

Elvie Renshaw's
Final Diary 1979



Cast of Characters in Elvie's 1979 Diary

Elvie Renshaw: married to **Louis Renshaw** who died in 1973, **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 1962), **Sherman, Janet, Marshall, Sanford, Emily** and **Paula.** Mary married to **Jonathan Tibbets,** children **Julie, Gregory, Joel, Spencer, Brian, Chris,** and a baby boy to arrive the last day of this year (**Timothy**). Kathy married to **Mark Calkins.**

Lorene: a sister who died in 1972, married to **Charles Clayton** who died in 1952; children, **Raymond** and **Mary.** Mary married **Vernon Jorgensen** with son **Lynn.** Raymond married to **Miriam Jensen.**

Sue: a sister who died in 1971; married to **Al Hogle** who died in 1948. Their children are **Elaine, Bette,** and **Shirley.** **Ernie Vandergrift** married to Elaine Hogle. **Ray Haddock** married to Bette Hogle. Shirley married to **Ken Bird.**

Annie: a sister who died in 1973; married to **Bill Andersen** who died in 1969. Their children are **Beverly** who died in 1973, **Glen,** and **Dale.** Glen married to **Irene.** Dale married to **Annie.**

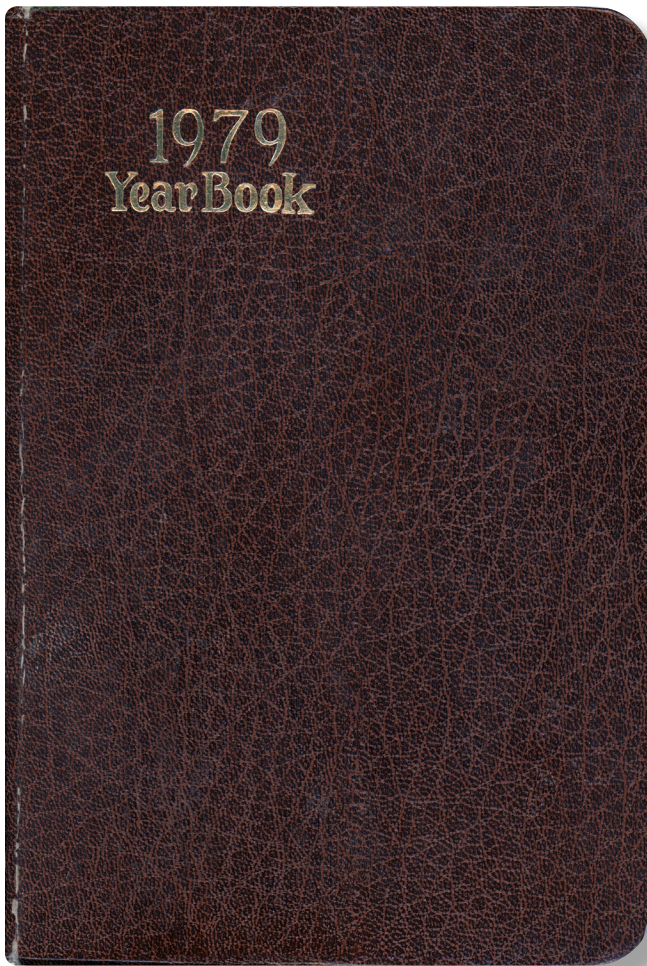
Owen James Bailey: a brother who died in 1969; married to **Lydia Hogle** who is now married to **Gene Paul.** Owen and Lydia's children are **Mildred, Bobbie, Bill,** and **Jim.**

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** who died in 1974, children **Lewis, Rex, Florence** and **Ruth.**

January 1, Monday

Happy New Year! I stayed up last night to welcome the new year in, so I stayed in bed this morning and I didn't watch the Pasadena Rose Parade. My life's pattern has surely changed, but that's how it is at my age, 86 years. I expect many changes. I try to be cheerful and to count my blessings. I got up at noon and dressed and combed my hair. I made my bed and said my prayer. Donna brought a nice lunch to me. The television had ball games on all stations, so, I had lovely music on my Magnavox player. Spencer T. came in my place three or four times for "just one more chocolate ball." ☺ We have a lovely, sunny, blue sky, but it is freezing cold with lots of snow on the ground. This evening I spent in Marshes' house; I helped Donna un-trim the tree. I wrapped the balls and boxed them for her. Rex cut the branches off the tree and burned them in the fireplace. They surely made a bright fire! Good night. P.S. This is my 51st diary book.



January 2, Tuesday

Our second day of the new year blessed us with a blue sky and sunshine, but we do have a lot of snow on the ground. It is not melting, so it is freezing cold outside. However, the snow plow did clear the snow from our driveway to the highway and we can shop in the market. I think Mary and Jon went for groceries after the plow cleared our driveway. We were snowed in, but all is well. I've had to keep my sweater on all day and a lap robe over my legs. It must be very cold outside. Donna put my Christmas decorations away. I'm hoping for an early spring. Good night.

January 3, Wednesday

I rested fairly well last night. We have another pretty, blue sky with lovely sunshine, but it is still freezing cold outside with lots of snow on the ground. I stayed in bed until noontime. Donna brought a nice lunch to me about 1:30. Rex brought me a large bottle of Scope, 66% more than the super-size, the cost was \$4.64. He gave me the change from my \$5.00. I spent my day watching television and listening to music played on my Magnavox player. Donna visited with me for a while; she brought a nice dinner to me at 6 p.m. Bless her dear heart. I keep telling myself that winter will pass and spring will come again. Wishful thinking, eh? But it is true. Good night.

January 4, Thursday

We have another cold winter day. Rex came in my place this morning and put tape around all of the windows to keep the cold air out, especially in my bathroom. It really does help a lot. I got up and dressed at noon time. Donna brought a nice lunch to me. Mary took Spencer to school in Tibbetses' car, I think. It started to snow late this afternoon and we have been warned not to drive out if we can stay at home. Winter is with us for sure. **Conrad Hilton** died yesterday. Donna read her Relief Society lesson to me; I surely enjoy having her read to me. Oh, I'll be happy when this winter is over and we have the lovely spring. Good night.



*Conrad Nicholson Hilton
(December 25, 1887 – January 3,
1979) was an American hotelier
and the founder of the Hilton
Hotels chain.*

January 5, Friday

Rex drove through the snow to the highway this morning and Mary took Spencer to school, so the driveway is passable. We have a lot of snow, but we are not snowed in. Dorothy Tibbets went with Mary to shop in Overbrook; she slipped on the ice and fell and broke her right arm above the elbow. Mary had to take her to the doctor's office to have it set. She phoned to tell Donna to call Guy and tell him; the poor man is upset. I had a very poor night's rest, so I stayed in bed until about three o'clock. Donna brought some Cream of Wheat in a mug and I drank it. We have no sunshine today; it is a cold winter day. I can't keep warm. This evening Julie came in and watched television with me for a while. This evening I enjoyed "The People's Command Performance" on television, also. Good night.

January 6, Saturday

Try to keep the sunshine in your heart; Winter will pass and spring time will come. That's what I tell myself every time I look out my windows and see the snow all over our fields. It has been a record breaker this year, all over our country, a long, cold, white winter. The song says, "Let it Snow, Let it Snow, Let it Snow." ♪ ♪ ♪ Ha! Just try and stop it. Well,

I do have lovely music to listen to, so I count my blessings, one by one, and it is surprising what the Lord has done for me. Mary and Jon had some friends visit here today; I could hear their happy voices. I was tempted to go out and join in the fun, but I refrained; after all, they do not know this old lady. (Lonesome me.) We didn't have any sunshine today, but it isn't snowing; we have enough of that white, cold stuff on the ground. Donna and I enjoyed "The Lawrence Welk Show" this evening on TV. Mary brought her friends in to meet me and see my nice, little home. Later, I went to Donna's place to enjoy the family and the nice fire burning in the fireplace. Good night.

January 7, Sunday

We have a lovely, blue sky and bright sunshine today, but the fields are covered with frozen snow. My family, all but me, went to church. Mary and family came home about 3:10 p.m. Rex and Donna arrived about 3:25 p.m. Their friends the Gilgans are visiting with Mary and Jon. They are a very talented family, they entertained us last evening. The young girl played her violin, the boy played piano, and the mother (Susan) sang for us; she has a lovely voice. I can surely hear the action going on in this house now, upstairs and downstairs. Well, they are happy and having fun. Donna and Rex came in here tonight and watched television with me until after the 10 p.m. news report. Good night.

January 8, Monday

We were blessed with a lovely, sunny, blue sky again today, but there is lots of frozen snow on the ground. Mary took Dorothy Tibbets to the doctor's office today so he could check on her broken arm, by x-ray I presume. Mary's friends the Gilgans left our farm today on their way home. They are a talented family; we enjoyed their visit. Donna brought a handful of Christmas cards and read them to me. I didn't send many this year, but I do enjoy reading the nice messages written on them from the dear friends who were thoughtful enough to remember me in the cards they sent to Rex and Donna. Good night.

January 9, Tuesday

We have a pretty, blue sky and bright sunshine today, but it is freezing cold outside. The snow is not melting. Our fields are white with frozen, crusted snow. Donna left a tray of food for my lunch; she and Mary drove to Topeka to shop. She took back the pillow she bought a few days ago; the feathers were coming out of it. I presume the children are in school. It is very quiet here. Donna came home about 5:20 p.m. She bought some Garlee Tablets and some Pepto-Bismal for me. Greg and Spencer came in to eat candy and to watch TV until Grama Donna came in to send them downstairs and relieve me of the noisy show they had going on my television. ☺ Rex and Donna came in to hear the ten o'clock news report with me. Good night.

January 10, Wednesday

It has been a cold winter day; we did have a little sunshine a few times, but not long. The snow on our fields isn't melting at all and it snowed a few times today, too. This afternoon, Julie came in to show me her pretty, new, blue coat with

a hood, and her shoes are new, too. She is a lovely, nice-looking, young girl. She was 12 years old last October 3. Little Brian Tibbets has been in here off and on all day to ask for popcorn and candy. My supply is running low. But we do try to be happy and keep some sunshine in our hearts. Donna read to me from the Church News today. I always enjoy hearing her read. Good night.

January 11, Thursday

We have another cold winter day; I can't keep my rooms warm enough for comfort, so I'm bundled up with a sweater and my lap robe. Julie's school teacher brought her home and she got stuck in the deep snow in our driveway and couldn't move. Donna phoned Rex at the Manor House. He drove home and now they are working to get the cars free. I'm so tired of all this snow. Winters didn't seem so long when I was younger. The cars are all free and, on their way home now. Here is my happy thought, "Winter will pass and spring will come." Donna brought some letters from her grandchildren for me to read. She and Rex are going to a moving picture show, so they'll be out late. Good night.



Elvie dreams of spring while she is surrounded with snow and winter.

January 12, Friday

I'm thankful for a good night's rest and dreaming of spring time, but sorry to find we are still in the midst of winter when I woke up. Our fields are all white with snow and they will be for several weeks. Donna and Mary's baby, Chris, came in to visit for a while until he got sleepy and restless, so she took him out. Mary is with her son Jody; he is having some surgery on his mouth and teeth. I hope and pray all will be well with them. [Joel was missing two of his front teeth (two lateral incisors) they were up inside his gum. The

teeth were deformed so they removed them and put in a stitch or two. After that happened he got a blood clot in one of them and needed to go back to the doctor but there was a big snowstorm and they couldn't get off the farm property.] Donna brought some greeting cards in to read to me. I surely enjoyed them. Good night.

January 13, Saturday

We have a miserable winter day. It is freezing cold and we are snowed in. No one can drive out or in to this farm. Now my north and south windows are frosted; the wind is blowing the snow into drifts. I can't recall a winter like this one. It snowed and the wind blew all night. Jody feels better, but his mouth is sore. I keep telling myself that winter will pass and spring will come. ☺ I am enjoying some lovely records on my Magnavox player. Thank goodness for music! Good night.

January 14, Sunday

Jack Frost has painted the most fantastic picture on my north window. It is freezing cold outside and we have lots of snow on our fields but we are blessed with a blue sky and golden sunshine this morning. After I ate my lunch, I went to Marshes' to enjoy the warm heat and happy family. We are still snowed in on this farm; we need the snow plow. I wish they'd come to our place. Rex is anxious to go to work. Emily Gardner is 8 years old today; Happy Birthday Emily! The snow plow did come this evening and opened up the driveway to our farm house. Rex can now get out to go to his job at the nursing home. He is pleased about that. Good night.

January 15, Monday

It has been a pleasant day, but cold and there is lots of snow still on the ground. I had a very poor night's rest because of gas pains in my stomach. So, I stayed in bed until one o'clock. I felt better this afternoon. I've been very



This photo was published in The Sun on January 17, 1979 with the following caption: "Nine year old Sanford Gardner is caught in mid-air in this photograph taken by his father, Mo Gardner, as the youth slides off the garage roof into a snowdrift by the family's home at 115 Hopi Court. Many places were having a severe winter in Illinois."



Emily Gardner turned 8.

January 18, Thursday

Mo Gardner had a quick business trip to Kansas today. Jon Tibbets picked him up at the airport and brought him here late last night. He took him to the airport early this morning, but the weather was bad, so the planes were

careful what I ate today. Mary and her children and Donna came in here to watch television. We didn't have the snow storm the weather man said we'd have today. But winter is here! Our farm is white with snow and it isn't melting, so it must be freezing cold outside.

January 16, Tuesday

We have hazy sunshine today, but it is freezing cold outside. The snow isn't melting at all. But winter will pass and spring will come. I got up about noontime and Donna brought a lunch to me. I enjoyed eating and watching the television stories while eating. Later, Donna came in and we watched television together. It is now 5 p.m. and it is getting darker. Tonight, Rex came in here to listen to the ten o'clock news, and Donna came in after she took Brian downstairs to bed.

January 17, Wednesday

Our sky is blue with bright sunshine in it. I got up and dressed at noon time. We still have a lot of snow on the ground and I am tired of it. I hope the sun will be warm enough to melt the snow. Donna brought a nice lunch to me, bless her dear heart. I listened to President Carter's news conference on television, about controlling inflation. It's amazing how he answered all of the questions without hesitating. I hope and pray the dear Lord will bless him and help him to preside over our country. I like him and I agree with him. I feel he wants what is best for our great country. Jon T. drove to the Topeka Airport tonight to pick Mo up. It was late when they got home. I was in bed. Good night.

grounded. Jon brought Mo back here. Our electric power was off for several hours this morning. We had an oil lamp and some candles burning. Jon took Mo to the airport again and he was allowed to go aboard the plane, so I presume he made it home alright. Good night.

January 19, Friday

We had a cold winter day; the snow isn't melting. We had some hazy sunshine but it didn't warm our day. Most of the schools were closed and our kids are restless. I got up at noontime and ate the lunch that Donna brought to me. I listened to the television programs while eating. Mary didn't know that Spencer's school was closed, so she took him to school. This afternoon, Mary took Dorothy Tibbets to her doctor's office and to do some shopping. Greg came in here to watch my television this late afternoon. We have come to the end of a long winter day. Good night.

January 20, Saturday

We have hazy sunshine but it is freezing cold outside. The snow is not melting. Donna left my lunch on a TV tray. I got up at noon, dressed in my robe and slippers. I combed my hair, made my bed, and said my prayer. Sorry, my pen doesn't write what I'm thinking. *[Some crossed out corrections.]* This has been another long, lonesome day. It's the story of my life now, but winter will pass and spring time will come. Donna came home from her leadership meeting about 3:30 p.m. She was hungry and looked a bit weary. Rex worked here on the farm cutting wood for the fireplace and the little stove in the kitchen. Everyone works around our house but poor, old me, L.V. This evening Rex and Donna and Greg T. watched television with me. Donna made a big pitcher of chocolate milk for us to drink. Mm good! Good night.



January 21, Sunday

♪ "Welcome, Welcome, Sabbath morning." ♪ ♪ We have a pretty, blue sky with bright sunshine. However, it is freezing cold outside; the snow is not melting. My family is all in church and I'm thankful for that. I'm with them in spirit, but at my age, 86 years, the long drives are more than I can take. Donna left this morning before nine o'clock; she came home about 4 p.m. She brought me a chocolate nut candy bar. Mm good. Rex came in about 4:20 to watch the ball game (football). I ate my lunch about 1:30 p.m. I think Rex slept through the football game. Good night.

January 22, Monday

We had some sunshine today, but it was cold; the snow isn't melting. Mary went to Lawrence to shop with Jon; I got up at noon and ate the nice lunch that Donna brought to me. Julie and Greg came in and watched television with me. Rex also came; he fell asleep in my reclining chair while watching TV. This old 86 years old L.V. is weary. I think this is the longest winter I've ever been through, but it will pass and spring will come. I think it is Marty Strong's birthday today. I hope she is enjoying her day. Good night.

January 23, Tuesday

We are snowed in; the wind is blowing it in drifts. There is no school today. In as much as we are all home, Mary decided to celebrate Brian's 3rd birthday today instead of tomorrow. He'll be three years old tomorrow. They all came in my place so I'd see him open his gifts. We had a lot of action, believe me. Especially with the Rubber Man. The kids all wanted to play with him and have fun, stretching the subject. I ate my lunch about 1 p.m. while watching television stories. We had bright sunshine this afternoon about 4 p.m. I do love the blue sky and the sunshine. I wish it was warm enough to melt this snow. Rex came in this evening to hear President Carter's talk on television; I'm sure he enjoyed most of it while sound asleep in my reclining chair. I thought it was a very fine talk. I feel that he wants what is best for our country. It was the "State of the Union" convention. *[First time in 51 years she forgot to mention Lou's birthday in her diary.]*



Elvie and Brian in 1976. Now in 1979 Elvie is 86 and Brian is 3 years old.

January 24, Wednesday

Happy Birthday Brian Louis Tibbets, he is 3 years old today. We celebrated Brian's birthday yesterday because we were snowed in so everyone was home. We are blessed with a pretty, blue sky and sunshine, but we have lots of snow on the ground. It is in drifts, some three feet deep. The plow did open up the drive into our farm this afternoon, so Rex can come in without any trouble. He brought my digestion tablets to me; the cost was \$4.75. I watched television this evening. Good night.

January 25, Thursday

We had hazy sunshine this morning, but it clouded up this afternoon and by 5 p.m. it was snowing big flakes. If it keeps up all night, we'll be snowed in again. Ugh! Mary went to the bank for me this morning and she brought \$40.00 to me. Oh, this Kansas weather is changeable; we have a blizzard now. I hope and pray that Mary and family can see to drive home safely. I received a letter from Lillian Keller

today; she is staying with Louise, her daughter, who has a bad knee and can't get around very well. Lillian says she misses Ralph and family; they are in Phoenix. Shirley went to Salt Lake City to visit her daughter. Shirley's home is in Los Altos. Keep the sunshine in your heart; winter will pass and spring will come. Donna read to me this afternoon from the Ensign magazine. I always enjoy her reading. It is snowing now at 10:15 p.m. Good night.


January 26, Friday

I presume it snowed most of the night; we do have a real winter scene outside. I got up at noon time and ate the nice lunch Donna brought to me, bless her. I watched President Carter's Press Conference on television. He is surely on the spot to answer all of the questions put to him. I do think he has a nice smile. I hope and I pray for him in his tremendous responsibility. We can expect another month of winter weather; the snow drifts are over three feet high in some spots. The pickup truck is almost covered over in back of the house. **Nelson Rockefeller** died today from a heart attack. Good night.

FINAL **DAILY NEWS** Sunny and mild mid-40s, Today and tomorrow. Details page 35
Vol. 64, No. 118 New York, Saturday, January 27, 1979 Price: 20 cents

ROCKEFELLER DIES AT 70

Felled by heart attack at desk



Millions hail pontiff in Mexico

Page 2

Nelson Aldrich Rockefeller 1908-1979
Four pages of stories and pictures begin on page 3.

January 27, Saturday

It must be cold outside with all of that deep snow. The bare branches of the trees are covered in ice and snow, but the plow cleared the driveway to the farm so Rex and Mary's cars can go out and come back without trouble. I am thankful for my pretty, little apartment to stay in and keep warm and for my precious daughter, Donna, who is

so thoughtful of my needs. She brought me a nice lunch and put on some happy records on the Magnavox player for me to enjoy while relaxing in my swivel chair. Yes, I am blessed indeed. We have a pretty, blue sky with sunshine, but it isn't warm enough to melt the snow from the trees or on the ground. Some of the drifts are 3 feet deep. Donna vacuumed my rugs and dusted the furniture this afternoon. This evening, Rex and Donna and Mary and Jon went out to have a Chinese dinner in Lawrence. I was invited to go, but "No thanks." I ate some hot tomatoes and toast here. The Tibbets kids felt unhappy because they couldn't go to Lawrence with their parents. Julie brought baby Chris in to visit me for a while this evening. Spencer came to my door in tears, but Julie wouldn't let him in. I'm sorry. ☺

January 28, Sunday

We have a blue sky and sunshine today, but the ground is covered with snow. The trees have snow on their branches, too, so it is freezing cold outside. My family has all gone to church. I'd love to be with them, but I'm not up to that long, cold drive; they have so far to drive to church. I got up and dressed at noon. I combed my hair, made my bed, and said my prayer. I ate the nice lunch Donna left for me on a TV tray and I enjoyed lovely music played on my Magnavox player. I am 86 years old, how about that? "You should live so long." ☺ Mary and family came home about three o'clock; I presume they were hungry and cold. They went to their own place in the basement, but I can hear them and it isn't as lonesome for me now. Donna and Rex came about 4:30 p.m. She was cold and hungry and looked weary. I didn't see Rex. The pretty sunshine didn't melt any snow; it is too cold for that. Donna came in here this evening and gave me the visiting teacher's message. I enjoyed that! Good night.

January 29, Monday

It's a cold winter day and it has been snowing off and on all day. I rested fairly well last night and I stayed in bed until 12:30 noon. I gave myself a sponge bath and anointed myself with baby oil and put on fresh garments. Donna brought a nice lunch which I enjoyed while watching the TV stories. Donna and baby Chris came in until he got too restless, so she took him to her place and got him to sleep. Mary took Spencer to school. If this snow keeps coming down, we'll be snowed in again. The little pickup truck in my backyard is almost covered up now. I'm tired of winter and the snow. It is very hard to keep the sunshine in my heart, but I'm working on it. ☺ Thank goodness for my lovely records on the Magnavox player. You know what? I think this snow is beautiful, yes, it really is and we need the snow, too. I've been holding the wrong thoughts. Happy days ahead. Good night.

January 30, Tuesday

It snowed most of the night; we have a beautiful winter world to view this morning. There is snow on the trees and ground. Yes, it is beautiful. The sun was shining bright this afternoon by 3 p.m., but it was not warm enough to melt the snow from the trees. The drifts are over three feet deep on the ground. Donna brought a nice lunch to me about 1:30 p.m. I ate and enjoyed watching my television programs, too. Jody Tibbets came in and watched TV with

me and later, Spencer came in, also. They like my colored television so they are in and out several times a day. The snow is too cold and too deep to play outside. Rex came in this evening to watch TV, but he slept through the whole thing. "The Johnny Carson Show" tonight was especially interesting. He had several animals on the show; I enjoyed them very much. Good night.

January 31, Wednesday

We have a pretty, blue sky and sunshine this morning, but lots of snow on the ground, too. Well, it is beautiful with the glittering display of sun on snow. It is too cold to melt the snow. Donna left a note for me to say she had gone to the doctor with Mary to take Christopher; he had a fever. They came home about 1 p.m. and Donna brought my lunch in to me. Later this afternoon, she came in and had a nap in my reclining chair. I enjoyed lovely music on my Magnavox player and dozed in my chair. Mary and her family were taking naps, too. We have a sleepy household, eh? This evening the Tibbets Family visited with me and watched television until Mary took her brood to their basement home. Later, Mary, Donna, and baby Chris came back. Mary read a nice article from the Ensign magazine while Donna took care of the baby. Good night.

February 1, Thursday

February 1 is a cold winter day. We have deep snow everywhere. Our news report says this is the coldest February 1 on record, and I believe it, too. This afternoon Donna had a big fire burning in the snow; she was burning trash. I watched it from my windows. Donna brought a nice lunch to me on a TV tray about 1:30 p.m. Later, Mary and baby Chris came in here to visit me. Donna came, also. I do love it when my family comes in to visit with me. Little Chris is an adorable baby, too. I watched "The Bob Newhart Show" this evening. It is entertaining. Good night.

February 2, Friday

It is another cold winter day. We have a lot of deep snow outside. I try to hibernate like the bear, but I can't make it past noon. Donna brought a nice lunch to me (egg and toast, chocolate milk to drink, and peaches). Mary took Dorothy Tibbets to her doctor this afternoon. Donna is taking care of the baby. We have a hazy sunshine this afternoon, but it is not warm enough to melt the snow from the trees. It is three feet deep on the ground in spots. Well, winter will pass and spring will come, so I'll keep the sunshine in my heart. ☺ It was snowing at 2:35 p.m. when Donna brought my check book back; the house payment of \$187.00 was listed. My balance is \$419.66. I'm thankful to have her to look after my financial problems. I gave her \$5.00 to pay for my bank locker, too. Tonight, Donna and Rex came in to watch television with me, but he slept through the programs and the news report. Donna had baby Chris, until Greg came for him. Good night.

February 3, Saturday

We have a pretty, blue sky with bright sunshine in it, but winter is out there too with deep snow everywhere, even some on the tree's bare branches. The news report says this

is the most severe winter recorded in Kansas and I'm here to witness it, too. Well, we know that spring will come. Donna and Rex are on a church project somewhere. It has something to do with Jello. She left me a tray of food for lunch. Mary and Jon have gone shopping somewhere. Oh, it is so quiet here at 2:25 p.m. I'll walk around with my walker and wash my lunch dishes. That should help me not to be so lonesome, eh? ☺ I am indeed thankful for the lovely music on my Magnavox player. ♪ ♪ ♪ Jody Tibbets came in and visited with me for a while; he is anxious for the snow to melt and spring time to arrive. He is an outdoor lad. I was surprised to see Rex and Donna home by 5:20 this afternoon. She said they'd be later, but they skipped a meeting so they could drive home in daylight in this deep snow. We enjoyed "The Lawrence Welk Show" on TV tonight. Good night.

February 4, Sunday

♪ "Welcome, Welcome, Sabbath Morning." ♪ ♪ We have a pretty, blue sky with some fluffy white clouds in it, but it's cold outside. The deep snow in our yard isn't melting. My family all went to Sunday School. Sorry I can't be with them. I got up at noon time and ate the nice lunch Donna left on a TV tray for me. She is precious. Whatever would I do without her? I'm enjoying this lovely sunshine, but I wish it was warmer out and the snow would melt. I'll keep my happy thoughts, "Winter will pass and Spring will come." I washed my few dishes, made my bed, combed my hair, and said my prayer. John L. phoned from California. He wants Donna to make reservations for her and Rex to fly to California in June. He says that he, Janet, and Kathy will pay the plane fare; he insisted on that. Donna wants me to fly with them. I can afford my own plane fare if I go. It sounds wonderful, but this d--- snow has got to go from our farm.



Christopher Tibbets and Donna Marsh December 1978. On Feb. 2 Rex, Donna, and Chris came in to watch television with Elvie.

February 5, Monday

We have a pretty, blue sky with a bright sunshine, but it is not warm enough to melt the snow on this farm. But spring will be here next month, yep! March will proclaim it is springtime. Donna brought a nice lunch to me on a TV tray. She took Spencer to school. I think Jon and Mary flew to Naperville, Illinois, to take care of Miller and Joan's children while they are in Hawaii. Oh, oh, correction, Jon took Mary to the airport, but he came back here; she went alone to Joan's home. Well, she had her two little boys with her. I enjoyed the TV stories and the bright sunshine coming through my windows, it helps me forget the snow on the ground out there. This afternoon I watched Donna drive out of the farm to pick-up the kids, where the bus leaves them off at the big stone gates to our farm. It saves them a long walk in the snow and I'm sure they were happy to have a ride home with Grama Donna. I'm sorry but these last two sentences should have been recorded on tomorrow's page.



The stone gates Elvie mentioned February 5, 1979. This photo was taken in 2015 when Mary and Kathy stopped by to visit the farm.

February 6, Tuesday

We have sunshine and blue sky but it is freezing cold outside so the snow isn't melting at all. We have deep snow in our yard. I watched Donna drive out of our long driveway to pick up the kids at the big stone gates, where the school bus lets them off. Mary phoned last night to let Donna know she arrived safely at Joan's home. I ate the nice lunch Donna brought to me while watching television. Tonight, I watched "The Johnny Carson Show;" he is very entertaining and he has some fine artists on the program, too. Good night.

February 7, Wednesday

It is another sunny day, but the snow isn't melting at all. It is freezing cold outside. I'll surely be happy to see this snow all gone and warmer weather here, but we know spring is on its way. This is the most severe winter on record in Kansas.

Donna made some cute little hot cakes for my lunch; I enjoyed eating them. I also enjoyed the television stories. Later, Donna brought the pictures of James Thomas Strong and wife, Elizabeth Catherine Swaner, and their lovely family that Richard Best sent to her. I surely enjoyed seeing these dear ones in their younger years. They are beautiful people. I'm proud to be a member of James T. and Elizabeth Strong's family. Good night.

February 8, Thursday

It is another winter day. It snowed most of the night and this morning, and the wind blew the snow into deep drifts. The schools were closed today. In all of my 86 years, I've never seen a winter as fascinating as this one is, it's wild! I had a dizzy spell this afternoon. I couldn't focus my eyes properly. Oh, that is miserable, but I'm thankful it didn't last long. I pray for the courage to help me through this winter and may it be my last one here in Kansas anyway. Julie watched television with me this evening. My darling Donna does all she can to make me feel comfortable.

February 9, Friday

We have a blue sky and sunshine today but there is lots of snow on the ground, and it is not melting. Winter is still with us. Cheer up L.V., spring will come. Donna brought a nice lunch to me. I got up at noon and I enjoyed the TV stories while eating. There is a fire burning in a building at 32nd and Broadway, in Kansas City; several people have been hospitalized. The news just came over the television. Donna popped some popcorn for me to enjoy; she knows I like it. The Tibbets kids are a bit restless because they can't go out and play; this deep snow is freezing cold. I'm sure we'll all be glad to see it all

melt and let us enjoy warmer days again. Donna cooked a nice dinner for her company this evening. She made fried chicken, baked potatoes, green string beans, a nice green salad, and ice cream and cake. Judy White and her son came about 6:30 p.m. or seven o'clock. It is Judy's birthday today. I had some of her birthday cake and ice cream for my dessert. Good night.

February 10, Saturday

It is winter outside; lots of snow. But we have sunshine in a blue sky overhead. I got up at noon. I got dressed in my robe and slippers and made my bed and combed my hair and said my prayer. Donna brought a nice lunch to me and she visited with me for a while. Julie came in for a visit, too. She enjoyed some of Grama Donna's box of chocolates; I had one, also. Rex is away on business today. Jon Tibbets is reading

a book. Today is my sister Annie's birthday anniversary. I do miss my darling sisters; I long to be with them. Julie is over at the Gales' house having fun with their kids. Donna took a nap on my extra twin bed this afternoon. I enjoyed lovely records played on my Magnavox player. I presume the boys are with their Papa Jon. Donna says Papa took the boys sleigh riding. It sounds like fun, eh? Lawrence Welk's program this evening was all sweet, old love songs in honor of Valentine's Day. Good night.

February 11, Sunday

We have a pretty, blue sky with golden sunshine in it, but the winter snow is still on the ground. It is slowly melting, but not fast enough for my pleasure. I am tired of so much snow and we have had a lot of it. The little pick-up truck in our backyard is almost covered up with the snow drifts around it. Donna left a TV tray with food on for me before they went to church. I got up at noon and put my house and myself in order and I enjoyed my lunch. I washed my few dishes and listened to some lovely recordings on my Magnavox player. The Tibbetses came home about 2:30 p.m. Rex and Donna made some calls and took care of some church business, so they were gone most of the day. The kids came in my place and Jody and Spencer showed me the tricks they'd learned to do with string. Tonight, I watched "Gone With The Wind" on my television set. It was very interesting; I've seen it once or twice before. Good night.

February 12, Monday

Today we have hazy sunshine and at times it was bright with a summer like glow, but on the ground, we have that old winter snow. Yesterday Joan phoned from Hawaii; she was thrilled because she and Mo had been in some meetings with President Spencer W. Kimball and they had the pleasure of talking with him. He was in their special board meeting in Hawaii, too. Rex and Donna drove to town to do a little shopping; she bought some M&M Peanut Candy for me. Spencer was anxiously waiting for the candy, too. I'll be popular while the candy lasts. I relaxed in my swivel chair this afternoon and watched the television programs. Good night.



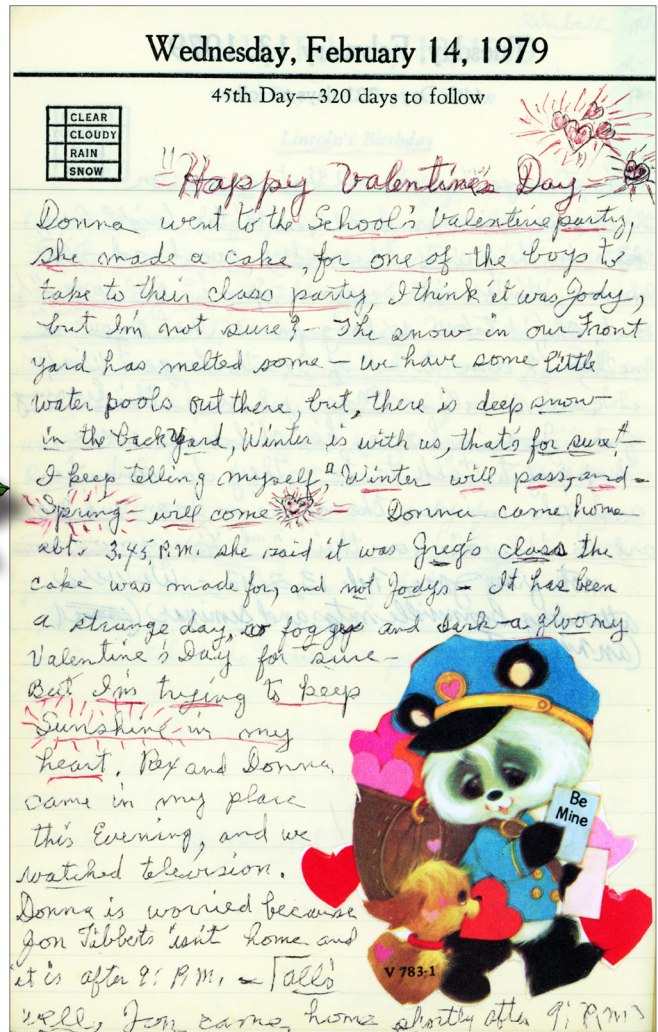
Mo and Joan in Maui on the work trip mentioned February 1979.

February 13, Tuesday

It is strange to see all that snow on the ground in our yard with the bright sunshine in the pretty, blue sky overhead. I know winter will pass and spring will come, but oh, it takes so long for all that snow to melt. I am tired of it. It is the longest winter I can recall. Mary phoned this evening from Joan's home; her children were happy to talk to her. They do miss her and she misses them, too. Joan and Mo are in Hawaii on their second honeymoon. [Note from Joan, added February 13, 2012. We were attending Bonneville annual meetings and a seminar.]

February 14, Wednesday

Happy Valentine's Day. Donna went to the school's valentine party; she made a cake for one of the boys to take to their class party; I think it was Jody, but I'm not sure. The snow in our front yard has melted some; we have some little water pools out there, but there is deep snow in the backyard. Winter is with us, that's for sure. I keep telling myself that winter will pass and spring will come. Donna came home about 3:45 p.m.; she said it was Greg's class the cake was made for and not Jody's. It has been a strange day, a foggy, dark, and gloomy Valentine's Day for sure. But I'm trying to keep sunshine in my heart. Rex and Donna came in my place this evening and we watched television. Donna is worried because Jon Tibbets isn't home and it is after 9 p.m. All is well, Jon came home shortly after 9 p.m.



February 15, Thursday

We have another winter cold day. I stayed in bed until noon time. Donna brought my lunch on a TV tray. Oh, we are tired of the snow. "Cheer up," it will all melt soon, I hope. *[This is Elvie's last winter in Kansas.]* Donna took Spencer to the big gates where the school bus picks up the kids in this neighborhood. I was delighted to see the sunshine this afternoon about 3 p.m.; springtime is on it's way and "There is Sunshine in My Soul." ♪♪ It will take a lot of sunshine to melt all the snow in our yard, but we have hope and we are thankful for the sunshine and for the lovely music played on my Magnavox player. ♪ Good night.



Brian Tibbets and Donna Marsh in 1976.
On February 17, 1979 Spencer is playing with the Raggedy Ann and Andy dolls pictured above.

February 16, Friday

It was a cold night; I had my heating pad on all night and I stayed in bed until noon time. We have bright sunshine this afternoon, but it is freezing outside. The snow isn't melting at all. I'm so tired of so much snow on the ground. Donna brought me a variety pack of potato chips; there are barbecue chips, corn chips, and cheese stix. They are so nice to munch on, Mm good. Today's mail was interesting. Donna read all of it to me. In Violet's letter she enclosed a newspaper clipping and picture of Joseph W. Hoglund. He passed away on February 10 in American Fork, Utah. He was 77 years old. Kate and Joe were a happy couple; we had some fun times with them. I received a pretty valentine card with a nice letter in it from Violet. We received a card from Joan from Hawaii. She and Mo are having a lovely visit there. Tonight, was a Primary social for fathers and daughters. Julie and her daddy, Jon, went to the Lawrence Ward chapel to the social. It has been a freezing, cold day; our tonight's news said all of the Great Lakes are frozen over. It is ten below zero now. At 10 p.m. Good night.



February 17, Saturday

It is cold and cloudy again today, with a lot of snow outside. But the Tibbets boys are out there, so I presume it isn't freezing cold. Donna brought a nice lunch to me about 1 p.m., bless her dear heart. She brings the sunshine to my heart. February is half over, March is a spring month, so my hopes are high. ☺ It is now 1:35 p.m. and it is snowing big flakes. Oh well, tired as I am of this winter's snow, I'll admit it is beautiful to see the big white flakes falling to Earth. I am enjoying

some lovely music played on my Magnavox player. Donna talked to Mary this afternoon; she is anxious to come home to her family and they want her home, too. She is taking care of Mo and Joan's family while they are in Hawaii. Donna cleaned my bathroom this afternoon. Spencer played with my Raggedy Ann and Andy dolls for a while. He fell asleep on my front room floor tonight and his Papa carried him off to his bed. It is 10:45 now and I'm going to bed, so good night.

February 18, Sunday

We are blessed with a lovely, blue sky and sunshine this Sabbath morning. I wish it was warm enough to melt the snow on the ground. Donna left some food on a TV tray

for me; I just finished eating it at 2 p.m. She and Rex went to church. Someone is home, I can hear them walking around. I rested much better last night; it wasn't as cold. I didn't need the heating pad. We live many miles away from church, or the town. It is Rex's choice, not mine but, I'm here. My Social Security check goes to make the payments on this house. It is a lovely home. Rex worked hard to build it well. I washed my few dishes and walked around with my walker for exercise. Rex and Donna came home about 4:50 p.m. I've enjoyed the lovely sunshine this day. But it didn't melt the frozen snow.

*Oh, that snow,
It must go!
It will, some happy day
When springtime comes our way.*

February 19, Monday

I'm enjoying the blue sky and the bright sunshine today, but the snow isn't melting at all. So, I know it is cold outside. Rex and Donna went to a funeral of a friend in the branch. Donna didn't say who it was. She left my lunch on

a TV tray. I enjoyed television while eating it. I looked out and I'm delighted to see that the snow has melted a little this afternoon. It is 4:50 p.m. now. Rex and Donna just came home. They were tired and hungry. I'm enjoying some lovely music played on my Magnavox player. At 6 p.m. Donna brought my dinner, chicken and noodles, Jello salad, toast, milk, and lemon cake. I am surely blessed to have my precious daughter; I hope I'm not a burden to her. She came in my place this evening and enjoyed television with me. Good night.

February 20, Tuesday

I didn't rest very well last night; I stayed in bed until noon. Donna brought a nice lunch to me. I put my house in order and myself. I gave myself a sponge bath and put on some fresh, clean clothes before eating. It has been a gloomy day with some rain, but not for long. No sunshine so far. It is 4:20 p.m. now. Donna has been busy cleaning in the basement. Mary and her two little ones will fly from Illinois tonight. Jon will be at the airport to pick them up. It will be late when they get here so I will look forward to seeing them tomorrow. The real estate lady phoned here to say the Jon Tibbets' new home in Lawrence is ready for them to move into. The rugs are down and I think the draperies are hung? Tonight, I enjoyed "The Mary Tyler Moore" TV show. It was a cute story, I also enjoyed "The Bob Newhart Show." Good night.

February 21, Wednesday

It was about two o'clock this morning when Jon brought Mary and her two little boys home. She came in to say "hello" to me this morning. She looked very pretty, as always. This afternoon Mary took Julie to the doctor in town; she has a cold with a fever. Donna went to town to shop for groceries. She brought me a package of mixed potato chips and nuts, and a box of Crunch 'n Munch (buttery, toffee, popcorn with peanuts) Mm good. ☺ We have a pretty, blue sky with sunshine this afternoon. The snow is melting slowly. Yes, spring is coming. Later this afternoon Mary brought some mint chocolate squares to me. I surely am blessed with lovely grandchildren; I love all of them, too. Good night.

February 22, Thursday

It is so foggy today I wonder how my family can see to drive in or out of this farm? We have some snow, but it is melting slowly. Well, spring time is on the way. Julie is feeling better today. I think her fever is down. I got up about noontime and made my bed, dressed my hair, and said my prayer. I ate the lunch Donna brought to me. The fog was so dense, I could hardly see out, so I watched the TV program of Elvis Presley, "Wild in the Country." It is now 4:40 p.m. and still we have a dense fog. This evening I watched, "Little Women" on television. It is a nice, clean family program; I enjoyed it. Later, we watched, "The Mary Tyler Moore Show." It was very good as always. The dense London fog found its way to Kansas today. Good night.

February 23, Friday

Oh, it is wonderful to have sunshine and a pretty, blue sky again after yesterday's foggy day. The snow is melting a little and there is a feeling of spring in the air. Donna

brought my lunch on a TV tray and then she and Rex left the farm. They'll be away until late tonight on some business concerning telephones. Mary and her little ones, and Julie, are home; Julie isn't feeling well; she is having a struggle to get over the flu. Mary and baby have been in to check on me several times. Jon T. phoned; he wants Mary to meet him at their new home to talk and make plans for moving into the place. She took her boys with her. Julie is here with me. Correction, Julie decided to go with her mother; I'm alone here. Donna and Rex came home earlier than expected; it was about 8:45 p.m. Several men from our branch helped Jon Tibbets move things to his place this evening. Good night.

February 24, Saturday

Rex and Donna are helping Mary and Jon get moved into their new home. I think it is in Lawrence, Kansas. Donna said she'd be home this evening about six o'clock. She left my lunch on a TV tray. I ate about 1:30 p.m. It is an overcast day; however, the snow is slowly melting. I hope that winter is on its way out. I am alone here and it is so quiet and lonesome. I have some lovely records playing on my Magnavox player. I'm listening to "Whispering Hope." It is so beautiful and I needed it this day. The Relief Society sisters told Mary that they would bring dinner to her home today and tomorrow. Isn't that thoughtful and kind of them? Well, Mary will be an asset to their ward. Donna watched "The Lawrence Welk Show" with me this evening. Our news forecast tonight says warm weather is coming our way. Sounds good to me. I'll be happy to see all of the snow gone. Good night.

February 25, Sunday

We are blessed with a blue sky and sunshine today. The snow is slowly melting, but there is a lot of snow outside; winter is still with us. Rex and Donna left early for Sunday School and church meetings. She left a nice lunch for me on a TV tray. I got up at noon and put my house and myself in order before eating. Mary came here to pick up some of their belongings, but she didn't come in my place. It was about ten o'clock this morning. Donna had a nice nap this afternoon on my extra twin bed. I dozed in my chair. She brought a nice dinner to me on a TV tray about 6:30. She popped some corn and I surely did enjoy eating it. I watched television until 11 p.m. Good night.

February 26, Monday

Donna left early this morning to help Mary get the children off to school. Mary is in a mess; she just moved into their new home. Donna left my lunch on a TV tray. I ate it about 1:25 p.m. We have a pretty, blue sky and sunshine, but there is still some snow on the ground; it is slowly melting. Donna came home at 2 p.m. She brought a doughnut Mary sent to me and I enjoyed it. I went back to bed this afternoon and I really had a good nap. I was surprised when Donna woke me at



six o'clock this evening with my dinner tray. Mary and Jon Tibbets brought a big can of popcorn, three kinds, cheese, caramel corn, and regular. It is 72 ounces, and cost \$2.00 All I had was a \$20.00 bill and no one could change it. Rex said he'd get it changed tomorrow. We had a total eclipse of the sun this afternoon. Good night.

February 27, Tuesday

We had sunshine this morning, but it was cloudy this afternoon with a promise of rain or snow. However, we haven't had any storm today and the snow is slowly melting. Donna went to the market for groceries this morning. I got up at noon and ate the lunch Donna left for me on a TV tray. I've surely enjoyed eating popcorn from the big tin can that Mary and Jon gave me yesterday. I'll get my fill of popcorn before this huge can is empty. I surely miss Mary and her children. It is very lonesome here at times, but I do have lovely records to play on my Magnavox player, so that helps to pass the time away pleasantly. Good night.

February 28, Wednesday

It is a cloudy day, but no rain or snow falling and the snow on the ground is slowly melting. Spring is on its way for sure. I got up and dressed at noontime. Donna made my bed while I was dressing my hair. I ate the nice lunch she brought on a TV tray; I am indeed blessed with a lovely daughter like her. I enjoyed some popcorn from the big 3-way tin can. Donna came in this afternoon and gave me the Relief Society visiting teacher's message. Rex came home from work about 4:10 this afternoon. I hope we'll have some sunshine tomorrow, the 1st day in March. Tonight, Donna came in here and read to me from the Reader's Digest. I enjoyed that very much. Joan phoned and Donna had a nice, long visit with her via phone. Rex was in Paola on business this afternoon, but he is home in bed now, 11 p.m. Good night.

March 1, Thursday

March 1 has been an overcast day with no sunshine to cheer us, but the snow is slowly melting and spring will come and arrive in all it's beauty soon. It has been a long, severe winter all over our country. I got up at noon and ate the lunch Donna brought to me. She has been busy cleaning her house and answering letters, shopping, and etcetera. I watched television programs all afternoon and evening. I'm tired so, good night. P.S. I'll look for that cloud's silver lining.

March 2, Friday

Donna went to town to have a permanent wave this morning. She said she was going to have her hair cut short. I'm anxious to see her. I wish my own hair was short and curly. We have a hazy sunshine today; it is trying to break through the clouds.

The snow is slowly melting, so spring time will be here soon, I hope. I really am tired of the snow, ugh! I enjoyed the nice lunch Donna left for me on a TV tray. I also enjoyed the TV stories while eating. This evening Rex and Donna went out to have a Chinese dinner. They invited me to go with them, but I didn't feel well enough to get dressed up to go along. My robe and slippers are more my style. Donna's hair looked very pretty and so does she. They'll be late getting home; I can't take the long hours anymore. It is almost 10:25 p.m. now. I think they may have gone to a picture show. It was almost midnight when they came home; they'd been to the stake center to a program. Donna said it was lovely. Good night.

March 3, Saturday

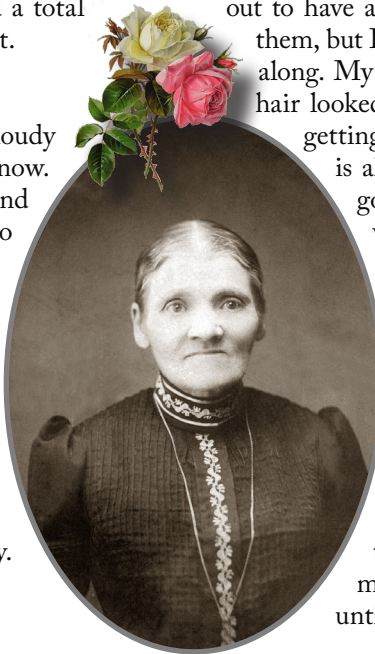
We have a rainy, cold March third day. I think this is my Grandma Strong's birth date. I'd love to see her again soon, and Grandpa, too. I love all of my people and am proud of them. Mary and family came to the farm this afternoon. They visited with me for a while and we had a lively household until Grama Donna took all of them to her place. Mary is getting her house in order; they moved into their new home a few days ago. I enjoyed some lovely music on my Magnavox player. The snow is melting with this rain and I'm sure that spring will assert itself someday soon. Mary and her children left for their home this evening about 5:45. It was raining lightly and they say it is cold outside. I watched the "Variety Telethon" for Kansas and the crippled children tonight. Good night.

March 4, Sunday

I'm thankful for a good night's rest. We have a gloomy looking day, but it isn't storming. We do have some snow on the ground. Rex and Donna went to Sunday School and church. She left my lunch on a TV tray. I got up at noon and put my house in order and ate my lunch. I enjoyed lovely music played on my Magnavox player. Donna and Rex came home about 4 p.m. They had fasted since yesterday afternoon so she fixed a nice lunch for them. I wasn't hungry, so I ate later this evening. Donna and I enjoyed "The Mary Tyler Moore Show" this evening and the TV news report at 10 p.m. Mo Gardner arrived late tonight; I was in bed so I didn't see him. Good night.

March 5, Monday

It was overcast and stormy looking this morning. I got up about noon time and ate the nice lunch Donna brought to me. I was delighted to see the beautiful, bright sunshine this afternoon. It really cheers me to see a lovely, blue sky and golden sunshine. Rex did some shopping for me today; he got me a large bottle of Scope, some Tums, and some Bufferin Tablets. Everyone is good to me. I do appreciate



Elizabeth Catherine Swanner Strong's

Birth Date

Laura Hansen, A professional researcher, stated that apparently Elizabeth C. Swanner did not know her own birthdate, which was not unusual, as the family immigrated to the United States and may have left birth records behind, or they may not have celebrated birthdays as is now common, so the actual date may have been confused. Apparently she celebrated her birthday on the 3 March, but church records in Denmark place it on the 22 of March.

—Information from Family Search

their thoughtfulness of my needs. Donna read Lydia Paul's nice long letter to me and one from Kathy and Mark. I enjoyed them both very much. I wish I could record their news. We still have a few patches of snow on the ground, but spring is on its way. Mo Gardner left the farm early this morning. I didn't see him this visit. It was a short business trip. I gave Donna \$5.00 to send to Tina Strong for her wedding gift. Donna sent \$5.00, also. (She sent a \$10.00 check.) Tina is Marty and Wayne Strong's daughter. I'm enjoying Rex's new records that he is playing now at 6:15 p.m. Good night.

March 6, Tuesday

We have a lovely, blue sky and bright sunshine



today; most of the snow has melted from the ground. Spring has arrived and we feel joy and sunshine in our hearts today. I enjoyed some popcorn with my lunch. I had a restless night with pain in my left foot. I couldn't get my bottle of pain killer open, but the aspirin helped and I got some sleep in the wee hours. Donna went to Relief Society this morning; she left a note to say she'd be home in time to bring my lunch. I stayed in bed until she came home about 12:30 noon. I got up and dressed and ate the nice lunch she brought to me. I spent my afternoon listening to television programs. Oh, do they ever have troubles! My life has been sublime compared to the lives of the people on television and that, I am thankful for. Good night.

March 7, Wednesday

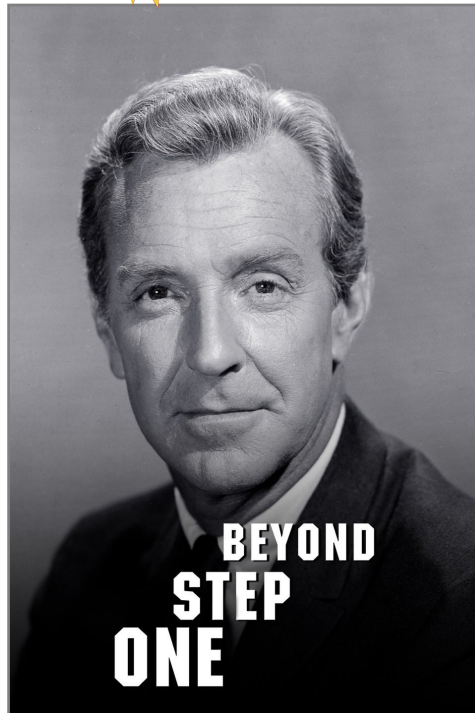
We had a lovely, blue sky and sunshine today; the snow is almost all melted now. Spring has arrived. I had a good night's rest and so I feel much better today. Donna took some things to Mary's house this morning. She left my lunch on a TV tray. I watched the TV stories while eating it. This evening, Rex brought my jars of Vick's Vapor-rub and Mentholatum from Topping Drug Store, \$4.75. I went to Donna's living room tonight and watched television with her until after the ten o'clock news. Good night.

March 8, Thursday

It is overcast and cold today and it was cold last night. I kept the heating pad on all night. However, the snow has almost melted from our farm. There are a few patches left. I got up at noon and ate the lunch that Donna brought on a TV tray to me. This afternoon she brought a letter from Violet Fife and I enjoyed reading it. Violet enclosed a letter from Yvonne and that was fun reading, too. Donna went to the market; she may have gone to Mary's home, also, not sure. This evening she read to me and later we watched TV.

March 9, Friday

I was surprised to see the snow all over our farm this morning. It snowed all night; we have about three inches of snow and I thought winter was over and that spring had arrived! Donna didn't drive to Mary's home as she had planned on doing, but she did telephone her and told her about our snow storm. I got up at noon and ate my lunch. Donna came in later and read to me from the Church News; I enjoyed that very much. The snow is melting fast, the sunshine in the pretty, blue sky is cheering our hearts. I enjoyed eating some popcorn from the big tin can this afternoon. I also enjoyed some lovely records on my Magnavox player. I do have a lot of good recordings. I was amazed to see that the snow has almost melted away from our farmland. ☺ Donna and Rex decided to drive to Mary's home this late afternoon. She brought my dinner on a TV tray. I ate about 6 p.m. while listening to "Cross Wits" on television. Good night.



One Step Beyond was hosted by John Newland, "your guide to the supernatural" (also credited as "Our guide into the world of the unknown"). Newland, who also directed every episode, presented tales that explored paranormal events and various situations that defied "logical" explanation.

-Wikipedia

March 10, Saturday

Mary and family and her good friend Betty Bennett came to the farm this morning and I was happy to have them eat lunch with me here in my place. Donna brought our lunch on TV trays, bless her dear heart. It is fun to have company to lunch. ☺ They left for home about 2:45 p.m. The sky was blue and the sunshine bright, but Donna says it is cold outside. Winter is reluctant to let the spring take over. However, most of the snow has melted away, so be of good cheer, L.V. dear old girl! Spring will arrive. Donna and I watched a television program this afternoon called "One Step Beyond." It was intriguing. Donna vacuumed my rugs and dusted my furniture this early evening. I watched Kirk Douglas in a TV movie tonight. I got weary of the fighting, so I turned off the set. Good night.

March 11, Sunday

I rejoice with the lovely, blue sky and sunshine we are blessed with this Sabbath day. Donna and Rex left early this morning for Sunday School and church. She left my lunch on a TV tray. I got up at noon and after putting my house and myself in order, I ate my lunch. Rex and Donna came home about 3:15 p.m. She brought me a glass of apple juice and a sugar doughnut, nice, eh? Donna was tired; she is fighting a cold. She took a nap on my extra twin bed. I enjoyed some lovely music on my Magnavox player and my apple juice and doughnut. The snow has all melted on our farmland. Spring is here.

March 12, Monday

We are blessed with another lovely day of blue sky and sunshine and no snow! I got up at noon and after putting my house in order, I ate the nice lunch Donna brought to me.

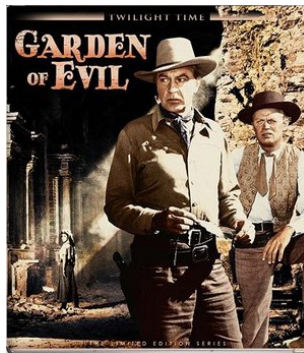
I'm thankful that Donna feels better today. She says she had a good night's rest. I've been eating some sunflower seeds that Donna brought in a cup to me. Mary phoned today; she is driving here to the farm tomorrow to pick up some of her belongings. Donna and I enjoyed a special TV program tonight; it was a tribute to Alfred Hitchcock. Many movie stars were on the program. We listened to the 10 p.m. news report, also. We surely live in a troubled world! Good night.

March 13, Tuesday

We are enjoying another lovely, spring day with blue sky and sunshine. Mary and her little boys arrived before noon. I got dressed and ate lunch with them in Donna's kitchen. Dorothy Tibbets came over and visited with us for a while. The children had fun running in and out of the house. Later, Donna and Mary and kids drove to town. Mary closed her bank account and took care of her utilities and etcetera. I surely do welcome this lovely spring weather. I am enjoying some happy music on my Magnavox player now at 3 p.m. My family came home about 3:20 p.m. and Mary left for her home soon after that. Oh, they are on the move for sure. We have a windy day; The "Big Blow" is working; I wonder what it is trying to blow up? I went out to Donna's living room for a change of atmosphere. Good night.

March 14, Wednesday

Happy birthday to Guy Tibbets. It is a lovely, spring day, with a lovely, blue sky and bright sunshine. I got up at noon and ate the nice lunch that Donna brought to me. I watched a moving picture on television; "The Garden of Evil." Rex is driving his tractor around the farm. I presume he is preparing to plant a garden? This evening Mary and family ate dinner with Dorothy and Guy. She came in to say good bye to me tonight before they left for home. It was 8:40 p.m. CBS had a special TV program starring Pearl Bailey and other famous stars tonight. I enjoyed watching it. Good night.



March 15, Thursday

We had some bright sunshine for a while this morning, but by noon our sky was a bit overcast. However, it was warm. I enjoyed the Cream of Wheat and toast and hot drink that Donna brought to me at noon time. Our TV news reporter is excited over the Revolution going on in our country. Yes, we are living in a troubled world. It has turned cooler this evening; the weatherman says it may rain tonight. Good night.



March 16, Friday

We didn't get the rain last night, but it is overcast again this afternoon. Mary came in to say goodbye about 3:30 p.m. She left Julie here to stay with me tomorrow as Donna will be away all day. Donna had her hair shampooed and dressed this afternoon. I enjoyed the nice lunch she left for me on

a TV tray. Donna made an appointment for me to have my hair cut short and to have a permanent wave, next Thursday. Rex brought me some Pepto Bismol, \$2.00, this afternoon. Tonight, the stake presidency and wives are having a dinner and social in President Boyett's home, so Donna and Rex were late getting home. Julie came in to watch television with me. Good night.



March 17, Saturday

Top o' the mornin to ye! It is St Patrick's Day. Donna went to her leadership meeting this morning. She left my lunch on a TV tray. We have an overcast day. Julie slept in my extra twin bed. She was up and out to Grama Donna's place by 9 a.m. I had a restless night with gas pains in my stomach. I stayed in bed until noon. I ate my lunch about 2:15 p.m. I am feeling better. Jon Tibbets spent his day pruning apple trees; they can have all the apples they want this fall. Julie and her papa left for their home in Weeping Water, Nebraska, whoops, correction, they have another address now. I do not have it yet, but I think it is in Lawrence, Kansas. We watched television tonight. We saw my favorite program, "The Lawrence Welk Show." Good night.

March 18, Sunday

We had a wet night and morning, but the sun got through to us a time or two today. I had some gas pains in the night and a nasty mishap today, but Donna helped me take a shower bath and put on clean clothes. She washed my soiled garments and dried them. I'm so thankful for her, but sorry to disrupt her Sabbath day. I'm glad she did go to Sunday School and church with Rex. It has rained most of the day. I was glad to be inside looking out, and to have lovely music playing on my Magnavox player. I do count my many blessings. This evening, Rex was enjoying a nap on their couch. Donna came in here and enjoyed television with me. We went to bed after the ten o'clock news report. Good night.

March 19, Monday

We had some rain and thunder last night, but I feel better today. It has been a hazy, cloudy day, but no rain. I got up at noon and put my house and myself in order; then I ate the nice lunch Donna brought to me. Later, Donna read the Relief Society lesson for tomorrow, to me. I really do enjoy her reading it to me; I'd love to go with her to the meeting, but it is too long a drive for me. This 86 years old gal can't take it anymore. Good night.

March 20, Tuesday

Donna went to Relief Society this morning. I stayed in bed most of the day. I was having dysentery troubles. I drank a cup of Cream of Wheat about 3:30 p.m. when Donna came home. Mary and children came in to say goodbye to me; they left for home this late afternoon. I'm too miserable to write anymore. Good night.

March 21, Wednesday

This is the first day of spring and it is a very lovely day with a blue sky and sunshine. The green grass is showing in our fields and the trees are starting to bud out with green leaves.

I am feeling better, but still not well enough to have my permanent wave tomorrow so I asked Donna to cancel it for me. I must heal up this miserable bowel condition before I can go anywhere. I enjoyed the nice lunch Donna brought to me about 1 p.m. Later I went to her living room and enjoyed looking out their big front window. Donna brought me a glass of eggnog; mm good. The bushy tailed squirrels are having fun climbing all over the trees; we won't be able to see them when the leaves are all out in full. Rex took a nap on the couch this afternoon. He went to his Mutual presidency meeting this evening. Donna came in here and we listened to "The Mary Tyler Moore Show" on TV. It was good entertainment. ☺ Good night.

March 22, Thursday

We have a miserable, wet day. It has been raining all day. I'm thankful for my nice, little house to stay inside and for my lovely daughter to take care of my needs. I'm blessed indeed. I hope it will clear up so Rex and Donna can go to Kansas City tonight to hear the concert pianist, David Hatch, play the piano. However, Donna has a backache which has me concerned. I know this wet weather will not help her condition. Later, Donna read a letter from Kathy and Mark. They are anxious to have Rex and Donna visit them in Santa Clara, California. They love California (me too). I wish we lived in California, too. Donna came in my bedroom tonight; she said they enjoyed the concert tonight. David Hatch was the pianist. The concert was in Kansas City. It was late, but I was awake. I can't go to sleep until I know they are home. Good night.

March 23, Friday

Oh oh, winter has returned to Kansas. I was surprised to see the snow falling and the ground white when I got up this morning, Ugh! I went back to bed. I got up at noon; it was still snowing. I ate my lunch. Donna came in and ate her lunch, too. The sun was shining by 2:30 p.m. and the snow melted fast. Donna received a letter from **Aunt Ida** Rich Strong; she read it to me. Aunt Ida is almost 90 years old, but she has her cute sense of humor and her letters are fun reading. I'd love to see her again and have a good laugh with her. I cut and filed my finger nails this afternoon. This evening I watched "The Wizard of Oz" on television. I've seen it several times in the past years. Good night.

March 24, Saturday

We had a strong wind blowing all night and this morning, but we are blessed with a pretty, blue sky and sunshine. Rex brought me some Visine eye drops this afternoon, but he

wouldn't let me pay for them. He said they are fringe benefits. ☺ Donna put on some lovely records for me to enjoy listening to this afternoon. Yesterday's snow has all melted and we welcome the spring time again. The "Big Blow" is still with us. Br. and Sr. Golightly, our branch missionaries, called on us this afternoon and Donna invited them to eat dinner with us. They were pleased to do so. We enjoyed their company, too. Donna had baked potatoes, rib roast, with vegetables, salad, and ice cream for dessert. I turned off the TV after the ten o'clock news report. We are all weary. Good night.

March 25, Sunday

♪ "Welcome Sabbath Morning." ♪ ♪ We have a beautiful, sunny day and I was blessed with a good night's rest, too. Rex and Donna left early for Sunday School and church. She left my lunch on a TV tray. My children choose to live here, miles and miles away from church and everything they need. Lou and I always found a home near to a town and the things we needed, but "to each his own" eh? They live in their cars. I loved to walk to the post office, the bank, and the drugstore or doctor's office. Tonight, I had fun watching "The Mary Tyler Moore Show," with her special guest, Dick Van Dyke. Later Donna and Rex came in to watch "The Ten Commandments," with me. It is a wonderful production. Good night.

"My children choose to live here, miles and miles away from church and everything they need. Lou and I always found a home near to a town and the things we needed, but "to each his own" eh? They live in their cars. I loved to walk to the post office, the bank, and the drugstore or doctor's office."

—Elvie Renshaw

Every so often Elvie speaks her mind, to comment on her current living situation (but only in her diary).



Aunt Ida Strong

March 26, Monday

It is a cloudy, dismal day. I did rest fairly well last night. I got up at noon and ate the nice lunch that Donna brought to me, bless her. I also enjoyed the story time on television, "As the World Turns" and etcetera. We have only 5 days left in March. I surely hope April will bring more sunshine; however, I do try to keep the sunshine in my heart. I walked around in my apartment for exercise and enjoyed nice music on the Magnavox. Rex brought me a special treat this afternoon when he came from work, a bag of Switzer's Licorice Bites. Mm good. This evening Rex and Donna drove to the dairy to get some milk. Tonight, I watched the "All-American Girl" pageant. Christy Curtis of Florida won the pageant. A Peace Treaty was signed today between Egypt and Israel.

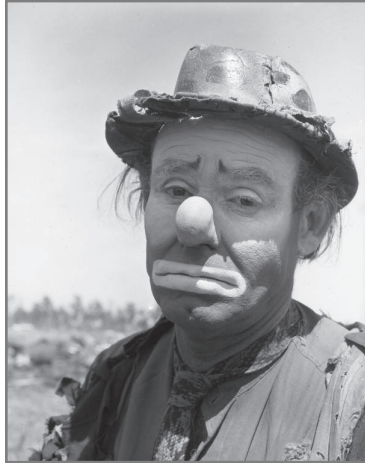
March 27, Tuesday

We have a hazy day; the sun is trying to break through the clouds. Donna went to Relief Society this morning. She left my lunch on a TV tray. I got up at noontime and after I put my place and myself in order, I ate my lunch. This afternoon, Donna and I got a birthday card ready to mail to Violet. We put a \$5.00 check in it. Oh, my poor shoulder blades hurt when I try to write a letter or even a note. Well, after all, I am 86 years old. The years have

taken their toll. Donna came in here and read to me from the Reader's Digest. I do appreciate her reading to me. We watched television tonight until after the ten o'clock news. Good night.

March 28, Wednesday

It is a pleasant day with sunshine, but a strong wind is blowing. We have some activity. Rex plowed up a large plot of ground back of our house. I presume he and Donna plan to have a vegetable garden planted there. The dog has been frantically digging for something. Dorothy Tibbets is digging in her flower garden; I do enjoy her garden. I got up at noontime and ate the nice lunch that Donna brought on a TV tray. I listened to the television stories, "As the World



Emmett Kelly

Turns" and etcetera. I manage to keep myself entertained. Growing old is no fun, I know. The hours pass so slowly but I count my many blessings and I am surprised at what the dear Lord has done for me and my family. We are blessed indeed. Donna says she and Rex planted some potatoes in their garden. **Emmett Kelly**, the famous clown, died today. He was 80 years old. Good night.

March 29, Thursday

The death penalty was passed in Kansas today. Donna went to Mary's home this morning. She brought Brian home with her. We have had some strange weather today. My television has had a "W" in the lower right-hand corner, a warning sign of severe weather in our location. They have had rain and hail, lightning and thunder this afternoon. I got up at noon and after putting my place in order, I ate the nice lunch Donna had left on a TV tray for me. I watched the television stories. Brian and Donna came in to see me; I treated him to some M&M chocolate candies. Donna didn't want any. Good night.

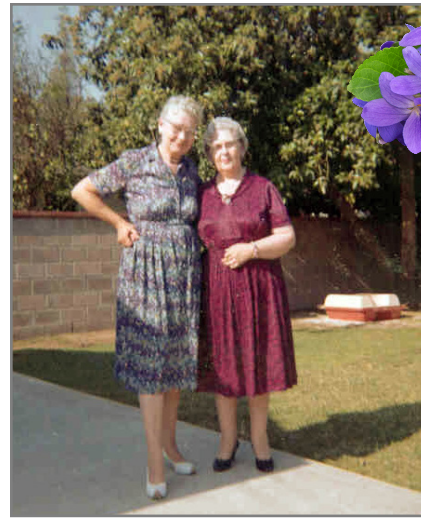
March 30, Friday

We have a cloudy day, but no rain. I got up at noon and ate the nice lunch Donna brought to me. Mary came for Brian; they didn't come in here. It was earlier this morning and I presume she thought I was asleep. Dorothy and Guy Tibbets took a stroll on their property this afternoon. Rex got the front porch ready to pour the cement. I am anxious to open that front door and be able to step out on a nice porch. I am enjoying some lovely music on my Magnavox player. Oh, I am thankful for good music; it brings sunshine on a gloomy day. I love the old songs best of all. Rex and Donna took their little, red VW bug to the garage this evening about 4:45 for a repair job. Good night.



March 31, Saturday

There is a lot of action around the farm today. Rex was mixing cement for the front porch and Donna was driving the tractor with the cement, back and forth from the mixer to the porch. I stayed in bed and wished I could help them, but I know the best way I can help is to stay in bed and let Donna feel free to work with Rex. I got up about 12:45 noon. The sun was trying to get through the clouds to cheer us. Later, Donna cooked a Spam and egg brunch for the three of us. Rex was putting the finishing touches on the porch. I enjoyed a drink of orange juice that Donna brought to me. Jon, Mary, and the children arrived about 3 p.m. They were happy to see the front porch cement was poured. Donna and Mary have a lot to talk about, this poor, old gal can't digest all of it, so I came back here to relax in my chair and enjoy my lovely Magnavox music. This evening after the Jon



Elvie and Violet on April 1, 1961.

Tibbetses left for home, I visited with Donna and Rex for a while. We enjoyed a lovely concert on their television. I came back here for the ten o'clock news report. Good night.

April 1, Sunday

Happy Birthday Violet! I surely hope my sweet little sister Violet is feeling well and enjoying her birthday. She is 74 years old. I am 86 years old; she is 12 years younger than I am. I got up to listen to the opening session of conference in Salt Lake City (via television) with Rex and Donna. We enjoyed it very much. All of the speakers were inspired to say the things we needed to hear. I am so very thankful for my membership in the Church of Jesus Christ. We have an overcast sky; it hasn't rained yet, but surely looks like it will any minute. Rex and Donna and Mary and the children went to church this afternoon. I think Spencer took a nap here, but Papa Jon was home to look after him or whoever it is? The Tibbetses left for home this evening. Later, Donna tried to telephone Violet for us to wish her happiness on her anniversary, but she couldn't get through to Cedar, in fact, she couldn't get out of Overbrook, Kansas. The trouble was in the Overbrook phone lines. April fool to us. ☺ Good night.

April 2, Monday

It is overcast again today, but there was no rain. I had a good night's rest for which I am thankful. I got up and dressed in my robe and slippers at noontime. Donna brought a nice lunch to me. After eating we telephoned Violet in Cedar City, Utah. We had a good connection. It was thrilling to hear her voice so clear and cheerful. She had a very happy birthday yesterday. Lots of friends called to wish her happiness.

Yvonne phoned and Jack and Jenny Jones called and others. She received gifts (money mostly). Dolores and Bevan are still in Belgium. Tonight, Donna and Rex went Lawrence to see the play that David Johnston is in. Donna brought my dinner on a TV tray before she left. It was a little chicken pie. I ate half of it. I enjoyed television tonight. Rex and Donna came home about 10 p.m. She said they enjoyed the program, but she didn't see David in all the action of the picture. It takes sharp eyes to see everyone in the play. However, she did see David's name on the program. Good night.

April 3, Tuesday

It was snowing big flakes when I got up today. Donna was home from Relief Society and she brought a nice lunch to me. I was surely surprised to see the snow falling like this, in April? The seasons are changing. However, I hope Mother Earth is too warm to let the snow stay on the ground, but it is pretty to see it falling down and they are big flakes! I do have sunshine in my heart. ☺ It was snowing when I went to bed tonight. Good night.

April 4, Wednesday

I expected to see the ground white with snow when I got up this morning, but it was nearly all gone. Springtime is here. Mother Earth is too warm for the snow to stay on the ground long. We've had a blue sky and bright sunshine today. Donna brought a nice lunch to me at 1 p.m. I enjoyed eating while watching the TV stories. Donna has been busy studying for a lesson she has to give in Sunday School or sacrament meeting. I don't remember what she tells me very well, sorry. The weather report says we may have more snow tonight. Good night. P.S. **Edward Buchanan** died today.



William Edgar Buchanan II (March 20, 1903 – April 4, 1979) was an American actor with a long career in both film and television, most familiar today as Uncle Joe Carson from the *Petticoat Junction*, *Green Acres*, and *The Beverly Hillbillies* television sitcoms of the 1960s.

April 5, Thursday

I am thankful for a good night's rest and I'm delighted with this lovely, spring day. We have blue sky and golden sunshine. Donna says it is warm outside; she brought a nice lunch to me at one o'clock. I notice some fluffy, white clouds in the sky. This evening our President, Jimmy Carter, gave a talk on television about conserving on oil, save on the oil

while this shortage is so crucial. I do not understand it all, as you can see by my report. They called it "The President's Energy Message." Good night.

April 6, Friday

I had a poor night's rest; my old body couldn't relax. It was daylight before I dozed off to sleep. We have a pretty spring day with blue sky and sunshine. Donna brought a nice lunch to me. I ate it while watching the television's story time program. Rex brought two \$20.00 bills home to me this evening. Now I have three \$20.00 bills to get changed. Oh me! Problems! This evening I watched "The Johnny Carson Show" on television. I was too weary to see it through to the end. Good night.

April 7, Saturday

Donna went to have her hair dressed this morning. Mary and Jon Tibbets and the kids came after Donna left. Mary and baby Chris came in to say hello to me; I was in bed. I got up at noon and ate the brunch Donna left on a TV tray for me. Mary and her children left for home before Donna came home. Jon stayed to work on the truck; his father, Guy, was helping him. We have a blue sky and golden sunshine, but a strong wind is blowing. Mother Nature does everything here in Kansas in a big way (lightning, thunder, and rain, etcetera). Tonight, Rex and Donna went to a moving picture show. I enjoyed "The Lawrence Welk Show" and the ten o'clock news, plus "The Mrs. America 1979 Pageant." Rex and Donna came home at 10:30 p.m. Good night.

April 8, Sunday

My family went to Sunday School and church this morning. Donna left a TV tray of food for me. I got up at noon and put my house in order and I enjoyed my nice lunch. We have a hazy day; it's pleasant and warm, but windy. I enjoyed some lovely hymns on my Magnavox player. I count my many blessings and have a cheerful heart. I went with Donna to Lawrence to Mary and Jon's Ward. It was the Primary conference program night. It was a very nice meeting. It was fun to see the happy smiles on the Tibbets kids' faces when they saw Grama Donna and Great Grama L.V. in the congregation. We enjoyed the program very much. Mary and Jon's children all had some part in it. We went to their home after church and ate fried chicken, hot rolls, salad, and Jello. I'm glad Donna talked me into going with her. I surely enjoyed a happy day. I watched television until bed time. P.S. Mary and Jon have a lovely home in a pretty neighborhood. Rick Shattuck phoned and we all had a word or two to say to him.

April 9, Monday

We have a pretty spring day with blue sky, golden sunshine, and warm weather. Guy and Dorothy Tibbets worked in their garden. Donna went shopping in Lawrence, I presume. She left my lunch on a TV tray. She will be away all day. It has been a long, lonesome day, but I have a cheerful feeling in my heart, I let the sunshine in. Donna read the Relief Society lesson to me this afternoon. I surely appreciate her reading to me. This evening I watched television until it was bedtime. Good night.

April 10, Tuesday

I had a poor night's rest, so I didn't get up until almost 1 p.m. Donna left a lunch for me before she went to Relief Society, but she was home in time to bring a hot drink of milk and honey to me. I listened to President Jimmy Carter's Press Conference while eating. It was very interesting even if I do not know what it is all about. President Carter has a very pleasant smile and I do enjoy listening to him. This afternoon, Donna went to town to shop; she wasn't gone long. This evening we enjoyed television. Tomorrow is a big day for me. I surely hope I will feel well enough to get through it. I have an appointment to have my hair cut short and have a permanent wave. Good night.

April 11, Wednesday

I slept much better last night. Donna reminded me I had to get up and dressed to go to Dot's Beauty Shop for my permanent wave. We left here soon after nine o'clock. It was cloudy, but not raining. Dot's assistant (with the pretty white hair) took care of me. There was no waiting. She cut my hair short like I wanted it and then she shampooed it and gave me the permanent wave. I enjoyed myself and I had dreaded the whole thing. You know, nothing is as bad as we think it is going to be. I had a happy surprise this afternoon when my **Guy Lombardo** record came. It is his special "50 Years of His Best 50 Hits." I think it is beautiful and I am so glad I had Donna send for it. We had a downpour of rain this evening about 5 p.m. It was so strange; the sun was shining at the same time, too. Donna has been going and coming all day. She went with Mary to take care of the pink slip for the sale of the little, red VW car. Tonight, Rex and Donna went to Paola on church business. Good night.



April 12, Thursday

We have a changeable day; it is bright and sunny one minute and then cloudy and gloomy the next. But I am enjoying my short, curly hair and my new permanent wave. I got up at noon and put my house and myself in order. I enjoyed the nice lunch Donna brought on a TV tray to me. It is cooler today; my sweater feels good. Spring seems to be having a difficult time to break through to warm us up. Today's mail brought a nice letter from Violet with a pretty Easter card enclosed. Her Dody and family are moving to Culpeper, Virginia in June after Paul has finished school in Belgium. He is doing great on the piano and loves it. Betty and Ray Haddock stopped in Cedar to see the Fifes on their way to conference and on their way back home. I'm surely enjoying my new Guy Lombardo record. I watched television tonight until after the ten o'clock news report. Good night.



Janet Gardner

April 13, Friday

Good luck, it is Friday the 13th. We have a cloudy sky; however, the sun gets through to cheer us up every now and then. Happy birthday to Janet Elaine Gardner; she is "Sweet Sixteen" today. I surely hope she is enjoying her special day. I got up and dressed at noon and

ate the nice brunch that Donna brought to me. Bless her dear heart. I am happy with my short, curly hair and no bobby pins or hair pins to annoy me. Rex and Donna are, "Out Standing in Their Field," dreaming of the big barn they hope to have there someday. I am surely enjoying my new Guy Lombardo record, "50 Years of his 50 Best Hits." I love the Lombardo records. I visited for a while with Rex and Donna this evening. They went to the dairy to get a supply of milk. They are expecting the Jon Tibbets family tomorrow. We'll have a happy household. Good night.



Pictured above and to the right is the car that was sold on April 11. So farewell to the Red VW. The car took them to Kathy's wedding and to numerous places. However it spent too much time in the repair shop.



April 14, Saturday

I rested fairly well last night; the Jon Tibbets family arrived this morning; it was nice to hear their happy voices. The children were outside playing in the sand box that Grampa Rex made for them. It was a beautiful morning with blue sky and sunshine. Mary was giving Dorothy Tibbets a permanent wave in Marshes' kitchen. Donna was baking a big turkey and preparing food for our two o'clock dinner. We are celebrating today, instead of Easter Sunday, because the family will be in church tomorrow. The kids had fun hunting for their Easter baskets and colored eggs,

and etcetera. Donna brought me a box of Crunch 'n Munch popcorn and a bag of Switzer's Licorice bites. It is a happy household; I'm glad to be a part of it. I wrote a verse to her and Rex and put \$5.00 in the envelope. I wish everyone a happy, peaceful Easter. Good night.

April 15, Sunday

We have a beautiful Easter Sunday with a clear, blue sky and bright sunshine. Donna and Rex left early for their church meetings. I got up at noon and put myself and my house in order. I ate the nice lunch that Donna left on a TV tray for me. It is very quiet around here now that the Jon Tibbets children have gone home; I miss their happy sounds. I washed my few dishes and walked around my rooms for exercise (with my walker). I enjoyed some lovely music on my Magnavox player. This evening, Donna came in and read from the Book of Mormon to me. I surely enjoyed that! It is always a treat to have her read to me. Later, "The Mary Tyler Moore Show" was good entertainment for me. I think Donna heard from all of her children today to wish us a Happy Easter Sunday. It is now 10:30 p.m. I am weary and I'm going to bed. Rex and Donna are in bed. Good night.

April 16, Monday

We are blessed with another lovely day; it is sunny and warm. I got up at noon and ate the nice lunch Donna brought to me. I walked around in my rooms for exercise and I enjoyed listening to the TV story hour "As the World Turns" and etcetera. Mary and the children came this afternoon; I think Jon was here helping his father do something, but not sure. The mud in our driveway is drying up. Mary and the kids visited with me this afternoon and enjoyed my M&M chocolates, plus the television programs. They left for their home about 9 p.m. I watched television and ate Crunch 'n Munch popcorn. I shut the TV set off after the ten o'clock news report. Good night.

April 17, Tuesday

We have a hazy sunshine today. I rested fairly well last night with some weird dreams, ugh! I got up and dressed at noon. Donna brought a nice lunch to me. I presume she had been to Relief Society. I ate my lunch while enjoying the TV story time, "As the World Turns" and etcetera. Later, I walked around the house for exercise. Guy and Dorothy Tibbets were working in their backyard planting a garden, I think. Rex brought Donna and me a beautiful Easter Lily plant about two feet tall with lovely blossoms and buds on them. It was surely thoughtful of him. I played my lovely Lombardo record of his 50 best hits. Tonight, I watched "The Mary Tyler Moore Show." It is good, clean entertainment, I also watched "The Bob Newhart Show." Good night.

April 18, Wednesday

It is overcast and gloomy looking today. We had some rain later this afternoon. Donna brought a nice lunch to me this noontime; she has a cold in her head and she feels miserable. I'm surely concerned about her. This has been a long, lonesome day for me, but I am thankful for the television entertainment. It helps to pass the time away.

Annie Hall phoned Rex this late afternoon and kept him on the phone, listening to her tale of woes, for a long time. She unburdens her soul to poor President Rex Marsh. I am enjoying the beautiful Easter Lily that Rex brought to me yesterday; he gave Donna one, also. The swollen rivers have flooded some of our towns in Kansas. I'm glad we are higher up here on this land. I had Donna shut my TV off at 9 p.m. We both feel weary, so good night.

April 19, Thursday

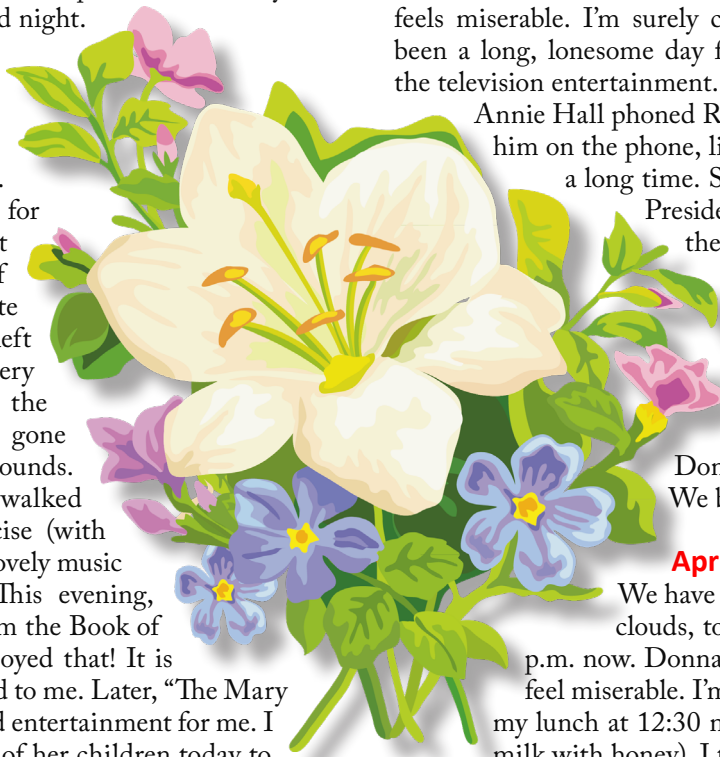
We have had some sunshine and a lot of clouds, too, but no rain so far. It is 5:15 p.m. now. Donna's head cold is still making her feel miserable. I'm sorry about that. She brought my lunch at 12:30 noon (dry cereal, fruit, and hot milk with honey). I think Donna spent most of her day in bed. It has been a long, lonesome day for me. It is hard to have a cheerful heart when my Donna isn't feeling well, but I try. I do get tired of the trash on television at times. However, I love the beautiful records I play on my Magnavox player. Dorothy and Guy Tibbets have been planting some seeds in their garden. I don't know if it is flowers or vegetables. "Time will tell." My Easter Lily is beautiful; it has four big blossoms in full bloom on it and one big bud about ready to open up. The plant is over two feet tall. I walked around my rooms for exercise. Good night.

April 20, Friday

Today is cloudy and gloomy looking. I don't think the sunshine got through to us, but it tried. Donna says she feels a little better; I'm happy about that. This afternoon she dusted my furniture. I walked around in my rooms for exercise and I watched the little bushy tailed squirrels run across my backyard from their home in the trees, to the rock pile. They are pretty, little animals. It is muddy because of the down pour of rain last night, so Dorothy and Guy Tibbets have not been out working in their yard as usual. I enjoyed the nice lunch Donna brought to me, while I watched the television story time. Rex and Donna have planned a week long vacation trip [*actually it was a five day trip*]. They invited me to go with them, but I'm not well enough for the long drives. Donna will not let me stay here alone. I must go to Mary's home (she thinks). I'm going to bed now and hope to go to sleep and forget my problems. Good night.

April 21, Saturday

I'm glad to see a pretty, blue sky and sunshine today. I could hear children's voices this morning so I knew the



Tibbetses were here. Donna's and Dorothy's tulip gardens are beautiful, so colorful. I love to see them. We have our lovely Easter Lily plants in the sunshine on the front porch. Donna received a nice, long letter from Aunt Lydia. She read it to me. Owen was in her thought's because of his birthday in March. I'm sure she loved him very much; I know he loved her. We all do. I spent my evening listening to TV programs. I was at Mary's home; she brought me here this afternoon. Rex and Donna wanted to have a little vacation away from the farm.

They went to visit the **Ozarks**. I hope they have a happy trip. I am here in Mary and Jon's lovely home and they are doing all they can to make me feel comfortable. Good night.



April 22, Sunday

It is our stake conference today. I stayed in bed, but my family were all in church and I'm thankful for that. It is a beautiful spring day. I hope Rex and Donna are enjoying their vacation trip to the Ozarks. I got up at noontime and ate the nice lunch Mary brought to me. She is a dear, sweet girl and is doing all she can to make me feel welcome in their home, and so is Jon. I went to sacrament meeting with them this afternoon and I surely enjoyed the fine talks, and friendly LDS Saints; they are the same all over the world. I'm so thankful to be a member in the Church of Jesus Christ. Julie was a darling to let me have her room and bed while I'm here. Mary helps me up and down the steps. I do appreciate their kind, thoughtful care of my needs. Good night.

April 23, Monday

I rested fairly well last night. We have an overcast day but no rain. I expected Donna and Rex today, but Mary said they won't be home until tomorrow. She fixed a nice lunch for me and she helped me down the steps to her living room to eat it. Her children were all full of pep and giving her a rough time, so she took them to the park, where they could let off steam. She brought a chair to my room and I watched the activity across the driveway. The men are getting two new homes ready to move into. Oh, I miss my big swivel chair; ouch, my aching back. Mary helps me up and down the steps. I'm sorry they don't have a rail, so I could help myself. Mary lives in a pretty neighborhood. I

enjoy looking out the windows at the lovely, new homes here. Jon left early this morning to meet Mo Gardner somewhere? Good night.

April 24, Tuesday

We have clouds and sunshine when it can get through to cheer us. I slept much better last night. I got up at 11:30 a.m. I dressed in my red and white slack suit. Mary helped me down the steps to eat the nice lunch she had prepared for me. Jon left early this morning, I presume. I can't keep track of the activities around here, but I know they are all thoughtful of my needs. The kids are restless and noisy at times and Mary is afraid they annoy me, but they don't; I was a kid once. It's hard to believe, eh? This 86-year-old gal was once a kid! Rex and Donna phoned to let us know they were home; she said they'd be over here shortly. Donna brought a lot of sweet buns and rolls to her Tibbets kids. We left Mary's home about 7:45 and arrived here shortly after 8:20 p.m. I was glad to be home where I do not have steps to climb. But I enjoyed my visit with sweet Mary and her dear children. Julie was so nice to give me her room and bed while I was there. I left \$2.00 for Julie and I gave Mary \$5.00; she was so good to me. I love all of them. Good night.

April 25, Wednesday

We have an overcast day; the sun didn't get through to us until later this afternoon. I got up at noontime and ate the lunch Donna brought to me. I listened to the TV stories while eating. Donna went to town to shop; she wrote letters all morning. This evening, Rex went to Paola to his presidency meeting. Donna and I watched television until 9:15, then we went to bed. P.S. We had a nice sandwich snack about 6 p.m. Oh, correction, it was a lamb chop and

asparagus and rice and Jello salad, with chocolate ice cream for dessert. This poor, old brain of mine can't remember too well. Sorry about that! Good night.

April 26, Thursday

It has been a pleasant day with hazy sunshine. Our markets are displaying watermelons, cherries, and strawberries from California, I presume. I got up at noontime and ate the nice lunch that Donna brought to me. This afternoon, she and Rex went to the dairy for their milk supply. I watched television most of the day and I listened to lovely music on my Magnavox player. This afternoon and evening, I walked around the house for exercise. When I was young, time seemed to fly by too fast, now that I'm old, it is a drag, seems like it will never end.

April 27, Friday

Mary and her three youngest ones (and Greg) came this morning for some of their belongings. They ate lunch with us. Donna made a good beef stew and some baking powder biscuits. She also made a Jello salad. They left for home soon after lunch. Oh yes, I forgot, Donna also made a delicious cake too and we all enjoyed that, Mm good. It is a pretty day; we have a blue sky with fluffy, white clouds in it. Rex just came home from work, it is 5 p.m. Donna came in this evening and read to me from the Ensign magazine. I surely enjoyed her reading to me. It was time for the news report on television then. An earthquake was felt in San Francisco this afternoon. Good night.

April 28, Saturday

We have a blue sky with lots of clouds in it. I got up at noontime and enjoyed the nice lunch Donna brought to me. She said Rex is working on the steps to the front porch. Little by little things will get done. ☺ Guy Tibbets and Rex are about to kill four big roosters for the freezer. One rooster is all they need to keep the hen's eggs fertilized. That's the life of a chicken, eh? Donna vacuumed my rugs and furniture this afternoon. I went out to her living room to be out of her way. She brought me some cheese puffs and some caramel popcorn today to enjoy at my will. Isn't she a dear? I surely enjoyed the lovely records played on my Magnavox player this afternoon. Rex took the truck to the shop



Elder Rick Shattuck on his way to the mission field. In April of 1979 he returns from Australia and speaks in church April 29.

to have some work done on it. Donna followed in their car to bring him home and to shop at the market for groceries. Daylight Savings Time starts tomorrow morning. Good night.

April 29, Sunday

♪ ♪ “Welcome, Welcome, Sabbath Morning, now we rest from every care.” ♪ ♪ We have a pretty day with blue sky and fluffy, white clouds in it. I got up at noon time and ate the nice brunch that Donna left for me (dry cereal, milk, and a Jello drink). Rex and Donna left early for Sunday School and church work. I washed my few dishes and walked around the house for exercise. I saw a cute, little bushy tailed squirrel run across my backyard, and I saw Guy and Dorothy Tibbets looking their garden

over. Rex and Donna came home at 3:25 p.m.; they were both tired and hungry. Later, she came in here and read to me from the Book of Mormon. I surely enjoyed that! Oh, correction, it was the Ensign magazine she read from. She took a nap on my extra twin bed. I played lovely music on my Magnavox player and dozed in my swivel chair. I'd love to be in Dave and Janet Shattuck's ward this afternoon to hear Rick's homecoming talk. In fact, the whole family is on the program. Donna would love to be there too and I wish she could. Good night.

April 30, Monday

It is a gloomy, wet morning. I stayed in bed until noon. Donna brought some lunch to me and she told me about Janet

Shattuck's phone call. She told about their wonderful meeting yesterday when Rick gave his homecoming talk and the whole family had a part on the program. It was thrilling to hear; I wish we could have been there (wishful thinking.) This afternoon, I listened to President Jimmy Carter's press conference or news conference on price control. I did not understand all of his talk, but I think he is anxious to do what is best for our country. Donna invited me to drive to Pomona with her this afternoon, but I didn't want to get dressed for the drive. The robe and slippers are comfortable. Tonight, I watched “The Miss USA Beauty Contest.” With host Bob Barker. A lovely lady from Mississippi was the winner. I'm sorry, I didn't get her name.



Elvie liked what President Jimmy Carter had to say even if she didn't understand it all.



The Tibbets family in 1978, Mary, Jon, Greg, Julie with Chris, Brian, Spencer, and Joel in front. On May 1 they celebrated Chris's first birthday. He turned one year old on May 3, 1979.

Everyone was talking and congratulating her, so there was too much confusion for me to hear her name. Who cares anyway? Not me. Good night.

May 1, Tuesday

May Day! Come on kids and dance around the Maypole and be a merry maker. ☺ We have a nice day with a blue sky with lots of clouds in it. The weather report last evening said we'd have rain today, but not so far. It is 3 p.m. now. Donna went to Relief Society meeting in Paola. She left my lunch on a TV tray, also a note saying she was going to a funeral after Relief Society in Ottawa. She said she'd be home about 4 p.m. Oh, this has been a long, lonesome day. ☹ I know just what's the matter. I'm homesick, that's all! I was surprised to see Donna come home at 3:15. The Jon Tibbets family arrived this afternoon and



we had action around here then. It was a special day for little Christopher Tibbets. We celebrated his year-old birthday today. His actual day is May 3, but they will not be here then. Mary brought a pretty pink and white birthday cake for Chris. We all enjoyed cake and ice cream. The Tibbets family left for home about 9:30 p.m.

May 2, Wednesday

May 2 is a wet, cloudy day. I think it rained all night. I didn't rest very well, I got up at noontime and ate the nice lunch that Donna brought to me. It is gloomy looking so we'll have to put the sunshine in our hearts. ☺ One way to do it is to play lovely records on my Magnavox player. I do have some beautiful records to listen to. Foster Brooks is entertaining us now. He does the part of a drunk very realistically. This program in the "Country Music Award Show." Donna came in this evening and read to me from the Ensign magazine. We turned on the television for the "Bob Newhart Show" and the ten o'clock news report. Good night.

May 3, Thursday

Happy birthday to Elaine Vandergrift. I hope the sun is shining for you. We have a cold, cloudy day here in Kansas. It rained last night and looks very much like it may rain again any minute. My music is playing "Enjoy Yourself, it's later than you think" and "Cross Over to the Sunny Side of the Street." ☺ Rex and Donna drove away from the farm about 4:30 p.m. She said they'd be gone about an hour. It has been another long, lonesome day for this old Grama L.V., but I do try to let the sunshine in my heart. I'm very thankful for my beautiful records playing on my Magnavox player. Donna came in my place this evening and read from the Ensign magazine. I surely enjoyed that. I surely hope we see the sunshine tomorrow. Good night.

May 4, Friday

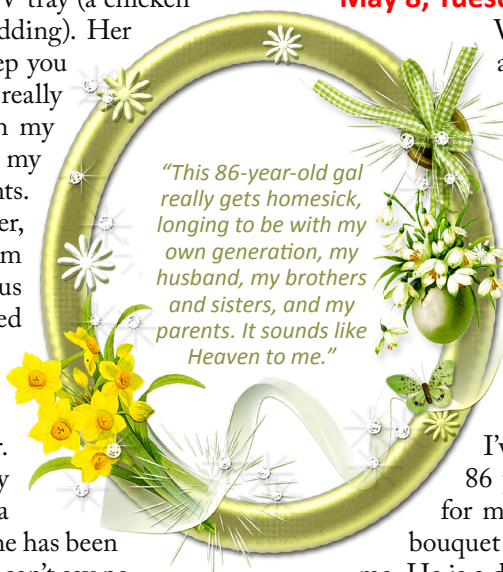
Oh, Happy Day! We are blessed with a pretty, blue sky and bright sunshine. It is a pleasant relief from yesterday's gloomy day. Donna went to town for a checkup from her doctor. She said he gave her a good going over, her blood pressure is too high and her heartbeat is irregular. He gave her some medication to take. I hope and pray she'll feel well soon. My problem is a poor appetite. I wish I could enjoy eating like I did in my younger years. Our news report this evening has a sad report about actor **John Wayne**. He is very ill after being operated on for a cancer. We all have our own problems, but it is not what happened that counts, but how did you take it? Open up your heart and let the sunshine in. Cross over to the sunny side of the street. Every cloud has a silver lining, so turn the dark cloud inside out and let the sunshine in. ☺ Goodnight.



John Wayne in 1956.

May 5, Saturday

It is another lovely, sunny day; that always cheers our hearts. I do not recall where Donna said she was going or why, but she left a nice lunch for me on a TV tray (a chicken sandwich, creamed celery, and pudding). Her note said, "I hope the TV will keep you company." This 86-year-old gal really gets homesick, longing to be with my own generation, my husband, my brothers and sisters, and my parents. It sounds like Heaven to me; however, I do count my many blessings. I am blessed indeed with my precious daughter Donna and her beloved family. Rex and Donna came home tonight about 9 p.m. She looked tired and she had some pain in her heart. I'm very concerned about her. I know she'll have to relax and stay away from all church activities for a while until her heart feels better. She has been overdoing it, she's talented and she can't say no. Good night. [No mention of Sherm's birthday.]



May 6, Sunday

We have a lovely, sunny day, but it is windy. Donna and Rex left this morning about 8:30 for Sunday School. They came home about 4 p.m. I got up at noontime, dressed in my robe and slippers and combed my hair, made my bed, and said my prayer. I enjoyed the nice lunch Donna left for me on a TV tray. I settled in my swivel chair to spend my day and to try to feel happy and gay. Donna brought home a couple of lovely records for me to play on my Magnavox player. I was thrilled with this young boy Ricky Tanner. He has such sweet voice. He has performed with the Mormon Tabernacle Choir and at the Utah State Fair with Jim Nabors and others. You are never fully dressed without a smile. ☺ The Christenson family called on Rex and Donna this evening; she brought them in here to visit me. Later, Donna read to me from the Ensign magazine. She read about the name of the church; we are to be the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Good night.

May 7, Monday

I rested fairly well last night. Oh, the crazy dreams this old gal can concoct in her brain. I got up at noontime and put myself and my house in order and enjoyed the nice lunch Donna brought me on a TV tray. We have a pretty day with sunshine and lots of fluffy, white clouds in a blue sky. This afternoon Donna brought a little record player in here and played a collection of Lawrence Welk records. I surely enjoyed the lovely concert of my favorite Welk's recordings. Marshes had some company tonight; the lady came in to visit me while her husband and Rex put in a larger water filter. Donna brought her in my place and visited with us. I'm sorry, I can't recall her name. Golly, I miss a lot with my poor hearing, but I manage to look intelligent and smile. She was very soft spoken anyway and I hate to keep asking folks to repeat. It's a revolting situation! Good night.

May 8, Tuesday

We have a warm, hazy day with sunshine and clouds. I didn't rest very well last night, so I stayed in bed until noontime. Donna brought a nice lunch to me on a TV tray. I ate while watching the television stories. Mary and family arrived about 4 p.m. Julie had a girlfriend with her named Holly. I think her last name is Turner, but not sure. My family had a picnic lunch in the south field; they made a fire and cooked hot dogs. I was invited to go with them but I didn't feel well enough. My swivel chair is a lot more comfortable for this old grandmother. I've had my share of cooking on a bonfire. I'm 86 years old and picnics have lost their charm for me. But I hope they have fun! Jody picked a bouquet of pretty wildflowers and brought them to me. He is a dear, sweet boy. Mary came in to say goodbye to me; they left for home about 8:15 p.m. Good night.

May 9, Wednesday

Donna went to the dentist for another checkup. He said her teeth are in good condition; she won't need to go back for six months or so. I rested fairly well last night. I got up at noontime and dressed in my robe and slippers. I made my bed, combed my hair, creamed my face, and said my prayer. I ate the nice lunch Donna brought to me, and I enjoyed the story time on TV. Donna was too sleepy to read from her book; the drowsiness was caused by the medication she took. We've had sunshine and clouds in a sky that is partly blue, but golly, it was windy, too. Rex has had a busy day of church work all day, but for the Rex Marshes, life is always this way; something to do in church work. Donna watched the "Mary Tyler Moore Show" with me tonight. It is a cute show; we both enjoyed it. Good night.

May 10, Thursday

Donna went to the city this morning to buy herself a new dress. Rex wanted her to have it for Mother's Day. She came home with a very pretty dress; I'm sure it looks lovely on her. She brought a light weight raincoat for me to try on, size 12. I like it, but I want size 14, so she will change it. She went back to the city again this afternoon. I entertained myself with television programs. You know what? I've got more going for me now than I ever had. Number 1, my eyes, 2 my hair, 3 my teeth, 4 my hearing. Yep, they are all going fast. Today's mail brought a pretty Mother's Day card from John and Ann. Donna brought a package of Bassett's Candy, all sorts, to me. They are Mm good. Rex went back to the nursing home and worked all night. Donna read to me for a while, then we watched television until after the ten o'clock news report. We were both tired so we turned off the lights and went to bed. Good night.

May 11, Friday

It was much cooler last night; I got up and put another cover on my bed. I also had the heating pad in bed so I managed to keep comfortable. Rex came home about six o'clock this morning. He rested for a few hours and then he went back to work at the nursing home. We had a few loud claps of thunder in the night and a heavy downpour of rain, but today has been pleasant; the sun has been playing "Peak A Boo" with the clouds. Today's mail brought pretty Mother's Day cards to Donna and to Grama Elvie. I got a card from Bonnie and Darrell Reynolds and one from Kathy and Mark Calkins.

Kathy signed their card, With love, from the Santa Clara kids. ☺ She is a cutie; we miss them a lot. Dorothy and Guy T. have been working in their garden. I think Donna did a little yard work, too. This evening, Donna went to Paola. I believe it was a church appointment of some sort. I watched "The Dean Martin Show" tonight. Donna came home at 10:20 tonight. Rex was with her. She came in here and we enjoyed the Johnny Carson TV program together. Good night. [No mention of Mark Shattuck's birthday today. It seems she is letting more birthdays slide by.]



May 12, Saturday

We have a pretty, blue sky with lots of fluffy, white clouds in it. The Jon Tibbets family arrived about noontime. Mary brought a lovely Mother's Day greeting card to me, "Happy Mother's Day, Grandma" it was signed Jon, Mary, Julie, Greg, Jody, Spencer, Brian, and Christopher. They gave me a package of Terry Brooke Licorice Bites. They gave Donna a lovely photograph of the family; it is really good of all of them. They are a handsome family. We are proud of them. Donna and Rex worked in the yard all morning; they planted little tomato plants and pulled up weeds. The Tibbets kids had a wonderful time running all over the farm. Jody came in and visited with me for a while; he's a cute kid, I enjoyed talking to him. Rex brought me a lovely Mother's Day plant with pink and white and purple flowers in bloom. I think they are petunias; they are beautiful. Oh, I am blessed indeed with my thoughtful family. Tonight, I was entertained with TV's "Fantasy Island" show. Good night.



This may have been the photo the Tibbetses gave Donna on May 12.

May 13, Sunday

Today is Mother's Day. We have a pretty day, but a bit on the cool side; my sweater feels good. I have six lovely Mother's Day cards. On my lunch tray today, I found a package of Valley View Fancy Mixed Dried Fruits, and a package of Guy's Caramel Popcorn with Peanuts. Mm good. My children are so thoughtful and kind to me. I got up at noontime and made my bed, combed my hair. I got dressed and said my prayer. Then, I sat in my swivel chair and ate the nice lunch Donna had for me there. She looked so pretty in her new dress. They invited me to go to church with them, but I didn't feel well enough. I'd love to be with them; however, I did enjoy the lovely Mother's Day programs on television and later, Donna read to me from the Ensign magazine. It has been a happy Mother's Day for me. Good night.

May 14, Monday

I didn't rest very well last night, but I slept soundly this early morning. I was amazed to find it was 1:30 p.m. when

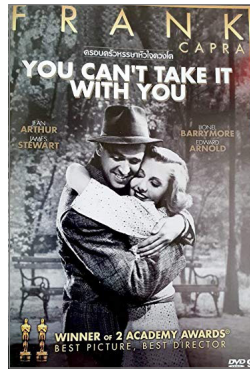
I woke up. Mary phoned this evening to tell Donna she started taking care of two small boys today. I put my pretty Mother's Day cards away today. I'm getting my home back to normal again. Donna came in and watched television with me. It has been a nice day with hazy sunshine; however, it did rain rather hard last night. Our news report is full of problems for our country, but this old Grandma L.V. just doesn't understand what it's all about. So, why should I concern myself about it. ☺ The gasoline shortage is the big problem. Good night.

May 15, Tuesday

We have a pretty day; I rested much better last night. I got up at noontime and I put my house in order and myself. I enjoyed the nice lunch that Donna brought to me. Rex brought me a bottle of Pepto-Bismol, \$2.50. My dear children are so good to me. I am blessed indeed. Donna read from the Ensign magazine to me; I do enjoy her reading to me. This evening I watched television until after the ten o'clock news report. A weary household is going to bed.

May 16, Wednesday

We have a pleasant day with sunshine and clouds, it is a bit windy. I got up about noontime. Donna brought a nice lunch to me. She had walked a mile to the mailbox and back. I ate my lunch while watching the TV soap operas. Donna is shortening the long, new, blue coat. I think she asked Dorothy Tibbets to help her. Dorothy's flower garden is very pretty now. I love to see the beautiful flowers growing in her yard. I walked around the house for exercise. This evening, Donna and I watched a television movie, "You Can't Take It with You," it was very entertaining. Good night.



May 17, Thursday

It is a pleasant day like yesterday, with clouds in the blue sky, and it is windy. I think Donna took her mile walk to the mailbox. I got up at noontime and put my house and myself in order, then I ate the nice lunch Donna brought to me on a TV tray, bless her dear heart. I enjoyed the television's story time and a walk around my rooms for exercise. Rex came home from work about 4 p.m. He and Donna left the farm soon after that. They went to Linda Gliser's home for dinner in Osawatomie. She is the Relief Society president. After dinner, they went to Paola for a rehearsal for a Relief Society program in June. I dozed in my swivel chair. I do get lonesome, poor, old L.V. I'm no artist, I'll agree, but my sketches are fun for me. [Elvie drew a self portrait with her hands in the air. This is just a guess, as the drawing is hard to decipher.]

May 18, Friday

It is a gloomy looking day; we had some rain last night and again today. I rested fairly well last night. I stayed in bed until Donna came home about 1 p.m. She went to

Lawrence to get her driver's license renewed. She called in Mary's home and she brought Spencer and Brian here to the farm with her so Mary can have a little relief and we'll have some action going on here. It is warm and sultry. The rain hasn't cooled us off, but it keeps the kids in the house and that is frustrating.

This late afternoon the sunshine was bright and the sky was blue. Everything looks fresh and new.

Donna read to me from the Ensign magazine And I was entertained later with the TV screen.
Good night.

May 19, Saturday

We have an overcast day, but no rain. I got up at noontime and put on my robe and slippers.

*I made my bed, combed my hair,
Put on my earrings, and said my prayer.
Donna brought a nice lunch on a TV tray
And thus, I started out my day.
Dorothy Tibbets' brother and sister arrived
at her place next door,
And they all look happy, that's for sure.
Rex worked all morning around the farm,
Then he and Donna took a hike, arm in arm.*



Friday, May 18, 1979

138th Day—227 days to follow

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

It is a gloomy looking day, we had some rain last night and again today - I rested fairly well last night, I stayed in bed, until Donna came home about 1:00 p.m. - she went to Lawrence to get her drivers license renewed; she called in Mary's home - and she brought Spencer and Brian here to the farm, with her so, Mary can have a little relief - and we'll have some action going on here. It is warm and sultry, the rain hasn't cooled us off, but it keeps the kids in the house and that is frustrating. This late afternoon, the sunshine was bright and the sky blue. Everything looks fresh and new - Donna read to me, from the church Ensign magazine - and I was entertained later, with the T. V. screen -

"Goodnight"

May 18 in it's illustrated glory. Circled above Spencer and Brian box and Elvie smiles through it all.

*This old mother can't join in the fun,
But I like to watch them go and come.
I'm glad it isn't raining outside,
So, the kids can romp and run and hide.*

This evening I enjoyed "The Lawrence Welk Show." It rained off and on. Mary and family ate dinner with Dorothy T. and family. They left for home soon after the dinner. We had a noisy thunder storm tonight. I went in the Marshes' part of the house and watched the sky light up. Donna played the piano. I do not like the electric storms we have here, but I am glad they don't last long. Good night.

May 20, Sunday

We have a pretty Sabbath day after the troubled night with the downpour of rain and the display of lightning and noisy thunder. But that is how it is here in Kansas. Mother Nature sure puts on a wild show at times. Rex and Donna went to Sunday School and sacrament meeting. I got up at noon and after putting myself and my house in order, I ate the lunch that Donna left for me on a TV tray. Yesterday Dorothy's sister came in to say hello to me. I think her name is **Marian White**. Donna read to me this afternoon from the Reader's Digest. I surely enjoyed the cute stories she read. The Glen Campbell television program this evening was entertaining. I am blessed and I know it, but I do feel lonesome at times, sorry about that. Good night.

May 21, Monday

I am thankful for a good night's rest and this lovely day. We have sunshine and a blue sky with fluffy, white clouds in it. There is no wind, just a little breeze in the trees. Donna took her mile hike to the mailbox. I got up at noon and after I'd put my house in order, I ate the nice lunch Donna brought on a TV tray to me. I walked around the house for exercise and enjoyed lovely music on my Magnavox player. Donna brought Jody Tibbets's birthday card in for me to write a little note on; it is his birthday on May 26. He'll be 9 years old. Donna and I sat in the sunshine on the front porch until Rex came home from work. They invited me to go for a drive with them to see the new lakes that have formed since our floods and downpour of rains this past few weeks. It was a beautiful drive; the fields are so green with the new grain coming up and the trees with their new leaves, and the pretty lakes, dotted along the drive. Good night.



Dorothy, her sister, Marian, and her mother Geraldine circa 1911. In 1979 Marian came to visit Dorothy on the Overbrook farm.



May 22, Tuesday

It is another lovely day. I got up at noontime and ate the nice lunch that Donna brought me on a TV tray. I didn't rest very well last night so it slowed me down some and that I don't need! Donna had a busy morning preparing food for the picnic she and Rex have planned for with Mary and family. It is near one of the pretty lakes we saw yesterday. I gave myself a bath and got dressed in my dark blue and white slack suit. I'm so sorry I can't help Donna but this 86-year-old gal had all I could do to get myself ready. In 22 years from today, Donna will understand that a picnic is not a picnic anymore. It is a challenge! However, it was a beautiful drive to the lake; the trees are so lovely and the wild flowers, too. We all enjoyed the delicious food and fun together. It was nine o'clock tonight when we arrived home. Good night.

May 23, Wednesday

Today is cloudy and quiet, a long, lonesome day for me. Donna and Rex have been away all day, but she left food on a TV tray for me. They went to the hospital to see a man who had been badly burned in an accident. Then they took care of church work concerning the Primary organization. Jeanne B. came this morning to rehearse her solos with Donna. I could hear her lovely voice. The sun was shining brightly this late afternoon at 5:30 p.m. It's amazing how much longer the day seems when you are all alone, but "that's the way it is," so says Walter Cronkite. I'm ashamed of this dreadful writing, but I think much faster than I can write, so this is the result. And if you don't happen to like it, pass it by. Donna and Rex came home tonight about 10 p.m. Good night.

May 24, Thursday

It is a pleasant day with sunshine and fluffy, white clouds, but a bit on the cool side. I got up at noon and put my house and myself in order for this very lovely day in May. I ate the nice lunch Donna brought to me on a TV tray. Donna took her mile hike to the mailbox. I walked around in my rooms for exercise. In fact, I took a few little dance steps for fun. If we had some cement walks, I could walk around in the sunshine, but this bumpy yard is not for this old gal. Tonight, I watched "Hawaii Five-O" and "Barnaby Jones" on television. The shortage of gasoline is the subject at the top of news reports. I enjoyed "The Mary Tyler Moore Show" and the "Bob Newhart Show" on television tonight.

May 25, Friday

I got up about noontime. I rested a little better last night. Donna brought a nice lunch to me; I ate it while watching the TV stories "As the World Turns" and "The Edge of Night." Do they ever have problems! It gives me something to do so my day doesn't seem so long. Donna took her mile hike to the mailbox. She and I sat on the front porch for a while this afternoon. Later, she read to me from the Church News. I always enjoy having Donna read to me; my eyes water and blur my vision, so I can't see to read anymore and

I get tired of television, so I play the lovely records on my Magnavox player. Sweet music is always restful. Good night. [Doug Shattuck's birthday was not mentioned today. At 86 it was time to give Elvie some slack on birthdays of bigger kids who lived far away.]



Ex-Sheriff Otto R. Fife Dies

Special to The Tribune

CEDAR CITY — Funeral services for Otto Root Fife, 78, former Iron County sheriff and Cedar City police chief, will be held here Saturday. Mr. Fife died of a heart attack Tuesday at his home.

He began his law enforcement career in 1937 as a Utah Highway Patrol trooper in the St. George-Cedar City area. In 1947 he became Cedar City police chief for two years.

After several years in private business, Mr. Fife returned to public service as Iron County sheriff in 1960. He retired in 1968.

Active in community organizations, he was a past president of the Lions Club and an honorary member of the Rotary Club. In 1975 he received the Silver Beaver award from the Boy Scouts of America. Mr. Fife was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and served in the Swiss-German LDS mission in 1922-25.

He was born Nov. 1, 1900, in Cedar City to Joseph Smith and Emily Kate Root Fife and married Violet Bailey Oct. 24, 1926, in Los Angeles, Calif. The marriage was solemnized in the Mesa, Ariz., LDS Temple Oct. 13, 1930.

Survivors include his widow, Cedar City; two daughters, Mrs. Bevan (Dolores) Jones, of Brussels, Belgium; Mrs. Don (Yvonne) Woodlies, Beaverton, Ore.; eight grandchildren; three great-grandchildren; two brothers and a sister, Mrs. Rulon (LaVerne) Estlin, Fruitland, Idaho; Wilford, St. George; and Carl, Cedar City.

Services begin at 2 p.m. in the LDS Stake Center in Cedar City. Friends may call at Boyer's Southern Utah Mortuary Friday 7 to 9 p.m. and Saturday noon to 1 p.m. In lieu of flowers, the family suggests contributions to the Boy Scouts of America.

Burial will be in the Cedar City Cemetery.

fireflies light up in the trees and the grass. It was calm, no wind blowing. We came in the house to hear the ten o'clock news report. It was bedtime, so Good night and sweet dreams.



May 26, Saturday

⇐Happy birthday to Jody Tibbets, he is 9 years old today. It is cloudy and windy this day. The sun gets through to us at times, but not for long. I rested fairly well last night. I got up at noon and enjoyed the nice lunch Donna brought to me, bless her dear heart. This afternoon Donna and Rex

drove to the south field in the tractor to plant something. Mary and family came about 4:35 p.m. She came in with her baby, Chris, for a short visit and then Greg brought his boyfriend in [Bobby Ablander]. They looked like twins, they both wear eye glasses. Cute kids. They had been hunting for turtles on this farm and they found some, but they let them go free after playing with them a while. Oh, the joy of being that vibrant and young! Well, I had my day now I'm anxious to be on my way. Mary and family left for home tonight about 8:30 p.m. I enjoyed "The Lawrence Welk Show" on TV this evening while eating my dinner. Jody's birthday cake was delicious. I'm weary, it is 10:45 Rex and Donna have gone to bed and I'm on my way. Good night.

May 27, Sunday

We are blessed with a beautiful day, sunny and calm. Rex and Donna left early; she looked lovely in her new dress. If they didn't have so far to drive and didn't have to stay all day, I'd make the effort to go with them, but it's too much for this old mother (86 years old) to undertake. By the time I get dressed, comb my hair, make my bed, and say my prayer, it's all I can do to walk to my chair. But I do enjoy the lovely music played on my Magnavox. There is a good message in music as well as in talks. My family came home about 4:30 p.m. It was a long day for me, but I had good music and a nice lunch to help me through the day. This evening I sat on the front porch with Donna and Rex. It was a beautiful evening; we watched the stars and the moon appear in the sky and we watched the little



Otto and Violet Fife in their home. On May 29 Otto passed away.

May 28, Monday—Memorial Day

We have a pretty day, sunshine and clouds. The Jon Tibbetses arrived this morning before I got up. I could hear the children playing outside. Mary didn't come in to see me because she has a cold. Jon is helping his father build a chicken coop. I got up about noontime and ate the nice lunch that Donna brought to me. I enjoyed watching the programs on television today. Mary and family left for home this evening about 8 p.m. Later, I sat out on the front porch with Rex and Donna. We watched the little fireflies as they flitted in the trees and grass. And we counted the stars as we saw them show up in the sky. We came in the house to hear the ten o'clock news report on TV. The gasoline shortage is the main subject. It's all too complicated for me to understand. This darn pen can't spell worth a darn. We can't pick and choose all of our associates, but we can pick our own nose. ☺ Good night.

May 29, Tuesday

I had a restless night; it is frustrating, but this is a lovely sunny day and I am thankful for it. I listened to President Carter's press conference on television; he surely is on the spot to answer all the questions they ask him; however, he doesn't seem to have any problem in answering them and he keeps a very pleasant smile on his face, too. Violet phoned at 4:15 today to tell us that Otto passed away a few hours ago. He became sick during the night, they thought he had a severe case of gastritis, but it must have been his heart. Yvonne is getting in touch with Dolores in Belgium and Yvonne will go to Cedar City immediately. I feel so sorry for Violet; she is not well herself. We

received a letter from her today; it was written on May 24. Glen, Irene, and Beverly Jean stopped by Violet's on their way home from (not sure whose) graduation in Provo. Otto's passing is a shock to all of the family. Tonight's news report said that Mary Pickford died today. She was 86 years old (my age). She was married to Douglas Fairbanks once. "That's 30 for today." [News sign off on TV at the time.] Good night. [It is interesting to note that all of Elvie's married sisters (Lorene, Susie, Elvie, Annie, and Violet) outlived their spouses.]

May 30, Wednesday

We have weather reports of severe storms all around us, but so far, we have had only a few showers. It is 4:40 p.m. now. Rex just came home from work. He said it was raining hard in Overbrook town when he drove through there. It is warm but cloudy. I've had my dear little sister Violet in my thoughts all day. I do wish we lived in the same town. I know how sad and lonesome she feels with her beloved husband gone; he died yesterday in Cedar City, Utah. Donna just brought today's newspaper with a picture of the beautiful Marie Osmond, and Jeff Crayton, the handsome boy she is going to marry. Donna and Rex left here soon after 5 p.m.; they are going to Paola on church business. She left some food warm for me in the kitchen when I want to eat. I ate about 6:30 p.m. It is now 10:30 p.m. I'm here alone and feeling lonesome but I'm thankful for my TV programs, "The Mary Tyler Moore Show" and the "Bob Newhart Show." Good night.

May 31, Thursday

It is another cloudy day, but dry and warm. The sun gets through the clouds once in a while. I got up at noon and after I'd put my house and myself in order, I ate the nice lunch Donna brought to me. I enjoyed the television story time, too. Donna took her hike to the mailbox. I've had Violet in my thoughts since I heard of Otto's passing away. My poor little sister. I hope Yvonne is with her now. We had a happy surprise this afternoon when Joan and Paula Gardner arrived from Illinois. They came in to visit with me for an hour or more until Rex came home from work; then they went in the Marsh side of the house. It was 4:40 p.m. I relaxed in my chair for a while. Little Paula ate my licorice and drew pictures in my writing tablet. She is a cutie, full of pep, and any sweet dope. I'm old and full of faith and hope. ☺ Rex and Donna came home tonight at 10:15 p.m. from Paola; they'd been to a rehearsal for a program the branch is sponsoring. Good night. [No mention of Spencer's birthday.]

June 1, Friday

Donna Dear,
 When you needed my loving care,
 My darling Donna, I was there.
 Now, I'm old, I need you, my dear,
 And I thank the good Lord that you are here.
 You have brought happiness since the day of your birth,
 You are loved by all, here on Earth.
 I'm glad you came to us, my dear,
 You filled our hearts with loving cheer.
 It has been a nice day; I enjoyed our family outing to celebrate Donna's birthday, "Grama Donna" her



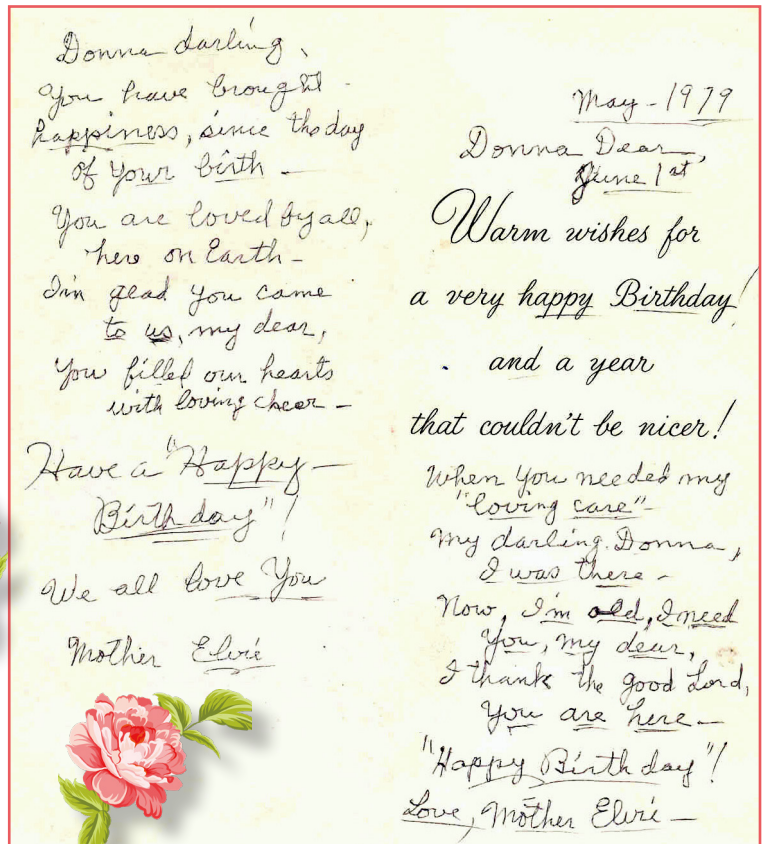
grandchildren call her. We met Mary and Jon and family in the same beautiful place we had our picnic last month on May 22. They do have many lovely places to picnic here. Rex brought me my tablets from Topping Pharmacy this afternoon, the cost was \$6.00. It was so nice to have Joan and Paula here with us today. I gave Donna \$20.00 in her birthday card. Rex gave her a pretty, new, blue dress. She received gifts and cards from all of her children. They're a happy family; I'm proud of all of them. It has been a happy day. Good night.

June 2, Saturday

We have a pretty day with blue sky and sunshine. We've had a lot of activity around here, too. Rex put the cement steps to the front porch in; Jon Tibbets brought the mixed cement to Rex in the tractor with the shovel on. Donna and her girls, Joan and Mary, took a mile hike to the mailbox for exercise. The kids were in and out and all over the farm. *86-year-old Grama L.V. tried to look as young as she dare; She wore a yellow flower in her hair. Little Brian is feeling rather poor, So Mary took his temperature. It's all in a lifetime, the good and the bad. Sometimes we're happy and sometimes we feel sad. Let's try to take it with a grin, Open up your heart and let the sunshine in.*



Donna played a table game with Joan, Mary, and Julie. I watched for a while. I came home to watch "The Lawrence Welk Show" TV program. It's my favorite program. Later we sat on the front porch and watched the fireflies. The Jon Tibbets family left for home about 9:50 tonight. Joan and Paula are with us. Good night.



June 3, Sunday

My family went to Sunday School and church. I'd sure be with them if I felt better, but it is too far for me to go and stay so long. This country living is not for me! I'm a city gal where people can walk to the store, the bank, the post office and church and where ever. We have a lovely day with blue sky and bright sunshine. There is no wind for a change. I got up at noon and put my house and myself in order, then I ate the lunch Donna left for me on a TV tray, bless her dear heart. I washed my few dishes and I walked around the house for some exercise. My folks came home at 3:25 p.m. They were hungry, so food was the big idea of all concerned. Joan and Paula left the farm about 5:30 p.m. to drive to Mary's home in Lawrence, Kansas and then after a short rest of a day or so, she'll be on her way to Illinois to pack and get ready to move to Salt Lake City. Oh, I wish we lived in Salt Lake to welcome the Gardners and rejoice with them there. [First mention of job transfer to Salt Lake City for the Gardners.] Donna and President Marsh had company tonight; President and Sr. Christenson; he had a conference with Rex and she and Donna visited in here with me. I enjoyed that very much. Good night.

June 4, Monday

We've had an overcast sky today with sunshine at times but mostly cloudy and we have a strong wind blowing. I got up at noontime and dressed in slacks and a blouse. I put my home and myself in order and then I ate the nice lunch that Donna brought to me. I watched the television story hour programs



back

New home for Gardners being built spring of 1979 at 284 S 1375 E, Bountiful, Utah



front

Mo Gardner moved his family to Chicago to be president of WCLR a radio station. WCLR was owned by *Bonneville. In 1979 Bonneville acquired Radio Data Systems (RDS). Mo was president of WCLR in Chicago AND he was also one of the founding members of RDS. During this time he flew to Philadelphia where RDS was located and worked there from Monday morning through Thursday. He came home on Thursday night. Soon after, Bonneville and Mo decided to make RDS his full time responsibly. Mo told them he didn't want to live in Philadelphia or Chicago because he'd need lots of corporate support and didn't want to be living on airplanes. Hence the move to Salt Lake (living in Bountiful) was necessary.

*Bonneville was the commercial broadcast arm of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints headquartered in Salt Lake City.



A page from Joan Gardner's scrapbooks.



Louis when he was young.

while eating and I walked around the house and dreamed of happy days gone by, when you and I were young, Louis dear. The news report says there is a thunder storm headed our way. Ugh! I hate the wild noisy thunder storms. Our storm has passed. We had a nice downpour of rain which made Rex happy. Later, he and Donna took a walk to the south field to enjoy the clean, fresh air. I watched television and later Donna came in and read to me from the Church News. I do enjoy listening to her read to me. We all went to bed after the ten o'clock news report. Good night.

June 5, Tuesday

It has been another day like yesterday with an overcast sky, except it is calm with no wind. Donna went to the city to look for some new shoes for herself. I hope she finds what she likes. I think Donna went somewhere to pick strawberries this afternoon. Rex is with her, I presume. She thought they'd be home by 7 p.m. tonight. She invited me to go along with her, but I didn't feel well enough. It has been a long, lonesome day for me; however, I do feel very blessed to have this nice, little home to relax in. Donna left some Golden Graham Cereal for me to eat this evening. I ate about 7 p.m. I'm still all alone. Donna didn't pick strawberries as I thought, she spent her day shopping for new clothes. She bought one dress, two pants suits, a housecoat, and shoes. But she did buy a crate of strawberries to make some jam. Rex was with Donna to buy her pretty clothes. He has excellent taste. Good night.

June 6, Wednesday

We have another overcast day with a strong breeze. I had a very poor night's rest, so I'm not up to par today.

It's all in a lifetime, the good and the bad.

Sometimes we are happy and sometimes we're sad.

So, take that chip off your shoulder

And enjoy life as you grow older.

Donna made some strawberry jam today;

She sealed it with wax and stored it away.

She took her mile hike to the mailbox

And came back on the path of pebbles and rocks.

L.V. plays with words from time to time

Just for the fun of making them rhyme.

Now I must go and comb my hair

Before I get sleepy and doze in my chair.



This evening about 6:30 p.m. Rex and Donna left to drive to Paola on church business for Mutual work. It was very cloudy and did rain a few drops. I enjoyed my Butterscotch flavored Sego Liquid Diet Food Drink and the Slender diet Carnation Chocolate bar. **Jack Hailey** died today; he was a star in the Wizard of Oz. He was 79 years old. Good night.



Jack Hailey

June 7, Thursday

I rested much better last night for which I am thankful. It is overcast again today, but calm with just a gentle breeze swaying the trees. I got up and dressed at noon and enjoyed the nice lunch that Donna brought to me. I watched the television stories and later I walked around my rooms for needed exercise. Donna was playing pretty or lovely music on her piano. I surely enjoyed hearing the sweet, old songs. She is playing "Take Me Out to the Ball Game" now. I can't keep my feet from doing some fancy stepping while I sit here in my comfortable swivel chair. I don't dare to stand on my feet to do the fancy foot work. ☺ When you are 86-years-old, you'll understand; in fact, it is 86½ years. Of course, if I hold on to my walker, I might be able to manage some

foot work. Oh, how I loved to dance with my darling Lou. We won a couple of prize waltzes many years ago. Happy memories. Good night.

June 8, Friday

It's another overcast day, but warm. I put on my yellow, flowered robe and ate the lunch Donna brought to me. The television story hour entertained me. Oh, do they have their problems. My life is very mild compared to theirs which is very wild. Of course, they are only acting and they get paid for it, too. While my life is for real, and I like what I do. I got Kathy's birthday card ready with a verse and \$5.00. Her day is June 14. Tonight, I watched "The Johnny Carson Show" on television until I got tired of it, so I went to bed. P.S. Here is the verse I composed for Kathy.

Your special day is almost here,

It comes around only once in a year.

Try to be happy all day through,

You know we all love you.

Keep that sweet smile on your pretty face,

And you'll be welcome any place.

Good night.



June 9, Saturday

It rained last night and some today, but not for long. However, it was cloudy most of the day. I got up at noontime and put on my yellow, flowered house dress. Donna brought me a nice lunch. Mary and Jon and the children came this afternoon for some of their belongings; we had activity while they were here, but they didn't stay long. Rex and Donna went to a church program tonight. She invited me to go with them. She said it was a very nice affair and I'd enjoy it, but I didn't feel well enough to make the effort to get dressed up and take that long drive to Paola. I did enjoy "The Lawrence Welk Show" on TV and some lovely records on my Magnavox player, plus my swivel chair. I listened to the "Billy Graham" television show tonight, also. It was all good entertainment for me. It is Jack Imel's birthday; he is on the "Lawrence Welk Show." Good night.

June 10, Sunday

We have a nice Sabbath day with a lovely, blue sky with fluffy, white clouds in it. The sun is playing "Peek a Boo" with them. Rex and Donna left early for Sunday School and church. They came home at 3 p.m. tired and hungry. She left my lunch in a TV tray. I got up about noon and put my house in order and myself; then I ate my lunch. I'd love to go to church with them, but oh, the miles they drive is just too much for this 86½ year old mom. Dorothy and Guy Tibbets have company. I presume it is her brother and sister? It looks like their car. They are in their 50ties or 60ties, neither ever married. Donna came in and read three chapters from Spencer W. Kimball's book to me this afternoon. I surely do appreciate her reading to me from this wonderful book. I watched "60 minutes" on television after Donna left. This afternoon, Rex and Donna took me for a drive to Mary's home. It was a lovely drive but no one was home. We went in the house for a short while but not for long. Rex left the boxes he brought in the garage. They were something Jon needed; I think. Good night.

June 11, Monday

It is a nice day with blue sky and sunshine. I rested well last night. I got up about noontime and enjoyed the good lunch that Donna brought to me. She took her mile hike to the mail box. She brought home a letter from Lydia Paul telling about Otto Fife's funeral service. The pallbearers were Bevan Jones, Don Woodlief, Ron Jones, Chris Jones, Richard Jones, Douglas Jones, Boyd Fife, and J.C. Fife. Lydia said she thought everyone in Cedar came to his funeral. It was a huge gathering. Otto was loved by all. Donna vacuumed my place this afternoon. I went to her part of the house to get out of the way. Rex and Donna drove to Kansas City this afternoon to see a boy that got burned in an accident. The branch members are taking turns visiting the lad. Donna said they would do some shopping after they left the hospital. They left here about 4:30 p.m. She left some dry cereals for me to choose from and dessert in the refrigerator. John Wayne died this evening from cancer. Donna and Rex came home about 10:45 p.m. She bought me some sunglasses for \$4.00. I was happy to have them.

June 12, Tuesday

It is a lovely day, sunshine in a pretty, blue sky. I rested well last night and I was happy to greet this nice day. I presume that Donna took her mile hike to the mail box? No mail came for me, but I wasn't expecting any. I enjoyed the television story hour while eating the nice lunch that Donna brought to me. My dear girl is suffering from hay fever. She keeps on sneezing and I say bless you, and believe me I do mean it. Oh, I wish we had some level ground or cement walks so I could take a walk outside, but I'd never feel secure on that bumpy yard. Donna came in and read to me from Spencer W. Kimball's book and I surely do enjoy hearing her read about that good man's life. My television entertained me until after the ten o'clock news. It's time to say good night and go to bed.

June 13, Wednesday

We have a beautiful day with sunshine in a pretty blue sky. I rested well and I got up at noontime and did the best I could to make this old girl look nice. I put a pretty blue bow in my hair. I love blue so that's what I do. ☺ Mary phoned to tell Donna that Mo and Joan are moving to Salt Lake City. Joan is on her way to Salt Lake now to select colors for the new house. The new business, R.D.S. that Jon T. works for is moving from New Jersey to Salt Lake City. Miller will be in charge of it. Dorothy Tibbets' sister, Marion White came in to visit me. I was thankful that Donna came in also; we had a nice visit. She is a very pleasant person. She worked on her little afghan squares while she talked. I enjoyed hearing Donna play her piano after Marion left. This evening at 5:35, Donna and Rex went to the church house in Paola to take care of Mutual work. She brought a tray of food for me. It was late when they came home. Good night.

June 14, Wednesday

Happy Birthday Kathy! Donna left a note this morning at 8:30 a.m. to say she had gone to Topeka and that she'd be back about 1 p.m. to bring my lunch, and she was. I got up

and dressed at noon and enjoyed my lunch. Later Donna came in and read to me from Spencer W. Kimball's book. I surely enjoyed her reading to me. Rex came home about 4:30 p.m. (That meant the end of reading.) He was hungry and she took care of his needs. (Our lady of good deeds.) This evening Rex and Donna went a picnic at the Overbrook Co-op. They served barbecued beef sandwiches at the high school. They had a short meeting after. They do this once a year for members of the Co-op. It has been a very lovely day with sunshine in a pretty blue sky and a gentle breeze swaying the trees. Donna brought my dinner, a little hot chicken pie and some fruit and cookies, at 6 p.m. I ate about 7 p.m. Good night.



David Shattuck, Mark and Kathy. The Shattucks came over to help celebrate Kathy's birthday.



Kathy Calkins on her 28th birthday.

June 15, Friday

It was warm all night but I managed to rest fairly well. We have a nice breeze blowing through the trees. I got up at noontime and did the best I could to make myself look good and that takes some doing. Donna brought me a nice lunch on a TV tray. Florence Oates sent Donna a copy of the funeral services of Otto R. Fife. It was held on Saturday, June 2, at 2 p.m. in Cedar City at the LDS stake center. She said there was a huge turnout. Yes, I'm sure there would be; he was loved by all. He died May 29, 1979. This evening Rex and Donna went to the stake center to the baptismal services and meetings. Donna will stay at Mary's place all night so she won't have to drive alone late at night. Rex will be gone for a few days on some business; I've forgotten what. I'll be here alone in my nice, little home. I ate my Kellogg's Graham Crackos this evening about 6:30 p.m. I watched TV programs until 11:15 p.m. I'm tired of the whole deal! Lonesome me is going to bed. I killed a big spider tonight. Ugh! Good night.

June 16, Saturday

I rested fairly well last night. It was a strange feeling to be the only one in the house all night, but I was glad Donna stayed at Mary's home. I didn't want her to drive home alone in the wee hours. She came home this morning and the Tibbets family came with her, so we have a lot of activity around here today. They brought a young girl about Julie's age with them. She has been here before. I was watching, "The Lawrence Welk Show" when they left for home about 6:40 p.m. Donna brought my dinner on a TV tray about 6 p.m. I surely enjoy the L. Welk program. It is my favorite TV show. Donna read to me from our Church News. I always enjoy hearing her read to me. It has been a pleasant day with lots of clouds in the blue sky. Good night.

June 17, Sunday

Today is Father's Day. A happy day to all of you fathers! Donna and Rex went to Sunday School and church this morning. She left some food for me on a TV tray. I got up at noon but I didn't feel very well, so I went back to bed until 3 p.m. I was eating my lunch when Rex and Donna came about 4 p.m. We have a hazy day with lots of clouds in the sky. Donna enjoyed a nap in my recliner chair this afternoon. I enjoyed some lovely music played on my Magnavox player. This evening I watched the TV play of "Moses, The Law Given." It was about two hours long, but very interesting. I turned the set off after the ten o'clock news report. Weary me, L.V. Good night.

June 18, Monday

We have an overcast day; I expected to see it rain any minute. Our TV news report says we have thunder showers all around us. Donna took her mile hike to the mailbox. She came in here and read a nice letter from Marty and Wayne telling about their family's activities. They are all busy and have a lovely vegetable garden. I remember how pretty Wayne's garden looked when we were there a few years ago. I feel much better today. My darling Donna brought my

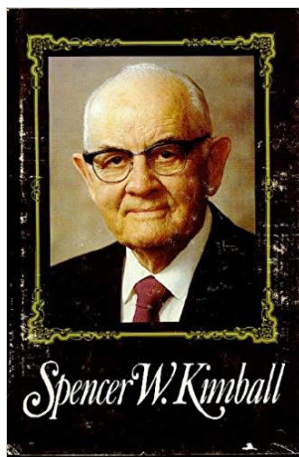
lunch and my dinner to me as usual, bless her heart. I spent my evening watching television. Good night.

June 19, Tuesday

It is cloudy and windy today. We had a little rain this afternoon. Donna did her visiting teaching this morning. She left some dry cereal and some fruit and milk on a TV tray for me. I got up at noon and put my house, and myself in order, then I ate my lunch. I didn't sleep well last night so I dozed in my chair today while the afternoon movie was on television, so I didn't see much of the Half-Way House Movie. I enjoyed Donna reading to me from her book, Spencer W. Kimball's life. It is very interesting and I love to have her read to me. I was entertained all evening by television programs.

June 20, Wednesday

It has been a sunny, bright day with a pretty clear, blue sky. Donna went to town this morning to shop; she called in to see her children, the Jon Tibbetses. She said the kids were planning a day of activity; they all had their own idea of how to arrange it. ☺ I got up and dressed at noon time; I ate the nice lunch Donna brought to me, bless her dear heart. She read to me from her book of **Spencer W. Kimball's** life. She worked in her garden this afternoon; she is always busy. This evening, I watched the "Johnny Carson" TV program. It was entertaining, but too late for me to stay with it to the end. Good night!



June 21, Thursday

We are blessed with another bright, sunny day with a clear, blue sky. Donna worked in the fields of clover mowing and cutting it down. It grows too tall around the farm house. Donna brought two cute birthday cards for me; one for Marshall and one for Sanford Alan. I surely hope these precious, little great grandchildren of mine have happiness all through life; they have wonderful parents to teach them what is right and they are both cheerful and bright. So, as I see it, all is well with them. This is the first day of summer and our news report says it is the longest day of the year. I watched the Johnny Carson "Tonight Show" tonight. His first guest was Mrs. Lillian Carter, our President's mother; she is a charming person with a cute sense of humor. Good night.

June 22, Friday

I gave myself a sponge off when I got up and I put on clean underwear. We have a clear, sunny day. I ate the nice lunch that Donna brought to me. She took her mile hike to the mailbox. This evening Donna and Rex sat on the front porch and watched the lightening all around us. They invited me to join them but I had some writing to do. Donna has some insect bites, and a tick, a bloodsucking insect that is making her feel miserable. I know that little tick can make one feel very uncomfortable, too. Good night.

June 23, Saturday

We had a lot of lightning last night, but the thunder wasn't loud, so I was able to sleep fairly well. Today is overcast; we

have had some rain but not a heavy downpour so far. It is now 2:50 p.m. I got up at noon. While I was combing my hair, Donna made my bed. Sorry I didn't make it before I did my hair. I do not want to add to her activities, but I'm too slow, sorry about that. She brought a nice lunch to me, bless her heart. I composed a little verse in Sandy and Marshall's birthday cards. Their days will be in July, but their cards are ready. The Jon Tibbets family arrived at the farm this afternoon and we had activity. I went to Marshes' side to visit for a while, but I was glad to come back to my peace and quiet. Of course, I do love all of them, they are precious. This evening I sat on the front porch with Donna and Rex. I watched them take a walk to the south field. It was a delightful evening. The Tibbetses went home earlier. Our news report says we may expect thunder showers tonight. Good night.

June 24, Sunday

We have an overcast day, but no wind or rain. Donna and Rex went to Sunday School and sacrament meeting. She left some food on a TV tray for me. I got up at noontime and made my bed up nicely and tried to do the same for myself, but that is a challenge! **This 86½ year old dear has [already] had her day of admiration.** I did enjoy the nice lunch Donna left for me. They came home about 4 p.m. both tired and hungry. I listened to some nice records on my Magnavox player and dozed in my swivel chair. Donna read to me from Spencer Kimball's book and so my Sabbath was enjoyed. Good night.

June 25, Monday

It is cloudy and warm today, but calm. There is no wind blowing. Donna came in to show me their first egg from their young hens; she was proud of it. I rested fairly well last night. I got up and dressed in my robe and slippers at noon. Donna brought a nice lunch to me. Later she read to me from her book about Spencer W. Kimball. That was a happy hour for me. My television entertained me all afternoon and evening. Good night.

June 26, Tuesday

It is a lovely day of sunshine and a blue sky. Donna was happy with another egg from her young hens. I got up at noon and put my house and myself in order. Then I ate the nice lunch Donna brought to me. She took lunch to Rex; he had a cement job to do at Gail's home. I was thrilled with the beautiful television program about the "High Mountain Meadow Country in Utah, dear old Salt Lake City, and the Great Salt Lake. They brought happy memories. Donna read to me this evening from her book on Spencer W. Kimball.

June 27, Wednesday

We have an overcast day, but it is calm. Donna took her mile hike to the mail box. Mary phoned while Donna was on her hike so Donna returned her call when she got back. I got up at noon time and I dressed in my blue, flowered robe. I combed my silver locks and put a blue bow in my hair and blue earrings on my ears. It's amazing how much it adds to my cheer! I ate the nice lunch that Donna brought on a TV tray to me. Later, she read a few chapters



Elvie hints her "day of admiration" was in the past but her grandchildren always thought she was beautiful.



from Spencer W. Kimball's book to me. I love to have her read to me. This afternoon we had a lot of sunshine in a pretty, blue sky. I walked around my rooms for exercise. This evening I watched television until after the 10 p.m. news. Good night.

June 28, Thursday

We had some lightning and thunder in the night and a downpour of rain so I was awake most of the night. I got up at noon time and made my bed and combed my hair and then relaxed in my swivel chair. Donna had been to Overbrook town to shop for groceries; she wanted to have plenty of food in the house for Joan to use while she and Rex were on their vacation to California. I had the television on, watching an interesting program "The Wilderness of Wonder." It was a wonderful production indeed. Donna and Rex came home tonight at 11 p.m. She said the program was just darling. She was very proud of her grandchildren in the parts they played in their school play, or church program?

June 29, Friday

It is a lovely day with a clear, blue sky. I got up about 9:30 this morning and dressed in my blue and white slack suit; It is dark blue with white dots in it. After I ate some Cream of Wheat Cereal, Donna took me to Dot's Beauty Parlor, where I had my hair shampooed and set. I enjoyed all but the sitting under the hot dryer. Oh, I do not like that part of the operation. Ugh! Donna left me at the beauty shop and she went to see her doctor; he gave her a good report; she is okay and can take her vacation to California as planned. I surely would love to go with them, but that is wishful thinking. My traveling days are over for sure. I am 86½ years old and I do well to travel to the beauty shop and back. ☺ Donna and Rex took their car to town this afternoon for some little adjustment. My hair looks nice. I wish I could dress it as pretty. It only cost me \$4.00. I gave the girl who dressed it a 50¢ tip. Rex is working at the nursing home tonight giving it a good cleaning before he leaves for his vacation in July. Donna and I sat on the front porch this evening; she read to me until it was too dark to see to read. We watched the fire flies and the stars and moon. Good night.

June 30, Saturday

It is a pleasant day, but cloudy. Donna went to Dot's Beauty Shop this morning to have a permanent wave. She came home at 3 p.m. looking very pretty with her new short hair do. I got up at noon and put my house and myself in order and then I ate my lunch of dry cereal and milk, with some applesauce and date nut bread. Donna says Mary is coming here to the farm this afternoon. That is nice, I miss her. In fact, I miss all of my lovely grandchildren. I have been listening to some sweet music played on my Magnavox this

afternoon. I'm very thankful for the lovely records I have. I watched Dorothy and Guy Tibbets planting something in their backyard. Golly, the older I get the longer the day seems. Well, that is how it is. I hear a car and some voices. We'll have some action now! Yes, it was Mary and her family. Grama Donna gave them something to eat. They were all in and out of my place and I enjoyed them. After the Tibbetses left this evening, Donna and I sat on the front porch and watched the fire flies. Good night.

July 1, Sunday

Rex and Donna went to Sunday School. I had some stomach distress last night so I didn't rest very well. I stayed in bed until three o'clock today. My family came home about 3:30 p.m. We have a cloudy day, no sunshine at all. It is 5:10 p.m. now. Donna was called to the phone; she must be talking to one of her children. I hear her happy laughter. It was Janet Shattuck; she wanted to know if Joan had arrived at our farm yet. My family ate dinner out this evening. Donna and Rex are getting ready, packing the things they'll want to take with them to California.

July 2, Monday

I rested better last night so I feel better today, but not normal yet. This has been a special day. The Miller Gardners arrived at the farm house tonight; they had dinner with Rex and Donna and came here later, about 10 p.m. after Rex and Donna had taken their plane to fly to California. I had a very lovely visit with Sherm; he is a fine, young man. He gave me a picture of him with his girlfriend, **Kristen Cole**. He says she is the girl he wants to marry. She is a beauty. I hope things will work out right for them. He will go on his mission first.

July 3, Tuesday

Joan took the children to the swimming pool this morning. She knows they are restless and need to get away from this place. There is nothing here for them. Mo and Sherm left this morning early to fly to California. (I think it is California.) They may have gone to Salt Lake City first? My memory isn't up to par now, but they did leave here early this morning. I do know that! Everyone is making plans for the big holiday tomorrow. Good night.

July 4, Wednesday

Happy 4th of July. The sun got through to us off and on all day. I got up at noontime and ate the lunch Joan brought to me, bless her heart. It has been a long, lonesome day for this old Grama. Joan and family met Mary and family at the lake and they had a picnic there. I was invited to go with them, but I didn't feel well enough to make the effort to get ready for the adventure. We are all much better off when I stay home. I hope Rex and Donna are enjoying their vacation. I presume they are in California with their children there.



Sherm Gardner in 1979 wearing a wedding ring. He must have been very serious about his future marriage to Kristen. ☺

My family got home tired and hot about 6 p.m. Tonight, the family sat on the front porch and had the fun of seeing their own fireworks. I sat in a rocking chair and enjoyed the display from the big window in Marshes' side of the house. Whoopie! Good night.

July 5, Thursday

We have an overcast day; it looks like it may rain any minute. It is now 3 p.m. Well, the big 4th of July holiday is now in the past; it'll be a year before we celebrate this big holiday again. Joan and the kids went to the swimming pool this morning. They get restless here on the farm. There is nothing here to interest the kids. I surely hope that Donna and Rex are enjoying their vacation in California with their children and in Salt Lake with friends. I surely am enjoying Joan and her children; they are wonderful to this old Grama L.V. Good night.

July 6, Friday

It rained last night and it is raining lightly now at 2 p.m. Today is **Marshall's** [twelfth] **birthday**. Joan left a note to say they were going to Lawrence to go roller skating with the Tibbetses. She said she'd be back home about 6 p.m. She left some lunch for me on a TV tray. They are all so thoughtful of my needs. I'm sorry I'm here, I do not want to burden my beloved children, but I am here! And that is how it is. So, we'll make the best of a sad situation. If I am misspelling words, please forgive. I will keep on doing it as long as I live. Spelling is not a talent of mine, but I love to play with words to make them rhyme. ☺ Good night.

July 7, Saturday

We have a cloudy sky, but there is sunshine in our hearts. Our young people are climbing up the rock hill. They played it was their fort or something. They burned some newspapers there. Joan and Mary drove to town to shop for groceries I presume. Dorothy Tibbets brought a beautiful gladiola flower to cheer my room. It is a lovely pink. Later, Mary and Joan went to get a supply of milk for the family; they are busy all day. I'm enjoying "The Lawrence Welk Show" now (my favorite television program). Janet Gardner is having fun learning how to

drive a car. She goes to the south field and to the highway several times a day. Sherm brought me a delicious dish of caramel popcorn that he had popped and sweetened with caramel. He is a nice lad; I surely do enjoy him. He cleaned my diamond ring and wedding band this afternoon. I've got a sparkler set now. Good night.

July 8, Sunday

It is dark and stormy looking today. It was raining when Joan and children took Mo to Mary's home. Jon drove him to the airport; he was going to fly to Chicago. Janet Gardner is home here. We expect Joan and children to arrive soon. It is 1:45 now. I'm glad it isn't raining now, but it surely is a gloomy looking day. I wish we could all be in Sunday School, wishful thinking, eh? We live many miles from our meeting house. Rex and Donna will find an LDS church where ever they are, I'm sure. They are enjoying a vacation away from home. Joan and family left to go to

sacrament meeting about 4:30 p.m. She invited me to go with them and I surely would love to have gone, but I'm not well enough. Sherm phoned to talk to his mother a few minutes after Joan left here. It is not five o'clock and things look much brighter, the sun is shining.

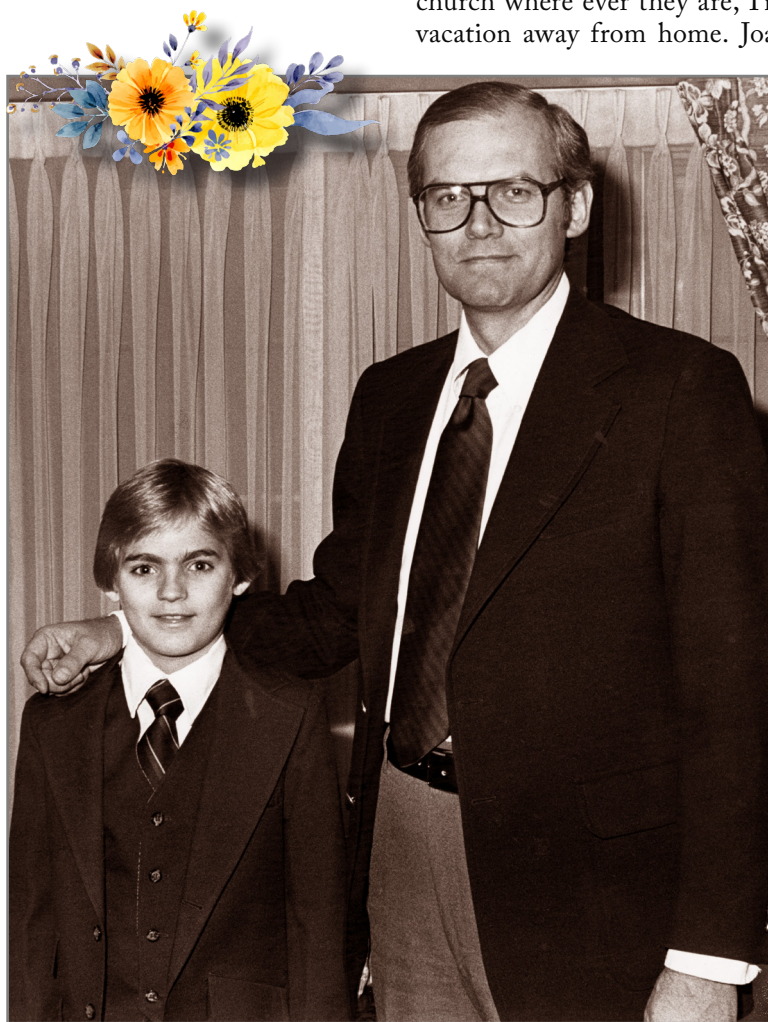
July 9, Monday

We have another overcast day, but no rain so far. It is 2:10 p.m. now. Joan brought the mail a few minutes ago. There were three letters from Donna. Joan read them to me. She and Rex are having a wonderful time visiting old friends and relatives, taking tours, and etcetera. I'm sorry I can't record all of it. Sr. Chandler is 92 years old, but very alert. She said Donna looked like Aunt Annie and I think so, too. Joan and her kids went to Overbrook

town, where the children can go in swimming while she shops to buy a sweater for one of them, Emily, I think. The television entertained me this evening.

July 10, Tuesday

I got up at noon time and ate the lunch that Joan brought to me. She is very thoughtful of my needs, bless her heart. She took the children to the swimming pool where they have a wonderful time. Janet G. will fly to Salt Lake City



Marshall and Mo Gardner in the fall of 1979 when Marshall received the priesthood. Photo taken in their Bountiful home. Marshall turned 12 on July 6.

tomorrow. Marshall will fly to Colorado Springs tomorrow; he will stay with Grandma Grace Gardner and Miller's brother Erv and Sue Gardner. Janet will stay with Russ and Dorothy Williams, relatives of the Gardners. They have an 18-year-old daughter; her name is Janice. My family do fly around a lot. I'm delighted to see them all so happy. Joan brought my dinner on a TV tray about 6 p.m. She also brought a can of popped corn. They are all precious grandchildren, I love them. Arthur Fiedler died today; he was 84 years old. Joan and the children came home tonight at 10:10 p.m. Good night.

July 11, Wednesday

Janet Gardner is flying to Salt Lake City today and Marshall is flying to Colorado Springs. He will stay with his Grandma Grace Gardner and Miller's brother Erv and Sue Gardner. Our news report says that Skylab fell to Earth this morning in the Indian Ocean, so all is well. Janet is staying with Russ and Dorothy Williams, relatives of the Gardners. They have a daughter 18 years old, her name is Janice.

July 12, Thursday

Rex and Donna left for their vacations on Monday July 2. We expect them back home on Tuesday, July 17. Joan and her children are here with me; she is a dear one, so good and thoughtful of my needs. I surely hope I'm not a burden to her. She has been shopping for groceries this a.m. Oh, she's a busy one. I don't know how she manages to do it all? I surely do love her and I enjoyed her visit with me this afternoon. She invited me to come to Salt Lake City and visit with her when they move there. It sounds wonderful. She brought a TV tray with food for me this evening before she took the family swimming.

July 13, Friday

Joan took the children roller skating this morning; It is Sandy's birthday tomorrow, but the rink will not be open on Saturday. She left a tray of food for me, bless her heart. She is so thoughtful of this old grandmother's needs and I do appreciate it. Joan and her children came home about 6:30 p.m. She had a letter for me from Donna. It was postmarked San Jose, California. She wrote it on July the 9th. She was at Kathy's; they are enjoying their wonderful vacation. I'm happy for them. Kathy and Mark have found a home in Janet's ward, I think. Anyway, they are excited and happy about it. Good night.



Sandy Gardner celebrated his birthday by going roller skating on July 13 in 1979. This photo is from 1979.



HAPPY BIRTHDAY

July 14, Saturday

Happy Birthday Sandy! [Ten years old today.] He celebrated yesterday at the roller-skating rink because the rink isn't open today. Mo and Joan Gardner came in here to visit with me for a while. I appreciate their visit; however, it was a short one. Joan says it is hot outside, but I'm cool and comfortable in my house. Joan made a birthday cake for Sandy. It was a white cake with white frosting by request. Joan bought some Vick's Cough Drops, 30¢, a bottle of Maalox, \$2.88, and some Visine eye drops, \$1.90, plus tax of 15¢, for a cost of \$5.23. I feel very fortunate to have my darling Joan here to look after my needs. We enjoyed "The Lawrence Welk Show" this evening. P.S. Mary prepared string beans for the freezer. Good night.

July 15, Sunday

Kathy telephoned this morning to tell us that **she is pregnant**. She is so happy to know she can have her very own baby; they have been married over three years; they applied for adoption, but to have her own baby is wonderful and we rejoice with her. I know Donna will be delighted, too. We have an overcast day; it rained a little in the night. Joan brought me a nice lunch.

She is precious; I do appreciate her thoughtfulness of my needs. This evening, Joan and Mo took the children to Mary's home so she can be free to clean this house before Donna comes home on Tuesday the 17th. I listened to the fine talk our President Jimmy Carter gave over television tonight. I think it was very good advice; he has my faith and prayers. Tonight, Joan and Mo came in and we listened to the ten o'clock news report. I'm always happy to have company with me. Good night.

July 16, Monday

Joan has had a busy morning; she drove Miller to the airport for his 8 a.m. flight to New Jersey. She is at the laundromat now doing her laundry. It is 1:30 noontime. We had a nice little visit in here when she came home; she brought my lunch to me. Oh, my Joan is a sweetheart. We all love her. We have a hazy day with lots of clouds in the sky. Joan wrote a nice, little thank you note to me before she left here. She is a darling girl; I love her very much; we all do.

July 17, Tuesday

It was after one o'clock this morning before I got into bed. Donna came in a few minutes later to let me know they were home from their vacation. I was delighted to

see her. We all slept late this morning. Donna brought me a beautiful little booklet card, on "Why God Made Mothers." It is very precious. They also gave me a box of See's Famous Old Time Chocolate mint squares (my favorite treat). Donna told me some of the happy experiences they enjoyed on their vacation trip. I'm glad for her happy memories and I'm delighted to have her home again. I will surely miss Joan; she is precious, believe me. Good night.



While Donna and Rex were in California: Rex put in a sprinkling system for Mark and Kathy. They saw newly returned missionary Rick. Janet had a get together at her house inviting Rex's two sisters, Ruth and Florence.



Donna, Rex, Janet, Ruth Deal, and Florence Oates. Mark Calkins in the background screen room.



Donna and Rex standing in front of the model home.



Rex and Donna also saw the model home like the one that Mark and Kathy had put a deposit on in June. It was to be built but they looked through the model.

July 18, Wednesday

I had a restless night, so I stayed in bed until almost 1 p.m. We have an overcast day, but no rain so far at 6 p.m. Donna brought a nice lunch to me about 1:30 p.m. She looks more

rested today. I was entertained by the television programs today as usual. I am thankful for my TV. Rex and Donna came in here this evening and watched television with me. I do enjoy company. Mary phoned tonight and Rex and Donna both enjoyed talking to her on their two telephones. Good night.

July 19, Thursday

I rested fairly well last night; I got up about noon and gave myself a sponge bath and put on fresh, clean underwear. We have a hazy day. Donna brought a nice lunch on a TV tray for me. I ate while enjoying the television programs. The channels spent a lot of time telling about the men who have walked on the moon and showed pictures of them. It was indeed interesting. Tonight, I enjoyed the Miss Universe Pageant. The host was Bob Barker. Donna feels stiff and sore from picking green beans. She prepared them for the freezer and she made nine pints of bread and butter pickles. She keeps busy.

July 20, Friday

It is another cloudy day. Donna went to her doctor this morning. She feels better and she is happy to know her blood pressure is normal. I got up at noon time and enjoyed the nice lunch Donna brought to me, also the M&M peanuts she bought for me. She is popping some corn for us, too. Grama L.V., how lucky can you be? Later Donna came in here and talked to me. I surely enjoyed her visit. Tonight, Mary and family came to the house. Sherm came first; he had wonderful news. He is going on a mission to England, soon. We had a happy family reunion. I went to Marshes' side and joined in the family fun. They left here for home about 9:30 p.m. Rex and Donna came in my place and watched TV with me. We watched "The Tonight Show" with Johnny Carson.

July 21, Saturday

We have a hazy day, but no rain so far. It is now 2:30 p.m. Rex has been plowing up the weeds around the place. Donna has vacuum cleaned her rugs. Later, she and Rex drove to Overbrook to see if they can buy the railing for their front porch. It is now almost three o'clock. I'm enjoying some lovely records, played on my Magnavox player. I'm so thankful for my lovely records. Grama L.V. is a record keeper. This is my 51st book, written one page every day for 51 years. How is that for a record? This evening, the "Lawrence Welk" program entertained me. It is the best program on television for me, 86½ year old L.V. It has been a long, lonesome day, but cheer up, my friend, it will come to an end. Good night and sweet dreams. L.V.

July 22, Sunday

I tried to cut my long day in half by staying in bed until one o'clock. Rex and Donna left early for church. They'll be gone all day. This home is miles away from church and everything, but it is a very nice house and I do try to be cheerful and open up my heart and let the sunshine in. I am blessed indeed with all that I need. Donna left a nice lunch for me; I enjoyed it. I walked around in the house for exercise. I washed my few dishes. I gazed out the windows. Well, every long day will pass away. And so will this old L.V., too, some happy day. Good night.

July 23 Monday

It is warm and cloudy this Monday. I got up and dressed at nine o'clock this morning because our Relief Society visiting teachers were coming (Annie Hall and Sr. Leona Christenson). I went in Donna's place to hear their message. Sr. Christenson gave it and I enjoyed listening to her nice message. It seems like a long day when I get up so early. Donna popped a big bowl of popcorn this afternoon and we enjoyed it. Our news report says we have forty percent chance of rain tonight.

July 24, Tuesday

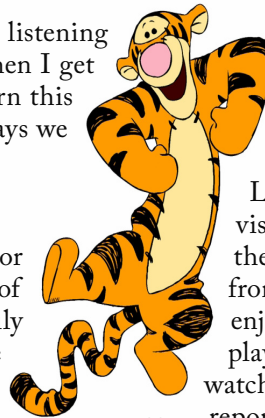
This is the big holiday in Utah. Pioneer Day or Days of '47. I have celebrated many happy 24th of July holidays in my lifetime with my dear family and my darling sweetheart, Lou. I still have the happy memories. Rex and Donna went to Forrest Park, in Ottawa, to celebrate with our branch members with a picnic and social. They left here about 5:15 p.m. She left some food on a TV tray for me. Rex brought home a bottle of Tums for me this afternoon; he wouldn't take any money for them, the dear man. They came home about ten o'clock tonight. Rex came in my place and watched television, the news report. I enjoyed, "The Mary Tyler Moore Show" and "The Bob Newhart Show." We had a noisy electric storm tonight so we turned off the television and I went to bed. It is raining hard now at 11:30 p.m. Good night.

July 25, Wednesday

I rested fairly well last night; we have an overcast day; the sun got through to us a few times this afternoon. Donna brought a nice lunch to me about 1:30 p.m. She took the mile hike to the mailbox. Dorothy Tibbets is expecting her daughter, Delphia, to visit her and Guy today. I was entertained with a television program starring Telly Savalas. Tonight, the program "The Price is Right" was entertaining, too. This evening, about 8:30 p.m., the Jon Tibbets family arrived. I think they went to the south field to see the chickens. Later I sat on the front porch



Spencer in 1979. Elvie says, "he doesn't walk in my house; he bounces in and out and throws his body on the floor with a thud."



Spencer likes to bounce like Tigger!

with Donna and Rex and some of the Tibbets children. Mary is at a Mutual meeting. Good night.

July 26, Thursday

Our day started out cloudy and warm, but this afternoon we had bright sunshine. Donna went to help Mary bottle tomatoes this morning. She left some lunch on a TV tray for me. She brought Spencer home with her and we had action around here. He doesn't walk in my house; he bounces in and out and throws his body on the floor with a thud. This evening we enjoyed "The Dating Game" on television and "The Mary Tyler Moore Show" and "The Bob Newhart Show." Donna had put Spencer to bed. This Grama L.V. is weary, so I'll go to bed soon. Good night.

July 27, Friday

I was too warm to sleep well last night. Today is sunny but we have a lot of clouds in the blue sky and it is hot. Donna brought a nice lunch to me on a TV tray. Spencer bounced in and out of my place a few times. I watched television while eating. The program was "Through the Eyes of Kansas." Later, I walked out to Marshes' house and had a visit with Donna and Spencer. They were eating their dinner. Rex was watching his TV and eating from a tray. I came back here about 6:10 p.m. and enjoyed some lovely records played on my Magnavox player. I am very thankful for my lovely music. I watched television until after the ten o'clock news report. Good night.

July 28, Saturday

We have a clear day and a hot one. I got up at noon, but I had a dizzy spell so I went back to bed until I felt better. Mary and the children arrived today. They looked hot, but happy. Two of the ladies that work where Rex works at the nursing home came to wish him a happy birthday. I gave him a card with \$5.00 enclosed and a verse I composed. The Tibbets boys came in my place and played with my greeting cards; they build a tall tower over five feet high and had the fun of seeing it tumble down. I keep cool in my house, but everyone else looks hot. Rex treated all of us to a chocolate from his box of candy. Mm good. It is his birthday tomorrow, but he'll be in church all day. Rex and Donna went to dinner and a show to celebrate his birthday. I was surprised when Donna and Rex came home about 9:30 tonight. They decided not to go to the show, because of a storm headed our way. Good night.



July 29, Sunday

Happy birthday Rex! It was too warm for comfort last night; I got up and took off my nightgown and I slept in my underwear. Well, I got through the night somehow. Rex and Donna went to Sunday School and to sacrament meeting; she left a TV tray with some food on for my lunch. I enjoyed the TV program "Face the Nation." It is sponsored by IBM. I was also entertained with another TV program, "Women's Intuition." It has been a long, hot day.

July 30, Monday

We have a hazy day, but it is hot! Donna left a note to say she was taking Delphia to Topeka to shop for sheets and slippers. She said she'd be home about noontime. I got up at noon, but I felt weak so I got back in bed until one o'clock. Donna came home and she brought a nice lunch on a TV tray, so I got up and put myself and my house in order before I ate my lunch. Television entertained me most of the day. Delphia came in to visit with me; she is really a nice person, I like her. Donna visited with us in my place. Tonight, Donna and Rex went to dinner and a show to celebrate his birthday. It was yesterday, but he was busy with church work all day. Good night.

July 31, Tuesday

We have another hot, cloudy day. I couldn't sleep very well last night. I got up and dressed at noontime and ate the nice lunch that Donna brought to me. Mary phoned this evening; she said Julie had fallen off her bicycle today and she hurt all over. Mary took her to the doctor; she didn't have any broken bones, but she was bruised all over. I hope she feels better soon. Donna came in and read to me from her Spencer W. Kimball book. I really enjoy having her read to me. My eyes water and I can't see well enough to read very well now. This is our last day of July. Oh, how fast the time flies by! Good night.

August 1, Wednesday

It is overcast and hot this first day of August. I rested fairly well last night. I didn't get up until noontime. ☺ Donna left some lunch for me on a TV tray. She also left a note saying, "I've gone to take Delphia to Mary's. She is going to help Mary wallpaper and I'm watching the children. I expect to be home early this afternoon." It is now 3:15 p.m. I'm about to eat my lunch. One thing I surely know, this old gal is moving kinda slow. ☹ Donna came home at 3:25 p.m. Delphia stayed with Mary. She said goodbye to her parents this morning. Mary will take her to the airport when she goes home. Mary and Delphia like each other; they are both good housekeepers. Donny and Debra Osmond, have a baby boy; his name ⇒ is Donald Clark Osmond, Jr. Tonight I watched "The Mary Tyler Moore Show" and "The Bob Newhart Show."



August 2, Thursday

We have another hot, overcast day. I stayed in bed until noontime. Donna took the mile-long hike to the mailbox but there was no mail today. Dorothy Tibbets brought me a beautiful bouquet of gladiolus from her garden; they are a pretty pink color. She is very nice to me; I love her. My precious Donna brought a nice lunch on a TV tray to me about one o'clock. I am indeed lucky to have these dear ones to look after my needs. I feel very weak and helpless at times. I am 86½ years old. None of my family lived past 83 if I remember right.

August 3, Friday

Donna drove to Ottawa this morning to visit a branch sister who just came home from the hospital. She took her some food. She is an angel of mercy, my Donna is. I'm very proud of her. I am glad she has a good man like Rex; they are happy and they are good for each other, too. Rex brought a large bottle of Scope, cost \$4.85. He wouldn't wait for me to get the money out of my purse; you know an 86½ year old lady moves kind of slow. Rex and Donna went to a show and to dinner this evening. She said they'd be late getting home tonight. I watched television programs until bedtime.

August 4, Saturday

Happy birthday to John Louis, 34 years old today, and happy anniversary to Janet and Dave, 24 years. It was warm all night, but I rested fairly well. We have a pretty day but it is hot so they say. I keep nice and cool here in my place, so there is a smile on my face. I had some lovely records playing while I ate the nice lunch Donna brought to me. Rex worked on the front porch this morning and this afternoon. He plowed and mowed the tall weeds down. Donna is busy preparing food for the branch to welcome home a boy who has been away on a mission, I think? Tomorrow is fast day so they will eat after church. I can't remember all she tells me, but she is busy, that I know. She is always on the go and me?

*I move around very slow,
But why not, I have no place to go.
So, I relax in my swivel chair
And let the world go on by without
a care.
Growing old is no fun, that is
true,
But keep on living and you'll
grow old, too.
Try to keep a smile on your face,
And you'll be welcome any place.*



August 5, Sunday

We have a lovely, clear day. Rex and Donna left early for church. It is fast day. I stayed in bed until 1:30 p.m. I put my house and myself in order and then I broke my fast and ate the lunch Donna left on a TV tray for me. It is now 3:15 p.m. and I'm enjoying some lovely music played on my Magnavox player. It is a long, lonesome day for me. There is nothing on television but sports and I'm no sports fan. However, I do

love good music and I am blessed with many lovely records. I washed my few dishes and walked around the house for exercise. Donna came in here later and read from Spencer W. Kimball's book; she finished the book with this reading. We both enjoyed it very much. Spencer Tibbets informed me that he was named after Spencer Kimball. I agreed with him and I said, "I was named after Queen Elizabeth." He looked surprised and said, "Your name isn't Elizabeth." "You are right, but the queen was named many years before I was named so I was named after her." ☺

August 6, Monday

An earthquake was felt in San Francisco this afternoon; no damage was done there. A population poll is in progress in California. An airplane was hijacked to Lisbon today. A forest fire is burning out of control in California. We have a sunny, bright day but I manage to keep cool here in my house. Rex and Donna say it is hot outside. This evening, for our Home Night program, Donna popped some corn and she put caramel on it. We sat out on the front porch and enjoyed the beautiful, full moon and the nice breeze, plus the fireflies and the popped corn.

August 7, Tuesday

I rested fairly well last night. I got up at noontime and put my house and myself in order. It is another hot day. Donna brought my lunch on a TV tray. I ate while watching the television story hour. Later, Donna brought a nice long letter from Lydia. She read it to me, I can't record or remember all she wrote about, but I enjoyed hearing her family news. She writes an interesting letter in detail. It was fun to listen to. My letter writing days are over; my eyes water and blur my vision, too, so one page in my diary is the best I can do. I am 86½ years old. Rex and Donna went to see a foot doctor this afternoon about the corn or growth on the bottom of his foot. Donna is happy with the new power lawn mower I bought for her today. She and Rex cut the tall grass this evening. I ate some of the big Bing cherries she brought to me this evening. Mm good!

August 8, Wednesday

It is another hot day. I stayed in bed until noon time. Donna brought a nice, flowered robe for me to wear today; it has a zipper in the front. This pretty colorful robe makes even me look good and that is something! I ate the lunch Donna brought to me. She is delighted with the lawn mower I bought for her. She ran out of gas and couldn't cut the grass, so Rex will have to get it started when he gets home. Our news report says that many forest fires are burning out of control in our country, food prices are going up, inflation is here. Tonight, I watched "The Mary Tyler Moore Show" and "The Bob Newhart Show." Rex was at Mutual. President Marsh presides over the branch Mutual; I think.

August 9, Thursday

We have another hot, overcast day. Donna mowed with her new power mower; she seems to enjoy using it. Our backyard looks so much better, almost like we have a nice green lawn out there. Donna took a hike to the mail box; it is a mile or more. She brought a letter from Violet. She is with Yvonne in

Portland, Oregon. She wrote about Otto's funeral services. He was so well known and loved. Everyone in Cedar must have attended his service. He was indeed a likable person, full of interesting stories. When Otto was talking, everyone listened. I'm glad Violet is with Yvonne now. Donna and Rex left about 6 p.m. for Mary's home. She left some food for me on a TV tray. They came home about 9 p.m. "The Johnny Carson Show" was entertaining. I enjoyed watching it.

August 10, Friday

It was warm last night; I didn't rest very well. I stayed in bed until noontime. Donna brought a nice lunch to me about 1 p.m. This afternoon we had some rain; we really need the rain to keep the garden producing and the fields green. Donna picked a basket of large, red tomatoes; she also picked some string beans. She put the beans in her freezer. I watched Donna's television while she vacuumed my rugs and dusted my furniture.

Lucky old me to have a precious daughter, like my Donna.

I do not want to be a burden to her,

But nevertheless, here I am.

I'm longing for the day

That I can pass away,

And set her free

From this old tired L.V.

If only Elvie had a crystal ball she would have seen that her exit date was not until June 4, 1980. But alas, no one knows their graduation date!



August 11, Saturday

I rested much better last night. Donna left a note saying that they left at nine o'clock this morning to go to Lawrence to get the Opel started so they can sell it. She said they plan to be back home about 1 p.m. It took longer than they expected; it is now 2:30 and they are not home. I got up at noon, but I felt weak so I went back to bed until 1:30 p.m. Donna and Rex came home about 2:35. She made bacon and tomato sandwiches for our lunch. Mm good. Rex and Donna drove away this evening about 4:45 p.m. She drove the pickup truck; he drove their car. He was going on church business somewhere. She was grocery shopping in Overbrook. She invited me to go with her, but I didn't feel up to the effort it takes. Growing old isn't fun for this old mother L.V., 86½ years old. But I am thankful for my many blessings.

August 12, Sunday

We are blessed with a pretty, clear Sabbath day. Donna and Rex left early for Sunday School and church meetings.

I got up several times, but for lonesome old L.V.

My bed offered the only comfort I could see,

So back into my bed I got

And all my problems I forgot.

Donna left some food on a tray for me to eat,

So once more I made an effort the day to greet.



Donna brought me a piece of Hershey Bar this afternoon; I enjoyed eating it. This afternoon we drove to Mary and Jon's home and took a lot of nice clothes to Julie, all her size. She is delighted to have so many nice clothes to wear to school. A friend of Donna's gave them to her to take to Julie. Coming home we stopped at a Dairy Queen place and I treated to sandwiches and malts. It was dark before we arrived home. I went to bed after the ten o'clock news report. Good night.

August 13, Monday

The headlines in our newspaper says "A wall of water kills hundreds of people in New Delhi, India. The rain weakened dam burst in Western India and sent a wall of water about 20 feet high crashing through Morbi City, India, killing possible thousands of people. This happened yesterday. I wish our newspaper had at least one section of "Happy News." For a couple of years, we've been singing, "She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes, she'll be driving six white horses when she comes, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes, we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes, we'll all eat chicken and dumplings when she comes. "What I want to know is, who the h--- is "she?" Oh, Grama L.V. shame on you. Can't you find something better to do than play with words to make 'em rhyme, just to help you pass away the time? ☺

August 14, Tuesday

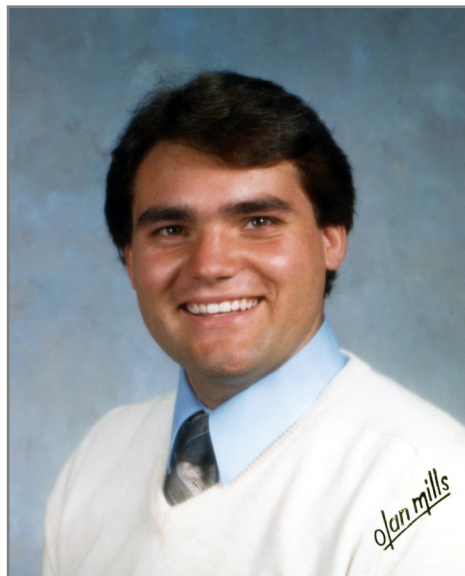
Happy birthday to Janet Shattuck. She is 43 years old today. I hope she is enjoying her special day. It is cooler and cloudy but no rain so far and we need some rain. Donna's little grandson Chris is giving her a lot of action. They visited in here for a while; she is trying to get him to take a nap now at 3:30 p.m. I'm watching a television program. Later today, Rex and Donna took Chris to Pomona Lake for a little picnic lunch. They came home about 9:30 tonight. Chris was ready to go to his bed without a struggle. I went to bed after the ten o'clock news report.

August 15, Wednesday

It is another cool, cloudy day, but no rain. Donna and baby Chris came in to visit me this morning but he was restless, so he kept her on her toes. I got up about noontime and ate the nice lunch that Donna brought to me. Rex had a busy day with church business. I watched "As the World Turns" and "The Edge of Night," on television. The TV programs took care of most of my day. This evening's TV news report says a young man got stuck in a chimney in Topeka today. He was trying to break into the house. He is a guest of the Topeka Jail now. Ambassador Andrew Young resigned today. Good night.

August 16, Thursday

Good morning. It was cooler last night. I pulled up another cover to keep me comfortable. I got up and dressed about noontime. Donna brought a nice lunch to me on a TV tray. Her little grandson Chris was with her. He is a cute, little fellow, but he sure can squeal loud. Sherm Gardner came to the farm today; he came in my place and I enjoyed a nice visit with him. He'll be going on his mission in a few weeks, I think to England. He has lost some weight. He is a handsome, young man. Donna cooked a pork chop dinner this evening. I ate with the family and enjoyed myself. I think they are all in bed now. I'm on my way to bed; it is time to say good night.



Sherm visited with Elvie on August 16. He has his mission call to England.

August 17, Friday

It was warmer last night. I rested fairly well. I got up at noontime and took a sponge bath and put on fresh underwear. Donna brought a nice lunch on a TV tray to me. Her little grandson Chris was following her in and out. I think he is a year and a half old? [Chris was 15 months old.] I know he is a busy, little guy for sure. The wind was too strong to get the big balloons into the air today, so they'll try again tomorrow. This evening I drove with Rex and Donna to take Sherm and his friend to their airplane. We stayed in the field to see them take off in their plane. Sherm phoned tonight from Mary's home to let Donna know they had arrived home safely, so all is well. **Vivian Vance** died of cancer today. I think she was 66 years old. I watched "The Tonight Show" with Johnny Carson tonight.



Lucille Ball and Vivian Vance on "I Love Lucy."

August 18, Saturday

Mary and Jon came this morning She took her baby, Chris home, but Jon stayed here to work next door at his parents' place. I think he is working on the big, red truck in their front yard, but I'm not sure. I got up at noon and enjoyed the nice lunch Donna brought to me on a TV tray. She also fixed a lunch for Jon; he came over here to eat it. I think Rex is home, also. I am listening to some lovely records played on my Magnavox player. Later, I watched television programs.

Donna and her family went to a church play tonight. I presume they'll be late getting home. Sherm and his boyfriend took Jon Tibbets in their airplane to Lawrence. I sat at home and prayed for their safety. I enjoyed the "Lawrence Welk" television show this evening I stayed up until midnight expecting Donna and Rex to come home. But they didn't get home until after one o'clock this morning. I was concerned about them, but all is well. Good night.

August 19, Sunday

I had a restless night; I stayed in bed until noontime. Rex left for Sunday School and of course Donna was with him. We have a hazy sunshine with a strong breeze blowing. Jon Tibbets came this morning to help his father work on the truck in their front yard.

He went home in time to attend church this evening. It has been a long, lonesome day for me, but television helps to pass away the time. [Added at the top of the diary page by Mary Tibbets: Lorri Gardner would be 21 years old today.]



Mo, Joan, and Lorri Gardner in 1959.



Lorri Gardner September 1962 right before she passed away.

August 20, Monday through August 30, Thursday

Sick in bed.

August 31, Friday

Our news report says that **Sally Rand** died today. She was 75 years old. She joined the LDS Church last year.



Sally Rand (April 3, 1904[3] – August 31, 1979) was an American burlesque dancer, vedette and actress, most noted for her ostrich feather fan dance and balloon bubble dance.



September 1, Saturday

We are enjoying a hazy day. Mary and the children are with us. Dorothy Tibbets brought a pretty little bouquet of flowers to me; she is a lovely neighbor.

September 2, Sunday

Dear little diary book, I am not feeling well enough to write anything more, so I'll close your pages with this happy thought, "God Bless All of Us." Grandma Elvie.

The rest of September and October are blank.

Sunday, September 2, 1979

245th Day—120 days to follow

CLEAR
CLOUDY
RAIN
SNOW

Dear little Diary Book, I am not feeling well enough to write anything more, so I'll close your pages with this happy thought, — "God Bless all of us" —

Grandma Elvie -

wee wee wee
= L.C. + L.V. =
wee wee wee

"goodnight"!

Not sure what the L.C. stood for in L.C. + L.V., unless it was a lower case e and meant Lou-E and Elvie?

November 1, Thursday through the 3rd, Saturday

These pages were also blank. Elvie was done writing! On November 4, Donna took over the diary. The pages that Donna wrote will not be included here, instead they will be in Donna's life story.

Elvie has been writing about her advanced age, from 80 years on. She also was looking so forward to being with Lou, her sisters, her parents, and so many others in the hereafter.

In the spring of 1980 Donna went to California to help Kathy when she gave birth to her first child (David). Elvie went to stay with Joan and family in Bountiful during that time. Joan took very good care of her and family members visited her at Joan's home. Below are some of the photos from that trip.



Elvie Renshaw at Gardners' home in Bountiful.



Denise Croft, Rick Shattuck, and Elvie



Doug Shattuck, Elvie, Janet Gardner



Doug and Donna Shattuck, Elvie Renshaw is not feeling well today.



Elvie was able to put flowers on Lou's grave in the Spring of 1980.

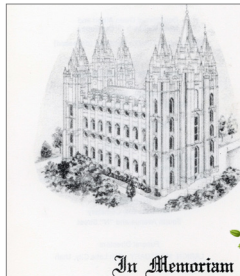
June 4, 1980 [From Donna Marsh's journal]

On the Fourth of June my dear mother passed away in the St. Francis hospital in Topeka. She had fallen at home and broken her hip and the cold she had resulted in pneumonia which took her. She was ready to go and we were thankful that she didn't have to remain in pain and to be bedridden. She was 87 years old. We held her funeral at Larkin in Salt Lake and she was buried next to dad (Salt Lake City Cemetery). All of her grandchildren were there.

Written by Donna Marsh for a lesson in July 1980:

This past month of June has been an eventful one for our family and has caused me many times to be aware of the love that our Heavenly Father has for us.

I lost my darling mother early in the month. She was a dear friend and a wonderful mother. As we held her funeral services it was evident that there was happiness and joy and comfort and assurance that we would meet again. It was a family service, Rex conducted, and a cousin and one of our sons-in-law spoke, our son prayed and all of our children sang two hymns that mother loved. How thankful I was for this glorious gospel, that gave us knowledge of the resurrection and that permitted our children to be worthy and willing to participate in this service for their grandmother. I was truly blessed.



**Elvie Aurelia
Bailey Renshaw**

Elvie Aurelia Bailey Renshaw, 87, died June 4, 1980, in Topeka, Kansas.

Born Dec. 5, 1892, Salt Lake City, to Owen Albert and Mary Elizabeth Strong Bailey. Married Louis Timothy Renshaw, Sept. 16, 1914, Salt Lake LDS Temple. He died June 16, 1973. Member, LDS Church.

Survivors: daughter, Mrs. Rex (Donna) Marsh, Overbrook, Kansas; five grandchildren; 19 great-grandchildren; sisters, Mrs. Otto (Violet) Fife, Beaverton, Ore.; Mrs. Darrell (Bonnie) Reynolds, Salt Lake City; step-sisters, step-brother, Mrs. Wayne (Doris) Davies, Lewis G. Strong, both Salt Lake City.

Funeral services Monday, 11 a.m., at Larkin Mortuary, 260 East South Temple, where friends may call Sunday, 6-8 p.m., and Monday one hour prior to services. Interment, Salt Lake City Cemetery.

MEMORIAL SERVICES FOR
ELVIE AURELIA BAILEY RENSHAW

BORN
December 5, 1892 - Salt Lake City, Utah

Daughter of Owen Albert and
Mary Elizabeth Strong Bailey
Wife of Louis Timothy Renshaw (deceased)

DIED
June 4, 1980 - Topeka, Kansas

FUNERAL SERVICES
Monday, June 9, 1980 - 11:00 a.m.
Larkin Mortuary
260 East South Temple

PALLBEARERS

C. Rex Marsh	Wayne D. Strong
John L. Marsh	Ernest D. Oates
Miller R. Gardner	Darrell H. Reynolds

INTERMENT
Salt Lake City Cemetery
Fourth Avenue and "N" Street

Funeral Directors
LARKIN MORTUARY - Salt Lake City, Utah

SERVICES

Bishop Rex Marsh, officiating

- PRELUDE MUSIC Donna Gardner
- MUSICAL SELECTION Ladies Sextet
Janet Shattuck - Joan Gardner - Mary Tibbets
Kathy Calkins - Janet Gardner - Charlene Hicken
"How Gentle God's Command" - "O My Father"
accompanied by Donna Gardner
- OPENING PRAYER Ernest Oates
- SPEAKER Wayne D. Strong
- VOCAL SOLO Charlene Hicken
"The Lord Is My Shepherd"
accompanied by Donna Gardner
- SPEAKER Miller L. Gardner
- BENEDICTION John L. Marsh
- POSTLUDE MUSIC Donna Gardner

We know that her reunion on the other side of the veil was warm, welcoming, and wonderful. We are sure Elvie was greeted by a very large number of loved ones.

DEDICATION OF THE GRAVE
Rex Marsh

Relatives and Friends

Rex and Lanna
 Janet
 Jan
 Mary Ann + Brian Louis
 Kathy
 Tom and Neva Strong Shaughnessy
 John, Lee and Robert March
 Lenora + Doyle Lewis
 Ruth Kespe Derrick
 Marshall Gardner
 J. Leon + Lucille Smith
 Thella + Vone Hunter
 Darrel + Bonnie Reynolds
 Mrs. Mrs. Wayne Davies
 Gabriel S. Decker
 Emily Gardner
 Dick + Terry Nordgren
 Ladon + Cloncy Adair
 Bill and Jessie Bailey
 Mary Best Strong Peterson



On June 4, 1980 Elvie is finally reunited with her dear husband, Lou.



Almost everyone who attended the viewing and/or funeral were mentioned many times in Elvie's diaries. There were also many more (who were mentioned in Elvie's diaries) that greeted her on the other side.

Mrs. Lydia Paul
 Mr. + Mrs. Bob Bailey
 Jim + Sandra Bailey
 Henry, Kelen Higgins + David
 Steve + Sheril Rasmussen
 Marva + Bill DeHaan
 Sarah F. Royall
 Mr. + Mrs. Wilton Payne
 Holly R. West
 Harry + Alta (Infer) Jones
 Marty + Wayne Strong
 Bob and Mary Thatchell
 Janet Thatchell
 Alan + Beth Kenshaw
 Dick + Dee North
 Quill + Evelyn B. Walker
 Ernie + Relia B. Wynn
 Laura + Elvone Strong
 Art + Elvie Royall Gentry

E
 Dave and Shonnie Stevens
 Mae + Sharon Athertonham
 Marvyn R. Taylor
 Mr. and Mrs. De. Davis
 Len + Linda Crowley + family
 Muelik Gardner
 Florence + Ernest Cates + Marg
 Bill + Laura Johnson
 Doris P. Sandstrom
 Eugene Paul
 Charlene Hickson
 Gret + Dawn Seamans
 Donna Gardner
 Flovie Fullmer
 Julie Fullmer
 Marty + Wayne Strong



Rex and Donna Marsh at Salt Lake City Cemetery in front of Elvie's casket.

Eternal Youth

You say I'm growing old and I live in the past, dwelling on the memories that
 But I answer you with words of truth, "My friend, I have eternal youth."
 True, my hair has turned to snowy white, my eyes no longer are clear and bright,
 And the furrows on my brow are deep, I nod in church and fall asleep.
 My hearing is not so keen, I know, my footsteps are faltering and slow,
 These things, my friend, that you see today are but a worn and weary house of
 This cloak of flesh has served me well, but me, I'm here inside the shell.
 'Ere long I'll shed this house of clay and in peace await that glorious day
 When renewed, this robe of flesh will rise to become my precious, eternal prize.
 Then, safe within my Savior's fold, you'll see, I wasn't growing old.

Elvie Bailey Renshaw

Typed by Donna Marsh for Lillian Renshaw



Elvie Renshaw's grandchildren at Salt Lake City Cemetery. Joan, Mary, Kathy, John, and Janet dearly loved their Grama Elvie.

Tribute to Grama Elvie

*On this diary journey that sister Joan started so long ago,
Mary and Kathy had no clue the stories that would unfold.*

*They have laughed and cried over the things Elvie wrote
And have been inspired themselves, to now take life's notes.*

*Grama Elvie loved cities, parks, sidewalks, flowers, and trees
But her last several years brought rural living with dirt roads, rocks, and bees.*

*Through it all she kept up a cheerful demeanor, but her diary was a special place
Where frustrations could bubble while her face showed only grace.*

*If thanks were to be counted with candles for her wonderful daughter
The world wouldn't need a sun for the light would be brighter.*

*Often alone on Sundays Grama Elvie gave many thanks for the gospel
And thanks for her family's devotion to her church was colossal.*

*Now that Mary and Kathy are the last grandchildren left on earth,
They have digitized Elvie's diaries, so many may know their worth.*

By Kathy Calkins