rex put the finishing touches on the sprinkling system in our lawns, front and back and he tested all of the little sprinkler heads to see they all function perfectly. Hallelujah! We don't have to pull the water hose all over now. Kathy came home from San Jose this morning. She'd made a very pretty little plaque with tiny blue and white straw flowers on it with a white ribbon bow. She had to buy the ribbon after she got home. It is her gift for Earleen's shower. Rex and Lou took the little wobbly dollar tree out

of our front lawn this morning. It had grown tall, but not very straight. I hope it will do well out in the north field where Rex transplanted it. Rex's steer, Mortimer, thinks it was planted there for him; he is enjoying the leaves from branches he can reach. Donna and Kathy put the frozen dessert in the back of the Rambler and we three left here about 7:20 for the Terribilini home in Penngrove.

I was escorted to a nice seat by the fireplace and told I was to "stay put," they'd take care of everything (the guests, their gifts, the games, and all). It was fine with me, I enjoyed myself talking to and smiling at the guests as they arrived. Donna and Virginia had the games well planned; I'm sure everyone had a good time. Donna's love story game went over big; she had asked about a dozen of the sisters to write down how they met their husbands and then Donna and Virginia read their stories to us, and the sisters guessed which sister wrote it. Donna had me read my love story for Earleen and Val. Everyone seemed to enjoy it. I know Earleen and her mother and grandmother did. Donna's adjective story was a lot of fun. I think about 40 or 45 of the 65 invited came. Earleen received many very nice gifts. Our frozen dessert was delicious. The nut cups looked pretty; I brought mine home to Lou. I was surely surprised to find him up watching television; he got interested in an old movie, a Cary Grant and Loraine Day picture. It was about 1 a.m. when we got in bed, tisk tisk. Ron and Patty Joneses' wedding was today.

A Love Story (for Val and Earleen)

*Some people believe in "love at first sight," others say, that isn't so,
Love must be nurtured with tender care to make it really grow.
We all like a good love story; I'll tell you one tonight,
Of a boy and a girl's struggle to make things turn out right.
The handsome young man, named Val, met the sweet Earleen one day,
They each had their own views about the, "well known cliché."
He claims he fell in love when he met the dainty miss,
He wanted to hold her in his arms and give her a little kiss.
She said, "Val's a fine young man, it's alright to date with me"
"But, I'll never fall in love with him, his wife I'll never be."
He vowed to win her for his bride, her lovely eyes looked sad,
She didn't want to hurt her friend; he was a very persistent lad.
He bought her flowers and candy; he took her to dinners and shows.
She couldn't discourage her ardent lover, and, she tried,
"goodness knows."
Then one day Dan Cupid came around and shot his little love dart
Straight at the lovely maiden, and it pierced her troubled heart.
Her beautiful eyes lit up like stars, she was a transformed girl,
She told Val she'd marry him, his head was in a whirl
Now the birds are sweetly singing and wedding bells seem to chime,
It's a story with a happy ending, and we wish them "Happiness sublime!"*

—Elvie Renshaw January 1972

January 29, Saturday

It was frosty when I got up at 9:45, but the sun was shining so the white stuff didn't stay on the grass very long. Kathy had work today at the City Hall I think. It has something to do with writing a record slip of shots for dogs? I pasteurized a gallon of milk and steamed cooked some potatoes and carrots and cooked some ground beef and onions. Donna had a permanent wave this afternoon. We received a letter from Annie and Lorene. They wanted to go to Ron Jones's wedding on Friday if it wasn't raining. Elaine Strong and daughter Jill and husband and baby called to see them last week; Jill is living in Anaheim with her husband and baby.

Garry was in New York on a business buying trip. Annie enclosed some real cute recipes written by some 5 and 6 year old children; it was clipped from the little weekly paper that Cannon Electric Company prints; they were surely funny. Otto and Violet are expected to be in California for Ron's wedding. I surely hope they made it all right. Rex went for Donna when she phoned to let him know she was ready to come home. She looked very pretty. The three Marshes went to Fremont this evening to the wedding reception of one of Donna's former Laurel girls, a Miss Lindsey. In fact the Lindsey family were good friends with Lillian Keller when they all lived in San Francisco. Annie had a line in her letter that said Florence Marsh had an appointment to have a permanent wave on January 27, and she had a note pinned on her telephone to make sure she wouldn't forget it. Lorene and the Andersens are giving Ron and his bride a steam iron and an electric hand mixer. Nellie Imsen is home from the hospital, but she is very weak and can't be left alone yet. I hope she'll feel stronger soon. Br. Manning wants Rex to phone him tonight in Novato, so, I'm trying to stay up until he gets home from Fremont. P.S. I left a note for Rex on their table. I went to bed at midnight.



Happy 7th anniversary to Mary and Jon!

had a rehearsal at 2 p.m. with an MIA group, for the music festival. Rex took us to church for the sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. It was a nice meeting. The youth talk was given by Cara Jean and Gary Adams's young daughter, Stephanie. The speakers were Elder Grover and Br. Bill Johnson. Kathy brought us home and then she went out somewhere in the Rambler. Rex waited for Donna; she had a meeting of some sort. She is always in extra meetings after church. I made a grilled cheese sandwich for our evening snack. It was a nice Sabbath day for us. Happy 7th anniversary to Mary and Jon Tibbets.

January 31, Monday

We had a cold, foggy morning until almost noontime. Donna went to work at the drug store. Kathy and Earleen went to Santa Rosa (Coddingtontown). Rex went somewhere in his big truck for about two hours. Lou enjoyed the nice warm bed until noon. I put out three runs of washing and drying. I washed the bed sheets and the pad from my bed, interesting data, eh? Well, it is to me, and you don't have to read this diary. Rex came over this afternoon; he took our stand lamp apart to find out what was wrong with it. The switch inside of the lamp had burned out and caused it to smoke. He tested the big 3-way globe; it was all right, so he knew the trouble was in the lamp. He bought a new switch and case or whatever it needed and he fixed the lamp; it cost only \$1.79. I was glad to pay it and have the lamp fixed. We thought we'd have to buy a new lamp. Lois Miller came by this afternoon to leave her Family Home Evening book for Donna to use. Donna had loaned her book to someone. I presume Donna didn't know we had one here in our home? Lois's little daughter was with her. We talked about Salt Lake City; she was born and raised in the 21st Ward in Salt Lake. She's lived in California about four years. We've lived in California about forty-eight years; we came in 1924. She is a young woman in her thirties I presume; she is very nice looking. Tonight Rex and Donna brought Maurie and Ione Miller over to visit with us. They have a home in Florence, Oregon. They sold their home down here (at Two Rock) in Petaluma 1st Ward about six months ago, and moved to Oregon. She has a sister there. He has retired from his steelworker's job and is enjoying life on his pension now. He and Rex are the same age, one day apart. We enjoyed their visit. Donna treated to the delicious frozen dessert she had leftover from Earleen's shower; I didn't indulge. Kathy made some chocolate chip cookies and brought some to us. Lou ate his dessert and cookies and milk. Oh hum!

February 1, Tuesday

It is cold and frosty this morning but a clear blue sky, a pretty day. Kathy came to get an 8¢ stamp. Rex and Donna are at their jobs. I cooked oatmeal cereal for my breakfast. Lou had bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast later. I sewed a couple of patches on Lou's underwear this afternoon. Kathy cleaned windows at her house; she washed her bedroom



Florence Marsh became very forgetful in her later years. Dementia hampered her life as the years rolled by to the point where she couldn't live alone.

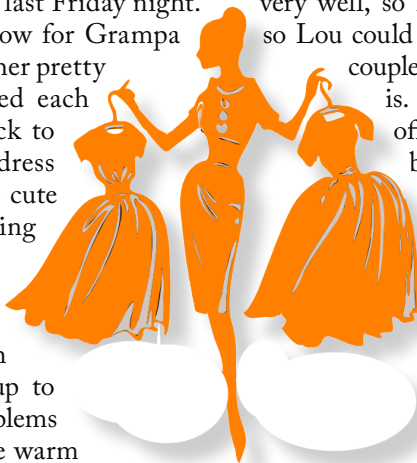
January 30, Sunday

I wanted to go to Sunday School, but it was a freezing cold morning; everything was white with frost. Me and my aching back decided to stay home. Oh, that warm bed felt good. Donna came in my room at 8:30 all ready to go. She looked pretty with her new permanent wave; her hair dress was lovely. She gave me the startling news that there was no water. Oh! And me with my bowel troubles. Rex came home after priesthood and he attached his electric cord to the well and we had water. He thought it needed new fuses, so Rex and Lou went to a hardware store and Lou bought four new fuses. It seems the water in the pipes had frozen; the old fuses are okay (after the switch was pushed in). It was a happy relief to have water again. We have four new fuses in case we need them some time. I had my oven on and our fried chicken TV dinners ready to go in, when Kathy came over and said they wanted us to come over and eat dinner with them. "Please Grama," she turned my oven off and put the dinners back in the freezer, so we'll go next door for our dinner. Donna invited us first, but I told her I was fixing our own dinner here. Thanks a lot, they are sweet and thoughtful of us; bless them. The new electric dishwasher took care of the dish washing job after Kathy stacked them in it. Donna

curtains last evening. She even came over here and washed our kitchen window inside and outside and it was in need of a cleaning job with the dusty rain spots outside. "Bless our Sweet Kathy," it is so nice having her back home. I felt a little bladder irritation last night and this morning. I took a couple of the bladder pills Dr. Lewis gave me a few months ago. I got relief. I'm glad I had some pills leftover before the condition got painful. Dorothy Tibbets brought four dozen eggs to Marshes and took home a gallon of milk in exchange. She brought a dear little bouquet of winter roses to me. It is a little green lily like rose, she is so thoughtful, bless her. Kathy went to Coddingtontown with Earleen this early evening. Earl bought a pretty navy blue fitted long coat. She brought it over to show me; she had on her lovely new blue dress that Kathy is making for her going away dress, after her wedding reception. It is very pretty; it has wide lace around the neck and long sleeves. It is pretty with the sky blue dress and wide cream lace trim. Donna and Rex went to Terribilini's to get the folding chairs she borrowed from the church and take them back to church. She borrowed them for Earleen's shower last Friday night. Kathy and Earleen put on a fashion Show for Grampa and me tonight. Earleen came over with her pretty new trousseau clothes. Kathy announced each appearance and then they would go back to Marshes' and change to another lovely dress or pants suit, or coat. We enjoyed their cute fashion show. Kathy has had fun helping Earleen buy her trousseau.

February 2, Wednesday

I wanted to go to Relief Society with Donna this morning but I didn't feel up to par with a backache and some other problems decided me that I better stay home in the warm house. It was cold outside. Donna looked pretty in a yellow blouse and dark jumper dress. Her hair looked pretty, too. She took the blue Plymouth car. Rex drove out in his big white truck and Kathy went somewhere in the Rambler. Grampa and Grama are in their swivel chairs at home enjoying nice music coming from the Magnavox record player. Donna came home soon after Kathy did. Kathy had been applying for work in Santa Rosa. This afternoon Donna and Kathy took us to Petaluma; we waited at the barbershop for Grampa Lou to have his hair cut. He had his side burns shaved off. He looks better with them off, I think. He shaved his mustache off in January before his birthday, so he looks like my dear husband again with the clean shaven face I'm so used to. He did look rather distinguished with his mustache and side burns, but he looks younger now. We had a lot of efficient help in Puritys Market, with Kathy and Donna helping to locate the items on my list. I just pushed the cart around while they filled it. Grampa Lou found a few items on his own that were not on the list, and I did, also. I always manage to pick up something extra. We stopped at the Palace of Fruit for some vegetables and fruit. Kathy went to Santa Rosa to talk to a dentist at 5 p.m. He is an LDS stake president; I believe she said his name is [Sidney] Henderson, but not sure. Anyway, he is going to let Kathy work tomorrow and Friday to see if she can qualify for training to be a dental



assistant. He needs one and he wants her to try it out. If it works out all right, she can start next Monday with pay. I think she'll get \$2.10 an hour, if everything works out all right. I surely hope it does. We're all pleased with John's good news. He has the job he wanted at the Y in the video department. It is work he likes to do and does well. He needs the money to help him through college. He telephoned his good news to his parents. He was having a dinner party at his apartment to celebrate.

February 3, Thursday

Today is a gloomy wet day. Lou and I had a problem last night; he called me about 2 a.m. He was really in a bad way. He was having dizzy spells and couldn't stand on his feet. He said he was burning up, but he was clammy cold and his head and neck were wet with cold perspiration. It surely frightened me. I was about to call Rex and Donna, but he said no, he wanted me to stay near so I got in his bed and talked to him. I wiped the sweat from his head. He seemed to feel better. I was taking little nervous chills. I knew he wasn't resting very well, so I went back to my own bed before daylight so Lou could have his bed to turn over in and I did get a couple of hours of sleep. Oh, what a blessing sleep is. Kathy went to Santa Rosa to Dr. Henderson's office this morning. She thinks she'd like to be a dental assistant. She'll try it for a couple of days and if she can qualify she'll start working for the dentist on Monday. He'll train her for the job and pay her while she is learning. Rex and Gary Adams had a job to do in Santa Rosa today but they were rained out. They went back later this afternoon. I hope they had better luck. Donna worked at Medico Drug Store; the rain doesn't keep her from the job. I took several phone calls for Marshes and two for Kathy. A young man, Bob Andrews wanted to talk to her; he said he'd call later. A Mr. George Allen of Novato wants Adams Service to come tomorrow to "lay the wire." Donna made a big pan of lamb stew; she phoned [from work] to have me go get a pan full for our dinner. Lou drank a cup full of the soup through his glass drinking tube [straw]. He stayed in bed all day. I washed the bed sheets from his bed this afternoon; I put clean ones on yesterday. (I'm glad I did now.) Donna came over this evening to make out some checks for us and put our bankbook in order. Rex came to watch TV. The Flip Wilson show amused all of us. Kathy made some chocolate chip cookie batter at home and baked the cookies in our oven while she watched TV. We all enjoyed the delicious aroma from the fresh baked cookies and the cookies, too. She left some here for us. Her friend Bob Andrews phoned again tonight; she has a date with him tomorrow night. Lou feels much better tonight; he sat up for about three hours this evening. P.S. Today was payday; our Social Security check came.



February 4, Friday

It rained again last night and drizzled a little this morning, but Rex took the big truck out anyway, he has a job in Novato, I think. Kathy went to Dr. Henderson's office; it's her second day of trying to learn to be a dental assistant. She got along nicely yesterday. There is a lot to learn in this job! Donna worked at Medico Drug all day. I had a good night's rest; I was really in need of sleep. Lou rested well, no dizzy feelings, but he slept all day yesterday so was sleepy. He got up and ate breakfast with me at 10 a.m. He felt light headed about 11 a.m. so he went to relax on his bed. I wonder what is causing him to have the dizzy spells? It is something new for him. I've had a lot of such spells, but I know it's high blood pressure with me, and I take something to control it. Lou has never had high blood pressure. Today's mail brought a nice long letter from Lydia Paul and a two pound box of See's Chocolates for Lou's birthday from Jon and Mary Tibbets. In Mary's note she said little Greg had been ill and she couldn't get out to buy and mail the candy in time for his day. Sweet Mary, a card or letter would be fine. Lydia says her daughter, Mick, is now the manager of the real estate company (Mason and McDuffy) she has worked for a long time; she is the first woman manager they've ever had. Lydia had Bonnie Jean and Doris for lunch on February 1. They enjoy getting together once in a while. They take turns. It is nice they do this "keeping in touch." Lydia's letters are fun reading, almost like having a visit with her. Lou got up later today and slept in the swivel chair by the front window. It rained rather hard this afternoon. Kathy had a date tonight with Bob Andrews; it was her first date with him. I think they're going to a movie in our locality. She isn't too anxious for this date, but I hope she enjoys herself, anyway. Lou went to bed early. He was still having trouble with lightheaded dizzy spells. I'm concerned over this new development in his condition. What is wrong? I surely hope it clears up soon.

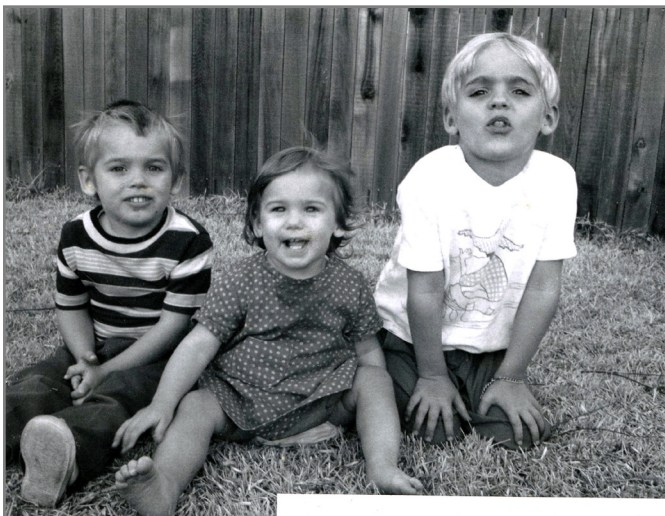
February 5, Saturday

We awoke to another wet day. It rained most of the night and all day today. It was a soft light flurry; it looked almost like snow falling. I was glad to get my letter written to

Andersens and Lorene this morning, also a postcard to Mary and Jon to thank them for the box of See's Chocolates they sent to Grampa Lou for his birthday. It came yesterday. Rex took my mail to the box in time for the pick up. I didn't go out in the rain. Lou had a good night's rest and he felt better this morning. I soft boiled a couple of eggs for him and heated some butter rolls. The darn dizzy spells came after he'd been up a couple of hours; he went back to bed. We received a letter from Ethel Newbold this morning; she feels fairly well. She has almost lost her eyesight. She has to use a hearing aid, has had it for many years. But she is cheerful and full of faith (a lovely person). I am blessed indeed that my eyesight and hearing are very good for my age (79 years). Kathy said her date last night was all right, but she doesn't want him to expect another date soon. He wanted her to go with him to the Gleaner and M-men fireside on Sunday night, but she was not available (sorry). Lou got up to eat dinner with me and to hear the Lawrence Welk TV show. He felt some better. Rex and Donna went to the Greenbrae Ward in San Rafael this evening to the high priest dinner. Kathy came over here to watch the TV show "All In The Family" at 8 p.m., she did some hand sewing on Earleen's pretty blue "going away" dress. Val is here in Cotati staying at the Williamses' home until he and Earleen get married. Kathy phoned Mary this evening before she came over here. Mary said she would call Kathy back after she and Jon got home from the show about 9 p.m. I got Lou into his bed and waited to hear Mary's telephone message on the extension phone over here. Jon and Mary phoned at 9:35 p.m. I talked to Jon first and then to Mary. They did see Ron Joneses' marriage in the Los Angeles Temple last Friday the 28th. Aunt Violet and Uncle Otto were there, too. Mary had talked to Joan via phone; little Emily is out of traction and feeling fine again. Oh, we're so thankful.

February 6, Sunday

It's a cold, cloudy, Sabbath (fast day). I had a good night's rest for which I'm thankful. Lou seems to feel better, he is not dizzy,



79

Sanford, Emily, & Marshall - Feb '72

"Emily is out of traction and feeling fine."

but his feet joints are sore and swollen. I rubbed BenGay on them. The doctor said it is gout. I gave Lou a drink of Cock o' the Walk vegetable juice about 10:30. He got back in bed. I fasted until lunchtime. Our Marshes all went to church this morning. I'm sorry we have to miss church, but very thankful for my many blessings. I enjoyed some lovely LDS records on our Magnavox player. Kathy and Rex came home about noon. She said she was going to make a chicken and rice casserole and said she would bring us some for our dinner. Donna had to stay for music rehearsal for the MIA. The organist is not able to rehearse for this festival, she is too busy with school tests or something, so who takes over? Yep! Donna Marsh, the busiest one in the ward. (She can't say no.) She got home about 2 p.m. Kathy brought our dinner to us; peas, tossed salad, and the delicious casserole. Rex came over and invited us to ride to San Jose with the three of them. Lou hadn't been out of the house for several days; he felt better and thought he'd enjoy the ride. It was a nice drive, two hours. It was nice visiting with the David Shattucks. Dave and Rex went to Colonel Sanders Kentucky Fried Chicken house; Dave bought a bucket of chicken, a dozen rolls, and two cream pies, one chocolate and one lemon cream. We all enjoyed the "finger lickin" good feast in the evening. Little Donna had been visiting with ward friends, and Rick had a boy friend from the same family with him. Lou took a nap on the couch in the living room. We watched colored TV in the family room until we left for home about 9:30 p.m. It was a very pleasant visit with Janet and Dave and the children in their beautiful home. P.S. George Brown took his fiancée to visit

the Shattucks last week. She played the piano for them. Janet said she is a real nice girl.

February 7, Monday

Donna mailed Annie's birthday card for me this morning on her way to work. It was cold and cloudy when I got up about 9:30 this morning, but the sun got through to us before noontime. Our three Marshes were all off to their different jobs by 9:30 this morning. I ate Cream of Wheat cereal and raisin toast. I cooked some bacon and eggs and toast for Lou when he got up later. He is feeling a lot better and I'm very thankful for that. We received a nice long letter from Violet. She said they stopped at the temple in St. George long enough to have baby Emily Joan Gardner's name put on the prayer list, wasn't that thoughtful of them? Her letter was indeed interesting. She went into detail to tell us about Ron and Patty's lovely wedding in the Los Angeles Temple. Patty made her own wedding dress; Violet says she is a lovely girl. A Br. Don Smith married Ron and Patty and gave a lovely talk. Bevan also gave a very nice talk to them. Violet was happy to see Mary and Jon Tibbets at the temple to see Ron and Patty married. I'd love to record this letter but there is not enough room on one page, Sorry. They had a delicious lunch at Joneses' after the wedding. The reception in Sunland was lovely, too. Dolores wore a long dress in avocado shade with bead trim. Patty's bridesmaids wore long dresses in a darker shade of avocado with lace at the neck and the sleeves had pink ribbon threaded thru the lace. Ernie and Elaine V., Bette and Ray H., Ken and Shirley B., Irene and Glen A. were all at the reception. Lorene, Annie, and Beverly couldn't go because they all had the flu. Violet was very disappointed about not seeing them at the reception.



Ruth Upham (daughter), Lizzie Strong (mother), Thelma Upham (self), in front Bruce McKay (nephew), and Frank Upham (son) in earlier years.

When they got home to Cedar City, Lydia sent them a card telling about Thelma Upham passing away. She had been ill a long time. It is wonderful she was released from her suffering. Earleen and Val came over this evening to have me autograph the little poem tribute I composed for them. They are pleased with it and that makes me happy, too. Earleen tried on the dress Kathy made for her "going away" dress. They'll soon be Mr. and Mrs. Valdemar Johnson (February 11).

THELMA S. UPHAM

BORN
Utah

PASSED AWAY
January 30, 1972

SERVICES
PEEK FAMILY
COLONIAL FUNERAL HOME
Westminster, California
February 3, 1972 10:30 A.M.

OFFICIANT
Bishop Delyle Nielsen
Church of Jesus Christ of
Latter Day Saints
Westminster, California

INTERMENT
Westminster Memorial Park
Westminster, California



ORDER OF SERVICE

Eastern Star
Ceremony for Burial

Bishop: Delyle Nielsen

Invocation: Robert Bahr

Speaker: Elder Toone

Soloist: Karen Wells

Eulogy: Bishop Nielsen

Benediction: Lawrence Bingham

PALLBEARERS

Barry Cook
Fred Southworth
Kenneth Conklin

Louie Averitt
Lloyd Patterson
Cyress Shepherd

February 8, Tuesday

I'm so very thankful that Lou is feeling better. The dizzy spells have left. I did one run of washing and put the house in order (dishes and beds). No mail for either box today, only the little shopper newspaper today, ugh! This is Kathy's second day of work for pay in Dr. Henderson's office as a dental assistant. She said she got along fine. I took a phone message for the Adams Aerating Service this morning. A Mrs. Kahn in Glen Ellen wants a sprinkling system estimate. I took her address and phone number. I hope they get the job. It has been cold and cloudy all day but it didn't rain. Kathy fixed dinner for her daddy this evening. Donna worked until 7 p.m. She went in later this morning. Tonight Donna had a rehearsal with some of the ward men. She is playing for them to sing in church. Auggie [Westover] had charge of this part on the program. Rex came over here to watch television. Donna and Kathy came over later. They all enjoyed some of the See's Chocolates that Mary and Jon sent to Grampa Lou for his birthday. Kathy said she made a couple of little mistakes today, but not bad. Dr. Henderson was nice about his corrections. There is a lot to learn in this job, but Kathy will catch on quickly. She is a bright enthusiastic young lady and she'll be an asset to the dental vocation, so says me! Donna came home in the blue Plymouth. Her friend Nellie, who also works at Medico, sent a bunch of lovely violets to me, oh so pretty. I think a salesman gave them to her.

February 9, Wednesday

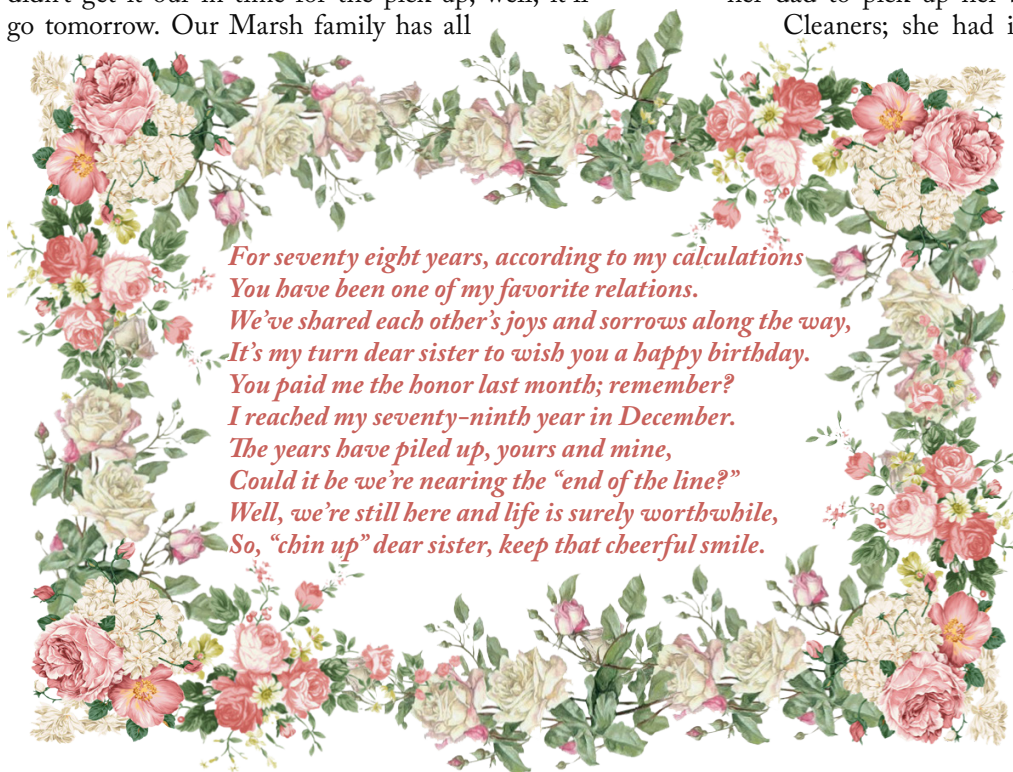
It was a treat to see sunshine and blue sky this morning for a happy change. The fields and hills are a pretty new green from the rains. I wrote a four-page letter to Violet; sorry I didn't get it out in time for the pick up, well, it'll go tomorrow. Our Marsh family has all

gone to their work. It's been quiet around this farm. My Lou slept all afternoon. Oh hum! Kathy had to take Donna to work in the blue Plymouth car and then go to her job in Santa Rosa this morning. The Rambler has a broken water pump. Rex bought the parts needed to repair the water pump and he'll do the job in the morning. He brought Donna home tonight in the big white truck. Joe Allen and Nellie, his buyer assistant, went to San Francisco today to buy things they sell in the gift department of the store. Nellie has charge of that department; that is why Donna worked today. It is usually her day off on Wednesday. Today is the work and luncheon day in Relief Society. There was no singing practice so Donna could miss Relief Society today without causing a problem. It was almost dark when our family got home tonight. Donna came over for a short visit this evening. She hasn't been resting well the past few nights; she has too much on her mind. I'll be glad when her talk is over. She has to take up fifteen minutes in the Relief Society's stake birthday celebration next month. Her subject is, "Changes That have Taken Place in Relief Society Since it was Organized." When Donna is asked to do something, she always puts a lot of thought into it and she does a beautiful job. Everything has piled up these past few weeks; Earleen's shower and wedding, the formal dinner next Friday night, rehearsals and etcetera. It is no wonder she can't sleep. I'm having some trouble in that department, too, but not because I'm too busy (I'm doing nothing.) At my age one doesn't sleep too well, I've learned.

February 10, Thursday

Happy birthday to my sister Annie Elizabeth Andersen, 78 years old. I hope Annie is feeling well and enjoying her day. Kathy phoned from Santa Rosa about noontime. She wants her dad to pick up her bed pillow at the Thrifty Deluxe Cleaners; she had it renovated at the cost of about

\$3.00 or a little less. The place closes at 5 p.m. and she can't get there before five. I gave Rex the message when he got home from Glen Ellen. He went there to give a Mrs. Kahn an estimate on the sprinkling system. I hope he gets the job. Lou feels much better today; he ate a big breakfast and then he went out to watch Rex work on the Rambler car. It has a broken water pump. Rex had to leave before he had the job all finished, to keep his appointment in Glen Ellen. I wanted to vacuum the rugs today, but I wasn't feeling up to par, so it will have to wait until another day. "Procrastination" that's me! This evening Donna drove over to Cara Jean Adams's home to take her china that Cara Jean is borrowing for the formal dinner at church tomorrow night. The Adamses are host and hostess for one of the tables. We



*For seventy eight years, according to my calculations
You have been one of my favorite relations.
We've shared each other's joys and sorrows along the way,
It's my turn dear sister to wish you a happy birthday.
You paid me the honor last month; remember?
I reached my seventy-ninth year in December.
The years have piled up, yours and mine,
Could it be we're nearing the "end of the line?"
Well, we're still here and life is surely worthwhile,
So, "chin up" dear sister, keep that cheerful smile.*

This poem for Annie was composed by Elvie on January 10. Joan Gardner left a note in the diary saying how much she loved this poem. Mary Tibbets added a note to the typed transcript saying she loves the verse too. Kathy Calkins agrees with both of her sisters!

are invited to eat at their table; it is \$15.00 per couple (ward budget fund). Val and Earleen came to Marshes' tonight. Kathy put the hem in Earl's blue dress. She wants to wear it to the Oakland Temple tomorrow morning (her wedding day). Kathy came over here later. She did some hand sewing on the hem while listening to television. Donna came in for a short visit, too. Rex had a meeting somewhere.

February 11, Friday

Val slept at Marshes' again last night; he came over here this morning about 5 a.m. and took a shower/bath. Rex and Donna were using their bathroom; they went to Oakland in time for the 7 a.m. meeting. They went through the early session and witnessed the marriage of Val and Earleen after the session; they are now Mr. and Mrs. Valdemar Johnson. The bride and groom got their endowments yesterday, so they did the work for a departed soul today. I didn't get up until 9 a.m. Oh shame on me! I slept better last night and I was in need of sleep. I made some oatmeal mush and enjoyed the hot cereal and raisin toast this morning. This afternoon warmed up nicely, almost like a summer day. We've had several phone calls for Marshes. Ruth Deal wants Rex to call her. Kathy phoned a couple of times and wants them to call her. The Novato man wants Rex to come and fix a leaky pipe. His basement is getting wet. Someone wants some whipping cream for the dinner tonight. It is after 3 p.m., they should be coming soon. We received a letter from Annie and Lorene; they are still fighting the flu bug. Beverly was out of work a week with the flu, but she is back on the job now. Thelma Upham died from cancer of the throat so Blanche told Lorene. The Valley College invited Mary J. to join their advisory board; she is teaching the RN's. Dale A. has only 12 more weeks of law school; he got 83 in the last test. Little Susan is sick with the flu. David A. won't come home from Germany in February as planned, they didn't say why. We went with Rex and Donna tonight at 7:30 to the budget dinner; we were a little bit late, as Rex had to go to do the leaky pipe job in Novato this late afternoon. Gary Adams helped him. The hall was decorated beautifully with valentines, hearts, and flowers. The tables all looked lovely; the roast beef dinner was very delicious. Everything was mmmm good. The Barber Shop Singers (a large group) were excellent entertainment. We surely enjoyed them; we also danced to a five-piece orchestra with a singer. Yes, I did dance with Lou and with Rex, until I was out of breath. Lou danced with Donna.

February 12, Saturday

My ole darling Lou surely enjoyed himself last night; it was fun watching him and Sandy Hollingsworth dance the new style without touching each other (to each his own). She is expecting a baby soon. They entertained us in one little spot near the edge of the dance area. It was so funny; Lou says he hasn't had that much fun in 50 years. He wasn't as full of pep this morning, eh! We have a cold clear sunny morning. Donna phoned Mary yesterday afternoon; little Jody is feeling better. He had the flu and pneumonia. They've all had colds, earaches, and etcetera. I'm so glad they feel better. Mary is going to take a lesson in piloting

a plane so she can co-pilot for Jon when they fly to Dallas, Texas, in April. Oh me! Rex and Donna took Lou and me to the reception; we got there about 2:15. Kathy came in the Rambler soon after we left for the church. Earleen and Val looked very happy; she was a lovely bride. Her white lace gown was beautiful; her mother made it for her. The photographer was taking pictures of the bride and groom and the wedding party. We met Val's parents and his brother, sister, and grandparents. It was a lovely reception. We enjoyed the little open faced sandwiches and a variety of goodies. The wedding cake was very pretty and delicious, too. We enjoyed the mints and punch, also. Rex went to get his haircut and then came back for us. Earleen had the photographer take a picture of Rex, Donna, Kathy and us as we sat at one of the tables. Donna and Kathy stayed to help clear up the tables and get the gifts moved up to Williamses' or somewhere. Rex brought us home; he worked on his big truck inside, putting hooks to hang things on. Dorothy Tibbets came with eggs and she took a gallon of milk home. P.S. Kathy had charge of the guest book at the reception. She looked pretty in her lavender dress that she made last summer. Donna washed and



Kathie Johnson, Kathy Williams, Janeen Williams Blodgett, Earleen & Val, and Doug Johnson; the attendants were all siblings of the bridal couple.

FEBRUARY

14

MONDAY

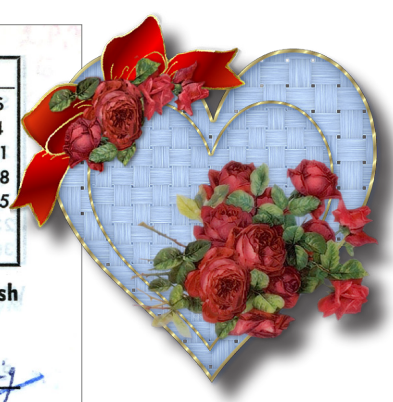
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JANUARY 1972							FEBRUARY 1972							MARCH 1972						
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23	24	25	26	27	28	29														
30	31																			

Happy Valentine's Day!

Praise a fool and you may make him useful—Danish

8:00 *we had a beautiful sunny morning, Lou worked in the yard cutting*



ironed the linen used on our table last night at the formal dinner. It was Cara Jean's linen. The china was Donna's. She took the linen to church where Cara Jean could get it. P.S. Kathy went up to Williamses' tonight to see Val and Earleen open their wedding gifts.

February 13, Sunday

We have a lovely, sunny, Sabbath day. Our Marsh family was all out to church by 8:30 a.m. The old folks are at home and we enjoyed sleeping in. Lou got up and dressed first; that's a switch, believe me. All he wanted for breakfast was vegetable juice. I cooked an early dinner; we ate about noontime. We enjoyed the good roast beef and baked potato we brought home Friday night from the ward dinner. We couldn't eat all they gave us so we brought some home. Donna invited us to eat dinner with them, but we ate here. She had potato salad and baked ham and a jelled salad. We both rested after our lunch. Donna had a 2 p.m. rehearsal. Rex had a meeting in Novato Ward. Kathy rode to church with Donna and brought the Rambler back here to take us to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. We enjoyed the meeting I'm glad we could both go today. Lou feels much better and I do, too. Donna came home from church with us. She brought some ham and potato salad and some jelled fruit and cream salad. Mmmm good! We really enjoyed our snack. We stopped at Terribilini's home on our way to Cotati. Kathy wanted to borrow Virginia's heart shaped cookie cutter, but they weren't home yet. Val and Earleen Johnson called by Terribilini's, also and were disappointed, too. Donna and Kathy came over here at 7:30 p.m. to hear the second half of the "Morgan Horse" movie on television. We saw the first half last Sunday night at Janet's home in San Jose. Janet phoned to remind her mother to see the second part; she had talked to Mary on the phone. Little Greg is sick with the flu now and earache. They've all had it. Rex came over later when he got home. He brought his plate lunch over here so he could eat and watch TV. We love having our children run in and watch TV with us, a happy ending for a lovely Sabbath day. Night all.

February 14, Monday

We had a beautiful, sunny morning. Lou worked in the yard cutting down the dead lilies and mums and pulling weeds. He went out again after his lunch. He was really tired when he came in to rest about 3:45. I managed to do a few things inside. It clouded up this afternoon and looked as if it was

going to rain, but the sunshine broke thru the clouds and we had a lovely late afternoon. I put out one run of washing and drying. The bride and groom came to say goodbye to us this morning. Earleen went in to Marshes' to get her dress pattern. They're on their honeymoon now and going to Oregon and Utah. I wish them happiness always (Mr. and Mrs. Val Johnson). I took a couple of phone messages for Rex and Gary. Donna phoned to get the Rx number on Daddy's heart tablets on the bottle. She brought them home this evening, \$3.50. I paid her for them out of the \$5.00 valentine money Lou gave me. Donna brought a small box of Russell Stover French Mints and a lovely valentine card to us for Valentine's Day. She put it on the floor by our kitchen door and knocked vigorously and then went into their office room. We were delighted, but sorry I didn't have a valentine for them or anyone, but I got busy and made a valentine for them. I found a small box and pasted a pretty valentine on the lid of the box (last year's valentine to us). I put some of Lou's chocolate Snicker bars and some of the chocolate mints in the box and I made a white paper cover over the candy. I wrote on it in red, "This valentine is to tell you, no mother or father ever had more wonderful children than Your Mom and Dad. We love you, Happy Valentine's." I added a P.S. "Now go ahead and Snicker." We all had fun with our valentine game. Rex and Donna invited the John Graves family over for Home Evening with them. I believe they have four children. Rex gave a short lesson from the church Home Evening book. They played a couple of games and enjoyed some of Kathy's homemade cookies. Rex is their home teacher. Mrs. Graves is LDS.

February 15, Tuesday

Our Marsh family was all off to their jobs when I got up at 8:45. It was cloudy and cold outside but our home was warm and nice inside. I made some Cream of Wheat Cereal for my breakfast with some raisin toast. I was just going to sit down to eat when Papa Lou walked out of his room. That boy seems to know when the eats are on the table. I fried some bacon and eggs for him and we ate together about ten. The sun broke through about noontime and the birds started to sing. We do have a lot of pretty birds here in the trees on this farm; I love birds. I washed the floors in the kitchen, bathroom, entry hall, and service porch. That is it for today. Of course, there are always meals and dishes every day. Ugh. Bishop and Sandy Hollingsworth have a new baby girl, born today. She weighs six pounds. The

bishop was in the drug store and told them. They now have six girls and two boys. Lou got the lawn mower out this afternoon and mowed grass on the east side of the driveway (the narrow strip of grass). He started to mow our lawn and got about half of it done and he had to come in the house and rest. He shouldn't do that work, but he wants to do it. My 82-year-old boy can't cut the lawns without getting exhausted. The poor dear, he can't believe it could happen to him. Rex came over this evening to watch a TV program, "Hawaii Five-O." Donna was busy at home writing or whatever. Kathy was home also with her special interests. Donna came in to bring some mending for me to do for her, Rex's socks and pajamas. I'm always happy to help her in anything I can do in that department; the little mending jobs she hasn't the time to do. Oh, she does have too much to do. I don't see how she manages all she has to do. I'm not much help and I'm sorry about that.

February 16, Wednesday

We have a pretty, sunny morning. Our family was all off to work before I got up at nine. (Lazy LV!) Lou got up at 11:30. He over did himself yesterday so had to rest a lot today. Wednesday is Donna's day off work, but she had to work today because Nellie has an abscessed ear and couldn't be there today. I darned a couple of pair of socks and mended Rex's pajamas for Donna. I also patched a pair of Lou's garments by hand, so my day was taken care of (beds, dishes, cooking, and sewing.) I do welcome this lovely sunny day and the pretty blue sky plus lovely new green fields and hills. Our neighbors have a pretty white horse and a little Shetland pony the same off white color grazing in their field east of our house. It is a change from the steer we used to see grazing there (when the Giamattais lived there). I don't believe the horses belong to the Horners, but they let friends graze them at times to keep the grass from getting too tall. I saw them there last year, also. Kathy went to Carl's Market tonight. She bought some groceries that we wanted. Donna went to church this evening to play for a special musical program. She came in later, for a few minutes to visit with us.

February 17, Thursday

Kathy was home from work today; Dr. Henderson is away for a few days. He only needs one girl to work in the office to answer phones and make the dental appointments. Kathy went to the post office to mail her letter and she got me a book of stamps, \$2.00, and some bananas at the market. She drove to Santa Rosa later to the frame shop. Kathy burned some love letters in the field back of us this morning. I went out to investigate the smoke. I said, "What's cooking?" She smiled and said, "Oh, **I'm just burning all of my love letters.**" ("By George," the Mr. Magoo's voice) ha ha! She is a cutie. I vacuum cleaned our rugs this afternoon. I made a custard pudding this morning. I was a bit fatigued this evening. Rex went with Donna this evening to her special class where she does in-service teaching. She made a unique rack for use in the visual aid teaching. It can be used all four sides, it is a black board, a flannel board, a side for printed cards or pictures, and a side for pictures and etcetera. It folds up for

carrying. Donna has learned a lot from this course of "How to Teach." She teaches it to the ward auxiliary teachers. Lou and I spent our evening alone, with TV programs. Kathy had a friend visiting her; I do not know who it was, but a car was parked in front of her home. Donna and Rex came in for a short visit when they got home about ten.

February 18, Friday

Kathy went to work this morning in Santa Rosa at Dr. Henderson's office. The doctor is away for a few days; she took care of the office phone calls. Rex and Donna were both home today. She cleaned the house; he worked in the yard. He put a couple of iron posts and some wire around the little dollar tree that he planted in the north field. He hopes to keep the steer (Mortimer) away from the tree. I guess Mortimer thought Rex put it there for his special pleasure. He tried to eat the leaves off and he rubbed against the poor little tree trunk until he was causing it to bend, so Rex fenced the little tree to save it from the big ole steer. Rex and Donna went shopping this afternoon; I'm not sure where. Lou had rested in the house most of today. We received a nice letter from Violet. She enclosed a cute valentine rhyme. I guess it's a copy of the one she sent to her children. She has been sick with the flu. The poor dear was very miserable but I'm thankful she is feeling better now. Her Relief Society president's little girl gave Violet a bag of heart shaped cookies for a Valentine gift. A little 5 or 6-year-old brought Otto a valentine, a fruitcake made in a round can. With a cute card that said, "To Otto, my dear friend." He was so proud when he gave it to Otto. Otto promised to take him swimming this summer and he will, too, the kids all love Otto. Rex and Donna left in the Plymouth car and Kathy in the Rambler car at 6:30 p.m. Kathy was going to San Jose to spend the weekend with Janet and family. Rex and Donna were on their way to Oakland to Ruth Deal's home for dinner. Mother Florence Marsh is at Deals' home. She is coming home with Rex and Donna tonight for a few days visit. Ruth and Dick have something planned for the weekend and they wanted Rex to take his mother for a few days. It'll be nice to see our dear old friend, Florence Marsh again.

February 19, Saturday

It has been cloudy and chilly all day, but no rain (it is a little misty.) Donna took Mother Marsh and us to Petaluma this morning. We bought some things in Walgreens
♥ Drug, some groceries in Purity
Market and face powder in Grants
Store and a hair net for Grandma M.
♥ We stopped at the Palace of Fruit
on the way home for vegetables and
fruit. Donna and Florence had lunch
at Marshes'; Papa Lou and I ate here.
Today's mail brought a note from

Lorene. I was so sorry to learn that Annie was taken to the Glendale Memorial Hospital on February 16. She has pneumonia; she was ill with the flu and it took a turn for the worse. Dr. Hamilton put





Florence Oates, John, Florence Marsh, and Ruth Deal in 1957 at the Marshes' 50th Wedding Anniversary party. In 1972 Florence Marsh is visiting Ruth and Rex in Northern California.

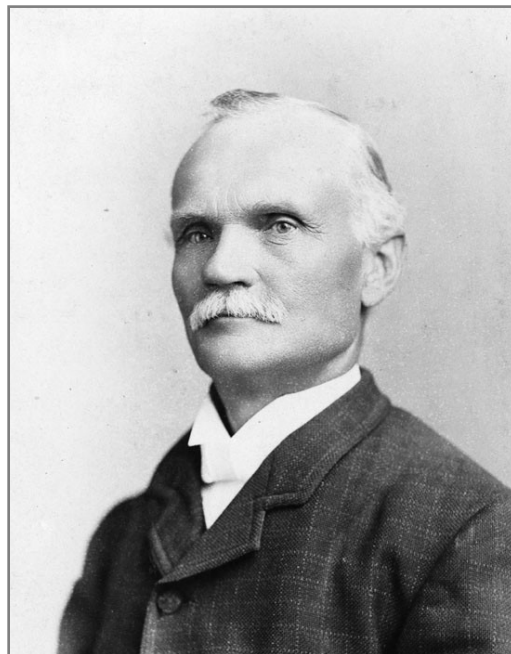
her in the hospital (room 462). The Dale Andersens and Glen Andersens and Mary and Lynn Jorgensen are all down with the miserable flu. Violet is recuperating from the nasty flu germ. Our county is having an epidemic of the flu virus. I surely hope we will escape this dreadful virus. Mary phoned this afternoon; they have all been ill with the flu, earache, and etcetera. She feels the need to get away from the little ole apartment so Jon is going to bring her and the children to Cotati tomorrow. We'll be happy to see them again. Rex and Donna went to the dinner for elders and wives in Novato. Marshes had charge of getting the rolls for the dinner (three big cartons full). Rex and Donna helped serve the corned beef and cabbage dinner. Florence Marsh ate a little snack with us after we watched the Lawrence Welk TV show. We had a nice visit; we listened to some lovely records by the Mormon Tabernacle Choir and we also listened to Mother Marsh tell about her childhood days in England and later in Wales. She remembers all of that very well, but what happened today or yesterday is a blank. She is 85 or 86? I went to Marshes' side while she got her nightdress and slippers and robe on. We came back here until Rex and Donna came about 10:35 and took her home.

February 20, Sunday

It rained a little last night and was drizzling when we left for Sunday School. Virginia Terribilini took Donna to Sunday School. Florence and I left later with Rex after he'd milked his cow. He had been to his 6 a.m. high council meeting in

Novato. We got to church in time for the class work. Donna and Rex had company for dinner, the Jones family (parents and two kiddies). They used to be neighbors to Marshes, and they helped Rex and Donna move to one of their many abodes. They left when we did for four o'clock sacrament meeting. They went to San Francisco to see someone. I believe their home is in Fremont. We had a very nice meeting. The youth speakers were David Fraidenburg and Marie Morris. The children's story was given by Melinda Orchard. August Westman (Auggie) was the main speaker. His subject was the great teacher, **Karl G. Masear**. A male quartet sang a song dedicated to Karl G. Masear, "The Teacher's Work is Done." Kathy came to church from San Jose; she'd been visiting with the Shattucks. We were happy to find Mary, Jon, and the kiddies at home in Cotati when we got here. We had a happy family reunion. Donna got Andersens on the phone for me tonight about 8:45. Lou was on the extension phone;

we both talked to Bev and Lorene. Annie is feeling much better; she may come home from the hospital soon. I feel so relieved to know she is better, but we all received a shock when they told us that Mick (Mildred) and Vernon Olson are getting a divorce. I couldn't believe my own ears. I thought they were a very happy couple. Lydia wrote to the Highland Park folks telling about the Olsons; she is just heart sick about it. They've raised a lovely family, too. What could have gone wrong? I'm very depressed over this sad news. We visited with Donna, Rex, Grandma Florence, Kathy, and Mary and Jon tonight. The three little Tibbetses were asleep in beds in John's room.



Karl G. Maeser (January 16, 1828 – February 15, 1901) was a prominent Utah educator and a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He is seen as the true founder of Brigham Young Academy and served as its principal for 16 years.

February 21, Monday

It has been overcast most of today. The sun peeked through a time or two. Kathy worked in Santa Rosa in Dr. Henderson's office. Donna and Mary took the three little ones to the market with them. Grandma Florence Marsh visited with me. She looked through one of my scrapbooks. She had a hot cup of water with a "bit" of milk and brown sugar" in it and she ate a piece of a sweet roll. Rex and Gary Adams went out in their big white truck. Lou got up in time for lunch. He watered our lawns with the sprinklers and gave the cows fresh water. He read Sunday's paper and went to his bed for a nap. I wrote a note to Annie, Bev, and Lorene and enclosed it in a get well card to Annie. Mary took her kiddies for a little walk up Highland Avenue. Grandma Dorothy Tibbets came to see Mary and the children this afternoon. Donna cooked

a nice dinner this afternoon. Mary was a big help. Ruth and Dr. Dick Deal came this evening and ate with Marshes. We had little Jody here in his playpen while they ate over there. Florence Marsh came to visit for a while before going to Oakland with Ruth and Dick. Rex, Donna, Mary, and Kathy, visited with the Deals after dinner and then they came over to get Florence and to say hello to us. Dick said he thought they would send Mom Marsh home on the airplane on Wednesday or Thursday. I know she is anxious to go home. She talks of "going home" every other minute, the poor little dear, wants to be in her own "home sweet home" and I can understand that. I know there is no place like home. The Deals look well and happy. It was nice seeing them again; they are very fine people. I hope Jon Tibbets arrived home safe and sound this afternoon. He left here early this morning before daylight. He didn't wake anyone up, just left quietly. Our sky looks angry this afternoon. More rain in store for us I presume.

February 22, Tuesday

It rained in the night; we had a damp overcast morning, but the sunshine got through to us a few times. Kathy worked in Dr. Henderson's dental office, Donna in Medico Drug Store. Rex was home most of today; he worked on his big truck (inside of it). Lou went with Mary and Julie and baby Jody to Santa Rosa to take Kathy her lunch. Lou went along for the ride. I did a run of washing and drying. Greg was in the yard talking to Grampa Rex. Mary visited here for a while this afternoon; the baby was asleep over in Marshes' side. Julie and Greg came in and out at will. Lou worked on something in the garage for Rex's truck. Dorothy Tibbets came later this afternoon and she took Greg back home with her. I made an attempt to write letters, but got nowhere. Anyway, it is more fun to visit with Mary and the kiddies. She brought a pretty pink quilt block; Jon designed it and Mary embroidered it. The ward sisters will quilt the big quilt. Each family will pay some money, also, for the privilege of being on the quilt. The Tibbetses block is clever, it is a face with the band on the hat, which reads, A Smile From Jon, Mary, Jody, Greg, and Julie Tibbets. It is cute in spite of my sketch! Their names form the face and the big smile is Tibbets. Mary and the children and Donna came over this evening for a visit. We watched television and talked. Mary is harassed by an itching rash on her body, caused by the penicillin shots the doctor gave her a week ago to clear up the infection in her ear, caused by the flu. I gave her the little Gypsy Cream lotion I had left in the bottle. It seemed to help, but there wasn't enough to do much good. Joe Allen doesn't carry it in Medico Drug. It is a Rexall product. (Scratch, scratch!) Ugh

February 23, Wednesday

We (Donna, Mary, the three kiddies, Grampa Lou and me) went to Relief Society in a light drizzle of rain. It had been raining most of the night. We let Lou out in town; he had milk and doughnuts in his little old favorite shop. Then he walked to a hardware store and bought a new sink strainer



for our kitchen sink, \$1.35. June Orchard took charge of the nursery kiddies this morning while we had Relief Society. Dolores Lambert gave the Cultural Refinement lesson. It was from Genesis 24 and 25. It was very well given (Rebekah at the Well). The entire Relief Society was invited to a luncheon and baby shower at the Lambert home for the ward's two new infants, Sandy Hollingsworth's baby girl, and Sr. Christianson's baby boy. It is to be a surprise for both mothers. They told Sandy it was for the Christenson baby and told Sr. Christenson it was for Sandy's infant. Donna and I sent a gift to each; we each paid \$3.25. Mary and Donna shopped while I stayed in the car with Lou and the little Tibbetses. I think they got a white velvet hood cap and some socks for the boy and a bonnet and shoes for the girl, but not sure. But I'm sure they were nice and gift wrapped very pretty. We stopped at the Fruit Palace. Mary and Donna bought apples for Mary to make an apple pie. I made a tuna fish sandwich for Lou and me. He took a nap; he was tired. Dorothy Tibbets took Mary shopping this afternoon. Donna looked after the children. She bought some material to make Mary a dress and some material to make Julie a coat. Grandma T. is going to make the coat! After dinner this evening, Kathy took Mary and the children to San Francisco to meet Janet. They are going to visit in San Jose for a couple of days with the Shattucks and come back on Friday. Kathy may meet them in San Francisco, or Janet will bring them to Cotati. The plans so far are for Rex and Donna to take Mary and the children to Irvine, leaving here on Saturday morning. Kathy will be working in Dr. Henderson's office and the Renshaws at home on the Marsh farm (♪ "The Old Folks at Home" ♪).

February 24, Thursday

It rained again last night and is overcast and damp this morning. It is quiet around here with everyone off to work. Donna went in late, because she works late tonight. I wrote a letter to Violet and Otto. I took a phone message for Rex; a Mr. Allen in Novato wants some work done, I think. He represents the City of Novato Park's Department. Lou did a little work outside; he watered the cows and cleaned up the garage storehouse. It was too cold and damp to enjoy staying outside very long. I watched for the parcel post to come with Kathy's C.O.D. package. She left the money with me, but it didn't come. It is some dress material she ordered from a shop in San Francisco. Donna came in to read Elaine Vandergriff's letter to us tonight. Elaine was disappointed she couldn't get over to see Donna and Rex and us when she and Ernie were in Sacramento last week with Carol Sue and family. She said she was ill and had to go home. She is going to have some heart x-rays to find out what is wrong. I surely hope it isn't anything serious. Elaine hasn't been well for some time. Donna said she and Rex might send Mary and the children home on the airplane. They both have a lot of work to do here and they can't afford to be away for three or four days to drive them to Irvine. They'd love to do it, but can't see their way right now. Mary wants to be home on Monday as she takes care of a cute little colored boy. She

enjoys him and the \$20.00 a week, or is it \$25.00? I presume that Mother Florence Marsh is back in her beloved home in Highland Park now. Dr. Deal said he thought they would put her on the plane on Thursday morning.

February 25, Friday

We had some sunshine this morning, but it is cloudy now at 10:25 a.m. Donna brought some pancake batter and her electric fry pan and the hot syrup over before she left for work about 8:45. I cooked myself three little hot cakes and I really enjoyed them. Lou was in bed asleep. I cooked some for him later. I started a letter to Lydia Paul. Donna took Violet's letter to mail for me. I wrote it yesterday, but was too late for the mail pickup. I was writing like mad trying to make pickup time today, but he came early again and I missed him. So this letter will be delayed again. ☺ Jon Tibbets phoned from Irvine; sorry I couldn't tell him when and what flight Mary would come on. He said he'd call the Shattucks and talk to Mary. Rex and Gary Adams came home in the red pickup truck with a load of hay for the cows. It was raining so they couldn't work anymore today. I defrosted some salmon fish to cook for dinner. We enjoyed it; I broiled it in the oven. Kathy and Donna drove to San Francisco this evening to meet Janet and to bring Mary and the children to Cotati. After the kiddies were asleep or in bed, they came over here and visited with us. (Mary, Donna, and Kathy.) Donna bought the plane tickets for Mary and children to fly home tomorrow. The plane leaves San Francisco at 12:30 noon. Jon T. phoned tonight to find out what plane flight he is to expect them on. Kathy came over with a mug of hot "Rose Hip Tea." I think that is what she called it? We all, but Grampa Lou, had a few sips of the tea. I like it. Rex sent for some insect cocoons. When they hatch the bug it is supposed to get rid of flies, spiders, and all insects around the farm. Ugh, another bug. The cocoons came in the mail today. The name of the bug is "**praying mantis**." P.S. Marshes received a letter from Florence Oates today from Canton, Illinois. She sent it from their mission.

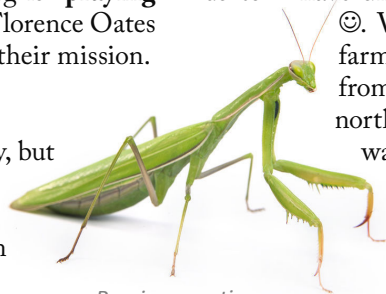
February 26, Saturday

It rained some in the night. It was cloudy today, but the sun did shine about noontime for an hour or so. Lou and I went over to Marshes' to see Mary and the children before they left for San Francisco. We joined in the prayer with the family. Donna gave a sweet prayer for their safe flight home. Kathy and Donna took them to "The City" to the airport in the Rambler car. They left here about 10:45. Rex stayed home and tied his cocoons to plants and shrubs. We'll have a new kind of bug on our farm soon, I can't recall its name, but it is supposed to eat up all the other insects on the place, interesting, eh? Ugh, another bug! Today's mail brought a nice letter to the family from Joan. She enclosed some snapshots of her three little ones, Marshall, Sanford, and Emily. They're just darling. It is so wonderful to see baby Emily standing on her feet again (out of traction). Rex went out in the big white truck this afternoon. Donna and Kathy shopped around in the city after seeing Mary and children off on the airplane. Lou and I rested at home. He isn't feeling very well. He had pains in his neck and head last night and

today. The poor dear, I wish I could do something for him to relieve his misery. Donna, Kathy, Mary, and children had to wait in the airport in San Francisco for two hours. The plane from Orange County was two hours late because it was too foggy there for the plane to take off. Well, Mary phoned later to tell her folks that they were safely home and it was a pleasant flight. They all enjoyed it. She had her rolls made and the dough was rising. She is taking rolls to a Relief Society party tonight. We're very thankful they are safely home and happy. Donna bought some TV dinners on sale for us. Her dad wanted them; he read about the sale in the shopping paper, for 44¢ each. They are the Banquet Salisbury dinner. She got ten dinners for us. We like them. Our freezer compartment is full now. P.S. Rex's bugs in the cocoons are called praying mantis. Kathy gave me her box of Rose Hips tea today. She bought a box of herb tea today and she likes it better than the Rose Hips tea.

February 27, Sunday

We have a foggy cold morning. Donna came in about 8:15 to see if I was going to Sunday School? I was in bed; I'd been trying to make up my mind since seven o'clock, but the warm bed and the peaceful "Sabbath Rest" won out. So I stayed in bed. She smiled sweetly and said, "All right, you can go to the afternoon sacrament service." She looked pretty as always. I took a good, warm bath last night in case I went to Sunday School. We have to leave here at 8:30 a.m. as Donna plays for opening exercises in Sunday School. She has to be early. I like the later time like we used to have, 11 a.m. I hope the wards change back some day soon. It is much easier for us to be ready by 10:30 than by 8:30. Donna cooked some deer meat steaks for their dinner after Sunday School. She invited us to dinner, but I already had our TV dinners in the oven (turkey for me and Salisbury steak for Lou). Kathy printed a cute formal invitation on green construction paper inviting us to have dinner with the Marshes. She is something, ☺. We do enjoy her vibrant youth around this farm. Rex's steer (Mortimer) tried to get leaves from the little dollar tree he planted out in the north field. He got caught in the wire fence and was partly in the next field. The little tree was bent over. Rex and Kathy went in the field and got Mortimer back on his own field and tied the tree up again, Oh, that darn Mortimer!! Ha ha! Lou walked out in the field to have a better view of the situation.

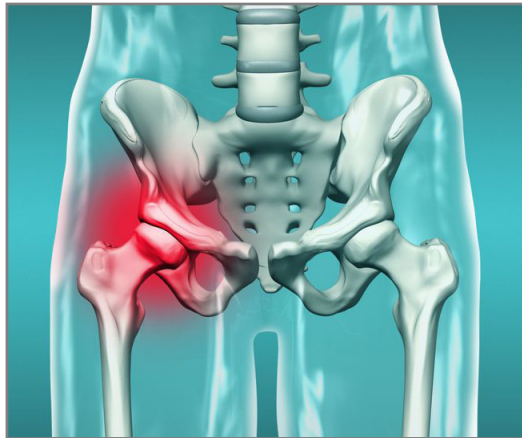


Praying mantis

I watched from my back porch. (No muddy field for me!) Kathy and Rex had their rubber boots on. Kathy took us to sacrament meeting this afternoon at 4 p.m. Rex went to his assigned ward, Novato, and Donna stayed home to study for a talk she has to give at the Relief Society stake board March social (their birthday program). I've been invited to participate in her talk. She is getting it outlined. She came over tonight to go over some thoughts with me. Kathy went to a fireside chat in Novato tonight. John Louis telephoned his parents tonight; he is doing well. We miss him, the dear boy. P.S. The youth speakers in church this evening were Lori Lambert and Bobbie Hollingsworth, the children's story was by LaNae Lambert. High council speakers were Leonard Elli and Leroy Paulson.

February 28, Monday

It was cloudy and cold this morning. Donna and Kathy were off to their work by 8:45. Rex took care of his animals and chores around his farm and then he took off later in the big truck about eleven. It was raining rather heavy by 11:20 a.m. Oh, this d--- damp weather. I received a cute thank you card from Sandy Hollingsworth for the baby gift that Donna and I gave her new baby girl, Amy. (It was a little bonnet and some socks to match.) The baby shower was last Wednesday afternoon at Lamberts' home, but we couldn't go. Kathy worked overtime this afternoon. Dr. Henderson's parents came in after hours to have a check up. Kathy came home with a sore throat and a stiff neck. She talked to her Uncle Dick on the phone and he called a drug store in Rohnert Park. She said she can't stay home from work tomorrow. Dr. Deal told Rex that Lewie Marsh had phoned them to tell them Mother fell in her yard and broke her hip. She is in the Glendale Community Hospital. Rex and Donna phoned Lewie; they talked to Miriam cause he wasn't home. She said they're going to operate in the morning and put a steel pin in her hip. We all feel so very sorry about this sad experience for poor little Mom Marsh. A neighbor saw her fall and got in touch with Lewie. She must have had another black out spell; she had one a few weeks ago and fell to the ground in her backyard. She had a few spells while visiting here a couple of weeks ago, but she didn't fall. Donna typed up the part I have to tell in the stake Relief Society birthday social in March; she is giving a talk. Sr. Manning asked to have one sister say a few things about changes in Relief Society since I started. I gave Donna some thoughts and she typed them after arranging them.



Florence fell and broke her hip.



February 29, Tuesday

Today is the last day of February. Donna did our Relief Society visiting teaching this morning before going to work. Oh, this has been a busy month for her; she had Mother Marsh's visit, Mary, Jon, and the children came, she cooked company dinners for the Joneses and the Deals. She had Earleen's wedding and reception, lessons to study and give, plus her work at the drug store. I get dizzy just thinking about it. I was pleased to see the lovely sunshine today. It is a treat after the rainy days. Kathy went to work this morning. The medication Uncle Dick prescribed for her helped. I wrote a note to Florence Marsh in a get-well card and mailed it. Lou took it out to the mailbox for me. I put out a run of washing and drying and studied my little typed cards with my part in the assignment that the stake board asked me to give in March at their birthday social. Sr. Manning asked Donna to give a talk on the changes in Relief society since it was organized. She asked me to give the older woman's view on

some changes. With Donna's help I hope to do it okay. I'm sure Rex is happy to have a nice day for his work. He went out in his big truck. I took one message for him via phone. A Mr. Yost in Petaluma wants some work done, aerating lawns. Kathy worked overtime again this evening. Dr. Henderson's parents came for more dental work after hours. P.S. It is his wife's parents, his in-laws.

March 1, Wednesday

We had a lovely, sunny morning but it was cold. Donna and I went to the Relief Society teachers report meeting at 9:20 a.m. Lou was in bed asleep. Rex worked here; he took care of his cow's needs and mowed our lawns. We had a very nice lesson in both Relief Society meetings; Sister Herbert's message in the report meeting and Sr. Fox's lesson in Relief Society meetings. I enjoyed the lovely testimonies born by the sisters, too. Donna isn't feeling very well; she looks flushed and her mouth is sore and her face aches. She had an appointment to see Dr. Henderson in Santa Rosa, where Kathy works, at 1:30. She took Rex to the Petaluma airport where Dick Deal,

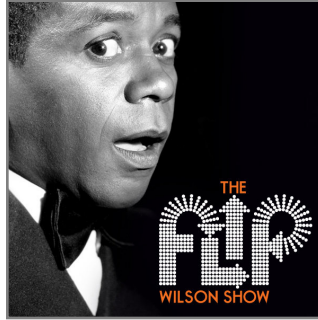
his brother-in-law, flew in his plane to meet and take him for a fun flight. I think they flew to Ukiah. Donna brought home a load of groceries. Her dad drove to the airport with her to pick Rex up. He had started to hike home. Dr. Henderson took some x-rays of Donna's jaws and gums. He didn't find anything wrong. He is going to fill a cavity or two on the next visit. It turned cold and cloudy this afternoon; winter hates to give up. Donna came over this evening to ask if we'd heard from Aunt Annie? We decided to phone and find out if she was home from the hospital. Bev answered;

she was chipper and said all was well. Annie has been home for several days; we talked to her. She is feeling fine. Lorene is over her flu and they're about back to normal. Annie said she phoned Florence Marsh in the Glendale Community Hospital today. She was a bit groggy from medication, but she knew who Annie was and she said, "Oh Annie, my hip hurts." (She fell and broke her hip on Monday.) The poor little soul. Elaine V. has been in the hospital for some tests. She phoned Aunt Annie today; she is having a little trouble with her heart action and must be careful.

March 2, Thursday

It rained in the night and was damp and overcast when I got up at nine. Our Marsh family had all gone to their work. It is quiet on the farm again today. I studied my part for the Relief Society stake birthday program, taking advantage of the time alone. Papa Lou was asleep. I cooked him some brunch about noontime. We received a letter from Lorene and Annie; if course we knew everything in it because of talking to them last night on the phone. The sun got through

to us a few times today, but it was a hazy day for the most part. Kathy phoned on her lunch hour to check on the mail. She had a letter from a girl friend in Arizona. Someone wanted to talk to Mrs. Marsh, she said she'd call back this evening. There were no messages for Rex. Lou did a little puttering in the yard, but not for long. It was cold outside. Rex and Kathy came over tonight to watch the **Flip Wilson Show** and *Iron Sides* on TV. Donna stayed home and studied her talk for the stake Relief Society birthday social this month. Good night all. P.S. Janet told Donna on the phone this evening that Mark had to have minor surgery on his gums. A spot caused by an old injury was causing gumboils. It could have been very serious if the dentist hadn't operated. (Always something, eh?)



March 3, Friday

It is payday! ☺ It rained in the night but was pleasant this morning with sunshine and clouds intermittently. Rex took Donna to work in the blue Plymouth. Kathy went to her job in the Rambler. Rex went out later in his big truck. The old folks are at home as usual and glad to have a nice home to stay at home in. The cream-colored horse and pony in the next field east of us are entertaining. It is a nice change from the steer we used to watch. I did some studying on my part for the Relief Society stake birthday social. Rex came home in the big truck about 2:45. Lou took a nap after lunch. We received a letter from Violet; she enclosed a letter from Yvonne and one from Dody, which we enjoyed very much, they are both darling girls. It is sweet of Violet to share their nice letters to her with us. Violet is feeling some better and I'm happy about that. Stupid me! I wrote on the bottom of March 2 page what should be recorded on this page. I better take a nap. We did enjoy having Donna and Kathy over here tonight. Rex was tired and went to bed after they got home from their trip to Vallejo and Napa. (Following is what Grama accidentally put on the wrong day: Donna and Rex drove to Vallejo this evening; he had some company business to take care of and then they had their dinner at a little unique seafood restaurant in Napa. Kathy fixed her own dinner, rice and grated cheese dish. I gave her a dish of the fresh carrots I cooked for our dinner. Kathy drove to Coddington tonight to pick up a pair of shoes she had ordered a week or two ago (\$19.00). They are black and very pretty. Donna came in for a short visit after they got home tonight and she got interested in a movie on TV and stayed to see it through to the end. Oh darn, this last part belongs on the next page.

March 4, Saturday

We've enjoyed a pretty, clear, sunny day, a happy change. I made out a list of groceries that we need. Donna and Kathy took us to the Lucky Market for our shopping. Donna went to a rehearsal for the choir this morning earlier. Donna helped us fill our shopping cart. Kathy went to her bank, and she bought some pretty flowered material to make herself a

dress. She is going to make a dress for her mother, too. They got that material yesterday or the day before. She'll be busy with her work at the dentist's office and the sewing, too. Kathy bought me a pretty silver hair barrette. It has blue stones set in it. I paid her the \$1.00 it cost. I was glad to have a new one. She bought me my last one, also. She gets tired seeing the same one all the time. Ha ha! Kathy got back to the market in time to help us collect groceries. She also went to the drug department in Lucky's and got my Metamucil medication, \$3.00. Oh, they are indeed a wonderful help to us. Rex worked all day today. Kathy put all of the grocery bags in the trunk of the Plymouth while Donna and her dad took care of the check. The groceries cost \$31.00. Donna made it out for \$50.00 so he could have some money in his wallet until we get our Social Security check cashed and some deposited. Lou gave me some of the money. We were both tired after lunch and we took a nap. I got up in time to enjoy the Lawrence Welk TV Program at 6 p.m. Donna had her hair dressed at the beauty shop this afternoon. It looks pretty. She came over this evening to show us the lovely pictures of Earleen and Val Johnson taken at their reception on February 12th. They're in color and are all good. We were in a couple of them. Marshes didn't eat dinner, they fast the Saturday evening meal and the Sunday morning breakfast every month before the fast day services on fast Sunday.



Earleen & Val

March 5, Sunday

Donna was excused from her Sunday School organist job this morning. She and Rex went to Fremont to have a visit and dinner with their friends, the Carl House family. Kathy took me to Sunday School and fast day services. I paid our donations, fast offering \$2.00 and budget \$5.00. Lou stayed home in bed. I enjoyed the Sunday School and

fast meeting. The bishop blessed his new baby girl, Amy Joy Hollingsworth. Br. Christenson blessed his new infant son, sorry I didn't get the name. The bishop talked to Kathy after church; he asked her to be the secretary of the MIA. She said she would, but she isn't too enthusiastic over the idea. Ugh! Papa Lou was taking a shower when I got home. Oh that man! I told him not to get in the shower when I wasn't home to help if he needed me. I'm so afraid he'll get dizzy again and fall down. Coming home from Sunday services, Kathy and Grama Elvie cooked up the idea of driving to **Occidental**

and eating dinner in the unique Italian family style restaurant in the Union Hotel. Grampa Lou was all for it, too, so when he was dressed in his Sunday best we drove to Occidental. Kathy phoned ahead and reserved a table for us so we didn't have to wait at all. We all enjoyed the food on the table, mmm good. Then, when they brought our half of fried chicken we were too full to eat it. Oh me! The waitress gave us some wax paper and two bags to bring the food we wanted home. It was a lovely day and we surely enjoyed the drive and the dinner. I paid the \$9.45 out of the money Lou gave me yesterday. Kathy paid the tip. The drive home was beautiful, too. I was too full for comfort. Food doesn't interest me now, ha ha! Donna came over tonight for a few minutes. I sent a half chicken home with her to make Rex a sandwich. Kathy ate a little snack with us about 7 p.m. (cottage cheese and Jello fruit salad). The lovely Sabbath day has come to an end. Sweet dreams.



Union Hotel as it looks today in Occidental.



John Little was a pilot on the USS Kitty Hawk carrier.



March 6, Monday

Oh it is a lovely warm spring day. I did a couple of runs of washing and drying. The Marshes were all off to their work by nine o'clock or before. Lou watered the cows and took the bag of garbage out to the big bin and then he sat in the swivel chair by the big front window and meditated on the things he'd like to be doing. The poor darling, it isn't natural or easy for him to be confined to one spot like he is here. He can't drive anymore and can't walk too far. It is different for me; I have plenty to do in the house to keep me occupied. This little ole dairy is my outlet from boredom. There was no mail for us today. I guess I'd better answer my letters, eh? There is always some mail for the Marshes. Donna came over tonight; she and Kathy brought us each a dish of the delicious homemade ice cream that Donna made in their electric freezer. It was our "Home Evening treat." They ate some with us; Rex was home working on his bookwork for Adamases' Company. He called his brother Lewie (last night or this evening) and he was upset to learn that his poor little

mom fell out of her bed in the hospital with her broken hip. Now her back is injured and paining her, too. Oh, it is sad to think of poor little Florence Marsh suffering this dreadful pain, along with her loneliness and longing to go to John. I wish she could be released from her suffering. She is 87 years old. [*Florence has over two years left on earth.*]

March 7, Tuesday

We are blessed with another lovely, spring day, with sunny sky. Donna came in this morning before leaving for her

work at Medico Drug. She looked very pretty as usual. Lou got up to eat breakfast with me. He had two soft-boiled eggs and some toasted English muffins and a drink of Sanka. I had sliced bananas and cornflakes and muffins. I wrote a note to Florence Marsh in a get-well card. She is still in the Glendale Hospital. The poor dear has a broken hip; now her condition is worse; she fell out of bed

in the hospital Sunday or Monday. It's so sad. Today's mail brought us a letter from Lillian and Jack Keller. They're having some repair work done in the house, plastering the cracks in the bedrooms. Ralph and his sons are doing the work and painting. John Little is near Vietnam on the **Kitty Hawk**; John Keller is in the Army in Louisiana and doing missionary work with his pals there. He has baptized three of them since January. Lillian and Jack celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary on February 22. They

had stake conference on Sunday and enjoyed Theodore Burton as their speaker from Salt Lake City. Louise and Dick are selling their big home and buying a mobile home. Sheila has a new baby girl; she has two little girls now. Janet has a boy and two girls and Julie has a boy and a girl. Kathy made a large pan full of lasagna tonight and we were invited over to eat with the Marshes. The lasagna was mmm good. They had a tossed green salad and a chopped apple, celery, and nuts salad and for desert some homemade ice cream. The electric dishwasher took care of the dishes, nice, eh? The weather reporter says another storm is headed our way. I've surely enjoyed the sunshine today.

March 8, Wednesday

It was cold and cloudy today, burr. Kathy wasn't at all well this morning; she had a fever and a sore throat. She phoned the dentist's office and told them she was sick and wanted to have a cold shot and medication from her doctor before she came to work. She was told to come to work at two this afternoon after seeing her doctor. We had a lovely lesson in Relief Society; it was given by a young woman from

another ward as our sister wasn't able to be here today. It was the Social Relations lesson six to help mothers supervise children wisely. I talked to her after the meeting. She knows Marlene Keller; they lived in the same ward a few years ago in San Diego when Ralph and family lived there. Her name is something like Michele I think. She is the mother of three darling little children, all boys I believe. We came home and I cooked lunch for Lou and myself. This afternoon we took Lou to the barbershop for a hair cut. We waited for him; it didn't take long as he was the only one in the shop so didn't have to wait at all. Donna drove to Grants Store. I couldn't find a big square scarf in navy blue or red. We looked in one to two other shops near by but no luck. We bought a few items in the market and then came home. It was too cold to work in the yard so we all rested. Kathy went to work at 2 p.m., not well, but needed. Dr. Henderson sent her home early this evening; he gave her something to take for her sore throat. There was a one-act play at Mutual tonight that Donna wanted to see. I was going to go with her but I had trouble with the lower shelf of my refrigerator. I took it and the crisper drawers out, washed them and tried to get that d--- (darned) shelf back in its proper place. We both worked on it. I had to go for Rex our "fix it" man. He had some trouble as a little piece has broken off of the side fastener. None of us went to the MIA play. P.S. I paid \$5.00 for two tickets to the BYU music program on Friday night.

March 9, Thursday

We have another cold, cloudy morning. Kathy is still fighting a cold but is much better. Dr. Henderson wants her to come to work at one o'clock today. Donna and Rex were both off to their work before 9 a.m. I turned our heat on at eight, got back in bed and studied my part for the Relief Society stake program for next Thursday. I got up later when the house was warm. The cold damp weather is not for me, with blue sky and sunshine, I agree! Kathy didn't go to her work this afternoon as planned. The doctor said to stay home and take care of the cold and come in tomorrow if she feels better. I took Kathy a glass of vegetable cocktail juice this afternoon about five. She stayed in bed all day. She looks better; her fever is down to 99 degrees. I started a letter to my Highland Park family, but I didn't finish it. I cooked a couple of lamb shanks for our dinner. We enjoyed them with potatoes and brown gravy, a salad, and a baked apple. Donna brought the apples over nice and warm, mmm good! Lou and I enjoyed our TV programs tonight. I think Donna wrote letters.

March 10, Friday

Our Marshes were all off to their different jobs when I got up at 8:45. It was a pretty, sunny morning. I finished my letter to the Andersens and Lorene, and I wrote a letter to Violet and Otto. I enclosed Violet's letter in Andersens', plus the letters from Dody and Yvonne, and I enclosed Annie and Lorene's letters in Violet's letter. So they'll all have a nice fat letter to read. Lou wasn't up to par. His poor feet are sore and swollen again. I guess the old gout is acting up. I had him soak his feet in hot Epsom salts water. I cut his nails and rubbed BenGay on his feet. He rested on his bed. Donna brought a pan of cooked oatmeal over this morning before I was up. She left a note telling us to eat it if we could. We both enjoyed it with



some raisin toast and milk. The clouds came in this afternoon but it was hazy out. I took Marshes' mail in their house. We didn't have any mail, but my letters are on their way. Tonight we drove to Santa Rosa Veterans Memorial Building to hear the chorus from BYU put on their "**Sounds of Freedom Program.**" We enjoyed it very much. The young men and women did an excellent job. Kathy went with us. She knew a couple of the young men from the Y and talked to them before the program and after the program. The tickets cost \$5.00 per family. I bought our tickets last Wednesday after Relief Society for \$5.00. We got there early so we had good seats down in center front. The singers stayed with ward members in the two Petaluma wards.

March 11, Saturday

We have a lovely spring day. Donna was out early, 7 a.m. to a choir rehearsal. It's our stake conference March 19; our ward is furnishing the music. Lou's feet feel better this morning but he has other annoying problems. (We both have, ugh.) Nevertheless, we are blessed. Donna and Kathy went to Lucky's Market for groceries; I had them buy a few items for us, plus some shampoo and vitamin C tablets in the Lucky pharmacy department. (It cost me \$5.59, total amount) I wrote a note to Melv on his birthday card; his day is March 14. Rex cut our lawns on Thursday. Donna trimmed them this morning. Kathy took the cuttings to the cows in the wheelbarrow. Lou did what he could do to help. The two full-time missionaries came this afternoon for their gallon of milk. Rex supplies them with milk. Kathy came over this evening at eight to watch the TV program "All In The Family." Donna was busy at home. Rex worked all day so he was tired and went to bed early. I helped Lou with his shower at 9:30 p.m. and rubbed his sore foot with BenGay and tucked him in bed and then I took my shower and pinned up my hair in pin curls. Off to bed and sweet slumber, I hope! Rex wants to treat his priesthood group (high councilmen) to milk and sweet rolls or doughnuts in the morning. They meet at six every Sunday morning. He wanted to give them a treat. Donna said she'd make some sweet rolls for him, so she had a busy evening at home.

March 12, Sunday

We had a cold, overcast morning. I went to Sunday School with Donna and Kathy. Lou didn't feel like getting up, so he stayed in bed and made up for the lost sleep he didn't get in the night. I enjoyed Sunday School, I always do. Donna cooked a chicken and gravy casserole and invited us to eat with them. Kathy isn't over her cold completely. I'll be glad

when she is back to normal again. Rex took his gallon of milk and some sweet rolls to treat his priesthood group this morning. He took paper cups and napkins; they have this meeting at 6 a.m. every Sunday morning. He wanted to give them a special treat. Lou was still in bed when I got home. I mailed Melv's birthday card at the post office box in Petaluma. Kathy drove to the post office after Sunday School. Donna dropped it in the box. It's in Uncle Sam's care now. We all enjoyed Donna's lovely dinner. I helped stack the dishes and Kathy put them in the dishwasher and our kitchen was nice and clean. Donna had to rush back to church for a choir rehearsal; our ward is furnishing the music for our stake conference next Sunday. Rex drove us to church this afternoon for our sacrament service. It was a nice meeting (one hour). Kathy brought us home. Br. Terribilini and young daughter rode home with us; Virginia T. brought Donna home. Rex went to another ward, I think. John L. phoned from Provo tonight. Rex and Kathy talked to him; he may come home in April for the conference break but not sure yet. It all depends if his boy friend can bring his father's camper up. They want to go water skiing and take the camper along. Mother Marsh is home from the hospital and is staying at Lewie's home. Rex phoned Lewie and learned his mother is there. She can't be alone in her own home now.

March 13, Monday

I got up at eight this morning and I wrote to Lillian and Jack Keller and to Ruby Hodges and Lutie L. I got them out in time for the mail pick up. Kathy phoned about noon to ask if there was any mail for her. (No letters for you today, Kathy dear.) It was a lovely, warm sunny afternoon, but was foggy and cold this morning until after 11 a.m. Lou and I enjoyed walking around in the warm sunshine this afternoon. The spring flowers are very pretty in our gardens now. It is a beautiful time of the year with new life coming in the plants, trees, fields, and etcetera. Donna came over tonight for a few minutes. Rex and Kathy both were tired so they went to bed early. Kathy worked overtime, because President Rowe and his wife and child came in after working hours for some dental work. Rex had a troublesome day; there were problems with the job today. Donna wrote out a check for Daddy (the P.G.&E. bill). I signed the check; we were all in bed by 10:30, Night all!

March 14, Tuesday

Melv's birthday is today. I didn't sleep very well last night. The stars looked so bright in the night sky. I got up at 8 a.m. and I was shampooing my hair when Donna left for work about 8:45. Kathy left for her job a few minutes before Donna left. Rex went out before I got up; he had the big truck. Lou

and I ate our brunch about noon. Our insurance man came to collect \$8.06 for Lou's Prudential Insurance. We had a pleasant cool day. I studied my little part for the stake board Relief Society birthday party program on Thursday morning over in Novato Ward. Rex came over this evening for a while and watched a movie on TV. Kathy and Donna came in to show us the pretty pink dress that Kathy made for Donna. Kathy wanted our yardstick to get the hem measured okay. Donna had her hair down and the pink dress on. We thought at first glance that she was one of Kathy's friends. We didn't recognize our own daughter. We had a good laugh over that. Ha ha! The new dress is pretty and so is Donna. Happy birthday to John Melvin Renshaw today, he is 78 years old.

March 15, Wednesday

It was a lovely, summer like day today. The temperature got up to 81 degrees, which is a sudden change from yesterday's 63 degrees. Donna and I went to the Relief Society's birthday program and luncheon. We had a demonstration on making sugar Easter eggs and decorating them. We had a cute skit by Dolores Lambert and June Orchard called, "The Unfinished Projects." The tables looked pretty with a place card for everyone, all seated with their own month's group.

I was at the December table, and Donna was at the June table. Donna made her house payment before we came home. Today's mail brought letters from Annie and Lorene, and Lydia Paul. Mary Tibbets wrote to her folks and I was very sad to learn from Mary's letter that she'd been very ill; her cough developed into asthma. I'm really sorry about this news. Asthma is a wicked affliction. Lydia had good news; she has sold her little home on Laker's Court. She isn't getting a nice big down payment, but will have a steady income each month. Mick advised her mom to sell. Bill will have to find a place to live by April 1. Lorene's little Gena (great-grandchild) is adorable; she smiles and tries to talk. Grandma Miriam makes a big fuss of her little Gena. Annie and Lorene are feeling better and that makes me feel good. Donna had her hair dressed this afternoon at two. She came over with a dozen eggs for us tonight. She and Rex had been up to Dorothy Tibbets's to take them a gallon of milk in exchange for eggs. Dorothy is making a coat for Julie. She needed some measurements of the sleeve length and etcetera, so she got them from Mary. Kathy went to Mutual tonight. She is the new MIA secretary.

March 16, Thursday

We've had a lovely, sunny, spring day. Donna and I left about 9 a.m. for Novato Ward to attend leadership meeting and the birthday party. The Relief Society is 130 years old. I went with Donna in the Music Department and enjoyed their lesson in the chapel (Marjory Humphreys



Lou's brother Melvin and Elvie, circa 1936.

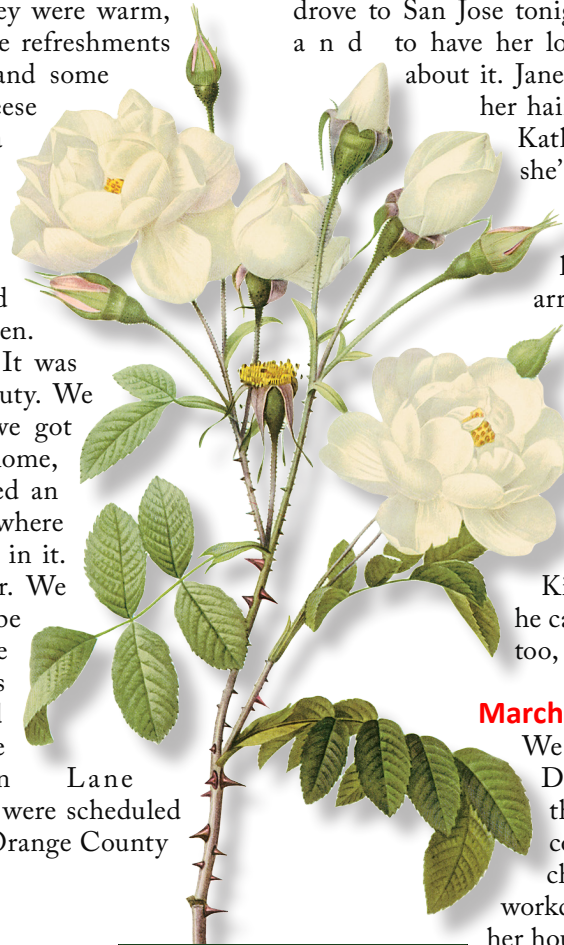


and Betty Groves taught.) We were on the stand so we stayed up there. President Marilyn Manning gave the welcoming talk and conducted the meeting. The Petaluma 1st Ward chorus sang a couple of lovely numbers. Janice Cunningham was the director and Vivian Cockrell was the accompanist. The program talks were by Donna Marsh and Elvie Renshaw. Sr. Manning gave Donna a very lovely introduction and I was proud of Donna's beautiful response to her assignment on the subject of "Changes that have taken place in Relief Society since it was organized." She looked beautiful, too, in the new pink dress that Kathy made for her. I got through my little part all right I guess. I had difficulty reading my notes as my eyes were causing me trouble (the tear ducts) but we received very nice compliments after the program. They were warm, friendly sisters. We were served nice refreshments of a warm tomato cocktail drink and some delicious little round balls of a cheese confection. This afternoon we had a beautiful drive in the Plymouth. Rex drove, and the four of us enjoyed a hamburger in a little town called Marshall, and to Tamales Bay. Oh, it was a beautiful drive. The hills and farmlands are such a lovely new green. Many fruit trees were in blossom. It was a very nice time of the year for beauty. We had an exciting experience when we got started on our trip. Not far from home, near the Palace of Fruit; we watched an automobile accident in front of us where the car turned over with two ladies in it. Rex helped get them out of the car. We surely thought someone would be killed in that accident. There were three cars damaged but no one was badly hurt. We saw it happen and almost got caught in the bang up. We drove past the Marshes' old Chapman Lane home today. P.S. The Jon Tibbetses were scheduled to fly to Arizona today, leaving the Orange County airport at 2 p.m.

March 17, Friday

Top o' the mornin' to ye, it is St. Patty's Day. We've had our Tibbets family in our thoughts and our prayers since yesterday. They were going to fly to Tempe, Arizona, and spend the night with Irene and Ray Cattani and children. They got in the air again today on the flight to Dallas, Texas. I got up at 8:30 and recorded in my diary. I can see in my memory the lovely big body of water we saw yesterday in Tamales Bay and all of the pretty boats; there were so many, some sail boats, motorboats, and big yachts for pleasure, cruising or racing. I do love to see the water and the colorful boats. Donna and Kathy went to work today. Rex was home until after noontime. It's a pretty sunny day. There was no mail for us, but Rex

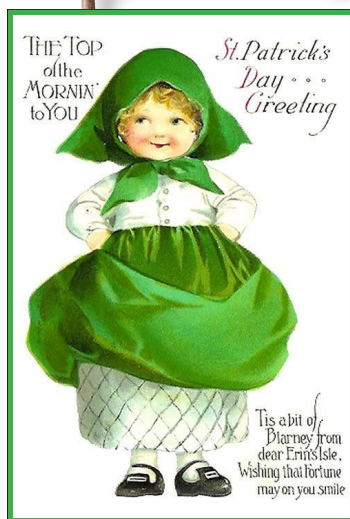
was happy with a check he received from the Novato job they did, also a letter from his sister Florence Oates, from Illinois, where they are in the mission home. I took a nap for an hour this afternoon and then I steam cooked some potatoes and carrots and braised four shoulder of lamb chops for our dinner. My busy day yesterday and the excitement of giving a talk took a toll; I've been slowed down today. Yep, we have our "ups and our downs." Well, so do the Jon Tibbetses, ha! A dear little boy came to my door today selling milk chocolate peanut clusters for \$1.00 for a 15 oz. box I couldn't say no to that little fellow, about 10 or 12 years old. He said he was selling it for his church. I'd better hide it for a while until Papa finishes up his little chocolate Snickers bars (old softie me). Kathy drove to San Jose tonight to visit with Janet and family and to have her long hair cut short. She is excited



about it. Janet has made the appointment with her hairdresser for seven in the morning. Kathy's long hair is lovely, but I know she'll be a cutie with the short hair, too. I'm anxious to see her. Joan and Mary phoned from Dallas to let us know the Tibbetses' airplane arrived this evening and everybody is happy, Kathy left for Janet's after the Dallas call. She gave her folks a buzz to let them know she'd arrived safely, too. All is well. Rex and Donna visited over here and watched TV with us. We opened the box of chocolate peanut clusters and enjoyed some. Kirk Clark came for some milk and he came in here and watched some TV, too, for a short time.

March 18, Saturday

We have a beautiful, sunny day. Donna went to a choir rehearsal this morning early. It is our stake conference tomorrow. Our ward choir is singing. So, it's another busy workday for our daughter. She cleaned in her house and worked in the yard. Daddy Lou tried to help, too. My housework is my limit! Rex cut our lawns last evening; he is out on a job today. I made tuna fish sandwiches for Lou and Donna. She brought her vacuum over here and cleaned our rugs; isn't she precious? We received a letter from Violet. She enclosed Yvonne's letter. We received a note from Lorene, Annie, and Bev. I'm so sorry about dear Aunt Ida R. Strong. She is in the hospital in Van Nuys with a broken hip. Isn't it sad? She has been with Beth and Dick since Christmas. Dick says she can't live alone again, so I guess she'll stay with Beth. Violet isn't doing very well; she still has a lot of pain since her heart operation.



We all enjoyed Yvonne's cute letter. She has a sense of humor, too. Lou and I both took a nap this afternoon. Rex and Donna went to a special meeting this evening. We enjoyed a little snack tonight after the Lawrence Welk show. Rex and Donna came in for a visit and to watch televisions for a while with us tonight. I hope Kathy will be happy with her short curly hair. It was down below her waistline when she left here last night. She was going to have it cut and styled this morning in San Jose by Janet's hairdresser.

March 19, Sunday

Rex and Donna left early for conference; they took Virginia T. with them. Joe Terribilini came for Lou and me about 9:20 a.m. Donna had saved us a nice seat up in front. Rex took us up to it. He has charge of the ushering. It was a beautiful, sunny morning and we enjoyed the lovely conference session. President Rowe was presiding and conducting. President Stevens also gave a fine talk. All of the talks were fine. Our ward choir did an excellent job of their two numbers. Donna and Margaret Hunsaker were at the piano and organ. After conference Lou treated the four of us to a nice dinner at the Green Mill Restaurant (the check was \$16.80!) Rex left a \$2.00 tip. We drove up to the top of "Mormon Hill" to see the new home that the Robertses are building; several LDS families have bought lots on that hill and are going to build homes there, so Rex calls it Mormon Hill. We couldn't eat all of our braised steak, so we brought some home in a plastic bag. We took a nap this afternoon. Joe Allen brought his son Dee Dee over for Rex to take a picture of him with his new Polaroid camera. He took several and all turned out good. Dee Dee wants to go on a mission and needed a picture to send in his letter. He would like to go to Hawaii. He is Hawaiian, Allens adopted him when he was a small boy. Rex wanted Donna to go with him tonight for a trip to Empire, Nevada. He wants to get a load of Gypsum soil conditioner. Virginia Terribilini said she would take care of Donna's lesson in the morning on how to teach. Joe Allen said he'd manage without her tomorrow, so they left here about 7:30 p.m. on their way to Nevada. P.S. Jerry Hiller came by about 4 p.m. to take some people to see some property up Highland Avenue. They were here to see Rex and he phoned Jerry. P.S. We talked to Bob and Peggy Roberts in our car, they'd been up to see their hilltop building. We were on our way up.



Above, Kathy's waist length hair before the haircut on March 18. Below, holding ponytail, after haircut. Kathy didn't wear it as big and puffy as the hairdresser did it but she did like the change.

March 20, Monday

It was a pleasant morning. I got up about 8:30 o'clock. Lou was up by 9:30 so we ate breakfast together. It's quiet around the farm; I hope Rex and Donna got to their destination without any trouble. I had three phone calls for the Adams Aerating Service. They left messages for Rex to phone them. There was a Mrs. Celle and a Mrs. Buckels, both from Vallejo, and a Mrs. Seehausen of Fairfield. Kathy came home from San Jose about 1:30 this afternoon. She changed into her white uniform and left for her work in Dr. Henderson's office. She looked real cute with her hair short and in curls, just darling. I surely like it curly and short; the long hair, past her waistline was lovely, too. But the short curly hair is a bit more flattering I think. I took another message for Rex this afternoon. It was a Miss Walters of Fairfield who wants an aerating job. Work is picking up now that springtime is here. I cooked some macaroni and cheese and some peas with pearl onions and baked some salmon for our dinner. We had the pleasure of having Kathy eat with us. She worked overtime this evening. President Rowe and his wife came after working hours for dental work. Rex phoned from Reno, Nevada, about 6 p.m. He said they'd be late getting home. It took longer than they expected to get the load of gypsum in the big truck. I surely appreciate him phoning so we wouldn't worry about them. Kathy went home soon after our dishes were done. She was tired and went to bed early. She brought today's paper over for us to read. We watched television for a while and then we went to bed. Lou wheeled the big garbage bin out front for the garbage pickup in the morning.

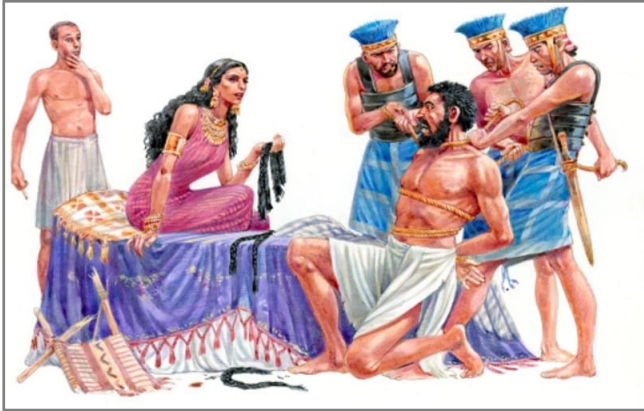
March 21, Tuesday

Rex and Donna arrived home soon after midnight last night. I got up at one and looked out and saw the big truck so I knew they were here. All is well. Donna came in this morning to say hello before she left for work. Gary Adams came to help Rex unload the gypsum from the big truck this morning. Donna gave the four phone messages to Rex that I took for them, so it's up to the Adams Company now. Kathy was on her way to Dr. Henderson's office in Santa Rosa by 8:30. She came over here this evening after work. She had her short curls pinned up on her head and she looked pretty with it that way, too. Rex and Donna and Kathy went out for their dinner at a restaurant this evening somewhere, "The Wigwam" I believe, but not sure. Donna was tired

from the long drive to Empire, Nevada and working all day today, so they enjoyed dinner out. It's nice to get away from cooking once in a while anyway. Too bad I didn't have a nice dinner ready for them, but it was more fun to eat out, I'm sure. I wasn't feeling very well today and I did three runs of washing and drying, so I was tired, too. Lou cleaned up the garage (store house) this morning. He was outside a couple of hours or longer. He took a nap this afternoon.

March 22, Wednesday

It rained in the night and showered off and on today. We had sunshine this afternoon. Lou went to Petaluma this morning with Donna and me. He ate his breakfast at the little doughnut shop he likes while we went to Relief Society.



The Cultural Refinement lesson on March 23 was about the Biblical drama of Samson and Delilah

We enjoyed Dolores Lambert's Cultural Refinement lesson on the Biblical drama of Samson and Delilah. We picked Daddy up after the meeting. Donna went to her bank and to the Purity Market; we sat in the car. It was cold outside. I had Donna buy a few items for us. I bought us each a hot dog sandwich and an ice cream cone at Frosty Freeze. We ate in the car. Our cone was chocolate dipped, mmm good, but messy to eat. Ugh! Lou got out of the car to finish his cone and to do a clean up job on his jacket. We stopped at the Palace of Fruit on our way home. Lou bought bananas and oranges. Donna had a bag full of some veggies and fruit. Donna cooked corn beef and cabbage dinner this afternoon and invited us to eat with them, nice, eh? I composed a verse for Violet's birthday and one to send to Andersens and Lorene for an April Fool fun card. I made the card for the Highland Park folks. It has a cute dog on the card. Well, it's fun for me anyway. P.S. Donna's "Old English boiled dinner" tonight sure tasted good. She made a delicious lemon four-layer cake, too. We all enjoyed that, also. After the dinner dishes were stacked in the electric dishwasher she played the piano, the dear old songs we love to hear and sing or hum to. Rex worked late tonight; it was dark before he arrived. Kathy went to Mutual; she is the secretary there. It has been a happy day for us with our precious Donna. P.S. She brought some of the leftover boiled dinner for us to enjoy tomorrow, and some lemon cake.

March 23, Thursday

The sun was shining beautifully when I got up at 8:30 a.m. I saw Kathy and Donna leave for their work, Kathy to Santa



Rex milking the cow next to the big truck he was working on March 23.

Rosa and Donna to Petaluma. Rex was busy working in his big truck putting the shelves and drawers back in the truck. He had to take them all out to make room for the big load of gypsum on Monday. I wrote to the Highland Park family and got it out in time for the mail pick up. I didn't get Violet's finished in time, so it will be delayed a day, sorry about that. I received a cute thank you card from the Bill Christensens for the gift we gave their new baby boy. Kirk Clark phoned for John L.'s address in Provo. He says they are going to Provo in a few days. Donna had a meeting somewhere tonight. Rex was busy on his bookwork for his company. Kathy was busy doing something tonight so Papa Lou and I spent our evening looking at television and a glance at each every once in a while. Exciting, eh?

March 24, Friday

Our Marsh family was all off to work by 8:45 this morning. Rex was gone with his big truck before I got up at eight. I saw Kathy and Donna leave a little later. I composed a little verse in rhyme for Lorene's birthday card (see April 26). It is cold and overcast this morning. Lou surprised me by getting up and dressed before nine. We ate breakfast together; bananas, cream, dry cereal, and sweet rolls. I took Violet's letter to the mailbox for the pick up. Here it is Friday again already! The time sure goes fast for me. We listened to the TV stories from 12:30 to 2 p.m.; they are a waste of time, but entertaining. I made an egg sandwich for Lou. I wasn't hungry so I drank a small glass of buttermilk. Kathy phoned to ask if she had any mail. There is a letter to Mrs. Rex Marsh and Kathy, from San Rafael. Lou took a nap after his lunch at 2:30. I looked



Mary, Joel, Julie, and Greg with small plane used on their travels.

through last night's newspaper. This evening Marshes phoned Joan and Mary in Dallas, Texas. No one was home but the children. They talked to Sherm and Janet. The four adults had gone to a show (a movie, I believe). Donna and Kathy came over here later after Rex and Donna got back from taking Dorothy Tibbets some milk in exchange for eggs. Donna brought us a dozen eggs. Joan and Mary phoned from Texas when they got home from the show. They're all well and enjoying life. The Jon Tibbetses are flying back to their home in Irvine tomorrow in their private rented airplane. They'll be in our thoughts and in our prayers. It is about a 12-hour flight, but they will make one or two landings for gas and rest rooms, eats and etcetera. The Gardner children had a flight with Uncle Jon while he was in Dallas. Thrilling for them.

March 25, Saturday

Donna came over this morning and said they were going to Coddington in an hour. She invited us to go along and that got Papa Lou out of bed. We got ready and waited for them. They had company come; Pam and Pat Dotten and two children. That delayed Marshes. Kathy took Grampa Lou with her to the library, which gave him something to do while waiting. I can always find things to do. My diary record is one thing that I enjoy doing. It is a pleasant hobby for me. You may think it is a waste of time, but "To each his own, eh?" We shopped in J.C. Penney; Rex bought shoes and pants. I bought a white cape shawl with fringe on it; it cost \$16.00 plus the tax, of 86¢. We walked over to the Emporium and I saw a white cape I liked better than the one I bought and it was \$4.00 cheaper, only \$12.00 plus tax. Kathy said she'd take the Penney's cape back and get my money back for me, so I bought the Big E cape. I also bought a navy blue square scarf for \$3.00 at the Emporium and some rouge. Donna bought a very pretty pants suit, dark blue with white trim; it is real cute. I don't know what she paid for it but it was plenty. Kathy bought herself some sunglasses and a cotton



kerchief for her head, blue with white trim. Poor Daddy and Rex got tired of waiting around for the gals to shop, but they were good-natured in spite of the long wait. I made Lou a tuna sandwich when we got home. He took a nap until time to watch the six o'clock Lawrence Welk TV Show. Donna and Kathy went to Petaluma after their lunch. They are buying things needed for the bridal shower they're giving Kathy Soares soon. Rex cut the lawns at our home. I tightened the buttons on my new cape shawl. This evening at 8 p.m. the Marshes and we enjoyed a good laugh watching the TV program "All In The Family." Mary and Jon phoned about 9:45 tonight to let us all know they are home safe and sound. Everybody is happy and can enjoy a good night's rest now. We are counting our blessings.

March 26, Sunday

It was frosty early this morning but the sun was shining when we got up at seven. We left for Sunday School in the blue Plymouth about 8:45 a.m. Rex was in the Novato Ward Sunday School. Donna and Kathy invited us to eat dinner with them but we stayed home and ate a Swanson's fried chicken TV dinner. Lou was hungry; he didn't eat any breakfast and we could have our dinner ready in half an hour. Donna baked potatoes and cooked chicken. Rex wouldn't be home before one o'clock so they ate when he got home. Donna brought us some frozen salad (with fruit cocktail and marshmallows and etcetera, mmm good)! She also brought some slices of a cheese roll that Kathy made. I surely did enjoy it. I like the little gourmet things she makes. With a full stomach the Renshaws felt sleepy, so we took naps. We don't get up so early as this and we needed the extra rest. Poor old folks, eh? Donna and Kathy came over this afternoon to show me some of the ideas they had for making the nut cups for Kathy Soares's bridal shower. They're helping Virginia T. with it and so is Lois Baird. Most of the Relief Society sisters from both wards are invited, so there will be a lot of people to this shower. We all went with Rex to the Novato Ward tonight to hear Rex give his talk at 6 p.m. in their sacrament meeting. A chorus of ladies sang a couple of songs; some Primary children sang in one of the songs "Let the Little Children Come." The choir also sang. The high councilmen, Rex Marsh and Br. Manning, were the main speakers. Br. Manning went first. They both gave good talks. We enjoyed them very much. Kathy can't seem to get rid of her annoying cough. Donna put a mustard plaster on her chest tonight. John Louis phoned from Provo tonight. We may see him this next week; he plans on coming home when the college gives the conference break. It'll be just a short visit and he'll be busy water skiing or snow skiing some of the time, but we'll see the boy anyway. We do miss him. Melv Renshaw phoned this afternoon from Salt Lake City. He said he might visit us this summer, nice, eh?

March 27, Monday

We had a pleasant day, it was a bit on the cool side, but we're comfortable in our nice warm little house. I got up shortly after 7 a.m. I spent most of my day writing letters and notes. I sent get-well cards to Aunt Ida R. Strong, and to Florence Marsh. I wrote a letter with an Easter greeting

to Ethel Newbold and to Lydia and Gene Paul. I recorded yesterday's diary notes. I put the house in order and fixed meals for us. This afternoon I darned some of Rex's socks and a pair of Donna's support hose. Lou watered the cows and the lawns and plants. Kathy phoned about noon to ask about the mail. She had a postcard and a letter. The card was from Jackie Hudson and the letter was from Kathy Soares. There was a mid-day automobile accident in front of Medico Drug Store. A Mr. Eldon P. Heyer, 55 years old, from Santa Rosa, had a heart attack and died causing the spectacular accident. His car hit one car head on and then smashed into a parked car, pushing it onto the sidewalk. No one was injured in the accident but the cars were damaged. Donna was at the bank when it happened. She was surprised to see the crowds and excitement when she got back to the drug store. They had a picture in the Argus Courier Newspaper this evening. Kathy is still coughing; Donna tried to telephone Dr. Deal. He wasn't available. I sent my BenGay rubbing ointment home with Donna. I hope Kathy will let her put some on her chest, but Kathy doesn't like to smell like BenGay! It smells like wintergreen gum to me, I like it. "Try it, you'll like it." P.S. I bought a box of chocolate mints from some boys at the door this early evening for 50¢ for half a pound. I'm a softie when children come to sell anything; their cute eager faces "get me" every time. P. S. Kathy is busy making pretty straw flowered plaques for shower gifts.

March 28, Tuesday

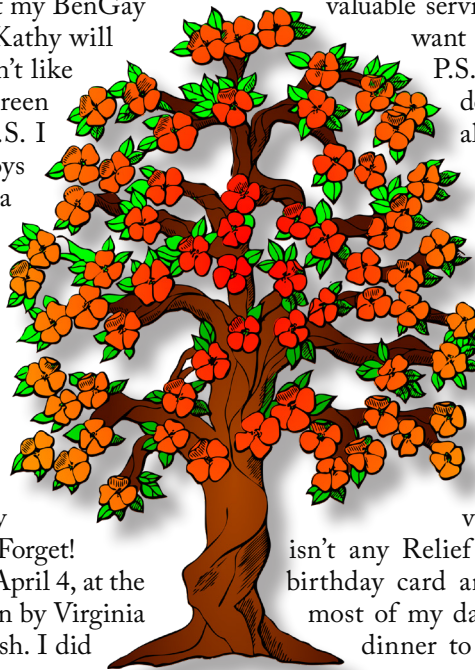
We have a pretty, sunny morning with some white clouds in the blue sky. Donna took Daddy's gray suit to the cleaners with her this morning on her way to work. She brought some pretty cards for me to write this message on, "Don't Forget! The bridal shower for Kathy Soares is Tuesday, April 4, at the Terribilini Home in Penngrove. It is being given by Virginia Terribilini, Lois Baird, Donna, and Kathy Marsh. I did all she brought to me, 18 of them. She had done about that many (she and Kathy). Kathy is busy trying to make the lovely plaques with the tiny colored straw, flowers, and ribbon bows for her shower gifts. She and Donna are going to a bridal shower for Penny Clark soon. Well, the plaques are darling in spite of my sketch.

They're about 4 inches wide and 5½ inches long (my guess). They are made of wood and stained brown. We received an invitation to the wedding reception of Kathleen Marie Soares and Tommy Ray Stinson on Friday, April 7, in the Petaluma Second Ward Chapel from 7 to 9. They will be married in the Oakland Temple that same day. The invitation announcing their marriage has a very nice photograph of Kathy and Tom on it. They are happy looking; I hope they'll always be as happy. It was mailed in Provo where they are going to college (BYU). Br. and Sr. Ernie Soares are in Provo now; they'll bring Kathy back to California with them so she'll be here for her shower on April 4. Our Kathy is still battling her cough. I do wish she could get rid of it; she received a doctor bill today for shots and medication, over \$12.00 worth, and no relief from the chest congestion. Donna went to a meeting tonight, a leadership or some church meeting. I can't keep up with my daughter's activities. Wow! But I'm glad she can be of such valuable service to the LDS church. I wouldn't want it any other way. We are blessed.

P.S. My throat feels sore tonight. I'll doctor myself and go to bed, night all.

March 29, Wednesday

I had a restless night; my throat hurt. I got up several times to take aspirin or rub BenGay on my throat. It really hurts to swallow. The pain is in my larynx and my voice sounds hoarse. I'm so disappointed; I really wanted to go out with Donna this morning to do our Relief Society visiting. It is her day off and there isn't any Relief Society today. I mailed Violet's birthday card and a card to Andersens. I spent most of my day in bed. Donna brought a plate dinner to Lou and me this evening about 6:30. Kathy helped to bring that good dinner to us. (Our precious children, eh?) Rex took Donna with him tonight to do his ward visiting so she did double duty visiting today. Donna came over tonight after we were in bed. She wanted a lemon. She has the sore throat tonight (like Kathy's and mine started out). Oh, I'm so very sorry about Donna getting this miserable illness; she has so much on her mind to do. She has an appointment to have her hair dressed in the morning at 8 a.m. Kathy hasn't lost any time or very little with her job in Dr. Henderson's office. She's worked in spite of that nasty cough. We received a letter from Annie and Lorene today. Lorene told about the passing of Marion



Precious picture of Julie Tibbets and Donna Marsh in Kathy's bedroom in 1972. Behind Donna, hanging on the wall, are three of the flower plaques Kathy was busy making in March of 1972. There is a red box on one of the plaques.


Richardson on July 26. She was 82 years old in January. Lorene also told about **Tracey Bailey's** funeral on March 23. Lydia and Gene went to his funeral. She was very much surprised that not one of the Sam Bailey families was there. Not even his own half brothers Henry and Ed Bailey showed up. He had a nice LDS service. Lorene said Florence was out of doors in her walker. Mary J. gave Lorene some vitamins for an Easter gift. They are appreciated a lot, but will not show up in the Easter Parade. Aunt Ida has been moved to the Berkley Manor Convalescent home. Annie sent me the new address. I sent her card yesterday in care of Dick Johnston.

March 30, Thursday

I'm very happy that my throat isn't as sore this morning. I can swallow without pain today, but I'm still battling the darn thing. We both stayed in bed until ten this morning. Beth, Dick, and Ramona are going to Salt Lake City the first part of April to move Aunt Ida's things out of her apartment. She will stay with Beth and Dick; she can't be left alone anymore. Elaine V. is feeling better. Aunt Babe's daughter Shelia is expecting her first baby, Babe's first grandchild! Donna is much younger than Babe and she has 13 grandchildren. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Violet. She enclosed a letter from Dody, one from Yvonne, and one from cousin Ruth Nutt. We surely did enjoy reading all of them. I appreciate Violet sending them to us and she doesn't have to write the family news when we can read it in the girl's letters. Donna left early, 8 a.m. to have her hair dressed before going to work. She wasn't feeling very well, she has a sore throat. Tonight Donna and Kathy drove to San Rafael to the bridal shower for Penny Clark. They took the three pretty little plaques that Kathy made for Penny. I wish Donna felt better.

March 31, Friday

It is Good Friday and me without a hot cross bun! My cold is clearing up, but I feel so weak. Donna stayed in bed today to try to get over her head and throat cold. I took a mug of hot split pea soup to her about 12:30 noon. We received an extra note from Annie this morning to tell us that Babe H. Sullivan had surgery on her leg on March 29. Elaine V. was going to be at the hospital with Frank S., at the St. Joseph's Hospital in Burbank. Blanche H. sent Lorene a card to let them know that **Clinton Strong** had a heart attack a week ago yesterday. He is in intensive care at Woodruff Community Hospital in Long Beach. They sent his address, also, in case I wanted to send a get-well card.



Tracey R. Bailey
Tracey Ralph Bailey, 20, 117 E. Ideal Lane, died March 20, 1972, in a local hospital of natural causes.
Born March 26, 1891, Salt Lake City, to Jacob Ralph and Adella Knight Bailey.
Married Bertha Alton, Dec. 28, 1943, Las Vegas, Nev. Car salesman; member LDS Church.
Survivors: widow; stepson, Donald Tweed, San Francisco, Calif.; one grandson.
Funeral Thursday, 10 a.m. 35 E. 7th South, where friends call one hour before services. Burial, Wasatch Lawn Memorial Park.

Tracey Bailey was Elvie's first cousin. He was married four times and seems to have fallen from favor with the Bailey family. It is sad that even his half brothers didn't attend his funeral.

(I do!) Dick Johnston said Aunt Ida R. Strong is coming along slowly. They expect Ramona on Friday (today). After the 1st of April, Dick, Beth, and Ramona will go to Salt Lake City and move all of their mother's belongings out of her apartment. She can't live alone anymore, so she she'll stay in California with Beth and Dick. Lorene is having dinner with Ray and Miriam on Easter Sunday. Annie and Beverly are invited out to Irene and Glen's for Easter dinner. P.S. The Highland Park folks told us of the passing of Marion Richardson. She died from a stroke I think. She was about Lou's age, 82. (Old friends from our Garvanza days. She had three children, John, Eliza, and Jody.)

April 1, Saturday

The card to Andersens and Lorene

had a dog on the front of the card; I wrote this silly rhyme to them. ⇒⇒⇒ There was no letter or news, just that. I hope Violet feels better than I do today. This awful weakness after my virus cold is something! Donna and Kathy came over this morning; Donna feels better, but not well. She helped her Dad with the breakfast he was struggling to cook for himself. I ate a mashed banana. Lois Baird came to Donna's this morning; she is going to make or trim the nut cups for Kathy Soares's shower and that will be a big help. Donna and Kathy went to town to shop and to get Lou's suit. There was no mail for the Renshaws today. Rex brought Kathy a pretty white shawl with fringe on; she came over to show it to us. Lou and I enjoyed the Lawrence Welk TV Easter program at 6 p.m. to 7 p.m. It is the shortest hour on TV we think. It's so lovely and wholesome. Our family came over at 8 p.m. to laugh with us at the crazy program "All In The Family." It is really funny, but not so wholesome. ☺ I helped Lou with his shower today. We both want to go to church in the morning, but I'll have to feel a lot better than I do today, if I go. Donna brought us a pretty Easter gift; nestled in a bowl were four colored hard boiled eggs, a big chocolate egg and some little candy eggs, a lovely Easter card and a box of pretty birthday cards. (Bless their hearts.)

*Dear Violet,
I apologize for the belated birthday card - to add to your frustration,
I like to be prompt and on time you know, but I couldn't resist the temptation
To send you a belated card this year with a silly little rhyme
To say, "April Fool" and
Happy Birthday, for once, at the same time.*

April Fool's fun for Elvie. She sent these greetings to her sisters without any news.

*It's a darn shame
"dog gone it"
To waste a good stamp on it,
But I couldn't resist the temptation
To add to your frustration. April Fool.*



Clinton and Afton Strong in 1957. In 1972 Clint is in the hospital after having a heart attack.

April 2, Sunday (Easter)

I'm very sorry I wasn't well enough to go to church with our children. Lou didn't go either; he didn't rest very well last night so he slept late. Lou gave me \$5.00 for an Easter gift. We have the lovely Easter gift from Donna and Rex. Kathy colored the eggs; there was a big chocolate egg, candy eggs, and a box of pretty birthday cards. All I gave them was a little money to buy ice cream or something. Oh, I hate feeling so darn weak and sick, darn it! But I'm thankful for our many blessings, precious children, and etcetera. We moved into this home two years ago on Easter Sunday. Donna worked hard yesterday preparing the dinner for all of us today. She made potato salad, ham, jelled salads, cake, and ice cream. By noon the sun was shining brightly and the sky was a lovely blue. Rex and Kathy got home first about 12:15. Donna came in the Rambler car a little later. Dinner was served very soon after she came. We were a hungry family as all had fasted. I enjoyed the delicious hot homemade rolls mostly, but everything was good. This nasty cold has robbed me of my normal appetite. Our neighbors the Horners had company. Several cars full of people all dressed up in Easter best, they looked like they'd all been to church. Anyway it looked like they had fun with games and an Easter egg hunt and food. I was happy to see them enjoying life. Rex and Kathy gave Donna a lovely beige knit cape just like my new white one. Rex bought Kathy a beautiful white shawl yesterday with fringe on. We rested this afternoon. Kathy wrote three letters. Rex and Donna drove to Novato this early evening to make a bid on a sprinkler system. She sent some food over here with Kathy in case we wanted to snack. Kathy drove to the Bairds' home to see how Lois and her daughter are coming with the nut cups for Kathy Soares's shower on Tuesday night. We insisted on leaving \$5.00 with Donna for the lovely Easter dinner. Everyone got a nice Easter gift here today. It was a happy Easter, in spite of me feeling miserable. P.S. Donna brought her daddy some fresh made cinnamon rolls tonight and he surely enjoyed a couple of them with some milk she brought over.

April 3, Monday

Payday! Our Social Security check came, \$271.60. It was real foggy when we went to bed last night, but we had blue sky this morning when I got up at 9:30 a.m. Our family all were off to their jobs. I am feeling a little better this morning, which I'm very thankful for. I answered a few phone calls in response to the shower invitations that Donna sent for Kathy Soares's shower tomorrow night. I wrote a couple of notes in get-well cards, one to Clint Strong and one to **Babe Sullivan** who are both in the hospital. (Clint with a heart attack, and Babe had leg surgery.) We have so many people ill now. I owe letters to my family, too, but I feel too weak and miserable to write very long at a time. (Weary me!) My cold is in the draining stage. Mary T. phoned her family this evening. She is



expecting Joan and little Emily to visit them while Bishop Miller Gardner is in Salt Lake to General Conference. Oh, did that bit of news set our Marshes on fire! How to get down to see Joan and Emily? The wheels are surely spinning in Kathy's head. John L. will be here in California at the same time for the conference break. Well, the old folks will be here as usual, but feeling a lot better, I hope.

April 4, Tuesday

Donna took our Social Security check with her this morning to deposit \$200, and bring us the \$71.60. I managed to answer Annie and Lorene's letter and Violet's, and get them out in time for the mail pickup. I also got get-well notes and cards mailed to Clint Strong and to Babe H. Sullivan. I wrote them yesterday, but missed the pickup. Kathy phoned about 1:30 p.m. to check on the mail; there was nothing for her today. I took a couple of messages for Rex's business. It has been a pleasant day, but very little sunshine. Lou and I both took naps this afternoon and I felt better, but not well enough to go with Donna and Kathy, to Kathy Soares's bridal shower this evening at the Terribilini home. I enclosed Violet's letters in Andersen's letter (from Violet and her girls). I enclosed Lorene's and Annie's letters in Violet's letters. That is a good way to get family news around, eh? Especially when one doesn't feel well enough to write it all. I went out to see the big flat decorated cake all cut in squares ready to serve tonight. It was beautiful. Each square had a lovely pink sweet pea in the center and pretty decorations around the edges. There were 60 squares. Kathy finished her little flowered plaque and got the set gift-wrapped to take to Kathy Soares's shower tonight. It is a lovely gift!

April 5, Wednesday

Donna went to the Relief Society visiting teacher's report meeting this morning and to Sr. Fox's lesson. I'm sorry I wasn't well enough to go with her. It was a miserable morning, raining. Rex came home; he couldn't work in the rain. He and Donna went to Br. Gwynn's funeral at 2 p.m. I think he died from a heart attack, but I'm not sure. I changed the sheets on my bed and I put out one run of washing (some of Lou's shirts and our underwear). I'm so thankful for the dryer. My head and chest are still draining mucus. Oh, this cold is miserable to get cleared up. We both rested this afternoon. Rex brought a nice picture of the Marin stake high councilmen over this evening so we could see what Colonel Edward O. Gwynn liked like. We both recognized him from the photo. We just didn't remember the name. The funeral services were held in the Novato Ward chapel. The interment was in the Mt. Tamalpais Cemetery in San Rafael. Rex and Donna went to the cemetery. The pallbearers were the Marin Stake high council. Donna cleaned John's bedroom this evening; she put fresh sheets on the bed and vacuumed the rugs. We

expect John and his friend here from Provo in the morning. They are coming in a camper truck that his friend's father owns. Donna phoned Mary and Jon, but the baby sitter said they'd gone to the Los Angeles Airport to get Joan and baby Emily. They phoned Marshes' when they got home from the airport. It was a pleasant flight. Bishop Miller Gardner is in Salt Lake to conference.

April 6, Thursday

It rained some last night, but very little. Kathy had to come all the way home for the keys to Dr. Henderson's office this morning. Donna came over to ask Daddy if he'd like to ride with Rex to Sacramento. He had some business to take care of there. Lou was glad to have an outing somewhere. They took Donna to her work at the drug store first. We expected to see John L. here this morning, but it's 11:30 now. (Where is that Big John?) Kirk Clark came by to see John about noontime. He was surprised to learn that John hasn't arrived yet. Kathy phoned the second time. I hope our boy hasn't run into snow trouble or car trouble. John L. phoned from Kirk Clark's home about noon. He said they had a wonderful trip to California and they're anxious to get the big boat ready for the water skiing fun. He said we would be seeing us sometime before they take off for Provo. They came to ski, not to visit with us. John and one of his boy friends came about 1:30 p.m. in the camper. He took me through the lovely camper. It really is nice; everything is so neat and compact. It is amazing all they can get into one of those campers. Rex and Lou drove in just as John and his friend were driving away, so they got to see the camper, also. Rex took care of his insurance business and he paid Lou what he borrowed from him a couple of years ago. Lou gave Donna \$50.00 of it. She will deposit the \$1,000 in savings for Lou. Joan phoned from Irvine this evening. Kathy and Rex persuaded her to fly up north and visit the family here. Kathy said she'd pay for the flight, so I guess we'll see Joan and little Emily after all, exciting, eh? Earleen W. Johnson flew to California from Idaho and called on us tonight. She came for Kathy Soares's wedding. She looks well and happy. I went to bed early, oh, this stupid cold makes me sick!

April 7, Friday

Aunt Lillian Keller telephoned Donna this morning with some distressing news that Uncle Jack had a massive stroke last Sunday evening. He is in the Good Samaritan Hospital, in a coma. I received a postcard from Violet thanking us for the birthday card and the \$2.00. I composed a little verse for Janet Gardner's birthday card (see April 13). Kathy went with Earleen this afternoon to have her long hair cut and curled. Earleen came in to show me her hair; oh, she looked adorable. It is very flattering to her; she should have done it long ago. I was disappointed I couldn't go to Kathy Soares and Tom Stinson's wedding reception tonight, but I did



Jack Keller had a massive stroke in April of 1972.

persuade Lou to go with Rex, Donna, Kathy, and Earleen. I'm getting a bit fed up with this miserable lung congestion and cough. Donna is threatening to make an appointment for me to go to the doctor for a shot of penicillin. Ugh! I hope I can clear it up myself. Janet phoned to tell her folks she would pick Joan up in the morning in San Francisco at the airport and bring her and little Emily here. That gives Donna a little more time to get things ready for her very welcome company. The folks came home shortly after 9 p.m. and I enjoyed hearing about the wedding reception. I'm glad Lou went; I know he enjoyed it (greeting friends, and eating cute little sandwiches, and etcetera). Food doesn't tempt me now. I'm a "sad sack." I can't get dear Jack Keller off my mind. Donna got Lillian on the phone tonight and we both talked to her. Jack's condition is the same; he is in a coma. Shirley Little is in Phoenix with Lillian.

April 8, Saturday

I had a fairly good night's rest, but my chest is still congested. Janet drove up in her beautiful 1972 Cadillac with Joan and little Emily this morning about ten. She had Doug and Donna with her; we were thrilled and happy to see Joan and baby and the Shattucks. Joan has an infection in one of her ears so Donna made an appointment for her and for me to go to the doctor's office this morning. No getting out of it when Donna makes up her mind; so we went. Dr. Cordon was called into surgery but Dr. Brockbank took care of our needs. He said Joan's eardrum was swollen and infected; he gave her a shot of something, which made her feel sleepy. He called Dr. Jewel to listen to my chest. It is congested badly; he gave me a shot of penicillin and some samples of cough medicine. We came home to rest. Donna and Lou went shopping at the market; I think they went in Janet's car. I had one bad coughing spell at 3 p.m. so I took some of the cough medicine. I fixed little Janet's birthday card with gum, dimes, and a dollar. Joan will take it to her. John L. came home in someone's car about 5 p.m. Donna was making tacos for her family. She brought some hot Lima beans and ham for us to enjoy. She also brought a couple of delicious tacos to her dad. I tasted some of the good ground beef in one of them. John came over to take a shower; he dressed up and drove away in sister Janet's Cadillac. He said he was going to take a couple of his friends to San Francisco to show them the big city. They came with John from Provo.

April 9, Sunday

Donna came over this morning and tuned our TV to the morning session of General Conference; they all came over to listen. We had good reception and picture. Baby Emily was asleep at the Marshes. Doug and Donna came in and out at will. It was a nice opening prayer, but I didn't get the brother's name, sorry. (This was the 142nd Annual conference in Salt Lake City.) The Choir sang "Oh Divine Redeemer." Elder

Tanner conducted this morning's session. The first speaker was Harold B. Lee, first councilor in the presidency. He talked about our guidelines of free agency. Our second speaker was Marion D. Hanks. He said there is little knowledge of God in our land today; we must try to create a better world. The choir sang "King of Glory" between the first and second speakers. The congregation and choir sang "Come, Come Ye Saints." The third speaker was David B. Haight. He said, "Build not upon the sand, but on the rock." The fourth speaker was Bruce McConkie who spoke on Home Evenings and etcetera. The choir sang "May We Walk in Righteousness." The fifth speaker was Boyd Packer who spoke on the power of creation and the sacredness of marriage. The choir sang "The Hallelujah Anthem." It was a lovely conference session; so nice to have our family here with us too (Janet and her two children, Joan and baby Emily, John L., Kathy, Rex, Donna, and Earleen). We enjoyed a delicious dinner at Marshes', leg of lamb and the works. Mmm good. John had dinner with his friends at the Kirk Clark's home. He drove Janet's Cadillac to Clarks'. His friends picked him up here later in the camper and they left on their way back to Provo about 2:15 p.m. The family all went out to have a look through the camper and to see John and friends off on their way to Utah. Lou and I came home to rest; my chest congestion has cleared up some, but not as good as I had expected it to do after the penicillin shot. Tonight Joan came over with Donna's picture album. They'd been looking at pictures of us in younger days. I got out one of my older scrapbooks and we enjoyed Donna's baby pictures; she was a little doll. Donna and Janet joined us until they had to go get Joan's things in the car. Janet took Joan and baby Emily to the airport in San Francisco for their midnight flight.

April 10, Monday

We surely enjoyed our children last night (Donna and her girls Janet and Joan). The little ones were asleep at the Marshes. Grampa Lou got to indulge in his fond memories of his boyhood days. He had a colorful, active life and they like to hear him tell about it. Now, we are back to our normal, quiet, "home on the farm." John and his friends went back to Provo. Joan and baby Emily are back home in Dallas, Texas. Janet and Doug and Donna are back home in San Jose. Well, we do have our happy memories, "thanks for the memories." ♪♪♪ I'm still congested in my lungs but not as bad. I rested fairly well last night. I've just got to get over this awful coughing and weakness. Donna says that Joan took a quart of cream

home with her on the plane yesterday. Rex wrapped it up good to keep it cold and free from spills. I hope Mo enjoys it; he loves cream. Today's mail brought a letter from Lorene and one from Annie. They each had some startling news.



Evelyn Gunn in her young years. Image from Family Search.

Lorene said Babe H. Sullivan is very sick in the hospital after her surgery in the groin; she is fed through her veins and has tubes in her nose. Evelyn Gunn passed away on April 7. Harold Gunn had a stroke last summer and is in a bad way himself, isn't it sad? Bette and Ray H. went to Salt Lake City for the Primary conference. They visited Lydia and Gene. She says she likes him; they had a lovely dinner with the Pauls. Dale Andersen was ordained second counselor in their ward bishopric last Sunday, April 7. Charlie Morris passed away; he was buried on April 6; he had been in a convalescent home for a long time. His wife Goldie is ill with diabetes. It seems that every one has a cross of some kind, but we have our many blessings, too. Beverly was taking Annie and Lorene to see Aunt Ida R. Strong on Friday evening. She is in a convalescent home with a broken hip. Bette says Vern wants to be with Mick, but she won't listen to his pleas. That is sad, too.

April 11, Tuesday

It rained in the night and some this morning, but it was a pleasant day for the most part. Rex took Donna to work in his blue Plymouth and then he and Gary Adams drove to Newark to a plastic company there to order material needed for their work. I felt better this morning after a good night's rest. I washed the flowered robe that I've lived in for a month, and did three runs of washing. Lou got up and took a sponge bath so I could wash his soiled underwear. His foot is swollen and sore again, so he got back in bed and stayed there until lunchtime. I felt ready for a rest period about then, but I helped get him fed (bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast). I rested this afternoon. We received a couple of letters from the ward bishopric; one telling of coming events, the other had a budget card for us to go to the ward pot-luck dinner on Friday night. Donna came over for a



Donna Renshaw in 1915. On April 9 this picture and other old photos were enjoyed once again.

while; I think Rex was writing a letter to his sister Florence Oates. He phoned Lewie's home this evening to ask about his mother. Miriam said she is "coming along nicely;" she gets around with the help of a walker. Lewie works nights, so he wasn't home. Florence longs to be back in her own little home, but she can't stay there alone now. It is sad.

April 12, Wednesday

We received a special letter from Annie today to let us know that Clinton Strong passed away. He was buried yesterday (Tuesday) at 2 p.m. from Lakewood Ward chapel in Long Beach. Annie said they may go to the viewing at the Mortuary on Monday night (the 10th) but they have no way of getting to the funeral on Tuesday. I'm sorry we can't attend Clint's funeral, but that is how it is. Dick Johnston says he'll go to the funeral and represent all of the family who can't be there. That is nice of Dick. Beth and Dick are home from Salt Lake City after taking care of Ida's household belongings. The nieces and nephews took some of her things; Beth and Dick brought back what Ida wanted to have here with her. Ida was going to have another x-ray taken and if everything is okay they'll let her start using a walker. Donna took her Daddy Lou to have his hair cut this morning. It was drizzling a little. We've had showers off and on all day. I fixed a cold lunch for the three of us. Donna had to hurry and get ready for her dental appointment at 2 p.m. I changed linen on Lou's bed while they went to the barber. Dr. Henderson is taking care of Donna's teeth. Kathy works for him. Shirley and Kenny left April 9 for a trip to Hawaii. We also got a letter from Violet; she is still suffering from her back through the shoulder blades. Bette and Ray H. called on her on April 1, her birthday, on their way to Primary conference. A tragic car accident took the life of the Primary president in Bette's Ward; she was on her way to Salt Lake City to the conference. (So very sad!)

April 13, Thursday

Happy birthday today to Janet Elaine Gardner, she is nine years old:

*Have fun on your birthday, Rise up and shine
With a smile on your face, celebrate number nine!
We wish happiness for you, little Janet dear,
Enjoy yourself darling through another year!
Love, Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou*



9

We have a very beautiful morning with blue sky and sunshine. I rested well last night and am feeling some better today. I'm still coughing up that heavy mucus. It seems to take forever to clear up that condition. I made a custard pudding this morning and did some mending on Lou's garments. He doesn't rest very well at night so he sleeps late. Our Marshes have all gone to their work, so it is very quiet around the farm. I just looked out my kitchen window and saw all three of Rex's cows enjoying themselves sleeping in the sunshine on the green grass in the field. Kathy phoned about noon to check on the mail. Donna phoned to say Rex said he'd take Daddy to the stake priesthood meeting tonight in Novato if he'd like to go. Mrs. Giamattai called on us about one o'clock and visited for an hour or so. She looked very pretty in a purple dress and a sheer purple scarf

on her head. We both took a rest period this afternoon after we had a bite of lunch. Donna brought her leftover macaroni and cheese casserole over this evening for me to heat up for Rex and Lou's dinner. I also heated the Lima beans and ham, and I cooked some broccoli. Donna went with Earleen and Kathy to Occidental and they ate dinner in a little restaurant across from the Union Hotel Restaurant that we ate in a few weeks ago. They left here about 6 p.m. Lou got ready to go to priesthood meeting with Rex, but Rex and Gary Adams couldn't finish their big job in time for Rex to go to Novato as he'd planned. He didn't get home here, until eight and he still had to milk his cow. I kept his dinner warmed so he could eat before milking. P.S. Donna came in to report on the good dinner they had. John L. phoned at 8 p.m. from Provo. There was no one at home next door so he said he'd call them at 10 p.m.

April 14, Friday

We have a beautiful, sunny day. Rex left with his big work truck about 10:30. I rested well last night and feel some better today. Kathy phoned about noontime to check on the mail. Lou walked out in the sunshine to water the cows and to sweep up in the garage a bit. I wanted to answer letters, but didn't feel up to it. To get our meals and put the house in order was my limit today. We both rested this afternoon on our beds. I phoned Donna at 5 p.m. at the drug store and asked her to bring me a bottle of Maalox Tablets, No. 1. I hope they'll help this gas condition. Rex, Donna, and Kathy received income tax returns checks in today's mail, and that is welcome mail. Happy days are here again, eh? It was after dark before Rex got home from work tonight. Donna and Kathy took Grampa Lou with them to the ward potluck budget dinner tonight. They left here about 7 p.m. I fixed a little food for myself. I have no desire for food, but I realize I must eat something, so I ate a little food. The folks got home about 9:40. Lou enjoyed the dinner and program. I'm so glad he went. I surely hope I'll feel better soon, but I'm thankful I'm doing as well as I am.

April 15, Saturday

Donna and Earleen J. went to the Oakland Temple this morning to go through a session with the Clark Family and to be with Penny Clark in the sealing room to witness her marriage after the session in the temple. Kathy planted her pretty purple heather in their backyard this morning. Lou went out in the sunshine to try and cut the strip of grass on the east side of our driveway. Kathy also gave her room a good vacuum cleaning. I put my house in order and started a letter to my Highland Park family. My back hurt so much I went to my bed for relief. Donna was very tired when she and Earleen came from the temple this afternoon. She had to take a nap before getting ready to go to San Rafael for the wedding reception of Penny Clark and new husband. It was in the Greenbrae Ward Chapel, where Mary and Jon had their reception. Donna was going to cut and serve the wedding cake I think. Her good friend Nettie Clark asked Donna to do it. She was a big help to Donna when Mary had her reception in January of 1965. Lou and I enjoyed the Lawrence Welk TV program and later, "All In The Family." I took a shower bath about 8:45. Lou watched TV. Donna,

Rex, Kathy, and Earleen came home about 9:45. I was ready to pop into bed. Donna brought us a piece of the wedding cake, a spiced cake with some fruit in it (it smells delicious). She also brought us one of the cute little favors tied in net with gold ribbon and a purple violet. The little card says Penny and Scotty, April 15, 1972 I helped Lou get ready for bed. Night all.

April 16, Sunday

It is a lovely Sabbath day. Our Marsh family all went to Sunday School. I didn't rest very well last night, I had a little trouble with my breathing and couldn't seem to get enough oxygen and Lou had a tickling in his throat, which caused him to cough the first part of the night. I gave him some cough drops; he seems to feel all right this morning. I felt better when I propped myself up with a couple of pillows. I finished the letter I started to Lorene and Annie yesterday. Lou and I ate a Swanson's fried chicken TV dinner about 12:30 noon. I played some lovely hymns on our record player this afternoon. It seems more like the Sabbath day when the lovely hymns are being sung. (I love them!) Lou loves to sing or hum along with the Tabernacle Choir, too. I started a letter to Violet, but had to rest an hour before I could finish it. Oh, I'm a sad sack. I did finish my letter to Violet this afternoon and I fixed a little snack for Lou and myself this evening. Our family went to the sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. David Fraidenburg took Kathy and Earleen to the fireside tonight in Novato. I had a coughing spell, which gave me some distress with breathing tonight, but Donna fixed a lemon for me and I got relief. Lou went over to Donna's side and she got Aunt Lillian on the phone for him about 9:30. They both talked to her. She says Jack is still in a coma since his stroke on Easter Sunday evening. Jack's brother Paul was staying in the hospital tonight with Jack. They take turns. We all pray for Jack's release from his sick body; it's all so very depressing. Donna talked to her son, John L. via phone at BYU tonight, also. He has his frustrations about school and work and etcetera.

April 17, Monday

I had a fairly good night's rest, but this morning I had a bad time with my breathing. Donna came in and she wants me to go to see Dr. Cordon. She said she would call him to make an appointment to see him. Oh, I don't want to go to the hospital for more tests. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning, Margaret Hunsaker and Barbara Kynock. I enjoyed their nice message and visit. Lou washed the dishes while I visited with the sisters, and he did some watering out in the gardens. Our climbing red rose is full of buds and some roses in bloom. I got Lorene's birthday card and verse and \$2.00 ready to mail in a few days. I also got a card



Penny and Scotty's Reception

Their reception made a lasting impression on Kathy Marsh. Penny was a perfect size 10 fit model for a popular clothing line (Jantzen). Penny was very fun and "with it." Her colors for her wedding were the colors of the rainbow. This was long before rainbows were associated with different ideas. When it was time for Kathy to plan her wedding the colors of Penny's reception were remembered and used.

ready for Dolores and Nadine Jones for their birthday. Today's mail brought a letter to us from Mary Tibbets. She was sorry about my illness. They're having a busy weekend; they're taking care of two children, while the parents are away for a couple of days. Heather is age 9 and Douglas is age 11 months. Mary said, "Tell mother her letter came today. I enjoyed it immensely. I've read it four times already, no one tells it like Mother." Right? She is super lonesome to come up north, bless her heart. We miss them a lot, too. Rex, Donna, and Kathy went to a Chinese restaurant this evening. I almost had Lou talked into going with them, but he decided to eat at home. He isn't sure he'd like the Chinese food. We ate a Banquet

Salisbury Steak TV dinner each. Donna came in tonight for a short visit. She had talked to Dr. Cordon today; he said to bring me to the office in the morning anytime after nine. She wants me to be ready to go in the morning at 8:45. Oh here we go again, and I hate the whole routine, ugh!

"He isn't sure he'd like the Chinese food." The Renshaws View on Ethnic Food?

The Renshaws' menus at home didn't include ethnic food. The Marshes' menus were similar but they were open to some experimenting (like tacos). Rex didn't like spaghetti until much later in his life (75 years old). He seemed to associated Italian food with prejudice against foreigners from his youth in Los Angeles. Kathy Marsh didn't have pizza until she was in high school and was out with friends. Rex and Donna's children all branched out significantly from their parents and grandparent's tastes with ethnic food.

April 18, Tuesday

Lou went with Donna and me to town this morning. We left him off at his favorite eating-place in town. He walked to the doctor's office from there. Donna and I had a long wait in the reception room. It was full of people waiting to see Dr. Cordon. Many of them were our LDS ward folks. I was so sorry to keep Donna from her work at the drug store. Dr. Cordon says my trouble is caused by the heart conditions. I have more medication to take. I came home with three bottles of tablets or pills. He says my lungs fill up because of lack of heart oxygen, poor me. I do feel better today, just tired. Lillian's letter arrived today telling us what she told us over the phone on Sunday night. We received an invitation to Marianne Orchard and Paul Nobmann's wedding reception on Saturday the 6th of May, seven to nine. Rex, Donna, and Kathy came over this evening and watched a couple of TV programs. It's so nice to have them come in like that. Donna brought the letter they received from Florence Oates so we could hear it. They are on their mission in Illinois



Jack and Paul Keller, In 1972 Paul is by Jack's bedside as his gravely ill.

and doing a fine job. Ernest is the branch president. I'm very weary and weak, but thankful, for oh so many things and mainly our precious daughter Donna. P.S. Dr. Cordon says my heart is having a difficult time to pump enough oxygen into my lungs so they fill up with fluid which makes me cough and be short winded. He says the digitalis and other medication he gave me will correct the distress, I hope so.

April 19, Wednesday

Donna got excused from Relief Society this morning.

She had a busy day here. She and Lou worked in the yard and transplanted some calla lilies and did other work. Donna brought her vacuum over and gave our rugs a good vacuuming. She washed our bathroom, kitchen, and service porch floors, and dusted. Me? I did a few dishes (my limit). Donna also washed a couple of runs for me and she did the bathroom rugs, too. We received a letter from Ethel Newbold and one from Lydia Paul. Lydia's son Bill has a new wife, Jessie. Lydia is very pleased about it. I'm pleased, too and I surely hope he'll find happiness in this marriage. This afternoon Donna and Lou took the Rambler car to Petaluma to see about having the brakes relined and what ever is needed to get the car back in good condition. I rested on my bed and in the swivel rocker. I had some distress in my heart location, but not bad. Donna will take the car into the shop on Tuesday morning on her way to work. The cost will be \$70.00 or more. Ouch! Donna and Lou bought some groceries at the market. She also got some banana nut bread; one loaf for us, and Kathy took two loafs to MIA tonight. I believe it is the speech festival. Donna brought our dinners to us on plates, some delicious Rice-A-Roni and meat patties with asparagus, and chocolate pudding for dessert. Isn't she something? Rex wanted her to go with him at 7 p.m. to a special movie about bugs. Gary Adams had seen it and got Rex interested in it. They were not able to see it, because last night was the last showing. So, they saw two Wild West movies. John Wayne was in one of them. Rex enjoyed them. They are not Donna's type of pleasurable entertainment.

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April 20, Thursday

Donna brought us a pan of lamb stew; she cooked the lamb last night and added the vegetables this morning. I put my little house in order and cooked breakfast for Lou. I was ready to flop when I was through; it seems like the only thing I feel like doing is commuting from my bed to my rocker. Oh, I do feel weak. Mary phoned about 7 a.m. They are driving up north this weekend so Jon can use his father's tools to do a repair job on the VW bus. We received a letter from Annie; she enclosed an obituary notice of Evelyn Gunn's passing in Provo, Utah. She died April 6 of a heart attack. She also enclosed the folder, in memory of Clinton



A younger image of Jessie Beebe Bailey, who was Bill's second wife and this was also Jessie's second marriage.



Strong's funeral service and a note from Dick Johnston telling about the funeral. Lorene is sick with a miserable head cold. I'm so sorry about that. I hope she can snap out of it a lot quicker than I did. I've got to rest on my bed now. Lou is asleep on his bed; it is 2:10 p.m. Tonight Donna and Kathy went to Novato, I think, to an MIA Leadership meeting. Rex came over here and watched television with us. P.S. Apollo 16 landed on the moon with astronauts, John W. Young and Charles M. Duke aboard.

April 21, Friday

Kathy came in my bedroom this morning and took my pulse count so Donna can report it to Dr. Cordon today as he requested. Donna worked only half a day; she had so much to do at home before the Jon Tibbetses arrive tonight. She brought her lunch home and ate it here with us. It's so nice having her here. My heart gave me some distress this morning so I couldn't get around as I wanted to do, but the digitalis is helping my heart circulation I'm sure, cause breathing isn't as difficult as it was. I wanted to answer letters, but just not feeling well enough. Donna cooked pork chops for her and Rex and Daddy Lou. Kathy and Grama L.V. don't eat them. I commute from my bed to my swivel chair. I was happy to see Mary and little Joel tonight. She came over about 9:45 p.m. Little Julie and Greg were asleep when they arrived here. I'm looking forward to seeing them tomorrow. Night all, happy dreams. We'll all rest better knowing our precious little Tibbets family has arrived okay.

April 22, Saturday

We have a pleasant Saturday morning. Mary went with Rex and Donna to the Oakland Temple this morning to go through with friends from the Fremont, Bill and Barbara Brown. They will be sealed and have their three children sealed to them. Jon Tibbets took little Jody with him in the VW bus to his parents home where he will work on his bus; his father has the proper tools for the job. Kathy is taking care of Julie and Greg. She was going to take them to the park to play. I mailed Lorene's and Dody and Nadine Jones's birthday cards this morning. Kathy went to the post office and got me some stamps, \$2.00 worth. Jon came back to Cotati to do the job. He brought his dad's tools here. Lou enjoyed watching Jon work on the VW bus. (Jon put new shock absorbers on his car today.) Kathy and the kiddies came back about 12:20 noon. Jon and little Jody came in to say hello to me before he started his car job. Grampa Lou and little Joel took a walk around the farm. I did a few dishes and made our beds and flopped in my chair. Kathy gave the kiddies some lunch and got them down for naps. Lou and I had ham and cheese sandwiches and took our naps. We received a letter from Violet; she wrote it last Wednesday, April 19. She said it looked like Christmas outside, everything was white with snow and it was cold, too. Violet isn't at all well, she has a nasty cough and her chest aches, plus all of the other things that are wrong

with her (and I think I have troubles)! Rex and Donna and Mary drove in the yard about 3:30 p.m. Dorothy and Guy Tibbets came to Marshes' to visit with Jon, Mary, and the children this evening. Rex and Kathy came over at 8 p.m. to watch the TV comedy "All In The Family." It is a big laugh. P.S. Our folks saw Fred and Vera Richie [*friends from Southern California*] at the temple today.



Julie Tibbets in Kathy's bedroom December 1972.

April 23, Sunday

I was glad to find our little Tibbets family hadn't left before I got up at 8:45. Grampa Lou and I went over to Marshes' side and joined them in a word of prayer. Donna asked Jon to be mouth and he gave a lovely prayer. Rex and Kathy went to Sunday School earlier. Donna got excused from her music; she cooked a good breakfast for her Tibbets family and put up a nice lunch for them to take with them. I did our breakfast dishes, made the beds, and rested. Just a little activity for me and I'm ready to flop. Donna cooked a pot roast and carrots for the dinner here on the farm. Rex had to speak in Petaluma 1st Ward today. Our climbing rose is just beautiful now. ⇒⇒⇒ It is full of bright red roses. We enjoyed Donna's delicious dinner about 1 p.m. Kathy and Donna stacked the dishes in the dishwasher and the kitchen was cleared up in short order. I helped Lou with his shower bath at 4 p.m. and he went to sacrament meeting with Rex and Donna at 6 p.m. to the Petaluma 1st Ward where Rex was the high council speaker. I rested in the chair by the big front window and enjoyed the beauty of God's green hills and fields, trees, and plants. I fixed myself a snack to eat about 6:45. Donna made sandwiches for Rex and Daddy Lou when they got home about 8 p.m. I guess Kathy went to



the stake fireside in Novato Ward tonight. Donna phoned Mary's house tonight about 9:30. Little Greg answered; he knew her voice and he said, "Oh, hello Grama." Mary said they'd been home about nine minutes. Jon was bringing things in from the car. She said it was a pleasant trip home. P.S. Lou said he enjoyed Rex's talk tonight very much. I'm sorry I wasn't feeling well enough to go with them, also. It started to drizzle a little when our folks drove home from church tonight.

April 24, Monday

It rained some in the night. This morning we have intermittent sunshine and clouds. I rested well until four this morning. I guess my heart was having some trouble pumping enough oxygen into my lungs, causing them to fill up with fluid, which made me cough. I had some distress until about 6 a.m. and then I felt better and rested okay. I got up at 9:30, and I've felt fairly well today. My doctor bill came today for \$16.00. We also received a letter from Lorene. She has a miserable head cold the poor dear. Annie's legs are giving her distress; she had her doctor come over and give her a couple of shots and a tranquilizer to calm her down; that was last Friday. Beverly stayed home from work to help Annie get around. Elaine phoned Andersens to tell them that her Ann had a miscarriage. The baby had been dead a day or two. Glen's David has a girlfriend in England, so he commutes from Germany to England to see her. Dale will soon be through with his law school. Blanche H. wrote to Lorene; she says Harriet is not at all well. She seems to be losing her memory, too. It is sad to grow old and ill, eh? Hattie has been so very active in her genealogy work for many years. I hate to hear that she is ill and losing her wonderful memory. Well, I'm commuting from my bed to my easy chair these days. ☺ A revolting situation, eh? Donna came over tonight and visited with us for a while. (It was the highlight of our day.) ☺

April 25, Tuesday

I hope Dody and daughter Nadine are enjoying a happy day for their birthday. I had a good night's rest, which I'm thankful for. I cooked bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast for Lou's breakfast. I ate Cream of Wheat. I did the dishes and made beds. My heart gave me a little trouble so I relaxed in the swivel chair by the big front window and watched the TV stories, from 12:30 to 2 p.m. Lou busied himself with little jobs outside. It is a lovely day. Kathy drove home to eat her lunch today and then back to her job in Dr. Henderson's office in Santa Rosa. She got a letter from Jackie Hudson from Provo. I fixed a lunch for us at 2 p.m. We both took naps. We had new brakes put on the Rambler today; the cost was \$98.00. Donna came over when she came from work. She went over Lou's canceled checks and she found a \$25.00 check that had them puzzled; now the bank balance and our book balance are in accord again. Donna bought me a

sympathy card to send to Tottie Strong. I managed to take care of our needs today, but I do feel very weak. Donna baked some potatoes and cooked some yellow squash and ground beef patties this evening and brought our dinner to us, bless her dear heart. Kathy had to go to Novato this evening to the MIA Speech Festival. I went to bed about 9:30 p.m. and left Lou watching television. Sorry about that, but I was too tired to sit up any longer.



April 26, Wednesday

"Happy Birthday" Lorene, 82 years old. Donna worked at the drug store today; Nellie is on her vacation. Rex put a couple of electric wires along the driveway side of the garden field, so his three cows can graze on the tall grass and weeds in that area without getting away in the street. (So, they're having a field day!) I mailed a note to Tottie Strong and family in a sympathy card. I enclosed a \$2.00 book of 8¢ stamps. I'm sure she can use the stamps now. I intended to send a few dollars, but I didn't have anything but a \$10.00 bill in my purse, plus one \$1.00 bill. Donna came home early this afternoon, about 3:30. She had to study for the lesson she is to give tonight somewhere? She brought us a lemon pudding and some spaghetti casserole for our dinner. It warmed up a lot this afternoon. I have felt some better today, not as much heart distress. Oh, I wonder how dear Jack Keller is? The doctor said he couldn't live another week and it's been over a week. He had the stroke on Easter and has been in a coma since. He is in our thoughts constantly. I hope we hear something soon; we all love Jack. Donna and Kathy came over tonight after their MIA meeting at Paul Nobmann's home. He is going to marry Marianne Orchard on May 6th. P.S. Donna brought us each an artichoke to eat with our dinner this evening.

*Dear Lorene,
It's time to celebrate, sister dear,
A chance you get just once a year.
You won't be dating boyfriends anymore,
And kicking up your heels on a ballroom
floor,
Or planning a delicious picnic for two,
But, there must be something you can do?
I'm sure you can't get any thrill
Out of taking an arthritis pill,
Or sitting in a pretty blue plush chair,
With a lot of pin curls in your hair.
I'd love to be there to celebrate with you,
The ripe old age of eight-two.
We wouldn't try to dance and shout,
But, we'd find something to laugh about.
Happy birthday! Love Elvie*



April 27, Thursday

I got up to a lovely sunny day at 7:45 a.m. Donna was surprised to see me up and in my chair writing when she brought the phone in this morning before she left for her work. I started a letter to Annie and Lorene and Bev last evening, but one page is as far as I got, so I finished it this morning. I wrote a postcard to Lillian K. and to Violet F.; that is the best I can do at this time. I also took a few messages for the Adams Company via phone. Kathy registered today for the first time; she is now a voter. After our lunch we both rested for an hour or so. The people of Earth are happy to know that the three astronauts are back on Earth safely, after their trip to the moon (John W. Young, Charles M. Duke, and Thomas K. Mattingly). Donna and Kathy got home about

the same time this evening; they both came in to say hello. I baked a couple of little chicken pies (Swanson's frozen) for our dinner. Donna cooked some asparagus and gave us some. She also brought a bowl of fresh strawberries and some cream, so we had a good dinner. I eat very little food now. Lou has a good appetite; he ate half of my little pie. I ate a couple of the lovely strawberries. Rex's three cows are enjoying the tall green weeds in the garden east of us. They stay away from the electric wire now. Donna and Rex went to the Oakland Temple tonight. It was our stake night at the temple. Kathy did some jogging up and down our avenue for exercise. She visited with us for a short while and then went home to read or write. I forgot what she said she was going to do?

April 28, Friday

Donna came over this morning before going to work. She said it was after 1 a.m. when they got home from the Oakland Temple. Charlie and Marie Renshaw were at the temple; Rex talked to them. Donna talked to Mel Gibby's daughter; she is a grandmother herself now. She was just a child last time I saw her. Lou and I ate corn flakes for our breakfast. I fixed a corned beef sandwich for him at 2 p.m., when he got up from his nap. I had to lie down after lunch; I was really tired by then. The phone rang only once today; it was Kathy checking on the mail. She and Donna received an invitation to a bridal shower for Marianne Orchard at the Hunsaker home next week. I won't have to be concerned over that one eh? We are invited to the wedding reception however. Donna and Kathy both came home about 5 p.m. Donna fixed dinner for all of us. She had some wieners and



Winnie, Charlie, and Marie Renshaw. On their wedding day September 2, 1954. Rex saw them in the temple on April 28. Charlie is Lou's nephew.

I supplied the pork and beans. She made a tossed green salad and warmed up some yellow squash. Donna made out a couple of checks tonight for us. One was for \$16.00 to Dr. Cordon, the other, \$100.00 to Donna, to pay for the new brake job on the Rambler that cost \$98.00. Donna brought her Daddy's trousers home from the cleaners today. Rex and Donna are going to buy two new tires for the Rambler and have the wheels lined up and oiled and etcetera, in the morning.

April 29, Saturday

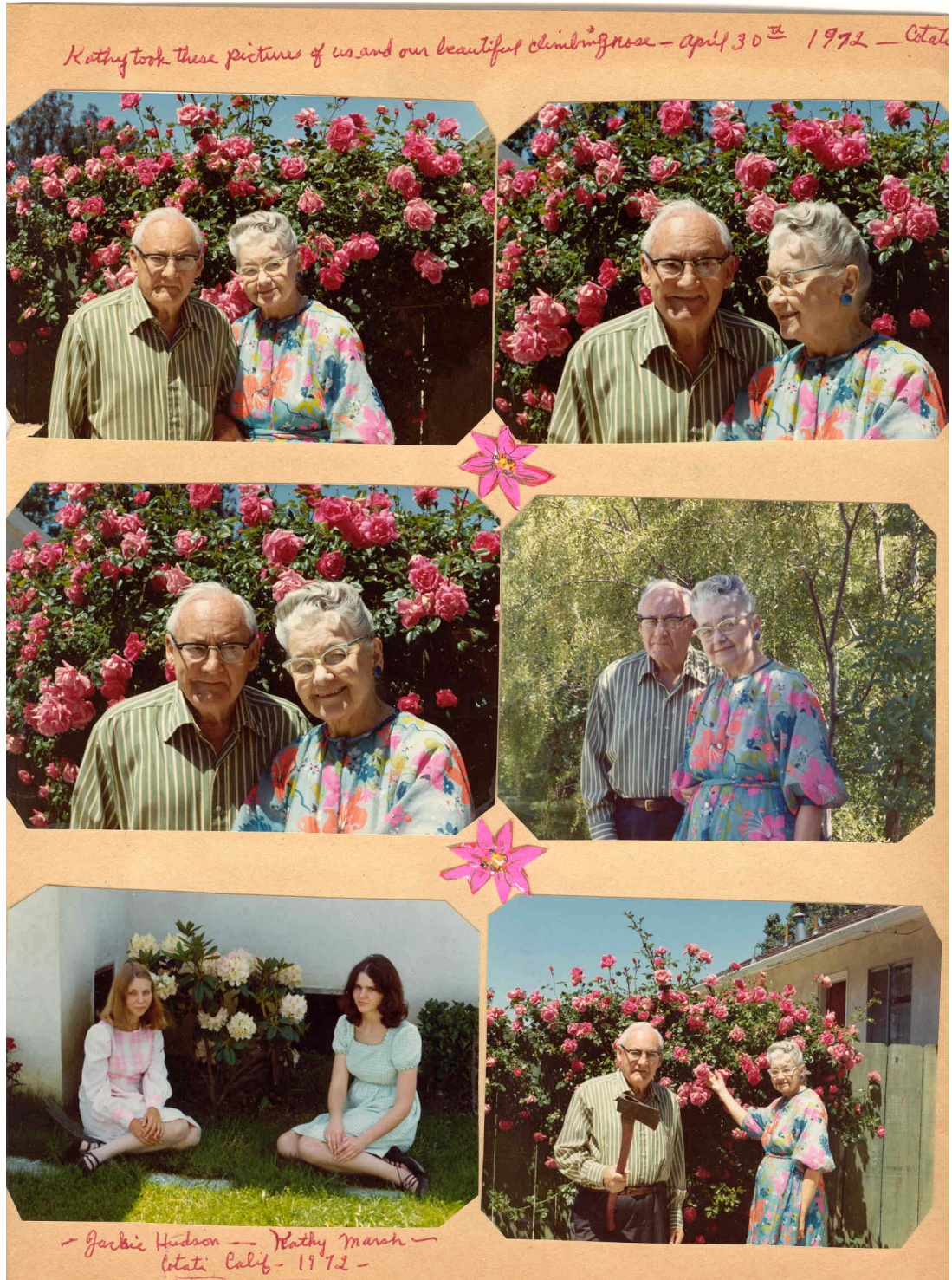
We were surprised this morning when Donna came in about 8:50 and told us Rex had already had the two new tires put on the Rambler and the wheels lined up. We surely hope the shimming deal is all over with now. Lou went with Donna and Kathy to the market and to have the car washed and vacuumed. He ate some doughnuts and

drank some milk or whatever, while they were busy doing something. They brought some groceries home, including some fresh salmon, which we baked in our oven along with some potatoes. Kathy was baking cookies in their oven. She is taking them to the Mutual dancing party tonight. Donna came over here and ate lunch with Daddy and me about one o'clock. Kathy doesn't like salmon; she doesn't know what is good, eh? *[Kathy likes salmon now.]* Donna brought her vacuum over and cleaned our rugs while we did the dishes. Kirk Clark brought his car over to have his battery charged. Lou and I both took a rest on our beds after lunch. This afternoon, Donna cut the lawns with the power mower. Lou got up to give a hand where he could help a little. I got up to look out the window and give them my blessings. Kathy brought a dish of her delicious cookies for us to enjoy. She made a casserole for the evening meal. I feel so useless, sorry about that. Rex worked late, but Donna and Kathy ate here with us. Kathy brought her big noodles, cheese, ground beef, and tomato sauce casserole over here. I thought Kathy was going to the dancing party tonight but she didn't. It was for the younger MIA kids; she is on the board, so she sent her cookies with someone. She said, "It is more fun to stay home and cut out a dress to make for myself." Donna and Daddy Lou took the blue Plymouth to the car wash tonight; both cars are nice and clean for the Sabbath day.

April 30, Sunday

We didn't think to turn our clocks an hour ahead last night before going to bed. Donna took care of it when she came home from Sunday School. She cooked a good pot roast dinner for us. I helped Lou with his shower when he got up. We ate with the Marshes at 12:30. Rex and the young Ingerson boy went out this afternoon to do their ward visiting. Kathy took some pictures of Grampa

and me standing by our beautiful red climbing rose; she also took a couple of us by the pretty fern-like trees in front of our house. This is really a pretty time of the year with the green hills, and fields, and lovely flowers. I'm feeling better, but still have some problems with breathing and heart distress. Lou and I both rested on our beds this afternoon. Kathy went to the 4 p.m. sacrament meeting in our Petaluma Ward. Rex and Donna took Lou to the Novato Ward with them for the six o'clock sacrament meeting. I put on some lovely LDS Tabernacle choir records and had my own Sabbath day devotional of beautiful music. The Primary children and teachers put the program on in both wards tonight. I fixed myself a bite to eat about 6:45. Donna made sandwiches for



Rex, Daddy, and herself when they got home about 8 p.m. Kathy wore the pretty green dress to church this afternoon, that she made last evening for herself. She looked lovely in it. Janet Shattuck phoned; she wants Kathy to phone her when she gets home. Donna and Kathy talked to Janet later this evening. I think Mary and Janet have a tentative date arranged for Kathy and a young man they think is okay. He seems anxious to meet their sister Kathy, fun, eh?

May 1, Monday

I rested very well last night and felt much better today. I took a shower bath before dressing this morning. After breakfast I put out two runs of washing and drying. Lou did some watering in our yard. Today's mail brought a little thank you note from Tottie Strong for the sympathy card and the book of stamps I sent to her. It really warmed up today, like the "Good ole Summer Time." ♪ ♪ Lou took his nap in Marshes' garage office/bedroom. I rested on my twin bed as usual. We both have dear Jack Keller in our thoughts and Lillian, too. We're wondering if he is still in a coma? I hope we hear from them soon; we have phoned twice and I have written once. Donna and Kathy drove in about the same time this evening. Rex worked later. I took a couple of messages for Rex's business today, but otherwise there were no phone calls except Kathy at noontime to check on the mail. She had a letter from her sister Mary. She addressed it to 121 Highland Avenue, in beautiful downtown, Cotati. Ha ha! Donna came in for a short visit this evening before Rex got home from work.

May 2, Tuesday

I mailed a birthday card to Elaine Vandergrift. I'm sorry I didn't think to mail it yesterday. Tomorrow is her day. I should mail Sherm's card today, but darn it, I have to get my \$10.00 bill changed so I can put \$1.00 in his card along with the gum and dimes. My old hand trembles and makes the writing a mess. I received a pretty get-well card from Lorene, Annie, and Bev this morning. Bless their dear hearts. And they have their problems, too! It is a beautiful, sunny day. Kathy got a letter from her sister Janet this morning and the return address said, "Match Maker" with Janet's address. Our children have fun. Mary's letter to Kathy yesterday read (beautiful downtown) Cotati, Calif. Of course the address is correct, but they add a bit to it, ha ha! The evening newspaper headlines told of the passing of the world's most renowned crime fighting FBI Director for 48 years, J. Edgar Hoover. Oh, what a wonderful way to go, in one's sleep. Mr. Hoover has passed on. It really warmed up this afternoon. I was too warm to enjoy my nap. This evening Donna and Kathy went to Coddington to buy gifts for Marianne Orchard's shower and her wedding gift and a Mother's Day gift for Mother Marsh. Donna got a nice white sweater for Florence M. I paid \$3.00 on



J. Edgar Hoover died May 2.



the wedding gift; it is a pretty dish. I wasn't invited to the shower so no cost to me for that gift. Donna put Sherm's birthday card in the post office mailbox for me this evening on her way to Coddington.

May 3, Wednesday

Donna went to the visiting teachers report meeting at 9:30 this morning. I'm not feeling up to going out yet. It is a beautiful sunny day. Lou worked in the yard watering our lawns and gardens. Kathy came home from work for her lunch. She left just before Donna got home from Relief Society. Kathy is very disappointed that her friend Jackie Hudson isn't coming this weekend after all. George Brown's fiancé is ill with some contagious disease germ and he will not be coming to California to see her as planned. Jackie was coming to California with him, so she is disappointed, too. We're all sorry about George's fiancé's illness. (I've forgotten her name.) Donna took her daddy to the bank to cash our Social Security check of \$271.60 and to deposit some of it. She also took him to the market to buy grocery supplies for us. I made out a list of items we need. I'm so happy to have someone do the shopping for me. I composed a little verse for Mark's birthday card (see May 11). Kathy has decided to fly to Southern California this Friday evening and visit with Mary over the weekend. She was so disappointed over Jackie not coming to visit with her this weekend as they'd planned. Kathy phoned Mary to tell her she'd be there on Friday evening. Changes! Our children are always changing their plans. Oh well, "Happy Landing."

May 4, Thursday

It was overcast today and a lot cooler. Lou spent most of the day in the house. (Me, too, I always do.) Today's mail brought a postcard from Lillian Keller. She wrote it May 2. Jack is failing rapidly, she said, "he is just skin and bones." He is still in the hospital, but they are waiting for a bed in a rest home on McDowell Street not far from the Keller home where they hope to move him. I presume he is still in a coma. I can't get by without my afternoon nap. It is awful to try and read or write anymore. I made a custard pudding (5 little cups) and then I took a nap. Donna and Kathy went to Marianne Orchard's bridal shower tonight. I think it was at Margaret Hunsaker's home. Rex worked late; it was after dark when he got home. Donna and Kathy came in for a few minutes when they got home from the shower. Kathy borrowed our big suitcase for her trip to Southern California tomorrow afternoon. Donna brought a few items I needed from the drug store this afternoon, mouth wash, Lysol spray, and she also got a \$2.00 book of 8¢ stamps at the post office for me. Donna made an appointment for me to have a permanent wave next Wednesday at 11 a.m. Oh, I do hope I'll feel better and up to it. I am much better than I was a few days ago. Let's keep on improving, ole gal, okay?

May 5, Friday

I hope our boy Sherm is enjoying his birthday in Dallas:

*It's birthday time again; we hope it's a thriller!
With a good pitch and a hit for Sherman Miller.
Twelve years old, you'll be for one fascinating
year,
Play it fair and safe dear lad, and spread "good
cheer."*



It has been overcast and cool all day. Kathy worked half a day and then came home and packed for her flight to Los Angeles. She left her car (the Rambler) parked at the airport in San Francisco. She says she'll take a bus from the Los Angeles Airport to the Disneyland Hotel near Mary's home in Irvine and then phone Mary to come for her. She'll fly back to San Francisco on Sunday evening. I hope she has a wonderful time. I received a dear little note from Harriet Speirs, which was a happy surprise. She said, our girlhood days were precious; she said my poems to her did a wonderful service in restoring memories of our girlhood days. I broiled some shoulder lamb chops and steam cooked some yams, potatoes, and carrots, this afternoon for our dinner this evening. Donna ate with us. It was so nice to have our sweet daughter with us. I had hoped that Rex would come in time to eat with us, too, but he worked late. I hope our Kathy girl made all of her connections all right and is with the Jon Tibbetsets in Irvine now.

May 6, Saturday

It is overcast and cold today. Donna and Rex phoned Irvine and talked to Jon T. He said Mary and Kathy are in Disneyland enjoying the day together, just the two of them. Jon is taking care of the three children, sweet man, eh? Donna went to have her hair dressed this morning; she is a pretty lady! She is going to help serve refreshments at the wedding reception tonight for Marianne Orchard and Paul Nobmanns. We're invited, too, but do not feel up to going out. We got letters from Annie, Lorene, and Violet today. I surely wish we all felt better. Annie wrote for Lorene as she is having trouble with her eyes. I'm concerned about Lorene. Mary took her to see her doctor. It seems that Lorene can't get over the miserable infection in her head. Violet isn't at all well either. My sweet sisters, I wish they all felt better and me, too. It is stake conference in Mary and Jon's ward tomorrow; Elder Bennett was flying to Los Angeles to preside at their conference. His plane was hijacked to Cuba today, so it is doubtful if he'll make it to Los Angeles. Violet enclosed letters sent to her from Dolores and Yvonne. We surely enjoyed their family activities, too, such happy girls with cute senses of humor, too. Ray Clayton took Lorene to see the eye doctor; three doctors gave her a good exam. They say the one eye is damaged; it has a blood clot in it. She can see a little out of the side of the eye. Marilyn Andersen won first prize in the speech festival in her ward and was presented with a trophy. She will compete in the stake finals on Saturday night (tonight). Good luck to her. David A.'s girlfriend from England lives in Germany and works at the same place David works. Donna brought her vacuum cleaner over here this afternoon and vacuumed our rugs. She is precious.

May 7, Sunday

Donna went to Sunday School about 8:30. Rex had been to his 6 a.m. high council meeting with Br. Joe Allen, I believe. He picked up the Plymouth at church and came back for Lou and me and took us to church in time for the class work. It was so good to be back in the class after over a month of illness at home. I enjoyed the fast day service and the fine testimonies of the members. After church, we enjoyed a nice drive to the Oakmont Inn where we ate our dinner. It is a nice spot with the golf course view out the window. We had a good dinner, but not outstanding. I think it will be our first and last time there. We enjoyed the drive home via Sonoma. Oh, the dinner cost about \$5.00 per couple. I treated to chocolate malted milk shakes on our way home which we enjoyed in the car. Rex drove past Holiday Park to show us where he'll be working next week putting in a sprinkler system. They are building lots of model homes; it isn't far from Cotati. Lou and I took naps this afternoon. Rex and Donna had company, Larry and Kayleen Higgins and their three children. Tonight Rex and Donna phoned, son John, in Provo. John will be home in Cotati in a couple of weeks to work with his dad this summer. Janet phoned her parents; she had talked to Mary and Kathy via phone in Irvine. Kathy had been to conference with Jon and Mary and out to dinner. The young man, Russ Payzant, went with them. Jon took them for an airplane ride. It seems they've had a happy weekend. Kathy's flight from Orange County Airport to San Francisco airport is 9:30 p.m. She should be home about midnight. Her car is parked at the airport. I'll be glad when she is back home safe and sound. I'm content to stay on terra firma!

May 8, Monday

It was cool and overcast this morning. Our Marsh family was all off to their jobs by 9:40. Donna came in this morning before leaving for work. She said Kathy got home about midnight last night but was too tired to talk about her visit with Mary and family. She left the Orange County Airport for her flight to San Francisco Airport about 9:30. Her car, the Rambler, was parked at the airport. We're glad she is home and back to her job in Dr. Henderson's office ("all is well"). We have blue sky with fluffy white clouds in it this afternoon. Lou watered our lawns and gardens. Our Prudential Insurance man came this morning; I wrote a check for two months, \$8.06. It is paid up until July. The old folks took naps this afternoon. I haven't felt very well today, my first day out to church and dinner was a bit strenuous yesterday. It's been five weeks since I'd been anywhere except to the doctor's office. I did enjoy getting out yesterday, but I was happy to relax today.



After the good times with Mary, Kathy is back at the dental office.

May 9, Tuesday

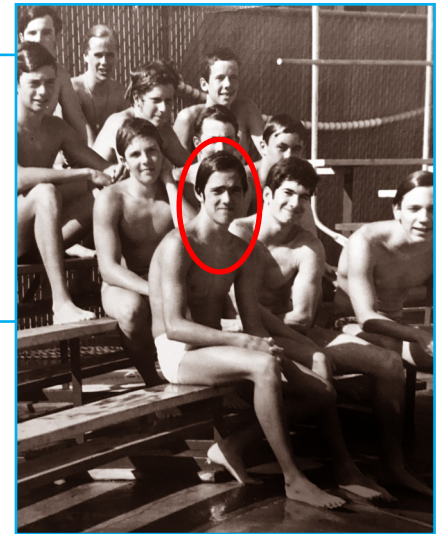
I got Mark Shattuck's birthday card in the mail this morning. Donna mailed him a package, too, a new shirt. We received a letter from Ruby Hodges, bless her heart. She is almost blind, yet she makes the effort to write to us. Pearl's property is about settled now. Ruby had been busy with the business of probation. Pearl left her in charge. Kathy phoned at noontime to check on the mail and to ask me to call her mother at Medico Drug Store and ask her to phone Marilyn Clements to have a report ready for Donna to pick up on her way home this evening. [It was a local call for Kathy to call home but a toll call for her to call Medico Drug in Petaluma.] Joan phoned this morning at 8:15 from Dallas. She talked to Donna and Kathy before they went to work; I even talked to her. It was so good to hear her dear voice. Joan gets homesick to see her parents and the family. She has turned her VW bus in on a new Oldsmobile Station Wagon. She is very happy with the new station wagon; she said she felt like she was driving a truck sitting up so high in the VW bus. Rex came home in daylight this evening; he cut our lawns. Lou cut down some tall weeds along the drive way this morning. Between him and Rex's three cows, the weeds are slowly disappearing. This evening Bob Hollingsworth walked down Highland Avenue to Marshes' to rehearse a song he is going to sing next Sunday on the Mother's Day program. Bobby is a cute teenager, with red hair. He is the son of our bishop. Lou went to bed at 9:30 p.m. I closed up the house at 10:30 p.m. Sweet dreams all.

May 10, Wednesday

Donna and her daddy took me to the beauty shop for my 11 a.m. appointment where she goes, next to Medico Drug Store. I didn't have long to wait; a very nice young lady gave me my permanent and I was all through by 1:30. She dressed my hair very nicely and I believe I had a good curl. Lou and Donna ate some lunch in Petaluma in a little restaurant and they waited in town until I was finished at the beauty shop. I went in Medico Drug with Donna to say hello to her friend Nellie and another girl who works there with Donna. We saw Joe Allen and Dolores Lambert while we were in town. We stopped at the Palace of Fruit on our way home for oranges, bananas, and potatoes. Lou and I stayed in the car while Donna shopped for us (lucky parents, eh)? I had a little lunch when I got home and we both rested on our beds for a couple of hours. Donna brought our dinner over this evening; she had Swiss steak, artichokes, potato salad, and pumpkin pie and whipped cream. She was busy cooking all afternoon while we slept, isn't she precious. Donna and Kathy went to MIA this evening. Donna went to rehearse with Bobby Hollingsworth and some young girls from the Mother's Day program next Sunday. Kathy is secretary for the Young Women's Mutual. They both came home early before Mutual was over. Donna came over this evening and made out a check for Lou to pay for our two phone calls to Lillian Keller, \$3.00, and \$4.00 for our garbage service,

*Whoopie! Congratulations Mark David to you,
A handsome young man with a girl friend, too!
Sixteen years here in the human race,
You're a winner in every case.
So, head up, chest out, eyes bright and clear,
All ready to tackle another year. Happy Birthday!
P.S. A drivers license is coming up, eh" Groovy!*

and \$3.00 for part payment on the roast for next Sunday. The amount of the check was \$10.00. We closed up our house early. We are tired old people, but happy. Night all! P.S. My permanent wave today cost \$12.50 and I gave the girl a 50¢ tip.



Mark Shattuck on the swim team.

May 11, Thursday— Mark's Birthday

I was up when Donna came in to say good morning before she left for her work about 8:30 this morning. She looked so pretty. It was a beautiful, sunny day. Lou got up and ate breakfast with me. I cooked bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast for him. I had oatmeal cereal and toast. Rex and Gary Adams came home for lunch at noontime. I presume they have work near home. Lou did a little watering and cleaning up in the yard. I composed a couple of birthday verses, one for Doug Shattuck's card and one for Jody Tibbets's card. We both rested this afternoon. Donna and Kathy came home about the same time this evening. Rex and Gary came home earlier. Rex went to have his hair cut; he went with Gary in the little red pick up truck. He came home with Donna in the blue Plymouth. He had a special priesthood meeting tonight. Janet phoned and talked to Donna and told about Mark's birthday. He received our gifts; he had a few friends over for dinner and a swim. He was enjoying his day. He received his driver's license today and drove the family car somewhere. Happy Day! Donna wanted to do a little yard work while it was daylight this evening, but she had company come (Kirk Clark). Then Sr. Bills came to rehearse her Mother's day song and then it was too late for yard work.

May 12, Friday

It was sunny when I got up at 8:30 a.m. Rex put a hot wire along the front of the garden plot this morning. The cows were trying to get the grass on the other side of the wire fence and almost had it down. They had it bent down yesterday and we were concerned they might get out in the street, so I was glad Rex put the live wire along to keep them inside the fence. It has been warm today; Lou took a walk up our Highland Avenue this morning while I took care of the housework. I've had some stomach distress today, haven't felt very well. Rex drove to Fremont to Mr. Martin's home to fix the leak that has Mr. Martin "uptight." I surely hope Rex can get it fixed so that man will stop calling Rex. He has been a miserable pest. Kathy phoned to check on the mail, sorry, no letters for her today. Donna received a large

envelope with a Mother's Day card from Earleen Johnson. Rex wasn't home from Fremont before Mr. Martin phoned to say there is a new leak in the sprinkler system in another place. He thinks when Rex jiggled the pipes to fix the other leak that he disturbed this other connection. Farmer Rex Marsh is exasperated with this Mr. Martin. Donna and Kathy made a banana nut loaf and a chocolate cake tonight for the MIA bake sale tomorrow morning.

May 13, Saturday

Donna made waffles for her family this morning. She came over to see if we'd like one. Daddy went over with his Sanka drink in his mug. I wasn't going to indulge, but my sweet daughter brought a delicious waffle to me with syrup and all nice and warm, so I ate half of it and it surely tasted good. My oatmeal went back in the refrigerator. Some girls from the MIA (the Terribilini girls and another ward girl) came for Marshes' bakery sale goodies this morning (a cake and a banana nut loaf). Rex took the electric wire fence line down this morning before he went to work. Mr. Williams is coming today (or soon) to plow the garden plot up again. Donna received a lovely Mother's Day gift from Janet; it was a very beautiful photograph of herself and two small pocket sized photos (one for me). It fits in the little gold stand that Joan gave us. I'm so pleased with this lovely picture of our beautiful Janet. Donna and her daddy worked in the yard this morning; Kathy helped some, too. Rex and Gary Adams went to work in Napa, I think. This afternoon Kathy and Donna went shopping. Lou took a nap in the office/garage bedroom. It is much cooler out there. We enjoyed the Lawrence Welk TV program at 6 p.m. Rex, Donna, and Kathy brought their plates with dinner on at 8 p.m. to laugh with us at the TV show "All In The Family." It is surely a funny show.

May 14, Sunday

I found gifts on my table this morning when I came out into the living room. John L. phoned from Provo to wish his mother and me a Happy Mother's Day. Kathy came over here to talk to him on the extension phone. He'll be coming home in a couple of weeks for summer vacation. Kathy stayed to see me open my gifts. I got a pretty little jar of Avon Violet Cream Sachet from Mary and Jon; Kathy gave me a dear little book of "Tender Moments" with a lovely verse. Donna and Rex gave me a very pretty blue housecoat with pink and white flowers in it. My darling Lou gave me a pretty card (To My Wife on Mother's Day) and he enclosed \$10.00. Janet sent the beautiful picture of herself. Rex

took us to Sunday School and we enjoyed a lovely Mother's Day program. Donna played for the Bliss girl's trio to sing and for Bob Hollingsworth's solo and for Karen Bill's solo, too. All mothers received a nice little potted plant. Mine is a purple cockscomb plant. Donna's is a little pink flowered plant; I don't know its name. We had a very nice dinner with the Marshes. I was relieved to find a dear mother in Sunday School that was in her nineties (93). The past two Mother's days I was the oldest mother in Sunday School. This dear sister is 14 years older than I am. Lou took a nap on the bed in the office garage bedroom. I rested on my bed. Donna and Kathy stacked the dishes in the dishwasher. We all went to the afternoon sacrament service. Our stake presidency was all there. President Rowe released our bishopric and put in a new bishopric. Our new bishop is Br. Larry Higgins, first counselor is Leon Hunsaker, and the second counselor is Melvin Ingerson. Bishop Art Hollingsworth and counselors

Smith and Ingerson all spoke to us for a few minutes and the new bishopric spoke. They all gave fine talks. I'm sad to have Bishop Hollingsworth "out" but I'm sure Bishop Higgins will be a fine bishop, too, and his counselors are fine men, also. Beverly and Annie phoned this evening; they had distressing news for us. Lorene has lost the sight in both eyes because of a blood clot in one eye. Annie is taking care of her. Violet is in LDS Hospital with a heart failure attack; she had to be rushed to Salt Lake City. Ray and Miriam have Lorene with them today (Mother's Day). Harry Christensen passed away last week, heart trouble. Babe H. Sullivan's daughter has a baby girl, it is Babe's first grandchild. P.S. We tried to phone Lillian Keller tonight but Mother's Day phone calls had the lines tied up. My day ends on a sad note.



Janet Shattuck in 1972. This is the photo she sent to Donna and Elvie for Mother's Day.

May 15, Monday

Donna came in this morning before leaving for work. We have hazy sunshine this morning. I took a phone message for Rex's work. A Mrs. Young of Petaluma wants some fertilizer. I gathered clothes and towels for a washing and drying job this morning. Lou is having trouble with his right side again where his appendix is located. There is always something to keep us worrying! My precious sisters are in my thoughts and my prayers, too. Lorene's eyesight is gone, Violet is in LDS Hospital with heart trouble. Annie's poor crippled hands and feet, oh me! We tried to phone Lillian Keller yesterday and this morning but no one was home. We are anxious to hear how Jack is doing. Today's mail brought a postcard from Lydia telling us that Violet is in the hospital there.

Her doctor told Otto she had a massive heart attack. Otto was at LDS Hospital with Violet when Lydia wrote. Lydia said they think she'll be okay; they got her there in time. Lydia said she'd keep us posted. I wrote a postcard to her ready to mail in the morning. I phoned Phoenix this evening at 8:20 p.m. Ralph answered. Lillian was at the hospital with Jack. He is still in a coma; he had the stroke on Easter Sunday evening and has been in a coma ever since. Ralph said he didn't think his dad could live through the night last night, but he did. It is amazing. Today's news headlines on TV have all been about someone trying to assassinate Alabama's Governor George Wallis. He was shot today.

May 16, Tuesday

We have a hazy day with a cool breeze. Mr. Williams came with his equipment and plowed up the garden plot in Marshes' east field. It is good to see the old weeds plowed under. He says he'll come back when the ground has had a good soaking and go over it again. We wish it would rain; we need a good rain. Rex came home about 2 p.m. Kathy phoned at noontime, to check on mail, there was no letter for her. I mailed postcards to Lydia and to the Highland Park folks. Lou and I both rested after our lunch. The little black birds are really having a field day picking up something (seeds or bugs) in the plowed up field. Donna and Rex both came home earlier than usual. They went out this evening to a dinner at Treasure Island, the Officer's Club. The stake high councilmen sponsored it. Donna looked lovely in her purple jumper dress and white blouse. We spent a quiet evening alone. Kathy was working on her MIA record or report. We have a busy family next door, eh? The other side of the duplex? Ha! That is a different story. Our motto is, "Rest For The Weary." I wrote birthday verses in birthday cards for Douglas S. and Jody T. whose birthdays are the 25th and 26th of May. Sweet dreams all!

May 17, Wednesday

Donna couldn't attend Relief Society today; she went to work at the drug store. One of the girls is on vacation. She came in my bedroom this morning and told me about the lovely dinner they had last night at the Officer's Club in Treasure Island. I'm glad they enjoyed it. Donna pulled and cut down the tall weeds growing next to the plants along our driveway. Oh, what a nice treat it is to look out and see them all plowed under and cut down. Donna went to work about 11 a.m. Rex and Kathy got away soon after 8 a.m. We, the old folks at home, will do what we can to take care of the farm and our needs. I cooked brunch for us. Lou worked out in the yard, did a little sweeping and weed pulling. I put the house in order and got the birthday cards ready to mail next



Treasure Island were Rex and Donna went to the high council dinner May 16, at the Officer's Club.

week to Doug S. and Jody T. My 13 great grandchildren (Oh, I mean 12, little Lorri isn't with us now), anyway they keep Grama Elvie on her toes remembering to send them birthday cards and a dollar, gum, and dimes, to treat the family. But it is fun. I hope I can do it as long as I live. The way I've been feeling this past few weeks I hope it will not be too long, ha ha! I'm so very concerned about my own dear sisters; they are all having their troubles. Lorene's eyesight is gone because of a blood clot. Annie's hands and feet are crippled because of rheumatism or arthritis, and Violet is in the LDS Hospital because of a heart attack. We are very concerned about our brother-in-law Jack Keller. He had a stroke on April 2 and has been in a coma since. We phoned Phoenix and talked to Ralph on Monday evening. They expected Jack to pass away anytime. In fact they are praying for his release from his sick body. [Added at the top of May 17 page:] P.S. Jack Keller died tonight-about 9 p.m.

May 18, Thursday

Lillian Keller phoned us this morning at 9:45, to tell us Jack had passed away last night about 9 p.m.; we're all thankful he has been released from his poor sick body. He had been in a coma since April 2, when he had had a massive stroke. (It happened on Easter Sunday evening.) I phoned Donna at the drug store to tell her. Lou is stiff and sore today from stooping over pulling weeds with Donna yesterday. He got up about 10 a.m. but went back to bed, too miserable to walk. Our old bodies can't take it! Lillian said Jack's funeral would be next Monday. They are making the arrangements for it. I told her we were not feeling well enough to make the trip to Arizona for the funeral. She understood, bless her dear heart, and said she did not expect us to come. Today's mail brought a letter from Elaine Vandergrift. It was written yesterday so it came by air. She was spending the day with Aunt Annie. Lorene went to the hospital last night; her doctor sent her there. He wants to give her some tests. Ray and Dr. Allred administered to her on Monday night. Annie said it was a lovely blessing and Lorene felt a lot better; she felt encouraged. I did some scrapbook work today. We both rested this afternoon. Kathy phoned to ask

about the mail; she got a letter from Provo, from her girlfriend Jackie Hudson I presume. Donna went to a shower this evening; it was from 6 p.m. to 8 p.m. Did you ever hear tell of having a bridal shower at the dinner hour before? Well, she went to it and Kathy and Rex had to fix their own dinner. Donna and a couple of ladies went in together to buy a gift. The girl's name is Marvetta Whittley. Her mother and sister gave the shower. They are LDS Petaluma friends; the girl went to Nevada and got married to a non-Mormon boy. The mother's name is Vetta. John L. phoned from Provo tonight; he'll be on his way home after the 25th. Donna bought me some Breck shampoo and some Jergen's Lotion on sale for \$1.00 each.

May 19, Friday

Donna and I left home at 8:30 this morning for Dr. Cordon's office. We didn't have long to wait before I was called. The nurse weighed me; I weighed 132½ pounds. She took my blood pressure but didn't say how high it is, but said it was better. Dr. Cordon listened to my heart and lungs. He says I'm to continue with the medication (digitalis and blood pressure capsules) and he wants me to come back in two months. (So far so good, eh?) Donna drove to the foot specialist's office and made an appointment for Daddy and me to have our big heavy toenails filed down next Monday at 3:30 p.m. We then went to the Purity Market near by and shopped. I spent \$7.65 for groceries and she spent about \$25.00. Anyway, she made out a check for \$25.00. We stopped at the Palace of Fruit and she bought a few things there. Oh, I forgot, we stopped at a bakery shop in town and I bought a dozen big glazed **doughnuts**, 13 for \$1.00. I gave Donna 7 of them. Lou was still in bed when we got home about 11:30 a.m. I made a bacon and egg sandwich for him. He insisted I eat half of it. He ate two doughnuts and drank milk. We both rested this afternoon. Donna went to work at the drug store at noon. Kathy phoned to check on the mail but there was nothing for her. She said she'd been doing some bookkeeping for Dr. Henderson; he was away for a few hours today. She had to make out checks and etcetera. She said it was hectic. Donna worked at Medico Drug later tonight to make up for the time off this morning. (Sorry about that.) Donna bought two pretty sympathy cards for us to send to Aunt Lillian Keller and family. I wish I had my letter of condolence written.



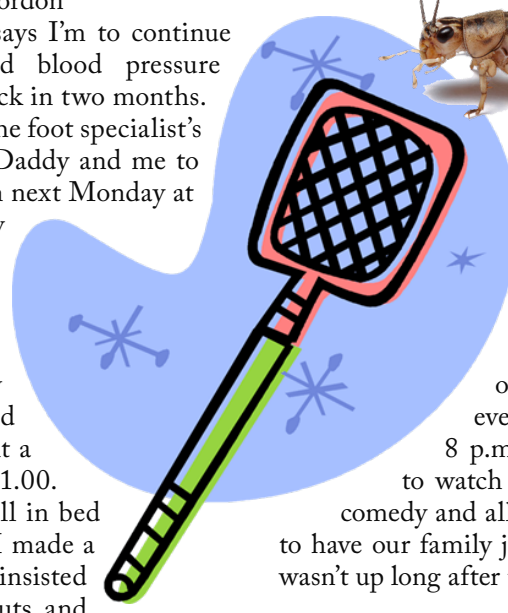
Melv was in Lou's room (in a dream). Lou called Elvie to come get him out of there.

I'm having a struggle writing letters of any kind, especially one that requires a lot of thought and concentration.

May 20, Saturday

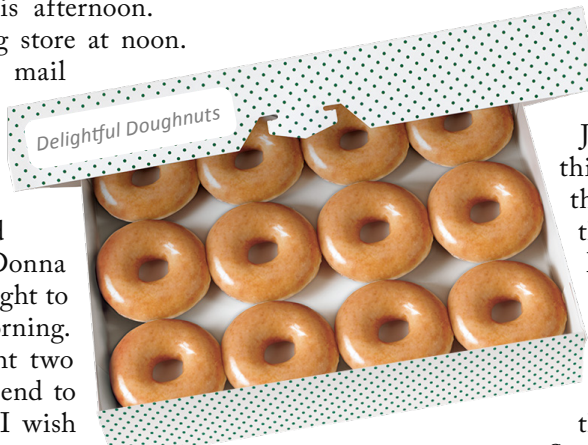
We have a cloudy sky this morning but no rain to speak of, just a drizzle. Lou and I had a strange experience at two this morning. He called out to me; I turned my light on and rushed to his room. He was half sitting and leaning out of bed like he had hold of something. He looked at me and said "Get him out of there." I thought it was a cricket or some such bug, so I said, "I'll get my glasses;" he said, "Turn on the light." I turned his light on and went for my glasses and the flyswatter. When I got back Lou said, "He's gone." He had dreamed that his brother **Melv** was there on the floor. He had come to Lou for help, and there I stood with my **flyswatter** in hand, to get a **cricket**. We both had a good laugh when we realized it was a dream and not real. Ha ha! I wrote a postcard to Elaine V. thanking her for the letter telling about Lorene being in the hospital. Oh, I wish I knew how my sisters are doing.

Lorene and Violet are both in hospitals, and Annie is so crippled in her hands and feet. I wrote a little letter of sympathy to Lillian Keller and family. I wasn't feeling very well today so a condolence letter was a challenge for me. Lou and I enjoyed our favorite TV program at six this evening, the Lawrence Welk Show. At 8 p.m. Rex, Donna, and Kathy, came over to watch the show "All In The Family." It is a comedy and all enjoyed a good laugh. It is always fun to have our family join us. Lou was in bed by 9:40 p.m. I wasn't up long after tucking him in. Nighty night.



May 21, Sunday

I couldn't get to sleep last night for a long time, so I composed a tribute to my brother-in-law, Jack Keller, in my thoughts. I got up this morning before seven and put my thoughts on paper and I enclosed it in the sympathy card we're sending to Lillian and family. I read the poem tribute to Donna, plus the letter I wrote yesterday to the Keller Family. She said it was lovely; she took it to the mailbox in front of the post office this morning on her way to Sunday School. We sent it airmail. I surely wish I knew how my little sister Violet is





John Patterson Hopwood Keller was known as Jack throughout his life.

feeling. Is she still in the hospital in Salt Lake or back home in Cedar City? And dear Lorene how is she? The last I heard, she was in the hospital having tests. It is very frustrating not to be able to see them or talk to them. We had a lovely dinner with Donna and family at 12:30. Lou and I rested until time to get ready for church this afternoon. We all went in the blue Plymouth. It seemed so strange to see Bishop Hollingsworth sitting with his family and not on the stand. Our new bishopric are in action now, they'll be good, too. I enjoyed the meeting. Pat Dotten was one speaker; I didn't get the name of the other one. The youth speakers were fine, also. We enjoyed our evening snack and some television later.

May 22, Monday

I wrote a letter to Annie, Bev, and Lorene, this morning and got it in the mailbox with Doug Shattuck's and Jody Tibbets's birthday cards in time for the pickup. Lou relaxed all morning in bed. I gave my feet a good bath in a big pan and when Lou got up I got him to put his feet in the bath, too, so we'll both have clean feet for our foot doctor to work on. I gave Lou a roast beef sandwich for lunch. Donna came home about three and took us to town to Dr. Foster's office (the foot doctor). He was busy, but didn't keep us waiting long. Donna knew his nurse; she is LDS and lives in the other Petaluma Ward. We like Dr. Foster; he did a good job on our feet. I'm so thankful to have our big toenails clipped and filed down. It cost \$25.00! Wow, but we had to have help with the big thick nails. We stopped at Purity Market near by. Lou and Donna bought a few items while

What I saw in my beloved brother-in-law Jack Keller -
a man with a warm hand shake, or a fond embrace -
a pleasant smile on his sincere fine face -
a patient, lovable, tolerant, friendly soul -
a hardworking man, seeking his goal -
a devoted husband, a loving father too,
kind and thoughtful to all he knew -
I never heard him fuss, or criticize -
There was tenderness in his sober eyes -
He was peaceful and calm, never loud or bold -
a generous man, with a "heart of gold" -
Family ties with Jack, were very strong.
He liked to play and hum a familiar song -
If we had more men like Jack, in the human race
This old world would be a far better place -
By Elvie - May 21st



I sat in the car and relaxed. Donna went in the post office to get ten postcards and a \$2.00 book of 8¢ stamps for me. Donna received a package from Mary in this morning's mail. It was a very pretty dress that Mary made for her Mother's Day gift. It is a floor length dress and is very pretty. She also sent a loaf of banana nut bread. We enjoyed some for our dinner this evening thanks to Donna; it is delicious. We were both tired tonight but happy to have our feet taken care of. We went to bed before 10 p.m. Jack Keller's funeral was today in Phoenix. Sweet dreams.

May 23, Tuesday

⇐ I wrote a note to Violet in a get-well card and this little verse I composed. I also sent a postcard to Lydia telling her about the passing of Jack Keller. Donna read me her nice little note of comfort to Aunt Lillian and family this morning before she went to work at the drug store. We both rested this afternoon. It has been a pleasant but lazy day. Tonight Kathy and Donna went to a bridal shower at the Lambert home given for an LDS girl named Corkie. She lives on Highland Avenue above us. Donna wore the pretty long dress that Mary made for her for Mother's Day. She looks lovely in it. I do not know what Kathy wore, but she always looks beautiful. Papa and I got tired of the TV programs so we sat in our chairs

*I'm not happy when you're sick,
So please dear Sis, get-well quick.
If you feel better, so will I,
Believe me Violet, that's no lie.
Let's pull together and make the grade,
Then by golly we'll have it made.*



and gazed out at the star-lit sky. It is pretty in the country where they haven't streetlights to dim the view. Lou went to bed about 9:45. I was just about to turn out the lights when Donna and Kathy came. They brought us four mint chews from the shower. They said it was a nice shower; Corkie got lots of lovely gifts. The girl's name is Corkie Edgert and the boy's name is Mike Morrison; he converted her to the church. Rex went to a moving picture show tonight.

May 24, Wednesday

Donna and I went to Relief Society this morning. We left Papa Lou in bed. We enjoyed the lesson given by a young sister from the other ward. I didn't get her name, sorry. Claudia Hunsaker was there; she is expecting a baby. After Relief Society Br. Melvin Ingerson talked to us about a petition our church workers are trying to have on the ballot so people can vote against (or for) smutty, indecent pictures and material printed and sold today. Donna brought one petition home to get signatures on it. We went to Carithers Department Store. I sat in the car while Donna took the beads back that she bought yesterday. They are too light for her new dress; she got her money back. I bought two of Colonel Sanders Kentucky Fried Chicken box lunches. We came home and ate them with Daddy. There were six nice pieces of chicken, French fried potatoes and a couple of big rolls. That was plenty for the three of us. I fixed a cottage cheese and Jello salad. I was too tired to go with Donna this afternoon to do our Relief Society visiting, but Daddy went along for the ride. I put out a couple of runs of washing before I took my rest on the bed. The washer and dryer do the work. Kathy came home for her lunch today. She had eaten before we got home. This evening Donna brought a macaroni and cheese casserole, all nice and hot, ready to eat, isn't she a darling? I cooked some frozen broccoli.

Donna also brought us a piece of cake she'd just baked and frosted with brown sugar creamy frosting, mmm good! We'd just started our dinner about 6:30 when David Terribilini drove in the driveway with Jackie Hudson from Provo. She is going to visit with Kathy for a few days before flying home to Canada. She went to MIA with Kathy tonight. They came home when Kathy had taken care of her secretary job. Rex and Donna took the petition for signatures up Highland Avenue.

They got six people to sign it. Lou and I made eight. Our family watched a couple of TV shows with us tonight. P.S. John L. couldn't get away this morning as planned. The clutch broke in his car so he phoned to say he hoped to leave tonight sometime.



May 25, Thursday

Happy birthday to Douglas Alan Shattuck, he is 11 years old today:

*Blue birds of happiness, a little donkey too,
Bringing a birthday message to you.
Have fun on your 11th anniversary dear,
Be happy growing up another year.
Boyhood days get away too fast,
Live right and the joy of living will last!*



(Doug's card had little blue birds and a cute donkey on it.) We have a hazy morning. Marshes are all off to work; Jackie is resting at Marshes'. Kathy is coming home to eat lunch with her. We hope John is well on his way to California now. He expected to leave Provo last night. I wrote a letter to Ruby Hodges and one to Ethel Newbold. I told them about Jack Keller passing away and his funeral; in case they haven't heard. Jackie Hudson took them out to our mailbox for me in time for the pick up. Kathy came home to eat lunch with Jackie; they both went to Santa Rosa, to take Kathy back to work. They'd been gone only a few minutes when John and Miss Patty Dailey drove in the driveway. He detached the little trailer and unpacked his clothes from the car and then he took the girl to her home near San Rafael. Grampa let him have \$25.00 to pay Patty for the car repair job. Donna had left a check on the piano for John, but I guess he didn't see it. In fact, I paid \$20.00 out of my savings and Lou gave \$5.00, we'll be reimbursed. Jackie H. drove the Rambler car back to Cotati alone. She said she only got lost three times; she is a cutie. John unpacked the trailer when he got back home.

Lou and I both took naps. The Kirk Clarks invited John, Kathy, and Jackie H., over for homemade ice cream tonight. Joan phoned from Dallas and told us the exciting news that Mo is going to work for Bonneville, the LDS Church Radio Station again. They are sending him to Kansas City, MO. to manage the station there. They'll pay 30 thousand a year and give him a car to drive. Miller and Joan are thrilled about it, to be where church history was made and close to Adam-Ondi-ahman and other LDS Historical places. Miller flew to Kansas City last week; he is back in Dallas now. Joan put their Dallas home up for sale! P.S. Jackie went in the Rambler car to Santa Rosa, to bring Kathy home from work this evening. She had no problems finding it.

May 26, Friday

Happy Birthday to little Joel Tibbets, he is two years old today:

*Hi! Joel Andrew Tibbets, now you're
two
And looking for something to do!
We hope you're happy dear little boy,
With a brand new birthday toy.
We all love you Jody dear,
And wish that you were here.
Be happy little fellow all day long
Then they'll sing you the Birthday
Song. ♪ ♪ ♪ ♪*





Jackie Hudson and Kathy Marsh May 1972 sitting by rhododendron bush in front of Marshes's house.

The Marsh family had some happy news and phone calls last night. Joan phoned her parents and her sisters, Janet and Mary. They are a delighted happy family; I'm happy for them. It is beautiful to see the love they have for each other. It is that way with me and my sisters and families, too. I'm so thankful for the love we feel for family. Janet phoned her parents and said that Doug enjoyed his birthday and gifts. Today I didn't get up until after nine o'clock, oh shame on me. Our Marsh family had all gone to work. One of our dear ones turned up our furnace so it was a pleasant warm house to dress in and we had a foggy cold morning. I mended Lou's shirt where it came undone at the shoulder seam, and my blue flowered robe had come undone at the hem, so I sewed it up. Jackie Hudson came over and visited with us; she looked through one of my scrapbooks. Kathy worked half a day; she and Jackie drove to San Francisco, to show Jackie the big city, Golden Gate Park, and etcetera. It was after 10 p.m. when they got home I guess. We were in bed. Today's mail brought a cute thank you letter from our little great granddaughter, Janet Gardner, 9 years old. She spelled our name "Rencha." She said she spent the \$1.00 for a piggy bank. She said she loved the poem that I wrote in her card. She drew the picture of a rose, cutie, eh? We also received a letter from Annie. Lorene came home from the hospital on Tuesday the 23rd; Miriam brought her to Andersens'. The tests on her head all proved negative; she can't see any better, she is almost blind. Ray and Mary J. will move Lorene out of her little apartment. She can't stay there now. Oh, so many problems. Annie and Lorene are both in need of help. Beverly must work to support the home!

May 27, Saturday

Annie's letter yesterday said Violet was still in the hospital in Salt Lake City. They were taking tests to see what causes the puss in her kidneys. I surely wish I could help my darling sisters now, but my ole pump is having a struggle to keep me going okay. I had some distress this morning and had to

rest. John went to the Oakland Temple this morning to go through with his friend Scott and to witness his marriage to his fiancé. (Sorry, I've forgotten her name.) Kathy and Jackie went out in the Rambler car this morning. Rex and Donna drove the blue Plymouth to Santa Rosa, Coddington. They invited us to go, but we stayed home. I made an egg custard pudding. Rex brought a dozen eggs over. Donna gave us a gallon of milk. It is hazy today but we can see the mountains anyway. Lou and I both rested on our bed this afternoon. Rex and Donna came home, got dressed up, and left for the wedding reception for Corkie and Mike Morrison. Kathy and Jackie came home about 3 p.m. and drove away

again soon after. Where to?? We had a wind blowing our trees and plants about 4 p.m. but it didn't last long. Lou and I listened to it's strange moaning in the tall trees round about us. I see a lot of things I'd like to do, but this little pump of mine says, "take it easy." Donna came to tell us they are going to Samuel P. Taylor Park and taking Kathy and Jackie for a picnic lunch or dinner. (The girls went to the reception, Donna says.) They couldn't make it to San Jose to visit Janet this trip. John has been gone all day. Bishop Larry Higgins married Corkie and Mike Morrison before the reception. It was his first wedding since becoming the new bishop. Donna said he did very well. Donna came in for a few minutes tonight; she said they had a very nice bar-becued dinner in Samuel P. Taylor Park. They had an accident on their way home, but Donna didn't say a thing about it until she came over Sunday morning. (A heifer cow ran in front of Rex's car tonight and shattered the windshield.)

May 28, Sunday

Donna came over this morning and told me they had new air conditioning in the Plymouth car. I went outside with her to see the damage done to the shattered windshield when the heifer cow jumped in front of their car last night on their way home from the picnic. It is amazing, almost unbelievable that a big cow could be thrown up on the hood of the car into the windshield and slide along the side of the car to the back of it and get up on her four legs and walk away from the accident. Donna was covered with little pieces of shattered glass, down her neck and in her hair, yet, she had only two small cuts. I'm thankful to God none of them were hurt. Kathy and Jackie were in the back seat. Donna had four-dozen eggs in cartons; they fell on the floor but not one was broken! I went to Sunday School with Rex, Donna, Kathy, and Jackie Hudson. It was overcast and cold but I enjoyed Sunday School and the lesson. We had a lovely dinner at Donna's. John came home from Janet's in

time to eat dinner with us. We have car problems now until the Plymouth can be repaired. Kathy took Jackie to San Francisco to the airport; she is flying to Salt Lake City to her aunt's place where the young man from Canada will pick her up tomorrow and drive her home to Canada. Kathy was going to Janet's home in San Jose from San Francisco and staying overnight and spend tomorrow with the Shattucks. John borrowed a car from Kirk Clark to take his parents and us to sacrament meeting at 4 p.m. Rex was the speaker in our ward this afternoon. I enjoyed his talk very much; he spoke on gaining a testimony and keeping it alive. Donna brought us some sliced roast beef, some rolls, and some cookies for a snack this evening. Rex and Donna walked to some homes on Highland Avenue to get signatures for the petition she brought home Wednesday from Relief Society (see May 24).

May 29, Monday

We have a lovely sunny holiday! Rex and Donna worked in the two yards cutting the lawns and pulling weeds, cleaning up the driveway and etcetera. Lou went out to help a little. John is with the Kirks and friends at the lake, water skiing. Kathy is with Janet and family in San Jose. I composed a little verse tribute to Donna to write in her birthday card. I made some roast beef sandwiches for our yard workers about 2:30 p.m. The three of them came in long enough to eat a snack. Lou was ready for his rest period. Rex and Donna went back to work in the yard. It really looks nice with the lawns cut and the weeds out and the black top washed off. I've had a "not so good day." I didn't get dressed all day, just relaxed in my robe and slippers. Rex and Donna came over this evening and watched the TV movie "The Singing Nun" with Debbie Reynolds. Kathy came home from San Jose and came in for a few minutes. She has a nice rosy sunburn from swimming in Shattucks' pool, plus sun bathing on the deck. David has built a darling playhouse for his little daughter Donna. I hope to see it some day. It is large enough to be used for a storeroom when she outgrows it. John came home after we went to bed. I hope he had a happy fun day water skiing with the Clarks and friends.

Handwriting Expert?

As direct descendants of Donna and Elvie we beg to differ with the guest speaker in Relief Society on May 31. His negative comments about Elvie and Donna couldn't be further from the truth! This is the kind of activity the Church discourages today.

May 30, Tuesday

Our Marsh family were all on their jobs before I got up at 9:30. We have a beautiful, clear, warm morning. The blue Plymouth car is in the shop getting a new windshield. Rex talked to the man on the phone that owned the heifer that broke the windshield last Saturday night. He said his cow died an hour after she ran into Rex's car. ☹ Today's mail brought a package for me and one for Donna. They are Mother's Day gifts. Mine is a stamp keeper, with a roll of one hundred 8¢ stamps in it. Isn't that nice? "Bless that Joan." I also received a letter from Lydia; she says Violet is still in the hospital; she went to surgery on May 25 and they took out a lymph node to examine it to try and find out what the problem is. Gene, Lydia, Otto, Dolores, and Yvonne were at the hospital; but they had to be back to their homes the next day without learning what the tests

proved. Faithful Lydia and Gene spent some hours at the hospital the next day and still haven't the answer to the results of tests. I do hope they can help my dear sister to feel better; I'm so very concerned about her. Lou wanted Donna to have her birthday money this evening in case she wanted to buy something for herself. He gave her a \$25.00 check so I gave her the birthday card to go with it. (See June 1 for the verse.) Donna made cookies to take to the Relief Society Social in the morning, four dozen of them. Rex went out to do his visiting teaching tonight. Lou and I went to bed soon after 9:30.

May 31, Wednesday

We had a pleasant day, sunny and clear in the afternoon. Donna and I left Daddy Lou in bed asleep when we went to Relief Society this morning about 9:30. It was our spring social. We had a couple of songs and a prayer. The hall looked pretty. Our guest speaker was an elderly man in his eighties. He is a handwriting expert; we had all written a little sentence on a slip of paper with a number, no names. My number was 21 and Donna's was 20. The analyst, Dr. Spock, or some such name, analyzed our handwriting. It took a long time because there were about 40 of us. Anyway, I learned something about myself, my writing shows that I am irritable, easily provoked, and I indulge in snap judgment. Oh me, and I thought I was a rather mild sort of person, ha ha! Donna's reading said she had a quick temper and she procrastinates, but he did say she was deeply religious, righteous, and devoted to God. We were served a delicious lunch. It was almost two o'clock when we got home; my dear Lou had fixed some lunch for himself. Donna fried chicken and cooked new potatoes and peas in a white sauce and brought some for us at 5 p.m. Oh, it was a good dinner, bless her heart. Daddy Lou gave her a tip of \$2.00. Rex and John came home about 4 p.m. They left for San Jose a few minutes past five o'clock. Kathy came home early so she could go with her parents to see Mark and Rick in the MIA Road Show tonight. They will stay overnight and leave for home early in the morning. John stayed home; he milked the cow I think. He put an electric wire in the garage so now they have a light in there. He did a nice job. Now they can do away with the light cord that Rex had improvised from the house to the garage.

June 1, Thursday

Happy Birthday to Donna, she is 57 years old today:

*We've been blessed indeed beyond all measure
Because God sent you to us, our precious treasure.
From a tiny infant we watched you grow
Into the loving wonderful woman we now know.
May you live long and be blessed for many years,
To comfort family and friends thru doubts and fears.
The best things in life we wish for you,
And a Happy Birthday, too!*



*Doing loving service for others.
Outstanding in good deeds.
Never complaining or criticizing,
Never forgetful of our needs
Always, our sweet Donna*



I was surprised when Donna came in my room before eight o'clock this morning. They left San Jose about 5 a.m. and got home in time for Kathy to change to her white uniform and go to Santa Rosa to her work and for Rex to go to work with John in the big truck. Donna wanted to take Daddy to Dr. Cordon's office by 9 a.m. to look at a small growth on his face. We got ready, but the nurse called and said Dr. Cordon had to be in surgery this morning and couldn't see us today. Well, we were dressed to go somewhere and we did. We went to Petaluma; we had the fun experience of having the car washed while we drove through the wash, inside the car. We then went to Ned's garage to see if he could tell us what was causing the steering wheel to make the grating sound. He sent us next door to an auto repair shop. The man jacked our Rambler up and discovered we had a loose bolt under there. He tightened it and charged only \$1.00 so we went happily on our way to the bank where Donna made a deposit for Rex and drew out some for her grocery shopping. She bought Mother Marsh a pair of support hose at Carithers Store. We shopped in Purity Market and at the Palace of Fruit. Donna made potato salad and baked a ham. We bought her a pretty cake from the bakery. It has pink roses on white frosting, a four layer lemon filled. Mm good! And so was our dinner. Donna opened her gifts and blew out the candles on her cake. Joan phoned from Dallas. Mary phoned this morning from Irvine; little Julie sang the birthday song. Rex gave Donna \$25.00 and an electric lawn edger. We gave her \$25.00 and a birthday cake. I treated her and Papa Lou to lunch at noon. Janet and Kathy gave Donna a pretty slack suit, blue and white, slippers, and stamps in a stamp keeper. John helped buy the lawn edger. Mary made Donna a pretty dress. Joan sent pretty house slippers and stamps in a stamp keeper.

June 2, Friday

John edged our lawns last night to show Donna how it works. Oh, it is a nice improvement. Joan's phone call was the happy ending of Donna's birthday celebration last night. Joan's news was exciting; she and Mo flew to Kansas City, Kansas and bought a home there. The Bonneville LDS Radio and TV station are paying for the home and moving them and their furniture to the new home in Kansas. They will also sell the Dallas home so Mo and Joan will not have to worry about that. Gardners took the two youngest boys with them to Kansas. It surely sounds like a wonderful opportunity for the Miller Gardners. I hate for them to be so far away, but I'm happy for them, also. We had an upset this morning; John went to work with the keys to his car in his pocket. Kathy had no car to get to her work in Santa Rosa. Donna had to have the Rambler to take

Daddy to Dr. Cordon's office. She took a chance on the blue Plymouth being repaired and it was (new windshield)! So she and Daddy Lou went in it to the doctor office and Kathy went on to her work in the Rambler. Donna phoned to tell me Dr. Cordon will remove the growth at 11 a.m. in the hospital, so they'll be later getting home than expected. I mailed Florence Marsh a birthday card this morning. I think she'll be 88 years old on June 5. Earleen and Val Johnson called to say hello this morning about 11:20. They are on their way to San Diego, I believe. Earleen had the extra set of keys to the Rambler in her purse. She didn't know where she got them. She asked if I knew who they belonged to. I sure did, the Marshes have been looking for them for weeks. Earleen says she's had them three months. It is the extra set I carried in my purse for two or three years when we drove the Rambler. Lou and Donna had the blue Plymouth washed today where we had the Rambler washed yesterday. They took it through twice because of the nasty little brown spots on it. I had a couple of phone messages for Rex and one for John this afternoon. P.S. Lou is to go back on Monday morning to have the stitches removed. The plastic cover is very neat; I can hardly notice it is there. The doctor sent the growth to the lab to learn if it was malignant. I wrote a letter to Lorene, Annie, and Bev this afternoon.

June 3, Saturday

Donna came in my bedroom to say good morning. Kathy took her to the drug store; she is working a few hours to make up for yesterday's loss of time (taking Daddy to the doctor's office and the hospital). We have a pretty morning. I mailed a letter to Highland Park (Andersens and Lorene). Kathy brought the pictures she took of us standing in front of our climbing rose on April 30. They are real good; the roses are so beautiful; they make us look good. The fern like trees are pretty too and make a lovely background for the other picture of us. I must have a copy of all of them for my scrapbook. [See photo below and more by April 30, 1972.] I'd like to send one to my sisters, too. Kathy went for her mother at noon. Kathy got a letter and a card from Jackie H.; she is back home in Canada. Donna and Kathy went



Lou and Elvie Renshaw, this is one of the photos Kathy took in April.

to Coddington to exchange the slack suit and have fun spending her birthday money. Lou got up at noon, drank some hot soup (through the glass tube). He ate a sweet roll and drank some milk and then went back to his bed. He is not feeling very well; he has a sore mouth. It looks better today; he must have bit on it yesterday after the operation when his lips were numb. I changed the sheets on my bed and made a tapioca cream pudding and put the house in order. I did one run of washing and drying. We received an invitation to the wedding reception of Janine Rasmussen and Mark James Olson in Idaho Falls, Idaho. They'll be married in the Idaho Falls Temple. John took the Rambler tonight; he had a date with Debbie Leininger. Kathy, Rex, and Donna came over this evening to watch the comedy TV show "All In The Family." Donna showed us the pretty dress she bought today. It is tiny dotted material, beige with blue trim. She also bought pretty green beads to wear with the long dress Mary made her. Lou and I went to bed before ten; we were tired. Night all.

June 4, Sunday

I got up at 7:15 to be ready to go to stake conference with the family. Lou didn't want to go with the bandage on his face; he didn't feel very well anyway. John drove us to church in the Rambler. I enjoyed the conference session very much. The chapel and cultural hall were filled to capacity. The Greenbrae Ward choir sang two or three lovely hymns. President Rowe called on several members to give talks. I enjoyed them all. Rex saved good seats for us near the stand in the chapel. It is nice to have a head usher in the family, eh? Our visiting authority from Salt Lake City was Elder Theodore M. Burton, assistant to the twelve apostles. He gave a fine talk, also. It was a very fine conference session. John and Kathy brought Debbie Leininger home with them for dinner. Lou's mouth is healing, but is still very sore. Donna brought some stewed chicken soup for our dinner. They had salads and sliced ham. We surely enjoyed the chicken broth and the chicken, plus my cream tapioca pudding. I didn't go to sacrament meeting this afternoon. I didn't want to leave Lou alone all day. Mr. Williams brought his plow this noontime and plowed up the east field again. Donna paid him \$20.00. Now we need Jon Tibbets to plant a garden, eh? Rex and Donna took the petition paper out this afternoon to get more signatures on it (it is against indecent smut, etcetera). Ruth Deal phoned while Marshes were in sacrament meeting. She said she was going to phone her mother to wish her happy birthday and she wondered if Rex had a message. I'm sorry he wasn't here. Florence Marsh will be 88 years old tomorrow. Donna and Rex sent her a pair of support hose. I mailed her a birthday card. John drove Kathy and Debbie Leininger to the fireside

chat in Novato this evening. Donna came over and made out some checks for us. We paid her \$4.00 for June [*garbage*] pick up and \$10.00 on the plow job to Mr. Williams and \$8.00 for my office call to Dr. Cordon on May 19. P.S. We were surprised to learn that Marie Swanson is going to get married to an old boyfriend.

June 5, Monday

I hope Florence is enjoying her birthday today. I got up at 7:30 and heated the house for Lou to get dressed, washed, and shaved, to go to the hospital with Donna to have the stitches taken out of his face. (This is from the little growth that Dr. Cordon removed last Friday.) They went to the bank and put \$200 of our Social Security check that came today, into our savings. They brought home the balance in cash for our fun spending (\$71.60). The nurse took a couple of stitches out but Lou has to go back on Friday to get the others out; it wasn't healed enough to remove all of the stitches. It looked good after the nurse cleaned it up. Donna went to work about 11 a.m. after bringing Daddy home. We received a postcard from Lydia (the faithful darling) reporting on Violet. She is still in the hospital, has been there three weeks. She has been very ill and depressed, but is feeling some better. She has some scar tissue on both lungs, but the doctor is pleased with her improvement. Otto had to go back to Cedar, so Lydia and Gene will go visit her every day, bless them. They plan on going to Idaho for Mark's wedding (leaving about the 10th) in Idaho Falls. I surely hope Violet is feeling much better by then. The wedding is July 14. I did a couple of runs of washing and changed the bed sheets on Lou's bed and I was tired. I'm not feeling very well today; my ankles have swollen. It has been a warm day, but I didn't get out in the sun; I rested this afternoon. The Marshes planted a garden this evening, all four of them worked! Donna came in for a few minutes after the gardening job. They have more seeds to plant, but it got too dark to work longer. "Sweet Dreams."



Florence Oates, Florence Marsh, and Donna Marsh November 1972. In June Florence Marsh celebrates her 88th birthday.

June 6, Tuesday (Primary Election Day)

Rex and Donna voted this morning early before going to work. Lou and I ate dry cereal and apple sauce this morning. I wrote a note to Violet in a get-well card. I enclosed two postcards for Lydia to send reports of Violet's condition. She has been in the hospital for three weeks now. I cleaned my oven broiler tray this morning; it was a job with burned on food, ugh! It has been much cooler today; I've felt better. My ankles didn't swell. Lou and I both rested an hour or so this afternoon. Rex and John came home early today. Rex cut the lawns and John took us to vote about 5:30. It was the strangest little shack of a place (unique), a pottery

workshop up our Highland Avenue on Kelly Lane. Mrs. Giamattai was working at that precinct board; she seemed pleased to see us, especially John. He voted, too. Donna and Rex barbecued some steak out in the backyard this evening. They gave Daddy some; I didn't indulge. Donna, Kathy, and I were invited to a bridal shower tonight for LuEtta Lambert. I didn't feel well enough to go. It is at the Terribilini home. Lou insisted that I have a taste of the delicious steak; I did, and it was good! Donna also brought her dad some lettuce and tomato salad and a dish of corn. I didn't have to cook dinner, lucky me, eh? We received an invitation to the wedding reception of LuEtta Lambert and David Terribilini. It will be at the Petaluma Ward chapel on Friday the 16th of June from 7:30 to 9:30 p.m. Their invitation is very unique; instead of the girl's parents sending it, the betrothed couple sent it. (We, LuEtta Lambert and David Terribilini invite you to join with us in celebrating our marriage etcetera.) It was sent on pretty pink stationary, very different but nice. They are fine young people from good LDS homes. The San Francisco Polls were kept open until 11 p.m. for the first time in their history.

June 7, Wednesday

This is Donna's day off from the drug store bookkeeping job, but she surely had a day of work at home. She cleaned through her house and wrote letters to family thanking them for her birthday gifts. Today's mail brought us a letter from Janet Shattuck. She enclosed a newspaper clipping from their San Jose paper. It had a nice picture of our nephew, **Chief of Police in the City of Los Altos, Roland R. Renshaw.** "The Los Altos Realtors honor their Chief." It was a very nice tribute to Roland. It was a fine write up about him and his dedication and vital concern for the community. It was thoughtful of Janet to send it to us for

In a tribute to Los Altos Police Chief Roland R. Renshaw's 19 years of service to the city in which he lives and works, he has been selected as the ninth recipient of the annual Community Service Award sponsored by Los Altos Board of Realtors.

Presentation of the award is being made at today's Community Service Award luncheon at Los Altos Golf and Country Club.

Renshaw's career in Los Altos started in April 1953 with Badge No. 2 on the department's first official police shift.

He has seen the department grow from a chief and four patrolmen 19 years ago to its present size of a staff of 28 — 23 of them on the police force. He has been chief of the department since 1959.

Under Renshaw's guidance, the Los Altos Police Department has emphasized establishing a rapport with young people.

A graduate of the FBI Academy, the chief has kept up with new developments in law enforcement and the latest Supreme Court decisions through his membership in California Chapter, FBI National Academy Graduates.

When Foothill College opened, Renshaw was the first law enforcement officer to teach there, as well as assisting in drawing up the curriculum in the law enforcement field. He is a member of the college's law enforcement advisory committee.

Among his past honors are a PTA Life Membership, a 1967 Optimist Club award and an award in 1969 for no traffic fatalities in the City of Los Altos.

His affiliations include the Board of Directors of Santa Clara County United Fund, California State Peace Officers Association and chairman of its welfare and benefits committee; 1971 president of Los Altos Rotary Club;

past president of FBI Associates; Elder, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, and past master, Los Altos Lodge, No. 712 F. & A.M.

He has also been active on the Council of Boy Scouts of America, serving as troop committee chairman.

Renshaw served for six years in the U.S. Navy and was private secretary to Admiral Ainsworth.

A native of Salt Lake City, Utah, he attended Salt Lake City schools prior to joining that city's police department in 1947. After five and a half years on that force, he joined the Palo Alto Police Department in 1952.

His stay in Palo Alto was brief — only five and a half months — before he was hired by the Los Altos Department in 1953.

Newest addition to his list of hobbies — swimming, fishing and gardening — is flying. He obtained his pilot's license in 1971.

Renshaw and his wife, Donna, are the parents of two daughters, Mrs. Sandy Bennett and Mrs. Nancy Yarborough, and two sons, Jim Renshaw and Roland Dean Renshaw.



Los Altos Police Chief Roland R. Renshaw

Tribute to 19 years of serv

Article that Janet Shattuck sent to Elvie on June 7, 1972.

my scrapbook. It was hot in San Jose and the Shattucks are enjoying their lovely pool. Kathy came home at noon in the Rambler. She went back to work in John's little convertible. I cooked some brisket beef, with onions, nice and brown and I steam cooked potatoes and carrots for our dinner this evening. We enjoyed some of the hot meat in a sandwich for lunch. Mmm good. We both took naps this afternoon. I do wish I felt well enough to help Donna with her work.

I just don't know how she manages to do so much. Beverly A. sent Donna one of Cannon's little recipe books; she is anxious to try some of them. John came over tonight after his shower; he had his robe on, but bare feet. He stretched out on our couch and watched a mystery movie on TV. John is on a diet. He turned down a chocolate bar that Grampa offered him. Good boy! I'm surely hoping he can lose the weight he wants to.

June 8, Thursday

Donna came in this morning before going to work; she is going to buy a wedding gift to send to Janine and Mark Olson, in Idaho Falls. Mark is Lydia and Owen's grandson. I gave her some money and she'll shop on her lunch hour. Donna has had a lot of wedding and shower gifts to buy lately. I insisted on paying for this one. I'm thankful to have her shop and mail it for me. It was cool and cloudy all morning, but I like it better than too hot. Lou got up this morning, looked out the windows, and went back to bed. I can't do that; someone has to be alive around the farm, eh? I took some phone messages for Rex and put the house in order and etcetera. I did some ironing. Today's mail brought a postcard from Lydia; she says Violet is feeling much better. They are moving her back into the other part of the hospital. They've taken the tubes and other aids away, all but the oxygen. They hope to take that away soon, too. She says Violet can laugh and joke like her old self now. The doctors feel very encouraged with her progress, but they won't say when she can leave the hospital. I was very thankful for this report of improvement. I was sad to learn that our old friend Duetta Peake Zimmerman passed away in the LDS Hospital a few days ago. She died the day after she entered the hospital (a heart attack). Lydia and Gene went to the mortuary on Sunday and saw all of the family. Cliff Zimmerman told them her illness and death was very sudden. He is lost without his beautiful wife, Duetta. (And she was beautiful, too.) Duetta and Cliff were close friends of Annie and Bill in Salt Lake City years ago. They kept in touch with letters and visits when they could. Lou got up in time for lunch at 12:30. He watered the cows and the lawn this afternoon. (Poor ole Uncle Lou, he don't know what to do! Like Old Uncle Joe, he's moving kind 'a slow.) (Ha, me, too.) Rex and John were late getting home tonight almost nine o'clock, but they did finish the job and got paid for it. Happy payday!

June 9, Friday

I cooked breakfast for Lou; he was ready to leave with Donna at 8:45. She took him to the hospital to have the other two stitches removed from his face. They were back here within the hour so Donna wasn't too late getting to her work at the drug store. It was raining lightly when they left for the hospital, but it had cleared up by 11 a.m. Rex brought the big truck home for supplies, I guess, because he drove away again. We have the farm to ourselves (us and the three cows). The birds are having a field day in the plowed up field east of the driveway. I hope they don't find the seeds that Donna and Kathy planted in the north end of the field. Kathy's tomato plants look good. Janet phoned about 4:35 from San Jose. She wanted me to tell Kathy they had to call off the trip to the mountains because of the rain. She said it was pouring down there. Kathy was going to stay with the Shattuck kids while Janet and David took the girls in Janet's class to the mountains. I told Kathy, but she said she was going anyway. Janet said they'd love to have Kathy come if she wanted to visit with them (and she does). She went this evening in spite of the rain in San Jose. Donna took us to church with her this evening; we left here about 6:45 p.m. Rex and John came later in John's little car. We paid 75¢ per ticket, so \$1.50 for us. Donna bought the family ticket of \$2.00 per family. It was a talent scout show to raise enough money for the MIA girls to go to summer camp. I enjoyed most of the program, but it was too long. The young boy that sang "Danny Boy," has a lovely high tenor voice. Donna played for his two numbers. I really enjoyed him as everyone did! The Bliss family brought him and sorry, but I've forgotten his name. They sold hot dogs and popcorn and chocolate bars, plus a drink of punch. My family all partook. I was tempted, the hot dogs smelled so darn good, but I resisted. I've learned my lesson, and how! We got home about 10 p.m. Donna brought home the colored pictures that Kathy took of us in front of the climbing rose on April 30. I was delighted to have them, but she wouldn't let me pay for them and I'm sure they cost over \$2.00.



*Duetta Peake Zimmerman, image from Family Search.
Duetta died when she was 73 years old.*

June 10, Saturday

Rex and Donna left early, about 7 a.m., for Berkeley to hear a couple of lectures given by the John Birch Society. (Rex is a fan of that party). They'll be served lunch and hear the afternoon lecture, too. I got up about 9:30 and Lou about 11:30. John enjoyed a sleep in, too. He brought the mail in

about noontime. Nothing for us, but the gas and light bill, ugh! He had a letter from Mary; he read it to us. She told about the nice birthday party for Grandma Florence Marsh at Diane Nolan's home last Saturday. Mary writes a nice newsy letter and I surely enjoyed it. Sorry I can't record it here. John's government paycheck came and he was delighted because he wants to buy new tires for his car. Kirk Clark and his little daughter came; she came in to see me. I gave her some little fruit filled candies in a little nut cup and she was happy. John received word that the boss he had a few years ago, when he worked at the school died. He wants to go to the memorial in his honor on Monday. I believe it is in Fremont. Donna, Rex, and John came over this evening to laugh with us at the TV show "All In The Family." I cut a lovely big bouquet of red bottlebrush blossoms. I think they are beautiful and they last for a week in the flower vase in the house. We have two big bushes of them growing in the south side of our lawn, along with the pretty green fern like tree. They are full of red blossoms. I'm delighted with their beauty. Lou went to bed at 10 p.m. I took a shower bath and went to bed about 10:40. Kathy is in San Jose with the Shattucks. Rex and Donna enjoyed their day in Berkeley at the John Birch political rally. John paid Grampa \$25.00 today on the \$200.00 loan; it is all paid now except for \$25.00. (Good boy!)



Bottlebrush like Elvie cut from the yard for the house.

June 11, Sunday

Today is our fast day services. I got up about 7 a.m. and turned up the furnace heat and got back in bed until the house warmed up. I was very surprised to hear Lou was up and shaving, getting ready to go to Sunday School about 7:30. He thought we were going with Donna at 8:30 a.m. I told him that Rex was coming for us in time for sacrament meeting at 10 a.m. Kirk Clark's wife came for Donna; Lou went with them to Petaluma, but he got out in town. The little doughnut shop he loves was closed, so he walked to church, which is a long walk (and a long story). He got there okay, but he was tuckered out. Rex and I got there in time for the Sunday School lesson. We sat with Donna and Lou. John was in back of us. I enjoyed the lesson and the sacrament meeting later. Br. Hausas blessed his new infant grandson. I didn't get the baby's name. I enjoyed the fine testimonies; I have a testimony, too, but I can't get up to testify without running into some sorta' trouble. The dear Lord knows I'm thankful for His many blessings. We stopped at Colonel Sanders Kentucky Fried Chicken place and Lou bought a family pack bucket of chicken. Some mashed potatoes, coleslaw, and rolls come with it plus the gravy. Rex bought a coconut cream pie and a gallon of root beer. We ate at the Marshes' side as soon as we could get the delicious food on the table. We were all hungry because of fasting. Lou left his hat at church; he isn't used to wearing a hat. I cooked a big bowl of plums that were getting too ripe at Donna's home. This afternoon Rex and Donna drove over to Joe Allen's home. Rex had some high council business to talk over with Joe. Lou and I rested on our beds. John came over for a while and watched television; it wasn't working too well, there was interference from

somewhere. John thinks we need a new colored set. We'll talk about it. ☺ Rex and Donna came home about 7 p.m. so John could have the Plymouth to take some friends to a fireside in Novato Ward. Kathy came home from San Jose about 10 p.m.

June 12, Monday

Our family was all off to work this lovely, sunny day. John went in the Rambler, because he is going to Fremont to a memorial, after work, for a man he worked for a few years ago. Before John went to work, he brought us a booklet featuring Zenith Chroma color television, with pictures and prices of the sets. Today's mail brought a postcard from Lydia. Violet is feeling much better; she can walk up and down the halls in the hospital for needed exercise. Lydia hopes Otto can get Violet to Yvonne's so she look after her for a while, until she is stronger. Lydia and Gene are going to Idaho Falls to her grandson's wedding on July 14. Mick and Vern's son, Mark, is getting married in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple. Bonnie's mother-in-law, Mrs. Reynolds, passed away last Wednesday. Lydia is sending flowers for her from Gene and family, Violet and Otto. She says we out here can send a card, because we really do not know Mrs. Reynolds, so a card to Darrell and Bonnie is okay. Fine, eh? This evening Donna and Kathy planted more seeds in the vegetable garden. They worked until almost dark. Rex came in his big truck about dark. I had our dinner over with and the dishes cleaned up before they came in from the garden. I'm sorry we are no help to them anytime now. Lou hasn't felt very well today; he walked too far on Sunday. He got out in town and walked to church and he went the long way, too. Dr. Cordon wants John to have another blood test. His nurse phoned him today. I wonder if they lost the other one? Oh well, we'll find out, eh?

June 13, Tuesday

It has been a sunny, warm day. I spent most of my morning mounting the pictures Kathy took of us in front of our climbing rose bush on April 30. They are colorful and make my scrapbook look pretty. I added five new pages to my book; it was filled up and I had the extra pages, so I can mount more pictures now. Lou was up before me this morning (a change). He ate an orange and that was all he wanted until lunchtime. I cooked some ground beef and onions this morning. Lou had a sandwich of it about 1 p.m. I got Kathy's birthday card and \$5.00 ready for her day tomorrow. My verse is written in it, too. I wish I knew how my sisters are getting along; they are in my thoughts always. This evening our Marsh family was all busy working out of doors. Rex mowed the lawns; John took the electric edger around after Rex cut the grass with the power mower. Donna used hand clippers to get weeds and grass from the flower gardens. Kathy had the hoe, she was working in the vegetable garden. The old folks sat in their swivel chairs, looking out the window at the activity. Sorry we are not feeling well enough to help with the yard work. They worked until it got too dark to do any more. Rex and Donna are planning on a short trip to Southern California

to see his mother. They'll leave Sunday evening after church. Marshes are going to sing in sacrament meeting on Sunday.

June 14, Wednesday

Happy 21st birthday, Kathy! Donna and her dad worked in the yard this morning and cut the grass along the driveway, the little strip between the plants. I helped Lou with his shower bath when he got up. I cooked a bacon and egg sandwich for him about 11 a.m. We insisted on Donna coming in to eat a half of my sandwich and some applesauce. This yard work gives Donna hay fever the poor dear. She sneezes and her eyes run. Rex and John came home early about 2:30 p.m. John went to the lab for a blood test (his second one). Donna took Daddy Lou to the barbershop for a haircut. She picked up Kathy's birthday cake at the bakery. I think she'll leave it at the restaurant, where we'll have dinner this evening. John arranged to have a TV man come out and talk to us about a colored TV at 4 p.m. Rex and Donna went to Coddington to shop for birthday gifts for Kathy.

She is getting something for us to give her, also. I gave Donna the \$5.00 I had in Kathy's card. All six of us went to the Cattlemen's Restaurant to have dinner and to celebrate Kathy's birthday. This restaurant is noted for its super special steaks and they are good. Everyone but me had a full sized steak dinner; I had the half sized or child's plate and it was too much for me. I brought some home. When John told them to bring the birthday cake with lighted candles, they brought the wrong cake. We started to sing the birthday song, and then stopped and said, "This is not the cake we brought. It had Happy Birthday to Art on it. It was pink and white roses. Kathy's cake was covered with little lavender flowers on white and was chocolate frosted inside. Mmm good! We came home and Kathy opened her gifts. Her parents gave her a very pretty boudoir lamp and undies. She got stationery and cologne from us, a \$10.00 check from her brother John folded up like a glider plane, which he threw to her. Ha ha! Janet gave her some lovely stationery. Joan and Mary phoned, said they had a package in the mail. Donna played the piano and Kathy and John sang for us. Rex milked the cow and then he joined us in our song festival. We all enjoyed Kathy's birthday. P.S. We phoned Andersens' tonight about 9:30.

June 15, Thursday

It was nice talking to Annie, Lorene, and Beverly last night (on the phone). Annie said there is a letter in the mail for us and it came this morning. Of course we knew most of the news in it because of the phone call last night. Violet is back home in Cedar City. She was completely exhausted when she got home from Salt Lake City. Arthur Fife and wife sold their home in Salt Lake and moved back to Cedar City. They are going to build a beautiful home on the old Fife Farm. Art's wife took meals to Otto and Violet; she is looking in on Violet everyday, she is a nice person. I'm so very thankful she is in Cedar City now. Mary J. took Lorene to her home last Saturday and brought her back to Andersens' on Sunday night. Marilyn Andersen was the narrator for the MIA program. Bev and Annie went to see it. Glen and Irene are coming up north in July about the 3rd. They would like to park their little trailer in our

yard. We'll be happy to see them. Annette is going to have surgery in August after Dale has his bar finals in July. Elaine and Ernie V. are visiting with Carol Sue and family now. We expect them to call on us before they go back home to Burbank. Harriet S. has sold her home on C Street and has moved in with her sister LaPriel Bunker. Lydia and Gene are in Idaho Falls for Mark Olson's wedding (yesterday). A lady from the TV store phoned to say they aren't making the set we ordered anymore; the next set will cost \$20.00 more. The men came out to test our TV antenna for better view. Ernie Soares's son was one of them. John knew them both. I was glad John was home; he will put our new antenna up for us and we'll give him the black and white Zenith TV set. We ordered the other set. I surely hope we'll get good reception and enjoy our new colored TV. Our old black and white set gave us good service for 14 or 15 years. I'm sorry I didn't get the letter written to Edgecombs and I'm too weary now. I've had too many interruptions today. Donna went to Lamberts' home tonight; she took a jelled salad and a gallon of milk. Dolores has a lot of company (family) who have come to the wedding of their daughter.



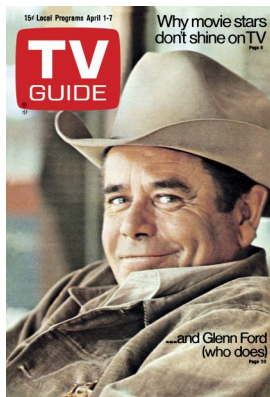
*We call her Kathy; she is Donna Kathleen,
She's pretty, like a lovely girl on a TV screen.
She's talented, artistic, a fine seamstress, too,
She works for a dentist learning something new.
The fourteenth of June is her birthday time,
And she couldn't escape her Grama's rhyme*



Janet Shattuck and Kathy Marsh 1972.



The Renshaws are getting a new TV after 14 or 15 year service.



April 1972 TV Guide

June 16, Friday

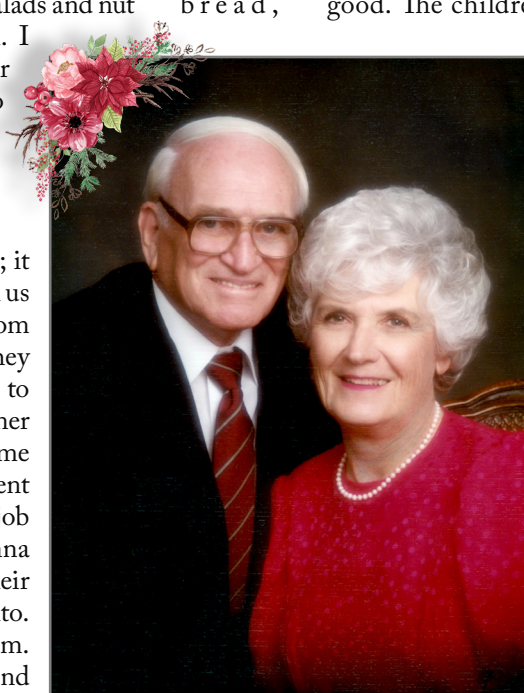
We have a lovely, sunny day. I got up at 7:30 and answered Helen and Stan Edgecomb's letter and wrote a postcard to Andersens and Lorene. I cooked soft-boiled eggs for our lunch and we had toast and a warm drink. We both watched the three TV stories. We had a pleasant surprise when Roland and Donna came to see us. They were on their way to their little apartment in Healdsburg, where they spend the weekends. They invited us to go for a ride in their lovely Cadillac, but we didn't feel like making the effort. I was in my robe and slippers. Donna R. showed us the pretty smocked pillow she made for a friend's wedding gift; it is lovely. Rex and John came home early; about 2:45 p.m. Rex went for a load of hay for his cows. This evening we went to the ward chapel to the wedding reception of David and LuEtta Terribilini. Donna left early to be there to play the piano. Lou was ready so he went with her. Rex and Kathy and I went later. John went to babysit for the Kirk Clarks while they went to the reception. There was a large crowd when we arrived; the big hall was full of people. The Lamberts and the Terribilinis are both well known and loved in our ward. Lou was eating with a group of ward friends, Alice Curtis, and others when we got there. Donna was at the piano playing a medley of appropriate tunes. I enjoyed the program. There was a duet by a couple of ward girls, two male solos, and one by a lady. A ward lady played her accordion. They served refreshments of jelled salads and nut bread, plus the wedding cake and punch. I didn't eat or drink anything. (Better let well enough alone, eh?) I hope to get a good night's sleep and eating late at night isn't the best for me.

June 17, Saturday

I shampooed my hair this morning; it was wet when Donna came in to tell us that Elaine Vandergrift phoned from Carol Sue's home in Sacramento. They wanted Donna and Rex to bring us to Carol Sue's home for a visit and dinner this evening. We were glad Rex came home in time to go with us. John went alone to Santa Rosa to finish the job this afternoon. Dr. Doug gave Donna the directions on how to find their home after we got to Sacramento. Rex drove to it with no problem. They do have a lovely home inside and outside, swimming pool and all. We all enjoyed our visit with all of them. Elaine and Ernie are leaving for home in Burbank tomorrow. They both



Roland and Donna Renshaw stopped by to visit the Renshaws on June 16, 1972.



Ernie and Elaine Vandergrift in their later years. In June of 1972 the Marshes and the Renshaws visited with Ernie and Elaine at their daughter's home in Sacramento.

looked fine. Carol Sue and Doug have a lovely family, two girls and two boys. One dear little girl was sitting out on the curb waiting for us to arrive. Our dinner was delicious and we were hungry; we had baked ham, potato salad, and fruit salad (watermelon, cantaloupe, bananas, and pineapple; it was so good. There were several kinds of good breads and very good lemon meringue pie and cherry pie (Oh, so good.) It was a lot warmer in Sacramento than it is here, but their home is air-conditioned and was nice and cool. It was about ten o'clock when we got home tonight. I was happy to see the light on in our home and John and Kathy here watching "Mission Impossible" on our television. (Sweet kids!) P.S. George Brown came to get some music records that Kathy had of his this afternoon. We have Joan and children and Janet and little Donna in our thoughts and prayers today. They're driving from Dallas, Texas to Kansas City, Kansas, a long drive, eh?

June 18, Sunday

Our family all went to church this morning. I got up about 7:45 in time to see Donna and Kathy leave about 8:30. Lou enjoyed his Father's Day by sleeping late. Donna brought Lou's Father's Day gifts over after Sunday School. She cooked a lovely dinner for Rex and Lou and me. She had beef roast, mashed potatoes and gravy, cauliflower and cheese sauce, tossed green salad, and coconut cream pie. It was so good. The children gave Rex a tape recording and playing machine that he can take in the car. We all went to church in the Plymouth about 3:15 so our Marsh family could rehearse their Quartette song, "Oh My Father." Margaret Hunsaker accompanied them on the piano. It surely sounded very lovely to Dad and me. I think everyone enjoyed it, too. We have a new family just moved into our ward, Br. and Sr. Woolley. She is the ward librarian now, and he is the new YMMIA president. They both gave very good talks. I haven't learned if they have any children; her parents were here this afternoon, Br. and Sr. Child. We had a lot of visitors out today. Margaret Hunsaker had 25 of her family visiting over the weekend and the Lamberts had some, also. Rex and Donna packed their Plymouth car when we got home from church. She brought some sliced roast beef for us to have a sandwich (thoughtful Donna). We went over to see them off on their trip to Southern California. The family



We believe this was taken at the Pratt's home in Sacramento in June of 1972. Pictured are Donna, Rex, Elvie, and Lou.

knelt in prayer; Rex called on me to be mouth for the group. They drove out of our driveway about 7 p.m. with our blessings. I surely hope they will enjoy this little vacation trip. John and Kathy went to the fireside chat tonight in the Rambler car. The old folks were at home. P.S. Lou enjoyed his Father's day gifts, a box of Russell Stover Chocolates from Donna and Rex. (They also treated us to dinner on Wednesday on Kathy's birthday and said it was his Father's Day gift.) I gave Lou some Pub Lotion and Avid Spray and his heart tablets that he was out of and must take one every day. It has been a lovely day, not too hot. It'll be lonesome around the farm until our folks get back home. Today is Donna Renshaw's birthday (Roland's wife).



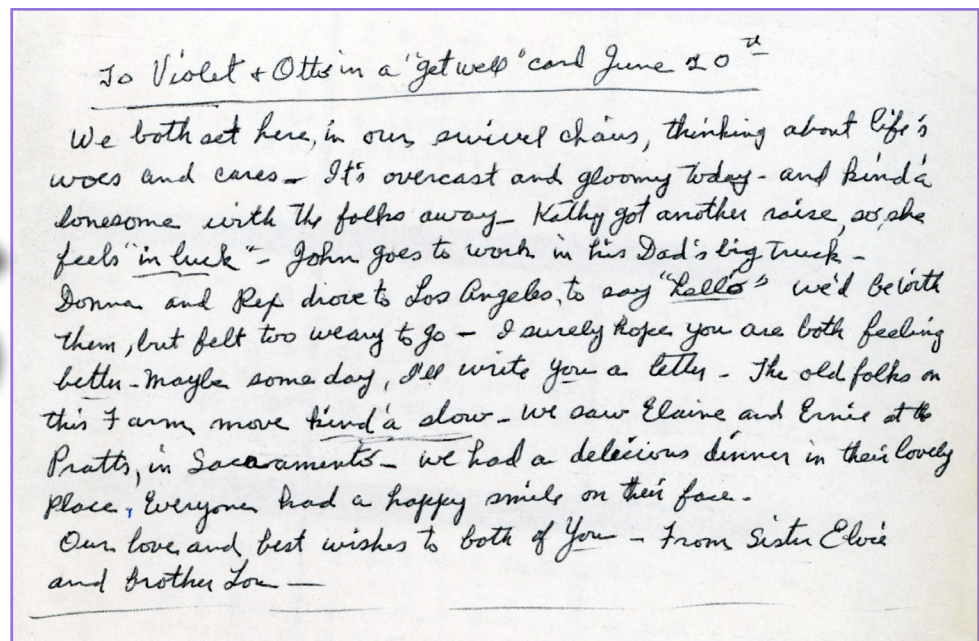
June 19, Monday

I mailed a postcard to the Andersen household this morning. I wrote it all in rhyme for fun. (Crazy me.) John went to San Francisco for his eight o'clock appointment with his dentist this morning. He got back home about eleven o'clock. Today's mail brought a thank you note from the bride and groom, Tom and Kathy (Soares) Stinson, for the towel set we gave them. Lou received a lovely birthday card from Joan and Miller and family. They had a \$5.00 bill enclosed. Grampa was so touched; I thought he was going

to cry. (They're so generous; bless 'em.) The Penngrove TV service came with our new Zenith TV set about 2:30 today. I was glad that John was here. He understands how to operate the colored set. The total cost was \$451.45. Lou gave them a check, so it is paid for. John put up the extra antenna for us. We gave him the old black and white Zenith set. He says he'll take it to BYU when he goes back in the fall. John made out the check for Grampa. It has been an exciting experience getting colored television. After John got the new antenna up on our house, we could get nine channels, when before we could only get three. Isn't that something? And it's so pretty in color. We celebrated tonight by watching a movie (drama) that Kathy wanted to see. It was Jane Wyman and Sterling Hayden in "So Big," an old picture in black and white. Ha ha! "The irony of it all," we have colored TV. But it was a good story and we enjoyed it. We surely do enjoy John and Kathy; so glad we have these lovely grandchildren, all of them, and the great grandchildren, too. We are blessed indeed.

June 20, Tuesday

It was cool and overcast again this morning. I wrote a note to Violet in a get-well card. I did it in rhyme for fun:



We have a new advertisement on the billboard at the end of Highland Avenue. I can't read what it says, but it is shocking pink in color and has some blue-gray in it, too. I enjoy the change each time anyway. It is one of the big events in my life, ha ha! Kathy went to work in John's car this morning. John took the big van truck out about 10:30. The sun broke through the fog about 10:15 a.m. I had a busy morning. I did a couple of runs of washing and drying and put the house in order, plus I prepared food for us. We miss Donna and Rex but are glad they could have a nice vacation in Southern California. I hope they enjoy every minute of it. Kathy received a package from Joan for her birthday. It is bookends, a darling little boy and a girl, sitting back-to-back reading a book. Oh, if my sketches would only turn out the way I see them in my mind! This one looks like an ugly spider, ugh! [Elvie's

drawing of bookends looks like a blob with legs.] Kathy and John take care of their own meals; I have invited them to eat with us but, “No thanks, Grama, we’ve got our own food ready over home.” They are sweet kids. I surely do love and enjoy them. Kathy had a church meeting tonight somewhere. John was busy here feeding the cows and milking Rebecca. (This darn pen leaks out when I’m using it and makes me mad!) John watched TV for a while this evening. We’re so proud of him and the good job he did installing the new antenna. It took a lot of work and knowhow. He is a bright boy. He is working hard every day aerating lawns and taking care of the business while Rex is in Los Angeles.



Here is half of the bookends Joan gave to Kathy in 1972, shown here in Kathy’s office today. In one of her many moves the boy lost his head.

June 21, Wednesday

It is overcast again this morning, but sunny by 11 a.m. Our kids (John and Kathy) are off to work. They left soon after I got up. I hope Rex and Donna are enjoying themselves in Southern California. We are enjoying our new colored television. Grampa waters the gardens and lawns. I try to keep our house neat and clean so we manage to keep busy between our rest periods, ha! We received a postcard from Annie, Lorene, and Beverly. It was their ward conference last Sunday. Ray took Lorene home for dinner and he took her to church. Annie and Bev went to church and enjoyed the conference. Elaine V. phoned on Monday morning and told about our visit with them in Sacramento. They hope Donna and Rex will call in to see them. I hope they do, too. Today is John Andersen’s birthday; he is 10 years old. Glen and Irene are in Salt Lake City. Stan Farnsworth and wife are visiting in Los Angeles from Salt Lake City. Annette is scheduled for surgery in August when Dale is through with his bar tests. He will take care of the children then. A lot of news on one little postcard, eh? I sat and napped in my swivel chair while Lou had his snooze on his bed. Kathy phoned to ask if there was any mail for her; yes, she has a small package from Alberta, Canada (from Jackie Hudson). It is a birthday gift I presume. We were eating our dinner this evening when Rex and Donna drove in the driveway. I was surprised. I didn’t expect to see them until tomorrow. When she left she said, “We’ll be home Thursday.” I didn’t know she was going to work Thursday at the drug store. Kathy and John both went to MIA meeting; they are both on the Mutual Board. Lou and I rode to Grants Store in Petaluma with Rex and Donna. They changed a recorded tape they’d bought on their way home. They didn’t want it after hearing it, so changed it for another one. They were surprised to see we had our colored television and we all enjoyed watching the programs in color tonight. We also enjoyed hearing about the folks in Southern California.

June 22, Thursday

It was fun hearing about the nice things Rex and Donna did in Southern California with Mary and family and in Highland Park with Mother Marsh and relatives. They visited Disneyland and Lion Country while at Mary’s home. Doug Shattuck is with the Tibbetses while Janet and little Donna are in Kansas helping Joan get settled in their new home. It’s been cold and overcast all morning; the sun got through about noon. Our Marsh family is all off to work as usual. It is quiet on the farm. The cows are grazing in the fields; the vegetable garden is coming along nicely with little green plants breaking through the soil. Many parts of our country are having a tragic time with floods and nature’s violence. Our news says that Phoenix, Arizona had its worst storm recorded in its history today. Our folks didn’t come over this evening to watch television. John and Kathy went somewhere to rehearse for the MIA play “Promised Valley” I think, but not sure. But it is a church play anyway. Lou and I enjoyed our new colored television this evening. I spent most of my day putting a three inch flounce on the bottom of my Jersey dress. I unpicked the belt that I don’t use and made the flounce out of it. The dress is navy blue with red and white stripes in it. It has a navy blue sleeves and a coat, too. Maybe I’ll enjoy wearing it now. I can sit down without displaying my knees to the public. There is nothing wrong with my knees, but I’m from the old school and that was a no no.

June 23, Friday

It is another overcast cool morning. John brought Kirk Clark in to see our new television this morning. Kirk took John to where he and Rex are working today. I mailed a postcard to the Highland Park folks this morning and I received a postcard from Violet. She feels very weak and her incision hurts a lot. She goes to the Cedar Clinic next week and to the Salt Lake Clinic on July 14 for more tests. One bottle of her pills cost \$57.00 for only 12 days of pills; isn’t that dreadful? I finished the hand sewing on my Jersey navy blue striped dress this afternoon. I hope I’ll like the flounce okay? This evening Rex, Donna, and Kathy drove up to Dorothy Tibbets’s home to take her some milk and to get eggs from her; an exchange deal that we all benefit from. Me thinks the Marshes had some chocolate ice cream refreshment en-route, else why did Kathleen go, too, ha ha! John L. is on a diet; he has lost about 15 pounds. He looks much better now. He came over here this evening with his bottle of bleached dry peanuts and watched a program on our new colored TV set. We are really enjoying our new color TV. Donna brought us a dozen eggs from the Tibbetses’. She watched TV for a short time while Rex milked his cow. Good night and sweet dreams.

June 24, Saturday

The sun was shining when I got up at 8:30 this morning. It is a pleasant change from the past few overcast mornings. Donna was working in the vegetable garden pulling weeds. Rex and John were on a job somewhere in the big truck, but they came home before noon and Rex mowed the lawns. I cooked breakfast for us and then Lou went out to be of help where he could. I put my house in order. There was no mail for us today, but the Marshes always get some

mail. Kathy went to town to get her cute picture of kiddies she had framed. [Pictured in photo with red box.] I believe it was on some stationery she once had; it is just darling. This evening Rex and Donna went to Novato to a potluck dinner with friends. Donna took a chicken and rice casserole. She brought us a little of the casserole all ready to eat. It was delicious. She is so thoughtful of us. We're indeed lucky to have her! The friends they went to see tonight used to live in San Rafael when the Marshes lived there. He was an officer in the Navy, I think. Anyway, they moved away for a few years and now they've moved back to California, in Novato. The friends got together to welcome them back. This afternoon Donna and Rex took me to Purity Market for groceries. Lou was asleep; he was really tired when he came in after the yard work (sweeping around the cement and etcetera). I spent \$15.47 at Purity and gave Donna \$2.00 toward the leg of lamb that I talked her into buying. It cost almost \$6.00. I spent 93¢ at the Palace of Fruit, \$16.40 didn't leave much out of my \$20.00. Ugh! John and Kathy went to the Petaluma Fair tonight. We drove by the fair grounds on our way to the market. It was a happy occasion for young people. I want no part of it. The old rocking chair's got me!



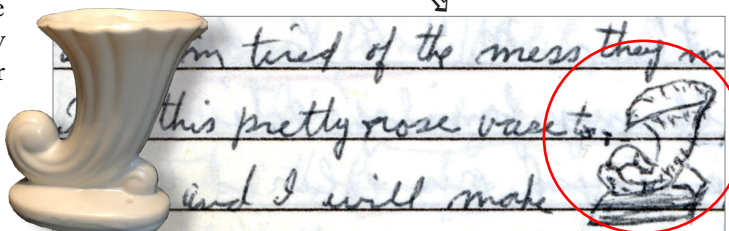
meet with the LDS people and partake of the sacrament, plus we had the pleasure of eating a delicious dinner cooked by our precious Donna. We had apple pie in the bowl with thick cream on it. Mmm good! P.S. The other high councilman was a bishop in Colorado Springs a few years ago.

June 25, Sunday

I went to Sunday School with Donna, John, and Kathy. Lou was asleep in his bed. He didn't rest very well last night so I didn't disturb him this morning. I enjoyed Sunday School as always. We brought the two Terribilini girls home to Penngrove; they had a car full of family so we gave the girls a ride home. I helped Lou with his shower bath and we went over to eat dinner with our Marsh family. It was a delicious leg of lamb dinner; the roast was cooking slowly while we were in Sunday School. Rex was in San Rafael; it was his high council day there. He didn't get home until 2:30 p.m. We ate about 12:40. Donna got the dishes stacked in the dishwasher; I came home to rest; Lou took a nap, also. We both went to sacrament service with Donna, John, and Kathy, the 4 p.m. meeting. Rex had to speak in the seven o'clock meeting in San Rafael. Donna played the piano for the Johnson family to sing in our ward (seven of them). They did a fine job and looked so sweet, they are a lovely family. David Fraidenburg has received a mission call to Spain. His mother, Pam, and stepfather, Pat, have moved out of our ward (their name is Dotten). The high councilman that spoke in our ward gave fine talks. One was a Br. Anderson; sorry I didn't get the other one's name. Donna brought the lamb over for Daddy to slice some off for our snack. She took some of it home for their sandwiches. John and Kathy took some other young people to the fireside in Novato tonight, in the Rambler. Donna watched television with us for a little while until Rex came home from San Rafael. I have enjoyed this lovely Sabbath day. I went out to church twice and I was glad to

June 26, Monday

We have a sunny day, not too hot. ♪ "In the Good Ole Summer Time." ♪♪ Our Marsh men didn't take the big truck out today. Rex brought home a 1966 Chevrolet car for us to see: it is good looking. He took us for a little ride in it. It is an Impala model. Lou went with Rex to take it back to the shop. John got his car ready for a paint job; he took it apart. Lou got a bill from Dr. Cordon for removing the growth from his face, \$64.00, wow! That included two office calls and the surgery. Office calls are \$8.00 each and the surgery was \$48.00. I guess it took about 30 minutes to remove that little growth and put four stitches in it. I washed my artificial carnations and the pretty rose vase that Ray and Miriam gave us when we moved to Pasadena from Los Angeles, about 30 years ago. I guess I've had the flowers that long, too. They look very pretty on the little coffee table in the living room in front of the big window. I've had live flowers in the big green vase, but they're not so plentiful now and I'm tired of the mess they make when they drop all over the table anyway. I love this pretty rose vase. I unpicked the belt of my



purple jumper dress and I will make a flounce out of it for the bottom of the dress so I can feel more comfortable when I sit down. At my age, I think the knees should be covered. The dress is long enough when standing. I did the same to my Jersey striped dress and I'm comfortable in it now. My knees are okay; I just don't want 'em on display. Marshes received a phone call from their friends the Warretts this evening. They said they were coming to see them tonight. P.S. Rex has decided to turn in the blue Plymouth on the Chevrolet. The dealer said he'd give him \$600 for the Rambler or the Plymouth toward the Chevrolet. Kathy wants to keep the Rambler, it has power steering and a radio; so, we'll have the Rambler with us on the farm. I'm happy too Kathy. Grampa and I have fond memories of that little car.

June 27, Tuesday

We have a sunny morning. The big truck is home this morning. John has been in and out in the Rambler. He has his little yellow car ready for the paint job. I believe George Brown is going to paint it for him. Lou got up in time for brunch at 11:15. I cooked bacon and eggs for him. I enjoyed some of it myself. John's little car looks so different stripped down for the paint job. The Warretts had some trouble with their car last night so they couldn't come to Marshes' as they'd planned; but Donna and Rex drove to Rohnert Park to see them. Donna took the ice cream and cookies she was going to serve them here last night. George Brown came this afternoon and he and John worked on John's car; the clean up, sanding, washing, and putting on the prime coat of paint. This evening Donna and Kathy went to a meeting in someone's home I think. Donna had a lesson to give. I presume it's an MIA leadership meeting. I just can't keep track of all my family's activities; they are always on the go. We enjoyed our colored television until 9:30 and then got ready for our night's repose. Donna came in to say goodnight just before I got into bed.

June 28, Wednesday

We had some excitement on our farm this morning. Rex, John, and George Brown were struggling to get Rex's big steer Mortimer in the big white business truck. The steer didn't want to get in the truck. They had a tug of war. They took him to the place in Petaluma where they auction the animals to the highest bidder. They left him there; the auction was later this afternoon. Donna and I went to Petaluma to do our Relief Society visiting teaching. Daddy Lou rode to town with us about eleven. He got out in town to eat breakfast. We found three at home out of our six families. Donna gave the message in only one home; the other two were children and the mother was not home. We picked Daddy up, stopped at the market, and came home. I stewed some chicken with chopped onions this morning. We enjoyed it for dinner this evening. Lou went to the auction with Donna and Rex this afternoon. I received a postcard from Violet; she is still having pain in her lungs and heart. I'm surely concerned about my dear little sister. I finished the hand sewing on my purple jumper dress this afternoon (the flounce). John's little yellow car looks like new with the paint job. Donna came in to tell me about the auction. Mortimer weighed 1,070 pounds. He was auctioned off for \$342.40 or 32¢ a pound. Rex paid \$10.87 to sell him.

His check was for \$331.53. Farewell Mortimer, I'll miss your white face and plump red brown body. ☹ Donna and Kathy phoned Mary and later they phoned Joan and Janet in Kansas City. I talked to Joan for a short time. Janet is getting anxious to come home to her family. Joan isn't sure if she'll come to California this summer. It is a long trip, but we'd love to see them. If she decides not to come, Janet and little Donna will fly to San Jose from Kansas. P.S. Cara Jean Adams cut her hand badly in her lawn mower today.

June 29, Thursday

Our lovely month of June is almost gone! John and George Brown were working on the paint job of John's convertible car. Rex was out in his big truck and Donna and Kathy were at work when I got up at 9 a.m. I wrote to Violet and to Lydia (postcards). I got them out in time for the pick up, but the card to Violet didn't get picked up. The mailman didn't notice I had two cards in the box, darn it. All we got in our box was the shopping news. Marshes had a nice stack of letters. Rex came home with the big white truck about 2 p.m. Work seems a bit slack right now. He has some bookwork to do to keep him busy. Lou watered the plants along our driveway, our flower gardens, and the two cows. Rex sold his steer yesterday (I miss fat old Mortimer). John's car is very pretty with the new paint job. He changed the color from yellow to a rich brown shade; I like it very much. Now he has to put the top back on and parts he had to remove to paint the body. George Brown does a good job of painting anything; he is very artistic. The Marshes received a wedding invitation and



They painted the yellow Spitfire brown. Kathy thought it was better in yellow.

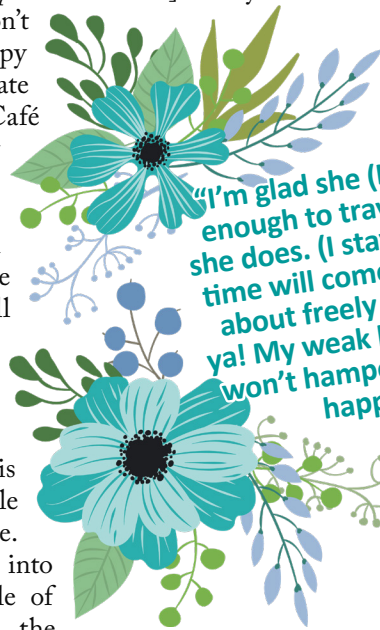
they do not know the people who sent it. It came from Salt Lake City; the reception will be in Bountiful. I believe the parent's name is Howels, but not sure. It even had a picture of the bride and groom in it, but that didn't help any. This evening Rex and Donna took us with them for a nice drive.

We went up the hill to the Robertses' new home. They have a lovely home on top of that hill. Rex put the sprinkling system in for them. He helped them put down the sod around the house today. It looks lovely; they have a vegetable garden in and coming up very well. They have 4½ acres. The home is lovely inside, too, with beautiful rugs and furniture. It has four bedrooms; each of their three boys has his own room. It is a really lovely place. They have a big friendly dog; I believe they call him Jake. I was going to stay in the car, but Bob came out and escorted me to the house, away from big Jake, ha ha! Our boy John had Gary Adams's motorcycle in the garage tonight when we got home. He wants to buy it. P.S. Donna mailed Violet's postcard in Santa Rosa in a big mailbox tonight.

June 30, Friday

I got up at 8:30 and enjoyed the lovely, sunny morning. Donna came in before leaving for work; she had looked through her old address book and found out the wedding invitation received yesterday is Marty and Wayne's granddaughter, Rosie. She is Pat's child by her first marriage. Golly it doesn't

seem possible that Pat has a girl old enough to get married. Well, I'll be 80 next December 5, so it figures, eh? Ah me. Rex and John took Donna to work in the new Chevrolet. Kathy has the Rambler. Rex and John have some jobs pending, but they're home today (in and out). We received a thank you note from Dave and LuEtta Terribilini for the wedding gift (a yellow dish). We also received a letter from Lillian Keller; she enclosed a folder of Jack's funeral services. It is very lovely. She thanked us and the Marshes for letters, and she said all the family read my poem tribute to Jack and they liked it. She said she would put it in Jack's book. She was visiting with Louise and Dick, but was leaving soon for a tour to New York to see the pageant in Palmyra and visit relatives and friends in Salt Lake City, before going to New York. I'm glad she is well enough to travel around as she does. (I stay put.) But, my time will come and I'll move about freely then, you bet ya! [Elvie used to tell her family that when she died she would visit all the interesting places here on earth on the way to the spirit world.] My weak lungs and heart won't hamper me then. Oh happy day! Our Marsh family ate dinner at the Wig Wam Café this evening and they went to church tonight to hear Ann Brockbank's recital. Dr. Brockbank asked John to make a tape of it. Lou didn't feel well enough to go, so I stayed home with him. Janet phoned her mother from Kansas to say Joan isn't coming to California this summer, so Janet and little Donna will fly back home. She is trying to talk Joan into letting her bring a couple of the children home for the summer. I composed a verse for Marshall McKay's birthday card, see July 6.



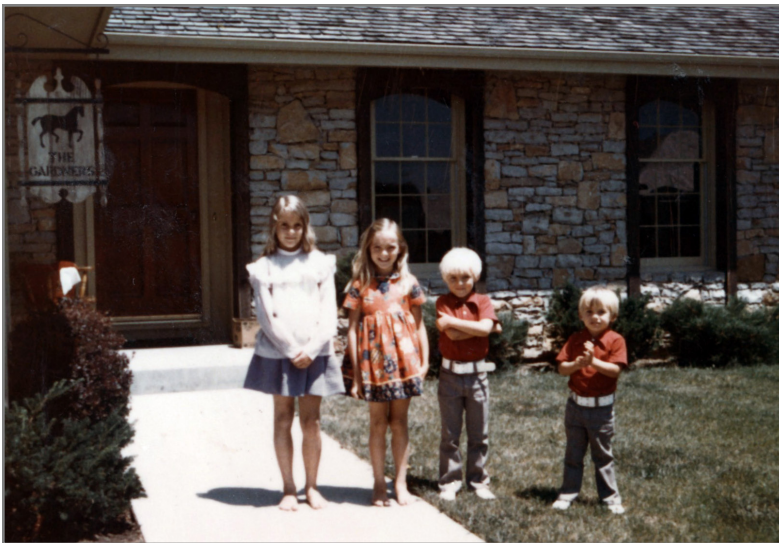
July 1, Saturday

Rex and Donna were working in the vegetable garden when I got up at 8:45. It was a sunny but cool morning and stayed pleasant all day. Yesterday was a hot one. I had a sleepless night; not in any pain, just a busy brain thinking about my beloved family, the children and my sisters and etcetera. It was after 4 a.m. before I got to sleep. I got up at 4:15 a.m. and composed a verse for Marshall McKay's birthday (see July 6). The Marsh family had a busy day going and coming. John and Kathy took their turn selling fireworks for the ward fund. I put out a couple of runs of washing and drying. Donna and Kathy bought two wedding gifts; they took one to a friend's home and the other they'll send to Marty and Wayne's granddaughter Rosie. I believe the other bride was Vickie. I do not know her last name. We received a nice letter from Annie and Beverly. Their Relief Society president, Phyllis White, and counselor, Inga King, brought lovely big yellow mums and a box of See's Chocolates to them and Lorene. A week before that, Inga brought a delicious custard. Beverly starts her two weeks vacation on Monday next. Mary J. is having a week off work; she is taking her mom (Lorene) out to her home for a week. The doctor wants Lorene in the hospital to run some tests to see what is causing the gas she's been having. Annette and Dale played some old records that were recorded 38

y e a r s ago on Bev's 25th birthday. Dale was 7 years old. We all talked on the tape (Uncle Charlie Clayton, Bill, Lou, and me). I'd like to hear it again. Don Lee Jorgensen's 3-year-old son David had a tumor removed close to his brain and they removed some cysts, he is in critical condition in the children's hospital. I'm sorry to hear this sad news. Bette and Ray H. brought some homemade strawberry ice cream to Andersens; Elaine V. came, also. Frank Edgel and wife came to see Lorene. Glen and Irene went to the June conference in Salt Lake City. They had a nice visit with Lydia and Gene Paul. I helped Lou take his shower bath tonight. P.S. George Oakes's parents are going to Brazil to visit them in their mission home.

July 2, Sunday

Lou didn't feel well this morning so he stayed in bed. I went to Sunday School with Donna and Kathy at 8:35 a.m. John went to priesthood on his motorbike. I enjoyed Sunday school and fast meeting following Sunday School. Many lovely testimonies were born. Rex barbecued steaks for dinner; we had a delicious



Janet, Donna, Marshall, and Sandy in front of new Kansas house in June 1972.

dinner with the Marshes (baked potatoes, salads, and steaks) and Donna cooked some lamb chops for me. Mmm good! Papa Lou bought the steaks for our barbecue yesterday. John played the lovely piano recording of Ann Brockbank's recital that was last Friday evening. He taped the program. She is a marvelous concert pianist. Lou and I came home to rest after dinner. Donna stacked dishes in the dishwasher and then she rested. Later this afternoon we went with Rex and Donna for a nice drive to San Rafael. Rex showed us the property where our new stake house is going to be built soon. The plans to go ahead have been received. We passed the house they used to live in. Rex treated to ice cream cones on the way; I had orange sherbet. John was watching TV in our house when we got home.

Rex and Donna came over after they had a snack. We all watched "The Magical World of Disney" and we watched the "Jimmy Stewart Show" and "Bonanza." Kathy went to a fireside in Novato and then she drove to San Jose to spend a couple of days with Janet and family over the holiday. Br. Porter phoned Rex to tell him that President Joseph Fielding Smith passed away tonight. We listened to the news report at 11 p.m. The reporter called him, Henry Fielding Smith and said he was 95 years old. We'll have the details in our Church News later. I think he was our president about a year and a half, maybe two. He made a lot of fine changes in his short time as our prophet and leader. I enjoyed this nice Sabbath Day. I hope Kathy arrived at Janet's okay. Sweet dreams.

July 3, Monday

It was overcast when I got up at 8:30 this morning, but the sun was shining when Donna left about 9:30. I got Marshall's birthday card ready to mail, his \$1.00, gum, and dimes for brothers and sisters, his treat to them, and of course my verse to him. Rex and John came home about noontime. Rex went to Fairfield later this afternoon to investigate some trouble in the system they put in. Donna bought a gift for Marshall and mailed it before she went to her work at the drug store. Lou didn't feel very well; his broken rib (his side) hurt more than usual. He didn't get dressed until noontime. I was slow myself; but managed to put the house in order and prepare our meals. We were both resting this afternoon when the Glen Andersens arrived. They all looked good to me. I was glad John was home; he was very helpful to Glen. He took him to town to get a shock absorber for his car; he let Glen charge it so he could get the company discount. They gave Rex the check for it. John went water skiing with the Kirk Clarks and friends later this evening and stayed overnight. I phoned Donna and ask her to bring home a bucket of Colonel Sanders Kentucky Fried Chicken. She also bought a cake

and potato salad so we had a good dinner. I made her take \$6.00. I wanted to pay for everything but she wouldn't have it. Glen was going to set up his trailer camp but we talked him out of it. There were plenty of beds in the house. Kathy was in San Jose with the Shattucks, so the two girls slept in her twin beds. Rex and Donna made up their couch-bed for Glen and Irene. I thought they'd be sleeping over here but not so. My precious Donna wants me to relax all I can. Marshes are taking the folks to Sausalito in the morning. They'll get on the big ferryboat and go to San Francisco. Sounds like fun, eh?

July 4, Tuesday

It was overcast when I got up at eight this morning. Glen went with Rex in the big truck somewhere to adjust a sprinkler head or two. The Andersens watched Rex milk his cow this morning. (I'm so thankful for Rex and Donna.) They left for Sausalito about 10:30 this morning. They were going to ride the big ferryboat to San Francisco. I made a big bowl of chocolate pudding for Donna; six cups of milk, two big packages of the pudding mix. I also made an orange Jello salad with mixed fruit in it, to help with the food situation. John came home about 3:30 p.m. from his water skiing fun.

He changed clothes and took Glen's car to Ned Clark's shop to use the hoist to put the new shock absorber on the car. It is a Plymouth car, but it's a good-looking bronze colored deal. Grampa Lou went with John; they left here about 4 p.m. Glen left the keys with me in case he didn't get back when John came home. I rested this afternoon and felt some better. The phone got me up once and I got up when I heard John come home. I got dressed to look a bit more alive on this holiday. Hurray for Independence Day! Lou slipped Donna some money to help entertain our company. It's the best we can do now (sorry about that). But, we are not up to the trips here and there. John ate a bite of lunch with us about five while watching TV. Donna made tacos for their group when they got home this evening. John enjoyed some, also. Rex took Donna, Irene, and the girls to the fairgrounds to see the fireworks. Glen stayed with us to visit and watch "The Music Man" on TV. John was with us, also. When the folks got home tonight, Beverly Jean and Janet set off their little fireworks in front of the duplex (sparklers, snakes, and etcetera). I enjoyed it from our big front window. I also enjoyed seeing the fireworks my neighbors the Horners set off. They had a few skyrockets. It was fun. We were invited to join our family next door for hot fudge sundaes, but that is "too rich" for our blood at 11 p.m. Ha! The big day is over.



July 5, Wednesday

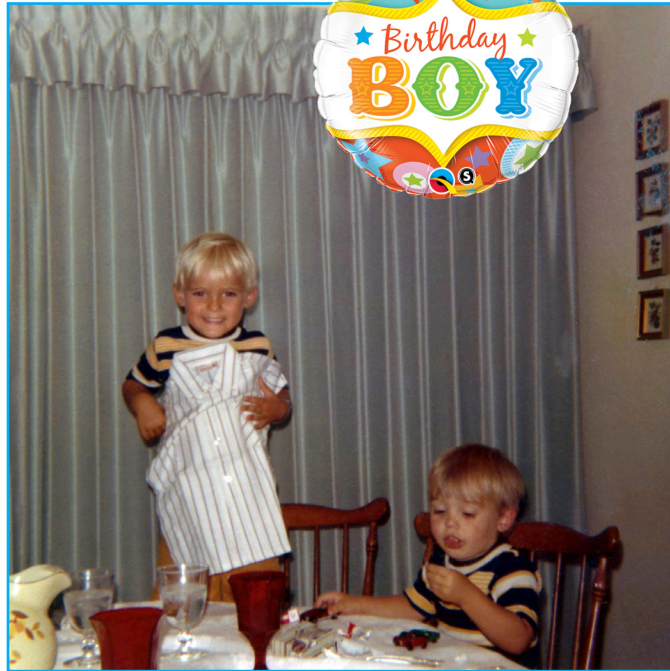
Lou was up and dressed before I got up this morning at 8:30. I cooked bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast for him. We went next door to visit with the folks before they left for their next camp stop. Glen got the car and trailer neatly packed. We knelt in prayer; Glen called on Beverly Jean to give the prayer. She gave a lovely prayer. She and Janet Clayton are lovely girls; we surely enjoyed the Andersens visit. Kathy got home from San Jose about 8 a.m. She changed to her white uniform and went to her work in Santa Rosa. Rex and John were working in Rohnert Park this morning. They drove in the driveway just as Andersens were about to pull out. John went to San Rafael for something. Grampa Lou went along for the ride in the Chevrolet. Donna had a lot of bed linen and table cloths and napkins to wash because of the extra company. She put one load in my washer. She went to the bank to deposit money for Rex and to cash our Social Security check for us. She deposited \$200 in our account and brought us the rest in cash (\$71.20). She made out a couple of checks for us, one to Dr. Cordon, \$64.00 for

Lou's little operation removing a small growth from his face, and one for the Prudential Insurance Company for Lou's insurance, \$8.06. This evening Kathy went to MIA to her secretary calling and later to a rehearsal for the stake play, "Promised Valley," I think. I'm not sure. John was out also after MIA taping music for some church entertainment. Sorry I can't remember all they tell me as they fly by. But, I know they're a busy Marsh family for sure. We received a nice letter from Helen and Stanley Edgecomb. They are both feeling better and her mother is slowly improving from her broken hip. Helen thanked us for the snap shot of us with the climbing rose in the background. (It was lovely in color.) P.S. The Glen Andersens and Janet Clayton left our farm this morning about 11:10.

July 6, Thursday—Marshall's Birthday

It was cool and overcast until noon when the sun got through to us. I wrote a letter to Andersens and Lorene this morning. Lou and I and the two cows are alone on the farm. The Marshes are all off to their jobs. I think John and Rex are working in Rohnert Park, near here. My Lou stayed in

*Marshall McKay is now five, and busy as little bees in a hive,
He has blue eyes and hair that is yellow; he is a handsome little fellow.
He tries hard to do what's right, but sometimes he gets into a fight,
He romps around like a little pup, cause Marshall McKay is growing up!
He's traveled far, for a little chap, most kids stay put, near Mother's lap.
July sixth is Marshall's birthday, let's all shout and say Hurray!*



Marshall McKay on his fourth birthday in 1971. He was sure excited to get a shirt. In 1972 he turned five and we bet he was happy with his gifts then, too.

bed until noon. Donna did some shopping for me on her lunch hour, at Lucky's Market and some at the drug store, too; it cost \$5.82. I did so want to iron Donna's tablecloths and napkins today, but just couldn't make it. I had to rest on my bed instead. Oh how come I'm so darned fatigued? Rex had upsetting news today; some men from the plumber's Union came on the job this afternoon and said he'll have to join the Plumbers Union before he can finish the job. It'll cost him \$1,000 to join. What to do? He was so pleased over this nice big job at the Holiday Inn in Rohnert Park. ☹ Kathy made bread this evening after work, to take to the ward dinner tomorrow night. Donna did her ironing tonight, sorry about that. Rex came over and watched television with us, we saw "The Dean Martin Show" and the news. John took a shower here as their shower was occupied. He was tired and went to bed early about 9:40. I hope you enjoyed your birthday little Marshall McKay Gardner; we thought about you.

July 7, Friday

We've had hazy sunshine today; it was a nice, cool summer day. Rex put the Rambler in the shop for a tune-up repair job. I don't know what is wrong with it? Rex took Kathy to her work in Santa Rosa and he took Donna to her work in Petaluma. John had the big truck (I think in Rohnert Park). Rex has been in and out in the Chevrolet today. I started our water sprinklers this morning; Lou took over later when he got up. I dusted up in the house and prepared our meals. We both rested and had shower baths. We went with Rex and Donna to the Ward Budget Dinner and dance party tonight. We left home about 7:30. Kathy went to a rehearsal in Novato, for the Oakland Temple Pageant in music. John was at the ward house; he took care of the dance records. We enjoyed watching the couples dance in the center of the floor. The tables were around the sides of the hall. I enjoyed the nice dinner of cold cuts of meats, celery, carrot, cauliflower, and turnips (raw pieces), cob corn, and watermelon for dessert. It was a nice party; it was \$5.00 per couple. I was sorry so few of the ward folks came; there were only 16 couples there. They had prepared for twice as many. Donna and I each bought a loaf of the homemade bread at 75¢ a loaf. Lou and I listened to

the eleven o'clock news when we got home, so we didn't get to bed until midnight. Well, we can and do sleep late. That is one compensation of old age. P.S. Br. and Sr. Franklin Williams worked so hard to make this ward dinner and dance a nice affair; it is too bad so few came out to enjoy it.

July 8, Saturday

It was almost ten o'clock when I got up this morning. Donna had been out working in her vegetable garden, hoeing and pulling weeds. Rex and John were gone to work in the big truck in Novato somewhere. Lou stayed in bed until noon. Donna went to the market before noon; she got a few things for us, too. She had a busy work day planned at home today. Kathy had a rehearsal for the temple pageant in Novato, I think. Ray Clayton phoned today about 2:25 p.m. to tell us the sad news that his beloved mother passed

away this morning in the hospital about 11:30. She was there for tests. It was a shock and an emotional upset for me, but I'm sure my darling sister is happy to be in the world of spirits with a well body and her eyesight restored. It will be a wonderful reunion with loved ones over there. Ray's girls were all away, Marilyn teaching school in Provo, Utah, Carol and family visiting in Hawaii, and Janet is with the Glen Andersens on a camping trip somewhere. They spent the 3rd and 4th here with us in Cotati. Our sharp grandson John got on the phone and traced the Glen C. Andersens from Kamp to Kamp (KOA Campgrounds). He located them in the Gold

Hills Kamp in Oregon. I talked to Irene; she said they would phone Ray Clayton. Andersens phoned to tell us about Lorene; They didn't know that Ray had phoned. We talked to Bev and Annie; it was a shock to them, too, but happy for Lorene. She went down hill fast after she lost her eyesight. I was alone on the farm when Ray phoned; Lou had gone to the market with Rex and Donna. Rex bought screen doors for his back door and front door this afternoon. John gave Grampa a check for \$25.00; his loan of \$200 is paid in full. Good boy! Now he has a diamond ring for the right girl when he finds her. Our Marshes came to watch TV. We saw "All In The Family" at 8 p.m. Donna was busy at home. P.S. Lou and I took turns with the hand sweeper on the rugs today. Donna brought her vacuum over but didn't use it. P.S. Rex and Donna said they'd drive us to Los Angeles for Lorene's funeral.



Lorene Clayton, Donna Marsh, and Elvie Renshaw in 1970. On July 8, 1972 Lorene was called home to join her husband and son Ned.

July 9, Sunday

Beverly phoned this morning about 9:15 to let us know that Lorene's funeral will be Wednesday (not before noon). They haven't the hour cleared yet. They talked to Glen and Irene; little Janet Clayton doesn't want to come home to the funeral, she wants to remember her Grandma Lorene as she saw her in life. Carol is flying home from Hawaii, and Marilyn is flying down from Provo. Bev and Annie both insist we come to their home and not to a motel, if we go to Los Angeles for the funeral. The Marshes were all to Sunday School when Bev phoned. She said Glen phoned them; he couldn't get the Claytons. He gave them his camp location and phone number so Ray talked to Janet later. We enjoyed a delicious dinner with the family at Marshes', roast beef and etcetera. Mmm good. Donna left for church early, she had to rehearse with someone. Rex took us in time for the meeting at 4 p.m. Kathy had company so couldn't go

with us, but they brought her to church later. Rex and Donna's friends Frank and Nettie Clark came to visit our ward tonight. They came to Cotati after church and had a snack with the Marshes. We enjoyed a visit with them too when Donna brought them over here. They're nice, friendly people. They watched Rex milk his cow (Rebecca) and Nettie tried her hand at milking. She said it is the first time she ever got near a cow and she was thrilled by the experience. I enjoyed hearing Br. and Sr. Orchard's talks in church this afternoon and the solo by a brother, I can't remember his name. Lou and I enjoyed our snack at home after church. Donna invited

us over to eat with them and the Clarks, but we wanted to stay home and let them enjoy their dear friends' visit. John got his little diamond ring set from our house; now we hope he finds the right girl to wear it, some happy day soon.



July 10, Monday

It has been a beautiful, clear day; the sky was so blue. I put out a run of washing and did some hand washing. Lou watered the lawns. He enjoys the sprinklers Rex installed in our lawns. Rex and John have been in and out once or twice. Kathy came home at lunchtime. Rex had some business to take care of getting his Plumbers Union card in action, so he can go ahead with the big job at Holiday Inn Park. I composed a verse for Sanford Gardner's birthday card (see July 14) and got it ready to mail with the usual

\$1.00 bill, 5 sticks of gum, and 5 dimes for the fun treat. We learned today that Janet wants to go with us to Los Angeles to Aunt Lorene's funeral. We'll drive to San Jose in Rex's car and then we'll drive in Janet's 1972 Cadillac to Los Angeles. Groovy, eh? Rex decided he'd stay home and work when he learned Janet was going, but the family talked him into going with us. He does have a lot of work lined up and Janet could help Donna drive, or drive it all herself, but we're glad Rex is going. I helped Lou with his shower bath tonight and took one myself. I have packed the things we'll take on the trip. I'm weary tonight, Night all!

July 11, Tuesday

I awoke to a sunny morning, 7 a.m. I didn't get to sleep until after 4 a.m. this morning. Daddy was up soon after I got up. He was busy getting our things ready to pack in the car. All he ate was a banana and a drink of tomato juice. I ate a banana. We both took our vitamin tablets and medication. It'll be a long day. We're about to start off and it is 9 a.m. It was a pleasant drive to San Jose in Rex's air-conditioned Chevrolet. We arrived at Janet's about 11 a.m. She was all ready to go; we got into her beautiful 1972 Cadillac (after a quick look at the darling playhouse David built for little Donna in their lovely backyard). It is the most beautiful yard I've seen anywhere. We drove to Morgan Hill and ate lunch about 12:15 noon. We had beautiful music all the way to Los Angeles, about five hours of driving. We stopped at Sternburgers Restaurant in Highland Park, near our old home on La Riba Way. We enjoyed a good dinner and then drove down the hill to have a look at the old homes we once lived in. The one Rex and Donna lived in was well taken care of; it looks real good. We called on our old landlords, the Fred Allen's. Mrs. Allen was delighted to see us



Lorene Clayton 1880—1972



Lorene in 1947.

after these many years. He has had a couple of strokes and he didn't remember any of us. Their daughter Florence has been in a hospital for ten years (such a sad condition). We drove to Andersens' home; Bonnie Jean Reynolds and daughter Leslie and Elaine Vandergrift were there. They

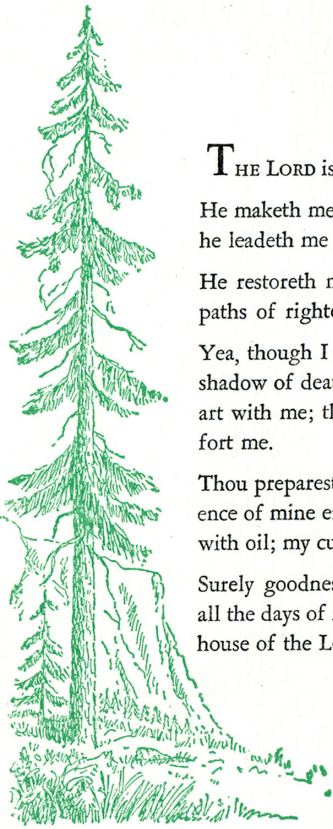
expected us to eat some Kentucky Fried Chicken with them, but we were too full. We all went to Cresse Mortuary to see Lorene's body. She looked lovely, calm, and peaceful. Miriam Clayton bought her a lovely dress and clothes for burial. Mary J. made the lovely temple robe a few years ago. There were a lot of lovely flowers in the room. The Ray Claytons went with us from Andersens'. Mary J. and family met us there. I'm recording from my memory and it isn't too sharp, so please forgive if I'm a bit confused now; this is a few days later. Lou and I slept in Beverly's room; Elaine wanted Rex and Donna and Janet to go to her home to sleep. Bonnie and Leslie slept in Andersens' couch bed, in the little room where Lorene slept at times.

Rex left the wrong suitcase with me and had to come back for it and bring my own case to us. Sorry about that! P.S. Beverly gave me a pretty blue nightgown that Lorene had never worn.

July 12, Wednesday

Lou was up and dressed before anyone got up. He took a walk and we got a bit concerned about him. Bonnie walked a few blocks but couldn't see him. Bev took the car out and she found him; he'd had his haircut and looked sharp. Mary Tibbets arrived about 10 a.m. and Rex, Donna, and Janet about eleven o'clock. We all went to the Garvanza Chapel to Lorene's memorial service. It was lovely. I think a tape was made of the service, so Violet and Lydia can hear it later. Bishop Merlin Goodsell conducted. Erma Carlson was at the organ; the invocation was by Br. Timpson. The first speaker was Dale Andersen,





THE LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
 he leadeth me beside the still waters.
 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the
 paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the
 shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou
 art with me; thy rod and thy staff they com-
 fort me.
 Thou preparest a table before me in the pres-
 ence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head
 with oil; my cup runneth over.
 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
 all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the
 house of the Lord for ever.

MEMORIAL SERVICE
 FOR
 LORENE BAILEY CLAYTON

A NATIVE OF
 Utah

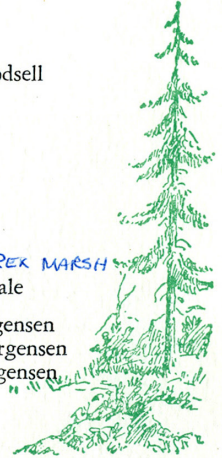
PASSED AWAY
 July 8, 1972

SERVICE HELD
 Garvanza Ward

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints
 July 12, at 2:00 P.M.

Conducting:	Bishop Merlin Goodsell
Prelude:	Erma Carlson
Vocal Solo:	Alta Cresse
Invocation:	Thorlief Imsen
Speaker:	Dale Andersen
Speaker:	Ray Haddock
Vocal Solo:	Alta Cresse
Benediction:	Grant Carlson
Grave Dedication:	Richard Johnston REX MARSH
Interment:	Forest Lawn Glendale

Pallbearers:	Raymond Clayton	Vernon Jorgensen
	Lenius Jorgensen	Kenneth Jorgensen
	Stephen Abad	Randall Jorgensen



Donna Marsh's handwritten name of Rex Marsh on the program above. Grant Carlson did give the benediction.

second was Ray Haddock. There were two solos by Alta Cresse and the benediction was by Grant Carlson. The interment was in Forest Lawn in Glendale. Dedication of the grave was by Bishop Rex Marsh. The Pall Bearers were Ray Clayton, Vernon Jorgensen, Lenius Jorgensen, Kenneth Jorgensen, Stephen Abad, and Randall Jorgensen. From the cemetery we all went to Ray and Miriam's home in Pasadena where we enjoyed some lovely food the Relief Society sisters had prepared and took up there. It was wonderful to visit with and see beloved relatives, but sad it had to be the funeral of our darling Lorene. (I have very mixed emotions.) Yvonne phoned her mother in Cedar City and some of us got to talk to her (Annie and I, Donna, and others). She wasn't feeling very well; she'd had a bad spell today. When we got home to Andersens' we called Lydia in Salt Lake City and talked to her and Gene. Donna, Rex, and Janet went to Irvine tonight. Jon Tibbets took Janet and



Annie A., Louis R., and Lorene C. in 1961.

Doug for an airplane flight over the city. Mary drove Leslie to Dolores's home. Dody took her to her friend's home in Tustin. Janet is going to take little Jody Tibbets home with her. Doug will come later after he is out of summer school. Donna Shattuck may fly to Irvine; she is homesick to see her brother Doug and she wants to visit Aunt Mary, too, and see Julie and Greg. They'll all come up north in August. I'm weary tonight.

July 13, Thursday

Lou was up first again and went for a walk to the boulevard and he got some breakfast. Bonnie was going to cook a nice bacon and egg breakfast for him, but he wanted to walk out and get it himself. He misses that up north; it is too far to walk to an eating-place from the Cotati Farm. Rex, Donna, Janet, and little Jody Tibbets came about 10:30. We bid the beloved family goodbye and left Andersens' home about 11:15 a.m. It was a smoggy, warm day, but comfortable in Janet's lovely Cadillac. Bonnie is still with Andersens and Leslie is in Tustin with friends. Mary took her to Dody's home last night and Dody took her to the friend's home. P.S. I bought and paid for my Christmas cards and so did Donna before we

left Andersens'. Little Jody was very good. Janet and Donna entertained him in the back seat. Lou and I were in front seat with Rex. We ate lunch at a Ranch House eating place about 12:15 noon. Little Jody slept for a while. We arrived at Janet's home about 7 p.m. We sat in her lovely backyard and watched Janet and little Jody go in the pretty blue swimming pool. We left Janet's home in Marshes' Chevrolet about 7:25 p.m. and arrived in Cotati about 9 p.m. Our house was hot! We opened all the windows and doors. Kathy was surprised to see me in one of her mother's pantsuits. ⇒ It stayed warm most of the night; the sheet was all we needed over us. It has been a record breaker for up here, 110 degrees here today! It was really nice to get in and out of the car with the slacks on. I guess I'll have to buy a slacks suit, eh? John had cut the lawns and watered them. Kathy took care of the vegetable garden and house. We are happy to be back home again. John milked the cow, too. (Nice kids!) P.S. Donna insisted on me wearing one of her pantsuits home. I was amazed I could get into it.

July 14, Friday

We have had another hot day. I brought the electric fan in the house and it helped cool off the hot air. We received a postcard from Glen, Irene, Beverly Jean, and Janet from a KOA in Oregon, thanking us for their nice visit here. We also received a letter from Joan Gardner thanking us for Marshall's birthday card with \$1.00, gum, and dimes, plus the verse by Grama LV. Rex and John came home exhausted from working in the dreadful heat. My ankles have swollen today; I'm not moving around very much this day. The Pengrove TV man came out this afternoon and checked over our new colored set. John phoned them because of a little hum he could hear. The man worked on the set and said he couldn't find anything wrong, but the speaker seemed a little weak, so he'd order a new one for us. He'll come out in a few days and install it.

EASY CARE, COMPLETELY WASHABLE, NEW "IN" FASHIONS
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Screened Print Flower Top
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 BEAUTIFUL, WASHABLE, 100% polyester covers you from shoulders to knees. Top has soft, screen-printed flowers. Solid-colored pants. 20" waist. 28" length. Screen-printed. Colorful white top with wide, ruffled collar. Screen-printed. 28" waist. 28" length. Screen-printed. 28" waist. 28" length. \$9.98

Screened Print Sunburst Top
 STYLE #40473 - 70
 BEAUTIFUL, WASHABLE, 100% polyester covers you from shoulders to knees. Top has soft, screen-printed sunbursts. Solid-colored pants. 20" waist. 28" length. Screen-printed. Colorful white top with wide, ruffled collar. Screen-printed. 28" waist. 28" length. Screen-printed. 28" waist. 28" length. \$8.98

STYLISH "TRENK-A-BOD" DOUBLE KNIT PANTSUIT... \$9.98
STYLISH "TRENK-A-BOD" DOUBLE KNIT PANTSUIT... \$12.98

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SEND NO MONEY NOW! PREPAID & USE YOUR CHARGE CARD!
 YOU MAY CHARGE YOUR ORDER
 BANK AMERICAN _____
 BANK OF AMERICA _____
 INTERBANK No. _____
 (Fill in above your name)
 Good through _____

An ad for pantsuits from 1972. They were made of 100% polyester. Elvie wore one of Donna's on the way home, her first time to wear a pantsuit!

July 15, Saturday

It hasn't been as hot today; I didn't need the electric fan. We've had a cool breeze for which we are thankful. Rex and John worked half a day. Kathy went to Oakland to rehearse for the temple pageant. I think she is going to Janet's to spend the weekend with Shattucks and little Jody Tibbets. Donna brought her vacuum cleaner over and cleaned our rugs. She also washed the bathroom, kitchen, and service porch floors. I did manage to dust the furniture and I wrote a letter to Annie and Beverly and a note to Bonnie Jean in her birthday card. I enclosed a picture of us in front of our beautiful climbing rose. Rex and Donna took Lou to Petaluma with them this afternoon to shop for groceries and to get a pair of Lou's pants from the cleaners and to leave a pair to be cleaned. John barbecued a couple of chickens and Donna brought some to us. (Mmm

good!) Donna rushed to the missionary's baptismal service to play piano for them. The young lady to be baptized didn't show up and Donna had so much to do here. It was too bad she had to waste her precious time. Donna and Rex washed and polished their Chevrolet car this evening. John was doing something to his little car, also. I watched "All In The Family" on TV by myself at 8 p.m. Lou found it more interesting outside watching the family activity there. Later John came to see "Mission Impossible." I watched it with him and so did Grampa Lou. We were too tired to take our showers tonight (sorry about that). P.S. At least one of the little praying mantis insects hatched out of one of the cocoons Rex bought. We saw it today on the back of their house. It is about an inch long. I hope it will eat up the spiders and earwigs around the place.



Sandy Gardner in 1971. On July 14, 1972 he turned three!

July 16, Sunday

It was cool and overcast until afternoon time. We didn't go to Sunday School. But our family did. Donna insisted that we eat dinner with her and Rex. John went to San Jose this morning and Kathy went to San Jose yesterday. I had some sharp pains in my chest this morning but they didn't stay long, thank goodness! I got Lydia Paul's birthday card ready to mail and enclosed a book of 8¢ stamps and a picture of us in

To Sandy,
 One-Two-Three! That's how old you are now
 So smile little boy and take a little bow!
 May your day be sunny and bright,
 And everything turns out just right.
 Because little fellow, don't you know,
 We love you more, each inch you grow.

front of our beautiful climbing rose. We have only one car today; it is a bit of a problem. Rex had to be at his high council meeting at 5:30 this morning. Donna phoned Virginia Terribilini to pick her up for Sunday School in our ward. She walked almost to Penngrove to ride with Virginia. Donna had to be to church by 3:30 p.m. to rehearse with Karen Bills; she played for her solo in church this afternoon. Rex had to speak in the Novato Ward this evening, a 6 p.m. meeting. He wanted Donna to go with him, only one car, to make all the commitments; we didn't wish to add to the dilemma so we told Donna we didn't feel like going to church today. Rex and Donna drove away at 3:20 p.m. They will leave after Donna accompanies Karen's solo and go to Novato Ward. Lou and I both took naps this afternoon. Oh oh! I learned I've made an error, Rex was not a speaker in Novato Ward tonight; he was assigned to go there to set apart a young man to be an elder. They came in our house tonight and watched TV for a while, "Ponderosa." John and Kathy both are in San Jose. P.S. Lou and I enjoyed some lovely Mormon hymns by the Tabernacle Choir on our record player this afternoon, so it has been a pleasant Sabbath Day. I've been thinking of my sweet sister Lorene; I'm happy for her and Charlie and other loved ones in the spirit world. P.S. Janet phoned and wanted Donna to mail her a copy of "My Silly Rhyme" and send it special delivery. She wants to use it in her MIA class on Tuesday. Donna typed her a copy tonight.

July 17, Monday

We have a cool cloudy morning. I made out a check for the Pacific, Gas, & Electric bill of \$16.80. Lou took it and Lydia's birthday card out to the mail box for pickup. John came home from work on his motorbike to get the water hose they needed on the job. The family was all off to work when I got up at 9 a.m. (♪ The Old Folks at Home ♪). I've had some heart distress today, so I was careful. I took a shower bath and rested on my bed, I skipped my lunch. Lou ate some potato salad and sliced chicken that Donna brought to us yesterday. This

A Silly Rhyme

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

E.B.R.—December 11, 1952



evening Rex and Donna both worked in their vegetable garden, weeding and watering. John and Kathy came home from San Jose early this morning in time to go to their work. Janet phoned her mother tonight to say the special delivery letter with my typed rhymes, arrived tonight. Donna mailed it this morning. I'm sorry we do not feel well enough to work in the garden and help keep the weeds out, but the tired old bodies will not cooperate. Sorry about that!

July 18, Tuesday

It rained some in the night; the blacktop was damp when I got up at 9 a.m. Our family had all gone to work. I helped Lou take his shower bath and get something to eat. I did three runs of washing and drying today. I have felt much better than yesterday, no heart pains so far today. Lou and I both rested this afternoon. He watered the plants good along the east field this morning. There was no mail for us today, darn it. But "What's His Name" got a letter from Alberta, Canada. So help me that is how it was addressed to John, from girlfriend Jackie. It has been a pleasant day, not too hot. Our neighbors in the east have a baby goat. The children have been playing with this little kid the past few days, chasing each other all over the Horners' backyard. Oh oh! The lovely plants and flowers won't have a chance if that goat starts eating them when it's a little older. But that is their problem, eh? This evening Kathy went to a rehearsal for the temple pageant. Rex took us for a nice ride to Rohnert Park, to show us the Holiday Inn Park, where he and John are installing the sprinkling system. It is just amazing all of the apartments and building in that location. We drove to Petaluma to the Purity Market. Rex and Donna went in and bought a few items; a light bulb for John's room and etcetera. Rex bought ice cream cones for the three of them. I didn't want one. I was having

some chest and heart and breathing distress. We left John here looking at TV, but he and Kathy had gone to a moving picture in Santa Rosa, when we got home. They left a note over home. Rex and Donna watched some television for a little while tonight. Night all.

July 19, Wednesday

It was cool and overcast this morning again. I cooked some sausage, eggs, and toast for Lou's breakfast. I had a cup of Postum and toast. Donna had a big day planned for her day off. She was going to wash the windows on the outside of the duplex, but her family all came home for lunch. Rex and John came from nearby Rohnert Park and Kathy from Santa Rosa (her job in Dr. Henderson's office). Lou was doing a little cleaning in the storehouse garage. He tried to pick up a little bolt he had dropped and he toppled over on his head. The sack of grain broke his fall, so he wasn't seriously injured, but he couldn't get up without help. Donna came outside to go the mailbox and she saw her dad's feet and legs on the floor where he'd fallen. She helped him to get up on his feet. He had been calling but couldn't make any one hear him. He came in the house and tried to laugh it off as a big joke. (It was no joke.) We ate our lunch and he took a nap. We received a note from Helen Edgcomb telling us of the passing of her mother, Mary Ella Low, 94 years old. The interment was private and her ashes were sent to the old hometown in Maine where Grampa Low's ashes

are. I'm glad the dear old soul is released from her poor sick body. I was sorry to learn, however, that Mrs. Stacy is in the hospital. She seems to be paralyzed. Her daughter is in California from New York, I think. There are a lot of unhappy problems in our dear old world, eh? Donna did our Relief Society visiting teaching by herself this afternoon. I didn't feel up to the effort. She is so understanding, bless her heart. I rested for an hour on my bed. We have a new sign on the big billboard at the end of Highland Avenue. The other one wasn't up very long. Donna found one little sister in tears today because they couldn't pay the rent. They are two months behind and were asked to move. Donna talked to Bishop Higgins about it. (Our Relief Society president is out of town.) The bishop went to see the sister. Donna cooked an apple cobbler from apples grown in her backyard. She baked pork spare ribs, made Rice a Roni, and cooked cauliflower. She invited us



neighbor - Mrs. Low - Jan. 1958 - Elvie Renshaw's home.
written on back - "To our dear friends, the Renshaws -"

to eat dinner with them; it was so good! Rex and Donna went to Santa Rosa tonight to see the movie "Fiddler on the Roof." They invited us to go with them, but we didn't. P.S. Joan phoned from Irvine; she drove to Mary's from Salt Lake City. Mo is flying in to Los Angeles tonight. Joan will drive up north in a few days. We're anxious to see them all. The apple cobbler was baked in my oven while the spareribs cooked in Donna's oven. John took some friends somewhere in the Rambler this evening. Kathy was sewing on her new white dress [for the temple pageant].

July 20, Thursday

Donna came in this morning before going to work. She brought a bowl of plums for me to stew. Her family doesn't care for them; they are tart little things, but we like them cooked with sugar enough to sweeten 'em. Lou feels a bit stiff and sore from his fall yesterday. I cooked sausage and eggs for his breakfast. I ate a banana and corn flakes and part of a sweet roll. Lou watered the plants along our driveway on the east. The big garbage truck came this afternoon

to empty the garbage bin. It is a new man and he missed us on Tuesday morning, so Rex phoned them. We received a statement from the Petaluma General Hospital about Medicare Company insurance. We'll have our private secretary go over it with us later. ☺ Kathy phoned on her lunch hour; John came home

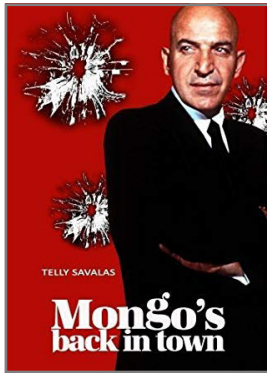
for lunch. We were both resting when Peggy Roberts and her three adorable little boys came with a large container of grass cut from their lawns. They brought it for Rex's cows. The boys were excited about feeding the cows. They investigated Marshes' vegetable garden and petted the baby goat in Horners' field (through the wire fence). I brought Peggy in our side of the duplex and she said it was very nice. Kathy came home about 4:30. I went over and helped her get the hem in her long white dress straight

or to hang right. She had it pinned up and it didn't need much adjusting. I pressed the skirt and long sash after she had the hem fixed, so she could shower and get ready. She took some girls with her to Oakland to the dress rehearsal at the temple center for the pageant coming soon. John and Rex came over this evening and watched television with us. We saw a **murder drama** with James Stewart and Lee Remick.



July 21, Friday

I got up at 7:15 and wrote a note to Edgcombs, a condolence letter for the passing of Helen's mother, Mrs. Mary Ella Low. I told them about Lorene's passing away on July 8. I enclosed one of her memorial service folders. (Helen sent us one of her mother's memory folders.) I also wrote a little note to Violet and Otto, on my "Send a Note" stationery that I got from Annie. They're in the mail ready for the pickup. I'm going to cook some Cream of Wheat cereal. Lou is still in bed and it's 11:30 a.m. I wish he felt better; his hipbone is hurting a lot since his fall on Wednesday. Rex and John came in and out a few times today. I cooked some short ribs, some Rice A Roni, and some broccoli for our dinner this evening. Rex was in Oakland on business. We persuaded Kathy, Donna, and John to eat a bite with us. John is on his diet, so he didn't eat anything but a tomato and some meat. Kathy and John went out to look at used cars tonight. Kathy wants a VW car of her own. Rex came over to watch a movie with us on TV at 9 p.m. The movie was "**Mongo's Back in Town.**" I didn't like the mixed up confusion of fury, ugh! I like peaceful movies. Ha! "Peace on Earth" is wishful thinking these days. Well, it looks as if we'll have to pay the Petaluma General Hospital \$40.00 for the few minutes Lou was there to have that small growth removed from his face. The doctor bill was \$64.00 if I remember correctly.



July 22, Saturday

It was overcast and cool until about noontime. Rex and Donna washed the windows inside and outside of the duplex this morning. (He did them outside and she did the inside.) Kathy did some cleaning over in their side, the back porch and in her room. They worked in the yard this afternoon cutting lawns and trimming bushes. Grampa Lou helped clean up the cuttings and sweep the cement in front of the house. John and Kirk Clark had the big truck out today doing some aerating work. My heart has given me a little distress today, but not too bad. I didn't let anyone know it was bothering me. I composed a verse for Beverly's birthday card (see July 27). Rex and Donna worked hard all day. They cleaned up the garage bedroom, took Rex's desk out of the south one and set up another bed, also the crib bed for little Emily. They're expecting Joan and family on Monday evening. They'll drive from Irvine (Mary and John's place) to Cotati. We're all excited about seeing them. Rex took Donna to the drugstore this afternoon to "pull the cash" ready for banking on Monday. Joe Allen, her boss, is in Utah for a vacation with son Dee Dee. Donna told him she'd go in the store long enough to take care of the cash register job on Saturday. We enjoyed Channel 11 this evening on TV, good ole country music and "**Hee Haw**" and best of all the "Lawrence Welk Show." Rex and



Kathy came over to watch the comedy "All In the Family" with us at 8 p.m. P.S. John and Kirk went to Fairfield to work today. I tucked Daddy Lou in bed about 9:40 p.m. I wasn't long getting into bed after that. I was too tired to take a shower bath as intended.

July 23, Sunday

Our family all went to church this morning. I didn't go because I wanted to be home with Lou; he hasn't felt very well the last few days. I took a shower bath and helped Lou with his shower. Donna insisted we eat dinner with them. It is cool and overcast this morning. Lou has a black and blue bruise on his hip caused by the fall he had last Wednesday; it is rather painful at times. We enjoyed the lovely dinner Donna cooked, roast beef, potatoes and gravy, vegetables and salad, with ice cream and cookies for dessert. Rex had to speak in Novato Ward this evening. Donna had a rehearsal with the Singing Mothers in our ward at 3 p.m. Rex and Donna walked down to the Horners', our neighbors, to invite them to go to the Oakland Temple Pageant next week. (That was before they left for church.) Kathy took Grampa and me to sacrament meeting. John came a little later in his car. We had a very nice service; we sat with Donna up in center front. I had a spell of blind staggers, which annoyed me, but I didn't mention it to anyone. It cleared up after a while. Oh, I hate 'em! I could hardly see to take the sacrament. I enjoyed the speakers; Br. Smith of the high council (he used to be in our bishopric) gave a fine talk on parents teaching their children the gospel in the home. Br. Bob Roberts spoke on seeking for the best that life can offer, like buying a perfect diamond. I enjoyed best of all, the fine talk my own grandson gave on "Making the Right Decision" and stay with it. He said, we should be not tempted away from our conclusive judgment. It was a fine talk, John L. Marsh, I was proud of you. Donna brought some pot roast for us to have a sandwich this evening (a snack). Donna was very busy preparing for her Gardner children's visit. We're expecting Joan and family to arrive tomorrow evening so Donna made a big casserole pan of chicken and rice, and a jelled salad. She has surely been busy getting food and beds ready for her family.

July 24, Monday

My dear old "Home Town" is celebrating Utah Pioneer Day today. I have some happy memories of the 24th of July in Salt Lake City in my girlhood days, yes indeed. Janet phoned this morning; she had called Mary in Irvine and learned that Joan and children and Mary and children are spending today in Disneyland. Joan will leave tomorrow morning for Northern California, so we'll expect them tomorrow! Sherm and Sandy are staying with Aunt Mary. They'll leave Irvine on Friday morning and drive to

Janet's home in San Jose. They will rest a day or so and then come to the Marsh farm. [Note from Mary: I'm so sorry mother! (To cause so much work.) We just all wanted to be with you.] We'll have joyful activity here on the farm, eh? Lou watered plants and grass this morning. He rested after lunch on his bed. We received a letter from Annie. She enclosed condolence notes from Blanche H., Harriet S., and Estella B. plus a news clipping of Lorene's Memorial Services from the Highland Park News (Thursday, July 20th). She also enclosed a thank you note from Bonnie R. I'd love to record all the lovely tributes to Lorene but one little page will not hold them. Lorene was dearly loved and will surely be missed a lot. Annie sent a box of See's Chocolates to Lydia for her birthday. Bonnie took them. Dale's boy John stayed with Annie a week. He was a big help. Annette's surgery will be August 4. They rented a walker for Annie to try out; it seems to help a lot so they may purchase one. Aunt Ida R. Strong is getting around very well in her walker; she has been in the hospital five months; she is going home to Beth's house this weekend. Annie wrote on the 21st, so I presume she is at Beth's home now. I took several phone messages for Adams Aerating Company this afternoon. This evening Donna and Rex both worked on our bank balance to see that it came out even with the bank statement. (They located the error.) Our insurance man hasn't come for the check that Donna wrote the 1st part of July. We couldn't find the canceled P.G.&E. check, but, "all's well that ends well." John and Kathy watched a movie on the TV while her parents worked here on the bank balance. P.S. Happy birthday to Marilyn Andersen.

July 25, Tuesday

We have a pretty, sunny morning. Donna looked in to say, "I'm on my way to work." I did a run of washing and drying and some hand washing before I ate my breakfast of Cream of Wheat cereal. I cooked sausage, potatoes, and eggs for Lou. He watered the cows and the plants and lawn. We received a thank you note from the bride and groom, Mark and Janine Olson for our gift of towels. Miller Gardner phoned from Kansas to find out if Joan and children had arrived. He said he'd phone later tonight. (It was about 2:15 here when he called.) Rex, John, and Kathy all came home for lunch. I cooked some short ribs and some carrots and creamed potatoes. We were just about ready to eat when Joan drove up in her lovely blue and maple shade Oldsmobile about 5:20. Donna had been home for about 45 minutes. She had her chicken and rice casserole heating in the oven. They were all glad to be here; they made the trip in 7 hours, which was very good time. It is a long drive for the little folks at best! We were delighted to see them again. Joan brought little Julie Tibbets with her. Sherm will come



*Congratulations Beverly dear niece,
May your blessings all increase!
You surely deserve the best in life
Always helping others in their strife.
For a life of loyal service given,
You are a candidate for "heaven."
God bless you through another year,
Happy birthday, Beverly dear.*

with Aunt Mary on Friday. She has all but Sherm with her. We have activity next door, that's for sure. Rex and Donna have arranged sleeping quarters for all of them over there. The adults came in to visit with us tonight after the children were tucked in their beds. We watched television, also. It is wonderful to have our sweet Joan and the children here with us on the farm. Happy Day!

July 26, Wednesday

There has been a lot of going and coming with our folks next door. I'm not able to keep up with where and why, but as long as they're well and happy, I'm happy. We were invited to go to Santa Rosa with Rex and Donna to the fair to see Lawrence Welk's girls, Sally and Sandy, in person. The Senior Citizens were admitted free today. We'd like to have seen the girls, but we didn't feel up to the crowds at the fairgrounds. Anyway, Rex and Donna had a lot of business to take care of in Santa Rosa. They didn't go to the fair because of the business at hand, of putting the Aerating Service in Donna's name and taking Gary Adams off the contract. It was \$20.00 to change ownership plus \$20.00 for something else. Rex had to have the changes all in order when he met in San Francisco tonight with the leaders of the Plumbers Union. He went to San Francisco on the bus tonight. Donna took care of the children this evening while Joan went to Santa Rosa with Kathy and John on a shopping tour. Marshall had himself a bit of a tantrum cause Mother didn't take him. It didn't last long; he is an adorable little guy. Joan's children are all lovely children. I'm so glad we have them here visiting. Donna brought little Emily over this evening after her bath; She looked like a big doll. Her hair was tied in two ponytails with ribbons and her pretty pajamas on ready for bed. She is so sweet. P.S. The new name for Adams Aerating business is Aquamatic.

July 27, Thursday

Beverly's birthday is today. I received my first Social Security card in the mail today. How about that! My number is 552-21-4538. We also received a letter from Ethel Newbold, which she wrote on Pioneer Day, July 24. Her son Harold and wife, Margie, have been on a tour of Europe. Ethel has been ill since the 4th of July. She is having a hard time to breathe. Her doctor said she has fluid in her lungs that is putting pressure on her heart. I'm sorry she isn't feeling well. She had to have her thumb lanced because she got it mashed in her neighbor's car door. She doesn't feel well enough to come to California this summer as expected. This evening Donna and John brought us a dish of spaghetti and meat sauce and a tossed salad. I was just starting to prepare some

dinner here, isn't it wonderful to have such neighbors? Rex took all of the children in Joan's car this evening to a nearby park that has slides and swings, and etcetera while Joan and Donna went shopping in Santa Rosa to buy a birthday gift for Rex. They bought a pretty sport jacket and blue slacks. Rex and the kiddies came in here and watched TV for a while until the folks came home from shopping. John L. was here, too. I do not know if Kathy went with Donna and Joan; she may have gone to a rehearsal for the temple pageant. I just can't keep track of their comings and goings. We are expecting Mary and family some time tomorrow.

July 28, Friday

It was a lovely moonlit night and a pretty sunny morning. Lou got up and dressed in time to ride to Petaluma with Donna this morning for the fun of eating out. Joan drove down later to pick Grampa up and bring him home. I wrote a letter to Violet yesterday and one to Annie this morning. I got them mailed today. Joan went to Petaluma to meet Donna and buy some shoes for Rex's birthday. She was away when the Tibbetses drove up, the darn pens; one writes too heavy and the other one is too light. ☺ It amazes me how well we're getting along with a houseful of kiddies next door. Of course the action is over there. We received a letter from Violet and one from Lydia today. Violet is still having kidney distress (more pus) but the heart action has improved some. She isn't well enough to make the trip to California this summer and of course that upsets her. Lydia thanked me for the birthday gift (a book of stamps and a colored snapshot of us in front of our climbing rose bush). The Tibbetses left Sherm Gardner in San Jose with the Shattucks. The Empire Sanitary Service brought our little "Out House" today. I believe each one of our children had a turn trying out the new seat after the men had installed it, ha ha! It looks like it will be an asset to this farm. I'm back to my old pen and black ink. Isn't this a messy looking page? P.S. Joan took a \$20.00 bill to get it changed for me. I was glad to have some change again. We had our new ward visiting brothers come to call on us this evening, Br. Joe Oopes and Mike Owen. We enjoyed their visit. Mike is a BYU student; he'll be going back to Provo in the fall.

July 29, Saturday

It was cool and cloudy when I got up at 8:45 a.m. We had a few big drops of rain about noontime. It was quiet around the farm this morning. Jon took a couple

of the boys in his VW bus. Donna took Greg to the market with her. Joan and Mary took the other kiddies. I believe Marshall went in the big white truck with Rex and John. Kathy went to a rehearsal for the temple pageant. Grampa and Grama Renshaw "stay put" on the farm with the cows, ha! The big truck came home at 12:30 noon. John L. was driving. Janet and family arrived about 1 p.m. Donna and the girls, Joan and Mary, had been busy all morning getting the picnic food ready. We were on our way about 1:45 p.m. Grampa Lou and me with Donna, Rex, Jon T., and Doug S., in Rex's Chevrolet. Sherm was with Uncle John M. in John's car. Janet had her Cadillac full of the family kiddies. Joan had the food and some of the kids. It seems that most of the people in Petaluma had the same idea of a picnic in McNear Park. However, we did find a nice spot with two big tables. They were by the horse pitching game and near the playground. We were all hungry, so that was our first activity and the food tasted so good. We had chicken salad sandwiches and hot dogs, a jelled salad, oh, a table full of goodies including Rex's birthday cakes, one chocolate and the other caramel. We had a lot of fun watching the breeze blow out the candles as soon as they were lit, but we sang Happy Birthday to Rex anyway. Ha! Rex took a picture of us with our precious great grandchildren, all but Mark. He had something to do in San Jose and couldn't be with us. Everyone enjoyed watching Grampa Rex open his gifts. It was a lovely birthday picnic. The kiddies were not so spotless when we came home but very happy. Donna and Rex went to a wedding reception this evening for Clifford Ingerson's daughter; sorry I don't know her name. Janet left for San Jose with her car full of kids tonight. She had Joan's Sherm, and Janet, and Mary's Julie, and I think Marshall G. Anyway with her three she had



The Renshaws with great grandchildren in back Rick, Emily, Marshall, Sherm, in middle Doug, Julie, Jody, Greg, Janet, in front Elvie, Sandy, Lou, and Donna. Taken at the picnic July 29, 1972.



This photo was taken of Kathy, Mary, John, Janet, and Joan at the McNear Park on July 29, 1972

seven children. We went over to the Marsh side and had a pleasant visit with the family there. John read a few of my rhymes to the grandchildren, and also read "My Silly Rhyme." "Bless him." P.S. Rex turned 59 today.

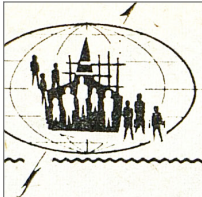
July 30, Sunday

It was cool and overcast this morning; the sun got through about noontime. Our Marsh family all went to Sunday School, except for Rex. He had some bookwork to do at home. We ate dinner with Donna and family at 12:30 noon. It was a very delicious meal of baked ham, potatoes, corn on the cob, sliced tomatoes, and Jello salad. We had cake and ice cream for dessert. We ate and left the clean up job for Donna and the girls, Groovy, eh? Old age has some compensation, eh? John had to talk in Bishop Monte Southwick's Ward in Willits at 4 p.m. (Their sacrament meeting.) His three sisters went with him (Joan, Mary, and Kathy). Donna stayed at home to "babysit" the four little ones (Greg and Jody T. and Sandy and Emily G.). Wayne Brockbank was scheduled to be a speaker with John, but he didn't go to Willits because his mother, Helen Brockbank, came to visit and his sister Ann was playing a piano solo in our Petaluma Ward this afternoon, so he came to our ward. Bishop Monte Southwick called on Kathy to speak and John and Mary to sing a duet, "Abide With Me." John was the main speaker and his sisters said he gave a very fine talk. I knew he would, he always does. Poor little Greg has been

sick all afternoon; he vomited three times. Mo Gardner phoned Joan from Kansas tonight. In our July 22 Church News, there is a picture and a nice write up of a young man, a military policeman, by the name of John P. Keller. I'm wondering if he is Jack and Lillian's grandson, John P. Keller (Ralph and Dorothy's son). I wish the article had told where he came from or his parents' names. [Article on following page.] When Mo called tonight he said he wants Joan and the family to come home, he's lonesome without them.

July 31, Monday

Today is the last day in July and it was cool and overcast, but we had sunshine by 11:30. John and Rex took the big truck out to their job; they took Donna to her work at the drug store and Kathy to her job in Dr. Henderson's office. Joan and Mary took their little ones with them to Tibbetses' to pick apples. They came home and canned them. They bought new jars and Dorothy Tibbets let them borrow her apple peeler. It is really something; it peels, cores, and slices, the apples. The little kiddies are in the midst of it all and I'm no help, sorry about that. The TV man came this afternoon and tried to locate the hum in our new colored set. He took it to the shop with him. Joan connected up our old black and white set. The man said he would bring it back to us tomorrow, or bring another colored set, until he can get our set working right. Little Greg isn't over his sick spell; he vomited again today. I



AROUND THE WORLD

Book of Mormon Aids Soldier in Gospel Talks

FT. JACKSON, S.C.

Military Policeman John P. Keller believes army life can be a spiritual experience.

He enlisted in the army in January 1972 and is now stationed in Ft. Jackson, S.C.

"Before entering the army I had been told a lot about what it would be like . . . I found none of it to be true," Elder Keller said. "You get out of the army what you put into it. I found basic training to be the most spiritual experience of my life. Never have I felt so close to the Lord — not even while I was on my mission," he explained.

By living up to the standards of the church, Elder Keller won the respect of other soldiers. "I was treated so well by others while in training that to this day it still astonishes me," he explained.

His lifestyle interested some of the trainees. "That little Book of Mormon that comes in the Serviceman's packet seems as though it was designed for the pocket of the fatigue pants. Many times I would be reading and someone would come to me and ask me to explain a little of what I was reading . . . Hardly a day went by that I didn't get the opportunity to tell the Joseph Smith story."

Two young men were baptized out of Elder Keller's company. "It was certainly a golden opportunity for teaching the gospel," he said.

Not all his experiences were pleasant, though. In several instances he had to ask commanding officers to help him stop the foul language and off-color stories used by teachers in drill instruction and classes. One officer told him of long-standing orders that there should be no profanity among the troops. Elder Keller used this information to remind officers and soldiers to use clean language, especially in his presence.

One sergeant objected to Elder Keller's efforts to silence vulgarity, and said if Elder Keller ever continued to object about vulgarity in such a manner then, and later in Vietnam, he would be sent home in a box. The reply was, "I would rather come home in a box than lose my moral standards."

Living the principles of the gospel brought some extra rewards. Elder Kel-



JOHN P. KELLER

. . . proselytes mates

ler's physical condition was as strong as his moral fortitude. In the final physical training test, he earned the maximum score of 500 points, the highest in the company. "I know the Lord fulfilled His promise that 'ye shall run and not be weary and shall walk and not faint'."

Elder Keller summarized his experiences: While I was there for basic training I felt as though the Lord had His hand on my shoulder, guiding me and telling me what to do.

This is the article in the July 22 Church News Elvie mentions. It was Jack and Lillian's grandson.



surely wish he felt better and I wish I could entertain the dear little ones while their mamas are canning apples, but I'm not feeling very well myself. It is sad, the old and the young need help. Well, I can help in one way, I told them I'd pay for 24 more fruit jars and some sugar (\$2 for jars and 50¢ for sugar). They didn't go for more apples. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this afternoon, Margaret Hunsaker and Lois Baird. Well, they made it in July, eh? Ha! It was about 5:15 p.m. Joan took Mary and all the kiddies to Dr. Cordon's office about 5:20 p.m. Little Greg felt worse, so Mary phoned Dr. Cordon; he said, "bring him in now." I hope the doctor can do something to make our little Greg feel well and happy again. I gave Mary \$5.00 to buy some fruit jars and some sugar for the next crop of apples they pick, to can. Mary brought a sack of the smaller apples to us to snack on. This evening Joan came over and invited us to join the family in a "Song Feast." We went over and had such a wonderful evening singing favorite hymns and old songs. They love to sing and have good voices, too. We surely enjoyed our evening with Rex, Donna, and their children singing songs.

August 1, Tuesday

It was a lovely, sunny day and very quiet around the farm. Joan and Mary took their little ones to San Jose this morning to visit Aunt Janet and family. Rex, John, and Donna were off to work. ♪ "The old folks at home." ♪ Lou walked up our avenue to see what was going on up there. A young woman and her young daughter had troubles, a flat tire on their camper truck. The girl was 9 or 10 years old. Some neighbors fixed it for her. Lou took a block or something to aid. John came home for his lunch about 12:20 noon. He came home later and attached his little trailer to his car and drove away again. Kathy phoned from work to ask about the mail; no letter for her, but there was an airmail letter to Joan from Mo. One of our neighbors told Lou that Mr. Jackson was killed today. I surely hope it was not the young father of the cute Jackson kiddies across the avenue from us. John got his new light gray suit today from Penney's. He looks handsome in it. He came over to show us the new suit on him. The Kirk Clarks took Rex, Donna, and Kathy to Oakland, to the temple pageant. John went earlier in

his own car. George Brown came about 8 p.m. to show John the new paint job he did on his little convertible car. He did a beautiful job; it looks like a new car. He was a bit disappointed that no one was home at Marshes'. Joan drove in the driveway about 8:30. She had Mary and the children. They looked tired, but happy. We have enjoyed our colored TV this evening; the TV man brought it back this afternoon. It seems to be all right; the hum is gone. I surely hope we will not have any more trouble with it. None of our family came in tonight; they were too busy getting the little ones ready for bed and too tired to visit after the ordeal, ha! Well, bless 'em. I love to see their activity and fun and sorry I can't participate, too, but that's the way it is. They'll understand in 40 years.

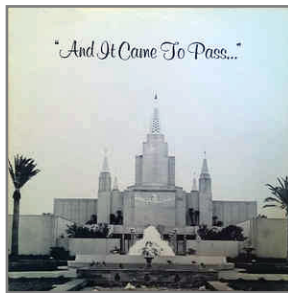
August 2, Wednesday

Grampa Lou and I have another quiet day here on the farm. Rex, Donna, Joan, Mary, and their children all piled into Joan's station wagon with their picnic basket. Rex drove them to Sausalito where they would get on the big ferryboat and "sail" to San Francisco to see Fisherman's Wharf, ride the cable cars, and etcetera. Jeanne Allen is going to take care of little Emily. John is working; he has the big truck somewhere. We received a letter from Beverly thanking us, and the Marshes, for the birthday cards and money. She had four birthday cakes! Marilyn Andersen made one, Irene Andersen made one, the girls at work gave her one, and Bev made one herself. They were all decorated and different. She says she has a freezer full of cakes. We received a picture postcard from Lillian Keller. She was

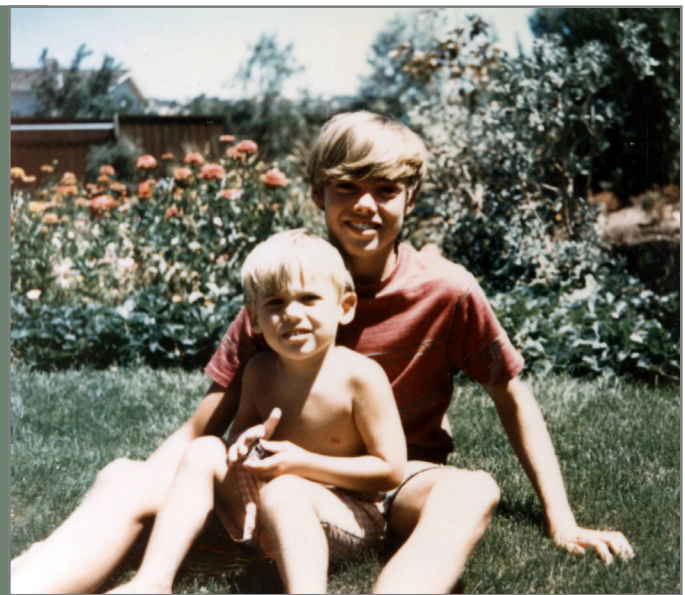


August 1, 1972 all the living Marsh cousins. In back Jody, Mark, Rick, Sherm, in front Julie, Donna, Janet, Emily, Doug, Sandy, Marshall, and Greg.

on her way back to Salt Lake City, after seeing the church pageant in New York. She'll visit Shirley later and hopes to see us while in Northern California. Janet phoned from San Jose; Joan left a couple of things there. If Joan wants them, Janet will meet her in Oakland or somewhere in the morning and give them to her. Our folks got home about 4 p.m. Joan said they didn't go to Fisherman's Wharf or ride the cable cars because of the little ones, but they did enjoy the ferryboat ride and other things. Donna took care of all the children tonight while we went to Oakland to the temple pageant, "**And it Came to Pass.**" It was two hours long and we sat almost an hour before it started, but it was well worth the waiting. It was a wonderful



Donna Marsh in the kitchen of the Cotati home in 1972.



Sandy Gardner and Rick Shattuck in Shattucks' backyard in 1972.



In August cousins Julie, Donna, Janet, Marshall, Rick, and Sherm swim in the Shattucks' pool.

production and our grandchildren were so thoughtful to see that we got good seats and etcetera. Kathy was in the chorus in the balcony, there was a huge group of young LDS singers and they were powerful. We enjoyed them a lot. John drove us in Joan's station wagon to and from Oakland. After the pageant we drove to Fenton's ice cream place in Oakland and I had the pleasure of seeing my family (John, Joan, Mary, and Kathy) devour their tall "black and tan" ice cream concoctions. Grampa had a grilled cheese sandwich and root beer. I had orange sherbet and gave Lou half of it. We got home about midnight.



August 3, Thursday

We have a pretty, sunny day. Rex and Donna went to Harold Southwick's funeral in Willits this morning. President Henderson was a speaker; he is Kathy's boss. Kathy took little Janet Gardner to work with her this morning. She cleaned her teeth and let her ride up and down in the dentist chair. They came home to lunch and Kathy went back alone. She had to assist Dr. Henderson this afternoon. Donna and Rex said the funeral service was lovely. He will be buried in Utah. Joan's car had a little work done on it (greased and wheels in line and etcetera) to make ready for the trip back to Kansas City. Rex or John took care of it for her. Donna and the girls cooked a small turkey today. The Marshes' side of the duplex is bulging at the seams with all of them over there, but they're happy and do a wonderful job of keeping the confusion over there so the great grandparents can be peaceful and quiet here. (Nice, eh?) We received a

letter from Annie; she says Annette has her surgery today. I hope she gets along very well. Yvonne and Don W. have their home up for sale, they're moving to Portland, Oregon. He goes in September, Yvonne and children in October. I'm afraid this will be upsetting news for Violet, the poor dear. We got a note from the Edgecombs. It has been very hot in Pasadena, a record breaker. Donna sent our plate dinner over with Sherm and Janet G.; oh it was delicious. Turkey and all of the trimmings; mmm good. God bless our precious children. I composed a silly verse for John's birthday card. We enclosed two \$5.00 bills in it. Grampa Lou gave it to him before they left tonight. John took our old TV set with them. He'll leave it off in Provo at his apartment. We had a family prayer before they left; Rex offered a lovely prayer. The Gardners and John Marsh left here about 9:10 p.m. I'm very thankful that John is going to help Joan drive all the way to

Kansas. I dreaded the thought of Joan going alone that long way. They'll make a short stopover in Salt Lake and Provo and then on to Colorado Springs and rest there; then home to Kansas City, Kansas. It is a bit sad to have our darling Joan and children so far away, but very thankful they did come and visit here. Sherm stayed here to go with Uncle Jon Tibbets camping. P.S. Today is our payday. Our Social Security check came in the mail (\$271.20).

August 4, Friday

John really looks handsome in his new suit.

*To John, on his 27th birthday,
Ya want a keep slim and handsome,
And realize your fondest dreams,
Stay away from Fenton's Tall "black and tan"
Yummy tasting ice creams.
If appetite rules your life Johnny Boy,
You haven't got a chance of keeping
The seams from bursting out
In your trim good-looking new pants.
(Sorry about that!) ☺*



I hope he'll keep his weight down now, his little sweetheart, Jackie Hudson, phoned at five o'clock this morning from Canada to wish John a happy birthday. Too bad, she was disappointed to learn that John was on his way to Kansas. Mary, Julie, and Jody came over here this morning for a visit. Greg was outside. Rex took Sherm with him to San Rafael to get some supplies he needed. Mary took Grampa Lou at noontime to the Bank of America to cash our Social Security check and deposit some of the money. I think she had a check of her own to cash, too. Lou took a list to get a few things we needed from the market and me? What did I do? Well, I'm the record keeper. Mary went with Kathy this evening to Oakland. She sat with the chorus in the balcony along with Kathy. She wore a long white dress

like the other girls. I believe it was Donna's temple dress. Anyway, in that huge chorus, the director didn't know he had an extra singer. Mary has a very nice voice and she loves to sing. Too bad she didn't know the songs so she could sing out loud, Ha! I'm enjoying Joan's Sherm; he is a nice kid. He has been helping around here. He took my bag of trash to the big garbage bin and has hoed in the vegetable garden and etcetera. Tonight, after Donna had the little ones in bed, she and Rex came over and watched television with us. They enjoyed some of Lou's M&M's chocolate covered peanuts. It is so nice to have them visit with us. Sherm took a shower bath and went to bed over there. We haven't had any of them sleep over here. Marshes have found room for all of them; it is amazing. *[It truly was amazing! The duplex was small with two bedrooms, one bathroom, and a converted single garage that served as a bedroom/office.]*

August 5, Saturday

Our Marsh family were all out working in the sunshine when I got up this morning at 9:30. (Oh shame on me.) It was almost noon before my Lou got up, but I knew he didn't sleep very well, as usual. I kept it as quiet as I could this morning. Donna cut out the long thorny blackberry branches that were climbing into our plants and trees. The kids picked a bowl full of the delicious berries from the cut branches. I wish I could get out and help, but I have to take it easy in order to breathe okay. Lou got his electric cutters out and did some trimming, too. Mary took Sherm, Julie, and Jody with her up to Grandma Dorothy's place to pick apples. Greg stayed here with the Marshes. The apples she and Joan canned last Monday, Mary insisted Joan take home with her to Kansas. Mary will can some more for herself and the family. We gave our lawn a good watering. I set the timer for each section for 30 minutes. Rex and Donna left with our neighbors, the Horners, about 5:15 to go to Oakland to see the Temple pageant, "And It Came To Pass." The piano tuner arrived about 5:45 today. He worked on Donna's piano for 5 hours and 15 minutes and only charged \$17.50. Donna left a check for Mary to fill in the amount; she made it \$20.00 because he really did a good job and worked a long time. That old piano was in a sad condition. ☹️ Mary and Sherm canned apples all evening. I had Julie and Greg over here and little Jody some of the time until Mary put him to bed. They all had fun blowing soap bubbles outside before they came in here. Joan phoned from Kansas this evening. They had a fine trip home, no car trouble at all. John L. drove all the way. Lou had a dizzy spell in Marshes' house tonight; it gave Mary a scare. Sherm and the piano tuner helped him to a chair. He's had several dizzy spells lately. It worries me. I gave Mary \$5.00 for fruit jars and sugar. It is the only way I can be of help now. Julie wanted to sleep in my extra twin bed tonight, so she stayed here all night. P.S. Kathy went home with Janet to stay overnight and go to Sunday School and fast meeting with her.

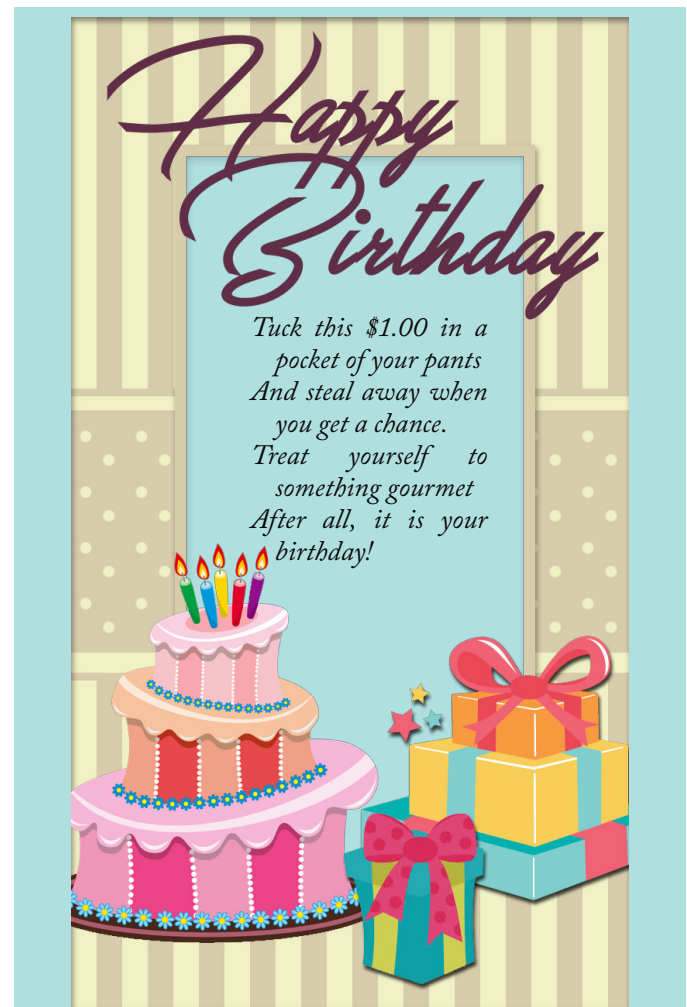
August 6, Sunday

It was overcast this morning, but the sun got through by eleven or before. Mary came over for Julie; they all went to Sunday School and fast meeting. Lou didn't feel very well last night so I stayed home with him this morning. He stayed in bed until 1 p.m. The folks drove home in the

two cars at the same time about 12:20 noon. Little Jody came in and asked for candy corns. He got mad when I said he must have his dinner first. He's a rebel, ha ha! We have a lot of action on the farm again. It was so quiet all morning. I think I prefer some action, but peace and quiet is appreciated, too. We ate dinner with Marshes, potato salad, and cold cuts of meat, tomatoes, and etcetera. It was real good. They all left soon after dinner and took Mary's kiddies to Cara Jean Adams's home and then drove to San Francisco to meet Janet and Kathy. They took Kathy with them to Nettie Clark's home where they were invited to have dinner at 6 p.m. Sherm stayed here with us and watched television all afternoon and evening. He had one little interlude when he rode Uncle John's bicycle down the avenue to Redwood Boulevard. He was gone about 10 minutes. We ate a snack of leftovers from dinner at 6 p.m. John walked in about nine o'clock; he flew from Kansas City to San Francisco and then took the bus home. It was about 10 p.m. when the folks came home from Clarks. They had a nice visit and a lovely dinner. They picked up the sleepy little Tibbetses from Adamses' home and came to the Marsh farm. We were all tired and ready to retire by 10:30.

August 7, Monday

Happy birthday to Jon Tibbets, he is 30 years old today. I'm sorry he isn't here to celebrate his birthday. Here is the little verse I sent in his card:



It is a hazy day with a cloudy sky. The sun gets through now and then. Mary took her kiddies to the market and the post office in the Rambler this morning. I think Sherm went to work with Grampa Rex and John. Mary bought some stamped postcards for me, ten of them, and some bananas and a large tube of toothpaste. I wrapped it up for John's gift. We gave him \$10.00 when he left for Kansas with Joan and the kids. We also gave him a pair of socks. Little Jody was in and out this morning. Greg watched TV with us; he was very quiet, he doesn't feel very well. He went over to Marshes' later, got in bed and went to sleep. Mary had a busy day; she made a jelled salad and chocolate syrup for hot fudge Sundaes, fruit punch, and she frosted John's chocolate birthday cake. She cleaned through the house and took care of her three little children. I gift-wrapped a couple of birthday packages for her; Julie assisted. I'm glad Greg and Jody didn't know about the gift-wrapping, ha ha! John and Sherm came home on the motorcycle to eat lunch. It warmed up, we had blue sky and sun this afternoon. I watched our three TV stories from 12:30 noon to 2 p.m. (Half hour each.) Oh boy, do they ever have family troubles! Life for us is a field of clover compared to their tragic experiences, Ha ha! Donna and Mary served tacos for their dinner guests, the Kirk Clarks and children, and honored guest, Ann Brockbank. Joann Clark made a unique birthday cake for John in the shape of a panda bear. It was really cute with chocolate and coconut frosting She had "Happy Birthday John" printed with little red candies. We enjoyed our fried chicken TV dinners at home and then we went over to sing the birthday song with the family and guests and see John open his gifts. The evening was enjoyed by all. Anne Brockbank is a concert pianist; she played several renowned compositions. John and Kirk made a tape of her recital. Rex also made a tape of it on his little recorder. The young folks gathered around the piano and sang songs after Ann's recital. Some songs were from the temple pageant chorus. Wayne Brockbank joined in the singing when he came to take his sister home. He also brought her to Marshes', but he couldn't stay for dinner, he had an appointment. They all ate hot fudge sundaes, even Grampa Lou; but not me, that's a no no!

August 8, Tuesday

I saw Lou's light on in the middle of the night last night. He had pains in his stomach. He drank some hot water and took a capsule. I didn't hear anymore from him, so I guess he was okay. I was afraid that fudge Sundae was a bit too rich for him last night. Mary took Greg to the doctor's office, but he was out on an emergency operation so she took the children for a ride in the Chevrolet. Sherm is home alone. She called to see one of her friends. I did my washing and drying, two weeks worth. There were eight pair of garments, plus shirts, slippers, towels, and etcetera. Papa Lou has been taking it easy with very little to eat and lots of rest. John came home for lunch and took Sherm



back with him. I'm glad he did. The lad was lonesome and a bit bored, I think. Rex came home after John went back. I took a nap this afternoon. There was no one home at Marshes' when I got up at 5 p.m. I cooked some garden fresh zucchini squash for our dinner. We had leftover potatoes and fried chicken. This evening the Marshes went to see the movie "Fiddler On The Roof." Rex and Donna were in the Chevrolet and Kathy and John in his car. Sherm came over here to watch TV with us. Mary and the children went up to visit with Grandma and Grandpa Tibbets.

August 9, Wednesday

Mary took her children to Relief Society this morning for workday and luncheon day. Donna cleaned through her house and did a washing. She did a big run of sheets and slippers in my washer and dryer. Donna has a bladder infection; she phoned Dr. Deal's office. Ruth phoned a prescription in to Medico Drug; Mary brought it home to her mother. Mary took me to the market. Sherm helped Donna with housework and making blackberry jam from berries picked from our front yard. A letter came from Otto and Violet; he typed it. She wasn't feeling well enough to write. She may have to go to the hospital for a series of shots for her kidney trouble. Yvonne and family are moving to Portland, Oregon this fall. Don has been transferred there and of course this is upsetting to Violet and Otto. Bevan and Richard Jones came to see them on their way to the high Uintas, with Bevan's scouts. Otto asked me to send his letter to Annie so she'll know about Violet's condition. I am concerned about Violet, oh; I wish they could clear up the infection in her kidneys. John brought his dinner over on a plate so he could see the conclusion of the TV story he watched yesterday. It was continued today, "Wild, Wild West," or some such program. It's not my cup of tea. Kirk Clark came in here to talk to John. Kathy came over tonight and borrowed my diary book; she wanted some date for her own record book.



August 10, Thursday

Jon Tibbets arrived from Irvine this morning about ten. Donna brought a jar of blackberry jam that she made from berries they picked from in front of our duplex house. Donna went to work, but she wasn't up to par. Her bladder infection is some better, but not normal. The medication has helped some. Jon T. came in to say hello to us; he was tired after driving all night. He went to bed in the garage bedroom for a while and then he went with Rex to get some material Jon needs to build a stronger trailer for Rex's business. Our little Tibbets kiddies had fun playing with the water hose on our lawn. It was warm and sunny

and they loved it. I wrote a letter to Annie and Bev on the extra space in Otto's letter. He had a large sheet of paper and his note only used about a third of it; so I made use of it to write to Annie and Beverly. Mary cooked a gourmet dinner for Jon, sweet and sour sauce, rice and mushrooms, onions, pork chops, and etcetera. We were invited to eat with them, but we declined, so, they brought us each a plate full. (Mmm good!) I ate everything but the pork; I don't eat pork cause it doesn't agree with my stomach. Sherm came over for the birthday cake that Mary left here (banana nut). We went over to sing Happy Birthday with the family and see Jon open his gifts. This evening Jon worked on Rex's trailer. He soldered the metal. It made sparks which the children enjoyed; in fact, I think we all enjoyed watching him at work. Lou and I were in our easy chairs, looking out the window some of the time. P.S., The huge All-Trans Express brought some material to Rex this afternoon.

August 11, Friday

It was cloudy and overcast this morning but it cleared up later. I finished my letter to the Fifes and got it in the mail in time for the pickup. Jon T. worked on Rex's trailer this morning. Mary went to the market for more sugar and jars. It looks like more canning, eh? Sherm helped his Uncle Jon work on the trailer. I cooked some lamb shanks; I simmered them nice and brown. I made a fruit jelled salad and a tapioca cream pudding before Lou got up. I was getting a bit concerned about him. I opened his door and spoke to him several times, but got no response. At 1:45 I wondered if he was in a coma, so I shook him gently. He opened his eyes and said, with a smile, "When do we eat?" There is nothing wrong with his appetite. Ha! We ate some of the lamb with bread dipped in the brown juice. Lou had lettuce and dressing. We both enjoyed some pudding and Cool Whip at 2 p.m. Lou watered the cows and the plants along our driveway. Mary took Julie to Santa Rosa, to Dr. Henderson's office to stay with Kathy this afternoon. Kathy will bring her home. I guess Dr. Henderson was away for the afternoon. This evening Rex and Donna drove to Oakland; Ruth invited them to dinner. Dr. Deal gave Donna a check over to find out what is causing her bladder infection. I invited John, Kathy, and Sherm to eat with us. Mary and Jon took their family up to Grandma and Grandpa Tibbetses' for dinner. They celebrated Jon's birthday up there. We celebrated it last night at Marshes'. John L. and Sherm ate their dinners in front of the television on TV trays. Kathy ate with us at the table. Later John L. went somewhere in his little car. Kathy and Sherm took a little ride in the Rambler. She treated him to a hot fudge sundae on the way, fun, eh? P.S. Grampa washed the dishes and I dried them. Kathy was making herself a skirt or something at home. (Busy gal!)

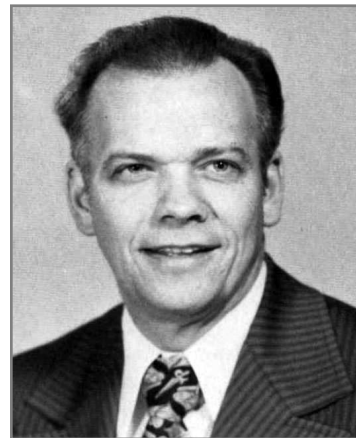
August 12, Saturday

I was surprised to see my husband up and dressed at eight this morning. He wanted to get out for a change. Rex took him with him to Napa I believe. Rex had a little repair job to do. Kirk Clark went with John in the big truck on a job somewhere. Mick Olson phoned Donna. She is bringing Brad Haddock to see us today. Donna and Mary got busy

on something to serve them. She baked an apple crisp in our oven. She had something going over there in her oven. Mary prepared a large bowl of tossed green salad. We expected Mick by 1 p.m. but it was after two when they arrived. She had her daughters, Kris and Wendy and Brad Haddock with her. We all enjoyed the lovely lunch that Donna and Mary had prepared (a tossed green salad with tuna, fruit punch, French bread, and apple crisp for dessert). After lunch Brad entertained us with piano music. The young folks took a walk and came back and sang songs. Mick came over here to relax and talk to Donna and me. Rex and Lou got home as we were finishing our lunch, but they had eaten their lunch. Daddy enjoyed his day out, but he was tired and needed a rest period. He took a nap while we visited with Mickey. She told us about her and Vern's unhappy situation; it is sad (but not for this record)! They left about 6 p.m. and were going to Bodega Beach where they were having dinner; a selling deal of some kind, in Mick's business of Real Estate. John Marsh came over tonight to watch a TV program, "Mission Impossible." Donna baked a large pan of apple crisp in our oven tonight, after 9 p.m., like the one she baked this morning in our house. The company and family made quick work of the first one. It was surely delicious with the ice cream.

August 13, Sunday

The family had all gone to Sunday School when I got up at 9:45. John and Kathy went to Santa Rosa to Dr. Henderson's stake conference Dr. Henderson is their stake president. Elder Paul Dunn was the visiting authority from Salt Lake City.



Paul H. Dunn

He is an excellent speaker so they had a record-breaking crowd out. The Dave Shattucks went to hear Elder Dunn, too. Doug S. drove home with John in his car. Mary was with them in conference. She and Kathy went in the Rambler. Mark drove the Rambler home to Cotati, his dad with him. Janet brought the others home. Rex and Donna and Julie and Greg went to our Sunday School if I have it correct. It is hard to keep up with them. We had a delicious dinner with our family on Donna's side of the duplex. We had roast beef and leg of lamb, salads, and etcetera. It was buffet style and it went smoothly. I wanted to go to sacrament service this evening but I wouldn't leave Lou alone. He wasn't up to par. His ears are worse, too. He had a hard time hearing anything. David Fraidenburg gave his farewell talk in our ward. I'd like to have heard him. He'll be leaving for his mission soon; sorry I don't know here he is going. They all went to our ward this afternoon. We celebrated Janet's birthday and she opened her gifts after the birthday song and etcetera. She will be 36 years old tomorrow. John and Kathy gave her a pretty dress with a long skirt; it fits lovely. She wore it to church tonight. She looked real nice in it. Donna

went with Kathy to the other ward; Kathy was singing in the chorus from "And It Came To Pass." Janet and Dave took Mary and her children home with them for a few days. Doug S. stayed here, he is going with Uncle Jon Tibbets in the morning and Sherm Gardner will also leave for the backpacking trip with them. We gave Janet a card with \$3.00 enclosed and a verse of my own composition. She had gifts from her parents and Tibbetses, too, but I'm nor sure what. With the children and the excitement, I got lost in the fog! Ha ha!

August 14, Monday

Happy birthday to our Janet Eileen today, she is turning 36:

*Janet, the years seem to add to your beauty,
You are still an attractive little cutie!
And you're a good mother and wife,
May you be blessed with a long and happy life.*

Jon Tibbets left this morning about 10:15 with Sherm Gardner and Doug Shattuck in Jon's VW bus on the way to Salt Lake City. It was very quiet around our farm today with everyone gone but Papa Lou and me. Jon expects to pick up Mo Gardner at the Salt Lake airport and they'll be on their way to the backpacking trip in the Utah Mountains. *[Photos of the backpacking trip are on the following page.]* I think Jon's cousin, or some relative will join them too (Joey Fisher). Sherm and Doug came in to tell us goodbye this morning and to empty my little candy jar, ha ha! Mary and children are in San Jose with Janet and family. I cooked some ground beef and onions for our dinner. Donna brought us a dozen eggs and ½ gallon of milk tonight. She and John watched a TV program with us. Rex went to San Francisco on the bus to the Plumber's Union meeting. Kathy was tired and went to bed early. John went somewhere in Donna's car before he came over here tonight. We watched an LDS Youth Choir and Symphony orchestra program coming from the Salt Lake Tabernacle tonight at 8 p.m. I'd rather hear the big organ and our Tabernacle Choir. I hope all is well with Jon T. and the boys tonight. I'm glad I have my own bed and room! Ha! No camping out in the mountains for me! *[Elvie drew a face here. ⇨]* You'll dig this line, when you're 79. Good night and sweet dreams.



almost blind, but bless her, she writes to us in spite of her handicap. There are just a few lines on a page, spaced an inch apart. She had a nice visit on the phone with Beverly Andersen. She was glad we phoned her when we were in Los Angeles for Lorene's funeral.

Lutie isn't well; her daughter Betty went to Colorado to see her new grandchild blessed. Ruby wants to go to Salt Lake for a short visit. She says they've really had a hot summer in Pasadena. I'm glad I'm here where we have cool evenings.

I took a phone message for Rex and gave it to him when he came home about 3:20 p.m. to get his little aerating tractor. John came home on his motorbike about noon and he came in for their mail. Kathy phoned at 12:30 to ask about the mail, no letters today for Kathy. She says, "I guess I better answer some." Ha ha, good idea, kiddo. The Medico Drug Store where Donna works is being renovated. They closed the store tonight to lay new rugs on the floor. Rex and Donna took us for a ride to Petaluma to see the excitement. We were just about to drive away when a car drove in our driveway with two men in it. Rex investigated

and found it was their friends Larry Upham and Jimmy Fagg. They knew them years ago when they all lived at Mt. Baldy. They're doing carpenter work in San Jose now and are thinking of moving their families up north. I believe they are in Upland, California now. They went for the ride with us. Rex took them to see where he and John are working in the Holiday Inn Park in Rohnert Park area. Kathy wasn't feeling very well today; she came home early and went to bed. John went somewhere in his little car. P.S. They've been taking movies in Petaluma today using the Well's Fargo building. The sign was covered over and the movie group had their own sign, "County Court House" on the building.

August 16, Wednesday

It was cloudy this morning with a bit of a mist. Rex and Donna invited us to go with them to Oakland. Rex had to pick up a couple of checks over there, for work done here in Holiday Inn Park, I think. Anyway, we enjoyed the ride.



It is pretty safe to say Elvie would not have enjoyed this backpack trip. The guys loved it and talked about the fishing, hiking, solitude, and wonder of this back packing trip for years into the future. It was the first of many back packing trips for the hearty souls in the family.



August 16, Wednesday continued

We passed through Petaluma going and coming. They were still taking movies in front of the Wells Fargo Building with the big sign on the building that said, "County Court House." I bought a bottle of Garlee tablets at the Health Store. Donna went in for them. Oh, the crowds of people in town trying to see the actors at work. I was glad to stay in the car. Coming from Oakland, we stopped at Denny's Restaurant for brunch in Novato. None of us had had breakfast so we ate it at 12:20 and enjoyed it. I had scrambled eggs and ham, hash brown potatoes, toast, and orange juice. Donna had the same. Lou and Rex had sausage and eggs and etcetera, and milk to drink. Kathy worked today and so did John. Rex went to work later this afternoon. Rex and Donna stopped at their bank to make the payment on the duplex farm. Lou went to bed when he got home. I made a custard pudding, two packages, to use up the milk we had in the refrigerator. Rex bought milk for us at the Dairy Store on our way home. We had a rain fall this afternoon, but it didn't amount to much. We need a good soaking rain. John came over tonight and watched a TV movie with us. Rex finished the job he started last night, cutting our lawn. Donna trimmed the edges. They picked a bowl of wild blackberries in front of our place on Highland Avenue. Donna made more jam and it is delicious. She gave us a bottle of it a few days ago. Mary and Sherm made some last week; he helped her pick them anyway. "Sweet dreams."

August 17, Thursday

Donna brought us a bowl of applesauce she made from apples she got from Tibbetses' place. The Marsh family were all off to work by 9:45 a.m. Donna was the last to leave the farm. I watered our lawn with the sprinklers, section by section. Lou has always taken care of it, but he didn't feel like getting up this morning and it is better to get the watering done before the sun gets too warm. We have a beautiful day. I wish I knew how Violet is feeling and Annie, also. I can't afford the long distance phone calls. I have written, so I'll be hearing from them I hope. Donna had a church meeting tonight. Rex and John came over here to enjoy television. Kathy went to the library; she brought home a book and a half-gallon of fancy chocolate ice cream, which she dished up for their eating pleasure. All but me, L.V. gets pleasure from seeing others enjoy the yummy desserts! We went to bed soon after 10 p.m. John has put his little car up for sale; the ad will be in tomorrow's evening newspaper.

August 18, Friday

I was up and dressed before Donna left for her work this morning. She gave me three garden fresh cucumbers. Rex brought several of them home from someone's garden. I made an egg sandwich for Lou when he got up about 11 a.m. We have a pretty day; blue sky with white clouds in it. I put Drano in the washbowl sink and bathtub. No mail for us today, not even an advertisement. John M. and Rex M. got some mail. John put an ad in the paper for the sale of his car. It was in this evening's paper. Donna's boss, Joe Allen, is in Salt Lake City; he took his son Dee Dee to the

mission home. He'll be leaving for his mission to Canada soon. Kathy drove the Rambler to the airport in Santa Rosa this afternoon after work. She parked the car there and she flew to San Francisco. Mary picked her up at the airport in San Francisco. After some misunderstanding, they got together and drove to Janet's home in San Jose. [*Pre-cell phone days were difficult at times.*] Donna was later than usual getting home from work this evening. She and Nellie did some delivery jobs. Rex and John and Donna went out to eat dinner somewhere. Then they went to the Santa Rosa airport to pick up the Rambler car. I had some distressing chest and heart pains this afternoon while I was mopping the floors (kitchen, service porch, front hall, and bathroom). I couldn't find my heart pain tablets. I took them with me to Los Angeles in July. I wonder if I left them at Andersens'? I got a bit panicky but I'm feeling better now. I get into trouble when I try to clean my house. It's very frustrating.

August 19, Saturday

We have a stormy looking sky this morning, but no rain so far; it is noon now. I helped Lou take his shower bath and trimmed his toenails. We were both exhausted, ha! He relaxed on his bed and I rested in my favorite chair with my diary. I ate breakfast about 9:30 a.m. I fixed Lou a bowl of chicken noodle soup and some toast and applesauce at 12:20 noon. We received a nice long letter from Annie. She said Yvonne and Don were in Portland last week trying to buy a home. The children were at home with Don's mother, Virginia Woodlief. They wanted to spend a few days in Cedar with Violet and Otto before moving to Oregon. Annette is convalescing nicely after her surgery. Annie is making a new photo album; the old one fell apart. She spent two days getting the pictures out of it to put in the new book that Lorene gave her some time ago. She is doing well with the help of her pickup walker. It cost \$26.50 plus the tax. Ray and Miriam enjoyed their vacation in British Columbia and Vancouver. Marilyn is now back in Provo and Carole is back in Hawaii. Jim and Beverly Jean are in Utah at the BYU Youth Conference. Elaine flew to Sacramento and brought Carol Sue's two girls home with her. Carol and Doug are driving to Burbank and will visit with Sharon in Carlsbad. Elaine and Ernie will be in Carlsbad, too, but they'll stay in a new motel that just opened. Jim Bailey is on a business trip to Los Angeles; he is staying at Andersens'. Andrea is flying to Los Angeles to drive home with Jim.



John is selling his car.

Andrea's sisters are taking care of her children in Salt Lake. Glen A. has to act as ward bishop for a month; the bishop and one counselor are on vacation. They've divided the stake in Dale's ward now. It is a new Upland Stake. Bette H. is now the president of the stake Primary. They enjoyed a surprise rainstorm last Saturday, which was badly needed. Rex and Donna shopped at Lucky's Market today; they ate their dinner out somewhere before shopping. I gave Donna a list of things I needed; it came to \$4.56. I took my shower at 5 p.m. P.S. Donna had her hair dressed at a beauty shop today at 3:30. Rex adjusted some of our sprinkler heads this afternoon; they were clogged up.

August 20, Sunday

'Twas overcast this morning but the sun got through about 10 a.m. We have a lovely Sabbath day. John and Kathy are in San Jose with Shattucks and Mary and her children. Jon T. is in the Utah Mountains with Mo, Sherm, Doug Shattuck, and a cousin of Jon's. Donna and Rex are in Sunday School in our ward. I didn't sleep well last night, no pain; I just couldn't relax. I have lots of nights like that. Oh, for the good ole sound sleep of youth! I started a letter to Annie and Bev this morning and I finished it this afternoon after dinner with Rex and Donna. I also wrote a note to Violet in a get-well card. I enclosed Annie's letter in Violet's card. I went with Rex and Donna to sacrament service this afternoon. We left here about 3 p.m. Donna had a rehearsal and she and Rex had a meeting with some high councilmen to plan a dinner party, so I had a nice time watching the young folks come home from their camp out trip. They arrived in a big bus at church. We had a nice meeting; some of the young LDS chorus singers from the temple pageant came to our ward and sang some of the songs from, "And It Came To Pass." It was a special treat that we all enjoyed. Br. and Sr. Roberts spoke on having a "year's supply of food" and also Bishop Higgins talked about it. We've all been warned some 32 years. Rex ordered one year of sealed supplies. Donna phoned Shirley Little and invited her to bring her bells and entertain the high councilmen group at the dinner party. Aunt Lillian was there visiting; Donna talked to her, too. She says she'll come over to see us if she can find a way; someone has to bring her. I hope she'll make it okay. John and Kathy got home from San Jose tonight about midnight.

August 21, Monday

I washed and dried two runs of clothes this morning. John turned his little brown convertible car in on a Mercury Cougar car today. It is a pretty blue color with nice black upholstery. He bought it in Santa Rosa. It has been a lovely day, but a bit warm. Rex got home early today; he went to our neighbors' home, the Horners, and he did a little plastering job for Mr. Horner in the little guest house in the rear. This evening Rex and Donna came over and

watched television with us. John and Kathy went to a movie in Santa Rosa, I think. They went in John's pretty new car and Kathy drove it, believe it or not. [*Surprising because John was always happiest in the driver's seat of any car he was in. A special treat for Kathy.*]

August 22, Tuesday

Sorry, I made a mistake in recording this morning's diary on yesterday's page. Oh, I'm a dumb dumb for sure. But, that is what I get for skipping a day's recording. I'm slowing down, eh? [*It was corrected by Mary.*] It was bright and sunny when I got up at 8:45. Donna went to a Relief Society board meeting in Rohnert Park this morning. She went to work about noon. We received an invitation to the wedding reception of Donna Kay Strong and Michael T. Vehawn on Wednesday, August 30, in the Cottonwood 11th Ward at 5913 South Highland Drive in Salt Lake City. They'll be married in the Salt Lake Temple. There was a lovely picture of them in their wedding invitation; they are both beautiful to look at. I had a busy day at home. I made applesauce from the little apples Mary got from Tibbetses' place. Lou helped cut them up. The big



Donna Kay and Mike Vehawn in 1985.



John traded the Spitfire for a Cougar similar to the one on August 21.

job was to strain them after cooking. I steam cooked some carrots and I simmered some short ribs and onions nice and brown. I did a small ironing. Lou enjoyed his afternoon nap. I had some heart distress, but it didn't last very long. I took a few minutes out to rest. John went out this evening in his new blue Cougar car. Rex, Donna, and Kathy went to a wedding reception in Sebastopol tonight. I don't know the name of the bride or groom.

Donna brought us each a small box of Russell Stover Candy this evening. Her boss, Joe Allen sent them to us; mine was rosebud mints and Papa got bridge mix. Joe gave Rex a box of bridge mix, also. Mmm good! The candy man put in all new supplies and the old stock he gave to Joe. Earleen Johnson phoned this evening. She and Val are moving to Salt Lake City. He's been stationed there for four years. He'll attend the University of Utah. She is very happy about the four years in Salt Lake City. They've lived in Idaho, and San Diego, and now to Utah. P.S. Janet took Mary and children to San Francisco and John met them there and brought them home to the farm.

August 23, Wednesday

It is nice to hear the little Tibbets kiddies shouting this morning. I've missed them. John drove to San Francisco last evening and Janet took Mary and children to meet him there. John brought them home. David and Janet are taking their family on a camping trip; it is Dave's vacation for a week or so. I surely hope they'll all enjoy the trip. Rex and Donna bought a plastic swimming pool for the children this morning, and they really did have fun going down the little slide into the water. Too bad we haven't movies of them. Donna took us to Petaluma; we ate our breakfast at Denny's and then took Lou's black, or charcoal blue suit to a little tailor shop in town. Two women run it. They'll do the job for \$10.00, the coat and the two pair of pants, made smaller to fit Papa Lou. They'll be ready on Friday. We then went to Penney's store in Coddington and bought Lou a pretty sport jacket, a shirt, a tie, work pants, and a belt. All this came to \$68.70. Lou bought me a pretty pants suit for \$26.25 with the tax; it is our wedding gifts for September 16. (How is that for the old folks!) We stopped in the Emporium Store and I bought a lavender blouse for \$9.99. We came home about 3 p.m. tired but happy. It's been hot today but it cooled off nicely in the evening. Rex and Donna went out in the car when we got back. Mary has had the action all day, bless her heart. Tonight Marshes had company, Earleen and Val Johnson and a young man Jim? I don't know his last name. The Johnsons came in her about 10 p.m. to say hello. They'll be moving to Salt Lake City in a few days. Their belongings are on their way there now (furniture, dishes, and etcetera). They look very well and happy. P.S. I think there has been a brush fire somewhere northeast of us, we could see the smoke this evening.

August 24, Thursday

We have a lovely, sunny day. I did some washing and drying and I watered the lawn with the sprinklers while Lou slept on. The Tibbets kiddies had a ball playing in the water. Betty Johnson had a flat tire somewhere near our place; she walked up to the farm and Mary took her home or somewhere to get some help. Julie stayed here with me. The boys went with Mary. Later Mary took the kiddies to Frosty Freeze for a treat. She invited us to go, but we said "no thanks." Later Mary took Grampa Lou to have his hair cut in Petaluma at the barbershop. She had a busy afternoon preparing chicken for Shake and Bake. We baked the chicken in my oven. Donna and Rex came home early. Mary and John L. went to the Oakland Temple with Rex and Donna this afternoon, they left here about 4 p.m. Mary left little Jody with Cara Jean Adams, Julie and Greg

ate with us (chicken, squash, and salad). Mary and Donna brought it to us. I think Rex and John had a special baptism session at the temple but Mary and Donna went through the regular session. Kathy took over the care of the children when she got home about 5:45. She also went for little Jody. Lou and I had a peaceful quiet evening at home as usual. We received a note from Annie with a letter from Dolores and Violet enclosed. Bevan, Dody, Chris, Rick, and Paul were visiting in Cedar City. Violet doesn't feel well enough to write letters; she has severe pains in her back below her shoulder blades. She is trying out some new medication. I surely hope it will help her. Yvonne and Don W. have bought a home in Beaverton, Oregon; it is a 15-minute drive from Portland. Lavern sent Violet a pretty homemade housecoat. She is a dear gal. Dale's boy Glen was ordained a deacon last Sunday. Ray and Miriam Clayton had Annie and Bev to dinner last Sunday. Ray and his sister, Mary J. are very thoughtful to call and talk to Aunt Annie since their mother, Lorene, died. Annette Andersen is coming along nicely since her surgery.



Elvie and Donna in Kansas in 1974. Elvie is wearing a brightly colored pantsuit similar to the one she mentions on August 25, 1972. That 1972 purchase was the first pantsuit she bought for herself.



August 25, Friday

It is Friday again already; it is a warm, sunny day. I put my gay new pants suit on so Mary could pin up the cuffs; the legs are about 4 or 5 inches too long. The pants are purple; the jacket top is a gay pattern of many colors (purple, orange, yellow, green, and blue). She pinned them up and Kathy checked them over before we sent them to the tailor who fixed Lou's suit. Kathy got off at noon today. She went to Dr. Deal, her uncle Dick. Mary took her kiddies to McNear Park for a picnic lunch and fun time. A friend of Mary's and her three children went with

them. Lou did some watering of plants along our driveway. We received a postcard from Lydia Paul. She expects Mick next week; she is bringing Kris to BYU in Provo. Andrea and Jim enjoyed their visit in Los Angeles with Annie and Beverly. Gene and Lydia went to the Strong's family party at Elmer and Thelma's home. They had a lovely time. They'd been to Heber on the Heber Creeper through Provo Canyon and had a fun time. Bob and Betty were with them. They had a patio party at Bob and Betty's later. Lydia took a lemon Jello cake. Bonnie and Lydia took Doris D. to lunch today for her birthday. John worked only half a day, he is getting ready to go back to BYU in Provo next Monday, I think. Mary and kiddies came home at 3:30; the action is on! Ha ha! She brought her friend Michele and three little boys home with her. Lou went with Mary to take them home and pick up Donna at work and to get Lou's suit at the tailor shop. They left my purple pants to be shortened. Peggy Baird and Jim Risacci came to bring John something for his car, I think. They were on their way to Provo to BYU. Mary and

Lou came home without Lou's suit; it wasn't finished. They left my purple pants to have them shortened. Rex came over to watch TV and enjoyed a good nap in the platform rocker, ha ha! P.S. Greg stayed overnight with Michele and her little boys. Poor little Jody got stung by a bee; his foot is swollen up. He can't walk on it. That is the second time this summer he has been stung by a bee. It was his hand last time.

August 26, Saturday

Donna was sick in the night, the stomach flu I guess. Mary and Kathy took the little boys to the beach. Julie didn't want to go. They went in John's new Cougar car. I wrote a postcard to Annie. Lou took it to the mailbox. I dusted in the house and cleaned the little finger marks off my big front window. Donna took Lou and Julie to Petaluma this afternoon to the cleaners and to pick up Lou's suit at the tailors. They went to the market, also. We have a pretty, clear day. The kids arrived home from the beach at 3 p.m. They brought my purple slacks home from the tailors, too. She only charged \$2.00 to shorten and fix the cuffs. Lou gave her \$13.00, \$10.00 for his coat and two pair of pants and \$2.00 for my slacks, and a \$1.00 tip. They did a good job and the price was right. We were pleased. We enjoyed the Lawrence Welk TV show from 6 to 7. I helped Lou with his shower bath and I took one before going to bed. Night all!

August 27, Sunday

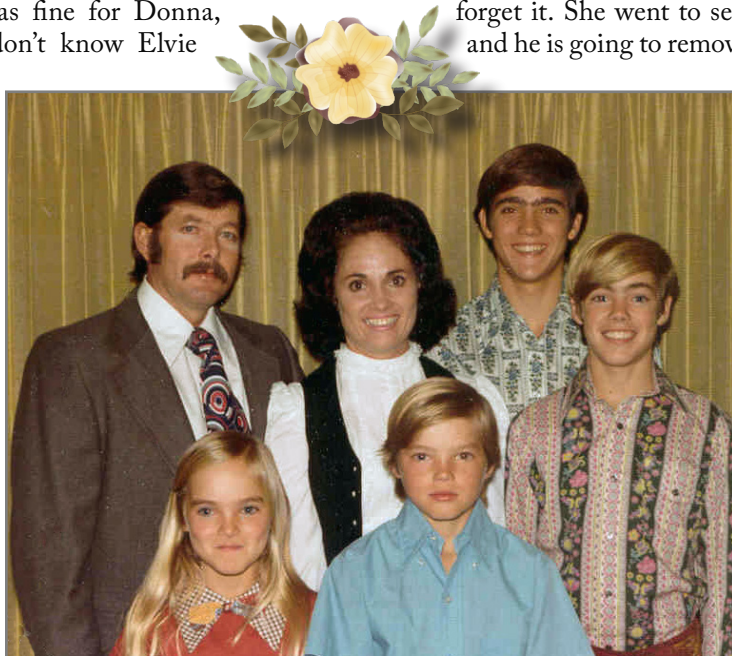
Jon Tibbets and Doug Shattuck arrived from their backpacking trip about midnight last night. Lou was up first getting ready for Sunday School. We went with Donna about 8:35. It was cloudy and cool. I wore my new lavender knit blouse and purple jumper dress. Lou looked real nice in his new sports jacket and dark trousers, blue shirt and tie. The Jon Tibbets family didn't go to Sunday School. Jon T. arrived about midnight last night with Doug Shattuck. Donna and I received nice compliments in our Sunday School class this morning, such high praise, I felt as if I was hearing a eulogy. It was fine for Donna, but her mother, oh; they don't know Elvie like I do. Ha ha! Janet and Dave arrived about 1:30 to pick up Doug. They had a little lunch at Marshes' and then were on the way north to Shasta, David has a U-Haul for the family camping trip. Lou took a walk up Highland Avenue so he didn't get to say bye bye. John M. drove up in his car to bring Grampa back at 2:30. I hope they have a wonderful trip. We went to the four o'clock sacrament meeting. Donna was released from her Sunday School organist job and was put in as the ward organist. Next Sunday we start the later sessions and

the other ward will have the early time. I like the 11 a.m. Sunday School better for us, so I'm glad for the change. It was high council day; I believe Rex was in Novato Ward. We had a Br. Paulson in our ward. I enjoyed his remarks also the short talks from ward members. Mary, Kathy, and Earleen sang with the Relief Society chorus. Donna played the piano for them. John was all packed ready for his trip to Provo when we got home. Rex said the family prayer and John left the farm at 8:30 p.m. He went to Sacramento to pick up a young BYU student who will drive to BYU with him. Sorry I do not know her name. He met her a short time ago in a gas station in Santa Rosa I think. He helped her get her car going; something was wrong with it. Anyway, she is going to Provo with him tonight. I hope it is a happy trip. John's little trailer was loaded. I surely hope the Cougar can pull it okay.

August 28, Monday

Our busy family next door has lots of action going on. Kathy went to Oakland to see an ear specialist that her Uncle Dick Deal recommended. Rex was off in the big truck; Jon T. was working on Rex's trailer. Donna went to work at the drug store. Mary took the children in their VW bus, I believe to see Dr. Cordon for Greg's check up. She got the bus washed at the car wash while out. This afternoon Mary put a run of clothes through my washer and dryer. Lou watered our lawn with the sprinklers, after lunch. Jon and Mary took the children with them to town. She said they were going to look at a new VW bus. A month ago today, the Empire Sanitary Service brought the little outhouse to the farm. They came at four this afternoon and took it away. Rex rented it for a month while Joan and Mary were both here with families. Kathy got home this evening about six o'clock. The ear doctor says her hearing in the one ear will not get any worse, but an operation will not help it any. *[Reoccurring ear infections in Kathy's left ear, when she was young, caused a hearing loss.]* She has excellent hearing in the other ear, so he told her to forget it. She went to see Dr. Deal (her Uncle Dick) and he is going to remove the little bump or cyst from

her wrist on her right arm, next Wednesday. She had lunch with Aunt Ruth. She went to see their old friend *[Gary Daniels]*, a family dentist in San Francisco. He filled one cavity (the only one she had) She paid \$15.00 to the ear doctor and \$4.00 to the dentist. Tonight Kathy and Earleen went to the library. Kathy got another book; she finished the other one today. Earleen bought a nightgown; dark blue with red and white trim in a Navy style; (collar and anchor). Her husband Val is in the Navy. She got it in Carithers Department



David, Janet, Mark, Rick, with Donna and Doug in front in 1972. The Shattuck family picked up Doug on August 27 and went camping.

Store tonight. Jon T. and Mary came home this evening in a little new VW car; they're having air conditioning put in the new green VW bus they're buying. The garage let them use the little orange car because they wanted to keep Jon's bus there in case they had a buyer for it. Donna, Kathy, and Earleen visited with us for a while tonight. Jon and Mary spent the evening with Cara Jean and Gary Adams.

August 29, Tuesday

We have a pleasant summer day. I did a couple of runs of washing this morning. I changed the bed sheets and slips on Lou's bed. Kathy took Greg T. with her to Sausalito this morning. Julie was invited to have lunch with the little Horner girl; she played down there a couple of hours. Jon and Mary were in and out in the little orange VW car. Mary took Jon to where Rex is working this afternoon. He helped Rex with the work. Lou cleaned up in the garage and driveway the best he could. It was 90 degrees in our town today. I stayed in the house and felt comfortable. Mary prepared a picnic lunch to take to the Samuel P. Taylor Park this evening. The Tibbetses and the Marshes went. We were invited, but didn't feel up to the effort. Kathy and Greg drove in about 3:25. There was no mail for us today, only one for Marshes, a doctor bill for Kathy, ugh. Jon T. and Rex did some more soldering on the trailer for Rex's truck this afternoon. Lou and I enjoyed naps on our beds. Donna brought home some fresh salmon for me to broil; I'll cook it tomorrow. I used the Swiss steak and gravy this evening. The family left about 6 p.m. for their picnic in the park. The Tibbetses and Kathy were in the Chevrolet, Rex and Donna in the little orange VW car. I hope they have a very happy picnic time. Mary had the food all prepared. We enjoyed our dinner here in our little home. P.S. Donna went to the little tailor shop and got the purple material they cut off my slacks. I appreciate her doing that for me. She bought a wedding gift for us to send to Donna Kay Strong (a \$10.00 towel set). She and Kathy will pay \$6.00 and I'll pay \$4.00. I'm so thankful she took care of it for us; she is a dear. Our neighbor Mr. Horner brought a sack of peaches picked from his tree to Rex. I told him I'd

give them to Rex when they got home from the picnic, and I did. It was dark when they got home. Rex helped Mr. Horner plaster his little rear guest house last week.

August 30, Wednesday

Donna, Kathy, and Mary took Jody to Allen's home and then they went to Oakland to keep Kathy's appointment with Dr. Deal (her Uncle Dick). He operated on her right wrist to remove a lump or [ganglion] cyst of some kind. Papa Jon T. was here with Julie and Greg. Jon worked on Rex's metal trailer (more welding), it has really been a big project. Mrs. Horner phoned to ask if her two little girls could play with Julie and Greg while she took care of some business in Santa Rosa. Jon told her yes, so he had them here, too. Jon took all of them in the little orange VW car to get his new VW bus this afternoon. Mrs. Horner thought she'd be gone an hour but she was gone 2½ hours. I gave Julie and Greg some chicken noodle soup and crackers and a dish of peaches when they came home. Jon came in and had a bowl of soup and crackers and peaches, too. Then he went back to work on the trailer. Gary Adams has been working with Rex today. Lou isn't up to par, he has rested a lot today. The folks came home from Oakland about 4:15 p.m. Kathy's arm is in a cast, almost to her elbow. Dr. Deal and another doctor did the surgery. It took a half hour or so. Donna went out to do our Relief Society visiting teaching; I'm sorry but I felt too weary to go with her (disgusting isn't it!) My visiting teachers better hurry if they are going to make it this month, eh? Donna visited with us for a short while this evening. She said she found four families home. I believe we have seven families in our district.

August 31, Thursday

It was sunny when I got up this morning at nine o'clock. I made Cream of Wheat Cereal for me and cooked eggs and sausage and toast for Lou. Rex took Lou to the Petaluma airport to meet Dr. Dick Deal; he flew in on a little plane. Mary drove the Rambler to the airport; she had Kathy and the little boys with her. Julie stayed here with me. Jon T.



Sausalito, California was a place Kathy loved to visit. On August 29 she took Greg with her to Sausalito.

went to the airport, too, in his bus. Mary slipped and fell in front of the garage this morning; she had a bad sore on her knee and lower leg. Oh, how thankful I am she didn't break a leg or something! Dick took Kathy for a plane ride over Petaluma and Cotati. He also took the bandage off her arm and wrapped it up again not so tight. It was hurting because her hand had swollen and the bandage was too tight. Mary and Kathy brought Grampa Lou home with them and little Greg and Jody. Jon came home first; he took Julie with him in the new bus to his parents' home. Dick took Rex for a ride in the little airplane somewhere. Mary, Julie, and Kathy went somewhere in the VW bus. The boys were here with their Papa, Jon; he did more welding on Rex's trailer; it is a big job! Donna is working at the drug store today. I'm making a mess of this page. Well, I can read it, ha! Jon finished the welding job on Rex's trailer tonight and he cleaned up the mess from in front of the duplex and washed off the cement and black top. I surely am glad to see it clean and in order again.

Jon and Mary are getting their things together for the packing job. Things are quiet next door; I guess they're all tired from a day of activity. Rex and Kathy were flying high with Dr. Deal. Mary's nasty fall today made her feel weary. Lou and I got tired of the television and went to bed soon after 10 p.m. Oh hum! P.S. A tragic airplane accident took the life of a young LDS mother this evening; her husband is in the hospital. Rex talked to the couple at the airport today while he was waiting for Dick to fly in. They belong to the other Petaluma Ward. They have three or four young children. Her name is Carol Nelson. It is so sad.

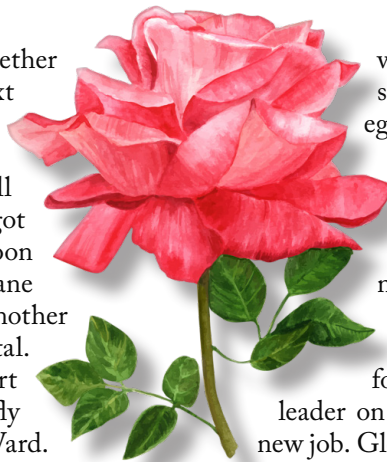
September 1, Friday

Mary came over to tell us goodbye, they were about to leave for their trip home to Irvine. We were both surprised. We thought they were staying until after the Labor Day holiday, but Jon says he must be back to the college by Monday. We had a word of prayer before they left. Jon prayed while we stood by the new VW bus. They had a few calls to make, going to see Rex on his job, and Jon's parents, and spend the \$8.00 credit due Jon from the credit slip his mother gave him for his birthday. He bought a new jacket and had \$8.00 coming to him out of the \$20.00. Kathy had a severe headache today. She went back to bed after the Tibbetts left. I helped put the kitchen in order later and helped her put the wrapping on her arm again. Her fingers are swollen from the surgery on her wrist last Wednesday. I helped Lou wash up the black top in front of the garage, where the white soil/food had been spilt.

It was that white fertilizer spill that caused Mary to slip and fall yesterday. I watered our lawn with the sprinklers (all four sections). I simmered some shoulder of lamb with onions, nice and brown for our dinner this evening. I took a slice of pineapple and some cottage cheese for Kathy and some toast. She ate the toast and pineapple and left most of the cottage cheese. Her head is some better, but still aches. Br. Smith brought a couple of cartons to Rex; he left them here. No one was at home at Marshes'. (Kathy was in her room asleep.) It is



Uncle Dick and Aunt Ruth were very good to the Marshes!



food and paper table covering for the high priest or high council party. Kathy is feeling better this evening; she and Donna went to the market; they bought a few things we needed. Lou gave them a little list and \$10.00. I think Rex was with them but not sure. I've had our little Tibbetts family in my thoughts all day. I hope they had a nice trip home to Irvine. We miss the noisy action of the children, ha ha!

September 2, Saturday

It was cloudy and cool all morning. The sun got through to us about one o'clock. Donna

was busy in the yard and in the house. She made some bread for a church party. I cooked sausage, eggs, and toast for Lou's brunch at 11 a.m. I ate a banana and some Rice Krispy's. Kathy drove the Rambler to town this morning for the first time since her hand surgery last Wednesday. I received a postcard from sister Annie this morning. Beverly Jean was with her for a few days and she was a big help. Annette is feeling well now; she made her little Susan two new dresses for school. Annette is the visiting teacher class leader on their stake board now. She is happy with her new job. Glen will perform a marriage ceremony in his ward today. The bishop is out of town. Glen is the first counselor. Brad Haddock told Annie and Bev he really enjoyed his visit with the Marshes and us. We enjoyed him, also. Rex took the big truck out on the job this morning. He came home at 1:20 p.m. Lou and I enjoyed TV channel 11 this afternoon, we watched "The Good Ole Nashville Music," "Hee Haw," and "The Lawrence Welk Show." This evening Rex and Donna went to a meeting in San Rafael to make plans for the high council dinner party next Saturday night. Rex is chairman for the dinner. Kathy went to San Jose this evening to spend the Labor Day holiday with Janet and family. David has gone hunting with his father, I think. Kathy left at the same time Rex and Donna left this evening, about 7:30 p.m. Donna baked a lot of little loafs of bread this afternoon for the Relief Society visiting teacher's luncheon party next Wednesday. She is making 25 loafs; she baked one for us in our oven. We ate some of it for dinner this evening; it was warm and oh so good. I cooked some ground beef, onions, eggs, and cracker crumbs in patties and with it we had some

creamed potatoes and sliced tomatoes, which we ate with the warm bread. Mmm good! I helped Lou with his shower bath and then I took mine. Sweet Dreams. P.S. Our Social Security check came this morning, \$271.20.

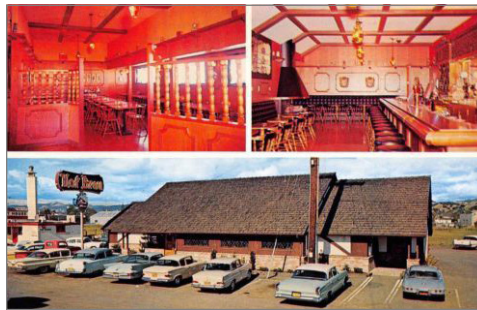
September 3, Sunday

We changed to the later hour for church. Sunday School is at eleven and the sacrament service is at six. We went to Sunday School with Donna. We left the farm at 10:30. Kathy is in San Jose with Janet and family. Rex went to his high council meeting and to priesthood in Novato. I enjoyed Br. Roberts's lesson. It is nice to have Donna with us in the opening exercises, too; she doesn't play the organ in Sunday School now. She will be the ward organist and play for sacrament meetings. We had one baby blessed today; his young father was in a Navy uniform but I didn't get the name. Br. Melvin Ingerson conducted our meeting. Bishop Larry Higgins was at a police convention. We sat back of the Dennison family; they have three adorable children (twins and a darling baby). Grandma D. sat with them; she and her youngest boy. They are a nice little family, full of action. Papa had to take the baby out in the testimony meeting. I enjoyed the nice testimonies born. We came home to pick Rex up and then we drove to Santa Rosa to the **Stein Haus Hof Brau**, a restaurant of authentic German food. We were all hungry from the fast and the food was delicious. Donna had the roast beef plate, Rex had turkey, and Lou and I had some sirloin tips and gravy over wide noodles. It had mushrooms and green peppers and onions in it and it was delicious! We all had a roll and a salad. We were too full for dessert, so we took a little ride and then later Rex treated to ice cream at a Frosty Freeze place. (Lou treated to the dinner.) Both Lou and I took a nap this afternoon. Rex and Donna rested, also. They went somewhere in their car this evening. Lou fixed himself something to eat about 7 p.m. I was still too full to eat. Donna and Rex came in this evening. They had been to Bishop Hollingsworth's home in Rohnert Park, to a little social honoring the Lemont Smiths who are moving away. Donna took a big pan of apple crisp and others took pies or cakes, desserts of all kinds. I'd forgotten that Donna told me about the little party for the Smiths. My memory isn't what it used to be. Sad, eh?

September 4, Monday

It was cool and overcast until about ten and was warm and sunny the rest of the day. Donna and her Daddy Lou worked in the yard and cut the grass along the driveway between the plants. Rex worked in Rohnert Park on the big job for the Holiday Inn Park. We had a happy surprise about noon. Roland and Donna came. She had a beautiful sofa pillow she made for me, olive green. She made it out of a large velour bath towel. The top is smocked; it is so pretty. She wouldn't even let me pay for the material, isn't she a darling? They said they'd just eaten brunch, but they did have a drink of 7Up. Donna brought some fruit punch over and they had some of that, also. A young lady from the other Petaluma

ward, by the name of Jackie came to rehearse with Donna; a song for the funeral on Wednesday for the young mother that was killed in the airplane crash last Thursday. I didn't know her; the husband is still in the hospital. Donna baked some little loafs of bread in our oven today. Oh, it made our house smell so good. She left one here for us. She baked some in her oven, too. She has her 25 loafs ready for the Relief Society visiting teacher's luncheon on Wednesday. I washed and dried one run of clothes this morning. Rex came home early and he went to Horners' to do some plastering for Mr. Horner on their little guest house. Br. Roberts, and his boys and big dog, brought a big can of grass cuttings for Rex's cows this morning. This evening Donna and Lou cut her lawn, oh, such energy. How does she do it all? Rex finished the mowing job when he came home from plastering at Horners'. Mrs. Horner brought a peach cobbler to Rex and Donna; she made it from peaches picked from their own tree. Donna gave Lou and me a dish of the good warm dessert for our dinner, nice, eh?

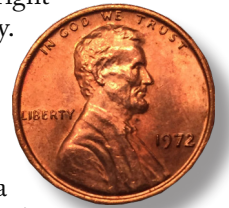


Stein Haus Hof Brau

September 5, Tuesday

Our family was all gone to their "work a day" jobs when I got up at 9:30 a.m. It has been a pleasant day with a feeling of autumn in the air. I started the sprinklers going, one section at a time for half hour each. Lou got up later; I had hot oatmeal cereal and coffee cake and applesauce ready for him. He worked out in the yard and

did a little sweeping and some watering. The Church News was all the mail we received this morning. The Marshes got several pieces of mail; some were for John L. and for Kathy and some for the aerating business. Donna received a postcard from Aunt Lillian; she and Shirley spent last weekend at beautiful Carmel. A friend of Shirley's was with them. They were coming here to see us, but Shirley got a cold virus and Lillian had a painful hip that was caused by a fall she had while visiting Louise. She says they'll be coming up to see us when they both feel better. I made a grilled cheese sandwich for our lunch and we both rested after we'd eaten. I took some telephone messages for Rex today. My eyes won't stay open, so "I give up" and take a nap, too. Donna was later getting home this evening; she went to church to practice on the organ. She is playing for the funeral tomorrow morning. My **Lou stooped over to pick up a penny** and he couldn't get upright without help. He was out in our driveway. He tried to make me hear him but I was in the house. I just happened to look out and see his predicament, so I rushed to his aid. We oldsters need help at times. He was down on one knee; he had a prop in his hand for support, but it wasn't enough. Oh what one will do for a little ole penny! Ha ha!



September 6, Wednesday

It was cold and foggy when I got up at seven. The furnace heat felt good. I took a sponge bath and got ready to go to the Relief Society visiting teacher's luncheon at Dolores

Lamberts' home. I was sorry Donna couldn't be there to enjoy the lovely party, also; she took me and her 25 little loafs of bread to Lambert's and then she and Rex went to our ward chapel to Sr. Carol Nelson's funeral. Sr. Nelson was killed in an airplane accident last Thursday, August 31. Donna played the organ for the service; she also played the piano for Jackie Norton's solo. Rex was a pallbearer; interment was in the Petaluma Cemetery. We had a delicious luncheon in Lamberts' lovely home. There was a large group of sisters out. Our new president, Margaret Hunsaker, gave a nice little talk before we went to the tables to eat. Sandy Hollingsworth brought me home; I brought one of the cute little breadboards and loaves of bread to Donna. Rex rushed back to his job as soon as he could. He worked late; Donna took his dinner to him this evening. She took Lou and me to the Bank of America to deposit \$200 in our checking account from our Social Security check. We kept 71.20 for our spending needs. We shopped at Lucky's Market (about \$20.00) paid by check. Donna paid hers with a check, also. The girl cashier was an LDS girl that Donna knows. They were talking so much she forgot to give Donna her change of \$2.00. So, on our way home Donna remembered and she went back and got it. We do get ourselves in a mess sometimes, ha! Donna baked an apple crisp in Mrs. Horner's little pan (the one that Mrs. Horner brought the peach cobbler to Donna in) and she took it to Mrs. Horner, this evening. Tonight Donna and Kathy came over with a shopping bag full of big paper flowers that Janet made for a party in her ward in San Jose. They'd been crushed, but with a little work on them, they looked pretty. Donna and Rex are going to use them to decorate the tables for their dinner on Saturday night. P.S. John phoned tonight to tell the folks that Jackie Hudson is going to be married to a returned missionary in Canada soon.

September 7, Thursday

We had sunshine this morning early, so a warm day is ahead. I got up at eight to write postcards to Annie and Bev and to Violet. I recorded in my diary for yesterday's activities, too. Donna brought four more big paper flowers for me to smooth out. My guest twin bed looks festive with the pretty colored flowers that I have restored to their beauty. It is quiet with Marshes all off to their work and Lou asleep. We were all surprised to learn last evening that John and Kathy's friend, Jackie Hudson, is engaged and will be married soon to a returned missionary in Canada. I got a postcard written to Lydia Paul, Annie Andersen, and Violet Fife. Lou took care of watering the lawns with the sprinkler system, a section at a time. We both enjoyed a nap after lunch. There was no mail for the Renshaws today and I know why, so I did something about it and now I can look for some postcards at least. I baked a large yam and some potatoes for our evening meal and I fried some ground beef. It doesn't seem possible that 1972 is already in the autumn of its term! We've seen a summer full of activity

here on the Marsh farm. Joan and family and Mary and family, have been and gone. It seems like a dream now. I'm enjoying the lovely view out of my big front room window. It is 5:05 p.m.; our family will be home from work in an hour. Kathy phoned about 6 p.m. She had to work later this evening. Dr. Henderson extracted a mouth full of bad teeth (a miserable job) and Kathy had a lot of equipment to clean up after office hours. Rex worked again today until after dark so Donna ate alone when she got home. We were all tired tonight and in bed soon after 10 p.m.

September 8, Friday

I got up at 8 a.m. and shampooed my hair. Donna came in before going to work. She looked refreshed and pretty. Lou fixed his own breakfast while I pin curled my hair. We received a typed letter from Otto and Violet. Violet isn't any better; she is going to Salt Lake to see her heart doctor on September 11th. We're thankful to Otto for typing us a note. He enclosed a letter from Yvonne and one from Dolores for us to hear their family news. Don and Yvonne haven't sold their home yet; they're being transferred to Oregon. Nadine Jones is back in collage at BYU. We surely enjoyed their family news, but can't record everything on one little page. They're all well and happy now and I wish my little Violet was, too. Dody's two small boys took care of the neighbor's pet cat. They gave it a bath and dried it with Dody's hairdryer. The cat, "Blossom" was very unhappy about it all, but she survived it okay. Chris and Paul give their dog a bath; they didn't know that cats wash themselves clean. The high priests dinner menu was barbecued chicken, corn on the cob, tossed salad, scones, and honey for \$2.00 per person.

Rex worked late, but Donna, Kathy, Lou, and I went and we enjoyed it very much.

There weren't as many ward people out as they expected. (They missed out on a real good dinner.) They sold the leftover chicken and corn. Lou bought eight ears of corn for 5¢ each. The chicken went fast, he was going to get some chicken, too, but it was all gone. A new couple in our ward sat at the same table we did, they were a nice couple about Donna's age, I guess. Their name is Weist.

September 9, Saturday

It was overcast this morning until about eleven. Donna went to a meeting in Novato; it was a Relief Society board meeting, I believe. I cooked breakfast for Lou and put my house in order. Kathy took me to Petaluma to the wig store. I wanted to find a little hairpiece in my shade of gray hair to pin on the back of my head instead of the bobby pins showing. The hair stylist is going to style one for me to look at next Saturday. It is human hair; she is going to spray it a bit lighter.



Jackie Hudson and Grant Miller to wed. Just a month ago Jackie called to wish John happy birthday. She wrote to John in July, too. This romance with (a Canadian) Grant must have bloomed quickly and pleased her parents!



Image from Google maps 2021 of the chapel that was dedicated on September 10, 1972. .

We then looked for some shoes for me; we found a pair I liked in Keig's Shoe Store, black patent leather, which cost \$20.00 plus \$1.00 tax. They are very comfortable "Cobbies." We stopped at the milk dairy for me to buy a half-gallon of milk. Donna came home about 4 p.m. She, Rex, and Kathy put the paper flowers and table coverings in the car, plus other things they had to take to the high council dinner tonight. They left here about 4:30 p.m. There was a lot of work ahead to prepare for the ham dinner they're serving tonight. Rex is chairman of the dinner arrangements. I wore my new shoes all afternoon; they are very comfortable. Rex had a couple of phone calls tonight and Donna had one. Br. Christenson sent a couple of white envelopes over with Kirk Clark for Rex to deliver in the morning when he goes to his high council meeting in Novato. Our folks got home about eleven. I gave Rex and Donna their messages. I helped Lou with his shower bath; he was in bed by 10:30. The folks said their dinner party was lovely; everyone enjoyed it (a delicious ham dinner). Kathy arranged the pretty paper flowers in their little pots and placed them on the colorful mats. The tables looked lovely and festive, too. Janet loaned them the flowers and pots and mats. She made all of the flowers for one of their ward parties. Sweet Dreams all.

September 10, Sunday

We have a sunny, clear morning. Rex went to his early high council meeting in Novato. We got dressed in our best to go to San Jose with Donna and Kathy. We drove to Oakland to Dr. Richard Deal's office. Aunt Ruth Deal was there and she took the stitches out of Kathy's wrist and

put a fresh pad on it (which Kathy removed after she got in the car). She drove the Chevrolet to and from San Jose. We stopped at the Cinnamon Mill in Fremont for our lunch; we all had the breakfast meal (Grampa Lou's treat).



Above is apostle Hunter with his wife Clara, and sons John and Richard, in younger years. In 1972 he arrived in San Jose to dedicate the chapel where his son Richard Hunter was bishop.

I've tasted better food elsewhere. Donna phoned Janet from the restaurant, sorry, it was Kathy that phoned Janet to let her know we'd meet them at the new chapel. Donna phoned Aunt Lillian at Julie's home to tell them we'd call on them this evening after 7 p.m. Janet, David, Doug, and Donna held seats for us down in front in the lovely new **San Jose 12th Ward chapel**. We all enjoyed the dedicatory services (the sacrament service, the choir, and all of the remarks and musical selections). The airplane bringing Apostle Hunter and wife was late; they came in with their son, Bishop Richard Hunter, about 15 minutes after we got started. The stake presidents, Kenneth Foulger and Alvin Gibson gave fine talks, and Bishop R. Hunter did, also. The address and dedicatory prayer by Elder Howard W. Hunter was lovely. I'm very glad we could be there to enjoy the thrill with David, Janet, and family and ward folks. I was thrilled to see my great-grandson Mark, at the sacrament table and his brother, Ricky, passing the sacrament.

Dave and Janet fixed a nice lunch for us at home after the dedication. Oh, I must mention that we had the pleasure of shaking hands with our old friends, Elder Hunter and wife Clare and son, Bishop Hunter. Janet introduced us to the bishop's sweet little wife [*Nan Hunter*]. The Hunters lived in our ward a few years ago, in Pasadena, when John and Richard were young boys. P.S. Dave made delicious milkshakes for all of us this evening.

We talked to Dee Austin after the meeting, too, he was pleased to see us. He came home from Europe a short time ago. We left Janet's about 8 p.m. and drove to Julie's home near Fremont. I think it is called Newark. Little white haired Aunt Lillian and the family were watching for us to arrive. Shirley and her Jill and Julie and her nice husband Tagert were all waiting. The two babies were asleep. We had a nice visit with all of them in Julie and Tag's new home.



Donna Marsh, Lou and Elvie, Lillian Keller, and Julie Tagert on September 10, 1972. .

September 11, Monday

Donna brought some garden fresh tomatoes from Janet's garden and some sliced ham from the high council dinner on Saturday night and put them in our refrigerator this morning. We were both in bed asleep. Lou has had some bowel distress today, so he has rested a lot. There wasn't any mail for anyone today; the first time since we've been here that Marshes didn't have something! We did get our Church News paper. Donna went to the market after work this evening; she brought me a package of frozen onions (chopped) and some short ribs which I put in the freezer. I paid for them. I'm glad she remembered that I wanted them. We were all a bit tired from our day of action and driving yesterday and visiting with family and friends. We all retired early. Good night and sweet dreams.



*Kathy Marsh - Julie Little Tagert - Donna
- Julie's home in Newark, Calif -*

*Lillian Renshaw Keller - Lou's Renshaw - Chris
Julie's home - Sept. 10th - 1972*

September 12, Tuesday

I wrote a note to Annie and Beverly on the back of Otto's letter and got it in the mail pickup this morning. I presume that Violet and Otto are in Salt Lake City now. I believe her appointment was yesterday the 11th, with the heart doctor. Oh, I do hope he can do something to help her get relief from that miserable pain. We have a pretty fall

day, it is a bit hazy, but nice. I like the cooler weather. I cooked Lou a breakfast of bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast, with his Sanka drink. I had hot cereal (oatmeal). It is quiet around here; our family is all off to their jobs. Kathy phoned about 12:30 noon to check on the mail. She had a letter from a girlfriend, J.P. in Montague, California. After lunch and Lou was down for his nap, I wrote a letter to Violet and Otto, on my cute Sugar 'n Spice stationery I bought from Annie. Sorry it didn't get in the mail pickup today. Rex worked until after dark. Donna came over and wrote a couple of checks for us, the P.G. & E. for \$17.47 and the Prudential Insurance Company, \$8.06. She visited with us until Rex drove in the driveway in his big truck, then she went to fix something for him to eat. Kathy was home reading her book from the library; she reads a lot. We watched the Bonanza TV show. Joe Cartwright got married to Alice Harper and he becomes involved in her brother's drinking problem. Alice is killed and her new home burned down. It was two hours of tragedy. I'm sorry I watched it, but Lou seemed interested, so I wouldn't turn it off. I hated the miserable thing and I missed the new comedy series "Maude." I wanted to see it, Ugh! Well, Lou never reads my diary, so he'll never know that I was disappointed. Ha! He is very good about letting me see what I want.

September 13, Wednesday

I had a poor night's rest with very little sleep, but I rested and wasn't in any pain. I got up about 9:15. I did one run of washing and drying and ate a mashed banana and some Rice Krispy's. It was Donna's day off; she went to the bank about 11 a.m. Lou went with her. She took care of her business and they ate lunch, they ate a hamburger and drink of root beer for lunch. Rex was disappointed that Gary Adams couldn't help him today as expected. Lou drove over to the job with Donna to take Rex some material he needed. Rex found a young Mexican man to help him today. I received a

postcard from Annie this morning. Annette's children are all back to school, even little Susan. Violet is in Salt Lake to see her heart doctor. Beverly and Annie phoned Violet last Saturday; she was feeling some better, but so very tired. Glen's Jim may be going on a mission in a couple of months. Jim and his bishop were doing some paper work concerning the call. David and Gilbert both have been on missions; David to Germany and Gil to Argentina (I think). I took a nap in my swivel chair. Kathy went to night school after work this evening. Dr. Henderson wants her to take a course in x-rays, how to take them and etcetera, so she can take x-rays for him. Donna came over tonight to watch a special TV program, "A Musical Variety Show" with **Julie Andrews**. She ironed a couple of her large tablecloths while watching the show. Lou and I enjoyed the cute TV program, too, and especially Donna's visit. Donna cut our lawn this evening with the gas mower. Rex took over when he came. Lou was out helping in anyway he could. I cleared up our dinner dishes and relaxed. Our folks, Marshes, ate much later than we did, as usual. Goodnight all. I hope I can sleep better tonight. Sweet dreams.



Julie Andrews had a musical variety show in 1972 and 1973.

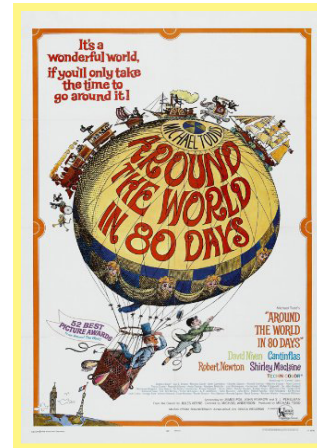
September 14, Thursday

It was cold and cloudy this morning and surprise, Lou got up and dressed first! I got dressed and cooked a breakfast for him of bacon, eggs, potatoes, and toast. Another surprise, he drank a cup of Postum and seemed to enjoy it. Sanka is what he drinks here. The sun was out by noontime. I steam cooked some potatoes and carrots and boiled some string beans and bacon, the beans were from Marshes' garden. Lou watered the lawns with the sprinkler system and gave the cows some fresh water. They are both expecting calves anytime now. Gary Adams couldn't work with Rex today, so he had the Mexican boy (or man) help him again today. There is a feeling of fall in the air. It was much cooler today. Tonight Rex came over to watch TV's "Ironsides" with us. Donna came in later and saw the Dean Martin Show; Gene Kelly, Rodney Dangerfield, and Nipsey Russell were the guest stars. We also heard the eleven o'clock news. It was midnight before I got to bed. Peaceful dreams!

September 15, Friday

The sun broke through the clouds at 11:30 a.m. Donna turned our furnace heat on before she went to work, so it was pleasantly warm when I got up a little later. Lou had a "sleep in" morning. He didn't get up until 11:40 a.m. I fixed his breakfast while he shaved. He watered the fig trees and plants along our driveway. I cooked some short ribs with chopped onions. When they were simmered tender and brown, I made nice gravy for the potatoes and carrots I'd cooked yesterday. I warmed up the string beans and bacon, too. We had our dinner about 5:30 p.m. Kathy went to her evening school after work in Santa Rosa. She is taking a special course in x-rays. Rex and Donna ate their dinner

out in a nice restaurant in Petaluma, I think. Penney's Store had a moonlight sale in Coddington (Santa Rosa) tonight. Donna and Kathy went. Donna bought two pretty pink shirts for Rex, and a tie. She bought a pantsuit for herself. It is very pretty in a purple with beige trim. Kathy bought a pad for her mattress. Their purchases were all about half the regular price or less, so they were pleased. Rex came over here and watched a TV movie with us, "**Around the World in 80 Days.**" He had seen the movie, so he fell asleep on



our couch. John phoned from BYU. I answered and told him where Mom and Kathy were. Rex talked to him. I believe Donna and Kathy phoned John when they came home. Rex played part of a tape he brought over. It was interesting, a Catholic Father talking about the John Birch Society and their fight against Communism. Donna gave us each an anniversary gift this evening; a dainty little necklace, very pretty and for her daddy a two pound box

of Russell Stover Chocolates. There was also a very lovely anniversary card from her and Rex. I got to bed about midnight. Lou made it about 11 p.m. I helped get tucked in and then I got myself ready for bed. P.S. Lou gave me \$10.00 for our anniversary gift, bless his heart. Night all!

September 16, Saturday

It was cold and cloudy when I got up at eight. I heated the house and took a shower bath. Kathy took me to the wig store in Petaluma. We left here about 9:45. The hairpiece didn't match as well today as it did last Saturday, so the girl is going to try and do it again. She will wash out the white she'd sprayed in it. We'll go again next Saturday and see how it looks. Kathy went to the post office and to the Rexall Drug Store. I bought birthday cards, one for Joan and one for Julie and an anniversary card for Donna and Rex. Kathy bought a special kind of hair comb; I forgot what she called it. She bought a dozen big fresh glazed doughnuts, \$1.00 (six in a bag). She gave Grampa Lou ½ dozen for an anniversary gift and took ½ dozen home. Actually she ate one of them on the way back so she took five of them home. I gave my Lou a nice anniversary card. We have three lovely cards, one from Donna and Rex, one from Annie and Beverly, and the one I gave Lou. I recorded the gifts yesterday evening. I wore my colorful purple pants suit today for the first time. I surely enjoyed it; no problem getting in or out of cars with slacks on. I went to Coddington with Kathy this afternoon; we looked at wiglets but there was no shade of gray that is like my iron gray hair. Kathy bought the few items she needed for her x-ray class. While I was away, Donna vacuumed our rugs and she also cooked a delicious Swiss steak dinner for the family to celebrate our 58th wedding anniversary. For dessert we had a piece of her beautiful lemon layer cake, it was good! One leg of my purple slacks is too short. Kathy

says she'll look it over and see what can be done about it. Donna and Rex came over tonight and watched "The Lawrence Welk Show" and "All In The Family" with us. I helped Lou with his shower bath and get tucked in bed for the night. Night all.

September 17, Sunday

Good Morning! I love the Sabbath day. We had a cool, cloudy morning. I slept well last night so I'm off to a good start today. Rex went to his early high council meeting in Novato. They meet at 5:30 every Sunday morning. He was back home in time to take the family to Sunday School. I enjoyed Sunday School and Br. Bob Roberts's lesson. We ate a cold lunch at home of meat sandwiches, potato chips, sliced tomatoes, and a hot drink of Postum. We had some of Donna's delicious lemon cake for dessert. Lou took a nap this afternoon. I dozed in the chair. Rex had a 3 p.m. meeting in Novato. Kathy picked a yellow and pink rose from the bush in our backyard yesterday for the table centerpiece; it is the most beautiful rose in full bloom. I'm sure it must be four inches in diameter. It is in a tall vase and is just as lovely today. Donna brought it to us last night. We've had many lovely roses this summer from that bush and the ones along our driveway, too. Rex was home from his meeting in time to take us to our six o'clock sacrament meeting. It was a nice meeting and only one hour because of a special fireside chat the young teenagers were having in Novato Ward. Rex, Donna, and Kathy came over tonight and watched TV with us and enjoyed some of Lou's good chocolates. It has been a very pleasant Sabbath Day with our family. P.S. We took a little ride with the folks after church this evening to Rohnert Park.

September 18, Monday

It was a lovely autumn day today. I wrote a postcard to Annie and Bev. Our Marsh family was all off to their work when I got up this morning at 9:30. I ate applesauce and toast. Lou didn't get up until 11:20. I cooked breakfast for him, two soft-boiled eggs, some bacon, toast, and a drink of Sanka. Papa Lou and I had a restful day. I did the regular household chores for me and he did some chores outside. We went to Santa Rosa to Coddington with Rex, Donna, and Kathy. They were having a sale at Long's Drug. Lou and I bought some items to the amount of \$17.01. He gave her a check for \$20.00 so he had a little change coming. Donna wrote out the check for him and he signed it. I'm



Elvie Renshaw, maybe she is wearing the pantsuit she bought on September 18.



Peace Hybrid Rose like the one Elvie had on her table September 17.

sure the Marshes spent over \$20.00; they had a lot more in their basket. I got some vitamins and Metamucil that we needed, also. Donna and Kathy went in Penney's Store with me to look at slacks. I bought a blue slack suit with little white dots in it; it cost \$20.00 plus tax. I think it is pretty. Well, I guess I'm ready for that trip to Utah in October, Ha! Lou sat in the car while we were in Penney's. Rex did a little shopping around somewhere, too. We were tired but happy when we got home. Kathy treated to chocolate squares she'd bought, Grampa and Rex enjoyed them with her, Mom and Grama didn't indulge.

September 19, Tuesday

It was cold and overcast this morning until about noon. I got up at 7:35 and I put up the hems in my new blue slacks. They were too long and I wanted to wear them this morning. Kathy and I went to Petaluma in the Rambler car about ten. She went to the library first. [Scribbles] Oh excuse me, I dozed and my pen did some scribbling. I couldn't get to sleep last night for some reason. Oh, I'd better take a nap. An hour later- We then went to the little tailor shop and the lady said the pant legs were the same length. She said my left hip was larger than the right and it caused the one pants leg to look shorter. She said that is often the case. She had me put the purple slacks on and she marked them. She is going to fix them and said they'd

be ready on Friday. I can't understand why? The pants I hemmed up this morning look okay: If one looks longer, it is very slight, hardly noticeable. The other pair was at least an inch different. The purple slacks have cuffs; the blue ones do not. We went to Medico Drug store. Kathy used Mr. Allen's paper cutter to trim her cute picture copies to use on the little plaques she wants to make. I bought my blood pressure capsules at the drug store for \$3.00 and a red Bic pen for 25¢. We stopped at the bakery shop; I bought a half dozen buttermilk doughnuts (they are not round) mm good! Lou, Kathy, and I all enjoyed one when we got home. Kathy had to be to work at 1 p.m. Donna went to work soon after 8 a.m. Rex came home early again today. I opened a can of Chef Boy-ar-dee beef mini raviolis for our dinner this evening. They tasted real good for a change. We had some mixed vegetables, too. Rex came over tonight and watched TV with us. We saw "Maude," "Dr. Harmon," and "The Bold Ones." Donna came over later and Kathleen came over too for a short visit and a couple of Grampa's chocolates.

September 20, Wednesday

This is Donna's day off. We always enjoy having her home. Lou couldn't sleep well last night so he made up for it this morning. Donna and I went out to do our Relief Society visiting; we left home a few minutes to ten. We took a paper basket of fruit to Erma Williams. She has moved out of our ward into the Petaluma 1st Ward. We stopped at the Palace of Fruit to buy the fruit (peaches, banana, grapes, and etcetera). We each paid 75¢. Erma was pleased, I'm sorry she couldn't find a place in our ward. I wore my pants suit, the blue one. Dolores Lambert was a bit surprised to see this old gal in a pants suit, but she and her daughter said it was very pretty, and that I looked good in it, nice, eh? I do enjoy wearing it when I'm going to get in or out of an automobile. One of our families has moved away, so we have only five in our district now. We found three at home and two not home. Rex had the day at home, or most of it. He cleaned out the garage storehouse, plus some things in the field back of the garage. Donna and Lou helped where they could. Rex took a load of things to the dump in his big truck, old box springs, baby bed, and etcetera. I made some chicken stew this afternoon. Our Prudential Insurance man came this afternoon for his check of \$8.06. We received a postcard from Helen and Stan Edgecomb this morning. They're coming up north the last part of September and will call on us. It'll be nice to see them again. We both rested this afternoon. Kathleen went to night school in Santa Rosa after her work. Donna went to Petaluma to MIA to teach the girl's Laurel class; she has been released from that job, but they're having a time to replace her. Rex worked out in his garage all evening. We enjoyed our rocking chairs and the television. I answered a phone call for Rex on the extension phone here. Night all!

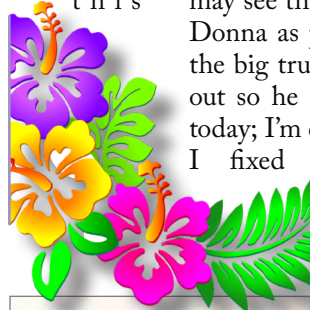
September 21, Thursday

It was cool and cloudy this morning. Gary Adams worked with Rex today. Our family was all on their jobs today and the "Old Folks At Home." I composed a little verse for Joan's birthday card; see (September 29). Today's mail brought a letter from Annie. Her little grandson Steven was 8 years old on September 18. He had a birthday party. Yvonne thinks they've sold their home. She is going to Cedar for a short visit before moving to Portland, Oregon. Don's mother will stay with the children. The doctor says Violet's heart and lungs have improved, but her back and kidneys are in need of medication. Violet and Otto stayed with Lydia and Gene on Sunday and Monday nights. Bill's sister, Emily Bird, is ill. She'll be 84 on October 7. Florence Marsh takes her little pick-up walker to church. She calls it her car. Ha ha! Annie's Dr. Lewis is moving to Utah with his family. She will miss him. Lou watered the fig trees

and plants along the driveway; he also watered our lawns. I kept busy in the house; I did some scrapbook work; I mounted the latest pictures that Donna gave me of us with our great grandchildren and of the five grandchildren. We both rested this afternoon. Donna drove to Santa Rosa to meet Kathy; she came home with the little wiglet hairpiece on the back of her head; it looks very nice. Kathy dressed Donna's hair again this evening and it looked very pretty. They all came over this evening to watch "Ironsides" on TV with us. Kathy sewed on the jacket she is making for Joan's pants suit. It is a birthday gift, I think. Our visiting ward brothers are Br. Joe Oopes, and a new brother who just moved into Rohnert Park, a Brother Roland. He is a very nice young man; he has a wife and two children.

September 22, Friday

It has been a pleasant autumn day. I got up about 8:45. I wrote a postcard to the Edgecombs telling them we'll be happy to have them visit us. Their card said they'd be here anytime after the 27th and will phone when they arrive up our way. I also wrote a postcard to Annie telling them we may see them in October if we make the trip with Rex and Donna as planned. Rex has been in and out today; he left the big truck home most of the day. He had the Chevrolet out so he took Donna to work, I presume. Lou felt tired today; I'm concerned about him. He got up about noontime. I fixed a nice meal for him of eggs, bacon, potatoes, and toast. This afternoon I made a fruit Jello salad and steam cooked potatoes and carrots. We both rested awhile; Lou on the garage bed and I took a nap on his bed. Donna brought my purple slacks home from the tailor shop. The dear little lady didn't charge anything to fix them this time, bless her heart. She has them right this time. I haven't tried them on, but I'm sure they're okay now. Rex barbecued some steaks this evening; Donna brought one over to her dad; I had a small piece of it. I do not eat very much of that food. I enjoyed the vegetables I'd cooked. I gave Donna some Jello salad. Rex and Kathy came over tonight to watch TV; they watched "**The Little People**," "Ironsides," and a haunted house ghost story, which I thought was a bit of boredom. Kathy did some hand sewing on the top of Joan's slack suit. Donna wrote letters at home, one to Marty Strong and one to Mary T. or to Joan G.? She came in for a short visit later. Lou went to sleep in his swivel chair while the ghost story was on. He was really relaxed with his head back and his mouth open. Rex stayed to listen to the eleven o'clock news. It was midnight when I went to bed. We are night owls!



FRIDAY

The Little People

The fat butler is gone, but Brian Keith is surrounded by kids again—he's a pediatrician this time, Dr. Sean Jamison. His shingle hangs in Hawaii, where he shares an office with his daughter Anne (Shelley Fabares), a recent medical school graduate. There's byplay between the doctor and his small patients, who do their best to steal every scene (Kid: "Doctor, it's time you and I had a man-to-man talk." Sean: "In that case come back in five years"). There's generation-gap banter between father and daughter (Anne: "You can't be right all the time." Sean: "I was till I took in a partner"). And Puni, their Hawaiian nurse, gets into the act too (Puni: "Doctor, what are you doing?" Sean: "Curing her hiccups." Puni: "My ancestors had better medicine than that." Sean: "The AMA frowns on tossing kids into volcanos"). Puni is played by Victoria Young, who is Mrs. Brian Keith. It's still a family affair. Debut: NBC, Sept. 15. Pictured: Brian Keith, Shelley Fabares.



TV GUIDE SEPTEMBER 9, 1972

September 23, Saturday

I got up to a sunny, bright, autumn morning at 8:30. I took a shower bath before getting dressed to go to Petaluma with Kathy and Donna. I mailed Joan's birthday card with \$3.00 and gum for the children enclosed. Her

day is the 29th of September. We left Daddy Lou in bed asleep. We went to Sharon Herriot's Wig World, 921 Petaluma Boulevard. They had a little hairpiece that was a good match for my silver hair, but I didn't care for the styling and it was too much hair. She'll thin it out and style it over for me; we go back on Wednesday to try it on. It will cost \$10.98. I sat in the car while Kathy and Donna took care of some shopping in town. It was as good as a show to watch the people pass by, all shapes and sizes and manor of dress. I wore my purple slack suit. Donna wore her new purple slack suit. Kathy went to the bakery for me to get Grampa some big glazed doughnuts. We all shopped at Lucky's Market; Lou said, "Write a check for \$10.00 for groceries and keep our cash on hand." I bought several items we needed and I was pleasantly surprised that the amount came to \$10.00 even. We all smiled, I couldn't do that again. Donna paid cash for me and when we got home she wrote a check for herself for \$10.00. We received a letter from Annie with one from Otto and Violet enclosed. They'd been to Salt Lake for Violet's check up; the heart and lungs are improved, but some vertebrae in her back have disintegrated because of the cortisone she had to take for the lung condition. So, the doctor has put her in a brace and she is taking calcium. Eugene Paul's two sisters, Ruth Nutt and Elizabeth Newhausen are going to Salt Lake soon to visit with friends and relatives.

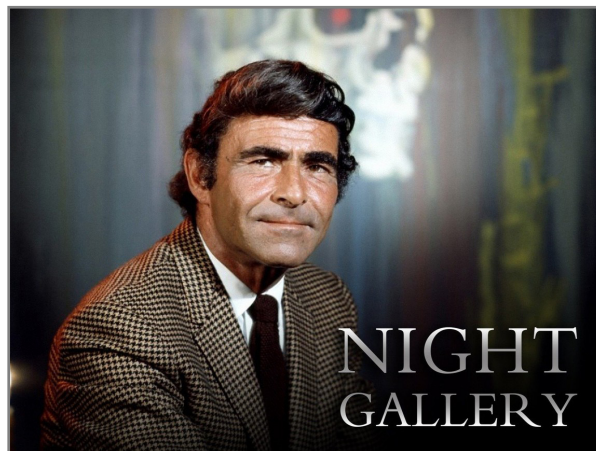
They'll stay a few days with Gene and Lydia. While Br. and Sr. Oakes were in Brazil visiting with Dennie and George Oakes, some thieves broke into their home and completely ransacked the house. The neighbor told Annie it was in shambles, isn't that awful? Lou took a shower bath today while I was with Donna and Kathy in Petaluma. I'm sure glad I didn't know he was doing it. We were both tired tonight and went to bed early, about 9:30. P.S. Rex aerated our lawns this evening and gave them the full treatment.

September 24, Sunday

We had a bright moonlight night; and the sunshine was shining brightly when I got up at 8:30. It is a lovely Sabbath day. We went to Sunday School with Donna and Kathy in



The above TV is a 1972 colored Zenith TV like the one the Renshaws bought in June of this year. It is certainly getting used and enjoyed by the family.



the Rambler car. Rex was assigned to the earlier meeting in the other ward. We had our fast day service today because next Sunday will be our stake conference and the following Sunday is General Conference in Salt Lake City. I enjoyed Br. Bob Roberts's Sunday school class and the fast day service later. There was one baby blessed, two conformations and one ordained to the priesthood, a deacon. Three of them were in one family who just moved into our ward. Donna insisted we eat dinner with them; she had a delicious chicken pie and tossed green salad, rolls, and ice cream. She had to study for a lesson she is giving tomorrow at 9 a.m. to the Relief Society board. We came home to rest. Tonight Rex and Kathy came over to watch TV with us. We saw "McMillan and Wife," (a ghost story, which is not my cup of tea, but they enjoyed it). We ended our day with "Night Gallery." It was no better, but they like it, ha ha, and I love having them here with us. Donna came to watch the last half of "Night Gallery."

September 25, Monday

We had a bright moonlight night, but it was cold and overcast this morning. We ate bananas, rice krispies, and doughnuts for our breakfast. I put the house in order and did a couple of runs of washing and drying. Lou watered the two cows and the plants and fig trees along our driveway. I feel sad when I look at Horners' lovely home; they've separated. I miss seeing Mrs. Horner and the two

lovely little girls. He lives there alone. I'm sorry for them; it is sad. Gary Adams worked with Rex today. We had a light rain all afternoon. I wish we'd have a nice downpour all night. We do so need it. Lou slept all afternoon. I patched and mended three pair of garments (two of Lou's and one for me). It feels like "Old Man Winter" is just around the corner. I steam cooked some potatoes and carrots and fried some ground beef patties with chopped onions and eggs mixed in. It was drizzling all afternoon and evening. Kathy wanted to go to Santa Rosa to see the movie "Fiddler On The Roof." Donna had seen it but she didn't want Kathy to go alone. She invited us to go with them; Lou didn't want to go and I felt too tired to make the effort, but Kathy came over and talked me into going. Lou told me to go;

he'd watch TV at home. I'm glad I went. It was indeed a very fine movie with lovely music and all. Rex went in the other theater next door and saw a "Wild West" show. Kathy went in for him when our show was over. Lou was still up watching television when we got home at 11:15. He was interested in a movie. I got ready for bed while he saw his movie to the end. That is one for the record, as Lou never stays up to see a movie that late. P.S. John L. phoned from Provo tonight while we were in the show. Grampa talked to him. He said, "Tell mom thanks for sending his money." Rex hired a man to dig some trenches for him at the job in the Holiday Inn Park today. Night all!

September 26, Tuesday

We've had a cold cloudy day; it rained last night and we had some drizzling this morning, but Rex and Gary Adams put in a day's work. An "Air Show" jet plane crashed into an ice cream parlor in Sacramento Sunday afternoon, killing 22 people (so the headlines of [Press] Democrat newspaper says). That is a sad thing indeed. I composed a little verse for Julie Tibbets's birthday card today (see October 3). Lou and I enjoyed some of Donna's delicious chicken pie, warmed over for our dinner this evening. Mmm good. Donna went to MIA tonight to teach the Laurel class of girls. She has been released from that job, but they haven't found anyone to take her place yet. Oh, I guess I'm ahead of myself. I think it is MIA tomorrow night. Anyway, she had a class to teach somewhere tonight. She went out in her car about 7 p.m. I get confused with her many activities. She tells me, but I get mixed up. I believe tonight is the lesson to help MIA teachers to be better teachers. I know Donna took a special course in teaching the ward workers how to teach. Rex came over here to watch television with us tonight. Kathy brought some concord grapes home this evening. She and her daddy Rex made some grape juice out of them this evening before he came over here. We saw TV's "Hawaii Five O" and "The Bold Ones" with Rex. We were in bed by 10 p.m. Night all.



September 27, Wednesday

Donna and I left for Relief Society soon after nine. She had to rehearse with Sr. Christenson for the program songs that were used on our program "Toyland," "My Blue Heaven," and "May The Good Lord Bless and Keep You." I enjoyed the lovely program and luncheon. Donna went to work at noon; she did eat her lunch first. They served it about 11:30. Sr. Christensen brought me home. She goes by our street on her way home to Rohnert Park. I brought Sr. Christenson and her two little girls in for a few minutes. I gave them some cream filled Orbit Cookies. I fixed lunch for Lou when I got home. Donna worked until about 3:30 p.m. Wednesday is usually her day off but she was needed today because a couple of the girls were on vacation. I got Julie Tibbets's birthday card ready to mail. Donna picked some tomatoes from Horners' garden. Mr. Horner asked her to use them because his family is away. Our Relief Society honored Sr. Erma Williams today and gave her a lovely tribute and the Relief Society pin. Sandy Hollingsworth sent some chocolate mints home to Lou; she is

a sweet person and a lot of fun to talk to. Kathy went to night school in Santa Rosa after her work this evening. Donna went to MIA to teach her Laurel class tonight. Rex came over here to watch television with us. We watched "The Carol Burnett Show" and "Medical Center." We went to bed after Rex went home. It has been a pleasant day; I enjoyed it.

September 28, Thursday

We have sunshine today, but it is a bit hazy looking. Lou watered our lawns and he took a little walk down Highland Avenue to Old Redwood Boulevard. Rex came home for a few minutes in his truck. He got his mail; we didn't have any mail today. We both enjoyed our TV stories and our swivel rockers. Oh hum. I washed the kitchen, bathroom, front hall, and the service porch floors this afternoon, while Lou had his nap. I had to rest a couple of times in between times. My little old pump acts up a bit when I try to do things like that, but darn it, the floors do get soiled. They ran out of hot water at Donna's tonight, so Donna came over here for her shower and shampoo. They do need a larger tank over there. Our hot water tank is larger than the one they have. They use a lot more hot water than we do. Donna checked our bank statements this evening. They balance correctly, no problems this month. Kathy and Rex came to watch television with us tonight. Kathy embroidered on the cute little boy and girl square that she is going to frame when finished.

September 29, Friday

Happy birthday, Elvie Joan Gardner, 34 years old today. We do hope Joan is enjoying her birthday. We wish we could be with her to celebrate:

*To Joan:
It's your turn to celebrate and have fun,
To treat, to a chew of Juicy Fruit Gum,
I've run out of the thin little dimes,
But I still produce the corny rhymes.
Here on the farm, we'll be thinking of you,
So be happy Joan, what ever you do.
You'll have our best wishes through another year.
Have a happy birthday, Joanie dear.*



I went to Petaluma with Kathy and Donna this morning about 9:30. We left Donna off at Medico Drug where she works. Kathy went to a couple of art supply shops and to the doughnut shop to get a half dozen doughnuts for Grampa Lou. I sat in the car while she did the legwork. We went to the Wig World Shop and I tried on the little hairpiece or wiglet. Kathy thought it looked okay, and the hair stylist said it did, so I wore it home. We stopped at the Dairy Store and I got milk and cottage cheese. Kathy bought some chocolate milk and cottage cheese, too, I think. Lou was still in bed when we got home. He said I looked younger with the hairpiece on the back of my head. How about that! In fact he said twenty years younger, ha! Well, I'm glad he liked it. Kathy cleaned the inside of the Rambler car and washed the outside. She had to be to work at one. She is going to pick her mother up at work this evening and they're going to San Jose and come home Saturday evening. They both have an appointment with Janet's hairdresser tomorrow morning.

Donna is going to have a permanent wave, Kathy is going in for a hair trim and styling. We received a postcard from Annie and Bev. They wanted us to know there is a bed waiting for us and for Donna and Rex, too, when we go on our trip in October. "Bless their dear hearts" I wore my blue and white dotted slack suit today; it is so comfortable. Annie said they had a Home Evening on Monday night; they had twelve ward friends, as usual. She read three of my compositions to them, "My Family Tree," "The Strong's Reunion" poem song, and "My Silly Rhyme." She said they really enjoyed them. I feel honored indeed; bless her heart.

September 30, Saturday

I mailed Julie Tibbets a birthday card and money and gum yesterday. We have a beautiful, sunny day. Lou and I had a corn flakes and banana breakfast with glazed doughnuts and milk. Rex was in and out with his big truck. He brought the trailer home about noon. I did the housework and then I cut the little wiglet in half; it was too tall for me. Lou painted the names and numbers on our mailboxes over again. They wear off after a season or two. Donna and Kathy are in San Jose having their hair styled by Janet's hairdresser. Donna was disappointed with her own beauty operator the last few times. They drove to San Jose last evening after work. Rex mowed our lawns this afternoon. I took a shower bath this afternoon about 1:15 while Rex was mowing the grass. Lou and I rested for a while; I couldn't sleep so I got up. Rex came over with some maps; we talked about the trip to Utah and Idaho and etcetera. I wish I could be enthusiastic about said trip. Ha! He had a special priesthood meeting to attend this evening. Mrs. Horner and the children have been home today. She told Rex she is coming back next Monday to stay. That will be nice, I've missed them. It seemed so sad and lonely there without the activity around the place. Donna and Kathy came over to visit for a while after they got home from San Jose. They both looked very pretty with the nice hairstyles. Kathy had fun dressing my hair in a different style and it looked very nice. The little wiglet was covered over with my hair and I liked it much better that way. It gives me the buildup I need without showing the hairpiece. I think I can manage it okay. I'll try it out tomorrow. I helped Lou with his shower bath and got him tucked in bed and then I got ready for bed. Where, oh where did September go? It doesn't seem possible that we have only 3 months left in our 1972 year. Good night and happy dreams. P.S. Donna brought us a little bowl full of M&M chocolates this evening. (Mmm good!)



Elvie's wiglet

October 1, Sunday

I rested well last night, I'm thankful for all blessings. It was cold and cloudy all day, but still a very pleasant Sabbath. Donna and Kathy took us to stake conference in the Rambler. Rex went early because he is the head usher at our conferences. We had a large attendance and we had good seats near the front of the chapel. Lou and I were together in the center, and

Kathleen and Donna on the left side front. I enjoyed all of the talks. President Rowe presided and conducted. We didn't have a visiting brother from Salt Lake this time, but we had a very fine session of conference. The music was from the San Rafael Ward choir and was excellent. Donna invited us to eat dinner with them; she had baked a ham and some potatoes, but we ate our Swanson's fried chicken TV dinners at home today. We feel we shouldn't impose on them so much; they are very thoughtful of our needs. I asked Kathy to stop at the Dairy Store on our way home from conference and I bought some whipping cream to put in the creamed tapioca pudding I made. I took a little bowl full of the pudding to Donna after I'd added the whipping cream. We rested at home this afternoon. Rex had a lesson to give in Novato at 3 p.m. He stayed for their sacrament meeting. Donna and Kathy took us to the 6 p.m. sacrament meeting in our ward. Young Bob Hollingsworth rode to church with us. He had been here to rehearse with Donna for the solo he sang in church tonight; we had our pictures taken before we went to church. Donna took one of Kathy and Bob and he took one of the four of us. We had a nice meeting tonight, as usual. Our two full time missionaries spoke; sorry, I do not recall their names. Bob Hollingsworth's song was well done. He is a cute red headed lad. Jerry Brown and Betsy Hunsaker were our youth speakers and they gave good talks, too. We enjoyed some of Donna's delicious ham in our sandwiches tonight. We also enjoyed the Marshes watching TV with us. Kathy came in after her fireside in Novato.

October 2, Monday

It was cold and overcast this morning. We both enjoyed sleeping in this morning. We ate breakfast about eleven when Lou got up. Today's mail brought three postcards; one from Annie and Beverly. She says they're anxious to have us visit; there is a bed for us and for the Marshes, too. Violet is in the Cedar City Hospital. She had a bad time on Wednesday; she was having a hard time breathing. Otto was up all night with her. There was liquid filling up her lungs. Her heart was fibrillating and the doctors were concerned about her. Yvonne was going to Cedar to be with her mother; she had been to Portland to look at the house Don wants them to have. It has draperies, rugs, and pretty landscaping. They'd paid down on another place so would lose the deposit of \$500, but it was worth it to have this place. I'm concerned about Violet's condition, too. There was a card from Lydia; she'd been to Mick's for a two-week rest. The doctor says she must be careful or she'll have a stroke. She can't have that! She and Gene are expecting his sisters, Ruth and Elizabeth to visit. It has been many years since they came to Salt Lake City. Lillian's card says she will be going home from Shirley's soon. She went through the Salt Lake Temple and the Oakland Temple and had a nice visit with Ethel N. while in Salt Lake. Helen Edgecomb phoned from Santa Rosa about 2 p.m. She said they'd be in Cotati to see us. I got some

lamb shanks on to cook with chopped onions for dinner this evening. They'd had lunch, she said. They arrived about 2:30 p.m. They both looked well; we enjoyed hearing about the old neighbors and etcetera. They mentioned that it was their wedding anniversary! Lou told me to phone Donna and have her bring home a cake to celebrate the occasion. She brought a very pretty decorated cake that said "Happy Anniversary" with lovely lavender sweet peas on it. It was lemon filled. I had her bring me some bananas and some butter, also. Lou and Stan took a walk up Highland Avenue almost to the top. (Oh, your aching bones tomorrow, Papa Lou). I cooked cob corn; I went out in the field and picked three ears to cook with the frozen cobs I had in the freezer. We had mashed potatoes, gravy, meat, corn, and tomatoes. They seemed to enjoy the dinner. Rex, Donna, and Kathy came over and visited with us this evening. Two men came out to exterminate the pests, of bugs and insects, around the house by spraying them. It cost \$35.00. P.S. I invited Edgecombs to sleep in the house, but they had their beds in the camper so they slept out in it. We had Donna make out a check to pay for our part of the pests spray and for the cake and etcetera. (\$13.70)

October 3, Tuesday

Julie's birthday, I always think of my own beloved father on October 3, too, it is his birthday. (This is the 100th anniversary of his birth.) He was a wonderful dad. It is also Yvonne Fife Woodlief's birthday today. I couldn't send her a card; I haven't got her new address yet. I did send Julie a card with \$1.00 and some gum and dimes in it. Donna and Kathy sent Julie a darling little nightgown and slippers to match. It was cloudy and cold this morning but the sun got through to warm us up nicely this afternoon. Helen and Stan ate their breakfast in their camper this morning. I invited them to come and eat with us, but they said they have everything ready in the camper and they get up much earlier than we do, so they'd fix their own breakfast. They're used to eating soon after six o'clock. We don't get up until much later. Rex took Stanley to Rohnert Park, this morning, to show him the big job he is working on. Helen visited with us in the house. They drove away about eleven o'clock. We hope they enjoy their vacation up north and return to Southern California safely at home in Pasadena. It was payday today. Our Social Security check came and we got a 20% raise; we now receive \$356.10. It used to be \$271.20. ♪ Happy Days are here again! ♪ Lou hasn't felt very well

today; he's had some stomach cramps and he is stiff and sore from his hike up Highland Avenue yesterday with Stanley Edgecomb. P.S. Some young man phoned Kathy last evening and wanted a date. She was too busy getting ready for her trip to Kansas. He wasn't pleased and hung up! Whoops, there goes another punctured ego. Ha! They haven't dated before so I presume he won't be calling again. P.S. Kathy bought an electric fry pan for her parents' anniversary October 7. It is a lovely stainless steel one.

October 4, Wednesday

Donna and I went to the visiting teachers report meeting this morning at 9:30. Lou was home in bed; he isn't feeling very well. He was still in bed when we got home. I enjoyed both meetings; the visiting teachers message and the Relief Society lesson later. Michele Spaeth gave the message to teachers and Kayleen Higgins gave the Spiritual Living lesson. The testimonies were lovely, also. We came home and had lunch. Later we went back to town to the Bank of America. Donna took our check in and deposited \$200 of our \$356.10 Social Security check to our checking account. We kept the \$156.10 in cash. We're very pleased about this 20% raise; it gives us \$84.90 more per month. Isn't that great? Lou didn't feel like going with us, he went back to bed, poor dear. We went to the Lucky Market and shopped. I spent \$11.18. Donna had a couple of bags full, too. We stopped at the Palace of Fruit. Donna went in for me. I got carrots, oranges, yams, and lettuce, \$2.01. Donna had a busy evening; she went to MIA to teach her Laurel class; she made some delicious brownie square cookies to treat her girls to. She left some for us, also. Kathy bought herself a lovely white blouse, soft and silky; to wear with the pretty jumper dress she made yesterday and finished tonight. Rex came over tonight to watch TV with us. Donna came in after MIA and watched part of the "Cannon" show. I much rather see the family type shows, but our men like the rough fighting, knock 'em down and out movies. Bang! Bang! And etcetera. For me, I'll take sweet music and peaceful people every time, but we get less and less of it on TV now. Whatever happened to the cute panel shows they used to have on TV?



*Julie Annette Tibbets is now six years old.
She tries to be good and do as she's told.
At home she is Mother's helper and aid
In school she works hard for a better grade.
She's a pretty little girl, growing up so tall,
And has a cute little smile that wins 'em all.
May you find happiness each day of the
year,
And have a happy birthday, Julie dear.*

October 5, Thursday

Kathy worked until noon today; she came home, put her suitcase in the car and left for the San Francisco Airport. She thought she might get on the 1:30 plane, but she didn't make it. [There have been big changes in flying since 1972.] She phoned about 4 p.m. and she was still in San Francisco waiting for the five o'clock plane to Kansas. She had phoned Joan to let her know she'd be later. This flight has a 45 minute stopover in Denver, Colorado, so it would be 11 p.m. before it would arrive in Kansas. I'd

presumed she was already there, but on my knees again I went in prayer. I put out a couple of runs of washing and drying; the first run was okay but the second run something went wrong and my floor was flooded with water. Now what? Today's mail brought a letter from Yvonne W. She was in Cedar, with Violet and Otto. The news isn't very encouraging. Violet is in the Cedar Hospital; she had a bad spell where her lungs filled with fluid. Her heart started to fibrillate, she couldn't get her breath. The Cedar doctor got in touch with her heart doctor in Salt Lake City. She is so weak she can't say more than a few words without coughing. She can't turn in bed without help. Her kidneys and lungs are bad. They are expecting Dolores on Tuesday the 3rd. Yvonne wrote on October 2. I feel so sorry for the girls. Yvonne is in the midst of her move to Beaverton, Oregon. It is 15 minutes from downtown Portland, where Don will be working. He has been there a month now. Dolores has her family and is needed at home, too. I feel so helpless myself, the only thing I can do is pray for Violet and family and I do that, believe me! Rex and Donna came over for a little visit and watched TV with us. They phoned Joan's home soon after 11 p.m. and Kathy answered their call. She had been trying to get her parents. We all relaxed to know our Kathleen was safe and sound in Joan's home in Kansas, night all.

October 6, Friday

We have a lovely blue sky with no clouds, but pretty sunshine to welcome our day. Donna left a note on my table with Violet's telephone number; she had the long distance operator get it for her. I wanted to phone last evening but wouldn't tie up the line in case Kathy phoned to let her folks know she'd arrived in Kansas all right. I tried to phone the Fife home this morning about 10:30 but got no answer. I did some ironing and put my house in order and then I phoned Cedar again at 2:30. Otto answered; he said Violet is very weak, too weak to talk. When Dolores asked her yesterday, she nodded her head "yes;" she knew them. Dody said, "Who are we?" Violet said, "My family." Her condition is critical and I feel very depressed over her. Otto sounded low, too. The girls have to go back to their families today. It is all very sad; Violet hasn't known a well day since her open-heart surgery last year. Donna came over this evening for a short visit. It's their 37th wedding anniversary tomorrow. I was just about to write in their card; Lou gave me \$20.00 to put in it. She was here so we gave it to her instead of waiting until tomorrow. She was pleased, she said, "Where is my poem Mother?" I said, "Sorry dear, but I'm not in the proper mood for composing poetry; my thoughts are too full of my little sister Violet's sad condition." She said, "Of course I understand." I've had some heart distress today and yesterday; I had to slow down a little. I've been short of breath, but you're the only one I've mentioned it to, little diary. Why worry my family with my troubles, eh? I wrote a letter to Annie and Beverly this afternoon; I'll get it mailed tomorrow.



Aerial view of the San Francisco International Airport in 1970.

October 7, Saturday

Today is Rex and Donna's 37th wedding anniversary. Lou got up first, for a change, this morning. Donna took him to the barbershop to get his hair cut. I ate a mashed banana and some rice krispies. Lou ate an orange; he wasn't hungry so he skipped the breakfast. We had blue sky and sunshine this morning but the clouds came about noontime and covered our pretty sunshine up. I mailed Annie's letter telling her we would not come to Los Angeles this month, as we'd planned to do, because of the Marsh Family Reunion in November at Thanksgiving time. Rex and Donna hope to go to the reunion then. They invited us to go along, "Time will tell, eh?" Rex says we'll leave here next Tuesday for our trip to Cedar and Salt Lake. Donna took us to Santa Rosa this afternoon; she went to the Blue Chip Stamp center first; she had eleven books of stamps. She used them all to buy some nice luggage for our trip. She got the large suitcase and the medium sized one. They're nice looking in blue. Daddy Lou treated us to lunch in the little Smorgus Restaurant in Coddington, near Penney's Store. We walked to Penney's after lunch. I bought a new bra for \$4.00. Donna bought a panty girdle. Lou and I walked to the car and waited for her to buy a black bag or purse in the Emporium Store. Oh, I forgot, she bought some pants and a shirt for Rex in Penney's; she said she bought Rex's and her things with the \$20.00 Dad and I gave them for their anniversary. We stopped at a little butcher shop on our way home; Donna got some meat for Rex and her this evening (lamb chops), and a pot roast for tomorrow. Lou and I rested this afternoon. Donna worked at home as usual. Rex's cow Jennifer is sick. He had the vet come out and give

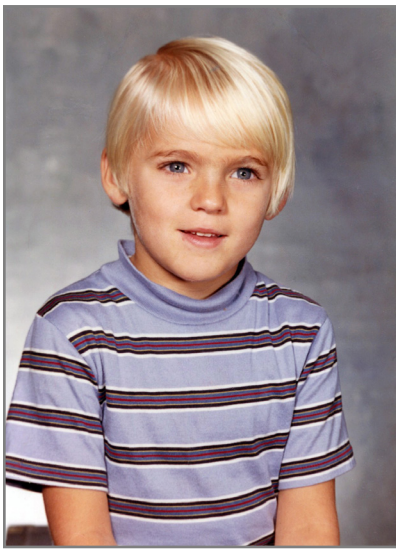


Luggage similar to what they purchased at the Blue Chip Redemption Center on October 7.

her some medication tonight. I surely hope she'll feel better tomorrow. She is expecting her first calf soon. Her mother, Rebecca, is going to have another calf soon, too, her third.

October 8, Sunday

We have an overcast Sabbath morning. I got ready for Sunday School. Lou didn't feel well enough to make the effort. The sun broke through the clouds before noon. I could see the cow, Jennifer out in the field up on her feet. I hope she is feeling better. Virginia Terribilini phoned Donna and said the general conference was being broadcast on channel 11. Donna turned on our TV, but there was no LDS conference. I listened for 15 minutes to a tour of Thousand Oaks, in San Jose. We were too late I guess. I enjoyed Sunday School and a very good dinner at Donna's. Lou was still in bed when Donna and I got home. I helped him get dressed and ready for dinner. Rex had his three o'clock lesson to give in Novato, but he fixed the bottom shelf in my refrigerator.



Marshall's 1972 school picture.

The darn thing has a broken piece and I have trouble getting the crisper trays to slide in and out freely. Rex is a good fix it man. Donna brought half of the food from dinner over here and put it in our refrigerator. Oh, that generous wonderful girl. What would we do without her, and her fine husband? Rex had me look in my diary for dates he had the vet come to breed

his cows the second time (the first didn't take.) I found in 1971, December 12, and in January 9, 1972, the vet came to breed Jennifer again. Rex phoned the vet. He came out this afternoon and gave Jennifer a shot to induce labor. She isn't feeling all right yet, so the vet thinks the calf should come now or in about 36 hours, problems, problems. Annie and Bev phoned this evening; they had phoned Cedar City to ask about Violet. Yvonne talked to them. She wouldn't leave on Friday as planned; her mother's condition was worse. Dolores went home but she was coming back to Cedar soon. Violet's kidneys are bad. ☹

October 9, Monday

It was raining when I got up this morning at 8:45. I presume that Rex took Donna to work cause he can't work in the rain. His big truck is in the driveway. Mary Alice Horner came this evening to get Rex to go in her house with her. She was nervous to go in with her two little girls. She wanted to talk to Rex and Donna anyway, so Donna went down later after Kathy came home from the San Francisco Airport. She had the Rambler parked at the airport so she drove home. She arrived soon after 9 p.m. She flew on TWA Airlines, flight 93. It was about 45 minutes late getting away from Kansas City. Donna phoned Joan to check on Kathy's flight. Joan said she should arrive in San Francisco about seven. Well anyway, she is home and we're happy. She had a lovely visit with Joan and family. Rex and Donna stayed all night with Mary Alice Horner. She and Joe Horner have separated and she is having her troubles, poor dear.

October 10, Tuesday

We got up about 8 am. And got our things packed and the place in order. We had prayer in Marshes' side of the duplex; Donna offered a lovely prayer. We left the farm at 11:10 a.m. It was cloudy and looked like more rain. Our first stop was in Vallejo at noon. We ate lunch in Denny's Café. Our next stop was in Los Banos at 3 p.m. for gas and rest room service. We had pleasant weather of clouds and sunshine. We drove to Tehachapi; it was 6:30 p.m. Rex phoned Kathy and found out that there is no calf born yet. Rex took us to a real nice clean motel; we have two double beds in our room, so we each have a good bed to sleep in. It was \$12.00 for our room. We put the suitcases in our motel (our room is Number 2; theirs is room number 9). Then we walked to a nice little eating-place near the motel, Kelcy's Café. We had a good dinner. Lou and I shared



Sherm and Janet's first day of school in 1972. Kathy loved her visit with the Gardners in October of 1972.



Kelcy's Cafe where they ate dinner.

one dinner and it was plenty. It cost only \$2.50, nice, eh? We came back to the motel and washed up. I wrote in my diary. Lou was in bed by 9:30. Rex and Donna have a color television in

their apartment. We didn't watch TV tonight; we were too tired. (The TV in our room is black and white.) Good night and sweet dreams.

October 11, Wednesday

We had a good bed, but a noisy night with the trucks, cars, trains, and people. We left our motel about 8:45, after Rex offered a nice prayer. We drove to Mojave and ate a good breakfast at Farmer John's Pancake House at 9:30. We stopped in Barstow at 3 p.m. for rest room service; Rex took colored pictures of us with Donna. [*We wish we had them to add here.*] We drove to Las Vegas and arrived there about 1:35. Rex put gas in the car and we used the rest rooms. Rex phoned a friend, a Br. Shields. They lived in San Rafael when Marshes were there. We enjoyed cold drinks at the Arctic Circle Drive-In. Donna and I shared a chocolate malt. We drove to St. George in our beloved Utah; the red mountains and earth are indeed beautiful to behold. We thrilled at seeing the white majestic St. George Temple. We drove to Bloomington, in St. George, to see the location where Ernest and Florence Oates have property. They plan to build a home on it; it is very pretty. Then we drove to Cedar City. We arrived about 6:30 California time. It was 7:30 Utah time. We drove past the Fife home, but came to the motel and unpacked before going back to Otto's place. Yvonne and Otto were just going to get their dinner. They'd been fasting and praying for Violet; her condition is worse. We ate our dinner at the Atkins Sugar Loaf Restaurant not far from Otto's place. We went back to Fifes' and Otto and Yvonne took us to the Cedar Hospital where Violet is. She knew us and she said to Yvonne, "Oh, am I going to die?" My heart is very sad to see my precious little sister so ill. The doctors told Otto she would never be well again; she is in a serious condition. I'm sad tonight, so very sad. Donna and Rex took a walk tonight; they phoned Kathy while out. The cow, Jennifer, hasn't had her calf. She won't eat. The vet gave her another shot; it looks as if they'll lose her and her calf. Rex and Donna both took sleeping tablets tonight. I was the last one in bed because of my diary recording. May God help little Violet through this night. I'm so depressed myself. She has oxygen tubes in her nose.

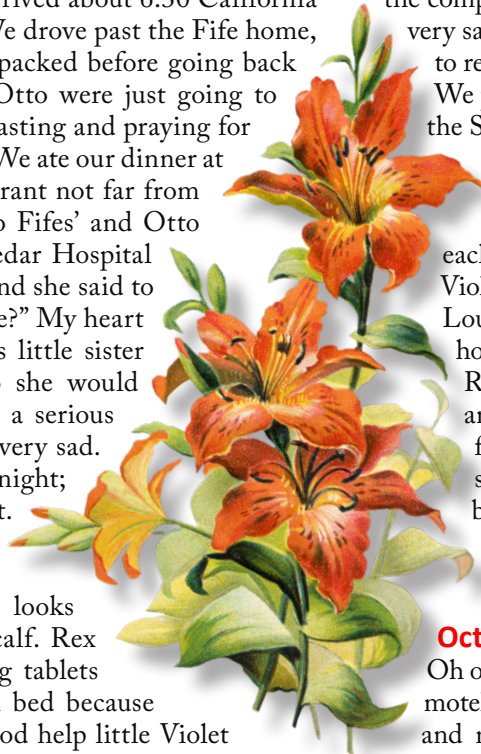
October 12, Thursday

Rex got up and out about 7:45. Lou was out next at 8:15. I was the next up when Lou left. We had a good night's rest; it is real quiet here. After Rex came back he arranged for us to have separate rooms; we now have Number 14, a very nice place with two double beds and a little dressing room near the bath and shower. They have a room above us upstairs; it is Number 17 I think. We had to be out of the other place by 11 a.m. or pay for another day. We have a TV and a phone. I guess they do, also. I took a shower bath in the first apartment this morning. We picked Otto and Yvonne up

at ten o'clock this morning and went to the hospital to see Violet. She seems about the same, no better. She recognized all of us; she is a very sick girl. Yvonne stayed with her mother while Otto took us for a tour of Cedar to show us the lovely schools and churches and etcetera. We left Otto off at home about 11 a.m. We ate breakfast at the same place we ate last evening, The Sugar Loaf Restaurant. It is a nice place. We drove to the Safeway Store for Kleenex and M&M chocolate covered peanuts. Donna, Rex, and Lou went in the store. We came back to the motel and I recorded in my diary. We all rested until time to go pick Otto up at 1 p.m. Lou was too tired to make the effort. I decided to stay here, also. Donna and Rex went with Otto to the Cedar Mountains for a special fun trip. Rex showed us his new shotgun yesterday. He was tickled as a kid with it. I took a nap after Rex and Donna left. Rex and Otto fired Rex's new gun in the mountains. Donna rested after they came home. Rex took me to Penney's Store to buy some short socks to wear with my slacks; I also bought a pair of long seamless hose. Lou went with us; Rex bought a kit to clean his gun in Coronet Store. Lou took a nap while Donna and I went to the hospital. Violet didn't seem as well today. I'm afraid the company isn't good for her. She is very ill; my heart is very sad about her. We brought Otto and Yvonne home to rest for a while before we all went out to eat dinner. We picked Yvonne and Otto up and went to dinner at the Sugar Loaf Restaurant and had a good dinner. We all enjoyed it. Lou wanted to pay for it and he did just that! P.S. We went back to the hospital and Violet was a little better. She said a few words to each one of us. Oh! God bless my sweet little sister, Violet. I felt some better after seeing Violet last night. Lou and I visited with Otto and Yvonne in their home last night after coming from the hospital. Rex and Donna went to a Laundromat and washed and dried our soiled clothes, then they came in for a little visit and we laughed at some of Otto's stories. We have an electric vibrator on one of the beds in our room. Rex put a 25¢ coin in it and we all took a turn on the bed to feel the vibration (something, eh?)

October 13, Friday

Oh oh, it is Friday the 13th. Lucky day, eh? We left our motel in Cedar City after we'd eaten some Wheaties and milk and had prayer; I offered the prayer. Rex packed our things in the car; Lou went to a little eating-place near the motel and ate his breakfast. We stopped by Fifes' house to say bye to Otto and Yvonne and find out how Violet is. (She is no better.) It was 9:30; we said goodbye to her last night and didn't want to disturb her this morning. She is so very weak and ill. My heart is very sad for her and her family. Otto and Yvonne had been to the hospital to see her so they could report on her condition to us. (It isn't good.) Otto and Yvonne were going to Milford to the funeral of Otto's cousin Root. Otto is expecting his sister Lavern today. We left Cedar City about 10 a.m. In my heart I had the prayer, "Dear God, bless my little sister Violet." The drive up to Cedar Breaks was lovely and the view of the Cedar Breaks was gorgeous. One has to see it to believe





Cedar Breaks National Monument

it; it is beyond description. It was about 11:20 when we got to Navajo Lake. Donna took a picture of Rex by the lake. We stopped at Todd's little store for bread and milk. Rex bought a little gift for Kathy here of petrified wood and a cute little animal in it. We ate lunch in the car near Hatch Town on our way out of the mountains. We drove through the beautiful Red Canyon; it really is a colorful sight of rock formation. We stopped and looked and fed the birds and the little chipmunks. They are so tame; they eat right out of our hands. We took a side tour to see Bryce Canyon. Oh it is so beautiful. We bought some groceries at the store in Gunnison. Rex fancied some peanut butter. We got there about 5:25. We drove around the beautiful **LDS Temple in Manti**. Rex phoned Kathy from a phone booth here about 6 p.m. She said that the vet had to take the calf from Jennifer; it was dead. Jennifer is feeling better; she may live. Kathy was going to eat dinner with our neighbor Mrs. Horner and two children and then she was going to drive to San Jose to visit with the Shattucks over the weekend. Mary and family are expected to be at Janet's tomorrow sometime. Jon T. had to give a talk in Oakland on Saturday at the college, so Mary and kiddies drove up north with him. We stopped at a table and benches near Ephraim, Utah and ate our lunch. It was about 6:30 and we were too tired to drive to Provo, so we got a motel in Fairview, Utah. I was too tired to drink a cup of Postum

that Donna offered to make for us. We're in room 8, a nice little apartment with two beds in it. Rex and Donna are in room 3, I think.

October 14, Saturday

We had a nice quiet room and slept rather well in Fairview last night. We left Fairview this morning about 10 a.m. Rex and Lou ate breakfast in a little café near the motel. I ate some dry cereal and cream in Donna's apartment. We drove to Provo. They were celebrating BYU's Homecoming Event. There was a big parade and crowds of people. We drove to John's apartment on campus; he wasn't home so we drove

on to Salt Lake City and got a nice motel, **The Lunt**, on 4th South and 5th East. Our two room numbers are 14 (us) and 15. We freshened up; Donna made several phone calls; Lydia, Melv, and we tried to get Bonnie and Ethel Newbold. We took a drive around the temple block and marveled at the many changes. We drove past my old home on 4th South and up Strong's Court. Oh,

Manti Temple



the changes are frustrating and sad. We drove to Ethel Newbold's home; she was out. We tried to locate our lots in the City Cemetery. Our car, the Chevrolet, wasn't running right. Rex investigated and found a leak in the gas hose. We went to the office and Rex got a map showing how to find our graves. He had no trouble finding them. Lou had us headed in the right direction. We drove to



The Lunt Motel where the Renshaws and Marshes stayed while in Salt Lake.

Lydia and Gene's home and had a nice visit with them in their lovely home. We wouldn't let her fix dinner; we just wanted to visit. Jim and Andrea and darling children came while we were there so we got to see them, too. Nice, eh? Lydia got Bonnie and Doris on the phone, so we talked to them, also. Rex had the car fixed while we visited with Lydia and Gene. We drove to see Uncle Melv Renshaw. He looks good; his house was nice and clean. He was going out tonight so we didn't stay long. We tried to find Rhoda Myers, but she wasn't at the place we thought she lived. We stopped at Kentucky Fried Chicken and brought home a couple of dinners. Donna got a little banana cream pie for her daddy. We each ate in our own apartments. Rex and Donna drove to Wayne and Marty's home tonight. I was glad to stay in our motel room; it was raining. P.S. I tried to phone LaPriel Bunker and Harriet S. but no answer.

October 15, Sunday

I wonder how our little sister Violet is this day? Donna came in for a minute this morning. I was helping Daddy with his shower. She said they had a lovely time last night with Marty and Wayne in their home. Pat brought her children over and Florie came with her children. I'd loved to have seen them, but I was too tired to go out anywhere. Bonnie phoned this morning; we had a nice visit on the phone. She called her Aunt Harriet and LaPriel and had Harriet phone us at the motel. We had a nice visit with them on the phone. Doris and Wayne Davies came to the motel to see us, "Bless their hearts." They both looked good. Doris is beautiful; they both work in the temple. I surely do appreciate them coming by to see us, and bless that sweet Bonnie for getting Hattie to phone. Rex and Donna went to the church center (Temple Square), so they missed Doris and Wayne. Lou walked to a restaurant for his breakfast; he was just coming back when Wayne and Doris drove up. I took a walk out in the sunshine. I helped Lou with dressing up. Rex and Donna came and said we were going out to eat dinner with old friends, but they wouldn't tell us who? It was someone they met in church this morning. We were surprised and happy to find it was Faye and Melba Kunz. They have a lovely apartment near the temple. They both do a lot of temple work. We ate our dinner at Fred's Family Restaurant and Br. Kunz insisted on paying the check. They went with us in Rex's car. We drove by Edna Peterson's place, near Melba's apartment. She is Melba's sister. It was so good to see her again, too, such nice people. The Kunzes love living in Salt Lake City near the temple. We left Kunzes off at their apartment and drove to Marty

and Wayne's home. Wayne is on crutches with a broken hip. He and Marty looked good; he showed us a movie he took of the Strong's Family Reunion in the Bunker's home in 1966. It was fun seeing the family; many have gone to the Spirit World now. Joan and Miller were at that reunion; they lived in Salt Lake then. We drove to BYU in Provo and got to John's apartment at 5 p.m. We met his roommates (two boys) and the sweet young lady, Ann Twitchell, who he took to the Homecoming dance last night. Ann showed us around the lovely buildings. Lou and I rested in the big lounge or hall, while Ann took Rex and Donna on a tour of the campus buildings.



First mention of Ann Twitchell who will later be of great importance to the Marsh family. This is her High School graduation portrait.

John had a meeting to attend before church. We enjoyed sacrament meeting in John's ward. There were lovely young people presiding and conducting. Mike Owen, a boy from our Petaluma Ward, came up to say hello. After church last night, we all went to Bob's Big Boy (Rex, Donna, John, Ann, and us); our precious Grampa Lou picked up the tab and paid for it. We came on home to Salt Lake and drove around the temple; a beautiful sight all lit up and then we went to our motel and to bed. I'm last in bed because I record in Diary and brush my hair and set a wave. P.S. John and his date went to Strong's to see Rex and Donna last night, too.

October 16, Monday

Lydia and Gene came to the motel at 9:30 this morning. We had a wonderful visit and a good breakfast, bless them! We drove up to Ethel's home and she was delighted to see us. We did come back again and found her home. Rex and Donna left us to visit with Ethel; they were going to find a laundromat, but went to Temple Square's new Tourist Center and enjoyed the lovely program about our LDS Church and temples. Later we drove to Woods Cross to see Rex's Uncle Bill Green. He was surprised to learn that his Aunt Mary had died and Uncle Bill had sold the home and moved to Salt Lake City and remarried. We called at Marvin and Elaine Alexander's home in Bountiful.



Melba Kunz from the East Pasadena Relief Society scrapbook.

Marvin was home with the flu; he told Rex where Elaine was working in North Salt Lake at a milk depot so Rex drove to the place to see her. She was sure surprised to see us, but happy, too. Rex brought some little cartons of chocolate milk for us to drink. We drove to Ogden and tried to find Nina B.'s home on Cherry Street; we had no luck, we drove around the temple. It is very similar to the Provo Temple. Donna mailed an LDS hymnbook to Ricky Shattuck for his birthday. We stopped at the post office in Willard at 3:45 to mail it. We stopped in Logan to see Ken and Jerry Sorenson. He was a counselor to Rex when Rex was bishop in Petaluma a few years back. They insisted we stay with them and eat dinner there. Ken said the motels were much nicer in Logan; he talked us into staying. He went with Rex to get our motel rooms. In fact, Ken got them courtesy of Ken. He told Rex the management owed him money and he'd get some of it back this way. I have never seen such elegant rooms in any motel; they are just fabulous. We rested in our room while Donna and Rex went to the laundromat to wash and dry our clothes. We're in the **Baugh Motel** 153 South Main Street, Logan, Utah. We went back to Sorenson's home and ate a delicious dinner, potato salad, Kentucky Fried Chicken, cake, and ice cream. We had a very pleasant Home Evening with the Sorensons and their eight children, and Ken's parents. They are a wonderful family. We drove to the parents' home about three blocks away to see their new organ and lovely home. Both Br. and Sr. Sorenson played the organ and Donna had fun with it, also. They came to see our motel about ten o'clock. It was a happy ending for this day. Thank you dear Lord for our many blessings. Good night and sweet dream.



Baugh Motel 153 South Main Street, Logan

October 17, Tuesday

We checked out of our fabulous motel in Logan about 9:30. We drove around the lovely temple and then to Ken Sorenson's office in the Federal Savings and Loan Building. Rex persuaded Ken to go to breakfast with us. Ken suggested the Blue Bird Restaurant a few blocks away. It is noted for good food and chocolates. I guess it was only a block to two; we walked to it. Rex picked up the tab. Ken tried to get it. Donna bought a two pound box of chocolates for Ken to take home and treat the family (our thanks to them). We drove to Grace, Idaho to see James and Lona Olorenshaw; he wasn't home but Lona took us to the lot



Lloyd and Lena Panter with their children.

they've bought where James was working in Grace Town. They visited in the car with us; it was cold outside. Rex and Donna took a little walk to a store. We drove to Burley, Idaho after seeing Lena Olorenshaw and her husband Lloyd Panter, in Pocatello, Idaho. They seemed happy to see us after some 25 or 30 years. We found a very lovely motel in Burley, about 5:35. It was another Best Western Motel like the lovely one we had in Logan last night. We are room 5, in the East Park Motel. I think Rex and Donna are in room 6. We ate our dinner in a nice restaurant a few blocks away. Rex phoned his Uncle Weldon Green and Aunt Florence. We drove to their pretty little home in Burley and visited with them and some of their children and grandchildren. Our relatives are all nice people; we were happy to visit with them this day. I'm very weary tonight, but happy. P.S. I mailed a birthday card to Ricky Shattuck from Burley this evening with \$1.00 in and gum. Sorry no dimes or rhymes this time. I'm too weary.

October 18, Wednesday

Donna brought sweet rolls and half and half and Wheaties over this morning. We ate in our room. Our motel had an electric water heater pot, so we enjoyed a hot drink of Postum. Lou had coffee supplied by the motel, nice, eh? We checked out of the motel in Burley about 10:15 a.m. It was a lovely autumn day. We went through Albion about 10:35. Our next stop was in Almo, where Rex's grandparents used to live. Rex, Donna, and Lou walked around the old farm where the house used to be. It was burnt down. I was having some trouble with my breathing, so I stayed in the car and watched them walk around the old place. It is too quiet and lonesome for me in these parts, but Rex has some fond memories of his boyhood days on the Green Family farm in Almo. It has been sold to strangers. We all went in the old J.E. Tracy Store, not far from the farm. Donna and I used the little out house in back of the store. We drove to the cemetery nearby (a few miles), and Rex and Donna



Weldon and Florence Green in earlier years. Weldon is Florence Marsh's brother.

located the graves of Grandpa and Grandma Green. Uncle Weldon and family have taken excellent care of the graves. We drove through the City of Rocks; it is really something to see. Oh, such strange formations in these huge rocks piled on top of each other; I was amazed. We drove for many miles on a dirt road (no gas stations or such). We saw two little out houses marked Drake and Hen and we made use of them. Ha! We drove through a big herd of cows; two boys were herding them. We stopped in Wells for gasoline and a sandwich at the Artic Circle Drive-In at 5:40 p.m. Utah time. We changed our watches back to California time and arrived in Elko, Nevada at 5:45 p.m. Rex drove on to Battle Mountain, Nevada, and he got our motel rooms in the Ho Motel. We have a nice room (number 9). Lou got into bed as soon as he could. It was about 7:35. Our room cost \$10.00; we have two beds. Their room was \$8.00 with one bed. Rex and Donna took a little walk after getting us settled in our room. I recorded in my diary. We hope to be back home tomorrow evening. Oh, I wish I knew how things are with Violet? She is in my thoughts every minute. God bless my little Violet. P.S. Today is Ethel Newbold's 82nd birthday.

October 19, Thursday

We got up at six o'clock. I told Lou it was too early, so we got back in bed, but couldn't sleep. I got up again at seven and I got my hair combed and ready for the trip home. Rex had his car packed and we were on our way about 8:20. The car developed a leak in something to do with the power steering and we had a low tire on the rear left. It rained all night and most of our trip all day. Rex had to change the tire in the rain, in the desert. We stopped in Winnemucca at 9:45 and ate our breakfast in Joe Mackie's Star Restaurant. It was good food. Rex bought some chocolate honeycomb candy. Donna bought some chocolate orange sticks, which came from Sweet's Candy Company. We drove to an Arco Station for the repair job in Winnemucca. We bypassed Sparks, Nevada and got into Reno at 2:25, where we got gas for the car. It was still raining lightly. We drove over Donner Pass in the rain and we saw snow in the mountains and some along the highway. Old man winter is just around the corner, eh? The sunshine got through to us this evening about 4:50. The hills and fields look pretty and green from the rains of the past week. We were all tired of riding and anxious to get home, but very thankful for our pleasant trip home. The old spare tire brought us home without any trouble. Poor Rex had to get out in the rain to change the tire. He has been a jewel about everything all the way, and Donna, too. We are indeed lucky parents. We arrived home about 6:30 p.m. Our beautiful Kathy greeted us with a big smile. She looked pretty in the new blue pants suit she made yesterday (I think). I opened a can of vegetable beef soup and made some toast for Lou and me. We unpacked our clothes; Lou was in bed before 9 p.m. I went over to Donna's; she got Uncle Otto Fife on the phone.

He said, "Violet is very much improved." The doctor says if she keeps this improvement up she may be able to go home from the hospital in a week or ten days. I was overjoyed to hear this good report of her condition. It all seemed so hopeless when we saw her in Cedar last week. We had a letter from Lillian with pictures Julie took of us in her home when we went to see her and Aunt Lillian on September 10. We also had a letter from Ray Clayton thanking us and the Marshes for the money we gave at Lorene's funeral. He put the note in his pocket with the check, and forgot about it until three months later.

October 20, Friday

We have sunshine and clouds this morning. I got up at 8 a.m. after a good night's rest in my very own

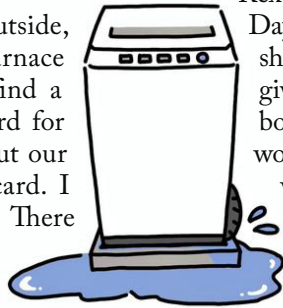


bed. I'm so thankful to be home and be able to rest; no long drives today. I saw Rex and Donna leave in the Chevrolet soon after 8 a.m. today's mail brought a letter from Annie; she mentioned Ray Clayton forgetting the note and money Donna gave him the day of Aunt Lorene's funeral. Annie's bank statement didn't balance, so she asked Ray about the \$10.00 check. He didn't recall receiving a note or checks. Annie told him to look in his suit pocket, the one he wore to his mother's funeral, and there it was! He called Aunt Annie back and said, "Am I embarrassed!" He didn't recall Donna giving him the card with \$10.00 from us, and \$10.00 from Andersens. Of course Ray was upset the day of Lorene's funeral and he hadn't worn that suit again since the funeral. He had bought two new sport jackets and didn't wear the suit again for a while. Isn't that something? Bette H. is having surgery on her bladder and uterus; she has an appointment with her doctor today. Jim Andersen is going to Munich on a mission; his farewell talk is Sunday. Glen, Irene, Gil, and Uncle Dale are speakers. Brad H. is giving two piano selections. David Andersen is coming home from Germany for Christmas. Annie enclosed a nice article from the Cannon paper contributed by Beverly Andersen. It is very good, I'm happy to have it for my scrapbook. Earleen Johnson phoned the Marshes' tonight from her home in Salt Lake. She is very happy because she is pregnant. We're all happy for her and hope she will get along very well and feel much better. Rex mowed the long grass around the duplex; it was a big job cause it was so long and damp. Lou swept it up from the walks and the cement. I helped him put it in a big bag. Rex wouldn't let the cows have it because of the spray the man used today to exterminate bugs. He thinks that is what made the cows ill before. Donna and Rex went to the market tonight. I gave them a list of things we needed. We were too tired to go with them. Lou was in bed by 9 p.m. I wasn't much later than that. It takes me longer because I brush my hair and wash my face and hands and teeth. Night all.

October 21, Saturday

I got up at 8 a.m.; it was cold and cloudy outside, but nice and warm in the house, thanks to furnace heat. I went through my greeting cards to find a birthday card for David S. and a get-well card for Violet F. I wrote a letter to Annie telling about our trip and a note to the Fifes in the get-well card. I also wrote a postcard to Lydia and Gene Paul. There is a lot I'd like to do around here, but I'm too tired from our long vacation trip. Writing letters and cards was the best I could do today.

Donna worked at the drug store today. Kathy went to Coddington to shop. Rex was in and out a few times. It's been overcast most of the day. We enjoyed the television tonight. We watched the "Lawrence Welk Show" and "All in the Family." Rex, Donna, and Kathy came over to see some of the TV programs. Kirk Clark and family came to Donna's this evening for a visit. Their little girl came in to visit with us. She likes to play with our Raggedy Ann and Andy dolls and eat candy here. Ha! I helped Lou with his shower tonight; I was too tired to take mine. I watched TV with the Marshes instead of showering.



October 22, Sunday

Rex was assigned to our ward today for high council duties. I heated the house and took a shower bath this morning. We went to Sunday School with Donna and Kathy. Rex went early. I enjoyed the Sunday School and Br. Bob Roberts's lesson. We waited for Rex and Donna. Kathy came home earlier and made a "cherry crisp" dessert for dinner; it was good! We enjoyed the pot roast dinner with yams and broccoli and creamed potatoes; it was very good. I wrote a postcard to Lillian this afternoon. I have Annie's letter, Violet's get-well card, and postcards to Lillian and to Lydia and Gene ready to mail. We all went to sacrament service in our ward tonight at 6 p.m. It was an

*What color is her hair?
Does she play the piano? Is
she pretty? Can she sing?
How many siblings does she
have? Where is she from?
Where do her parents live?
Is she smart? Do you really
love her? Etcetera???*



interesting meeting; Rex and another high councilman were our main speakers. The Bliss family sang for us. It was nice to be with the fine LDS people this Sabbath Day. It was an overcast and rather gloomy day, but the sun was shining in our hearts. After church Donna brought some of the pot roast, some tomatoes from their garden, and some potatoes and gravy from dinner. We are blessed with our precious daughter and family. Janet phoned the family today. John had phoned her from Provo; he had his girlfriend, Ann Twitchell, on the extension line and didn't let Janet know she was listening in, until Janet had asked all about her. Ha! That's our John boy (the stinker). I'm short of breath since coming home. It'll take some time to get myself back to normal after ten days of traveling around the country.

October 23, Monday

We had more fog and cold weather this morning. I mailed my letters and cards this morning, or Kathy did. She put them in the mailbox outside of the post office. Donna worked and Rex, also, but Kathy had the day off because of Veteran's Day. We had a pleasant, sunny afternoon. Kathy went shopping for a wedding gift for her and her parents to give to one of their friends. We don't know them. She bought some white glue for me to use in my scrapbook work. I put one run of washing in the washer and it went along all right until it came to the spin cycle. Then I had trouble; the water leaked all over the floor from under the washer. Oh, was I ever frustrated. I shut off the water taps and the washer, but the water kept running on the floor. I mopped all afternoon, but it kept coming. I had to wring the clothes out the best I could and put them in the dryer. (It was okay.) I did some things by hand washing in the kitchen sink so the dryer was going all afternoon. It made me very nervous and weary. I couldn't take many days like this one. Wow! Donna had to study a lesson to give in the morning. Rex and Kathy went with Gary and Cara Jean Adams to a picture show somewhere. Donna brought Rex over after the show, he pulled my washer out and disconnected it and drained out the overflow water underneath the tub. It stopped leaking on the floor. I was in bed exhausted, but so thankful

for Rex and Donna to take over the responsibility of our confusion and dilemma.

October 24, Tuesday

Rex came in this morning to ask about having our washer repaired. He said he'd call the washing machine repair service; he suggested we have Br. Melvin Ingerson look at it first. So he phoned Melvin and he said he'd come over sometime today to look at it. Melvin is going to clean the Marshes' rugs some time soon and he wanted to see them first. Marshes received a wedding invitation to Jackie Hudson's reception in Canada. It has a nice picture of the bride and groom in it. His name is J. [John] Grant Miller; his father's name is Rex Miller. They'll be married in the Alberta Temple in Cardston on November 10, 1972. They will have two receptions; one is November 10, seven to nine in the evening and the other is November 18. The first one is in a ward chapel in Cardston, Alberta, and the second one is in the LDS Institute in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. We think Grant resembles our John a little. He wears glasses too and his father's name is Rex, ha! Br. Ingerson and his son came about 4 p.m. He looked my washer over and discovered it has a broken pump. They took the number of the pump and will bring a new one out next Friday. I surely hope it will be all right when the new pump is on. It was thoughtful of the San Marino Ward to send us an invitation to their birthday carnival. It is on Friday the 27th of October, The ward is nine years old. It sounds like fun; we would both like to be there to celebrate with them. We were tired tonight so we went to bed early, Lou soon after eight, and I got in bed about 9:30. Our family is busy doing something, next door. Night all.

October 25, Wednesday

We have a lovely sunny morning and it is welcome. I got up at 8 a.m. to get ready to go to Relief Society with Donna, but someone called her and wanted her to come early to play the piano for them. She didn't tell me to be ready by nine, so I told her to go on without me. I cooked breakfast for Lou and me, soft boiled eggs, warmed over potatoes, toast, and Postum. Neither one of us has felt very well today. I'm having trouble



Grant and Jackie Miller on their wedding day November 10.



Vicki Lawrence, Tim Conway, and Carol Burnett in a scene from the Carol Burnett Show.

THE CAROL BURNETT SHOW



October 26, Thursday

It was cold and overcast this morning when I got up about 8:30 a.m. Donna came in before leaving for work about 9:30; she is going to get Daddy's heart pills and my Digoxin pills from the drug store today. Oh, our medication and us! I rested well last night and I feel better this morning. My Relief Society visiting teachers came this morning (Peggy Roberts and Sr. Haas). Sr. Haas had her little grandson in her arms; he is a darling baby. Peggy gave the message. I did a little repair job on my slip and my bra. I rested for an hour on my bed; Lou rested all afternoon on his bed. His ears were stopped up. He washed them out and could hear better. Rex and Donna went somewhere this evening about 5:45; I don't know where. Kathy is fighting a cold. Doris Davies phoned Andersens' to tell them that Lydia is in the hospital in intensive care in Salt Lake City. She had

to breathe normally and Lou's arms and legs hurt. Oh hum! I did a little ironing (three shirts for Lou). This afternoon I went to Relief Society visiting teaching with Donna. I went in three homes, but the one with all of the steps I sat in the car and Donna climbed the twenty-one steps. We found four at home and two not at home. One moved away. We drove to Lucky's Market; I sat in the car and Donna shopped for both of us. For me she got milk, sweet rolls, and two bags of Trick or Treat candy bars for the Halloween guests. Lou was asleep on his bed when I got home. I rested on my bed for an hour before starting dinner. Donna had a lot of work planned in her house and the yard, but Rex wanted her to go to San Rafael with him so she went. It was Kathy's night school after work so she was late getting home this evening. Lou says his head has hurt a lot today, up one side of his head. The poor man, I wish I could do something

for him to relieve the pain; sometimes it gets severe. Rex came over tonight and watched television with us. We watched the "Carol Burnett Show" and "Medical Center." Donna came later after cleaning her house up. She wasn't here long; she has too much work to do, her church work, housework, drugstore bookkeeping, and correspondence. I wonder how she manages to do it all?

a clot in her blood at the base of her brain. (The Andersens phoned us this evening about 6:15.) Lydia's operation was to prevent her from having a stroke. I hope and pray that Lydia will get along very well. She didn't mention her trouble to us when we were there last week. Otto phoned to let Andersens know that Violet is very much improved; she sat up in bed and fed herself. She couldn't recall our visit there, but she did recall seeing Elvie and Lou, but not Rex or Donna or Yvonne, and Yvonne was with her three weeks and fed her about three times a day, Isn't that something? Annie said my letter arrived there today. She sent it on to Violet and Otto as I suggested. She said I should get her letter tomorrow. I do recall now that Donna and Rex went to the Oakland Temple tonight, it was stake or ward night. Kathy came over tonight after nine o'clock. She wasn't feeling very well and she couldn't sleep because of an upset stomach, so she watched the TV movie "Guess Who is Coming to Dinner?" Lou was in bed and I was just going to bed, so Kathy watched the TV alone. She turned out the lights and the TV and went home about 10:45. It was after eleven before Rex and Donna came home. I hope our dear Lydia has a restful night. I'm so sorry she had to have this trouble.

October 27, Friday

We have a cold, foggy morning. Donna came in before going to her work; she made out a check to pay for our medication and vitamins, \$12.00, to Medico Drug. Kathy went to work but she wasn't feeling well. She has a virus cold that she caught from the other girl working in the doctor's office with her. The girl was miserable last week, but came to work. The sunshine got through about 11 a.m. We had a nice warm afternoon. I made a fruit Jello salad and cooked some lamb stew this afternoon. Lou rested on his bed for a couple of hours. He feels a little better today. I surely hope Lydia is feeling better after her serious operation yesterday. I'm so sorry she has had this trouble. I'm delighted that Violet is doing so well; she can sit up and feed herself now. Oh, I love my family and I do feel very sad when any of them are ill. My family came over tonight and watched television with us. Donna got fed up with the weird, gruesome, supernatural movie and went home. Kathy stayed a little longer and she left. Lou went to bed and I got ready for bed. Rex watched through to the bitter end, Ha! I had a miserable coughing spell tonight, which caused some heart distress, and I was short of breath. Nighty night. P.S. Happy birthday today to Harriet Speirs and San Marino Ward, nine years old.



Elvie writing in her diary in 1974. A photo like this was taken on October 28, 1972.

October 28, Saturday

I didn't sleep very well last night, but I rested and I didn't cough much. I felt fairly well this morning. We have a nice sunny day. The family is all out working in the yard. Rex trimmed the hedge bushes with Lou's electric cutters. They look a lot better now. They bought a new electric edge trimmer for the lawns this morning, so we are looking nice and trim. Lou was with them doing all he could to help (and then there is me, sitting here watching them work). Kathy came in and took some pictures of me in my swivel chair with my desk board on my lap, writing in my diary. I mailed a birthday card to Otto Fife; his day is November 1. Kathy took it out to the mailbox for me. I wrote in a get-well card to Lydia. She was operated on Thursday and had a clot removed from her head near the base of her brain. She was in surgery for four hours. I surely hope and pray that she is doing nicely. I took it out to the mailbox in time for the pickup. There was a nice letter from Annie in today's mail. She said my letter to them was lovely, long, an interesting, nice, eh? She had mailed it to Violet and Otto. She said the doctors told Otto, they couldn't believe that Violet could improve the way she has after being so ill. Jim Andersen had a lovely farewell last Sunday night. Ray and Miriam, Janet, Carole, Steven, and Gina all went. It was Carol's birthday. Bev and Annie took Ray and Janet to see Aunt Ida R. Strong. Miriam went home with Carol, Steve, and Glen. Aunt Ida hadn't seen Ray for many years; she was pleased to see him. Ida is suffering with shingles and leg pains and arthritis in her knee, the poor dear. Glen and Irene had an "open house" for Jim after church. Bette and Brad and Elaine went to it. Jim will be at the BYU [At the Missionary Training Center] until after the first of the year. Ernie Wankier is in

the hospital with a heart attack; he is in intensive care. His wife, Helen, can only see him for ten minutes at a time. Elaine and Ernie Vandergrift celebrated their 38th wedding anniversary on October 24. (It was also the 60th wedding anniversary for Sue and Al.) Annette's father is very ill; he is afraid he has cancer but won't see a doctor. Annie has spent \$60 for plumbing work this past month. It was \$18.00 for a service charge both times, ugh. (Night all, sweet dream. P.S. We set our clocks back an hour before going to bed. We'll be on standard time again.

October 29, Sunday

I got up at eight this morning and turned up the heat. I intended to go to Sunday School, but I had a coughing spell and didn't feel very well, so I went back to bed. Rex came in later to see if we were going to Sunday School. I got up after the folks left for Sunday School and took a shower and then I helped Lou with his shower. We ate a couple of TV fried chicken dinners about 1:20. The folks came and fixed their lunch. Bishop Art Hollingsworth came for milk and Kirk Clark came for milk; Jennifer is giving about a gallon and half of milk now. Rex and Donna went for a little ride this afternoon. They invited us to go, but Lou was asleep. I was recording in my diary. Donna took a picture of Kathy in the pretty dress she bought in Kansas City. It is red with a cute pattern print combination, and has a long skirt. Donna took pictures before going for the ride. I dozed in my chair. Lou and I got ready to go to church with the folks at 5:30. Donna is the organist so she has to be there early to play some devotional music before church starts. Our speakers were Melvin Ingerson and Bishop Larry Higgins. They both gave their reports on the General Conference in Salt Lake City. It was very interesting. Donna played the piano for a trio number of three girls from the other Petaluma Ward. Alice Curtis is away, so June Orchard led our singing. After church we went in the Cultural hall to see a film on voting for proposition 18 to do something, if possible, to stop the indecent, smutty pictures and literature that is being sold on our news stands and in the book stores today. It is really serious that our sweet young people are exposed to this awful



Kathy Marsh wearing a Gunne Sax dress.

trash. Lou and I enjoyed our leftover chicken and some Postum after we got home tonight.

October 30, Monday

We had sunshine this morning, but the clouds were gathering by noontime. Rex has been in and out in his big truck. Donna and Kathy are working; I believe Rex took Donna to work because the Chevy is here parked in the driveway. There is a cold breeze in the air. I'm glad I can stay inside. Lou is doing some sweeping up in and around the storehouse (garage). The Church News was the only mail we received today. Kathy phoned this afternoon to check on the mail. There was nothing for her. I believe Rex got one statement was all, and nothing interesting today, eh? (Too bad!) With Violet and Lydia on the sick list, and me owing Annie a letter, there isn't much chance for us to receive letters here, at 119 Highland Avenue. Sorry about that. ☹ Rex worked in the storehouse/garage this afternoon. He went for Donna this evening. Lou slept a couple of hours. I dozed in my chair this afternoon. Donna came over tonight and visited with us for a while. Rex was out doing his visiting teaching; he took a gallon of milk and some chocolate bars to one poor sister who is having a struggle to support herself and her family. Donna will have to buy some more "Trick or Treat" chocolate bars. Ha! Kathy was busy at home making a pants suit for herself. She makes all of her own clothes. Ruth Deal phoned Marshes' this evening and talked to Donna. She says she and her family will not be able to go to the Marsh reunion at Thanksgiving time. They always go to Dr. Dick's sister Dotty's home on Thanksgiving and at Christmas Ruth has them all to her home for dinner. However, Ruth may fly to Los Angeles for a few hours and fly back to Oakland in time for Dotty's dinner in the evening at six or seven.

She is thinking about it anyway. Donna wrote a lot of thank you notes to family and friends that made our trip a pleasure. She went home to write a letter to Joan telling them about our trip; where we went, who we visited, what we saw, and etcetera. Rex came over for a while after he got home to watch TV, but he fell asleep on our couch. He decided he'd sleep more comfortable in his bed, Ha! Night all.

October 31, Tuesday

We have sunshine and blue sky this morning; a nice start for a happy Halloween for the children. I was about to start a letter to Annie this morning when Lou got up, so I had to change my plans and get him some breakfast. Rex didn't take the big truck out today. He went out in the Chevrolet. He took Donna to work. Gary Adams was with Rex when he came back later. They left again soon. Lou watered the lawns on our side and plants along the driveway. It turned cloudy and cold this afternoon. I got my trick or treat chocolate bars ready for the little Halloween guests. We had 19 of them last year. I have Snickers and Milky Way bars again this year. The kids like them and they're easy to serve. The little ghosts and goblins will need coats or sweaters tonight, burr. I wrote a letter to Annie this afternoon. I'm sorry it missed the mail pick up so it will go out tomorrow. I was really surprised that we had so few kids come to trick or treat tonight. I wonder why? We had the porch light on as soon as it was dark outside, but only seven children came to our door. There were three the first time, then two came, and another pair later. We had the porch light on until almost eleven o'clock. Rex, Donna, and Kathy came to watch TV with us. Donna brought her Hershey bars over to treat the kids. Well, the Marshes and the Renshaws will have candy for a few days, eh? It was a very quiet Halloween night.

November 1, Wednesday

Today is Otto Fife's birthday. I sent him a card a few days ago. It has been cold and cloudy most of today. Donna went to the nine o'clock Relief Society visiting teachers report meeting this morning. Rex had some work to do on the Rambler, I do not know what? Anyway, he did something to it this afternoon after Donna got home from Relief Society. Harold Ingerson of City Appliance Repair Service brought the new pump for our washing machine this afternoon and he and another young man fixed my washer. It cost \$25.98 to install a new pump. I surely hope it works all right now. Donna brought her vacuum cleaner over this afternoon and cleaned our rugs. She also took a few soiled spots off of the living room rug with her rug cleaner and brush. I dusted the furniture and the tile floors in the bathroom, hall, kitchen, and service porch. Lou went with Rex and Donna to the Market at 5 p.m. for a few items we need. He bought several things I didn't have on the list, ha ha! I always do that, too. Rex and Donna had an appointment with the bishop this evening. Br. Glen Porter was killed in an automobile accident tonight in Cotati [*near Cotati in Bloomfield*]. He and Br. Joe Lopes were out doing their ward visiting when it happened. Br. Lopes is in the hospital in Petaluma. We do not have the details, but we surely feel sad about it. Kirk Clark and his two children visited with me for about 45 minutes waiting for Marshes to come home from the market. Kathy came

and she got the two gallons of milk for Kirk. I picked up the Raggedy Ann and Andy dolls and pillows, and etcetera. The house is in order again.

November 2, Thursday

It has been cloudy again today, but no cold wind. Rex took Donna to work; she went in early and worked a couple of hours and then he picked her up and took her to the Relief Society Board luncheon in someone's home I think. Donna phoned from there to tell us the tragic news about Br. Glen Porter being killed in an automobile accident last night when he and Br. Joe Lopes were out doing their ward visiting. Br. Lopes is in the hospital. I hope he isn't hurt badly; he visited our home last month and he told us Sunday evening that they'd given him a new district and he wouldn't be our visiting brother now. We're so sorry about the dreadful accident. Donna went back to work after the luncheon. The Relief Society board honored the sisters who have been released from their board. They told Donna they would give her a Relief Society pin as soon as they arrived. They expected to have them today. Donna had a loaf of homemade bread.

Virginia Terribilini made a loaf for each sister. The luncheon was in Margaret Hunsaker's home. Rex and Donna went to see Glen Porter's wife tonight; she is not LDS. The funeral will be Saturday at 11 a.m. She wants Donna and Rex to sing a duet at the funeral. It is the tune of our hymn, "Truth Reflects Upon our Senses," but different words about the railroad. Br. Porter was a railroad worker. Janet phoned to tell Donna she received her nice long letter telling about our trip to Utah and Idaho. Donna typed one letter and made a carbon copy at the same time. That took care of Janet and Joan, but she asked Janet to send her letter to Mary after she'd read it. Janet said, "Oh Mother, I want to have a copy of that letter;" she didn't want to part with it. I'd like to read it myself. Donna does write interesting letters. Maybe Janet will ask Mary to send it back to her? Mrs. Porter wants Donna to play for the funeral, too. Rex says Br. Lopes is in intensive care in the hospital. He was hurt badly. P.S. Rex's cow Rebecca had her calf tonight. It is a little bull.

November 3, Friday

Today is our payday. Our Social Security check was \$327.70 today; in October we got \$356.10, or \$28.40 less in November, I wonder why? It rained most of the night and today. The new little calf is getting initiated into a wet world. Rex couldn't work because of the rain. Lou put on his hat and jacket and went out in the rain to get the mail. We got a letter from Annie; Bette H. was in surgery for 2½ hours on Wednesday last. She is in Pomona Valley Hospital, Room 338. Yvonne called Otto; they take Violet around the hospital in a wheelchair. She is eating her meals and may be able to go home in a week. Don and Yvonne have



sold their home. Nell Imsen is back in the hospital. Ernie Wankier is still in intensive care in the hospital. Garvanza Ward is having a welfare dinner on November 10. A new sister in the ward phoned and asked Annie to make a cake or two pies; she didn't know that Annie can't get her own meals; she has to use a walker to get around in and etcetera. Harriet Spiers is staying with Elmer and Thelma Strong while LaPriel is in Algiers with her son and family. Kathy came home early today, about three o'clock. She and her father went somewhere in the Chevrolet about 3:30 p.m. It has rained all day; I like it inside better than outside on a day like this one. I can recall in younger days that I loved to walk out in the rain, go to town and shop, or window shop; anything just to get out in the rain. We change a lot through the years, eh? This evening Rex and Donna went to Janice's home to rehearse their duet. Janice transposed it for them into a lower key. Our blacktop driveway looks so nice and clean from the rain-washing today.

November 4, Saturday

Dear Mo,

November 4 is your special day,

Hope you enjoy it in every way.

With sunny hours too nice to forget,

Hailing a year that's the happiest yet!

Happy Birthday.



Today is brother Glen Porter's funeral at 11 a.m. in our ward chapel. I got up, took a bath, and got ready to go with Rex, Donna, and Kathy, but Lou didn't feel very well so I stayed home with him. It was a damp morning raining off and on. Rex and Donna were a bit nervous about their duet, but they'll do all right, I'm sure. I enjoyed watching Becky's baby calf this morning; he is a cute little fellow; he doesn't seem to mind the rain as long as Becky is near by with the milk faucets. Ha! Lou walked out in the field about noon; the two cows and the baby calf were there with him. I'd like to have had a picture of him talking to the cows. I put our house in order and we talked and enjoyed our rocking chairs. Neither of us feels very chipper today, but that is to be expected. Our family came home from the funeral about 1 p.m. Donna said it was a lovely funeral and she and Rex did very well with their duet. Bishop Larry Higgins conducted and spoke. Bishop Hollingsworth spoke, too. Br. Porter was buried in his temple clothes (he was a temple worker). The three Lambert girls sang in a trio. Donna said there was a large attendance there. He will be buried in his hometown in Idaho. Rex and Donna left here about three to go with Cara Jean and Gary Adams to San Francisco, to the Cow Palace for some entertainment.



Glen Porter's funeral on November 4, image from Family Search.

They went with them last year, also. It is sort of a rodeo, exhibition, featuring cowboy horsemanship and etcetera. Kathy came over here and watched TV's "All In The Family" with us. Lou went to bed at 9:30. I wasn't long after that. Kathy went home to work on her little picture plaques.

November 5, Sunday

It was nice to see the sunshine this morning when I got up about 7 a.m. I heated the house and took a bath. Lou didn't feel like going to Sunday School; he was up in his robe and slippers when we left for Sunday School at 10:45; I went with Rex, Donna, and Kathy. I enjoyed Br. Roberts's Sunday School class, but the big hall was cold. It was real cold in the chapel, too, in fact, I've never in all my life been in such a cold chapel. It makes no difference what the weather is outside, hot or cold, our chapel has the cold air going. I surely miss the nice comfortable temperature we always had in our Pasadena chapel. It was kept between 70 and 75 the year around in freezing or hot weather; our chapel was comfortable. I left my fast offering of \$2.00 and budget of \$5.00 in the office with the clerk, Kirk Clark. We had a lovely fast day service; one baby was blessed. It was Sr. Dennison's granddaughter. I've forgotten her daughter's married name. I enjoyed all of the lovely testimonies. There was a very sweet spirit in the meeting. The dear Lord knows I have a testimony, too, but my weakness keeps me from getting up on my feet to bare it. Br. Glen Porter was eulogized in our meeting; almost everyone mentioned his good works in their testimonies. He was surely loved in this ward; he'll be missed a lot. We ate a delicious dinner with Donna, Rex, and Kathy (Rump roast). We all rested this afternoon. The Bliss family came over to rehearse with Donna tonight for a program they'll sing in for something the church has going. They asked Donna to play for them. Tonight Donna made rump roast sandwiches for all of us to enjoy while watching television. She made a grilled cheese sandwich for Kathy; she is not much of a meat eater. Isn't our Donna precious? (You know it!)

November 6, Monday

Today we have sunshine and clouds. Rex was home most of the day working on something in his storehouse garage. I put out two runs of washing and drying. I changed the sheets on my bed. I was thankful the washer worked well with the new pump. I baked a large yam this afternoon and defrosted some cob corn for our dinner this evening. Kathy phoned about noontime to check on the mail. Rex took their mail in so I didn't know if there was anything for Kathleen today, sorry dear. She says she can wait until she gets home this evening. No mail for the L.T. Renshaws today. I was tired after my busy morning. I took a nap this afternoon for an hour. Lou didn't feel very well today; his head hurt more

than usual on the back of his head and neck. The poor dear, he has a lot of misery there. We had Home Evening over here tonight, we and the Marshes' three, gathered around our kitchen table with our Sample Ballots, and studied the propositions and amendments and marked our ballots. We are ready for the big Election Day tomorrow, when the people will vote for the man they want for President of these United States for the next four years. We have a choice of four, John G. Schmitz, Benjamin Spock, George McGovern, and Richard Nixon. I feel strongly that President Nixon will be re-elected. We'll know tomorrow night, eh? I'm quite sure my man won't make it, but he'll have my vote anyway. Ha!

November 7, Tuesday

Today is Election Day. Rex, Donna, and Kathy voted this morning before going to work. It rained most of the night. Rex worked here at home today. He took Lou and me to vote about 11 p.m. Our polling place was located at the F. Harrigan residence, 10100 Old Redwood Highway, Cotati. Lou and I were the only ones there to vote, so we didn't have to wait for a booth. It is a good thing, too, because we need more time than some do! I was glad the sun was shining and we didn't have to go out in the rain. Lou feels better today and I'm thankful for that. I'll surely be glad when this election is all over. I'm tired of hearing all the speeches, who to vote for, and what to vote for etcetera. Ugh. Rex was home most of the day, working on some box frames for some old fashioned

pictures that Kathy and Donna want to make for the family Christmas gifts. We listened to the election returns all evening. It is a landslide victory for President Richard Nixon. We lost our yes vote on 18 to control the dreadful obscenity in our city and California. Rex and Donna and Kathy came in a few times to check on the television returns of the election. It's all over but the shouting. I'm not doing any of that, but I will pray for President Nixon that he'll do what is best for our wonderful United States. Good night all. P.S. This is my country and I love it!

November 8, Wednesday

The big Election Day is over with a landslide victory for President Richard Nixon. I'm glad the "ballyhoo" is all over and I hope and pray that our president will be blessed to know what is best for our United States for the next four years. We have a lovely, sunny morning; there are a few white



clouds in our blue sky. I got a birthday card ready to mail to our old friend, Clifton Manlove. It is Donna's busy day at home. It is workday in Relief Society but we didn't go this morning. My eyes don't let me do the quilting very well now. I enjoy the luncheon, but I can't go just to eat! Donna has so much to do at home so we skip the workdays sometimes. We had a puzzle this morning; there was a lot of soapy water suds on the floor in front of my washer. I went over and got Rex and Donna. We don't know for sure, but they think it is a back up of suds from Donna's washer. She thinks she may have put too much soap in the last small run. I had no trouble with my washer yesterday when I washed. We are both connected up to the same drainage pipes I guess. Well, they moved our washer out and mopped up the suds. We'll just have to see what happens the next time we wash. Frustrations. I wrote a postcard to Annie and Beverly. Rex and Lou went to the bank and mailed my two cards at the post office. Rex came over tonight to watch TV with us. Donna went to MIA to teach her Laurel girls. She has been released, but they can't find anyone to take the class, so Donna is doing it again. We all hope they'll find someone soon; Donna has too many responsibilities as it is. Rex moved our big chairs tonight; we thought we wanted a change, but we didn't like the way it looked, so Lou and I put them back in the same old place before we went to bed. Night all.

November 9, Thursday

We've had a cold, rainy afternoon; in fact, it has been cold and cloudy all day. I mended some underwear for Lou, two suits. I cooked some short ribs with onions. Donna brought a bowl of gravy from the rump roast on Sunday. We had an early dinner and it was good. We had mashed potatoes, meat, gravy, stewed tomatoes, and ice cream. There was no mail for us today. I wish I knew how Violet is doing and how Lydia is coming along after her surgery. Rex, Donna, and Kathy went out to eat their dinner somewhere tonight. I think they wanted some Mexican food. I hope they'll enjoy their dinner as much as we did our dinner. Donna brought my special cough syrup from Medico Drug this evening. It costs \$4.25 for a small bottle, isn't that awful? Joe Allen got home from his father's funeral in Utah (or Idaho?) today. He is Donna's boss at Medico Drug. Donna came over after they got home and made out three checks for us. One is to pay Medico Drug \$4.25, one is to



editorials

Reject Prop. 18

Proposition 18, the so-called "Obscenity Proposition," is one of the most repressive measures listed on this year's California ballot. It would impose a form of censorship that is a threat to every American's constitutional rights and freedoms.

Among other things, this measure, if passed, would make it a misdemeanor for any person to be involved in the production of a live public show "explicitly showing nudity . . . or utilizing obscenities." It would ban any movie or photograph that "explicitly reveals genital areas," and outlaw all sculptures which display "sexual excitement . . . so as to reveal genital areas."

In addition, the measure strikes out the part of the existing law which protects material having "redeeming social importance" from censorship. Thus even in cases where nudity adds to the quality of a photograph, movie or painting, it could still be declared illegal.

Proposition 18 would apply "contemporary standards" to determine what material should be banned. "Contemporary standards" are defined as those "standards generally prevailing in the incorporated area in which the activity complained of occurred." This would have the unmanageable effect of making something illegal in Los Angeles, for example, and legal in Santa Monica.

Finally, the burden of proof would rest with the defense if this measure becomes law. Thus a defendant would have to explain why the material in question was *not* obscene rather than the prosecution having to prove that it is obscene — a clear contradiction to normal judicial procedure.

Proposition 18 is an obvious attempt at censorship which could easily ban many of our best movies, books and works of art. The **Daily** calls on the voters of California to reject this repressive measure.

Above is an editorial from October 26, 1972 The Stanford Daily newspaper. The proposition was defeated.

pay our share of the garbage service \$4.00, and one for Lou's Prudential Insurance, \$8.06. The Marshes didn't go to the Mexican restaurant as they thought they would, but they went to Sonoma Joe's place. Donna had salmon, Rex had steak, and Kathy had spaghetti. (To each his own, eh?) Donna brought a piece of Rex's steak and a roll home to her daddy. He enjoyed the steak but he didn't eat the roll. Night all. P.S. Janet S. phoned and left a message for her mother. Donna wanted to know what to get little Donna for her birthday. She asked Janet for suggestions. So, her slipper size is two, she likes long handled purses, or anything for her Barbie doll to wear and etcetera.



Joan Grosbeck and Kathy Marsh in Fremont during 1969.

November 10, Friday

It was cloudy and cold today, we had some rain but not for long. I shampooed my hair before Lou got up. We ate our brunch about 11 a.m. Rex worked in his house today; he nailed some wood up on the service porch for Donna to hang some of their cooking pans. He has been busy over there fixing a place for brooms, mops, pots, and pans etcetera. He went to town to meet Donna at 1 p.m. Kathy and Donna came in after work; there is a sale on swivel rockers like we want, but we decided not to buy now until we get our half of the taxes paid which is about \$400, and the motel bills paid, and long distance phone calls, and etcetera. Plus Christmas is coming, so later, maybe? Lou had Donna make out the checks this evening for all but the taxes. We'll pay them in December. Rex watched TV with us tonight. Donna and Kathy went home to do something they're working on. Lou went to bed at 9:30 p.m. I recorded in Diary and went to bed about 10:10. Jeanne Allen came to Rex's this afternoon for milk. Rex took three gallons out to her car. Rex bought a new razor at Medico Drug and Nellie sent the Blue Chip Stamps home to me. I made Donna take half of them. Because she works there, she can't have the stamps and the discount, too. Bye, bye, and sweet dreams. P.S. Our white and gold colored mums are very pretty now. I'm enjoying a nice big bouquet in our house now. They hold up beautifully for a week in the house. (I love 'em.)



November 11, Saturday

We have a cloudy sky this morning. Rex and Gary Adams drove out in the big truck and trailer at 9:20. Lou answered the phone at eight. Rex was outside; Gary was on the phone. Lou called to Rex. I was puzzled why Donna or Kathy didn't answer. I composed a little verse for Donna Shattuck's birthday card (see November 15). Annie phoned with the disturbing news that Violet has had a relapse in the hospital and had to have two blood transfusions. Also, Bette H. has had some complications, too, since her surgery. Annie wanted to know if we were planning on eating Thanksgiving dinner with the Marshes at the reunion or with them and etcetera. They plan on going to Glen and Irene's. I told her we'd be with the Marshes. I want them to enjoy dinner with their children at Glen's.

We received Annie's letter this morning, she told me it was in the mail. Donna went to have a rehearsal with the Bliss Family; they are singing on a program somewhere. Later this afternoon we went with Donna and Kathy to Petaluma to Wilson's Furniture Company to look at a swivel chair that is on sale. It has wooden arms and is much higher so Lou can get out of it with ease. They are going to order one with a higher back so we can go back and compare the two chairs. They'll let us know when it comes in the store. The cost is \$84.95, tax is \$4.25, and so the total is \$89.20. We went to Lucky's Market and Kathy helped us fill our basket. Donna took care of her own basket. We spent \$19.21. Donna made out the check and I signed it. Tonight the Marshes went to Fremont to a wedding reception for a girl Kathy's age. I think her name is Joan [Grosbeck]. She was one of Donna's Laurel girls when they lived in Fremont. The invitation said "Reception and Buffet," sounds interesting, eh? Donna said she'd be late getting home because they are going to San Jose to take little Donna her birthday gifts and make plans for the Marsh reunion in Los Angeles. Goodnight. P.S. Lou had another flair up of gout. His big toe joint is inflamed and painfully sore. He had to wear a house slipper on the one foot today; it is his right foot.

November 12, Sunday

I got up at eight o'clock and turned up the furnace to heat the bathroom and house so I could take my shower bath. It is a cold, foggy morning. Lou was feeling miserable with his painful inflamed right foot. It is a gout flair up, I guess. The poor darling, he suffers a lot with arthritis in his arms, neck, and legs, too. Growing old isn't easy for some of us, eh? But we can still count our many blessings; we've been blessed indeed. I stayed home from Sunday School to help Lou with his shower bath. Rex was milking his cows this



"Lou was feeling miserable with his painful inflamed right foot. It is a gout flair up, I guess. The poor darling, he suffers a lot with arthritis in his arms, neck, and legs, too. Growing old isn't easy for some of us, eh? But we can still count our many blessings; we've been blessed indeed."

morning when I looked out about 9:30. He has two to milk now (one at a time, of course, ha ha!). Becky's calf is growing fast; Jennifer's calf was born dead; the vet had to help her. Donna cooked a lovely dinner, which we all enjoyed. We had rice with mushrooms and lemon juice (Mo's recipe), raw chopped fruit and nut salad, green peas, and fried chicken. It was so good. For dessert we had a delicious cake, lemon frosted, and filled. Daddy Lou left a \$2.00 tip. His foot was hurting, so he came home and went to bed. Donna and Kathy stacked the dishes in the dishwasher. I came home and snoozed in my swivel chair. Kathy gave a 2½ minutes talk in Sunday School. I'm sorry I missed that. Donna said she did a real good job. She told a story about a man in 1890, who was as swallowed by a huge whale. The sea mammal was caught and opened up and the man lived to tell of his experience inside the whale. I'm sorry to miss the sacrament this Sabbath day, but I wouldn't go and leave my Lou feeling so miserable. It was wet and cold today anyway, so I was happy to be in our nice warm house. The Petaluma chapel is always cold, summer or winter, burr! Rex and Donna came over for a while tonight and watched TV with us. They called to see Br. Joe Lopes, after church. He came home from the hospital today. He was in an automobile accident on November 1. Br. Glen Porter was killed in that accident.

November 13, Monday

We've had a windy, rainy day, all day! It is cold and gloomy outside, but warm and comfortable inside. My Relief Society visiting teachers, Sr. Haas, and Peggy Roberts, came this morning in the downpour. I enjoyed their nice message on charity and love, and also their cheerful visit on this gloomy day. Rex had his cow Jennifer bred this morning. She lost a calf about three weeks ago. It was born dead. (Better luck this time Jennifer.) Oh, what a life; I'm glad I'm not a cow on this farm, ha ha! Rex took some wheat up to Roberts to grind. He took them a couple of gallons of milk. Donna says she is going to bake some bread. Rex made some butter on Saturday; we had some for our dinner yesterday (mmm good). I put clean sheets on Lou's bed today. I wanted to do some washing too, but I didn't feel up to it. I do hope that Violet is feeling better; I do worry about her. I hope Lydia is doing well now, too. We've had a lot of surgery in our family lately (Bette H., Annette A., Lydia, P., and Violet F.). I hope this will be all. Donna and Kathy went to Petaluma this evening to a new department store just opening with a big sale. Donna's Christmas fund check came today; she is looking for gifts for her grandchildren. Rex came over to watch TV with us while his family was out. Donna and Kathy came to show us what they bought. Kathy bought some pretty material to make herself a jumper dress; she also bought a cute outfit for Donna Shattuck's Barbie doll (a birthday gift). Donna bought some nice wallets for her grandsons and a good looking jacket for her John, her son. Donna said Rex was over home studying a recipe for making bread. He is going to make some bread with some of the wheat flour he ground today.

November 14, Tuesday

Donna left a little mending for me to do this morning. There is some torn lace on Kathy's nightgown and a small hole in

James Bartley (1870–1909)

James is the central figure in a late nineteenth-century story according to which he was swallowed whole by a sperm whale. He was found still living days later in the stomach of the whale, which was dead from constipation.

The story originated of an anonymous firm, began to appear in American newspapers. The anonymous article appeared in the St. Louis Globe Democrat of Saint Louis, Missouri, then the note appeared in other newspapers with the title "A Modern Jonah" or something similar in multiple newspapers.

The news spread beyond the ocean in articles as "Man in a Whale's Stomach. "Rescue of a Modern Jonah" in page 8 of the August 22, 1891 issue of the Yarmouth Mercury newspaper of Great Yarmouth on England.

The story as reported is that during a whaling expedition off the Falkland Islands, Bartley's boat was attacked by the whale and he landed inside the whale's mouth. He survived the ordeal and was carved out of the stomach by his peers when they, not knowing he was inside, caught and began skinning the whale because of the hot weather which would have rotted the whale meat. It was said that he was in the whale for 36 hours and it was also said that his skin had been bleached by the gastric juices, and that he was blind the rest of his life. He was, however, supposed to have returned to work within three weeks in some accounts. He died 18 years later and his tombstone in Gloucester says "James Bartley- a modern day Jonah."

In 1896, an article named "A Modern Jonah Proves his Story." was published in the New York World; it quoted a brief portion of this story, as told by Rev. William Justin Harsha, along with some initial observations. This was followed about a week later by another article that briefly summarized some responses from readers, followed by a third article by William L. Stone, who related a similar story involving a massive "man-eating shark".

The French scientist De Parville published a report of the alleged incident in the Paris Journal des Débats in 1914.

Investigations

More recently, the facts were carefully investigated by historian Edward Davis, who pointed out many inconsistencies. The ship in the story is The Star of the East; a British ship by the same name existed and sailed during the time in which the incident allegedly occurred and could have been near the Falklands at the right time, but the real Star of the East was not a whaling vessel and its crew list did not include a James Bartley. Moreover, Mrs. John Killam, the wife of the Captain, wrote a letter stating that "there is not one word of truth in the whale story. I was with my husband all the years he was in the Star of the East. There was never a man lost overboard while my husband was in her. The sailor has told a great sea yarn." Davis suggested that the story may have been inspired by the "Gorleston whale", a 30-foot rorqual killed near Great Yarmouth shortly before in June 1891 that generated a lot of publicity.

While the veracity of the story is in question, it is physically possible for a sperm whale to swallow a human whole, as they have been known to swallow giant squid whole.

—Wikipedia

Above is a possible explanation for story Kathy told November 12.

the toe of her support hose. I'm happy to do it. I'm sorry I can't do more to help my overworked Donna. Kathy is making herself a pretty jumper dress to wear at the reunion in Los Angeles at Thanksgiving time. She bought the material last night at the new department store in Petaluma. I didn't

get the name of the store. Rex took Donna to work and then he went to Novato to represent the high council in their Relief Society ward conference. It rained in the night and there was a shower this morning, but we had sunshine and clouds the rest of our morning. I did two runs of washing and drying while Lou was in bed. I cooked bacon, eggs, toast, and potatoes for Lou when he got up about noon. We had a good down pour this afternoon. Mother Nature seems to be on the rampage everywhere in our country. There are homes flooded, or snowed in, and lives lost. I surely hope the weather clears up for Thanksgiving time. Rex baked a batch of bread this afternoon. He mixed the dough himself, too. I believe Donna said he baked four beautiful loafs of wheat bread, how about that! Our news this evening on TV says the bakery strike is settled and the workers will go back to work. Donna had to go to a rehearsal with Alice Curtis this evening. I think they're working on some special holiday music programs. She came over later for a minute to tell me she had to be at church tomorrow morning at nine for another rehearsal for something. I'm doubtful if I'll be ready that early. I also don't like to leave Lou alone when he isn't feeling very well. We've been promised more rain, too, and I can't afford to get damp and cold now while I have this slight congestion in my lungs. (Night all)

November 15, Wednesday

Donna Suzanne Shattuck is 10 years old today. I hope she had a happy day.



*Hi Princess,
It's your turn to stand and shout
Tell them what it's all about,
I'm ten years old you can say,
November 15 is my birthday!
Smile and be happy all day long
We'll sing for you the birthday
song!*



Donna and Doug Shattuck circa 1972.

It was cold and wet again today. I didn't go to Relief Society; Donna had a rehearsal at 9 a.m. so she left early, in the rain. I got our brunch ready about 11 a.m. when Lou got up. I washed my flowered robe and some scarves by hand and dried them in the dryer. I hope little Donna S. has a happy birthday with sunshine. It was pouring up here at noon. Donna invited the full time missionaries to dinner this evening. She and Rex went to the market when she came from Relief Society. This is her very busy day. She also did her visiting teaching this afternoon in the rain. It came down real hard at times. I sat by our big front window and watched the downpour and felt sad that I'm not able to do something to help Donna with her housework. She is baking a ham for their dinner tonight. Our Prudential Insurance man came to collect our

payment this afternoon for Lou's insurance. I gave him the check for \$8.06, for November and December. We'll see him again about January 15. Br. and Sr. Bliss came to Donna's late this afternoon. She played and I understand he made a tape of her music so they could rehearse at home without Donna having to go to their home so often. The three full time missionaries came about six o'clock. I'm sure they enjoyed the delicious baked ham dinner with Marshes. Lou and I ate our dinner at 4:30 p.m. The missionaries had to leave for an appointment after dinner. Donna had to go to MIA to teach the Laurel class. Kathy went to her night school class. Rex stayed home and cleaned up the kitchen mess, bless his heart.

November 16, Thursday

Donna came in this morning before Rex took her to work. She said she's glad yesterday is over; it was a strenuous day. I hope she can relax a little today. I made the mistake of telling Donna it was a long day for us, too. She and Rex decided we needed to get out, so they cooked up the idea for Rex to take us to Coddington to shop and walk around a little. Lou's foot is too sore for much walking, and I had some plans of my own. I wanted to wash the bathroom rugs and bath mat. Lou wanted his hair cut and he wanted a tasty hamburger sandwich. So I told Rex I'd be happy if he'd take Lou out and get his hair cut and the hamburger he wanted. We have a cloudy sky and some sunshine off and on. I washed the hall, bathroom, kitchen, and service porch floors. We have pretty, fluffy, clean rugs on the bathroom floor again and I'm happy about that. Gary Adams came to talk to Rex this morning. There was no mail for the Renshaws today, only shopping papers. Rex brought Papa Lou home about 3:40 p.m. He was happy, but tired. He went to bed for a restful nap. He enjoyed some chocolate peanut cluster candy, plus his sandwich. He went in a lovely Sears Store somewhere with Rex. Anyway, he was impressed with the nice big Sears Store. I was just finishing the floor mopping job when they got home. I'm surely glad it is done. I have to work slow and rest intermittently but so thankful I can do the work. Rex drove out again soon after he left Lou out. Donna phoned about 4:35 to tell Rex she was ready to come home. He is going to pick her up at five anyway, so she said, "I'll just wait here for him." Tonight Rex and Donna went to Novato; she had a rehearsal for the musical on Saturday night and he had a meeting with the high council. Kathy came over here to watch television with us while she did some hand sewing on her pretty new jumper dress. This one will have a long skirt. P.S. Kathy took a couple of gallons of milk to Dr. Henderson this morning. With two milk cows, Rex has milk to spare.

November 17, Friday

It was a pleasure to see blue sky and bright sunshine this morning. Donna came over to say, "Good morning," before she left for work. Rex took her to work so he could have the car. Kathy went to work in the Rambler and I believe it was this morning she took the milk to Dr. Henderson. I recorded it on yesterday's page, sorry about that. I wrote a postcard to Lillian Keller and mailed it, it was a picture card. Kathy came home about 12:30 noon. She only worked half a day; she and her dad went out to look at a VW car she thought she wanted to buy. Their friend, a garage repairman (Ned), didn't think it was a good deal, so she will wait a little longer and look around some more. Donna got off work early today, also, about 3 p.m. Joe Allen's boy, brought her home as Rex wasn't here when she called. Donna and Rex worked on our bank statements to balance the record correctly. Marshes went home to take a nap before dinner. Lou rested on his bed and I snoozed in my swivel chair. It is nice to see Donna and Rex have a little time to relax; they have such a busy life of going and doing. There's been a car stalled on Highland Avenue for a week. I wonder why they don't have it towed away. Jeanne Allen came for milk today; Rex was home. Kathleen went shopping in Petaluma this evening for a blouse to wear with her new jumper she made. She bought a pretty blouse, a reddish-orange shade. It really looks pretty with the jumper. Donna and Kathy cleaned their cupboards and closets of clothes they don't need and put them in the plastic bags the Salvation Army left here. I had mine ready two days ago. I'm sending three pair of shoes that I do not feel comfortable in. They're in good condition and I'm sending my blue knit dress and my green knit dress. I've had a lot of wear out of them and they still look good, but I don't like short sleeves anymore. P.S. Kathy bought some Visine eye drops for me this evening. It was \$1.25 with Joe's discount. P.S. Donna baked a little rice pudding for us, and one for them this evening.

November 18, Saturday

It was cloudy and cold this morning. It had rained some in the night or early hours. Donna went to rehearse in Novato this morning for the musical program tonight. The Salvation Army came about 9:45 for the plastic bags they left for us to fill. Melvin Ingerson came to clean Donna's rugs (the living room and Kathy's bedroom) this morning. They had to keep off the rugs for about three hours, so the three of them went to Coddington to shop and look around. They invited us to go along, but

we're not good at walking now days, and it was cold outside. Donna brought her vacuum over and cleaned our rugs before they left. Today's mail brought a nice long letter from Lydia Paul. She had a rugged time with the surgery on her neck to remove a blood clot near the brain. It was a serious operation, but, thank the dear Lord, she is coming along nicely now. She cut her two fingers opening a can of corned beef and lost some blood she couldn't afford to lose! Bonnie and Doris are very good to Lydia. They took a nice lunch to her home when she got out of the hospital. I'm so glad they enjoy being together; they are nice people. Tonight we went to the Novato Ward chapel to see the Marin Stake Parent and Youth Program, "House Talk." It was a fine production and we enjoyed it. Nettie Clark was the talking house. An awful lot of work went into it. Donna was the accompanist for the Bliss family and for young Jerry Moynihan's beautiful solo, "Love At Home;" that boy has a very beautiful voice. He is a neighbor of the Bliss family; he isn't LDS. Rex took us to McDonald's eating stand in Novato. I had a fish filet sandwich and the others ate hamburger buns, root beer, and some enjoyed chocolate milk shakes, plus the French-fried potatoes. It was a happy way to finish off a very pleasant evening.



Elaine Wolley, Donna Marsh, Mary Tibbets, Janet Shattuck, and Kathy Marsh on Thanksgiving day 1972. Kathy is wearing the jumper and red belt she made, and the blouse she bought on November 17.

November 19, Sunday

It rained some last night and was cloudy and cold this morning. Rex went to his high council meeting in Novato this morning at 5:30 a.m. I didn't get up until almost 9:30. None of us went to Sunday School. Donna and Kathy stayed home and put the furniture back in the living room and Kathy's bedroom. They got their house back in order. Donna made a meat loaf for dinner, she invited us to eat with them, in fact, she insisted, isn't she precious? The sunshine got through to us before noontime. That ole car is still stalled out on Highland Avenue. It has been there for ten days or more and I'm tired of seeing it. I wish the owner would

take it away. It is a good-looking car, off white; I wonder what's wrong with it? A couple of young men have tried to start it a few times, but no luck. Donna and Kathy came over this afternoon; Donna got Otto on the phone. He said, "Violet is better than she was when we were there, but she is in a serious condition. She still has to have the oxygen all the time. Her lungs fill up with fluid. Her heart is a little stronger, but he feels discouraged, poor man. And dear little Violet is very discouraged, too. Next we called Lydia, and she sounded cheerful. She is coming along nicely, but has to take it easy for a while. She and Gene are going to his daughter's for Thanksgiving dinner.

I tried to persuade Lou to go to sacrament meeting with us, but he didn't feel like making the effort. Rex has been in Novato most of the day. It is their ward conference and he represents the high council. Donna and Kathy took me to church this evening; it was a nice sacrament meeting. The Junior Sunday School children sang a song and the little Adams girl played a piano solo. Our main speakers were Kirk and JoAnn Clark. Kathy went to Novato to the fireside after church with a girlfriend in our ward. Rex watched TV with us tonight while Donna studied the lesson she has to give in the morning before she goes to her work at the drug store.

November 20, Monday

It was cold this morning, but clear. We had sunshine and blue sky with some clouds. Donna had a lesson to give this morning before going to work. Rex was home most of the day. Kirk Clark came to talk to Rex; they're doing something that Kirk needs Rex's help with. I wrote a postcard to Annie and Beverly telling them we'd be there late Wednesday night and to not wait up for us. We'll come to the back door and wake them when we arrive. Rex made some homemade ice cream this afternoon and brought a bowl full to us. Oh, it is delicious! He has made some good butter, too. I think they're freezing some butter to take to Los Angeles with them. The white and gold mums I cut over a week ago are still pretty and fresh looking in my vase on the little coffee table here; it is amazing! Becky's calf got away this morning and gave Rex and Kirk an exciting few minutes until they got him back in the fenced field. It furnished us with a little fun stimulation, too, as we watched the action from our big window, ha ha! That calf is strong and moves fast. I'm glad that Lou and I didn't have to get him back in the corral! Rex took the big truck out this afternoon. I think Kirk went with him because Kirk's car is parked in the driveway. Tonight Donna and Kathy went to Coddington to buy a birthday gift for them to give to Ann Twitchell. It was a pretty handkerchief and card for us to give, \$1.00 with the card. John sent Kathy money for her to buy a little gift for him to give Ann but she couldn't find anything she thought was right. She'll look again; they bought a pretty little bracelet for them to give Ann. Donna says she'll buy or make Ann a birthday cake. We met Ann in Provo in October. She is a lovely girl. We don't know if John is

serious about Ann, he keeps his feelings locked up. But, he is bringing her to the family reunion.

November 21, Tuesday

I got up about nine o'clock; it was a cold, cloudy morning. Donna started for work, but came back for her eyeglasses that she'd left in her apron pocket. I took a shower bath when the bathroom warmed up. I like the warm weather best. When Lou got up, I helped him with his shower bath. I washed one run of clothes and dried them. Rex was in and out a time or two with his truck. Lou and I rested this afternoon and watched TV this evening. We were both tired and went to bed soon after nine o'clock. Our Marsh family was busy over home getting ready for the trip to Los Angeles tomorrow. Donna was going to make a chocolate cake to take to the Thanksgiving dinner. Rex made butter and froze it to take, me? I do well to get my vitamin tablets and medication packed. Oh me! Lou and me, and our pills.



Bill is gone in 1972, but Elvie loved her visit with Beverly and Annie on November 22.

November 22, Wednesday

It was foggy when I got up at 8:30 this morning, but the sun was shining brightly by noon. I finished packing our things. Donna went to have her hair dressed. Rex took her and brought her home when she phoned to say she was ready. Kathy worked this morning. I put Lou's and my clothes in one suitcase, as we'll only be away a few days. We left Cotati about 2 p.m.; Rex offered a nice prayer before we left home. We stopped in Novato for a Big Mac sandwich. I had fish and the others had hamburgers. Lou paid the \$5.00. We had root beer and milkshakes to drink. We came over the new Highway 5 and we couldn't get over the traffic going south and coming north. At one place we were amazed to see the huge line up of cars at a gas station off the highway. Oh, they'll be in line there for two hours. We had enough gas to get us to the next station, we hoped. They sure need more gas stations on that highway, especially at holiday time. We made good time and arrived at Andersens' about 9 p.m. (7 hours). Bev made some toast and Ovaltine for Lou and I. Rex, Donna, and Kathy went to Mother Marsh's and Oateses' house. We enjoyed visiting Annie and Beverly; we talked until almost 11 p.m. Lou and I slept in Beverly's good bed. Thank the dear Lord for bringing us safely here. It is so nice to be in this dear home again with our loved ones. The weather is clear and lovely.

November 23, Thursday

Lou isn't feeling very well this morning; he doesn't rest well when someone is in the bed with him. I had trouble getting to sleep, too, but it is Thanksgiving Day and we have much to be thankful for. Annie and Beverly are going to Dale and Annette's for dinner about 4 p.m. I thought they were going to Glen and Irene's, but the plans are changed. We talked and I enjoyed being here with Beverly and Annie. Lou was resting on the couch in the little room with the telephone in. Bev wanted to fix breakfast for us, but we didn't want to eat, so near the turkey dinnertime. Mary, Kathy, and Janet came about 11:30 to take us to the church where the big reunion and dinner was to be. They said they would send John and Ann back for us. They were all delighted because John had given Ann a diamond engagement ring. They plan on getting married in the Salt Lake Temple the last of January or the first part of February 1973. Ann is a lovely girl. We are all happy

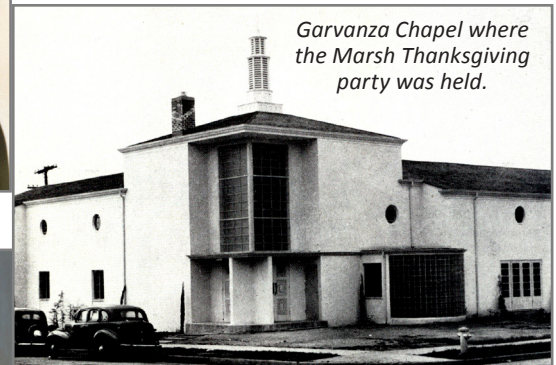


Florence Oates, Florence Marsh, and Donna Marsh outside Garvanza Ward building.



Ernie Oates, Florence Marsh, Florence Oates

John has asked her to marry him. We were told to act surprised when we saw the diamond and we did. I'm always happy to show off my talent to act. Ha! They took us to the church (Garvanza Ward building). The table looked so pretty with the Thanksgiving decorations. Miriam Marsh had charge of it. I think about sixty of us sat down to eat turkey with all of the trimmings. I think they had four big turkeys along with pies, cakes, ice cream, and whipped cream. Donna took two chocolate cakes. I enjoyed myself trying to figure out the young folks; who they belonged to and etcetera. They were all little children the last time we saw them. In the evening we sang songs and Donna played the piano; (about 5 to 6 p.m.) the children sang for us, also. We had our pictures taken several times in family groups and etcetera. Rex brought us here to Andersens' about 6:30. Beverly gave me a key to get in the house. Rex and Donna drove out to Irvine to spend the evening with their children. I'm tired and happy to relax here. Lou fell asleep trying read the newspaper.



Garvanza Chapel where the Marsh Thanksgiving party was held.



Left photo: Donna & Janet Shattuck, Florence Marsh, Lou & Elvie Renshaw, boys are Jared and baby Joseph Oates, Selene Oates, and Ernie Oates.



Janet, Lovely Lolita, Doug, Mary, Marvelous Mavis, Kathy, and Donna at Knott's Berry Farms November 24, 1972.

November 24, Friday

Donna and Rex called by this morning about nine. They were on their way to Irvine. We were asleep so she wouldn't wake us. They're coming for us in the morning about seven. Beverly was up and talked to them. We had a nice bacon and egg breakfast; I helped Bev cook it. She put out a run of washing and hung them in the sunshine. Bev boiled potatoes and eggs for a salad. Then we went for a drive to the bank and the film shop and then to Pasadena to let us see the many changes over there. We called to say hello to Ruby Hodges, and we stopped to say hello to Nell and Rose Imsen. We stopped at the market near Nellie's home. When we got back to Andersens' Bev and I made the potato salad. The ham was baked this morning. Glen, Irene, and Beverly Jean came in the evening. They brought sliced turkey, rolls, dressing, pumpkin pie, candied yams, and etcetera. Bev had made a delicious whipped jelled salad; she bought mince pies. Oh me, we had another big Thanksgiving dinner this evening. I enjoyed it as much or more than I did yesterday. That dear Glen gave us a set of tapes of the New Testament in the Bible for Donna, Rex, and all of us to enjoy. Isn't that wonderful. The set sells for \$74.00. Our family (the Rex Marshes) had a fun day at Knott's Berry Farm today. They were all down in Mary and Jon's location. A friend of the Jon Tibbetses let Mary use their apartment to sleep some of Mary's family in. They were away for the holiday. So, the Dave Shattucks, the Rex Marshes, and Ann T. and the Jon Tibbets family all had a happy holiday together. We enjoyed our day with

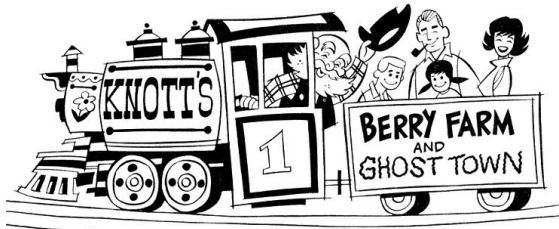


Doug, Joel stepping up, Lolita, Rex, Mavis, and David

Annie and her family. Brad Haddock phoned this evening to say hello to Uncle Lou and me. I had talked to Bette, his mother, in the late afternoon. She has to stay in bed a few days longer. She had surgery a few days ago. Her Brad is going on a mission soon. He is going to the temple tomorrow to take out his endowments. Shirley and Kenny Bird's son Jim is going through the temple tomorrow, also. He'll be going to his mission soon, too.



Cowboy Joe, Greg, Doug, Donna, Buddy Brigham, and Julie.



Joel, Doug, Lolita, Rex, Mavis, and David.



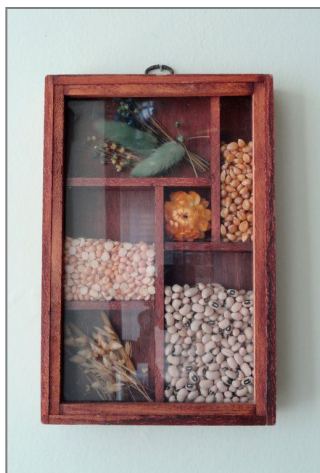
← Kathy, Mark, and Joel

Knott's
BERRY FARM®

November 25, Saturday

That blessed Beverly got up at 5 a.m. and turned up the furnace; she woke us at six o'clock. We were all ready to go when Rex and Donna arrived at 7 a.m. They took our things out to the car and then came in and had a word of prayer in Aunt Annie's bedroom. She was in bed; bless her heart. Rex offered the prayer. I really felt sad to leave Annie and Beverly and their dear little home. ☹️ Bev insisted we bring oranges and apples with us. She wanted to cook breakfast for us, but we wouldn't have it, she is precious. It was about 7:15 when we drove away. It was a beautiful morning. Every day we were there Highland Park was lovely. We drove, until we were about to go over the Grapevine. We pulled off at a Denny's Restaurant and ate breakfast. Our next stop was in Los Banos, for gasoline and restroom service. We didn't have as much traffic coming back home, but we ran into some fog and drove in it for many miles. I loved the sunshine in Southern California. We did have the pretty sunshine the last few miles of our trip. Donna stopped at a bakery in Petaluma for Ann's birthday cake. She had ordered it before we left for Los Angeles. It is very pretty. We arrived home in Cotati about 3 p.m. tired, and happy to be back home. I opened a can of beef stew for Lou and me. John, Ann, and Kathy went to Janet and Dave's home first so Ann could see the Shattucks' lovely home in San Jose. They arrived here this evening about 5 p.m. George Brown came about 7 p.m. He took some pictures of Rex, Donna, John, and Kathy to put in the box frames [shadow box] Kathy made for the family for Christmas gifts. They dressed in old-fashioned clothing. Tonight John and Ann and Kathy came over to watch TV. I recorded in my diary. Grampa was asleep in his bed. I love having these sweet young grandchildren visit over here, even if I'm not the main attraction. The TV brings them over here, ha! Rex brought us another bowl of his homemade ice cream, nice, eh? Oh, I'm so happy to have my own bed again.

The shadow box was similar to the one on the right. The family picture was in the lower right hand section. In the other spaces there were different kind of beans, corn, and straw flowers. This was a popular craft project in 1972. Kathy helped her mom make one for each family (Shattucks, Gardners, and Tibbetses).



One of the photos George took for the shadow box Christmas gifts.



Final photo we used in the shadow boxes. Donna, John, Kathy in back, Rex sitting. All with serious expressions like old time photographs.

November 26, Sunday

Happy birthday to Ann Twitchell. It was cold and foggy this morning. I went to Sunday School with Donna, and Kathy came with John and Ann. Lou stayed in bed. I've had a hurt in my back, left side in hip. I kept the heating pad to it all night. Oh, the aches and pains we senior citizens acquire! Ugh. I enjoyed Sunday School. It was nice and warm in the chapel for a change. John's friends were happy to meet his little fiancée, Ann, and to learn of their engagement and etcetera. I was glad to see him looking so happy, too. Donna made rolls and cooked a beef roast. We had a very nice birthday dinner in honor of Ann's birthday. She is 21 years old, I think. Donna bought a decorated cake for her with lavender flowers and Happy Birthday Ann on it. Rex went to the Greenbrae Ward this morning but he came home for dinner. After dinner John packed their belongings in his car and they left for Provo, Utah. It was 3:10 when they drove away from here. Grampa gave John \$5.00; he also gave Donna \$5.00, to help a little with the food we've enjoyed. We've had sunshine this afternoon, but it was cold all day. I surely hope the kids have a good trip to Provo. Donna packed a nice lunch for them to take with them. We both went to sacrament meeting with Donna and Kathy this evening at six. Rex went to the Greenbrae Ward again this evening. Donna played the organ for the songs tonight in our ward. Phil Terribilini gave his home coming report tonight in our meeting. It was a fine talk from a very nice young returned missionary. We had talks from two high councilmen; Joe Allen was one, I didn't get the other one's name. The Lambert girls sang a nice song; Margaret H. played for them. Kathy took the Rambler to the fireside in Novato. We came home with Sr. Morris. Kathy took her daughter to the fireside in the Rambler car. The girls take turns driving to Novato on Sunday evenings. Earleen Johnson came to see Marshes; she is home from Salt Lake City for a week. Val drove her to California in their VW bus. He flew back; he'll fly down in a week and take Earleen home. I mailed Mary's birthday card and \$3.00 and gum for the children this evening. P.S. John gave Ann a pretty gold locket on a long chain. Donna, Rex, and Kathy gave her a pretty bracelet. We gave her a pretty white linen and lace hanky in a card.

November 27, Monday

It was a pretty sunny morning; Rex took Donna to work so he could have the car. I cooked bacon, eggs, and potatoes for our late breakfast. I put the house in order; Lou did the breakfast dishes. I did one run of clothes and dried them.



Ann Twitchell's 21st birthday was celebrated with the Marshes on November 26.



I got my Christmas cards out of the box and left Donna's in. I dread getting them addressed and ready to mail, but I'll have to get busy on them eh? I hope John and Ann arrived in Provo last night. She had an 8 a.m. class this morning. Our news report says the fog has been very dense on many of the highways causing a lot of accidents. We drove in the fog for a long time coming home on Saturday, but the white line on the road was visible. I was thankful to drive into the clear, believe me. Donna came in for a few minutes this evening. She was expecting Sandy Hollingsworth to come for milk. She said Kathy bought a locket to send to Mary for her birthday. It is something like the one John gave Ann yesterday. She sent some gum to the children, too. Lou went to bed at 9:30 p.m. It was about 10:30 when I went to bed.

November 28, Tuesday

Have a happy birthday, Mary darling. We sure wish you were here. May the dear Lord bless and keep you well, through out the coming year. We had a beautiful but cold morning. I made oatmeal cereal and toast and orange juice for our breakfast. Earleen Johnson called in to see us about noon time. She was on her way to Santa Rosa to meet Kathy and go to lunch with her. Kathy had phoned and ask Earleen to stop in her house and get the house key out of her coat pocket, she forgot it this morning, so Earleen took it to her. Earleen looked well and happy, she is a pretty girl. I made a start to get my Christmas cards addressed; I'll be glad when that job is done. I got up to the D's and had to get dinner ready. A hungry man said, "Come on Mama, let's eat." Rex came over this evening to watch TV with us. Donna went somewhere to play for the Relief Society sisters to rehearse for a program. Kathy and Earleen J. went to the library. John phoned tonight from Provo, Utah. He said they had a good trip back to Provo, the roads and weather were fine. He and Ann are going to Murray on Sunday to have dinner with Ann's folks and talk over plans for their wedding reception. They have decided on January 27 if all goes well. He wants Donna to make out a list of friends and family she would want to invite to the open house here in California. The Salt Lake Temple will not be open on January 27, so they'll be married in the Provo Temple. Grampa Lou and I will get our excitement from hearing about the plans, receptions and etcetera. We are not able to make the long trip to Provo; we've had enough long trips, believe me. My poor back is still hurting from the drives we've taken in October and November (7 and 8 hours of driving a day). Ouch!

November 29, Wednesday

We have a lovely day, cold but clear. Rex worked at cutting the long grass in our yards; it is so damp it is a big job. It's Donna's day off; she has so much to do at home on her day off. It was work and luncheon day at Relief Society this morning. The sisters are making Christmas decorations; we have all we need and more. I'm trying to get the Christmas cards addressed and that is a big job for me. Lou hasn't felt very well, so he spent a lot of the day on his bed sleeping. I wish he had a hobby to keep him interested in life. I have my diary and now the Christmas cards to address. His poor shaky hands will not let him write very well; his eyes can't read very much, so the dear man goes to sleep to forget his boredom. I can always find something to do in the house. I cooked some short ribs with onions this afternoon. I simmered them nice and brown while I addressed cards. They smell so good. Donna washed and ironed and cleaned the house and gave her brain a work out thinking of John and Ann's wedding in January. She looks tired today. I wish I could do the ironing for her, darn it! I do feel useless. I wish I could get back to my normal self. I get tired just doing a few little jobs I have to do around here (dusting, dishes, and beds).

November 30, Thursday

It is our last day in November! Oh where has the time gone? It seems like we were just welcoming in the New Year, 1972. We have a cold, foggy morning. Lou got up about 9:45 a.m. He looked the gloomy day over and got back in bed. I worked at addressing Christmas cards. Donna came in before leaving for work this morning. Rex took his big truck out somewhere. We received a little thank you note on pretty stationery, today, from Ann Twitchell. She said thank you for the card and handkerchief we gave her on her birthday on Sunday. She says she's really excited about being a part of our wonderful family. She and John plan on getting married in January, about the 27th, they hope. We're all happy about this sweet girl coming into our family, too. We enjoyed our dinner of chicken and rice and dressing that our sweet Donna brought over to us this afternoon. She and Rex went to Oakland this evening to go through the temple session with our stake people. Earleen and Kathy were going out somewhere tonight, but Earleen got one of her migraine headaches and couldn't go. Kathy stayed home; she shampooed, showered, and went to bed. I went over to check on her before going to bed and she was in her bed asleep. I'm sorry I woke her up when I turned on the hall light. She said it was all right; I guess I'm forgiven. I received a sweet smile from her. I presume Rex and Donna will be late getting home from Oakland. P.S. Donna says that Dorothy Tibbets has to undergo surgery. She is in the hospital; Dr. Brockbank will operate. I'm very sorry about Dorothy's trouble. I hope she isn't seriously ill.

December 1, Friday

We had a cold, overcast day. I ate my Cream of Wheat cereal about 10 a.m. I cooked bacon, eggs, and potatoes for Lou when he got up at eleven. Rex took Donna to work about nine o'clock. I worked

on addressing my Christmas cards. I'll surely be glad when they're all ready to mail. Rex offered to take us to do our marketing at Lucky's or wherever we wanted to go, but I told him it was too cold out for me. There was a "Dime a Dip" dinner at church tonight, but no one from the Marsh farm went to it. Tonight Kathy went to San Francisco with the girl she works with in Dr. Henderson's office in Santa Rosa. She wanted to go somewhere. I hope she enjoys herself; she gets restless at times, bless her heart. John phoned his folks this evening from Ann's folks' home in Murray. He said they were making plans for their wedding and reception on January the 27th. Ann's mother talked to Donna and she said they were happy to have Donna's big boy (John), come into their family. They like him very much and Donna told her they are all pleased with John's choice for a wife. Everybody's happy (Me and Grampa, also). John wants Donna to make out a list of family and friends to send invitations to. Rex and Donna will give them an Open House reception in California when they come here for their honeymoon. They'll be married in the Provo Temple. The reception will be in Murray. I can't make it to Utah, but hope to be at the open house here. Of course, Donna, Rex, and Kathy will go to Utah for the wedding and Janet and Dave, and the Gardners, and the Tibbetses, if they can make it. Our long trips are over, I know. I'm having a struggle to get back to normal from our October and November trips. Riding 7 and 8 hours a day is a real hardship for us old folks. I'll be 80 years old next Tuesday. Lou will be 83 in January. How about that!

December 2, Saturday

It was cold and foggy when I got up at 9 a.m. Rex had Mr. R.W. Smith, the vet, bring out a big bull this morning at ten o'clock and had his cow Rebecca bred. Now the same bull has bred both of his cows. Donna and Kathy went shopping this morning. We were invited to go along, but burr, it is too cold for us. I addressed more Christmas cards. Lou dozed in his chair with lovely music playing on our record player. I stayed with the Christmas card deal most of this day. I got through to the last one (the W's). I have cut out a lot of friends and some relatives this year. If I do hear from them I have over a box of cards I can use, but I'll wait and see if they send to us. I find it is too much for me now, to take care of the cards, I really get tired. Rex and Donna went out to eat dinner this evening with the high councilmen. Kathy made a grilled cheese sandwich for herself; Lou fixed himself some hot gravy on bread about 3:30. Donna brought us some more leftover food, so we have plenty to eat. We decided it was too cold to go out to the market when Donna and Kathy came back from shopping, and Donna did have a lot to do at home before she and Rex went out to the special dinner. She looked so pretty in her long dress and pretty hairdo. Kathy has a special talent for dressing her mother's hair nice. Lou and I enjoyed the "Lawrence Welk Show" on TV, as always. Kathy came over to watch "All In The Family" with us. I helped Lou with his shower bath. He was in bed by 9:30 p.m. I took my shower later and got in bed about 10:30. Today was our payday; our Social Security check came (\$327.70). I was tired and glad to go to bed (Night all) P.S. I'm really enjoying our lovely white mums and they last so long in the house, I love them.

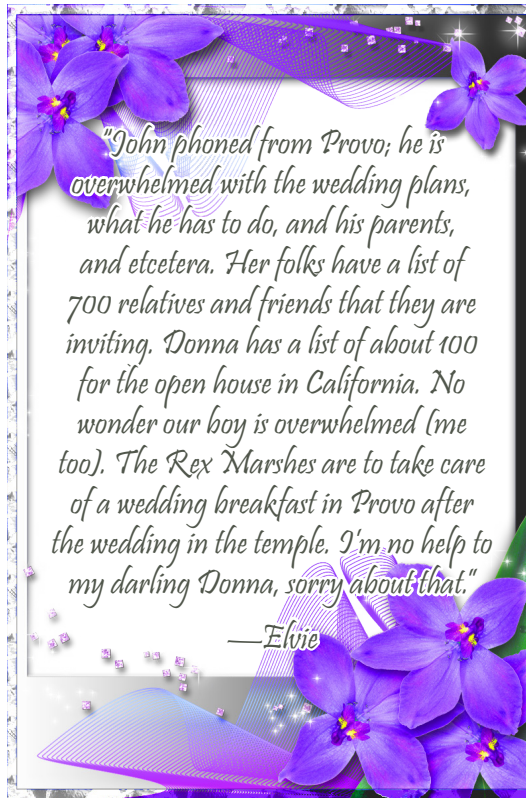


December 3, Sunday

We had a cold, rainy day today. I went to Sunday School and fast meeting in spite of the miserable weather. Lou stayed home in bed. His poor old bones ache worse on a day like this. I enjoyed the Sunday School and the Sacrament service that followed. Kathy had to park on the street his morning, there was no space left in the church parking lot when we got there. The testimonies were lovely; I always enjoy them. We ate a good dinner with our Marsh Family after church. Donna came over later this afternoon and made out the check for our half of the property taxes. They'll pay the second half in April. Lou had her make out the Christmas checks to send to the grandchildren for our gifts to them and families. We sent \$20.00 to Janet, Joan, and Mary. We sent \$10.00 to John and \$10.00 to Kathy and \$25.00 to Donna for her and Rex's gifts. Lou gave me a \$10.00 bill for my birthday. I gave it to Donna to buy my Christmas stamps of \$8.00 plus ten postcards. She'll get them tomorrow. She took our Social Security check; she will take it to the bank tomorrow and deposit \$250, to our checking account and bring home \$77.70 to us in cash. Rex watched a TV program while we sat at the table with Donna telling her how much to make the checks out for and to whom and etcetera. Kathy went to the Gleaner and M Men fireside tonight with the Morris girl, in the girl's car. Kathy drove last Sunday night; they take turns. Lou went to bed about 10 p.m. I wasn't long after that. It has been a cold, damp day, but the sun was shining in our hearts. It was a pleasant Sabbath Day. Rex visited a ward family on his district this afternoon and took them a gallon of milk. The Hollingsworths came for three gallons of milk, with their large family they can use a lot of milk and Rex is generous. We have more than we can use with two milking cows now. The little calf is growing fat. The missionaries get their milk free, too.

December 4, Monday

Today we have a pretty, blue sky with fluffy white clouds in it. It is a pleasant change from yesterday's rain and gloomy day; however it is cold outside. I hit the jackpot with mail today. I got a letter from Annie. They're disappointed because David isn't coming home for Christmas after all. He couldn't make the reservations as planned so he'll spend Christmas with his girlfriend's parents in England. Brad Haddock got his mission call to the New England States and Canada Mission. Otto typed a birthday



card to me from Violet and him, and he enclosed \$2.00. He says Violet is improving; she is still in the hospital. Lydia sent a birthday card and letter from her and Gene. I received a cute birthday card from Donna Shattuck and a little thank you note for our birthday card and \$1.00 to her. I also received a birthday card and note from Janet and Dave, and a card and silk scarf from Mary Tibbets and family. The scarf is very pretty and the cards are all lovely. I'm very happy with my pretty cards and notes, lucky me! I wrote little notes to the girls in their Christmas cards asking them to buy a little gift for each one in their family from us for Christmas. Lou fixed our dinner this evening; he warmed up the chicken and dressing that Donna brought over. I was at my lap desk writing the notes, so he started the dinner. I got up and helped him. Rex said we had a slight earthquake; he felt it, but I didn't.

This evening Kathy and Donna went to do some Christmas shopping in Coddington I believe, but not sure. John phoned from Provo; he is overwhelmed with the wedding plans, what he has to do, and his parents, and etcetera. Her folks have a list of 700 relatives and friends that they are inviting. Donna has a list of about 100 for the open house in California. No wonder our boy is overwhelmed (me too). The Rex Marshes are to take care of a wedding breakfast in Provo after the wedding in the temple. I'm no help to my darling Donna, sorry about that.

December 5, Tuesday

Happy Birthday to Elvie Aurelia, 80 years old today! Well, I made it to 80, how about that? Our fields were white with frost this morning. My calla lilies are frozen and bent over on the ground. It was sunny, so the frost didn't last long. Rex went to Petaluma on the bus; he had lunch with Donna. I found a wonderful birthday gift and beautiful card on our table when I got up this morning from Donna and Rex. It was a record of "Hymns We Love" by the Lawrence Welk orchestra. Lou was as delighted with it as I was. We played it over and over. I mailed the Christmas cards and checks to Janet, Joan, and Mary this morning. Rex drove home in a new station wagon car, a 1971 Opel. I guess he'll turn the Rambler in on it. It is green, a nice looking car. Rex had a very busy afternoon. He made a custard pie, a pumpkin pie, and a chocolate pie, pie crust and all. It is his first attempt at making pies and they were just delicious and good looking, too. Rex baked the leg of lamb in our oven, so when he went for Donna the dinner was well on it's way.



Donna knew I like custard pie better than cake, so the candles were lit on the pie and they sang Happy Birthday to me. The dinner was delicious. We ate shortly after 6 p.m. I had several gifts to open. Lou gave me \$10.00 on Sunday and \$5.00 today. That was my gift from him. Kathy had about three gifts for me, a pretty 1973 calendar, a Christmas corsage, and a humming bird feeder. Rex and Donna gave us the lovely record, a loaf of bread and a nice bread knife, a can of Lysol spray and some Metamucil that Donna saw on my market list. Ha ha! The family gave me some fold up letters with matching stickers with a very pretty floral pattern, five of them. Sandy Hollingsworth and son Bob came for three gallons of milk and they enjoyed some pumpkin pie and whipped cream and a piece of my Russell Stover mint chocolate squares. Mary and family sent a pretty silk scarf and card. Donna played some dear old songs and we enjoyed singing along with her. Kathy had a big surprise with the new Opel car her dad bought today. She'll remember my 80th birthday and so will I.

1971 Green Opel

Kathy's memory of the car arriving on Grama's birthday sheds more light on the subject than Elvie knew or wrote about. Rex decided to go find a car for Kathy on his own. Kathy had been wanting a VW Beetle but she really didn't have the money to buy a car. Her father went looking and found a green Opel station wagon and thought it would be perfect for her. He made the deal to trade in the Rambler and brought the Opel home. Rex told Kathy it was for her and she could take over the small payments. Kathy dissolved into a fit of tears and frustration. But the car stayed and her dad made the payments for her. Kathy drove it until 1976 when she was rear ended in San Francisco and the car was totaled. The insurance company for the other driver gave her \$800 pain and suffering money for her stiff neck. That \$800 was a big help towards her wedding reception costs in June of 1976. She owes apologies to her dad for being grumpy about the car that got her to work and to BYU to meet Mark Calkins in November 1975. ☺



Above is a 1971 Opel Station Wagon. It was not quite up to Kathy's visions of the car she wanted to drive.

Remember?

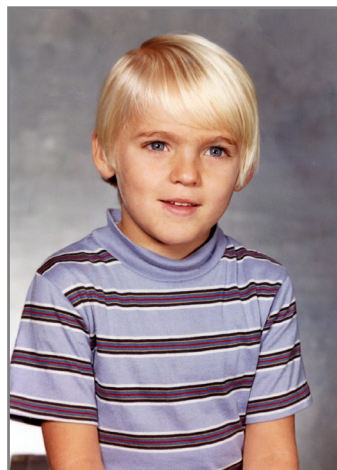
Kathy vividly remembers the "surprise" of the Opel, but until she read this diary she had forgotten it was on Grama's birthday. One can easily imagine that Grama could see Kathy's red and swollen eyes and could tell there was some distress going on. But true to Elvie's form she kept that part out of the diary.

December 6, Wednesday

We have had a strange day; it was raining this morning when I got up at seven. I went back to bed after turning on the heat. I decided not to go to the 9 a.m. Relief Society report meeting, so I told Donna to go without me. We had several showers of rain, and some hail and sleet too came down a couple of times, and then the bright sunshine came; we had a pretty rainbow, too. Kathy went to work in the Chevrolet. Rex took the Rambler to the garage



Janet Gardner 1972



Marshall Gardner 1972, the photo of Janet and Marshall were received by Elvie on December 7.

December 7, Thursday

We had more showers and sunshine today and it was cold, but we keep comfortable in our nice little house. Rex took Donna to work in the new Opel car this morning. Our hills had snow all over the tops of them, it is pretty to see, but didn't last long. We received a package from Joan with a letter and pictures of Marshall and Janet enclosed, they are such sweet looking children. They are pictures taken at school, I presume. In the package

sales man (good bye little Rambler). He and Donna drove to Santa Rosa to get the Chevrolet from Kathy and leave the new Opel for her to drive home tonight after her night school class. It was pouring down when they drove in our driveway, hail and sleet; they sat in the car and enjoyed the weather. The sky was blue and the sun shining a little later when Donna took us to the post office and Lucky's Market. I mailed all of my out of town Christmas cards. Today's mail brought me two more lovely birthday cards with \$2.00 in each. One from Annie and one from Beverly, bless their dear hearts. We had Donna make out a check for our groceries in the market today; it was over \$20.00. We received a picture postcard from Lillian Keller and were surprised to learn that she was in Hawaii with Ralph, her son, and Diane, her granddaughter. They were leaving for home the day she wrote the card. Donna, Kathy, and Rex came over tonight; Donna is still working on the list she has to send John for the wedding invitations. He must have it for Ann's mother. It is a problem trying to keep it down to 150 people. They have so many relatives and friends. I'm glad I don't have to make out that list. John and Ann phoned tonight; they're excited over their wedding plans, there are exciting busy days ahead for our family. My Lou fell asleep in the corner chair in his room this evening and it gave us a scare. We thought he was outside somewhere, oh me!



This is the print Joan sent to Elvie for her 80th birthday.

was a very lovely painting of three darling little girls looking in a big book. The painting is called "The Fairy Tale." I love it. Joan and family sent it to me for my birthday gift; it is precious. She sent a lovely birthday card, too. She said she couldn't get out to mail it in time because of sickness. Some of her kiddies have the mumps; one had a strep throat; I'm glad they're feeling better. I received a pretty birthday card from Nora Williamson; I'm amazed that she remembers my birthday. We received a Christmas card from the Bob Gordons, with their new address in Palm Desert. We also received a Christmas card from Otto and Violet; he typed it. She is still in the hospital. I wrote a thank you note to Nora W. and a note to the Gordons enclosed in their Christmas card. I wrote a thank you note to Annie and Beverly for their cute birthday cards and money, \$4.00. I started a thank you letter to Joan but had to stop and get dinner ready. I'll finish it tomorrow, I hope. Rex and Kathy went out to buy a Christmas tree. Donna came over here for some addresses from my book. She brought a sack of walnuts. I helped her shell them. She is going to make a fruitcake. Rex and Kathy bought a flocked tree; they will pick it up tomorrow in Rex's big truck. Mary and Jon sent \$10.00 to help buy the tree, cause they'll be here for Christmas. The tree cost almost \$20.00 I believe. We'll use our little silver pom pom tree again this Christmas. Good night and sweet dreams.

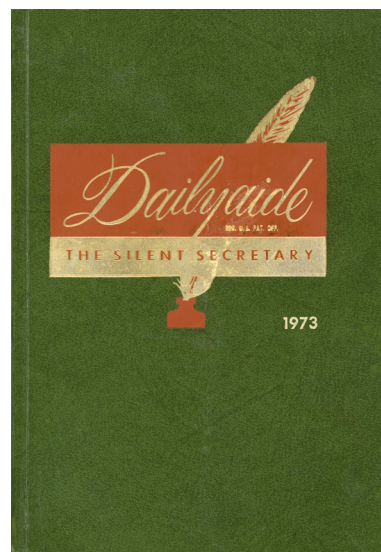
December 8, Friday

We had white frost in our fields and lawns this morning and more of our plants are frozen. The water froze in the pipes at the water. Rex thawed the frozen water pipes out so we have running water again. Rex and Kathy brought home a beautiful, big, white flocked, Christmas tree this morning. They put it in their house in front of the big window. Rex put the lights up on the duplex, too, so it's beginning to look a lot like Christmas ♪ ♪ (around the farm). I've got to get our little silver tree out and assemble it, too. I finished my letter to Joan and got it mailed with one to Annie and Bev and one to Nora W. My struggle with Christmas cards and the birthday thank you notes just about puts me down and out. I'm thankful for the lovely sunshine today, anyway. Lou enjoyed a nice long nap this afternoon. It's no concern of

his, writing letters and cards, however, he does watch for the mailman every day and is as anxious as I am to hear from friends and family. Kathy and her dad went in the Opel car somewhere this afternoon for more outdoor lights or something? Virginia Terribilini came to get the cake Donna baked for the cake sale or bakery sale the ward is having. Donna's chocolate cake looked beautiful; she makes delicious chocolate cakes. There has been a car parked on Highland Avenue for almost a month (three weeks anyway). The police made the owners move it today. I'm glad it has gone. Our avenue is narrow and not the place to park cars. The way traffic goes up and down this avenue makes it hazardous to have a car parked there for long. Rex, Donna, and Kathy went to a stake program in Santa Rosa tonight. Dr. Henderson told Kathy about it and invited her to bring her parents to see it. Dr. Henderson is the stake president in Santa Rosa. It was bitter cold tonight; our news report says it is the coldest on record in these parts since they started keeping records of the weather, some 100 years ago. Rex and Lou wrapped gunnysacks around the water pipes at the well tonight before Rex went to Santa Rosa.

December 9, Saturday

We kept our heater on all night on low heat, but we slept comfortable. It was really cold outside because when we got up, the white frost was all over the fields and housetops and some little spots of ice on the cement in front of the house; it was still there, at 1:30 this afternoon. Isn't that something? It's a job keeping the house warm enough for me today. Burr. Rex, Donna, and Kathy went to San Francisco this morning. They left here about 10:15. Oh, it'll be cold over there. We received a Christmas card from Dick and Beth Johnston today. I got the tree stand out ready to assemble it's branches and while Lou was enjoying his afternoon nap,



I got the little silver pom pom tree put together and partly trimmed. The folks got home from the city about 4 p.m. They bought some items I wanted, mouthwash, a 1973 diary book, tree ornaments, and Jergen's Lotion. It came to \$3.76. Kathy came over this evening and put up the little tree lights around our big living room window and the entry hall window, so we had Christmas cheer with our color

wheel and lights on tonight. Rex and Donna went to Novato Ward tonight to the Young Marrieds' dinner and dance party. Rex had charge of some part of it, so they had to be there. They didn't stay longer than they had to. Donna said there was a big turnout and they ran out of food. (That is too bad!) I enjoyed a Christmas story on TV. I love this season each year, with its lovely music and talks to hear.

December 10, Sunday

I went to Sunday School with Donna and Kathy. I left Lou in bed. I always enjoy Sunday School. It was really cold today with frost and some ice in sports on our property. Kathy brought me home from Sunday School. Donna and Rex stayed for a choir rehearsal. He didn't go to Sunday School, but he went to his 5:30 a.m. high council meeting and then he milked his two cows while we were in Sunday School. He came later for the rehearsal and to bring Donna home. Kathy put the macaroni, cheese, and tuna casserole in the oven to bake. We ate dinner with our family. I helped Lou with his shower bath when I got home from Sunday School before going to Marshes for dinner. We surely enjoyed Donna's delicious dinner, as always. Their Christmas tree is just beautiful. We're enjoying our little silver tree, too. We have lovely blue sky and sunshine, but believe me it is cold outside. Burr. In fact, I'm having a time to keep warm in the house today. It's a record breaker again for this place. Many lovely flower plants are frozen in our yards; it makes me sad to look at them. Lou and I went to the 6 p.m. sacrament meeting with Rex and Kathy. Donna left earlier for a rehearsal with the Relief Society chorus; they sang in church tonight; it was lovely, too. The youth speakers were Michelle Graves and Dana Morris. The children's speaker was Claudia Bliss. Marianne and Paul Nobman were our main speakers. It was a nice meeting. Rex brought us home Kathy stayed to a fireside in Petaluma to hear Phillip Terribilini's talk. Lou and I had a snack and enjoyed TV. Donna and Rex came over later and watched TV with us. Kathy came in when she got home. She cooked a package of frozen string beans and ate them, ha ha! No bread, nothing, but the beans. Isn't she something? (Our vegetarian.) P.S. Dolores Lambert gave birth to a baby girl today. It is her fifth or sixth girl and no boys.

December 11, Monday

We have another cold, frosty morning, but lovely blue sky and sunshine. Donna and Kathy went to their work. I presume Kathy took the Opel car. Rex took Donna in the Chevrolet. I had a good night's sleep; we kept our heat on low all night. We've had to keep the heat on all night for

several nights. (Baby, It's Cold Outside!) ♪♪ It makes it more like Christmas time anyway. We received a Christmas card from Annie and Bev, plus a letter. Annie writes that Homer and Ruth Kitchens went to the St. George Temple and were remarried, after 25 years. Harold Gunn was buried last Saturday. Violet is home from the hospital in Cedar. A Christmas card came from Aretta Smith and a birthday card from Ethel Newbold with a letter enclosed. We got a letter from President W. L. Rowe about getting in a year's supply of food, \$89.57 per person; a very frightening picture of the coming depression. We should do something about it.



We've surely been warned enough. Our neighbor Mrs. Horner phoned to see if Rex was home. She hasn't any water and thinks the pipes have frozen up. She has a sick child, too. I told her I'd tell Rex when he comes home. My darling Lou worried about her without water all afternoon. He was all for going down to try and fix it for her but I couldn't let him go out; the ice spots in our drive way didn't thaw out all day. If he should step on one and fall, I couldn't get him up. Rex went to the Horners' when he got home after dark, he took a flashlight and a torch. He found out a fuse had burned out and caused the trouble. He put in a new fuse and she had running water in the pipes again. Rex is a good "fix it" man; we're thankful for that. I had the new fuse in the bottom drawer in our kitchen. I was glad we had some here and didn't have to go out to buy some.

Kathy went to the market tonight. She bought me a package of frozen mixed vegetables to replace the package she used last night. We watched the two astronauts of Apollo 7 walk on the moon via TV tonight (Jack Schmidt and Gene Sernun). They picked up rocks and etcetera, and brought them back.

December 12, Tuesday

John phoned his folks from Provo, last night, he isn't going to come home for Christmas. Ann's mother is having a party on Christmas Eve to introduce Ann's friends to John. They'll come to California after they're married (January 27 is their wedding day). And they'll come here after the big reception there in Utah. Donna's Kenmore washing machine is in the shop being repaired. I put three runs of clothes through our washer for them, mostly towels and underwear. I had a run



Kathy Marsh on the day it snowed in Cotati.

of my own to do, too. We had a big thrill (plus a chill), when we saw big fluffy white snow flakes coming down. Oh, it was beautiful and cold enough to stay on the grass and trees and plants and the back fence and house tops. I didn't think I'd ever see a snow fall like that in California, but I did and I loved it. Kathy brought a snowball in the house the size of a baseball this evening. Donna, Kathy, and I went to Petaluma to the new Mervyns' Department Store Holiday Sale on long dresses. Donna and I kept Kathy busy zipping and unzipping dresses that we tried on. We each came home with a new long dress. I believe Donna paid \$13.95 plus tax. I paid \$26.00 plus tax. I'm sure these dresses would have been 30 or 40 dollars in the Big E. (Emporium) or elsewhere. Lou gave me \$20.00 and I paid the extra. We picked Virginia T. up at her home; her girls were making a snowman in their yard. Donna and Virginia went to a rehearsal at Alice Curtis's home and Kathy brought me home. Lou and Rex liked my dress. Kathy turned the hem up and sewed and pressed ready to wear tomorrow to the Relief Society party. Isn't she precious? Donna modeled her dress for Rex and Daddy when she came from her rehearsal. We have a white farmland tonight with snow all over the place. It is very beautiful to see, but I'll stay in the house, thank you. P.S. Donna looks lovely in her new dress.

December 13, Wednesday

Our fields and trees and plants were still white with the frozen snow that fell yesterday. It was too cold to melt it. We had a clear, sunny day, but cold, so in the shade the snow stayed on the ground, a frozen crust. We have a lot of shade here and tall trees around the farm that keep us

in the shade. The snow in Petaluma was about gone when we went to Relief Society this morning. Donna and I wore our new long dresses; most of the sisters had pretty new long dresses or skirts on. I surely enjoyed wearing my long dress and the nice long half-slip that Donna gave me. On a cold day like today was, the long skirts keep my legs warm. We had a very nice program. The two Petaluma Wards went together to give their Christmas party. The decorations were beautiful; the fashion show was lovely with long dresses the sisters had made. June Orchard was coordinator, Donna Marsh at the piano. After the fashion show June O. called on Sister Elvie Renshaw to come to the center of the floor. She said my dress was lovely and she had them all sing "Happy

Birthday" to me. She told them I had just turned 80 years old! My Donna and June pulled that big surprise on me. (I was surprised; believe me!) June said she hoped she could look as lovely as I do when she is 80. I've never had so much attention. Donna was busy at the piano; sorry I haven't room to record the lovely program and delicious food they served after the program, but I must mention that Dolores Lambert was in the fashion show. She had a baby girl last Sunday. She brought that darling infant to the party. Her teenaged daughter helped with the baby, one of them made the lovely long cape Dolores wore in the fashion show. Rex had Daddy Lou with him when he came for us at 1 p.m. We stopped at Frosty Freeze for Lou to have a cheeseburger before coming home. Rex was helpful to get one sister's car started, she'd left the lights on while in Relief Society. He helped another lady get her baby's crib in her car and helped Virginia Terribilini get some big round table tops in her car. Rex is a good friend to anyone in need. We received a Christmas card with \$10.00 enclosed from Lillian Keller. She wished me a happy birthday in the little note in the card. Lou said, "It's for you, keep it." (We'll share it.) Rex and Donna went to Coddington this evening to do Christmas Shopping. Kathy went to her night school class after work. We enjoyed our cozy home with the TV programs.

December 14, Thursday

It has been cold and overcast all day. We still have snow in the field back of our house from the snowfall last Tuesday. It has been too cold to melt the snow. Isn't that something for California? I'm very sorry about many of my nice flower plants freezing up. There was a lot of damage to the lemon

and orange crops, too. Rex went over to Kirk Clark's home this morning to help him with a cement or plastering job of some kind? We received seven lovely Christmas cards today. I wrote a thank you note to Lillian Keller and a letter to Annie and Bev. The mailman took them at pickup time. Rex was in and out a few times today. Kathy phoned to have me measure a little plaque she is making for Janet Gardner's Christmas gift, 7x9 inches. Oh, Donna has so much on her mind to get her house ready for Mary and her family and she hasn't even started to address Christmas cards. She is so busy with rehearsals for the holiday programs and etcetera. I feel so helpless; I wish I could dig into the cleaning jobs for her, but I'm having somewhat of a struggle to keep my own house in order. Kathy put the Christmas lights around their big front window and entry hall tonight. We really look festive at night now, all lit up for the holidays. Donna's washing machine is in the Melvin Ingerson's repair shop; she put a couple of runs in my washer tonight. Dorothy Tibbets had to go back to the hospital; she had a relapse the other day. I'm so sorry about that. Donna talked to Guy Tibbets via phone; he said his wife is some better. Mary T. phoned her folks tonight. Her little ones all have colds. She says she is tired of sickness. I'm sure she is, they want to leave for Cotati this weekend. Oh, I do hope and pray they will all be well to come up here for the holidays.

December 15, Friday

We have another cold, overcast morning, the crusted snow is still lying on the shady side of the field back of us and spots of it are on our front lawn and the shady parts of the driveway from the snowfall last Tuesday. Isn't that something for a place that never has snow? Well, we've got it now. Our Marsh family, next door, are all on their jobs. Rex went to Kirk Clark's to help him with some work (cement or plastering)? Anyway he took his trowel along, Ha! Sounds like a song, eh? We received a nice Christmas card from Roland and Donna Renshaw, with a note enclosed. They have sold their house in Healdsburg; they're going to travel more. They decided on going to Europe in April. Her mother is coming to Los Altos to be with them for the holidays. It has rained all afternoon and that melted the snow we had around the farm. It really feels cold enough to snow again. I miss the sunshine and hope we get some soon. I stewed some chicken legs and



- Chris + Lou - Fall 1972 -

- Chris, Donna + Lou -

steamed some potatoes and carrots this afternoon while Lou had a nap. Rex brought us a couple of packages of instant Lipton's green pea soup; I'm anxious to try it. Kathy phoned about 3:45 and wanted me to call her mother at Medico Drug and tell her she could pick her up at five o'clock if Donna could get away by then. She'd planned to pick her up at 5:30 but she is through earlier than she thought. Donna said she'd be ready at five o'clock, so I phoned Kathy to let her know that Mom will be ready. It's a long distance call for Kathy to Petaluma, but not here, so I can relay their messages for them without extra charge. I browned the chicken legs with the oven broiler and they were mmm good! Our family next door has been very busy wrapping Christmas gifts and getting Joan's ready to mail, also John and Ann's gifts. We sent John \$10.00 in a Christmas card; we're sending Ann some stationery in with the gift from Marshes. If all goes well, Ann will be Mrs. John L. Marsh at Christmas 1973. They'll be married January 27, 1973. Donna brought her dad a bag of chocolate peanut clusters tonight. He was pleased. She brought candy corn to me, ready to treat Mary's kiddies.

December 16, Saturday

It was cold and wet all day, a lot of rain. Mary phoned to tell her folks they are not leaving this morning as planned, but will leave tomorrow morning. The children are still not over their colds; I surely hope they'll feel well and happy up here. She said it was a lovely, sunny day in Irvine. Lou went to town with the family this morning to the post office and the market. He brought some groceries home. I put our house in order and darned some stockings for Donna. This afternoon Rex and Donna got the garage bedroom on our side cleaned up; they brought John's double bed in there and fixed it ready for the Tibbetses to use when they arrive tomorrow night. They have an electric heater to keep them warm. Kathy came over here this afternoon and cut out a dress for Julie; it is a Christmas gift she is making for little Julie. Their table was full of cards and gifts, and etcetera. We were glad to have her and the nice record she brought over to play while she worked. The little dress is going to have a long skirt; it is a cute pattern. We had to wait an hour and 10 minutes for the "Lawrence Welk Show" because of the darn basketball game. Donna was busy addressing Christmas cards tonight, so she couldn't come over; they've had a busy day going and coming. And

then there is me, the ole rocking chair's got me. I don't want any part of "out" on this wet day. The rain washed the crusted snow away from our field and lawn. I was too tired (of doing nothing) to help Lou with his shower bath tonight, so we went to bed about 10 p.m.

December 17, Sunday

It rained most of the night. I decided not to go out in the rain to Sunday School, I didn't rest very well last night. Lou didn't feel up to going either. I took a shower bath and helped Lou with his shower bath later. Donna brought us a bowl of delicious beef stew, which we enjoyed for our brunch about 1 p.m. We were delighted to see the Jon Tibbetses' VW bus drive in our driveway about 2 p.m. Donna didn't go to Sunday School; she had too much to do getting ready for her little Tibbets family and addressing Christmas cards. However, she went to church to rehearse for some Christmas programs after Sunday School. So, she wasn't home when the Tibbetses arrived, but came soon after. We were glad to see their happy smiling faces. They said it was sunny and beautiful when they left Irvine this morning, but it rained all of the way after they got to our northern California country. I surely hope we will have some nice, sunny days for their stay. They all went to sacrament meeting this evening. Grampa and I stayed home out of the rain. I'm trying so hard to keep well, so Donna can feel free to go to Utah in January for John and Ann's wedding day in the temple and at the reception. A circuit on our side went out this evening and all of our Christmas lights went out when I turned the television on. Jon T. went to the fuse box and pushed a tab and we had lights. He said, "that one circuit is overloaded, so we'll have to make some changes." I disconnected the color wheel when we turned on the TV. Rex said he thinks the electric heater in the garage bedroom may be the cause of it, so he moved it to a circuit on his side of the garage.

December 18, Monday

Well here we are again, with another wet day, and no sunshine. I had myself a busy day. I washed a couple of runs and dried them. I got our Christmas wreath freshened up with a big red bow and hung it on our front door. I got the big red candle and garland out of the box and set it up on the little lamp table. I got the mistletoe out of the box and we are decorated as far as I'm going to do. It's so nice to have Mary and her family in and out. Julie stayed with me and ate lunch with us while her parents took the two little boys to the garage to leave their VW bus for some repair job. It is their new bus, but it needs some adjustments. They aren't pleased with the way it runs; it is a bit of a disappointment to them. We received 13 lovely Christmas cards today and some with letters enclosed. We got a sweet family picture of the David Shattuck family and a letter from Lydia and Gene. There was a note from Mae Schroeder. Bill had a stroke October 3; he is coming along nicely and can walk around the house. His sister had a stroke the same day,

"I got our Christmas wreath freshened up with a big red bow and hung it on our front door. I got the big red candle and garland out of the box and set it up on the little lamp table. I got the mistletoe out of the box and we are decorated as far as I'm going to do."



isn't that something! Our family next door is very busy with Christmas shopping and etcetera. They do not stay for long at a time, they just pop in and out. We old folks sit in our swivel rockers and watch TV until we get tired and then off with the Christmas lights and we go to bed. Night all.

December 19, Tuesday

It is another damp, cold morning. I wrote a note to Mae and Bill Schroeder in a Christmas card and one to Marie Doezie in her card. Rex took them out to the mailbox for me. Mary was going to leave little Greg here with us, he didn't want to go up to Grampa Tibbets's and watch his papa take an old shed apart to bring the lumber to the Marsh farm, to build a pigpen for the little pig Rex is expecting for Christmas from Janet and Dave. Little Greg changed his mind and decided to go with his family up to Tibbetses'. Our TV was busy with news and picture of the Apollo 17 splash down. We're all thankful to know the three men are back safely on Earth again. Rex couldn't start his truck; the battery was dead. Mary had his jumper cables in the Chevrolet trunk so he had to wait until she got home with it. We had a heavy fog this late afternoon and evening. We couldn't see to the end of our street on Highland Avenue. The Horner house was hard to see. I was glad when Kathy and Donna got home safely. Our news reporter told of several bad accidents caused by the fog. Julie brought us a pretty gift-wrapped package to put under our tree. Later Kathy brought us some more pretty packages to go under our tree. We have six of them now. ♪ ♪ "It's Beginning To Look a Lot Like Christmas." ♪ Donna ran out of Christmas cards; she and Rex have been addressing their cards. I gave Donna a full box of Christmas cards I didn't use. Jon and Mary left little Greg at Cara Jean Adams's to play with their little boy, Stephen, this evening. Rex and Jon started to build the pigpen this afternoon out in the north field, back of the garage storehouse.

December 20, Wednesday


It was overcast all day, but not as cold as it has been. Rex and Jon worked on the pig's house or whatever it's called (pigsty?). Little Julie was with them all day. Gary Adams was with them also some of the time. Donna made some fruitcakes in little cake tins, eight of them; She and Mary went shopping this afternoon. They left the two little boys in bed. Greg was asleep, but Jody was sitting up in his bed playing with a little toy. I gave him two candy corns and told him to shut his eyes and go to sleep. I covered him up and he was soon fast asleep, too. They are such darling children. Mary phoned from town; Donna wanted someone to go over and check the fruitcakes; they'd been in the oven about three hours. I went over and waited there about 15 minutes and then I took them out of the oven. Two new full time missionaries came for milk; I got a gallon for them. Rex, Jon, and Julie went out in the big truck to get straw for the floor of the pigsty. Our family went to San Francisco tonight to see the

big decorated Christmas tree and Santa. We enjoyed our colored television programs and Christmas tree and lights. I composed a little verse for Greg's birthday card. It is his big day tomorrow (5 years old). Our folks didn't get home from the big city until after 11 p.m., but I kept the lights on until after they got home. Lou went to bed about ten. Donna said they stopped at the ice cream parlor after they came from San Francisco and they met Monte Southwick and his wife there; they had a nice visit with them. Mary and Jon took the children to Horners' house to sleep tonight. Mrs. Horner asked them to sleep there while she is away for the holiday vacation, in New York, I believe. Jon is going to feed the chickens and pigeons and the cat or whatever pets they have. P.S. Jon says Rex's cows are not happy to have the little pig in their field.

December 21, Thursday

Happy Birthday Gregory Tibbets, 5 years old.

*It's your big day, Gregory Stewart,
Your years now number five!
We love you and hope you feel
Like the happiest little boy alive.
You'll have a cake with candles, too
We'll sing the birthday song to you!
Love to you, from Grama Elvie and Grampa Lou*





Gregory Tibbets, Doug and Rick Shattuck circa 1972.

We have a foggy morning. I got up at 8:30 and got Greg's birthday card ready to give him (with the \$1.00, plus gum and dimes to treat his family and also a little verse). I gift wrapped three little Christmas gifts for Lou, electric shave, toothpaste, and brush. I put a \$5.00 bill in the toothbrush package; he'll be surprised, but pleased. He doesn't need

shirts, ties or anything, so he has informed me many times. He gave Donna \$10.00 yesterday to buy something for me from him. He is generous with me always. I thought my new long dress was for my birthday and Christmas. My little Jody has been in and out several times. He doesn't stay long, but he always winds up the Raggedy Ann and Andy dolls and leaves them playing their tune and he never remembers to close the door, so I have to do it so my house will keep warm. Jody is 2½ and he says he is 6½. (He sure is a cutie.) I couldn't get to sleep last night until almost daylight, so I'm feeling a bit weary today. Lou stayed in bed until after 12:30 noon. I guess he didn't sleep very well either. There is no sunshine today. Mary made a birthday cake for Greg and cooked a casserole for their dinner. I cooked two little frozen chicken pies for our dinner. We went to Donna's to sing the birthday song and watch Greg blow out the candles on his cake and to see him open his gifts. It is fun to see the children's faces as the gifts are opened. We enjoyed our cake and ice cream dessert at Marshes'. Dr. Henderson sent a nice, big turkey to Donna with Kathy this evening. P.S. Rex had the vet come out today to give Jennifer a treatment; she is sick today. The vet also spayed the pig and the calf today.

December 22, Friday

We had blue sky and sunshine when I got up at 8:30, but the old fog came in and "bye bye" sunshine this afternoon. Rex and Jon took a load of junk in the red truck to the

dump, I presume. Kathy worked half a day, Dr. Henderson gave her \$25.00 for Christmas and he sent a nice, big turkey home to Donna with Kathy yesterday. Kathy likes her job and her nice boss. She was very fortunate to get that job. Dr. Henderson is an LDS stake president in Santa Rosa and he is a very nice person. We received a package from the Mo Gardners in the mail today, it was a two pound box of chocolates. We also received a letter from Clifton Manlove and one from Annie and Beverly. Mary took Grampa to the barbershop to get his

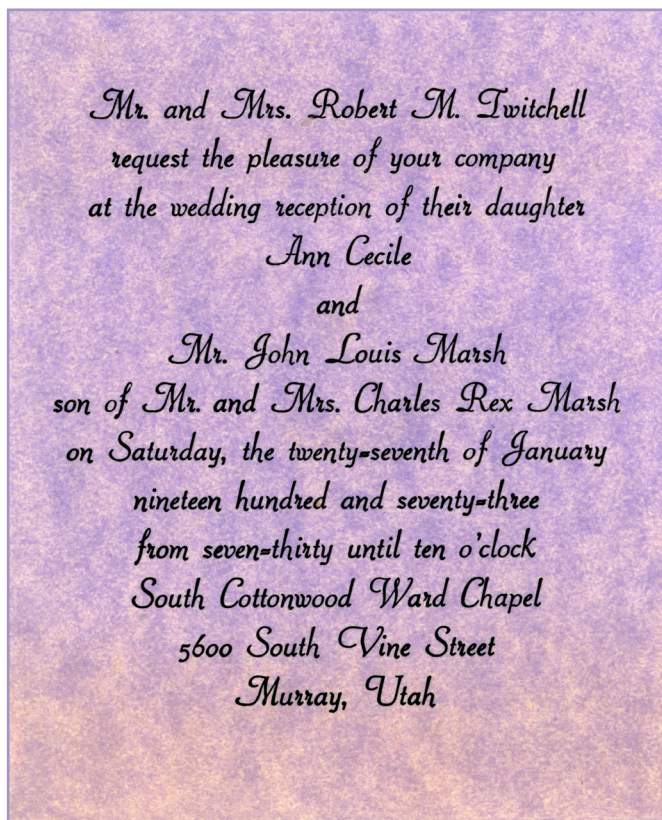
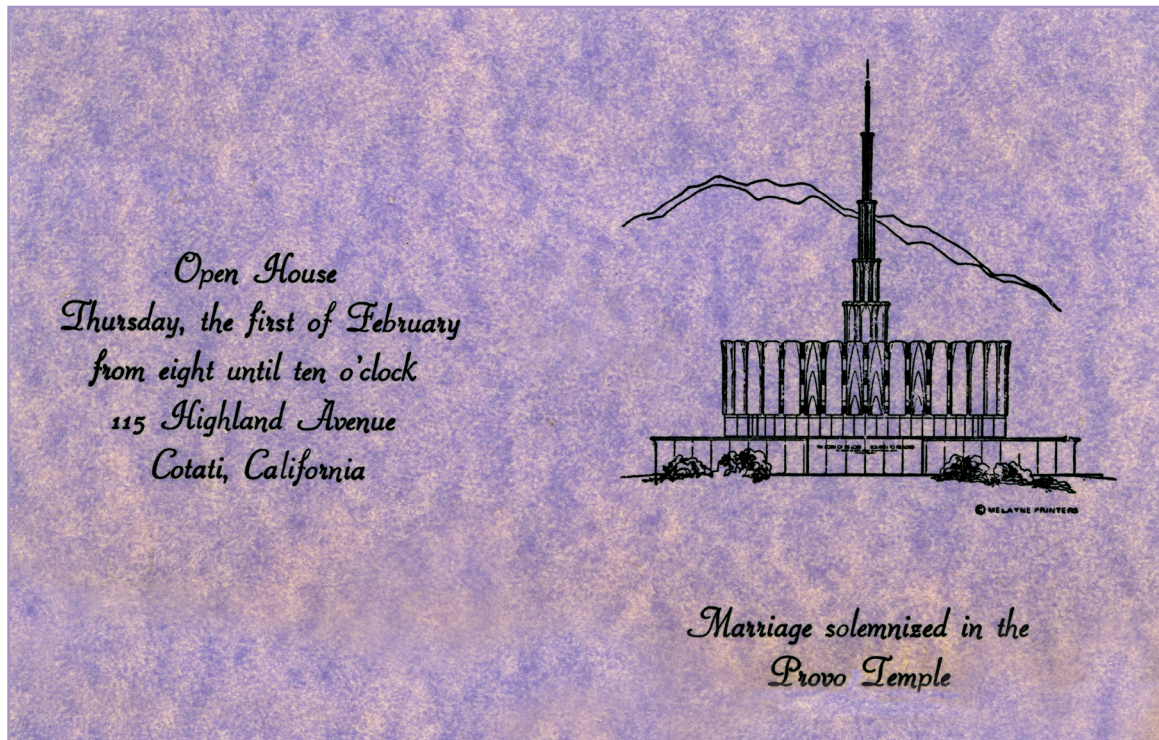
hair cut this afternoon. They also went to the market for a few groceries we needed. Annie says that Steven Bird is getting married on January 27, the same day John L. and Ann Twitchell are getting married (all in the family, eh?). We received Christmas cards from the Dale Andersens and the Vernon Jorgensens. I love the pretty cards and their

nice messages enclosed. Our family is busy going and coming; we, the old folks at home, sit in our rockers and watch the action and recall when we got into the midst of it all ourselves. Kathy and Pat Terribilini went somewhere this evening. John's friend Vickie brought our wedding invitation (John and Ann) and she brought one for Marshes, too. They are on pretty lavender paper, the fold up type with a cute

purple wax seal. It has two wedding bells and bows. It is pretty in spite of my drawing, ha! The printing is very nice, too. I'll put it in my scrapbook. I'd surely love to be in Murray to the reception and especially in Provo to go through the temple with them, but that long drive in winter weather and no time to rest before returning home is too much for us and not a good idea for all concerned. We hope to be here to enjoy the Open House reception on February 1 in Cotati.

December 23, Saturday

We have a foggy morning; I can't see my neighbor's house very well. I had a good night's sleep for which I am thankful. Donna is cooking two turkeys today; one is in our oven and my house smells mm good! Mary and Jon left all three of the children last night with parents here and they went to Horners' next door to sleep. Mrs. Horner asked them to use her beds, while she is away for the holidays. They feed the pets and look after the place for her. We're expecting the Shattucks about noon. Julie can hardly wait for little Donna. Jon T. brought his VW bus home from the repair shop this morning; he wasn't happy with the repair job, so he took it back to the shop. It is a new bus, but a lemon, I guess. Jon is very disappointed with it. The Dave Shattucks arrived about noontime. We went over to Marshes' and enjoyed a very delicious turkey dinner with all the trimmings. It was fun being with our happy children. We all missed our sweet Joan and family and John Louis.



We watched the Shattucks open their gifts from the Marshes (more fun). The Tibbets kiddies got to open one package; they're anxious for Christmas morning so they can open their gifts. I'm looking forward to opening my own pretty packages, too, fun, eh? It is indeed the best holiday season of all. The Shattucks had a snack before they went home to San Jose. Lou and I enjoyed the "Lawrence Welk Christmas Show" on TV. It was over an hour late, because of a football game, but it was surely a good program, "The Welk's Christmas Family

Program.” Lou and I enjoyed a nice snack later this evening. We had some leftovers from the big dinner that were so good. We received a lot of Christmas cards today, with nice little notes or messages in most of them. Our precious Joan and Mo had a \$10.00 greenback enclosed in their card. They are too generous by far. God bless them all. I was happy to receive Yvonne’s new address in Oregon. (The end of a happy day!)

December 24, Sunday

We had a beautiful, sunny day, so nice for a wonderful change. Louis and I went to Sunday School with Donna and Julie this morning early, because she had a rehearsal with Br. Bliss. He sang a solo on the program. The Junior Sunday School put on the story of the “Birth of Christ.” Mary and Jon came a little later; they sat in front of us with the little boys. Julie joined them before the program was over. It was a nice program; I loved the darling children’s songs and poem and pretty clothes and happy faces. Marty Hunsaker and Kathy Marsh were the narrators. The Johnson family took part. Kirk Clark was narrator for one of the Christ stories in the evening. Donna had a busy day this morning and this evening, too. We enjoyed both of the Christmas programs, the Sunday School and Sacrament meeting. Rex brought the little Tibbets boys home from church. We went to the hospital to see Dorothy Tibbets; she hasn’t been doing as well the last two days. She was feeling much better and expected to be home soon, in time for Christmas, but this setback put her down again. I’m surely sorry about that.

December 25, Monday

Oh, What a Beautiful Morning.
♪♪ I got up at eight o’clock and went over to the Marsh side and watched the children unwrap their Christmas gifts with happy faces and bright eyes. It was a joy to behold. They got lots of nice gifts and Santa was generous, too. In fact he left a red boot full of gifts at our house, too. They were all excited but orderly, each taking a turn while we all watched. The wrapping papers were all neatly put in a big box for the trash bin. John and Ann added to the joy with a phone call from Provo. No, it was from Murray, they were at the Twitchell home (Ann’s parents). Everyone got lovely gifts but of course I can’t record them all. Some of them were new dresses, jackets, material for sewing, jewelry, stainless steel milk bucket, an electric ice cream freezer, and etcetera and etcetera. Every one was happy. Donna, Kathy, Mary, and Julie came over to watch us unwrap

our gifts. The little boys were in and out, but their toys kept them happy outside in the sunshine. We received a lot of nice gifts, too. Socks and hose, candy, fancy dates, Planter’s nuts, lotion, pot holders, jewelry (beads and hair pin holder), a Lawrence Welk recording of country music), a beautiful lace table cloth and center piece (orange candle with flower ring stand) from Donna and Rex, nine little jars of jam, all kinds, from Mary and Jon. Kathy was so generous with gifts for us, too, beads, stationery, a cheese ball, and many little gifts. I can’t list them all. Joan and Mo sent \$10.00 and family picture, Janet gave us some delicious bacon and ham and a family picture, we even got a can of Grampa’s favorite, Norway Sardines. I’m so thankful for this very lovely Christmas Day and it’s happiness to all of us. I wish all people could be as blessed as we are! Donna baked a ham today and scalloped potatoes; She invited us to eat with them, but we said we’d relax at home, thanks. She brought us a plate lunch here. Isn’t she precious? P.S. Lou gave Donna \$10.00 to buy me a gift and she bought the orange centerpiece with that. He bought my pretty long dress, also. I wore it to the Relief Society Christmas party last December 13. Yes, we’ve surely had a Merry Christmas.

December 26, Tuesday

It was very foggy when I got up this morning; about 8:30 a.m. Rex took Donna to work and picked her up about noon. She went to work long enough to take care of the money and banking for Joe Allen. She and Rex went shopping for a dress for her Christmas gift from him. He gave her a written certificate saying she could buy a new dress. They came home about 4 p.m., she couldn’t find what she wanted and she was too tired to look around. She took a nap. Rex and Jon T. went somewhere. Kathy and Mary went to San Jose to visit with the Shattucks; they took the children, and so we’ve had a quiet day. Rex and Donna invited us to go with them for a ride this afternoon but we didn’t feel like going anywhere and I felt that Donna needed to relax and rest. I’m sure it would do her good. Jon T. felt depressed because his mother isn’t doing as well in the hospital. She can’t keep any food down; she has the chills and fever. The doctors can’t seem to locate her trouble. I’m sorry about her condition; she’s been in the hospital about a month. She had surgery in November around Thanksgiving time. I cooked the turkey carcass that Donna brought over yesterday. I made some soup with onions, carrot, macaroni, and turkey (leftovers). It smells



Rex milking the cow using his new stainless steel bucket.

good. I hope it will taste good. Rex and Jon T. came over tonight and watched a TV show (Hawaii Five-O). Donna was busy working at home. Kathy and Mary and children brought Doug Shattuck home with them about 9:30. Lou is having trouble with his foot again. He has a sore swollen joint on the right foot. Poor Papa has a time with aches and pains. We went to bed about 10 p.m. (or he did). It takes me longer but our lights were out by 10:30 I presume. Night all.

December 27, Wednesday

We have another cold, foggy morning. I got up at eight. Lou was up then, also, but he went back to bed, his foot was too sore. It hurt to step on it. I rubbed it with Deep Heat; that helps to clear up the gout condition. I worked on a letter, in rhyme, for John L. and Ann, his bride to be. Donna and Mary came over to see if Daddy would like some hot cakes; he was asleep, so I enjoyed the hot pancakes and hot syrup that they brought over. He'd rather sleep than eat right now. We had a little drizzle of rain this morning. The Parcel Post brought a package to Marshes' at noontime. It was the coat Kathy bought in San Francisco. Lou stayed in bed until almost 1 p.m. I made a bacon and egg sandwich for him. We received one Christmas card; it was from Tillie Mosley. Rex took Mary, Greg, Donna, and Kathy shopping this afternoon. I presume they went to Coddington. Jon was home with Julie, Jody, and Doug S. Little Jody slept all afternoon. Doug and Julie came over here for about an hour while Jon went to Horners' to feed their pets. They expect Mrs. Horner home from Chicago on Friday. I baked a frozen apple pie this afternoon (a Mrs. Smith's Pie). It smells good and looks good. I put a plastic container full of turkey stew in our freezer to keep it frozen until we feel in the mood for turkey stew again. I couldn't talk Donna into taking a bowl full to her house. She said they're fed up with turkey! Ha! (So are we). Well, it'll taste good later, next year, eh? Doug and Julie have been in and out of our house a number of times. They get along nicely together. This evening Donna brought over two pretty dresses that she bought in Petaluma at Carithers Department Store. She brought them over to show us. (Rex's gift to her.) They didn't go to Coddington as I thought. One dress is in orange and brown shades; the other is black. Both have white collars and cuffs and long sleeves. They are good looking. Kathy came over to model the pretty long dress she made for herself today; it is a dark blue and orange-red combination. It is very pretty. Rex and Jon watched a TV mystery show. We ate fancy dates and chocolate bars. Jon brought his VW bus home this evening; he is pleased with the way it runs now. P.S. One of Greg's mechanical toys wouldn't work so Mary took it back and bought something else. Greg and Doug played with it all evening. (Little cars and a track, I think, but not sure.)

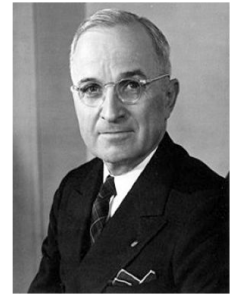
December 28, Thursday

We have a beautiful, sunny day like Christmas was. I do love the blue sky and sunshine. We did have some frost this morning but Ole Sol took care of that. Mary was out in their bus this morning somewhere. The kiddies came in and out a few times. We'll miss them when they go home after New Years Day. Mary went to see Dr. Cordon this morning, I learned when she came home. Lou's foot is a lot better; he got

Harry S. Truman

33rd President

Birthdate: May 8, 1884
Death: December 26, 1972
Cause Of Death: lung congestion, complexity of organic failures, collapse of cardiovascular system
Political Party: Democrat

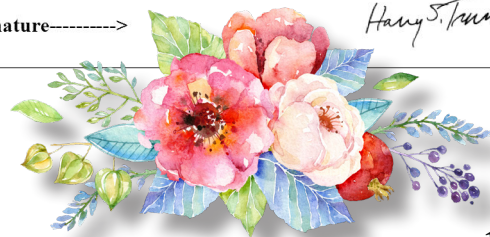


Quote: "A pessimist is one who makes difficulties of his opportunities and an optimist is one who makes opportunities of his difficulties."

Other Facts:
 • Was president from 1945-1953

Signature----->

Harry S. Truman



up and put
 on his
 slippers
 about
 11:30. I made

a bacon and egg sandwich for him; he had some applesauce and hot sweet rolls, too. We had no mail delivered today. Our president declared it a national holiday in honor of former President Harry S. Truman's death (or his life) for the fine things he did for his country. I've listened to his eulogy on television today. It has been on most of the channels all day. He was a good man, one of the best presidents we've had, I believe. He passed away a few days ago, Christmas Eve, I think. He was buried today in Missouri, in the garden at the Truman Library. He was 88 years old. We do not take a newspaper, so I miss out on the details. We were so busy with Christmas and family that I didn't record it. (Sorry about that.) Tonight Rex, Donna, Kathy, Jon, and Mary went to San Francisco to meet Janet and Dave and have dinner in a Chinese Restaurant. Doug was the baby sitter for Mary and he did a good job. Little Jody was asleep before the folks left, but Doug entertained Greg and Julie over in Marshes' side until they went to bed. He came over here and watched TV with us until the folks came home about 11:15 p.m. He is a fine little fellow; he went over to check on the children three times while he was over here. He turned 11 years last May 25. He is a very dependable little fellow. I enjoy him a lot. I was very weary tonight and glad to get into my bed.

December 29, Friday

It is another beautiful, sunny morning, plus I had a good night's rest. It makes for a wonderful start this December 29 day, eh? We had some frost in the night. I reached for my electric heating pad to get my feet warm. Mary and family all slept at Marshes' last night. She made the beds up with clean sheets and slips yesterday at Horners'. Mrs. H. is expected home today. Janet Shattuck arrived about noontime. She and Mary took all of the children with them shopping somewhere. Jon T. went with Rex to San Rafael on business. Grampa and Grama R. had a nice quiet day at home on the farm. Kathy phoned a couple of times from her work. Donna phoned once

from her work. They were both surprised to learn that Janet was in Cotati. She came for her son Doug. The family all came over for a little visit; they brought Rex's box of See's Chocolates and enjoyed them while watching TV. They watched "Sanford and Sons" program. Then we shut the TV off and visited. I liked that. We get lonesome, but tired of the television at times. Janet and Doug are staying overnight, all of them, at Marshes'. Mary and family, too! I offered our couch bed and the twin beds, but they stayed over there. Mrs. Horner and the two children came home from Chicago this afternoon. 1972 is drawing to a close. Oh, how fast it got away from us. Many changes took place, and there'll be many more in 1973, eh? The family didn't stay long, we were in bed ourselves by 10:30 p.m. P.S. We received a Christmas card from Glen and Irene Andersen. They enclosed a picture of Lou and me with Donna. Glen took it when they were here in July (about the 3rd). There was also a snapshot of Lou and me; they are in color and very good.

December 30, Saturday

I got up about 8:15 this morning. Our housetops and fields were white with frost, but the sun was shining and soon took care of the frost. I hope Dale has a nice birthday today. I'm sorry that I didn't send a card. Donna put a run of washing through our washer and dryer. Our young folks have been in and out in their cars; I can't keep up with their activities. Janet and Doug left for San Jose about 12:45 noon and Mary and Kathy went for a bicycle ride after they left. I started a letter to Annie and Bev, but there were too many interruptions to get it out in time for the pickup. Today's mail brought a cute thank you note from Ann Twitchell for the box of stationery we sent to her in John's Christmas package. On the 27th of January she'll be Mrs. John L. Marsh. Donna came over this afternoon and vacuumed our rugs. Jon and Rex went to Horners' and butchered a couple of rabbits that Horners didn't want. Donna will have the job of frying them, ugh! Well, I've fried a lot of them in my day, but no more. It was the little Horner girl's birthday today. Her daddy took them to an ice cream parlor for a birthday party. Julie was invited to go with them. I finished Andersens' letter and wrote one to Lydia and Gene. I wanted to write to Violet and Otto, but I'm too tired now. Maybe tomorrow? Lou wasn't feeling at all well this evening. He went to bed about 9:30. I'm going



to turn out the lights and go to bed now. It is 11:15 and I'm a weary and tired L.V. P.S. I helped Lou with a shower bath this morning and I put a run of washing and drying through after Donna's washing was finished. Nite all.

December 31, Sunday

I got up about 8:30; there was more white frost on the fields and cars. The sun was shining so the frost didn't last long, but it was cold outside. I decided to stay home from Sunday School with Lou. He felt so miserable last night. I wrote a little letter to Violet on my pretty lavender, "Send a Note" stationery. It is the last time I'll write to her this year! Donna came over to see if we'd be going to Sunday School. She looked pretty in her new Christmas dress; the red-orange shade. She got two new dresses from Rex. I took advantage of the quiet morning and I wrote to Ethel Newbold, Ruby Hodges, and Violet Fife. I have letters to Annie and Bev, and Lydia ready to mail. "Oh happy day," to be caught up on my correspondence once more (five letters answered). I start out the New Year with all letters answered and it's a good feeling. We ate dinner with our family at Marshes'. We had roast beef and fried rabbit, creamed potatoes, and green peas, and custard pie. We had a special treat after dinner. Donna played and she and Mary sang some songs for us. They sing so well together. Mary sings alto and Donna soprano. Lou joined them a time or two with his tenor. We enjoyed it a lot. Mary and Jon went to the Petaluma 1st Ward meeting at 4 p.m. Greg came to our ward with the Adams family; they took him home with them from Sunday School. We had a short meeting (1 hour) but a nice one. Well, they're all nice, eh? I was glad Lou felt well enough to go with us. Our family went back to church to see the Old Year out and the New Year in. The bishopric served the members that came a ham and egg breakfast on New Year's morning. Jon T. stayed home and went to bed with his children. The old folks, believe it or not, stayed up and watched the Old Year out and the New Year in with the special New Year's Eve program. Lawrence Welk and Guy Lombardo both had lovely programs. We'd switch from one to the other. Guy Lombardo was in New York and Lawrence Welk was in California. It was almost 2 a.m. when I got in bed. P.S. The family was surprised to find us up when they came home about 1 a.m. "Happy New Year." Bye to you, 1972.

On the inside of back cover of the 1972 Diary, Elvie wrote a few of the words she had a hard time remembering how to spell. Some of the words Elvie wrote: (oxygen, digitalis, pageant, arthritis, asparagus, artichoke, broccoli, zucchini squash, Metamucil, Carithers, and plaque). Some of the words grand daughter Kathy also has a hard time to spell!

metamucil - Carithers artichoke - broccoli oxygen digitalis Pageant